

# SCREAM 5

## TAKEOVER

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

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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 vù, 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 fucking  
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 Atlases 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 as her phone buzzes, she sees it's 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 unmask 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 yourself  
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)

Heartrate 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**