

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING SHOT of a sorority house. It's one of many, and in the massive yard behind it is a tiny wooden boathouse and a dock. A lake reflects the night sky in its shaky waves.

A PHONE RINGING CAN BE HEARD AS WE GET THIS OMINOUS VIEW...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

TIGHT on the ringing phone. A hand reaches for it.

TARYN

Hello?

TARYN is a young girl no older than 25. Dark hair, dark eyes, and a dark, sarcastic expression that seems permanently fused into her face.

MAN'S VOICE

Hello.

TARYN

(smirks, playful)

Hi there.

MAN'S VOICE

Who is this?

TARYN

Taryn. You calling for someone?

MAN'S VOICE

You.

TARYN

Oh really? Do I know you?

MAN'S VOICE

Would ya like to?

There's something to his voice that nearly entrances Taryn. She smirks, maybe considering it?

TARYN

That's cute. Using the STAB voice app to ask me out. But I already have a boyfriend, sorry...

MAN'S VOICE

That's a shame. We really could have been great friends...

TARYN
Oh yeah? How can you tell?

MAN'S VOICE
I just can.

TARYN
I'm not just a blow-and-run hoe like most sorority sluts, okay? If you want one, I could leave you a message for Crystal, though...

MAN'S VOICE
No. That's alright.

TARYN
Is this conversation gonna go anywhere anytime soon? Or is this another goddamn prank call? The same guy I'm guessing?

MAN'S VOICE
I've never called here before. Anyone could get the app. The costume. It's a big business.
(beat)
But I'm not just anyone...

TARYN
(unimpressed)
'Night, pal.

CLICK. Taryn tosses the phone limply back on the table.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Taryn joins a boy, DECLAN MCKEVLEY, in the kitchen. He's a lively kid. A bit of a nerd, but the kind of guy who everyone likes, very All-American -- good looks, nice smile, name brands.

This place is trashed, the counter filled with crumpled beer cans and disgusting plates that need to be disposed of.

DECLAN
Hilarious party tonight. But... I still don't think this sorority suits you.

TARYN
Sororities period don't suit me...
But the roomie talked me into it.

DECLAN

They don't suit *her* much either.

TARYN

Yeah, well, that's what happens when you have PTSD. Therapists told her to get out more and make new friends. Sorority seemed like the perfect opportunity and she didn't want to be alone, soooo...

DECLAN

(sighs)

I'm so drunk... Think you could give me a ride back to the frat house?

TARYN

I would but you didn't help me with the trash. You can WALK your own skinny ass home.

She picks up a piece of trash and tosses it at him playfully. He flicks it to the floor and sticks his tongue out.

DECLAN

Fine, but if I die or get butt-raped or something, it's your fault.

TARYN

I'll give a eulogy at the funeral!

Declan gets up and as he moves for the glass patio doors, he flicks her the middle finger.

TARYN (CONT'D)

Love you too, Declan!

And with that, he's gone.

And Taryn's alone.

The PHONE rings again.

TARYN (CONT'D)

(shouts)

I know you're up there! Could ya get that?!

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

On a RINGING PHONE sat at the end table by a bed. A hand reaches for it -- the CAMERA follows the phone up to the face of --

KIRBY REED.

KIRBY

Hello?

MAN'S VOICE

Hello, Kirby.

KIRBY

Oh, another one of these? It's been six months and six hundred callers. Hate to break it to ya, but you're hardly original.

And she HANGS up before even giving him a chance to speak.

Kirby picks up the garbage bag at her feet. She limps a bit as she walks away from the counter, but she's still got that spunk.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kirby makes her way into the kitchen, tossing her full garbage bag besides the counter. Taryn's sitting down, taking a drink.

TARYN

Who was on the phone?

KIRBY

Another one of the 'STAB' voice callers... Who called before that?

TARYN

Same.

Kirby looks a bit worried. But she brushes past it.

KIRBY

Anything interesting happen down here? I got to host beer pong...

TARYN

Well, there was a big scene down here. Jessica's boyfriend, Jarod, right? Well he broke up with her, she made this big-ass scene.

(MORE)

TARYN (CONT'D)

Crying and punching and yelling...
I had to kick her out, because you
KNOW I hate seeing people cry. It
reminds me of how little I care
about others.

KIRBY

Maybe she's still pissed and is
drunk pranking us?

