

WHERE WERE YOU?

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. LAKE - MORNING 1

The rising sun reflects into the water as we see a beautiful and rural lake ...

We move down a small, rocky beach on the side of the lake to see ZEKE, 17, literally dancing to his own rhythm.

He dances his way towards the water, making big, overdramatic hand movements, singing to himself.

When he reaches the water's edge, he unzips his pants, peeing into the lake.

He sighs, taking in the gorgeous view, as he slowly looks down towards where his urine is landing.

Suddenly, his face turns!

ZEKE
AGHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

CUT TO:

Title: WHERE WERE YOU?

FADE IN:

2 EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY - SAN DIEGO 2

Title: THREE DAYS EARLIER

A train pulls into the station, and ALEX, 18, our protagonist, gets off. Wears glasses and is awkwardly tall.

He walks down the platform, sitting down on a bench. Waiting for someone.

EVAN (O.S.)
Alex! Hey!

Alex perks up as he sees his best friend, EVAN BURGESS, 18, walk over to him. Wears a bright red letterman jacket and he's proud of it.

Not initially the type of person you would think of being Alex's best friend.

ALEX
Evan!

EVAN
Hey man, what's going on?

They embrace, excited to see each other.

ALEX
Not much man, doing pretty good.

EVAN
I've got my car over here, you
wanna get going?

ALEX
Yeah, great.

CUT TO:

3 EXT. PARKING LOT - TRAIN STATION - LATER 3

Alex puts his stuff into Evan's trunk. As Alex walks towards the passenger seat, Evan shuts the back of his car. Hard.

CUT TO:

4 INT. ENTRYWAY - EVAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 4

Evan opens a big door, letting Alex into the house. It's big, full of high ceilings and few decorations.

ALEX
(intimidated) You want me to take
my shoes off, is it that kind of a
thing? Your parents don't care?

EVAN
My parents are away. Doesn't really
matter.

ALEX
Oh, sweet. Where are they? When
they gonna be back?

EVAN
They're never home anymore. Doesn't
really matter.

Alex sets down his stuff.

ALEX
Oh, alright.

They walk out of the entryway and into the ...

5 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

5

Evan walks over to the refrigerator, rummaging through it. Alex stands on the other side of a large kitchen island, chatting. Evan isn't really paying attention to what he's saying.

ALEX

Yeah, the train was fine. Even though the woman at the food counter messed up my soup -

EVAN

(preoccupied) Wow.

ALEX

Anyway, I had to give it back, it was a whole thing -

EVAN

You want anything to eat?

ALEX

Umm, sure -

Evan grabs a banana out of the fridge.

EVAN

Here. Catch.

Evan lobs it over his back. Alex looks up just in time to see the banana slam into his face!

CUT TO:

6 INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

6

Alex and Evan are eating ice cream. Alex has an icepack on his forehead now. Bananas hurt.

EVAN

(looking at the ice cream) Yeah. Today's my cheat day.

ALEX

Alright.

EVAN

Normally I wouldn't do this, but I think it's fine. You think it's fine?

ALEX
Eat all the ice cream you want,
man.

EVAN
I think it's fine.

7 INT. LIBRARY ROOM - LATER

7

Alex climbs a library ladder, looking through a wall of books. Evan sits in a chair, checking his phone.

EVAN
So, how's your girl?

ALEX
What girl?

EVAN
You know, the one that ... um ...
weren't you going out with one?

ALEX
Ummm ... don't think so ...

EVAN
You were telling me about her?
Blonde? Brunette? Maybe she was a
redhead, I don't know -

ALEX
Nope. Don't think so. Never had a
girl, pal.

EVAN
Alright, well, guess we'll change
that tonight.

Alex takes a book off of the shelf, interested in it. He holds it up to Evan.

ALEX
Can I borrow this?

EVAN
Sure.

8 INT. STAIRWAY - LATER

8

Evan lies backwards on the stairs, deep in thought. At least for him.

Alex paces back and forth on the landing, throwing a tennis ball up into the air and catching it.

ALEX
So, like, they're in Romania?

EVAN
Yeah, and I think they're going to Bosnia, Serbia, I don't even know.

ALEX
Damn. All around.

EVAN
Yeah.

ALEX
They don't bring you?

EVAN
No. But you know, I kinda prefer it. Get the house to myself, work on me a little bit ...

ALEX
Yeah. Yeah for sure. Big space.

EVAN
Yeah. Have a good time.

The two stop talking for a second. Alex continues tossing up the tennis ball.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Hey, you wanna go to a party tonight?!

Alex drops the tennis ball.

9

INT. MEDIA ROOM - LATER

9

Alex and Evan sit on opposite ends of a big couch.

ALEX
I just don't see why we would do that. I don't understand why, like I just got here, the first thing you wanna do is go to a party with a ton of people I don't know -

EVAN
Bro, it will be a ton of fun. We'll be there, my friends will be there.

ALEX
Your friends will be there.
Exactly.

EVAN
Yes, you're gonna meet my friends.

ALEX
I don't know your friends!

EVAN
Hence meeting them. Soon they'll be
your friends, it'll just be a few
seconds.

ALEX
I don't want to meet your friends!

EVAN
It'll be fun! We'll be together the
whole time, it'll be great. Get out
of the house. We'll go in, be there
for a few hours, and go out. In and
out.

ALEX
I just ...

He pauses for a second.

ALEX (CONT'D)
In and out?

EVAN
In and out.

ALEX
We're there, we dabble, we leave?

EVAN
Yeah.

10 EXT. BACKYARD - LATER

10

Evan sunbathes while Alex reads the book he was interested in
from before.

Alex tentatively looks up from his book to Evan.

ALEX
In and out?

EVAN

In and out.

11 INT. EVAN'S BATHROOM - LATER 11

Evan looks in the mirror, putting gel in his hair. Getting ready to go out.

Alex stands in the corner of the bathroom. Jacket on. Waiting for him to finish.

ALEX

In and out?

EVAN

(a little annoyed) In and out.

CUT TO:

12 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - THE PARTY - NIGHT 12

Alex and Evan walk into the party. Music blaring. Colored lights all over. People chatting, drinking out of red solo cups, everything you would expect from a high school house party.

Evan taps Alex on the chest, trying to get him to loosen up.

EVAN

Here we are! Nice house, let's go!

ALEX

(tentative) Yeah ...

Evan walks over to a POOL TABLE towards the side of the entryway where some people are congregating.

He grabs a beer from the edge of the table, sipping it. The guy who's drink he just stole gives him a look before walking away.

Alex turns, seeing this.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Whoa! Dude, please.

EVAN

What, you want some?

ALEX

No I don't want some? Do you?

EVAN
Yeah, it's a party.

Alex gives Evan a firm look.

ALEX
You're my ride.

Evan shrugs it off.

EVAN
Oh, don't worry about that. We'll be here long enough that it'll be out of my system. You should calm down -

ALEX
I don't want to be stuck here. Please.

EVAN
Chill out. Maybe you'll have fun.

Alex sighs as Evan turns towards the pool table.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Yo! Brandon! What's going on?

We move to see BRANDON, also 18, wears a white collared shirt and tan pants. He's the can-do-no-wrong ASB president type. He's playing pool, surrounded by some of his friends as he looks up and sees Evan.

BRANDON
Hey man!

Brandon hands off his pool stick to a friend as he walks over to Evan and Alex.

EVAN
What's going man?

BRANDON
Not much. Can't complain.

Evan turns to Alex, who awkwardly extends his hand towards Brandon. Brandon looks at it, confused.

EVAN
This is Alex. He's a friend of mine.

Brandon nods, shaking Alex's hand.

BRANDON
Nice to meet you.

ALEX
You, uh, you too.

EVAN
(to Brandon) So yeah, how have things been going for you man?

BRANDON
Really well, actually. My dad just got a promotion -

EVAN
That's fucking sick.

BRANDON
Yeah. Definitely really helpful.

Brandon looks to Evan's letterman jacket, gesturing towards it.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Is that a new pin?

Evan laughs.

EVAN
Yeah. Spring CIFs and all that.

BRANDON
Pretty dope.

EVAN
Yeah, when are you gonna get yourself one of those? Get on the field?

Brandon laughs.

BRANDON
Probably never.

Evan laughs, as Alex stands between them awkwardly.

ARIEL (O.S.)
Hey babe! Have you seen my -

Evan and Alex look up as Brandon's girlfriend, ARIEL, 18, cheerleader-type girl, walks up in a red dress.

Brandon turns to see her.

BRANDON
Hey, what's up?

ARIEL
Have you seen my phone?

BRANDON
Uh, no, maybe it's somewhere around
the table -

Suddenly, Ariel turns to see Evan. She stops in her tracks.

EVAN
Hey.

She stares at him for a second, before quickly walking past him.

ARIEL
Sorry, gotta get a drink ...

Brandon looks past Evan to see her walking off.

BRANDON
Oh, ok.

EVAN
(changing the subject, to Brandon)
Hey, I'm gonna go get a drink, do
you want one?

Brandon laughs.

BRANDON
No, I'm fine.

EVAN
You sure bud?

BRANDON
Yeah, you know I don't drink. I
only listen to the words of God.

He makes a cross sign with his hands over his chest.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Amen.

Alex and Evan laugh at the absurdity of Brandon's declaration as Evan walks off.

Brandon turns to Alex, confused.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

What?

Alex immediately stops laughing, looking to Brandon.

ALEX

I ... um ... nothing.

We move away from them and into -

13

INT. LIVING ROOM - THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

13

MYLES, 18, and TAYLOR, 18, stand in the corner of the room, arguing. They're twins, and the people hosting the party.

MYLES is tall, broad-shouldered with dyed hair. The troublemaker of the two.

TAYLOR is shorter, wears a used gray sweater and wears glasses. She doesn't want this party to be happening.

TAYLOR

Do you know what's gonna happen if Mom and Dad find out about this?! Jesus Myles!

MYLES

You're making me pull my hair out, they're out of town!

TAYLOR

They can still find out.

MYLES

We have the morning to clean!

TAYLOR

If they find the bottles, if they find anything in the recycling -

MYLES

What day is it tomorrow? What day is it tomorrow?

TAYLOR

What?

MYLES

Thursday. Recycling comes. Gotta think smarter.

He playfully taps Taylor on the head as he walks away, looking confused as he sees SAM, 19, sitting on the couch. She wears a black, leather jacket and dark jeans.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Hey! Sam! I didn't invite you! You need to leave!

She looks up, confused.

MYLES (CONT'D)

G-O! Come on!

SAM

Fuck off!

Myles turns away, irritated.

MYLES

Can you just get the fuck out of my house please?

He walks off, annoyed. Sam turns away from him to her YOUNGER SISTER, 16, who is just excited to be at an upperclassmen party.

SISTER

Anyway, he's literally so cute. Is he looking?! Is he looking right now?!

Sam looks at her sister annoyed.

SAM

Can we just go?

SISTER

No we can't! I haven't talked to him yet!

SAM

Then just talk to him.

SISTER

But I don't know if I should!

SAM

Just go talk to him so we can leave. Please.

Sister smiles at Sam, getting the confidence she needed.

SISTER

Okay, I will! I'll be right back!

Sam's younger sister runs off as Sam looks off into the party.

Alone, she gets up from the couch and walks towards the FIREPLACE, where she seems drawn to a picture on the mantle: TWO POLICE OFFICERS POSE TOGETHER ON DUTY.

As Sam looks at it, Taylor walks up to her.

TAYLOR

Hey.

Sam turns to see a familiar face.

SAM

Hey. It's ... been awhile.

TAYLOR

Yeah. It has.

Taylor looks up at the picture.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

That's your dad, right?

SAM

Yeah. Back when they were partners -

TAYLOR

Yeah.

SAM

Is your dad still in the force?

TAYLOR

Yeah.

Suddenly, screams are heard and Taylor turns around to see a RANDOM PARTYGOER holding a GUN in his hand, waving it around!

PARTYGOER

Hey! Look what I found!

TAYLOR

Jesus!

Taylor runs up to the partygoer, grabbing the gun.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Give me that.

She turns to the rest of the party.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
Everything's fine! Don't worry!

She races into the entryway -

14 INT. ENTRYWAY - THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS 14

- to find Myles at the pool table. She puts the gun in his hand angrily.

TAYLOR
Put this in the safe.

MYLES
Hey! Don't point it at me like that!

TAYLOR
Jesus Christ, what a disaster.

Taylor walks off, annoyed as Myles walks down the hallway towards the safe.

15 INT. LIVING ROOM - THE PARTY 15

Ariel sits and gossips with one of her friends on the couch. We move up to see Brandon looking over her, pissed off. He quickly walks into the kitchen -

16 INT. KITCHEN - THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS 16

- grabbing a beer in his hand. Myles follows him in, still holding the gun.

MYLES
Hey! Brandon!

Brandon pops the lid of the beer, pouring it aggressively into his mouth.

MYLES (CONT'D)
Hey! What happened to God man?!
What's up?!

Brandon storms out the back door of the house, Myles following him out.

We move to the other side of the kitchen, where Alex stands alone.

Suddenly, JONNY, 17, sly and mysterious, slides up next to him.

He holds up a SMALL PLASTIC PACKAGE with a pill inside.

JONNY
It's called POPPINS.

Alex turns to him, confused.

ALEX
Excuse me?

JONNY
A spoonful of sugar helps it go
down.

ALEX
Um ... I don't quite understand ...

Jonny smirks.

JONNY
It's a drug, man.

Jonny passes Alex the package.

ALEX
Oh ...

Alex holds it up, getting a good look at it: a small pill inside a see-through plastic covering that is covered in bright, pink colors.

JONNY
I made it myself.

Alex turns to Jonny.

ALEX
Oh, really? All by yourself? That's
impressive. Cool man, love the
packing. Good luck with that.

Alex holds out the package to Jonny, trying to hand it back to him.

Jonny ignores this.

JONNY
Look, I'm a good kid.

ALEX
(confused) Yeah ...

JONNY
I don't ... personally do drugs.

ALEX
Yeah, me neither.

JONNY
I get good grades.

ALEX
Yeah, same here.

Jonny turns to Alex dramatically.

JONNY
But I can't go to college if I
don't sell enough of these tonight.

Alex looks to him, confused.

ALEX
Don't wanna work at like ... In-N-
Out?

Jonny laughs.

JONNY
No way I'd make enough. These
things ... gold.

ALEX
Look, I don't have any money, it's
out of my hands -

JONNY
That's what everyone says before
they try it.

Alex looks at Jonny, curious.

ALEX
What does it do?

JONNY
It sends you on trips.

Alex looks away from Jonny.

ALEX
(sarcastic) Oh yeah, love those.

He laughs, before looking back to Jonny, a little annoyed now.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You know, I left my wallet in my friend's car, so maybe if we find him and find the keys, I could look inside my wallet and then see that I have no money so I could tell you again, I can't buy your drug.

Jonny takes the package back from Alex, trying to save face.

JONNY

Think about it.

He walks off, and Alex laughs.

ALEX

(sarcastic) Sure. Sure will.

FADE TO:

17

INT. ENTRYWAY - THE PARTY - LATER

17

Alex walks into the entryway to see Evan looking at his reflection in a mirror on the wall. He seems mystified by it.

ALEX

Evan! Evan!

Evan turns to Alex, a look of confusion and bewilderment on his face.

EVAN

Alex! Hey!

Alex quickly walks up to Evan.

ALEX

Hey man, it's been a bit. We leaving now?

Evan looks up at Alex, his mouth open, drool coming out of his bottom lip. He's a mess.

Alex sighs.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You're fucked up. After I told you to keep it in moderation.

EVAN

What?

ALEX

So we're stuck here?! Is that what you're saying?!

Evan starts to sway, trying to lean on Alex. Alex pushes him away.

EVAN

I am not fucked up ...

He clearly is. Alex holds out his hand.

ALEX

Give me the keys to your car.

EVAN

My ... my keys??!! I don't know my keys ...

Alex takes a step back, losing his temper now.

ALEX

I can't believe this! We came here and I told you not to drink and then you drank too much and now I'm stuck here all night!

EVAN

I didn't drinkkkk at alllll!!! Zero ... zero ... zero ...

ALEX

You know what, I'm done. I shouldn't have even come to San Diego in the first place -

Alex storms off.

Evan turns to see Alex leaving.

EVAN

We have beaches ... uhhhh

Evan walks off, an absolute mess.

Alex walks into a small room in the front of the house, a couch seated against the window.

He sits down, annoyed.

He closes his eyes, attempting to mentally escape his current situation.

All of a sudden, a pair of MARIONETTE DOLLS begin to move closer to his face, their puppeteer unknown ...

Suddenly, Alex opens his eyes to see the dolls right in his face!

ALEX

Ahhh!!! Fuck!

