

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The logo for 'STAB 7' flashes across the screen. Two young girls of around 17 sit on the couch. JENNY RANDALL is a bouncy teenage girl who's just a fountainhead of pop culture references, while her friend MARNIE COOPER is the more reserved, intellectual type with a hint of childish innocence.

JENNY

Oh my god. I've seen it five times
and it gets me EVERY time!

Marnie looks at her friend, confused.

MARNIE

You're kidding, right? ...I don't
get it.

Jenny glares at Marnie condescendingly. Rolls her eyes. She pauses the TV with the remote and launches into a huge discussion.

JENNY

Okay, it's like THE TWILIGHT ZONE.

Marnie nods, wanting Jenny to continue after a bit of a pause.

MARNIE

THE TWILIGHT ZONE...

JENNY

...A movie-*within*-a-movie.

MARNIE

I get that, but it's illogical. It
begs the question that if the
beginning of STAB 7 is STAB 6, then
is the beginning of STAB 6, STAB 5,
and if so, what's STAB 4 about?

Jenny stares at her friend, jaw agape. In pure astonishment.

JENNY

...You're overthinking it.

Marnie smirks.

MARNIE

Am I, or did whoever make it just
underthink it? There's a reason I
don't watch these movies.

Marnie reaches into the bowl of popcorn sitting at the table in front of them, giving a victorious little smirk.

JENNY

I can't believe you've never seen them! We live in Woodsboro...

Marnie swallows the popcorn -- looks back at Jenny --

MARNIE

This has nothing to do with Woodsboro.

(beat)

I-- I thought you said that STAB was based on true stories?

JENNY

The first three. The original trilogy is based on Sidney Prescott, but then she threatened to sue them if they ever used her story, so then they just started making stuff up. STAB 5 has time travel, which is BY FAR the worst.

MARNIE

Don't we hear enough about this story every year?

Jenny pauses. Tries to think of the good that comes from the murders pulled off by BILLY LOOMIS and STUART MACHER fifteen years prior.

JENNY

Well, at least Woodsboro's known for something.

Marnie gives a scoff at her friend. She reaches into the popcorn bowl. Takes the last scoop.

MARNIE

Ugh, we're all out. Mind if I made some more?

JENNY

Go ahead. Want me to pick a different movie then?

Marnie gets off the couch and shrugs.

MARNIE

I don't mind, but I'd love ya if you did.

She walks into the kitchen, the girls share glances and Marnie giggles. Jenny smirks and shakes her head, getting up to take out the DVD from her DVD player...

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MARNIE saunters into the kitchen. She looks through the shelves and pulls out STAB-themed JIFFY POP. She smirks with the shake of her head.

MARNIE
(scoffs)
Really, Jenny?

Jenny peeks into the kitchen doorway and beams at the sight of the popcorn.

JENNY (O.S.)
Yep! Good ol' vintage stove
popcorn. Put it on the oven and
fire 'er up.

Marnie rips off the cover and places the Jiffy Pop on the stove. She cranks up the heat. Just as the popcorn begins to warm, the phone rings.

JENNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Marnie, can you get that?!

Marnie peeks into the living room. Jenny's nowhere in sight. She sighs, and picks up the phone from its handset on the kitchen counter. She answers.

MARNIE
Hello?

MAN'S VOICE
Hello. Who's this?

A deep and haunting voice spits out of the phone.

MARNIE
Marnie... Who's this?

MAN'S VOICE
I'm the last person you're ever
gonna see alive...

Definitely threatening. It can't be a coincidence that the caller is repeating the line from the movie she's just watched... can it? Marnie freezes. Instinctively, she hangs up the phone.

CUT to the Jiffy Pop as it starts popping on the stove and we see Marnie strut out of the kitchen in the b.g.

MARNIE

Jenny?!

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARNIE moves into the living room. She looks around. Gives a sigh.

MARNIE

Jenny...?

