Windsor Valley

by Shawn D. Kelley

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WINDSOR VALLEY

FADE IN:

SUPER: WINDSOR VALLEY, 1989

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

A battered muscle car sits dead, stalled, in the middle of the field. Darkness encloses it all around, completely isolated.

The windows begin to fog up.

INT. MUSCLE CAR - CONTINUOUS

GERRY, 19, with bright red hair, rests her head against the window. Her arms are folded stubbornly across her chest. Her boyfriend, TOM, a lanky guy with dark hair struggles against her, kissing her neck.

Gerry shoves him away again.

TOM Jesus, Gerry!

GERRY Linda's still not back yet.

TOM She'll be back, relax.

GERRY We should've gone with her, Tom! Fucking chicken shit.

TOM I'm not gonna leave my car in the middle of nowhere.

Gerry rolls her eyes.

GERRY You're the dumbass who didn't feel like stopping by the gas station.

Tom moves in again, kissing her neck.

GERRY (CONT'D) Stop it! You're gonna give me a hickey. A shrill scream echoes from within a distance of the field and reverberates throughout the car

Gerry sits up, chilled.

GERRY (CONT'D) What the fuck was that?

TOM Linda's probably constipated again.

Tom snickers. Gerry shoves him.

GERRY That's not funny! What if she's being attacked?

TOM Don't worry, Linda's built like Chuck Norris. She can protect herself.

The windshield cracks as LINDA's bloody corpse smashes into it. Blood smears. Her neck is completely gone. Her head is held on by spine and a chunk of flesh.

Gerry screams.

TOM (CONT'D)

Oh fuck!

Tom opens the door and bolts from the car.

GERRY Wait! Don't leave me here!

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Tom stops in his tracks. He turns back toward the car, looking at Gerry who sits, petrified.

TOM

Come on!

Tom springs forward, falling face first, knocked over by the unseen.

TOM (CONT'D) What the fuck was that? Gerry looks on, eyes wide. Behind Tom, a outlining that can barely be made out; A creature, camouflaged in the darkness. A coarse, inhuman breathing slowly grows to prominence.

> GERRY Tom...get back in the car! Fucking hurry!

Tom rises slowly. The creature lurks, preying. The breathing is closer, directly behind him.

Tom takes off, sprinting toward the car.

Close, Tom reaches for the door handle.

He's grabbed, lifted by the feet, hanging. Blood rains down.

He's thrown with incredible force. He crashes into the door, bending around it. A SNAP as bones break.

INT. MUSCLE CAR - CONTINUOUS

The scene grows still. Not a sound. Gerry sinks into her seat, panting.

Slowly, she creeps into the driver's seat. She grabs the hanging keys, twisting. The cars revs but doesn't start. She tries again to the same result.

GERRY

Fuck.

She turns, peering out of the window. It's clear. There's nothing.

TOM (0.S.) (Throaty whisper) G...Ger...Ger-ry. Ger-ry.

Gerry gasps. She reaches for the lever. Slowly, she rolls down the window.

She pokes her head out, looking down. A guttural scream erupts from her.

She's practically vacuum sucked through the window. Screams of terror as blood splashes, covering the windows.

SIYX (V.O.) Wait, wait, wait. Hold up!

The scene freezes.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - EVENING

SIYX, 17, fiery with a bright infectious smile. She sits sideward in the back. A novel is perched in her hand.

SIYX

So you're telling me, after she saw her boyfriend killed to death she still stuck her dumbass head out the window? And Tom and Jerry? You couldn't come up with better names.

MIKE, 18, sly and handsome, smirks wryly at her. There's a hint of a southern accent in his voice. He wears a t-shirt and swimming trunks.

MIKE

I didn't come up with it.

KIRA NILES, 17, a petite, Puerto Rican beauty looks up into the rear view - into the backseat as she drives.

KIRA

What do you mean?

MIKE It really happened.

SAMUEL "SUNNY" TILLMAN, JR., 18, gazes out the window. Blithe with a small but muscular build.

He rest his sandaled feet on the dashboard. A pair of military dog tags hang from his neck.

SIYX Mike, your story just jumped the shark. I'm going back to my book.

MIKE Your mom jumped the shark...and landed on these nuts.

Sunny chuckles.

KIRA That is so rude.

Siyx punches Mike in the arm.

MIKE That hurt, bitch.

Kira gasps.

(to Mike) Death wish? SIYX I think by bitch he means, Beautiful. Intelligent. Terrifically. Cool. Honey.

KIRA

MIKE More like Beastly. Idiotic. Talkative. Cranky and hateful

SIYX Shut up! God.

Sunny slowly doses off. His head slips off of the headrest, smashes into the window and bounces off. He's startled awake.

Everyone laughs.

EXT. LAKE/DOCK - EVENING

The car is parked quite close to the edge of the water. Music blares from the speakers inside. Siyx sits peacefully on the dock, novel still in hand. Sunny and Kira are in the lake, waist deep, horse playing. Mike stands at the shallow end, knee deep.

Mike nears the dock, splashing water up onto Siyx.

SIYX Stop harassing me!

MIKE Do I have to pull you in? You swim like a fish, anyway.

SIYX Not today. I'm feeling kinda sick.

Sunny and Kira move deeper into the lake. Sunny advances on Kira, all smiles. She moves closer.

He wraps his arms around her waist, pulling her to him. He kisses her gently.

KIRA You're so good to me.

SUNNY I have every reason to be. They stare into each other for a beat. Kira kisses his neck. Her hand moves down his stomach and disappear into the water. Sunny looks down.

> SUNNY (CONT'D) What are you doing? They'll see.

Kira's hand reappears. She smirks.

KIRA Relax, I was only half serious. But you owe me fettucini tonight.

Sunny laughs.

SUNNY Say something in Spanish.

Kira smirks devilishly.

KIRA Usted es muy suave y voy a hacer cosas traviesas con usted esta noche!

SUNNY I only caught some it. What'd you say.

KIRA You'll see.

EXT. LAKE/DOCK - MOMENTS LATER

Dusk. The scene is beautiful as the sun cast an orange glow at the peak of the lake.

Sunny lies flat on the dock. His feet in the water. His head rests in Kira's lap. Her fingers comb through his hair. Fire kindles in a pit, behind them. Mike squirts lighter fluid in as Siyx watches.

Sunny hums Sitting on the Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding. Kira giggles at him but then joins along. A beat - then

> KIRA You know, prom is around the corner. It's going to be amazing. I can't wait.

> > SUNNY

(flat) Yeah.

KIRA

You don't sound too psyched.

Sunny exhales.

SUNNY

It's just...everyone's gonna be leaving. Even you. I don't wanna miss anybody. Sometimes I wish I could like...freeze things -- you know? High school is going by so fast.

Kira nods. Silence, then-

KIRA What are you gonna be doing, huh?

Sunny looks down at his dog tags.

SUNNY I don't know. Maybe I'll do what my dad did.

Sunny sits up.

KIRA Sunny...your dad died doing what he did.

SUNNY

I know...

KIRA Why don't you just come with me?

Sunny shrugs.

SUNNY What am I gonna do in LA?

KIRA You don't have to do anything.

Kira smiles. Sunny stares off into the water. His glare diverts. Just across the lake, something moves across the water. The water stills again. He shrugs it off.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Sunny, Kira, Siyx, and Mike sit around the kindling fire. Siyx still reads her book. Kira and Sunny snuggle, their arms interlocked. MIKE The fire's calming down. We need more wood.

Siyx drops her book into the fire.

SUNNY Geez, was it that bad?

SIYX No, just one of the worst.

MIKE Those books are just glorified porn.

SIYX ...and your point is?

Kira snickers.

KIRA You know, the lady who writes those is probably a seventy year old librarian or something.

MIKE That's sick.

SUNNY Mike, your grandma's a writer, isn't she?

Mike shakes his head. Siyx cracks up.

SIYX Your granny's an old ho-bag!

They all laugh.

MIKE You know the girl who disappeared last week?

SUNNY

Yeah, Tiffany Reynolds, she went to our school.

MIKE They're saying the Windsor Valley Monster got her. It happened not to far from here.

Siyx rolls her eyes and yawns. Sunny laughs.

KIRA The Windsor Valley Monster? Do you believe in big foot and the Loch Ness Monster too?

SIYX Or the hook guy chasing ole girl balloon titties through the forest.

KIRA It's all bullshit.

MIKE Hey, you never know. If it was really happening, who would really believe it?

Kira looks up at Sunny, her eyes read devious.

KIRA Don't you wanna cook up some fettucini...A.S.A.P.?

SUNNY

Sounds good.

She looks back toward the others.

KIRA Let's go. It's getting cold.

MIKE

You scurred?

KIRA Nobody's scared of your cheesy ass stories, Mike.

MIKE But I worked so hard to get the fire started.

SIYX You used lighter fluid, fool.

Kira and Sunny get up and make their way to the car.

MIKE (to Siyx) Why does she always crave fettucini?

Siyx laughs.

SIYX Fettucini is a code word, dummy.

MIKE

For what?

SIYX What do you think?

He shrugs.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

The car's high beams are on as it slowly makes it's way through the darkness.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Mike is behind the wheel, Siyx in the passenger, Kira and Sunny in the back.

KIRA Who's bright idea was it to stay 'til night? I can't see shit!

SUNNY It looks like the place where they filmed the Blair Witch.

KIRA

Sunny!

SIYX The Blair witch will be a dead bitch if she screws with us tonight.

MIKE You know that really happened.

KIRA Corn and cheese, Mike! The shits fake.

A shadowed figure passes in front of the car and disappears into the woods. Mike swerves quickly.

SIYX What the hell was that?

SUNNY

A deer?

SIYX That wasn't a damn deer!

KIRA What else could it have been.

MIKE (excited) A hippogriff!.

They all look at Mike silently.

SIYX You are so stupid.

MIKE But I'm smarter then your mama.

EXT. NILES HOUSE - NIGHT

Mike's car pulls up, stopping in the driveway. Kira and Sunny flounder out of the car.

KIRA (to Siyx and Mike) See you guys tomorrow.

SIYX Yeah, yeah. Play safe.

The car speeds off.

SUNNY Your mom isn't home?

KIRA Nope, she's working til morning.

SUNNY

Your sister?

She smiles.

KIRA

Who cares?

SUNNY

Cool.

The room is neat. Very colorful with bedsheets that match the curtains. Various pictures cover an entire mirror.

Sunny and Kira stumble into the room. They kiss. She unbuttons her jeans and pulls them off, revealing her bikini bottom. Sunny takes off his shirt.

They lie back on the bed, making out. Navel to navel. His dog tags hang down, hitting her in the face. They laugh.

SUNNY

Sorry.

He flips them around to his back. He runs his fingers along her body. He looks down at her, eyes intense. He loves this girl! He kisses her.

Her hands creep down his back and grip his butt. His fingertips pull down at her underwear.

Behind Sunny, a pair of malevolent eyes come into view.

Sunny screams as he's yanked off of Kira and thrown into the air! He's slammed face first into the floor at the foot of the bed.

His teeth snap in. Blood flows from his mouth. Kira sits up, confused.

KIRA

Sunny!

Sunny lays startled. Blood pours from his ankle. Bones protrude from his nearly severed foot. The pain sets in. Sunny yells, in agony. Kira screams.

The breathing from before is heard. A look of pure terror as Sunny stares at the unseen under the bed.

SUNNY

KIRA, RUN!!!

Sunny is quickly snatched under the bed. An incredible struggle goes on that rocks the bed. Sunny's painful shrieks turn into gurgles and eventually die out.

The struggle stops. The room is soundless.

Kira stands in shock on the top of the bed. Tears flow.

KIRA

SUNNY!!

INT. KIRA'S HOUSE - KIRA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kira still sits in her same spot. Slowly, gathering the strength, she stands.

Creeping, she sticks her leg out, stepping down. Blood rises in between her toes from the soaked carpet. She cries silently.

A GRUNT from under the bed.

Kira rushes off the bed and presses against her icy window, paralyzed in fear.

Sunny's horribly mangled body can be seen clearly but no sign of the menace.

