

ASSASSINATION NATION

Written by

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Assassinationnationofficial.tumblr.com

OVER BLACK:

"10 percent of any population is cruel, no matter what, and
10 percent is merciful, no matter what, and
the remaining 80 percent can be moved in either direction."

- Susan Sontag

FADE IN:

*

1 EXT. SALEM - AFTERNOON

1

WE FOLLOW FOUR KIDS on bikes riding through the suburban streets of Salem. One of the kids holds a roman candle, shooting it off into the sky as he rides.

One of the KIDS veers off from the rest, pedaling through the neighborhood, AS THE CAMERA FLOATS UP to a BIRDS EYE VIEW of the SUBURB. Passing a sea of identical looking homes, FAMILIES loading grills and coolers into their cars, GIRLS in BIKINIS, GUYS in TANK TOPS.

WE HEAR A VOICE (who we will come to know as ER0STR4TUS) disguised by a VOICE CHANGE APP - it's disembodied, low, and frightening:

ER0STR4TUS (V.O.)

You really have to see people from above. Their whole lives splayed out like a crime scene. I don't care what you say you believe. What your intentions may be. Whether they are just or unjust. I care about actions.

The BOY on the bike heads down to the FOOTBALL FIELD, where the whole town is gathered. He drops his bike and we begin to follow MAYOR BARTLETT, 40's, capped teeth, all smiles and handshakes as he and his family make their way into the bleachers.

ER0STR4TUS (V.O.)

Every text. Photo. E-mail. Search query. That is who you are. The sum of all one's actions. That is what defines you.

CAMERA FLOATS ABOVE the stands until we ourselves are looking straight down upon the field. The SCHOOL DRUM LINE begins to take their positions:

ER0STR4TUS (V.O.)

And that is how I will judge you.
From above. Without emotion.
Without Mercy. For today, God exists. And it is me.

A GIANT AMERICAN FLAG, half the size of the football field, is unfurled in the middle of the frame. THE CROWD ROARS.

And over THE FLAG and the ROARS of the CROWD, IN BLACK, ELEGANT CURSIVE:

Assassination Nation

*

The DRUM LINE erupts into a frenetic, battle song as the CREDITS play over the billowing flag on the field.

The music is frenetic, disjointed, and (after what we just heard) very unsettling.

2

INT. LILY'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

2

THE FACE of LILY COLSON, 18. We see her stretched out across the lap of her boyfriend, MARK, 17 as he films her with his phone. They're both clothed. Behind Lily on the wall is a giant poster of Faster Pussycat Kill! Kill!

He slowly pushes his fingers into her mouth.

MARK

You could be a fucking pornstar,
you know that?

*

LILY

You think?

MARK

Fuck yeah, the way you make eye
contact while sucking my dick? It's
crazy.

*

He pushes his fingers deeper into her throat as she gags a little. Her eyes tear up but she doesn't break eye contact. He pulls his fingers out.

LILY

I love looking at you when you cum,
the way your face scrunches up...

MARK

My face doesn't scrunch up.

*

LILY

Yeah it does.

MARK

Shut up.

*

Mark smears her mascara with his fingers.

LILY

It's true. Like this...

She makes the face.

MARK

You're making me sound like I'm a
girl or some shit.

*

LILY

Well, when you cum you look like
one.

MARK

Why?

Lily thinks about it. Looks up at Mark.

LILY

I don't know. You just look like,
so vulnerable.

3 INT. LILY'S CAR - AFTERNOON

3

Lily, wearing sunglasses, drives through the endless suburban sprawl of SALEM.

4 EXT. SALEM STREET - MOMENTS LATER

4

As Lily pulls up outside Em's house, she notices across the street, NICK and ROSE MATHER, 40s, unloading their car with their daughter, CARLY, 7. As Lily gets out of her car -

ROSE

Look who it is!

Carly starts to run into the street toward Lily.

CARLY

Lily! Lily!

Before her parents, whose arms are full, can react, Lily grabs her and leads her back onto the sidewalk.

LILY

Carly, you have to be careful!

Nick approaches a few seconds delayed -

NICK

Don't scare me like that, Carly.
What do we say? Never cross the
street without an adult, right?

ROSE

It's so good to see you, Lily. We
wish you'd come back, the kids
really miss you.

LILY

I know, it's just a lot with school
and stuff, college applications...

CARLY

But I miss you!

LILY

(bends down)
I know, I miss you, too.

Lily looks up at Nick and Rose, standing behind her.

ROSE
Well, we've got to put this one in
the bath. But if you have a free
night, come by for dinner.

LILY
I will. Thank you, Rose.

WE TRACK BACK with Lily as she crosses the street towards
Em's house, flipping her sunglasses up on to her head.
Underneath, her mascara is still smeared.

She glances back over her shoulder to see Nick, holding
Carly, looking back at her.

5 INT. LACEY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

5

Lily enters Em's house to find NANCE LACEY, 40's sitting on
the living room couch, giving SOME GUY, 40's, a foot rub as
they drink beers and watch reality TV.

NANCE
What's going on, Lily?

LILY
Another happy day.

NANCE
(re: her smeared mascara)
Have you been crying?

LILY
No. Some boy just stuck his fingers
down my throat.

NANCE
Oh wow.

LILY
Trust me, it's not nearly as sexy
as it sounds.

As Lily heads up the stairs -

SOME GUY
(eyebrows raised)
She seems nice.

NANCE
(giggles; slaps his chest)
You dog.

6 INT. EM LACEY'S BEDROOM - SAME

6

EM LACEY, 16 and her step-sister SARAH, 18 hang out with BEX
WARREN, 17, trans-feminine. They're watching a make up
tutorial as Bex does Sarah's make up.

*
*

Lily enters her room, collapses on Em's bed.

BEX
Have you been crying?

Lily rolls over, looks at them.

LILY
No. By the way, who's the rapist on
the couch with your mom?

SARAH
It's too depressing to talk about. *

BEX
Wait, did you just get face fucked?

LILY
NOOOOOOO!
(to Em and Sarah)
You guys, she's literally giving
him a foot rub.

EM
Oh my god, I'm gonna throw up.

BEX
Then what happened, Lily?

LILY
Nothing. He stuck his fingers down
my throat.

EM
Who? The Rapist?

LILY
Ew. No. The fuckboy.

EM
Oh. Still...? Ew. That's literally
only a fraction less disgusting.

LILY
Whatever. But who's Sir Rapes a
Lot?

BEX
Okay. All the rape jokes are making
me seriously uncomfortable.

LILY
I'm not joking, Bex. Have you seen
him?
(Bex shakes her head "No")
He's super duper rapey.

EM
It's true. He's really rapey.

SARAH
It's like mace first, ask questions
later. *

EM
Totally. Bex, you can't get angry
because it's literally like the
only descriptor.

BEX
OKAYYYY, I GET IT.

LILY
What's his name?

EM
I don't know. Some guy. I literally
don't even let her introduce me.

SARAH *
Em, have you seen his hands? He has
those spoon-like nailbeds -

EM
Spoon-like?

SARAH *
You know those flat wide nails that
pedophiles have?

EM
(recoiling)
UGH! STOP! Her life kills my soul. *

SARAH *
You're telling me. *

Lily's phone buzzes with a TEXT, it's from someone named
[heart eyes] Daddy: **i think about you every second of every
day. its fucking painful.** She hides her phone.

SARAH (CONT'D) *
Wait. Guess who's sexting Bex?

BEX
He's not sexting, he's texting.

LILY
Whatever. Who?

BEX
Diamond.

LILY
Diamond, like barely literate, six-
pack, football, Diamond?

SARAH *
Yesssssss.

LILY
(thinks... then...)
Oh, that's kinda hot.

BEX
I know. We had a lab together and now he's always texting me at like one in the morning being like "what are you doing?" And I'm like "Literally nothing. I'm doing nothing."

SARAH
Guys are so lame.

*
*

They all groan.

EM
Wait, did Mark go down on you yet?
(off Lily's look)
What do you mean, no? You said you were gonna break up with him if he didn't start going down on you.

LILY
Yeah, well--

SARAH
Seriously Lil, that's so not okay.

*

EM
We're at a point in human history where it's like, men who don't eat pussy are straight up sociopathic.

They all burst out laughing. Bex quotes Em in a TUMBLR POST that we see being written ON SCREEN: **Men who don't eat pussy are sociopathic - Em**

EM (CONT'D)
I'm not kidding! I'm like angry about this.

SARAH
You should just go over and sit on his face.

*

EM
Put him in a UFC triangle choke. Suffocate him with your pussy and be like don't deserve oxygen until you make me cum.

SARAH
What are you talking about? When was the last time someone went down on you?

*

EM
Who cares? He's a monster. Fact.

SLAM CUT TO:

7 GO PRO FOOTAGE

7

Old and degraded, grainy, FROM THE POV of a motorcyclist on windy roads. Speedometer reads 100mph.

And as he goes around a bend, an oncoming Mack truck smashes straight into him. CAMERA goes BLACK.

And the footage re-loops as WE PULL BACK to realize we've been WATCHING A GIF on a computer -

8 INT. MARTY KOLKER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

8

MARTY KOLKER, 16, sits at his computer, surfing through 4CHAN Boards. The usual mix of porn, death gifs, cat videos, and video game talk.

He comes across a thread titled "ASSASSINATION NATION. SALEM." Created by: ER0STR4TUS

He clicks on it - under the thread are assorted comments: **yo is this real? // holy fuck // lolz**

He downloads the attached .zip file. Opens it.

It's about a year's worth of MAYOR BARTLETT'S text messages, e-mails, photos, search histories, credit card information, social security numbers. All labeled and sorted.

He starts flipping through the photos. The Mayor with his wife and children. Birthday parties, selfies, supporters he's met, local politicians. Bureaucratic e-mails, correspondence with his wife. Etc. Etc.

Until he comes across a section of BARTLETT'S search history where he's clearly been looking for Male Escorts online.

And then... FULL BODY PHOTOS OF THE MAYOR IN LINGERIE, his FACE BLACKED OUT in anonymous craigslist ads: **Sissy Slut looking for hung tops. MUST BE DISCREET.**

WE SEE HIM open up a GROUP CHAT with 6 FRIENDS. He drops a link into it and types: **someones going down lulz**

He presses SEND.

9 EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

9

Sarah turns up the music "SHHH" by RAYE as CAMERA tilts down to find Bex hanging onto the back bumper of Lily's car, roller-skating in a dark red kimono, American flag leggings, and a shirt that reads: "The Patriarchy Won't Fuck Itself."

Em twists around in the front seat to film her. The flash on her iPhone illuminates Bex.

WE ENTER INTO a SNAP CHAT STORY -

(And we see the rest of the day unfold through anyone and everyone who's snap-chatting with the SALEM GEO-TAG. It should feel as disjointed as it would actually be.)

- SNAP: The roar of the crowd as the HOME TEAM wins the game.

- SNAP: Someone runs behind JOHNNY, 18, star of the football team, as he takes off his helmet and shakes his sweaty blond hair. He high fives the crowd as they cheer him on. MAYOR BARTLETT stops him, flashes his capped teeth, and says:

MAYOR BARTLETT
I play politics like you play
football. I win, baby, I win!

- SNAP: QUICK ZOOM on Johnny as he picks up REAGAN, 17, captain of the cheer squad. THE CAPTION READS: **[eye roll emoji] true terror is to wake up one morning and discover that your high school class is running the country - vonnegut**

- SNAP: DIAMOND, 17, another football player, sprays AXE over his shirtless body. Johnny approaches from behind him.

JOHNNY
Yo, Diamond, that smells so good.
What is it?

Diamond and Johnny, turn to the CAMERA in unison:

JOHNNY & DIAMOND
It's Anarchy. By Axe.

- SNAP: a Pomeranian tries to hump a rottweiler: **[crying laughing emoji]**

- SNAP: REAGAN, and BB, 17 rant into the CAMERA.

REAGAN
Really? Really bitch? You think you can catfish my man with your fucking wack ass finsta. You don't think I make him send me his passwords? Think again, bitch. This pussy whips.

She flips off the CAMERA. CAPTION: **IM DONE WIT U!!!**

- SNAP: Someone films their computer as they flip through the photos of MAYOR BARTLETT in lingerie: **always knew the mayor was creepy [wide eye emoji]**

- SNAP: KYLE, 18 shirtless 6-pack laying in bed, talking to the camera: *

KYLE
Look, if I'mma have a body like Zac Efron, you should have a body like whoever Zac Efron's fucking. *

The caption: **"PSA LADIES"**

- SNAP: Mark, with his two friends, MASON and ERIC, 16-17 somewhat playing to CAMERA -

MARK

I heard there was a party tonight
at Greenwald's, but who the fuck is
Greenwald?

ERIC

(muffled, in background)
I think he's the tall lanky kid
with the anime eyes.

MARK

Whatever. Greenwald, who the fuck
are you? WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

- SNAP: Someone filming a Saved by the Bell episode, JESSIE SPANO in her bedroom fumbling with caffeine pills as ZACK MORRIS screams:

ZACK MORRIS

Pills! So you are taking drugs?

JESSIE SPANO

I have to sing!
(starts to sing
maniacally)
I'M SO EXCITED. I'M SO EXCITED...
I'M SO...
(she starts to sob)
SCARED.

WE HEAR the person behind the CAMERA burst into laughter as the SNAP STORY BEGINS TO MOVE INTO GREENWALDS PARTY -

10 I/E. GREENWALD'S PARTY (SNAP STORY) - NIGHT 10

RAPID CUTS. Music blasts (clipped with each snap) giving the party a disjointed, manic feeling.

- SNAP: Cars line the block: **Greenwaldz be poppin!**
- SNAP: 2 girls push their boobs together in a bathroom.
- SNAP: Some kid who may be Greenwald has 2 girls twerking on him with a [cat emoji] over his face.
- SNAP: SAD GIRL looks into the camera with the caption:
every time i'm at a party i feel so alone
- SNAP: CAMERA zooms in on a girl's under butt with the caption: **I see u sluuuuut.**

CUT TO IRL:

11 INT. GREENWALD'S PARTY - NIGHT 11

Em, Sarah, Bex and Lily are sprawled out on a couch in the living room. Teens dance to RAP MUSIC in front of them.

A DUDE IN A HOODIE approaches Sarah, holds out a red cup.

SARAH

What is this an after-school
special? Not. A. Fucking. Chance.
Dude.

*

The DUDE WALKS OFF. Em is looking at her phone. *

EM
Oh my fucking God.

Em hands the phone to Bex, who grimaces as she looks at a PHOTO of the Mayor dressed as a woman, holding his dick.

BEX
First of all, ew, second of all, ewwww, third of all, I knew he was a fucking hypocrite.

LILY
What is it?

BEX
Mayor Bartlett dressed as a woman fucking masturbating. *Ew. Ew. Ew.*

She hands it to Lily who then hands it Sarah. *

SARAH
Why do middle aged men who cross dress always have the worst taste in lingerie? *

BEX
Totally. *

SARAH
(to Em)
Where did you get this? Where'd you find this? *

EM
Mason sent it to me.

SARAH
Mayor Bartlett sent it to Mason? *

Em screams across the dance floor at MASON, 17, who's sitting with ERIC and MARK. They're all drinking forties -

EM
Did Bartlett send this to you?

MASON
What?

She sends a TEXT to Mason: **ugh. cmere**

MASON sighs as he gets up and walks over, plopping down on the couch next to Em. Eric follows sitting next to Sarah. *

EM
Where'd you get this?

MASON
Literally a thousand people sent it to me. Someone hacked his shit.

EM
(realizing)
Fuuuuuckkkkkkkkkk.

MASON
I know. Someone posted his whole
life. Emails. Texts. Photos. And
that's not even the worst one.
There's some that are super
disgusting.

*
*

EM
Like what, what, what? Tell me.

*
*

MASON
Like dudes getting fucking fucked.

They all scream in horror.

BEX
I HAVE TO SEE THAT!

Lily, off to the side, gets a text from someone marked in her
phone as [heart eyes] Daddy:

Daddy: **What do you mean he doesn't go down on you?**

Lily: **Legit he doesnt.**

Daddy: **Id never fuck you until youve at least cum in my mouth
twice.**

Mason shows Em, Bex, and Sarah. They scream. Bex starts to
scan Twitter for any mention of Bartlett.

BEX (CONT'D)
Why is it always the people who are
like against LGBTQIAA rights that
are - trigger warning - *the gayest?*

*

EM
One thousand percent.

SARAH
(looking at the photo)
But on the real, face swap Barlett
for Ryan Gosling... *Soaked.*

*
*
*
*

Lily: [heart eyes emoji] unfffff that made me so wet why isnt
every guy like you???

Daddy: **show me how wet**

Lily: **I'm at a party**

Lily turns to the girls -

LILY
Wait doesn't he like have a wife
and kids?

EM
Yeah but she's gross.

Her phone buzzes. Daddy: **find a bathroom**

12 INT. GREENWALD'S PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

12

WE FOLLOW Lily as she walks through the party. In the KITCHEN, she passes REAGAN, and her three best friends, BB, GRACE and NIKKI (17-18.) They all seem drunk.

REAGAN looks at LILY.

REAGAN
Hey whore.

LILY
Sup cunt.

REAGAN
(turns to her friends)
That was definitely an escalation.

WE FOLLOW Lily as she heads up the stairs and runs into JOHNNY, who's shirtless and holding a bottle of tequila. A few other bros flank him -

JOHNNY
Wanna shot of tequila?

LILY
No. I'm driving.

Lily tries to push past but a bro named KYLE (18) blocks her.

KYLE
What are you a fucking good girl?

LILY
I literally don't know how to
respond to this much testosterone. *

She pushes past them and heads upstairs. She opens the BATHROOM DOOR to find GREENWALD, (15) passed out on the floor. She sighs. Picks up his legs and drags him into the hallway. Goes back inside and LOCKS THE DOOR behind her.

13 INT. GREENWALD'S PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

13

As BEX and SARAH dance with one another. Bex notices that DIAMOND is watching her. She whispers to Sarah. *

BEX
Don't look but Diamond is eye
fucking me so hard right now.

Sarah dances around Bex and checks out Diamond on the low. She looks back to Bex, eyes wide. *

BEX (CONT'D)
Right?

SARAH
(quietly)
Slay queen slay. *

Bex starts to dance more seductively with Sarah as she locks eyes with Diamond. *

*
*

14 INT. PARTY, BASEMENT - LATER 14

A giant cloud of weed smoke comes out of Diamond's mouth.

We HEAR the thumping of the bass above - Bex and Diamond are in the basement, smoking out of a tiny window.

BEX
I can't reach.

Diamond lifts her up to help her reach the window. As he puts her down, he doesn't take his hands away.

BEX (CONT'D)
Oh yeah?

DIAMOND
What?

BEX
Are you drunk?

DIAMOND
Yeah, a little...

BEX
I just can't... read you.

A beat. He kisses her. They start to make out. He's running his hands over her, grabbing her ass. She pulls back.

Bex looks at him, confused, a bit hesitant.

DIAMOND
You're so pretty.

WE WATCH as she takes in the compliment before leaning in and kissing him, passionately. He lifts her up and sits her on a card table as they continue to make out.

15 INT. PARTY - SAME 15

Em dances in front of Sarah who lays sprawled out on the couch, rolling a joint. Eric, Mason and others hang around. *

*
*

Sarah lights up the joint. Em crawls on top of her, still dancing, and takes a hit. She looks at Mason and smiles who watches her grinding her hips, transfixed. Sarah looks to Eric and back at Em. Whispers something in her ear and they both start giggling. *

*
*
*
*
*

ERIC
(leans into Sarah)
Can I get a hit? *

*
*
*

She doesn't respond. As Em rolls off her and back onto the dance floor. *

*
*

ERIC (CONT'D) *
 (again) *
 Hey Sarah... Can I get a hit? *

Sarah looks over at him - *

SARAH *
 Open your mouth. *

ERIC *
 What? *

SARAH *
 Open. Your. Mouth. *

He opens his mouth. Sarah rolls on top of him, straddling him. His mouth still open. *

SARAH (CONT'D) *
 Wider. *

He opens wider. *

SARAH (CONT'D) *
 If you try to kiss me... I will *
 hurt you. *

He nods. As Sarah flips the joint around, putting the lit end in her mouth. She leans down over Eric and begins to blow a steady stream of smoke into his mouth. *

She takes the joint out of her mouth. *

SARAH (CONT'D) *
 Now, swallow. *

Eric gulps the smoke into his lungs. He stares at her for a long tense beat. *

ERIC *
 I'd do anything to fuck you. *

She leans in close. *

SARAH *
 I know. *

Over to Em, dancing. She gets a text. *

Mason: **You wanna go to my car to chill.** *
 Em: **Ok.** *

They both get up and walk out of the party. *

17 INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS 17

Diamond starts to pull off Bex's shirt while they make out.
She tenses up.

BEX
They're not like super big.

DIAMOND
That's okay.

BEX
You sure?

DIAMOND
Yeah.

She lets him take her shirt off.

18 INT. MASONS CAR - MOMENTS LATER 18

Em and Mason sit in his car. There's nothing said. He hits the recline button on his seat and Em watches as he descends into place.

It stops. He looks at her.

MASON
You should recline yours, it's much comfier.

She reclines hers, and the seat hums until she finds herself laying across from him.

MASON (CONT'D)
You wanna like hook up?

