

MURDER BY THE SLICE

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FADE IN:

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

A NARRATOR, 23, is standing alone in a dark room. A single spotlight is focused on the man. He wears a clean black suit with a black tie, black pants, and polished black shoes to match. His hair is slicked back and he is clean-shaven.

NARRATOR

(Keith Morrison)

When the police found young Sam McReady on that fateful December night, they didn't quite know what to do. On one hand, it seemed quite obvious that Sam had murdered his friends, given that he was the only survivor, but on the other hand, there was no way to prove Sam had done anything wrong, as the investigators' stories struggled to make sense.

Beat.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Sam was let off the hook, and he's kept out of the public eye since then. This leaves the general population with two questions: Where is he now? And who will be his next victims?

CUT TO:

EXT. RANDOM HOUSE - DAY

A young man is delivering a pizza. It is SAM, 25, and he still has the same dead-end job one year after the events of the last film.

Sam has fallen into a routine. He makes pizzas, delivers pizzas, and repeats. At this house, Sam once again delivers another pizza. No tip, of course.

As he turns around to head back to the car, Sam sees a YOUNG KID, 17, running off from the other side from his car.

Sam walks over to his car and sees what the kid spraypainted on the driver's side door: "MURDERER" in bright red letters. Sam lets out a deep sigh. TITLE CARD.

CUT TO:

INT. ERIN'S HOME - NIGHT

Erin, 24, is hosting a house party. The house itself is huge, and it's evident that Erin comes from a wealthy family. Erin walks over to her phone and leans on a counter top. The sound of laughter and music fill the house.

Lee, 24, shouts from across the room. Billy, 23, is with him as well.

LEE

Erin, order some food! We're starving!

BILLY

Yeah, and get something good this time. I don't want that acai bowl shit again.

LEE

Yeah, that's not food, that's just fruit.

BILLY

Get us real food!

ERIN

Don't worry, guys, I already have something in mind.

She picks up her phone and makes the call.

RAY (OVER THE PHONE)

Atomic Ray's Pizza. What can I get ya?

EXT. ATOMIC RAY'S - NIGHT

Sam hides behind his pizza shop smoking a cigarette in one hand. He holds his phone in the other, and scrolls through the countless messages from people calling him a "murderer". A COWORKER finds Sam as he takes out the trash.

SAM

Hey, what's up, man?

COWORKER
 Fuck you, psycho.

SAM
 Alright, that's cool.

The coworker heads back inside. RAY comes out instead.

RAY
 Baby boy, you got one more order
 for tonight.

SAM
 Really? I'm about to clock out for
 the night.

RAY
 I'll clock you out in thirty. Just
 deliver this order and go home.

SAM
 I'm tired, Ray. Can I just go home?

Ray gets closer to Sam and stands over him.

RAY
 (quietly)
 Sam, my boy, did I or did I not
 give you your job back when
 everyone told me to forget about
 you? When everyone said all those
 awful things about you? You
 know...considering the murders?

Sam looks down.

SAM
 But I didn't do it.

RAY
 Hey, man, I don't wanna know.
 That's your business, not mine. I'm
 just saying, that's all.

Sam gets up.

SAM
 Whatever, man. Just give me the
 bag.

Sam checks the ticket.

SAM (CONT'D)
 Hey, this is north side.

RAY
Exactly. Maybe they'll tip well.

SAM
Yeah, maybe. Alright, well, I'll see you tomorrow.

Sam turns and heads to his car.

RAY
One more thing!

Sam turns around.

RAY (CONT'D)
(smiling)
Don't kill anyone this time, okay?

Sam gives Ray a fake smile, then turns back around.

RAY (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Every fucking time.

EXT. ERIN'S HOME - NIGHT

Sam arrives at Erin's mansion and rings the doorbell.

ERIN
(from inside)
Laura, could you grab the door?

LAURA, 25, answers the door. Sam turns pale white - it's Sarah's twin sister.

LAURA
What the fuck are you doing here?!

