

COUGARS

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FADE IN:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

A group of friends CRAIG, WILL, SHANE, and KENNY - either in their 20s or early 30s - walk down a city alley.

CRAIG

I get asked to go to these parties like almost every week and most of them are just the same shit. So, don't even bother asking how it went with that last chick the other night because I'm sick of everyone asking me, man.

WILL

You sure you know the way to this strip joint?

CRAIG

I keep telling you, yes. We're just taking a shortcut.

SHANE

Through an alley? Are you serious?

KENNY

This place gives me the creeps.

SHANE

Yeah, dude. I say we turn the ship around and call a cab.

CRAIG

I'm not spending anymore money tonight. I've been trying to save enough for a lap dance, but you all wanted dinner first.

WILL

Some of us hadn't eaten since breakfast.

CRAIG

Tough shit, bro. Maybe if you hadn't drove drunk like an idiot and gotten fired, we wouldn't be fucked right now.

WILL

I keep telling you guys that I'm sorry. What more do you want?

KENNY

How about being responsible and not losing your license?

WILL

I get it. And besides, Craig says he knows where we're going. So maybe he's the one fucking up right now?

CRAIG

Give me a break. It's been two months since I last went to this place. I'm just trying to refresh my memory here.

WILL

Just saying, man. There could be some creep following us right now. A lot of homeless people and psychos live in places like this.

CRAIG

I know. Just bear with me. We outta be close.

Shane points to something in the distance.

SHANE

Check this shit out.

A man wanders around like a crazy person.

WILL

That's gotta be a buzzed-up homeless man.

KENNY

We should seriously consider turning around.

The man in the distance notices the group.

SHANE

Oh shit, he sees us.

The man slowly moves toward them.

WILL

Is he...? Is he seriously walking towards us?

KENNY

Craig, bro. We gotta move. Make a run for it.

CRAIG

Alright, alright. Maybe if I give him some pocket change, he'll leave us alone.

SHANE

He's getting closer, dude.

The man's pace quickens.

KENNY

Dammit, Craig. Let's go.

CRAIG

Relax. I got this. Besides, he might need our help.

WILL

With what? For fuck's sake, let's go.

Craig walks toward the man. Will starts to freak out.

WILL (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Craig? Craig! Get your fucking ass back here, man.

CRAIG

Will. Shut up. I'm just gonna see if he's okay and we'll go.

(to the man)

Hey buddy, you alright?

The man, DANNY REEMUS, comes closer. He appears to be dried up, in need of help, and his face covered in herpes.

DANNY

Help me. Please.

CRAIG

Just take it easy, dude. Okay? Just back up for a minute.

Danny screams and nearly topples and grabs onto Craig.

DANNY

Help me! Help me!

CRAIG
Help you with what?

Danny pushes himself and Craig to the ground. Will, Shane, and Kenny rush up to Danny and grab onto him.

SHANE
Craig! Let him go.

Danny coughs out blood onto Craig's face. Craig tosses Danny away from him and gets up, disgusted with his face covered in blood. Danny reaches his arm out.

DANNY
Please help me.

Craig furiously kicks Danny in the face. Danny lies on the ground unconscious.

WILL
Craig. Fuck man, are you okay?

CRAIG
I'm fine, guys. I'm fine.
(sighs)
Fuck, we gotta call an ambulance or something.

SHANE
Yeah, this guy just coughed blood onto you and did you see that green shit on his face?

CRAIG
Yeah and I might be scarred for life. Let's just call for help and get outta here.

Will, Shane, and Kenny stare at the unconscious Danny in horror. Craig looks at them in confusion.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
What?

Will points at Danny's body.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Oh my God!

Danny has nasty scratch marks on his back as if he were attacked by a wild animal and his shirt torn apart.

The group remains still as they stare at Danny's body, trying to understand what just happened.

EXT. FOREST - DAWN - ESTABLISHING

We listen to birds chirping and a woman humming a sinister tune in the background.

INT. HOUSE - JAKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

A soulful R&B song plays in the background. Framed high school diploma. Pictures. Large paintings lean against the wall.

JAKE EDWARDS, 22, a handsome young artist paints touch-ups on his newest painting: a raven-haired woman in black lingerie holding a rose in front of her face.

Jake's mother, MRS. EDWARDS, knocks on his door.

MRS. EDWARDS (O.S.)

Jake?

JAKE

Yeah?

MRS. EDWARDS (O.S.)

I got breakfast ready for you.
What's your status?

JAKE

Just about to wash my hands.

MRS. EDWARDS (O.S.)

Well, you might want to hurry up.
You're going to be late.

JAKE

I'm coming.

Jake puts his paintbrush away, grabs his backpack, and walks out. We get another look at Jake's painting of the raven-haired woman as the R&B song fades away.

INT. CITY BUS - MORNING

Jake is sitting in the bus, deep in thought, backpack by his side. He sees two girls in crop tops sitting nearby gossiping to each other. They see Jake staring at them. He looks away.

EXT. COLLEGE - FRONT ENTRANCE - MORNING

Jake steps out of the bus. He bumps into a guy named ALFONSO COBB, mid-50s or 60s, wearing a hunter-like get-up.

JAKE
Oh. Sorry man.

Alfonso has a good look at Jake while he's walking.

ALFONSO
Hey.

Jake turns around.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)
You going somewhere, tonight?

JAKE
What?

ALFONSO
You going on a date? A party? Strip club?

JAKE
Dude, I don't even know you. Does it even matter?

Jake walks away as Alfonso stares at him.

BRODY CLARKE, 22, a naturally athletic student waves to Jake.

BRODY
Hey Jake.

JAKE
Brody.

Jake and Brody hug.

BRODY
You seeing that conselor today?

JAKE
The one thing I need right before Reading Week.

BRODY
Yeah. I'll find you down the hall in the afternoon. You can tell me know how it goes.

JAKE

For sure, man.

BRODY

Great. See ya later.

Brody walks inside. JORDIN, 23, a beautiful and tan brunette walks around the front entrance. Jake sees her talking to her girlfriends as they walk in. He takes a breath and follows suit.

INT. COLLEGE - MISS HALLOWAY'S OFFICE - DAY

Jake sits in the office of MISS HALLOWAY, mid-to-late 40s. Nameplate on her desk.

MISS HALLOWAY

So, how are doing, Jake?

JAKE

I'm fine. My grades have started to improve. I'm getting copies of my updated resume ready for certain jobs. I got back to painting.

MISS HALLOWAY

Jake, I know the job of a guidance counselor is to help students figure out their plans for the future, but you're not clearly setting your goals high enough.

JAKE

What are you saying?

MISS HALLOWAY

I understand you're in the General Arts program.

JAKE

Yeah, but you could say there's not enough "art" in this program.

MISS HALLOWAY

Jake, you gotta start thinking about finding work that isn't all about art.

JAKE

So, basically like my parents, you don't want to see any of my work in a museum or something?

MISS HALLOWAY

That would be nice, but you need to find a job or better yet, a career that isn't being an artist.

Jake sighs and sulks his head.

MISS HALLOWAY (CONT'D)

I know this is hard to hear, but it'll take who knows how long until any of your work is discovered.

JAKE

But I will get there one day. Maybe even somewhere international like France or Italy.

MISS HALLOWAY

With what money, Jake?

Jake now feels flustered.

MISS HALLOWAY (CONT'D)

See what I mean?

JAKE

For the most part, yeah. I get it.

MISS HALLOWAY

Jake, get out there. Get a decent job that'll work with your schedule here, save enough money for yourself, and be more expressive.

JAKE

Expressive?

MISS HALLOWAY

Smile for once.

We then hear Brody's voice for the next scene.

BRODY (PRE-LAP)

She did not just say that?!

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE - MAIN HALL - DAY

Jake and Brody sit on a bench in the main hall.

BRODY

Smile for once?

JAKE

No. Be more expressive.

BRODY

Fuck man, you're smiling now as we're talking about this.

JAKE

It might be because when I'm around people who tell me what I can and can't do with my life, I act like a total bumner.

BRODY

That and you gotta be one of the most shyest motherfuckers I ever met.

Jake and Brody laugh it off.

JAKE

So, how's the dry-walling business treating ya?

BRODY

It's very messy for my taste. A lot of heavy lifting. But my uncle is letting me have the Reading Week off.

JAKE

You're kidding. If I were his nephew, he'd have me work on birthdays and Christmas.

BRODY

No, he's a great guy. He has his good days, he has his bad days. My uncle may be a hot-head from time-to-time, but he's also a sweetheart.

Jake sees Jordin calling on her phone and stares at her. Brody takes notice.

BRODY (CONT'D)

(mumbling)

I thought you figured it out by now that staring at her won't make her want you.

JAKE

I guess I might not be in the mood to try talking to her.

BRODY

Not in the mood? Talk to her,
dammit!

JAKE

And tell her what? "Hi. I'm a
struggling artist who still lives
with his parents and has no job"?

BRODY

You could do that or talk about the
weather?

JAKE

The weather? Really?

BRODY

Come on, man. You haven't tried in
years.

JAKE

I wanted to wait until she talks to
me first or at least make something
of myself.

BRODY

Okay, for a minute: forget about
being an artist, forget about
having a job, and forget about your
parents. At least, make some small
chat.

Jordin sees Jake and looks at him in disgust. She looks the
other way.

JAKE

That look on her face is probably
aimed at me.

BRODY

Or it could be aimed at me with the
number of women I've dated. Not
every girl wants you, Jake. The
more I accepted that, the more
lucky I get. Like look where I am
now.

JAKE

You know I'm not some psychotic
incel, right?

BRODY

Talk to her!

JAKE
Fine. I'm going.

Jake walks up to Jordin with a smile.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Hi.

JORDIN
(smiling)
Oh, hello.

JAKE
I hope I wasn't creeping you out or
anything...
(hesitating)
...but I just thought that you're
really pretty and wondering if you
would like to grab something to eat
sometime?

Brody looks on in concern. Jordin starts to laugh. Jake is
confused.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Could I take that a "yes"?

Jordin regains her composure.

JORDIN
My friends are such assholes. How
much did they pay you to do this?

JAKE
Wait, what?

Jordin laughs again. Her two girlfriends walk up to her.

JORDIN'S FRIEND
Hey, are you okay?

JORDIN
I'm sorry. Like where do you get
these guys from?

JORDIN'S FRIEND
I don't know what you're talking
about.

JORDIN'S SECOND FRIEND
Who is this creeper?

JORDIN

No really, how much did you pay
this guy to ask me out?

JAKE

What the hell?

JORDIN'S FRIEND

Jordin, we didn't put him up to
this. We don't even know who this
guy is.

Jordin and her girlfriends give Jake a look.

JORDIN

You were serious?

JAKE

Yeah?

JORDIN

Oh... no... I don't go out with
people like you.

Jordin and her girlfriends walk away chuckling as one of them
pats him on the shoulder with a smirk. A visibly upset Jake
quickly walks away in another direction. Brody looks on at
Jake with a sad expression.

INT. COLLEGE - MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Brody enters the bathroom. Jake washes his face in the sink.

BRODY

Jake? I'm sorry.

Jake shuts the tap off.

BRODY (CONT'D)

It was just bad luck, that's all.

JAKE

(angrily punching a
mirror)

Goddammit!

BRODY

Okay. Okay. Don't break your hand.

Jake starts to cry. Brody wraps his arm around Jake.

BRODY (CONT'D)

It'll be okay, man. It'll be okay.

INT. COLLEGE - HALLWAY - DAY

Jake and Brody walk down a hallway.

JAKE

That definitely went well.

BRODY

Forget about them, man. They're entitled bitches, that's all. The next girl or two you encounter will be a better experience for you. I promise.

JAKE

No, Brody. Shit like this is why I gave up a while ago. This college is like high school, man. This is nothing like any of those sex-filled comedies we grew up on.

BRODY

Well, here in the real world, we all have different experiences.

JAKE

Yeah well, I thought maybe if I started college two years late, maybe I get somewhere.

Brody stops Jake.

BRODY

Hold on. It's the last day before Reading Week and you are long-overdue for a celebration out on the town. Come with me right after class and we'll get some drinks. You need a pick-me-up.

JAKE

(shrugs)

What the hell? I'll go for it.

Brody pats Jake on the back as they continue to walk.

BRODY

That a boy!

INT. COLLEGE - MR. HEYMAN'S CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

Jake and Brody sit next to each other in a Religious Studies class taught by MR. HEYMAN, 40s or 50s.

MR. HEYMAN

Here is a legend you may or may not have heard of.

Mr. Heyman walks to the projector.

MR. HEYMAN (CONT'D)

A lot of people refer to her as a myth. Several religions on the other hand actually believe in her. A demon or rather a supernatural entity unlike no other. So any of you frat boys partying during Reading Week may want to invest in some chastity belts.

Jake smirks while Brody and their classmates chuckle. Mr. Heyman presses on the projector remote to display a picture of a beautiful yet demonic woman.

MR. HEYMAN (CONT'D)

This is what they call in folklore: a "succubus". She is a woman sent from Hell to suck the life out of a man through sexual intercourse.

Jake and Brody look on intrigued.

MR. HEYMAN (CONT'D)

Some believe that she has intercourse with men in their sleep.

Mr. Heyman gives a serious look to his class.

MR. HEYMAN (CONT'D)

Beautiful yes. But she is an evil beast. To fall for her affections would eventually spell your doom. Repeated sexual activity with this creature can cause poor physical or even mental health. Intercourse with her could kill you slowly. If there's anything you can learn from this particular creature, it's this: young men like you will always be enchanted by beauty.

INT. COLLEGE - ATHLETIC CENTRE - AFTERNOON

Jake and Brody walk down the Athletic Centre and laugh off Mr. Heyman's words.

