

What 's Happening?

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FADE IN

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

ZOOM OUT FROM FRONT OF APARTMENT 515

Muffled music and voices can be heard behind the door of apartment 515. The door swings open and a series of young, college students, four men and four women, file out of the apartment door and into the hallway. They walk towards the elevator.

TRACKING SHOT

ERIN (early 20s), dressed in club clothes, is rushing everybody along. She has had a good amount to drink, but is not drunk. She asserts herself as the head/organizer of the friend group.

ERIN

(rushed)

Come on guys! Our ubers are outside.  
We've kept them waiting long enough.

JENNY (early 20s), dressed in club clothes, is walking down the hallway with everybody else. She is the only sober friend in the group. She quickens her pace to catch up to Erin.

JENNY

Relax Erin. We'll make it in time.

ERIN

Not at this rate. The club will probably be capped out by the time we get there. We won't even make it inside.

JENNY

It's okay. We have our names on the list, they have to let us in. Besides everybody's already fucked up anyways.

(chuckles)

They probably can't even tell if we make it to the club or not.

CUT TO CHRIS

CHRIS (early 20s), dressed in club clothes, is smoking a joint while walking. He takes his last inhale of the joint and puts it out while throwing it away in a garbage can in the hallway. He is giggling to himself and smiling contently

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

as it is apparent that he is extremely high.

CUT TO CAITLIN AND MARK

CAITLIN (early 20s), dressed in club clothes, and MARK (early 20s), also dressed in club clothes, are sloppily making out as they try to walk down the hallway. The two are both clearly drunk. Mark is carrying a half-empty bottle of vodka in his hand. Mark stops walking and pulls away from Caitlin as he takes a chug of his vodka. He then offers a sip to Caitlin. Caitlin accepts. After doing so, the two resume walking down the hallway as they make out.

CUT TO DEREK AND ROCCO

DEREK (early 20s), dressed in club clothes, is walking down the hallway with ROCCO (early 20s), also dressed in club clothes. Derek has his arm draped around Rocco as he is helping a disoriented Rocco walk. Rocco is visibly drunk, while Derek is only buzzed. They both have beer bottles in their hands. The two continue to walk together as they laugh and mumble to one another.

CUT TO ERIN AND JENNY

ERIN

So, what's up with you and Derek?

JENNY

Honestly, I don't know. He's always giving off weird signals. I don't even know if I really like him or not.

ERIN

Well he seems to really care about you.

JENNY

Yea, but he never shows it. For all I know, he could care less about me.

(looks around)

Where's Tay?

TAYLOR (early 20s), dressed in club clothes, comes rushing down the hallway. She catches up to Erin and Jenny.

TAYLOR

(slightly out of breath)

Sorry, I forgot my purse.

ERIN

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Yea, that would have been bad.

JENNY

Nah. She would have just flirted her way into getting a guy to pay her cover.

TAYLOR

You're not wrong.

Erin, Jenny, and Taylor all laugh as the group finally reaches the elevator. Erin pushes the button and they wait for the elevator to arrive. Caitlin and Mark are still making out and Derek is still holding Rocco.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK

(impatiently)

Why the fuck is the elevator taking so long? This dude isn't light.

CUT TO MARK AND CAITLIN

Mark pulls away from Caitlin and look sin her eyes.

MARK

I could stay right here all day bro.

Mark and Caitlin continue making out.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

God, these ubers are gonna hate us.

CUT TO WIDE SHOT

The elevator arrives. All eight of the friends pile into the extremely small elevator, except for Jenny.

JENNY

(uncertain)

Are you sure the elevator can carry all of us?

DEREK

(annoyed)

Jen, yes. That's what elevators do. Come on you're just paranoid.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JENNY

I'm not sure. This is some shitty old dorm building elevator. I don't think I trust it.

DEREK

ass in here!

JENNY

Geez, okay.

INT. ELEVATOR

CUT TO WIDE SHOT

Jenny finally gets in the elevator. Erin presses the button for the first floor and the elevator begins it's descent. Derek continues to hold up Rocco and Caitlin and Mark continue to make out.

CUT TO CHRIS

CHRIS

(to Caitlin and Mark)

Either get a room or let me join.

CUT TO CAITLIN AND MARK

Caitlin pulls away from Mark.

CAITLIN

(disgusted)

Um, no thank you.

MARK

(sarcastically)

Yea man, no problem. Come join.

Playfully insulted, Caitlin gives Mark a little hit on the chest. Mark playfully laughs. The two then take another chug of vodka and stand arm in arm.

CUT TO DEREK AND ROCCO

DEREK

Alright buddy, I'm gonna have to put you down for now. Give my shoulder a rest.

Derek sits Rocco down on the floor of the elevator.

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CONTINUED: (2)

ROCCO  
(drunkenly)  
But you're gonne help me walk to the  
uber right?

DEREK  
(chuckles)  
Yea Rocco, I'll help you get to the  
car.

Rocco then tries to take another chug of his beer. Derek abruptly stops him.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
No more for you tonight, bud. It think  
you've had enough. You're gonna get  
too drunk to win a girl.

ROCCO  
I win all the girls.

DEREK  
(laughing)  
I know you do Rocco, I know you do.

CUT TO CLOSE UP OF ELEVATOR SCREEN

The screen shows the floors as the elevator passes them. The number "2" appears, then "1". Then there is a sudden loud noise paired with a sudden shake of the elevator happens. The women let out a series of small shrieks.

CUT TO CHRIS

CHRIS  
(confused)  
What the fuck?

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY  
(scared)  
I told you guys this was a bad idea.  
This is what happens when nobody  
listens to me. I warned you guys.  
Seriously this isn't funny. You know  
how scared I get.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

(annoyed)

Jesus Jen, could you be anymore  
annoying?

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY

(defensively)

I wouldn't be in this fucking  
situation if it weren't for you. I  
should have never listened to you.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK

Well it's not my fault your a little  
pansy who falls under peer pressure.

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY

(yelling)

I don't fall under peer pressure. I  
just didn't want to be a party pooper!

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK

Well I'm sorry you're just so in love  
with me and listen to whatever I say.

TRACKING SHOT

Erin and Taylor intervene.

ERIN

Woah, woah, woah. No need to be nasty  
Derek.

TAYLOR

Seriously Derek, that was not cool.

Taylor goes to hug Jenny as Jenny fights back tears.

CUT TO CAITLIN AND MARK

MARK

Okay guys, I know I'm drunk and I  
probably don't know what I'm talking  
about right now, but shouldn't we get  
help or something?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CUT TO CHRIS

CHRIS  
Not shit Sherlock.

CUT TO ROCCO

ROCCO  
So no girls?

Everybody ignores Rocco's statement.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN  
Everybody check your phones.

Everybody checks their phones.

WIDE SHOT

CAITLIN  
No service.

MARK  
No service.

JENNY  
No service.

ROCCO  
What kind of service we talking about?

DEREK  
No service.

ERIN  
No service.

TAYLOR  
No service.

CHRIS  
No service.

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY  
(worried)  
So, what are we going to do?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (5)

CUT TO TAYLOR

TAYLOR

Isn't there like an emergency phone  
every elevator has to call for help?

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

Yes, Tay, you're right! We just gotta  
call for help.

TRACKING SHOT

Erin walks to the elevator phone and picks it up. She begins  
to talk into it.

ERIN (CONT'D)

(trying to keep her composure)

Hi, my name is Erin Peters and my  
friends and I are stuck in the  
elevator at Roger's Hall.

(pauses)

Mhm. There are eight of us.

(pauses)

Yes, please that would be great. The  
sooner, the better.

(pauses)

Thank you so much.

Erin hangs up the phone.

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY

What'd they say?

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

The dude asked how many of us were  
stuck in here and that the police fire  
department is on its way.

CUT TO CHRIS

CHRIS

Well what the fuck does this dude  
think is going on? We're stuck in an  
elevator not fucking fire.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

CUT TO ROCCO

ROCCO  
(scared)  
Fire?! There's a fire?!

Derek reaches down to console Rocco

DEREK  
Relax Rocco, there's no fire. We're  
just getting help.

CUT TO TAYLOR

MARK  
Well Chris, fire fighters are the ones  
who deal with this kind of shit.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN  
He's right. So, don't worry guys, help  
is on its way. We just gotta wait  
until they get here.

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY  
So there's nothing we can do but wait?

CUT TO ERIN AND JENNY

Erin walks to Jenny to console her.

ERIN  
Yea Jen. You gotta hold on just a  
little longer.

JENNY  
Okay. I'm sorry I'm freaking out so  
much.

ERIN  
No girl, it's okay. We're gonna be  
fine.  
(whispering)  
The ones we should be worried about  
are the drunk ones.

