

THE K STANDS FOR KILLER

Written by
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EXT. ABANDONED WATER PARK - DAY

We watch a quiet montage of shots from all around the abandoned park. Someone is taking flash photography of all the creepy graffiti and desolation of the once cheery spot.

INT. ABANDONED WATER PARK - DAY

The cameraman follows some spray painted arrows before almost falling into a hole.

CAIMAN (O.S.)
Holy shit...
(flips off red arrow
pointing toward the hole)
Fuck you bro!

EXT. ABANDONED WATER PARK - DAY

We return to more B-roll of the abandoned park.

CAIMAN (O.S.)
What was this place again?

AYMAN (O.S.)
A water park.

They're both off screen as they talk, but we see their shadows.

CAIMAN
That's fucking perfect. Why it
close down?

AYMAN
A couple of kids died here or
something.

CAIMAN
Really?

AYMAN
Yeah, I read something like that in
my research. Kids actually died
here.

CAIMAN
That's awesome bro!

Awkward silence.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
You know like for our film, not
like-

AYMAN
Yeah, no, I know what you mean
dude.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. CAR - DAY

We see AYMAN AL-ZAWAHIRI(20s), a well dressed middle eastern
man checking himself over in the car mirror.

AYMAN
Hey pretty boy, job well done.

He turns to face K CAIMAN(40s), a middle aged Asian man who
still tries to look young, is putting their stuff away and
guzzling down a water.

AYMAN (CONT'D)
So, the easy part is over. We got a
free location.

CAIMAN
(in between guzzles)
No, the easy part is getting
actors, the hard part is getting
good ones.

AYMAN
Then our hard work has just begun.

Caiman shakes his head as he finishes his water.

CAIMAN
We're not making Oscar bait out
here. We got a location. Our hard
work is done.

Ayman turns off the camera.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITION ROOM - DAY

We see a title card that says audition.

We see several audition tapes of mostly subpar quality, not
that they have the best dialogue to work with.

GUY 1
(crappy)
I'm not gonna die a virgin ok! I
won't! I refuse!

GUY 2
(creepy)
I'm not gonna die a virgin ok. I
won't.... I refuse!

GUY 3
(cringey)
All right you son of a bitch! I'm
not gonna die a virgin. I won't...
(does gun cocking sound
effect)
I refuse.

He mugs at the camera.

We cut to a series of girls doing their best screams.

GIRL 1
(valley girl)
You can't kill me, I'm pretty.

GIRL 2
(panicked)
You can't kill me, I'm pretty!

GIRL 3
You can't kill me, I'm
pretty...pretty darn fast.

She does a fake run out of frame.

We see a montage of actors doing funny, intentionally or not,
fake deaths.

GUY 1
(fake dying)
No, I did die a virgin.

We cut to ROY CONNOR, a rather average looking man.

ROY
Hi, I am Roy Connor and I want to
be a movie star, so why do you help
me out.
(forced laugh)
I am auditioning for any role you
will give me, including most of
all..
(MORE)

ROY (CONT'D)
 (puts on a mask and does a
 scary voice)
 the Slasher.

Roy takes out a knife and does an awkward routine for the camera. He eventually stops and takes off the mask and picks up the script.

ROY (CONT'D)
 No Jennifer, I won't go in there.

We cut to a new tape of a very pretty and well put together young woman, DEBBIE(20s).

DEBBIE
 (overly dramatic)
 What do you mean you won't go in there? What kind of a man won't defend his woman. I'm your woman Tim... Are you my man?

She smiles at the camera.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 I added that last part. I hope you boys don't mind.

She winks at the camera.

We cut to another audition tape of just a man with a bag over his head silently staring at the camera with a knife in his hand.

GUY 4
 Stay back man. You're creeping me the fuck out right now doing that.

ROY
 (theatric)
 Stay back man!
 (puts his hand out)
 You're creeping me the fuck out right now doing that! Stay back!
 Stay back!

We cut back to the audition tape of just the man with a bag over his head silently staring at the camera with a knife in his hand.

DEBBIE
 Help! Someone please come help me!

ROY
 Help! Heeeeeelp!

We see more actors doing their best cries for help.

Cut back to BAG HEAD. He is still quiet.

ROY (CONT'D)
I am Roy Connor and I am
(insert actor description)

DARWIN
Hi I'm Darwin Wilburn and I am...

DEBBIE
Debbie Reynolds, (height, weight,
description) and yes to the
question on the audition, I am
willing to do nudity.

We cut back to BAGHEAD and after another long pause, he finally lunges at the camera.

EXT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

We see PRESLEY(20s) a kid PAing and running slate. He's standing in front of someone dressed identical to BAGHEAD.

PRESSLEY
What's this called.

CAIMAN (O.S.)
Untitled slasher.

