

ALDERBROOK FALLS

Season 1, Episode 6: **I Deserve It**

An Original Series Written By
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FATHER MORGAN (V.O)
What makes a person come to
practice scorn, as opposed to
empathy?

OPEN ON:

INT. ALDERBROOK CHURCH - THE NAVE -

Where we get a wide shot of the church, seeing **FATHER MORGAN** standing at the alter, slowly pacing back and forth to each side.

FATHER MORGAN
It happens more often than the
average person realizes.. sometimes
it's out there. Other times, it's
in private.. there's a person in
this room that scorns someone
without thinking..

The camera pans to show the congregation, **MATT** is among them as he's sitting next to **MARTHA**, 13 about to turn 14, wearing a short sleeved checkered pattern button up shirt with a clip on tie, he sighs as he looks around the room, his eyes landing on a girl.

LISA, wearing a black dress as she looks as bored as him. Feeling a pair of eyes on her, she turns to see Matt, who tries to play it off by quickly looking forward, a small smile forms on her face before she turns her attention back to the service, Father Morgan looks around as he opens his bible

FATHER MORGAN (CONT'D)
To leave off tonight's service, I
want to say a quote from Ephesians
4:29..

Father Morgan puts his glasses on and looks down, he clears his throat

FATHER MORGAN (CONT'D)
Let no corrupting talk come out of
your mouths, but only such as is
good for building up, as fits the
occasion, that it may give grace to
those who hear..

Father Morgan looks up, he closes his Bible, the smack echoing as it

CUT TO:

EXT. ALDERBROOK CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER - 1998

Where we see Father Morgan talking to a few people as Matt and Martha walk towards their car, Matt goes towards the passenger side before Lisa runs up

LISA

Hey.

Matt turns around as Lisa stops across from him

LISA (CONT'D)

You're Matt, right? From Mr.
Greene's social studies class..

Matt nods

MATT

That is me..

Lisa nods as she extends her hand

LISA

Lisa.

Matt nods as he shakes her hand, they break off as he looks at her

MATT

So uh.. what can I do for ya, Lisa?

LISA

Well, I was actually wondering if
you wanted to take a walk.. just to
chat for a small bit..

Matt thinks, he looks at his mom, who's nodding before
looking at Lisa

MATT

Yeah, okay.. where do you want to
walk to?

Lisa shows a small smile before she thinks

LISA

Does Alderbrook park sound good?

Matt nods

MATT

Yeah, uh.. That sounds great.

Lisa nods as she walks towards the sidewalk, Matt follows her as it

CUT TO:

INT. ALDERBROOK PARK - PARK AREA - MOMENTS LATER - 1998

Matt and Lisa are walking along the path next to each other, it's a bit awkward as she looks at him

LISA
So uh.. this is a bit--

MATT
Awkward?

Lisa nods as she chuckles

LISA
Yeah.. I guess I didn't think this all the way through..

MATT
Well, looking at someone is a lot easier than talking to them..

Lisa chuckles

LISA
To be fair, you were looking at me first..

Matt nods in agreement as he looks at her

MATT
If we're being honest, it's not the first time I glanced at you..

LISA
Oh, I know.. I think I caught you once or twice in class..

Matt nods as he looks around awkwardly

MATT
Well, this couldn't get more embarrassing..

Lisa laughs before she stops at a bench, she sits down as Matt does the same, she looks at him

LISA
So, do you go to mass often?

Matt shrugs

MATT

I only go for my mom.. I'm not exactly a big religious nut.

Lisa nods

LISA

Neither am I.. my dad makes me go despite being old enough to stay home.. but I guess that's the perk of having a priest for a father..

MATT

I guess so..

Lisa looks at him, curiosity forms on her face

LISA

What about you? What does your dad do?

Matt looks at her, he looks around as he thinks

MATT

He uh.. died a couple months back..

Lisa looks shocked, she scratches her head

LISA

Oh, I'm-- I'm sorry..

Matt shakes his head

MATT

No, it's uh.. it's fine.

Lisa nods, she thinks before looking at him

LISA

Now that I think about it, I'm pretty sure I saw something about that in the papers.. he died from a heart attack, didn't he?

MATT

yep, that was him.. in his chair after he got home from work.

Lisa looks at Matt, his face showing a slight hint of somberness as she nods

LISA

I'm uh.. I'm sorry to hear that.
Must've been rough seeing that.

Matt shakes his head, readjusting himself

MATT

I wasn't the one that found him..
and it's really why we come to this
sort of thing.

Lisa nods as Matt looks up at the stars, scattered across the
night sky as he sighs

MATT (CONT'D)

Does it freak you out that I look
at you in class?

Lisa smiles a little as she shrugs

LISA

If it did, we wouldn't be sitting
here now, would we?

Matt looks at her, forming a small smile, it stays on his
face before it

FADE TO:

INT. BURT'S DINER - KITCHEN - NIGHT

We see present day **MATTHEW**, clearly out of it as he's
standing with **CARTER**, who nudges him

CARTER

Hey, are you alright?

Matthew snaps out of it, he looks at Carter, he nods

MATTHEW

Yeah. yeah, I'm fine. it's just
been a long night..

The camera lightly spins around to reveal coroner's slowly
chipping away at ice around DAISY's corpse, getting her
unstuck from the floor.

her body is now a mixture of dark gray and a pale blue, the
blood freezing her to the ground as **HEATHER** walks out of the
freezer, Matthew looks at her

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Cause of death?

Heather looks at him

HEATHER

From what I can tell, she bled out
from a single swipe with a bladed
object..

CARTER

Knife?

