

SLASHHOLIC

Written by

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INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The window is wide open. It's pitch black outside. Music pours from the living room.....

A hand slams down on the window sill from outside.

SLASHOHOLIC (20s, a quiet lunatic in a hooded jacket) stands in the kitchen now, anxious & shaking. Slash withdrawal.

A freaky mask hides his face. Slashes cover the mask.

He searches the drawers frantically, making a racket and knocking utensils to the floor. The music masks the noise.

Slashoholic finds a large, shiny knife. His eyes bulge.

He snatches up the knife and stares at the blade, mesmerized.

BLADE (V.O.)
(in Slashoholic's mind)
Slash.

Slashoholic cuts his eyes at the door leading to the hall.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Music blasts on TV. Three girls (17) get things ready for a party. The perky leader (EMILY), Emily's clone (DAKOTA), and the shy outcast (CASSIDY).

INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Slashoholic moves through the dark hall toward the living room, trying his best to control the shakes.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Slashoholic creeps by the doorway, heading down the hall.

The girls continue getting things ready, no idea a killer's in the house.

Emily puts big and miniature bottles of alcohol on the center table. Dakota brings over shot glasses.

The girls finish getting things ready. Emily turns off the music, plops down on the two-seat sofa. Dakota sits by her. Emily pats the arm of the sofa, eyeing Cassidy.

EMILY
Sit here.

CASSIDY
Thanks, Emily.

EMILY
(to both girls)
Everyone'll be here in a little
bit.

DAKOTA
Party!

EMILY
(low to Dakota, sinister)
A party she'll never forget.

Dakota hides her grin. Emily grabs a miniature bottle of alcohol off the table.

EMILY (CONT'D)
Want some, Cassidy?

Cassidy's eyes open wide. She shakes her head repeatedly.

EMILY (CONT'D)
Come on. Try it.

Cassidy stares at the bottle, not sure what to do. Emily shakes the bottle, smiles.

CASSIDY
I can't.

DAKOTA
You'll like the taste.

Cassidy reaches for the bottle, draws back her hand.

EMILY
It's just a little bottle.

Cassidy takes the bottle. Emily and Dakota smile. Emily and Dakota drink miniature bottles. Cassidy drinks. She twists up her face, coughs. Emily and Dakota laugh at her.

A thump comes from upstairs. The girls look up, alarmed.

EMILY (CONT'D)
Go see what that was, Cassidy.

Cassidy shakes her head.

EMILY (CONT'D)

It came from my room. Something probably fell. I wanna make sure nothing broke.

CASSIDY

Why don't you go check?

Emily grabs Cassidy roughly, walks her to the doorway.

EMILY

Just go check.

INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassidy snails through the hall to the staircase.

She looks at the dark upstairs hall. Cassidy takes a deep breath, grabs the railing --

EMILY (O.S.)

Hurry up!

Cassidy spins around, startled. Emily and Dakota watch her from the living room doorway. They laugh at Cassidy.

Cassidy steps onto the stairs.

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassidy steps off the staircase. She tiptoes through the hall, shivering.

All the doors are open. Slashoholic could be in any room.

She stops at Emily's door -- Slashoholic charges out the room, knife drawn back to slash her.

She backpedals. He rushes at her. She trips backward, knocking over a small table.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Emily and Dakota down shots of alcohol. They hear the thump of Cassidy falling and knocking over the table.

EMILY

What is she doing?

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassidy uses the table as a shield. Slashoholic tries to slash her but can't.

She turns her head and screams, trying to get Emily and Dakota's attention.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Cassidy's scream reaches Emily and Dakota's ears. They swing around, facing the hall.

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassidy shoves the table into Slashoholic's belly, and he backs up.

She jumps to her feet, smacks his mask with the table.

Cassidy runs for her life. He watches her, holding his face.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Emily and Dakota stand near the doorway, watching the hall. They hear Cassidy rumbling down the staircase.