TARYN

Wouldn't put it past her. I never
liked Jessica anyway...

Taryn strolls over to the fridge and pops it open, yanking
out a bottle of beer. Taryn's iPhone buzzes. She peeks at
it, raising an eyebrow curiously.

TARYN (CONT'D)

Hottie! Instant 'Accept'...

KIRBY

What is it?

TARYN

Google+ friend request. I mean,
look at that...

Taryn flashes the phone to Kirby. It's an image of a buff
abdomen. It's eerily familiar.

KIRBY

That's... Channing Tatum.

Taryn gives it another look.

TARYN

Holy shit you're damn right. From
his...

KIRBY

(softly)
...Abercrombie days.

She looks around. A soft breeze whistles through the open
window nearby, sending a shiver down Kirby's spine.

TARYN

Someone needs to twist his time
machine back to 2012... STAB 6 is
what? 2004?

KIRBY

Yeah... Now the craze is all about STAB 10.

TARYN

Yeah. The introduction of Kirby Reed. Touted as this generation's spunky 'Sidney Prescott'. Let's hope not, for my sake. Considering all of Sid's friends seemed to...

KIRBY

(smiles)

I get it, Tar...

Taryn's phone shimmies again, nearly rolling off the counter. She snatches it up, reads it.

TARYN

My new pal seems to think he's funny.

KIRBY

Huh?

TARYN

(reading from her phone)

"What's your favorite scary movie?"

KIRBY

Gimme that.

Kirby marches toward Taryn, takes her phone.

KIRBY (CONT'D)

The guy's name is Charlie Roberts.

(beat)

You seem to be not getting all the references. So much for horror geek. Quite frankly, I'm disappointed in you...

She tosses Taryn the phone back carelessly, plopping onto a seat at the counter and sighing. Taryn looks offended.

TARYN

I happen to like the good horror movies. THE EXORCIST. THE SHINING...

KIRBY

(amused)

Rob Zombie's HALLOWEEN and its shit-tastic sequel.

TARYN

I thought it was an interesting take on the classic story of Michael Myers! Sheesh. Your opinion's obviously the truth I guess.

Kirby smiles playfully.

KIRBY

Damn straight. You deleted that douche yet?

TARYN

I was about to when he sent me another message...

(reading from phone)

"What was Jason's weapon?"

(scoffs)

Who wrote this? A five-year old?

KIRBY

It's so weird... That was the first question Jill asked me that night.

It's like a flashback for her. Her eyes flutter as the memories come crashing back...

TARYN

It's so generic, though. Don't read into it too much... I'll just give 'im a tease. Let's just finish up and get out of here, shall we?

KIRBY

Yeah. Good idea.

The girls separate -- Taryn down one hall, punching in her response to her 'STAB' friend, while Kirby heads down the other.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

TARYN moves down her side of the house. Her phone buzzes. She sighs, annoyed.

Reads her next message:

"Leatherface?"

Taryn rolls her eyes.

"Chainsaw. PLEEEASE! Lol this is getting ridic, buddy, I've seen the movie!"

Next up:

"Freddy Kruger?"

Taryn smirks.

"Razor hands."

And then:

"What movie started the slasher craze? Halloween. Texas Chainsaw. Last House on the Left. Or Psycho?"

She types:

"I told ya I already saw this shit, pal. None of the above."

His response:

"Then what's the answer?"

She thinks. Then types.

"Hmm. Forgot bud. Sorry. Will 'fuck you' work?"

She flips out of the internet on her phone and starts down the hall, picking up more trash.

EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT

KIRBY's on the outside patio, picking up trash. She strolls toward the BOATHOUSE, sees the door left wide open, a plastic cup on the floor inside.

KIRBY
Dipshits...

There's a slight MOVEMENT inside. Or so it seems.

Kirby's spooked. She leaves the cup and races back toward the lit patio. Her phone buzzes.

'DECLAN' is the name that flashes as the sender.

She clicks 'READ'. We don't see the message, just Kirby's reaction.

KIRBY (CONT'D)
What the hell?

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

TARYN strolls into the KITCHEN, drawn by the open patio doors. As she approaches...

...KIRBY APPEARS THROUGH THEM.

Taryn jumps, her heart having skipped a beat.

She leans against the wall, flicks the light switch to turn the patio lights off.

TARYN
You scared the shit outta...