EM
I guess so. If you want.

MASON
Yeah. I mean if you do.

EM
Sure.

They both lean over and start kissing at an awkward angle. They pull away. A beat.

MASON
Do you want like, more to drink?

19 INT. KITCHEN - SAME 19

Sarah sits on the kitchen counter as Grace interrogates her. *

GRACE
Scarlett Johansson? *

*

SARAH
Not even a question. Of course...
Kendrick?

GRACE
I'd get him to go down on me and
mouth the entire "Control" verse...
James Corden?

SARAH
I don't fuck with late night.

GRACE
I know, but he seems so sweet. I
just want to lay on top of him and
feed him ice cream.
(they laugh)
... *Ben Affleck?*

SARAH
Only if the baby sitter joins.

GRACE
Wait, I don't remember, was the
baby sitter hot?

SARAH
All baby sitters are hot.

Reagan wanders in, drunk.

REAGAN
What about Bex?

GRACE
We're doing famous people not real
people.

REAGAN
No, seriously, what about Bex?
Would you fuck her?

SARAH
Who says we haven't?

GRACE
Wait, really?

SARAH
Why is this so hard to understand?
It's 2017, gender is irrelevant.

Sarah throws back her drink.

20 INT. BATHROOM - SAME

20

Lily has the phone angled below her, masturbating on video.

CLOSE ON: LILY'S FACE as she leans her head back. We watch as her breath begins to slow into short, staccato gasps.

21 INT. GREENWALD'S PARTY - CONTINUOUS 21

ALL SOUND IS MUTED except for the SOUND OF LILY'S BREATH.

The CAMERA MOVES THROUGH the party, past the drunken faces, the averted glances, the awkward brush of two legs on a couch, and through the general horror of teenage life...

WE BEGIN TO CUT TO THE FACES OF THE KIDS. The ones we know and the ones we don't.

BEX, laying on the card table, her cheeks flushed. EM, as she runs her hands through MASON'S hair. MARK. ERIC. REAGAN. BB. JOHNNY. GRACE. NIKKI. From freshman to seniors. The awkward. The cool. The drunk. The high. The sober.

One after another. FASTER AND FASTER, from FACE TO FACE.

And over this WE HEAR the DISEMBODIED VOICE of ER0STR4TUS... (distorted through a voice masking software)

ER0STR4TUS (V.O.)

I know you because I've been watching you. Watching your little lives unfold. Your little flings and your little loves. I've seen it all. The lies you tell and the truths you hide. All in search of a connection. A human connection. Isn't that what this is all about? You want to be known. Truly known. By someone. Anyone...

(beat)

Well, today is your lucky day.

As Lily climaxes...

SLAM CUT TO:

22 INT. BASEMENT - SAME 22

Bex is lying across the table, her bra undone. Diamond starts to buckle up his pants. She looks up at him, tenderly.

DIAMOND

You know you can't tell anyone about this.

His words hit Bex like a punch to the gut -

22A INT. PARTY BACK UPSTAIRS 22A

Lily walks out of the bathroom, as the blue and red lights of cop cars show up outside. People start to scatter.

Em runs inside and finds Lily and Sarah amid the fleeing teenagers.

As they head down the steps toward the basement, Diamond passes them, avoiding eye contact.

As they head into the basement, they find Bex still lying on the table, tears streaming down her face.

CLOSE: Lily leans over and kisses her tears, sits her up, and takes Bex in her arms.

23 EXT. GREENWALD'S - MOMENTS LATER 23

The girls dart through a neighbor's yard and out to the street where they find Lily's car.

As they drive off, CAMERA ascends to a BIRDS EYE POV. WE WATCH THE PARTYGOERS DART from the HOUSE like RATS.

CUT TO BLACK.

24 AND OUT OF THE BLACK. GRAINY WEBCAM FOOTAGE: 24

A FIGURE wearing an AMERICAN FLAG HOCKEY MASK leans forward.

EROSTR4TUS (VOICE MASKED)
Look at all of you... You have no
idea what's coming.

THE SUN RISES. "HARD TIMES" by SEINABO SEY plays.

25 I/E. MONTAGE AS THE GIRLS GET READY FOR SCHOOL - MORNING 25

(The following will be played at 2x it's normal speed in the style of make up tutorials and other YouTube fare...)

WE CUT BETWEEN Lily, Bex, Sarah and Em as they're all separately applying their make up - patting foundation on, contouring, building up heavy smokey eyes, winged liner, bold lips a la Lana Del Rey... *

They try on outfits, discarding tops, skirts, leggings until each respective floor is covered in clothes.

WE SHIFT INTO SLOW MOTION, as each one of the girls looks directly INTO THE CAMERA - checking their reflections.

26 EXT. LACEY HOUSE - MORNING 26

Lily HONKS the horn. Bex sits shotgun, as they wait outside.

LILY
How are you feeling?

Bex just looks at her, shakes her head.

BEX
I'm fine. It's like whatever.

Bex reaches over and lays on the horn. Sarah and Em come running out. *

EM
 Okay, okay, okay, okay, chill,
 chill, chill, Jesus fucking Christ,
 so annoying.

SARAH
 Don't look at me, blame the fuckin'
 fifth Kardashian in the back with
 the 45 minute contour.

*
 *
 *
 *

27 INT. LILY'S CAR - SAME

27

As they drive to school and listen to music.

BEX
 - And you know they're gonna have a
 press conference and his wife is
 just going to be standing there,
 like the literal human embodiment
 of the gritting teeth emoji.

Bex talks through gritted teeth.

BEX (CONT'D)
 We're so happy! We love marriage!
 Marriage yay!!!

The girls burst out laughing. Bex, still gritting her teeth -

BEX (CONT'D)
 Right kids???... Yeah!!!

LILY
 Here's his house.

They continue to laugh as they drive past Bartlett's house.
 There's a few NEWSCASTERS out front but it's still a local
 story.

*
 *
 *

EM
 Ugh. I live for these types of
 scandals.

*
 *
 *

SARAH
 I know, right? Is that bad?

*
 *

EM
 The Casey Anthony trial?

*
 *

SARAH
 Riv-i-ted! Oh my god, and we had
 just gotten TiVo...

*
 *
 *

Sarah makes the TiVo "BLOOP BLOOP." Em answers, TiVo "BONG."

*

LILY
 Remember when her nudes leaked?

EM
 Oh my god, yes. Any mirror pic with
 an actual camera is so sad.

BEX
Those were one hundred percent "I
killed my daughter nudes."

EM
She was found not guilty, Bex.
That's libel.

BEX
Oh yeah, what's Casey gonna do? Sue
me and reopen that can of worms?

EM
That reminds me. I still have a
twenty thousand word Nancy Grace
fanfic in my drafts.

LILY
I literally forget sometimes how
weird you are and then you say some
shit like that -

SARAH
No, no. It's actually super legit. *
*

EM
Yeah, remember in The Deathly
Hallows when Bellatrix low-key
rapes Hermione? So it's an AU
crossover fem slash rape revenge
where Hermione uses Nancy to trial
by media that bitch.

SARAH
It's fire. *
*

LILY
I rest my case.

BEX
Oh my god. I love this song.

Bex turns up the music as "Walk This Way" by MØ begins to
blast. The girls sing along and dance as it carries us into -

28 INT. SALEM HIGH - MORNING

28

The Girls walk down the hallway. In the distance, Bex spots
Diamond chatting with Johnny, Reagan, Nikki, etc.

BEX
It's amazing how someone so
inconsequential can make you feel
so inconsequential.

Lily swings her arms around Bex.

LILY
Fuck fuckboys.

ALL
Fuck fuckboys.

Lily leans over and kisses Bex.

LILY
Now hold your head high.

Diamond spots Bex as she struts right past them. Johnny, his arm around Reagan, yells out.

JOHNNY
Lookin' good today Bex.

BEX
What?

JOHNNY
I said lookin' good today.

BEX
Obviously.

Bex holds her head high as Diamond averts his eyes.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL, 40's walks toward Lily.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
Lily, can I have a word with you in my office?

EM & SARAH
Oooooooooohhh....

*
*

LILY
Am I in trouble?

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
Why the guilty conscience?

LILY
Because you've never just invited me into your office for tea and scones.

29 INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

29

Lily sits across from Principal Turrell.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
- so what's going on between you and Miss Dawson?

LILY
(sighs)
She rejected my portfolio for AP Art. Which is total bullshit. I don't mean to sound arrogant, but it's true. I'm good. I'm not great. But I know I'm good. Drawing is like the only thing I actually spend time on or like care about. So I don't know what kind of personal issue she has with me but -

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
Well, she mentioned something about
the drawings being pretty explicit.

LILY
Define explicit.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
- she said they were drawings of
naked women engaged in sexual
situations.

LILY
Then by that definition Botticelli
is explicit.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
Do you have your portfolio with
you? May I see?

She opens her bag and hands it to him. Turrell starts to flip through. It's a series of stylized ink and watercolor drawings of young women taking nude selfies. Standing in front of mirrors, laying on their backs, on their hands and knees. Splayed. Spread. Arched. One after another. Each face illuminated by a halo of light emanating from their iPhone screens.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL (CONT'D)
It's beautiful work.

LILY
Thanks.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
I mean it Lily, you're really
talented.

LILY
Thanks.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
With your grades and your talent,
you could go to the school of your
choice.

LILY
I just don't know how it's
explicit. Like I don't know what
world you guys live in, but it's
not explicit.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
Lily, these are drawings of young
women in pornographic poses. It's
not just explicit, it's very
extreme.

LILY
What is? The drawing? Or the fact
that there's 5.8 billion naked
selfies online? People always say
draw from life. Well, this is life.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL

Well, it's an aspect of life, sure. But I'd argue that there are many other areas of life that may be more deserving of your artistic talents.

LILY

I disagree. But you're a man. I don't expect you to understand.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL

Try me.

LILY

All you're looking at is the nudity. But it's not about that... It's not about sex or porn or even being naked. It's about everything that goes into it. The pressure. The endless mindfuck. The ten thousand nudes you took before this one. Trying to get it just right. Making sure your tits are perfect. That the light hides your left nipple because it's slightly inverted, or it's smaller, or your areola looks weird or your labia's too big, and if you pull your pubic bone up, and bend to the left, in a low light setting... THEN... THEN... You'll be beautiful. Hashtag Flawless. Body confident. But it's all one big lie. You can never be. No one's flawless and all it takes is one fucking asshole to remind you of that. One guy to say ew or lol or she's nasty... And you're back to square one. Cause it's a rigged game. We just didn't realize it.

(frustrated)

So, I don't know, maybe it is explicit or extreme... But it sure as fuck looks like life to me.

Lily looks Principal Turrell dead in the eye.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL

To be honest, Lily... You kind of caught me off guard with this one.

(lets out a little laugh)

But it's obvious you're extraordinarily gifted and when you go on to RISD, or NYU, or BROWN or wherever you want, people are gonna take notice. They're gonna listen... But right now, you're in high school. And whether fair or unfair, there's a limit to what you can say.

30 INT. HALLWAY - DAY 30

Lily puts her headphones in. GASOLINE by HALSEY.
She walks through the hallway, lost in some other world into:

31 INT. BATHROOM - DAY 31

Passes a few awkward freshman looking in the mirror. Enters a stall. Latches it shut. Leans against the door.

[All the below plays out on screen in graphics.] She opens her iPhone camera. Forms a gun with her fingers, jams the 'barrel' down her throat. Snaps picture after picture. Spit spills down her chin. Lipstick smears ever so slightly. And then finally. She gets it right. She opens the pic in a Facetune app. Smooths out her skin. Blows out the exposure until her face is the color of an angel.

And then texts the pic to [heart eyes] Daddy:

Lily: **I hate school. Wanna pull the trigger, Daddy?**

A beat.

Daddy: **Fuckk. You're insatiable.**

Lily: **Show me how insatiable.**

CLOSE ON LILY'S FACE: she holds her breath.

And then a short video begins to play. A man in a suit stands in front of a bathroom mirror. He begins to unbuckle his belt. Slides his hand down his pants.

Lily: **[bang emoji] [bang emoji]**

Daddy: **???**

CLOSE ON: Lily's text: **I'm dead.**

A FLOCK OF BIRDS puncture the SUN.

As the CAMERA TILTS DOWN. To find the girls driving around after school.

32 INT/EXT. LILY'S CAR - ROAD - DAY 32

BEX

I'm telling you, Jay said CNN is at Bartlett's house.

SARAH

But how do you know Anderson's there?

*
*
*

BEX

Well who else are they going to send? Don Lemon!?

EM
I mean, yeah, probably. They only
send Anderson to like, real places.

They pull up outside of Mayor Bartlett's house - some NEWS
VANS are outside, REPORTERS are hanging around smoking
cigarettes, drinking coffee.

They slowly cruise by the scene as they scope out the action.
They pass the CNN Truck but there's no sign of Anderson, yet.

They park at the end of the street and sit on the hood of the
car, watching, as they see LANGLEY DONAHUE, 27, dressed in
her Hillary Clinton solid pantsuit, hustling over. *
*

BEX *
Yo, I've always wanted to make the *
local news. *

32A OMITTED 32A *

33 INT. LACEY HOUSE - NIGHT 33

Everyone is watching the news report play on TV:

BEX (ON TV)
I think it's some like, socially
conscious vigilante hacker guy.

NANCE
Oh, my god, wait pause it. I gotta
put this on my Facebook. Bex you
look so cute! You're like a little
natural! You girls are famous.

She gets up really close to the screen to take a pixillated
picture with her iPhone. Em presses play on the TV.

LANGLEY (ON TV)
So do you also think this is the
work of a socially conscious
vigilante hacker?

LILY (ON TV)
I don't know, I kinda feel bad for
the wife and kids.

EM (ON TV)
(whispering to Lily) *
Yeah, but she's gross.

Sarah elbows Em in the ribs on TV. *

SARAH (ON TV) *
(whispering) *
Em, we're on live TV. *

And they cut from Langley's live report back to the ANCHORS. *

MALE ANCHOR (ON TV)
 Well now, strong opinions from
 strong girls! Ya gotta love it!
 Anyway, the Mayor has called a town
 hall amid growing protests from
 this very conservative community
 demanding that he step down.

*

A MONTAGE of RESIDENTS being interviewed by LANGLEY:

GUY IN STREET
 It's absolutely appalling. Frankly,
 I don't even want to think about
 it. It's just sick. Sick.

MOM AT SUPERMARKET
 I think we need to hold our
 politicians to higher standards.
 To be honest, I'm disappointed. I'm
 angry. This pervert ran on a family
 values platform. I feel like he's
 conned us all.

34 INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

34

A scruffy looking TECH CONSULTANT sits at a conference room
 table across from a very overwhelmed CHIEF PATTERSON.

*

*

TECH CONSULTANT
 Look, we can send a court order to
 the website forcing them to remove
 the post, but it'll take about 24
 hours. But right now, at this
 moment, it's being mirrored through
 a hundred other sites every hour.

CHIEF PATTERSON
 So what are you saying, there's no
 way to take it down?

TECH CONSULTANT
 No, we can take it down from the
 site, but by the time we do that,
 it'll be up on ten thousand other
 sites.

CHIEF PATTERSON
 So there's no way to stop it?

TECH CONSULTANT
 Not unless you find out who did it.

CHIEF PATTERSON
 Well, how do we do that?

TECH CONSULTANT
 We tried to trace the IP address
 but it looks like someone's
 bouncing it around between
 Bangladesh and some village outside
 of Moscow.

(MORE)

TECH CONSULTANT (CONT'D)
 Meaning it can be originating from
 Bangladesh, some village outside of
 Moscow, or basically anywhere in
 the world.

A long beat.

CHIEF PATTERSON
 I hate the fuckin' internet.

35 OMITTED 35 *

36 INT. MAYOR'S CAR - SAME 36

As the car pulls up, we see people screaming and banging
 outside the windows of the car, as police hold them back.

We HOLD on a PROFILE SHOT of the Mayor, sitting in the
 passenger seat.

STAFFER (O.S.)
 Sir, I am begging you. Do not step
 out there without a statement. You
 cannot wing this...
 (a beat)
 I'm begging you, sir.

The MAYOR opens the door. A BARRAGE OF FLASHES AND QUESTIONS
 as he tries to wade through the crowd. "Is your wife going to
 be by your side today?" "Are you going to resign?" *
 *

LANGLEY *
 Sir, do you think your stance on
 the LGBT community is hypocritical
 in light of the recent allegations?

WE FOLLOW HIM into the...

37 INT. TOWN HALL - SAME 37

It's filled with TOWNSPEOPLE - there are NEWS CAMERAS
 everywhere, a din of chatter.

WE FOLLOW the MAYOR as he reaches the podium with a
 microphone... A hush falls over the audience.

And then... Shouts from the Audience. "Pervert" "Have you any
 decency?" "What about your children?" *

More and more shouts... until almost everyone is shouting:
 "Resign! Resign!"

WE'RE ON THE MAYOR'S BACK as the growing roar continues... He
 wipes the sweat off his brow with a shaky hand as he looks
 out at the angry townspeople.

Over the din, we can hear his shallow breath, his beating
 heart, the energy is palpable.

He reaches into his coat pocket.

A long beat.

He pulls out a REVOLVER.

Presses it to his head.

Pulls the trigger.

BLACK.

WE HEAR THE SOUND OF THE GUNSHOT played 20x slower, tearing apart the audio track like some sort of cosmic rupture.

WE START TO SEE blurry pixels floating through the frame. And as we slowly zoom out, we begin to see that we're watching a GIF of the MAYOR'S SUICIDE.

THE MAYOR'S BRAINS are going back into his head. Until it re-loops, and we see the trigger pull, and his brains blown back out. Over and Over.

The final moments of Mayor Bartlett's life preserved in a million tiny pixels, forever immortalizing him in internet history.

A quick flash. In white lettering: **#FAIL**.

CUT TO:

GRAINY WEBCAM FOOTAGE: Out of the darkness, we see ER0STR4TUS, wearing the American Flag Hockey mask...

ER0STR4TUS (VOICE MASKED)
Don't blame me. I didn't kill
him... His shame did.

CUT TO:

38 SHOT THRU AN ISIGHT CAMERA.

38

Lily leans in to CAMERA, flanked by the girls.

LILY
What'd you think this was? The
motherfucking Breakfst Club?

SARAH
Naaaah.

EM
Shit's about to pop off.

BEX
 For real. And because the MPAA
 rating system is not as specific as
 one might hope, we would like to
 ensure that our life, as depicted
 in this movie, remains a safe
 space. So, a couple of trigger
 warnings...

On screen, rapid text, filling the frame:

TRIGGER WARNING: ABUSE. BLOOD. BULLYING. CLASSISM. DEATH. *
 DRINKING. DRUG USE. GRAPHIC SEX. GUNS. HOMOPHOBIA. HOSTAGES.
 KIDNAPPING. MURDER + (Attempted). NATIONALISM. RACISM. RAPE *
 (Attempted). SEXISM (Def sexism). SEXUAL ABUSE. SUICIDE.
 SWEARING. TORTURE. TRANS* REJECTION/MISGENDERING. *
 TRANSPHOBIA. VIOLENCE. WEAPONS. XENOPHOBIA. *

BEX (CONT'D) *
 Because how else we do in America? *

BLACK.

FULL SCREEN. USER: ER0STR4TUS - ONE NEW THREAD.

CUT TO:

39

EXT. LACEY HOUSE POOL - DAY

39

CAMERA DROPS DOWN FROM ABOVE to the aquamarine water of the
 pool, little ripples forming outward, as the girls, floating
 in separate inflatable donuts, enter the frame.

Lily is wearing a yellow shirt that says F*CKING SAVAGE,
 leopard print boy shorts, and heart shaped sunglasses.

Em is wearing a white chiffon marabou robe, red evening
 gloves and kitten heels.

Sarah is wearing a red latex bathing suit and matching heeled
 boots a la Beyonce's Lemonade look.

Bex is wearing a crop top that says I HAVE NO TITS across the
 chest and a skirted bathing suit bottom.

LILY
 This whole thing is super fucking
 weird.

SARAH *
 What? The mayor shooting himself in
 the face on National TV?

LILY
 Yeah.

EM *
 Def.

LILY
 But like also the way all his shit
 got aired - It was so fucking raw.
 (MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)

Did you look at the pics and texts and stuff?

SARAH

I mean, like kinda - Like I saw the main ones. Where he's in all the heavy makeup and like shaved and like getting fucked in the ass.

EM

Ugh, PTSD.

LILY

- Yeah but did you read the texts?

SARAH

No. That was enough for me.

LILY

They're super sad. Like he has this one fight with his wife where she caught him like doing something with some dude. He writes back:
(looks at phone, reads)
"I'm perpetually at war. Not with you or the life we've chosen but myself. I know I'm better than this, Leslie. I just sometimes fear, I don't have the constitution to be the man I promised you I was..."

EM

Damn... I'd be like lolbyeeeeee.

SARAH

What'd she write back?

LILY

"Michael. You're 15 years of marriage too late for this conversation. The kids and I expect to see you at dinner."

Bex looks at Lily disgusted -

BEX

I mean, cry me a fucking river. This is a guy, who spent his whole life trying to deny LGBTQIAA people their rights.

LILY

Doesn't mean it's not sad. I mean, can you imagine how fucking lonely he felt?