Sam is speechless. Laura turns back inside.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Why the fuck is my sister's murderer here?

Erin hears the commotion and heads to the door.

ERIN
Hey, the pizza is here!

Sam is still speechless.

ERIN (CONT'D)
(to Sam and Laura)
Do you guys...know each other?

LAURA
(annoyed)
Erin, is this supposed to be a
fucking joke? Because I'm not
fucking laughing.

Laura heads back inside and brushes past Erin.

ERIN
(to Sam)
What do I owe ya?

SAM
Twenty-six bucks.

ERIN
Cool. Can you break a hundred?

SAM
Oh, uh, I think I got some change.

ERIN
Nah, just keep it. It's cool.

SAM
(surprised)
Oh, shit. Thanks!

ERIN
Don't sweat it. You got anything
else planned tonight?

SAM
Not really. I'm probably just gonna
go home and watch a movie. Nothing
too crazy tonight.

ERIN
I mean, we're having a little
kickback right now if you wanted to
hang out for a little?

Sam lets out an awkward laugh to himself. He scratches his
head as well.

SAM
(awkwardly)
Uh, I'm good, thanks.

Erin doesn't give up so easily.

ERIN
 C'mon, man. We got drinks, weed,
 coke (if you're into that), and now
 we have pizza.

Sam still resists the offer.

SAM
 Uh, do you know who I am?

ERIN
 Yeah...you're my pizza delivery
 man.

SAM
 Thanks, but I don't think your
 guests are gonna want me here.

ERIN
 Well, it's my house, my party, and
 I know you're probably tired of
 people giving you shit.

SAM
 How do you know that?

Erin points outside to Sam's car, which is still tagged.

SAM (CONT'D)
 Oh, yeah.

ERIN
 The storm's already coming in. Just
 come in for a few drinks and some
 food, and then you can head out, I
 promise.

SAM
 Are you sure?

ERIN
 Yeah, it'll be fun! Besides, you
 seem cool. I'm a good judge of
 character.

Sam contemplates for a moment.

SAM
 Alright, fine. But just an
 hour!

ERIN (CONT'D)
 Yay!

INT. ERIN'S HOME (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

Sam slowly walks into the house with Erin.

SAM
(impressed)
Nice place.

ERIN
Thanks. We got it a few years ago
off-market.

The two make their way into the living room When the guests see Sam, they all go silent.

LEE
What...

BILLY
The fuck?

ERIN
Sam, meet the gang. You know Laura,
this is Lee, Alice, Billy, and this
is my brother, Miles.

SAM
'Sup.

Billy quickly points at Sam.

BILLY
YOU'RE THE GUY WHO KILLED ALL THOSE
PEOPLE!!

SAM
I didn't, but okay.

Sam turns to leave but Erin grabs his arm. She turns back to Billy.

ERIN
(pissed)
Hey, Billy, shut the fuck up, okay?

Erin looks over at Miles.

ERIN (CONT'D)
Miles, show Sam where the drinks
are.

MILES
For sure. Come on, my guy.

Miles and Sam head to the kitchen. Erin gives Billy an intense look.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

MILES, 23, pours a visibly uncomfortable Sam a drink. Sam keeps looking around as if somebody is going to attack him.

MILES
What's your poison, brother?

SAM
I'll take whatever you got.

Miles grabs Sam a beer instead.

MILES
Beer it is.

SAM
(antsy)
Thanks.

Miles notices something is up with Sam.

MILES
You good, man?

SAM
Yeah, it's just kinda weird being at a party again. I feel like I'm bad luck.

MILES
Really? How come?

SAM
Oh...uh...

MILES
(joking)
Relax, I'm just fucking with you, man.

Sam laughs awkwardly.

SAM
Ohh, okay. This is a nice place you guys got.

Miles takes a sip of his beer.

MILES

Yeah, we're not necessarily rich,
but we 'live comfortably' if you
know what I mean.

SAM

Yeah, yeah, and your friends seem
cool too.

MILES

Yeah, I guess so.

Miles pulls out a dime bag.

MILES (CONT'D)

They do have their perks.

Miles snorts a line of cocaine. He looks back up at Sam, who
hasn't moved.

MILES (CONT'D)

You want some, bro?

SAM

(nervous)

I think I'll pass, man.

Miles stands back up.

MILES

Dude, you're way too tense right
now, okay? It's really freaking me
out.

SAM

Sorry, man, I don't really do coke.

MILES

(reassuring)

Just give it a shot. I do this shit
all the time. My nostrils are like
shotgun shells now.

Miles puts down three more lines of coke.

MILES (CONT'D)

Here, I'll even roll up a dollar
bill like in the movies for you.

Sam still looks visibly uncomfortable.

SAM

Uh...

MILES (CONT'D)

C'mon, man! You gotta kill
those nerves!

Miles takes a step closer to Sam. What started as harmless peer pressure quickly turns into a vague threat.

MILES (CONT'D)

(serious, quietly)

Listen, man, I know what you fucking did last year, okay? I'm not a fucking idiot like the rest of these guys. Now just take the fucking coke before you get depressed and blow your fucking brains out in our bathroom, alright?

Beat.

SAM

Okay, fuck.

MILES

I'm just here to help.

Miles hands the rolled up dollar bill to Sam, who snorts the coke. Miles cheers.

MILES (CONT'D)

Hell yeah! I knew you could do it!

Erin enters from the living room.

ERIN

Did you guys just do a line without me?

MILES

Fuck yeah! Sam just popped his coke cherry!

ERIN

Oh, fuck yeah.

Erin bends down and does a line as well. The storm outside rages on.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Tonight is going to be a great fucking night.

The thunder outside interrupts Erin's train of thought.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Alright. Party time.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sam, Miles, and Erin walk back into the living room. Lee and Billy are talking to each other while casually snorting cocaine. ALICE, 24, is on her phone. Laura is drinking to pass the night.

ERIN
Hey, who's on aux?

Billy bolts up.

BILLY
Me! I am!

Erin unplugs Billy's phone from the aux cord and connects her phone instead.

BILLY (CONT'D)
(annoyed)
You're always on aux!

ERIN
It's my house - my rules, fucker.

Billy rolls his eyes and flops back onto the couch. We follow Erin as she passes Lee and Alice talking to one another.

LEE
Y'know, my dad said I could make it into the NFL. I think I could be an edge rusher.

Alice isn't buying it.

ALICE
I don't know. I don't think you have it.

LEE
(confused)
The fuck you talking about?

ALICE
I don't think you have it.

LEE
(growing frustrated)
Don't have what?

ALICE
Likeability.

LEE

What do you mean? People love me.
Hell, you used to like me, don't
forget.

Alice rolls her eyes.

ALICE

Sorry, buddy, you don't really fit
my brand.

Alice gives Lee an obviously fake smile, gets up, and heads
over to Laura, who is drinking herself to sleep.

ALICE (CONT'D)

You okay? I'm not trying to take
care of you throwing up again.

LAURA

I'm fine.

Alice sighs.

ALICE

Alright.

Meanwhile, Sam is staring right back at Laura. Erin walks
over to Laura, and puts her arm around her.

ERIN

Let's play a game to lighten the
mood, okay?

LAURA

You could just send your guest
home.

Erin leans into Laura's ear

ERIN

(spiteful)
Be nice.

Sam interjects.

SAM

Maybe I should go.

ERIN

What? No, don't be stupid. You
can't go home in that rain.

Erin takes a quick moment to think to herself.

ERIN (CONT'D)
I know what we should do.

Erin opens her phone and changes the lights.

ERIN (CONT'D)
(to Alice)
Alice!

ALICE
Already on it.

Alice plays a new song on her phone. Erin picks Sam up off the couch to dance while Alice records it. Meanwhile, someone switches Sam's pizza with a new one.

