

LIFE SUCKS AND THEN YOU DIE

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. BAR PARKING LOT - NIGHT(RAINING)

JAMES WALKNER, 40, soaking wet from the pouring rain and covered in his own blood, slowly crawls to his car. He drags behind him a busted up knee.

Headlights from a second car engulf the scene in light.

Standing in the beam of light, hovering over James with a hammer crowbar combo called the Annihilator is DAVID, 17, wears a black hoodie to hide his identity.

JAMES

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! Please!  
Forgive me!

Beat.

DAVID

No.

David runs at him with the Annihilator, swings it towards his head-

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE TO:

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL - DAY

School is finally done for the day, all the students are headed to their buses or waiting for their parents to come pick them up.

The older cooler kids gather around the parking lot.

PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT

A group of the older kids listen to music and smoke cigarettes.

MEG HENSON, 17, wears a short blue skirt, keeps looking over at JOSH, 17, wears a football letterman jacket, smokes a cigarette.

JODY, 17, walks over to Meg.

JODY  
Whatcha doin', bitch?

MEG  
Making eye babies.

JODY  
You need to kick that addiction,  
babe.

Josh's girlfriend ABIGAIL walks over to him and kisses him on the lips. Josh smiles, breaks eye contact with Meg.

Abigail rubs her shoulders, she's cold. Josh drapes his football jacket over her.

Meg tosses her cigarette on the ground in disgust, walks off.

Jody follows.

MEG  
She's such a crashy slug. I heard she tried to give Mr. Williams a blowjob once.

JODY  
Gross. She so doesn't deserve a guy like Josh.

MEG  
Fuck him too.

JODY  
Damn, girl, talk about being schizo.

MEG  
It's his own damn fault. If he wants to date a slutty bitch like that, then fuck him.

#### CROSSWALK

Jody and Meg wave bye to their friends as the two walk further from the school.

JODY  
You want a ride?

MEG  
Last time I looked you still didn't have a car.

JODY  
I'm sure I can get us one.

A creepy old black Cadillac slowly drives by.

The car stops a bit up the road.

JODY (CONT'D)  
See what I mean? Your chariot  
awaits.

MEG  
Creep much?

JODY  
Probably some gross dad checking us  
out.

The CREEPY CADILLAC spins its wheels and takes off down the  
street.

MEG  
What was that about?

A car with some teens pulls up next to them. They blast  
music, bang on the side of the car for them to get in.

Jody runs over, gets inside.

JODY  
You coming?

MEG  
That's okay. I'll walk.

JODY  
Meg, are you sure? Come with us!

MEG  
No, I'm good. You go have fun, text  
me later.

JODY  
Alright. But hey, don't get  
kidnapped.

Meg smiles.

MEG  
Okay, I won't.

JODY  
Even if they offer you candy, you  
say no.

Meg laughs.

MEG

Okay! Get out of here, already.

She bangs on the roof of the car.

JODY

Let's go, bitches!

The car of rowdy teenagers drives away, leaving Meg by herself.

She waves.

MEG

Bye!

EXT. EMPTY STREET - LATER

Meg listens to music on her phone, walking alone down the empty street.

Nothing for miles but trees.

She stops in her tracks.

Up ahead, the Creepy Cadillac.

The car is left running, the front door left wide open.

She slowly walks around the car, looks around, no one else in sight.

MEG

Hello?

She looks at the empty driver's seat.

A tree branch snaps, she quickly turns around to find-

A pair of LEATHER GLOVED HANDS reaching out for her-

The hands grab her by the hair, SLAMS her face up against the car hood.

She's violently tossed to the ground.

THE LEATHER GLOVED HANDS wrap around her neck, strangling the life out of her. She wiggles around, fighting to get free.

OUT COMES THE BLADE-

The knife drags across her throat, releasing the floodgates. Blood shoots out everywhere.

Meg is dead.

Blood rushes from her nose. THE LEATHER GLOVED HANDS smudge it away.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

JESSICA MALLS, 17, wears clothes from another decade, sits lazily in a giant green chair.

Across from her, CHRISTOPHER WILLIAMS, 40's, very attractive, wears glasses.

He types on his computer, writes something down, goes back to the computer again.

JESSICA

My day was pretty routine.

INT. MATH CLASS - MORNING

Jessica sits in the back of the class. A MATH TEACHER, 50's, stands in front of the class, holds a text book.

MATH TEACHER

There are 3 rivers and after each river lies a grave. A man wants to leave the SAME amount of flowers at each grave, and be left with none at the end. Each time he passes through one of the rivers the number of flowers doubles. So he has to start off with what number of flowers?

Jessica looks around the classroom. No one really pays attention.

MATH TEACHER (CONT'D)

Anyone?

Jessica raises her hand.

JESSICA (V.O.)

I went to class...

The Math Teacher looks around the class for a raised hand.

MATH TEACHER

Anyone?

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

A group of girls circle around an iPad. They bring up pictures of celebs, dresses they wore to a big premiere event.

The girls are TIFFINY, APRIL and SUSIE. They're all 17, dressed provocatively.

Mixed in with the three is Jody. She has the honor of flipping to the next screen.

JESSICA (V.O.)

I hung out with some friends...

JODY

Oh my god, she is so hot.

TIFFINY

You are such a flesbian, Jody.

JODY

You wish.

(laughs)

I gotta show you something.

She quickly searches the net, comes to a video of a girl singing into her webcam.

APRIL

What a slut.

JODY

I know, right?

TIFFINY

Why would she upload this?

Jessica walks over to them.

Jody checks her phone.

JODY

God, keep getting granny spam.

SUSIE

Have any of you heard from Meg?

APRIL

Nada. You?

JODY  
Not since yesterday. I'm starting  
to freak out.

TIFFINY  
I'm sure she's fine.

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM - DAY

Jessica sits on the sink, watches as a girl sits on the toilet crying her eyes out. Her friend is there comforting her.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
Listened in on the latest gossip...

COMFORTING FRIEND  
He is such a jerk.

CRYING GIRL  
I know, but I love him.

COMFORTING FRIEND  
At least you aren't pregnant.

She cries even harder.

CRYING GIRL  
I am!

INT. BOYS LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Guys take their shirts off as they change into their gym clothes.

Jessica watches them change.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
I know I said I'd cut back on the  
perving out, but I totally couldn't  
help myself.

Some of them head off into the showers. Jessica follows.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Christopher takes a break from his computer. He takes his glasses off, rubs his strained eyes.

JESSICA  
So that about does it.

She looks over at the wall with all his degrees on display.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

God, you should be in some fancy college, teaching philosophy. Instead you're stuck here, advising kids who will be flipping burgers for a living.

Principal James Walkner, storms into the office.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Great, creepoid alert.

CHRISTOPHER

What can I help you with, James?

She sticks her tongue out at him.

JAMES

Police are here.

CHRISTOPHER

The police? Why?

JAMES

A student. Meg Henson? She didn't come home last night.

CHRISTOPHER

Not another runaway.

JAMES

She was the one you were talking about, right? The one you said was having some emotional issues.

CHRISTOPHER

Hold on, I'll get you her file. I'm sure the police will want to look over it.

Christopher pulls out a folder from his desk.

JAMES

I think the cops are gonna want to ask you some questions as well.

CHRISTOPHER

That's fine. Show them to my office when you're done.

He hands the folder to James.

JAMES

What the hell is wrong with these kids? I try to do my best for them, but sometimes it seems hopeless, you know?

CHRISTOPHER

Do you think we should announce this to the students?

JAMES

They're going to find out about it sooner or later. I'm gonna wait until the rally. You never know, she might pop back up before then.

CHRISTOPHER

One can hope.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

David sits on the couch, playing video games.

There's unusual wheezing in the background.

He looks over and sees a WHEEZING OLD MAN sitting in a recliner. He gasps for air, stares up at the ceiling.

Slowly, he looks over at David.

WHEEZING OLD MAN

Help... me...

David goes back to his video game.

WHEEZING OLD MAN (CONT'D)

Help... me...

DAVID'S MOM walks in through the front door, carrying grocery bags.

DAVID'S MOM

Hey, sweetie.

DAVID

Hey, mom.

She walks into the kitchen.

DAVID'S MOM (O.C.)

School tomorrow.

DAVID  
(annoyed)  
I know.

WHEEZING OLD MAN  
Help me.

David tosses his game controller on the couch and walks out of the room.

He comes back dressed in a black hoodie.

DAVID  
I'm going out.

WHEEZING OLD MAN  
Help me!

She pops her head out of the kitchen.

DAVID'S MOM  
But I was going to make dinner.

DAVID  
Sorry. Not that hungry.

He leaves the house.

INT. DAVID'S CAR(PARKED) - NIGHT

David sits in his car, still parked in the driveway, looking at himself in the car mirror.

DAVID  
(to himself)  
Get it together.

He starts the car, backs out of the driveway, passes a SOLD sign in front of the house.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

David pulls his car up to the gas station, parks next to some teens listening to music and drinking cheap beer.

He gets out of his car and walks past the teens. Josh is mixed in with the group, so is his girlfriend Abigail.

She instantly notices David.

Josh instantly notices Abigail noticing David.

ABIGAIL

Hey.

DAVID

Hey.

David passes them without looking up.

JOSH

What's your problem?

David ignores him and walks into the gas station.

JOSH (CONT'D)

(to Abigail)

You flirting with that guy?

ABIGAIL

Only being friendly, Josh. You should try it sometime.

INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

David grabs a soda from the glass refrigerator, looks over at the group of teens through the window.

He walks to the supply section, notices the Annihilator on sale.

INT. GAS STATION CASH REGISTER - MOMENTS LATER

David walks over to the cash register. A PALE WOMAN stands behind the counter. She stares compulsively up at the TV.

He puts his drink, Annihilator and a small bag of chips down on the counter.

DAVID

How much?

He pulls out his wallet and waits.

The Pale Woman stands there, ignoring him.

He taps on the counter.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hey. Are you listening? How much for all this?

She slowly looks over at him.

Blood pours out of her mouth.

David backs away out of fright.

A toilet flushes.

The GAS STATION ATTENDANT comes out of the bathroom. He zips up his fly, walks over to the cash register.

GAS STATION ATTENDANT  
Sorry about that. Damn Slushies go  
right through me.

David stands there silent, stares at the Pale Woman.

GAS STATION ATTENDANT (CONT'D)  
Yo? You okay, amigo? You smoke too  
much weed, bro?

David snaps out of it.

DAVID  
What? Here.

David tosses some money down. He gathers his stuff and exits the gas station.

GAS STATION ATTENDANT  
What about your change, bro?

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

David hurries out of the gas station.

He looks back, sees the Pale Woman watching him, blood vomiting out of her mouth.

David bumps into Josh.

JOSH  
Watch it, asshole. You got a  
problem?

DAVID  
What?

JOSH  
I saw you checking out my girl,  
fucknut.

David ignores him, walks to his car.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Hey! I'm talking to you, asshole!

He grabs David's shoulder.

David quickly reacts, turns around and punches Josh square in the face. He tumbles to the ground like a stack of bricks.

Josh holds his lip as it bleeds down his chin.

David jumps in his car.

Josh gets back on his feet.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Get out here!