PRESSLEY
Untitled Slasher?

CAIMAN (O.S.)
Just call it Slasher.

PRESSLEY
Slasher? That's the title you want
me to say?

CAIMAN (O.S.)
It's a temp title.

PRESSLEY
Do you want me to say that's it a
temporary title-

CAIMAN (O.S.)
Just fucking slate the scene!

PRESSLEY

O-ok uh Slasher Scene 38, take 1...

Presley slates the scene and he steps away. BAGHEAD steps forward and removes his mask. It's Roy Connor.

ROY

What are my lines again?

CAIMAN (O.S.)

You have no lines! You're the killer remember.

ROY

Ok, I just...you didn't give me any direction for this shot.

CAIMAN (O.S.)

Did you not read the script.

ROY

Yeah, it just says I stand and face the camera menacingly.

CAIMAN (O.S.)

Well then there you go bro.

Roy nods.

ROY

Ok then, sounds simple enough.

Roy puts the bag back down over his head and stands menacingly. He does so for an uncomfortably long time.

CAIMAN (O.S.)

More...

ROY

Hmm?

CAIMAN (O.S.)

More...do more.

ROY

Like what?

CAIMAN (O.S.)

Come on man, you're an actor.
Figure it out.

Roy does a head tilt and then starts doing a cringey little dance.

CAIMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Move around.

ROY
I am.

CAIMAN
No, like walk around.

ROY
Oh!

Roy starts stumbling about.

CAIMAN
Towards the camera.

ROY
Which way is the camera? I can't
see that well in this thing.

CAIMAN
Follow my voice.

Roy starts stumbling towards the camera.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
All right, now intimidate me bro.
Do some shit.

ROY
Do some shit? Like this?

Roy starts doing a rerun of his audition dance.

CAIMAN (O.S.)
Uh, yeah, sure let's go with that,
just evolve it as you go.

Roy does some more stuff before tripping and falling hard on
some rocks.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Ah shit bro, you ok?

Others come in off screen to help Roy up.

AYMAN
Ah shit man, that looked like a
pretty nasty tumble. You all right?

Roy looks like he banged himself up pretty bad as blood seeps
into the bag on his head.

CAIMAN
Oh shit, bro.
(quieter)
He's bleeding...bleeding on the
mask. It looks kinda fire.
(louder)
Hey Roy, you think you can keep
going.

Roy doesn't reply.

AYMAN
Roy, you good man?

CAIMAN
Roy, bro? You all right.

ROY
What?

CAIMAN
Roy?

ROY
Yeah?

CAIMAN
You good to try again?

AYMAN
Cai, he got pretty messed up, just
give him a sec.

CAIMAN
He can take a break, it's just...
we only have blue hour for a
fucking hour. It's kind of in the
fucking name.

Ayman nudges Roy.

AYMAN
You good man? Be honest.

Roy nods.

ROY
(dazed)
Yeah... I want to be a star.

CAIMAN
All right bro, that's what we love
to hear. Let's get this going.
Where's Presley with slate!

Presley steps out with slate.

PRESLEY
Are we sure Roy's ok?

CAIMAN
Yeah, you heard him. Now come on,
we're running out of time.

Presley slates.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Action!

Roy falls over.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WATER PARK - DAWN

We see the flash of ambulance lights fade away as Caiman waves goodbye. Once the lights are gone, he grabs the slate and throws it one the ground.

AYMAN
He's is going to sue our ass.

CAIMAN
He can't sue us for shit. We made
him sign a waiver.

AYMAN
Still we don't have a slasher now.

CAIMAN
We do have that one other guy.

AYMAN
Not that guy bro. He gave me all
the wrong vibes.

CAIMAN
He's playing a psycho killer so I
don't think that's a knock against
him. Text the guy the call sheet,
along with all the others.

PRESLEY
We're still shooting?

CAIMAN
Yes, Presley we're still fucking
shooting!

He picks up the slate and snaps it at Presley.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

We see the shadow of someone walking along a lonely highway from a phone's POV. The caption says, "On My Way To My First Job as a Killer!" As cars scream by...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

PHONE POV: Debbie screams as she drives along.

DEBBIE

I am so excited to announce to you
all that I am going to a movie
shoot today!

INTERCUT TO OTHER CARS

JIM

I am super excited to tell you all-

Jim notices the one viewer.

JIM (CONT'D)

Oh hey, someone popped in. Well, I
guess then I'm real excited to tell
YOU my one viewer to rule them all-

The viewer leaves.

JIM (CONT'D)

Oh, now they're gone
(pause)
I'm super excited to tell you all
that I just got a part for Jock
numero uno!

DEBBIE

I am a Cheerleader, one, not only,
but that's ok because I have the
most speaking parts.

