

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

POLICE SIRENS ring out and we PAN down to show half a dozen police cars parked, and a coroner's van on the lawn.

A woman walks up to the porch, a designer purse slung over her shoulder - TIGHT on her face.

This is LAKE RIVERS. A woman in her thirties; she's sexy, tough, and knows how to get her way.

SHERIFF DOYLE, an older man, with a wise, friendly face, steps out from the front door. He gives a whistle, getting Rivers's attention.

SHERIFF

Took you long enough.

DEPUTY RIVERS

Sorry, I overslept... I came as soon as I could though.

SHERIFF

This is... It's bad.

Rivers looks nervous as the sheriff ushers her inside.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BLOOD SPLATTER covers the walls. Bloodied hand prints all over the carpet, drag marks... This place is a mess. Cameras flash from police men photographing the place, as SHERIFF DOYLE and LAKE RIVERS make their way inside.

SHERIFF

The worst murder this town has ever suffered, I'd say.

DEPUTY RIVERS

And that's... definitely saying a lot.

SHERIFF

The victim's mother and young brother managed to just miss getting the same treatment. They were here one minute, left, came back and found this.

The sheriff walks her into the kitchen...

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

TIGHT on RIVERS's face -- her reaction says it all. She recoils immediately.

DEPUTY RIVERS  
That... *That's just sick...*

She keeps her glance on it though, the sheriff looks pained just looking at it.

DEPUTY RIVERS (CONT'D)  
So... I'm assuming it's another  
Ghostface killing?

SHERIFF  
Or a rabid fanboy gone crazy.

We pan around and see what they're looking at.

The AFTERMATH -- the victim, completely SKINNED -- just muscles and blood seeping from the body -- hangs upside down from the ceiling fan. Blood taints the counters and walls.

Written in blood, in crude writing on the wall, are the words:

**"CONSIDER THIS YOUR WELCOME HOME GIFT, KIRBY"**

SHERIFF (CONT'D)  
The fan was on a light movement  
when we came in. The body kept  
hitting the counter, splashing  
blood everywhere...

DEPUTY RIVERS  
I have a feeling this isn't over  
yet.

SHERIFF  
What makes you say that?

DEPUTY RIVERS  
Someone this sick -- when they do  
something like this -- they don't  
stop at just one.

The sheriff eyes her darkly. She just looks on, disgusted, yet oddly fascinated.

SHERIFF  
I want protection on the entire  
Reed family.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

After what's happened here, and if  
what you say is true, God knows  
what this sicko could be up to  
next. I want you on it, Deputy.  
Immediately.

DEPUTY RIVERS

Yes, sir.

Rivers nods and makes her way out of the kitchen --