The window behind her EXPLODES! Shattering as two exaggerated beast arms grip around her and pull her through.

INT. KIRA'S HOUSE - KIRA'S ROOM

Kira wakes. She sits up. The bed sheets stick to her sweaty skin. Sunny sleeps, very much alive at her side. Kira runs a hand through her damp hair. It was just a nightmare.

KIRA

Holy shit!

A sketch of Sunny sits on top of the alarm clock on the night stand. Kira glances at it then to the clock. It reads 4:30 am.

KIRA (CONT'D)

Damn it.

Kira nudges Sunny. He stirs.

KIRA (CONT'D) Hey! Get up. School starts in four hours.

Sunny opens his eyes. He stretches.

SUNNY (groggily) Your toes are cold.

KIRA

HURRY!

SUNNY

Okay! Geez.

He sits up, rubbing his eyes.

SUNNY (CONT'D) Need to shower before I go home.

KIRA Whatever. Just get your ass speeding.

Tires rolling over gravel, a purring motor is heard outside.

KIRA (CONT'D) Shit! My mom's here.

Sunny rises, slipping up his boxers. He hurriedly dresses.

SUNNY See ya. Oh...Happy Birthday!

KIRA

Oh, thanks. I didn't even realize.

Kira kisses him bye. He exits.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

The kitchen is small and comfortable.

SARA, 10, adorable with curly raven dark hair, crunches into jellied toast.

She sits at a dining table with three place settings. A radio in the middle plays smooth oldies.

Her mother, TRISHA, 35, fresh-faced with sad eyes, sits next to her.

TRISHA Slow down girl, you're gonna choke to death.

Sara smirks.

Sunny flounders in. He sports fresh clothes. His head is covered by a brimmed beanie. He slides into a seat next to Trisha.

SUNNY

Hey, Mom.

She flashes a stern glance.

TRISHA

Late night?

Sara crunches loudly.

SUNNY I was at Mike's.

Sara looks at her mother then to her brother.

SARA She ain't buyin' it.

TRISHA Don't lie, Sunny. You were with Kira.

He smirks.

TRISHA (CONT'D) You weren't at the lake were you?

SUNNY

No, I wasn't at the lake. What's wrong with the lake, anyway? What's your grudge with it?

TRISHA I just don't want you down there okay. And if I ever catch you there-

SUNNY You'll skin me alive.

Sara gasps, sitting straight up in her chair.

TRISHA/SUNNY

What?

SARA

Turn it up!

Trisha turns up the radio. Hall & Oates' Sara Smile plays. Sara sings along.

> SARA (CONT'D) (singing) When I feel I can't go on, you come and hold me. It's you and me forever...

Sara smiles accordingly. Sunny smirks.

He checks the time. Hops up.

SUNNY I'm leaving early today. It's Kira's birthday.

Trisha nods. The chorus of the song plays again. Sara cheeses. Sunny kisses his sister on the cheek.

SUNNY (CONT'D) See ya. Keep smiling.

He exits.

EXT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH - MORNING

Students scramble in all directions of the vast campus.

EXT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH - STUDENT PARKING LOT

Sunny makes his way across. He steps onto the sidewalk just as Mike's car pulls up, nearly hitting him.

Mike steps out looking as if he just rolled out of bed. He steps onto the sidewalk.

MIKE

What's up? You have fun last night?

SUNNY I don't kiss and tell.

MIKE

Well, while you were getting your dick wet, Siyx made me stop at McDonald's. She ordered numbers one through thirteen.

Sunny laughs.

MIKE (CONT'D) That girl can eat. I swear.

KEVIN KOBASHI, 17, Tall and thin as a rail runs up to them. Shades cover his eyes.

KEVIN

Hey guys.

SUNNY

Hey Kev.

MIKE

Hey, Data.

Kevin looks wounded but recovers. Sunny nudges Mike.

SUNNY That's so racist.

KEVIN No, it's cool. Everyone loves Data.

SUNNY Yeah, but he's like the epitome of Asian stereotype.

Kevin shrugs.

KEVIN So, did you study for the test today? I scooped the answers from mom's computer, if you're interested.

MIKE Hells yeah! How many copies you make?

KEVIN Whatever you need.

Kevin forks over a couple of folded papers. Mike pockets them.

KEVIN (CONT'D) Please don't get caught. My mom will kick both of our asses.

MIKE Yeah, I believe you, man.

KEVIN Yeah, yeah, I'll see you later.

Kevin takes off.

MIKE

That dude tries so hard to be cool. Did you se those ridiculous glasses?

SUNNY

Yep.

INT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH - HALLWAY - LATER

Siyx and Kira stand at their lockers. Siyx's hair is slicked into two curly pigtails. Kira puts in her combo.

KIRA

Where's Sunny?

Siyx rolls her eyes.

SIYX Last time I checked he wasn't lodged in my ass crack.

KIRA

Smart ass.

SIYX You should know. You guys are practically attached at the hip. He's your slave, even.

KIRA

Shut up.

Sunny and Mike can be seen in the background, approaching, slowly.

Kira pops open her locker. Decorative balloons spring out at her. Inside is a small tin box with a locket on it. She tries to open it. It doesn't budge.

SIYX

The hell?

Sunny and Mike step up. Sunny holds an old fashioned jar full of a thick, golden substance - honey. At the very bottom is a small silver key. The girls turn around.

> SUNNY (dramatic) Sweets for the sweet.

> > SIYX

AWW!

KIRA Oh my god, Sunny.

SIYX What is it? Honey?

Kira motions toward the box.

KIRA I can't get it open.

Sunny smirks.

SUNNY

Get the key.

Kira finally notices the key on the bottom of the jar.

KIRA It's all sticky.

SUNNY If you want it...

Kira bites her lip. Growls.

KIRA You're evil.

Kira plunges her hand in. Honey spills over the sides. She seizes the key. She sticks it in the box, turns.

It pops open. A gem encrusted silver pendant bracelet shines up at her. Sunny's Girl is engraved in neat golden letters. It's beautiful. Kira gasps.

> SUNNY Happy birthday, babe.

Kira moves in for a tight embrace.

KIRA Thanks so much.

SUNNY

I love you.

They part. Siyx stares at the bracelet in marvel.

SIYX

This is nice! I'm jealous.

Kira smiles maliciously. She reaches up - smears the honey over Sunny's face. He flinches back, trying to avoid her.

They laugh.

INT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH - KOBASHI'S CLASS - EVENING

The class sits, quite alert and working independently. Mike, Sunny, and Kevin all sit closer to the back. MRS. KOBASHI, early 40s, with a stern sexiness about her, stalks down the rows of desks. Her heels click with every step.

She looks over her class.

MRS. KOBASHI Today's test will be postponed until next week...

Various whispered "Yes!"'s are heard around the room. Mike and Kevin look puzzled.

MRS. KOBASHI (CONT'D) ...because my son has made copies of the answer key.

Heads turn to Kevin. He sinks down in his chair, eyes wide.

MRS. KOBASHI (CONT'D) In consequence, next week's test will be much more difficult. No multiple choices this time.

The class groan in unison. Furious eyes glare at Kevin. Mrs. Kobashi walks hastily over to Kevin's seat. She looks down at him sternly.

MRS. KOBASHI (CONT'D) Stay after class.

The class "ooh"s in unison. Sunny leans over his seat toward Kevin and Mike.

SUNNY (whisper) Very smooth.

INT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH - KOBASHI'S CLASS - LATER

The class clears out. Mrs. Kobashi leans against her desk, watching the class leave. Arms folded.

Kevin gathers his things slowly. Sunny approaches him.

SUNNY Good luck. Sunny exits.

Mrs. Kobashi looks to her son.

MRS. KOBASHI What the fuck were you thinking?

Kevin looks down at his feet, ashamed.

KEVIN

Sorry.

MRS. KOBASHI Sorry? I have to take the time out to make up a new test and you know the amount of stress I've been under!

KEVIN The divorce...it's been hard on me too, Mom.

She scoffs.

MRS. KOBASHI (sarcastic) Oh...I bet.

KEVIN I said I was sorry.

She sighs.

MRS. KOBASHI

Go home.

KEVIN I thought dad was picking me up.

MRS. KOBASHI Apparently...he had better things to do.

Kevin is hurt by the news. He stares sullenly.

KEVIN I guess no one has time for me anymore.

Kevin exits.

School's out. Students flurry to their various destinations. Siyx lays coolly over the hood of Mike's car with her legs crossed. She sports a pair of stylish sun shades. She holds a new book in front of her face.

> MIKE (O.S.) Get your big ass off my car.

Siyx turns.

Mike stands over her. He smacks her on the leg. She darts up.

SIYX Have you lost your mind, talking to me like that?

MIKE Cotton picking mind.

Siyx stands.

SIYX I should beat your ass for that.

Mike pulls down his shorts, mooning Siyx.

MIKE

Go ahead.

Siyx blocks her view with her book. She quickly walks away from him. Mike pulls them back up, laughing. Sunny and Kira appear.

> SIYX (O.S.) Next time wipe your ass before you decide to show it to somebody.

Sunny and Kira lean against the car, arms around each other.

Kevin pedals toward Mike's car on his bike, teary eyed. Sunny spots him.

SUNNY Hey, what happened?

KEVIN

Nothing.

Kevin rolls into the street. A light blue convertible bug BREAKS just in time to miss hitting him. Kevin turns and pedals off.

The bug pulls into a parking spot next to Mike's.

CRYSTAL NILES, 20, a leggy, exotic, bombshell that is Kira's sister, steps out of the car. She wears a pink tank top with a particularly short denim skirt.

Mike wolf whistles at her. She rolls her eyes.

CRYSTAL (to Kira) You guys ready?

SIYX

Yep.

Siyx hops in the backseat. Kira parts from Sunny. He looks on longingly.

SUNNY Where you guys going? Kira, I thought we were gonna-

CRYSTAL Sunny, you've had her all day. It's our turn, okay?

SIYX We're taking her shopping.

SUNNY

(to Kira) You're going back home tonight, right?

KIRA Uh...yeah...sure.

Kira hops in the passenger seat. The car starts.

SIYX

See ya.

The car pulls off.

Mike steps up to Sunny.

MIKE Man, you're whipped!

Sunny snaps to him.

SUNNY I'm not whipped. MIKE

Dude, you've had your tongue in her ass all day. You do whatever she tells you to. You're her little bitch.

Mike laughs at him.

SUNNY Maybe I like doing things for her.

MIKE Yeah...cause you're a big pussy.

Sunny looks at him threateningly.

SUNNY Hey! Lay off it, alright?

MIKE I'm kidding, man.

Sunny walks off.

MIKE (CONT'D) I thought you needed a ride.

SUNNY I'll walk. I'm not heading home anyway.

EXT. LAKE/DOCK - DUSK

Kevin sits alone on the edge of the dock. One by one he throws a few rocks and watches them skip. His feet slosh slowly in the water.

Kevin suddenly stands. He backs up slowly, ready for dismount. He runs for the edge of the dock.

He JUMPS!

Deadly, sharp, jagged, TEETH EXPLODE out of the water and SNAP shut around Kevin's ankles. He's ripped down from the sky with an amazing force.

So quick, he barely has time to scream. The back of Kevin's head busts as it SMASHES into the edge of the dock as he falls back.

He disappears into the water, leaving a thick trail of blood behind.

EXT. SIYX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

One story ranch-style home. Small. Cozy.

INT. SIYX'S HOUSE - SIYX'S ROOM

The room is very cozy with huge pillows are scattered throughout.

Kira lies on Siyx's bed on top of a sleeping bag. She wears pajamas. Siyx is at her side. The TV plays to itself.

The two look through magazines. Kira starts to fiddle with her bracelet.

SIYX You owe me for today. I had to skip swim practice and our final meet is next week.

KIRA

Boohoo.

SIYX I love my team. Don't hate just cause the only team you've been a part of is the anime club in the ninth grade.

Kira's eyes widen.

KIRA Oh my god! Don't you ever mention that again, puta.

They both laugh. Silence. Kira smiles. She fiddles with her bracelet again.

KIRA (CONT'D) Have you ever...been so happy that you wanted to cry?

Siyx looks at Kira strangely.

SIYX You're not going love nuts on me, are you?

KIRA No, really. I feel like...so fulfilled right now...and Sunny, oh my god! Kira holds her head in her hands and shrieks excitedly.

SIYX Bitch, do you want me to throw your ass out the window?

Kira giggles.

KIRA

No, really. I'm serious. He makes me feel...I've never been...it's like when I'm with him...

Kira shrieks again. Siyx shoves Kira with her foot. She tumbles off the bed. They laugh. Kira sits up leaning against the bed.

> SIYX You have officially gone bananas!

KIRA I like bananas.

SIYX You like Sunny's banana.

Kira's mouth drops. She grabs her pillow and hurls it at Siyx. She dodges it.

INT. NILES HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

The room is dimly illuminated with candles that line the walls. A batch of deep red flower petals are carefully shaped into to a heart, opposite the front door.

Red and white flower petals trail off from it on either side creating a pathway. It disappears into the hallway.

The front door pops opens. Crystal steps in, closing the door. The scenery takes her by surprise. Her mouth drops.

CRYSTAL

Hello?

She steps carefully over the heart and continues down the pathway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The rose petal trail continues throughout the hallway and into the dining room. Crystal creeps through cautiously.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

This room is also candle lit. Two place settings sit next to each other with plates occupied with seafood fettucini with matching napkins and plates; full wine glasses etc.

Crystal stands at the threshold, looking in marvel.

Sunny appears behind her. He grips her around the waist, champagne bottle in one hand. He leans in and kisses her neck.

She snaps around and glares up at him.

CRYSTAL

Sunny?

He rubs his droopy eyes.

SUNNY Oh..sorry. You look so much like her from behind.

Crystal motions toward the table.

CRYSTAL You made dinner for her? That's so sweet.

SUNNY Where is she?

CRYSTAL Oh, I'm sorry, hun. She's sleeping over Siyx's house.

His face flushes with disappointment. He tries not to show it.

SUNNY She told me she was coming home.

Crystal sympathizes.

CRYSTAL You went through all this trouble...I'll have dinner with you if that's okay.

He exhales.

SUNNY

Okay.

Crystal glimpses the open bottle.

CRYSTAL You're drinking?

Sunny shrugs. Crystal sits down on one of the chairs.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D) Come on, Sunny. Lets eat.

DINING ROOM - LATER

The food has disappeared from the plates. Two champagne bottles lay empty on the table.

Crystal lets out a wild giggle. She's completely wasted. Sunny sits sloppily on his chair, his eyes half open - close to slumber.

> CRYSTAL You look like puppy!

Crystal laughs. She stands and moves over to Sunny.

SUNNY I'm so sleepy.

CRYSTAL

Waaake up!

She smiles awkwardly as she grabs Sunny's hand and moves it up her skirt. She grips the waist of his jeans, kissing him. Unbuttons - unzips - shuffles them down. She slowly, cautiously lowers onto him.

INT. SIYX'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MORNING

Kira hums as she brushes her teeth. She finishes and wipes her mouth. She stands on her tiptoes, looking into the mirror. The color quickly fades from her face. She turns and runs -

Drops to her knees over the toilet bowl. She heaves, vomiting. Siyx appears at the doorway, combing her hair.

SIYX You okay? You haven't gone bulimic on me have you?

Kira lifts her head - wipes her mouth.

KIRA I used to have a problem with hypertension. It makes me nauseous.

Siyx looks quizzical.

INT. NILES HOUSE - DINING ROOM - MORNING

Sunny wakes. He's on the floor next to the table. Crystal sleeps soundly beside him. He jumps to his feet and backs away from her like the plague.

He sits slowly at the table, clawing at his scalp. Yesterday's events sinking in.

EXT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH - FRONT LAWN

Kira sits on a bench under a sprawling tree. She writes in a notebook on her lap.

Siyx sits upside down, her head hanging over the edge of the bench. She struggles to tie her shoe in this awkward position.

KIRA I forgot to do my homework for Mrs. Kobashi's class.

SIYX She's going to have her stilettos up your ass.

KIRA She's so bitter all the time.

Kira starts to write again -

DRIP

A dark red liquid soils her paper. She runs her finger across the spot, smearing it.

KIRA (CONT'D) What the hell?

Siyx flops off the bench as blood SPLOTCHES on her face. She wipes her face frantically. She looks up.

A mangled golden retriever TUMBLES down the branches. It SMASHES down right onto Kira's lap. Blood and entrails cover her. INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The girls bathroom bursts open. Kira and Siyx rush out. They both sport school sweatshirts. Kira's in sweatpants. She downs a bottle of water frantically.

KIRA I'm officially traumatized.

SIYX That was one fucking sick senior prank!

KIRA I don't think it was a prank.

SIYX Then how the hell did it get in the tree?

SUNNY'S LOCKER

Sunny groggily shuffles through his locker. Kira and Siyx appear at his side.

KIRA Oh my god, Sunny. You will not believe what happened to us this morning.

Sunny closes his locker. Kira plants a kiss on him. They part. He looks down, avoiding her eyes.

KIRA (CONT'D) What's wrong?

Sunny grabs Kira's hands and holds them in his. He looks into her eyes, sincere.

SUNNY Kira...I am so...so sorry.

Kira stares at him, confused.

KIRA

For what?

Sunny glances at Siyx. She stares back at him apprehensively. Something's up and she knows it.

SUNNY (to Siyx) Would you mind?

Siyx nods. She backs away slowly, turns and marches off.

KIRA What's up?

He exhales - anxious.

SUNNY Yesterday - after school, I knew your parents wouldn't be there...I went over to your house and made dinner for you.

Kira smirks lightly.

SUNNY (CONT'D) You never came. I got kinda drunk. Your sister...she came back. We had dinner together and...

Sunny stops. He can't bring himself to say the words. His face - unsure and guilt ridden. Kira looks up at him.

KIRA

And...

Sunny swallows hard.

SUNNY I slept with her.

Kira's motionless. She stares.

KIRA You're serious?

He nods. She shakes her head in disbelief. Tears flood her eyes.

KIRA (CONT'D) I...I can't take this, Sunny!

SUNNY

I'm sorry.

KIRA You're sorry? You're sorry! Is that supposed to make it all better? SUNNY

No. I just-

KIRA

WHY!!

Sunny looks down at her - bewildered. She shoves him into the locker. He's speechless.

KIRA (CONT'D) Open your fucking mouth and answer me!

SUNNY What do you want me to do?

They're causing a scene. Students turn and stare.

SUNNY (CONT'D) At least I came and told you. You didn't have to find out yourself.

She slaps him hard across the face.

KIRA Go to hell, Sunny.

She turns to walk off. Sunny grabs her wrist, holding her back.

KIRA (CONT'D) Let go of me!

He grips her head gently, forcing her to look him in the eye. His tears brimming.

SUNNY What do I have to do?

KIRA Stay the fuck away from me.

She rips her arm from him. She hurries away. Sunny falls back against the lockers.

INT. KOBASHI'S CLASS - MOMENTS LATER

Kira sits beside Siyx in class. She wipes away silent tears. Siyx glances at her, worried.

SIYX You don't need him, Ki. A wave of dread flushes her face. She covers her face, crying. Several students stare.

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING

Sunny pops open his locker. The honey jar sits there - filled with muddy water. He takes it and closes the locker.

EXT. SCHOOL BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Sunny exits and kneels on the lawn. He pours out the contents of the jar. Kira's bracelet flushes out. He picks it up and runs his thumb across the words "Sunny's Girl". He pockets it.

MRS. KOBASHI (O.S.)

Samuel?

Sunny turns. Kobashi stands just behind him.

MRS. KOBASHI (CONT'D) Have you seen Kevin around? He didn't come home last night and I didn't see him today..

SUNNY Haven't seen him.

She sighs.

MRS. KOBASHI Probably ran away to his father again. Thanks anyway.

Sunny nods. She walks off.

Mike shuffles through the building door. He watches Mrs Kobashi. Sunny and Mike walk down the corridor.

MIKE What did that bitch want?

SUNNY She was asking about Kevin. She thinks he ran away again.

MIKE Shit, I'd run away too. (beat) Dude! You completely fucked up!

SUNNY Can we not talk about that right now? MIKE Hey, don't worry about it. Sunny is hit with realization. He and Kira are over. He strains, trying hard not to cry in front of Mike. SUNNY See you later. Sunny hurries off. EXT. STUDENT PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER Kira and Siyx make their way through the lot slowly. SIYX I knew he was too perfect. Well, actually... KIRA What? SIYX I always thought Sunny was a bit of a wuss, you know. A little soft. A beat. SIYX (CONT'D) Are you gonna be okay? Kira stares ahead blankly. SIYX (CONT'D) I've got swim practice but I can come over after. Kira sighs. KIRA No, it's fine. I'm fine. Ahead of them, Crystal's car pulls into a spot. SIYX Shit. It's her. Kira charges ahead in a blind fury. Siyx calls after her.

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The door pops open. Crystal steps out. Kira rushes toward her, followed by Siyx.

CRYSTAL You ready to go?

KIRA You fucking slut!

Kira smacks her in the head. Her head whips back violently. She's utterly flustered.

CRYSTAL JESUS! FUCK! What's wrong with you!

KIRA I know you had sex with Sunny.

Silence. Crystal wipes away the blood from her lip.

CRYSTAL I'm so sorry...Kira...We were both really drun-

KIRA Yeah...everybody's so fucking sorry!

CRYSTAL

I didn't want to hurt you. It just happened...and I apologize but I can't take it back.

Kira laughs.

KIRA So...that's it?

Crystal shrugs nervously. Kira marches off.

CRYSTAL Kira, wait!

KIRA (O.S.) You're dead to me!

Siyx stares at Crystal. Crystal stares back. Siyx shakes her head disapprovingly and walks off.
EXT. ROAD - DUSK

A lonely stretch of road with endless trees on either side of it.

Mrs. Kobashi's '98 Lexus speeds down the road.

INT. KOBASHI'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Music plays peacefully in the background. Mrs. Kobashi is at ease. She taps her fingernails against the steering wheel.

KOBASHI'S POV

Up ahead, a bike lays on the side of the road. A FIGURE, quickly moves off the road and disappears into the woods.

MRS. KOBASHI What the hell?

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The car pulls over and stops on the side of the road. Mrs. Kobashi exits, slamming the door.

MRS. KOBASHI

Kevin!

Mrs. Kobashi steps off the road.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Kobashi marches deeper into the woods. The road behind her can barely be seen.

MRS. KOBASHI Kevin! Kevin, answer me.

The land under her feet runs steeper. She trips. Her leg buckles. She falls face down in the dirt, tumbling down the slope.

She lies there for a moment, stunned. Slowly, she opens her eyes.

KOBASHI'S POV

Kevin lies on his back staring blankly at the sky.

Mrs. Kobashi sits up frantically.

The lower half of Kevin's body has been ripped away, leaving just a torso.

She lets out a soul-wrenching shriek that cripples her. Her fingers claw at the dirt as she cries out.

A SLITHERING SOUND. Blood shoots out of Kevin's torn stomach. An oval shaped mound of flesh writhes out.

It SPRINGS into the air, flying toward Kobashi's face.

It EXPANDS wrapping around and covering her head like elastic. Her screams are muffled.

EXT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH SWIMMING CENTER - NIGHT

All is quiet. The parking lot nearly empty. The faint sound of a whistle is heard suddenly from inside.

INT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH SWIMMING CENTER - NIGHT

The girls' SWIM TEAM is met. The COACH watches from above as the girls swim laps throughout the pool.

The coach sounds the whistle a second time.

COACH

Good job, girls! Hit the showers!

Siyx surfaces and peddles to the edge, under the Coach's feet.

SIYX Coach, do you mind if I do a few more rounds?

COACH Go ahead. Make sure you lock up afterward, okay?

Siyx nods and resumes her laps.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - SUNNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sunny lies in a messy bed, his hands tucked under his head. He stares at the ceiling.

The door is nudged open a crack. A small face peaks in. It's Sara.