LANA

I am cheerleader 2. If I'm
cheerleader 2 then they are fucking
desperate for actresses.
(ugly coughs)
But hey, a role is a role.

DARWIN

I'm Jock 2 and I have a whole three lines. This is the most work I have gotten since moving to LA and I've been here for a whole 3 years!

JIM

Gosh, I can't tell you how much of a big break this is for me. Jock 1, wow, how far I have climbed. It feels like yesterday I was Soldier 12 on that Go Army commercial.

DEBBIE

This is definitely my most challenging role yet, so far mostly because of the commute.

(fake laugh)

They better pay for my gas.

(more fake laughter before immediate anger)

MOTHERFUCKER, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

Debbie honks her horn.

JIM

Woah, drivers are extra angry today.

We cut to DARWIN in gridlocked traffic, there's a consistent stream of likes coming in.

DARWIN

Are any of you even actually watching... if you are, do you even care? Or are you more of those bots I bought?

No response.

DARWIN (CONT'D)

I'm going to kill myself...very soon.

He gets a stream of likes.

EXT. WATER PARK - DAY

Caiman and Ayman are unloading their cars with Presley's help. BEN(20s) their cameraman, approaches and shakes their hands.

BEN
Ben Lane, I'm here to be your
cameraman.

CAIMAN
Well shit, at least the cameraman
shows up on time.

Caiman shakes his hand.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
K Caiman, director.

BEN
I like your name. What does the K
stand for?

CAIMAN
None of your fucking business.

Things get tense.

BEN
I'm sorry, for asking your name
man. Didn't know that was a sore
subject.

CAIMAN
I'm just kidding bro. I do that to
everyone.

Ayman puts his hand out.

AYMAN
Ayman Al-Zawahiri, executive
producer and man who gets shit
done.

Ben and him shake hands.

CAIMAN
Only when I ask him to though.

BEN
That's usually how that works
right?

AYMAN
Something like that.

BEN
So, where's my baby.

Caiman shows him the camera.

CAIMAN
My baby, you're just holding it.
Remember that. Anyways-

Caiman hands the camera to Ben.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
I want lots of BTS, so you better
not stop filming.

BEN (O.S.)
It's your show bro.

CAIMAN
That's what I like to hear.

AYMAN
Feel free to get b-roll while we're
waiting for talent to show up.

The camera zooms in on a car arriving.

BEN (O.S.)
It seems we have our first one now.

CAIMAN
Oh, that's not talent. That's just
the writer.

SIMON (20s) the young and naive writer gets out of his car
and comes up to shake hands with the producers.

AYMAN
Aye little man, got something on
your shirt.

SIMON
I do?

Ayman points his finger and then taps Simon on the head once
he looks down at his shirt.

AYMAN
Made ya look.

SIMON
Ah shit, you really got me good.

CAIMAN
Took you long enough.

SIMON

It's a long drive to the middle of nowhere K. Any of the talent get here yet?

CAIMAN

No bro, they're taking their sweet time like you.

A car pulls up. Out step Debbie.

DEBBIE

Heeeey! Sorry I'm late. Traffic was a nightmare.

CAIMAN

Oh it's ok, we understand. Your costume is with Ayman over here.

AYMAN

Ayman AZ nice to meet you.

DEBBIE

Likewise, and you are?

SIMON

Simon Patsy, I'm the writer and I am super exited to work together.

CAIMAN

All right, keep it in your pants. Ayman has your costume over there if you'll follow him.

Debbie puts on a polite smile and follows Ayman.

AYMAN

This way...

A car pulls up and out steps Darwin.

DARWIN

I'm so sorry I'm late. I'm Darwin.

CAIMAN

All good bro, you ain't the only one. The name's K Caiman, I'm the director.

DARWIN

Oh ok, great. Nice to meet you K. do you need me in costume?

CAIMAN

Of course, what kind of question is that?

Another car pulls up and out steps Jim already dressed in a letterman's jacket.

JIM

Jock number 1 has arrived!

CAIMAN

Damn bro, you already came in costume? Take notes Erwin.

DARWIN

Darwin.

JIM

I'm ready to shoot.

CAIMAN

That's what we love to see. We're just waiting on one more-

A car pulls up blaring music. Out steps Lana, energy drink cans fall out as she opens the door.

LANA

Am I late?

CAIMAN

Yeah, but it's ok. You're not the only one and we can't fire you all.

LANA

Great. Where's wardrobe?

Debbie returns in costume.

DEBBIE

Oh my gosh, are you all my co-stars!

JIM

That I am. You must be the cheerleader one to my jock one.

DEBBIE

That I am.

LANA

Sup.

DARWIN

Hi.

CAIMAN

Awesome to see you all have such great chemistry already. Now let's get ready to roll. We're burning daylight here.

