

THE NEW GIRL

Written by

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EXT. DEEP WOODS--AFTERNOON

Five rowdy, camping gear-clad teenagers are seen sauntering through a dense forest. HALEY (17), petite and a little too well-dressed for camping, steps in a large pile of mud.

HALEY

EW! Ugh, does anyone wanna tell me why exactly we decided to do *this* instead of checking out that new club that just opened? It's *Foam Night*, dammit!

TYLER

Oh, so you *do* wanna get wet and sticky after all.

Tyler sticks his finger in the mud and giggles as he swipes it on Haley's arm.

HALEY

GOD, Tyler, you're so damn annoying.

She wipes her arm with her fingertips and flicks it at Tyler.

HALEY (CONT'D)

...And also the *last* person I'd welcome anything wet or sticky from.

Decked out in athletic gear and his lucky State Champion football jacket, GARRET, 19, playfully smacks Tyler in the back of the head before putting his arm around Haley.

GARRET

(smugly)

Yeah, get lost Ty, that position's already filled.

Tyler scoffs and jogs ahead to catch up with the others while Garret heaves a giggling Haley onto his shoulder and follows suit. The group reconvenes a few steps ahead. Stacey (18), and Noah (19), look backward towards the commotion.

NOAH

Don't press your luck Garret, when you trip over your giant duck feet and drop her in the mud, I bet your 'sticky-slinging' position will get revoked.

HALEY

Ever thought that its *because* of his *giant* duck feet that I've granted him 'goo-gushing' tenure?

STACEY

EW! Ok I've heard way too much about Garrets... part-time job...

GARRET

(boastfully)

Oh yeah, new girl? *Well* I'm better than you think. (to himself) Maybe I should start charging for my god-given talent...

Still on Garret's shoulder, Haley turns her head towards his in disgust

TYLER

Wh- did- did Garret just say he wants to prostitute himsel- wait AND he called it a god-given talent??

STACEY

And now I've officially learned more about Garret than I'd ever wanted to know.

They come upon a clearing in the trees--Noah stops in his tracks, checks his watch, then spreads his arms wide open.

NOAH

And now *I've* officially found our campsite! Make yourselves at home folks, a long day of hiking calls for a little celebratory muscle relaxing, eh?

Noah pulls out a crate of beer and a bottle of whisky from his backpack. Garret and Tyler cheer while Stacey breaks into a smile and accepts a beer from Noah. Haley stands with her arms crossed, stone-faced.

HALEY

Beer and whiskey? Really? I'm sorry, I didn't realize we walked into 1860's Alabama when we entered this forest.

NOAH

For some reason I didn't really
think your peach Martinis would fit
in here.

Noah tosses her a beer which she immediately hands to Garret.

GARRET

C'mon Haley, it's the spirit of
things. A rugged drink for a rugged
weekend!

Garret pops the bottle open with his teeth and chugs the
entire thing. Noah and Tyler cheer him on as they sip their
own beers. Haley lets out a sigh.

HALEY

And I suppose no one brought
chasers either?

TYLER

The beer *is* the chaser, dude.

Tyler grabs the whisky from Noah and takes a sip. His nose
scrunches up in disgust before chugging his beer, a little
dribbling onto his shirt. He finishes with a few hacking
coughs.

GARRET

(clapping)

Attaboy, Noah! That's how it's
done.

HALEY

Wow Noah, that quip would've been
badass if you could actually hold
your liquor.

TYLER

(recovering)

Oh yeah, thats *hilarious* coming
from the girl who sends her drink
back if the bartender forgets the
little umbrella.

HALEY

(angrily)

I *like* the little umbrella.

Haley grabs the Whiskey out of Noahs hand and chugs it. Eyes
squeezed shut, she gets three gulps in before lowering the
bottle, wiping her mouth and looking Noah dead in the eyes.
The group stands, mouths agape, staring at her in shock.

GARRET
(laughing)
Holy shit!

NOAH
Well, thats definitely a sign.

HALEY
Of what?

NOAH
(jokingly whispering)
That Haley's not as much of a
little bitch as we thought.

Noah yelps as Haley jams her heel into his foot.

NOAH (CONT'D)
(checking his watch)
OW! or, tonights gunna be a very
interesting night.

GARRET
I'm gunna be needing more of this,
then.

Garret and Tyler share a glance and a smirk as Garret takes
another beer from Noah.

STACEY
Is there something you two want to
share with the class?

The three boys remain silent but exchange smirks and knowing
glances with one another. Stacey lightly smacks Tyler in the
arm.

STACEY (CONT'D)
You too Tyler? Now what are you
guys gunna tell me, that Haley's
lying to me too?

HALEY
(slightly slurring)
I don't know or care about what
these losers are doing, now hand me
a beer I don't want my buzz to
fade.

