

I'M STILL DEAD

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INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT (DREAM)

VINCE is a slender, dark-haired man in his mid-twenties. He walks down a hallway. There is blood smeared across the floor and walls leading to the garage. He puts his ear against the door and then slowly steps inside.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

A large dog devours a raw piece of meat inside the garage. When the dog notices Vince, it looks up and GROWLS. Vince jumps back and the dog lunges at him. It bites down on his leg, pulling him to the ground. He kicks free and manages to escape.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Vince holds his leg under running water, trying to wash away the blood. He ties a crudely-made tourniquet around his wounded leg.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vince steps into the bedroom and looks up to the dog showing his fangs.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING (DREAM)

Vince wakes up in a panic. He is in bed next to STEPHANIE, his cute, athletic girlfriend who is in her mid-twenties. She rolls over and smiles at Vince.

STEPHANIE

What time is it?

Vince looks over to the alarm clock.

INSERT: Bedside alarm clock reading 8:04AM.

VINCE

Just after eight.

STEPHANIE

I'm gonna be late. Jeez. Why didn't the alarm go off?

She sits up and leans over to gives Vince a reliable morning kiss.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

You okay?

VINCE

Yeah. I'm fine...just a nightmare.

She wipes the sweat from his forehead.

STEPHANIE

(smiles)

That must have been some dream.

Vince rubs his eyes of excess morning gunk.

VINCE

I've had worse.

STEPHANIE

I wish I didn't have to go to work.

VINCE

Then don't. Let's just stay in bed all day. C'mon, be lazy for a change, Steph.

BEAT.

STEPHANIE

(laughing)

That's why I love you.

Vince doesn't respond.

VINCE

(confused)

What?

STEPHANIE

That's why I love you?

VINCE

You love me?

STEPHANIE

What is that? A problem?

VINCE

Why do you have to go and ruin a good thing?

STEPHANIE

That's just mean. What is your problem.

VINCE

No. I'm not trying to be mean. I'm just saying what we have is nice. Without complicating things. Why can't we just enjoy it for a while. Before we start dropping the L-Bomb.

STEPHANIE

The L-Bomb? You say it like it's a punishment.

BEAT.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

(pouting)

So being with me is a punishment?

BEAT.

VINCE

How long have we known each other?

STEPHANIE

So what am I? Just some girl you're fucking?

VINCE

Woah. Woah. Woah...I'm not trying to imply that you're just some whore.

STEPHANIE

Then what is it?

VINCE

I just think we need to take this a little bit slower?

STEPHANIE

Slower? How slow? Slow enough to skip the sex?

VINCE

Now, I'm not sayin' that at all. You know what I mean. Can't we keep it casual, for now?

STEPHANIE
 (growing more frustrated)
 I didn't say let's get married.

VINCE
 No...you said I love you. That's a pretty big word to be throwing around.

STEPHANIE
 I just want a little commitment. I don't want to feel like *that* girl.

VINCE
 You slept over. We go out. We're dating. Doesn't that count?

STEPHANIE
 No. I want to know I'm more than just a girl you're fucking.

VINCE
 If you were just a girl I was fucking, you wouldn't be spending the night. I would have kicked you out hours ago.

STEPHANIE
 How the hell am I supposed to know if you don't tell me?

VINCE
 (staring at her
 condescendingly)
 I'm telling you now.

Stephanie slides under the blankets in a full-on emotive fit.

VINCE (CONT'D)
 What are you doing? I thought you were late for work?

STEPHANIE
 Just relax.

Vince peeks under the blanket. His expression is pleasure as Stephanie bobs her head up and down beneath the blanket.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING (DREAM)

Vince fills a tea pot with water and puts it on the stove. He notices something outside. He squints out the window. The sound of the garage door opening startles him.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Vince walks into the garage.

VINCE
I thought you left.

The garage door is closed and the room is empty. After a brief inspection he turns to leave. As he is leaving he hears a scratching sound. This causes him to stop in his tracks. He looks around again but doesn't see anything. He listens harder and the sound gets louder. Then there is a thumping in the wall. He tries to find the location of the sound but as he approaches the wall the sound stops.

Vince is startled when the tea pot starts whistling.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Vince takes the tea pot off the stove. He pours hot water into his cup which causes the tea ball to bounce out and roll down the drain.

Vince peeks into the drain and sees the tea ball. He reaches his hand into the drain to get it. While his hand is in the drain, the garbage disposal goes off.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CELL - MORNING

Vince is sleeping on a cot in a prison cell. He wakes up from the nightmare in a panic. He wipes the sweat from his face. He breathes heavy trying to catch his breath. He rests his face on his hands and he sits up.

PRISON MATE (O.S.)
You going home today?

Vince nods.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Stephanie and RACHEL, mid-twenties, are stretching and wearing workout clothes. Rachel is her best friend and just as cute.

STEPHANIE
So Vince gets out of jail today.

RACHEL

And that means...?

STEPHANIE

It means I gotta go pick him up.

RACHEL

Oh. I was kinda of hoping you would have moved on by now.

STEPHANIE

We have been together a long time.

RACHEL

Okay sure. How much of that time was he in jail? Where you together longer? Or was he in jail longer?

Stephanie gives Rachel a mean look and stops stretching.

STEPHANIE

What am I supposed to do? Dump the guy after all he's been through?

RACHEL

He's a big boy. I don't think it's your job to take care of him.

STEPHANIE

Are you serious?

RACHEL

(rhetorical)

How's that work. He's in there. And your out here. So what are you supposed to do?

STEPHANIE

Well...yeah.

RACHEL

So did you have some kind of arrangement worked out?

STEPHANIE

What do you mean? What kind of arrangement?

RACHEL

Like you can see other people.

STEPHANIE

(offended)

No. We don't have an arrangement. I wouldn't do that.

RACHEL

Really? Why not. All guys cheat.

STEPHANIE

No they don't. What makes you say that?

RACHEL

Yes they do. And your guy isn't exactly a saint. He's in jail.

STEPHANIE

It's not like he's a felon. It was a damn D.U.I. It happens to everybody.

RACHEL

Not three times.

STEPHANIE

Wow. I didn't realize you had something against him.

RACHEL

It's not that I have anything against him. I'm just saying, I didn't realize how serious you guys were.

STEPHANIE

We better be serious! I have been living in his house.

RACHEL

Man, if my guy went to jail? I have needs, girl.

STEPHANIE

We all have needs. That doesn't mean I can't be faithful.

RACHEL

Why bother? Guys never are.

STEPHANIE

Maybe the guys you date never are.

Stephanie returns to her stretching.

RACHEL

So how is the job search going?

STEPHANIE

Wait a minute. Since when did you become such a man hater?

RACHEL

Is that what you think? I'm really not. I'm sorry if it came off that way.

STEPHANIE

You know what I hate? I hate going on all these interviews and the guy hits on me. And then I never get a call back.

RACHEL

See. That's what I was talking about. Not all guys. But guys can really be jerks.

The two girls get up and take off jogging.

EXT. PRISON GATE - DAY

Vince leaves as a free man through the prison gates. Stephanie is waiting by her car. She sees Vince and waves.

VINCE

Hey beautiful!

Vince gives her a hug and a kiss.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Thanks so much.

STEPHANIE

I can't believe you're finally out.

VINCE

Yeah me too!

They get into the car.

STEPHANIE

So where to?

VINCE

I just want to go home. Maybe take a long hot shower. Watch a little T.V. Sit on my couch.

EXT. HIGHWAY REST STOP - DAY

Vince and Stephanie are leaning on the hood of her car.

VINCE

You don't realize the small things
in life until they are gone.

STEPHANIE

I know.

Stephanie smiles at him.

VINCE

Don't give me that look.

Vince stands quiet staring out into the vastness of the
desert.

STEPHANIE

You alright?

VINCE

Yeah I'm good. It's just nice to be
out into the open.

The two stand in silence.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Why did you wait for me?

STEPHANIE

What?

VINCE

Why wait.

STEPHANIE

Do you remember our first date?

VINCE

Yeah. Isn't that why you stopped
here?

STEPHANIE

It's special. I always loved that
tree.

VINCE

I'm surprised you remembered where
it was. That's impressive.

STEPHANIE

I thought it was romantic. That we found the perfect place to stop just by chance.

VINCE

It's peaceful.

STEPHANIE

Do you remember our first kiss?

VINCE

I do. I remember.

STEPHANIE

I was so impressed that you brought me a Ginseng Tea.

VINCE

Really? So Ginseng. Ginseng Tea. That's all it took. Who would have known.

STEPHANIE

It's my favorite and it meant a lot to me that you remembered that. Most guys wouldn't pay attention to that kind of thing.

VINCE

I thought you knew by now. I'm not like most guys.

STEPHANIE

You're definitely more romantic than most. A picnic is always romantic.

VINCE

Now that I'm free. We will have to do it again sometime.

STEPHANIE

I knew after that first kiss. That I was in love with you. Even if it made you uncomfortable.

VINCE

No, it's not that. I just didn't expect it.

STEPHANIE

Why not?

VINCE

Does anyone expect to be loved? I just can't believe you waited for me all this time.

STEPHANIE

I love you, of course I would wait.

VINCE

A year is a long time. You have your life to live.

STEPHANIE

You seem really sad. Are you sure you're okay?

VINCE

I'm fine. I just have a lot of shit I have to deal with. Getting my life back together. It's stressful. What I really need to do is focus on the all drinking. Get my ass to A.A.

STEPHANIE

I don't understand? Why is that so stressful?

VINCE

(pondering)

I guess it's not. I think I just feel guilty.

STEPHANIE

Don't feel guilty. You made a mistake. No one got hurt. And now you paid for what you did. It's over with. That's all in the past.

VINCE

Thank god it's all over now.

STEPHANIE

It's time to move on. Every things all better now. It's like your getting a new beginning.

VINCE

Well, I have no job. I'm broke. I have an attorney I owe a small fortune too. A probation officer to meet with. I can't drive. So how am I supposed to support myself?

STEPHANIE
Don't worry. We'll figure it out.

BEAT.

VINCE
Yeah. You're probably right.

She looks at him lovingly.

STEPHANIE
I really missed you.

VINCE
I forgot how gorgeous you are.

He finally smiles.

STEPHANIE
As good as I remembered.

VINCE
Not even close.

STEPHANIE
So do we just start where we left
off?

VINCE
(sad)
I don't know, Steph. I can try. But
it's not going to be easy. I'm a
different person now. A lot has
changed.

They sit in silence.

VINCE (CONT'D)
I guess. All I can do. Is try.

STEPHANIE
Why don't we get you home?

The two get into the car.

INT. CAR FRONT SEAT - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie tries to start the car.

VINCE
It won't start?

Stephanie shakes her head.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Wow. That sucks. Pop the hood.

Vince opens the door.

STEPHANIE
Let me call Rachel. She'll come
pick us up.

INT. VINCE'S GARAGE - DAY

The garage has a second refrigerator, which starts shacking. The door slowly opens. Bloody footprints appear from the refrigerator toward the door. The door swings open and slams shut.

EXT. VINCES HOUSE - DAY

Stephanie's car pulls into the driveway.

INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Vince walks into his house followed by Rachel and Stephanie. Vince takes a deep breath and looks around.

VINCE
What the fuck happened here?

Vince looks around angry.

RACHEL
Can I use your bathroom?

Vince points.

STEPHANIE
Please don't be mad.

Vince is slightly disturbed.

VINCE
You did this?

STEPHANIE
I have something to tell you.

Vince looks puzzled.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
I don't know how to say this.

VINCE

I don't understand. Why would you move all my shit around?

STEPHANIE

I'm embarrassed.

Vince points at a chair.

VINCE

What the hell? That's not even mine. A lot of this shit isn't mine! Did you think this was something I was going to appreciate?

STEPHANIE

No, that's not it. That's not why.

VINCE

Then why did you?

Stephanie takes a deep breath.

STEPHANIE

(blurts it out)

I have been staying here.

VINCE

Why? Why would you move into my place?

STEPHANIE

I lost my job.

VINCE

So. I don't have a job.

STEPHANIE

I lost my job and I didn't have a place to go.

VINCE

So. You had no place to go...

STEPHANIE

Well...I got evicted. And I didn't know what to do.

VINCE

That sucks. But why would you not tell me.

STEPHANIE

I wanted too. I just couldn't.

Vince is still confused.

VINCE

(sarcastic)

Okay.

STEPHANIE

I had no place else to go. So I figured I could watch you're place while you where gone.

VINCE

(upset)

So you moved into my place to do me a favor?

STEPHANIE

Isn't that better than having it vacant for a year?

VINCE

You didn't think that, this was something we should talk about first?

STEPHANIE

(sheepishly)

Don't be mad. I'm really sorry.

VINCE

I don't understand. Don't you think it would have been nice to at least ask.

STEPHANIE

I tried. But it's not like I could just pick up the phone and call.

VINCE

Okay so then why didn't you tell when you say me?

STEPHANIE

I tried.

Vince steps further into his house and looks around.

VINCE

I can't believe this.

STEPHANIE

I'm really sorry. Please don't be mad.

VINCE

I'm not going to lie to you. I feel a little violated.

STEPHANIE

I know. I'm sorry. Are you mad?

VINCE

Am I mad?

Vince ponders the insulting premise of her question.

STEPHANIE

(justifying)

I didn't know where to go.

VINCE

I don't understand. Why wait until today to tell me? The fucking day I get out of jail.

STEPHANIE

I didn't know how to tell you.

VINCE

So you decided to say, SURPRISE! I'm living in your house. This was the best option?

STEPHANIE

As soon as I find a job, I'll move out and get my own place.

VINCE

Okay. Okay. Let's not get melodramatic.

Vince paces.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Don't you think I have the right to get upset a little first.

STEPHANIE

You're making me feel really bad.

VINCE

Don't you do that. Don't throw this back on me.

STEPHANIE
You're my boyfriend. If I can't
depend on you. Who can I depend on?

VINCE
Why does me getting upset about
this mean you can't depend on me.

Rachel walks back into the room after using the bathroom.
Vince walks out of the room into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie follows.

STEPHANIE
There's one more thing I have to
tell you.

VINCE
Serious?

STEPHANIE
I planned a homecoming party for
you tonight.

VINCE
You didn't.

STEPHANIE
Yeah. I did.

VINCE
Well. Thanks for that. I wish you
hadn't.

STEPHANIE
Come on. What did you expect?
You're out. Everyone wants to
seeing you.

VINCE
(sarcastic)
Great.

Stephanie stands with her arms folded.

STEPHANIE
Rachel and I are going to go to the
store.

VINCE

Well at least get some mixers so we can get rid of all the booze laying around here.

STEPHANIE

Okay. Do you want anything else?

VINCE

I don't care.

STEPHANIE

So we'll barbecue?

VINCE

That's fine.

Stephanie gives him a kiss and walks out with Rachel.

INT. GARAGE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Vince unlocks the dead bolt. He walks into the garage and looks around. He notices the refrigerator door open. He shuts it and plugs in the power cord.

Vince pulls the cover of his car off and opens the garage door. He gets in his car and starts it up. He lets it run a few minutes. While it is running he gets out and inspects it. He shuts the car off and puts the cover back on.

He closes the garage door. As he goes to walk out he pauses and looks at the refrigerator until the auto light shuts off. Vince re-locks the dead bolt.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Vince opens the freezer and pulls out two bottles of vodka and sets them on the counter. He then opens a cabinet door and pulls out a few more bottles of alcohol.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vince bends down and picks up a wine rack. He returns and opens a cabinet and pulls out a few more bottles of alcohol.

EXT. POOL - CONTINUOUS

Vince goes over to the grill and checks to see if there is propane. Vince examines the pool. He checks the chlorine. He picks up the skimmer and gets the leaves out of the pool.

INT. VINCE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Vince sits on the couch leaning his head against the cushion with his hand over his eyes. Vince hears a clanking sound and stands up listens to try to figure out where it came from. Vince gets up to investigate.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Vince opens the door of the bathroom and sees a can of hair spray on the ground. He sighs in relief. Vince picks up the can and puts it on the ledge. As he is doing this the door slowly swings shut behind him. He stands up to investigate and sees a locket laying on the counter.

He stares at the locket with fear in his eyes. He picks it up and puts it in his pocket. He gets undressed and steps into the shower.

Vince is standing under the stream of water with his eyes closed fully relaxed. He hears the door squeak. He wipes the water from his eyes and listens.

VINCE
(calling out)
Hello?

The room is silent.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Steph, is that you?

The only sound is the shower running. Vince listens for a little longer and then goes back to enjoying his shower. He rests his head against the wall directly below the shower head. A hand grabs his shoulder and he jumps. Startled and turns around. Stephanie steps into the shower. She is completely naked.

STEPHANIE
I hope you don't mind.

VINCE
I do not.

Stephanie gets closer and rubs his chest with her hand.

STEPHANIE
I missed this.

The two have tender, steamy shower sex.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Vince fills a glass of water and takes a sip. He pulls the locket out of his pocket and inspects it. Stephanie walks into the room.

STEPHANIE

What is that?

Her voice startles Vince and he drops the bracelet. The bracelet falls down the garbage disposal.

VINCE

Oh shit.

STEPHANIE

What?

VINCE

Nothing I just dropped something down the sink.

Vince puts his hand toward the drain but pulls it back. He opens a drawer then another.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Did I have a pair of tongs?

Stephanie walks over and opens a drawer. She hands tongs to him.

STEPHANIE

Is that what you want?

Vince digs in the drain with the tongs.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

What are you looking for?

VINCE

I dropped something down here.

Vince tries to dig deeper.

STEPHANIE

Move.

Stephanie pushes Vince out of the way and sticks her hand down the drain. She moves her hand around in the drain then pulls it out holding the locket.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

What is this?

VINCE

I don't know.

STEPHANIE

That's so cute. Is it for me?

Stephanie looks at it. And puts it around her neck.

VINCE

Listen. I'm sorry about before. I would never want you to think you had no place to go.

She smiles at him. She tries to open the locket.

STEPHANIE

Did you put a picture of us in it. It won't open.

VINCE

No it doesn't open.

STEPHANIE

Oh okay.

Vince reaches over to grab the locket.

VINCE

Let me get you a different one. One that has a picture of us in it.

STEPHANIE

No it's fine. It's so cute.

VINCE

I just feel bad about how I reacted to you staying here.

STEPHANIE

Awww. Don't feel bad. I should have never put you in that situation.

VINCE

It's just a lot at once. Getting out of jail and all. Of course I want you here.

STEPHANIE

So you don't mind.

VINCE

No, of course not.

STEPHANIE

I think this is going to be good
for us. Living together.

VINCE

You just like morning sex.

She slaps him on the arm playfully.

STEPHANIE

Stop it.

VINCE

I'm serious. I think it's going to
be great. Waking up to you every
morning.

Stephanie gives him a kiss. Her face glows.

STEPHANIE

Good.

VINCE

Hey, should I put that beer in the
refrigerator?