KIRBY
(interjects)
Look what Declan just sent me.

TARYN'S POV:

We see the message now. An image of the outside of their sorority house.

ON KIRBY

KIRBY (CONT'D)
That's... weird, right?

Another message pops in. This time on Taryn's phone, from 'DECLAN'.

It's a picture message from their backyard. Of the open patio door and the girls stood there. Kirby's spooked, but Taryn's not buying it.

TARYN
He needs to quit being such a retard.

She shows Kirby and then saunters over to the door.

TARYN (CONT'D)
He left drunk, so he probably got lost and ended up in our yard.

KIRBY
Get away from the doors, Taryn...

Kirby ushers Taryn away, but her friend's just confused.

TARYN
Why? I wanna catch him in the act...

KIRBY

You don't go outside when it's obvious danger still lingers! I already made that mistake once, and look what I got..

Kirby lifts up her shirt a bit, showcasing her knife wound SCARS. Taryn winces.

TARYN

But this is different. It's just Declan! The little pussy-ass who puked at the STAB 10 premiere when Olivia got gutted, for Christ's sake!

KIRBY

(not so sure)
Let's get out of here.

TARYN

Fine, fine, fine. We'll go over to my BF's. Let me grab my keys!

Taryn races to the living room. Kirby follows her in.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

KIRBY

Hurry...

Taryn searches the couches.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

TARYN (O.S.)

I can't find it...

A BLACK ROBED FIGURE creeps in from the open patio doors. Kirby's got her back to him. It's a SPLIT SECOND appearance with his back turned to us --

As Kirby turns to peek back into the kitchen, he WHIPS out of sight.

He's in the house. Somewhere.

Taryn breezes past Kirby and back into the kitchen. Spots them on the counter right by the entrance to the hallway.

TARYN (CONT'D)

A-ha!

Her phone BUZZES. Taryn pulls it out of her pocket, contemplates.

KIRBY

Don't bother, Taryn, let's just get the hell out of here...

She picks it up despite Kirby's warning.

The phone screen pops up --

It's another picture message from Declan.

OF TARYN'S BACK. WHOEVER TOOK IT IS A MERE FEW FEET BEHIND HER...

TARYN

What the -- ?

As she spins around, she's met with a HUNTING KNIFE to the shoulder. She cries out -- a scream of pure pain -- as her GHOSTFACE attacker holds her up.

Kirby witnesses it all. GHOSTFACE turns his attention to her, she SCREAMS.

KIRBY

Noooo!

Taryn staggers back, the knife still stuck in her. She can barely keep herself up, her eyes not leaving the blade...

TARYN

WHAT THE FUCK, DEC?! YOU'RE CRAZY!

Kirby dives into heroine mode... She's not just gonna stand back and watch another one of her friends die. Not again.

He RIPS the knife out of Taryn's shoulder and SWINGS it back without even looking at Kirby. Taryn SHRIEKS in pain as her body crumples to the floor weakly. Kirby blocks quickly with her arm -- Ghostface's hunting knife connects with her arm, SLASHING it open. The killer then WAILS her across the head with the hilt. Kirby collapses, crumples to the kitchen tile.

AND ALL THAT HAPPENED IN A MATTER OF SECONDS.

KIRBY'S POV

Everything goes FUZZY. And the last thing we hear before it all CUTS TO BLACK is a gut-wrenching SHRIEK from Taryn...

THE BLACK TURNS TO --

INT. BOATHOUSE - NIGHT

TARYN'S POV

A WIDE VIEW OF THE YARD FROM THE LARGE GLASS WINDOW.

Taryn slowly comes to, sprawled out on the carpet. Her eyes welling with tears, her face trembling as she looks around.

The yard is a sea of darkness.

UNTIL, SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS OUTSIDE SNAP ON.

Taryn blocks her eyes, the light is obnoxiously bright to her. As she finally adjusts to it, she lowers her arm and sees directly across from the boathouse, sitting in the middle of the yard, is Kirby in a patio chair.

Her arms and face smothered in electric tape, keeping her down and quiet.

Kirby struggles to free herself, crying. This is all just SO familiar to her.

Taryn uses her uninjured arm to push herself up and beat against the glass.

TARYN

No!

Her phone rings. She instantly answers.

TARYN (CONT'D)

WHAT DO YOU WANT!?! LET HER GO!