Josh slams his fist on the car hood.

David shifts it in reverse, speeds off.

Josh stands there, overflowing with rage. He wipes the blood from his chin.

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM - MORNING

Jessica watches Tiffany put on lipstick.

INTERCUT - BATHROOM STALLS

APRIL  
She totally has fart apnea.

JODY  
What's fart apnea?

APRIL  
When you like fart yourself awake.

JODY  
Gross.

They laugh.

BACK ON TIFFINNY

Tiffany puffs out her lips, looks displeased by the lipstick color. She grabs a paper towel and wipes it off.

TIFFINY

Fart apnea? Are you skanks retarded? She so doesn't do that. April, can I borrow some of your cherry lipstick?

APRIL (O.C.)

Sure.

Jody and April both step out of bathroom stalls at the same time.

April searches her purse, pulls out some lipstick, hands it to Tiffany.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Here you go.

TIFFINY

Gross, April. Wash your hands first.

April rolls her eyes and washes her hands.

JODY

We were just joking. Why are you even defending her?

Tiffany tries on the lipstick, smacks her lips together.

TIFFINY

We had sleepovers as kids.

JODY

You two were friends?

TIFFINY

Our parents were. She wasn't so bad back then. Wasn't until her tits came in she become a monster bitch.

APRIL

Did you guys hear what happened to Josh?

JODY

Oh my god, I heard.

TIFFINY

What? I didn't hear anything.

JODY

So Josh was messing with this new kid and-

TIFFINY  
What new kid?

JODY  
--Spoilers. So Josh was messing  
with this kid when out of nowhere,  
he punches Josh right in the mouth.

TIFFINY  
Who, the new kid? Are you for real?

APRIL  
Fifty Cake Mistake says she saw the  
whole thing go down.

TIFFINY  
Probably the most excitement that  
fat bitch has had in years.

JODY  
I hear he's fine as hell.

APRIL  
Definitely not eye broccoli.

TIFFINY  
God, get a kennel you two.

INT. HISTORY CLASS - MORNING

David nervously stands in front of the class with his books  
in hand, book bag slumped over his shoulder.

The girls whisper and giggle.

Abigail sits in the first row. She smiles at him.

The HISTORY TEACHER, female, 40's, relatively attractive,  
stands beside him.

HISTORY TEACHER  
This is David. He's new.  
(to David)  
Take a seat in the back next to  
Meg.

DAVID  
Who's Meg?

April sits across from Abigail.

APRIL  
Meg is absent today.

HISTORY TEACHER  
The empty seat in the back is fine.  
And April, I prefer you raise your  
hand before speaking.

APRIL  
(rolls her eyes)  
Sorry.

David walks past them, heads for the seats in the back.

He looks around.

DAVID  
Where?

HISTORY TEACHER  
Right there.

David looks over at Jessica sitting in Meg's seat. He drops  
his books down and sits next to her.

HISTORY TEACHER (CONT'D)  
Alright, everyone open up your text  
books to page 236.

DAVID  
(to Jessica)  
Hey.

HISTORY TEACHER  
Yesterday we were talking about US  
presidents. Can anyone tell me  
which US President was not elected  
either President or Vice President?

David flips through his text book.

He looks over at Jessica.

DAVID  
Do you have a pen?

Jessica ignores him.

She raises her hand.

HISTORY TEACHER  
C'mon, guys. We talked about this  
yesterday.

JESSICA  
Gerald Ford!

HISTORY TEACHER  
Gerald R. Ford, guys. You need to  
remember this stuff, it's  
important.

David finds a pen in his book bag.

DAVID  
Found it.

He looks Jessica over, notices her out of date fashion.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
I like your clothes. Very retro.

HISTORY TEACHER  
Okay, today we are going to discuss  
Maine. Does anyone know when Maine  
became a US state?

JESSICA  
March 3rd, 1820!

DAVID  
You really like your history.

She looks over at him.

JESSICA  
What?

DAVID  
It's like you actually seem  
thrilled to be in history class.

JESSICA  
Are you talking to me?

David looks around.

DAVID  
Yeah. That okay?

JESSICA  
You can hear me? And you can see  
me? You can see me!

Jessica celebrates by bolting up from her seat.

David smiles.

DAVID  
What are you doing?

The teacher shuts her text book loudly. He looks over and notices the whole class glaring at him.

JESSICA

This is amazing!

DAVID

Sit down, you're going to get in trouble.

HISTORY TEACHER

Young man, are you here to learn or talk to yourself?

DAVID

What?

HISTORY TEACHER

I'm trying to teach a class and your talking is disrupting my classroom.

DAVID

I was telling her to be quiet.

HISTORY TEACHER

Who?

DAVID

Her.

David points to Jessica.

JESSICA

They can't see me, dummy.

HISTORY TEACHER

Who?

His smile drops.

DAVID

Can you excuse me?

David gets up and quickly walks out of the classroom.

JESSICA

Hey, wait up!

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - MORNING

David storms down the hall. Jessica runs after him.

JESSICA  
Hey! Wait for me!

She materializes in front of him, startling him.

DAVID  
Don't do that!

JESSICA  
What's your problem?

DAVID  
I didn't know you were...

JESSICA  
Dead? I'm here, I'm dead, get used  
to it, pal.

David pushes past her.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MORNING

David pulls out his car keys, heads for his car. Jessica  
reappears, standing on top of the hood.

DAVID  
What the hell! Get off my goddamn  
car!

JESSICA  
Don't ignore me.

DAVID  
I want to go to school and be left  
alone. I don't wanna have to deal  
with this shit here too.

She jumps down off the hood, walks over to him.

JESSICA  
My name is Jessica.

DAVID  
I don't care what your name is.  
You're not listening to me.

JESSICA  
Do you know how long it's been  
since someone has actually talked  
to me? Since someone has even  
noticed me?

DAVID

No and I don't care. I'm sorry you're dead. I'm sorry no one talks to you. This isn't my problem. I want to be left the fuck alone, got it?

David walks over to his car, opens the door.

JESSICA

I get it. You're an asshole. I'm desperate, I don't care. Talk to me.

DAVID

Leave me alone!

JOSH (O.C.)

Hey, you little shit!

David looks over.

Josh quickly walks his way over to him. He looks pissed.

DAVID

Not this guy again.

JOSH

I wanna talk to you, you little shit.

David reaches into the backseat, pulls out his Annihilator.

He walks toward Josh.

DAVID

Alright. You wanna talk? Let's talk.

Josh backs away.

JOSH

Fuck you, you damn psycho!

Josh runs off back to school.

DAVID

Nice talkin' with ya!

David turns his attention back to Jessica, points the Annihilator at her.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Trust me, I'm not someone you wanna  
talk to.

He gets in his car and drives off.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

David walks in, tosses his jacket on the couch, goes into the kitchen, takes out a can of soda, walks back into the living room.

He takes a seat on the couch, turns on the TV.

He sits in darkness, drinking, flipping channels.

Across from him, the Wheezing Old Man.

WHEEZING OLD MAN  
Help... me...

DAVID  
I can't help you.

WHEEZING OLD MAN  
Help... me...

DAVID  
I said I can't help you, grandpa.  
Leave us alone.

WHEEZING OLD MAN  
Help me!

David tosses his drink at him.

DAVID  
Go away! Leave me alone! You don't  
belong here anymore! Go away!

The lights switch on.

David's Mother walks in wearing a night robe.

DAVID'S MOM  
What is going on? Who are you  
yelling at?

DAVID  
The TV, mom. Sorry I woke you.

DAVID'S MOM  
How was school?

DAVID

Fine.

DAVID'S MOM

Get to bed. Stop yelling at  
inanimate objects.

She switches off the light and walks back to her room.

David stands there, looking at the Wheezing Old Man in the recliner.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL COURTYARD - DAY

Teens enjoy their mealtime with friends. David sits on a bench, eating his sandwich in solitude.

Jessica pops up beside him.

JESSICA

Eating alone isn't very good for  
your reputation.

DAVID

I doubt talking to myself helps it  
much either.

JESSICA

Everyone is talking about you.

DAVID

I can imagine what they're saying.

JESSICA

You might be surprised.

DAVID

Okay, what are they saying?

JESSICA

Why should I tell you? You're not  
talking to me, remember?

He gets up, tosses the rest of his sandwich on the ground.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

DAVID

Class.

He collides into Abigail.

ABIGAIL  
Careful.

DAVID  
Sorry.

ABIGAIL  
You're that new kid, right? Name's  
Abigail.

DAVID  
David. You're in my history class.

ABIGAIL  
I was also there when you punched  
Josh in the face.

DAVID  
That guy was being an asshole.

ABIGAIL  
That asshole is my boyfriend.

DAVID  
Sorry.

ABIGAIL  
Don't apologize.

DAVID  
No, I mean I'm sorry you're dating  
such an asshole.

David looks over at Jessica watching them.

JESSICA  
Don't mind me.

DAVID  
I should get to class.

ABIGAIL  
Nice running into you, David.

DAVID  
Same here.

David walks off.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL LOCKERS - DAY

David unlocks his locker, takes out his books.

Jessica pops up next to him.

JESSICA  
So what class you got next?

DAVID  
Not talking to you.

JESSICA  
What's the Choking Game?

DAVID  
Jesus. What?

JESSICA  
I heard some kids talking about it  
a few years back. I always wondered  
what it was.

DAVID  
What kind of kids have you been  
hanging around with?

Josh SLAMS David's locker shut, pushes David, knocking his  
books out of his hands.

JOSH  
Talking to yourself, psycho?

JESSICA  
Him again? I think this guy has a  
crush on you or something.

JOSH  
I saw you talking to my girl.

DAVID  
She talked to me. I talked back.

JOSH  
Who the hell do you think you are?

DAVID  
Do you need another reminder?

He grabs David by the shirt.

Everyone in the hallway looks over at them.

David kicks Josh in the crotch. He lets go of David's shirt,  
falls to his knees.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Since you're down there, why don't  
you hand me my books?

JOSH  
Fuck you!

David grabs him by the hair, readies a fist.

Christopher, the guidance counselor comes running over to  
them.

CHRISTOPHER  
What the hell is going on?!

David lets Josh go.

DAVID  
I dropped my books. Josh was kind  
enough to get them for me.

Josh looks around, sees everyone looking at him. He gathers  
David's text books, slowly gets up and hands them to him.

CHRISTOPHER  
Josh, is that really what happened?

JOSH  
Yeah. Like he said.

David takes his books.

DAVID  
Can I go? I'm late for class.

CHRISTOPHER  
Get out of here.

David walks off as some of the students snicker.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)  
Josh, I suggest you also get to  
class. Now.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Susie pokes her cafeteria food with a fork.

SUSIE  
Do you know what this is supposed  
to be?

Tiffany goes through her purse, pulling out makeup.

TIFFINY

I know not to eat it.

Jody walks over, texting on her smartphone.

Tiffany looks up.

TIFFINY (CONT'D)

Still nothing?

JODY

Nothing.

Jessica walks over.

JESSICA

What are you bitches gossiping  
about? Boys?

SUSIE

I heard the police were over at her  
house yesterday.

JODY

Police?

SUSIE

April lives like right next to her.  
She said the police were there all  
day.

