

DISREMEMBERED

Written by

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and
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Based on the short story

Remember Me
By
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OVER BLACK

A long, eerie silence.

Then, a teen girl WHIMPERS over the --

TITLE CARD -- DISREMEMBERED

FADE IN:

INT. GRIMY BASEMENT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Shadows fill the space.

A teen girl, SAMANTHA CHAMBERS, is handcuffed to the ceiling.

CLOSE ON her arm. A syringe comes into view, the needle penetrates the skin.

A hand quickly comes into view and slaps her hard across the face. She turns back to face her attacker, REVEALS that her face is covered with cuts and bruises.

SAMANTHA

Why?

ANGLE ON Samantha to reveal VERONICA, some blood on her face, standing before her. She speaks in a calm voice.

VERONICA

I can't help it.

SAMANTHA

You have to stay with me, Veronica.
Don't leave me alone.

VERONICA

Samantha, everything I've done has
only made things so much worse.

Samantha cries.

SAMANTHA

No it hasn't!

Samantha moves as if someone is pulling on her pants from the shadows behind. Tears flow freely from her eyes.

SAMANTHA

Please stop... Don't...

Veronica paces in front of Samantha while she is assaulted from behind by a massive SHADOWY FIGURE.

VERONICA

I'm so sorry, Samantha. I wish I could take your pain away like I used to... It's like you said before, maybe this is the way it was meant to be.

Samantha eyes squeeze shut in pain, pushing the tears from her eyes and down her cheeks.

SAMANTHA

Please stop!

VERONICA

Don't fight it, Samantha. You'll only make things worse.

SAMANTHA

(to Veronica)

I want you to hold me.

Veronica holds her index finger up to Samantha's mouth.

VERONICA

Shh. After.

Samantha's body becomes relaxed. The Shadowy Figure continues its assault from behind.

SAMANTHA

(tearful)

If you loved me... You'd stay.

Veronica rests her hand on Samantha's cheek.

VERONICA

It'll all be over soon, and then we can be together again. But I can't stay. I can't watch this.

Samantha breaks down into tears. She looks back at Veronica who stands in front of her.

VERONICA

I'm sorry.

SAMANTHA

Please. Stay...

Veronica steps back, disappears into the shadows.

VERONICA (O.S.)

I'll always love you, Samantha.

Samantha lowers her head, sobs.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

SAMANTHA "SAM" CHAMBERS, now older, tosses her head back, takes a shot. She stands at a table near the bar with her friend, BECCA CAMPBELL.

The cramped area is dimly lit. MUSIC plays through a jukebox.

SUPERIMPOSE: Nine Years Later...

TABITHA GREEN arrives at the table with more shots, gives one to both Becca and Sam, keeps one for herself.

She holds her shot glass high.

TABITHA

To Becca, a good friend, sometimes
bitch, happy fucking birthday!

The girls all laugh and take their shots.

Sam slams the glass on the table, waves her hand over it.

SAM

That's it. I think I'm good.

Becca throws her arm around Samantha.

BECCA

Hell no, Sam. We're just getting
started!

She turns, waves down a BARTENDER behind the bar.

BECCA

Hey, another round of shots over
here!

The Bartender nods, begins preparing their drinks.

TABITHA

You haven't been around Becca long
enough to know that we don't stop
until we're being dragged out to
the cab by our fucking hair!

Sam shoots Becca a smile.

SAM

And you were going to tell me this when?

Becca shrugs.

BECCA

Right now.

A SLOW SONG starts up. "The One" by Bethany Aline.

Becca smiles.

BECCA

I love this song! Who wants to dance with me? Tabitha?

Becca looks at Tabitha, who laughs her off.

TABITHA

Are you kidding? You know I've got two left feet! No. Ain't happening!

Tabitha nods towards Sam.

TABITHA

Dance with your buddy.

Becca turns to Sam, who shakes her head.

BECCA

(frowns)
Oh, come on, Sam!

Becca extends her hand to Sam, who sighs and gives in.

SAMANTHA

I'm only doing this because it's your birthday.

They move to an open spot on the dance floor, get close to one another and start to sway back and forth to the beat of the MUSIC.

BECCA

Thank you, love.

Sam gazes into Becca's eyes for a moment.

SAM

I want to thank you.

BECCA

Oh yeah? For what?

SAM

For being my friend and for putting
up with me.

BECCA

I'm not putting up with you! I love
ya, girlie! Why would you say
something like that?

Sam shrugs.

SAM

I don't know. It's just that...

Becca tilts her head, curious.

BECCA

Just what?

Sam shakes her head.

SAM

Never mind.

BECCA

Oh no, you already opened your
mouth. So come on. Spit it out.

SAM

It's just that... You remind me of
someone. Someone I used to be
really close to.

BECCA

An old girlfriend?

SAM

Something like that.

BECCA

Well whoever she was, I'm sure she
wasn't as sweet as you are.

Becca's comment sends a smile across Sam's face.

MADISON MILLER walks up from behind Sam, taps her on her
shoulder.

MADISON

Mind if I cut in?

Hesitant, Sam gives in and walks away. Madison takes Sam's
spot, gets close to Becca.

MADISON
Dancing with another, I see?

BECCA
Jealous?

MADISON
Maybe, but I'm sure she doesn't
kiss like this.

Madison leans in, kisses Becca.

Becca turns her head, considers it.

BECCA
Hmm, she might. I think I'll need
another one just to be sure.

Madison leans in once again, kisses Becca.

Becca shrugs her shoulders and shakes her head.

BECCA
I don't know, it's pretty close.

Madison chuckles, leans Becca's head to her shoulder.

MADISON
Happy birthday, babe.

BECCA
Thank you, love muffin. And you
know you're the only one I want to
be with.

MADISON
That doesn't mean that I don't
worry about losing you.

Becca leans back, caresses Madison's cheek.

BECCA
Madison, I love you more than
anything. You have absolutely
nothing to worry about.

Madison touches Becca's hand on her cheek.

MADISON
I love you.

They get closer, continue dancing.

Back at the table with Tabitha, Sam watches as Becca and Madison continue to dance.

SAM

How long have they been going out?

Tabitha rubs her chin, thinks.

TABITHA

I don't know. A while now. Maybe a couple of years?

SAM

They make a cute couple.

Tabitha eyes Sam, curious.

TABITHA

So, Sam. Tell me a little about yourself. You've been hanging around for a couple of months now... What's your story.

Sam shrugs, keeps her eyes on Becca and Madison. Especially on Becca.

SAM

I'm boring. Moved here about six months ago to try to make a better life for myself.

Tabitha watches Sam as she continues to stare at Becca.

TABITHA

And? What's the verdict?

Sam finally looks away from Becca, turns to Tabitha, smiles.

SAM

Finding a friend like Becca has helped. A lot.

TABITHA

Yeah. Becca's something special, that's for sure.

Becca and Madison make their way back to the table.

Madison gives Tabitha a peck on the cheek, then does the same for Sam.

Becca looks over to the bar, at the Bartender.

BECCA
 Can I get a shot for my love
 muffin?

Tabitha and Madison laugh.

MADISON
 What are we drinking?

TABITHA
 Shots! And lots of them!

At the bar, the Bartender fills four shot glasses. He takes them over to the girls' table, drops them off.

BECCA
 (to the Bartender)
 Thanks! Keep them coming.

The girls raise their shot glasses.

MADISON
 To our special birthday girl!

Becca grins, as happy as can be.

SAM
 To our birthday girl.

TABITHA
 To our birthday girl!

FADE TO:

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Becca grabs a bottle of water from the fridge. She spies an envelope at the far end of the counter.

It reads: Do not open until I say so.

MADISON (O.S.)
 I see you found the envelope.

BECCA
 (excited)
 Can I open it now?

MADISON (O.S.)
 Not until you turn around.

Becca turns to see Madison, dressed revealing lingerie, standing in the open doorway.

MADISON

What do you think? Bought this the other day, especially for tonight.

BECCA.

Wow. Can I open the envelope now?

Madison laughs, walks over to Becca.

MADISON

Yeah, go ahead. Open it.

Excited, Becca tears the top of the envelope off. She pulls out a piece a paper, reads it. As she reads, a huge smile spreads across her face.

BECCA.

Really!? This is for real!?

MADISON

An entire month in France. Venice, the catacombs, the works.

BECCA.

Oh my God, I love you!

Becca gives Madison a quick kiss.

MADISON

Only the best for my girl. Now, I have one more gift for you.

BECCA.

Oh yeah, what's that?

Madison pulls off Becca's shirt, wraps her arms around her.

BECCA

I think I'm going to like this gift. But... What about Tabitha?

MADISON

I don't think she'd be interested in a threesome.

Becca laughs.

BECCA

No! I mean, what if she walks in the door right now!? Goofy.

MADISON

Relax, babe. She'll be out for most of the night. Think she likes that guy she met on Bumble.

Madison lifts Becca up on the counter, removes her bra. She passionately kisses Becca before moving down to her neck.

Becca rubs her hands through Madison's hair.

FADE TO:

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

Madison, still dressed in her sexy lingerie, is on top of a fully naked Becca.

They kiss passionately.

Madison moves down to her neck.

Becca takes a deep breath.

Madison slowly kisses down Becca's chest, lower and lower.

Becca lets out a soft moan, arches her back. Her moans grow louder and quicker. She turns her head towards the window.

Outside the window, a DARK FIGURE ducks out of view.

BECCA

(through slight panting)

Babe.

Madison doesn't stop.

BECCA

Babe, I think there's someone outside.

Madison crawls back up to Becca, looks towards the window.

BECCA

I swear I saw someone.

MADISON

I don't see anyone.

BECCA

Maybe I'm just seeing things.

Madison cradles Becca.

MADISON

Maybe I was so good that you were
hallucinating?

This gets a good laugh out of Becca.

BECCA

I feel so safe in your arms.

MADISON

Good. I'd never let anything bad
happen to you.

Becca smiles as she pushes Madison's head back down.

BECCA

Finish up my present.

EXT. BECCA'S HOUSE

A TIGHT SHOT of the Dark Figure, who stands just beside the
bedroom window, their back to the wall.

INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Samantha, with dark bruises on her wrists, and Veronica lay
in bed. They both look up at the ceiling.

SAMANTHA

Do you ever think about what love
truly is?

Veronica frowns.

VERONICA

Where's this coming from?

Samantha turns to her side, faces Veronica.

SAMANTHA

That word gets thrown around so
much... But what does it really
mean?

Veronica turns to her side, faces Samantha.

VERONICA

Are you asking if my love for you
is real?

(brushes hair behind Teen
Samantha's ear)

(MORE)

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Cause you already know the answer.
I love you more than anything.

SAMANTHA

I know you do, Veronica. It's just
that when I hear it from others,
they come across as hollow words...
Forced on me to accept my role in
this shitty life.

Veronica frowns.

VERONICA

I don't mean to hurt you, Samantha.

SAMANTHA

I know you don't. The time we spend
together is the only bright spot in
my fucked up life.

VERONICA

In our fucked up lives. We're in
this together.

Veronica takes Samantha's hand, glances at the bruises around
her wrists.

VERONICA

I'm sorry. I know how painful it
must be...

Samantha shrugs.

SAMANTHA

I'm use to it.

VERONICA

You shouldn't have to get used to
it... You're a beautiful girl who
doesn't deserve to be treated like
this!

SAMANTHA

You're not going to leave me, are
you?

Veronica cracks a smile.

VERONICA

I'll be here as long as you want me
to be.

Samantha cuddles up to Veronica.

SAMANTHA

One day we'll get out of here and
be on our own, just you and me.

VERONICA

Where would you like to go?

SAMANTHA

Someplace where we can be left
alone. A place where we can sit and
watch the sunset light the sky with
brilliant colors of red and orange.

VERONICA

What, like a beach?

SAMANTHA

Wherever. As long as we're
together.

VERONICA

What about France?

SAMANTHA

(excited)

Yes! Paris! The Eifel Tower!

VERONICA

One day, Samantha. One day.

They lay silent for a moment.

SAMANTHA

I feel safe when I'm with you.

VERONICA

Good.

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Becca, dressed in a long t-shirt, pours two cups of coffee.

She casually hands one to Madison and one to Sam, who sit at
a table.

MADISON

Did you show Sam the present I got
you?

BECCA

(excited, to Sam)

Just wait until you see this!

Becca slides Sam the envelope with Madison's gift.

Sam takes out the letter, reads it. Her eyes light up.

SAM

France?

BECCA

Yep. I'm so damn excited!

SAM

(sad)

Wait... So... You're going to be gone for an entire month?

Becca notices the sadness in Sam's eyes.

BECCA

It's only a month. I'll be back before you know it.

MADISON

Yeah. You can hang out with Tabitha while we're gone. I'm sure she'd love to get to know you better.

SAM

Yeah, sure... I guess...

Becca reaches over, rubs Sam's shoulder.

BECCA

Everything okay?

Sam glances over at Madison, then back at Becca.

SAM

(to Becca)

Can I talk to you a minute?

Madison frowns, but leans back in her seat and remains quiet.

Becca gives Madison a look, then turns back to Sam.

BECCA

Umm, sure.

Sam sets her coffee down, exits with Becca into the hallway.

Tabitha walks into the kitchen just as they leave.

TABITHA

(to Madison)

Where are they going?

MADISON

(annoyed)

To have a quick chat, apparently.

Tabitha sits at the table, picks up Sam's cup of coffee, takes a sip.

Madison leans in close to her.

MADISON

(a whisper)

Tabitha... You ever find Sam to be a bit... Strange?

Tabitha shrugs, takes another sip of coffee.

TABITHA

What do you mean?

MADISON

Just the way she acts around Becca, especially when I'm around.

TABITHA

That's kind of vague.

MADISON

Like last night, when I interrupted their dance... She gave me a look. Like I was invading her space or something. Then, the way she looked when she learned Becca and I are going to France...

TABITHA

I don't know. I think you're reading too much into it.

MADISON

I'm telling you, Tabitha. It's more than that. Something about that girl is just... Off. Wrong.

TABITHA

Madison Miller! Is that jealousy I'm detecting?

Madison laughs, shakes her head.

MADISON

Jealous? Of Sam?

Tabitha doesn't say a word.

Madison lets out a sigh.

MADISON
Okay... Maybe a little.

Tabitha sets the cup down, places a hand on Madison's shoulder.

TABITHA
Go to France, enjoy yourselves.
Forget about Sam. And focus on you
and Becca.

Madison nods her head, smiles.

MADISON
Thanks, Tabitha.

Tabitha gives her a playful slap on the cheek.

TABITHA
Anything for my girl. I need to get
out of here. If I'm a minute late,
Jacob will have my ass.

