

SCREAM 3

Opens on Hollywood Sign.

Reporter's Voice-

Moving on to the Hollywood Freeway, we have a multiple vehicle, multiple injury accident. An absolute mess from Pine Street to the Valley. If you're on it, expect a long commute, if not, seek alternate routes.

View of Traffic

Cotton (V.O.)-

If Dan doesn't want to do a daily rate, we can talk about a weekly rate, but I'm telling you right now, I won't go under a million. [INT. Cotton's SUV] {Cotton on Phone} I mean think about it, I'm risking my reputation as the host of this country's number one nationally syndicated Talk Show to do a cameo in some cheap slasher pic. I mean, why can't these guys write me a fuckin decent part, ya know, I lived through the fuckin thing. By the way, you talk to Kathy about that Navy Seal Script? {Phone Rings} Hang on a sec.

He answers the other phone.

Cotton-

Hello?

Woman's Voice)-

Hello?

Cotton-

Who's this?

Woman-

Who's this?

Cotton-

Who are you calling?

Woman-

Oh, you know what, I'm sorry, I have the wrong number.

Cotton-

That's ok.

Woman-

Hey, wait a minute, I know your voice. You sound a lot like that guy on TV. Um... uh... Cotton Weary.

Cotton-

I do, huh?

Woman-

Yeah... I think he's got a really sexy voice.

Cotton-

(Laughs) Oh well, thank you.

Woman-

Wait a minute, you are Cotton, aren't you? Oh my God, I am talking to Cotton Weary. I can't believe it.

Cotton-

Ya got me. Look, can you hold on a second? I'll be right back, I promise.

Woman-

Yeah... yeah.

Cotton-

OK. [switches phones] Andrea I gotta call you back. [switches back] So, you a big "100% Cotton" fan?

Woman-

Yeah, 110%.

Cotton-

That's very good. So, uh, why don't you tell me who you are?

Woman-

You're a naughty boy Cotton. Now what would you're girlfriend say?

Cotton-

What makes you think I have a girlfriend?

[metallic click]

Killer's Voice-

I know you do. I'm right outside her bathroom door.

Cotton-

Who is this?

Killer- She's in the shower. [cut to view of Christine in Shower]She's got a nice little... voice. Let's go in for a closer look. She's very pretty Cotton, a step up from Maureen Prescott. Speaking of which, let's play a little game. Answer right, your girlfriend lives, answer wrong, she dies. Where's Maureen's daughter Sidney?

Cotton-

Who the fuck is this?

Killer-

Someone who'd kill to know where Sidney Prescott is. One chance, Cotton. You've got connections, where is she?

Cotton-

You listen to me, you fucking psycho, you lay a finger on Christine and I swear to God I'll kill you.

Killer-

Wrong answer. [dial tone]

Cotton-

NO! Wait! Hello? Shit!

Cotton drives into the car in from of him.

Voice-

HEY!

Cotton-

Get out of the way!

Voice-  
He just hit me!

Cotton-  
Move!

Cotton drives off the freeway.  
CUT TO: Christine stepping out of shower. She picks up a towel to dry off. She looks at the open door, and shrugs it off.  
CUT TO: Cotton's SUV swerving on the road.

Cotton (On Phone)-  
Christine if you're there, pick up the phone! Christine Pick up the pho-- oh shit! [he swerves to avoid a car]

CUT TO: Christine going into her bedroom. She is humming. She drops her towel. The camera pans to a cut phone line.

CUT TO: Cotton again.

Voice-  
You have reached 911. Due to the volume...

Cotton-  
Someone pick up the goddamn phone! [he swerves] Shit!

CUT TO: Christine putting on a night gown. A radio comes on playing Creed's 'WHAT IF'. Christine gasps and spins around.

Christine-  
Cotton is that you? [she walks to another room. All we see is her feet] Cotton? Honey? [she turns off the radio] Ok, Cotton. You know I don't like your 'Stab' games. {Sound of door opening} Who is it, who's there?

Cotton's Voice-  
Christine? Hun, you all right? I'm home.

Christine-  
Jesus, you scared the shit out of me!

Cotton's voice-  
You'll never guess what just happened to me.

Christine-  
What are you talking about?

The Killer pops out in front of Christine. HE raises a knife. She Screams (!) and turns to run. She slips and falls. The killer catches up and she kicks him in the face. She runs to the end of the hall, sees the killer coming and screams again. She runs into a room and locks the door behind her.

Christine-  
Get the hell out of here!

Cotton's voice-  
Ok, ok. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to scare you. It's me. Open the door.

Christine-  
What are you doing? What the fuck are you doing?

Cotton's voice-  
I was just trying to take the game to the next level. I'm sorry, come on open the door, Chris.

Christine-  
The game?

Cotton's voice-  
Yeah the game!

Christine-  
What are you talking about?

Cotton's voice-  
I'm talking about how much fun it's gonna be to rip your insides out!  
Now open the fucking door Christine!

a knife smashes through the door. Christine Screams.

Christine-  
Oh my god! Cotton!

CUT TO: Cotton's SUV arriving at the Christine's apartment building.  
He exits and runs into the apartment.

Cotton-  
Christine? Hun?

Cotton on TV-  
The recent epidemic of Road Rage in Los Angeles, innocent drivers  
mercilessly terrorized and killed by these madmen of the freeway.

Cotton-  
Chris? Don't mess around, ok?

Cotton On TV-  
We're gonna make them confront their victims face to face, mano a mano,  
right here on '100% Cotton'.

Cotton is searching for Christine. He removes his jacket and picks up  
a fire poker. He walks into the hall. He sees the door with knife  
marks in it.

Cotton-  
Oh shit. Chris, is that you babe? Chris if you're in there open the  
door ok honey? Chris? Come on baby open the door.

He breaks through the door. Christine jumps out of the closet and  
swings a golf club at Cotton.

Cotton-  
Chris, woah woah woah! Jesus!

Christine-  
Get back.

Cotton-  
Chris, what are you doin?

Christine-  
Stay back. Stay back. Why?

Cotton-  
Chris, what's going on baby?

Christine-  
You've gone crazy that's what!

Cotton-  
Chris, was somebody in the house?

She swings at him again.

Cotton-  
Ok ok ok, just calm down, ok?

Christine-  
Why do you want to kill me?

Cotton-  
What are you talking about?

Christine-  
Oh, why do you want to kill me?

Cotton-  
Give me the club, all right? Give me the club. Give me the club,  
please.

Ghostface appears behind Christine in the hall.

Cotton-  
Oh, Christine get out of the way! [She hits him with the club] Behind  
you!

Ghostface runs behind Christine and Stabs her. She screams. The  
killer throws her into the hall. The killer goes to Cotton and slices  
his Arm. He runs and hurls a chair into the killer. Cotton opens some  
curtains to discover bars on the window.

Cotton-  
Shit!

He throws the killer into the wall and knocks a bookshelf on top of  
him. Cotton reaches for the club, but Ghostface knocks him over the  
desk. Ghostface runs over, raises a knife, and stab Cotton.

Killer-  
It was a simple game Cotton. You should've told me where Sidney was.  
Now, you lose.

Ghostface Stabs him again as the title card flashes, "SCREAM 3".

CUT TO: A shot of mountains. Sidney Prescott is walking down a road  
with a golden retriever. She closes a gate and enters a security  
System Code.

Sidney-

Come on, Cherokee.

She walks into a house, closes the door and enters a security code. She Locks a dead bolt. Sidney goes to a desk and sits down. She dials a phone.

Woman [on phone]-  
California Women's Crisis Counseling.

Sidney-  
Hey, it's Laura from Monterey reporting for work, can you patch me in?

Woman-  
Sure, thanks Laura.

Sidney-  
Thank you. [ring] California Women's Crisis Counseling. How can I help you?

Girl on Phone-  
Hi. Do I have to say my name?

Sidney-  
No, you don't have to say anything you don't want to say. How can I help?

Girl-  
Well, I'm 18 years old. I have a boyfriend and sometimes... he hits me.

Sidney-  
It's ok, you can talk to me.

Girl-  
Thanks.

CUT TO: Gale Weathers giving a speech to a College Journalism class

Gale-  
So in closing, as the future journalists of America, there is one thing that you need to remember. Being the best means being willing to do what the others would not. Break the rules, stop at nothing, be willing to have the world hate you because that is the only way that you'll get the story, the facts, and the fame. Thank you.

applause

Student-  
Excuse me, excuse me.

Gale-  
Yes?

Student-  
So you're saying that we should be ready to go out and cut each other's throats because that's what you did?

Gale-  
Metaphorically, yes.

Student-  
So tell me Miss Weathers, was it worth it?

Moderator-

I'm so sorry, but we're out of time. Gale Weathers, anchorwoman for "Total Entertainment". Thank you very much.  
[to Gale] There's a young man outside who wants to see you. He says he's with the police.

Gale-

The police?

CUT TO: Hallway. Gale Walks up to Detective Kincaid.

Kincaid-

Detective Mark Kincaid, L.A.P.D.

Gale-

Hello.

Kincaid-

That's quite an impressive resume.

Gale-

Thank you. I assume you're not here for an autograph.

Kincaid-

I'm here because Cotton Weary's been murdered.

Gale-

Someone killed Cotton?

Kincaid-

And his girlfriend. Someone who left something he wanted us to see. I'll show you this because you're the Woodsboro authority, because you knew him. But I promise you, if you share this with the world, it's you I'll be arresting.

Gale-

I swear on my Pulitzer prize, which I plan to win one day Detective.

He hands her a picture.

Kincaid-

This was left on Cotton Weary's body. Do you have any idea who the girl might be?

Gale-

Oh my god. This is Maureen Prescott. This is Sidney Prescott's mother.

CUT TO: Sidney's house. A TV is on.

Reporter on TV-

Hollywood is reeling today from news of the murder of Controversial talk show host, Cotton Weary. Weary had only recently finished shooting a cameo as himself in the film "Stab 3: Return to Woodsboro", the third and final part in the famous horror series based on the Woodsboro and Windsor College Murders. [shots of Sidney Reacting to the news] Before his rise to television fame, Cotton had been imprisoned and was later exonerated for the murder of Maureen Prescott his former Lover.-

Sid turns off the TV.

CUT TO: Sunrise Studios. A sign for "Stab 3" is shown.

Reporter-

Cotton Weary was shooting, here at Sunrise Studios, a cameo in the film "Stab 3". Let's see if we can get a statement.

Various reporters are heard and one tries to get into the studio. He is stopped by security.

CUT TO: Inside Stage 16, where 'Stab 3' is being filmed. Roman Bridger, John Milton, and an executive (Roger Corman) are talking on the set.

Roman-

If you're worried about the movie, then protect the movie. Hire more security, hire the national guard, just don't kill the movie.

Executive-

Violence in Cinema is a big deal now, Roman. This is not the kind of news this studio is after.

Roman-

So if we stop making scary movies, what all the psycho's in the world will retire? Come on.

Milton-

I've been making horror movies for 30 years, never had a psycho problem.

Roman-

He was you're goddamn idea guys, all right? An ex-con with a trashy talk show, he probably pissed people off everyday.

Kincaid and his partner, Wallace walk by.

Milton-

Detectives, there's no reason to presume that Cotton's death had anything to do with this movie is there?

Wallace-

He was making a movie called 'Stab'. He was stabbed.

CUT TO: The main cast of "Stab 3" talking on a porch, Tyson Fox, Tom Prinze, Angelina Tyler, and Sarah Darling.

Tyson-

It was probably some psycho fan pissed off they killed Randy is "Stab 2".

Tom-

Well, Tyson, that'd make you next wouldn't it?

Tyson-

I am not a Randy substitute, I am my own character.

Sarah-

Named Ricky who works at the video store.

Tyson-



It's an homage.

Tom-

Hey, what if the killer is Sidney Prescott? I mean, what the hell ever happened to her? She probably off in the woods living like the fuckin Unabomber, man.

Angelina-

I'm starting to see why Tori Spelling and David Schwimmer didn't want to come back.

Sarah-

Guys, this was about Cotton. We are not in any danger.

Tyson-

"We are not in any danger" says Candy page 15.

Sarah-

I don't see you leaving.

Tyson-

You think serious black actors my age can just throw away jobs? It's all a business now. They got Usher doing Pinter off Broadway. L.L. Cool J is Shakespearing in the park.

Tom-

Ha, yeah.

Angelina-

Maybe it's not meant to be.

Tom-

Not meant to be? You win that talent search for the new Sidney, 50,000 girls and they pick you? You gotta be praying that this movie keeps going.

Angelina-

Of course I am. But not at the expense of people's lives!

Tom-

Oh, cue the violins, right? Aww...

CUT TO: Gale entering the Studio.

Gale-

Jesus. De ja voodoo. [she turns on a camera in her purse]

Jennifer Jolie spots her.

Jennifer-

Gale Weathers! Oh my God.

Gale-

Shit.

Jennifer-

Listen, I know we've never met, and I don't mind you never returning my calls, but I have to tell you that after two films I feel like I am in your mind.

Gale-

Well, that would explain my constant headaches.

Jennifer-

You know I'm sorry that things didn't work out on '60 Minutes II', but 'Total Entertainment' that's a pretty good fall back.

Gale-

Thank you. I'm sorry that things didn't work out with Brad Pitt, but being single, that's a pretty good fall back.

Jennifer-

Gives me more time for my work. After all, Gale Weathers, you're such a complex character.

Gale-

And to be played by an actress with such depth and range.

Gale Turns to see Dewey Riley.

Dewey-

Jennifer, Nick said you wanted to use- Gale.

Gale and Jennifer-

Dewey!

Dewey-

Well, surprise, surprise, someone dies and Gale comes running.

Jennifer [walks to Dewey]-

Gale, I think you'll really appreciate my character work in this one, someone's helped me understand the real you.

Gale-

Someone?

Jennifer-

The ruthless ambition, your private self-loathing, and that lost and lonely little girl inside.

Gale-

Lost and lonely what?

Jennifer-

You heard me. [takes Dewey's cell phone] Thanks Dewey. I'll return it.

Gale-

Lost and lonely what?

Dewey-

Little girl inside.

Gale-

I thought you were supposed to be in Woodsboro!

Dewey-

Well, I'm surprised you thought about me at all. Listen I gotta get back to work. I really don't have time for this.

Gale-

Wait a minute. You work here?

Dewey-  
Yeah. The movie needed a technical advisor. Somebody who went through the real experience, knew the real people.

Tom walks by.

Tom-  
Hey, Dewey.

Dewey-  
Hey, Tom.

Tom-  
Hey! It's the real Gale Weathers.

Gale-  
Real from top to bottom.

Tom-  
Tom Prinze. I watch your show all the time. You're so right, pop culture is the politics of the 21st century.

Gale-  
Thank you.

Tom-  
And that story that you did last month, on me crashing my car, wow, was that ever powerful journalism.

Gale-  
Right, um-

Tom-  
And I especially liked the way that you implied that it was caused by drinking and drugs and that the tire blowout was faked. That was great.

Gale-  
Tom, sometimes in Journalism you-

Tom [walking away]-  
Are you parked in the lot? Because I should make sure that no ones messed with your brakeline.

Gale-  
Who's he supposed to be? {Dewey gestures to himself, Gale laughs}  
He's playing you? Hahaha, you?

Dewey-  
What?

Gale-  
You're not gonna get me to fight with you, Dewey. Cotton's killer left a picture.

Dewey-  
Of Sid's mom? The detectives told me.

Gale-  
Well does Sidney know about it?

Dewey-  
Listen, Sidney doesn't need you and her camera in her life.

Gale-  
Do you see a camera? [He gestures to her purse] Right, you bought me this purse, didn't you.

Dewey-  
Yeah.

Gale-  
Look, it's a habit, I walk out of the house and turn it on, it's like perfume.

Milton-  
What the hell is this? Gale Weathers?

Gale-  
Could I be more popular?

Milton-  
No press, no press on set. Get that woman out of here.

Guard-  
Yes Mr., Milton.

Gale-  
Wait a minute, wait a minute! Where's Detective Kincaid? I am working with Kincaid, Dewey!

Dewey-  
Rules are rules, Gale. But really, it was great seeing you.

CUT TO: Outside stage where a tour is going on.

Tour Guide-  
'Stab 3' is a closed set, but just up ahead is the old 'Seinfeld' stage. Now does anybody need a potty break?

Gale and Guards come out the door.

Gale-  
Ok, let go! [she sees people] Thanks for your help boys.

[Jay and Silent Bob walk by]

Jay-  
Holy Shit, Silent Bob, it's that TV newschick Connie fucking Chung! Hey Connie, how's Maury? [Gale gives them the finger] Dude, I think she likes me. Did you see how she was looking at me?

CUT TO: Sidney's house. Sidney is sitting at the counter while her father puts away groceries.

Sidney-  
It's happening again.

Neil-  
Cotton had a lot of enemies, Sid. The police aren't saying it's related to us.

Sidney-  
Do you ever think about her?

Neil-  
Your mom?

Sidney-  
None of this would've happened if she hadn't... if she hadn't... Why'd she have so many secrets, Dad?

Neil-  
Listen, maybe it's time you came home. I'm worried about you, kid. Out here by yourself, you never see anyone, the only people you talk to don't even know your real name. It's like you don't exist.

Sidney-  
That's the idea... Psychos can't kill what they can't find.

LATER: Sidney is sleeping on her couch. The Camera focuses on a picture of her and her mother. A woman is seen walking through Sid's yard. Sidney wakes up and sees the woman in the window. It is her mother. Sidney sits up.

Maureen-  
Sid... come here... Mother needs to talk to you... Everything you touch, Sid, dies. You're poison.. you're just like me... you're just like me... [she lowers herself to the ground leaving bloody streaks on the window] What have they done to me? They'll do it to you... they'll do it to you...

Sidney-  
Mom?

Ghostface pops up and smashes through the window. Sid jumps on the couch. She wakes up. It was only a dream.

CUT TO: Sunrise Studios. Sarah Darling pulls into a parking spot. She goes into an office.

Sarah-  
Roman? 'Stab 3', Jesus, I gotta get a new agent. Roman? {A door closes} Someone here?

Tyson jumps out with scissors through his head. Sarah screams and Tyson laughs.

Tyson-  
Stan my man. He does good work.

Stan-  
Thank you, thank you very much.

Sarah-  
Fuck you very much! Tyson go to hell.

Tyson-  
Excuse us, Sarah, make-up test.

Sarah-  
Yeah, make-up, you could use it. Dammit have you seen Roman?

Tyson-  
Look, everyone in the office has gone home already.

Sarah-  
He said it was important.

Tyson-  
Everything's important to Roman!

Sarah goes into Roman's office and picks up his video award. The phone rings and she drops it. The head breaks off.

Sarah-  
Oh shit! [she tries to fix it, and answers the phone] Director's office?

Roman on phone-  
Sarah, it's Roman, I'm sorry I'm running late, I'm still on the 405, I'm about 10 minutes away.

Sarah-  
Oh it's no problem, I'm just... looking at your music video awards. [she attempts to fix it with tape]

Roman-  
All right, since I got you on the phone, let's talk about your character.

Sarah-  
What character? I'm Candy, the chick who gets killed second. I'm only in two scenes!

Roman-  
You're not happy with your part.

Sarah-  
I'm not happy that I'm 35 playing a 21 year old. I'm not happy that I have to die naked! And I'm not happy that my character is too stupid to have a gun in the house after her boyfriends been cut into fish sticks.

Roman-  
Um hmm... umhmm great, so let's run the lines.

Sarah-  
Huh, fine.

Roman-  
Uh, page 28, Candy's big moment.

Sarah-  
Page 28.. Ring ring. Hello?

Roman-  
Hello.

Sarah-  
Who's this?

Roman-  
Who's this?

Sarah-

This is Candy. Hang on, let me get some clothes. See! I don't understand why I have to start the scene in the shower! The whole shower things been done, 'Vertigo' hello! And I mean, my boyfriend just died, why am I showering?

Roman-

Why don't we just read the scene? Candy, is that like candy cane or candy apple?

Sarah-

Whatever. Come on, who is this? I think you have the wrong number.

Roman-

But you know my favorite name?

Sarah-

I'm hanging up right now.

Roman-

It's Sarah.

Sarah-

Roman that's not the line.

Roman-

It is in my script.

Sarah-

Has there been another goddamn rewrite? How the fuck are we supposed to learn our lines when there's a new script every 15 minutes?

Roman-

It's not just a new script, it's a new movie.

Sarah-

What? What movie?

Roman-

My movie {Metallic click to killer's voice} And it's called, 'Sarah gets skewered like a fuckin pig!' Still in character, Sarah?

Sarah hangs up the phone and runs into the hall. She sees a shadow on the glass door to the building and turns to go into another room. She tries a switch but it doesn't work.

Sarah-

Shit.

She continues walking and almost runs into a Ghostface costume. She hides in costume racks. She calls sunrise studios.

Voice on Phone-

Thank you for calling Sunrise Picture Studios. If you'd like today's commissary menu, press one.

CUT TO: a guard checking the offices.

Guard-

Mr. Bridger?

He turns out the lights and leaves. Back to Sarah.

Voice on Phone-

If you'd like to hear previews of upcoming Sunrise Pictures releases, press 4. If you'd like to purchase Sunrise merchandise, press 5.

Sarah-

Come on, come on!

One of the Ghostface costumes comes to life. He draws a knife. Sarah looks up. She screams as Ghostface pushes the cart into the next room. Sarah falls to the ground. She gets up and runs around a prop table. She grabs a knife only to find that it's made of rubber. She grabs a metal pipe as Ghostface pushes over a rack. She swings the pipe at Ghostface and it bends when she hits him. He pushes a table at her and then punches her. She smashes through glass on the top half of a door. She is impaled by the shards and Ghostface stabs her in the back and twists the knife. She falls over the door, blood running down her face, dead.

CUT TO: Gale and Dewey at a Cafe.

Gale-

Look, I want to get something straight. I only got into this cause the police asked me.

Dewey-

Why would the police come to you?

Gale-

I did write the definitive book on the Woodsboro murders.

Dewey-

And I'm sure you just can't wait to write another one!

Gale-

What about you?

Dewey-

What about me?

Gale-

You said you'd never leave Woodsboro, 'The only place that's real!' But now you're here. Not with me. Dewey, I took care of you. I waited until you were well. I couldn't stay there, I mean, it's like dog years, one year in Woodsboro is like seven everywhere else.

Dewey-

So it's off to Paris for a week? New York for a month? L.A Forever?

Gale-

It was fucking '60 Minutes II'! I couldn't say no! I could've been the next Diane Sawyer!

Dewey-

What's wrong with just being Gale Weathers? I liked her!

Gale-

It didn't work Dewey. We tried, we're different.



Dewey-  
You used to say that was our strength.

A waitress brings them coffee.

Waitress-  
Here you go.

Gale-  
Thank you. Dewey, you're not just here because of that second rate  
,K-Mart, straight-to-video version of me, are you?

Dewey-  
Brace yourself, Gale, all of this is actually not about you.

Gale-  
All of what Dewey? You do know something, don't you?

Dewey-  
Off the record.

Gale-  
Always.

Dewey-  
Two months ago, the Woodsboro police got a call from a woman who said  
she was with 'Stab 3'. She wanted to see the file on Sid, for  
research.

Gale-  
And?

Dewey-  
The boys said no. She wouldn't give her name. A month later, the  
station gets broken into, the file room ransacked.

Gale-  
Someone stole Sid's file?

Dewey-  
I already removed it. I think someone on the film was trying to find  
Sid.

Gale [picking up her phone]-  
I'm sorry, this is too good!

Dewey-  
I said off the record!

Gale-  
Right.

Dewey's beeper goes off.

Dewey-  
It's Jennifer. She needs me.

Gale-  
Jennifer?

Dewey-

Gotta run.

Gale-  
Wait, Dewey, where are you going?

Dewey-  
I'm on duty!

CUT TO: Jennifer's house. Dewey and Gale pull into the driveway.

Dewey-  
Stop following me.

Gale-  
I happen to be working for the police, dammit!

Dewey-  
You're not a detective, Gale.

Gale-  
Neither are you, Mr. Incognito!

Dewey-  
Ah, you left your motor running.

Gale-  
Dammit!

[inside are Jennifer and Steven Stone, her bodyguard]

Jennifer-  
Fans, I can handle fans. They want a picture, they want a conversation, I can handle fans! [she holds up a cigarette] You see this Dewey? I haven't had one of these in a year and a half! Someone's gotta pay for this!

Dewey-  
Jennifer, settle down. What happened?

[Gale enters]

Gale-  
I'm with him.

Jennifer-  
You! Like I'm ever going to win an award playing you!

Stone-  
There's been a second murder.

Dewey-  
Who?

Jennifer-  
Sarah Darling.

Gale-  
Where?

Stone-  
At the studio.

Jennifer-

Where, Nancy Drew wants to know where! Cotton Weary, Sarah Darling, don't you get it?

Dewey-

Someone's killing them in the order they die in the movie.

Gale-

Dewey, who gets killed third?

Jennifer-

Who gets killed third? You do.

Jennifer hands Gale a script which she throws down. She and Dewey exit. Jennifer walks over to Stone and jumps into his arms. Outside.

Gale-

I get killed in 'Stab 3'? I get killed?

Dewey-

Yeah.

Gale-

Dewey, where are you going?

Dewey-

I have to get something from my trailer.

Gale-

Your- You live here with HER?

Dewey-

Yeah.

Gale-

Oh my God!

[inside Dewey's trailer]

Dewey-

I needed a place to stay and she said she liked having me around.

Gale-

Why?

Dewey-

She says I make her feel safe, she says I'm her rock.

Gale-

Her rock?

Dewey-

Yeah. If you weren't so concerned with pretentions and appearance, you'd be able to appreciate the positivity and emotional centeredness I provide a woman.

outside

Dewey-

Stone, I'm headed to the crime scene. You stay by Jennifer's side. I suggest a search of the grounds.

Stone-

Hey Dewdrop, can I have a word? Just so we can be straight. I'm the professional celebrity guard here, my resume lists Julia Roberts, Salman Rushdie, and Posh Spice. You are the Hollywood hanger on-er, cause you're just no good as a cop anymore. Your resume reads like the obituaries. So how about you take suggestions from me, aiiit?

Dewey-

Whatever you say.

CUT TO: Sunrise Offices. Wallace is holding pictures.

Wallace-

Same deal? Found with the body.

Kincaid-

Yeah, Maureen Prescott again.

Wallace-

This is great. Ten more murders and we can publish a calendar.

Kincaid-

The old Killer playing with the Cops routine. Very Hannibal Lecter.

Wallace-

Doesn't the killer come after the cops in those movies?

Kincaid-

Usually one cop makes it.

Wallace-

And?

Kincaid-

One cop doesn't... usually.

Gale-

Detective Kincaid, what do we know? Same Killer?

Wallace-

Hey, hey, Terminal Entertainment? This is a crime scene, all right?

Kincaid-

Wallace, Miss Weathers is working with me now.

Gale-

Thank you, Detective.

Kincaid-

You're welcome.

Wallace-

Well in that case I'm gonna go dust for finger prints with Jane Pauley.

Kincaid-

Uh, photos, Wallace please. Thank you. New picture, same person. Anything turn up on your research yet?

Gale-

No, nothing that'll help with these.

Dewey-

What about an increased police presence around Jennifer. She's the next one to get killed in the script.

Kincaid-

She has a bodyguard. And besides, the producers told us that there are three different versions of the script, something about keeping the ending off the Internet, you should know that, you're the technical advisor right? Three versions, three different characters die next, and we don't know which one the killer read.

CUT TO: Sunrise Stage 16

Roman-

All I ever wanted to do was make a real, classic love story. And the studio said they'd let me, I just had to do a scary movie for them first. And now we're shut down and I am fucked!

Jennifer-

God, it's not the of the world, Roman.

Roman-

That is so easy for you to say! You can always go back to must see TV. Ya know, I have no movie, I'm about to turn 30, and it looks like I am now the next target.

Jennifer-

What?

Dewey-

You, why you?

Roman [hold up his video award]-

Do you think this wasn't a message?

Wallace-

Roman Bridger.

Roman-

What?

Kincaid-

Mr. Bridger, you didn't tell us you spoke with Sarah Darling before she was murdered.

Roman-

Spoke with her when?

Kincaid-

The guard said she was here for a meeting with you.

Roman-

What meeting?

Wallace-

We talked to her roommate, too. Says you called Sarah and told her to come down to the studio. Roommate answered the phone, says it was you.

Roman-

Wait a minute! I never called her, never told her to go anywhere!

Kincaid-  
Roommate says she knows your voice, Mr. Bridger.

Roman-  
Well, she wasn't speaking with me! Look, I did not call Sarah Darling!

Kincaid-  
Sarah Darling said you did.

Roman-  
Someone is trying to ruin my movie. Someone wants to kill my movie!

Wallace-  
We'll talk about your movie down at the station. All right, this is the scene where you come with us.

Roman [stands]-  
Dewey, Jennifer, she wasn't talking with me. I'm coming!

Kincaid-  
I'll call it in. [his cell phone is dead] Battery. Mr. Riley, you have a cell phone I can borrow?

Dewey-  
Sure.

Kincaid-  
Thank you.

Jennifer-  
God, Roman. Remind me not to sleep with him again.

CUT TO: Sidney's house. She is at her desk. The phone rings.

Sidney-  
California Women's Crisis Counseling, my name is Laura, how can I help you?

Woman on phone-  
Oh Laura, I do have a crisis!

Sidney-  
Ok, well whatever it is, you can tell me.

Woman-  
Oh my God, I've killed someone Laura!

Sidney-  
Are you sure?

Woman-  
Uh-huh I'm sure, I've killed someone I know it! OH my god, I did.

Sidney-  
Well, then the people you need to call are the police.

Woman-  
No, I need to call you. Just you.

Sidney-

I'm sorry your voice.

Woman-

Don't you want to know how you can help, Laura? [Sid sees that the call is on her home line] Are you listening to me, huh?

Sidney-

Who is this?

Woman-

It's mother Laura. Now be a good girl and turn on the news. Do as mother tells you!

Sidney-

You are not my mother, how did you get this number? Who is this?

Woman-

You know your mother's voice when you hear it, no turn on the news!  
[she does]

Reporter-

And with the second cast member murdered, 'Stab 3' has been officially shut down, prompting those involved to hope and pray that these killings may be over. [She turns it off]

Killer on phone-

Just one question. Do you think it's over Sidney? Do you?!?

Sidney throws the phone down and get a gun out of her drawer. She looks out the window, seeing nothing.

CUT TO: Jennifer's house. Stone is walking outside and hears a noise, but it is a cat. Inside are Tom, Angelina, and Jennifer. Tom is ripping up the script and tossing it in the air.

Tom-

Is this a wrap party or is this a wrap party? Scene 34, Maureen's murder flashback.

Jennifer-

I never liked that scene.

Dewey Enters.

Tom-

That's cause you weren't in it. Scenes 40 - 47, the Prescott house Flashback.

Angelina-

Tom, stop it. You're scaring me. Two people are dead.

Tom-

Scaring you? HA! Give the sweet young ingenue act a rest.

Angelina-

You're drunk. [she leaves]

Tom-

I'm coping! I bet she fought and clawed for that Sidney part. I bet she stepped on any poor girl that got in her way.

Jennifer-

So you asked her out and she said no?

Tom-

That has nothing to do with it.

Jennifer-

Right... come on Dewey. [they leave]

Tom-

Scene 50, Dewey saves the day.

CUT TO: Outside. Gale's car pulls up. She goes to the door and rings the bell. No one answers and she hears Dewey and Jennifer talking. She follows them by looking through windows.

Dewey-

She's so focused on success that she never thinks about who she's hurting to get it.

Jennifer-

And you saved her life how many times?

Dewey-

Gale wants the whole world to love her. One person's never enough. She's a dreamer.

Jennifer-

She's a narcissistic psycho bitch.

Dewey-

No she's not. She's got a good heart, she does. She just hides it away because she thinks people see that as weak. [ he holds up a publicity photo of Jennifer as Gale] This is a good picture of you. You look just like her.

Jennifer-

God, Dewey. You make it sound as if you're still in love with her.

Dewey-

I left out the part about how she's cruel and selfish, obsessive and annoying.

Stone grabs Gale.

Stone-

We've got one Gale Weathers here, we don't need two. Hey Dewdrop! I've got your girlfriend out here.

In the living room.

Stone-

Look who I found slinking around the yard, the nightly news.

Gale-

I wasn't slinking, I was walking.

Stone-

You were eavesdropping, the bedroom window.

Gale[to Dewey]-



Yeah, a bedroom that you seemed awfully at home in.

Dewey-

All right, let's talk. Come on. {They go into the kitchen} What's this about Gale?

Gale-

Did you know they released Roman? Sarah's call didn't come from his cell phone.

Dewey-

Where did it come from then?

Gale-

A cloned cell phone, it's untraceable.

Dewey-

Well thanks for the update Gale, why don't you just go back home?

Gale-

Wait a minute, just wait one second. How old do you think Maureen Prescott is in this picture?

Dewey-

19, 20?

Gale-

That's what I thought, so I checked it out. I cannot find any information about her at this age, I mean nothing.

Dewey-

Well she lived in Woodsboro her whole life. Someone there must know something.

Gale-

Almost her whole life. Two years before she met Sidney's father she left Woodsboro. No one has any idea where she went or what she did. It's like she fell into a black hole Dewey, she vanished!

Dewey-

So?

Gale-

So? Why is the killer leaving pictures of Maureen? At that point in her life.

Dewey-

I don't know! If I thought like a homicidal maniac, then I'd know how a homicidal maniac thinks! {Dewey grabs the picture back}

Gale-

What?

Dewey-

Jennifer!

Gale-

Jennifer?

They go into the bedroom

Dewey {comparing a picture of Maureen and Jennifer}  
Look at the buildings, the second story, there and there. It's the same. It's the same street 28 years ago.

Gale-

Oh my God, Maureen Prescott was at the backlot of Sunrise Studios!

Dewey-

I gotta make some calls.

CUT TO: Outside Dewey's trailer. Stone is seen walking. His phone rings as he is about to enter the trailer.

Stone-

Steven Stone Protection Services.

Dewey's voice on phone-

Stone where are you?

Stone-

I'm just checking out your tin can Dewdrop.

Dewey-

Well come back inside and stay with Jennifer. Something's happened. I have to go to the police.

Stone-

Is that an order Dewdrop? Cause Steven Stone doesn't work for you.

Dewey-

Get back in the house Stone! Would I call you if it wasn't important? What are you doing in there anyway?

Stone-

Me, I'm just checking to make sure there's no killer in here waiting to off you like he did your little sister.

Dewey-

What did you say? I can't believe you said that. That makes me-  
[Ghostface pops out behind stone and pulls a knife and stabs Stone in the back] (in Killer's voice) ANGRY!

Stone [attacking Ghostface]-

Fucker!

They struggle and Ghostface pushes stone against the wall, driving the knife further into his back. Ghostface grabs a pan from the sink and hits Stone from the left, then from the right. Stone goes down and attempts to get up. Ghostface delivers a final blow to Stone's head and leaves.

CUT TO: Jennifer's living room. Dewey and Gale enter.

Dewey-

I gotta call Kincaid.

Gale [realizing the room is empty] -

Dewey, where is everybody?

The front door slams open by itself and Gale and Dewey scream.

Dewey-  
Jennifer? Angelina? Tom?

Jennifer enters through the patio doors. Dewey screams.

Jennifer-  
(Screams) My God! What happened?

Tom and Angelina enter. Dewey screams and points a gun at them. All scream.

Dewey-  
Don't do that. We're overreacting.

Stone [outside]-  
(Gurgling) Dewdrop?

Dewey-  
Stone?

Angelina-  
Oh my God!

Tom-  
Oh, God, Stone.

Stone falls, dead.

Jennifer-  
Oh god!

Dewey goes outside to check on him.

Gale-  
Dewey is he dead?

Dewey-  
Yeah. [He hears a noise] Everyone back inside!

They rush back in. All are breathing heavily

Dewey-  
It's all right, don't panic.

The lights go out. All scream.

Jennifer-  
Go outside!

Dewey-  
Everyone outside! Stay together and try to remain calm!

They go out to the backyard. A phone rings, Tom, Gale, Dewey, and Jennifer all check their cell phone, various, "It's not mine!"s are heard. Jennifer, realizes,

Jennifer-  
It's the fax!

They run inside to read it. Jennifer uses a flashlight to read.

Jennifer-

"Interior Jennifer's house. Living room, night." It's a script page!

Angelina-

W-w-w-what's it say?

Jennifer-

"With the bodyguard stabbed to death, the five stand trapped."

Tom-

He's rewriting the movie!

Jennifer-

"As the killer waits outside, suddenly the fax machine sends news of their fate."

Dewey-

It's a trap! Everybody outside!

Tom-

Outside where do you think he wants us?

Jennifer-

Hey! "The killer prepares to grant mercy to only one of them."

Gale-

Don't you get it? The killers says he outside because he wants us here, inside! Come on!

Jennifer [reading a new fax]-

"Who will survive? Is it Jennifer? Tom? Angelina? Dewey? Gale? The killer will give mercy to..." WHO?

All are talking. Dewey drags Jennifer outside. Angelina and Tom follow. Jennifer attempts to run back in.

Jennifer-

I wanna know what happens! I wanna know what happens!

Gale-

Hey! Wait for the fucking movie!

Tom-

I've gotta know. I'm going back in!

Dewey-

Get back, stay together.

Jennifer [to Tom]-

What's it say?

Tom [inside, reading]

"The killer will grant mercy to... Whoever"

Angelina-

Whoever?

Jennifer-

WHOEVER???

Tom-

I can't see shit. [He goes into the kitchen and flicks on a lighter. The page reads, "Whoever smells the gas"] Whoever smells the...

The house explodes. Tom can briefly be seen in the center of the explosion. Gale, Dewey and Jennifer scream and run. Angelina has disappeared. As the house continues to explode, Dewey, Gale and Jennifer jump off the balcony and roll down a hill.

Jennifer-  
Stop rolling, dammit!

Dewey rolls farther than the others and finally stops. He rises.

Dewey-  
GALE? JENNIFER?

Gale [off screen]-  
Dewey!

Jennifer [off the other way]-  
Dewey!

Gale-  
Dewey where are you?

Jennifer-  
Over here Dewey!

He runs toward Gale.

Gale-  
Dewey!

Dewey-  
Gale!

He spots her near some cars on a street below. The killer jumps out behind her.

Dewey-  
Gale behind you!

Gale screams. Dewey shoots the killer. Ghostface falls back against a car. Gale falls to the ground. Dewey Shoots one last time and falls down a hill.

Gale [getting up]-  
Dewey! Are you all right?

Dewey-  
Yeah, never been better. Where'd he go?

Gale-  
He rolled under the car.

Dewey-  
All right, stay close.

Dewey checks under the car, in the car, and around the car.

Gale-

Is he back there?

Dewey-

No. He's fast, I could've sworn I hit him. Are you all right?

Gale-

Uh-huh. Thanks for saving me.

Dewey-

It's habit.

Gale [Touching Dewey's cut face]-

Oh, God.

She tries to kiss him. Jennifer enters.

Jennifer-

What the fuck happened to you?

Dewey-

Jennifer, wait a minute.

Jennifer-

Who gave you a place to stay? Who are you supposed to be protecting?

Dewey-

Jennifer! [She punches him]

Gale-

Hey! [She punches Jennifer, who falls to the ground]

Jennifer [turning to face her]-

My...lawyer... liked ...that.

Gale-

Not as much as I did.

A noise is heard as Angelina enters from the hill.

Dewey-

Angelina?

Angelina-

Tom was in the house.

Dewey-

How'd you end up way over there?

Angelina-

Oh my GOD, Tom was in the HOUSE! Are we safe?

Dewey-

Safe from who? [He sees something] Wait a second!

He picks up a new picture of Maureen Prescott.

Dewey-

Another picture.

Written on the back are the words, "I KILLED HER"

CUT TO: Kincaid's office.

Kincaid-

Whoever it is is now taking credit for Maureen Prescott's murder.

Gale-

But we know who killed Maureen Prescott, Billy Loomis and Stu Macher. I mean, they even told Sidney how they did it!

Kincaid-

Yeah, but, if I'm not mistaken, you said in your book that Sidney got it wrong before. She accused Cotton Weary of murdering her mother, and he was sent away for it! Maybe there is a third killer. Sidney might know something [Kincaid is getting in Dewey's face]

Dewey-

I told you, I don't know where Sidney is. And even if there was a third killer, Sidney doesn't know about it.

Kincaid-

That is for me to decide. I need to talk to her Mr. Riley, she is a key element in this case. I have a press conference in an hour, and I need to explain why there are three dead celebrities and a bodyguard.

Wallace-

And a very angry mayor.

Gale-

OK, look. We all know that this has something to do with 'Stab 3'. What we do not know is why the killer keeps leaving pictures of Maureen Prescott taken over 25 years ago.

Kincaid-

Pictures taken at the same studio 'Stab 3' is shooting at.

Dewey-

What does this have to do with Sid?

Kincaid-

Who knows more about Maureen Prescott than her own daughter?

Dewey-

Well Sid's dad couldn't help you and he was married to Maureen.

Wallace-

What's your problem? Last night you were almost charcoal. You gonna help us or what?

Kincaid-

Do you wanna have this conversation with a polygraph?

Dewey-

Is that a threat, Detective?

Kincaid-

When it's a threat, you'll know it.

Dewey [after a beat]-

Is that a threat?

Gale-

Boys, boys, why don't we compare our gun calibers later? The issue is Maureen Prescott!

Kincaid-

Wrong, this issue is Sidney Prescott! And either Mr. Riley is going to obstruct justice or is going to put me in touch with her. So, where is she?

CUT TO: Hallway. Dewey is on a cell phone.

Sid's voice on phone-

Hi, you've reached the machine. Leave a message, talk as long as you want.

Dewey-

Sid, it's me, this is the fifth time I've called [Sid walks through the station door.] Please pick up. I wanna make sure you're [he sees her] Ok. Sid!

Sidney-

Dewey. [They hug]

Dewey-

What are you doing down here?

Sidney-

Actually what was I doing up there? Jesus, Dewey, are you ok?

Dewey-

Oh, yeah, I'm all right.

Sidney-

Is she all right?

Dewey-

Yeah, you know Gale. It'd take a direct hit.

Sidney-

So the news said this was the precinct, who's this guy Kincaid?

Dewey [pulls her aside]-

I told you to stay hidden. It's not safe for you to be here.

Sidney-

The killer called me.

Dewey-

What?

Sidney-

Yeah, he found me. I'm no more safe here than I am there, and at least here, I'm not alone.

Dewey-

Ok, come on. [They go to Kincaid's office. Dewey knocks] Detective Kincaid?

Kincaid-

Yeah?

Dewey-



There's someone here who wants to help.

Gale-

Oh my God! Sidney, you ran fast or what? Hi.

Sidney-

Hi, Gale [They hug] I'm glad you're all right.

Gale-

Thank you.

Dewey-

Sid, this is detective Kincaid.

Kincaid-

Nice to finally meet you, Sidney.

Dewey-

The killer called her.

Kincaid-

What? When?

Gale-

What'd he say?

Sidney-

Oh, you know, the usual small talk, "What's new, how ya been, how do you want to die?"

Dewey-

Sidney, do you have any idea how he could've gotten your number?

Kincaid-

He could've monitored the calls on a scanner. Did you call her from the set?

Dewey-

No.

Gale-

Do you have her number stored in your memory? [Dewey scrunches his forehead, thinking] Phone memory!

Dewey-

Oh. Yeah, I guess I do.

Gale-

Has anyone else every used your phone?

Dewey-

Just Jennifer. [To Kincaid] And you.

Kincaid-

Hey, I'm the cop here. You're in my office, Riley.

Sidney notices the pictures of Maureen.

Kincaid-

The killer leaves a photograph after each murder, Sidney.

Gale-

They were taken in Hollywood at the same studio that they're shooting 'Stab 3'.

Sidney-

Why didn't you tell me? This is my mother, Dewey. Why didn't you say something?

Dewey-

I was afraid they were bait, something to, ya know, trick you out of hiding.

Gale-

Sidney, was she an actress or a model because they look a lot like publicity stills.

Sidney-

I, uh, I don't know. Detective, I wanna see the place in these pictures.

Kincaid-

Are you sure?

Sidney-

Absolutely.

CUT TO: Sunrise studios. Kincaid and Dewey's cars are pulling in. Kincaid almost hits a man on a bike.

Guy on Bike-

Slow Down!

Kincaid-

Sorry.

Two men dressed as aliens walk by.

Wallace-

Watch the fuckin aliens!

Kincaid-

I'm gonna go talk to the studio brass about those photos.

Wallace-

Yeah, right. I know where you're goin.

Kincaid-

Yeah, keep an eye on Sidney!

Wallace-

I know where you're going! You're gonna get her some flowers and candy.

Kincaid-

Give me a break.

Wallace-

Yeah. Give me a call.

Kincaid-

Keep your eye on her! [He pulls away]

Dewey, Gale and Sidney exit his car.

Dewey-  
That's Serral Road, that's where one of the pictures was taken.

Sidney-  
God, I can't believe she never mentioned any of this.

Dewey-  
She probably just-

Martha Meeks pops out.

Martha-  
Dewey! [The three scream] Sorry!

Sidney-  
Martha!

Martha-  
Oh my God, Sid.

Wallace-  
Hold it right there!

Martha-  
Don't shoot, I'm only 17!

Dewey-  
It's ok, we know her.

Gale-  
We do? [To Sidney] Tell me that's his ex-girlfriend, and I'll shoot myself.

Sidney-  
That's Martha Meeks, Randy's sister.

Gale-  
Randy's sister?

Dewey-  
Yeah! Can't you tell?

Martha-  
We miss you in Woodsboro, guys.

Sidney-  
Martha, what are you doing here?

Martha [holing up a video 'Scary Movies 101']-  
There's something you guys should see.

CUT TO: Inside a trailer, a TV screen. Randy Meeks appears.

Randy-  
Told you I'd make a movie someday. Huh?

Sidney-  
Oh my God.

Randy-

Well, if you're watching this tape, it means as I feared, I did not survive these killings here at Windsor College. And that Giving up my Virginity to Karen Colcheck at the video store was probably not a good idea.

Dewey-

Karen Colcheck?

Randy-

Yes, Karen Colcheck.

Dewey-

Creepy Karen?

Randy-

Shut up! She's a sweet person, ok? We were working late, we were putting away some videos in the porno section, and ya know... shit happens.

There is a knock on the door in the video.

Paul-

Open the door Randy!

Randy-

15 minutes.

Paul-

It's my room too!

Randy-

Paul, 15 minutes, I'm leaving my legacy. [More knocking] 15 minutes Paul! Damn! Anyway, the reason I am here is to help you, so that my death will not be in vain. That my life's work, will help save some other poor soul from getting mutilated. If this killer does come back, and he's for real, there are a few things that you gotta remember. Is this simply another sequel? Well, if it is, same rules apply. But, here's the critical thing. If you find yourself dealing with an unexpected backstory, and a preponderance of exposition, then the sequel rules do not apply. Because you are not dealing with a sequel, you are dealing with the concluding chapter of a trilogy.

Dewey-

A trilogy?

Randy-

That's right. It's a rarity in the horror field, but it does exist, and it's a force to be reckoned with, because true trilogies are all about going back to the beginning and discovering something that wasn't true from the get go. 'Godfather', 'Jedi', all revealed something that we thought was true, that wasn't true. So if it is a trilogy you are dealing with, here are some super trilogy rules. One, you got a killer who's gonna be super human. Stabbing him won't work, shooting him won't work, basically in the third one, you gotta cryogenically freeze his head, decapitate him, or blow him up. Number two; anyone including the main character can die. This means you, Sid. I'm sorry, it's the final chapter. It can be fuckin' 'Reservoir Dogs' by the time this thing is through. Number three; the past will come back to bite you in the ass! Whatever you think you know about the past, forget it.

The past is not at rest, any sins you think were committed in the past are about to break out and destroy you. So in closing, let me say good luck, God Speed, and for some of you, I'll see you soon, cause the rules say, some of you ain't gonna make it. I didn't, not if you're watching this tape.

CUT TO: Outside. Martha and Sidney are hugging.

Sidney-  
Thank you. You be careful.

Martha-  
You be careful too, Sid. [She hugs Dewey] Bye, Dewey, come visit us soon.

Dewey-  
I will Martha, thank you.

Sidney-  
Goodbye. [Martha Leaves]

Gale-  
I've got an idea, I'll hook up with you guys later.

Dewey-  
Do you want us to come with you?

Gale-  
I work better alone. Why don't you try to find out where those other pictures were taken?

Sidney-  
I can see nothing's changed.

Dewey-  
No.

CUT TO: Gale walking to the Sunrise Studio Archive building. She tries the door but it's locked. She knocks on the window.

Gale-  
Hello?

She goes over to a key-card swiper. Suddenly, someone grabs her shoulder. It is Jennifer. Gale screams.

Jennifer-  
Geez...

Gale-  
What the hell are you doing?

Jennifer-  
Being Gale Weathers. What the hell are you doing?

Gale-  
I am Gale Weathers!

Jennifer-  
Here's how I see it. I've got no house, no bodyguard, no movie, and I'm being stalked. Because someone wants to kill me? No, because

someone wants to kill you. So now, starting now, I go where you go. That way, if someone wants to kill me, I'll be with you, and since they really want to kill you, they won't kill me, they'll kill you. Make sense?

Gale-  
None.

Jennifer-  
You know in the movies, I play you as being much smarter.

Gale-  
And as a sane person. For you that must be quite a stretch.

Jennifer-  
That's funny.

Gale-  
Ha.

Jennifer-  
Need to get in that building?

Gale-  
Yeah.

Jennifer-  
There a story in that building?

Gale-  
Maybe.

Jennifer [holds up a Sunrise Studios Key Card]-  
Gale Weathers would find a way. [she swipes and opens the door.]

Gale-  
Bitch. Wait! [She pushes Jennifer aside and goes in first.]

Jennifer-  
Don't tell me what to do. [They go down a dark staircase to the basement.] Basements creep me out. Basements creep me out.

Gale-  
You'd make a fascinating interview. Hello? [They hear a cough and walk into another room. Bianca Burnette (Carrie Fisher) is sitting at a desk] Hi. I am Gale Weathers. I'm here researching with the police, this photo. [She places a photo of Maureen on a desk] It was taken at the studio. Her name is Maureen Prescott, back then it was probably Roberts. Hey, are you?

Bianca-  
No.

Jennifer-  
But you look just...

Bianca-  
Like her? I've been hearing it all my life.

Jennifer-  
It's uncanny!

Bianca-

I was up for Princess Leia. I was this close. So who gets it? The once who sleeps with George Lucas.

Gale-

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to bring up a sore subject for you.

Bianca-

Yeah, sure, none of em did. So how can I help you? Or do you want me to tell you who you look like.

Gale-

Huh. How about some information on Maureen Roberts?

Bianca-

I don't work for the cops, sweetie. I work for the studio.

Gale-

Really, well, would you work for [places a \$50 bill on Bianca's desk] the president?

Bianca-

The president [pushes it back] of the studio.

Jennifer [to Gale]-

Fifty dollars? Who are you a reporter for Woodsboro High? [She removes a ring and places it on Bianca's desk.] It's worth two grand! Now are you gonna help Gale Weathers or not?

CUT TO: File room.

Bianca-

I know every face in here, like out of respect for the unknown actor. If they're looking for Maureen Roberts, they're never gonna find her. Rina Reynolds, they will.

Jennifer-

Rina Reynolds, a stage name.

Bianca-

You should talk, Judy Jurgens. [Gale laughs]

Gale-

What are these movies? 'Amazombies', 'Space Psycho', 'Creatures from the San Andreas Fault'?

Bianca-

Horror pictures. Back in Milton's heyday.

Gale and Jennifer-

Back in what?

Bianca-

John Milton, the horror producer, those were his movies.

CUT TO: Dewey and Wallace waiting for Sidney outside a bathroom. Inside the bathroom, Sidney is washing her hands. She washes her face, then notices her hands are shaking.

Sidney-

Come on, Sid.

She hears a noise and looks under the stall doors. She sees a pair of feet rising to stand on the toilet. Sid get her can of mace ready and starts to walk out. She stops and kicks the stall door in. Angelina is standing on the toilet and drops several things.

Angelina-

Oh my God, Sidney Prescott! Oh my God, I'm Angelina Tyler, I'm you! I mean, I'm not. I mean, I was. {Sid notices a Ghostface mask among the things Angelina dropped} I thought, well, if there's no movie, then no one would care if I took some souvenirs.

Sidney-

Souvenirs?

Angelina-

I may never win another role, so these may be my only memories, ya know, of Hollywood. I know it's weird, cause it's your life and all. I wanted to make you proud, Sidney.

Sidney-

Oh well, I'm sure I would've been.

Angelina-

The real Sidney, the real person! I wish... I wish it would've worked out.

Angelina exits through a door labeled 'TO STUDIO 16'. Sidney notices that she left a hair brush and picks it up.

Sidney-

Hey! [She goes through the door] Angelina. Hello?

She continues walking through a hallway and onto the Woodsboro movie set. She emerges from the front door of Stu Macher's house and in front of the replica of her own house. She stares in disbelief. She walks around the set, seeing Stu's garage and ends up at the set of her bedroom. She remembers back to events from the first movie.

Billy (V.O.)-

Woah, close call!

Sidney (V.O.)-

What are you doing here?

Billy (V.O.)-

Well, it occurred to me that I've never snuck through your bedroom window.

Sidney (V.O.)-

Shh shh shh...

Billy (V.O.)-

You see what you do to me?

Sidney (V.O.)-

You know what my Dad will do to you?

Billy (V.O.)-

About the no sex stuff, I'm not trying to rush you at all.



Sidney (V.O.) [and outloud]-  
Would you settle for a PG-13 relationship?

Sidney hears a noise outside of the set. She goes to the window to look out. As she does, the door slams shut. She readies her mace and walks to the door. She opens the closet door to block the main door as she did in 'Scream'. She moves back to the windows. The doors shake. Suddenly, Ghostface pops up behind her in the window. He smashes through and drags her out. They struggle and she punches him and runs away. Around the front of the house she is on the porch.

Sidney-  
Dewey!

She goes into the house and locks the door. The killer jumps out of the closet behind her. She screams and ducks. He lunges and sticks his knife in the door. Sidney runs up the stairs. At the top, she throws a plant at the killer. Then she pushes a cart down, blocking the stairs. She runs to a doorway, opens it and steps through, onto nothing. She almost falls, but catches herself. The killer gets up the stairs and reaches the door. HE opens it looking for her. She is waiting on the other side and pulls him through and throws him to the set of her bedroom below. He lands on the bed, gets up and runs out the door. Sidney goes to the stairs.

Sidney-  
DEWEY!

Female Voice off stage-  
Psst! Sidney! Over here. {Sid goes towards it} Yes, mother will protect you from the boogey man.

Sidney enters the set of her mother's bedroom. There is blood splattered all over the room. A body is laying on the floor.

Voice-  
Hide in mommy's bed. I lied, Sidney, I can't protect you at all! You don't deserve to be protected! You didn't protect me!

Billy (V.O.)-  
We did your mom a favor, Sid, that woman was a slut-bag whore who flashed her shit all over town like she was Sharon Stone.

Stu (V.O.)-  
Cause let's face it, Sidney, your mother was no Sharon Stone.

Billy (V.O.)-  
Your slut mother was fucking my father.

Dewey [off stage]-  
Sidney, where are you?

Sidney [crying]-  
Dewey! {She runs to the window} Dewey help me!

Sidney turns to see the body, covered in a sheet standing up.

Voice-  
Give mommy a kiss and we'll make up. [The body raises it's arms.]  
SIDNEY!

Sidney screams and jumps out the window. She rolls off the roof and lands on the ground, hard. The studio lights come on and Dewey runs to Sidney.

Dewey-

SID! Sid are you okay? What happened?

Sidney (crying hysterically)-

The killer's in the house, Dewey, he's upstairs! And my mother... my mother!

Wallace-

Come on, let's go! [He and two cops go into the house]

Sidney-

I heard her voice! I saw her Dewey!

Wallace-

Upstairs! Come on let's go!

Dewey-

It's ok, Sid. You weren't supposed to go into that house. It's all set up for the murder scene. I'm sorry you had to see that.

Sidney-

He was in there. He was in there, Dewey, I swear, I swear!

Dewey-

I know, I believe you.

Angelina, Tyson, and Kincaid enter. Kincaid runs to Sidney and Dewey.

Kincaid-

What happened?

Wallace-

Kincaid, hey! There's nobody up here.

Dewey-

Come on, let's go.

CUT TO: Outside stage.

Angelina-

Ok, so I stole a mask., whatever. I didn't know you got the gas chamber for that.

Wallace-

You stole the mask?

Angelina-

I took it!

Wallace-

You took the mask or you stole the mask?

Angelina-

I took it, as like a souvenir!

Tyson-

Don't look at me, I didn't take shit!

Dewey, Sid, and Kincaid are standing by a car.

Sidney-

No, he was there. I am not dreaming, I am not crazy, he was there in Woodsboro.

Kincaid-

That's not Woodsboro, Sidney.

Sidney-

You know what I mean, but he was there. He, or she, or whoever this is!

Kincaid-

We're gonna take you back to the station, keep you under watch, put you in a safe house, whatever it takes.

Sidney and Kincaid get into a car.

Dewey-

It's all right Sid, we all believe you. He's watching.

Kincaid-

And he wants you. [They drive away]

Gale and Jennifer walk up to Dewey.

Gale-

Hey Dew!

Jennifer-

Dew.

Dewey-

Come one, we have to go catch up with Sid.

Gale-

Take a look at this first. [She hands him a picture] Someone we know?

Dewey-

Where'd you get this?

Jennifer-

We got it. Archives.

Gale-

Sidney's mother was an actress, three movies.

Jennifer-

Horror movies.

Gale-

You wanna know who produced all three?

Dewey-

Who?

CUT TO: John Milton's office. He and Roman are talking.

Milton-  
There'll be other movies, Roman.

Roman-  
Not only did they kill the film, but they killed my cast! Nobody's gonna want to work with me. Variety called me a pariah. I don't even know what a pariah is. Why couldn't someone have killed the cast form 'Stab 1' huh, or 'Stab 2'? Why me, what, John, what did we do wrong?

Milton-  
Hollywood is full of criminals who's careers are flourishing.

Roman-  
I'm not a criminal! I was questioned, yeah, but that's all, I was questioned, that's it!

Milton-  
It's good for your mystique.

Roman-  
You think it'll help me get work?

Dewey, Gale and Jennifer enter.

Jennifer-  
Roman, John.

Milton-  
Jennifer, and guests. To what do I owe the honor?

Gale-  
Rina Reynolds.

Roman-  
Rina Reynolds, who's Rina Reynolds?

Milton [to Roman]-  
Why don't you head to the house. Tell everyone not to cut the cake without me.

Jennifer-  
Oh God! I forgot, your birthday! Happy birthday, Roman.

Roman-  
Yeah, yeah, as if life isn't tragic enough.

Milton-  
Shut the doors behind you please. [Roman does]

Dewey-  
So you know Sidney Prescott's mother.

Milton-  
Who?

Jennifer-  
Rina Reynolds.

Milton-  
Uh, do you know how many actors have worked for me? Hundreds, thousands.

Gale-  
He didn't say she was an actor.

Jennifer-  
Good catch.

Milton-  
So what's the point?

Dewey-  
No point, I'm just gonna give Detective Kincaid a call.

Milton-  
I remember her! She was a bit player in a couple of my movies. A nobody! So what does it matter?

Jennifer-  
Oh, Come on! You have made millions off the story of her murder. You're obsessed with HER and you're obsessed with her DAUGHTER!

Gale-  
All right, easy Geraldo. [to Milton] Why don't' you tell us the truth?

Milton-  
What the hell are you guys getting at? I make horror films, that's what I do. The Studio came to me with 'Stab'. They came to me, check it out.

Dewey-  
But you know who she was.

Milton-  
When we did the first 'Stab" I realized I'd known Maureen Prescott before, I mean as Rina. I couldn't tell anyone. Can you imagine the press?

Gale-  
And now? I mean, murders on your set and still you say nothing?

Milton-  
Get real, that would make me a suspect!

Gale-  
Just because you knew her?

Milton-  
Yeah.

Gale-  
I don't think so! Just what happened to Maureen when she was in Hollywood?

Milton-  
Now you listen to me, Lois Lane, let it go. It's dead and buried.

Gale-  
And how would you like to see it dug up on national TV? Why don't' you tell me what happened?

Milton-

It was in the 70's, everything was different. I was well known for my parties, Rina knew what they were. It was for girls like her to meet men, men who could get them parts, if they made the right impression. Nothing happened to her that she didn't invite, in one way or another, no matter what she said afterwards.

Gale-

Are you saying she was-

Milton-

I'm saying things got out of hand. Maybe they did take advantage of her!. Maybe the sad truth is, this is not the city for innocence. No charges were brought. And the bottom line is, Rina Reynolds wouldn't play by the rules. You wanna get ahead in Hollywood, you gotta play the game, or go home.

CUT TO: Kincaid's office.

Sidney-

What do you know about trilogies?

Kincaid-

You mean like, movie trilogies?

Sidney-

You seem to like movies, Detective.

Kincaid-

Call me Mark, would you? Cause I'm gonna keep calling you Sidney.

Sidney-

I'll call you Mark when you catch the killer, Detective.

Kincaid-

All I know about movie trilogies is in the third one, all bets are off.

Sidney-

Did you request this case?

Kincaid-

No, they tend to put me on the ones that deal with the business. I grew up here, and I know my way around the studios.

Sidney-

Must be exciting, Beautiful place, beautiful people.

Kincaid-

To me Hollywood is about death.

Sidney-

Excuse me?

Kincaid-

I'm a homicide detective, remember? When you see what I see day in and day out, the violence that people do to each other, you get haunted. I think you know about that.

Sidney-

What do you mean?

Kincaid-

I know what it's like to see ghosts that don't go away. To be watching a scary movie in your head, whether you want to or not, watching it alone.

Sidney-

Ghosts are tough, you can't shoot ghosts.

Kincaid-

Can't arrest ghosts. But the best way to stop being haunted is to be with people. You're here, you're not hiding, you've done the right thing, Miss Prescott.

Sidney-

Hmm.

Kincaid-

What did you know about your mother?

Sidney-

I used to think I had the perfect mom, perfect family. Till I found out I was wrong. She had a secret life, and I tried to understand that, and soon as I thought I had, more secrets. I don't know who my mom was.

Kincaid-

You know who she was to you. Here's the deal, I'm off to search the set, that's the good news.

Sidney-

How is that good news?

Kincaid-

Because, that means that we're dealing with an ordinary, flesh and blood killer. And I know how to handle guys like that.

Sidney-

Oh yeah, how?

Kincaid-

Catch him, or kill him. {HE starts to leave}

Sidney-

Hey Detective? What's your favorite scary movie?

Kincaid-

My life. [HE leaves]

Sidney-

Mine too.

CUT TO: Dewey's car.

Jennifer-

WE have to think, stratagize. Milton's the key to everything!

Gale-

He's a pervert, he's not a killer.

Jennifer-

But he's gotta be involved somehow! We should follow him!

Gale-

We're gonna go back to the precinct and we're gonna tell Kincaid and Sidney what we found out.

Jennifer-

Ugh, my Gale would be much more aggressive. My Gale would suspect everybody, My Gale would-

Dewey and Gale-

Shut up!

Dewey's phone rings

Dewey-

Riley here.

Sidney's voice on phone-

Dewey, it's Sidney.

Dewey-

Hey Sid, I'm with Gale, we're on our way to see you.

Sidney-

No listen, I'm not at the station, John Milton called me, he said he had something to tell me, something about my mom. I'm going to meet him at his house.

Dewey-

Wait , Sid, I'm not so sure that's a good idea.

Sidney-

No, it's ok. Kincaid's with me, I've got official big time LAPD protection. But I'd feel better if you were there.

Dewey-

Ok, we're on our way, but still, Sid-

Sidney-

Thanks. [She hangs up]

Gale-

What?

Dewey-

Looks like we're going to that party after all.

CUT TO: John Milton's mansion. Dewey's car pulls up. Gale, Dewey, and Jennifer exit.

Roman-

Hey guys, come one in, join the party.

Inside.

Gale-

Yeah, well, actually we're here to see Sidney.

Roman-

Good, Sidney's here.

Dewey-



Where? Where's Sidney?

Roman-  
She's right there! [He points to Angelina]

Jennifer-  
Jesus, not 'Sidney', Sidney! Like she's Gale and I'm Gale.

Roman-  
Sidney Prescott? No, I never invited her here.

Gale-  
Well, she's on her way!

Roman-  
Well, the more the merrier!

Angelina-  
God, this house is incredible! It's old Hollywood.

Tyson-  
Yeah, could the dude have more money?

Roman-  
Supposedly, Milton has a secret screening room that was the scene back in the 70's. You know it was like drinks and drugs and girls and movies and shit.

Angelina-  
Wow! Wish I could've seen it.

Roman-  
Big old screening room shouldn't be too hard to find. I'm gonna go check this place out.

Tyson-  
Woah woah woah, just one damn minute! There's a psycho killer on the loose and you wanna go traipsing around this gigantic mansion? Have you ever actually see the 'Stab' movies? Every time this dude(Dewey) enters the room the room, he ends up a goddamn shishkabob!

Jennifer-  
I'll go with you Roman.

Roman-  
There ya go. You guys wanna come?

Angelina-  
It'll be ok. We'll kinda stick together. [she walks away]

Tyson-  
You're not sticking, wait up!

Dewey-  
We're gonna stay here and wait for Sid.

Roman-  
We'll be right back! [Following him and Jennifer] If you were a screening room, where would you be? I bet, it's the basement.

Jennifer-

I don't like basements.

He opens the basement door, and he turns on the light. It flickers.

Roman-

Woo... spooky. [He goes down]

CUT TO: Angelina and Tyson walking up the stairs. There are several posters along the stairs.

Angelina-

Oh, 'Weredad'!

Tyson-

Damn it's dark in here!

Angelina-

I love that movie!

Tyson-

Forget the movie! What' if Milton's crazy and he's gonna jump out of the screening room with a sling blade or something?

Angelina-

He won't.

Tyson-

You sure about that?

CUT TO: Roman in the basement. He lifts up a Ghostface mask on a mannequin.

Jennifer [at top of stairs]-

What's down there?

Roman-

Zombies and Aliens! You know, what you look like without make-up, Jennifer.

Jennifer-

Stop pretending I wasn't the best you ever had!

Roman-

Stop pretending I even remember!

Jennifer-

Stop pretending! Roman?

Roman continues to walk around. He comes to a coffin. HE lifts the lid and sees a skeleton with a green light. He turns quickly.

Jennifer-

Roman?

CUT TO: Gale and Dewey in the living room.

Dewey-

Any sign of her?

Gale-

No! This is so strange!

Dewey-  
Sure is.

Gale-  
Dewey, do you have caller ID on your cell phone?

Dewey-  
Yeah.

Gale-  
Use it and press send.

He does, a phone rings in the room.

Gale-  
What the hell?

They open a closet and find a cell phone, Ghostface mask, and voice changer. Gale gasps and picks up the voice changer.

Gale-  
What is this thing? [She hold it up to her mouth and says in Dewey's voice] Is this what he-- Oh! Dewey, he's{In Roman's voice} got our voices!

Dewey-  
He's got Sid!

Gale-  
He's got us all! Oh my God, we've gotta find them!

Dewey-  
All right, take the gun! Go find Roman and Jennifer, I'm gonna get the others.

Gale-  
Be careful!

Dewey-  
You too! Tyson? Angelina, are you up there?

Gale-  
Roman?

Dewey goes upstairs.

Dewey-  
Tyson? Angelina? Dammit! [Tyson jumps out] OK come one, we've gotta get out of here.

Tyson-  
I don't know! She went in here, I came in after here, now she's gone!

Dewey-  
Great.

Tyson-  
What's wrong?

Dewey-

Looks like 'Stab 3' is back in production.

CUT TO: Gale searching for Jennifer and Roman. She opens the basement door.

Gale-

Roman? Jennifer? [She starts down] Jennifer? Roman? Jennifer?  
Roman?

She reaches the coffin and opens it. Inside is Roman's body with a knife in the chest. Gale checks his pulse. She closes the coffin and backs into Jennifer. They scream.

Jennifer-

Is he dead?

Gale-

Ah, very!

They run upstairs, holding hands. They run down the hall.

Gale-

Dewey? Dewey! Dewey?

Angelina pops out from behind a picture. They all scream!

Angelina-

Sorry, sorry! Jennifer, Gale, look I found a secret passage!

Gale-

Wait! Roman's dead.

Angelina-

What?

Gale-

The killer's here.

Angelina-

What?

Gale-

Come on!

Angelina-

Let go! I'm getting out of here!

Gale-

Angelina, you're not safe alone! Listen to me!

Angelina [Stops running]-

I did not fuck that pig Milton to get a leading role just to die here with second rate celebrities like you two! [She runs off]

Dewey [off stage]-

Gale! Up here!

Gale-

Come on!

CUT TO: Angelina running away.

Angelina-

You guys should get out too! It's crazy to still be here!

She runs into the killer and screams. He stabs her. Jennifer and Gale hear her and run after her. She screams again. The killer stabs her again and lowers her to the ground.

Gale-

Come on!

Jennifer runs after Gale. They reach the top of the stairs and look down to see Angelina's dead body being dragged away. They turn to look at each other and scream! They run back to Dewey.

Gale-

Dewey!

CUT TO:

Dewey-

Gale, Jennifer, up here!

Gale-

Dewey, here, he got Roman and Angelina too.

Jennifer-

We'll be safe if we stick together won't we?

Dewey-

Of course, why?

The killer jumps out and punches Dewey. Gale and Jennifer run into a bedroom.

Tyson-

What's going on? [Ghostface enters] Oh shit! [He punches Tyson]

Dewey [Enters and grabs the killer]-

Hey!

Jennifer-

Dewey!

Ghostface slices Dewey's arm and punches him.

Gale-

Dewey!

Tyson tackles the killer. He stabs Tyson in the stomach. Jennifer screams.

Gale-

NO!

Jennifer shuts herself in the closet. Ghostface kicks Dewey. Gale throws a vase at his head. He turns to Gale. Jennifer scoots to the back of the closet. Tyson runs out the door and Ghostface follows..

Tyson-

Help, police!

Jennifer screams and suddenly the closet wall gives and she flips over into a secret passage. Tyson runs down the stairs. Ghostface follows.

Tyson-

Oh you mother fucker!

Tyson runs down a hallway. Ghostface pulls a rug from under him. The struggle and eventually Ghostface throws him off the balcony.

CUT TO: Jennifer running down stairs in the passage. She stops at the bottom because Ghostface is there. He pulls a knife. She screams and runs back up the stairs and into the hall. She knocks some chairs to block the way. She tries to turn the closet wall back to get into the room. It won't budge. She runs further and discovers two way mirrors. Dewey is in the next room. (The action switches back and forth from Jennifer's passage to Dewey and Gale in the room)

Jennifer-

Dewey! {She bangs on the glass} Dewey!

Dewey looks at the mirrors, seeing nothing.

Jennifer-

I'm in the mirror Dewey! {Ghostface appears at the end of the hall. Jennifer Screams. Gale enters the other room} GALE! [To Ghostface] Get away from me! Dewey!

Dewey [to Gale]-

Do you hear something?

Jennifer-

Get away from me you asshole! Get away from me, you don't scare me!

Dewey-

Look Gale, the mirror's moving!

Jennifer-

GALE!

Dewey-

Stand back, Gale.

Jennifer-

You can't kill me, I'm the killer in 'Stab 3'! I'm the killer-  
[Ghostface stabs her in the back.]

Dewey [raising his gun]-

Gale, cover! [He shoots out the glass]

Jennifer hits Ghostface. He stabs her in the stomach. Dewey shoots the mirror with Jennifer behind it. She falls out, dead. Gale screams.

CUT TO: a view of the mansion, outside by the pool.

Dewey-

TYSON?

Gale-

Tyson?

Dewey-  
I'm gonna check down here, you call for help.

Gale-  
OK. {She dials her phone}

Dewey-  
Tyson?

Gale-  
Tyson?

Dewey-  
Any sign of him?

Gale-  
No.

Dewey-  
I'm gonna check out front.

He leaves and Ghostface grabs Gale. They struggle and he pulls a knife. Gale holds it away from her. She screams, but it is muffled. She puts her foot on the wall, and pushes. They fall down the basement stairs. Gale slams into a guillotine set up in Milton's basement. A head comes off. It is just a dummy.

CUT TO: Dewey spotting Tyson's body. (Action alternates between the basement and upstairs)

Dewey-  
GALE! Gale?

Gale-  
Dewey! [Ghostface jumps]

Dewey-  
GALE! [his phone rings] Who is this?

Gale on phone-  
Dewey, it's me.

Dewey-  
Gale, where are you?

Gale-  
I'm in the basement. I'm trapped!

Dewey-  
Where?

Gale-  
There's a door in the kitchen!

Gale-  
Hurry!

Dewey grabs the doorknob but stops.

Dewey-

Wait! How do I know that this is you Gale and not the killer?

Gale-

Dewey, open the fucking door, it's me!

Dewey-

Don't you think that's what the killer would say?

Gale-

Come on! He's out cold at the bottom of the stairs.

The killer comes to like and Gale screams. Dewey opens the door.

Dewey-

HEY!

He aims his gun and shoots, but it's empty. Ghostface throws his knife at Dewey. The blunt end hits him on the forehead and he falls down the stairs.

Gale [going to him]-

Dewey! Dewey.

Gale looks up, scared. Ghostface stands about them and pulls out a knife.

CUT TO: The police station. Wallace and a few other officers are sharing a pizza.

Wallace-

All right, it's pizza, not a party, get back to work! Anybody seen my fuckin partner?

Inside Kincaid's office, Sidney is reading a book. She finishes and throws it on top of a pile. She finds a file labeled 'Sidney Prescott'. Inside are various pictures and articles about her. Her cell phone rings.

Sidney-

Hello?

Sidney's voice on phone-

Hello?

Sidney-

Who is this?

Phone-

Who is this?

Sidney-

Um wh-who's calling?

Phone-

Um wh-who's calling?

Sidney-

Gale, Dewey, whoever, um, call me back, I can only hear myself.

Killer on phone-

{Click} I only hear ya too, Sidney.



Sidney-  
Who is this?

Killer-  
The question isn't who I am. The question is, who's with me.

Dewey-  
Sidney, say away!

Gale-  
Sidney!

Sid goes to the office door.

Killer-  
Don't do it! If you do one thing to attract attention, one thing, I'll kill them both. Now, do you have somewhere we can be alone?

Sidney-  
Yes.

Killer-  
Yeah. Go there.

Sid goes into an inner office. It is Wallace's.

Killer-  
Always hard being friends with you, Sidney. When you're friends with Sidney, you die! Well these friends don't have to, Sidney. It's up to you.

Sidney-  
How do I know their voices are-

Killer-  
Are real? How do you know you're not hearing things? How do you know I'm not someone in your head? Somewhere, you know.

Dewey-  
Don't come here Sidney! [Sound of a person being hit]

Gale-  
Dewey!

Killer-  
Or do you?

Sidney-  
You're dead!

Killer-  
I don't want them, I want you! It's simple. You show yourself, they survive, you run, they die! {Another hit}

Gale-  
Oh God! Oh God!

Killer-  
Don't you want to know Sidney? Don't you want to know who killed her?  
Don't you want to know who killed your mother?

Cop outside door-  
Have you seen Kincaid?

Another Cop-  
NO. But Wallace is around.

Sidney-  
Where?

Killer-  
She'd have been so happy, Sidney, to know we'd be together.

Sidney-  
WHERE?

Killer-  
I'll call you, when you're on your way. [He hangs up]

Sidney-  
Shit, shit shit!

She takes Wallace's car keys and turns to leave, but stops. She roots through Wallace's drawers and finds what she is looking for, a gun.

CUT TO: Sidney pulling into Milton's driveway. She walks by the pool and sees Tyson's body.

Sidney-  
Shit.

She crouches by him. Her phone rings.

Sidney-  
What?

Killer-  
You follow directions well, Sidney. Now welcome to the final act. See that metal detector? Use it. All over, Sidney, everywhere.

She does, but skips one leg. It buzzes at her necklace. She gestures that she's done.

Killer-  
Everywhere. The other leg too. [IT buzzes at her ankle.] Show it to me! [She pulls out a gun.] Throw it in the pool! [She does] Now come inside, Sidney.

Sidney-  
No fucking way. How do I know they're not dead already?

Killer-  
They're right inside waiting for you. Look for yourself. [She sees Dewey tied up inside. She goes in] Now that we're all here, the party can begin. [Sid hangs up the phone]

Sidney- [taking tape off of Dewey's mouth]  
Dewey.

Dewey-  
Sid.

Sidney-  
Where is he?

Dewey-I don't know. {The killer enters behind Sid} He's right there!

Sid screams. Ghostface backhands her across the face. She falls. He pulls a knife.

Dewey-  
Oh, shit!

Sidney pulls out another Gun from her ankle.

Sidney-  
Think again. It's your turn to scream, asshole!

She shoots him five times and he falls.

Dewey-  
YEAH!

Sidney goes to take tape off Gale's mouth.

Sidney-  
Just give me a second.

Dewey-  
Hurry, Sid.

Gale [sees something]-  
Sidney!

She turns. Ghostface is gone.

Gale-  
Where is he?

Sid picks up her gun and walks toward the hallway.

Dewey-  
Be careful.

Kincaid pops out, holding a gun.

Kincaid-  
I heard shots. Tyson's dead. What's going on?

Sidney-  
What are you doing here Kincaid?

Kincaid-  
Looking for you. Tyson said there was a party here tonight. I thought, "Uh-oh, third act celebration." I thought I'd better check it out.

Sidney-  
Alone? Where's your partner?

Kincaid lowers his gun and raises his arms.

Kincaid-

Ok. Miss Prescott, I'm here to help. Put the gun down. Put the gun down!

She does, and he moves closer. Ghostface jumps out and Kincaid pushes Sidney out of the way. She hits her head on Dewey's chair. Ghostface and Kincaid struggle.

