

# **SCREAM 6**

Deleted Scenes

Written by  
Johno

Based on the films written by  
Kevin Williamson

**YA OWE ME SOMETHING.**

INT. CAMPUS BOOKSTORE - DAY

TRAY looks sloppy in a manager's polo shirt with sloppy, baggy blue jeans. He's strolling down aisles inside the bookstore, he passes by LANCE. He keeps going, but then does a double take - giving a wide-eyed, shocked look at him.

TRAY

Lance in a book store? Dude, I never thought I'd see the day.

LANCE

Looking for one of those "for Dummies" books.

TRAY

Which one?

LANCE

Do they happen to have a "Setting Up a Video Camera for Dummies"?

(sighs)

I can't believe you talked me into taking film class. Talk about a waste of time.

TRAY

Ah, come on, we can do a joint project. Make a co-directed movie, it's what Phoebe and Peyton are doing.

LANCE

You'd do that? I thought you had it all planned out...

TRAY

Yeah, I'll do all the work and then let you take credit on doing some of it.

LANCE

Ah, it's like high school all over again. Thanks, bud.

Lance claps Tray on the back.

TRAY

You owe me one, though. I'm not a bitch anymore. Those days are over.

LANCE  
You're my bitch, Tray. Til the day  
I die.

TRAY  
But what if I die first?

Lance sits on this for a moment - his face falls.

LANCE  
Damn, then I guess I'd be screwed.

Tray chuckles and keeps walking.

LANCE (CONT'D)  
So do I *really* owe you something?  
What could I possibly give you  
that'd--?

TRAY  
I dunno. You have time to think.

Tray keeps walking, leaving Lance on his own, stumped.

**VIV'S ORIGINAL DEATH SCENE.**

EXT. CAMPUS LIBRARY - NIGHT

VIV is alone in the library, doing some studying. It's late at night. Her phone rings. She gets up from her books - stumbles into the bathroom.

INT. LIBRARY BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

VIV answers now.

VIV  
Yes, Tray?

INTERCUT between them as they speak: It's TRAY. Hair a mess, laying in bed, looks half-asleep.

TRAY  
I was thinking about you in my dreams, Vivienne.

Viv smirks.

VIV  
You're such a sweetheart...

TRAY  
Must be my conscience reminding me to tell you that you left your jacket in the store.

VIV  
(sighs)  
Shit. I was looking for that...

TRAY  
I give you full manager's permission to get it. As long as you remember to lock the doors.

VIV  
Yeah, I might as well - it's on my way back to the rooms anyway.

TRAY  
You're out? It's late...

VIV  
Yeah. Studying. But I'm leaving now, thanks for telling me--

TRAY  
See you bright and early.

VIV  
Early, but at four-thirty it's  
hardly bright.

Tray scoffs. They both hang up.

Viv leaves the bathroom.

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

VIV is walking on her lonesome, all her books, etc. stuffed into her backpack that she carries on her shoulders.

She strolls the dark campus - looks around. She feels watched.

POV of someone watching: From behind a tree. Viv moves closer to the watcher--

--Back to normal view. Viv fumbles with her keys, spinning them around on her finger. Then she drops them.

VIV  
Shit.

She bends down - goes to pick them up.

There's a DOG BARKING in the distance, straightening Viv up quickly. She sighs to herself, rolling her eyes.

VIV (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
It's okay, Viv--

EXT. CAMPUS BOOKSTORE - CONTINUOUS

VIV makes it to the store, fumbling with her keys. She looks around - nervous.

POV of someone watching: APPROACHING. GETTING CLOSER.

Back to normal view. Viv finally throws open the door and finds herself...

INT. BOOKSTORE - FIRST FLOOR - NIGHT

...INSIDE.

LINES of bookshelves strewn throughout the store, stacked full of books. A staircase leads to an upstairs selection and a kids' room.

VIV makes her way inside, shutting the door, and walking up the stairs.

INT. BOOKSTORE - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

VIV walks up the second floor, approaching the back offices.  
Just then, her phone rings.