BRODY

(laughing)

Sex with men in their sleep? Then how the hell does she keep these men asleep through all the fun they're having?

JAKE

(shrugs)

Magic, maybe?

BRODY

(laughing)

Magic? Jesus. It's like she had to go through Bill Cosby's medicine cabinet to have her way with them.

JAKE

Hey. We may be living in the "Time's Up-Me Too" era, but women can be rapists and abusers too, you know.

BRODY

Yeah, but how often do you hear any of that happening on the news?

JAKE

Johnny Depp.

BRODY

Yeah, that's true.

A beautiful blonde LAUREN, 21, disrupts causing Jake and Brody to halt.

LAUREN

Brody!

BRODY

Hey babe. How was your yoga class?

LAUREN

It was great.

Brody and Lauren embrace and kiss, which makes Jake envious.

JAKE

Come on, I'm right here.

LAUREN

(to Jake)

Hey, Jake. Brody tells me you're working on some new projects?

JAKE

Yeah. I already have a few paintings done. They just need a good home. Until then, I'm working on getting a new job.

LAUREN

That's nice.

(to Brody)

Have you thought about when you're coming down this week?

BRODY

Well, I figured it might be best to come down next weekend while your parents are away.

LAUREN

Aw, Brody. You know you can come see me earlier than that?

BRODY

Come on, Lauren. Me and you know your father is a psychotic cocksucker. I want us to have some alone time otherwise the whole visit will just be awkward.

LAUREN

Well, call me when you can, okay? Let me figure out what to do with my parents. We'll have fun.

BRODY

We sure will.

Brody and Lauren kiss.

LAUREN

(to Jake)

Oh, and Jake. Good luck on your blind date.

A puzzled Jake turns to Brody for answers. Brody shrugs.

EXT. COLLEGE - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Jake and Brody walk to Brody's car.

JAKE

A blind date? Why the shit would you tell her that?

BRODY

A night on the town means we'll see a lot of women. Well, for you, at least. I'm good with Lauren.

JAKE

Brody, we're going to a bar. A blind date is when a person is set up on a date with someone they've never met. A blind date is like at a restaurant or some upper-class shit. This is not a blind date.

BRODY

If I told her I were pimping you out to some women we never met, she probably wouldn't be happy about it. I don't want her to think I'm cheating on her. That's not part of the plan.

JAKE

So, you told her that you were taking me out to a blind date just so she wouldn't think less of you?

Brody opens his car door.

BRODY

What she don't know won't hurt her.

Jake sees someone.

JAKE

Dude, look.

Brody has a look. It's Alfonso. He's standing next to a tree behind a fence, staring at them.

BRODY

What the fuck?

JAKE

I bumped into him this morning. He was asking me if I plans tonight. It's like he wants me or something.

BRODY

(shaking his head)

Yeah, no.

(to Alfonso)

Hey asshole. We don't want your candy. Go creep on somebody else.

(MORE)

BRODY (CONT'D)
(to Jake)
Let's get outta here.

Alfonso walks away. Jake and Brody enter the car.

INT. BRODY'S CAR - AFTERNOON

JAKE
Did that feel like a bad omen to you?

BRODY
Buddy, I don't know what that guy's deal was, but he sure is a strange son of a bitch.

JAKE
First he bumps into me and asks me what I'm doing tonight then he finds me in the parking lot? Like what does he want?

BRODY
For all we know, it might just be a strange coincidence and we'll never see him again.

Jake is deep in thought. Brody grabs his shoulder.

BRODY (CONT'D)
Hey. We just got to stick together, okay?

JAKE
(smiling)
Yeah, you're right.

BRODY
Good. Now let's make this a week to remember.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Jake and Brody sit at the bar. Jake drinks a glass of pop and Brody drinks a pint of beer.

BRODY
Okay, this time we're gonna work on your social skills. You just need to forget about today and loosen up.

JAKE

I got it. I got it.

BRODY

Seriously though. We're just about to start our Reading Week and this is how you celebrate?

JAKE

I keep telling you that I tried drinking alcohol over and over again, but I don't like it. For christ sake, you're the one to talk what with the fact that you're driving tonight and you're drinking pints?

BRODY

It's just one glass.
(takes a sip and sighs)
Alright. We got a couple of babes sitting at a table behind us.

Jake and Brody turn to see three women and laughing at a table.

JAKE

How can you tell if any of them are single?

BRODY

You don't. But, here's what I propose. You walk up to them, introduce yourself, and offer them a drink.

JAKE

With what money?

Brody hands Jake his credit card.

BRODY

(whispering)
Just give it back to me right after we leave.

JAKE

Thanks, man.

BRODY

Yep.

Two of the three women get up from their table save for a blonde named STACY, 22.

BRODY (CONT'D)
Two of these women are heading to
the bathroom. Go for it!

JAKE
Ay ay.

Jake walks up to Stacy.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Excuse me?

STACY
Hi.

JAKE
I don't mean to bother you, but I'm
Jake.

STACY
Well, hello Jake.

JAKE
I was kinda wondering if you would
like me to buy you and your friends
a drink?

Stacy hesitates to answer.

JAKE (CONT'D)
You know it's on me, right?

Brody looks on speechless.

STACY
Look, that is so sweet and I
appreciate it, but I...

A young African-American man DESHAUN walks out of the Men's
room and sees Jake talking to Stacy.

DESHAUN
Stacy!

Jake and the women see DeShaun walking up to them.

JAKE
(muttering)
Shit!

DESHAUN
(to Stacy)
This guy flirting with you?

STACY

No, DeShaun. He was just starting a conversation with me. He's not...

DESHAUN

No! This creep is not coming near you, alright?

BRODY

(whispering)
What the fuck!

JAKE

Okay. I'm sorry. This is a big misunderstanding. I don't want any trouble.

Jake backs off, but DeShaun pursues in a threatening manner.

DESHAUN

No, you listen to me. You don't ever come near my girl or any of her friends ever. You look at me when I'm talking to you. You fucking little pervert.

DeShaun slaps Jake in the face.

STACY

DeShaun!

Jake is shaking.

DESHAUN

I'm talking to you. You understand me?

Brody rushes to the commotion and smashes his pint of beer onto DeShaun's head from behind. DeShaun smacks Brody to the ground. Jake rushes to Brody.

JAKE

Brody?

DeShaun grabs onto Jake and slams him to a wall.

STACY

Stop it! Stop it! Stop! Leave him alone!

DESHAUN

You and your boytoy are gonna get it.

Brody grabs DeShaun from behind, turns him around, and punches him in the face. DeShaun retaliates by kicking Brody to the girls' table. Brody and the table fall sideways. A middle-aged male BARTENDER rushes up to DeShaun as two other guys grab his arms from behind.

BARTENDER

That's enough. You're done. You're fucking done. You hear me?

Jake has a shocked and visibly upset look on his face.

STACY

(to Brody)

Hey, are you okay?

The three women check on Brody to see if he's alright.

BRODY

Yeah. I'm fine. I'm so sorry for ruining your evening.

An angry Jake tosses Brody his credit card back as he storms out of the bar. Brody collects his card and sees Jake leaving.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Jake!

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

It starts to rain. Jake storms out of the bar. Brody calls out to him.

BRODY

Jake! Where are you going?

JAKE

I'm getting outta here.

Brody walks up to Jake and turns him around.

BRODY

Look, you were starting so good, man. It's just that psycho got in the way and the bartender's already telling him off. Let's just go back inside.

JAKE

No, forget it, Brody. I'm done.

BRODY

Where the hell are you gonna go?

JAKE

I just don't fucking care anymore,
alright?

BRODY

No, Jake. Listen...

JAKE

No, you listen. This is why I
prefer a woman approaching me
first. Because no matter what you
make me do, I get shit on.

BRODY

I'm not making you do anything
here. I'm trying to help you.

JAKE

Help me get hurt?

BRODY

Look, some of these girls are
surrounded by miserable fuckers
like him and we don't know about it
until we see it. That's normal.
I've been there.

JAKE

No, you haven't. You were just one
of the more popular guys in high
school whose watched this happen to
other people.

BRODY

What, like I don't give a shit? I
stood up for people like you,
remember?

Jake's face goes from anger to sadness.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Look, I'm not trying to be a jerk.
But what did you think was going to
happen? That girls are just gonna
come up to you? Worship you on a
silver platter? That the minute any
of them actually liked you, you'd
feel on top of the world?

Jake is upset at what Brody asked him.

JAKE
You seriously asked me that?

BRODY
Jake, I...

JAKE
You asked me if I were a delusional misogynistic loner.

BRODY
Dude. I didn't mean...

JAKE
Like that will ever fucking happen.

Jake turns around to walk away.

BRODY
Jake. It's raining, man. Let me drive you home.

JAKE
(turning around)
You know what, I don't care if I'm stuck with my parents for the rest of my life. I don't care if I never make something of myself and I don't care if I never get laid. Not anymore. Because if I'm lucky, I'll probably die young before any of that gets spat in my face... because I'm tired of this shit. See you at school.

Jake walks away.

BRODY
Jake! Jake, come on!

MONTAGE: JAKE SULKS

--Jake wanders around the city, not knowing where to go as the rain eventually stops. Jake stops to look up at the sky before continuing to walk.

--Jake drinks a cup of coffee at a cafe.

--Jake sits on a park bench and stares out, deep in thought. He sees a family with small children pack up their belongings and a young couple making out on the grass.

END MONTAGE

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

From a nearby hill, Alfonso sees Jake get up and leave. He begins to make a call.

ALFONSO
(on the phone)
Hey. I think I have a hunch. Don't
go anywhere tonight.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Jake walks down the street until he hears a mugger, ELI SIMMONDS, by a dumpster.

ELI
I'm not messing around, okay? Just
give me your damn money and I'll
let you go.

Jake sees Eli threatening a beautiful raven-haired woman, LACEY, with a sharp pocket knife.

LACEY
(scared)
I'm keep telling you. I don't have
any money.

ELI
You think I can't tell when a dumb
broad like you is lying to me?

Jake looks on in anger.

LACEY
(scared)
Please. I don't have any money.

ELI
This is your last fucking warning.

LACEY
(crying)
I haven't been paid since last
week. Please just let me go.

Eli has become impatient and puts his knife away.

ELI
(angry)
You leave me no choice. Come here.

Eli then grabs Lacey by her legs and pins her on the ground.

LACEY

No. No.

ELI

Hold still.

LACEY

No, please.

Eli unzips his pants, Jake charges at him.

JAKE

Hey. Get away from her.

Jake pushes Eli away from Lacey. Eli immediately gets up and punches Jake who tries to punch him back, but Eli grabs Jake's arm and tosses him to the wall next to the dumpster.

ELI

The fuck is your problem? What, you think you're a tough guy?

Eli continuously kicks Jake in the face and stomach.

ELI (CONT'D)

Scrawny little shit.

Jake lies on the ground panting with a bloodied face.

ELI (CONT'D)

Look at you. You really thought you could pick a fight with me?

Eli pulls his pocket knife back out.

ELI (CONT'D)

I'm gonna fuck you up.

A vengeful Lacey appears behind Eli and whacks him on the head with a steel pipe. Eli lies on the ground unconscious.

Lacey spits on the unconscious Eli before turning her attention to a bloodied and defeated Jake.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Lacey carries the unconscious and bloodied Jake in a dark suburban street.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We hear indistinctive chatter among a group of women who clean Jake with damp clothes and treat him of his wounds.

FADE TO BLACK.

Jake lies on a chesterfield. Lacey plants a kiss on his forehead. He slowly wakes up to see himself surrounded by Lacey and her equally attractive friends including brunette woman NANCY, blonde woman SOPHIE, red-haired woman AUTUMN, African-American woman SAVANNAH, Latina woman CAMILLA, and Asian woman MEI MEI.

JAKE
(confused)
Where am I?

LACEY
Are you alright?

JAKE
What the hell happened to me?

NANCY
You were attacked by a mugger. You actually jumped on a mugger and got yourself beaten up.

SAVANNAH
You saved our friend's life.

LACEY
You nearly got yourself killed trying to help me. Why is that?

JAKE
I didn't think I would make it out alive. Thought it was worth a shot.

LACEY
Can you get up?

Jake slowly tries to get up, but feels a sharp pain in his stomach. Lacey tries to calm him.

LACEY (CONT'D)
It's okay. Take it slow. We'll get you something.

CUT TO:

Camilla sprinkles some unknown powder into a cup of hot liquid. Lacey comforts Jake, sitting up straight on the chesterfield. Camilla gives the drink to Jake.

CAMILLA
Drink this, Papi.

JAKE
Thank you.

Jake takes a big sip of the drink.

JAKE (CONT'D)
If you don't mind me asking, who
are you guys?

Lacey holds up the cup to Jake's face.

LACEY
Drink.

Jake takes big gulps of the drink. He sighs when finished.

JAKE
What is this drink?

MEI MEI
It's an ancient medicine meant to
cure those in severe pain.

LACEY
I'm Lacey. Thank you for saving my
life.

JAKE
I'm Jake.

SOPHIE
Oh my God. He's so cute. Can we
keep him?

LACEY
Don't mind her.
(whispering)
She's a little ditzy.

SOPHIE
Hey!

The rest of the women laugh. Lacey introduces Jake to her friends.

LACEY
This is Nancy, Sophie, Autumn.

AUTUMN

Hi.

LACEY

Savannah, Camilla, and Mei Mei.

JAKE

This must be a diverse group of
sorority sisters. Where's your
house mother?

The ladies laugh hysterically over Jake's question.

AUTUMN

This is not a sorority house.

SAVANNAH

We don't have a house mother. But,
there is someone who owns this
house.

