SLUMBER PARTY

Written by

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FADE IN

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

In the dark room, KATHERINE, 16, long, brown hair, pretty face dressed in pajamas sits in Indian style on the couch. She clutches a pillow close to her as she watches a horror film on television.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

CHILDREN dressed in masks and costumes walk from house to house with bags and pumpkin cases in their hands. Their PARENTS stand at the end of the street.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Screams and suspenseful music comes from the television as Katherine bites the pillow she holds.

KATHERINE
Don’t go out there. Oh my god, don’t.

The music stops, and sounds of a door opening comes from the television. Katherine squeezes the pillow harder.

GIRL (V.O.)
Hello? Who’s out there.

KATHERINE
Why did you go outside?

The suspenseful music BLARES. Screams comes from the television. Katherine screams. BAM, BAM! A knock is heard from the door. Katherine jumps and screams.

KATHERINE (CONT’D)
Damned trick or treaters.

Katherine gets up and walks to the door. She opens the door and no one is there. She steps outside.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Children laugh and play as they walk up and down the street. Katherine looks out towards the yard. No one is there.

KATHERINE
Hello?
She sighs.

KATHERINE (CONT’D)
Damned trick or treaters.

Katherine turns around and up pops LAUREN, 16, short, black hair, glasses dressed in pajamas and STACY, 16, blonde ponytail dressed in a mini skirt and a tank top.

LAUREN/STACY
Boo!

KATHERINE
Ah!

Lauren and Stacy laughs.

STACY
We got you good, bitch.

Lauren mimics Katherine’s scream.

LAUREN
Ah!

She laughs.

LAUREN (CONT’D)
Girl, you could be in a horror movie with those lungs.

STACY
Yeah, she’ll be the busty slut with these boobs.

Stacy grabs Katherine’s breasts.

KATHERINE
As if. You guys scared the hell out of me. If you’re done being jerks, it’s--

KATHERINE/LAUREN/STACY
Slumber time!

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Music plays while Katherine sits in a chair in front of a dresser mirror. Lauren stands behind Katherine tossing Katherine’s hair.

KATHERINE
How do you think it’s going?
LAUREN
Well, you wanted “Stacey so slutty” here. So, we have that going for ourselves.

Katherine taps Lauren on the leg.

KATHERINE
Quiet, Lauren. Christ, that’s just high school gossip.

Lauren stops with Katherine’s hair and looks at her in the mirror.

LAUREN
She banged my little brother and two of his best friends all at the same time.

KATHERINE
Ugh.

LAUREN
The thirst is real, Honey. Pass me that brush.

Katherine grabs the brush from the dresser and hands it to Lauren.

KATHERINE
Just knock it off, OK? It’s going to be a good night. I can feel it.

Stacy enters the room.

KATHERINE (CONT’D)
Did you find the bathroom, OK?

STACY
Yeah. I tried raiding your medicine cabinet, but it’s filled with Midol. Heavy periods, I assume?

Stacy walks over to the bed and sits.

LAUREN
Um, I thought you were going to change into your PJ’s?

STACY
When you told me to dress as If I was preparing for bed, I thought it would be inappropriate to come nude.
Lauren looks at Katherine.

**LAUREN**
Naturally.

**STACY**
So, how does these slumber parties work? Will there be boys on the menu?

Lauren points to a can of hair spray on the dresser. Katherine grabs it and hands it to her.

**LAUREN**
Well, we could invite Josh over.

**KATHERINE**
Ugh.

**LAUREN**
He’s single and ready to be a perv. As usual.

**KATHERINE**
Please don’t say his name.

Lauren sprays the spray in Katherine’s hair.

**STACY**
Who’s Josh?

**KATHERINE**
Just some creep.

**LAUREN**
Who’s desperately in love with Kat. He used to stalk her after she rejected him for the Kagillionth time.

**STACY**
He sounds hot. I’m sure I can get his mind off of you.

Stacy reaches into a purse on the bed. She pulls out a blow pop.