SUNNY

Yeah?

She hobbles in, phone in hand. She holds it out for him.

SARA

For you.

He sits up anxiously.

SUNNY

Is it Kira?

SARA

It's mom.

Sunny takes the phone, disappointed.

SUNNY

Hello?

TRISHA (V.O.) Hey. You weren't planning on going anywhere tonight, right?

SUNNY I don't know. Why?

TRISHA (V.O.) Watch Sara for me, please. I'm working late. Make sure she eats.

He exhales.

SUNNY No problem.

TRISHA (V.O.) Love ya. Later.

CLICK. She hangs up.

SUNNY

...bye.

He hands the phone back to Sara. He lies back in bed, closing his eyes.

Sara stares at a framed PICTURE on the night-stand. It shows a smiling INFANT SUNNY being cradled in the arms of a 19 year old FATHER. The familiar dog tags hang around his neck.

Sara snatches up the frame and sits at the foot of the bed.

SARA Do you remember what your dad was like?

Sunny's eyes snap open, a bit annoyed.

SUNNY

Sara, You know he died when I was barely three.

SARA

I bet he was a really nice guy, you know...like you. Mom always looks the happiest in the pictures with him. Like...it's coming from inside...you know. Kira smiles the same way when she's with you. She reminds me of mom in that way.

Silence.

SARA (CONT'D) Sunny? Is there something wrong?

SUNNY Me and Kira broke up...I think.

Sara's eyes widen.

SARA Oh my god! What? Are you serious! Why? What happened?

SUNNY

It's my fault. I did something really...stupid.

SARA So...what are you gonna do about it?

Sara stands, excited.

SARA (CONT'D) Are you just going to sit here moping around?! Or are you gonna take charge and get your girl back!

SUNNY It's not that easy.

SARA Don't give up before you even try. Come on! Full force! Sara throws her fist into the air and lets out a high-pitched battle cry. Sunny can't help but laugh.

SUNNY

You're nuts.

Sara glares at him impatiently.

SARA Oh my GOWAD! Why are you still sitting there?

She tugs at his arm.

SARA (CONT'D) Get your gravy ass up and go to her!

SUNNY (laughing) Watch your mouth.

SARA

Go! Go! Go!

SUNNY But I have no car and I'm not going to walk all the way to Kira's.

SARA

Duh! Call that otherwise useless best friend of yours and tell him to get here asap.

Sunny shakes his head a bit overwhelmed.

SUNNY I've never seen you like this.

Sara calms a bit. She sits down, next to Sunny.

SARA You and Kira are meant for each other. Anything else is against my religion. Blasphemy, even. You need to set things straight...or else.

Sunny laughs at her. He messes up her hair.

SUNNY You're nuts you know that?

SARA

Yup.

INT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH SWIMMING CENTER - NIGHT

Siyx breast strokes slowly across the water. She makes her way to the edge, pulling herself to the surface.

SPLASH!

Behind her, the shadow of something diving into the pool

She whips around, peering into the water, eyes wide.

It's clear.

SIYX

Coach?

No answer.

She grabs a towel from the rail and proceeds to the exit.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Siyx, fully dressed, stands at an open locker. She carefully combs her hair in the mirror mounted to the door.

CLACK-CLACK-CLACK

A clicking of heels is heard. It becomes louder as it nears.

Siyx looks down the long aisle of lockers to the dimly lit walkway.

SIYX (to herself) Kobashi?

The sound has become discordantly loud, as if being played over a stereo. The sound grows closer.

Siyx watches the walkway closely, anticipating.

A womanly shadow appears on the wall, approaching.

The shadow fades. The sound stops.

Siyx stares, tense.

SIYX (CONT'D) Hello? Mrs. Kobashi?

Silence.

Siyx dashes out to the walkway, peering down the hall. It's clear. She returns to the locker and closes it, clearly spooked. EXT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH - PARKING LOT - NIGHT Siyx walks hastily across the parking lot to the only vehicle, a beat up mini-van. CLACK-CLACK-CLACK The footsteps again. Siyx stops in her tracks. She whips around. An annoyed smile spread across her face. SIYX Okay, who's messing with me! Her voice echoes in the night. SIYX (CONT'D) Mike? You know I'll kick your ass. Siyx concentrates, listening intently. Nothing. SIYX (CONT'D) (under breath) Shit head. She makes her way swiftly back to the van. INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS Siyx hops in, slamming the door. She twists the keys in the ignition. The van strains, struggling to start. SIYX Come on, baby. Not right now. She tries again. It stutters and strains. SIYX (CONT'D) Come on, bitch. It STARTS! Siyx lets out a sigh of relief.

> SIYX (CONT'D) Thank you kindly, baby. You're awesome.

She rubs the dashboard affectionately.

SIYX (CONT'D) Now let's try to make it home.

It coughs and DIES! Siyx beats on the steering wheel.

SIYX (CONT'D) Shit! Shit!

BANG!

The right door folds in as something SMASHES into it, sending the mini-van sliding several feet across the parking lot.

Siyx sits straight up, startled - alert.

BAM! The van is hit again! Siyx screams.

EXT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

The van is tilted, hobbling on two wheels. It SLAMS back to the surface, grounded once again. The source of impact, is not seen.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Siyx lays unconscious against the cracked window. Blood trickles downed her forehead.

EXT. NILES HOUSE - NIGHT

Mike's car pulls up stealthily. Sunny stares wearily out the window of the passenger seat to the house. Crystal's bug sits parked in the driveway.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Mike turns off the engine and looks to Sunny.

MIKE (Jigsaw voice) Live or die...make your choice.

Sunny shoots a glance at him, DEAD serious. Mike flinches.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sorry. Joke.

The radio plays Sad Mood by Sam Cooke.

SUNNY What the heck is this?

MIKE Fitting right?

Sunny shuts off the radio.

EXT. NILES HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Sunny stands on the porch. Sunny stretches out his arm for the doorbell.

The door is snatched open before he touches it.

Crystal bolts through the door, teary-eyed, a night bag slung over her shoulder. She stops, flinching back at the sight of him.

They stare at each other a beat.

CRYSTAL Don't even bother. She won't look at me and yells when I try to talk to her. (Beat) I'm sorry.

Crystal continues to her car. Gets in. Starts it up. Drives off.

Sunny looks back to the open door. Marches in.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Siyx's eyes dart open. She hops up. Alert. Panicked. She glances quickly out of the windows. Her eyes widen as she realizes...she can't!

The windows have been glossed over, covered with a thick tarlike substance.

Siyx brings her hand to the driver side window and wipes it. No use. It's on the other side.

Siyx brings her face closer to the glass, attempting to peer through. She squints. Moves closer . The tip of her nose touching the glass.

SIYX'S POV

Nothing - at first. Then - A blurred shape. EYES (are they human?) STARING directly at her!

Siyx yelps, pushing herself away from the window. She moves down to the floor of the van. She closes her eyes tight.

As if detonated, the windows EXPLODE! All at once, sending tiny pieces of glass flying everywhere. Covering Siyx.

A beat.

Siyx lifts her head slowly. She stares cautiously up out of the window. The unknown outside chilling her to the bone. She shivers uncontrollably. Her eyes tear up.

CLACK-CLACK-CLACK-CLACK-CLACK

The footsteps once again. <u>Right on the other side of the</u> door!

The steps cease. A loud, coarse breath is heard.

Siyx holds her breath. Slowly, she creeps, easing away from the door but - ITS RIPPED FROM IT'S HINGES AND THROWN OUT OF SIGHT leaving only thin air separating Siyx from her predator.

She doesn't even have time to look - fueled by pure adrenaline. She steps up on the cushion of the passenger seat and leaps- DIVES through the shattered window.

EXT. VAN - STUDENT PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Siyx somersaults and lands on her feet with the prowess of an Olympic champion.

She high-tails it, running for her life toward the Gym.

EXT. GYM

Siyx slams into the gym doors. Her pursuer can be heard behind her. The sound something like a mix between a moan and growl of a wounded animal.

Siyx tugs on the doors. They're locked. Ofcourse.

Siyx's eyes widen. The keys!

She digs into her pocket and bring out a ring of keys with at least seven keys attached. She fingers slip and fiddle until she's able to grip one.

She thrust the key into the hole and twists. The door releases. Victory! First try. Damn lucky. Siyx pulls open the door and bolts in, slamming it behind her. She locks it back.

Something SLAMS violently into the door. The windows in the door shatters but the bars hold it back.

Siyx backs away quickly.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Siyx shuffles in. The sound of slamming against the door is heard faintly. Siyx moves into the aisle from before. Stops just in front of her locker. She sits and then lays down on the wooden bench. She wraps her arms around herself.

Complete silence now. Her eyes closes her eyes tight.

CLACK-CLACK-CLACK-CLACK!

Her eyes snap open! A look of pure dread and horror.

Siyx screams. She gets to her feet but is practically unable to stand.

The footsteps have stopped now and all is silent once again. Siyx sobs. She looks all around her, paranoid.

She quickly puts in the locker combination and pops it open. She squeezes herself into the tiny space and slams the door shut.

Silence.

INT. NILES HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

A PREGNANCY TEST STICK

A bright blue NEGATIVE sign shows clearly.

Kira stands in front of the sink. She wears only lacy bra and panties. Sexy.

She holds the test in front of her face. A sigh of relief. She flings it into the trash.

She looks up at herself in the mirror.

Sunny stands in the hallway, looking in through the open door. She jumps, startled. She whips around.

KIRA

God! Why are you here?

Sunny says nothing. He merely stares at her.

INT. NILES HOUSE - HALLWAY/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kira moves past him, heads to the sofa.

KIRA What's wrong with you? You're like creeping me out, just standing there.

SUNNY

Kira...

She bends over the couch slowly, almost taunting, and retrieves the remote. Sunny is entranced for a moment then-

SUNNY (CONT'D) We need to talk.

She flips on the TV. She moves around and lays seductively across the sofa, teasing him.

KIRA Well, I don't want to hear anything you've got to say. (Beat) Why don't you just leave?

Sunny pushes her feet aside and sits beside her. She sits up, defensively.

KIRA (CONT'D) Don't get bold. I've already told you to get out. My mom's right upstairs, I can call her down here if you want.

SUNNY Will you just listen to me? I know I'm wrong in every way...and I'm truly sorry for what I did to you. I wish I could take it back. Just...work with me please. We can get past this. I love you...I don't think I canKIRA

Fuck you, Sunny. You slept with my sister on my birthday. It can't get any worst than that. You have no idea how I feel. It's over. Get your punk ass out of my face.

Sunny stares at her, awestruck.

SUNNY

Why are you talking to me like that.

Kira scoffs.

KIRA

Are you serious? You're lucky I don't call my dad down from work. He'd cut your dick off. That's what you deserve. You're a dog, Sunny.

He stands.

SUNNY

Come on. Give me a break. I've worked so hard just to please you in every way. It's been almost three years. And now what? You're just gonna say forget all of that? I'm a good guy Kira! I was drunk. I didn't know what I was doing...and it was all for you! The reason I was even there and the champagne...it was all for you. (beat) Just please...give me a chance.

KIRA Don't beg, Sunny. It's really fucking pathetic.

He looks at her like she's a stranger.

SUNNY I hate it when you curse. (beat) So...what are you gonna do about Prom?

KIRA Don't worry about it.

He looks nauseous.

SUNNY

I'll leave.

He makes his way toward the front door.

KIRA

Sam.

He turns.

SUNNY (almost to himself) You never call me Sam.

KIRA Don't be all down, okay. They'll change your nickname to gloomy.

He exits hastily, leaving the door open. Kira stares through the door longingly. She bursts into tears.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A radio pumps out the sound of smooth oldies.

Sara relaxes on the couch. She watches a grainy 70s exploitation film, muted. Subtitles scroll across the TV screen. Her feet are propped up on the coffee table next to the radio.

She playfully eats through a bowl of pretzels. She begins to sing along to one of the songs. She's got a decent voice too.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Banging on the door.

Sara sits up, startled. She spills the bowl of pretzels over herself.

SARA

Shiznark!

