

Home

Written by

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INT. BEDROOM DUSK

A knife, small ax, and crowbar lie on a bed.

TROY
(O.S) C'mon, pick one.

DONNA
(O.S) I'll take the knife.

A gloved hand takes it off the bed.

TROY
(O.S) You're next, let's go.

BILLY
(O.S) I want the gun you have.

TROY
(O.S) You're not getting it,
it's mine.

BILLY
(O.S) It's not even yours,
it's your Dad's.

TROY
(O.S) Shut up and pick one.

SAMMY
(O.S) I'll take the ax.

Another gloved hand takes it.

BILLY
(O.S) Guess I'm getting the
crowbar.

A gloved hand removes it.

TROY
(O.S) Good, now let's get
outta here.

Four people, TROY, SAMMY, BILLY, and DONNA, dressed in black, hold the weapons. A mask of a clown, witch, devil, and werewolf cover their faces.

INT. HOUSE DUSK

MARTIN, fifties and overweight, but a large built man, sits in the living room watching television.

He looks through the blind in the window next to him, and mumbles to himself.

MARTIN
Where the hell is she?

A telephone rings. He answers it.

MARTIN
Yeah, who is it?

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE DUSK

JOE, Martin's son, thirties, wearing a hardhat, talks on his cellphone.

JOE
Hi Dad, it's Joe. How are you?

He pauses for an answer.

JOE (CONT.)
Oh, don't say that dad. I call every night before I come over to see you.

INT. HOUSE DUSK

MARTIN
You call too much. I don't need you coming over.

He peeks out the blind again.

MARTIN (CONT.)
That girl is late.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE DUSK

JOE
That girl is Becky, Dad, a nurse that's been taking care of you. She's not late, and

she'll be there in about an hour.

INT. HOUSE DUSK

MARTIN

I don't need a babysitter, never liked the fact you brought her here to the house.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE DUSK

JOE

Listen, dad, I'm going to be a little late tonight stopping by. I'm finishing up here at work, probably a couple more hours, and then I'll come by.

INT. HOUSE DUSK

MARTIN

Yep.

He hangs the phone up, looking out the window again.

INT. BATHROOM DUSK

Martin, shirtless, washes his face in a sink. His mirror reflection shows a long scar on his chest. He puts his shirt on, then hears his doorbell ring.

EXT. PORCH DUSK

A BOY stands on the porch of the house. He holds a bag with a zipper on it. He rings the doorbell again. Martin opens the door slightly.

MARTIN

What do you want?

BOY
You owe me six dollars and
forty-seven cents for the
paper, and I'm collecting.

MARTIN
On Halloween?

BOY
Yeah, my parents are making
me before I go trick or
treating.

Martin stares at the boy a moment.

BOY
Well, you got it?

MARTIN
Why do you keep coming here,
annoying me?

BOY
Hey, you owed me this money
for weeks. Can you just pay
me?

Martin slams the door shut in the boy's face.

A minute later, he opens it and throws money at the boy.

It scatters on the porch after it hits him.

Martin slams the door closed.

The boy bends down and picks up the money, muttering to
himself.

BOY
Asshole, I hate coming here!

INT. CAR NIGHT

The four masked people sit in a car.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Is the car far enough out of
sight?

TROY (DEVIL)
For the last time, yes.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Only the nurse is showing up
there, right?

SAMMY (CLOWN)
And the son too?

TROY (DEVIL)
His son doesn't come by till
later, we'll be done before
then.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
But the nurse..

Troy interrupts him.

TROY (DEVIL)
We've been over this.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
I remember, I'm just going
over it in my head.

TROY (DEVIL)
Stop worrying, it'll go like
we planned.

DONNA (WITCH)
When are we going?

TROY (DEVIL)
Now.

DONNA (WITCH)
Yes, about fucking time!

They exit the car.

The four walk into the woods.

INT. KITCHEN DUSK

A microwave alarm sounds. Martin removes a dinner from
it.

He sits at a table, begins eating and drinking a beer.

EXT. DRIVEWAY NIGHT

A car stops in Martin's driveway.

BECKY, forties, dressed in nurse's scrubs, gets out and opens the rear car door.

A masked Troy grabs her from behind, covering her mouth and nose with a rag.

She struggles, but passes out.

Her bags fall to the ground, the contents spilling out, specifically a medicine bottle.

A masked Donna appears and picks it up.

Troy picks up Becky's cell phone.

He puts it in his jacket.

DONNA (WITCH)
Hey, hey look at this.
Somebody's been stealing
drugs from the old man.

TROY (DEVIL)
Hey, hurry up!

A masked Billy walks from the other side of the car.

TROY (DEVIL)
Get the keys, and put all
this shit back in the bag.

Donna puts the bottle in her pocket.

TROY (DEVIL)
Open the back door.

Billy opens the door.

Troy lies Becky on the back seat.

He takes zip ties from his pocket and bounds her hands and feet.

Billy hands him a roll of tape.

He tears a piece off and puts it over Becky's mouth.

He closes and locks the car door with her keys.

TROY (DEVIL)
Hey, chicken shit, you can
come out now.

A masked Sammy walks to his side.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
I'm not a chicken shit.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
So that's it, only the son
later on, and by then we're
gone, right?

TROY (DEVIL)
Right.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
It's just that, it's
Halloween, kids trick or
treating and all that.

TROY (DEVIL)
With this guy's reputation,
no kids are coming here.
Their parents won't let them.

DONNA (WITCH)
Oh, this is gonna be so
crazy. I can't wait.

TROY (DEVIL)
What the hell are you so
happy about?

DONNA (WITCH)
I just can't believe we're
finally doing this. I'm
excited.

TROY (DEVIL)
Did you forget why we're
doing this?

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
It's not as personal for you
as it is for the rest of us.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Guys, ease up on her, Okay?

TROY (DEVIL)
These two can't shut up, and
you've been quiet since we
left the car. You still in?

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Yes, of course. He hurt me
too.

Billy points his crowbar at Becky's car.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Is she gonna be alright?

TROY (DEVIL)
It's chloroform, she'll be
out for hours, but she'll be
fine. It isn't her we're
after anyway. You have the
rope?

DONNA (WITCH)
Yep, all set. When do we go
inside?

TROY (DEVIL)
Take the keys and move the
car to the woods near the
house, and leave the
headlights off. Get rid of
her phone too.

He hands Billy the cellphone.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
How am I gonna see where I'm
going?

TROY (DEVIL)
Figure it out, and get back
here, quick.

Billy drives Becky's car away.

The three stare at the house.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

Martin finishes cleaning his dishes, then dries them.

He leaves the kitchen.

Billy's werewolf mask appears in the window, peering
inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Martin sits, watching television.

Through another window, behind him, the devil and witch masks appear, staring at him.

Martin hears a noise outside.

The masks in the window disappear.

EXT. PORCH NIGHT

A porch light turns on.

Martin exits his house, looking around the dark yard.

He moves to the end of the porch.

Behind him, Sammy enters the house through the open front door.

A moment later Martin walks back inside.

MARTIN

Better not be any of you
stupid kids out there causin'
trouble!

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Martin sits again, turning the volume louder on the television with the remote.

Suddenly, the power goes out.

MARTIN

Damn it! What the hell is
this!

He fumbles in the dark.

Finding a flashlight, he turns it on.

The beam from it hits Billy and Sammy, mere feet away from him.

MARTIN

Who are you?

They stand still, saying nothing.

MARTIN

Answer me!

Billy lifts his crowbar in front of him. Sammy raises her ax.

MARTIN

Get out of here! Leave!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)

Judgment night, Albright.

MARTIN

Screw you both!

He charges them.

Billy hits him with the crowbar.

Martin collapses, dropping the flashlight.

He grabs Billy's leg, tripping him.

Sammy backs up in fear. She picks up the flashlight.

Martin punches him in the stomach.

SAMMY (CLOWN)

Stop it! Get off of him!

MARTIN

I'll deal with you in a minute!

Billy swings the crowbar, hitting Martin in the face.

He falls backwards, howling in pain.

Billy stands, kicking Martin in his chest.

Martin grabs Billy's leg, wrestling him to the floor.

He punches him in the face.

SAMMY (CLOWN)

Fucking stop!

Martin stands, then charges at her. Sammy swings her ax at him.

He tries to block it, but the ax blade cuts his hand.

Martin grabs it in pain.

Billy rises up behind him, striking him with the crowbar.

Martin slumps to the floor.

Half unconscious, he sees Billy open the front door of the house.

The lights in the house go on.

Troy and Donna enter the house.

TROY (DEVIL)
Happy Halloween.

He kicks Martin in the face, knocking him out.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

Martin awakens, tied to a chair, struggling to get free.

The masked intruders stand mere feet away from him, silent, holding their weapons. Troy is closer to him.

TROY (DEVIL)
Good, you're awake.

MARTIN
Who are you?

DONNA (WITCH)
Not important, you old fuck!

TROY (DEVIL)
We came to get what's owed to us.

MARTIN
What are you talking about?

Troy punches him in the face.

Martin's mouth begins to bleed.

He gurgles on the blood.

MARTIN
Stop, please! I don't understand this!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Shut up! You know what you did!

Troy hits Martin again.

He gags, trying to catch his breath.

MARTIN
Please stop hitting me!

Sammy puts a cell phone on the kitchen table in front of him.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Confess then!

MARTIN
What?

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Talk into the phone, confess
the things you did.

MARTIN
What did I do?

DONNA (WITCH)
Oh, you're not gonna start
this shit again?

She slaps Martin in the face, then waves the knife in front of him.

DONNA (WITCH)
Give us what we want, and I
won't cut you.

Troy pulls Donna away from him.

DONNA (WITCH)
Hey!

TROY (DEVIL)
We knew it wasn't gonna be
easy. It's gonna get worse
for you, I mean bad, if you
don't start talking.

MARTIN
What did I do? Tell me?

Billy punches a helpless Martin in the stomach.

He chokes and coughs in pain.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
 How about killing Alice
 Wilson seven years ago? You
 remember that?

Martin gasps, catching his breath.

MARTIN
 What are you talking about? I
 didn't kill anyone!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
 Bullshit! You killed her and
 dumped her body in the south
 end of the reservoir in town!

MARTIN
 No, I didn't!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
 You fuckin' stalked Alice,
 watched her, and when she was
 riding her bike home one day,
 you grabbed her and cut her
 up, then threw her away like
 garbage.

DONNA (WITCH)
 Sick asshole!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
 (upset) She was eight years
 old, just eight, just a kid.
 She was my best friend, and
 you killed her.

EXT. YARD DUSK FLASHBACK

Billy and ALICE, cute, blond, play outside his house.

BILLY'S MOM, thirties, attractive, opens the front door
 and shouts.

BILLY'S MOM
 Alice, you'd better be
 getting home now before your
 Mom calls looking for you!

ALICE
 Okay!

Alice gets on her bike.

BILLY
See you tomorrow?

ALICE
Yep, we have to build that
clubhouse.

BILLY
My Dad said he'd help us.

ALICE
We'll have it done quick
then.

BILLY
Hey, you ever get scared,
riding home alone?

ALICE
Nah, it's just one street
over. I do it all the time.

BILLY
Ya, your right. See you
later.

ALICE
Bye.

She rides away on her bike while Billy watches.

EXT STREET DUSK FLASHBACK CONT.

Alice, smiling, rides her bike.

A car, just out of view, begins to follow her.

Alice, turning her head, sees the car. She peddles her
bike faster.

The car speeds up.

She peddles faster, afraid of the car.

The car speeds faster, hitting her bike.

Alice falls, gripping her leg in pain.

Someone exits the car, walking to Alice.

Alice, fear on her face, tries to scream. A hand covers her mouth.

INT. HOUSE NIGHT FLASHBACK CONT.

Billy cries as his mother holds him. BILLY'S DAD, thirties, glasses, speaks to a POLICEMAN.

POLICEMAN

Mrs. Wilson reported Alice missing when she failed to arrive at her house after she left here.

BILLY'S DAD

Well, as I said officer, I wasn't home when Alice left. My wife told you she left before six, so I can't add much more than that.

POLICEMAN

We're following up with every possibility, sir, especially concerning a young child.

BILLY'S DAD

I understand completely. We'll do everything we can to help. Billy and Alice were close, the best of friends.

Billy's Mom hugs him.

BILLY'S MOM

Listen, honey, they're going to find Alice, okay?

BILLY

Alice isn't okay, Mom.

BILLY'S MOM

Now what makes you say that? Alice probably went to another friends house.

BILLY

I know she's not okay. She was going home, she told me. She's dead!

BILLY'S MOM
Billy, don't you dare say
that! Alice is fine!

Billy becomes hysterical.

BILLY
No, Mom, she's dead!

His Dad and the officer look at his Mom with concern as
Billy cries.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
You caused it, all that pain!
What you did took away my
best friend! I'll never get
her back.

MARTIN
I didn't kill that girl,
please believe me and stop
this.

TROY (DEVIL)
The police questioned you
about her, twice. Now why was
that?

DONNA (WITCH)
We're waiting!

MARTIN
They questioned me because
when I worked, my job was
near the area where they
found the girl, that's all. I
used to walk home from work.
They questioned other people
too! Did you break into their
houses and beat them up?

Billy hits Martin on the leg with the crowbar.

He yells out in pain, crying.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)

Not twice! You were
questioned twice! Nobody else
was!

MARTIN

Please, I'm begging you, stop
hitting me! I can't take much
more of it!

SAMMY (CLOWN)

Guys, maybe we should stop it
and let him confess.

TROY (DEVIL)

He won't confess. That's why
we beat it out of him.

DONNA (WITCH)

You're not scared, are you?

SAMMY (CLOWN)

No, I'm not, but he's
supposed to confess so we can
go to the cops with it.

TROY (DEVIL)

He's too smart to just
confess. That means the rest
of his shitty life in jail.

MARTIN

Please, just go, I won't tell
anybody you were here, I
swear.

DONNA (WITCH)

We're not going anywhere,
shithead, until you spill
your guts, one way or
another.

She points her knife at Martin.

The front doorbell rings, freezing everyone.

Martin screams.

MARTIN

Help me!

Billy quickly punches him in the face.

DONNA (WITCH)
 Who the fuck is that? What do
 we do?

TROY (DEVIL)
 Shove something in his mouth,
 Now!

She finds a dish rag, sticking it into Martin's mouth.

The doorbell rings again.

Children's voice yell Trick or treat.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
 Fuck, you said nobody would
 show up here!

TROY (DEVIL)
 It's Halloween, kids trick or
 treat. Everyone shut up and
 they'll go away.

They wait, but the doorbell rings again.

Kids yell trick or treat.

TROY (DEVIL)
 Get the fuckin' hint already.

It rings again.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
 There not gonna leave until
 they get some candy.

TROY (DEVIL)
 I don't have any candy, do
 you? Do any of you?

DONNA (WITCH)
 Just go to the door and see
 if he had any of it there.

Troy leaves the kitchen.

EXT. FRONT DOOR NIGHT

Troy, in his mask, swings open the door in frustration.
 Three KIDS in Halloween costumes yell trick or treat.

KID #1
 Why are you in a costume?

TROY (DEVIL)
I love Halloween, here.

He drops a whiskey bottle into his treat bag.

The kid, surprised, looks into the bag.

The other two children eagerly hold open their bags.

Troy takes money out of his pocket and puts it into the bags.

KID #2
Shit, thanks mister.

TROY (DEVIL)
Great, beat it.

Troy shuts the door and locks it.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

Troy enters the kitchen, upset.

TROY (DEVIL)
Now this shit is costing me
money. I've had it.

He rips the rag out of Martin's mouth and grabs his face.

TROY (DEVIL)
I'm through fuckin' around
with you, dick! You're gonna
confess, right now, so I can
do what I came here to do!

Troy slaps his face, hard.

MARTIN
I didn't kill that girl. I
swear it.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
That isn't all you did. You
hurt all of us.

MARTIN
What?

DONNA (WITCH)
 Go ahead, tell this miserable
 fuck what he did to you.

Sammy leans in to Martin, he pulls away in fear.

She points to the cellphone.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
 That phone's there so you
 could confess to what you
 did, all the things you did
 to us. Why don't you just do
 it and stop this?

MARTIN
 I don't know how I hurt you,
 please tell me, how? I didn't
 do anything to you, I don't
 know any of you!

Sammy holds two photos of different dogs to Martin's
 face.

He flinches.

MARTIN
 Dogs?

SAMMY (CLOWN)
 My dogs! My family's dogs!
 You killed them both!

MARTIN
 No, I didn't, I couldn't!
 That's horrible!

DONNA (WITCH)
 No shit!

SAMMY (CLOWN)
 You do horrible things, don't
 you, and you get away with
 it?

TROY (DEVIL)
 Not tonight he isn't. Tonight
 you get what's comin' to you.
 Tell him what he did to you.

EXT. YARD DAY FLASHBACK

A young Sammy exits her house, calling for her dog, over and over again.

She looks inside a doghouse, but it's empty.

Sammy walks to the woods next to her home, calling for the dog.

EXT. WOODS DAY FLASHBACK CONT.

Sammy finds her mangled dog

She screams, eyes wide with horror.

EXT. YARD FLASHBACK CONT.

Sammy's MOTHER, plain looking, thirties, comforts her, stroking her hair while she cries.

SAMMY'S DAD, well-built, good-looking, thirties, talks to a POLICEMAN.

SAMMY'S DAD

Who could do this?

POLICEMAN

It's been a crazy few months. We have a task force helping a neighboring county's investigation in the death of a young girl.

SAMMY'S DAD

Good Lord!

POLICEMAN

Putnam county had a girl killed at the beginning of the year. It's still unsolved. Are you sure no one saw anyone or anything suspicious prior to your daughter finding the dog?

SAMMY'S DAD

Like we said, none of us saw anything we can remember. We asked our neighbors, and nothing from them.

POLICEMAN

Well, we collected the
remains of the animal, and
we'll have it tested, run an
autopsy, and see where it
leads us.

Sammy leaves her mother, looking out a window.

Police load a body bag into a cruiser.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

SAMMY (CLOWN)

Finding your dog carved up
fucks you up, you know?

MARTIN

I never saw your dog, I
swear. I wouldn't harm it.

SAMMY (CLOWN)

What you did to our second
dog was worse. We got him two
years later, we thought he
could take its place, make us
feel better.

EXT. YARD FLASHBACK

Sammy and her parents leave their home.

They walk towards their car.

Her father stops the family. A broken window in the car
catches his eye.

He opens the car door. The body of their mangled dog
lies on the seat.

Horrified, Sammy's Dad backs away, hugging his wife.

Sammy moves away from her parents, blankly staring into
the car at the dog's body.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

SAMMY (CLOWN)

We moved to the other side of town after that, away from my friends. My parents drove me to school every day, afraid someone would grab me.

MARTIN

I didn't do it.

SAMMY (CLOWN)

I saw you walk past our house on different days. Our dog would bark at you, and you'd stare at him. You hated him, didn't you?

DONNA (WITCH)

Sick shit, right?

BILLY (WEREWOLF)

I don't know why you won't confess? Why you don't admit it?

Martin changes his attention.

MARTIN

Where is my nurse? She should be here now?

TROY (DEVIL)

She's not gonna make it tonight.

DONNA (WITCH)

Your on your own, old man. Nobody's savin' your ass.

MARTIN

Did...did you kill her? Oh my God, did you do it?

TROY (DEVIL)

Shut up and worry about yourself.

MARTIN

She has my medicine, I need it. (panic) What did you do to her?

Donna pulls a medicine bottle from her pocket.

DONNA (WITCH)
You mean these?

MARTIN
Yes, yes those. Please, I
need a pill now, right now!

DONNA (WITCH)
Why, are these your psycho
meds? You feel a crazy spell
coming on?

MARTIN
I just need one, now! Please
don't lose them!

TROY (DEVIL)
What're they for? Tell us!

MARTIN
Please, after my operation,
I...

Donna interrupts him.

DONNA (WITCH)
Oh bullshit! My operation,
right? What, did you get your
balls cut off?

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Christ, I'll just google them
and see what they are!

He puts the crowbar on the table.

Martin's eyes lock onto it.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Let me see the bottle.

Donna hands it to him.

He looks at the bottle label, then uses his cellphone,
and reads aloud from it.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
It says it's used to help
with anxiety and volatile
moods.

Donna gloats.

DONNA (WITCH)
I told you, his crazy pills!

MARTIN
You don't understand, I need those. After my surgery, I couldn't work anymore, and I got upset, depressed, all the time.

DONNA (WITCH)
So you went nuts and killed animals and people!

MARTIN
No, I became unbearable to my son, feeling useless and agitated. He had me take those pills so it would calm me down, and it wouldn't damage my heart.

TROY (DEVIL)
You're telling us you had heart surgery?

MARTIN
Yes, yes. That medication helped me get through how I was after it. I still need it.

DONNA (WITCH)
You're a fucking liar! I don't believe you!

Donna grabs the bottle from Billy.

She opens it, dumping the pills down the sink drain, laughing while she does it.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Wait! Why did you do that?

DONNA (WITCH)
Oh c'mon, you didn't buy that bullshit, did you?

SAMMY (CLOWN)

What if he really needed those pills? What if he has a heart attack or something? Then we're all screwed!

DONNA (WITCH)

He's not gonna have a heart attack! It isn't true.

MARTIN

I can't believe you did that! I did nothing to any of you, nothing!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)

Don't you get it? We don't believe you! The cops questioned you twice about Alice, and you were seen outside the house of two dead dogs. That's not coincidence!

SAMMY (CLOWN)

Let's see if he's lying about the surgery.

She rips open Martin's shirt.

MARTIN

I wasn't lying to you, about any of it.

Sammy, shocked by what she sees, moves back from him.

SAMMY (CLOWN)

That's a big scar. He had surgery.

TROY (DEVIL)

It doesn't change what he did.

Troy punches Martin in the head.

Martin and the chair he's tied to fall over.

Sammy grabs Troy's arm, trying to pull him away from Martin.

SAMMY (CLOWN)

Stop it!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
He hasn't confessed to
anything.

TROY (DEVIL)
He won't.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Then let's go, right now.

MARTIN
Where's my nurse? What did
you do to her?

A constant knock at the back door startles everyone.

MARTIN
Help me!

Troy stands the chair and Martin up.
He shoves the rag back in his mouth.

VOICE AT DOOR
(O.S) C'mon, let me in!

Billy whispers.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Who the fuck is that?

TROY (DEVIL)
I got it. Watch him.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
I'm coming with you.

The two leave the kitchen.

Billy and Donna look at each other.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
You fuckin' believe this?

Martin begins wiggling his hands behind the chair.

The rope begins loosening.

EXT. BACK DOOR NIGHT

Troy exits the house, pushing PETE, teenager, dressed in
camouflage, aside.

Sammy follows him outside.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
What's Pete doing here?

PETE
Hey girl, what's up?

TROY (DEVIL)
You knocked on the door? Why?

PETE
I got bored waiting for your
signal to come in. What's
goin' on in there?

TROY (DEVIL)
We break into a killer's
house, and your bored?

PETE
Did you do it yet?

TROY (DEVIL)
Me giving you the signal
would tell you I did it. What
the fuck was I thinking,
asking for your help?

SAMMY (CLOWN)
What going on here? Why is
Pete here?

PETE
I'm here to help you guys. I
brought the stuff you needed,
man.

Pete shows Troy a bag.

TROY (DEVIL)
Seriously, what the hell is
wrong with you? Give me that!

Troy grabs the bag from Pete.

PETE
Your pretty ungrateful, man!
You asked me to help you,
remember?

TROY (DEVIL)
Yep, and now she knows about
it too, you stupid bastard!

SAMMY (CLOWN)
What's in the bag, Troy?

Troy pulls Sammy away from Pete.

TROY (DEVIL)
Don't use my name! What if
Albright hears you inside?

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Well, what's going on?

PETE
Might as well tell her, dude.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Let me look in the bag.

TROY (DEVIL)
No, you don't need to. Just
follow the plan, get him to
confess to what he did, and
after that, you and Donna and
Billy get outta here.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Why are you and Pete staying
behind? We should all go.

TROY (DEVIL)
No.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Oh my God, you're going to
kill him. This wasn't about
him confessing, was it?

TROY (DEVIL)
He still has to confess.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
The gun, your father's gun,
you're gonna use it on him!

TROY (DEVIL)
You and the two inside go
home after he confesses, and
you won't know anything.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Troy, I figured it out! I
know what you're really
planning, and I can't let you
do it! You'll go to prison.

TROY (DEVIL)

That won't happen. I came here to get him to confess, alone. Your all wearing gloves, no fingerprints. We fought, and I shot him in self defense when he attacked me. Before he died, he confessed. I recorded it on my phone. I called Pete here after it happened because I was scared, I started losing it and my friend came to help me.

SAMMY (CLOWN)

Pete's your alibi? Really?

TROY (DEVIL)

It'll work. I thought it out. The rest of you just keep your mouths shut about it, and it's over.

SAMMY (CLOWN)

When he confesses, that's enough. You don't have to kill him. He might even off himself after we leave, rather than deal with the cops after we call them.

PETE

Hey, he's doin' this because of what that sicko did to his sister! He's lookin' for justice!

Troy and Sammy look at each other.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

Martin tries to speak with the rag in his mouth.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)

What's he saying?

DONNA (WITCH)

I don't know, take the rag out of his mouth.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
If I do that, he yells for
help.

DONNA (WITCH)
Where the hell are they?
What's taking so long
outside?

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
I'm gonna find out. Don't
untie him or take the rag out
of his mouth.

DONNA (WITCH)
No shit!

Billy leaves the kitchen.

Martin tries to talk again.

DONNA (WITCH)
Just shut up, I don't wanna
hear you.

Martin continues making noises.

Donna leans closer to him.

She holds her knife to his face.

DONNA (WITCH)
You wanna confess?

Martin shakes his head yes.

DONNA (WITCH)
I'm taking the rag out. You
yell, and I'm stabbing you in
the face, and don't think I
won't, asshole.

She slaps his face with the knife.

DONNA (WITCH)
You're not gonna scream,
right? You're gonna do what
Momma says?

Martin shakes his head yes.

Donna pulls the rag out of his mouth.

DONNA (WITCH)
Now, what was so important
you had to say, huh?

MARTIN
What do you think I did to
you?

She laughs.

DONNA (WITCH)
Nothing, stupid.

MARTIN
The other two, they think I
did something horrible.

DONNA (WITCH)
You did, but you didn't do
anything to me.

MARTIN
Then why do this?

DONNA (WITCH)
It's how I get my kicks.

MARTIN
What?

DONNA (WITCH)
Yeah, I'm pretty sick. I get
off on other people's pain.
When I heard about this, I
just had to be a part of it.

MARTIN
You don't even care if I
didn't do these things?

DONNA (WITCH)
You did them, they all say
it. Better confess before
they come back inside.

EXT. YARD NIGHT

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
What's Pete doin' here?

PETE
Damn Billy, that you under
that mask?

TROY (DEVIL)
I invited him.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
I didn't know we could bring
a plus one to a home
invasion.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
It gets worse.

TROY (DEVIL)
Shut up about that! He
doesn't need to know!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Know what?

SAMMY (CLOWN)
No, I'm not going to shut up.
What you're planning on doing
is wrong.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Hey, if you're gonna call the
cops, we didn't even get a
confession from him yet.

PETE
Not the cops, dude.

TROY (DEVIL)
What the fuck, man? Can you
keep your mouth shut!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Okay, seriously, what is
this?

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

DONNA (WITCH)
Cellphone's right in front of
you, confess!

Martin hangs his head down, then lifts it, with an icy
stare at Donna.

MARTIN
Turn it on.

DONNA (WITCH)
Yes! About fuckin' time!

She pushes the phone screen.

DONNA (WITCH) (CONT.)
Wait! I'm going to get the
others!

MARTIN
Don't you want to get it out
of me first?

DONNA (WITCH)
You're right, go ahead, spill
it.

MARTIN
I'm Martin Albright, and it's
Halloween. Four people broke
into my home and beat me and
tortured me for kicks.

DONNA (WITCH)
Hey, that isn't what we wanna
hear, asshole! Knock it off!

MARTIN
Somehow, I managed to escape.

DONNA (WITCH)
What?

Martin charges from the chair, trying to push passed
Donna.

She jumps on his back.

Donna stabs him in the arm, yelling at him.

DONNA (WITCH)
Fuck you! You're not getting
away!

Martin struggles for the knife.

Donna claws at his face, scratching it.

MARTIN
Stop it, You're crazy!

DONNA (WITCH)
You fuckin' haven't seen
crazy yet! I'm gonna cut you
up!

He lifts Donna by her neck off the floor.

She kicks and flails at him.

Martin slams her down to the floor.

Her head smacks against the kitchen table with a gruesome thud.

Donna's body lies still, blood beginning to pool around her head.

Martin removes her mask.

He is surprised to see a teenager.

He quickly leaves the kitchen.

EXT. YARD NIGHT

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
You can't kill him!

TROY (DEVIL)
He murdered Anna.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
I know, but you'll go to jail
for the rest of your life!

TROY (DEVIL)
Don't care, he ended my
family, now I'm gonna end
him.

PETE
He's only goin' to jail if he
gets caught, and he won't
cause I'm gonna help him.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
You couldn't even stay
outside and keep look out for
him!

PETE
My boy has justice on his
side. Eye for an eye.

TROY (DEVIL)
You three don't get a say in
this. I'm doing it.

He walks towards the house.

PETE

Wait up, man.

TROY (DEVIL)

You stay outside, and watch for anybody coming to the house.

PETE

Oh, yeah right. I'll go back to the driveway.

TROY (DEVIL)

And fuckin' pay attention, cause you didn't see those kids trick or treating come up to the house?

PETE

Nah, man, sorry, I was on my phone.

TROY (DEVIL)

Holy shit, really?

Troy points to the driveway.

Pete leaves.

He looks at Billy and Sammy.

TROY (DEVIL)

You two comin'?

SAMMY (CLOWN)

I'm not going back in there, it's fucking wrong what he's gonna do.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)

Well I have to get in there and talk him out of it.

Billy follows Troy back into the house.

Sammy looks around nervously.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

Troy and Billy find Donna's body on the floor.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Holy shit, look at her.

TROY (DEVIL)
Where the fuck is he?

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Long gone, I hope!

TROY (DEVIL)
Shut up and find him!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
What the fuck for? I say we
get the hell outta here!

TROY (DEVIL)
If he gets away, we don't get
our confession.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
I'm good with that, not
ending up like her.

He points to Donna.

TROY (DEVIL)
Seriously? That's how this is
gonna go down?

He looks around the kitchen.

TROY (DEVIL)
Where's your crowbar?

Billy pauses, thinking.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
I think I left it on the
table in here.

TROY (DEVIL)
It isn't here! That means
Albright has it!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Fuck me, look, this whole
plan has gone to shit, man,
don't you see that?

TROY (DEVIL)
Look, he isn't calling the
cops or anything, he killed
someone!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
 Okay, so we should call them.

Billy takes his cell phone from his pocket.

Troy slaps it out of his hand.

He stomps on it with his foot a few times.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
 Are you fucking kidding me
 right now?

EXT. DRIVEWAY NIGHT

Pete looks around the driveway.

He hears a noise next to the garage in the yard.

He yells softly.

PETE
 Hey, that you Troy?

He waits for a response.

PETE
 Yo, you finished already? Why
 didn't you call me? Troy?

Pete walks to the garage.

EXT. YARD NIGHT

Sammy sees Pete walking to the garage.

She yells softly.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
 Pete! Get over here! Pete!

He doesn't hear her and walks into the garage.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
 Pete!

INT. GARAGE NIGHT

Pete tries a light switch. It doesn't work.

He moves slowly through the garage.

PETE

I heard somethin', who's in here? Troy, is that you? Quit playin' games, man.

Pete walks passed a tall metal cabinet.

He pulls open the doors on it.

Martin hides inside, clutching the crowbar in his hands.

MARTIN

Stay away from me!

Pete starts shouting.

PETE

Hey, I found em'!

He grabs Martin, trying to drag him out of the cabinet.

PETE

Get outta' there!

Martin hits Pete with the crowbar.

Pete pushes him against the cabinet.

He punches Martin, knocking him to the floor.

Pete climbs on top of him, pressing down on his throat with the crowbar.

Martin, gasping for air, claws at his face.

PETE

Give up, man! I'm draggin' you outta' here.

Pete presses harder.

He kicks Pete off of him, sending him stumbling backwards.

MARTIN

Leave me alone! God damn it, just stop!

Pete falls against a beam.

Martin crawls away from him.

Blood begins flowing down his neck and the front of his coat.

He falls forward, the back of his head cut open.

Nails embedded in the beam have his blood all over them.

Martin stands, grabbing his side.

He picks up the crowbar, and runs out of the garage.

Pete's body twitches, then stops.

EXT. YARD NIGHT

Sammy sees Martin running out of the garage.

She hides behind a tree, out of his sight.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Troy and Billy search for Martin.

A telephone rings.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE NIGHT

Joe, on his cell phone, paces outside a trailer.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Troy, frustrated, smashes the phone with his gun, destroying it.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Was that necessary?

TROY (DEVIL)
Yeah, no phone calls.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
What if he has a phone
upstairs?

They listen for more ringing.

TROY (DEVIL)
I don't hear a second phone,
you? I'm going outside to
look for him.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Wouldn't you're plus one to
this let us know if he was
outside?

TROY (DEVIL)
Enough with the fuckin'
comments! Just find him!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
I'm not killing him if I find
him, I'm just getting him to
confess, that's it!

Troy stares at Billy.

TROY (DEVIL)
Then you'd better hope you
find him before me.

Troy begins leaving, but turns to Billy.

TROY (DEVIL)
You're in this up to your
eyes, man. Don't think about
running out on me.

He leaves.

Billy looks around.

He notices several picture frames face down.

Lifting one up, he sees one of Martin, his wife, and
son.

He stands it up and lifts another one.

It's a picture of Martin and his wife.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Fucking weird, why are these
all turned face down?

Billy hears a noise upstairs.

He goes to the bottom of the stairs, looking up.

He leaves and returns with Donna's knife in his hand.

Billy slowly walks up.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE TRAILER. NIGHT

Joe hangs the cellphone up in vain.

He walks towards a truck.

A FOREMAN on the construction site calls to him.

FOREMAN

(O.S.) Hey Joe, where are you going?

JOE

I'm leaving to check on my dad. I tried calling him just now, but I couldn't reach him.

FOREMAN

(O.S.) C'mon Joe, I need you here, at least for another hour.

JOE

I really should go and check on my dad.

FOREMAN O.S

Those building plans inside aren't going to explain themselves. Let's finish this meeting up, huh?

JOE

Okay, another hour.

Joe walks back to the trailer.

EXT. YARD NIGHT

Troy looks around, whispering Pete's name, then Sammy's.

TROY (DEVIL)

Pete? Sammy? Where are you?

Sammy comes from behind the house, startling him.

He points his gun at her.

SAMMY (CLOWN)

Are you nuts!

TROY (DEVIL)
I almost shot you! What are
you doin', creeping up on me?

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Hiding! I saw Pete go inside
the garage, and then I saw
Albright run out. I haven't
seen Pete leave yet.

They stare at the garage.

TROY (DEVIL)
C'mon, let's see if he's
still in there.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
No Fucking way!

TROY (DEVIL)
I have a gun, Albright's not
going near us. He's hiding,
waiting for us to get scared
and leave.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
I've been out here, waiting
for Pete to come out of
there, and he hasn't yet.
Something happened to him.

TROY (DEVIL)
If he got away before I could
get to him..

Sammy interrupts him.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
You'll what, what will you
do? He's probably called the
cops by now. We should get
out of here, now!

TROY (DEVIL)
He's not calling the cops! He
killed Donna inside the
house, smashed her head in!

Sammy, horrified by the news, begins to cry.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
What? You saw her?

TROY (DEVIL)
Yeah, she's in the kitchen,
on the floor. Wanna have a
look?

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Oh my God, this can't be
happening! He was supposed to
confess to what he did. We
would scare him, beat him up
a little, and he'd confess!

TROY (DEVIL)
Not that way now! I see him,
I'm shooting him right in the
fucking head!

SAMMY (CLOWN)
No, no, let's just go! C'mon,
just get Billy and...

Sammy realizes she hasn't seen Billy.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Wait, where is Billy?

TROY (DEVIL)
Inside, looking for Albright!

SAMMY (CLOWN)
Alone? You left him alone?

TROY (DEVIL)
Albright's beat up, weak, and
has a bad heart. Billy can
take of himself. I'm going in
that garage, you coming?

Sammy moves towards the house.

SAMMY (CLOWN)
You've got the gun, I'm going
to help Billy.

TROY (DEVIL)
Fine, better be ready to use
that ax if you still have it.

Troy heads towards the garage.

Sammy removes the ax from her coat, gripping it tightly.

INT. HALL. NIGHT

Billy walks slowly, holding the knife in front of him.
He tries a door.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

He searches the room, opening up boxes.
He finds children's clothes, jewelry, and other things,
belonging to a girl.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
What the hell is all this?

He hears a noise outside the room.

INT. HALL NIGHT

Billy stands outside another door, listening. He hears
the noise again.
He bravely grips the knife, and opens the door.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Martin leans over a trunk, rummaging through it.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Listen asshole, you're going
to confess. Say everything
you did.

MARTIN
I won't! I didn't kill your
friend or that girl's dogs!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
You did! It had to be you!

MARTIN
I told you, I worked and
lived nearby when that
happened. I wouldn't harm
anyone!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
Is that why you killed Donna?

MARTIN

What? I don't know any... wait, the girl downstairs, in the witch mask? She attacked me with a knife, jumped on me! I threw her off me and she hit her head! It was an accident!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)

Come downstairs and confess!

MARTIN

No.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)

I will stab you, drag you downstairs, and make you do it!

Martin stands defiant.

Billy charges at Martin.

BILLY (WEREWOLF)

Son of a bitch! I'll make you confess!

Billy grabs Martin, throwing him against a wall.

Martin swings the crowbar at him, hitting him in the shoulder.

He grabs the crowbar.

Billy punches Martin in the face.

Martin falls to the floor.

Billy, leans over him, his hand resting on the open trunk.

He looks into the trunk.

BILLY (WEREWOLF) (CONT.)

What the fuck is this?

Martin slams the top of the trunk down on his hand.

Billy screams in agony, clutching his hand.

He tries running passed him, but Billy trips him.

He stabs Martin in the arm.

Martin shouts in pain.

MARTIN
Stop it!

BILLY (WEREWOLF)
I'm going to fuck you up!

Billy stands and kicks Martin in the chest.

Martin grabs his leg and brings him to the floor.

Billy swings his knife at Martin.

They lock hands.

Billy pushes the knife slowly towards Martin's face.

Martin defensively turns the knife towards him.

He shoves it into his open mouth.

Blood pours from Billy's mouth, some dripping on Martin's face.

Billy slowly pulls the knife out, yelling in pain.

Martin pushes Billy away from him.

Billy covers his mouth with both his hands.

Blood seeps through his fingers.

He staggers out of the bedroom.

INT. HALL NIGHT

Billy stumbles into walls, incoherent.

Martin keeps his distance from him, protecting himself with the crowbar.

Billy approaches the stairs, turning to Martin.

He watches as Billy falls backwards.

INT. STAIRS NIGHT

Billy crashes down the stairs.

He lands at the bottom, twisted and broken.

Martin, visibly shaken, comes down the stairs.
 He tries to step over his body.
 He grabs at his shoulder in pain.
 Martin removes Billy's mask, revealing another teenager.
 Martin leaves the stairs.

EXT. GARAGE NIGHT

Troy looks at Pete's body.
 He moves his body with his foot.

TROY (DEVIL)
 Pete? Pete?

He flips Pete over, seeing the large gash in his head.
 A scream from the house startles him.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Sammy screams at the sight of Billy's body.
 From behind her, Martin grabs Sammy around her neck.
 He hits Sammy's ax to the floor.

MARTIN
 Stop screaming!

SAMMY (CLOWN)
 You killed him!

MARTIN
 No, he attacked me! I
 defended myself!

SAMMY (CLOWN)
 Let me go!

MARTIN
 No way, you'll keep the other
 one away from me!

Martin yanks off her mask.

MARTIN
 Take that stupid thing off!

Martin leans his head around to look at her.

MARTIN
Your all just children!

SAMMY
Shut up!

MARTIN
Are you all high school kids?

SAMMY
You caused all of this!

MARTIN
I told you, I didn't kill
anyone!

SAMMY
What about Billy, Donna? You
killed them!

MARTIN
They attacked me, wanted to
kill me! I defended myself!

Martin walks Sammy out of the living room.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

SAMMY
Why not just kill me? Bash my
head in with that crowbar?

MARTIN
I don't want to kill you, I
told you that.

Sammy sees Donna's body.

She begins crying.

SAMMY
Oh God, Donna! Look at her!

MARTIN
We're going to find the other
one, and you two are going to
leave.

SAMMY
He won't leave.

MARTIN

Why?

SAMMY

He wants to kill you for what you did.

MARTIN

I didn't do anything!

Troy enters the kitchen.

He draws his gun on Martin.

TROY (DEVIL)

Let her go, mother fucker!

MARTIN

I will, but you two have to leave, now.

TROY (DEVIL)

What?

MARTIN

Take her, and go.

SAMMY

How do you know we won't go to the cops?

MARTIN

You won't, because you'd have to admit to what you did here.

TROY

No way, I'm putting a bullet in you now.

MARTIN

Not while she's in front of me.

TROY (DEVIL)

You think I care about her now?

SAMMY

What?

MARTIN

I know your all scared kids.
I'm telling you two to leave,
now.

SAMMY

Troy, stop it! Let's get out
of here!

TROY (DEVIL)

My fuckin' name, really?

SAMMY

He ripped my mask off, he's
seen our faces! Fucking end
this!

TROY (DEVIL)

Bullshit!

He fires the gun at Martin.

Martin grabs at the side of his head, releasing Sammy.

She runs from him.

Troy charges Martin.

He pistol whips him in the face.

Martin falls back against a wall, unconscious.

SAMMY

You fucking did it! You
killed him!

TROY (DEVIL)

He isn't dead, the bullet
grazed him.

SAMMY

You're insane! You could have
killed me too!

Troy finds a door to the basement.

TROY (DEVIL)

Help me get him down here.

SAMMY

No, I'm getting out of here!

TROY (DEVIL)

Fuckin' do it!

Sammy, terrified, helps Troy lift Martin.

INT. BASEMENT NIGHT

Martin wakes up, tied with rope to a beam.

His clothes are blood soaked and his face cut and bruised.

TROY

Well, look who's awake.

He takes a cell phone from his pocket

Troy holds it to Martin's face.

TROY

Last chance to clear your
conscious, confess.

MARTIN

Why don't you just kill me?
What are you waiting for?

TROY

You confess, then you die.

MARTIN

I finally get to see my
killer's face.

TROY

Like she said, we're passed
the masks now.

MARTIN

I won't confess.

TROY

Yes, you will.

He squeezes Martin's arm wound.

Martin yells in agony.

Sammy winches at the sound of his voice.

TROY

You need to confess before I
do it.

Troy squeezes it again.

Martin screams.

MARTIN
I didn't kill anyone!
Please...stop! I'm dying!

TROY
You will, in time. It's what
you deserve.

Martin cries out.

SAMMY
God, stop it!

Troy turns to her, releasing his arm.

TROY
He deserves this, and more.

SAMMY
You're torturing him! You're
sick!

TROY
He killed our friends
tonight!

MARTIN
No, they attacked me, wanted
to kill me. They hit me,
stabbed me, they wouldn't
stop.

TROY
They tried to fend you off. I
know you're a killer. Lie all
you want, it won't change a
thing.

SAMMY
Troy, I am begging you,
please stop this! I know your
hurt by what he did, but this
isn't the way. People are
dead!

MARTIN
What did I do to you?

TROY
You murdered my sister.

MARTIN

No...no never, I couldn't do that!

TROY

You're gonna lie about it, even now?

MARTIN

I swear, I didn't do it.

TROY

I loved my baby sister, you know? I was supposed to take care of her, make sure nothing bad happened to her.

SAMMY

Troy, please, it wasn't your fault.

TROY

You're right, it was his.

INT. STORE DAY FLASHBACK

Young Troy, ANNA, brunette, cute, and their MOTHER, attractive, thirties, well-dressed, shop for clothes.

Troy is restless, bored.

His sister pesters him, trying to grab his hand.

SISTER

Mom said to hold hands in the store.

Troy keeps pulling his hand away.

TROY

Quite bothering me!

SISTER

Mom said to!

TROY

No! Stop!

MOTHER

Will you two stop?

TROY
She's driving me crazy, and
I'm bored here.

MOTHER
I told you I needed a new
outfit, now get along with
each other.

TROY
Can I go look at the toys?

MOTHER
Take your sister with you,
and hold her hand.

TROY
C'mon Mom, let her stay here.

MOTHER
No, if you go, she goes with
you.

SISTER
You heard Mom!

Troy mouths the words I hate you to here.
He grabs her hand and they leave.

INT. STORE DAY FLASHBACK CONT.

Troy looks at toys while his sister complains.

SISTER
I wanna go back to Mom!

TROY
So go, I'm staying here.

SISTER
You have to go if I go.

TROY
No I don't.

SISTER
Come on, Troy!

TROY
Go stand over there! Leave me
alone!

His sister stomps her foot in a fit.

She walks to the end of the isle in the store.

Troy keeps looking at the toys, moving further down the isle.

Troy's sister looks around, bored.

Someone approaches her, a gloved hand and part of a coat are seen.

Troy finishes with the toys, mumbling to himself.

TROY
Alright, let's go.

He looks for his sister who has vanished.

He looks for her, calling for her.

TROY
Anna, where are you? Anna!

INT. STORE FLASHBACK

Troy approaches his mother, crying.

MOTHER
What's wrong, Troy?

TROY
She's gone.

MOTHER
What? Where is your sister?

TROY
I don't know.

MOTHER
What are you saying? Where is she?

TROY
Mom, I can't find her!

People in the store notice the conversation between them.

MOTHER
Take me to where you were,
now!

She grabs Troy by the jacket and they walk off.

INT. HOUSE FLASHBACK

TROY

(O.S) Six months later, the
police found my sister
stuffed in a hole in the
woods the next county over.
Her head was missing.

Troy's mother and FATHER, thirties, slim, argue.

MOTHER

I thought Troy could watch
his sister!

FATHER

You let them out of your
sight, two young children!
What kind of parent does
that!

MOTHER

You blame me?

FATHER

Who else?

MOTHER

I'll tell you who, your
goddamn son! He was supposed
to watch her!

FATHER

He's a boy, your the parent!
It isn't his responsibility!

MOTHER

Troy, get in here!

FATHER

What the hell are you doing?

MOTHER

Troy!

He slowly walks into the room.

She grabs him by his arm.

MOTHER
Tell your father it was your
fault!

She begins shaking him.

MOTHER
Tell him!

Troy's father pulls him away from his mother, shielding
him.

FATHER
Your unfit, do you know that?
Blaming your son for what you
did!

MOTHER
It wasn't me!

FATHER
It was you!

She begins to sob uncontrollably.

MOTHER
It can't be me, it can't be!

TROY
Mom, stop! I was me!

FATHER
No, Troy, don't ever say
that! It wasn't you!

TROY
Yes, Dad, I told her to go
away!

FATHER
No, son, it was never your
fault.

Troy's dad hugs him.

His mother continues to cry.

MOTHER
No, no, it couldn't be me!
I...I just want her back!

INT. BASEMENT NIGHT

TROY

They hated each other after it happened, even got divorced. All because of what you did.

MARTIN

No, your wrong. I could never do that to a child, to anyone.

TROY

The police questioned you about her too, just like the other murders.

MARTIN

They did, but I was innocent. They cleared me.

TROY

I don't believe you.

SAMMY

Troy, this has to stop, don't kill him.

MARTIN

You're wrong.

TROY

You acted like you did nothing wrong, no guilt or remorse about it.

He starts pacing, growing agitated.

TROY (CONT.)

You're not going to confess, you never where, no matter what we did to you. I see that now.

SAMMY

Troy, please.

TROY

You should go. You don't want to see what I'm going to do.

SAMMY

Come with me, don't do this.

TROY
You really should go.

MARTIN
If you leave, you're letting
him kill me.

TROY
Shut up!

MARTIN
You got a sick thought in
your head. You even convinced
your friends of it.

TROY
You're lying to her, trying
to get her to save you.

MARTIN
I'm bleeding out! I can't
even stand anymore!

TROY
Good!

Flashing red lights through a window catch Sammy's
attention.

SAMMY
Oh God, those are cop car
lights!

TROY
What?

He turns to look.

TROY
You fuckin' called the cops?

SAMMY
No, I swear I didn't! I don't
have my phone!

TROY
Well he sure didn't call
them!

SAMMY
I don't know, Troy. What are
we gonna do?

TROY
Stop, let me think a minute.

Sammy turns to Martin, puzzled.

SAMMY
Why aren't you screaming for help?

MARTIN
I don't have the strength anymore.

TROY
If we stay quiet, they'll go away. Don't make a sound, and turn the light off.

Sammy quickly does so.

EXT. HOUSE NIGHT

A sheriff's deputy, CONNELLY, twenties, athletic, short hair, rings a door bell.

Impatiently, he shines his flashlight through a window, looking in.

He knocks on the door.

CONNELLY
Mr. Albright, this is the sheriff's department. Are you home?

He rings the bell again, then talks into his radio to a SHERIFF.

CONNELLY
Sheriff, this is Connelly. No one answering the door at the Albright house.

SHERIFF
(O.S.) Is the son's car there?

CONNELLY
Ah, that's a negative sir. No car is on the premises.

SHERIFF

Did you check the garage for
Martin's car?

CONNELLY

Not yet sir, just tried the
door bell and a few knocks.
I'll check it out now.

SHERIFF

Over.

Connelly leaves the front door.

INT. BASEMENT NIGHT

Troy and Sammy hide from the window. A flashlight beam
moves passed it.

TROY

What the hell is he doing?

MARTIN

He's checking things out.
They do it once a week.

SAMMY

You didn't know the cops come
here every week?

TROY

Obviously not!

SAMMY

Why do they come here?

MARTIN

My house has been vandalized
before.

TROY

Fuck, and if you don't answer
the door, they check it out!

SAMMY

Holy shit, the nurse, outside
in her car!

TROY

Billy hid it.

SAMMY

He still could find it!

MARTIN

Why don't you just shoot me,
get it over with?

TROY

Shut up!

EXT. YARD NIGHT

Connelly looks in the garage window.