**LAUREN**
Yeah, we’re sure you’re overly qualified.

Katherine taps Lauren on the leg. Stacy stands and walks over to Lauren. She licks the blow pop.
STACY
I’m sure I can get you qualified.

LAUREN
You’re not my type.

STACY
That’s not what I heard.

LAUREN
Want to know what I heard?

Katherine stands up between the two girls.

KATHERINE
Um, no boys, but, we’re going to have girl talk, paint our nails and bond.

STACY
James Bond.

Stacy walks over to the laptop that sits near the window.

STACY (CONT’D)
Sounds a little “The L word” to me.
I’m checking my Facebook.

She sits in front of the laptop.

LAUREN
That’s not quite how we do slumber parties. We tend to stay away from social media. Ya know, bond.

KATHERINE
It’s OK. Facebook is OK. Stace, you have beautiful blonde hair. Want a french braid?

On Facebook, Stacy gets a message from Josh. The message reads “Exit stage left.” Katherine walks over to Stacy. Lauren brushes her hair.

KATHERINE (CONT’D)
Stacy, I know it hasn’t been an easy year for you at Maxwell High, but, I want you to know rumors are rumors.

Lauren chuckles. Katherine turns her head and lowers her eyes at Lauren.
KATHERINE (CONT’D)
You’re my cousin and I will always have your back.

LAUREN
Let me finish your hair.

Katherine walks back over to Lauren and sits in the chair.

STACY
You got a bowl of cereal to go with that Saturday morning cartoon speech?

Stacy scrolls through Facebook. Katherine turns her head towards Stacy.

KATHERINE
No, I really mean it. High school girls can be really evil. I just want you to know that I got you.

Lauren brushes Katherine’s hair. Stacy walks over and watches.

STACY
Maybe If you took it in more on the side to give her the Natasha look.

LAUREN
The who?

STACY
Here, let me.

Lauren moves out of the way. Stacy styles Katherine’s hair.

KATHERINE
Nice.

STACY
Something my mom taught me before she escaped with her biker boyfriend.

A THUD is heard from downstairs. The girls jump.

LAUREN
I thought we were alone tonight?

KATHERINE
We are. My parents left hours ago.
LAUREN
It’s probably nothing. You girls continue to James Bond, and I’ll go check and bring drinks.

STACY
Now, this is a party.

LAUREN
Non-alcoholic. We are seventeen.

STACY
Naturally.

Lauren shakes her head, turns the music up and leaves the room.

LIVING ROOM
Lauren investigates as she walks around.

KITCHEN
She walks to the refrigerator. She opens it and bends over to look inside. A person in a CLOWN MASK and dark clothes stands behind her.

Lauren stands up with three cans of soda and walks away from the fridge.

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM – NIGHT
A new song comes on the radio. Stacy turns the music up loud and sashays back to Katherine. She stands Katherine up and they begin to sing and dance.

INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN – NIGHT
Lauren grabs three cups form the cabinet and places them on the counter. She opens a can of soda. THUD. She jumps.

LAUREN
Hello? Katherine?

She hears another THUD from the other direction. She jumps.

LAUREN (CONT’D)
You bitches better not be trying to scare me.

She grabs a knife from the drawer and walks away from the counter.
INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT
Katherine and Stacy sing and dance louder.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
Lauren investigates. The clown masked person runs up to her from behind and throws her in the kitchen.

KITCHEN
He grabs her by her hair and bashes her skull into the floor. She’s dizzy. He takes the knife and stabs her in the neck, over and over. Blood goes everywhere. He releases her lifeless head.

The masked person hears the music from upstairs.

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT
The song ends. The two girls laugh.

STACY
Ya know, I heard you taking up for me earlier. I really appreciated that.

KATHERINE
Oh, it’s nothing. Lauren can be a bit pessimistic.

STACY
She’s a bitch and I hate her.

KATHERINE
Aw. Her bark is worst than her bite. Trust me. Speaking of which, where is she?

STACY
Maybe the killer got her.

