

SPOOKED

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. DECREPIT DORM - CLOSET - DAY

Light spills in through holes in the closet door. Chipped paint and decaying wood kind of sum the place up. CASSIE WYCKOFF (20) sits here, anxious. She's a real knock-out when it comes to looks, so she must be in mortal peril.

KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK. Three crashing blows from outside.

Cassie opens the door and pushes into the hallway.

If the closet looked like Hell, this is the ninth circle. Cassie runs her hand across the wall. Blood stains her fingers. She sees the door at the end of the hall - sunlight peaks through it.

Cassie takes a moment to check behind her, then she bolts toward the sun-lit door - almost there -

A SINISTER FIGURE springs from the hall, tearing at Cassie with a sharp knife in hand! She braces for the inevitable -

The figure jerks. There's the distinct sound of MECHANICAL GRINDING. It's only now that it's obvious this is a skeleton, draped in a long black cloak. It jerks again, smoke billowing out from hydraulics attached to the back.

Cassie looks just in time for the very plastic skull to slip off the skeleton's neck and roll to her feet.

CASSIE

Talk about an anticlimax. Trevor,
get in here!

Lights fire on, bathing everything in a white-hot glow. TREVOR (22) shuffles in from a maintenance room.

TREVOR

Yeah, babe?

CASSIE

We were ninety-eight percent
through the run, then wham.
Disaster. Care to explain this?

She scoops up the plastic skull.

TREVOR

Theater department's doing Hamlet?

CASSIE

If you don't get this house up and running for tomorrow night, the only thing that's going to be in question - "to be or not to be" - is whether or not I bite your cock off.

She hands Trevor the skull and kisses him.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Get working, baby.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Cassie hurries out of a dormitory that's been trashed. A large sign hanging over the top floor reads "SPOOKED."

Trevor stalks after her, still holding the skull. He hands it to a STUDENT hanging just outside the door.

TREVOR

Go upstairs and glue that back on.
Now.

Cassie freezes. Student follows her lead.

CASSIE

(the mother of all eye-rolls)

See, that's what I'm talking about! This isn't some two-dollar haunted house. My school rep is on the line and we can't have the last scare of the show fall flat.

TREVOR

This would be so much easier if you'd just take Sandra's cash.

CASSIE

I've been doing just fine for almost two years. Sandra Reifenrath's dad is wealthier than God and she'd do anything to take over Spooked. I don't wanna give her an in.

(off his look)

Oh, fine.

She looks at the Student.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Find Sandra and see if she can help with that gag. She'll be wherever they perform back-alley Botox on campus.

INT. CASSIE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie's in the bedroom, tossing dirty clothes into a basket. She wears shorts and a bra.

There's the CREAK of an opening door in the next room. Cassie slowly pushes her door open - revealing IAN (18), good-looking in a geeky kind of way. He's holding a t-shirt.

CASSIE

Jesus, Ian. Ever hear of knocking?

IAN

You asked me to grab you this shirt and your door was open.

She takes the shirt and slips into it.

CASSIE

Mm-hmm. I think you just wanted to catch a glimpse of me naked.

IAN

Maybe you wanted me to see you naked.

CASSIE

(grins)

Being forward? I think I may die of shock.

IAN

I have my moments.

CASSIE

You do realize what Trevor will do if he catches you in my room, don't you?

IAN

It crossed my mind, but if worst comes to worst, I figured black and blue looks good on me.

CASSIE

That it does.

IAN

So why the sudden need for a top?
You seem to be doing just fine.

CASSIE

Need something I can get sweaty in.
I wanna hit the gym - tomorrow's
the big day so I won't get another
chance.

IAN

Gym? Hmm. A work-out does seem
nice...

INT. GYM - NIGHT

Ian's on the treadmill, looking ridiculous in blue jeans and
two shirts. Cassie's on the treadmill next to him. She
laughs as he rips his outer shirt off and tosses it aside.

CASSIE

It's cute that you wanted to follow
me here, but we could have stopped
so you could change.

IAN

What? No! More clothes, more
sweat. More burned calories.

The girl on the treadmill next to Cassie's lets off a
patronizing LAUGH. This is...

CASSIE

Sandra.

SANDRA REIFENRATH (20) is what Cassie would be if cosmetic
surgery was her obsession.

SANDRA

More pathetic is closer to the
mark.

IAN

Nice to see you too, Sandra.

CASSIE

We didn't see you there.

SANDRA

Just came in. Grabbed the first
treadmill I could.

There are many rows of treadmills. They are the only three using them.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

I fixed your little haunted house problem for you.

CASSIE

Tell your Dad I said thanks, wherever he is.

SANDRA

Sri Lanka. He's handling the takeover of some company - oh, Micro-something or another.

CASSIE

Tell him thanks in Sri Lankan, then.

As the conversation goes, it's quite clear that Cassie and Sandra are competing on the treadmill, trying to outrun each other.

SANDRA

So are you and Trevor a solid thing?

CASSIE

What?

SANDRA

He dropped by to see me earlier; he was asking for cash like a little puppy dog. A really, really hot puppy dog.

Ian and Cassie share a raised eyebrow.

CASSIE

Don't you have a boyfriend?

SANDRA

Ryan? Whatever, he's harmless. But if Trevor ever dropped you, I was thinking maybe it'd be cool if we hooked up.

Cassie kills the treadmill and storms out the front door.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Rude much?

Sandra and Ian look at each other, still jogging, for a long, awkward beat. Finally Ian hops off.

IAN

That was a hell of a work-out. I guess I should, you know, go now.

EXT. CAMPUS GYM - NIGHT

Ian sprints after Cassie. He catches up with her. She's still hustling.

IAN

Hey! You alright?

CASSIE

Oh, I hate that girl! I hate her with every fiber of my being!

IAN

Kinda worked that out for myself. It seems weird that you despise each other.

CASSIE

Why?

IAN

You have a ton in common. You're the same year, you look kinda similar, you like the same things and have a lot of the same friends -

CASSIE

Because she follows me around!

IAN

You're both even named Cassandra, now that I think about it...

CASSIE

But she's fake.

IAN

(rambling)
...you're both C-cups...

CASSIE

First, I'm gonna breeze right past how you know my cup size. Second of all, yeah, 'cause she got implants.

(stops)
(MORE)

CASSIE (CONT'D)

I mean, why do you like me but not her?

IAN

I don't know. I guess you're just different.

CASSIE

She's like the direct-to-video version of me!

IAN

Were you fishing for a 'zing'?

CASSIE

Shuddup, dork.

Smiles. Then - arms casually wrap around Ian's shoulders. It's Trevor.

TREVOR

Going somewhere with my girlfriend?

IAN

Just walking her home, Trevor, since you weren't around to do it.

Trevor turns Ian to look him in the eye.

TREVOR

I don't like freshmen poaching my territory, especially freshman nerds.

IAN

Your territory?

CASSIE

Trevor, stop it.

TREVOR

Yes, she's mine. Now get lost.

Trevor releases Ian.

IAN

Fine.
(to Cassie)
Good night.

CASSIE

Bye.

Ian leaves.

TREVOR
 Now I'll do my duties and walk ya
 home.

CASSIE
 You're a real charmer.

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Cassie holds the door open for Trevor, who's buried in his
 phone texting.

CASSIE
 And totally romantic, too.
 Anything else I can hold open for
 you?

TREVOR
 (pockets phone)
 Sorry, babe. I was just double-
 checking that something was set up.

CASSIE
 For the house tomorrow?

TREVOR
 Uh, kinda.

Trevor clicks a button on the wall. They wait for the
 elevator.

CASSIE
 Can you handle line control for me
 in the morning? I have the feeling
 I'm gonna crash for, I don't know,
 decades.

TREVOR
 Sure thing. We don't actually let
 people in until after sunset,
 right?

CASSIE
 You were paying attention during my
 spiel yesterday. I'm impressed.

BING. The elevator has arrived. The doors open a few
 inches, then close. One more time - opened, then closed.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
 What's going on?

TREVOR

Weird.

He clicks the button again. The doors fully open, revealing -
RYAN (25) hung from the neck, the rope tied up through the
top of the elevator car. He looks very dead.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

The hell?!

Trevor flies back. Cassie, however, raises an eyebrow. She
takes a step into the elevator.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

CASSIE

Not funny.

TREVOR

Huh?

Cassie lifts Ryan's shirt, revealing a thin harness.

CASSIE

This is Ryan McDaniel. You know
him.

Suddenly Cassie takes a handful of Ryan's hair and rips at
it. Ryan YELPS.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Praise Jesus, he's alive. I'm a
miracle worker.

She pulls again.

RYAN

AH!

CASSIE

He's Sandra Reifenrath's boyfriend.

RYAN

That fucking hurt!

CASSIE

What's it like on the other side,
Ryan?

RYAN

Wha?

Cassie rips the harness free. At the same time, she tears her fingers into Ryan's crotch. He doubles over.

CASSIE
You ever pull this shit again and
you'll be able to tell me.

She pushes him free. Ryan slaps hands with Trevor.

RYAN
Stupid chick needs to learn to take
a joke.

She jumps at Ryan. He bolts through the door and out of sight. Trevor looks at her sheepishly.

CASSIE
What's with the high-five? Were
you in on this retarded joke?

TREVOR
I'm sorry, Cass.

CASSIE
What would possess you to think
that was funny?

TREVOR
It wasn't for laughs. We just
wanted to give you a jump.

CASSIE
You went through all that to freak
me out? Why?

Trevor's fed up with the open elevator and pushes the button to close the doors.

TREVOR
You know you've got a nickname on
campus, right? A reputation?

CASSIE
Reputation? Please. That sex tape
wasn't real.

TREVOR
No, not that.

CASSIE
I'm way more flexible than that.

TREVOR
They say you're like that Molly
Brown chick.

CASSIE
Who now?

TREVOR
That fat chick from the Titanic.
"The Unscareable Molly Brown."

CASSIE
Tell me you mean unsinkable.

TREVOR
Whatever, it's just what they call
you. But you don't react to
anything anymore. You've been
running that haunted house so long
nothing phases you.

CASSIE
And this is a problem because...?

TREVOR
You're just not that much fun
anymore.

Cassie registers this. She presses the button and steps into
the elevator. She fumbles with Ryan's noose.

CASSIE
I wonder if this really works.

The doors close.

EXT. DORM - NIGHT

Trevor exits. He turns to acknowledge Sandra hiding behind a
tree.

SANDRA
Did she freak over it?

TREVOR
Nah. She just brushed it off.

SANDRA
Don't worry. We'll get her extra-
good tomorrow.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - DAY

A banner hangs over the "Spooked" sign - "HAPPY HALLOWEEN!"

Students move around campus. Many wear cheesy Halloween masks and costumes. Outside the house, a few early-birds have already lined up for the official opening. Trevor guards the door.

TREVOR

You guys know we don't open for nine hours, right?

MARTY

It's like going to the movies, man. We just wanna be first.

TREVOR

Lame.

Ian slowly approaches from the other side. Trevor doesn't see him.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Just know - first one that tries to sneak past me gets knocked on his ass.