Heather shakes her head

HEATHER

The slice is too precise unless the
killer used a scalpel.. or a
sickle.

MATTHEW

So, how did she get stuck to the
floor, I thought these things
couldn't generate THAT much cold..

Heather looks at him before looking at the broken dial
outside of the freezer

HEATHER

Whoever killed her must've messed
with this dial and broke it off..
so that explains why we had to cut
the power in here..

Matthew nods before he hears a commotion outside, he sees
that it's **JUSTIN**, arguing with O'Connor

JUSTIN

I don't care if it was a crime
scene, I've been trying to call her
for the last hour..

Matthew realizes, swearing under his breath as he marches out
of the kitchen and into the

INT. BURT'S DINER - MAIN AREA

Where he approaches O'Connor and Justin, he pats him

MATTHEW

It's fine, O'Connor. I got this.

O'Connor turns to him and nods, he moves out of the way as
Matthew looks at Justin

JUSTIN
Sheriff, where is she? Please tell
me she's alright?

Matthew looks at him, he shakes his head as Justin looks shocked, he sits in a booth and tears up, Matthew nods

MATTHEW
I'm sorry for your loss, Justin.
but, you can't be here when she
gets pulled out.

Justin looks at him, he shakes his head

JUSTIN
She wasn't even supposed to be
here, man. Tonight was her night
off and.. we had plans and
everything.

Matthew nods, relating to that statement all too well as he looks at Justin

MATTHEW
The best thing you can do for her
now is go back to your hotel. I'll
be the first one to call you if we
found anything.. alright?

Justin stands up, he nods as he leaves the diner, Matthew sighs as he looks around at the sight outside.

Red and blue lights flashing into the diner, a bunch of reporters crowding around each other, their questions can be heard from inside, Matthew shakes his head before we SMASH to

ALDERBROOK FALLS

OPEN ON:

INT. ALDERBROOK SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM A -
LATER

We see a sober **ARTHUR**, sitting at the table, handcuffed, he hears the quiet humming of the overhead light along with the ticking of the clock reading; 3:05 AM. He sees the door open and in comes Matthew, he closes the door and stands across from Arthur, who sighs

ARTHUR
About time you show up..

Matthew nods as he chuckles, scratching his beard

MATTHEW

I uh.. was busy cleaning up the
body your accomplice left at Burt's
diner.. a 25 year old woman..

Arthur shakes his head as he looks at Matthew

ARTHUR

I'm not a killer, sheriff..

Matthew nods as he sits across from Arthur

MATTHEW

Then explain why the Alderbrook
Raven costume was in your damn
shed, Arthur? Because that's not
going to look good in court.

ARTHUR

I don't know why it was in there..

MATTHEW

Well, can you at least try to
remember if you heard.. I don't
know, anything strange the other
night?

Arthur thinks, he rubs his head and sighs, he shakes his head

ARTHUR

I don't know.. most nights blend
together..

Matthew nods, he sighs as he looks at the time, he looks back
at Arthur

MATTHEW

I ain't got nowhere to be..

Matthew adjusts himself in the seat as Arthur sighs, he
shakes his head

ARTHUR

Even if I was the killer, why would
I want to go all the way out of
town to have a kid deliver some
note?

Matthew shrugs

MATTHEW

To fuck with us? To lead us off of
whatever trail we were chasing so
your goon could kill Daisy.

Arthur sighs in frustration

ARTHUR
I'm not a killer..

Matthew nods

MATTHEW
Yeah, I heard that one before..

Arthur looks at him

ARTHUR
Sheriff, look at me dead in the
eye.. and I mean REALLY look at
me..

Matthew locks eyes with Arthur, he sighs

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Would a killer be shitface drunk
for the majority of his life? Would
a killer wake up telling his wife
that he'll get the next one despite
her not being there? Would a killer
once be respected by this fucking
town only to become the butt of the
joke after his wife and kid died?

Matthew looks at Arthur, a bit shocked before standing up, he
sighs

MATTHEW
Is that what this is about, Arthur?
Being respected? Because there's a
lot more ways to--

ARTHUR
GODDAMMIT..

Suddenly, Arthur *SLAMS* his hands on the table in frustration,
he sprouts up and looks at a shocked Matthew

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Listen, you fucking dope. I AM NOT
A FUCKING KILLER.. You're just like
the rest of those hacks out there.
only listening what you wanna hear
and not actually processing
anything. you're worse than me, AND
THAT'S SAYING A WHOLE FUCKING LOT
CONSIDERING HOW SAD MY LIFE IS..

Matthew looks at Arthur, shocked as he takes a deep breath and sits down, he closes his eyes and opens them to look at Matthew

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
I'm.. I'm sorry, I don't know where
that came from..

Matthew, confused on what to do next, opens the door, he nods

MATTHEW
I'll be back..

Matthew closes the door, leaving Arthur as he sighs in frustration, smacking his forehead

ARTHUR (TO HIMSELF)
You dumbass..

FLASH TO:

INT. FRANCO RESIDENCE - MATT'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

We see Matt come into his room, with Lisa not too far behind him, holding a chemistry book, he shuts the door as she takes a look around, smiling

LISA
Not too bad.

Matt looks at her as he nods

MATT
Thanks, got most of the posters at
a discount. But uh.. feel free to
sit anywhere, let me just..

Matt picks up his backpack and looks through it as Lisa sits on his bed, looking at his night stand and spotting a picture of him and his dad, on a dock as she looks at him

LISA
That your dad?

Matt looks at her before looking at the picture, he nods

MATT
Yeah, that's him. I've uh.. been
meaning to get another frame to
hang it on the wall.