While dancing, Sam bumps into Laura, and they turn to face each other. Their conversation is quiet, and yet it is able to drown out the music.

SAM
I'm sorry, Laura.

LEE
Fuck you.

Sam freezes.

SAM
What?

LAURA
I said FUCK YOU!

Sam is still shocked. Laura begins to push Sam.

LAURA (CONT'D)
FUCK YOU! FUCK YOU! FUCK YOU!

BILLY
Huh?

LEE
Party foul, dude!

MILES
Everybody just calm down! Erin, get the lights!

Erin turns on the lights. The music stops. Laura shoves Sam.

LAURA
JUST GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!

ERIN
Laura, you need to calm down.

LAURA

No! I'm not going to 'calm down',
and fuck you, Erin, for inviting
the guy that killed Ash! Like, what
the fuck is that?! You did that on
purpose! I know you did!

Erin glares at Laura.

ERIN

(slowly)
Calm down, Laura.

SAM

Guys, I'm sorry. I'm just gonna go.

Sam turns to leave but Laura grabs his arm. Meanwhile, Billy
grabs a slice of pizza and takes a bite.

LAURA

(to Sam)
No, fuck that! Stay here and listen
to this! You are a PIECE-of-fucking
SHIT murderer, and I KNOW you
killed my sister! YOU KILLED HER
AND HER FRIENDS BECAUSE YOU'RE A
FUCKING LOSER AND A NOBODY-

Billy spits up blood and collapses to the floor.

LEE

YO, WHAT THE FUCK?!

Lee, Miles, and Erin rush to Billy. Alice screams.

ALICE

(frantic)
Give him his Narcan!

ERIN

I'll get it!

Lee holds Billy close.

LEE

Billy, just stay with me, please
just stay with me, Goddammit!

Lee looks around desperately.

LEE (CONT'D)

Erin, HURRY! PLEASE!

Lee looks back at Billy.

LEE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry buddy, I should've gone to get it. I'm way faster than her.

MILES
Oh, my God. That is not important right now.

LEE
I AM!!!

Erin returns with the Narcan, but struggles to read the instructions.

ERIN
I need a light!

Alice hurries over with her phone flashlight.

ALICE
Hurry!

Lee gives Billy his Narcan, but it's too late. Billy goes limp and dies.

SAM
Oh, shit.

ALICE	LEE
(freaking out)	Holy shit, dude!
How did it not work?! It was supposed to work!	

ERIN
(stammering)
I-I don't know. I don't-

LEE
FUCK!

Alice cries into her hands.

ALICE
(crying)
He's, like, 'dead' dead!

MILES
No shit, Alice.

ALICE
FUCK OFF, MILES! I'M JUST YELLING!

Erin takes a step back to catch her breath.

ERIN
Okay...okay...let's figure out what
we're gonna do.

LAURA
Call the fucking police!

Lee grabs his phone.

LEE
I'll call them.

Miles quickly interjects.

MILES
Wait, hold on.

ALICE
What the fuck are you talking
about? Call them!

ERIN
(realizing)
Wait, yeah, we can't call the cops.

LAURA
WHAT?!

ERIN
This doesn't look good for any of
us. We've all been snorting lines
and drinking tonight. If this gets
out...Alice, there goes your
career. Lee, your scholarship...and
Sam, aren't you on probation?

Sam realizes this too. Fuck.

ERIN (CONT'D)
No cops. We handle this on our own.

Nobody says a word. Without doing anything, everybody's
attention draws back to Billy, who is still dead.

MILES
Can someone cover him up at least?

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Lee places a bed sheet over Billy's lifeless body. Everybody
is still in shock.

ALICE

I mean, I knew Billy would overdose one day, but I didn't wanna be there when it happened.

LEE

I don't know.

ALICE

What?

LEE

I don't know. I just- I've been with him when he's collapsed before, and he's never coughed up blood like that. That was something else.

MILES

(suspicious)

The fuck are you getting at? His shit was probably laced.

LEE

(serious)

I think he was poisoned. Honest to God.