PUPPETEER

Haha!!!!

Alex looks up to see the person controlling the dolls: ZEKE, the kid from the opening at the lake!

He wears a formal outfit as if he dressed up for this party. His demeanor screams class clown.

PUPPETEER/ZEKE

Minky and Blinky always work!!!

Alex looks bewildered and confused as Zeke sits down next to him enthusiastically.

ZEKE

My name's Zeke, also known as the Zekester, life of the party, how are you doing? What's your name?!

Zeke holds out his hand for a handshake.

Alex, exhausted, extends his hand much less enthusiastically.

ALEX

Call me Alex.

ZEKE

Alex, nice to meet you! So, what's going on, how you liking this party?! It's killer, am I right? So much is going on, I met like five girls! All of them told me I was weird and I should back off but they're just playing hard to get, am I right?!

Alex laughs to himself.

ALEX
Is that what that is?

ZEKE
Oh yeah, they all do that. Women,
am I right?

Alex looks away from him.

ALEX
Sure.

ZEKE
(searching for something to talk
about) Um ... um ... what's going
on with you?! How's it going here?
How you liking the party?

ALEX
Oh, the party ... is absolutely the
last place I wanted to be tonight.

ZEKE
Oh no, why?!

ALEX
I'm down here with my friend, Evan
Burgess -

ZEKE
Ugh! That guy!

ALEX
You know him, huh?

ZEKE
Yeah, not a fan. All the girls love
him for some reason, but it's just
for the letterman jacket, am I
right?

Alex laughs.

ALEX
Really, is that true?

ZEKE
It gets cold in the winter! They
need the jacket to stay warm! It's
all for the jacket. Personality ...
out the window.

ALEX

Well, I'll tell you something. That makes a lot of sense. He's really being a jackass right now.

ZEKE

Finally! Someone who agrees with me!

Alex turns to Zeke, starting to become slightly more invested in their conversation.

ALEX

I mean, dude was my ride, right?

ZEKE

Right.

ALEX

I want to leave.

ZEKE

Naturally.

ALEX

Drunk off his ass after he told me he wouldn't be.

ZEKE

Well, just walk home!

ALEX

I can't ... I don't even know ... I don't live here.

ZEKE

Oooh, where do you live?!

ALEX

San Francisco.

ZEKE

Oooh! That place has bridges, doesn't it?!

Alex laughs to himself, almost amused at Zeke's idiocy.

ALEX

Yeah. Two of them.

ZEKE

Oooh, that's cool. I like that. Well, I'm sorry about that man, it happens to the best of us -

Alex turns to Zeke, confused.

ALEX
What does?

ZEKE
Bad friends? ... But it's a good
thing we have good friends, right?!

Zeke enthusiastically extends his arm towards Alex again for a handshake.

Alex looks at it, confused for a second -

ALEX
Oh ...

- before shaking Zeke's hand.

ALEX (CONT'D)
... yeah.

Zeke laughs.

ZEKE
Hahaha! Friends, that's great! I'm
gonna tell that one to my mom ...

Alex looks away awkwardly.

ALEX
Um ... I'm gonna ... grab the ...
I'll see you around.

Alex starts to get up.

ZEKE
Yeah, good talk man, good talk -

Zeke laughs to himself proudly as Alex walks off.

19 INT. KITCHEN - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - LATER

19

Party's over.

A few stragglers are asleep on the floor or on tables, and Taylor walks around with a trash bag, cleaning up everyone else's mess.

We move into -

20 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 20

Alex sits on the couch, wide awake and miserable.

Drunk people are passed out all around him, snoring and strewn out across the room.

Suddenly, Evan staggers into the room.

EVAN

Alex ...

Alex looks up at him, annoyed, flipping him off.

EVAN'S POV: Everything is spinning and turning. The room is changing colors, and Alex is sitting next to TWO ALIENS. He's hallucinating, clearly not just drunk ...

Evan collapses onto the couch, falling asleep as Alex looks at him, annoyed ...

FADE TO:

21 INT. LIVING ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - NEXT MORNING 21

Alex still sits on the couch. Looks like he hasn't moved all night.

Most people are now gone, but Evan still lies on the couch. Sound asleep.

On the other side of the room, Zeke wakes up, yawning as he walks to the bathroom.

He opens the bathroom door, but quickly shuts it at the sight of Brandon vomiting uncontrollably!

ZEKE

Ugh! Ew ...

He walks towards the front door, opening it, and gets a whiff of the fresh, morning air. It feels good.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Ah ...

He steps outside, shutting the door behind him.

22 EXT. TRAIL - BEHIND MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 22

Groovy music plays as Zeke walks down the trail, enjoying the morning breeze, the birds chirping, morning sun ...

The trail leads him to -

23 EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS 23

The same scene from the opening. Zeke dances down the beach, eventually reaching the edge of the water as he begins to pee.

Suddenly, he looks down to notice something he somehow missed before: HE'S PEEING ON A BODY!!!

ZEKE
Ahhhh!!!!!!

CUT TO:

24 INT. LIVING ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME 24

Alex, hearing the screams, turns to the window, confused.

25 EXT. LAKE - MINUTES LATER 25

Zeke stares at the BODY: it's Jonny, the drug dealer from before. He has choke marks around his neck, and his clothes are drenched in water from the lake.

Alex walks up to him, both confused and concerned.

ALEX
Yo! What are you doing? Why are you screaming?!

Zeke gestures to Jonny's body.

ZEKE
There's a dead body!

Alex looks at the body, looking back to Zeke.

ALEX
Looks like he just had a night on the town.

ZEKE
It's a dead body!

Alex looks to Zeke skeptically.

ALEX
You sure he's not just blackout drunk?

ZEKE

He's definitely dead! Look at him!
Could you ... check his pulse or
something? Isn't that what they do
in the cop shows?!

ALEX

Uh ... ok. Like they do in PE?

ZEKE

Yeah.

ALEX

Okay.

Alex bends down, putting his finger on Jonny's pulse. He
doesn't feel anything.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Oh shit ...

ZEKE

Oh wow ...

While Alex checks Jonny's pulse, Zeke moves over to the other
side of Jonny's body, where he sees a gun lying in the sand.

He picks it up, inspecting it.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

Alex looks up from Jonny to see Zeke holding the gun!

ALEX

Dude, what the fuck are you doing?!

ZEKE

It's a gun!

ALEX

Uh ... I know! What are you doing
with that thing?!

ZEKE

I found it on the ground -

ALEX

You could get your fingerprints all
over that thing! What the hell are
you doing?!

Zeke suddenly realizes his massive mistake.

ZEKE

Oh shit!

He tries to drop the gun, but in the process accidentally Zeke PULLS THE TRIGGER, firing it as it falls to the ground!

A beat passes as Alex and Zeke look to each other.

They both look to Jonny's body: the gunshot fired squarely into Jonny's forehead ...

They take a few steps back, looking at each other ...

ALEX

You just shot him!

ZEKE

Maybe that was there when we got here ...

ALEX

No, it wasn't! You just shot him with the gun that you picked up that I told you to put down immediately!

ZEKE

He was dead before ... right? Like definitely?

ALEX

I put my finger on his neck and I didn't feel a bump so he was ... kinda dead but now he's fully dead! You fucking shot him!

ZEKE

Well if he was already dead, then I'm fine ... right?!

Alex looks at him in disbelief.

ALEX

No!!

Zeke looks to Alex, the gravity of this situation striking him.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You just shot a dead body and your fingerprints are all over the gun! They're gonna think you did it!

Zeke screams anxiously, beginning to pace back and forth frantically.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Why the hell were you even down
here?!

ZEKE
I had to take a piss!

Alex looks at Zeke in disbelief.

ALEX
What?!

ZEKE
You wake up in the morning, you
gotta pee, you think: Hmmm! I'm
gonna go for a short morning hike
to a beautiful lake! I didn't
expect to see a dead fucking body!

ALEX
You're making very little sense
right now.

ZEKE
What are you talking about?!

Zeke screams again, pacing even faster.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
We have to ... we have to ... we've
gotta move it. We've gotta move the
body.

Alex stares at him in even more disbelief.

ALEX
What?

ZEKE
We have to move the body.

ALEX
No! We have to call the fucking
police!

ZEKE
We have to move the body.

ALEX
No.

ZEKE
We have to -

ALEX
No. I'm calling the police.

Alex takes out his phone, and Zeke frantically runs over to him!

ZEKE
No no no no no! Cause then they're
gonna think I did it ... I can't
... I can't go to jail ...

Move in on Alex. This resonates with him.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
We have to move him. If no one
finds him, we're fine -

Alex pushes him aside, annoyed.

ALEX
Fine, fucking, uh!

They both grab the body, dragging it up the beach.

26 EXT. TRAIL - BEHIND MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 26

As they move up the trail, Zeke suddenly stops.

Alex looks up at him, confused.

ZEKE
Oh wait ... I forgot the gun.

ALEX
The gun that you shot him with?!

Zeke suddenly runs off back towards the lake.

ZEKE
Yeah! The gun! I'll get it!

ALEX
You really think it's a good idea
to pick that up again?!

Zeke's too far now, he doesn't hear Alex.

Alex sighs, looking down at the body.

Suddenly, he hears something ... he looks up, curious to see Myles walking towards them in the distance!

ALEX (CONT'D)
Shit shit shit ...

He grabs Jonny's body, barely being able to lift him as he drags him into the bushes!

He covers Jonny in sand and brush to hide him as best as possible, Myles walking closer.

Finally, Alex takes a step away from Jonny's body just as Zeke runs up to him.

ZEKE
I got the gun! I got the -

Alex puts his hand over Zeke's mouth, shutting him up ... but not enough.

Myles hears this, looking up to see Alex and Zeke.

Zeke suddenly sees Myles, understanding the situation. He hides the gun behind his back as Myles walks up to them curiously.

Alex and Zeke are sweating through their shirts.

MYLES
Alex?

ALEX
Hey ... hey man!

MYLES
What are you cornballs doing out here so early?

ALEX
We just, uh -

ZEKE
Morning stroll!

ALEX
Yeah, that.

MYLES
You guys are a little sweaty now, huh?

ALEX
Yeah, man.

MYLES
It's not that hot.

ALEX
Sun rises really early here. Not
used to it.

ZEKE
What a tourist, am I right?!

MYLES
(to Alex) Well if you need water I
have some in my car.

ALEX
Thanks dude. Thank you. Epic party
last night, by the way.

Myles smiles briefly at him, before walking past them towards
the lake.

Alex and Zeke look to each other. They recognize they just
dodged a really close one.

ZEKE
I think we're fucked.

They both turn towards the body.

ALEX
Let's get this out of here -

ZEKE
Yeah, okay!

27 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - MINUTES LATER 27

The door bursts open as Alex and Zeke carry the body into the
room, bickering.

ALEX
Hoist! Hoist!

ZEKE
I'm hoisting!

ALEX
Let's set it down before we put it
in a closet or something, come on!

They set the body down on the pool table, before turning
around to see ...

People.

Watching them.

Sam, the emo girl from the party, sits on the stairs in shock.

SAM
What the fuck?

Evan and Taylor stand near the living room, similarly shocked.

EVAN/TAYLOR
What the fuck?!

Brandon kneels over the toilet in the bathroom, Ariel standing over him. They both look out, also confused and stuned.

BRANDON
What the -

ARIEL
- fuck?

Ariel looks further at the body. She suddenly realizes she recognizes it -

ARIEL (CONT'D)
Jonny?!

Ariel desperately runs towards the pool table and Jonny's body. Brandon gets up, running after her.

BRANDON
Ariel!

There's commotion, everyone trying to figure out what's happening as Ariel kneels over Jonny.

EVAN
Alex?! What the fuck?! What did you do?!

TAYLOR
Why did you bring this here?!

ARIEL
Jonny! Wake up! Wake up!

BRANDON
What did you guys do?!

Ariel feels Jonny's pulse, before turning to Alex and Zeke, anger in her eyes.

ARIEL
You killed him! You killed him!

She begins to move towards them, Brandon grabbing her from behind.

ZEKE
We can explain! We can explain!

ARIEL
No! You killed him!

ZEKE
Don't worry, I didn't kill him. I
just shot him!

Zeke pulls out the gun from behind his back, which only serves to create more panic. Significantly more.

BRANDON
What the fuck?!

SAM
Oh my god!

EVAN/TAYLOR
Put the gun down! Put the gun down!

Zeke, beginning to recognize this isn't helping, slowly sets the gun down on the pool table.

ZEKE
See, see, it's ok, everything's
fine, alright? We all need to calm
down, don't yell, that's how I shot
him the first time.

EVAN/TAYLOR/ARIEL/BRANDON/SAM
The first time?!

ZEKE
Yeah! He was already dead!

Zeke turns to Alex, looking for backup.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
You took the -

ALEX
Yeah! Yeah! I took the pulse on his
neck and I didn't feel a ... a ...
bump, we did the thing, you know?!
The test, the thing?!

Evan, Taylor, Ariel, Brandon and Sam all stare at Zeke and Alex, not knowing whether to be scared or bewildered.

ALEX (CONT'D)

The pulse ... it wasn't really happening, and then he picked up the gun and he shot him! It was an accident!

ZEKE

Right!

BRANDON

Why did you have the gun in the first place?

ZEKE

He was already dead, and I saw the gun next to him. I go to examine it, and then HE -

Zeke points to Alex accusingly.

ALEX

Whoa!

ZEKE

- he scared me saying that I had fingerprints on it so I dropped it and it went -

SAM

Why did you bring this here?

ZEKE

We couldn't leave it there! The gun had my fingerprints -

SAM

I didn't want to be at this fucking party in the first place, and you brought him here so now we're all in this -

EVAN

You idiots!

ARIEL

Did you call the cops?!

ZEKE

Well if we called the cops they would've thought I did it so we brought it here!

BRANDON
Why were you at the lake in the
first place?!

ZEKE
I had to pee!

EVAN
There's a fucking bathroom!

Zeke now points at Brandon accusingly.

ZEKE
HE was throwing up in it!

BRANDON
Oh yeah ... my bad.

Silence amongst the group for a few seconds. No one knows
what to say.

ALEX
You gotta believe us guys ...

SAM
That's bullshit!

Suddenly, Ariel puts her head down, quickly and discreetly
walking away from the group towards the living room.

Zeke notices this.

ZEKE
Wait wait wait! Where is she
going?!

ARIEL
(yelling back at him) I'm calling
the cops!

EVAN/BRANDON/ZEKE/ALEX
No no no no!!!!

The whole group suddenly runs at Ariel, trying to grab her
phone away from her!

Evan nearly tackles her, snatching the phone from her hand!
She screams, as Brandon suddenly runs after him!

BRANDON
Don't ever touch my girlfriend like
that!

ARIEL
Give me back my phone!

It's chaos.

Suddenly, Taylor gets into the middle of it, putting herself between Evan and Brandon/Ariel. It's her house after all.

TAYLOR
Hey. Hey! We cannot call the cops!

Everyone stops in their tracks, looking to her.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
There's evidence from the party
last night. Drugs and alcohol.
There's a gun with fingerprints on
it, and there's a DEAD BODY ON MY
POOLTABLE!

Silence for a few seconds.

Evan is the unfortunate one to break the silence.

EVAN
Yeah, some of us have futures
alright? We can't get -

ARIEL
Well Jonny doesn't get a future, so
I'm calling the cops!

She makes a move to grab her phone from Evan again! This time, it's Sam who jumps between them, restraining Ariel.

SAM
Hey!

Brandon turns to Ariel, looking at her.

BRANDON
Ariel ... they might have a point.

TAYLOR
Listen, I'm not saying we don't go
to the police. But maybe we can get
some evidence together and figure
things out, then go to the police
and ask for criminal immunity?

Sam turns to Taylor.

SAM
You and I both know that's not a
thing.

TAYLOR
We have to try.

ZEKE
Frankly, I think it's a dandy idea!

Sam looks to Zeke, annoyed. No one asked.

EVAN
Sam, what else are we gonna do?!
Hang out with a dead body all day?

SAM
It won't work.

BRANDON
This is insane ...

ALEX
I say it's worth a shot.

Silence again.

Everyone seems stunned that Alex has interjected himself into
this conversation.

They all turn to him. He senses the pushback.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Was I ... not allowed to ... say
that?

Ariel storms off to the edge of the entryway, plopping down
on an old couch. Pissed and sad.

SAM
Fuck it. Let's just do it.

ARIEL
Fine.

Taylor walks to the head of the table, looking down at the
body.

TAYLOR
Well, for starters, how long has he
been dead?

Sam looks at the body, using the limited police training her
father passed down to her to help her now.

SAM
I would say ... about ten hours.
Give or take.

Taylor looks around at the group.

