

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

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FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

A lit walking path winds along a lake. The park is deserted, except for LISA BROWN (16) and SARAH ASHTON (16). The girls walk together down the path.

SARAH

What are you going to do?

LISA

I have to report her to the police.  
What other choice do I have?

SARAH

I would love to see her dragged out  
of school in handcuffs. The whole  
student body would be cheering.

A phone dings. Sarah pulls her phone from her pocket and checks the new message.

SARAH

My mom's here.

The girls head toward the parking lot. Behind them, a pair of non-description shoes steps into view on the trail.

EXT. PARK - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A car with the headlights on is the only one in the lot. Sarah and Lisa walk over to the driver's side. SARAH'S MOM (late 30s) rolls down her window.

SARAH'S MOM

(to Sarah)

You ready?

SARAH

Yep.

Sarah turns to Lisa.

SARAH

See you at school tomorrow. I  
wouldn't miss it for the world.

Sarah goes around to the driver's side and gets in. Her mom looks puzzled.

SARAH'S MOM

You're anxious for school? Is there  
a hot young teacher?

SARAH  
Mom, don't talk like that. It's  
gross.

SARAH'S MOM  
(to Lisa)  
Are you riding with us?

LISA  
My mom's on the way.

SARAH'S MOM  
I'd be happy to wait.

LISA  
No, it's fine.

SARAH'S MOM  
Okay then. Good night.

The car drives out of the lot, leaving Lisa standing alone in the vast space. She looks around her a moment with worry. Pulls out her phone and sits on a curb stop. Goes through a message thread on facebook messages.

INSERT - PHONE

Hotgirl: You'd better not tell anyone.

Lisa: I'm not taking your crap anymore.

Hotgirl: I'm warning you.

Lisa: I'm not afraid of you. Leave me alone.

BACK TO SCENE:

The thread saddens Lisa. A stick snaps somewhere behind her. Lisa whirls around as she jumps to her feet. Her eyes scan the dark tree line. She waits. Things are eerily quiet.

She slowly looks back to the parking lot. Something she sees alarms her. She backpedals, then races into the...

WOODS

She moves deeper in, taking frequent looks behind her. Trips over a log and flies forward to the ground.

Lisa is shaky as she gets to her feet. She stumbles forward and ducks into hiding behind a thick tree, where she crouches. Says a silent prayer.

An unrecognizable figure in dark sweats, hooded jacket, and gloves creeps past.

Lisa peers out from behind the tree. She sees the figure's head pivoting to scan the area. Lisa ducks back into hiding and holds completely still. The figure moves on and disappears from sight.

Lisa breathes a sigh of relief. She stands and turns in the opposite direction. A thick piece of wood strikes her in the side of the head and she flies back to the ground, heavily dazed. Blood already trickles from a wound.

She looks up, slow to respond. Sees something before her and her eyes go wide. She holds up a hand.

LISA

No, please...

The wood strikes Lisa in the head. She lies still, eyes frozen open in terror. Gloved hands drag her body out of sight by the legs. Her cell phone slips out of her pocket.

EXT. PARK - PARKING LOT - NIGHT - LATER

A car pulls into the lot, Lisa's mom CATHY (30s) behind the wheel. She stops, her window down, and takes a look around her.

INT. CATHY'S CAR - STOPPED - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Cathy grabs her cell phone from the console and pulls up text messages, then a thread with Lisa. She types out a text.

INSERT - PHONE

Cathy: I'm here.

She sends the message.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - SAME

Lisa's phone dings with the incoming text. The gloved hands reach down and pick up the phone, moving it out of view.

INT./EXT. CATHY'S CAR - STOPPED - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Cathy stares anxiously at the phone in her hand. No response. She puts the phone down.

She pulls the car over to a parking spot and turns it off. Gets out with the keys in one hand and phone in the other. Locks her doors and enters the...

WOODS

Cathy follows a similar path that Lisa had. She turns the light from her phone on and uses it to show the way.

NEARBY

Cathy arrives in the area where Lisa was killed. Her light shines upon the still fresh blood on the ground. She stares in terror before looking around her in a panic.

CATHY

Lisa!

Cathy hurries off as she calls for her daughter.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

A newer high school in a nice area. STUDENTS arrive on foot, by bus, and by car. A car pulls up to the entrance.

INT./EXT. NANCY'S CAR - STOPPED - MORNING - SAME

NANCY COOPER (39) sits behind the wheel. Next to her is JENNY COOPER (16), glasses and no makeup. She looks out at the school with worry. Nancy lays a hand on her arm.

NANCY

You're going to be fine.

JENNY

I don't know, Mom. Big city high schools are so different from the one I went to.

NANCY

You'll make friends.

JENNY

I didn't at my school back home. Why would I now?

Nancy lovingly touches Jenny's hair.

NANCY

You're so much like I was at your age. Give it a chance.

Jenny grins. She gets out of the car and grabs her My Little Pony backpack from the back seat. She fights to calm herself and heads to the entrance.

Behind her, Nancy's smile fades into a frown. She drives away.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALL - MORNING

Students visit their new lockers. Jenny studies a piece of paper as she locates her locker. She utilizes the combination from her paper and tries to open it. It's still locked.

Giggling nearby catches her attention. She looks down from her and sees...

CAMRYN HARRIS (16), very well-dressed and too much makeup for a teen. Every strand of her long, blonde hair is perfect. At her open locker, she laughs and chats with a few FRIENDS MOS, including RENEE GREENE (16).

Jenny watches Camryn. She startles when TONY WOODS (16), unruly hair and glasses but cute, pops up by her side.

TONY  
Having trouble with your locker?

JENNY  
Yeah.

Tony holds out his hand.

TONY  
Let me see.

Jenny hands the paper to Tony. He tries the combination on Jenny's locker. It doesn't open. He gives it a little jab and opens the door.

TONY  
It's one of those stubborn ones.  
Just ask your homeroom teacher for  
a new locker.

Tony hands the paper back to Jenny.

JENNY  
Thanks.

TONY  
I'm Tony.

JENNY  
Jenny.

TONY  
You're new here, aren't you?

JENNY  
My family moved here from Nebraska  
over the summer.