

**ADVENTURES IN SERIAL KILLING**

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"You may never understand  
How the stranger is inspired  
But he isn't always evil  
And he is not always wrong."  
-- **The Stranger** (Billy Joel)

EXT. MOTEL 9 - SECOND FLOOR OUTSIDE WALKWAY - DAY

VICKI SMITH (16), and her brother KEVIN (14), help move suitcases to their family's van.

The CLEANING CREW are only two rooms away from them and they are trying to clear out of their room before they get there.

VICKI  
Kevin Bacon.

KEVIN  
I don't think so.

VICKI  
You said "Nightmare on Elm Street"  
and I named an actor -- Kevin  
Bacon.

They head downstairs to the parking lot.

KEVIN  
I don't think he was in that one.

VICKI  
It was Bacon's first movie.

KEVIN  
I think you're getting him mixed up  
with Johnny Depp.

VICKI  
No. Depp's first movie was "Friday  
the 13th." You're just giving me  
crap because I always kick your  
ass.

EXT. MOTEL 9 - PARKING LOT

The back of the Smith family van is open and some things are already loaded in.

KEVIN  
I'm not giving you --

VICKI  
So, I'm right, then! Kevin Bacon  
was in "Nightmare on Elm Street."

She throws her suitcase in and they head back upstairs.

KEVIN

Nope. Bacon had sex in "Friday the 13th" and got an arrow through the neck. Depp got sucked into the bed in "Elm Street." Then the bed vomited blood all over the --

VICKI

Bullshit. Mom?!

SHARON (O.S.)

Yes?

SECOND FLOOR - OUTSIDE WALKWAY

SHARON SMITH (42) looks over the railing as the kids come up the stairs.

VICKI

Who was in "Nightmare?" Kevin Bacon or Johnny Depp.

SHARON

Depp. It was before he was in "Jump Street."

VICKI

You sure?

DON SMITH (42) walks out of their motel room with the last of the bags.

DON

Listen to your, Mom, Vicki. Kevin's eleventh birthday party? We watched 'em both. Remember?

VICKI

We've seen so many "Nightmare" movies now. They're all the same at this point.

DON

Nothing beats the first two.

VICKI

Amen to that.

Don heads downstairs

DON  
 (to Vicki)  
 And Kevin Bacon was in "Friday the  
 13th."

KEVIN  
 (laughs)  
 Done and Done! One more letter  
 'til you get FILM and you have to  
 do dishes for a month.

SHARON  
 Wow, Vic... you bet heavy.

VICKI  
 I thought I had this in the bag.  
 Fourteen year-olds -- They never  
 remember shit. Half their brain's  
 waiting for the next crappy meme.

Vicki takes the last bag from her mother and heads down to  
 the van.

KEVIN  
 I'm standing.. Right.. Here.

Vicki passes by a YOUNG GIRL on stairs who is about her age.  
 The Girl smiles at her, but Vicki doesn't acknowledge her.

SHARON  
 (to Kevin)  
 Don't take it personal honey.  
 Vicki doesn't like to lose.

KEVIN  
 It's always personal, Mom. And  
 she's never wrong.

SHARON  
 Gets it from, Dad.

PARKING LOT

Don puts a large cooler on top of the suitcases. It has  
 smiley face sticker on it. There are a few drips of red that  
 have dried near its lid.

DON  
 That's all of it!

He closes the back of the van just as everyone arrives.

DON (CONT'D)  
Who get's what from me, now?

Don and his family start to get into the van.

INT. SMITH VAN - DAY

He puts his keys into the ignition.

SHARON  
 Your competitive spirit, Don. They  
 both do. Plus the fact that  
 neither of you are ever wrong.

VICKI DON  
 We're not. We're not.

SHARON  
 Point made. Vicki does get  
 something from me though.

He starts to pull away from the hotel.

DON  
 What?

Vicki sees the Young Girl from before. She is waving at the van.

SHARON  
 Her love for the human spirit.

Vicki flips the girl the bird as the van drives away.

SECOND FLOOR

The Cleaning Crew have just made it to the room next to the where the Smith family just stayed. A HOUSEKEEPER takes a key from her utility belt and opens the door. She screams after seeing what's inside.

INT. MOTEL 9 - ROOM 217

The Housekeeper can't stop screaming. Everything is spattered with blood.

**FADE TO BLACK**

A REPORTER'S VOICE can be heard.

REPORTER (V.O.)

The grisly scene was discovered just this morning as the cleaning crew were making their rounds.

EXT. MOTEL 9 - NEWS VIDEO - DAY

A REPORTER stands in front of the same Motel 9 that the Smiths just stayed at. Crime scene tape stretches across a second floor doorway.

REPORTER

There are two victims in the very hotel room that you see behind me now.

INT. SMITH HOME - VICKI'S ROOM - DAY

Vicki is kicked back on her bed and watching the video on her phone. The soft glow illuminates her eager eyes.

REPORTER (V.O.)

Local authorities are keeping the details of the murder private at this time.

There is a stack of books about serial killers next to Vicki's bed. Her walls are plastered with posters from "Halloween," "Scream," and "Evil Dead."

REPORTER (V.O.)

But KING 5 has learned, from trusted sources, that the victims were found laying face up on their beds --

She jumps up and runs out of her room.

VICKI

Dad!?!?

EXT. MOTEL 9 - NEWS VIDEO - DAY

The Reporter's broadcast continues.

REPORTER

Their eyes removed and mints placed in their empty eye sockets.

## STAIRWELL

Vicki tears down the stairwell, grabs the end post and hurls herself into the foyer.

VICKI

Dad!!!

She runs into Don's den.

## DON'S DEN

Vicki sticks her head inside to look for her father.

Glass cases filled with original film props and movie posters line the walls. Books by Stephen King, Clive Barker, H.P. Lovecraft and others are crammed onto his bookshelves.

Don is nowhere to be seen.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Dad! Jesus Christ, where are you!?!

SHARON (O.S.)

Whoa, Language!!! What are you yelling about?!

## KITCHEN

She runs into the kitchen. Sharon is sitting in the breakfast nook; reading her phone and having her morning coffee with a muffin.

VICKI

Where's Dad?

SHARON

I think he went outside to the garage to get --

VICKI

Thanks, Mom!

Vicki bolts out the back door.

## EXT. SMITH HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

She leaps off the back porch and sprints up the driveway to the garage just as Don steps out of it. He is holding the cooler with the smiley face on it.

DON  
 (to himself)  
 Don't know why Kevin put this out --

VICKI  
 Dad! Dad! You've gotta see this.

DON  
 Hey! Slow down, Kiddo. What's  
 wrong?

She hands him her phone and he looks at the screen. It's open to a website called "The Morgue." The headline reads PACIFIC NORTHWEST BLOODBATH.

VICKI  
 That's us! I mean that's where we  
 were!

Don scrolls down past the embedded video that Vicki watched.

DON  
 Honey...

VICKI  
 There were two victims! Right next  
 door!

DON  
 Vicki...

VICKI  
 They took their eyes, Dad! And  
 left candy. Holy shit!

DON  
 Language.

VICKI  
 Sorry! But we were right next door  
 and I didn't hear anything. Did  
 you? Holy shit!

DON  
 Vicki. I mean it. Watch your  
 language.

VICKI  
 Did you hear anything?

He stops reading the article and the phone back to her.

DON  
 No.

VICKI  
I can't believe it, Dad, I --

DON  
Vicki, you need to calm down and stop reading sites like that. They only get you riled up.

Don grips her shoulder, gives it a loving squeeze and walks toward the house.

VICKI  
Dad, come on --

DON  
I know it's really exciting for something like that to happen at a place you had been --

VICKI  
We were there when it --

He turns and starts walking backwards. The cooler bouncing on his thighs.

DON  
Drop it, Kiddo. You've got school starting in two days. Time to focus on what's important.

VICKI  
This is important, Dad.

DON  
Drop it. Stop looking at those sites. Don't make me cut off your Wi-Fi, 'Kay?

Vicki can see that there are some red drip marks near the lid of the cooler. They look like they've dried.

DON (CONT'D)  
Don't you have a paper to finish before the end of summer?

VICKI  
What's with the cooler, Dad?

Don turns around again and walks up the back porch.

DON  
Oh, Kevin put it in the garage before I got a chance to clean it out after the trip.

VICKI  
Yeah, there's some --

DON (CONT'D)  
I wanna get all the moisture  
out before it mildews.

He stops at the top of the stairs and smiles at Vicki.

DON (CONT'D)  
Seriously. Drop it, sweetheart. I  
mean it.

Vicki looks at him with the patented "Teenager Stare."

DON (CONT'D)  
I love you.

VICKI  
Gross. Really?

DON  
Really.

Don disappears into the mud room.

VICKI  
(shouting)  
You don't get to say "I love you"  
after age thirteen! We talked  
about that!

DON (O.S.)  
Great!

VICKI  
Great!

DON (O.S.)  
Love you!

The SOUND of DOOR SLAMMING can be heard leaving her alone on the driveway.

Vicki waits a few moments and pulls out her phone. She types quickly, finds what she is looking for and the SOUND the SAME VIDEO from before can be heard

REPORTER (V.O.)  
Their eyes removed and mints placed  
in their empty eye sockets.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - KEVIN'S ROOM - DAY

Young Kevin Smith's room has been decorated by a teenage fan of his namesake with posters from "Clerks", "Mallrats", "Chasing Amy" and "Jay & Silent Bob's Reboot." Toys, bobble-heads and books are enshrined on the shelves above his computer.

Vicki is sitting on the edge of Kevin's bed while he watches the video on her phone.

KEVIN  
Holy shit...

Vicki rips it out of his hand. She is "Christmas Morning" excited.

VICKI  
There was an update on the site!  
This isn't the first fucking time  
this has happened! The killer is  
called the "Room Service Slayer"  
because they like to take their  
victim's eyeballs out -

VICKI (CONT'D) KEVIN  
Set 'em on their pillows then I saw, Vicki. On the video.  
stick candy in their sockets.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
This is why you don't have friends.  
Like zero friends.

VICKI  
I've got you. I don't need  
friends.

KEVIN  
Um... Thanks?

VICKI  
Dude.

KEVIN  
Sorry.

VICKI  
We were right next door.

KEVIN  
Sleeping while they killed those  
people. All of us..

VICKI  
 Yeah, all of --  
 (beat)  
 Oh, my god! Fuck!

She rushes out of Kevin's room.

VICKI'S ROOM

Vicki grabs her copy of the "Encyclopedia of Death" and throws a copy of "Men Who Murder" to Kevin when he runs in the door.

KEVIN  
 What are you -- ?

VICKI  
 Research, my friend. Research. Look for the "Room Service Slayer."

KEVIN  
 I'll never understand why you have so many books. You have like a metric crap ton.

VICKI  
 So.

KEVIN  
 Ever heard of the internet? Your phone is a friggin' computer.

VICKI  
 Do you smell that?

KEVIN  
 Smell what?

VICKI  
 Inhale.

He does.

KEVIN  
 Yeah. It smells like old man Harrison's house -- Like sad old man and death.

VICKI  
 Exactly. I love that smell. Hence the books.  
 (reading so more)  
 Found it!

Kevin runs over to the bed and sits next to Vicki.

VICKI (CONT'D)

*"Originated in June of 2013 with a string of five murders across the U.S." Blah, blah, blah "eyeballs" blah, blah, blah "abruptly stopped in September of the same year."*

KEVIN

That's it?

VICKI

That's it.

KEVIN

Not even a list of --

VICKI

Nope. No locations.

KEVIN

If they did five murders in 2013 --

He waggles his cell phone at Vicki.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Wanna see how many they did this time -- ?

VICKI

And where?

They search for locations on their phones. As they write them out on a note pad, they begin to discover a pattern.

KEVIN

Holy shit.

VICKI

We stayed there.

KEVIN

And there.

VICKI

And there.

They finish the list. The list from 2013 matches their list from this year.

KEVIN

Holy shit! Holy shit!

VICKI KEVIN (CONT'D)  
 Every hotel -- Holy goddamn shit.

VICKI (CONT'D) KEVIN (CONT'D)  
 We were right next door to -- Shiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiit!

VICKI (CONT'D)  
 All five. That's not a  
 coincidence. It can't be --

KEVIN  
 We've got to tell, Dad.

VICKI  
 No... No, I don't think that's a  
 good idea.

KEVIN  
 Why?

VICKI  
 You're gonna think I'm crazy, Kev,  
 but Dad was carrying the cooler  
 when I was talking to him before  
 and --

SHARON (O.S.)  
 What are you two yelling about up  
 here?

They both almost jump out of their skin. Sharon is standing  
 in the doorway.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
 I'm trying to get some work done  
 and all I can hear is you two  
 swearing up here.

VICKI  
 Mom --

SHARON  
 Kevin have you put away your  
 laundry, yet, like I asked you to?

VICKI KEVIN  
 Hey, Mom... Not, yet.

SHARON  
 Come on, Kevin, I asked you this  
 morning.

VICKI  
 Mom!

SHARON  
What, Vicki? What?

VICKI  
Could you do me a small favor and  
shut up for a second --

SHARON  
Shut up for a --?

VICKI  
And please sit down? Because I  
need to talk to you about  
something...

JUMP CUT TO:

HALLWAY

Sharon bolts out of Vicki's room and tears down the hallway  
to the bathroom. Her kids are right behind her, but she  
slams the door shut between them.

The SOUND of RETCHING can be heard.

Vicki knocks lightly on the door.

VICKI  
Mom?

Silence.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
Mom?

KEVIN  
You okay?

The SOUND of FLUSHING can be heard and then RUNNING WATER.

VICKI  
You okay?

BATHROOM

The door creaks open and they can see Sharon sitting on the  
toilet. She is white as a sheet.

KEVIN  
Mom?

SHARON

I-I don't understand. You think you saw something on the cooler?

VICKI

It looked like blood. I'm not sure.

SHARON

It sounds like you think the "Room Service Slayer" is --

VICKI

Dad. Yeah. I do.

SHARON

Your father wouldn't do something like that. He wouldn't -- We don't lie to each a-another. That's not how --

VICKI

This house works.

KEVIN

This house works.

VICKI (CONT'D)

We know, Mom. "The no bullshit policy..." But, I think you're missing the point.

SHARON

Which is?

VICKI

We were there.

KEVIN

Right next door, Mom...

VICKI

At all of them. Every stop on our way back home from Disneyworld.. All seven.

KEVIN

Ending at the Motel 9 yesterday in Haven, Washington.

SHARON

Oh, God...

Sharon looks at her children with a mixture of awe and dread.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
 And we were there? Right there?  
 Right next -- ?

VICKI  
 Every.. Single.. Time.

SHARON  
 You two - You two are really  
 freaking me out for Christ's sake!

Sharon realizes something and quickly pulls out her cell phone.

KEVIN  
 What are you doing, Mom?

SHARON  
 Checking Facebook. Your Dad always  
 posts pictures of everything and --  
 Where did the m-murders t-take  
 place -- ?

VICKI  
 It's okay, Mom, Kevin and I made a  
 list.

She takes a slip of paper out of her pocket.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
 The first one is Perry, Georgia...

Sharon finds a picture of her and Don at a Motel 9 in Perry, Georgia.

SHARON  
 Oh, God.

Kevin looks at it.

KEVIN  
 Why would he take a picture in  
 front of a hotel -- ?

SHARON  
 It was his thing. Every time we  
 stopped. Now I can see why.  
 "Souvenirs."

She continues to cross reference Vicki's list with the photos on Facebook. Each stop has a different "Motel 9" picture with Sharon and Don in front of it.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
 Paris, Illinois.. White Lake, South  
 Dakota... They're all here. Every  
 stop. Every Motel 9.

Tears begin to form in Sharon's eyes.

VICKI  
 Oh, Mom...

She stops at the last picture.

SHARON  
 Why? Why would he--? I-It doesn't  
 make any s-sense...

VICKI  
 Mom. Breathe. Like you taught me.

Sharon starts to take in slow, measured breaths. Kevin waits  
 until she is calm.

KEVIN  
 Mom?

SHARON  
 What, Kevin? W-What do you need?

KEVIN  
 Do you think we should call the  
 police?

SHARON  
 We can't?

VICKI  
 Why can't we?

SHARON  
 If it's really your Dad -- And I  
 really don't think it is, You two  
 can't -- We can't call the police.  
 Your Dad is friends with Sherriff  
 Stowe. He's in the same Rotary  
 club. They've known each other for  
 years.

VICKI  
 The Sherriff wouldn't protect, Dad,  
 Mom --

SHARON  
 Oh.. Oh he would.

KEVIN

He would?

SHARON

Oh, yeah, he would. You know my Security firm?

VICKI

Yeah?

SHARON

We had an "incident" a few months before the trip. One of our guys was going back into our client's houses and stealing stuff. He had the codes. Your Dad asked Stowe to keep it out of the news because it could hurt the company and --

KEVIN

He did it for him.

SHARON

Without hesitation.

VICKI

What do we do?

SHARON

I-I don't know

The SOUND of the FRONT DOOR SLAMMING can be heard.

DON (O.S.)

Hey guys! I'm home!

They all look at each other for a brief moment. Sharon "shushes" the kids.

DON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Where are you? You hiding from me?

SHARON

Upstairs, hon!

The SOUND of FOOTSTEPS can be heard.

Sharon and the kids scramble up off the floor and start grabbing cleaning supplies.

HALLWAY

Don walks down the hall and discovers Sharon on the kids are cleaning the bathroom.

## BATHROOM

She is scrubbing the tub, Kevin is working on the toilet and Vicki is wiping down the mirror and sink.

DON  
Here you are.

They are all smiling... And sweating quite a bit, too.

DON (CONT'D)  
What's up? You guys okay?

SHARON  
Yeah. Why?

DON  
You're sweating -- Heard a lot of noise before I came up here.

VICKI  
Cleaning's hard work!

Don looks directly at Vicki.

DON  
Really?

VICKI  
Yup. Almost done, though.

SHARON  
Last room!

KEVIN  
Yeah!

DON  
You feeling okay, Vic?

VICKI  
Yeah, why?

DON  
It's just weird...

VICKI  
W-what's weird?

Don stares into her eyes. As if he is searching for something. Then he starts to chuckle.

DON  
I don't think I've seen you clean anything since you were twelve.

VICKI  
Oh.. Hey.. I --

SHARON  
I bribed her!

DON  
You paid her?

SHARON  
New school year! New rules! She helps with chores every week, she get's paid.

KEVIN  
What about me?

SHARON  
No way. You're free labor until your Junior year.

KEVIN  
Really?

SHARON  
Really.

VICKI  
Rude.

Don is silently judging them.

DON  
That's coming out of your wallet,  
Honey. Not mine.

He starts to laugh again and it trails off as he walks downstairs.

KEVIN  
Can I ask a quick question, Mom?

SHARON  
It better be quick.

KEVIN  
Did Dad pay with a credit card? At the hotel? We could get the statements. That could be proof and --

SHARON  
Cash. He always paid in cash.



KEVIN  
We're going to need his password.

SHARON  
Christ. Okay...  
(she sighs)  
It's "Fucking Goofy." The "O"s are  
zeros, though.

Vicki starts to laugh.

KEVIN  
Weird. Random.

VICKI  
"Fucking Goofy?" Why?

SHARON  
You're Dad's sense of humor. He  
sound like Goofy during sex.

KEVIN  
Did not need to know that part.

VICKI  
"Fucking Goofy" it is. Is that  
with or without a space?

SHARON  
With. And don't forget the zeros.

VICKI  
Just text us when he's asleep.

#### VICKI'S ROOM - NIGHT

Vicki is laying on her bed. She is wide awake with her phone on her chest - Waiting. It finally buzzes at 1:07am. She reads the message: "NOW."

#### UPPER HALLWAY

Vicki leaves her room and meets Kevin just as he walks out of his. They creep downstairs quietly.

#### DON'S DEN

The laptop is sitting on Don's desk. Kevin starts to pick it up and Vicki stops him.

VICKI  
Don't move it.

KEVIN  
Good call. Dad --

VICKI  
Would know.. Exactly. You move a  
paperclip in here and --

She sits down slowly in her father's chair and opens the laptop. A "lock screen" comes up. It's a "Photo Pass" of them mid-fall at Disney's "Tower of Terror."

Vicki enters the password and the desktop pops up revealing their family playing in the surf.

KEVIN  
Stop.

Vicki looks at him.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
This feels weird.

VICKI  
Weird? Like "Eyeballs on pillow  
weird" or worse than that?

KEVIN  
I didn't say that. It's just --  
(beat)  
This is Dad's computer.

VICKI  
Annd?

KEVIN  
Annd.. It's his private stuff.

VICKI  
If his private stuff includes  
pictures of dead bodies and shit...  
It shouldn't be private anymore,  
dumbass.

KEVIN  
Harsh.

VICKI  
This was partly your idea.

KEVIN  
It was?

VICKI

Yes... "It" was. So can we look at this, please, before Dad wakes up and has to take a leak -- Maybe waltzes in here?

KEVIN

Okay, okay..

Vicki starts a File Search for JPEGs and a second window pops up asking for a another password.

VICKI

Shit.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Another one?!?

VICKI (CONT'D)

Just means Dad's got something he really wants to hide.

KEVIN

It also means I'm done.

VICKI

You are?

KEVIN

Ah-yup!

VICKI

Why? Why now?

KEVIN

This is our Dad, Vicki. Our Dad. I feel weird enough thinking that he might be some kind of serial killer --

VICKI

Some "kind" of serial killer? What other kind of serial killers are there, 'Kev?

KEVIN

But digging into his personal stuff just because you've got some sort of, I dunno, fantasy that Dad is like one of your psycho heroes.

VICKI

What is that supposed to mean?

KEVIN

So... I quit.

Kevin starts to leave.

VICKI  
So.. The next time we go on  
vacation and --

VICKI (CONT'D) KEVIN  
We're asleep and he's getting Dude.  
busy next door and --

VICKI (CONT'D) KEVIN (CONT'D)  
"Room service, anyone?" C'mon!

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Why are you trying to make me feel  
like I'm the guilty one.

VICKI  
I'm not. That's just your soul  
talking. Unlike me, you've got one.

KEVIN  
Alright, alright, alright.. Fuck.  
Alright.

VICKI  
Any idea for this password?

KEVIN  
"Fucking Goofy," again?

VICKI  
You think Dad likes sloppy seconds?

KEVIN  
That's gross... Um. Sucking...  
Goofy?

VICKI  
Jesus.

KEVIN  
Sounds like a decent "Dad Joke."

VICKI  
Not gonna work.

She types it in. It doesn't work and the screen says they  
have two chances left.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
Shit on a stick.

KEVIN  
Um... Rimming... Goofy?

VICKI  
Where the hell did you hear about that?

KEVIN  
What?

VICKI  
Rimming?

KEVIN  
A friend.

VICKI  
A friend?

KEVIN  
Yeah. At school.

VICKI  
You have as many friends as I do. Which is approximately none. Where did you hear about it?

KEVIN  
Dad might show up any minute and this is the hill you wanna die on?

VICKI  
Where?

KEVIN  
In the toilet. At school. It was on a wall. I looked it up and --

VICKI  
Jesus.

KEVIN  
Anyway. Try it.

VICKI  
I'm not trying that --

Kevin quickly reaches over and types it in.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
Hey!

It doesn't work. The screen says they have one chance left.



KEVIN (CONT'D)  
It worked! I rule!

VICKI  
Calm down, Boy Blunder. You got  
lucky.

She reads the folder names as they pop up.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
God, you're anal, Dad. Folders for  
everything. Subfolders in those.  
Travel photos. Gaming photos.  
Screenplays. Games --

KEVIN  
He's still got a "wedding photos"  
folder! Awwwww.. I wanna be a  
serial killing romantic like Dad  
when I grow up.

Vicki stares at Kevin.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
God.. It's a joke! I'm nervous!  
It's how I fucking cope! Okay?

The computer stops searching and a slew of photos appear.

VICKI  
Oh... Oh, God.

Vicki shuts her eyes tightly. It's horrible.

KEVIN  
Shit. Holy fuck... That's --  
That's a crap-load of porn.

VICKI  
A... "Crap-load" is an  
understatement.

KEVIN  
At least they're all adults.

Vicki shoots him "a look," then quickly shuts her eyes again.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Geez... Some of these people gotta  
be gymnasts or something. I mean --  
C'mon. Look, Vic!

She won't.

VICKI

Nope.

Kevin is scrolling through hundreds of images.

KEVIN

The good news is... It's "healthy"  
porn.

Vicki finally opens her eyes to look directly at him.

VICKI

"Healthy?"

KEVIN

No kids. No animals. No freaky  
shit like that.

A look of horror crosses his face and he slams the laptop  
shut.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Oh, God!

What?

VICKI

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Oh, God, Oh, God, Oh God...

He sprints out of the room. Vicki is right behind him.

KITCHEN

She finally stops him in the kitchen. Vicki holds his  
shoulders tightly and forces him to look at her.

VICKI

(whispering)

What? What is it?

KEVIN

There were pictures on there...  
Of Mom... Naked. GAAAAAAH, MY EYES!

VICKI

Really?

Kevin tears away, runs to the sink and turns on the water.

KEVIN

I gotta wash 'em out. GAAAAH!!

He sticks his face under the water and rubs his eyes under  
the spigot.



KEVIN

If you're sure we should keep going, then we keep going. I trust you.

VICKI

We've got this.

VICKI'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Her cellphone is on her nightstand. The SOUND of the FRONT DOOR SLAMMING can be heard and Vicki sits bolt upright bed, checks the time on her phone and runs to the window.

Sharon's car is pulling out of the driveway.

VICKI

Jesus wept.

She turns around to see --

VICKI'S ROOM - LATER

Kevin sitting on her bed. He does not look impressed.

VICKI

I set my alarm for PM instead of AM.

KEVIN

Pathetic.

VICKI

What?? I was tired. I didn't see you volunteer as back-up.

KEVIN

What do we do now? Wait for her to come home or wait for Dad to leave and try and to get down there ourselves?

They hear the SOUND of the FRONT DOOR SLAMMING again and Kevin joins Vicki at the window. Don is headed towards his car with his laptop. Vicki throws open the window.

VICKI

Dad!

Don turns around. He looks the front door first and then up to see where Vicki's voice came from.

DON  
Yeah, Hon?

VICKI  
You leavin'?

DON  
Yeah... I sent you both a text.  
Didn't know you were awake. I've  
got lunch with Stowe in about  
twenty minutes.

KEVIN  
When you gonna be back?

DON  
Why?

KEVIN  
Just wanted to know. See if you  
wanna watch another "Breaking Bad"  
with me? I wanna see as much as I  
can with you before school starts  
back up.

DON  
I'll be gone for a couple of hours.

KEVIN  
'Kay.

DON  
Watch it when I get back?

KEVIN  
Done and done.

DON  
Great. See you both in a bit.

Don gets in his car and drives away.

KEVIN  
"Couple of hours..." You think that  
we -- ?

VICKI  
I'm game if you are. I'll call  
Mom. See if she knows where Dad  
hides his keys.

## DOWNSTAIRS HALL - BASEMENT DOOR

Vicki is on the phone. She and Kevin are staring at the locked door to the basement. It has a red glass doorknob.

VICKI  
They're where?  
(listens)  
Dad's den?

Kevin goes in the den.

## DON'S DEN

He looks around and has no idea where to start.

VICKI (O.S.)  
Uh-huh.  
(shouting)  
It's inside "Mother's" skull!

Kevin stands transfixed for moment.

VICKI (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
From "Psycho!"

KEVIN  
Spoilers!!! I haven't seen that one, yet! Which case is it in?

## BASEMENT DOOR

Vicki looks impatiently towards the den.

VICKI  
Closest to the doorway... On the right side!  
(listens)  
Second shelf. It looks like a mummified apple head... Sort'a.

## DON'S DEN

He lifts up a grinning skull with a grey wig tacked on top of it. There is a single key resting underneath.

KEVIN  
Got it!

Kevin puts the head back, closes the case and runs back to his sister.

## BASEMENT DOOR

He hands the key to Vicki.

VICKI  
 We got it, Mom! Thank you!  
 (listens)  
 I love you, too. Yes, we'll be  
 careful!

KEVIN  
 Promise!

She hangs up the phone as Kevin unlocks the basement door.

## BASEMENT STAIRS

It swings open to reveal a set of stairs disappearing into darkness. Neither of them have been downstairs for years. For all they know its full of bodies.

VICKI  
 Yup. That's got "stairway to a  
 killer's trophy room" written all  
 over it.

KEVIN  
 That is very specific.

VICKI  
 How about "Hey, wanna see if  
 there's a murder room down there?"  
 Is that better?

KEVIN  
 Not much.

Vicki flips on the light. There are framed posters of horror films lining the walls. "John Carpenter's The Thing," "Memento," "Phantom of the Paradise" and more. The stairwell ends at a carpeted landing.

She starts down.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
 Please.. Let me be wrong about all  
 of this.

He closes the door behind him and heads downstairs.

## BASEMENT

This is where the really good stuff is.

A big screen TV - bigger than the one in the family room - fills one wall. There is a full sized "Alien" Xenomorph statue. A mannequin wearing an original "Planet of the Apes" costume including mask appliances and hair. There's even a life-sized Darth Vader from "Star Wars: A New Hope" complete with helmet and light saber.

The walls are lined with several glass cases. Each filled with too many items to catch on your first visit.

In one corner sits a "Twilight Zone" pinball machine. An "Addams Family" one sits opposite it

There is a closet that takes up the right side of the room. It's sliding doors are slatted and shut. A deluxe computer rig with three monitors takes up the remaining corner.

In the middle of the room is a gaming table with a false top covering it and is circled by chairs. A couch faces the TV and the horizontal Coca-Cola machine from "The Rocky Horror Picture Show" sits between the it and the table.

Kevin stands at the bottom of the stairs as Vicki joins him.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Dad's addiction is real.

VICKI  
Yeah... And how the hell does he pay for it?

KEVIN  
Hell, if I know. He just writes comic books and shit.

Kevin heads for the closet.

He slides the doors open to reveal dozens and dozens of costumes. Original studio tags are attached to them. Bela Lugosi's "Dracula" cape, Hannibal Lecter's jumpsuit, a "Ghostface" costume from "Scream".. They're all here.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Serious addiction.

CLOSET

Vicki starts to slide the costumes apart to see what other treasures might be inside. She spots the edge of a panel on the closet's back wall.

VICKI  
Well, look here.

She parts the costumes and reveals a square panel blending almost seamlessly into the wall.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
Told you. "Murder Room."

She presses the panel and it pops open to reveal a keypad with a number screen above it.

KEVIN  
Try our Birthdays.

VICKI  
That crap never works... I mean, seriously. This is not a movie. What if we get locked out? Um.. Hold on.. Lemme think. Gotta be tied into a movie somehow, right?

KEVIN  
What the hell, I'll give it a shot.

Kevin starts pressing keys.

VICKI  
Hold up!

KEVIN  
1-0..

They hear a click.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
3-1...

Another click.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
6-3

A CLUNKING SOUND can be heard before the back wall slides to the right. It reveals a hidden room.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
BOOM! First try! That shit never happens.

VICKI  
What the fuck day was that?

KEVIN  
The day Michael Meyers killed his sister in the first "Halloween."

VICKI  
Why would you --

KEVIN  
"Halloween" was Mom and Dad's  
"sort'a" first date! They hung out  
at Dad's and watched it with a  
friend of Mom's.

VICKI  
You are so Goddamn lucky.

KEVIN  
Sorry I doubted you about Dad...

VICKI  
I was actually worried you were  
right. I didn't want to be.

KEVIN  
Welp... Enough chit chat --  
Yoinks and away!

Kevin darts inside.

VICKI  
Hold up a sec... Maybe we should  
call --

A light gets turned on inside and spills into the closet.

KEVIN (O.S.)  
Whoaaaaaaa!

VICKI  
Fuck me.

Vicki heads inside too.

#### MURDER ROOM

This space is extremely neat and tidy. There is a long, apothecary case on the wall across from them with dozens and dozens of small drawers.

The right side of the room has a framed map of the United States with smiley-face pins tacked locations.

To the left of the map is an industrial washing machine with several rubber aprons hanging on pegs next to it. A high quality incinerator is to its right. Next to that is a gleaming metal sink with an exhaust hose exiting into the wall above.

In the middle of the room is an immaculately clean autopsy table. A cooler with a smiley face sticker is sitting on top of it.

KEVIN

Holy fuck... You really were right.  
Look at this place. Dad is --

VICKI

A neat freak?!? He doesn't even  
keep his side of the bed clean!

Kevin looks at her dumbfounded.

KEVIN

NOW who's trying to cope?!?

Kevin walks over to the sink. A rubber apron is floating in some sort of solution.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Vicki?

She joins him to take a closer look at the apron. She doesn't touch it, but can see that it is covered in blood spatter.

VICKI

I'm calling Mom.

KEVIN

Shouldn't we call Sherriff Stowe?

VICKI

Dad's having lunch with him. Not  
the best plan. Besides we don't  
know what this room is --

Kevin points at the sink.

KEVIN

That's blood! And this ain't no  
rumpus room.

VICKI

What if the blood's fake? What if  
it a prop? Like from "Texas  
Chainsaw Massacre" or something.  
What if Dad bought it and --

KEVIN

Why are trying to "logic" this shit  
away? You convinced me to keep  
pushing on this. Now we're down  
here and...

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
 And you're afraid that all of this  
 is exactly what it looks like!

He is almost to the wall of small drawers.

VICKI  
 Stop! Please. Please.. Just stop.  
 I --

KEVIN  
 I get it. Fingerprints.

VICKI  
 Kevin... This... It's real. I was  
 just so caught up the adventure of  
 all this. I was actually trying to  
 so hard to prove myself wrong that  
 I...

KEVIN  
 Didn't plan on it being right. Oh,  
 God... Our Dad kills people.

Kevin looks like he's going to pass out. He leans his back  
 against a wall for support as Vicki punches numbers into her  
 cellphone.

VICKI  
 I'm calling Mom.

The connection is fuzzy, but it works.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
 Wi-Fi in here sucks.

Kevin checks the bars on his phone and sees just one. He  
 walks out of the "murder room" and into the basement.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
 Mom? Please pick up...

INT. MOM'S OFFICE - DAY

Sharon reaches for her cell phone. She wears a nametag  
 company logo on it which reads "Sharon Smith - CEO -  
 SECURITY by BLOCH."

SHARON  
 Twice in one day, Honey? What's --?

VICKI (O.S.)  
 Mom! Mom, I'm in a weird room under  
 the stairs -- In the basement -- We  
 think it might be a "murder room"  
 or something and Kevin -- Where's  
 Kevin?!

VICKI (O.S.) (CONT'D) SHARON  
 KEVIN?!? Hold on, "murder room?!?"

KEVIN (O.C.)  
 I've got four bars out here!

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Vicki walks out of the closet and sees Kevin looking inside  
 the mouth of the Xenomorph.

VICKI SHARON (O.S.)  
 Found him. What do you mean "Murder  
 Room?"

VICKI (CONT'D)  
 Have you ever been down here? In  
 the basement?

INT. MOM'S OFFICE - DAY

Sharon is reaching for her jacket and purse.

SHARON  
 All the time. Your Dad and I watch  
 movies down there when you kids go  
 to bed. It gets loud sometimes --

VICKI (O.S.)  
 Gross...

SHARON  
 Not that kind of loud... Stick to  
 the subject.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Vicki circling the room as she paces.

VICKI  
 I think we found the place Dad  
 hides his trophies.  
 (MORE)

VICKI (CONT'D)  
It's got like one of those metal  
autopsy tables and a bunch of  
drawers to keep things in --

SHARON (O.S.)  
Whoa, whoa, whoa... There is  
NOTHING like in our house --

VICKI  
You don't know! We saw it! We're  
standing right outside it.

KEVIN  
She doesn't believe us?

INT. MOM'S OFFICE - DAY

Sharon is halfway out the door.

SHARON  
I believe you! I believe you! I  
just didn't know it was there.

VICKI (O.S.)  
How could you not -- ?!

SHARON  
He could have it made when we were  
gone on our trip, Honey! Don't get  
mad at me!

INT. BASEMENT

Vicki has picked up the pace.

VICKI (O.S.)  
Sorry, Mom. This is a lot. What do  
we do? Do we call Sherriff Stowe?

SHARON (O.S.)  
Is your father back, yet?