She turns her attention to the TV. It's been left on but there's no DVD.

MARNIE (CONT'D)

Jenn...?

JENNY (O.S.)

I heard you call my name?

Marnie jumps as JENNY puts her hand on her shoulder.

MARNIE

Jesus, Marnie, you scared me.

JENNY

Sorry. Why so on edge?

She smirks and shows off the stack of DVD's she has in her arms.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Good news; I found a whole stack of good movies to continue our marathon. So many genre-bending choices...

She looks up to see Marnie looking really freaked out, rubbing her arms.

JENNY (CONT'D)

...What is it?

MARNIE

The person who called -- it was the voice from STAB.

JENNY

Probably just a prank. It's that time of year, ya know.

Jenny strays toward the TV nonchalantly, Marnie tries calming her nerves and starts off down the hallway.

MARNIE

My eyes are killing me, I'm gonna wash my face off.

Jenny nods and Marnie strays off down the hall. The phone suddenly rings.

JENNY

Oh good one, Marnie. But you don't have the app on your phone, so you can't talk like Ghostface --

Jenny rolls her eyes, gets on her feet and walks over to the fireplace, where another handset is. She picks up the phone, answers with a daring smirk.

JENNY (CONT'D)

-- Can you?

MAN'S VOICE

...Yes I can.

It's that voice again. Jenny's face falls.

JENNY

Who is this?

MAN'S VOICE

Not an app.

The voice is toying with her.

JENNY

Is this -- Trevor?

MAN'S VOICE

(with venom)

Do I sound like a Trevor to you!?

(beat)

Think of me as your director. You're in my movie, you've got a fun part, so don't blow your role!

JENNY

What movie?

MAN'S VOICE

MY movie.

There's a menacing cackle from the other end of the phone as Jenny looks around, clearly spooked.

Marnie comes walking down the hallway, rubbing her face.

MARNIE

It's these contacts, I swear, every
night ever since I've gotten
them...

Jenny holds her fingers up, shushing Marnie.

MAN'S VOICE

...I know you're still there,
Jenny. I just heard Marnie in the
background.

Jenny hangs up. Looks at Marnie.

MARNIE

Was it -- him?

JENNY

(nods)
Total creep.

MARNIE

If he calls again, we're calling
the police.

Jenny nods. Agrees. She suddenly turns her attention to the
steps --

JENNY

I think -- I think I heard
something.

MARNIE

I didn't hear anything?

Marnie turns her attention to the stairs. She looks at Jenny
seriously.

MARNIE (CONT'D)

After who just called, don't think
you can pull some prank to try and
scare me...

JENNY

I'm not!

Jenny walks up the steps -- Marnie stands nearby, looking up
them worriedly.

MARNIE

Where are you going?

JENNY
I'll be right back. I think I left
a window open.

Marnie watches Jenny go as she suddenly remembers the Jiffy Pop and heads into the kitchen --

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

JENNY walks upstairs. It's dark up here so she rubs her hand on the wall by the banister, searching for a light switch. Her fingers snap the lights on and illuminate the dimly-lit hallway. She looks around.

The stairway at the end of the hallway leads to the garage. It's obviously under construction, the wood still unpainted. She checks in the dark rooms.

JENNY
...Hello?

She peeks in the last room at the end of the hallway and sees the window open. A soft breeze blows the curtain softly. Jenny's cell phone rings. She reaches in her pocket and answers.

MAN'S VOICE
Hello Jenny. You wanted to talk?

It's a cold, but somehow still alluring voice. Jenny flinches.

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MARNIE stands at the oven, she clicks the switch off.

JENNY
(overlap)
Not really...

Marnie picks up the Jiffy Pop bag and pours the contents into a large popcorn bowl.

MAN'S VOICE
(overlap)
Jenny, you're the dumb blonde with
the big tits! We'll have some fun
with you before you die.

