

INT. ADAM BRODY'S HOUSE - PORCH - NIGHT

It's dark. Rory leans inside and HITS the light switch. The porch light FLICKERS but doesn't come on. He FLIPS the switch again. It takes a few frustrating flicks back and forth before finally STAYING on.

He walks out of his trailer just as the LIGHT GOES OUT AGAIN. He rounds to flip at the light again only to bump into--

ALISON BRIE. 20's, brunette, pretty, petite, and sweet.

Rory jumps a bit -- scoffs.

RORY CULKIN
Ya scared me.

ALISON BRIE
Sorry about that. Didn't mean to.

RORY CULKIN
It's okay. Is everyone ready to go? We've got a plane to catch...

ALISON BRIE
Not yet. Adam's bein' a slowpoke. I was just stumbling about when I noticed the light flickering. Figured I'd investigate.

Rory flashes her a shy smile.

RORY CULKIN
Investigating a strange noise? Not smart.

Alison laughs.

ALISON BRIE
You know, I could've easily nailed your role. Movie geek turned serial killer? Totally easy.

RORY CULKIN
Oh yeah? Perky assistant who gets knocked off forty minutes in isn't all that tough either.

ALISON BRIE
Touche, my friend, touche...
(beat)
But I've got experience in the field of horror.

RORY CULKIN

Really?

ALISON BRIE

Oh yeah, I loved these movies since they came out. SCREAM was my nineties...

RORY CULKIN

Isn't that a line from the movie? One of yours?

Alison looks puzzled - thinks. But then nods.

ALISON BRIE

Yeah, you're right. Weird.

RORY CULKIN

(jokingly)

Maybe I'm a little too in-character?

ALISON BRIE

(taking offense)

Maybe you're too in-character?!

Rory shuffles uncomfortably, Alison sighs.

ALISON BRIE (CONT'D)

Sorry. That was... weird.

RORY CULKIN

(awkwardly)

Yeah...

And what follows is silence. An uncomfortable moment as neither of them have anything else to say.

ALISON BRIE

I'm gonna... go back in the house.

RORY CULKIN

Yeah. I'll just wait out here til you guys are all ready.

Alison nods and retreats into the house.

INT. WES'S HOUSE - BACK PATIO - NIGHT

COURTENEY COX sits at the back patio. Alison approaches from behind, takes a seat across from her at the table. She takes a SIP of the drink in her hand.

ALISON BRIE
Hey... You okay? You seem bugged.

Courteney turns around -- Smiles softly.

COURTENEY COX
It's just tonight. It's weird
being here after everything that's
happened.

ALISON BRIE
'How meta can you get?'

Courteney looks up at Alison. A look that reads 'Really? Quoting SCREAM 4 at a time like this?!' Alison gives a soft sigh.

ALISON BRIE (CONT'D)
I'm just trying to lighten the
mood. It's supposed to be a party
and everyone's so bummed.

Alison covers as Courteney's glance darkens.

ALISON BRIE (CONT'D)
I mean --
(sighs)
Damn it, this isn't working as well
as I'd hoped --

Courteney stares off... Barely listening at this point.

COURTENEY COX
Are you drunk?

ALISON BRIE
I'd hardly call it drunk if one's
still lucid.

She winks a bit and takes another sip.

ALISON BRIE (CONT'D)
Ya know, me and Rebecca aren't too
far-off from each other. I mean,
despite the fact that I'm not a
rude bitch nor am I a publicist,
but -- we do both idolize you.
(MORE)

ALISON BRIE (CONT'D)
Well, Rebecca idolizes Gale
Weathers, I idolize you.

Interrupting her ramble;

COURTENEY COX
Do you now?

ALISON BRIE
Yeah I'm a huge fan. FRIENDS, the
SCREAM trilogy, COUGAR TOWN... The
whole shebang.

(beat)
Your character makes these movies,
girl.

Courtney smiles softly -- she'll raise her glass to that.

COURTENEY COX
Amen, sister.