BEX

You're asking me - ?

LILY

But you had the courage to be yourself...

BEX
 Fuck him. He was a hypocrite. I
 have like zero sympathy. People
 like me kill themselves every
 fucking day and bigots like him
 aren't shedding tears. He wouldn't
 mourn my death so why the fuck
 should I mourn his?

*
 *

LILY
 You can disagree and still
 empathize with him.

BEX
 Maybe you, not me.

LILY
 Fair enough.

There's a beat as Bex thinks -

BEX
 Granted his suicide was like gnarly
 as fuck.

EM
 So raw.

*

BEX
 And that clip Erostratus released?
 In the hockey mask?
 (mimicking his voice)
I didn't kill him. His shame did.

EM
 I can't. I can't. It's too scary.

*

Suddenly, Em's attention is redirected:

*

EM (CONT'D)
 Oh god.

LILY
 What?

SARAH
 Amber alert.

*
 *

SOME GUY, Nance's boyfriend, comes walking out in swim trunks
 with a beer and wrap around UV sunglasses.

SOME GUY
 What do we got here, Sex and the
 City?

None of the girls respond.

SOME GUY (CONT'D)
 I might be datin' myself here... it
 was a television show in the 90s.

Dead silence. He sits down. Lights a Winston.

*

SOME GUY (CONT'D)
 So you girls have boyfriends?
 Who're the lucky guys?

Even deader silence.

SOME GUY (CONT'D)
 (to Lily)
 I like your glasses, reminds me of
 a movie, pretty racy one. Lolita.

In the painful silence, Em rolls off her donut into the pool. *

We see EM scream underwater, her chiffon robe billowing out
 around her. She sinks to the bottom.

40

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

40

PRINCIPAL TURRELL, 40s, is walking the halls with CHIEF
 PATTERSON, peering into different class rooms where they're
 holding counseling seminars.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
 Look, some of the more sensitive
 kids are obviously still very
 disturbed. The majority of them I
 don't think really care all that
 much... I know that a bunch of them
 have been sharing those little
 movie clips of the Mayor's
 suicide...

CHIEF PATTERSON
 Good God.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
 But I think it's important that we
 give them the time and space to
 communicate their feelings if they
 want to.

CHIEF PATTERSON
 You guys have a computer club
 right?

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
 Yeah, we have an after school A.V.
 Club.

CHIEF PATTERSON
 They use their own computers or
 school computers?

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
 It's a mixture, but they meet in
 the computer lab.

CHIEF PATTERSON
 I'd like a list of those students.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
 I have a hard time believing one of
 our students would be involved in
 something like this. I feel like
 they'd be more inclined to go after
 a fellow student, a teacher, me...
 but not the Mayor.

His phone RINGS. He looks at it.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL (CONT'D)
 Hang on, it's the superintendent, I
 gotta take this.

He picks up the phone.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL (CONT'D)
 (on phone)
 Hi Lisa.
 (a beat)
 No, I'm not at the moment, why?

We see Principal Turrell's face drop.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL (CONT'D)
 What do you mean "everything?"

As the BELL RINGS, the entire STUDENT BODY descends into the
 hallway, obscuring our view of him.

41 INT. TURRELL HOME - EVENING 41

Principal Turrell's 10 year old daughter, ALLIE, sits on the
 couch next to her BROTHER, 7, as he plays an iPad game.

She reaches over and mutes the sound.

BROTHER
 Hey!

ALLIE
 I wanna hear what they're saying.

*

They both turn toward the KITCHEN, where...

PRINCIPAL TURRELL sits at the island counter, white as a
 sheet. His wife, ALEXIS, 40s, stands before him, nervously
 pouring a glass of wine.

ALEXIS
 Text messages? Or iMessages?

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
 Everything, Alexis.

ALEXIS
 E-mails?

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
 Yes.

Photos? ALEXIS

Yes. PRINCIPAL TURRELL

Search history? ALEXIS

Yes. PRINCIPAL TURRELL

Both of ours? ALEXIS

Just mine. Well, my computer and the family computer. PRINCIPAL TURRELL

Which is my computer. ALEXIS

Yes. PRINCIPAL TURRELL

So anyone can read any texts we've sent each other for the last-- ALEXIS

Since I got a phone. PRINCIPAL TURRELL

That phone or a phone? ALEXIS

Well, this SIM card. I've never deleted anything. So, I don't know, five years? PRINCIPAL TURRELL

There's a beat as they both take this in.

What did we talk about? Jesus, what have we said? ALEXIS

CUT TO:

Title card: THE LIFE AND TEXTS OF PRINCIPAL TURRELL: A reading

42 INT. VARIOUS UPLOADED VIDEOS (STAGE) 42 *

(The following is a YOUTUBE VIDEO created by Johnny, Diamond and Reagan where they are acting out Principal Turrell's text exchanges with his wife). *

JOHNNY (AS TURRELL)
What did the doctor say?

REAGAN (AS ALEXIS) *
 He said a lot of women over the age
 of 40 miscarriage.

JOHNNY (AS TURRELL)
 Did you ask him about your
 endometriosis?

REAGAN (AS ALEXIS) *
 Yes, I told him that intercourse
 was painful.

They both look into CAMERA and wince.

JOHNNY (AS TURRELL)
 What did he suggest?

REAGAN (AS ALEXIS) *
 Surgery. I can have the cysts
 removed.

They both grimace into CAMERA, disgusted as WE CUT TO:

-- **ANOTHER SALEM HIGH GIRL/YOUTUBE**

She speaks into CAMERA as she reads aloud PRINCIPAL TURRELL'S
 SEARCH HISTORY.

SALEM HIGH GIRL
 Let me just read a few of the porn
 hub videos our principal has viewed
 over the last couple of months.

She looks at her phone.

SALEM HIGH GIRL (CONT'D)
 Cute teen makes her pussy pulse
 with orgasm...
 Complete gyno examination for shy
 redhead girl...
 Pussy ravaged from the back doggy-
 style...
 Cock loving sister blackmailed to
 fuck...
 School girl anally pounded...

She looks at the CAMERA pointedly.

SALEM HIGH GIRL (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry, but I don't feel safe.

-- **GRACE TALKS TO CAMERA**

GRACE *
 I mean, Principal Turrell wouldn't
 even make amends with his father
 before he died. Like, that's so
 cold. His wife was begging him to,
 and he couldn't get over his own
 bullshit. Like... Just sayin' you
 have no emotion.

-- **ANOTHER JOHNNY, REAGAN AND DIAMOND YOUTUBE VIDEO:**

REAGAN (AS ALEXIS) *
I'm pretty sure the kids heard us
last night.

DIAMOND (AS TURRELL) *
Well, what are you gonna do. Sex is
healthy. At least they know we have
a good relationship. Although, I'm
gonna be a little weirded out if I
hear Allie playing with her dolls
tomorrow saying "tell me I'm a
filthy slut."

REAGAN (AS ALEXIS) *
Wait, did I say that?

Johnny narrating: *

JOHNNY *
Wide eye emoji. *

DIAMOND (AS TURRELL) *
Yeah, don't you remember? I got so
hot when you said it. *

They all start cringing and pretending to dry heave. *

-- SALEM HIGH GIRL TALKING TO CAMERA.

SALEM HIGH GIRL
But the main thing we need to talk
about is the eight nude photos of
his daughter in his iPhoto library.
They're from 3 and a half years ago
which would make Allison Turrell
only six and a half years old when
they were taken. She's in the bath,
and you can see everything. HOW IS
THAT OK???
(then)
Let me ask you, Principal Turrell,
did your six year old daughter
consent to those?

43

INT. LILY'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

43

The Colson Family is eating dinner together. Lily's mother,
REBECCA, 40s, her father, LAWRENCE, 40s, and brother DONNY,
15, sit around the kitchen table.

LAWRENCE
I got the e-mail about the school
board meeting tomorrow night.
They're going to vote on whether to
fire Principal Turrell.

REBECCA
I mean, I find the whole thing very
disturbing.

LILY
Disturbing?

REBECCA
You wouldn't call it disturbing?

LILY
Not really.

REBECCA
Well, maybe your generation's a little desensitized.

LILY
He looked at porn, so what?

REBECCA
You saw the names of those videos.

LILY
Yeah but like, they design it that way. It's like headlines. Like click bait.

REBECCA
It's just that coupled with those photographs... The ones of his daughter. Just as a mother, Lily, it rubs me the wrong way.

LILY
Did you even look at the pictures?

REBECCA
Of course I didn't! Did you?

LILY
No, but like obviously people showed it to me.

REBECCA
Well did you inform them that they were most likely breaking the law?

LILY
It's not like that, the pictures aren't like sexual.

REBECCA
Lily, she's six years old and she's naked on the internet for the whole world to see. You don't find that a little sick?

LILY
It's not his fault! He got hacked!

REBECCA
But he took the pictures in the first place. That's what disturbs me. There are boundaries, Lily, between fathers and daughters. Now you may not believe that, but there are.

LAWRENCE
 Absolutely. I mean, after the first two years, I was never comfortable seeing you naked.

LILY
 Well, why's that?

LAWRENCE
 I mean, you're my daughter. Isn't that enough of a reason?

LILY
 That's my point, exactly. What's the big deal? I'm your daughter, why would you be so weirded out?

Lawrence looks at her.

LAWRENCE
 Lily, I've heard enough from you.

LILY
 All I'm trying to say is like, nudity isn't inherently sexual. That's the whole thing with these pictures, it's you guys who are making it sexual. Just 'cause a young girl's naked, doesn't mean it's sexual or creepy or perv-y. It doesn't make him like a child molester.

REBECCA
 Give me a break, Lily.

LILY
 What? There's a picture of me in the living room at like 2, naked. Is that child pornography?

REBECCA
 Well there's a big difference between you naked at 20 months old in your grandmother's bathtub and you naked at 6 years old. Okay? Plus, you have to take into account everything else we know about this man -

LILY
 So at what age does nudity become pornography?

Lawrence interrupts. His frustration growing.

LAWRENCE
 Look Lily, I respect that you like to debate. That you like to play the devil's advocate. You're very smart. And I'm sure it'll come in handy later in life. But the truth is... You don't know the first thing about this world.

(MORE)

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

And you can think we're both prude,
or old fashioned, or fascists, or
whatever words you just learned,
but let me tell you something... I
have been on this earth for 45
years, and if I've learned one
thing in my lifetime, it's that men
will be men and girls will be
girls, so until you learn how to
protect yourself, I will do it for
you.

WE HOLD ON LILY. A sly smirk forms on her face.

LILY

Thank you, Daddy.

Her mother slaps her, and although it's not with a tremendous
amount of force, it's still enough to rattle Lily.

She sits motionless. Her eyes welling with tears as she tries
her best not to break.

She stands up.

LILY (CONT'D)

Thank you for making me feel safe.

She curtsies, and walks out of the room.

DONNY

(after a beat)

You guys ever see that video of the
family on the safari in Africa and
they get mauled by like seven
tigers?

LAWRENCE

No, Donny.

A long beat.

DONNY

It's pretty cool.

44 INT. LILY'S ROOM - NIGHT

44

Lily lays in bed, listening to music, checking Tumblr. It's
the usual mix of fashion, music, hyper-sexuality, and
selfies.

She checks her inbox. **189 messages**. A sea of anonymous asks.

Anonymous asked: **ur hot. trade nudes?** She hits BLOCK
Anonymous asked: **Ur so pretty. I wish I was ur bff.** Lily hits
reply: ty bb [kiss emoji]
Anonymous asked: **I hate fake intellectual sluts like you.
Stop opening your mouth and start spreading your cunt.** BLOCK.
Anonymous asked: **send n00ds** BLOCK
Anonymous asked: **wld u date a guy with a small dick like < 5?**
Btw ur super hot. She hits reply: Not if that's his opener
[gritting teeth emoji]

And then she sees - Anonymous asked: **1... 2... Er0str4tus is coming for you.**

She freezes. Stares at it. Takes a screenshot. And then [CNTRL] CLICKS the BLOCK button. [CMND] INFO. A window of code pops up. She starts to scan it.

Finds a timestamp: **17:38:46**. An IP address: **95.31.18.119**

She reverse searches the IP. We see a MAP OF THE WORLD as it zooms into a dropped pin.

MOSCOW, RUSSIA: *Static cellular IP address. Used to post commercial spam.*

She hits REPLY: **SUCK MY DICK**. And posts it. A beat.

She DELETES THE POST and SHUTS her computer.

CUT TO:

FULL SCREEN. USER: ER0STR4TUS - ONE NEW THREAD.

CUT TO:

45 INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT 45

CAMERA dollies across the faces of about 15 SALEM HIGH STUDENTS, all members of the A.V. Club, as they whisper, crack jokes, look scared, etc. Off to the side, their assorted PARENTS stand.

Chief Patterson opens the door, calls the next student in...

46 INT. POLICE STATION, INTERVIEW ROOM - SAME 46

MARTY, 16, sits at the end of the table. CHIEF PATTERSON, OFFICER RICHTER, and TECH CONSULTANT sit at the other end, while Marty's FATHER sits behind him, in a wheelchair.

CHIEF PATTERSON

We're looking at several tweets here in which you use the hashtag "we are legion." That would seem to insinuate that you're a member of the hacker group Anonymous.

MARTY

No, I just support them.

CHIEF PATTERSON

Why?

MARTY

Cause they're badass. And they do shit that like, no offense, the police can't do.

TECH CONSULTANT
You consider yourself a pretty
experienced coder, no?

MARTY
More than some, less than others.

A beat. Richter shoots Patterson a look.

CHIEF PATTERSON
So what are your feelings on Mayor
Bartlett and Principal Turrell?

MARTY
It's complex, but, y'know, at the
end of the day, people in positions
of power... politicians, school
administrators...
(he gestures to them)
... the police... oughtta be held
to a different standard.

CHIEF PATTERSON
So you support what's been done to
Mayor Bartlett and Principal
Turrell?

MARTY
I support what was done, not what
happened.

Chief Patterson takes this in, looks at Marty's Father.

CHIEF PATTERSON
How do you feel about all this?

MARTY'S FATHER
Marty's a smart young man. I think
he can speak for himself.

CHIEF PATTERSON
(to Marty)
If we asked to search your
computer, would you be okay with
that?

MARTY
No, I wouldn't.

OFFICER RICHTER
And why would that be?

MARTY
Because all your going on is the
fact that I'm good with computers.
That's not exactly probable cause.

As Marty's interviewed, the kids in the waiting room begin to *
whisper and turn their phones toward one another.

The INTERVIEW ROOM door is opened as MARTY walks out, followed by his father and the police.

MARTY
It just occurred to me, you oughtta be careful about going after this guy.

CHIEF PATTERSON
What do you mean?

MARTY
I'd just think about whether or not you have anything to hide.

CHIEF PATTERSON
Is that a threat?

OFFICER RICHTER
Sure sounded like a threat.

MARTY
No, I'm just playing it out to its logical conclusion.

The other SALEM HIGH STUDENTS overhear this exchange. A random, stone faced teen speaks up:

STONE FACED TEEN
No offense, but it's kinda late for that.

He turns his phone toward the officers.

48 EXT. SALEM HIGH - MORNING 48

As newscasters file reports in front of the school.

49 INT. TURRELL HOME - MORNING 49

Turrell and Alexis sit with their daughter, Allie.

ALEXIS
Your dad and I wanted to talk to you about a few things.

ALLIE
Why can't I go to school?

ALEXIS
It's just for a little while.

ALLIE
But Eloise and I are presenting our science project--

ALEXIS
I understand, honey, but you have to trust us, okay?

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
 Somebody did something very bad to me... To all of us. They released all of my text messages, and e-mails, and pictures. So, your Mommy and I, all of our private conversations, now everybody knows about them.

ALLIE
 Did you say bad things?

TURRELL
 No, just, sometimes even if you don't say something bad, it can hurt someone.

ALLIE
 Why can't I go to school?

TURRELL
 Because people are going to say some really mean things about me, and about you, and they're going to say things that aren't true.

ALLIE
 Like what?

There's a long, painful beat.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
 Like that I may have been inappropriate with you.

ALLIE
 How?

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
 (to Alexis)
 I don't know how to have this conversation...
 (to Allie)
 Just know, that no matter what anybody says, I love you and I would never do anything to hurt you.

WE HOLD on ALLIE as TURRELL gets up and walks out the front door. After about three seconds, we HEAR, through the window: *

REPORTER (O.C.)
 Sir, do you consider photographing your daughter in the nude to be child pornography?

CLOSE: Alexis takes Allie into her arms and holds her in a tight hug.

REPORTER 2 (O.C.)
 Have you had an inappropriate relationship with any students?

REPORTER 3 (O.C.)
Do you think you should be held to
a different standard?

REPORTER 4 (O.C.)
Sir, have you ever molested your
daughter?

50 INT. ART ROOM - DAY

50

Em drapes her legs over Bex's lap as they share a chair in front of Bex's computer. Sarah leans over them as they look at the anonymous ask Lily screenshotted. *

Em turns to Lily who is lying on the floor of the classroom, arms and legs splayed out, wearing sunglasses.

EM
I'm not saying it's not creepy but
like someone's obviously just
fucking with you.

LILY
But like how did they send it from
a Russian IP address?

SARAH
You can do that in like two seconds
with a free VPN app. *

BEX
I think it's a play on Nightmare on
Elm Street. One, two... Freddy's
coming for you.

EM
Ugh. Young Johnny Depp. Soaked.

SARAH
What about current Johnny Depp? *

EM
No. Thank you. *

LILY
I don't know, you're right. It's
probably just Mark being a dick. *

SARAH
What do you have to hide anyway,
Lil? *

LILY
Um. Like a million nudes. Really
gross porn. Super pervy texts. And
like life-altering shit talk about
my family and almost everyone in
this school.

SARAH
Fair enough. Me too. My iPhoto
library looks like a fucking snuff
film.

*
*
*
*

EM
Yeah, me three.

*
*

Bex is looking at the most recent hack of Chief Patterson's
data on her laptop. It's been downloaded 142,000 times.

BEX
142,000 downloads. Jesus. That's
literally three times the size of
Salem.

EM
It's amazing because honestly, I
thought Chief Patterson would be up
to much shadier shit.

*

BEX
Totally. But I've combing through
it and basically it's just gossip.
Like mean girl, high school gossip.

EM
And cat videos and gun specs.
Creeeee-py.

SARAH
I am kind of bummed though. I was
hoping for something juicy.

EM
Well, it is fun to imagine how
pissed Richter must be.

BEX
Like Patterson fucking ridicules
him.

LILY
What'd he say?

BEX
Shit like: Richter has the brain of
an infant and the body of John
Goodman.

They all crack up.

LILY
Go Patterson, go!

After school, Lily grabs her bag out of her locker. As she
slams her locker shut, WE SEE A FIGURE IN THE EROSTRATUS MASK
GRAB HER.

She screams as the person wearing the mask falls to the ground in a hysterical fit of laughter. He pulls the mask off revealing it's Mark.

MARK
Oh my god, you should have seen
your face.

Lily shakes her head, exasperated.

LILY
Seriously, Mark. Eat a bag of
dicks.

52 EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON 52

As Lily walks to her car she sees Principal Turrell across the way, heading toward the school. She gives him a small wave but he just averts his eyes.

53 INT. SCHOOL OFFICE - EVENING 53

Turrell sits across from SUPERINTENDENT LISA SANDERS.

LISA
So I think the best thing for you
to do is go out there and speak
from the heart. Remain calm, steady
and tell the board and the parents
what the job of principal has meant
to you over the last 9 years. Tell
them you understand their concerns.
And resign with grace.

WE HOLD ON Principal Turrell -

54 EXT. TURRELL HOME - NIGHT 54

A car pulls up outside of Turrell's home. The passenger, wearing a ski masks, step out. He begin to hurl rocks through the windows, smashing them - "pedophiles not welcome!" *

Inside, we hear the screams of Alexis and her children. *

55 INT. SCHOOL BOARD - NIGHT 55

Principal Turrell stands on a stage next to a long table where the school board members are seated. He looks out at the packed auditorium.

He clears his throat. Trembles a bit.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL
I've been told to come out here and
to speak from my heart and then
tell you that I am going to resign. *

Hecklers yell out: *You should!* *

PRINCIPAL TURRELL (CONT'D)

(beat)

But I will not resign. I have never
been inappropriate with a student
or my children. Period.

Loud boos from the crowd. Turrell is visibly shaken.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL (CONT'D)

I love my job and I love these
kids.

*

Another heckler yells out: *Pedophile*

*

PRINCIPAL TURRELL (CONT'D)

This isn't a joke. This is my life.
This school has been my entire
life. And I have always acted in
the best interest of my students
and this school. And yes, I'm
human. We all are. But I have never
allowed my private life to enter my
work life in any way. And I know
the members of the school board
know that. So I trust you. I have
faith that you will make the right
decision. That you will understand
my intentions were never... ill.
And that you will judge me how you
would judge yourself.

He stands on stage, the light in his eyes. His hands shaking
from nervousness.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL (CONT'D)

Thank you.

56 INT. TURRELL CAR - NIGHT

56

SLOW PUSH IN ON Turrell's face as he drives home, shifting
between light and dark under each passing street lamp.

57 INT. TURRELL HOME - NIGHT

57

Turrell opens the front door to find BROKEN GLASS all over
the living room floor. Rocks are scattered throughout.