NOAH
As you wish.

Noah tosses a beer to Haley. Garret grabs it from her hands and pops the cap with his mouth before handing it back to her. Stacey's skepticism grows more apparent as she glances from Garret, to Tyler and then to Noah, who thrusts an OPENED BEER BOTTLE at her.

STACEY

I'm good.

TYLER

C'mon Stacey, we're in the middle of nowhere. Whats gunna happen? Monsters gunna get you?

NOAH

Aye, chill Tyler. We don't wanna scare her just yet.

STACEY

Yet?

Garret raises his eyebrows at Tyler who responds to him with a wink. Garret turns to pull out a big blanket from his backpack and lay it on the ground for them to sit on. Tyler checks his watch and smiles.

NOAH

Perfect. We got just enough time.
Sit next to me, Stacey.

The boys sit down on the blanket as Stacey hesitantly follows. Haley remains standing, beer in hand.

HALEY

Time for what? You keep talking about time--time this, time that, were in the woods why do we even need to keep track of the time?

TYLER

Ooh, I love a nice segway.

NOAH

Time for a...

Tyler rummages in his bag for a flashlight and shines it at his face for effect. Stacey notices a single red candle roll out of the bag.

NOAH (CONT'D)

...Scary story

GARRET

Tyler's the *master* at telling this story.

HALEY

Do you even know what story he's about to tell?

Garret leans closer to Haley.

GARRET

(smugly)

I have a feeling I do.

Without moving away from Haley, Garret locks eyes with Stacey while taking a long swig from his beer. With a furrowed brow, Stacey takes a small sip from the open beer Garret gave her.

NOAH

It was in the 1950's. 60's? Wait, no, yeah the 50's. The only daughter of an old farmer got sick-- it wasn't pretty, apparently there was a lot of bloody vomit and--well anyway, the farmer was so desperate to make his daughter well again, he... (beat) well he did some crazy shit.

TYLER

Dude, get to the part about the--

NOAH

I *know* Tyler, I'm getting there. Ok, so legend has it, the farmer was into The Occult--y'know, like devil worship and all that shit--so he took his daughter to these very woods and preformed a ritual unlike any you've ever seen before.

HALEY

You're saying you've seen a lot of satanic rituals, Noah? Psycho.

NOAH

(annoyed)

SHUT UP HALEY! I'm about to get to the best part.

Haley throws her hands up in the air as to surrender. Garret and Tyler stare intently at Noah, waiting for him to continue. Stacey looks around the forest uneasily.

NOAH (CONT'D)

So, this ritual. It's said that it's capable of bringing the dying or even the *deceased* back to life, good as new. But--

HALEY

(sipping her beer)

--Of course there's a 'but'--

NOAH

--Something went wrong. Legend has it, the farmer wasn't such a nice old man after all. Some say he did bad things to his girl and that's why she came back... The way she did.

Stacey's cheeks flush a deep pink. She rolls her eyes and furrows her brows.

STACEY

Bullshit.

NOAH

The devil was in her. She was beautiful, though. As beautiful as she was before, but only this time, the poor girl had nothing but revenge on her mind. She killed her father with a snap of her fingers. Broke his neck just like that. She took off into the woods after that... Never to be seen again.

Garret and Tyler begin to clap theatrically.

TYLER

(wiping and imaginary
tear)

Gets me every time.

STACEY

Childs play.

Garret lifts himself off the ground slightly to lean in close to Stacey's ear.

GARRET

Ooh, that was just the intro.

Garret and Tyler stand up and start unpacking things from their backpacks. Stacey notices more red candles in each of their bags.

NOAH

What makes this story so
interesting isn't the story itself,
but more so what you can learn from
it.

Haley and Stacey sit watching in confusion as the boys
rearrange small rocks into a circle and place five candles
around the edges like the points of a star.

NOAH (CONT'D)

For instance, I learned that he
little devil girl was pregnant.
Yeah, how 'bout some farmer incest
to get you all hot and bothered.

STACEY

Jesus, do we really need to go into
that much detail?

NOAH

Because when the girl was brought
back, so was the baby. A *monster*
baby. Some say, since the baby was
conceived of sin and then, like, *re-*
conceived by the devil itself, who
fucking *knows* what that thing can
do--what it can *give* us.

STACEY

Kay, but who actually believes
that?

TYLER, GARRET, NOAH

(in unison)

I do.

The boys pause to give each other knowing nods before
finishing arranging the rocks and candles. Haley looks sick--
her eyes are closing and her body is swaying where she sits.
Noah checks his watch. He stands up to join the boys.

NOAH

Right on time boys!

Stacey looks at Haley with concern before she too begins to
feel drowsy and unsteady.

STACEY

Noah... w-whats happening?