Ayman has the other two follow him as the crew gets to work setting up the shot.

EXT. SIMON TALKING HEAD - DAY

SIMON

It's wild to see my script come to life before me. It's not exactly how I pictured it, but then again, I'm not the director.

EXT. CAIMAN TALKING HEAD - DAY

CAIMAN

Don't tell the kid this, but i didn't read his script. I just had Ayman summarize it for me. Based on what he told me, I made a ton of rewrites. They were needed... trust me.

EXT. SIMON TALKING HEAD - DAY

SIMON

The rewrites are... ok... I mean, I'm not thrilled about some of them. Especially the more expensive changes the two made to the script. I wanted this be lower budget,
(we see Presley walk by
with an expensive looking
prop)
but they told me if we don't look like pros, then we aren't pros.

EXT. WATER PARK - DAY

We see an landscape shot of the water park. We can hear the sound of spry cans rolling. The camera zooms in on Ayman and Caiman talking discreetly.

AYMAN

We're already over budget.

CAIMAN

That's all right, I'll just keep fleecing the kid for money. He'll give it to us.

AYMAN

Are you sure, because he told me he's tapped out.

CAIMAN

If he wants this project to succeed, he'll find more money for us. He can go ask daddy for more money like a good boy again.

AYMAN

He says that makes him uncomfortable.

CAIMAN

You think asking my people for more money is comfortable? Shit man, I could lose a finger if I don't pull through here. What does Richie Rich lose? His allowance?

AYMAN

I'll see what I can do.

CAIMAN

If you need me to come play bad cop-

AYMAN

No, I got it.

Ayman walks off to talk to Simon. The body language of the conversation visibly shifts once Ayman asks for money. Caiman notices the camera filming them.

CAIMAN

Yo, what are you filming?

BEN (O.S.)

Landscape shots.

CAIMAN

All right, keep it that way.

The camera returns to a spray can rolling in the distance, echoing across the water park.

EXT. WATER PARK - DAY

Caiman is blocking scenes out with the other actors who are all now in costume.

CAIMAN

Alright, everyone, gather around!
We've got a killer scene to shoot
tonight. Literally.

(laughs)

Anyways, listen up bros, this part
of the script is all about raw
fear, uncertainty, and chaos. We're
going for that authentic, gut-
wrenching terror that only comes
from the unknown, so-

Caiman holds up the script.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

I want you to unknow this. Forget
your lines, but not your
characters, all right.

Simon raises his hand.

SIMON

(uncertain)

Uh, Caiman, shouldn't we be
sticking strictly to the script I
wrote?

CAIMAN

Simon, bro, what did I say about
that ego of yours. This shit ain't
Hemingway, ok. We're diving into
the abyss of improvisation tonight
so we can all feel the fear that
the characters are feeling. I want
to embrace the chaos of true
horror.

Caiman hands out the revised script pages, marked with
handwritten notes and changes.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

(looking at the script)

The first part, folks, is a free-
for-all. The characters are lost,
confused, scared shitless. I want
you to tap into that primal fear,
you hear me?

The actors nod, some with apprehension in their eyes.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

(looking directly at JIM)

Now, Jim, my man, the character you're portraying is a bit like me, he's a real cool guy. Kidding aside, I'm serious in that I relate a lot to this character

JIM

Jock 1?

CAIMAN

(laughing)

Yeah, he's number one like me and he wants everyone to know it, so I want you to do something a bit crazy. You know, something that'll make the audience gasp and say, "Did he just do that?"

JIM

Like what?

CAIMAN

Well, like me, your character is a photographer. He's here to take pictures of his girl for her uh...fans on instagram. I want you to climb that rickety ladder in the corner and make it look like you're risking life and limb for the perfect shot. The danger, the suspense—it'll be fire bro!

JIM

Ok?

CAIMAN

Fire bro! It's all about authenticity. The audience will eat it up.

The other actors exchange puzzled glances, unsure of what they've signed up for.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

(to the entire group)

Remember, folks, tonight is about pushing boundaries. Let's make this horror movie a masterpiece!

We see a car roll up. Out steps Roy with a bandaged head.

AYMAN

Oh shit bro, it's Roy. He came back.

ROY

I wouldn't miss this-
(trips but catches himself)
For the world.

CAIMAN

Holy shit bro, we thought we lost you.

ROY

I told you I want to be a star. If it takes some blood, sweat, and tears, so be it.

CAIMAN

That is the attitude I love to see bro! Everyone here better take notes, I'm looking at you Darwin.

DARWIN

What? Why me?

CAIMAN

Just kidding around bro. I'm just teasing. If I ever say some shit, know that's just who I am. I'm a little bit of a shit talker ok, but know that it's out of love. I love each and every one of you guys and will fight for you all. I will, we're all like family here. I mean that.