He looks around.

PRINCIPAL TURRELL

Alexis?... Alexis?

There's no answer. The house is empty.

CUT TO:

58 EXT. LACEY HOUSE, POOL - NIGHT

58

WE SEE THE LIGHTED BLUE OF A POOL. The opening notes of DIRTY HARRY by GRACE.

At 48 fps WE SEE the CRASH OF WATER followed by EM IN A NEON SWIMSUIT as she descends into the water revealing she's wearing the EROSTRATUS MASK.

And as the bass drops on the song we CUT TO:

*

Lily struts toward CAMERA wearing the EROSTRATUS MASK, and begins to dance. As Em, Bex, Sarah and a GROUP OF TEENS cheer her on... JUMP CUT TO:

*

Bex does Beyonce's 7/11 dance in the MASK as everyone roars. JUMP CUT TO:

Sarah does the Nicki/Drake Anaconda routine in the MASK with Lily in a pool chair. As Lily tries to touch her ass. Sarah slaps her hand and walks away. A beat.

Sarah runs back and jumps into Lily's arms.

59 EXT. LACEY HOUSE - POOL - SAME

59

Em screams as Mason surfaces from underwater, laughing. She tries to slap and kick Mason who giggles -

EM
Don't fucking grope me!

MASON
Ow! Ow! Ow! Chill out!

They shout over the music as we see a small party around them

EM
No seriously, don't grope me
without my permission.

MASON
What's the big deal?

Bex is dangling her feet in the water.

BEX
Cause it's assault, brutha.

MASON
This is the problem with the
internet, now all girls think
everything is rape.

EM
He's so much sexier when he keeps
his mouth shut.

BEX
Yeah, Mason. Shut up and look
pretty.

Mason purses his lips like an idiot. Bex's phone buzzes. She stands up and starts to walk away from them as she checks her phone. It's a TEXT from Diamond:

Diamond: **I miss u**

Bex: **what?**

Diamond: **can we hang out again?**

Bex: **why?**

Diamond: **bc i like u**

Bex: **is this like a prank?**

Diamond: **no lol. ive just been thinking about u.**

Bex stares at the last text, emotionally torn.

We see ERIC, a couple OTHER GUYS, and a few RANDO GIRLS walk out of the sliding glass doors with some six packs of beer. *

ERIC

Yo Bex, you want a beer?

BEX

No, I don't fuck with carbs.

60 EXT. LACEY HOUSE - POOL - NIGHT

60

Eric sits poolside with a bunch of DRUNK RANDOS and Grace. *

GRACE

(wasted)

I heard Marty was in the police station, and the cop asked him straight up if he was the hacker, and he looks at the cop and he's like, if you ask me again, your whole life is gonna get leaked. And the cops were like, "wait what?" And then their whole lives got leaked. *

ERIC

There's no way that story is true. *

GRACE

(in complete agreement)

I know! *

ERIC

Yeah but I was pretty disappointed by Patterson's leak. I thought that shit would be way shadier. *

GRACE

(in complete agreement)

I know! *

ERIC

Wait, but like didn't the exact same thing happen to you a few years ago? *

We can see Grace visibly wince. Em gets out of the pool and walks over, smacking Eric in the back of the head for the comment. *

ERIC (CONT'D) *

Hey! I meant it in a good way, *

those photos were like, really hot. *

GRACE *

Fuck off, Eric. *

Em sits next to Grace, throws an arm around her. *

EM *

There's no way the hacker's a *

student. He's probably some twenty *

something disgruntled, loner IT *

dude who just like jerks off to *

Fight Club every night. *

GRACE *

Ohmigod. Brad Pitt's abs. I can't. *

ERIC *

But why would he go after Turrell? *

EM *

Motive is irrelevant. Like, what's *

the motive behind the 300 plus mass *

shootings a year? There is none. *

People just burn out and wanna take *

down their little universe. Like, I *

bet the hacker is just some rando *

dude who just woke up one day and *

was like Fuck Bartlett. Fuck *

Turrell. Fuck the Police. Everyone *

in this town is a fucking *

hypocrite. *

RANDO DUDE *

Totally. I support him. *

ERIC *

Yeah me too. It's like chaotic *

good. Like V for Vendetta. I'm *

always down with that. *

They all think this over...

GRACE *

I just had this really scary *

thought that we're all like *

characters in the Sims... *

(descending into a groan)

... and like none of us know it.

Bex walks over to the couch and lays down across Sarah and Lily's laps. Sarah is talking to Mark and a few OTHER GUYS, one in a TANK TOP, one in a SNAP BACK.

SARAH
 Look, I don't have a problem with
 porn, I love porn. I just think
 it's totally fucked up our whole
 generation.

*

TANK TOP
 Porn taught me how to fuck.

SARAH
 - But that's the problem, you think
 it taught you how to fuck. It
 didn't. This is why like every guy
 I meet on Tinder wants to choke me
 on our first date.

TANK TOP
 Almost every girl I've smashed
 likes to be choked. You don't?

SARAH
 Maybe on our tenth date, once I'm a
 hundred percent certain you're not
 a fucking serial killer.

SNAP BACK senses his opening -

SNAP BACK
 I learned how to eat pussy by
 watching porn.

SARAH
 Just by looking in your eyes, I can
 tell you don't know the first thing
 about eating pussy.

He blinks. Bex and Lily burst out laughing.

SNAP BACK
 That's so not true.

They laugh again.

SNAP BACK (CONT'D)
 Whatever. I guess you'll never
 know.

SARAH
 Tragic.

Bex looks Mark dead in the eye.

BEX
 What about you Mark? You like
 eating pussy?

MARK
 Um... yeah.

Bex looks up at Lily.

BEX
 Is that true, Lil?

LILY
Haven't I told you? Mark's a
fucking savage.

Mark swallows hard before nodding. An awkward beat.

LILY (CONT'D)
I gotta go to the bathroom.

WE FOLLOW her as she walks towards the bathroom.

62 INT. BATHROOM - SAME

62

As Lily pees she HEARS Nance ON THE PHONE through the wall.

NANCE (O.C.)
Has he said anything to you?
(a beat)
Three days ago he was talking about
driving to Indiana to meet his
family. I don't understand.

63 INT. LACEY HOUSE, HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

63

Lily exits the bathroom. She HEARS faint crying coming from
Nance's bedroom. She stops.

NANCE
Hello?

LILY
It's me, Nance. I was just using
the bathroom.

NANCE (O.C.)
(inside the bedroom)
Oh, hi Lily, are you guys having
fun tonight?

LILY
Yeah, yeah. Everything okay?

Lily leans in to peek around the door. SHE SEES Nance in bed,
lit by the television.

NANCE
Yeah, no I'm fine. It's just...
(laughs)
It's just life.

LILY
Look, I don't wanna be like, rude
but if you're crying about uh...
what's his name -

NANCE
Well, there's no reason to learn
his name now -

LILY
But like, don't. Seriously. You're hot, Nance. What were you even doing with him?

NANCE
After a certain point, it's not even about the guy, it's the company that matters.

Lily looks stunned.

LILY
I don't know if you meant it that way, *but that's literally the saddest thing I've ever heard.*

NANCE
(laughs)
Oh, Lily. It only gets harder. I mean, I look at your generation and I'm so happy, because you're all so bright and you have so much to say. Which is good. It is... But...
(sighs)
-The one thing I've learned is that you can't be too difficult. No man wants a girl that feels like work.

LILY
(a beat)
What do you mean by that?

NANCE
Sometimes it's better to not fight back.

64 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF LIVING ROOM 64

As she goes to rejoin the group, Mark grabs her by the arm.

MARK
I need to speak to you.

65 INT. EM'S BEDROOM - SAME 65

Mark slams the door behind them. He begins to pace.

MARK
What the fuck, Lily? What the fuck?

LILY
Seriously, you're acting like Mark Wahlberg in Fear right now.

MARK
I don't get it, Lily, are you ever like a real person? Because your whole too cool for school act is fucking lame. And exhausting. And boring. And not cool.

LILY
I have to be honest Mark, I don't know what the fuck you're talking about.

MARK
You think it's like cool to be a slut?

There's a long beat. Lily, tauntingly:

LILY
Keep going.

MARK
No, I mean it, it's obvious you like said something to Bex...

LILY
Keep going.

MARK
- I don't know, about like, me going down on you.

LILY
You mean the fact that you haven't?

MARK
Yeah, what do you think it's cool to like tell your friends about it?

LILY
Let me ask you a question. If I never sucked your dick you think you might mention it to Mason?

MARK
No. I'd just bring it up. I'd be like, why don't you suck my dick?

LILY
(matter of factly)
Mark, why don't you eat my pussy?

MARK
Cause I'm really angry at you right now.

LILY
How convenient.

Mark shakes his head and sits on the bed, facing away.

Lily sits on Em's desk, leans against the window behind her. In the awkward silence, Lily looks over her shoulder and sees the light on in the window across the street.

MARK
It's just, when are you going to realize that, like, it's not a turn on to always be talking about sex?

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)
At a certain point it just gets
gross, like... disgusting.

Lily pulls out her phone and sends a TEXT to [heart eyes]
Daddy: **U awake?**

LILY
Disgusting?

MARK
Yeah, kinda.

She looks at her phone.

Daddy: **Yeah**
Lily: **Then look out ur window**

LILY
Look at me, Mark.
(he turns)
Why's that a bad thing?

CUT TO:

66 INT. NICK'S STUDY - SAME 66

Nick turns off his desk lamp. Through the window, the
darkness reveals the street and in the distance, Lily sitting
in the window of Em's bedroom.

WE SEE Lily take off her shirt, revealing her bra underneath.
She glances toward him.

Nick takes a shallow breath as she turns away and we see Mark
ENTER FRAME.

As Nick takes a deep breath -

67 INT. EM'S BEDROOM - SAME 67

Lily leans against the window, looks at Mark.

LILY
Say it.

MARK
What?

LILY
Tell me I'm disgusting.

MARK
Why?

LILY
Just say it.

MARK
...But why?

Lily looks him dead in the eye.

LILY
Just fucking say it, Mark.

MARK
(hesitantly)
You're disgusting.

LILY
Don't say it if you don't mean it.

MARK
I mean it.

OVER MARK'S SHOULDER on Lily as she runs her fingers through his hair with both hands.

MARK (CONT'D)
You're disgusting.

LILY
I know.

As she guides him down and out of frame. We see her slowly turn her head over her shoulder and look out the window.

LILY (CONT'D)
I know.

68 INT. NICK'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS

68

WE SEE the silhouette of Nick, and in the distance, Lily framed by the light of the bedroom window. A lone figure lost in a sea of black.

NICK
(quietly)
Jesus Christ.

We HEAR Nick breathing heavily. And then suddenly, off-screen, the voice of his wife, Rose.

ROSE (O.S.)
When are you coming to bed?

Nick bolts upright in front of his computer.

NICK
Uh, just in uh, in a little bit I just have some stuff to finish up.

Rose enters, standing in the door frame.

ROSE
Okay, just don't stay up too late. You have to take Carly to dance in the morning.

NICK
Ok. I'll go to bed soon.

He looks back at Lily in the window.

ROSE (O.C.)
Goodnight. I love you.

NICK
I love you, more.

CUT TO BLACK.

69

A SERIES OF PHOTOGRAPHS

69

Over the following V.O. we rapidly cycle through photographs of OUR TOWNSPEOPLE, Lily, Em, Bex, Sarah, Nick, Rose, Nance, Reagan, Johnny etc - ala Le Jeté - as if they've been culled from years worth of social media posts. **(NOTE: This sequence should feel expansive but I will only mention key photos because description is as boring to read as it is to write :)**

And we hear the masked, disembodied voice of Er0str4tus.

ER0STR4TUS (V.O.)
What makes you trust the person next to you? Is it the look in their eyes when they whisper "I love you" before bed? Or is it, the sense of calm you feel when they hold your hand?

- Nick and Rose. Kissing pregnant belly. Holding baby Carly. Halloween. Date night.

ER0STR4TUS (V.O.)
Do you trust them because of who they are? Or because trust is what you need?

- Reagan and Johnny. Kissing. Making faces. Cheerleading practice. #Squad.

ER0STR4TUS
To feel connected. And safe. And loved. To feel protected in a world that doesn't give a fuck if you're unique or special or talented or beautiful?

- Sarah braiding Em's hair. Bex's face hiding behind a sunflower.

ER0STR4TUS (V.O.)
A world that kills the best and brightest every single fucking day. Look at the latest tragedy. The last mass shooting. Terror attack. Hurricane. Random killing. And look at those sweet, smiling faces, stacked side by side. All with the same hopes and dreams and wishes as you... But ask yourself? What makes you different?

(MORE)

EROSTR4TUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Why was their future stolen from
 them while you still have yours...
 What'd you say?... God?... lol...
 Did God look at you, sitting on
 your couch watching reality TV, and
 think, "oh, I'll spare that one. I
 got plans for that one..."

Lily, Em and Bex all curled up in bed. Nance drinking a
 Margarita in bed.

WE LAND ON FIVE PHOTOS of RANDOM TOWNSPEOPLE.

EROSTR4TUS (V.O.)
 And even if you disagree, there's a
 small part of you that wonders if
 I'm right.

ANOTHER SET OF FIVE TOWNSPEOPLE.

EROSTR4TUS (V.O.)
 That's why you're gripping the hand
 of the one you love. The one you
 trust. Because life is too fucking
 scary to brave alone.

ANOTHER SET OF FIVE TOWNSPEOPLE.

EROSTR4TUS (V.O.)
 Just never forget the real reason
 why you trust... Fear.

ANOTHER SET OF FIVE TOWNSPEOPLE... Including, Diamond.
 Reagan. Nance and Nick.

BLACK.

AND OUT OF THE BLACK: TWENTY NEW THREADS.

CUT TO:

70	EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD, CHEER PRACTICE - DAY	70
	CAMERA focuses on blue skies, sun shining, as Reagan floats through frame at 48 fps, a big toothy grin on her face.	
71	INT. SCHOOL BATHROOM - DAY	71
	CLOSE ON: GRACE, 17, as she wipes tears from her eyes, smearing her mascara across her face. She ties her hair back.	
72	EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD, CHEER PRACTICE - DAY	72
	VARIOUS SHOTS. Of Reagan barrel rolling through the air. (x3)	

- 73 INT. SCHOOL BATHROOM 73
 GRACE rubs lotion up down her arms, neck and face until she's glistening with a greasy shine. She takes a deep breath.
- 74 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD, CHEER PRACTICE - DAY 74
 FROM ABOVE. Reagan in a Christ-like pose, falls backwards, into the palms of her teammates like a gift from God.
- 75 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY 75
 FROM BEHIND. As GRACE walks through the hallways in jean shorts and heels. A baseball bat dangling by her side. She pushes through the EXIT DOOR -
- 76 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY 76
 - into the bright sunshine toward the football field where the cheer squad is practicing.
 GRACE reaches the field, kicks off her heels and forges on.
 She begins to near the cheer squad. They're in the middle of a pre-choreographed routine. Reagan's pony tail is bouncing side to side as she grinds her hips to the beat.
 And as she turns -
 GRACE, SWINGS THE BASEBALL BAT BACK and -
 WIDE SHOT: In the distance, we see Reagan drop to the ground. Followed by blood curdling screams as the cheer squad comes running toward CAMERA.
- 77 INT. POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY 77
 GRACE'S MOTHER and FATHER sit with Chief Patterson.
- FATHER
 Two years ago her phone was stolen. She had never had a boyfriend, I don't think she had done much more than ever kiss a boy, but um, she had quite a few photos of herself in the nude.
- MOTHER
 She was exploring her sexuality. She had never sent them to anybody.
- 78 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY 78
 GRACE as her bloody hands are cuffed behind her back.

MOTHER (V.O.)
 Someone had uploaded every photo of
 our fifteen year old daughter to
 the internet. They posted her name,
 our address, phone number, her
 school, everything. She was
 suicidal, her grades dropped, she
 withdrew from all of her friends,
 and every night she begged us to
 move towns.

WE SEE as GRACE is lead through the school hallway. The
 entire student body lining the walls.

MOTHER (V.O.)
 To find out today that it was
 Reagan, her best friend from
 childhood who did this, I can't
 even imagine the pain Grace felt. *

78A INT. POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

78A *

Grace sits in front of Patterson, numb and defiant. SLOW PUSH
 into CU as she says: *

GRACE *

The night that it happened, the
 first person I called was Reagan. *

She stayed up on the phone with me, *

and I cried for hours. I wanted to *

die. It's weird, because you don't *

know how many people have seen it, *

and that's what makes it worse. The *

question, the suspicion. Like I'm *

sitting here, talking to you, and *

you might have it saved on your *

computer. Or maybe you'll go home *

and look it up, or share it with a *

friend, or twenty. For the rest of *

my life, every room I walk into, *

every new person I meet, every job *

interview, or first date, I'll have *

that sinking feeling in my stomach. *

(beat) *

I made a promise that if I ever *

found out who did this, I would *

hurt them as much as they hurt me. *

Is it the right thing to do? I *

don't know. But don't tell me it's *

not justified. *

She stares right through us. *

BACK TO: *

As Grace is lead through the hallways, a few STUDENTS begin
 to clap stoically, and then more, until the entire student
 body erupts in applause. *

WE TRACK BACK on GRACE as tears stream down her face. Despite
 the consequences to come, it's not the fear that brings her
 to tears, it's the show of support.

79

INT. BATHROOM STALL - DAY

79

SLOW PUSH IN on Lily's face as we see her download the .zip file of Nick's data.

As she downloads the file, WE SEE on SCREEN the list of all the labeled files appearing one by one.

WE SEE one file labeled: **KIK DATA**

And in that file, we see their entire text history.

She begins to look at the nude photos of herself that have been leaked. Her face is never shown.

She begins to notice identifying details. She zooms in on.

- A small scar.
- A Grimes poster on the wall of her bedroom.
- A necklace.
- A mole.
- Her bracelets.
- Rings.
- A birthmark on the small of her back

And then her heart stops. A whole file of videos. She opens the first...

A CLOSE UP of her mouth, and written across her face, the word: **WHORE**, her mouth forming the "O"

She hits play, as we hear her voice:

LILY (ON VIDEO)
I want to be the best little girl
you've ever had, Daddy.

She looks back at the 4Chan boards.

Then she sees a comment thread titled: **who is this wh0re?**
Next to the screen shot of her mouth.

27,622 page views. 1,103 user comments.

ThrillKilla666: **We gotta find out who this bitch is. Hot af**

Xvk5t&D: **Is salem's yearbook online? Lets start scouring fb profiles.**

PepeDaFrog93: **just found the last few Salem yearbooks online. *
assuming shes <21. cross referencing mouths and jewelry.
narrowed it down to 16. will post names.**

She sees NICK'S .zip file has 73,384 downloads.

She OPENS HER TUMBLR. Scans her Anonymous asks.

Anonymous asked: **theyre gonna find you wh0re**

She begins to frantically delete everything off her computer.

Her phone vibrates. New text message.

-- Rose: **Lily?**
 A beat.
 -- Rose: **How could you?**

80 INT. LACEY HOUSE - NIGHT

80

Em is banging on Nance's bedroom door.

EM
 Mom, Mom, open up!

She's not opening the door. The phone is ringing in the background repeatedly as Sarah looks at her.

SARAH
 Just let her be.

Em goes over, picks up the phone - there's a creepy RUSSIAN VOICE on the other line, snorting and ranting -

RUSSIAN MAN (O.S.)
 Is this fucking piggy pussy whore,
 Nance? Piggy, piggy, pink pussy -

EM
 Stop calling you fucking creep!

RUSSIAN MAN (O.S.)
 (calmly)
 I'll kill you.

She hangs up the phone.

SARAH
 Just take it off the hook.

Em unplugs the phone.

SARAH (CONT'D)
 Have you looked through everything?

EM
 No, I don't want to. I'm not going to.

SARAH
 It's bad, Em, it's really bad.
 There's a ton of stuff about you
 and me in it.

EM
 What do you mean?

SARAH
 Just like, texts she wrote Aunt
 Kay. Just really personal stuff.

EM
 But like what?

SARAH

Stuff about our family... Stuff about my Dad, your Dad. Remember last year when I went to Planned Parenthood? It's all in there. It's not like she was talking shit, though, she was just updating Kay. But since then there's like crazy anti-abortion people tagging me in photos of dead fetuses for the last 3 hours. First it was 10 people, then a thousand, now eight thousand... it just keeps growing... It's pictures. Texts. I mean, she's slept with a lot of people, Em. Like, married people. It's not good.

*

Right then, they HEAR a blaring CAR HORN as a pair of HIGH BEAMS blast through the kitchen windows.

And then another set of HIGH BEAMS. Another HORN.

The two girls stand there, illuminated by the light, as Sarah grabs a kitchen knife and screams over the horn:

*

*

SARAH (CONT'D)

Em! Call the cops! Call the cops!

Em goes to plug the house phone back in - there's no dial tone. Just heavy breathing. A RANDOM VOICE on the other end:

RANDOM VOICE (O.S.)

Yo, is this that milf slut Na -

*

She hangs up, gets a dial tone, calls 911.

SARAH

(to the cars)

We're calling the fucking cops!

As Em crouches on the floor:

EM

Hi this is Emma Lacey at 1165 Elm Street, our house is surrounded by cars, I'm really scared.