JAKE

Like a landlord?

NANCY

Yeah, someone like that.

The other ladies chuckle.

LACEY

We're literally like a big happy
family here.

AUTUMN

(pointing at Jake)

And you are an honorary guest of
our family.

SOPHIE

That's right.

JAKE

You're serious? All of you want me
here?

The ladies gasp, pretending to be in shock.

CAMILLA

Of course.

The ladies laugh as Sophie raises her hand.

SOPHIE

I'll have him first.

NANCY
(to Sophie, pushing her)
You slut!

Sophie laughs.

LACEY
You saved my life, so I think we
owe it to you to stay the night.

CUT TO:

Jake takes a puff of weed and blows it out. The ladies either have a glass of wine or a joint in hand as they laugh.

JAKE
I gotta tell you ladies. I am
feeling a lot better right now.

AUTUMN
(pushing Jake)
That's great.

NANCY
So Jake, what do you do for a
living?

JAKE
Well, I'm trying really hard to be
an artist.

SAVANNAH
No.

SOPHIE
You're an artist?

JAKE
Yes. But I'm basically in a General
Studies program at college where my
courses are varied.

NANCY
Oh. College boy and an artist.

SOPHIE
I'm sure you get a lot of baby
girls with your talent.

JAKE
That would be nice, but everyone at
my college is like stuck in high
school or some shit.

AUTUMN

Really?

JAKE

I have been made fun of, called out, and threatened by either the girls I tried to talk to or their boyfriends. God help me.

SOPHIE

Awww.

MEI MEI

Are you shy?

JAKE

What do you mean?

MEI MEI

Like do you have a hard time going up to a woman and starting a conversation?

NANCY

No. Leave him alone.

JAKE

It's okay. She's right. I've always had a hard time talking to girls.

CAMILLA

Well, not tonight. You're chatting with us right now. Look at you big stud having a great time.

Jake and the ladies chuckle as Lacey looks on shaking her head with a smile on her face.

SOPHIE

So obviously, he's single.

CAMILLA

Would you shut the fuck up already?

Lacey's cell phone rings. She takes a few steps away to answer.

LACEY

Hello?

EXT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - SAME TIME

We see the mouth of an exotic British-Persian woman named ANGELA.

ANGELA
Have you found someone?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

LACEY
Yes. And he's a handsome one. He was hurt pretty bad, but we're helping him get back on his feet.

ANGELA
How's he doing?

Lacey smiles as she turns her head to Jake.

LACEY
He's really enjoying himself. That's for sure.

Jake and the ladies laugh.

ANGELA (O.S.)
Make sure it stays that way.

LACEY
Any idea when you're coming back?

ANGELA
I've been having a hard time finding some fresh meat. I'm just glad to hear that you brought someone home.

LACEY
Yeah well, mind you, finding a nice young man like him almost got me killed or worse.

ANGELA
I'm just about done scouting. Properly introduce me to him when I return.

LACEY
Don't worry. He likes us already.

ANGELA (O.S.)
I'll see you all tomorrow. Caio!

Lacey hangs up.

LACEY

Ladies. Angela is coming home tomorrow.

The ladies get excited.

JAKE

Who's Angela?

MEI MEI

You're gonna love her. She brings helpless ladies like us into her home when we have nowhere to go.

JAKE

What, you guys don't have families of any kind?

CAMILLA

Not us, muchacho. We're more of a makeshift family if you will.

Sophie grabs onto Jake, happily hugging him from the side.

SOPHIE

We look out for each other.

JAKE

If none of you mind me asking, how old are you fine ladies?

LACEY

Oh, we don't discuss that. Some of us are either over 30, over 40, or even over 50. Age is nothing, but an illusion to us.

(walks up and kneels down to Jake)

How about you?

JAKE

I'm 22.

SOPHIE

(whispering)

He's legal.

NANCY

Shut up.

LACEY

After everything you've been through today, would you call this the worst day of your life?

JAKE

One of the worst, maybe.

LACEY

Want me to fix that?

Lacey leans toward Jake and they kiss. The ladies react to this.

LACEY (CONT'D)

Are you nervous?

JAKE

No. Not at all.

LACEY

(smiling)

Good. Why don't we talk upstairs?

JAKE

(getting up)

Okay.

SOPHIE

Bye, Jake.

AUTUMN

We'll see you tomorrow.

LACEY

Goodnight, ladies.

The ladies laugh as Lacey and Jake walk upstairs. Lacey turns her head to Jake as they walk.

LACEY (CONT'D)

You're gonna love it here.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Jake and Lacey walk to the top of the stairs.

LACEY

So, a college student. At 22?

JAKE

Well, right after high school, I took a gap year and did some painting. I've been trying to get some actual work, but no matter how many times I tried perfecting my resume, nobody would hire me to the day. So, I started college about two years ago and caught up with an old friend who took some courses with me. We're trying to figure our lives out.

LACEY

Well, it sounds like you've been having a hard time. Why don't we get your mind off of things tonight.

Jake notices what appears to be massive claw marks all over the wall down the hallway.

JAKE

Woah. What happened here?

LACEY

Oh. All that was there before we got the house. The realtor wouldn't tell Angela what happened, but she said there was nothing to worry about. We assumed that a bear or a mountain lion attacked someone upstairs, the people who lived here had to move, and the animal was taken care of.

JAKE

Okay. I just... I never seen anything like this in a house.

LACEY

Many people come and go in these houses, Jake. Come on.
(pats Jake on the
backside)
Let me show you my room.

Jake and Lacey walk away from the claw marks.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LACEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake and Lacey make out in Lacey's bed. She's on top of Jake, wearing black lingerie.

LACEY

Is this really your first time?
Because you're too handsome to be a
virgin.

JAKE

I guess I just needed a confidence
boost. Sometimes, my tongue doesn't
work that well.

LACEY

It looks you're just doing fine
with it tonight.

Lacey slowly takes off her bra, exposing her breasts. She flings the bra at Jake's face. Lacey and Jake laugh it off as Jake puts it aside. Lacey then takes her panties off and throws it behind her. She and Jake have intercourse.

FADE TO BLACK.

Jake sleeps in his boxers and Lacey, covered in a white sheet, holds onto him as she sleeps. Jake slowly opens his eyes, tilts his head up, and looks around. He smiles and goes back to sleep. Then, all of a sudden, a hand made up of green herpes appears from under Lacey's sheet and grabs onto Jake's leg as it makes a creepy noise.

Jake wakes up in shock and checks his right leg. He pants in relief and turns to Lacey. He cradles Lacey and goes back to sleep, thinking it was all a dream. Lacey makes a noise as they cradle each other.

EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING

Brody leans on a brick wall dialing Jake on his cell phone. Jake answers.

JAKE (O.S.)

Hello?

BRODY

Jake. Oh thank fuck. I was getting
worried. Where were you?

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LACEY'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Jake wears a pair of jeans with no shirt on while sitting on Lacey's bed.

JAKE

Relax, man. I'm fine. I've actually never been better.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

BRODY

What the hell happened?

JAKE

Well, after I left you standing there...

(O.S.)

I got attacked by a mugger for saving a beautiful woman.

BRODY

(shocked)

Are you serious right now? Like are you alright? Are you in the hospital?

JAKE

No no, the woman who got attacked took me home last night. I'm at her house. She has all of these amazing friends. All women, dude.

BRODY

I see. So you...?

JAKE (O.S.)

Yeah, man. It happened. Don't make a parade out of it.

BRODY

That's amazing, bro. You're still alive and at a house full of women. You must be having the time of your life.

JAKE

Yeah. These women are amazing. If you were still single, you'd love them.

Lacey walks by Jake in her black lingerie, smiles at him, and gets dressed as Jake continues to talk.

BRODY (O.S.)

You used condoms, right?

Jake realizes he didn't use condoms and rubs his face in frustration.

BRODY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Jake? Did you?

JAKE

To tell you the truth, I didn't think I'd be here right now. It's not like I went out expecting to later use a condom. I never carried one with me before. I thought I would need to get to know a woman really well on a date or two before feeling the need to use one.

BRODY (O.S.)

Jesus, Jake. Me and you are old enough to know how important that is.

JAKE

I'm sure they have condoms somewhere in this bigass house. I'll ask them before I get laid by another one of these ladies tonight.

BRODY

What, you're actually staying there?

JAKE

These crazy women love me, man. It's like I might as well spend the entire Reading Week here.

BRODY

Jake, have you ever thought that maybe these women are using you for something?

JAKE

Maybe they're just getting back at their exes or some shit. I'm down with that. Like think about. I literally went from having the worst day ever to having the best night of my life. I've never felt more rewarded. Let me tell you.

BRODY

What about your parents?

JAKE (O.S.)

Ah, forget about them. I'll handle it.

BRODY

You should consider getting out of there, dude. You don't know what they could do to you.

JAKE

What, you saying this woman is a succubus? Because if she is and wanted to kill me, she would've done it by now.

BRODY

Well, no. It's just you really don't know who these ladies are, man. I mean, if they all are succubi, you need to run like hell because Mr. Heyman said repeated intercourse with them will eventually suck the life out of you. Like slowly.

JAKE

Okay, look. There's no such thing as a succubus. If you're that worried about me, I'll just get myself organized and tell them that something happened and get the hell out of dodge. Sound good to you?

BRODY

(shrugs)

Okay? I trust you, man. I've always trusted you. I'm just looking out for you. That's all.

JAKE

I know. Tell you what, I'll leave now and come meet you somewhere. Mom and Dad don't have to know about any of this.

BRODY (O.S.)

Alright. Talk to you soon.

JAKE

Yep. I'll let you know where I'm at.

BRODY

Fucking protect yourself next time.
(chuckles)
Seriously, Jake.

Jake smirks.

BRODY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You got fucking lucky.

JAKE
Yeah. I'll call you later. I'm
gonna get ready.

BRODY (O.S.)
For sure. See you soon.

JAKE
Bye.

Jake hangs up.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - MORNING

The ladies all laugh downstairs as Jake walks down the stairs
to leave.

LACEY
Hey Jake, is everything alright?

JAKE
Yeah. It's just that something's
going on back home and I need to
get going.

AUTUMN
Aw, Jake. Please stay?

SOPHIE
Please?

JAKE
I'm sorry, but I really should head
out. My parents need me.

SAVANNAH
But, there's just so much we
haven't done yet.

NANCY
We were gonna have a bikini contest
for you.

JAKE
A bikini contest?

SOPHIE
Yeah and you were going to be the
judge.

NANCY

And you haven't even met Angela yet.

Lacey walks up to Jake.

JAKE

I'm flattered, but...

LACEY

Jake. Didn't you have fun last night?

JAKE

Probably one of the best nights of my life, but...

LACEY

Well, why do you have to leave now? Your parents can wait. Besides, you're in college yet you barely get out of the house. All of these women are here for you.

(whispering)

You're allowed to fuck us all, you know. I won't be hurt. I will always love you, Jake.

Lacey licks Jake's cheek. Jake becomes aroused.

AUTUMN

Come on, Jake. Angela will love you.

JAKE

Fuck it, I'm staying.

The ladies cheer as Lacey hugs Jake from the side with a big smile on her face.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Camilla pops open a bottle of champagne as the ladies excitedly gather for drinks. Jake, sitting on the chesterfield, watches in awe. Sophie walks up to Jake with two cups of champagne.

SOPHIE

Hey, Jake. Come drink with us.

Sophie sits next to Jake.

JAKE

I'm sorry, but I'm not really a drinker. Do you guys have pop of any kind?

NANCY

Sorry, Jake. We didn't think about getting any, but try it?

JAKE

I just don't get how people our age can drink alcohol and ignore the pain? I never could.

CAMILLA

Aw, come on, you pussy.

MEI MEI

Party with us.

Jake starts to drink the whole glass of champagne.

LACEY

There you go.

SAVANNAH

Drink it.

The ladies laugh. Jake finishes the glass, feels a little buzz, and clutches his chest in pain.

SOPHIE

You're alright?

JAKE

My chest is on fire. I barely taste any flavor in this stuff.

SOPHIE

It's pretty strong.

Sophie takes a sip of hers while Jake's phone vibrates. It's a phone call from his mother. Jake swipes to ignore it.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Who was that?

JAKE

Nobody.

SOPHIE

Are you sure you never used any of your artistic talents on anyone?

JAKE

No, but I would probably be too distracted by the nudity to concentrate.

SOPHIE

What, you don't want to paint me?

JAKE

You saying you want me to pull a "Titanic" on you? Maybe? But, like I said, I would be distracted.

Lacey walks up to and sits next to Jake on his right.

LACEY

Hey, what are we talking about?

SOPHIE

Jake says "we're not Kate Winslet".

JAKE

(to Sophie)

I did not say that.

SOPHIE

You were thinking it.

LACEY

(to Jake)

No, don't listen to her. She just thinks you're cute. That's all.

Sophie rests her arm around Jake and cradles him. Angela enters the house.

ANGELA

Hello?

NANCY

Angela's back.

Angela enters the living room as the ladies cheer for her return.

ANGELA

Hi, everybody. I missed you too.

Jake and Lacey get up from the chesterfield and walk up to Angela.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Well, who's our guest?

LACEY

Angela, this is Jake. He's gonna spend his Reading Week with us.

Angela walks up to Jake, grabs his arms, and smells his head. Jake feels awkward about it.

ANGELA

He's perfect.

JAKE

So, uh, what are we gonna do today?

ANGELA

Tonight, we're going to give you the night of your life.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

"Kiss Me More" by Doja Cat featuring SZA plays in the background. Jake and all eight ladies play spin the bottle. Jake spins the empty beer bottle and it points to Sophie.

SAVANNAH

(screaming)

Ah, Sophie.