VICKI  
No.

SHARON (O.S.)  
Then put me on "Facetime" and let  
me see.

Vicki presses a button on her phone and Sharon can be seen on  
its screen.

KEVIN  
We'll show you, Mom... This is  
fucking freaky.

SHARON  
Language.

KEVIN  
Sorry.

Vicki is at the doorway inside the closet with her phone  
faced away from her and pointed towards the "Murder Room."

INT. MOM'S OFFICE

Sharon walks back into her office and closes the door as she  
looks at the screen on her phone..

SHARON  
Oh, My God...

VICKI (O.S.)  
I told you.

KEVIN (O.S.)  
It's a murder room right out  
of "Phantasm," Mom!

SHARON  
Oh, God, Honey. I-I didn't know.

The SOUND of a DOOR SLAMMING UPSTAIRS can be heard.

VICKI (O.S.)  
Shit!

SHARON  
Is that your Dad!?!

INT. BASEMENT

Kevin slides quickly into panic-mode as Vicki tries not to.

VICKI  
(whispering)  
He came back early.

KEVIN  
(also whispering)  
Fuck! You knew that would happen!  
You fucking said that would happen.

VICKI  
When did I say that?

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Why did we come down here?



VICKI

Don't worry about it. We don't have to hide anywhere. We're safe. You locked the door, right?

KEVIN

I think so...

DOWNSTAIRS HALL

Don approaches the basement door, but walks by it and into his den.

DON'S DEN

He sets his laptop on his desk and sits down. As he does, he sees that "Mother's Head" is not quite where he left it. The name card is not propped up in front either.

DON

The hell?

Don springs out of his chair towards the downstairs hall.

DON (CONT'D)

I'll fucking kill those fucking kids with my bare hands.

BASEMENT

The SOUND of HEAVY FOOTSTEPS pounds towards basement door. Vicki and Kevin look up towards the SOUND.

DON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hey, Guys!?!?

The SOUND of a DOORKNOB RATTLING can be heard.

VICKI

(whispers)

You have the key, right?

Kevin digs into the pocket of his jeans and pulls out a key.

VICKI (CONT'D)

It's gonna be okay.

DOWNSTAIRS HALL

Don takes out a key ring and unlocks the door. He sees that the basement light is on, grits his teeth and heads downstairs.

## BASEMENT

He rounds the corner and steps into the basement. No one is there.

DON

You guys better not be down here.

Don reaches for a box of surgical gloves. He begins to put on a pair as he walks towards the closet.

## CLOSET

Vicki and Kevin are sitting opposite each other in the bottom corners of closet. Shafts of light bleed through the slats of the door and reveal their tense and worried faces.

The SOUND of FOOTSTEPS is getting closer.

They can see the shape of their father through door. Kevin looks to Vicki as to what to do next. She reveals that she has a coat hanger unspooled and ready to use its sharp end as a weapon. He mouths the words:

KEVIN

Really?

She nods and mouths back:

VICKI

Yes. Really.

Kevin buries his face in his hands.

## BASEMENT

Don reaches for the closet handle.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT PORCH - DOORBELL - DAY

A finger rings the doorbell.

INT. BASEMENT - CLOSET - DAY

Vicki and Kevin look up.

## BASEMENT

Don looks up.

## CLOSET

The shadow of their father moves away from the door. Kevin breathes a sigh of relief and Vicki puts a finger to her lips to shush him.

## DOWNSTAIRS HALL

Don enters the hallway and closes the door to the basement behind him. He locks it.

The SOUND of the DOORBELL can be heard again.

DON

Just a moment!

Don takes off his surgical gloves and stuffs them into the pockets of his jeans.

## FOYER

He reaches the front door and opens it.

Two POLICE OFFICERS - KOERGER and CHAMBERS - are standing outside. Their weapons are holstered and they are both smiling.

CHAMBERS

Good afternoon, Sir. Sorry for the disturbance, but is your name Donald Smith?

DON

Yes, sir.

CHAMBERS

Can we see some ID?

Don reaches into his pocket. He pulls out a money clip with his driver's license in it.

CHAMBERS (CONT'D)

Thank you, Mr. Smith. Just a formality.

KOERGER

We apologize for the visit, but we got a call that said there was a disturbance happening here. We were in the area and were asked to respond.

DON

Was someone trying to break in?

CHAMBERS  
Have you been home all morning,  
Sir?

DON  
No. I just got back from a meeting  
with a friend. It went short.

CHAMBERS  
Anyone else here this morning?

DON  
My kids.

Koerger takes out his notepad.

CHAMBERS  
They here now?

DON  
I don't think so.

KOERGER  
And what are their names, Sir?

DON  
Victoria and Kevin.

CHAMBERS  
Your son's name is Kevin? So,  
Kevin... Smith?

DON  
I'm a fan.

CHAMBERS  
You be you.

KOERGER  
Ages?

DON  
Vicki's sixteen and Kevin's  
fourteen. May I ask who called?

KOERGER  
We need to keep that private, Sir.

CHAMBERS  
Would it be okay if we came in and  
took a look around?

DON  
Don't you need a warrant for that?

CHAMBERS

Only if you feel we do, Mr. Smith.

Don looks from one officer to the next.

DON

Of course you can come in.

Koerger and Chambers enter the foyer and begin to casually look around.

DON (CONT'D)

Would you like a tour?

CHAMBERS

That would be appreciated, Sir.

They walk by the upstairs stairway and head down the main hall in the direction of the basement door and "Don's Den."

MAIN HALL

Chambers' eyes probe his surroundings, but Koerger's attention is on Don

KOERGER

You said your kids aren't home, Mr. Smith?

DON

Funny thing. I'm not sure now.

CHAMBERS

Not sure?

DON

Like I said. I just got home.

CHAMBERS

Would you be so kind as to explain this.

Chambers has discovered "Dad's Den" and all of its wonders.

KOERGER

That's quite the collection, Mr. Smith.

DON

Yeah, I've been collecting for a while. I'm a writer. I like to have inspiration around me.

KOERGER

A writer?

CHAMBERS

Published?

DON

Some comic book stuff... Some screenplays.

CHAMBERS

What kind of stuff.

DON

Horror... A few thrillers.. A fantasy trilogy.. Even a western and love story.

CHAMBERS

Wow.. A little bit of everything. Jack of all trades --

DON

Master of none.

KOERGER

You said horror stories, Right? What kind? Boogeymen, serial killers, killer clowns? That kind of stuff?

DON

Sort of.

Koerger keeps going down the hall towards the kitchen. Chambers hesitates for a moment; admiring what he sees in the den. He soon follows behind his partner.

Don hangs back for a moment. He is in close proximity to some of the weapons located in the cases and on the walls.

KITCHEN

Koerger enters the kitchen and finds Vicki at the refrigerator and Kevin sitting in the breakfast nook. She stands, frozen, with a carton of orange juice in her hand and he is playing a game on his phone.

Both of the kids are wearing earbuds.

KOERGER

Hello.



KEVIN  
Was it yelling or was it screaming?

Under the table Vicki knuckle punches Kevin in his thigh. He gives her the side-eye.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
'Cuz there's a difference.

Koerger, unimpressed, checks his note pad.

KOERGER  
Just that someone was yelling.

Don stands behind the policemen looking at his kids with the "Dad Stare of Judgement."

VICKI  
No, sir. No yelling.

KEVIN  
It could have been the big TV downstairs. Those speakers are huge. Right, Dad?

Don's jaw clenches visibly and both of the kids can see it. They have never seen their father angry. Ever.

CHAMBERS  
Can we take a look downstairs, Mr. Smith?

Kevin smiles crookedly at his father.

KEVIN  
Would that be okay, Dad?

DON  
Sure... Absolutely. Right this way, Gentlemen.

BASEMENT

Don rounds the corner with the officers right behind him. Kevin and Vicki are battling for third.

CHAMBERS  
Woooooow!

KOERGER  
Now I'm even more impressed with your collection, Sir.. And that's some TV.

DON

I like to see things on the big screen. Put this in when the kids were young. Couldn't go to the movies, so I brought it to us.

KOERGER

And then some.

DON

Besides, I watch some things down here that I don't think would be appropriate for my kids to see.

CHAMBERS

Understandable. All this stuff... Wow. Must have cost a pretty penny.

DON

Some did. Yes. You'd be surprised the kind'a things you can find on your travels --

KEVIN

Cross country.

Don looks at Kevin evenly.

KOERGER

No doubt.

DON

But my son is right. I must have left the TV on. Thanks for coming down here and taking care of things, Kevin.

KEVIN

That wasn't me. It was Vicki.

She shoots her brother a hard look and he smiles back weakly.

DON

Thanks, Honey.

Vicki looks like a deer caught in the headlights.

VICKI

Sure thing, Dad.

CHAMBERS

Holy shit, is that the -- ?

Don takes a chainsaw off of its wall mount.

DON  
It is. Used in Hopper's '74 film.

CHAMBERS  
Does it work?

DON  
Wanna see?

He reaches for the rip cord.

KOERGER  
I don't think that will be  
necessary, Mr. Smith. I think  
we've seen enough.

They start to leave.

KEVIN  
What about the closet?!!

VICKI  
Yeah!! Oh, yeah! You've got to  
check out the closet.

The police turn around and look squarely at the kids.

KOERGER  
That's a pretty vocal request.

CHAMBERS  
Everything okay?

Both the kids look at the father who is still holding the  
chainsaw.

VICKI  
Sure.

KEVIN  
You just -- You really shouldn't  
miss what Dad's got in there.

CHAMBERS  
Would you mind, Mr. Smith?

Don doesn't move from where he is standing.

DON  
By all means.

Koerger and Chambers walk over to the closet. Their backs are to Don and the kids.

Vicki watches her father carefully. His hand is tightening around the rip chord of the chainsaw.

Chambers slides open the doors and sees all of the costumes.

CHAMBERS

Oh, My God. Can I live here??

KOERGER

Lighten up, Gary.

CHAMBERS

Seriously, Alex. I wanna live here.

DON

I don't think that would be wise.

KOERGER

He's joking.

His partner begins to slide the costumes back and forth.

CHAMBERS

Heyyy... What's this?

He reaches through the costumes, towards where the panel is. He pulls out a very familiar set of clothes.

CHAMBERS (CONT'D)

Is this really -- ?

DON

Yes. Original costume. Worn by Tim Curry in "It" when he played Pennywise.

CHAMBERS

Do you have Skarsgard's, too?

DON

It's coming. Hasn't arrived, yet.

CHAMBERS

"It's" coming! I saw what you did there.

DON

Happy accident. Didn't mean to.

KOERGER

Come on, Gary. We've seen enough.  
Thank you for your time, Mr. Smith.

DON

My pleasure. I'll show you to the  
door. Vicki.. Kevin. Why don't  
you head up with us. I'll meet you  
two in the kitchen. I think we  
need to talk.

VICKI

Yes, Dad.

KITCHEN

Vicki and Kevin are sitting at the breakfast nook. The worry  
on their faces is palpable, but a glance under the table  
reveals that Vicki is holding a steak knife and Kevin has one  
of his own.

DON (O.S.)

Thanks for coming and thank you for  
everything you do for us!

KOERGER (O.S.)

Not a problem.

CHAMBERS (O.S.)

Our pleasure. And let me know when  
that other clown costume shows up.  
I'd love to see it!

DON (O.S.)

Will do. Bye now!

CHAMBERS (O.S.)

Have a good day, sir.

KOERGER (O.S.)

Sorry for the trouble.

The SOUND of a DOOR CLOSING can be heard.

KEVIN

Why didn't you say anything?

VICKI

Me? You were closer!

KEVIN

Did you see Dad had the chainsaw?

VICKI

Jesus, Kevin...



The SOUND of the FRONT DOOR OPENING can be heard.

SHARON (O.S.)  
I'm home!

DON  
We're in the kitchen, hon!

He turns back to his kids.

DON (CONT'D)  
We tell the truth in this house.

VICKI  
Do we?

Kevin knees Vicki under the table and they slide their knives under their legs.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
What about the basement?

DON  
Your mother and I told you not to go down there.

VICKI  
Now I can see why.

KEVIN  
I'm sorry, Dad, we won't go down there, again.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
Yes, we will!

DON  
That is our private getaway. Private. Built a long time ago when you kids were little. We made sure it was a long way from your bedrooms upstairs just in case.

