

BLOCK PARTY

Written by

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INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Halloween Night. College students GINA, HARPER, and KEVIN are trying to pick something to watch.

Outside of their small apartment, lies the Greek row of their university. A full on block party rages just outside the window.

KEVIN

I've heard this one is good.

GINA

No, no horror movies! They don't sit well with me.

KEVIN

Well it's really more of a thriller...

Gina shoots him a dirty glare. Harper is transfixed staring outside the window.

GINA

What about a heist movie?

KEVIN

So a thriller?

GINA

A good pulled off heist is like heroin.

KEVIN

I don't know, maybe we just play it safe, pick a comedy?

GINA

Disagree.

KEVIN

What?

GINA

We've been looking for 20 minutes, we didn't come here to play it safe!

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You said you didn't want to watch anything scary. It's Halloween, there is nothing else to watch!

Harper jumps back. Gina and Kevin stop bickering.

HARPER

Guys. Come here.

The three crowd the back window.

KEVIN

Did someone throw up?

Gina and Kevin stare but don't land on what Harper is seeing until she points at a SMALL FIGURE wearing a Halloween mask on the outskirts of the party. The figure stumbles back away from the crowd.

GINA

It doesn't look like a costume party. Someone must've not told this guy.

HARPER

Look closer.

Another look reveals that the figure is carrying the body of a GIRL, blood seeps from her dress.

GINA

That's not.

HARPER

I watched him stab her.

KEVIN

How would no one notice? There's literally hundreds of people on the street.

HARPER

I...she was off by herself throwing up in the grass, no one was really...watching her.

The figure moves out of sight behind a nearby building. Gina has mostly turned away, paler now.

GINA

That image is cursed.

KEVIN

Should we...call someone?

GINA

I'm making sure the front door is locked.

HARPER/KEVIN

WAIT! What about Steven?

GINA  
Shit. Where'd he go?

KEVIN  
To check on his girlfriend. At the party.

GINA  
Ew. She sucks, don't check on her.

HARPER  
I'll give him a call.

KEVIN  
No, he never brings his phone to parties. Always worried he's gonna post something stupid.

GINA  
Well I'm locking the front door. If he doesn't have his keys he can use the special knock to get in.

HARPER  
Special knock?

GINA  
He'll figure it out!

KEVIN  
I'm calling the police.

Kevin dials the phone and puts it up to his ear.

HARPER  
Maybe I didn't see what I thought I did.

KEVIN  
Shit. They put me on hold, the line is flooded. Maybe we just...keep an eye on the party, the masked psycho hasn't come back. Maybe he's done?

HARPER  
I don't think so.

Kevin joins Harper at the window. In the distance they see him, the figure.

KEVIN  
Jesus.

The figure brandishes his knife, it glimmers slightly. On the outskirts of the party a PARTY GIRL is trying to call someone. It's obvious she can't hear the phone because of the music, so she starts to walk further from the crowd, and the figure moves closer to her.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Oh my god, we have to do something.  
(Banging on the glass) TURN AROUND!

In a flash the figure covers her mouth and stabs her.

HARPER/KEVIN

AH!

A loud CRASH is heard from inside the house.

HARPER/KEVIN (CONT'D)

AH!

Gina stands in the doorway wearing some volleyball pads, and holding a small kitchen knife.

HARPER

What are you doing?!

GINA

I'm protecting myself!

KEVIN

Jesus. Just sit down, no one separate from the group again okay?

GINA

Okay.

The group turns their attention back to the party, the figure and the girl are now nowhere in sight.

HARPER

I can't find him.

GINA

Me either.

KEVIN

There.

Kevin points to a shadowed bit of path, just barely visible is the figure. Gina clutches the knife to her chest.

GINA

What do you think he's doing?

HARPER  
Trying to pick his next prey.

A DRUNK FRAT BOY begins to leave the crowd. He waves goodbye and continues getting further from the crowd. He trips and falls to the ground.

HARPER (CONT'D)  
No...

The figure starts to emerge from the shadows, knife in hand.

GINA  
I can't.

She covers her eyes, but suddenly sirens begin to wail in the distance. The figure slows his move, but doesn't stop.

The sirens get closer at a rapid rate. The figure takes a second to decide before running off, away from his victim.

HARPER  
Oh thank god.

Cop cars pull up to the party.

GINA  
Does that mean it's over?

People start to disperse from the party in droves. The three back away from the window.

HARPER  
Surely they'll find the bodies right?

GINA  
Surely.

KEVIN  
We could go out there and tell them what we saw?

The lock on the front door begins to jingle. Someone is coming into the apartment.

GINA  
AH!

KEVIN  
Steven?

Silence. Footsteps.

HARPER

Steve?

Footsteps.

STEVEN

Hey guys!

GINA/KEVIN/HARPER

AH!

Steven stands in the doorway. He wears a backpack.

STEVEN

Woah, didn't mean to scare you all.

KEVIN

It's fine, it's fine. Are you okay?  
Is Stephanie okay?

STEVEN

Oh you saw? Yeah they broke up the party. Also Steph broke up with me.

HARPER

I'm sorry to hear that.

GINA

I'm not.

HARPER

Gina!

GINA

What? May he in this room who that actually liked Stephanie cast the first stone!

STEVEN

It's fine. I took care of it. I'm going to go take a shower.

KEVIN

Sounds good.

Steven begins to walk away, but his backpack catches on the door frame. A mask falls out. THEE mask the figure was wearing.

Steven goes to pick it up.

STEVEN

Ha! I thought it was a costume party. One good last prank from Steph am I right?

The other three look at each other, then start to fake laugh. Steven nods and goes to shower.

A long silence.

GINA

Maybe we do just...watch a comedy?

FADE TO BLACK.