STEPHANIE

Yeah you probably should.

Vince picks up a case of beer.

INT. GARAGE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Vince walks into the garage. He sets down the beer and opens
the fridge and falls backwards covering his mouth. The inside
of the refrigerator is covered in blood. The door of the
refrigerator swings shut. Stephanie walks into the garage
holding the veggie tray.

STEPHANIE

There's no room in the kitchen for
this. Will it fit out here?

Stephanie sees Vince sitting on the floor.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Vince, are you okay?

VINCE

Yea, I uh...I just...

STEPHANIE

What's wrong?

Stephanie turns to open the fridge.

VINCE
Stephanie!

Stephanie opens the fridge it is normal inside.

STEPHANIE
What is it?

VINCE
Nothing. I just plugged it in. I
don't think it's cold yet.

Stephanie puts the Veggie tray inside and shuts the door.

STEPHANIE
It'll be okay. It's just veggies.
They won't spoil.

Stephanie walks out of the room. Vince sits on the ground for a moment. He picks up the beer puts it in the refrigerator and leaves the garage.

INT. ENTRY WAY - DAY

Stephanie opens the front door. DESIREE, a pretty blonde in her late-twenties, enters with PATRICK, a very metrosexually-tinted guy in his mid-thirties.

STEPHANIE
Can I help you?

DESIREE
I'm Desiree, and this is Patrick.

She points at the man standing next to her.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
Dylan invited us.

Desiree looks behind Stephanie surprised.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
(confused)
Is this the party?

STEPHANIE
Umm...yeah, come in.

Stephanie waves them to go inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

They walk into the living room. Vince joins them.

VINCE
(jerky)
Who are you?

DESIREE
(flirty)
I'm Desiree. Dylan invited us.

VINCE
Oh. Okay.

Patrick reaches over to shake his hand.

PATRICK
I'm Patrick. Is this your place?

VINCE
Yeah. I'm Vince.

STEPHANIE
So can I get you a drink?

DESIREE
Yeah. That would be great.

EXT. POOL BAR - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie stands behind the bar putting beers in a cooler. Vince comes out carrying a box of liquor bottles.

VINCE
Drink up. We got plenty of booze.

Stephanie hands them beers as she walks away.

DESIREE
Thanks so much.

Vince stocks the bar.

PATRICK
So what's the occasion?

VINCE
I just got out of prison.

PATRICK
(awkward)
Oh...uh...congratulations.

Vince nods and gives a forced smile.

DESIREE
What where you in for, if you don't
mind me asking?

VINCE
Just drunk driving.

DESIREE
That sucks.

VINCE
So how do you know Dylan?

Desiree finishes swallowing her drink.

DESIREE
The Internet.

VINCE
(chuckles)
You met him on the Internet?

DESIREE
Yeah.

VINCE
So who's this guy?

DESIREE
We live together.

VINCE
And you brought your guy with you?

DESIREE
(sheepishly)
Yeah.

VINCE
That's classic. I like you guys
already.

Vince finishes stocking the bar.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Make yourself at home.

Vince walks back into the house.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie is getting a tray ready with mixers.

VINCE

(laughing)

Did you know Dylan met that chick
on the Internet?

STEPHANIE

Are you serious?

VINCE

Yeah. Seriously. Man I missed that
guy.

STEPHANIE

Isn't it going to be nice, seeing
all your friends?

VINCE

Yeah.

STEPHANIE

See, aren't you glad we are having
the party?

VINCE

I am. But what I want to know is,
what kind of idiot meets a girl on
the Internet.

STEPHANIE

Lots of people meet on the Internet
these days.

VINCE

But that's not the point. He
doesn't pick her up. He meets up
with her at someone else's party?

STEPHANIE

Poor Dylan. He's so harmless. But
he tries so hard.

VINCE

I know that dude. I know what's
gonna happen. He's gonna get his
panties in a wad about this girl.

STEPHANIE

He sets his sights so high.

VINCE
What does that mean?

STEPHANIE
He doesn't actually think he's
going to hook up with her?

VINCE
Yeah he's a dreamer.

STEPHANIE
Poor Dylan.

VINCE
I don't know. It's like really
dude. What did you expect?

STEPHANIE
Well, I just feel bad.

VINCE
Yeah. No. I don't feel bad. That's
his own goddamn bed. And he can
sleep in it, for all I care.

EXT. BAR - LATER

Vince is standing next to MIKE and DYLAN. Dylan is short,
semi-buff guy with a Napoleonic-complex. Mike is a bigger guy
with a goatee.

VINCE
Thanks for coming by.

Vince hugs it out with the two guys.

MIKE
So how did prison treat ya?

VINCE
It sucked bro. Those tents where
hot as hell.

DYLAN
Anyone try to fuck you in the ass?

VINCE
Ha-ha. Funny.

DYLAN
I'm serious. You always hear about
that shit.

VINCE

No, dude. It was not like that.
It's not like private cells are.

MIKE

What was the food like?

VINCE

It sucked. They had vending
machines but they where expensive
as shit.

MIKE

That sucks.

VINCE

Steph snuck in a sandwich once.
That was the best fucking sandwich
I ever ate. Like a filet mignon
that melts in your mouth.

MIKE

What did you do all day?

BEAT.

VINCE

Not a goddamn fucking thing.

DYLAN

Don't they have work release or
something?

VINCE

Yeah, they do. But you have to have
a fucking job.

DYLAN

I thought you had a job.

VINCE

Dude. After three DUI's they don't
let you drive a delivery truck.

MIKE

I don't know why they let you do
delivery with two DUI's.

VINCE

Funny you should...yeah. They
don't. But that kind of thing takes
a while before it catches up to
you.

They look across the pool and see Desiree sunbathing in a little bikini. Patrick is rubbing oil on her back.

DYLAN

I can't believe that girl. I invite her to a party and she acts like she doesn't even know me.

MIKE

She doesn't. Chatting online everyday, it's not the same thing.

DYLAN

Yeah. But every day.

MIKE

So you guys talk everyday. And you didn't know she had a boyfriend. I'm thinking someone wasn't being very honest.

VINCE

Wait. Wait. I want you to explain something to me. You invited this girl to the party. So why didn't you pick her up and bring her with you? That makes no sense.

MIKE

That makes perfect sense. It's so much more convenient to have her boyfriend give her a ride.

VINCE

At least he can drive.

MIKE

And instead she brings the boyfriend.

DYLAN

She asked me if she could bring her roommate. I knew it was a guy but I thought he was gay.

MIKE

That guy is not gay.

DYLAN

How do you know? He could be gay.

MIKE

Yeah, if gay meant he liked being balls deep in vag, then yeah, he is a total queer.

DYLAN

And what makes you think they are together.

MIKE

I'm getting the impression they're BFF's.

DYLAN

Even if he's not gay, that doesn't mean he's her boyfriend.

VINCE

He's just giving her a friendly massage.

MIKE

Seems legit.

VINCE

He totally wants to bury his face in those puppies.

Vince walks away as he takes off his shirt and dives in the pool. He wades chest deep into the water and leans back on the edge of the pool. Vince floats on his back staring at the sky. The muffled noises of the party die out into silence.

WHISPER (V.O.)

I'm still dead.

Vince is pulled underwater by an invisible force he thrashes around but he can't get free. Suddenly everything stops. Vince bursts to the surface gasping for breath. Vince looks around no one notices. Vince gets out of the pool and goes inside.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Vince stares at himself in the mirror. He runs his fingers through his hair. After a few deep breaths he splashes water on his face.

STEPHANIE (O.S.)

(yelling)

Hey Vince are you in there?
Kevin's here.

VINCE
Kevin. really. You invited him?
What in the hell?

Stephanie walks into the bedroom.

STEPHANIE
What do you mean? Why did I invite
him? He's *your* best friend.

VINCE
He was my best friend.

STEPHANIE
Are you okay? You have been acting
kinda weird.

VINCE
Yeah, I'm fine. I just want to put
on some dry clothes.

STEPHANIE
Would you mind grilling? Or do you
want me to do it?

VINCE
No, of course not.

STEPHANIE
Well, when you're dressed, Kevin is
out there.

VINCE
Yeah. That's nice. Tell him I'm
gonna take my own goddamn time.

BEAT.

Stephanie positions herself to walk one way, but pauses mid-
first step, pivots, then turns around to walk the other way.

STEPHANIE
What happened? Do you want me to
ask him to leave?

Vince puts on a dry shit.

KEVIN walks in. He is tall suave and good looking.

KEVIN
Vince! How you been buddy?

Vince stands in silence, nearly in shock.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

What the fuck, dude? I wrote you a couple times. You didn't get them?

VINCE

Yeah. I got them.

KEVIN

Then why didn't you fucking write me back?

Stephanie walks out of the room.

VINCE

Did you really expect me to?

KEVIN

Yeah. What else did you have to do all day in there.

VINCE

More important shit than writing a bunch of letters. Like playing Tiddly Links.

KEVIN

I don't know what you're so mad about. I just came to welcome you home.

VINCE

Lucky me you showed up to my fucking party.

KEVIN

Welcome home, bro.

Kevin embraces a response-less Vince.

VINCE

I can't believe you decided to show up.

KEVIN

What's your problem?

VINCE

Dude. I'm going away for drunk driving. And what do we do? We go out drinking.

KEVIN

That was you're idea.

VINCE

It wasn't my idea for you to ditch me for some ho.

KEVIN

What was this? A night of boystown. You wanted me to fuck you in the ass to warm you up for jail?

Vince shakes his head.

VINCE

What is up with you guys? And the ass-fucking?

Vince now starts to look pissed.

KEVIN

Come on dude.

Kevin pulls up his shirt.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Why don't you suck on my tit?

VINCE

Yeah great. Make a joke of it. It was my last night out. What happened to bros before hoes?

KEVIN

Let me get this straight you're pissed because I got laid?

VINCE

Dude. That was just messed up.

KEVIN

That was a year ago bro. I don't even remember. I'm sorry.

VINCE

I should be able to depend on my friends.

KEVIN

(feed up)
Stop being a pussy.

VINCE

Do you ever think about anyone besides yourself?

KEVIN
What the fuck man?

VINCE
You know what? I'm done talking
about this.

Vince walks out of the room leaving Kevin behind.

EXT. POOL SIDE - DAY

Stephanie and Rachel are standing by the pool.

RACHEL
So what did he say about you living
here?

STEPHANIE
He's good.

RACHEL
So you got him wrapped around your
little fingers?

STEPHANIE
What do you mean?

RACHEL
I guess when you wait for your guy
while he's gone, you get what ever
you want when he comes back.

STEPHANIE
Actually no. I was expecting him to
be grateful. He's a
little...distant.

RACHEL
I thought you where gonna say a
little colder than normal.

STEPHANIE
He's been through a lot. I guess
prison has that affect on people.

RACHEL
I would think getting out of prison
would be pretty exciting.

STEPHANIE
He's having a hard time adjusting.
I guess that's what it is. He still
feels guilty.

RACHEL

Guilty for getting caught drinking and driving? You know very well we have all done it.

STEPHANIE

No, I think he feels guilty for leaving for a year.

RACHEL

I always thought these pool parties where his thing.

STEPHANIE

He seems more excited about it now that everyone's here.

Stephanie notices across the pool that Kevin is making out with Desiree.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Hey did you have a thing with Kevin?

RACHEL

No. Why would you say that.

STEPHANIE

I don't know I just got that impression.

RACHEL

Yeah. Maybe in his dreams.

Stephanie points to Kevin.

STEPHANIE

Well, check him out now.

RACHEL

That girl is wasted.

STEPHANIE

She sure is. And Kevin is taking advantage.

RACHEL

Why am I not surprised?

STEPHANIE

(teasing)

Are sure you're not over him yet?

RACHEL

Oh, I'm pretty sure. I was never really into him.

Patrick walk up with a drink for Desiree. Patrick gets a little mouthy with Kevin.

STEPHANIE

And Kevin meets the boyfriend.

RACHEL

This ought to be good.

Kevin and Patrick exchange a few words followed by Kevin walking away.

EXT. BACKYARD BARBECUE - DAY

Vince is cooking on the barbecue grill. Kevin walks over to talk to him.

KEVIN

We good bro?

VINCE

Yeah. We're good. We have been friends too long for me to stay pissed.

KEVIN

Sorry man. I know I suck.

VINCE

You're self-centered. It gets old.

KEVIN

I know. I know.

VINCE

Don't worry. I'm over it.

KEVIN

I still feel bad about it.

VINCE

Somehow, I'm guessing that with you it's not going to change.

KEVIN

No, you'll see. I'm a new man. I have turned a new leaf while you where gone.

VINCE
(nods)
Yeah. I noticed.

Vince motions toward Desiree.

KEVIN
That girl was so easy.

VINCE
The more things change, the more
they stay the same.

Kevin laughs.

KEVIN
Ah, fuck you, bro. So what you got
planned now?

VINCE
I'm not exactly sure. I gotta get
the drinking under control. I'm a
goddamn alcoholic.

KEVIN
Aren't we all?

VINCE
I'm done. I need your back on this.
I start A.A. next week.

KEVIN
What about my wing man?

VINCE
No more wing man. I serious here.
I'm D-O-N-E. I need you to
understand. If we are going to
continue to be friends. I'm not
drinking anymore.

KEVIN
(sarcastic)
Gotcha bro.

VINCE
I'm not saying. I'll never go out
again. But for now it's AA for me.

KEVIN
(inquisitive)
You're not drinking? Never again?

VINCE

I don't know what's so hard about this. Never anything. Never again.

KEVIN

Never? Like not even New Year's.

VINCE

Never.

KEVIN

Well, good luck with that.

VINCE

I'm gonna go back to school. Finish my degree.

KEVIN

College would really suck if you're not drinking.

VINCE

Now maybe I'll graduate this time.

KEVIN

Maybe.

VINCE

What's up with you? What have you been doing for the past year?

KEVIN

I guess you didn't hear. I have a kid.

VINCE

Are you fucking kidding me? That poor bastard.

KEVIN

No shit, right?

VINCE

Who's the girl?

KEVIN

You remember Becca?

VINCE

Yeah, you chased that girl like no other. You wouldn't leave her alone.

KEVIN
Well not her. Her best friend.

VINCE
Are you fucking kidding me?

KEVIN
I wish.

VINCE
Tell me you didn't get that girl's
best friend pregnant.

KEVIN
I couldn't help it man.

VINCE
Why didn't you use a condom?

KEVIN
I did. The fucker broke.

VINCE
Dude! Don't lie to me.

KEVIN
No, I'm serious. But that's not the
problem.

VINCE
That's not the problem? What's the
problem?

KEVIN
She told everyone I got her drunk
and took advantage.

VINCE
So you raped a girl and got her
pregnant? And I'm the one who was
in jail.

KEVIN
Come on, bro. I might be a lot of
things. But I'm not that.

VINCE
So let me get this straight. The
girl is a little skank but she's
blaming you because she got
pregnant.

KEVIN
Yeah. She's using that against me.

VINCE
Did she press charges?

KEVIN
(shakes head)
No. She didn't.

VINCE
I guess payback is a bitch.

KEVIN
I'm trying to do the right thing.
Helping her out.

VINCE
All those girls you fucked over.
You finally got yours. That one got
you good.

Kevin laughs.

BEAT.

Kevin looks across the yard to where Mike and Dylan have a
beer pong table set up.

KEVIN
(yells)
Lemme get in on this!

EXT. BEER PONG TABLE - DAY

Kevin walks over to the table.

DYLAN
(yells)
Vince, come play!

KEVIN
Who's playing.

DYLAN
Go get Vince.

KEVIN
No man, he's not.

DYLAN
We need one more, who's in?

Desiree walks up.

DESIREE
I'll play.

MIKE
She's on your team.

Kevin is not amused.

KEVIN
(to Mike)
Thanks man.

Desiree looks excited next to Kevin.

DYLAN
Line up those cups.

Dylan fills the cups on his side and goes over to the other side and fills those cups also.

KEVIN
(to Desiree)
You ready to do some drinking.

Desiree goes first and misses the cups terribly.

Dylan tosses the ball lands in her cup. Desiree chugs the beer. Mike cheers. The ball falls on the table.

DYLAN
All day, fuckers.

Kevin picks up the ball and hands it to Desiree.

KEVIN
You're up!

Desiree tosses the ball and it missed the table.

MIKE
Let me explain the game. You throw
the ball and it lands in the cup.

Dylan toss the ball and misses.

Rachel walks by with a plate of pickles and tomatoes.

DESIREE
Oh wait! Can I try one of those? I
love pickles.

Rachel pauses and Desiree grabs a pickle spear.

MIKE
I beat you do.

As Desiree has her back turned Kevin picks the ball up and splashes it into her cup.

KEVIN
Drink up.

Desiree turns and looks at the cup and chugs it down.

EXT. BARBECUE - CONTINUOUS

Mike walks up.

MIKE
When's the grub ready?

VINCE
Soon.

Mike digs in the cooler but it is empty.

MIKE
You have any more beer?

VINCE
Yeah man let me get it for ya.

Vince closes the lid on the grill.

MIKE
Hey what's up with that Rachel chic?

VINCE
You meet her at the race track that one time.

MIKE
Oh yeah. That's why she looks familiar. I thought she was flirting with me. That makes sense now.

VINCE
I don't get that girl. She always seems to be single. But I don't know what went on while I was gone. Who knows.

MIKE

I wonder what kind of baggage she's carrying around?

VINCE

Honestly I don't know her that well. I usually just try to ignore her.

MIKE

I guess that's better than your girl thinking you are putting the moves on her best friend?

VINCE

No dude. She's not like that.

MIKE

That's what you think. All girls are jealous by nature.

VINCE

Not this one.

MIKE

Sure, man. Keep convincing yourself that. One cute blonde and that's all gonna change. Mark my words.

VINCE

But you know what? For a chick, she's cool.

Stephanie and Rachel come out with food for the grill.

STEPHANIE

How's it looking?

VINCE

Hey Rachel. Have you met Mike?

RACHEL

Not yet.

VINCE

(reminds her)

Yeah, you did. At the race track.

RACHEL

I recognize him. But we have never been introduced.

MIKE

How do you two know each other?

Mike gestures to Stephanie and Rachel.

STEPHANIE

We have been friends since high school.

MIKE

Interesting. You can tell a lot about people from their friends.

RACHEL

So what can you tell about me?

MIKE

Wow. Now I'm being put on the spot. If you want, I can do a palm reading.

RACHEL

Oh really? You do that?

MIKE

No. I'm bullshitting you. Do I look like a quack to you?

Rachel laughs.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Vince opens the garage door, turns on the lights and walks inside.

VINCE

What the fuck?

Vince's car doesn't have the cover on it. Vince picks up the car cover off the floor.

VINCE (CONT'D)

The fuck is this?

The lights in the garage go out. There is a loud crash.

VINCE (CONT'D)

(scared)

Ahh!

Vince feels his way to the light switch and turns it on. The trunk to his car is now open. Vince walks over confused and closes the trunk and puts the cover back over his car.

