

THE HOUSE ON SORORITY ROW  
by  
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Based on the Original Film

By  
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FADE IN:

1 EXT. THETA PI SORORITY - NIGHT 1

A large, looming 19th Century brick mansion. \*

We slowly PUSH IN to a muffled thumping beat that could be house music or a horror score. SMASH! A second-story window breaks. \*

We keep PUSHING IN. Closer. CLOSER. Suddenly... \*

A TOPLESS GIRL runs out the front door **SCREAMING** while covering her breasts with her forearms... \*

...and then laughing. She bolts towards the bushes.

She is followed by a HORNY BOY who carries her bra in one hand and a drink in the other. \*

TOPLESS GIRL \*

Danny! Throw me my bra! \*

DANNY \*

Come and get it!!! \*

The Topless Girl scampers away as the Horny Boy gives chase. \*

2 INT. THETA PI SORORITY - CONTINUOUS 2

The CAMERA CONTINUES INSIDE to find a PLEDGE PARTY. It's a PAJAMA BASH, with girls in all states of night-wear, from thick flannels to sexy-lingerie. And we're getting the exclusive V.I.P. tour. It's a college Disneyland. \*

Across the room, another group of sorority girls perform a drunken, yet meticulously choreographed, chant and dance. Hair flips and silly, bouncy acrobatics prevail. \*

In the middle of the room, we find a SENIOR SORORITY GIRL wearing sexy pajamas is talking to a DRUNK SENIOR GUY. \*

SORORITY SISTER

You think maybe we take this hazing stuff a little too far?

DRUNK GUY'S POV: A gaggle of 18-year-old PLEDGE GIRLS is jumping in a children's "bouncy-house" DRESSED in kid's "onesy" flapped pajamas. A pillow fight is underway amongst the girls, with each jump, the flaps on their pajamas fly up, revealing bare skin. \*

DRUNK GUY  
 (in heaven)  
 I absolutely do not.

The CAMERA PASSES through the bouncy-house as a pillow BREAKS OPEN, sending feathers billowing into the air. \*

We continue up the stairs, weaving past more guys and girls (the ones holding drinks wear bright wristbands). All flirting in their PJ's. \*

Past a LONG LINE for the bathroom. As we go, we hear one DRUNK FRAT BROTHER talking too loudly... \*

DRUNK FRAT BROTHER  
 I love Tri-Delta. If your girlfriend won't... Try Delta. \*

At the end of the hall, we find a broken window (the sound of breaking we heard earlier). A few brothers are playing hall hockey. One PLAYER is checked hard, breaking the window right next to the already broken window. \*

THE CAMERA FINALLY follows CASSIDY (whom we saw leading the dance routine downstairs) into... \*

3 INT. BEDROOM - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS 3

...a pajama-clad group of girls is gathered around a COMPUTER MONITOR, watching a lanky college kid, GARRET, MAKING OUT with a gorgeous junior, MEGAN, over an iChat connection.

Cassidy, 20, also a junior, is hot (like most of the sisters of Theta Pi), smart (like some of the sisters of Theta Pi) and innocent (like none of the sisters of Theta Pi). She approaches the group, walking up next to... \*

...JESSICA, 20, our Queen Bee. As is often the case, the hottest girl on sorority row is also the meanest.

CASSIDY  
 I thought Megan dumped Garret after he cheated on her?

JESSICA  
 Well, apparently she took him back.

CHUGS, 20, is a loud girl who clearly got her name from the large quantities of alcohol she consumes. \*

Also watching is CLAIRE, 20, who wishes she could be Jessica. But she'll settle for being her sycophantic best friend.

Cassidy whispers to Claire...

CASSIDY  
Why isn't Megan moving?

CLAIRE  
We gave Garret a little something to slip into her drink. Told him it'd put her in the mood.

ELLIE  
Cool, right? How cool is that? \*

ELLIE, 20. Smart, slightly bookish. The girl you copy home-work off of. She excels in the classroom but is less of an All-Star socially. \*

CASSIDY  
(to Chugs; mortified)  
That's your brother?! You had him give Megan *roofies*? \*

CHUGS  
You make it sound so dirty when you say it like that. \*

ON THE SCREEN, Megan's shirt comes off. Garret smiles wide at the prospect of what might be under her nicely-fitted bra. \*

CLAIRE  
(looking at the screen)  
Did Megan get a little work done over the summer? \*

CHUGS  
(sarcastic)  
What? You thought she gained four bra sizes in three months? \*

JESSICA  
Why not? You gained four dress sizes. \*

SUDDENLY, on the monitor, we see Megan start to SHAKE VIOLENTLY.

4 INT. MEGAN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 4

GARRET  
Whoa. What the...

FOAM comes out of Megan's MOUTH. Garret PANICS.

GARRET (CONT'D)  
Megan! Megan! What's happening?

Garret runs out of the room, to find...

5 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 5

...the girls already waiting for him in the corridor.

GARRET  
Come quick. She's like, convulsing and  
there's crap coming out of her mouth. \*

The girls follow him into... \*

6 INT. MEGAN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 6

Garret and the five girls dash into the room to find  
Megan is now COUGHING UP BLOOD.

ELLIE  
Oh my God! Oh my God!

JESSICA  
What the hell did you do?

GARRET  
I didn't do anything! I just slipped her  
those pills you gave me.

JESSICA  
I said to give her ONE!

CHUGS  
You idiot!

Jessica pushes Cassidy, who is kneeling by Megan's side,  
out of the way.

Megan convulses a few last times and suddenly grows  
still. Claire takes her wrist.

CLAIRE  
She's got no pulse!

GARRET  
*What?! No!!!!*

Jessica starts giving Megan mouth to mouth.

CASSIDY  
Oh my God, somebody call an ambulance.

CHUGS  
There's no time. Get my Escalade. Now!

Chugs throws her keys to Garret who runs off like a bat out of hell.

Jessica continues CPR, motioning for Claire to close the door.

As Claire goes to the door, Chugs stares at Jessica resuming mouth to mouth.

CHUGS (CONT'D)  
God, that is so fucking hot. \*

CASSIDY  
(disgusted)  
Chugs!?!

CLOSE IN on Megan... who starts to KISS BACK. Jessica pulls away as Megan and Claire start to laugh.

MEGAN  
(mock offense)  
What, no tongue?

JESSICA  
Easy there, Lezzie Borden, this is make-believe. Remember?

CASSIDY  
(thoroughly confused)  
What's going on? What happened?

ELLIE  
(not in on the joke either)  
She's... she's okay?

MEGAN  
No, I'm *not* okay. I've got fake blood on my 700 dollar leather boots. \*

CASSIDY

What, exactly, is happening?

MEGAN

Garret cheated on me.

CASSIDY

Didn't you cheat on *him* first?

JESSICA

Details. That little bitch-boy cheated on a Theta. You cheat on one Theta, you cheat on every Theta. Brush up on your sorority by-laws!

CASSIDY

Fine, but Garret is Chugs' *brother*--

CHUGS

--my brother who slipped my Theta *sister* pills he *thought* were roofies. My brother who rushed Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

CLAIRE

(nodding)

S.A.E. "Sexual Assault Expected." The boy needs to be taught a lesson.

CASSIDY

If they weren't roofies, what were they?

CLAIRE

Vitamin B-12.

\*

ELLIE

It helps prevent anemia.

\*

\*

JESSICA

Too bad it doesn't prevent bulimia because that's something Megan could actually use!

They hear a FRANTIC HONKING outside.

CLAIRE

It's Showtime.

CUT TO:

7

EXT. DARK ROAD - NIGHT

7

An Escalade swerves around corners.

GARRET (O.S.)  
 Oh my God, is she breathing? Please,  
 God...

8 INT. ESCALADE - CONTINUOUS

8

Claire is driving with Cassidy (clearly not happy about the events) and Ellie in the front seat. In the back, Jessica and Chugs hold Megan's body on their laps, with Garret holding her feet. They've wrapped her back in her fake-blood-stained pajamas.

\*  
 \*

JESSICA  
 She's turning cold.

GARRET  
 Please God, don't say that.

JESSICA  
 How far are we from the hospital?

CLAIRE  
 I'm so freaked out, I think I took a  
 wrong turn.

Garret screams in frustration -- Chugs has to turn her head to hide her smile.

CHUGS  
 She's not going to make it.

GARRET  
 (hysterical)  
 She's dead! She's really dead! I'm  
 gonna go to jail.

Garret punches the window so hard that it cracks.

CHUGS  
 Hey!!! Watch my car!!!

The screaming makes Claire jerk the wheel, almost clipping the mountain cliff on the other side. Cassidy reaches over and grabs the wheel, helping steer.

CASSIDY  
 Okay, everybody relax.

Cassidy has had enough of this game.

\*

CASSIDY (CONT'D)  
 Garrett, this is all a--

JESSICA  
 (interrupting)  
 Oh-my-God, she really is dead!!!

Jessica shoots Cassidy a look, "do not screw this up!"

GARRET  
 Help me! You gotta help me! Oh, God, I  
 need to call my Mom!

This makes even *Megan* snicker. Chugs elbows her to make  
 her shut up. Megan elbows her back. Chugs covers up her  
 laughter by coughing, then turning it into a painful cry. \*

Through the window, we see a sign for "Lake Access". \*

GARRET (CONT'D) \*

Where are we going?

JESSICA  
 We're gonna take care of this.

GARRET  
 There's nothing to take care of. She's  
 dead. It's my fault. I'm calling for  
 help.

Garret pulls out his phone.

JESSICA  
 (reaching for the phone)  
 Garret, wait, we all had...

GARRET  
 (pulling away)  
 No! I'm calling the cops. You guys had  
*nothing* to do with this.

CHUGS  
 Really? Who gave you the roofies?!?  
 Jessica did. She died at a party at *our*  
 sorority house!

CLAIRE  
 They'll close down our chapter for sure.

ELLIE \*

By-law 18-A. Any use of illicit drugs on  
 house property is an automatic two year  
 chapter suspension. \*

Garret's call isn't going through. He checks his phone. \*

GARRET

No signal.

JESSICA

It's fate, Garret. Listen, we can make all of this go away.

9

EXT. DARK LAKE - CONTINUOUS

9

As the car pulls up, we see an old and rusted sign that reads, "Beck Mining Company."

The gang piles out of the car. Scattered around the area is long abandoned mining equipment. They carefully lay Megan's body on the ground.

JESSICA

Garret, there's a blanket in the trunk. Get it.

Garret leans over and THROWS UP.

CLAIRE

(snickering)

I guess *I'll* get it.

Everybody but Cassidy is right on the verge of losing it with laughter. Claire passes Megan as she goes to get the blanket...

MEGAN

(whispers to Claire)

What's happening? I can't see!

CLAIRE

Shhhh! You're dead, dummy.

\*

As Claire goes for the blanket, a frustrated Megan OPENS her PHONE, hits RECORD and surreptitiously ANGLES it to catch some of the action.

CHUGS

Then the only thing we have to settle on is the body. Should we wrap it in a blanket *as is*, or should we chop it up into little pieces first?

Garret turns and PUKES again.

JESSICA

Yeah, let's try not to leave our DNA all over the place, 'K?

As Claire returns with the blanket, her LEG FALLS into a huge hole. She lets out a little YELP.

CASSIDY

Careful, there are shafts all over here.

JESSICA

Thanks, Ranger Rick. So what is it? One big chunk or bits and pieces?

ELLIE

(playing along)

Probably bits and pieces. In Pre-Med, we learned that if there's air in the lungs and in the chest cavity, the body will float to the surface.

CLAIRE

She's right. We can't have her floating to the top!

GARRET

Somebody'll find her.

CHUGS

And that's game over!

JESSICA

How about those implants? Does silicon float?

Behind Garret, we see Megan lift her hand and silently flip Jessica the finger for that comment.

ON MEGAN'S CELL PHONE -- we see Jessica motioning her to stay dead.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(playing it to the hilt)

Okay, we have to find some sharp rocks to dismember the body with. Spread out.

The girls split up to gather rocks as Garret slowly walks to the back of the truck.

CASSIDY

(to Jessica)

How long are you going to keep this up?

ELLIE

Um, I kind of agree with Cass, I think this is funny and everything, but...



She takes off her jacket, and presses it down on Megan's chest to stop the bleeding.

\*

CASSIDY (CONT'D)  
Come on, Megan, you're okay. Megan!  
*Megan!*

But Megan is not okay.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)  
(to the other girls)  
Call 9-1-1.

All the girls, except Jessica, quickly pull out their phones.

CLAIRE  
I don't have service. Anybody?

They all shake their heads.

CASSIDY  
Chugs, get in your car and drive until you get a signal.

Chugs quickly moves towards her car.

JESSICA  
Wait!

Chugs freezes. Jessica moves to check on Megan. She's not moving and her eyes are rolled back in her head.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Guys, she's dead.

CASSIDY  
No. We have to...

JESSICA  
Look at her, Cassidy! She's dead. She couldn't be more dead!

Cassidy looks at Megan. She is dead. There is a long silence as the CAMERA moves from one shocked sorority sister to the next.

The CAMERA STOPS on MEGAN'S PHONE which has been kicked outside of the circle of girls.

INSERT: The phone reads: "MEMORY FULL. RECORDING STOPPED."

ELLIE  
What... what do we do?

CASSIDY  
(getting out her phone)  
One of us has to go get help.

JESSICA  
Hold on. Can we talk about this for a minute?

CASSIDY  
(earnest)  
You think we should put her in the car and all drive her back?

JESSICA  
We could. Maybe. But we should also be prepared for what comes with that.

CHUGS  
What do you mean?

JESSICA  
Well, maybe we should call our parents first.

CLAIRE  
(just realizing it)  
Our parents...

JESSICA  
Of course. Megan's dead and we're all responsible. We're gonna need lawyers. \*  
\*

ELLIE  
But Garret did it.

JESSICA  
Yes, and Garret will be going to jail, but we're all just as responsible.

CHUGS  
Garret? I'm not letting my little brother go to jail. No way.

CASSIDY  
(sarcastic)  
So, what's your plan? To just leave Megan out here? \*  
\*

CHUGS

(thinking)

Why not? Everything we said a few minutes ago is still true. I mean, nobody knows we're here except us.

JESSICA

That's true.

CASSIDY

You can't be serious.

CLAIRE

She's our sister.

JESSICA

That's also true. Megan was our sister and we loved her.

The girls all let this sink in.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

And I also know that Megan loved us, and Theta Pi. Megan's dead. We can't bring her back to life. Would she want us to go down for this? Throw away our lives and destroy the people we love?

CLAIRE

People we love?

JESSICA

I don't know, didn't your Dad have a heart attack last year, Claire?

\*

CASSIDY

Enough, Jessica. I know what you're doing...

JESSICA

What am I doing? I'm just trying to figure out how to make the best out of a tragic situation. You're the one who suggested the possibility of leaving her out here.

CASSIDY

I did not and you know it.

(pleading)

Guys, there is right and there is wrong.

JESSICA

I agree. It is wrong to leave Megan out here. No doubt about that. But isn't it also wrong to punish our families for a mistake we've made?

\*

CLAIRE

All I can see is my father's face when he hears this. It'll kill him.

CASSIDY

Jessica doesn't care about your father, Claire. She only cares about herself. If this gets out, *Kyle's daddy* won't let him be with her. A killer in the family doesn't look good when you're running for the Senate.

JESSICA

What about *your* Mr. Perfect? You think Andy's gonna stick with you after this?

CASSIDY

This isn't about Andy. You can't bully me, Jessica. And you can't bully us!

But looking around, Cassidy sees that Jessica's words have hit bone.

JESSICA

We'll have to live with this decision for the rest of our lives. Every party, every job, every relationship we ever have, *people will know*.

\*

CHUGS

(sobering up fast)

I got a DUI in high school. You Google my name and it pops up. Drunk is a lot easier to live with than murderer.

Again, the girls silently think about the consequences.

Behind them, Garret stands over Megan's body. Swaying slightly. Still not able to come to terms. He looks down at the blood on his hands; trying to rub it off.

GARRET

What did I do? Oh, my God.

Chugs takes in her broken brother.

CHUGS

Maybe we should vote on it?

CASSIDY

I cannot believe my ears. What about the Tenets of Sisterhood? "Trust, respect, honor..."

\*

JESSICA

You forgot two.

(off Cassidy's look)

"Secrecy and solidarity."