She finishes off her coffee, stands and walks off.

MADISON
(calls to Tabitha)
Bring us back some dinner! Lobster,
oh, and shrimp! And don't forget
the mashed potatoes. No, wait...
Make that french-fries!

TABITHA (O.S.)
(calls back)
No promises!

Madison leans back in her chair, peeks into the hallway, at Sam and Becca.

A concerned look spreads across Madison's face.

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY

Becca and Sam lean against the wall, just under a picture of Becca and Madison kissing.

SAM
It's just... Are you really sure
you want to go for an entire month?

BECCA

Yeah. Of course. Why wouldn't I?

SAM

It's kind of a big step. You know, since you two have been dating less than a year.

BECCA

Eight months, and fourteen days. To be exact.

SAM

(unimpressed)

How long have we been friends? You have that duration memorized as well?

BECCA

Two months, three days. Sam... What are you getting at here? What's wrong?

SAM

I think you should reconsider this.

BECCA

Reconsider going to France with the woman I love? Why would I do that?

SAM

I've just got a bad feeling about Madison. Something doesn't feel right about her.

Sam looks over her shoulder, sees that Madison is watching them from the kitchen.

BECCA

What are you talking about?

SAM

Just... Trust me. I've got a sense about these kinda things.

Tabitha enters the hallway, steps past Becca and Sam on her way out the front door.

TABITHA

Bye, girls. See ya later.

BECCA

Later, Tabitha.

SAM
(halfhearted)
Goodbye.

Becca watches Tabitha leave, then turns back to Sam.
Frustration builds behind Becca's eyes.

BECCA
Madison loves me. And I love her.

Sam crosses her arms like a bratty child.

SAM
Are you certain?

BECCA
(frustrated)
What's gotten into you, Sam!? This
is getting ridiculous.

SAM
I just don't want to see you get
hurt. I... I care about you.

Becca takes a deep breath, calms herself, cracks a dry smile.

BECCA
C'mon, Sam. What's really on your
mind?

SAM
What are you talking about?

BECCA
There's something more to this.
Something that you're not telling
me. So spit it out.

Sam turns away from Becca, looks down at her feet.

SAM
There's nothing more. I just --

BECCA
You're a very bad liar.

SAM
I...

Becca places her hands on her hips, cranes her neck to put
herself in Sam's sightline.

BECCA
Sam.

Sam looks up at Becca with anger in her eyes. She struggles to hide the harshness in her voice.

SAM
(a harsh whisper)
Because you left me once before...
And I don't want to lose you again.

Becca frowns, taken aback.

BECCA
When did I ever leave you?

Sam glares at Becca with piercing eyes.

SAM
(a harsh whisper)
Don't play dumb! You know what I'm
talking about, Veronica.

Becca slowly shakes her head.

BECCA
Sam... You're really starting to
scare me...

Tears well up behind Sam's eyes.

SAM
(a harsh whisper)
Scared!? Don't talk to me about
being scared! You have no idea how
scared I was after you left --

Becca steps back, away from Sam.

BECCA
(assertive)
I think you should go.

Sam takes a breath, calms down.

A single tear rolls down her cheek.

SAM
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. Please
forgive me.

BECCA
What's gotten into you?

SAM

It's just... You remind me of
someone I was very close to.
Someone I cared for... So deeply.

Becca moves in, gives Sam a hug.

BECCA

I'm sorry.

Sam squeezes Becca tight.

SAM

No, this is on me. I'm the one
who's sorry.

BECCA

It's okay.

Becca and Sam break away from their hug.

BECCA

Was she an old girlfriend or... ?

SAM

Someone I loved. She was there when
I needed her.

With her thumb, Becca wipes away the tear from Sam's cheek.

BECCA

If she left you, that was her
mistake. You are an amazingly
beautiful woman and I promise, one
day you will find that special
person and you will forget all
about her.

Sam stares into Becca's eyes for a moment.

She forces a smile.

SAM

You're right. Sorry to get weird on
you like that.

BECCA

You did get a little psycho there,
for a moment.

SAM

It's so embarrassing. Forgive me?

Becca smirks, hugs Sam again.

BECCA

Of course I do. Hey, how about we get together, one night before I leave, just the two of us?

SAM

I would love that. How about tomorrow?

BECCA

Um, sure. Sounds like a plan.

Sam smiles.

SAM

Tomorrow it is, then. I should get going. See you tomorrow!

Becca pulls out of the hug.

Sam hurries away with some pep in her step, exits out the front door.

Madison steps out of the Kitchen, moves behind Becca, places her arms around her.

MADISON

(deadpan)

Well, that was pretty fuckin' weird.

BECCA

Madison! You were eavesdropping!?

MADISON

Duh. So, what was the weirdo venting to you about?

BECCA

Just life. I think she just needs a friend. I'm going to hang with her tomorrow night.

Sadness appears behind Madison's eyes.

MADISON

But Friday is always our night. You're gonna leave me all alone?

Becca spins around, wraps her arms around Madison.

BECCA

Awww... Don't be sad, love muffin.

Madison frowns, clearly upset.

MADISON

But what am I going to do here all
by myself?

Becca shoots her a devilish grin.

BECCA

I know a few ways you could keep
yourself occupied.

Madison smirks back, shakes her head.

MADISON

Yeah, but it wouldn't be the same
without you.

Madison laughs.

BECCA

You always know the sweetest things
to say.

She gives Madison a quick kiss.

BECCA

I need to jump in the shower. See
you when you get home tonight.

Madison watches as Becca walks away.

MADISON

(calls to Becca)
I told Tabitha to bring us lobster!

BECCA (O.S.)

(calls back)
And shrimp?

MADISON

(calls to Madison)
Of course.

BECCA (O.S.)

(calls back)
You're the best, love muffin!

Madison turns, looks at the picture of her and Becca on the
wall. She reaches out, caresses it with her hand.

Behind her, at the far end of the hallway, Sam stands outside
a window. She glares at Madison.

EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A quaint, secluded ranch house is shrouded in darkness.

Thick, rolling clouds blot out any potential moonlight, creates even more shadows below than usual. Eerie.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Becca sits on a couch as Sam walks in with two glasses of wine in her hand.

SAM
Hope you like red wine.

BECCA
It gets you drunk, right?

They both laugh.

Sam hands one to Becca, then sits beside her.

SAM
Thanks for coming over tonight.

BECCA
Of course! No problem.

SAM
Listen, I'm so sorry about
yesterday. I really don't know what
came over me.

BECCA
Hey, don't worry about it. We all
have those days where we speak
without thinking. God knows I have.

Sam laughs again, takes a big swig of her drink.

Becca glances around, looks at the TV on the other side of the small room. The TV is turned off.

BECCA
So, are we watching a movie or --

SAM
How about we just chat a little
bit, first?

Sam grins as she stares at Becca with piercing eyes.

Becca breaks eye contact, clearly uncomfortable.

BECCA

Sure. We can chat. It's whatever you want. I'm flexible.

SAM

Good. Then let's chat.

BECCA

Sure.

Becca shifts her body, faces Sam.

BECCA

So, what do you want to talk about?

Sam raises her glass. Her grin grows wider.

SAM

First, a toast. To the ones in our lives we have loved... Both past and present.

Becca shrugs, raises her glass.

BECCA

To loved ones.

They tap glasses, then they down their wine.

SAM

So... What plans do you and Madison have for the future?

BECCA

We haven't really given it much thought? We love each other, but --

SAM

But... But what?

Becca sighs.

BECCA

Madison has trust issues. Must be something that happened to her in the past... It's still lingering in her mind.

Sam's eye twitches as she sets her glass down on a coffee table just before them.

SAM

Do you trust her?

Becca frowns.

BECCA

Of course I do! I know she would never cheat on me or anything like that.

Sam finally breaks eye contact, looks down at old scars around her wrists.

SAM

Must be nice to have someone who would never abandon you.

Becca leans back in her seat, exhales a deep breath. She looks uncomfortable.

SAM

You feeling okay?

BECCA

Yeah, I'm good. That wine just hit me a little hard.

Sam takes Becca's glass, sets it down on the coffee table beside her empty glass.

SAM

You want to lay down for a bit?

BECCA

No, no. I need to stand up. Think maybe I should head home...

Becca stands up on wobbly legs, takes a step toward the door.

Sam rises behind Becca, a sinister grin plastered across her face as she watches Becca take another wobbly step forward.

SAM

No, I don't think so. I think you should stay here with me. Don't worry. I'll help you get better... I'll help you remember.

Becca freezes in her tracks, slowly turns to face Sam.

BECCA

Remember? What are you talking about, Sam?

Sam tilts her head as she stares back at Becca.

SAM

Remember who you are, of course.

Becca takes a step backward, stumbles and falls on her ass. She tries to stand back up, but is too weak.

Sam steps closer, stands over Becca, stares down at her with piercing eyes. Her crazed grin stretches even wider.

SAM

(deadpan)

You're not going anywhere. You're mine now. Best to accept it.

Tears well up behind Becca's eyes as she forces herself back up on her feet. She struggles to maintain her balance.

BECCA

(slurred)

S-Sam... What'd y-you do to --

Sam balls her hand into a fist, winds back, then punches Becca in the side of the head with a brutal haymaker.

Becca crumples to the floor, unconscious.

ANGLE ON Sam as she towers over Becca.

SAM

Don't worry. I'll help you remember everything... Veronica...

EXT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Samantha, covered in cuts and bruises, sits on the floor with her back to the wall.

Sunlight shines through a dirty window, highlighted gnarly red marks on Samantha's wrists.

Tears fall down her bruised cheeks as Veronica enters the cramped room. She stops just in front of Samantha, peers down at her, takes a deep breath.

Samantha doesn't acknowledge Veronica, instead just stares down at the ground before her.

VERONICA

Hey... It's okay. Alright?
Samantha? It's okay now...

Samantha sniffles, doesn't look up.

SAMANTHA

Where were you?

A look of sadness falls over Veronica as she kneels down, eye level with Samantha.

VERONICA

I was with you, Samantha. The entire time.

Samantha finally looks up, stares back at Veronica. Anger builds behind her tear stained eyes.

SAMANTHA

Liar! I cried out for you, but you never came! I thought you said you loved me!?

VERONICA

I do love you. Samantha --

Veronica reaches a hand out towards Samantha's face, but Samantha smacks her hand away.

SAMANTHA

Stop lying to me! You weren't there! You left me alone with him! You said you'd never leave me alone with him, but you did! Why would you do that to me!? Why, Veronica!?

Veronica hangs her head in defeat.

VERONICA

Samantha, please calm down... I'm not lying to you. I'm always with you. You know that.

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

Bullshit! You want to leave! I can tell! You're gonna go and leave me here with him!

Veronica lunges forward, grabs Samantha in a hug. She squeezes tight.

VERONICA

(softly)

Calm down, Samantha. Calm down.

Samantha breaks free from Veronica's grasp. She stands, takes a few steps away, then turns back to Veronica.

SAMANTHA

Why do you want to abandon me?

Veronica remains knelt down, tears in her eyes.

VERONICA

I don't. I'd never!

Samantha balls her hand up in fist. Her brow furrows.

SAMANTHA

(angry)

Lies!

Veronica stands, steps over to Samantha, places her hands gently over her fist.

VERONICA

I'll be better. I swear!

Samantha loosens her fist, allows Veronica to hold her hand. They caress each other's fingers.

VERONICA

Samantha, listen to me. I'm going to be better. You have my word.

Through her swollen, tear filled eyes, Samantha looks into Veronica's eyes.

SAMANTHA

Promise?

Veronica smiles.

VERONICA

Promise.

Samantha hugs Veronica, rests her head on Veronica's shoulder. The two girls stand and stare out the dirty window, at a vast cornfield that stretches far past the backyard.

SAMANTHA

You know what scares me the most?

VERONICA

What?

SAMANTHA

What gonna happen when it no longer needs me?

Veronica scoffs.

VERONICA

Fuck it. You'll still have me. I'll always need you. And you'll always need me.

Samantha pulls her head off Veronica's shoulder, looks her in the eyes.

SAMANTHA

Why is this happening to me?

Veronica goes to speak, but stops. She just smiles, reaches out and brushes some hair out of Samantha's face.

SAMANTHA

Then tell me anything, even if it's a lie.

Veronica gently guides Samantha's head back to her shoulder. She wraps her arms around her, squeezes tight.

VERONICA

I'll never lie to you, Samantha. I don't know why this is happening to you. I don't even really understand why I'm happen --
(cuts herself off)
I do know one thing. My love for you is very real.

SAMANTHA

Is that what this is, then? Love?

Veronica smiles.

VERONICA

What do you think?

Samantha responds with a tight hug.

SAMANTHA

Thank you, Veronica.

VERONICA

Thanks for what?

SAMANTHA

Thank you for being here with me.

ANGLE ON the two of them as they hold each other and stare out the window, over the corn field.

FADE TO:

EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The shadows have grown darker, more sinister. The secluded property is dead silent.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - BACKROOM

Shadows fill the cramped space.

A pair of hands are handcuffed to a metal pipe that runs along the ceiling. PAN DOWN to reveal that the hands belong to Becca, who is slumped over, still unconscious.

Duct tape is crudely wrapped around her head and mouth, gagging her.

Her eyes flutter as she slowly comes to. She looks back and forth, takes in her cluttered surroundings.

Becca grunts as she looks up at her bound wrists, struggles to free herself. It's no use.

SAM (O.S.)
I meant what I said earlier,
Veronica...

Scared and confused, Becca whips her head back and forth, searches for Sam. No sign of her. Then, from the shadows behind Becca --

SAM (O.S.)
You're not going anywhere. You're
mine now.

Becca strains her neck to see behind her, watches in horror as Sam emerges from the darkness.

Sam looks unhinged, her eyes wide and her grin even wider. She glares at Becca, like a cat that just captured a mouse.

She steps around to the front of Becca, leans in so close that their noses are practically touching.

SAM
Now then...

The smirk on Sam's face stretches even wider.

SAM
Let's see if we can't jog you
memory a bit. Sound fun?

Becca frowns behind her gag, confused.

BECCA
(muffled)
What!?

Sam steps around and moves behind Becca, puts her mouth right next to Becca's ear.

SAM
I know this isn't easy, Veronica.
Just trust me. It'll all be clear
soon. You'll remember everything. I
know you will.

BECCA
(muffled)
Veronica!?

Sam casually strolls back around to the front of Becca.

SAM
(frustrated)
Don't play stupid. You know I don't
like that shit.

Confused, Becca tilts her head as she stares at Samantha, whose demeanor seems to suddenly shift.