She tunes down the radio, looks through the kitchen doorway to the side door. Nothing. Not a sound.

She marches toward the kitchen.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sara continues through.

BAM! BAM! BAM! A furious and persistent banging on the door.

SARA Jesus, crackers! Is that really necessary?

She reaches for the doorknob. The banging suddenly stops.

SARA (CONT'D) What's wrong with the front door?

She unlocks and swings open the door to-

An empty driveway.

SARA (CONT'D) Sunny? This isn't funny, jackass.

SQUEEAK!

The discordant sound rings impossibly loud. She covers hers ears.

The source of sound, a bike, Kevin's bike! It rolls aimlessly into the driveway. It stops right in front of the open door.

SARA (CONT'D) What the heck?

She looks down and spots - feet struggling to push on the pedals. Severed feet!

She gasps. KEVIN STANDS BEHIND HER, practically breathing down her neck! His black eyes look on. His mouth is locked in a permanent scream.

She spins around, terrified - but he's gone.

She turns back to the driveway. The bike's gone too. Did she imagine it?

She slams the door closed.

She looks back into the living room. The sound of the radio can be heard faintly. It seems to soothe her. She takes a breath.

She moves forward...barely passes the threshold...Her legs are pulled from under her. She SLAMS to the floor on her belly. She screams.

A wet ripping sound as she's yanked forcefully back into the kitchen. She lets out a grueling cry of anguish, clawing at tile floor.

SARA'S POV

The doorway is just a few inches out of arms reach.

She stretches and grips the side of the wall. Tight. More tugging, but she holds on.

Her legs start to rise as her lower half is jerked and pulled.

THE PHONES RINGS

Sara looks up.

The phone rings loudly on the coffee table. Hope!

SARA (CONT'D) OH GOD! HELP ME!!

As if an answer, Sara drops to the floor. Left alone. She whimpers and sobs.

She looks down at herself. Her legs have been chewed to the bone! Blood spurts all over the place. Swallowing a gag, she turns back to the living room. Eager now. She grips the ground and pulls herself forward.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sara makes her way, crawling slowly toward the ringing phone.

She reaches the coffee table. She stretches out...grips the phone...presses the talk button.

CRUNCH! She gasps. Gurgles. Blood shoots out of her mouth as she lets out a piercing scream.

She's ripped out of sight, leaving a thick blood smear trail back into the kitchen.

The radio plays on.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Mike drives. Sunny lies back in his seat.

MIKE Dude, it's not the end of the world. She'll probably change her mind in few days...and if not...you always have Crystal to fall back on. SUNNY

Mike.

MIKE

Yeah?

SUNNY

Shut up.

MIKE

Will do.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - CONTINUOUS

Mike's car turns onto Sunny's street and makes its way down.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Their faces are illuminated by flashing red and blue lights. Sunny sits up.

EXT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is surrounded with a perimeter of police tape. A couple of cruisers sit in front along with an ambulance. TWO OFFICERS rouse about the lawn.

Mike's car nears.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Sunny look at the scene, bemused.

MIKE Dude, is that your house?

His eyes widen.

SUNNY

Sara.

He bolts from the car.

MIKE

Hey, wait.

EXT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sunny ducks under the tape and moves toward the house at a frantic pace.

An OFFICER steps in front of him holding him back.

OFFICER Hey, hey, hey.

SUNNY I live here. My sister's in there!

OFFICER You don't wanna go in there.

Sunny looks up at the officer, brow furrowed with concern.

SUNNY What do you mean?

The officer sighs.

SUNNY (CONT'D) Oh, geez. What happened?

A WAIL of anguish...sobbing.

Sunny looks over the officer's shoulder to see -

His Mother, Trisha being supported by a COP. She's inconsolable.

Sunny brushes past the cop and makes his way to his mother.

SUNNY (CONT'D) What's going on? Where's Sara.

Trisha looks up at her son. A look of fury... disgust... betrayal.

TRISHA Why...Why weren't you here? YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE WATCHING HER!

She lurches at him. Grabbing at his shirt...PUNCHING his chest. The Cop pulls her away, restraining her.

TRISHA (CONT'D) YOU DID THIS! You did-

She collapses, sinking to the floor. Sobbing.

Sunny steps back, confused. The officer puts a hand on his shoulder.

OFFICER Come on, son.

SUNNY What happened to my sister...is...is she-

PARAMEDICS brush against Sunny as they wheel an empty body bag on top of a stretcher.

Sunny eyes the stretcher as it continues into the house. He spots the smeared blood trail leading to the kitchen.

He breaks free of the officer and rushes toward the house.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sunny barges in. An official trauma scene. A photographer, investigator, assistants, and other personnel rouse about.

He moves to the kitchen doorway. He peers in.

His face drops, horrified. He stumbles backward, turning away from the horrific scene.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - LATER

The car is parked down the way from the house. Sunny sits quietly, wide eyed, staring ahead vacantly.

Mike clenches the steering wheel nervously. He glances at Sunny occasionally.

MIKEI'm....so sorry, man.

Sunny doesn't respond.

MIKE (CONT'D) You can stay at my house, alright.

No response...then-

SUNNY They don't even know...what happened to her...what...what did that-

He takes a breath...straining.

SUNNY (CONT'D) My mom...she said it was my fault...I should've been there...

MIKE It'll be alright...just, don't think about it...

Mike's extremely uncomfortable. He fidgets...starts the car. The radio pops on. Hall & Oates' Sara Smile plays.

RADIO Baby hair, with a woman's eyes. I can feel you watching in the night.

Sunny stares at the radio in disbelief. His eyes cloud with tears.

RADIO (CONT'D) When I feel cold, you warm me- and when I feel I can't go on, you come and hold me. It's you and me forever....Sara Smile.

He can't hold it in anymore. He breaks down, sobbing. Mike quickly switches off the radio. He puts an arm around his distraught friend, trying his best to console him.

> MIKE It'll be alright, man. Be strong. You're not alone, okay. I've got your back.

Mike wipes his eyes. Drives off.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE - MIKE'S ROOM - MORNING

Mike snoozes sloppily on his bed.

The alarm clock goes off, buzzing loudly.

He slowly comes to and stretches. He looks to a palette on the floor at the foot of his bed. Slept in...but empty now. He turns off the clock.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY

Mike shuffles out of his room, moves to the bathroom door and goes to open it. It's locked. He knocks.

No answer. Knocks again.

MIKE

Sunny?

Nothing.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sunny?

He knocks more urgently.

MIKE (CONT'D) Hey, are you in there?

Silence again.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sunny!

He goes to knock again. The door suddenly opens. Sunny rushes out. He looks horrible.

SUNNY Don't worry. I didn't slit my wrists.

MIKE That's not funny.

He shrugs, heading toward the front door.

MIKE (CONT'D) Where you going?

SUNNY Home. Need to talk to my Mom.

MIKE She's staying at a motel, isn't she?

SUNNY Oh, yeah...thanks for everything.

Mike nods.

MIKE No problem.

SUNNY

Later.

Sunny exits.

INT. WINDSOR VALLEY HIGH - HALLWAY - MORNING

Kira saunters through the mostly empty hallway, staring at her feet. She stops at her locker, pops it open.

Mike appears behind her, stands at her side. She glances at him briefly then goes back to what she's doing.

KIRA

What?

MIKE Did you see the news this morning?

KIRA

No. Why?

MIKE Um....Sunny's sister...Sara...and four other people were found dead last night.

Kira pauses. She turns to him sincere.

KIRA

Are you fucking joking me Mike! I'm really not in the mood for your games, okay.

MIKE

It's not a joke, Kira. Two of the bodies they found were Kevin and Nina Kobashi. They're gonna make an announcement. There's even a 10 o'clock curfew for the entire town.

KIRA

Oh my god!

MIKE And...We have a a long term sub for Kobashi's class.

KIRA Oh my god! How...What happened?

Mike hesitates before speaking. His voice shudders.

MIKE

They were mutilated. They don't know exactly what did it. They're talking about some wild animal but I think...I think its something more than that. KIRA

Oh, Sara!

She takes a breath.

KIRA (CONT'D) How is he holding up?

He shakes his head.

MIKE He's not too good.

Kira lies against her locker as the news sinks in.

KIRA What the hell is going on?

MIKE

I don't know. Look, I was just kidding with you guys the other day but...maybe there is actually some truth to the whole Windsor Valley Monster thing.

KIRA Come on, Mike. This is serious.

MIKE Yeah, and I'm serious. What if?

Kira shrugs.

KIRA

Well, I have Kobashi first period. I don't think can go knowing...what happened to her and...Kevin.

MIKE They're offering grief counseling in the library.

KIRA Yeah, I think I'll skip that too.

Mike turns to leave.

KIRA (CONT'D) Where are you going?

MIKE (O.S.) To do some research.

KIRA

Hold up.

Kira slams her locker shut and follows.

INT. LIBRARY - COMPUTER LAB - MOMENTS LATER

A plain room with rows of desks with computers sitting back to back. Several students are scattered throughout.

A very dreary looking Siyx sits at computer at the far end. A hoody covers her head. She waits as a printer slowly puts out pages.

Mike followed by Kira appear at the front door. They take seats at the far end; a few seats away from Siyx. They don't notice her.

Siyx snatches the papers up. Kira finally looks over.

KIRA

Siyx?

SIYX

Hey.

She hops a couple of seats and flops down next to Kira.

MIKE You look like a pile of shit.

She glares at him, clearly irked.

SIYX I was fucking attacked last night, Mike! You asshole. If anyone in the whole god damned world has license to look a hot mess today, it's me.

KIRA

Wait....What? When?

SIYX

After practice. I don't know what it was but it was chasing me. I had to lock myself in my locker 'til four this morning. The car got fucked up but my mom doesn't believe me and I have to pay for new windows in the gym.

KIRA

Shit.

MIKE

Sorry.

Silence between them.

SIYX

How's Sunny?

MIKE Not great...you saw the news.

Siyx nods.

KIRA Do you think it was the same thing that attacked you?

SIYX Definitely. You guys could've been hearing about me on the news today.

Mike seems to be disturbed by this.

MIKE What did it look like?

Siyx shrugs.

SIYX I didn't really see it.

MIKE

What do you mean, you didn't see it!

SIYX

Like it was there...but it wasn't there. Just darkness. At first I just heard like...footsteps like someone walking toward me. I thought it was Mrs. Kobashi at first then things started moving...it ripped the door off the van and smashed the windows. I swear to god, I've never been so scared in my life.

KIRA So...the Windsor Valley Monster really is real? SIYX

I looked it up. People have been vanishing around the woods and lake area regularly. It's like the frickin lost boys or something.

KIRA

I always thought it was just an urban legend. I've been going to the lake my whole life. Nothing ever happened to anyone I know.

MIKE And you weren't at the lake, Siyx. You were here at school.

SIYX

Yeah, I know.

KIRA

We were just at the lake a few days ago. Maybe it followed you.

SIYX

We don't even know what *it* is. Online, all they have are myths and supposed happenings. Nothing's concrete.

TAHJ (O.S.) Because, you're looking in the wrong place.

TAHJ REYNOLDS, 16, appears out of nowhere. He walks over sits down next to Siyx. He brings up the web browser on the computer and enters a web page.

Siyx stares him down.

SIYX And just who the hell are you?

MIKE You're Tiffany Reynolds' brother...right? The girl who disappeared.

TAHJ

Name's Tahj.

He's found what he was looking for. He turns the monitor toward Siyx so she can see. The screen shows a sketch of a silhouette of a strange looking creature along with various information.

SIYX

A what?

He turns to her - looking her straight in the eye. Intense. Serious.

TAHJ A Nahual. A creature. Shapeshifter. Its been around for a while. Few have encountered it and lived. But absolutely nobody has seen its true form and survived to tell the tale.

Mike suppresses a laugh. Tahj stares him down.

MIKE

Sorry. Sounds a little unreal to me. If no one's seen it then how did they draw that picture?

TAHJ

This thing tore my sister apart while I watched. It's fucking real!...If you're alone and you start seeing or hearing shit that can't be real or don't seem right...but it is...you run like hell...or it might be to late.