Sophie excitedly claps her hands.

JAKE

Oh brother!

Lacey shakes her head in amusement.

ANGELA

Jake, kiss her.

The other ladies chat indistinctly as Sophie makes a pucker-up face to Jake. He walks over to Sophie, kneels down toward her, and the two passionately kiss. The other ladies cheer.

CUT TO:

Angela and Autumn set up a karaoke machine. Jake and Lacey stand next to each other as they watch.

JAKE

(to Lacey)

I hope you all realize that I'm a terrible singer.

LACEY

It's your week here, Jake. We're all gonna take turns singing for you.

JAKE

Nice!

CUT TO:

Jake and the ladies resume spin the bottle and it's Lacey's turn. She spins the bottle and it points to Camilla.

MEI MEI

Uh oh!

Jake and the ladies chant the word "KISS" to Lacey and Camilla. Lacey and Camilla kiss as everyone else cheers and laughs.

CUT TO:

Sophie and Angela go on stage with the karaoke machine and sing the lyrics to "Kiss Me More".

Jake sits comfortably on the floor watching their performance as Mei Mei rubs his hair from behind and Camilla and Autumn rub his chest under his unbuttoned shirt.

CUT TO:

Jake passionately making out with Lacey on the couch.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake getting intimate with Nancy in the shower.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jake passionately making out with Savannah and Camilla on the floor, followed by some rough housing with all eight ladies.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - AUTUMN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake walks into Autumn's bedroom with Sophie and Autumn in each of his arms as they laugh.

Jake has a threesome with Sophie and Autumn. Jake makes love to Autumn with him on top followed by Sophie happily being on top of him and they passionately kiss. "Kiss Me More" fades.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - AUTUMN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake sleeps in between Sophie and Autumn. He opens his eyes and slowly gets up to go to the bathroom.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake, shirtless and wearing jeans, washes his face in the sink, shuts the tap off, and looks in the mirror. He sighs. As he dries his face with a small towel, he starts to feel sick. Jake appears distressed and a few seconds later, he rushes to the toilet and throws up.

JAKE

Ah fuck!

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

A wobbly Jake walks out of the bathroom and Angela in a nightgown checks up on him.

ANGELA

Hey honey, are you okay?

JAKE

I don't know. I just threw up in the toilet, so something is wrong with me.

ANGELA

Maybe you had too much to drink?

JAKE

That's weird cause I don't remember drinking at all.

ANGELA

You were definitely shitfaced tonight surrounded by beautiful older women.

JAKE

That's one way to put it.

ANGELA

You should get yourself some fresh air and come back to bed. You'll sleep better afterwards.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

The shirtless Jake leans on the right side of the house as crickets chirp in the background. Lacey opens the door to check up on him.

LACEY

Jake? Is everything alright?

Lacey walks up to Jake in a sexy red nightgown.

JAKE

I think so. I've just been feeling strange, that's all.

LACEY

Angela told me you got sick in the bathroom.

JAKE

I don't know. It seems that last night and tonight, after I have the most fun I've ever had in a long time, weird shit is happening to me right after the fun is over.

LACEY

What do you mean?

JAKE

I mean, tonight I threw up and last night, I had an insane nightmare.

LACEY

What did you dream about?

JAKE

This is gonna sound crazy, but last night, right after we...

LACEY

(whispering)
Fucked?

JAKE

Yeah. I dreamt that a hand came out from under you and it grabbed onto me.

Lacey pauses and starts to laugh.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I know that sounds messed up, but it actually felt so real. Like it actually happened.

LACEY

Jake, I've been having a lot of crazy dreams myself before I met you.

JAKE

Oh yeah, like what?

LACEY

I have vague memories of them, but I definitely remember one where right after I broke up with my last boyfriend, I dreamt that I would wake up, find myself heavily pregnant, and either a monster or an alien would burst out of my stomach like something out of a horror movie.

JAKE

Okay, that would actually suck big time.

Jake and Lacey chuckle.

LACEY

So, how are you feeling, now?

JAKE

To be honest with you, I'm not really sure. Now that I think about it, there's something I should've asked earlier.

LACEY

What's that?

JAKE

Why did none of us use condoms? I mean, you guys have lady condoms for yourselves, right?

LACEY

We probably weren't thinking straight lately. I would've never thought of that last night when you decided to stay with us.

(MORE)

LACEY (CONT'D)

Everyone must've gotten too excited. Looking back, I should've asked Angela to pick some up on her way home.

JAKE

I'm actually thinking about leaving.

LACEY

Why?

JAKE

I think I really am sick. I should consider getting myself looked at.

LACEY

Maybe this is all in your head? Jake, what about all the fun you're having? Don't you like us anymore?

JAKE

It's not that. It's just my parents are probably getting worried about me and my best friend did warn me about having safe sex which I have not been doing. I'm starting to worry that I might have AIDS or gonorrhea or some shit.

LACEY

I'm so sorry you feel that way. If you really feel concerned about your health, one of us can look into getting protection for you tomorrow.

JAKE

That'd be helpful. Besides, it's not just me that needs to be safe. As awesome as all of you are, you should protect yourselves too in case you get anything from me. Hell, I think you not using condoms might explain your nightmares of being pregnant with a monster.

LACEY

(laughing)

You're a smart-ass. But, you are amazing by the way.

JAKE

True. You know, recently I've been painting a raven-haired woman in black lingerie holding a rose in front of her face.

LACEY

Really?

JAKE

You look a lot like her.

LACEY

Maybe it's destiny.

Jake and Lacey kiss. All of a sudden, Jake starts to feel wobbly. Lacey catches him.

LACEY (CONT'D)

Oh. Hey, you're alright. Let's get you back to bed, big boy.

Lacey helps a wobbly Jake into the house.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - AUTUMN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake climbs over Sophie on Autumn's bed. As he slowly goes back to sleep, Sophie cradles him. Autumn puts her arm around Jake and starts to purr. We then pan down from the sleeping Autumn and a tail appears from under her sheets as it moves.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - MORNING

Jake, still shirtless and wearing jeans, brushes his teeth with an electric toothbrush. His phone rings and he answers it.

JAKE

Hello?

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Brody sits on the couch in his apartment calling Jake.

BRODY

Hey, Jake. Are you alright, man? I haven't heard from ya.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

JAKE

Oh hey. Yeah, I'm fine. What's going on?

Jake puts Brody on speakerphone and lays his phone on the sink.

BRODY (O.S.)

I thought you were going to get out of there and meet me somewhere?

JAKE

Shit! I'm sorry, Brody. I guess I wasn't thinking straight.

BRODY

Your parents have been trying to call you and they're getting worried. What's going on?

Jake sprays AXE deodorant onto himself.

JAKE

I've been having the time of my life these last few nights. I didn't want my parents bothering me while we're still in college. Besides, what college student doesn't ignore their parents once in a while when they're out?

BRODY

Bro, why are you still there?

JAKE (O.S.)

To be honest, I was going to leave, but right when I was about to, these fine ladies wanted me to keep partying with them.

(putting on his shirt)

I got to meet their ringleader Angela and they promised me a bikini contest where I get to be the judge. Can you believe it?

BRODY

I gotta tell you. This is all getting too good to be true. Like way too good if you ask me.

Jake combs his hair.

JAKE

Oh please. If you were here, you would never want to leave.

BRODY (O.S.)

If I were there, Lauren would kill me. She'd probably cut my fucking dick off and shove it down my throat.

Jake laughs at this.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Ha ha, fucking hilarious. But seriously, are you sure you're alright?

Jake takes Brody off speakerphone.

JAKE

Yeah, absolutely. Besides, you were the one who kept pushing me into amping up my conversational skills and telling me to get a girl. That's why I left you hanging at the bar the other night. Well, that and the questions you asked me.

BRODY (O.S.)

Yeah. I'll give you that.

Brody appears to be filled with regret.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Look, man. All those things I asked you that night. I didn't mean it like that. You're not delusional, you're not a misogynist, and you're definitely not an incel. You're much more mature than that. I'm really sorry, Jake.

JAKE

I get it, man. I got carried away too, but I'm fine now. I like have all the beautiful women I could ask for. It's like they worship me like a sultan.

BRODY

If you don't mind me asking, how old are these girls?

JAKE

They wouldn't give me an exact number. They're older than me obviously. They're either a decade older, two, maybe even three decades older than me and they look great. Besides, they reminded me of the fact that age is just a number.

BRODY

So, they're cougars.

JAKE (O.S.)

Damn right! My luck has really started to change for the better.

BRODY

So, what do I tell your parents?

JAKE

Ah, we can just tell them I'm at your place. Make something up. I'm tired of their smothering anyhow.

BRODY (O.S.)

Alright. I'll do that.

JAKE

Listen, if you're still worried sick about me, why don't you come down here. I'm sure they won't mind, crazy bitches they are.

BRODY

You know what, you're right. I have got to see this shit for myself. What's the address?

JAKE

231 Garden Avenue. It's a suburban house.

BRODY

You're at a suburban house partying with a bunch of women these last few nights? How is it that none of the neighbors called the police on you guys?

JAKE

Beats me. Granted, I've never met any of their neighbors. It's kinda like they're okay with this.

BRODY

You know what, screw it. I'm gonna get a drink and get some things and I'll let you know when I'm on my way there.

JAKE

No problem, dude. I'll see you tonight.

BRODY

Hey, I forgot to ask. What happened to that mugger you stupidly tried to fight off?

JAKE

Well, after I got my ass kicked, Lacey whacked him in the head with a steel pipe and who knows where he is now?

BRODY

That's very interesting. You better hope he's in a jail cell somewhere.

JAKE

I don't think there's anything to worry about. We'll talk more about it when you get here.

BRODY

Yeah. Just watch yourself, okay?

JAKE

I promise you there's nothing to worry about. I'll see you tonight.

Jake hangs up the phone. Angela opens the door.

ANGELA

Jake, you feeling better?

JAKE

I still feel a little strange, but I'm sure it's nothing.

ANGELA

Okay. We're having breakfast downstairs if you care to join us. We made you French toast?

JAKE

Perfect. I'll be down in a minute.

ANGELA
Okay, sweetheart.

Angela closes the door. Jake looks into the mirror as he starts to appear pale. He appears confused and starts to worry.

INT. BAR - AFTERNOON

Brody sits at the bar on the same spot as the last time he was there. This time, he's drinking a bottle of beer. The bartender approaches him.

BARTENDER
Hey!

BRODY
What's up?

BARTENDER
How's your friend doing from the other night?

BRODY
He's doing alright. He had a shitty start to his week off from school.
(takes a sip)
Now he's found a way to entertain himself.

BARTENDER
Well, at least he had you to help him.

BRODY
Jake's my boy, man. We've always been there for each other since childhood.

BARTENDER
If it makes him feel any better from what happened, I told the guy who scuffled with the two of you that he's no longer welcome here. Not only that, but the next day, he went to a different bar. Got into another fight, only this time, he got arrested for it.

BRODY
You're kidding.

BARTENDER

No, I'm not. He drunkenly attacked some kid and struck a girl in the face. The police were there and before you know it, he's locked up.

BRODY

That dude's not getting out on bail, is he?

BARTENDER

(shaking his head)
Nope. After what he did, he's not gonna step around these grounds ever again.

BRODY

Thanks for letting me know. That's great to hear.

BARTENDER

Yeah, I don't think you guys need to worry about him anymore. Just make sure you two don't get into another brawl.

BRODY

We won't.

The bartender walks away. A news report appears on the television in the corner.

NEWSWOMAN

(on television)

Today's top story: the young man identified as Danny Reemus who startled a group of men in an alley on Thursday night tragically died in the hospital this morning.

Brody curiously watches the news report.

NEWSWOMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(on television)

His cause of death has appeared to be rather sketchy with the coroners saying that while they don't know how the victim recieved huge claw marks on his back, his death might have been from an STD-related illness.

BRODY

How ironic.

NEWSWOMAN

(on television)

This is evidenced by what can be described as herpes covering the majority of his face and he was later confirmed to have tested positive for the herpes simplex virus upon arrival at the hospital. We can't show you the graphic details, but the men who had been encountered by the victim have agreed that his cause of death is questionable at best.

The news report cuts to an outside interview with Craig, Will, Shane, and Kenny.

CRAIG

(on television)

Herpes? I'm sorry. That green stuff on the dude's face was herpes?

Craig smiles in disbelief as Will, Shane, and Kenny laugh at what they hear.

WILL

(on television)

Oh brother!

CRAIG

(on television)

I didn't even know what his deal was. I mean, he looked and acted like a walking corpse. I thought it was the beginning of the zombie apocalypse or something.

We hear the four friends laugh on the television as Brody starts to express concern as he watches.

CRAIG (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(on television)

This has been the craziest few days of our lives. Let me tell you.

As we continue to hear the four friends laughing, Brody watches the news report in confusion and takes another sip of his beer.

NEWSWOMAN

(on television)

In a related albeit more terrifying story developing today: the body of Eli Simmonds, the man wanted for sexual battery and robbery, was found this morning in a dumpster.

The news report cuts to a crime scene where yellow police tape block the alley.

NEWSWOMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(on television)

A few hours ago, a couple making out in an alley discovered the body and immediately called the police.

Brody watches the news report in shock.

NEWSWOMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(on television)

Coincidentally, the victim was also found with scratch marks, but on his chest. As if this weren't enough, the possible cause of the victim's death has left everyone astounded. We now go live to the morgue to receive an update.

The news report cuts to an interview with a middle-aged male CORONER.

