

1

INT. CLUB BATHROOM - NIGHT

1

EXTREME CLOSEUP: A man's smile.

TO SCENE:

INSERT: Mirror.

A MAN (20s, clean-cut, wearing makeup) evaluates his smile. He examines the features closely-- divots in his skin, stubble on his jaw-- and admires them. He's almost excited.

TO SCENE.

He looks over at the floor. There is a BODY (late 20s, male). Pounding dance music can be heard outside.

The man stares at the body's face, and then turns back to the mirror. He nods, satisfied.

He turns, bends over, and drags the body by the arms into a stall.

CUT TO:

2

INT. LAUREN'S CAR - DAY

2

INSERT: Phone

One or two bright posts are scrolled past. The thumb rests on the words, "8 SIGNS PEOPLE FIND YOU DESIRABLE!"

It swipes to the next image. "1. PEOPLE COMPLIMENT YOUR SMILE!"

TO SCENE.

NEIL GOPMAN (a hiccup, big glasses) nods his head with intrigue. He stretches his face into a smile, testing it out.

LAUREN (O.S.)

I can't believe how warm it is right now. It's March. Fucking global warming, man. It's stressing me out.

NEIL

(tuning out)
Right.

LAUREN

I feel bad. I've been talking your ear off this whole drive. It's like you're my therapist.

NEIL

Do you think people light up when I walk in a room?

LAUREN

What?

Lauren looks over at Neil, who is swiping through the instagram post. He senses her eyes on him and puts his phone away.

GPS VOICE

In ten miles, turn right onto Farm Pond Road.

A pause.

LAUREN

I'm excited to see everyone again.

Lauren smiles to herself.

NEIL

Yeah. Yeah, I'm excited.

(pause)

I don't know, I'm kind of nervous. I feel like the last few times everyone got together, the vibes were just off.

(pause)

Especially with me.

LAUREN

No, I get that.

(pause)

Yeah. Stacey's been a total bitch recently.

NEIL

Oh?

LAUREN

We've been Facetiming a lot, and she's just been *weird*, you know? She's always talking about her roommates like they're siblings or something. "Oh, my girl just got back!" It's weird.

Lauren pauses to see if this gets a response from Neil.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

But you have nothing to worry about. Everybody totally loves you.

NEIL

I don't know. I just get the feeling now that nobody really wants me there.

LAUREN

Neil...

NEIL

Can you just do me a favor and... stay with me a little bit? Please? You actually listen to me.

Lauren turns and smiles at Neil.

LAUREN

I got you.

She rubs Neil's back. He makes himself smile.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

So, you seeing any guys in college?

A pause.

NEIL

No.

3

EXT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - DAY

3

Lauren's car pulls into the driveway of a large, secluded house. It has been spared the usual neglects of a second home.

All the trees are dead.

Lauren and Neil step out of the car. Neil pushes his door closed.

LAUREN

Can you grab the drinks from the back seat?

Neil opens the trunk, revealing several bottles of alcohol.

4

INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY (MOMENTS LATER)

Impatient doorbell ringing.



VELMA PHINGER (think) throws open the door and screams. Lauren screams back and Neil winces.

Velma and Lauren hug.

VELMA

Oh my god, how are you? Come in, come inside.

Neil follows them into the house. He looks excited.

LAUREN

It's been forever! I missed you!

VELMA (CONT'D)

It's *literally* been forever. Hi, Neil!

NEIL

Hey, Velma!

VELMA

I love your sweater. Very chic.

They are greeted by an unsettlingly large living room.

LAUREN

This place is huge.

VELMA

I know. I can't believe Stacey never brought us here before. Just wait until you see the bedrooms.

Velma flops down on the couch. Neil puts the drinks down on the floor, which catches Velma's eyes.

VELMA (CONT'D)

Ooooh. What did you bring me?

LAUREN

We got a little bit of everything. There are, like, twenty seltzers, some vodka, Neil got tequila--

VELMA

Oh my god. I get so fucked up on
tequila.