TAYLOR
So ... where were you?

A beat.

ZEKE
Well, I was showing my dolls to
Alex.

EVAN
I mean, I don't really remember
where I was, I was pretty fucked up
...

TAYLOR
I was fighting with Myles.

ARIEL
I was asleep on the couch.

BRANDON
Honestly, I ... don't remember.

A beat.

ALEX
I was busy wanting to leave ... but
not before this guy (gestures to
Jonny's body) tried to sell me
drugs.

SAM
What?!

EVAN
Yeah, he's a drug dealer. You
didn't know that?

Sam turns to Evan, a little defensive and combative.

SAM
Sorry, am I supposed to know
everything?

EVAN
I mean, he's been selling them
around school for the last few
months to just about everybody.
(MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

They're called POPPINS, he calls himself the entrepreneur of the year or whatever -

SAM

Well, I'm sorry if I live under a rock.

EVAN

Apparently you do.

Sam turns away from Evan, annoyed, and trying to move on.

SAM

Well, that's at least something.

ZEKE

Well guess he must have been into some sketchy shit, y'know?

Everyone looks at Zeke confused.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

I mean, what decent guy's a drug dealer?

ARIEL

He is ... was ... a decent guy. He was selling drugs to get money to go to college so he could have a future.

ZEKE

Oh ...

ARIEL

Yeah. His parents are fucked up.

SAM

Shit ...

EVAN

(to Ariel) Do you think one of his clients may have killed him?

ARIEL

I don't know.

ALEX

I mean, it's ... it's plausible.

EVAN

Well, is there any way to figure out who his clients are?

SAM

Did anyone search him?!

Everyone looks to each other, glances darting across the room.

No one says anything.

SAM (CONT'D)

You're fucking kidding.

ZEKE

We may have ... forgot about that.

SAM

No one searched him?!

EVAN

Could someone do that?

Sam turns to Evan, even more irritated.

SAM

I'll do it. Fine.

Sam reaches over Jonny's body, pulling various items out of his pockets.

ARIEL

He might have stuff on his phone

...

Sam pulls out his phone, passing it to Ariel.

She moves up the body, looking at his shirt. Suddenly, her gaze becomes fixed on his neck. The rest of the group looks at her, intrigued.

She points - there's CHOKE MARKS on Jonny's neck ...

SAM

(gesturing to Alex and Zeke) Turns out these dumbasses might be right. I think he was ... strangled to death.

ARIEL

Wait guys, I think I found something.

Everyone turns towards Ariel curiously.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

On his calendar there's a list of four addresses. Probably the people he dealt to yesterday.

ALEX

Just the addresses?

ARIEL

Yeah ...

ALEX

So I guess we need to visit these people ... question them? Interrogate? I mean, seems logical.

ARIEL

Yeah.

ZEKE

Let's split up gang!

SAM

(muttering to herself) I am *not* going with him.

Ariel gives Sam a dirty look before looking back to her phone.

ARIEL

Okay, so we have 28 Ocean Drive, 8687 Catch Harbor Drive, 92 Charles Street and 7829 FOREST ROAD -

TAYLOR

Wait! That's my house!

Everyone turns to Taylor suspiciously.

Taylor notices this.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

(sarcastic) Yes, I do drugs!

She looks around the room. The joke doesn't land.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

(clarifying) No. It's Myles.

Evan and Brandon turn to each other immediately.

EVAN/BRANDON

Myles!!

BRANDON
Where is Myles?

ZEKE
Well, we saw him this morning at
the lake -

ALEX
Yeah, he was going for a stroll -

EVAN
Ok, Brandon and I will talk to
Myles. We've got that.

BRANDON
For sure.

ARIEL
Ok, and I recognize the first two
addresses, so I'll do that.

Taylor looks to Ariel hopefully.

TAYLOR
I'll go with you?

ARIEL
Ok.

SAM
I can take the last one, I'll go by
myself.

ALEX
Oh, sweet -

Alex walks over to Evan, who looks up at him confused.

ALEX (CONT'D)
- I can just go with you and we can
talk to Myles -

EVAN
Actually, I don't think, Myles
doesn't know you, I don't think
he'll talk if you're there, maybe
you should just go with Sam to the
last address?

Alex looks at Evan, confused and annoyed.

SAM
Uh, no. I'd rather go by myself.

EVAN

I think it's better, I don't think
Myles is gonna talk if there's
someone he doesn't know -

ALEX

Well I just think -

ARIEL

Alright guys, let's just figure
this out. Evan and Brandon, you
guys go together, and Alex and Sam,
you go together. Period.

Alex looks around, annoyed, but doesn't have time to protest
as Evan and Brandon immediately walk to the corner of the
room.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

Alright, let's go.

Taylor walks over to Ariel, but not before Zeke can cut in
between them, putting his arms around the two girls!

ZEKE

Alright, where are we headed?!

Taylor and Ariel sigh loudly in utter annoyance.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. STREET - DOWNTOWN SAN DIEGO - LATER 28

Ariel, Taylor and Zeke walk down the downtown sidewalk, which
is lined with upscale apartment buildings.

Ariel stops in front of a building.

ARIEL

Alright, we're here.

ZEKE

Oooh! Time for a stakeout!

29 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - SAME TIME 29

Alex and Sam walk down a sidewalk, except in a very different
setting: SUBURBIA.

Sam walks ahead of him, irritated, while Alex has his eyes
glued to the GoogleMaps on his phone.

ALEX
Okay ... so I think it's just up
here and then a ... right.

SAM
Okay -

ALEX
No, left!

SAM
Is it right or left?

ALEX
It's a right ... no wait, no it is
a left!

Sam puts her head in her hands.

SAM
Oh my god ...

There's a beat between them as they continue to walk.

SAM (CONT'D)
(under her breath) I never wanted
to be at that stupid party anyways
...

Alex looks up from his phone.

ALEX
Sorry?

SAM
I said I didn't want to be at that
stupid party anyways.

ALEX
Ha! That's funny! Me neither.

SAM
Why were you there?

ALEX
Last place I wanted to be. My
friend Evan dragged me.

SAM
I ... know that feeling. My sister
is in love with this sophomore ...
(sarcastic) ... so we *had* to go to
the party cause she *had* to talk to
him.

ALEX

Well, looks like we were both
dragged into this situation.

SAM

Yeah.

They walk up to a house, Sam inspecting the address.

SAM (CONT'D)

Well, this is it.

30

EXT. LARRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

30

Suddenly, someone emerges from the front gate: it's LARRY (17), lanky and awkward, he slips on his scooter as he closes the gate behind him. He is the exact opposite of "cool."

ALEX

Hey bud.

LARRY

(taken aback) Whoa?! Who are you?!
You coming out to check my awesome
scootering skills?

ALEX

Uh ... no actually.

SAM

We have some questions.

LARRY

Uh ... I don't know man ... I only
get two hours of break from summer
school and my mom's ... uh ... I
love her but sometimes she's a
little bit strict ... so, uh ... I
don't got too much time -

ALEX

Can we be the people who fill up
your two hour lunch break?

LARRY

I suppose if you make it worth my
while.

SAM

(irritated) What do you want?

LARRY

Let's just say ... uh ... you gotta
get me something that'll make me
talk ... o ...

ALEX

(under his breath) Taco?

SAM

Jesus Christ ...

31 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - MINUTES LATER 31

Larry skateboards down the street, his back leg in the air as if he's posing for a competition or a photographer.

Alex and Sam walk behind him, looking at him, a little confused and a little in awe.

32 EXT. MELODY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DOWNTOWN - SAME TIME 32

Ariel, Taylor and Zeke stand in front of the apartment building, waiting.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Hello, is there a problem here?

They turn to see their target: MELODY (20), a classic sorority girl living a trendy, college lifestyle.

She instantly recognizes Ariel.

MELODY

Oh, Ari?

ARIEL

Melody!

Melody gives Ariel a hug, looking to Zeke and Taylor, confused.

TAYLOR

I'm Taylor.

MELODY

Hi, nice to meet you -

ZEKE

Hi, my name's Zeke, also known as the Zekester, how are you?! You doing good? I'm doing GREAT. Awesome day, am I right -

Ariel sees Melody's overwhelmed face, cutting Zeke off.

ARIEL
Actually, we wanted to talk to you.

MELODY
What about?

ARIEL
Do you know Jonny?

MELODY
Yeah, but who's asking?

ARIEL
We just have a few questions about his business.

MELODY
Ummm ... I'm about to go on a stroll through the park. You guys want to ... come with me?

ZEKE
(overenthusiastic) That sounds like a great idea!

MELODY
(laughing to herself) Okay.

The group walks off down the street ...

33 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME 33

Brandon stands next to Evan, who's on the phone with Myles.

EVAN
(into phone) You sure Myles? ...
Alright, bye.

He hangs up the phone, turning to Brandon.

EVAN (CONT'D)
He says he's in Balboa Park RELAXING, and he wants us to go to him.

Brandon turns to Evan, confused. Myles, relaxing?

BRANDON
You kidding me? Why is he in Balboa Park ...

EVAN

Apparently he likes to relax there.

Brandon laughs for a second before turning back to Evan.

BRANDON

What ... happened last night?

EVAN

I honestly have no idea.

Brandon sighs, putting his head in his hands.

BRANDON

You know what, let's just go.

EVAN

Yeah.

BRANDON

And ... can we just forget what happened earlier this morning? We just need to find Myles.

EVAN

I agree. Let's find him, let's go.

They walk towards the door.

34

EXT. PARK BENCH - DOWNTOWN SAN DIEGO

34

A grassy area on the edge of downtown overlooks the SAN DIEGO BAY and CORONADO ISLAND - where Ariel, Melody, Taylor and Zeke sit together on a park bench.

MELODY

Why don't you guys just talk to Jonny if you're friends with him anyways?

Ariel turns to Melody, trying to think on her feet.

ARIEL

Well ... we did talk to him, but he said you were ... umm ... the last person on this round of supplies so we just didn't know if that was true or ... I don't know.

MELODY

Well, last night I was at LAKE BLU.

Zeke, Ariel and Taylor immediately dramatically turn to Melody!

She was at the lake ... the night of the party!

MELODY (CONT'D)

He told me to meet him there, but
y'know, it's a sketchy lake.

35 EXT. LAKE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 35

Melody hands Jonny a roll of bills as he hands her a pack of Poppins.

CUT BACK TO:

36 EXT. PARK BENCH - DOWNTOWN SAN DIEGO 36

ARIEL

Did anything weird happen?

MELODY

Ummm ... well, when I walked away I
kind of heard someone struggle, but
it's not like anyone died or
anything.

Zeke begins to laugh nervously.

Taylor elbows him in the stomach and he nearly keels over.

Melody looks at them, confused.

TAYLOR

Oh, wow, look at the time! We have
to head out, but nice seeing you -

MELODY

Wait wait wait! Quick selfie!

Ariel, Taylor and Zeke look to each other, confused.

ZEKE

Okay? ...

Melody pulls out her phone, snapping a quick selfie of the group.

As soon as she takes the picture, Ariel, Taylor and Zeke get up from the bench.

MELODY

Bye!

ZEKE

Toodles!

37 EXT. TACO SHOP - SAME TIME

37

Sam, Larry and Alex sit in front of a DRIVE-THROUGH TACO STAND.

Larry's chomping on his tacos. Alex and Sam aren't eating, they're just staring at him as he obnoxiously chews.

LARRY

Alright, I'm gonna be honest, my parents say I shouldn't talk to strangers, but considering the fact that you just bought me three tacos I feel like we've achieved a new level of friendship that I appreciate deeply. So what's up?

Alex and Sam look to each other ... where to start?

ALEX

Umm ... we just wanted to know, I mean I'm new in town, we wanted to talk to you about ... any -

SAM

Do you do drugs?

Larry nearly chokes on his taco, coughing excessively.

LARRY

Who told you?! I mean - perhaps ... depends who's asking. You got a wire?! Did my mom send you?!

Sam and Alex look to each other, confused.

ALEX

We don't know your mom, man.

Larry nods, relieved.

ALEX (CONT'D)

We just wanted to ask you about any ... um ... illicit substances you know about?

Larry sits still, thinking for a second.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Any in particular?

LARRY
I mean ... I took a pot brownie
yesterday but like, I thought that
that wouldn't be too much. Uh ...
oh! Right! Also last night, I took
this like weird orange pill thing.

Alex and Sam perk up.

LARRY (CONT'D)
I thought it was Adderall, but it
wasn't. It was crazy.

Alex and Sam lean in towards him, intrigued. Maybe this is
going somewhere.

LARRY (CONT'D)
So I'm like, sitting in my bedroom -

CUT TO:

38 INT. LARRY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT BEFORE - FLASHBACK 38

Larry sits at his desk typing a history essay. Bored as hell.

LARRY (V.O.)
I have this like big history
project due, but I didn't read the
chapter at all, it's like 1920's or
something, and so I open up the
book starting to read about Martin
Luther King or something and then
I'm like -

Larry grabs a POPPINS PILL from his desk, popping it into his
mouth.

LARRY (V.O.)
- might as well pop this in here,
gotta focus, gotta study, make sure
I'm ready for the big ol' test. But
then, instead of focusing, my eyes
like went all big -

Larry stumbles around the room, losing his balance.

LARRY (V.O.)
- and I started seeing campfires
everywhere.

He looks around as CARTOONISH CAMPFIRES appear out of nowhere, circling around him.

LARRY (V.O.)

Like they weren't actually there
but I could feel their warmth. And
so then I sat down, and all these
tiny midget children started
circling around me!

Suddenly, a bunch of MIDGET BABIES circle the campfires, dancing and chanting around the fire in a scene reminiscent of "Lord of the Flies."

CUT BACK TO:

39 EXT. TACO SHOP - DAY

39

LARRY

Is that the term? Am I allowed to
say midget children? Is that like
socially acceptable? They were
short people, short people
children!

CUT BACK TO:

40 INT. LARRY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT BEFORE - FLASHBACK

40

Larry dances around the room, surrounded by the campfires and midget children.

LARRY (V.O.)

Anyways, after like five seconds
they started chanting something -

The children begin to move towards Larry and he falls to the ground, unconscious.

LARRY (V.O.)

- and then I snapped back to
reality.

CUT BACK TO:

41 EXT. TACO SHOP - DAY

41

LARRY

Whoop! There goes gravity! Eminem
was playing on the playlist, super
fun.

(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)

And then my friend Tony came in and he was like "Hey, what are you doing?!" and I was like "I have no clue what's going on!" and then, uh, they sent me to the hospital.

Alex and Sam look at Larry, aghast at this bizarre and rambling story.

SAM

Wait ... you were in the hospital?

LARRY

Yeah.

ALEX

Like all of last night?

LARRY

I think so.

SAM

What time did you get out?

LARRY

Umm ... I'm gonna be honest, my whole concept of time and reality has been sorta wacked out since last night, like, I lost my watch.

Alex and Sam nod half-heartedly.

Larry leans in towards them, offering up his half-eaten taco.

LARRY (CONT'D)

You guys want some tacos?!

SAM

No.

LARRY

They taste really good. I swear, I can blow off my saliva, it'll be like it's a fresh taco -

SAM

It's really ok.

LARRY

I swear, it's a really good bite.
You know how people say when you
bite into something and someone
else bites into it it's like an
indirect kiss, I promise I'll wipe
it off -

SAM

That's not how that works ...

Larry holds out the taco to Alex.

ALEX

We bought those tacos for you, bud.

LARRY

Suit yourself.

Larry takes a giant bite of the taco, gulping it down as Alex
and Sam watch, confused and almost awed.

42

EXT. STREET CURB - CORONADO ISLAND - SAME TIME

42

Taylor pulls up to the curb in her car, parking on the side
of the road.

Ariel sits in the passenger seat, and Zeke looks out the
back, helping guide Taylor into the spot.

ZEKE

Uh-huh, oh yeah, beautiful, park
right there, keep going, yup.

Taylor parks the car.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Oh, perfect!

Taylor turns to him.

TAYLOR

Is this spot ok?

ZEKE

Oh yeah, this spot is *beautiful*.

ARIEL

Alright guys, let's go.

They get out of the car, running towards the beach.

But they forget to notice one thing, the curb the car is parked next to is marked RED.

43 EXT. CORONADO BEACH - AN HOUR LATER

43

Ariel, Taylor and Zeke walk down the beach, scouring for the next person on their list.

The HOTEL DEL CORONADO looms in the background, a ritzy and glamorous upscale resort that houses mostly rich people in polo shirts.

ARIEL

Ok, so her mom said she would be somewhere on the beach ...

TAYLOR

We've been walking for an hour.
We're never gonna find her.

Suddenly, Zeke points in front of them.

ZEKE

Found her.

