

CELESTE

I think about him every day. But I've also learned that those of us still here have a responsibility to live. You know what I mean?

Riley nods.

CELESTE (CONT'D)

Which is why tonight we honor Isabel, but tomorrow...
(challenging)
Can I trust you??

RILEY

Of course.

CELESTE

There's this private party, off campus. Invite only. A spot opened up on the list, and, well, I thought you would join us.

Riley doesn't answer.

CELESTE (CONT'D)

Actually Carter begged me to bring you. It was pretty tragic actually.

Riley smiles. How can anyone say no to this girl.

CELESTE (CONT'D)

Perfect. But remember, this is strictly *entre nous* okay?

Celeste presses an embossed envelope into her hand and leaves.

Riley opens it. Inside is a cut glass keycard, embossed with a lotus flower. The same symbol Isabel deleted from her phone.

INT. POLICE STATION. NIGHT.

CLOSE ON: That Lotus app symbol on a computer screen...

Grey is at his desk. Looking at the symbol, on the phone:

GREY

She had all the usual junk on her phone. Facebook, Snapchat, Instagram...

(MORE)

→ Start

GREY (CONT'D)

We're going through it all. But there's something interesting...

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INTERCUT WITH:

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INT. COLE'S STUDY. COLE'S HOUSE. SIMULTANEOUS.

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We're TIGHT ON Cole. He's been pacing. He stops.

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COLE

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Tell me.

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GREY

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It's an app she deleted less than ten minutes before the time of death.

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COLE

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What is it??

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GREY

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It's called Lotus. Nobody here's heard of it. Even our techs. And they say they can't recover the data.

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COLE

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Can't you just download it yourself? See what it is?

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GREY

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I tried. You need an access code.

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COLE

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A private app she deletes just before she's murdered. Chase it, Grey.

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GREY

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I'm all over it boss.

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End

COLE

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Good work.

Cole ends the call. Thinking. He looks over to something, and we REVEAL

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A MASSIVE BLOW-UP OF A PHOTO OF ISABEL'S BODY. Surrounded by smaller photos of Isabel, alive and smiling. And detail pics of her murder wounds. Interspersed amongst this are Cole's scribbled notes and clues...

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COLE
Tell me we caught him.

INTERCUT WITH:

~~INT. POLICE STATION. SIMULTANEOUS.~~

Grey is walking through the busy station, on his phone:

→ Start

GREY
Laura Townsend had Lotus too.

COLE
Of course she did.

GREY
I had one of our eggheads try to
hack it. Said he'd never come
across anything like it - the app
just wiped itself...

COLE
I'm waiting for the silver lining,
Grey...

GREY
I figure we go straight to the
source. If we go to the app
distribution servers we can find
the developer ID.

COLE
The assholes who created it.

GREY
Right.

End

COLE
Do it.

~~INT. LIBRARY. DELTA PHI. NIGHT.~~

~~Riley is alone, poring through old yearbooks. She's somber, but her emotions are contained now as she looks at old pictures of her mother. She seems so happy in most of them.~~

~~Except that troubling final graduation photo of the girls...~~

~~Riley closes the yearbook. Not wanting to see that picture anymore, she leafs through another book. Comes to one of those mysterious missing pages. She runs her finger along where the page has been cut, then suddenly looks up to find -~~

ELLINGHAM (CONT'D)

You do all the work. Neilson gets
the credit for the collar.

COLE

Works for me.

ELLINGHAM

You're not gonna wait for the quid
pro quo?

COLE

I just want to get this guy. My
daughter goes to school here.

ELLINGHAM

Yeah, yeah, whatever the fuck. You
scratch my balls, I scratch yours,
okay? I'm gonna set up a cozy
little dinner with you, me and the
commish. Listen to his bullshit
stories, tell a few of your own,
and maybe he makes sure this IA
jazz on you goes nowhere. Can you
do that?

COLE

Yes. Thank you, sir -

ELLINGHAM

Don't thank me. Nab this fucking
psycho before he carves up any more
little girls...

OFF Cole -

INT. DINGY APARTMENT. SUBURBS. NIGHT.

ZACH GREEN sits in an apartment almost as skeezy as he is.
Engrossed in *Project Runway*, eating Doritos. Orange crumbs
litter his impressive paunch.

THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN. ARMED POLICE burst in, followed by GREY
who waves a warrant in his face.

GREY

Evening Zach, don't get up.

ZACH

What the fuck is this?

GREY

We need to know about Lotus.

→ Start

ZACH

It's all legit, what the fuck. I don't need to tell you anything.

GREY

Take a look at the warrant, Cartman, and put some pants on.

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ZACH

Hey, I'm just the developer -

GREY

Girls registered to your site, girls whose personal information you have access to, are being chopped up and rearranged on a nightly basis. So unless you cooperate, I will have no choice but to assume your collusion in these events and we can deal with this down at the station where I'll have you locked up as an accessory to serial murder *if you're lucky*. Kay?

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End

Terrified, Zach pulls on some track pants

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EXT. SIGMA KAPPA FRATERNITY. DAY.

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Riley and Becks are walking when they see something going on. They stop and watch along with a group of students as Olsen and Grey put a handcuffed Carter into the back of their car. Carter locks eyes with Riley. She looks to Becks, troubled...

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BECKS

What the hell...

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INT. INTERROGATION AREA. POLICE STATION. DAY.

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Through a window, Cole and Ellingham are watching Neilson interrogate Carter. Carter's LAWYER sits next to him.

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ELLINGHAM

I understand you're the one who uncovered this Lotus connection. Good work.

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Cole is looking at Carter, frowning...

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COLE

It's not him.

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