\*

\*

CASSIDY

That doesn't include *covering up a murder!*

JESSICA

It was an accident!

(then)

But you're absolutely right, Cassidy. I realize that there's a lot to consider. I mean, I can't help but ask myself what I would want you guys to do if I were lying where Megan is. But I can tell you what I *wouldn't* want you to do. I wouldn't want you all to destroy your lives over something that can't be changed. Because that's how much I love every single one of you.

Silence. Everybody thinks on this.

\*

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Shall we vote?

CASSIDY

Vote all you want. Ellie and I know the truth, right Ellie?

Ellie doesn't respond.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Ellie?

Ellie puts her head down. Confused. Ashamed.

ELLIE

What other choice do we have?

CASSIDY

None!!! *There is only one thing to do!*

JESSICA

Maybe not.

Jessica walks to the MINE SHAFT and pulls up another BOARD. She looks down. Planting the seed in everyone's head.

CASSIDY

Have you lost your fucking mind?! I'm going to make this very easy on you all. \*

Cassidy pulls out her phone. She walks around the grounds to find a signal.

JESSICA

Okay. The last time any of us saw Megan was at the party. She disappeared and we never saw her again.

CLAIRE

If we stick to the same story, no one will ever know. Can you handle that, Ellie?

Ellie nods.

CASSIDY

I'll stick to the truth. You guys can say whatever the hell you want!

Suddenly, Garret POUNCES ON HER. He holds the bloody tire iron against her neck and pushes her against a tree.

GARRET

You'll say what we tell you to say.

CASSIDY

(trying hard to stay brave)  
Are you going to kill me, too?

Garret pulls away. Trembling. Not himself.

With that, Cassidy starts to climb the hill to get better reception for her cell phone. Chugs follows.

CHUGS

We can't let you do that, Cassidy...

CLAIRE

Let her go. She's going to have to walk for three miles to pick up a signal.

CHUGS

(stopping)

Now, later. It doesn't matter. If she tells the cops, goodbye life.

Jessica moves to Megan's body. She quietly feels for a pulse one more time, and then shakes her head. On her face, we see that this is going to be harder than she thought. Then...

JESSICA

Come on, we have no choice.

Jessica WRAPS MEGAN'S DEAD BODY IN CASSIDY'S JACKET.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

To the shaft. \*

As they go, CLAIRE PICKS UP MEGAN'S CELL PHONE, WIPES OFF THE FINGERPRINTS, AND STICKS IT IN THE JACKET. Garret and the girls pick up the body and carry it over to the shaft. \*

JESSICA (CONT'D) \*

One... two...

ELLIE

Wait, guys, maybe this is a mistake. If we cross this line... \*

CHUGS

Look at the hole in her chest, Ellie, I think the line's already been crossed.

JESSICA

...three.

The girls let Megan's body drop. It plummets down into the hole. It's too dark to see but we hear it land with a WET THUMP in the murky depths of the narrow mine-shaft. \*

Silence as they stare at each other -- no one can really believe what they've just done. Jessica kicks the tire iron into the hole, too -- we hear the sound of it hitting skull.

Cassidy approaches again, no luck with her phone.

CASSIDY

I can't get a signal, but as soon as...

(looking around)

Where's Megan?

The girls look down at the hole they're standing over.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

What did you do?

JESSICA

At least she'll be warm, Cass, we wrapped her up in your bloody jacket first.

CASSIDY

Oh my God.

JESSICA

And we've all agreed, we won't tell anyone what you did.

CASSIDY

What I did?

CLAIRE

How you stabbed Megan with the tire iron. \*

CHUGS

We're sisters. We'll protect you.

JESSICA

You can count on us. "Trust, respect, honor, *secrecy* and *solidarity*."

CASSIDY

You wouldn't...

JESSICA

We did.

Jessica places the boards over the hole again.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

We're not going to let this ruin our lives, Cassidy, and there's no reason you have to, either.

CASSIDY

(breaking)

It's not that simple. Please don't do this. Do you know what it's like to keep a secret like this? \*

JESSICA

Of course we do. We're Theta Pi. Now let's go down and wash this blood off in the lake and get back to the party. \*

They all slowly head down to the lake.

Cassidy stays behind for a moment. Ellie looks back at her -- her eyes pleading. Finally, Cassidy bows her head and follows. Jessica and Claire smile, relieved.

CLAIRE

We knew you'd come around, Cass.

JESSICA

Yeah, as much fun as prison rape sounds,  
I still think I'd rather graduate.

\*  
\*

As they wash off the blood, we hear a YOUNG MAN'S voice:

ANDY (O.S.)

...and as I stand here with you today, I  
am reminded of a quote by Henry  
Kissinger. "Reputation comes from the  
company you keep." Well, thanks to you  
all, the company I have kept these past  
four years has provided me with a  
reputation I will always be proud of.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

10

EXT. CAMPUS FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

10

Graduation day. A handsome and wholesome young man named ANDY finishes his speech to A SEA OF CAPS AND GOWNS.

Behind him on the stage is Ellie, the Salutatorian (the second-highest graduate of the class).

\*  
\*

ANDY

Congratulations, Graduates! Good luck.  
And God bless.

Thousands of graduation caps FLY HIGH INTO THE AIR.

SUPER: "ONE YEAR LATER"

The caps rain down on the senior class. In the middle of the hailstorm of hats, we find Jessica, Claire, and Chugs, who are now a year older and freshly graduated.

\*  
\*

The girls hug each other as Ellie joins them. Chugs pulls a bottle of cheap champagne out of her hooded gown. She pops the cork off into the air and screams:

\*  
\*

CHUGS

To my sisters at Theta Pi, not just for  
four years, but forever.

\*

The bottle is shaken. Champagne spews out, landing on their gowns as much as in their mouths. Life is good!

As they pass the bottle in celebration, something catches Jessica's eye. It's Cassidy. Staring at them.

Jessica holds the bottle up in Cassidy's direction and mouths: "To sisters".

Cassidy doesn't respond. Without the hint of a smile, Cassidy turns and disappears into the crowd.

11

INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT - DAY

11

\*

Cassidy is getting dressed as ANDY, the valedictorian, sits on the bed behind her.

ANDY

So let's skip it. We don't have to go to some stupid luncheon.

CASSIDY

My mother is a legacy. She wants to see the house. Besides, I told my parents I moved out to focus on my academics. Ugh, this is going to be awful.

Andy takes her hand.

ANDY

Think about the good side. You live through tonight; then tomorrow we drive down to my parents place, and wake up to waves crashing on the beach.

\*

CASSIDY

(flirty)

If I thought we'd be waking up in the same bed, it'd carry me through.

\*

\*

\*

\*

ANDY

My *parents* don't even sleep in the same bed.

\*

\*

\*

CASSIDY

Did I mention that I know some great hotels in that area?

\*

\*

\*

She smiles mischievously; then gets up to start her make-up. Andy picks up the sorority party INVITE on the bed.

\*

ANDY

What happened to you and your "sisters",  
anyway? You were all so close, and then  
after Megan disapp-

CASSIDY

Please. I don't want to talk about that.  
I've told you.

ANDY

I keep hoping you'll change your mind.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Cass, I just want you to  
know I'm here for you.

CASSIDY

Can we please just talk  
about something else?

Andy drops it. Feeling bad, she hugs him from behind and  
helps him adjust his tie. Andy smiles and holds up his  
phone to the mirror, snapping a photograph of the two of  
them together. She kisses him playfully as he CLICKS.  
He presses the BLOG button.

ANDY (CONT'D)

You've been blogged. *Everybody* is going  
to see that.

CASSIDY

Great! Now the whole school's gonna see  
me without my make-up!

ANDY

Should we give them something to *really*  
talk about?

As she playfully tackles him onto the bed, we...

CUT TO:

12

EXT. SORORITY ROW - LATER THAT DAY

12

We TRACK DOWN the main drag of SORORITY ROW -- getting a  
glimpse of life on sorority row. We see:

-- A porch of graduating sorority girls singing a bouncy-  
haired song in unison for their adoring parents.

-- We pass a TRASHED FRATERNITY HOUSE with a pack of  
shirtless FRAT BROTHERS drinking in a KIDDIE POOL.

-- A beautifully manicured garden surrounds another  
sorority house -- with girls in matching colors playing  
volleyball on the front yard. Pink bicycles, complete  
with wicker baskets, line the walkway. \*

-- Students outside the greek system watch from the  
sidewalk. Some are jealous. Some are disdainful. \*

-- Another Fraternity. How can we tell? Beer pong and a  
football game on the front porch. They stand and cheer  
as their team scores, as we finally stop at the walkway  
that leads us toward... \*

13 EXT. THETA PI SORORITY - CONTINUOUS 13 \*

Part of the left side of the house has scaffolding  
attached to it -- evidence of painting and repair already  
underway. The house is getting a make-over.

A few smartly dressed girls make their way up the walkway  
with their families in tow. \*

A spread of tea and cookies on the lush lawn. All the  
girls are dressed in their finest dresses, which they'll  
no doubt strip off the minute their parents leave. \*

Cassidy takes a deep breath before taking Andy's hand and  
approaching the sorority house. Behind her are her  
parents, MR. AND MRS. TAPPAN.

Jessica and Ellie cut them off.

JESSICA  
(fawning)  
Mr. and Mrs. Tappan! I haven't seen you  
in forever.

MRS. TAPPAN  
Hi, Jessica. You look lovely.

JESSICA  
Thank you.  
(turning to Andy)  
Well, well, well, if it isn't the boy  
who's taken away our little Cassidy?

ANDY  
She's a big girl. She makes her own  
decisions.

JESSICA

Careful...she *may* just decide to come  
back to us. Don't you know that fire and  
earth can't break the bonds of Theta Pi? \*

(then)

Please, excuse me, it's about time to  
give my little welcome toast. \*

Jessica heads toward the front porch. An awkward silence  
with Ellie and Cassidy which Andy finally interrupts. \*

ANDY \*

For all it's worth, Ellie, you really  
should have been valedictorian. \*

ELLIE \*

No. I just couldn't seem to keep up my  
grades up this year. \*

Another awkward pause. \*

CASSIDY \*

So, where's everybody else? Chugs? \*

ELLIE \*

Oh, you know Chugs. Always eager to help  
out with a little freshman orientation. \*

Off Cassidy's look, we go...

14

INT. KITCHEN PANTRY - CONTINUOUS

14

Chugs, standing in front of a NERDY UNDERCLASSMAN, leans  
back against a shelf of breakfast cereal and hikes up her  
skirt. Although we don't see the view, from the look on  
the Underclassman's face, it's a shock. \*

CHUGS \*

(fake surprise) \*

Oops, I forgot to wear underwear. \*

Chugs uses a foot to hook the Underclassman in and pull  
him towards her. \*

CHUGS (CONT'D) \*

There's one thing you should know about  
me... \*

(whispers) \*

...I'm no holes barred. \*

The Nerdy Underclassman pulls back a little. \*

NERDY UNDERCLASSMAN

You're also a little gross.

Chugs hears JESSICA'S VOICE OUTSIDE and quickly hops down, pushing past him and out the door.

CHUGS

Whatever. Move it, loser!

15 EXT. THETA PI SORORITY - CONTINUOUS

15

WIDE SHOT: Jessica, surrounded by all her sisters, gives a speech from the front porch.

JESSICA

This has been the best four years of our lives... The best five years for some of us... not mentioning any names... Becky Reed.

Laughs as we go CLOSE ON an embarrassed BECKY REED. Chugs stumbles out to join the other girls, smoothing out her dress as she goes.

As Jessica continues to speak, we see the back of A GIRL IN WHITE walking through the crowd toward the porch.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

We have this luncheon reunion every year to celebrate the long lasting ties of sisterhood and to remember that our motto, "Trust, respect, honor, secrecy and solidarity," are words that last a lifetime.

Jessica points to the left side of the mansion.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

As you can see by looking at the East Wing of the house, the renovation is almost finished. The house, like our sisterhood, will be stronger than ever. Nothing will ever bring Theta Pi down.

Everybody cheers.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

We have our beloved house mother to thank for all of her hard work in getting this done. Thank you, Mrs. Crenshaw.

Jessica waves at MRS. CRENSHAW, a woman who was surely one of the cooler Theta Pis back in the day. Now older, most of the girls consider her a nuisance, despite her deep love for "her girls."

\*

Cassidy, looking around the crowd, squints and sees the GIRL IN WHITE approaching. CASSIDY GASPS.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

But as happy as this day is, there is one of us whom we can't forget...

Now Chugs squints and sees the GIRL IN WHITE.

CHUGS

(sotto)

No freakin' way...

\*

JESSICA

(welling up)

...one of our sisters is still missing and we hope and pray she'll come back to us one day.

(raising her glass)

To Megan. We love you alwa--

She is interrupted as Ellie lets out a BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM. She, too, has seen THE GIRL IN WHITE.

The CAMERA COMES AROUND TO REVEAL: MAGGIE (18) who is a dead ringer for the deceased MEGAN. We will soon learn that this is her actual SISTER.

Jessica now sees Maggie. For a split second, she looks frightened, but quickly collects herself.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(re: Ellie's scream)

Well, it seems some of us are... a little overwhelmed by it all.

Ellie FAINTS. Champagne glass shattering. The girls surround her, as we...

CUT TO:

16

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

16

Cassidy holds a wet cloth to Ellie's sweating face. Jessica and Chugs stand over her.

JESSICA  
Okay, who up and faints anymore?

Claire enters.

CLAIRE  
It's okay, I told them it was the heat.

ELLIE  
It was her, I know it. It was her.

JESSICA  
It was her sister, dumbass, and may I just say, you played it *real* cool.

ELLIE  
Her... her sister?

A knock on the open door. Maggie appears.

MAGGIE  
Um... hi...

Ellie almost screams all over again.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
Sorry, I didn't mean to startle you, Ellie.

ELLIE  
(freaked)  
Whoa... she knows my name? \*

MAGGIE  
I met you... all. I was fifteen. You're Jessica. You're Chunks.

CHUGS  
Chugs! My name is *Chugs*.

MAGGIE  
Right. Sorry. And Cassidy and Claire.

JESSICA  
Sure. I remember. You look like... you're bigger. You've grown up.

An awkward pause. Everyone knows that Jessica was about to say that *Maggie looks just like Megan*.

MAGGIE  
I decided that I'm coming to Southern.  
(shocked stares all around)  
(MORE) \*

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

My Mom didn't want me to because, well,  
you know...

(awkward pause)

But I think it's important. For my  
sister. Some closure, you know. I think  
my parents need it, too.

CASSIDY

(sincere)

How are they doing?

MAGGIE

Okay. They couldn't come today. Still  
too hard. But I didn't want to miss it.

Nobody says anything.

ELLIE

I'm gonna be sick.

Ellie runs off to the bathroom to throw up.

MAGGIE

Anyway, I just wanted to come by and say  
hi. And to tell you that I'm going to  
rush Theta Pi next year.

CLAIRE

We'd be lucky to have you.

Maggie sees the bottles of alcohol lined up on a counter.

MAGGIE

You guys having a party tonight?

JESSICA

Yes! And you must come! It's going to  
be...Oh, wait... *you're rushing*, and it  
violates Greek rules on recruiting.

MAGGIE

I won't tell if you won't.

Jessica gives her best autobot smile. Suddenly, Mrs.  
Crenshaw approaches the kitchen door.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Really enjoyed your speech, Jessica.  
Although people *might* start to think you  
actually have a heart.

JESSICA

(put on)

I meant every word.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Of course you did. Well...

(pointing to the counter)

I'm going to pretend I don't see all those bottles of alcohol, and you're going to pretend your excited about coming upstairs to the Chapter Room to see me off with the other senior girls.

\*

CLAIRE

We'll be right up, Mrs. Crenshaw.

Mrs. Crenshaw nods and EXITS, but not before taking a bottle of vodka for herself and winking at the girls

\*

\*

JESSICA

(to Maggie)

Well, we gotta go. So nice to meet you. Sorry about tonight, but I'll tell you what; I will personally see to your future as a Theta Pi next year.

Jessica ushers her to the door.

MAGGIE

Okay. Thanks. Well, nice to see you.

\*

JESSICA

You, too. Friend me on Facebook. I'll confirm!

Maggie nods and awkwardly leaves.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Was it me, or was that girl all kinds of creepy?

CASSIDY

Yeah, I can't imagine why.