Sam's eye twitches as she blankly stares back at the gagged and bound Becca.

SAM
(monotone)
You're a smart girl, Veronica. You
know what's happening here. I'm
going to remove the duct tape now.
Don't do anything stupid.

Sam reveals a sharp carving knife gripped tight in her hand. She holds the blade up close to Becca's face.

SAM
I'll make you regret doing
something stupid. Understand?

Eyes locked on Sam's blade, Becca nods.

Sam smirks, uses the blade to slice off the duct tape.

Becca sucks in fresh air, exhales.

She does her best to calm herself, puts on a brave face, looks into Sam's blank eyes.

BECCA

Look, Sam. I understand that this isn't you. You're having an episode or something. I get it. I care about you!

Sam remains emotionless, stares back blankly at Becca.

BECCA (CONT'D)

I want to help you get better. But you have to let me go. Okay, Sam? Everything is going to be okay, but you have to let me go right now!

SAM

(monotone)

Really!? You promise? You promise you won't say a word to your tramp girlfriend, or that blonde bitch, Tabitha? You promise not to tell them or anyone or anyone else!?

Becca forces a smile, nods her head.

BECCA

I promise, yeah. Oh course.

SAM

(strangely genuine)

Well, that changes everything. Here, I'll let you go. You promise, right?

BECCA

Yes.

Sam reaches up, grabs hold Becca's wrists. Her cold, blank demeanor returns.

SAM

(monotone)

Heads up. I don't handle lies well.

A sinister smirk flashes across Sam's face as she squeezes Becca's arms tight, then yanks down hard, pulls Becca's wrists taugt with the handcuffs.

Becca cries out as Sam continues to yank down.

BECCA

(cries in pain)

Oh my God!? Please, stop! Why are you doing this!? Stop! St --

Annoyed, Sam rolls her eyes.

SAM
Shut the fuck up!

She gives Becca a vicious jab square in the face, busts her nose wide open.

Blood gushes out of Becca's nose, into her mouth and down her chin. She groans in pain, hangs her head forward, lets the blood drip out onto the concrete floor.

SAM
What'd I tell you about doing something stupid?

Becca doesn't respond, just spits out more blood.

Sam leans forward, aggressively grabs Becca by her hair, lifts her head up and forces her to face her.

SAM
I told you that I would make you regret it!

Tears flood out of Becca's eyes as she sobs.

Sam steps back from Becca, looks away from her. She can't watch her cry.

BECCA
(winces in pain)
Please stop hurting me, Sam.

Sam giggles at Becca's comment. She turns, grabs a chair, drags it in front of Becca, then sits down.

SAM
Fine. Let's chat then. I've got lots to chat with you about.

Becca shoots Sam a look of confusion.

The grin on Sam's face somehow stretches even wider.

SAM
Nine years. Wow. Almost can't believe I managed to find you again... Nine years... God. That's a life time. A shitty one too, I might add. You wouldn't believe all the medication they dumped into me. Tried to fix me...

Sam lets out a crazed cackle.

Becca trembles, afraid.

Just then, Sam's demeanor changes again. Her expression goes blank once more.

SAM

Nine years. Nine years... Nine years that you weren't there for me... Nine years, all on my own...

BECCA

What are you talking about!? I've only known you for a few months!

Sam cocks her head to the side, disappointed.

SAM

You really don't remember, do you? Shit. This is gonna be tougher than I thought it'd be... Don't worry though, Veronica. I'll help you remember. I know what to do.

BECCA

Why do you keep calling me that!? My name is Becca Campbell!

Sam leans back in her chair. She cracks a big grin and shakes her head.

SAM

No it isn't.

Becca glares at Sam, seethes with anger.

BECCA

Look, psycho, you're not gonna get away with this! Madison is gonna come looking for me.

Annoyed, Sam rubs her temples.

SAM

Shit, you're right. I'll probably have to kill her. And that other dumb friend of yours. What's her name again?... Tabitha! That's it.

BECCA

You'd better not hurt them! Sam, I swear I'll --

SAM

You'll what? You are in no position to be making threats, Veronica. Besides, I've planned ahead.

Sam holds up Becca's phone.

SAM

Pretty cool that even when you're knocked out one can still use face recognition. Technology is crazy. Kind of sad that you only have like three friends, including me, that you regularly texted. Makes it easier for me, I suppose. Anyway, want to know what I told your... Wait, let me see what pet name you called her before?

Becca watches as Sam scrolls through her texts.

SAM

Ah! Here it is... Your love muffin. Awww, how cute! I'll get to the point. Here's what I texted your sweetie... Hey, love muffin. Sam's mother passed away last night. She's pretty messed up about it, so I'm going to stay with her for awhile to comfort her. I'll miss you. I'll miss your soft lips on mine. Your gentle touch. I'll be thinking of you everyday until I see you again.

(smirks at Becca)

I threw that last part in there just to make it sound convincing.

BECCA

She's not going to buy that shit! Madison's smarter than you realize.

Sam scoffs.

SAM

Really? Why don't you read her response?

She holds up the phone to Becca's face.

SAM

Go ahead. Read it.

Becca refuses to look.

Sam shrugs, reads it aloud herself.

SAM

(a faux Madison voice)

I'm sorry to hear that. Please send Sam my condolences. I'm going to miss you very much. The days will be long and the nights even longer without you, but this is why I admire you. You're there when she needs you. I love you very much. Text me later. Xoxoxoxoxo.

A look of concern spreads across Becca's face as she looks down at her feet.

SAM

So, now that we've got that bullshit out of the way... What do you say we get started, Veronica?

BECCA

(eyes still on the ground)

Fuck you, Sam. I'll never play along with you. You're a crazy fucking --

Angry, Sam lunges forward, grabs Becca by her throat.

SAM

We'll do this the hard way, then! You're gonna experience everything I went through! I'll show you how much worse it got after you left! Show you what happened to me when I didn't please...

Sam leans in close to Becca.

SAM

Now. What's your name?

Becca pauses.

BECCA

(smirks)

Becca Campbell, you crazy bitch.

Sam kicks Becca in the crotch.

Becca grunts in pain.

SAM
(screams)
Your name is Veronica. Veronica!
Fucking Veronica!

Sam pulls out her knife, holds the blade to Becca's cheek. She drags the dull end of the blade down Becca's chest, to her crotch.

SAM
I'm sorry, Samantha. This shouldn't have happened! Sorry, Samantha, that the cuffs were too tight! Sorry, Samantha, that I left you alone with... It... Sorry, Samantha! I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I think of all the times you said that to me. And it makes me feel so fuckin' stupid. Know why?

Becca's eyes are locked on the blade held against her crotch. She trembles with fear.

BECCA
(voice cracks)
W-why?

Sam steps back, her blank demeanor returns.

SAM
(monotone)
Because I believed you.

She shrieks as she raises the blade high, stabs it down into Becca's left shoulder.

Blood squirts out all over Sam's face.

Becca screams out in pain.

SAM
(screams)
You didn't care!

Sam yanks her knife out of Becca's shoulder, steps back. She peers at Becca's bloody wound, lets out an innocent giggle.

SAM
Hey! I got a similar scar in the same place!

Sam shows Becca her scar on her left shoulder.

SAM
See! Cool, huh? "Scar-sisters" for
life!

Becca fights through the pain, stares into Sam's eyes.

BECCA
(angry)
You can do what you want to me, but
I promise you this, you'll never
take away who I am. I'll never be
who you want me to be.

Sam pats Becca on her wound.

Becca grimaces.

SAM
We'll see about that.

Sam walks over to a cluttered work bench, stabs the knife
into it. She turns back to face Becca.

SAM
We'll pick this up tomorrow. You
slept most of the day, probably
from the drugs and my punch.

BECCA
You call that a punch?

Sam sighs, casually walks back over to Becca.

She clocks her square in the jaw, knocks her out. Again.

SAM
(to Becca, sarcastic)
What's that? I can't hear you? Did
you get knocked the fuck out?
(nods dramatically)
Yeah. Yeah, you did.

With that, Sam spins around and walks towards the door. She
glances back at Becca once more before shutting off the light
and then exiting.

INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Veronica sits on at a small desk as Samantha enters the room
with a plate of bagels. She has a nasty cut on her forehead.

SAMANTHA
(re: the bagels)
Best way to start the morning!

Samantha sets the plate down on the desk, then takes a seat beside Veronica, who smiles at her.

VERONICA
I couldn't agree more.

Veronica looks over Samantha, sees the cut on her forehead.

VERONICA
Let me take care of that cut for
you real quick...

Before Veronica can get up, Samantha stops her.

SAMANTHA
Please, don't leave. Stay with me.

VERONICA
Are you sure?

Samantha nods as she grabs a bagel off the plate and offers it to Veronica.

Veronica looks at the bagel, smiles and accepts it.

VERONICA
Strawberry cream cheese! You know
my weaknesses so well!

SAMANTHA
Of course I do. You're part of me.

Samantha watches as Veronica takes a bite, then she grabs the other bagel on the plate, takes a bite of her own.

VERONICA
So. Have anything planned for
today?

SAMANTHA
Dad says I need to finish my report
on the Civil War before I can do
anything else.

Veronica takes another bite of her bagel.

VERONICA
(mouth full of bagel)
And? Almost finished with it?

SAMANTHA

Try more like I haven't even started yet.

Samantha grows sad, puts the rest of her bagel back on the plate. She looks down, sighs.

Veronica gives her a concerned look.

VERONICA

What is it, Samantha?

Without looking up from her feet, Samantha hand waves Veronica's question away.

SAMANTHA

Nothing... It's nothing.

Veronica frowns.

VERONICA

Come on, you know you can't keep anything from me. Tell me what's bothering you.

Samantha continues to look down.

SAMANTHA

I just hate being here. I hate being home-schooled. I want to go to a real school and actually make some real friends.

This stings Veronica, who places her bagel on the plate next to Samantha's.

Samantha notices, finally looks back at Veronica.

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry. You're my friend. I just meant --

Veronica leans back in her chair, defeated.

VERONICA

I know what you meant.

SAMANTHA

You're the only friend I have, Veronica. I want more than just a single friend.

Veronica shrugs, looks back at Samantha with teary eyes.

VERONICA

I thought you and I were more than
just friends.

SAMANTHA

Of course we are!
(grows frustrated)
It's just... I have to hide you
from him and I hate that!

VERONICA

You know he wouldn't approve of me.

SAMANTHA

Yeah... I know...

Veronica grabs her bagel and stands up. A big grin appears on her face.

VERONICA

Here! I know what might make you
feel better.

Samantha shakes her head, laughs.

SAMANTHA

Stop it! I'm not a child!

Veronica raises the bagel, moves it around like an airplane.

VERONICA

We've got an airplane circling the
strip, waiting to land.

Veronica makes airplane noises as she paces back and forth.

Samantha turns her head away from Veronica.

SAMANTHA

Don't! Stop it, Veronica!

Veronica sits on the side of the table, moves the bagel
towards the back of Samantha's head.

VERONICA

If you don't turn around, the plane
is going to crash into the back of
your head.

Samantha turns, faces Veronica, begrudgingly opens her mouth.

Veronica gently puts the bagel in Samantha's mouth, who takes
a bite.

VERONICA
 (with a big smile)
 Best way to start a morning.

Veronica caresses Samantha's back.

VERONICA
 What do you say I help finish your
 report and then we do something fun
 for a change?

SAMANTHA
 (mouth full of bagel)
 Oh yeah? Like what?

VERONICA
 I don't know. We'll think of
 something cool.

Samantha swallows her bite, smirks.

SAMANTHA
 What would I do without you?

VERONICA
 You don't ever have to worry about
 that. Now finish up eating so we
 can get started.

Veronica and Samantha smile at on another.

FADE TO:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - BACKROOM - MORNING

CLOSE ON Becca's head as it hangs slumped over. Morning light
 shines through a small cracked basement window, onto Becca.

A long beat. Then --

Becca comes to, slowly lifts her head.

ANGLE ON Becca to reveal Sam seated behind her with a small
 plate in her lap.

Sam casually spreads strawberry cream cheese of a bagel,
 notices that Becca has craned her neck to look back at her.

SAM
 (holds up her bagel)
 Best way to start the morning.

Becca doesn't respond, just glares at her.

SAM
Surely you remember our morning
bagels!?

Sam stares back at Becca, hopes for some sort of recognition.

Becca gives her nothing but a heated glare.

Sam holds the bagel out for Becca to see better.

SAM
Strawberry cream cheese, just how
you like it!

A look of disgust spreads across Becca's face.

BECCA
I'd rather eat a soggy pile of piss
covered shit!

Sam shrugs, takes a bite of the bagel.

SAM
(mouth full of bagel)
I can arrange that.

Becca spits at Sam, but misses her mark.

BECCA
Go fuck yourself.

Sam swallows her bite, lets out a deep sigh.

SAM
Look, I get it. Yesterday was...
Rough. I lost my temper a little
bit.
(under her breath)
To say the least...

Sam picks up a bagel and makes her way over to Becca.

SAM
I promise today will be better.
What to you say we start fresh?

She holds the bagel up to Becca, who turns her nose up to it.

A sinister grin forms on Sam's face.

SAM
Okay, then. Have it your way.
Airplane time!

Becca clenches her mouth shut, glares back at Sam, who proceeds to smash the entire bagel against Becca's face.

SAM

Fine. Starve, then. I really don't give a fuck.

Sam scowls as she continues to smash the bagel into Becca's eyes, nose, and mouth.

SAM

Help me understand something, Veronica. Help me understand why, out of nowhere, you decided to just leave. Was it me? Wait. Don't answer that. I know it wasn't me...

Becca spits out chunks of bagel all over Sam, who barely reacts.

BECCA

Whoever this Veronica is... I'm guessing she dipped out because you are a fucking basket case!

Sam takes a breath, exhales.

SAM

Veronica. We're not going to get anywhere if you don't even try.

BECCA

Try what!? To pretend to be someone I'm not!? You're so fuckin' crazy. What? Were mommy and daddy mean to you or something!?

Becca's comment stings Sam.

SAM

(angry)

You're trying to deflect from the true meaning why you are here. It's not going to work, Veronica.

BECCA

Becca! My name is Becca, cunt!

Sam raises her hands up to Becca's, grabs the handcuffs.

SAM

Those look like they really hurt.

BECCA

Let me down and I'll show you what really hurts.

Sam chuckles, lowers her hand to the stab wound in Becca's left shoulder.

SAM

Probably should treat that. Don't want it to get infected.

She digs her thumb into the wound.

Becca howls in agony.

Sam pulls her thumb out of the stab wound, steps back and watches as Becca cries through the pain.

Tears flow down Becca's cheeks.