A pillow flies from the sky into Neil's face. He recoils
violently.

NEIL

What the fuck??

LAUREN

Jamie!

JAMIE HSIN (just the worst) looms over the group from the top
of the stairs.

JAMIE

Finally! We got here hours ago.
Come here.

Jamie jumps down the steps and pulls Neil and and Lauren in
for a hug. Neil tenses at the contact.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Neil, that sweater looks great on
you. Where'd you get it?

NEIL

I got it for Christmas. I think
it's from the Gap.

Velma uncorks the tequila:

VELMA

I love the Gap.

JAMIE

So are sweaters, like, your new
thing in college?

NEIL

Uh... yeah, I guess so. Maybe. I
don't know.

Neil smiles. The group stares at him.

JAMIE

Ugh, you're so gay, it's adorable.

Jamie locks in on the bags of alcohol and walks over.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Oh my god, tonight is going to be unhinged. Neil, are you gonna drink with us this time?

NEIL

Uh... I don't know.

VELMA

Oh, come on, you have to! You are so funny when you're drunk. Remember last summer? Joey Scanepieco's house?

JAMIE

Holy shit, the crazy dancing! Neil, you *have* to dance tonight.

Lauren looks over at Neil. He's drowning a bit.

LAUREN

Uh... hey, where's Stacey?

JAMIE

She left to pick up Isaac from the airport. She should be back soon.

Neil's head shoots up.

LAUREN

Who's Isaac?

A bluetooth ping rings out from house speakers. Velma plays shitty hyper pop.

JAMIE

Oh. My god. Did she not tell you? Isaac Yaldaboath. She met him while she was rushing. Apparently he's like... the funniest guy ever.

Neil looks concerned by this information.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

She says he's, like, really good at reading people and super catty, but he's also such a boost, and just like... exudes this positive energy.

VELMA

Apparently he's the ultimate party guy.

The door to the house slams open. STACEY FUHNG (prayer-hands girl) jumps in the doorway and gasps.

STACEY

Lauren! Neil! You're here! Oh my god, I didn't know you got here!

LAUREN

Literally we just pulled up.

STACEY

I'd give you a hug, but I have so many bags right now.

ISAAC YALDABOATH (well-dressed and gay ripped) slides into the doorway. The music peaks.

ISAAC

Hey bitches!

STACEY

Everyone, this is Isaac.

ISAAC

Stacey, they know. I have heard SO much about all of you.

VELMA

Hi Isaac!

Issac points at each one of them:

ISAAC

Velma, Jamie, you MUST be Lauren, anddddddd... I'm blanking...

NEIL

I'm Neil.

(pause)

She-- she just said it, but it's fine.

ISAAC

Neil, okay. I see you.

Isaac picks up the bag of drinks.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

Who's ready to get fucking *drunk*?!

Everyone except Neil cheers.

5

INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

5

The whole group is gathered around the kitchen table. Drinks are flowing.

VELMA

So Janet's holding my hair back.
Puke is coming out like a firehose.
I'm talking 40 miles per hour, just
spewing.

The girls and Isaac are hanging onto every word. Neil grows increasingly repulsed.

VELMA (CONT'D)

I'm crying. Janet is crying. We both think it's blood clots at first, because the puke is so red and clumpy. Turns out, I had eaten like, two hundred forty blueberries earlier that day.

NEIL

Two hundred forty?

VELMA

It was a whole freezer bag. Anyway, now I'm starving, and what do I want to do? I want Wendy's.

STACEY

(laughing)

Oh, you and Wendy's! It's always Wendy's.

As Velma talks, Neil looks over at Isaac. The two make eye contact and Isaac puts on a smile.

VELMA

You know me! And Janet's like, "no, you don't wanna do that right now." Because remember, thirty seconds ago, I was a HOSE. Just gunk. Nasty nasty sewer shit.

NEIL

(disgusted)

So what happened at Wendy's?

VELMA

Well, I go inside, and I start yelling at the worker that I want a Big Mac.