OFF-SCREEN, we hear a male voice wailing a PRIMAL SCREAM!

Two collegiate frat brothers enter. Jessica's boyfriend, KYLE, looks like he just stepped out of a *Land's End* catalogue. His sidekick, MICKEY, is less buff, but equally cocky. Mickey is Claire's boyfriend.

\*

KYLE

Who's ready to party!?!?

Mickey swigs from a can of Rockstar.

\*

MICKEY

Chugs, your Mom is smokin'. I'd tap that  
ass faster than a keg at an AA meeting. \*

CLAIRE

Hey!

MICKEY

(embracing Claire)

If I wasn't dating you, of course...

Claire pushes him away, playfully. \*

JESSICA

Okay, we've got two hours before this  
place is packed.

CHUGS

I'm gonna go score some Oxy from my  
shrink. If I'm extra naughty, he oughta  
give me enough for everybody. \*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JESSICA

Good. Because it's on! Tonight we tear  
this house down!!

Excitement all around, except for Cassidy.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Kyle, honey, can you and Mickey bring up  
the decorations from the cellar? \*

The boys nod and head off to the basement.

CAMERA CLOSES IN ON: A CELL PHONE on the metal counter.  
It buzzes on VIBRATE causing an UGLY NOISE. The girls  
wait for somebody to answer it, but nobody does.

CHUGS

It's Ellie's.

The CAMERA CLOSES IN as the phone continues to buzz. A  
moment later, ALL THE GIRLS' CELL PHONES buzz/ring.

They go to check them. Their JAWS DROP at what they see. \*

CLAIRE

Oh my God!

JESSICA

Is this a joke?

Cassidy looks at her phone. We see:

PICTURE TEXT. A gloved HAND holding a TIRE IRON. \*

CLAIRE  
(freaking out)  
What the fuck? \*

CHUGS  
Garret! I'm gonna kill him.

CLAIRE  
What the hell is this, Chugs!?! \*

CHUGS  
It's a joke. A really bad joke.

JESSICA  
This is beyond sick. What's he thinking?

CHUGS  
I don't know. I haven't seen him in a while. Last I heard he was driving cross country. Trying to get away.

JESSICA  
Clearly not far enough!

CASSIDY  
(looking at the picture)  
Why would Garret do this?

CLAIRE  
I can think of a reason. He's a psycho who wants to kill us. \*

CHUGS  
(calmly)  
He's not...guys, I know Garret. Yes, he's sort've lost his way, but I know him. He's developed this weird sense of humor since the... accident. He knows we're all graduating today and he's just his way of saying--

CLAIRE  
"Happy Graduation?" That's hilarious. A real knee-slapper! \*

(then)  
What're we gonna to do?

JESSICA  
Nothing. That's what delete was invented for. He's a loser.

Ellie enters and goes to the refrigerator for a drink.

Jessica reaches for her purse, and palms ELLIE'S PHONE.  
She hands the phone to Claire.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Delete it.

(to all)

Okay, so let's go get rid of Crenshaw and then we'll get this place ready for tonight. Ellie, can you be in charge of the freshmen cleaning up the place?

ELLIE

(still shaken)

If Cassidy helps me.

\*  
\*

CASSIDY

Oh. Um, I'm not...

JESSICA

Don't say you're not coming. I mean, how is that gonna look?

CASSIDY

*I don't care* how it looks. To tell you the truth, Jessica, *I don't care if we get caught*. As long as I don't have to share a cell with you!

\*  
\*

JESSICA

What do you have against me anyway?

CASSIDY

You tried to frame me for murder. *Or do I need another reason?*

JESSICA

Don't act all holier than thou. You could've gone to the cops if you *really* wanted to.

CASSIDY

(honest)

I know. And I regret that every day.

Ellie, a wreck, looks to Cassidy with a pleading smile.

ELLIE

Please, Cassidy, come to the party.

(starting to lose it)

Please. I... I can't...

\*

Cassidy softens and puts her hand on Ellie's shoulder. \*

17 INT. SORORITY HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER 17

Cassidy walks through the "under renovation" part of the house. White sheets cover furniture, windows are covered with plastic. Fresh paint coats the wall. Furniture is crammed into some rooms to make space for cleaning. \*

She finds a quiet place and clicks the LOOPT feature on her iPhone. A BEEPING ICON of Andy shows up - his GPS location. She smiles at the sight of his name. \*

She clicks on his name, dialing his number. \*

18 INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 18 \*

INTERCUT ANDY, as he picks up his cell. He lounges on the couch, laptop open, tying a hook on a fishing line. \*

CASSIDY

Hey, it's me. Whatcha doing? And be careful what you say. I just Loopt you.

ANDY

Updating my Facebook. I just wrote, "Andy has just graduated and is looking forward to taking his best girl fishing." \*

CASSIDY

No, we talked about this. I will come to your parents house. You and your Dad catch the fish. Your Mom cleans the fish. I eat the fish.

ANDY

Lazy! And to think I was going to ask you if you wanted to come to Europe with me this summer.

Cassidy hesitates.

CASSIDY

You're kidding, right?

ANDY

Well, I'm not taking you now. You'd probably make me carry your backpack. \*

Cassidy bites her lip. She wants to say so much.

CASSIDY

Andy, there are some... things you don't know about me.

ANDY

Cassidy, I already know. \*

(beat) \*

You're a Russian spy. \*

(off her silence) \*

No? A ninja assassin? \*

CASSIDY

I'm trying to be serious. I'll tell you tonight. On the way to your folks. \*

(then) \*

And, listen, there's one last thing...

I've sort of been sucked back into this

thing at Theta. Um... would you mind

coming by the house for just the

*beginning* of the party before we leave?

ANDY

Anything for you.

CASSIDY

(relieved)

Andy, you're the best. Really. I swear

you are the most wonderful thing in my

life and I'd... I'd do anything for you.

ANDY

(playful)

Well, we'll test that theory tonight. \*

CASSIDY

(laughs)

Be here in an hour.

With a smile, she clicks off. Her smile fades as she realizes what she must tell him. \*

19

INT. CHAPTER ROOM - DAY

19

All the graduating Theta Pis are gathered around Mrs. Crenshaw, who is packed and ready to go. The walls are lined with photos of all the past sorority sisters. From black and white to color.

Girls hug each other and a few tears are shed.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Okay, ladies, I know the rules. You girls get the house to yourself for the last night you spend in Theta Pi. I trust you will show this house the same amount of respect you've shown me these past three years.

(beat)

That was a joke.

A few girls laugh. Some really do love Mrs. Crenshaw.

MRS. CRENSHAW (CONT'D)

I know that in your time here, I was forced to give most of you a write up or two, but trust me, for every time I threw out a boy, their were five times where I knew about it, but didn't say a thing.

\*

Claire nudges Chugs.

CLAIRE

And sometimes there might be more than one boy a night... Chugs?

Chugs smiles, enjoying the attention.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Anyway, I hope as you girls prepare to go out into the world, the things you've learned here at Theta Pi will always guide you to do the right thing.

(then)

And just to make sure you don't forget me... or your sisters... a little gift.

Mrs. Crenshaw hands out little boxes to everyone. Jessica opens hers and pulls out a THICK SILVER CHAIN BRACELET with a cursive "*Theta-Pi*" pendant. She LAUGHS.

\*

Clearly, this hurts Mrs. Crenshaw.

JESSICA

Sorry. It's really nice.

MRS. CRENSHAW

(shaking it off)

There are twenty-two links on each chain. One for every graduating Theta Pi senior.

\*

As the girls examine their gifts:

MRS. CRENSHAW (CONT'D)

When you wear these bracelets, you will  
always remember just how strong the bonds  
of sisterhood are. \*

The girls all say their "thanks" to Mrs. Crenshaw.

MRS. CRENSHAW (CONT'D)

I'm off. Everybody be good tonight.  
(then; good natured)  
Screw it. That's not going to happen.  
Just don't hurt yourselves or the house.

Most of the girls smile warmly as Mrs. Crenshaw LEAVES. \*

JESSICA

What is this? Silver-coated? Like I'm  
gonna wear this?

She casts it aside. As does Claire. But most of the  
girls, including Cassidy and Ellie, put theirs on.

20

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - A LITTLE LATER

20

Ellie oversees several SORORITY SISTERS changing out the  
banner on the outside of the house -- from "Welcome  
Parents and Alumni" to "HATS OFF GRADUATES!" "HATS" is  
being crossed out and replaced with the word "CLOTHES".

Another group sets up a "Welcome Table" at the front door  
to distribute wrist-bands for alcohol.

A few other girls hoist a SLIP-N-SLIDE up to the first  
floor roof. God knows what they've got planned.

Mrs. Crenshaw takes in the house one last time from her  
car, shrugs with a smile, then drives off.

21

EXT. BACKYARD -- CONTINUOUS

21

Mickey stands over a jacuzzi situated under the balcony.  
Claire, in a bathing suit, beckons for him to join her. \*

CLAIRE

(naughty girl)  
C'mon, chicken, one last time in the hot-  
tub? \*

MICKEY

Dude, it's the middle of the day. People  
are everywhere. Let's go upstairs. \*

Claire smiles mischievously and pulls a HUGE BOTTLE of bubble bath from the behind the jacuzzi and playfully pours it out, letting it ooze into the water.

\*  
\*  
\*

The tub immediately starts to bubble -- rising up and over the sides.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Isn't that going to ruin the jets? I don't think--

From beneath the bubbles, Claire holds up her bikini top - *the bubbles covering her hidden breasts.*

\*  
\*

MICKEY (CONT'D)

(transfixed)

Was I saying something?

With that, he jumps into the water, as we...

CUT TO:

22 INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - DAY

22

Jessica enters and eyes an OLDER GENTLEMAN sitting at a nearby table. She approaches.

\*

JESSICA

Senator Pitts! It's so nice to see you!

Like all southern gentleman, Mr. Pitts pulls the chair out for her.

MR. PITTS

I apologize I wasn't able to make your luncheon. I just flew in from a commerce committee meeting.

JESSICA

(politely)

Of course. Where's Kyle?

MR. PITTS

He'll be along. This is nice for us. Gives us a chance to talk. Sort out a few things out.

*Huh?* Off Mr. Pitts' controlling smile, we...

CUT TO:

23

INT. IN-HOME THERAPIST'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

23

There is a knock on the slightly ajar door.

CHUGS (O.S.)

Hello!

Chugs pushes the door open and enters. The television is on in the background -- a Spanish-dubbed version of "House on Sorority Row".

CHUGS (CONT'D)

Dr. Rosenberg?

\*

Nothing. The place is dead, the MUSIC is CREEPY. The camera goes **STALKER-CAM**.

Chugs goes to the mini-bar like she owns the place. Finds a bottle of red wine. Swigs from the bottle.

CHUGS (CONT'D)

Doc? I'm here for my five o'clock.

\*

She walks down a hallway, pushes open a door. Nothing.

Wine in hand, she pushes open a bathroom door. Nothing.

\*

CHUGS (CONT'D)

Dr. Rosenberg?

She opens another door. CHUGS GASPS!

CHUGS POV:

DR. ROSENBERG, Chugs' goateed and erudite therapist is lying half naked in bed, handcuffed to the bedpost.

\*

\*

CHUGS (CONT'D)

Dr. Rosenberg!

\*

\*

He shoots her a sheepish look as Chugs makes her way over to him.

\*

\*

DR. ROSENBERG

Hi. Sorry about this. I'm fine. My last session...

\*

\*

\*

(choosing his words)

\*

...ended abruptly.

\*

Chugs shakes her head, knowing exactly how it ended.

\*

CHUGS \*  
Where are the keys? \*

DR. ROSENBERG \*  
Over on the... \*  
(thinks) \*  
Hey, there's no reason why you and I \*  
can't finish what my last patient \*  
started. Have I mentioned all the *sample* \*  
*prescriptions* I have with no place to go? \*

CHUGS \*  
(putting her stuff down) \*  
Okay. Um. Let me just freshen up. \*

Chugs sighs, takes another slug off the bottle and goes \*  
into the bathroom. \*

We stay with Dr. Rosenberg. He hears the footsteps of \*  
someone approaching in the hallway. \*

DR. ROSENBERG \*  
Anita, they'll be no second chances, I'm \*  
with another patient now. \*

The steps stop just outside the bedroom door. \*

DR. ROSENBERG (CONT'D) \*  
(realizing it's not Anita) \*  
Excuse me. You'll have to schedule an \*  
appointment. \*

No answer. Dr. Rosenberg tries to get a better view but \*  
the way he's trussed to the bedpost isn't helping. We \*  
can make out a shadow on the wall -- someone wearing a \*  
hooded graduation gown. Dr. Rosenberg reaches for a key \*  
that is under a pillow and starts to free his wrists. \*

The figure waits there for an eternity. Dr. Rosenberg \*  
finally unlocks the cuffs, just as: \*

A noise at the door. The doctor's face goes white with \*  
horror, as we go... \*

24 INT. THE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 24 \*

Chugs has just dialed her cell phone. Leaving a message: \*

CHUGS \*  
Hey, Jess. Look, I'm not going to make \*  
it back till after the party starts. \*  
(MORE) \*

CHUGS (CONT'D)

Dr. Rosenberg is really making me earn  
the pills this time. I'll see you later.

She hangs up and looks at herself in the medicine cabinet  
mirror. Half-disgusted. Half-despondent.

Suddenly, she gets an idea. She OPENS up the medicine  
cabinet mirror. She rifles through it looking for drugs.  
Nothing. Chugs slowly CLOSES the MIRROR. We're certain  
someone will be waiting for her in the reflection. But  
nothing.

CHUGS (CONT'D)

Cheers, slut.

She takes a swig on the bottle and starts to unbutton her  
blouse.

25 INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

25

Chugs comes out from the bathroom dressed in panties and  
a bra. Dr. Rosenberg is no longer in the bed. As Chugs  
walks out to the dining room, we see BLOOD dripping from  
UNDER the BED SHEET.

CHUGS

Dr, Rosenberg?

26 INT. IN-HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

26

Chugs walks back to the main office. Still nothing.

CHUGS

Dr. Rosenberg?  
(annoyed)  
Really?

Chugs lies down on the therapy couch.

CHUGS (CONT'D)

I don't have time for Catch me/Rape me.

Still nothing.

As she turns and reaches for the wine on the table, we  
see a dark figure move behind her. Out of her sight  
line. Trouble.

While still stretched out on the couch, Chugs throws her  
head back to take another gulp of wine.

She sees a figure behind her. Slightly out of focus. A HOODED FIGURE. A BOOT COMES INTO FRAME and STOMPS the entire BOTTLE down her THROAT like a sword swallower putting away a sword.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CLOSE ON Chug's surprised face, a bottle now embedded in her throat. In the REFLECTION ON THE T.V. SCREEN, we see a FLASH OF UNIDENTIFIED SPINNING METAL come flying at her neck, SMASHING the BOTTLE inside of her throat.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

We hear the eerie sound of Chug's broken windpipe desperately trying to find oxygen, and the slushing of the liquid onto the floor.

\*  
\*  
\*

MATCH CUT TO

\*

27 EXT. THETA PI SORORITY - LATE AFTERNOON

27

The slushing bubbles and water from the jacuzzi have overtaken part of the backyard.

Above it, on the porch, a senior SARCASTIC SORORITY GIRL is rolling a keg out with the help of ANOTHER GIRL. An already DRUNK SENIOR SORORITY GIRL steps out on the porch and throws her arms up happily.

\*

DRUNK SENIOR SORORITY GIRL  
Theta Pi Bitches!!!  
(chuckling)  
It's only six and I'm already wasted.

As the girl heads off, her friend shakes her head.

SARCASTIC SORORITY GIRL  
And by ten, she'll be pregnant.

28 INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

28

Senator Pitts and Jessica sip lemonade as they wait for Kyle to arrive. The Senator's gaze boring into her.

SENATOR PITTS  
Jessica, may I be frank?  
(she nods, hesitantly)  
You are a spirited girl.

JESSICA  
Thank you, sir.

SENATOR PITTS

(sharp)

I don't mean that as a compliment.

She does not respond. The Senator's mood has changed.

SENATOR PITT

As I'm sure you've heard, there are rumblings that I might get a Vice Presidential nod.

JESSICA

Yes, sir.

SENATOR PITT

In my experience, there are two kinds of girls in this world; the ones that you burn hard with, and the ones you spend your life with.