BECCA

What happened to you!? Why's your mind so twisted?

Sam stares into Becca's tear-filled eyes.

SAM

Do you understand what the true meaning of love is? What it means to truly trust someone?

Becca shoots daggers at Sam.

BECCA

Oh, I do. What about you!? Maybe reflect a bit, bitch!

A smirk flashes across Sam's face.

SAM

You're good. Trying to turn this back on me is a valiant effort. But it's a waste of time.

BECCA

Is it? How long do you think Madison and Tabitha will buy into your bullshit story before they become suspicious?

Sam's demeanor shifts. She goes blank once more. Her eyes twitch a little.

SAM
(monotone)
You don't need to worry about that.

BECCA
I know I don't. But you do.

Sam slides her hands down Becca's body, to her waist.

SAM
It hurts me so deeply that you fail
to remember. Maybe it had more of
an impact on you than I thought...
Would it help if I reminded you?

Becca doesn't respond.

Sam takes a step back, bites her lip and nods. She turns,
walks to the corner of the shadowy basement.

SAM
Do you recall the cold and drafty
room we use to get totally shit-
faced in? It was kind of similar to
how this basement. Do you remember,
Veronica?

Becca still doesn't respond, just stares angrily at Sam.

SAM
I know you remember, Veronica. I'm
sure you remember it all.

Sam bends down, picks up two gallons of water, then heads
back to Becca.

SAM
What would you say the temperature
is in here? Forty degrees maybe?
Probably drop down to thirty at
night? Colder than a witches titty!

She sets both gallons down by Becca's feet, walks back to the
corner, picks up two more gallons of water, then again goes
back to Becca.

SAM
What I have here is water straight
out of the freezer. Nice and
chilled. Just like the chilled
water used on me when I couldn't
please a certain someone.

Sam winks at Becca as she takes the cap off one of the gallons, then raises the bottle above Becca's head.

Becca pays no mind to the bottle of water, keeps her eyes locked onto Sam's eyes.

BECCA

Do whatever the fuck you want to me! It'll never change who I am. You're just digging yourself a deeper hole!

SAM

My entire life is a hole.
(her blank eyes twitch)
Now. Once again... What's your name?

Becca grins at Sam.

BECCA

(confidently)
Becca.

Sam sighs.

SAM

Fine. The hard way it is, then.

Sam pours the cold water over Becca's head.

Becca cries out and immediately begins tremble.

The bottle of water empties quickly, then Sam drops it to the ground and grabs one of the full bottles. She proceeds to twist off the cap and pour the water over Becca.

SAM

The cold you feel right now is the coldness my heart felt the day you left me. You told me that you understood how I felt... But that was nothing more than a fucking lie, wasn't it?

Anger boiling over, Sam waits for a reply that never comes.

Becca continues to cry and tremble.

SAM

(gets loud)
Wasn't it!?
(calms herself)
(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

Once that needle hit my vein... You were nowhere to be found.

Sam reaches out with her hand, caresses Becca cheek.

SAM

Now... Just like you did to me... I will leave you in misery... Wondering what happened to the person you loved.

BECCA

(shivers)

No one, especially me, could ever love a psycho bitch like you.

A wicked smile spreads across Sam's face.

SAM

You once told me we had a unique type of love. I still believe that. And it's my responsibility to bring that love back. No matter how long it takes. No matter how much blood it costs! Again... What is your name?

BECCA

(angry, shivers)

Still Becca Campbell, bitch. Definitely not Veronica.

SAM

(enraged)

Stop lying to me!

BECCA

I've never been more honest, cunt.

Sam tries to control her anger, but she's clearly cracking at the seams. Her eyes twitch some more.

SAM

Guess we'll just have to try again a little later. Until then, you try to stay warm.

With that, Sam turns and walks towards the door.

Becca calls out to her before she leaves.

BECCA

You and Veronica. You had a unique type of love?

Sam comes to a halt, but doesn't turn back.

SAM

Yes.

Becca pulls against the handcuffs.

BECCA

And this is how you express that
love, huh? Torturing me!?

Sam doesn't turn to look at Becca.

SAM

You will come to understand the
love we had for one another. Even
if you have to die to see the
truth.

Sam exits and closes the door behind her, leaves Becca alone
in the cold and dark room.

FADE TO:

EXT. BAR - DAY

Sunlight shines down on the small, secluded building.

Multiple vehicles are parked in the gravel lot.

The front door of the bar swings open and a DRUNKEN PATRON
stumbles out, trips over his own feet and falls on his face.

INT. BAR

Madison sits alone on in a booth in a far corner. She's
slumped over, lost in her thoughts. A full drink sits on the
table before her.

CLASSIC ROCK plays through the jukebox.

A burly man, SHANE, walks up with two orange drinks in hand.

SHANE

You know what makes me sad?

Madison doesn't even bother to look up at him.

MADISON

Why would I care?

SHANE

Well, because it involves you.

MADISON

Aren't I the lucky one.

Shane sets one drink on the table in front of Madison, then takes a seat across from her.

SHANE

I'm Shane. And what makes me sad is seeing a beautiful young woman with a full glass of whatever she is drinking, sitting all alone. Makes me wonder if she doesn't like drinking alone.

Madison doesn't respond.

SHANE

Well... I wasn't sure what you were drinking, so I played it safe with a screwdriver.

Shane lowers his head, puts himself in Madison's sightline.

SHANE

People tell me that I'm a really good listener.

MADISON

(uninterested)
Listen to what? Yourself talk?

SHANE

I see this approach isn't going as planned.

Madison rolls her eyes.

MADISON

Let me guess. You have a plan B.

Shane grins.

SHANE

Always do.

MADISON

(unenthused)
Can't wait to hear it.

Tabitha walks over to the booth, sits next to Madison, rests her arm around her.

TABITHA

There you are! I've was wondering what happened to you, sweetheart.

Tabitha looks down at the drink Shane set on the table, then looks up at him.

TABITHA

For me? Awww, you shouldn't have.

She picks up the glass, takes a sip.

TABITHA

Really? A screwdriver? This is the drink you're trying to pick up my girlfriend with? Seriously!?

Embarrassed, Shane stands up.

SHANE

I'm so sorry. I didn't know she was with you.

TABITHA

Now you do.
(holds up her glass)
Thanks for the drink.

Shane nods, turns and walks away.

TABITHA

(watches Shane walk away)
He was kind of cute.

Tabitha turns her attention back to Madison, looks at her drink on the table before her, notices that it's full.

TABITHA

Drowning in your misery?

MADISON

That obvious, huh?

TABITHA

Perk up, Madison. I'm sure Becca's missing you like crazy.

Madison grabs her drink, downs the entire thing in one drink, then looks over at the Bartender behind the bar and holds her empty glass up for him to see.

MADISON

Yo! Can I get another over here?

She turns back to Tabitha, a look of worry on her face.

MADISON

We still text everyday, but it's not the same. I miss her smile, her touch, her kisses. These past three days have felt like years.

TABITHA

You should be proud of Becca. She has a heart of gold. I think it's so sweet that she's comforting Sam after the loss of her mother.

The Bartender brings Madison another drink, then walks away.

Madison picks it up, again chugs it all in one drink.

Tabitha frowns.

TABITHA

Don't tell me you're getting jealous again.

MADISON

No! Well...

TABITHA

Madison... We've talked about this so many times before.

Madison looks Tabitha in the eyes.

MADISON

There's something in her texts that don't feel right. Something... Off.

TABITHA

What do you mean?

MADISON

Well, at first she always ended her texts with XOXOXO's. But last night, she didn't...

Tabitha just shrugs.

TABITHA

Maybe she just forgot.

Madison breaks eye contact with Tabitha, looks down at her drink, shakes her head.

MADISON

Becca's a total grammar Nazi... Always uses proper punctuation. Yesterday she didn't. Her texts seemed rushed, like she didn't really care, know what I mean?

TABITHA

I think you're reading too much into all this.

MADISON

I don't think I am.

TABITHA

Do you really think that Becca, a woman that deeply loves you, would lose that love in only a few days?

MADISON

Maybe.

Clearly frustrated, Tabitha glares at Madison.

TABITHA

Becca loves you, dammit. Get out of your head before you fuck up a great thing. Don't make me kick your ass, girl.

Madison chuckles.

MADISON

I'm drunk as hell and I could still take you.

Tabitha shares her laugh.

TABITHA

Oh, you think so?

MADISON

I know so.

Tabitha gets up, extends her hand towards Madison.

TABITHA

Come on, Madison. Let's go home.

MADISON

Ugh. One second.

Madison finishes off her drink, then grabs Tabitha's screwdriver and downs it as well.

TABITHA

You bitch. I was gonna drink that.

Madison stands up, stretches.

MADISON

I need it more than you do.

Tabitha stands as well.

TABITHA

Well, I won't argue with that.

ANGLE ON the two women as they walk away, REVEAL Sam seated at a table on the other side of the establishment, hidden in shadows.

SLOW ZOOM onto Sam as she watches Madison and Tabitha leave.

FADE TO:

INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Veronica sits on the bed, flips through a magazine.

From the closed bathroom door, Samantha calls out.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

You know, Veronica... I'm feeling kinda cute today.

Veronica smiles.

VERONICA

You're cute everyday.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

Whatever.

(laughs)

It's been a long time since I've worn a dress.

VERONICA

Are you just going to hide in the bathroom, or are you going to come out so I can see you?

The bathroom door swings open and Samantha walks out in full makeup and a very pretty dress. There is not a bruise or scar on her face, though there are still red marks on her wrists.

Veronica takes one look at Samantha, then dramatically tosses her head.

VERONICA
Whoa! What a hottie!

Samantha smiles, does a spin. She's truly beautiful.

SAMANTHA
Promise you like it?

VERONICA
I love it!

SAMANTHA
Thank you. I can't remember the
last time I was able to dress up
like this.

VERONICA
Maybe we should go out?

Samantha becomes giddy, runs towards the bed. She cheerfully
sits on the edge of the bed beside Veronica.

SAMANTHA
That's a great idea! Where should
we go? Someplace where there are
some boys?

Veronica lays her magazine down.

VERONICA
Oh, I don't know about that. They'd
be all over you. And I'm not strong
enough to hold them all back.

Samantha laughs.

SAMANTHA
Who said anything about you holding
them back!?

VERONICA
(with a sly smirk)
Samantha!

Samantha jumps up, holds her hands out towards Veronica.

SAMANTHA
Come on! Even if we don't find any
boys, we'll still have each other
to hang out with.

Veronica shoots Samantha another smile.

VERONICA
Hmmm. Boys seem to be the better
option, I think.

Samantha frowns.

SAMANTHA
(unenthused)
Gee, thanks.

Veronica gets up on her knees, takes hold of both of
Samantha's hands.

VERONICA
You know I'm joking, Samantha.

Samantha looks down.

SAMANTHA
Are you, though?

VERONICA
(concerned)
Of course I am! You know that.

Samantha giggles and smirks again, looks up at Veronica.

SAMANTHA
I know you are.

VERONICA
(jokingly)
You bitch.

MYSTERY P.O.V.

We push the bedroom door open, see Samantha all by herself,
hands out like she's holding someone else's hands.

Samantha whips her head in our direction. Her smile quickly
fades away.

We step into the room, move towards Samantha, who backs up
and puts her back to the wall. She shakes her head as we
approach her. We step right up to her, only inches away.

SAMANTHA
I don't want to. Please... Don't
make me --

A hand swings into view, smacks Samantha across the face so
hard that she falls to the ground. We reach down, pick her
up, then violently toss her onto the bed.

Samantha trembles with fear as we crawl on top of her. She cries, squeezes her eyes shut, clearly in discomfort.

SAMANTHA

No! Stop --

Our hand lunges out, grabs the terrified girl by her throat. Her eyes bulge with terror.

SAMANTHA

(struggles)

No!

INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - LATER - FLASHBACK

PAN DOWN AND REVEAL that a teary-eyed Samantha is once more handcuffed to the ceiling. She shivers, afraid.

MYSTERY P.O.V.

We step in front of Samantha, who stares back at us with a terrified look on her face.

SAMANTHA

I'll be better next time! I promise! Just...

(fights the urge to cry)

Let me go and we can do it again...

We hit the poor girl with a brutal jab to the side of the head. It doesn't knock her out, but comes close.

Samantha spits out blood, slowly lifts her head.

END P.O.V.

Veronica walks out of the shadows behind Samantha, stands beside to her.

VERONICA

Stay strong, Samantha.

SAMANTHA

(weak, to Veronica)

I can't anymore.

VERONICA

Yes, you can. You must!

Both Veronica and Samantha look on, afraid. They both look at something coming towards them with a look of fear.

MYSTERY P.O.V.

Veronica is nowhere to be seen.

Samantha is all by herself. She stares at us, horrified.

SAMANTHA

(fearful)

No, no, no... Please don't!

We pour a bottle of chilled water over Samantha's head.

She cries out in agony.

SAMANTHA

(sobs, desperate)

Let me go and I'll make you happy!

I'll do whatever you want me to do!

I swear it!

More water comes down over her head. She shivers and cries out more.

We toss the empty bottle at her. It bounces off her face.

END P.O.V.

Veronica again stands beside Samantha. Tears fill her eyes as she watches Samantha shiver and cry.

Samantha looks over at Veronica.

SAMANTHA

(shivers)

Please... Don't leave me...

VERONICA

I won't.

SAMANTHA

(shivers)

I'm so cold...

VERONICA

I know you are. Stay strong. We'll get through this.

Veronica wraps her arms around Samantha, hugs her tight.

Samantha takes a deep breath, seems to relax a bit.

SAMANTHA

If I die here, know that you're the best thing that's ever happened to me...

VERONICA

As you are to me. Don't worry.
Everything will be all right,
Samantha. As long as we have each
other.

FADE TO:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

Shadows fill the space.

A beaten and worn down Becca remains handcuffed to the ceiling pipe, her wrists bloodied and bruised. Her head hangs forward, messy hair covers her face.

BECCA

(quietly, slowly)
Up and down the city road, in and
out the eagle. That's the way the
money goes...

SAM

Pop goes the weasel.

ANGLE ON Becca to REVEAL Sam seated in a chair across from her. She wears the exact same pretty dress she wore in the FLASHBACK.

Her eyes remain locked on Becca.

SAM

Such a ridiculous song. Don't you
think? Then again, consider what
you've been through these past few
days, a little bit of delusion is
the be expected...

Becca slowly raises her head, notices what Sam's dress.

BECCA

What's with the slutty dress? You
going mental on someone new
tonight? I thought you only had
love for me.

Sam looks down at her outfit, then glances back at Becca with a sinister grin.