JAMIE

You did *not*!

VELMA

He was pissed. I took a picture of him. Look.

Velma pulls out her phone and the group crowds around her; Velma is sticking her tongue out at the camera while an employee death stares her from behind.

VELMA (CONT'D)

I think he was like, into me or something.

STACEY

I'm totally getting that vibe.

LAUREN

Velma, you're nuts. I don't know how you're alive.

ISAAC

That's *hilarious*. I do not go to Wendy's anymore.

VELMA

What?

ISAAC

I just had, like, the craziest Wendy's experience my freshman year.

STACEY

(to the group)

You guys are gonna love this.

JAMIE

Mm, do tell.

ISAAC

So I was at the club, Love Thursdays--

(to Stacey)

You've been to Love Thursdays, right?

STACEY

Yeah, of course.

ISAAC

Yeah, the night was great. No Requests was DJing, and I'm dancing up on this guy who I met on Grindr. His name was like... Fuente or some shit.

Neil looks at the table around him. Nobody else is hearing this.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

And he whispers in my ear, "I wanna take you somewhere." Turns out, that place was a Wendy's that he was a part-owner of.

Jamie holds out the bottle of vodka to Neil, offering. He quickly shakes his head no. She looks a little disappointed.

VELMA

He did not.
(to the table)
Oh my god, I love Wendy's.

ISAAC

He takes me into the back area, and he's like, "come to the bathroom with me" in a thick, Spanish accent. I'm not gonna do the voice.

NEIL

Please don't.

ISAAC

So, he takes me to the bathroom. It's single stall. We're doing over-the-pants stuff. His wallet falls out of his pocket with his ID face-up. Turns out this bitch is thirty four.

Everyone gasps.

LAUREN

Holy shit.

ISAAC

I'm completely serious! He gets all flustered, he tells me it's his *fake*. Like, come on.

JAMIE

(laughing)
Dude.

NEIL
 Jesus. That's like... a crime,
 right?

The laughter subsides. Everyone looks at Neil.

JAMIE
 Neil.

NEIL
 I'm serious. This was an adult man.

JAMIE
 Relax. It's just a funny story.

NEIL
 Is it?

ISAAC
 Well, do you have any funny
 stories?

Neil stares daggers at Isaac, who is smiling politely.

NEIL
 I don't have any illegal ones.

LAUREN
 You do have that *one* story.

This catches everyone's attention. The life drains out of
 Neil's eyes.

ISAAC
 Oooh!

NEIL
 Please no.

Neil! LAUREN NEIL (CONT'D)
 Please don't make me do this.

VELMA
 Come on, you have to tell us now!

ISAAC
 Don't stress. It can't be as bad as
 what I just shared.

LAUREN
 So, his first week at college
 freshman year, *Neil* went to a house
 party and starts making out with
 this guy.

VELMA, JAMIE, STACEY & ISAAC
Ooooooh!

NEIL
(to Lauren)
I told you this in confidence.

ISAAC
We're all friends here, Nick.

LAUREN
So, they're kissing--

STACEY
Lauren, sssh! I wanna hear it from
Neil.

Lauren looks incredibly offended.

STACEY (CONT'D)
Neil, keep going.

NEIL
It's not-- we just-- okay, so we
were making out, and we... go into
a bedroom--

STACEY
Who was taller? You or him?

NEIL
Why is that important?

JAMIE
What happened in the bedroom?

NEIL
Well, we... he starts...

Neil struggles to find the PG words to describe this.

ISAAC
Did he ask to pee on you? I've had
guys ask to pee on me.

NEIL
He didn't ask to pee on me.

ISAAC
Was it shit?

NEIL
No! No, he was just... he was
touching me, and I wound up...
(MORE)

NEIL (CONT'D)

finishing.
 (pause)
 In his eye.

There are one or two awkward laughs. Then silence.

JAMIE

Ew.

NEIL

Yeah, it was, gross... uh...

Neil trails off, uncomfortable with the group's reaction.

