

Martha's death

EXT. MARTHA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MARTHA pulls her 2010 Mercedes Benz into the driveway of her ranch-style home. Getting out of the car, she shuts the door and looks down at her iPhone. She reads the text on the screen:

MARTHA: Hurry up. I have something to offer you.

RAMONE: On my way.

She then walks up to her house. A phonecall coming in just as she makes her way through the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTHA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MARTHA comes through the door into the HALLWAY, looking at her cellphone curiously before answering it.

MARTHA  
Hello?

She closes the door behind her and turns on the lights.

VOICE  
(V.O.)  
MARTHA MEEKS, please.

MARTHA  
...This is her.

MARTHA makes her way into the LIVING ROOM.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARTHA walks through the doorway and toward the desktop computer on her desk.

VOICE  
(V.O.)  
Ah, MARTHA. How are you doing? Oh,  
well it doesn't matter anyway. You  
see, you're next on my list.

MARTHA turns and looks around her livingroom.

(CONTINUED)

MARTHA  
...I've been waiting for this call.  
What took you so long?

She reaches for the landline portable phone next to her computer.

VOICE  
(V.O.)  
It's all part of the set-up,  
MARTHA. You see, you play a  
specific role far beyond just being  
Randy's sister. You're the first  
post-opening kill and--

She dials a number into the phone.

MARTHA  
(interrupts)  
And the fourth victim... just like  
my brother. Right?

VOICE  
(V.O.)  
Hehe. You're good. Just like Randy.  
But like Randy, with all your  
horror movie knowledge, you still  
don't watch your back!

MARTHA spins around and looks behind her - no one there.

MARTHA  
Why don't you stop fucking around  
and come get me? I'm here and not  
going anywhere, you motherfucker!

MARTHA hangs up on THE KILLER and runs down the hall to the KITCHEN.

CUT TO:

INT. SIDNEY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

DEWEY grabs the remote and turns off the TV. He and SIDNEY look at each other. SIDNEY shakes her head.

SIDNEY  
DEWEY... what's to come?

DEWEY  
I don't know, SID. But I think you  
need to protect yourself. And that  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEWEY (cont'd)  
baby. You need to go to the  
safe-house.

SIDNEY doesn't know what to say. She just leans over and  
takes a breather. At that moment, a cellphone rings.

DEWEY(CONT'D)  
That's me.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out his cellphone.

DEWEY(CONT'D)  
It's MARTHA.

SID sits up and looks at DEWEY who answers the call.

DEWEY(CONT'D)  
(on cellphone)  
MARTHA?

CUT TO:

INT. MARTHA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MARTHA stands in the middle of her kitchen, a BUTCHER KNIFE  
in one hand and the house phone in the other.

MARTHA  
DEWEY! THE KILLER called me! I'm  
his next victim. Get over to my  
house!

DEWEY  
(V.O.)  
MARTHA, get out of the house and  
call the police!

MARTHA looks out the window to see the NIGHT setting in. Her  
backyard empty of people.

CUT TO:

INT. SIDNEY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

SIDNEY listens attentively to DEWEY's conversation with  
MARTHA.

MARTHA  
(V.O.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARTHA (cont'd)  
No! DEWEY, you need to get here!  
We're going to catch this prick and  
we're going to do it now!

DEWEY  
MARTHA, no!

DEWEY becomes frantic.

MARTHA  
Just get here, DEWEY!

CLICK. MARTHA hangs up.

DEWEY  
MARTHA!

SIDNEY  
What's going on?!

DEWEY  
MARTHA's baiting herself to THE  
KILLER.

SIDNEY  
What?!

DEWEY  
I have to get to her house!

DEWEY walks toward the door.

SIDNEY  
I'm coming with you!

DEWEY  
SID, no. Stay here. Please. Just  
stay here with your bodyguards.

SIDNEY stands and watches DEWEY turn and run to the front  
door, pulling out his cellphone.

Just as she hears the door close behind him, SIDNEY rushes  
over to her desk. She opens the drawer and pulls out her  
revolver. She then proceeds into her BEDROOM.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

SIDNEY runs over to the window, opens it and climbs out onto the fire escape.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTHA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MARTHA, with her house phone in one hand and the knife in the other, peers out of her kitchen and down the HALLWAY. She breathes heavily as she looks out. She slowly steps through the doorway.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

MARTHA slowly creeps down the HALLWAY toward the closed front door. The house is silent and full of shadows.

Just then, her doorbell rings. She pauses. There's a knock at the backdoor in the KITCHEN. She jerks her head and looks back.

MARTHA  
(whisper)  
Shit.

The doorbell rings again. She turns around.

MARTHA (CONT'D)  
...Who is it?

RAMONE  
(O.S.)  
MARTHA, it's me - RAMONE.

MARTHA  
RAMONE.