The others clap.

INT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

We see the start of the film shoot.

CAIMAN

(excitedly)

Alright, Debbie, this is the moment of sheer terror! You're being chased by the slasher, Roy over here. A real terror that one, I know.

(MORE)

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

I want to feel the fear in your bones, ok, I want you to imagine Roy is trying to rape you...

(a beat as the actors
'digest' his tone deaf
direction)

Yeah, that's how afraid I want you to be.

EXT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

We see the shoot has gone outside now.

CAIMAN

(frustrated)

No, no, no! Faster, Lana! Faster!
Imagine you're being chased by a
horde of rabid dogs!

Simon leans over to Ayman.

SIMON

Rabid dogs?

AYMAN

We can add them with CGI.

SIMON

We have money for that?

EXT. WATER PARK - LATER

We see them on the shot that Caiman was describing with Jim on the latter.

CAIMAN

(enthusiastically)

Jim, my man, climb that ladder! I
want danger, I want excitement! The
audience will eat this shit up!

Jim hesitant, climbs the shaky ladder, fear etched on his face.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Higher, Jim, higher! Risk it all
for the shot!

Suddenly, the ladder wobbles, and Jim loses his balance, narrowly avoiding a fall thanks to Ayman catching him.

JIM
Shit man, I owe you.

AYMAN
It's all good bro, it's all good.

INT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

Darwin stands in front of a bloody prop display.

CAIMAN
(insisting)
Darwin, this is your moment! Your character just discovered their dead lover cut to pieces, blood and guts everywhere. I need to see the emotional weight of that realization.

Darwin does a pretty good job at conveying his grief, a little too good a job.

DARWIN
(sobbing)
No, no! No, I loved you, nooooo!
(out of character)
What was his name? It just says dead lover in the script.

CAIMAN
(disappointed)
Come on, Darwin! You just fucked up the shot.

DARWIN
You didn't say action? I thought we were still practicing.

CAIMAN
My bad, let me explain Darwin. This is indy film making bro. We are never practicing. Action!

Darwin looks at the camera and begins to cry.

EXT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

The whole cast is gathered now.

CAIMAN

Okay, team, it's time for a group scene! You're all being attacked by... invisible bees! Yes, that's it. React like your lives depend on it!

The actors flail their arms and shriek, looking more like a chaotic dance party than a horror scene.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

(grinning)

Brilliant! Fire, all of you, just straight fire.

Simon leans over to Ayman.

SIMON

More CGI I'm guessing?

Ayman looks at the script.

AYMAN

Bro, I don't even fucking know what this part is.

SIMON

Don't bother with the script. He hasn't followed it once.

Simon takes a hit of his dab pen and fades into the darkness that is quickly enveloping the abandoned water park. We only see Simon's silhouette due to the light coming off his pen.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

We see a zoomed in shot of Ayman and Caiman in their car, talking on hot mic.

CAIMAN

Give me one reason not to fire all these amateurs and get myself a real cast and crew.

AYMAN

We have no more money bro. We can't afford to not finish all the shots tonight.

CAIMAN
What the fuck happened with Simon?

AYMAN
He has no more money to give us.

CAIMAN
He's so full of shit!

AYMAN
He showed me his bank account.

CAIMAN
You can easily fake that shit bro.
He's lying!

EXT. OUTSIDE WATER PARK - NIGHT

We see the grainy phone POV again this time approaching the water park. Simon is out front smoking a joint with Presley.

PRESLEY
Sup Roy. We're still on break...I
think.
(looks to Simon)
Are we?

SIMON
Who fucking cares.

Simon takes a fat drag and blows it at who he thinks is Roy.

We see the POV slowly move past Simon and mime choking him, making it seem like each time they squeeze their fist, the smoke comes out of Simon.

EXT. WATER PARK - CONTINUOUS

We follow the grainy POV some more through the water park as they head deeper into the set.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

AYMAN
Oh shit bro, I forgot!

CAIMAN
What?

AYMAN

Fucking the other guy. Your guy who was supposed to fill in for Roy. I forgot to text him that he wasn't needed anymore.

CAIMAN

Motherfucker, look how fucking late he is.

AYMAN

At least he's already in costume.

EXT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

BAGHEAD approaches Ben who is setting up a shot. He gets in frame and causes the camera to lose focus.

BEN (O.S.)

Fuck, uh, what was it again, Roy? Yeah, Roy, could you just step out of frame for a second. I'm trying to set up a shot.

Baghead does not oblige. He just stays "in character."

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

Roy? Yo?

(a beat)

You going method or something man?

Ben sighs and walks up to Baghead.

BEN (CONT'D)

Here, let me move you.

Ben tries to move the Slasher, but he is instead grabbed by him aggressively. Caiman comes in last second to save the day.