They all turn as we MOVE IN on LEX, 17, a diva if you've ever seen one. She sips a cherry soda out of a red straw and sunbathes on a designer blanket. She wears red cat sunglasses and a black bathing suit.

Zeke walks up to her, Ariel and Taylor following.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Hey. So, how's Econ?!

Lex lowers her sunglasses to her nose, surprised at the new company.

LEX

What?

ZEKE

You know, econ? We had that class together?

Lex puts the sunglasses back on, sighing.

LEX

That was like two years ago.

ZEKE

Well yeah, but you can't forget me!
You know, the Zekester -

LEX
It isn't ringing any bells.

Ariel and Taylor walk up to them. Lex looks to them, her voice dripping in sarcasm.

LEX (CONT'D)
Oh, you're all here, how cute.

ARIEL
Look, we know you bought Poppins the other day.

LEX
Yeah, it was great.

ARIEL
Okay, so when was the last time you saw Jonny?

LEX
Yesterday morning. Why?

Taylor turns to Ariel.

TAYLOR
Wait, if we saw Jonny at the party and Melody heard him at the lake, there's no way she's a suspect.

ZEKE
Mark her ... off the list!

ARIEL
Can we though? Can we trust her?

Lex looks up at Ariel, annoyed.

LEX
You know, Ariel, I'm confused as to why you're looking for Jonny ... you looking for another guy to cheat on your boyfriend with?

ARIEL
What?!

LEX
I saw you sucking face with a guy in a red letterman a couple days ago.

ARIEL
What are you talking about?

LEX
See for yourself.

Lex passes Ariel her phone, where Ariel sees a particularly exposing picture:

44 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 44

Through a window, we see Ariel and the guy she was "sucking face" with: EVAN!

They lean in to kiss, before she seductively pushes him onto the couch!

We move away from them to see Lex standing on the other side of the street, a casual bystander who just happens to be observing all of this ...

LEX
Oh my god ...

Lex takes out her phone, snapping a photo!

The click of her camera transitions us back to:

45 EXT. CORONADO BEACH - DAY 45

Zeke looks off to the side, confused.

ZEKE
Wait a minute, Brandon doesn't have a red letterman ...

He finally puts the pieces together.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
... OHHAAHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

CUT TO:

46 EXT. GARDEN - BALBOA PARK - SAME TIME 46

Brandon and Evan walk through a garden together, right next to each other, looking for Myles.

Evan looks out into the garden, Brandon looking down to the ground.

BRANDON
I can't believe I ... drank alcohol last night.

EVAN
Pretty crazy bud.

They walk in silence for a few seconds, before Brandon looks up and turns to Evan.

BRANDON
Do you think Myles actually bought drugs from this guy?

EVAN
Maybe. I mean, Myles is into some shit ... wouldn't be the craziest thing he's done.

BRANDON
I guess ...

They walk in silence for a few more seconds, before Brandon stops in his tracks.

Evan turns to him.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Do you think ... Myles actually killed Jonny?

EVAN
Alright, you can't ask me questions that I obviously don't know the answers to, alright?! That's why we're here. We're going to ask him. Alright?

Evan walks away, annoyed as hell.

Brandon looks on at him, a little confused, and not at all more reassured.

BRANDON
Yeah ... sorry.

47 EXT. STREET CURB - CORONADO ISLAND - SAME TIME

47

Zeke, Ariel and Taylor walk up to their parking spot, tension in the air between them.

ZEKE
Ah, more evidence to add to this puzzling mystery -

Zeke stops talking (a rarity), looking out at their parking spot. It's empty. A concerned look overtakes his face.

Taylor sees this.

TAYLOR
(to Zeke) What?

ZEKE
The car's gone.

ARIEL
What do you mean the car is gone?!

ZEKE
Well the car was there, and now
it's gone.

TAYLOR
My car is gone?!

ZEKE
I mean, yeah -

Ariel, irritated, gestures to the curb.

ARIEL
Well, of course it's gone, it was
parked in a red zone.

ZEKE
That's red?!

Taylor and Ariel turn to Zeke, confused and irritated.

ARIEL
... Yes.

ZEKE
Did I forget to mention I'm
colorblind?

TAYLOR
Are you kidding me?!

ZEKE
Don't worry, I've got a plan!

Zeke runs off as Ariel turns to Taylor, aggravated.

ARIEL
Why did you park in a red zone and
then listen to *him* when he said it
wasn't red?!

TAYLOR

We were in a rush, ok?! I thought he was checking it.

ARIEL

What is wrong with you?!

Taylor turns back to Ariel, tensions flaring.

TAYLOR

What's wrong with me?! What's wrong with you?!

ARIEL

What do you mean?

TAYLOR

You cheated on your boyfriend!

ARIEL

That is totally immature and not relevant to what we're dealing with right now!

TAYLOR

You've completely crossed moral and ethical lines!

ARIEL

And that's not your problem -

Suddenly, the girls hear a bell dinging obnoxiously at them. They turn to see ... Zeke, sitting behind the wheel of a SURREY BIKE - the type a family of six would rent for an hour to bike down the boardwalk.

ZEKE

Ladies?! Anybody order a hot special?! This baby will take us all the way to the British Alps -

Ariel and Taylor look to him, so confused about so many things.

ARIEL/TAYLOR

What?

ZEKE

- or a tow yard. Come on, hop in!

Ariel and Taylor look to each other, before hesitantly walking towards Zeke and the bike.

48 EXT. CORONADO STREET - LATER

48

The three of them bike down the street, Zeke steering the surrey.

Taylor turns to Ariel.

TAYLOR

I can't believe you did that.

ARIEL

It's none of your business. You wouldn't understand.

TAYLOR

I wouldn't understand?! Are you kidding me?

Zeke turns to Ariel excitedly.

ZEKE

Ooh yeah, tell us what happened!
Details! Story time!

Ariel gulps nervously.

ARIEL

Well ... basically Brandon wants to wait until marriage.

ZEKE

Does he think you guys are going for the long haul or something?

ARIEL

I don't know. It's been a constant fight throughout our relationship ... We had a fight, another one, and I just got so fed up, I ended up at Evan's house. I went to talk about it, I guess, I don't know, and there was mustard involved and one thing led to another ...

FADE TO:

49 INT. STUDY - EVAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

49

Ariel and Evan stand across from each other ... very awkwardly.

EVAN
 (doing his best to be seductive) So
 ...

Ariel looks up at him, becoming increasingly irritated by a little drop of mustard on the side of his mouth.

ARIEL
 Oh, you have a little -

EVAN
 What?

ARIEL
 You have some ... I don't know what it is, mustard maybe?

EVAN
 What?

ARIEL
 It's right on your face -

He's still clueless. Gotta love a dumb jock.

Ariel's kind of fed up now though.

ARIEL (CONT'D)
 Here, just let me get it.

She puts her finger to his face, wiping the mustard from the edge of his mouth.

He finally realizes what she's talking about.

EVAN
 Oh my god, I'm so sorry -

ARIEL
 It's ok.

She looks back up at him. He may not be as seductive as one would like, but he'll have to do.

50 EXT. EVAN'S HOUSE

50

We look in from the window as Ariel moves towards Evan, pushing him down onto the couch.

51 INT. STUDY - EVAN'S HOUSE - LATER 51

Clothes are strewn about the floor. Couch cushions out of place.

Ariel and Evan sit in the middle of the mess, awkwardly on opposite sides of the couch.

Ariel has her head down, trying to not look in Evan's direction. A face full of regret.

Evan is completely clueless to this, beaming and enthusiastic as can be.

EVAN

So ... that was ... something!

Ariel looks down at the floor.

ARIEL

Mhm.

She begins to get her things, putting on her shoes. She's ready to leave.

This takes Evan by surprise.

EVAN

Oh ok, yeah sure -

CUT BACK TO:

52 EXT. CORONADO STREET - PRESENT 52

Ariel, Zeke and Taylor continue to ride on the surrey bike.

Taylor looks at Ariel, disgusted by her behavior. Zeke is just entertained by the story.

ZEKE

Saucy!

ARIEL

It was a mistake! And I regret it, but look, it happened ... I don't want Brandon to know, so please don't tell him.

ZEKE

Ummmm ... I'll do my best with that one.

Ariel turns to Zeke, glaring daggers at him.

ARIEL
Your best?!

ZEKE
Yeah.

ARIEL
I can't have anyone know!

Zeke looks back to her, flabberghasted.

Now Taylor is the one entertained.

ZEKE
It's just, I'm a very honest person! I don't like lying and I'm not good at keeping secrets.

ARIEL
Well this is one lie you'll have to keep.

ZEKE
We'll see about that.

They bike further down the road as we CUT TO -

53

EXT. GARDEN - BALBOA PARK - SAME TIME

53

Brandon and Evan walk up to Myles, who sits under a large shaded enclosure at the edge of the garden, head down, looking at the ground, clearly in deep thought.

As Brandon and Evan approach, it feels more like they're entering Col. Kurtz's lair than going to talk to one of their best friends ...

EVAN
Hey man.

Brandon and Evan sit down next to Myles. As they do, Myles puts his arm around Brandon.

MYLES
How you doing? I saw you walking a little crooked this morning, you feeling anything?

BRANDON
I'm ... as good as I can be. I just don't understand what happened last night ... Like, why would I drink ... that much?

Myles laughs.

MYLES

That's a question only God can answer, man. You got Sunday coming up though, you'll make everything alright.

Myles turns to Evan.

MYLES (CONT'D)

How about you, Evan? How you doing?

Evan tenses up.

EVAN

Doing good.

MYLES

Man, you had a crazy night too.

EVAN

It was pretty crazy.

MYLES

It was killer, man. That party was killer.

A beat, tension filling the air around them.

BRANDON

Ummm ... why did you ask us to come here anyway?

MYLES

Well, this is where I always come to just think about what I've done -

Brandon turns his head sharply towards Myles.

MYLES (CONT'D)

- and just plan ahead, you know? It's just my thinking space.

BRANDON

What you've done?

MYLES

Yeah, you know, in life. People make mistakes, but you've gotta move on. That's the motto.

BRANDON

Myles ... you know you can tell us anything, right? We're brothers.

MYLES

Most definitely. Most definitely. I've got nothing to hide though.

BRANDON

(under his breath) Yeah, nothing to hide ...

Evan gives Brandon a piercing look.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

(to Myles) Look, I'm gonna be honest. We're trying to figure things out ... Do you remember seeing Jonny at all yesterday?

MYLES

Jonny? The one in black, right?

BRANDON

Yeah.

MYLES

He was at the party. Didn't see him leave, though.

BRANDON

Oh. Did you buy any chance ... by drugs from this guy?

Myles puts his head down, thinking hard.

MYLES

Shit ... let me think ... Umm ... I believe so. Not 100%, but I believe so.

Brandon nods.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Why? What's up?

BRANDON

Ok, um, we found Jonny's ... body -

EVAN

Passed out.

Myles and Brandon quickly turn to Evan.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Jonny was passed out. Completely
... passed out. He had quite a
night. He drank a lot.

MYLES
Drinking? I didn't see him drinking
...

EVAN
Or maybe he was popping Poppins!
Who knows, but he was passed out.
He did not look good ...
decomposed, you might say.

MYLES
So where is he now?

BRANDON
Um ... your house.

Evan's eyes widen, nervous.

MYLES
My house?!

BRANDON
Yeah.

MYLES
At my house still ...

BRANDON
(slowly realizing his mistake) ...
Maybe.

EVAN
Yeah, um, maybe he left.

BRANDON
Yeah ... maybe he left.

EVAN
When we left I didn't see him.

He gestures to Brandon.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Did you see him?

BRANDON
... No.

MYLES

Should I ... um ... pay a visit to him?

EVAN

I really don't think you should. I think Jonny has gone through a lot, and maybe we should just let Jonny be Jonny, y'know?

BRANDON

Yeah ... I think he must be gone by now.

EVAN

We should just let him ... reoperate.

MYLES

... Alright.

A beat, tension hanging in the air.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Interesting you all brought this upon me like this -

BRANDON

Sorry to bother you, man.

MYLES

No worries. I've got to get going, got to help my grandpa move some stuff at his house. I'll catch up with y'all later.

BRANDON

Yeah. Nice talking to you, man.

Myles gets up, patting Evan and Brandon on the shoulders as he walks off.

Evan sits down next to Brandon on the bench as Myles leaves, taking his spot.

EVAN

Well, at least now we know it wasn't Myles.

BRANDON

Are you kidding?! I mean, did you see the way he was speaking, the way he was acting?

EVAN

Yeah, I mean it's Myles. You know Myles, I know Myles, he always kinda acts like this.

BRANDON

He's definitely hiding something.

EVAN

I don't think so, unlike you who gave up everything that we're hiding!

Brandon puts his head in his hands, looking away from Evan.

BRANDON

Oh my lord ...

EVAN

(imitating Brandon) The body! It's at our house!

He turns to Brandon, irritated.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Are you fucking kidding me?!

54

EXT. STREET - ADJACENT TO TACO SHOP - SAME TIME

54

The taco shop sits next to this road, where Sam speed-walks away from the stand.

Alex follows her, confused.

ALEX

Hey, Sam, wait up! Where are you going?!

Suddenly, adding to the chaos, Larry runs up behind them.

LARRY

Thanks for the tacos!

Alex turns back to him, confused.

LARRY (CONT'D)

If you guys want to hang out, I'm -

Alex waves to him, brushing him off as he turns back to Sam, who continues to walk quickly down the street.

ALEX

Sam! We need to ... I guess ... go back to the house now?

SAM

No. I'm going home.

Alex looks to her, perplexed.

ALEX

Home?!

SAM

Yeah! I'm going home!

ALEX

You can't go home! We need to give our valid information to them, the stuff we just found out!

SAM

What did we find?! We found nothing! We just know one more person's not the murderer. There's still a bunch of people it could've been! You know how many people he dealt to?!

ALEX

... A few?

SAM

It could've been someone from a week ago! This is so stupid -

ALEX

Yeah, I know, but we need to go back and tell everybody. You can't just dip out on us!

SAM

... Yes I can. I'm going home!

ALEX

No, you can't do that!

Alex reaches his arm out, grabbing Sam's arm from behind, trying to get her to stop.

She pulls herself away from him, this only making her more irritated.

SAM

Don't fucking touch me.

Alex backs up, putting his hands in the air, intimidated by her.

ALEX

I'm sorry ... sorry about that, I, uh, I just think you're being a little unreasonable, it's not right for you to dip out on us like this -

SAM

I'm being unreasonable?! I am?! Says the person who put a fucking dead body on the pool table!

ALEX

That wasn't me, it was Zeke! And I couldn't just leave him there! What were we gonna do, leave it there although his fingerprints were on the gun?!

SAM

... Yes.

ALEX

I'm sorry, it was a rash decision! But now we're all in this whether you like it or not, and we just need to figure it out! Ok?!

SAM

No, we are not all in this. You are in this. This is your mess! I was just helping you, but I'm DONE. It's been a long day, and I'm going home!

ALEX

... Well that isn't the team spirit -

SAM

This isn't a team.

ALEX

I mean ... kinda ...

Sam looks to him, appalled.

SAM

This isn't a team! We all just happened to be at the same party, someone just happened to split us into groups, it's a clusterfuck! Are you kidding?!

A beat.

ALEX

... No.

Sam laughs to herself.

SAM

I'm going home.

She begins to walk off past Alex, heading towards her car. He stands still, yelling after her.

ALEX

But you can't do that!

SAM

Yes I can.

ALEX

But you're my ride!

She turns back to him, annoyed.

SAM

Find a new one.

ALEX

You can't just leave me here!

She flips him off as she walks away.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Oh nice, real mature!

As she gets further and further into the distance, we move in on Alex's discouraged face.

55 INT. DINING ROOM - TAYLOR/MYLES' HOUSE - A FEW HOURS LATER 55

Evan and Brandon sit on opposite sides of the dining room table, tired and not talking to each other.

We hear a door open and a -

ZEKE (O.S.)
WHOOO!!!!!!!!!!

Evan and Brandon turn towards the door as Zeke bursts into the room, followed by Ariel and Taylor.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
I am HUN-GRY!

He turns to Evan and Brandon.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
You want some food?! Some pizza?!
PIZZA?! I'm ordering pizza!

He walks into the kitchen as Taylor sits down next to Evan.

EVAN
Is he ... ok?

Taylor looks to Evan, about to pull her hair out.

TAYLOR
No.

On the other side of the table, Ariel sits down next to Brandon.

BRANDON
Hey babe.

ARIEL
Hey.

TAYLOR
(to Brandon/Evan) You guys see anything?

BRANDON
Well, we went to go talk to Myles.
Just ... I don't know, he seemed
really suspicious.