Cassidy bolts into the room. They hear Slashoholic coming down the stairs.

DAKOTA

What's going on?

CASSIDY

Call the police!

Slashoholic barges in, and the girls back up. Cassidy hides behind Emily and Dakota. He stares at the girls, shaking.

EMILY

Who the fuck are you!? And how'd you get in my house!?

Slashoholic brandishes his knife, and the girls tense up. Emily looks around for something.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Where's my phone?

DAKOTA

In your room. With mine.

EMILY
Where's yours, Cassidy?

CASSIDY
I don't have a phone.

Slashoholic pulls two cellphones out his pocket, smashes them. He shakes. Emily snatches money out her purse.

EMILY
Here. Take it. Just leave.

SLASHOHOLIC
Money can't buy what I need.

EMILY
Go kick his ass, Dakota.

DAKOTA
What!?

EMILY
You box.

DAKOTA
Yeah! To stay in shape! And he has a knife!

EMILY
You're fast. He won't cut you.

Dakota stares at Slashoholic, thinking about it. She smiles confident, then puts up her guard and steps to him.

CASSIDY
(whispers)
She's not that fast.

EMILY
Shut up.

Slashoholic waits for Dakota to swing first. She punches. He dodges, slashes her.

Dakota throws a combo. Slashoholic dodges both punches, slashes her twice.

Slashoholic cuts Dakota's throat. She grabs her bleeding throat, stumbles around.

Dakota drops to her knees in front of Emily and Cassidy. Blood gushes out on their shoes.

Dakota's dead body hits the floor, and Cassidy screams.

Slashoholic gazes at his bloody knife, grins wickedly. He cuts his eyes to Emily and Cassidy.

SLASHOHOLIC

More.

Slashoholic kneels, slashes Dakota's body. Cassidy watches, crying.

Emily searches her purse, hands shaking. She finds a stun gun and keys. Emily holds out the stun gun for Cassidy to take.

EMILY

Go shock him.

Cassidy shakes her head at Emily.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Stop being a scared bitch. Do it.

Cassidy eyes the stun gun and Slashoholic, struggling to decide what to do.

Slashoholic keeps slashing Dakota's bloody body.

CASSIDY

(firm, to Emily)

No.

Emily jerks her head back, shocked.

EMILY

Fine. I'll fucking do it. Just get ready to run when I shock him --

Emily shoves Cassidy to Slashoholic. Cassidy hits the floor, and Slashoholic looks up at her.

Emily beelines for the hall --

Slashoholic slashes her leg. She crashes to the floor but holds on to her stun gun and keys.

Emily gets to her feet, limping. Slashoholic slashes her back. Cassidy cries.

Emily thrusts her stun gun at Slashoholic to shock him. He dodges, slashes her.

Cassidy strikes Slashoholic's head with a lamp. He shakes off the hit, slaps her to the floor.

Emily limps fast to the doorway. Slashoholic runs over, grabs her hair. He slashes all over her body and face.

CASSIDY

Stop!

Slashoholic slices Emily's throat and belly.

Emily squirms on the floor as she bleeds out. Her dead eyes stare at Cassidy. Cassidy cries wild.

Slashoholic turns to Cassidy. She watches him, trembling and knowing she's next.

He marches to her, knife ready. She backpedals, freaking out and throwing whatever she can grab at him. The killer stomps up to her.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Don't! Please!

He lifts his knife high. Cassidy guards herself with her arms, shuts her eyes, and screams.

She slowly opens her eyes, shocked she's still alive. She checks her body for slashes. There aren't any.

Cassidy sees Slashoholic staring at the blade and pondering.

SLASHOHOLIC

I've had enough to slash.

He leaves out. She stands there, shivering. She falls to the floor in shock.

Slashoholic leaves, taking the knife. Cassidy's shock turns into rage. She howls out, slams her fist on the floor.

INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassidy rushes to the open front door, watches Slashoholic disappear into the night.

She glares with vengeance in her eyes.

END