MAN'S VOICE

Let's try our little game again, Taryn. You ready?

TARYN

But I can't -- *She's the expert!*

ON Kirby -- She struggles to free herself.

BACK TO TARYN, who's also struggling, but to find courage...

TARYN (CONT'D)

Fine, fine, FINE, I'm ready!

MAN'S VOICE

Good. We'll start with an easy warm-up question... Name the killer originally known as "The Shape"!

TARYN

I know this one. It's Michael...
Michael FUCKING Myers!

A sudden burst of confidence. She's getting pumped... Ghost Face seems maybe even HAPPY for her on the other end.

MAN'S VOICE

GOOD! That was GOOD!

(beat)

What was the 2009 remake was of a
1972 horror movie directed by -- ?

TARYN

Last House on the Left. Original
released in 1972, remake in 2009.

IN THE YARD

Kirby watches in terror, her life now in the hands of her
best friend. Roles reversed...

MAN'S VOICE

Directed EVIL DEAD --

TARYN

Sam Raimi!

MAN'S VOICE

Karen Black starred in...

TARYN

...TRILOGY OF TERROR!

MAN'S VOICE

CHILD'S PLAY...

TARYN

...Chucky the killer doll!

MAN'S VOICE

The first victim of the STAB
franchise!!

TARYN

Casey Becker --

(pause)

NO WAIT! It was her boyfriend --
Steve! Gutted in the patio chair.
The precursor to Charlie Walker's
shenanigans!

There's a moment of silence.

MAN'S VOICE

Sorry, that's the wrong answer!

TARYN

What?

MAN'S VOICE

Maureen Prescott was killed a year earlier. The murder that started it all... You lose, Taryn.

TARYN

You fucking cow! One more question. And this time don't cheat...

No response... It's the longest pause. Taryn and Kirby's eyes flicker back and forth around the yard --

TARYN (CONT'D)

Hello?

The line CLICKS dead. He fucking hung up. Oh shit...

Taryn makes a decision. She rips open the patio door --

INT. BACK YARD - NIGHT

-- and charges into the yard.

She rushes to Kirby, ripping the tape at her arms. As Kirby's arms are freed, she rips at the tape on her lips.

TARYN

'So much for horror geek?' Look who fucking won now!

Kirby wants to smile -- she really does. Her friend's enthusiasm is usually contagious. But not here. Not now. Not as she knows that the KILLER could be anywhere. She looks into the shadows of the yard as she speaks in a breakneck pace.

KIRBY

THANK YOU, Taryn, but we have to go. Right now. Come on...

They dart for the patio. Kirby rips the doors open and rushes into the kitchen.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Taryn jumbles with her phone as they run from the kitchen into the hallway. Kirby stops, spins back at her urgently.

KIRBY

We'll call them later, Tar, we have to get out of here first, okay --

GHOSTFACE swoops down from the stairs, WRAPPING an arm around Kirby's neck. She SCREAMS, dropping her phone. Kirby SWINGS around and rams her attacker into the wall. Ghost Face's grip around Kirby weakens and she charges out of his grasp. Taryn's not far behind as Kirby runs for safety.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Taryn and Kirby are so close to the front door as GHOST FACE LUNGES FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HALLWAY, HE DOUBLED BACK.

They flee to the only place they can -- Upstairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS LANDING - NIGHT

The girls race up the steps, Taryn in front and Kirby behind her. As they make their way up the landing, GHOST FACE right on their heels... Kirby tries to fight him off, but he SWINGS his knife at her. She leaps back and keeps going --

INT. REC. ROOM - NIGHT

The girls race into the REC ROOM, Kirby locking the door shut behind her. A pool table, TV, game consoles, plush couches and chairs, and a glass balcony door make up this cool, yet charmingly simple, room.

TARYN

Now what?

Kirby nods to the balcony doors.

TARYN (CONT'D)

We jump!?

KIRBY

We don't have any other choice!

The door is wrestled open -- Taryn panics.

KIRBY (CONT'D)

Shit, we don't have time.

TARYN

Now what?

POUNING ON THE DOOR. They shift their attention to it. BAM!

KIRBY

We *improvise*.

BAM! BAM! The door finally BUSTS open -- and GHOST FACE stomps inside.

SCANS the scape of the room. It's dead quiet. NO ONE in sight. And the balcony doors are open.