STACEY

So, was he, like, the *man* in this situation, or was he--

LAUREN

Stacey.

STACEY

What? What, come on. I'm drunk.

VELMA

I just... like... don't get anal.

NEIL

I-- I wasn't talking about anal--

VELMA

Wouldn't it be, like, gross?
 Like... shitting?

Nobody's sure how to respond.

ISAAC

Velma. That is... fucking valid.

The girls cackle at this. Neil does not.

6 INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY (MOMENTS LATER)

Lauren walks over to her the couch. Her phone is charging on the arm. As she sits down and picks it up, Neil walks up behind her.

NEIL

Hey.
 (pause)
 Are you feeling weird about this?
 About tonight?

Lauren puts down her phone.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Like, the vibes are off, right?

LAUREN

Yeah. It's a shitshow in there.

NEIL

Thank you. I felt like I was going crazy. I don't get why everyone is obsessed with him.

LAUREN

No, Stacey. She's being a total bitch. I knew this was gonna happen, too. She's so predictable.

(pause)

Are you talking about Isaac? What's wrong with him? He's great.

NEIL

He's fake. Nobody's that gay. He's embarrassing himself.

LAUREN

(half-listening)

Don't be so competitive.

Neil looks over at Lauren. She's staring at her phone.

NEIL

I'm not the one making it competitive.

LAUREN

Sorry, I think I just need to be alone right now. Stacey's really pissing me off.

This hurts Neil. He looks back in the kitchen. Stacey and Isaac are taking selfies together.

ISAAC

This lighting is *awful*, oh my god. It's draining my skin out.

Neil's face sours. He walks out of the room.

7

INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - BEDROOM - DUSK

7

Neil sits on the bed of a garishly decorated room. The sounds of a mobile game blare from his phone.

Muffled laughter from outside draws his gaze. He stares at the door in contempt.

Gagging sounds from outside the bedroom catch Neil's attention.

He stands up and heads to the door. The sounds grow louder, more unwell.

8 INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - HALLWAY - DUSK (CONTINUOUS) 8

Neil pokes his head out and looks at adjacent bathroom. The door is shut. Retching continues from inside.

Neil creeps to the door and presses his ear up against it.

A toilet flushes. The door suddenly swings open. Isaac is staring down at Neil.

ISAAC
Hey you!

NEIL
Hey.
(pause)
Sorry, I just have to pee.

ISAAC
Yeah, go for it.

Isaac walks down the hall as Neil heads in.

ISAAC (CONT'D)
Oh, and Neil!

Neil turns. Isaac is staring back at him, grinning.

ISAAC (CONT'D)
I love your sweater.

Isaac flashes a smile. Neil throws one back with the most vitriol possible.

NEIL
Thanks.

9 INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - BATHROOM (CONTINUOUS) 9

Neil slams the bathroom door shut and turns to the toilet.

He squints. It is completely clean-- no trace of puke.

Neil stands up and goes to head out, but his eye catches on the sink. One drop of black tar sits on the rim.

He leans in closer to inspect it. Slowly, his finger reaches out to dab it. He instantly recoils.

NEIL

Ow! Shit!

STACEY (O.S.)

Jeez, what is your fucking problem?!

Neil glances at the door.

10 INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - HALLWAY - DUSK (CONTINUOUS) 10

The door to the bathroom inches open and Neil pokes his head out. Stacey and Lauren are standing in the hallway.

LAUREN

Stacey, calm down. I barely touched you.

Stacey sighs and rubs her head.

STACEY

You're right. I'm sorry. Sorry, I'm just... I'm really stressed right now. I don't mean to be a bitch.

LAUREN

You're not being a bitch.

STACEY

I just want everyone to get along, and it's just like... *bleagh!* And I popped an Adderall before, so I am *right* on the fucking edge.

LAUREN

Maybe don't do that.

NEIL

Lauren.

Lauren and Stacey turn. Neil walks over and grabs Lauren's arm.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Could I talk to you privately?

LAUREN
Right now?

