

TINT/EXT. ALL OVER THE COUNTRY - ALL TIMES

Typewriter types 1980.

CAMERA SHOOTS FROM DIFFERENT ANGLES.

Children and their families run to safety. Masks, gloves, etc. get put on. Sick people cough in their homes.

NEWS REPORTER #1:
A new virus has struck town.

NEWS REPORTER #2:
The cases are going up.

People are running, coughing, screaming, etc.

CAMERA PANS IN.

Two teenage girls, are walking down the pathway with their masks on.

JULIA:
This virus, it's like a demon. Keeping us in our homes, away from our friends.

REBECCA:
(Sadly)
I know. I miss the old life.

INT. AUBREY'S BEDROOM - NIGHTTIME

Typewriter types 1990.

CAMERA PANS IN.

MARS turns on some alternative music, on the record player. AUBREY sings, and MARS joins in.

MOE:
(Hint of attitude)
You guys really need some vocal lessons.

AUBREY and MARS roll their eyes.

AUBREY:
Hey Moe, do you like my make-up?

AUBREY shows off her make-up, acting like a cheesy

supermodel.

MOE:

Eh, could use some work.

AUBREY throws her make-up brush at Moe.

MARS:

Guys, chill.

MARS crosses her leg. AUBREY looks at the clock, and realizes the time.

AUBREY:

Dang it guys! It's 3:15! If my mom hears us up she'll kill us! Turn off the music!

MOE:

What, is she your teacher?

AUBREY:

(Angrily)

Moe, just turn it off!

MARS turns it off.

AUBREY:

Thank you, Mars.

MARS:

No problem, Aubrey.

The girls somewhat huddle up.

AUBREY:

So guys, I was thinking we could go to the thrift tomorrow.

MARS AND MOE:

Ooh yeah!

MARS:

Wait, don't we have school tomorrow?

MOE:

Shut up Mars! I think Aubrey was going to rebel. I think she was gonna skip school!

MOE leans forward.

AUBREY:
(Laughing)
No Moe, I just thought it was
Saturday.

AUBREY puts away her make-up brushes.

MARS:
Well, we better get some rest.

MOE:
Yeah, goodnight girls!

AUBREY:
See ya tomorrow!

The three girls go to bed.

INT. OAKLEY SCHOOL - MORNING

CAMERA ZOOMS IN.

AUBREY, MARS, AND MOE are sitting in a circle, under the
stairs.

AUBREY:
(Excitedly)
So girls, anything new for today?

MARS:
I heard that Mr. Johnson is leaving.

The three girls pump their fists and act excited.

AUBREY:
One time, I handed in a math test.
Then the next day, he told me I didn't
turn it in!

MOE:
He's just a jerk.

AUBREY:
Moe, do you have any news?

MOE:
I heard that Marie Lumar is gone.

All of the girls frown, but also look confused.

AUBREY:
Aw, what happened?

MARS:
Yeah, I didn't know her very well, but
I still liked her.

MOE:
I heard she died.

The three girls look shocked.

AUBREY:
Oh my god, that's awful!

MARS:
I feel bad for the family.

MOE:
Yeah. The police are looking into it,
but they still haven't figured it out.

The lunch bell rings.

MARS:
Well there's the lunch bell. Let me
know if they find out anything more
about Marie.

AUBREY:
See you guys tomorrow!

The girls walk to their next block, and wave.

INT. OAKLEY SCHOOL - THE NEXT MORNING

THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN.

The three girls are huddled in their usual spot.

AUBREY:
Anything happen today girls?

MOE:
Not that I've heard of.

MARS has a concerned look on her face.

AUBREY:
Mars... what's wrong?

MOE:
Yeah, that look on your face is
scaring me.

MARS:
(Concerned)
Okay, now I'm concerned. Jamie Ima
died yesterday.

The girl's jaws drop.

MOE:
What?

AUBREY:
How did Marie and Jamie's death happen
back to back?

MARS:
I don't know. The police are doing
various searches, as they are also
doing for Marie.

AUBREY:
Maybe there's like, a monster coming
out to kill people.

MARS:
(Sorta laughing)
Like that would happen.

AUBREY smiles.

AUBREY:
But what if I'm telling the truth?

MOE:
We have to see what's going on, before
we make any moves.

MARS:
Yeah. I think it's best to wait and
see if any more deaths happen.

The girls walk to their next class, with nervous looks on
their face.

INT. OAKLEY SCHOOL - EVERYDAY

People start to disappear all around Oakley School. Then, all
around the town.

MR. LOMOZA:
We will miss our beloved student, Kyra
Jones.

Each day, MR. LOMOZA announces, as a person goes missing.

INT. OAKLEY SCHOOL - A FEW MONTHS LATER

The three girls huddle by the stairs, looking all worn out
and stressed.

AUBREY:
Guys, this is not okay.

MOE:
I don't even know what to say anymore.

MARS:
Me either, this is so stressful.

MOE looks surprised.

MOE:
This is the first time Mars has said
she's stressed, in the history of
ever!

AUBREY:
Well actually, this is the first time
we've been the only people at school,
in the history of ever! Have you
realized we're the only ones left?
What if we're next?

MOE:
So wait. I'm going to die within the
next three days?

MARS:
Moe, don't worry. We don't have to be
next. We just have to stop it.

AUBREY:
But what is it, exactly? That's
probably the first thing we need to
figure out.

The girls nod.

MARS:
Aubrey is right.