ALICE

Bitch, what the fuck are you talking about?!

LEE

I'm serious!

Beat.

LEE (CONT'D)

And there's only one murderer here.

All eyes shift to Sam, who immediately feels the heat.

SAM

Yo, what the fuck? I didn't kill Billy!

LEE

I don't know, man. Nobody knows you here. Nobody likes you. You show up to our party after killing all those people last year and SUDDENLY our friend drops dead?

LAURA
I fucking knew it! I told you,
Erin!

SAM
Look, I didn't poison anyone!

ALICE
HE'S LYING! HE'S LYING!

MILES
Everybody chill the fuck out!
Let's all just take a step
back here.

Lee isn't buying it. He turns his attention back to Sam, who looks terrified.

LEE
(pissed)
Nah, man. Fuck that! I say we take
his ass out before he kills another
one of us.

SAM
What?!

ERIN
Lee, calm down.

LEE
No more games! I'm dealing with
this myself.

ALICE
DO SOMETHING BEFORE HE KILLS US!!

SAM
Wait, I didn't kill anyone! I'm
serious!

LEE
You're dead, pizza bitch!

Suddenly, the lights go out. Alice and Erin let out a scream that cannot be replicated. Almost as quickly as they went out, the lights come back on, but not without a heavy cost: Alice has been stabbed in the stomach, and Erin has been stabbed in the leg.

Alice falls onto Lee as she bleeds out.

ERIN
What the FUCK?!!

SAM
Holy shit!

LEE
Dude, gross!

LAURA
Alice!

Alice is dead. Erin slowly sinks into a chair as shock begins to take its hold over her.

ERIN

Hey, guys, let's not forget that there is a fucking KNIFE sticking out of my leg here!

Miles turns his attention to his sister.

MILES

What the hell? Does it hurt?

ERIN

NO SHIT IT FUCKING HURTS!!

LEE

Fuck all of this, I'm calling the cops.

Lee dials 9-1-1, but the call drops immediately - there is no service.

LEE (CONT'D)

Fuck! No service.

MILES

We gotta wait for the storm to die down. Let's all just take a deep breath and calm down.

LAURA

How can we be calm when there is a MURDERER in the FUCKING ROOM WITH US?!!!

SAM

I didn't kill anybody, I'm serious!

Lee grabs Sam by the shirt with both hands and pulls him in close.

LEE

Did you fucking do this? Did you fucking kill my friends?

SAM

I didn't, I swear!

ERIN

Lee, buddy, can you calm down? You're really stressing me out over here.

Lee drops Sam.

LEE
Okay, well what do we do now?

MILES
Let's all just be cool. Let's all just-FUCK! I can't do this right now. Let me see if Billy has anything on him.

LAURA
Real nice, Miles.

MILES
(sarcastic)
I'm sorry, but my friends are dead and my sister has been stabbed, so, yeah, I'm a bit fucking stressed.

Lee checks Billy's pockets, pulls out a bottle of pills, and tosses them to Miles.

MILES (CONT'D)
Vicodin, nice.

Laura gives Miles a disgusted look.

MILES (CONT'D)
(to Laura)
You have been a cunt all fucking night. You should probably take one of these so you can be more likeable and less of a bitch, okay?

Miles throws the bottle at Laura. They hit her leg and then the ground.

LAURA
(annoyed)
Fuck off, Miles.

Laura walks away.

MILES
Where are you going? Leaving the group seems pretty suspicious, in my opinion.

LAURA
If the murderer is one of you guys, I want to be far away.

Laura continues to walk up the stairs.

LEE
(to Miles)
I say we tie this fucker up.

MILES
What? No. We don't even know if it
was him.

LEE
I bet we tie him up and no more
people are going to die.

MILES
Lee...calm down.

This just pisses Lee off further.

LEE
WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU PROTECTING
HIM?! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HIM!

MILES
I'm not protecting him. You need to
calm down.