Trevor's so satisfied with himself he doesn't see Ian sneak into the dorm.

INT. SPOOKED DORM - FINAL HALLWAY - DAY

Cassie studies the fake skeleton, its head now firmly in place. She pushes at it a bit, tests it.

Ian enters the hall.

IAN

Hey. This place is full of plastic creepiness.

CASSIE

Just wait until the lights go down.

IAN

Yeah, that's the part I'm not loving. I was the kid who hid in the closet during horror movies. Brrr.

CASSIE
You're lucky I'm gonna let you in
at all.

IAN
Oh yeah?

They're close now. Cassie has abandoned the skeleton.
There's a nice little beat...

IAN (CONT'D)
How so?

...then Cassie reveals a hot pink wrist band.

CASSIE
We usually don't let freshmen in.
This'll get you through the door.

IAN
(takes it)
I'm honored.

CASSIE
You'd better be.

He pockets the wrist band.

IAN
So, enlighten the simple freshman.
What's the plan for tonight?

CASSIE
Partying. Drugs. The high
probability of STDs.

IAN
Figured that, but how's it going
down?

INT. PARTY ROOM - DAY

Cassie leads Ian into the room. Compared to the
claustrophobic hallways and closets of the house, this is big
and spacious. There are sofas and a dance floor.

IAN
Wow! I didn't even know the dorm
was this big.

CASSIE
 Yep, size counts. The point, young
 one, is to work your way through
 the house, survive the terrors
 we've set up, make it in here, and
 then -

She crosses behind a bar in the corner and grabs a beer.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
 Do I really need to explain the
 rest?

IAN
 I don't think so. So where are you
 gonna be in the house?

Cassie gulps down some beer.

CASSIE
 Out there? Oh, no. I'll be in
 here the whole time.

IAN
 It's gonna take awhile for people
 to make it through to here. You
 sure you're not gonna be bored out
 of your mind?

She motions for him to turn around. He does - seeing a giant
 wall of plasma screens.

CASSIE
 Trust me, there's fun to be had on
 my end. Now get out. I need to
 have my privacy before scaring
 mo'fos.

Ian smiles and turns to leave. As he moves through the
 door...

CASSIE (CONT'D)
 (cheesy)
 And Ian - Happy Haalllooowweennn.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - DUSK

The sun sinks out of sight as the line around the attraction
 builds.

INT. FINAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

The skeleton is tucked away in the wall. A pair of hands reach in and grab the cloak, tugging it free of the plastic.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

The line of college students wraps around the building more than once. Trevor dials his cell.

MARTY

The hell, man? The glowing ball in the sky is out. Let us in!

RING...

CASSIE (V.O.)

Yeah?

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie has her phone to her ear. She's changed clothes into something considerably cuter.

TREVOR (V.O.)

It's seven on the dot. Can I let these losers in?

CASSIE

(into cell)

Gimme five seconds.

She's standing at the bank of plasma screens. She hits a button and they all fire on, revealing security footage of every room in the haunted house.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Spooked is online. Start herding them through.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Trevor smiles.

TREVOR

(into cell)

'Bout time. See ya soon.

He pockets the cell and looks to the excited crowd.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Alright, ladies and chicks with dicks. You're gonna go in two at a time. No trying to get past me in bigger groups and no pussy-footing around in the house. Most important rule is get wasted or die trying.

Trevor waves THERESA and Marty through.

MARTY

Thanks, man!

TREVOR

Get in there, ya whiner.

At the back of the line, Ian waits calmly. He looks up and catches something -

Sandra, inside of the Spooked house. Staring at the crowd.

But she disappears just as quickly as he saw her.

INT. SPOOKED DORM - ENTRY ROOM - NIGHT

Marty and Theresa slide in. This room is a small, tight box. They are forced against different walls. Spider webs are strewn about.

THERESA

Yuck! This is what they start with?

MARTY

Can't believe we waited so long for a normal haunted -

WHOOSH. One of the walls gives way and Marty disappears. The wall SLAMS back into place.

THERESA

Marty! Marty!! Marty?

MARTY (O.S.)

Ow. Remind me never to open my mouth again.

THERESA

(under her breath)

I've said that more times than I can count.

(MORE)

THERESA (CONT'D)
(louder)
Where are you?

INT. WATER ROOM - NIGHT

A very dark room. Marty is waist deep in water.

MARTY
Somewhere wet. I don't like wet.
There's a ladder that leads to an exit.

MARTY (CONT'D)
I see the way out. We'll have to
meet on the other side. Just bump
into another wall 'til that room
lets you out.

He grabs the ladder. As he pulls himself out of the water,
something ripples past his wake.

INT. ENTRY ROOM - NIGHT

Theresa moves to the opposite wall.

THERESA
Push the wall... push the wall...

She weaves her hands through a spider web and begins to push.
It won't budge. She tries again -

Four giant hairy spiders spill out of the web and crawl over
Theresa's arms.

She freaks, trying to swat the beasts off her - flies against
another wall, and that one gives -

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Hands dart out and rip Theresa into the corridor. It's
Marty. She checks herself - no spiders.

MARTY
You okay?

THERESA
I hate you for bringing me here!!

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie watches Theresa and Marty on the monitors. Theresa swats at her boyfriend.

Cassie smiles. She texts something into her phone.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Trevor checks his cell. A message on his screen reads: "NEXT GROUP."

He looks - there's a nerd named JEFFREY and a girl who has to be JAILBAIT.

JEFFREY
Can we go through yet?

TREVOR
You can. I don't think she's old enough.

JEFFREY
I assure you she's -

Trevor pushes Jeffrey toward the house.

TREVOR
Get in there.

Trevor flashes a grin at Jailbait.

INT. ENTRY ROOM - NIGHT

Jeffrey walks in and surveys the room.

JEFFREY
Spiders. Flipping great.

He pushes toward one of the walls. Behind him, he doesn't see someone in the room with a rippling cloak - someone who bears more than a casual resemblance with the GRIM REAPER. Jeffrey takes a step back -

Reaper grabs him, covers Jeffrey's mouth. He struggles but is no match. Reaper rips him back through the false wall.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Trevor lets more groups into the house. Time passes.

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie's screens are filled with couples moving through rooms and corridors. The house is nearly full.

INT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Trevor closes the door behind a couple.

TREVOR

Next!

He turns back to find the last person in line. It's Ian.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

You?

IAN

It's my turn. Let me go in.

TREVOR

No.

Ian flashes his wrist band.

IAN

See? Cassie said I could show.

TREVOR

I don't care what Cassie says.
You're not getting in there.

IAN

Why are you so afraid of me being
around Cassie?

TREVOR

Afraid?

Trevor shoves Ian and he falls.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

You're a twerp. There's nothing to
be afraid of.

INT. WATER ROOM - NIGHT

A CUTE GIRL falls head first into the water. She lifts her head out, laughing -

The Reaper bursts up behind her and wraps his hand around her mouth. Reaper drags the girl back into the abyss.

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie watches a particular monitor - on it, a cloaked figure is tossing a girl around the water room.

She speed-dials her cell.

CASSIE
(into cell)
Trevor, are you inside the house?

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Trevor watches Ian disappear behind a building fifty yards away. He speaks into his cell.

TREVOR
What? No. I just handled the last
of the crowd. Everyone's in there.

CASSIE
There's some jackass in a cloak
screwing around.

TREVOR
Where?

CASSIE
The water tank with the snake gag.

TREVOR
I'll check it out.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

A cloak winds down the hall. There's the sound of a DOOR
OPENING from the other side.

Reaper spins.

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

The monitors are empty. Cassie fumbles at a keyboard,
changing angles. Nothing.

CASSIE
What the hell is going on?

More angles. Except now some of them show people face down
in the rooms, unconscious.

Another angle - the Reaper ducks out of sight, turning into another room. Realization hits Cassie.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Oh God.

INT. WATER ROOM - NIGHT

Trevor pushes through the wall, keeping his feet. He avoids falling into the tank.

He digs out his cell. Starts to dial...

A snake bursts out of the water. Trevor jumps a mile.

TREVOR

Shit! I knew that thing was a bad idea.

He laughs to himself, brings the phone to his ear -

The Reaper is behind him.

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie brings the water room feed on the monitor. There's no one there. She dials into her cell. All it does is RING.

CASSIE

(freaked)

Where are you, Trev?

INT. FINAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Trevor bursts into the hall. He's bleeding from the nose and holding a wound at his side. He hurries down, the door in sight -

WHOOSH! The skeleton bursts out. Trevor jumps, keeps going.

TREVOR

Baby!

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie sees him coming on the monitor.

CASSIE

Trevor!

She hurries to the door. It's locked. She fumbles with it, finally ripping it open -

Trevor is there, staring at her. Oddly vacant. His head pops off his shoulders, right into Cassie's hands! Blood splatters her face. She screams.

Reaper walks into the hallway. He just looks at her. Cassie bolts.

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Cassie throws the door shut behind her. She takes the staircase down.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Cassie hurries down. Reaper darts out of a door beside her! Cassie throws herself against a wall - she flies into the entry room, drags herself to her feet and bursts through the front door -

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Cassie charges out -

And finds herself face to face with dozens of costumed students. Theresa and Marty. Jeffrey grinning at Jailbait.

JEFFREY

I told you that chick said it'd be wicked fun!

And Trevor. Standing at the center of the crowd, smiling at her. Holding a dummy head.

TREVOR

Hey, babe. Scared yet?

CASSIE

What? What's going on?

She turns. Reaper is at the front door. He sheds his cloak - revealing a she instead. It's Sandra.

SANDRA

I can't believe you fell for the prosthetic head trick. How you holding up, unsinkable?

CASSIE
 (to Trevor)
 So this was all just a prank? For
 me?

TREVOR
 Kinda.

CASSIE
 I get it. Very funny. Ha-ha.
 Nicely done, guys.

Everyone in the crowd smiles. A few of them start to clap and the others follow their lead. Even Cassie tries to smile during the uproar of applause...

CASSIE (CONT'D)
 Very funny...

...but instead, she starts to hyperventilate. Cassie grabs her chest and collapses to the pavement. A heart attack.

Everyone crowds around her, trying to get a look as Cassie spasms.

EXT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - DAY

Think of a giant prison complex. This seems somehow less homely.

SUPER: ONE YEAR LATER

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - HALLWAY - DAY

Sterile. A few PATIENTS in gowns strewn about. At the end of the hallway is a door to one of the patient rooms.

And inside this room is Cassie. She's dressed in a white gown and looks ragged.

INT. TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

DR. KIDDER clicks 'play' on a tape recorder. She sits across from Cassie.

DR. KIDDER
 So, Cassie. It's been a few days
 shy of a year. How are you
 feeling?

CASSIE
 Better. Ready to leave, I think.
 I'm checking myself out today.

DR. KIDDER
 So I heard. Are you sure you're
 ready to face those people again?

CASSIE
 Yes. You don't think so?

DR. KIDDER
 I think you're very capable of
 going back to school, but I'm
 worried about what effect that
 campus and those classmates will
 have on your condition.