JODY

Jesus.

TIFFINY

She probably ran away again.

JODY

No, Meg was doing good. She  
wouldn't take off like that without  
telling me.

TIFFINY

You know how she can get, Jody.

Jody's smartphone beeps. She takes a look.

JODY

Speak of the devil. It's her.

TIFFINY

Tell that little hoe to get over  
Josh already and get her little  
skinny ass back to school.

JODY  
(reading)  
Jody, meet me after school. I wanna  
show you something cool.

TIFFINY  
What is her deal?

She texts back.

JODY  
(reading)  
When and where, bitch?

INT. MATH CLASS - DAY

David writes down a math equation in his notebook. Jessica  
peeks over his shoulder.

JESSICA  
Wrong. You need to carry that  
number.

DAVID  
I know what I'm doing.

The Math Teacher clears her throat. David looks up, sees her  
tossing a scolding look his way.

JESSICA  
I'm not going anywhere. I'm going  
to keep talking to you.

DAVID  
Good for you.

JESSICA  
But I've been thinking. I know how  
to get you to talk back. Girls.

DAVID  
What?

JESSICA  
I assume you like them, yes?

DAVID  
Yes.

JESSICA  
Good. I can be the perfect wingman.

DAVID  
How? You're dead.

JESSICA  
Exactly. I can eavesdrop on any conversation. Like the ones the girls around school have been having about you.

DAVID  
Like I care.

JESSICA  
You sure? I can tell you other things.

Jessica walks over to a CUTE GIRL in the class room.

DAVID  
(whispers)  
What are you doing?

JESSICA  
I can tell you what color her panties are.

Jessica looks under the desk.

DAVID  
(whispers)  
Stop that.

JESSICA  
Pink.

Jessica moves over to ANOTHER CUTE GIRL.

DAVID  
(whispers)  
Stop this. This isn't cool.

Jessica looks under the desk.

JESSICA  
Jackpot! This one isn't wearing any.

DAVID  
Stop it!

Everyone in class stares at him.

JESSICA  
I'll leave you to your work.

Jessica pops out of the room.

MATH TEACHER  
Detention.

INT. DETENTION ROOM - DAY

David sits alone doodling on a piece of paper.

Jessica pops in, looks over his shoulder.

JESSICA  
What are you drawing?

DAVID  
Nothing.

He covers it up.

JESSICA  
Looks like dicks. Are you doodling  
dicks in detention?

DAVID  
Would you fuck off? Please? This is  
a new school. This was going to be  
my new start.

She walks over, takes a seat on the teacher's desk.

JESSICA  
You kind of screwed that up when  
you punched the most popular guy  
here in the face. Something I had  
absolutely nothing to do with by  
the way. That was all you.

Beat.

DAVID  
I'm sorry.

JESSICA  
What was that?

DAVID  
I said I'm sorry.

JESSICA  
For being an asshole?

DAVID  
Yes, for being an asshole.

JESSICA

Forgiven.

DAVID

What do you want to talk about?

Beat.

JESSICA

Huh. Ummm... I don't know.

DAVID

How about how you died?

JESSICA

Jeez, we so don't have that kind of relationship yet to be discussing personal matters.

DAVID

You said you wanted to talk.

JESSICA

I do. But we just met. We need to have some small talk first before we get into the serious stuff.

DAVID

What else does one have to talk to a ghost about, but how they died?

JESSICA

Okay, fine. Right to it then. If you must know... I don't remember.

She gets off the teacher's desk, walks around the classroom.

DAVID

You don't remember how you died?

JESSICA

Nope.

DAVID

Are you stuck here?

JESSICA

Yup.

DAVID

That sucks.

JESSICA

It's not so bad. I'm queen of the school. Guardian of the boys locker room.

DAVID

Remind me not to use the locker room.

JESSICA

Don't worry, I've already seen you naked.

DAVID

When?

JESSICA

I can see through clothes. You didn't know we can do that?

DAVID

Yeah? What other powers you got?

JESSICA

Let's see. I can fly.

DAVID

That's pretty cool.

JESSICA

I can shoot laser beams from my eyes.

DAVID

So you're basically Superman?

JESSICA

Without the cape.

DAVID

But with the tights.

She looks down at her spandex leggings.

JESSICA

Hey, c'mon, this was hot back in the day.

She sits down next to David, smiles.

DAVID

What?

JESSICA  
You're talking to me. We're having  
a conversation.

DAVID  
More like idle chit chat.

JESSICA  
Whatever. It's a start.

EXT. FOREST - TEEN HANGOUT - DAY

Jody and Susie walk around an area in the woods teens have made to hang out. A few logs have been placed in front of a brick fire pit.

Rusted empty beercans scatter the forest floor.

The trees surrounding the area have been tagged with spray paint.

SUSIE  
Anything?

Jody checks her phone.

JODY  
Nothing.

SUSIE  
Come on, bitch! This place is  
creepy without other people around!

JODY  
Meg! Where are you?!

SUSIE  
Maybe we should leave.

JODY  
No. She said she would be here.

SUSIE  
Fine, you can stay out in the  
creepy woods. I'm going home.

An axe flies through the air, pegs Susie right in the back of the head. She falls down limp in the leaves.

Jody screams out.

JODY  
Susie!

A DARK FIGURE steps out of the woods, holding a hunting knife.

The figure run towards Jody.

FOREST

Jody runs as fast as she can through the heavy wooded forest. She pushes branches away from her as they slap her face. Tears stream down her cheeks.

JODY

Help me!

The Dark Figure chases after her.

Her smartphone rings.

She takes cover behind a large tree, nervously tries to answer her phone.

Her hands tremble so much she drops her smartphone in a pile of dead leaves on the ground.

JODY (CONT'D)

Shit.

She kneels down, feels around in the leaves...

The Dark Figure behind her keeps getting closer.

She answers the phone.

JODY (CONT'D)

Help me!

She looks around.

The Dark Figure is gone.

Quickly, she gets back to her feet, looks at who is calling her.

On the caller ID reads "Meg".

The phone beeps again.

A text appears.

TXT

Just you wait a little while. The evil man in black will come.

(MORE)

TXT (CONT'D)

And with his little chopper. He  
will chop you up.

A pair of LEATHER GLOVED HANDS reach out, grab her by the  
neck. She puts up a fight, kicks, screams for her life.

She's lifted off the ground, feet dangling in the air.

JODY

Please.

She's tossed against a tree.

A Dark Figure slowly walks up behind her, stabs her  
repeatedly in the back.

She stumbles around, coughing up blood.

Another STAB to the back.

She keeps stumbling, blood spurting out.

A STAB to her side.

A STAB to her arm.

A STAB to her hand as she tries to block the attack. The  
blade goes right through.

She keeps walking.

She trips, slowly sits up.

THE LEATHER GLOVED HANDS grab her face from behind.

Jody's eyes grow wide, tears run down her cheeks.

JODY (CONT'D)

Please, don't hurt me anymore!

The Dark Figure reaches around, slices her throat open.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD BLEACHERS - DAY

David and Jessica sit beside each other on the bleachers. The  
football players practice on the field below, while the girl  
track team runs circles around them.

DAVID

Exactly how old are you?

JESSICA  
You should never ask a lady her  
age. Even dead ones.

DAVID  
I take it you were 17 when you  
died?

JESSICA  
Correctamundo.

DAVID  
So that would make you around... 40  
years old.

JESSICA  
Is 40 old?

DAVID  
My mom is 40.

JESSICA  
Shut up! I am not old!

David laughs.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
If I could, I'd punch you so hard  
right now.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL - LATER

David and Jessica walk around the school.

JESSICA  
If I get too far away from the  
school I get zapped right back.

DAVID  
That really sucks.

JESSICA  
What about you? When did you know  
you could...

He smirks.

DAVID  
See ghosts?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. GRANDPARENT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DAVID AGE 8, wears a birthday hat, stands in the living room as two paramedics pump on an old man's chest.

People stand over them crying.

DAVID (V.O.)  
I was 8 when my grandfather had a  
heart attack and died.

The Wheezing Old Man that haunts David's recliner walks over to young David.

WHEEZING OLD MAN  
Help... me...

David hands him some birthday cake.

DAVID AGE 8  
Here, grandpa.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL - DAY

Jessica looks at David with those sad puppy dog eyes.

JESSICA  
Sorry.

DAVID  
Ever since then he's haunted this  
old recliner.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

David walks over to his car. Jessica stands off to the side, looking kind of melancholy.

JESSICA  
Are you leaving?

DAVID  
School has been over for a while  
now.

JESSICA  
Not going to the pep rally tonight?

DAVID  
Pep rally?

She smiles.

JESSICA  
Yeah! You should come!

DAVID  
I'm not much for pep.

JESSICA  
C'mon, it will be fun.

David sneaks out a slight smile.

DAVID  
Yeah, alright.

INT. GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

David walks into a packed gym. He's instantly hit with cheerleaders leading in boisterous chants and dance moves.

The DJ plays loud upbeat music to excite the students, gets them on their feet.

David lifts his hoodie up.

Abigail stands by Josh. She notices David walking in.

Jessica stands in the middle of the court, waves David down.

He ignores her and takes a seat on the bleachers.

She runs over to him.

JESSICA  
I always love it when they have rallies. It gives me a chance to hear the latest music.

DAVID  
Glad you like it.

JESSICA  
Not your scene?

DAVID  
Not really.

JESSICA  
Don't be such a fuddy duddy.

DAVID  
It's loud.

JESSICA  
It's meant to be loud. It's pep!

She gets up and dances.

David watches her.

Abigail sits down beside him.

ABIGAIL  
We meet again!

DAVID  
Hey.

David looks around for Josh.

ABIGAIL  
Don't worry about him. He's busy  
with his idiot friends.

DAVID  
Still, I doubt he'd like me talking  
to you.

ABIGAIL  
I don't care. I'll talk to whoever  
I want to.

Jessica looks over, sees David talking to Abigail.

The music dies down.

JAMES  
Excuse me.

The principal taps on the microphone. The mic squeals.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Sorry to interrupt but there's an  
important announcement we'd like to  
make.

The students boo him.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
As some of you may know already,  
Meg Henson has gone missing.  
(MORE)

JAMES (CONT'D)

If anyone has any information about her whereabouts, please contact me or the authorities. She's in all our prayers. Thank you.

April pulls out her phone.

APRIL

Oh my god. I need to let Tiffany know.

The music starts back up again.

The cheerleaders go back to doing what they do best. Cheering.

The basketball team comes running out. All the students celebrate.

ABIGAIL

Creepy, right?

David looks over at Jessica.

DAVID

Yeah.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Tiffany creeps between some parked cars, loud music comes from the gymnasium.

TIFFINY

Playing games?

(laughs)

Okay, am I finding you or are you finding me?

She slowly and carefully checks behind each car.

TIFFINY (CONT'D)

I'm going to find you.

A Dark Figure stands behind her. Her phone beeps, she quickly checks it.

TIFFINY (CONT'D)

Damn it, April, not now.

She backs up into the Dark Figure behind her.

She swings around, smiles when she sees who it is.

TIFFINY (CONT'D)  
Found you. What do I get as my  
reward?