MARTHA sighs in relief, turning and looking at the backdoor. She again, turns around and runs down the hallway toward the front door.

Opening the door, she immediately pulls RAMONE inside and slams the door shut and locking it.

RAMONE  
Hey. What the hell are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

RAMONE stands there, confused as to why she holds a butcher knife in her hand.

MARTHA

THE KILLER is here! He's coming  
after me!

RAMONE

(worried)

What?! Well, why the hell are we  
here?!

MARTHA

You love the STAB movies, don't  
you? How do you feel about helping  
me catch THE KILLER?

RAMONE

...Uh, did you call the police?!

MARTHA

DEWEY's on his way.

RAMONE

I'm calling the police!

RAMONE pulls out his cellphone and as he begins dialing the number, GHOSTFACE comes flying out of the closet. MARTHA and RAMONE scream. MARTHA jumps back.

THE KILLER goes to stab RAMONE, but RAMONE grabs THE KILLER's arm, stopping him. GHOSTFACE grabs RAMONE's free arm with his and the two begin a battle of strength. THE KILLER slams RAMONE up against the wall.

RAMONE

Ah!

MARTHA

RAMONE!

MARTHA holds up the butcher knife and goes at THE KILLER. GHOSTFACE pulls RAMONE in front of him and the blade of MARTHA's knife goes right into RAMONE's forearm. He yells out in pain. MARTHA pulls out the knife and jumps back.

Still holding onto GHOSTFACE's arm, RAMONE and THE KILLER continue to struggle.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARTHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DEWEY's car pulls into MARTHA's driveway. SIDNEY's car pulls up right behind him. DEWEY gets out of his car to see SIDNEY standing there, slamming her car door shut. She pulls out her gun and runs toward him.

Another car pulls into the driveway. SIDNEY and DEWEY turn and look back to see GALE get out of the vehicle.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

RAMONE shoves THE KILLER up against the wall and looks over at MARTHA.

RAMONE  
MARTHA!

RAMONE sees MARTHA standing right in front of ANOTHER GHOSTFACE KILLER. THE KILLER raises TWO BUCK 120 KNIVES and brings them down into her. MARTHA is DOUBLE BUCK 120'D right in the chest. A look of utter shock comes across MARTHA's face. GHOSTFACE rips the knives out of her chest, MARTHA's body dropping to the floor, blood spilling out all over.

Pounding on the front door is preceeded by calls to MARTHA from SIDNEY, DEWEY and GALE.

TRIO  
MARTHA, open up! MARTHA! MARTHA!

The SECOND GHOSTFACE disappears into the darkness with the TWO BLOODY BUCK 120's. The FIRST GHOSTFACE throws RAMONE up against the other wall, causing RAMONE to lose grip of the black sleeved arm. GHOSTFACE runs down the hall, following behind the SECOND KILLER.

DEWEY kicks the door open, holding a gun pointed ahead. GALE and SIDNEY are behind him. RAMONE lays there on the floor.

RAMONE  
He ran down the hall!

DEWEY runs past RAMONE, slightly stopping at the sight of MARTHA's body. He acknowledges her and looks back at SIDNEY and GALE. SIDNEY, with her gun in hand, walks in. Both her and GALE look shocked at MARTHA's body.

SIDNEY rushes over to MARTHA. DEWEY runs down the hall. SIDNEY takes MARTHA's pulse at her wrist.

(CONTINUED)



GALE bends down to RAMONE, taking off her sweater.

RAMONE  
Is she dead?!

GALE wraps the sweater around his wound. Tears stream down SIDNEY's cheeks. She looks over at RAMONE. His pain-stricken expression turns to anger.

RAMONE  
Ah!

GALE applies pressure to his wound.

GALE  
Hold it there. You got to stop the bleeding.

From the open doorway behind GALE, GHOSTFACE jumps out, knife brandished. SIDNEY goes wide-eyed.

SIDNEY  
(standing)  
GALE, look out!

SIDNEY aims her gun up at GHOSTFACE, pulling the trigger five or six times. GALE turns back, beyond startled as the KILLER drops to the floor in front of her and RAMONE. SIDNEY immediately runs over, kicking the knife away.

SIDNEY bends down over the masked killer. She looks at GALE as she slowly reaches for the mask.

RAMONE  
Holy shit. Do it!

SIDNEY eases her hand into the middle of the mask, her ring and middle finger grabbing at the eyes. She slowly pulls the mask off.

GALE's jaw drops.

GALE  
CLARK?!

Her NEPHEW lays there, blood spewing from the five or six holes in his torso. He looks unconscious or DEAD.

SIDNEY  
Oh my god.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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RAMONE  
No. Fucking. Way.

GALE's face reads of nothing but shock as her eyes remain  
glued to the face of her NEPHEW.

CUT TO: