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THE FAT PACT

by

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INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

The needle drops on a vinyl record. BEETHOVEN'S 5TH SYMPHONY IN C MINOR BLASTS through the room.

A SERIES OF CLOSEUPS:

-- GLOVED HANDS open an elaborate sewing kit with layers of pockets that hold a variety of threads and needles in all shapes, sizes and colors.

-- The hands remove various items from the kit: plaster strips, scissors, elastic, blonde wig hair, glue.

-- A bowl of water is filled over a rusty sink.

-- The hands deftly work to the beat of the orchestra, cutting and forming the plaster into the shape of a face.

-- The dried plaster is buffed and sanded smooth.

-- Pieces of FATTY HUMAN SKIN are layered loosely on top of the face, then sewed together, leaving holes for eyes.

-- Tufts of wavy blond hair are woven to the scalp.

-- It all comes together to form a grotesque mask:

A HORRID OBESE FEMALE FACE, WITH SAGGING TRIPLE CHINS.

END SERIES.

A large amount of fabric is laid out on the wooden floor. FAINTLY, we hear muffled screams in the background.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

-- A gloved finger traces over blueprints of the next design... A FAT SUIT.

-- The unknown person gets to work. Cutting and sewing masterfully. Gluing padding for breasts and buttocks.

-- Stuffing with feathers. Attaching velcro strips.

END SERIES OF SHOTS.

The person puts the gnarly fat suit on the table beside the gross, bloody human mask. They walk away, ominous footsteps fading...before the light TURNS OFF.

EXT. SMALL TOWN - MAIN STREET - NIGHT

It's late. The streets are empty aside from a few homeless people and a random pedestrian walking a dog.

A blue car exits the Wendy's drive-through. Huge clouds of smoke waft out of the windows, followed by the sounds of hysterical laughter.

INT. BLUE CAR - DRIVING - NIGHT

The air is thick with smoke. JESSICA, 16, purple hair and chubby cheeks, sucks on a joint and drives.

JESSICA

Is it all there?

RILEY, 15, slightly more overweight, sits in the passenger seat. She checks the contents of a paper bag and takes out the items one by one.

A total of: four Junior Bacon Cheeseburgers, two fries, two frostys and two cokes.

RILEY

Mhmm.

Jessica exhales another large plume of smoke. She coughs.

JESSICA

Gimme.

Jessica puts her arm out the window and butts the joint out on the side of the car. Sparks fly. Riley unwraps a burger and hands it to her.

RILEY

Ready?

Jessica nods, grinning ear to ear.

RILEY

(singing)
*Special Eating Place,
 Special Eating Place,
 Gonna Stuff my Face,
 In Our Special Eating
 Place!*

JESSICA

(singing)
*Special Eating Place,
 Special Eating Place,
 Gonna Stuff my Face,
 In Our Special Eating
 Place!*

The girls start shoving cheeseburgers into their mouths.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY
(mouthful)
Fuck me.

The car drifts into the oncoming traffic lane.

JESSICA
Shit.

Jessica swerves back into her lane. Belches.

RILEY
You know... I was just thinking,
and, like, do we honestly *have* to
go to the dance tomorrow? I look
like such shit in all those
dresses.

Jessica sparks up another joint.

JESSICA
Yeah... you do look like you're
sweating gravy.

Riley laughs and punches Jessica in the shoulder. The car
swerves into the right lane, nearly hitting a CYCLIST.

JESSICA
Hey! I bruise easily. But
seriously.
(beat)
You're fat as fuck.

She giggles.

RILEY
Dresses make me look pregnant.

Riley stares out the window.

JESSICA
Let's do slim fast again.

RILEY
(pouting)
That never works.

JESSICA
I'll make sure you stick to it
this time.

Riley puts her hands on her stomach and sighs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RILEY

If I ever get to be two hundred pounds, I want you to shoot me in the face.

OMINOUS MUSIC. JESSICA'S EXPRESSION TURNS DEAD SERIOUS.

JESSICA

It would be my honor.

RILEY

I'm serious! Write that shit down!

Jessica blows a puff of smoke.

JESSICA

Okay, but don't act all surprised when I blow your brains out in front of your whole family.

RILEY

I won't. I'll say thank you, Jessica.

Barely keeping one eye on the road, Jessica uncaps a sharpie and scribbles something on a burger wrapper.

RILEY

Careful, Jesus!

JESSICA

...I, Jessica Campbell, hereby promise that if Riley Morgan ever gets to be two hundred pounds, I'll kill her.

RILEY

Date it so it's legally binding.

JESSICA

Shit. Yeah. You're right.

Jessica adds the date when --

BAM!

A BODY HITS THE HOOD OF THE CAR, BARRELS OVER THE ROOF.

THE BURGER WRAPPER FLIES OUT THE WINDOW.

Riley screams.

JESSICA

Shit! Oh fuck!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Jessica slams on the brakes, the car screeches to a stop.
The girls pant heavily.

RILEY

Oh my God. You've hit a person.
What the fuck, Jessica. That was a
person! Jessica!

Jessica looks in her rearview mirror.

A figure dressed in dark clothing lay in the middle of
the street.

RILEY

They're dead. Oh my God. You
killed someone, and now we're
going to jail.

JESSICA

SHUT THE FUCK UP!

Jessica watches as the figure stirs, slowly lifting
themselves up from the pavement. They stand, back turned
to Jessica.

JESSICA

Okay... they're alive.

She hits the gas.

RILEY

Jess! No!

The car speeds away as the Figure turns around.
A black hoody shrouds their face in darkness.

EXT. RILEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The blue car pulls up to a house.

INT. CAR - SAME

Jessica and Riley sit shell-shocked inside.

JESSICA

We tell no one about this.

RILEY

But... we did a hit and run.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA

No, because, they're alive, so,
like this isn't that.

Riley hesitates, uncomfortable as hell.

RILEY

Uhh...

JESSICA

Swear on our friendship you will
never tell anyone what happened.

Riley stares unsure.

JESSICA

Say it!

RILEY

Jesus! I swear on our friendship.

Jessica forces a hug. Riley gets out of the car as
Jessica speeds away.

INT. RILEY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The walls of Riley's room are adorned with posters of the
latest boy bands, rom-com movies.....and Justin Trudeau.

Photographs of Riley and Jessica are taped to the mirror
on Riley's vanity. Riley steps into view, wearing a very
fitting red dress. Very fitting as in, you can see every
roll of her stomach, much to Riley's dismay.

Riley slides her hands up and down her bulging gut,
turning sideways and attempting to suck it in.

But it's no use.

Riley is past the point of sucking it in.

RILEY

Fuck my life.

Riley sits on the bed. The dress rips straight up her
front. Her stomach spills out. Riley is mortified.

Riley grabs her phone and texts Jessica:

"hey."

....no response.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

"are you there?!?"

....no response.

Riley's leg shakes uncontrollably. Then her hand.

Sweat beads on her forehead.

She texts again.

"Im freaking out!"

The door opens and MRS. MORGAN, 40s, walks in.

MRS. MORGAN

Riley, I --

RILEY

-- Mom!

Riley covers herself with a bedsheet.

MRS. MORGAN

Sorry! Just wanted to check in.
You ready for the dance?

Riley shakes her head, then --

RILEY

Jessica hit someone with her car!

Mrs. Morgan's eyes go wide.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Riley sits alone at a table, staring at a plate of fries.

Other TEENS eat together, laughing, having fun.

Riley texts Jessica.

"where are you?!"

....no response.

EXT. JESSICA'S HOUSE - DAY

Riley stands on Jessica's porch.

MRS. CAMPBELL, 40s, opens the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY

Hi, is Jessica there?

MRS. CAMPBELL

Jessica can't talk right now.

RILEY

Can you ask her to call me please?

Mrs. Campbell closes the door.

RILEY

What the fuck.

INT. RILEY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Riley sits at a table as her PARENTS prepare dinner. She stares at her text conversation with Jessica.

Finally, she dials.

JESSICA (V.O.)

Hello.

RILEY

Jess, what the fuck!? What are you doing? I came to your house.

JESSICA (V.O.)

You told your mom.

RILEY

I'm sorry! I was upset and you weren't answering my texts. I had to tell someone.

JESSICA (V.O.)

I have to go to court. You totally fucked me. I might go to juvie!

A long pause... Riley absorbs the information, guilty.

JESSICA (V.O.)

Don't call me again.

CLICK.

Riley's eyes well up as her father, MR. MORGAN, 40s, enters with a bowl of pasta.

MR. MORGAN

Spaghetti time!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY
I HATE MY LIFE!!!

Riley gets up and runs out of the room.

MR. MORGAN
Is this a new diet?

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

A LARGE TONGUE SLOWLY EMERGES FROM WET LIPS SURROUNDED BY A DARK, HAIRY BEARD. A SECOND TONGUE REACHES OUT, AND THE TWO CONNECT, TWISTING, LICKING AND RUBBING EACH OTHER.

It's Riley and MARTIN, 17, fat Jew, making out. The kind of gross, wet, making out that you only do as a teenager.

SUPER: TWO YEARS LATER

Martin puts a hand on Riley's stomach, revealing she has put on a few pounds since we last saw her...about fifty.

Martin's hand travels under her shirt but she quickly swats him away.

MARTIN
Am I ever going to see you naked?

RILEY
Not in the school parking lot.

MARTIN
Then where? Please, just tell me where this magical place is and I'll take you there.

Riley bites her lip, unsure what other excuse she can give to avoid this terrifying situation when --

KNOCK KNOCK!

DANA, 17, short and tubby with jet black hair and close set, beady eyes...and ALICIA, 17, rosy cheeks, freckles and a spare tire, appear at the driver's side window.

ALICIA
Gross!

DANA
How can you kiss someone with a beard? That's, like, gross.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Riley turns and sticks her tongue out at them. Her cheeks are chubbier now, dimples much deeper when she smiles.

MARTIN

Should I shave my beard?

RILEY

No! I mean, only if you want to.

Martin strokes his beard, admiring it in the mirror.

MARTIN

I think it makes me look manly.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Riley and Martin exit the car, clasp hands, and join the girls as they walk up towards the school.

ALICIA

Did you guys hear about Tina?

DANA

Tina from History?

ALICIA

Yeah. She got murdered.

RILEY

What?!

MARTIN

So Tina is 'history'.

Riley punches Martin in the shoulder.

MARTIN

Ow!

ALICIA

The cops are still looking for who did it. Somebody, like, cut her guts out with a meat cleaver or something.

MARTIN

Gnarly.

WHOOOOOSH!

A white TRUCK swerves dangerously close to the couple before Tokyo drifting into a parking spot up ahead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Riley drops her books in surprise.

RILEY

Shit!

GARRET Hendly, 17, douche bag jock, hops out.

MARTIN

Fucking asshole.

The passenger door to the truck opens and SHIVANI, 17, East Indian and glasses, emerges from the cab.

Shivani approaches holding a stack of pink fliers.

SHIVANI

Hey guys! How's it going?! Are you excited for the pep rally tomorrow? Go Roadrunners!!

RILEY

We're fine thanks....

Shivani walks with them.

SHIVANI

Awesome! Hey listen, I'm having a party tonight and you, like, have to come. I'm inviting basically the whole school.

GARRET

Shivani!

SHIVANI

One second!

ALICIA

Will there be food?

Dana shoves Alicia.

SHIVANI

Of course! Celery, kale, pre-counted baggies of walnuts.

ALICIA

Oh yum!

DANA

Pre-counted?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHIVANI

You should never eat more than
eight walnuts in one city.

The girls chuckle.

RILEY

I think you mean *sitting*.

Shivani stares blankly.

SHIVANI

No...

Another awkward moments.

SHIVANI

So, are you gonna come?

RILEY

I don't think --

MARTIN

Will there be beer?

SHIVANI

Uh, yes, but --

MARTIN

We'll be there!

SHIVANI

Awesome! Here's a few extra fliers
so you can invite your friends.
Don't forget to recycle!

Shivani skips off to join Garret.

ALICIA

He's so hot.

DANA

Meh, not my type.

MARTIN

Maybe Shivani's got a nice,
private bedroom we can use, if you
know what I'm saying?

RILEY

Uh huh.

They keep walking.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Shivani and Garret hand out fliers as students pass.

SHIVANI
Su-Chen! Su-Chen!

SU-CHEN, 14, shy Asian girl with glasses, stops.

SU-CHEN
Huh?

SHIVANI
Will you come to my party?
Everybody from Diet Club is gonna
be there.

SU-CHEN
Uh, okay.

Riley unloads her text books in a locker close by.

Dana and Alicia join her.

ALICIA
I think this party might actually
be cool. Big at least.

DANA
Are you and Martin gonna do it
tonight?

RILEY
I dunno.

DANA
I support you, whatever you
decide.

Riley looks past Dana as --

JESSICA TURNS THE CORNER.

She's slimmed down considerably since we last saw her,
and her hair is now a striking emerald green.

Jessica walks down the hall in SLOW MOTION, green hair
flowing in the breeze as BOYS ogle her newfound hotness.

DANA
Woa. She got hot.

Jessica enters the girls washroom.

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CONTINUED:

Riley shuts her locker and follows.

Dana looks disappointed.

ALICIA

Could you be more obvious?

DANA

Shut up.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - GIRL'S BATHROOM - DAY

Jessica adjusts her hair in the mirror. She splashes water in her face, and when she looks up --

RILEY APPEARS IN THE REFLECTION.

Jessica jumps out of her skin. Catches her breath.

JESSICA

Shit.

RILEY

Hey.

Jessica focuses on fixing her hair clip.

RILEY

Sorry.

Riley glances around the bathroom awkwardly, then...

RILEY

Are you going to Shivani's party?
I heard it's going to be lit--
cool, big... you know... parties.

No response. She looks at the floor.

RILEY

Do you wanna hang out later? Maybe
go to Wendy's?

JESSICA

You should probably cut back on
the fast food, Riley.

Ouch.

RILEY

Yeah, I know. Sorry.

Riley tugs her shirt down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY

You look good, though. H-h-how'd
you lose all that weight?

JESSICA

I eliminated negative influences.

RILEY

Like me?

Jessica finally turns to face Riley.

JESSICA

If I'd eliminated you, you
wouldn't be standing right in
front of me.

Riley shivers. COLD AS ICE.

Jessica walks towards the exit, then stops.

Without turning around --

JESSICA

Maybe I'll see you at the party.

-- and she's gone.

Riley looks at her reflection in the mirror. Shook.

She composes herself before turning to exit, but is
immediately met by Shivani.

SHIVANI

Oh! You're here! You know, you
never joined the diet club.

RILEY

Yeah 'cause I'm not joining.

SHIVANI

You sure? You look like you lowkey
need it, not gonna lie.

With an exasperated grunt, Riley pushes past Shivani.

INT. RILEY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Riley bursts into her bedroom. She flops onto her bed,
then pulls out a box of Fruit Loops from under a pile of
clothes and stuffs her face. She eats, and cries.

Riley looks up at her poster of Justin Trudeau smiling.

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CONTINUED:

So handsome. So fit.

She looks down at her handful of brightly colored cereal.

RILEY
I'm sorry, Justin.

Riley spits out the cereal and throws the box across the room. Bits of cereal spill on the floor. She picks it up and finds a photograph buried under another clothes pile.

Riley stares hard at the photograph. It's her and Jessica.

Her brow furrows with determination.

THE CEREAL BOX IS CRAMMED INTO THE TRASH CAN.

EXT. FOREST - ROAD - NIGHT

AERIAL SHOT of the forest as we sweep over its lush green expanse, to find Riley's sedan speeding along, very fast.

The Sedan finally turns off the paved highway and onto a long serpentine dirt road. Cars parked on the roadside.

INT. RILEY'S CAR - NIGHT

Riley drives, Martin's in the passenger seat fiddling with the radio, and Dana and Alicia sit in the back.

RILEY
Can you stop messing with it?

MARTIN
There's got to be a radio station
that works out here...

ALICIA
Just gimme the aux.

RILEY
The aux doesn't work.

DANA
Are you *sure* Jessica asked you to
come?

RILEY
Yeah. I think she wants to
reconnect or something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dana looks peeved.

ALICIA
Holy fuck is that her house?

They all look out the windshield in awe at Shivani's massive house.

EXT. SUBURBAN TEEN HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

A luxurious modern mansion.

The sedan pulls up and Riley, Dana, Alicia climb out.

DANA
I swear I haven't seen half of these cars in the school parking lot.

INT. CAR - SAME

Martin fiddles with the radio.

RILEY (O.S.)
Come on!

MARTIN
Coming!

Martin removes the key, but the radio stays ON.

INT. SUBURBAN TEEN HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

What seems like a very nice contemporary home is getting torn apart by about a million high school kids.

Garret and several JOCKS chug beer and crush cans on their foreheads. Some PRETTY GIRLS watch, impressed.

A BLACK GUY performs a freestyle rap while a STONER accompanies him on drums. A crowd cheers them on.

Shivani frantically cleans up spilled beer and pretzels.

SHIVANI
You guys! This is supposed to be a mature gathering of young adults!

Jessica enters and is swarmed by dudes DENNIS and KAREEM.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KAREEM

Hey Jessica!

DENNIS

You are lookin' fine, girl!

KAREEM

Wanna drink?

JESSICA

Uh, no thanks, I'm not thirsty.

KAREEM

Oh, right. Cool, I dig it.

Jessica pushes past the dudes and disappears into the crowd.

DENNIS

Smooth moves bro.

KAREEM

Shut up!

Riley, Dana, Alicia and Martin enter the front door.

DANA

Bitchin' party!

TAYLOR, 15, skater boy, offers Dana a red solo cup and a ziplock bag of walnuts.

TAYLOR

Dana! May I offer you a beer and a pre-measured bag of walnuts?

DANA

You may.

Dana grabs the beer and takes off with Taylor.

ALICIA

Uh, bye!

RILEY

I wonder if Jessica's here.

ALICIA

Who cares? Let's get fuck shitfaced!

Riley scans the crowd looking for Jessica.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARTIN

You mingle, I'll see if I can find
a place for us to be alone.

RILEY

Oh, yeah, okay.

Martin kisses Riley then GALLOPS off to find them a room.

ALICIA

Oh my god, are you nervous?
Martin's gonna see you naked
tonight! That's like, a major
milestone for your guys'
relationship.

RILEY

I don't know...

ALICIA

Just two naked, sweaty, fat
bodies, writhing in the night.

RILEY

Ugh. Sex is so much work.

ALICIA

Did you bring the condom?

RILEY

No.

ALICIA

Good call, let the guy pay for the
supplies. But just in case, you
might wanna see if there's any in
the bathroom.

RILEY

Alright.

Alicia notices Garret crushing another beer can on his
head. She gazes at him, entranced by his manliness.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Riley checks the cupboards under the sink. She finds a
lubricant, a clit stimulator, a large pink dildo...

And finally, a box of condoms. A Post-It note reads "HELP
YOURSELF". She shakes her head, then pockets a few.

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CONTINUED:

Riley pulls off her shirt and looks at her body in the mirror. She grabs her rolls. Sucks in her gut. Sighs.

THE DOOR KNOB JIGGLES.

RILEY

Occupied!

The knob jiggles again.

RILEY

Uh, sorry, someone's in here!

The knob stops jiggling.