81 EXT. LACEY HOUSE - LATER

81

A knock on the front door and Em opens it for Officers Richter and Daniels.

82 INT. LACEY HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

82

Em and Sarah sit on the couch. Richter stands.

OFFICER RICHTER

So you're saying three cars pointed their headlights towards the house?

EM
Yeah, they pulled up really close,
they were honking their horns. We
were both legitimately scared.

OFFICER RICHTER
Uh huh. By the sound of a car horn?

SARAH
Well, it's obvious they were trying
to intimidate us.

Sarah stands up. Richter aggressively -

OFFICER RICHTER
Sit down, Miss. I need you to stay
seated.

Daniels checks various windows and locks around the house.

OFFICER RICHTER (CONT'D)
So where's your Mom?

EM
She's in her room.

Richter looks at them with a grin.

OFFICER RICHTER
Oh yeah? She not feeling well?

SARAH
Look, we're being harassed.

Richter looks at the two of them on the couch.

OFFICER RICHTER
I'm not sure I understand the
dynamic here... How are you two
related?

There's a beat.

SARAH
She's my sister.

OFFICER RICHTER
She doesn't look like your sister.

EM
(hesitantly)
I guess, we're technically step-
sisters.

OFFICER RICHTER
You guess?

SARAH
(hesitantly)
My mother married her father when
we were really young.

OFFICER RICHTER
So you aren't blood related?

SARAH
No.

OFFICER RICHTER
Right. And where are your dads now?

SARAH
I don't understand why this matters.

OFFICER RICHTER
It matters because I'm trying to figure out what's actually going on this household. So I'll start with you, Miss. Where is your Dad?

Sarah stares at him defiantly.

SARAH
(beat)
I don't know. And I don't care.

Richter turns to Daniels.

OFFICER RICHTER
We got a tough one here.
(over to Em)
And where is your dad?

A look of pain passes over Em's face.

SARAH
Leave her alone.

OFFICER RICHTER
Where is your Dad?

EM
He uh, he had cancer.

OFFICER RICHTER
See, that wasn't so hard to explain.

Richter slides a wooden chair close to the couch and sits down right in front Sarah, his knees almost touching hers.

OFFICER RICHTER (CONT'D)
Now, you girls may think you're being harassed. But all you have to do is take one look at this family to realize that something ain't right.
(as he leans in close)
You may not understand, but this is a good town. A moral town. Full of decent, hardworking people.

Sarah swallows hard, nodding. Officer Richter sucks his teeth, leans in even closer, his knee touching her knee.

OFFICER RICHTER (CONT'D)
 So when they read about a seventeen
 year old girl who's gotta take a
 roadtrip, to see a doctor, all
 because she can't keep her knees
 together... They get concerned and
 in some cases passionate.

*
 *
 *
 *
 *
 *

83 INT. NICK AND ROSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

83

Nick and Rose sit across from each other at the table. Rose's eyes are red from crying.

ROSE
 Forgive me, Nick, I'm having a very
 hard time understanding how the
 father of my children can kiss his
 daughter goodnight and then walk
 into another room and start jerking
 off to a teenager who calls him
 "daddy."

NICK
 She's eighteen.

ROSE
 I don't give a fuck, Nick.

NICK
 No, but it's an important
 distinction.

ROSE
 Oh fuck you, you're sick, you're
 absolutely fucking sick.

NICK
 It's not sick, it was just fantasy.
 None of it was real.

ROSE
 What do you mean, none of it was
 real?

NICK
 I'm saying, we didn't-- we didn't
 do anything. We never had sex, we
 never kissed, we never did anything
 inappropriate.

Rose starts to laugh.

NICK (CONT'D)
 I mean it though. I was always very
 clear with her... She wanted to
 take things farther and it was a
 line I wouldn't cross.

ROSE
 Are you trying to tell me you were
 the adult in this situation?

NICK
 What I'm saying is we never did
 anything inappropriate in real
 life.

ROSE
 It's all real life, Nick.

NICK
 No, it's not. It was fantasy.

ROSE
 You keep saying fantasy -

NICK
 - cause that's what it was -

ROSE
 - as if I don't have the ability to
 fucking fantasize, Nick. You think
 I don't fantasize about different
 men? About someone younger? With a
 six pack and a bigger dick and
 maybe a little more fucking respect
 for me?

NICK
 I'm sure you do.

ROSE
 No. You don't. Because you've
 turned me into a sexless fucking
 harpy who gave birth to your two
 children and hung her womb up to
 die... So don't you dare tell me
 about your fantasies.

Rose gets up and walks upstairs.

84 OMITTED 84 *

85 OMITTED 85 *

INT. LILY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT *

Lily takes a bath as Bex lies on the floor beside the tub.
 Both are looking at their phones. *

Bex goes through Diamonds leaked data - looking at their last
 text exchange (where we left off at the pool). *

Bex: last time we hooked up u said dont tell anyone about
 it... no offense but that didnt feel good *
 Diamond: i just didnt want to make it into like a thing *
 Bex: what does that even mean *
 Diamond: its just complicated. Im on the football team. U *
 know how everyone is *
 Bex: oh right i forgot blowing trans girls doesnt mix well *
 with ur high t squad *
 Diamond: high t? *

She turns her phone off. *

BEX
You know, the interesting thing is
like, I don't think Diamond's a bad
guy. *

LILY
He's probably not. He's just boxed
himself in. *

BEX
Yeah cause there was this moment, I
could see it, like right after he
came, it dawned on him - what his
friends would say, how his parents
would feel, how the world would
look at him. And in an instant he
just shut down. *

LILY
Reality crashed in on him. *

BEX
Yeah, exactly. But the hard part is
that's when it crashed in on me
too. Because like, who am I
fooling? I'm going to find a guy,
here, in this town, who loves and
respects me? Who's proud of me?
Yeah right. *

LILY
Come on, Bex. The world is
changing. *

BEX
Is it? *

LILY
It was.
(beat)
And it will again. *

86

INT. LILY'S ROOM

86

Lily and Bex are under the covers together.

BEX
But how'd it start?

LILY
I was babysitting for them, and
afterward he'd always give me a
ride home. I mean, it sounds so
cliche but like, the only guys that
have ever been interested in me
were like, dumb 16 year olds. He
was the first guy who like,
genuinely seemed interested in what
I thought about things. I don't
know. He was sweet, too. We never
actually like, hooked up.

(MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)

The most that ever happened was once he put his hand on my thigh and I literally like, melted. He was so steady, y'know? His hands were like, steady. But I got freaked out afterwards, and that's when I stopped baby-sitting. Then we just started texting.

BEX

But you're 18 and he's like 40.

LILY

It was stupid. It was really fucking stupid.

BEX

He has kids.

LILY

I know.

BEX

Does anyone know?

LILY

Just Rose.

BEX

What'd she say?

A long beat. Lily takes a deep breath, trying to hold back her emotions.

BEX (CONT'D)

Did you delete everything?

LILY

Yes.

BEX

Like secure empty delete?

LILY

Yes.

BEX

Good.

There's a beat as Bex holds Lily, strokes her hair. She kisses her face.

BEX (CONT'D)

I love you.

Lily nods as she holds Bex tight.

BEX (CONT'D)

No matter what.

LILY

I love you, too.

A beat.

BEX
Do you know Salem is the number one
trending topic in the world?

87 INT. LILY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

87

SHOT THRU LILY'S MACBOOK ISIGHT CAMERA.

WIDE SHOT. Pixillated darkness. The silhouettes of Lily and Bex sleeping.

Slowly, the bedroom door creaks open. Casting a shaft of light on the girls as they sleep.

WE SEE THE SILHOUETTE OF A FIGURE ENTER. And as it walks to the edge of the bed, we see it's wearing the ER0STR4TUS MASK. It looks down on the girls.

The Figure quietly lifts the corner of the bedsheet, pulling it back and slowly uncovering their sleeping bodies - pulls out an iPhone, raises it above Lily and Bex. The screen flickers as THE FIGURE PHOTOGRAPHS THEM.

THE FIGURE TURNS toward US. And quietly begins to approach the computers iSight CAMERA.

It leans in close, the AMERICAN FLAG HOCKEY MASK dominating the screen, looking directly into CAMERA.

The FIGURE tilts it's head, AND WAVES TO US.

- *Before closing the laptop shut.* **BLACK**

88 EXT. SALEM HIGH - MORNING

88

Langley files a news report in front of the school.

LANGLEY
I'm standing outside Salem High,
where just yesterday a popular
cheerleader named Reagan Hall was
viciously attacked--

*

88A INT. THE INTERNET - SAME

88A

"ANYTHING GOES" by Ella Fitzgerald begins to play under...

WE SEE a GIF of Grace walking down the hallway - she turns to face the CAMERA, smiling. It freezes: YAS QUEEN in pink sparkly font.

Comments: "#revengegoals" "Slay 'em High!" etc, follow.

WE NAVIGATE TO a FACEBOOK POST - a video of Chief Patterson speaking:

*

*

CHIEF PATTERSON
 It appears that this was motivated
 by the release of information
 released in the massive cyber
 attack that targeted over twenty
 Salem residents. We have been in
 touch with the FBI and they are
 investigating.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

The VIDEO becomes embedded in a TWEET: **The FBI ain't no match
 for the internet.**

*
*

ANOTHER POST - **OMG. Salem is so scary.** AS WE SEE GRAINY
 SURVEILLANCE FOOTAGE FROM A GAS STATION:

*
*

Three MASKED MEN drag a GUY out of his car and beat him
 unconscious.

*
*

We rapidly scroll through comment after comment...

*

THEN TO FACEBOOK LIVE VIDEO of a SALEM RESIDENT:

*

*

SALEM RESIDENT
 If you're asking me, there's a
 reason these people were targeted.
 They're up to no good. I mean, no
 cyber attacker is releasing the
 information of boring old me. Even
 if they did, what'chu gonna find? A
 whole lotta biddin' on eBay.

A COMMENT WAR breaks out.

*

NOW TO a CELL PHONE VIDEO of SALEM RESIDENT #2 screaming at
 LANGLEY.

*
*

SALEM RESIDENT #2
 (violently shouting)
 I just think it's despicable. The
 media has blood on its hands -
 releasing the names and personal
 information of the victims? Shame
 on you. Imagine having the whole
 world combing through your private
 messages. Shame on you! Shame on
 you!

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

LANGLEY
 You don't believe the media has the
 right to report on a crime?

SALEM RESIDENT #2
 It's not the crime, it's the
 victims! We're VICTIMS! WE'RE
 VICTIMS YOU FUCKING CUNT!

*
*
*

An EXPLOSION of COMMENTS from every angle. And then a CAT VIDEO. And then a GIF of HARAMBE, **#DicksoutforHarambe**. And then RANDOM CELL PHONE VIDEO of an unarmed BLACK MAN being shot.

Footage of PROTESTS, PRESIDENT TRUMP delivering the State of the Union, and a hundred other things in the world, WE NAVIGATE BACK TO A POST of EROSTRATUS.

AS HE HOLDS A PIECE OF PAPER: **I GOT THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD IN MY HANDS.**

POST of SALEM HIGH GIRL talking to CAMERA:

SALEM HIGH GIRL
I don't know why no one's mentioned this but like, the hacker's name comes from Erostratus, who was this like, super crazy evil guy in ancient Greece who wanted to become famous, so he decided to burn down the Temple of Ephesus. One of the seven wonders of the ancient world. Obviously, this was before reality TV. He was then arrested and sentenced to death and they placed a hundred year ban on saying his name out loud, punishable by death. They wanted to wipe him from history. But that made him like ultra famous...

WE BEGIN to see numerous TWEETS - **#DONT SAY HIS NAME**. And then numerous TWEETS - **#SAY HIS NAME**

Back to LANGLEY in front of Salem High.

LANGLEY
The only thing that everyone seems to agree on is that until this hacker is caught, all eyes will be on Salem.
(a beat)
This is Langley Donahue reporting for Channel 7... Back to you, Chet.

"FADE 2 BLAQ" BY ABRA begins to play -

89

MONTAGE AS THE GIRLS GET READY FOR SCHOOL - MORNING

89

It's the same routine we saw earlier, starting with makeup - foundation, contouring, heavy smokey eyes, winged liner, bold lips. *But this time, there's a creeping anxiety, as if they're getting ready for battle.*

90 INT. LILY'S CAR - MORNING 90

The music continues as CAMERA moves from LILY driving to BEX sitting shotgun, her boots on the side view mirror, to EM and SARAH sprawled out in the back.

It's silent as they look out at the town around them.

91 OMITTED 91 *

92 EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING 92

The GIRLS walk toward the entrance. LANGLEY comes jogging over with her CAMERAMAN in tow.

LANGLEY
Would you girls like to -

All FOUR GIRLS raise their middle fingers behind them as they walk into school - *

93 INT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - DAY 93

WE SEE THE GIRLS walking TOWARD US. As they near the CAMERA they come to a stop. They look down to find - *

OFFICER RICHTER sitting at a fold out table, guarding the front of the school, inspecting students' bags. *

He looks up at Sarah and Em with a grin. *

OFFICER RICHTER
Twice in 24 hours? I'm beginning to think you girls like me.

Em looks at Sarah, uncomfortable. He takes Em's bag and dumps it on the table. Starts to inspect her belongings. Her makeup. A box of Tampax. *

OFFICER RICHTER (CONT'D)
Pocket Pearls? Sounds cozy.

Em and the girls grimace. He picks up her birth control.

OFFICER RICHTER (CONT'D)
What's this?

EM
Birth Control.

OFFICER RICHTER
I guess the apple doesn't fall from the tree.

Em bursts into tears -

SARAH
Why are you trying to humiliate her?

OFFICER RICHTER approaches Sarah aggressively. *

OFFICER RICHTER
You wanna get an attitude with me?

Sarah doesn't break eye contact as she stares through him.

SARAH
I'm asking a question, Officer. *

He leans in close, menacingly:

OFFICER RICHTER
You need me, way more than I need
you. Don't you ever fucking forget
that.

94 INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

94

WE FOLLOW from behind as Nance pushes a grocery cart down the aisle, her head slightly bowed, wearing a hat, ponytail, and sunglasses. She passes TWO HOUSEWIVES whispering to one another. They fall silent as she passes.

CHECKOUT - LATER

Nance looks around. It feels like the entire supermarket's eyes are on her.

As she pays and heads toward the door, one of the HOUSEWIVES from earlier cuts her off.

HOUSEWIFE
You really have no shame, do you? I
don't know how you can live with
yourself.

Nance looks down meekly as the woman passes.

95 EXT. SUPERMARKET PARKING LOT - SAME

95

Nance loads her groceries into the trunk. In front of her we see an ESCALADE SLOW DOWN and CIRCLE. It comes to a stop.

ANGLE ON: MARGIE DUNCAN, mid-30s as she briskly walks toward Nance from behind.

We can HEAR HER BREATH CAUGHT IN HER THROAT as she walks up to Nance, grabs her by her ponytail and whips her neck back, violently yanking her to the ground.

Nance shrieks before instinctively covering her head.

MARGIE
You wanna ruin families? Is that
what you want, Nance, you wanna
ruin my fucking family?

NANCE
Please, please, please.

MARGIE
What are you sorry now? You sorry?

NANCE
I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

MARGIE reaches into the grocery bag, pulls out a carton of eggs. She begins to smash them one by one in her face.

MARGIE
I. Don't. Fucking. Believe. You.
Whore.

Nance is sobbing hysterically.

MARGIE (CONT'D)
You wanna act like trash then we'll
treat you like trash. Fucking
garbage.

She pulls out a carton of milk and dumps it right in Nance's face. Nance gags as she tries to cover her nose and mouth. She then dumps orange juice in her face.

WIDE SHOT - WE SEE A DOZEN OR SO PEOPLE WATCHING... Some are whispering, some are laughing, some are filming it on their iPhones, but no one is intervening.

MARGIE leans down and spits in Nance's face.

MARGIE walks back proudly toward her car, the driver's side door still open -- as she nears, WE HEAR the SOUND of 2 CRYING CHILDREN inside. She slams her door and drives away.

96 EXT. SUPERMARKET PARKING LOT - LATER

96

Nance sits on the sidewalk, covered in milk and eggs. She tries to wipe herself clean with a stack of brown napkins.

OFFICER DANIELS stands above her.

OFFICER DANIELS
You say that Margie Duncan came up
behind you, grabbed your ponytail,
and ripped you to the ground?

NANCE
Yes.

OFFICER DANIELS
So, how could you be sure it was
Margie if she came from behind?

NANCE
(shaken and emotional)
Because I saw her.

OFFICER DANIELS
Why would Margie Duncan do this?

Nance pauses.

NANCE
Uh, because I um...

OFFICER DANIELS
You what?

NANCE
(quietly)
Because I had an affair with
Robert.

OFFICER DANIELS
I'm sorry, I can't hear you, can
you speak louder?

NANCE
I had an affair with Robert.

OFFICER DANIELS
Her husband?

NANCE
Yes.

OFFICER DANIELS
Hm. Well, we can certainly speak to
her and investigate this further...

Nance looks over her shoulder at the small crowd that's
gathered in the parking lot.

OFFICER DANIELS (CONT'D)
... But it's going to be pretty
difficult to press charges.

She turns back to him.

NANCE
What, why?

OFFICER DANIELS
Unfortunately, there were no
eyewitnesses.

97 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

97

Lily sits in the back of the class. Her phone vibrates.

Mark: **Meet me under the bleachers in 5.**

Lily: **Why?**

Mark: **I need to talk to you.**

Lily: **About what?**

Mark: **It's important.**

She raises her hand. The teacher looks at her.

LILY
May I use the bathroom?

98 I/E. HALLWAY - DAY

98

WE FOLLOW Lily as she walks the empty hallways. She pushes through the exit doors - toward the bleachers.

99 EXT. UNDER THE BLEACHERS - MOMENTS LATER

99

Lily walks under the bleachers, looking for Mark. She spots him but as she nears she notices that something's off.

LILY
What's going on?

MARK
I want to ask you something.

LILY
What?

MARK
Do you have a birthmark on your back?

Lily begins to realize what's going on.

LILY
No.

MARK
You sure about that, Lily?

LILY
Yeah. I'm sure.

MARK
You're lying, Lily. You're fucking lying.

LILY
No, I'm not.

MARK
Show me.

LILY
No.

MARK
Show me you're telling the truth.

LILY
No.

Lily hears something behind her.

As she turns, ERIC wraps his arm around her neck as TWO OTHER GUYS grab her. Lily screams. Trying to fight back but they quickly overpower her and wrestle her to the ground.

ERIC
Stop fighting. Stop fighting.

LILY
Please. Please. Please -

ERIC
STOP FUCKING FIGHTING!

ERIC tries to cover her mouth as the TWO OTHER GUYS pin her on her stomach. Mark leans down -

MARK
When I was looking at all the photos in Nick Mathers' leak... I started to think "This girl looks really fucking familiar"...

MARK pulls out his phone, shows Lily a picture of a girl in panties from behind. A birthmark on the small of her back.

MARK (CONT'D)
What do you think? Look familiar, Lily?

LILY
Please don't do this, Mark. Please. Please. Please.

MARK
And I thought, there's no fucking way this could be Lily...

LILY
Mark I'm begging you. Stop. Stop.

MARK
But I just want to make sure...

Mark pulls up Lily's shirt from behind as she struggles.

WE HOLD ON LILY'S FACE. As she begins to cry.

Off-screen we hear a collective "Oooh" from the guys as they find their "evidence."

Followed by the SNAP of a photo being taken.

THE PHOTO BECOMES FULL SCREEN

SUDDENLY A RED CIRCLE is drawn around her birthmark.

We move to SPLIT SCREEN as WE SEE all of the photos of Lily's body from Nick's leak, rapidly cycle across screen, until it lands on the photo of her from behind in her underwear, her birthmark visible.

Another red circle is drawn.

In text, across the top of it, we see, as if someone's typing: **found u slut... Lillian Colson, 4267 Grove Street. 555-1864. (for a good time call ;)**

CAMERA ZOOMS OUT to see it in the form of a PHOTO on the screen of a phone, being texted.

(We see in rapid time, how something goes viral) - from a text, to being uploaded, to Tumblr, to Twitter, to Instagram - being retweeted, reblogged, upvoted, commented on. From 3,000 to 8,000 to 120,000 from one subreddit to 100 subreddits, thousands upon thousands of comments.

To the front page of Reddit, Google... the think pieces in response - Buzzfeed, Mashable, Daily Beast. To what seems like the entire nation, sharing, commenting, taking sides...

(But all of this is what's about to happen. So for right now)

WE CUT BACK TO:

100 EXT. UNDER THE BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS 100

MARK as HE LOOKS UP and turns his phone toward his FRIENDS AND US, Lily beneath him.

MARK
(smiles)
It's a match.

101 INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY 101

WE PAN DOWN to the clenched fist of Johnny, his tongue in his cheek, simulating a blow job, as THREE TEAMMATES crack up. *

TEAMMATE 1
Yo, I can't believe he fuckin' sucked Bex's dick.

TEAMMATE 2
It's so nasty.

TEAMMATE 3
Literally, I started gagging. I've shared drinks with that mother fucker.

TEAMMATE 2
You ever think he's coming back to school?

