

SCREAM 5

TAKEOVER

An Original Screenplay Written by
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**BASED ON THE FILM SERIES CREATED BY WES CRAVEN & KEVIN
WILLIAMSON**

STARTED ON: 12/27/23
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OPEN ON:

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

it's a fancy restaurant, we see waiters and waitresses entering the kitchen and taking orders, the camera pans over to a couple we're familiar with

OWEN ATLAS (mid 30s), wearing a nice black suit with a white button up, and **OLIVIA MOORE-ATLAS** (mid 30s), wearing a nice dress, they're sitting across from one another, smiling at each other

OLIVIA

I can't believe we haven't done a date night in a while...

OWEN

I know...back then, we went out almost every night...

Olivia nods as she grabs her glass of wine, Owen feels his phone buzz, he looks at it and declines, Olivia looks at him

OLIVIA

work?

OWEN

no, it's nothing...

Owen puts his phone away, he looks at Olivia

OWEN (CONT'D)

so, Lola has been talking about spending Christmas up there with her...

Olivia looks at him, intrigued

OLIVIA

really?

OWEN

yeah, her and Liam wants everyone together, and... I'm not opposed to that idea...so, I told her I would talk about it with you...

OLIVIA

what about work? I can't exactly take off during the holidays...

OWEN
come on, Olivia, we need to do
SOMETHING to get out of the house
that isn't just... stopping a
killer...and besides, it'd be nice
to get out of Okeechobee for a
bit...

Olivia nods, she looks at Owen

OLIVIA
alright, I'll see what I can do...

Owen smiles, he goes in for a kiss before his phone buzzes,
he groans and pulls away

OWEN
come on, man...

Owen looks at it, he sighs

OLIVIA
why not just answer it?

Owen shows Olivia his phone, she sees the caller ID, Unknown
Number

OWEN
That's why... it's been a year, why
don't these guys just learn to stop
calling...

OLIVIA
Didn't you change your number?

Owen nods

OWEN
Yeah...twice...

OLIVIA
So, just turn it off...

Owen nods, he turns his phone off and puts it in his pocket

OWEN
(sighs)
alright, now... let's just enjoy
the rest of the night...

Olivia nods as they begin to eat as it

CUT TO:

EXT. ATLAS-MOORE RESIDENCE - DRIVEWAY - LATER

Owen pulls into the driveway, he parks the car and they get out, Olivia walks over to the door as Owen comes up the stairs, she looks at him

OLIVIA
wanna know what I just realized...

Owen looks at her

OWEN
what?

OLIVIA
I didn't get to do this...

Olivia pulls Owen in and kisses him, he kisses back as they hear a commotion from inside, they look

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
the hell was that?

OWEN
I don't know...

INT. ATLAS-MOORE RESIDENCE - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Olivia unlocks the door and turns on the light, they look around

OWEN
nothing missing?

OLIVIA
no....check to see if the backdoor
is open... I'll look upstairs...

Owen nods as he walks into the

INT. ATLAS-MOORE RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Kitchen, Owen looks at the backdoor, it's untouched, he sighs in relief

OWEN (YELLING OUT)
backdoor is closed and (checks the
lock) locked...

INT. ATLAS-MOORE RESIDENCE - OWEN AND OLIVIA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Olivia opens the door, it looks about the same, with the exception of a few new pictures on the wall, Olivia goes to the window and sees that it's cracked open, she closes it, looking confused as Owen walks up to her

OWEN
everything alright up here?

Olivia turns around, startled, she sighs

OLIVIA
yeah...window was cracked open
though...

Owen nods

OWEN
alright...it probably didn't close
all the way after I opened it the
other day during the outage...

OLIVIA
but, it makes no sense...what was
that noise we heard?

Suddenly, Olivia's phone goes off, she pulls it out and looks at Owen

OWEN
what?

OLIVIA
unknown number...

Owen sighs, he holds out his hand and she gives him the phone, he answers it

OWEN
look, I don't know what kind of
prank this is, but just so you
know, there are guns in this house,
so I recommend you show yourself
now rather than get killed...

THE VOICE (ON PHONE)
but Owen, what's the fun in that?

Owen looks at Olivia, she looks confused

OLIVIA
what?

Owen puts the phone on speaker

THE VOICE (ON PHONE)
I hope that I finally got your
attention now...

Olivia looks at Owen, he mouths "get the gun" as Owen leaves the room, he slowly walks to Lola's old room

OWEN
let me guess...you saw those videos
online and said "that's cool, I'm
going to murder people"

THE VOICE (ON PHONE)
something like that...

Owen nods as he opens the door to

INT. ATLAS-MOORE RESIDENCE - LOLA'S OLD ROOM - CONTINUOUS

it's a somewhat empty room, only thing that's in there is a bed and desk, Owen looks around

OWEN
so tell me how you think this is
going to go down?

THE VOICE (ON PHONE)
simple, first I'm going to kill
that bitch of a wife of yours, and
then I'm going to kill you...

Owen scoffs

OWEN
I don't know if you noticed, but
you guys have a really bad track
record... I mean come on, there
have been 10 of you fuckers wanting
the same thing...and guess what?...
we're still here...

THE VOICE (ON PHONE)
oh Owen, you're forgetting one
little detail...

OWEN
and what's that?

THE VOICE (ON PHONE)
I'm not like the others, I'm the
one that's finally going to do what
those 10 others couldn't...
starting with Olivia...

Owen's eyes widen, he hangs up and walks out into the

INT. ATLAS-MOORE RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

OWEN
Olivia?

Olivia walks out, confused

OLIVIA
what's wrong?

OWEN
we gotta-

Owen looks over her shoulder and sees GHOSTFACE, wearing his signature black robe and ghost mask, rushing towards her

OWEN (CONT'D)
NO...

Owen pushes her out of the way, getting stabbed in the shoulder, Ghostface pulls it out and punches Owen, he falls to the ground, Olivia grabs a vase

OLIVIA
HEY!!

Ghostface turns around only to get the vase shattered across their head, Olivia runs into her room and tries to lock the door, Ghostface stops her in time and shoves her into the room

INT. ATLAS-MOORE RESIDENCE - OWEN AND OLIVIA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Olivia goes to the dresser as Ghostface locks the door, they stop Olivia before she could get the gun, Ghostface thrusts their knife but Olivia stops it, punching Ghostface, she throws them across her bed and goes back to the dresser, she grabs the gun, she loads it and turns around to find a knife in her gut, she tries to shoot but Ghostface makes her drop the gun, Ghostface grabs her by the throat and pulls the knife out, Ghostface throws her across the bed as Owen begins banging on the door

OWEN (O.S)
OLIVIA!!

OLIVIA
Owen...help...

Ghostface wipes their blade as Owen begins kicking the door, Olivia stands up, defiant, she tries to throw a punch but Ghostface dodges, they kick her and she falls to the ground, Ghostface gets on top of her and punches her a few times, their punches matching Owen's banging on the door, Olivia spits blood on the mask, Ghostface prepares their knife and SLAMS it down, but Olivia raises her hand up, the knife going through it, she screams and headbutts Ghostface, they fall to the floor, Owen busts through the door, he rushes to Olivia

OWEN
shit, you're bleeding...and your hand...

OLIVIA
we gotta get the fuck out of-

suddenly, Ghostface kicks Owen in the face, they grab Olivia and lift her up by her neck, Owen looks on, vision blurred

OWEN (DAZED)
let her go...

Ghostface slams her up against the window several times until they throw her through it, Olivia falls on top of their car and rolls off, she's knocked out as Ghostface looks at her, turning their attention to Owen

OWEN (CONT'D)
no...no...NO...

Owen looks over and grabs the gun, firing three shots into Ghostface's chest, they fall against the wall and slide down, leaving a blood trail along the wall, Owen sighs as we go to

EXT. ATLAS-MOORE RESIDENCE - DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Owen runs out of the house, he goes to Olivia, he kneels down, he sees that her arm is broken

OWEN
Olivia? Olivia, wake up...

Owen feels her pulse, he sighs in relief as a neighbor walks up, looking about in her 50s

NEIGHBOR

Owen? what's going--

OWEN

Mrs. Brown, call an
ambulance...NOW...

Mrs. Brown doesn't hesitate and pulls out her phone, Owen takes off his jacket and keeps pressure on Olivia's wound as the camera pans through Olivia and Owen's room, lingering on the limp Ghostface corpse as it

SMASH TO:

SCREAM V: TAKEOVER

OPEN ON:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LOLA'S ROOM - MORNING

We pan through a room, we see a woman typing on her laptop

LOLA ATLAS (22), she is wearing her normal attire; a blue flannel with black jeans, she rubs a pen against her head as another familiar face comes in

LIAM CALOWITZ (22), wearing a red shirt with blue pants, Lola looks at him

LIAM

Oh, you're up...

Lola nods

LOLA

Yeah, I've been trying to figure
out this paper for Psych...

Liam nods, he thinks

LIAM

What's the assignment?

Lola laughs a little as Liam walks to her

LOLA

"What makes a killer?"

Liam laughs a little

LIAM

Well, That's pretty easy for you,
right?

LOLA

How so?

LIAM

I mean...we've went through two
killing sprees...we've faced
killers...it's pretty easy to
explain how they work...

Lola nods

LOLA

That's the thing... I wasn't really
focused on how they work...

LIAM

Why not ask Owen? I'm sure he'd
answer the question...

LOLA

I would if he wasn't so busy...and,
he hasn't been answering...

Liam nods

LIAM

Yeah...true...but we should
probably get to class...

Lola nods, she closes her laptop as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - QUAD - LATER

Lola and Liam are walking through the Quad, snow is falling
as they follow a group of people into a building

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - PSYCH CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A man is standing in front of the classroom, writing on a
chalkboard, it reads "What Makes a Killer?", he turns around

Dr. CARLOS KENNEDY (45), wearing a nice Christmas themed
cardigan over a long white button up, he adjusts his glasses

CARLOS

What Makes a Killer?...that is the
big question for this
semester...anyone got any
guesses?...

No one raises their hand, Carlos sighs

CARLOS (CONT'D)

I will take any guesses...there are
no wrong answers...

Suddenly, a woman raises their hand, Carlos looks at her

PAIGE (21), wearing a nice dress with black pants

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Paige, you have the floor...

Paige stands up, she looks around

PAIGE

In this day and age, it seems to be
what makes a killer are parasocial
relationships... there's seem to be
an increase in people obsessing
over celebrities...

Carlos nods, he looks around

CARLOS

That's a nice start, anyone else
want to add to it or have an
example to Paige's claim?

Lola hesitates but raises her hand, Carlos nods

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Lola...

Lola stands up, she scratches her head

LOLA

I mean...isn't it obvious? I'm the
example here when it comes to those
types of killers...

Paige and Carlos look at Lola, he nods

CARLOS

That's...actually, elaborate
please...

Lola nods

LOLA

For the past couple years, I've been a target in killing sprees, all of them having to do with revenge, fame, and cult following status...

CARLOS

Yes, I'm sure we're all aware about the killings that happened here last year...

LOLA

I don't mean to sound like a know it all but what made those guys monsters wasn't because they wanted to be like Bundy or Dahmer or any other sicko in the world...they wanted my parents dead...but that doesn't really look good on a paper...

Carlos looks at her, impressed before the bell rings, he sighs

CARLOS

Alright, Remember everyone, the paper is due at the end of the week, make sure it is turned in BEFORE break...

Lola walks towards the door before Carlos looks at her

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Lola, can I talk to you for a minute?...

Lola nods, she walks to his desk, he sighs, taking off his glasses

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Are you having trouble with your paper?

Lola scratches her head, she nods

LOLA

Is it that obvious?...

Carlos nods

CARLOS

Well, You're normally one of the first ones to get them done...either you or Paige...what's going on?

Lola sighs

LOLA

I nailed down what I wanted to write...but I'm trying to make it sound like it's coming from me and not from my parent's experiences with that kind of stuff...and it's kind of hard...

Carlos nods

CARLOS

Well...you know that my door is always open for questions...right?

Lola nods, Carlos looks at her

CARLOS (CONT'D)

It's okay to write from your parents experiences... especially if it's difficult to remember what happened last year...

LOLA

But...I don't want to be in my parents shadow...I want to be...me...

Carlos nods, he pats Lola on the shoulder

CARLOS

See you tomorrow, Lola...

Lola nods, she leaves the classroom as it

CUT TO:

INT. OKEECHOBEE MEDICAL CENTER - WAITING ROOM - LATER

Owen is sitting in a chair, still wearing his bloodied clothes, shoulder is bandaged up, he's staring at the ground, hands are visibly shaking, a man walks up to him

MAN

Owen?

Owen looks at the man, he stands up as we get a clear look at who it is

DET. LOUIS CARTER, in his late 70s, wearing his usual detective attire, Owen hugs Louis, he hugs back

LOUIS

Sorry I didn't come sooner...

Owen shakes his head, tearing up

OWEN

Don't worry about it...

They break off, Owen wipes his eyes, Louis looks at him

LOUIS

How's Olivia?

Owen shakes his head

OWEN

I...uh...don't know, she was taken into surgery as soon as we got here...haven't heard anything since...

Louis nods, Owen sits down, Louis sits next to him, he sighs

LOUIS

Deja vu, huh?

Owen looks at him, Louis nods

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Sorry...

Owen shakes his head

OWEN

It's alright...

Louis nods, he scratches his head

LOUIS

Does Lola...

Owen shakes his head, he rests his head along the wall

OWEN

I haven't had the chance to tell her...my phone's at the house and...I don't want her to worry...

Louis nods, he sighs

LOUIS
Another guy in a Ghostface mask?

Owen nods

OWEN
Yeah, but...

LOUIS
But what?

Owen looks at him

OWEN
Louis, it felt different this
time...like I don't think this was
the only guy...

Louis looks at him

LOUIS
(sighs)
You're not the only one that thinks
that...

OWEN (CONFUSED)
What do you mean?

LOUIS
The guy that I'm working with, he
says that there could be more than
two killers...several people got
phone calls from different
places...but they all got the same
threat...

OWEN
(sighs)
Great...just when I thought it was
actually over...

Louis looks at him, he nods as a nurse walks up to them

NURSE
Owen Atlas...

Owen stands up, looking at the nurse

OWEN
Yeah?...

NURSE
Follow me please...

Owen nods, he walks with the nurse as it

CUT TO:

INT. OKEECHOBEE MEDICAL CENTER - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Owen and the nurse are walking down the hall, Owen looks at her

OWEN
Nurse...I gotta know...how bad is she?

The nurse looks at him, she sighs

NURSE
Surgery went well, Mr. Atlas, she has a broken arm and a dislocated shoulder, and we were able to stop the bleeding...but...

OWEN
But what?

NURSE
She...she's drifting in and out...and we don't know when she'll fully wake up...

Owen nods, the nurse stops at a door

NURSE (CONT'D)
Your wife is a very lucky woman,
Mr. Atlas...

Owen nods

OWEN
Thank you, Nurse...

he goes in as it

CUT TO:

INT. OKEECHOBEE MEDICAL CENTER - OLIVIA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Owen comes in the room, he closes the door, he looks at Olivia, who's arm is in a cast, Owen pulls a chair to her bed and sits down, his breathe shakes

OWEN
Olivia...I'm so sorry...

Owen sits back and tears up before he sees Olivia's hand twitches, he looks at her

OWEN (CONT'D)
Olivia?

OLIVIA (QUIETLY)
Owen...

Owen sits up, gets closer to her, he smiles in relief

OWEN
Yeah....I'm here, baby...

OLIVIA (QUIETLY)
Did he...

Owen shakes his head

OWEN
No...he's dead...

Olivia turns her head, half awake

OLIVIA (QUIETLY)
Lola...make sure...she's okay...

Owen nods as Olivia falls back asleep, he sighs, he thinks before pulling out Olivia's phone, he sets it on the table next to her and gets up as it

CUT TO:

INT. OKEECHOBEE MEDICAL CENTER - WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Owen walks up to Louis, who's accompanied by another man

OWEN (CONFUSED)
Who's this?...

The camera reveals **DET. MARK KINCAID (79)**, a LOT older than when we last saw him, but still as handsome as ever, him and Louis stand up

MARK
Detective Mark Kincaid...I take a special interest in these Ghostface cases...

Owen nods, Louis looks at him

LOUIS
How's Olivia...

OWEN
She's fine...can I borrow your
phone?...

Louis nods, he hands him his phone, Owen dials a number

LOUIS
Who're you calling?

Owen looks at him

OWEN
Lola...

Owen puts the phone against his ear as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - MUSIC CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lola is writing notes in her notebook, listening to her teacher

MUSIC TEACHER
Now, for this assignment, you need
to practice a song that means a lot
to you...and you gotta-

Suddenly, Lola's phone rings, she looks at it, the music teacher notices it

MUSIC TEACHER (CONT'D)
Is it important, Ms. Atlas?...

Lola looks at her teacher

LOLA
Actually, it is...can I take it
real quick?

The music teacher nods, Lola gets up and steps out into the

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lola answers the phone, putting the phone against her ear,
she smiles

LOLA
Hey Louis, what's up?...

OWEN (ON PHONE)
Hey hon...sorry if I called at a
bad time...

Lola looks confused,

LOLA
Dad? Why do you have...never mind,
Don't worry about it...what's up?

OWEN (ON PHONE)
Um...promise not to freak out?...

Lola looks confused, she scratches her head

LOLA
Dad...what's going on?

Owen sighs

OWEN (ON PHONE)
Me and your mother were attacked
last night...

Lola looks shocked

LOLA
What??, are you guys okay?

OWEN (ON PHONE)
Yes, I'm fine...but...

Lola shakes her head, she tears up

LOLA
No...no, don't tell me mom's...

OWEN (ON PHONE)
No, she's not, hon. but she is in
the hospital...

Lola nods, she slides down the wall, sighing in relief

LOLA
Was it another guy in a Ghostface
mask?

OWEN (ON PHONE)
Yes...but, I killed him, so no need
to worry...

Lola nods

LOLA

Dad...please keep me posted...

OWEN (ON PHONE)

Of course, honey...stay safe...

Lola nods, she wipes her eyes

LOLA

You too, dad...love you...

OWEN (ON PHONE)

Love you too, hon...

They hang up, Lola looks around before standing up as it

CUT TO:

INT. OKEECHOBEE MEDICAL CENTER - WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Owen sighs, Mark looks at him

MARK

Mr. Atlas...I know that you're going through a lot but...I need you to hear this...

OWEN

I already know...several other people got the same threatening phone call, but I want to know WHY we were the only ones that got attacked...

MARK

That's what we're still wondering...

Mark pulls out a picture, he shows it to Owen

MARK (CONT'D)

Recognize him?

Owen grabs the picture and looks at it, he looks shocked

OWEN

That's Bill Collins...he's the math teacher at the high school...

LOUIS

What the hell would a math teacher have against you?

Owen shrugs

OWEN

I only talked to him once about a student...I didn't even know the guy...

MARK

Well, it looks like Bill had a thing for you and your wife...we found a shrine to you two in his house...

OWEN

Jesus...

LOUIS

Owen...we think that this won't be the only attack on survivors...

Owen sighs

OWEN

Are one of these fuckers gonna go after Lola and Liam?...

MARK

Not just them...we suspect that they'll go after others...more specifically Gale Weathers and Dwight Riley...

OWEN

Okay...so, what can you do?

MARK

I need your help, Mr. Atlas...not only with stopping these killers but making sure these people DO NOT die...

Owen shakes his head

OWEN

No...I'm sorry but I can't help...

LOUIS

Owen...

OWEN

No, Louis...my wife is in the hospital, I need to stay here with her...

MARK

Mr. Atlas, with all due respect,
but your wife is safe here...but if
those other survivors are killed,
we may be witnessing a Ghostface
uprising...

Owen laughs in disbelief

OWEN

Do you genuinely hear yourself
right now? This is crazy...

MARK

I know, but for right now, you just
gotta trust me...

OWEN

You guys are the fucking
detectives, why do you even need my
help?

Mark looks at him, he sighs

MARK

Because you're the only one that
can stand up to these kinds of
people...

Owen sighs, Louis looks at him

LOUIS

If it helps, I'm more than welcome
to stay here with Olivia...

Owen looks at him

LOUIS (CONT'D)

I promise, nothing will happen to
her...

Owen thinks

OWEN

(sighs)

I need new clothes...

Louis nods, he hands him his cabin keys

LOUIS

Just leave them on the counter...I
got a spare set in my car...

Owen grabs the keys, he leaves, Mark follows as it

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Lola and Liam enter their apartment, Liam tosses the keys on the counter as Lola goes to her room

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LOLA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lola sits at her desk, Liam comes in, standing in the doorway

LIAM

Hey...you alright?

Lola nods, she sighs

LOLA

Yeah...just worried...that's all...

Liam nods

LIAM

I'm sure your mom is alright,
Olivia...

LOLA

It's not just my mom I'm worried
about, Liam...I'm worried about my
dad...

Liam comes in and sits across from her on her bed

LIAM

What's there to worry about? Owen
got it handled, right?

Lola nods

LOLA

(sighs)

He's prone to do something
stupid...my mom pokes fun at it
but...when he sees something wrong,
he tries to fix it and...

Liam grabs her hand, she sighs

LOLA (CONT'D)

One time, there was a leak in my room, my mom told my dad to call someone to fix it but...he thought he could do it...and he tried...but, after like, three hours, he caved in and called someone to fix it...

Lola chuckles, Liam nods

LIAM

I get it...but Lola, I'm sure if your dad knew there was something wrong, he'd tell you...

Lola nods, she sighs before it

CUT TO:

INT. KINCAID'S CAR - FRONT SEAT -LATER

Owen is in the passenger seat, wearing fresh clothes, he sees the "Leaving Okeechobee, come back soon" sign

OWEN

(sighs)

So...where is Ms Weathers and Mr Riley?...

Mark looks at him

MARK

Oregon, there's a 9 PM flight tonight...

Owen nods, he looks out the window, seeing rain drops fall on it and slide down

OWEN

(sighs)

You know...joining a Ghostface hunt wasn't exactly on my bingo card...

Mark looks at him, he nods

MARK

Me neither...but someone has to protect these people...

Owen nods

OWEN (MUTTERING)
Would've been nice 29 years ago...

Mark looks at him, Owen looks at him, he shakes his head

OWEN (CONT'D)
Sorry...

MARK
It's no problem, trust me...

They keep driving, Owen looks out the window

OWEN
(sighs)
You know, I always talk to Olivia
about how our lives could've been
different...even when the shit with
Brad was happening...

Mark looks at Owen, confused, he looks at him

OWEN (CONT'D)
He was Olivia's brother who killed
their dad and he died shortly after
trying to kill us...

Mark nods

MARK
Ah...

Owen nods

OWEN
We would spend nights talking about
what our lives would've been
like...it sort of just became--

MARK
A fun thing to do?

Owen nods

OWEN
(sighs)
God, I hope she pulls through...

They continue driving as it

CUT TO:

INT. BURGER-HUT - FRONT COUNTER - MOMENTS LATER

Liam is behind the front counter, watching **BENNY NEWTON** (32), wearing the same work uniform as Liam, sweeping the floors, Benny looks at him

BENNY

So, you see that new true-crime
Netflix special on Gacy?...

Liam looks at him, he shrugs

LIAM

Not really a fan of true crime...or
horror...

Benny nods

BENNY

Granted...but you know that most
horror movies aren't real...right?

Liam nods

LIAM

I know...but they don't really seem
like my thing...

BENNY

Is it because of--

LIAM

Yes...

Benny nods

BENNY

Welp, after I'm done with this, I
need you to do the bathrooms...

Liam nods, Benny continues sweeping as it

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LOLA'S
ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lola is sitting at her desk, her piano in front of her, she has headphones on, listening to "Crime" by BEYOND AWARENESS, she pauses it and takes her headphones off, she rubs her head

LOLA

Why can't I find a good song for
this fucking project...

Lola sighs, she puts on her headphones and clicks on a song.
"It's My Life" by Bon Jovi plays, Lola realizes, she sighs

LOLA (CONT'D)

Of course, why didn't I--

Lola pauses the song and turns on her piano, she takes her headphones off and begins playing the song

LOLA (SINGING) (CONT'D)

This ain't a song for the broken-hearted...

No silent prayer for the faith-departed

I ain't gonna be just a face in the crowd

You're gonna hear my voice...

When I shout it out loud...

Lola plays the piano as it swells to the chorus

LOLA (CONT'D)

It's my life

It's now or never

I ain't gonna live forever

I just wanna live while I'm alive...

(It's my life)

My heart is like an open highway

Like Dad said,

"I did it my way."

I just wanna live while I'm alive

It's my life...

Lola continues playing the song as it

FADE TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - QUAD - CONTINUOUS

The song continues playing as Paige comes out of the library, she puts on her coat as she walks through the snow to her dorm, the snow falling down as it

FADE TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LOLA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LOLA (SINGING)
This is for the ones who stood
their ground
For Tommy and Gina who never backed
down
Tomorrow's getting harder make no
mistake
Luck ain't even lucky
Got to make your own breaks...

FADE TO:

INT. ORLANDO AIRPORT - BOARDING - CONTINUOUS

Owen and Kincaid are seen waiting to board, Owen pulls out a picture from his wallet of Olivia and Lola, he sighs as the song continues

FADE TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LOLA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lola takes a deep breath as she continues playing

LOLA (SINGING)
It's my life
And it's now or never
I ain't gonna live forever
I just wanna live while I'm alive
(It's my life)
My heart is like an open highway
Like dad said,
"I did it my way."
I just wanna live while I'm alive
'Cause it's. my. life...

Lola finishes the song, she sits back and smiles as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - DORM BUILDING - PAIGE'S DORM - MOMENTS LATER

Paige comes into her dorm, she sets her keys down on the counter, she takes off her coat and beanie, she sighs

PAIGE
Mags, you here?

Paige walks into the kitchen to see **MAGGIE DAVIS**, 25, wearing a nice dress, Paige looks impressed

PAIGE (CONT'D)
Going out tonight?...

Maggie looks at her, she smiles

MAGGIE
Yes...

Paige nods, she sighs

PAIGE
So, what's the guy's name?

MAGGIE
Don't know, he was some rando that started texting me on Tinder...

Paige looks confused

PAIGE
Wait, you just started texting a random guy and now you're going out on a date?...

Maggie looks at her, she nods

MAGGIE
Yeah, what's the problem?...

Paige sighs, she rubs her head

PAIGE
Maggie, that's like...breaking SEVERAL horror movie rules...and especially after what happened last year--

MAGGIE
Paige, it is completely fine...I'll be careful...trust me, i've done this before...

PAIGE
Yeah...with people you at least knew the name of...

Maggie looks at her, she walks up and rests her hands on her shoulders

MAGGIE

I get it...you want to protect
me...and if it makes you feel any
better...you can gather a search
party if I'm not back by 11...

Paige chuckles as Maggie pats her on the shoulders

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Okay...I'm gonna go see who my
secret admirer is...

Maggie walks to the door, Paige watches as she puts on her coat and scarf, along with her own beanie, Maggie waves at Paige

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

11 sharp...

Paige waves as Maggie leaves, Paige sighs as it

CUT TO:

INT. PLANE - COACH - MOMENTS LATER

Owen and Kincaid, who's reading a book, are sitting next to each other on the plane, Owen looks at him

OWEN

Hey, Mark?...

Mark looks at him

MARK

Yeah?

OWEN

You Know Mr. Riley and Ms Weathers
because of Sidney, right?

Mark thinks, he nods

MARK

I helped them with the LA
murders...

Owen nods

OWEN

You know, it's pretty funny...some
tabloids said you and Ms Prescott
were...more than acquainted I
should say...

Mark laughs a little, he nods

MARK
Media will spur anything into a moment...

Owen nods, he looks at Mark

OWEN
So...were you?

Mark shakes his head

MARK
After the case, they invited me over to watch a movie but after that...I just went back to work, I helped Sid get into a job as a detective and...that's pretty much it...

Owen nods, he sighs

OWEN
So, It didn't hurt you when you found out she died...

Mark nods

MARK
It did...but as a coworker...she was one of the best detectives...

Owen nods, he looks around

OWEN
Sidney saved my life when the college murders happened...and it just hit me that...I don't know if this was a good idea...

Mark looks at him, intrigued

MARK
How so?...

OWEN
I'm not...I'm not great at saving others...whenever I feel like I win, someone just gets hurt in the process...my father died BECAUSE of me, my wife has gotten shot, stabbed, and thrown out a fucking window, and last year...

(MORE)

OWEN (CONT'D)
my daughter got...she got stabbed
because I couldn't save her in
time...

Mark nods, he looks at Owen

MARK
I may not know what it feels like
to lose people I love...but I know
that you can't beat yourself up
about not saving the people you
care about...it's a right place,
right time situation...
Unfortunately, you've just been
unlucky...

Owen looks at him

OWEN
That's not really good advice...

Mark nods

MARK
I know...sorry

Owen nods back

OWEN
It's fine...let's just hope WE'RE
at the right place and right
time...

Mark nods as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - QUAD - MOMENTS LATER

Maggie walks out of the dorm building and is walking along
the snow-covered sidewalk, snow is falling as Maggie texts on
her phone

"I'm on my way, where r we meeting?"

Maggie puts her phone in her pocket as she walks along the
sidewalk

BUZZZ

Maggie pulls out her phone, she sees a message

"Under the pavillion, see u there"

Maggie smiles as she continues walking

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - PAVILLION - MOMENTS LATER

Maggie reaches the pavilion, she sits at the table and looks around, not seeing anyone in sight, she sighs as she pulls out her phone.

but before she can text, her phone RINGS, she is startled but she answers

MAGGIE

I thought we agreed on no phone calls...

THE VOICE (ON PHONE)

Sorry, Mags, but I just needed to hear your voice...

Maggie chuckles, she sighs

MAGGIE

You're lucky your hot, mister...but it's not polite to leave a damsel in the cold like this...

THE VOICE

I'm sorry, I think I'm on the wrong street...

Maggie playfully sighs, she looks around

MAGGIE

Well, what do you want to talk about before you get here?...

THE VOICE

What about your favorite movies?

Maggie thinks, she shrugs

MAGGIE

I like Rom-Coms, animated movies, saw the re-release of Shrek in theaters recently...

THE VOICE

Those are good choices...but, I was talking more along the lines of something...scary...

Maggie shrugs

MAGGIE

I don't really like horror...it's a
overly clichéd genre nowadays...

THE VOICE

What's so cliché about it?

MAGGIE

Well, where do I begin? It seems
like everytime something new and
creative comes along, it's just
dragged to death...like take Friday
The 13th for example...it was a
slasher that made a butt load of
money and it "inspired" studios to
create clone after clone after
clone before the next big thing
came along...

THE VOICE

What about STAB?

Maggie laughs

MAGGIE

Don't get me started on that
franchise...they've tried so hard
with that reboot "trilogy" from the
2020s...but after the studio
sabotaged their lead actor, it just
went down the shitter when they
tried to retcon him with a new
guy...which ironically happened to
Halloween also...

THE VOICE

You know a lot about STAB despite
not liking horror...

Maggie chuckles

MAGGIE

Well, it helps that I have a
roommate that likes the
franchise...those reboot ones are
the only ones I've seen...and as
far as I know, they got a new voice
for the killer? Which I'm told is a
bad thing...

The voice chuckles, Maggie smiles

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
What's so funny?

THE VOICE
Nothing, it's just...it's cute
hearing someone try to understand
horror...especially when they call
it "clichéd"...

Maggie confusingly chuckles

MAGGIE
Look, sorry if I--

THE VOICE
No, no...I should apologize for
asking such a question to a dumb
bitch...

Maggie stands up, offended

MAGGIE
Hey, fuck you man, if this is how
you want to end things, I can
happily go back to my fuckimg
dorm...

THE VOICE
That's not going to happen,
Maggie...

Maggie looks around, confused, her breathe shakes

MAGGIE
What're you talking about?

The voice hangs up, Maggie looks around, not noticing
GHOSTFACE slowly emerging behind her, they slowly walk
forward before a floor board creaks, Maggie turns around,
seeing **GHOSTFACE**

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
OH, FUCK...

Ghostface suddenly **SWIPES** his knife towards Maggie, she backs
up, as Ghostface lunges towards her, she punches him,
knocking him to the ground, Maggie runs towards the steps but
Ghostface catches her leg, making her fall down the steps,
losing her phone in the process, Maggie clutches her ankle

MAGGIE (IN PAIN) (CONT'D)
Fuck...

Maggie watches as Ghostface gets up, she gets up and tries to limp run before Ghostface knocks her down, before she can scream, he **SLAMS** her head onto the sidewalk several times before she's limp, Ghostface grabs her arm and drags her towards the forest Maggie tries to weakly pull her arm as they go into the darkness as it

SMASH TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lola is watching TV when Liam comes in

LIAM (O.S)
Lola?

LOLA
IN HERE!...

Liam comes in, wearing his jacket, he plops down on the couch, he looks at Lola

LIAM
Whatcha watchin?

LOLA
Late Night with Joel Martin....

We see JOEL MARTIN, 74, wearing a blue tuxedo with a red tie sitting at his desk, interviewing MIKE FLANAGAN

JOEL (ON TV)
So Mike, tell us about your last movie? Are there any stakes? Is it finally a comedy?...

The audience laughs and as does Mike, he looks at Joel

MIKE
Well, it's called Help me Daddy, I'm Scared and uh, it's about this boy who has his dad look for what's making him scared...

We cut back to Liam and Lola, he scoffs

LIAM
His best work was Midnight Mass...

Lola chuckles, she lowers the volume and puts the remote on the table, she looks at Liam

LOLA
So how was work?

Liam looks at her, he shrugs

LIAM
Same old, same old... Benny kept yapping on about this new true-crime movie and I...just didn't care...

LOLA
Benny sounds like he's just trying to chat...

Liam looks at her, he smiles

LIAM
How was your night?...

Lola shrugs

LOLA
After two hours of searching, I finally found a song to play for my music class...

Liam nods

LIAM
That's great...how about the paper?...

Lola sighs, she lays her head back on the couch

LOLA
I got some research from my parents's experience with serial killers, got about halfway through the paper before I was hit with writer's block again...

LIAM
Damn, that bad huh?

Lola nods, she sighs

LOLA

I thought it'd be easy, Liam...my parents's story was ALL OVER the news back then...there was even a book written by Lilly Brown, who was a SURVIVOR of the first killings but I couldn't find a copy of it online...

Liam looks at her, he lays his head next to hers

LIAM

You really go all in for research, you know that?

Lola nods, she looks at the roof

LOLA

It's a habit I had since the first year of high school... once I get interested in a subject...I research it to death until I can't find anything else...

Liam turns Lola's head, he smiles

LIAM

You just need something to take your mind off it for a while...

Lola chuckles

LOLA (JOKINGLY)

Why do you think I was doing the music assignment?...

Liam chuckles, Lola leans in and they kiss, Lola gets on top of Liam and they continue kissing, Liam takes his jacket off and tosses it to the floor, before Lola can take her sweatshirt off, there's a KNOCK on the door, Lola groans, she gets up

LOLA (CONT'D)

Who could that even be?...

Lola walks to the door and opens it to reveal PAIGE, who looks worried, wearing her coat and beanie, a little bit of snow is on her

LOLA (CONT'D)

Paige? How did you--

PAIGE

I need help, Lola...

Lola looks concerned

LOLA
What's wrong?...

PAIGE
I can't get a hold of Maggie...
everytime I try dialing her number,
it just goes straight to
voicemail...

Liam approaches the door, looking at Paige

LIAM
Maggie, like as in Maggie Davis?

Paige nods

PAIGE (CONFUSED)
Yeah, how did you know?

LIAM
Maggie's in my film class...did she
say where she was going?...

Paige shakes her head, she sighs

PAIGE
I'm worried about her...she told me
about meeting some guy she was
texting on Tinder...I don't even
think she knew where she was
going...she said she'd be back by
11 and it's now 11:25...

Lola nods

LOLA
Is there a place she normally goes
after classes?...

Paige nods

PAIGE
She's obsessed with taking pictures
at the pavillion...

Lola nods

LOLA
So that's where we start looking...

Lola grabs her jacket and Liam grabs his as it

CUT TO:

INT. PLANE - COACH - MOMENTS LATER

Kincaid is sleeping, Owen gets up and goes into the

INT. PLANE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Owen comes in and shuts the door, he looks in the mirror and sighs

PAST OLIVIA (V.O.)
I did some thinking...

FLASH TO:

INT. OKEECHOBEE BOARDWALK - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

We see Owen and Olivia as teenagers, Owen looks at her

PAST OWEN
What were you thinking about?

Past Olivia shrugs, she looks at Past Owen

PAST OLIVIA
Us...and what the last couple
months have been like...

Past Owen looks at her, concerned

PAST OWEN
What about us, Olivia?

Past Olivia looks around, she focuses on Past Owen and sighs

OLIVIA
I realized that I can't push you
away when I need someone to talk
to...

Past Olivia grabs Past Owen's shirt, she begins to cry, Past
Owen looks her in the eyes, concerned

OWEN
Olivia, I'm here. okay? and I'll be
here for you as long as you want me
to be...

Past Owen wraps his arms around Past Olivia, she buries her face into his shoulder

She finally lets it out, months of frustration and Past Owen hugs her tighter

OLIVIA
I'm so scared, Owen

OWEN
It's ok, as long as I'm here, I
won't let anyone hurt you...

Owen kisses the top of her head as it

FLASH TO:

INT. PLANE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Present day Owen holds his head, he sighs

OWEN
No...

FLASH TO:

INT. MATT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK

Past Owen and Brad wrestle for the gun but as Owen grabs the gun,

Brad's hand slips and pulls the trigger

BANG

Owen looks down but there is no bullet hole, they both look over at Olivia and she looks down to reveal **SHE HAS BEEN SHOT IN THE STOMACH**, she falls to the ground and Owen bolts towards her, he holds her head up

PAST OWEN
Olivia? Olivia, no, no, no...

Past Owen takes his jacket off and holds it against her wound, he starts to tear up

PAST OLIVIA
Am I...am I dying?

PAST OWEN
No, no, you're going to be fine,
okay? everything will be ok...

Olivia looks at Owen, she coughs up blood and holds his hand tight

PAST OWEN (CONT'D)
please, stay with me, Olivia...

FLASH TO:

INT. PLANE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Owen sits on the toilet, holding and shaking his head as it

FLASH TO:

INT. OLIVIA'S OLD HOUSE - OLIVIA'S ROOM - FLASHBACK

Past Owen, Past Olivia, and Matt are staring down Ben

BEN
Oh, but I will, Owen...I don't
think you've noticed, but you're
the one holding the gun and I'm
just the hopeless victim, you lured
me here to reveal yourself as the
masked killer, pulled out a gun and
shot your father...

Ben pulls out a gun and shoots Matt in the chest, he slides down on the wall to the floor, leaving a blood stain on the wall

PAST OWEN
DAD!!!!

Past Owen kneels down to his father, he holds his hand

MATT
(weakly)
I...love...you, son...

his head drops, he's dead, Past Owen cries as it

FLASH TO:

INT. PLANE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Present day Owen is sitting on the toilet, he rubs his head, thinking

MAN'S VOICE
You can't beat them this time,
pal...

Owen shakes his head, he closes his eyes

OWEN
You're not real...

The man walks into frame, it's **JONATHAN RICHARDS**, he sighs

JONATHAN
Oh Owen, you're a bit of a mess
aren't ya?...

OWEN
You're just a figment of my
imagination...YOU are not real...

JONATHAN
Oh, But I am to you, Owen...no
matter where you go, I will always
be RIGHT by your side...

Owen shakes his head, he looks at Jonathan

OWEN
FUCK you, Jonathan...

Owen gets up, he leaves the bathroom as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - PAVILLION - MOMENTS LATER

Lola, Liam and Paige walk up to the pavillion, they look around

LOLA
She's not here...

Paige sighs

PAIGE
I'm gonna try her cell...

Paige walks onto the sidewalk, Liam sighs

LIAM
We're not gonna find anything,
Lola...there's too much fresh
snow...

Lola looks at Liam, she sighs

LOLA
You gotta be a little optimistic...

Liam nods as Paige walks back up to them

PAIGE
Guys?

Paige shows them MAGGIE'S phone, Lola and Liam look at each other, Lola looks at her

LOLA
Where'd you find that?...

PAIGE
It was near the steps under snow...

LIAM
You know the password?

Paige nods, she opens the phone and looks on it, she looks confused

PAIGE
That's weird...there's a call from an unknown number she answered...

Lola looks at Paige, concerned

LOLA
Can I see?

Paige nods, she hands her the phone and she looks at it, she presses the number and holds it against her ear

PAIGE
What're you--

Lola shushes Paige, they hear a faint ringing, Liam looks at them

LIAM
It sounds like it's coming from the woods...

Lola, Paige and Liam walk towards the woods as it

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

Lola, Liam and Paige walk towards the ringing, they stop when there's a blood trail, Lola looks at Paige

LOLA
STAY right here with Liam...

Paige nods, Liam looks at her

LIAM
Be careful, Lola...

Lola nods as she walks forward, following the trail, the ringing gets louder as she rounds a tree, she looks shocked.

LOLA
Jesus christ...

she sees MAGGIE, laying up against a tree, with blue lips, pale skin, buried up to her stomach in snow, blood on the side of her head and nose, Lola kneels down

LOLA (CONT'D)
Maggie, my name is Lola Atlas, I'm
a friend of--

MAGGIE (WEAKLY)
Ghost...face...

Lola looks at her

LOLA (CONFUSED)
What?...

Maggie looks at her, shivering

MAGGIE (STRUGGLING)
Ghostface...did this...

Lola nods, she sees the phone and looks at it

LOLA
Why did he leave this, Maggie?

Maggie weakly shrugs her shoulders, Lola nods and puts it in her pocket as she starts to move the snow off of Maggie, but she stops once she sees blood, she looks at Maggie

LOLA (CONT'D)
Did he...?

Maggie nods, Lola carefully moves away the snow and sees that Maggie's stomach has been **SPLIT** open, her intestines hanging out of the wound as Lola backs up, shocked as Maggie tilts her head down, dead as Liam and Paige run over

LIAM
Lola, you alright?

Paige sees Maggie's corpse, she **SCREAMS** as it

CUT TO:

INT. OKEECHOBEE MEDICAL CENTER - OLIVIA'S ROOM - MORNING

Olivia opens her eyes, she looks around, her vision focusing as she looks at Louis, who's sleeping, she sees her arm in a cast, she looks around once more

OLIVIA
Owen?...

Louis wakes up, rubbing his eyes, he gets up

LOUIS
Hey, you're awake...that's
fantastic...you might wanna lie
down...

Olivia lays back, wincing in pain

OLIVIA
Where's Owen?...

LOUIS
He...had to deal with something but
I'm here to make sure nothing bad
happens to you, Olivia...how're you
feeling?...

Olivia lightly chuckles, she sighs

OLIVIA
Like I've been thrown through a
window...

Louis nods

LOUIS
How much do you remember?

Olivia thinks

OLIVIA

Me and Owen had a date night, we
came home, someone in a Ghostface
costume attacked us...the rest is a
bit of a blur...