11 INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - DUSK 11

Neil and Lauren stand by the balcony overlooking the living room. Neil steps in close to Lauren.

NEIL
(quietly)
Lauren, we gotta get the fuck out of here.

LAUREN
What?

NEIL
I just ran into Isaac in the bathroom, and--

LAUREN
You were in the bathroom with Isaac? Why?

NEIL
No, I mean--

LAUREN
Oh, god. Did *it* happen again?

NEIL
NO! Lauren, I think he was coughing up ooze. Like an alien.

LAUREN
(more than stunned)
Neil, what?

NEIL
Something's wrong with Isaac!

SUPER: SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH ISAAC

ISAAC (O.S.)
Lauren!

Lauren and Neil's heads turn. Isaac is waving to the two from the living room.

ISAAC (CONT'D)
Come on! We're gonna do shots!

Lauren turns back to Neil. She looks annoyed.

LAUREN
You've been drinking, haven't you?

NEIL
No. I don't do that anymore. You know that.

LAUREN
Well, you're sweating a lot.

NEIL
I always sweat a lot. This is different. This is serious. We all should be freaked out.

LAUREN
Look, Neil, I have a lot going on right now. I don't know what you're on, but I don't have time to play babysitter for you tonight.

Neil is stunned. Lauren starts heading down the stairs.

LAUREN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
And lay off Isaac. If you're into him, this is a weird way to show it.

Neil stares down at Isaac with simmering rage.

12 INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER) 12

Stacey, Lauren, & Isaac are gathered around Velma, who is displaying her phone for the group.

Neil sits alone.

VELMA
This is me in a Halloween store with a big spider on my head.

STACEY
Oh my god. You're rocking that.

ISAAC
Girl, you're so crazy.

VELMA
I'm telling you, my camera roll is literally cursed.

NEIL

Stacey.

No response.

Neil regroupes for a moment. He taps her on the shoulder.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Hey, Stace!

Stacey turns around.

NEIL (CONT'D)

(cheekily)

Remind me where you met Isaac again?

STACEY

Oh, I was at this really hip drag bar a couple miles off campus. Super camp. Isaac was there with a group of girls and they were playing Lemme Take A Selfie and he knew *all* of the words.

Jamie walks into the room and glances at Neil and Stacey.

STACEY (CONT'D)

And that friend group wound up icing him, so he kind of latched on to me. He knows I would never do that to him.

Neil looks over at Isaac. He's examining Velma's makeup.

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

I feel horrible. He's going through a really tough time right now financially. It's definitely putting a strain on him. And he just really wanted you all to like him--

NEIL

Yeah, that's so awesome. Have you ever seen him do anything weird? Like... anything creepy?

STACEY

(mid-sip)

Mm!

(pause)

No.

(MORE)

STACEY (CONT'D)

He's the least creepy person I've ever met. I feel unbelievably safe around him.

NEIL

Really? Because I was just--

STACEY

Honestly, if he wasn't gay as shit I would rail his ass. You know what I'm saying?

Neil stares at Stacey in disbelief as she downs her cup.

JAMIE

What are you talking about, Neil?

Neil's head turns.

NEIL

Huh?

JAMIE

Is it about Isaac?

Neil pauses.

NEIL

Why? Have you noticed anything weird with him?

Velma passes a vape to Isaac.

VELMA

(to her group)

I wanna try and find the video of Neil dancing. I think I have it favorited.

ISAAC

Neil dancing?

STACEY

Oh my god, it's so funny. Neil got really drunk at a party-- we have him tell the story all the time.

JAMIE

(to Neil)

I'm going to tell you this because I just always tell the truth. That's just my thing. But you're really fucking weird right now and it's creeping everyone out.

NEIL

Excuse me?

JAMIE

You keep talking shit about Isaac behind his back. What is your problem with him?

ISAAC

Neil! Hey, Neil, tell me about your dancing!

Stacey & Velma giggle.

NEIL

I'm not talking shit about him. I'm worried. Something is off with him.

