

SHORT STORY  
by  
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EXT. LUKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Police cars line the street of a everyday neighborhood. The police sirens WAIL and the red and blue lights streak across windows as people stare from beyond the curtains. Police officers escort a bloody person, CONNER FEYE (17), from the house. He wiggles and fights the police with every step, even though he is already handcuffed. He stretches his head back as far as he can and stares at the porch of the house where KEVIN JOHN (17) is sitting with a female officer, LUCY VAINE (42).

CONNER

Damn you, Kevin! We were supposed to be in it together.

Conner is put into the back of a police car.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Together, Kevin! Together.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Kevin sits alone at an oak table. He twiddles his thumbs as he sits there. He looks around the basic white walled room. After some time passes, a police officer, RYAN GORDAN (60), comes through the only door. He is holding documents and a coffee. He sits down in a chair next to Kevin.

GORDAN

Kevin John, you were a key witness to what happened that Friday afternoon..

The officer leans forward in his chair and starts pulling out some paper and a pen. He sets the paper and pen in front of them. Kevin watches Gordan.

GORDAN (CONT'D)

And something tells me that you didn't tell us everything at the scene. So why don't we start from the beginning again.

KEVIN

...ok.. It started off a normal day. Me and Conner, were hanging out after school had ended.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CURLING HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

The hallway is vacant and quiet. The student council voting posters hang sloppily on the walls, with many of which are hung over one another. One locker was left open near the end of the hallway. Suddenly the bell rings and students flood the area. Some students pile in front of lockers, talking to one another.

One of these groups include Conner Feye making out with a girl, RACHEL STUE (16), as she leans up against a locker. Rachel is wearing some expensive outfit and a matching handbag to go with it. Kevin walks out of a room that blantly states "Math" across the door. He watches from near the door for a moment.

RACHEL

We still good for tomorrow, babe?

CONNER

Of course, sugar pop. I got the movie tickets and already made a reservation at the restaurant far in advance. Nothing is going to ruin our first year of dating anniversary.

RACHEL

Oh- it better not.

With that, Rachel turns on her heels, spinning her expensive bag and saunters off. Kevin slowly approaches.

CONNER

(sighs)

Rachel is such a good kisser!

KEVIN

Dude, I don't know why you put up with her. Besides, didn't you tell me that you were gonna start hooking up with Stacy?

CONNER

Oh, I already did. We started about a month ago.

KEVIN

Then you're gonna break up with Rachel?

CONNER

OH HELL NO. You kidding me? Rachel's dad owns a private jet business. If I stay with Rachel, there's a good chance that I'll become the next CEO, with Rachel being an only child and-

KEVIN

AND she doesn't want to work.

CONNER

Well- yes but that doesn't bother me.

Kevin rolls his eyes and reaches for the locker that Conner is still leaning against. Conner moves out of the way as Kevin unlocks it and the door is swung open. Rachel is further away from them and stops as STACY FUELLING (17) approaches her.

KEVIN

There was something I was going to tell you. But I forgot what it was...

CONNER

Stacy.

KEVIN

Yeah, Stacy. I think it did have something to do with her.. yeah her and-

CONNER

NO MAN! STACY'S TALKING TO RACHEL!

Stacy and Rachel are discussing something but cannot be heard over the loud chatter of the other students grabbing things from their lockers.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Oh man! Do you think they've figured it out?

Both Stacy and Rachel turn to look at him for a second and then continue on with their discussion. Conner stares wide eyed back and pulls his small backpack up to cover his face.

KEVIN

...Yep.

CONNER

You think they were looking at me?

KEVIN

Yep. You better start praying, 'cause here they come.

Kevin with a knowing grin, slows down gathering his items as the girls start to move towards them pacing one another. He moves a little more behind the locker door. Conner peers out from behind his bag as they approach.

He quickly brings his phone out of his pocket and up to his ear.

CONNER

Yes- yes mom. I'll grab some milk on the way home- ah Rachel- Stacy- this isn't a good time. Yes, I'm still here mom. What was that? Juice?

STACY

Don't play dumb. We know what you've been up to.

Conner holds up one finger and looks away from the girls. Stacy crosses her arms.

CONNER

Yes, I'm pretty sure we still have some in the fridge.