He stops in his tracks because he hears kicking coming from the trunk. As he stops so does the noise.

He waits and after hearing nothing takes another step, which is followed by more kicking.

He goes back over to trunk and pulls the cover off and opens it. The trunk is empty. He puts the cover back on.

Vince grabs a case of beer from the refrigerator. He closes the door.

VINCE (CONT'D)

What the fuck!

He is startled by the words. "I'm Still Dead" written in blood on the refrigerator door. He turns and flees the garage.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

As the panicked Vince enters the hallway, he bumps into Stephanie.

STEPHANIE

I'm sorry, honey. I heard you scream, so I wanted to be sure you where okay.

VINCE

Yeah. I'm fine.

Vince closes the door as they are talking. Behind Vince the door slowly opens. Stephanie reaches over to close it. Vince pushes her out of the way and closes it and locks it.

STEPHANIE

What's with you and the garage. Why do you keep locking it.

VINCE

I don't know. Just force of habit.

The two start walking away but are stopped by the door blowing open violently.

STEPHANIE

(screams)
Aaaahhh.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

What was that?

VINCE
(wide eyed)
I have no idea.

Vince quickly pulls the door shut and locks it with his key.
This time he checks to be sure it's locked.

VINCE (CONT'D)
See it's locked now.

They walk away.

EXT. BACKYARD BARBECUE - DAY

Vince puts a few hamburger patties on the grill. Dylan walks up and digs for a beer.

VINCE
Yo.

DYLAN
Smells good.

VINCE
What happened to the beer pong?

DYLAN
I think Sunburn had enough.

VINCE
Who?

DYLAN
Sunburn. Look at her.

Vince looks over to a well-lobstered Desiree who is throwing up in the bushes.

VINCE
That girl is a piece of work.

DYLAN
Yeah I know. That's why I invited her.

VINCE
So she could throw up in my bushes?

DYLAN
No man.

VINCE

Did you expect to be hooking up
with her at the party?

DYLAN

You never know.

VINCE

Dude, you met on the Internets?

DYLAN

(embarrassed)

Yeah. How did you know?

VINCE

(chuckles)

Everyone knows.

DYLAN

Well thanks for telling everybody.

VINCE

No, dude. You can't be serious.
There's a big difference between
real life and internet porn.

DYLAN

Real life is much better with
internet porn. Trust me.

VINCE

Yeah, dude. Whatever you say.

Rachel walks up.

RACHEL

Do you see that girl?

VINCE

(proudly)

Yes I do!

RACHEL

Don't you think maybe we should get
her home?

VINCE

She probably just needs something
to eat.

Stephanie walk up carrying some food trays. Kevin and Mike
approaches right behind her.

KEVIN

How much longer man? I'm dying.

VINCE

Couple minutes.

STEPHANIE

Why don't we all pitch in five bucks and get her a taxi home.

KEVIN

I'm not giving her a fucking penny.

RACHEL

What do you care, Mister Hotshot?
I thought you were Richie Rich?

KEVIN

What do I get out of it?

STEPHANIE

Do you have to get something out of everything. Why can't you just help someone out.

KEVIN

Dylan invited them. Why doesn't he pay.

Desiree splashes into the pool.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I hope someone knows C.P.R.

MIKE

You where the one making out with her. Your lips are already contaminated. So that's one vote for you. Doing the C.P.R.

KEVIN

I'm not giving her mouth-to-mouth. Who knows what's been in there.

VINCE

(laughing)

Dude. I just saw you making out with her. Like five minutes ago.

STEPHANIE

You're a fucking pig, Kevin.

DYLAN

Oh, you just figured that out? I hope you get herpes.

Kevin grabs Dylan and puts him in a choke-hold. And jokingly tries to plant a kiss on Dylan's face.

KEVIN

Let me share it with you.

Dylan struggles to get free.

VINCE

Come on guys. Cut the shit.

Kevin lets go and Dylan shoves him.

EXT. POOL - DAY

Stephanie approaches Desiree.

STEPHANIE

Honey.

Desiree looks up. Stephanie motions to her bikini top which is not covering her nipple.

DESIREE

Oops.

STEPHANIE

Are you hungry?

Stephanie gestures to a plate in her hand.

DESIREE

(slurring her words)

I'm staved. Thank you so much. That's so nice of you.

Desiree pulls herself up and accepts the plate.

STEPHANIE

(to Patrick)

If you want food go help yourself..

Patrick in the pool smiles.

PATRICK

Thank you.

Patrick pulls himself out of the pool and picks up a towel that is soaked and tries to dry off.

EXT. PICNIC TABLE

Desiree sets down her plate and sits down. She reaches for a beer can and takes a sip.

Using her fork, she plays with the potato salad a little. Then she plows face-first into it.

PATRICK

Hey Des.

Patrick approaches and wakes her up.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Hey. Let's get your washed up.

Desiree gets up and giggles at herself.

Patrick helps her walk.

EXT. BEER PONG TABLE - DAY

Everyone is standing around the beer pong table eating.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Rachel is about to enter the garage.

STEPHANIE

Where you going?

RACHEL

There's no more beer.

Stephanie approaches.

STEPHANIE

I think that's locked. I'll go get Vince.

Rachel opens the garage door.

RACHEL

What did you say?

STEPHANIE

Ah. Nothing.

RACHEL

There's no beer in here?

STEPHANIE

I don't know.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The two girls approach the refrigerator.

RACHEL

It's amazing how much beer those
guys drink.

The door slams behind them. The two girls are startled.

STEPHANIE

Wow. That scared me!

Rachel reaches in and grabs the last case of beer.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

If you want I can make you a mixed
drink.

RACHEL

No, this is fine.

Stephanie reaches to open the door but it won't budge.

STEPHANIE

What the hell? How come it won't
open.

RACHEL

I don't know. Let me try it.

STEPHANIE

I'm telling you it's jammed.

RACHEL

Do you think somebody locked us in
as a joke?

STEPHANIE

I don't know but this isn't funny.

Stephanie wiggles the door knob again, just harder this time.

RACHEL

I gotta tell ya, I'm starting to
feel a little bit claustrophobic
being stuck in here.

Rachel sits down on the floor and waits.

STEPHANIE
You think they would hear us if we
knocked on the door real loud?

RACHEL
I don't know.

Stephanie does a double take at the refrigerator.

STEPHANIE
Wait. Did you see that? The
refrigerator moved.

RACHEL
It moved? What are you talking
about.

STEPHANIE
Yeah. I'm telling you. It wiggled.
I totally heard it.

RACHEL
How much did you have to drink?

STEPHANIE
No, I'm serious. Didn't you hear
that?

Stephanie pounds on the door.

RACHEL
Wait. Why can't we go out the
front. Doesn't the garage door
open?

STEPHANIE
I don't know.

Stephanie hits the button and the garage door opens.

INT. FRONT DOOR

Vince opens the door and JAMIE steps in. Jamie is a cute,
bubbly blonde girl in her early twenties.

VINCE
Oh, wow. How are ya?

He gives her a hug.

JAMIE
I'm great. I heard you were getting
out today.
(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)

And I didn't know how to get a hold of you. So I figured I would come by and say hello.

Jamie hands Vince a plate of mini cupcakes.

VINCE

Thank you. That's so nice of you.

JAMIE

I hope you like it. It's a new recipe I tried.

VINCE

Aww. I can't wait to eat these.

JAMIE

How does it feel to be home?

VINCE

It's nice.

Stephanie and Rachel walk up behind Jamie.

JAMIE

Hi.

Vince looks up. Stephanie isn't happy.

VINCE

Hey. Have you met Jamie?

Stephanie waves.

STEPHANIE

What the hell, man? Someone locked us in the garage.

VINCE

What?

STEPHANIE

It's not funny. We couldn't get out.

VINCE

Well you're out now.

STEPHANIE

Yeah. No shit. We had to go out the front.

VINCE

That garage door is being weird.

STEPHANIE

I don't know. I'm not going back in there.

EXT. OUTDOOR BARBECUE - LATER

Kevin walks over to the barbecue grill and grabs another burger.

KEVIN

These burgers are some good shit.

DYLAN

Best meal I've had in a long time.

KEVIN

Why's that? Your broke ass can't afford to go out for a good meal.

DYLAN

What are your trying to say?

KEVIN

It's pathetic how you mooch off people. You couldn't even pick up your bitch to bring her to a party. And look how that turned out.

Mike approaches and hands Kevin a beer.

DYLAN

Hey, did you get me one?

MIKE

No, man. Sorry.

KEVIN

See? You're always looking for a handout.

BEAT.

DYLAN

(angry towards Kevin)
Why don't you mind your own business. Step the fuck off.

KEVIN

Easy, tough guy. All you need to do is get a job.

MIKE

You never got a job?

DYLAN

I still have another month of unemployment. So what?

KEVIN

So what? You're the loser who waits to look for a job until your unemployment runs out.

MIKE

That's messed up.

KEVIN

His lazy ass sits at home all day drinking beer while we pay for it.

MIKE

It's people like you that ruin a good thing for the people who actually need it.

KEVIN

And the moral of the story folks. If you want to get laid. Stay the fuck off of welfare.

DYLAN

I don't see you getting any. No, wait...you just knocked up some chick. Nice work, Captain Cool.

KEVIN

At least when I invite a girl to a party they actually hang out with me.

MIKE

I think your girl is in the bedroom riding that dude's cock.

KEVIN

That's fucking classic. He invites this girl and she ends up fucking someone else. I love it. What a fucking whore.

Dylan moves closer to Kevin and gives him a little shove.