VIV  
Yeah, Tray? Where did I leave it?

MAN'S VOICE  
This isn't Tray.

VIV  
Oh, sorry. I thought you were  
someone else. Who's calling?

MAN'S VOICE  
Who is this?

A little annoyed:

VIV  
Viv... Who's *this*?

MAN'S VOICE  
Oh, I was calling for you. Wanted  
to check to see if my favorite book  
was in stock...

VIV  
You should be calling the store  
number, then. How did you even get  
my number?

MAN'S VOICE  
Can I just ask you on your cell  
since I've already gotten a hold of  
you? It'd be a pain to have to go  
and answer the office phone  
wouldn't it?

VIV  
Why do you always avoid my  
questions? And how do you know I'm  
even in the store?

MAN'S VOICE  
Because I can see you through the  
big dome on the roof...  
(beat)  
There. I answered one of your  
questions.

Viv looks up - indeed, the glass dome over the bookshelf is above her head. She can't see anything through the darkness, she just walks ahead of it, getting out of his sights.

MAN'S VOICE (CONT'D)  
Where did you go? I miss seeing  
your pretty face.

VIV  
Bite me...

MAN'S VOICE  
You hang up on me, and I won't  
hesitate to skin you like roadkill.

Viv's eyes widen - he's got her attention now.

VIV  
Okay. You got my attention...

She walks toward the windows - scans outside. She sees no one outside. It's dark, only a few cars pass by.

The voice suddenly goes calmer.

MAN'S VOICE  
I need you to find me a book. Can  
you do that?

VIV  
Yeah, sure.

Viv walks toward the steps - scanning the area around her.

VIV (CONT'D)  
Which book?

MAN'S VOICE  
Gale Weathers. *College Terror*.

INT. BOOKSTORE - FIRST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Viv seems to start getting panicky as she reaches the bottom of the steps and moves through the lines of bookshelves, but she decides to keep her cool and play along.

VIV  
Let me see if we have it in the  
database...

Viv approaches the store computer, and clicks in. She logs in to her IM, where she sees a friend, "LILY HOPKINS", logged in. She starts to type something in when--

MAN'S VOICE

That's okay. I know you have it,  
I'll just walk you through where to  
find it.

VIV

Just let me exit out...

Viv types in "CALL 911. AT THE BOOKSTORE." and sends the  
message before shutting it off.

MAN'S VOICE

Second row of shelves - third  
section, bottom shelf. Bright red  
cover.

VIV

Ok.

Viv bends down at the exact row. She shakes her head.

VIV (CONT'D)

I don't see it...

MAN'S VOICE

Keep looking. It's there...

On the other side of the aisle, the GHOST slowly CREEPS past  
in the background as Viv snatches up the book and stands up.

VIV

Ok, found it. Now what?

MAN'S VOICE

Page 68. Line 18. Start reading.

Viv is stalling - flipping through pages slowly, her phone  
buzzes and its a message from Lily. She opens it quickly it  
reads: "Called cops. You ok?"

Suddenly fierce, the voice spits out of the phone angrily;

MAN'S VOICE (CONT'D)

I hear your finger tapping against  
the screen.

VIV

Oh yeah. And what are you gonna do  
about it?

MAN'S VOICE

Is this where you wanna die, Viv?  
In the Horror and Suspense section  
of the "Next Chapter" bookstore?

(MORE)



MAN'S VOICE (CONT'D)  
Not exactly the most flattering  
place if you ask me, figured you  
might wanna step it up a level.

VIV  
(through grit teeth)  
I found your page.

MAN'S VOICE  
Read the line.

VIV  
Which one again...?

MAN'S VOICE  
*Eighteen!* And I'll tell you when to  
stop.

BEAT.

