

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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Based on, If Any

Address
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Love at First Fright

INT. CASEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

An average suburban kitchen, the counters cluttered with dishes, papers, and appliances. The dishwasher hums as it works, and the window is cracked open letting in a breeze. CASEY, a bubbly and sweet young woman, scurries around trying to clean.

She finishes wiping down one of the counters when her phone rings, the screen lighting up to show a picture of a dog with a hot dog in it's mouth. Her eyes light up at the name as she goes to answer.

CASEY

Hello?

BEN (O.S.)

(Imitating Ghostface)

Do you like scary movies?

Casey grins, reaching into her pantry to pull out bags of microwave popcorn and set them next to the microwave.

CASEY

Yeah... but I like them better when I have my boyfriend there to talk through all the dialogue.

Ben scoffs into the phone.

BEN (O.S.)

When pigs fly! I don't talk through *all* the dialogue

CASEY

I almost missed, like, everything Loomis ever said when we watched *Halloween*, remember?

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

BEN, a well built young man with a love for scary movies, walks confidently towards Casey's house. He doesn't take much notice of his surroundings, giving a mere glance to the street signs he passes to make sure he's going the right way.

BEN

All I remember is how loud you
screamed when he sat back up -
right into my poor ear.

INTERCUT CASEY/BEN

CASEY

Because it was scary!

After starting the microwave for her popcorn, Casey glances
out the kitchen window. Noticing it open, she pushes it shut.

CASEY (CONT'D)

How far away are you, anyway?

BEN

Oh? Scared already?

CASEY

More like hungry. I have the TV
prepped and I just started the
popcorn.

As Casey moves away from the window, a gloved hand reaches up
to crack it open again.

BEN

Well try to save some for me this
time, huh? I'm maybe two minutes
away.

CASEY

Too late. I've decided it'll all be
gone by the time you're here.

BEN

Challenge accepted, I'm on the far
end of your street.

CASEY

I'll be waiting.

As Ben hangs up he also walks out of frame, allowing the
camera to see a large shape standing in the bushes behind him
watching him walk away.

The camera cuts back to Ben as he hears a twig snap, turning
his head back to see what could have made the noise. However,
there's no one there, the large shape now gone. Ben shrugs,
turning back around and walking away. As he goes, The Shape
steps into the side of the frame.

INT. CASEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

As Casey finishes prepping for Ben's arrival she makes her way into the living room, which looks cluttered, but comfortable. Throw blankets litter the couch and there's a large decorative mirror hanging nearby on the wall that reflects the glow of the streetlights outside.

Casey sets out her popcorn on the coffee table alongside some movie candy and cans of soda. She then turns to push the throw blankets into one side of the couch and plump the pillows. Finishing that, she catches sight of herself in the mirror.

As Casey gets distracted making sure she looks perfect, the gloved hand of The Intruder slowly pushes open the kitchen window.

The camera intercuts between Casey inspecting herself and closeups of a pair of shoes quietly landing on the kitchen tile, a hand dancing along the counter, and a knife being removed from its block.

The camera focuses on the shoes creeping towards the living room, freezing when the floor beneath them creaks. Casey, hearing the noise, frowns and is about to investigate when there's several rings of the doorbell.

Casey opens the door, frowning when she finds no one there. She leans forward to look around outside, seeing no one and moving to close the door. As she does so, Ben jumps up from where he was hiding in the bushes, making her scream.

CASEY

You jerk! Never mind, goodnight!

Ben laughs, rushing forward to stop her from slamming the door in his face.

BEN

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! Let me make it up to you.

Casey pauses trying to close the door on him, slowly grinning.

CASEY

And just how do you plan to do that?

Ben grins back, stepping forward to kiss Casey. She smiles as he does, both of them barely getting the door closed as they kiss all the way to the couch. They both sit down, Ben moving to cradle Casey's head as he continues his ministrations.

Casey's hand accidentally lands on the remote and it switches the TV on. The screen becomes a simulated fire in a fireplace with soft romantic music playing. Ben grins as he and Casey recline further into the couch.

While the two make out, the front doorknob begins to slowly turn, the door opening quietly. The Shape walks in, wearing ripped and muddy coveralls and a dirty mask, softly approaching the couch before they pause.

The Intruder, also wearing a ratty mask, stands over the couple with a kitchen knife poised to stab down. They stare at the Shape, their head tilting as the two study each other.

Below them, neither Ben nor Casey notice that anything is going on as they grow more and more wrapped up in each other.

The Intruder gives a small wave, stepping back and gesturing for The Shape to continue but The Shape wordlessly indicates The Intruder should go first. They then give them a thumbs up, which The Intruder bashfully waves off.

The Shape points to The Intruder's knife, head tilting as if in question. The Intruder points towards the kitchen in answer, holding it out for The Shape to take.

The Shape inspects the knife, running their fingers along the blade and handle. The Intruder watches their fingers before jumping back to attention as The Shape hands the knife back to them. The Shape gives another thumbs up that The Intruder bashfully waves off.

The Intruder points at The Shape, wordlessly asking them what their plan was. The Shape brings his hands up, pantomiming strangling someone before flexing his arm muscles. The Intruder nods in approval, making it very clear they're studying the Shape's arms through the coveralls.

As The Shape preens under the attention, The Intruder pushes a strand of greasy hair behind their ear, tilting their head down so as to stare up at The Shape through the eye holes of their mask. The Shape quickly glances into the mirror to check their appearance, making sure their mask is straight.

They turn back to The Intruder, leaning forward on the arm of the couch and moving their head up and down, indicating they're checking The Intruder out. The Intruder also leans forward, their hand ending up on top of The Shapes, and looks them up and down.

The two stare deeply into each other's masks, The Shape even bringing a hand up to run his fingers across The Intruders, as though he were brushing hair away.

The two inch closer and closer together, the music seeming to grow louder as they do, before they both freeze as they realize the sounds of the couple making out below them have stopped.

The two of them look down, finding the couple watching them in fear and confusion.

BEN

Should... should we go?

The Intruder and The Shape turn to look at each other again. The Shape gestures for The Intruder to go first and they both vault in the direction of the camera towards their waiting victims. Ben and Casey scream as the screen goes to black.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE STREET OUTSIDE CASEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Shape and The Intruder emerge from Casey's house covered in fresh blood and holding hands. As they make their way across the front lawn and towards the street The Intruder hugs The Shape's arm close to their body and puts their head on The Shape's shoulder.

The camera watches as the two walk down the dark and empty street, a beautiful world of possibilities opening up for the new couple.