DYLAN

I've had enough of your shit!

KEVIN

Did you just push me?

DYLAN

What are you gonna do about it?

KEVIN

What am I gonna do about it? I'm gonna to break your fucking face.

Vince and the girls walk outside as the two start swinging at each other.

VINCE

Jesus Christ. Look at these two.

STEPHANIE

I think you need to break that up.

Dylan and Kevin end up on the ground, wrestling on the grass.

VINCE

Cut the shit.

Vince pulls Kevin off Dylan.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Are you kidding me? You guys are at my house. At my party.

KEVIN

Sorry man. I guess I had too much to drink.

VINCE

(angry)

You *think*?

MIKE

Sorry, Vince. You want me to take him home?

VINCE

(attitude)

Yeah, I would. I would appreciate that.

KEVIN

Don't be mad, man. I was just joking around. And got a little out of control.

VINCE
You know what? I don't give a shit!
Can you just get out of here?

Vince walks Kevin and Mike to the front door.

INT. FRONT DOOR - DAY

KEVIN
Seriously. I'm sorry bro.

VINCE
It's cool, man. We'll talk later.

The guys leave while Vince watches them walk out and shuts the door behind them.

JAMIE (O.S.)
I'm gonna go.

Jamie approaches.

VINCE
Really? You should stay.

JAMIE
No, it's okay. I just wanted to say
hi. I'm glad you're home.

VINCE
Well, thanks.

Jamie gives him a hug and leaves.

EXT. OUTDOOR BARBECUE - DAY

Vince walks outside. Rachel and Stephanie are talking to Dylan.

VINCE
What up?

Dylan looks up. His lip is a little bloody.

VINCE (CONT'D)
You okay, man?

DYLAN
Yeah, I'm okay.

STEPHANIE

You're bleeding. Let me get something for you.

Stephanie and Rachel go get him a towel.

DYLAN

I'm sorry, bro. Sorry if I ruined your party.

VINCE

Not at all, man. It's just one of those things. Now you know why I'm not drinking anymore.

DYLAN

I guess I should go.

Vince follows him out.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Vince follows Dylan.

VINCE

You going to drink that on the way home?

Dylan looks down at his mug and stops.

DYLAN

What's wrong with me, man? I can't get laid. I can't get a decent job.

VINCE

I don't know, dude. I think you're just being hard on yourself. I'm the one who was in jail. Trust me, your life isn't so bad.

DYLAN

It's not so great, either.

VINCE

Don't let Kevin get to you. He's a jackass. Everyone knows he's a jackass. Including him.

DYLAN

It's not just that. I get disrespected all the time. I invite a girl to a party and she shows up with her boyfriend.

VINCE

You're being way to hard on yourself. Do you really think that is the kinda girl you want to be hanging out with anyway?

DYLAN

You're right man. You're always right. That girl sucks. What the hell was I thinking?

VINCE

Exactly. Don't give that girl another thought.

DYLAN

(slurring)

Why can't I even go to a party?

VINCE

Man, you are drunk!

Dylan points at Vince's shoulder and taps it.

DYLAN

You know what? You are my very best friend. I wish I had more friends like you.

VINCE

I'm glad we're friends. And I'm glad you came by.

DYLAN

You are my very best friend. And I'm sorry I fucked up your party.

Dylan gets animated and as he gestures, the glass mug he is holding goes flying and breaks all over the concrete ground behind his car's tires.

VINCE

I think. No driving for you. Let's get this cleaned up and call you a taxi.

DYLAN

(slurring)

You're right. Dude. You're always right. You're my very best friend.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stephanie walks up to the sink and empties a bunch on beer bottles and throws them away. Rachel walks in with more bottles.

RACHEL

I think that's all of 'em.

STEPHANIE

Thanks. You really don't have to help.

RACHEL

What are friends for?

Vince walks into the kitchen as Rachel is throwing the last of the bottles into the trash bag. Because the can is over filled Rachel sets the last of the bottles on the counter.

VINCE

I'll take that out.

Vince motions toward the bulging trash bag.

STEPHANIE

Thanks.

Vince picks up the bag and gives Stephanie a quick kiss. Vince exits the kitchen with the trash bag.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Well that was fun.

RACHEL

Yeah it was. But why do I seem to remember last barbecue here it ended with a big fight also.

STEPHANIE

'Cause guys are stupid when they are drunk.

RACHEL

Those guys seem pretty stupid without the alcohol.

STEPHANIE

Exactly.

RACHEL

How well do you know that Mike guy?

STEPHANIE

Not too well. He's really Vince's friend.

RACHEL

I gave him my number...

STEPHANIE

Good luck with that.

RACHEL

What do you mean?

STEPHANIE

You have the worst luck with guys.

RACHEL

Well at least he's a friend of a friend.

STEPHANIE

I'm just not too sure what you two have in common.

RACHEL

He hasn't even asked me out. I don't even know that it's gonna be just a date.

Stephanie twists the locket around her neck.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Oh, is that new?

STEPHANIE

Yeah. Vince gave it too me.

RACHEL

That was sweet. It's really cute.

STEPHANIE

I really like it.

RACHEL

When did he get it? He just got home today?

STEPHANIE

(confused)

I have no idea.

Rachel reaches over and touches the locket.

RACHEL
Did he put a picture of you guys in there?

STEPHANIE
No. It actually doesn't open.

RACHEL
Aww. That's too bad.

STEPHANIE
I really like it. Do you think it's an antique?

Vince walks in.

VINCE
What's an antique?

STEPHANIE
Oh. I was telling Rachel about the locket you gave me.

VINCE
Oh. Okay.

RACHEL
Well I think I'm gonna take off.

STEPHANIE
Thanks for all your help today.

RACHEL
Of course.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

STEPHANIE
What got into Kevin tonight? I've never seen him be such an ass.

VINCE
No, *that's* Kevin. You just haven't been around him enough. He's an ass.

Vince sits on the couch and turns on the television on.
Stephanie joins him.

STEPHANIE
So...who was that girl that came by?

VINCE

Who, Jamie? Just an old friend.

STEPHANIE

An old friend or an old girlfriend?

VINCE

Are you jealous?

STEPHANIE

No, I'm not jealous. I just think I deserve to know if you are talking to old girlfriends.

VINCE

You're totally over-reacting. Are you trying to imply that I can't have female friends?

STEPHANIE

Of course you can. It's just that it seemed like there was something more going on than just friends.

VINCE

Nope. Just friends.

Stephanie gives him a look.

VINCE (CONT'D)

I'm being serious. We are just friends.

BEAT.

The two sit in silence. Vince clicks the remote.

VINCE (CONT'D)

I know for a fact you have more guy friends than I do.

STEPHANIE

What are you talking about?

VINCE

I don't understand. Why is it that girls can have guy friends. But then it's not okay for guys to have female friends.

STEPHANIE

Let's face the facts. Guys are much more likely to jump on anything that moves.

VINCE
That's not true. Girls can be just
as...

STEPHANIE
(interrupting)
Just as big a slut?

VINCE
Yeah.

STEPHANIE
Not as much when they have a
boyfriend, or if the guy has a
girlfriend.

VINCE
So what about all your guy friends
then?

BEAT.

STEPHANIE
(mildly puzzled)
What about them?

VINCE
Have you dated any of them?

STEPHANIE
No.

VINCE
You're telling me that for the
entire year I was in jail you never
went out with one of your gay
friends.

STEPHANIE
Gay friends?

VINCE
(shaking his head)
I mean guy friends.

STEPHANIE
Yeah we went out. But it wasn't a
date.

VINCE
So, they never paid for you?

STEPHANIE

Maybe once or twice. I lost my job, remember?

VINCE

Sounds like a date to me.

STEPHANIE

No. Not at all. Everyone knows that I would never cheat on you.

VINCE

When a guy pays for a girl, he's expecting something in return.

STEPHANIE

So you're telling me any time a guy pays for dinner he is actually paying for sex?

VINCE

Basically. Yeah.

STEPHANIE

Well, nothing ever happened.

VINCE

That's not the point. I'm just saying you can't be mad if I have a few female friends if you have guy friends.

STEPHANIE

Well, now that we are living together, you will probably meet some of my guy friends.

VINCE

Yeah, I would agree with you. If we had *planned* on living together.

STEPHANIE

What are you saying?

VINCE

We kind of jumped into this. Without talking about it.

STEPHANIE

So...you were full of shit when you said you wanted me to stay.

VINCE

Don't say that.

STEPHANIE

Basically!

VINCE

Don't put words in my mouth.

STEPHANIE

Maybe I should go.

VINCE

Stephanie...calm down.

STEPHANIE

(nearing tears)

I am calm!

VINCE

I never said I didn't want you here. You're the one getting jealous over a friend.

Vince pulls Stephanie across the couch so they are closer.

VINCE (CONT'D)

You know me I don't like surprises. This is just going to take some getting used to...I'm excited about having you here.

STEPHANIE

Shut up!

VINCE

Seriously. We are best friends. And I think it's a good idea to take this thing to the next level. I like the idea of having you around.

STEPHANIE

Don't *lie* to me.

VINCE

Why would I lie to you?

STEPHANIE

Lots of reasons.

VINCE

Because for the last year, my significant other has been my right hand.

Stephanie gives Vince a playful punch. Vince starts tickling her.

STEPHANIE
Stop! Not fair! Stop!

Vince stops and Stephanie hits him again playfully.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
You know I hate that.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Vince is standing in the bathroom brushing his teeth. He spits in the sink and washes his face.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vince walks into the bedroom and finds Stephanie sitting in bed wrapped in a blanket obviously naked. The room is lit in a glowing blue.