He charges for them --

AND AS HE MAKES HIS WAY ONTO THE BALCONY, KIRBY POUNCES FROM UNDERNEATH THE POOL TABLE, AND CLOSES THE DOOR BEHIND HIM. LOCKS IT.

KIRBY (CONT'D)

MOTHERFUCKER...!

Kirby flashes him the middle finger with a victorious smile, as he pounds desperately against the glass, before taking Taryn's hand and running for the door --

Without hesitation, Ghost Face KICKS through the glass, easily storming back inside and taking chase after his prey.

INT. UPSTAIRS LANDING - NIGHT

Kirby races down the hall, reaching the staircase. Taryn close behind her...

Ghost Face ambushes her, leaping at poor Taryn and getting her right in the HEART. The knife penetrates deeper as he SLAMS her against the wall. She whimpers softly as the warm blood waterfalls down the front of her shirt. Upon the knife's withdrawal, Taryn drops like a ton of bricks. Kirby SCREAMS.

Kirby stands frozen by the steps. Once Ghost Face turns his attention to her, she clicks out of the shocked-slash-mourning stage and back into action mode.

Barrelling for the stairs, she's jumped by Ghost Face. She STOPS -- he taunts her by flashing his knife -- She's got nowhere to go. She looks around. Stupefied.

KIRBY

No... You're not taking me, you bastard.

And with that -- she FUCKING DIVES OVER THE SIDE OF THE STAIRS. Ghost Face SWINGS, but doesn't catch her. FOLLOW her body as it falls down the landing --

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

-- and crashes with a CRACK to the FOYER below.

KIRBY SCREAMS. She looks back at her leg. It's most definitely broken, bent in a painfully awkward position.

Ghost Face trots down the steps to join her. STEPS right on her LEG.

KIRBY
AHHH, FUCK!!!

Kirby kicks with her good leg at the Ghost, he jumps back. She begins to drag herself away, but Ghost Face is right behind her. He raises a phone to the 'mouth' of his mask with one hand, his knife gripped tactically in the other.

MAN'S VOICE
Those STAB movies sure got to your head... The new Sidney Prescott, my ass! I sure hope *she* puts up a better fight than this...

He DIVES the knife into her back. She CRIES out. Blood splatters on the wall behind him as it's ripped right out of her back... Kirby keeps crawling -- fighting for her life -- slowly reaching the front door knob.

KIRBY
C'mon -- Oh, God -- Pleeease --

The murderer grabs Kirby by her waist and flips her onto her back, so she can look into that ghostly pale mask.

MAN'S VOICE
Recognize any of this? It's a remake, Kirby. But this is how it should have ended a year ago... Consider this a retcon.

STAB. STAB. STAB. Completely obliterates her stomach.

MAN'S VOICE (CONT'D)
You're nothing but hype. A fantasy created by desperate STAB fanboys who needed a new face to jerk off to... Let's face it, you're hardly final girl material.

Ghost Face lifts Kirby into the air, and quickly SMASHES her face into a nearby curio cabinet, the glass shattering and ripping into her flesh. She can't even scream at this point. Ghost Face drops her to the ground quickly afterward -- Perhaps out of pure exhaustion?

Kirby's barely moving now. Another QUICK JAB to the gut. She GASPS -- it's a horrible rattle. Ghost Face leans in. Takes the opportunity to STRIKE her again. This time in the HEART.

CLOSE on blood-stained Kirby's face as she takes her last breath and her eyes glaze over.

KIRBY REED IS DEAD.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

DECLAN and a clingy drunk girl stumble toward the house.

DECLAN
I'll be back, I'm gonna see if
Taryn found my phone.

Declan heads up to the porch. What he sees makes him SHOUT.

DECLAN (CONT'D)
Holy... Holy SHIT!

A dead female body sits on the porch swing, ripped from throat to groin, her insides laying on the porch deck floor. A blood-stained Ghost Face mask is planted on the body in a horrible mocking fashion.

It's most definitely KIRBY.

Declan instantly upchucks into the bushes while the girl runs up, concerned.

DRUNK GIRL
Declan, what's happening!?

She gives a HORRIBLE SCREAM as she runs up the porch. One final, quick close-up of Kirby's dead body...

THUNDERCLAP.

SMASH TO BLACK.

'SCREAM 5'