LISA
Why not just keep it like it is?

Matt shrugs as he looks through his bag once more

MATT

I don't necessarily like it being
the first thing I see when I wake
up, that's all.

Lisa nods as he pulls out his chemistry book, she scoots over
as he sits down, they look at each other

MATT (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

So.. What exactly are we studying
in chemistry?

Lisa chuckles as she tosses her book aside her, she scratches
her head

LISA

Yeah, I uh.. kind of lied about
wanting to study..

Matt looks confused as he puts his book on the floor, he
shrugs

MATT

Why?

Lisa smiles as she sighs

LISA

I uh.. like you, Matt.. I thought
it was something that would go away
but after the talk in the park..
it's like my heart flutters
whenever I'm around you..

Matt looks shocked as she cringes at herself

LISA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

God, I sound ridiculous don't I?

Matt chuckles as he nods

MATT

Yeah.. but, I like the sentiment..

Lisa chuckles as she readjusts herself, she shrugs

LISA

So.. do you like me back?

Matt thinks, he looks at her before nodding with a smile

MATT

Yeah, I like you Lisa..

Lisa smiles as they look at each other, she grabs his hand as she starts to lean in, Matt does the same before Martha opens the door

MARTHA

Hey, I'm gonna be ou--

Lisa and Matt move away from each other as Martha realizes, she smiles embarrassingly

MARTHA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry..

MATT

No, Mom, it's fine.

Martha shakes her head

MARTHA

No, no. Go back to what you were doing, I'm just going to the supermarket..

Matt puts his hand over his head in embarrassment as Lisa chuckles, Martha walks out of the room and closes the door

LISA

Your mom seems nice..

Matt looks at her, they both chuckle before we flash

BACK TO:

INT. ALDERBROOK SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - MATTHEW'S OFFICE -
MOMENTS LATER

Matthew walks to his office to see Heather standing in front of the board, analyzing the string of numbers as Matthew audibly clears his throat, causing her to turn around

MATTHEW

I thought you were doing an autopsy
on Daisy..

Heather shakes her head

HEATHER

Her body is frozen to the point
where I couldn't get through her
torso with a scalpel.. so I gave up
until she.. thawed out..

Matthew nods as he comes in, leaning on his desk as he puts
his hands in his pockets

MATTHEW

It's late.. shouldn't you be home?

HEATHER

I was, but I couldn't get the
string of numbers out of my head..
have you cracked it yet?

Matthew shakes his head

MATTHEW

No, but I just figured they were
just numbers to fuck with us.. why?
have you?

Heather shrugs

HEATHER

Not entirely.. I think that each
number represents a place in the
alphabet..

Matthew looks intrigued as Heather pulls out her phone, he
gets up and stands next to her in front of the board

HEATHER (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Look.. 4 is D, 1 is A, 9 is I, 19
is S, and 25 is Y.. put them
together and you get..

MATTHEW

Daisy..

Matthew looks shocked as he steps back, Heather looks at him

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

The bastard put it in front of our
faces this whole time..

Heather nods

HEATHER

It uh.. also looked like they gave
you a second clue judging by the
other note..

Matthew looks at the Heather to see her pointing at the "Give Me Your Answer Do" note, he looks back at her

MATTHEW

What do you mean?

HEATHER

It's a lyric to a Harry Dacre song.. Daisy Bell to be exact..

Matthew sighs in embarrassment as he sits at his desk, he looks at her as Heather stands across from him

MATTHEW

How could I be so stupid?

HEATHER

It's.. not your fault, Matthew..

MATTHEW

Yeah, it is, Heather.. I could've been focused on keeping Daisy safe but instead, I followed a stupid lead and she got killed..

HEATHER

Hey..

Heather sits across from him, she sighs

HEATHER (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

You caught two suspects, Matthew. that in of itself IS a win.

Matthew shakes his head, he sighs

MATTHEW

That's not the point.. I want to keep this community safe.. OUR community.. but how can I do that when people are dying left and right..

Heather looks at him as he looks out the window, seeing the snow fall

HEATHER

You remember when we dated, right?

Matthew looks at her, confused

MATTHEW

What?

HEATHER

Back when you were just a deputy, a couple months into AA, you asked me out and on our first date, you talked about how much you wanted to change Alderbrook for the better.

Matthew nods

MATTHEW

Yeah, but Heather, that was like.. ten years ago..

Heather nods

HEATHER

Exactly, and you've done a lot for this community since then.. don't ever doubt yourself because it'd only show that asshole that he is getting to you..

Matthew looks at her, he nods in silence before looking at her

MATTHEW

I broke off our relationship, didn't I?

Heather looks at him, she nods

HEATHER

Yeah.. you were only a few months fresh from your divorce and wanted to take things slow.. but we've been good friends since then, haven't we?

Matthew smiles, he nods as he thinks

MATTHEW

Yeah.. we have.. you're probably the closest I have to a best friend, Heather..

Heather nods

HEATHER

I'm happy to hear that.

Matthew nods before he realizes, he looks at her

MATTHEW

Do we have whatever Arthur brought
in his pockets here?

Heather nods

HEATHER

I saw O'Connor leave a bag on his
desk, why?