VINCE
What's this?

Stephanie lets the blanket drop revealing her naked breasts. Vince gets into bed and climbs on top of her. Sex scene ensues. Vince turns over pulling Stephanie on top of him. Stephanie pushes herself up. Vince closes his eyes in pleasure.

WHISPER (V.O.)
I'm still dead.

VINCE
What?

Vince looks up at her and sees a dead corpse.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Oh my god!

The body is dripping in blood and pins him down. Vince pushes the body off of him and rolls out of bed onto the floor. Stephanie gets out of bed.

STEPHANIE
Are you okay?

VINCE
You were...you were...you were
dead!

STEPHANIE

What are you talking about?

VINCE

I don't know, I'm just...I think I
might be sick.

STEPHANIE

Are you okay?

Vince gets up and goes into the bathroom. Stephanie puts her clothes back on, unsure of herself and now concerned.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Vince is laying in bed next to Stephanie. Vince sits there with his eyes open. He gets out of bed and looks over at Stephanie sleeping peacefully wearing the locket.

VINCE

Babe.

BEAT.

Vince waits a minute, and then proceeds to pull the locket off her neck.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Vince opens the refrigerator door and stars inside for a while. He grabs a jar of applesauce and places it on the counter. He opens the jar and drops the locket inside. He picks up a spoon and digs the locket deep into the jar. He closes the lip and looks around. He picks up a bag of fast food sitting on the counter and puts the jar inside. Then he crumples the bag shut and sticks it into the trash can. He ties the trash bag shut really well and takes it out of the trash can.

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Vince pulls out the top bag of trash and puts this bag under it. Then pulls the trash can out to the curb.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Vince is standing in the kitchen as he drinks from a glass filled with water. Vince hears a noise. When he looks up he notices the garage door is open. He sets his glass of water down on the counter.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Vince walks into the garage looking back into the house from the door to make sure Stephanie is still in bed. Vince quietly looks around the garage and then stands in front of the refrigerator. Vince reaches his hands toward the fridge when he hears a loud bang from the front door being slammed. He quickly ducks out of the garage back into the house.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Vince walks into the Kitchen quickly followed by Stephanie.

STEPHANIE
Vince was that you?

VINCE
No.

STEPHANIE
What was that noise?

VINCE
It sounded like the front door.

STEPHANIE
Is there someone in the house?

VINCE
Oh it was what's her name and her
boyfriend leaving. I totally forgot
they were still here.

STEPHANIE
Are you sure?

VINCE
Come and look.

Vince and Stephanie walk over to the bedroom.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vince opens the door. Desiree and Patrick are still asleep in bed.

VINCE
(to Stephanie)
See? I told you...

Patrick wakes up.

VINCE (CONT'D)

What are you guys still doing here?

PATRICK

Oh shit. What time is it? We must have passed out.

VINCE

It's late don't worry about it.

Patrick nudges Desiree.

PATRICK

Hey baby, wake up. We gotta go.

Desiree rolls over onto her back revealing her breasts.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Shit.

Patrick pulls the blanket over Desiree.

VINCE

Dude. Just crash out. It's cool. No worries.

Vince shuts the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Vince and Stephanie stand looking confused.

STEPHANIE

If it wasn't them?

VINCE

Maybe it was something else?

STEPHANIE

Yeah, I guess.

Vince locks the front door.

VINCE

I'm tired, let's just go back to bed?

There is a loud noise coming from the garage.

STEPHANIE

What the fuck was that?

VINCE
It's nothing.

STEPHANIE
Are you telling me you didn't hear anything? Something is seriously messed up. 'Cause we got locked in there earlier.

VINCE
What are you talking about?

STEPHANIE
When Rachel and I went in there to get beer. We got locked in?

VINCE
Huh? I thought I locked it.

Another loud banging comes from the garage.

STEPHANIE
(yells down the hall)
Is this some kind of joke who's here?

Stephanie begins to walk toward the garage.

VINCE
Stephanie, no wait!

STEPHANIE
It's just one of your dumb ass friends playing a joke.

HALLWAY TO GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie is walks down the hall toward the garage.

STEPHANIE
This isn't funny!

Vince peeks over.

VINCE
Is someone in there?

Stephanie turns toward Vince. A big mirror on the wall falls and breaks. Stephanie screams and runs down the hall way toward Vince. Stephanie and Vince run into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vince and Stephanie stand in the living room.

STEPHANIE
What is going on?

VINCE
I don't know. Earthquake?

STEPHANIE
That was no earthquake. There is
someone in the damn house.

VINCE
There is no one in the house.

STEPHANIE
Then what is going on.

VINCE
I don't know but I'm sure there is
an explanation.

STEPHANIE
Maybe we should get out of here.

VINCE
Don't over react.

The front door opens and then slams and opens and slams over
and over.

STEPHANIE
What is that?

Stephanie points to the door.

VINCE
It's just wind.

Vince walks over to the door cautiously. Vince grabs the door
and pushes it shut and locks it.

VINCE (CONT'D)
See just the wind.

The house is silent. Stephanie looks around nervously.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Come on.

Vince takes Stephanie's hand and guides her toward the
bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Vince and Stephanie walk into the bedroom. Stephanie sits on the bed.

STEPHANIE
Will you shut the door.

VINCE
Sure.

Vince shuts the door. He sits next to Stephanie.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

STEPHANIE
I just feel like I am being
watched. And to be honest I'm
scared shitless.

VINCE
Seriously, I think you are over
reacting.

STEPHANIE
There's been way too much
weirdness. Doors, noises.

VINCE
Like what? You think there's a
ghost?

STEPHANIE
Maybe.

VINCE
You believe in ghosts?

STEPHANIE
No. Not the first time or even the
second time. But I have been living
here by myself for a while. And
there was none of this weirdness.
Not until tonight.

VINCE
See? So it's just a coincidence.

STEPHANIE
I just want you to tell me, that
I'm not going crazy.

VINCE

Tomorrow, I'll take a look and see if I can fix the door and the locks.

STEPHANIE

I think we should call the police.

VINCE

What are you going to tell them? The garage door keeps opening on it's on?

STEPHANIE

I'll tell them I think there is someone in the house.

VINCE

Yeah those two party crashers. Let's just get some sleep.

Stephanie gets under the covers and lays down. She grabs for her locket.

STEPHANIE

Oh my god. My locket is gone.

Vince gets into bed.

VINCE

What's gone?

STEPHANIE

The locket you gave me. It was around my neck.

VINCE

Okay. So we will find it in the morning. Where could have it gone?

Vince reaches over and turns the lights out.

STEPHANIE

I'm really freaked out right now. How could that locket just disappeared from around my neck?

VINCE

I don't know, honey.

STEPHANIE

I really love that locket. I think it was so sweet of you.

VINCE
I'm glad you like it.

STEPHANIE
Vince?

VINCE
Yeah?

STEPHANIE
Something just grabbed my foot?

VINCE
Are you kidding me? Enough of this
shit.

Stephanie panics jumps out of bed.

STEPHANIE
This is really freaking me out. I'm
seriously telling you the truth.
Something grabbed my foot.

VINCE
Something grabbed your foot?

STEPHANIE
I'm serious. It's time to go.

VINCE
Where do you want to go? It's the
middle of the fucking night.

Stephanie looks down at her foot.

STEPHANIE
Look at my foot. It's turning black
and blue.

Vince moves over to look at her foot.

VINCE
And that just happened?

STEPHANIE
Yes. It really hurts, too. I'm
telling you something just grabbed
me.

VINCE
Should we go get a hotel room? What
do you want to do?

STEPHANIE

I don't care. I just want to get
out of here.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Vince looks all around the counter for his keys.

VINCE

I could swear I left the keys on
the counter.

Stephanie moves some bottles over to see if she can find
them.

STEPHANIE

I don't see them.

VINCE

Then they must be in the bedroom.

They hear a crashing sound coming from the bedroom. The two
rush over to investigate.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The bedroom is thrashed. The bed tossed against the wall the
mattress is on the other side of the room there is clothes
and papers all over.

STEPHANIE

Let's get the fuck out of here!

Stephanie and Vince walk into the room looking around.

VINCE

Help me find my keys.

The door slams behind them and the lights flicker off.

STEPHANIE

Vince!... Where are you?...oh my
god!

The lights flick back on. As the two dig around the room the
lights continue to flicker on and off.

Vince finds the jeans he was wearing earlier.

VINCE
(excited)
Got them. Let's get the fuck out of
here.

Vince opens the door and the two run out of the room as the
lights go off again.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Vince and Stephanie are wandering in the dark.

STEPHANIE
(calling out)
Vince, where are you?

VINCE
I'm over here!

STEPHANIE
I can't see anything!

VINCE
Just follow my voice.

The lights flicker.

STEPHANIE
Oh my god. We need to get out of
here.

The lights go off and there is a loud sound of BREAKING
GLASS.

VINCE
What the *hell* was that?

In the dark, Stephanie steps on shards of broken glass. She
SCREAMS.

STEPHANIE
Oh my god. Mother-*fucker*! That
hurts.

VINCE
What? What's wrong?

STEPHANIE
I just stepped on something and it
hurts so bad.

The lights come back on. Vince runs over to Stephanie and
looks at her foot.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Get it out, get it out!

VINCE

Maybe we should get you to the hospital and let them take it out. Carefully, you know?

STEPHANIE

How the hell am I going to get to the hospital with glass in my foot. You gotta pull it out!

VINCE

Jesus Christ. You're really going to make me do that?

STEPHANIE

(panicked)

Get it out! Get it out!