JAMIE

It seems like something's off with you.

ISAAC

Neil! Hey, Neil, sweetie, tell me about the dancing!

NEIL

Shut the FUCK up, Isaac! I'm not fucking dancing right now.

The room goes silent. The music sounds wrong.

LAUREN

(deathly serious)

Neil.

ISAAC

Sorry. We were all just joking around. I wasn't trying to make you uncomfortable.

Neils storms over to Isaac and stares him down.

NEIL

I know what you are.

This catches Isaac off-guard.

Neil storms out of the room. Everyone watches intently.

VELMA

What's going on? I'm so confused.

ISAAC

He seems stressed. I can go talk to him.

STACEY

Oh, Isaac, that would be amazing.

VELMA

Yeah, you're the best.

13

INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

13

Neil sits in the corner of the room. He looks pissed.

The door opens. Isaac softly knocks and pokes his head in.

ISAAC

Hey!

NEIL

Don't come near me.

ISAAC

I think we got off on the wrong foot.

NEIL

Something is wrong with you.

Isaac steps into the room.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Something is very wrong with you. Please don't come closer.

ISAAC

Look, I know what you heard.

(pause)

I'm getting over a cold.

NEIL

No you're not! There was tar on the sink. Colds don't make you do that!

ISAAC

Tar? Neil, what could you possibly--

NEIL

I want you to leave my friends alone.

(pause)

We don't want you here.

Isaac's face hardens. His demeanor shifts.

ISAAC

No, I think *they* want me here.

(pause)

You've hated me since I got here.

NEIL

No I haven't. I've never hated you.

I just don't trust you.

ISAAC

No, I'm pretty sure you hate me. I've been nothing but friendly to you since I got here, and you've been treating me like dirt.

NEIL

Oh, come on. I've been treating *you* like dirt? You didn't even remember my name.

He pauses. He's locking in for the argument.

NEIL (CONT'D)

And you think you can come here and take all of my friends, and I'm just supposed to *not* care? This is my group. Nobody even knows who you are.

ISAAC

I'm not trying to "take your friends." And I'm sorry that they like me.

NEIL

They like you because you're giving them what they want. And you're embarrassing both of us in the process.

Isaac takes offense to this.

ISAAC

This is who I am.

(pause)

And it seems like maybe that's what you have a problem with.

Isaac steps closer.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Neil, if it makes you uncomfortable when I talk about fucking other guys. And I'm sorry I wear makeup. That must be really embarrassing for you.

NEIL

I never--

ISAAC

You think you're better than me... why? Because you watch baseball? Because you wear sweatpants? Grow the fuck up.

Isaac turns to leave, but quickly changes his mind.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

And by the way, I've spent one night with your friends and they already like me better. Maybe that says something about you--

Isaac coughs up some ooze onto himself.

NEIL

What the fuck?!

ISAAC

I'm fine.

NEIL

I don't care! Fuck off, man. I'm telling on you.

Neil heads for the door.

ISAAC

Ok, good luck. You've been trying.

Neil freezes.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

They just trust Isaac a lot more now.

Neil walks over the counter and leans on it, calming himself down. He's almost hyperventilating.

His breathing slows. He looks around the kitchen, and his eyes land on a drawer next to him. An idea forms.

He fumbles around a few drawers. He grows more angry with each inspection.

Finally, he opens a drawer and pulls out a knife. He stares down at the blade.

15

INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

15

Neil is back in his corner. The group is lounging around on couches throughout the room, and the chatter of a tv can be heard. Velma is face down on the floor. Isaac is braiding Lauren's hair.

ISAAC

Your hair is so gorg, it's insane.

STACEY

Jeez, Isaac. A girl can get jealous!

Stacey laughs awkwardly.

STACEY (CONT'D)

I'm totally kidding. I'm just tired.

JAMIE

What time is it?

LAUREN

It's a little past three.

JAMIE

Stacey, did you wind up grabbing ice cream?

STACEY

Oh my god, *yes*. There's, like, four tubs in the freezer.