Marnie opens up the refrigerator to grab some pop. She takes out a two-liter, but before she can set it down, she's startled by the whirring sound of the SMOKE DETECTOR. She looks up, the smoky fumes from the popcorn reaching it.

JENNY
(overlap)
That's not funny!

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

JENNY looks angry as she continues her conversation with THE VOICE --

MAN'S VOICE
This isn't a comedy, it's a horror film. People live, people DIE. And you'd better start RUNNING!

From the bedroom behind her, the GHOST flies out. Slamming his BUCK HUNTING KNIFE into her back. A scream of immense PAIN is unleashed from the bottom of Jenny's soul. She drops the phone, and falls into her attacker's arms. She knocks him away and falls with a heavy thump.

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MARNIE grabs a chair from the dining room table and STANDS on it -- trying her best to reach the screaming smoke detector --

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Upstairs, JENNY screams for her life -- crawling for the stairs leading into the garage

JENNY
Oh GOD -- HELP ME --

The Ghost kicks her and she tumbles down the steps.

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

JENNY rolls to the middle of the staircase before starting her crawling descent down the rest -- The GHOST just follows, watching gleefully --

She REACHES for the garage door. SMACKS her palm against it. It starts to HUM and open.

Jenny crawls for it desperately. The Ghost lets her get half-way through before pressing the button himself. The garage comes slowly down and hits Jenny's back. We hear a sickening sound as Jenny SHRIEKS and the garage starts rolling back up... Jenny CRIES out in pain.

The Ghost's hands GRAB Jenny's LEGS and DRAG her back -- She gives a HORRIFIED SHRIEK as she's taken into the darkness...

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MARNIE finally RIPS off the SMOKE DETECTOR from the ceiling. She sighs.

MARNIE

Jenny -- Your stupid detector kept wailing at me so I had to turn it off!

She looks into the living room...

MARNIE (CONT'D)

...Jenny?

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARNIE makes her way into the living room. Looks around. No sign of JENNY anywhere.

MARNIE

Stop doing this. One fake scare's enough for the night...
(unconvincing)
You can't scare me twice...

She hears a faint screaming. Her face contorts and she runs toward it --

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

MARNIE rushes into the HALLWAY, hears the screaming from the GARAGE. She throws open the door and sees THE GHOST stabbing the hell out of JENNY.

Completely obliterating the poor girl. Blood is splashed all over the fine wood of the unfinished garage, and soaks the floor. It's even staining the pale white of the killer's mask. Marnie's shocked. She gives a horrible SHRIEK.

The Ghost drops Jenny's lifeless body and CHARGES at Marnie. Marnie SLAMS the door shut. She runs down the hallway --

INT. RANDALL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

-- And into the living room. She grabs the phone from the handset on the mantelpiece. She goes to dial 9-1-1 frantically. She looks up from the phone to see the GHOST charging at her.

Marnie doesn't even have time to react as the slash of silver is embedded into her belly. Marnie SWINGS at her attacker with a painful scream. He yanks the knife out. She drops to the floor, the phone flying onto the couch beside her.

Marnie tries climbing onto the couch weakly -- reaching for the phone. The Ghost repeatedly stabs her. Blood splashes onto the couch. She doesn't stop -- keeps reaching. She grabs the phone and looks up at her attacker.

The Ghost keeps STABBING her and STABBING her deep in the gut. She kicks and flails, until she grows too weak to continue. Her body loses hope and so, Marnie quiets. The white couch now has a dangerously red tint and the Ghost's mask is now completely drenched and dripping red blood.

Marnie gasps --

MARNIE

But -- You're just in the movies.

The Ghost tilts his head curiously.

MARNIE (CONT'D)

...You're not real.

Lifting his hands one final time, Marnie gives her final scream as the knife PLUNGES toward her chest --

SMASH TO BLACK.

CUE -- "SOMETHING TO DIE FOR" by THE SOUNDS as the OPENING CREDITS appear on-screen.