Dewey-

SID! Wake up Sid! Sid come on! Wake up!

Gale-

Sidney! Sid!

Dewey-

Sid!

Gale-

Shoot the fucker! Shoot him!

Ghostface kicks Kincaid and he hits his head on the mantle. Sid shoots at Ghostface, but he ducks.

Sidney-

You want me mother fucker, come get me!

Dewey-

RUN!

Sid runs and Ghostface follows. She tries the door but it's locked. Ghostface lunges and she dodges. HE goes through the glass. She runs down the hall and locks herself in a room. Ghostface bangs on the door. Sidney notices a light coming from beneath a bookshelf. She tries to move it but it doesn't move. She rapidly starts throwing books off the shelf, looking for the one to open the shelf. She finds it and goes in, locking the door behind her.

Maureen's voice-

Sid... come in here... please... it's just me Sid.

It is the secret screening room. There are several couches and a bar. Oh the screen is a recent movie of Sidney's mother.

Maureen-

Oh, I was so pretty. Everybody loved me! Have you missed me Sidney? {A body enters, covered in a blood stained sheet.} Would you like to hold me one last time? What's the matter? What are you staring at? Don't you remember your [click to killer's voice] mother? {He takes off the sheet and is in the costume underneath. Sidney runs to the door.} Uh- uh! {He lock it automatically. Sidney runs to another door, but it is locked too.} You're not going anywhere Sidney! It's time you came to terms with me, and with mother! Maybe you never knew her at all, Sidney. Maybe you can't get past the surface of things! {He rips open the robe to reveal a bulletproof vest.}

Sidney-

Who the hell are you?

Killer-

The other half of you! I searched for a mother too, and actress named Rina Reynolds. I tried to find her my whole life. And four years ago

I actually tracked her down. Knocked on her door thinking she'd welcome me with open arms, but she had a new life and a new name, Maureen Prescott! You were the only child she claimed Sidney. She shut me out in the cold forever, her own son! [He takes off the mask. It is Roman]

Sidney is silent.

Roman-

Roman Bridger, director. {With voice changer} And brother. {Normal voice} She slammed the door I my face, Sid, said I was Rina's child and Rina was dead. And it struck me, what a good idea! So I watched her, made a little home movie, a little family film. Seems Maureen, mom, she really got around. I mean, Cotton was one thing, everybody knew about that. [There is footage of Maureen with Cotton and Billy's father on the screen] But Billy's father, that was the key. Your boyfriend didn't like seeing his daddy in my movie too much, didn't like it at all. And once I supplied the motivation. All the kid needed was a few pointers. Have a partner to sell out in case you get caught, find someone to frame, it was like he was making a movie!

Sidney-

You. This is all because of you.

Roman-

I'm a director Sid, I direct.

Sidney-

Ah!

Roman-

I had no idea that they were gonna make a film of their own. And what a film it turned out to be, huh? I mean introducing Sidney the victim, Sidney the survivor, Sidney the STAR!

CUT TO: Dewey escaping his ropes. He goes to Gale and unties her. They go to Kincaid.

Dewey-

All right, you're gonna be all right. Just apply pressure.

Kincaid [hands Dewey a gun]-

Here, take this, get the son of a bitch!

CUT TO: Sidney and Roman

Sidney-

Fine, you got what you wanted, hero and villain face to face. Well you know what happens now, the villain dies!

Roman-

Exactly! But, I'm not the villain, Sid, you are! {He goes to a closet and pulls out John Milton} Here he is, the man who gave away your mother's innocence! Huh, what he did to her made her a slut, didn't it, huh? She never recovered from that night, right here in this room! They fucked her three ways from Sunday, ruined her life. Ruined yours too, didn't it, Sid. Do you hate him Sid? Come one, I know you do. I'm sure you do!

Sidney-

No!

Roman pulls out a tape recorder.

Sid's voice on recorder-

I know who you are. I know what happened to my mother, and I want you to understand, I'm gonna make you pay!

Roman-

That's what the police are gonna find on Milton's answering machine right next to his lifeless mutilated corpse. [Milton tries to speak but can't cause of tape on his mouth] What, can't hear you. {he removes the tape]

Milton-

You don't have to do this Roman. Just tell me what you want, I can make it happen. Any picture, name your budget, script approval, final cut!

Roman-

I already have it! {He slices Milton's throat}

Sidney-

NO! [Roman throws Milton to the ground] God, you spineless bastard!

Roman-

No Sid, that would be you! You did it all, you did it, you killed them all even your closest {Sid pick up some sort of ashtray on a stand} friends. Living in total isolation, the pressure of another movie about you, the discovery the Milton destroyed Mommy Dearest, you finally just snapped!

CUT TO: Gale and Dewey breaking down the library doors.

Dewey-

One... two... three!

CUT TO: Roman and Sidney.

Roman-

And who's our hero? The sole survivor, the one who bravely faced down the psychopath and killed her with her own knife. You're gonna pay for the life you stole from me Sid. For the mother, and for the family, and for the stardom, and for, goddammit, everything you had that should've been mine!

Sidney-

God, why don't you stop your whining and get on with it, I've heard this shit before!

Roman-

STOP!

Sidney-

You know why you kill people, Roman, do you?

Roman-

I don't want to hear it!

Sidney-

Because you choose to, there is no one else to blame!

Roman-  
God fucking dammit!

Sidney-  
Why don't you take some FUCKING RESPONSIBILITY!

Roman-  
FUCK YOU! [He lunges]

Sidney-  
FUCK YOU!

Sidney hits him with the ashtray and he falls. She brings it down, but misses him. He grabs it away and she runs. He tackles her. She smashes a vase on his head. She throws the stand at him. She runs, but he grabs her leg and she falls.

CUT TO: Dewey and Gale in the library.

Dewey-  
SIDNEY!

CUT TO: Roman and Sidney.

Roman hits Sidney. Sidney hits Roman. Roman swings, but Sidney ducks. When she gets up he backhands her. He slams her face onto the bar. He raises the knife, but misses her head by centimeters.

CUT TO: Dewey and Gale trying to open the bookshelf.

Gale-  
SIDNEY!

CUT TO: Roman AND Sidney.

Sidney hits Roman. She breaks a glass on his head. He falls. She picks up a chair to throw at him, but he grabs her leg and pulls her down.

CUT TO: Dewey and Gale.

Dewey-  
SIDNEY!

CUT TO: Roman and Sidney.

Roman kicks Sidney. He grabs her by the hair and kicks her again. He kicks her in the stomach. He kicks her again

CUT TO: Gale and Dewey still trying to open the shelf.

Dewey-  
SIDNEY!

CUT TO: Roman and Sidney.

He picks her up and punches her.

Dewey [V.O.]  
Leave her alone!

Roman picks Sidney up and chokes her.

CUT TO: Gale and Dewey.

Dewey-

Hold on. {He walks across the room}

CUT TO: Roman choking Sidney

CUT TO: Dewey and Gale.

Gale-

Dewey, do something!

Dewey picks up a pair of tweezers.

CUT TO: Roman choking Sidney.

CUT TO: Dewey and Gale.

Dewey-

Stand back!

He puts the tweezers in the power outlet. It sparks and the power goes out. He gets shocked.

Gale-

Dewey!

CUT TO: Roman and Sidney. There is a knock on the door. Roman drops Sidney.

A voice-

Sid! Sid?

Hands are seen picking the lock. The door opens and a gun is poked through. It is Kincaid. He enters the room.

Kincaid-

Sid? Where is he?

Roman jumps out and hits Kincaid. Kincaid falls, and doesn't move. Roman bends over him looking for a gun. He tries to grab his knife but it is gone.

Sidney-

Hey! Lose something?

Roman-

Found something.

He points a gun at Sidney and fires, hitting her in the stomach. She gasps and falls. Roman walks over to her and shoots her again.

Gale's voice-

NOOOOOOOOOOO!

Dewey's voice-

There's gotta be another way in!

Roman locks the door again.



Dewey's voice-  
If you hurt her I swear I'll kill you!

Roman turns and wrinkles his forehead. Sidney is gone. He walks, looking for her.

Gale's voice-  
Dewey!

Dewey-  
Gale, down this way! There's another hallway!

Roman searches the room for Sidney. He can't find her. Sidney's hand reaches up to grab an ice bucket with tools in it. Roman knocks over a table. Sidney grabs the ice pick.

Dewey's voice-  
There's another door down here!

Gale and Dewey reach the door. They can't get it open.

Gale's voice-  
This things not budging!

Dewey's voice-  
Find something heavy! Go that way!

Gale's voice-  
OK!

Roman goes over to the bar. He pulls out his phone. He finds Sidney's number and is about to push send when it rings. He looks confused. Suddenly, Sidney jumps up, screaming and drives the ice pick into his back, twice. He screams and falls. Sidney jumps over the bar, lands next to him, and throws his knife away.

Roman-  
I shot you.

Sidney pulls up her shirt to reveal a bulletproof vest.

Sidney-  
I guess we think alike.

Roman-  
Mother's dead, and there's nothing you can do about that. I still got to make my movie.

Sidney-  
'Stab 3' right?

She raises the ice pick and stabs him in the heart. Gale and Dewey break down the door.

Gale-  
Kincaid? Hang in there. [She stands] Roman? It was Roman?

Sidney grabs Roman's hand as he lay dying. He dies. Sidney gets up.

Dewey-

Be careful, Sid. Randy said the killer is always superhuman.

Sidney-

Yeah, well, he wasn't superhuman Dewey. He wasn't superhuman at all.

Roman jumps up, screaming.

(The following all overlap)

Dewey shots him in the chest.

Roman-

FUCKING KILL ME! YOU CAN'T FUCKING KILL ME!

Sidney- Head! Head! Head!

Sidney-

HEY DEWEY!

Dewey-

What?

Sidney-

HEAD! Shoot him in the head.

Dewey does. Roman goes down, finally dead.

Dewey-

Thanks.

Sidney-

No problem.

Kincaid stands up. Sidney leans against the wall.

FADE TO: Sidney's house.

Dewey goes onto a porch, carrying a book. Gale is there, she point to Sidney and Cherokee.

Sidney-

Come on, Cherokee!

Dewey-

Yeah, she's doing great. Look. [He has a copy of Gale's book, The Woodsboro Murders.]

Gale-

What are you doing with that?

Dewey-

Will you sign it for me, Gale?

Gale-

You hate that book! Besides, I'm done with that kind of reporting.

Dewey-

For me. Will you sign it for me?

Gale-

You're a nut! [She takes the book and opens it to reveal an engagement ring. She looks at Dewey]

Dewey-

Will you?

Gale-  
Dewey!

Dewey-  
I know it'll never work, and you know it'll never work, but what I'm asking is just to see if we're wrong. We don't know everything, Gale. Well, you think you do. [They laugh]

Gale-  
You're a brave man, Dewey Riley.

Dewey-  
I'm really scared right now.

Gale kisses him. She puts on the ring.

CUT TO: Sidney walking in the gate, smiling. She leaves it open and walks toward the house.

Sidney [To Cherokee]-  
Inside.

She shuts the door. She goes to punch in the security code, but stops.

Kincaid-  
Sid! [She turns] We've been waiting for you! We're about to start a movie.

Sidney-  
What kind of movie?

Kincaid-  
You'll have to come and see.

She walks to join them. The door blows open. She looks at it, leaves it, and walks out of frame.

BLACK OUT.  
THE END.