Louis nods

LOUIS

Okay...I'm gonna go tell the doc
you're up...

OLIVIA

Is my phone here?...

Louis looks at her, he sees the phone on the table and hands
it to her, he sighs

LOUIS

Owen doesn't have his phone...

Olivia shakes her head

OLIVIA

I'm not calling Owen...

Louis nods, he leaves the room as it

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL - OWEN & KINCAID'S ROOM - NIGHT

Owen and Mark are sleeping in separate beds, Owen mutters as
it

FLASH TO:

INT. FOREST - NIGHT

Owen looks around, he sees Liam crying over Lola, who's
bleeding out, Owen runs towards her but is held back by
JONATHAN & JACKSON, Owen struggles

OWEN

Let Me save her...LET ME SAVE
HER...

JONATHAN

YOU CAN'T, Owen...no matter how
hard you try, you can't save
everyone...

Owen shakes his head as Lola looks at him, he stops

OWEN
Lola?

Lola stands up, she walks up to Owen, Jonathan and Jackson back up, Lola smiles, with her blood stained teeth

LOLA
You're a failure, dad...you
couldn't save aunt Christy, you
couldn't save Aaron, Ryan, Brad,
Riley, Walter, Nina...You're a
fucking joke...

Owen shakes his head

OWEN
I tried, sweetie, i really did but-
-

LOLA
But nothing...THEY'RE DEAD AND
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, they DIED
because of you...

Owen shakes his head as Jonathan and Jackson hold his arms,
Owen shakes his head

OWEN
Please...don't do this...

Lola raises her knife, she smiles

LOLA
I love you, daddy...

Owen tears up before Lola STABS him in the chest as it

SMASH TO:

INT. MOTEL - OWEN & KINCAID'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Owen JOLTS awake, frightened, he breathes heavily as he looks around, it's morning as Mark wakes up

MARK
Hey, You alright?

Owen looks at him, he rubs his eyes as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - PAVILLION - MORNING

Lola, Liam, and Paige are sitting together, they watch as coroner's wheel Maggie's body into their van, Lola sighs

LOLA
Fucking Ghostface is back...

Liam nods, he sighs

LIAM
Why go after Maggie? Makes no sense, neither of us are friends with her...

Paige thinks, she looks at them before Lola's phone rings, she looks at the caller ID, her eyes widen

LOLA
Oh my god, it's my mom...

Lola gets up and walks away, she answers, putting the phone against her ear

LOLA (CONT'D)
Mom?

OLIVIA (ON PHONE)
Hi baby...

Lola sighs in relief

LOLA
Are you okay? Dad told me what happened...

OLIVIA (ON PHONE)
Yes, I'm okay, Lola...is your father there?...

LOLA (CONFUSED)
No...should he be?

CUT TO:

INT. OKEECHOBEE MEDICAL CENTER - OLIVIA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Olivia looks shocked, she sighs

OLIVIA
Lola, are you alright?

LOLA (ON PHONE)

Um...not really, mom...someone is
back in a Ghostface mask...

Olivia mouths "shit", she sighs

OLIVIA

Honey, you and Liam NEED to get out
of Seattle, now...

LOLA (ON PHONE)

Mom...this isn't just about us...we
can't just up and--

OLIVIA

I don't care, Lola...you need to
get out so I know that you're safe,
okay?

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Lola nods, she sighs

LOLA

Me and Liam know someone who can
help us with this Ghostface
situation...we can handle
this...please try and get some
rest--

OLIVIA (ON PHONE)

What? Lola, no, it's too--

LOLA

Love you mom...

Lola hangs up as it

CUT TO:

INT. OKEECHOBEE MEDICAL CENTER - OLIVIA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Olivia looks shocked, she puts her phone down as Louis comes
in with a doctor

LOUIS

This is Dr. Lee, he's going to--

OLIVIA

Where's Owen, Louis?...

Louis looks at her, she sighs

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Come on, Louis...where is my
FUCKING husband...

Things grow quiet, Dr. Lee awkwardly nods

DR. LEE
I'll, uh...give you two a minute...

Dr. Lee leaves the room, Louis sighs

LOUIS
To keep it short, there may be more
than three Ghostface killers, Owen
and a detective went up to Oregon
to talk to two survivors of the
previous killing sprees and take
them into protective custody...

Olivia looks shocked, she sighs

OLIVIA
Why bring Owen? He's not even a
detective...

Louis sighs, he sits down, looking at Olivia

LOUIS
He told Owen that he's the only one
that can stand up to these kinds of
people...but he also wants to
recruit him for the division...

Olivia looks at him

OLIVIA (CONFUSED)
What division?

LOUIS
Mark Kincaid wants to create the
Ghostface Division in the FBI, it's
to follow ANY Ghostface case that
pops up...

Olivia looks shocked, she looks around

LOUIS (CONT'D)
I know, I know, it sounds bad. but
with Owen, this can--

OLIVIA

Owen doesn't want to be a part of some division, Louis...for Christ's sake, he just wants to live his life...he can't go all X-Files just to make a division look good...

Louis nods, he sighs, Olivia looks at him

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

What's his number?

Louis looks at her

LOUIS

Whose?

OLIVIA

The detective...if Owen doesn't have his phone, I need to talk to him...

Louis sighs, he pulls out his phone as it

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lola is standing in front of Liam and Paige.

LOLA

Maggie wasn't killed without a purpose, these fuckers ALWAYS go after people who fit into their plans...

PAIGE

But, where would Maggie even fit in this?...yeah, she was around during the murders but she didn't even know anyone...

Lola nods, she looks at Paige

LOLA

What about you?...

Paige shrugs

PAIGE

What about me?

LIAM

Did you know anyone from last year
that was a part of the killings?...

Paige thinks, she nods

PAIGE

My brother...he didn't go to
college but he lived in the
apartment across the way...

Lola and Liam realize, Paige nods

PAIGE (CONT'D)

I'm assuming you guys knew him...

Lola nods

LOLA

Mark...

Paige nods, she sighs

PAIGE

We didn't even know he died until
we saw the aftermath on the
news...so our family moved back
down here after I applied for New
Haven...

Lola nods, Liam sighs

LIAM

Okay, so...this ISN'T about me or
Lola?

Paige shrugs

PAIGE

I have no clue...but we shouldn't
just sit here and find out...

LIAM

Well, what do we do next? This
asshole isn't exactly going to call
us...

Lola nods, she pulls out the phone

LOLA

I'm way ahead of you...

Liam and Paige look at her, shocked

LIAM
I thought you turned that in for
evidence...

Lola shrugs

LOLA
This is our only chance to see if
we can find out who this asshole is
before more people die...and I know
who to go to that we can trust...

Liam nods, he stands up

LIAM
I'm in...

Lola looks at Paige, she sighs

PAIGE
Well, I don't plan on dying soon...

Paige stands up, Lola nods, they leave as it

CUT TO:

INT. KINCAID'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

Owen is in the passenger seat, Mark looks at him

MARK
Are you sure you can do this, Owen?

Owen looks at him, he nods

OWEN
Yeah...I didn't just fly eight
hours just to chicken out...why?

MARK
Well, I can't really bring you here
just to zone out...you alright?

Owen sighs, he rubs his eyes

OWEN
On the plane, I got hit with some
bad memories...I was freaking out
and...I saw my dead best friend...

Mark looks at him, Owen nods

MARK

You're seeing...ghosts?

OWEN

Eh, my therapist says it's more of a manifestation of my anxiety...which isn't really uncommon with me...

Mark glances at him once more

MARK

How's that?

OWEN

A couple months after my dad died, I graduated with Olivia and people who I thought were my friends...as I was getting my diploma, I had a panic attack...Olivia calmed me down outside and...I saw this black figure across the street...

FLASH TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - SCHOOL GYM - FLASHBACK

Past Owen is sitting there, he sees a person in black, standing under a street light, he breathes heavily, and closes his eyes

PAST OWEN

It's not real, it's not real...

Owen opens his eyes and the person is gone, he sighs and lays his head back on the wall, looking up into the night sky as it

FLASH TO:

INT. KINCAID'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - CONTINUOUS

Mike looks at Owen, he sighs

OWEN

To this day, I still have no clue what I saw that night...

Mark nods, he sighs

MARK

Owen, I completely understand if
you want to just...sit this out...

Owen shakes his head

OWEN

I'm fine, Mark...we made it this
far, too late to turn back...

Mark nods, he pulls into a driveway, he turns the car off and
sighs

MARK

Just a tip, don't exactly start the
conversation with Ghostface...these
two don't exactly like to talk
about that stuff...we gotta ease
them into it...

Owen nods

OWEN

No Ghostface talk to start off, got
it...

Mark nods before his phone rings, he looks at it

MARK

It's Louis...should I answer it?

Owen thinks, he shrugs

OWEN

Call him later...

Mark nods, he declines it as it

CUT TO:

INT. OKEECHOBEE MEDICAL CENTER - OLIVIA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Louis looks at his phone, confused

LOUIS

He sent me straight to
voicemail?...

Olivia groans, she sighs

OLIVIA

Well, I'm not just gonna sit
here...

Olivia sits up but winces in pain, she sits back as Louis stands up

LOUIS
You need to--

OLIVIA
DON'T tell me what I need to do,
Louis...Owen is off in Oregon, Lola
and Liam are dealing with another
asshole in a costume...WE need to
do something...

Louis thinks, he sighs

LOUIS
Are you gonna be able to move
around?

Olivia nods, she unhooks all the wires from her chest and the IV from her wrapped hand, she takes the blankets off and gets up off the bed, wincing in pain, she leans on the bed, she looks at Louis, who's shocked

OLIVIA
Where are my clothes?

Louis looks at a bag, he hands her the bag, she nods

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Thanks...now can you please help me
to the bathroom...

Louis nods, Olivia puts her arm over Louis's shoulder, he takes her to the bathroom as it

CUT TO:

INT. FEDERAL OFFICE OF SEATTLE - WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lola, Liam and Paige are sitting together, a woman walks up to them, they stand up

It's DETECTIVE EMMA DUVAL, 51, wearing a pantsuit, Lola smiles

LOLA
Hey, Detective Duval...

Emma nods, she smiles

EMMA
Please Lola, just call me Emma...

LOLA
Right...we need your help...

Emma nods

EMMA
With what?...

Lola pulls out the phone, she hands it to Emma, she looks at it, she looks back at them

EMMA (CONT'D)
What exactly is this?

LIAM
You know that girl that got killed
last night?

Emma looks at Liam, she realizes

EMMA
Shit...

Lola nods

LOLA
We need to see what's on it...see
if it'll have anything useful...

Emma nods, she looks at them

EMMA
Follow me...

Emma goes into the back, the trio follows as it

CUT TO:

**INT. FEDERAL OFFICE OF SEATTLE - WAITING ROOM - EMMA'S OFFICE
- MOMENTS LATER**

Emma sits down at her computer as the trio stand behind her, Emma plugs the phone in and types away on her computer

PAIGE
How exactly do you know about
jailbreaking a phone?

EMMA
One of my good friends, Audrey
taught me, actually...

Paige nods, Emma types away as a file opens, Emma nods

EMMA (CONT'D)
Alright, what's see...where do you
wanna look first?

Lola looks, she points at the "VIDEO" file

LOLA
That one...

Emma nods, she clicks on the video file and several files open, they all look shocked

LIAM
What are these?

Lola looks at them, she shakes her head

LOLA
I have no idea...click one,
Emma?...

Emma clicks one and they watch the video; it shows Maggie on the pavillion, Paige is shocked

MAGGIE (ON VIDEO)
You're lucky your hot, mister...but
it's not polite to leave a damsel
in the cold like this...

Paige steps back, she shakes her head

PAIGE
This fucker filmed her last
moments...

Lola looks at Emma

LOLA
What're the other ones?...

Emma looks, she backs out and clicks on another, she looks at the date on it

EMMA (CONFUSED)
This is weird...this one was from
the other night...

Lola looks intrigued, Emma clicks on it and it shows Owen, applying pressure to a wounded Olivia, Lola covers her mouth

LOLA
Jesus...he recorded my mom and
dad's attack...

Emma pauses it, she backs out and looks at another one's date

EMMA
This one's from last week...

The trio watch as the video plays, it shows Joel getting out of a car and heading into the studio, Liam looks shocked

LIAM
That's Joel Martin...

Emma pauses the video, she realizes

EMMA
Looks like he's gonna be the next target...

LOLA
Well, we gotta warn him...

Emma unplugs the phone, she stands up and looks at the trio

EMMA
I'll head over there, you three need to go back home...

Lola looks at her

LOLA
Emma, are you kidding me?

Emma sighs

EMMA
I know you want to help but the best thing to do right now is STAY out of the fire...

They all nod, they follow Emma out as it

CUT TO:

INT. RILEY RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

Mark and Owen are standing in front of the front door, Mark knocks on the door and looks at Owen

MARK
By the way, Gale might know of your attacks...

OWEN (OFF-GUARD)
What?

Suddenly, the front door opens, it's **GALE WEATHERS-RILEY**, 86, wearing a christmas-themed sweater, she smiles at Mark

GALE
Mark, nice to see you...

Mark smiles

MARK
Hey, Gale...how've you been?

Gale shrugs

GALE
The usual...trying not to kill my husband, he started working on the house and...it's been hard...

Gale half heartedly laughs, Mark nods, she looks at Owen

GALE (CONT'D)
And who's this?

Mark looks at Owen, he looks at Gale

MARK
THAT'S Owen Atlas...

Gale looks shocked, Owen looks at her

OWEN
Are you...okay?

Gale nods, she snaps out of it

GALE
Yeah...it's just...I've read a lot about you and...here you are...

Owen nods, he smiles

OWEN
You know, I had a friend during the first murder spree that wrote a book about it...she REALLY tried following in your footsteps...

Gale nods

GALE
I read it...thought it was bullshit...

Owen nods

OWEN
Yeah, around like...50% wasn't
true...

Owen laughs, Gale laughs along with him, Mark looks at her

MARK
Gale, mind if we talked with you
and Dwight for a minute?...

Gale nods, she moves aside and they walk in, she shuts the door behind them as it

CUT TO:

INT. LOUIS'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

Louis is driving his car, Olivia is in the passenger seat, he glances at her

LOUIS
What exactly is the plan here,
Olivia?

Olivia looks at him

OLIVIA
We're getting on the next plane to
Seattle, I'm going to chew out my
daughter and probably kill Owen if
I see him for going to Oregon...

Louis chuckles, Olivia looks at him, he nods

LOUIS
Sorry...