CORONER

(on television)

To say that Mr. Simmonds' death is shocking would be an understatement. Forensic scientists are still trying to put the pieces together, but he was found with big scratch marks on his bare chest and if you could believe it, a chunk of his neck was bitten off. While you could suggest that the victim was attacked and killed by a bear or a mountain lion, it doesn't entirely add up because he was found in a dumpster. No creature would just partially eat this man and then toss him into the garbage.

Brody continues to watch the interview with extreme concern.

CORONER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(on television)
This is the most unusual and
outright bizarre case that we as
medical professionals have dealt
with in a long time.

BRODY
Oh shit.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Jake appears to be pale and is not feeling himself. He
struggles to walk out of Lacey's bedroom and head to the
bathroom. He bumps into Nancy.

NANCY
Jake?

A speechless Jake stares at Nancy.

NANCY (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

JAKE
I don't know.

NANCY
You look awful. Are you sick?

JAKE
I-I don't feel right.

NANCY
You want me to get Lacey? Or
Angela? What's wrong?

JAKE
I can barely breathe. And I might
throw up again.
(gulps)
Could any of you take me to a
hospital?

NANCY
Yes. I'll tell everyone that
something is wrong and one of us
will drive you there.

JAKE
I need to use the bathroom.

NANCY

Of course. Do you want me to call someone?

JAKE

Call Brody. He's my best friend. I invited him over tonight.

NANCY

Alright, well, my phone is dead and my charger needs to be replaced. Could we borrow yours to call your friend?

JAKE

Sure.

Jake slowly and wobblingly hands Nancy his phone.

NANCY

Go straighten yourself out, okay? We'll call for help.

Nancy rushes downstairs. Jake walks to the bathroom.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Nancy enters the living room.

NANCY

Is it ready?

Sophie, Autumn, Savannah, Camilla, Mei Mei, and Angela sit on the couch going through a spell book.

ANGELA

It's ready.

Angela pulls out a tiny bottle of what appears to be a silver-colored potion.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

Jake washes his face in the sink, shuts the tap off, and dries his face with a small towel. He looks in the mirror and to his horror, he sees small herpes on the left side of his pale face. He leans forward to get a closer look in the mirror. He starts to freak out.

JAKE

Oh my god!

Jake takes a few steps back away from the mirror. He checks to see if there's anything on his arms and sees lesions on his right arm. He gasps and shakes at this realization.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Oh man! Oh shit!

Jake throws up in the toilet. Sophie knocks on the door.

SOPHIE
Hey, Jake?

Jake quickly lifts his head up and pants in fear.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Nancy is telling everyone that something is wrong. Are you okay?

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Sophie knocks again.

SOPHIE
Jake?

After a moment of silence, Sophie turns around to walk away. A scared and angry Jake loudly opens the door and confronts Sophie.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Jake, what's the matter?

Jake grabs onto Sophie and slams her against the wall.

JAKE
What did you do to me?
(yelling)
What the fuck did you do to me?

SOPHIE
(scared)
Jake, you're scaring me? What is going on?

JAKE
(calmly)
What is happening to me?

Lacey appears from the other end of the hallway.

LACEY
Jake!

Jake turns his head to Lacey.

LACEY (CONT'D)
 (worried)
 Jake, let her go.

JAKE
 Why am I pale? Huh?
 (yelling)
 What the fuck is on my face?

LACEY
 (worried)
 Jake, listen to me. You're sick,
 alright?

JAKE
 Yeah. No shit. I got lesions on my
 arm.

LACEY
 (worried)
 We gotta call for help. Just let
 her go, okay?

Jake sees the massive claw marks on the wall and remembers her story of how they got there.

JAKE
 No.
 (lets go of Sophie)
 I'm calling for help.

Jake runs downstairs.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

After running downstairs, he sees the other six ladies in the living room with tools of witchcraft including the spell book, a small black cauldron, and a table with bottles of potions on it. There's also a fire burning in the fireplace.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Jake enters the living room demanding answers.

SAVANNAH
 Wow. You look like shit.

JAKE
 What is all this?

MEI MEI

We didn't want you to see us like this.

JAKE

Who the hell are you people?

Everyone remains silent for a few seconds as Lacey and Sophie enter the living room.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(to Nancy)

Nancy, where is my phone?

Nancy hold his phone up.

NANCY

This phone died too.

JAKE

You're not calling for help, are you?

Lacey and Sophie look on in sadness.

NANCY

It's too bad your friend isn't here yet. We were just about to play a new game.

JAKE

What?

NANCY

(to the ladies)

Hot potato!

Nancy throws Jake's phone to Savannah.

JAKE

(yelling)

Hey!

Jake walks up to Savannah.

SAVANNAH

Tag, you're it, pal.

She tosses the phone to Mei Mei who happily tosses it to Camilla. Mei Mei and Camilla continue tossing it to each other as they laugh.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

If you want it, you better get it.

JAKE
 (yelling)
 Stop!

The game of hot potato with Jake's phone suddenly stops.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 (calmly)
 I want my phone back, please. I'm
 sick. I need help.

MEI MEI
 Camilla has your phone. Why don't
 you ask her?

JAKE
 (yelling)
 Look at my face! My arm! Do you not
 know how dangerous this is?

MEI MEI
 Don't ask me. Ask her.

Jake slowly walks up to Camilla and Mei Mei, but struggles
 midway through. He feels dizzy and has a coughing fit.
 Camilla, phone in hand, walks up to Jake and leans toward
 him. As he stops coughing, he looks up at Camilla.

CAMILLA
 We really love you, Jake.

Camilla tosses the phone into the fire.

JAKE
 (yelling)
 No!

He tries to reach for his phone until the coughing fit
 resumes. Lacey walks up to him.

LACEY
 Jake?

Jake angrily charges toward Lacey and grabs onto her
 shoulder. He pants and coughs until he slowly falls to the
 ground. Angela walks up to Jake and kneels toward him. She
 feels his herpe-covered face.

ANGELA
 This will all be over soon.

Jake, seemingly-conscious, looks up at her.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I promise.

Angela opens the tiny bottle of the silver-colored potion and pours it down Jake's mouth. After somewhat drinking the potion, the weak Jake lays his head down sideways on the floor. He closes his eyes, fully unconscious.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - AFTERNOON

Brody tries to call Jake at the bar. It rings, but he hears an AUTOMATED VOICEMAIL ATTENDANT.

AUTOMATED VOICEMAIL ATTENDANT (V.O.)

The number you have reached is not in service. Please check the number dialed and try your call again.

Brody hangs up and puts his phone down. The bartender walks up to him.

BARTENDER

You okay?

BRODY

I don't know. Say do you know where I could find 231 Garden Avenue?

BARTENDER

I haven't been down there in a long time to tell you the truth. I'd probably suggest asking someone here. Heck, look it up on your phone. Google Maps should tell you.

BRODY

Thanks. I don't why I didn't think of that.

The bartender walks away. Brody picks up his phone to search until he suddenly hears Alfonso.

ALFONSO (O.S.)

You don't plan on going there, are you?

Brody turns to Alfonso, sitting right next to him wearing the same hunter-like get-up.

BRODY

What do you mean?

Alfonso turns to Brody.

ALFONSO

I wouldn't go there if I were you.

Brody puts his phone away with a shocked look on his face as he realizes who he's talking to.

BRODY

Holy shit. You're that creepy guy from the parking lot.

ALFONSO

I'm sorry for making you and your friend uncomfortable, but I figured he might be in danger.

BRODY

Who the fuck are you, man?

ALFONSO

My name is Alfonso Cobb. I've been searching for the people who live there for a long time.

The bartender walks up to Alfonso.

BARTENDER

And what can I get you?

ALFONSO

Give me a nice shiny pint.

BARTENDER

Coming right up.

BRODY

What the hell are you talking about?

ALFONSO

231 Garden Avenue? Yeah, I know where it is. I plan on going there myself.

BRODY

For what exactly?

The bartender appears and gives Alfonso a pint of beer.

ALFONSO

I'm hunting cougars.

Alfonso begins to drink from his pint glass.

BRODY

(amused)

Buddy, look. I can see that you must be some kind of hunter, but I'm not going to see a "cougar" like the animal. I'm talking about sexy women "cougars".

Alfonso stops drinking and puts the pint down.

ALFONSO

Do not go to that house, son. As attractive as these women might be, they are deceitful murderers.

BRODY

You're kidding, right? Look pal, if you're trying to scare me, it's working.

ALFONSO

I saw the news the other day on that Reemus boy. He was killed by these cougars.

BRODY

Dude, he died of herpes.

ALFONSO

STDs were only a part of his demise. Ever wondered how he got those nasty scratch marks on his back?

Brody has a nervous and uncomfortable look on his face.

BRODY

Are you for real?

ALFONSO

As goddamn right.

Alfonso drinks from his pint again.

BRODY

And that mugger Simmonds that just appeared on the news right now. Was he too killed by these women?

Alfonso stops drinking.

ALFONSO

It's very likely.

BRODY

That's bullshit, man. This all just sounds like a coincidence. I mean, these two guys could've been killed by anybody. A bear. A badger. A wildcat. A psychopath depending on how big and powerful his fingernails are.

ALFONSO

I get that you and your friend are looking for love, but it be best to find some tail at a club. These women are toxic.

BRODY

I'm not looking for love. I already have a girl. My best friend is there and he's having a fucking ball with these bitches.

ALFONSO

(shocked)

I did warn you that your friend could be in trouble.

BRODY

(scared)

What kind of trouble?

ALFONSO

In my long life of hunting for wild beasts around the world, I hear the craziest stories. One of them is a legend I was told about a group of women who seduce and prey on younger men only to kill them later. I've been tracking this myth for a long time to see if it's true, so I can end them once and for all. I stayed in this city for a year because I believed they were living here among us. When I heard about Danny Reemus and how he died, I knew I was close. And now that I'm hearing about that scumbag getting eaten, it's only a matter of time before all hell breaks loose around here. So, I'm going there to finish it.

BRODY

How do these women kill younger men?

ALFONSO

Something supernatural. That's for sure. I don't know long they preyed on that kid for, but my guess is that he must've escaped somehow to get help, but died before anyone could. Weak, covered in disease, and scratch marks? It's unlike anything the world has ever seen.

Brody becomes riddled with fear as he realizes Jake needs his help.

BRODY

My man, this is asking a lot, but do you think you can give me a ride there?

Alfonso looks at Brody in silence.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

Jake, now without herpes and lesions, wakes up strapped to a chair in the basement. All eight ladies stand in front of him, menacingly staring at him. Jake starts to freak out.

JAKE

What's going on?

Jake tries to move and realizes he's strapped to a chair.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What are you all doing to me?

(yelling)

What the fuck did you do to me?

SOPHIE

We're just trying to make you feel comfortable.

JAKE

(scared)

You all gave me herpes? And lesions?

(yelling)

What the fuck is wrong with you sick bitches?

Angela walks up to him with a small mirror.

ANGELA

We took care of that.

Angela shows Jake his reflection.

JAKE
What the hell?

ANGELA
We gave you a potion that removes
the diseases from your body while
you were unconscious. You're all
good for now.

JAKE
For now?
(to Lacey)
Lacey, what is going on?

LACEY
I'm sorry I brought you into this,
Jake. But, we can't live without
you.

JAKE
(confused)
Are you all a succubus?

The ladies laugh it off maniacally as Jake looks on in fear.

ANGELA
You really are funny, aren't you?

JAKE
Who are you?

ANGELA
We're enchantresses, Jake. We've
been around for thousands of years.

JAKE
This is insane. You can't live that
long. Even if you did, you wouldn't
look...

NANCY
Young? Sexy?

MEI MEI
We can and we have.

AUTUMN
Our secret to immortality... is
boys.

JAKE

How old did you say you all were?
30s? 40s? 50s?

LACEY

I already told you, Jake. Age is
nothing, but an illusion to us.

ANGELA

We never thought we lived this
long, but we have.

FADE TO:

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

We enter the 16th century at a village in an undisclosed
location.

ANGELA (V.O.)

We lived so long that we tend to
forget how old we actually are.

All eight ladies walk into a market. They separate to browse
through different stands. Lacey walks to an apple stand.

ANGELA (V.O.)

To us, beauty is everything.

Lacey picks up a red apple and smells it. She notices a young
man checking her out from behind and turns around. They smile
to each other.

ANGELA (V.O.)

Oh, we love men.

INT. LACEY'S VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Lacey and the man have intercourse with Lacey sitting on a
piece of furniture.

ANGELA (V.O.)

We've made love to so many of them
and the world was our oyster.

INT. SOPHIE'S VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Sophie and a different young man have intercourse on her bed
with him on top. Sophie reacts with a passionate moan.

INT. AUTUMN'S VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Autumn stares at her reflection with Angela by her side as she notices signs of aging.

ANGELA (V.O.)

However, as we got older, we started to age like everyone else. Every time one of us met someone new, they turn us away like the shallow bastards they are.

Angela rests her head on Autumn's shoulder as they both look in the mirror.

EXT. CREEPY FOREST - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

The ladies wander around a creepy forest.

ANGELA (V.O.)

Eventually as we try to figure out what to do, I found an answer for all of us.

CUT TO:

Angela, sitting on a rock, reads from a spell book. The rest of the ladies gather.

ANGELA (V.O.)

I discovered a spell from my book to mix the blood and fur of an animal to make a potion that will grant us eternal youth.

The ladies look around the forest until they notice something.

ANGELA (V.O.)

It took a while, but we found what we believed to be the perfect creature.

A cougar appears and roars. Angela approaches it with a blade and kills it offscreen. The slain cougar roars in pain as it's struck by the blade.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

JAKE

A cougar.
(lowers his head)
Oh Jesus.