Rachel grabs the phone and tosses it to the floor.

CONNER (CONT'D)

No! My baby!

STACY

Spill it. Now.

CONNER

... I thought it would be fun?

STACY

Lying to me and saying that you're single and lonely now, just to get in my pants is fun to you?

RACHEL

Well, you can't blame him. I mean, it is just you.

STACY

And here I was feeling sorry for you! Thinking that you must've been taken advantage of with this bitch!

RACHEL

Harsh, but true. That is what I am.

STACY

She doesn't even deny it! And you used my sympathy! I was pity dating you! I thought I was gonna be the bigger person here!

RACHEL

Woah hold on now.

CONNER

I'm sorry! I didn't mean it that way! I just-

STACY

Yeah? Your sorry? Or are you just sorry you got caught?

RACHEL

Excuse me, Stacy? Bigger person? You're as much of a bitch as I am. Aren't you going out with Luke as well as Conner?

The argument stops temporarily. The three exchange looks with one another. Stacy blushes a bright red. Kevin peers out from behind the locker with his backpack on. Conner looks over his shoulder at Kevin.

KEVIN

Oh yeah, that's what I was going to tell you.

With that, Kevin closes the locker and walks away. Conner stares after him for a moment. Stacy backs off and disappears into the crowd with a bright red face. Rachel leans against Conner.

RACHEL

(growing softer)

You're gonna have to do something big in order to fix this mess.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

The room is a little messy with some clothes thrown to the floor on one side of the unmade bed. Many old socks hang over his laundry basket and onto the floor as well. The window blinds are up and natural light fills the room. Kevin sits on a rolling chair close to a big tv that is hanging on the wall, with a video game controller in his hands. He is playing Mario cart for the switch. He angrily grunts as his car in the game keeps hitting banana peels, causing the car to crash multiple times. His mother, LARA JOHN (41) can be heard cleaning out the closet in the hallway.

After the third one, he drops the controller.

KEVIN

Gosh darn Yoshi! Such a ASS!

His mother knocks on his door.

LARA

Language young man! That's a dollar for the swear jar.

His mother moves away from his door and is heard going down the stairs to retrieve the swear jar. Kevin kicks his controller and then rolls over to his desk, reaching for his wallet. He pulls out a dollar. His mother returns to Kevin's room. He opens the door before she does and shoves the dollar in the jar before closing the door and returning to his seat. His mother can be heard in the hallway closet, continuing to reorganize things. Kevin peers over at his phone, seeing that he's missed multiple messages from both Conner and Luke. Kevin sighs and then clicks the screen to call Conner.

KEVIN

Hey man, all turn out well?

CONNER (O.S.)

Yeah, believe it or not Rachel's willing to take me back.

KEVIN

Well, she is sort of a slut.

LARA (O.S.)

LANGUAGE.

Kevin reaches again for his wallet with one hand still holding the phone to his ear.

CONNER (O.S.)

She's willing, but only if I do something for her.

KEVIN

Alright. So what is it? Another dinner date? Meeting the family?

CONNER (O.S.)

I'm not sure. She hasn't told me much. She just said that it was gonna have to be a big thing.

Kevin searches around the wallet but comes up empty handed. He puts his free hand to his face and GROANS.

KEVIN

Maybe she just wants you to get her like a expensive purse.

CONNER (O.S.)

I think she wants something in specific. Besides her talking about this one designer dress-

Kevin's mother knocks on the door, opens it and then peers into the room. Kevin pulls the phone away from his mouth and turns to her.

CONNER (O.C.) (CONT'D)

-I don't have much of an idea of what she wants. Besides, she knows that I could never afford that.

KEVIN

(quietly)

What?

Lara pulls the swear jar out from behind the door and points to it.

CONNER (O.C.)

She knows that I only make so much. But I really do not think it's that.

Kevin pins the phone between his head and shoulder, showing his mother the empty wallet. She once again points to the jar. Kevin puts down the wallet and looks around his desk before finding his pencil holder and managing to find four quarters. He hands them to his mom and then turns back to the desk, returning the phone to his hand.

CONNER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

But enough of that, I was wondering what you and Luke are doing for your science project. Since I've been kicked out of my group, I was hoping to get some ideas from you guys.