Jenny laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

CUT TO CHRIS

CHRIS  
What if we die in here?

CUT TO TAYLOR

TAYLOR  
(scared and angrily)  
Chris, dude, why would you say that?  
That's not funny.

CUT TO CHRIS

CHRIS  
What? I'm just saying that if this is  
how we die, I'm about to light my last  
joint then.

CUT TO CAITLIN AND MARK

MARK  
(laughing)  
Bro, when are you not high?

Caitlin falls onto Mark. Mark catches her.

MARK (CONT'D)  
(concerned)  
Woah, Caitlin, are you okay?

CAITLIN  
(dazed)  
I don't know. My head doesn't feel so  
good. I think I'm gonna pass out.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN  
No, no, no. Caitlin you cannot pass  
out. You've had too much to drink.  
Maybe you need to just puke some of it  
up.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK  
Woah, Erin. what are you saying? Are  
you saying you want her to puke right  
here right now? Because if that's the  
case, I want to be the first to say  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

DEREK (CONT'D)

that I strongly veto that idea.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

God no. I'm not saying that. I'm just saying she needs to stay awake until we get out of here. When we do, then she can puke to her heart's content.

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY

But what if we don't get out of here?

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

Don't say that.

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY

Well is it not possible?

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

It's not, not possible, but the chances of that happening are...

Erin gets cut off by the loud noise of Caitlin falling to the floor. Everybody, except Rocco who is still severely drunk, run to Caitlin's aid.

CUT TO LOW ANGLE SHOT OF EVERYBODY LOOKING AT CAITLIN

TAYLOR

What happened?

MARK

(flustered and scared)

I don't know. I was just holding her up and then all of a sudden she was on the floor.

CHRIS

What Mark, you weren't strong enough to hold her up?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

What are you waiting for? Hurry!

CUT TO HIGH ANGLE SHOT OF TAYLOR ABOVE CAITLIN

Taylor performs CPR on Caitlin to no avail. Taylor stops performing CPR and pulls back.

CUT TO WIDE ANGLE

TAYLOR

She's dead.

Everybody begins to cry and freak out.

DEREK

There's no way.

JENNY

This can't be real. I warned you guys.

CUT TO ROCCO

ROCCO

(coming to his senses)

Wait, what's going on?

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

Tay, bring her back. Bring her back!

CUT TO TAYLOR

TAYLOR

(remorseful)

There's nothing I can do.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

(hastily)

Well, we have to do something. I'll call the guy again on the emergency phone.

Erin runs to the emergency phone.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Hello? Hello?! Is anybody there?!!

(hangs up phone)

There's no dial tone.

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CONTINUED: (10)

JENNY (O.S.)  
Mark, are you okay?

CUT TO MARK

MARK  
I don't feel so...

Mark falls to the floor before he finishes his sentence.  
Everybody rushed to Mark.

WIDE SHOT

JENNY  
Mark!

DEREK  
Bro!

CHRIS  
What the hell is happening right now?  
I definitely need that joint.

Chris begins to light his joint.

ERIN  
(yelling)  
Chris! this s not time to get fucking  
high!

DEREK  
Taylor do your CPR shit STAT!

CUT TO LOW ANGLE SHOT OF TAYLOR PERFORMING CPR

TAYLOR  
I'm doing the best I can! I can't work  
under all this pressure.

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY  
(yelling)  
Fuck pressure right now Taylor, just  
fucking help him!

CUT TO TAYLOR

Taylor performs CPR then stops. She puts her head dwn on Mark  
and begins to cry.

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CONTINUED: (11)

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK  
No, don't tell me.

CUT TO CHRIS

CHRIS  
Two fucking people in a row? What the fuck?

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN  
What is happening right now?

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY  
(in disbelief)  
No, no, no, no, no, no.

CUT TO WIDE ANGLE SHOT

ERIN  
Okay what the hell is going on? We need to figure this out. Was Caitlin sick or something?

TAYLOR  
I mean, they were making out all night. If one of them had something, it could have easily been passed on to the other.

ERIN  
Yea, but what did they have?

DEREK  
The vodka! They were the only two drinking from that fucking glass all night.

ROCCO  
Did I hear vodka?

EVERYONE  
Shut up Rocco!

CHRIS  
Could the vodka have been laced with  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

something?

ERIN

No, definitely not. It's not like somebody was trying to kill them.

CHRIS

I mean, you never know.

ERIN

(yelling)

No! Nobody was trying to kill them. Stop being stupid Chris. Why would you even say something like that?

CHRIS

I don't know.

(chuckles)

I guess I'm just a sadistic guy.

TAYLOR

(angrily)

Fuck Chris! This is no laughing matter our friends are dead.

CHRIS

Well what am I supposed to do about it?

TAYLOR

I don't know, maybe care a little?

CHRIS

(yelling)

Well that's not gonna change the fact that they're dead!

Chris begins to cough nonstop.

JENNY

Maybe if you stopped smoking so much Chris, then you would actually be able to breath out of your own lungs.

CHRIS

(coughing)

I can breathe just fine.

JENNY

No you can't. You're killing yourself.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (13)

CHRIS  
(couching)  
Well maybe I want to die.

JENNY  
No, stop don't say that. Especially  
now. This isn't something to laugh  
about.

Chris falls to the floor. He is lifeless.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN  
What the fuck!

Erin runs to the corner and begins sobbing incessantly.  
Taylor rushes to console her and embraces her in a hug.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK  
Taylor is there anything you can do?

CUT TO ERIN AND TAYLOR

While still consoling Erin, Taylor pulls away.

TAYLOR  
(yelling)  
No Derek! I'm sorry I can't bring  
people back from the dead!

CUT TO ROCCO

ROCCO  
(paranoid)  
Somebody is trying to kill us.  
Somebody is trying to kill us.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK  
Oh, so now you decide to get your shit  
together, Rocco? Right when all of our  
shit is falling apart. Really? Great  
timing, dude. Just go back to your  
fucking corner and go to sleep.

CUT TO ERIN AND TAYLOR

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

Erin pulls away from Taylor.

ERIN

(through tears)

What if Chris and Rocco are right?  
What if somebody is trying to kill us?  
There's only five of us left. What are  
the chances that we get stuck in an  
elevator and start dying off one by  
one? This isn't a fucking coincidence.  
Something is going the fuck on and I'm  
gonna fucking figure it out.

Taylor pulls Erin back into her embrace and begins to wipe  
the tears off her face.

TAYLOR

Shh Erin. Don't say that. That's  
preposterous.

Erin pulls away again.

ERIN

No, it's not! At this point, nothing  
is preposterous.

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY

It's possible. Did the Caitlin, Mark,  
and Chris have anything in common or  
do anything the same?

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

What were Caitlin and Mark drinking  
tonight?

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK

Vodka.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

And what bottle were they drinking out  
of?

CUT TO JENNY

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

JENNY  
(pointing)  
That bottle.

CUT TO SHOT OF BOTTLE

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN  
Exactly. What if something was wrong  
with the vodka.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK  
But that doesn't make sense. How would  
that have effected Chris?

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN  
Just hear me out. What was Chris doing  
right before he died?

CUT TO TAYLOR

TAYLOR  
I don't know, smoking.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN  
Yes, smoking! What if somebody  
poisoned the vodka or the joint? What  
if they were laced with something?

CUT TO ROCCO

ROCCO  
I'm barely functional and even I know  
that sounds crazy.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN  
Did anybody have a sip of the vodka or  
a hit of the joint?

CUT TO WIDE SHOT

DEREK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (16)

No.

JENNY

No.

ROCCO

No.

TAYLOR

No.

CUT TO ERIN

ERIN

Okay, then we should all be safe...

Erin begins to trail off as she starts to fall onto Rocco.

CUT TO ROCCO AND ERIN

Rocco catches Erin.

ROCCO

Erin, are you okay?

ERIN

I... I... don't know. What's happening?

ROCCO

Erin, stay with me.

ERIN

Rocco...

ROCCO

(fights back tears)

Yes?

ERIN

Don't let anybody else die. Find out who...

ROCCO

Erin? Erin? No, no, no. Come back.  
Erin, you're okay. Come back.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK

Rocco. She's dead. There's nothing we  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (17)

DEREK (CONT'D)

can do now.

CUT TO ROCCO

Rocco lays Erin's body aside as he rises off the floor of the elevator.

ROCCO

(yelling)

Okay, who the fuck is killing us?

Rocco rushes to Taylor

ROCCO (CONT'D)

Is it you Taylor? Huh, is it you?

CUT TO TAYLOR

TAYLOR

(scared)

No. No, it wasn't me. I swear.

CUT TO ROCCO

Rocco rushes to Jenny.

ROCCO

How about you Jen, huh?