KIRA

If this thing has been out there for so long...why is just happening now?

TAHJ

Haven't you noticed how our little town expands more and more every year? Where there used to be vacant fields there's now a new mall or apartments. Maybe it wants its territory back? I don't know. It's fucking evil. Who's to say? I think this is just the beginning? We've gotta be very careful.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sunny sits on the couch, Sara's radio in his hands. He switches it on then off again, listening to the static and silence.

The door opens and a very broken looking Trisha moves in closing the door behind her.

Sunny stands. They stare each other down for a few moments. He places the radio gently down on the coffee table. He rushes to his mother, throws his arms around her, hugging her to him.

SUNNY

I'm so sorry.

She cries.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sunny and Trisha both sit in silence on couch. She reaches over and lifts the dogtags around his neck, examining them

TRISHA I lied to you.

SUNNY

Huh?

TRISHA About your father.

He snaps up at her. Alert. Curious.

TRISHA (CONT'D) He...he didn't die in the military...He was killed, I think, by the same thing that got your sister.

SUNNY

What!

TRISHA

He had come home after a few months. We went with a few friends out to the lake to celebrate. We were having so much fun. Then out of nowhere...your father was dragged out into the woods. It happened so fast. We looked for him for hours...when we finally found him...only half of him was there...They all said it was some rogue animal. They didn't see it. But I did. It's wasn't a fucking animal.

(MORE)

TRISHA (CONT'D) It's eyes...it was evil...a demon...from hell...nobody believed me so I never mentioned what I saw again.

Sunny's face contorts with various emotions. He's shocked.

SUNNY You should've told me.

EXT. PARKVIEW MEMORIAL CEMETARY - MORNING

It's a clear and beautiful day. A mid-sized group are gathered around a freshly dug grave, all in black. Kira, Siyx, Sunny, Trisha, Mike, Tahj and Crystal are among the guests. The casket has already been lowered. The service has ended. They start to disperse.

Sunny comforts his mother whose a bit of a wreck.

Kira glances over at Sunny.

Trisha composes herself.

TRISHA I'm fine, okay. I'm fine.

She marches away from him toward the road. Sunny gloomily makes his way to a headstone only a few feet away. He crouches, rubbing it. His father's grave.

SIYX (to Kira) Four funerals in three days. Jesus. It's so depressing.

Kira's only slightly listening. She's stares at Sunny intently.

SIYX (CONT'D) Can you believe prom is in two days? Should we go?

Kira shrugs.

SIYX (CONT'D) Neither of us have a date.

KIRA It's like the farthest thing from my mind right now. SIYX ... yeah.... you should go talk to him.

KIRA I don't know what to say.

She observes as Mike goes up to Sunny. They hug and exchange a few words. They part. Mike walks off with Siyx.

She makes her move and starts toward him. He turns toward her. She chickens out and moves in the other direction.

Mike throws an arm around Siyx. He's nervous.

MIKE Um...Can I...do you want to go to prom with me?

She suppresses a smile. She's surprised.

SIYX Uh, sure. Why the hell not?

He scratches his head. Relieved.

SIYX (CONT'D) Are you sure you asked that right, though? From you, I expected it to sound something like "Can I take your black ass to prom".

They laugh.

MIKE Yeah...sorry. What color are you wearing?

SIYX Purple...and black.

MIKE Like a bruise.

SIYX

Shut up.

MIKE

Duly noted.

Crystal catches up to Kira, grabbing her arm. They face each other.

CRYSTAL Look...um, I'm gonna go out to L.A...and stay with grandma for a while.

KIRA What? Crystal...

CRYSTAL My bags are already packed. I'm leaving tonight.

KIRA Are you sure?

She nods.

CRYSTAL I'm so sorry.

Crystal takes off to her car. Kira looks on. Tahj walks up to Kira. They chat.

INT. ROAD - NIGHT

Crystal's convertible bug speeds down the same lonely stretch of road from before, top up.

INT. CRYSTAL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Crystal rides in silence focused on the road. Her eyes water. She begins to cry. She quickly composes switching on the radio, max volume.

DRIP. DRIP. DRIP.

An oil black liquid drips onto the windshield.

CRYSTAL What the hell?

More and more it quickly spreads.

She hits the wipers. It does nothing. The black liquid mass spreads even more, completely covering every window. It's impossible to see through.

She panics and pulls over.

She turns to look out the back window. A dark amorphous figure with piercing EVIL INHUMAN EYES looms in the back seat, staring straight at her!

EXT. CRYSTAL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

A terrible horrified scream then-

The driver's side window shatters as Crystal's SEVERED HEAD comes crashing through.

The music continues on. Loud as ever.

INT. NILES HOUSE - KIRA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Kira paces back and forth, phone in hand. She stops and starts dialing.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - SUNNY'S ROOM - INTERCUT - CONTINUOUS

Sunny sits at the edge of his bed, staring into nothingness. Hopeless.

The phone rings. He snatches it up, answers.

SUNNY

Hello?

Hello?

Silence.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

A pause then-

KIRA Hey...it's me.

He considers how to respond.

SUNNY Oh, hey. What's up?

KIRA Um...how are you doing?

SUNNY

Not sure...I...I don't know what to do. I can't...

He takes a moment, forcing himself not to break.

SUNNY (CONT'D) I can't really focus on anything right now. KIRA

Sunny...I'm sorry about everything, okay. Let's just forget the bullshit. It's just...if anything happens to us...I don't wanna be on bad terms.

SUNNY

You know, whatever it is, It killed my dad too. My mom saw it happen.

KIRA

What?

SUNNY I think it lives at the lake. Stay away from there okay?

> KIRA should be fi

Okay. We should be fine if we stay in groups, right.

SUNNY

I think so.

KIRA You think Prom is safe?

He doesn't answer.

KIRA (CONT'D) You should go. It'll be good for you. It'll help you take your mind off of...everything, you know?

SUNNY Uh, I don't think so. I want you to go though. You've been waiting for this all year. Have fun.

A pause.

KIRA

I love you.

He smirks.

SUNNY Thank you. Thanks for everything. I love you too.

KIRA Obviously. EXT. SIYX'S HOUSE - EVENING

A hand reaches out and presses the doorbell. It rings.

Mike stands back, waits patiently for an answer. He looks nice wearing a black tuxedo with a purple undershirt and mixed tie.

After a minute the door opens. Siyx peeks out then snatches the door open. She looks amazing in a simple silky purple dress. She smiles.

SIYX

Hey.

MIKE Wow. You look great.

SIYX I know it. Thanks.

She laughs.

SIYX (CONT'D) Come in. My mom wants to give us the paparazzi treatment.

MIKE Uh, Tahj is waiting in the Limo.

He motions over his shoulder to the Limo waiting in the driveway.

SIYX Yeah, and he can stay there.

MIKE Oh, come on.

SIYX I don't know stag boy well enough for him to be walking into my house. C'mon. It'll be quick.

Mike steps in.

INT. LIMO - DUSK

Siyx, Mike, Tahj and Kira all lounge in the limo together.

Kira looks beautiful in an elegant red dress. The group celebrates, pumping up the music and cheering. Siyx lifts up the bottle sitting in a tub of ice on the side.

SIYX

Apple cider.

MIKE

Screw that.

Mike whips out a wine bottle from his blazer and pops it open.

They each snatch up a glass from the side. Mike pours them each a glass. They toast and drink. Tahj scoots closer to Kira. Siyx catches this and is on him.

SIYX Okay. Lets get this straight. Kira's not your date, okay. Only on paper so you can get in. So don't try anything.

Mike and Kira laugh.

TAHJ What are you talking about? I'm not doing anything.

SIYX

Sure.

Kira takes a sip of the drink. She recoils, frowns at the taste. She pours the rest out into the ice and pours herself some cider instead.

EXT. GYM - NIGHT

Various students, all looking their best, make their way into the gym, exit limos, or lounge around the front conversing. A limo pulls up. The door opens. Siyx exits followed by the rest of the group.

INT. GYM - NIGHT

The gym is cheaply but efficiently decorated. Crooked paper mâché cutouts of stars hang from the ceiling. The walls are papered black with silvery specks mended to them, simulating outer space.

Circular tables and chairs surround the square of dance floor. Craft tables for food are pushed against a far wall.

The attendees are either crowded in the middle dancing, or lounging at the tables.

Kira, Mike, Siyx, and Tahj all sit together. Kira fiddles with the table decorations. Siyx takes in the environment.

SIYX They went all out to make it look as tacky as possible.

KIRA

I know, right. At least they still made an attempt after everything that's been going on.

SIYX Lets not talk about that tonight, alright?

She nods in agreement. Mike takes a swig from a water bottle that may or may not contain liquor. He stands, taking Siyx's hand.

MIKE

Come on.

Before Siyx can respond, Mike is dragging her onto the dance floor. Kira giggles. Tahj takes her hand.

TAHJ You wanna dance?

KIRA Um...sure, okay.

They stand and beeline to dance floor.

INT. GYM - LATER

Kira dances with Tahj. He occasionally gets to close and she casually steps away.

Mike is busy raiding the food tables. He staggers drunkenly to the punch bowl and fills a cup. Siyx looks on, laughing. He drops the food off his plate.

SIYX

You're a mess.

The music changes. A romantic slow song. The couples on the floor move closer to slow dance. Others flee for the tables and vice versa. Kira looks nervously at her peers as they dance, then at Tahj. He flashes a friendly smile.
She gives in and wraps her arms around his neck; his arms around her waist. They sway.

Siyx pulls Mike away from the food table and forces him to dance with her.

Kira loosens up, more comfortable with Tahj. She moves closer. A few feet away, Siyx rests her head on Mike's shoulder. Across the way, sitting at a table alone, she spots Sunny. He wears a simple dress shirt and jeans.

> SIYX (CONT'D) (to Mike) Look who's here.

She motions toward Sunny. Mike sees him, laughs.

SIYX (CONT'D)

Go ahead.

They part. Siyx heads to the snack table. Mike rushes over and plops down in a seat next to Sunny.

MIKE

Hey.

SUNNY

Hey.

MIKE What are you doing here? I thought you said you weren't coming.

SUNNY Yeah, well. I changed my mind.

Mike looks up to the dance floor.

MIKE You see your girl?

He shakes his head. Mike points her out.

MIKE (CONT'D) She's dancing with Tahj.

Sunny nods. Mike waits a moment for further reaction. There is none.

MIKE (CONT'D) So what are you gonna do about it?

He ignores him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Dude. Stop being such a pussy. This guy's over there squeezing your girlfriend's ass and you're just sitting there like a retard.

SUNNY

Fuck you, Mike. At least I've had a girlfriend for the past three years. It fucking took the threat of death for you to even ask Siyx out. And not even for real. "As friends". What kind of "pussy" shit is that?

MIKE

Whoa! Did Samuel Tillman just drop the F bomb? Where did that come from? That was awesome man! How does it feel?

Sunny smirks.

MIKE (CONT'D) I like the new you.

SUNNY (laughs) Just quit being such a McAsshole.

MIKE

For sure.

The song comes to an end and the shift occurs once again. People make their way to and from the floor as a faster song comes on.

Siyx runs over and snatches Kira away from Tahj and drags her over to table. Tahj follows close behind.

Sunny and Kira meet eyes.

KIRA

You made it!

She hugs him and takes a seat at his side. Siyx and Mike wonder back onto the dance floor.

KIRA (CONT'D) How you doing?

SUNNY

Fine now.

Tahj stands there looking on as Kira and Sunny continue to chat seemingly unaware of his presence. Rejected, Tahj starts toward the door leading to the locker room.

INT. BOY'S LOCKER ROOM/BATHROOM - LATER

Flushing. Running water. The water stops. Tahj emerges from the restroom. He exhales - slowly heads toward the exit.

REEETCH!

Tahj reels, in a panic, staring down the adjacent row of lockers. A far one now stands teasingly open. Tahj stands frozen. Terrified.

TAHJ (to himself) Oh, shit! It's here.

THWAP! A force slams into Tahj sending him crashing into a locker. He recovers, looks up fearfully at-

A DRUNKEN COUPLE embrace each other. They laugh at their clumsiness.