CASSIE
 I'm not crazy, Dr. Kidder. It's
 not like I'm seeing white horses.

Cassie blinks. She rubs her temples.

DR. KIDDER
 Nevertheless, since the prank at
 Halloween you have had episodes.

Cassie looks at Dr. Kidder - but instead of the doctor, she
 sees the mocking faces of all her classmates.

DR. KIDDER (CONT'D)
 Cassie? Are you having one right
 now?

Cassie shakes it off. It's just her and Dr. Kidder again.

CASSIE
 They're not episodes. I just see
 things sometimes. I blink once or
 twice and it's over. Nothing to
 get too freaked out about.

DR. KIDDER
 I'll be honest - I wish you were
 staying a little longer. But if
 you're determined to go back to
 school I won't try to stop you.

CASSIE
 Thank you.

DR. KIDDER

If you're checking yourself out do
you have someone to pick you up?

CASSIE

I do. The one person who stuck
with me through all of this.

INT. CASSIE'S ROOM - DAY

Casse stuffs clothes into a suitcase on her bed. Almost
finished. Someone KNOCKS at the door.

She opens it - revealing Ian.

CASSIE

(smiles)
You came!

IAN

Of course I came. Who do you think
I am?

CASSIE

Guys around me have a tendency not
to come through when I need them.

She throws her arms around him.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

I'm really glad to see you, Ian.
It's been a long time.

IAN

It has. I'm a sophomore now, so no
more freshman cracks.

CASSIE

Fair enough. Despite the bout of
mental insanity, I kept up with my
classes online. So I, sir, am now
a senior.

IAN

You ready to get out of here, Ms.
Senior?

CASSIE

That I am. That I am.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Cassie slides into a jacket. Ian carries her bag. Dr. Kidder sees them leaving.

DR. KIDDER
Cassie, wait.

CASSIE
(stops)
Yes, Dr. Kidder?

DR. KIDDER
I wanted to give this to you.

She's holding a camcorder.

CASSIE
I can't say I've taken many film classes.

DR. KIDDER
I thought it might help. Whenever you see all those faces around you, just look through this...

Dr. Kidder flips open the view-finder.

DR. KIDDER (CONT'D)
...and you can always see the world as it really is.

Cassie takes the camera.

INT. IAN'S CAR - DRIVING - DAY

Ian is at the wheel. Cassie fumbles with the camcorder, staring at images through the view-finder.

IAN
You getting the hang of that thing yet?

CASSIE
Nope. I have no idea when it's actually recording.

IAN
You'll get it. I doubt she really cares about you recording anything, though.
(looks at her)
(MORE)

IAN (CONT'D)

Those things are expensive. I wonder if it shoots 1080p.

CASSIE

We'll see. Anything else different at school? Gossip?

IAN

This might shock you, but I don't exactly hang with the Sandra Reifenrath crowd. So other than what we talked about earlier, not much.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Ian's car turns a corner and pulls onto the street between dorms.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Cassie and Ian climb out of the car. He grabs her bag.

IAN

I called registration and they said you were assigned to 327.

INT. DORM - HALLWAY - DAY

Cassie and Ian trail down the hall.

CASSIE

Thanks for the help.

IAN

Not a problem. You want any help getting set up -

The door next to Cassie opens suddenly - she jumps. MINDY MORGAN (18) stares at her like a freak. Which is funny, because Mindy is a hundred pounds overweight and doesn't know what personal hygiene is.

MINDY

God, what's wrong with you, loser? Take a chill pill.

Mindy disappears down the hall. Cassie's a little stunned.

CASSIE

Did she just call me a loser?

IAN

That's Mindy Morgan. As you can see, she's best friends with everyone.

CASSIE

I'm so happy to be back at school.

They reach room 327. She slides her key in the lock.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

This is it. I guess I'll see you later?

IAN

Yeah. Call me if you need anything.

CASSIE

I will. Bye.

She enters the room. Ian takes off down the hall.

INT. CASSIE'S DORM - DAY

Cassie drops her bag and flops on the bed. She enjoys that for a moment, then hurries to the window.

Outside, she can see a coffee stand set up in the square.

CASSIE

Caffeine!

She grabs her camcorder and leaves.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Cassie hits the elevator button. Waits... waits... it's coming... BING. The doors open.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Cassie enters. She looks over to see -

Sandra.

The doors close as Cassie's jaw drops. Sandra is oblivious. After all, Cassie looks quite a bit more ragged than she did last year.

The elevator descends. Cassie keeps her cool. It stops. The elevator doors open again.

Trevor enters. Cassie starts to smile -

Trevor kisses Sandra. More than kissing, actually. He pushes her against the elevator wall and gets to work.

Cassie just watches.

CASSIE

Ahem.

They keep up the make-out session. Cassie brings up the camera and focuses on them.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

AHEM!

He stops. Trevor sees the camera and gets right in Cassie's face. He doesn't recognize her.

TREVOR

Hey, lady, that ain't cool! This isn't a peep show!

CASSIE

Come on, baby. I thought you always wanted to try it on camera.

He pushes the hair out of Cassie's eyes. Realization hits him.

TREVOR

Holy shit. Cass?

SANDRA

What?!

BING. The doors open and Cassie flies out.

EXT. CAMPUS SQUARE - DAY

Cassie tears out into the square, Trevor and Sandra on her heels.

TREVOR

What are you so pissed off about? You were gone!

CASSIE

So you fall back on Silicone Barbie?

Trevor reaches out to grab her -

TREVOR
Cass, stop!

She knocks his hand away and finally stops to look at him.

CASSIE
Don't touch me. You have no right.

SANDRA
God, you're such a drama queen.
You're the one who ran off and got
yourself committed. He just moved
onto greener pastures.

CASSIE
Or easier ones. Leave me alone.

SANDRA
No! You don't get to make a scene
like that and just -

Sandra reaches for her and Cassie jumps.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
What's wrong with you?

CASSIE
Nothing.

Cassie grabs her swimming forehead. She sees all the faces
around Trevor and Sandra, laughing.

TREVOR
You alright?

Cassie desperately brings the video camera up and looks
through the view-finder -

It's normal. Just Sandra and Trevor.

CASSIE
Fine.

SANDRA
What the fuck happened to you in
the last year?

RYAN (O.S.)
Well, ain't this a nice little
goddamn reunion?

They all turn to see Ryan approaching.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Haven't seen all of you together
since Cardiac Cassie went haywire.

CASSIE
(to Trevor)
Cardiac Cassie? That's what you
call me?

TREVOR
(shrugs)
Whaddya want, Ryan? We're in a
hurry.

RYAN
"We're in a hurry." You mean you
and Sandra?
(to Sandra)
You still with him?

SANDRA
No, we're checkers buddies.

Ryan gets right in Sandra's face.

RYAN
Drop the flippant shit. Why'd you
leave me for him?

SANDRA
(backs off)
Get away from me. You're drunk.

RYAN
I had a couple. Don't change the
subject.

Trevor grabs Ryan's shoulder.

TREVOR
Just get out of here, dude.

Ryan decks Trevor hard enough that he falls on his ass.
Trevor jumps back up and tackles Ryan.

SANDRA
Both of you, stop it!

They crash into Cassie, sending her to the ground.

Sandra grabs Trevor and rips him away from Ryan. They huff
and puff.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Grow up!

RYAN

This ain't over.

TREVOR

Yeah? We'll see.

Ryan leaves. Cassie wipes the blood from her broken lip. There's now a large dent in her camera.

CASSIE

So much for 1080p.

Trevor helps her up and Sandra isn't happy about it.

TREVOR

You alright?

CASSIE

Five by five. Can I join the testosterone overdose club, too?

TREVOR

I didn't want that to happen.

SANDRA

Trevor. She's standing. You don't need to baby her.

Trevor takes a step back.

CASSIE

Compassionate as ever, Sandie.

SANDRA

Not all of us spent a year in a mental ward changing, Cardie.

(Cassie's confused)

As in 'ac.' Look, I'm sorry Ryan was a douche and mangled your face. If there was anything I could do to make it better -

TREVOR

There's a party tonight at Sigma Rho. You should come.

SANDRA

Trevor!

TREVOR

Anything you can do, right?

SANDRA
Fine. Yes. Nine o'clock at the
Sigma house.

CASSIE
I can't wait.

EXT. DORM - NIGHT

Cassie walks the grounds. She's wearing a gorgeous dress and fumbling with the camcorder. She hits a button - finally, an image pops up on the view-finder.

IAN (O.S.)
Hey.

She whips around to find Ian.

CASSIE
You're not dressed yet!

IAN
Wow. You look... wow.

CASSIE
I'll take single syllable
compliments. But why aren't you
dressed?

IAN
We're in public! What's wrong with
your camera?

CASSIE
Those jackasses broke it when they
knocked me down.

IAN
Does it still work?

CASSIE
Yep, we're good for the big night.
Now go get ready.

IAN
Yes, ma'am. I'll meet you at the
house in fifteen.

He disappears behind the dorm. Cassie looks through the camera again... then Ian reappears.

IAN (CONT'D)
 You sure you're okay after what
 they did to you?

CASSIE
 (laughs)
 Yes! Now go! Running out of time!

Ian leaves. Cassie looks through the camera, bringing it up to stare at one particular window on the dorm's third floor.

Someone is visible in the window.

INT. RYAN'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Ryan stares out the window then closes the blinds.

He crosses through the room, passing a picture on the desk - him and Sandra. He slams the picture face down.

He moves into the bathroom and closes the door.

The front door is open an inch. A shadow appears in the open space. It just stands there, waiting...

INT. SIGMA RHO HOUSE - NIGHT

Cassie hangs her jacket. The house is full of students - sorority girls, jocks, the works. MUSIC blares.

She walks to the bar.

CASSIE
 (to Bartender)
 Can I get some UV Blue?

As the BARTENDER grabs her drink, Cassie finds a flyer sitting on the bar. "ARE YOU READY TO GET SPOOKED AGAIN? NEW (LESS CRAZY) PEOPLE IN CHARGE! DOORS OPEN HALLOWEEN NIGHT!"

INT. RYAN'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Ryan turns the water off in the shower. He discreetly throws some jeans on and tosses away his towel.

He steps into the main room and immediately notices the picture frame is upright - but the glass has been shattered. The photograph inside has been ripped down the center. Only the Sandra half remains.

Wind pushes at the blinds. The window is open. Ryan raises an eyebrow.

RYAN

I knew I should've taken her key.

He moves to close the window - stops. His ankle is pressed against a thin wire running from wall to wall. Ryan registers this -

The wire snares his leg, dragging Ryan off his feet. It runs through a pulley on the wall. Ryan is dragged toward the window. He grabs the frame, forces himself still - his strength is keeping him from flying outside -

Someone in a familiar black cloak is now standing in the room staring at Ryan.

He sees the Reaper, fights to keep himself still -

Ryan loses his grip and is tossed outside the window. He falls fifteen feet until the wire goes taught.

Ryan is held in place by the ankle snare, staring at wide-eyed students passing below him.

INT. SIGMA RHO HOUSE - NIGHT

Cassie downs a glass of vodka. Ian slides into the seat next to her.

IAN

I was planning to buy you a drink, you know.

CASSIE

Sorry. A girl refuses to wait for her alcohol.

IAN

Where's your camera?

CASSIE

In my purse. I didn't want it getting in the way of the booze. Having a good night?

IAN

So far. This isn't my typical scene. The people tend to be a little too stupid for my taste.

As he finishes, Theresa (from the haunted house) bursts in.

THERESA
 Ohmygod! Be quiet, guys! Turn off
 the music!!

The music dies. Everyone gives her their full attention.

THERESA (CONT'D)
 They just found Ryan McDaniel
 strung up outside Stevenson Hall!

MARTY
 Is he dead?

THERESA
 No...

MARTY
 Then fuck him, turn the music back
 on!

The music fires back to life. People dance and party.
 Cassie looks at Ian.

CASSIE
 College kids? Stupid? Never!

SANDRA (O.S.)
 And yet you always loved leading
 the pack.

Sandra slides in between Cassie and Ian.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
 What's that saying about pots and
 kettles?

CASSIE
 They just found your ex hanging
 outside his dorm.

SANDRA
 I heard the bulletin. It's not my
 fault if he trips and falls out a
 window. You're still drinking the
 sissy shit, I see.

Cassie raises her empty glass.

CASSIE
 You offering better?

SANDRA
 (to Bartender)
 Balkan, now. And lots of it.

INT. SIGMA RHO HOUSE - LATER

Cassie and Sandra have attracted a bit of a crowd. Dozens of students watch around them, Ian included. They are silent in expectation. Shot glasses are spread over the bar. Most of them are empty.

Sandra takes a shot. She's still alert. Cassie takes the second to last glass.

She holds it for a moment. The world gets very loud - there's the rhythmic THUMP-THUMP of a beating heart. Cassie looks at the crowd. At one moment, she sees them as the watchful kids they are. But after a blink, they're all laughing at her like they did outside the Spooked house.

The laughing gets louder, the world closing in around Cassie...

SANDRA

Come on. Knock it down, Molly Brown.

Cassie gulps it down. The world goes silent and everything's back to the way it really is.

CASSIE

Finished all of mine. I guess it's down to you just trying to follow my lead. Again.

SANDRA

What's that supposed to mean?

CASSIE

Did you take over Spooked in my, hmm, absence?

Sandra places the shot glass to her lips. She holds it for a second, then:

SANDRA

You know, I really sort of despise you.

She takes the shot - and passes out. The party-goers erupt.

Cassie jumps off her chair and nearly falls over. Ian catches her.

IAN

Nice job. You okay?

CASSIE

I'm eighty-seven percent certain that I'm only four times over the legal limit. But there's only a five percent chance of that.

IAN

Hmm. Okay. You gonna be able to get home?

CASSIE

Mm-hmm. I'll be able to - Trevor!

Trevor has just entered the house. Cassie bolts over to him.

TREVOR

Cass, what's going on?

CASSIE

It's a party! Hence the loud music and half-naked people.

TREVOR

Where's Sandra? She's gonna kill me for being late.

Cassie points to Sandra on the floor.

CASSIE

That girl cannot hold her liquor. I need to get home and you should walk me back.

TREVOR

What?

CASSIE

Come on, Trev. Do you wanna walk me home or not?

She throws her arms around him and leads him out of the house. Ian watches them go.

EXT. SIGMA RHO HOUSE - MORNING

The sun creeps up behind the completely trashed sorority house.

INT. SIGMA RHO HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Sandra trails through the hallway. She peeks into one of the bedrooms. Marty and Theresa are cozy on the bed.

She's awake but he is still snoring away. The alarm clock reads 12:25.

THERESA
Nice job last night. At least you didn't puke on the floor.

SANDRA
Well, not last night. Did Trevor Tannen ever show?

THERESA
He's the guy with brown hair and an eight-pack, right?

SANDRA
Yes.

THERESA
I think I saw him leaving with some girl.

Sandra walks into the room, murder in her eyes.

SANDRA
Which girl?

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Cassie scoops food onto her tray and moves down the line. Ryan cuts in front of her. Cassie jumps.

RYAN
Was it you?

CASSIE
Was what me?

RYAN
After yesterday there are three people with enough reason to pull that shit. There was someone there and he was wearing a black robe.

CASSIE
Black robe?

RYAN
Like the one in that stupid prank last year, which leads me to you.

CASSIE

Sandra was the one who wore that cloak. Interrogate her.

RYAN

Maybe I will, but you're the one I'm looking eye-to-eye.

CASSIE

There was someone in your room who attacked you. They leveled you enough to throw you out of that window. Ryan, I weigh ninety-eight pounds.

She indicates the dozens of students sitting at tables eating lunch.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Do you really wanna spread rumors that I kicked your ass?

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The football team practices in half-pads. Trevor throws a perfect spiral to a receiver.

He grabs another ball. As he winds back to throw, he spots the only person in the stands - Mindy Morgan, looking worse than when she chewed out Cassie. Trevor is distracted to the point of getting sacked.

He hobbles back to his feet.

COACH

That was an embarrassing end to an embarrassing goddamn day. Hit the showers.

The team stalks off the field. Trevor lags behind them, only to be stopped by:

MINDY (O.S.)

Trevor! Trevor!

Mindy has rushed to the stand closest to him. He can't hide from her.

MINDY (CONT'D)

Trevor!!

TREVOR

Yeah, Mindy?

MINDY
Can I get your autograph?

TREVOR
I'm third string.

MINDY
That makes it three times as great
to have it.

TREVOR
Um, sure thing.

She hands him a pen and he jots down his name in her notebook.

MINDY
Thanks.

TREVOR
(turns back)
No problem.

MINDY
I was wondering...

Trevor stops. There's no escape.

MINDY (CONT'D)
...if you'd go to Spooked with me?

Trevor looks at her, stunned.

TREVOR
Huh?

MINDY
I just heard some things, and since
it's tomorrow night, I thought
maybe we could go together since
Sandra dumped you!

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - DAY

Sandra leans against the side of the decrepit dorm. She's smoking. Trevor - sweaty but in plain clothes - walks up to her.

TREVOR
What the hell have you been telling
people? Suddenly you dumped me?

SANDRA
You left with her.

TREVOR
I walked a girl home.

SANDRA
Her! Of all the people... why did you even go out with me? Was I the consolation prize when she walked out of your life?

TREVOR
No.

SANDRA
I get the stupid jokes, you know. About me and her. That we should be best friends but try to kill each other at every turn.
(beat)
But I'm not Cassie Wyckoff. I never will be and I don't want to be.

TREVOR
What do you want me to say? I'm sorry.

SANDRA
Say that you love me.

TREVOR
I love you.

SANDRA
Mean it.

He just looks at her. Sandra tosses her cigarette and walks to the front of the dorm. Trevor follows.

Sandra opens the double doors and takes two steps in.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
We're over. Now get the hell away from me.

She slams the doors in his face.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Cassie sits in an empty classroom with books spread over a desk. She writes in her notebook. Trevor slides into the next desk.

TREVOR

This is where you spend your free time?

CASSIE

It's quiet and the lock is broken. What're you doing here?

TREVOR

Interesting thing happened today.

CASSIE

Sandra dumped you.

TREVOR

How do you know?!

CASSIE

Dude, eight year olds in Kansas know.

TREVOR

I just found out half an hour ago. Which is why I'm here.

CASSIE

Don't you dare walk in here and hit on me. I'm way too hot, smart, and devious to waste myself on a rebound.

TREVOR

What happened between us?

CASSIE

We dated, we broke up, you had no standards afterwards.

TREVOR

Last night. I walked you home.

CASSIE

You walked me home after the party?

TREVOR

You asked me to.

CASSIE
 No I didn't! Oh. Oh, shit. That makes sense with the whole Sandra thing. I was pretty wasted last night.

TREVOR
 It got me thinking...

CASSIE
 Trevor, I'm sorry if my moment of alcoholic bliss made me fall back on old habits, but I shouldn't have done that. I won't again.

TREVOR
 So you don't even wanna try to see if it works?

CASSIE
 No. And even if I did, Sandra would butcher us both.

TREVOR
 (smiles)
 The funny thing about Sandra? Lots of bark, not much bite.

INT. SPOOKED DORM - BEDROOM - DAY

Sandra cries. She chokes on tears as she completely loses it.

She takes a second to calm down. Sandra walks over to a closet and rips it open. Inside are various props and pieces used in the house. And on top of a box is a familiar, silky black cloak.

Sandra takes the cloak and examines it...

INT. UNIVERSITY POOL - NIGHT

SPLASH. Trevor dives in and wades through the deep end. He comes up for air and finds himself next to Ian, hanging off the side. They are the only two in the pool.

TREVOR
 Ian. I'm surprised you even know where the pool is.

IAN

I have to keep my manly figure somehow. I heard you stopped to see Cassie today.

TREVOR

What'd she tell you?

IAN

Nothing. It seemed like she was making a point of saying nothing.

TREVOR

Are you jealous?

Ian jumps out of the pool and sits on the side.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Thought so. Ryan dropped by for a chat earlier.

IAN

What does that have to do with anything?

TREVOR

Someone attacked him and threw him out a window. Thing is, there were three people he pissed off enough to try that. Me, Sandra, and Cassie.

IAN

What, so you think one of them -

TREVOR

Both of them are capable of lots of shit when they're pissed, trust me. But I know I didn't do it. And considering those two can barely lift a fork, let alone a jock like Ryan...

IAN

Get to the point.

TREVOR

Did Cassie tell you about what happened that day?

IAN

I need to get back.

TREVOR
That's what I figured.

Ian hops to his feet and starts to make for the showers.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Ian. I know this is tough for you since you're so buddy-buddy with Cassie, but I think you need to hear it straight up.
(Ian stops)
I'm the guy she waits around for. You're just a boy with a shoulder to cry on. So whatever dreams you have about you two hooking up, she's always gonna come back to me.

With his back turned it's hard to read Ian's reaction. He pushes through the nearest door and disappears.

Trevor grins, then dives back under the water.

INT. HALLWAY TO SHOWERS / POOL - NIGHT

Ian stops, fumes. He turns back through the door and into the pool area, something on to say on his mind -

But Trevor is deep under the water, out of sight. Ian notices the large tarp hanging thirty feet over the pool. It's held in place by ropes hanging to each of the room's walls. Ian turns back into the hallway.

As the hallway door closes, on the other side of the room, a shadow sweeps in through the open door.

Trevor touches the bottom of the pool, then breaks the surface for air. He immediately goes under again.

A gloved hand gently pushes under the water, feeling it. The hand disappears.

Trevor rises to the surface, hangs to the side. The room is empty. The hallway door latches shut...

TREVOR
Hello?

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Reaper enters. There are computers, security monitors, and switchboards. One of them reads "POOL COVER."

INT. UNIVERSITY POOL - NIGHT

The ropes holding the tarp in place begin to spin. The tarp shakes.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Reaper turns one of the dials to "RELEASE."

INT. UNIVERSITY POOL - NIGHT

Trevor breaks the surface for air -

The tarp rips free of its holdings and crashes into the pool, enveloping Trevor!

He sinks to the bottom of the pool, struggling with the tarp.

The hallway door opens - it's Ian! Fully dressed and moving toward the exit. He freezes... sees Trevor struggling at the bottom of the pool.

IAN

Trevor!

Ian dives into the pool. He finds Trevor and tries to free him from the tarp. It's too strong.

Ian surfaces. He jumps out of the pool and runs - there's a fire ax on the wall. Ian shatters the glass, grabs it, and jumps back in the pool. He swims down - Trevor's now at the bottom of the deep end -

Ian brings the ax blade down and rips through the tarp. Trevor's terrified face stares out. Ian tears further down, all the way to the end of the tarp... Trevor's free. Ian helps him kick to the surface -

Their heads break over the water. Trevor gasps like a madman.

IAN (CONT'D)

The next time you accuse me of
being psycho I'm letting you
drown!!

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Reaper watches the security feed on a monitor. Ian and Trevor are safe. Reaper runs a finger over Ian's face, then exits.

EXT. CAMPUS SQUARE - DAY

The square is dotted with jack-o'-lanterns. Costumed maniacs bask in the arrival of Halloween.

INT. COSTUME SHOP - DAY

The store is packed. Cassie trails between aisles, scanning a wide variety of potential costumes: vampires, mummies, the works. A STORE REP sees Cassie fumbling with a few outfits and jumps to assist her.

STORE REP

Is there anything I can help you find?

CASSIE

I don't know. It's been so long since I've dressed up for Halloween.

STORE REP

What kind of mood are you in? Monster, princess, escaped mental patient...

CASSIE

Ooh, where's that?

Store Rep leads her into another aisle. He shows her a packaged hospital gown.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Blah, this is wrong. The ones in the actual ward aren't so loose and they don't have pockets on the chest and...

(off Store Rep's look)

I'm sorry. This is great. I'll take it.

Store Rep smiles and takes the costume up to the register. Cassie follows. Her cell phone RINGS and she grabs it.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Hello? You... wait, why are you calling me?

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - DAY

Cassie walks to the front doors.

CASSIE
You look festive.

Sandra is there. She's dressed very casually, not at all in the spirit of the day.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
And tired.

SANDRA
And you look like a dried-up twat,
but I'm not judging.

CASSIE
Why am I here?

SANDRA
Spooked opens tonight. And seeing
as how you tend to worm your way
into the lives of everyone on
campus, I figured you'll be coming.

CASSIE
I haven't decided yet.

SANDRA
Don't lie. As if you could pass up
the chance to compare.

CASSIE
Maybe you're right.

SANDRA
I'm gonna walk you through the
house so you know what to expect.
I don't want you going vascular in
there tonight and shutting the
whole place down.

INT. SPOOKED DORM - HALLWAY - DAY

Sandra and Cassie trail through the final hallway. Cassie has her camcorder in hand. Sandra points at the familiar plastic skeleton.

SANDRA
...and the skeleton there will be
the final gag.

Cassie runs her finger along the skeleton's knife.

CASSIE

This is pretty much the same set-up as I had last year.

SANDRA

Mostly. It worked.

CASSIE

You do everything in your power to get me out of here, then rip-off everything I already had in place. That figures.

SANDRA

Are you gonna be taken out of here on a stretcher like last time?

CASSIE

Enough of this crap. Why did you really bring me here?

SANDRA

Trevor was attacked last night. He almost drowned in the pool.

CASSIE

What?

SANDRA

It's amazing that these horrible things spring up right when you come back. It's quiet for twelve months, then Ryan pisses you off. Suddenly he's hung up over the side of a building. Then you and Trevor go at it again and something bad happens to him.

CASSIE

You mean right after the fact he made you so angry you dumped him? And Trevor and I aren't "going at" anything. You're paranoid.

SANDRA

The second you're back on campus you get between me and him. You have Ian hanging off your arm at all times for the world to see. Is it to make him jealous?

(louder)

Answer me. Do you want Trevor back or not?

CASSIE

Yes.

SANDRA

So you're using Ian to get Trevor.
Is he anything to you?

CASSIE

He's a good kid.

SANDRA

"A good kid." That's it? You're a
real piece of work.

CASSIE

And you're a jealous little bitch.
You're nothing to anyone other than
a wannabe me. A half-interesting
substitute for when I'm gone.

Sandra takes the plastic knife. She toys with it a bit.

SANDRA

That's going to change. I will
scare more people during this
year's Spooked than you ever did.

CASSIE

Is that a challenge?

SANDRA

You bet your ass it is. See ya
tonight, Cardiac Cassie.

INT. CASSIE'S DORM - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Cassie runs her head under the shower. She kills the water,
steps out of the shower, and wraps herself in a towel.

She wipes the fog off the mirror and stares at her
reflection. Smiles.

CASSIE

(sings)

Black cats and goblins and
broomsticks and ghosts...

EXT. CAMPUS SQUARE - NIGHT

Campus is alive with activity. Dozens of costumed students
running around. Lights and jack-o'-lanterns everywhere.

A makeshift hay-rack ride has been set up in the middle of the square.

CASSIE (V.O.)
 ...covens of witches with all of their hopes. You may think they scare me, you're probably right. Black cats and goblins on Halloween night.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

An animatronic madman waves to the distance, ushering crowds toward the brand new "SPOOKED" sign. Some money has definitely gone into this.

The line of students is huge.

CASSIE (V.O.)
 Trick or treat.

INT. CASSIE'S DORM - NIGHT

Cassie is wearing the escaped mental patient Halloween costume. She throws on a jacket and opens the door -

Stops. Freezes. She sees the camcorder sitting on a table. Cassie considers, then she walks out.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ian waits for Cassie in the hall.

IAN
 You ready to rock and roll?

CASSIE
 "Rock and roll"? Is it 1988?

IAN
 Might as well be. I'm kind of jazzed for tonight.

CASSIE
 Me too. This should be fun.

They disappear into the elevator. As the doors close, Sandra's head pokes out from the other side of the hallway.

She sneaks down to Cassie's room, turns the knob. The door opens.

SANDRA
Lock your door, moron.

She walks into the room.

EXT. CAMPUS SQUARE / SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Cassie watches trick-or-treaters fly by. Ian follows her gaze.

IAN
What're you thinking?

CASSIE
I've never really had fun on
Halloween before.

IAN
Really? Why not?

CASSIE
I thought it was stupid as a kid,
then I was running Spooked in my
second year. It's kind of nice to
just watch.

IAN
There's definitely a fun factor to
it.

Cassie checks out the long line in front of the Spooked house.

CASSIE
It's way past sunset. I wonder
when Sandra's gonna drag herself
out of her depressed stupor and
open the house up. When do you
wanna go in?

She spots Trevor at the back of the line.

IAN
Pretty quick, maybe...

CASSIE
Ian, give me a second.

IAN
I thought we were gonna -

CASSIE
 Jesus, I just need five minutes,
 alright?

Cassie hurries to find Trevor in line. He sees her but doesn't look happy.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
 What's wrong?

TREVOR
 Ya know how attempted murder is
 supposed to make you all jittery
 and happy? Oh, wait. It does the
 opposite of that.

CASSIE
 At least you're not hurt.

TREVOR
 Two days ago I had everything. I
 was happy, I had a hot girlfriend,
 and I could push Ian around without
 feeling bad about it. Now I've got
 none of those things.

CASSIE
 Don't count all of them out. I've
 been thinking.

TREVOR
 Thinking what?

Cassie leans in and kisses him.

CASSIE
 That I've missed you a lot over the
 past twelve months.

Ian watches them from the distance.

TREVOR
 We're good together.

CASSIE
 That's what they tell me.

They kiss again, a little longer. Enough for Ian to turn tail and walk away. When they pull back, another face is between them - Mindy Morgan, who's been in front of them the whole time.

MINDY
 Trevor!

She slams her purse against his face, then storms off, leaving the bag behind her.

CASSIE

Wha?

TREVOR

She's... strange. I should give this back to her.

CASSIE

I'll do it. No need for her to break your face.
(takes his arm)
There's something else I've missed, too.

TREVOR

Mmm. And what's that?

CASSIE

You'll have to see. The science class you found me in earlier this morning? Meet me there in twenty minutes.

She hurries after Mindy. Then:

CASSIE (CONT'D)

(turns back)
Twenty minutes!

Trevor grins and jumps out of line.

Ian watches them again from the other side of the square. He turns away -

WHAM. Sandra grabs him. She's holding Cassie's camcorder.

SANDRA

We need to talk. Now.

INT. SPOOKED DORM - PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Sandra walks Ian in. She hooks a few cords into Cassie's camcorder and sets it up by the bank of security monitors.

IAN

What are you doing?

SANDRA

I just need a second.

An image of Sandra (from her last conversation with Cassie) flashes on the screens. It's paused.

IAN

If I had to make a list earlier today of places I was least likely to end up, being in this room alone with you would be right at the bottom.

SANDRA

You don't know the half of it.

She wraps her arms around Ian and plants one hell of a kiss. Finally she releases.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Where would that be on the list?

IAN

What are you doing?

SANDRA

Improvising.

She makes to kiss him again but Ian pushes back.

IAN

You're using me to get back at Cassie.

SANDRA

So? For once in your life, why not just shut up and enjoy something?

IAN

Because I don't want this.

Sandra strips out of her shirt. She's pretty flippin' attractive.

SANDRA

How 'bout now?

IAN

No.

Sandra puts her shirt back on.

SANDRA

You're the one decent guy in this school. Why are we like this to you?

IAN
Believe me, I have my issues.

SANDRA
Still, why do we all treat you like
shit?

IAN
What do you mean "all"?

She moves to the camcorder and hits a button. The recording of Cassie and Sandra's hallway conversation plays. The camera is pointed in Sandra's face, but the voice on the other side is clearly Cassie's.

SANDRA (ON TV)
So you're using Ian to get Trevor.
Is he anything to you?

CASSIE (ON TV)
He's a good kid.

SANDRA (ON TV)
"A good kid." That's it? You're a
real piece of work.

Sandra stops the recording.

IAN
You stole Cassie's camera. How
much did you watch?

SANDRA
It's the last thing she recorded
and the only thing that matters.
She's using you. You're nothing to
her, Ian.

IAN
That's not true.

SANDRA
The proof's right there. You're
nothing but a substitute for
Trevor.

She walks to the door.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
So you tell me - how does it feel
to always be second-fiddle to
someone?

Sandra leaves. Ian stews.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

The door opens and Trevor enters. The room is pitch black.

TREVOR
Cass? Babe?

He reaches for the light -

CASSIE (O.S.)
Keep it off.

She appears from the hallway and walks into the room.

TREVOR
I was worried you weren't gonna
show -

CASSIE
Shh.
(she kisses him)
No talking!

She pushes him further into the blackness until they can't be seen at all.

There's a shuffling of feet.

TREVOR
Cass?