Viv swallows - her eyes close, she's getting nervous. Viv  
reads from the pages;

VIV  
"Cici moved toward the window. She  
looked out, her face pressed  
against the glass, peaking through.  
That voice still rang in her ears  
as she felt the impact of a knife  
diving through the skin on her  
back. She was tossed through the  
glass limply, tossed right over the  
balcony. She screamed and thrust  
around as she flailed through the  
air, hitting the pavement with a  
sickening snap."

MAN'S VOICE  
STOP -- Right there.

VIV  
What was the point of that?

MAN'S VOICE  
I wanted you to know how you're  
going to die, Viv.

Viv looks around in horror just as the entire bookshelf on  
the left side of her COLLAPSES - knocking her to the ground.  
She SCREAMS...

The GHOST swoops down -- SWINGING his knife down. It is stuck  
into a book that Viv uses as a shield.

He lifts the knife up and shakes the book free as Viv crawls out from under the fallen shelf and rushes away.

VIV  
WHATDOYOUWANT--?!

She runs right for the door, and the Ghost intercepts her - sideswiping her and grabbing her. Viv SHRIEKS and pushes away, finding her way toward the next exit -- the stairs.

Viv runs up the stairs, the Ghost coming up behind her. She BOLTS -- ducks and the Ghost flips over her back. She runs for the hallway, the Ghost sweeping up behind her.

The Ghost jerks the knife forward, penetrating Viv's back. She SCREAMS in pure pain, the Ghost yanks the knife out and Viv collapses to her knees.

She tries to crawl away, kicking at the Ghost, but he stabs her again, and again. She CRIES out, blood dribbling from her mouth.

VIV (CONT'D)  
(gurgling)  
Please-- Please--

Viv struggles to get up, but her wounds are too deep, she simply falls face-first to the carpet and rolls over to look up at the Ghost.

The Ghost slams the knife into Viv's stomach and lifts her up with one hand by the collar.

Ruthlessly with SO MUCH FORCE, The Ghost THROWS Viv and she CRASHES right through the banister. Viv musters one final scream as her body SMASHES through one of the bookshelves below, it SNAPS, and her body hits the ground, shelves and books pouring right onto her body.

SILENCE.

LINGER on her body as the Ghost stares down at her -- and WIPES his knife clean with his gloves before sneaking away into the darkness--

**UP IN THE AIR.**

INT. PLANE - DAY

RHIANNON is asleep on the chair when QUINCY climbs over to her. She wakes with a startled gasp.

RHIANNON  
Quincy-- What the *fuck*--?

Quincy just gives a toothy grin.

QUINCY  
Sorry, babe... I just wondered if  
you wanted a little 'up in the air'  
sex.

Rhiannon raises an eyebrow.

RHIANNON  
I'm already *in* the mile high club,  
so I'm good...

QUINCY  
(almost pouty)  
But, I'm bored. And horny.

RHIANNON  
Why don't you go to sleep and enjoy  
a nice wet dream, then?

She rolls over, closes her eyes.

QUINCY  
Ah, don't do that--

RHIANNON  
Do what?  
(pouting)  
I'm fucking tired!

QUINCY  
Even a nice quickie, come on...

He begins nibbling on her ear. She suddenly sits up.

RHIANNON  
I'll give you twenty minutes.

Quincy smiles. He feels like a true pimp.

QUINCY

Twenty minutes is all I'll need.  
Told you no one could resist my  
kingly charms.

RHIANNON

Whatever, royal dork.

She wraps her arms around him and dives into a kiss, ripping  
his shirt right off.

**NOT MY MONEY. NOT MY CAR.**

EXT. LAKESIDE ROAD - DAY

CUE -- "MOVE YOUR BODY" - MY DARKEST DAYS.

Tight ON A VIEW OF THE SUN...

...JUST AS THREE ZOOMING RENTAL CARS SPEED BY.

QUINCY drives one, with RHI in the passenger seat, sunglasses over her eyes, seat leaned back and bare feet perked up on the dashboard.

LANCE's car ZOOMS up behind QUINCY's. VIV in the passenger seat, TRAY in the back with ADAM. BUMP!

Right into Quincy's back bumper.