Matthew looks at her, he thinks as it

CUT TO:

INT. FRANCO RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We pan to see **CHRIS** and **KENDALL**, sleeping on the couch
together as Kendall stirs awake, she opens her eyes and sits
up, rubbing her eyes as she gets up and goes towards the

INT. FRANCO RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

Where she walks to the fridge, she opens it and grabs a water
bottle, she opens it and starts to drink it, she closes it
and turns around, seeing the back door open, she cautiously
walks towards it and closes it, locking it before a masked
figure emerges behind her, they sneak up behind her and *COVER*
her mouth, dragging her towards the wall before pinning her
up against it, still covering her mouth, she starts to
struggle as a distorted voice shushes her

MASKED FIGURE (DISTORTED)

Shush, shush, shush, child. You
wouldn't want to wake the boy toy
now, would you? And, it would be a
shame to end the game before it
even began with your mutilated
corpses.

Kendall stares into the mask's abyss before the figure pulls
out an envelope, putting it in Kendall's pants pocket, they
sigh as Kendall is pulled closer

MASKED FIGURE (DISTORTED) (CONT'D)

Make sure your father gets that
soon. got it?

Kendall nods before the masked figure lets go of her, they swiftly exit through the backdoor as Kendall tears up, running towards the door and locking it back before she turns around, breathing heavily as it

CUT TO:

INT. ALDERBROOK SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM A -
MOMENTS LATER

Arthur sees Matthew come back in and close the door, he walks to the chair and pulls it out to sit, Matthew scratches his head as he sighs

MATTHEW

Firstly, I want to apologize.. we got a little heated earlier and.. I should've been the better man to stop since I instigated it..

Arthur nods as he sighs

ARTHUR

I apologize, too.. I don't normally snap like that but, I guess that's why I tend to find the bottom of a bottle every night.

Matthew nods as he thinks, he pulls out a chain from his chest pocket and puts it on the table.

It's a stopwatch shaped silver locket, he slides it towards Arthur, his demeanor changes into a soft demeanor before looking at Matthew

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Why do you have this?

MATTHEW

It was in a bag of the stuff you brought with you.. I figured it had sentimental value because I uh.. saw it in your hand when I saw you at the school a couple days ago..

Arthur nods as he presses the button on top of the locket, it pops open to reveal a picture of him and his family, he smiles at it before Arthur looks at Matthew

ARTHUR

You were a deputy when my uh.. family died, right?

Matthew nods

MATTHEW

Yeah.. I think I was still a desk jockey back then.. and I only ever heard bits and pieces..

Arthur nods as he thinks, looking at the locket

ARTHUR

It was a snowy day.. Anne was going on and on about wanting me to fix the brakes on the car.. our brake line was loose or something.. she wanted to take Elizabeth to the winter festival in the town square..

Matthew nods as Arthur stops, he takes a deep breath, a little shaky as he breaths out

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

So, I spent the afternoon replacing them, and when I was done, it was like the brakes were never broken at all.. but later that night, I get a call from the sheriff saying..

he stops as he tears up

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

He said that Anne and Elizabeth were killed in a head on collision.. they slid across the road into oncoming traffic that caused the car to flip over.. the roof caved in and squished them both like fucking bugs..

Arthur stops as he cries, Matthew is shocked as he sees the man break down before composing himself

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

A week later, they told me it was because the brake line snapped.. they don't know how but it just did..

Matthew sits back in his chair, shocked as he looks at Arthur

MATTHEW

What'd you tell them?

ARTHUR

What do you think, man? I told them the truth, that I somehow caused the brakes to snap, I tightened them too hard or I didn't pay attention to an instruction, I gave them every possible reason to throw me in a jail cell and.. they never did. They chalked it up as a "traumatic response" and told me to go home.. a home that's BROKEN and can never be fixed..

Matthew nods as Arthur sits back, he looks at Matthew

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Now.. Does that sound like "killer material" to you, sheriff?

Matthew subtly shakes his head before Arthur leans over

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Look.. I get you did what you had to do tonight.. unlike Harris, you care about this town and you, much like myself, want to protect the people you love every way you can.. I admire that a lot.

Matthew shakes his head as Arthur closes his locket

MATTHEW

Harris was a great sheriff, Arthur. What would've happened if he actually sent you to prison for something that was by all accounts an accident?

ARTHUR

I can think of plenty of things.. I wouldn't have been a town drunk, my nightmares would've been less frequent, and I wouldn't have tarnished my reputation of being a good citizen in this town..

Matthew nods in silence, both men look around before it

CUT TO:

INT. GRANT RESIDENCE - BEN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We see **BEN**, sleeping on his bed before his phone starts to ring, the loud noise stirs him awake, he reaches for his phone and answers

BEN (HALF-ASLEEP)
Hello?

KENDALL (ON PHONE)
Hey.. sorry to wake you..

Ben looks at his phone, the time reading 3:45, he sighs as he puts it back against his ear

BEN
It's almost 4 in the morning,
Kendall.

KENDALL (ON PHONE)
I know, I know. I couldn't think of
anyone else to talk to about this..

Ben sits up, intrigued

BEN
Talk about what?

There's a brief moment of silence as Kendall audibly sighs

KENDALL
Someone broke into my house.. and
I'm pretty sure it was the killer.

Ben widens his eyes

BEN
What? Are you okay?

KENDALL (ON PHONE)
Yeah, I'm fine.. but it's what he
gave me that scares me..

Ben looks confused

BEN
What did he give you?

KENDALL (ON PHONE)
Uh.. a letter of some kind, told me
to give it to my dad..

BEN

Shit.. why would the killer break
in just to give you a letter?

KENDALL (ON PHONE)

He told me it was part of some game
that's about to begin..

Ben nods

BEN

Well, you definitely should tell
your dad.. because tomorrow is the
announcement of the vigil, and if
something happens..

KENDALL (ON PHONE)

I know, I'm gonna tell him when he
gets back.. thanks Ben..

BEN

Not a problem.. try to get some
sleep until then..