CAIMAN

Aye, woah, I thought Daniel Day Lewis retired.

AYMAN

Shit bro, I'm glad you could make it...uhh

Ayman waits for the guy to give a name, but he doesn't. Baghead just stands and stares

CAIMAN

Yeah man, we're excited to have you on set as the understudy bro. Love what you did with the costume. Black is so much scarier and the camera is gonna be great for killer POV shots.

The Slasher taped a phone sideways on facetime on his black mask, giving an eerie mirror effect to his head. We switch to its grainy POV to show just how tall this guy is as he towers over Caiman.

AYMAN

Dang bro, you didn't say how tall you were on your application. We would have definitely made you the main slasher guy if we had known.

CAIMAN

We got the god damn Co-Ed Killer out here.

Caiman gives Baghead a shoulder punch, which he does not appreciate.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Aye bro, we're just kidding around. We on break right now, but why don't you go get the guy you're here to fill in for. Tell him I don't care what doctor's orders were, Director's orders are enough breaks or you're the new Slasher. That should scare the shit back in him.

EXT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

We see from Baghead's POV of him wandering away to go find Roy. Debbie walks by.

DEBBIE

You feeling better Roy?

He ignores her for now and walks right past her as he continues his search.

INT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

We watch from Roy's phone POV. He is unwrapping his head bandage. He sees the lump of his head has gotten a lot worse.

ROY
Oh, that can't be good.

Roy touches it and winces at the pain.

ROY (CONT'D)
It looks like it could pop.

Roy lowers his head to get a better view of the bump. As he does, the Slasher appears behind him and grabs a rock.

ROY (CONT'D)
Are you seeing that. It's like a
big pimple on my-

The Slasher brings the rock down on Roy's head right where the bump is, popping it and drenching Roy's phone POV in blood. The one viewer clicks off the stream.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

The cast and crew minus Roy and Baghead have gathered.

CAIMAN
All right, I know things have been
a bit slow tonight. The energy is
dropping. Trust me, I can tell. You
guys are good actors, but you're
not that good. That's why we really
got to try hard this next few
hours. We gotta get this done-
(picks up slate)
Tonight.

Caiman slams the slate.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Now where the fuck is that big
baby?

AYMAN
Bro, he's right behind you.

Baghead is standing behind Caiman.

CAIMAN
Oh shit, I didn't see you there. I
was talking about Roy by the way.
I'm assuming the cry baby asked for
more nap time?

Baghead doesn't reply. Caiman cracks on anyways.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Well I don't see him, so congrats
on the promotion. You're in for
this scene.

Caiman turns to the others.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
The rest of you, just get ready to
die. This scene is the big moment
where the slasher reveals himself,
in fact-
(turns to the Slasher)
Why don't you go hide now and I'll
cue you to come out of the dark and
start killing, you got that?

We shift to the Baghead's POV as he bobs his head up and down
nodding yes to Caiman's question.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Awesome bro, you're a star.

Baghead's POV slowly walks backwards into the dark.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
All right, the rest of you should
be familiar, but I'll go over it
again for anyone who isn't. Darwin!

DARWIN
What?

CAIMAN
I'm just kidding, I'm just kidding.

Baghead hears a spray can roll in the distance which draws
his gaze.

We shift back to the main camera POV and see that Baghead is
impossible to see in the dark. The spray can continues to
roll loudly in the dark as Caiman finishes his spiel.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Are we all clear?

Everyone sheepishly nods.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Are we all awake? I know it's been
a long night. Don't worry, it's
almost over.
(MORE)

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Let's get this one done and we can
all go to sleep forever, ok?

(claps his hands)

Great, everyone to their marks.

Debbie nudges Lana.

DEBBIE

We have marks? When did he give us
marks?

LANA

Just stand wherever and let's get
this shit over with.

They all set up for the scene. Presley slates.

CAIMAN

Action!

They begin the scene. We can hear the spray can going wild
rolling around in the dark somewhere.

DEBBIE

You can't be serious right now
guys? There can't actually be a
killer hunting us right now.

DARWIN

I'm serious.

JIM

A killer broke loose last night. I
think we found him before the cops
did.

DARWIN

We need to get the fuck out of here
then!

LANA

Ladies first!

CAIMAN

Cut! Our audio is getting fucked by
that goddamn can again.

PRESLEY

I can go get it.

CAIMAN

No, Simon can go get it. He's doing
fucking nothing.

SIMON
You could have just asked.

CAIMAN
Hey Simon, go get the spray can
that's fucking our audio up!

SIMON
(sarcastically)
Sure, since you asked so nicely.

CAIMAN
Thanks bro.

Simon turns on his phone's flashlight and goes off to find
the spray can in question.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Let's practice it until the can
stops, from the top.

