

Celeste exits. The girls CHATTER, everyone in high spirits *
*

Riley is drawn to the framed pictures on the living room *
wall. One in particular holds her attention... *

A smiling young woman, running across the quad, her face *
turned back to the camera. She looks just like Riley. The *
CHATTER FADES as Riley looks at her MOTHER...

BECKS *
(joining her) *
She looks just like you.

Riley smiles sadly, not taking her eyes off the picture. *

RILEY *
I can't believe she was here, in *
this room... There's so much I *
don't know about her...

BECKS *
Maybe you were meant to be here. *
Joining Delta Phi could be a way *
of... I don't... Reconnecting with *
her...

Riley glances around at the other girls, drinking and *
talking. She looks doubtful. *

BECKS (CONT'D) *
Don't tell me you're not excited to *
be here... *

RILEY *
You don't think the fake kidnapping *
routine was a little weird? I mean, *
with Isabel still missing? Isn't *
she supposed to be their sister? *

BECKS *
Don't over think this, Riley. Let's *
have some fun. You heard Celeste, *
this isn't about nazing, tonight's *
about - *

CEILING SPRINKLERS BLAST ON - soaking the girls. Much *
SHRIEKING and LAUGHING. *

Blair, Maya, and Laura reappear, their demeanors changed to *
those of drill sergeants. *

Start

LAURA *
FORM A LINE BITCHES!!! *

The pledges hop to it. Riley gives Becks an *I told you so* look. Becks pulls her into the line of pledges. *

The girls are blindfolded and led into... *

INT. BASEMENT. DELTA PHI. CONTINUOUS. *

The basement is dark and spooky. The pledges are herded into the middle of the room. Flashlights come on around them. Celeste, Laura, Blair, and OTHERS circle them, shining the flashlights in the girls faces... *

CELESTE
(mock valley girl voice) *

So. Like. We lied about the hazing. *

LAURA *

Like. Totally. *

You dumbshits actually believed it didn't you? You thought you could just waltz into Delta Phi with your pretty little titties and your tight little kitties and that's all there is to it???

CELESTE *

If I were you girls, I'd get out of those wet nighties... *

She gives them a look - '*chop chop*' - but nobody moves... *

LAURA *

STRIP BITCHES!!! *

End

The pledges strip down to their underwear, while Celeste and the others continue to circle them, shining the flashlights over their bodies, making COMMENTS. Celeste looks at Riley, who shows no fear now, determined to get through this... *

CELESTE *

When the alarm sounds, you'll have two minutes to hide. When you are found, you will be subjected to further, shall we say, trials. None of your secrets will be safe. Before dawn, you will tell us everything there is to know about you. But... The last pledge found will win exemption from these trials... So, without further ado - *

RILEY *
Nope. Not me. *

MILLER *
No. There's something about you. *

Is he *flirting* with her? *

RILEY *
Is it the puking? You into that *
kind of thing? *

MILLER *
Maybe I am. I'm Miller. *

RILEY *
Riley. *

They shake hands. Riley feels drawn to him. A moment full of *
possibility spins out between them... *

Start →

It's interrupted by Laura appearing from the party. Drunk, *
she removes her mask, rifles through keys at the valet stand. *

MILLER *
Hey, hey, excuse me! You can't - *

LAURA *
Calm down fun police, I'm not *
driving... *

She waggles her keys at him.

LAURA (CONT'D) *
Just need these so I can get into *
my apartment. That okay with you? *
I'll be back tomorrow for the car. *
Feel free to wax it. *

End

A dark sports car pulls up alongside her, and Laura jumps in, *
greeting the driver, who WE CAN'T SEE. They drive off. *

Riley looks at Miller for another awkward, charged moment. *

RILEY *
Well... I better go home and... *
Finish puking... *

MILLER *
That's hot. *

Riley laughs. Drawn to this guy. *

Laura Sides

Scene #3

THIRD Revisions

48.

