

RED DEAD SCREAM

By

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Based on the characters created by Kevin Williamson and Wes
Craven.

CUE DIMENSION FILMS LOGO

FADE IN:

A large house at the top of a hill is illuminated by the lights within, as well as a dim light on the wrap-around porch.

EXT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING: THE HOUSE sits on a hill overlooking a small OLD WESTERN TOWN. Heat lightening flashed behind the mountains which surround as far as can be seen. Darkness all around - a bit of light coming from down in the town.

ZOOMING INTO ONE OF THE WINDOWS OF THE HOUSE

a young girl, ALLISON TAYLOR, sits reading a book. She wears a pair of seeing glasses, a white nightgown and her hair held up.

She places the book down on her chair. She then leaves the room.

INT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Allison walks into the KITCHEN. A large, old style room. Upscale, yet less than luxurious. A black iron, gas stove in the corner.

She walks to the pantry, pulling out a canister filled with water. She pours it into a small tea kettle and then places it on the stove, lighting the burner with a match.

EXT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Through the window, we see her move around in the kitchen.

INT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Allison walks in, walking back over to her chair where her book lays when --

RING RING RING

Allison turns, curiously - she was not expecting a TELEPHONE CALL.

She goes to answer it.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Allison comes out of the sitting room, where just next to the doorway sits a side table where one of those old CANDLESTICK TELEPHONES rests.

She stares down at it, it ringing for a full BEAT before -- she picks it up, taking the receiver to her ear and holding up the shaft, the speaker to her mouth.

ALLISON
(on phone)
[slight Southern accent] Yes...?

NO REPLY.

ALLISON
Yes, hello? Sheriff? ...Sheriff Hill?

MAN
(V.O.)
Nope. It ain't the Sheriff!
(laughs)

ALLISON
Oh, Richard! You and your shenanigans. What are you doing calling here? Isn't Sheriff Hill there?

RICHARD
(V.O.)
No. You know the Sheriff - he's at the Saloon with the rest of Valleyboro's drunkards.

ALLISON
Oh. So why aren't you there, Deputy? (snickers)

RICHARD
(V.O.)
Ha-ha-ha. Very funny. I'm here at the Sheriff's House... all alone, listenin' to all the fun going on down the way.

ALLISON
So you thought you'd make a call to check and see if I was over there?

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD
(V.O./ laughs)
Shall I come for a visit? I can say
someone sighted some Indians
nearby... Have any time for your
gentleman caller, do you? And
Valleyboro's Deputy, I might add.

ALLISON
(smiles)
If you hurry, you can get here
before Daddy.

RICHARD
(V.O.)
I'm on my way.

Flattered, Allison hangs up and puts the phone down.

She walks over to the front door, opening it and stepping
out onto the porch.

EXT. PORCH - NIGHT

Allison leans over the banister. She stares down at the town
of VALLEYBORO, CALIFORNIA. Darkness blankets the mining
village. The only light comes from the Saloon where we hear
the faint sound of music and fun coming from within.

The silhouette of Richard can be seen riding his horse up
the center of town.

Allison smiles.

The tea kettle whistles inside.

EXT. PATHWAY - NIGHT

DEPUTY RICHARD BEAN, 20's, rides his horse, ATHENA out of
Valleyboro and onto the PATHWAY up the hill to the Mayor's
house.

He wears a cowboy hat and a gold star badge over the typical
male attire of the time.

Richard pulls out a flask as he rides up the hill.

While taking a few sips, a LASSO falls around him -- HE IS
RIPPED OFF OF HIS HORSE.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Allison walks in, taking the kettle off of the stove. She goes to pour the boiling water into a tea mug when --

RING RING RING

Allison again, turns with curious confusion in her expression.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Allison walks over to the candlestick phone, answering it.

ALLISON
(on phone)
R-Richard?

NO REPLY.

ALLISON
Richard.

Richard doesn't respond. No, it's a voice... THE VOICE. We all know it, but the Old West of 1906 surely does not --

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Ah, Miss Taylor. Just the girl I
was looking for.

There's just an added touch of Southern to The Voice, you understand why.

ALLISON
Sheriff Hill? Is that you?

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Guess again.

ALLISON
Who is this?

THE VOICE
Let's just say I'm your gentleman
caller.

