

SCREAM 7

"WE'RE COPS, KIRBY. YOU CAN TRUST US."

INT. REED RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

DEPUTY LAKE RIVERS is doing her rounds around the house. She hears a slight murmur -- it sounds like voices --

She draws her gun --

-- and then the voice turns into a SCREAM.

She SPINS out of the room, GUN DRAWN --

INT. REED RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

-- Into the LIVING ROOM.

There sits KIRBY. Watching HALLOWEEN. The original.

JAMIE LEE's screaming on-screen -- think the original 'SCREAM'.

Lake sighs, retreats her gun onto her holster. Kirby looks up at her...

KIRBY

Did I scare ya? Sorry...

LAKE RIVERS

It's okay...

Lake musters a smile. Kirby nods to Lake's gun.

KIRBY

You sure look comfortable with that.

LAKE RIVERS

Yeah, well, I'm uncomfortable when I DON'T have it...

KIRBY

Yeah, well, I don't feel comfortable around here without MY gun either.

LAKE RIVERS

I'm sorry, Kirby... The sheriff made us confiscate it.

KIRBY

If I'm such a suspect, I don't see why you're so adamant on *protecting* me.

Lake remains quiet.

LAKE RIVERS

In the chance that you're innocent,
we'll be here. It's a win-win for
us. To keep an eye on you if
you're the killer, and protect you
if you're not...

Kirby eyes her darkly. Lake sighs.

LAKE RIVERS (CONT'D)

I know you're innocent. I know
that -- you'd never hurt those
kids.

There's a noise. A clicking. It's Lake's radio. She picks
it up, holds it toward her face.

LAKE RIVERS (CONT'D)

...Deputy Rivers.

DEPUTY ROBERTS (V.O.)

Lake? It's Aaron. I just got a
radio in from Officer Caulfield.
Remember our friend Mister Potts?

LAKE RIVERS

Marty? Yeah, why.

Kirby sits up in her seat -- straightening up and pausing the
movie. She wants to hear this. A fleeting suspicion on her
and Lake's faces that they already KNOW what happened...

DEPUTY ROBERTS (V.O.)

He was working the late shift at
Woodsboro Market. The cashier was
lookin' for him and went in the
freezer and found his body hanging
on a meat hook through the neck...

LAKE RIVERS

Oh my God...

DEPUTY ROBERTS (V.O.)

Another two murders tonight... I
don't think we'll be gettin' much
sleep tonight, Deputy.

LAKE RIVERS

Alright.

Lake turns off her radio -- Kirby looks worried.

LAKE RIVERS (CONT'D)

Don't worry... We'll find this guy
I promise.

KIRBY

No offense, but most of the cops
I've known never made it far enough
to even get CLOSE to catching the
killer. And then there was Judy.
She broke the mould of the typical
slasher film cop.

LAKE RIVERS

I know you and Judy were close and
I know you don't trust easily
anymore, but I promise... Aaron
and I... We're good cops, just like
Judy. You can trust us.

(beat)

And besides, you've got me as a
witness. You were here all
night... totally innocent. Maybe
it'll get ya your gun back.

She flashes Kirby a wink. Kirby manages a soft smile.

KIRBY

Thanks.

LAKE RIVERS

Anytime, kiddo.

Lake walks off, leaving Kirby to her movie. But instead of
continuing it, she shuts it off and switches channels.