A beat. Jessica is smart enough to not respond.

SENATOR PITT (CONT'D)

The problem is that I'm not certain which kind you are, but I am certain that Kyle plans to spend his life with you.

JESSICA

Sir, I've been dreaming my whole life to marry a boy like Kyle--

SENATOR PITT

(serious; cautionary)

I don't like surprises. First thing I do when I pick up a book is read the last page.

\*  
\*

(then)

I'll be watching you, Jessica. Don't give me any surprises, otherwise, this "dream" you've been waiting on your whole life? It all goes away.

JESSICA

Senator Pitts, I won't disappoint you.

SENATOR PITTS

(patting her hand)

I know you won't. I know you won't.

Suddenly, a SWEATY Kyle enters. His hair is tousled and he looks guilty of something.

KYLE

I'm sorry! I'm so sorry. I was riding my bike and I got a flat.

SENATOR PITTS

No worries, son. Your charming lady and I were just catching up.

Senator Pitts winks at Jessica.

29

INT. THETA PI SORORITY - CONTINUOUS

29

Sisters scurry around, putting the finishing touches on the decorations. Ellie and Cassidy stock the bar, working well together.

Mickey and Claire enter wrapped in towels. \*

CLAIRE

Wow! This place looks great!

Cassidy looks Claire over, still covered in bubbles. \*

CASSIDY

I see you've been hard at work. \*

CLAIRE

(checks her watch)

Oh man, we have to get ready. People will be here in an hour.

Claire disappears upstairs. \*

Ellie's nerves haven't gone undetected by Cassidy.

CASSIDY

Are you going to be okay?

ELLIE

Sure. Why wouldn't I be okay?

(re: the extra decorations)

Those go in the basement. I got it.

To prove to herself that she is really "okay", Ellie takes the box to the basement. As she disappears down the stairs, Jessica walks through the front door.

CASSIDY

I'm really worried about her.

JESSICA

Who?

CASSIDY  
 (following her upstairs)  
 "Who?" Ellie. I mean what's going to  
 happen to her when she leaves here?

JESSICA  
 What do I care? I don't need anyone to  
 write my term papers for me anymore. \*

CASSIDY  
 What happened to all that "sisters  
 forever" stuff? \*

JESSICA  
 Oh, she's still my sister. She's just  
 that sister your Mom keeps locked up in  
 the attic when company's around.  
 (heading up the stairs)  
 Taking a shower. And that's not an  
 invitation!

30 INT. THE BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

30

In darkness, Ellie stands at the base of the stairs. She  
 tries the light switch but it doesn't work.

Seeing a dusty FLASHLIGHT - she grabs it off of a shelf,  
 and crosses the room to put the box away.

Every few seconds, the flashlight cuts out and she has to  
 slap it hard to get the weak beam of light to reappear.

Just as she puts the box away, SHE HEARS A RHYTHMIC  
 CREAKING nearby.

ELLIE  
 Hello?

Ellie approaches a humming BOILER, and grabs an old  
 GUITAR leaning against the wall for protection.

The beam goes out again. She hits it. Nothing. Hits it  
 harder. Nothing. She hits it harder, the bulb shatters. \*

ELLIE (CONT'D)  
 Dammit!

Ellie fumbles, trying to find something in her pocket. \*

She pulls out a CELL-PHONE. Presses the button and the  
 screen lights up. Not a whole lot of illumination, but  
 enough to make her way around the boiler.

She holds it up. Quiet...quiet...THEN...

\*

**RIIIING RIIIIING!!!**

The phone rings, scaring the crap out of her... and us.

\*

She answers it. Speakerphone. Still using it to see.

CASSIDY (ON PHONE)

What are you doing?

ELLIE

Something really dumb.

CASSIDY (ON PHONE)

What are you talking about?

As Ellie talks, she makes her way around the boiler.

ELLIE

You know how people who are about to be murdered always go off investigating some strange noise in the dark?

CASSIDY

That's you?

ELLIE

Uh-huh.

The creaking noise is louder now. She's so close.

CASSIDY

Come back upstairs.

Ellie closes her eyes to gather the courage and then SPINS around wielding the phone and guitar.

ELLIE'S POV: A swinging light-bulb is swaying on a hanging extension cord. Steam from the boiler is blowing it -- having pulled the cord from the wall.

Ellie breathes a sigh of relief. She moves to the wall and plugs it back in. The light-bulb goes ON.

Ellie turns around and STOPS DEAD. A look of horror washes over her face as she lets out a SCREAM.

REVEAL WHAT SHE SEES -- a ripped-torn, bloody jacket.

MATCH CUT TO:

31

INT. CLAIRE'S ROOM - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

31

We PULL OUT of the jacket (the same old bloody jacket that the girls wrapped Megan's body in on that fateful night) to find we are now in Claire's room.

Claire, Jessica and Cassidy stand above Ellie, who sits on the bed, shaking her head. All the girls are freaked.

ELLIE

We killed her! I thought we killed her.

\*

JESSICA

Um, yeah, there's 30 other girls behind that door that probably shouldn't know we murdered our sorority sister, 'K?

\*

CLAIRE

This can't be. It's not possible.

JESSICA

Everybody relax!

CASSIDY

"Relax"? The last time I saw that jacket you wrapped a dead body in it and dumped it down a mine shaft.

CLAIRE

It's a prank. It's the only explanation.

ELLIE

(holding up her hand)

I've got another one. Megan's come back from the dead to kill us all. No? Anyone else?

CASSIDY

Ellie, listen. It's not Megan. We didn't want to tell you, but we got a text... from Garret today. We're pretty sure this is him playing a sick joke.

\*

ELLIE

Garret? He's... he's back. Why would he do this?

CLAIRE

Cuz he's flipped out. Gone psycho. Where the hell is Chugs anyway?

JESSICA

She left me a message. She'll be back  
after the party starts.

CLAIRE

(dialing her phone)

The party's already started! \*

She's right. We can already hear the music kicking in  
downstairs, as well as loud celebratory voices.

ELLIE

(in a daze)

We all deserve to die.

Claire clicks her cell onto SPEAKER PHONE. \*

CHUGS' VOICE (ON PHONE)

It's Chugs. Leave a message after the... \*

We hear a loud BURRRP... \*

CLAIRE

Chugs, we need to know where your brother  
is, and we need to know now. Call when  
you get this. \*

She hangs up.

ELLIE \*

We're dead. We're so dead. \*

JESSICA \*

Nobody's dead! It's Garret. And Garret  
is harmless. That's not the problem. \*

CLAIRE \*

Then what is the problem? \*

JESSICA \*

(pointing to the jacket) \*

Garret's lost it. Who has he talked to  
about this? Who is he *going* to talk to? \*

If he blabs, it's orange jumpsuits for  
all of us. \*

CLAIRE \*

So what do we do?

JESSICA \*

We stick together above all else.

CASSIDY

Why does it seem that the only time you want to stick together is when your ass is on the line?

JESSICA

(ignoring her)

And we wait for Chugs to stick a pin in her brother. Now let's go... if we don't show up to our own party, we may as well magic marker 'guilty' across our foreheads.

The girls look at each other. What else can they do?

JESSICA (CONT'D)

And if anybody sees Garret, *come find me*. I'm gonna deal with him.

32

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

32

We FOLLOW the back of someone wearing a HOODED GOWN.

PULL OUT to REVEAL an ESTABLISHING SHOT outside the house. It's out of control! Cars are bumper to bumper in the drive-way. A line of people wait to get in.

Every tenth person is wearing a GRADUATION GOWN, and not much underneath! Many kids play with their hoods, throwing them up over their heads.

A D.J., set up on the back deck, pumps music out over the back-yard, which is overflowing with bubbles.

A COUPLE OF DRUNK GIRLS FLASH THE BACK YARD. SCREAMS of delight.

We TILT FURTHER UP to find a bunch of guys and girls on the roof, wearing their underwear for bathing suits. As the CAMERA comes UP AND OVER THE ROOF, we see that there's a SLIP-N-SLIDE set up to shoot people off the first floor and into the BUBBLY BACK-YARD BELOW.

On the ground below, the jacuzzi is still pumping out bubbles. Couples party in the wet foam.

The slip-n-slide is greased up and a CRAZY YOUNG SENIOR takes a running leap, sliding across the roof, FLYING THROUGH THE AIR, and DISAPPEARING UNDER THE BUBBLES.

A beat. His head pops up twenty yards away, arms lifted in drunken triumph. The party-people CHEER!

As he turns we see his blood-scraped, grass-stained back. But he's not feeling a thing. *Thank you, Cuervo!*

As he passes, we STAY ON A COUPLE MAKING OUT in the bubbly paradise. She's a hot sister. He's the best looking guy at the party. If he was kissing her any deeper, they'd have to send a search party in to find him.

Finally, she pulls away and looks at him, inquisitively:

SORORITY SLUT \*  
Biology! You're in my bio class, right? \*

CUTE GUY \*  
I don't take biology. \*

His hands are wandering all over her body. \*

SORORITY SLUT \*  
Do you live on the West Quad? North \*  
Hall? \*  
(he shakes her head) \*  
You're a freshman, right? \*

CUTE GUY \*  
I'm a Sophomore. \*  
(he kisses her) \*  
*In high school.* \*

The Sorority Slut pulls away. Oh, shit! He smiles. \*

SORORITY SLUT \*  
Listen, I'm sorry to break this to you, \*  
but there's no way... \*

Jockey guy takes off his shirt. His body is RIPPED. \*

SORORITY SLUT (CONT'D) \*  
...you are not getting laid silly. \*

She pulls him down and they DISAPPEAR UNDER THE BUBBLES. \*

33

INT. PARTY - CONTINUOUS

33

A D.J. inside spins more dance tunes. The house shakes with the bass beat and the dancing. Everybody is having a great time... *except our girls*. They clearly have something else on their minds.

Cassidy takes out her phone and pushes her LOOPT button. Andy's icon pops up, *really* close to hers. She smiles, relieved and TEXTS:

CASSIDY

Thank God it's you.

INSERT HER MESSAGE TO HIM: "TGIU". A moment later a "smiley face" replies.

Cassidy quickly TEXTS: "Need to C U F2F".

ANDY'S VOICE

Boo.

\*

Cassidy jumps a little from his playful greeting, and turns to find Andy standing behind her. Smiling.

\*

\*

They breath each other in a for a moment.

CASSIDY

I want to be anywhere but here.

\*

ANDY

You're not alone.

CASSIDY

I promise. We'll leave soon.

Behind them, on the dance floor, we find Mickey who is grinding his business all over Claire, who isn't digging it. He slaps her a little too hard on the ass.

CLAIRE

Get off of me!

MICKEY

What the hell is wrong with *you* tonight?

Mickey goes in for more grinding. Claire pushes him off. Mickey follows her through the crowded house.

CLAIRE

You know, Mickey, sometimes it would be nice to have someone who cared enough to *read a situation*.

\*

She closes a door on him.

MICKEY

What is wrong with you? You know... I could have any girl up in this place?

\*

\*

She opens the door again. Staring him down. Angry.

CLAIRE

Try it! When I put the word out with my girls, you'll be lucky if your Mom will talk to you.

She takes off his football ring which she wears around her neck on a chain and throws it at him. We hear it clink against his skull. Ouch!!!

Claire storms up to her room, leaving Mickey fuming and confused at the bottom of the stairs.

34 INT. SORORITY HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 34

Claire passes the soaped-up Sorority Slut and her High School boyfriend. As she opens her door...

\*  
\*

SORORITY SLUT

Claire, can we use your room? There are like twenty people in mine.

Behind Claire, we see the bloody jacket still hanging on the closet door.

CLAIRE

Um. Sorry. Try Jessica's. I'm... busy.

\*

35 INT. JESSICA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 35

The Sorority Slut opens Jessica's door to find a DRUNKEN, COUPLE making out against the closet door.

\*

SORORITY SLUT

(shrugs)

Bed's free.

\*

With that, she peels off her shirt and pulls him with her to the bed.

\*

They continue to undress each other, knocking things off the headboard as they go.

\*

CUTE GUY

Wait. I don't have a condom.

SORORITY SLUT

(shrugging)

Hold on, Jessica's a total slut, she must have piles stashed around here.

The Sorority Slut goes through Jessica's drawers, coming up empty. But she does find a little black journal.

SORORITY SLUT (CONT'D)  
 Jessica Pierson has a diary?  
 (smiles, sing-songy)  
 Somebody's got leverage...

The Cute Guy continues to grope her as she sits on him.

SORORITY SLUT (CONT'D)  
 Pump the breaks there, junior. No glove,  
 no love. \*

The Cute Guy looks disappointed, as she cracks open  
*JESSICA'S DIARY* and starts reading. \*

SORORITY SLUT (CONT'D)  
 Besides, I've got some reading to do.

36

EXT. FRONT PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

36

Mickey walks out the front door, putting on his coat. If it's possible, the line to get into the party has gotten longer. We see one group of dopey freshman trying to climb in through a window. \*

Mickey sees Ellie sitting by herself on the porch swing.

MICKEY  
 Ellie?

Ellie looks up, and then looks down. Mickey approaches. He looks at her like a wounded deer... "easy pickin's".

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
 You know, you look real pretty tonight,  
 Ellie.

He sits next to her, and she stiffens.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
 Claire and I broke up.  
 (then; re: bleeding head)  
 She hit me. Can you believe that?

Ellie doesn't say anything. He puts his hand on her leg.

Ellie slowly leans over to him. It looks like she might say something sexy in his ear. She then whispers... \*

ELLIE  
I'll fucking kill you. \*

Mickey nods. You don't have to tell him twice. Ellie  
shakes her head, disgusted, and walks away. \*

ELLIE (CONT'D) \*  
Isn't there any place I can go where \*  
people will just leave me alone? \*

Mickey looks over to see TWO YOUNGER GIRLS climbing some  
lattice-work to the second floor. He gets an idea. \*

37 INT. SORORITY - ABANDONED WING - MOMENTS LATER 37

Mickey opens a door and ushers the two younger girls down  
a deserted corridor into the "under remodel" part of the  
house. Despite the reverberating sounds of partying,  
it's not a comforting place to be. \*

Behind them, we see Ellie crack the door open, looking  
for peace. She sees Mickey and shoots him a disgusted  
look: "creep". She heads off in a different direction. \*

MICKEY \*  
(to girls) \*  
Getting into this party is simple, if you  
know the right people. \*

NAIVE GIRL #1  
And you're the right people?

Mickey holds up two red PLASTIC wrist-bands to lure the  
girls back to a deserted room.

MICKEY \*  
I think these prove that I am. What do  
you say? It's sort of like getting  
backstage at rock concert. Show a little  
skin, you're in. \*

Mickey stops. This is the place. The two girls look to  
each other -- "Is it worth it?"

NAIVE GIRL #2  
Just one flash? That's it?

Mickey nods with a smile as he steps back ready for a  
show. A FLASH OF PURPLE-BLACK moves past the doorway. \*

Mickey turns. What was that?

MICKEY

Hello?

(then; to the girls)

Wait here.

**STALKER-CAM** as Mickey walks back out into the hallway.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Hello?

At the end of the hallway, we see a shadowy figure dressed in black. Wearing a hooded graduation gown. \*

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Yeah. We're all impressed. You graduated!!!

The figure doesn't move.

Mickey starts to move toward it. Slowly. Slowly. We can see the shadow of the tire iron poking out of the billowing sleeve.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Dude, seriously, your blocking my co--

SUDDENLY, the girls step out into the hallway behind him.

NAIVE GIRL #1

You know what? I think we're going to pass. You're just a little too creepy.

NAIVE GIRL #2

Yeah. And not real hot either.

MICKEY

Wait a second. Just wait.

But the girls are already walking back out the door.

When Mickey turns back, the FIGURE IS GONE.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Dude! Totally uncool.

(yelling out)

Girls! Wait!

Before going after the girls, Mickey walks back into the deserted room and bends down to pick up his drink. When his bending body clears frame, we see the DARKENED FIGURE STANDING IN THE DOORWAY BEHIND HIM. \*

He rises, drink in hand. When he turns back around, the figure is GONE.

As he sips his drink, he walks toward the door. Closer. \*

In the hallway, no one is there.

As he starts to walk back toward the party, he hears a sound coming from one of the nearby rooms. He stops. Listens. Smiles.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
Change your mind, girls?