Ben hangs up, he puts his phone by his bedside table and lays
down before it

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL - JUSTIN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We see Justin, sitting at the table with his laptop, we see
the name "Carter O'Neil" in his search bar as he endlessly
scrolls before sighing

JUSTIN

Still nothing..

Justin sits back before a knock is heard on his door, he
turns before seeing an envelope slide through the bottom
crack, he quickly gets up and SWINGS the door open, seeing no
one. he looks left to right, seeing nothing in the halls
before he closes the door, he turns around and sees the
envelope, he grabs it and opens it to reveal a note with a
picture paperclipped to it along with a USB drive as he reads
it.

JUSTIN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

"Daisy may never live to see your
success, but don't be afraid to
make your mark.. try not to freeze
up".

Justin scoffs

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Prick..

Justin slowly turns the note around to reveal the picture.

JUSTIN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

It's a polaroid of Matthew and Carter, making it look like he hid Lea's corpse in the snow as Justin grabs the USB out of the envelope.

He rushes to his laptop and plugs it in, he looks on it to see an audio file, he sighs

JUSTIN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Please don't kill my computer..

Justin presses the file and sound starts playing, sound of snow crunching before sighing is heard

MATTHEW (MODULATED VOICE)

Don't tell anyone about this, we gotta make it look like we found her body out of randomness..

Justin looks confused as the voice sounds fake

CARTER (MODULATED VOICE)

But what about her mother?

We hear fake Matthew scoff

MATTHEW (MODULATED VOICE)

What about her?, she's the only one that's ever gonna try to look for her.. now come on, we still got work to do..

Justin looks shocked as the audio ends, he thinks as it

CUT TO:

INT. ALDERBROOK SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM A -
MOMENTS LATER

Where we see Matthew and Arthur, still sitting across from each other as Matthew sighs

MATTHEW

I know what it's like to become a polarizing figure, Arthur.. having many people turn their heads when I walk by.. hell, I still get them at the supermarket..

Arthur nods

ARTHUR

Yes, I know all about the massacre and how you survived it..

Matthew shakes his head

MATTHEW

You only knew what happened.. it was the aftermath that no one ever saw..

Arthur looks at Matthew as he leans forward, resting his forearms on the table

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

About.. three months after Lisa nearly destroyed my arm, I was allowed to go back to school as well as continue physical therapy..

EXT. ALDERBROOK HIGH - PARKING LOT - 1999

FLASH TO:

We see Martha pull into a parking space, we see Matt, wearing a buttoned blue flannel with a white t-shirt under it with black pants, he's staring out the window towards the school as she looks at him

MARTHA

You okay, hon?

Matt looks at her, he nods

MATT

Yeah.. it's just uh.. weird being back here..

Martha nods

MARTHA

Well, we could always..

Matt shakes his head

MATT

No, I'm good, mom.. trust me, I got to do this now rather than next school year..

Matt opens the car door and gets out, he looks at his mom

MATT (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Love you, mom..

Martha looks at him with a smile

MARTHA

Love you too, baby.. try to have a good day..

Matt nods as he shuts the door, he turns the school and takes a deep breath before it

CUT TO:

INT. ALDERBROOK HIGH - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is walking through the halls, passing several onlookers, he tries not to look at them before he passes an in memoriam wall, he stops to look at it, seeing the names along with pictures

COACH WILSON, 1954-1999

KATIE STUART, 1983-1999

HENRY SAWYER, 1982-1999

MADISON GRANT, 1982-1999

LANCE HENRIKSON, 1983-1999

And finally, he sees **LISA MORGAN, 1983-1999**. He wants to be livid but shakes his head, he sighs as he can feel the people behind him looking at him, he turns around and examines them before forcing a chuckle

MATT

You know, uh.. I'm a little surprised my name isn't on here.. considering how I've been gone for three months..

Matt tries to laugh it off but the onlookers don't, he sees the empathy in their eyes before he clears his throat

MATT (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
I do gotta ask though.. you know
Lisa killed your classmates, right?
She killed MY friends and you still
put her with them like.. like she
wasn't the one that KILLED them?
Why is that? I'm all ears.

No answer, Matt nods as he adjusts his backpack

MATT (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Thought so..

Matt pushes past the crowd to continue walking down the hall,
he gets to his locker and tries to open it, fumbling the lock
multiple times feeling the eyes closing in on him before it

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. ALDERBROOK SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM A -
CONTINUOUS

Present day Matthew, sitting back in the chair as Arthur
looks shocked, he sighs

ARTHUR
I uh.. had no idea it was that
bad..

Matthew nods

MATTHEW
Well, It was. And for the first
time in my life, I felt truly alone
in this town.. so I did what any
sane person would do.. I pushed
forward, graduated, and the one
moment I actually had at leaving
Alderbrook.. I came right back
because I felt more like a person
here than I did in my own college
dorm..

Matthew stands up, he starts to pace back and forth as he
looks at Arthur

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
People still looked at me but there
was no press riding my ass everyday
about Lisa.
(MORE)

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
and as it turns out, coming back
was the best thing I'd ever do
because I met Mackenzie shortly
before I went into the academy..
and two years after that, we had
Kendall.. you starting to see my
point?

Arthur shakes his head

ARTHUR
Not really..

Matthew sighs as he stops pacing, he leans on the table and
looks at Arthur

MATTHEW
I'm trying to say that.. despite
all of the bullshit, despite
thinking that everything that ever
went wrong in my life was somehow
my fault.. and despite the
alcoholism.. I moved on, Arthur. I
put the shitty past behind me and
actually did something to help
Alderbrook rather than let it
become worse.. and I think you can
do it too..

