BLOOD RUSH

by

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FADE IN:

INT. MARCIA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT **PRESENT DAY**

MARCIA DURFLINGER types on her computer. She's 18, cute in a dorky way. She wears an odd-looking medieval green cape and shirt. She rubs at some BLOOD smeared on her face.

MARCIA
Marcia's blog. You probably won't believe anything I'm about to tell you. This whole nightmare started when my sister and my best friends did the stupidest thing that dorms girls could ever do...

EXT. LAPPA PIE SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

A sorority house mansion.

MARCIA (V.O.)
They actually tried to rush a sorority...

The front of the mansion is emblazoned with large greek-like letters -- but these letters have a DAGGER behind them.

MARCIA (V.O.)
...If we only knew what trials awaited us inside that house of horrors...

INT. LAPPA PIE SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

BAMBI, 21, enters the living room, a towel over her shoulder. She's a blonde nuclear knockout wearing a skimpy camisole and Playmate panties.

MARCIA (V.O.)
We'll start with Bambi, Queen Bee -- as in "Bee-yach" -- of her little army of sorority slut darkness.

Several hot SORORITY GIRLS wearing only bras and panties put up a "SORORITY RUSH" poster. One GIRL playfully yanks down the panties of another GIRL.

Bambi walks past --

A LARGE MASTER BEDROOM

Several scantily clad GIRLS pillow-fight on a huge bed. Feathers float down over their giggling sexy bodies.

MARCIA (V.O.)
Bambi's Lappa Pie sorority wasn't your usual collection of wealthy, stuck-up greeklings who all thought their breasts ruled the campus.

Bambi continues past the bedroom toward the --

MASSAGE ROOM

Several NAKED GIRLS lie face-down on massage tables, while other barely-dressed GIRLS rub their bodies with oil. Bambi continues down the --

HALLWAY

and approaches a DARK WINDOW.

MARCIA (V.O.)
Lappa Pie was only about ONE thing...

EXT. LAPPA PIE SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Outside the dark window, a KILLER in black gapes lustfully as Bambi walks past his view and enters a door labeled "SHOWER ROOM." He pants with excited HEAVY AQUALUNG BREATHING and produces a gleaming butcher knife. He pushes open the window and slithers inside.

INT. SORORITY SHOWER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Through the crack in the shower room door he watches Bambi peel off her camisole... thumb down her panties... turn on a shower... and step inside. She closes the curtain.

The Killer slips into the shower room.

It's a big communal shower room, large enough for a dozen girls. He sees Bambi's shapely body silhouetted behind the translucent shower curtain... his lips curl into an evil smile...

... In the shower, Bambi MOANS as the steamy water cascades over her amazing sorority body...

...The Killer SLOWLY reaches for the shower curtain...

And JERKS it open! Bambi's wet naked body stands helpless before him! He raises his brutal knife, ready to slash!

INT. MARCIA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Marcia pauses while typing.

MARCIA
Ordinarily, about this point, I'd be cheering for the guy with the big Freudian knife. But like I said, these sorority girls are only about one thing.

INT. SORORITY SHOWER ROOM - NIGHT

The Killer JERKS open the shower curtain! Bambi stands naked! His knife raises to slash!

From behind him, an ice pick SLAMS into the base of his skull! He freezes -- his knife CLATTERS to the floor!

Bambi smiles at the Killer, like a cat to a helpless mouse.

Standing behind the Killer, holding the ice pick imbedded in his neck, is ARIEL, a 20-year-old redhead. Bambi shuts off the shower and calmly examines Ariel's work.

BAMBI
Well done, Ariel. Right at the junction of the skull and top cervical vertebra.

ARIEL
I had a good teacher, Bambi.

The Killer gags and twitches.

ARIEL
Shall I scramble?

Bambi motions "wait a moment," then wraps a small towel around her. She opens a vanity mirror, displaying a collection of wicked knives, blades and slashing tools.

BELLE enters the bathroom. She's 20, a prim and proper southern gal with rich brunette hair. She eyes the ice pick shoved into the killer's skull.

BELLE
Nice pith, Ariel! Just like a big ole' bullfrog!

Bambi ponders her knife selection. The Killer sees the knives and WHINES.

BAMBI
Rush always puts me in a crazy mood. So I think tonight's motif will be: The Food Network!

Bambi pulls out a nasty serrated knife and a brutal barbecue fork. The Killer GRUNTS in terror! Like a psychotic chef, Bambi STABS the fork into his neck and SLASHES and RIPS the Killer's face and chest with the knife! Blood SQUIRTS all over Bambi's white towel, the mirror, walls and floor!

BAMBI
It's such a rush, to watch it gush!

FREEZE on Bambi. BACK to Marcia's VOICE-OVER:

MARCIA (V.O.)
Yup. They were a sorority of serial killers.

UNFREEZE. Back to real-time. Belle holds up her hand.

BELLE
I hate to put a damper on all our fun, Bambster, but we have a little problem. The Sorority Council says our rush is violating their rules about diversity.

Bambi narrows her eyes, then YANKS the fork out of the Killer's neck. A bloody GEYSER spurts out!

BAMBI
Emergency house meeting!

Bambi SNAPS her fingers as the Killer FLOPS wetly on the blood-smeared tile floor.

INT. SORORITY SHOWER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

All the sorority girls are lined up, military style. Bambi's towel keeps threatening to fall off.

BAMBI
How dare they say we're not diverse! We've got blondes! Brunettes! Redheads! And a girl with short hair!

A SHORT-HAIRED GIRL smiles.

BELLE
That doesn't count.

They pause in front of MARIA, a pretty Mediterranean girl.

BAMBI
What about Maria? She's obviously some kind of hispanic-latina-non-caucasian-American.

MARIA
Actually, I'm Italian.

BELLE
Bambly-bam, the rules are clear.

Belle produces the Rush Rules pamphlet.

BELLE
We must demonstrate to the sorority council that our rush "actively enrolls women without regard to race, creed, or socioeconomic status."

Bambi yanks the rule pamphlet away from Belle, and scans it.

On the floor... the Killer's eyes pop open! From his viewpoint all the girls are UPSIDE-DOWN. His bloody hand crawls desperately toward his knife...

Bambi carefully examines the pamphlet.

BAMBI
A loophole! Like a garotte around an unsuspecting neck.

Belle and Ariel are confused. What loophole?

BAMBI
'Socioeconomic status.'
(Off their puzzled looks)
All we have to do is to invite poor dorm girls to rush.

On the floor... the killer grips his knife!

All the girls jump back in horror! But not at the killer! They're horrified about dorm girls!

ARIEL
Dorm girls are NOT joining MY sorority!

All the sisters are upset! Dorm girls? This is insane!

Bambi motions for all to calm down.

BAMBI
We just have to show the sorority council that our RUSH is diverse. Dorm girls know their place...
(Motions low with one hand)
...down here. They would never try to join Lappa Pie...

BAMBI (CONT'D)
(Motions high with her other hand)
...way up here.

All the girls exhale, relieved. Except for Belle.

BELLE
Bam-a-ramma, what if some dorm girls don't know their place, and they actually try to join us anyway?

All the girls suck in a terrified breath! Bambi frowns.

BAMBI
This year's rush is very special to me. If any dorm girls DO sign up, thinking they can become one of us, and ruin my special rush... then I promise you a bloodbath so gynormous it'll make your silicone spin.

All girls relax.

BELLE
Bam-bam, you really had us scared!

SCARY MUSIC SCREECHES! THE KILLER BOLTS UPRIGHT, HIS KNIFE RAISED HIGH! BLOOD EJACULATES IN SPURTS FROM HIS NECK WOUND!

Bambi and the girls are clearly bored.

BAMBI
Why can't guys take a fucking hint?

She SNAPS her fingers. The sorority girls whip out knives, daggers, and machetes. The Killer GASPS.

The girls POUNCE! The Killer SCREAMS! Shiny knife blades SLASH and STAB! Bones CRUNCH! Flesh TEARS! Blood SPLATTERS!

The Killer's severed head flies past, then bounces around in the shower. Bambi, Belle and Ariel nod with loving approval.

BAMBI
They grow up so fast.

CREDITS

A cute photo album labeled, "LAPPA PIE RUSH ALBUM -- MEMORIES OF RUSHES PAST." It opens to photos of Bambi, Ariel, Belle and her girls. A pretty hand turns the page. With each page turn, the photos get bloodier...Bambi, Ariel and Belle appear with bloody knives, posing over gory bodies like hunters...

Pages turn, the hand becomes mangled, flesh hanging off... finally, a photo of a big barbecue pit with a human body roasting on a spit, the sorority girls holding candles and singing around it. Then a rotting skeletal hand STABS the photo album with a bloody knife.

INT. COLLEGE THEATER - DAY

A small stage. Tinny adventurous MUSIC plays in the background.

Marcia's eyes are focused, determined.

MARCIA (V.O.)
While Bambi and her ringwraiths were plotting our destruction, I was filming the coolest video ever for our Lord of the Rings re-enactment club.

She's wearing her "Rings" cape and medieval-looking shirt, pants and boots. A sword is strapped to her back and she holds a bo-staff.

MARCIA
Now, it's just you and me.

Her "enemy" is RACHEL, a young college coed in a WHEELCHAIR. A small cardboard sword dangles limply from her hand. She flashes a "help me" look toward...

...Two GIRLS with a camcorder: KAY and TAYLOR, both about 18. Taylor's long hair is wrapped in a bun held up by knitting needles. Kay's hair is bobbed short, and she wears gay-looking retro-granny eyeglasses.

Marcia expertly SPINS her bo-staff until it FLIES out of her grip and CRASHES into something. Her friends exchange hopeless looks.

MARCIA
Wait! Okay! This is the best part! I've totally practiced this! C'mon! Focus!

Taylor and Kay sigh and aim the camcorder.

MARCIA
Okay, the Warg Samurai have us surrounded, so I have to perform this cool maneuver: tumble, and slash from behind!

Marcia clumsily tumbles past Rachel's chair, then she tries to yank her sword out of her back scabbard. But it's stuck!

MARCIA
Then I, um, crapsticks! Slash... um...

The sword won't come out! She struggles with it until she FLINGS herself head over heels and lands SPLAT on her back! She stumbles to her knees and finally pulls the sword out.

Rachel grabs Marcia's sword hand.

RACHEL
Marcia, this is totally lame.
(Pats her wheelchair)
Take it from me, I know lame.

EXT. CAMPUS SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

The girls exit the theater building. Marcia pushes Rachel's chair down the handicap ramp. Marcia's skateboard is strapped to her backpack, along with her sword scabbard.

MARCIA
This is inconceivable! We've been filming our LOTR adventures since tenth grade, and now you want to quit?

RACHEL
You've noticed we're no longer in tenth grade?

Nearby, a creepy GROUNDSKEEPER slowly chops at some bushes with a rusty HEDGE CLIPPER. He wears a filthy work cap and red-stained coveralls. His face is hidden under the brim of his cap.

The group continues along the sidewalk.

MARCIA
Do I need to remind you that our last video on YouTube got more than five hundred hits?

RACHEL
Did you read the emails we got? They called you 'queen of the dorks.'

MARCIA
Girls can be SO jealous. It's pathetic.

Rachel slams on her wheelchair brakes. Everyone stops.

Behind them, the creepy Groundskeeper slowly trims the hedges. He's close enough to hear everything.

RACHEL
Marcia, we're not stupid high school girls any more! We're college women!

TAYLOR
I'm not a woman yet.

KAY
Why is that sex with a man defines the magical point of maturity for a woman?

TAYLOR
Kay, it's not a political statement! It's just a way of saying that we should date.
(Off Kay's happy look)
Men!

Kay frowns, disappointed.

MARCIA
Well, this club takes up all my free time, and I've never met a guy who's worth dating.

RACHEL
You've never dated anyone. Who's not imaginary.

MARCIA
Oh, and you've all had tons of boyfriends!
(Points to Kay)
And you've never even looked at a guy!

KAY
Yeah, Marcia, there's something you need to know about that...

MARCIA
Well, I'm sure it's a good reason. But I'm not giving up the most important thing in my life just because we're in college!

Marcia tries to push Rachel's wheelchair, but the wheels are locked.

RACHEL
Well, we are.

Marcia doesn't understand.

RACHEL
Marcia, it's time to give up high school stupidity and have grown-up experiences!

MARCIA
Like what?

RACHEL
I want to find a smart, sensitive guy who doesn't give a crap that I'm a wheelie.

KAY
I want to meet someone who will partner with me in the struggle for feminist equality regardless of orientation.

TAYLOR
I want to have sex with a fireman!
(Off their looks)
You have your dreams, I have mine!

MARCIA
Well, I want to have the coolest Lord of the Rings fan club in the universe! Besides, we live in a dorm. How are we supposed to meet all these people you're talking about?

Directly behind her, the Groundskeeper pauses in his hedge-clipping, and POINTS with his clippers. All their eyes follow his hedge clippers to see...

...across the courtyard, a big BANNER above a table reads: "LAPPA PI SORORITY WANTS DORM GIRLS."

MARCIA
Yeah, right!

But her sister and friends are already racing toward the table.

MARCIA
Frack!

EXT. SORORITY RECRUITING TABLE - DAY

Ariel and Belle sit under the recruiting sign, sharpening some knives. Their table is stacked with pamphlets and brochures. They're surprised to see Rachel, Kay and Taylor approach them.

RACHEL
Do you really want dorm girls?

ARIEL
What gave you that idea?

Belle punches Ariel.

BELLE
You bet, we're looking for dorm girls just like ya'll!

Marcia expertly rides her skateboard to a stop in front of her sister.

MARCIA
Stop! You're going to the dark side!

To the two sorority girls --

MARCIA
Sorry, no offense, but to us, this is serious major Sauron territory.

Ariel and Belle exchange glances: what dork rock did SHE crawl out from under? But Rachel shoves Marcia aside.

RACHEL
It'll be fun. You know, grown-up college fun?
(To Ariel and Belle)
How do we join your sorority?

BELLE
Ya'll have to go through rush first. Not every girl makes it.

ARIEL
In fact, most don't survive.

Belle punches Ariel again.

RACHEL
As long as there's a one percent chance.

Belle hands Rachel a form on a clipboard. But Marcia yanks it away.

MARCIA
What are you doing? These girls represent our sworn enemies!
(Turns to Ariel, Belle)
Actually, I'm sure you're both really nice girls--

BELLE
No, we're complete bitches.

ARIEL
We'd just as soon kill you as look at you.

Marcia turns back to Rachel.

MARCIA
Is this your idea of grown-up college fun? Now, let's go. I've got class in a few minutes and I still have to edit our video before tonight's club meeting.

Rachel yanks the clipboard away from Marcia.

RACHEL
It'll be a great way to meet cute guys to go out on dates!
(To Belle)
Right?

BELLE
(Shrugs)
Mostly we just have sex with them.

Belle hands her a calender. On the cover are hunky, nearly-naked men titled "FRATERNITY GUYS WE HAVE SEX WITH." Taylor and Rachel eagerly flip through it.

KAY
I'm sure your sorority house is strongly committed to the struggle for feminism.

ARIEL
If by "feminist" you mean "experimentally bisexual," sure.

Taylor finds a picture of a hot naked fireman in the calender!

TAYLOR
Firemen! LOOK! AHHHH!!!!!

Marcia glares at Taylor.

MARCIA
You'd actually think of joining the dark side, just to meet guys?

Rachel grabs the clipboard back from Marcia.

RACHEL
You might think about it, too, if you weren't so afraid of guys.

MARCIA
Me? Agraid of fries? I mean, afraid of guys? HA!

Marcia watches Rachel fill in the sorority application, and realizes Rachel's ignoring her. Marcia theatrically holds Rachel's hand.

MARCIA
I promised our mother, on her deathbed, that I would always be there to take care of you. I can't do that if you're off chasing men in some sorority.

RACHEL
Marcia, mom isn't dead.

MARCIA
My vow doesn't change because mom got better. You're not joining a sorority, and that's final! Now, I have to go to class. I'll see you all at the meeting tonight at oh-nine-hundred.

She zooms away on her skateboard, looking pretty pleased with herself.

MARCIA (V.O.)
Thank God I nipped THAT in the bud!

INT. COLLEGE HALLWAY - DAY

Marcia rushes down the hallway, skateboard on her backpack.

MARCIA (V.O.)
Rachel is such a 'tard. Me? Afraid of boys?

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - DAY

Marcia enters a classroom, and runs right into TIM, a hunky, rugged college boy wearing a cowboy hat and tight jeans.

TIM
Howdy, Marcia!

She SQUEAKS out a noise but can't speak. She goes past him and sits down, but he finds a desk right next to her.

TIM
This class is a real puzzler to me, but you seem to get it just fine. I was wondering if we could study together sometime?

Terrified, she makes a sound like a cat about to hork up a hair ball. Suddenly, two giant BREASTS in a clingy top appear above Tim's head. She looks up -- the breasts are attached to... BAMBI! She takes a seat in front of Tim.

BAMBI
Study? What a great idea! We have hot tub study sessions at the Pie house all the time.

TIM
Thanks, I was hoping to study with Marcia.

BAMBI
Who?

TIM
Marcia! You know Marcia! C'mon.

Marcia forces a polite smile at Bambi, who looks at Marcia as if she were a dog eating its own vomit.