DRUNK GUY Oh, sorry man. Didn't see you.

He stares up at them wide-eyed. Relieved.

DRUNK GIRL

You okay?

He nods.

DRUNK GUY

See ya.

The two make their way down the walkway exiting through the door, back to the prom.

Tahj gets to his feet, smirking at his paranoia. He looks back down the aisle to the open locker. He walks over to close it.

A GLINT from inside the locker. Tahj peers in but it's to dark to see. He reaches his hand in-

The lights flicker, brightening the inside briefly revealing the face of a CREATURE tucked in the locker. The distinctive eyes glare at Tahj. Its skin oily and slick, black. Slits for nostrils. Before Tahj can respond his arm is YANKED viciously into the locker, breaking it instantly. He screams in pain. He struggles to pull himself free. Its no use.

TAHJ

HELP ME!

Tahj is released. He falls back against the locker, screaming. His hand has been ripped off at the wrist. Blood oozes through his fingers as he clenches his arm.

In a blur the creature springs forward biting into Tahj's forehead. It tugs RIPPING HIS FACE OFF! Blood pours down his neck.

Tahj is lifted and thrown back into the locker. The creature springs back in with him. The locker slams shut behind them.

Tahj's screams come to an abrupt halt as blood shoots out of the locker's vents.

INT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

The two couples Mike and Siyx and Kira and Sunny slow dance near each other.

Sunny looks down at Kira as her hands rest around his neck. He opens his mouth to speak but backs down.

> KIRA What is it?

SUNNY I'm sorry. I'm sorry for what I did. I-

KIRA No, don't worry about it. It's okay.

SUNNY Would it be okay if my sister were still alive...and you didn't feel sorry for me?

Kira looks down at her shoes, ashamed. Silence.

SUNNY (CONT'D) No, really. You didn't deserve that. I'm an asshole. A cocksmith.

Kira suppresses a laugh.

KIRA

A what?

Sunny smirks.

SUNNY Cocksmith. Picked it up from Mike.

Kira giggles.

KIRA You're cute when you talk like Mike. It's kinda awkward, though. You gotta wear it in a little bit.

He laughs.

KIRA (CONT'D) I forgive you. Okay?

She playfully punches his shoulder.

KIRA (CONT'D)

Jerk.

Kira tiptoes and kisses him passionately. She looks at him, her eyes brightening. She whispers in his ear.

KIRA (CONT'D) You know...I kinda have a taste for fettucini.

Sunny beams, elated.

SUNNY And where exactly would we cook this up?

KIRA Limo driver left the door unlocked in case I needed my bag. He's parked outside in the parking lot. License plate L-I-M-O-O-2-7. A lot of the drivers went for dinner at Ihop or something.

Sunny takes Kira's hand and leads her toward the front exit. Siyx and Mike look on.

MIKE Looks like they made up. INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Kira and Sunny sit in the middle of the luxury stretch leather seats. They make out heatedly.

Kira pulls away momentarily. She unzips the back of her dress and pulls it down - exposing her breasts to him. She pulls his shirt over his head. A glinting object falls from the shirt pocket and hits the floor.

Kira looks down. It's her bracelet.

Sunny reaches for it - Kira snatches it up first. Puts it on. Sunny smirks.

She pushes him gently onto his back. Straddles him. They make out again. He unzips.

Sunny grabs her around the waist and flips - forcing her onto her back.

SUNNY

My turn.

His hands reach up her thighs and pull down her underwear. He slides in between her legs. A pause. He kisses her gently-pushes in.

She lets out a deep shallow breath. He looks down at her tenderly. He pushes in again.

INT. GYM - NIGHT

Siyx and Mike chill back at the tables. Siyx mouths the song that's playing. She sways to the beat, completely oblivious to Mike who stares at her, almost admiring. He smiles. She catches his eye. She makes a face at him.

> SIYX What are you staring at, you creep.

MIKE A pig in a dress.

She flips him off.

SIYX You're so obnoxious.

MIKE And you have the most retarded spelling of a name ever. (MORE) SIYX

Fuck you.

MIKE Ooh. You're an angry pig in a dress.

SIYX Go to fucking hell, Mike. Don't talk to me. And find yourself a new ride home.

MIKE Sor-ry! Jeez! I was just kidding. You actually look really pretty.

She snaps to him, surprised. She offers a restrained smirk. Mike catches this-

MIKE (CONT'D) ...today at least.

SIYX I'll take it. Can you just...try to be a gentlemen for the rest of the night.

MIKE Sorry. Really. I promise.

Across the room, the door leading to the lockers open. Tahj (or what appears to be him) steps into the gym. He looks around the room. His eyes are completely, eerily black with a reddish iris. He makes his way swiftly across the crowd of students to Mike and Siyx's table.

He stares down at Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D) Where have you been?

No answer, he only stares. Mike finally looks up at him. Grimaces as he notices Tahj's eyes.

MIKE (CONT'D) Dude, what the fuck happened to your eyes, man?

Mike stands to get a better look. Tahj launches onto him. Mike falls back onto the table.

Tahj jumps on top of the table with a single leap, pinning Mike down. Tahj opens his mouth, exposing deadly sharp jagged teeth and emitting a high-pitched SCREECH that overpowers the music. Many dancers stop and look around, confused.

Tahj snaps viciously at Mike's face. Mike holds out his hand as guard. Tahj's teeth sink into the side of his hand. Mike screams, as does Siyx. Tahj yanks back RIPPING free a chunk of flesh from his hand. Blood runs down his wrist.

Mike snatches up the candle encased in glass on the table. He slams into Tahj's face. Tahj falls off the table as it shatters.

Mike quickly gets to his feet, trying to process what just happened.

Tahj's body IMPLODES into an amorphous black smoke. It shoots into the crowd of onlookers and dancers. The outlining of the CREATURE can be made out moving within it.

The smoke seems to swallow a young looking BLONDE GIRL, snatching her away from her partner. Her screams are heard then suddenly stop as her head is BITTEN OFF. Blood oozes all over her date. All look on in shock as most of her is devoured and the rest thrown sloppily throughout the gym.

CHAOS!

Everyone scatters in total panic, mad dashing to various exits. More prom-goers are snatched up and maliciously torn apart, leaving a riddling of blood, gore, and body parts strewn throughout the gym. This is truly a Prom Night Massacre.

Mike grabs Siyx and flees through a back exit.

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Kira and Sunny have finished and are busy putting their clothes back on.

Kira bends over to retrieve her shoe. Sunny playfully smacks her butt. She whips around, sitting back down. They laugh.

A tap on the window.

CRYSTAL (0.S.) Sunny? Kira? You guys in there?

They exchange looks.

SUNNY What is she doing here?

Kira shrugs.

KIRA (to Crystal) I thought you went to LA.

Sunny reaches for the door latch. Pulls it. The door opens wide. Nobody's there.

SUNNY

Crystal?

The sun roof SHATTERS above them! Kira screams as she's PULLED THROUGH and out of sight.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

KIRA!!!

EXT. BACK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Sunny bolts from the limo in a panic. Behind him, students are seen fleeing the gym. He frantically looks around the mostly empty lot.

SUNNY

Kira!

He finally spots all the kids running from the Gym. He stares a the scene a few seconds, confused.

He takes off toward the gym. He crosses a car. His foot hits something. He stumbles, falls onto his stomach.

He gets up, turns to see what he tripped over.

Kira's body lays curled against the car facing away from him. Three long deep slashes stretch across her back. She's been clawed. Blood runs down.

Sunny's face melts.

SUNNY (CONT'D) Oh God! No! Not you!

Kira coughs. She's alive! Sunny inhales, relieved. He rushes to her - on his knees. He lifts her gently and turns her. Her face falls toward him. Three deep slashes run down across her face. The lowest one completely splitting her lips in half. Blood runs down her face. Kira looks up at him. He tries to hide his repulse from showing on his face, his eyes welling.

KIRA

Sunny.

SUNNY Oh god. Are you okay?

KIRA

It's here.

SUNNY No shit! Can...can you stand?

With Sunny's assistance, Kira slowly gets to her feet, grimacing the whole way.

KIRA

It fucking hurts.

SUNNY

I know but we have to get out of here.

Several students move past them and race to cars and take off.

A SHORT GUY rushes down the steps of the gym. He stops suddenly. He's lifted off his feet as the Creature appears behind him. He screams in agony as he's torn slowly apart.

Sunny helps Kira as they run in the opposite direction.

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELD - NIGHT

Bright lights shine down upon the empty field. Mike approaches the bleachers, gripping his bitten hand. He's been separated from Siyx. He searches the crowd of several students scattering, running in different directions.

He bumps into the bleachers. Looks down. A forgotten megaphone lays there. He snatches it up.

MIKE (through megaphone) Siyx! Where are you? I'm over here. Do you hear me? Siyx!

No one responds.

The field lights shut off. He gasps. Drops the megaphone. He moves onto the field. The outlining of the creature appears on the other side of the gate, quickly approaching him.

Mike takes off! He sprints down the football field running as fast as he can. The creature's right on his tail.

He reaches the football goal post. With nowhere to go he grabs a hold and shimmies up. He climbs and sits on the crossbar. He holds onto the railing for dear life.

His legs hang down. He looks down. Can't see anything but darkness. Shadows move indistinguishably below. A low growl. He panics.

> MIKE (CONT'D) HELP ME! SOMEBODY PLEASE!

Nothing. More noises from below. A SCREECH!

MIKE (CONT'D)

Oh god.

He shuts his eyes. He hugs against the railing.

EXT. BACK PARKING LOT/DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Kira and Sunny walk along the long driveway that runs the length of the school and connects both the front and back parking lots.

A series of cars race by Kira and Sunny. They wave their arms trying to flag them.

SUNNY Hey, stop! Can we get a ride?

They're ignored. The vehicles speed away and out of sight.

KIRA

Where are Siyx and Mike?

Sunny shrugs hopelessly. He looks down. Kira's limping in her heels.

SUNNY Take off your shoes. It should help right?

She nods. Kira uses his arm for balance as she takes off her shoes and throws them aside.

Come on.

A tall guy, JOEY, the jock-type, darts past them. He looks back franticly.

JOEY Come on, Carla! Hurry up!

His date CARLA hobbles along behind him, limping.

CARLA

It got Chris! Oh my god!

JOEY

Come on!

She's going too slow for him so he turns back and grabs her by the arm and drags her along.

SUNNY

Hey!

They stop and look to them.

SUNNY (CONT'D) You guys have a way outta here?

JOEY Yeah. I've got my truck...in the front lot.

SUNNY Can we...and our friends get a ride?

JOEY Where are your friends?

KIRA

Not sure.

JOEY You two can come with us but I'm not waiting around for your friends.

They continue, hurrying down the walkway. Sunny looks to Kira as if to say "What do we do"?

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELD - NIGHT

Mike still sits on the crossbar holding onto the post with his legs hanging down. He shakes nervously in the stark silence.

Rustling. Moving noises from below him.

MIKE

Fuck.

SIYX (O.S.)

Mike?

MIKE Oh, shit! Thank god. I thought I was S-O-L up here.

Mike looks down, straining his eyes to see.

MIKE (CONT'D) How do I know it's really you?

SIYX (O.S.) Oh, come on. Get your ass down here...I'm scared. Okay.

Mike looks down, suddenly aware of the height.

SIYX (O.S.) (CONT'D) How'd you get up there.

MIKE I'm not sure. Hold on.

Mike turns around cautiously. He grips the sides of the pole and slides down to earth.

Siyx stands there. Shivering. She gasps looking wide-eyed behind Mike. She starts the back up.

The dark smoke burrows in behind Mike.

SIYX

Mike.

MIKE

What?

SIYX

Run!

Siyx and Mike take off across the field toward the gate.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Kira, Sunny, Joey, and Carla hurry down the path.

A scream! Coming from the left of them. The field.

SIYX (O.S.)

HURRY UP!

Siyx and Mike dart through a gate behind them and out onto the path.

They all turn and look back at them.

SUNNY

Mike!

KIRA

Siyx!