TEAMMATE 3
Nah, straight up, I give him like 5 days before he commits suicide.

JOHNNY
Yo, what if we go to his house and like fuck with him?

TEAMMATE 2
Yo, dude that's so mean.

TEAMMATE 1
For real. We oughtta go over there and like, fucking punch him in the balls until his dick doesn't work.

TEAMMATE 2
You think that's possible?

JOHNNY
I heard that if you fill a pillowcase with oranges, you can beat the shit out of someone without it leaving a mark. It just fucks up their organs and shit.

TEAMMATE 3
Oh fuck. We have to try that!

They all burst out laughing.

JOHNNY
I guarantee you Diamond is at home right now, locked in his room, just bein' a little bitch.

TEAMMATE 3
I'll drive there right now.

JOHNNY
I'm in.

TEAMMATE 1
I'm in. *

TEAMMATE 2
Me too.

JOHNNY
WHAT DO THEY CALL US???

ALL
SLAY EM HIGH, KILLA!

102 INT. DIAMOND'S HOUSE - DAY

102

Diamond's MOTHER opens the door to see Johnny and his Four Teammates standing on the doorstep.

DIAMOND'S MOTHER
Oh, hi boys.

JOHNNY
Hey Mrs. Diamond, is Josh home?

DIAMOND'S MOTHER
Yeah, he's got some kind of stomach bug. I'm just heading off to work, but don't stay too long, I want to make sure he's resting.

JOHNNY
Definitely, y'know, we just came over to give him some tender love and care.

She laughs as they walk up the stairs. She heads out.

CLOSE ON the front door lock as it clicks.

103 INT. LILY'S CAR - AFTERNOON 103

As Lily drives home.

WE HOLD CLOSE ON Lily's phone vibrating in the cup holder. At first a few FACEBOOK notifications. Then a few texts.

A beat.

Then a few TWITTER REQUESTS. Five. Ten. Thirty. And then like an avalanche, thousands upon thousands of notifications. INSTAGRAM. TUMBLR. SNAPCHAT. DM'S. ASKS. Her phone vibrates in the cupholder, creating an unceasing rattle.

104 INT. LILY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 104

As Lily enters, she sees her parents sitting at the kitchen table, looking right at her.

LAWRENCE
Take a seat, Lillian.

She shakes her head.

LILY
I can't do this right now. Just--

She starts to walk up the stairs.

REBECCA
Lily, come back here and sit down!

Lily continues walking.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Lily!

They hear Lily's door slam. WE FOLLOW Rebecca as she walks to Lily's room with an eerie calmness, Lawrence in tow.

She knocks on Lily's door.

LILY (O.S.)
Please don't do this...

Rebecca opens the door.

REBECCA
I want to ask you a question and I want you to be honest with me.

LILY
Mom...

REBECCA
Is that you in the photos on Nick Mathers' phone?
(a beat)
(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)
I'm asking you a simple question,
Lily. Is that you in the photos?

LILY
Please, don't do this.

REBECCA
I just want to know the truth,
Lily. Is this you? Did you do this?

Lily starts to get emotional.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Lily, you're my daughter. I have
spent 18 years raising you. I just
want to know the truth.

LILY
I'm begging you. Don't do this...

REBECCA
Lily, is this you in the photos?

LILY
Dad--

LAWRENCE
Answer the question, Lily.

Tears start to run down Lily's face.

LILY
Yes. It is.

Rebecca takes this in, then very calmly, very quietly:

REBECCA
Get out of this house.

LILY
What?

REBECCA
Get. Out. Of this house.

LILY
Mom, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

REBECCA
Lily, you can either walk out of
this house, or I can drag you out.

Lawrence looks at Rebecca -

REBECCA (CONT'D)
No. Lawrence... I will not have -

LILY
I wasn't thinking, I made a mistake-

REBECCA
 You are not the daughter I raised.
 I don't know who you are. But I
 will not have a whore and a
 homewrecker sleeping under my roof.

Lily sobs in her bed. Rebecca screams at her -

REBECCA (CONT'D)
 Get up! Get up! Right now!

Lily drops her head to her pillow as her mother violently
 grabs her by the arm and rips her out of bed, onto the floor.

Lily screams, and Lawrence watches silently from the doorway.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
 Stand up Lily. Stand up. You think
 you're a grown woman? Then stand
 up, Lily. I will drag you down
 these stairs. Stand up.

Lily continues to cry. Rebecca proceeds to drag her down the
 stairs until she lies at the base of the staircase.

She looks up to see her father watching silently at the top
 of the stairs.

Rebecca opens the front door, grabs Lily by both arms, and
 pulls her out onto the doorstep.

Her mother slams the front door behind her, and sits down at
 the foot of the stairs, before being joined by her husband.

They sit in silence for a beat, before they begin to hear
 Lily violently pound on the front door, begging for
 forgiveness. Lawrence puts his arm around Rebecca.

From behind, DONNY nonchalantly starts to walk down the
 stairs, hand in his pants, sipping a Mountain Dew. As he
 passes his grief-stricken parents, he lets out a loud burp.

DONNY
 Sorry.

He walks into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

105

GRAINY WEBCAM FOOTAGE:

105

OUT OF THE DARKNESS, we SEE the AMERICAN FLAG HOCKEY MASK.

EROSTR4TUS (VOICE MASKED)
 Eenie, Meenie, Miney, Mo. Catch a
 tiger by the toe. If he hollers let
 him go. My mother told me to pick
 the very best one and it is... you.

And then... USER: EROSTR4TUS -- 100 NEW THREADS

106 EXT. SALEM SUBURB - LATE AFTERNOON

106

Lily walks along the sidewalk, trying to collect herself. In the distance behind her, a car drives down the street.

As the car approaches, windows rolled down, we see TWO GUYS (early 20s.)

PASSENGER
No way, Lily Colson. Holy shit!

She keeps walking, facing forward, ignoring them. The car continues at a slow crawl alongside her.

PASSENGER (CONT'D)
Yo, I'm a big fan of your work.

DRIVER (O.S.)
Yeah, Salem's own 'lil porn star!

*

She continues to ignore them. The passenger pulls out his phone and starts to take a video.

PASSENGER
Yo, just drivin' back from work and look who we found. Lily fucking Colson! Salem's #1 Slut. Say what's up Lily! Say hi. Can you blow us a kiss, baby?...
(beat)
C'mon! We know you like to use that mouth... C'mon Lily blow me a kiss.

LILY
Leave me the fuck alone.

PASSENGER
What was that, bitch?

LILY
Leave me the fuck alone.

PASSENGER
Someone's got a nasty mouth.

DRIVER (O.S.)
It's not like we didn't know that.

*

PASSENGER
C'mon, why you being such a bitch? I thought you liked the attention.

LILY
Please. Leave me alone.

Lily tries to hold back her tears -

PASSENGER
What, you only like married men, bitch? You only like to fuck married men?

DRIVER (O.S.)
That's the mark of a true whore.

*

PASSENGER
Let me ask you a question, you think any man will ever wanna fuck that nasty pussy of yours after googling you? Your life is over, bitch. You better take what you can get... So c'mon and gettit, bitch. Gettit.

IN CAR. The PASSENGER pulls a switchblade from his pocket. As tears begin to run down Lily's face...

*

*

LILY (QUIETLY)
Fuck you.

*

PASSENGER
Don't make me get outta this fucking car, bitch.

The driver hits the gas and pulls the car over as the passenger opens his door. Lily takes off running. The PASSENGER takes off after her...

Lily cuts through someone's driveway, through a backyard, and over a fence and continues to haul ass. Behind her, THE PASSENGER hops the fence after her...

PASSENGER (CONT'D)
You can't out run me, bitch!

She cuts back through a neighbor's yard and out into the street. The DRIVER SPOTS her. He hits the gas. Starts to race toward her -

The PASSENGER comes darting out onto the street after her as the car slows and he hops inside.

The DRIVER revs the engine again and speeds forward. They're right behind Lily. As the PASSENGER hangs out of the window, filming LILY as she runs for her life.

THROUGH THE DRIVERS PHONE: We see Lily running right in front the car. The PASSENGER SCREAMING FROM BEHIND THE CAMERA --

PASSENGER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
We got these Salem bitches on the motherfucking run!

SLAM CUT TO:

107

A RAPID FOUND FOOTAGE MONTAGE OF SALEM DESCENDING INTO CHAOS.

- A TEENAGE BOY, sucker punches another BOY in the back of the head as a crowd of teenagers around him roar.

INTERCUT: USER: ER0STR4TUS -- 100 NEW THREADS

- A BRICK is thrown through a storefront window. The glass crashes.

-- 100 NEW THREADS

- A SCREAMING CROWD OF TEENS parts to reveal BB standing over GRACE, facedown in a pool of blood in the middle of the street. BB's nose is bloody as she raises her hands in triumph.

-- 100 NEW THREADS

- SHAKY FOOTAGE from inside a bedroom, as we HEAR gunshots outside. The CAMERA looks out the window to see A MASKED MAN standing in the middle of a suburban street, FIRING a HANDGUN at a CAR.

-- 100 NEW THREADS

- JOHNNY and his crew SWARM A KID with PUNCHES and KICKS. Johnny rises up, his body splattered in blood.

-- 100 NEW THREADS

- From BEHIND A CAR someone films a group of MASKED MEN dragging A MAN out of his house at gunpoint. His wife and kids screaming after him. They force him into a car -

-- 100 NEW THREADS

- A MOB of TEENAGE BOYS AND GIRLS CHANT "SLUT, SLUT, SLUT" as A CRYING GIRL WALKS THROUGH THE SCHOOL HALLWAY. A guy smacks her books out of her hands. Another girl shoves her into the crowd and they shove her back.

-- 100 NEW THREADS

- A MOLOTOV COCKTAIL is hurled into a hardware store. We watch as it bursts into flames -

-- 100 NEW THREADS

- BACK TO LILY, ON THE RUN and SHOT THROUGH the iPHONE of the PASSENGER as they chase her with their car. They continue to scream obscenities at her. *

PASSENGER (O.C.)
The more you make me work, the more
I'm gonna make you hurt, bitch.

SLAM BACK TO:

108 EXT. SALEM SUBURB - LATE AFTERNOON

108

As LILY RUNS down another driveway. The PASSENGER hops out again, and takes off after her. She disappears around the corner of a garage. *

WE RUN with the PASSENGER as he races down the driveway toward the garage. As he nears the corner -

CRACK! -- LILY SLAMS HIM in the FACE with a SHOVEL.

BLOOD and TEETH go flying as his BONES BREAK under the hard metal. His body quickly goes limp, crumbling to the ground.

LILY raises the SHOVEL again, looking down at him, gasping and gurgling in his own blood.

A beat. She drops the shovel and takes off running -

WE HOLD CLOSE ON LILY as she runs, staring right at us, breathing rhythmically with each pounding step.

109 OVER BLACK. 109

In elegant, red cursive we see: **One Week Later** being written.

"It's a Good Day" by Peggy Lee plays. As CAMERA pushes through the letters and we're out onto -

110 EXT. STREETS OF SALEM - MORNING 110

- on the most beautiful day imaginable. CAMERA cruises thru the streets as Peggy croons.

- WE PASS a DAD (40s) watering his lawn in a MICHAEL MYERS mask. He looks up at us.

SEVERAL SHOTS: OF SALEM RESIDENTS GOING ABOUT THEIR DAY WEARING MASKS. *The music continues -*

- A MAN in a TRANSLUCENT MASK stands in the aisle of a drugstore. The employees watch him. He picks up a case of baby formula and heads to the register. *

- A PERSON in a WRINKLED OLD MAN MASK sits in their car at a stoplight. As a COUPLE crosses the street, holding the hand of their CHILD. The family turns and we see all three including the child are MASKED.

MUSIC FADES OUT.

CLOSE ON. RESIDENTS OF SALEM. ALL MASKED. As CAMERA begins to DOLLY ACROSS ROW AFTER ROW. They listen quietly as A MAN SPEAKS (O.C.)

THE LEADER (O.C.)

I don't want to know your name. I
don't want to see your face. I
don't want to hear what you did or
didn't do. What part is true and
what part is false. We are all
victims. Every single one us.
Victims of an act of terrorism.

And we realize we're in -

111 INT. TOWN HALL - NIGHT 111

PUSH IN ON: A MAN in A RED SKELETON SKI MASK (THE LEADER) as he addresses the residents of SALEM.

THE LEADER

It's become clear that our police force, our state troopers, our federal government is either incapable or unwilling to stop this terror. And the rest of the world is watching. Laughing at us. Taking pleasure in our humiliation. As if this is some form of entertainment.

REVERSE. As the CAMERA BOOMS UP, we see THE LEADER standing in front of a CROWD of MASKED TOWNSPEOPLE. Halloween masks. Ski masks. Makeshift masks.

THE LEADER (CONT'D)

Every day, on Twitter, on Facebook, on a thousand blogs, our personal information, the intimate details of our lives are printed and dissected and our names forever marred.

And then, with stirring violence:

THE LEADER (CONT'D)

THAT ENDS RIGHT NOW.
 (cheers)
 WE WILL NO LONGER BE HUMILIATED.
 (cheers)
 WE WILL NO LONGER BE HELPLESS.
 (cheers)
 WE MUST JOIN TOGETHER TO ROOT OUT THIS COWARD AND ANY ACCOMPLICES.
 (cheers)
 WE WILL BRING THEM TO JUSTICE.
 (cheers)
 BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.

THE THUNDEROUS CHEERS carries over -

111A INT. SALEM STREET - NIGHT

111A

THREE MASKED MEN, and THE LEADER, quietly roll down the street in a car with their headlights off. *

THE LEADER cocks his gun as he and TWO OTHER MASKED MEN step out of the car -

THE LEADER (V.O.)

(over the cheering)

IF THE GOVERNMENT CANNOT ESTABLISH LAW AND ORDER, YOU BETTER BELIEVE WE WILL.

As WE FOLLOW the MASKED MEN around to the back of a house -

(WE HEAR the residents in the previous scene erupt - FOLLOWED BY A CHANT: YES, WE WILL! YES, WE WILL! YES, WE WILL!) *

THE LEADER tries the back door. It's open. *

THE LEADER
 (to the others)
 Gotta love the suburbs.

As they enter the home -

112 INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

112

The whirl of the washer dryer as they slowly make their way past the kitchen/laundry area to...

The LIVING ROOM where the TV is paused on a PS4 game. LEADER motions to upstairs. As they slowly ascend the staircase.

MASKED MAN #1 enters the MASTER BEDROOM where a middle aged man is sleeping soundly.

A COMBAT KNIFE is placed directly beneath his chin and a HAND OVER MOUTH. His EYES POP OPEN. A muffled scream, as MASKED MAN #2 quickly zip ties his hands. They duct tape his mouth. Before pulling a pillowcase over his head and duct taping it around his neck. The MAN starts to grunt - *

THE LEADER heads towards a bedroom at the end of the hall. A low humming coming from within. He slowly opens the door, to reveal a complex computer setup - the MAINFRAME hums.

The LEADER continues to slowly push open the bedroom door, to reveal no one inside.

REVERSE. As the LEADER moves toward the bathroom we REVEAL, MARTY KOLKER, in his boxers, standing between the door and the wall, terrified.

Marty realizes this is his one chance to escape. He begins to inch slowly around the door -- *

BUT what he can't see, is Masked Man #1 heading down the hallway toward his bedroom -- *

Until suddenly, the two of them collide.

A GUN SHOT.

Marty and the Masked Man wrestle, before Marty is quickly brought to the ground. The LEADER yells -

THE LEADER
 Why'd you shoot him? Why the fuck
 did you shoot him?

In MASTER BEDROOM, MARTY'S FATHER, the knife still to his throat, wails from under the pillowcase at the thought of his son being dead. *

IN MARTY'S ROOM, MASKED MAN #1 struggles to subdue Marty -

MASKED MAN 1
 The bullet went into the floor.

Marty thrashes as MASKED MAN #1 punches him several times in the stomach, knocking the wind out of him.

THE LEADER violently puts his knee in Marty's neck and zip ties his hands.

CLOSE ON MARTY as duct tape is wrapped around his head several times over. CAMERA FOLLOWS as he's dragged by his feet down the hallway, tears running down his face. *

He's hoisted into the air by the two Masked Men as we watch them carry him down the stairs.

113

INT. BATHROOM SOMEWHERE - LATER

113

CLOSE ON - A light switch is flipped.

Under the harsh bathroom lights - Marty lays on the floor, in his boxers. Ankles duct-taped. Hands duct-taped. Arms duct-taped to his body. A makeshift straight jacket.

Marty is lifted and placed into a bathtub. His face directly under the faucet.

THE LEADER, still in his red skeleton ski mask, climbs on top of Marty, straddling him. He extends a razor blade. Lowers it toward Marty's duct taped face.

-- Marty starts to thrash violently underneath him, muffled wails and tears pouring from his face.

THE LEADER
I'm trying to cut the tape off
Marty.

Marty stops, as THE LEADER delicately cuts the tape -

THE LEADER (CONT'D)
Good. Good.

MARTY
(sobbing)
Please don't hurt me -

THE LEADER
(calm, almost gentle)
Shhh... Focus Marty... Breathe... I
want you to listen to me very
carefully. I'm going to ask you a
couple of questions... And I want
you to answer them truthfully.
(beat)
But if you lie to us, Marty, I'm
going to hurt you. Do you
understand?

Marty starts panicking again -

MARTY
I promise you, I promise you, I
didn't do anything! I didn't--

THE LEADER
Marty. You're getting so worked up
and I haven't even asked you a
question yet.

Marty starts to sob -

MARTY
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

THE LEADER
Y'know when Chief Patterson's
information got leaked, we all got
to read the transcript of your
police interview.
(laughs)
I mean, you basically told them you
did it.

MARTY
I didn't do it! I swear to god. I
was just fucking with them -

THE LEADER
What did I say, Marty? You
remember?
(beat)
No lies.

MASKED MAN #1 drapes a WASHCLOTH over Marty's face as THE
LEADER turns on the bath tub faucet. Water begins to flood
Marty's mouth and lungs as his whole body locks up. He chokes
and gags, terrified he's going to drown.

The Leader turns the faucet off.

THE LEADER (CONT'D)
We know you're behind this, Marty.

Marty continues to gasp and spit up water -

MARTY
I swear I didn't do it! I swear!

THE LEADER
Somebody did this, Marty. If it
wasn't you, who was it?

The faucet is turned on. Turned off. Marty gasps for air.

MARTY
I can't breathe. I can't breathe.
I don't want to die. Please.
Please.

THE LEADER
Who. Did. This?

MARTY
I don't-I don't know for sure, but
I think it's Lily Colson.

THE LEADER
Lily Colson?

MARTY
I think so.

THE LEADER
You think so or you know so?

Marty pauses. The Leader turns the faucet on. Turns it off.

MARTY
I know! I know! I know! Just please
stop, I'll tell you whatever you
want to know.

THE LEADER
All we want is the truth, Marty.

MARTY
(through tears and gasps)
Okay. Okay. Okay.

The LEADER looks up at the TWO OTHER MASKED MEN.

THE LEADER
Clean him up.

114 A FREEZE FRAMED IMAGE OF MARTY KOLKER SHOT THRU A COMPUTER 14

He's cleaned up, wearing a white shirt. His eyes are looking
to someone off-camera.

Suddenly, the clip is dragged back and WE SEE the ARM OF THE
LEADER in the edge of the FRAME. It plays.

THE LEADER (O.C.)
I want you to say exactly what you
said before but directly to the
camera. You're not confessing to
me. You're confessing to everyone
that you and your friends hurt.

MARTY
I'm sorry, I'm just nervous.

THE LEADER (O.C.)
It's okay to be nervous. Even
emotional. You feel remorse. That's
normal. But we don't want it to
look like you're being coerced
because you're not...

MARTY
No.

THE LEADER (O.C.)
You're telling the truth.

MARTY
I am.

THE LEADER (O.C.)
Then tell it to the world.

Marty looks at THE CAMERA.

MARTY
My name is Marty Kolker and -

The FRAME IS FREEZED again. The LEADERS RIGHT ARM is still in FRAME. Suddenly, the IMAGE IS RESIZED and he's cropped out.

MARTY (CONT'D)
My name is Marty Kolker and I can
no longer hold back the truth.

115 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

115

THE LEADER, still in his RED SKELETON SKI MASK, washes his hands in a sink. WE FOLLOW him as he walks through his house. On his belt is a walkie talkie:

WALKIE TALKIE (O.S.)
How much longer do we have to wait?
I'm afraid she's going to try to
make a run for it.

THE LEADER
Be patient and there'll be no place
for her to run.

The lights are off in the house. As he walks upstairs, we see CHILDREN'S TOYS on the floor, dishes in the sink. Flies buzz.

116 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

116

-- Where laid out on the desk are handguns, ammunition, zip ties, a map of the neighborhood.

Printed files of data leaks. The picture of Erostratus.

He walks over, sits at his desk. Looks straight at US. As he reaches behind CAMERA and TURNS OFF HIS DESK LAMP -

REVERSE: The darkness reveals the street outside at night, and the Lacey house lit up in the distance...

And in Em's window, LILY is laughing.

And we realize where we are, and who this man is.

NICK picks up one of the handguns, points it straight at Lily and steadies his arm. It's an impossible shot, or at least it seems like one.