EXT. WATER PARK - CONTINUOUS

We switch to Simon's phone POV as he films himself hunting
for the spray can, captioning "script supervising." Simon
follows the spray can's sounds until he finds it. He picks it
up and shakes it. It still has some paint in it.

EXT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

Caiman stops them in the middle of the scene.

CAIMAN
I haven't heard the can in a while.
I think Simon actually did his
fucking job. All right people,
let's take this from the top, for
real this time. Presley!

Presley slates.

SMASH CUT TO:

Simon spray paints on the wall the words, "The K Stands For
Killer" He then gets a joint out and starts smoking. He
switches the view on the camera to selfie mode as he smokes.
We see a shadow cast over him as he does and a look of fear
envelop his face. He is grabbed by the neck and drops his
phone.

We see from a the dropped perspective of Simon's phone. It's of him being lifted up by Baghead and having the joint stuffed into Simon's mouth as he chokes him. He squeezes his throat and smoke comes out.

DEBBIE (O.S.)
What was that!

It's Baghead's cue. He snaps Simon's neck causing him to let one last breath of smoke before being dropped on his phone.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. WATER PARK - NIGHT

We return to the scene.

DEBBIE
I swear I saw someone in the dark.

JIM
I believe you babe, but don't you worry I will protect...
(pauses)
I will protect-

CAIMAN
Yo, where the fuck are you! Jim, just do the line again and hope someone does their fucking job!

JIM
I believe you babe, but don't you worry I will protect-

Baghead emerges with a plank of wood and cracks Jim over the head with it, spraying blood on Debbie, who gives a genuine scream.

BEN
Holy shit!

CAIMAN
Cut! What the fuck Ben. You're the cameraman, you're supposed to keep your fucking mouth shut.

BEN
He just actually killed him. He just actually fucking killed him!

AYMAN

Yo bro, you're not actually
supposed to hurt him!

Debbie continues to scream. Darwin stands in petrified fear. Lana dipped while no one was looking. Baghead turns to Debbie and starts to choke her. Caiman can't believe his eyes as Presley and Ayman try to save Debbie. Debbie barely escapes Baghead's grasp as he turns his attention to the other two.

CAIMAN

No fucking way bro.

Ben drops the camera to help.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Ben, what the fuck bro! That's an
expensive ass camera!

Caiman picks up the camera to make sure it's ok. As he checks on it, behind him we see the Slasher holding up both Ben and Presley by the neck.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Kid almost ruined 40,000 dollars
worth of equipment.

AYMAN (O.S.)

Caiman!

Caiman, now the cameraman, turns the POV toward the action. Ayman has fallen on his knees bloodied and beaten. He points at Baghead who is bashing Presley and Ben's heads into each other until they die. Caiman seems mesmerized by the sight and even zooms out to better frame the shot.

CAIMAN

(to himself)

That shot's fire bro.

AYMAN

Caiman!

(coughs)

Caiman, what the fuck are you
doing, help!

Caiman snaps out of it as Debbie crawls to his feet gasping for air as her neck is clearly imprinted with two hand shaped bruises. Ayman falls on his back as the blood loss gets to him.

AYMAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck K.

CAIMAN

You think I don't notice all the expensive clothes, jewelry, watches, fucking shoes, and not realize that it isn't just Simon who's holding out on me. You know how much debt I've going in to do this type of shit and who I owe the money to. I told them they'd have a legit looking movie studio to funnel money through. I just needed to make a cheap ass film first to make our company legit. How hard could that be Ayman! How fucking hard could that be bro! Guess I'll have to sell a snuff film instead to pay em back cause apparently that's easier than making a real fucking movie these days.

Baghead stops bashing Ben and Presley's skulls together.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Keep going! I didn't say cut.

Baghead resumes and Debbie crawls away into the darkness.

AYMAN

You're fucking evil?

CAIMAN

Nah bro, just mad in debt.

(to Baghead)

Yo, come smash pretty boy in the face.

Baghead tosses the bodies aside and comes to Ayman to smash his face in with a boulder that he drops on his head. The camera pans up at the sound of a car speeding away.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Shit, that's Lana. Fuck!

(looks to Baghead)

Go fuck up the other cars.

Baghead runs off to do so. Caiman zooms in on her headlights as they fade into the distance.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Shit bro...

(a beat)

We'll have to get her in the sequel.

(MORE)

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

(laughs)

Where's Darwin?

Caiman searches the area for Darwin. He finds him standing still with a look of terror frozen on his face.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Oh, there you are. You ok Darwin?

No, you look like you pissed yourself there.

Darwin did in fact piss himself.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

It's all right bro, I had the same problem when I was six. You'll grow out of it.