The SMACKING SOUNDS resume as they get to work.

INT. SPOOKED DORM - PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Ian's alone. He takes the camcorder and fumbles with a button. The image rapidly rewinds. He stops it.

On screen is a scene we haven't witnessed - Ian and Cassie in the institution. Once again, she's pointing the camera.

IAN (ON TV)
Why are we hiding in a closet? We
should hit the road!

CASSIE (ON TV)
I know, I just don't think I've
made it clear... how much
everything you've done really means
to me...

She sets the camera on a box. Now both of them are in frame.

CASSIE (ON TV) (CONT'D)
 You're the only one who stayed with
 me. The only one who actually
 cared.

She's really close to him. It's intimate enough that she
 presses her forehead to his...

CREEK. Ian stops the playback. The party room door has
 opened.

IAN
 Hello?

Nothing. Ian stands and closes the door.

He goes back to the camera and nicks another button. The red
 "REC" icon flashes on. He takes the camera.

IAN (CONT'D)
 This thing really is complicated.

He looks right into the lens...

The Reaper is standing behind him. Ian isn't even aware of
 it before -

Reaper wraps a garrote around Ian's neck! Ian's eyes go wide
 as he fights it, struggling as the life is strangled out of
 him. Reaper pulls him hard enough to send him crashing to
 the floor.

The camera picks up Ian's MOANS. The red "REC" light
 flashes...

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Ryan takes in the long line. He moves to the back. The GUY
 ahead of him complains to his BUDDY.

GUY
 We've been here for twenty minutes
 and haven't even moved!

RYAN
 Have they let anyone in yet?

GUY
 Nope.

RYAN
 What a jip. It's not like people
 have better things to do tonight.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

CRASH. Faint outlines tumble over each other. The ever-present SMACKING grows hungrier.

Suddenly the light fires on, revealing -

Trevor and Mindy Morgan! She's half-naked and he has a hand in her bra. Trevor sees who he's doing, yelps, and jumps back.

Cassie is standing in the doorway.

TREVOR

You set me up?!

CASSIE

Did you honestly think I'd take you back after you stuck your painfully short canoodle in Sandra Reifenrath? Puh-lease.

MINDY

Wait! You don't want to keep going?

CASSIE

There's been exactly one guy who's really cared for me and he ain't you, Trevor. Now let Mindy Morgan get back to work.

Cassie slams the door. Trevor bolts to open it - it's locked.

TREVOR

Cassie!!

EXT. CAMPUS SQUARE - NIGHT

Cassie walks across the grounds with a very satisfied grin on her face.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

The doors open. Sandra appears to address the excited masses.

SANDRA

The house will open in one minute. People will be allowed in two at a time.

(MORE)

SANDRA (CONT'D)

No alcohol goes in but, take it from me, you might like what you find at the end.

Cassie moves to the back of the line.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Trevor kicks at the door. It finally swings open. He bolts out as Mindy throws her shirt on.

MINDY

Call me!

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Sandra finishes her speech.

SANDRA

Follow the rules and all of you are in for a night you'll never, ever forget.

Sandra and Cassie see each other across the distance. There's a beat, then:

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Now get your asses in there!
Welcome to Spooked!!

There's a flurry of applause as the DOORMAN opens the doors. Sandra disappears inside the house. Doorman points the first two students (Jeffrey and AMANDA) through the door. They go in...

Trevor catches up to Cassie in line. He takes her arm.

TREVOR

The hell happened to you? You were never like this.

CASSIE

Personal growth. Look it up.

TREVOR

You never woulda pulled that shit before.

CASSIE

As if I'm so different. I'm the same me I was yesterday and will probably wake up to be tomorrow.
(MORE)

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Deal with it. It's not my fault if you were too dense to actually notice who I really am.

(rips her arm away)

And don't touch me. I wanna get in there and enjoy some bloodshed.

INT. ENTRY ROOM - NIGHT

Amanda and Jeffrey observe. It's the same set-up as before, spider webs and all.

JEFFREY

Are you kidding me?! This is the same as it was last year!

AMANDA

Um, like I care. Let's just get through it already.

JEFFREY

You just push against this wall and go through...

He leans against the wall (that led to the water room). It's solid.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

Oh.

AMANDA

Maybe think before you talk next time, idiot.

She takes a step and falls through the other wall! She rolls along a tunnel, finally ending up in the cylinder room. Amanda jumps up and reaches for the door - CLINK - it's now locked.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Dammit!

The cylinder room is a familiar one in haunted houses: the room itself rotates over a bridge that connects doorways.

Amanda takes a step and is immediately dizzy. She stops.

INT. ENTRY ROOM - NIGHT

Jeffrey tries to force the door open but it won't budge.

JEFFREY

Told you not to wander off on your
own...

A black mass seems to rise directly out of the floor behind him. The Reaper raises a gleaming blade - a scythe -

INT. CYLINDER ROOM - NIGHT

Amanda tugs at the door.

AMANDA

'Kay, I'd really like a do-over.

A blade juts out from the door, missing her face by inches! Blood trickles over the blade.

Amanda takes a step back in shock.

The scythe blade rips upward, splitting the flimsy door lock. The door opens and Jeffrey's body spills into the room, a scythe blade protruding from his face. Reaper rips the blade free...

Amanda screams. She jumps to her feet and approaches the bridge. It's a slow process, but she crosses it - Reaper's stalking is slow, he's relishing the moment - she fights that horrible dizzying sensation...

Amanda makes it to the door. She tries to push through it - locked!

AMANDA

Shit!

Reaper advances. There's nowhere to go...

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Cassie and Trevor's fight has intensified.

TREVOR

You disappear for a whole year and then suddenly this cloaked maniac shows up right at the same time you do. That's not a goddamn coincidence.

CASSIE

I can prove it's not me.

TREVOR

How?

CASSIE

Ryan was snared. You were saved.
If I had anything to do with this,
you'd be dead before sunrise.
You're being toyed with.

TREVOR

Toyed with?! This isn't a joke.

CASSIE

It is to someone. Someone finds
this whole thing very fuckin'
funny.

INT. CYLINDER ROOM - NIGHT

Reaper lashes out with the scythe. There's a shower of blood.

Amanda's headless body falls over the bridge. Her head follows the cylinder's path. Reaper watches it roll around the room, over and over again.

Reaper reveals a key, inserts it in the door, and moves onto the next room.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

DOORMAN

Next!

The next COUPLE goes in.

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

The room is empty. The security screens show the entire house.

The couple makes out in a nondescript room. Reaper double-impales them to the wall in grainy standard-def.

INT. ENTRY ROOM - NIGHT

Theresa and Marty slide through the doors. They see Jeffrey's corpse.

THERESA

Oh, gross!

MARTY

Awesome!

He leans over and runs a finger across the wound in the corpse's face. He looks at the dripping blood.

MARTY (CONT'D)

This is so life-like. Man, they totally outdid themselves this year. Mad props to the people behind the scenes.

THERESA

Sure, whatever, props. Can we please move to the next room?

MARTY

Fine, babe, your wish is my command.

They shuffle through the open door and into the cylinder room.

THERESA

What about when I wish for mutual gratification?

MARTY

(laughs)

Shut up and get over the bridge. I hate these rooms.

They hear the THUMP-THUMP of Amanda's head rolling around like it was in a dryer. Marty jumps up and grabs it.

THERESA

What are you doing?!?

MARTY

You thought the body over there looked real? Check this out!

He tosses her the head. Theresa takes one look at Amanda's frozen scream, freaks, and drops the head.

THERESA

I hate you! You're never getting any again - ever!

He wraps his arm around her and grabs the door. This time it opens. Both of them are bathed in bright pink light.

This is the clown room.

Set up like a bedroom, dolls cover nearly every inch of free space. The walls are painted like a circus. A life-size clown sits next to the door on the other side.

MARTY

Alright, now I'm pissing myself.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Trevor boils, towering over Cassie. They're pretty close to the front of the line.

TREVOR

And another thing -

RYAN (O.S.)

Would you two just shut up?!

Ryan turns. He's been there the whole time.

RYAN (CONT'D)

I tried keeping my mouth shut and blocking both of your way-annoying voices out, but it's impossible. This is the one night where I don't care who did what. I want to drink, I want to get high, and I want to do it without you two bitching the whole way.

Ryan looks at the small clusters ahead of them.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Because based on my headcount, you're going in there with me, sister. So for the last time!
Shut -

(to Trevor)

Up!

Beat. Did that actually do it?

CASSIE

Pff. Where's Ian when I need him?

INT. CLOWN ROOM - NIGHT

Marty backs into his corner. Theresa is highly amused.

THERESA

Oh, so this is the room you wanna get out of, huh? Hmm, let's stick around for a second and see what I can find.

She brushes the life-size clown and grabs a doll off the bed.

THERESA (CONT'D)

This is pretty. Wanna see it?

She tosses Marty the doll.

THERESA (CONT'D)

How 'bout this one?
(tosses it to him)
Or this?

She tosses that one, too. Marty lets them drop.

THERESA (CONT'D)

Ooh, how about this big one? I'm sure he loves you.

She starts whacking at the life-size clown's face. Marty shivers.

THERESA (CONT'D)

Don't be all bad moody. I can make you like this room.

MARTY

Yeah? How so?

Theresa grins mischievously. She wraps her arms around Marty and kisses him, backing him against the wall.

The life-size clown turns his head to watch.

She rips at Marty's clothes. Off goes one layered shirt, then another. They hungrily tear at each other's mouths.

The clown stands.

They spin, now she's against the wall. Marty slips her shirt off.

The clown grabs a butcher knife hidden in a chair cushion. He walks slowly toward them. Menacing.

They begin to work at each other's pants -

SLASH. The knife slices through Theresa's throat. She blinks, then blood sprays Marty in the face.

He turns, eyes wide - the clown stabs him in the chest. Marty drops but the clown doesn't stop. He stabs him over and over again. A pool of blood runs over the carpet and stains a doll.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Trevor, Ryan, and Cassie are the final three. The Doorman looks at them.

DOORMAN

Ready?

RYAN

Way past more than.

DOORMAN

You're the last three.

He indicates the front doors.

INT. CLOWN ROOM - NIGHT

Reaper slips off the clown costume but his face remains unseen. He reaches behind the bed and takes his black cloak.

INT. ENTRY ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie, Ryan, and Trevor all squirm into the entry room as - BANG - the doors slam shut.

TREVOR

Let's get this over with.

CASSIE

If you're so pissy why'd you even come?

TREVOR

Because I know you have something to do with what's been going on, and I'm not letting you out of my sight.

CASSIE

The stalker phase. How sweet.

She sees Jeffrey's corpse.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Weird. Sandra showed me the whole house layout and that wasn't there.

RYAN

So?

CASSIE

Nothing.

RYAN

Pussying out? Whatever. I guess I'll just have to take this place down by myself.

He charges through a door (one that doesn't lead to the cylinder room). Cassie and Trevor watch him disappear.

CASSIE

He always was a bit retarded, wasn't he?