He enters the room, which is STOCKED FULL of chairs, desks, bed frames, etc. It's been packed to the gills to make room for painting in other rooms. Plastic tarps cover the furniture... giving it an eerie feel.

Mickey walks in. Searching. Maneuvering through the tight squeeze of the packed room.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
C'mon. Just a little flash.

He approaches a tarp that looks like it might have a PERSON standing underneath it.

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
No need to be shy.

He RIPS the tarp off -- a coat rack clatters to the floor.

As he bends down to pick it up, we see a nearby tarp MOVE. Huh?!? REVEAL the HOODED KILLER standing near him. As he turns... \*

...a FLASH OF IRON CRACKS AGAINST MICKEY'S KNEE CAP.

He falls to the ground, screaming in agony. He attempts to swing the COAT RACK at the figure but MISSES. \*

Mickey sits up, confused, searing with pain. \*

MICKEY (CONT'D)  
Oh, God. My leg! HELP!!!!

The pounding beat of the music drowns out his screams.

He looks up to see the FIGURE hovering nearby, spinning the menacing tire iron in its hand.

Terrified, Mickey drags himself toward the window.

The CLOAKED FIGURE follows him, the HOOD masking his face. The gown make the killer look like walking Death. \*

MICKEY (CONT'D)

God, no! Help me. Somebody. Help me!!! \*

Mickey has made it to the windows, but the exterior scaffolding presses up against the glass -- not allowing it to open. There's no escape. He's TRAPPED.

When he looks back, the Hooded Killer is still standing in the doorway... waiting. \*

MICKEY (CONT'D)

(crying)

Why did you do that to me?

No response from the killer. He just stares as Mickey struggles on the ground. Mickey grabs a nearby chair and SMASHES THE WINDOW. The glass shatters but the scaffolding still prevents him from escaping. He SCREAMS through the window. \*

A few partying kids below SCREAM BACK.

PARTYING KIDS

Yeaaaahhhh!!!!!! Party!!!!!! \*

MICKEY

(screaming back)

No, help me!!! I need help!!!! \*

38 EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

38

From the Partying Kids' perspective, they can't see anything. Just a darkened window.

DRUNK GUY

(chuckling)

That dude is wasted! \*

39 INT. OLD SORORITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

39

Mickey realizes that his screaming isn't helping. He turns back -- the FIGURE IS SLOWLY WALKING TOWARD HIM.

Mickey sees an OPEN LAUNDRY CHUTE on the opposite wall.

He LIMPS/HOPS toward the escape exit, his badly broken leg being flopping behind him.

\*  
\*

He JUMPS HEADFIRST, diving inside as the FIGURE THROWS the TIRE IRON TOWARD THE WALL.

THWACK! It imbeds in the wall, PUNCTURING THE METAL LAUNDRY SHOOT, JUST BENEATH THE SPOT WHERE MICKEY'S HEAD MUST BE.

INSIDE THE CHUTE -- we REVEAL MICKEY. The TIRE IRON missing his skull by a millimeter. But the weapon now acts as a barricade, not allowing Mickey's body to fall further down the chute.

He's trapped inside the chute. Mickey screams helplessly as the HOODED KILLER walks slowly to the wall.

\*

The Killer fingers the tire iron in the wall, watching as Mickey's legs flail helplessly.

\*

Upon closer inspection, we see the tire-iron has been modified, the lug-nuts now shaved down and fitted with sharper attachments (a screwdriver, a file, etc.)

\*

The Killer turns the tire iron so that a sharp end faces up. Leaving the barricaded part inside the wall. The KILLER PUSHES THE IRON INTO THE WALL. Although we can't see it, it's clearly being driven into Mickey's neck.

\*

\*

We CUT TO THE CORNER to see Ellie's terrified face -- hiding behind some couches piled atop one another. She's seen the whole thing.

Ellie lets out a little whimper. Terrified.

ELLIE'S POV: All she can see is the back of the graduation gown. And Mickey's limp legs.

40

INT. BATHROOM - A SHORT TIME LATER

40

Claire and Cassidy are re-applying their make up.

CLAIRE

So... I'm glad you stayed.

Cassidy nods in forced appreciation.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Cass, I want you to know, I think it's great that you've, like, become a better person and all.

CASSIDY

I'm not a better person. Far from it.

CLAIRE

No, but I mean, the way you do all that charity work, and you know the elderly thing, and the other stuff you've done. And getting away from this place... I... we made a mistake not calling the cops.

Claire's eyes are watering. Cassidy feels for her.

CASSIDY

Claire, we made a string of bad choices that night. But there's nothing we can do about it now. I hate to say it, but maybe Jessica's right. We are sisters. And right now the only thing we can do is stick together and try to make it through this night.

(off Claire's face)

You better get that mascara out again.

Claire nods and chokes out a laugh.

\*

SUDDENLY, we hear another **SCREAM**.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Now what?

They dash out of the bathroom.

41 INT. THETA PI PARTY - CONTINUOUS

41

Ellie comes SCREAMING through the packed party and heads up the stairs. Kyle has just brought Jessica a drink.

JESSICA

Excuse me just a minute, honey.

As she goes, Kyle grabs her arm.

KYLE

Is everything all right?

JESSICA

Of course. Just Ellie's kind of been freaking out.

KYLE

I thought you had this all under control.

JESSICA

I do.

As she turns, Kyle still holds her wrist...

KYLE

You better.

...after a beat, he finally lets go.

Jessica follows Ellie and is joined by Cassidy and Claire at the top of the stairs. Ellie runs into her room.

JESSICA

(fed up)

If there *is* somebody out to get us, I hope they start with Ellie.

42

INT. ELLIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

42

Ellie is on her bed rocking back and forth with a pillow in her lap. She's babbling. But we CAN make out the words "graduation gown".

\*  
\*

Cassidy, Jessica and Claire enter.

JESSICA

What? What happened now!?!?

CASSIDY

Easy, Jessica.

(gently)

Ellie, it's okay. What happened?

\*

Ellie shakes her head and keeps whispering incoherently. Jessica finally grabs Ellie by the arm and pulls her to her feet.

\*

JESSICA

We don't have time for this. If you can't tell us... you're going to show us.

\*  
\*

Jessica drags a reluctant Ellie towards the door.

CASSIDY

It's okay. I'm here. We'll all go together.

43 INT. THETA PI PARTY - CONTINUOUS

43

Our quartet's serious demeanor is in complete CONTRAST to the party raging around them. They work their way through the crowd, Jessica is practically dragging Ellie.

Many of the kids still wear their graduation gear, which only causes Ellie to whimper louder.

We pass by our two Naive Girls, dancing the night away, having made it into the party without Mickey's help.

A REDHEAD SORORITY SISTER approaches the gang of girls.

REDHEAD SORORITY SISTER  
Somebody smashed the toilet upstairs.  
(seeing Ellie)  
Is she okay?

JESSICA  
Totally tanked. We're just going to get her some air.

The girls keep moving, but when they get to the "under remodel" part of the house, Ellie stops.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Come on, Ellie.

Ellie shakes her head and violently pulls away.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Leave her. We'll go without her.

The three girls begin to enter. Ellie, reaches for Claire and desperately pulls her back.

CLAIRE  
Okay, Ellie, okay. You guys go ahead.  
I'll stay with her.

From the look on her face, Claire is HAPPY to stay back. \*

44 INT. SORORITY HOUSE - ABANDONED WING - CONTINUOUS

44

Jessica and Cassidy move slowly down the hallway. One of them accidentally kicks a paint-can.

JESSICA  
This is so stupid. We're missing the party of the year.

CASSIDY

(sarcastic)

I know, how *inconsiderate*. Why couldn't  
Ellie have a nervous breakdown *tomorrow*? \*

JESSICA

You know Cassidy, sometimes your sarcasm  
really makes you sound like a bitch, and  
nobody likes a bitch. \*

Cassidy shakes her head and walks on. They move closer  
to the room where Mickey was killed.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Jeez, what are we looking for already?

They freeze as they reach the door. They've found it. \*

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Oh my God!

REVEAL Mickey's dead body. Well, we actually only see  
the lower part that is sticking out of the laundry shoot.

His broken leg is bent at an unthinkable direction. The  
TIRE IRON is still stuck in the wall, keeping his body  
from falling. Blood drips the tip of the iron. \*

JESSICA (CONT'D)

It's Mickey. I'd know those ugly ass  
sneakers anywhere.

CASSIDY

He's... he's dead.

JESSICA

Ya' think?! He's got a fucking tire iron  
jammed through his head. \*

We take in the tire iron, still stuck in the wall.

CASSIDY

Do you think it's the same one? That  
killed Megan?

A beat as they consider this. The silence is broken  
jarringly as both their PHONES start RINGING.

JESSICA

Jesus.

They check their phones. They look up at each other.

CASSIDY  
Are you seeing what I'm seeing?

Jessica nods. Cassidy pushes a button on her phone.  
CASSIDY'S POV:

*We start to see the RECORDING that Megan made just before she was killed.*

ON THE PHONE -- CRUDE VIDEO FOOTAGE OF THE GIRLS WALKING AROUND BY THE LAKE -- THEN GARRET APPROACHING WITH THE TIRE IRON.

CASSIDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Oh my God...

JESSICA (O.S.)  
This... is from the night...

Garret comes TOWARDS THE CAMERA, TIRE IRON held high.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Who shot this?

CASSIDY  
Blocked caller. But this was shot on  
Megan's phone. Look at the angle. \*  
\*

Garret RAISES the TIRE IRON, and as he PLUNGES, the CAMERA FALLS (Megan has dropped the phone) and the last thing we see is Megan's CONTORTED FACE, with our girls VISIBLE in the background. While watching the hideous scene, the girls jump as if it's happening right then. \*  
\*  
\*

The screen goes black. Then... a TEXT MESSAGE: "**YOU KNOW WHERE YOU KILLED ME. MEET NOW.**" The screen goes BLACK. \*

JESSICA  
It can't be. We killed Megan. We dumped her down that mine shaft. It has to be Garret.

CASSIDY  
This was shot on Megan's phone.

JESSICA  
We threw it down the shaft with her body.

CASSIDY  
You're right. Garret must've gotten it. \*

JESSICA  
Where the hell is Chugs? \*  
\*

She's about to call her when another TEXT MESSAGE arrives: **"IN TWENTY MINUTES, I SEND THIS TO THE POLICE."**

\*  
\*

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
We can't let him do that.

\*

CASSIDY  
If Garret's killing people, we have bigger problems than him texting the police.

JESSICA  
Why would he kill Mickey? Is he...is he killing our boyfriends?

Cassidy's eyes widen as she takes in this possibility. She mouths "Andy".

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
We can't let Ellie see this video.

\*

They hear a by now familiar **SCREAM!**

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Too late. You get the girls. I'm going to get my car.

CASSIDY  
Where are we going?

JESSICA  
You read the message. We're going to the lake and we're going to put this to rest once and for all.

Jessica runs off. Cassidy works her way back to...

45 INT. THETA PI SORORITY - MOMENTS LATER

45

A nervous Claire is trying to console a near hysterical Ellie. Cassidy comes out.

\*

CLAIRE  
What was it?

CASSIDY  
Get her outside. Jessica's driving.

CLAIRE  
What did you find back there?

Cassidy hesitates. But she can't lie.

CASSIDY  
Mickey. He's dead. \*

CLAIRE  
(aghast)  
What?

Claire looks to Ellie for confirmation. The fear in Ellie's eyes tells her everything she needs to know.

CASSIDY  
I'm sorry. Get outside. I'll be there  
in two minutes.

Off of Claire's mortified face, we CUT TO:

46 EXT. UPPER DECK - THETA PI SORORITY - CONTINUOUS 46

The party rages on. There are so many people on the deck, it could give out at any moment. Andy is cornered by a DRUNK DUDE. \*

DRUNK DUDE  
Have I seen you before? \*

Andy eyes the Drunk Dude who wears the hood on his gown. \*

ANDY  
I'd imagine, yes. \*

DRUNK DUDE  
You sell weed on the quad, right? \*

ANDY  
No.  
(off his persistent nod) \*

I was the valedictorian. Of your graduation? Earlier today? \*

DRUNK DUDE  
(not remembering) \*

No, that's not it. I'm pretty sure you sold me weed. \*

Cassidy pushes her way to Andy.

CASSIDY  
Andy! I need you to come with me.

She pulls him away and finds a relatively quiet corner.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

I've got some things here I need to take care of. \*

ANDY

Um... okay.

CASSIDY

I want you to drive down to your parents house and I'll meet you there tomorrow.

ANDY

That's ridiculous. I'll stay. We can drive down toget--

CASSIDY

No. Everything's a mess. I've got to--

ANDY

Listen, if there's some sort of trouble, *tell me.*

Andy thrusts his hands in his pockets, refusing to move or leave. He just stares at Cassidy... waiting. Cassidy is torn, desperately wanting to tell him the truth. \*

SUDDENLY, Cassidy's phone BEEPS. She looks at it -- *another video.* It's a shot of Jessica and Cassidy FINDING MICKEY'S BODY -- only minutes ago. \*

CASSIDY

(frantic)

You've gotta go, now!

(calming)

Andy, I'm sorry. Please, will you do me this one favor? Tomorrow, I'll tell you everything, but *please*, just get in your car right now and go. Please? For me?

She looks hysterical. But he can see she's not going to change her mind. He nods his head, tacitly agreeing.

47

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

47

Andy and Cassidy come out of the house. The party rages around them. Andy gently pulls Cassidy toward him.

ANDY

Cassidy, just...tell me everything is all right. \*

\*

Beat, she considers...then **SMASH!** Andy and Cassidy look up just in time to avoid...

...a BIG RECLINER CHAIR CRASHES DOWN BEHIND THEM. Dangerously close. They look up, *pissed*.

A DITZY SORORITY SISTER scream down from an open window.

DITZY SORORITY GIRL  
Sorry, just doing a little redecorating!

*BEEP BEEP!* Jessica, Claire and Ellie wait in the car. \*

CASSIDY  
I'm fine. Really. Go.

ANDY  
(suspicious)  
Why is Claire crying?

CASSIDY  
I can't talk about it now.

She shoots him another "GO" glare. Andy nods and looks out at the sea of cars.

ANDY  
I'm never going to get my car outta here. \*

CASSIDY  
You'll manage. Promise me.

ANDY  
Okay, listen. I'll go despite my better judgement, but you have to call me every hour on the hour.

CASSIDY  
I promise you.

They kiss, Cassidy with the urgency of a last kiss. She turns, hiding her face, and walks back to Jessica's car.

JESSICA  
That was so beautiful. I half expected the two of you to break out in song.

Cassidy shoots her a look: Drive!

48 INT. JESSICA'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

48

Jessica makes it out of the driveway, pulling onto the grass to get past cars. Next to her is Ellie, who is humming to herself, trying to block it all out. Cassidy and Claire are in the back seat.

CLAIRE

(sobbing)

But I don't understand. Why Mickey?

JESSICA

Who knows? Maybe because he was a dick.

(then; realizing)

Sorry... but he was. Look, in sixteen minutes, that clip is gonna get sent to the police. I think I'd rather not spend my child-bearing years in lock-up.

CLAIRE

Does anybody have a weapon? Mace?  
Anything?

\*

JESSICA

I have some stiletto heels in the back.

CLAIRE

Great, I feel much safer now.

SUDDENLY, Ellie SCREAMS and points out into the road. Jessica looks up and slams on the breaks.

POV: In the middle of the road, illuminated by headlights, is MEGAN. Wait... no... it's MAGGIE.

\*

\*

Ellie can't stop screaming.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Ellie, you've got to stop that!

Ellie won't shut up. Jessica gets out of the car and walks toward Maggie, who, illuminated by the bright lights on her white dress, almost looks supernatural.

\*

49 EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

49

\*

Jessica, furious, unloads on her.

JESSICA

Where the hell are you going?

MAGGIE

Where are you guys going? Is the party  
over already? \*

JESSICA

Didn't I tell you not to come?

MAGGIE

(challenging)

Funny thing, it turns out it's not  
actually against Greek rules after all.

JESSICA

(furious)

We told you to stay away!

MAGGIE

Yeah, but then I thought, "Why should I  
listen to a lying bitch like you?" By  
the way, my sister hated you. Peace. \*  
\*

Maggie starts to walk off toward the party. Jessica  
steps in front of her, ready to throw down. \*

CASSIDY

(yells from the window) \*

Thirteen minutes.