Velma moans from the floor.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Velma, wake up.

Lauren stands up.

LAUREN

Wanna come get some, Jamie?

JAMIE

Yup.

The two head out of the room. Isaac ambles over to Neil.

STACEY

I wouldn't say no to a bowl! I mean, I'm totally lactose intolerant, so I'm gonna get the worst stomach ache, but I love ice cream so much.

(pause)

Did you hear me, Lauren?

ISAAC

(to Neil)

How do we feel about ice cream?

Neil stonewalls him.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

I feel like we got off on the wrong foot. Why don't we start over?

JAMIE (O.S.)

Stacey, where are the spoons?

Isaac extends his hand out, giggling.

ISAAC

Hi. I'm Isaac.

STACEY

They're in the drawer next to the fridge.

ISAAC

Are you... gonna tell me your name?

JAMIE (O.S.)

The top one?

STACEY

Yeah?

ISAAC

You know, they probably think we're flirting with each other right now.

JAMIE (O.S.)

The drawer's empty. I mean, the thing for silverware is in here, but there isn't any.

STACEY

What? What are you talking about?

Stacey stands up and heads to the kitchen. Isaac turns to the kitchen.

ISAAC

Is everything okay?

A pause.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

Stacey?

STACEY (O.S.)

What the fuck?

LAUREN (O.S.)

Stacey--

STACEY (O.S.)

What the fuck? Who took all the silverware? Is this a joke?

LAUREN (O.S.)

Stacey, calm down--

STACEY (O.S.)

This isn't fucking funny. This is really nice silverware! I'm not fucking laughing!

Neil looks terrified. Isaac stands up and heads to the kitchen.

JAMIE (O.S.)

Stacey, we're gonna find it. Everyone, look for silverware.

ISAAC (O.S.)

What's going on?

STACEY (O.S.)

Lauren, back the fuck up! If you touch me I will fucking end you.

LAUREN (O.S.)

Jesus!

ISAAC (O.S.)

Deep breaths, Stacey.

JAMIE (O.S.)

Isaac, is this your bag?

CRASH! The camera spins to the kitchen. Silverware is pouring out of a tote bag Jamie is holding up.

16 INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - KITCHEN (CONTINUOUS)

16

Everyone freezes.

STACEY

Isaac?

ISAAC

I didn't put that in there.

STACEY

Isaac, what the fuck.

ISAAC

Stacey, why would I--

STACEY

Is this why you came to my house?
Huh? You poor fuck? You came to
fucking ROB my family?!

Neil slinks into the room.

LAUREN

Stacey--

STACEY

Lauren, DON'T even!
(to Isaac)
This is old shit! This is my
family's old fucking silverware!
Expensive! Was this your plan to
pay your stupid tuition money, you
dumb motherfucker?!

Velma walks into the room rubbing her head.

VELMA

You guys are being so loud.

ISAAC

Stacey, please. I didn't do this.

STACEY

I just-- I'm so fucking-- I can't--

Stacey devolves into sputtering. She screams full volume.

CUT TO:

17

INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

17

Lauren and Neil are standing outside Stacey's bedroom. Velma sits across from them, yawning. Muffled sobs can be heard from inside.

Jamie steps out of the room.

JAMIE

Yeah, she's not coming out.

ISAAC (O.S.)

Can I talk to her?

The camera turns. Isaac is standing across the room.

JAMIE

Honestly, I think you should just go.

ISAAC

What?

JAMIE

I'm not trying to be a bitch or anything, but she doesn't want you here.

Neil smiles to himself. Isaac sees this.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

There's a motel down the road. Just get an Uber.

Isaac goes to respond, but words don't come out. He slowly walks out of the room.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

(to Lauren)

Did you hear his attitude with me? Fucking unreal. Watch him ask us to pay for the Uber.

LAUREN

Neil, I'm really sorry.

NEIL

It's okay. I promise.

(pause)

I'm gonna go talk to him, I think. Make sure he leaves.