COLE *
No. I'm not certain of anything... *

Cole glances at his phone. Restless and agitated. *

OLSEN *
When's the last time you ate? *

COLE *
Huh? *

OLSEN *
Let's go get some food. *

COLE *
No. I gotta go. *

OLSEN *
Where?? *

Cole grabs his keys and heads for the door. *

OLSEN (CONT'D) *
Should I lock up? *

But Cole is already out the door... *

OLSEN (CONT'D) *
Guess I'll lock up. *

INT. BEDROOM. LAURA'S APARTMENT. NIGHT. *

Start → Laura is asleep, naked under the sheets. The sound of *
MOVEMENT outside the bedroom door makes her snap awake. She *
looks over, realizes she's alone in bed. More MOVEMENT... *

LAURA *
Carter? *

No response. Laura gets up. Pulls on a shirt. She opens the *
door, steps out into the... *

INT. HALLWAY. LAURA'S APARTMENT. CONTINUOUS. *

The hall is long and dark. The apartment modern and spacious. *

LAURA *
Carter? *

A LITTLE GIRL'S LAUGHTER SUDDENLY STARTS, making Laura jump. *
It sounds mechanical and creepy. Laura flips a light switch, *
but nothing happens. The power seems to be out. *

Not knowing what else to do, Laura creeps down the hallway. *
 Slowly getting closer to the source of that bizarre LAUGHTER. *
 It's very suspenseful... *

She reaches the end of the hall, peers around a corner into - *

INT. KITCHEN. LAURA'S APARTMENT. CONTINUOUS. *

The kitchen is sleek and expansive, lit only by dim moonlight *
 filtering in through the skylights... *

On the counter is a SMALL SHADOWY FIGURE. The source of the *
 laughter. As Laura gets closer, the moonlight REVEALS - *

A OLD DOLL. Some little girl's well-loved talking toy from *
 decades ago. The device within it stuck on that loop of *
 DEMENTED LAUGHTER... *

Disturbed, Laura picks the thing up. It stares at her with *
 vacant glass eyes. Laura throws it on the ground as hard as *
 she can, but the laughter won't stop... *

Laura stomps on it. The LAUGHTER SLOWS DOWN. Laura stomps on *
 it again and again. Finally shutting the thing up. *

Laura looks around. Completely freaked out. She moves back to *
 the hall and freezes as she sees - *

INT. HALLWAY/KITCHEN. LAURA'S APARTMENT. CONTINUOUS. *

A DARK FIGURE AT THE END OF THE HALL. *

Laura backpedals into the kitchen, rushes to the island, and *
 pulls a large steak knife out of a wooden knife block. *

Gathering her courage she moves back to the hallway... *

The figure is gone. *

Laura eyes the front door. So far away. The only way to it is *
 to go down the hall. *

LAURA *
 Carter??? Is that you???

No response. *

LAURA (CONT'D) *
 Fuck. *

Laura paces, trying to pull herself together. Then she goes *
 for it... *

Laura moves carefully down the hallway. Knife ready. *

She steps carefully past shadowy open doorways. Where anything could be lurking... She makes it to... *

The door to her bedroom. She can see her phone on the nightstand. But there are plenty of deep shadows in the room. Laura hesitates, glances toward the front door. The exit. Trying to decide if she should go for that or for her phone. *

Finally, she breaks for the front door. We FOLLOW, she goes as fast as she can, breathing frantically. She throws a quick glance over her shoulder, doesn't see anything. Relieved, she tears open the front door and comes face to face with - *

A CRACK PORCELAIN DOLL MASK. *

Laura SCREAMS, tries to backpedal, dropping the knife as the KILLER advances, wearing the mask. She turns to get away but - *

THE KILLER WRAPS A GARROTE AROUND HER THROAT. PULLS TIGHT. *

Laura's eyes go wide as she is strangled. She goes up onto her toes. Then her toes leave the ground. She reaches out for anything to grab onto, fingertips scratching the walls. With one final burst of strength, she rocks back - *

Sending the killer off balance. They both crash backwards, land on the floor. Laura lying on her back on top of the killer. But the figure does not let up on the garrote... *

Laura's struggles slowly cease. She dies. That creepy doll mask just over her shoulder... *

End

EXT. DELTA PHI. DAY. *

Riley walks up to the big sorority house. *

INT. DELTA PHI. DAY. *

Celeste is headed out with her backpack as Riley enters. *

CELESTE
There you are. Where'd you run off
to last night? *

RILEY
Too much Champagne. Sorry. *

Celeste glances around to make sure they have privacy... *