VIV

Learn how to drive, douche--

TRAY

Yeah, man. I had to pay for his stupid car...

Quincy sticks his head out the window - SHOUTING.

QUINCY

Not my money. Not my car.

Lance gives a small apologetic smirk to Tray.

LANCE

Sorry...

PEYTON and PHOEBE's car zooms by, in the wrong lane. Phoebe's driving while Peyton's in the back, she is definitely drunk. A bottle of liquor in her hand.

"HEAVY METAL LOVER" by LADY GAGA blasts from their stereo. Peyton OPENS UP the SUNROOF and sticks her body out, DANCING outside the car.

She lifts her glass, SCREAMING and HOLLERING. Lance HONKS, shouting out the window.

LANCE (CONT'D)

TAKE IT OFF!

Peyton pretends she can't hear him, shaking her head wildly and singing along.

PEYTON  
 Oooo-oooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo...  
 Heavy metal lovahhh!

LANCE  
RIPOFF!

Lance begins BOO'ING Peyton, she just throws the glass at his rental, smashing the glass along the side of the car.

LANCE (CONT'D)  
 Are you FUCKING serious?!

PEYTON  
 Not my money. Not my car. *Sorry!*

She STICKS her tongue out at him while Peyton giggles in the front seat.

MR. POTTER drives up behind them, watching slyly as Peyton dances. He gives a tiny smile.

KIRBY, GARRETT, and MARNIE's car drives behind all four of them. Kirby rolls her eyes.

KIRBY  
 Already drunk and we're not even  
 "home" yet. Brilliant.

**MAGGIE'S DEATH.**

EXT. HOUSE - SUNDOWN

MAGGIE is talking to herself, storming through the crowd.

MAGGIE

He thinks he's SO cool, doesn't he?  
Well, I'll show him. He'll be so  
fucking bored the rest of the  
fucking night, he'll come crying  
right back to *fucking me*--

She bumps into someone - dressed in a GHOSTFACE costume. Who GRABS her arm. Maggie SCOFFS, staring down the GHOST.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Look. This is Tray isn't it? Tell  
your douchebag friend Adam that he  
can't handle me and that he's just  
too much of a little bitch to get  
all this --

She gestures to her body, striking a little pose. With a scoff, she tries to pull away but the Ghost won't let go.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Hey! Let me go --

She gets right into his face.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Fucker, let me --

With a QUICK SLASH of SILVER, Maggie's NECK is slashed open. She grabs for it, gagging, but the Ghost is SLICK, grabbing her and holding her close to him, as if she was drunk and latching onto him. People pass by chuckling while Maggie tries to say something --

For the first time, she's SPEECHLESS...

**JUDY MEETS WITH MARNIE AND GALE AT THE BEACH HOUSE.**

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

JUDY exits her car, approaches the BEACH HOUSE. MARNIE steps onto the porch.

JUDY HICKS  
Hey...

MARNIE  
Hiya. We were waiting for you.

JUDY HICKS  
Gale inside?

MARNIE  
Yeah.

The door opens and GALE, who looks like she was crying, walks out of the beach house. She wipes her eyes and puts on that tough face.

GALE  
Come on. There was blood on the  
carpets...

Gale walks toward her rental, while Judy looks confused.

JUDY HICKS  
Sorry?

GALE  
There was blood on the goddamn  
carpets, Judy. What else could that  
mean? He's hurt. Probably dying. So  
let's not waste anymore fucking  
time, okay?!

Judy gulps.

JUDY HICKS  
I... Sorry, Gale. I didn't hear  
you, you were walking so fast out  
of there, I...

Gale storms toward her car. Judy speaks up again.

JUDY HICKS (CONT'D)  
Why don't we all just take my car?  
Since it's first in the driveway  
and all... There'd be no point in  
taking separate...



GALE

Okay... Let's go then!

Gale storms toward Judy's car, taking the passenger seat. Judy and Marnie exchange looks, knowing all the stress Gale must be under, but being quite taken aback by it, before retreating to the vehicle.