BAMBI
Let me get this straight: you'd rather study with this Marcia person than come to my sorority hot tub? Does your fraternity know you're gay?

Before Tim can answer, PROFESSOR PERCY WARTLICH, 45, enters, carrying a briefcase and wearing a tweed jacket.

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
Okay, folks, it's time to hear your project proposals.

Bambi raises her hand. This stretches her clingy top to the near-bursting point, her breasts threatening to pop out.

BAMBI
Oh, Professor Wart-lick?

PROF. WARTLICH
It's "Vort-leech." For the 95th time.

BAMBI
I want to do my project about sorority rush.

PROF. WARTLICH
Bambi, this is a marketing class. What are you selling? Sorority girl cookies?

All laugh. Bambi smiles, enjoying the attention. All the guys stare at her huge boobs, long legs and tiny mini-skirt -- except for Tim, who flashes a cute smile at a terrified Marcia.

BAMBI
There's so much more to rush than large communal showers, Victoria's Secret pajama parties and topless pillow fights.

RICARDO, a heavy-set goober, wipes away drool.

RICARDO
Topless pillow fights!

The class laughs at Ricardo's gooberosity. Two cute sorority wanna-bes, LACEY and COLTER, are disgusted by Ricardo's outburst. They whisper to themselves:

LACEY
Ricardo...

COLTER
...The Retardo.

BAMBI
So, Professor?

PROF. WARTLICH
It's not as if sorority girls have ever heard, much less understood, the word "no." I look forward to the director's cut on DVD. Marcia?

The class turns to look at her. Marcia sees Tim smiling at her... then she sees Bambi's evil, catty glare. She gulps.

MARCIA
My presentation will be about viral marketing of "Lord of the Rings" through their unofficial clubs that feature role-playing in costumes that we videotape. And I should know because I'm president of my club at the dorm. And we meet every Wednesday night...

MARCIA (CONT'D)
(To Tim)
So I can't study tonight.

The entire class tries politely not to laugh. Tim looks disappointed while Bambi smiles, triumphant.

Marcia sees that everyone's staring.

MARCIA
What? We have swords!

INT. DORM MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

Marcia pushes a tall TV cart into the meeting room. She's dressed in her Legolas archer-elf outfit.

MARCIA
Okay! I've got something special for this week's Lord of the Rings club!

She pushes the cart next to a podium, then looks out on the room. There's only four members present:

DANIEL, an overweight white dork dressed in a brown tunic, like Aragorn;

PARKER, a black dork with a bitchin' Mr. T Mohawk afro and wearing a Hobbit coat and shirt;

WILSON, a super-skinny white kid also dressed like a Hobbit but with Harry Potter hair and glasses;

HANG LO, an Asian kid in a white Gandalf wizard outfit, including a pointy hat made from construction paper.

Daniel raises his hand.

DANIEL
Where's Rachel, Kay and Taylor?

MARCIA
Probably just running late.
(Turns on the video)
So let's watch our latest re-enactment of the battle between the Elfin archer-warrior and the Warg Samurai!

She happily starts the cheesy fight video made earlier. Then she notices the guys have gathered excitedly gathered around Hang Lo's laptop, ignoring her video.

MARCIA
Guys! The video?

HANG LO
Marcia, did you know that Rachel, Kay and Taylor joined Lappa Pie sorority?

MARCIA
They did not!

WILSON
Wait -- girls we know turned hot?

HANG LO
Rock on! We know hot girls now!

MARCIA
You know me, I'm a girl.

All the nerds stare at her, puzzled.

PARKER
But you're Marcia. You know, you're one of the guys.

DANIEL
Exactly! Marcia doesn't need to be hot.

MARCIA
Thank you.
(Then suddenly realizes--)
Wait...

DANIEL
Marcia will never join a sorority. She would never give up our Lord of the Rings club, just to go out on dates.
(Points to Lappa Pi website)
Like the other girls did.

MARCIA
Guys, they're not joining a sorority! Can we just watch the video?

DANIEL
According to their website, the girls are going to the rush party Saturday night.

Daniel turns the laptop toward Marcia. There's a picture of Rachel, Taylor and Kay under the Lappa Pie banner with a big headline: "NEW GIRLS RUSHING ON FRIDAY."

MARCIA
That's a dirty Photoshop trick!

DANIEL
If they join a sorority, you'll lose them to the dark side... forever.

PARKER
The HOT dark side!

All the guys high-five. Marcia looks terrified!

INT. RACHEL'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Marcia bursts into Rachel's room! She's shocked to find the girls modeling cute new outfits! Shopping bags from trendy clothing stores litter the room!

MARCIA
This is why you weren't at the club meeting? You went shopping?

They barely give her a glance as they compare new outfits.

TAYLOR
That top is so cute on you!

RACHEL
That skirt is so you!

Marcia hyperventilates!

MARCIA
You pass by a sorority table and suddenly half your brains are sucked out and replaced with shopping malls? Look at you! Why are you all acting... girly?

Taylor and Kay exchange glances with Rachel. She sighs.

RACHEL
We signed up for rush.

Marcia grips her chest and falls on Rachel's bed!

RACHEL
Marcia! What's wrong with you?

MARCIA
You're all traitors!

All her friends draw close to her, worried.

MARCIA
When we were nine, we spit in our palms and pledged to stick together and hate mean girls forever.

RACHEL
I also remember pledging to hate boys, too.

KAY
I still do.

TAYLOR
I hate the fact I haven't had sex with, like, fifty of them.

Rachel hushes them.

RACHEL
Marcia, that was almost ten years ago! We were kids!

MARCIA
If you guys join this sorority, you'll break up the team.

Rachel, Kay and Taylor all go, "Awe..."

RACHEL
It'll be okay. You can come with us.
(Off Marcia's puzzled look)
We signed you up for rush, too!

Marcia bolts upright in terror!

MARCIA
Never! I'll never join the dark side!

RACHEL
Oh, Jesus, Marcia! It's not gonna kill you.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A brutal, curved kukri knife points to Marcia's stunned face. It's a nasty-looking killing weapon, boomerang-shaped, about 18 inches long.

Bambi's holding the knife.

BAMBI
Marcia? Little help?

Marcia cautiously rises from her seat as Bambi addresses the class.

BAMBI
This is a Gurkha kukri knife, the kind used by the most famous rush serial killer of all time.

There's a projection screen behind her. On the screen, a PowerPoint Presentation flashes a picture of WAYNE THOMAS VICTOR. He's a hot bad-boy type with a sexy sneer.

BAMBI
Wayne Thomas Victor! Isn't he a cutie? I get all twitter-pated when I see him. My presentation is about "killer marketing."

She motions Marcia to follow her to the front of class.

BAMBI
Four years ago, during the first big rush parties, he slaughtered twelve girls from nearly every sorority on campus.

The slide changes to a cabin in woods.

BAMBI
First, he kidnapped the girls, dragged them to his remote cabin in the woods, and made them play his brutal and sadistic "Line Dance of Death." Marcia?

Bambi grabs Marcia's hand, raises it up to a WIRE stretched between two walls at the front of the classroom. Two sets of handcuffs dangle from the wire.

BAMBI
He'd take each girl and handcuff one hand to a wire between two trees...

Bambi snaps one set around Marcia's wrist, while snapping the other set of cuffs around her own wrist.

BAMBI
...And gave each girl a knife.

Bambi slaps the handle of the kukri knife into Marcia's free hand. Then she whips out another kukri knife.

BAMBI
The rules of his game were simple. Whoever killed the other girl first, got to live.

Bambi moves toward Marcia!

The class SUCKS IN A COLLECTIVE BREATH!

Marcia's face says it all: What the hell?

Marcia instinctively moves back! Everyone is on the edge of their seats as Bambi flashes her knife at Marcia!

BAMBI
One by one, the girls killed each other, while the other kidnapped girls were forced to watch. Wayne watched, too. He was kinda skeezy that way. Slide?

On the screen are gory photos of dead sorority girls. The class reacts, disgusted.

Tim raises his hand.

TIM
I don't get it. If they had knives, why didn't they just fight back?

BAMBI
Because girls hate each other. Give them half a chance and they'd kill each other rather than work together.
(Right to Marcia)
Especially over a guy.

Marcia tries not to look at Tim. Colter and Lacey nod knowingly, then "high five" each other by tapping their little fingers.

Bambi raises her kukri knife -- Marcia sucks in a breath -- the entire class pulls back -- then Bambi UNLOCKS the handcuffs.

BAMBI
Thanks, Marcia!

Marcia slinks back toward her seat.

MARCIA
Sure.

Ricardo excitedly raises his hand.

RICARDO
You should see Wayne's friends on his MyBookSpace page! They're all serial killers who hate sorority girls!

BAMBI
That's right, Ricardo!

The screen displays several pictures of evil-looking killers wearing hockey goalie masks, leatherface masks, "Halloween" masks, Zorro masks, etc. Each killer holds a weapon: knife, machete, axe, power drill, shotgun, chain saw, etc.

BAMBI
Since Wayne was never caught, he's become quite the folk hero to serial killers everywhere.

The screen changes to a slide titled: "WAYNE'S RUSH FOR BLOOD." There are several Wayne merchandising items: a book, DVD cover, video game, and a lunch box.

BAMBI
There's a new company bringing out all kinds of Wayne merchandise: a book, a movie, a video game, a reality show, ring tones and even a lunch box. The net is buzzing with rumors that Wayne will return during rush and finish the job he started. Now THAT'S smart marketing!

She bows, showing off her amazing cleavage. All politely applaud. Marcia raises her hand.

MARCIA
Did he attack every sorority?

BAMBI
There was only one sorority that escaped his carnage. My very own Lappa Pie.

The slide changes to a picture of the Lappa Pie house.

Marcia's eyes bug out, terrified.

EXT. DORMITORY PARKING LOT - NIGHT

In the dark parking lot, a HOODED FIGURE in a FUR-LINED SKI JACKET steps out of the shadows and gazes at a sign: "GIRLS DORM." His face is completely hidden behind his deep hood.

A brutal-looking AXE slides down into his grip. The edges of the blade glint in the streetlight. He heads toward the dorm.

INT. DORMITORY HALLWAY - NIGHT

Marcia draws back an arrow in a bow, staring intently down the shaft... the string tenses as the arrow pulls back...

The arrow releases! It flies -- then lands THUNK! into a photo of Bambi's face plastered on an archery target.

Marcia's dressed in her Legolas archer-elf outfit at one end of her hallway. The Bambi archery target at the other end by a fire escape door.

Daniel, Parker, Wilson and Hang-Lo cheer.

DANIEL
All hail Legolas, ready for battle!

Daniel's wearing cheap plastic paintball body armor, with "ARAGORN" crudely hand-painted on it. Parker points at him.

PARKER
Why does he get to wear paintball armor? It's not regulation LOTR merchandise.

Daniel aims his paintball gun at the archery target.

DANIEL
Foolish court jester! We have to be ready for every kind of danger!

He FIRES his paintball gun. It SPLATTERS on Bambi's face.

Marcia pulls another arrow from her quiver, but just as she's about to string it, Rachel's voice SCREAMS:

RACHEL
You FUCKTARD!

Surprised, Marcia clumsily drops the arrow. Rachel wheels out of her room and heads toward Marcia.

MARCIA
I guess SOMEBODY got my email about the sorority rush killer.

RACHEL
There is no rush killer! That's a stupid urban legend!

Rachel yanks the bow away from her.

RACHEL
And this is a dorm, you idiot! You'll put out someone's eye with that!

MARCIA
Now THAT'S a stupid urban legend.

IN THE FIRE ESCAPE STAIRWELL

The Hooded Figure with the axe gazes, killer-like, through the fire escape door window at Marcia, Rachel and the Nerds.

IN THE HALLWAY

Marcia quickly glances toward the fire escape door window... but NOTHING'S THERE.

RACHEL
You want stupid?
(To Daniel and the dorks)
Daniel! How are those new ass deodorant pads coming along?

Daniel snaps his fingers. Hang Lo whips out a marketing photo of several multi-colored, Maxi-pad-looking things.

DANIEL
They rock! I've got peppermint, lavender, jasmine, potpourri, chocolate fudge, and new "scent of french fries."

RACHEL
Why don't you get all those smells together, and we'll all come by your room and sniff them?

The Dorks cheer! And skitter out of the hallway.

RACHEL
I guess you've decided about going to the rush party. After all, who wouldn't want to hang around those dorks, rather than go to a party and meet real guys you can really date?

MARCIA
It beats pretending to have fake friends in a stupid sorority.

RACHEL
Look, I know that those snooty girls won't really let us join their sorority. But for one night, we can all be pretty and popular and hang out with cute guys and be something we've never been our entire lives: non-dorks.

MARCIA
You go have fun. But I'll be the one ready to fight off that serial killer!

Rachel spins her chair and heads back to her room.

RACHEL
Dipshit!

IN THE FIRE ESCAPE STAIRWELL

Through the door window, the Hooded Figure watches Rachel wheel into her room and SLAM the door.

IN THE HALLWAY

Marcia approaches the fire escape door... picks up her archery target... pushes open the fire door... and enters the fire escape stairwell...

INT. DORMITORY FIRE ESCAPE STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

...AND THE HOODED FIGURE APPEARS RIGHT BEHIND HER! AXE READY! SHE SEES HIM!

MARCIA
Hi, Kenny.

KENNY, THE HOODED FIGURE
Gee, Marcia, why the long face?

They sit down on the fire escape steps. Kenny's face remains completely hidden behind his hood, never to be seen.

MARCIA
My sister and my friends are going to some stupid sorority rush party.

KENNY, THE HOODED FIGURE
They're taking an important step. Going to a party, meeting guys...
(Indicates her Legolas outfit)
...while you remain behind in the forest with the rest of the Hobbits.

It hits her.

MARCIA
I'm not a Hobbit! I'm a warrior!

KENNY, THE HOODED FIGURE
Well, you're sure acting like a Hobbit.

She rises.

MARCIA
Fine! I will journey with them to Mordor, and face the evil Sauron myself!

She rushes out. Kenny waits a moment.

KENNY
See you at the next club meeting!

INT. RACHEL'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcia bursts into Rachel's room.

MARCIA
I'm coming with you!

Rachel, Taylor and Kay are waiting for her.

RACHEL
You'll have to wear a skirt and make-up.

MARCIA
Bring it on! I'm not afraid!

RACHEL
Oh, yeah? Taylor! Get the eyebrow tweezers.

Now, Marcia finally looks afraid!

IN THE HALLWAY

Rachel leans her head out of her room, and waves to Kenny in the hallway.

RACHEL
Thanks, amigo.

KENNY
When all else fails, get a guy with an axe.

There's a painful shout from Marcia inside the room:

MARCIA (O.S.)
Ow! Ow! Ow!

TAYLOR (O.S.)
Stop bitching, uni-brow.

RACHEL
(To Kenny)
How's the lumberjack business?

KENNY
I'm making a killing.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

The Creepy Groundskeeper's rusty clippers CHOP at the sorority house hedges (at night!) as Marcia's beater car pulls up to the sorority house. Marcia hops out and gets Rachel's wheelchair out of the trunk.

Taylor and Kay fumble to get out of the back seat of the two-door car. Taylor struggles with Marcia's SKATEBOARD, finally shoving it in the front passenger seat.

Marcia helps Rachel into her wheelchair and they head toward the sorority house. They hear music and people laughing. Marcia looks terrified.

MARCIA
Do I look okay? To fight killers, you know.

RACHEL
You'd look a lot more ferocious if you took out your retainer.

She sheepishly reaches in her mouth and pulls it out.

RACHEL
Relax. We'll fit right in.

Rachel presses the doorbell. RING!

EXT. BACK YARD HOT TUB - NIGHT

Several SORORITY GIRLS in skimpy swimsuits SQUEAL and SPLASH in the hot tub, while around the tub are a dozen more sorority babes in sexy swimsuits.

Marcia, Rachel, Kay and Taylor stand there, lamely overdressed in their GAP rush outfits.

Bambi rises from the hot tub in a to-die-for bikini.

BAMBI
The dorm girls are here! Let's get this party started! Oh, I invited a few fraternity calender models to crash, I'm sure you don't mind. Oh, Tim?

Tim waves from a chaise lounge, wearing sexy jeans, his shirt half-open.

TIM
Marcia! Howdy!

Marcia looks ready to faint. She weakly waves back at him. Rachel, Kay and Taylor give her a look: <u>you go, girl!</u>

BAMBI
You can change inside. You brought your swimsuits, right?

Rachel pats her shoulder bag. Marcia looks ready to barf.

MARCIA
Swimsuit?

Rachel, Taylor and Kay pull Marcia away with them.

Ariel and Belle slide next to Bambi as they watch the dorm girls go into the house.

BELLE
Bam-a-rama, I thought you said you scared them off.

BAMBI
Look at the bright side. Mixing in dorm geeks with bitchy sorority wannabes increases dramatic conflict and makes rush fun again. Besides, there's that gynormous bloodbath I promised.

Ariel and Belle smile.

ARIEL
Oh, Bambi. You're all that, and a bag of hollow-points.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Creepy killer POINT-OF-VIEW -- like "EVIL DEAD," or "FRIDAY THE 13th" -- as the CAMERA races crazily toward the house...

...And then ANOTHER creepy camera/killer POV races toward the other side of the sorority house...

RAPID CUTS back and forth between the first POV and the second POV, until both POVs SMASH into each other and fall down, as if the killers ran into each other! Butcher knives clatter to the ground!

KILLER #1 (O.C.)
Sorry, man!

KILLER #2 (O.C.)
No, my bad!

Black-gloved hands pick up each other's butcher knives, then hand them to the other.

KILLER #1 (O.C.)
Thanks!

KILLER #2 (O.C.)
No prob!

INT. BAMBI'S MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marcia has her hands cupped to the glass, trying to see out the window. She's still fully dressed.

MARCIA
Everything looks clear...

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

Crouching down below the window sill is a MAN with a nylon stocking over his head, holding a butcher knife!

INSIDE THE BEDROOM

Bambi offers Marcia several swimsuit choices.

BAMBI
Here are the most boring swimsuits I own.
I apologize if they make you look hot.

Marcia holds up the tiny strips of fabric.

MARCIA
I'm only here because of those serial killers you talked about in class.

BAMBI
You can always get in the hot tub naked.
It's one way to get Tim's attention.
(Pauses to think)
Maybe I should try that!

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The Nylon Stocking Killer watches the girls undress, but all he can see are their bare backs! He can't see any good stuff!

INSIDE THE BEDROOM

Kay and Ariel change and talk.

KAY
My ideal sorority would be a place where I can engage in intellectual intercourse with other intelligent women. Connect with other women in eclectic feminist emotional bondage. What do you think?

Ariel takes in the sight of Kay down below.

ARIEL
I think you could hide a flamingo in that bird's nest.

Kay glances down, embarassed.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The Stocking Mask Killer notices that another window might offer a better view of the girls... and this one's open!

He slinks closer...then steps in a huge slippery pile of DOG CRAP. He sniffs, looks at his shoe. And grimaces.

INSIDE THE BEDROOM

Taylor and Belle talk while changing.

TAYLOR
In high school I'd pull the alarm and pretend to faint when the cutest firemen got there. But he'd just stick an oxygen mask on my face. Total buzzkill.

BELLE
Way too much effort, honey. If a guy won't have sex with us, he's dead.

Taylor laughs politely. And notices Belle isn't.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The Stocking Mask Killer wipes his shoes on the grass, then stumbles onto a pile of trash bags. He viciously SLASHES at the garbage bags with his butcher knife, causing a pile of tampons to spill out of the trash bag on top of him.

INSIDE THE BEDROOM

Nobody hears the ruckus outside. Rachel's now in a really cute swimsuit, talking to Belle.

RACHEL
I gotta admit, it's a little tough to meet guys in the chair. It's easy to cop an attitude. I even carry a switchblade.

From a Velcro pouch strapped to the leg support of her wheelchair, she whips out a sexy little switchblade.

BELLE
Honey, you'll fit right in around here.

RACHEL
C'mon. I'm a gimp. Guys don't want gimps.

BELLE
When you're around other hot women, you become hot by default, and guys automatically want you. They could care less if you're not perfect.

Rachel smiles.

BELLE
But it doesn't hurt to be able to peel a cucumber with your tongue.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The Stocking Mask Killer creeps to the open window, then SEES a stray tampon on his shoulder. He freaks out and knocks it away. He relaxes and exhales heavily, which fogs the window. He wipes off the glass...

Behind him, a SECOND STALKER approaches the Stocking Mask Killer... creeps up to him...

... The Stocking Mask Killer stares as all the girls, except Marcia and Bambi, exit the bedroom. He reaches for the open window...

The Second Stalker RUSHES the Stocking Mask Killer and brutally SLASHES him! A geyser of blood SPRAYS on the window!

INSIDE THE BEDROOM

Bambi is in the doorway of her bedroom, watching something across the hallway. Behind her, Marcia tries to figure out how to wear the skimpy swimsuits.

BAMBI
Wanna see something really cool?

Marcia joins Bambi in the bedroom doorway and sees --

THE BATHROOM ACROSS THE HALLWAY

The bathroom door is open just a crack -- but it's enough to see Tim, pulling down his jeans, revealing his naked ass! Marcia sucks in a breath.

BAMBI
And I thought his ass looked great IN jeans.

Behind them, a bloody gloved hand smacks against the bedroom window, like the passion of "Titanic." A second hand grips the first, and both hands slide down the glass in a bloody, passionate streak.

Marcia sees a margarita on a serving tray in the hall, picks up a drink, and gulps it down.

Behind them, a gloved hand SPRAYS window cleaner and wipes off the blood.

The girls watch Tim pull on a swimsuit. Marcia loudly SIGHS.

BAMBI
Was that your uterus screaming, or are you just glad to see him?

Marcia's mortified. Did I sigh out loud?

BAMBI
(Orgasm face)
Oh, God, oh... plow my fertile nerd field, you hot stud cowboy!

Marcia turns and rushes back into the bedroom.

MARCIA
I don't want Tim!

Bambi follows her.

BAMBI
Marcia! Marcia! Marcia! We're sorority girls, we're supposed to fight over men.

MARCIA
I'm here to do a job: protect my sister and my friends.

BAMBI
Oh, come on. Two girls fighting over a hot hunk of man meat is far more interesting. And dangerous.

MARCIA
You can have him!

BAMBI
But he doesn't want me, Marcia. He wants you.

Marcia looks ready to hurl.

BAMBI
Now, I appreciate your offer to protect my rush party, but my girls can take care of themselves and your friends. So you can either go home, or...

Bambi hands her a swimsuit -- a bit of cloth on strings. Marcia doesn't know what to do.

Tim comes out of the bathroom and happily waves at Marcia.

TIM
Hey! I'll see you in the hot tub!

He exits. Marcia thinks for a fast moment, then grabs the swimsuit from Bambi.

MARCIA
I'm only doing this for my sister. And not to compete with you over some guy.

BAMBI
My little dorkling, the only competition here is between you and you. For God knows what reason, Tim likes you. But at the end of the night, when he's puckering up to give you that sweet first good-night kiss, I know you will totally blow it. And that's when this amazing body will swoop in for the kill.

She sashays out of the bedroom.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The second killer is -- the Groundskeeper! He drags the Stocking Mask Killer's dead body away from the window. Huge piles of gory, "CSI"-like entrails pour out as he drags the body behind some convenient bushes. Then he exits.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND BACK YARD - NIGHT

A BLACK SKI MASK STALKER is crouched behind some bushes, watching the hot tub party.

A moment later, a second STALKER approaches the first, wearing an orange ski mask. He also crouches behind the bushes. Both stalkers are too busy looking at the bikini girls in the back yard to notice each other...

Orange Ski Mask Stalker takes out a camcorder, while Black Ski Mask Stalker takes out binoculars. Then they suddenly realize they're standing next to each other!

ORANGE SKI MASK STALKER
Professor?

BLACK SKI MASK STALKER
Ricardo!

They pull off their ski masks. It's Professor Wartlich and Ricardo!

PROF. WARTLICH
You're right on time.

RICARDO
This is going to be amazing.

PROF. WARTLICH
You have no idea.

As Prof. Wartlich and Ricardo watch the girls, they don't see yet another STALKER creeping along the side of house...

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

... He's the JIHAD KILLER, wearing a black Jihad hood with holes cut out for his eyes, mouth, nose and scruffy beard. He stealthily approaches Marcia's open window.

INT. BAMBI'S MASTER ROOM - NIGHT

Marcia reaches out the door of Bambi's room and grabs another margarita off the drink tray. She takes a drink, draws a deep breath, closes the bedroom door, and starts to undress.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The Jihad Killer watches her with a piratical sneer.

INSIDE THE BEDROOM

Marcia glances around the room, then opens a closet door. She finds a tall mirror attached to the inside of the door.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The open closet door now completely blocks the Jihad Killer's view! He curses in Arabic under his breath.

EXT. BACK YARD HOT TUB - NIGHT

In the hot tub, Taylor and Kay watch as Lacey and Colter, outside the tub, fawn over a hot frat boy, RODNEY.

KAY
Isn't it pathetic? He exposes himself in a calender and women throw themselves at him.

Lacey strokes Rodney's muscular arms.

LACEY
Is it hard being a calendar model?

RODNEY
It's a cakewalk, compared to being a volunteer fireman!

There's a loud WHOOSH of water, and suddenly Taylor is right next to Rodney, dripping wet from the hot tub.

TAYLOR
Did you say fireman?

RODNEY
I've got my fire suit in my truck.

Taylor sighs. Rodney gives Taylor a long look.

RODNEY
Wait! I know you! You're on YouTube! The Lord of the Rings swordfights! You're like a star at the fire station!

TAYLOR
Really?

RODNEY
We all love those videos! We should make a video together.

Taylor pulls Rodney away. Lacey and Colter narrow their eyes and HISS!

IN THE HOT TUB

Kay watches Taylor exit with Rodney.

KAY
How pathetic. Choosing a sexual partner simply on physical attractiveness.

Ariel's suddenly next to Kay, gazing at her body.

ARIEL
We should get a drink, go upstairs to my room, and talk about it all night.

KAY
Absolutely.

INT. BAMBI'S MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marcia ties her bikini top -- then GASPS IN TERROR!

She's reacting to her reflection in the mirror! She's really quite cute, but Marcia hates what she sees.

MARCIA
Why can't there be any winter swimsuits? Baggy, with lots of layers? Maybe a long sweater swimsuit?

She moves closer to the mirror... and the open window!

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The Jihad Killer pulls out a brutal dagger!

IN THE BEDROOM

Marcia comes closer to the mirror and the open window...

MARCIA
OH MY GOD!

Has she seen the killer? She leans right up to the mirror, and grabs for a ZIT on her forehead.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The Jihad Killer looks disgusted.

IN THE BEDROOM

Marcia GRUNTS in pain.

MARCIA
Gotcha, you little bastard!

She wipes at the mirror.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The Jihad Killer checks his watch.

IN THE BEDROOM

Marcia drinks the rest of her margarita, and grimaces. Looks uncomfortable. She moves away from the window as she frantically searches the room. She finds a white hand towel.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The Jihad Killer can't figure out what she's doing.

IN THE BEDROOM

Marcia presses the folded towel against her butt -- and lets go with a brutal FART, the towel muffling the burst.

She flaps the towel out the open window.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The Jihad Killer staggers back, choking.

IN THE BEDROOM

Marcia grimaces at the smell. Then looks at the margarita.

MARCIA
But they taste so good.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

Furious, the Jihad Killer raises his dagger to kill her through the open window!

IN THE BEDROOM

Marcia sniffs the towel, recoils, then throws the stenchified towel out the window.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

The towel wraps around the Jihad Killer's head. He struggles against the stink-filled towel, somehow wrapping the white towel AROUND HIS HEAD. Then he slips on the bloody entrails of the dead Stocking Mask Killer and he falls with a wet SPLAT!

IN THE BEDROOM

Marcia SHUTS the open window and exits the room.

INT. HALL CLOSET - NIGHT

Marcia opens a hall closet. She searches briefly and finds a huge beach towel. Unseen behind her, a KILLER in SKI GOGGLES heads up the stairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

The Ski Goggles Killer tops the stairs, heads for a bedroom door, opens it -- and comes face-to-face with a MAN IN A HIDEOUS LEATHERFACE MASK HOLDING A CHAIN SAW!!!!

LEATHERFACE
Hey! Get your own room!

SKI GOGGLES KILLER
Sorry. My bad!

LEATHERFACE
It's cool.

Ski Goggles Killer passes the bathroom, and waves to someone inside.

A SHADOW OF A MAN WITH A KNIFE waves back.

Ski Goggles Killer opens another bedroom door... creeps inside... closes the door but leaves it open just a crack. He's now inside --

ARIEL'S ROOM

Through the crack in the door, the killer watches as Kay and Ariel pause right outside.

KAY
I've never done this before. I mean, will it hurt?

ARIEL
Only to the point where you scream.

KAY
Awesome.

They open the bedroom door! The room is dark! Ariel reaches for the light... the tension builds... her hand fumbles past a pair of SKIS and SKI POLES... she can't find the light switch! Her hand gropes the wall... Finally, the light switches on...

There's nobody else in the room!

UNDER THE BED

Ski Goggles Killer watches the legs of the girls walk toward him! His knife is ready! He hears giggling as the girls land on the bed with a loud SQUEAK and CRACK of old wood. Is the bed about to collapse?

INT. UPSTAIRS LIBRARY - NIGHT

Rodney, now wearing a full firefighter's suit and fire helmet, carries Taylor into the library.

TAYLOR
Rodney! I think I need mouth-to-mouth!

Rodney shoves aside the books on a study table. Taylor grabs a throw blanket off a nearby couch and spreads it out on the table. Then she jumps on the table.

TAYLOR
Now for CPR! Chest compressions!

She puts his gloved hands on her chest.

EXT. BACK YARD HOT TUB - NIGHT

Marcia timidly walks outside. The beach towel covers her entire body like a poncho.

Bambi slides next to Marcia.

BAMBI
Nice look. All that's missing is a big red "V" on your forehead.
(To Tim)
Oh, Tim! Look! It's Marcia!

Tim's in the hot tub, between Lacey and Colter. He waves to Marcia.

Then Bambi YANKS off Marcia's towel!

Terrified, Marcia tries to cover herself with her hands.

BAMBI
Honey, the whole point to a rush party is to get him in a position where he'll see you in a lot less. If he doesn't like the previews, he won't like the feature. Now, go get him, Napoleon.

She swats Marcia's ass and pushes her toward the hot tub.

Belle slides next to Bambi.

BELLE
Bambino, you let dorm girls into our special rush because you're competing with HER over a guy? You can get any hot guy you want.

BAMBI
Yes, but he doesn't want me. Which is the whole point to being a murderous bitch. I only want what I can't have.

EXT. BACK YARD HOT TUB - CONTINUOUS

Marcia timidly approaches the hot tub. Tim hops out, splashing Lacey and Colter. They glare like pissed off cats.

Marcia smiles uncomfortably as Tim approaches, his sexy body dripping wet. She doesn't quite know what to do with her hands and arms.

TIM
Howdy, Marcia!

MARCIA
Hey! Hi yourself! You come to these parties a lot?

TIM
Hardly ever, especially this time of year. it's real busy on the ranch.

BAMBI
So, you're a real cowboy?

TIM
With horses and everything. I only came to this party because Bambi said you'd be here.

MARCIA
(Squeaking like an adolescent boy)
Really?

TIM
It's nice to go to a sorority party and find a woman with brains.

MARCIA (V.O.)
Okay, Marcia, say something with my brains...

MARCIA
I got brains comin' out of my ears! Oh, God, that was retarded.
(Off his look)
That was my outdoor voice, wasn't it?

TIM
And you're funny.

They smile at each other.

AT THE HOT TUB

Lacey and Colter glare at the flirting going on between Tim and Marcia.

LACEY
That dorm geek totally coochie-blocked us!

COLTER
Beach nerd revenge.

Both nod.

TIM AND MARCIA

TIM
You don't seem like the sorority type.

MARCIA
I'm just here to protect my sister and friends from the rush killer.

TIM
Wow, that's great. But there's lots of people here. How's a killer gonna sneak up on anyone?

MARCIA
I've got a sixth sense about these things.

Colter and Lacey slink up behind Marcia. Lacey YANKS at the neck tie for Marcia's bikini top at the same instant Colter PULLS at the back tie! In a flash, they whip her top off!

For a moment, Marcia doesn't realize she's topless in front of Tim.

MARCIA
So, is it a ranch with cows? You know, I once milked a cow.

She pulls on imaginary udders until she notices Tim's suddenly looking away from her. Marcia sees Colter and Lacey, dangling a bikini top. Then Marcia looks down.

She SCREAMS!!!!

She covers her breasts with her arms and hands, and bolts toward the house. Lacey and Colter giggle in triumph, doing a cute high-five with their little fingers. Tim's pissed.

TIM
Hey! That wasn't very nice!

He chases after Marcia. Lacey and Colter exchange glances.

LACEY
Fag.

Marcia runs past a SORORITY GIRL as she races into the house. The Girl yells to the back yard:

SORORITY GIRL
All right! Topless hot tub time!

All the GIRLS in the back yard SQUEAL with laughter! They rip off their tops.

Bambi and Belle look disappointed.

BAMBI
The dorm girls will never respect us now.
(Off Belle's look)
Aw, what the hell.

Bambi yanks off Belle's top.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND BACK YARD - NIGHT

Professor Wartlich raises an eyebrow at the sudden topless hot tub party.

PROF. WARTLICH
I have to admit, Ricardo, it's a tough ethical boundary to cross, watching my female students get naked.

His binoculars find... a ladder set against the side of the sorority house. A BLACK-CLAD figure is at the top of the ladder, climbing into a window on the second floor.

PROF. WARTLICH
Oh my God...

Then he sees another BLACK-CLAD FIGURE entering a side door of the sorority.

Then -- a third BLACK-CLAD FIGURE on the roof uses a rope to rappel to an upstairs window.

Puzzled, the Professor lowers his binoculars.

PROF. WARTLICH
Ricardo?

But he's gone.

INT. ARIEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Under the bed, the Ski Goggles Killer can only see Ariel and Kay's lower legs and bare feet.

KAY
(Above him)
I'm kinda nervous.

ARIEL
(Above him)
Let's get those bottoms off.

A pair of bikini bottoms drops in front of the Ski Goggles Killer.

KAY
(Above him)
It's my first time.

ARIEL
(Above him)
Then I won't be gentle.

The girls GIGGLE. The Killer shifts under the bed, adjusting his pants. The bed above him SQUEAKS and CREAKS as the girls bounce on it.

INT. UPSTAIRS LIBRARY - NIGHT

Rodney pulls away from a hungry lip-lock with Taylor.

RODNEY
Gotta make a quick pit-stop, honey.

TAYLOR
Hurry!

Rodney dashes into the --

LIBRARY BATHROOM

And unzips. SLASHER MUSIC SCREECHES! A hand with a knife SLASHES! Blood SPURTS against the mirror! Rodney GROANS!

IN THE LIBRARY

Taylor hears him groan.

TAYLOR
You better save some for me!

The toilet FLUSHES. She sees...

A MAN in a fireman's coat and helmet. The light of the bathroom puts him in silhouette -- she can't see his face.

TAYLOR
C'mon, Rodney! I'm dying in here! Unroll your big fire hose and drench my burning disco inferno!

The Man in the fire coat approaches Taylor...

INT. SORORITY HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tim enters the kitchen. Nobody's there.

TIM
Marcia?

There's a CLATTER of pots and pans. Marcia pops up from behind a counter, holding two pot lids over her breasts. She grimaces painfully.

TIM
Are you okay?

MARCIA
These lids are really cold!

He glances around the kitchen and finds an apron hanging from the wall. He hands it to her, and politely turns his back so she can change.

She puts down the lids, and pulls on the apron.

TIM
Listen, uhm, I was wantin' to ask if we could still get together and study.

Behind them, a BLACK CLAD FIGURE WITH A KNIFE enters the kitchen -- SEES Marcia and Tim -- then quickly ducks out. Tim and Marcia don't see him.

Marcia fumbles with the apron strings.

MARCIA
Tonight?

TIM
Oh, heck no. I gotta head home now, got a big day tomorrow on the ranch. It's breeding time, and I gotta put the bull in with the cows.
(Notices she can't tie the apron)
Here, let me help.

He ties the apron string.

TIM
So, you and me?

MARCIA
(Squeaking like a frog)
What?

TIM
Oh, hell, I'm no good at pretending. I'm trying to get up the courage to ask you out.

MARCIA
I... I... I... uhm...

TIM
Oh, man. I'm slow. You've got a boyfriend!

She tries to protest, but only dry squeaks come out.

TIM
Ain't that the pickle, huh? The best ones are all taken. See you at school.

She tries to protest but can only squeak as he walks out the kitchen door to the back yard.

Suddenly, a HAND GRABS MARCIA'S SHOULDER!

It's Bambi! She's wearing a cute white wrap over her swimsuit.

BAMBI
Marcia, Marcia, Marcia! I'm sorry to inform you that your dorkism is terminal.

Bambi leads Marcia out of the kitchen.

BAMBI
Imagine when I pop by his ranch for a surprise visit this weekend. At least he'll have this amazing body to get all that bull-cow romance out of his head. Though I do commend you.

MARCIA
Huh?

BAMBI
We haven't lost one single girl to a marauding serial killer all night. I thank you for your service, but your job here is done.

INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Bambi hands Marcia her purse as she escorts Marcia out the front door and onto the porch.

BAMBI
But don't worry, it's ten o'clock on a Saturday night, I'm sure there's a rockin' game of Dungeons and Dragons going on right now in the dorm lounge. Tons of hot guys. Or is that a hot guy that's a ton? In any event, you'll need this.

Bambi hands her a bottle of tequila.

BAMBI
Congratulations, nerdling. For one, brief, shining moment, you almost weren't a dork.

And then she SLAMS the door.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Marcia suddenly realizes she's only wearing an apron over her bikini bottoms. She sighs, digs in her purse... behind her, a light goes ON in a room -- revealing a MAN IN A HOCKEY GOALIE MASK holding a knife, staring at Marcia!

Marcia finds her car keys...and sees the Hockey Mask Killer!

MARCIA (V.O.)
I guess sorority girls like hockey players, the way Taylor likes firemen.
(Suddenly more depressed)
Or the way I like cowboys.

Depressed, she tosses the tequila bottle on the porch swing, and heads off the porch.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

She rounds the corner of the hedge, and runs SMACK into the chest of the Groundskeeper!

And HE shouts in terror! He jumps back in fear!

GROUNDSKEEPER
AHHH!!! You scared the crap out of me!

MARCIA
Sorry!

GROUNDSKEEPER
What is it with you sorority girls! Running around, half naked at all hours of the night, terrifying poor innocent civil servants!

MARCIA
I'm not a sorority girl! I'm a big dork.

She moves toward her car. He stays with her.

GROUNDSKEEPER
C'mon! You can't give up now. March right back in there and tell that stuck up sorority queen that you're just as good as she is, and you're going to stay!

Marcia opens her car door.

MARCIA
What do you know about joining a sorority?

GROUNDSKEEPER
I know how hard it is to give up a comfortable present for an unknown future.

She slides into her car and puts her keys in the ignition. The door remains open.

MARCIA
Thanks. I know where I belong.

GROUNDSKEEPER
C'mon! If you leave, you can't be my first.

MARCIA
(Absently)
First what?

GROUNDSKEEPER
First kill for the night.

He raises up the bill of his cap to reveal:

It's WAYNE VICTOR!!!

He reaches into his coveralls and pulls out a wicked curved blade -- a kukri knife!

Marcia's eyes bug out in terror!

WAYNE
Hi. I'm Wayne.

MARCIA
The rush killer!

WAYNE
They say, any press is good press. Please hold still. It only hurts when I disembowel you.

He draws back the brutal, curved knife. Marcia jerks backward -- smacks her elbow on something hard -- her skateboard!

She grabs the skateboard for a shield just as the knife SLAMS forward and STABS into the hard wood of the skateboard!

Wayne pulls back, the skateboard stuck on his knife. He yanks the skateboard off, then STABS into the car!

She's not in there. The passenger door's open.

There's a BANGING noise from behind him. Wayne sees her on --

THE FRONT PORCH

Marcia pounds on the door!

MARCIA
LET ME IN!!!

WAYNE
A hundred places they could run for safety and what do they do? They always go back in to the house.

Marcia hammers furiously!

MARCIA
LET ME IN!!!

A Hockey Mask KILLER appears next to Wayne.

HOCKEY MASK KILLER #1
Wayne! Allow me!

WAYNE
Well, all right. But walk slowly. It draws out the tension and makes it far more interesting as she struggles helplessly at the locked door.

Marcia glances back, terrified, as she bangs on the door.

MARCIA
LET ME IN!!!!

HOCKEY MASK KILLER #1
Slowly walking...

Marcia sees the tequila bottle on the porch swing.

WAYNE
I've only tasted sorority girl flesh. Never skatergirl. Probably screams like chicken. I can't wait to find out!

She picks up the bottle -- the Hockey Mask Killer DUCKS, expecting her to throw it at him -- but she uses the butt of the bottle to SMASHES the small window in the door. She reaches in, and unlocks the door.

WAYNE
Okay, now you better run.

Hockey Mask Killer #1 RUNS toward Marcia! She lobs the bottle underhand and it WHACKS him on the shin! He doubles over in pain!

HOCKEY MASK KILLER #1
HEY! That HURT!

WAYNE
Pussy.

But Marcia gets in the house!

INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Marcia slams the door behind her, locks it, stands there panting in terror. Bambi approaches.

MARCIA
Killers! Outside!

BAMBI
Damn. They're probably in here, too. Trust me, every sorority has 'em.

Bambi YANKS Marcia away from the door just as a huge butcher knife stabs through the broken window frame! The knife just barely misses Marcia!

BAMBI
Never stand in one spot for more than 30 seconds when there's serial killers in the house!

The arm in the door WHIPS his brutal knife back and forth!

BAMBI
Pull that arm back or you're gonna lose it!

The knife STABS at her! Bambi holds out her hand and BELLE hands her a machete.

She WHACKS off the arm! He SCREAMS as blood shoots into the window!

BAMBI
Sorority 101: men only take you seriously when you turn into a bitch.

Marcia's horrified.

BAMBI
Relax. Now he's someone your sister can date.

MARCIA
Rachel!

She bolts toward the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcia rushes into the living room!

MARCIA
Rachel!

But Rachel isn't there! Just another HOCKEY MASK KILLER!

MARCIA
Oh, thank God. Have you seen a girl in a wheelchair?

Hockey Mask Killer shrugs.

Marcia turns and exits. Thinks for a moment -- she suddenly realizes what she's just seen -- Bambi SHOVES her out of the way -- and HURLS the machete at the Killer!

The machete blade IMPALES the Killer, and he flies backward!

Marcia's gob-smacked.

MARCIA
Oh my God, call the police!

BAMBI
That would take all the fun out it.

Belle approaches Bambi carrying a bandolier of weapons -- a black strap holding a variety of knives, a tomahawk, a bullwhip -- and hands it to Bambi. Belle quickly straps on her own bandolier of weapons. Bambi pauses.

BAMBI
Just one more thing...

The stereo. Bambi cranks up the jams.

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

A KILLER hidden behind the shower curtain in the tub watches Lacey and Colter enter the bathroom. He's dressed like NORMAN BATES'S MOTHER from "Psycho," and he's got a huge knife.

The girls whip out a cell phone camera.

LACEY
Let's email Tim pictures of us naked!

COLTER
He'll totally go for us!

The girls hold the cell camera up and are about to undo their tops... Behind them, the shower curtain starts to open... the girls could easily see if they just looked in the mirror...

Colter grabs Lacey's arm.

COLTER
I thought you said Tim was a fag.

LACEY
We'll convert him!

They excitedly begin to undress.

Suddenly -- they hear a girl SCREAM!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcia stops in her tracks, hearing the SCREAM. She looks at Bambi.

BAMBI
Upstairs.

Another horrible SCREAM!

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lacey and Colter also hear the SCREAM. Both girls exchange glances.

LACEY
That wasn't me!

COLTER
Well, it sure wasn't me!

Norman Bates whips open the shower curtain to slash! But he only sees the cute little bikini butts of Lacey and Colter as they scamper out of the bathroom.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

There's a FLUSH and the downstairs bathroom door opens. Rachel wheels out. She also hears the SCREAM and looks around, puzzled.

A gloved hand clamps over her mouth!

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Marcia bolts up the stairs and races into the hallway with Bambi and Belle behind her!

She passes Lacey and Colter as they come out of the bathroom.

Marcia pauses at the closed bedroom doors! Which one?

Another SCREECH of pain! Marcia bursts into --

ARIEL'S BEDROOM

Ariel's holding a strip of waxing tape covered with fuzz big enough to be a hair-ball from a mountain lion.

MARCIA
Good God!

Bambi and Belle enter Ariel's bedroom. They react, disgusted, to the mass of hair on the wax strip.

BAMBI
Call Discovery Channel. We've found Bigfoot's girlfriend.

Kay is doubled over in pain on the bed.

KAY
God, that hurt!

ARIEL
I told you!

BAMBI
Ariel, what were you thinking?

ARIEL
I like my coochini shaven, not furred.

KAY
God, what could be worse than this?

From behind them, A LEATHERFACE KILLER BURSTS out of a bedroom door, armed with a machete!

BAMBI
You could let him wax you.

Leatherface LAUGHS and advances toward the girls in Ariel's room!

Lacey and Colter scramble back into the bathroom and slam the door!

Belle reaches for a knife on her bandolier. Bambi stops her.

BAMBI
Don't be a killjoy.

Marcia and Kay draw back, terrified, as Leatherface advances closer! Bambi and Belle don't seem too worried. He's about to enter the bedroom when Bambi SLAMS the door in his face!

The machete blade SMASHES through the door!

BAMBI
Like, Ohmygawd! Now what?

BELLE
Maybe there's another killer in the room?

Bambi and Belle glance toward the floor... everyone watches as a GLOVED HAND WITH A KNIFE slides out from under the bed!

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lacey and Colter cower in fear in their skimpy bikinis.

LACEY
We have to get out of here!

COLTER
Not without my Garnier Fructis shampoo!

She reaches into the shower and doesn't see the Norman Bates Killer, hiding in the other side of the tub.

COLTER
I could've sworn I left it in here...

Norman Bates picks up the shampoo from his end of the tub and hands it to her.

COLTER
Thanks!

She turns to walk away as Lacey looks at her. Then Colter FREEZES --

-- And Norman Bates bursts out of the shower! Surprised, Colter squeezes her shampoo bottle -- shampoo SPURTS out onto the floor! He advances! The girls scramble for the door handle, <u>PULLING</u> on it! The door doesn't budge!

Bates sets his knife on the sink, reaches out with both hands, and grabs each girl's bikini top strap --

LACEY
Wait! PUSH!

They PUSH on the bathroom door! As Bates holds onto their bikini top straps the girls BURST OUT of the door -- and he SLIPS on the shampoo!

Bates falls with a SPLAT to the bathroom floor, holding two bikini tops in his hands!

Lacey and Colter run out into --

THE HALLWAY

Leatherface struggles to free his machete buried in the bedroom door. Behind him, half-naked Lacey and Colter run squealing past him, racing down the stairs.

INT. ARIEL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcia's eyes dart from the machete blade poking through the door to the killer's knife under the bed!

MARCIA
Do something!

Bambi and Belle exchange tired looks.

BAMBI
Well, all right. But promise me that you'll kill one of these people eventually!

Stunned, Marcia nods. Bambi YANKS open the bedroom door. Leatherface, still holding the machete, is carried in by the momentum and flies off the machete handle, SMASHES onto the bed, the bed COLLAPSES and CRUSHES the killer hiding beneath!

Bambi grabs the ski pole against the wall and BRUTALLY SKEWERS it through Leatherface!

Belle grabs Leatherface's machete and HACKS it down! She raises Leatherface's severed head, blood dripping from the neck. Marcia and Kay exchange horrified glances!

MARCIA
What kind of sorority is this?

BAMBI
What's more precious than a sorority of serial killers?

BELLE
But we just kill other bad killers.

ARIEL
Or people who really piss us off.

BAMBI
Less talk. More bloodshed.

Marcia's trying not to freak out.

MARCIA
You people are insane. We're getting out of here.

Marcia grabs Kay's hand and pulls them out into --

THE HALLWAY

Marcia hears a muffled GROAN. Marcia looks at Kay.

KAY
Taylor came up here with her fireman.

INT. UPSTAIRS LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Marcia shoves open the door!

The furniture is overturned. Books litter the floor. A study table is on its side, bloody handprints all over the wood.

MARCIA
Oh my God!

A cloud of cigarette smoke rises from behind the sideways table. Then Taylor's head pops up!

MARCIA
Are you okay?

Taylor notices all the blood.

TAYLOR
Why didn't somebody tell me there'd be this much blood my first time!

Marcia rushes to her. Taylor's wrapped in the throw blanket.

MARCIA
Are you okay?

TAYLOR
I can barely move.

Marcia coughs on the smoke.

MARCIA
You don't smoke!

TAYLOR
I never had incredible sex, either.
Where's Rodney? RODNEY!

Bambi opens the attached bathroom door and discovers Rodney's body, in his underwear, a huge knife in his back.

BAMBI
Did you practice safe sex?

TAYLOR
Hello! I was with a fireman!

Taylor sees Rodney's body!

TAYLOR
OH MY GOD!!!
(Suddenly realizes)
Wait! Who was the guy in the fire suit
who was incredible in bed?

BAMBI
Congratulations. You just had the first
and best sex of your life. With a serial
killer.

Marcia and Kay give Taylor a long look.

TAYLOR
Well, he sure knew what he was doing!

INT. BAMBI'S MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Colter and Lacey finish dressing in their street clothes, shoving clothing into designer bags.

LACEY
C'mon! We've gotta get out of here!

COLTER
No way I'll leave my Old Navy behind!

A loud, old-style TELEPHONE RINGS! Both girls freeze!

LACEY
What the fuck was that?

The phone RINGS again! They peek out of Bambi's bedroom door and see --

IN THE HALLWAY

An old-style dial telephone sits on a small phone stand.

COLTER
My God, that's a telephone! Like, from olden times. You know, the Civil War or something.

RING!

LACEY
That's a suck-ass ringtone.

They gingerly approach it. Their eyes nervously glance all around, searching for killers.

RING! Lacey picks up the receiver like she's from another planet.

The voice on the phone HISSES and PANTS.

VOICE ON PHONE
I can smell your fear!

LACEY
He wants to smell my rear?

Colter desperately pulls Lacey back into the bedroom.

COLTER
C'mon! The rest of my Old Navy!

Lacey carries the receiver of the phone with her. The cord attached to the handset YANKS the entire base of the phone off the stan, which then RIPS the phone cord out of the wall. Colter holds the receiver, puzzled.

COLTER
Hello? Can you hear me now?
(To Lacey)
The call dropped.

LACEY
I guess they had shitty cell phone coverage back in the Civil War, too.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Marcia confronts Bambi.

MARCIA
I don't know what's going on, but I've seen all the movies, and we're getting out of here now!

BAMBI
You're a fart in a hot tub.

MARCIA
Where's Rachel?
(Spins, calling out)
RACHEL!

Marcia heads for the stairs -- and screeches to a stop.

Coming up the stairs is a hideous KILLER CLOWN! Bambi and Belle exchange disgusted looks.

BAMBI
I hate clowns.

BELLE
Doesn't everybody?

Marcia isn't letting a clown slow her down!

MARCIA
Get out of my way, asshole!

BAMBI
I think our little nerdling has finally grown a pair of avocados.

ARIEL
Can I check to make sure?

BAMBI
You a such a slut.

ARIEL
Thank you.

Marcia grits her teeth and bulls toward the Clown. He whips out TWO knifes! Marcia stops and stumbles backward as the clown advances!

The Clown turns toward Kay!

CLOWN
I like dykes better!

MARCIA
Hey! She's not a lesbian!

Kay desperately looks at the approaching Clown as he LAUGHS maniacally!

Bambi opens a cabinet marked "FIRE" and pulls out an axe.

BAMBI
Marcia!

She tosses the axe to Marcia. It sails past, and CLANGS on the floor. Marcia's expression: What the hell?

BAMBI
Your axe meets slow-moving clown with two butcher knives. Nature takes its course.

ARIEL
Pretend it's a YouTube sword fight. Except this is real.

Marcia sees the clown advancing toward Kay. Marcia grabs the axe and confronts the Clown.

MARCIA
I said, she's not a lesbian!

KAY
Marcia, after this, we have to talk.

The Clown SLASHES at Marcia! She blindly swings her axe! The Clown actually jumps back!

BAMBI
That's it! Grow some balls, girl! Or take his.

Kay dashes away from the fight, into the safety of Ariel's bedroom!

IN ARIEL'S BEDROOM

A gloved hand clamps over Kay's mouth! Then pulls her away!

INT. BAMBI'S MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lacey and Colter come out of Bambi's room, carrying their cute bags of clothing -- and run right into the THE CHAINSAW KILLER! He yanks on the cord and sparks up his chain saw! It REVS noisily!

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Everyone stops and listens to the chain saw downstairs.

BAMBI
It's about time things got interesting.

They hear Lacey and Colter SCREAM!

BAMBI
Well, for us.

INT. BAMBI'S MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lacey and Colter dash back into Bambi's bedroom, barely avoiding the deadly chain saw!

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Clown attacks! Marcia's axe blockes the knives! The Clown's blades CLANG against her axe handle!

FROM THE LIBRARY

Taylor watches Marcia fight the Clown! She sees Marcia needs help! She rushes into the --

BATHROOM

Where Rodney's body lies. She timidly pulls the big knife out of Rodney's body.

TAYLOR
Why couldn't you have been my first? That other guy wasn't even a real fireman!

Taylor runs toward the bedroom door, ready to fight with Marcia! Then she realizes she's still wearing the blanket.

TAYLOR
Fuck it!

Taylor yanks off the blanket to reveal -- she's wearing a very unsexy granny bra and granny panties.

She grits her teeth and raises the knife to attack the Clown from behind! And from behind her, a gloved hand CLAMPS around her mouth and pulls her away!

IN THE HALLWAY

Marcia clumsily swings the axe at the Clown! He dodges and the axe head buries itself into the wall!

Bambi shakes her head.

BAMBI
The house mother's gonna be pissed.

Marcia desperately tries to yank the axe out of the wall! The Clown raises his knife to finish her off!

The bathroom door opens and Norman Bates jumps out, knife raised high!

And then the Chain Saw Killer tops the stairs, his chain saw roaring loudly!

The girls are surrounded by killers ready to slaughter them! It's hopeless!

Bambi gazes at Belle's hot body.

BAMBI
I guess this is goodbye.

The two girls KISS, long and sexy. Clown Killer, Chain Saw Killer and Norman Bates all pause to watch. The chain saw sputters and stops. The killers are in awe of the nasty wet lesbo tongue-slurping girl-kiss.

Then, in a heartbeat, Bambi and Belle execute lighting-fast ninja moves -- they pull knives off each other's bandoliers and WHIP them into the Clown, Chainsaw and Norman!

All the Killers fall down dead -- except for Norman Bates. A knife SLAMS into a shoulder and he runs down the stairs.

Bambi motions for Belle to give chase. Belle exhales.

BELLE
Why do I have to finish him off?

BAMBI
Pretend he's your ex.

BELLE
Which one?

BAMBI
All of them.

Belle snarls and bolts after Norman Bates.

Bambi approaches Marcia, who's gazing at the dead Clown and dead Chain Saw Killer.

MARCIA
Is every rush like this?

BAMBI
Yeah, sorry about that. Usually they're more exciting.

MARCIA
I need to find Rachel and get her out of here.

BAMBI
You're right! Other than a sorority shower, nothing gets a serial killer hotter than a gimp on wheels.
(Over her shoulder)
Ariel, let's go!

No answer. She isn't there.

MARCIA
Kay!

Kay's gone, too. Bambi and Marcia exchange looks.

MARCIA
Oh my God, you don't suppose...

Bambi makes a "scissors-fucking" motion, interlocking the first two fingers of each hand.

MARCIA
No! Serial killers!
(Suddenly realizes)
Taylor!

Marcia runs into the --

LIBRARY

Nobody's there! A curtain blows in the breeze. Both Marcia and Bambi exchange "<u>oh, shit</u>" glances.

INT. BAMBI'S MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lacey and Colter cower in fear, hugging each other on the bed.

Norman Bates BURSTS into the room! The knife sticks out of his bloody shoulder! He draws closer... closer...

NORMAN BATES
I don't suppose you two could kiss?

Lacey and Colter suddenly turn bitchy.

LACEY
Fucking pervert!

Norman pulls the knife out of his shoulder.

NORMAN BATES
Fine! I'll just kill you!

Lacey and Colter SCREAM! Norman raises his knife -- then there's a loud THUNK behind him!

Norman turns -- and sees Belle. Buried in Norman's back is a brutal-looking Indian tomahawk.

Norman falls face-down on the floor, DEAD. Belle approaches and YANKS the tomahawk out of his back.

Lacey and Colter FREAK OUT!

BELLE
Don't worry, the carpet's all Stain Master.

They point behind her. Before Belle can turn, a gloved hand CLAMPS over Belle's mouth.

Lacey, Colter SCREAM again!

INT. DOWNSTAIRS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Bambi and Marcia runs down the stairs into the living room.

A KILLER jumps out from behind a tall curtain -- Bambi whips a knife from her bandolier of weapons and deftly SLASHES his throat. Another KILLER jumps up from behind a couch! Bambi pulls a barbecue fork from her bandolier, FORKS his head, then RIPS open his neck.

They make it to a small hall closet. Bambi opens it, revealing a bigger collection of WEAPONS. She takes out a curved arabic scimitar, and hands Marcia a samurai sword.

MARCIA
What do I do with this?

She points to three HOCKEY MASK KILLERS advancing toward them, holding big butcher knives.

BAMBI
Time to lose your virginity.

MARCIA
What virginity?!?

BAMBI
Blood is blood, baby, and it's time to shed.

The killers ATTACK!

Bambi skillfully CHOPS the attacking killers to pieces with her scimitar. Blood SPURTS, limbs FLY.

Marcia sees the front door -- it's wide open.

MARCIA
Let's go!

BAMBI
Too easy.

MARCIA
C'mon! It's wide open!

BAMBI
Then you go ahead and try it!

Marcia heads for the open front door -- and another HOCKEY MASK KILLER blocks her way!

BAMBI
See?

Then from every hallway, closet, and doorway comes more HOCKEY MASK KILLERS! Marcia and Bambi are surrounded!

Bambi moves close to Marcia.

BAMBI
Now what, Sundance?

Marcia desperately searches for a way out. She SEES a large bay window nearby. She grabs a chair by the window, struggles to pick it up, then HURLS it at the window!

The chair BOUNCES off the window and falls to the ground.

BAMBI
All the windows are bullet-proof Plexiglas.
(Off Marcia's look)
I like my girls to feel safe.

The Killers advance! Bambi tosses her scimitar to the ground and holds up her hands.

BAMBI
We give up!

MARCIA
What are you doing?

BAMBI
There's like, fifty of 'em!

MARCIA
What, just give up! They'll kill us! Or worse!

BAMBI
Oh, now you get all tough! First, you'll only fight for your sister and friends, now it's all about you? You're turning sorority bitch.

MARCIA
I am not!

The killers advance.

BAMBI
Sor-whore!

MARCIA
Fine! If you won't do something, I will!

BAMBI
It's completely hopeless.

Marcia raises her samurai sword and threatens the Killers.

MARCIA
Where's my sister! Tell me or I'll kill all of you!

BAMBI
That should do it.

Marcia swings her sword at them! It WHOOSHES through empty air as the killers simply move out of the way! But she's cleared a path to the open front door! She waves to Bambi.

MARCIA
C'mon!

But the door SLAMS shut! She's surrounded!

BAMBI
Marcia, Marcia, Marcia!

Marcia sees Bambi holding an AK-47 ASSAULT RIFLE.

MARCIA
Where did you get that?

BAMBI
My special closet has everything a girl could want. NOW HIT THE DECK!

Marcia drops to the floor.

A BLAST of machine gun fire ERUPTS! Blood EXPLODES as Bambi wastes the army of hockey mask killers like Jap Nazis!

Suddenly, Bambi's clip runs dry. Bodies lie everywhere. Marcia timidly looks up from the floor at the bloody carnage.

Bambi ejects the empty magazine and opens the weapons closet. Marcia rises and steps toward Bambi, carefully avoiding the bloody bodies.

Bambi can't find what she's looking for.

BAMBI
I could've sworn I had some spare ammo clips in here somewhere...

She FREEZES as she hears --

WAYNE
Looking for these?

It's Wayne, at the front door! He waves several ammo clips.

BAMBI
You fucker!

WAYNE
Yes, I am. Just ask Taylor.
(To Marcia)
By the way, she was amazing!

MARCIA
Jerk!

BAMBI
I knew your lame-ass web fans would show up, but I didn't think you had the balls.

WAYNE
You really think I was going to miss our anniversary?

Bambi tosses aside the empty AK-47, pulls out a nasty serrated knife from her bandolier, and advances toward him.

BAMBI
Looks like we can celebrate together. Just you and me and a pile of bloody corpses. Oh, sorry about all your friends.

WAYNE
That's okay. I brought more.

Wayne snaps his fingers. More HOCKEY MASK KILLERS IN BLACK appear from every room in the house, knives ready to slash! Again, the girls are completely surrounded!

BAMBI
If you kill us, how will the world know about the glory of Wayne?

Wayne turns to someone behind him.

WAYNE
Are you getting all this, Ricardo?

Ricardo enters! Camcorder aimed at them!

RICARDO
Rolling and ready!

Marcia and Bambi are stunned. Ricardo sneers at the girls.

RICARDO
Yes, it's Ricardo the Retardo! And I know all about your little nick-name for me! Well, I've finally found a place where I belong! A place where I'm accepted for who I am! A place that loves me and nurtures me!

WAYNE
Hey, dicktard, roll video.

RICARDO
Oh, yeah.

Ricardo returns to filming. Wayne stands in front of the camera.

WAYNE
And now, witness the end of the immortal Bambi and the rise of Wayne, the most ultimate serial killer of all time!

BAMBI
There's gotta be something we can work out.

Wayne turns to Bambi and sneers.

WAYNE
You know what I really want.

Bambi shakes her head.

BAMBI
Never.

WAYNE
Oh, come on! Please?

Bambi's cell phone rings.

WAYNE
Go ahead, take the call. I'll wait.

On her cell phone display: Ariel, Belle, Kay, Rachel and Taylor, bound and gagged!

WAYNE
If you give me what I want, I promise not to burn all your friends at the stake. Even the crippled one.

MARCIA
Rachel!

There's another photo of a huge pile of wood and a stake, surrounded by hockey mask killers holding burning torches.

MARCIA
Oh my God... where are they?

WAYNE
I think they're on Buttcrack Mountain. So you see it would be much easier if you just give it up to me.

BAMBI
Over my dead body.

WAYNE
I can live with that.

The Killers move in slowly! Bambi's eyes dart to each killer, but the girls are hopelessly outnumbered.

MARCIA
Just give it to him! Whatever it is! He's gonna kill my friends!

BAMBI
My house, my rules!

WAYNE
Oh, Bambi dear, remember my old friend?

The front door opens and a man in a white face mask enters! He's like that killer from "Halloween" -- only this mask looks just like George Bush. He wears a suit and tie, and he holds a butcher knife!

WAYNE
Marcia, this is Austin.

Austin approaches the girls! Marcia raises her sword.

BAMBI
Don't waste your energy. You can't kill him.

MARCIA
What?

BAMBI
Here. Watch.

Bambi throws her knife right into Austin's chest! He stumbles back a step, then calmly PULLS OUT THE KNIFE AND TOSSES IT ASIDE!

All the Killers politely applaud.

Marcia SEES the front door, behind Austin, wide open.

MARCIA
WARG SAMURAI!

All look at Marcia. <u>Huh?</u>

She TUMBLES past several killers, ending up by the bay window and chair she tried to throw earlier. She stands up, dizzy. Wayne's puzzled.

WAYNE
Are you rushing the retarded?

BAMBI
(Shrugs)
Those stupid diversity rules.

WAYNE
Tell me about it.

Marcia picks up the hurled chair.

MARCIA
Follow me!

Marcia uses the chair as a plow and SLAMS it into Austin. He stumbles back, away from the open door. Marcia dashes out.

Bambi REACHES into the weapons closet, grabs a book satchel, then bolts out of the door, right behind Marcia.

Wayne's stunned.

WAYNE
Since when do sorority girls run AWAY from danger?

EXT. FRONT OF SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They run toward Marcia's car. Marcia looks back -- Austin's right behind them!

Marcia SEES her skateboard on the ground, discarded by Wayne earlier.

MARCIA
Get in the car!

Marcia veers toward her skateboard, while Bambi splits the other direction to the car. For a moment, Austin doesn't know who to follow. Then he chases Bambi.

Marcia grabs her skateboard -- sends it rolling down the sidewalk toward Austin -- he accidentally STEPS on it -- and tumbles ass-backward to the ground.

Marcia jumps in the driver's seat and slams her door just as Austin rises, holding up his butcher knife -- but the blade's broken off the handle.

Bambi's already in the car.

BAMBI
NOW he's mad.

Marcia's car peels away from the curb.

INT. MARCIA'S CAR - NIGHT

The car races down the street. Bambi checks inside her book satchel, then stuffs it under the car seat.

MARCIA
Who the hell is that guy?

BAMBI
Some say he's pure evil. That every time he dies, he's reincarnated with the spirit of another serial killer.

MARCIA
Do you believe that?

BAMBI
I just think he's a pissed off Republican wearing body armor.

EXT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

The car pulls up to Marcia's dorm. Bambi recoils at the sight.

BAMBI
Oh, God, kill me now.

MARCIA
It's the one place Wayne knows you'll never go. What the hell does he want?

Bambi glances around, nervous.

BAMBI
Not out here.

She opens the door, but Marcia stops her.

MARCIA
You're not going in dressed like that.

She indicates Bambi's bloody white wrap and bandolier of weapons.

BAMBI
You're wearing a fucking apron.

MARCIA
You can't bring the weapons into the dorm. Leave them here.

BAMBI
No way.

MARCIA
My house, my rules.

Bambi glares at her, then shucks off her weapons bandolier.

INT. DORMITORY LOBBY - NIGHT

Inside, the lobby is blocked by a security desk. It's staffed by two dorky male SECURITY GUARDS -- TED and HECTOR -- both wearing T-shirts and hats with bold letters: "SECURITY."

Ted holds up his hand as the girls enter. Both guards react to Bambi, in her bloody white wrap and Marcia in a bloody apron.

HECTOR
Is that blood?

MARCIA
Uh... cooking class.

They try to walk past the table when Ted holds up his hand.

TED
Sorry, ladies, gotta see some ID.

MARCIA
Jesus, Ted! You know me!

They hear thumping sounds of nearby music. There's a party in a recreation room down the hall.

BAMBI
Marcia, is that a real dorm kegger?

TED
Exactly. That's why nobody can come in without an ID. There's alcohol in there!

Bambi leans over the desk. Her breasts dangle in front of the boys like over-ripe melons. Both boys suddenly lose the ability to speak. Bambi seductively pulls her top down even more, her bodacious boobs threatening to fall free.

BAMBI
You don't need to see our identification.

TED
(In a trance)
We don't need to see your identification.

Bambi smiles and pulls Marcia away from the table as both security guards sit there, drooling.

MARCIA
You're evil.

BAMBI
Next time, we'll use YOUR boobs.

Bambi tries to head toward the sounds of the party. Marcia pulls her toward the elevator.

MARCIA
No way. You need to fit in.

BAMBI
Honey, I couldn't fit in here with a crow bar.

INT. MARCIA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Marcia goes through her drawers and closets, trying to find clothes for them to wear. Bambi's appalled.

BAMBI
So this is where the Salvation Army gets their inventory.

MARCIA
My friends and my sister are about to be killed! What the hell does Wayne want from you?

Bambi picks up a photo of Marcia and Rachel. They're in ice-climbing gear, and Rachel isn't handicapped.

BAMBI
The wheelchair is a recent thing?

Marcia yanks the picture away from her.

MARCIA
An ice-climbing accident. Try these.

She hands Bambi hands a skirt and top. Bambi grimaces.

BAMBI
You and your sister don't look anything alike. Mom have a lot of boyfriends?

MARCIA
I'm adopted. Does he want to sleep with you?

BAMBI
Adopted? That explains your obsession with maintaining a juvenile relationship with her. You need to learn to let go, or you'll never grow up.

Bambi and Marcia change.

MARCIA
Does he want to kill you and complete his sorority rampage?

BAMBI
Relax. Wayne probably won't do anything until he gets what he wants.

MARCIA
WHICH IS?

Bambi looks serious for the first time.

BAMBI
He wants me to kill the President of the United States.

There's a long moment as Marcia stares at Bambi as if she's an idiot.

BAMBI
Okay, so I just made that up.

Marcia grabs her.

MARCIA
Bambi! Our friends are about to die!

BAMBI
All right, I'll tell you. Downstairs.

INT. DORMITORY RECREATION ROOM - NIGHT

It's a dorkfest keg party. The partiers are all dancing like happy idiots. Bambi stops in her tracks, appalled at the scene.

BAMBI
Is this how your species reproduces?

MARCIA
What does Wayne want?

Suddenly, they're surrounded by Daniel, Parker, Wilson and Hang-Lo -- the Lord of the Rings dorks! They gaze happily at both girls.

PARKER
I told you she was gonna turn hot!

DANIEL
Are you really a sorority girl?

HANG-LO
I'll bet she has an entire picture set and videos online!

Hang-lo and Wilson flip open their Blackberries. Daniel's pissed.

DANIEL
What happened the other night? I went to get my butt deodorant pads, and then you girls never showed up! See?

Daniel produces a cigar box with several Maxi-pad-like things in various colors. Bambi's disgusted: butt deodorant pads?

PARKER
Forget it! She's not one of us any more.

MARCIA
Guys! Hey! It's me. Marcia!

DANIEL
You're right. She's gone hot and now she's completely unapproachable.

Wilson sees something on his Blackberry.

WILSON
Whoa! Check out the live feed from the security desk!

He holds up the Blackberry to Bambi and Marcia:

AUSTIN IS STANDING AT THE SECURITY DESK IN THE LOBBY!

INT. DORMITORY LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Security Guard Ted jabs his finger at Austin's chest.

TED
Dude, you are not getting past me and into that kegger without proper identification!

Austin stares blankly at the security guard.

DOORWAY INTO THE LOBBY

Marcia and Bambi peek out from the doorway and see Austin and the security guard!

MARCIA
He's gonna slaughter everyone in here!

BAMBI
Great. I'm going to die in a room full of retards who have never had sex.

Marcia's look: an idea!

AT THE SECURITY DESK

Austin tries to walk past the security table. Ted and Hector whip out their pepper spray.

TED
Don't make me open a can of whup-ass on you!

Austin simply takes out his butcher knife, and RAMS the knife into Ted's chest!

Hector's furious!

HECTOR
Hey! You can't do that!

Then Austin calmly marches toward the Rec Room keg party!

INT. DORMITORY RECREATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Austin enters the Rec Room -- and bumps into Daniel, who suddenly talks like a special education short-bus kid.

DANIEL
Hello, welcome to special dance!

Austin's confused. Parker approaches him, drooling.

PARKER
Special dance is for special people!

Austin looks desperately around the room. Hang-lo and Wilson HUG him.

HANG-LO
(Retard voice)
I love you!

All the nerds surround Austin for a huge group hug.

ALL NERDS
I love you! We're all special!

BY A WINDOW

Shielded from Austin's gaze by the crowd, Marcia opens a window and helps Marcia slip out. Before she drops to the dark back yard, Marcia grips Bambi's arm.

MARCIA
What does Wayne want?

BAMBI
He wants me, not you.

Marcia looks back over her shoulder. Austin sees her! He comes toward her, the pretend retarded kids clinging to him!

MARCIA
Wait!

BAMBI
Meet me at the car. We'll go get our friends.

Bambi slips out a window into the dark back yard. She waves to Marcia -- and a gloved hand CLAMPS over her mouth! Bambi's suddenly surrounded by black-clad killers! Then Bambi's pulled away, struggling, into the night!

Austin stops, gazes at Marcia. Then he pushes the hugging kids aside, and simply leaves the Rec Room.

All the Nerds CHEER!

DANIEL
I knew he couldn't kill retards!

But Marcia's devastated.

MARCIA
They got her.

PARKER
What? The hot girl with the boobs?

MARCIA
Now what?

DANIEL
I should probably tell them to stop acting like retards.

All the nerds are still performing like 'tards.

There's a BEEP in Marcia's pocket. She pulls out her cell phone. Stares at it.

MARCIA
Oh my God.

INT. MARCIA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Marcia paces as Parker and Daniel hook up the cell phone to Marcia's laptop computer.

PARKER
It's a video message from someone named Wayne.

Like Captain Picard on "Star Trek":

MARCIA
On screen.

A video of Wayne plays on the laptop screen.

WAYNE
(ON VIDEO)
Marcia! Marcia! Marcia! You probably never get tired of that. By now, Bambi's told you everything. So I have a little errand for you.

On the video: photos of Wayne's cabin.

WAYNE (V.O.)
Your mission, should you decide to accept it or your friends will roast like marshmallows, is to bring what I want to my old cabin in the woods.

Screen goes back to Wayne, pushing marshmallows on a stick.

WAYNE
Oh, to make things really interesting, you must get here before sunrise. Okeydoke, here's the map. See you soon! And here's some inspiration.

The screen shows a VIDEO of her sister and friends, struggling against their ropes. They look terrified as Hockey-Mask Killers surround them, waving knives and screaming like terrorists.

Marcia slumps into her chair.

DANIEL
Marcia, what's going on?

She looks ready to cry.

MARCIA
My sister, my friends... They're going to die because of me!

PARKER
What does that guy want?

MARCIA
I don't know! Bambi never told me!

DANIEL
We should call the police.

MARCIA
And by the time they finish laughing at my story, my sister and friends will be roasted. Rachel was right. I AM a fucktard, and my fucktardedness is going to get my everyone killed!

Daniel stands resolutely!

DANIEL
Is that any way for an Elfin warrior to talk? We've seen your skills, and if there's anyone who can rescue your loved ones, it's you. We stand with you.

The dorks stand resolutely with him!

On her laptop appear pictures of bloody dead sorority girls. Marcia slams the laptop shut.

MARCIA
This guy is a stone-cold killer. This will take a real hero.

DANIEL
You're a hero to us.

MARCIA
I'm a dork.

DANIEL
Think how many dorks were heroes.

MARCIA
Like who?

All the guys ponder for several moments. They got nothing.

MARCIA
Let's get real. Anybody who goes out there is gonna get killed. I can't ask you to risk your lives.

The dorks ponder this.

DANIEL
Okay. C'mon, guys.

All the nerds file out of the room. Marcia watches them go. The look on her face shows she has never felt so alone.

Daniel pauses at the door.

DANIEL
Maybe, when you become a hero, you automatically stop being a dork.

He leaves Marcia alone in her room.

IN THE HALLWAY

Outside her room, all the nerds gather around Daniel. He sees their looks.

DANIEL
Don't look at me like that. I know what I'm doing. C'mon.

He waves them along with him.

IN MARCIA'S DORM ROOM

She picks up the photo of her and Rachel, in their ice-climbing gear.

MARCIA
I'm so sorry, Rache. It should've been me when that rope broke.

She sees the hot fraternity guy calendar. She opens it to the picture of Tim. She takes a deep breath. Opens her cell phone. Ringing. Ringing...

TIM
(VOICE on phone)
Howdy, this is Tim's voice mail! Leave a message!

There's a BEEP! Marcia almost hangs up -- then she finds the courage to continue.

MARCIA
Tim, this is Marcia.

MONTAGE:

-- She pulls on her boots...

MARCIA (V.O.)
I wanted to tell you I don't have a boyfriend...

-- Slips on her forest green shirt.

MARCIA (V.O.)
...and I'd love to go out with you.

-- From her closet, she pulls out her sword and scabbard.

MARCIA (V.O.)
But something crazy has happened...

-- She draws the sword from the scabbard, revealing a sharp edge. This is a real weapon.

MARCIA (V.O.)
...and I could use your help.

-- She straps a quiver of arrows on her back.

MARCIA (V.O.)
I have to go to a serial killer's cabin in the woods...

-- She readies her bow.

MARCIA (V.O.)
...because if I don't, all my friends are going to die. And probably me, too.

-- She finds her ice axe, straps it to her belt.

MARCIA
...but I'm the only one who can help them.

She's now ready like Rambo, dressed in her Legolas Elf Warrior outfit, complete with sword, bow, and quiver of arrows.

EXT. DARK SCARY WOODED ROAD - NIGHT

Marcia drives along a dark, scary wooded road.

MARCIA (V.O.)
I emailed you a map. I really hope you get this before it's too late, because...

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

She pulls up to a dark cabin in the woods. It's pretty damn quiet and scary out here.

MARCIA (V.O.)
... I could sure use a cowboy right about now.

She gets out of the car. Her sword, bow and arrows are strapped to her back. She clicks on a flashlight.

The light beam flashes on the scary trees... then finds the wire in the trees outside the cabin where Wayne made his victims play "the Line Dance of Death." The light shines on the cabin front door.

The door's open, just a crack. Marcia takes a deep breath, and pushes it open.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Marcia's light beam plays over a sparsely-furnished cabin.

Her beam finds a light switch on the wall. She clicks it. Nothing. Everything stays dark.

Then -- a NOISE! From one of the bedrooms!

She shines her flashlight ahead of her. Creepy cobwebs throw scary shadows. Old photos on the wall. Old, dried blood on the floor.

The noise again! Scraping. Something moving!

She shines her light into --

A CREEPY BEDROOM

An old bed. Dresser. Dirty window. Old rug on the wood floor. A closet. SCRAPING noises coming from inside the closet!

She comes closer to the closet... closer... her trembling hand reaches for the door knob...

She FLINGS it open!

A MOUSE runs out! She nearly screams! Then she relaxes.

And she hears the NOISE again! She follows it out into --

ANOTHER CREEPY BEDROOM

There's another bed. Dresser. Small closet. And the NOISE coming from inside the closet... She comes closer... closer... Reaches for the door knob...

She FLINGS it open! A CAT rushes out! It chases after the mouse!

And that damn NOISE again! Heavier, louder! Marcia shines the light into --

THE HALLWAY

The flashlight beam finds a bathroom. An old-style tub and toilet. Then, finally, her light beam finds...

A COAT CLOSET

The NOISE is coming from... inside the closet!

MARCIA
(Under her breath)
Give me a freakin' break.

She comes closer... closer... closer... Then stops.

MARCIA
There better be something good in here or I'm leaving!

From behind the closet door, someone GRUNTS loudly!

Marcia flings open the door! It's BAMBI! Tied up in a chair and gagged!

MARCIA
Bambi!

Marcia YANKS off the gag!

BAMBI
God you look like a fucking tool! Is it Robin Hood day at the dorm?

MARCIA
Hey!

BAMBI
What are you doing here?

From behind her comes Wayne's voice:

WAYNE
She's here to rescue you!

Marcia spins! The flashlight beam lights up Wayne's face! And next to him stands Austin's pasty white George Bush mask!

Gloved hands shoot out from the darkness and GRAB her! Marcia's flashlight tumbles to the floor!

There's a brief struggle in the darkness, then the sound of a gas-operated generator outside! And the LIGHTS COME ON!

INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Marcia and Bambi are each handcuffed to a chair. Marcia's bow, arrows, and sword are on a table, far out of reach. On some cluttered shelves, she sees a variety of cabin-like tools... and a chain saw.

Wayne faces the girls, flanked by Ricardo and Austin. Ricardo holds an M-16 rifle, wearing a web belt holding ammo and several grenades.

BAMBI
Playing army again, Ricardo?

WAYNE
Ricardo spent a little time in Iraq, and came back with some souvenirs. I will always have a soft spot in my heart for our men in uniform.
(To Marcia)
Did you bring it?

MARCIA
The only thing I brought with me is a heavily-armed SWAT team that's surrounding this cabin, and any second, a laser sight is gonna light up your forehead and your brains are gonna be all over that wall! So give up now!

WAYNE
You have no idea what I'm talking about.

MARCIA
Oh, I know you have about thirty seconds to live!

WAYNE
Well, then, I better go outside and surrender! Ricardo, please join me!

Wayne exits, followed by Ricardo. Austin stares blankly at the girls, his knife held ready.

MARCIA
Bambi, what is he talking about?

BAMBI
A book.

MARCIA
You know what a book is?

BAMBI
Knock it off. It's a book I wrote.

MARCIA
I'm on the edge of my seat.

Through the open front door they see Taylor, Kay, Rachel, Belle and Ariel, bound in ropes, forced onto the pile of wood by several Hockey Mask Killers. Two Killers carry Rachel in her wheelchair.

BAMBI
After Wayne massacred all those sorority girls four years ago, he contacted me on the internet. He asked me to meet him in this cabin to help him write a book.

The Killers tie their hostages to a huge pole in the middle of the wood pile.

MARCIA
The book from your class presentation? You wrote that?

BAMBI
My major's public relations.
(Off Marcia's look)
What else would a chick serial killer major in? He gave me his notebook where he written down every sick, twisted, totally rad thing he ever did. Blood stained pages and everything! Based on his notes, I wrote the book.

MARCIA
So just give it to him!

BAMBI
Fuck no! You know how much my book is worth with all his hand-written notes?

MARCIA
Skip ahead to the part where I have anything to do with this!

BAMBI
Wayne seems to think I gave you the manuscript.

The Killers dance around the hostages with flaming torches!

MARCIA
Why would he think that?

BAMBI
I kinda told him.

Wayne's voice booms from the front door.

WAYNE
You didn't tell her the whole story.

Wayne saunters up to Bambi carrying her satchel. He grabs her face and kisses her long and deep, with lots of gnarly tongue. Marcia's stunned. Then grossed out.

Wayne pulls away. They both notice Marcia's look.

WAYNE
We kinda did it.

MARCIA
Did what?

BAMBI
The happy clam dance.

MARCIA
He forced you to have sex?

BAMBI
Well, the handcuffs and bondage came later.
(Off Marcia's disgusted look)
Come on! Don't tell me you wouldn't totally do this guy! If he wasn't like a brutal killer.

MARCIA
You slept with a serial killer!

BAMBI
It's that bad boy thing. You're the only girl I know who isn't affected by it.
(Off Marcia's look)
Come on, it's my only weakness. Well, that, and killing people. Which is a lot, actually. But boffing bad boys is definitely at the top of my weaknesses list.

MARCIA
Well, it's going to get innocent people killed, including me, you stupid...
(Marcia finally bursts out)
-- bitch!

Wayne's nicely surprised by Marcia's feistiness. He smiles at Bambi and the emotionless Austin.

WAYNE
Wow! You've really affected her, Bam-Bam.
(To Marcia)
You would've made a hot sorority girl.

MARCIA
Yuck.

Wayne pulls a thick sheaf of papers from Bambi's satchel.

WAYNE
Thank you, Marcia, for delivering my book.

Marcia shoots Bambi a look.

BAMBI
So I left it in your car. I never figured you'd show up!

WAYNE
Now, I can write the final chapter, shop it around to various publishers, and start the merchandising cash machine!

MARCIA
You got your book, so you don't need us.

WAYNE
Au contraire! You know what they say about "the final chapter." It only opens the door for more lame sequels. Marcia, you've proven to me that this whole motif of mine -- killing sorority girls -- is so played. It's over! Passe!

Outside, a FLAME WHOOSHES HIGH! The Hockey Mask Killers CHEER!

Marcia desperately looks outside. The flames are coming from a pile of wood RIGHT NEXT to the pile of wood around the hostages. She exhales. Her friends are safe...for the moment.

WAYNE
Nobody likes sorority girls. Who cares if I slaughter them like seals? But tonight, Marcia's confirmed there's a much bigger fear market: dorks! The world is run by you dorks, so I just need to kill off a few hot ones -- avoiding the fatties or girl geeks with hairy arms -- and the world will pay attention to me again!

Ricardo enters the cabin.

RICARDO
Everything's ready.

WAYNE
(To the girls)
Don't you two go anywhere!
(To Ricardo and Austin)
Guard them. But no killing without permission. Or it's ten demerits each!

Ricardo and Austin nod. Wayne exits.

Bambi smiles at Ricardo.

BAMBI
Ricardo... honey, if you let me loose, I'll make all those fantasies you had about me while whacking off come true.

RICARDO
Right, all of a sudden you like 'Ricardo the Retardo'!

BAMBI
True, you are a complete geek. But I think you'd do about anything to have sex with me. C'mon, I know you have the key.

RICARDO
Ringwraith. Your evil doesn't work on me.

Marcia sees Bambi's failing.

MARCIA
Ricardo, how come you never asked me out?

RICARDO
Right, like you woulda gone out with me.

MARCIA
I invited you to my Lord of the Rings club meetings. I even asked you to be in our videos.

RICARDO
I've seen the way you look at that cowboy in class.

BAMBI
I happen to know that hunk of man asked Marcia out, and she turned him down. She only likes dorky losers.

Marcia cringes.

MARCIA
It's true. I've always liked you. I never called you names.

Ricardo smiles.

MARCIA
Please, just loosen up the cuffs a bit? They really hurt.

RICARDO
I can only loosen them up. I can't let you go. Not without permission.

Ricardo pulls out the key, bends over, inserts the key... Marcia KISSES his cheek. Stunned, he completely unlocks Marcia's cuffs.

Bambi KICKS his fat ass! He DROPS the key and TUMBLES right into Austin! They both fall SPLAT to the ground!

Bambi rises -- still cuffed to her chair -- she turns and runs the chair backwards to SMASH down on Ricardo and Austin!

A hand grenade comes loose out of Ricardo's web belt! It rolls to the floor and under the couch!

Marcia grabs the cuff key!

She scrambles to Bambi, gets the key into cuffs -- and a large male hand GRABS Marcia! It's Wayne!

WAYNE
Bad little nerd.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Wayne and Austin force Bambi and Marcia out of the cabin. Ricardo covers the girls with his M-16.

WAYNE
Ah, the smell of the trees and the campfire sure do bring back old memories, don't they, honey?

Wayne shoves them to the wire hanging suspended between two trees. Two pairs of handcuffs hang from the wire. Marcia glares at Bambi.

MARCIA
You didn't write the book for the money or the fame. You wrote it 'cause you love him.

BAMBI
Fuck off.

Two Hockey Mask Killers cuff Bambi and Marcia to the wire.

WAYNE
Marcia, for a dork, you're pretty perceptive! Even after I dumped her, she still carries a torch.

Bambi SNORTS but her expression gives away her feelings. A Hockey Mask Killer hands Wayne a large gas can, and he heads over to --

THE HOSTAGES

and douses gasoline all over the wood pile.

BAMBI AND MARCIA

Nervously watch Wayne. Bambi tries to put on a brave face.

BAMBI
Adopted, huh?

Marcia studies the wire's connection to the tree. It's a simple loop. Then she realizes:

MARCIA
You, too?

BAMBI
Mostly, a bunch of foster homes.

Wayne returns to Bambi and Marcia, opens a small carrying case, and takes out two brutal Kukri knives. He rams a knife into the tree trunks at each end of the wire.

WAYNE
Welcome to my line dance of death! I'm sure you both know the rules, but let's raise the stakes a bit: whoever kills the other first, will also save their friends. The loser's friends will be used to make s'mores.

He makes a gesture: <u>Go!</u>

The girls do nothing. Wayne shakes his head.

WAYNE
We need to turn the heat up an notch.
(To his Killers)
Burn the two-wheeler and the sorority dyke!

AT THE HOSTAGES

A Hockey Mask Killer raises his flaming torch and marches toward Rachel and Ariel! They struggle helplessly!

Bambi yanks a knife out of the tree and heads for Marcia! Marcia slides back on the wire to the tree on her side, and grabs the knife out of the tree!

Wayne's thrilled. He motions for the torch killer to hold.

WAYNE
Oh, this is much better. Bambster, honey, finish telling her how you and I met.

Marcia's back is against the tree. She has no where to go as Bambi approaches, knife held ready.

BAMBI
Wayne did come to my sorority that night. And out of all those girls he grabbed, there was only one survivor. Me.

WAYNE
I love this part.

Bambi whips the knife to Marcia's throat.

BAMBI
I killed all those sorority bitches. And my reward was him. Like an idiot, I actually thought he loved me.

Marcia eyes the brutal pointy knife at her neck.

MARCIA
He made you do it. It's not your fault.

BAMBI
Thanks, Good Will Hunting. But I'm walking out of here alive. Again.

Marcia KICKS her in the knee! Bambi drops her knife!

BAMBI
That fucking HURT!

MARCIA
Don't be such a baby.

Bambi grabs Marcia's knife wrist. They struggle, one handed, as their other hands hang cuffed to the wire.

Marcia moves them toward the knife lying on the ground. They're now in the middle of the wire between the trees. Bambi shoves Marcia back, then tries to reach for the fallen knife.

But Marcia's faster -- she uses her foot to drag it her direction, then points her knife right at Bambi's throat.

BAMBI
You don't have the fucking balls.

Marcia suddenly runs down the wire away from Bambi, toward the tree on her end. Bambi races toward her.

Marcia hands her knife to her cuffed hand, then uses her foot to scoop up the knife just high enough to grab it herself!

Now Marcia has both knives!

MARCIA
Pull down on the wire!

Marcia hands Bambi the knife in her free hand -- puzzled, Bambi takes it -- then Marcia pushes the kukri knife into the wire loop around the tree. She hooks her leg over the wire, pulling it taut against the tree. Bambi sees what she's doing, and quickly pulls down hard on the wire, yanking it tight!

Marcia uses the long, curved kukri knife as pry bar, cranking it hard, and the wire SNAPS off the tree!

They fall to the ground! They slide their cuffed hands off the broken wire! They're free! They both turn toward Wayne -- cock back their knives -- and HURL them at Wayne!

The knives FLY through the air!

Wayne grabs RICARDO and pulls him in front of the flying knives! They go WHACK! WHACK! and bury themselves into Ricardo's body!

BAMBI
Well, that's a big fuck-me.

WAYNE
Way to go, Bambi! Now I gotta check Craig's list for another ass-kisser with a machine gun.

Wayne tosses aside Ricardo's freshly-dead body.

WAYNE
TIME FOR MELTED MARSHMALLOWS!!!

Wayne motions to the fire! A Killer holds up his flaming torch... but before he can light up the hostage's wood pile, the torch sputters out.

WAYNE
Would somebody please set the hostages on fire?

Marcia whispers to Bambi, then Marcia bolts toward the cabin. Bambi marches toward Wayne, eyes burning with murderous rage.

Austin steps in front of her, his knife ready to protect Wayne!

BAMBI
You don't EVEN want to fuck with me right now!

She KICKS him in the balls and Austin GOES DOWN. She SPIN-KICKS Austin aside, then advances toward Wayne.

Several other Hockey-Mask Killers attempt to light their torches in the small fire next to the hostage's wood pile. But nobody can get their torches to light!

Bambi YANKS a kukri knife out of Ricardo's body. Wayne backs up.

WAYNE
Bambi, honey. Sweetie...

BAMBI
Let me show you how I won the Line Dance of Death, every time.

WAYNE
Oh, wait! I forgot, I just happened to have another knife.

Wayne produces a much bigger kukri knife. This thing is fucking HUGE. Bambi doesn't blink. She simply yanks the second kukri knife out of Ricardo's body.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Marcia bursts into the cabin. Sees her bows, arrows and weapons on the table. She scoops them up and she sees:

THE CHAIN SAW.

She pauses a moment. Then shakes her head.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

A Killer finally LIGHTS a torch! He SHOUTS in triumph!

WAYNE AND BAMBI

Wayne gets ready to fight. The huge kukri sword looks like it could take off Bambi's head.

WAYNE
New rules: whoever rips out the other person's heart first, wins.

BAMBI
Deal.

With a terrifying SCREAM, Bambi launches herself at Wayne!

AT THE HOSTAGES

The Killer carries his flaming torch toward the wood pile as the girls struggle helplessly at their ropes!

THE CABIN

Marcia steps onto the porch with an arrow loaded in her bow, aims directly at the Killer with the torch -- and FIRES!

The arrow WHOOSHES through the air...

...And completely MISSES the torch-carrying Killer! It FLASHES by him and he freezes for a moment, not sure what almost just hit him.

MARCIA
Crapsticks.

The torch-carrying Killer SEES Marcia at the cabin! Marcia desperately draws another arrow out of her quiver! The Killer raises his flaming torch high and SCREAMS at her:

TORCH-CARRYING KILLER
YOU SUCK!!!

Marcia has an instant to do this right. She draws back her bow... aims...

And FIRES!

...It sails through the air...

...The Killer moves his flaming torch toward the helpless hostages...

... and the arrow SKEWERS the Killer right in his eye!

Marcia's amazed at her marksmanship.

MARCIA
Damn! It WILL put out someone's eye!

The wounded Killer drops his flaming torch on the ground, and SETS HIMSELF ON FIRE!

He SCREAMS in flames, stumbling dangerously close to the wood around the hostages!

Marcia runs off the porch and toward the flaming Killer, reloading her bow as she goes. She gets closer... pulls back her bow... and lets another arrow fly!

The arrow FLASHES through the air, and SKEWERS the flaming Killer's OTHER EYE!

He falls to the ground in flames, but luckily he's fallen away from the pile of wood around the hostages!

Marcia exhales, relieved.

BAMBI AND WAYNE

Their knives whip, clang, and barely miss each other! Wayne's knife RIPS her shirt, revealing more of her amazing body and causing a thin rip of blood, like Kirk in a "Star Trek" episode.

MARCIA

Sees a cluster of Hockey Mask Killer gathered around the burning killer! They dip their unlit torches into the flaming killer, and ignite their torches!

Marcia expertly SHOOTS arrow after arrow! She hits killer after killer!

But there are too many for one bow! A Killer TOSSES his flaming torch to the wood pile around the hostages! The wood FLARES UP! The girl hostages struggle, helpless against the advancing flames! OH MY GOD!

BAMBI --

SEES the wood pile flare up! She runs toward the --

HOSTAGES

Bambi jumps onto the pile of flaming wood! Wayne's behind her, swinging away with his huge knife! As she fights off Wayne's slashes, she KICKS the burning wood AWAY from the hostage girls! They're safe!

MARCIA

Whoops in joy as the hostages are saved! Then she sees a dozen more Hockey Mask Killers with flaming torches heading toward the hostages!

Marcia runs toward the hostages, dodging the knife swings of several slow-moving Hockey Mask Killers. She rapidly fires off her arrows, skewering several more Killers!

She finally arrives at the hostages! But before she can free them, she's surrounded by deadly Hockey Mask Killers holding knives! She desperately reaches back to grab an arrow -- but her quiver's empty!

Then, from the back of the cluster of Killers, comes a hideous sound -- A CHAIN SAW!!! The crowd parts, and the Jihad Killer stands there, chain saw BUZZING!

Marcia faces down the Jihad Killer as he attacks with his brutal chain saw! She barely ducks out of the way! She avoids several buzzing swings -- then bolts toward the cabin.

Several Killers move to intercept! But Jihad Killer SHOUTS:

JIHAD KILLER
Let her be, infidels! The harlot is MINE!!!

The Killers fall back. Marcia rushes to the cabin, kicks in the door, and sees --

THE OTHER CHAIN SAW!!!

Marcia bursts out of the cabin, chain saw in hand!

MARCIA
Okay, Osama! COME AND GET IT!

JIHAD KILLER
JIHAD!!!

WAYNE AND BAMBI

He holds up his hands in a T-shape.

WAYNE
I call time out. This, I gotta watch.

MARCIA

Smiles in triumph as she YANKS the chain saw starter cord... but nothing happens. Her smile fades. She YANKS on the cord again! Nothing!

The Jihad Killer SCREAMS his unholy Arabic death cry!

JIHAD KILLER
Ayi-ayi-ayi-ayi-ayi!!!!

And he CHARGES Marcia, his chain saw BLAZING away!

Marcia yanks again! It SPUTTERS, almost starts...

The Jihad Killer is upon her! He raises his snarling chain saw high into the air! HOLY SHIT!!!

And just then -- the Jihad Killer's chain saw sputters -- and dies. Jihad looks up at his dead chain saw.

The Killers, the girls, Wayne and Bambi -- all stare at the scene.

Marcia yanks on the cord of her chain saw. Jihad Killer does the same. Both Marcia and Jihad Killer frantically pull the cord of each chain saw!

Then, almost simultaneously, both chain saws FIRE UP!

Two whirling, snorting chain saw blades CLASH like swords! They fight from the porch and out into the clearing!

Dozens of black-clad Hockey Mask Killers form a circle around the chain saw battle!

The fight goes back and forth -- until Jihad forces Marcia to the ground! He raises his chain saw high and screams:

JIHAD KILLER
AKHBAR JAFFAR, INFIDEL!!!

But Marcia desperately swings her chain saw and CHOPS OFF HIS LEG!!!

The LEG goes flying. A gush of BLOOD spurts from the Jihad Killer's lower torso!

Marcia scrambles to her feet. She exhales heavily, wipes away the Killer's blood.

MARCIA
Thank God.

But he's not down yet! He hops on one leg, swinging his buzzing chain saw!

JIHAD KILLER
AYI-AYI-AYI-AYI-AYI!!!

Marcia stares in disbelief at the one-legged Jihad Killer, advancing at her, chain saw swinging!

WAYNE AND BAMBI

Stare at the fight between Marcia and the one-legged Jihad Killer.

BAMBI
Now there's something you don't see every day.

MARCIA

barely ducks out of the way as the one-legged Killer slashes his chain saw!

MARCIA
Don't you people ever give up?

BAMBI

Grabs a hand full of dirt -- and THROWS it in Wayne's eyes! Blinded, he drops his knife and digs at his eyes!

Bambi runs to the wire on the ground that once trapped her and Marcia. She grabs the wire, runs to Wayne, whips it around him, and quickly ties him up! She picks up her manuscript satchel.

BAMBI
I win.

MARCIA

Ducks as the hopping, one-legged Jihad Killer SLASHES away with his BUZZING chain saw!

Marcia ducks under another chain saw swing and CHOPS OFF HIS OTHER LEG!

His leg flies away and his body falls to the ground. His chain saw hits the ground and stops dead.

MARCIA
And STAY down!

Marcia jumps on the pile of wood around her hostage friends! She uses her chain saw to SHEAR OFF the rope holding the girls! They're free!

Marcia shuts off her chain saw and tosses it aside. Rachel, Taylor and Kay hug Marcia, excited to be free!

RACHEL
Okay. You're no longer a fucktard.

Marcia and the girls help her sister move away from the pile of wood. Bambi meets them, beaming proudly.

BAMBI
Bitch, I'm gonna get you drunk and laid tonight!

And just when it seems as if our heroes have finally won --

A DEAFENING BURST OF MACHINE GUN FIRE!!!

Everyone drops to the ground and they see --

PROFESSOR WARTLICH, FIRING RICARDO'S M-16!!!

Marcia, Bambi exchange horrified glances.

MARCIA
What the --

BAMBI
-- FUCK!

Professor Wartlich stops shooting and heads toward the girls.

MARCIA
Professor Wartlick?

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
It's pronounced "Vort Leeh," fucking twit.

He motions to a few of the Hockey Mask Killers.

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
Release Wayne.

The Killers undo Wayne's wire binding. Bambi shakes her head.

BAMBI
I did not see this coming.

Professor Wartlich approaches the girls.

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
You should have. Your marketing analysis was brilliant. Except for one thing: How could a wanted man like Wayne profit from his crimes?

Wayne pulls free of the cabling.

WAYNE
I was going to explain that, but I hate boring exposition.

Professor Wartlich yanks the manuscript satchel away from Bambi and tosses it to Wayne.

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
He gets a marketing expert, like me, to create a company that sells all of Wayne's rush killer merchandise -- a company dedicated to saving lesbian humpback whales starving in Kraplakistan. In reality, half the profits go to his Swiss bank account, the other half go to mine.

MARCIA
This was all your idea?

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
Yes, and I would've gotten away with it if it wasn't for you meddling kids!
(He thinks a moment)
Wait. I DID get away with it.

Professor Wartlich smiles at Marcia.

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
I am absolutely amazed at you. A nerdling somehow convinced a sorority girl to act unselfishly. Then you actually killed people, for real -- not pretend, like your stupid YouTube videos. What happened?

MARCIA
Somebody pulled my bikini top off at the rush party.

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
I saw that! You ARE really hot.

All girls give a collective: <u>Euw...</u>

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
Oh, come on! I'm only 45! It could work!

Wayne WHISTLES. He pats the satchel over his shoulder.

WAYNE
Professor! Got a plane to catch!

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
Okay, let's wrap up this little get-together.

He aims his machine gun at the girls. It looks pretty fucking hopeless for our group!

But then, one of the Hockey Mask Killers steps forward!

HOCKEY MASK KILLER
Let us have them!

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
But I like to shoot the machine gun!

Wayne raises his hand.

WAYNE
I kinda made them a promise. They could have the extra girls.

HOCKEY MASK KILLER
We've waited a long time for this moment!

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
Okay. But hurry up, it's almost daylight.

The girls look terrified! The Hockey Mask Killers surround them, knives raised!

Bambi tries to put on a game face with Marcia.

BAMBI
If we get out of this, you girls are definitely in my sorority.

MARCIA
What makes you think I want to leave the dorm?

BAMBI
Dude, your parties suck.

MARCIA
Nobody ever pulled my top off at a dorm party.

BAMBI
Well, at my party, you scored a date with Tim. At least you can die happy.

And from the Hockey Mask Killer in front of Marcia comes a familiar voice:

HOCKEY MASK KILLER
You got a date with that stupid cowboy?

He flings off his mask! It's DANIEL!

DANIEL
Goddammit, you know how long I've wanted to ask you out? I risk my ass to rescue you, and what do you do? You hook up with a stupid cowboy!

Wayne and the Professor exchanges looks.

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
I'm just going to kill everybody.

He raises his machine gun.

MARCIA
Okay, fine! I'll go out with you!

DANIEL
Cool!

Daniel hurls off his black outfit, revealing his paintball armor! He turns to Wayne and Professor Wartlich!

DANIEL
Followers of Sauron! Prepare to die!

Daniel hoists up his paintball gun, just as the Professor aims his machine gun -- and a paintball round SPLATTERS onto the Professor's forehead! He SHOUTS in pain and collapses!

Wilson and Hang-Lo THROW OFF THEIR HOCKEY MASKS and reveal they're also wearing paintball armor!

The nerds fire at the attacking Killers! The Killers fall down, screaming in pain!

Bambi grabs Ariel and Belle, and they run towards Marcia's car.

Daniel, Parker, Wilson and Hang-Lo fire until they run out of paintball ammo! Their guns are empty!

The Killers realize their paintball wounds aren't serious, and turn with their knives toward the nerds and Marcia!

Suddenly, Marcia hears Rachel shout:

RACHEL
MARCIA!

Marcia sees --

WAYNE

Holding a kukri knife to Rachel's neck!

WAYNE
It only hurts when I disembowel you.

Rachel reaches down to her Velcro pouch on the wheelchair.

RACHEL
I bet you say that to all the girls.

She flicks open her switchblade, and SLAMS it into his thigh. He SCREAMS!

WAYNE
That was FUCKING RUDE!

He raises his kukri knife! Rachel ducks and pushes her wheelchair forward -- his knife slashes -- and MISSES! Rachel shoves her wheelchair down a path into the woods.

Marcia heads toward Wayne, but Professor Wartlich suddenly rises up in front of her! Machine gun in hand!

He wipes the paint off his forehead.

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
We could've been great together.

MARCIA
What is this? I start killing people and suddenly, every guy thinks I'm hot?

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
Totally.

He cocks his machine gun and aims it at her!

And a loud GUNSHOT blasts though the dawn air! Marcia JOLTS at the noise! But... she's not hurt!

Professor Wartlich looks up at the fine round bullet hole in his forehead.

PROFESSOR WARTLICH
I don't think that was a paintball.

And he pitches forward, onto the ground, DEAD.

Another GUNSHOT rings out! A Killer flies backward, dead! Then another GUNSHOT! Another running Killer flies backward!

IN THE WOODS

Tim aims his Winchester rifle, FIRING at the killers. With each burst of GUNFIRE, another Hockey Mask minion is blown away!

Marcia sees it's Tim!

MARCIA
You got my message!

A Killer appears right behind Marcia, knife raised to slash her! Tim quickly blows away the killer!

Marcia spins, sees the Killer lying on the ground. She waves back at Tim:

MARCIA
Thanks!

AT MARCIA'S CAR

Bambi pulls out her weapon's bandolier, which she discarded earlier in Marcia's car. She grabs her bullwhip, and hands Belle and Ariel the only weapons left: a tomahawk and a butcher knife.

AT THE CLEARING

The Killers see the hot sorority girls and attack! Bambi's bullwhip CRACKS, stunning them for Belle or Ariel to finish off with a slashing knife or a brutal tomahawk!

Wayne sees the slaughter of his army! In pain from his leg wound, he grabs a discarded butcher knife and screams:

WAYNE
BAMBI!!!

He limps toward Bambi, but before he can get her, Bambi's whip BURSTS in the air -- and hits him in the face! He drops his knife! Blood pours out of his eye! He HOWLS in pain!

BAMBI
Oh, shut up. You'll look great with an eye patch.

Wayne hugs the manuscript satchel, turns and runs into the woods.

BAMBI
Hey! Give me back my book!

She chases after him, but a handful of Hockey Mask Killers intercept her! She CRACKS her whip and fights them off, but Wayne's vanished into the woods.

TAYLOR AND KAY

Are surrounded by Killers with knives! Taylor yanks out the knitting needles holding up her hair, and JAMS them into a Killer's eyes! He SCREAMS and falls down!

Kay picks up the fallen butcher knife and threatens the Killers. One Killer's pissed!

KILLER #1
Hey! Are they allowed to do that?

Kay notices Taylor's long hair, flowing down around her shoulders.

KAY
You should wear your hair down more often. It looks hot!

TAYLOR
Thanks!
(Then realizes--)
That doesn't make me gay, does it?

The Killers come toward them! Things look hopeless!

And then --

A herd of hooded LUMBERJACKS explode from the forest! They SCREAM a loud medieval battle cry, axes raised high, as they RUSH toward Kay and Taylor! The two girls seem to have only moments to live!

Kay grabs Taylor -- and KISSES her!

But the Hooded Lumberjacks run right past Kay and Taylor and attack the Hockey Mask Killers!

Kay pulls away from very surprised Taylor.

TAYLOR
Don't take this as queer or anything, but you're a really good kisser.

KAY
You're not.

Kay picks up a fallen knife, ready to fight. But Taylor's pissed!

TAYLOR
Hey! It's not like I've ever kissed a girl before!

IN THE CLEARING

Marcia's confused as she watches the lumberjacks attack the killers. A Hooded Lumberjack rushes toward Marcia.

KENNY
Marcia! It's me!

MARCIA
Kenny? Oh, thank God!

Kenny turns to his troops.

KENNY
Slaughter them like Christmas Trees!

Marcia frantically searches the crowd.

MARCIA
RACHEL!!

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Rachel desperately pushes her wheelchair down a forest path. She looks back -- Wayne's right behind her, limping painfully! Any moment he'll catch up to her!

Rachel pushes hard, but one wheel hits a rock and flies off the axle, tossing her to the ground!

Wayne limps to her, blood streaming down his face from his eyeless socket! He grabs her hair and brings his knife to Rachel's throat!

And he hears Marcia's voice:

MARCIA
Rachel!

Wayne sees Marcia, running toward them.

WAYNE
You're too late, dork!

Marcia TUMBLES, rolls behind Wayne, whips out her ice axe, and SLAMS it in the back of Wayne's leg!

He SCREAMS! Marcia pulls the sword from her back scabbard and CHOPS OFF Wayne's knife hand! Then she YANKS the ice axe out of his leg! She readies axe for a death blow!

Wayne gazes at her lustfully.

WAYNE
God, you're hot.

MARCIA
Now, that's just WRONG!

Marcia swings the ice axe into his remaining eye so hard the sharp end of the pick EXPLODES out the other side of his skull!

Wayne falls to the ground, DEAD. Marcia hugs Rachel.

EXT CABIN - DAY

The sun's up. With Rachel over her shoulder, Marcia returns to the cabin. Rachel has the manuscript satchel.

Kenny's lumberjack army has finished mopping up the resistance. The bodies of the Hockey Mask killers litter the clearing.

Marcia sees Tim, with Bambi. She hands Rachel to Kay and Taylor, and takes the satchel from Rachel.

She approaches Daniel.

MARCIA
I promised you a date. But I have to do this.

Marcia marches right up to Tim. Though her clothes are filthy with blood and dirt, her hair matted with sweat, she looks absolutely beautiful.

Thrilling music SWELLS.

Marcia reaches Tim and Bambi, and hands the satchel to Bambi.

MARCIA
Excuse me.

She grabs Tim -- and KISSES him.

Ariel and Belle reach for their weapons. Bambi stops them. She holds up her satchel.

BAMBI
She's earned it.

Music SWELLS EVEN MORE as Marcia kisses Tim and wraps her legs around his waist. They fall to the ground with a THUMP.

INT. MARCIA'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Marcia's in her Legolas outfit, typing in her blog.

MARCIA
Like I first told you, you're not gonna believe any of this. It almost feels like I made up the whole thing.

Tim appears behind her, wearing only his sexy boxer shorts. He wraps his arms around her. He points to the screen.

TIM
Oh, look! There's a science fiction convention next month!

She smiles. Then shuts off the computer.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Outside the sorority house, the sounds of music and girlish laughter.

Suddenly, there's a shiny butcher knife... in AUSTIN'S HAND!

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

IN THE LIVING ROOM

All appears well in sorority-land:

Several sorority girls in skimpy cleaning outfits finish wiping BLOOD off the walls, and spackle the BULLET HOLES.

Tim is helping them. So are Daniel, Parker, Wilson and Hang Lo. Several hot girls -- including Lacey and Colter -- smile and flirt with our dork heroes!

Rachel chats with a sexy FRAT GUY with a cane.

IN THE KITCHEN

Marcia tends to a pot on the stove. Taylor and Kay help her prepare a meal.

Marcia glances around.

MARCIA
Bambi!

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Marcia carries a bowl and spoon into the hallway, and finds Bambi at the open weapons closet. She's sliding her manuscript into a Fedex box. Inside the closet are several kukri knives, the scimitar, samurai sword and various machetes.

MARCIA
Where's your book going?

BAMBI
To a publisher. My agent got me a killer deal. I graduate this year, so I need a little something-something, until my application for "international assassin" goes through.

Bambi reaches in the closet and pulls out a kukri knife.

BAMBI
The original "death knife." It'll bring a fortune on eBay, once the book hits the best-seller list.

She offers it to Marcia. She shakes her head. Bambi puts the knife back in the closet and the HAND GRENADE from Ricardo tumbles forward, and falls out. Bambi catches it.

BAMBI
Oops!
(Off Marcia's puzzled look)
I went back to the cabin and got it. Now we're the only sorority house with a hand grenade.

MARCIA
And a body count.

Marcia holds up a spoon.

MARCIA
Here. Taste.

Bambi tosses the grenade into the closet and slurps the spoon. She's impressed.

MARCIA
You're going to make a lovely bride for Tim. You guys do it doggy-style yet?

MARCIA
Hey!

From the living room, Tim waves to Marcia. She sighs.

BAMBI
We just cleaned up in here and now you're making a puddle on the floor.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

While cooking, Taylor glances at Kay.

TAYLOR
Before I go out there and sleep with God knows how many men, I want to know: what makes me a bad kisser?

KAY
You kiss like a guy.

TAYLOR
What?

KAY
Like you're trying to suck my face off.

TAYLOR
Okay, miss burst-out-of-the-closet, how should I kiss?

KAY
Like a girl. Start out soft, get hungry later. Like this.

Kay approaches her, then gently kisses her. Taylor sighs until they hear...

Ariel CLEARING HER THROAT from the kitchen door. Taylor quickly pulls away.

ARIEL
Does she want to join us?

Taylor recovers quickly.

TAYLOR
Oh, no, I've got lots of strange men to go sleep with.

KAY
Just stay away from those serial killers.

TAYLOR
Totally.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Austin peers in the window, the same window as the first scene of the film. He opens the window...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Austin enters the living room!

All the girls and guys stop chatting, stare at him.

BELLE
Not again!

Austin RAISES his knife high, ready to attack!

There's a whoosh and rattling sounds, like the clatter of silverware. Austin sees:

Every girl brandishes a knife much bigger than his.

Belle whips out a pair of NUN-CHUCKS.

CA-CHING! Tim chambers a sawed-off shotgun.

Bambi steps in front of everyone.

BAMBI
Hey! We just cleaned up this place!

Everyone nods and lowers their weapons. Belle hands Bambi her long, shiny, scimitar in a jeweled scabbard. She pulls it out with a deadly slide of metal.

BAMBI
Let's take this outside, chatty-boy.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Austin steps out onto the lawn, and raises his knife high!

Bambi yawns. Austin ATTACKS!

In the blink of an eye, her sword WHIPS through the air! Austin doesn't even flinch.

He HACKS down at her! Their blades CLANG! They lunge, slash, hack, and fight!

Bambi's blade SLASHES his chest! But it has no effect! She slashes again, and again, each cut having no effect!

Tim aims his shotgun, but Marcia stops him.

MARCIA
You'll only piss him off.

Bambi rams her sword forward and RUNS HIM THROUGH!

Everyone cheers!

Austin merely looks down at the sword shoved through his body. He grips the sword and slowly... suckingly... pulls it out of his chest!

It suddenly dawns on Bambi that she's in trouble.

BAMBI
Okay, how the fuck did you just do that?

Now Austin WHIPS Bambi's scimitar around like a deadly Arab assassin!

Tim points his shotgun but Austin deftly HACKS the shotgun away from Tim! The shotgun goes flying! Then he brutally back-fists Tim, knocking him backwards a dozen feet!

Then he turns to Bambi and WHIPS and SLASHES the sword at her!

She stumbles back, barely able to keep away from the flashing blade! She slips, falls, and ends up flat on her back!

BAMBI
Okay, kids! SWARM!!!

The girls WHIP OUT their blades and weapons, and descend upon Austin! They HACK and STAB and GORE him!

Soon their scantily-clad sorority bodies cover him with hot sexy flesh!

Bambi stands up, brushes herself off.

Then, with a HEAVING GRUNT, Austin TOSSES every sorority girl off him like he's Hercules!

The girls go FLYING onto the grassy yard!

They lie there, stunned!

Austin is pin-cushioned with knives. He pulls out all the knives and tosses them aside!

BAMBI
Well, gosh.

Only Marcia, Kay and Taylor are left standing. Marcia whispers to her friends -- and all three suddenly RUN AWAY.

BAMBI
Great! Things get a little tough and you dormies go running!

Austin flashes his scimitar. He motions for Bambi to come at him. She tries a sexy smile.

BAMBI
So, you hunky little bad boy, how about you and me and a little of this?

She pulls up her top and FLASHES her boobs. Austin shakes his head.

BAMBI
Just my luck. A supernatural serial killer, and he's gay.

Austin comes at Bambi! She barely avoids each deadly swing!

Bambi finds herself TRAPPED against the side of the house! The sword's pointed at her neck! It looks like curtains for our sexy, big-chested sarcastic heroine!

There's a tap on his shoulder. Austin turns around to see --

Marcia, holding her "Lord of the Rings" sword. Kay and Taylor flank her, each girl holding a machete.

Bambi takes advantage of the surprise by KICKING Austin in the nuts! But it has almost no effect, except Bambi shouts in PAIN!

Austin pulls down his pants to reveal a huge metal CUP.

Bambi bends over, gripping her foot in pain.

BAMBI
You cheater!

Marcia swiftly brings her sword down. Austin counters with his scimitar.

The two swords CLANG and CLASH! Sparks fly!

Bambi ducks out of the way, to safety!

Marcia seems to be holding her own, until Austin's blade SLASHES through her shirt!

She glances at the tear. Austin raises his samurai sword...

MARCIA
NOW!!!

There's a nasty wet SPLAT! on Austin's face. He pulls a disgusting sanitary-pad-like thing off him. Daniel appears.

DANIEL
That's ass deodorant, chocolate fudge flavor.

Daniel holds a "thumbs up."

Suddenly, Parker, Wilson, and Hang Lo shower Austin with nasty wet ass deodorant pads! Austin slashes his sword, blindly. Marcia raises her sword and swings it down as Austin blocks with his scimitar -- and for an instant, the two swords are locked in mid-air.

MARCIA
Oh, girls!

From behind, a machete blade SLASHES down, CHOPPING OFF HIS SWORD ARM!

Reveal Taylor behind him, bloody machete in hand.

The arm falls to the ground with a gory SPLAT!

TAYLOR
That's for making me have sex with Wayne instead of Rodney the hot fireman!

Austin simply leans down, and with his one good arm he picks up the scimitar!

MARCIA
TAKE TWO!!!

Another machete hacks down, CHOPPING OFF HIS OTHER ARM!

Behind him, Kay stands resolute with her machete.

Austin stands there, disarmed!

Marcia shoves her sword into the ground, then jumps on Austin's back like a bucking bronco! Austin tries to throw her off! Marcia YANKS off his white George Bush mask! Underneath, his face is painted white, just like the mask.

Marcia, Taylor and Kay react: Well, it figures!

But Austin doesn't slow down! Despite his lack of arms, he's determined to kill Marcia! She rides him like a wild horse, until he faces Bambi!

She stands there, holding a hand grenade.

BAMBI
Fire in the hole.

She yanks out the pin and SHOVES IT DOWN AUSTIN'S PANTS.

Marcia jumps off Austin. Everyone hits the deck! Austin looks helplessly at the lump in his pants.

AUSTIN
(Squeaky gay voice)
If everyone hadn't made fun of my voice, none of this would've ever happened!

BLAM!!! There's a huge EXPLOSION!!! Bloody parts of Austin ERUPT all over the sorority house!

Austin's head TUMBLES through the air... Bambi picks up Marcia's sword... the head sails down -- THUNK-SPLAT! Skewered right onto the sword!

She eyes the dead head of the legendary white-masked killer.

BAMBI
Let's see you come back from this one.

INT. SORORITY DINING HALL - NIGHT

Marcia sets a huge hunk of red meat on a long banquet table. A big butcher knife sticks out of the wood serving tray.

On the wall behind them are the mounted heads of all the killers: the Jihad Killer... Hockey Mask killer... The Killer Clown... Leatherface... Wayne... and finally, Austin.

Everyone is there: sorority girls, dorm girls, Tim, the dorks, and Kenny the Lumberjack.

Bambi raises her wine glass in a toast.

BAMBI
To dorm girls. You made me realize that we need each other. Without you hating us, and us hating you, there wouldn't be any balance to the world.

Glass clink together. Marcia raises her glass.

MARCIA
To sorority girls. Speaking for non-sorority girls everywhere, may you all go fuck yourselves.

Bambi grabs for the butcher knife on the serving tray. Marcia's hand grabs Bambi's hand. Both hands raise the knife. There's a brief moment -- then Bambi smiles.

They both STAB the hunk of meat and twist. A burst of blood SQUIRTS out, and SPLATTERS the camera.

FADE TO BLACK