OLIVIA
You know, you're lucky I don't kill
you too...WHY would you convince
Owen to go?...

Louis sighs, he taps the steering wheel and looks at Olivia

LOUIS

When we had that conversation in the hospital when the murders started happening again a couple years back...you got me thinking about not going TO you and Owen...I got into contact with Kincaid and he said he'd help with the division...and it was a great deal...with this division, we could literally solve the Ghostface problem...

Olivia realizes and looks at him, she sighs and sits back

OLIVIA

You were trying to start the division so me and Owen would have a normal life...

Louis nods, he sighs

LOUIS

I haven't been the best father figure to you two...but this was the one thing I wanted to do before I...

Olivia looks at him

OLIVIA (CONFUSED)

Before you what?

Louis looks at her, he sighs

LOUIS

A couple months ago, I went to the doctor and...got diagnosed with brain cancer...

Olivia looks shocked, she looks out the window, she looks at Louis

OLIVIA

How long do you...

Louis shrugs

LOUIS

No idea...doc said I could have five months but he said that wasn't common...

Olivia looks sad, she sighs as she looks out the window

OLIVIA

Don't be hard on yourself about
being our father figure,
Louis...you've done more for us
than we could ever thank you
for...and I know Owen would say the
same...

Louis nods, he sighs as they keep driving as it

CUT TO:

INT. RILEY RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Gale and DWIGHT RILEY, 82, wearing a long sleeved flannel
tucked into blue pants, Mark and Owen are sitting across from
them, Dwight sighs

DWIGHT

So, Mark, what brings you and your
friend to Oregon?...

Mark shrugs

MARK

Well, I wanted to catch up...and
Owen is simply here because...

GALE

He was attacked the other night...

Mark and Owen look shocked, Mark sighs and nods

MARK

Yes...

GALE

You really thought you could lie,
huh? That attack is all over the
news...and that attack in
Seattle...

Owen looks concerned

OWEN

What attack?...

Dwight looks at him

DWIGHT

It was a college girl...

Owen's heart SINKS, he loses his breath and stands up

OWEN
Mark, hand me your phone...

Mark looks at him, concerned

MARK
Owen, you alright?

Owen shakes his head

OWEN
No...just hand me your phone,
please...

Mark nods, he hands Owen his phone, Owen steps outside and closes the door, Dwight looks at Mark

DWIGHT
What was that all about?

Mark shakes his head

MARK
His daughter goes to college in
Seattle...he's just worried...and
he's been through a lot...

Dwight nods as it

CUT TO:

INT. RILEY RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

Owen is sitting on the steps, phone against his ear

OWEN
Come on Lola, pick up...

CUT TO:

INT. BURGER-HUT - PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Liam pulls into the parking lot of Burger-Hut, Lola looks at him

LOLA
Are you sure it's a good idea to go
into work right now?

Liam shrugs

LIAM

I got no choice, Lola...at least
I'm still in my work clothes...but
I'll take the bus back...

Lola nods, she leans in and kisses Liam and he gets out, Lola gets out and goes into the driver's seat, Lola looks at Paige

LOLA

Am I taking you back to your
dorm?...

Paige looks at her

PAIGE

Is it okay if I just...hang with
you... I don't really want to be
alone right now...

Lola nods

LOLA

Of course...

Suddenly, Lola's phone rings, she picks it up, seeing it's an UNKNOWN NUMBER, she answers

LOLA (CONT'D)

Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. RILEY RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Owen sighs in relief, he looks around

OWEN

Lola? It's me...

LOLA (ON PHONE)

Dad? Why're you calling on another-

-

Owen shakes his head

OWEN

It's a long story, but ARE you
okay?

LOLA (ON PHONE)

Yeah...I'm fine, why do you ask?

Owen sighs as it

CUT TO:

INT. LIAM'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - CONTINUOUS

Lola waits for a response

OWEN (ON PHONE)
I heard about what happened...have
you gotten any--

Lola shakes her head

LOLA
No, Surprisingly...we went to Emma
and she's going to figure it out, I
hope...

OWEN (ON PHONE)
Okay...that's great...

Lola thinks, she sighs

LOLA
Dad...Mom's awake...

CUT TO:

INT. RILEY RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Owen is shocked, he looks around

OWEN
What? Have you talked to her?

LOLA (ON PHONE)
Yes...and she thought you were with
me...

Owen realizes, he mouths "fuck", he sighs

OWEN
Yeah, I'm gonna have to talk to
her...I'll talk to you soon,
honey...

LOLA (ON PHONE)
Alright dad, be safe...

Owen nods

OWEN
You too...

They hang up, Owen sighs as Dwight comes out, he sits next to Owen on the steps

DWIGHT
You okay?

Owen nods

OWEN
(sighs)
It's just been...stressful.
Normally, I'd have everything under control and my wife would be by my side but...she's in the hospital, my daughter is in Seattle dealing with a Ghostface problem and I'm here--

DWIGHT
Making sure we're safe and not killed already...

Owen nods, Dwight sighs

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
Mind if I ask you something?

Owen looks at him, he shrugs

OWEN
Sure...

Dwight looks at him

DWIGHT
How many times have you been stabbed? Or...shot? Or just...injured overall?...

Owen thinks, he looks at Dwight

OWEN
In my freshman year of high school, I was attacked by my wife's brother, put in the hospital with a broken arm and leg...I was shot in the same leg a couple months after that...and I've been stabbed three different times...why do you ask?

Dwight nods, he scratches his gray beard, he looks at Owen

DWIGHT

And you've gotten back up EVERY time, right?

Owen nods, he sighs

OWEN

Not without the trauma...I mean, I almost died twice in my life and now, I'm just...tired of fighting these psychos...I just want to live my life...

Dwight nods

DWIGHT

I hear ya, trust me I do...but getting a break...especially with these types of things...it's never a guarantee...

Owen scoffs

OWEN

It's easy for you to say, at least you got this place...

DWIGHT

Yeah, But me and Gale are never actually comfortable...we've moved three different times because of weird letters sent to us and STAB fans finding our addresses...and hearing about what happened to you and your wife...it's made me afraid of leaving the house...

Owen nods, he sighs

OWEN

What if I can't save my family, Mr. Riley...what if they just die like everyone else...

Dwight nods, he thinks

DWIGHT

Best I can say is...fight like you mean it...give these Ghostface clowns a run for their money...and pro tip...never let them monologue...

Owen nods, he smiles

OWEN
I appreciate it, Mr. Riley...

Dwight nods

DWIGHT
No problem, kid...

Suddenly, Mark and Gale come out, Gale looks at Dwight and Owen

GALE
You boys seem like you're getting along...

DWIGHT
Yep...just giving Owen here some advice...

Mark steps off the porch, Owen gets up, shaking Dwight and Gale's hands, Mark looks at them

MARK
Just promise me, you two will be safe...

Gale nods

GALE
Don't worry, Mark...we'll be alright...

Mark nods, he waves bye as him and Owen goes to his car, Dwight sighs

DWIGHT
You know who that kid reminds me of?

Gale nods

GALE
Yep...he's strong just like her too...

Dwight nods as it

CUT TO:

INT. KINCAID'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

Owen gives Mark his phone back, he looks at him

OWEN
So, what now?

Mark thinks, he sighs

MARK
We gotta head to Seattle...since
that girl was killed, that may be
our next lead...

Owen nods, Mark starts his car as it

CUT TO:

INT. LATE NIGHTS WITH JOEL MARTIN SET - JOEL'S GREEN ROOM -
MOMENTS LATER

We see a man sitting in a chair, on the phone, he turns
around, smiling, it's Joel, he sighs

JOEL
Listen, Bill, you can come on the
show and announce your last
endeavor as an actor because after
all, this is the Retirement week
themed show...

Suddenly, a knock on the door is heard, he groans

JOEL (CONT'D)
Hang on...who is it?

EMMA (O.S)
Detective Emma Duval...

Joel sighs

JOEL
I need to call you back, Bill...

Joel hangs up, he gets up and opens the door to reveal Emma,
he flashes a smile

JOEL (CONT'D)
Detective...what brings you to my
place of work...

Emma sighs

EMMA
I'm here to warn you about a
possible attack with YOU being the
target...

Joel laughs, Emma rolls her eyes

EMMA (CONT'D)
I'm not kidding...

JOEL
Listen detective, give me one good
reason why I'm a target...

Emma sighs, she pulls out the phone Lola gave her and shows him the video of himself, Joel sighs

JOEL (CONT'D)
When was this taken?

EMMA
Just Last week...this was the third
of three videos on the phone that
included the Altlasses and Maggie
Davis...therefore, your life is at
stake...

Joel nods, he looks at Emma

JOEL
So, what're we going to do?

EMMA
YOU are gonna have to come with me
in protective custody...

Joel checks his watch, he groans

JOEL
I got to do a show in an hour...I
can't just leave...

Emma groans, she sighs

EMMA
Fine, but as soon as you wrap,
we're out of here...

Joel nods, he goes down the hall, Emma follows as it

CUT TO:

INT. PLANE - COACH - LATER

Olivia and Louis are sitting on the plane, Olivia winces in pain moving her hand, Louis looks at her

LOUIS
You alright?

Olivia nods

OLIVIA
I've felt worse...

Louis looks at her

LOUIS (CONFUSED)
Really?

Olivia shakes her head

OLIVIA
No...thought it'd be cool to say,
this hurts like hell...

Louis nods, it's a bit silent before he looks at Olivia

LOUIS
What exactly is the game plan,
Olivia? you're in no shape to even
fight this asshole, let alone
walk...

Olivia shakes her head

OLIVIA
I don't know...but I need to be
there for Lola...if you had a kid,
you'd understand...

Louis nods, he puts his magazine down and looks at Olivia,
she looks at him

OLIVIA (CONFUSED) (CONT'D)
What?...

LOUIS
I...know what it's like to be
worried about kids...I've done it
for the past 25 years with you and
Owen...long before Matt died, I
looked after you two after the
whole mess with Brad...I helped you
guys get into college...and I made
sure that you guys were safe at all
costs...and yeah, I'd drag my ass
all the way to another city just to
protect you...WHY do you think I'm
sitting on this plane with you?...

Louis sits back, Olivia nods, she looks at Louis

OLIVIA
I wasn't trying to insult you,
Louis...

Louis nods, he sighs

LOUIS
I know...

Olivia nods, she sighs but smiles

OLIVIA
Remember when me and Owen broke up
sophomore year?

Louis nods, he scratches his head

LOUIS
You guys had a fight about moving
out of Okeechobee...

Olivia nods

OLIVIA
I remember that you picked me up
after I got out of Owen's car, it
was raining and...you didn't
hesitate to put me in your
cruiser...

Louis nods

LOUIS
You also slept at my cabin for a
couple nights before the...

OLIVIA
Pregnancy scare...

Louis nods, he sighs

LOUIS
Even if it was just a scare...me
and Matt were ready to assist you
guys with anything you needed...

Olivia nods

OLIVIA

A part of me wonders what would've
happened if I WAS actually
pregnant...maybe Johnny and Lisa
would've...

Olivia shakes her head

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

(sighs)

The one thing that made me realize
that Owen was the one though...was
the fact that he was willing to
drop EVERYTHING just to make sure
he was there with me...

LOUIS

He was stubborn about it too...

Olivia chuckles and nods, Louis does the same as he looks out
the window before it

CUT TO:

**INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LIVING
ROOM - EVENING**

Paige is sitting with Lola, who's on her laptop, Paige looks
at her

PAIGE

What're you doing?

Lola shrugs

LOLA

Trying to e-mail my psych
teacher...telling him why I wasn't
in class but...he's not
answering...

Paige nods, she looks around the apartment, seeing the
separate bedrooms, she looks back at Lola

PAIGE

If you don't mind me asking...why
the separate rooms?

Lola looks at her, she shrugs

LOLA

After the murders last year, me and Liam moved into this apartment and...we both agreed to stay in separate rooms...

PAIGE (CONFUSED)

But, aren't you guys like a...couple?

Lola nods, she sighs as she closes her laptop, she sets it to the side

LOLA

It's mainly a me thing...I love Liam but I just don't feel comfortable to sleep in the same bed as anyone right now...and HE understands that...

Paige nods, she thinks

PAIGE

How did you two meet?

Lola smiles, she thinks

LOLA

We didn't really meet until after the Okeechobee murders from a few years ago...he was the first one attacked but...we met up a couple more times before him and I got accepted to New Haven...we just didn't live with each other because...we were just friends...

Paige nods, she scratches her head

PAIGE

Did you...know my brother?

Lola nods

LOLA

He would try and ask me out from time to time...it wasn't creepy but...I just said no because I was still...dealing with some stuff...

Paige nods, Lola looks at her

LOLA (CONT'D)
Your brother did save me and
Liam...and if he never did...I
wouldn't be sitting here right
now...

Paige nods, showing a little smile as it

CUT TO:

INT. BURGER-HUT - FRONT COUNTER - NIGHT

Liam is sitting at the front counter, the restaurant is empty, Benny walks past him

BENNY
Hey, I gotta head out early...mind
doing the few dishes?...

Liam nods

LIAM
Yeah, no problem, flip the open
sign on your way out though...

Benny nods, he walks to the door

BENNY
Night, Liam...

Liam nods

LIAM
Night, Benny...

Benny leaves, he flips the "We're Open" sign to "We're Closed", Liam sighs as it

CUT TO:

INT. BURGER-HUT - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Liam turns on the sink and starts doing dishes, listening to music on his airpods, he doesn't see the backdoor open and a hooded figure sneaking in before his phone RINGS, he wipes his hand before tapping his airpod

LIAM
Go for Liam...

THE VOICE
Hope I'm not interrupting...

Liam's eyes widen, he turns around

LIAM

You got some fucking nerve calling
me, asshole...

THE VOICE

Well, I figured I would give you
two lovebirds enough time to
rest...but now...the real fun is
about to start...

Liam shakes his head, he grabs a kitchen knife and walks
around the kitchen

LIAM

You know, this would be the THIRD
time someone has tried to kill
me...

THE VOICE

Oh...I don't need to kill you...I
just want to hear you scream...

Liam stops at a broom closet, he thinks

LIAM

Mind if I call you back?...

THE VOICE (CONFUSED)

What?...

Liam hangs up, he pulls out his phone and re dials the
number, he calls it and hears a distant phone ringing, he
smiles

LIAM

Gotcha, asshole...