As we see Lily turn towards the window, his gun still trained on her... HE PULLS THE TRIGGER.

CLICK.

The chamber is empty.

117 INT. EM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

117

Lily, Em, Bex, and Sarah lay around Em's room, half-watching the 1971 version of Straw Dogs.

SARAH

Someone should remake this movie, but instead of Susan George getting raped, Dustin Hoffman should get raped.

EM

When I grow up, I want to be a director and only make male rape revenge films.

SARAH

That's my dream, you can't steal that from me!

*
*
*

LILY

Oh my god, that would be amazing. Can you imagine like, "I Spit On Your Grave," but starring Channing Tatum?

EM

(movie trailer voice)

On a dark and stormy night, in a small rural town, five men kidnap The Tate and do the unspeakable... Wait? Just imagine that poster, the Tate in tighty-whities covered in blood and dirt, holding a kitchen knife. Ughhhhhhh!

*
*
*
*
*

BEX

Ugh, why hasn't Shonda written that already?

Lily looks at her phone. She sighs -

SARAH

Lil, stop looking at your phone.

LILY

I just don't understand how like legit news organizations can link to my nudes.

EM

It's super fucked up. Google needs like a delete button.

Bex is flipping through Lily's mentions on Twitter.

BEX

Chrissy Teigen kind of tweeted her support for you. I mean, she didn't reference you directly, but she said "when a man cheats, why does everyone always blame the other woman? Especially when she's 18 and he's 40-something."

EM
Ugh, I love her. I wish they'd
adopt me. Just like strap me in a
baby bjorn and walk me around town.

SARAH
*That's who should run for
President!*

As Sarah and Em freak out over this possibility -

LILY
What are people saying back?

BEX
Well. Like, if I'm gonna be a
hundred percent honest, there's not
a whole lot of people on your side.
(Lily sighs)
You should just do what Kim
Kardashian did and build an empire
out of this.

LILY
It's not funny, Bex.

BEX
I'm serious, how many followers do
you have on Twitter now?

LILY
I don't know, 40,000 or something.
But straight up, 80% of them are
threatening to either kill me or
rape me. In no particular order.
Which I can't figure out for the
life of me. Like who sees naked
photos of a girl and their first
instinct is like "yo, I gotta kill
this bitch."

EM
Guys are super illogical.

SARAH
That's what men don't realize. This
whole slut shaming thing literally
makes my pussy drier than a
motherfucking rice cake.

The girls crack up.

SARAH (CONT'D)
No. I'm serious. I'm like so sad I
haven't been able to masturbate.
Last night, I looked at my
hitatchi... with disdain.

They keep laughing... After a beat.

LILY
This whole thing is so fucking
humiliating.

SARAH
If life was a movie, this would be
the obligatory "girl shaves her
head" scene.

LILY
No. C'mon. That would have been
last week. Right now, it would be
"girl burns this motherfucking town
to the ground" scene.

SARAH
That'd be so dope.

EM
But I'm glad this isn't a movie
cause if it was, you'd definitely
die at the end.

SARAH
Totally.

LILY
Why the fuck do I gotta die at the
end?

EM AND SARAH
(in a fuckboy voice)
Cause sluts gotta go!

They all start laughing. Sarah stops abruptly, sits up.

SARAH
Wait, what the fuck, did you guys
see this?

Sarah looks at her phone -

*

SARAH (CONT'D)
Marty Kolker uploaded this and now
it's like everywhere -

She presses play. It's the video we saw before with Marty
talking to CAMERA.

MARTY
My name is Marty Kolker and I can
no longer hold back the truth. I am
not Erostratus, and this wasn't my
idea. But after Mayor Bartlett's
information was leaked, I started
to monitor the amount of data being
uploaded and downloaded from each
IP in and around Salem. There was
one that stood out. Lily Colson's.
I then confronted her about it at
school.

Lily has tears streaming down her face. Bex, Em and Sarah all
look at her...

LILY
He's lying. I swear to god that's
not true.

MARTY
She not only admitted that she was
behind the hacks, but she also said
that if I didn't help her, she'd
release all of my private
information as well my father's.
(he breaks down crying)
I'm so sorry. I was so scared. I
didn't know what to do and so I
agreed to help her. I'm so sorry
for all the pain I've caused. I'm
so sorry. Please forgive me.

The video ends. Lily curls into a ball, sobbing hysterically.

LILY
He's lying. Tell me you believe me.
Tell me you know I didn't do this.

BEX
I know you didn't. It doesn't even
make sense.

EM
We believe you.

SARAH
I believe you.

Outside, in the street, they hear a car door shut.

BEX
What was that?

118 EXT. LACEY HOUSE - SAME 118

CLOSE ON someone picking the lock of the front door.
Suddenly, the lock pops open.

119 INT. LACEY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 119

The house is dark. As the front door is slowly pushed open,
it reveals a MASKED MAN.

CLOSE ON his combat boots as he starts to quietly walk into
the house. He holds a glock. Zip ties hang from his belt.

He looks back towards the doorway and motions to the others
to wait.

As he turns the corner into the living room --

The deafening sound of a GUN SHOT, as we see Nance in her
nightgown, holding a REVOLVER.

THE MASKED MAN goes down. Nance walks over to him and tries to peel his fingers off of the gun, as she looks up at the front door, still open.

His grip is still tight, and in a moment of panic, she gets up and goes to shut the front door. She locks it, leaving the gun in his hand.

She returns to his side and peels the gun from his hand.

NANCE
(yelling)
Em! Sarah! I'm okay! Call the
police, call the police!

All four girls run downstairs.

EM
I'm calling, I'm calling.

NANCE
He tried to break in, he was in the
house, he had a gun. I shot him, I
just shot him, I didn't know what
else to do.

EM
It's still ringing, it's just
ringing.

SARAH
What do you mean, it's still
ringing? They're not answering?

EM
No they're not answering. Listen.

Em puts it on speakerphone and it's ringing... ringing...

BEX
Are we like... sure he's dead?

NANCE
I don't know, I think so.

BEX
How many times did you shoot him?

NANCE
I don't know--

SARAH
There was only one gunshot. Just
keep the gun on him.

Suddenly, someone picks up on the phone.

MALE VOICE (ON PHONE) (O.S.)
Salem Police Department.

*

EM
Hi, this is Em Lacey at 1165 Elm
Street, someone just broke in and
my mom shot him. I think he was
after--

NANCE
He was armed.

EM
Please- please send somebody quick.

There's a short beat on the other end of the phone.

MALE VOICE (ON PHONE) (O.S.) *
I'm sorry, all of our officers are
currently assisting on other calls
at the moment.

EM
What are we supposed to do?

A beat.

MALE VOICE (ON PHONE) (O.S.) *
You can give us Lily Colson.

CLOSE ON Lily as she stops breathing. Everyone turns to her.

MALE VOICE (ON PHONE) (O.S.) (CONT'D) *
You have one minute to decide.

Click - he hangs up. A long beat as pure terror overcomes
them. *

Suddenly, from outside, a board covers the window. Then a
strange sound: **POP. POP. POP-POP.** Then another board over
another window. **POP. POP. POP-POP.** *

NANCE
Get down, get down.

SARAH *
They're fucking nailing the windows *
shut. They're locking us in here. *

Nance follows the sound with her revolver around. **POP. POP.** *
Through the window closest to them, they see a MAN IN A RED *
STOCKING MASK. A BOARD COVERS IT. **POP. POP. POP.** The room is *
almost pitch black except for the flickering screen of the TV *

The girls huddle frightened. As they hear liquid begin to *
splash against the outside of the house. *

EM *
What the fuck are they doing? *

SARAH
It's gasoline. They're going to
burn us alive. They're going to
burn us alive.

And then the FRONT DOOR LOCK, clicks open.

The door slowly creeps open. Sarah begins to panic as she looks at Lily.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Lily... no. No.

Em and Bex realize what she's insinuating.

EM
No. No. No.

BEX
Lily--

NANCE
Em, Sarah. Girls, she has to. We don't have a choice.

WE HOLD ON, LILY as she looks at them. It's an impossible decision. Tears begin to stream down her face.

LILY
Nance, give me the gun.

Em clings to Lily, crying.

SARAH
You're not going -

EM
Mom, she can't go out there.

Nance hands the gun to Lily.

LILY
Is there a safety that I need -

NANCE
No. You just pull the trigger.

Lily nods. Em still clings to her.

LILY
I love you.

EM
Don't do this.

Sarah and Bex move to hug Lily and Em. The girls hug each other tightly.

LILY
I love you all so much.

She pulls away. Tucks the gun in the waistband of her skirt. And walks toward the front door. She stops.

And then she steps outside -

*
*
*

120 EXT. LACEY HOUSE - NIGHT

120

Lily looks around at TEN MASKED MEN, positioned around the house and street.

Suddenly, she's swarmed on either side. TWO MEN grab her and throw her to the ground. Her hands are quickly zip tied. Mouth duct taped. And then lifted and carried toward a car.

RED STOCKING MASK stands outside the front door, holding the nail gun and looking at the house.

Another BLACK SKI MASK, yells to him.

BLACK SKI MASK
Let's go! We got her.

*

But RED STOCKING MASK doesn't move.

*

BLACK SKI MASK (CONT'D)
The fuck are you doing? Let's go!

*

CLOSE ON: RED STOCKING MASK as he reaches into his pocket and pulls out a ZIPPO.

BLACK SKI MASK (CONT'D)
No! No! No!

*

RED STOCKING MASK holds the zippo out. Moves it toward the gasoline soaked window...

The HOUSE CATCHES FIRE.

The flames quickly spread around the outside of the house.

RED STOCKING MASK pulls the FRONT DOOR SHUT, raises the NAIL GUN and PUMPS NAIL AFTER NAIL INTO THE DOOR FRAME.

Bolting it shut. Bolting them inside.

BLACK SKI MASK and the OTHER MEN take off down the street -

*

121 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

121

ANGLE ON. LILY as she's stuffed in the BACK SEAT of the CAR surrounded by THREE MASKED MEN. She sees the house go up in flames and begins to scream from under the duct tape.

122 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

122

WIDE SHOT: The car carrying Lily begins to drive away into the night -

A beat.

FOUR MUFFLED GUNSHOTS LIGHT up the inside.

The CAR SLOWS, before veering at a snail's pace and banging into a stop sign.

A BEAT.

The BACK DOOR opens.

LILY emerges covered in blood. Her hands still zip tied behind her back, but her waist twisted to the side in order to hold the gun.

She crouches down, lays the revolver down on the street as tries to step through her bound hands to bring them to the front... She can't. She lays down on the street facing us as she tries to get her legs through -

In the BG BLACK MASK crawls out of the car, a LARGE KNIFE in HAND. He's bleeding from his gut as he slowly slithers toward Lily.

Lily is straining her shoulders as pulls her legs up.

The MAN slithers closer, his KNIFE raised. He's almost on top of her as she finally brings her leg to the front, reaches down, grabs the gun.

As BLACK MASK brings his KNIFE DOWN to STAB HER, she PUSHES THE BARREL under his chin and PULLS THE TRIGGER, blowing his head off.

His body drops. She looks at him, shaking with fear. She tears the tape off her mouth and turns toward --

THE HOUSE, flames licking around the first story.

And standing in front of the HOUSE, the man in the RED STOCKING MASK. He begins to walk toward LILY. Nail gun raised. POP. POP.

Both nails miss, clinking against the pavement around Lily.

Lily aims her revolver at him. Pulls the trigger. CLICK. The chamber is empty. She takes off running -

123

INT. LACEY HOUSE - SAME

123

BLACK SMOKE POURS IN as the HOUSE BURNS from the outside. The girls all on the floor crawling up the steps -

SARAH

Use the window in Em's room.

BEX

But it's a straight drop.

EM

There's no other choice.

They reach Em's bedroom and head toward the window. It's small, not easy to fit through but the flames have yet to engulf it.

Em pulls it open.

NANCE
Em, crawl through.

Em begins to squeeze her way through the window. The fire is just below her...

She looks down. It's a straight 12-foot drop onto concrete.

EM
Oh god. I can't. I can't.

*

124 EXT. SALEM SUBURB, NEIGHBORS BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS 124

CLOSE ON Lily, face down as she hides in the bushes. WE HEAR the sound of footsteps approaching. THROUGH a small part in the bushes, she can see a pair of combat boots as they near and then stop.

A fly lands on Lily's cheek. She blinks as it buzzes off. The boots start to walk away.

From the other direction... another set of footsteps. They walk right up to her. Her whole body clenches in fear.

And then A MAN'S HAND SLIDES THROUGH THE BUSHES and taps her. She jumps.

*

*

NICK
(whispered)
Lily. It's Nick. Come on.

*

She looks up at Nick, his hand outstretched. She's reticent to take his hand - But she does as he quietly leads her by her bound hands toward his house -

*

*

LILY
(whispered)
Thank you, Nick. Thank you so much.

NICK
It's gonna be okay.

As he ushers her through the back door, we see Nick close the door behind him. The lock clicks into place.

125 INT. EM'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 125

Nance yells at Em, who's frozen with fear in the windowsill -

NANCE
Just fucking jump, Em!

Em jumps. She hits the concrete and rolls forward, skinning her arm. She screams in pain. But she's able to stand up and shake it off -

NANCE (CONT'D)
Climb through, Bex.

Bex begins to squeeze her way through the window. The FLAMES are reaching higher. Bex backs off -

BEX
Fuck. Fuck.

EM
Just fucking jump, Bex.

Bex leaps from the window, hits the concrete, and rolls... She screams in pain as she clutches her ankle. Em helps her to her feet.

BACK TO NANCE and SARAH - Thick, black smoke is beginning to rise from the floor of Em's bedroom. The carpet melting into a thick, burning hot soup.

SARAH
(screaming and crying)
It's burning my feet -

NANCE
Climb through Sarah -

Sarah begins to climb through the window.

OUTSIDE. EM and Bex look up at the window, as the flames begin to rise.

EM
Quick, Sarah, quick!

BEX turns to see RED STOCKING MASK walking towards them, holding the nail gun at his side.

BEX
Em. We gotta go, we gotta go.

EM
No. No.
(to Sarah)
Just jump, Sarah! Jump!

SARAH
It's too hot...

*

Sarah starts to slide back into the house. Em starts to wail.

EM
Mom! Sarah! Mom!

BEX
Em, we gotta get out of here!

*

RED STOCKING MASK is moving closer, he's about 25 feet away.

BEX starts to pull EM, literally trying to drag her in the opposite direction down the street. Em is screaming.

EM
Sarah! Sarah! Sarah!

RED STOCKING MASK raises the NAIL GUN and FIRES. A LONG NAIL PIERCES EM right below her SHOULDER BLADE. EM SCREAMS.

*

*

As SARAH LEAPS from the window and hits the concrete and rolls into the small island garden. RED STOCKING MASK turns toward her. Sarah lays motionless on the ground. *

As RED STOCKING MASK raises his NAIL GUN to shoot SARAH - WE SEE Sarah laying there, eyes open. *

As SHE SWINGS A METAL PATHLIGHT INTO his KNEECAP, causing his bone to shatter and leg to buckle. He lets out a guttural howl. She rises to her feet. CRACKS HIM across the head. Blood seeps through the red stocking mask as he falls to the ground, dropping the NAIL GUN. Sarah grabs it. Climbs on top of him. Presses it to his head and fires. POP. POP. POP. *

She turns and looks up at the second story window ENGULFED IN FIRE. There's no way Nance is still alive. *

She turns back, pushing the nail gun into his head again but Em and Bex grab her and pull her off into the night. *

126 INT. NICK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

126

THE LIGHTS ARE OFF. But from the sound of the buzzing flies in the kitchen, we get the sense that the house has fallen into complete disarray.

Nick leads Lily -

NICK
Keep the lights off. And stay quiet. If anyone finds out you're here, I'm fucked. Understand?

LILY
Nick?

NICK
What?

LILY
Is Rose here?

NICK
(a beat)
What? Don't want to face her?

Lily is taken aback.

LILY
Seriously, Nick. Is Rose here?

NICK
She uh, took the kids and left.

There's an awkward beat.

LILY
D-do you have any scissors?

She holds up her bound hands.

NICK
 Scissors. Scissors. Scissors...?
 (beat)
 In my office. But I want you out of
 the living room, there's too many
 windows.

As they head through the living room, Lily can see across the street, Em's house on fire. She starts to cry -

LILY
 Did you see if they made it out?

NICK
 Who?

LILY
 Em, Bex, Nance, Sarah. Anyone?

NICK
 The gunshots woke me up. I didn't
 see what happened. But Lily, I need
 you to go upstairs -

They start to walk up the stairs. Lily stops, turns to him.

NICK (CONT'D)
 What?

LILY
 I'm just scared.

NICK
 Of what?

LILY
 Everyone. Everything.

NICK
 Lily... Look at me

He puts his hand against her cheek.

NICK (CONT'D)
 (tenderly)
 It's me.

She nods. Starts back up the stairs. As she reaches the top.

NICK (CONT'D)
 Wait in Carly's room. I'll be right
 there -

He heads through the darkened hallway toward his office. Lily waits a beat and then heads the opposite direction and into -

The lights are off. A little pink night light casts the room in an oddly surreal glow.

The room is in disarray, closets emptied, clothing on the floor. As if they left in a hurry.

Lily takes a seat on the edge of Carly's bed. Behind her, in big arching block letters, the word **PRINCESS**.

She looks up at a revolving carousel that hangs above the bed, where princesses chase princes on white horses.

IN THE HALLWAY, we see THE SILHOUETTE of Nick approaching. A LARGE COMBAT KNIFE in his hand.

NICK
I couldn't find the scissors -

He enters C to find Lily sitting on the bed, her hands bound. She holds her breath as she sees Nick with the knife -

NICK (CONT'D)
But this should do the trick.

Lily takes a deep breath as he sits down next to her.

NICK (CONT'D)
Might take a minute to saw through
the plastic here -

Lily keeps her eyes on Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)
Come closer.

He lays her arms across his lap.

NICK (CONT'D)
Stay still, I don't wanna nick ya.

He begins to saw the thick plastic tie with the serrated edge of the knife. He looks at her, as she looks back up at him.

NICK (CONT'D)
God, you're beautiful.

128 EXT. SALEM SUBURB - NIGHT

128

Bex, Sarah, and Em run through the streets. They bang on random doors, begging to be let in.

BEX
Please, open up, please help!

As she bangs on the front door of a house, inside, A BARKING DOG scratching at the window, a baby crying. And then a woman's voice, on the other side of the door:

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
I'm sorry. I can't.

BEX
Please-- they're trying to kill us.

*
*
*
*
*

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
 (from inside)
 I can't. I have a baby. I don't
 want any trouble. Please go away -

An oncoming car with it's headlights off, pulls a U-TURN. *

The girls take off running down the street as the car's high
 beams flick back on. The car accelerates and starts to ride
 up between them, they split off into two different
 directions. *

BEX
 Go through the woods and meet me at
 my house!

As Bex splits off from Sarah and Em... *

129 INT. NICK'S HOUSE, CARLY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 129

As Nick continues to saw through the plastic handcuffs -

NICK
 I've been thinking a lot about
 everything that happened between
 us. How it started. Why it started.

LILY
 I know. Me too.

NICK
 How I used to give you a ride home
 at night.

LILY
 Yeah.

NICK
 I never cheated on Rose. You know
 that?

LILY
 I know. You told me.

NICK
 Fifteen years. I was faithful.

LILY
 And you still -

Nick stops sawing.

NICK
 My entire family's been destroyed.

Lily is quiet.

NICK (CONT'D)
 But that night, when I gave you a
 ride home...

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

You were telling me about your art and I was saying how you should take a year off and travel. Go to the Louvre. The Pompidou. The Tate. And then... You looked at me. You bit your lip. You looked at me and you put your hand on my crotch -

Lily looks stunned, she instinctively defends herself.

LILY

No. No. That's not true -

NICK

- You put your hand right by my crotch. And you basically grabbed my dick...

LILY

Nick I didn't even know you liked me until you -

NICK

Don't lie, Lily. Do not lie. You knew I was married. You knew I loved my wife. You knew I cherished my wife and kids. So answer me, Lily. Why did you do it?

Lily trembles as tears begins to pour down her face.

NICK (CONT'D)

It was you who wanted this, right?

Nick raises the tip of the blade and taps her chin.

NICK (CONT'D)

Tell. The. Fucking. Truth.

Lily has no choice -

LILY

Yes. I did.

NICK

Why?

LILY

Because I liked you.

NICK

And you can't control yourself?

LILY

No.

NICK

From the moment you saw me, you wanted me.

LILY

Yes.

NICK
No matter who the fuck you hurt.

Lily nods. He puts the knife between the plastic cuffs.

CLOSE ON. NICK as he stares right into Lily's eyes -

NICK (CONT'D)
All this pain and chaos and I never
even got to fuck you.

He cuts through the plastic --

130 EXT. SALEM SUBURB - NIGHT 130

Em and Sarah take cover behind an SUV. Em winces in pain as she reaches behind her shoulder blade, to feel the LONG NAIL that's lodged in her back. *

SARAH
Here. Don't move.

Sarah tries to grip the nail head with her fingers. She starts to tug it out a little as Em cries in pain.

Suddenly, from behind -- A FLASHLIGHT. They turn--
-- the smiling face of OFFICER RICHTER, gun in his hand.