SAM

No, silly! This dress is especially
for you. Don't you remember this
outfit?

BECCA

Nope.

SAM

Sure you do. You always loved this dress.

Becca scrunches her nose, makes a face.

BECCA

I think I would remember something so trashy.

Sam frowns, disappointed.

SAM

This dress was always your favorite. I'd always wear it when we use to slip away together. You have to remember, Veronica.

Becca shoots Sam a look of bewilderment, then lets out a slight chuckle.

BECCA

So... This is what it's all about.

Sam perks up, excited.

SAM

Are you finally coming to terms with what's going on here!?

BECCA

Yeah. This is clearly some sick sexual fantasy of yours. So what? You wanna fuck me?

Sam's grin fades for a moment, but quickly returns. She stands, steps up to Becca, gets face to face with her.

Becca turns her head away.

Sam grabs Becca by her chin, forces her to look her in the eyes. She slides her other hand behind Becca's head, keeps it still.

Then, she leans in, plants a long and gentle kiss on Becca's lips.

After a long beat, Sam breaks the kiss off.

She runs her fingers down the middle of Becca's chest, gives her a flirty grin.

SAM
You like that?

Becca responds her a dry smirk.

In one swift motion, Becca knees Sam in the groin, drops her to her knees. She follows up with another knee to Samantha's face.

Sam falls back. Blood pours out of her busted nose. She quickly regains her composure, jumps up and wraps both her hands around Becca's throat, squeezes tight.

SAM
I never knew you had so much fight
in you!

Becca glares back at her through bloodshot eyes.

BECCA
(struggles)
I'm just full of surprises, bitch.

Sam squeezes harder.

SAM
What's your name?

BECCA
(struggles)
Becca Campbell.

SAM
(spits with rage)
You're name is Veronica!

BECCA
(yells back)
Becca! My name is Becca, you crazy
fuckin' bitch!

Fed up, Sam lets go of Becca's throat, hurries over to the workbench and retrieves her knife. She rushes back to Becca, pulls her head back by her hair.

Becca screams out as Sam puts the blade against her throat.

BECCA
(enraged)
Just do it! I'd rather die than
spend another moment with you!

Sam turns her head, squeezes her eyes shut. She makes a motion as if she is going to slit Becca's throat, but stops herself at the last moment.

Becca watches as Sam steps back and starts to punch herself in the side of her head.

Sam waves the knife around wildly, moves back to Becca. She places the blade against her own wrists.

Her blank demeanor returns.

Becca notices, tenses up.

SAM
(monotone)
How about we just die together,
Veronica. How does that sound?
Romantic, huh?

With trembling hands, Sam raises the blade again to Becca's throat.

BECCA
Do it, then! Let's die together! Or
are you a fucking coward?!

Sam grabs Becca's hair, forces her head still as she takes the edge of the knife and brutally carves the letter V into her forehead.

Becca screams out in pain.

BECCA
(in absolute agony)
Stop it! Bitch! Fuckin' stop!

Sam steps back, admires her work. She lets out a laugh.

SAM
Well shit, I'm not Picasso, but I
think that turned out pretty great!
Hold up a second... You've got to
see this.

Becca cries as blood drips down her face.

BECCA
(through tears)
Fuckin' crazy bitch...

Sam goes back to the workbench, grabs a small hand mirror, then hurries back to Becca. She holds the mirror up in front of the crying Becca.

SAM
(proud of her work)
Take a peak! Look at it!

Becca refuses to look.

Sam grows angry. Her face turns red.

SAM
(enraged)
I said look at it!

Becca turns, looks into the mirror, see's the damage. She breaks down and sobs.

BECCA
(through tears and pain)
What's the matter with you!? Why
are you so fuckin' crazy!?

A wave of compassion falls over Sam. She sets the mirror down, runs her fingers through Becca's hair, attempts to comfort the poor woman.

SAM
Shh. Calm down, Veronica. I'm only
trying to help you realize the
errors of your ways. Make you come
to terms with who you really are.

Becca lifts her tear-filled eyes to meet Sam's

BECCA
My name is Becca.

Sam frowns.

SAM
Why do you insist on pissing me
off? All of this... Ugliness...
It's all because of you. You
understand that, right

Becca sniffles, holds eye contact with Sam.

BECCA
I'm Becca.

Sam takes a deep breath.

SAM
Not for long.

Becca forces herself to stop crying.

BECCA

You seem to be under the impression
that you've got power over me.
Trust me... When this is finished,
you'll be more broken than I am.

Sam and Becca stare each other down for a second, then Sam suddenly becomes giddy.

SAM

Now that's the Veronica I know. I
knew you'd start to come around.
Taken a little longer than I
expected... Now. All you have to do
is admit to me who you are... Then
this can all be over.

BECCA

The way I see it, this Veronica you
created in your mind is dead.

Sam's eye twitches, but she manages to control her rage. Her eyes narrow as she moves within an inch of Becca's face.

SAM

If that's true, then you'll thank
me for resurrecting you. We'll be
together again to protect each
other from any evils that want to
do us harm. So... I'll ask you
again... What is your name?

BECCA

Becca Campbell.

Sam smiles, leans in and gives Becca a kiss on the cheek. She pulls back with a big grin on her face.

SAM

Ooh! There's something I think you
should see!

She pulls out her phone, slides her fingers over the screen, then holds it up for Becca to see.

BECCA'S P.O.V.

On Sam's phone, we see a photo of Madison and Tabitha in their booth at the bar.

END P.O.V.

BECCA

So, you're not only a kidnapper,
but also a stalker. Suppose I
should have figured as much.

SAM

Are you not seeing what I'm
seeing?. They seem a little
friendly with each other.

Becca rolls her eyes.

BECCA

Jesus. Is this to supposed to make
me think that Madison is cheating
on me? You're pathetic.

Sam gives her a sly smirk.

SAM

You sure about that? There was more
hanky-panky going on that I didn't
get photos of.

BECCA

Oh, I'm sure there was. You just
conveniently didn't capture any of
that, huh? Shame. Look, I hate to
derail this, but I'd rather not
piss myself anymore. How about a
bathroom break?

SAM

Are you kidding me? The love of
your life, the twinkle in your eye,
the woman that gets your juices
flowing, is diving on your
friend... And all you can think
about is taking a piss?

Becca doesn't say a word, just stares at Sam.

Irritated, Sam storms away.

BECCA

(calls after)

I still need to use the bathroom,
bitch!

Sam stops in her tracks, speaks without looking back..

SAM

What's your name?

BECCA
If I say Veronica, can I go pee?

Sam turns, faces Becca.

SAM
Only if you mean it.

Again, Becca responds by just staring back at Sam.

Sam's eyes narrow..

SAM
(angry)
Fine then. Piss yourself.

Sam walks out.

Once She's gone, Becca drops her head and cries uncontrollably.

FADE TO:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

The darkness is overwhelming. Then --

The lights flip on.

Sam stands by the door with a bottle of water. She walks over to a beaten Becca, who is clearly worn down, still in her semi dry clothes.

Becca's head hangs low.

Sam walks over, lifts Becca's head, places the water bottle by Becca's mouth.

SAM
Drink.

Becca gives in, chugs the bottle

Sam looks down at a puddle surrounding Becca's feet.

SAM
Shit, you actually did piss yourself.

BECCA
What the fuck did you expect?

SAM

Yeah. I suppose you're right.

Sam moves over to a table, picks up a rag.

She makes her way back to Becca, gets down on her hands and knees, wipes up the piss.

SAM

Gross. You made quite the mess.

Becca looks down at Sam with genuine curiosity.

BECCA

Sam... What happened to you? How did you get so messed in the head?

Sam glances up at Becca, then goes back to cleaning up the piss on the floor.

SAM

What you call messed up, one might call normal under the circumstances.

Becca tilts her head to the side.

BECCA

And what exactly would those circumstances be?

SAM

If you would only come to your senses, Veronica... You'd know.

BECCA

Cut the crap. Obviously you and this Veronica had something going. If you think I'm her, maybe I am. Maybe a little insight might help refresh my memory.

Sam stops cleaning, looks up at Becca.

SAM

You were the lone light in my life of darkness.

BECCA

Darkness? What are you talking about?

For the first time, there's hint of humanity from Sam.

SAM

A darkness that came every night...
And you were there by my side,
every time... Until...

BECCA

Until what? Tell me.

Sam stands, tosses the rag back towards the workbench.

Becca looks to her with pleading eyes.

BECCA

Sam... Let me help you...

SAM

Bullshit! You left me there...
Where were you the past nine years?

BECCA

Trying to get my own life in order.
The past nine years of my life
haven't been the best either.

SAM

So... Why did you leave me?

Becca glances down at the stab wound in her left shoulder,
grimaces in pain.

BECCA

My shoulder really hurts.

SAM

So.

BECCA

If you cared about me before, you'd
care about me now.

SAM

I care about Veronica, not whoever
you claim to be.

BECCA

Please Sam.

After a long beat, Sam sighs. She steps over to the
workbench, grabs a pair of scissors and a small first aid
kit. Then, she comes back and gently cuts off Becca's shirt.

The wound is horribly discolored.

Sam proceeds to pull bandages from the first aid kit and dress Becca's wound.

Becca winces in pain. She struggles to keep her head up.

SAM

Do you remember how we met?

BECCA

(weak)

No.

SAM

I figured as much. When mom died... It felt like the world was crumbling around me. Dad had fallen into a deep hole and became isolated for awhile. A few months after moms death, he changed. He became someone other than my father. He pulled me out of school, kept me isolated. I needed someone to be there by my side. A friend. That's when you came into my life.

BECCA

(weak, sincere)

I'm sorry about your mom.

Sam is on the verge of tears, but holds them back.

BECCA

Sam, my arms and wrists hurt. My panties are covered in piss. I'm really tired and... I could totally use a bath.

Sam finishes dressing Becca's wound. She looks into Becca's eyes, takes a deep breath.

SAM

Why should I trust that you won't try to do something rash?

BECCA

Do I look like I'm strong enough to do anything?

(beat)

Look, maybe a bath will help bring back some of Veronica's memories...

Sam takes a step back, cracks a little smile.

SAM

You remember our baths?

Becca eyes light up. This is her chance.

BECCA

It's a little vague, but I think...
Vaguely... Yeah. Something might be
there... Hidden away...

Sam's smile grows wider as she walks over to the workbench,
then quickly head back with the keys to the handcuffs.

She reaches up, unlocks the cuffs.

Becca drops like a rock, but Sam manages to catch her and
hold her up.

SAM

Don't worry. I've got you.

Becca looks down, sees the keys on the floor. She manages to
slide through Sam's arms, drops down and subtly covers the
keys with her hand.

Sam bends down, lifts Becca back up.

SAM

C'mon, Veronica. Let's take our
bath.

Together they head towards the door.

INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Samantha sits in a bubble bath. She's got a black eye and is
covered in scratches and bruises.

Veronica sits just outside the tub, dabs the scratches on
Samantha's upper back and shoulders with a wet rag..

VERONICA

How does that feel?

SAMANTHA

Stings real bad...

Veronica stops dabbing Samantha's back.

VERONICA

How's the other thing?

SAMANTHA

Hurts worse than the back and
shoulder.

VERONICA

I was thinking... Maybe it's time
for us to take our trip.

Samantha looks over at Veronica.

SAMANTHA

You mean... Run away?

VERONICA

Yes. Just like we talked about. Get
you away from all this. Get you
away from him.

SAMANTHA

What if we get caught before we
made it out. You know what would
happen to me...

Veronica frowns.

VERONICA

The same exact thing that's been
happening to you.

Samantha breaks eye contact, looks down at her bubbly bath
water and sighs.

SAMANTHA

I couldn't do that to him.

VERONICA

What are you saying? Just the other
day we were talking about going to
France.

SAMANTHA

I know, but you didn't see him the
other night. He was crying about
mom. About how much he misses her.

Veronica scoffs.

VERONICA

Yeah? And how many bottles did he
go through before he said that?

Samantha shrugs.

SAMANTHA

He doesn't mean to hurt me.

VERONICA

Bullshit. I've seen the terror in your eyes.

Just then, the door swing open and slams against the wall.

Veronica quickly FADES AWAY, leaves Samantha alone.

CUT TO:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Becca sits in the tub with Sam behind her. They are both naked.

Sam gently rubs Becca's back with a sponge. On the floor next to the tub is a crude bristle brush.

SAM

You never sat in the tub with me like this. It's nice...

Becca weakly shrugs her shoulders.

BECCA

I don't know why I didn't...

A warm smile flashes across Sam's face.

SAM

I've missed you. So much.

BECCA

I know what it's like to lose a parent...

SAM

Is that so?

Becca nods.

BECCA

When I was seven, both my parents were killed in an accident. There were nights I felt like you... Alone.

(beat)

I felt as if the world was crashing down around me.

(MORE)

BECCA (CONT'D)

I was angry that they were taken from me for no reason. That God had played a cruel joke to punish me for some unknown reason. I tried several times to take my life so I could be with them again... But every time I failed. Eventually I realized that my parents would want me have a full and happy life.

SAM

Why didn't you ever tell me that before?

BECCA

Not something I typically talk about. Sort of ashamed of it.

SAM

Ashamed? For what!? Being a human being?

Becca leans her head back onto Sam, relaxes.

BECCA

I've known you for months and you're the nicest, sweetest girl I've ever met... I'm proud to call you my friend, Sam.

SAM

Then why insist on being Becca when we both know that's not who you are? Why put yourself through this?

BECCA

Maybe being Veronica was just too traumatic for me? Maybe I subconsciously tried to wipe those memories from my mind?

Sam grows sad.

SAM

You purposefully forgot about us?

BECCA

Of course not! But... Did it ever occur to you that what you're doing is the wrong way to make me remember who I really am?

SAM

I didn't know what else to do. I was so pissed that you didn't know who I was when we first met. Like what we had never existed.

BECCA

But I do care. I've never stopped caring. I love you Sam... Together we can work this out...

Becca turns her head, plants a kiss on Sam's cheek.

They peer into each others eyes.

Tears of happiness roll down Sam's cheeks.

SAM

I've missed you so much, Veronica.
So fucking much.

Sam goes in for a kiss on the lips. Almost there when --

Becca quickly raises her hand, the end of the keys sticking out of her closed fist.

Sam blocks the attack, grabs Becca's hand, then wraps her free arm around Becca's body and squeezes tight.

Fire brews behind Sam's eyes as she forces the keys towards Becca's eyes.

SAM

(enraged)

I knew I shouldn't have trusted you! Say your name! Say it!

BECCA

Fuck you!

Sam rips the keys from Becca's hand, throws them on the floor. She then yanks Becca's hair back.