He shows her a blood stained hunting knife.

TIFFINY (CONT'D)  
Jesus, man. What are you doing? Cut  
it out.

The Dark Figure inches closer to her.

She backs away, then finally makes a break for it.

The Dark Figure chases after her.

She hides behind a car.

Waits...

The knife SLAMS down on the hood of the car she's hiding  
behind.

TIFFINY (CONT'D)  
Help!

The Dark Figure grabs her, tosses her to the ground like a  
ragdoll.

LEATHER GLOVED HANDS slowly wrap around her throat.

Tears run down her face. The Dark Figure caresses her cheek,  
wipes away a tear.

She sniffles her nose and laughs nervously.

TIFFINY (CONT'D)  
You're only kidding, right?

The grip around her throat gets tighter.

She struggles for air, eyes bulging out of her head. She  
kicks on the ground, her heels echoing in the silent parking  
lot.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - LATER

David walks back to his car. Behind him shadows Josh and  
THREE of his FOOTBALL BUDDIES.

He sneaks up behind David, punches him in the kidneys.

David falls to his knees, drops his car keys on the pavement.

He squirms around in pain.

JOSH  
I saw you talking to my girl again,  
asshole.

David reaches for his car keys, Buddy 1 steps on his hand.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
I feel like I keep having to tell  
you again and again to stay the  
fuck away from my girl, but you  
can't seem to get it through that  
thick fuckin' skull of yours.

Buddy 2 kicks David in the gut.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Let me make this crystal clear for  
your stupid ass. The next time I  
see you even fuckin' lookin' at  
her, you and me are gonna have a  
real talk. Eat through a straw the  
rest of your life kind of talk. You  
get me, bitch?

David smiles.

DAVID  
I get you.

JOSH  
You think I'm kidding? You think  
this is fuckin' funny?

DAVID  
I think it's fuckin' hilarious.

JOSH  
(sighs)  
You don't fuckin' get it.

Josh kicks him in the face, knocking him out.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
(to his friends)  
Let's get out of here.

Josh and his BUDDIES run off laughing.

David slowly opens his eyes...

UNDER A PARKED CAR

David spots Tiffany lying on the ground, staring at him. Slowly, she's dragged away by her legs.

David picks himself up and stumbles over.

DAVID

Hello?

She's nowhere to be found.

EXT. BACK OF THE SCHOOL - NIGHT

April dials on her smartphone, a ringing sounds off in the eerily still parking lot.

APRIL

Hello? Tiff? You back here, girl?

She spots the Creepy Cadillac left running.

Carefully she walks over to it...

A noise gets her to quickly turn around-

A tire iron cracks her over the head, crushes her skull in.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - MORNING

Christopher sits at his desk, going over some papers. The door to his office slowly creeps open.

He looks up.

CHRISTOPHER

Hello?

He gets up and shuts the door.

Jessica stands beside him.

JESSICA

I don't want to rush things, but  
I'm crushing pretty hard right now.

Christopher walks back to his desk, takes a seat and goes back to his paperwork.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Sure he's handsome and can see  
ghosts.

(MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

But he's also kind of a lunatic.  
And mean. Let's not forget mean.

She sits on his desk.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

But not James mean, you know?  
(beat)  
Are you listening to me? Don't be  
jealous.

She gets off the desk and takes a seat in the green chair.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Do you remember when we were like  
ten or something and I cut my  
finger?

She laughs.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

You felt so bad for me that you cut  
your finger too. I think after that  
we swore we'd marry each other when  
we got older. Sorry that didn't  
work out.

Christopher tosses his pen down, leans back in his chair. He  
takes his glasses off, rubs his eyes.

He reaches into his desk, pulls out a bunch of folders.

He opens one, closes it, goes back to another one.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Okay okay. I get it. You're a busy  
guy.

She gets up and walks through the door.

The folder he's looking at has a class picture of Jody on it.

The door to his office slowly creeps back open.

He quickly shuts the folder and looks around.

CHRISTOPHER

Who keeps opening my door?!

He gets up and walks over to it.

After popping his head outside to look around, he comes back  
and slams the door shut.

INT. HISTORY CLASS - MORNING

David sits in class, trying to keep a low profile.

He notices April's seat is empty.

Abigail looks over her shoulder, smiles at him.

He smiles back.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

A beaten up and bruised David sits at a computer, doing his homework.

The library is almost empty.

Jessica looks bored.

She has her head on the table, blowing the hair out of her face.

JESSICA

Sigh.

David ignores her.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Sigh.

He keeps ignoring her. He writes something down and clicks on a website.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I said sigh.

He gives in, tosses his pen down.

DAVID

What?!

JESSICA

I'm bored.

DAVID

How is that my problem?

JESSICA

Talk to me.

DAVID

I'm trying to do some homework.

JESSICA  
Do that stuff at home.

DAVID  
I can't, I don't have internet  
installed at home yet.

JESSICA  
But I'm so bored!

DAVID  
Isn't this about the time you stalk  
the boys locker room?

JESSICA  
I'm cutting back.

She leans back in her chair.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
So what happened to your face?

DAVID  
Josh was hitting on me again.

JESSICA  
Damn, he needs to confess already  
and get it over with.

DAVID  
He's probably shy.

JESSICA  
Everyone is talking about  
yesterday.

DAVID  
You mean with that girl going  
missing? No one seemed all that  
interested about it last night  
during their big pep rally.

JESSICA  
You can't get in the way of pep.

DAVID  
Do a lot of people go missing from  
this school?

JESSICA  
Not sure. Faces kind of blur  
together after a while.

DAVID

I heard a few more students were absent today.

JESSICA

You flesh bags do have a tendency to get sick a lot. Could be a cold going around.

MEMORY FLASH:

David, still dazed from the kick to the head, sees Tiffany lying on the ground, looking at him from under a parked car. Quickly, she is dragged away.

BACK ON DAVID

DAVID

I don't know. There's something else going on here.

JESSICA

Like what?

DAVID

How do you think you died?

JESSICA

Told you, I don't remember.

DAVID

You must have a theory rattling around up there.

JESSICA

You mean was it...  
(spooky)  
Murder?!

She acts like a scary ghost.

DAVID

C'mon, be serious.

JESSICA

You c'mon. Who would wanna kill me?

DAVID

Don't tell me you haven't thought about it.

JESSICA

If you must know... I do have a small list of suspects.

DAVID

Okay, that's a start. Like who?

JESSICA

Well... it's kind of less of a list and more of a...

(beat)

What do you call a list that only has one thing listed?

DAVID

Half-assed?

JESSICA

Fine, my half-assed list only has one so far.

DAVID

And that is?

JESSICA

James.

DAVID

And who is James?

JESSICA

My boyfriend.

DAVID

What happened to him?

JESSICA

Duh, he's the principal now, dummy.

DAVID

What? The principal at our school is your boyfriend?

JESSICA

Was my boyfriend. Dead now, remember? We kind of dated back in high school.

DAVID

What makes you think he killed you?

JESSICA  
I have my reasons.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. RED DODGE TURBO(PARKED) - MORNING

JAMES AGE 17, sits in the driver's seat as Jessica sits shotgun. She wears a giant pair of white sunglasses.

JAMES AGE 17  
What are you going to do?

JESSICA  
I'll cover it up with makeup later.

JAMES AGE 17  
You can do that?

JESSICA  
I've done it before.

JAMES AGE 17  
What does that mean?

She takes off her glasses, revealing a giant black eye.

JESSICA  
It means I've had practice.

She touches her eye, winces.

James turns up the radio.

JAMES AGE 17  
I love this song.

JESSICA  
I should get going.

She reaches in the back, pulls out a wrapped present.

JAMES AGE 17  
What the hell is this?

He takes it from her.

JESSICA  
Stop. It's for Christopher.

JAMES AGE 17  
Christopher? You mean that dweeb?

JESSICA  
It's for his birthday.

JAMES AGE 17  
Why do you still hang out with that  
nerd?

JESSICA  
He's my bestfriend.

JAMES AGE 17  
I thought I was your bestfriend.

JESSICA  
Not even. As if. Give it back.

James holds it to his ear, shakes it.

JAMES AGE 17  
What is it?

JESSICA  
It's a watch.

JAMES AGE 17  
You got him a watch?

JESSICA  
Got a problem with that?

JAMES AGE 17  
What if I do?

He rips open the wrapping paper.

JESSICA  
Stop it!

He opens the box, holds up a Swatch.

JAMES AGE 17  
You got him a Swatch?

JESSICA  
Give it back.

She grabs it away from him.

JAMES AGE 17  
You gotta stop hanging out with  
that loser. It makes me look bad.

JESSICA  
And how does it do that?

JAMES AGE 17

Seeing you hanging out with some other guy... C'mon! You can totally tell he's completely in love with you.

JESSICA

What are you talking about?

JAMES AGE 17

Like you haven't noticed the way he looks at you. You should have gotten him a leash for his birthday instead of a damn watch.

JESSICA

James, I'm late for class. I don't have time for this.

She storms out of the car.

JAMES AGE 17

Whatever. Bitch.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

The SCHOOL LIBRARIAN wheels past David with a cart stacked full of books.

She gives him an odd look before disappearing down an aisle.

DAVID

Jesus, this guy became our principal?

JESSICA

Guessing maybe the bar was set pretty low.

DAVID

I should Google you.

She smiles, shies away.

JESSICA

You can't even touch me.

DAVID  
It's this internet search engine.  
Maybe there's something about you  
online.

JESSICA  
Really? Cool.

DAVID  
What's your last name?

JESSICA  
Malls.

DAVID  
Jessica Malls?

He types it into the keyboard. Jessica gets up, walks through  
the desk, looks over his shoulder.

JESSICA  
Anything?

DAVID  
Jessica Malls missing. Found you.

He clicks on a link.

JESSICA  
What does it say?

DAVID  
Jessica Malls, missing April 3rd  
1980-

JESSICA  
Hey! It's me!

David clicks on her picture.

DAVID  
--Let's see.

JESSICA  
What are you looking for?

DAVID  
See if there were any arrests made.

David searches again, adds "ARRESTED" to the end of the  
search.

JESSICA  
Nothing.

DAVID

Wait, here's something.

He clicks on a site for the local newspaper.

JESSICA

Anything about James?

DAVID

Says he was last seen arguing with you in school.

JESSICA

I knew it, he killed me.

DAVID

Okay, Doctor Who, mystery solved. Must have been the Daleks.

David types on the keyboard.

JESSICA

What are you looking at now?

DAVID

Seeing how many girls from this damn school have actually gone missing.

He clicks on a missing persons website.

JESSICA

Wow.

DAVID

That's more than I thought I'd find.

She points to the screen.

JESSICA

There's Meg.

DAVID

Let's see who else is on here.

JESSICA

Look, she went here too.

He clicks on a girl's picture.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

She went missing last year. I think I remember hearing about this.

DAVID

Some say they spotted a black Cadillac leaving the scene. Remember any Cadillacs?

JESSICA

It was the 80's, everyone drove a Cadillac.

DAVID

What about the principal? What does he drive?

JESSICA

I'm not sure. I know it was red.

David looks over at the School Librarian looking at him. He gets up, gathers his homework and text books.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

DAVID

C'mon, let's go find out.

