SCREAM 6 (opening)

Ву

100%cotton

Based on the characters created by Kevin Williamson.

CUE DIMENSION FILMS LOGO

FADE IN:

A model-type STUD walks into a small KITCHEN.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

CHASE, 27, is tall, handsome and well-built, but a bit rugged and with a large noticeable scar under his right cheek bone. He walks over to the stove and places a pan of Jiffy Pop down.

HIS CELLPHONE RINGS.

He pulls it out of his pocket.

CHASE (on cellphone) Baby...? Hello?

No response.

CHASE(CONT'D) Hello? Baby, you there? Uh... I can't hear you. Call me back.

He ends the call and stares down at his iPhone 12 for a BEAT.

He exits the kitchen.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CHASE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

We come into a large open area. Wood floors, a single brick wall - the living room space and small dining area are one. Big window, a visible fire escape right outside. Yeah, he's got some money.

THUNDERCLAP -- a FLASH outside.

He plops down on the leather couch, looking at his cellphone again, waiting for the callback. He shrugs and turns on the TV, flipping through the channels with the remote.

ON TV: CRAP, CRAP, MORE CRAP, THE NEWS--

WEATHERMAN (on TV) ...thunderstorms are pretty rare around this time of year so *do* (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WEATHERMAN (cont'd) expect to see some snow fall in the next few days as per the myth. [laughs] Ah, so we'll see if it proves true. Back to you Jane. NEWS ANCHOR 1 (on TV) Thanks, Roy. The body of a forty year old woman was pulled out of the Hudson River, late last night. According to the N-Y-P-D, she was sexually assaulted before being murdered--He changes the channel. ON TV: CRAP, CRAP, MORE NEWS--NEWS ANCHOR 2 (on TV) Two police officers were shot and killed today in an apparent drug-sting operation in the Bedford Stuyvesant area of Brooklyn--He changes it again. ON TV: CRAP, CRAP, CRAP, CRAP - wait, go back! Chase sits upright, changing the channel back. TRUDIE (0.S./ on TV) No, don't! I'm scared! IT'S THE OPENING TO STAB 6. SHERRIE (on TV) Trudie, it's just a prank. It's probably Lexi or Karen--THUNDERCLAP silences the movie. HIS CELLPHONE RINGS AGAIN. MUTE the TV. CHASE (answers) Hello...? Babe? I still can't hear you. Look, when you get here, just

buzz up. It's apartment 4A.

2.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The Jiffy Pop pops.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chase goes into the bathroom through a door off of the living room.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A rainy street in the West Village of NEW YORK CITY. Cars parked on either side. A yellow cab pulls up.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CHASE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Chase comes out of the bathroom. The toilet still flushing. He fiddles with his phone before bringing it to his ear.

IT RINGS.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The taxi-cab pulls away.

We hear a cellphone RING.

A FIGURE stands wearing a raincoat, and holding a suitcase. They look down at the cellphone.

The caller ID reads: CHASE.

The figure hits reject.

They proceed toward the four story building in front of them.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CHASE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

He sucks his teeth, looking down at his cellphone.

BUZZZZZZZZ -- the buzzer rings.

He smiles, walking over and pressing the speaker:

CHASE It's about time. Hurry up.

He then hits the 'DOOR' button.

A light layer of smoke passes by his face. He turns around, smelling it.

BEEP-BEEP-BEEP-BEEP -- smoke detector goes off.

CHASE

Shit!

He runs back into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The Jiffy Pop sits burning on the stove. He runs over and tosses it in the sink, turning on the water. He grabs a towel and starts waving it at the smoke detector.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK on the apartment door.

CHASE Shit! Coming!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chase comes running over to the door, the smoke detector still going off.

He opens the door with a big smile on his face.

SHE pulls her hood down -- it's... no! Could it be? Yes! It is! It is KIRBY from Scream 4!

Now a brunette, she is almost ten years older since we last saw her. She's absolutely beautiful, of course. An air of maturity surrounds her.

