

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CHRIS and his best friend, JOSH, sit on Chris's couch. It's dark and they're home alone.

JOSH
I can't believe your roommates are gone all weekend.

CHRIS
I know right? Pretty sick.

JOSH
You're not creeped out at all? Being here all by yourself?

CHRIS
Eh, it's whatever. You wanna watch a scary movie?

JOSH
(shrugging)
Sure.

Chris goes for the remote when his phone starts RINGING. He picks up.

CHRIS
Hello?

The KILLER's deep, threatening voice emits through the phone.

KILLER (V.O.)
Is this Chris?

CHRIS
Yeah. Who is this?

KILLER (V.O.)
That's not important.

CHRIS
Uh, okay, look dude I'm gonna go.

KILLER (V.O.)
I don't think that's a wise idea.

The lights go off, leaving the boys alone in the dark. The MUSIC grows in intensity.

KILLER (V.O.)
Now tell me, what scary movie are you gonna watch?

Chris slowly approaches the doorway and...casually turns the lights back on.

A beat.

CHRIS
(nonchalantly)
I dunno. Probably something stupid.

He turns to Josh.

CHRIS
Hey, what do you wanna watch?
Creepy guy on the phone wants to know.

JOSH
I'm up for whatever.

KILLER (V.O.)
You're not...You're not gonna ask how I knew you were gonna watch a movie?

CHRIS
Oh, what're you like watching us or some shit?

KILLER (V.O.)
Bingo.

This doesn't phase Chris at all.

JOSH
Who are you talking to?

CHRIS
Some dude, I think he's like outside stalking us or something, I don't know.

JOSH
Oh cool, well tell him to be on the lookout for the Dominos guy then.

CHRIS
Oh shit, you're right.
(to Killer)
Hey look, we're gonna watch our movie, call back when the pizza guy gets here okay?

KILLER (V.O.)
 How about I call you after I gut
 him like a fish.

CHRIS
 Yeah, whatever works for you. Okay
 bye.

He HANGS UP.

CHRIS
 Dude...
 (a beat)
 We really need to figure out what
 we're gonna watch.

His PHONE RINGS again. He picks up.

CHRIS
 Pizza here?

KILLER (V.O.)
 Don't you ever hang up on me you
 little shit! You're gonna regret
 that!

CHRIS
 Dude, what? I can barely understand
 you, your phone is so muffled. Here
 wait, I'm putting you on speaker.

KILLER (V.O.)
 No, no I don't wanna be on speaker-

CHRIS
 You're on speaker, Josh say hi.

JOSH
 Hey.

KILLER (V.O.)
 Listen closely, I'm right outside
 your door and I'm ready to tear you
 from limb to limb.

JOSH
 Oh my god...that call quality does
 sound like shit.

CHRIS
 Right!?

KILLER (O.S.)
 Shut up!

JOSH
What're you using, like Sprint?

CHRIS
(holding back laughter)
Stop that is so mean.

KILLER (O.S.)
What's wrong with a Sprint?

CHRIS
(stifling laughter)
No, no it's fine.

KILLER (O.S.)
They have good data plans!

The boys burst out laughing.

CHRIS
Oh my god, I can't breathe.

KILLER (V.O.)
You really won't be able to breathe
when I'm through with you.

JOSH
(sarcastically)
Oh no, what're you gonna do?
Explain why Verizon isn't superior?

They start laughing again.

CHRIS
Dude, you're being a dick.

KILLER (V.O.)
That's it!

They hearing a KNOCKING at the door. The intense MUSIC resumes. Chris slowly gets up and looks out the door-hole. He sees the killer struggling to open the door.

CHRIS
Oh my god...he can't even get in.
(to Killer)
It's unlocked, you have to pull it
up...no up, like to your left.
Oh my god, just let me do it.

Chris opens the door for the killer. The killer barges in, masked and holding a knife. There's a moment of silence as the boys stare at the murderer, now inside their home.

CHRIS

No way...You know who he kinda reminds me of?

JOSH

I think I have an idea but you say it first.

CHRIS

That kid who got diarrhea in our geometry class-

JOSH

Yes, yes! Oh my god I was just thinking that.

They erupt with laughter.

KILLER

I do not!

CHRIS

How would you know? You don't even know him.

JOSH

Right, someone's trying to be involved.

KILLER

I'm wearing a mask! You don't even know what I look like.

CHRIS

I dunno, it's just kinda of a vibe. Like...diarrhea vibes.

KILLER

I do not have diarrhea vibes!

The killer takes a moment to collect his thoughts.

KILLER

That's it, I've had enough of your fucking mouths.

He lifts up his butcher knife. Josh jumps up from the couch, placing himself between Chris and the killer.

JOSH

Wait, wait, wait, before you kill him...is that a Cutco knife?

CHRIS
You're lying. It is so not.

JOSH
No, it totally is, look.

Josh grabs the knife out of the killer's hand with ease and examines it.

CHRIS
It is! Oh my god! Are you in a pyramid scheme?

KILLER
Cutco is not a pyramid scheme! They make great products! I've been using this knife for weeks and it still cuts as well as the day I got it!

The boys start laughing.

CHRIS
Holy shit, you're totally in a pyramid scheme!

Josh hands him back his knife.

JOSH
Oh man, now I get it. I'd totally kill people too if I was too stupid to not fall for a multi-level marketing scheme.

They start laughing again.

JOSH
(to Chris)
We're in like rare form tonight.

CHRIS
I know right? I love it.

KILLER
Shut up! Shut the fuck up!

He grabs Christ by the collar and presses the knife against his throat.

KILLER
You won't laughing when I slit your throat open!

A beat.

CHRIS

Okay, is anyone else kinda turned on right now or am I being weird?

JOSH (O.S.)

I'm chubbin' up.

The killer drops Josh with disgust.

KILLER

That's it! You two have got to be the most annoying pieces of shit I've ever met. Hello! I'm in your house with a knife, will you dumbasses shut the fuck up and let me kill you?

CHRIS

Oh we're dumb? Pretty sure we told you not to come until the pizza got here so....

KILLER

Y'know what? I was gonna kill you, but you are not worth using this Cutco brand knife on, you stupid little twink.

JOSH

Why, is it because it doesn't actually work-

The killer throws the knife to the ground.

KILLER

Fuck you!

He storms out.

CHRIS

Wait you forgot your knife! The person who signed you up is gonna be really mad!

Josh laughs. There's a beat.

JOSH

He was actually kind of a cool guy.

CHRIS

He was. Hope he gets out of that pyramid scheme though.

Josh nods. A beat.

JOSH

Hey, you think we should've told
him about the coyotes they saw
around the complex earlier?

SFX: ANIMAL ATTACKING NOISES/SCREAMS OF AGONY.

CHRIS

Nah, I think he'll be fine.
So...wanna watch that scary movie?

BLACKOUT.