EVAN
I mean, Myles is kinda always
suspicious -

BRANDON
Yeah, but more than usual. He's
definitely hiding something.

EVAN
I mean, that wasn't the vibe that I
got.

BRANDON

Okay, well what if he comes over at some point -

EVAN

(gesturing to Ariel and Taylor)
Well, what did you guys find?

ARIEL

Oh, just a little bit of -

TAYLOR

We saw Melody, she lives downtown. Jonny dealt to her at the lake.

EVAN

Last night?!

TAYLOR

Yeah.

EVAN

Well bingo, that's endgame. That's it!

Taylor looks at him skeptically.

TAYLOR

Well ... not really. She heard some sort of conflict after he dealt to her, and it was the night of the party.

EVAN

Well ... are we just gonna believe her?

BRANDON

We just gonna believe Myles?

EVAN

I mean, Myles is a childhood friend, it's a little different -

Suddenly, Evan is interrupted as Zeke bursts into the room, talking loudly on the phone.

ZEKE

(into phone) Okay, love you too, bye bye!

Zeke hangs up the phone, sitting down at the head of the table.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
I ordered the pizza. Hope you all
like anchovies.

An awkward beat, the group exasperated by him.

TAYLOR
... And then we saw Lex -

ZEKE
From econ.

Taylor turns back to Zeke, annoyed.

TAYLOR
From school, and she was at the
beach -

ARIEL
And um, she really didn't have much
to say ...

At Ariel's remark, Zeke begins coughing uncontrollably. Everyone at the table looks to him, confused. Ariel looks to him nervously.

EVAN
(to Zeke) You ok, bud?

Zeke immediately turns to Ariel, nervously.

ARIEL
He's fine.

Zeke turns back to Evan.

ZEKE
I'm fine!

56 EXT. TAYLOR/MYLES' HOUSE - SAME TIME 56

A car pulls up in front of the house. The driver gets out of the car, walking up to the front door ... it's Myles.

He holds a small, plastic bag in his hands, but we can't get a good look at what it is.

57 INT. DINING ROOM - TAYLOR/MYLES' HOUSE - SAME TIME 57

Alex walks into the room, haggared, mountains of sweat seeping through his shirt.

ALEX

Hey guys.

The group immediately turns to him.

EVAN

Alex! Where have you been?!

TAYLOR

Where's Sam?!

ALEX

Oh, she ditched me. A while back. She thought this was stupid, she let me know that, and uh ... I frankly don't blame her.

TAYLOR

You just let her leave?!

Alex turns to Taylor defensively.

ALEX

Trust me, it was not in my best interests to walk all the way here from North Park! She was very adamant about leaving.

TAYLOR

You can't just let her leave! She could be a suspect!

ALEX

I don't know what you wanted me to do! Jump on her car as she drove off?! I'm not qualified for that! ... Also, she's very scary.

ZEKE

You walked all the way from North Park?

ALEX

Yeah.

Zeke passes Alex a glass of water as Taylor continues to press him.

TAYLOR

Did you guys find out anything?

ALEX

Well, we met this ... kid who purchased the Poppins. We got him tacos -

ZEKE

Any left over?

ALEX

No. And um, yeah, I don't think he did it.

TAYLOR

... And?

ALEX

Well, I mean, he saw campfires and midget babies with apples and -

ARIEL

So ... you found nothing.

Alex turns to Ariel, even more defensive and annoyed now.

ALEX

Ok, sure! Sure, we found nothing!

Ariel turns to Evan, snippy.

ARIEL

Evan, your friend is useless.

ZEKE

Whoa whoa whoa!

Zeke gets up from his seat at the table, walking over towards Alex.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

In this certain context you may be able to cross some social boundaries, but you can't be talking trash about the Al-Bear here!

Zeke puts his hand on Alex's chest, giving him a bizarre half-hug that Alex tries to squirm his way out of.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

He's so soft ...

ALEX

... Thanks, Zeke.

ZEKE
You're welcome.

Zeke releases from Alex, gesturing back to Ariel.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
And it's not like you're perfect
either.

BRANDON
Hey! Don't talk about her like
that.

Zeke smirks, murmuring under his breath.

ZEKE
If only you knew ...

Brandon picks up on this, leaning in towards Zeke.

BRANDON
If only I knew what?

Zeke's eyes widen, immediately aware of the situation he's
created for himself.

Everyone at the table looks to him, confused.

ZEKE
Ummmm ... A certain ... thing that
maybe, uh ...

BRANDON
What thing?

ZEKE
Well

Zeke looks to Ariel.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
Maybe in this certain context, do
you think I can tell the truth -

Ariel glares daggers back at him.

ARIEL
Zeke.

Zeke turns back to Brandon, even more anxious.

ZEKE
There's this certain something
that's maybe -

BRANDON

What are you talking about?

Zeke begins to make strange noises, moving his fingers in the air, breaking down, as the rest of the group looks to him, tension mounting.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Come on, just spit it out!

Zeke nods, putting his head down.

ZEKE

Okay ... Ariel and Evan slept together.

A beat.

BRANDON

(confused) What?

ZEKE

Ariel. And Evan -

Zeke puts out one hand, making a circular hole with his fingers, and uses his other pointer finger to penetrate the hole, making weird noises as he does.

Brandon gets the point, but looks away in disbelief.

Ariel looks down, squirming in her seat, trying to make herself as small as she can.

Evan's head is in his hands.

BRANDON

No ... No ...

Brandon observes Ariel and Evan's reactions, and begins to realize ... it's true.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Holy shit ... Holy shit!!!

Ariel immediately turns to Brandon, trying to manage the situation as best she can.

ARIEL

Brandon, it doesn't really matter,
it was nothing -

Ariel's attempt doesn't work, and now Brandon's getting pissed.

BRANDON

Of course it matters! It was
NOTHING?! Are we NOTHING?! Are you
serious right now?!

ARIEL

No, Brandon, I'm sorry, it just ...
it happened. Can we please just not
talk about this right now?

BRANDON

We have to talk about this right
now! We can't talk about it?! Are
you - oh my God!

Brandon puts his head in his hands, his face growing redder
by the second.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

I can't believe you'd do this!

Ariel gets up, upset, walking away from the table, bursting
into the entryway.

ARIEL

I can't do this right now.

Brandon looks up, seeing her leave. He jumps up out of his
seat, running after her.

BRANDON

Oh, I'm sorry! You can't do what?!

Evan gets up from his seat as well, heading after both of
them.

58 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 58

Ariel storms down the hallway, Brandon coming after her.

BRANDON

You can't do what?! Face the shitty
things you did! Oh, I'm sorry you
have to face the shitty things you
did to me!

Ariel turns around, the anger in her face turning to sadness
as she sees Brandon's hurt.

She moves towards him, her hands touching his face, trying to
reconcile.

ARIEL
I'm so sorry, I didn't mean
anything -

BRANDON
No! Don't touch me!

Brandon bats her hand away, pushing Ariel back down the hallway.

EVAN (O.S.)
Whoa! Don't touch her!

Brandon turns to see Evan behind him, fists clenched.

BRANDON
This has nothing to do with you!

Brandon lunges towards Evan, and the two begin to tussle and yell at each other!

EVAN
Get your hands off her!

BRANDON
Fuck you, asshole! Fuck you!

Ariel watches them, horrified and embarrassed. The rest of the group now also crowds around the hallway, looking on at this dramatic spectacle.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
(to Evan) I can't believe she
cheated with you, you motherfucker!
We were brothers, man! We were -

Suddenly, the doorbell rings!

Everyone stops, slowly turning towards the door.

A beat of silence consumes the group.

TAYLOR
The ... pizza's here ...

ZEKE
Oooh!

Zeke runs towards the front door excitedly, Taylor walking with him to get the pizza.

As Taylor answers the door, Zeke turns to Evan and Brandon.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Does anyone have a 20?

Evan and Brandon turn to Zeke, still tense from the fight. They shake their heads, and Zeke shrugs, walking to the door.

Taylor opens the door, and the PIZZA DELIVERY GUY, early 20s, bored out of his fucking mind, stands at the door, two pizza boxes in hand.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Oooh, yes!

Taylor grabs the pizza boxes, and Zeke passes the delivery guy some cash for the pizza.

The delivery guy nods, looking into the entryway, where he sees -

Jonny's dead body on the pool table!

The delivery guy, confused, gestures to it.

DELIVERY GUY

Is ... that a dead body?

Frantically, Zeke slams the door in the delivery guy's face, locking it behind him.

As Zeke walks off back to the group, the delivery guy bangs on the door from the outside.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)

Hey!! You didn't leave a tip!!

As Zeke walks away from the door, Taylor sets the pizzas down on the pool table next to Jonny's body and turns to the group.

TAYLOR

Alright, let's all chill out and go into the kitchen to get some plates.

The group collectively nods, slowly migrating into the kitchen. Alex, Taylor and Zeke lead the way.

Evan walks off towards the front room, pissed off.

Brandon watches him go, steamed, as Ariel walks up to him, trying to lay her hand on his chest.

He brushes it off, giving her a firm look of disapproval, before storming off into the kitchen.

She begrudgingly follows him.

ZEKE (O.S.)
(from the kitchen) Where are the
fucking plates?!

59 INT. KITCHEN - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - LATER 59

The pizza's all gone -

Except for one slice, which Zeke holds out to the group.

ZEKE
Anyone else want the last slice?

Alex, Brandon, Ariel and Taylor turn to him, annoyed.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
Anyone? Al-Bear? You want it? You
sure?

Zeke begins to wiggle the pizza and use a strange voice, only irritating the group more.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
(acting as the pizza) Hello ... Do
you wanna eat me? Anyone wanna eat
me?

Alex, annoyed, gets up from the table, walking out of the room.

Zeke turns back to his pizza.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
Well then I'm gonna eat ya!

Zeke stuffs the pizza into his face, disgusting Ariel, Brandon and Taylor, who all collectively avert their eyes.

60 INT. FRONT ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME 60

Evan sits alone on a couch, deep in thought.

FADE TO:

61 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - THE PARTY - FLASHBACK

Back to the party. Alex and Evan talk to Brandon, which we saw before.

Ariel walks up to Brandon.

ARIEL (O.S.)
Hey babe! Have you seen my -

Brandon turns to see her.

BRANDON
Hey, what's up?

ARIEL
Have you seen my phone?

BRANDON
Uh, no, maybe it's somewhere around
the table -

Suddenly, Ariel turns to see Evan. She stops in her tracks.

EVAN
Hey.

She stares at him for a second, before quickly walking past him.

ARIEL
Sorry, gotta get a drink ...

62 INT. FRONT ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - THE PARTY - MOMENTS
LATER - FLASHBACK

Ariel sits on the couch with Jonny.

We haven't seen this yet.

ARIEL
I can't believe he came.

Jonny sighs.

JONNY
It's a stupid situation. I don't
think you should've cheated on him
in the first place, but -

Ariel turns to him, a little annoyed. Right as she's about to talk, she hears someone walk into the room -

EVAN (O.S.)
Hey Ariel -

Ariel and Jonny turn to see Evan walking up to them.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Do you wanna talk about the other night?

ARIEL

... No. I really don't.

EVAN

I think we should, I think -

ARIEL

I don't think we should, please.

EVAN

I think -

JONNY

Buddy.

Evan turns to Jonny, as he interjects into the conversation.

JONNY (CONT'D)

She says she doesn't want to talk.

EVAN

Ok, I'm trying to have a private conversation with her, could you -

ARIEL

No, he's fine! I don't want to talk with you.

Evan turns back to Ariel.

EVAN

Look, I think we should at least have a conversation -

JONNY

She said what she wanted to say.

Evan turns back to Jonny, growing more and more irritated by the minute.

EVAN

Who the fuck are you?!

Jonny stands up, now face to face with Evan. The two stare each other down.

JONNY

I'm Jonny. Entrepreneur. The guy who made the drug everyone's crazy about.

Evan laughs to himself.

EVAN

Alright Jonny, how about you just take a step back, Ariel and I can have a conversation and you can move on, ok?!

ARIEL

Listen, Evan -

Ariel stands up now, between the two of them, ready to burst.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

- I really don't want to talk about it. It was stupid and meaningless, so please just leave me alone!

Ariel storms out of the room, back to the rest of the party.

Evan immediately turns to Jonny.

EVAN

Look what you did.

JONNY

What I did?! I'm not the problem, you're the problem!

EVAN

That's not true, Mr. "Entrepreneur Jonny."

Jonny, irritated, reaches into his pocket.

JONNY

Oh yeah?

EVAN

Yeah?!

Jonny pulls a Poppins pill out of his pocket, holding it up in Evan's face.

JONNY

This little drug will make more than you make in a year.

Suddenly, Evan grabs it from Jonny's hands, chucking it into his mouth.

JONNY (CONT'D)

Bro!

Evan smirks back at Jonny.

EVAN
We'll see about that.

Evan walks out of the room, leaving Jonny standing alone.

CUT TO:

63 EXT. LAKE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 63

Evan stumbles around, high on Poppins, barely able to walk. Suddenly, he hears a voice and turns around.

64 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - THE PARTY - LATER - 64
FLASHBACK

Alex walks into the entryway to see Evan looking at his reflection in a mirror on the wall. Still high on Poppins.

ALEX
Evan! Evan!

Evan turns to Alex, a look of confusion and bewilderment on his face.

EVAN
Alex! Hey!

Turns out Evan wasn't drunk after all.

FADE TO:

65 INT. FRONT ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - PRESENT 65

Evan sits on the couch. He turns, as he sees Alex walk into the room.

ALEX
Yo ... you kinda ... missed pizza.

EVAN
I'm not hungry.

ALEX
Oh. Being a lying, faithless
asshole kinda spoiled your stomach
a bit?

Evan looks up to Alex with a sarcastic smirk.

EVAN
Definitely.

A beat.

ALEX
Cool. Uh ... so ... you got with
Ariel.

EVAN
... Mhm.

ALEX
And ... you're good friends with
her boyfriend?

EVAN
... Yeah.

ALEX
You didn't feel like you should
tell me that, at all?

Evan, now getting a little annoyed, stands up to face Alex.

EVAN
You know, frankly, I don't think
it's any of your business who I get
with, bud.

ALEX
Yeah, you're right actually, it
wasn't any of my business until I
got trapped in a house with all
three of you and quite a few other
colorful characters for the past 48
hours. It's unfortunate, right?

EVAN
I'm sorry, are you just gonna blame
this whole thing on me?

Alex smirks back at Evan this time.

ALEX
The way you said that kinda sounded
like you weren't sorry. You should
be, because you dragged me here
against my will, may I remind you.

EVAN
Are you kidding?! I wanted to take
you to a party, I wanted to
introduce you to my friends -

ALEX

You did not wanna take me to a party, you wanted to take YOU to a party!

EVAN

That is not true! Do you think I thought there would be a fucking dead body on the table?!

ALEX

I don't think you thought that would happen. I do think you thought we were gonna come here, and after two minutes you had no intent of hanging out with me. You just wanted to continue on this ... conquest of yours with Ariel!

Evan's on the defensive now, looking down and back up at Alex.

EVAN

It's a very ... complicated situation -

ALEX

Yeah?! Well, all I know is that I came down here! We've been friends for eight years, Evan! Eight years! I came down here, I wanted to see you. You're my best friend, allegedly, right?!

EVAN

Mhm.

ALEX

And then the first thing you wanna do is to take me to a party with a ton of strangers I don't know! Frankly, what I think happened is that you don't care what I think! You don't care what Brandon thinks, you don't care what anyone thinks! Well, *I think* you're a selfish asshole, and I honestly don't see a reason why I would ever come down here ever again!

A beat, as Evan lets that sink in.

EVAN

Alex, I ... I need to tell you something.

Alex looks back up at him, his eyes suddenly looking a little glazed, darting back and forth.

ALEX

Now, you ...

Alex reaches his finger out towards Evan's face. Evan looks, confused, as Alex brushes Evan's nose with his finger, laughing.

Alex walks out of the room, and Evan stands there for a second, confused at the bizarre change he just witnessed.

After a second, however, he goes after Alex, shouting to him down the hall.

EVAN

Alex? What the fuck?!

66 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 66

Evan catches up to Alex, who stands in the middle of the hallway, staring out into space, making bizarre hand gestures.

EVAN

Alex?!

Alex turns to Evan, completely unbothered by his presence.

ALEX

Hey ... yo ...

Alex turns around, walking back down the entryway. Evan, confused, turns into the -

67 INT. LIVING ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 67

His eyes widen -

EVAN

Oh ... my ... god.

- as he sees:

Taylor, Ariel, Zeke and Brandon sitting around the living room ... high as a kite.

Their goofy and elated energy fills the room ..

Taylor switches on an off a lamp, mesmerized ...

Zeke throws a paper plate around as if it's a frisbee, laughing to himself ...