LEE
Nah, fuck that. We're boys, right?
Like, you're my boy, right?

MILES
(slowly)
Dude...

LEE
Right! Because you've been acting
real funny tonight, and now you've
got me thinking!

MILES
What the fuck are you saying, Lee?

LEE
I'm just saying you're acting real
suspicious tonight, that's all.

MILES
How about you say it with your
fucking chest, pussy?

Lee leans in within a few inches from Miles' face. Neither of
them blink.

LEE
(softly)
You don't even know him.

Beat.

MILES
There's zip ties in the closet.

SAM
What?

Lee punches Sam across the face and immediately knocks him out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Sam wakes up in a chair with his hands tied behind his back. Miles is tending to the passed out (but not dead) Erin, while Lee is sitting alone in a chair and staring at Sam.

LEE
Someone needs to check on Laura. I haven't seen her in a bit.

Miles gets up.

MILES
Yeah, you're right.

SAM
WAIT!!!

Miles stops and turns to look at Sam.

SAM (CONT'D)
You can't leave me here with him. He's going to kill him.

Miles then looks over at Lee.

MILES
Alright, buddy, you check.

LEE
Really?

MILES
Just go check. We're not taking any chances here.

LEE
You really think I would kill this
little bitch?

MILES
You're the one who's been pretty
tense tonight, dude.

LEE
-Because your sister invited a
fucking murderer to our kickback!

SAM
I am not a murderer!

MILES
Shut the fuck up!

LEE
Shut the fuck up!

Miles returns his attention to lee. He pushes him with one
hand, but Lee doesn't move.

MILES (CONT'D)
Go check on Laura.

LEE
(calm)
I'm gonna let that slide right
there, but if you touch me again I
will fucking drop you.

Miles looks down at his feet before slapping Lee across the
face as hard as he can. Lee stumbles back, chuckles, and
begins to take off his jacket.

LEE (CONT'D)
(laughing)
You done fucked up now.

Miles and Lee begin exchanging punches while Sam watches.
During the fight Miles manages to knock Lee to the ground and
get on top of him. While above the giant, Miles shoves a
slice of pizza down Lee's throat.

Lee begins to vomit as his body convulses and shuts down. In
a matter of seconds, he is dead. Miles gets up and looks over
at Sam.

MILES
I'm not a murderer, dude.

SAM
(confused)
I-I didn't say you were.

MILES

I'm not FUCKING LIKE YOU, OKAY?

SAM

Dude, chill!

MILES

I swear to God, I'm not a murderer-

Before he can finish his sentence, a knife is thrust through Miles' neck out of his throat. As he falls to the ground, Erin (now awake) is revealed to be behind him.

ERIN

Will you just shut the FUCK up?

While on the floor, Miles grabs for his throat, but it's no use as he bleeds out.

SAM

WHAT..THE...FUCK?!?!

ERIN

What a bloody mess, huh?

SAM

You killed all your friends?

ERIN

Well, not Lee. Seems that one kinda took care of itself, no?

SAM

But who stabbed you in the leg earlier?

ERIN

That was also me. I knew where I needed to hit in order to dodge major arteries, and that if I were to injure myself early on, nobody would suspect me.

SAM

But why would you do this? Look at your house - you have everything!

ERIN

And yet I feel nothing. I don't give a shit about these "friends" of mine - they only stick around because I pay for everything.

(MORE)

ERIN (CONT'D)

I'd actually been planning to kill them for months now, but there was nothing I could do that wouldn't come across as suspicious...unless it was someone else who killed them.

Beat.

ERIN (CONT'D)

I don't know if you killed those people last year, and in all honesty, I don't even care. When word spreads tomorrow about how I'm the only person to survive both massacres, it'll be your word against mine, and I'll see your ass in prison.

SAM

You're fucking crazy.

ERIN

No, I'm fucking bored.

There is a loud THUD from upstairs.

ERIN (CONT'D)

(realizing)

Oh, my God, I forgot about Laura. I'll be right back.