> KIRBY (laughs) What the hell is that?

He grabs her suitcase and pulls it inside. Kirby steps in, unzipping her jacket.

CHASE It's the smoke detector.

He runs back into the kitchen, attempting to turn it off again.

Kirby stands there laughing at him. She turns, observing the apartment. It is then that she notices what is playing on the flat screen TV--

ON MUTED TV: It's the opening to Stab 7. Chloe just stabbed Rachel. They mouth a few sentences before--

STAB 7 title card.

THUNDERCLAP.

She takes the remote and immediately turns it off. At that moment, the smoke detector is SILENCED.

CHASE(CONT'D) (O.S.) Ugh. Finally.

He comes running out, pulling Kirby into his arms and kissing her passionately.

KIRBY Ugh. Finally. [smiles]

They kiss again. They're very flirty and romantic by nature with each other.

CHASE It took you forever to get here.

KIRBY I know, my flight was so delayed. Shitty phone reception... freezing thunderstorms. It's just not my night. What'd you burn now?

CHASE I was making us popcorn.

KIRBY Popcorn? I only eat that at the movies.

CHASE

Well, I was hoping we could cuddle up in front of the TV. Watch a movie. Huh? How does that sound?

KIRBY

Well, what kind of a movie?

CHASE (shrugs) Just got Freddy vs. Jason on Blu-ray. 5.

KIRBY Ugh. Way to kill two birds with one stone. You know I don't watch horror movies... not anymore at least.

THUNDERCLAP.

CHASE

Yeah, yeah, I know. We can watch whatever you want. [kiss]

KIRBY Alright, well lemme take a shower first. I desperately, desperately need a shower.

CHASE Kay. Be quick, though. Take too long and I might have to join you.

KIRBY (jokes) Oh, we wouldn't want that. [laughs] I'll be in and out.

Kirby brings her suitcase into the bathroom, shutting the door behind her.

Chase smirks, turning around and grabbing the TV remote.

KIRBY (O.S.) Oh, babe - answer my phone if it rings. My dad's suppose to call me back.

We hear the shower turn on in the bathroom.

CHASE

Okay.

Chase plops back down on the couch. He goes to turn the TV back on when--

RING RING RING -- Kirby's cellphone rings.

CUE SONG: "THE GAME BEGINS" by MARCO BELTRAMI

Chase walks over to her raincoat and pulls it out.

CHASE (answers) Hello? THAT CHILLING VOICE WE KNOW SO WELL RESPONDS --THE VOICE (V.O.) [angry] Put Kirby on the phone! CHASE Hu-what? THE VOICE (V.O.) I said put Kirby on the fucking phone! CHASE Look Mister, you need to chill the fuck out. You got the wrong number. There is no Kirby here. [ends call] What the fuck! He goes to sit back down when it rings again. He looks at the caller ID: 917-555-1996. Hmmm... CHASE (answers) Mr. Crane? (BEAT) THE VOICE (V.O.) Wrong! CHASE Man, what the fuck do you want? THE VOICE (V.O.) I want. To speak. To Kirby. CHASE And I told you there is no Kirby here! THE VOICE (V.O.) Wrong again! Now put her on the phone! Do it or die... Scarface. THUNDERCLAP.

Chase's face contorts from anger to confusion.

CHASE Alright. Stop fucking with me. Who is this, really?

THE VOICE It doesn't matter who *I* am. All that matters is who your little girlfriend is.

## CHASE

Listen asshole--

THE VOICE (V.O.) Let me put it to you this way: either you put Kirby Reed on the phone, right now or I give you an autopsy with my knife. *Tonight!* 

CHASE Motherfucker, call this phone again and see that I don't call the police!

THE VOICE (V.O.) Call the police. I'll disembowel you both before they arrive.

Chase ends the call.

At that moment, the bathroom door opens. Kirby stands there in a bath robe, drying her wet hair with a towel.

> KIRBY Was that fast or what? Did my dad call?