Ariel lies on the couch in a daze ...

Brandon slowly walks around the room, looking around confused ...

Evan's startled as Alex runs into the room, pointing his finger at Taylor and the lamp.

ALEX

How ... are you ... doing that?!

ZEKE

(from the other side of the room)
Al-ex!!! Frisbee!!!

Zeke chucks the paper plate towards Alex, missing dramatically as he laughs to himself. He slowly gestures to Taylor's lamp -

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Let's play frisbee with this!

As Zeke moves towards Taylor, Evan finally leaps into action, grabbing the lamp and setting it down on a nearby table.

EVAN

No no no ... we're gonna set that down right there!

Evan tries to move around the room, picking up the plate, trying to get everything in order.

He eventually moves back towards Alex, who now dramatically reads a motivational wall sign to the group:

ALEX

Follow your heart ... show gratitude ... be fearless ...

As Evan moves up to Alex, he puts his pointer finger up to Alex's eyes, trying to see if Alex's gaze can follow it.

EVAN

Here, Alex, follow my finger.

Alex tries to, dramatically fails, and then laughs at Evan, turning back to the wall sign.

Evan turns out to the group, a moment of realization hitting him ...

EVAN (CONT'D)
Oh my god. You're tripping.

ALEX
(overhearing him) I'm not tripping!
My feet work perfectly!

Evan sighs, as suddenly he hears -

ARIEL (O.S.)
Evan! Evan!

He turns to see her lying on the couch, gesturing towards him. He moves over to her, as she tries to sit up on the couch, grabbing onto his arms.

EVAN
Ariel?! Are you ok?

She runs her fingers across his face, laughing to herself.

ARIEL
Oh! You're soooo warm.

Evan does his best to stay composed, looking into her eyes.

EVAN
Ariel?

ARIEL
WHOA! Your head is *HUGE*!

She laughs to herself as Evan moves closer to her.

EVAN
Ariel, you need to listen to me.
Are you ok?

ARIEL
Evan!

EVAN
Yeah?

ARIEL
I have to tell you something ...
Brandon ... is ...

He awaits the end of her sentence in suspense ...

ARIEL (CONT'D)
... BORING!!!!

She laughs to herself, before quickly looking back up to him, quickly putting her finger to Evan's lips.

ARIEL (CONT'D)
Don't tell anyone! Don't tell anyone!

Evan sighs, nodding to her.

EVAN
I won't, I won't, I promise -

Suddenly, he looks to the other side of the room, where he sees Zeke has picked up the lamp again, about to throw it to Alex!

EVAN (CONT'D)
Oh my God! No! No! No!

He quickly grabs the lamp from Zeke, setting it back down on the table.

As he does so, he looks into the entryway and notices -

The door's open. Myles is standing in it ... dragging Jonny's dead body right out the front door!!!! Right beneath their drugged-up noses.

We hold on Evan for a long moment. He looks towards Myles, back to the drugged group, back to Myles. In that moment, a million thoughts run through his head ... a decision that should require hours of thought that he must make in an instant.

By now, the front door is shut and Myles is out of the house.

Alex turns away from Alex and the rest of the group, and immediately starts running towards the front door.

68

EXT. TAYLOR/MYLES' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

68

Evan runs out of the front door, right as Myles' car drives off down the street.

Evan stops in the middle of the street, looking at Myles driving off into the distance ...

EVAN
Oh shit ...

Evan turns around and runs directly to his car, hopping into the drivers' seat and putting the keys into the ignition rapidly!

69 INT. MYLES' CAR - SAME TIME 69

Myles looks in his rearview mirror ... where he sees Evan running to his car. He knows he's being followed.

Meanwhile ...

70 INT. KITCHEN - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME 70

Brandon walks through the kitchen, dazed and confused, his eyes trained on the BACK DOOR.

Suddenly, the door mysteriously opens and we follow him into -

A flashback:

71 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - THE PARTY - FLASHBACK

Taylor rushes in, finding Myles at the pool table. She holds thier gun. She puts it into his hand, angrily.

TAYLOR
Put this in the safe.

MYLES
Hey! Don't point it at me like that!

TAYLOR
Jesus Christ, what a disaster.

Taylor walks off, annoyed, as Myles walks down the hallway towards the safe.

We move down the entryway towards the FRONT ROOM, where we begin to hear loud voices ...

JONNY (O.S.)
I'm not the problem! You're the problem!

We now get a glimpse into the room, where Jonny and Evan argue - the same argument we saw before in Evan's flashback, only now from a different perspective ...

EVAN
That's not true, Mr. "Entrepreneur
Jonny."

Jonny, irritated, reaches into his pocket.

JONNY
Oh yeah?

EVAN
Yeah?!

Jonny pulls a Poppins pill out of his pocket, holding it up
in Evan's face.

JONNY
This little drug will make more
than you make in a year.

Suddenly, Evan grabs it from Jonny's hands, chucking it into
his mouth.

JONNY (CONT'D)
Bro!

Evan smirks back at Jonny.

EVAN
We'll see about that.

Evan walks out of the room, leaving Jonny standing alone.

We follow Evan into the hallway, as he brushes past numerous
people standing in the entryway ... one of them is ...

BRANDON. He's just heard their entire argument, including the
part about Evan having sex with his girlfriend. His face
shakes with anger and confusion.

Myles walks up to him casually, gesturing to his arm, showing
him a picture of a tattoo on his phone.

MYLES
(to Brandon) You think I should get
this on my arm? Do you like it,
bro?

Brandon can't even process the tattoo right now. He just
storms off, down the hallway and into the living room!

Myles, clutching the gun, heads off after him.

MYLES (CONT'D)
Brandon! Hey!

72 INT. LIVING ROOM - THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS - FLASHBACK 72

Ariel sits and gossips with one of her friends on the couch.
Brandon looks over her, pissed off, as he quickly walks into the kitchen -

73 INT. KITCHEN - THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS - FLASHBACK 73

- grabbing a beer in his hand.
Myles follows him in, still holding the gun.

MYLES
Hey! Brandon!

Brandon pops the lid of the beer, pouring it aggressively into his mouth.

MYLES (CONT'D)
Hey! What happened to God man?!
What's up?!

Brandon storms out the back door of the house, Myles following him out!

74 EXT. LAKE - NIGHT - LATER - FLASHBACK 74

Evan, now a drugged-up mess, having just taken Jonny's Poppins, walks around the lake, unsure of his surroundings or destination, completely and utterly lost. The world's all blurry to him.

Suddenly, Brandon and Myles run up behind him! Myles grabs him by the collar, holding him up off of his feet! Brandon, drunk as hell, messily stands by as his friend does his bidding for him ...

BRANDON
(to Evan) You motherfucker ...

Meanwhile ...

AT THE OTHER END OF THE LAKE ... Melody hands Jonny a roll of bills as he hands her a pack of Poppins. He walks off, inadvertently heading in the direction of Myles, Brandon and Evan ...

At the same time, Myles holds a scared Evan off his feet, as Brandon hurls emotional balls of fire over at his former friend.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
 (to Evan) I TRUSTED YOU! YOU SLEPT
 WITH ARIEL!

EVAN
 No! No! No!

MYLES
 (to Evan) Would be a shame if I
 threw this letterman in the lake,
 huh?!

BRANDON
 (also to Evan) Bro, you were a
 brother to me! WE WERE BROTHERS!

Evan, desperate, confused and scared ... lies.

EVAN
 That wasn't me! That wasn't me!

MYLES
 Who was it then?!

A beat.

MYLES (CONT'D)
 Huh?!

BRANDON
 Who was it then?!!!!

Evan desperately turns, where he notices Jonny walking
 towards them.

EVAN
 It was ... it was Jonny!! It was
 Jonny!!!

A beat.

EVAN (CONT'D)
 It was never me! It was always him!
 He's always with her! They're
 always together -

Brandon puts his head down, starting to believe Evan's lie.

BRANDON
 That motherfucker ...

Myles turns to Evan, a little less trusting.

MYLES

Evan, listen to my voice, you hear me?

EVAN

Yes ... yes ...

MYLES

I'm gonna trust you that it was Jonny. But if I figure out it was you, I'm gonna beat you to a pulp. You hear me?!

Evan swallows nervously.

EVAN

I know, I know! It was Jonny, it was Jonny!

MYLES

Ok then.

Myles drops Evan to the ground, who gasps for breath.

Myles grabs Brandon by the shoulder.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Looks like we have another job to do.

Brandon nods, and the two of them walk up to Jonny.

As they approach, Jonny can barely make them out. They are merely two silhouettes slightly illuminated by the soft moonlight.

JONNY

(confused) Hey ... you guys want to buy? I have some extra -

Before Jonny can get out another word, Myles takes him by surprised, punching him in the stomach!

Shocked, Jonny stumbles, barely catching himself before falling to the ground.

Brandon steps up to Jonny, pissed as hell.

BRANDON

You're always with her! You're always -

Brandon tries to take a swipe at Jonny, but dramatically misses, losing his balance as the alcohol gets the better of him.

As Brandon falls to the ground, Jonny senses his opening, taking off towards the lake!

Myles, scowling, helps Brandon up, before the two of them run after Jonny down towards the water ...

Jonny pants loudly and nervously, trying to get away, moving faster than his feet can carry him! Suddenly, he trips on a loose branch, falling to the ground!

As he tries to get up, he immediately realizes he's lost his advantage, as Myles and Brandon have already caught up to him.

He crawls backwards, trying to put any space he can between himself and the aggressors, crawling into the water of the lake, his white shirt now stained with the lake's mud.

Myles wades in after him, throwing the gun back to the shore. Furiously, he punches Jonny in the face!

As Jonny moans, he does it again!

Brandon, safe at the shoreline, drunkenly shouts at Jonny!

BRANDON (CONT'D)

I never trusted you! You were
always with her! Selling those ...
fucking drugs!

As Jonny starts to fight back, Myles takes control, throwing Jonny onto his stomach, holding his head underwater!

Jonny struggles ferociously, trying to get a single breath ... he can't.

As Brandon continues to shout, Myles starts to hesitate, noticing Jonny's body is starting to become limp.

Quickly, Myles stops, throwing Jonny over onto his back, taking a step away from him.

Brandon pauses, looking to Myles.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Is something ... wrong?

Myles feels Jonny's pulse ... nothing. He looks to Brandon.

MYLES

Hey ... uh ... we might have a problem, bruh.

BRANDON

What?

MYLES

I think ... I might've ...

BRANDON

What?!

MYLES

... I think we need to leave, bro.

BRANDON

Oh shit ...

Myles grabs Brandon by the arm, the urgency of this situation starting to set in.

MYLES

Hey, let's just go! Come on!

As they run off, Brandon turns to Myles.

BRANDON

Did you ... kill -

MYLES

Nah! Come on! We need to go!

As they flee the scene, we hold on Jonny's wet, dirty, lifeless body, lying in the lake.

We pull back to see MYLES' GUN, still lying right next to Jonny, the gun Alex and Zeke would eventually use to accidentally shoot Jonny's body ...

75

INT. KITCHEN - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT - PRESENT

75

Brandon walks back through the door, having now remembered exactly what happened on the night of the party ...

He walks through the kitchen, confused, the world changing colors and resizing every second, as he desperately tries to find out if his newfound memory is the truth ...

BRANDON

(under his breath) Myles, I need to talk to Myles ... Ma- ... MYLES!
MYLES!

He moves through the house, heading to -

76 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 76

He walks out the front door, looking around aimlessly, shouting into the void ...

BRANDON
MYLES! Where are you?! MYLES!!!!

77 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT - SAME TIME 77

Myles is here, driving his car speedily down the suburban street.

Evan's in pursuit, following in his car.

78 INT. EVAN'S CAR - SAME TIME 78

We hold on Evan, who's scared out of his fucking mind, trying to keep his composure as he presses his foot harder onto the gas, trying to keep up with Myles ...

79 INT. DINING ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME 79

Alex, Zeke, Ariel and Taylor sit around the dining room table, all still incredibly high, yet significantly calmer and more contemplative now.

ALEX
Why don't I like people ...

ZEKE
Why don't people like me ...

ARIEL
I cheated on my boyfriend ... Oops!

TAYLOR
I'm just really worried about
climate change ...

Taylor looks to the head of the table, where none of our four characters sit.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
What about you?!

We PAN to the head of the table to reveal ... a HALLUCINATORY ALIEN, who looks at the rest of them.

The alien shrugs its shoulders.

The group looks to each other, nodding to their shared hallucination friend.

Yeah. TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Wow. ZEKE

Deep. ALEX

80 EXT. FREEWAY - NIGHT - SAME TIME 80

Back to the chase. Myles hurdles down the freeway, speed limits be damned.

Evan follows in pursuit ...

PRE-LAP: A couple people cheer and scream loudly as we CUT TO:

81 INT. KITCHEN - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME 81

Ariel and Taylor cheer loudly as Alex stands on one end of the kitchen counter, holding a cane as if it's a pool stick.

He's eyeing up an onion, slowly but surely getting ready for his shot.

He hits the onion, and we follow it as it rolls across the counter, falling off the other edge into Zeke's awaiting mouth!

As Zeke catches it with his teeth, Alex, Taylor and Ariel erupt in screams of success, and Zeke pounds his chest like he's just won the Super Bowl!

82 EXT. FREEWAY - NIGHT - SAME TIME 82

Myles' car speeds down the highway, Evan following behind him.

83 INT. FRONT ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME 83

The room is dark and quiet. You could hear a pin drop. Zeke sits alone on the couch, looking around, scared.

Suddenly, he hears noises, and he jolts!

As he turns back, he sees in front of him ... his MARIONNETTE DOLLS (MINKY & BLINKY) stand in front of him, staring at him, only this time they're not being held by a puppeteer ... they're free-standing.

ZEKE
(confused) Minky? Blinky?

MINKY/BLINKY
MWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Zeke shudders at this terrifying hallucination ...

84 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME 84

Alex lies on the floor, looking up at the ceiling. This room is also dark and quiet.

A PROJECTION appears on the ceiling - it's of Alex and Evan as kids: laughing, playing, hanging out together.

There's no projector, only the projection.

Ariel lies down next to Alex on the floor, looking up at the ceiling with him, both of them high out of their minds ...

ARIEL
What's up ...

ALEX
You slept with Evan ...

ARIEL
Yeah, I did ...

She giggles at the thought.

ALEX
Why did you do that?

ARIEL
... I don't know ... He's kinda an asshole ...

ALEX
Yeah, that's what I'm sayin' ...

ARIEL
Yeah ...

ALEX
Butttt ... he's also my best
friend.

ARIEL
Yeah, you've been friends with him
for like ... forever.

ALEX
But why?!

ARIEL
... I don't know bud ...

ALEX
Like ... I'm in this situation
because of him ...

ARIEL
Yeah, that's kinda sucky ...

ALEX
But it's weird because ... wait -

Alex gestures to the projection on the ceiling.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Are you seeing that?

ARIEL
That's for you to decide ... decide
... decide ...

Abruptly, Ariel vanishes into thin air, leaving Alex alone,
staring at the ceiling projection with no projector ...

85 INT. EVAN'S CAR - FREEWAY - SAME TIME 85

Evan, alert, follows Myles' car.

Through the front windshield, we can make out an EXIT SIGN
coming up. It reads: LA JOLLA/TORREY PINES.

86 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME 86

Haunting music plays as we enter the creepiest drug trip of
all ...

Ariel lies on the pool table, everything around her shrouded
in darkness.

Suddenly, she hears footsteps coming down the stairs, and she turns to see WET SHOES, dripping onto the staircase.

As the shoes reach the ground, Ariel makes out the person walking down the stairs ... it's JONNY. Except he's a dead man walking. The gunshot wound is right in the center of his forehead, and his shirt is dripping with both mud and blood.

ARIEL

Jonny ...

He slowly walks towards her, almost mechanically. She looks to him, terrified, as he pulls out MYLES' GUN from his pocket.

He aims it right at Ariel, holding it into her face accusingly as if to say ... *your actions caused this.*

87 EXT. PARKING LOT - LA JOLLA COVE - SAME TIME 87

It's the dead of night.

Evan parks his car right next to Myles', but as he gets out, Myles is nowhere to be seen.

Looking around, he notices a HIKING TRAIL that heads along the sides of a cliff.

He follows it, turning on his iPhone flashlight ...

88 EXT. TRAIL - LA JOLLA COVE - CONTINUOUS 88

He walks down the trail, terrified but trying not to show it, as his small beam of iPhone light is masked by complete and utter darkness.

It would be impossible to know what is lurking in these shadows, yet he treks on ...

CUT TO BLACK

Groovy music plays as we FADE INTO:

89 INT. LIVING ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - NEXT MORNING 89

The morning after all the craziness ... it's a wreck.