Liam throws open the door and gets **TACKLED** by Ghostface, both
ending up on the floor. Ghostface tries to stab Liam but he
dodges it, he punches them and they fall, Liam scrambles to
grab the knife but Ghostface pulls his leg, before they can
plant their knife, Liam **KICKS** Ghostface and grabs a frying
pan, he gets up as Ghostface does the same, Liam prepares
himself

LIAM (CONT'D)

COME ON, motherfucker...

Ghostface tilts their head as they ready their knife.
Ghostface lunges at Liam with his knife but he dodges it with
the frying pan several times, Liam notices the still running
fryer and gets an idea.

As Ghostface swings his knife, Liam **SMACKS** him with the frying pan, leaving Ghostface on the floor, he looks at the fryer and looks at Ghostface, who's slowly getting up

LIAM (CONT'D)
Fuck it...

As Ghostface gets on their knees, Liam **THROWS** the boiling grease on Ghostface, they **SCREAM** in pain as they fall to the floor, Liam scoffs

LIAM (CONT'D)
All big and bad until you fuck around with the wrong person...

Liam sees Ghostface trying to grab their knife, Liam runs and kicks it and grabs Ghostface, he grabs their mask and **RIPS** it off to reveal **BENNY**, with burns on his face, Liam steps back in shock

LIAM (CONT'D)
Benny?...

Benny screams, looking at Liam

BENNY
You threw grease on me, what the fuck Liam???...

Liam yanks Benny up by his costume, he grabs a knife from the counter and puts it up against Benny's throat

LIAM
You got exactly 30 seconds to tell me **WHY** you're trying to kill us...

Benny shakes his head

BENNY
I saw an ad on Craigslist...\$600 to kill you, the night host, and Lola...me and two other people decided to split the money...

Liam looks shocked, he thinks

LIAM
Who're the other two people?

Benny shakes his head

BENNY
I don't know...

Liam shakes his head, he **STABS** Benny in the gut, he screams

BENNY (CONT'D)
I swear, I don't know...we were all
supposed to kill you tonight in
order to get the money...

Liam's eyes widen, he thinks

LIAM
(sighs)
Fuck you, Benny...

Suddenly, Liam **SLIDES** the knife across Benny's gut, he falls to the ground, dying as Liam runs out

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM -MOMENTS LATER

Lola and Paige are still sitting on the couch, watching Late Nights with Joel Martin, Lola hears a knock on the door, she looks at Paige

LOLA
That might be the pizza guy...

Lola gets up, she grabs her wallet from the counter and walks to the door, Paige sees her phone ring, she answers

PAIGE
Liam?

LIAM (ON PHONE)
PAIGE, where's Lola?

PAIGE
She's paying for pizza, what's--

LIAM
I WAS JUST ATTACKED, SOMEONE IS
OVER THERE RIGHT NOW, GET THE FUCK
OUT NOW...

Paige jumps up, looking at Lola as she's about to open the door

PAIGE
LOLA, DON'T...

As Lola opens the door, she's greeted by **GHOSTFACE**, but before they could prepare their knife, Lola shuts the door, Paige rushes over and helps her keep the door closed

PAIGE (CONT'D)
Is there anywhere we can get out
at?...

Lola nods

LOLA
My room...fire escape...on go,
RUN...GO

Lola grabs Paige's hand as the door **BURSTS** open, they run into Lola's room and lock the door before Ghostface makes it, Lola and Paige push the dresser in front of the door, she sighs as they begin kicking it in

LOLA (CONT'D)
This will be the 2nd fucking time I
gotta replace the door...

PAIGE
Where's the fire escape?...

Lola points towards the window, Paige runs to the window and opens it, Lola looks around, she gets on her knees and looks under her bed, Paige looks at her

PAIGE (CONFUSED) (CONT'D)
What're you doing?

LOLA
I'm tired of running...

Lola pulls out a gun, she cocks it and aims at the door

LOLA (CONT'D)
Paige, go...

PAIGE
Lola, I'm not leaving--

LOLA
I'm not asking...GO, I'll be right
behind you...

Paige nods, she goes out the window as Lola takes a deep breath, she sighs

LOLA (CONT'D)
Come on, motherfucker...

As Ghostface **BUSTS** through the door, Lola **UNLOADS**, shooting Ghostface, they fall to the ground, Lola smiles as it

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - ALLEYWAY - MOMENTS LATER

As Paige jumps down, she sees Liam and runs to him

PAIGE
LIAM...

Liam sees her, they meet halfway, Liam looks at her

LIAM
Paige, where's Lola?...

PAIGE
She's still in there, I heard
gunshots...

Liam nods

LIAM
Stay here, I'll be right back...

Liam runs into the building as it

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LOLA & LIAM'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lola moves the dresser back and opens the half broken door, she sees Ghostface's limp body, seeing blood move onto the floor, she kicks the knife away from their hand and kneels down, she takes the mask off to reveal a man, she looks confused as Liam runs in

LIAM
Lola, thank God you're...who's
that?

Lola shakes her head

LOLA
No idea...

Lola lifts up the robe and checks his pockets, she finds a wallet and a phone, she opens it to see his name

LOLA (CONT'D)
Does Chuck ring a bell?

Liam shakes his head, she opens the phone using Chuck's finger, she looks through the messages

LOLA (CONT'D)
He was texting Benny and an unknown number...

LIAM
Yeah, Benny attacked me, he said someone was going to attack the late night host...we gotta get over there...

Lola opens Chuck's photos, she looks at Liam, concerned

LIAM (CONFUSED) (CONT'D)
What?

LOLA
This dude has been watching us since last year...

Lola tosses the phone to Liam, he looks through it and sees a picture of Lola and Tiffany entering a nightclub, he looks at her

LIAM
This was the night you had the panic attack...

Lola nods, she stands up

LOLA
We gotta get to that late night set...

Liam nods, they leave together as it

CUT TO:

INT. LATE NIGHTS WITH JOEL MARTIN SET - MAIN STAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Joel is standing in front of the audience, they're clapping as he smiles, the camera pans over to Emma, who looks unimpressed ad her phone buzzes, she sees its Lola and answers

EMMA
Lola?

LOLA (ON PHONE)
Emma? Are you with Joel?

Emma nods

EMMA
Yeah, he's doing his show, why?

INT. LIAM'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - CONTINUOUS

Lola is in the passenger seat, she sighs

LOLA
Me, Liam and Paige were just attacked, Liam says that someone is going to attack Joel there...you need to get him out of the studio, NOW...

CUT TO:

INT. LATE NIGHTS WITH JOEL MARTIN SET - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Suddenly, Emma is knocked out on the ground, the mysterious figure picks up Emma's phone

LOLA (ON PHONE)
Emma? Hello?...

The figure hangs up, they drag Emma away as it

CUT TO:

INT. LIAM'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - CONTINUOUS

Lola sighs, looking at her phone

LOLA
Something happened to Emma...step on it, Liam...

Liam nods, he speeds up as it

CUT TO:

INT. LATE NIGHTS WITH JOEL MARTIN SET - JOEL'S GREEN ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Joel comes in, looking around

JOEL
Detective, you in here?...

No answer, Joel comes in, confused as he pulls out his phone, dialing a number

JOEL (CONT'D)
Hey Grant? Yeah, it's Joel Martin,
listen...did a woman with a badge
leave by any chance?...

GRANT (ON PHONE)
Not that I've seen, boss...why?

Joel shakes his head

JOEL
no reason, night Grant...

Joel hangs up, he sighs as he closes the door, he takes a seat and thinks

JOEL (TO HIMSELF) (CONT'D)
Wanted to leave...only to
disappear...huh...

Suddenly, Joel's phone RINGS, he picks it up

JOEL (CONT'D)
Yeah?

THE VOICE
Hello, Joel...

Joel looks confused, he scratches his head

JOEL
Who's this?

THE VOICE
I'm just a fan...

Joel shakes his head

JOEL
A fan using a voice changer?...yeah
right, buddy, maybe try a little
better next time...

THE VOICE
You should really watch who you're
talking to, Joel...never know what
might happen...

Joel sighs

JOEL
Whatever man, I gotta go...

THE VOICE
Don't hang up on--

Joel hangs up, he grabs his bag and walks to the door, he opens it to find **GHOSTFACE**, Joel widens his eyes

JOEL
What the--

Suddenly, Ghostface tries to stab Joel, he puts his bag in front of him, Ghostface stabbing through it, Joel struggles but pushes Ghostface against the wall

JOEL (CONT'D)
You messed with the wrong talk show host, fucker...

Joel twists his bag and throws the knife away, he punches Ghostface a couple times and throws them to the floor, he picks up the knife

JOEL (CONT'D)
Those Tai Kwan Do classes came in handy...but you see, I already SURVIVED a massacre...

Suddenly, Ghostface pulls out a **GUN**, Joel looks shocked as
BANG, BANG, BANG

Joel gets shot in the stomach, shoulder and side before falling, he spits up blood as Ghostface picks up their knife, they pull out a voice changer and kneels down towards Joel, they turn it on

GHOSTFACE (WITH VOICE CHANGER)
You're not a survivor, Joel...you never were...you've spent too long riding the coattails of a massacre that...you've never felt the pain of a knife piercing your flesh and scraping your bones...

Joel grits his teeth, he looks at Ghostface

JOEL
FUCK...YOU...

Suddenly, Ghostface STABS Joel in the chest, he dies as Ghostface pulls out the knife

CUT TO:

EXT. LATE NIGHTS WITH JOEL MARTIN SET - STUDIO LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Liam drives up to the gate, GRANT, a tall security guard, walks up to the car, he looks in

GRANT

What can I do for you guys?

LIAM

We need to get in there...

GRANT (CONFUSED)

May I ask why?

Liam sighs

LIAM

We think that someone is here to kill Joel Martin...and our friend is in there...

Grant thinks

GRANT

Look, Are you guys drunk or something?

PAIGE

He's telling the truth...

Lola thinks, she sneaks out of the car and sneaks into the bushes, Liam sighs

LIAM

Look, we'll be in and out, we just need to--

GRANT

You kids need to go home and sober up...now get out of the lot before I call the cops...

Liam sighs, Grant walks away as Liam looks at Lola's seat, he looks at Paige

LIAM

Where's Lola?

Paige looks, she looks at Liam

PAIGE
She was just in here...

CUT TO:

INT. LATE NIGHTS WITH JOEL MARTIN SET - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Lola enters the building, she pulls out her gun as she walks the hall, she pulls out her phone, answering the call

LOLA
Liam?

LIAM (ON PHONE)
Lola, Where'd you go?...

LOLA
I snuck in...

LIAM (ON PHONE)
WHAT? Lola, are you crazy?

LOLA
I had no choice, I'm not just gonna let--

Suddenly, Lola comes across Joel's body, she sighs

LIAM (ON PHONE)
What? What'd you find?

Lola sighs

LOLA
I found Joel...he's dead...

LIAM (ON PHONE)
Shit...where's Emma?

Lola shakes her head

LOLA
I don't know...but wherever she is...they're using her gun...

Lola looks around, she sighs

LOLA (CONT'D)
Look, I'll call you back, Liam...

LIAM (ON PHONE)
Lola, come on, don't be--

Lola hangs up, she points her gun and continues walking down the hall, she turns the corner to RUN right into EMMA, with blood on the side of her head, Emma looks at her

EMMA
Lola? What're you doing here?

Lola looks at her

LOLA (SUSPICIOUS)
What happened to you?...

Emma shakes her head

EMMA
The killer knocked me out...took my gun...

Emma looks over Lola's shoulder, seeing Joel's corpse, she sighs

EMMA (CONT'D)
Shit...he killed Joel...

Lola looks at her, Emma looks at Lola

EMMA (CONT'D)
Lola, we got to get out of here...

As Emma goes to walk towards Lola, she points her gun at her, Emma puts her hands up, confused

EMMA (CONT'D)
Lola...What're you doing...

Lola shakes her head

LOLA
I'm not going anywhere near you...

EMMA
What're you talking about?

LOLA
You drop the call and all of a sudden, you appear AFTER Joel's murder...

Emma shakes her head

EMMA

I didn't kill him, Lola...

LOLA

See? I just don't believe you...

Lola cocks the gun as Ghostface appears behind Emma, she scoffs

LOLA (CONT'D)

DUCK...

Suddenly, Emma ducks and she SHOOTS Ghostface in the chest twice, making them fall, Emma looks at Lola, shocked

EMMA

How did you--

Lola shakes her head

LOLA

I'll tell you later...

Lola walks up, pointing the gun at Ghostface, Emma unmasks him to reveal an unconscious man, Lola rips the robe and sees a Staff ID for the studio, Lola takes it, she scoffs

LOLA (CONT'D)

Chris Parker...

Emma looks at him, she looks at Lola

EMMA

That explains how he was able to be
in the studio...

Lola checks Chris's pockets, she pulls out his phone, she turns it on and scoffs

LOLA

No password...

EMMA

What're you doing?

LOLA (NOT LOOKING)

Checking his recent calls...

EMMA

Why?

Lola clicks on recent calls and doesn't see Joel's name, she nods

LOLA
Thought so...

EMMA
What're you talking about?

Lola looks at her

LOLA
If they aren't the ones making the calls...then there's another killer and they're possibly the mastermind...

Emma nods as two POLICEMEN rush in, pointing their guns at them

POLICE MAN #1
DROP THE WEAPON...

Lola drops the gun, Emma shows her badge

EMMA
I'm FBI, we were attacked...put your goddamn guns down...

The two policemen put their guns down, Emma and Lola look at each other as it

CUT TO:

EXT. LATE NIGHTS WITH JOEL MARTIN SET - STUDIO LOT - LATER

Police cruisers and coroner vans are on the scene, we see Chris get loaded up in a police car. Lola is standing next to Liam and Paige, she sighs

LOLA
Liam, did you check Benny's phone?...

Liam shakes his head

LIAM
No...but I know that he was the one that called me because I called the number back...

Lola nods, she thinks

PAIGE

This doesn't make any sense...if
Benny, Chuck, and that Chris guy
are the killers but wasn't the ones
calling us...then who is?

Lola thinks before a bandaged up Emma walks up, looking at Liam and Paige

EMMA

Mind if I have a moment with Lola,
guys?

Liam and Paige nods, they walk away, Emma looks at Lola

EMMA (CONT'D)

How did you know I wasn't the
killer?...

Lola sighs, she looks at her

LOLA

These guys love when they're hiding
and we start accusing each
other...I just had to accuse you
for him to come out...

Emma nods

EMMA

Well...then that was smart...

Lola nods, Liam runs up

LIAM

Sorry, I don't mean to interrupt
but Lola...you might wanna come see
this...