JESSICA

What?

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

David drops his book bag on the ground, walks down a row of parked cars.

Jessica pops up beside him.

JESSICA

What are you looking for?

David points.

DAVID

There.

He walks over to a reserved parking spot for the principal. Parked in his spot, a red 1984 Dodge Turbo.

JESSICA

That's it.

DAVID

Shit, looks like he still drives the same car. It's no Cadillac, but this doesn't mean he's innocent.

JESSICA

I don't know. Maybe this is stupid.

DAVID

We can't give up now, this is starting to get fun. C'mon.

David grabs his book bag, heads back into the school.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

The School Librarian leads the way, tossing books into David's arms.

SCHOOL LIBRARIAN

True crime section is here.

DAVID

All I need is one.

SCHOOL LIBRARIAN

You can never have just one. Follow me.

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

David lies asleep in his bed with true crime books surrounding him.

He twists and turns. It's a nightmare.

DREAM SEQUENCE:

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT(DREAM SEQUENCE)

Jessica runs for her life. The woods are black, the sky red, moon ten times the size it should be.

David runs after her.

DAVID

Why are you running?!

She trips, falls into a pile of black leaves. The red sky crumbles to the ground like Lego blocks.

David runs over to her, holds a hand out to help her up.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Stop running!

She turns to face him, she looks like a zombie.

David backs away from her.

Pieces of the sky hit the ground. Debris scatters all around them.

Jessica gets to her feet, grabs David and bites his neck.

He screams out in pain.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

David wakes up yelling. He sits up in a panic, looks around...

DAVID

Jesus.

He lays his head back down, picks up one of the books.

DAVID (CONT'D)

No more reading this shit in bed.

He gets out of bed, puts on some pants.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL - NIGHT

David, dressed all in black, creeps along the school. He tries the front door...

Locked.

He walks around the side.

Jessica quietly walks behind him.

He tries to open a classroom window.

Locked.

JESSICA

Whatcha doin'?

David shits a brick.

DAVID

Jesus, Jess.

JESSICA

I am a ghost. Sneaking up on people is kind of in the job description. What are you doing sneaking around out here?

DAVID

Looking for a way inside.

JESSICA

Try the front door.

DAVID

I did, it's locked.

She smiles.

JESSICA

I have a key.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Jessica and David stand beside each other, looking at the entrance door.

David tries it.

It's locked.

DAVID

See?

JESSICA

Don't sweat it. Check this out.

She walks through the door, entering the other side.

DAVID

Still locked, Jess.

JESSICA

Wait for it.

The door unlocks and creeps open by itself.

DAVID

Okay, that is freaky.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - NIGHT

David and Jessica walk down the empty dark hallways of the school.

DAVID

Place is kind of freaky at night.  
What do you do in here when no one  
is around?

JESSICA

Walk around. Try to move things  
like in Ghost.

DAVID

That movie came out in the 90's.  
How did you see it?

JESSICA

The A.V. club has a bunch of  
movies. Ghost though is my all time  
most favorite movie ever!

David smiles.

DAVID

Do you wanna watch Ghost?

She jumps up and down in excitement.

JESSICA

Yes please!

INT. A.V. CLUB - NIGHT

David wheels over an old television for them to watch.

The room looks like a dumping ground for other classrooms  
that no longer have enough room to store their junk.

David walks over to something tall, covered by a black sheet.

DAVID

What's this?

He takes the sheet off. There stands a skeleton.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hey, I think I found out what  
happened to your body.

Jessica sits on the table Indian style.

JESSICA

Ha-ha, very funny. Start the movie!

David moves the arm and jaw on the skeleton.

DAVID  
(creepy voice)  
The love inside, you take it with  
you!

Jessica laughs.

JESSICA  
Cut it out, you're freaking me out!

A BIT LATER

The lights are out, David sits on the table next to Jessica.  
The movie "Ghost" plays on the TV.

She smiles, looks over at him.

JESSICA  
You're so my Whoopi Goldberg.

LATER

Jessica has her head in David's lap as she watches the end  
credits roll.

David looks down at her, hovers his hand over her head,  
wanting to touch her hair.

His hand goes through.

JESSICA  
That tickles.

DAVID  
Sorry.

He brings his hand back.

She looks up at him.

Long beat.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
C'mon. We should get to work.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL SWIMMING POOL - NIGHT

David sits on the bleachers as he shines a flashlight on a  
true crime novel he's reading.

Jessica stands beside the pool.

JESSICA  
Hey, check this out.

He looks over at her. She takes a step out into the pool,  
stands on the water.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Cool, right?

She glides out over the water.

DAVID  
Maybe you drowned?

JESSICA  
I doubt it. This wasn't here when I  
went to school.

David looks over his book.

DAVID  
Says here we first gotta gather  
clues.

She skates around on the water like it's made of ice.

JESSICA  
How do we do that?

DAVID  
I have no idea.

JESSICA  
You suck at this.

He shines the light at her as she slides around on the  
surface of the pool water.

He shuts his book, gets up.

DAVID  
Okay, come with me.

She stops sliding.

JESSICA  
Do we have a clue?

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - NIGHT

David and Jessica walk down the dark creepy hallway.

DAVID  
Did you die a virgin?

JESSICA  
Jesus, talk about getting personal.

DAVID  
C'mon, I wanna know.

JESSICA  
Perv.

She jokingly smiles.

PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

David stops at the principal's office.

DAVID  
First stop, your boyfriend's  
office.

JESSICA  
James?

DAVID  
The first and only suspect on your  
list. You said you thought it was  
him, right? What better place to  
start than here?

David tries the door.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Damn. Locked.

She smiles.

JESSICA  
Step aside, puny mortal.

She walks through the door. Slowly, it creeps open.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

David sits in the principal's chair, goes through his desk.

JESSICA  
I doubt he'd leave incriminating  
evidence laying around for everyone  
to find.

David tugs on a locked drawer at the bottom of the desk.

DAVID  
Your magic work on locked drawers?

She walks over, passes her hand through.

David opens it with ease.

JESSICA  
Voila.

David reaches in, pulls out an old picture of Jessica.

DAVID  
Look what we got here.

He takes out Jessica's white sunglasses, the same pair she wore to help hide her black eye.

JESSICA  
Hey, that's mine.

He holds them up.

DAVID  
Are you sure?

JESSICA  
Positive.

DAVID  
This isn't exactly hard hitting  
proof. Where would employee files  
be?

She walks over to a filing cabinet.

JESSICA  
Try here.

David gets up, walks over to the filing cabinet.

He opens the cabinet, flips through the files, stops at a folder, takes it out, opens it...

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
What are you doing now?

DAVID  
I'm gonna check him out.

JESSICA  
What do you mean?

He brings the file over to the desk, turns on the lamp and copies some information onto a note pad.

DAVID

I'm gonna go to his home and look around.

JESSICA

Like break in? That is such a bad idea.

DAVID

Don't worry. I got this.

INT. DAVID'S CAR(PARKED) - DAY

David lies in the back of his car. Jessica sits shotgun, on the lookout.

JESSICA

We're totally like private eyes right now.

DAVID

Tell me when he leaves.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

James walks over to his car. He fumbles with his briefcase while trying to find his car keys.

JESSICA

Heads up. Here he comes.

DAVID (V.O.)

He leaves work around six.

INT. DAVID'S CAR(PARKED) - DAY

David watches as James pulls his 1984 red Turbo into the driveway of his house.

James gets out, heads into the house.

DAVID (V.O.)

He gets home around six fifteen. He isn't seen again until morning.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MORNING

James fixes his tie as he grabs his briefcase, heads to work.

DAVID (V.O.)  
No break in the routine.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD BLEACHERS - DAY

David rests on the bleachers as Jessica walks on them like a balancing beam.

JESSICA  
That doesn't leave you with much time.

DAVID  
I can make it work.

JESSICA  
What if you don't find anything?

DAVID  
Then we switch to plan B.

JESSICA  
Which is?

DAVID  
I confront him.

She looks over at him. He's serious.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

David walks around the side of the house.

BACKYARD

David enters the backyard, looks around. Everything Seems normal.

He walks up to the house, uses the Annihilator to jimmy the back door open.

INT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

David walks into the house, looks around. Nothing stands out.

He keeps searching...

## LIVINGROOM

The fireplace mantel catches David's eye. He walks over, notices all the old framed pictures of Jessica.

DAVID

Talk about getting hung up on an ex.

## BEDROOM

David walks into the bedroom. Everything seems normal.

He takes a seat on the bed, reaches under, pulls out a scrapbook.

DAVID

Jackpot.

David flips through the scrapbook, it's filled with news clippings of Jessica's disappearance.

He angrily shuts the scrapbook.

## INT. DAVID'S CAR(PARKED) - NIGHT(RAINING)

David sits in his car, parked outside James' house.

James leaves the house in a hurry, heads for his car.

He jumps in his Turbo, takes off.

David pursues.

## INT. DAVID'S CAR(MOVING) - LATER

David follows slowly behind, watching James drive around town.

His car slows.

## EXT. BUS STOP - NIGHT(RAINING)

TWO HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS cover their heads with wet newspaper.

James rolls down the window.

JAMES

Hey, girls! You two need a ride?

HIGH SCHOOL GIRL #1  
That you, Principal Walkner?

JAMES  
Great weather we're having.

They playfully laugh.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Where you two headed?

HIGH SCHOOL GIRL #1  
Home.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRL #2  
Home.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Not going to any parties are ya?

HIGH SCHOOL GIRL #1  
No.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRL #2  
We got homework.

JAMES  
That's good. You sure you two don't  
want a ride?

HIGH SCHOOL GIRL #1  
That's okay.

They run off giggling.

James slowly follows them.

David slowly follows him.

EXT. BAR PARKING LOT - NIGHT(RAINING)

James drunkenly stumbles out of a bar with a scantily clad  
DRUNK OLDER WOMAN.

They both hang off each other.

DRUNK OLDER WOMAN  
I like you.

JAMES  
You do? Enough to go home with me?

She pushes him away and walks toward her car.

DRUNK OLDER WOMAN  
What kinda lady you think I am?

JAMES

C'mon, baby. You look so damn good.

He grabs her arm, she slaps him away.

DRUNK OLDER WOMAN

No!

JAMES

You drunk bitch!

He shoves her to the ground. She falls into a mud puddle.

DRUNK OLDER WOMAN

You fucking asshole!

James laughs at her.

DRUNK OLDER WOMAN (CONT'D)

Don't laugh at me!

JAMES

I'm sorry.

He helps her up.

DAVID'S CAR

David watches the scene play out. Next to him rests the Annihilator.

BAR PARKING LOT

David blasts his headlights at James, forcing him to cover his eyes.

The Drunk Older Woman stumbles to her car.

JAMES

Fuckin' slut!

He drunk-walks over to his car, fumbling around with his keys.

David backs the car up and aims the headlights at James again.

James turns around, covers his eyes.

JAMES (CONT'D)

What the hell is your problem, asshole?!

David steps out into the light. He has his hoodie up, hammer in hand.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Fuck off!

James goes back to his car, drops his keys on the ground. He bends down to pick them up when...

David runs up behind him and BASHES his leg in with the Annihilator.