VINCE

Okay, alright! Sit down.

Vince holds her hand as she hops over to a chair.

STEPHANIE

Seriously. Get it out. Pull it out quick! Just really quick!

VINCE

Okay. Just sit there for a second, dammit.

Vince grabs a kitchen towel and kneels down on the floor in front of her.

STEPHANIE

Just do it already!

VINCE

I guess you were right about calling the police before.

Vince pulls the glass out. Stephanie yells.

STEPHANIE

(painfully moaning)

God, that hurts.

VINCE

Sorry, babe.

Vince wraps it tight.

STEPHANIE
What does it look like.

VINCE
I think you're going to be fine.
It doesn't look that bad.

STEPHANIE
Is it bleeding?

VINCE
I think you're going to need some
stitches.

STEPHANIE
I just want to get out of here. I
don't even care.

VINCE
Okay. Let me give you a hand.

Vince helps Stephanie up and helps support her as they walk toward the garage.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Can you walk okay?

STEPHANIE
Yeah. I'm fine.

VINCE
Hold on. Let me get this.

Vince and Stephanie reach the garage door. Vince opens the door and steps in backwards to help Stephanie.

STEPHANIE
(screams)
Oh my god!!

Vince is knocked on the ground by the refrigerator. The refrigerator has moved across the garage pinning Vince to the ground. The door slams behind him.

Stephanie continues to scream.

VINCE (O.S.)
Stephanie!

Stephanie bangs on the door with her fists.

STEPHANIE
Vince. What happened?

She tries to open the garage door but it won't budge.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
I can't open the door!

Stephanie digs in her bag to get her cell phone. She struggles to dial.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
Shit! There's no signal.

She hobbles over toward the window and dials again.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie hobbles over to the couch and sits next to the window.

Patrick and Desiree rush over in a panic.

PATRICK
What's going on? Are you okay?

Stephanie shushes them.

STEPHANIE
(into phone)
Hello? Hello! We need help!

Stephanie frantically tries to redial.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
Shit, my battery is dead. Do you have a phone?

DESIREE
Yeah, its in my purse.

Desiree rushes to find her phone.

PATRICK
What's going on?

STEPHANIE
Vince is trapped in the garage.

PATRICK
What happened to your foot?

STEPHANIE
We need to get Vince out of the garage?

PATRICK
Is he okay?

STEPHANIE
(hysterical)
I don't know!

Desiree runs back into the room without her phone.

DESIREE
I don't know where my purse is.

STEPHANIE
We have to get him out of there.

DESIREE
Are you okay. Your bleeding every
where.

STEPHANIE
I'm fine just call the police!
Vince is in trouble?

DESIREE
Vince?

PATRICK
Let me try to get him out.

STEPHANIE
He's trapped. The door won't open!

PATRICK
How did he get in there?

STEPHANIE
I don't know what happened. I think
someone is in there with him.

Patrick steps toward the garage but Stephanie reaches for his hand to help her up.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Patrick helps Stephanie down the hall.

STEPHANIE
He is in there!

Stephanie points to the garage door. Patrick pulls on the door trying to open it.

PATRICK
It's locked. Did he lock himself
in?

STEPHANIE
I don't know. I think someone's in
there with him.

Patrick tries to open the door with all his might. He bangs
on it.

PATRICK
(yells)
Open the damn door.

Patrick looks at Stephanie.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Do you have a key?

STEPHANIE
No. Vince has it.

Patrick bangs on the door again.

PATRICK
Dude. Open the door.

Desiree walks over.

STEPHANIE
Can you knock the door down?

Desiree bends down to take a look at Stephanie's feet.

DESIREE
You're bleeding really bad. We
should get you to a hospital.

PATRICK
My cars out front.

STEPHANIE
But Vince is in there.

Stephanie bangs on the door.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
We need to get him out of there.

PATRICK
Then why the fuck is he not opening
the goddamn door?

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Vince is pinned against the wall by the refrigerator.

VINCE
What the fuck?

Vince struggles with the refrigerator to get free. Vince pushes with all his might.

VINCE (CONT'D)
(yells)
Stephanie.

Vince manages to push himself free. He pushes the button on the wall to open the garage door. Then he pulls the car cover off his car and quickly gets inside and turns it on. As he puts the car into drive the garage door starts to shut on it's own.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

PATRICK
Wait. I hear something.

STEPHANIE
What? What is it?

PATRICK
I think I hear the garage door opening.

STEPHANIE
Quick go out and look.

PATRICK
What the hell?

Patrick follows her request.

Stephanie reaches over to Desiree and the two hobble behind Patrick.

EXT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Patrick approaches the garage door as it closes shut. Patrick pushes at the closed garage door. Then he bangs on it.

PATRICK
(sotto)
Shit. What the hell is wrong with this guy?

Stephanie and Desiree hobble behind him.

STEPHANIE
Did you see him?

PATRICK
No. It closed just as I got out
here.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Vince tries to exit the car but the door handle won't budge.
Vince pounds on the steering wheel in frustration.

VINCE
Are you kidding me?

Vince tries to shut off the engine but the key is also stuck.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Come on, you piece of shit.

Vince pulls at the door again but more frantically this time.
Vince looks in the rear view mirror as he hears banging on
the now closed garage door.

VINCE (CONT'D)
(yells)
Stephanie! Get out of the way.

Vince listens as they continue to bang on the door. Vince
honks the horn and tries to put the car in reverse.

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Patrick looks down at the trail of blood coming from
Stephanie's feet.

PATRICK
We really need to get you some
help.

They can hear Vince honking the horn of his car.

STEPHANIE
Oh my god! Something is wrong.

DESIREE
Why is he honking the horn?

PATRICK

Why did he shut the garage with the car running.

STEPHANIE

(panicked)

Oh my god, we got to get him out of there.

Patrick pulls at the door.

PATRICK

I give up. I don't understand.

STEPHANIE

Oh my god. Oh my god!

Patrick starts kicking at the door with all his might.

PATRICK

(sarcastic)

God damn. I don't know what else to do. Is he trying to kill himself.

Stephanie limps over to the door and pounds it.

STEPHANIE

No. Goddamn it! He's not trying too. We have to get him out.

PATRICK

How?

STEPHANIE

(yells)

Vince. Turn off the fucking car!

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Close up view of Vince's car with the tailpipe pumping out exhaust.

Vince honks the horn again as he loses consciousness.

Something catches his eye by the entry way and he looks over. The ghost, a female covered in blood stares at him through the driver's side door. As Vince notices the ghost he passes out before he can even be startled.

INT. VINCE'S CAR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Vince sits in his car driving. He is drunk. Vince tries to find a radio station but all he can find is static. Vince slams the radio with his fist.

VINCE

Come on you fuckin' thing.

Vince fiddles with it a bit more but there is still static. Vince pulls a half drunk bottle of beer from between his legs and drinks.

VINCE (CONT'D)

My last night of freedom...this
fucking sucks.

Vince drinks some more. He fumbles through some CD's and tries to open a jewel case while balancing his beer and driving.

VINCE (CONT'D)

(drunk)

On my last night! And here I am by
myself. No fucking friends.

Vince hits a bump and drops the beer in his lap spilling it all over himself.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Fuck me!

Vince tries to brush the beer off. He looks up in horror. There is a THUMP as he slams on the breaks.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Oh fuck...I can't believe this
shit.

Vince puts the car in park and gets out.

EXT. VINCE'S CAR - NIGHT

Vince walks toward where he saw the girl.

VINCE

Hello? Are you okay?

There is no answer. Vince walks a little further down the freeway till he finds the girl laying on the side of the road.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Oh my god.

Vince runs up to the body.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Miss, are you okay?

Vince looks around he is in the middle of the desert there isn't another car in sight.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Hello, Miss, can you hear me?

Vince nudges the girl.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Come on, please! Say something!

Vince stands up.

VINCE (CONT'D)
(sotto, slurred)
It would be nice if I wasn't so
fuckin' drunk.

Vince thinks for a moment and then runs back to his car. He puts the car in reverse and backs up to the body. Vince gets out of the car and opens the trunk. Vince picks the girl up under her arms and drags her to his car. Vince hoists the girls into the trunk and shuts it. He looks around again to make sure no one has seen him. Then he gets back into his car and drives away.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Vince pulls into his garage. He pauses to think and puts his head on the steering wheel. He gets out of the car and opens his trunk. He listens for any sign of life.

VINCE
I'm sorry.

He walks away from the car kicking his car tire.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Why? Why? Why?

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (FLASHBACK)

Vince paces and then grabs a bottle of tequila. He opens the bottle and takes a large, crude swig.

He puts his hands on the counter and leans forward staring into space. Then he hits his head with the palm of his hand.

VINCE
(muttering)
God dammit. What am I going to do?

He hits his head again. He paces. He stares into space for a second. Then heads back into the garage.

INT. GARAGE (FLASHBACK)

Vince pushes the refrigerator out of the way from the wall. He takes another swig of tequila. He sets the bottle down and picks up a sledge hammer. He knocks a hole in the wall. Vince picks up the body from inside the trunk.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE

Vince is slumped over in the slumped over in the drivers seat. The garage door OPENS.

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie cries as the door opens. She hobbles into the garage with the help of Desiree.

Patrick coughs as he enters and pulls his T-shirt up over his face. He opens the car door and turns the engine off and checks Vince for a pulse.

Stephanie screams. The three stare at a hole in the wall behind where the refrigerator was. There is a skeleton in the hole.

STEPHANIE
(screams)
Oh my god!

Stephanie shakes in fear as she looks at Vince's lifeless body as Desiree holds her.