(sarcastically)

Sweet, innocent Jenny. The one we'd least expect to do it. Tell me, did you do it?

Jenny is too scared to respond. Derek intervenes and pushes Rocco away from Jenny.

CUT TO DEREK, ROCCO, AND JENNY

DEREK

Rocco, come on man. Don't do that.  
Just calm down.

ROCCO

(enraged)

Oh, so it was you. I bet it was you.  
Don't fucking put your hands on me.

JENNY

(screaming)

Everybody stop!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (18)

Everybody stops what they are doing and look at Jenny.

JENNY (CONT'D)

We need to look at this rationally.  
Let's just calm down and wait until  
help arrives. There's nothing left we  
can do.

CUT TO TAYLOR

TAYLOR

So we sit and wait in an elevator full  
of dead, rotting corpses? Hell to the  
fucking no. I can't do this anymore...

Taylor is interrupted by the sound of a phone notification  
going off. The sound came from Jenny's phone.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

What was that?

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK

I don't know. It sounded like it came  
from Jenny's purse.

CUT TO JENNY

Jenny pulls out her phone. She had received a text from an  
unknown number.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK (CONT'D)

How the hell did your phone go off? I  
thought there was no service in here?

CUT TO JENNY

JENNY

(nervously)

I... I don't know. I have no idea how  
I just got a text. There's no way...

Jenny is cut off by Rocco as he begins to strangle her. Derek  
and Taylor watch in horror.

CUT TO CLOSE UP OF ROCCO AND DEREK

Derek tries to stop Rocco, but Rocco is too strong. Rocco

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (19)

kills Jenny. Once he is done, Derek attacks Rocco with the intention of killing him. Rocco tries to protect his face and body, but he does not fight back.

ROCCO  
(crying)  
I had to.

DEREK  
(through punches)  
I'm gonna fucking kill you. You're  
dead, you hear me. You're dead!

Taylor rushes in to intervene.

TAYLOR  
Stop! The both of you! Stop! Derek get  
off of him!

Taylor pulls a hysterical Derek off of Rocco.

ROCCO  
(through tears)  
I had to.

DEREK  
(hysterical)  
Don't you fucking talk. I swear to god  
I'll kill...

Derek is interrupted by Taylor.

TAYLOR  
Rocco, what do you mean you had to?

Rocco stays silent and hands Taylor his phone.

CUT TO CLOSE UP OF ROCCO'S PHONE SCREEN

The screen says "If you want to live, you will kill the next person who's phone goes off. It's your life or their's. You choose."

CUT TO TAYLOR

Taylor is shocked. She hands the phone to Derek.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK  
(hysterical)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (20)

My girl? Did it have to be my girl?  
Why Jenny? Why Jenny?

CUT TO ROCCO

ROCCO  
(hysterical)  
I'm sorry bro. I had to. I t was me or  
her.

CUT TO DEREK

DEREK  
(hysterical)  
Then you choose yourself! You didn't  
have to kill her! You asshole!

CUT TO WIDE ANGLE SHOT

Taylor intervenes again.

TAYLOR  
Enough! Don't you see? They're turning  
us all against each other! We need to  
work together!

DEREK  
Fuck working together. You guys are on  
your own. From now on, I'm watching  
out for me and only me.

ROCCO  
Taylor, don't you get it? One of us is  
a killer. I can't afford trusting  
either one of you.

TAYLOR  
So how do you say we fix this?

ROCCO  
There' only one way. It's my life or  
yours.

Rocco begins to walk toward Derek and Taylor. Taylor and  
Rocco take steps back until they hit the elevator wall.

DEREK  
No Rocco, don't.

TAYLOR  
Rocco, stop. You don't know what  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (21)

TAYLOR (CONT'D)  
you're doing.

ROCCO  
Kill or be killed.

FADE TO BLACK

Two gun shots are heard.

FADE IN

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY

Six firefighters are on the scene. They are working to open the elevator doors. Finally they get open. The doors open to reveal no live people in the elevator. There are seven bodies in the elevator. FIREFIGHTER 1 pulls out his radio.

FIREFIGHTER 1  
(hurriedly)  
All units to 7684 W. Monroe. Possible  
homicide on site.

FIREFIGHTER 2  
Didn't dispatch say there were  
supposed to be eight people?

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY

CUT TO A MEDIUM TRACKING SHOT OF TAYLOR'S BACK

Taylor has a gun tucked into the back of her skirt. She untucks her shirt and hides the gun.

