

'SCREAM 5' -- TARYN SIDES

DECEMBER 17, 2011

INT. EMPTY CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

TARYN ROSE sits with Kirby in the corner of the room -- no older than 25. Dark hair and dark eyes to match her darkly sarcastic personality. A smirk permanently etched into her face.

TARYN
Check out the grenade. Who'd hit that?

Kirby looks to where her BFF is nodding: a young brunette and her friend walk in and take a seat. ZACH and MISSY. We'll meet them later.

KIRBY
Ah. Missy Bennet. Woodsboro's brightest and best.

TARYN
Declan's "Missy Bennet"?

KIRBY
Precisely.

Kirby smiles to herself as she texts.

TARYN
...I predict her as your future maid and-or cat lady neighbor.

Taking her eyes off her phone:

KIRBY
I could've done worse.

TARYN
Oh yes, you could've ended up with Bette Mankiewicz.

KIRBY
Ugh, that bitch is STILL single-white-female'ing you, Taryn?

TARYN
Oh my god, yes. Speaking of which -
- did you hear about the total blowout at Dave's tonight? He's got a pool.

Laughing:

KIRBY

And what does that have to do with
future cat lady neighbor's?

TARYN

Nothing. But we're both invited.
Though the dress code is maximum
skin, just so you know.

Kirby just smirks, making a less than impressed smirk.

KIRBY

Oh right.

INT. PARTY - NIGHT

Taryn shoulders the phone. She's definitely had a few drinks.

MAN'S VOICE

Do you like scary movies?

TARYN

Oh yes. Love 'em.

MAN'S VOICE

I like them too.

TARYN

Oh really? By the voice, I pegged you as more of the rom-com type...

MAN'S VOICE

Sarcasm or serious? I can't quite tell with you.

TARYN

Okay, who is this? Were you here for the party?

MAN'S VOICE

Yes.

TARYN

Who were you dressed as? It'll be easier to match the voice with a costume, at least.

MAN'S VOICE

I don't really know his name. But the guy from STAB? He has the white mask... and that sharp knife. So scary.

TARYN

I don't remember any Ghost Face's lurking around at all tonight...

MAN'S VOICE

Well, we are a dying breed.

TARYN

Ah okay. Were you Jehovah-Witness'ing around MY party to ask people to join you and your -- "people"?

(snarky)

Or is it "breed"?

MAN'S VOICE

No. Actually, I was looking for a victim.

She smiles. Pretty amused by the conversation.

TARYN

Did you choose me then?

MAN'S VOICE

Yes.

TARYN

Is that all I am to you? A victim?

MAN'S VOICE

Not just a victim. One of the best. You've got a helluva death scene in store...

Taryn's either quite impressed by his "serial killer" pick-up or simply to drunk to freak out--

TARYN

You're smooth. Let me guess. You're an actor... I always manage to attract the weirdo's from the 'Theater Arts' department.

MAN'S VOICE

(ignoring her)

Wanna play the part?

There's something sinisterly charming about his voice that keeps Taryn hooked.

TARYN

So is this my audition? What do I have to do to land the role?

MAN'S VOICE

Oh nothing. Just wait for your cue and we can improvise. Do a little ad-libbing.

Taryn twirls her hair, bites her lip. Smiles a bit.

TARYN

Well that's disappointing. Was hoping for a really suspenseful 'stuck-in-the-laundry-chute' scene.

MAN'S VOICE

It's much more scarier and realistic when it's a natural reaction, though. Timing is everything, after all...

TARYN

Usually, yeah. And then what, Mr. Psycho Killer?

MAN'S VOICE

I'll wanna keep you from screaming, so you won't attract attention. I won't kill you right away, either, you're gonna suffer.... I've got big plans for you. But when I am ready, I'm gonna rip open your lower mid-section... It'll make disemboweling you and hanging you to dry so much easier.

Taryn freezes. Her eyes register fear and disgust.

TARYN

You just lost me. You had me with the whole playful, sexy, serial killer shit considering the theme of the night and all. But being over descriptive with your threat to kill someone is never a turn-on, but ALWAYS a federal offense. Consider the police notified, asshole. Good night.

MAN'S VOICE

Don't you hang up on me -- !

CLICK. Taryn tosses the phone limply back on the table.