His leg breaks like it's made of cheap plastic.

James screams out in pain.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ! My leg!

David kicks him over so they can talk face to face.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Don't kill me, man. I don't have any money. Please!

David hits him again with the hammer.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Stop it! What do you want?!

DAVID

We're gonna talk.

JAMES

Talk? About what?

DAVID

Did you kill her?

JAMES

What? Kill who?

David hits him again with the hammer.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Please! Stop it!

DAVID

I'll stop when you answer my damn question. Did you kill Jessica?

JAMES

Jessica? No!

David hits him again with the hammer.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
You're hurting me!

DAVID  
That's the point! To hurt you like  
how you hurt Jessica.

JAMES  
It wasn't me! I didn't kill her.

DAVID  
Don't lie to me, James. I know what  
you are.

JAMES  
I didn't kill anyone! Please! I was  
wrong, the way I treated her was  
wrong. I was not a good person. But  
I'd never kill her. I loved her too  
much. Forgive me! I'm so sorry!  
Please, forgive me!

David hovers over him.

DAVID  
No.

David runs over to him and swings the hammer by his head...

He hits the pavement.

David walks back to his car and drives away.

James lays on the pavement, bleeding and crying.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL LOCKERS - MORNING

Jessica walks over to a young CHRISTOPHER AGE 17. He's  
reading by his locker, looking nerdy, really nothing like how  
he is in the present.

Jessica sneaks up behind him and gives him a kiss on the  
cheek.

He wipes it away, turns around to greet her.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17  
Hey, Jess.

JESSICA  
Birthday boy.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17  
You remembered?

JESSICA  
Of course I did, silly. Here, I got you something.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17  
You really didn't have to do that.

JESSICA  
Sure I did. You're my bestfriend, I need to get my bestfriend something on his birthday.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17  
I guess. So what did you get me?

She holds out the Swatch.

JESSICA  
Here you go. It was wrapped but dickhead boyfriend opened it.

He takes the Swatch.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17  
Thanks, Jess.

JESSICA  
No problem.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17  
What's with the shades?

She shies away.

JESSICA  
Nothing. Just one of those mornings.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17  
Let me see.

He takes her glasses off, sees the shiner James gave her.

JESSICA  
It's nothing.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17  
Jesus, Jess. He do this?

JESSICA

I'm fine.

Christopher tosses the sunglasses on the floor and runs off down the hall.

Jessica runs after him.

LOCKERS - A BIT LATER

James closes his locker when Christopher runs up to him and punches him in the chest.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17

Leave her alone, jerk!

James laughs, grabs Christopher by the face and SLAMS him up against the lockers.

JAMES AGE 17

Dweeb.

Jessica runs over.

JESSICA

What the hell, James?

JAMES AGE 17

He punched me first.

JESSICA

I think you'll live.

She bends down to help Christopher up. He pushes her off him.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17

Leave me alone!

He gets up and runs away crying.

She dashes after him, James grabs her by the arm.

JESSICA

Let go of me!

JAMES AGE 17

What are you doing?

She removes his hand from her arm.

JESSICA

Fuck off!

She goes after Christopher.

JAMES AGE 17  
You'll be back!

He notices her sunglasses on the floor.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. DAVID'S CAR(PARKED) - MORNING

David smokes a joint in his car, parked in the school parking lot.

Jessica sits in the front seat beside him.

JESSICA  
He has to be guilty.

DAVID  
He doesn't seem like the kind of person who could live with himself after killing someone. He could barely live with how he treated you.

JESSICA  
What did you find in his home?

DAVID  
Some old pictures of you.

JESSICA  
Gross.

DAVID  
Granted that is kind of creepy. But that doesn't mean he killed you.

JESSICA  
I don't get it. He has to be the one. There couldn't be anyone else.

DAVID  
I won't give up. I'll keep looking.

Jessica notices something in the distance.

JESSICA  
Who is that?

DAVID

What?

She points to the tree line leading to the forest.

JESSICA

Her. Right over there.

DAVID

I don't see anything.

Jessica disappears from the front seat, reappears out front of the car.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Jess, what are you doing?

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

David steps out of his car, walks over to Jessica.

Meg, the first victim, stands creepily by the forest.

David spots her.

JESSICA

You see her?

DAVID

Yeah. I see her.

(to Meg)

Hey! You okay?!

Meg waves him over and disappears into the forest.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Okay, that was weird. What do I do?

JESSICA

Go after her, dummy.

David tosses his joint away, runs off after Meg.

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Everything is still wet from the night before. David pushes branches away as he goes deeper into the woods.

DAVID

Hello?

Meg pops up behind him, holding her slit throat.

David quickly spins around, she vanishes.

He turns back and lands face-to-face with her.

She holds her throat as blood rushes out, she tries to speak but her words won't come out.

Startled, David trips and falls into a shallow grave.

He puts his hand through Meg's buried corpse.

He freaks out, crawls away from it.

David calms himself, looks up at Meg pleading with her eyes to help her.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Okay. I understand.

He crawls back over to the shallow grave, digs up Meg's body.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MORNING

News vans gather around the school. Students have assembled outside to witness all the commotion.

A news helicopter circles the school.

REPORTER

Shocking news today as the body of missing seventeen year old Meg Henson was found in the woods near a local high school...

All the kids run by to check out the news vans.

David leans against his car in the school parking lot.

Jessica pops up in front of him.

JESSICA

This is insane.

DAVID

Tell me about it.

JESSICA

Did she tell you anything? Like who killed her?

DAVID

No. She only wanted someone to find her body.

Something seems to connect with David.

DAVID (CONT'D)

That's it.

JESSICA

What is?

DAVID

When you try to leave the school,  
you said you get zapped somewhere.

JESSICA

Yeah? So?

DAVID

Show me where.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL BOILER ROOM - MORNING

David stands around in the school's dark boiler room, steam rises from the pipes.

Jessica pops up in the middle of the room.

David runs over to her.

JESSICA

I hate this place, it gives me the  
creeps.

DAVID

I think this is where you were  
buried.

JESSICA

Seriously?

DAVID

Think about it. You can't leave. If  
you do, you end up right back here.  
That must mean something, right?

JESSICA

Okay, how exactly are you going to  
get to me if I'm buried under a  
couple of feet of cement?

DAVID

I don't know. I need like a floor  
plan. Like a blue print or  
something.

JESSICA

You know, Christopher might know something.

DAVID

Who?

JESSICA

Christopher, the school's guidance counselor.

DAVID

Why would he be able to help us?

JESSICA

He used to go to school with me here. He got picked on a lot though. He'd spend most of his time down here if things got too bad. If there was something different or if something had changed, he'd definitely know about it.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - MORNING

David sits in the green chair. Jessica can be seen outside the window in the hallway, waving to him.

Christopher sits at his desk, waiting for David to say something.

CHRISTOPHER

So... how are you feeling, David?

David looks around Christopher's office, notices all his college degrees on the wall.

DAVID

Did you know most serial killers don't usually graduate college?

CHRISTOPHER

Excuse me?

DAVID

I've been reading a lot of true crime books lately. They say the most likely suspect is usually someone the victim knew or was close with.

CHRISTOPHER

I understand. It's okay to feel sad or not know what to feel at all. Something like this happening so close to school... Everyone is extremely upset. You aren't alone in this. We all deal with grief our own way. If you feel like you want to talk about it with me...

DAVID

I'm not really here to talk.

CHRISTOPHER

Okay, then why are you here?

DAVID

What do you know about the boiler room?

CHRISTOPHER

Why in the world would you want to know about that?

DAVID

I hear you used to go down there a lot.

CHRISTOPHER

Who told you-

DAVID

Something I heard. It true?

CHRISTOPHER

--Kids can be cruel. The ones I went to school with in particular. My father used to be the janitor here. Sometimes he'd let me eat lunch down there.

DAVID

To get away from the bullies. Like Principal Walkner?

CHRISTOPHER

I'm not sure where you've been getting your information, but yes. He was quite intolerable when he was your age. But we all were.

DAVID

Were there any improvements made to the boiler room?

CHRISTOPHER  
Improvements?

DAVID  
Like a new floor. A new wall put  
in. Anything there now that didn't  
used to be.

CHRISTOPHER  
No. It's the same as it ever was.  
With that being said, you really  
shouldn't be going down there. It's  
dangerous. Some of the pipes can  
get really hot. You could seriously  
injure yourself if you aren't  
careful.

DAVID  
I'll make sure I'm careful.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

David walks down the busy hallway. Jessica follows him.

JESSICA  
Did you ask? Will he help?

DAVID  
No, we'll have to do this  
ourselves.

Christopher watches him leave. He pulls out his cellphone and  
dials.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

David and Jessica walk to his car.

DAVID  
See you tonight.

JESSICA  
I'll be here then.

ABIGAIL (O.C.)  
David! Wait up!

Abigail waves to him, runs over to greet him.

DAVID  
Abigail. Hey.

ABIGAIL  
Hey. Can I ask you for a favor?

DAVID  
Okay.

ABIGAIL  
Can you give me a ride?

David looks over at Jessica.

JESSICA  
Do what you want.

Jessica vanishes.

ABIGAIL  
David?

David snaps out of it.

DAVID  
A ride? Yeah, sure.

ABIGAIL  
Cool.

They walk together to his car.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

David's car cruises the interstate in a dense, rural area.  
Miles of trees.

INT. DAVID'S CAR(MOVING) - DAY

David drives, sits anxiously next to Abigail. She looks over,  
smiles.

ABIGAIL  
Are you nervous?

DAVID  
No, but doesn't Josh normally take  
you home?

ABIGAIL  
Something came up.

Awkward silence.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

With the body of that girl being found in the woods and principal Walkner being attacked, I don't feel safe walking home alone. You know?

DAVID

Yeah, I get that. The girl they found, did you know her?

ABIGAIL

Meg? No, not really. It's so tragic with happened to her. No one deserves that kind of cruelty. What kind of sick person do you think could do that to somebody else?

DAVID

I don't know. It takes all kinds.

ABIGAIL

Do you think they'll catch him?

DAVID

I don't know. Most crimes, if they aren't solved within 48 hours, mostly go unsolved.

ABIGAIL

Is that true?

DAVID

It's something I read.

He glance over, looks at her long bare legs. He darts his eyes away.

She notices, tries adjusting her dress.

ABIGAIL

I worry.

DAVID

About what?

ABIGAIL

Josh. He can get so jealous sometimes. It scares me.

DAVID

Has he ever been violent with you?

ABIGAIL  
No. Of course not. But...

DAVID  
What?

ABIGAIL  
Sometimes I get the feeling he'd  
like to.

DAVID  
You need to forget that guy,  
Abigail.

ABIGAIL  
I know.

She smiles seductively at David.

LATER

David pulls the car up to the curb, outside Abigail's home.

ABIGAIL  
That's me.

She gives him another dose of her killer smile.

DAVID  
See ya.

ABIGAIL  
Do you like me?

DAVID  
What?

ABIGAIL  
I like you.

DAVID  
You do?

ABIGAIL  
Will you kiss me?

Without hearing his answer she moves in and kisses him on the  
lips.

They make out furiously in his car.

They break away.