Stacey tries to stand up in a panic but collapses to the
ground, her world fading away.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. WOODS -- NIGHT

Stacey groggily opens her eyes to realize she, along with Haley, are on their backs in the middle of the rock circle while the boys read gibberish from an old, leather-bound book. She tries to move but is restricted by ZIPTIES binding her hands and feet.

STACEY

Are you fucking kidding me!?

TYLER

Look who's up.

STACEY

Noah, what the hell is this!?

NOAH

You know what it is Stacey, please don't make me explain it. You and Haley's sacrifice is gunna make our lives a whole lot better.

STACEY

You seriously think some freak demon baby is gunna pop in and tend to your every whim just because you tied people up in a fucking pebble circle?

NOAH

And because we got the most important thing right--the time of birth. Today, June 6th, at exactly 6 o'clock is when the baby was re-conceived inside its mother exactly 60 years ago. Special day, special rewards... very special sacrifices.

GARRET

Once we summon this thing we'll be *kings*.

TYLER

Gods, even.

NOAH

I hope you understand where were coming from, Stacey, even if you don't agree with it.

Noah gives the knife to Garret and pushes him into the circle.

GARRETT

What? Why do I have to do it? I though Tyler was gunna do it?

TYLER

Me? I though Noah was the crazy one?

NOAH

I'm not cra--ok, nevermind. Just--just--Garret you do it.

GARRETT

I'm not gunna stab my own girlfriend when she's unconscious!

NOAH

Well you were fine with stabbing mine!

GARRETT

You guys aren't even dating!

NOAH

Fine--well, Tyler this is all you.

Tyler opens his mouth to argue but closes it. He takes the knife and steps into the circle.

TYLER

Ok, um, I--I don't know who to do first.

STACEY

Tyler, listen to me. You don't have to do this, please. They're fucking crazy, Tyler! You can run! Untie us and run!

Tyler stares into Stacey's eyes and lowers the knife. He turns back to the boys and lets his knife fall to the ground.

TYLER

I can't. I can't do it guys.

Tyler turns back to Stacey and crouches down to untie her.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry, I don't know what I was thi--

Tyler is cut off mid sentence as Garrett, sweating and panicked, plunges the blade of his knife through his back.

STACEY
TYLER! fucking christ!

GARRETT
We came too far to throw this away.

All heads turn to Haley as she groggily wakes up.

HALEY
(groggy, slurring)
What the hell is going on?

For a few seconds, silence. Haley then sees Tyler's blood streaming through the dirt and realizes the situation she's in. She immediately starts screaming at the top of her lungs.

NOAH
Jesus, just--just shut her up.

Garrett raises the knife over Haley, the pain in his face is apparent. He hesitates.

STACEY
WAIT! Just stop, just for a second,
please.

Garrett lowers the knife, both boys and Haley turn to Stacey.

STACEY (CONT'D)
If you really wanna kill any more
people, then kill me. If you really
think you can kill a helpless girl,
then take me.

The boys look at each other as if silently deliberating. Noah nods, Garrett raises the knife above stacey. He plunges it into her chest. She doesn't scream, or even flinch.

GARRETT
Wha--dude what the fuck? What the
fuck?

The boys, wide eyed and horrified, stagger backwards. Haley is stunned silent as well. Stacey pulls the knife from her chest and drops it to the ground. The ties on her wrists and ankles turn to ash and blow away in the wind. Stacey stands.

STACEY
Wow. And I actually thought you
guys could redeem yourselves.

Stacey raises Garrett into the air with her telekinetic powers. He screams in terror, begging to be spared. He suddenly bursts into flames and drops to the ground. Still alive, Garrett runs in circles screaming in agony. Noah, mortified, collapses to his knees and buries his head in his hands.

STACEY (CONT'D)

I had hope for you, Noah. I really fucking liked you.

NOAH

(crying)

I--I liked you a lot, Stacey, I'm so sorry. I--I'm so so sorry! I should've never--please don't hurt me!

Stacey looks around at the chaos that ensued. She looks at Haley, sobbing in fear on the ground.

STACEY

Don't worry, you won't feel a thing.

Noah begins to levitate into the air. He screams, but is cut short by a loud bang--Noah spontaneously combusts. Flesh and bone fly in every direction, brain matter is splattered onto Stacey's face. She sighs, wipes the gunk from her eyes and turns to Haley.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Come on Haley, I'll get you home--

Stacey looks down at Haley to see Noah's splintered leg bone lodged between Haley's eyes. She's dead on the ground.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Shit.

Stacey looks around, bites her lip and takes out her cell phone from her pocket. She calls her mom.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Hey mom--yeah I'm fine. No, it wasn't as fun as I thought it would be. Oh yeah, and we're probably gonna have to move again.

CUT TO BLACK