KATHERINE
Very funny.

Katherine walks over to the door. She sticks her head out.

INT. HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT
Katherine sticks her head out the door.
KATHERINE
Lauren, what’s the hold up?

She steps out further.

KATHERINE (CONT’D)
Lauren?

Katherine steps out of the room. She looks back at Stacy. Stacy gives a shocked, paralyzed facial expression. Katherine turns back around and sees the clown masked person.

KATHERINE (CONT’D)
Lauren?

The masked person lifts Lauren’s head into the air. The girls scream. Katherine runs back into the room.

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

They slam the door close and lock it.

STACY
Oh my god. Oh my god. Oh my god.

KATHERINE
What is happening?

A knife is thrust though the door. The girls scream. Blood drips from the knife.

MASKED PERSON
Come out, Katherine. This ends tonight.

Katherine cries. Stacy grabs her hand.

KATHERINE
Why are you doing this?

MASKED PERSON
Scream all you want. It’s Halloween.

Katherine runs to the window.

STACY
Back off, asshole.

Katherine opens the curtains and the window is bolted shut.

KATHERINE
It’s bolted.
STACY
Why the hell is it bolted?

KATHERINE
I don’t know. I didn’t do it.

Stacy walks over to her purse. She reaches in and grabs her phone. The phone has no power.

STACY
Where’s your phone?

KATHERINE
In the living room.

The masked person yanks the knife from the door. The girls scream. Stacy covers Katherine’s mouth. They look towards the door. Silence.

Stacy walks towards the door.

KATHERINE (CONT’D)
Don’t.

STACY
I’m not dying in your room.

KATHERINE
He killed Lauren.

Katherine falls to her knees and sobs. Stacy race over to her and lifts her up.

STACY
Get it together, Cuz. We need to get help. I’m going to make a run for it. Lock the door behind me.

KATHERINE
In what world is splitting up every a good idea?

STACY
It’s the only idea.

Stacy walks back to the door. She peeps through the key hole. She looks back at Katherine then opens the door and creeps out. Katherine runs to the door, shuts and locks it.
INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stacy walks in. She looks in every direction. She sees a kitchen knife on the counter. She runs to it and trips over Lauren’s headless body.

She covers her mouth. Stacy crawls backwards away from the body. She hears the cell phone ring from the living room. She stands and makes a dash towards the phone.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The phone rings on the couch. Stacy runs towards it. The masked person grabs her ponytail and throws her to the ground. They struggle on the ground.

    STACY
    Get the fuck off of me.

The masked person punches her in the face. Her head wobbles. He pulls out a syringe from his back pocket and slams it in her neck. She loses consciousness.

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katherine paces. She bites her nails. She looks at the laptop and runs over to it. She types on Facebook: “Help! Someone is trying to kill me. Send the police, this isn’t a joke. I live at 227 West Handbarrow Street.”

The bedroom door bursts open. The masked person walks in. Katherine stands.

    KATHERINE
    Don’t do this, please.

He inches towards her. Katherine throws a lamp at the guy but misses.

    KATHERINE (CONT’D)
    Please. What do you want?

The masked person runs up to her and punches her in the stomach then thrusts her up against the wall. He chokes her.

    KATHERINE (CONT’D)
    Please.

    MASKED PERSON
    I said please once.
She reaches for his mask and pulls it off. JOSH, 16, short, buzz cut, brown hair sheds a tear. He pulls out a knife and stabs it in her heart. He lets her fall to the floor.

He drops to his knees and leans over her convulsing body.

JOSH
I could have loved you more than anyone.

He leans his face towards hers and kisses her lips. He pulls out a gun and aims it at his head.

JOSH (CONT’D)
Maybe in our next life.

He shoots the gun. Josh falls over and lands next to Katherine’s lifeless body.

MOMENTS LATER

Stacy staggers into the room. She sees the two lifeless bodies. She runs over to them.

STACY
Katherine. No, no, no. Katherine.

Police sirens can be heard.

FADE TO BLACK.