Lola looks at him, she walks ahead and sees Owen and Mark,
she sighs as Owen walks up to her

OWEN

Sorry to drop by unexpected...

Lola shakes her head, she wraps her arms around Owen, he hugs
back as he winces in pain

OWEN (CONT'D)

Careful on the shoulder...

Lola lets go, she nods

LOLA

Sorry

Owen shakes his head, he smiles

OWEN

It's fine...

Suddenly, a car drives up, Lola looks as Olivia and Louis comes out of the car, she looks shocked

LOLA

Mom?

Owen turns around, his smile fades as she limps towards him

OWEN

Oh shit...

Olivia nods

OLIVIA

Oh shit is right...

Owen walks up to her before he's **SMACKED** by Olivia's bad hand, she winces in pain before Owen looks at her

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

FUCK me...

OWEN

Olivia, what're you-

Olivia shakes her head

OLIVIA

No, you don't get to ask the questions, Owen...what the fuck were you thinking going to Oregon?

Lola looks at him

LOLA (CONFUSED)

You went to Oregon?...

Owen sighs

OWEN

I had to...

OLIVIA

NO, you didn't, Owen...You're a
grown man, you don't just go off on
a Ghostface hunt and leave me in
the fucking hospital...

Mark sighs

MARK

Now is not the time-

Louis puts his hand in front of him, they look at each other

LOUIS

Let them...

Mark reluctantly nods

OWEN

(sighs)

What was I supposed to do, Olivia?
I had no more ideas...I mean, for
Christ's sake, someone broke into
our house, damn near killed you and
you can barely stand...

Olivia looks at him

OLIVIA

You think I love walking right now?
I'm in immense pain, Owen...my gut
is on fire but I can't help but
think that you're gonna find some
fucking way to get youself
killed...

Owen shakes his head, he scoffs

OWEN

Well, you know what, maybe I
FUCKING deserve it, Olivia...

Olivia stands there, shocked, as is Lola, Liam, Paige, Mark
and Louis, Olivia looks at him

OLIVIA

What're you talking about?

Owen sighs, he throws his hands up

OWEN

Look at me, Olivia...all I've done is fuck up...I saw our own daughter almost die last year and I couldn't save you...and I can't help it if I want some chance to just...keep you guys safe... but night by night, I'm reminded by how much I've fucked things up...so yeah, I flew to Oregon with Mark...but it was for a good reason... and I'm sorry for just leaving you at the hospital like that...

Olivia looks shocked, she gets closer and hugs Owen, he lightly hugs back

OLIVIA

I'm sorry for slapping you...

Owen shakes his head

OWEN

I deserved it...is your hand alright?

Olivia lightly chuckles, she sighs

OLIVIA

It hurts like hell...but I'll manage...

Lola walks up, she hugs them both as Louis walks up

LOUIS

Sorry to interrupt...but we still have a killer to catch...

They all nod and break off as Mark, Liam, Paige and Emma walk up, Owen looks at Lola

OWEN

Lola, from the top, what happened tonight?...

Lola nods

LOLA

Long story short, me, Liam, Paige, and Emma were attacked by three killers...Benny, Chuck and Chris...only one managed to kill and that was Joel Martin...

Mark nods

MARK

So...if there's three killers and
they're all dead...
it's done, right?

Lola shakes her head

LOLA

Not exactly...the phone that Chris
was using didn't have Joel as a
contact...if he wasn't the one
making the call...

LOUIS

Then there's more...

Lola nods, Liam looks around

LIAM

So, let's narrow down the suspect
list...

Paige scratches her head

PAIGE

That's the thing though...there ARE
no suspects...

EMMA

Well, there has to be somebody...

Lola thinks, she sighs

LOLA

I...uh, think I know who to look
into...

They all look at Lola, she sighs

LOLA (CONT'D)

Carlos Kennedy...

Paige looks confused

PAIGE

The psych teacher? There's no
way...

LIAM

Why would Carlos want to kill
us?...or have us killed for that
matter?

LOLA

I don't know but it adds up...I wasn't getting an email back from him and he usually sends them pretty quick...but what's weird is that it was about an hour BEFORE we were attacked...

OWEN

Okay, but that isn't really plausible evidence, Lola...

Lola nods

LOLA

He also had Maggie as a student in one of his classes until suddenly, she had to switch...

Paige nods

PAIGE

I remember that...I asked Maggie why she switched but she didn't answer...

MARK

So, we possibly got a psychopathic teacher who also may have been in a relationship with one of our victims?...

EMMA

Even if he might be the killer, how do we prove it?

Lola checks the time, she nods

LOLA

It's 9:05, he normally gets off work at 10:30, if we hurry, we could look around his house before he got there...if we find the costume, it's game over...

MARK

Wait, wait, wait... we can't just break into a person's house...

LOUIS

I hate to say it, but do you got any better ideas, Mark?

Mark thinks, he shakes his head

MARK

(sighs)

Even then, we need someone to distract him so we have enough time to actually look...

Lola nods

LOLA

I might have an idea...

They all look at her as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - PSYCH CLASSROOM - LATER

Carlos is sitting at his desk, looking at papers, the room is empty, he hears a knock on the door and sees Lola and Paige, he gets up and opens the door

CARLOS

Paige...Lola...what can I do for ya? Missed you two in today's class

Lola nods

LOLA

Sorry about that, Mr. Kennedy, we were just having a busy day...mind if we come in?...

Carlos thinks, he looks at them

CARLOS

Why?

Paige shrugs

PAIGE

We want to talk...about Maggie...we're just...heartbroken about her death...

Carlos nods

CARLOS

Yes...I heard that you guys found the body?

Paige and Lola look at each other, Lola sighs

LOLA

Yes...we did, and we just want to talk to someone who IS a professional psychologist...

Carlos nods, he sighs and checks his watch

CARLOS

Well, can we make this quick? I got to get home...

Lola and Paige nod as Carlos moves aside, they walk in as the camera moves down the hallway to reveal Owen, Louis, and Olivia watching them around the corner, Owen puts his phone against his ear

OWEN

You guys probably got 10-15 minutes...be quick...

CUT TO:

INT. CARLOS'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Mark, Emma, and Liam unlock the house, Liam pushes the door open and gets up, Mark looks at him

MARK

Why do you know how to lockpick a door?

Liam shrugs

LIAM

My brother used to lock me in the basement...taught myself so he didn't do it again...

Mark nods

MARK

Fair enough...

LIAM

Don't worry, Detective, I'm not a two bit criminal...

Emma looks at them both

EMMA

Boys, we're on a time limit...

They nod and walk in, Emma shuts the door, they look around as they enter the

INT. CARLOS'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They look around, seeing nothing out of the ordinary, Mark looks at the coffee table that has multiple books, he picks one up, scoffing

MARK

Well, this isn't subtle at all...

Mark shows Liam and Emma the cover, it reads "How I Survived The Okeechobee Massacre", Emma looks around

LIAM

So...is that evidence?

Emma shakes her head

EMMA

We gotta look some more...I suggest we-

LIAM

Don't say split up, that's the one thing the STAB films have taught us...

Mark looks at Liam

MARK

We aren't going to be able to cover more ground if we're together, Liam...

Emma nods, Liam looks at them

LIAM

Fine, I'll keep looking down here and you guys look upstairs...

Mark and Emma nod, they head towards the stairs, Liam looks around as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - PSYCH CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lola and Paige are sitting across from Carlos, who's at his desk, he looks at them

CARLOS
So...how did Maggie's death...make
you feel?

Lola and Paige look at each other, Paige looks at him

PAIGE
Guilty...she was probably the best
roommate I've ever had and...I
should've stopped her that night...

Carlos nods

CARLOS
What happened to her wasn't your
fault, Paige...it could've been
anyone else...

Paige nods, Carlos looks at Lola

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Lola...how did it make you feel?...

Lola thinks, she shrugs

LOLA
I didn't know her...I mean, other
than seeing her in here before she
switched out, I only had a few
conversations with her...but on the
subject of her being in this
class...did she ever tell you why
she switched?

Carlos thinks, he sits back and shrugs, locking his fingers
into each other

CARLOS
Beats me...the last conversation I
had with her was...last week?...and
it was just brief but...she
seemed...off

PAIGE
Off...off how?

Carlos looks at her, he shrugs

CARLOS
I don't know...it's as if she saw a
ghost...

Lola thinks, she gets up

LOLA

Mr. Kennedy...did you and
Maggie...ever date?

Carlos looks at her, he half heartedly laughs

CARLOS

What?...no...why would you even ask
that?

PAIGE

Because why else would she leave
this class...she loved psych and
even wanted to be a psychologist...

Carlos stands up

CARLOS

Okay, we're done here...

Lola stands up

LOLA

Just tell us the truth because to
me, it sounds like you're lying...

Carlos looks at her

CARLOS

Look, I get that you ladies want to
find Maggie's killer but...this is
nonsense...

PAIGE

Why's you do it...

Lola looks at her, as does Carlos

CARLOS

I didn't do anything...

Lola holds her hand out

LOLA

Paige...relax

Paige smacks her hand away, she focuses on Carlos

PAIGE

I'm tired of relaxing...so just
fucking admit it...

Carlos stands up, Lola instinctively pulls out her gun,
pointing it at Carlos, he holds his hands up

LOLA

Don't even think about it...sit
back down

Carlos nods, he sits back down, he looks at them

CARLOS

(sighs)

Me and Maggie hit it off about a
month after the semester
started...we went out for drinks,
one thing led to another and...we
had sex...

Lola and Paige are shocked, Carlos looks at them as it

CUT TO:

INT. CARLOS'S HOUSE - CARLOS'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Emma walks in, it's a seemingly normal room, she looks
around, seeing a laptop open, she looks on it to see a video

EMMA

Mark, get in here...

Mark enters the room, she walks towards her

MARK

What'd you find?

Emma looks at Mark before we go back to the

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - PSYCH CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Carlos looks at them, starting to form a smile

CARLOS

I loved Maggie...but...she didn't
want a serious relationship...

PAIGE

Yeah, that seems to be the case for
women in their 20s...

Carlos shrugs

CARLOS

Not exactly true...I mean, look at
Owen Atlas and Olivia
Moore...practically tailor made
for-

Lola stands up

LOLA
Get to the fucking point...

Carlos nods as it

CUT TO:

INT. CARLOS'S HOUSE - CARLOS'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Emma and Mark are watching the unseen video, Mark looks disgusted

MARK
Good god...

Emma nods as Liam comes in, he sees a glimpse of the monitor

LIAM
Is that...

Emma and Mark look at him, he pauses the video as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Owen and Olivia are next to each other up against a wall, Louis is across from them, he looks at Owen

LOUIS
You sure it was okay to send Lola and Paige in there?

Owen nods

OWEN
Yeah...Lola can handle it when push comes to shove...and if we hear a scuffle, we'll rush in there...

Louis nods, they look around as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - PSYCH CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Carlos scratches his head, he looks at the ladies

CARLOS

One night, I invited Maggie to my house to have dinner...we were talking for an hour before...she started feeling loopy...I took her to lay down...and I pressed record...

Lola and Paige look shocked, their jaws drop as Carlos smiles

PAIGE

You...you raped her?...

Carlos nods with no remorse, he scratches his head

CARLOS

(sighs)

It's amazing what a few sleeping pills can do...

Lola points the gun at him

LOLA

What was the point of the video?...

Carlos shrugs

CARLOS

Blackmail...if she ran to the cops, I leak the video, ruin her life...but she was smart, she thought that running to administration, blabbing on what I did to try and get me fired would do anything but...it didn't...just got her out of my class...

Paige stands up, reasonably pissed off

PAIGE

Why did you kill her then...that makes your video fucking pointless...

Carlos nods

CARLOS

Despite me doing what I did...she was STILL using dating apps...and so...I thought what better person to start off with was the one that had the most dirt on me...not like she could've used it anyway...

Lola looks at him

LOLA
And why is that?...

CARLOS
(sighs)
Our justice system is a joke,
Lola...if a woman walked in their
station and said they've been
raped, they wouldn't do jack
shit...she was helpless...

Paige has had enough, she grabs a textbook and **HURLS** it at
Carlos, breaking his nose, he winces in pain before Lola
holds her back

LOLA
Paige...STOP...

PAIGE
Out of my way...he raped my
friend...

Suddenly, Carlos pulls out a gun, Paige sees it and pushes
Lola out of the way, Carlos fires and **SHOOTS** Paige in the
shoulder, she falls as Lola and Carlos come to a standstill

LOLA
This ends now...

Carlos shakes his head

CARLOS
Like hell it will...

Suddenly, Owen, Louis and Olivia **BURST** into the room, Carlos
kicks his rolling chair into Owen, knocking him down, he
shoots the window and climbs out, Lola tries to grab his leg
but Carlos kicks her into his desk, he runs away, Olivia
limps over to Paige, Louis helps her kneel down

OLIVIA
You're gonna be alright...

She applies pressure to her wound, Paige winces in pain as
Lola looks at Owen

LOLA
We gotta go after him...

Owen looks at Olivia, she nods at him, as does Louis, Owen
looks at Lola

OWEN
Come on...

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Carlos runs to his car, he pulls out his keys and unlocks it, he gets in and starts it before seeing Owen and Lola, he backs up and drives off, Owen points to his car and they get in, they drive off as it

CUT TO:

INT. OWEN'S RENTAL CAR - FRONT SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

Owen is driving after Carlos, right behind his car, Lola dials a number

EMMA (ON PHONE)
Lola? Did you get him?

Lola nods

LOLA
He's the killer, me and my dad are chasing after him, he's heading towards his house, if you drive now, you'll be able to intercept him...

EMMA (ON PHONE)
We're driving down the road now...

Lola nods, she hangs up, they keep driving as we go to

INT. CARLOS'S CAR - FRONT SEAT

Carlos is driving, he sees a car up ahead and thinks, he swerves into the lane the car is heading as we go back to

INT. OWEN'S RENTAL CAR - FRONT SEAT

Owen sees what he's doing

OWEN (CONFUSED)
What is he doing?...

LOLA

He's going to hit them head
on...you gotta run him off the
road...

OWEN

What? Lola, I can't do that...

LOLA

Dad, He's going to hit them, you
got to...

Owen looks at her, he nods before he speeds up, he manages to get up close to Carlos's car, Carlos looks at them, Lola looks at him

LOLA (CONT'D)

NOW, dad...

Owen swerves into Carlos's car but Carlos **SLAMS** his brakes, causing Owen to drive off the road, he tries to gain control of the car but it drives into the forest, they **SLAM** into a tree, deploying the air bags.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

Mark is driving the car when he sees a car stopped, he stops the car

MARK

Is that Carlos?