Becca struggles to free herself, but he's too weak and Sam's grip is just too strong.

SAM

I told you... You'll experience what I experienced!

Sam reaches down, picks up the Bristol brush. She forces it against the side of Becca's face, presses hard.

Becca screams, continues to struggle. It's no use.

SAM

I've been easy on you so far... But
not any more!

Sam moves the brush to the top of Becca's chest, slowly drags it down her chest. Blood drips out of the nasty scratch marks left behind.

The bath water turns red. Gross as fuck.

Becca cries her eyes out, in total agony.

BECCA

Please, Sam! Stop!

Sam forces the brush lower, under the water, between Becca's legs.

Becca's eyes go wide with horror.

BECCA

Please, no! Sam!

Sam forces the brush up and down. The bloody bath water turns darker as Becca cries.

CUT TO BLACK.

Becca's CRIES echo.

FADE IN:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - LATER

Becca, dressed in a long T-shirt and bloody underwear, falls into view as if she's been thrown to the ground.

Sam storms in and gives Becca a kick to the stomach.

SAM

Stupid bitch!

Becca curls up in the fetal position as Sam circles her.

SAM

Instead of holding on to the key
and try to escape when I'm not
around, you try to take out my
eyes?!

BECCA
(exhausted, in pain)
Seemed like a good idea at the
time...

Sam gives Becca another kick to the stomach.

SAM
Shut the fuck up and don't move!

She reaches over and picks up the handcuffs, then slaps them back on Becca. Sam then lifts Becca up by her hair, cuffs her back to the ceiling.

SAM
Live or die, you will remember me.
You'll remember us!

Becca spits a bloody glob in Sam's direction, but she manages to dodge it.

BECCA
(weak)
If I die... Veronica dies with me.

Sam grabs Becca by her face, forces her to look her in the eyes.

SAM
If you die, I die with you! You
wanna live? Accept who you are!
Then we can run away together and
finally be happy!

Becca weakly smirks at Sam.

BECCA
I'd rather die.

SAM
And what would your parents think?
Their precious daughter died
because she simply refused to
remember who she was!?
(sarcastic)
That'll sure make them proud.
Fuckin' idiot.

BECCA
They would know I died with the
name they gave me. Becca.

Sam grows frustrated, paces around the basement.

She walks over to the workbench, picks up the knife, drags the blade against her own arm and cuts herself deep. She cries as she cuts deeper.

Becca watches in horror as blood drips down Sam's arm and onto the concrete floor.

SAM

(in tears, to herself)

I don't know what else to do! She's not listening! What do I do? If it weren't for her fucking friends, who don't even matter, she wouldn't..

Sam stops suddenly, sets the knife down. Her blank demeanor returns, twitching eyes and all. She reaches over, picks up Becca's phone off the workbench, scrolls through it.

Blood continues to gush from her fresh wound as she scrolls.

SAM

Shit, quite a few messages from your "love muffin". Probably should be quicker on responding.

Sam walks back to Becca, stands beside her. She holds the phone up Becca can see, starts typing..

SAM

Madison... Sometimes we can't help who we fall in love with. Spending these last few days with Sam, I've come to realize that she is the one I was destined to be with. When we first kissed my heart became hers. When we first made love, I discovered that heaven is real. I know I should have told you in person, like Sam suggested, but I feel like this was the way to go.

She glances over at the crying Becca and grins.

SAM

Makes me sound like a decent person, huh?

Sam turns back to the phone, continues her message.

SAM

By the way... I know about you and Tabitha. Cheating slut.

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

I truly hope that the two of you
will be happy together. Enjoy that
vacation with her, bitch. Don't
bother answering me cause I will be
blocking your fucking number.

(beat)

And send. There. Done.

Sam looks back at the devastated Becca.

SAM

Think I went a little off the rails
there at the end?

Becca doesn't answer, just hangs her head and cries.

SAM

Yeah, me either.

Sam smirks, slides Becca's phone into her pocket.

SAM

Now that we've got that problem
taken cared of, we can get back to
what really matters.

Becca slowly raises her head.

BECCA

Somehow. Someway. I'm going to
fucking kill you.

Sam sternly stares at Becca with blank eyes for a long beat,
then bursts into a hysterical laughter.

SAM

I'll tell ya what...

Sam pulls the key from her pocket and sets it on the floor,
just out of range of Becca's feet.

SAM

If you can get the key and release
yourself, you'll have your shot.
But if I were you, I'd try to get
some rest. You had a rough day.

With that, Sam spins around and casually leaves the room.

Becca peers down at the key, stretches her leg out, tries to
reach for it with her foot.

It's too far.

Desperate, she tries to swing on the handcuffs, but he keys are still too far. She gives up, the strain on her wrists unbearable.

Defeated, Becca hangs her head and sobs.

BECCA
(whispers)
Madison... I love you...

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sam enters the bathroom, stands in front of the mirror. She picks up a brush and starts to brush her hair, as if nothing is wrong. As she brushes, she spots the scars on her wrists in the mirror.

She drops her head.

SAM
(to herself)
Even after the cuffs came off, it
still hurt for hours.

SAMANTHA (V.O.)
The scars will never fully
disappear. They'll always be with
us...

Having heard the voice, Sam lifts her head and sees her younger self in the reflection.

Samantha stands just behind her.

SAM
I don't think there was ever a time
at that age that there weren't
bruises and cuts all over our body.
We were kind of hot, weren't we?

Samantha smiles at Sam through the reflection.

SAMANTHA
Yeah, I would say so. Hey... What's
with the red hair?

Sam runs her fingers through her own hair.

SAM
What, you don't like it?

SAMANTHA

Actually... I think it looks really great on us.

SAM

Don't worry... I'll make her remember who she is. Leaving us the way she did... That was unacceptable. I owe it to us to bring her back. I promise I will. No matter what.

SAMANTHA

I know you will.

Sam turns to face her younger self.

SAM

Those years after I managed to get out are nothing but a blur to me.

Samantha grabs Sam's hands, gently caresses them.

SAMANTHA

Yeah... It didn't help that they kept us hospitalized and drugged up for all those years.

Sam shrugs.

SAM

It helped... Some. Until she came back and everything I'd worked so hard to forget came flooding back. What I don't understand is why she doesn't remember who I am? Especially after everything we'd been through.

SAMANTHA

Maybe she wanted to forget?

SAM

Maybe... But you'd think that as soon as she saw me, she'd at least recognize me. How could she just... Erase me? It's not just for me, but for you as well.

Samantha lets go of her older self's hands.

SAMANTHA

Once you make things right, the
torture, the pain, the horrible
things he did... They'll all be
nothing more than a faded memory
and everything will be start to be
better.

Sam turns back around, looks at her reflection in the mirror.
Her younger self has vanished.

SAM

I'm going to bring Veronica back...
No matter what.

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE OB from a clump of tissues on the bed.

PAN OVER to see Madison, who cries her eyes out. Her mascara
runs down her cheeks. Her hair is a mess.

In one hand she holds her phone, occasionally looks at it.

There is a half bottle of liquor on the bed.

Madison is half in the bag.

Just then, there is a soft KNOCK at the door.

MADISON

Nobody's here.

The door creaks open and Tabitha peeks her head in.

TABITHA

You want to talk?

MADISON

Not really.

TABITHA

Good.

Tabitha walks in, sits on the bed next to Madison.

TABITHA

I'm so sorry.

MADISON

I just don't understand... This
makes no sense. Why would she think
you and I were a thing!?

(MORE)

MADISON (CONT'D)

(beat)

I should have seen this coming...
That bitch had her eyes on Becca
ever since they met. This is the
last time I'll ever trust my heart.

TABITHA

Don't say that.

Madison shoots daggers at Tabitha.

MADISON

(angry)

And you! You're the one that told
me... "Oh, don't worry about it...
she loves you and only you!"

Tabitha looks back at her with sadness behind her eyes.

TABITHA

I only said what I saw with my own
eyes, Madison.

MADISON

I should go over there and beat the
shit out of Sam.

Madison goes to get up, but Tabitha stops her.

TABITHA

I don't know if now would be the
best time to do that.

MADISON

Why are you defending that little
skank?

Tabitha frowns.

TABITHA

I'm not! I just think that, in your
condition, it wouldn't be best to
go over there right now and
confront them.

MADISON

(with a scowl)

And what is my condition be?

Madison falls back on the bed, struggles to lift her head
back up.

TABITHA

You're just... A little drunk.

Madison gets chocked up.

MADISON

(through tears)

That text didn't sound like my Becca. There's something wrong Tabitha... She'd never send me a message like that...

TABITHA

Why don't you get some rest and clear your head. I'll head over there tomorrow morning and find out exactly what's going on, okay?

MADISON

I want to go with you.

Tabitha places a comforting hand on Madison's shoulder.

TABITHA

I think it'd be best if you let me go by myself. If she thinks we're having an affair, it might not help if we show up together.

MADISON

(sniffles)

Yeah... You're probably right...

Madison sits up, rests her head on Tabitha's shoulder.

MADISON

Bring my baby back. Please.

TABITHA

I will.

Tabitha reaches over, turns out the light.

EXT. BECCA'S HOUSE

CLOSE ON the back of Sam's head as she watches Tabitha and Madison through the bedroom window.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - MORNING

Sunlight shines through the cracked basement window, onto the sleeping Becca.

The handcuffs cut into her wrists, send trickles of blood rolling down her arms. She lets out a few coughs just as Sam's hand comes into view and raises her head.

Sam holds a bottle of water to Becca's mouth, watches as she drinks.

SAM

That a girl. Drink up. I think today is going to be the day where your mind snaps back to reality.

BECCA

More likely it'll be the day where I win and you finally kill me.

SAM

My dear Veronica, I'm not going to give up on you that easily. I'm going to give you time to soak in the breakup with your girlfriend.

Becca scoffs.

BECCA

I told you, bitch. She's not going to buy that crap.

SAM

Let's just agree to disagree.

Sam pours the remainder of the water over Becca's head, then tosses the bottle to the floor. She takes out Becca's phone.

SAM

I wanted to see how your lover took the news of our new found love, so I went to your house last night.

Sam spins the phone around and shows a video of the events from the previous night.

Becca looks away.

Sam grabs Becca by her hair, forces her to watch the video.

SAM

(angry)
Look at it, Veronica!

Becca shakes her head.

BECCA

(takes a look)

You're one dumb bitch. Tabitha is clearly comforting her. You're so fuckin' crazy!

Sam grows angrier.

SAM

(enraged)

You didn't see what I saw, after the lights went out!

BECCA

Please. This is getting real old, real quick. Time to move on to a different technique, bitch. If you really want me to believe Madison has moved on, why don't you go over there and try to get down her pants. That is something I'd want to witness. She'd beats the shit out of your crazy ass!

Just then, a faint KNOCK.

Both Sam and Becca look up at the ceiling.

SAM

Right on schedule.

Becca looks to Sam, desperately shakes her head.

BECCA

No! Don't hurt --

Sam rears back and clocks Becca in the face, but doesn't fully knock her out.

Moving swiftly, Sam grabs a rolls of duct tape off the workbench, tears off a piece, and covers Becca's mouth.

SAM

Now... Time to have some fun.

EXT. SAM'S HOUSE

Tabitha stands at the front door, knocks again.

A long beat passes. No Answer.

Frustrated, Tabitha grabs the doorknob, discovers that the door is unlocked. She opens the door, slowly enters.

INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Tabitha steps inside, closes the door behind her.

TABITHA
Sam? Becca? The door was open,
so... Hope you don't mind me
inviting myself in.

She's greeted with an unnerving silence.

TABITHA
Ladies?
(beat)
Any one?

A MUFFLED GROAN O.S. catches Tabitha's attention. It sounds like it came from the basement.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tabitha steps past a large dining table and up to the basement door, grabs the doorknob. She pushes the door open, cautiously leans her head in.

Something FALLS to the ground in the darkness downstairs.

TABITHA
Becca?

As she inches her way down the stairs, fear sweeps across Tabitha's face.

TABITHA
Sam?

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT

Tabitha reaches the bottom of the steps, enters the dark space, searches for a light switch, but doesn't find one. She squints her eyes to see better, spots the beaten and bruised Becca hanging by her wrists from the ceiling.

TABITHA
Oh my God!

Tabitha rushes over to Becca, removes the duct tape.

TABITHA
Holy shit! Becca, are you okay?!
Becca!?

Becca slowly lifts her head, struggles to speak.

BECCA
(weak)
She's here.

Tabitha looks over her shoulder in fear, sees nothing. She turns back to Becca, looks up at the handcuffs.

TABITHA
(whispers)
We've got to get you out of here.
Where are the keys?

BECCA
Don't worry about the keys. Call
the cops.

ANGLE ON Tabitha to reveal Sam.

With a baseball bat gripped tight in her hands, Sam quietly approaches Tabitha from behind her.

As Tabitha pulls out her cellphone, Sam winds back and cracks the bat across her back.

Tabitha groans in pain as she drops her cellphone and falls to her stomach.

Sam stands over Tabitha, glares down at her.

SAM
(enraged)
Have anything to say to Becca, you
two-timing fucking slut?

BECCA
(hysterical)
Let her go!

Sam looks to Becca.

SAM
Can't you see I'm doing you a favor
by getting rid of her! Why can't
you see --

Tabitha elbows Sam in the stomach, loosening her grip on the bat. She jumps up and wrestles the bat from Sam, holds it as if she is gonna take a swing.

TABITHA
(to Sam)
Come on!

Sam cowers as she backs into a corner.

SAM
(scared)
Please stop! I'm sorry! I'm so
sorry!

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Samantha stands in the corner, fear in her eyes.

SAMANTHA
(through tears)
I'm sorry! I'll try it again! This
time the right way! Just like you
told me to..

A bat comes down, hits Samantha in the arm. She cries out in pain.

SAMANTHA
(desperate)
I'll make you happy! Just please
don't hit me anymore! Please!

The bat gets thrown at the feet of Samantha.

Veronica steps into view, kneels down next to Samantha.

VERONICA
Don't give in.

SAMANTHA
(whispers)
I have to or it won't stop.

A hand comes into view, forcefully grabs Samantha's arm.

SAMANTHA
You don't have to this! I'll make
you happy, I swear!

VERONICA
Fight Samantha! Fight!

A needle penetrates Samantha's arm. She whimpers, turns to Veronica with a pathetic look on her face.

SAMANTHA
Hold me, Veronica.

Tears well up behind Veronica's eyes. Her lips tremble as she forces a smile.

VERONICA
I'm right here.

Veronica's voice fades away as the drugs quickly take effect.