KEVIN

Science project?

CONNER (O.S.)

Yeah, the project that was assigned two weeks ago and we got to pick our partners? Does that ring a bell?

KEVIN

The one that's due...



CONNER (O.S.)

Tomorrow.

KEVIN

(panicing)

Tomorrow? It can't be tomorrow.

He brings the phone away from him and looks at the date on the screen. The phone's screen shows the call and the date and time: 'January 25th 5:15pm'.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

OH SH-

His mother opens the door with the jar. She waits patiently as he finishes his sentence.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

S-h-h-ugar. Sugar.

His mother smiles and leaves. There's silence for a moment.

CONNER (O.S.)

...Wow. I never expected that from you. But I guess, I'm up for new experiences.

KEVIN

(growing irritated)

Just because you're my best friend does not mean you get benefits like that. Look, I gotta run.

CONNER (O.S.)

Haha! Just messing with you.

KEVIN

(jokingly)

Bye Conner. I'll see you Monday.

Kevin promptly hangs up the phone and tries to call Luke. The call RINGS but just goes to Luke's voicemail.

LUKE (O.S.)

Hi there! This is Luke Weiderson! I can't answer the phone right now... But feel free to leave a message after the tone.

The phone BEEPS. Kevin pulls away from the phone.

KEVIN

Great. Just great. Just like him to not answer when I'm the one whose gonna fail a class if I don't get it turned in.

Kevin hangs up and messages Luke: 'I'm heading over. We've got to work on that science project.'

CUT TO:

EXT. KEVIN'S FRONT YARD- DAY

The setting sun's beams leap over the house in vibrant yellows and golds. The yard is small and the grass is freshly cut. A rusty red jeep is parked in the driveway. The jeep has some remains of mud on the bottom of it and the wind shield wipers have some loose leaves hooked under them. The white front door opens and Kevin walks out. The sprinklers start to go off. One rogue sprinkler hits Kevin. He pauses and then continues towards the car. He gets in and starts the engine. He looks down at his phone.

His phone shows no new messages from Luke. Kevin messages Luke again: 'I'm leaving the house. Be there in 20.' Backing up his car, he leaves the driveway.

CUT TO:

EXT. LUKE WEIDERSON'S FRONT YARD- NIGHT

The sun has almost disappeared. The grass is a bit overgrown around the yard. A trail from the driveway leads to the garage which is left open, showing multiple tools, toolboxes and random car parts. A freshly painted 1958 Buick Limited which is being supported by a car jack is just outside the garage, along the path. A new tire lays next to it.

Kevin pulls up to the house and parks along the side of the road. He looks at his phone again. There's no response from Luke but there is a text from Conner: 'Hey, call me when you can, I need a little help with something.'

Kevin simply answers 'I can't right now. I'm at Luke's to work on the project.' then makes sure the car's emergency brake is on. He leaves the car and makes his way up the driveway.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Looking back. It was a little strange. It was just little things out of place at first.

Kevin walks up to the garage and peers in. He looks around the room but there's no sign of Luke.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Such as Luke leaving his tools out. Those tools were the only thing in that house that was truly his since he'd moved in with his grand parents a few years ago.

Kevin slowly turns away from the garage and goes back down, across the uncut grass, to the front door. He knocks and waits. There's no answer. He waits a little longer and then knocks again but louder. The sunlight is quickly fading, the street lamps start to turn on. Kevin steps away from the door, kicks a rock off the porch and cuts through the grass to his car.

He opens the door to get in but stops as he notices a familiar car further down the road- Stacy's car.

KEVIN (V.O.)

I knew the moment I saw that car that it was Stacy's. I'd become familiar with it those last few weeks since Conner and her had become a thing.

Kevin pauses. He stares at the car and then quickly turns back to the house and marches back across the grass to the front door. He slams his fist on the door, knocking.

KEVIN

Come on man! I know you're home and hanging out with Stacy. Whatever y'all are doing's gonna have to wait.

There is no answer. Kevin paces the front porch, waiting for Luke to appear from nowhere. He turns and slams his fist once more on the door.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I swear to God Luke, that if you make me fail this class then-

The door is forced open by his fists. Kevin cuts himself off.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

...That was not part of the plan.. My parents are gonna kill me..