Zeke lies asleep on the coffee table, Taylor sits in a nearby chair clutching a lamp.

Alex and Ariel sleep in different spots on the floor.

Slowly, Alex begins to wake up, disoriented, standing up and looking out at the mess. He wears PINK BUNNY EARS. Don't ask him how they ended up on his head.

ALEX
What ... the fuck?!

This wakes up Zeke, who jolts awake, falling off of the table!

ZEKE
What?! AGHH!!!

This wakes up Taylor, who looks to the lamp in her hands, confused as hell.

TAYLOR
What ... happened to us?!

Ariel stands up, now awake, looking out at the group.

ARIEL
... We all tripped out on Poppins.

As she walks into the entryway, Alex, Taylor and Zeke look to each other, confused, trying to put the pieces together.

ZEKE
Huh?!

ALEX
I mean ... I guess that makes logical sense ... ?

TAYLOR
But we didn't take anything. We just ate the pizza.

Zeke's eyes go wide.

ZEKE
AHH!!! THE PIZZA!!!!

90 EXT. TAYLOR/MYLES' HOUSE - FLASHBACK - THE NIGHT BEFORE 90

For the second time we see ...

A car pulls up in front of the house. The driver gets out of the car, walking up to the front door ... it's Myles.

He holds a small, plastic bag in his hands.

91 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - LATER - FLASHBACK 91

Myles stands in the entryway, next to the pool table. Jonny's body lies on one end of the table, the PIZZA on the other.

Myles takes out the plastic bag, which we can now clearly see contains POPPINS.

He quickly sprinkles some on the pizza, before ducking out of sight.

92 INT. LIVING ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - PRESENT 92

ZEKE

We must have been drugged ...
without our consent! BLASPHEMY!

TAYLOR

... Ok ... but by who?!

ARIEL (O.S.)

GUYS!!!!

93 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 93

Ariel stands at the foot of the empty pool table ... pissed as hell.

Alex, Zeke and Taylor run into the room.

Zeke looks to Ariel, confused.

ZEKE

What? You wanna like ... play a
game or something?

ARIEL

The body's gone!

TAYLOR

And so is my dad's gun!

A beat.

ZEKE

Well ... the plot thickens ...

ALEX

No, no, it can't be. Someone must
have been tripping out, and did
something weird with the body!

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

Like Zeke, did you take it in the shower or something -

ZEKE

- OR whoever drugged us took the body away while we were tripping, so they could wipe their hands clean of all the evidence!

ALEX

Okay sure, but we're all still here, so that ...

He trails off as he begins to realize ... they are all definitely not there.

ALEX (CONT'D)

... Evan.

TAYLOR

Brandon.

Alex, Ariel and Taylor turn around.

ARIEL

Evan?! Brandon?!

No response.

The three of them suddenly run out of the room, searching all over the house, trying to find Evan and Brandon!

Zeke does ... absolutely nothing, casually standing at the pool table, scrolling on his phone.

After a few seconds, Zeke looks to himself, satisfied.

ZEKE

Yo! Guys! All good! Take a chill pill! Everything's fine!

Upon hearing Zeke - Alex, Taylor and Ariel run back into the entryway.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Brandon just texted the MURDER FAM chat -

TAYLOR

Murder Fam chat?!

ZEKE

Yeah. The Murder Fam chat. I added you guys all last night, come on!

(MORE)

ZEKE (CONT'D)

He said, "Yo, crazy night, just woke up in a Whole Foods parking lot," and awww, he asked if we wanted snacks! (typing into phone) Can I get two bags of gluten free pretzels?

ALEX

(looking over Zeke's shoulder) Evan still didn't reply.

Alex walks into the corner of the room, trying to call Evan on his phone.

Zeke turns to Ariel and Taylor.

ZEKE

You guys want anything? From Whole Foods?

ARIEL/TAYLOR

No.

ZEKE

You sure? I can tell him to get another bag -

Evan's phone goes to voicemail. Alex, worried, walks back to the center of the room.

ALEX

Guys! Evan's not picking up! I don't know what to do, what do we do about that?

ZEKE

Oh, we could use SnapMaps.

A beat.

ALEX

SnapMaps?

ZEKE

You know? The Snapchat stalker feature?

Ariel looks to Zeke, surprised.

ARIEL

You have Evan on Snapchat?

ZEKE

Uhhh ... yeah! Hit him with the quick-add last night. He couldn't say no.

Zeke pulls up the app on his phone, and the group huddles behind him.

ALEX

I don't have Snapchat, what ... ?

ZEKE

Okay ... well this says he's in ... La Jolla?! What is he trying to do, catch some waves?

ALEX

Okay, well, we gotta find him, so let's go. Come on!

Alex heads towards the front door, the rest of the group following behind him.

94

EXT. TRAIL - LA JOLLA COVE - LATER

94

Zeke leads the way down the trail, holding up his phone, trying to read the SnapMap.

Ariel, Alex and Taylor follow impatiently.

ZEKE

Ok ... I think it's somewhere ... over this way ...

ALEX

Zeke! What are we doing?!

ZEKE

Well, I think Snapchat gives more of like a ... general location, and uh, this is it.

The group stops walking, looking to each other. No Evan in sight.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

It says we're on top of him, but I obviously ... don't see him. Maybe ... we like shout his name or something ... HEY EVAN!!!!!!

ARIEL/TAYLOR

EVAN!!!! EVAN!!!

ALEX

Jesus! Guys! It's early in the morning! Let's try to keep it down!

ZEKE

Ok! Then everyone just ... keep looking!

The group fans out around the trail, searching for Evan.

We follow Zeke, who quickly grows exhausted, and heads towards a bench on the side of the trail, sitting down to get a breather.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Okay, yeah, I'm gonna take a break
...

As he sits down, he turns towards the side of the bench where he sees -

EVAN LYING DEAD ON THE GROUND NEXT TO HIM, A BULLET WOUND THROUGH HIS FOREHEAD!!!!

Zeke jumps off the bench, panicked and screaming!

ZEKE (CONT'D)

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH NO NO NO NO NO
AHHHHHHH!!!!!! Yeah ... he's dead,
AHHHHHH!!!!!! GUYS!!!!!!!!!!

Alex, Taylor and Ariel run up to Zeke.

ALEX

Zeke, Zeke, what is -

It's in that moment that Alex sees it ... his best friend, lying dead on the ground, a bullet through his forehead.

Ariel and Taylor put hands to their mouths, shocked, stunned and traumatized, but we hold on Alex, as he processes this moment.

Eventually, Taylor speaks:

TAYLOR

Well, guilty as charged.

Alex turns to her, confused, raw and angry.

ALEX

WHAT?!

TAYLOR

Listen, we were all doped up, the body is gone and now Evan is here, with a gunshot through his head!

Alex looks at Taylor, confused.

ALEX

... I see that. It's my best friend.

TAYLOR

And I know he was your best friend, but honestly how well did you really know him?!

Alex looks to her, stunned and pissed off.

ALEX

I've known him for eight years, I've known him longer than any of you -

TAYLOR

Well, he didn't tell you he slept with Ariel!

ALEX

Yeah! I know that!

Alex turns away, fuming.

TAYLOR

Okay, then maybe he did it! Maybe he got scared, and he wanted to get rid of the body so he wouldn't be charged, and then he killed himself!

ALEX

Wait ... so you seriously think he disposed of the body ... and *THEN* killed himself?! That does not add up in any way, shape or form!

TAYLOR

If he's guilty, it does!

ALEX

We were all drugged last night! We were all tripping out, maybe -

ARIEL

No. He wasn't drugged!

A beat.

ZEKE

He didn't have the pizza ...

TAYLOR

He drugged us! And he took the body away so he could clear his name.

ALEX

So we're just gonna jump to this conclusion right now?!

ARIEL

I mean ... as much as I don't want to believe it, it's kind of obvious.

ALEX

You think he killed himself?! There is a bullet wound through the center of his forehead! That is not how you hold a gun!

ARIEL

Listen, the last time I saw Jonny ... he was arguing with Evan!

A beat.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

Look ... as much as I don't want to believe it, it kind of adds up -

ALEX

I think you all want to believe it! I think you all want to be out of this situation 'cause you're all cowards and you don't care who gets hurt as long as you guys all walk away clean! You're assholes and it's bullshit! I'm fucking done.

Alex storms off down the trail, Ariel and Taylor just watching him go.

Zeke starts to head after Alex, before turning around to the girls, confused why they aren't following.

ZEKE

What now?

TAYLOR

We have to go to the police.

ZEKE
Just ... like that?

TAYLOR
Yeah. We have enough evidence. We
can tell them what happened and ...
maybe get off.

ZEKE
What about Alex?

ARIEL
There's no way he'll come with us.
He doesn't believe Evan did it.

A beat.

ZEKE
Well ... you guys run ahead, I'll
... catch up.

ARIEL
How? You can't drive.

Zeke smiles at them.

ZEKE
I'll find a way. Zekester always
does.

And with that, he takes off down the trail after Alex!

Ariel and Taylor look to each other, shrug their shoulders,
and head off the other way back down the trail ... towards
their car ... and towards the police.

FURTHER DOWN THE TRAIL

Alex stands alone, looking out at the cove. Zeke runs up to
him, putting his hand on Alex's shoulder.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
So ... rough day?

Alex turns around to Zeke, exasperated.

ALEX
What are you still doing here?!

ZEKE
I wasn't gonna leave a ... friend
behind.

ALEX

We're not friends, Zeke. I've known you for less than 48 hours. We are in this situation because of YOU. YOU went to piss at the lake, YOU found a dead body, and you dragged me into it because YOU were stupid enough to pick up a fucking gun!

A beat. Zeke puts his head down, overwhelmed by the biting nature of Alex's tone.

ZEKE

Listen ... I ... I may not be the smartest there is, or the most serious, or ... even the nicest. But you know, I just ... wanna help out. Make people happy, have a good time, y'know? I make jokes to ... try to relieve the stress.

Alex turns to Zeke, surprised by the amount he's opening up.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

You know, I'm ... I'm freaking out too, man. I don't know what to do in this situation. But ... if I know one thing's for sure, right now I see someone who's sad and alone. And ... they need a friend. So that's what I'm gonna do. 'Cause I wanna help out, I wanna be here for you. So ...

Zeke puts his hand back on Alex's shoulder.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

... what's going on, pal?

A beat, as Alex looks to him, hesitant.

ALEX

Get your arm off me.

ZEKE

Of course, anything for you bud!

Zeke emphatically takes a step away from Alex, who breathes and begins to collect his composure.

ALEX

So ... so what? Are you here 'cause you believe me?

ZEKE

You know what? ... I think so. I reevaluated the evidence and it just don't quite add up!

A beat, as Alex processes what Zeke's saying ... he's finally got someone on his side.

ALEX

I mean ... yeah, right?! Like, they're going off something so crazy, and I know Evan. I know he's been a jackass, but he's not a ... murderer.

ZEKE

Right ... so what's the next step?

ALEX

Can we get someone else? Ariel and Taylor are gone, Evan's ...

ZEKE

Brandon!

ALEX

Oh my god, Brandon!

ZEKE

I need my snacks.

ALEX

Yes, he ended up at a Whole Foods, and we never linked back up with him!

ZEKE

Text him! Text him! Murder Fam chat!

Alex quickly pulls out his phone to text Brandon, but suddenly his face goes pale.

Zeke looks to him, confused.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

What is it?

ALEX

Evan ... Evan left me a voicemail.

ZEKE

Evan?! When?!

ALEX

Uh ... it says last night. 11:15,
when we were all screwing around on
Poppins! Jesus!

A nervous beat.

ZEKE

Well ... listen to it!

ALEX

I mean, I don't know ... what if -

ZEKE

It could be evidence. We have to
listen.

Reluctantly, Alex clicks PLAY on the voicemail, and puts it
on SPEAKER. He and Zeke put their ears towards the phone,
trying to catch every word.

EVAN (O.S.)

(over phone) Hey dude ... I'm ...
I'm kinda freaking out right now.
I'm sorry I've been a shitty
friend. I shouldn't have dragged
you to that party and gotten us
caught up in all this shit and ...
you don't deserve to be in this
with me. It's just ... I feel like
I haven't been completely honest
and I wanted things not to be true
if I believed them hard enough and
it's just I'm stupid ... I'm this
guilt ridden coward and I cannot
believe the things that I did but
... but you're my best friend, man,
and ... I'm scared.

Zeke puts his hand on Alex's shoulder, reassuringly. For
once, Alex appreciates the gesture. The voicemail continues.

EVAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(over phone) You should just know
that ... I should have admitted
this a long time ago but ... I am
the reason -

Suddenly, A GUNSHOT is heard over the phone's speakers, and
the voicemail abruptly ends, cutting off Evan mid-sentence!

Zeke and Alex look to each other, confused.

ZEKE
Was that a -

ALEX
Gunshot.

A beat.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Wait ... so he committed suicide,
but he was giving me a voicemail,
and he just shot himself mid-
voicemail?! Right into his
forehead?!

ZEKE
No one would stop mid-sentence ...
He must have been murdered!!! By
someone else!!!

ALEX
By the same person who murdered
Jonny!

ZEKE
We're back on the case!

A beat, as the two of them realize what this means.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
Come on! I've got a plan!

ALEX
Wait what -

Suddenly, Zeke runs off down the trail, Alex chasing after
him, confused.

FURTHER UP THE TRAIL

Zeke runs up the trail, heading towards Evan's body. He feels
around, looking in all of Evan's pockets!

Alex, running from behind him, shouts at him, confused!

ALEX (CONT'D)
Zeke! Zeke! What the fuck are you
doing?!

Suddenly, Zeke pulls EVAN'S CAR KEYS out of his pocket,
dangling them in front of Alex!

ZEKE

Keys!

ALEX

Ok ok, let's go!

They run off down the trail and towards -

95 EXT. PARKING LOT - LA JOLLA COVE - CONTINUOUS 95

Alex and Zeke run into the parking lot, hopping into Evan's car, which is still parked from the night before!

96 INT. EVAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 96

Zeke hops into the driver seat, Alex into the back.

ZEKE

Why you sitting in the back?! I'm not your Uber driver!

Zeke revvs up the engine, and off they drive!

From the back seat, Alex calls Brandon ... and the call goes straight to voicemail.

ALEX

Dude, Brandon's not picking up. What do we do about that? Are we just gonna go at this alone?

ZEKE

We need allies.

ALEX

Who else could we ask?

A beat.

ZEKE

... Sam!

ALEX

Sam?! No dude, Sam ditched me. She wants nothing to do with this.

ZEKE

Well, she's in it so we gotta get her! We need someone!

ALEX

I mean, I don't know where she lives -

ZEKE

I know the way. Trust me. Zekester always knows the way.

ALEX

But like actually, how do you know the way?

ZEKE

Second grade birthday party.

Alex nods, slightly impressed.

Suddenly, Zeke RUNS A RED LIGHT, and Alex looks to him, terrified!

ALEX

Whoa! Whoa! Zeke, you just ran a red light!

ZEKE

That was red?! I thought the gray ones meant go!

ALEX

Gray ones?! Wait ... are you color blind?

ZEKE

Oh ... yeah.

Alex puts his head in his hands.

ALEX

Oh my god ...

Zeke smiles to himself as they speed down the road towards -

97

EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - LATER - DAY

97

Alex and Zeke stand in front of Sam's house, Zeke pounding on her front door.

Annoyed, Sam opens the front door. She looks out at the two boys ... incredibly unamused.

Meanwhile, Zeke gets ready to make his sales pitch -

ZEKE

Listen! We need your help! It's time for you to be apart of something bigger than yourself! Are you in?!

Sam slams the door in their faces. Zeke looks down, dejected.

A beat, as Alex looks from the door back to Zeke, growing irritated.

ALEX

What was that?

Alex pushes Zeke aside, pounding on the door now himself!

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey! No! Sam, come on!

Sam slowly opens the door again, hesitantly.

SAM

What?

ALEX

Listen ... Evan's dead.

A beat.

SAM

So?

Alex and Zeke look to each other, stunned by her response.

ALEX

So?!

ZEKE

Another kid is dead! We need help!

SAM

He wasn't my friend. Why should I care?

This comment sets Alex off, as he takes a step towards her, starting to lose his temper.

ALEX

Okay, what is your deal?! Evan is dead! Another teenager is dead, ON TOP of the one that was already dead!!

SAM

Where's everyone else?! Why don't you just go talk to them?

ZEKE

They ... ditched us.

ALEX

They think Evan did it, because we found his body dead this morning. They think it was a suicide and that he was confessing, but we know that's not the case, Sam! Alright, we know it's not!