INT. GARAGE NIGHT

Martin's car is inside. Pete's body lies behind it, out
of his sight.

EXT. YARD NIGHT

CONNELLY

Sheriff, Connelly again. His
car's in the garage.

SHERIFF

(O.S.) Martin's probably
asleep inside. The house look
okay?

CONNELLY

Well, yeah, everything seems
okay. I could do another
check of the perimeter?

SHERIFF

Negative, if it checks out,
let's bring it in.

CONNELLY

Roger that, sir. Heading back
now.

He turns, seeing Sammy behind him.

CONNELLY

Shit, Samantha Holden? What
are you doing here? Scared me
half to death.

SAMMY

I'm sorry Deputy, I didn't
mean to startle you. I
followed you to this house,

(MORE)

SAMMY (CONT'D)
after I saw your police car
from the road.

CONNELLY
What were you doing out at
this hour, by yourself?

SAMMY
I used my boyfriend's car
tonight and it broke down. I
was walking on the road,
looking for help, but no one
drives on this road. That's
when I saw your car.

CONNELLY
Why not use your cellphone to
call for help, triple A or
something?

SAMMY
I left it home, forgot it. I
know, it was dumb of me.

CONNELLY
You should always have it
with you. Look what can
happen.

SAMMY
I know, your right. Can you
give me a ride back to the
car?

CONNELLY
I really should radio this
in.

SAMMY
Oh please, it's really cold
out here. I'm freezing.

CONNELLY
It'll only take a minute.

SAMMY
Please, please? Look, my
parents don't really approve
of me seeing Troy, and if
they found out I had his car,
they'd kill me.

CONNELLY

Troy Leighton, the football player, at the high school?

SAMMY

Yeah, that's him.

CONNELLY

He's having a really good year for the school.

SAMMY

Yes, he is, and I really want to get his car back to him. I don't want him to worry about me. Can you help me with a ride, please?

She smiles at him.

CONNELLY

Alright, I guess so. Let's go.

They leave the yard.

INT. BASEMENT NIGHT

Troy looks out the window.

Martin, seemingly unconscious, hangs tied to the beam.

Troy looks at him.

TROY

Hey, wake the fuck up! Hey!

He grabs him by the hair, pulling his head up.

Martin is motionless.

TROY

Fuck, don't you die yet!

He begins untying him.

TROY

You're not gonna rob me of doin' it!

He unties him.

Martin falls to the floor.

Troy points the gun at him.

TROY
Don't die! Wake up!

Troy moves him with his foot.

He leans over him, smacking his face.

Martin doesn't respond.

He shakes Martin.

Martin grabs Troy's hand with the gun.

He punches him.

Troy lands on his ass.

Martin doesn't let go of Troy's hand.

He bites his hand.

The gun falls out.

Troy grabs his throat, shoving him backwards.

Martin collapses on his injured leg.

Troy grabs him.

He throws Martin into boxes.

Martin throws a box at Troy.

It hits him in the face.

Troy reaches for the gun.

Martin tackles him.

They struggle and Martin presses his finger into Troy's eye.

He cries out, kneeling Martin in the groin.

Martin doubles over.

Troy repeatedly kicks him in the back.

Martin crawls to the boxes, reaching in-between them.

Troy tries to pull him away.

Martin finds an aerosol can.

He sprays it into Troy's eyes.

He grabs at his eyes, now sealed shut and red.

TROY

I can't fuckin' see! What the
fuck did you do to me?

Martin sees the gun on the floor and crawls towards it.

Troy staggers around the basement.

He swings his fists wildly, trying to hit Martin.

TROY

I'm still gonna bury you,
man! You're dead!

Martin picks up the gun and aims it at Troy.

MARTIN

Hey! I have the gun now!

Troy stops.

MARTIN (CONT.)

Get out of here, now! I won't
shoot you if you leave! Find
that girl too, and go!

Troy circles one spot, tracking Martin's voice.

MARTIN (CONT.)

You hear me, I said go!

Troy stops, now facing Martin.

TROY

Got you.

Troy lunges at him.

Martin shoots him in the stomach.

He grabs it as blood begins pouring out.

Troy reaches for him again.

Martin fires the gun and hits him in the face.

Troy falls to the floor.

Martin drops the gun.

He uses the wall to lean on.

He drags his hurt leg behind him, leaning over Troy's body.

A bloody hole remains where the lower right side of his face was.

INT. POLICE CAR NIGHT

Connelly and Sammy drive to Troy's car.

A song on the radio plays loudly.

He turns the volume down.

CONNELLY

See, that's me playin' guitar with my band. I had to turn it up so you could really hear my style.

SAMMY

You sound good, really.

CONNELLY

Yeah, our big break is coming soon.

SAMMY

Thanks again for giving me a lift to my boyfriend's car.

CONNELLY

Sure, no sense in walking all this way back to it.

SAMMY

Yeah, I don't know anything about cars, and it just wouldn't work.

CONNELLY

Well, good thing I came along. I'll take a look at it when we get there. I'm pretty good with cars.

SAMMY

Oh, okay, good. Thank you.

CONNELLY

That's why we're here, to protect and serve.

SAMMY

Was anything wrong at that house back there?

CONNELLY

Routine police work, nothing to worry about.

She points through the windshield.

SAMMY

It's right here, next to those trees there.

The car slows down.

CONNELLY

This it here?

SAMMY

Yeah, when it broke down, I had to coast it off the road. It rolled there.

EXT. ROAD NIGHT

The police car stops.

Lights begin flashing.

CONNELLY

Okay, let's go take a look under the hood.

Sammy smiles nervously at him.

INT. STAIRS NIGHT

Martin crawls methodically up the basement stairs in pain.

EXT. STREET NIGHT

Connelly slams the hood of the car down.

Sammy is startled.

CONNELLY

Go ahead and climb in there,
start her up.

She gets in and starts the car, lowering the window.

CONNELLY

Seems like its runnin' okay
now. Didn't find anything
wrong with it. Low on gas?

SAMMY

Yeah, kinda.

CONNELLY

Tell your boyfriend to keep
it full, or above half a
tank, especially when its
cold like it is.

SAMMY

I will, thank you again.

CONNELLY

Now, you're goin' straight
home now, right?

SAMMY

Well, to Troy's house to give
him his car back, then he'll
drop me off home.

CONNELLY

Right, okay, it's just not a
good idea to be out late,
alone. This town has a bad
history of deaths. No reason
to invite trouble.

SAMMY

You mean the murders over the
years, right?

CONNELLY

That's exactly what I mean.
They're still ongoing
investigations, so you get
home, quick.

SAMMY

You're right, officer, and
I'm going to tell Troy about
the gas too.

They both laugh.

CONNELLY

And take care of your cell
phone too.

SAMMY

What?

CONNELLY

You said you left it home.
You should always have it
with you.

SAMMY

Oh right, yes. I'll make sure
I have it on me from now on.

CONNELLY

Okay then, have a good night.

Sammy looks in the rear view mirror at Connelly getting
in his car.

A moment later, the police car leaves.

She starts the car.

INT. BASEMENT NIGHT

A window smashes from the outside.

Sammy crawls through it, grunting and groaning.

She sees Troy's body and throws up.

She looks for Martin, then sees the gun.

She picks it up.

She sees Troy's cellphone on the floor.

Sammy picks it up, but it is destroyed.

SAMMY

Fuck!

She walks slowly up the stairs.

INT. CAR NIGHT

Becky wakes up.

She struggles to free herself from the zip ties.

Becky yells, the tape on her mouth muffles her.

She rubs her face against the seat.

The tape loosens, then falls off.

She yells.

BECKY
Help me! Help!

She positions herself to kick a window with her feet.

In a few tries, the window breaks.

Becky screams out.

BECKY
Someone, help me!

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Martin lies on his couch.

Sammy enters the room, spotting him immediately.

She points the gun at him.

Martin hears her.

MARTIN
Just do it...finish it.

Sammy's hands shake from fear.

MARTIN (CONT.)
What are you waiting for?

SAMMY
Did you kill them, Troy's
sister, Billy's friend, the
dogs? Did you do it?

MARTIN
No.

SAMMY

I don't believe you. I think you did it.

MARTIN

Why?

SAMMY

What?

MARTIN

What...what makes you believe I did those things?

SAMMY

The police questioned you about it, more than once.

MARTIN

Did you know they questioned three other people more than once?

SAMMY

I saw you walk by our house, how the dog barked at you, how you stared at him.

MARTIN

Dogs bark, I don't have to like it. Didn't make me a killer.

SAMMY

The medicine, the stuff Donna dumped in the sink, it was for violent behavior.

MARTIN

No, it helped with anxiety and bouts of depression after my operation. It helped my son deal with me.

SAMMY

Stop it! Stop talking!

MARTIN

I have a son, how could I murder children? I couldn't live with that.

SAMMY

Troy, Billy, they both told me the stories about you, what you did. It all made sense.

MARTIN

Did it?

Sammy grows concerned.

MARTIN

I'm dying...lost a lot of blood. You'll have to live with that.

She hears a car in the driveway outside.

She looks out a window, then back to Martin.

EXT. DRIVEWAY NIGHT

Joe's car comes to a stop.

He gets out, looking around.

He hears Becky's cries for help.

He runs to the side of the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

SAMMY

Who is that?

MARTIN

Probably my son.

Sammy stands in front of the door.

She points the gun at it.

MARTIN

No please, don't shoot him!
Not my son!

Sammy grows more anxious.

MARTIN (CONT.)

I'll scream...I'll let him know
not to come inside.

SAMMY
Shut up or I'll shoot you!

EXT. YARD NIGHT

Joe sees Becky's car, her yelling out the window.

He gets to the car.

Joe opens the door and pulls her out.

BECKY
Joe, thank God! Help me!

JOE
I'm trying, what happened
here?

BECKY
I don't know, I came to the
house and I was knocked out!
I don't remember anything.

Becky struggles to free herself from her ties.

JOE
Wait a minute, let me cut it.

Joe takes a pocketknife from his pants.

He begins cutting the zip ties.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

MARTIN
Please, don't shoot him, I'm
begging you.

SAMMY
I told you to shut up, I
can't think!

MARTIN
Just go, run out of the
house, now. Joe won't follow
you.

SAMMY
He'll call the cops.

MARTIN

No, I swear he won't! Please,
just stop all of this, go!