RILEY

Jesus.

Then --

BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG!

SOMEONE or SOMETHING IS POUNDING ON THE DOOR.

Then CLICK - the knob turns and SHIVANI bursts in!

RILEY

What the fuck!

Shivani slams the door behind her, showing she had a key.

SHIVANI

Sorry! I really have to pee. You don't mind, do you?

Riley hurries to put her shirt back on.

RILEY

Uh, yeah, kinda.

Shivani's already on the toilet, taking a piss.

SHIVANI

Were you checking yourself out in the mirror?

RILEY

No.

SHIVANI

It's okay if you were. Did you know that over 70% of women aren't happy with what they see when they look in the mirror?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Riley tries to leave but the door's locked from the INSIDE now.

RILEY

I think the door is stuck...

SHIVANI

How much do you weigh now, if you don't mind me asking?

RILEY

None of your business. Can you open the door for me, please?

Shivani pulls up her pants.

SHIVANI

Oops, sorry!

She unlocks the door.

SHIVANI

If you ever need somebody to talk to, come see me at the peer counseling office anytime. Okay?

RILEY

Okay. BYE.

Riley flings the door open and escapes.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Riley pushes through dancing teens towards the exit.

Alicia is smoking a joint with JERMAINE, 15.

RILEY

Hey.

ALICIA

(whispering)

I think I might get lucky tonight, too! Black guys love fat chicks.

RILEY

That's... racist?

Alicia shrugs. Jermaine smiles seductively.

RILEY

Uhh... Have you seen Jessica? I really want to talk to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALICIA

Nope. I've been pretty distracted.

RILEY

Can you text me if you do?

ALICIA

Sure.

Riley looks around. Cool, good looking kids everywhere.

She tugs on her shirt.

RILEY

I should probably, like, leave.

ALICIA

Nah... Oh! Did you find the condoms? I think I might actually need a few tonight.

(to Jermaine)

Magnum.

Riley hands all the condoms to Alicia.

ALICIA

Nice.

OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM

Shivani bumps into Garret.

GARRET

Hey baby, let's go up to your room.

SHIVANI

No! I told you, I'm going to be very busy tonight. This party is getting like, out of control.

GARRET

You can't invite the whole school here, give them beer and walnuts and expect them to behave.

SHIVANI

Just, get out of my way.

Shivani charges off.

A slightly confused Garret notices Alicia who smiles at him while kissing Jermaine's neck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jermaine smacks her ass.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Martin gallops down the hallway, checking the doors of various rooms -- but they're all locked.

MARTIN

Come on.

He arrives at the last door on the left.

There's chipped paint on the door frame, as if someone took the door off the hinges recently.

Martin jiggles the knob.

LOCKED.

Martin sighs.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A ping pong ball splashes into a red solo cup of beer.

The crowd cheers as Taylor plays beer pong with Kareem.

KAREEM

Chug it!

Taylor chugs the cup of beer. Belches.

DANA

So hot.

Taylor smiles proudly.

DENNIS

Gimme that!

Dennis grabs the ping pong ball and shoves Taylor aside.

DENNIS

I'll show you how to sink a ball.

Kareem raises an eyebrow.

TAYLOR

(to Dana)

Hey.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Taylor kisses Dana passionately. Eyes open, she looks right past him at Riley in the other room.

TAYLOR

Who are you looking at?

He turns and sees Riley munching on walnuts.

DANA

Riley's trying to rekindle her friendship with Jessica.

(gulps beer)

They're *best friends*. I'm just curious to see how it's going.

TAYLOR

Why do you care so much?

DANA

I don't. Whatever. I'm sure they won't make up.

TAYLOR

Okay. Wanna see my cock ring?

DANA

Um, yeah!

Taylor unzips his pants and pulls his dick out showing --

A RED PENIS WITH A HOOP PIERCED INTO THE FORESKIN.

KAREEM

Duuuuuuudde!

The Partygoers OOOOOOOO and AHHHHHHHHHHH.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Martin comes up from behind Riley and kisses her neck.

MARTIN

So, good news and bad news. The good news is, there's a lot of bedrooms upstairs...but they're all locked.

Riley feigns disappointment.

RILEY

Bummer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTIN

But! I'm pretty sure if I keep looking I can find a key.

RILEY

Let's just forget it.

MARTIN

Are you kidding? Jewish people never give up. Did Jesus give up when Lazarus died? No! He said 'Lazarus, get your ass up'.

RILEY

Jesus wasn't a Jew.

MARTIN

You're just saying that 'cause you're not one of the
(air quotes)
'chosen ones'.

Martin kisses Riley on the cheek, then darts away.

Riley turns to a GOTH CHICK.

RILEY

Hey, have you seen --

GOTH CHICK

Fuck off.

Kareem strides by carrying a mountain of pizza boxes.

KAREEM

Pizza Party on the deck!

The crowd roars with excitement, chasing after the pizza, including the Goth Chick. Everybody loves pizza.

CROWD

Pizza! Pizza! Pizza! Pizza!

Riley hesitates for a moment. She tugs on her shirt.

She rubs her tummy. So hungry...

EXT. THE PATIO - NIGHT

Like a pack of vultures, the hungry teens rip pizza slices from their boxes in rapid succession.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Riley pushes her way through the crowd, but when she finally gets to the boxes?

IT'S VEGETARIAN WITH NO CHEESE.

RILEY

What the fuck?

The vultures disperse.

Riley leans against the railing. She's very vulnerable standing out there alone. The yard is pitch black.

CRACK.

She freezes, turns to face the yard.

She notices a large SHED, as big as a barn. There's a light glowing through the cracks of the wooden slats.

RILEY

Weird.

Riley looks back to the house. Through the kitchen window, she can see everyone laughing and eating pizza.

CRACK.

She turns back to the yard.

THE SHED DOOR OPENS --

AN OBESE FIGURE WADDLES OUT.

THE FIGURE WEARS A GNARLY TRIPLE CHINNED FAT WOMAN MASK AND A BUTCHER'S APRON. MEAT HOOKS HANG FROM CHAINS AROUND HER NECK. IN HER HAND, A BIG, SHINY **MEAT CLEAVER**.

This is BLUBBERGUTS.

SHE FACES RILEY AND RAISES THE MEAT CLEAVER MENACINGLY.

Riley gasps.

RILEY

What the fuck.

Riley darts back into the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Alicia and Dana knock back shots with several GIRLS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They're playing a card game that involves smacking cards onto the table as quickly as possible while yelling SNATCH if they get a match. *This game may actually be called 'War', but they've renamed it Snatch.*

ALICIA

Snatch!

The other Girl takes a shot.

Riley rushes in.

RILEY

Holy fuck you guys.

More cards smacking.

GIRL #1

Snatch!

Dana takes a shot.

ALICIA

Ayy! Riley's back! Woo!

Mumbles around the crowd as cards continue smacking.

RILEY

Guys. I just saw something really fucking scary. Like --

DANA

-- hold on I'm about to win!

ALICIA

Was it an orgy? Because I'm totally down with that.

RILEY

What?! No! It was like this huge gross woman holding a butcher's knife. She looked right at me!

Dana and Alicia chuckle.

DANA

You're so drunk girrrlll.

RILEY

I'm not! Is Jessica here?

DANA

Who cares?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Alicia rolls her eyes.

GIRL #1

Snatch!

DANA

Fuck!

ALICIA

I think I saw Jessica in the
backyard. Eating that gross pizza.

Riley looks towards the backyard, flustered.

Dana takes another shot.

DANA

You're being so paranoid, Riley.

ALICIA

It was probably a groundskeeper.

RILEY

Why would a groundskeeper be
carrying a *meat cleaver*?

Alicia shrugs.

RILEY

Wait, didn't you say Tina was
killed with a meat cleaver?

ALICIA

Uh... Meat cleaver, machete,
really big knife. I dunno...just
that they cut her guts out and
took them.

Dana gets up and hugs Riley.

DANA

Don't worry. I won't let that mean
groundskeeper chop you up and
steal your guts.

Alicia rolls her eyes so hard her head bobs backwards.

Dana holds the hug a little too long, then tucks Riley's
hair behind her ears and KISSES HER ON THE MOUTH!

Riley pushes her off, wipes her mouth.

RILEY

What!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DANA

What!?

ALICIA

Oh boy, here we go.

DANA

I was just messing with you!

RILEY

Dude. No.

DANA

It's a party, come on!

RILEY

We were just talking about a dead girl's insides.

ALICIA

Maybe Dana's into that sorta thing.

DANA

Shut up Alicia.

RILEY

I'm gonna find Martin.

Riley leaves.

Dana's eyes are glossy.

ALICIA

Dude. Why did you *do* that?

Dana, shook, grabs Taylor and pulls him away with her.

The other Girls sit with mouths agape, unsure what to do.

ALICIA

Women. Am I right?

The girls nod and laugh.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Martin enters the garage.

A pink JEEP is parked on a truck weight scale.

MARTIN

Typical.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Martin admires the digital scale.

A red button hangs from a cord.

MARTIN

Must resist...

Martin holds his hands behind his back.

MARTIN

Gah!!!!

He presses it.

CLICK.

The display illuminates, digital numbers counting up:
3200 LBS.

MARTIN

Huh. Add that to my repertoire of
random facts to impress Riley.

Martin presses the button again. The display dims.

He scans the room...finds a bulletin board with keys
hanging from nails. He grabs the keys labeled for
Bedrooms 1, 2 & 3 and leaves the garage.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Drunk TEENS litter the hallway, leaning against walls,
making out on the stairs or passed out on the floor.

Martin tries the keys for the last door on the left.

CLICK.

The key locates and Martin turns the knob.

MARTIN

Score.

INT. SECRET BEDROOM - NIGHT

Martin tries the light but it doesn't work. He uses the
flashlight from his cell phone to illuminate the room.