ANGELA

(grins)
Cougars. That's what people call
women like us these days.
(scoffs)
What an age we live in now.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - NIGHT - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

A fire emerges from a big black cauldron inside a cave as it begins to brew. The ladies gather around it. Angela drops a big piece of the cougar's fur into the cauldron. She then pulls out a vial filled with it's blood. She opens the vial and dumps the blood into the cauldron. The boiling liquid inside the cauldron turns blood red.

CUT TO:

All eight ladies hold up a small potion for themselves, smiling victoriously.

ANGELA (V.O.)

We thought the world would be ours
once we drank it.

The ladies drink from their potions all at the same time. Angela finishes hers and sighs of relief. She then feels something wrong.

ANGELA (V.O.)

But our ambition became a curse.

Potion bottles drop to the floor. The ladies cower in agonizing pain. They suddenly transform into cougars and roar in suffering.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

ANGELA

We became the thing we made our
potion from. We keep our youth, but
at a great cost.

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Nancy makes out with a man as she leans against a wall.

EXT. CREEPY FOREST - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Angela makes love to a different man on top of him in the
creepy forest.

ANGELA (V.O.)

We become human again after a full
moon and stay that way as long as
we continued our conquests.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

ANGELA

However, we have unwanted guests
inside of us who make an appearance
when they feel like it.

CUT TO:

EXT. CREEPY FOREST - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Angela, standing over the man, has a hand made up of green
herpes appear from under her dress. As the fingers of the
hand move, the man has a horrified look on his face and
screams.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

Angela finishes her story.

ANGELA

There are times when we control them and times when we can't. Our youth and immortality will disappear and we will all die unless we continue our ways with younger men. We've travelled around the world for centuries. We have seen amazing things. Discovered different cultures. Made love to different types of men. Oh, the younger they are, the better. It also makes us less "cougar" during the full moon, but when it arrives, we become "half-cougar".

JAKE

What did you mean by "having unwanted guests inside of you"?

ANGELA

(to Lacey)

You wanna show him or should I?

LACEY

No, he thought it was just a bad dream.

(to Jake)

Right, Jake?

JAKE

What are you talking about?

Angela pulls down her panties and throws them to Jake's face. Jake struggles. Angela walks up to him, removes the panties from Jake's face, and puts her left foot on Jake's lap.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What is this?

A hand made up of green herpes emerges from under Angela's dress, reaching out to Jake. He screams in terror. The hand tries to get closer to Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(yelling)

That thing is real?! Holy shit, it's fucking real!

ANGELA

We all have it, Jake. It's not pretty, but it makes all of this more entertaining.

Angela steps back and the hand goes back inside her. Jake freaks out.

JAKE

More entertaining? For what? What, you just give people like me serious diseases for fun? Is that why there were never any condoms? What the fuck is wrong with you?

ANGELA

Oh relax. Our last boy rudely ran away from us before we had a chance to heal him. He had diseases all over him worse than yours, but he got away without us helping him.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Danny Reemus, weak and his face covered in herpes, sits on the couch with Angela on his lap. She pulls out the silver potion.

ANGELA (V.O.)

He must've thought we were going to poison him.

Danny suddenly has the strength to grab her arms and push her away. One of the ladies, transformed as a half-cougar, charges at Danny and scratches his back. He screams in pain and jumps through the living room window.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Danny runs as fast as he can. Angela bursts out of the front door.

ANGELA

(yelling)

Yes run. Go on and run. No one is going to help you, you diseased freak.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jake is mortified.

NANCY

He wasn't going to get far. Without our help, he'd be dead. We also wanted to see how people would react to his condition.

CAMILLA

We're fun that way.

The ladies laugh.

JAKE

I'm not the first one here?

ANGELA

No, Jake. You're not. We lived in this beautiful house for about a year and we don't plan on moving out anytime soon.

JAKE

(to Lacey)

Lacey. The mugger who attacked you. What happened to him?

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Lacey grabs the unconscious Eli by the head. She scratches his bare chest with what appear to be sharp nails of a cougar.

Lacey, who's face is now cougar-like with sharp fangs, bites a chunk out of his neck and looks at the audience while chewing.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

LACEY

He did not taste that good.

JAKE

You're murderers. You set that man up to lure me and then kill him, didn't you?

LACEY

(acting innocent)

My hero. Thanks for saving me.

JAKE
(yelling)
What have you done to me, you evil
whores?!

All eight ladies react in shock. Angela walks up to Jake and slaps him.

ANGELA
(furious)
How dare you speak to us this way.
We bring you home and this is how
you repay us?

Jake pants in pain and in fear.

JAKE
(to Lacey)
Lacey.

Lacey stares at Jake in sympathy.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(scared and in tears)
Please. I saved your life. Have
mercy.

LACEY
Move away, Angela.

Angela backs away as Lacey walks up and bends down to Jake.

LACEY (CONT'D)
We really like you, Jake. We really
do.
(stroking Jake's face)
It'll be alright. You'll just never
leave. That's all.
(stands up straight)
We'll make it up to you.

Lacey walks away as Jake panics.

JAKE
Lacey? Lacey, please?

Angela walks up and bends down to Jake.

ANGELA
Just try to relax. Full moon is
tonight. We have a surprise for
you, Jake. Stay seated while we get
ready.

JAKE

Angela.

Angela plants a kiss on her hand.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Angela, wait!

Angela blows Jake both a kiss and some pink sleeping powder, which knocks him out.

INT. ALFONSO'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Alfonso drives in his truck with Brody in the passenger seat. Brody once again tries to call Jake, but with no luck.

BRODY

Christ almighty. He's still not picking up.

ALFONSO

Typical thing that happens to people who've been abducted. They have their phones destroyed or just not fully charged. We will find him though.

BRODY

You better not be fucking me on this.

ALFONSO

You don't believe me?

BRODY

I don't know what to believe in right now. I mean, something's happening to my best friend and I'm riding in a truck with a creepy stranger whom I just met at a bar. What else do you want me from me, man?

ALFONSO

I want your help. If you can help me kill these women, we can help your friend. We just need to pick up some things at my cabin.

EXT. ALFONSO'S CABIN - NIGHT

Alfonso parks his truck in front of his cabin and turns it off.

INT. ALFONSO'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Alfonso and Brody enter the cabin.

ALFONSO
(shouting)
Hey, Charlie. Get everything ready.
We don't have much time.

BRODY
Who?

ALFONSO
I brought my nephew with me for
extra hands in case things go
south.

CHARLIE, late-20s, walks into the living room with a hunting knife in hand.

CHARLIE
Uncle? What's going on?

ALFONSO
We have a guest and he's going to
help us.

CHARLIE
(notices Brody)
Who the hell is this guy?

BRODY
Yeah, nice to meet you too.

ALFONSO
This is Brody. His friend is in
trouble and we're now on a rescue
mission.

CHARLIE
Does he know how all of this works?

Alfonso closes the door.

ALFONSO
He's about to know more.

BRODY

There's more?

ALFONSO

You didn't think I would leave you hanging on their origin, did you?

Alfonso walks up to his desk and turns on a small lamp. There's a map on the wall above with circles and X's written in red.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

For years, I've travelled the globe in search of these sirens and show the world that such dark magic exists.

BRODY

Dark magic?

ALFONSO

Legend says these women were human like the rest of us. Until they used some sort of spell with an actual cougar. I presume things didn't go their way after that.

CHARLIE

Now they're killing men our age to continue living. Draining them sexually.

BRODY

Like a succubus?

ALFONSO

In a way. Except a succubus is a demon.

BRODY

Yeah, me and Jake were just learning about her in college.

ALFONSO

Estimation on the victim's death usually takes five-to-seven days. How long has your friend been there?

BRODY

Two days.

ALFONSO

We don't have much time left.
Luckily, we know just what to kill
these creatures with.

Alfonso walks away to get some things.

BRODY

And that is?

Charlie puts his hunting knife back in it's holder.

CHARLIE

Silver.

BRODY

Are you serious? I thought we were
killing a bunch of evil bitches?
Not the Wolfman!

Alfonso returns with a brown bag which he carries on his
back.

ALFONSO

These ladies have become a form of
were-cat if you will. They could
even stand on their hind legs if
they felt like it.

Alfonso drops the bag onto the floor. Rifles pop out of the
bag.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

Someone I met in England has
claimed to have killed one of these
monsters before with silver. I'd be
crazy not to take his advice and
invest in it.

BRODY

There's more of them out there?
Like not just the ones that are
torturing Jake?

ALFONSO

The world is a big place. There are
a lot of people out there far away
we wouldn't know anything about.

Alfonso walks back to his desk.

BRODY

So wait, are Kim Cattrall and Susan
Sarandon a part of this?

ALFONSO

Who knows. Maybe they are. Heck, some time ago, I caught Charlie watching a few re-runs of "Sex and the City" when no-one's around just for when the ladies are either in their bikinis or outright butt-naked.

CHARLIE

(irritated and annoyed)
Oh, come on!

Alfonso laughs. He opens a drawer and pulls out a couple of pistol handguns and a black box. Brody walks up to Alfonso as he opens the box to reveal silver daggers and silver bullets.

ALFONSO

This will end them permanently.

BRODY

And you're sure about this.

ALFONSO

I'm not sure, I'm certain. Charlie, toss our friend a rifle.

Charlie tosses a rifle to Brody and he catches it. This happens while we hear Alfonso loading some of the silver bullets into a pistol handgun. Alfonso cocks the gun.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

Let's get our shit ready. It'll be a long night.

BRODY

God, this better work.

Charlie walks up to Brody as he finishes loading his rifle.

CHARLIE

Trust my uncle. We'll save your friend. Tonight, we will remind the world that men...

(cocks his rifle)

...are not the only predators on Earth.

BRODY

(looking at his rifle)
Hang in there, Jake. I'm coming.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jake, still strapped in the chair, wakes up as he hears music.

JAKE

Oh shit.

Angela wears a housecoat and holds a microphone with her right hand. A radio and an iPhone on a dock speaker playing the music are next to her on a small table.

ANGELA

Welcome to the main event of the night. Angela's house is proud to present: our very own bikini contest. Where we model for our judge and fulfill every young man's fantasy. But first, let's bring out our lovely and beautiful contestants.

Angela presses a button on the radio to an applause sound. The rest of the ladies walk down the stairs smiling, all wearing housecoats and waving at Jake.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Tonight's judge is a special one. He's not only a college student, but also an artist, a charmer, a sad loner.

SOPHIE

Awww. How pathetic?

Jake breathes with an angry expression on his face.

ANGELA

All the way from his smothering parents' house, Mr. Jake Edwards!

Angela presses the applause button as the other seven ladies clap and cheer. Angela turns a lamp on to Jake.

JAKE

You're all psychotic.

ANGELA

Tell that to our first contestant. You saved her life and she saved yours. Give it up for our very own Lacey!

Angela presses the applause button. Lacey walks toward Jake as she removes her housecoat, wearing a red bikini.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Lacey is wearing a red number
courtesy of Macy's and it is, pun
intended, red hot. Now, let's bring
out our next contestant, Nancy.

Angela presses the applause button. Nancy walks towards Jake as she removes her housecoat, wearing a brown bikini.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Nancy's outfit comes from Bikini
Village and she looks fabulous.
Dosen't she, Jake?

JAKE

Look, I get it. You're all
beautiful women who never age, but
please... just let me go.

SOPHIE

I'm next.

Sophie removes her housecoat, wearing a pink bikini.

ANGELA

I didn't call your name yet, you
fucking bitch.

SOPHIE

Boo hoo, I wanna fuck him now.

LACEY

Why do you always have to be such a
greedy slut?

SOPHIE

Because I'm hungry and I'm tired of
having this contest almost every
time a stud comes our way.

JAKE

Get me... the fuck...
(yelling)
...outta here!

Angela, Lacey, Nancy, and Sophie react in shock at Jake's response.

LACEY

Aw, Jake. That wasn't very nice.
Not after everything we've been
through.

ANGELA

I think our judge is tired of all
the details. Let's get the rest of
our contestants out of the way.
Ladies, show him the goods.

One by one, the ladies remove their housecoats as they walk
closer to Jake. Autumn wears a black bikini, Savannah wears a
cheetah-print bikini, Camilla wears a silver bikini, and Mei
Mei wears a yellow bikini. Jake doesn't react.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Why so quiet, Jake? Aren't you
excited by what you see? I mean,
you got all of these honies in
skimpy swimwear right in front of
you and you're not getting any
ideas?

JAKE

How can I when I'm strapped to a
chair against my will?

ANGELA

Let me make it up to you.

Angela tosses away the microphone and removes her housecoat,
wearing a gold bikini.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I got this shiny golden two-piece
from Victoria's Secret.

Jake struggles in his chair, trying to avoid temptation.
Angela kneels down to Jake, seducing him and stroking his
face.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

What's the matter, baby? Isn't this
what you wanted? What you dreamed
of?

SOPHIE

So Jake, who do you think is going
to win? Me right?

MEI MEI

Hey, Jake.
 (hands behind her neck)
 Want me to take mine off?

Angela gets up and turns off the iPhone as Sophie and Mei Mei laugh.

ANGELA

Shut up. Both of you.

JAKE

What the fuck is wrong with you
 crazy bitches?

LACEY

Oh, Jake. Don't take this the wrong
 way. All those other boys mean
 nothing to us. Otherwise, we
 wouldn't be having so much fun.
 Don't you remember all the fun we
 were having?

JAKE

What fun?

Sophie and Autumn smile to each other.

SOPHIE

(to Autumn)
 He doesn't remember.

Sophie and Autumn chuckle. Angry and confused, Jake sneers at them.

AUTUMN

(flirty)
 Probably not.

LACEY

Don't you remember one of our old
 jobs we told you about? We were
 dying to show you.

JAKE

No, what?