She hears muffled voices outside the door.

A key turns the lock on the door.

Joe and Becky enter.

Sammy aims the gun at them.

JOE

Whoa, wait a minute!

Becky screams with fright.

Joe moves in front of her.

JOE (CONT.)

What are you doing?

SAMMY

Don't move, either of you!

JOE (CONT.)

For God's sake, put the gun
down!

SAMMY

No!

Becky notices the bloody, battered, Martin.

BECKY

Martin!

She looks at Sammy.

BECKY

Please, let me help him
before he dies!

SAMMY

No, stay where you are!

JOE

Please, whoever you are, let
her help him.

BECKY

I'm his nurse, please!

JOE
Please, I'm begging you.

Sammy's eyes dart back and forth between them.

She points at Becky.

SAMMY
You, go.

Becky runs to Martin.

BECKY
He's badly wounded, I don't
know what I can do for him.

JOE
Just help him, Becky.

BECKY
I need towels, bandages,
anything to stop the
bleeding. Oh God, he's lost a
lot of blood.

JOE
I'm going into the closet and
getting those things for him.

SAMMY
No, don't move!

JOE
I'm doing it, if I don't
he'll die. I'm not letting
him die.

Joe walks past her.

He sees Billy's body at the bottom of the stairs.

SAMMY
I'm going with you.

INT. HALL NIGHT

Joe takes the items from the closet.

Sammy still has the gun drawn on him.

JOE
When I'm done with this, I'm
calling the police.

SAMMY

Call them. I don't care
anymore.

JOE

Why would you do this to him?
Are you insane?

SAMMY

It was about the things he
did, making him confess to
them.

JOE

What things?

SAMMY

Just get the stuff!

Joe swings the closet door open all the way, hitting
Sammy.

The gun fires, but drops from her hands.

Joe pushes her back and picks it up.

BECKY

(O.S) My God, Joe!

JOE

I'm all right, I've got the
gun now. We're Okay.

He motions the gun at her.

JOE (CONT.)

Now walk, back to the living
room.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Joe follows Sammy in.

He hands the stuff from the closet to Becky.

JOE

Take these, help him.

BECKY

I'm going to try, but he
needs a hospital.

SAMMY

Go on, call the police, an ambulance. At least he'll get what's coming to him.

JOE

Who's the body on the stairs?

SAMMY

He came with me tonight. Another one of my friends is dead in the kitchen, your father did this.

JOE

My father couldn't do this...show me.

SAMMY

Go look, you've got the gun!

JOE

No, I go look, and you run out the door before the police get here, or worse, do something to Becky. Let's go.

He walks her out of the living room.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

Joe gasps at Donna's body.

Sammy begins to cry.

JOE

I don't understand this, any of it! Why would you do this?

SAMMY

He was supposed to confess to what he did.

JOE

You said that already. What were those things?

SAMMY

The murders in town...the kids and animals, those murders that have happened for years, he did them.

JOE

No he didn't! My father
couldn't hurt anyone! He had
a heart attack, he's an
invalid!

SAMMY

Could an invalid do this to
my friends, kill them?

JOE

He isn't a killer! You broke
into his house and attacked
him! He defended himself!
What made you think he was
guilty of those murders?

SAMMY

He was questioned over and
over about them, I saw him
outside my house before my
dogs were killed.

JOE

Other people were questioned
too, in this town, in
different towns! He was never
a suspect! You were wrong!

Sammy, overwhelmed, leans against a wall.

She begins talking to herself.

SAMMY

It all made sense...everything.
We believed he did it.

She begins to become unraveled.

SAMMY

I don't know anymore. I can't
figure anything out.

JOE

Stop it, just stop. I'm
calling the police.

He removes his cell phone from his jacket.

JOE (CONT.)

You'd better hope my father
pulls through this, for your
sake.

SAMMY

Go ahead and call them, I
give up. I can't take any
more of this.

Joe pauses.

JOE

Wait a minute, how many of
you came here tonight?

Sammy begins to cry.

JOE (CONT.)

How many!

SAMMY

There were five of us!

JOE

Five, Christ, where are the
other two? Are they hiding in
the house?

She keeps crying.

JOE (CONT.)

Tell me!

SAMMY

One's in the garage, dead!
Troy's in the basement!

JOE

Troy Leighton, the football
player? Is he dead?

SAMMY

Yes! They're all dead! Oh
God, I can't handle this!

JOE

Stop! Show me Troy Leighton's
body!

SAMMY

No, I'm not going down there
again!

JOE

Yes, you are. I want to make
sure you aren't lying, that
he and the other one outside
are alive.

SAMMY

No!

JOE

I have the gun, and I'm
calling the police! Do it!

She walks ahead of him to the basement door.

JOE (CONT.)

Go on, open it. You go first.

Sammy opens the door.

She takes a step onto the stairs.

Joe shoves her from behind.

INT. STAIRS NIGHT

Sammy crashes down the stairs, landing with a sickening
thud at the bottom.

INT. BASEMENT NIGHT

She grabs her leg in pain.

Sammy tries crawling away.

Joe calmly walks halfway down the stairs.

He sits on them.

Sammy is terrified.

JOE

My mother was the first, you
know, right over there.

He points to a corner of the basement.

JOE (CONT.)

I used a hammer, then a
screwdriver to finish her.

He stares at her, studying her.

JOE (CONT.)

They turn out the same,
vicious and manipulative,
always ready to hurt you.

SAMMY

Please don't hurt me!

JOE

You already condemned your
self, being born one.

SAMMY

What?

JOE

A girl, silly.

SAMMY

You don't have to kill me,
you can stop!

Joe begins rolling up a sleeve on his shirt.

He shows Sammy a large burn on his arm.

JOE

I was seven years old, and I
wanted to play outside
instead of doing my homework
after school. My mother
burned my arm on a hot stove
for a minute, told me I
deserved it, that I was a
spiteful child.

He begins caressing his arm.

JOE (CONT.)

A minute is a long time.
Sometimes, it still hurts.

Joe moves quickly down two steps towards Sammy.

She crawls further away from him.

JOE (CONT.)

There's only been five, you
know. Sometimes I'll go
awhile before I feel it.

SAMMY

You're a monster, a killer of
kids!

JOE

Haven't you been listening? I
save them, before they become

(MORE)

JOE (CONT'D)
the evil female things that
ruin lives.

Sammy grabs a broom and defensively holds it in front of herself.

SAMMY
Stay away! Keep back!

She remembers Becky upstairs, and screams for help.

SAMMY
Help me!

Joe shows a sinister smile.

He moves two more steps down the stairs towards her.

SAMMY
God, help me! He's the
killer!

JOE
I don't think you'll ever
understand, the urges inside
me, the need to set things
right.

He springs from the steps, landing closer to her.

She cries out in terror.

JOE (CONT.)
Being what you are, I don't
expect anything else.

He aims the gun at her.

She screams.

JOE
I'd use a knife, to cut the
evil out of you, like the
others, but this will be
easier to explain away.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Becky attends to Martin.

Sammy's screams echo through the house, lasting several moments.

A single gunshot rings out.

Joe's footsteps can be heard coming up the cellar steps.

He enters the room.

He sees the picture of himself, his father and mother.

He begins to breath heavily, then starts making low, primal grunts.

BECKY

Put the picture face down,
Joe. Do not look at it.

JOE

Why?

BECKY

You know why.

JOE

She once stomped on my
fingers with her foot until
she broke two of them over an
argument they had. She blamed
me.

BECKY

Turn it over, Joe. Seeing her
only enrages you.

Becky stops helping Martin, waiting for him to adjust the picture.

Joe turns the picture over.

BECKY (CONT.)

Now come help me with your
father.

He kneels beside her.

BECKY

Hold this towel, right there.
Don't move it.

Joe does so.

BECKY (CONT.)

He needs a hospital. You'll
have to call an ambulance and
then the police.

JOE
Will he live?

BECKY
If he doesn't get to a hospital, no. There's too much damage done to him. I stopped the bleeding, but he needs a doctor. I don't know enough to save him.

JOE
Our stories to them have to be convincing.

BECKY
I've said these kinds of stories before, Joe, for you and Martin. I know what to say.

Joe hugs Martin.

MARTIN
I love you son, I'll always keep you safe.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Joe closes the box containing the childrens objects.

He puts it under his arm and leaves.

JOE
(V.O.) We have to make sure my things are hidden from them.

BECKY
(V.O.) I can't help you with that, I must stay with your father.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Joe reaches into the trunk.

He holds pictures of his victims bodies.

He puts the pictures into the box and seals it with tape.

EXT. WOODS. NIGHT

Joe drops a shovel where he was digging a hole.

He drops the box in the hole.

He begins shoveling dirt in the hole.

Joe places leaves and sticks over where the hole is filled in.

BECKY

(V.O.) The pictures will have to be stood up. It will look suspicious to the police. You'll have to meet them outside when they arrive while I do that, and don't come back inside.

INT. GARAGE NIGHT

Joe removes wires from underneath Martin's car hood.

He throws them on the ground near Pete's body, leaving the hood up.

EXT. PORCH NIGHT (SLO-MO)

Joe sits on the steps of the porch.

He cries uncontrollably.

His cell phone sits next to him. The screen shows an open nine one-one call.

Police car lights begin reflecting off him as they approach the house.

Several officers converge on Joe and the house.

Joe points to the open front door, giving them directions.

Paramedics help Joe from the stairs while others enter the house.

Joe points towards the garage, signaling the police to it.

He collapses in the paramedics arms.

They help him to an ambulance.

INT. STAIRS NIGHT

Police officers find Billy's mangled body.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

Officers discover Donna's corpse with a bashed head.

INT. GARAGE NIGHT

More officers find Pete's body, the back of his head cut open.

INT. BASEMENT NIGHT

Police make their way down the stairs.

They surround Troy's body, a quarter of his face missing.

An OFFICER shouts out.

OFFICER
(O.S.) Hey, another one is
over here!

The officers find Sammy's body in a corner of the room.

She has a gunshot wound to her chest.

EXT. YARD NIGHT

A reporter, TERESA DANTONE, attractive, blond, energetic, is having a live broadcast outside the Albright house.

TERESA
Good evening, I'm Teresa
Dantone with WKSF here in
Hamfield county with a live
report of what can only be
described as a Halloween
night of terror for one of
its residents.