ALLISON
Oh, Richard, how many times--

(CONTINUED)

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

You wouldn't be talking about
Deputy Bean, now would you?

ALLISON

Uh, yes. You must be calling from
the Sheriff's House. That's the
only other telephone in town.

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

Are you expecting him?

ALLISON

Um, well, yes.

She stares at herself in the reflection of a glass framed
picture hanging over the side table.

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

Hm. Does the Deputy often make
house calls on nights when the
Mayor is down at the Saloon?

ALLISON

Um, no - well, I was just doing
some reading and--

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

What are you reading?

ALLISON

...Bram Stoker...

ALLISON

Dracula.

(V.O.)

Dracula.

THE VOICE

ALLISON(CONT'D)

Yes. Have you read it?

She takes a seat in the chair next to the side table.

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

Who hasn't?

(CONTINUED)

ALLISON
I've read it eight times. (Proudly)
I can recite it from cover to
cover.

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Are you certain?

ALLISON
(nods)
Certainly. It's one of my
favorites.

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Would you be willing to bet on
that?

ALLISON
On what?

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
That you can recite "Dracula" from
cover to cover?

ALLISON
Um, no I don't gamble. I'm sorry,
Sir, but I really should be hanging
up now.

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Why? Because your Deputy lover will
be there any moment? He's going to
be late, tonight!

Allison stands.

ALLISON
(slightly concerned)
Who are you?

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Let's play a little game, Allison,
shall we?

ALLISON
Tell me who you are or I'm going to
hang up this telephone.

(CONTINUED)

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

You hang up and I'll make bacon out of you like fucking pig. Now shut your mouth and listen. This call could be your last.

ALLISON

Do you have any idea who your talking to?!

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

Oh, I'm well aware... Miss Taylor. I'm also well aware of what I plan to do to you and all of Valleyboro if you don't SHUT UP and listen to what I have to say.

ALLISON

Goodbye, Sir!

Allison hangs up and puts the phone back down on the table.

A HORSE NEIGHS LOUDLY OUTSIDE.

Allison turns and runs out the front door.

EXT. PORCH - NIGHT

Allison runs out.

ALLISON

(calls out)

Richard?

The saddled horse, Athena stands outside there... ALONE.

ALLISON(CONT'D)

Richard?

She steps down off of the porch and walks over to the horse.

The horse continues to neigh.

ALLISON(CONT'D)

(pets)

There, there, Athena. Where's Richard?

As she looks around, Allison sees blood down the horse's side. She steps over and touches it. The blood has dripped down the side of the horse's ribs from the saddle.

(CONTINUED)

ALLISON(CONT'D)
Richard?!

She runs around the side of the house.

ALLISON(CONT'D)
Richard, where are you?!

RING RING RING.

She hears the phone ring inside.

INT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Allison runs inside, slamming the door behind her. She answers the candlestick phone.

ALLISON
(on phone)
Richard?!

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Wrong again! (laughs)

ALLISON
Where is he?!

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Are you ready to play the game?

ALLISON
Are you mad?! I'm not playing any
game with you! What have you done
with Richard?!

She paces with the phone in hand.

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Well that's part of the rules of
the game, *Miss--*. Ya see, I ask you
a question, you get it right,
Richard lives, you get it wrong, he
dies.

ALLISON
Where. Is. He?

(CONTINUED)

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

Come on, Allison. This will be quite easy for you. The subject is: Bram Stoker's "Dracula."

ALLISON

I am Mayor Taylor's daughter and you are going to be hung at the gallows when he finds out who you are!

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

He's not going to find out who I am. But he is going to find out what your insides look like if you don't shut your fucking mouth and listen to the goddamn question!

Allison has tears in her eyes. She takes a seat, sitting at the very edge.

THE VOICE(CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Haha, yes. Okay. Here's a practice question: In "Dracula," name the first character we meet.

ALLISON

Jonathan. Jonathan Harker.

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

You are correct. Now Allison, how easy was that? Alright, here's your real first question--

ALLISON

(upset)

Why are you doing this?

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

Allison, are you ready?

ALLISON

Please. I have money. My father has money.

THE VOICE

(V.O.)

Allison, you can't win if you don't hear the command.

(CONTINUED)

ALLISON
Please--

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
[snaps] Shut the fuck up!

Big tears stream down her face.