SAMANTHA
(speech starts to slow)
I don't feel you anymore, Veronica.
Why are you leaving me?

A hand grabs Samantha's hair and pulls her away.

Veronica cries as she fades away.

CUT TO:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - MORNING

Sam's still backed into the corner, terrified. With one hand out towards Tabitha, pleading her for mercy, her other hand discretely reaches behind her back.

Tabitha steps closer, raises the bat.

TABITHA
Tell me where the keys are or I'll
fucking brain you right here and
now!

ANGLE ON Sam to reveal her hand behind her back unsheathing a knife from her waistband.

With the bat gripped tight in one hand, Tabitha reaches out with her free hand and grabs Sam by her hair, then proceeds to drag her over to Becca.

TABITHA
Let her down! Now!

SAM
I will, I will! Just let go of my
hair!

Becca desperately shakes her head back and forth.

BECCA
Tabitha, don't let go!

Suddenly and swiftly, Sam stabs Tabitha in the side, again and again.

BECCA
No! Tabitha!?

Tabitha's eyes go wide as she drops the bat, turns towards Becca, then falls to her knees.

SAM
I won't take this anymore!

Sam continues her assault, wraps her free arm around Tabitha's neck and stabs her in the back. Again and again.

Blood pours from Tabitha's mouth as she stares at Becca with pleading eyes.

Becca sobs as she watches.

BECCA
(to Sam)
Please, Sam! Let her go! You can have me. Just please don't kill her! Please!?! For me!

With her arm still around Tabitha's throat, Sam glances over at Becca.

SAM
I can't. Sorry, Veronica. But she has to die.

Sam slowly presses the blade deep into Tabitha's neck.

BECCA
No!

Tabitha's eyes go wide as more blood pours from her mouth, Becca turns away.

Sam rips the blade back and forth, saws Tabitha's head off!

Tabitha's body drops to the floor. Blood dumps out of her severed neck.

SAM
(angry, to Becca)
If you only understood what I am trying to do! None of this would've happened! This is your fault!

Becca looks down at her feet and sobs.

Sam holds Tabitha's decapitated head by the hair, walks it over to Becca, presses it right up against her face.

SAM

(angry)

I did you a favor and you don't even appreciate it! They were holding you back from realizing who you are, Veronica! You didn't need them. Not when you've got me!

Becca cries hysterically.

BECCA

Fuck you!

SAM

Fuck me?

Sam steps away, Tabitha's decapitated head still gripped in one hand and the bloody knife in the other hand. She turns back towards Becca.

SAM

(enraged)

Fuck you! I didn't leave you... You left me! Then you just came back into my life... What did you expect me to do? Just forget how much you meant to me during my darkest times!? Pretend none of that shit ever happened to me!? No. You came back into my life for a reason!

Becca continues to sob uncontrollably. She struggles to catch her breath.

Sam slowly tears up and drops Tabitha's decapitated head to the floor, but holds on to the knife. She falls to her knees and bursts into tears.

SAM

(through tears)

Since the moment I found you again... All I wanted was for us to be back together.

Becca catches her breath, fights back the urge to cry more.

BECCA

(sniffles)

Go fuck yourself.

SAM

(through tears)

Why, Veronica? Just tell me why! What did I ever do to you!?

Becca's sadness turns to anger. She pulls her handcuffs taught, seethes with rage.

BECCA

(enraged)

Oh, I don't know! You stabbed me in the shoulder! Doused me with cold water in a freezing basement! Scrubbed my pussy with a fuckin' scrub brush! Keeping me handcuffed to a pipe for day! Oh, and not to mention, you cut off Tabitha's head!

Sam stares back at Becca through tear-filled eyes.

SAM

It's nothing compared to what happened to me. You know that.

BECCA

I have no fucking clue what happened to you. And I don't give a shit, either!

SAM

And there lies the problem. Do I not mean anything to you?

Sam holds her knife to her own wrist.

SAM

Was our love nothing but lies!?

BECCA

Just leave. I don't want to hear to your voice.

Sam grows irritated, sets the knife down, then pulls out Becca's cellphone.

Becca's eyes light up.

BECCA

What are you doing?

SAM

Remember... This is on you.

Sam walks away.

BECCA

(yells after Sam)

Leave Madison alone! Bitch!

Samantha stops in her tracks, briskly walks over to the workbench, grabs the roll of duck tape. She steps back over to Becca, roughly tapes her mouth shut.

SAM

Now... Don't you worry your pretty little head. I'm just going to invite Madison over so we can have little chat and discuss our... Love for one another.

Becca cries.

Sam shoots Becca an evil smirk, then takes a few steps away from her.

SAM

One peep from you and you'll never see Madison in one piece again.

She dials a number, presses the phone to her ear.

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Madison looks through the fridge. Just then, hears her phone RINGS on the counter. Seeing who it is, she hesitates before answering the call.

MADISON

What the fuck do you want?

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT

Sam leans against the workbench as she talks on the phone.

SAM

That's a hell of a way to answer the phone

MADISON (V.O.)

Cut the shit, Sam. What the fuck do you want?

Sam smirks, looks over at Becca, who stares back with desperate eyes.

SAM

I know things didn't turn out the way we both wanted them to. Well... The way you wanted them to...

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Madison paces back and forth, her phone to her ear.

MADISON

I'm not going to stand here and listen to your shit. What do you want?

SAM (V.O.)

Wait, Madison. Don't hang up. I'd really like for you to come over and have dinner with me and Becca. You know, to clear things up between us...

Madison scoffs, can't believe the nerve of Sam.

MADISON

What is there to clear up? You stole my girlfriend and you used the death of your mother to do so. Do you realize how sad that is?

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT

Sam steps away from the workbench, moves closer to Becca, who continues to stare at her.

SAM

Look... I understand that you're upset. If I was in your shoes I'd be pissed to. But I'm asking you, please, even if you can't stand me... You owe it to Becca to come over just to see her.

MADISON (V.O.)

Why don't I just talk to her over the phone so I don't have to see your face.

Sam shakes her head.

SAM

I think it'd be better for her to see you in person. We both just want what's best for Becca, right?

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Madison stops pacing, bites her lower lip.

MADISON

Fine.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT

Becca watches as a sinister smirk appears on Sam's face.

SAM

Thank you, Madison. I know Becca will be happy to see you. How about tonight, say around seven? Oh, one quick question... Red or white wine?

(beat)

Never mind, I'll pick up both. See you tonight.

Samantha hangs up the phone, looks over at Becca, who has her head hung low.

SAM

(to Becca)

We're going to put an end to this and you can finally rid yourself of her. How do you feel about that, Veronica.

Becca lifts her head, can't respond due to the duct tape.

Sam playfully smacks her own forehead.

SAM

Oh shit! Forgot about the duct tape. I'm such a spaz sometimes.

Sam steps over Tabitha's headless corpse and approaches Becca. She pulls the tape from Becca's mouth.

Becca looks into Sam's eyes.

BECCA

I'm begging you, Sam. Please don't hurt her. If you want me to be Veronica, I will be. But you have to leave her alone.

Sam shakes her head, scoffs.

SAM

So, you'll be Veronica, but only because you don't want your ex to get hurt? Am I understanding that correctly?

Becca pulls her handcuffs taught once more.

BECCA

I know you've been through a lot of pain, and I'm sorry! But you don't need to go on hurting others to justify what happened to you in the past.

Sam laughs.

SAM

You think that's why I'm doing this?

BECCA

I think you know the answer. You know that Veronica took off when you were going through some nasty shit, whatever that might have been. You're hiding from the truth, behind a wall of insanity to justify hurting others.

SAM

It's you who is hiding from the truth, Veronica! Not me. In my crazy world, you were my sanity! Until you decided you didn't want to be around me anymore.

BECCA

I've been around you ever since we first met. Remember that time we went to --

SAM

(frustrated)

That wasn't Veronica! Veronica and I weren't allowed to leave the house unless we had... Someone... With us.

Becca thinks for a moment.

BECCA

Who was that someone?

Sam ignores the question.

SAM

Best for you to get some rest. After tonight, your life will change forever.

She reaches out and run a hand through Becca's hair.

SAM

And then... We can have a fresh start. Won't that be nice?

BECCA

Who was it?

SAM

Night, Veronica.

Sam walks away, turns off the light.

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

A severely beaten and drugged Samantha sits alone on her bed. She cries into her hands.

Blood stains cover the sheets between her legs. Her upper arm is dotted with shot marks.

SAMANTHA

(slurred)

Where are you, Veronica?

Samantha gets off the bed, stumbles over to the closet. She takes out her pretty dress, holds it out.

SAMANTHA

(slurred)

We can go out. Anywhere you want. I'll even wear your favorite dress.

Samantha looks around to find an empty room. More tears fall down her bruised cheeks.

SAMANTHA

(slurred)

Veronica! It's been five days!. Did I do something wrong? Did I make you mad? Veronica!?

No response.

Samantha drops to the floor next to the bed.

SAMANTHA

(slurred)

I don't know who I am anymore,
Veronica. Everyone is leaving me
and there's nothing I can do about
it. I'm don't want to face this
world alone. I'm scared. If I ever
really needed you, it's now...

Still no response.

Samantha breaks down, hangs her head and cries.

SAMANTHA

(slurred)

I need you.

FADE TO:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Becca fights to squeeze her hand through the handcuffs.

SAM (O.S.)

You're just now trying to do that?

Becca looks over to see Sam, who wears a pretty dress..

BECCA

I want to see Madison.

Sam frowns, disappointed.

SAM

That's the first thing you say? No,
"nice dress", or "you look pretty"?

Becca just stares back at her.

BECCA

I want to see Madison.

Sam huffs.

SAM

You know that's not going to
happen, Veronica. But, I will put
in a good word for you.

BECCA

What are you going to do?

SAM

We're just going to have a nice chat over a bottle of wine.

Sam grabs the roll of duct tape, heads over to Becca.

BECCA

Will you do one thing for me?

SAM

And what would that be?

BECCA

Tell her I love her.

Sam bites her lip.

SAM

Sure, why not. I'm in a good mood. You know why?

Becca slowly shakes her head.

SAM

Because tonight is the night that we cut through all this bullshit and get our lives back on track!

BECCA

Killing her will only make things worse. You'll have both Tabitha and Madison's blood on your hands.

SAM

Why do you keep insisting I'm going to kill Madison?

(leans close to Becca)

Is that like a hint that you want me to kill her?

The doorbell RINGS.

Sam tears off a piece of duct tape, slaps it over Becca's mouth.

SAM

Tonight's the night our lives will change forever, Veronica.

Sam leaves as Becca desperately mumbles through the tape.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sam steps up to the front door, opens it, REVEALS Madison in the doorway.

SAM

Hey, Madison! So good to see you again. It's been too long!

Madison just glares at Sam.

SAM

Where are my manners? Come on in.

Sam steps aside as Madison walks in and looks around.

MADISON

Where's Becca?

SAM

Becca and Tabitha went out to get a few things. They'll be back in a few minutes. Let's have some wine.

Madison turns to face Sam, who closes the front door.

MADISON

Let's get one thing straight. I think you're a two-timing slut and you have no idea how bad I want to punch you in the face. The very idea of being this close to you makes me sick.

Sam forces a sad face.

SAM

I'm sorry you feel that way. I was hoping we all could still be friends...

Madison frowns, disgusted.

MADISON

Are you fucking joking?

SAM

Listen. Why don't we have a glass of wine and talk things through before they get back?

Sam motions for Madison to follow her as she walks into another room.

Madison hesitates for a moment, then follows her.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON a lighter as it lights a couple candles.

Sam puts the lighter down, then takes a seat at the table.

Madison sits across from her.

There are two plates and two glasses of wine on the table.

MADISON

Is this suppose to be a romantic dinner or something?

SAM

What gives you that idea?

MADISON

Two glasses of wine. Two plates. There's suppose to be four of us.

Sam shrugs it off.

SAM

They'll get their own when they get here. For now, let's talk.

Madison stares through Sam.

SAM

Look... I get it. This can't be very comfortable for you. And believe me... My nerves are shot as well...

MADISON

(deadpan)

I want to see Becca.

Sam ignores her request, continues on.

SAM

But, unfortunately, you can't help who you fall in love with. And Becca and I... We're meant to be together. Sorry, Madison.

Madison shoots daggers at Sam.

MADISON

You're really pissing me off.

SAM

We didn't want you to get mad.

MADISON

How the fuck did you think I would react?! Now tell me where Becca is or I'll beat it out of you!

Sam fakes a look of concern.

SAM

Eek! Wow! That's something I'd like to avoid, if possible. Okay, fine. I'll take you to her. But only if you agree to finish this wine with me first.

Madison hesitates, looks down at her glass. She picks up her glass, sarcastically holds it towards Sam.

With a dry grin, Sam raises her glass as well.

Before they can tap glasses, Sam holds up a finger.

SAM

Wait! Before we toast... I have a present for you!

Madison frowns, annoyed and confused.

Sam sets her glass down, reaches under the table. She pulls out a wrapped box, smiles as she sets it in front of Madison.

SAM

Just a little something I picked up to show my friendship and, in a weird way, my apologizes.

Madison stares at the box, then look back at Sam.

SAM

Don't open it yet... First, let's drink!

Sam lifts her glass, extends it to Madison. With an obviously fake smile, Madison raises hers as well.

They CLINK their glasses together, then they both proceed to down their drinks.

Sam sets her empty glass down, nods to the present.

SAM

Go ahead. Open it.

Madison sets her empty glass down, grabs the present.

Sam stands up, walks around the table, over to Madison.

SAM

Go ahead. I hope you like it.

Madison cautiously unwraps the box, tosses the wrapping paper to the side as she slowly opens the box. She takes one peek inside the box, then gasps in horror, jumps up and drops the box to the floor.

ANGLE ON the floor as Tabitha's decapitated head rolls out of the box!

Madison slaps her hands over her mouth, in shock at what she just witnessed. Before she can think --

Sam grabs the hair on Madison's head, kicks the back of her leg and forces her down on her knees. Then, Sam leans down and gets close to Madison's face.

SAM

With the two of you out of the way,
Veronica will finally be all mine!

MADISON

You're crazy! You'll never get away
with this!

SAM

Is that so?

She pulls Madison's hair harder, forces her to cry out.

SAM

The way I see it, you caught
Tabitha with Veronica and became
irate. In a fit of rage, you killed
Tabitha before slicing your own
throat. Guess you just couldn't
bare the pain of your true love
cheating on you with your best
friend. Tragic, really.

Madison whimpers in fear, can't take her eyes off Tabitha's decapitated head a few feet away.

MADISON

You're delusional! You think the
cops will buy that lame story!?
Becca will never go along with
that, if she's even still alive!