Matthew stops, Arthur looks at him and thinks, he nods

ARTHUR
You're right, sheriff.. I could do
something to help this town.. but
it's not going to bring my family
back.. and no offense, you don't
even know the pain of losing a
loved one like that..

Matthew lets that sit in the air, he thinks as he sighs

MATTHEW
You're right, I don't.. but I do
know that you can honor their
memory with whatever you decide to
do with the rest of the time you
have in this world..

Arthur looks at him, he nods before his phone rings, Matthew
pulls it out and sees that it's Justin, he sighs

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
I gotta take this..

Matthew stands up, he goes out of the room and into the

INT. ALDERBROOK SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - HALLWAY

Matthew answers the phone and puts it against his ear

MATTHEW

Justin, now isn't really a good
time..

JUSTIN (ON PHONE)

Someone slipped an envelope through
my door.. it has both a letter and
a USB thumbstick with an audio file
of you and Carter's voice with some
kind of AI filter..

Matthew looks shocked as he looks around

MATTHEW

What did the audio say?

JUSTIN (ON PHONE)

That you were the one to cover Lea
Cartaroni's murder before finding
her..

Matthew sighs as he thinks

MATTHEW

And the killer wants you to post
it..

JUSTIN (ON PHONE)

Bingo.. he's getting bolder,
sheriff.. and I feel like you got
the wrong guy..

Matthew nods as he thinks, he sighs

MATTHEW

Thanks for telling me..

JUSTIN (ON PHONE)

No problem..

Matthew nods as he hangs up, he sighs as he rubs his eyes,
tired before he goes back into the

INT. ALDERBROOK SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM A

Matthew closes the door and walks up to Arthur, he pulls out a set of keys from his pocket and unlocks the cuffs, Arthur pulls them off and rubs his wrists as he looks at Matthew

ARTHUR

So, I'm free to go?

Matthew nods

MATTHEW

Yes.. and I'll even give you a ride back..

Arthur nods as he stands up, he thinks

ARTHUR

Before we go back.. can you uh.. do me a favor?

Matthew looks at him, confused as it

CUT TO:

INT. FRANCO RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We see Chris wake up, fluttering his eyes open before not seeing Kendall, he looks over to see her sitting in a chair by the window before he sits up

CHRIS

How long have you been up?

Kendall looks at him as he sits on the couch

KENDALL

Since 3.. couldn't really sleep..

Chris nods as he sees her hand visibly shaking, he looks at her

CHRIS

Kendall.. what happened?

Kendall looks at him, she shakes her head

KENDALL

Someone was in the house..

Chris, shocked, gets up and walks to her, he kneels down and looks at her

CHRIS

Who was it?

KENDALL

I don't know.. he--he was wearing a mask and his voice sounded.. modulated.. and all he gave me was this..

Kendall shows Chris the envelope, he nods as he thinks

CHRIS

Did you call your dad?

Kendall shakes her head as she puts the envelope down

KENDALL

I'm waiting until he gets home.. whenever that might be..

Chris nods as he grabs her hand, she looks at him

CHRIS

I'm sorry for not being up..

Kendall nods as she sighs

KENDALL

The weird thing about it is.. I didn't even scream, it's like my body just.. let it happen..

Chris shakes his head

CHRIS

No, hey. You can't do that to yourself.

KENDALL

Why not? It's true.

Chris sighs

CHRIS

You're in a place that is meant to be safe only for someone to ambush you in said safe place.. it's not surprising that you were off guard..

Kendall reluctantly nods as they both hear an alarm beep on her phone, she pulls it out and sees that it's 6 AM, she sighs

KENDALL

This is when I usually wake up for school..

Kendall chuckles as she rubs her eyes, Chris smiles before standing up

CHRIS

You could always stay home..

Kendall nods as she stands up

KENDALL

I could.. but I'm not that tired..

Chris nods as he scratches his head

CHRIS

I got to get fresh clothes so I'll uh.. be back in a couple minutes..

Kendall nods as Chris begins to walk to the front door

KENDALL

Hey Chris?

He turns around, she shows a little smile

KENDALL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I appreciate you staying over..

Chris nods as he smiles

CHRIS

No problem.. I'll be by to get you.

Kendall nods as he walks out the door, she sighs as she makes her way to the stairs before we

FLASH TO:

INT. ALDERBROOK SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - HARRIS'S OFFICE -
AFTERNOON - 1999

Where we see **HARRIS**, writing on a paper at his desk as he hears a knock on the door, he nods and signals them to come in without looking

HARRIS

Come in..

The door opens and in comes Matt, Harris looks up and realizes

HARRIS (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Oh.. hey Matthew..

Harris stands up as Matt nods before he closes the door

MATT
Hey Sheriff Harris.. did I catch
you at a bad time?

Harris shakes his head

HARRIS
No, no. I was just.. filling out a
B&E. What's up?

Matt thinks as he sits down, he sighs

MATT
I uh.. I started school again so
that uh.. was interesting to say
the least.

Harris nods as he sits down

HARRIS
I reckon you got a lot of stares?

Matt nods

MATT
Yeah.. But I expected it.. I mean,
it isn't everyday someone comes
back after their girlfriend tried
to kill them..

Harris looks on as Matt tries to laugh, he shakes his head

MATT (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
That wasn't funny..

HARRIS
Don't worry about it.. did you get
any questions about all of that?

Matt shakes his head

MATT
Surprisingly no, but I guess that's
because they kind of just.. look at
me like I'm a ghost..

Harris looks at him before he thinks

HARRIS

Give it time, Matt.. I'm sure
they'll warm back up to you..