CUT TO:

INT. LUKE WEIDERSON'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Kevin spots something red on the floor reflecting the light of the streetlamp that leaked into the room from the doorway. Blood.

KEVIN

What the-

Kevin's heartbeat LOUD in his ears. He pulls out his phone and turns on the flashlight as he enters the dark forbidding house. Little drops of blood sprinkle the entryway and lead further down the hallway. Being careful to not get blood on himself, he follows the trail. He moves his phone's light over the stairs that connects to the hallway and into the Livingroom. The blood appears to have originated from somewhere at the bottom of the stairs, but there are little dots scattered on the stairs itself.

The backdoor SLAMS and his phone CHIMES. Kevin snaps around to stare at the door. He ignores the phone as it CHIMES again. He carefully tiptoes around the blood and goes to the living room. The room itself is somewhat older, with many older rugs cover the room's floor. Tons of small knick-knacks are littered around china cabinets and a small coffee table.

The living room's tv is on. The show playing is a horror movie about a clown.

Kevin moves past the living room and goes towards the kitchen, once again following the trail of blood. The amount of blood increases rapidly, becoming big round pools. His shoes SQUEAK as he approaches the kitchen.

The kitchen has an air of old timey aesthetic of the '50's era. Except that blood is splattered all over. The once black and white checkered floor is stained red with blood. The originally pastel blue cabinets, now red, have a meat cleaver stuck into it.

Around the meat cleaver, the tiles are broken and chunks of meat are scattered. The only thing up to date in the kitchen, the refrigerator, show bloody hand prints on the handles. A soft CREAK is heard from the backdoor as it swung a little from the breeze.

The backdoor is wide open. Beyond the door lay the national park. Dark shadows cascades onto the forest floor. All the way from the inside of the house, and into the line of trees lay puddles of smeared blood.

The loud sound of a chainsaw startles Kevin. He jumps backwards into the hallway. His breath coming in quick succession. He leans against the wall to stabilize himself. In doing so, his hand touches some blood.

Kevin slowly brings his bloody hand up to his face. He flicks it off as best as possible, but to no avail. Behind him, the sound of footsteps enter the kitchen. Kevin as fast and quietly as possible, enters a nearby closet. He softly searches for an item to arm himself and finds a baseball bat.

His heart SCREAMS in his chest. His hands are sweaty as he grips the baseball bat close to his chest. The footsteps get closer and so does the sound of metal dragging.

Kevin closes his eyes as the sound suddenly stops. The killer is raggedly breathing.

KEVIN (V.O.)

That's when I saw him. It was-

The doorknob creaks as it is slowly opened. Kevin reopens his eyes to see a shadowy figure looming over him: Conner Feye.

Conner is holding a bloody chainsaw and Luke's phone.

CONNER

Hey, just the man I wanted to see. I knew you'd be here to help a brother out.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Ryan Gordan, the officer is silent. The room is stuffy and Kevin shifts in his seat. Kevin starts to tear up.

KEVIN

(tearfully)

Conner. It was Conner and Luke who was there. And he had the audacity to ask if I would help him clean up.

The officer leans back and picks up the documents.

GORDAN

That's not entirely true, is it? He'd been called by his grandmother that his grandfather was in the hospital. Due to his car needing a new tire, he had to take the bus, but he for some reason turned back to the house before the bus left.

Gordan pulls out some photos of Luke.

GORDAN

Yet, he never made it to the hospital. He's still missing. You're in a lot of trouble already, it'd be better to just spill it now before it gets worse.. for you.

KEVIN

I swore that I would tell the truth and that is what I saw. It was Conner and Luke. They both killed her. I don't know what happened to Luke after that.

Gordan gets to his feet slowly and recollects the documents. He reaches for something in his pocket: Luke's phone.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I-i swear, I've told you the truth.

The officer stares at him then gives a disapproving look.

GORDAN

Kid. If you're lying, then you could go away for a long time.

KEVIN

-FINE! I owed Conner money for some pot and he wanted me to include Luke! Luke wasn't even there- I don't think. But it wasn't me! I don't know what happened to Luke. All I know is that Stacy was killed by Conner.