INT. SURGEON ROOM - NIGHT

Ryan barrels ahead. Cassie and Trevor struggle to catch up.

CASSIE

Ryan, quit being a dick. Hold up for us.

(sees)

Wait.

RYAN

What now?

The room is set up like a macabre doctor's office. The overhead light flashes. A gurney at the center of the room features a "body" covered in a sheet. But that's not what caught her eye...

Two CORPSES are spread out on the floor. Ryan and Trevor stop to look as well.

TREVOR

Jesus, that's really real. Sandra put more into this than I thought.

CASSIE

She put a lot into it, alright. It's not fake.

RYAN

What?

Cassie splashes a little blood in Ryan's face. He recoils.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Why the hell did you do that?!

CASSIE
It was funny.
(stands)
If the guy in the first room wasn't a prop, and these two are real, then someone's in the house picking people off as they come through.

TREVOR
You mean like last year? Maybe it's another stupid prank.

He pokes at one of the bodies. An exposed rib CRACKS.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Or not.

RYAN
We should go back. Where do you think the psycho is?

CASSIE
Maybe hiding in plain sight...

Her eyes are fixed on the sheeted body on the gurney. She approaches it, slowly. The tension becomes extreme. Finally Cassie grabs the sheet and rips it away -

Revealing an animatronic surgeon. She puts the sheet back in place.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
(sighs)
Ryan's right. Let's just get out through the front -

Suddenly the surgeon leaps up with an over-the-top WAIL. Cassie jumps a mile.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
Oh, I fucking hate haunted houses!

INT. ENTRY ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie, Ryan, and Trevor double back into the room. Trevor looks at Jeffrey's body.

TREVOR
Wonder who he was.

RYAN
Who gives a shit? Let's get out of
here.

Ryan charges through the front door - except it doesn't open.
He fights it but it's locked.

RYAN (CONT'D)
You've gotta be shitting me.

CASSIE
It's locked?

RYAN
No, I'm fighting the door 'cause
it's fun. Of course it's locked!

He kicks the door repeatedly. It won't budge.

CASSIE
The guy outside has to be hearing
this -

At that moment, the Doorman's body spills out from a ceiling
hatch! Held in the air, his upside-down eyes meet Cassie's.

TREVOR
Run!

Trevor grabs Cassie and bolts through the door to the surgeon
room. Doorman's body spills completely into the entry room.
Ryan watches in horror as the Reaper's cloak spills down the
hatch.

Ryan takes off after the others as the Reaper lands on his
feet, scythe in hand.

INT. ELECTRICIAN ROOM - NIGHT

Trevor, Cassie, and Ryan end up in the room at the end of the
hall. Dozens of wires dangle from the ceiling. There's a
cage to the side. Inside, an animatronic electrician runs a
wand against the cage, showering everything in sparks.

RYAN
There's no door! How do we get out
of here?!

They can see all the way down the hall, through the surgeon
room. No Reaper yet.

TREVOR

Maybe we can use one of these to
fight him off.

He grabs at one of the wires - it shocks him.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Shit!

CASSIE

There has to be a way out of here.
Keep looking.

Trevor and Cassie check the side walls. Nothing. Everyone
backs against the one remaining wall.

RYAN

What do we do?

TREVOR

Only thing we can do. Jump the son
of a bitch when he -

SLICE. The scythe tears at them, ripping straight through
the wall! It barely misses Trevor. They dive to safety as
the scythe bursts through the wall again, ripping together an
opening -

INT. WATER ROOM - NIGHT

Reaper winds again, chopping a third chunk. There's a hole
big enough to look through. Reaper stares at his prey, all
three huddled together. He sees the sparking wires, then the
two feet of water at his knee...

Reaper swings low, slicing a chunk out of the bottom of the
wall.

INT. ELECTRICIAN ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie realizes what Reaper's doing. He's halfway through
that part of the wall.

CASSIE

Oh, shit. He's gonna fry us!

Then she sees it - behind the electrician, a ladder moves up
beyond the ceiling.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

There's a ladder! Come on, we
gotta move!!

Cassie moves first. She flinches as the electrician's wand crosses the cage - sparks fly -

Reaper's chopping continues, one more will get him there -

Cassie dives past the electrician. She jumps on the ladder and climbs. Trevor's up next... he grabs the ladder...

RYAN

Hurry up! Come on, get your ass up there!

Water gushes in through the hole in the lower wall. It bathes the room.

Cassie makes it to the top of the ladder and pushes through. Trevor's legs kick off the ground...

Reaper reaches through the upper hole. He takes one of the sparking wires and yanks it free of its ceiling bonds. Ryan sees. He grabs the ladder and manages to get one leg up - Reaper drops the wire -

The wire connects with the water. BZZZZZ. Ryan goes rigid.

Cassie takes Trevor's arm. He has just enough time to see Ryan fall back into the water before climbing out of the room.

Ryan's corpse convulses, electricity cooking him to all hell.

INT. CEMETERY ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie and Trevor climb out through a hatch in the floor. They slam the hatch shut.

CASSIE

So do you still think I'm insane?!?

TREVOR

Temperamental? Hell yes. Psycho crazy killer chick? Not anymore. Ryan... talk about a nasty way to die.

CASSIE

Yeah. At least it was him.

TREVOR

What?

CASSIE
I'm just saying, if one of us three
had to go.

TREVOR
And I'm right back to thinking
you're a future Dexter Morgan.

CASSIE
That's hilarious, fucker.

The room has plastic graves and a few fake skeletons. Light
beams in through the door on the other side.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
At least this room has a door.

TREVOR
What's our next move? Where are we
headed?

CASSIE
We need to get out. All the locks
in the house are spring-loaded. If
we get into the maintenance room I
can unlock the front doors.

TREVOR
Maintenance room. Gotcha.

CASSIE
Wait. We should see if anybody
made it to the end - people could
be alive and have no idea what's
happening out here.

TREVOR
Or they could all be dead and we're
wasting our time.

CASSIE
I need to know for sure.

INT. CLOWN ROOM - NIGHT

Reaper drags Marty's body out of the room, leaving a blood
trail.

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Trevor and Cassie enter the stairwell.

A cluster of ice skates are at the bottom of the stairs, all turned upside down with gleaming blades pointed toward the ceiling.

TREVOR
This place is a death trap without
the serial killer.

CASSIE
At least we're going up.

They step around the ice skates and start up the stairs.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassie and Trevor are in the final hallway. They hesitate with every step. The party room is within sight.

CASSIE
I hope Ian didn't show up tonight.

TREVOR
Maybe he's in there, safe and
sound.

CASSIE
Safe and sound and soon to be
chased and murdered like the rest
of us?

TREVOR
Yeah, I didn't really think that
one through.

They're almost to the end of the hall.

CASSIE
Let's just get inside and see who's
okay -

The skeleton darts out of its usual hiding place. Trevor freezes. Cassie just looks at him.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
What? That thing's been in place
for two years. You can't tell me
you didn't see it coming, Trev.
Trev?

Trevor grasps his stomach -

The skeleton has buried a very real butcher knife in Trevor's stomach.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Oh my God.

He rips the knife out and drops it.

TREVOR

Cass.

Trevor falls. Blood pours out of the wound.

CASSIE

Don't you dare die on me yet. We need to tie this off and you'll be good to go, okay? What can we wrap it with?

TREVOR

My shirt...

CASSIE

Good thinking.

She helps him out of his t-shirt. Then she wraps it around his stomach, tying it.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Now get on your feet. If you die from this I'm telling everyone on campus and you'll never get another girlfriend.

(pulls)

Come on.

She tugs again and Trevor manages to gain his balance. She helps him to the party room door.

TREVOR

I can't have you killing my rep like that, ya know.

The door is locked. They knock.

CASSIE

Staying alive purely for the chicks. That sounds like you, Trev.

The door opens -

Sandra stares at them. Trevor and Cassie are stunned to see her.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Aw, you're still alive?

SANDRA
Of course. You two. Just to make
my night.

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Sandra closes the door. Trevor collapses on a couch. The
room is empty save for them.

SANDRA
As you can see, Cardiac, I've done
a wonderful job with Spooked this
year. So wonderful that nobody
decided to stay for the end.

CASSIE
What are you talking about?
Everybody's dead.

SANDRA
They are to me now.

Sandra takes a swig from a vodka bottle.

CASSIE
No, I mean literally dead. As in
bloody and smelly.

SANDRA
You're joking, right?

CASSIE
You have twenty thousand dollars
worth of security equipment here...

The monitors are all live.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
...and it's turned on! What have
you been doing all night?

Sandra points at the couch. A few alcohol different alcohol
bottles are empty.

SANDRA
I've been pretty much passed out
since I opened the doors.
Alcohol's fun. Who knew?

CASSIE
 You've been after this job since
 God knows when and you finally get
 it only to not give a shit?! I
 swear, you're -

Cassie sees her camcorder hooked up to the TVs.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
 You stole my camera. Why does that
 not surprise me?

SANDRA
 I did more than that. I showed Ian
 your little confession.

CASSIE
 My confession?

Sandra takes the camera and plays a clip from that hallway
 conversation:

SANDRA (ON TV)
 Answer me. Do you want Trevor back
 or not?

CASSIE (ON TV)
 Yes.

SANDRA (ON TV)
 So you're using Ian to get Trevor.

Cassie grabs the remote control and mutes the television.

TREVOR
 Wait a second, you did that whole
 runaround thing tonight as payback
 for Sandra. But you told her you
 wanted me back?
 (realizes)
 You've been playing all of us.

SANDRA
 That's a real stunner of a
 revelation.

CASSIE
 Both of you shut up. What is this?

Cassie grabs the remote and un-mutes the television. On
 screen, the Reaper strangles Ian. They drop out of camera
 frame.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Oh God.

TREVOR

Who's doing this, Cassie? Who could be so pissed off at all of us?

Once the clip ends, the television flashes "REPEAT" and the camera's footage starts at the beginning.

CASSIE

(to Sandra)

It's you.

SANDRA

Huh?

CASSIE

Where have you been all night, Sandra?

SANDRA

In here like I said.

Trevor's attention is focused on a hatch in the ceiling - it's open.

TREVOR

Guys, was the hatch to the attic open a minute ago?

CASSIE

You hate Ryan for embarrassing you.

SANDRA

Yeah. And you hate Ryan for crashing into you during the fight.

CASSIE

You hate Trevor for choosing me.

SANDRA

You hate Trevor for hurting you last year and ending up with me.

CASSIE

You hate Ian for following me around.

SANDRA

You hate Ian for - okay, I really don't have anything for that one.

CASSIE

And you hate me the most because
you're an idiot.

SANDRA

But I don't hate everyone in the
school, and isn't that where most
of this bodycount apparently comes
from?

TREVOR

(in his own world)
I really don't think that was open
before.

The Reaper rises up from behind the couch, right over an
unsuspecting Trevor!

SANDRA

You're the one who has more reason
to go Columbine on everybody.
Maybe you hired some fucktard off
the street to make yourself look
innocent!

CASSIE

And maybe you killed everyone in
the house and waited for us to get
here!

