

INT. GALE'S TV STUDIO - DAY

DEWEY and JUDY stand next to each other facing GALE and FRANK and who stand across from them. They're clearly fully engaged in conversation. GALE doesn't appear too happy.

Just then, the stage manager, HITCH approaches the FOUR, coming up behind FRANK.

HITCH

FRANK, the director wants to see you. And GALE, they need you in make-up.

FRANK and GALE nod before HITCH turns and runs off.

MARTHA

(0.S.)

DEWEY!

The four of them turn to see MARTHA MEEKS. The younger sister of the late Randy, she's had more success with horror films than her brother had. Another "genre nut," she knowingly put herself in the killer's headlights. Older, but perhaps not wiser, she is SIDNEY's best friend. She wears a robe, still in the midst of prepping for the camera.

DEWEY

MARTHA?

MARTHA

(runs over)

Oh my god!

Running over with a big smile on her face, she wraps her arms around DEWEY.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

(smiles)

Thought I'd be seeing you.

They break apart.

DEWEY

It's always great to see you. Even under the circumstances. But what are you doing here?

GALE

She's today's guest.

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MARTHA

What a coincidence, huh?

JUDY, standing slightly behind DEWEY, smiles at MARTHA who finally notices her.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

JUDY HICKS?!

MARTHA and JUDY hug quickly.

JUDY

Good to see you, MARTHA.

FRANK

Well, it's a regular Woodsboro reunion here, huh? [laughs]

JUDY and MARTHA laugh. GALE and DEWEY trade stares.

MARTHA

(to FRANK)

I can't believe you started working here, today. [turns] FRANK and I went to school together.

FRANK

(laughs)

Ugh, Woodsboro. So glad to be gone from there.

JUDY notices DEWEY's insulted expression.

FRANK (CONT'D)

But I got to get going. JUDY, it was great seeing you again.

JUDY

Ah, you too, FRANK. It's been too long.

FRANK steps backward.

FRANK

It has. But let's get together while you're in L-A.

JUDY

(nods)

Okay. I'll call you.

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FRANK

GALE, it was great meeting you, too. Looking forward to working together.

GALE nods, half-smile. FRANK walks away. GALE turns back to MARTHA, DEWEY and JUDY, who she glares at.

MARTHA

Well, I have to get dressed. It was great seeing you, DEWEY. You too, JUDY.

DEWEY and MARTHA hug again.

DEWEY

Be careful, MARTHA. THE KILLER has every reason to target you.

MARTHA laughs lightly, clearly not taking his warning seriously.

MARTHA

Okay, DEWEY. [turns to leave] I'll see you in make-up, GALE.

GALE

Alright. Be right there.

 ${\tt MARTHA}$ walks off. GALE turns to the SHERIFF and his LIEUTENANT.

GALE

(challenging)

So you two think you'll catch the killer, huh?

DEWEY

We're working with the police, GALE.

GALE

Good. You're going to need them to compete with me.

GALE throws a dirty look JUDY's way before she turns and walks off to make-up. DEWEY turns to JUDY and chuckles, nervously.

CUT TO: