

LUCAS, CLOVER, & BLAKE.

INT. WOODSBORO HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING

LUCAS walks through the hallways of WOODSBORO HIGH... He notices people giving him odd passing glances. He just sighs, stopping at the locker of a red-haired girl who wears her hair in childish looking pigtails. CLOVER's her name.

LUCAS

Why is everyone staring at me?

CLOVER

The heir to stardom is what they're calling you apparently.

LUCAS

I'm not a star.

CLOVER

Oh, I believe you. But after last night, I guess they think you really showed off your skills.

LUCAS

Shut up.

CLOVER

Sorry.

LUCAS

Where are those douches anyway?

CLOVER

(quickly)

I don't know, I haven't seen them.

She grabs a few books from her locker, then shuts the door and leans on it, looking at Lucas.

CLOVER (CONT'D)

Is everything OK?

LUCAS

You know, I'm sick of everyone asking me that.

CLOVER

But it's a genuine question.

LUCAS

And that was my genuine *answer*.

Lucas goes to leave, Clover frowns.

CLOVER
Luc, wait...

Lucas bumps right into someone - he backs up and looks up at a kid with long hair, a beanie, the looks of a true stoner slash skater dude. This is BLAKE, Lucas's other best friend and Clover's boyfriend.

BLAKE
Oh, hey, dude.

LUCAS
Hey, Blake...

CLOVER
Blake, grab him. He's ignoring me,
I just wanna talk -- !

Blake grabs a hold of Lucas's arms and shoves him against the locker.

LUCAS
What the hell are you doing?

Blake loosens up, giving a cheeky smile.

BLAKE
Sorry bro. The lady wants to talk --

LUCAS
I know you're just trying to be a good friend, Clover, but I honestly just would rather move on with the day as normally as possible. I hadn't talked to Kirby in years and now -- now any relationship I'd want to have with her is ruined.

Clover looks at him sincerely.

CLOVER
I'm sorry about Kirby.

Lucas just shoves Blake away and storms off. Blake looks at Clover, dumbfounded.

BLAKE
What happened to Kirby?

Clover just eyes him darkly - suggestively - before walking away, leaving him behind. He just shrugs, and walks off after her.

INT. REED RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lucas opens the front door - there stands BLAKE. Clover is in the background, still on the phone.

BLAKE
Hey, bro.

LUCAS
Hey, Blake...

Lucas lets Blake in... Just as Clover walks over, hanging up. She wears a serious expression on her face. Something's off.

BLAKE
(knowingly)
What's wrong?

CLOVER
The police found 'em.

Lucas looks slightly surprised.

LUCAS
They... they did? Are they OK?

CLOVER
...Savaged beyond recognition. The police couldn't identify them at first, the parents had to come and make sure by their clothing. They're doing autopsies and everything, but apparently it's pretty bad.

LUCAS
Your dad tell you this?

BLAKE
It's pretty awesome to have a friend with a cop for a dad... As long as he never comes to my house and catches me with weed.

Clover slaps him lightly.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
...Ow.

CLOVER
Tact, moron.

BLAKE
I have no idea what that means.

Clover rolls her eyes - Lucas is in pure shock.

LUCAS

...Woodsboro's claimed another
victim.

BLAKE

If I were you, bro, after
everything that's happened -- you
know -- family wise. I'd pack my
shit and get the hell out of here.

Lucas sighs.