LACEY

Some of us used to be belly
 dancers. Remember?

Sophie sticks her tongue out at Jake as the ladies laugh.

AUTUMN
 (to Sophie)
 Hey Sophie?

SOPHIE
 Yeah?

AUTUMN
 Remember karaoke last night when we
 did Doja Cat?

Sophie and Autumn then suddenly start singing and dancing to the chorus to "Woman" by Doja Cat.

SOPHIE
 (singing and dancing)
 Woman. Let me be your woman. Woman,
 woman, woman.

Sophie and Autumn then dance with each other. They spin around and bounce butts when they sing "Woman, woman, woman".

SOPHIE, AUTUMN
 (singing)
 Let me be your woman. Woman, woman,
 woman. Da-da-la-da-da. Da-da-la-da-
 da. Da-da-la-da-da.

The ladies laugh.

JAKE
 (shaking his head)
 I don't believe this.

SOPHIE
 Believe it, sweetheart. This shit's
 realler than real.

AUTUMN
 I'll make him believe it.

Autumn walks toward Jake and kneels down next to him. She grabs his head, gives him a kiss on the cheek, and places her head next to Jake's.

AUTUMN (CONT'D)
 (playfully smiling)
 He's my boyfriend.

The ladies laugh.

AUTUMN (CONT'D)
(playfully smiling)
My super sweet boyfriend. Ain't he
the cutest?

Autumn licks Jake's cheek.

ANGELA
Autumn, he's gets it. Leave him
alone.

Autumn walks away.

JAKE
You're all crazy. Just let me go,
alright? If you all really cared
about me, you would let me go.

ANGELA
Oh, we don't really care about you,
Jake. It's just sex.

SAVANNAH
(shaking her head)
Men these days. Always about the
sex.

JAKE
So, let me see if I got this right.
You bring young men home, you fuck
them for days on end, get them sick
just for the hell of it, and ruin
their lives?

ANGELA
(yelling)
There's no more diseases on you,
Jake. I already fucking told you
that. So, suck it up and enjoy
what's in front of you now!

JAKE
Then why am I still here?
(yelling)
Why am I still strapped to a
fucking chair? I'm sorry that your
little magic trick had a shitty
side-effect, but this isn't the
answer. I had sex with all eight of
you. Isn't that enough?

ANGELA
No. No, it isn't.

JAKE

(yelling)

Then what do you want?

(calmly)

Please. Just let me go, okay? I won't tell anyone about any of this.

ANGELA

Sorry baby, but you know we can't do that.

JAKE

Please, Angela. This isn't the answer.

ANGELA

This is the answer. You're stuck with us till... death.

(acting chipper)

Isn't this fun?

Jake goes on a rant.

JAKE

Death? Death?! Oh my god. You're all going to kill me. You're all going to fucking kill me! Why? Why, because you think you'll live forever? You're all gonna die. We all die! You'll kill every boy my age and then there'll be no one left. You all will grow old and then die! I saved one of your lives, I got attacked by a thug, you just carried me to a fucking nut house. You invited me! You invited me to stay! You gave me herpes, you all gave me fucking herpes. They're shaped like hands. Fucking herpe hands. And they just pop out from your crotch. What the hell is wrong with all of you? "We're having a bikini contest. Come on, fuck us! Smoke some weed. Come on, fuck us!" Oh, two of us, all of us. It doesn't matter! Hot shower! On the couch! You're not real women, you're just a bunch of old hags manipulating boys and playing with witchcraft. You're all like a hundred-thousand years old! Well, you're all crazy. I tried to help one of you!

(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

I did what no other scrawny kid would do. I am a good guy. I had a good life. And you just fucking fucked me? What? Now, you're gonna kill me? You're gonna kill me? Why? Why? Because you think you'll live longer than me? What the fuck-fuck-fuck, you're all fucking insane!

Angela walks up to Jake.

ANGELA

You were supposed to die a happy man. And if you can't accept that, then we're gonna have to do this the hard way.

Camilla feels her hand shaking and looks at it.

CAMILLA

Angela.

Angela grabs her head and yells in pain. The rest of the ladies moan in pain and kneel on the floor.

SAVANNAH

Angela, we're changing. The full moon is here.

Angela gets up and turns around to Savannah, Camilla, and Mei Mei.

ANGELA

You three. Go find some meat. It'll slow down the pain.

Savannah, Camilla, and Mei Mei put on their housecoats and run upstairs.

JAKE

Now do you see what I mean? Killing me slowly is not going to make all of this go away.

Nancy walks behind him.

ANGELA

(to Nancy)

Take him upstairs.

JAKE

Angela, please? Let's just talk about this.

Nancy covers Jake's head with a small brown sack.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

JAKE (O.S.)
(yelling)
No!

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie drive into the forest near the house in Alfonso's truck. It slowly stops and shuts off. They exit the truck.

ALFONSO
I've waited a long time for this, boys. Once we exterminate this female empowerment from hell, we're gonna be famous. Any questions before we do this?

Brody raises his hand.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)
(to Brody)
Shoot.

BRODY
Do you even have a plan?

Alfonso walks to the back of the truck and pulls down the door while talking.

ALFONSO
We take what we can in the house, smoke them all, bada-bing bada-boom.

BRODY
That's it? We're running out of time here. My best friend is in there and that's the best you can come up with?

Alfonso tosses Brody a rifle. Brody catches it.

ALFONSO
(loading his rifle)
Just follow my lead and we should be alright. I've been at it with nature for a long time. It's cruel, but it can be tamed.

Charlie walks up to Brody and hands him a silver dagger.

CHARLIE

Keep one hidden for yourself just
in case.

BRODY

For what? Whenever we get up-close
and personal?

CHARLIE

Damn straight.

Alfonso cocks his rifle.

ALFONSO

Let's get to work.

Not far, a deer wanders in the forest alone, eating grass. It
hears a noise. From the trees, a creature jumps on the deer.
The deer gets mauled and painfully moans off-screen. Alfonso,
Brody, and Charlie hear the moan.

CHARLIE

(whispering)

Shit. I think they're here.

ALFONSO

(whispering)

Stay sharp and quiet. If we can
find the house without making a
sound, we should walk by them no
problem. Okay? Let's go.

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie walk slowly and quietly. Near
them, the creature is eating the deer. Alfonso turns on the
flashlight on his rifle while walking.

After a couple more steps, Brody steps on a branch and it
snaps. The creature hears it. The men turn around and
accidentally aim the flashlight at the creature who turns out
to be a transformed half-cougar Camilla, snarling at them.

BRODY

No way.

Camilla roars at them. Brody has a terrified look on his
face.

ALFONSO

(to Brody)

Goddammit. Shoot her.

Camilla charges at them. Alfonso fires his rifle at her head.
She's knocked out dead.

CHARLIE

So much for staying sharp and quiet.

ALFONSO

(to Brody and Charlie)

Okay, I know you guys are new to all this, but the next time you see something, fucking shoot it. Playing statue don't mean shit.

BRODY

Well, it's hard for me to kill something I never thought would exist. What did you expect from me?

ALFONSO

Why don't we get a closer look at it?

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie walk up to Camilla's body and look at her with the flashlight. Brody looks on in disbelief.

BRODY

So, that used to be a person?

ALFONSO

I know it's not easy to understand, but we now know what we're up against.

CHARLIE

Any idea how to explain this to people when this is over?

ALFONSO

Let me worry about that. We should focus on the rest of these monsters first and then we'll talk.

Another half-cougar creature appears from the shadows and charges at Brody. She pounces on him and he shoots her in the leg with his pistol handgun. She roars in pain. Brody pushes her away and Charlie stabs her in the neck with his silver dagger. Brody walks up to her. It's a half-cougar Savannah. She breathes heavily and then dies. The guys hear Mei Mei behind them.

MEI MEI

Camilla?

Brody turns around. Mei Mei, beginning to transform, kneels in front of Camilla as she tries to wake her up.

MEI MEI (CONT'D)
Camilla, wake up.

Mei Mei cries as Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie slowly walk toward her with their guns aimed at her.

BRODY
(yelling)
Hey!

A half-cougar Mei Mei looks up and growls at Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie.

BRODY (CONT'D)
Where's Jake?

An upset Mei Mei notices Savannah's body and angrily transforms.

MEI MEI
(yelling)
You killed my friends!

Mei Mei, screaming at her transformation, stands on her two feet and struggling at it.

BRODY
(yelling)
Where is he?

A hand made up of green herpes emerges from under Mei Mei's housecoat.

BRODY (CONT'D)
(scared)
What the fucking hell?

Charlie shoots the hand and Mei Mei roars in pain. Brody shoots her three times in the chest. Brody walks up to Mei Mei's body to get a closer look.

BRODY (CONT'D)
(scared)
Was that... herpes?

Brody gives Alfonso a look. Charlie notices something and wanders off.

ALFONSO
That part, I was never warned
about.

BRODY
 (worried)
 Fuck me. Jake!

CUT TO:

Charlie stops walking.

CHARLIE
 Hey guys. I think I found the
 house. Come have a look.

Brody and Alfonso rush up to Charlie. They see a view of the house from the forest.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
 The one with the lights on. It's
 gotta be it.

BRODY
 This is a suburban street. How is
 no one else noticing this?

ALFONSO
 I guess we're going to find out.

Alfonso cocks his rifle.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The back door quietly and slowly opens. Alfonso enters the house. He gives Brody and Charlie the signal to follow him inside. They silently walk until Charlie notices something in the living room.

CHARLIE
 (pointing and whispering)
 Check this out.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie see the spell book on the couch, a small black cauldron on the floor, and a table with bottles of potions on it.

BRODY
 (whispering)
 What on fucking earth?

Alfonso stares at everything in shock.

ALFONSO
 (whispering)
 They're witches!

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie hear a noise from upstairs.

BRODY
 (whispering)
 Jake?

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie slowly walk up the stairs. They see the claw marks on the hallway wall.

BRODY
 (scared and whispering)
 Jake? Where the hell are you, man?

ALFONSO
 (whispering)
 Stay close.

They walk down the hall step-by-step until they're near a closet and hear mumbling.

BRODY
 (whispering)
 I think it's him.

Alfonso put his hand in front of Brody.

ALFONSO
 (whispering)
 It might be a trap. Take this
 bullshit with a grain of salt.

BRODY
 (whispering)
 Screw that.

Brody pushes Alfonso's hand away and marches toward the closet.

CHARLIE
 (whispering)
 What the hell are you doing?

Brody walks up to the closet.

BRODY
 (knocking and whispering)
 Jake?

(MORE)

BRODY (CONT'D)
 (knocking and whispering)
 Jake, can you hear me?

The mumbling continues in the closet. Brody opens the door and sees Jake suspended upside down in a straightjacket and gagged with a red ball gag. Brody is shocked, but relieved.

BRODY (CONT'D)
 (whispering)
 Jake!

Alfonso and Charlie walk up to see Jake in the closet in shock.

ALFONSO
 (whispering)
 Oh, sweet Jesus.

BRODY
 (whispering)
 Hold on. We're gonna get you down.

ALFONSO
 (whispering)
 Alright. Charlie, be on the
 lookout. Me and Brody are going to
 help him.

Brody nervously sees someone coming toward them.

BRODY
 (whispering)
 Oh God.

Angela appears in a nightgown.

ANGELA
 Are you boys lost?

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie point their guns at her.

BRODY
 Let him go.
 (yelling)
 Now!

ANGELA
 Nuh-uh. You think you can come into
 my house and snoop around without
 an invitation? You all should've
 minded your own business.

BRODY

This is our business. You kidnapped my friend.

ANGELA

What? And you think you can shoot us? I hate to break to you, but we won't die.

ALFONSO

These aren't your typical bullets, you filthy skank. They're fucking silver. We already killed three of your lackeys with them.

Angela has a shocked look on her face.

BRODY

Look, we'll spare you and the rest of the house. We're just going to get Jake out of here and walk away peacefully.

Angela notices Charlie and walks up to him.

ANGELA

(to Charlie)

I thought I recognized you.

BRODY

(turns head to Charlie)

What?

CHARLIE

(nervous)

Really? Cause I don't recognize you?

ANGELA

You were from that nightclub I went to the other night.

ALFONSO

Charlie?

CHARLIE

Wait, you were...?

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Charlie wanders around inside a nightclub. He sits by himself at a bar until Angela walks up to him and flirts with him. He smiles at her.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

CHARLIE
(shocked)
It was you.

ANGELA
You really liked me, didn't you?

ALFONSO
(frustrated)
Charlie, I told you not to go out.

CHARLIE
What, like I can't have a life and
socialize with people? I was bored!

ALFONSO
(yelling)
I told you to not to go out while
we're here.

Angela notices Charlie being sad and strokes his face.

ANGELA
Hey. Ignore him. You're a big boy.
You can hang out with whoever you
want. Do you regret spending the
night with me?

Charlie becomes aroused. Angela moves her arm back.

CHARLIE
No. I don't.

ANGELA
Good.

Angela thrusts her arm into Charlie's crotch. He screams in pain. Alfonso and Brody grab onto Charlie.

ALFONSO
Charlie! No!

Angela pulls out something bloody from Charlie's crotch and he falls sideways to the floor, painfully screaming. Angela's face begins to turn into that of a cougar and roars at them. Brody drops his rifle. A gagged Jake screams in horror. A shadow of Angela transforming appears on the wall, which shows her lowering Charlie's penis into her mouth as Jake, Brody, and Alfonso watch in horror. Brody throws up. A horrified Jake struggles and moves around.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

Hell with this.

Alfonso aims his rifle at the now half-cougar Angela. She quickly moves to the right so he can miss. When she does, Alfonso blows a hole into the wall. Angela grabs onto Alfonso and throws him down the hall. She then pounces on him and begins to maul him. Alfonso screams in pain. Brody removes the gag from Jake's mouth.

