

SCENE ONE:

A massively crowded, smaller room - with only a few tables. Lily traverses the crowd - finds the table she's looking for: Marty's.

Marty looks completely crestfallen - a polar opposite to the day before.

LILY
I can't fucking believe my dad!

MARTY
What's wrong now?

LILY
He told Sheriff Lawson to fuck off.
He's going to keep the school open.

MARTY
It's not like closing up would
deter him. You heard about the
curfew, right? If that doesn't stop
it nothing will.

Marty closes her book - leans back and tries to keep herself calm.

MARTY (CONT'D)
I can't believe this is
happening... I barely slept last
night.

LILY
Are you going to be OK?

MARTY
Of course I'm not OK! You KNOW what
I'm going through right now... What
just happened.

Marty stops herself...

MARTY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. I'm just - I'm not in a
good place right now.

LILY
No, you're alright. I think we all
feel that way... I tried calling
Sean last night and he wouldn't
even pick up.

MARTY

I heard he spent the night with
Ethan in the house... That had to
be awkward.

Lily looks to the side - everyone is watching them.

MARTY (CONT'D)

What's their deal?

LILY

They think we're marked for death.
Apparently some asshole has started
passing around a "kill list" as a
joke.

MARTY

What is wrong with people?

Marty gets up, she's already had enough. Stuffs her book into
her bag and shoulders it.

LILY

Probably a coping mechanism. No one
wants to think they're next and if
they pin it on our friend group....

MARTY

(RE: Onlookers)

News flash: Ethan Baker is not my
friend.

A cell phone beeping gets their attention. They look down at
Marty's phone: it's a text from Ace.

MARTY (CONT'D)

"Meet me in the courtyard at
lunch".

LILY

Group text? What's on his mind?
Don't we all meet anyway?

MARTY

Look who's in it.

SCENE TWO:

Marty is moving through a crowded building - teenagers practically on top of one each other. Strobe lights. The works.

In the crowd, she finds ACE.

MARTY (CONT'D)

This party is the shit. I just wish I could actually enjoy it.

ACE

No one's holding you back from having a good time.

MARTY

I know. That's why I'm still getting shit-faced. Wanna get a room, handsome?

ACE

We have to be alert, every second counts.

MARTY

Didn't last night.

She gives him a flirty look - super suggestive.

ACE

Heh, I mean -.

MARTY

Relax, I'm just giving you shit.

She looks thoughtful then looks around.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Hey, have you seen Trey tonight? I feel like he kinda bailed the second he got here.

ACE

Trey? Bail? It's not like him to miss the party.

MARTY

And that's what I'm worried about.
(Checks her texts) He's not even in the group chat.

Someone walks by with a couple of beers. Marty takes it - doesn't even ask.

ACE

Try not to have too much tonight.

MARTY

Hey - it's like we said. New rules,
right? Besides -.

A loud CRASH from nearby gets their attention.

MARTY (CONT'D)

What the fuck was that?

Marty looks around to see someone's knocked over some sort of
bust. Really expensive. Takes a deep breath.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Hey! You break it you bought it.
Fuck's sake - they're gonna kill
me...

She downs some of her beer, then hands it to Ace.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Just try to get ahold of Trey,
alright? I'm worried.

ACE

I'm more worried about you.

MARTY

Don't be. I'm a big girl. I can
take care of myself.

She kisses his cheek.

MARTY (CONT'D)

But you're sweet.

Then she disappears into the sea of other teenagers.