SANDRA

It's you!

Sandra slaps Cassie. As Cassie recovers, Trevor's hand taps
on Sandra's shoulder. She ignores it.

CASSIE

No, it's you!!

Cassie decks Sandra hard across the jaw. Trevor's hand taps
Cassie's shoulder -

SANDRA/CASSIE

WHAT?!

They both turn to see -

The Reaper holding Trevor. Trevor's throat has been slashed
wide open and he's clearly dead.

Reaper drops the body as Cassie and Sandra scream. He tilts
his head.

The girls bolt for the door. Sandra rapidly unlocks it and Cassie rips it open. They bolt out of the room and slam the door behind them.

The TV continues to play Cassie's camera footage, with the word "REPEAT" marked in the corner...

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassie and Sandra back down the hall, rapidly becoming cornered.

CASSIE
We need to get the doors unlocked.

Reaper appears. He starts down the hall.

SANDRA
Good idea. I'll do it and you can distract him!

Sandra throws Cassie at the Reaper, plowing both of them over. Sandra disappears through a side doorway marked "DO NOT ENTER."

Cassie twists herself free. Reaper hops after her as Cassie disappears through the same door -

CASSIE
Bitch!

INT. ACCESS HALLWAY - NIGHT

This isn't decorated like the rest of the house. It's simply functional.

There's a single door at the end of the hall. Sandra twists it - locked. She digs for her keys and Cassie runs the full length of the hall. Now they're cornered in a tight space as Reaper starts down after them...

SANDRA
Shit! Shit!

CASSIE
Find the key. Come on, Sandra.
Faster. Faster would be better!

Reaper's right on top of them -

Sandra twists the key. Unlocked! The door swings open and Cassie and Sandra slide in - Reaper reaches after them -

They slam the door shut.

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Sandra twists the dead-bolt. Cassie runs to the control console and flips a switch.

INT. ENTRY ROOM - NIGHT

The lock on the front door CLINKS free.

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie steps away from the console. Sandra sits. They can hear Reaper fighting the door.

CASSIE
The doors are unlocked.

SANDRA
Awesome. You wanna ask him to step
aside so we can leave?

CASSIE
We'll figure something out.

Cassie sits.

SANDRA
It figures that I'm gonna die here.
I hate this place.

CASSIE
Then why did you take it over?

SANDRA
I wanted to prove I could do it
better than you.

CASSIE
Ever notice you spend most of your
life thinking about me? Maybe go
outside once in awhile. Get some
sun.

SANDRA
Do you have any idea what it's
like? The first day I walk on
campus - "Oh, you're awesome,
Sandra! But here's Cassie, she's
just like you but better!"

CASSIE
FYI, the best way to get away from
that isn't to mimic my every move.

SANDRA
Why couldn't you just leave? Start
over after your little breakdown.

CASSIE
Too easy.

SANDRA
That's easy?

CASSIE
As if I could let the last thing
people think about me be that you
scared me to the point I bailed. I
don't lose, Sandra.

SANDRA
We're trapped and waiting to die.
I'd say we both lose.

Cassie looks at the door.

CASSIE
I don't hear anything. You think
he's gone?

Sandra stands and moves to the door. She peers through the
small window -

SMACK. Reaper's hand hits the glass. Sandra jumps back.

SANDRA
No. But you're free to open the
door and check.

Sandra looks at the console. There's an old-fashioned
microphone jutting out.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
Oh. Oh! Lightbulb!

CASSIE
What?

SANDRA
Do you have a top on under the
costume shirt?

CASSIE
Yeah.

SANDRA
Give it to me. Don't argue, just
do it.

As Cassie slinks out of her mental patient shirt, Sandra
finds a roll of duct tape in a desk drawer.

CASSIE
Nudity and duct tape don't mix.
Take my word for it.

SANDRA
Shut up and hand me the shirt.

She does. Sandra places the shirt over the door window and
tapes it in place.

CASSIE
I don't get it. He can't see us
but we're still trapped in here.

SANDRA
Shh.

CASSIE
Sand -

SANDRA
Shhhh!

INT. ACCESS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Reaper fights to see in the room. The shirt blocks
everything.

He kicks at the door -

SANDRA (O.S.)
(whispering)
Down here.

Reaper spins. Listens.

SANDRA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
It's just around this corner.

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Sandra is speaking into the mic.

SANDRA
Come on!

She motions for Cassie to join in. She cautiously moves to the mic.

CASSIE
Where are we going?

INT. ACCESS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Two ceiling-bound speakers are piping their words in. Reaper is oblivious.

SANDRA (O.S.)
Stop asking questions! We're almost there.

Reaper chases after the sound. He disappears down the end of the hall.

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie pushes the shirt aside enough to see out the window.

SANDRA
Is he still there?

CASSIE
No. Let's go.

SANDRA
Not yet.

CASSIE
This is our best chance. He's gone!

SANDRA
If we go wandering downstairs we'll bump into him again. And he's not gone, he's alone in the house. Which makes him vulnerable.

Sandra points at the control board.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
Last year I gave a girl a heart attack. I guess the only way to top myself is to kill the son of a bitch.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Reaper stalks down the hall.

SANDRA (O.S.)
There's a fire escape through the
library.

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Sandra flips off the microphone.

CASSIE
Why did you send him to the
library?

SANDRA
(smiles)
Wanna see where Daddy's money went?

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Reaper enters. There are bookcases on every wall save one, which has a fireplace. Each shelf is filled with worn books.

He checks the room - there's no other exit. He rips books free from the shelves. A few books are locked in place and won't budge. Reaper rips the whole room apart but there's nothing.

He turns around - WHACK. A book flies off the shelf and nails him in the head.

The another book flies out, and another. Soon the room is a storm of flying hardbacks.

Reaper collapses, shielding himself from more blows -

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Sandra's a fiend on the control board. She takes a dial and ramps it all the way up -

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

The fireplace explodes, bathing the room in flames!

A bookcase collapses and shatters against Reaper. He's knocked cold.

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Sandra rips the shirt away from the door. Cassie follows her lead.

SANDRA
That was fun. Now let's get the
hell outta here.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassie and Sandra walk.

CASSIE
Do you think he's dead?

SANDRA
That or he has a hell of a
migraine. I'm not sticking around
long enough to find out.

CASSIE
I wanna know who he is.

SANDRA
Are you joking?

Cassie stops.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
If you wanna stay here and die,
fine. In fact, I'm kind of cool
with it. But I'll find out who he
is when they drag his ass out on a
stretcher.

CASSIE
I guess you're right. I wonder how
popular we'll be after this, being
the only two survivors. There's
gonna be a lot of news coverage.

SANDRA
Yeah.

They turn through a door.

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Cassie and Sandra stop at the stairs. They see the dozens of
skate blades pointing up at them from the bottom stair.

CASSIE
Don't trip on the way down.

Sandra just stands there.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
You okay?

SANDRA
I was just thinking. "The only two survivors."

CASSIE
Yeah?

Sandra grabs Cassie by the back of the head and tries to force her down the stairs! Cassie fights it -

CASSIE (CONT'D)
What are you doing?!?

Sandra throws her whole weight into it - Cassie breaks her grip. She backhands Sandra -

They tear at each other, the advantage spinning back and forth -

SANDRA
Get out of my life!!

Sandra swings her leg. Cassie trips and falls - she rolls down the stairs -

Her face stops an inch from one of the skating blades!

Sandra starts down after her. Cassie jumps to her feet and spears Sandra - Sandra's back CRACKS against the stairs -

As Sandra recoils in pain, Cassie stands.

CASSIE
Ya know, killing someone may be the only way to top what you did last year, but that someone sure as hell ain't gonna be this bitch.

Sandra manages to sit up.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
You're on your own.

Cassie exits through the door at the bottom of the stairs. Sandra stands, using the rail for support.

Sandra SCREAMS in frustration.

INT. LOWER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassie hears the scream. She stops for a beat, then continues on.

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Sandra pulls herself to the stop of the stairs. She looks at the door with fiery hatred.

SANDRA
This isn't over, Cassie. Not by a
longsh -

The Reaper pushes Sandra down the stairs!

Sandra rolls head over heels, all the way down to the final stair -

SPLAT. One of the skating blades goes halfway through her neck. Sandra twitches.

Reaper walks down the stairs. He stares at Sandra's twitching, helpless form -

He brings a heavy boot down on her neck, kicking through it until the last bit of skin tears free. Sandra's head rolls from her shoulders.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassie moves through.

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

The plasma screens still loop the footage from Cassie's camera. Ian and Cassie are in the closet.

CASSIE (ON TV)
You're the only one who stayed with
me. The only one who actually
cared.

The footage jumps. They are still in the closet.

IAN (ON TV)
I wonder how many kids have snuck
in here.

CASSIE (ON TV)
 Don't get mad at me, but I... I had
 this idea...

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Reaper drags Sandra's body out of sight.

INT. CYLINDER ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie crosses the bridge. She ducks through the door into the entry room.

She places a hand to the door and pushes - it opens -

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

The video plays...

IAN (ON TV)
 I don't know. You're still pretty
 fragile after what Sandra did to
 you.

CASSIE (ON TV)
 That's the point! Sandra.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Cassie is free of the dorm. She takes a few steps into the moonlight -

And finds dozens of bodies piled outside the dorm. Everyone who was killed inside. At the front of the pile is Sandra, head perched on her chest.

Cassie studies this -

The Reaper appears behind her! The door SLAMS. She turns to look at him.

Cassie and the Reaper are very close to each other. She hesitates a moment. Reaches up to remove the hood over his face. She pulls it completely free, revealing -

Ian.

They look at each other for a long moment, then Cassie grins and kisses him. A deep, passionate kiss.

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Ian and Cassie continue their video conversation.

CASSIE (ON TV)
I'm saying we get her back. Take what she did to me but turn it back on her - on all of them - a hundred-fold.

IAN (ON TV)
All of them?

CASSIE (ON TV)
Everyone who took part. Everyone who hurt me. Let's hurt them back.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

They break the kiss. Cassie looks - she sees the laughing faces of all the students from a year before. She blinks, looks again - the same faces are laid out before them, dead on the pavement.

CASSIE (V.O.)
Do whatever we can to confuse them, to make them hate each other. To scare the hell out of them. And then we finish it.

Cassie takes a step toward Sandra's body.

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

CASSIE (ON TV)
Sandra thinks she's hot shit because she put one girl in the hospital. I can do so much better than that.

The video freezes. There's an error in the camcorder - suddenly everything jumps ahead.

Cassie and Sandra argue in the hallway.

SANDRA (ON TV)
That's going to change. I will scare more people during this year's Spooked than you ever did.

CASSIE (ON TV)
Is that a challenge?

SANDRA (ON TV)
You bet your ass it is.

EXT. SPOOKED DORM - NIGHT

Cassie scoops Sandra's head off her body. The face is frozen in a terrified scream.

A satisfied Ian rubs Cassie's shoulders.

Cassie stares into Sandra's dead eyes, then she looks away. Up. At US.

She smiles.

CASSIE
I win.

FADE OUT.