CUT TO CLOSE UP OF TAYLOR'S FACE

Taylor is walking down the hallway with a cynical grin.

ZOOM OUT

Taylor has her purse slung over her shoulder. She reaches into her purse and pulls out two things: a controller of some sort and a small bottle. In one hand she has the controller, in the other she has a clear bottle with a translucent powder inside. The label of the bottle says "CAUTION-Toxic". She laughs. A series of flashbacks occur.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FADE INTO CAITLIN AND MARK IN TAYLOR'S APARTMENT

Caitlin and Mark are making out on the couch.

CUT TO ROCCO

ROCCO

Stop sucking each other's faces for  
once and have a drink with me.

CUT TO CAITLIN AND MARK

Mark pulls away from Caitlin

MARK

Yea bro, okay.

(to Taylor)

Hey Tay, can you grab me my vodka on  
the counter?

CUT TO TAYLOR

TAYLOR

Sure.

CLOSE UP TO TAYLOR'S HANDS

Taylor secretly puts a dosage of the toxic powder into  
Mark's vodka.

CUT TO TRACKING SHOT

Taylor takes the vodka to Mark and Caitlin. Both Mark and  
Caitlin take a sip instantly.

FADE OUT

FADE INTO CHRIS ON TAYLOR'S BALCONY

Chris is smoking a joint on Taylor's balcony. Taylor comes  
out to give Chris some company.

CHRIS

Hey Taylor, you want a hit?

TAYLOR

Nah, I'm good for now.

CHRIS

You sure?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TAYLOR

Yeah. Thanks, though.

CHRIS

Yea, no problem. Well while you're here, mind rolling me a new one?

TAYLOR

You're gonna smoke another already?

CHRIS

Not yet. Just taking that one to go.

TAYLOR

(laughs)

Okay.

ZOOM INTO TAYLOR'S HANDS

Taylor rolls Chris a joint while secretly sprinkling the translucent powder into the joint.

CUT TO TAYLOR AND CHRIS

Taylor finishes rolling the joint and hands it to Chris.

CHRIS

Thanks, Tay.

TAYLOR

(smiling)

Of course.

FADE OUT

FADE INTO THE ELEVATOR

Taylor is consoling Erin after the death of Chris.

CLOSE UP TRACKING SHOT OF TAYLOR'S HANDS

Taylor reaches into her purse and sprinkles the powder all over her hands. When consoling Erin, she takes her hands to wipe away the tears around Erin's eyes and mouth. The powder gets into Erin's falling tears which then fall into her mouth.

FADE OUT

FADE INTO THE ELEVATOR

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CLOSE UP PAN FROM TAYLOR TO HER HANDS

Taylor pulls out the secretly controller from her purse. She presses a button which appears to bring service to her cell phone.

CUT TO CLOSE UP OF TAYLOR

TAYLOR (CONT'D)  
(talking to herself as she is  
typing the messages)  
Rocco always puts his phone on silent  
and Jenny always has her phone on  
loud.

CLOSE UP TO TAYLOR'S HANDS

Taylor presses send.

WIDE SHOT OF THE ELEVATOR

Rocco and Jenny both receive text messages. Rocco then attacks Jenny.

CUT TO CLOSE UP OF TAYLOR

Taylor has cynical grin

FADE OUT

FADE INTO THE ELEVATOR

WIDE SHOT OF ROCCO, DEREK, AND TAYLOR

DEREK  
No Rocco, don't.

TAYLOR  
Rocco, stop. You don't know what  
you're doing.

ROCCO  
Kill or be killed.

Taylor then pulls out the gun from her purse and shoots Rocco and Derek in the head. She places the gun behind her in the waistband of her skirt. Taylor then climbs up the hand railing of the elevator and escapes through the overhead escape hatch.

FADE OUT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

FADE IN TO TAYLOR WALKING DOWN THE HALLWAY

Taylor continues walking with a cynical smile.

CUT TO THE FIREFIGHTERS IN THE LOBBY

FIREFIGHTER 3

Do you think it could be?

FIREFIGHTER 4

It has to be.

CUT TO CLOSE UP TRACKING SHOT OF TAYLOR WALKING IN THE HALLWAY

FIREFIGHTER 1 (O.S.)

The FSU Killer has struck again.

Taylor walks into apartment 515.

SHOT ENDS ON CLOSE UP THE NUMBER 515 ON APARTMENT DOOR

FADE OUT

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (7)