131 EXT. WOODS - SAME 131

Bex is running through the pitch black woods. As she nears the edge of the woods, there's a slight hill that slopes down to a street, and she can see her house on the corner. *

-- she's hit from behind.

132 INT. CARLY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 132

Lily looks at Nick, who strokes her hair.

LILY
May I use the bathroom?

NICK
I don't want you to go downstairs.

LILY
What about the one down the hall?

NICK
(beat)
I'd rather you don't.

LILY
I really have to pee. Please.

NICK
 Just don't turn on the light. I
 don't want anyone outside to see
 I'm hiding you.

LILY
 I promise.

Lily gets up and walks down the hall. Nick follows. Watches her from the door frame as she enters the bathroom, a little sliver of light from the streetlights outside -

133 INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

133

Lily looks at the silhouette of Nick at the end of the hall, knife still in hand. She slowly shuts the door to the bathroom. Locks it.

It's dead silent. Except for a few buzzing flies.

In the darkness of the bathroom, Lily searches for something to arm herself with -

On the edge of the sink, a MACH 3 GILLETTE RAZOR. She puts it on the ground, steps on it. It cracks underneath.

She tries to pick up the thin razors. It slices her thumb. She licks her finger of blood and tries again.

She finally picks them up. But they're too thin to hold as a weapon. She grabs a bar of soap off the edge of the sink. Wedges the first razor in -

NICK (O.S.)
 Everything alright in there?

LILY
 Yeah.

Lily reaches over and flushes the toilet. Goes back to trying to wedge the other razors in the soap.

The toilet continues to run. The water rises higher and higher. It starts to overflow. Spilling out and pooling onto the floor of the bathroom.

LILY (CONT'D)
 (quietly)
 Fuck. Fuck. Fuck.

She gets the second RAZOR wedged. The water won't stop running. The toilet gurgles. It's flooding the bathroom.

NICK (O.C.)
 Lily?

In the darkness, the water looks black. It's sloshing around her shoes. It feels heavier, thicker than water. And the SOUND OF BUZZING FLIES GROWS LOUDER --

LILY
 (under her breath)
 What the fuck?

Lily moves her hand to the light-switch. Flicks the light on -
 A RIVER OF BLOOD IS OVERFLOWING FROM THE TOILET.

SHE SCREAMS. Turns toward the showertub. The curtain is drawn but she can see a HUMAN HAND dangling over the side.

A THUNDEROUS POUNDING FROM OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF THE BATHROOM.

NICK
 GODDAMNITT LILY! WHY'D YOU TURN
 THE LIGHT ON??? OPEN THE FUCKING
 DOOR! OPEN IT!!! OPEN!!

She looks around the curtain to see the DEAD BODY OF MARTY KOLKER in the tub. SHE SCREAMS.

NICK (CONT'D)
 HE SAW MY FACE LILY! HE SAW ME! I
 HAD NO CHOICE!

Nick begins to kick the door. Lily scrambles to insert the third blade into the bar of soap. She slices her finger.

NICK (CONT'D)
 OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR!

AS THE TOILET CONTINUES TO GURGLE and RUN WITH BLOOD.

Nick starts to jimmy the lock... It rattles. Pops open. *

As she pushes the THIRD RAZOR into the bar of SOAP - *

The door flies open and NICK charges her with his knife. *

LILY GRABS the SOAP, turns, and SWIPES HIM ACROSS THE NECK.

NICK'S THROAT OPENS with the slice of the RAZOR. He drops his knife, begins to cough and gag as he grabs his throat.

Lily tries to move around him, but slips in the sea of blood, and slams through the shower curtain and on top of MARTY KOLKER'S DEAD BODY. The fall knocks the wind of out her.

NICK LUNGES on top of her. His free hand searching for her throat. He starts to CHOKE her.

Blood begins to pour from between his fingers and rain down over Lily's face, as she whips her head side to side in the ocean of blood under her.

NICK grips her harder. His eyes bulging. Lily struggles to breathe. But her body is completely pinned under the weight of his. She begins to lose consciousness.

NICK'S breath gets more and more labored, as he loses more blood, and his grip slowly loosens. Until his body slowly falls on top of hers, his hand releasing it's grip.

FROM ABOVE. ON LILY. Eyes closed. Trapped between NICK and MARTY's lifeless bodies, and drenched in blood. A beat.

Her eyes open as she takes a GULP OF AIR.

134 EXT. WOODS 134

A MAN in a BEAKED MASK drops a rope around Bex's neck, and begins to slowly drag her through the woods as she kicks and screams, clutching at the rope around her neck.

135 INT. NICK'S HOUSE - NIGHT 135

Lily stands in the bathroom, drenched in blood. Nick lies dead on the floor. As she wipes the blood from her face.

She walks down the hall into NICK'S OFFICE. She turns on the light, to REVEAL a WALL OF WEAPONS. An Assault Rifle. Knives. Handguns and a combat shotgun with a bayonet.

136 OMITTED 136 *

137 OMITTED 137 *

138 INT. NICK'S HOUSE - NIGHT 138

CLOSE ON Lily as she slides her ripped black stockings off, she cuts off one leg, and pulls it over her head.

139 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 139

Bex is dragged into a clearing, where FIVE MASKED GUYS all begin to cheer. *

The Man in the Beaked Mask pulls his mask off and we see the bruised, swollen face of Diamond. *

DIAMOND
(he whispers)
I'm sorry, Bex.

*

Johnny approaches smacking Diamond in the head.

JOHNNY
First we're gonna kill you. Then,
the Lacey sisters. And after that,
I'm gonna kill that slut, Lily
Colson.

140 OMITTED 140 *

141

INT. COP CAR - NIGHT

141

Em and Sarah are in the backseat. Richter starts the car. *

OFFICER RICHTER
I guess little Marty Kolker was
telling the truth. *

EM
Believe me, he wasn't. *

OFFICER RICHTER
Tell that to the FBI. They just
called the Chief and confirmed
Marty's story about the amount of
data Lily was uploading. *

SARAH
Hey Richter, anybody ever tell you
that you have brain of an infant in
the body of John Goodman? *

The both start laughing. Em's eyes go wide. *

OFFICER RICHTER
See this is the problem with your
fuckin' generation. You don't think
anything's real. You think you can
just destroy people's lives like
it's fuckin' nothing. Well, guess
what?
(beat)
If you girls want to be our judge,
jury, and executioner than I got no
fuckin' problem being yours. *

In the distance, his headlights come up on Lily, a torn
stocking covering her face, standing in the middle of the
street. She has two machetes strapped to her back, three guns
in the waistband of her skirt and she's pointing a combat
shotgun at the cop car. *

RICHTER slams on the brakes. Opens the car door. Holds his
gun by his side. Em and Sarah scream from the backseat:

EM
He's gonna kill you!

RICHTER walks to Lily before stopping about ten feet away.

OFFICER RICHTER
You sure you even know how to hold
that thing, little girl? *

As RICHTER moves to shoot Lily - A LOUD BLAST. *

INSIDE COP CAR. BLOOD SPLATTERS THE WINDSHIELD of CRUISER. *

As LILY blows RICHTER away. *

She walks to the cruiser and opens the back door. Em and
Sarah wrap her arms around her... *

SARAH
I thought you were dead.

*
*

LILY
Where's Bex?

*

EM
She said to meet her at her house.
She was gonna cut through the
woods, I think.

*

LILY
Where's Nance?

*
*

A pained look in Sarah and Em's face.

*

Suddenly, A loud gurgling from Richter. The girls turn. Sarah
grabs Lily's shotgun and rounds the police cruiser.

*
*

She looks down at Richter laying in a pool of his own blood.
He looks up at Sarah, gurgling.

*
*

Close on SARAH:

*

SARAH
I just want to be clear. This isn't
out of vengeance...
(she cocks the shotgun)
It's pity.

*
*
*
*

WIDE SHOT. We see headlights of Richter's car. And the girls
in silhouette.

*
*

A SHOTGUN BLAST lights up the night sky.

*

141A EXT. SALEM SUBURB - NIGHT

141A

*

CAMERA SLOWLY PANS DOWN FROM the NIGHT SKY to find Lily, Em
and Sarah walking through the streets of Salem, armed to the
teeth - with machetes, shotguns and handguns.

*
*
*

142 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

142

WE SEE Johnny as he gets in DIAMOND'S FACE.

JOHNNY
C'mon Diamond! Be a fucking man!

*

Bex watches as Johnny pushes Diamond toward her. Diamond
looks at Bex.

*

BEX
Please. Please. I'm begging you.
Don't do this.

DIAMOND
(softly)
I'm sorry, Bex.

He picks up the other end of the rope and throws it over a tree branch. A ROAR OF APPROVAL from the GUYS.

JOHNNY
Thatta boy, Diamond!

MASKED TEAMMATE
Slay 'em High, Killa!

Diamond starts to pull the rope. Bex writhes as she's lifted to her feet. Johnny is looking at his phone -

JOHNNY
You see this? The whole town is headed to Lily Colson's house.

MASKED TEAMMATE
Oh shit. They're gonna be out for blood.

JOHNNY
(to Bex)
You hear that? We're bringin' all you fuckin' bitches to justice.

The MASKED TEAMMATE BEGINS to FILM BEX on his phone...

Bex looks at Diamond, pleadingly. *

BEX
(choking) *
This isn't you, please. Look at *
what you're doing, look at what *
you're doing. You're not like this. *

DIAMOND *
(whispered, to Bex) *
I'm so sorry, Bex, but I'm so *
scared. *

BEX *
So am I. *

A beat, as Diamond just stares right at her, tears running *
down her face. He drops the rope, turns: *

DIAMOND *
I'm not doing this, I'm not gonna *
hurt her. *

JOHNNY *
What the fuck is wrong with you, *
look at your life. She ruined it. *
She humiliated you! *

DIAMOND *
No, she didn't humiliate me. You *
did. *

Johnny walks up to Diamond, pulls out his revolver. He puts *
one bullet in the cylinder, spins it, and clicks it into *
place. *

He puts the barrel to Diamond's forehead. *

JOHNNY *
You're not a hero, Diamond. *

He pushes the gun harder into Diamond's forehead. *

JOHNNY (CONT'D) *
Say it. Say "I'm not a hero." *

Tears start to stream down Diamond's face. He says nothing. *

Johnny pulls the trigger - CLICK. No bullet. *

JOHNNY (CONT'D) *
(to the Masked Teammate) *
Pick up the rope. *

The Masked Teammate grabs the rope, and begins to hoist Bex into the air. She screams. Pulling at the noose, trying to hold herself up. *

BEX *
No. No. No. No. *

Bex begins to choke. As THE MASKED TEAMMATE starts to wrap the rope around the base of a tree, Diamond lunges for Johnny, who quickly pistol whips him across the face, overpowering him, beating him with the butt of the gun. *

SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND -- *

The Masked Teammate hears a twig SNAP. *

He turns as EM SWINGS BACK HER MACHETE and BRINGS IT DOWN, HACKING INTO HIS BODY. *

She lets go of the machete as MASKED TEAMMATE turns to find himself looking down THE BARREL OF A GUN. Sarah shoots him point blank. *

Em pulls the machete out of him and cuts the rope as Bex drops to the ground. *

One of the OTHER MASKED TEAMMATES pulls out a knife and lunges at Lily. She points the BARREL BETWEEN HIS LEGS and pulls the trigger. He screams and writhes in pain. *

Johnny stands up from Diamond and points his gun as the Girls start to surround him. *

DIAMOND *
He only has one bullet. *

LILY tosses BEX the shotgun, she grabs it. *

BEX *
I don't know how to use this thing. *
I don't like guns. *

JOHNNY stands in the middle of them, surrounded. He points the gun from GIRL TO GIRL, doesn't know where to shoot. *

LILY
Drop the gun, Johnny. C'mon, drop
it.

JOHNNY points the gun at Lily, pulls the trigger. Click.

Bex quickly swings the gun, plunging the bayonet tip into
Johnny's chest. He drops the gun. She holds him at a safe
distance.

LILY (CONT'D)
All you do is pull the trigger.

JOHNNY
You fucking...

BEX finds the trigger, but hesitates... She moves Johnny
around in a circle, as he continuously swings at her...

Bex turns to the girls, grimacing.

BEX
Really?

LILY
At this point... Yes.

Yeah...

Yeah...

SARAH

BEX
It just seems so gruesome.

She looks at Johnny, his face filled with rage and hate:

JOHNNY
You fucking CUNT!

CLOSE ON. Bex as she tilts her head like "really?"

BEX
Oh now you done fucked up.

She PULLS THE TRIGGER, BLOWING HIM AWAY.

THE THREE GIRLS turn to the last MASKED TEAMMATE 2 who
scrambles to his feet - and raises his hands in the air.

The girls surround him, weapons raised. His pants begin to
darken as he pisses himself.

MASKED TEAM MATE 2
Don't kill me! Don't kill me!

LILY
Do you apologize for trying to
lynch my best friend?

MASKED TEAM MATE 2
I didn't try -

She taps his head with her gun.

LILY
You better take responsibility -

MASKED TEAM MATE 2
I'm sorry for trying to lynch your
best friend.

SARAH
And you promise to never try to
lynch another girl again?

EM
I mean... or anyone for that
matter.

MASKED TEAM MATE 2
Yes. I promise.

LILY
Ok. Give me your phone.

He hands her his phone.

LILY (CONT'D)
What's your password?

He hesitates. Em raises her machete.

MASKED TEAM MATE 2
123456

Lily tries the code. His phone unlocks.

LILY
Seriously?
(then)
Go and tell your boys about us.

KYLE
I can go, for real?

LILY
For real. For real.

He gets up, grateful.

KYLE
Thank you so so much. Thank you.
Thank you. Oh my god, thank you.

He runs off into the night. Bex helps Diamond to his feet.

BEX
You okay?

DIAMOND
Yeah. You okay?

BEX
Yeah.

BEX (CONT'D) *
Well. Thanks for not murdering me, *
I guess. *

He nods. A beat. *

DIAMOND *
You're welcome. *

BEX *
Okay, that was more like a cursory *
thank you, I was just being polite. *

DIAMOND *
I'm sorry-- *

BEX *
It's okay, just, you should go now. *

Diamond walks off into the night. *

LILY *
I mean... *
(with a wink) *
... Not all men. *

143 EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

143

Lily logs into her PERISCOPE account. She has over forty *
thousand followers. *

LILY *
(to Bex) *
Hold that flashlight on me. *

Bex picks up the flashlight, shines it on Lily's face.

LILY (CONT'D) *
A little higher and to the right. *

EM *
Can I just -

Em runs her fingers through Lily's hair. Adjusts a few *
flyaways. Cleans up her mascara. Takes a step back, looks, *
steps back in. Moves her shirt, exposing Lily's bra a little. *

EM (CONT'D) *
Sorry. I'll stop. It was just *
driving me crazy. *

LILY *
How do I look? *

SARAH *
Hard as fuck and sexy as hell. *

BEX *
Definitely. *

LILY
 (smiles)
 I don't know what I'd do without
 you guys.

EM
 Pussy over everything.

ALL
 Pussy over everything.

All four tap their hearts, blow a kiss to the sky -

CUT TO:

144 CLOSE ON: LILY (A LIVE STREAM SHOT BY EM)

144

A spotlight on the face of Lily. She looks battered and bloody but unbowed. Handguns line the waistband of her skirt.

LILY
 My name is Lily Colson. I'm
 eighteen years old. And I don't
 know if me and my friends will live
 through the night...
 (points to Bex)
 That's Bex. She's seventeen. I've
 known her my whole life and I love
 her to death. She's taught me more
 about courage than anyone I've ever
 met.
 (to Sarah)
 Come here.

Sarah joins Bex and Lily as they huddle together -

LILY (CONT'D)
 This is Sarah. She's eighteen. I
 met her in first grade when Mike
 Saunders pushed me into the coat
 rack and I split my chin--

SARAH
 Yo, fuck that dude!

LILY
 Yeah, she beat the shit outta him.
 And if you're listening right now,
 Mark Saunders, fuck you...

Lily grabs EM.

LILY (CONT'D)
 And this is Em, our baby girl.
 She's sixteen. She's the smartest
 person I know and you should all
 read her fic cause she's an unreal
 writer -

EM
 Kim-jong-uh-huh.tumblr.com!

SARAH
That's the stupidest fucking name.

EM
I was twelve, shut up!

Lily takes the CAMERA from Em and points it at herself...

LILY
And this town wants to kill us all.
(beat)
And they can say it's because they
thought I was behind it all. Or
cause I'm a homewrecker. Or a
whore. I'm immoral. I deserve it. I
had it coming.
(beat)
Well, guess what... I didn't hack
anybody's shit. I didn't do it. And
I don't know who did.
(beat)
As far as being a homewrecker and a
whore and amoral?
(sighs)
Sure. But it doesn't hold a fucking
candle to your righteousness. *
That's the real sickness here.

WE START TO SEE VARIOUS SHOTS OF MASKED TOWNSPEOPLE COMING
FROM ALL DIRECTIONS and GATHERING OUTSIDE OF LILY'S HOUSE.

LILY (CONT'D)
Righteousness and hypocrisy. It's
the simple fact that you can't live
by the rules you set, yet you still
pretend.

CLOSE ON. THE MASKED FACES OF THE MOB AS IT GROWS AND GROWS.

LILY (CONT'D)
This is your world. You built it.
If it's too strict. Tear it the
fuck down. Start over. But don't
look at me... Don't take your hate
out on me. I just got here.

VARIOUS SHOTS: Through the windows of houses as we see the
faces of teenagers in the soft glow of their phones and
computers as they watch Lily's live stream.

LILY (CONT'D)
And I don't have a fucking clue
where to go. Because from the
moment I arrived, all I was ever
given were orders...

WE CUT closer and faster FROM TO FACE TO FACE, of ALL THE
TEENAGE GIRLS in SALEM watching Lily's speech.

LILY (CONT'D)
Smile. Open up. Cross your legs,
spread your pussy. Speak softer.
Scream louder. Be quiet. Be
confident. Be interesting.

(MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)
 Stop being so difficult. Be strong.
 Don't fight back. Be an angel. Be a
 whore. Be a princess... Be anything
 you want to be... Even the
 President of the United States of
 America. Just kidding.

*

BACK TO LILY. Standing in front of the CAMERA.

LILY (CONT'D)
 Fuck you. I'm no longer listening.
 You still wanna kill me. Rape me.
 Stab me. Shoot me. Then let's go.
 Rally your fucking crew. Get your
 guns and hide behind your masks.
 You want to do this in real life
 now? Go ahead. Give it your best
 shot. Cause you've prepared me my
 whole life for this...
 (beat)
 You may kill me but you can't kill
 us all.

145 EXT. SALEM STREETS - NIGHT

145

GANGSTA by KAT DAHLIA plays.

As CAMERA BOOMS UP on LILY, EM, SARAH and BEX as they walk through the suburban streets of SALEM, carrying their weapons and READY FOR WAR.

In the windows of the houses they pass WE SEE the faces of YOUNG GIRLS, watching OUR GIRLS head toward the MOB unafraid.

SUDDENLY, a FOURTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL opens her FRONT DOOR and runs across her lawn to join them.

And then from the other side of the street, A SIXTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL runs out to join. And then a NINETEEN YEAR OLD. Until it feels like every GIRL in SALEM is joining them.

And then a TEENAGE BOY. And ANOTHER. And ANOTHER.

UNTIL LILY, EM, SARAH and BEX are LEADING THEIR OWN MOB.

In the distance they can see the MASKED MOB gathered outside of Lily's house.

They grab each others hands and hold them tightly.

As they come face to face with the MASKED MOB, we see standing behind them A MOB of almost equal size.

146 FROM ABOVE: A WANDERING SPOTLIGHT FROM AN FBI HELICOPTER 146

It searches through the desolate streets of SALEM until it lands on LILY'S HOUSE. And the standoff between the two mobs.

LOUDSPEAKER
 This is the FBI. All civilians must
 immediately disperse or will be
 subject to arrest.

RIOT POLICE begin to pull up in cars. The spotlight from the
 chopper dancing over the girls.

Lily, Bex, Sarah and Em look at each other. They hold their
 weapons tightly as we hear roars of violence from the
 opposing mob. *

*
 *
 *

FROM BEHIND, we see OUR FOUR GIRLS CAST IN A HALO OF LIGHT.

FADE TO BLACK.

147 INT. FBI OFFICE - DAY

147

Lily's parents, LAWRENCE and REBECCA sit in the office.

FBI AGENT LEOUNG
 You have to understand, the charges
 include cyberterrorism, murder,
 invasion of privacy. A life
 sentence is an absolute certainty.

Lawrence and Rebecca nod, shaken.

FBI AGENT LEOUNG (CONT'D)
 We can take you into the room now.

They're lead into an interview room...

148 INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - CONTINUOUS

148

FROM BEHIND THE TWO WAY GLASS, we see LAWRENCE and REBECCA in
 absolute anguish as they talk to their son, DONNY.

LAWRENCE
 I don't understand. Why would you
 do this? People's lives were
 ruined. People lost their lives.
 Our family was destroyed. Your
 sister was almost killed. Why would
 you do something like this?

*
 *
 *

As the CAMERA PUSHES IN ON DONNY'S FACE. His expression
 blank, unreadable.

He shrugs.

DONNY
 I don't know... for the lulz.

CUT TO BLACK.