SAM
Oh, she's alive.

MADISON
Then I'm going to go see her.

Sam becomes woozy, her grip on Madison's hair loosens.

Madison tries to move, but Sam tightens her grip again.

MADISON
If you're going to kill me, you
better do it soon! First chance I
get, you're so dead!

Sam wobbles on her feet, uses her free hand to grab the table
and steady herself?

MADISON
Feeling a little buzzed, Sam?

Madison breaks free, spins around and holds Sam up by her
throat.

MADISON
You think I'd fall for your wine
trick? I switched our glasses when
you bent down to grab that box.

Madison turns the tide pulls on Sam's hair, violently yanks
her head back.

MADISON
Tell me where Becca is!

SAM
(woozy, almost out)
Basement...

Sam passes out, goes limp.

Madison lets her drop to the floor. She looks from Sam, to
Tabitha's decapitated head. Sadness fills her face.

MADISON
Oh, Tabitha...

She snaps out of it, looks over that the basement door.

MADISON
(yells)
Becca! I'm coming!

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Madison stands at the top of the staircase, peers down into the darkness.

MADISON

Becca?

A MUFFLE GROAN O.S.

MADISON

Becca!?

Madison races down the stairs.

She turns the corner, finds Becca handcuffed to the ceiling, mouth still taped shut.

They briefly stare at each other as a tears run down Becca's cheeks. With a stunned gasp, Madison dashes towards Becca.

She peels the duct tape off Becca's mouth, gives her a series of passionate kisses.

MADISON

(in between the kisses)

Becca... Oh my God, Becca... I love you... I love you... I love you!

BECCA

I love you to! Please hurry and get me down!

Madison nods, glances around, spots Tabitha's headless corpse in the corner. She turns back to Becca.

MADISON

Where are the keys?

Becca motions with her head to the workbench.

BECCA

Over there, on the workbench!

Madison runs over, grabs the keys, then hurries back to Becca and quickly unlocks her handcuffs.

Becca falls into Madison's arms.

BECCA

(dry, sarcastic)

What took you so long?

Madison can't help but laugh as she squeezes Becca in a hug.

MADISON

I can't believe I actually thought
you left me for... That.

Becca hugs her back.

BECCA

No way. She's too psychotic for me.

Madison reaches in her pocket, pulls out her phone.

MADISON

Your safe now. I've got you.

As she dials, a baseball bat swings into view, CRACKS against
the back of her head.

Becca cries out as Madison collapses in a heap.

ANGLE ON Becca and Madison to REVEAL a weak Sam with the
baseball bat gripped tight in her hands.

Becca bends down, desperately tries to wake Madison, but it's
no use.

She's out cold.

BECCA

Madison!?

Sam just stands there and stares at the two women. An odd
mixture of anger and sadness burn behind her eyes. She drops
tosses the bat aside, unsheathes her knife.

Becca struggles to her feet as Sam stumbles toward her and
the unconscious Madison.

SAM

Get out the way, Veronica. Don't
make me kill you.

BECCA

You'll have to go through me to get
to her!

Sam lunges at Becca, who sidesteps the attack and forces her
to run face first into the wall. She drops her knife.

Becca doesn't hesitate, rushes forward and grabs Sam by her
hair, then proceeds smash her face into the wall. Again and
again. Blood squirts out of Sam's broken nose and all over
the wall.

Becca spins Sam around, grabs her by the throat and squeezes!

SAM
 (struggles)
 Please... I love you... Veronica!

Adrenaline and rage explodes from Becca. She assaults Sam with a flurry of brutal punches to the face.

BECCA
 (enraged)
 For the last fuckin time...
 (throws another punch)
 My name...
 (another punch)
 Is Becca!

With one final punch, we --

SMASH TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON Sam's battered face. Her eyes flutter as she slowly comes to.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL that she is now handcuffed to the ceiling. She yanks at the handcuffs, bursts into tears and starts to freak the fuck out.

SAM
 No! No, no, no, no! Please no!

Veronica emerges from the shadows behind Sam, steps around to the front of her.

Sam falls silent and goes completely still, can't believe that Veronica has finally returned.

SAM
 Veronica!? Is it really you!?

Veronica smiles.

VERONICA
 Yes. I'm here, Samantha.
 Everything's gonna be okay. I'm
 here now.

Sam shakes her head as more tears fall down her busted face.

SAM
 You'll just leave me again.

VERONICA

No, Samantha. I'm here. For you.

Sam looks at Veronica with sadness behind her watery eyes.

SAM

Why did you leave me?

Veronica tilts her head to the side, reaches out and caresses Sam's bruised face, wipes the tears from her cheeks.

VERONICA

But, Samantha... I didn't leave you. You left me.

SAM

(yells)

Liar!

Just then, Samantha walks into view, steps beside Veronica. They both look over Sam.

SAMANTHA

She's telling you the truth. We're the one's that abandoned her. But... It wasn't our fault.

Water is suddenly thrown on Sam, who cries out in pain.

ANGLE ON Sam to REVEAL Becca standing before her, an empty water bottle in hand.

She scowls at Sam, throws the empty bottle at Sam's head.

BECCA

(angry)

Cold enough for you bitch?!

Becca pulls out the knife, hold the blade to Sam's cheek.

BECCA

What should I carve into your skin, huh? Or, how about we take a bath together and I can give you a good scrubbing!? How does that sound!?

SAM

(cries and pleads)

Please, no! I'm so sorry, I won't do it again! I'll be better, I promise! I will pleasure you any way you want!

Becca frowns, taken aback. She takes a step back.

BECCA

What the fuck are you talking
about!?

CUT TO:

INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY - FLASHBACK

Samantha is handcuffed to the usual pipe, her face covered
with bruises.

Veronica steps beside her.

VERONICA

I love you, Samantha. I'll be here
for you... Always.

Samantha lips tremble as she looks into Veronica's eyes.

SAMANTHA

I want to go away.

VERONICA

We can go wherever you want.

SAMANTHA

Promise?

Veronica smiles and nods.

VERONICA

Promise. Where would you like to
go?

SAMANTHA

Anywhere. As long as it's far from
here.

Just then, a DEEP VOICE rings out O.S.

FATHER (O.S.)

Who the hell are you talking to?

ANGLE ON Samantha to reveal FATHER standing a few feet away.
He glares at his daughter.

FATHER

I asked you a question! Who are you
talking to?

Samantha looks away from her Father, sees that Veronica has
disappeared. Tears well up in Samantha's eyes as she looks
back to her Father, who approaches with a syringe.

SAMANTHA

(hysterical)

Please, Daddy! Don't. I'll fuck you anyway you want! Just please don't hurt me anymore!

He steps up to Samantha.

FATHER

I'm done playing games with you. You had one job to do after your mother died... A simple job! And you can't even do that right! How fucking damn hard is it to make me happy?! You're mother made me happy... But she couldn't stand to be around you. That's why she killed herself!

Samantha shakes her head, refuses to believe that.

SAMANTHA

(hysterical)

That's not true! Mom loved me!

Father punches Samantha square in the face, then pulls her head back by her hair.

FATHER

You're going to stay down here and think about your inability to please me!

He stabs the needle into Samantha's arm.

SAMANTHA

(cries)

She loved me.

Father scoffs.

FATHER

Yeah, keep telling yourself that.

He walks away, leaving Samantha alone.

SAMANTHA

(cries, desperate)

Veronica? Where are you? I need you. Please...

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Sam is still cuffed to the ceiling, the same way her younger self was in the FLASHBACK. Tears roll down her bruised cheeks as she sobs.

Becca stands before her, knife in hand. Beside her, Veronica and Samantha. Becca is oblivious to them.

VERONICA

(to Sam)

You kept me alive for as long as you could, but once that needle hit the your arm, your mind couldn't keep me with you.

SAMANTHA

Veronica wanted to stay with us.

SAM

(to her younger self)

No! She left us!

Becca tilts her head, confused.

BECCA

Who are you talking to?

VERONICA

(to Sam)

The memories of me faded away.

SAM

(to Veronica)

No, you're here with me now! And we can make things better now!

VERONICA

It's time to move on, Samantha. You don't need me anymore. I love you.

SAM

(to Veronica, hysterical)

Yes, I do! I'll always need you!
Please!

Veronica reaches out, grabs Samantha's hand. They both smile at Sam as they FADE AWAY.

SAM

(hysterical)

Veronica! Wait! Please don't go!
Please stay with me!

Becca slaps Sam across the face.

BECCA
Hey! What's wrong with you?

Sam looks at Becca with hopeful eyes.

SAM
Veronica!? I thought you left...

BECCA
(angry)
Will you stop calling me that!

Becca punches Sam in the stomach, then follows up with an uppercut to the chin.

INT. SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Samantha is violently thrown against the wall. She holds her face as if she'd just been hit.

Father steps into view, grabs her by her throat.

FATHER
Now then! Are you going to listen
to me and do exactly as I say?

Samantha responds with a terrified whimper.

Angry, Father slaps her hard across her face.

FATHER
Answer me! Answer me or the next
one will be way worse, Samantha!

Samantha looks back at her Father, slowly nods.

Father grins.

FATHER
Good girl.

He takes a few steps back, takes off his shirt.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Sam weakly lifts her head. Blood drips from her busted lip.

Becca stands before her, anger plastered across her face.

BECCA
Sucks now that she tables have
turned, doesn't it?

Sam doesn't respond.

Becca presses her forehead against Sam's forehead.

BECCA
(screams)
Doesn't it?

Sam begins to cry.

Becca shakes her head, frustrated.

BECCA
No, no, no. You can cry all you
want. But it's not going to stop
what I'm going to do to you!

Sam doesn't say a word, she just continues to cry.

This pisses Becca off more. She grabs Sam by the throat.

BECCA
Say something!

SAM
(scared, hysterical)
Please don't hit me, Daddy! I swear
I'll fuck you anyway you want me
to, just don't hurt me anymore.

Becca frowns.

BECCA
(disgusted)
What?! Why would you say something
like --

SAM
(hysterical)
I'll blow you just how you like it!
I promise! Just let me out of these
handcuffs! I can't take it!

Becca squeezes Sam's throat tighter.

Sam cries harder.

BECCA
Stop fucking with me!

Sam looks Becca in the eyes.

SAM
(through tears)
I didn't mean for mom to kill
herself... I know I should have
been a better daughter and taken
care of you... Like how she did.

Becca lets go of Sam's throat, slowly backs away, a
sympathetic look in her eyes.

SAM
(through tears)
I'm here for you now, Daddy. I'll
do whatever you ask me to do. I'm
sorry I wasn't a better daughter.

Sam hangs her head forward, cries even harder.

SAM
(hysterical)
I'll be the daughter I should've
been and take care of you! You'll
see... Let me show you!

Becca just stares back at Sam, stunned.

SAM
Do what you want to me if you
want... There's no one here. It's
just you and I.

BECCA
(calmly)
What about Veronica?

SAM
Veronica was just in my mind...
Because of that, I neglected you...
But not anymore. I deserved
everything you did to me. I see
that now... Veronica deserted me,
but I won't desert you.

Becca draws a blank face, realizes she still holds the knife.
She lets the blade drop from her hand.

SAM
I've become like you, Daddy. And
that's all my fault.

Madison slowly comes to, stands to her feet behind Becca. She rubs the back of her head, winces in pain. Then she storms toward Sam.

MADISON
Kill the fucking bitch!

BECCA
No.

Madison stops and frowns.

MADISON
No!?

Becca casually steps up to Sam, takes out the keys to the handcuffs.

MADISON
Becca! What are you doing!?

Becca unlocks the handcuffs, lets Sam fall into her arms. They both sit down against the wall. Becca fights back tears if her own as she cradles Sam.

BECCA
Veronica didn't desert you.

SAM
(through tears)
She was never real.

BECCA
She was very real.

Sam looks up to Becca who starts to caress Sam's cheek.

SAM
Is it really you?

BECCA
That love you talked about is still
with us.

Madison just stands there are watches, utterly confused. Tears roll down her cheeks.

SAM
You still love me... Even after
everything I did to you?

BECCA
We have a unique love that no one
will ever take away from us.

(MORE)

BECCA (CONT'D)
I left you when I shouldn't have.
I'm sorry.

SAM
Veronica?

Becca hesitates for a moment.

BECCA
Yes. It's me.

SAM
Why did you fight coming back?

BECCA
Maybe I wanted to escape the
memories of what happened to you?

Sam cracks a smile.

SAM
You'll stay with me?

BECCA
On one condition.

SAM
What's that?

BECCA
My heart is also with someone else.
Someone I care about deeply.
Someone I don't want to leave...
Like I did to you.

Sam turns at Madison, who takes a hesitant step toward them.

SAM
Do you love her as well?

BECCA
Very much so.

Becca turns Sam's head back to her.

BECCA
But that doesn't mean there isn't
room for you to. I'm here for you,
always will be.

Becca touches the touches Sam's busted lip.

BECCA
We should clean that.

Sam rests her head on Becca's shoulder.

SAM

Later... For now, let's just sit
here for a bit...

Madison sits down with them.

Becca grabs Madison's hand, squeezes it.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPERIMPOSE: Five Years Later...

FADE IN:

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Becca stands in front of a laptop on a counter. There's a
scar in the shape of a V on her forehead.

Madison comes in, steps behind Becca and wraps her arms
around her.

BECCA

(speaks to the laptop)
So, things are going good?

ANGLE ON the laptop screen to reveal Sam in a plain white
room. She wears a white jumpsuit.

SAM

About as good as they can be.

BECCA

Hey now... Don't get down on
yourself. We talked about that.

SAM

I know.
(sees Madison, smiles)
Hey, Madison.

Madison waves at her.

MADISON

Hi, Sam.

Sam's smile stretches even wider.

SAM

You two make a such a cute couple.
Have you gotten over your jealousy
stage, Madison?

Becca grabs Madison by her face, playfully pinches her cheeks
so that she has puckered lips.

BECCA

I like when my love muffin gets
jealous. Makes me feel special.

Becca gives Madison a quick kiss, then they both turn back to
the screen.

Sam gives them both a genuine smile.

SAM

Thank you both... For staying in my
life. After what I did... I don't
deserve any kindness from either of
you... Thank you.

INT. JAIL CELL

Sam sits at a small table, stares at a laptop before her.

ON THE LAPTOP SCREEN, Becca and Madison hug each other and
smile back at Sam.

Just then, both Veronica and Samantha FADE IN on either side
of Becca and Madison. They all smile at Sam.

SAM

Thank you.

SMASH TO BLACK.

"The One" by Bethany Aline PLAYS over the END CREDITS.

FADE OUT.