SIYX

RUN!!

A piercing SCREECH! The creature fumbles out high speed. Right after Mike. Half of its freakishly slender body concealed in the dark smoke.

They all panic, high-tail it down the path.

EXT. SNACK SHACK - MOMENTS LATER

More screeches as the group rounds the curve in the drive path one by one. Sunny leads.

He spots the snack shack (a small booth for selling snack food and beverages during school sport events) sitting a little ways off the path. He makes a mad dash for it.

He tugs at the only door. Locked. He notices the service window. He frantically pulls it up and open. He climbs through.

I/E. SNACK SHACK - CONTINUOUS

Sunny drops down from the counter and hurries to the door and opens it. Another screech!

Siyx and Kira file in, screaming. Joey, Carla, and Mike run toward the door, the creature right on them.

Joey makes it through the threshold. He pushes Sunny aside. Slams the door and locks it - sealing out Carla and Mike. KIRA Open the door!

SIYX What the fuck are you doing?

SUNNY Mike's out there! Your fucking girlfriend is out there!

JOEY I'm not dying for them!

Mike bangs on the closed door - furious.

MIKE Open the fucking door!

CARLA Joey, what are you doing?

Mike looks back. The creature is seconds away. Mike grabs Carla moves to the window. Mike dives into it. He makes it though clean. Siyx goes to the window and puts out her hand.

Carla reaches for it-

She's SNATCHED away from the window! Blood splatters the window. Painful screams as she's pulled away and out of sight.

Siyx stumbles back, startled.

SIYX Oh my god! Shit!

A beat.

Siyx goes to help Mike.

SIYX (CONT'D)

You okay?

Mike's eyes are locked on Joey.

MIKE

Yeah.

He stands, makes a beeline toward Joey. Before he reaches him-Sunny slugs Joey in the face! He goes down.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Whoa.

(to Sunny) Motherfucker!

He rubs his face. He stands, staring Sunny down, ready to pummel him.

SUNNY Don't even think about it or everybody inhere will be on your ass.

SIYX We should throw his ass outside.

Joey gets in Sunny's face. Sunny doesn't falter for a minute.

JOEY You're forgetting...

He takes out his keys and dangles them in Sunny's face.

JOEY (CONT'D) ...I'm the one with the keys.

Sunny snatches them from his hands.

SUNNY

Not anymore.

He shoves Joey back.

A loud scream RIPS through the shack, igniting their senses. It comes from outside. They all run to the window.

Carla lies in front of the shack on the street, haggard and bleeding. She screams in total agony.

CARLA Oh god! HELP!

SIYX Oh my god. She's still alive.

MIKE

Shit.

Mike moves to the door and throws it open.

SIYX What are you doing? MIKE Going to help her. Just keep the door open.

Siyx stands in front of the door to prevent it from closing.

Kira catches her reflection in the window. She grimaces. She covers her mouth, nauseated.

I/E. SNACK SHACK - MOMENTS LATER

Mike makes a mad dash toward Carla.

SPLAT! A mass falls from the tree above him and lands at his feet. He's sprayed with blood. He looks down. The horribly mangled corpse of CARLA - clearly dead.

Mike glances completely perplexed at the living Carla only several feet away.

She snaps her neck - looks directly at Mike, reveals her blackened eyes. A twisted smile spreads across her face.

She LUNGES forward at him. Her body explodes into a amorphous dark fog and races rapidly at him.

MIKE

SHIT!!

He takes off for the door. A slick, black, twisted limb emerges from the dark fog. Grips Mike around the ankle. He trips, falls on his belly, inches from the door.

A vicious TUG from creature. Mike's foot snaps!

He screams! He throws out his arm - reaching. Desperate. Sunny comes forward, grabbing Mike's wrists. He pulls hard trying to get him loose. No use.

> MIKE (CONT'D) SUNNY, HELP ME!

SUNNY I'm trying, man!

The fog descends upon Mike's legs. His screams grow more intense! In severe pain. His body shakes violently as his legs are devoured. Blood pools under him.

Joey snatches his keys from Sunny's pocket and takes off. Siyx and Kira stare in shock. Mike's hand tightens around Sunny's. He looks at him, desolate.

MIKE

PLEASE!

Mike gurgles, coughs up blood as the creature moves up, feasting on his stomach. - growing closer and closer to Sunny and the girls.

Mike's eyes rolls back into his head. Sunny yells, frustrated.

SUNNY No! God! (beat) I'm sorry, bro!

Sunny lets go and backs away. The dark cloud engulfs what's left of Mike, consuming him.

Siyx falls to her knees, distraught. Kira and Sunny aide her to her feet. The creature dissipates.

The group runs off.

EXT. FRONT PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Siyx, Sunny, and Kira sprint into the lot. Joey is a few paces ahead of them. He reaches his truck (one of the few remaining vehicles in the lot) and jumps in. He starts it.

SUNNY

Hey wait!

Joey starts to pull off.

SUNNY (CONT'D) WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING! WAIT FOR US!

Joey drives away from them when - The front windshield explodes. The truck stops. Joey is ripped through the window and held high above the truck.

A dark FLASH!

Joey is split apart. Down the middle. Blood and guts rain down upon the hood. The halves of his body fall to either side of the truck.

The remaining trio stand still aghast...clenching each other. After a moment - Sunny breaks away.

He slowly creeps toward the vehicle. Step by step. Inch by inch. Eyes wide.

It's clear!

KIRA

Sunny?

He looks back at the girls.

SUNNY Come on! Hurry up!

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The road where both Mrs. Kobashi and Crystal met their ends.

Headlights come into view as Joey's truck speeds down.

INT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Sunny drives. Siyx and Kira sit beside him. They stare ahead blankly. Tired and worn. Sunny clenches the steering wheel tightly.

SUNNY I just left him there. Like it was nothing. My best friend.

KIRA There was nothing you could do. It would've killed you.

SUNNY Well, he's dead now. Mike's dead.

Silence.

The truck nears an upcoming turn into the woods.

Sunny grits his teeth. Siyx wipes her eyes.

SIYX Where is everybody, man? This is so surreal. Where are the cops?

THROMP!!

A dark shape slams onto the front of the car. They scream.

A long black extremity shoots though the window frame and wraps around Kira's neck.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The truck swerves into the woods. Moving wildly on the road.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Kira screams as she's pulled by her neck. She lifts up, her body threatening to drag through the window. Siyx tries to pry the arm from her neck. It's no use.

Sunny presses down on the gas.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

The truck speeds, out of control - out from the woods. Racing through the scene.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Sunny looks up. He's heading fast toward a tree.

Sunny presses down on the break - its to late!

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The truck SMASHES head on into the tree. The front end bends around it.

INT. TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Smoke plunders up from the hood. The creature is gone.

Sunny comes to. Blood runs from his nose. He looks over. Kira lies over on the seat. She stirs.

Siyx is gone.

SUNNY

Kira!

Kira sits up. Notices the empty seat at her side.

SUNNY (CONT'D) She's gone.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Siyx lies near the dock a few feet from the truck - flat out on the ground, unconscious.

Her eyes open.

Kira and Sunny get out of the truck.

Siyx rolls over and sits up.

KIRA

Siyx, run!

Siyx looks. The creature makes its way toward her quickly. She screams.

She gets to her feet - takes off, sprinting down the dock. The creature is on her. She reaches the edge and dives into the lake. She swims out as fast as she can.

A huge SPLASH. The creature disappears into the water. A flurry of bubbles, like boiling, float to the surface. The bubbles move rapidly toward Siyx.

Siyx stops and looks ahead. A wooden RAFT floats above the water a few feet away.

The bubbles move closer and closer - inches away.

Siyx swims frantically. She grips the end of the raft and pulls herself upon it.

The water is still now. It's nowhere to be seen.

She looks across the water to Sunny and Kira who now stand at the edge of the dock.

SIYX Where'd it go!?

Sunny shrugs.

KIRA I don't know, I don't see it anymore.

SIYX

Fuck!

Siyx brings her hands to her head, dismayed. She cries.

SIYX (CONT'D) What am I gonna do? I'm stuck here! Oh god!

Silence.

Trembling, Siyx turns 360 degrees glaring into the surrounding water. Tears streak down her face.

Nothing.

Splashes from below! Siyx peers down - in between the wooded boards.

Black eyes STARE back at her! She screams.

A powerful SLAM from below! The raft tilts and raises out of the water. Siyx is sent FLYING through the air. The lands back in the lake.

She panics. Screaming, she paddles frantically, back toward the dock.

Kira and Sunny scream for her. Kira drops to her knees. She puts out her arm.

SUNNY Hurry! Hurry! I don't see it anymore.

Siyx makes it to the dock. She reaches out for Kira's hand but -

In a flash, she's yanked down into the water - out of sight.

KIRA NOOO! Siyx!

They stare into the water, shocked.

The surface of the water in front of them EXPLODES. A geyser of water, blood, and flesh shoots onto them.

Kira screams!

KIRA (CONT'D) NOOOO! Oh no!

SUNNY

Come on.

KIRA We're gonna die! We're not. Come on!

She doesn't move. She sobs. Hysterical. Sunny grabs her. Attempts to physically pull her. She falls to the ground, shaking. Sunny takes a cautious look into the lake. The creature rises from it.

He grabs Kira around the waist. They stumble down the dock and make their way past truck wreckage. Sunny doubles back. He spots a crow bar in the rear and snatches it up.

He and Kira continue, running onto the road.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Kira and Sunny makes their way down.

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SARA (O.S.)
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Sunny!

Sunny freezes. He turns around.

Sara stands a few feet away. She smiles up at him. She holds out her hand.

Sunny gawks. Enchanted. Misty-eyed.

Kira takes his arm.

KIRA Sunny, no! It's not your sister. It's not Sara!

He turns back to run.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Sunny.

Sunny reels and comes face to face with-

His FATHER. The man from the pictures. Seeing him for the first time.

Sunny's jaw slackens. He exhales deeply.

SUNNY

Dad...

SUNNY'S FATHER It's good to see you. Kira backs away cautiously.

KIRA (CONT'D) Get away from him.

Sunny's Father reaches out - lifts the dog tags from his neck. He rubs them with his thumb. Tears fall from Sunny's eyes.

Sunny's Father blinks. His eyes melt to black. He grips the dogtags and rips them from Sunny's neck. He opens his mouth and lets out a ghoulish SHRIEK!

Sunny squeezes the crowbar. He lifts it and SLAMS the edge into his eye.

The creature within lets out an intense cry of pain. Sunny's Father's appearance dissolves, revealing the creature's form. It falls onto it's back - convulsing.

Sunny yanks the crowbar free. Black sludge spurts from the socket. He lifts the crowbar and thrusts it down through the other eye and into it's skull.

The creature's body shakes - begins to liquefy.

Intense - DEAFENING SHRIEKS!

Sunny grimaces.

The creature's flesh boils. Bubbling. Melting.

After a moment, there's nothing left but dark fluid.

Silence.

Sunny drops the crowbar. Backs away.

Kira hugs him. She buries her head in his chest, crying.

He kisses her forehead.

SUNNY I love you...so much.

DRIP...DRIP...DRIP

Blood falls, pooling at Kira's feet. She looks down. The bottom of Sunny's shirt soaks blood.

He touches where the blood is. Winces.

He lifts up his shirt revealing - DEEP slashes across his stomach! The creature got him.

He groans.

His stomach bulges forward. His innards peek through the skin and tumble out. He falls to the ground. On his back.

Kira shrieks. She collapses to her knees, beside him. She presses her body against his sobbing. He's fading fast and there's nothing she can do.

Sunny feebly attempts to push his organs back in. He stops. No strength left.

Kira grabs his hand and holds it tight. He looks up at her - fades. Still.

KIRA (CONT'D)

Kira cries.

A HAND REACHES into frame. Gently parting Kira's hair from her face. Wipes her tears.

Kira looks up to see-

NO!!

SUNNY!

A duplicate of the deceased. He smiles down at her. The blackest eyes - staring.

SUNNY Don't cry, babe.

She's floored. She falls backward in terror. Lets out a final SCREAM.

FADE TO BLACK.