SAM

Look. I get it. He was your friend and everything. But ... maybe he did. Okay?! Maybe he did. People suck. People change.

ZEKE

We have evidence!

ALEX

Yes, we have evidence! We have a voicemail -

SAM

Okay ...?

ZEKE

We know he's not the killer!

Sam looks to the two of them, not wanting to deal with this whole situation again.

SAM

Okay, no.

Sam starts to shut the door, but Alex quickly takes a step forward, pushing the door back open. He's ready to take her to task.

ALEX

Alright, Sam, no! You're really testing my patience right now. May I remind you that you ditched me?! All the way back in North Park! Remember that?! Like, I barely know you and you left me in North Park to walk all the way back to Taylor's house! Do you know how long that is?!

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

Frankly, I don't even know how long that is! I just know that my feet hurt quite a bit! Okay?!

On Sam, who looks up to Alex with a blank stare.

ALEX (CONT'D)

And I get it, that's your thing. You don't care. You prefer to sit in the back of a room with your arms folded, your eyes glazed over and just pretend that you're over it. And ... I get that it's easier to live with your guard up.

She looks up to Alex, this note striking a chord with her.

ALEX (CONT'D)

But right now, we're telling you to drop the bullshit and help us out with something that's bigger than you, okay? 'Cause teenagers are dead, and we actually give a shit about finding out what happened. In a small way, could you just -

Finally, Sam cuts in.

SAM

I'll ... I'll see you guys later.

And in a final definitive blow, Sam slams the door in their faces ... once again.

A beat, as Alex and Zeke absorb this dramatically clear vote of no confidence.

ALEX

Unbelievable ...

ZEKE

Well, it's Sam, so it's kinda believable.

ALEX

Yeah, sure, but like ... ugh ... what are we gonna do now?! Brandon's not picking up our calls. Does that mean it's just ... you and me?

A beat, as Alex and Zeke come to terms with this reality. There is no cavalry.

ZEKE

We must go back to the house.

Alex looks up to Zeke, optimistically.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

There we can search for clues where the body was. I'm sure we'll find something ... my detective instincts tell me so ...

ALEX

... Taylor's house?!

ZEKE

Yes.

ALEX

We're not welcome there anymore. They're going to the police. We've got to figure out something else.

ZEKE

We don't need a welcoming invitation.

Alex looks to Zeke suspiciously and skeptically.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

I've got this.

ALEX

Zeke ... we kinda do ...

Zeke puts his fingers to Alex's lips.

ZEKE

Hush hush hush ... we just have to go into ... STEALTH MODE.

Alex looks to Zeke, confused, as we CUT TO:

98

EXT. DRIVEWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - LATER

98

Zeke lurches Evan's car into the driveway, nearly knocking over trash bins and other cars in the process!

Once onto the driveway, Zeke slams onto the brakes, jerkily parking the car. So much for stealth mode.

Alex and Zeke quickly hop out of the car, tiptoeing up to the front door.

They look towards each other for a quick second, as Alex slowly puts his hand on the doorknob, slowly twisting it.

The door creaks open, and Alex and Zeke look towards each other excitedly, heading inside ...

99 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 99

Alex and Zeke sneak down the hall, looking around, trying to find any clues they can.

Suddenly, the back door opens and the two of them freeze, hiding behind a wall.

They look into the living room, where they see -

100 INT. LIVING ROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 100

Brandon and Myles walking inside.

Brandon's pacing, panicked, while Myles follows him, calm, cool and collected.

Alex and Zeke watch with intrigue.

BRANDON

Holy fuck dude! These past couple nights have been insane! First I find out that my girlfriend cheated on me with my best friend, and then I drink out of my mind, and then we *MURDER* SOMEONE at the lake?!!

Alex and Zeke turn to each other, shocked. Alex pulls out his phone, turning his video on, quickly recording Brandon and Myles' conversation.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

I mean, you murdered him, I was there but I was drunk out of my mind, I couldn't do anything to stop it! I don't know what to do man, I don't know what to do!

Brandon looks up at Myles, who stares back at him blankly.

MYLES

You were there. You're guilty by association.

BRANDON

Yes! You're right! We're both guilty! I cannot believe we murdered someone! We murdered, we murdered someone! What should we do?! You don't even look fazed by this!

MYLES

Let me solve the problem.

BRANDON

How are you gonna solve the problem?!

MYLES

Well, think. Who was there at the lake?

BRANDON

Uh ... you, me, Jonny ... EVAN.

MYLES

... Where is he now?

A long beat, as Brandon slowly looks up at Myles.

On Alex, tears welling up in his eyes.

BRANDON

You ... you did not.

MYLES

We're gonna be free.

BRANDON

You killed ... you killed Evan!

Brandon pushes Myles against a wall, getting aggressive now, yelling in Myles' face!

BRANDON (CONT'D)

You killed my best friend, man! Are you kidding me?! You've killed two people! MURDERED! TWO! What is wrong with you?!

He walks away from Myles, pacing back and forth again.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Okay ... okay ... the only thing we can do ... is confess to the police.

A beat, as Myles looks at him.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

We ... we have to confess! We have to go, you have to go to the police! You murdered two people -

MYLES

Is that what we're doing? Going to the police?

BRANDON

Of course! It is the only thing we can do now!

Brandon turns his back on Myles, walking to the other side of the room.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

I can't even look at you! You are a murderer! You are INSANE! How was I ever your friend?!

Brandon breathes heavily, as slowly Myles pulls out his gun, holding it to the back of Brandon's head.

As he puts his finger on the trigger, Brandon has no idea.

MYLES

I can't just go to the police just like that.

Suddenly, Myles fires, SHOOTING BRANDON IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD!

As Brandon falls to the ground, blood splattering everywhere, Alex and Zeke watch in shock and horror!

Alex and Zeke turn to each other, panting heavily, scared out of their goddamn minds.

Meanwhile, Myles looks down at Brandon's dead body.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Ugh ... got blood everywhere ...
Jesus ...

Alex and Zeke motion to each other, ready to get the hell out of there.

They slowly start moving back down the entryway, heading towards the front door.

Suddenly, Zeke turns around and sees Myles heading towards the entryway!

Freaked out, Zeke grabs Alex, pushing him into the adjacent bathroom! Zeke follows him in, slamming the door behind them!

Suddenly, Myles' head turns towards the entryway, the door slam catching his attention.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Huh ...

He walks down the entryway, looking around. Immediately he notices ... the front door is open. Zeke and Alex never closed it when they walked inside originally.

Myles smirks, yelling out to the house.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Anybody home?!

101

INT. BATHROOM - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

101

Alex and Zeke urgently whisper to each other, trying not to be heard by Myles outside the room!

ALEX

Zeke! Why did you drag me in here?!

ZEKE

He was walking! He was gonna see us! He has a gun -

ALEX

Yeah, but now we're trapped in his bathroom, you idiot!

ZEKE

Yes, but he has a gun! He fucking shot him!

ALEX

He fucking shot him! Shot him in the face! He did everything! He did everything, what in the fuck are we gonna do?!

Suddenly, they hear Myles walking towards the bathroom. Zeke's ears perk up.

ZEKE

We have to hide! Now!

Zeke grabs Alex, pulling him into the shower, shutting the shower curtain behind them, hiding them, just as Myles opens the door, walking inside.

Myles walks over to the sink, where he washes the blood off of his hands.

Alex and Zeke turn to each other in the shower, trying not to breathe.

ALEX
(under his breath) I'm gonna send
Ariel the video.

ZEKE
(under his breath) Good idea.

Quickly, Alex pulls out his phone, sending Ariel the video of Brandon and Myles talking about the murder together.

As he does this, Zeke slowly leans back against the faucet, accidentally twisting it!

All of a sudden, WATER BURSTS OUT OF THE SHOWER HEAD, dousing Alex and Zeke!

ALEX/ZEKE
AHHHHHHHH!!!!

Alex and Zeke tear open the shower curtain, running past Myles out of the bathroom!

Myles, stunned, turns around and sees them, chasing after them as they run into -

102 INT. ENTRYWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 102

Alex and Zeke run out the front door, Myles in hot pursuit!

103 EXT. DRIVEWAY - MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 103

Alex and Zeke run out of the house, Zeke leading Alex behind the house!

ALEX
Where are we going???!!

ZEKE
Trust me!!!

Alex nods begrudgingly, following Zeke behind the house, as Myles chases after them!

104 EXT. TRAIL - BEHIND MYLES/TAYLOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 104

It's the same trail Zeke took to the lake the night of the party.

Alex and Zeke run down it, sprinting as fast as they can, their lives depending on it!

Myles follows them, firing his gun!

A couple of shots miss them, as Alex and Zeke scream!

Slowly, Myles begins to realize where Alex and Zeke are headed. He slows down, smiling to himself.

MYLES

Back to the beginning ...

105 EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS 105

Alex and Zeke run down to the lake, Myles behind them!

Zeke pulls out his phone, typing something out onto it! Alex yells back at him!

ALEX

Zeke, what the fuck are you doing??!! Zeke!!!

ZEKE

Shit!

Suddenly, Zeke trips over a log, falling down onto the ground! Alex runs over to help him up, but it's too late ... Myles has already caught up to them ... and he has his gun in their faces.

Alex and Zeke put their hands above their heads.

MYLES

Well, well, well ... what happened to your friend Evan when he ran too?!

A beat.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Y'all getting the point?

ZEKE

Listen, Myles, we'll ... we'll ... we'll keep our mouths shut! You don't have to -

ALEX

Yeah man, we don't need to say anything, I know you're trying to cut off all the threads and shit but we don't talk!

ZEKE

Mouth shut!

MYLES

You don't talk?

ALEX

No. Or we don't need to, anyway.

MYLES

How much did y'all see?

ZEKE

Not much! Nothing!

ALEX

We were just ... we were just using the bathroom!

Myles looks to Alex and Zeke, observing their shaking bodies.

MYLES

Why you guys so scared right now?

He takes a few steps towards them, putting his gun right up to Alex's forehead.

MYLES (CONT'D)

You know ... I used to just be all over the place, I couldn't aim. But my dad just told me to really focus in ... and BANG!

He mimics the blowback of a shot right in front of Alex.

Terrified, Alex closes his eyes.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Get on your knees, both of you. Let's make this quick.

Hesitant, Alex and Zeke slowly lower their bodies to the ground, getting on their knees, looking up at Myles.

Myles walks up to Alex again, holding the gun at Alex's forehead.

MYLES (CONT'D)

You never really said much. It's like no one would even know you were gone.

ALEX

Fuck ...

MYLES

You think I'm joking?!

ALEX

No ...

MYLES

Look at me!

ZEKE

Shoot me!

Myles turns to Zeke, confused.

MYLES

Shoot you?

ZEKE

Shoot me first! Not him!

MYLES

Wow, we've got volunteers now!

Myles walks over to Zeke, putting the gun up to Zeke's mouth.

ALEX

Zeke?! What?!

ZEKE

Shoot me, not him! I'm the one that fucked it all up! I found the body!

ALEX

Zeke -

MYLES

(to Zeke) You ever had braces before?

ZEKE

Yeah, in fourth grade!

MYLES

Well you about to get this metal to your mouth right now.

Myles puts the gun in Zeke's mouth. Zeke closes his eyes, preparing for his imminent death.

ALEX

Wait, ok, no! Yes, he found the body, but I came down! I freaked him out, he shot the gun, that's why we brought it up in the first place! Don't shoot Zeke! Come on, dude's harmless. No, shoot me! Shoot me!

Myles takes a step back from both of them, thoroughly confused at this point.

MYLES

Shoot you, shoot who, WHO THE HELL AM I GONNA SHOOT RIGHT NOW?!

ALEX/ZEKE

SHOOT ME!!!!

MYLES

Imma shoot both of y'all!

That shuts them up, as Alex and Zeke hang their heads down.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Look at me in the eyes!

Alex and Zeke look up nervously. Myles has the gun pointed towards them, smiling to himself.

MYLES (CONT'D)

Don't I look cute right now? Tell me these jeans ain't fly.

A beat, as Zeke and Alex look to each other, scared and bewildered.

ZEKE

Very fly ...

Myles smiles.

On Alex and Zeke as we suddenly hear A GUNSHOT!

Alex and Zeke turn to each other, confused ... neither have them have been shot!

As they look up, they see -

Myles crumple to the ground, as SAM STANDS BEHIND HIM, A LITERAL SMOKING GUN IN HAND!!!

SAM
Get the fuck out of my house.

ZEKE
Sam!!!!

ALEX
Wha ... SAM! Fuck!

ZEKE
You're here!

SAM
You're fucking welcome.

ZEKE
How did you get a gun??!!

SAM
My dad's a cop, you dumbass.

ALEX
Wait! How did you know to find us here?!

SAM
Zeke put it in the fucking ...
murder fam group chat. Thank god I
didn't put it on Do Not Disturb!

ZEKE
MURDER FAM!!!!

Alex turns to Zeke, ecstatic.

ALEX
Wait, that's why you were texting!!
I thought you were just being
stupid, holy shit! Holy shit!

SAM
Could you both just ... stay out of
trouble from now on?!

We move back, as Alex and Zeke respond to Sam, barely comprehending what's just happened.

ALEX
Sure! Don't think it'll be much of
a problem now, but sure!

ZEKE
Sam! Thank you! You're the
greatest!

As we pull back farther, we begin to hear POLICE SIRENS in the background, getting closer and closer ... no doubt Ariel and Taylor saw Alex's video once they were at the police station.

FADE TO:

106 INT. MEDIA ROOM - EVAN'S HOUSE - A WEEK LATER - DAY 106

Ariel, Taylor, Zeke and Alex sit on the couch, watching a movie.

Zeke laughs at a joke onscreen. No one else does.

TAYLOR

So ... has anyone heard from Sam lately?

ALEX

No. I mean, I know her trial is in the next few days, but that's the extent of my knowledge.

ZEKE

Yikes ... Sam could get locked up. I mean ... it's a pretty rough week, you know. I mean, we lost a drug dealer who is (points to Ariel) your best friend, (points to Alex) your best friend, (points to Taylor) your brother and (points back to Ariel) your boyfriend who you cheated on and never got to apologize to.

ARIEL

Zeke!

TAYLOR

Oh my god!

ALEX

Zeke, come on, man!

ZEKE

I'm sorry, okay! I'm just trying to talk about this stuff, you know?! It's been a rough week, we gotta talk to each other, confide in each other, let our feelings out, y'know?! You all are being very mute right now.

TAYLOR

And this is your idea of "confiding?"

ARIEL

Yeah. You're real shit at it.

ZEKE

Okay, look, I get it. I'm the only one here who didn't really lose anything because I have no one and nothing ... but that's besides the point! Where do we go from here?!

ALEX

I don't know, Zeke. I think we all just carry on, doing what we were meant to do, just a little bit sadder.

A beat.

ALEX (CONT'D)

We move on, like I'm leaving tomorrow.

ZEKE

Tomorrow?!

ALEX

Yeah. There's nothing else for me to do here. The police are done questioning me, and Evan's parents are coming home tomorrow. I'm not gonna be in the house -

TAYLOR

Oh my god.

ARIEL

Are they ok?

ALEX

... No. Their son is dead.

A beat.

ALEX (CONT'D)

But ... you know, they're coming back from wherever they were, and I don't want to be here to interact with them.

ZEKE

Well I'm gonna miss ya ... Al Boy! And hey, if you're ever back in San Diego, maybe we can hang out a bit, we can grab a couple -

ALEX

No. I'm ... I'm never coming back here.

A beat.

ZEKE

... Smart move. I wouldn't come back here either.

A long pause, as the group turns back to the movie on the TV in front of them.

Zeke leans over to Taylor.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

I think it was Colonel Mustard.

TAYLOR

Uh ... it was definitely Professor Plum in the study with the wrench.

107

EXT. TRAIN STATION - SAN DIEGO - NEXT DAY

107

Alex sits down on a bench, waiting for his train to come. He pulls out his phone, pulling up Evan's voicemail again.

As it plays, we slowly move in on him, as he grapples with the emotional weight of this message.

EVAN (O.S.)

(over phone) Hey dude ... I'm ... I'm kinda freaking out right now. I'm sorry I've been a shitty friend. I shouldn't have dragged you to that party and gotten us caught up in all this shit and ... you don't deserve to be in this with me. It's just ... I feel like I haven't been completely honest and I wanted things not to be true if I believed them hard enough and it's just I'm stupid ... I'm this guilt ridden coward and I cannot believe the things that I did but ... but you're my best friend, man, and ... I'm scared. You should just know that ... I should have admitted this a long time ago but ... I am the reason -

As the gunshot sound goes off in the voicemail, Alex turns his phone off.

Slowly, he stands up, and walks towards the train tracks,
finally ready to board his train ... and move on.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END

CREDITS ROLL