(laughs)

Why aren't you running while the killer's busy. Lana even got away, the dumb junkie bitch. That makes Debbie our final girl and that means you Darwin, you don't stand a chance. Not that you ever did. On and off camera, a guy like you was always supposed to die first.

Caiman chuckles as he zooms in on Darwin's terrified expression.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

But you know what. I want to subvert people's expectations. I want to shock them. So having a pathetic loser like you make it to the end would do just that. Congrats Darwin, you're gonna survive-

Baghead comes out of the darkness suddenly and knocks Darwin over the head with a pipe.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Oh never mind then. You get that from Debbie's car?

Baghead nods.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Good, she can't leave then. I still have her mic'd up so she won't be able to hide for long. Let's go get our final girl.

Baghead wags the pipe dry of blood and nods in approval.

Caiman enables the mic and the two go on the hunt.

EXT. WATER PARK - CONTINUOUS

The two hunt for Debbie.

CAIMAN

Debbie! It's ok, we got the guy.

It's safe now. Debbie!

(to Baghead)

Hey, let's split up, in case she's watching.

INTERCUT - DEBBIE'S PHONE POV

Debbie is filming them for her stream which she has single bar for. Her caption, "911 HELP! My director is trying to kill me!" she notices a spray can roll into her POV.

BACK TO CAIMAN'S POV.

Caiman calls her name some more before he finally hears some reverb on the mic.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Warmer...

He follows it until we find Debbie cowering in a corner.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

There you are. Why were you hiding from the camera? Don't you want to be a star? You certainly got the face for it, maybe not the acting skills, but that never stopped some pretty girls from trying, but you're not like those other pretty girls are you Debbie...

Caiman zooms in her crying eyes.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Can you give me one last scream there queen.

He laughs as she has likely lost her voice.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Come on, one last cry for help. You were so eager to give me so many earlier.

She tries to scream but her voice is gone.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
What was that! I can't hear you.

She squeaks out a tiny, raspy cry.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
I still can't catch that. Let me
get a little-

As Caiman steps closer, Debbie sprays him in the eyes with
spray paint and runs away.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Motherfucker! Ahhhhh!

Caiman drops the camera as he cries out and curses. We see
Baghead enter into frame.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Where the fuck have you been bro!
She went that way, fuck!

Baghead runs after her while Caiman tries to clean his eyes
out.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Wait for me bro!
(grabs camera)
Fuck!

INT. WATER PARK - CONTINUOUS

Caiman chases after Baghead as he follows a set of spray
painted arrows.

CAIMAN
You're fast for a big guy. Wait up
brother.

Caiman eats shit around a corner right after a big red arrow.
The camera drops out of his hands as he lies on the ground.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)
Oh fuck, I can't see shit!
(out of breath)
Ah fuck, that shit hurt bro...that
shit hurt.

The camera is picked up by an unseen person. They zoom out to
show the massive hole that the red arrow leads to. Caiman
regains his senses and looks around for the camera.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Shit!

He then notices the hole.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Shit bro...

(shouting down the hole)

You fall down there?

He looks around and finally notices the camera.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Debbie, there's our final girl.

What you doing with the camera

silly? This ain't a found footage flick.

She backs up as Caiman comes closer.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

I know my directing style feels a bit extreme, but Kubrick was a bit extreme bro. I'm just trying to be like Kubrick, a bit extreme. No one is actually getting hurt.

He inches closer, she backs up.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

and even if they were, it be for the art. You'll get it once you see the final product. We'll all be famous.

He gets as close to her as he can. She throws the camera down the hole.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

No!

Caiman reaches out for it and falls into the hole.

INT. HOLE - NIGHT

We see the camera land with a hard thud and glitch a little. It only stops once a bloodied Caiman finds it.

CAIMAN

Fuck bro, that fucking bitch! You fucking broke my camera! This shit is worth more than your student loans bitch!

Baghead appears behind him.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Fuck, there you are! Why are you never fucking around when I need you bro. You're fucking useless! You let her get away and now we have no final kill.

Baghead ponders a moment and then picks the camera up and places it on a better vantage point to frame the two.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Bro, don't touch that shit. it's already fucking broke, you're only gonna-

(visuals and audio distort)

make it worse.

(returns to normal)

I'm gonna have to film you killing a hobo on my iPhone just to recoup my losses here, fucking Christ bro. This has been a complete fucking disaster.

Baghead gets the slate out.

CAIMAN (CONT'D)

Why the fuck do you have that? Is that what you're always off doing, grabbing fucking props bro!

Baghead chokes Caiman out and puts his neck between the slate and the clapper. He pushes it down over and over again until it decapitates Caiman. He then picks up Caiman's head and mounts it on a boom mic. He then plants the mic into the ground and uses what is left of the slate to slate the scene for the camera before it glitches out due to the damage.

THE END.