JAMIE

Fucking watch out. That was, like, sociopathic behavior.

LAUREN

Thanks, Neil.

VELMA

Yeah, you're the best.

18

INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

18

Isaac sits alone in the bedroom, staring at the floor.

His stomach grumbles.

Neil slowly opens the door and steps inside.

NEIL

Hey.

(pause)

I guess they believed me.

Neil smiles. Isaac looks up at him. He's been crying.

ISAAC

Yeah, you win.

Neil is taken aback a little bit.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

I really needed this night to go well.

(pause)

I mean, I *really* fucking needed them to like me.

NEIL

Everybody likes you.

ISAAC

I don't have any friends, Neil. Any real friends. It's eating me up inside.

(pause)

There's not much of me left.

Neil doesn't know what to say.

NEIL

Then maybe don't... act like that?

ISAAC

It doesn't matter what I act like.
I'm just entertainment.

This hits Neil hard.

He slowly walks over to Isaac and sits down next to him.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

That was smart. With the
silverware.

(pause)

Stacey fucking hates poor people.

NEIL

I know. That's what I was going
for.

The two laugh.

NEIL (CONT'D)

I know what you mean. About feeling
alone.

The two look at each other. Isaac reaches out and hugs Neil.
Neil is surprised by this.

Isaac exhales for a moment, and then sinks his teeth into
Neil's shoulder.

NEIL (CONT'D)

What the fuck--

Neil goes to scream, but no sound comes out. He stands up,
and Isaac, clinging to him, knocks him into the wall.

Neil's body is writhing and shuttering. Isaac's eyes turn
fully black. Tar is leaking out of his mouth onto Neil's
shoulder.

Suddenly, Neil (or rather, Isaac)'s head snaps up. His eyes
are black. Isaac's body slumps down, lifeless. Neil pushes it
to the ground.

Neil catches his breath. He looks down at the body. Slowly,
he rolls it under the bed.

Neil walks to the bathroom, stumbling a little bit.

19 INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS) 19

Neil pushes open the bathroom door and heads to the mirror. One quick cough escapes out of his mouth, and some tar dribbles out.

He looks up in the mirror. He looks ill.

Neil turns on the faucet and begins washing the substance off his body. The process is almost mechanical-- it's been done many times before.

He wipes himself off with a towel and turns to the mirror. He flashes a smile and begins to examine it.

The smile quickly drops. He closes his eyes and exhales.

20 INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Neil steps out of the bathroom and heads to the kitchen.

21 INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS) 21

Neil steps into the room. Stacey and Jamie are sitting at the table and Lauren is standing by the fridge. Velma is sitting in the corner, slumped.

JAMIE
How did it go?

NEIL
He left.

JAMIE
Oh thank god.

VELMA
Where's my vape? I can't...

Velma nods off.

STACEY
Good. Fucking evil twink.

Stacey covers her mouth.

STACEY (CONT'D)
Can I say that? As a joke? Neil?

NEIL
(dead inside)
It's fine.

Neil grabs a drink off the counter and takes a large swig.

JAMIE
Whoa, now it's a party!

STACEY
Is Neil drinking?

Stacey giggles and claps her hand.

STACEY (CONT'D)
Oh, god, I needed this. It's been a rough night.

Jamie empathetically puts a hand on Stacey's shoulder. Lauren walks over to Neil.

LAUREN
Neil. Neil?

Neil looks up. There's an emptiness in his gaze.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Is there something wrong?

Neil stares back.

He slowly smiles.

NEIL
Does it *look* like something's wrong?

Lauren slowly smiles back. He's matched her energy.

Stacey turns on the music. Jamie and Velma cheer. Lauren grabs Neil by the hand and pulls him out of frame.

22

INT. STACEY'S LAKE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

22

The music is pulsing; nothing else can be heard. Each girl cheers from the couch, looking just past the frame. The lights are flashing BRIGHT pink and blue.

Neil stands in the center of the living room, dancing erratically to the song. His face is dead.

CUT TO BLACK.