DAVID  
Shit, that was...

ABIGAIL  
I know. Amazing.

DAVID  
What about Josh?

ABIGAIL  
What about him? Like you said, I  
need to forget that loser. This is  
me forgetting.

She grabs his hand.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Come inside with me. My parents  
aren't home.

David springs his hand back.

DAVID  
I want to. I really do... But I  
need to go.

ABIGAIL  
What?

DAVID  
I'm sorry.

Her smile drops as she jumps out of the car, slamming the car door behind her.

In a huff, she walks to her house.

David leans his head back.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
What the hell am I doing? Idiot!!

He slaps himself, pulls away from the curb, drives off.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

David's car speeds down the dark highway, hits traffic.

A black Cadillac pulls up behind him, revs its engines.

It's the Creepy Cadillac.

INT. DAVID'S CAR(MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

David slows down at a traffic light. Cars speed by as he waits for the light to change.

The black Creepy Cadillac honks its horn at him.

David checks his mirror.

DAVID  
The light is red, asshole.

The light changes.

David hits the gas.

David checks his mirrors again, the Creepy Cadillac is still following behind him.

The Creepy Cadillac speeds up, rams into the back of David's car.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Shit!

The Creepy Cadillac collides into the back of David's car again, tossing the vehicle into oncoming traffic.

An oncoming car SMASHES into the side of him.

Glass flies around everywhere, David gets tossed around.

Cars swerve to try avoid hitting him.

The Creepy Cadillac stalls, waits...

Police sirens echo in the background.

David brushes some glass off his lap and face, sees the black Creepy Cadillac taking off, notices a sign on the back that reads: DRIVER EDUCATION STUDENT DRIVER-

David looks down, finally notices his arm is bent the wrong way.

He passes out.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

David sits on the couch watching television with his arm in a cast. He has a couple of scrapes on his face, but besides that he's fine.

His mom is in the kitchen cooking up dinner.

DAVID'S MOM  
You are so damn lucky, David.

DAVID  
I'm fine.

DAVID'S MOM  
I know you are, that's why you're lucky.

DAVID  
I had my seat belt on.

DAVID'S MOM  
It saved your life.

David flips channels, stops at the news.

TV  
A 14 year old girl is missing, and her mom told 11 News she's afraid the teen is in immediate danger.

DAVID'S MOM  
I don't know what we'll do about the car. Do you think you can take your bike to school? Or maybe the bus?

David turns off the TV. He looks over at the Wheezing Old Man in the recliner.

The Wheezing Old Man looks at him.

David gets up, walks over, puts his hand where the Wheezing Old Man's hand is, but passes right through.

The Wheezing Old Man looks at his hand, then back up at David.

WHEEZING OLD MAN  
Help... me...

DAVID'S MOM  
We're gonna have to have you retake your driver's test before you ever get in another car.

MEMORY FLASH:

David replays the impact over and over. The memory is hazy, but is able to make out what the sign on the back of the Creepy Cadillac says.

BACK ON DAVID

DAVID  
Student driver.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

David skulks around the empty school parking lot. He carries a duffel bag tossed over his good shoulder, a flashlight in his good hand.

Jessica pops up in front of him, spooking him.

DAVID  
Damn it, Jess. Not now.

JESSICA  
What the hell happened to you?!

DAVID  
I'm fine. Only a broken arm.

JESSICA  
When you didn't show up, I got so worried.

DAVID  
I told you, I'm fine.

JESSICA  
What are you doing out here?

DAVID  
I need to check something.

EXT. BACK OF THE SCHOOL - NIGHT

David looks around the back of the school. He shines his light at an old car hidden in the shadows.

DAVID  
I think this is it.

He runs over to the car, it has a blue tarp draped over it.

He lifts off the tarp, shines his flashlight on the Student Driver sticker on the back bumper.

He smiles, moves around to the front of the car.

JESSICA  
Is that a Cadillac?

The front bumper of the car is severely damaged.

DAVID  
It's the Cadillac.

INT. CREEPY CADILLAC - NIGHT

David searches the car for clues, shining his flashlight under the seats, over the seats, checking the floor carpeting...

Nothing.

Jessica materializes inside the car.

JESSICA  
You've been searching forever.  
There's nothing here.

DAVID  
Did I ever tell you about the Crime Triangle? It's something I read about in one of those true crime books. Every crime has at least three elements to it. The victim, the place and the offender. The victim being you, the place being this school-

JESSICA  
And the offender?

DAVID  
We don't know yet. But all we really need to do is focus on one of the three sides. It all comes back to this place.

David turns off his flashlight.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
You're right. There's nothing in here. Let's check the trunk.

EXT. CREEPY CADILLAC - NIGHT

Jessica moves her hand through the car trunk. It pops up, revealing a bloody letterman jacket draped over a dead body.

David staggers back from the shocking sight. He covers his mouth and nose.

DAVID  
Jesus fuckin' Christ.

JESSICA  
Who is it?

David carefully picks up the jacket with the end of his flashlight.

It's the body of April. She's been dead for days, has started to decompose.

DAVID  
She's in my history class. Fuck.

He covers her back up with the jacket. He stops and takes notice. He's seen this jacket before.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
I think I have another side of the triangle solved.

He shuts the trunk.

INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

David sits silently on Josh's bed. He's dressed in his black hoodie, Annihilator by his side.

Headlights from a car driving into the driveway shines through the bedroom window.

A car door slams shut.

David gets up, turns off the lamp by the bed.

INT. JOSH'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Josh slams the front door while he angrily texts on his smartphone.

JOSH  
Answer the phone, you bitch!

He heads for his bedroom.

INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Josh enters his bedroom, turns on his lamp.

David is nowhere to be seen.

BEDROOM CLOSET

David hides in Josh's closet, peeks out through a crack in the closet door, watches as Josh turns out the light, lies in bed.

JOSH  
Crazy bitch.

BEDROOM

Josh tosses his phone on the floor.

Slowly, David opens the closet door.

He carefully steps out, hovers over Josh as he lies in bed.

David switches on the lamp.

Josh covers his eyes.

David tosses the bed sheets off of him.

JOSH  
What the hell are you doing in my  
room, you crazy fuck?!

Josh bolts up, grabs David, swings him around into the wall.

David punches Josh in the face with his cast.

Josh staggers back, sees the Annihilator in David's hand.

David raises the hammer-

Josh quickly grabs his wrist, shakes the hammer loose.

They wrestle.

David SLAMS against a dresser, crushing it.

Josh picks him up, swings him through the bedroom door-

## LIVINGROOM

David CRASHES into the livingroom.

He crawls on the floor to get away as Josh runs after him, grabbing his leg and tossing him through a glass table.

JOSH

You come into my house and try to fuck with me? You are so fuckin' dead.

Josh grabs David by the neck, lifts him off his feet.

David shoves his thumb into his eye.

Josh yells out, David gets free...

JOSH (CONT'D)

My fuckin' eye!

Josh stumbles around, holding his bleeding bloodshot eye.

David walks back into the bedroom, comes out with his Annihilator.

DAVID

I found her. I saw what you did to them. Being the idiot that you are, you left your jacket on one of the bodies.

JOSH

What the fuck are you talking about?!

David kicks Josh into the kitchen.

## KITCHEN

Josh falls over, lands hard on the tile floor.

David slowly walks in, face covered in bruises and blood.

DAVID

I thought before I told the police, we might have that real talk you wanted. What was it you said? Eat through a straw kind of talk? That seems about right.

David quickly raises the Annihilator high above his head.

Josh tosses his hands up to help guard him for what is about to come next.

EXT. JOSH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

David sits on the curb, across the street from Josh's house, smoking a joint. His face is beaten to a pulp, clothes ripped and torn.

He watches as police escort Josh from his home in handcuffs.

David smiles to himself.

BLACK FRAME  
TITLE CARD:

A FEW WEEKS LATER

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MORNING

David's bruises have healed, arm still in a cast.

Jessica pops up beside him.

JESSICA

Everything seems to be pretty much  
back to normal now.

DAVID

This is one fucked high school.

Abigail waves to David. He smiles and waves back. She enters the school with a group of friends.

JESSICA

You like her?

DAVID

I don't know.

JESSICA

I guess I can't win with a girl you  
can actually touch.

David stops, looks her in the eyes.

DAVID

Jess...

JESSICA

What's going on? Aren't you afraid people will see you talking to yourself?

DAVID

Fuck them. I wanna tell you how much I care about you.

She shies away.

JESSICA

Jeez, this is getting pretty embarrassing.

DAVID

Would you shut up? I'm trying to tell you something important.

JESSICA

Okay, I'll be serious.

DAVID

Good. I wanna tell you I-

She smiles.

JESSICA

Yeah?

DAVID

--I think I know where your body is.

Her smile drops.

JESSICA

What?

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL BOILER ROOM - DAY

David lays his cast on a workbench. Jessica walks up to him.

He pulls the Annihilator from his coat, raises it high above his head.

JESSICA

What are you doing?! Are you crazy?!

David brings it down on his cast. He screams out in pain.

DAVID

Almost.

JESSICA

Stop it!

He takes another swing and the cast cracks.

DAVID

It's okay. I'm okay.

JESSICA

The hell you are!

David pulls the cast off his broken arm.

DAVID

There.

JESSICA

You are out of your damn mind.

DAVID

That's what they tell me.

JESSICA

Why did you bring me back down here?

DAVID

Josh is too young to have been the one that killed you. So that still leaves what happened to you a mystery. But I've had time to think about this. There's only one place they could have put your body.

JESSICA

Okay. Where?

David taps on one of the giant superheated steam boilers with his hammer.

DAVID

In here.

JESSICA

You think I'm in there?

DAVID

Well, one of these at least. There's no way anyone could have the time to put you in cement.

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

The only other place to look is in one of these bad boys.

David uses the crowbar part of the Annihilator to pry open the rusted shut metal door.

JESSICA

What is that thing?

DAVID

Do you know what the number one item to own in case of a zombie apocalypse is?

He holds up the hammer.

DAVID (CONT'D)

The Annihilator. Best impulse buy I ever made.

JESSICA

Zombie apocalypse, huh?

DAVID

Don't mock. If ghosts can exist, so can zombies.

He pops open the door to the giant boiler.

Steam rises.

He takes out a flashlight, shines it inside.

JESSICA

Anything?

DAVID

Empty. On to the next one.

LATER

The other boilers have their doors torn open. There's only one left for them to try.

DAVID

Of course it's the last one.

JESSICA

Hold on.

DAVID

What?

JESSICA  
I don't think this is such a great  
idea.

DAVID  
Why?

JESSICA  
If I'm in there... if you find  
me... won't I disappear?

DAVID  
Isn't that what you want?

JESSICA  
No. I don't want to leave. I want  
to stay with you.

DAVID  
But I'm doing this for you.

JESSICA  
I know that.

He walks over to her, tries to touch her face but goes right  
through.

DAVID  
You won't have to be alone anymore.

JESSICA  
I'm not. Now that you're here, I'm  
not alone.

DAVID  
What happens when I leave and  
you're stuck here by yourself  
again? I can't stomach the thought  
that you'll be here forever. Stuck  
in high school of all places.

She sorrowfully sneaks out a smile.