Jessica shakes her head, realizing she doesn't have time  
for this.

JESSICA

I'll deal with you later.

MAGGIE

(walking away)

Looking forward to it.

Jessica gets back into the car.

CLAIRE

Wow. She'd have made a *great* Theta.

Jessica steps on the gas, PEELING OUT toward the lake. \*

50

EXT. DARK LAKE - NIGHT

50

It's dark, fog sits over the lake. A car pulls up. \*

CLAIRE (O.S.)

So is there any sort of plan or are we just going to hop out of the car, high heels a-blazing.

51 INT. JESSICA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

51

Cassidy is digging around in Jessica's trunk. She finds a flashlight. Tries to turn it on. Nothing. She opens it up to find the batteries corroded -- leaking fluid. When she throws it down, she finds something even better... A FLARE GUN in the emergency kit.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

She holds it up to Jessica, who shrugs.

JESSICA

Daddy has an overactive imagination.

CASSIDY

Good for us. Now, let's stay close and keep our heads. This could be anybody.

\*

JESSICA

Yeah, maybe Megan just wants to know if we'll wave her Theta dues next semester.

Everyone just stares at her -- not in the mood!

52 EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

52

The girls file out, standing close to Cassidy, who holds the only weapon. Ellie can barely stand she's so scared.

CLAIRE

Okay, so no flashlight. Anybody got a lighter. Anything?

(then)

Oh, wait.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

She holds up her key and presses the key light. We PULL BACK to see a tiny little spec of light -- the only thing it's illuminating is her fingers. Then...

\*  
\*  
\*

JESSICA

(shaking head; annoyed)

Hold on.

\*

Jessica gets back in the car and puts the keys in the ignition -- flicking on the HEAD LIGHTS.

\*  
\*

Because of the angle of the car, the lights strike the feet of the other girls.

CASSIDY  
Hit the brights.

Jessica flips on the BRIGHTS.

YIKES! The light REVEALS **GARRET**, covered in blood, standing just behind Claire, Ellie and Cassidy. Teary-eyed. A crazy look.

Jessica stays behind the protection of her car door.

Garret slowly ambles forward, holding up THE OTHER HALF OF THE TORN, BLOODY JACKET.

GARRET  
You made me kill her. All of you... \*

Claire grabs the gun from Cassidy and lifts it at Garret.

CLAIRE  
Back up, psycho!

Garret takes a few menacing steps toward Claire but Cassidy shoves Claire's hands down, trying to throw water on the fire.

CASSIDY  
Calm down. Everybody take a deep breath.

CLAIRE  
Calm down? He killed Mickey.

Cassidy stares at the bloody Garret, who although crazy, looks more scared than deadly.

CASSIDY  
Garret... where did you get that jacket? \*  
And whose blood is that? \*

GARRET  
Mine. \*

Garret pulls out a piece of bloody, jagged, broken mirror from behind his back. Blood drips from his wrists. \*

GARRET (CONT'D) \*  
You made me do it!!! This is all your \*  
fault. \*

He holds up the mirror menacingly. Suddenly, JESSICA'S CAR lurches forward and SLAMS INTO the oncoming GARRET. \*

Garret's slams against the hood. Jessica backs up and quickly goes forward, hitting the staggering Garret again. He disappears under the car. \*

The girls stare in silent horror. \*

Jessica gets out and slams the door. Triumphant!

JESSICA  
Take that, freakshow!

No one can believe what just happened. They just look at each other in shock and awe.

Cassidy and Claire both slowly lean down to look for the demented Garret. \*

He's there. Still under the car. Motionless.

Cassidy looks up at Jessica.

CASSIDY  
Have you lost your mind? He's not moving.

JESSICA  
Well, looks like he won't be sending any more video clips. \*

CASSIDY  
What did you do?

JESSICA  
He was coming at you with a knife.

CASSIDY  
It was a piece of mirror.

JESSICA  
Same diff. Should I have waited till he slashed your throats? You guys should be thanking me. \*

Jessica kneels down, looking under the car.

JESSICA (CONT'D) \*

Three to one odds he's still alive.

Cassidy slowly reaches out and touches Garret's hand. No movement. She pokes it. Nothing. \*

When she touches it again, it CLENCHES. Then grows still. We HEAR the air exhaling, *permanently*, out of Garret's body.

She nods to Jessica and Claire for help.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Don't look at me. I did the hard part.

Claire sighs and gets on her knees next to Cassidy. The two pull Garret out from underneath the car. As they do, we see that his wrists have been CUT. Deep gashes.

The girls back away from the body.

CLAIRE

Oh, my God...

CASSIDY

The car didn't do that.

She looks at the bloody piece of mirror on the ground.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Garret did. He cut his own wrists. \*

(turning to the girls) \*

He didn't kill Mickey. \*

A chilling silence as the girls look around.

JESSICA

All right, can we all just take a field trip to reality for one second. Garret came here, got the jacket, sent half to us, killed Mickey and then slit his own wrists in guilt. What else could it be? We *killed* Megan. She's dead.

Cassidy goes through Garret's pockets and pulls out a phone. Checks it.

CASSIDY

Really? \*

(holding up the phone) \*

He got the same message we did. Someone ELSE sent it to him. Just like they did to us. \*

The girls look to each other. Scared silly.

ELLIE

So you believe me now? It's Megan. \*

CASSIDY  
 (looking toward the shaft)  
 I don't know, but we're gonna find out.

CUT TO:

53 INT. THE MINE SHAFT - MOMENTS LATER 53

The CAMERA IS LOOKING UP from the bottom of the mine. We only see the NIGHT SKY. A moment later, CASSIDY'S BODY leans out over the edge.

CASSIDY  
 Okay, real slow now.

54 EXT. THE MINE SHAFT - CONTINUOUS 54

The girls have connected several items to MacGuyver a make-shift rope (their belts, jumper cables, some of the discarded mining supplies). One side is connected to the car's fender, the other to Cassidy. \*

Jessica drives, Claire keeps an eye down the hole while ELLIE holds Garret's mirror piece in such a way as to REFLECT LIGHT from the HEADLIGHTS down into the shaft.

Jessica drives slowly, lowering Cassidy as she rappels down, careful not to hit her head on the rocks.

CASSIDY  
 Ellie... give me as much light as you can. Good. More slack!

Jessica inches the car forward.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)  
 More slack!

We watch as the a tie-joint in the rope gets stuck on a crack in the rock. Jessica keeps giving slack but Cassidy is stuck.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)  
 (looking up, confused)  
 More slack!!!

Claire notices the problem, but it's too late...

CLAIRE  
 Wait!!! The rope!!!!

She moves to untangle it but the tie-off SNAPS and the rope ZIPS DOWN THE HOLE...

55

INT. MINESHAFT - CONTINUOUS

55

No longer attached, Cassidy FREE-FALLS down the shaft and CRASHES at the bottom.

Cassidy's head SLAMS AGAINST THE ROCK as she lands in the murky depths. \*

CLAIRE

Are you okay?!? \*

(nothing)

Cassidy?!? \*

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HOLE -- Cassidy grabs her head. It's bleeding. She tries to focus her vision. \*

CASSIDY

I'm okay. \*

Cassidy takes out her phone and powers it on. The light illuminates the bottom of the narrow hole. \*

A few rats scurry by her feet. Cassidy yells, freaked. \*

Hearing this, Ellie leans over the hole. She LOSES HER BALANCE, but quickly steadies herself by grabbing hold of Claire, who DROPS her jagged MIRROR piece in the process. \*

CLAIRE

(frantically yelling down)

Head's up!

AT THE BOTTOM -- we see the jagged mirror PLUNGE into the wet earth, between Cassidy's outstretched fingers. \*

Whew!

Cassidy leans back, kicking the rats away. \*

CASSIDY

(calling up)

I don't know where Megan is. But she's not down here! \*

Illuminated by the phone, and scrawled on the wall in blood next to Cassidy's head are the words: "**Theta Die**". \*

Cassidy sees this and SCREAMS!

MATCH CUT TO:

The SHRIEKING NOISE of GEARS GRINDING. Something sounds broken. We are at...

56

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

56

If the plan was to destroy Theta House, mission accomplished. Windows are broken. The grass is torn up with tire tracks. Puke plasters the front steps. Animal House, eat your heart out.

The party is in its last throws. Although only the drunks and dregs remain, party music still blares over the shrieking grinding noise.

Jessica's S.U.V. pulls up, and the doors open. The girls are not in a good state of mind.

CASSIDY

(nervous)

Where is everybody?

CLAIRE

Um... dead?

JESSICA

Yeah, and then the corpses drove their cars home. Idiot.

A BIG-TOOTHED SISTER steps out of the house as the girls walk up the steps.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Bucky, where did everybody go?

BUCKY

After-party at Sigma-Nu.

CLAIRE

(re: grinding sound)

What's that noise?

BUCKY

The jacuzzi. It's overheated.

(then)

See you guys over there?

The girls nod as Bucky walks into the dark.

CLAIRE

Maybe Megan won't kill us.

(off everyone's look)

I mean, we are sisters. Sisters forever, right?

JESSICA

Yeah, and that ought to trump dumping her down a mine-shaft.

CASSIDY

(on her cell)

I still can't get Chugs on the phone.

Everybody knows why, but no one wants to say it out loud. \*  
They walk to the front door, stepping around some puke. \*

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

We have to go back. We can't just leave his body lying out at the lake.

JESSICA

You do whatever you want. I'm finding Kyle to make sure he's okay, then I'm grabbing my stuff and getting the hell out of here and never looking back. \*

As they approach the house, the noise of the JACUZZI GEARS gets to be too much for Claire.

CLAIRE

I'm shutting that thing off.

ELLIE

Wait! Don't go alone!

CLAIRE

Don't worry. I'm not.

She holds up the flare gun she's still packing. As she walks off...

...**STALKER-CAM** kicks in. As Claire walks, bubbles fly everywhere. The lawn is still covered in foam, but now it's muddy and dirty. Disgusting. The winter-wonderland is now just filthy. Claire holsters the gun in her pants and starts to push buttons on the jacuzzi. Nothing.

Although out of water, the jacuzzi continues to pump. She can't turn it off. Damn. The THUMPING/GRINDING NOISE is UNBEARABLE.

Claire looks for the power cord. She finds it, but it leads back THROUGH the BUBBLES.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Great.

As she starts to follow the cord...

57 INT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

57

Music blares. Jessica, Cassidy and Ellie take in the trashed house. There is a couple making out on the sofa.

JESSICA

Okay, drunkees, out.

They don't move. Jessica pours beer on them, yelling over the music.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Out! Out!

DRUNK BOY

Okay, Jesus!

As they walk away, Jessica screams upstairs, making Ellie nearly wet herself:

JESSICA

Kyle!!! It's me!!! Kyle!!!!

THROUGH THE WINDOW, we see CLAIRE working her way through the SUDS. We go...

58 EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

58

...**STALKER CAM.** Claire walks carefully, holding the CORD above the bubbles. Suddenly, she trips and FALLS HARD into the suds. \*

Oh, damn!!!! She pops up and looks down, scared.

She BRUSHES THE BUBBLES AWAY, seeing a BODY LYING ON THE GROUND. A FRAT KID. Is he dead? A frightened Claire turns the body over to REVEAL... a DRUNKEN SMILE.

DRUNKEN FRAT KID

Denny's!!! Pancakes! Who's with me? \*

(he throws up; then) \*

Are we gonna happen, beautiful? \*

Claire shakes her head. Annoyed. She goes back to following the electric cord.

59

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

59

As Jessica continues to look for Kyle on the ground floor, Cassidy speed dials ANDY on her cell. Voice mail. She's about to leave a message, when she sees she sees Ellie shaking, terrified. Cassidy sits down next to her.

\*  
\*

CASSIDY

Ellie, are you all right?

Ellie nervously nods her head.

We notice through the window that we don't see Claire in the backyard anymore.

JESSICA (O.S.)

Is somebody going to turn off that music or do I have to do everything myself!!!

Cassidy's phone BEEPS with a TEXT MESSAGE.

\*

CASSIDY

It's Chugs. Thank God!

Jessica rushes over and she and Ellie look over Cassidy's shoulder:

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

(reading from her cell)

"Hey Jess, Ellie and Cass. I'm gonna miss the party!"

Jessica, Ellie and Cassidy look to each other, not understanding. Then the phone BEEPS with another TEXT.

INSERT: **"Because I'm DEAD!"**

ELLIE

(guttural; uncontrollable)

No! No, no, no, no!

JESSICA

(creeped out)

How come the text didn't include Claire?

\*

They look around, realizing someone is watching.

CASSIDY

*Claire!*

All the girls RUSH to the WINDOW.

JESSICA  
I don't see her! Do you see her?

CASSIDY  
No.

JESSICA  
That music! I can't hear myself think!

Cassidy finds and unplugs the receiver from the wall.  
The music goes dead.

As they lean closer to the window...silence...

...wait for it...

**CRASH!!!** Claire's body CRASHES INTO THE WINDOW -- full speed. A look of terror on her face. \*

\*

The girls SCREAM, and quickly FORCE OPEN the BROKEN WINDOW to help Claire inside.

CLAIRE  
Help me!

The girls try to pull Claire into the house but something is stopping her. As they struggle...

JESSICA  
Is it Megan? Claire?! Is it Megan!?

CLAIRE  
(gasping for air)  
I... I...

CASSIDY  
Pull her in!!!

JESSICA  
I can't! She's stuck! Ellie!!! Help.

Ellie reluctantly joins to help, but SUDDENLY SCREAMS.  
She points to Claire's foot.

The ELECTRICAL CORD is WRAPPED AROUND her ankle.

Suddenly, Claire is YANKED violently back out the WINDOW. \*

\*

CASSIDY  
Claire!!!

Claire DISAPPEARS into the muddy foam. GONE. \*

JESSICA

Oh, my God! Oh, my God!

CASSIDY

We've got to save her.

JESSICA

How about saving ourselves first?!? \*

But Cassidy is already out the window, pulling off a piece of the window-frame as a make-shift weapon. \*

There's movement inside the foam. Violent thrashing. We can't make out what's happening, but we wouldn't want to be there. Cassidy runs toward the commotion.

CASSIDY

Claire!!! Claire!!!!

A muffled scream. Cracking bone. A blur of movement as Cassidy pushes aside the foam, desperately searching.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Stop it, now, you motherf-- \*

She's interrupted by a LOUD SWOOSH SOUND. And a bright light emanating from the suds. A red glow. Pulsating.

Cassidy runs toward it. Praying. Wading through the bubbles, which are quickly dissipating around the blazing heat of the glow. \*

She gets close to see... a glimpse... of Claire with the flare shot into her mouth. Face burnt. Dead. \*

Cassidy falls back in fear, dropping her phone. Fuck! She sees a shadowy figure nearby in the darkness. She is vulnerable, terrified. \*

She turns and runs back toward the house. Full-throttle. Something behind her. A scream from inside the house.

Cassidy DIVES for cover through the still open window. It's slammed shut by Jessica. \*

Ellie crumbles, in fear and despair, against the wall as they wait for the figure to attack. But nothing. \*

ELLIE

(giving in to her fate)

She's here. Megan's here to kill us all.

JESSICA  
 Kyle! Where's Kyle?

Jessica runs toward the stairs.

Ellie starts to cry. Cassidy grabs her, holding her. \*

CASSIDY  
 It's okay, Ellie. It's okay.

As Cassidy strokes Ellie's hair, she sees the SHADOW of the Hooded Killer walk by the window and appear in the FRONT DOORWAY. \*

CASSIDY (CONT'D)  
 (whispering; calming)  
 Ellie, listen, I know you're scared, but  
 I need you to come with me. Now.

Cassidy leads Ellie in the only direction away from the shadow; UP the STAIRS.

60 INT. UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS 60

Jessica is frantically looking for her boyfriend.

JESSICA  
 Kyle?! Kyle?

She runs down a hallway toward her room, bursting through the door. \*

61 INT. THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 61

There is a figure in bed. Under the covers.

JESSICA  
 Oh, God.

Is he dead? Passed out? Jessica goes and puts her hand on him as the figure shifts, moving. Relief. Then...

JESSICA'S EYES WIDEN IN HORROR.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 You bitch!

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL MAGGIE.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 What the hell are you doing in my bed?

