

SCENE 1:

Sean approaches Hannah in the hallway, he looks both ways then stops at her locker.

SEAN  
So, are you...?

HANNAH  
I don't know yet. Honestly Sean,  
I'm scared to check.

SEAN  
You shouldn't be. We've been over  
this, Hannah. We're in this  
together - you and me, all the way.

HANNAH  
You've met my parents. They'll kill  
you, first.

Sean rolls his eyes - he looks frustrated but there's also  
underlying fear in his eyes.

SEAN  
So I see your dad's still my number  
one fan huh? (Off-Hannah's look)  
Look, if I have to I'll pop the  
question I promise.

HANNAH  
(Laughing)  
Look, can you please take this  
seriously?

SEAN  
I am. I just think we shouldn't be  
really worried until -.

SHRIEKING! Sean looks over as someone comes running down the  
hallway, shrieking, in a Ghostface mask. He looks annoyed -  
smacks it off.

SEAN  
You know that shit's banned!  
Asshole!

HANNAH  
It looks like you have enough you  
have to worry about right now.

SEAN  
You're *all* I have to worry about.  
You're everything to me Hannah...

HANNAH

And that's what worries me  
sometimes...

SEAN

Hannah - everything is going to be  
OK. Just...

The bell RINGS. Sean looks up - he's flustered as he takes  
her hands.

SEAN

Just trust me, OK? When did I ever  
steer you wrong.

HANNAH

Want the laundry list?

SEAN

Nope - because you still stick by  
me.

He grins as Hannah just rolls her eyes herself - starting off  
down the hallway. Sean sighs, picks up the fallen Ghostface  
mask.

SEAN

Fucking tactful, guys...

## SCENE 2:

Sean is reclining in a large sitting room - directly in front  
of Ace on a couch.

SEAN

This isn't gonna work.

ACE

What do you mean, this isn't gonna  
work? It's full proof.

SEAN

Why? Because it does in the movies?  
Ace - no matter what "game" this  
guy is playing, you can't base  
every move we make on a horror  
movie. We need to think this over  
more.

ACE

Marty says she'll be ready in a few  
hours. Plenty of time to think it  
over.

Sean rubs his eyes, tiredly. He looks down at his cell phone - checking the time.

SEAN

I still don't understand why we  
can't tell my mom what we're doing.

ACE

She wouldn't even let you out of  
the house.

SEAN

(Firm)

Maybe, but what chance do we have  
without her? She took this guy down  
the first time.

ACE

Scott Lawson isn't under the mask  
this time. This is someone new...  
They haven't even targeted your  
mom.

SEAN

And that's what bothers me. I feel  
like bait - Ace. And it's going to  
lure him straight to you guys. I  
can't lose anyone else. Not like  
that.

ACE

So what do you suggest we do?

Sean goes silent - discomfort in his eyes.

SEAN

I don't know - I just feel like...

A nearby cell phone rings. Sean and Ace immediately turn  
their attention to it. He gets up and answers.

SEAN

What do you want?

MAN'S VOICE

Are you *alone*? I'm not interrupting  
anything, am I?

Sean looks up at Ace - a frustrated look on his face.

SEAN

(Soft)

Make sure the front door is locked.

(Beat)

(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna ask one more time, what  
do you want?

SEAN