VICKI  
Just in case?

Sharon peeks her head around the corner.

SHARON  
We talking about the basement?

DON  
Yeah. These two were down there.

She moves behind her husband

DON (CONT'D)

Every parent needs a place to hide. I'm sure you understand that now that you're older. But we always made sure we could hear you. It's why we put the intercoms in just in case you kids ever -- Even got the app for when we were outside.

Don waggles his phone to show them.

SHARON

You guys shouldn't be down there. That's a breach of trust. We don't break trust in this family. That's our hideaway and --

VICKI

That's a load of crap, Mom! I get why you two might need a "place to escape to," but what about -- ?

KEVIN

There's a secret room behind the fucking closet!

SHARON

Language!

DON

What room behind the -- ?

VICKI

Don't bullshit me, Dad!

KEVIN

Who's breaking trust now?!

DON

I don't know what you're --

The SOUND of an AIR GUN FIRING can be heard. Vicki claps the side of her neck with her hand.

VICKI

Ow!! The fuck?

Kevin looks at her in both surprise and horror.

KEVIN

Vicki!?

A pellet bursts open against his neck. Kevin winces and cries out in pain.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Mom!??

VICKI

What's happening??! Mom?!

Sharon is holding a tranquilizer gun fitted with an compressor. It has a small cylinder on it top filled with red pellets which can feed multiple rounds into the gun.

SHARON

I'm sorry, kids. That little area downstairs was supposed to be a surprise for your Dad. For our twenty year date-a-versary.

Vicki tries to get up with her knife and so does Kevin. Their legs are wobbly and the collapse against the table.

Don looks genuinely shocked as he watches his kids struggle before he turns to look at his wife.

DON

Sharon? What's going on?

SHARON

I had a playroom put in for us while we were on vacation. I wanted to surprise you with it, but our kids ruined it.

DON

Awww... Kids... That sucks.

Kevin falls to the floor. Vicki tries to take a step towards her parents, but tumbles onto the linoleum. Her knife skitters across the surface and Don stops it with his foot.

SHARON

You haven't seen the room, yet?

DON

No.

Kevin is out cold. Vicki's eyes are struggling to stay open.

SHARON

Oh.. Then I can still surprise you!

The SOUND of the AIR GUN can be heard again as Vicki begins to pass out.

DON (O.S.)

Ow! For fuck sake's, Hon! What the hell -- ?

SHARON (O.S.)

Shhhh... You like a good surprise. Just as much as the kids.

Everything FADES TO BLACK before there is a LOUD THUD SOUND. It swims in the darkness for a few moments before --

VICKI'S ROOM

Vicki wakes up on her bed. She looks up groggily and sees the poster of Michael Meyers kissing Jamie Lee Curtis she put there when she was twelve.

SHARON (O.S.)  
Oh, good. You're awake.

Vicki looks around. Her mother is nowhere in sight.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Intercom. On the intercom, Hon.  
Bet you didn't know we put in  
cameras, too.

She sits up on the edge of her bed and can't see anything that looks like a camera. Her head is pounding and she clutches her temple her hand.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Sorry about that, Honey. It's the  
tranquilizer. Gonna have a  
headache for a bit.

VICKI  
Hold up... There's a camera in my  
room? Where?

BASEMENT

Sharon and Don are watching Vicki through the screen of a tablet as her eyes search her room.

SHARON  
That's the point, hon. There's a  
reason you never saw it. You would  
have probably freaked out.

DON  
But don't worry, Vicki... We  
haven't had them on since you were  
"little" little.

VICKI  
(from tablet screen)  
Dad? Are you okay?

Vicki continues to look around as stands up and walks out of her room.

SHARON DON  
 Why wouldn't he be? Sure am, Sweetheart.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
 Careful, Baby --

UPPER HALLWAY

She walks unsteadily towards Kevin's room, stumbles a bit and holds on to the wall for support.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 That stuff's got a kick.

VICKI  
 Why? Why would you -- ?

SHARON (O.S.)  
 Had to. You spoiled Dad's surprise. I wanted to christen it real quick with him once he woke up.

DON (O.S.)  
 Best ten minutes ever..

VICKI  
 Fucking gross.

KEVIN'S BEDROOM

Vicki grabs onto the doorframe and pulls herself in. Her brother is out like a light.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 Could you wake him up, baby? We have something we want to share with both of you. Oh... And for the record? Your little "gross" comment? That hurts.

DON (O.S.)  
 Hurts us both, Victoria.

She tries to wake up Kevin by pushing on his shoulder.

DON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Might have to slap him, Hon --

VICKI  
 What??!



DON (O.S.)  
Yeah, you okay?

KEVIN  
Fuck the both of you! You did this  
to me!!

SHARON (O.S.)  
The language from you two, lately!

DON (O.S.)  
It's really getting bad.

SHARON (O.S.)  
The more you two complain, the less  
"game time" we're gonna have.

KEVIN  
"Game time?" Like some "Saw" shit?

DON (O.S.)  
Oh, no... F-I-L-M... You guys love  
that one!

SHARON  
But with a twist.

Kevin stumbles out of his bedroom.

UPPER HALLWAY

He stops and sways for a moment as he checks his pockets.  
Vicki puts her hand on his shoulder to steady him.

KEVIN  
Where's my phone -- ?

DON (O.S.)  
We took them.

SHARON (O.S.)  
Should have done that a long time  
ago, to tell the truth.

KEVIN  
Fuck this shit. Fuck it. I'm  
leaving.

VICKI  
Same.

DON (O.S.)  
I wouldn't do that.

## BASEMENT

Don and Sharon watch the screen as Kevin and Vicki rush down the stairs two and three at a time. They both sprint for the door and start pulling on it

KEVIN  
(from tablet screen)  
It's locked.

SHARON  
Why do people always say that when they know the door's going to end up locked?

DON  
Say what? "It's locked?"

SHARON  
Yes --

SHARON (CONT'D)  
They all are. Metal doors. Metal shutters. All locked up.

DON  
Nice and tight.

VICKI  
(from tablet screen)  
Why would you lock the doors?

SHARON  
They always say that, too, don't they?

## FOYER

Kevin kicks the door in anger. Vicki motions for him to calm down.

KEVIN  
How much money did you guy sink security stuf?

SHARON (O.S.)  
Worth it.

DON (O.S.)  
Have to keep the family safe from "lookie-loos" and "weirdos."

VICKI

That's on a little on the nose,  
isn't it, Dad? Especially coming  
from a couple of psychos like you  
two?

SHARON (O.S.)

We're not "psychos." We're  
recreational hobbyists.

VICKI

Excuse me?

KEVIN

You're what??

DON (O.S.)

Recreational.. Hobbyists. In fact,  
your mother and I met because of  
her hobby.

VICKI

You said you met in college.

Kevin sprints for the kitchen.

SHARON (O.S.)

We did.

DON (O.S.)

Yes, we did.

BASEMENT

Don takes Sharon's hand and rubs it lovingly with his thumb.

DON (CONT'D)

You tried to kill me. Right there  
in my dorm room.

SHARON

But you woke up and caught me.

DON

Sure did.

Don checks the screens on the tablet again.

DON (CONT'D)

Hey, kids... Don't bother with the  
windows in the kitchen... Or  
anywhere else for that matter.

KITCHEN

Vicki and Kevin can see windows are shuttered.

DON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Told you. Everything's shut tight.  
Sealed electronically .

(MORE)

DON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Didn't think we would need 'em for  
this reason. But it all worked  
 out.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 Sure did.

KEVIN  
 Which one of you is it?

DON (O.S.)  
 Which one?

VICKI  
 Who killed all those people?

DON (O.S.)  
 I don't want to brag, but...

Vicki looks at Kevin and motions towards the hallway before exiting.

BASEMENT DOOR

She reaches for the basement door. The red door knob doesn't budge.

Fuck. VICKI Locked, isn't it? KEVIN

DON (O.S.)  
 You done, yet?

Kevin flips off the ceiling and walks into the den.

DON'S DEN

He opens a case and reaches for the "Freddy Gloves."

KEVIN  
 I don't... I can't --

Kevin places one of the blades on his wrist..

DON (O.S.)  
 You stop that -- !

BASEMENT

Don slams his hand down in front of the tablet.

DON (CONT'D)  
 RIGHT NOW!

SHARON  
That's enough!

DON'S DEN

Kevin gives up and drops the glove. Vicki looks up to where she thinks the camera is.

VICKI  
What are you guys? What the fuck,  
is going on??! How can you be like  
this? Don't you love us?

They are both in tears and Vicki is beginning to hyperventilate.

BASEMENT

Sharon and don are looking at the screen with deep concern.

SHARON DON  
Oh, honey... Shhhhh... You two. Shhhhh.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
Of course we do. Hey, it's gonna  
be okay.

KEVIN  
(from tablet screen)  
Okay?!? You wanna play a game!

VICKI  
You're supposed to love us! Why  
would you do this?

DON  
Just take a breath.

SHARON  
Or two.

DON  
Or two. And we'll explain.

KEVIN  
(from tablet screen)  
That you're killers.

VICKI  
(from tablet screen)  
Murderers.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 (whispers)  
 Recreational Hobbyists.

DAD'S DEN

Kevin is breathing as slowly as he can. Vicki is looking upward in disbelief.

DON (O.S.)  
 Some context about our "hobby."  
 Yes, it's something we do together,  
 but I'm no killer. That just isn't  
 my thing. It's more your Mother's.  
 I just catch folks. It's kind of  
 like foreplay --

WHAT!?!?

VICKI

GOD!!

KEVIN

SHARON (O.S.)  
 Yeah... It really gets him hot.

VICKI  
 I think I'm gonna throw up.

DON (O.S.)  
 To be truthful... Your Mom kind of  
 sucked at killing people when she  
 started. I should know.. I was her  
 first.

BASEMENT

Don is looking at Sharon. His eyes are filled with love and admiration.

DON (CONT'D)  
 I caught her straddling me the  
 night she tried to kill me... she  
 had a knife to my throat --

SHARON  
 He woke up. Grabbed my hand and  
 stopped me. But then I felt that  
 he had a --

DON  
 The kids don't want to hear that,  
 hon.

SHARON  
 What? They're old enough. He was  
 rock hard, Kids.

VICKI  
 (from tablet screen)  
 God!

DON  
 I can remember how big her eyes  
 got. Let me tell you something...  
 She totally fucked my brains out.

SHARON  
 Right then and there. Fucked his  
 brains out.

KEVIN  
 (from tablet screen)  
 Stop!

DON  
 Never moved the knife while she  
 rode me. Not once. It was mystical.

DAD'S DEN

Vicki is barely keeping it together as Kevin throws up behind  
 the desk.

VICKI  
 Wait. Hold on. Mom... You were  
 helping us try to stop, Dad.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 Was I really, though?

Kevin continues to puke his guts out.

BASEMENT

Sharon smiles a secret smile to Don.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
 Besides, helping you two was my way  
 of stretching out my foreplay with  
 your Dad. The tension was  
 delicious.

DON  
 Incredible. And the cops today?

SHARON  
 Did you like that?

DON  
 LOVED that!

DON'S DEN

Vicki and Kevin shake their heads at each other in disbelief.

DON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Just to be clear. I loved your Mom  
for her "hobby." Even when she  
 tried to kill me. She thought I was  
 weak... That's why she chose me.

BASEMENT

Sharon couldn't be more in love.

SHARON  
 But you weren't.

DON  
 Nope. I wasn't.

VICKI  
 (from tablet screen)  
 Is this "The Villain Confesses"  
 speech?

KEVIN  
 (from tablet screen)  
 Before they kill the virgins?

DON'S DEN

Vicki is looking upward and smiling.

VICKI  
 'Cuz I'm not one.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 WHAT?!?!?

VICKI  
 Darren Grissafi. 9th grade.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 Oh, God... My baby!

VICKI  
 For the record. It was in Kevin's  
 bedroom.

KEVIN  
 GROSS!

DON (O.S.)  
 And what about you, Kevin? Have  
 you --

KEVIN  
 Nope. Wanted to. But nope.  
 Doesn't mean you can kill me,  
 though!

DON (O.S.)  
 I just wish you would have told us,  
 Vicki. You're mother's really  
 upset.

VICKI  
She's upset?