Matt shakes his head, he sits back

MATT

I walked into that school today
and.. in the back of my mind, I
thought I was gonna see my friends
at any point of the day.. it wasn't
until lunch where it hit me that..
they aren't coming back.

Harris nods

HARRIS

I wish I could say I get the
feeling, kid. I really do, but you
can't get lost in your head.

MATT

It's not that I'm lost in my head,
sheriff. It's just that.. I feel
lost.. like I've been living my
life on autopilot for the last
three months and after walking into
school, my brain decided to let me
take control and now.. I just don't
know what to do.

Harris nods as he thinks, he opens his drawer and pulls out a
pamphlet, sliding it across the desk, Matt grabs it and looks
at it, reading; Summer Internship Program

Matt looks at Harris

MATT (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Internship program?

Harris nods

HARRIS

We do it every year to keep
troubled youth busy.

MATT

Kids like me or..

HARRIS

Kind of.. most of them are just bad
kids who want to rebel their
parents..

(MORE)

HARRIS (CONT'D)
others are just kids who need a
different outlook on authority..
but with you, maybe it can be your
way towards this kind of career
path if it interests you..

Matt nods as he looks at the pamphlet, he looks at Harris

MATT
I'm gonna have to think about it..

Harris nods

HARRIS
No worries.. sign ups start at the
end of this month so.. no rush.

Matt nods as he stands up

MATT
I appreciate you trying to help,
sheriff.. I don't know if I would
be alive if it weren't for you..

Harris nods

HARRIS
No need to thank me, kid..

Matt nods as he walks out of the office, he smiles a little
before we

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. MATT'S CRUISER - FRONT SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

Where we see Matthew, driving in silence as Arthur is sitting
in the back, the sun is slowly rising as Matthew sighs

MATTHEW
Are you sure you want to do this,
Arthur?

Arthur nods

ARTHUR
Positive.. I think it's the only
way I can move on..

Matthew nods as he turns into a dirt road, the camera focuses
on a sign that reads "Alderbrook Cemetery"

CUT TO:

INT. ALDERBROOK CEMETERY - PATHWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Matthew comes to a stop at a hill, Arthur gets out of the car as Matthew does the same, he looks at him

ARTHUR
Mind if I uh.. did this alone?

Matthew nods

MATTHEW
Of course..

Arthur nods as he walks down a row of gravestones, he gets to the very end and stops, looking at two of them as the camera focuses on their graves.

ANNE WILSON, 1979-2014

ELIZABETH WILSON, 2009-2014

Arthur sighs, he gets on his knees and thinks

ARTHUR
Hi.. I know it's been uh.. been quite a while since I've actually came here to visit.. and I'm sorry for that. These last couple of years have been.. rough to say the least.

Arthur thinks as he looks around, seeing the sun rising, he shakes his head

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
I wish you both were still here. Things in this town just haven't been the same since I.. the accident. I put the woodshop for sale, I became a drunk, I..

Arthur tears up, he shutters as he shakes his head

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
I've gotten so drunk that I would imagine full conversations with you guys.. and I'm so so sorry that I failed you..

Arthur sobs, he lets it out as he takes a deep breath, he sighs and looks around

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
This may be the last time I ever
talk with you.. I'm gonna do what I
can to move out of Alderbrook and..
be a better person. I hope you guys
understand..

Arthur stops as he looks at the sun, now starting to hit his
face, it's a warm and comforting feeling, like a hug wrapping
around him as he looks shocked but happy, he sighs in relief

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Thank you..

CUT TO:

INT. ALDERBROOK CEMETERY - PATHWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Arthur is walking back to the car, not seeing Matthew
anywhere, he looks around only to see him at a grave on the
other end of the graveyard. We focus on Matthew, focusing on
LISA MORGAN's grave, he sighs as he thinks of what to say

MATTHEW
I don't know what to say that
hasn't already been said.. I could
say I hate you but.. that feeling
passed long ago.

Matthew stops as he thinks, he shakes his head before sighing

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
I don't know why I'm here, Lisa..
but I've been thinking about the
night everything fell apart
recently.. how you ruined
EVERYTHING just because of some
stupid rumor.

Matthew stops as he thinks, he scoffs

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
I felt like I had everything mapped
out for the rest of my life before
that night.. going to college with
you, getting married, having a
kid.. that sounded like a pipe
dream to me back then but exciting
because it was with you..

Matthew chuckles as he fixes his hair, his smile fades before
shaking his head

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
But you.. you had other plans.. you
killed our friends, your father was
forced out of town shortly after
and I spent the rest of high school
feeling like an outcast around
classmates I grew up around..

Matthew shakes his head, his eyes filling with tears before
he grits his teeth, he sighs

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
The worst part of all was.. I still
loved you after all that you did..
loved you to go to your fucking
funeral on the behest of my mom, I
visited your fucking grave every
day and cleaned off the graffiti
that I should've left. But I
didn't. Because despite what you
did, Lisa. I STILL *FUCKING* CARED.

Matthew stops, his eyes growing into anger as he composes
himself, he takes a deep breathe as he wipes his eyes

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
I hope that whatever pit of hell
you ended up in is keeping you
warm, Lisa. You'll never have the
satisfaction for ruining the lives
of families and when I do find this
copycat killer.. I'll be sure they
rot in the deepest hole I can put
them in..

Matthew looks to see Arthur back at the car, he nods as he
walks towards him as it

CUT TO:

INT. MATT'S CRUISER - FRONT SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

We see Arthur, in the front seat now, showing a small smile
as the sun shines the brightest on his side in contrast to
Matthew, still cold and dark as Arthur looks at him

ARTHUR
Thank you, sheriff..