MAGGIE

Oh. I met the nicest boy.  
 (points to a framed picture)  
 That boy.

JESSICA

He's mine!

MAGGIE

Really? Oops. Awkward. Anyway, can you  
 give us a little space. We were just  
 getting started when he heard you pull up  
 and he took off. \*

(evil grin) \*

I know you slept with Megan's boyfriend.  
 She told me. Payback's a bitch.

Jessica lunges at Maggie, grabbing her by the hair and  
 dragging her out of bed.

62

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

62

Jessica and Maggie spill out into the hallway.

SUDDENLY, Cassidy jumps out of nowhere and tackles them. \*

CASSIDY

(whispering)

Shut up, both of you. She's here. She's  
 in the house. Listen. \*

Everybody stops. They hear A NOISE. A rhythmic tapping.  
 Ellie looks like she's going to jump out of her skin.

MAGGIE

Who's in the house? \*

Ellie begins to whimper and then POINTS:

The girls see a SHADOW walking up the stairs.

Suddenly the SHADOW lifts a SHOTGUN. We hear it COCK. \*

Cassidy motions the girls to follow her behind a table.

JESSICA \*

Screw it.

Jessica grabs a FIRE AXE that sits under a nearby fire  
 extinguisher. She lifts the axe to hammer whatever  
 passes through the door.

The SHADOW appears. Jessica SWINGS. The shadow DUCKS, then POPS UP. It is **MRS. CRENSHAW**. She sees Jessica and BUTTS her in the NOSE with the gun, breaking it badly.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Mrs. Crenshaw, it's me, Jessica.

MRS. CRENSHAW

I know. You've had that coming for four years. I know what you did!

JESSICA

(terrified; begging)

Please, don't hurt us. We didn't mean to kill Megan.

We see Maggie's eyes go WIDE. Crenshaw is confused:

MRS. CRENSHAW

Kill Megan? I was talking about you trashing my house!

MAGGIE

You killed my sister?!

Maggie charges Jessica and they start fighting again.

Mrs. Crenshaw fires her gun. BLAM!!! The girls stop, though Maggie still has murder in her eyes. Crenshaw points the gun at Jessica.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Talk.

CASSIDY

It was an accident. We'll explain later, but right now Claire is dead, Mickey is dead, Chugs is dead, and we think... Megan might be alive.

MRS. CRENSHAW

So, Megan's not dead?

JESSICA

I don't know, but we have to get the hell out of this house.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Who else is here?

JESSICA

Kyle.

MRS. CRENSHAW  
Is he a part of this?

JESSICA  
(hesitates, then)  
No.

Mrs. Crenshaw cocks the shotgun an inch from Jessica's head.

MRS. CRENSHAW  
Lie to me again!

JESSICA  
Okay, okay! I told Kyle about what happened with Megan.

CASSIDY  
Of course you did.  
(shaking her head)  
All this "sisters for life" crap. Am I the only one who didn't tell somebody?

Even Ellie drops her head. Guilty as charged.

MRS. CRENSHAW  
Where is Kyle?

Blank stares all around. Jessica looks to Maggie.

MAGGIE  
Don't look at me. He heard you guys show up and took off. \*

CASSIDY  
It's him. It's Kyle. He's the one doing this. \*

JESSICA  
Slow your roll. For all we know, he could be dead right now. \*

They hear more noise.

MRS. CRENSHAW  
Well, he, she, or it is about to get two rounds to the face. You girls stay here and call the police.

Mrs. Crenshaw COCKS her GUN and is off. A beat.

JESSICA

Who knew Mrs. Crenshaw was such a bad-ass?

Cassidy picks up the HOUSE PHONE to call 911. \*

CASSIDY

It's dead. Because, why wouldn't it be? \*

Maggie has learned a crazy amount of information in the last two minutes. \*

MAGGIE

You think my sister might still be alive? \*

CASSIDY

We don't know anything for sure, Maggie.

JESSICA

Except that it's not Kyle. It can't be. \*

(teary)

We have everything all planned out. \*

Cassidy shakes her head in disgust while looking for a weapon, we CUT TO: \*

63 INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS 63

Mrs. Crenshaw comes down the stairs, shotgun leveled. \*

There's a noise down below. Slowly, she walks toward it.

64 INT. LIVINGROOM - CONTINUOUS 64

Mrs. Crenshaw catches a glimpse of the Hooded Killer darting by and *FIRES*. \*

65 INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 65

The girls jump at the sound of the gunfire. Beat.

JESSICA

Maybe she got her.

MAGGIE

Oh, my God! No!!! Megan! \*

Maggie runs off, scared for her sister.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Megan!!!

Cassidy YELLS OUT and tries to grab her, but she's gone. \*

JESSICA

(emotionless; flat)

No. Please. Stop. Don't go out there.

Cassidy shoots Jessica a nasty look.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

What? I tried to warn her.

66 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

66

Mrs. Crenshaw is in the doorway. The Hooded Killer flashes by. She SHOTS and quickly moves through the kitchen and heads into a closet to reload. \*

Crenshaw peers out through a bullet hole... just begging to be stabbed in the eye.

MRS CRENSHAW'S POV: She sees the Hooded Killer stalk into the kitchen. \*

MRS. CRENSHAW

Come to mama. \*

Mrs. Crenshaw jumps out and FIRES. The Hooded Killer dives into the PANTRY. \*

MRS. CRENSHAW (CONT'D)

It's over. Come out of there or I shoot.

A beat. Nobody comes out.

BLAM!!! BLAM!!! She shoots into the wall without warning. While reloading:

MRS. CRENSHAW (CONT'D)

I've got enough slugs to turn this wall into swiss cheese.

67 INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

67

A beat as Jessica, Ellie and Cassidy listen for hints of what's happening.

Suddenly, several more gunshots go off. Then more. \*

JESSICA

That's coming from the back of the house.  
We can make a break for it.

CASSIDY

We'll be too slow. Ellie's so scared she  
can hardly walk.

JESSICA

(sotto)

All the better for us... the ones in the  
front.

Cassidy just stares.

68

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

68

BLAM!!! BLAM!!! Crenshaw fires again into the pantry.

She tries to get a glimpse into the room through the  
holes.

She can't see much. She fires again. BLAM!!! BLAM!!!

She moves closer. She sees BLOOD DRIPPING OUT of a hole  
in the wall.

Mrs. Crenshaw lowers her SHOTGUN slightly. Reloading.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Fool should have just came out.

She turns into the pantry and looks down to see:

THERE'S NO BODY. She looks to the holes in the wall.  
Eyes widen. She sees a bottle of ketchup stuck in the  
hole. Fake blood. Uh-oh.

She spins, shotgun at the ready, just in time to duck out  
of the way of a FLYING TIRE IRON. It's so sharp it PINS  
HER JACKET to the METAL FREEZER.

Trying to pull herself free, she fires wildly. BLAM!  
Sodas EXPLODE in the corner.

She struggles to pull herself free but she's stuck. She  
yells out:

MRS. CRENSHAW (CONT'D)

Come on! You think I'm afraid of you?!?  
I run a house with 60 crazy bitches!!!

\*

\*

As she rips herself free, she sees the backlit figure of the Hooded Killer by the door. \*

She pulls the trigger again but there's a click. The chamber is empty. Oops. \*

As the figure quickly runs at her, she tries to RELOAD the gun.

It's a race... closer... slug... closer... slug...

Mrs. Crenshaw closes the gun. Cocks. Points. Just as the figure descends on her.

She's violently pushed up against the freezer door and ONTO THE OPPOSITE END OF THE TIRE IRON WHICH IS STILL STUCK IN THE DOOR. \*

NEAR DEATH -- SHE STARES DOWN HER ATTACKER.

MRS. CRENSHAW (CONT'D)

You stay the fuck away from my girls!!! \*

And with her dying breath, she raises the gun half-way up and futilely shoots at the fleeing killer. Mrs. Crenshaw is dead before the bullet finds its mark. \*

69

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

69

CASSIDY

If I can get to Mickey's body to get his cell phone, I can call for help.

JESSICA

I'm going with you.

CASSIDY

(staring Jessica down)

I could use your cover with the axe, but you work *with* me. Understand? I don't want to turn my back and find you gone. \*

JESSICA

(offended)

After everything we've been through?

After glaring at Jessica, Cassidy turns to Ellie. \*

CASSIDY \*

If you get a chance to run, take it! Don't worry about us! Okay?

(MORE)

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

And if you can't make it out, I'll meet  
you right out here on the lower roof,  
okay? I'll get you out!

Ellie manages a nod, looking toward the window.

Cassidy and Jessica creep out of the room. Ellie hears a  
creaking sound and immediately moves to the closet to  
hide.

70 INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 70 \*

Maggie walks nervously toward the back of the house.

MAGGIE

Megan... Megan! It's me... Maggie. Are  
you there? Hello?

She moves slowly through the trashed house. Hopeful and  
terrified at the same time.

A shadow moves slowly behind her... by the bar. \*

71 INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 71

Ellie, hearing Maggie yelling for her sister below, is  
still cowering in the closet, but with everything on  
hangers, she can't hide -- her entire lower half is  
visible. If the door were to be opened, she'd be toast. \*

Seeing the bed, she scurries out of the closet and starts  
to crawl underneath. But as she squirms under the bed,  
she feels something next to her. \*

She looks over to see...

ELLIE

(eyes adjusted to the sight)  
...Sarah...?

...a very dead and bloody SORORITY SLUT AND CUTE GUY  
jammed under the bed. \*

Off Ellie's SCREAM, we go...

72 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 72

Maggie looks upstairs when she hears Ellie's scream. The  
CAMERA FOLLOWS her look. When she returns her gaze to  
the room ---

--- The HOODED KILLER is at the doorway. Holding a  
BACARDI 151-MOLOTOV COCKTAIL.

\*  
\*

MAGGIE

Megan?

(squinting to see her face)

Oh, my God. No.

The Killer slowly lights the wick of the home-made  
alcohol bomb.

\*

Terrified, Maggie turns to run out of the house, but  
changes course when a burning bottle misses her head by  
millimeters and EXPLODES against the outside porch.

Maggie instead runs deeper into the house. The Hooded  
Killer, with bigger fish to fry, turns away from her...

\*

...as the FRONT PORCH starts to BURN.

73

EXT. SORORITY - ABANDONED WING - CONTINUOUS

73

Cassidy and Jessica move toward the room with Mickey's  
body, their backs against the wall. Slowly. Carefully.

JESSICA

(still clutching her axe)

Please, God, don't let me get killed.

Please, God, don't let me get killed.

\*  
\*

CASSIDY

(turning on her)

Stop giving him any ideas.

\*  
\*  
\*

They turn the corner to find Mickey's body. Before they  
can get to it, a robed figure APPEARS from the darkness.

\*  
\*

The girls SCREAM, Jessica raises her AXE, then...

JESSICA

Kyle?

\*

Kyle is standing in a dark corner wearing a GRADUATION  
GOWN. He looks guilty as hell.

Silence. The girls try not to freak out.

CASSIDY

What are you doing here, Kyle? And why  
are you wearing that?

Kyle shifts, nervously. He eyes the axe.

\*

KYLE

When I heard you calling me, I was... I had to... I heard gunshots...

CASSIDY

*Why are you wearing a gown?*

JESSICA

(noticing his bare legs) \*

And why aren't you wearing anything underneath!?

KYLE

I threw something on because I was...

JESSICA

You fucked her, you son of a-- \*

Defending himself, Kyle SMACKS HER DOWN. Then looks down at her, fire in his eyes. \*

KYLE

You just couldn't keep things together. I warned you, Jessica.

Jessica RAISES the AXE but scoots backs up as Kyle approaches. Cassidy uses the diversion to reach her hand down the laundry chute to grab Kyle's phone. \*

KYLE (CONT'D)

Put the axe down. Honey, I really don't want to hurt you. \*

Jessica manages to grab the phone, but in doing so, Mickey's dead body PLUMMETS DOWN THE CHUTE (because it no longer is being held in place by the tire iron). A CRASH. Kyle turns and sees Cassidy's hand come out of the chute holding a cell phone. \*

KYLE (CONT'D)

What do you think you're doing? \*

Phone in hand, Cassidy makes a BREAK for it. Kyle POUNCES on her and TACKLES her hard, placing all of his weight on her chest.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Give it!

Kyle wrestles the phone out of her hand.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
 (angry; to Jessica)  
 I told you, didn't I? This can't get  
 out!

CASSIDY  
 I... can't... breath...

KYLE  
 Well then, you certainly can't make a  
 phone call, can you? \*

Kyle violently slams the phone down on the floor next to  
 Cassidy's ear. Pieces fly.

CASSIDY  
 (to Jessica)  
 Help... me...

Jessica remains frozen.

KYLE  
 Help you? Ha! Don't you know anything  
 about Jessica? She's a power whore. \*  
 She'll do anything I tell her as long...

**WHAP!** Jessica kicks Kyle hard in the face.

JESSICA  
 ...as long as you keep your dick in your  
 pants, scumbag. \*

Kyle, wobbly but conscious, now goes for Jessica.

KYLE  
 Are you crazy? Do you know who I am? Do  
 you know what my father is capable of?

JESSICA  
 Yeah? Well, maybe I'm sleeping with the  
 wrong guy!?!

Kyle angrily lunges and GRABS the AXE out of her hands.  
 He wields it at her. Out of control!!!

KYLE  
 Do you have any idea what you've done!?

Frightened by the axe, Cassidy appears to run out of the  
 room. Jessica watches her go, pissed and confused.

JESSICA  
 Cassidy!

Kyle shakes his head.

KYLE

Some sister she turned out to be.

Kyle turns the axe around and lifts the HANDLE SIDE to strike Jessica.

SUDDENLY, he turns to find Cassidy at the door, holding the FIRE EXTINGUISHER that was next to the axe.

Cassidy SPRAYS IT AT KYLE -- blinding him. She moves in and SWINGS THE TANK, clocking him in the head. \*

Kyle falls as Cassidy holds out her hand to Jessica:

CASSIDY

Let's go!!!

74 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

74

Cassidy and Jessica are slightly turned around.

JESSICA

I don't think we can get out this way.

CASSIDY

There's the fire escape at the end of the hall.

As they run off, Kyle emerges from around the corner, still holding the axe.

KYLE

Come on, Jess! Cass! Let's hug it out!!!

75 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

75

CASSIDY

It's right up there!

When they reach the window at the end of the hall, they look out and freeze.

Girls POV: The fire escape has been TORN AWAY from the building due to the construction. No way out. Just a three story drop.

JESSICA

This was your big plan?

KYLE (O.S.)

Ladies?!?

Quietly, Cassidy pulls Jessica into...

76

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

76

The girls dash through the room and toward the window. They can see branches through the glass.

CASSIDY

Maybe we can climb down.

She opens the window. As she does, her face is illuminated by FLICKERING ORANGE.

Cassidy leans out the window to see that the ENTIRE FRONT PORCH is on FIRE. Including the tree.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Jess, we've got a problem. I think the house is on...

JESSICA

Shhh!

They both turn toward the door, a shadow looms outside.

KYLE (O.S.)

(calling out)

Jessica. C'mon, babe!!! I'm sorry.

\*

Cassidy silently motions to Jessica to follow her to the bathroom. Just as they QUIETLY CLOSE THE BATHROOM DOOR, the bedroom door OPENS with a creak.

77

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

77

A beat. We see the shadow look around the room. It seems to disappear as we hear the outside door creaking closed again.

Finally, Jessica puts her ear to the door. She doesn't hear anything.

JESSICA

(whispers)

You know, I'm starting to feel like that guy might not be marriage material.

Beat.

**CRASH!** An AXE STRIKE misses her face by inches. As the girls rush to blockade the door with the sink, the butt of the axe comes through, hitting Jessica in the head. She's out cold.

\*  
\*  
\*

As Kyle strikes the door repeatedly, Cassidy backs up into the shower...

...she hits something and turns. Gasps! A figure falls out. THUNK! CRUMBLES on the tile floor. The body is decomposed but you can clearly see that it's...

\*

CASSIDY

Megan!

She's about to scream when she looks up to see Kyle has almost finished tearing down the door with the axe.

Kyle finally gets through, but his AXE is stuck to the DOOR. As Kyle pulls it free, Cassidy dives through the doorway.

\*

Kyle trips her before she can escape. Cassidy careens into a wall in the bedroom. Kyle approaches, holding his AXE up aggressively.