DON'S DEN

Sharon is not "fine" with this. Don is trying to calm her  
 down.

DON  
 We are going to drop this.

SHARON  
 I don' think so!

DON  
 We're on a timer, Love. We better  
 get started soon or --

SHARON  
 Okay.

DON  
 We don't want anymore  
 interruptions, so... Do you have  
 anymore questions before we begin?

KEVIN  
 (from tablet screen)  
 How did you kill those people in  
 the hotels? The "tranq" gun was a  
 part of it, right?

DON (O.S.)  
 Of course. I chose the prey. The  
 weak ones... On the internet.  
 Single. Sad people. Set up meets at  
 the motels. Reserved our room next  
 to it. Easy peasy, lemon squeezy.

## BASEMENT

Don is beaming with pride.

DON

Entered through the connecting door  
and zip, zap zop! Knocked them out.  
Then, I let your Mom be the true  
artist that she is.

SHARON (O.S.)

I am so glad you asked, Kevin.

## DON'S DEN

Kevin and Vicki are still trying to work through the shock.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You've two have never really shown  
much of an interest in our jobs.

VICKI

This isn't a job!! It's murder!  
And us? Right there? How come we  
never woke --

DON (O.S.)

Thorazine pills. Not much. Just  
enough to do the trick.

VICKI

Our allergy meds?

SHARON

You've never had allergies. But  
you both a bit on the night owl  
side.

KEVIN

Yup. Gonna throw up again.

He does.

DON (O.S.)

God, Son... How can you have  
anything left?

VICKI

I - I can't believe you two.  
I can't. And now you've trapped us  
in own our house... For a goddamn  
game? Why?

SHARON (O.S.)

That's big surprise at the end.  
Don't wanna give that away, do we?  
Besides... It's gonna be fun.  
You'll see.

BASEMENT

Sharon is leaning in towards the tablet screen now.

SHARON (CONT'D)

Let's get started, shall we? The  
game, as I said, is F-I-L-M... But  
we've added an extra bonus. We've  
called your Aunt Casi and Uncle  
Mark to come and get you. They  
should be here in twenty minutes.  
If you get done with the game in  
time, you get go with them. If you  
don't --

DON'S DEN

Sharon's words echo through the empty house.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Well, that will not be quite as  
fun.

VICKI

I don't think I could live with you  
after this.

DON (O.S.)

That's kind of what we thought,  
sadly.

Vicki looks to Kevin for support. There are tears welling in  
his eyes. She takes his hand and squeezes it.

DON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We are going to ask you three  
trivia questions. Horror stuff.  
You'll get 'em. I know you will.

SHARON (O.S.)

Oh.. I know they will.

BASEMENT

Sharon is consulting a piece of paper with a list on it.

SHARON (CONT'D)

Because I have hidden three items  
around the house for you to find.  
Each one associated with one of my  
tableaus --

VICKI

(from tablet screen)  
Murders.

DON

Works of art, Honey.

SHARON

If you get the question right, it  
will lead you to an object  
associated with the answer.. And  
here's the really fun part...

DON'S DEN

Vicki and Kevin are looking upward worriedly. Waiting for  
the other shoe to fall.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

They will also have a piece of  
evidence with them that will make  
anyone else think you did it.

VICKI

What the actual fuck!?

KEVIN

Okay, okay, okay... I get  
it.. And if we don't answer  
correctly?

SHARON (O.S.)

I hack off one of your father's  
fingers with a cleaver.

VICKI

You'll WHAT?

KEVIN

WHAT??!

DON (O.S.)

It's okay. It's my left hand. I  
don't use it much.

VICKI

Oh, God, Dad!

KEVIN

Mom! Don't!!

DON (O.S.)

It's okay, guys. We've got a  
cutting board down here... Mom's  
got my hand numbed up pretty good.  
I won't feel --

## BASEMENT

Sharon shushes him.

SHARON

Just remember, you only have enough  
time until your Aunt and Uncle  
arrive, because if you don't...

VICKI

(from the tablet)  
Oh, God...

KEVIN

(from the tablet)  
You'll kill, Dad...

SHARON

Oh, don't be silly. Not that.  
I'll just have to blow up the house  
and kill us all.

## DON'S DEN

A shockwave of realization blows through Vicki and Kevin.

VICKI

You'll -- ?

KEVIN

How -- ?

SHARON (O.S.)

(sing-song like)  
Security firm...

DON (O.S.)

We rigged every floor of this house  
with explosives a long time ago...

KEVIN

In case someone found out about our  
"hobby..."

VICKI

And we did.

DON (O.S.)

Yes... Yes, you did. And here we  
are. Oh, one last piece of  
insurance...

## BASEMENT

Don is leaning into the tablet screen.

DON (CONT'D)

I'm going to call the police after  
you answer the second question  
correctly. If you don't finish  
before the cops get here, we'll  
show them any remaining evidence  
and --

VICKI

(from the tablet)  
They'll think it was us that killed  
those...

DON

Sure will.

KEVIN

(from the tablet)  
And if we get the answers right  
before the police arrive.

DON

Well, your Aunt and Uncle would  
have shown up before the cops,  
so... You get to go live with them.

SHARON

You'll also get the bonus of seeing  
the cops show up probably. I  
promise you we'll tell them  
everything your father and I ever  
did. It will be all over. You can  
write a book about it someday and  
get rich.

DON'S DEN

Vicki and Kevin look like they're not sure.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Everyone finishes in their "Happy  
Place." Wanna start?

Vicki turns to Kevin and shakes her head "No."

KEVIN

(whispers)  
We have to...

VICKI

How much time do we have left?

SHARON (O.S.)

None... Here we go!

DON (O.S.)  
First one's easy!

BASEMENT

Sharon is grinning from ear to ear.

SHARON  
Here we go. The movie "Halloween"  
starts in what year?

Sharon presses a button on her cell phone and the "Jeopardy Theme" begins to play in a minor key.

VICKI  
(from the tablet)  
1978!

KEVIN  
(from the tablet)  
No!!

Sharon presses the button again and the music stops.

SHARON  
Wrong Answer.

DON'S DEN

Vicki and Kevin HEAR the SOUND of a METAL CLEAVER CUTTING through a combination of flesh, muscle and bone. It finishes with a THUD!b against the cutting board.

DON (O.S.)  
Aggggggggggh!!!!

VICKI  
It was '78!

KEVIN  
DAD?!?!?

VICKI (CONT'D)  
It was 1978, Mom!

Don can be heard struggling against the pain.

SHARON (O.S.)  
Wanna try again?

VICKI  
No! You're cheating!

KEVIN  
She's not! You can answer this!

VICKI  
 Seriously?

DON (O.S.)  
 (in pain)  
 You sure she knows it, Son?

KEVIN  
 She can do this.

Vicki waits for a moment and then nods her head in approval.

Kevin mouths the words:

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
 Base-ment. Code.

He mimes pressing buttons.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
 (silently)  
 Key-pad.

VICKI  
 The movie starts in.. 1963.. When  
 Michael is only --

Kevin holds up six fingers.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
 Six years old.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 That answer is...

BASEMENT

Sharon is beaming with pride.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
 Correct! Great job, Sweetheart!  
 But, take your time next  
 question... Cuz, I'm sorry, but you  
 kind of suck at this.

VICKI  
 (from tablet screen)  
 Go to Hell, Mom!

SHARON (O.S.)  
 You kind of do. Suck, I mean. Kevin  
 spoon-fed you that one. Giving you  
 hints. We saw that, Kevin..

VICKI  
 (from tablet screen)  
 Maybe I'm, I dunno.. Stressed out  
 by all this crap?

KEVIN  
 Leave her alone!

DON'S DEN

Kevin spins around to face the case with Michael Meyers mask in it and flings it open hard. The door shatters against the wall.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 That's coming out of your  
 allowance...

He grabs the mask. There a small case hidden underneath it.

VICKI  
 That smells like --

SHARON (O.S.)  
 Your perfume..? That's because it  
 is. Wake up, Don... Honey, you're  
 passing out a bit.

DON (O.S.)  
 Wha - ? Sorry.

Vicki picks up the case and opens it to reveal a small lock-picking inside.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 I've had that kit forever.

DON (O.S.)  
 I got it for you on our one year  
 date-a-versary, remember?

SHARON (O.S.)  
 You're such a romantic.

There is a small plaque inside which reads "You unlocked my heart. Love, D."

VICKI  
 "Unlocked my heart?!" Jesus! You  
 two are not artists. Your  
 psychopaths! I fucking hate you  
 guys. Fuck you and fuck all of  
 this!

KEVIN

Let's go! What's the next Goddamn question!?!?

BASEMENT

Sharon has leaned back in her chair and folded her arms.

SHARON

Well, if you two are going to talk to me that way... Maybe you won't get another question and I get to take another finger.

DON

You two watch your tone... Please?

KEVIN

(sweetly from the tablet)  
Can we please have the next question?

SHARON

After Vicki apologizes.

DON'S DEN

Vicki's glare could cut through a steel beam right now. Kevin looks at her pleadingly.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Well.. I'm waiting.

Kevin looks at his sister, then the clock on their Dad's desk and back to her in a panic.

VICKI

I'm sorry...

SHARON (O.S.)

For...?

VICKI

Really? Mom, "Sorry" is enough.

DON (O.S.)

Viiiicki?

VICKI

I'm sorry I said, "I hate you."

SHARON (O.S.)

Almost...

VICKI  
I'm sorry I said "I fucking hate  
you."

SHARON  
Good. Hope you mean it.

Vicki mouths "I don't" to Kevin.

BASEMENT

Sharon calls Vicki on her bullshit.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
I can see you, remember?

VICKI  
(from the tablet)  
Fuck.

SHARON  
Second question. And, remember,  
you get this right, your father  
calls the police.. Then we hit the  
speed round!

DON  
Annd... You've only got about nine  
minutes until your Aunt and Uncle  
get here. You gotta get out before  
the police arrive, so...

DON'S DEN

Vicki speaks very evenly through clenched teeth.

VICKI  
May we have the second question...  
Please?

SHARON (O.S.)  
Absolutely... Who played  
Leatherface in --

VICKI  
Gunnar Hanson.

SHARON (O.S.)  
Wait for it. You have to wait for  
then entire question before you  
answer.

KEVIN  
You never said that!

SHARON (O.S.)  
Of course I did. It's a basic  
trivia game rule.

BASEMENT

Don is trying his best to council Sharon.

DON  
I don't think you told them, Hon.

SHARON  
Didn't I?

DON  
I think you forgot, actually.

SHARON  
Well, shit. I must have assumed it  
was a "house rule." That's how we  
always do --

VICKI  
(from the tablet)  
Am I right???

SHARON  
Who played Leatherface in the --

VICKI  
(from the tablet)  
AM I RIGHT, GODDAMMIT!!

SHARON (O.S.)  
Well... if you're going to cheat --

DON'S DEN

Vicki and Kevin hear the SOUND of the CLEAVER HITTING the  
cutting board again and Don screams in agony.

	KEVIN	VICKI
MOM!?!?		I'll wait! I'll wait! I'll fucking wait!

SHARON (O.S.)  
I certainly hope so.

Don has begun to cry. The SOUND of him SOBBING is coming  
from every room in the house.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Here we go... Who played  
 Leatherface in the original 1974  
 film.. "Texas Chainsaw Massacre?"

The music starts up, again.

VICKI  
 Gunnar... Hanson.

It stops.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 Correct. Don... You may now call  
 the police.

Vicki and Kevin start to run to where the prop from the film  
 is then stop dead in their tracks. She looks at Kevin who  
 points downstairs.

VICKI  
 The chainsaw is downstairs with  
 you!!

SHARON (O.S.)  
 Who said it was the chainsaw?

The SOUND of DON STRUGGLING to gain his composure can be  
 heard.

VICKI  
 Then what is it?!?

BASEMENT

Don is sitting upright now and Sharon mouths the words "good  
 job" to him as she pats him lovingly on the shoulder.

SHARON  
 It's his leather apron... And I've  
 hidden it in the same place you  
 keep your diary, Vicki. You  
 know... The same place you keep  
allll your dirty laundry.

Sharon watches the tablet with glee as Vicki sprints down the  
 hallway and tears up the stairs. Kevin is a long way behind  
 her.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
 That's some pretty vivid prose you  
 got in there, Sweetheart. Come to  
 think of it...

