

Surviving Susan

by

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An Original Screenplay

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE KENTUCKY, WEST DORMITORY-  
FIRST DAY OF COLLEGE- 2014- 10 AM

*Old Time Rock N' Roll* by Bob Segar plays in the background as we see a tracking shot of a tall man walking to his dorm room, and most of the students who are passing by are loud and chatty. The man arrives at his room and is surprised to see that a woman mid-twenties with long brown hair is already in the room. The tall man then shuts the door; he is revealed to be Asian and is also in his mid-twenties.

CRAIG

I'm sorry, is this Room 216?

SUSAN

You aren't blind, check and see for yourself.

CRAIG

The campus website said that no one else was staying in Room 216 last week, that's why I asked.

SUSAN

I just transferred here; if you have a problem with that take it up with the dean.

CRAIG

No, who doesn't love half-priced rent. If we're going to be roomies, at least we should get to know each others' names; I'm Craig Lin.

SUSAN

And I'm Susan Dwyer, that's all the info you're getting from me. Are you sure that you're in the right dorm though? You look too old to be a college freshman.

CRAIG

You're one to talk, you look like you're old enough to be teaching freshmen year, not attending it.

SUSAN

Let's just get this out of the way, my business doesn't concern you, just like how your business doesn't concern you. Can you work with that?

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG

I can work with that, but if we're going to be roommates, we need to start to build a better relationship than this one way or another.

SUSAN

Look, we're here to get out degree and get a job, that's it.

CRAIG

Well, we're going to be roommates for the next four years so we should learn to tolerate each other.

Susan looks bored and irritated to be chatting with Craig.

SUSAN

Whatever, look do you have ten dollars on you? I need money for Subway, I haven't eaten anything since Eight A.M.

CRAIG

But its only 10:10.

SUSAN

Are we going to waste more time negotiating?

Craig takes out his wallet inside his jeans and hands Susan ten dollars.

CRAIG

You can reimburse me whenever you get the chance.

SUSAN

I'm your roommate, I don't have to reimburse shit since what's your's is mines now.

Susan storms out, and Craig has a look of disgust in his eyes since he cannot believe he has to share a room with a cynical, self-minded individual.

The opening credits begin, and *Chelsea Dagger* by The Fratellis plays in the background as we see clips of Susan being mean to Craig, and multiple clips of Susan being cruel towards various students on campus.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY, 9:00 AM- BEDROOM,  
COLLEGE DORM ROOM- MID-OCTOBER, 2017

Craig is asleep in bed. Moments later, Susan sneaks into the room and pours a bucket of vomit onto him in order to wake him up. Startled, angered, and irritated, Craig yells at Susan.

CRAIG

What the hell, couldn't you have just switched the lights on if you wanted to wake me up?!

SUSAN

I have a reputation of being a bitch so I had to wake you up the way a bitchy person would.

CRAIG

There's a difference between being a bitch and being a twisted fuck, Sue!

SUSAN

You just said the cuss word, that's five bucks in the swear jar.

CRAIG

Come on, the minimum was \$2 if I uttered a profanity.

SUSAN

I raised the minimum since it's been two weeks and there still hasn't been much progress.

Craig gets out of bed and begins to get dressed while continuing his conversation with Susan.

CRAIG

Well, I used my last five bucks to buy a sandwich before running off to Political Sciences yesterday, can it wait until like tonight?

SUSAN

I'm doing this because you asked me to aid you in controlling your cussing habit and when you say a cuss word, you pay the fine on point and on time. Don't think I pride myself in doing this.

(CONTINUED)

Craig takes his wallet out of his jeans, grabs ten bucks, and hands it to Susan who swipes it out of his hands.

CRAIG

I'm going to need five bucks back.

SUSAN

Not a chance, calling your roommate a twisted fuck is loathsome enough to warrant a ten buck fine.

CRAIG

You know what's loathsome, you spilling your vomit all over me. How did you have the balls to conjure up this much vomit in one morning?

SUSAN

Oh, I used the leftover vomit from my cold last week. I had it stored in a pale I kept next to my bed.

CRAIG

You kept it in a pale, why couldn't you have just thrown up in the toilet like a normal person?

SUSAN

Would you have the strength to get out of bed and run to the bathroom like thirty times a day if you were feeling ill? Just think about that.

Craig looks at digital alarm clock and realizes that there's only fifteen minutes left until his first class. He quickly packs the essentials in his bag pack and storms off.

SUSAN

You would have been late for class if you didn't have my vomit all over your face this morning, you can thank me later!

INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM ON CAMPUS- AROUND THE SAME TIME

*Devil Woman* by Cliff Richard is playing in the background as we meet a British woman with hazel-green, almond-shaped eyes and a warm, slightly low-pitched voice throwing darts at a dartboard with a small cutout picture of Susan at the center of the dartboard. Meanwhile, her sister/roommate; a tall British woman with red hair and hazel eyes is tired of watching her sister feel tormented.

(CONTINUED)

MAYA

Sis, you have a Marine Biology class in a half hour.

CAROL

Just two more rounds of darts and I'll be on my way, big sis.

MAYA

Stop obsessing about feuds, its not going to get you anywhere in your future the way studying would.

CAROL

I'm never going to move on from it...not until she's experienced the same pain, misery, and suffering I've felt whenever I'm around her! I mean I've tried to be friendly with her, and she always hurts me in return. Not to mention, she fucked Blake Andrews the night before I was going to ask him to be my boyfriend.

MAYA

Well then maybe you shouldn't have told bragged about how madly in love you were with him to Kelsey.

CAROL

Whatever! I just want to make this devil woman suffer till the point where she cries for help and no one will be there to answer her.

MAYA

Why don't we move ahead with the kidnapping and ransom scheme we discussed last week?

CAROL

No, because then we have to release her after we get paid, and I prefer an ultimatum where she ends up dead.

Carol takes a break from darts and turns on the TV. A scene from *The Purge: Anarchy* is shown when the TV is turned on. Carol sits down on her couch to watch the movie, and the camera cuts to a closeup of Carol as a sinister look dominates her face.

INT. PACKED CLASSROOM- EUROPEAN HISTORY- 11:30 AM

Class has just ended, and students are getting packed up and ready to move on to their lunch break while the history teacher- a tall African-American man in his forties with dark hair and brown eyes has a final announcement to make.

MR. WILCOCK

Guys don't forget, your papers on Benito Mussolini and the Rise of Fascism is due on Monday. Except you Lin...thanks for handing your's in today and doing a sensational job during trivia session.

CRAIG

Well you know me, sir...one of my hobby's is reading up, studying, and working hard.

MR. WILCOCK

Its only a matter of time before you make it to the dean's list again, so keep at it, junior.

Three of Craig's male friends, Darryl, Mike, and Chad stay behind and high five him for a job well done.

INT. PACKED HALLWAY- 11:32 AM

Craig, Darryl, Mike, and Chad are heading off to grab lunch together while conversing about the upcoming essay. Darryl is a tall, African-American man with dark brown eyes and short, tidy hair, Chad is a medium-height guy with dark brown hair and light brown eyes, while Mike is a medium-height British man with blue eyes.

DARRYL

Guys, are we still good for our essay session at the library at seven?

MIKE

Its mandatory for me since I still have 2900 words left to go in the 3000 word essay. What about you?

CHAD

I'm on the same boat as you guys, no where close to being finished.

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG

No need to panic guys, I'll be there at seven sharp tonight, I'll take a look at what you have, and give you directions on how to finish it, even if it means not getting back to my dorm room until midnight.

CHAD

Mr. Wilcock is going to find out that you had a hand in helping us complete the papers though.

CRAIG

Don't worry, I have an idea in motion. Chad, we make sure that your paper centers mostly around the Fasci di Combattimenti, Darryl, your paper is going to focus on life in Europe during the time of fascism, Mike, your's is going to focus primarily on The Grand Council of Fascism. I've got you guys' back just like Oprah and Gayle.

CHAD

Well, when you talk about it in the hallway publicly for everyone to hear, Wilcock is going to grow suspicious, don't you think?

A British woman with dark brown hair, green eyes, full lips, and heavy eyebrows sneaks up from behind Craig and drags his hand as if she was going to steal Craig away from the guys.

CRAIG

You guys never saw me!

MIKE

Did he just abandon us in order to get laid?

EXT. CAMPUS- OUTSIDE ARTS AND SCIENCES BUILDING- 11:38 AM

The British girl continues dragging Craig's arm and heading towards her dorm room, looking flattered as she does so.

CRAIG

You know, if we're going to head back to your place, you could at least take me out to lunch first.

(CONTINUED)



NATALIE

You really turned me on during Trivia session today...your smart and snappy responses to questions, so bloody hot.

CRAIG

Were there other women in the class just oozing at me as well?

NATALIE

They were, but I wanted to make sure that I got to you before they did.

CRAIG

Well, luckily I've been crushing on you ever since Social Studies back in freshman year, so its a mutual attraction really.

Natalie laughs and gets dangerously close to Craig, and they are about to kiss before they are interrupted by Mike, Darryl, and Chad who are passing by.

DARRYL

Tutoring session at seven sharp! Make sure that the horn dog doesn't forget about that, Nat!

NATALIE

Don't act like you don't want some of this Raynor, this is something that you don't get while taking Cialis on a daily basis!

CRAIG

Just for that reply, you get a front row view of my dorm room.

Craig takes Natalie's hand and runs off back to his dorm room, dragging her as he does so.

INT. CRAIG'S DORM ROOM - 12:45 PM

Craig takes Natalie back to his dorm room; they begin kissing passionately as soon as Craig shuts the door. They are about to head towards Craig's bedroom before they are interrupted by the noises made by Susan. She has locked herself in the bathroom and is experiencing explosive diarrhea, which is turning off Craig and Natalie.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

I had no idea that Mozzarella balls contained cheese in them. I'm fucking lactose intolerant! They should send out warnings to people before they serve Mozzarella balls at the cafeteria!

NATALIE

She does know what Mozzarella is, right?

CRAIG

Don't mind her dimwitted mind, come on my room's this way.

NATALIE

Maybe I should come back some other time, your roommate is experiencing stomach problems. Its recommended that she receives a back rub of some kind to calm her down afterwards.

CRAIG

Give her a back rub...no fucking way, that's step one to killing a boner, not gaining one. We made it all this way, lets just finish what we started.

NATALIE

Well, I'm turned off by what I just witnessed. I'm so sorry, text me this weekend, and we'll set up another hook up date.

Natalie leaves the dorm room, and a frustrated Craig sits on the couch and takes out his phone which shows the message "three-months left until graduation" on his home screen. Moments later, Craig opens up his laptop to check his Facebook; he clicks on his notifications tab and sees that he's been invited to a birthday party held for Susan hosted by Mike on Saturday in one of the sorority houses. Susan sneaks up from behind Craig and puts her hands all over him after using the bathroom.

CRAIG

Don't ever put your diarrhea infested fingers on me again!

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

Oh don't be a crybaby, I washed them after I wiped myself.

CRAIG

Still, its a demented thing to do. But anyway, Mike Abner seems to be holding some kind of birthday party for you this Saturday in one of the sorority houses.

SUSAN

Holy fuck, is it really that soon?

CRAIG

How could you forget all about your birthday?

SUSAN

When you're about to turn 26, your brain just doesn't work as well as it once did.

CRAIG

I think that happens to people when they turn seventy, not 26.

SUSAN

Regardless though, RSVP to the event and send an expensive pack of beer to our mutual pal as a way of saying thank you.

CRAIG

I'm not your fucking assistant!

SUSAN

No, you aren't, but maybe we could work out an arrangement. You're going to need some help starting out after you graduate next year, and I might be able pitch in and help get you to to where you want to be. So, do this favor for me and I'll help you with your career later on.

CRAIG

You're going to help me with my ambitions of becoming a History teacher?

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

I'll fill in as the substitute teacher whenever you're sick or need to take a leave.

CRAIG

We have a deal. Are you sure this party isn't a set-up for something diabolical, though? I mean over three-quarters of people on this campus despise you.

SUSAN

Mike is one of your best friends so if he's alright with you, then that must mean he's alright with me. Besides, if turns dark, you've got my back, right?

CRAIG

\*Sigh\*...do I have any other choice?

SUSAN

No you don't. Now set your alarm for 8 A.M. on Saturday, we're going dress shopping at Macy's.

Craig hesitates and sets a reminder on his phone before getting ready for his next class.

INT. CAMPUS LIBRARY- 8:30 PM

Chad, Mike, and Darryl are all typing on their laptops as they struggle to finish their essays.

CHAD

We've been at this for ninety straight minutes, can we break for five minutes already?

CRAIG

Come on Conway, do you want this done by Monday? Keep typing.

DARRYL

I'm about two minutes away from an arthritis attack, believe me.

CRAIG

Fuck it, five minute break everyone...five minute break!

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Now that we finally have some time to converse, I saw on Facebook that you RSVP'd to Susan's birthday party on Saturday.

CRAIG

She's my roommate, its not like I have any choice in attending.

DARRYL

You could act like you're ill on Saturday and spend the entire morning next to toilet in the fetal position.

CRAIG

Well after she poured a bucket of vomit on me this morning, I don't think I need to pretend to be ill by Saturday, buddy.

DARRYL

Let me ask you this, how have you had the nerves to tolerate her for three years? Anyone who knows her would rather live in a Salvation Army center than live with her no matter how fancy the apartment is.

CRAIG

I've dealt with bullies all through high school, so I'm able to put up with the bullshit since I've dealt with her kind before. Plus my parents were bossy and controlling of me growing up, so I've grown accustomed to her attitude.

CHAD

There's a difference between a bully and someone who's made it her reputation to be cruel to people and never call back the guys that she's flirted with.

MIKE

Count me in amongst the guys she's flirted with and brushed off. When I ran into her days later she told me that Winston Churchill would've sent out an executive order to leave me trapped on the beaches of Dunkirk if I was alive back then.

(CONTINUED)

CHAD

But you weren't alive back then,  
why would you take offense to that?

MIKE

Hello, I'm fucking British!

CRAIG

Look, in exchange for helping you  
guys tonight, I would like someone  
other than Mike to return the favor  
for me on Saturday and show up at  
the party. I can deal with her  
intolerance when I'm alone with  
her, when I'm out with her  
publicly, I get anxiety.

CHAD

Don't worry about it man, I've got  
you covered.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME- MIDNIGHT

A tall man in his sixties with brown hair, blue eyes, and a gravelly voice arrives home looking exhausted after a hard days' work. His dog runs over to greet him, and he kneels down to pet him before the security alarm in his house goes off. He runs to the kitchen to grab a knife, but on his way, he trips on a wire which activates two canisters containing sleeping gas, causing him to pass out.

INT. CRAIG'S DORM ROOM - SATURDAY- 7 AM

Craig is asleep, before Susan bursts into the room and pushes him off the bed. This causes Craig to hit his head on the bedside cabinet.

CRAIG

What the fuck, how are you even  
that strong?

SUSAN

I work out at the gym whenever  
you're not around. Now come on, we  
have a lot of things to plan.

CRAIG

Its 7 A.M., I thought we agreed  
that you weren't going to pull this  
shit until 10!

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SUSAN

Its a tradition for the man to make woman breakfast on her birthday.

CRAIG

OK, first off Happy Birthday. Second off, that's not a tradition...just let me go back to sleep please.

SUSAN

Well, I'm craving blueberry pancakes, and I turn really bitchy after craving something for more than two hours.

CRAIG

There are Eggo's in the freezer, can't you just live with those?

SUSAN

Not after last year's reported lysteria outbreak I won't.

CRAIG

Can't you see that my eyes are half closed. What does that tell you?

SUSAN

You're Asian, your eyes are always half closed. Now get up and make me some pancakes, roommate.

Susan runs to the kitchen, while Craig takes a half bottle of Tylenol before getting up to deal with Susan.

INT. OXMOOR CENTER- MACY'S- 10 AM

*What Makes a Good Man?* by the Heavy is playing in the background as Craig is forced to go dress shopping with Susan. Susan tries on various types of clothes, and puts many different types of fancy clothes in a shopping basket, while Craig looks exhausted beyond belief.

CRAIG

Remind me again how you plan to afford all this?

SUSAN

You remember that ten-thousand dollar scholarship you told me about last year? We're going to use

(MORE)

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SUSAN (cont'd)  
that ten-thousand to afford all  
these.

CRAIG  
Hold on, that doesn't mean that  
they award you with ten thousand  
dollars for excellence, that just  
means that your college tuition is  
covered for up to ten grand!

SUSAN  
Well, how much did you have to pay  
for college tuition last year?

CRAIG  
Nothing since it was all covered by  
the scholarship.

SUSAN  
Perfect, we just use the money that  
you didn't spend to pay for college  
to buy all these fancy clothes.

CRAIG  
Don't think that I'm rich just  
because my entire tuition was free  
last year. I can cover up to fifty  
dollars for you for your birthday,  
the rest is on you.

SUSAN  
Alright, I'll take it easy on you,  
how about you buy me this sparkly  
blue sweater that I'm going to wear  
tonight that's worth \$25, while I  
put the rest on my credit card.

CRAIG  
How much money are you planning on  
spending today, anyway?

SUSAN  
\$500, give or take.

CRAIG  
You carried that much with you?

SUSAN  
No silly, no one has that much  
money on them unless you're Mark  
Wahlberg. That's why I'm putting it  
all on my credit card.



CRAIG

You know you'll actually owe more money if you put it all on your credit card.

SUSAN

My mom will take care of it, she's an accountant.

CRAIG

Whatever, I'm too exhausted to talk some sense into you right now. But you keep looking for clothes while I find something for myself.

Craig sees a Minions themed t-shirt with Brian on it, and is about to pick it up before Susan slaps his hand away.

SUSAN

You're not supposed to buy presents for yourself on my birthday. Besides, you're already yellow.

Craig and Susan hit up several more clothing outlets; Susan buys a lot more clothes, and the camera cuts to multiple shots of her credit card being swiped.

INT. ABANDONED FACTORY BUILDING- NOON- A FEW MILES WEST FROM THE COLLEGE- 11 AM

Twelve police officers storm into the building and break into pairs as they search for the man who passed out in his home last night. Once one of the officers finds him, Maya sneaks up from behind and strangles him to death. Meanwhile, Carol and a tall guy in his thirties with light brown hair and light blue eyes manage to subdue the remaining officers by inducing each of them with a nerve agent.

INT. CAMPUS SORORITY HOUSE- 7 PM

*Karma Chameleon* by Culture Club is playing on the loudspeakers when Craig and Susan head inside the sorority house. Sixty people are in attendance at the birthday bash, and they are all drinking/socializing with one another, while some are break dancing to the 80's music. They walk towards the bar, where they see Mike. She greets Susan with a hug while Craig looks uncomfortable seeing as Susan is being flirty around him.

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SUSAN

You didn't need to host all this for me, honey.

MIKE

This is my birthday present to you. I just know you'll do the same for me in a couple of months.

CRAIG

How much did it cost to rent out this entire sorority house tonight?

MIKE

About two grand up front, which I had to pay to the dean.

CRAIG

Wow, and he didn't even spend close to twenty on my birthday present this past year!

SUSAN

Apply cold water to the burned area.

Mike and Susan walk off laughing and bragging about Craig, leaving Craig by himself. Craig is about to head back to his dorm, before he spots Chad at the dance floor, and walks towards him to chat.

CRAIG

Yo, man, did you get my text? I said to meet over by the bar.

CHAD

I'm sorry man, I just really love this song...the nostalgia, it really gets my dick hard.

Chad sings and dances to *Karma Chameleon* as Craig walks towards the door, but Chad catches up to him and stops him from leaving shortly afterwards.

CHAD

Look man, its your roommates' birthday, can't you just stay for at least an hour in her honor.

CRAIG

I've done enough shit in her honor already, I've put up with her bossy attitude, I've withstood every

(MORE)

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CRAIG (cont'd)  
insult she's hurled at me, I didn't bother strangling her for all the times she was mean to me, I didn't kick her out whenever she did something to wake me up early, but her abandoning me to be with my ex-best friend was the last straw...its like she didn't even know I was in the fucking room! I'm going back to my dorm to rest, that's that!

Craig continues to walk towards the door, but he sees Natalie watching a beer chugging contest being held in the kitchen and is immediately convinced to stay. Craig runs over to Natalie, grabs her hand and takes her away from the crowd much to the crowd's disdain.

NATALIE  
So now that you've dragged me away from that frat boy ritual, what do you want to do with me?

CRAIG  
I was planning on carrying you in my arms back to my dorm room where I'll make you my famous Fettuccine Alfredo, and we'll carry on with our intimate moment before we were interrupted by my gross roommate.

NATALIE  
I think sex is going to be more satisfying after two-three beers. I've seen the movies, sex while sober sucks; people are always awkwardly complaining about everything during intercourse.

CRAIG  
Are you kidding...we're more cautious if we have sex while sober; like do you really want to get hammered till the point where I forget to put on a condom?

NATALIE  
Well if that happens, you finally get what you wanted which is getting to start a family with me. So, its a win-win situation really.

INT. CAMPUS SORORITY HOUSE- 8:30 PM

Craig and Natalie are sitting by the bar sharing drunken stories; Natalie is drinking tequila while Craig is drinking a can of soda.

CRAIG

So, it was my twentieth birthday, and I had no intention of drinking at all that night. But one of my friends surprises me by ordering me a muff diver tequila. I didn't want to hurt his feelings, so I chugged down the alcohol like a man who had been stranded in the desert for weeks, and afterwards, I asked the entire table "do I still have jizz on my face?!"

Craig and Natalie share a laugh before Carol barges in and interrupts their conversation.

CAROL

Guys, sorry to bother you but Susan is just about to begin her fifth round of beer pong.

CRAIG

And this concerns me, how?

CAROL

Well, she needs a partner to play with after Kelsey decided to sit out due to nausea.

CAROL

Come on Craig, you're her roommate, roommates have each others' backs even if they don't always get along.

CRAIG

Alright, first off Susan and I have never gotten along. Second off, I sent in multiple requests to the dean asking to exchange roommates, but I kept getting an e-mail back saying that no one living on campus wanted to room with her. And I can't move back with my parents because they're even more bossy and intolerant than she is.

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CAROL

Its for her birthday though,  
please, please, please. You don't  
even have to pour alcohol in your  
cup, there's Mountain Dew in the  
fridge.

CRAIG

No, find someone else...anyone  
else. Hell, get Jim Hertzfeld to be  
her partner, I know for sure that  
he's been crushing on for as long  
as I've been crushing on Natalie  
here.

NATALIE

I hate to be the party pooper, but  
I agree with Carol here. Come on  
you've been her roommate for three  
years, and you've put up with all  
of her bullshit throughout all that  
time. Why do you think that is?

CRAIG

Because I'm a caring person.

NATALIE

Exactly! Be a caring person  
tonight. If not for her, then do it  
for me.

INT. CAMPUS SORORITY HOUSE- 8:35 PM

*You Shook Me All Night Long* by AC/DC is playing in the background as Craig and Susan dominate each round of beer pong, much to the nuisance of their opponents. At one point, Susan gets so drunk that she accidentally swallows a ping pong ball after devouring a cup of beer. The crowd looks in stone-cold silence, but after Susan expresses that she's feeling fine, everyone in the room cheers. However, seeing as how Susan is clearly drunk out of her mind, Carol and Mike help escort her to the bathroom. Craig on the other hand grabs a plate and prepares to fill it with snacks.

INT. CAMPUS SORORITY HOUSE- 9:15 PM

As Carol is just about to help Susan into the bathroom, Mike pulls out a syringe out of his pocket and uses it to stab Susan in the neck. She becomes unconscious and passes out on the floor, as everyone who witnesses Susan passing out has a neutral reaction to Susan being unconscious. Moments later,

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Mike checks her pulse and has a look of absolute shock, which terrifies Carol.

CAROL  
What the fuck's wrong?

MIKE  
Something isn't right, her heart rate is beating abnormally.

CAROL  
You injected her with horse tranquilizer, right?

Mike examines the syringe and realizes that he had stabbed Susan with adrenaline instead of horse tranquilizer.

MIKE  
Fuck, I must have carried the wrong needle with me tonight. This syringe is loaded with adrenaline, the needle I have in my dorm has horse tranquilizer in it.

CAROL  
Why the fuck would you need a fucking adrenaline needle!

MIKE  
Because I needed to get high on life after we killed the bitch, therefore I was planning on stabbing myself with adrenaline when I got back to my dorm room!

CAROL  
And you didn't think of obtaining any cocaine or energy drinks, which can do just as much for half the fucking cost, dumbass?! You fucked this whole thing up, now we've gotta execute Plan B!

MIKE  
What the fuck's Plan B?

CAROL  
Maya, get the car ready, we're going to the abandoned factory to see our father! Meanwhile you keep an eye on her and keep her restrained when she wakes up!

Susan wakes up and lets out a gigantic exhale moments later, indicating that Carol's plan to murder Susan didn't go as planned.

SUSAN

Guys, why is my heart beating faster than a race car right now?

MIKE

It must be all the Strawberry flavored vodkas you drank earlier tonight, vodka mixed with artificial flavoring causes Tachycardia.

SUSAN

Well, could one of you at least take me to the hospital? I don't want to suffer a fucking stroke.

While Mike and Carol are about to help Susan up, Maya takes out her silencer and is about to shoot Susan dead. However, Craig sneaks up from behind Maya and gets her attention before she could kill Susan.

CRAIG

Maya, can you re-fill the Doritos bowl? I'm really craving some Cool Ranch chips tonight.

While Susan is being taken away, Chad tracks down Mike and Carol and blocks their path.

MIKE

Fuck off Conway, this has nothing to do with you!

All of the sudden, Chad pulls out a pistol and guns down both Mike and Carol. Directly afterwards, multiple smoke grenades are tossed into the sorority house from the outside, causing everyone to flee through multiple exits. It is revealed that Darryl is the one who threw the smoke grenades into the house. Maya attempts to chase after Craig and Susan but is pushed and shoved by people struggling to get out.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SORORITY HOUSE- 9:25 PM

Craig and Susan manage to escape through the back exit, and look around to see where to run before Mr. Wilcock sneaks out from behind the bushes.

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MR. WILCOCK

You guys need to follow me, now.

Carol and Susan go into the bushes to join Mr. Wilcock.

CRAIG

OK, let me get this out Mr. Wilcock, I'm not going to report you because you seem like a humble guy.

MR. WILCOCK

What do you mean report me?

CRAIG

Well, you hiding behind the bushes outside a sorority house suggests that you're trying to pick up drunk, horny college kids and take them back to your apartment.

MR. WILCOCK

Why the hell would you even think that?

CRAIG

So you're not here to begin a relationship with a student?

MR. WILCOCK

OK, that's just downright offensive, don't ever make accusations like that unless you could prove it. Secondly, Carol and Mike were going to kidnap Susan and murder her while making it seem like she committed suicide. I'm the one who handed Chad the pistol so he could kill those sons of bitches.

SUSAN

How can you prove that they were orchestrating my murder?

MR. WILCOCK

Carol is in my Social Studies class on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and I've witnessed her work on graphically violent drawings of you dying, therefore I had a feeling that if she was going to be at this party tonight, she was going to try and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



MR. WILCOCK (cont'd)  
murder you in some fashion given  
that its your birthday.

CRAIG  
So now that she's dead, what the  
fuck do we do?

MR. WILCOCK  
My van is parked in the facility  
parking lot, I suggest you guys  
follow me back to my home, and stay  
with me until its safe for you guys  
to go out. Also, Darryl's coming  
with us, he has some information on  
Sue's assassination attempt, he's  
going to rendezvous with us at the  
parking lot.

Craig and Susan follow Mr. Wilcock to the faculty parking lot through the bushes. *Right Place Wrong Time* by Dr. John is playing in the background during a dialogue free sequence that shows the three making their way to the parking lot without being detected by college professors or students. They make it to the parking lot without being detected, and they meet up with Darryl who's waiting inside the car. They get in the car, remain undercover, and drive off the parking lot is clear of professors and students.

INT. GYMNASIUM- 9:50 PM

Everyone who was at Susan's birthday party is gathered around in the gymnasium. Maya is sitting on the bleachers with a look of extreme hate/disdain, as Natalie walks over to her to comfort her.

NATALIE  
So, where do we go from here?

MAYA  
We finish what our sister couldn't  
do...murdering Susan Dwyer. We  
don't give up on trying to track  
her down and kill Susan, not even  
for a second do we make our sister  
cower in shame from the grave. And  
if he/she is still out there, we  
make the bastard who murdered our  
sister suffer a slow and painful  
death.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

Everyone listen up, we're going to break up in groups, we search throughout this campus, this entire vicinity, this whole bloody town if we have to; we're going to keep going after Susan just like how Jason Statham went after Vin Diesel in that *Fast and the Furious* movie!

GUY IN CROWD

Do you honestly expect us to risk our lives just to kill one person? You don't even have anything to reimburse us with!

MAYA

I'm glad you brought that up Garrett...if you give me one moment, I guarantee that I can convince all of you to help me out.

Maya opens up Skype on her laptop, and within moments someone inside a warehouse shows video of the man who had passed out in his home the night before. He has been beaten half to death and is currently still unconscious.

MAYA

As you could see, I'm holding Commissioner Sommers captive to motivate the police force into giving into my wishes. If they're willing to listen to me, there's no reason why they won't bow into your demands. Money, drugs, guns...you can have access to it all, folks.

Everyone in the crowd begins murmuring in approval.

GUY IN CROWD

And how do you expect us to commit that much mayhem and bloodshed without the police coming onto us?

MAYA

You let me worry about that, Terry.

INT. ABANDONED FACTORY BUILDING- 10 PM

Maya and Natalie go inside an abandoned factory building where its revealed that eight men are being held against their will. The seven police officers are high up with chains around their necks while the Commissioner is tied to a chair in clear view of the officers.

COMMISSIONER SOMMERS

Whoever you are, you aren't going to get away with this! I'm police commissioner; they're going to be looking for me about now.

MAYA

Trust me father, no one is going to be looking for you anywhere not after I'm finished here. Plus, me, Nat, and Carol were also able to kidnap twelve of Chief Wilson's men so that we could use as collateral in the case that Chief Wilson doesn't agree to our demands. You should have seen it, we sent him the video of you being kidnapped and being brought here. The chief sent twelve of his men and when they arrived, me, Carol, and my old buddy Gordon broke apart in pairs to knock them out with a nerve agent. We managed to take them all down without being detected, that's how good our stealth skills are.

COMMISSIONER SOMMERS

Maya, you let these men go right now, they have no hand in this.

MAYA

As you wish; Nat, let one go.

Natalie pulls down a lever and one of the agents suffers a slow and painful demise as he is hung do death.

MAYA

Its just like Hangman...there's a game I'd like to play, and one of the men up there will get closer to being dropped and having his fucking head snapped with every incorrect answer. Only, there's no letters or guessing involved in this little game. You will

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MAYA (cont'd)  
co-operate with us or else more  
dire consequences will be faced, do  
we have an understanding, father?

COMMISSIONER SOMMERS  
They won't give in, there are  
police chiefs throughout the city  
that would rather die protecting  
this city than bargain with you!

MAYA  
I thought you'd say that. Nat, hand  
me my tablet, please.

Natalie hands Maya her tablet showing footage outside a  
local police precinct, and Maya takes out her radio to  
communicate with someone.

MAYA  
Gordon, whenever you're ready.

The video feed shows five other masked police officers who  
have been kidnapped and taken to the college gymnasium.  
Gordon executes one of the five officers, which frightens  
the remaining officers being held against their will.

MAYA  
Those were the five officers who we  
chose not to use for our hangmen  
game. Unless you want another one  
of these four men to die, stop  
reasoning with me!

Natalie holds an unmarked phone towards her father.

MAYA  
Give Natalie the number to Chief  
Wilson, I'd like to state my  
demands to him. If you curse me  
again, I'm going to hang another  
one of your buddies myself just to  
prove how insane I am.

Seeing as he has no choice, the Commissioner gives out the  
number to the Metro Police Station while Natalie dials the  
number on the phone. When several of Maya's classmates from  
college arrive on the scene, Maya heads for the storage room  
while her classmates monitor the area in order to ensure  
everything goes according to plan.

INT. STORAGE ROOM- ABANDONED FACTORY BUILDING- 10:10 PM

Maya takes out a pair of garden sheers from the shelf and it is revealed that Chad is behind held inside the storage room. His face is bloodied and he is tied with his hands behind his back to a chair.

MAYA

You're going to tell me everything you know, or I'm going to use these sheers to cut off your fingers each time you give me an incorrect response. Also mind you, I don't have any pain killers.

CHAD

Darryl said that Mr. Wilcock is planning on taking them to his hideout, I swear to Christ, that's all I fucking know!

Maya takes out her walky-talky and radios one of her classmates.

MAYA

Find out where a Philip Wilcock lives right fucking now!

INT. ABANDONED FACTORY BUILDING- 10:30 PM

Maya is sitting in front of a laptop doing a web chat with a southern man in his fifties with blonde hair and blue eyes.

CHIEF WILSON

I'm Chief Wilson...the Commissioner said that you wanted to speak with me directly?

MAYA

Me and my colleagues are currently holding the Commissioner and six members of your team prisoner...I killed one just to make a point. If you make any attempt to find and arrest me or my colleagues, the Commissioner will die along with the rest of your team. If you make any attempt to rescue the Commissioner, your team will be hung along with the cops that you sent to rescue them. If you deny me access to all the squad cars and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MAYA (cont'd)  
semi-automatic weapons that you have in your possession, your team will die. If you care enough about your team, you will co-operate with me.

CHIEF WILSON  
So, let me get this straight. We can still arrest criminals, just not you and your college goons?

MAYA  
That's exactly what I mean.

CHIEF WILSON  
What kind of recklessness and endangerment are you planning on causing to Louisville?

Maya takes out a portrait of Craig and Susan.

MAYA  
These are the two that we're after, the only crime that we'll be committing is murdering these two assholes by any means possible. They killed my sister and made her life a living hell when she was still alive. Me and my goons are going to go around town trying to find them and kill them on sight.

CHIEF WILSON  
Hold on, you orchestrated all this just so that you could kill two people? The deaths of two people doesn't warrant the amount of planning, thought, time, and effort it took to set all this up.

MAYA  
Now that you mention it, the main reason why we set all this up was so that we could rob the Commonwealth Bank & Trust tomorrow. My sister and I want to ensure that we'll be ten million dollars richer by tomorrow afternoon, so I'd appreciate it if you could lay the po-po off our ass unless you want to see another one of your buddies get hung.

(CONTINUED)

Maya takes the laptop and faces the web cam towards Natalie who has her hands on a lever.

MAYA

Agree to my demands in the next five minutes, or else another one of your team members will have their neck snapped.

Wilson gets on the phone with all the other police chiefs. Within the next five minutes, the chiefs have finally come to a decision.

CHIEF WILSON

You leave us all with no choice but to unanimously agree to give into your demands.

COMMISSIONER SOMMERS

Hold on, do you know how much chaos my daughters and their goons are going to cause across this city if you give them what they want?!

CHIEF WILSON

I know the risks Sommers, and two nobodies in exchange for the seven of you is a fair price to pay!

MAYA

See daddy, I've manipulated them into bargaining with me with my sick twisted mind.

COMMISSIONER SOMMERS

It baffles me why you guys would want to rob a bank.

MAYA

I'm going to use my share to travel to Paris where there's no extradition, move into a giant, fancy apartment and purchase all the things I want to. And of course, I need to pay the college student who manages to kill Craig and Susan, so there's another reason why this robbery is important. Now if you excuse me, I have other matters to attend to.

Maya and Natalie head back to the university, leaving ten college students to monitor Stephen and the policemen.

INT. WILCOCK'S RESIDENCE- WESTWIND RD, INDIAN HILLS, KY-  
11:30 PM

Craig, Susan, and Darryl are seated on a sofa in the library/study area of Mr. Wilcock's luxurious Georgian-styled home located in the Country Club district. Craig and Susan listen to what Darryl has to say about Carol.

DARRYL

Carol and I live in the same building. One night when I was walking back to my dorm room, I walked past her room, and I overheard her and her sister talk in code about committing murder.

SUSAN

And how did you know that they were talking specifically about murder?

DARRYL

Pop a cap, shakedown, pinched; when you've been in the ghetto for as long as I have you get used to hearing those terms whenever shit's about to go down.

CRAIG

Their door must have been locked while they were having this conversation, how were you able to hear all this?

DARRYL

Oh...they were super, super loud when discussing how to stage a murder. Yet I'm the only one who was decent to do something about it.

SUSAN

So, Carol, Maya, and Mike were definitely involved in my assassination plot. Who else do you think could have been involved?

DARRYL

I'm suspecting everyone who was at the party was involved since not a single person flinched after you were stabbed with a syringe. I viewed the party from outside the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



DARRYL (cont'd)  
sorority home as I felt the need to go undercover given my hunch that shit was about to go down. When you have a hunch, you have to investigate further.

SUSAN  
I owe you big time for coming forward with this information.

DARRYL  
I'm not the one you should be thanking. Chad decided to murder Carol and Mike to save your life. That's fucking heroism right there.

Craig gets visibly upset over the fact that Chad sacrificed himself in order to protect Susan and excuses himself to another room while Susan follows him.

INT. DINING ROOM- 11:30 PM

Craig starts smashing things around the dining room and cries over Chad sacrificing himself in order to save Susan.

CRAIG  
There were times when Chad was my only friend. We looked out for each other like brothers!

SUSAN  
I'm ordering you to lighten up! Craig sacrificed himself because he was one of the most caring people we knew. And he died doing a selfless act for us because there was no other way he'd rather go out. Yes, he's gone, but it was what he wanted. If you're going to be mad over the fact that he died doing what made him sane, be my guest!

CRAIG  
When you find her, promise me that you'll rip her throat out.

SUSAN  
You have my word. But for now, can you at least try to remain calm?

INT. LIBRARY/STUDY ROOM- 11:35 PM

Mr. Wilcock hands Darryl his ADS amphibious rifle; Craig and Susan walk in just in time to see it happen.

SUSAN

How come I don't get a gun. They're going to find us here eventually.

MR. WILCOCK

Exactly, and that's why you guys need to follow me...Darryl, stay behind and be on the lookout for intruders. If any of them manage to break in, open fire, don't hesitate even for a second.

EXT. MR. WILCOCK'S HOME- BACKYARD- 11:15 PM

Five armed intruders have just arrived on the premises and manage to remain out of plain sight.

INT. MR. WILCOCK'S HOME- GARAGE- SAME TIME

Mr. Wilcock shows off a Doughboy Donuts truck that he has stored in his garage.

MR. WILCOCK

I've had this baby since 2001. I used to work as a donuts salesman back in the 90's, and when Doughboy Donuts went out of business, I kept the truck and no one noticed.

SUSAN

Are there any leftover donuts inside? I'm extremely famished.

Mr. Wilcock opens up the back door of the truck to reveal hundreds of automatic weapons/rounds of ammunition that he has stored in the truck.

MR. WILCOCK

Perhaps this will satisfy your cravings. One of the local precincts had a closing sale last year and they needed to get rid of all these firearms. So, I thought I'd make a generous donation which granted me access to a truckload of high-caliber weapons.

(CONTINUED)

Loud, rattling gunfire is heard coming from inside the house. Mr. Wilcock arms himself with two automatic rifles stored inside the truck, shuts the back door, and opens the garage door. Craig and Susan drive off in the truck while Mr. Wilcock stands next to the door leading to the garage. An intruder is slowly and discreetly moving towards the garage, and just about as he is about to open the door leading to the garage; Mr. Wilcock quickly opens the door and slams the door shut on his arms, causing him to drop his pistol as he screams in pain. This forces the final three intruders to move towards the garage and as soon as they get near the garage, they are struck by gunfire. Mr. Wilcock waits five minutes to ensure that there are no more intruders before heading back inside the house.

INT. MR. WILCOCK'S HOME- LIBRARY/STUDY AREA- 11:30 PM

Mr. Wilcock checks to see Darryl is still alive, and its revealed that he has survived being that he flipped over the coffee table and hid behind it in order to defend himself.

EXT. INDIAN HILLS, KY- SAME TIME

Susan is driving while Craig is trying to piece together everything that's transpiring.

SUSAN

We should stay with my father, Ben and my sister, Sarah once we head back to Louisville.

CRAIG

Or we could visit your mom at the Community Correctional Center.

SUSAN

Oh fuck you, what makes you think that my mom is a convict?

CRAIG

I thought for sure that your mom was in prison. It explains why you're such a bitch.

SUSAN

Has it ever occurred to you that I just prefer to be bitchy? You're lucky I'm letting you go with a warning, anyone else would've stabbed you on sight if you brought up their family like that.

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG

If they come for us and shoot up the place, we have to get these guys to follow us to the nearest precinct. They won't be able to touch us when we're in a police station.

SUSAN

And what do we tell my dad and sister that sixty college students decided to declare the day of my birthday to be Purge night, and won't stop until they have my flesh and blood?

CRAIG

We go with that for now. If your dad and your sister need convincing, I'm a pretty good negotiator. But we've gotta stop by Wal-Mart to pick up some Advil first, I've had a earth shattering headache ever since you woke me up at 7.

INT. WAL-MART- 12:15 AM

Craig and Susan at a checkout lane buying a bottle of Advil, and Craig is requesting a price match from the employee, and the employee is running it through the computer, but it is having a server error.

SUSAN

Seriously, its a fucking fifty-cent difference?!

EMPLOYEE

I'm sorry sir, our servers are down, do you have fifty cents?

Craig takes out his wallet and sees that he's out of coins.

CRAIG

Do you have fifty-cents, Sue?

SUSAN

Why are you turning to me, you're the one who came unprepared?!

EXT. MARIGOLD AVE.- LOUISVILLE, KY- 12:20 PM

Susan is criticizing Craig as they navigate their way through Louisville; Craig is now driving.

SUSAN

You know what my biggest problem with you has always been? You're too fucking picky, and make a big deal out of it. Its not as annoying when you do it in our dorm room, but when you do it publicly, its fucking humiliating! I don't like Mayonnaise on the Big Mac so I have to scrape it off, I have to get add butter on my popcorn for fifty-cents even when margarine comes free, I have to make a big deal out of a half-dollar price match! Its just like how you show off how much knowledge you have sometimes by pointing out smart facts; you don't have to show off! My point is be considerate of other people's feelings, please!

CRAIG

You're one to talk since when you're always the boss of people! You can't change the way people think or act because that trait makes them who you are. I'm a picky person sometimes, you're a bitchy person all the time, its what makes up our personality! And by the way, we both need to be considerate of other peoples' feelings, you hypocrite!

SUSAN

But most girls my age are complete bitches, you don't see most people your age being picky.

CRAIG

And you don't see most people your age go back to University after they already have their nursing degree from the University of Kentucky!

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

I hated working as a nurse practitioner, so I'm going back to complete my Master of Science in Nursing; we've been over this!

CRAIG

Let's finish this argument when we arrive at your dad's place, I have to concentrate on Google Maps.

Susan looks in the rear view mirror and notices a 2017 Chevrolet Impala which has been following them for the past ten blocks.

SUSAN

That Impala has been following us for the past ten minutes...they could be working for Maya.

CRAIG

Relax, they could be following us so that they could pull us over and force us to make them doughnuts.

SUSAN

Craig, I have a really bad feeling about this, if we don't at least try to lose them, we're fucked!

Craig loses the goons by making a u-turn at an intersection; the two men try to peruse them, but are blocked by incoming traffic. Craig later pulls up at parking lot of a nearby McDonalds and drags Susan inside.

INT. MCDONALDS BATHROOM, 12:30 AM

As soon as Craig and Susan make their way into the bathroom, Craig pulls out a bag of cocaine.

SUSAN

Where did you get that bag of cocaine?

CRAIG

I stole it from the party earlier, but right now I need you to lay down and pretend like you're dead. I don't have time to explain, just fucking do what I say!

(CONTINUED)

Susan lays down and closes her eyes, and Craig splashes ketchup all over Susan's nose to make it seem like died of a cocaine overdose. He then sets the bag of cocaine on the sink just before the two men burst in.

CRAIG

She just had to come in here and take a cocaine break! I told her that her addiction was going to get her killed one day, and look what fucking happened?!

Mayas' goons knock out Craig and take him back to their vehicle for interrogation. One of the goons drives off, while the other one stays behind in order to send photographic evidence of Susan's death to Maya. However, Susan shoots him in cold blood as soon as he makes his way back. When she rushes out to search for Craig, she sees that Craig is long gone, prompting her to ask customers where the Impala was headed.

EXT. GODDARD AVENUE- 12:35 AM

Susan boards a transit bus bus, and asks the driver if she could commandeer the bus.

SUSAN

My friends' been kidnapped, I need your cooperation in rescuing him.

DRIVER

Lady, does it say "to protect and serve" on the side of the vehicle? Just sit down and get off at the nearest precinct!

The bus starts moving and Susan sits down and has an infuriated look on her face as she struggles to figure out what to do. After driving twenty blocks, four vehicles catch up to them and gunmen begin firing upon the bus. The driver pulls the breaks causing one of the cars to collide with the bus. Meanwhile, Susan opens the emergency exit and takes out two micro SMG's out of her purse and hands one to a female passenger; the two open fire at the tires of the remaining vehicles causing the drivers to loose control of the steering wheel and crash to the side of the road. The driver, finally believing Susan agrees to aid her.

DRIVER

Where to now, boss?

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

Head towards the University, the person who kidnapped my friend is a college student. If anything, he's gonna take him back to the University to be ripped apart by a room full of college students. Now, anyone who doesn't want to be involved in this shit can get off at the next bus stop.

The passengers all murmur and agree to help Susan track down the goon and rescue Craig.

EXT. VIRGINIA AVENUE- 12:55 AM

The goon texts Maya to inform her that he's on his way back to the university with Craig in custody. However, the bus rams into the Impala from behind, knocking out the goon and waking up Craig. Craig then rushes onto the bus, and sees that the Susan, the passengers, and the bus driver have paired up in order to save his life. The conductor drives off to the next destination while Susan hugs Craig for saving her life.

CRAIG

What happened to the Doughnut truck?

SUSAN

I needed a vehicle that was powerful enough to cause an impact that would crush that guy's skull, so I hijacked a bus. Also, there wasn't a way to hot wire the Doughnut truck after you took the keys so its not like I had any other option.

CRAIG

Well, lets just hope for a birthday miracle since we have one of those left to use.

SUSAN

Thanks for saving my ass back there by the way. I don't know even know what to say.

CRAIG

"I'm Susan and I'm an alcoholic."

(CONTINUED)



SUSAN

Seriously though, why did you give yourself up for me?

CRAIG

It was to remind you that there's no force more powerful on this planet than love. I know your bitter personality probably doesn't want to accept that, but I'm gonna keep dousing you over the head with it until you realize that there's more to life than being an asshole.

Susan takes a moment to reflect on Craig's comment and begins to wonder if she should start being the nice girl for a change. All of the sudden, the driver is shot and killed by gunfire coming from a police chopper. Susan rushes to grab control of the wheel while Craig forces the passengers to face the floor as he suppresses gunfire at the chopper which doesn't do significant damage. The pilot continues to peruse the bus while the shooter fires upon the bus, causing glass to be shattered and several civilians to be injured. Susan rams over several vehicles blocking her path, but most drivers in her way pull to the side of the road in order to shield themselves from the chopper.

CRAIG

Stop the fucking bus! The chopper is only going to keep chasing us unless we pull over!

Susan parks the bus in the middle of the road, and crawls her way to Craig. The shooter stops firing in order to conserve ammunition, while Craig and Susan remain hidden from the windows seeing as Craig has run out of ammunition. The passengers help each other get off the bus using the emergency door, but one of them stays behind and hands his duffel bag to Craig. The bag contains a baseball bat and several baseballs.

PASSENGER

I'll drive while you aim for the rotor kill those motherfuckers!

The passenger runs towards the drivers' seat and once he starts driving, Craig bats baseballs at the helicopter rotor. During his third attempt, he manages to hit the rotor directly causing the helicopter to crash and explode.

EXT. MCDONALDS- 1:30 AM

The passenger drops Craig and Susan off at the place where Craig was kidnapped earlier, and Craig is astonished to see that the doughnut truck is still in the parking lot. He opens the trunk and sees that the weapons are still there.

CRAIG

Seriously, this truck has been parked here for nearly an hour and no one sought to steal the weapons at least?

SUSAN

My birthday wish came true. Now, let's get out of here before onlookers cause a scene for us.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE- GYMNASIUM- 2 AM

Maya is conducting business on her laptop but does it at a slow pace, and grows exhausted as she lets out a giant yawn.

NATALIE

Sis, I think its about time you called it a night.

EXHAUSTED MAYA

Not until I track down those two sons of bitches \*yawn\*.

NATALIE

Come on, sis...even the most sinister people need to rest. Did you think that Voldmort tracked Harry Potter 24/7 without getting any sleep whatsoever? No, he wouldn't have been able to think properly and efficiently enough to conjure up his diabolical plans if he didn't rest each night.

EXHAUSTED MAYA

Did it actually mention that in one of the books?

NATALIE

No, but do you know what you turn into if you don't get any rest? A fucking dementor; people who don't sleep have all the joy consumed out of them, and I don't think you want to become a dementor.

(CONTINUED)

MAYA

Very well, everyone, go home and get some rest for the night, that's an order! We'll meet back here at 10 A.M. sharp.

Everyone in the room breathes a sigh of relief and rushes towards the nearest exit.

EXT. W. OAK STREET, LOUISVILLE, KY- SAME TIME

To drown out the awkward silence between them, Craig turns on the radio to listen to some music. *Thinking Out Loud* by Ed Sheeran is the first song to pop up, which amuses Craig.

CRAIG

If it isn't my guilty pleasure song...its so soothing and relaxing to listen to which is something that I need right now.

SUSAN

I hate to disappoint you, but we're not going to listen to the ginger headed prick tonight.

Susan changes the radio station that's playing *You & Your Hand* by Pink.

SUSAN

Now, that's what I'm talking about, the queen of pop has arrived to save the day again!

CRAIG

Do you mind if we listen to some K-Pop?

SUSAN

Wow, I don't even know what to say to you right now. You know its because of your precious K-Pop why music like this has been forgotten about by most people.

Susan starts singing along to the track, and Craig eventually relaxes and sings along with her as they get into the groove.

EXT. DOLPHIN RD., LOUISVILLE, KY- 2:30 AM

Craig and Susan arrive outside - a two story, ten-thousand square foot house. Susan knocks on the door repeatedly like she's in a rush, but no one answers.

CRAIG

Are you sure they're even home?

SUSAN

Yes, I saw my a silhouette of my dad while we were pulling up...I'm very perceptive.

CRAIG

I know how to get his attention...this always works on seniors, trust me. Sir, there are insects on your front porch!

Within moments, a tall man in his sixties with dark brown hair and blue eyes opens the door. He is carrying insect repellent while looking extremely agitated.

SUSAN

Put that down dad, there aren't any insects. My friend is just high as fuck right now.

BEN

Look, my wallet's in the kitchen, take all the money you need and go.

CRAIG

No, Mr. Dwyer...its me, Craig Lin; I'm your daughter's roommate.

BEN

The only time my daughter ever shows up here is when she needs money, which happens to be twice a month. That's why I always tell her where my wallet is the moment I open the door whenever I see her.

SUSAN

Well dad, this time its different...at least sixty of the people I go to college with have gone batshit crazy and are out trying to murder Craig and I.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

Your sister isn't going to be pleased to hear that you're going to stay the night, but given that I owe you a birthday present, I'll try and reason with her.

Ben allows Craig and Susan inside and closes all the curtains in order to ensure that no one is tracking them. Susan's sister comes down to see who was at the door, and makes a loud noise of disapproval when she sees that her sister has arrived. Her sister is in her late-thirties with brown hair.

SUSAN

Look sis, a crowd of crazy college students are out to kill us and we don't have enough money for a hotel.

SARAH

And you came here to hide?! They could be tracking you and once they find you, they're going to rip apart your father and I along with you and your roommate.

SUSAN

I seem to remember that I always got a free pass when it was my birthday.

SARAH

Not this year, dipshit; not after you bailed out on spending time with dad and I to celebrate your birthday at noon today! Also, what kind of demented person would leave their own sister to look after their dad while she attends college?!

SUSAN

Oh, first you need me to lighten up and have a different perspective of the world, and now you need spend more time with you guys?! Am I allowed to make any choices without you being judgmental of me?! I'm living on the campus, deal with it!

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Get out of this house before I call the cops! Maybe they'll help you deal with the psychopaths because I sure as shit won't!

CRAIG

Look Sar, if we sleep on the streets tonight the college students searching for us are going to find us and rip us to shreds. Now your sister here has of the brightest and sharpest minds I know. And she wants to use her skills to become a doctor one day; doctors are the most successful people on the planet and they get paid over a hundred-grand a year. If they capture her, her successful future is going to go to shit. Help us so that you can grow up to see your sister become the successful person you've always wanted to see her become.

Sarah takes Craig's comments into consideration, and eventually agrees to let Craig and Susan stay.

INT. DWYER RESIDENCE- TWO PERSON BEDROOM- 3 AM

Craig and Susan are lying in bed together since there is no one bedroom suite in the house.

SUSAN

I can't believe we have no choice but to bed together tonight.

CRAIG

Yeah, I thought for sure that your family must have had at least two one bedroom suite available.

SUSAN

They did four years back, but we sold my childhood home and moved here. They didn't really need a one bedroom suite since I was already rooming with you by that point.

CRAIG

So, wait...growing up, you didn't have any siblings or anything?

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

No, because they felt that one child was a pain in the ass already.

CRAIG

Wow, you're just like me...no siblings whatsoever.

SUSAN

How is that possible, I thought you Asians re-produced like flies.

CRAIG

You ever heard of China's one child policy? That explains why.

SUSAN

Holy shit, how is it that we're just discovering that we have a lot in common just now?

CRAIG

Because you're a self-centered jackass who's somehow managed to piss off three-quarters of the people we attend college with.

SUSAN

Look, just because I have a stubborn personality doesn't mean that I have nothing in common with people. For example, what's your favorite movie?

CRAIG

*Lost in Translation*, I thought Bill Murray being snubbed of the Academy Award for Best Actor in that movie was the most disgraceful moment in Oscar history.

SUSAN

I know, right? Not to mention Scarlett Johansson looked like a total babe in that movie. I mean the scene where she's singing karaoke with the pink hair...so stunning.

CRAIG

See, now we're getting somewhere! Favorite song of all time, go!

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

One by U2, also known as the track that prevented the band from breaking apart.

CRAIG

It's just such a powerful, invigorating, and immersive track, In a day and age when we're at about to go to war with North Korea, a song that promotes togetherness is exactly what we need.

SUSAN

Hey, did you really mean what you said about me having one of the brightest minds on the planet?

CRAIG

No, I was exaggerating...everyone knows that you've barely maintained a "C" average last semester.

Susan punches Craig in the shoulder and turns off the bed-light from her side and starts to fall asleep, while Craig does the exact same moments after.

INT. DWYER RESIDENCE- BEDROOM- SECOND FLOOR- 10 AM- SUNDAY

Craig and Susan are asleep in bed when they are suddenly woken up by a a loud buzzing noise on Susan's phone. Darryl is trying get hold of Susan, and Susan answers the call while Craig gets dressed. There is stress in Darryl's voice as she warns Susan of incoming danger.

SUSAN

Hold on, who's coming to get us?...How long do we have?

Susan hangs up the phone shortly afterwards and rushes to get herself dressed.

SUSAN

We need to get the hell out of here, Maya knows where we are and she sent a few of her goons to get us.

Three loud knocks on the door can be heard from downstairs suggesting that the goons have already arrived.

(CONTINUED)



SUSAN

The entrance to the attic is up there...you're tall so you can reach the hatch.

CRAIG

There are two police officers at the front door out to get us...you have a nice ass so you can seduce them.

Sarah opens the door and allows two police officers inside since she doesn't suspect them of being a threat; one in his thirties and the other in his fifties.

SUSAN

We're out of time; quick, open the windows, we're climbing to the roof.

CRAIG

I'm terrified of heights so you're gonna have to help me.

SUSAN

Fine, I'll go first and guide you down afterwards.

Craig opens the sliding glass door which leads to the backyard, and Susan climbs up to the roof using her acrobatic skills. She walks towards the draining pipe and holds onto it as she slides down to the backyard.

SUSAN

Now repeat everything I just did.

CRAIG

I honestly can't do anything you just did.

SUSAN

Seriously...you're Asian, you guys are supposed to be masters at this type of shit.

CRAIG

Are you kidding me, there are cops in the house and you're making stereotypical remarks just now?!

SUSAN

I'm sorry, hold on while I search for a ladder.

(CONTINUED)

Craig hears that men are coming upstairs, so he randomly decides to climb onto the ledge and jump all the way to the ground. He lands on his stomach and the fall was supposed to cause significant damage but he looks/seems fine afterwards. This startles Susan as she runs over to help him.

SUSAN

Are you fucking insane? Why would you do something like that?

CRAIG

Its called a leap of faith, I got it from the Assassin's Creed games.

Craig and Susan run towards the drive way and take off in the doughnut truck which the policemen witness. The policemen immediately rush back to their cruiser to pursue the truck.

EXT. HUNSINGER BOULEVARD- 10:15 AM

Craig and Susan are trying to figure out where to go after Susan informs Craig that they can't go to the police.

SUSAN

Maya has somehow manipulated the entire police force into working with her and her gang to catch us, that's all that Darryl told me.

CRAIG

Then we should just leave town or buy plane tickets to China. Take us to the college, I left my passport in my dorm room.

The squad car catches up to them from behind and the driver gets on the intercom to communicate with Craig and Susan.

OFFICER ON INTERCOM

I've been instructed to bring you guys to the precinct. Let's just make this easy, you guys pull over and we won't chase you.

CRAIG

Maybe we should just pull over; who knows they might even put us in witness protection after they hear our story.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

Not a fucking chance!

Susan hits the gas paddle initiating a high speed pursuit. The police officer turns on the siren, and an elderly couple walking home stops to take a look at the chase since they've never seen police cars chasing after a doughnut truck.

CRAIG

Look, we need to have a game plan on where we're going to go first or else it could lead us to a dead end!

SUSAN

We head to Jefferson Mall and lose them in the crowd, that's the only idea I could conjure up right now.

Susan decides to use Interstate 264 as a means of getting to their destination, leading the police officers call for immediate backup/assistance.

EXT. INTERSTATE 264- 10:30 AM

The highway is moderately busy but there are no traffic jams; Susan bumps into several cars along the way while most drivers move their vehicles to the side of the road to avoid any further collisions.

CRAIG

Why the fuck did you get us onto the freeway, this is going to cost us twice as much time!

SUSAN

There are no traffic lights or stop signs on the freeway, dumbass!

Five other squad cars in formation get onto the highway and pursue the doughnut truck. This time, the squad car are operated by Maya's pact; Maya radios the group while chasing after Craig and Susan from inside a squad car.

MAYA

Someone fucking get in front of them to cut them off!

A member of the pact gets out of the formation and attempts to get next to the doughnut truck to slow down Susan. When the squad car is right next to Susan, Susan bumps the car to the side of the road, which damages the police cruiser and knocks out the driver.

(CONTINUED)

MAYA

That's impossible, how could a doughnut truck do that much damage?!

Another member goes sneaks up from behind the truck and manages to get in front of the truck, but Susan hits full throttle thus managing to overpower the cruiser and slams the cruiser onto another car, this time killing the two members of Maya's pact.

SUSAN

Mr. Wilcock said he used to sell doughnuts in this, right?

CRAIG

I think so, why do you ask?

SUSAN

Because this baby is about as powerful as those monster trucks you see at the Demolition Derby's.

Maya is outraged that Susan is still overpowering her pact and decides to initiate a new strategy.

MAYA

Everyone shoot at their tires!

Surviving members sitting in the passenger seat of each squad car begin shooting at the tires with semi-automatic rifles, which cause the truck to slow down.

SUSAN

Shit, we're about to lose two of our tires, what the fuck do we do now?!

CRAIG

Stop the truck, take out a machine gun from the back and follow my lead. I've got this!

Susan parks the truck in the middle of the road. The members of Maya's pact park their vehicles, arm themselves with weapons, and race towards the truck. Susan and Craig hide side by side in front of the truck and gun down every the member of Maya's pact when they get within range. A frustrated Maya has a temper tantrum inside of her cruiser, and calls for more backup assistance.

(CONTINUED)

MAYA

I need backup assistance on the Interstate, right fucking now!

GUY ON RADIO

Nearest cruiser is fifteen minutes out.

Susan and Craig keep running until they come across a convertible that's pulled over to the side of the road since the driver is texting his girlfriend. The convertible is occupied by four teenagers before Susan commandeers the vehicle by pulling the driver out of his seat and punching him in the groin. This causes the three other high school students to run off while Susan and Craig get in the car. Before Susan drives off, she finds a six pack of beer in the back seat, opens one up and chugs it as Craig watches in disgust.

CRAIG

Drunk driving is a felony, you know that right?

SUSAN

Oh right, I forgot to mention, the police force was suspended by Maya last night so we're free to break the law if we want to.

Susan drives off after she finishes her beer and throws the beer can at Craig.

EXT. JEFFERSON MALL- 11:15 AM

Craig and Susan arrive outside the mall in the BMW convertible which they stole from the teenagers.

CRAIG

Remind me why you thought that coming to the mall was the best idea?

SUSAN

We need to change our appearances so that Maya and her goons don't recognize us.

CRAIG

Couldn't you just use all the clothes from your shopping spree yesterday?

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

Can't, left them back at the campus.

CRAIG

Well, let's just head back to our dorm room then.

SUSAN

Maya has chosen the campus as her base of operations, so that's a way for us to get caught.

CRAIG

Perfect, no passport to leave the country with and more money I have to spend on clothes, could this day get even more bizarre?

INT. JC PENNY- JEFFERSON MALL- 11:30 AM

Susan has a shopping basket filled to the brim with clothes while Craig only takes out the essentials.

CRAIG

Have you ever heard the phrase, don't spend money on shit that you don't need? We're on a tight budget...I only have \$60 to my name, and your credit cards must be maxed out by now.

SUSAN

Have you ever heard of shoplifting? You should try is sometime.

CRAIG

I'm not going to shoplift, its frowned upon.

SUSAN

You have \$60 on you fuckhead, you don't need to shoplift.

CRAIG

Why don't you amuse me and show off your shoplifting skills?

*Put Your Records On* by Corinne Bailey Rae plays in the background as Craig and Susan visit multiple stores in the mall and Susan shows off her shoplifting skills. Susan is also able to shoplift things on Craig's wish list which

surprises Craig since he sees Susan caring for people other than herself even if what she's doing is wrong.

INT. COMMONWEALTH BANK & TRUST CO- DOWNTOWN- NOON

A power outage occurs inside a bank full of customers. A bank teller tries to telephone for assistance, but all the phone lines are down. On-duty security guards try to keep everyone calm before a delivery truck plows into the bank. Maya storms out and guns down the security guards with an assault rifle before addressing the entire crowd.

MAYA

I'm not going to give prep talk to you guys since you probably know what to do if you've ever seen a movie. But what I will say is that now that you've seen that these bullets are real, don't try to get smart with us.

Everyone gets into the fetal position as Maya holds a bank teller at gunpoint and force her to escort them to the vault while Natalie monitors the hostages. The bank teller manages to open the vault storing twenty-million dollars inside.

MAYA

Now, tell all eight employees to help me load all of this out if they want to avoid a bullet to the head. I've killed the security guards, and I'm not afraid of killing more just to make a point.

The bank teller rushes out to get help from her co-workers, and they begin to load all the cash onto the truck via platform dollies stored inside a storage room while Maya joins Natalie in monitoring the hostages. After multiple police cars arrive on scene, Maya opens fire upon the officers, managing to gun them all down in cold blood. Maya and Natalie lure a hostage into the truck and take off after all the money is obtained.

EXT. ABANDONED FACTORY BUILDING- 12:10 PM

Gordon is monitoring the kidnapped officers before he gets a phone call from Maya. Following the call, Gordon hangs two more officers while the Commissioner watches.

INT. JEFFERSON MALL- FOOD COURT- 12:30 PM

Craig and Susan have changed their appearances and have not run into any members of Maya's pact for the past hour. Susan is wearing Oxford shoes, cargo pants, a I Heart Kentucky t-shirt, Aviator sunglasses, and a Yankees baseball cap, while Craig is wearing Air Jordan's, jeans, a Batman-themed t-shirt, Aviator sunglasses, and a Red Sox baseball cap. They are eating Chinese Food, and Susan is criticizing Craig for pushing all the broccoli on his plate to the side.

SUSAN

Why did you order beef and broccoli if you don't like broccoli?

CRAIG

Its the only thing on the menu that features lean, tender beef, and not that deep fried shit.

SUSAN

Well, could you at least do me the favor and let me eat the broccoli afterwards? I hate seeing food go to waste, especially when you do it.

CRAIG

It'll all be your's pal.

SUSAN

So I was thinking that maybe we could drive back to Mr. Wilcock's place since we obviously don't have enough for a plane ride out of here.

CRAIG

I don't want to get people involved in this who don't need to be, so let's think of other options.

SUSAN

What do you mean, my situation didn't involve you at all yet you're deciding to help me. So there must be more people like you out there willing to lend a hand.

CRAIG

But people don't have to die in order to protect us. Just think about that for a moment.

(CONTINUED)



A man in a hoody runs up to Susan, but Susan tackles him down just before he lays his hands on her. The masked assailant has a silencer on him which Craig confiscates as Susan puts him in a choke hold as onlookers appear afraid. A security guard arrives on the scene moments later, but he is shot dead by one of Maya's goons, which causes Craig to fire back and kill the goon. The onlookers run for their lives as Susan and Craig go their separate ways in an effort to protect themselves. Meanwhile, ten of Maya's goons run up to the second floor of the mall to search for Craig and Susan.

INT. SEAR'S- 12:45 PM

One of the armed goons goes inside an evacuated Sear's to kill Craig and Susan. Craig is hiding within the fitness department, and he jumps out and beats the goon to death with a golf club when the time is right.

INT. JEFFERSON MALL- KIDDIE RIDES 12:50 PM

Craig guns down two of Maya's goons as soon as he makes it out. Having heard the shots, five of the goons head towards Sears, where they engage in a firefight with Craig who is hiding behind the Kiddie Rides.

INT. SEARS- SAME TIME

Meanwhile, Susan is hiding within the gardening section and when one of the goons spots her, she puts force a shovel into a guy's neck killing him. More goons run towards the gardening section as Susan hides crouched down behind a rack. When another goon comes within sight, she gets up and stabs him with a garden fork, killing the man. The final goon hears the noise and runs towards the garden center; Susan is still hidden behind the rack and she stabs the goon in the leg with a pair of garden shears when the opportunity comes.

INT. JEFFERSON MALL- KIDDIE RIDES- 1 PM

The three remaining members are waiting for Craig to come out and surrender, but they are killed when Susan throws pairs of axes at them, the first goon takes an axe to the stomach, the second goon's head is slit in half, while the final axe hits the third goon directly in the crotch.

CRAIG

Did you just aim at Colton Brown's  
dick on purpose?

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

Colton's a fucking pervert, he had it coming. Did you leave anyone alive for interrogation?

CRAIG

I was going to, but you came out of no where and killed them on. What about you?

SUSAN

What do you fucking think?

CRAIG

Well, if we're not going to get answers out of anyone, lets go to the hospital. I suffered three gunshot wounds, can you believe it?

SUSAN

How are you still alive right now?

CRAIG

I don't know, that's the same question I asked myself when I made that leap of faith earlier and didn't suffer any bruises.

EXT. JEFFERSON MALL- 1:05 PM

Craig and Susan head out through the main entrance and find themselves surrounded by a half dozen police officers as soon as they move outside. Chief Wilson approaches them and is about to bring them in.

CHIEF WILSON

Chief Wilson, I've been ordered to deliver you to Maya.

SUSAN

You can't take me to that bitch, she's going to kill me on sight. You're a chief, you know better than to give into the villain's demands.

CHIEF WILSON

Ma'am I don't like this any more than you do, but there's more at stake here than you might think.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

Fine, but at least take us to a hospital first.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE HOSPITAL- 1:30 PM

Craig and Susan are together in a hospital room being treated by the same doctor. The doctor has just finished treating Craig's gunshot wounds, while Susan has already been treated for minor injuries.

DOCTOR

Would you two mind waiting while I grab the Morphine syringe? You're both going to need a shot.

SUSAN

I've got all the time in the world honey, don't rush.

The doctor leaves to grab a morphine needle while Officer Wilson is seen waiting outside the room.

SUSAN

Hey, why are you sticking with me through all this? You had plenty of opportunities to walk out and not be a part of this since its me that they want.

CRAIG

Well, because weirdly enough I consider you my pal. You've been a pain in the ass to deal with as a roommate, but we've been living together for the past three years and if you've managed to stand beside someone for that long, you've sort of become friends with them. That's what friends do, they stand by each others' side and aid each other as they strive to become better people.

The doctor comes back with the morphine syringe and gives them each a shot before they leave. As soon as they are about to take off with Chief Wilson, Wilson receives a call on his police radio.

VOICE ON RADIO

Police dispatch to all units within the vicinity, there's an armed

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VOICE ON RADIO (cont'd)  
robbery in progress at Stock Yards  
Bank & Trust. Any units nearby,  
please respond, over.

CHIEF WILSON  
Police dispatch, I'm on my way.

Wilson runs off to respond to the call, while Craig and Susan stare at each other with a shocked look since Wilson has completely forgotten that he was supposed to turn them over to Maya. Craig and Susan take the emergency exit in order to escape without being seen.

EXT. HOSPITAL- BACK ALLEY- 1:45 PM

As soon as they reach the back exit, they find Mr. Wilcock waiting for them.

MR. WILCOCK  
I'm assuming that my doughnut truck  
with all the weapons inside is  
gone?

SUSAN  
Yeah, and it was a sweet ass ride  
as well, can you believe that...?

Craig forces Susan to stop bragging in order to prevent Mr. Wilcock from losing his temper.

CRAIG  
How did you find us here?

MR. WILCOCK  
I stored a tracker inside her  
purse. But we need to get out of  
here right now, someone must have  
intercepted the tracker by now.

The run off while Susan checks her purse for the tracker as she runs.

EXT. E CHESTNUT STREET, LOUISVILLE- 2:05 PM

Mr. Wilcock is escorting Craig and Susan to safety in a Red 2018 Honda Civic.

CRAIG  
This is a 2018 Honda Civic, they  
cost twenty grand each. How were  
you able to afford this?

(CONTINUED)

MR. WILCOCK

University professors get paid fifty grand an year. What's the point of storing all that money in a savings account if you can't spend any?

SUSAN

Wise thinking. Anyway, where are you planning on taking us?

MR. WILCOCK

I have a mansion located just a half hour away.

SUSAN

Can't you just take us out of town?

Susan is interrupted by a dispatch call coming from Mr. Wilcock's police radio.

DISPATCH ON RADIO

All units, all units, be on the the lookout for two college students, one female, 5'7, brown eyes/hair. The other, tall Asian man believed to be her accomplice. Suspects are armed and extremely dangerous.

SUSAN

Why do you have a police radio in your car?

MR. WILCOCK

Oh, this thing? I just bought it last night. Figured that I'll need it if I want to prevent Maya from getting her hands on you.

SUSAN

Well, we should still try crossing the Clarke Memorial bridge, see if we'll get lucky.

MR. WILCOCK

As you wish, my dear.

Mr. Wilcock drives towards the the bridge in an attempt to smuggle Craig and Susan out of town.

EXT. W. MAIN STREET- 2:20 PM

Mr. Wilcock discovers several police cruisers surrounding the bridge, and officers interrogating drivers planning to cross the bridge. Craig and Susan remain ducked in the back seat for the remainder of the trip.

EXT. MR. WILCOCK'S MANSION- 2:45 PM

The gang has just arrived outside Mr. Wilcock's mansion. Once Mr. Wilcock passes through/shuts the main gate, he hands Susan an unmarked phone.

MR. WILCOCK

Get on the phone with everyone who you think could help us. We're going to need all the support we could get if they come after us.

CRAIG

Wow...two fancy houses within the city. Do you know what happened to Nicolas Cage? He bought three mansions and couldn't pay the mortgage on them, therefore he owed fourteen millions dollars in bad taxes to the IRS.

MR. WILCOCK

So you're suggesting that I should sell one of my houses in order to avoid paying more property taxes?

CRAIG

Exactly...sell the one that Maya's goons shot up last night. But it probably won't be worth a lot now given the damages done.

INT. HOSPITAL- THIRD FLOOR- 3 PM

Natalie is accompanied by three goons as they walk in with automatic weapons and gun down all the security guards working on the floor. Afterwards, Natalie rounds up all the doctors working on the third floor and holds them hostage.

NATALIE

I need all the surveillance tapes coming in and out of this floor starting from 1 P.M.

INT. MR. WILDE'S MANSION- SAME TIME

Craig and Susan are making small talk while sitting on a sofa in the living room of Mr. Wilde's mansion.

SUSAN

Look, there's a question that I've had for a long time but I didn't really want to hurt your feelings.

CRAIG

You don't have to sugarcoat things with me, what is it?

SUSAN

Why don't you talk about your parents that often?

CRAIG

Do you really want to know? Its an extremely depressing tale.

SUSAN

I'm a bully, I feed on depression.

CRAIG

The reason why I started college four years later than I was supposed to was because I had a bad rep while I was in high school. I became addicted to alcohol during freshman year, and went to juvenile detention three times throughout high school.

SUSAN

Couldn't have they just sent you to an alcoholics anonymous class?

CRAIG

They tried that after the second time I got busted, but I got peer pressured by my friends three months later. It was one of my best pals' birthday party, and I just couldn't resist not putting my hands on one of those red cups. I woke up in a jail cell the next morning and was told that I threw a garbage can at a police cruiser and shattered the windows. My parents were forced to pay a \$600 fine while I did time in the can for five months.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

And what was it that forced you to go sober?

CRAIG

After I was let out of prison for my third offense, my parents sent me off to live with my uncle because they just couldn't bare the sight of their only son being a reckless, intolerant alcoholic. He was a high school teacher here in Louisville, and I was forced to re-do high school all over again. He pressured me into completing all my classes with mostly straight A's so that I could work hard enough to get accepted into university.

SUSAN

And when you did get into university, did you keep in touch with your parents after?

CRAIG

I could have, but I chose not to because I've disgraced them enough during high school to dishonor the family name. I'm fearing that if I call them again, they'll be haunted by PTSD and never even bare the sight of me.

SUSAN

Oh come on, now you're acting like that old man from *Home Alone*. Do you remember what young Kevin told that old man? You're too old to be afraid. Do what your guts tell you to without fearing about whether or not it would work out.

CRAIG

I'll make you a deal, I'll contact my parents and invite them to graduation if you make things right with your family.

SUSAN

Already did that earlier.

(CONTINUED)



CRAIG

No, I mean like contacting them to tell them how much you love/worship them for making you the person you are today, and not bothering them for your own personal gain.

SUSAN

Very well, if we make it out here alive a deal's a deal.

Craig and Susan fist bump each other as a gesture that they'll stick to their promises.

SUSAN

Hey, why did you want to become a history teacher? I mean, why teach history when you could teach math or science?

CRAIG

I'm an idiot when it comes to both math and science, you ask me a question relating to either two, and I'm just going to run out of the room. My mind was built for History and Geography, and being that I feel that world history needs to be preserved for our future generations, I want to be one of the people who reminds others of what figures of all races and genders fought and stood for in order to get society to where it is today.

SUSAN

That's a noble thing to do, and if we make it out of this, I'll aid you with that, I promise.

Three vehicles pull up outside the mansion, and its revealed that the people who Susan have called to help have arrived. Darryl and Susan's parents enter the premises, and Craig and Susan greet them with open arms.

INT. MR. WILDE'S MANSION- BAR- 3 PM

Susan, Ben, and Sarah are sitting on bar stools drinking alcohol and having an open conversation with one another.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

I can't thank you guys enough for putting your lives in danger to help me. I'm probably the worst person on the planet, yet you're coming to my aid even when this is a life and death situation.

BEN

Of course...I wasn't going to let go of another child of mine too.

Sarah realizes that Ben is making a reference to the death of Susan's brother, and fearing that it would upset Susan, she forces Ben to stop drinking.

SARAH (WHISPERING)

Dad, maybe you should go upstairs and get some rest, I'll handle this.

Susan seems surprisingly calm when her father brings up her the death of her brother.

SUSAN

No, we can talk about Jeff if we want to. I'm more than likely not going to get another chance to discuss it with you guys anyway.

BEN

Sweetheart, I'm sorry, I forget about things when I've...

SUSAN

Dad, I'm sorry if I haven't told you this until now, but thank you for bringing me and Jeff into this world and doing everything you could to give us a proper childhood. We didn't have everything, but we had everything we needed.

SARAH

I understand why you want to be away from home; staying with us is just going to cause you to grieve more often so I don't blame you for hiding yourself from pain and misery. It's what anyone would do once they've experienced tragedy.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

Look, I know that my bitchy personality is mostly attributed to the death of Jeff and mom leaving us. But I had the life I always wanted before Jeff moved on because I had you guys around. No matter what happens, you, me, dad, Jeff, mom...you guys will always be responsible for making me...me.

Susan shares a tearful hug with her family while its revealed that Craig has eavesdropped in on the conversation, but has remained hidden the entire time.

INT. MR. WILCOCK'S MANSION- BASEMENT- SAME TIME

Mr. Wilcock is showing off the shelves of weapons that he has stored neatly and organized in the basement, while Darryl looks absolutely astonished.

DARRYL

You couldn't have gotten all this at the precinct sale.

MR. WILCOCK

Hell no, these are all the weapons I've bought from a local gun shop. They gave me a huge discount since I'm ex-military, therefore I bought enough weapons to fill my basement.

DARRYL

So when/if they come, your plan is just for us to shoot up the damn place?

MR. WILCOCK

If they manage to break in, but they have a 99% chance of failure. If you recall, my mansion has a security system so they'll have a hard time breaking in here unless they're Olympic pole vaulters.

CRAIG

Guys, I see people attempting to jump over the fence through the security cameras, I think they're using poles to jump over!

(CONTINUED)

MR. WILCOCK  
Son of a bitch, even my wildest  
thoughts are coming true.

EXT. MR. WILCOCK'S MANSION- 3:05 PM

A group of college students from the University's Athletic Squad jumps over the fence using giant poles.

INT. MR. WILCOCK'S MANSION- BASEMENT- SAME TIME

Craig, Susan, and Susan's family join the others in the basement. All of them are hidden behind a giant sofa and wearing gas masks as they wait for the college students to come down. The college students are all wearing helmets with cameras attached to them and break apart to search for Craig and Susan. After fifteen minutes of searching, the entire group decides to check the basement before leaving, forcing Mr. Wilcock to toss a gas canister as soon as they make their way down. They are blinded by the gag as Craig, Susan, Mr. Wilcock, and Darryl gun them all down.

MR. WILCOCK  
OK, everyone head upstairs on  
perimeter watch! Craig, turn on the  
TV to a local news channel to check  
for any further developments we  
should know about.

Everyone except Mr. Wilcock heads upstairs and follows his direct orders.

INT. UNIVERSITY GYMNASIUM- 3:30 PM

Maya issues a drone strike on a local precinct which is shown through a computer screen. Five minutes later, Chief Wilson initiates a web chat with Maya.

CHIEF WILSON  
What the hell was that for?

MAYA  
It was a tactic to force Susan into  
turning herself in. Now, send your  
units over to Parkwood before I  
blow up another, is that clear?

Chief Wilson get onto dispatch while Maya grins sinisterly.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

How the fuck did you manage to find a drone?

MAYA

Gordon broke into a nearby army base and stole one earlier. He almost got himself killed while doing so, I'm telling ya, the balls on that guy.

NATALIE

Sis, why don't you just send a drone over to blow up the mansion?

MAYA

I want to see her dead body in person; no confirmation, no victory.

INT. MR. WILCOCK'S MANSION- 3:40

Craig is keeping track of the Channel Eight News, as a breaking news report on the destroyed precincts are shown.

SUSAN

You think that's the work of Maya?

CRAIG

If so, she's putting innocent lives at risk in order to force you into turning yourself in.

Susan gets ready to turn herself over to the police while Craig questions her actions.

CRAIG

You cannot give her what she wants, if we do that she'll have won and all this running would have been for nothing!

SUSAN

It wasn't completely worthless, at least I got to know you more during the process. Now, I'm going to turn myself over to Maya for execution so that no one else has to die.

Craig shuts off the TV and also prepares to turn himself in.

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG

Hey, I was your accomplice, they're going to be wanting me too.

SUSAN

No, you have your whole life in front of you...you're going to become a History Professor. Leave now while you still can.

CRAIG

Pals stand beside each other no matter the cost, remember?

Susan smiles and sheds a tear over Craig's decision to stick with her. *Because You Loved Me* by Celine Dion plays in the background during a dialogue free sequence showing Craig and Susan as they wait to meet their demise. As Susan shares a tearful goodbye with Sarah and Ben before a police cruiser pulls up outside the main entrance.

EXT. MONTANA AVENUE, LOUISVILLE, 4 PM

On the ride over to meet Maya, Craig and Susan both seem to be smiling suggesting that they're thankful to have become friends throughout the process. To help ease the tension, Craig makes small talk with Susan.

CRAIG

Hey, what happened to your brother? I overheard you and your family talking about him by the bar.

SUSAN

He passed away due to Leukemia when I was in senior year; he died of high fever just days after surgery. Somehow, he was just too weak to keep going and lost consciousness an hour after being taken into sick bay. My mom couldn't bare the family dysfunction we went through after she walked out on us an year later. The funny thing is, I had no idea what I wanted to do with my life before he died and following his death, I decided that I wanted to enroll into medical school. I wanted to make sure that no one else felt the horror, sorrow, and despair that I felt after losing him. Not having my brother around

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN (cont'd)  
and having a mom who walked out on me is the main reason why I have a mean and bitchy personality. So, if you've ever wondered what triggered all the aggression out of me, now you know.

CRAIG  
I don't think your mom or your brother would have wanted you to go through life with hate in your heart, though. They would have wanted you to make the most out of life by laughing and cheering at all the moments that bring you peace because being around them held you together. Therefore you have to find a way to piece yourself together, no matter how frustrating it will be.

Susan takes a moment to think about Craig's advice before the vehicle pulls up in the parking lot of the Churchill Downs Race Track.

INT. CHURCHILL DOWNS RACE TRACK- 6TH FLOOR JOCKEY CLUB SUITES- 4:15 PM

At least thirty members of Maya's gang are sitting in attendance at the Sunday Derby while Natalie and Gordon anticipating the arrival of Craig and Susan.

NATALIE  
I have my money bet on Linus.

GORDON  
Now why would you want to do that when that horse has got a broken knee?

NATALIE  
I raised a horse with a broken knee in the farm I grew up in.

Two police officers deliver Craig and Susan to Natalie.

POLICE OFFICER  
We made a deal; bring your father and Chief Wilson's team up here now.

Natalie shoots the two officers in cold blood.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

I hung the six officers to their necks because I'm one evil motherfucker. My father is still alive, but he won't be for long.

SUSAN

God, I really hope a family of four kidnaps you later and devours you on Trollstice.

NATALIE

How the fuck do I look like a troll?

SUSAN

You're 5'2, and trolls are short; use your head, nincompoop!

NATALIE

I am using my head...I'm going to hold my father for ransom since its such a smart ass decision. Too bad you'll miss it since you won't have a head anymore!

Natalie is about to shoot Susan, but Craig pulls out a pistol that he's had on him the entire time and shoots Susan in the chest, just narrowly missing her heart. Susan passes out while Craig attempts to bargain.

CRAIG

Now that that's over with, let your father go.

NATALIE

It really is a shame that we never made it to second base together.

CRAIG

Why don't you go fuck your own uncle instead?

Gordon appears from behind and sedates Craig with horse tranquilizer, causing him to pass out.

NATALIE

Now you're sure that was horse tranquilizer this time?

GORDON

I'm sure...it says so on the bottle.

(CONTINUED)



NATALIE

Good, take him and my father away,  
I'm going to stay here and finish  
watching the derby before I clean  
up this mess.

Gordon and three of Maya's goons escort Craig away while Maya keeps track of the derby to see if she's won her bet. Moments later, Sarah and Ben break into the VIP box.

NATALIE

So which horse did you bet on?

SARAH

The one that's going to trample you  
do death!

Sarah engages in a brutal fight with Natalie while Ben checks on Susan. Seeing that the bullet has missed her heart, Ben struggles to revive her using first-aid training.

EXT. GRANDSTANDS- SAME TIME

Darryl and Mr. Wilcock search the stands for Maya's goons, and when one of them spots them, he opens fire, forcing the entire crowd to flee. Darryl and Mr. Wilcock are armed and protected by bulletproof vests as they engage in a firefight with gunmen scattered throughout the stands. Darryl and Mr. Wilcock eventually run out of bullets, causing them to run around the grandstands searching for weapons.

INT. 6TH FLOOR JOCKEY CLUB SUITES- 4:20 PM

Natalie is gaining the upper hand during her struggle with Sarah. Meanwhile, Ben finally manages to revive Susan. Natalie sees that Susan is conscious and reaches to grab her gun while Sarah grabs onto her. Natalie kicks her in the stomach and runs towards her gun while crouched, but Sarah grabs hold of her and snaps her neck before she's able to kill Susan.

SUSAN

Craig fucking shot me!

BEN

He just narrowly missed your heart  
while that devil woman would have  
shot you in the head. Be thankful  
that it wasn't worse.

Susan lies down and rests while Ben and Sarah search around the room for clues as to where Maya is hiding.

EXT. GRANDSTANDS- SAME TIME

Darryl and Mr. Wilcock have broken apart in pairs in an attempt to take down the remaining twenty goons. They use weapons left behind by dead assailants in order to take down all the assailants. After all of them are eliminated, they both sit down on the stands to take a breather.

INT. 6TH FLOOR JOCKEY CLUB SUITES- 4:30 PM

After minutes of searching around, Ben finds a key stored in one of the drawers. Susan recognizes the key and stores it in her purse.

SUSAN

That's the key to the Kentucky Kingdom Water Park. I used to work there as a lifeguard.

SARAH

So what do you suggest we do next?

SUSAN

I'm going raid the water park with Darryl and Mr. Wilcock; you and dad head over to the Louisville Metro Police Station and ask for Chief Wilson. Tell him that the Commissioner is being held for ransom at Kentucky Kingdom, and that he needs to send a squad over.

Ben and Sarah rush to the police station and Susan rush to Kentucky Kingdom.

EXT. KENTUCKY KINGDOM WATER PARK- SAME TIME

Craig wakes up and finds himself trapped inside a seat up top on the Ferris Wheel. Craig struggles to break free, but Maya advises him not to.

MAYA

I have drone at my disposal. You make any further attempt to escape, you'll be blown to bits.

CRAIG

Why don't you humor me during this time of crisis and tell me where your father is?

(CONTINUED)

MAYA

He's strapped tight on the Storm Chaser ride. Oh, and before I fail to mention, given that you've killed off about twenty-five college students since last night, my squad has now doubled due to the amount of people who want vengeance for the their siblings and friends.

Craig takes a look around and sees fifty college students surrounding the entire park.

MAYA

You better hope that there's someone out there who would be willing to pay ten-grand for your release...a roommate of yours, perhaps? Oh, I forgot she's already dead!

GORDON

When do you think we should start filming the ransom video?

MAYA

How about we do in a half hour since I can't wait to get paid millions! Start thinking about what you want to say on camera, because it will be the final words you'll ever say!

EXT. KENTUCKY KINGDOM- MAIN GATE- 4:45 PM

Two guards are guarding the main gate to ensure that no one gets in. All of the sudden, they are eliminated by suppressed sniper fire coming from the Fairgrounds Parking Lot. It is revealed that they were gunned down by Mr. Wilcock, who takes out his walky-walky and radios Susan.

MR. WILCOCK

You're all set, move in now.

*War* by Edwin Starr plays in the background as Susan drives past the gates of Kentucky Kingdom in a police van.

EXT. KENTUCKY KINGDOM- HURRICANE BAY- 4:50 PM

Maya's squad opens fire on the police van, which doesn't do any damage since the van is bulletproof. Susan remains in the vehicle until she sees Craig on top of the Ferris Wheel, which forces Susan and Darryl to get out from the back and exchange gunfire with the college students while taking cover from behind the van. Meanwhile, Maya is escorted off the premises by three of her classmates.

DARRYL

What the fuck's the game plan?!

SUSAN

I'm gonna do everything I can  
to free Craig while you provide  
cover fire!

Mr. Wilcock pulls up next to them in a Silverado 1500, managing to knock out three goons while he does so, and aids Darryl in providing cover fire. Susan heads towards the Ferris Wheel to save Craig, gunning down members of Maya's gang as she does so. Shortly after, two police vans enter the premises as multiple police officers storm out.

CHIEF WILSON

Go save the Commissioner, we'll  
take care of this!!!

Chief Wilson and his squad stay behind to provide cover fire as Mr. Wilcock races to save the Commissioner.

EXT. FERRIS WHEEL- 5 PM

Susan starts climbing to the top of the Ferris Wheel using the ladder in order to reach Craig. All of the sudden a missile strikes the center of the Ferris Wheel which tilts it slightly. It is revealed that Gordon is manning the drone and is intent on killing both Susan and Craig. Believing that Susan is dead and Craig will die soon, Gordon circles the drone back around as he intends on killing the commissioner.

EXT. FERRIS WHEEL 5:05 PM

It is revealed that Susan survived the blast having managed to grab onto a crossmember to save herself. Susan manages to climb down safely and radios her Sarah and Ben for assistance in order to save Craig being that the Ferris Wheel could collapse at any moment.

INT. LOUISVILLE METRO POLICE STATION- SAME TIME

Ben and Sarah rush to the rooftop and hijack a police chopper in an effort to save Craig.

EXT. STORM CHASER- SAME TIME

Mr. Wilcock attempts to climb to the top of the Storm Chaser to rescue Commissioner Sommers.

COMMISSIONER SOMMERS

The control room is next to the carnival ride! The Circuit Breaker box is located next to the computer! Switch on the "Storm Chaser" button so that I can get this bar that's pinned to me removed!

EXT. ADVENTURE RIVER RESORT- 5:10 PM

While Mr. Wilcock is on his way to the control room, Gordon is about to use the drone to wipe out the Commissioner with a missile strike but before he can do so, Darryl appears from behind and knocks him out.

EXT. CONTROL ROOM- 5:15 PM

It is revealed that the Control Room has been completely obliterated by a bazooka blast. Therefore, Mr. Wilcock runs back to his Dodge Charger and takes out a bag of power tools.

EXT. STORM CHASER 5:35 PM

Using the power tools, Mr. Wilcock and Darryl are able to free and Commissioner and escort him to safety.

EXT. FERRIS WHEEL 5:40 PM

The Ferris Wheel is just moments away from collapsing and Craig is left with no options until a Police Chopper manned by Ben pulls up in front of Craig. Susan throws out a long rope and forces Craig to grab onto it.

CRAIG

Forget about me, this seat is too heavy! I'm going to weigh you guys down, and then we all die!

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

I don't care, I'm not leaving you  
to fucking die...not like this!

Craig grabs onto the rope just as the Ferris Wheel collapses. A worried Susan looks down to see if Craig has survived; *The Parachutes* by Jerry Goldsmith plays in the background as we discover that Craig has miraculously been able to break free of the seat which was trapping him and hold onto his life by way of the rope. Darryl, Sarah, and Mr. Wilcock cheer gracefully seeing as how Craig has survived.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS PARKING LOT- 7 PM

The parking lot is surrounded by news anchors, police officers, and doctors as Craig and Susan are waiting for results on Maya's whereabouts.

CHIEF WILSON

We've located her and a few of her groupies at Humana Tower. She was spotted at the airport an hour ago, but decided to leave after we had federal agents waiting for her. We also have the bridge blocked off, there's nowhere she could go.

CRAIG

Well, then why didn't you just arrest her right on the spot?

CHIEF WILSON

Susan seemed to have mentioned that you had a personal beef to settle with her over the death of one of your best friends. Its only fitting that you get to decide what to do with her since she was gonna face the death penalty anyway.

CRAIG

Don't worry, I have an idea.

INT. HUMANA TOWER- TWENTIETH FLOOR- 10 PM

Maya and the three classmates who escorted her to safety are watching an episode of *Family Guy* on TV.

(CONTINUED)

MAYA

I never understood how only Brian is able to understand Stewie. I mean my niece has a dog, and they barely even make eye contact.

All of the sudden Maya is shot in the head by a sniper coming from the building next door. The shooter is revealed to be Craig, and the three classmates have a frightened look on their eyes.

INT. BUILDING NEXT DOOR- TWENTIETH FLOOR- SAME TIME

Susan is reading a magazine while Craig is having a ball scaring off the classmates.

SUSAN

How are her bodyguards reacting to her cold blooded murder?

CRAIG

They're looking at me as if they want to surrender. What do you think, should I let them go?

SUSAN

Please do so, we've killed so many people since last night it's made me sick to my stomach.

Craig packs up the sniper rifle, and lies down to take a breather knowing that the ordeal is finally over.

CRAIG

So what do we do now?

SUSAN

We're going to make a donation to Everytown, take out your credit card.

EXT. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA- ONE WEEK LATER- 6 PM

Craig and Susan are parked outside Craig's parents house in a Red Dodge Caravan.

CRAIG

Let's recite the plan one more time, if they reject me, I'll show up one finger from behind my back. If all goes well, I'll show up two

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG (cont'd)  
fingers, meaning that its safe to  
come in.

SUSAN  
Already memorized it at the top of  
my head. Are you nervous at all?

CRAIG  
Can't you see that my hands have  
been fucking shaking for the past  
five minutes?

Susan pulls out a taser from the glove compartment of her  
car and sets the voltage to maximum.

SUSAN  
You could either get out or get  
knocked out for two hours, your  
choice, pussy.

One by U2 plays in the background as Craig gets out of the  
van alone and walks up to his parents' house while wearing a  
fancy blue backpack.

INT. CRAIG'S PARENT'S HOME- 6:05 P.M.

Craig knocks on the door, and a Chinese woman in her  
mid-fifties opens the door. Craig's mom is astonished to see  
her son; she allows him to come in and locks the door.

RACHEL (IN MANDARIN)  
Its been seven years. Why have you  
decided to show up just now?

CRAIG (IN MANDARIN)  
I feared that you might not have  
wanted to see me after all this  
time due to the shame I brought  
upon this family. I'm here now  
because I think I can finally be  
the son that you've always wanted.

Craig's father, a Chinese man in his late fifties walks into  
the living room from the kitchen and a neutral reaction to  
seeing his son again. He opens his backpack and takes out a  
document showing that he made it to the Dean's List.

CRAIG (IN MANDARIN)  
Dad, I made it to the Dean's List  
two days ago, and I thought you  
wanted to know that I'm finally  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CRAIG (IN MANDARIN) (cont'd)  
going in the right direction. I  
worked hard to accomplish all this  
just to make you proud of me.

DAVID (IN MANDARIN)  
It doesn't matter whether or not  
I'm proud of you. You're my son,  
you'll always have a place in this  
family.

David lets out a wide grin on his face as he reaches in to hug his son. Craig cries as his mom hugs him from behind. Susan is standing on the street as she watches the tearful reunion with the widest grin on her face.

EXT. DUPONT MANUAL HIGH SCHOOL- SEPTEMBER, 2020- 8:55 AM

We see a shot outside DuPont Manual High School during the first day of the fall semester. Craig is dressed sharply as he steps out of his Green 1997 Toyota Prius and walks towards his first class as a High School History teacher.

INT. DUPONT MANUAL HIGH SCHOOL- ROOM 105- 9 AM

A full classroom of Grade 10 students is being noisy and talkative before Craig walks in. When Craig walks in and the students remain silent.

CRAIG  
Good morning class, I'm the brand  
new History Teacher here, Mr. Lin.  
My main objective here is not to  
lecture you, but to make you see  
the good in everything because even  
when things might seem boring or  
frustrating, I guarantee that  
you'll begin to see something worth  
cherishing so long as you're  
patient. Now open your textbooks on  
the First World War to page four.

INT. NORTON HOSPITAL- CAFETERIA- ONE MONTH LATER- 7 PM

Craig, Sarah, and five of Susan's co-workers sing Happy Birthday to Susan as she celebrates turning thirty-one. Susan blows out the candles, and the crowd applauds/cheers after she does so. Afterwards, a nurse starts cutting the cake.

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG

What did you wish for?

SUSAN

I wished that no one here poisoned the cake. I wouldn't want to relive what happened two years ago.

COLLEAGUE #1

What happened two years ago?

CRAIG

You remember the Kentucky Kingdom incident? That's what happened.

COLLEAGUE #2

Holy crap, I'm working alongside a murdering psychopath. How did your criminal record check even follow through?!

SUSAN

First off its not murder if it was in self defense. And secondly, I'm sorry that you guys couldn't go ride on the Giant Wheel this past summer.

CRAIG

How about we change the topic because I wanted to make sure that I got my big moment tonight.

Craig hands Susan a large box in blue wrapping paper along with a card. Susan opens the card and the card reads...

Sue, thank you for tolerating four years of college without kicking me out of the dorm room, and for being the one thing that I've always wanted but never had...my sister.

Susan chokes and sheds a tear over reading Craig's letter. She reaches in for a passionate hug with Craig while everyone in the room begins eating their slice of cake.

CRAIG

The letter wasn't even the best part, wait till you see what's inside the box.

Susan opens up the box at a rapid pace; it is revealed that Craig bought Susan a handgun for her birthday.

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG

That is a SIG Sauer P226 equipped  
with an eight round mag.

Susan is charged up after holding the weapon and Sarah is  
disgusted by the present.

SARAH

Sis, maybe you should put that away  
since no one here is gonna murder  
you tonight.

SUSAN

Dad, can you order us some soda  
cans from the vending machine? I  
want to test out this gun outside  
after everyone's finished their  
sodas.

Sarah tries to confiscate the weapon from Susan, but she  
resists her leading to Sarah chasing Susan around the  
cafeteria. The camera pans out from the hospital and cuts to  
the end credits during which *We Can Work It Out* by Stevie  
Wonder plays in the background.

CAST

Brie Larson	Susan Dwyer
Major Wu	Craig Lin
Idris Elba	Mr. Wilcock
Karen Gillan	Maya Sommers
Emilia Clarke	Natalie Sommers
Daisy Ridley	Carol Sommers
Michael B. Jordan	Darryl Raynor
Dave Franco	Chad Conway
Daniel Radcliffe	Mike Abner
Tom Hanks	Ben Dwyer
Natalie Portman	Sarah Dwyer
Scott Eastwood	Gordon
Woody Harrelson	Chief Wilson
Liam Neeson	Commissioner Sommers