Matthew looks at him, he shows a brief smile as he nods

MATTHEW
Anytime, Arthur.

He continues driving before it

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANCO RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

We see Kendall, in fresh clothes, wearing her backpack and beanie as she sits on the first step, waiting for Chris before **SUSAN** walks up

SUSAN
Morning, Kendall.

Kendall looks at her with a smile

KENDALL
Morning, Susan. My dad isn't here.

Susan, a little confused, stands in front of Kendall

SUSAN
He worked late last night?

Kendall nods

KENDALL
SUPER late, last I heard from him
he was talking to Arthur.

Susan nods as she looks around before looking back at Kendall

SUSAN
What're you doin' out here?

KENDALL
Just.. waiting for Chris, my
boyfriend.

Susan nods as she thinks

SUSAN
Well uh, if you see your dad, mind
telling him I need to talk with him
about something..

Kendall nods

KENDALL
Yeah.. what's up?

Susan shakes her head

SUSAN
Nothing.. just something that him
and I need to discuss..

Kendall nods

KENDALL
Okay, I'll shoot him a text and
tell him you stopped by..

Susan nods with a smile

SUSAN
Thank you, Kendall.

Kendall nods

KENDALL
No problem.

Susan starts to walk back to her yard when Chris pulls in,
Kendall stands up, watching Susan go back inside as she goes
towards his car and enters

INT. CHRIS'S CAR - FRONT SEAT

Chris looks at her

CHRIS
What was that about?

Kendall, still looking towards Susan's house, shrugs.

KENDALL
No idea.

Chris nods as he backs out, he drives away before it

CUT TO:

EXT. ARTHUR'S CABIN - DRIVEWAY - LATER

We see Matthew pull into the driveway, he stops as Arthur
looks at his cabin before looking at Matthew

ARTHUR
hey sheriff?

Matthew looks at him.

MATTHEW
Yeah?

Arthur thinks before he sighs

ARTHUR

What if I can't move on?

Matthew thinks before he looks towards the glove box, he reaches over and opens it, grabbing a picture frame, we get a clear look at it as he hands it to Arthur.

It's a polaroid of Matt and Lisa, outside of the church, smiling at the camera as Arthur looks at Matthew

ARTHUR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

This is Lisa?

Matthew nods as he sighs

MATTHEW

I kept that picture to remind me
that.. even though she did all that
shit.. she still had a "good" soul.
But now..

Matthew holds his hand out as Arthur hands the frame to him, he looks at it before breaking the glass, he rolls down his window and tosses the glass out before grabbing the photo, ripping it into pieces as he puts it back on the frame, he sighs in relief

MATTHEW (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I don't need to pretend anymore..
and I thank you for that.

Arthur chuckles a little before shrugging

ARTHUR

What did I do?

Matthew looks at him, he sighs

MATTHEW

We both needed closure and.. we
didn't see it sooner which allowed
us to become shells of our former
selves.. but now we're here.

Arthur nods

ARTHUR

Yeah.. tonight was uh.. freeing in
a way.. and I appreciate your help,
sheriff..

Matthew nods

MATTHEW
No problem.. and, my name is
Matthew.

Arthur nods as he opens the door, he gets out and closes it, he walks towards the cabin as Matthew looks at the ripped photo, he smiles as it

INT. ARTHUR'S CABIN - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

CUT TO:

Arthur comes in and closes the door, he looks around as he takes his coat off, he rubs his eyes as he walks towards the

INT. ARTHUR'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM

Where he goes into his lazyboy, he reclines and relaxes, not noticing the shotgun gone from the wall mount, he closes his eyes as it

CUT TO:

EXT. ARTHUR'S CABIN - DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Matthew is looking through his phone before he hears a

BANG!

He looks up in a rush, his eyes widen as he practically **BURSTS** out of his cruiser, he pulls his gun as he rushes to the front door

INT. ARTHUR'S CABIN - FOYER

The front door swings open as Matthew rushes inside, his gun drawn as he looks around

MATTHEW
ARTHUR?

He gets closer to the living room to hear gurgling, he gets to the entrance where he sees a horrid sight.

INT. ARTHUR'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM

Arthur, now a hole in his chest, blood leaking out profusely as Matthew rushes to his aid

MATTHEW

Oh my god. No, no, no. What did
you--

Arthur grabs his arm, Matthew looks at him as he shakes his head, he raises his arm to point at the broken window. Matthew realizes as he sees Arthur turn his head, passing away as Matthew shakes his head

MATTHEW (BREATHLESS) (CONT'D)

Arthur..

Matthew stands up, shocked before seeing a figure walk past the backdoor, he draws his gun as he walks towards it

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

ALDERBROOK SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT.
FREEZE.

Matthew *SWINGS* open the backdoor and exits into the

EXT. ARTHUR'S CABIN - BACKYARD

He rushes to where the figure went only to see nothing, Matthew looks confused before hearing an engine revving, he looks over the fence to see the figure driving Arthur's truck, hitting Matthew's cruiser as they speed off, Matthew opens the fence door and runs out, trying to get the license plate before grabbing his radio

MATTHEW (OUT OF BREATHE)

Dispatch, I need units to Arthur's
cabin, the killer.. their driving
his truck and..

Matthew, frustrated, lets go of the radio, he paces around before looking at the cabin, he tears up before grabbing his head, collapsing onto the ground

MATTHEW (YELLING) (CONT'D)

FUCK!

Matthew punches the ground in anger, he sits there as it

SMASH TO BLACK