BRODY

Jake. I'm getting you out of here.

JAKE

There's too many of them. They're monsters.

Brody begins to loosen the straightjacket.

BRODY

We'll be alright. Just hang in there.

All of a sudden, Nancy appears in a nightgown and grabs onto Brody from behind.

NANCY

He is mine.

Nancy tosses Brody down the stairs.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nancy walks down the stairs while transforming.

NANCY

You can't kill us all. We are immortal.

BRODY

Not for long.

Brody pulls out his handgun from his back pocket and shoots Nancy in the neck. She falls down the stairs and onto Brody.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake frees himself from the straightjacket and falls to the floor. He sees the hallway covered in blood and picks up Charlie's dagger and rifle that were left behind.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake quietly walks down the blood-covered stairs. Brody moves Nancy's body out of the way.

JAKE
(whispering)
Brody?

Brody puts his finger in front of his mouth to tell Jake to be quiet. They hear a dragging sound.

Jake and Brody quietly take a few steps and see Angela dragging the bloodied corpses of Alfonso and Charlie down the hall and into the basement.

BRODY
(whispering)
Damn.

JAKE
(whispering)
What the hell is she going to do
with dead bodies?

BRODY
(whispering)
We're not going to stay to find
out. We need to make a break for
it.

Jake and Brody quietly race to the back door.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jake and Brody rush to the back door until they are ambushed by a transformed Autumn. She roars at them and pounces onto Jake.

BRODY
Jake!

Autumn tries to bite Jake's head, but he keeps dodging her fangs.

BRODY (CONT'D)
Fucking bitch!

Brody tries to shoot, but his handgun turns out to be empty. Autumn hears the clicking sound and roars at Brody.

BRODY (CONT'D)
 (scared)
 Jake, get out of here.

Autumn charges at Brody and slams him to a wall and roars at him. He stabs her on the shoulder with his silver dagger and she roars in pain. Autumn then tosses Brody, dagger in hand, through a window.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BACK DOOR - NIGHT

Brody lands on the grass in the backyard. He tries to get up. Autumn pounces onto the broken window and roars.

BRODY
 (yelling)
 Jake, find a way out of here. I'll
 catch up.

Autumn goes after Brody and he runs like hell.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jake struggles to get up as he hears Autumn roar and Brody scream outside.

JAKE
 Brody?

Jake stands up and hears what sounds like feasting in the basement. He then hears Autumn's roar again and runs to the front door.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Jake runs out the door, but gets caught by Angela who grabs his legs from behind. He lands face-first onto the ground. Angela appears to be human again.

ANGELA
 Where do you think you're going,
 loverboy?

JAKE
 (screaming)
 Help me. Somebody help me, please.

ANGELA
 Scream...
 (yelling)
 (MORE)

ANGELA (CONT'D)
Scream all you fucking want.
Everyone here is asleep.

Jake has a flabbergasted look on his face.

JAKE
This is a suburban street.

ANGELA
We used our powder on everybody
here. Every night a young man like
you comes into our house, we put
them to sleep.

JAKE
Damn you.

Jake tries to crawl away. Angela claws onto his right leg and he screams in pain.

ANGELA
(chuckling)
You'll never see the light of day
again.

Angela drags Jake back into the house with the hand she's clawing Jake's leg with. He screams as he's being dragged. Once they go inside, the door closes.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jake wakes up in the basement and without them noticing that he's awake, he sees Angela, Lacey, and Sophie in housecoats feasting on the bodies of Alfonso, Charlie, and the deer.

LACEY
Fuck, this full moon is driving me
nuts with the constant
transformations.
(picking her teeth)
I think I have human skin somewhere
in my teeth.

ANGELA
Just shut up and keep eating. The
quicker we finish these losers, the
more we'll be human.

Jake has a horrified expression on his face and feels a sharp pain on his right leg from Angela's claw mark. He notices that the bathroom near him has a window to the outside.

Jake slowly gets up and quickly wobbles into the basement bathroom.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake enters the bathroom, closes it quietly, and locks it.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Angela, Lacey, and Sophie hear the locking sound.

LACEY

He woke up.

ANGELA

(shaking her head)

You really brought us home a challenge with this one.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake enters the bathtub and tries to unlock the window. There's loud knocking on the door.

ANGELA

Get your miserable little butt out here, Jake. You can never escape.

JAKE

(unlocking the window)

Come on. Come on.

As they try to break down the door, Jake opens the window and realizes that he won't fit.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(mumbling)

Fuck me. Fuck me.

The ladies continue banging on the door to get in. Jake closes the glass shower door and locks it. Things suddenly become quiet. All of a sudden, a naked Sophie presses herself on the glass shower door.

SOPHIE

Hi, Jake. Wanna play?

A hand made up of green herpes from Sophie presses itself on the door. A scared Jake throws up. Sophie punches through the glass door. Jake falls to the ground. The dagger still in his pocket pierces the wound. He screams in pain.

The hand reaches for Jake, but he pulls the dagger out of his wound and uses it to cut the hand away. He unlocks the shower door, opens it, and charges after Sophie. Jake stabs Sophie in the chest to the wall. He pulls the dagger out. Sophie falls to the floor and dies.

JAKE

Goddammit.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jake wobbles out of the bathroom only to be grabbed onto by Angela causing him to drop the dagger. She throws him next to the corpses of Alfonso, Charlie, and the deer. Angela pounces on Jake.

ANGELA

You did not just stab Sophie. After all she's done for you.

JAKE

She was a slut anyway.

Angela violently grabs onto Jake's face.

ANGELA

Then, how would you like to join us for dinner?

Jake sees Alfonso's corpse creepily staring at him. Lacey walks up to Angela.

LACEY

What do we do now?

ANGELA

I don't think we have a choice.

Jake notices Alfonso's rifle leaning on the wall next to his head.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

He and the unwanted guests just killed all of our friends.

(to Jake)

We are now going to eat him alive and shit out his soul.

Jake angrily grabs the rifle and attempts to shoot Angela, but she grabs the rifle and has him shoot upwards at the ceiling. Angela roars at Jake. He responds by flipping the rifle at her chin, briefly knocking her out. Jake gets up and rushes over to Lacey.

LACEY

Jake. Wait. Stop.

Jake yells as he swings the end of the rifle at Lacey and clubs her in the head. He goes to get his dagger and wobbles out of the basement.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake locks the basement door. As he wobbles to the living room, the doorknob moves and there's loud banging on the door.

JAKE

(yelling)

Yeah, try to get out. It's locked.
Enjoy growing old down there, you
fucking hags.

Jake continues to wobble to the living room as the sound of the door banging continues.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake wobbles up to the fireplace, puts his dagger and rifle on the living room table, and kneels down. The fire's almost completely gone. He digs through the ashes to find his phone. He finds it cracked and burned.

JAKE

Shit.

Jake tries turning on the phone.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

Oh God, please. Come on.

(yelling)

Come on.

Jake throws his now-dead phone to the wall, breaking it.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(panting)

Oh my God.

Jake notices that everything now seems quiet as the loud banging on the basement door had stopped. After a few seconds of listening to nothing, he slowly gets up. He begins to wobble out of the living room until he hears a creak from below the living room floor. All of a sudden, a cougar-like monster claws it's way out from the floor and roars.

The surprise attack from below causes Jake to fall backwards onto the floor. The monster climbs out of the hole and stands on it's hind legs. It is a fully-transformed Angela.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Angela?

Angela snarls at Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Fuck me.

Angela charges at him on all four legs, but Jake rolls over and Angela rams into a wall. Jake grabs the dagger and almost grabs the rifle, but Angela bites into Jake's left shoulder. He screams. Angela picks Jake up with her teeth in his shoulder and slams him repeatedly on the floor. Jake tries punching her in the head and then stabs her in the back with the dagger still in hand. Angela roars as she drops Jake back onto the floor. She roars in pain as Jake pulls the dagger out of Angela and she whacks him across the floor, losing the dagger. Jake again finds the rifle next to him. He quickly picks it up. Angela roars and charges at Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Diiiiie!

Jake shoots Angela in the head. The blow to the head has her slowly stand up on her hind legs and walk backwards. Jake shoots her five times in the chest. Angela finally succumbs to the silver bullets and falls down the hole to her death. Jake painfully gets up, wobbles up to the hole in the floor, and looks through it. He sees her body in shock.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(panting)

Oh God. Oh God.

Jake drops the rifle. He sees the dagger, picks it up, and puts it in his pocket.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(looking through the hole)

Fuck you, Angela.

Jake slowly walks away.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Jake wobbles on the road outside of the house. He collapses and sobs over what he's experienced. He hears Lacey standing behind him.

LACEY

Jake?

Jake stops crying upon hearing her voice and turns his head around.

JAKE

(angrily)

You.

LACEY

(innocently)

Are you okay?

Jake gets up and points at her.

JAKE

(angrily)

Stay the fuck away from me.

LACEY

(walking up to Jake)

Jake, listen...

JAKE

(yelling)

No. I saved your life. You all tried to kill me. You gave me diseases and you tried to fucking kill me.

LACEY

(walking up to Jake)

I never wanted you to get hurt. I hate what we do and I hated what we've become. This is not the woman I wanted to be, Jake.

Jake's expression of anger turns into confusion. Lacey stops walking up to Jake.

LACEY (CONT'D)

When I carried you home after you saved me, I thought you were the sweetest, bravest, and most-handsome boy I ever met. I've been around for a long time yet it took me so long to find someone as innocent as you.

Jake calms down.

LACEY (CONT'D)
Stay with me, Jake. We can move
away from all of this.

Jake becomes enchanted.

LACEY (CONT'D)
I love you, Jake.

Lacey leans toward Jake and they kiss until Jake sees her cougar tail and she attempts to bite into his neck. Jake quickly pulls out the dagger and cuts her face. He then topples her onto the ground.

JAKE
You bitch!

Jake tries to stab Lacey until he hesitates. Lacey gives an innocent and scared "why did you do that" look to Jake. He hesitates until she tries to grab his right arm holding the dagger, but Jake holds onto her neck with his left arm, angrily choking her. Lacey grins and chuckles evilly.

LACEY
You'll never leave me.

All of a sudden, Jake hears Brody's voice.

BRODY
Jake!

Jake turns his head around to Brody, who has survived his fight against Autumn and looks like a mess. Brody rushes up to the situation. Lacey slightly raises her head up at Brody.

JAKE
(scared)
Brody. Help me.

BRODY
You gotta kill her, man.

Lacey notices Jake's hesitation.

BRODY (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Do it!

LACEY
(smiling)
He won't.

BRODY

Jake, you gotta do it. You gotta end this.

LACEY

(smiling)

He is about to kill the last remaining woman who will ever love him.

(angrily expressing)

No self-respecting cunt will ever love a loser like him. He's mine!

Jake becomes furious and stabs Lacey in the chest in a fit of anger. Lacey gasps in pain. Jake pants and pulls the dagger out of her. Lacey dies. Jake has a mortified look on his face and drops the dagger. Brody walks up to Jake.

BRODY

(calmly)

Jake, get up. We gotta go, man. Get up.

Jake gets up and looks at Brody. They hug as Jake begins to cry.

BRODY (CONT'D)

(hugging Jake)

It'll be okay. You're gonna be okay.

Jake continues to cry into Brody's arms.

BRODY (CONT'D)

(hugging Jake)

I'm going to get you some help, okay?

Brody helps a struggling Jake walk on the road and away from the house as the sun rises on a new day.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Jake and Brody walk out of Brody's apartment building. Jake carries a box.

BRODY

(walking)

So, you made sure you have everything?

JAKE
 (walking)
 Double sure, man. Double sure.

BRODY
 (walking)
 Hey, I never got to ask you. How
 are your parents handling this?

JAKE
 (walking)
 Not so good. Well, in Mom's case. I
 keep telling her that I'm not her
 little boy anymore and I need a
 fresh start. Hell, I'm overdue.

Brody stops Jake.

BRODY
 How are you holding up?

JAKE
 Brody, I've never been better. I'm
 going to Ireland with Chanel and
 I'm about to kick off my art
 career. What more could I want?

BRODY
 (mumbling)
 I meant about...

JAKE
 Come on, man. That was two months
 ago. I'm fine. I probably wouldn't
 be if you haven't told my parents
 and the doctors that I was attacked
 by "a wild animal".

BRODY
 Yeah, I guess that's true.

Jake and Brody hear a car horn. They turn to face Jake's
 beautiful new blonde Irish girlfriend, CHANEL, 24.

CHANEL
 Jake, honey. Ready to go?

JAKE
 (to Chanel)
 Let me just put this in the trunk
 for a sec.

Jake and Brody walk up to the trunk of Chanel's car. Jake
 puts the box in the trunk and slams it shut.

BRODY

Well, Jake. I'm glad to hear that you're getting out in the world. I mean, it's amazing to me that she's going to show your paintings to some of these big shots.

JAKE

(shrugs)

What can I say. I'm a lucky man.

BRODY

Take care of yourself, my friend.

Jake and Brody hug.

JAKE

Well, I guess I'll see you around. Give me a Skype or a Zoom whenever you feel like it.

BRODY

I will. Now get the fuck out of here.

Jake and Brody chuckle. The same soulful R&B song from earlier plays in the background.

Jake walks away and enters Chanel's car. A beautiful woman in a pink dress notices Jake about to leave for Ireland. The car starts. Brody waves goodbye as the car drives away. He goes back into his apartment.

The woman watches the car drive away and when it's out of sight, a hand made up of green herpes emerges from under her pink dress.

CUT TO BLACK.