

THE POLICE CAR IS DRIVING SLOWLY PAST SUSAN'S HOUSE

FROM THEIR POINT OF VIEW, EVERYTHING LOOKS NORMAL ENOUGH ...
ONE OFFICER RADIOS HEADQUARTERS

OFFICER: RIGHT ... EVERYTHING LOOKS CLEAR ...

CUT

SUSAN'S HOUSE: INTERIOR: NIGHT

UPSTAIRS

TAMMY AND KIM RUN UPSTAIRS ... THEY STOP BY THE DESTROYED DOOR
OF THEIR MOTHER'S ROOM

TAMMY: WOW ... LOOK AT IT! C.J.'S REALLY
GONNA GET IT!

KIM: WHERE IS HE NOW??

TAMMY: WHO CARES?

CUT

SUSAN'S HOUSE: EXTERIOR: NIGHT

THE POLICE CAR PASSES THE HOUSE AGAIN ...

VOICE OF COP: ... RIGHT ... OK ... WE'LL CRUISE BY
A FEW MORE TIMES ...

CUT

POOL PARTY: INTERIOR: NIGHT

BOB DIALS THE NUMBER AGAIN ... TRYING TO SOOTHE SUSAN AT THE SAME TIME.

BOB: YOU SEE?? THEY'VE BEEN BY AND EVERYTHING
IS OK ... AT ANY RATE, I'LL CALL KATHY
AGAIN.

DIALING COMPLETE ... THE PHONE IS RINGING.

CUT

SUSAN'S HOUSE: INTERIOR: NIGHT

THE PHONE RINGS . . .

C.J. MOVES SLOWLY THROUGH THE DOWNSTAIRS ... THE GUN IN HIS
HANDS

UPSTAIRS

TAMMY HEARS THE PHONE AND STANDS UP ...

TAMMY: I'LL GET IT

SHE LEAVES THE BED AND WALKS INTO HER MOTHER'S ROOM ...

SUSAN'S ROOM: INTERIOR

TAMMY ANSWERS THE PHONE . . .

TAMMY: HELLO?? BOB?? WHERE'S MY MOM

HI ... MOM? NO, KATHY'S NOT HERE ...

I THINK SHE WENT HOME ... AND

C.J.'S PLAYING TRICKS AGAIN ...

BEYOND HER, THE CLOSET DOOR OPENS SLOWLY THE MAN IS STANDING
THERE ... THE AX-PIC STILL IN HIS HANDS

... C.J.? HE'S DOWNSTAIRS SOMEWHERE ...

... PROBABLY LAUGHING WITH MIKE ..
MIKE CLINE ... ROBERT'S BROTHER ...
AND MOM ... WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT THEY
DID ... JUST TO SCARE ME AND KIM ...

SHE TURNS

SHE SEES THE MAN ... STANDING THERE ... SHAKING WITH THE
AX-PIC IN HIS HANDS BLEEDING

C.J. RUNS INTO THE ROOM AS TAMMY SCREAMS

C.J. SHOOTS THE MAN AGAIN ... THE MAN FALLS ON THE FLOOR AND
C.J. SHOOTS AGAIN BUT THE GUN IS STUCK ...

HYSTERICALLY, C.J. RUNS TO HIS BEDROOM AND GRABS HIS DIVER'S GUN
AND TEARS BACK INTO HIS MOTHER'S ROOM TO MAKE SURE THE MAN
IS DEAD ... HE SHOOTS AT THE MAN AS HE IS TRYING TO STAND UP ...

CUT

POOL PARTY:INTERIOR: NIGHT

SUSAN IS SCREAMING

SUSAN: TAMMY TAMMY WHAT'S GOING ON?

SUSAN'S HOUSE: EXTERIOR: NIGHT

THE POLICE CAR, CRUISING PAST THE HOUSE, NOW RACES INTO THE DRIVE WAY TWO POLICE OFFICERS RUSH OUT OF THE CAR TOWARD THE HOUSE

SUSAN'S HOUSE: INTERIOR: NIGHT

SUSAN'S ROOM

C.J. WALKS TO THE PHONE TAMMY IS HUDDLED ON THE FLOOR, TOO UPSET TO EVEN TALK

C.J.: MOM?? HE'S DEAD ... I GOT HIM THIS TIME.

HE HANGS UP THE PHONE ...

D-I-S-S-O-L-V-E

TO

THE SUNRISE

THE HOUSE IS SURROUNDED BY SEVERAL POLICE CARS, AN AMBULANCE AND MANY PEOPLE

THREE BODIES LAY ON THE GRASS ...

PHOTOGRAPHERS ARE TAKING PICTURES ...

POLICE CAR: INTERIOR: DAY - SUNRISE

C.J. IS SITTING IN THE BACKSEAT SILENTLY LOOKING AT ALL THE
PEOPLE SURROUNDING HIS HOUSE ...

SUSAN'S HOUSE: EXTERIOR: DAY - SUNRISE

PAUL WILLIAMSON AND BURT DANIELS ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
STREET ... THEN PAUL MOVES TOWARD THE AMBULANCE.

BURT FOLLOWS HIM ...

THEY STOP BY THE THREE BODIES WHICH HAVE BEEN COVERED

ONE OFFICER UNCOVERS THE FACE OF THE VICTIMS TO LET THEM SEE ...

KATHY

HER BOYFRIEND

AND A MAN NEITHER PAUL, NOR BERT RECOGNIZES HIM ... THEY
LOOK AT EACH OTHER ... THEN BACK TO THE MAN'S FACE

.... BUT THEY BOTH KNOW IT'S NOT GEORGE

THE TWO MEN LOOK AT EACH OTHER SILENTLY.

CUT

POLICE CAR: INTERIOR: DAY - SUNRISE

TAMMY AND KIM ARE SITTING IN THE FRONT SEAT

C.J. STILL IN THE BACK

TAMMY TURNS AROUND TO HER BROTHER

C.J. WINKS AT HER

THE FRAME FREEZES

THE TAIL CREDITS BEGIN RUNNING

THE END