JESSICA  
I'm fine as things are.

DAVID  
Sorry. But I'm not.

David quickly turns to the last boiler, pulls the last metal  
door open.

JESSICA  
Don't!

Steam rises out.

As it settles, inside rests a skeleton wearing the same clothes as Jessica but worn and tattered.

DAVID

Found you.

In her skeletal hand, a Swatch.

JESSICA

David? I remember what happened.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL BOILER ROOM - MORNING

Christopher, age 17 runs into the boiler room. He's crying into his hands, looks at his birthday Swatch.

He tosses it across the room.

Jessica walks over and picks it up.

JESSICA

What's wrong?

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17

Go away!

He turns away from her, wipes his tears.

JESSICA

What was that back there? He could have really hurt you.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17

No more than you already have.

JESSICA

What?

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17

Shut up! You're so clueless!

JESSICA

I was trying to help.

He turns around to face her.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17

I don't need your damn help! You're the one that needs help!

(MORE)

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17 (CONT'D)

You're so pathetic! You let him  
treat you like shit because you're  
so god damn desperate to have  
someone love you!

JESSICA

Go to hell, Christopher. Don't talk  
to me like that.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17

You go to hell! He treats you like  
shit and you still love him?! What  
does that make me?!

She carefully walks over to him.

JESSICA

Why are you acting like this?

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17

Why? Why?! Because I love you and  
you know it. You love the fact I  
follow you around like some love  
sick child you can laugh at.

JESSICA

You're my bestfriend.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17

Stop saying that! I'm tired of  
hearing it!

Tears form in his eyes again.

He turns around so she can't see him crying.

She walks up to him, touches his shoulder, hands him the  
Swatch.

JESSICA

Here.

Christopher turns around and tries to kiss her. She pulls  
away from him, slaps his face.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Don't do that.

Christopher holds his face in pain.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17

You bitch!

He snaps at her, grabs her by the neck.

She struggles to get free. Her grip on the Swatch tightens.  
He finally lets her go.

She falls to the floor, gasping for air.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17 (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry! I didn't mean it!

She holds her throat in pain.

JESSICA  
Stay away from me!

Jessica crawls away, heads for the stairs to the exit.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17  
You can't tell anyone! Don't tell  
anyone, okay?

Christopher notices a crowbar next to a metal drum. He picks  
it up and hits her over the head with it.

It only takes one whack to kill her.

He drops the crowbar, turns her over.

Her dead eyes stare back at him.

He touches her face.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17 (CONT'D)  
Wake up. Jess, wake up.

He cries even harder, slaps her face.

CHRISTOPHER AGE 17 (CONT'D)  
Wake up!

The school bell rings.

He wipes his tears and looks over at the boiler next to him.

MONTAGE:

Christopher-

Pries open the metal door with the crowbar.

Drags Jessica by her leg over to the boiler.

Lifts Jessica up, stuffs her into the boiler.

Seals the iron door shut.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - DAY

David walks down the hallway with his hammer in hand. Jessica follows behind him in a panic.

JESSICA

What are you going to do?!

DAVID

Kill him.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Christopher sits at his desk.

David furiously kicks open the door.

Christopher stands up frightened.

CHRISTOPHER

What the hell are you doing?!

David dashes over, swings the hammer at him, misses, hits the desk.

Christopher hurries to the door.

David pushes him back.

They struggle.

Christopher lifts David up, shoves him up against the window, shattering it.

David attacks, punches Christopher in the face.

Christopher careens back on top of his desk.

David leaps on him, beats at his face.

Christopher grabs a sharp letter opener, stabs David in the stomach.

David looks at the piece of metal sticking out of him, the blood on his hands.

Christopher shoves him aside, makes a run for it.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - DAY

David staggers out of the office, students see him bleeding and scream for help.

David slowly walks falteringly after Christopher.

Jessica pops up in front of Christopher before he reaches the exit.

JESSICA

No!!

Her anger forces all the locker doors to suddenly spring open.

Christopher stops in his tracks, too terror-stricken to take another step forward.

DAVID

I found where you put her. You can say she's pretty pissed about it.

CHRISTOPHER

Jessica?

David punches Christopher in the mouth.

He staggers back, lip bleeding.

JESSICA

Hit him again!

CHRISTOPHER

You little shit!

Christopher grabs David, slams him against a locker, kicks him to the ground.

He turns his back to leave...

David quickly gets up, jumps on Christopher's back and brings him down to the floor.

They fight, beating each other in the face with their fists.

Christopher pulls the letter opener out of David's stomach.

He pushes David off him, gets on top and readies the sharp letter opener.

JESSICA

No! Someone help him!

Jessica looks around, sees everyone too afraid to do anything.

The police rush in, aim their guns at the two fighting.

POLICE OFFICER

Freeze!

DAVID

Help! He's got a gun!

Christopher turns around...

CHRISTOPHER

Wait, he's-

They spot the metal object in his hand.

The police officers open fire, Christopher gets shot repeatedly until he falls back dead.

The police rush over, kick the blade away from him.

David stands over his body as he watches a police officer giving his body CPR.

Jessica walks up to him, touches his shoulder.

DAVID

I'm dying.

He turns to face her, touches her face.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I can touch you.

They smile and she touches his face too.

They share a deep passionate kiss.

JESSICA

You have to go back.

DAVID

Why? I can stay here, you won't be alone anymore.

JESSICA

No. You have to go back. You have to live.

David's body wakes up. He pushes the officer off him.

DAVID

In the boiler room. He killed her.

THE PARAMEDICS have arrived, they lift David up on a gurney, rush him down the hall to the exit.

In the distance, Jessica waves goodbye, slowly fading away.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

David quickly gets wheeled out of the school, into the parking lot.

Everyone from school stands outside watching.

Abigail rushes to his side.

ABIGAIL

Oh god, David. Are you okay?

She grabs his hand.

His eyes slowly fade...

INT. DAVID'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Abigail walks over to a sleeping David. She holds a bouquet of flowers.

David wakes up, sees her sitting next to him.

ABIGAIL

You're awake.

DAVID

Abigail?

ABIGAIL

Hey. Everyone is talking about what you did at school. You're kind of a local hero, you know that?

David laughs, holds his stomach in pain.

DAVID

I'm no hero.

He looks over at the flowers.

ABIGAIL

For you.

He smiles.

DAVID  
You brought me flowers?

ABIGAIL  
Hero or not, you still get flowers.

DAVID  
Thanks.

ABIGAIL  
I'm glad you're okay.

She smiles, touches his arm.

David sits up.

DAVID  
We should go out some time.

ABIGAIL  
You think?

DAVID  
Definitely.

She goes for it, reaches in and kisses him on the lips.

BLACK FRAME  
TITLE CARD:

ANOTHER FEW WEEKS LATER

INT. ABIGAIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

David and Abigail furiously make out on her bed. David has healed once again and is back to his normal self.

Abigail lifts up his shirt and kisses his scars.

DAVID  
That tickles.

She smiles, playfully bites his stomach.

ABIGAIL  
I can't help it.

DAVID  
We're going to be late. The movie starts in like thirty minutes.

She reluctantly gets off him.

ABIGAIL

Fine. But I gotta go pee first.

She runs out of the room.

David sits up, looks around the girly room.

He spots her pink diary by the night stand. He opens it up, sneaks a look inside.

A lock of hair falls to the floor.

He bends down, picks it up, looks it over.

DAVID

What the hell?

He flips through the pink diary.

ABIGAIL (V.O.)

I killed someone today to see what it felt like. I don't know how I feel at the moment. But it was a blast! I strangled them and slit their throat, now they're dead.

David flips to another page.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. EMPTY STREET - DAY

Christopher sits on top of Meg, strangling her to death.

ABIGAIL (V.O.)

As soon as you get over the oh my god I can't do this feeling, it's pretty enjoyable. I'm kinda nervous and shaky right now. Mr. Williams has been helping me. He's so cool.

Abigail walks up to them with a sharp blade.

ABIGAIL

Hey. Sorry I'm late.

CHRISTOPHER

You're in luck. You wanna do the honors?

ABIGAIL

You know it. This little bitch  
can't keep her mouth shut about me.

Abigail runs the blade across Meg's throat.

CHRISTOPHER

That should shut her up.

Blood spews out of Meg's slit throat.

Her smartphone rings.

Abigail picks it up and smiles.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Toss it.

ABIGAIL

No, wait. I got a fun idea.

EXT. WOODED AREA - DAY

Christopher has Jody by the neck, strangling the life out of her.

Abigail stands beside him, laughing.

CHRISTOPHER

Do you even remember the name of  
this one?

ABIGAIL

Not really. I know she can't keep  
her eyes off my boyfriend.

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Christopher hides behind a car as Josh kicks David in the face.

Underneath Christopher lies Tiffiny. He has his hand over her mouth.

She still clings to life, barely being able to put up much of a fight.

CHRISTOPHER

(whispers)  
Shut up.

She looks over at David, her eyes plead for him to help her.

EXT. BACK OF THE SCHOOL - NIGHT

Abigail sneaks up behind April, cracks her over the head with a tire iron.

Christopher walks over dragging Tiffany's body by her feet.

CHRISTOPHER

What happened?

ABIGAIL

Bitch was snooping.

CHRISTOPHER

Looks like we both got to have some fun tonight.

He violently grabs her, crams his tongue down her throat.

INT. PUBLIC SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - MORNING

Christopher watches as David walks away down the hallway.

He whips out his phone, dials...

CHRISTOPHER

I got a problem I'll need your help to deal with.

INT. DAVID'S CAR - DAY

Abigail grabs David, kisses him.

INT. ABIGAIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Christopher waits in Abigail's house with a knife in his hand.

CHRISTOPHER (V.O.)

Bring him to your house. We'll deal with him there.

He watches as Abigail slams the car door, angrily walks into the house.

CHRISTOPHER

What the hell?

ABIGAIL

He didn't want to come inside. Now what?

David drives off.

CHRISTOPHER  
Now plan B.

EXT. CREEPY CADILLAC - DAY

Abigail plants Josh's football letterman jacket in the trunk of the car.

INT. CREEPY CADILLAC - NIGHT

Christopher sits behind the wheel of the black Cadillac. Up ahead, David's car waiting in traffic.

He revs the engine.

Like a bullet he speeds toward David's car.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. ABIGAIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

David closes the diary in disgust.

ABIGAIL (O.C.)  
I hope this isn't too scary. I can't stand it when it gets too gory.

She walks into the room.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
What's up? You ready?

David puts the diary back down on the bed.

DAVID  
Almost. I need to get something from the car first.

He stands up, walks over to her, kisses her.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Wait here. I'll be right back.

ABIGAIL  
Um... Okay.

David exits the room.

Abigail fixes her hair in a mirror by the wall. She sits down on her bed and waits patiently.

She notices her diary on the bed.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Shit.

She quickly stands up as David enters the room with his Annihilator in hand.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

It's not what you think.

DAVID

We gotta talk.

She sees the hammer.

ABIGAIL

Talk? What are you doing with that thing then?

DAVID

This?

(looks at the Annihilator)

It's an eat through a straw the rest of your life kind of talk.

He closes the bedroom door behind him. She screams out.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END