MOE:

So is "It", like a monster, clown,
human, or what?

MARS:

Moe, we don't know. Every human being
at this school is gone! And we're just
sitting like everything here is
normal! But it's not!

AUBREY:

I know this is gonna sound gross, but
I haven't showered in three days!
Every time a person at our school had
died, it has been doing something
around their household. And taking a
shower, is me doing something around
my household.

MOE:

I haven't showered in a week!

MARS:

Moe, gross!

MOE:

What? I forgot!

AUBREY:

Well that's just unnecessary. But stop
bickering about the shower guys!

AUBREY pauses.

AUBREY:

I just thought of something. My place,
5:30.

MOE:

Why?

AUBREY:

Moe, no questions.

INT. AUBREY'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

The girls are gathered by the T.V., with a box in front of
them.

AUBREY:

Okay, so remember that virus your

parents told you about? The one that kept everyone inside ten years ago?

MARS:

Yeah,

MOE:

Yeah.

AUBREY picks up a VHS tape, from inside the box.

AUBREY:

Well my mom kept a VHS tape of one of the newscasts from that time. I watch it often, because I love learning history. But I remember one part of it.

AUBREY inserts the tape, and the intro of the film replays.

AUBREY:

The two girls that were walking down the path at the park! They said, "The virus is like a demon!"

MOE:

So?

AUBREY:

So, what if the "demon" of the virus is back. What if it's coming back to get us.

MOE:

(In a funny tone)

Are we living in a horror movie right now? Cause like, I don't believe this.

AUBREY pauses.

AUBREY:

Wait, guys. You know how a lot of the deaths have happened as people were doing stuff in their households?

MARS:

Yeah?

AUBREY:

I got an idea. Come to the bathroom.

INT. AUBREY'S BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

The girls gather in the bathroom.

AUBREY:

(Confidently)

Okay guys, we keep giving "It" what "It" wants! We keep feeding into "It's" nonsense! So, we gotta wash it away.

MOE:

(Confused)

Huh?

AUBREY:

I mean, we gotta go against it. It wants us to not do things that are living essentials, and to just keep doing that!

MOE:

But most people die doing those things. If we just don't shower, eat, sleep, or move, we'll be good.

MARS:

(Annoyed)

Moe, you know that's not realistic.

The girls exchange nervous looks. Then MARS stands up.

MARS:

I know Moe is not going to volunteer, so I will.

AUBREY:

No!

AUBREY puts her hand in front of MARS, and steps forward.

AUBREY:

I got this one. I dragged you guys into this, so if we die, I die first.

AUBREY turns the shower, and steps inside.

MOE:

(Mimicking)

Boo!

AUBREY:

AHHHHH!

AUBREY jumps back. MARS hits MOE, trying to knock her back into sense.

AUBREY:

Moe, no tricks right now!

AUBREY showers, as the clothes upon her soak. All of a sudden, something grabs her from the drain.

AUBREY:

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

MARS looks at MOE.

MOE:

What? I didn't scare her this time!

MARS:

Moe! AUBREY! AUBREY?

MARS and MOE both cry, as they realize their friend is gone.

INT. AUBREY'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

MARS and MOE are wrapped under a blanket, on AUBREY'S bed.

MOE:

Remember the time when-

MARS stands up.

MARS:

I am not going to just sit here, and be like, "Oh, I remember the time-" I am going to kill that monster.

MOE:

Mars, It killed Aubrey! It killed everyone at our school! What else is there to do?

MARS:

If we don't stop it, then what else is there to do?

MOE:

Mars, I am just saying this is such a stupid idea!

MARS:
 Fine, I'll just go by myself then.

MARS grabs her bags, and exits the door.

EXT. AUBREY'S BACKYARD - AFTERNOON

MARS paces back and fourth, trying to figure out a way to stop this monster.

MARS:
 (To herself)
 Something around my household.
 Something around my household?
 Physical activity? Ah hah! Physical
 activity!

MARS heads out to the woods. She sits on a rock, and stretches her legs.

MARS:
 (Qui
 etly)
 I'm waiting. I'm waiting.

All of a sudden, a hand grabs MARS'S neck, and holds her down.

MARS:
 Help! Help!

MARS realizes it's AUBREY, now part of the demon.

MARS:
 (Hopeful)
 Aubrey, please. It's me, Mars.

AUBREY:
 It's to late.

As MARS is about to die, MOE jumps out, with a bat, and beats demon AUBREY down.

MOE:
 Stop it rat!

Demon AUBREY falls to the ground, all beat up. MOE helps MARS up, and they hug.

INT. AUBREY'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

The two girls sit on AUBREY'S bed, under a blanket. A vivid picture of AUBREY appears in front of the girls.

MARS:

I still see her. Do you?

MOE:

Yeah, kinda.

MARS:

(Grief)

I will never forget the time, when we put her favorite vinyl in the record player, and we sang along, and then we both had an outrageous voice crack at the same time.

MOE:

I remember when we went to the thrift, she bought so much stuff, that her cart was overflowing.

The girls continue to talk about AUBREY.

CAMERA ZOOMS OUT.

INT. JUNY'S BEDROOM - DAY

A typewriter appears, typing 2000.

Two girls, JUNY and MALICIA, are sitting in a bedroom doing make-up and listening to music.

JUNY:

Hey Malicia I like your make-up!

MALICIA:

Thanks Juny!

JUNY:

Hey I was wondering if-

Something GRABS JUNY'S leg, and she DISAPPEARS.