## VICKI'S ROOM

Vicki flies into her room and flings open the closet.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I never read anything in there  
about a Darren and losing your --

VICKI  
I lied.

Vicki finds the blood-spattered apron and snatches it out of her closet. Kevin finally arrives pale and winded.

KEVIN  
That it?

SHARON (O.S.)  
That's it.

Don can be heard TALKING in the background.

DON (O.S.)  
Can you come right away?  
(listening)  
No... I won't let them out of my  
sight.

VICKI  
Who's blood is this? Was this from  
your -- ?

SHARON (O.S.)  
Ding, ding, ding!

## BASEMENT

Sharon is applauding Vicki's answer as Don puts down his phone.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
It's from our last stop. In Haven.  
Yes! You, see? You really are  
brilliant! I knew you were. I had  
planned to clean it up and hang it  
in our brand new trophy room... But  
you got nosy.

VICKI  
(from the tablet)  
You are so fucking sick!

## VICKI'S ROOM

Vicki looks like she could tear the apron to shreds.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
You are so Goddamn alien to me,  
mother!

KEVIN  
Knock it off.

VICKI  
NO! No, I'm - This whole thing is  
sick!

She sits down on the edge of her bed.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
Let them blow it up. I'd rather  
die.

KEVIN  
There isn't time for this.

SHARON (O.S.)  
You want to stop now? I could just  
flip the switch. Save us all from  
public disgrace. No problem.

DON (O.S.)  
Honey... Please. You two can get  
this last one. You can win. You'll  
get to leave... Have a better life  
with your Aunt and Uncle.

VICKI  
I don't want that... I had a good  
life with you two, already. Until  
all of this.

SHARON  
You did?

VICKI  
You know I did.

DON (O.S.)  
Well, what do you want from us,  
Vicki?

VICKI  
Turn yourself in. Both of you.

The house goes quiet again.

## BASEMENT

Don has recovered very quickly.

DON  
That's not going to happen, Honey.  
And you know it.

VICKI  
(from the tablet)  
Then kill us.

DON  
Vicki --

VICKI  
I'd rather die with my family.

Silence.

## VICKI'S ROOM

Silence fills every corner of the house, until:

KEVIN  
(to Vicki)  
Why? Why are you doing this?

VICKI  
It's okay...

KEVIN  
No. No, it's not. Time is running  
out.

Vicki looks up as if she is speaking to heaven.

VICKI  
Dad? Mom? I'm calling your bluff.  
Blow us up. Kill us all.

DON (O.S.)  
Never gonna happen. Never in  
million years, Hon.

## BASEMENT

Don has tears in his eyes.

DON (CONT'D)  
You're mother is the air I breathe.  
My night. My day. My reason for  
being here. The reason we're all  
here.

(MORE)

DON (CONT'D)

I have done everything for her. I am in awe of her art and her heart. I won't kill her any sooner than I would kill you two. Any you guys are the very air that I breathe. That's why we are giving you this chance at the big prize at the end.

Sharon turns of the microphone.

SHARON

Oh, Don... I love you, too.

DON

She wants to die, Sharon. Did you hear her?

SHARON

It's gonna be all okay, Honey. It really is.

She turns the microphone back on.

SHARON (CONT'D)

All right, my little sweethearts... You have to make a choice and it has to happen now. Do you try and answer the last question or --

VICKI'S ROOM

Vicki doesn't look like she plans on changing her mind.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Do I flip the switch and let the police, your Aunt, Uncle and everyone else in the neighborhood, see if they can find what's left of us?

Kevin looks at his sister as patiently as he can.

KEVIN

It's your call, Sis.

VICKI

I love you, Kevin. You know that, right?

KEVIN

Most of the time... Yeah. I do.

VICKI

I'm not gonna let you get hurt  
because of me. Ever. What's the  
question, Mom?

BASEMENT

Sharon and Don watch as Vicki stands up from where she was sitting and walks into the hall towards the stairs. Kevin is right behind her.

DON  
Atta girl, Hon...

SHARON  
Okay, then...

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Here we go. Last one and it's a  
two part question. And whoever  
gets it right, gets to come  
downstairs with us for a special  
bonus round.

UPSTAIRS HALL

The kids look up in the direction they hope that the cameras are.

VICKI

You didn't say anything about two  
part questions.

KEVIN

No. You didn't. Or a fucking bonus  
round!! That's not fair!

SHARON (O.S.)

I didn't say there wouldn't be one,  
either. And.. You know what? My  
game. My rules.

KEVIN

For Christ's sake, Mom!

SHARON (O.S.)

Don? Don... Wake up. You keep  
trying to pass out.

DON (O.S.)

I'm up! I'm awake. What I miss - ?

SHARON (O.S.)

The last question is... How many  
crew members were on the Nostromo  
in "Alien..." and in what order did  
they perish?

The "Final Jeopardy Theme" begins to play and Kevin looks like his eyes are going to pop out.

KEVIN  
SPOILERS! I never saw "Alien!"

SHARON (O.S.)  
I know. I'm sorry, Kevin. I had a question for the both of you, but your sister had to go and try and get the house blown up. So, in order to teach her a lesson, she has to answer this one... Alone.

KEVIN  
That's not fucking fair!

SHARON (O.S.)  
Life's not fair, Honey... Get used to it.

VICKI  
Are you kidding me? You said that the winner between the two of us would -- GODDAMMIT! Shut that fucking music off!!

The music stops. Vicki looks at Kevin. She is filled with both fear and love.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
It's okay... I've seen "Alien" a couple of times.

KEVIN  
A couple?

VICKI  
Can I use the names of the actors if I don't remember the names of their characters?

The SOUND of a MICROPHONE BEING COVERED can be heard until finally:

DON (O.S.)  
We can accept that.

SHARON (O.S.)  
And I will allow Kevin to give you a few suggestions of other movies the actors are in to help you figure out their names. See there? I'm not a monster.

The music starts again.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Tick tock, Vicki.

VICKI  
Eight. There are eight crew  
members.

The music stops, again. There is a long pause. All of the  
air feels like it has been sucked out of the house at once.

SHARON (O.S.)  
I'm sorry, Vicki... You're  
incorrect and --

VICKI  
THE CAT! You HAVE to count the  
fucking cat! Jones! Jonesy!  
Whatever the fuck-they-wanna-call-  
it! They go out of their way to  
save the fucking thing and it ends  
up in the sleeping fucking chamber  
with Ripley at the fucking end of  
the movie! You've got to count the  
cat!

Vicki's face has broken out in a sweat.

SHARON (O.S.)  
Good point. I will accept the  
answer "eight."

KEVIN  
That was a lot of fucks in one  
sentence...

VICKI  
Okay, okay, okay... Um... the first  
is the guy that died.. He was in  
"The Elephant Man..."

KEVIN  
Anthony Hopkins?

VICKI  
No! The other guy who played the  
other guy... He was also the wand  
seller in "Harry Potter--"

KEVIN  
John Hurt?

VICKI

Yeah! John Hurt! He was in Doctor Who! He was the "War Doctor!" The first one is John Hurt. The chest-burster jumps out of him!

SHARON (O.S.)  
That's one! Good job!

DON (O.S.)  
Great job!

KEVIN

See? I can help. I don't care if you "win!" I can help!

SHARON (O.S.)

And the second one to die?

VICKI

Ugh... I can see his face. He was in.. He was in "Pretty in Pink"

KEVIN

Jon Cryer? James Spader? Dweezil Zappa?

VICKI

No! Too young! He played Molly Ringwald's dad!

KEVIN

Harry Dean Stanton?

VICKI

YES! Yes, that's it. Harry Dean Stanton! He kept bitching about not getting paid enough and he went after the cat to try and find it!

SHARON (O.S.)

That's two.

VICKI

The third one is easy. He was the Captain of the ship. In the book version he and Ripley had sex. Dallas! His name is Dallas!

Kevin is shocked that Vicki didn't have to wait for him.

BASEMENT

Sharon begins to clap for Vicki as she watches she and Kevin walk down the stairs.

SHARON

Played by Tom Skerritt! You are correct. I didn't know you read the book, too. Good girl! You are on a roll, but you better hurry, Hon. You've only got about five minutes before your Aunt and Uncle get here.

DON

Or the police.

SHARON

OR the police.

VICKI

(from the tablet)  
The next one is the robot.

DON

Android.

VICKI

(from the tablet)  
Robot. Android. What-ever-the-fuck-ever!

DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY

Vicki is holding the sides of her head.

VICKI (CONT'D)

He had a weird name. Ugh!! I can see his face!!

KEVIN

What other movies was he in?

VICKI

I don't remember him from other movies!

SHARON (O.S.)

I can give you a hint, but it would cost your father another finger --

VICKI

NO!

NO!

KEVIN

SHARON (O.S.)

Okay, then.

KEVIN

C'mon, Vic! You've got this!

VICKI  
Um.. Um... God! Okay... Um! OH!  
He was in "Time Bandits!" He was  
Napoleon!

KEVIN  
I haven't seen that one!

VICKI  
You haven't seen that one?! What's  
wrong with you?! Never mind! He  
was - OH! FUCK! He was in "Lord  
of the Rings!" He was --

KEVIN  
Frodo? Elijah Wood!!

VICKI  
No, the other one! His Uncle,  
BILBO!

KEVIN  
Bilbo?

VICKI  
BILBO!

KEVIN  
Ian Holm!

VICKI  
You sure?

KEVIN  
Positive!

Vicki considers the answer for a moment.

VICKI  
Ian... Holm?

The silence is almost deafening.

SHARON (O.S.)  
Just two crew members left! I am  
so proud of you!

DON (O.S.)  
Way to go, Hon!

VICKI  
Two more. Last two. But...  
They're in the same room with each  
other when it gets them.

(MORE)

VICKI (CONT'D)  
 And the fucking cat is there again,  
 I think. I hate that cat. I  
 remember her... Her name was...  
 Lambert.

KEVIN  
Lambert you remember? But the other  
 ones -- ?

VICKI  
 Shut up, Fucker! Lambert had the  
 same name as a science teacher I  
 had a crush on in eighth grade.  
 And the other actor in the scene  
 was the bad guy in "Live and Let  
 Die" with James Bond.

KEVIN  
 Yaphet Kotto?

VICKI  
 Yeah! Yaphet Kotto! He retired  
 and lived here in -- !

KEVIN  
 In University Place. He lived next  
 to my history teacher -- Mr. Mahar.  
 No crush on him.

VICKI  
 Whatever! Which one dies first?  
 The girl or the guy??

SHARON (O.S.)  
 You've got about two minutes.

VICKI  
 SHIT!

KEVIN  
 Slow down, Vicki! You've got this.  
 Breathe.

DON (O.S.)  
 Your brother is right, Hon...  
 Just breathe.

VICKI  
Shut up, Dad!

Vicki breathes. She breathes for as long as she can dare to.

VICKI (CONT'D)

I'm going to walk through the scene... And... Okay... Um... The girl --

KEVIN

Lambert.

VICKI

Lambert. Sees the creature first. I mean it stands right up in front of her. She is throwing containers and sees its shadow -- Then it...

KEVIN

Yeah?

VICKI

Then the guy sees her seeing it. He grabs his weapon and is yelling at her to "Get Out!" He starts running at her and -- Yaphet Kotto! It's Yaphet Kotto and then Lambert... The girl... She dies! And all of this is happening while Ripley is trying to get to them!

SHARON (O.S.)

You sure?!

VICKI

Yeah! I'm sure!

KEVIN

Really, sure, Sis?

VICKI

I've got this, Kevin... I've got this. Yaphet Kotto and then Lambert.

SHARON (O.S.)

Final answer?

VICKI

Final answer!

Vicki listens licks her lips lightly as she waits.

SHARON (O.S.)

Don... Do you want to answer this one?

DON (O.S.)  
 Me? I just need to stay awake.  
 The tourniquet is kind'a tight and  
 I'm bleedin' pretty --

KEVIN  
 For fuck sake, c'mon!!! IS SHE  
 RIGHT?!?

BASEMENT

Sharon waits. She loves the suspense of it all.

SHARON  
 Your answer is correct.

KEVIN  
 (from the tablet)  
 Yes! Yes! Fuck, yes!

SHARON (CONT'D)  
 The character that Kotto  
 played was called, Parker, by  
 the way.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
 Brilliant job.