Erin slowly walks up the stairs with the knife behind her back.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Laura? Are you okay?

Sam's eyes dart around the room before he notices the knife stuck in Alice's stomach.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Erin slowly peeks into the bedroom, looking for Laura, but she can't find her anywhere.

ERIN

Laura? You in here, buddy? I really need your help back here.

Laura, hiding under the bed, holds her mouth shut. She sees Erin's feet pacing the room.

ERIN (CONT'D)
Laura? Where are you?

Erin takes steps closer to the bed. Laura's heart sinks. Erin gets on one knee, but before she can check under the bed she hears a loud CRASH from the living room. Erin gets back up and darts out of the bedroom.

INT. LIVING ROOM - RIGHT AFTER

Erin returns to the living room, but to her surprise, Sam is gone.

ERIN
Sam? You still with us, buddy?

The lights immediately go out. When they come back on, the music from earlier begins to play again.

ERIN (CONT'D)
Setting the mood - I like it.

Erin looks around but she still can't find Sam. She begins to grow desperate.

ERIN (CONT'D)
You know, nobody's going to believe you, right? I could kill myself right now and put you away for life if I really wanted to.

A shadow darts past Erin. She whips her head around instantly.

ERIN (CONT'D)
Even if you don't go to prison, I can just sue your ass into the ground.

The shadow again rushes outside Erin's peripheral. She reacts again.

ERIN (CONT'D)
YOU SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOURSELF
WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE!

Sam, now behind Erin, rushes her and tackles her into the ground. Sam tries to stab Erin, but she knocks the knife out of his hand.

As he squeezes, Erin thrusts her own knife deep into Sam's thigh. He lets out a cry and falls over.

Erin gets up as Sam tries to crawl away.

ERIN (CONT'D)
You're not a killer. You're too
much of a pussy. That's why you-

Out of nowhere Laura tackles Erin to the ground. Holding Sam's knife, Laura takes a swipe at Erin, only hitting her arm.

Laura tries to stab Erin, but she turns the knife back around and thrusts it into Laura's shoulder. Laura screams as Erin knocks her over and gets up (again).

ERIN (CONT'D)
(to Laura)
You know, the only reason I brought
you around was because I thought
you were your sister.

Erin gets on top of Laura and begins to choke her.

ERIN (CONT'D)
At least now you can see her again.

Sam, with newfound strength, charges Erin a final time and puts her in a headlock. They struggle to the floor and Erin even stabs Sam again, but it's not enough. After a few seconds, Erin stops struggling and goes limp. Sam lets her go and picks up Laura.

Once Laura gets back on her feet, she spits on Erin as a final goodbye.

LAURA
I honestly never liked her.

Laura turns her attention to Sam.

LAURA (CONT'D)
You need to get out of here, pizza
boy.

SAM
Where should I go?

LAURA
I really don't give a shit.

Sam nods to himself and heads for the door.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Hey!

Sam turns around.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Did you kill my sister?

Sam takes a moment, looks at his feet, and then back at Laura. He opens his mouth and-

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

NARRATOR
(Keith Morrison)
Laura Burns was one of two survivors of a horrific night that left four of her friends dead. The attacks were orchestrated by Erin McCullough, the daughter of district attorney Matt McCullough. She also perished that night.

Beat.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
Sam McReady, the other survivor, fled the crime scene the night. When police checked Sam's place of work the next day, they learned that Sam also did not return to work at Atomic Ray's Pizzeria. In fact, his current whereabouts are unknown, and it is likely that things will stay this way.

Beat.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
That is, until somebody needs a pizza delivered.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY

Sam sits on the hood of his car smoking a cigarette. His pizza delivery bag sits on top of the car. Sam scrolls through his phone and finds a picture of him and Ash. He closes his eyes, takes in the moment, and puts his phone away. Our hero slowly gets in his car, takes another deep breath, and drives off. His pizza bag falls off the car, but Sam doesn't seem to care - he drives anyway.

CUT TO BLACK.