CHASE No. But someone keeps making prank phone calls to your phone.

Kirby's face contorts. She walks over to him, grabbing her phone from his hand.

KIRBY What do you mean prank phone calls?

CHASE Like threatening prank phone calls. This guy, he keeps calling, asking (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHASE (cont'd) for a Kirby. I'll tell him he's got the wrong number, so what does he do? He calls right back, threatening to "disembowel" me if I don't put her on the phone.

Kirby gulps.

RING RING RING right in her hand.

The two trade stares for a BEAT.

CHASE (reaches over) Here, lemme answer it.

KIRBY

No! No...

Kirby answers, immediately putting on the SPEAKER PHONE. She hesitantly goes to say 'hello,' but--

THE VOICE (V.O.) Surprise, Kirby.

Kirby drops the cellphone and takes a few steps back from it, in total shock.

CHASE

Laurie?

We hear The Voice's laughter come out of the speaker.

THE VOICE(CONT'D) It's so good to hear your voice again... *Kirby*.

Chase reaches down and picks up the phone.

THE VOICE(CONT'D) It's only the beginning of the end. Let the games begin. Hahahahaha--

Chase ends the call.

CHASE I'm calling the police.

KIRBY No, we have to go!

## CHASE

Wait!

Kirby grabs Chase's wrist and flings open the apartment door.

A FIGURE IN BLACK SPINS AROUND -- it's GHOSTFACE!

THE KNIFE is brandished before stabbing Chase right below the neck.

Kirby steps back, letting go of Chase's wrist as he falls back inside, grabbing for his throat.

Ghostface steps inside.

Chase falls back up against the window. He gasps for air as he tries to yell.

Ghostface lunges at him and Chase goes into defense mode. He grabs the Ghostface's arm, holding him back from stabbing him again. They struggle, crashing into wall pieces and furniture. As they move past Kirby, she sticks out her foot, tripping Chase back.

Ghostface falls on top of Chase and is given the leverage to stab him. Which he does. Over and over.

## CHASE (struggles) La-Laur-ie...

Chase looks up. He reaches out for Kirby who stands by the open door over Ghostface's shoulder, just staring on.

A stern looking Kirby closes the apartment door.

Ghostface stares back at her.

CHASE (breathless) Laurie...

Kirby nods to the Ghostface.

The Killer turns and raises the blade up high. He brings it down into Chase, stabbing him repeatedly. Chase gasps with ever stab. Blood splattering all over.

Kirby reaches into the pocket of her bath robe.

After finishing Chase off, the very bloody Ghostface stands.

GHOSTFACE Well, that was the hard part.

He speaks, but in a REGULAR MAN'S VOICE... <u>not</u> the iconic Roger's Jackson's.

Kirby smiles as she stares down at Chase's mutilated body.

KIRBY We're still pretty far from the payoff.

GHOSTFACE It's only the beginning, Babe.

KIRBY Ugh. You'll never call me that again.

GHOSTFACE I'm sorry, [mocking voice] "Laurie." Can we get on with this then? I don't have all night.

KIRBY Okay. Time for phase two: (screams) Aaahhh! Help! Help! Somebody help me!

GHOSTFACE Shut the fuck up - what are you doing?!

Kirby whips out a gun from her bath robe pocket.

BANG!

She shoots the Ghostface right in the stomach.

He cries out, falling back up against the couch, holding his stomach.

BANG! ... BANG!

Two more shots to the torso. He falls onto the floor on his back.

Kirby walks over to him, kicking away the Buck 120.

He tries pulling off the mask as he gasps for air, but she steps on his arm.

(CONTINUED)

KIRBY (shakes head)

Ghostface's P.O.V.: Through the dark-netted eyes of the mask, we stare up at Kirby as she points the gun down at our face.

KIRBY I'm sorry, Andy. But this *isn't* the beginning. (BEAT) It's THE END.

BANG!

THUNDERCLAP!

TITLE CARD: SCREAM 6

No!