Sharon presses another button on her phone.

DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY

The SOUND of PRESSURE LOCKS UNCOUPLING throughout the house  
 can be heard.

SHARON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 You can come downstairs, Vicki, for  
 the bonus round.. If you want. But  
 only you. Otherwise you both can  
 leave.

KEVIN  
 What will happen to you guys?

DON (O.S.)  
 Exactly what we promised. We will  
 let the police deal with whatever  
 they find when they get here.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 As promised.

DON (O.S.)  
 Hopefully, they'll send for an  
 ambulance, too.

SHARON (O.S.)  
 That would be a good idea.

VICKI

And if Kevin comes downstairs with me?

SHARON (O.S.)

I flip the switch and that's that. We all go together.

VICKI

And if I don't come downstairs?

SHARON

They you'll never know if the game was worth it.

Kevin looks at Vicki for a moment and mouths the words, "You okay?" Vicki nods.

KEVIN

I guess I'll be outside.

SHARON (O.S.)

Thank you, Kevin. Your Aunt and Uncle should almost be here.

KEVIN

And the police, right?

DON (O.S.)

Yes. And the police.

Vicki and Kevin walk to the basement door together. They stop and he gives her the kind of hug that looks like he never wants to let go.

KEVIN

You've got this.

VICKI

Thank you.

She hugs him back even harder. Kevin breaks free and walks down the hallway towards the front door. He stops and turns to her.

KEVIN

I love you.

VICKI

(like Han Solo)  
I know.

KEVIN

Fucking dork...

He turns, walks to the front door and leaves. Vicki can HEAR the SOUND of the DOOR LOCKING behind him. She reaches for the door knob to the basement, turns it and heads downstairs.

BASEMENT

She turns the corner and the first thing she sees is that the top of the gaming table has been removed; revealing a recessed, felt-covered surface. Her parents are seated on the other end and are waiting for her. A wooden chopping block is sitting on the lip of the table in front of them. A heavy duty meat-cleaver is buried into a raw chicken.

Don raises his left hand and waves at Vicki. All of his fingers are intact.

DON  
Hello, Honey.

VICKI  
You... Are.. An asshole.

SHARON  
Did you really think I could ever hurt your father, Sweetheart? I could never -- Would never -- Do that. I would never hurt your Dad... Or you kids. Ever.

VICKI  
The bomb?

DON  
There isn't one.

SHARON  
Never was.

VICKI  
Then why would you do all of -- ?

SHARON  
We had to see. Had to know --

DON  
If you were ready.

VICKI  
For what?

SHARON  
We always knew that you were strong, my love. That you would keep an even temper.

(MORE)

SHARON (CONT'D)  
Things like that are hard for  
Kevin... But you? We knew you had  
the grit -- The resolve, Honey.

DON  
To do what needs to be done. For  
us.

SHARON  
Come closer, Sweetheart.

Vicki walks forward a few steps and sees a machine gun  
resting inside the gaming table.

DON  
Yup. It's a Mac-10 submachine gun  
with a cannon suppressor. Used by  
Kurt Russell as Snake Plissken.

VICKI  
What's it for?

SHARON  
Us.

VICKI  
No.

SHARON  
It's the right thing, Vicki. It  
has to be you.

VICKI  
I'm not doing this.

SHARON  
You said it yourself. We're  
"monsters."

DON  
And we are. In a way.

VICKI  
Don't make me do this, please.

Don stands up and moves around the table towards Vicki. She  
backs up.

DON  
I know it's hard, honey. It's  
okay.

SHARON

If you take care of us... The police will understand... You did what had to be done.

DON

What should be done.

SHARON

We were dangerous. To everyone. To you and your brother, too.

Vicki inches closer to the bottom of the stairs.

VICKI

All of this was some sort of bullshit Willy Wonka "Golden Ticket" test?

Sharon stands up as well, moving to the opposite side of the table from her husband.

SHARON

Yes, Honey... In a way I guess it was.

VICKI

No. Fuck.. No.

DON

Honey --

VICKI

NO! Do it yourself.

Vicki starts to leave.

DON

I can't.

SHARON

I won't.

Vicki stops and turns towards her parents.

DON

I told you what your mother meant to me. That wasn't a lie.

SHARON

And I would never hurt your father. He has been my savior, my protector, my inspiration...

(MORE)



INT. KIA SOUL - EARLY EVENING

Kevin buckle up in the back seat.

KEVIN

No.

Aunt Casi turns around to face him.

AUNT CASI

Anything you wanna talk about?

KEVIN

No, please.

UNCLE MARK

Maybe its just grown up stuff that they wanna talk to your sister about --

AUNT CASI

He's fourteen, Mark.

UNCLE MARK

Fourteen?

AUNT CASI

Yeah... Fourteen. He's old enough to hear stuff --

KEVIN

And old enough to be kept secrets from...

INT. SMITH HOME - BASEMENT

Sharon, Don and Vicki are at an impasse.

KEVIN (O.S.)

I guess.

Vicki is trying to stop herself from shaking.

VICKI

Why make me do this? This is horrible. Psychotic. If you want it so bad, why don't you kill yourselves and leave me out of it?

DON

I could never hurt your mother. I love her too much.

SHARON

And I really love your dad, so... I can't either.

VICKI

I don't know how to fire a gun.

DON

It's easy. Point it at us and pull the trigger.

SHARON

You can just close your eyes when you pull the trigger.

DON

And when it's over... Keep your eyes closed, drop the gun, turn around and leave.

Sharon sets the machine gun on the edge of the table closest to Vicki and backs away.

VICKI

I don't understand why you've done the things you've done. But I...

Vicki leans forward and takes the machine gun into her hands.

DON

The safety is just above the trigger.

VICKI

Dad...

DON

Sorry.

VICKI

Before I do anything... Please.. Tell me why I have to -- Why you have to... Die? Prison could be better, right? Why don't you guys just turn yourselves in?

DON

I would never want to put you kids through the media circus that would bring, Honey.

SHARON

You guys would always be the "kids of the 'Room Service Slayer.'

DON

God I hate that name. I wanted something more catchy.

SHARON

We don't get to write our story, Hon. That's why we need Vicki to finish ours.

VICKI

Why did you put us -- Put me -- Through that horrible test?

SHARON

At least we made it fun, right?

VICKI

Please... Just tell me.

Vicki is shaking and the gun rattles softly in her hands.

SHARON

It's not easy, Honey. No parent want's to tell their child they're an addict. And that's what we are. We're addicts. We're addicted to the rush of the hunt, the kill... The art.

VICKI

Mom...

SHARON

I'm ashamed of the fact that I can't stop.

DON

So am I..

SHARON

Telling you that is the hardest thing I have ever done in my life.

DON

Even harder than keeping all of this from you kids.

SHARON

It's true, Sweetheart. It's the same as drinking. Or drugs. You just keep doing it even if you know what you are doing is fundamentally wrong.

(MORE)

SHARON (CONT'D)

Even if it could end up costing you everything. Hurt you forever. Hurt your family.

DON

Which we never wanted to do.

SHARON

It just turned into a cycle of need. We tried stopping.

DON

And we did stop. For ten years.

SHARON

Ten years. But then we started talking about our big anniversary coming up... And how much we missed "the art."

DON

Maybe we could do it again.. Just once.

SHARON

Just once... And what a rush that "one time" turned out to be.

DON

Especially with you kids along for the ride.

Vicki has made her way back up to the paneled wall.

SHARON

And now.. We don't want to stop.

DON

Consider what we are asking you to do as... A kind of.. Intervention.

VICKI

An intervention?

SHARON

You would save us from ourselves, My Love.

DON

And from so many others.

VICKI

Why not wait 'til Kevin and I are clear of the house and, I dunno, poison yourselves or something?

SHARON

We thought of that, Vicki, but a bullet through the head would be faster.

VICKI

Mom!

DON

Besides poison would be extremely painful, Sweetheart.

Vicki looks down at the weapon. She turns it in her hands.

DON (CONT'D)

Wouldn't it?

SHARON

Please, Baby. We need your help.

VICKI

I.. I think I understand... A little.

SHARON

We knew you would.

DON

You always were compassionate, Kiddo.

VICKI

Ah, Dad... Not "K-Kiddo." J-Jesus.

A tear runs down the side of her cheek.

VICKI (CONT'D)

I love you. I love you both, so much. Despite all of this. About all those people you -- I want to help. I need to help.

DON

I love you, Sweetheart.

SHARON

I will always love you, Vicki... My Little Angel.

Vicki begins to raise the gun.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
I will always love you on your best  
day...

Her hands are almost shaking to much to the pull the trigger.

INT. KIA SOUL - DAY

The Kia is idling outside. Kevin turns his head and looks worriedly towards the house.

SHARON (O.S.)  
And I will love you, just as much,  
on your worst day.

INT. SMITH HOME - BASEMENT -DAY

Tears are rolling down Vicki's face as she takes aim. Sharon and Don smile at her lovingly.

SHARON  
It's okay, Love.

DON  
It's gonna be just fine.

Vicki sobs quietly as she pulls the trigger. The SOUND of MACHINE GUN FIRE fills the room as she moves barrel from one side to another.

And then silence. Only the RINGING in HER EARS can be HEARD.

Sharon and Don look at each other and see that they haven't been shot. They turn behind them to see their big screen television is smoking and riddled with bullet holes.

DON (CONT'D) SHARON  
How could you have -- ? You missed...

SHARON (CONT'D)  
You missed, Honey.

VICKI  
No. I hit what I was aiming for.

Vicki throws the machine gun back onto the table.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
If you wanna die so bad. Do it  
yourself.

SHARON

Vicki --

VICKI

I'm not a murderer.

DON

But we need you to --

VICKI

I don't kill people. That's what you guys do.

SHARON

Please, Sweetheart?

DON

Please?

VICKI

No. You're the adults, right? I'm your fucking kid.

Sharon tries to say something.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Don't. 'Kay? Just don't. Just b-be my parents. Do w-what you've always done. Think about what Kevin and I need instead of what you need. L-Like you always have. When I... I thought we were a normal family.

Vicki wipes the tears off her cheeks and turns to leave. She stops before climbing the stairs one last time.

VICKI (CONT'D)

I love you.. Both. Even if it's on the worst day of our goddamn lives.

Sharon and Don watch wordlessly as their daughter leaves. They can HEAR her STEPS up the stairs and then the SLAMMING of the BASEMENT DOOR. The stand in silence for a moment before they finally look at one another and then at the machine gun on the table.

EXT. SMITH HOME - DAY

Vicki walks out the front door and towards the Kia.

INT. KIA SOUL - DAY

She gets inside next to Kevin and starts to buckle up.

UNCLE MARK

Hey, Vic, you doin' okay? Was it rough in there?

AUNT CASI

Mark!?!

UNCLE MARK

What, 'Cas? I'm worried.

VICKI

It's okay, Aunt Casi. Just a little sad now. Can we just go?

AUNT CASI

Sure thing, Kiddo.

Uncle Mark shifts the Kia into gear and eases it into the street.

KEVIN

(whispering)  
What happened?

Vicki smiles at him with tears in her eyes.

VICKI

(whispers back)  
I told them I love them --

KEVIN

On their worst day?

VICKI

Hopefully on their best.

EXT. SMITH HOME

The Kia pulls further and further away from their childhood home until it is gone.

A SOFT BURST OF GUNFIRE can be heard from deep within the house followed soon by ANOTHER BURST. Then silence.

Eventually the simple sounds of a suburban neighborhood can be heard. The two-story colonial Smith home looks like any other house on the street. It is immaculate and well kept. It seems to wait, patiently, in the hopes to warmly welcome all of those who visit it.

The SOUND of a MUFFLED EXPLOSION can be heard from somewhere inside of the house. Suddenly the foundation of the building beings to cave inward.

ANOTHER EXPLOSION rocks the bottom story. Sending shards of glass and debris out onto the lawn and across the street.

A THIRD EXPLOSION takes the top of the house. It rockets upward in a shower of splintered wood and shingles.

Until, finally, the structure collapses in upon itself.

And, for a moment, there is silence on the street once more... Before the sirens come.

**BLACK OUT**

END CREDIT MUSIC BEGINS

**Soft Cell's "Tainted Love"**(Cover Version **Broken Peach**)