The light travels across:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A dresser, covered in old costume jewelry, beauty magazines and miniature Dachshund figurines.

Photographs of a YOUNG EAST INDIAN GIRL.

A hospital bed with metal hand rails on the sides.

MARTIN

What the...

Next to the bed is a PHYSICIAN'S BALANCE BEAM SCALE.

MARTIN

Oh hey, neat.

Martin steps on the scale.

MARTIN

Don't do it, Martin. Don't you do it...

He eyes the sliders...

MARTIN

Gah! I seriously need to work on my self control.

He slides the weights around.

MARTIN

How the heck does this work?

Martin removes his shoes to get a more accurate reading.

MARTIN

Two sixty? Meh..

He fiddles with the scale when...

BLUBBERGUTS EXPLODES FROM THE CLOSET!

We now get a closer look at her mask. Layers of gruesome fatty skin have been stitched together in rolls to create the triple chin effect. The loose skin on the face sags, with streaks of blood and puss oozing from giant pores.

She's hideous, monstrous, and positively terrifying.

Martin turns. Surprised and stunned, he barely has time to react when Blubberguts is upon him.

THE MEAT CLEAVER CHOPS INTO THE SIDE OF HIS NECK!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARTIN

GAHHHHH!!!

Blood spurts out like a geyser.

The cleaver is stuck in Martin's neck.

SCHHHHHHIK!

Blubberguts pulls it out.

She utters a frustrated GRUNT.

More blood sprays from Martin's throat as Blubberguts strikes again, this time harder. It tears into Martin's neck, slicing flesh, severing tendons.

MARTIN

Ahhhhhh!!!! No!!!

He screams and tumbles backwards.

Blubberguts SCREAMS and SQUEALS like a pig --

THE MEAT CLEAVER STRIKES AGAIN, INTO HIS CHEST.

Martin cries out -- one last blood curdling SCREAM.

Martin's eyes go lifeless, his arms drop to his sides before his entire body hits the floor. His half severed head lay on the base of the balance beam scale.

Blubberguts heaves up and down from the workout.

HACK.

WHEEZE.

HACK.

WHEEZE.

She really wants to get this head off.

HACK HACK HACK!

CHOP!

THE MEAT CLEAVER DECAPITATES MARTIN'S HEAD.

Blood drips from the meat cleaver.

Blubberguts wipes the blade on their apron.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

She jams a MEAT HOOK into Martin's headless neck.

Chains drop to the floor with a loud THUD.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - SAME

Riley searches the crowd for Jessica.

She approaches a trio of STONERS smoking a bong.

RILEY

Have you guys seen Jessica? Green hair? Really pretty?

STONER DUDE

No, but she sounds dope.

STONER CHICK

Green hair? Yeah, man, I saw her.

RILEY

Where?

Stoner Chick stares at Riley for a hot minute.

STONER CHICK

What?

RILEY

Where did you see Jessica?

STONER CHICK

Who's Jessica?

RILEY

The girl with the green hair!

STONER CHICK

Oh, yeah, um. Upstairs my dude.

A THUD FROM UPSTAIRS.

Riley looks up at the ceiling.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAYS - NIGHT

Riley treads quietly down the hallway.

She notices the last door on the left, slightly ajar.

She opens the door.

INT. SECRET BEDROOM - NIGHT

Riley tries the light. Doesn't work. Uses cell phone.

RILEY

Jessica? Are you in here?

Riley sees the hospital bed. The miniature Dachshunds.

And the pictures of the Young East Indian Girl.

Riley looks closer at the pictures. The little girl playing baseball, basketball, soccer, kayaking...

...and finally, a picture of the little girl sitting on a LARGE WOMAN's lap. The Large Woman is smiling, but the girl frowns like this is the *last* place she wants to be.

Riley studies the picture closely when --

A DROP OF BLOOD LANDS ON THE PHOTOGRAPH.

Riley looks up.

Blood is splattered all over the ceiling.

It drips down onto the hospital bed.

RILEY

Oh my god.

She shines her light to the other side of the bed.

She sees the scale. It's covered in blood.

RILEY

Fuck fuck fuck! Please no...

She walks around the bed.

Shines the light down to the base of the scale.

MARTIN'S SEVERED HEAD LAYS LIFELESS ON THE BASE.

RILEY

AHHH!!!!

Riley screams!

RILEY

Oh my god, oh my god. Martin...
no... no... oh god!

Riley crumples to the floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And then she hears it.

HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMMM....

A humming... a female, humming... a familiar tune....

HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMM....

It's the melody for SPECIAL EATING PLACE, her song with --

RILEY

Jess???

HMMM HMMM HMMMM HMMM --

Riley lifts her head, turns to the window, the source of the humming --

BLUBBERGUTS IS IN THE WINDOW! Well, half of her is. She's standing outside on the garage roof, peering in.

SHE TILTS HER HEAD AND RAISES THE MEAT CLEAVER.

RILEY

Nooooo!!!!

Riley drops her phone, scrambling to her feet, as Blubberguts GRABS HER and pulls her out the window --

EXT. HOUSE - SAME

Blubberguts and Riley tumble down the roof together, intertwined --

rolling over top of each other,

Screaming, grunting, then falling over the edge --

WHOMP.

They hit the driveway below. Hard.

Riley on top, face to face with the oozing, drooping, bloody skin of Blubberguts' mask. She's disorientated.

RILEY

Ugh, gross.

As Riley lifts her head, a string of PUSS connects her mouth to the sick, triple chinned murderer below.

Blubberguts wheezes, and grunts, gathering her bearings as Riley pushes off of her. Riley stands and looks down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Blubberguts, wearing all black clothing and a bloody apron adorned with chains, looks about three hundred pounds... but their BLACK GLOVED HANDS ARE TINY.

RILEY

What are you?

Blubberguts sits up!

Riley sees the MEAT CLEAVER, reaches for it -- she's got it. Riley strikes the cleaver down on Blubberguts' leg.

RIP.

The blade tears fabric.

FEATHERS FLY OUT.

RILEY

A fucking fat suit?

Blubberguts grabs the cleaver back, struggles to stand.

RILEY

You... you killed Martin!

The front door of the house opens and the sound of laughing teenagers is heard.

RILEY

Help! Help!

Blubberguts grabs Riley's ankle, dropping her to the cement. Riley tries to crawl away but Blubberguts pulls her back. Riley flips over and kicks Blubberguts in the stomach. Blubberguts releases her leg.

Riley scrambles to her feet, races to the porch, clambers up the stairs, clothes ripped and blood smeared on her face and hands.

Su-Chen and several BAND GEEKS hold beer bottles and look at Riley like she's a crazy homeless person.

RILEY

Help me!

SU-CHEN

What happened to you?

RILEY

(breathless)
Somebody's trying to kill
me...they killed...Martin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SU-CHEN

No way, Martin from band class?

RILEY

No, he doesn't take band.

SU-CHEN

Oh. So, where's he now?

Riley points to the driveway, which is now EMPTY.

RILEY

They were right there.

Su-Chen and the Band Geeks laugh.

SU-CHEN

Okay girl.

More laughter.

BAND GEEK

She's so high.

Riley stumbles back into the house.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Garret stands over the toilet, masturbating while looking at a fully clothed picture of Shivani on his cell phone.

GARRET

Come on...

He strokes faster and faster, his face contorting, eyes wincing, narrowing focus on the picture.

SHIVANI'S TITS.

GARRET

Tits. Yeah, tits are good.

More stroking.

Furious stroking.

HIS FACE IS BEET RED.

GARRET

Fuck!

He stops, zips up his pants.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Garret exits the bathroom as Alicia slams into him.

She drops to the floor. She's drunk as a skunk.

GARRET

Are you okay?

ALICIA

Oh yeah. I'm fine.

Alicia lays face down on the floor, her skirt lowered just enough that her ass crack is exposed.

Garret notices.

SUPPLE, WHITE, FRECKLY BUTT CHEEKS.

He helps pick her up off the floor.

She hangs off of him like a sloth.

GARRET

Hey, you like me right?

ALICIA

What?! Phhh.

Alicia smells his neck.

ALICIA

Mmmm. You smell like Cinnabon.

Garret smiles.

GARRET

Meet me in the garage in ten minutes.

ALICIA

Whaaaaaaaat?

He squeezes her ass. Alicia's eyes light up.

ALICIA

I'll be there!

She stumbles off down the hallway, bumping into teens.

She points forwards, with purpose, aiming her body.

ALICIA

To the garage!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She bumps into more teens on the way.

ALICIA

I'm gonna lose my virginity!!!!
Tearing up that v-card bitches!

One of Garret's BUDDIES approaches.

BUDDY

Dude, are you gonna hit that?

GARRET

Phhh, yeah right.

BUDDY

I would.

Buddy wanders off. Garret looks in the direction Alicia went, then hesitates and follows Buddy into the kitchen.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Beethoven's 5th Symphony in C Minor fills the shed.

The room's lit by a lone bulb. Martin's body hangs by the meat hook jammed in his neck above a clawfoot bathtub.

Blubberguts approaches the corpse, breathing hard.

They pull up Martin's shirt exposing his hairy belly --

Blubberguts pokes and prods. Martin's body sways --

THE MEAT CLEAVER SLICES OPEN MARTIN'S STOMACH --

GUTS SPILL OUT AND SPLASH INTO THE TUB BELOW.

Steam rises.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The party rages. Kareem and Dennis retrieve a gigantic bucket of walnuts from the pantry.

KAREEM

Free the Walnuts!

Party-goers swarm Kareem and Dennis, plunging hands into the bucket of walnuts, funneling them into open mouths.

Dennis tosses walnuts into the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Shivani is hit in the head with one.

SHIVANI

What are you doing?! That's way
too much trans fat!

Riley runs in, frantic, breathing heavily. Panting.

This is a lot of exercise for her.

RILEY

Help....

Riley leans against a railing for support.

No one hears her cries over the walnut party.

RILEY

Somebody please... call 9-1-1!

Dana enters the foyer and sees Riley.

DANA

Riley? Oh my god, what happened?

Riley backs off, spooked hardcore.

RILEY

She killed him...

DANA

Killed? What are you talking
about?

RILEY

She... killed... him.

DANA

Uhh... let's get you cleaned up.

Dana takes Riley's arm. Riley hesitates at first, then
lets her guide her towards the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Riley sits on the bathroom counter as Dana wipes the
blood from her face with a wet cloth.

DANA

Listen, I'm sorry about earlier.
One too many cervezas I guess!
Still friends?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY

What?

Dana wipes the blood from Riley's cheek.

DANA

Did you, like, fall or something?

RILEY

I fell off the roof.

DANA

Wait, what?!

RILEY

The killer. They killed Martin.

DANA

What, nah. Martin's upstairs
finding you guys a place to fuck.
C'mon, let's--

Riley grabs Dana's arm.

RILEY

You can't go up there. It's too...

She breaks down. Dana hugs her.

DANA

It's okay. It's okay. We'll figure
this out together. Like best
friends. I promise... I'm always
going to be here for you....

Dana strokes Riley's hair, actually calming her.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Music: 'Booty' by Jennifer Lopez ft. Iggy Azalea

Alicia enters the garage, head boppin' to the music, arms
flailing around. Just pure, sloppy, drunkenness.

She dances around, shaking her booty. Twerking.

Break-dancing -- badly.

And singing.

ALICIA

Big, big booty, what you got a big
booty!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Big, big booty, what you got a big
booty!
Big, big booty, what you got a big
booty!
Big, big booty, what you!

She lays against the hood of the Jeep, stroking it
seductively and rubbing her ass against it.

Her ass hits the red button, turning on the TRUCK SCALE.

ALICIA
Mesmerized by the size of it!
You can fight it if you like, take
your time!
I can guarantee you'll have the
time of your life!

Alicia climbs into the Jeep.

ALICIA
Throw up your hands if you love a
big booty!

She throws up her hands. Fixes her clothes in the mirror.

Applies lip gloss.

The digital numbers on the truck scale rise rapidly...

FROM 3200 pounds to....

3420 pounds.

The Jeep shakes as Alicia dances in the back seat.

TWO LARGE BLACK CROCS ENTER THE GARAGE.

THEY STOMP TOWARDS THE JEEP, STOPPING NEXT TO THE SCALE.

It's Blubberguts. They examine the numbers.

ALICIA
Big, big booty, what you got a big
booty!

From behind, we see Blubberguts waddling towards a work
bench.

HER FAT HAND grabs a jug of ANTIFREEZE.

Alicia lays her head back, eyes drifting shut.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALICIA

I'm... ready... Garret...

BLUBBERGUTS GRABS ALICIA'S HEAD AND VIOLENTLY SHOVES LONG TUBES INTO HER MOUTH AND DOWN HER THROAT. SHE PLACES A FUNNEL OVER IT THEN STARTS POURING ANTIFREEZE!

Alicia gags and spasms --

Antifreeze splashes up as Blubberguts empties the jug.

Alicia chokes on the toxic liquid going down her throat.

Her eyes go wide as she sees her gigantic killer.

Blubberguts SLICES Alicia's throat with the cleaver.

Blood and antifreeze gush out all over the Jeep.

Blubberguts drops a meat hook into Alicia's neck, using her chubby digits to push it down farther.

The hook pokes out of Alicia's throat. Blood everywhere.

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Blubberguts drags Alicia's corpse by the chain out of the garage and into the backyard.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Chains rattle...drag along the dirt floor...splintering wood as they glide across a beam --

Alicia's corpse rises above the tub of guts.

Blubberguts brandishes the meat cleaver.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Riley shakes the door knob to the last door on the left.

LOCKED.

RILEY

Come on.

Dana and Taylor watch with concerned faces.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANA

Are you hundred percent sure you weren't just tripping? Maybe you ate some loaded brownies.

RILEY

No, I wasn't tripping! There's no fucking chocolate at this party.

DANA

Good point.

TAYLOR

What did this killer person thing look like?

RILEY

Fat.

Taylor giggles.

RILEY

I mean, they were wearing this gross mask with three chins and saggy skin. And a fat suit.

TAYLOR

Gnarly.

RILEY

Your phone! Dana, give me your phone!

Dana complies, handing Riley her phone. Riley dials.

RILEY

Shit, no service!

DANA

Uh yeah, we're in the boonies.

Riley slumps to the floor. Dana hugs her.

DANA

(placating)

It's okay. You still have me!
We're best friends forever, right?

Riley doesn't answer.

RILEY

I gotta find Jessica.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DANA

What, why?!

Riley rushes off down the stairs, leaving Dana hanging.

DANA

We should probably keep an eye on her.

TAYLOR

You're a really good friend.

DANA

I am, aren't I?

They kiss, then follow Riley down the stairs.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jessica washes blood off her hands in the kitchen sink.

RILEY

There you are.

Jessica turns.

JESSICA

Oh, Riley. You came.

RILEY

Yeah.

Jessica opens the fridge.

JESSICA

Man, there's nothing good to eat here.

RILEY

I can't believe you. How can you act like you did nothing wrong?

JESSICA

Uh, because I didn't?

RILEY

Yeah, you literally just drop kicked your best friend.

JESSICA

I didn't drop kick you. The fuck?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY

Why did you stop talking to me?

JESSICA

I told you, I had to get rid of negative influences.

RILEY

You hit somebody and just drove away!

Jessica SLAPS Riley.

RILEY

What the fuck?!

JESSICA

Keep that shit to yourself. Actually, what am I saying, you probably told the whole school.

RILEY

I didn't.

JESSICA

No? Just your mom? Who immediately called my mom and ruined my fucking life for the past two years?!

RILEY

I didn't know that was going to happen!

JESSICA

What did you think would happen, Riley? We committed a crime.

RILEY

I didn't.

JESSICA

Stop saying that! You're just as responsible as I am for what happened that night. Yet you put all the blame on me! What a fucking great friend you are.

RILEY

So this is how you get revenge?

JESSICA

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RILEY

You killed my boyfriend.

JESSICA

What!? I didn't kill anybody.

Jessica slams the fridge door shut. Riley grabs her arm.

JESSICA

Let me go.

Riley stares into Jessica's eyes, trying to get a read.

Finally, she releases her. Jessica rubs her arm in pain.

JESSICA

Jesus, you know I bruise easily.

A light bulb goes off over Riley's head.

She grabs Jessica's shirt and pulls it over her head!

JESSICA

What the fuck!

Jessica stands in her bra in the kitchen.

A crowd gathers, whistling.

RILEY

You're not bruised.

JESSICA

My *arm* is bruised! You're fucking crazy, girl. Leave me alone.

Jessica grabs her shirt and runs off.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Jessica sits on the stoop, crying. Shivani sits next to her.

SHIVANI

Mind if I join you?

JESSICA

No.

Shivani wipes a tear from Jessica's face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHIVANI

I know this is like, supposed to be a cool party and everything, but a peer counsellor is always on duty. You can talk to me, anytime.

JESSICA

Yeah. Thanks. But I'm okay.

SHIVANI

Is it Riley again?

JESSICA

I wish I could forgive her.

SHIVANI

You will. It just takes time.

JESSICA

I don't know.

SHIVANI

Hey, if I could forgive you for running me over with your car, you can definitely forgive Riley for telling her mom.

Jessica laughs.

JESSICA

Yeah right.

Shivani picks a leaf out of Jessica's hair.

SHIVANI

Leaf.

JESSICA

Thanks.

SHIVANI

You know what makes me feel better when I'm manically depressed and out of prozac?

JESSICA

What?

Shivani smiles.

INT. SHIVANI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The walls are plastered with magazine pictures of stick thin models and articles about health and fitness.

Jessica sits at a dresser, the mirror lined with bulbs.

SHIVANI
Makeover time!

JESSICA
(sarcastic)
Yay.

Shivani spins Jessica's chair around so she faces the mirror. She removes the hair clips and tugs on the hair.

SHIVANI
You're so beautiful.

JESSICA
Thanks.

Shivani brushes Jessica's hair as she talks.

SHIVANI
How did you lose all that weight?

JESSICA
It's all about resisting
temptations I guess. Outta sight,
outta mind.

SHIVANI
Out of sight, out of mind.

Shivani pulls the brush hard.

JESSICA
Ouch!

SHIVANI
Oops! Sorry.

She laughs. Back to brushing.

SHIVANI
Too bad Riley couldn't follow your
example.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Riley looks out at the shed. The light is still on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dana and Taylor hang back behind a wood pile.

DANA

What the actual fuck is she doing?

TAYLOR

Maybe she's looking for the
(air quotes)
'killer'.

DANA

I'm not going in that shed. It
looks totally creeps.

TAYLOR

We can keep an eye on her from
here. Like a stakeout.

Dana winks.

DANA

But how will we pass the time?

TAYLOR

I could show you my cock ring.

DANA

You did that already.

TAYLOR

Oh yeah. Well, how about I just
fuck your brains out?

Taylor kisses Dana, then lifts her up onto a stump.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Riley enters the shed.

It looks more like a barn or a warehouse on the inside.
High arched ceiling, wood rafters, work benches. An area
is sectioned off with hanging plastic, like a quarantine.

An eerie mist billows along the floor as the cold air
enters through the cracks between the wooden slats.

A loud WHEEZE spooks Riley, startling her.

Then silence.

WHEEZE.

Silence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WHEEZE.

Silence.

It's coming from the quarantined area.

As Riley steps closer, she discovers a bulletin board covered in cut out yearbook pictures. Some pictures have RED X's. It's like something out of a crime TV show.

Each picture is a teenage boy or girl...no one Riley knows, but they all have one thing in common.

THEY'RE ALL FAT.

Beneath each photograph, their weights are scribbled in sharpie. They all tip the scales at over 200 pounds.

RILEY

Oh my god.

She looks closer at one of the girls.

TINA BARNES.

Riley gasps.

WHEEEEEEEZE.

She follows the sound...

INSIDE THE PLASTIC

The wheezing is louder now.

An enormous figure lays in a hospital bed, hooked up to oxygen tanks and heart monitors via wires and tubes.

WHEEEEEEEZE.

RILEY

H-h-hello?

INT. SHIVANI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Shivani brushes Jessica's hair.

SHIVANI

I wonder if Riley still wants you to kill her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA

What are you talking about?

SHIVANI

Well she obviously weighs over two hundred pounds now.

JESSICA

So...

Shivani opens a drawer, and pulls out a crumpled burger wrapper. She drops it on the dresser in front of Jessica.

JESSICA

Where did you get that?

Jessica's shoulders tense up as Shivani strokes her hair.

SHIVANI

I found it on the road the night you hit me. You were going so fast, it musta just flown right out the window.

JESSICA

We were just joking around.

SHIVANI

Oh? Is that why you hit me?

Jessica swallows hard.

JESSICA

I apologized. I was punished. For two years. I thought you forgave me....

SHIVANI

I do, silly!

JESSICA

Anyways, she didn't mean it.

SHIVANI

Are you sure? I think Riley had the right idea. Obesity is no joke. You gotta nip that shit in the butt!

Shivani brushes harder and faster as she speaks, practically ripping Jessica's hair out.

JESSICA

Ouch!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHIVANI

Oh sorry, did I *hurt* you?!

Shivani throws the brush, smashing the mirror.

Jessica screams as shards of glass shatter to the floor.

SHIVANI

Oops.

INT. SHED - QUARANTINE AREA - SAME

Riley creeps closer to the bed.

WHEEEZE.

She approaches a table near the head of the bed.

A framed photograph of the Young East Indian girl.

Riley gasps.

A FAT HAND shoots out from under the blanket and grabs Riley's wrist!

Riley screams!

She drops the photograph, it shatters on the floor.

She turns and stumbles, accidentally tripping on a tube and yanking it out of the Woman's arm.

RILEY

I'm sorry, I'm sorry!

She runs out of the shed.

The Fat Hand drops to the side of the bed...

Blood trickles down her arm.

WHEEEEEEEZE.

EXT. HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Riley sprints to her car, hops in and starts revving.

It won't start.

RILEY

Shit!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She slams her hands down on the steering wheel.

INT. HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Riley arrives at the landing to the stairs as Jessica runs down them.

Shivani looks down from the second floor.

SHIVANI

Jessica, wait! I want to help you!

Jessica runs past Riley.

SHIVANI

Fine!

Shivani runs into her room and slams the door.

The crowd murmurs, then...

The music blasts again and teens resume partying.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jessica finds the bucket of walnuts and starts gorging.

INT. SHED - QUARANTINE AREA - NIGHT

Shivani walks in, and, noticing the blood and shattered picture frame, rushes to the hospital bed.

The Woman is still. The machines are quiet.

SHIVANI

Mom.

She finds the loose tube and reconnects it aggressively.

WHEEEEEZE.

The oxygen mask fills with mist.

SHE'S STILL ALIVE.

Shivani sighs.

She glances at the photograph on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHIVANI

Don't worry, Mom. I'll make sure
this never happens to anyone else.

WHEEEEEEZE.

Shivani removes her mother's oxygen mask then --

SMOTHERS HER FACE WITH A PILLOW!

Muffled grunts and groans.

The struggle is short.

SHIVANI

No one should suffer the way I
have.

The pillow drops to the floor.

EXT. WOOD PILE - NIGHT

Dana and Taylor are making out on the wood pile.

DANA

Is that a gun in your pocket or
are you just happy to see me?

TAYLOR

Huh?

DANA

What?

TAYLOR

Oh! Uh... Why don't you reach in
and find out?

DANA

That doesn't sound very safe.

TAYLOR

Don't worry, I shoot blanks.

Dana pushes Taylor off of her.

DANA

Are you a complete idiot?

THWACK!

A LOG slams down onto Taylor's head, knocking him to the
ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dana screams!

Blubberguts stands over Taylor's body, holding the log.

Taylor wakes up, spitting blood and rubbing his head.

TAYLOR

Owww.

DANA

Please don't kill him!

TAYLOR

Kill me? Who are you talking to...

Blubberguts pulls an axe from a nearby stump.

They stomp back to Taylor.

TAYLOR

What the fuck?

Blubberguts raises the axe.

TAYLOR

No, no, no!

THE AXE BLADE LANDS IN TAYLOR'S CHEST.

DANA

Nooo! Oh my God, Taylor!

Blubberguts pulls the axe out, then swings down again.

CHOP, CHOP, CHOP.

They hack the shit out of Taylor's chest until they're heaving and wheezing heavily from the workout.

They drop the axe.

Taylor's dead.

DANA

Noooo!

Dana tries to scramble away but trips on the log.

Blubberguts turns --

swings their chains like a grappling line --

THE MEAT HOOK LANDS ON DANA'S BACK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DANA

Help!

Blubberguts steps on the hook, their black Crocs pushing the metal into the skin of Dana's back.

DANA

Gahhhhh nooooo!!!

Blubberguts picks up the chain and attaches it to a CRANE SCALE hanging from a tree. They pull the chain through a metal loop, dragging Dana's body closer towards the tree.

Dana screams from the unbearable pain.

DANA

Riley!! Somebody!! Help!!!

Blubberguts continues pulling until Dana's body lifts off of the ground.

They hook the chain onto a branch.

Dana hangs from the scale by the skin of her back, screaming and crying, begging for her life.

DANA

Let me go, please, let me go!

The Hook rips deeper into her flesh from her body weight.

Blubberguts ignores her pleas, snorting hot air into the cold night like a dog.

THEIR FAT HAND TURNS ON THE SCALE.

The display lights up.

Numbers quickly calculate.

236 pounds.

Blubberguts brandishes the Meat Cleaver.

They HACK into Dana's stomach.

DANA

Gahhhh!!

HACK. HACK. HACK.

Until Dana's organs start spilling out of her body --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

THE NUMBERS ON THE SCALE PLUMMET AS SHE LOSES ORGANS --

220 . . . 210 . . . 205 . . .

Her guts land in a steaming pile on the ground below her.

FAT HANDS PICK UP A CHAINSAW.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A sad, slow song plays.

Goth Chick opens the pantry door and finds Dennis and Kareem making out.

GOTH CHICK

You gotta be kidding me.

KAREEM

Respect the privacy, dude.

Kareem closes the door.

Riley sits on the couch, trying to get her phone to work.

The music cuts off abruptly and is replaced by the humming of a familiar melody.

HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMM...

Riley looks.

Jessica stands at the microphone next to the drum kit.

JESSICA

*Special Eating Place,
Special Eating Place,
Gonna Stuff my Face,
At the Special Eating Place.*

Riley watches as Jessica breaks down crying. She rushes over and the two girls hug it out, hard.

JESSICA

I'm sorry, Riley. I should have told you everything.

RILEY

Told me everything? Tell me what?

JESSICA

Shivani.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY

Shivani!? What about her?

JESSICA

We hit her with the car.

RILEY

Noooo.

JESSICA

She gave me this.

Jessica pulls the Fat Pact from her pocket.

JESSICA

Totally fucking weird she kept it.

RILEY

We have to find Dana and Alicia.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Riley and Jessica enter the garage.

RILEY

Dana? Alicia? You guys in here?

JESSICA

You really think Shivani killed your boyfriend?

RILEY

Totally. She took our fat pact and turned it into her own sick and twisted manifesto.

Riley notices the bulletin board of room keys.

The hooks are all empty.

JESSICA

But why?

Riley kicks the empty jug of antifreeze.

RILEY

I don't know, maybe she, like, has something against fat people.

JESSICA

But she's a peer counsellor...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY

Look, I know what I saw!

Jessica notices blood in the Jeep's back seat.

JESSICA

Shit.

She points to the blood.

RILEY

Oh my god.

JESSICA

We gotta get out of here.

The girls race back to the house.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Blubberguts opens the sliding glass door.

The party goes don't notice, until...

VROOOOOOOOM --

She REVS the CHAINSAW.

Everyone turns to see the obese, triple chinned KILLER!

KAREEM

Dude, what happened to *her*?!

DENNIS

It's My 600 Pound Life!

Blubberguts runs into the kitchen, swinging the chainsaw around wildly at the stunned teens.

KAREEM

Oh shit.

The Girls scramble to run away but Blubberguts saws into their waist with the chainsaw. BLOOD SPRAYS EVERYWHERE.

GIRL #1

Ahhhhhh!!!!

Girl #1 drops to the floor.

LIVING ROOM

Su-Chen and Band Geek make out in a comfy arm chair.

Blubberguts holds the chainsaw up high, then slams it down between the two teens, sawing through their face and arms!

SU-CHEN & BAND GEEK

Ahhhhhh!!!!!!

Teens trample each other to get out of the house.

Garret grabs the bucket of walnuts and throws it at Blubberguts, walnuts fly everywhere.

GARRET

Hey, you! Get out of here!

Blubberguts stomps towards Garret, shaking the house.

Garret runs out the back door.

TOTAL CARNAGE ENSUES.

Arms, legs, heads - sawed off as teens scream and run, terrified, desperate to escape being attacked.

Blood drips down the walls...

Blood splatters the couch....

Blood pools on the tile floor...

Teens slipping in blood and walnuts.

It's a glorious bloody spectacle, in sweet, slow motion.

Until...

RILEY (O.S.)

Hey!

Blubberguts stops in the middle of sawing an arm off of Teen #1. Blood spurts from the empty socket.

Riley stands in the foyer.

RILEY

I'm the one you want!

Teen #1 passes out from the blood loss and drops.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Blubberguts charges towards Riley but is tripped by Dennis, and together they fall into...

THE GLASS COFFEE TABLE

It SHATTERS to pieces. Blubberguts lay there engulfed by the table's frame. GLASS is everywhere. Dennis is crushed beneath Blubberguts' monstrous body.

DENNIS

Uggghhh, I can't breathe...

Blubberguts attempts to rise -- it takes a few tries, each time pushing Dennis deeper into the glass below.

KAREEM

Noooo!!!! Dennis!

Glass shards stick out of Blubberguts arm, back, and shoulders. Blood streaks her arms. Blubberguts tries to get up, but can't.

EXT. HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Partygoers run screaming from the house. Teen #2 drags the armless Teen #1.

TEEN #2

Just hang on, buddy!

TEEN #1

I'm not gonna make it...

They get into their car and drive away.

TEEN #3 hops on a motorcycle and crashes into a tree.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Blubberguts painstakingly rises from the pile of glass shards scattered on the floor.

Dennis is DEAD. Kareem is a blubbering mess at his side.

Riley and Jessica stand watching from the front door.

Blubberguts attempts to rev the chainsaw --

CLICK.

It won't work.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She tries again.

CLICK.

Nothing.

They furiously tug the chain in frustration.

JESSICA

Let's get the hell out of here!

RILEY

I can't leave without my friends!

JESSICA

Riley. It's too late.

Riley bites her lip, trying to keep it together.

Finally, she nods.

JESSICA

Let's go!

Riley and Jessica book it out the front door.

Blubberguts opens the oil cap on the chainsaw and turns it upside down, shaking it. It's empty.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Riley and Jessica burst out of the front door and run down the steps.

RILEY

My battery is dead!

JESSICA

We'll use mine!

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Blubberguts rummages through various jugs on a work bench. She finds one labeled MOTOR OIL.

Her fat hands struggle to remove the cap.

Frustrated, Blubberguts slams the cleaver through the jug, then refills the chainsaw with oil.

GLUG GLUG GLUG.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It takes awhile.

EXT. HOUSE NIGHT

Riley and Jessica run towards Jessica's car.

Just as they arrive...

THE GARAGE DOOR OPENS.

JESSICA

Oh, no.

Blubberguts appears, surrounded by mist and REVVING the chainsaw once again.

RILEY

Fuck! Get in!

Riley shoves Jessica into the car.

Blubberguts waddles towards them like a giant penguin.

RILEY

Fuck off!

Riley gets in the car and slams the door shut.

The chainsaw sputters to a stop.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jessica turns the keys in the ignition when --

A MEAT HOOK CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD.

Riley and Jessica scream!

A HAND BURSTS THROUGH THE PASSENGER WINDOW GRABBING RILEY BY THE THROAT.

Riley's scream is cut short.

JESSICA

Riley!

Blubberguts yanks Riley out of the vehicle!

RILEY

(choking)
Drive! Jessica! Drive away!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA

I can't!

RILEY

Get...help!

JESSICA

I can't leave you!

Blubberguts drags Riley by her hair across the driveway.

RILEY

Nowwww!!!

Jessica jumps into the driver's seat, closes the door and burns rubber as she drives away.

EXT. HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Riley is dragged kicking and screaming around the house.

EXT. HOUSE - WOOD PILE - NIGHT

Riley is dragged past Dana and Taylor's gruesome bodies.

RILEY

No! Oh God, Dana, no!

Blubberguts stops, lets go.

Riley scrambles to her feet --

but slips in Dana's intestines.

Riley cries.

RILEY

Please! Leave us alone!

Blubberguts picks up another log and SWINGS it at Riley.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

A muffled voice. Soft. Female.

VOICE (O.S.)

Riley.

BLACKNESS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VOICE (O.S.)
Riiiiillllllleeyyyyyy.

Riley opens her eyes.

Her mouth is taped shut, her body is strapped into a HOYER LIFT sling, dangling several feet above ground.

Blubberguts looms before her.

VOICE
Thatta girl. Open your eyes.

Tears stream as Riley realizes her situation. She struggles to free her hands but they're strapped down.

Her body swings left to right as she tries to escape.

Blubberguts laughs, then slowly PEELS BACK THE HORRID MASK TO REVEAL: Shivani.

SHIVANI
Trust me, you ain't getting out of that thing.

Riley's eyes go wide.

Shivani pulls off the fat hand gloves. Like the mask, it's real skin from the hands of an obese woman.

SHIVANI
I gotta admit, watching you have a total breakdown was worth everything I put into this.

Shivani pulls down the fat suit and steps out.

Chains and hooks hit the floor with a thud.

SHIVANI
You've really put on the pounds these past few years, haven't you?

She pushes Riley, taunting her.

SHIVANI
Yeah. It happens so fast. I know.

Riley notices Shivani's Mom laying in bed in the corner.

She sees the pillow on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHIVANI

I guess your little fat pact
didn't work.

Shivani walks over to her bulletin board.

She draws a big red X over Dana and Alicia's photographs.

SHIVANI

Brilliant idea, though. I know I'd
rather be dead than as fat as you.

Riley winces, eyes welling with tears.

SHIVANI

Let me guess, you can't help it,
it's an 'eating disorder'.

Shivani tacks Riley's picture to the board, right next to
Tina Barnes.

SHIVANI

Fat people don't just ruin their
own lives, you know. They ruin the
lives of everybody around them.
Like my dear Mother, for example.

Shivani's mom lay still.

SHIVANI

The kids called her Blubberguts.

The needle drops on a record. BEETHOVEN'S 5TH SYMPHONY IN
C MINOR BLASTS through the shed.

SHIVANI

She was so overweight she couldn't
walk. She just stayed in her bed.
I had to help her do everything.
Even going to the bathroom.

Riley struggles.

SHIVANI

She never left the house. The
night of the dance, she sent me
out to pick up KFC...Me, president
of the Diet Club picking up a
bucket of fried chicken... That's
why I was dressed in black.

Riley tries to scream but it's no use.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SHIVANI

You remember that night, don't you Riley? You two were so distracted singing and shoving cheeseburgers into your face you didn't see me crossing the street...

Shivani switches on the SCALE on the Hoyer Lift.

SHIVANI

...you had to know I'd eventually extract my revenge.

Tears stream from Riley's confused eyes.

SHIVANI

When I found your little 'Fat Pact', I thought, what a good idea! Kill yourself *before* you get to be a massive whale. Before you have kids and ruin their fucking lives, too... But losers like you never follow through.

She presses another button.

SHIVANI

That's why you need me.

The scale starts calculating Riley's weight.

SHIVANI

That's why Tina needed me...

The numbers on the scale stop.

245 pounds.

SHIVANI

Oh, will you look at that.

Shivani rips the duct tape from Riley's mouth.

RILEY

Help! Help me!

SHIVANI

You wanted this, Riley. Just accept it.

Shivani picks up the meat cleaver.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SHIVANI

I'm giving you what you want.

RILEY

Fuck off, Shivani. You can't kill people just because you had a sick mom --

SHIVANI

-- She wasn't sick! She was morbidly obese. She chose to be that way.

RILEY

Nobody chooses to be fat. You think I want to look like this?

SHIVANI

Nobody forces you to eat! She could have at least tried to lose weight.

(quiet)

For us.

Shivani turns away.

Shivani sharpens her meat cleaver.

SHIVANI (CONT'D)

Jasmine...

Lightning flashes outside as we dissolve to...

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Rain falls on the window. It's a dark and stormy night.

Inside, a much warmer scene. A nightstand adorned with miniature dachshund figurines, a stack of beauty magazines, and the same framed photographs of the little East Indian Girl we saw earlier.

This is the secret bedroom.

DEVIKA, a 400 pound East Indian woman with Shivani's eyes and long black hair, lays partially upright in a bed.

Tucked under her arm is JASMINE, 8, cute as a button. Jasmine rests her head on Devika's enormous bosom as she reads to her from a children's picture book called:

THE CAT THAT ATE THE COOKIES.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Devika turns the page.

DEVIKA

(reading)

*So the little cat said, 'Don't
tell my mommy, but I ate the
cookies in the cookie jar'.*

Jasmine's eyes sparkle with delight. Devika smiles.

DEVIKA

Did you eat the cookies, Jasmine?

JASMINE

No!

Devika tickles her daughter. They both laugh.

As the tickle fight continues, the picture book slides off of the blankets and falls onto the floor.

DEVIKA

Uh oh.

JASMINE

I'll get it!

Jasmine throws herself over her mother's massive body, but miscalculates and falls off the bed.

She lands with a loud THUMP.

DEVIKA

Jazzy!

Jasmine lays on the floor, motionless.

DEVIKA

Jazzy! Are you okay?

Devika struggles to shift her body weight so that she can see the floor. She cranes her neck and can just make out:

Jasmine's head.

BLOOD TRICKLES ON THE HARDWOOD FLOOR.

DEVIKA

Oh my god.

Devika rings a BELL on the bedside table.

RING RING! RING RING!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEVIKA

Shivani! Come quick! Your sister!

INT. SHED - NIGHT - BACK TO SCENE

Shivani stares blankly at the work bench, covered in an assortment of tools...and the bell. She opens a drawer and removes a tattered, faded photograph of Jasmine.

SHIVANI

She always rang that fucking bell.

Riley struggles to free her hands.

SHIVANI

I ignored it.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Devika watches the door with desperation, but no one comes. She clumsily grabs the landline phone on the bedside table, but knocks it off, receiver and all.

DEVIKA

No, please. Please. My baby.

RING RING! RING RING!

She slams her hand down onto the bell.

But no one comes.

DEVIKA

I'm coming, Jazzy.

There's a HOYER LIFT next to the bedside table, but it's too far away for Devika to get into on her own.

Devika throws the blankets off of her and grabs hold of the bed frame for leverage. Using her arms, she pulls her left leg off of the bed.

HER FAT FOOT DANGLES.

She wiggles her toes.

DEVIKA

I'm coming, baby.

RING RING RING!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEVIKA

Shivani!

Devika heaves her body with all her might but she can't roll onto her side. She tries again. And again. And again. Until the bed is coming up off of the ground with each attempt.

WHOMP!

She makes it. She can see Jasmine in full view now, her tiny body laying on top of the picture book.

Jasmine stirs.

DEVIKA

Jasmine!

Jasmine opens her eyes. Holds her head with her hand.

Sees the blood.

Jasmine cries.

DEVIKA

No, it's okay. You are going to be just fine, baby.

Jasmine turns to look up at her mother.

Devika reaches out to touch Jasmine's hand --

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BED LIFTS OFF THE FLOOR --

Devika screams.

Jasmine's eyes go wide.

JASMINE

Mommy!

THWOMP.

The figurines shake and fall to the floor.

Shivani, 12, appears at the doorway.

SHIVANI

You don't have to ring the bell a million times, Mom.

DEVIKA

Help! Help!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Devika lays face down on the floor next to the bed.

SHIVANI

What happened?! Where's Jasmine?!

DEVIKA

You have to lift me! Get me in the lift! Hurry, hurry please!

Shivani rushes to the hooyer lift, lowers the sling, and straps her mother in as best she can from this position.

Devika sobs, already knowing in her heart it's too late.

BZZZZZZZZZ.

The hooyer lift raises Devika from the floor SLOWLY, revealing:

Jasmine's crushed and broken body beneath her.

SHIVANI

Jazzy?!

Devika hangs helplessly as Shivani rushes to her little sister's side.

SHIVANI

Jasmine?!

She lifts her body, tilting her head up, holding her face.

SHIVANI

Say something. Say something.

Jasmine's lips have turned a pale blue, her face white.

Shivani turns to her mother.

SHIVANI

What did you do?! What did you do to my sister?!

Shivani hugs Jasmine's lifeless body close, sobbing.

Devika's horrible screams ring out in the night.

INT. SHED - NIGHT - BACK TO SCENE

Riley's eyes are red from crying.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RILEY

I'm... sorry.

Shivani takes a moment to stifle her emotions, then drops the picture back into the drawer and slams it shut.

SHIVANI

So you see, you shouldn't feel sorry for my mother. She got exactly what she deserved.

Shivani walks around the corner of a wooden beam. Riley struggles to free herself, but Shivani is back before she knows it, pushing the TUB OF GUTS on a platform dolly.

RILEY

What is that? Oh God.

As the tub pulls into view, Riley sees the guts inside...blood, intestines, various other organs...flies buzzing around...the stench is overwhelming.

SHIVANI

Don't you recognize them?

Shivani parks the tub just below Riley.

RILEY

No....no....

Shivani reaches into the tub and pulls out a kidney.

SHIVANI

Martin, right?

RILEY

You're sick!

Shivani giggles, drops the kidney in the tub. Blood splashes onto her face. Doesn't care. She's over the deep end now. She rummages around, comes up with an intestine.

SHIVANI

Alicia, perhaps?

RILEY

Stop!

SHIVANI

Oh, right. This is Tina.

Shivani drops the intestine in the tub. Blood splashes out. She faces Riley again, holding the cleaver.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RILEY

No, no, wait. I don't want to die.

SHIVANI

That's not what the fat pact says.

RILEY

I was fifteen! It was a joke!

She inches towards Riley's throat.

SHIVANI

You were dead serious. You even dated it. Cute. Did you think that made it legally binding?

Shivani chuckles.

RILEY

I made a mistake. I want to lose weight. I just don't know how! You can help me! Please, help me!

Riley sobs.

SHIVANI

I am helping.

She holds the blade close to Riley's tummy.

RILEY

Nooo! Stop! Help me, somebody!

Shivani drags the blade against Riley's skin, about to spill her guts into the tub below.

SHIVANI

Too late.

Shivani raises the cleaver --

RING RING! RING RING! RING RING!

SHIVANI

What the?!

JESSICA (O.S.)

Hey Shivani.

Shivani spins around.

SHIVANI

You --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SMACK! RING!

Jessica swings the bell across Shivani's face, creating an instant laceration as she falls to the floor bleeding.

RILEY

You came back!

Jessica sees the tub of guts, nearly hurls. She covers her mouth to avoid the rancid smell.

RILEY

Hurry, please.

Jessica rushes to Riley's aid.

Shivani stirs.

JESSICA

What a sick fuck.

RILEY

Jessica, watch out!

Shivani grabs Jessica by the hair and YANKS her backwards --

The two girls SCREAM as Shivani slams Jessica to the ground.

Shivani grabs the cleaver and swings at Jessica --

Jessica deflects with her arm, the cleaver SLICES her skin --

Jessica kicks Shivani in the cooter --

Shivani grabs her crotch.

Jessica stands, then CHARGES and KICKS Shivani in the jaw --

Shivani flies backwards -- CRACK -- her skull hits the tub. She crumples to the floor, unconscious.

RILEY

Quick, untie me!

Jessica unstraps Riley from the sling. She climbs out.

They hug.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JESSICA

I got closer to town and called
the cops. I was scared I wouldn't
make it back in time.

Jessica notices the bulletin board with Dana and Alicia's
pictures X'd out.

Riley shakes her head, confirming they didn't make it.

JESSICA

(re: Shivani)
What are we gonna do with her?

INSIDE THE QUARANTINE AREA

Jessica and Riley tie Shivani to the leg of her mother's
hospital bed. Devika's arm hovers above her face.

The best friends take each other's hands and walk out.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. SHIVANI'S HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

The aftermath. Flashing SQUAD CARS and AMBULANCES. The
carnage is overwhelming. POLICE barricade the property.

MEDIA gawk from a distance.

On a stretcher in the back of an AMBULANCE, Shivani's
wounds are being treated by PARAMEDICS.

A body bag is zipped up over Devika's face.

Four Paramedics heave her body onto a stretcher.

FADE OUT.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - MATH CLASSROOM - DAY

Riley and Jessica sit several rows apart in Math class as
their TEACHER drones on at the chalk board.

Riley wears her oversized I HEART JUSTIN TRUDEAU T-shirt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TEACHER

If Susie weighs one hundred fifty pounds, but her weight increases by three percent each year, how much will she weigh by the year twenty thirty two?

The Students whip out their calculators in unison.

Dana and Alicia's desks are adorned with flowers.

Shivani's desk is just empty.

SUPER: ONE MONTH LATER

Jessica scribbles a note, then folds it like a paper airplane and shoots it at Riley.

The airplane lands on Riley's desk.

It's a tattered burger wrapper.

Riley mouths 'What the fuck?'

She unfurls the wrapper.

It's the fat pact, but with a *slight* adjustment.

"I, Jessica Campbell, hereby promise that if Riley Morgan ever gets to be 300 pounds, I'll kill her."

Riley smiles. Jessica laughs.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

A POLICE OFFICER sips a coffee, sitting outside a patient's hospital room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

The room is deathly quiet. There's no 'Get Well' flowers, balloons or stuffed animals. Just cold. Bare. Sterile...

Shivani lay in a hospital bed, wrists cuffed to the metal guard rails, feet bound by leather straps.

She's bandaged and bruised, but still very much alive.

A DOCTOR enters the room, checks her chart, then leaves.

Shivani opens her eyes, glances around the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHIVANI

Hello?

She struggles, but quickly realizes her restraints.

TAP TAP.

She looks to the window.

Darkness. Probably just a branch.

SHIVANI

Somebody? Let me out of here!

TAP TAP TAP.

SHIVANI

Who's out there?!

A branch hits the window. Just the wind.

Shivani relaxes.

Then...

HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMM....

A female hums a familiar tune.

Shivani's head shoots to the closet -- the source of the sound. Some hangers CLATTER. Someone's inside the closet!

SHIVANI

Who's there?!

HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMM HMMM....

The humming gets louder.

SHIVANI

Fuck you! Fuckin' let me go! I did you all a favor! You should be fuckin' thanking me! Fuuuuuuckk!!!

BLUBBERGUTS EXPLODES OUT OF THE CLOSET!

SHIVANI

What the fuck?!

BLUBBERGUTS ATTACKS SHIVANI WITH THE KNIFE, STABBING HER IN THE GUTS OVER AND OVER AND OVER AND OVER AND OVER....

Shivani belts out a blood curdling SCREAM. Cuffed and bound, she's vulnerable and helpless against the attack.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BLUBBERGUTS SLICES HER GUTS OPEN, PULLING OUT ORGANS AND
TOSsing THEM AROUND THE ROOM LIKE A DUMPSTER DIVER...

INTESTINES hit the floor.

BLOOD sprays the wall...

A LIVER slides down the window...

SHIVANI

(weak)

Help...

Out of the corner of her eye, she notices something on
her side table...her eyes go WIDE...

...it's the BELL.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Blood sprays against the window to Shivani's room.

The Police Officer drops their coffee cup in the trash,
then walks away down the hall...they remove their cap --

-- revealing LONG, EMERALD GREEN HAIR.

CUT TO BLACK.