THE VOICE(CONT'D)
(V.O.)
Alright, are you ready now,
Allison?

ALLISON
Just ask the question, ya rotten
bastard!

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
[snickers] Recite the fifteenth
line of page 116.

Allison jumps up. With the candlestick phone in hand, she
peeks into the sitting room.

HER BOOK IS GONE.

ALLISON
(heavy breathing)
Where's my book?

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Come on, Allison. I'm waiting.

She frantically looks around.

THE VOICE(CONT'D)
(V.O.)
Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock,
tick-tock. Allison...

ALLISON
I don't know! I don't know where my
book is!

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
Your book? Oh, Miss Taylor, you
weren't attempting to cheat were
you? I thought you could recite
"Dracula" from cover to cover?

(CONTINUED)

ALLISON
I can't! I can't! Please!

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
And you were trying to cheat? You
know what they do to cheaters don't
you?

ALLISON
No, please! I'm sorry!

THE VOICE
(V.O.)
I wish I could be, too. But you
cheated. The game is over.

The Voice hangs up.

ALLISON
Hello? Hello? HELLO?!

SLAM --

the front door is KICKED OPEN.

There stands... GHOSTFACE. The costume is a cross between
the Scarecrow and the Ghostface costume from Sid's play in
Scream 2. He carries a long MACHETE.

Allison SCREAMS, dropping the phone and falling back,
toppling over the chair.

Ghostface steps inside and watches Allison jump to her feet
and run back down the hall to the kitchen.

Ghostface chases after her.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Allison runs in, grabbing the iron tea kettle and turning to
see Ghostface enter.

She swings the tea kettle, cracking him in the face with it.

GHOSTFACE
Ah!

Allison turns and runs out through the BACK DOOR.

EXT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Allison comes falling down the steps, but gets herself up, jetting right for the STABLES without so much as looking back.

INT. STABLES - NIGHT

Allison comes running into THE STABLES and right over to her beautifully white horse, WINTER.

Frantic, she sloppily saddles the horse and leads him out.

EXT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

Outside the stables, she looks over at the house. The back door remains open, but Ghostface is NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.

She quickly jumps on her horse and leads it onto the dark path down the hill.

EXT. PATHWAY INTO TOWN - NIGHT

The horse moves quickly down the hill.

Darkness all around. The stars shine brightly over the mountains.

She comes closer and closer to town as they reach the bottom of the hill.

She can see shadows moving around in the light of THE SALOON. This sight sends relief all through her. She cries.

But what she doesn't realize is that Ghostface is COMING UP RIGHT BEHIND HER. Riding the horse, Athena, he begins to catch up with her -- he swings a LASSO above his head.

Glancing back, Allison does a DOUBLETAKE. She screeches and turns, kicking the horse to move faster.

Winter takes off.

Ghostface throws the lasso -- HE CATCHES HER.

ALLISON
(screams)
No!

(CONTINUED)

Just yards away from Valleyboro's Main Street, Ghostface rips Allison off of her horse. She slams down onto the ground. Winter continues on without her.

ALLISON

No! No! Help! Someone!

The sound of drunken laughter, harmonicas, violins and accordians echo from the Saloon.

Ghostface comes down off of the horse. He walks over to Allison with his machete in hand. She struggles to get up, twisting and turning.

ALLISON

No, please! Please! Help! Help me!
Someone!

Ghostface brings the machete over his head and drives it down into Allison's LARYNX.

She cries out, trying to scream and reach for her wound.

He proceeds to STAB HER MULTIPLE TIMES IN HER TORSO before he steps over her and SLITS HER THROAT.

The mask reflects off of the gloss of Allison's eye.

EXT. ROY'S SALOON - NIGHT

The drunkards stumble on out of the SALOON. MAYOR ROGER TAYLOR, 40's, is among them.

On the Mayor's arms is an attractive young woman, RITA, 20's. They come out holding each other up and laughing. This is until Rita's eyes catch something that the Mayor doesn't notice.

Rita screams out over and over in the background.

Everyone, including the Mayor look up to see TWO PEOPLE HANGING FROM THE GALLOWS -- GUTS HANGING DOWN.

The Mayor runs up closer to see that they are the GUTTED bodies of Allison and Richard.

THUNDERCLAP--

TITLE CARD: RED DREAD SCREAM