Her CAMERMAN moves the camera from Teresa to shoot the house behind her.

Martin is seen being brought out of the house on a stretcher by paramedics.

He focuses back on Teresa.

TERESA

Tonight, we learned that four people broke into Mr. Martin Albright's home in an attempted home invasion, with dire consequences for their actions. Multiple fatalities have been reported, although we cannot confirm that at this time, nor any of the identities of the suspects.

The cameraman films police officers going in and out of the home.

He focuses his camera on Joe being tended to by a PARAMEDIC, twenties, good-looking.

Teresa and her cameraman quickly make their way to him.

TERESA

Mr. Albright, I know this is a very emotional time for you right now, but can you tell us any details of what happened this evening?

PARAMEDIC

Please ma'am, this really isn't the time right now. This man is in shock.

TERESA

With all due respect to you, sir, and what you do, this is news and Mr. Albright is an eyewitness. Please let us do our job.

JOE

All I know is that when I got here to my father's home, I found him dying.

He acts upset.

JOE (CONT.)

My father was attacked by four kids. They were dead when I saw them.

TERESA

Do you feel your father acted in self defense against these intruders?

JOE

I don't know, he was unconscious from the beating he took from them. I thank God that his nurse wasn't hurt by them.

TERESA

Was his nurse in the home at the time of the attack?

JOE

I found her tied up in her car.

TERESA

Sir, one more question...

Joe interrupts her.

JOE

I just can't think anymore, and I really need to get to the hospital and be with my father.

PARAMEDIC

Really, that's all, ma'am.

He helps Joe into an ambulance, climbing inside after him.

The doors close.

Teresa's cameraman gets into position to shoot her.

TERESA

From the words of an eyewitness account of some of tonight's tragic events, Joe Albright, son of the victim, Martin Albright, revealed that four kids, in his own words, invaded his father's

home and assaulted him. By kids, we can speculate that the perpetrators might be high school students from Hamfield, but that has not been confirmed. As for the reason behind the attack, that is still something the local police are figuring out.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

A POLICEMAN, thirties, question Becky.

POLICEMAN

Now ma'am, tell us again how you arrived at the house this evening?

BECKY

I got to the house earlier, must have been six or six thirty, I'm sorry, I can't be sure.

She tries to collect herself.

POLICEMAN

It's alright, ma'am, take your time. I know you've been through a lot this evening.

BECKY

It's because someone knocked me unconscious, grabbed me from behind. I didn't see them.

POLICEMAN

It was chloroform, ma'am.

BECKY

I woke up in the back seat of my car, my hands and feet tied and tape on my mouth. I'm lucky they didn't kill me.

POLICEMAN

What happened next?

BECKY

I kicked and kicked the window till it broke, then I tried crawling out. That's when Joe found me, he pulled me out of the car.

POLICEMAN

Is that when you and Mr. Albright entered the house?

BECKY

Yes, after he freed me. He was worried about his father not answering the phone when he called.

POLICEMAN

Okay, ma'am, that will be all for now. We'll be contacting you again. Right now, it would be wise to have the paramedics take you to the hospital, have them check you out.

BECKY

Thank you, officer, really, thank you.

A pair of officers help Becky out of the house.

POLICEMAN #2

So what do you think about her, about all this?

POLICEMAN

I think the Sheriff has his work cut out for him.

EXT. YARD NIGHT

Deputy Connelly and Sheriff ROY MUNROE, fifties, beard, grizzled looks, argue as they walk.

CONNELLY

Sheriff, if I'd have known that she was involved in any of this..

The Sheriff interrupts him.

SHERIFF

See, that's the problem,
deputy, you didn't figure it
out! Police work, deduction,
things you lack!

CONNELLY

Now, c'mon Sheriff, her story
seemed legit enough.

SHERIFF

To a moron maybe! You had a
suspect in hand, and you let
her walk! Now how do you
think that's gonna look on
our department, huh?

CONNELLY

Listen, Sheriff..

He interrupts Connelly again.

SHERIFF

No, no, not another word.
Just go home, and for God's
sake, don't talk to anyone on
the way to your cruiser!

He points in the direction of his cruiser.

Connelly leaves disgusted.

Teresa Dantone and her cameraman approaches the Sheriff
for a comment.

SHERIFF

Please, Miss Dantone, not
right now, Okay?

He walks to the house, leaving her frustrated.

INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

A POLICEMAN, thirties, thin, mustache, and the Sheriff
examine a back door.

Other police conduct an investigation of the room.

SHERIFF

You boys better take notes on
our findings. The FBI might
contact this office, wanna
make their own investigation.

(MORE)

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

We're gonna need all the facts we find here.

The officer remove writing pads from their pockets.

The Sheriff checks a door.

SHERIFF

This is where the intruders gained entry, right here. One of them must have been inside the house already, let the others in. See, no broken glass, the lock wasn't tampered with.

The officer begin taking notes.

He walks to the sink, removing a pill.

The sheriff bends down and picks up a prescription bottle.

SHERIFF

Let's get this dusted for prints. My guess is one of the intruders dumped Martin Albright's medication down the drain.

An officer puts the bottle in an evidence bag.

POLICEMAN

Why would they do that?

SHERIFF

Albright showed signs of torture, physical abuse. He might have needed it and they dumped it on him to make him suffer more.

INT. BASEMENT NIGHT

The policeman and the Sheriff examine the basement.

SHERIFF

You still taking notes?

POLICEMAN

Yes sir.

He leans over Troy's body.

The Sheriff paces off steps to the wall opposite him.

SHERIFF

Signs of a struggle between
Albright and Troy Leighton.
Some kind of aerosol was
sprayed into his eyes.

He shouts to the officers in the basement.

SHERIFF (CONT.)

Anybody find an aerosol can,
tag it for evidence?

POLICEMAN

(O.S.) Yes sir!

SHERIFF

Good, now, it looks like
Martin shot Troy twice, so
Troy was coming at him close
to where he dropped, and
Martin was probably against
this wall, could hardly
stand.

POLICEMAN

What about the girl, Samantha
Holden, back against the
other wall?

They walk to her body.

SHERIFF

Deputy Connelly reported her
and Leighton as boyfriend and
girlfriend, she probably
helped him work over Albright
down here. Once Troy went
down, she attacked him. Her
and Martin struggled, single
shot to the chest.

He shouts to the room.

SHERIFF

Make sure we bag the gun as
evidence!

POLICEMAN

(O.S.) Yes sir.

SHERIFF

Just unbelievable, what in the hell were they thinking doing this? Guess we're gonna find that out. All right everyone, call your wives, girlfriends, or anybody else you have to, we're all gonna be here all night.

INT. KITCHEN DAY

Superimposition: Eight months later

Martin, using a cane, makes coffee for Joe and himself.

He gives Joe a cup.

Joe watches a television news broadcast by Teresa Dantone.

TERESA

The conclusion in the investigation of the home invasion case in Hamfield county involving Martin Albright, his son Joe Albright, and Martin's registered nurse, Rebecca Davis was reached yesterday. Sheriff Roy Munroe of the county had this statement.

Sheriff Munroe stands in front of reporters.

SHERIFF

In our investigation, we determined that four high school students from our own county took it upon themselves to stage a home invasion on the residence of Martin Albright, for the purpose of enacting misguided and false revenge on him for what they believed to be his involvement in several unsolved murders, some victims being family members and friends of the perpetrators, in Hamfield county as well as neighboring

(MORE)

SHERIFF (CONT'D)
counties dating back several
years.

Joe calmly drinks his coffee.

SHERIFF (CONT.)
Let me be clear, Martin
Albright was questioned in
these cases, as were twenty-
four other people, but was
cleared of any wrongdoing or
suspicion regarding them. It
is clear he acted in self
defense against these
intruders. We ask the people
of Hamfield county to honor
our findings, and leave Mr.
Albright and his family alone
as they rebuild their lives.
They have been through
enough.

Joe turns the television off with a remote.

JOE
The house looks terrific,
like nothing ever happened
here.

MARTIN
Insurance money took care of
it.

JOE
Becky should be here any
minute.

MARTIN
Are we going to talk about
you?

JOE
No, I don't want to.

MARTIN
Do you feel guilt?

JOE
What?

MARTIN
Do you feel sorry for the
things you've done?

JOE

You know I save them from
what they will become.

He finishes his coffee.

JOE (CONT.)

I should go, I have work
tomorrow.

He stares at his father.

JOE (CONT.)

You'll protect me, won't you?
I haven't lost you, right?

MARTIN

You should think about moving
away from here, far away.

JOE

I can't do that. I work here,
live here.

MARTIN

You hunt here.

JOE

Dad, who will take care of
you, see to your needs?

MARTIN

The nurse will.

JOE

She isn't me. She can only do
so much.

MARTIN

She'll do fine.

JOE

No, Dad, things will go on
the way they are.

MARTIN

These people here, they won't
stop asking questions. The
parents of those kids won't
go away. I can take that, you
can't.

There is a slamming noise.

MARTIN (CONT.)
You're ill, Joseph, and it's
our fault. You hope for an
okay life for your kid, but
there's no guarantee on that.
Your mother was unwell, she
hurt you. I should have done
more for you. I failed you.

He opens a folded dish towel, a syringe is inside it.

Martin puts it inside a plastic bag.

MARTIN (CONT.)
I realized you'll never stop
because there's no remorse in
you. Even me almost dying
didn't change you.

The front door opens.

Becky enters.

BECKY
Martin, I'm here.

MARTIN
(O.S.) The kitchen.

Becky enters the kitchen.

Joe is face down at the table.

She collects herself after the shock of seeing him.

BECKY
You did it, I had my doubts
you could.

MARTIN
I had no choice.

He begins to cry.

Becky consoles him.

MARTIN (CONT.)
I had no choice.

BECKY
We had to protect Joe, one
more time.

EXT. DRIVEWAY DAY

Martin finishes putting Joe's body in the passenger seat of his car.

A wool blanket covers him.

Martin shuts the door.

BECKY

Are you going to be alright?
The storm will be here in a
few hours.

MARTIN

No one will find him with it
moving in.

Becky watches Martin's car back down the driveway.

INT. CAR. DAY

Martin cries behind the wheel of the car.

He looks at Joe's body and the road.

Through the windshield, a light snow falls.

EXT. ROAD DAY

Martin's car drives on the road, heading towards mountains.