KYLE

Didn't you guys hear me calling for you?

\*

CASSIDY

Please, put down the axe. You're scaring me. What did you do, Kyle?

Kyle sticks the axe into the wall with a loud THUNK. He walks closer to Cassidy.

KYLE

I can't let my father hang out to dry for this. We're not leaving here until we come up with a story. Let's start...

Kyle grabs Cassidy by the neck and lifts her to her feet.

CASSIDY

Stop... please Kyle...

When the CAMERA PANS BACK, we realize that the AXE IS NO LONGER IN THE WALL.

KYLE

I guess your boyfriend's not here to protect you.

\*

Andy spins into view, SWINGING THE AXE AT KYLE'S HEAD.  
Just before it makes contact, we CUT TO...

\*  
\*

CLOSE ON KYLE'S FACE. *WHUMP!* Although we can't see the  
wound, Kyle's eyes go dead, filling with blood. And he  
falls down out of frame. Andy stands behind him.

\*  
\*  
\*

ANDY

Guess again.

\*

Cassidy, still in shock, looks up at him.

CASSIDY

Andy?

Andy quickly kneels to hug her, removing the KNAPSACK he  
is carrying.

ANDY

It's okay. You're okay.

CASSIDY

You didn't leave?

ANDY

I couldn't, Cass, I knew you were in  
trouble. This place isn't safe.

In the corner, we see that Jessica is coming to life.

JESSICA

Wha... what happened?

CASSIDY

(to Andy)

You saved me.

ANDY

And I always will.

Cassidy hugs him hard while Jessica struggles to get up.

ANDY (CONT'D)

When are you going to realize that you  
need me? You don't need this place.  
These people. I'm the one who's never  
going to let anything happen to you.

He cradles her gently.

Jessica, finally recovering, crawls into the bedroom.  
She sees Andy comforting Cassidy and is relieved the  
whole ordeal is over.

\*  
\*

She then looks over at Andy's KNAPSACK. A BLOODY GRADUATION GOWN IS SPILLING OUT.

\*  
\*

Jessica shoots Cassidy a look of horror. At first Cassidy doesn't understand, but then she sees the GOWN as well.

\*

Cassidy breaks the hug.

CASSIDY

Andy?

JESSICA

I knew it wasn't Kyle! What the hell are you doing with--

\*  
\*

In a flash, Andy reaches into his jacket, and with a VIOLENT THRUST, DRIVES THE TIRE IRON right through JESSICA'S OPEN MOUTH, pinning her skull to the wall.

\*  
\*  
\*

Jessica CONVULSES for a moment -- then grows still.

\*

ANDY

That girl really needs to learn to keep her mouth shut.

Cassidy wants to scream but can't manage the sound.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I know, Cassidy. I know everything.

Cassidy stares at him. She is too shocked to speak.

\*

ANDY (CONT'D)

Ellie told me. When that girl opens up, she opens up.

\*

Andy uses his hands to demonstrate her blabbing.

ANDY (CONT'D)

And man, some of the things she said. About some of the things you did.

Andy shakes his head, "tsk, tsk".

CASSIDY

You... you killed....

ANDY

No, I freed you, Cassidy. From this awful place. I freed us.

(then)

Admit it. These are horrible people.

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

You've said so yourself! You've been trying to get away for a year. I'm just helping you cut the cord.

\*

Cassidy is shaking. Andy speaks in a tone that is at the same time soothing and insane.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Today is graduation day, Cassidy. It's the day when we all grow up and go out and contribute to the world. What kind of future do you think a bunch of people who killed their friend and dropped her down a well are *really* supposed to have?

\*

She's too scared to speak.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Today, I gave the Valedictorian speech. Remember? "Reputation comes from the company you keep." And the company you keep...? Bitches.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(then)

Do you know what the word Valedictorian means, Cassidy? Of the Latin *vale dicere*, "to say farewell". Well, I take that honor very seriously, and to the bitches of Theta Pi, I'm saying, "farewell."

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CASSIDY

(unable to look up)

Andy, why? You killed them?

\*

ANDY

Everybody that knew... had to die. Claire, Chugs, you told Crenshaw, that was a mistake. Jessica told Kyle. I'm sure Claire told Mickey, and even if she didn't, that guy really was a dick.

(then)

Hey, I didn't kill Garret! Give me some credit there! Then again, that kid was so ready to snap, he had the suicide hotline on speed dial.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(off her look)

I'm feeling a little under-appreciated here, Cassidy.

Andy forcefully GRABS Cassidy by the biceps, then turns sweet as he talks to her.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Don't you see, Cassidy? You'd have been attached to this forever. One of them gets drunk, gets blabby, another spills the beans to her therapist, another writes it down in a journal for some stupid couple to find... do you really want to be dealing with this for the rest of your life? For the rest of our lives?

(then)

Why do you care? These empty girls playing house, sitting around circling each other's fat with markers and drinking their lives away!

Cassidy is still too shocked to answer. \*

ANDY (CONT'D)

(menacingly)

Are you with me?

CASSIDY

(acting)

Yes...

ANDY

Good. I knew you would be. It's for the best. For us. For our future. Hell, for society in general.

She nods, terrified.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Great! Now let's go kill Ellie and then we're off to my folks' summer house for some well deserved R&R. \*

He turns and pulls the TIRE IRON out of Jessica's head.

CASSIDY

Wait. Ellie?

ANDY

Of course, she's hiding like that coward Kyle was. I mean, really, who goes and hides when there are women who need help?

(then)

C'mon. We'll do Ellie together. You're always saying we need to do more stuff together.

CASSIDY

Wait, Andy, you're right. About everything, but Ellie? I mean, she's okay, really. \*

ANDY

You're joking, right? That girl's the weakest of them all. Hell, she told me! \*

Cassidy fakes her best smile and nods. Mind spinning.

CASSIDY

But the house. The house is on fire.

ANDY

Then we better move fast.

78

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

78

As they walk, Andy squeezes Cassidy's hand tightly. SMOKE is POURING down the hallway. Andy holds the now bloody axe and tire iron.

ANDY

Call her name. Ellie will come to you.

CASSIDY

(not so loudly)  
Ellie! Ell...

She starts to cough, pretending it's the smoke.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Andy, we have to get out of here.

Andy looks at her suspiciously. Then softens.

ANDY

Okay. You go wait for me out front. I'll take care of Ellie.

Cassidy turns to run off, but Andy pulls her back and lays a kiss on Cassidy that she painfully returns.

As Andy heads off, Cassidy pretends to go one way, but then doubles back.

SMOKE and FIRE are spreading everywhere.

79 INT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 79

Cassidy hurries down the hallway toward the room where she left Ellie. She bursts in, whispering for...

CASSIDY  
Ellie? It's me!!!

She's not there. Cassidy considers. Maybe she made it out. She immediately moves to the window and climbs out onto the...

80 EXT. FIRST FLOOR ROOF - MOMENTS LATER 80

Cassidy looks around. Flames already shooting up over the sides of the rooftop.

She looks around -- nothing but plastic cups and the slimy SLIP-N-SLIDE. \*

Ellie suddenly jumps out. Looking terrified. \*

CASSIDY  
Ellie, I have to get you out of here! \*

By way of response, Ellie screams and points over Cassidy's shoulder. \*

Cassidy turns to see Andy, holding the tire iron, standing at the mouth of the window (the only way down). He shakes his head, clearly having seen everything. \*

ANDY  
I have to admit, I'm really disappointed, Cassidy. \*

Andy lifts up the fire axe. \*

CASSIDY  
Ellie, run! \*

Ellie looks around, thinking "where the hell to?" But Cassidy PUSHES her toward the edge of the ROOF. \*

Andy throws the FIRE AXE narrowly missing Cassidy's head. Cassidy then pulls Ellie over the edge and they fall on to SLIDE ON THE SLIP-N-SLIDE, FLYING DOWN AND THROUGH THE TOWERING FLAMES. \*

The girls CRASH LAND in the foam below, skidding to a stop. They've made it.

They hop up, adrenaline rushing. Looking up to see Andy staring down at them. He makes a move for the Slip-N-Slide to follow.

Then...

MAGGIE

Cassidy!!!

The girls look up to catch sight of something in a window on the TOP FLOOR.

It's Maggie. She sees Cassidy and Ellie on the grass below. Unfortunately, Andy also SEES HER.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

(fearful; calling down)

Is he gone?!?

Cassidy and Ellie watch as Andy smiles and disappears back inside the burning house.

CASSIDY

(screaming up)

No, Maggie! He's coming after you!

Terrified, Maggie disappears from the window.

Cassidy considers running away but can't bring herself to desert Maggie. She turns to Ellie.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

I can't leave her. We left her sister.  
I can't leave her, too.

ELLIE

She's in the Chapter Room.

CASSIDY

Go. Run. Get help!

\*

Cassidy turns towards the house.

\*

ELLIE

Cassidy!

Cassidy looks back at her.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Thanks for coming for me.

\*

CASSIDY

It's the least a sister can do.

\*

Cassidy starts to run back toward the house, but sees something on the ground. She stops to pick up her PHONE (that she dropped while running after Claire's death). She picks it up and hurries toward the scaffolding on the outside of the building. Touches it. Burning hot. \*

Without missing a beat, she takes off her outer shirt and rips it in half. Wrapping a piece around each hand, she quickly climbs the scaffolding until she reaches the fourth floor. \*

Four floors above the ground, she takes out the phone and hits the LOOPT button. Then presses Andy's icon. He's almost beside her. It's not safe to go in. \*

She watches as his icon gets closer. And closer. Only a few feet away in the hallway. She sees his shadow standing in front of the window. She takes a deep breath, swings out on the scaffolding, and then forcefully SMASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW, feet first, KICKING ANDY IN THE HEAD. \*

He goes down, face cut by the broken glass. Without missing a beat, she dashes into... \*

81 INT. CHAPTER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

81

Cassidy finds that the room is a mess, partially because of the party, but mostly because there's a HUGE CHASM in the middle of the room, where the floor has burned away, leaving only floor-beams. Some of the wall is on fire.

She starts toward Maggie, but the floor starts to give out. She makes a mad dash, floor breaking off under her toward the far end of the room. \*

Safe. For the time being. But when she gets up, she sees Andy on the other side. They make eye contact. \*

Between them now is Maggie. Trapped by the fire, holding firm against the wall, surrounded by photographs of decades of sorority sisters... WATCHING THE PROCEEDINGS. \*

The only way to either of them is across the fiery abyss.

As Cassidy calls out to Maggie, Andy ties the end of a ROPE onto his tire iron.

CASSIDY

Maggie. You've got to come to me! We can climb down over here.

Maggie nods. But as soon as she takes one step out onto the floor-beam, Andy starts to SWING THE CHAIN over his head -- making the TIRE IRON a deadly flying weapon.

He lets the TIRE IRON FLY. It shoots directly at Maggie's head. She DIVES back against the wall as the tire iron THWACKS into a photograph of sorority sisters only a foot away from Maggie's face. \*

Andy makes an "aww shucks" look and then yanks the weapon back for another try. \*

Pictures burn on the wall, smiling faces from sorority sisters of the past -- crinkling and turning black. \*

CASSIDY (CONT'D) \*

Maggie. You can do it. It's the only way out!

But Maggie is terrified. She clings to the wall.

The tire iron flies again. Maggie ducks -- THWACK! Several more framed photos are smashed.

When he yanks the rope back, the iron strikes Maggie's head, shocking her even more.

MAGGIE

Stop it!!! Just stop it, please!!!

ANDY

I will. But first you need stand perfectly still. \*

As he pulls it back for another swing, Cassidy uses the chance to make her move--

She QUICKLY and FEARLESSLY walks out on the BEAM in between MAGGIE and ANDY.

CASSIDY

Maggie, go to the window. Now!

ANDY

What, you think I don't have it in me to kill you, Cassidy?

CASSIDY

No. I'm counting on it.

With that, Andy takes another throw with the TIRE IRON. He is so close to her that she's hard to miss. She dodges, FALLS, but manages to CATCH the BEAM.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Maggie, go now! HURRY!!!

Maggie, inspired by Cassidy BRAVENESS, takes a deep breath and runs across the beam. She almost loses her balance, but she successfully makes it to the window before Andy can ready himself for another strike.

\*  
\*

Cassidy tries to pull herself up and away from the flames that are licking her feet, but she's losing her grip.

\*  
\*

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Andy, you have to help me...

ANDY

I *tried* to help you! You didn't want my help, remember? Do you know how many times I tried to get you to tell me the truth. I practically begged you!

(then)

But no, you decided to protect your girlfriends. And now you can die with them.

\*

With all of her might, Cassidy tries to climb up but her grip is tenuous, and the wood is starting to blacken with heat. Her fingers burn as she starts to realize that she's not going to make it.

\*  
\*

To make matters worse, Andy starts to swing the tire iron, readying for the death blow.

CASSIDY

Maggie!

(beat)

I'm sorry about your sister.

She yells out in pain and finally has no choice but to **LET GO**. Her body starts to FALL... but stops short after only a foot. Her SILVER SORORITY BRACELET is CAUGHT on a NAIL. Just before it snaps, Cassidy is able to reach up and grab hold again with renewed determination.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Andy slowly walks out on to the beam towards the very vulnerable Cassidy. He rests his foot on her fingers.

\*  
\*

ANDY

I loved you so much, Cass, I thought you were different, but as it turns out, you were just the same. Sisters 'til the end.

He lifts his foot preparing to SLAM it down on Megan's  
FINGERS.

\*  
\*

ANDY (CONT'D)  
Well, Cassidy, as this year's  
Valedictorian, I guess it's time to  
say...

ELLIE  
...farewell, asshole!

Andy turns to see Ellie standing behind him -- SHOTGUN IN  
HAND!

KA-BLAM!!!!

Andy falls back, a gut-SHOT, flying back through the hole  
in the floor.

Cassidy sees his surprised look as the fire engulfs his  
bloodied body.

\*  
\*

Feeling a new rush of adrenaline, Cassidy manages to pull  
herself up and on to the beam. She smiles at Ellie who  
repeats what Cassidy said to her earlier.

ELLIE (CONT'D)  
It's the least a sister can do.

82 EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

82

As the three girls climb down the scaffolding toward the  
grass, we take in the house, now ENGULFED in FLAMES.  
Fire billowing out of the windows.

\*  
\*  
\*

The CAMERA PULLS BACK WIDER until we REVEAL the entire  
burning house. Roof in flames.

\*

As the sun starts to rise on the horizon, FIRE TRUCKS  
APPROACH THE BURNING MANSION. POLICE SQUAD CARS. The  
calvary has arrived, as we...

\*

FADE TO:

\*

83 EXT. SORORITY ROW - DAY

83

SUPER: "FIFTEEN MONTHS LATER"

\*

\*

We pass several familiar sights along sorority row.  
Sororities with manicured lawns. Frats with kiddie pools  
and shirtless fraternity brothers drinking outside.

\*

\*

\*

Pink bicycles. Strolling looky-loos. Huge painted signs with Greek letters...A Ø... X... T ...AT . \*

And HUNDREDS of well dressed girls going from house to house. Signs along the block spell out: "RUSH WEEK". \*

We finally come upon Delta Pi ( ). Although it is still heavily under construction, it is working it's way back. \*

The Theta Pis (with Maggie in front and center) are singing goodbyes to a group of freshmen who have just left the house. As the pledges collect their purses outside, they are entertained by a well choreographed bouncy-haired dance in the doorway. As they sing, the blinds flicker to the beat. \*

THETA PI GIRLS \*

Theta Pi says Goodbye! \*

Theta Pi says Goodbye! \*

Joy and laughter are everywhere. \*

THE CAMERA PULLS BACK and toward the side of the house where workers toil to get the house back up and running. A gardener with a low-hanging hat stops digging and puts his foot on his shovel. We TILT toward his hand, which grips the gardening tool. \*

We see **UGLY SCARS** on the **WRISTS**. Suicide scars. \*

The worker adjusts his hat. Is that Garret? Possibly. The figure starts to move around toward the back of the house, spinning his shovel gingerly as he goes. As he disappears around back, we hear the forboding chant: \*

THETA PI GIRLS (CONT'D) \*

Theta Pi says Goodbye! \*

Theta Pi says Goodbye! \*

The slats on the windows slam close, as we... \*

CUT TO BLACK: \*