Emma shrugs

EMMA

Liam, stay in the car...

Mark and Emma get out, they pull their guns out and slowly approach the car

EMMA (YELLING OUT) (CONT'D)

Carlos Kwnnedy...come out with your
hands up...

No answer, Emma slowly approaches the car, not seeing anyone in the seats, she looks at Mark

EMMA (CONT'D)

There's no one...

Suddenly, Carlos **SLAMS** a tire iron into Emma's leg, dislocating it, she screams and falls to the ground as Carlos holds Mark at gunpoint

CARLOS
Don't fucking move...

Mark holds his gun at Carlos

MARK
You could've just drove away...

Carlos shrugs

CARLOS
I was...but I realized that YOU
might have evidence...

Mark nods

MARK
We do...now put down the gun...

Carlos shakes his head

CARLOS
We're at a standstill,
detective...it's not gonna
happen...

Mark nods, he itches his trigger before Carlos **SHOOTS** Mark's leg, he falls as Carlos runs into the woods, Liam emerges from the car, approaching Mark

LIAM
Jesus...

Mark looks at Liam

MARK
Don't worry about me...go help Owen
and Lola...

Mark hands him his gun and he takes it, Liam chases after Carlos as it

SMASH TO:

INT. OWEN'S RENTAL CAR - FRONT SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

Owen wakes up and holds his head, his nose is bleeding, he looks at Lola, who's knocked out

OWEN
Shit...Lola?

He shakes Lola and she **SPRINGS** up, she looks around

LOLA
Shit...what happened?...

Owen shakes his head, he notices his ankle broken, he looks at Lola

OWEN
Can you walk?

Lola nods when suddenly, Carlos comes up to her window, holding the gun

CARLOS
You guys fucked up BIG time...Lola,
out of the car, NOW...

Lola looks at Owen, he nods and she complies, she gets out of the car, Carlos smiles

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Walk ahead...

Lola nods as she walks ahead

INT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

Lola and Carlos are walking, the snow is falling all around them

LOLA
(sighs)
Where exactly are we going,
Carlos?...

CARLOS
A place that I should have taken
Maggie after what happened...

Lola scoffs

LOLA
Let me ask you this...WHY us? Why
my family?...

Carlos shrugs

CARLOS

Why not? The Ghostface persona was just a thing to have because of recent events...toying with your family is just something that I found fun...

Lola nods, they keep walking as it

CUT TO:

INT. OWEN'S RENTAL CAR - FRONT SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

Liam approaches the car, he looks at Owen

LIAM

Where's Lola...

Owen looks at him

OWEN

He took her, help me out of the car...

Liam nods, he opens the car door, Owen wraps his arm around him and he gets out, wincing in pain

LIAM

Owen, you alright?

Owen nods

OWEN

We gotta get to them before he kills her...

Liam nods, he helps Owen as they walk towards Carlos and Lola's direction as it

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST - LAKE - MOMENTS LATER

Carlos and Lola stop at a lake, it's a fairly big lake that is almost frozen, he smiles

CARLOS

Alright...this is the place...

They stop, Lola turns around, defiant

LOLA

So what's your end goal, Carlos?
Can't exactly kill me and expect to
get away with it...

Carlos chuckles

CARLOS

My end goal...is getting what I
want...that's what this is all
about, Lola...

Lola scoffs

LOLA

What the fuck DO you want?

Carlos thinks

CARLOS

Power...that shit is like a drug,
once you have an ounce of it, you
NEED more...

Lola looks disgusted, she thinks

LOLA

You can't just be powerful...

Carlos shrugs

CARLOS

Why not, Lola? There's just too
much that I've lost in my life that
you wouldn't understand...

LOLA

Like what? Your failed
marriage?...the same thing you
consoled to me about? Like a whiny
little bitch?...

Carlos looks shocked, he nods

CARLOS

That's low, even for you...

LOLA

You raped someone, you can't get
lower than that...on top of that,
you MURDERED her...

Carlos clutches the gun, getting furious

CARLOS

I murdered her as a lesson...in why
you shouldn't FUCK with an unstable
psychology teacher...

Lola bursts out laughing, Carlos looks shocked as she steps forward

LOLA

That is the dumbest shit I've ever
heard...

Carlos looks angry, Lola looks behind him, she smiles

LOLA (CONT'D)

Looks like you're screwed...

Carlos turns around, seeing no one as Lola SLAPS the gun out of his hand and into the snow, she punches him and he falls to the ground, he smiles

CARLOS

Cheeky move...my turn...

Carlos tries to reach for the gun but Lola stops him, she pushes snow on it with her foot as he kicks her leg, she gets on one knee before he gets up, she throws snow at his face before she gets up, they're once again at a standstill

CARLOS (CONT'D)

You can't win this fight...

LOLA

Neither are you...

She gets in a fighting stance, Carlos does the same as they circle each other, Carlos goes for the first punch before Lola dodges it, she throws a punch herself and lands it on his jaw, knocking him backwards, she takes the opportunity to TACKLE him the steep snowy hill, they tumble, Lola stops short before Carlos hits a boat frozen in place on shore, Lola gets up, walking toward him as he holds his head

LOLA (CONT'D)

See, your first mistake in all of
this...you FUCKED with my family...

Carlos nods, he sees a boat oar sticking out, he thinks

CARLOS

You're right...I shouldn't of went
after your family first...I
should've killed YOU first when I
had the chance...

Suddenly, Carlos grabs the boat oar and **SMACKS** Lola with it, she falls to the snowy ground, Carlos gets up, holding the boat oar, he smiles sadistically, a dazed Lola is trying to crawl away

CARLOS (CONT'D)
It's fairly easy to get you off
guard...what's wrong, is your heart
not in it or are you just not
MOTIVATED...

Carlos swings the oar and **SMACKS** Lola in the back, she screams as Carlos soaks it in as Lola still tries to crawl

CARLOS (CONT'D)
(sighs)
That never gets old...the screams
are always the best part to me...

Carlos steps on Lola's leg, stopping her, he smacks her with the oar once more, breaking it in half, Lola screams in pain again, Carlos sees the near frozen lake and gets an idea, he looks at the broken boat oar, he kicks Lola onto her back

CARLOS (CONT'D)
You know...it's hard to just...be a
killer...especially when you're
using the stupid Ghostface
mask...you got to stand out from
the nobodies that wore the mask...

Lola tries to get up but Carlos kicks her in the stomach, sending her more towards the lake, he throws the broken oar away, she groans in pain

CARLOS (CONT'D)
The mask...isn't me...it's simply a
crutch to do what I needed to get
done...

Carlos picks a weak Lola up, holding her by her neck, he smiles

CARLOS (CONT'D)
You were one of my best students,
Lola...aside from Paige...

Lola looks at him, defiant

LOLA (STRUGGLING)
If we didn't go to your classroom,
what would you have done?

Carlos thinks

CARLOS

Well let's think... I'd come after
you and Paige myself...and if your
mom and dad came...I'd kill them
too...but now...

Carlos suddenly lets go, he **PUSHES** Lola into the water, she's
completely submerged

CARLOS (CONT'D)

I'm just gonna kill you...

Carlos walks towards Lola as she comes up from the cold
water, she tries to crawl but Carlos picks her up, he punches
her in the stomach, she tries to block another punch but it
catches her jaw, knocking her back down, Carlos gets to her
level, holding her hair as he **DUNKS** her under the water,
holding her there, she squirms, splashing water, he groans

CARLOS (STRUGGLING) (CONT'D)

Just...DIE...

We see Lola underwater, her eyes darting around as she
struggles, we

FLASH TO:

INT. ATLAS-MOORE RESIDENCE - LOLA'S ROOM - MORNING

We see Past Lola, playing "Don't Fear The Reaper" on her
piano, it's more somber as she takes a deep breath

PAST LOLA (SINGING)

all our time has come...
here but now they're gone...

FLASH TO:

INT. FOREST - LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Lola, still struggling but slowly fading as the song
continues

PAST LOLA (V.O)

Seasons don't fear the reaper...
nor do the wind, the sun and the
rain...

We see Carlos struggling as it

CUT TO:

INT. NEW HAVEN COLLEGE - PSYCH CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We see Paige getting put on a stretcher as a paramedic helps Olivia out of the room

PAST LOLA (V.O)
 We can be like they are...
 come on, baby (don't fear the
 reaper) baby, take my hand (don't
 fear the reaper)...

CUT TO:

INT. ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Mark is checking out Emma's leg, she groans in pain as the song continued

PAST LOLA (V.O)
 we'll be able to fly (don't fear
 the reaper)
 Come on, baby (don't fear the
 reaper)...
 Baby, take my hand (don't fear the
 reaper)...

We go back to Lola, eyes are open but there's no life in them, the song distorts

PAST LOLA (V.O) (DISTORTED)
 baby, I'm your man...

As Carlos continues to hold her under, he suddenly gets the broken piece of the boat oar around his throat, it's LIAM, he throws him to the side, as Carlos goes to attack, Liam **SMACKS** him in the face, dazing him. Owen rushes to his daughter, pulling her up, she's unconscious, Owen's heart drops

OWEN
 No, no, no...Liam, help me get her out...

Liam looks at him and then Lola, he nods and helps him pull her out of the water, Liam takes his jacket off and sets it on the ground

LIAM
 Lay her on this...

Owen lays her down, he sees her face, pale as a ghost, Owen checks her pulse, his breath shakes

OWEN
Fuck...her pulse is weak...we gotta
start CPR...

Liam nods, Owen looks at him

OWEN (CONT'D)
When I tell you to, pinch her nose
and give her air, alright?...

Liam nods

LIAM
Got It...

Owen nods, he starts giving Lola chest compressions, counting
in his head, he looks at Liam

OWEN
Now...

Liam pinches her nose and gives Lola air, Owen taps him and
he stops, Owen begins compressions again

OWEN (CONT'D)
Come On, baby...come on...NOW...

Liam gives her air, Owen waits and taps him again, he begins
compressions again, a little more desperate

OWEN (CONT'D)
Come on, Lola...don't do
this...Now, Liam...

Liam gives her air again, Owen taps him and he stops, he
tears up, giving Lola compressions

OWEN (CONT'D)
Wake up, Lola...COME ON...do it,
Liam...

Liam looks at Lola, and then at Owen

LIAM
She's gone, Owen...

Owen shakes his head

OWEN
No, she's not...give her air...

Liam reluctantly gives her air, Owen taps him and he gives
her compressions again, he stops, frustrated

OWEN (CONT'D)
FUCK...

He sits back, tearing up, Liam looks at him

LIAM
You did all you could, Owen...

Owen shakes his head, he holds his head as he sees Carlos getting away

OWEN
(sighs)
We lost his game...

Liam looks at Lola, he sees her finger twitching, he gets on his knees

LIAM
Owen...

Owen looks at Liam, he sees Lola, he thinks

OWEN
Help me move her on her side...

Liam nods, they move Lola on her side and she throws up water, Owen sighs in relief and chuckles

OWEN (CONT'D)
Oh my god...

Lola starts to shiver as Owen hugs her, Liam stands up and sees paramedics coming as it

FADE TO:

INT. ROAD - MORNING

There's police cars and ambulances on the road, Owen and Liam are sitting in an ambulance with Lola, who's on a stretcher wrapped in multiple blankets, she's asleep with a cannula on her nose

LIAM
She's gonna be okay, right?

Owen nods

OWEN
Paramedics said she'll be dazed for a couple days...but she'll pull through...

Liam nods, Emma limp walks towards them, her leg in a splint, Owen looks at her

OWEN (CONT'D)
Hey...how's the leg?...

Emma shrugs

EMMA
Other than it hurts like
hell...it'll heal...

Owen nods, Liam looks at her

LIAM
How's Mark?

Emma looks at him

EMMA
He'll be on a crutch for a few
weeks...but he'll live...

Liam nods, Emma looks at Lola

EMMA (CONT'D)
(sighs)
We still can't find Carlos...we got
people looking everywhere but...

Owen shakes his head

OWEN
I get what you mean...

Emma nods

EMMA
We'll find him...

Owen nods as Emma walks away, Liam looks at him as paramedics close the doors, Liam looks at him

LIAM
So...what do we do now?

OWEN
I...don't know...but for right now,
it's over...

Liam nods, he sits back as Owen looks at Lola

We cut to the outside of the ambulance as it drives off as it fades to black

OPEN ON:

INT. SEATTLE MEDICAL - LOLA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lola opens her eyes, she looks around, she sees Owen and Olivia sleeping in chairs, she sits up before wincing in pain, she groans as a doctor comes in, wearing a mask, he rushes to her

DOCTOR

Ah, you shouldn't be up...

The doctor helps lay Lola back down, she looks at him

LOLA

Where am I?

DOCTOR

Seattle Medical...

you were out for a few hours now...

Lola nods, the doctor turns to look at her heartrate monitor

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Heart rate seems to be okay...you're
a very lucky woman, Ms. Atlas...

Lola looks at him

LOLA

Why do you say that, Doc?

Doctor looks at her

DOCTOR

Well, if your dad there didn't get
you in time...I would've been able
to kill you...

Lola widens her eyes as the doctor reveals himself as CARLOS, she tries to reach for the remote but Carlos takes it, putting it on the floor

CARLOS

You really do get on my fucking
nerves, Lola...

He chuckles, Lola tries to get up but Carlos **STABS** her in the chest with a scalpel, he lays her back down on the bed

CARLOS (CONT'D)
(sighs)
It's a shame, I was hoping to do
this with your parents
watching...but look at them, so
peaceful...

Lola spits up blood, she grits her teeth as Carlos **SLAMS** the scalpel further into her chest before it

SMASH TO:

INT. SEATTLE MEDICAL - LOLA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lola jumps up, screaming bloody murder, Owen and Olivia run up to her

OLIVIA
Lola...

OWEN
Baby, calm down...

LOLA
WHERE THE FUCK IS HE?

OLIVIA
Lola, it's alright...Carlos is long
gone from here...

Lola looks at her

LOLA (CONFUSED)
What?

OWEN
They're still looking for him...but
we got security outside...he's not
coming anywhere near here...

Lola looks at them, she breathes heavily, rubbing her eyes

OLIVIA
You alright?

Lola nods

LOLA
Yeah...sorry for freaking out...

Owen shakes his head

OWEN
Don't be, sweetheart...it
happens...

Lola nods, Olivia hugs her and Owen joins in, Lola just
stares blankly as it zooms out before it

SMASH TO BLACK