

Betrayal
Scream 1996 based story.

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Betrayal

Martha Soldánová

First published book from this young author from Czech republic.

Based on Scream movie from 1996.

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For my first fans ever – my friends and my lovely Ghostface community that keeps me happy through my hardest moments.

PART ONE

Chapter One

Late night, Woodsboro

She was home alone, getting her popcorn ready, waiting for her boyfriend to come over. Suddenly, she got a phone call from an unknown caller. „Hello?” Casey picked up the phone and asked. „Hello.” A raspy male voice answered.

Casey: „Yes?”

unknown caller: „Who is this?”

Casey: „Well, who are you trying to reach?”

unknown caller: „What number is this?”

Casey: „What number are you trying to reach?”

unknown caller: „I don't know.”

Casey: „I think you have the wrong number.”

unknown caller: „Do I?”

Casey: „Yeah, It happens. Take easy.” She said as she hung up. She slowly moves from the living room back to the kitchen. The house is really nice, big, comfy.. The phone rings again. Casey sighs and picks up the phone again.

Casey: „Hello?”

unknown caller: „Sorry, I think I dialed the wrong number.”

Casey: „So, why did you dial again?”

unknown caller: „To apologize.”

Casey: „Alright, you're forgiven. Bye now.”

unknown caller: „Wait, wait.. Don't hang up.”

Casey walks to her glass sliding door to the backyard.

Casey: „What?”

unknown caller: „I want to talk to you for a second.”

Casey: „They've got like 900 numbers for that. seeya!”

Click! Casey hangs up.

-

The phone rings again. Popcorn sizzles in a pot on the stove. Casey covers it with a lid, reaching for the phone again.

Casey: „Hello.”

unknown caller: „Why don't you wanna talk to me?”

Casey: „Who is this?”

unknown caller: „You tell me your name, I'll tell you mine.”

Casey starts to shake the popcorn.

Casey: „I don't think so.”

unknown caller: „What's that noise?”

Casey smiles, playing it off, innocently.

Casey: „Popcorn.”

unknown caller: „You're making popcorn?”

Casey: „Uh-uh.”

unknown caller: „I only eat popcorn at the movies.”

Casey: „I'm getting ready to watch a video.”

unknown caller: „Really? What?”

Casey: „Oh, just some scary movie.”

unknown caller: „Do you like scary movies?”

Casey: „Uh-uh.”

unknown caller: „What's your favorite scary movie?”

He's clearly flirting with her now. Casey moves away from the stove and takes a seat at the kitchen counter, directly in front of the glass door.

Casey: „*I don't know.*”

unknown caller: „*You have to have a favorite.*”

She thinks for a second.

Casey: „*Uh.. Halloween! You know, the one with the guy with the white mask, who just sorta walks around, and stalks babysitters. What's yours?*”

unknown caller: „*Guess.*”

Casey: „*Uh.. Nightmare on Elm street?*” She asked, curiously.

unknown caller: „*Is that the one where the guy had knives for his fingers?*”

Casey: „*Yeah.. Freddy Krueger.*”

unknown caller: „*Freddy- that's right. I liked that movie. It was scary.*”

Casey: „*The first one was, but the rest sucked.*”

unknown caller: „*So.. you gotta boyfriend?*”

Casey giggles.

Casey: „*Why? You wanna ask me out on a date?*”

unknown caller: „*Maybe.. Do you have a boyfriend?*”

Casey: „*No..*”

unknown caller: „*You never told me your name.*”

Casey smiles, curling her hair around her finger.

Casey: „*Why do you wanna know my name?*”

unknown caller: „*Because I wanna know who I am looking at.*”

Casey spun around, slightly terrified.

Casey: „*What did you say?*”

unknown caller: „*I wanna know who I am talking to.*”

Casey: „*That's not what you said.*”

unknown caller: „*What do you think I said?*”

Casey clicks on the outside lights. A flood of light illuminates the backyard. Her eyes surveys the ground. But It's empty. No one's there. She turns the lights back out. On the stove the popcorn **POPS**.

Casey: „*I have to go now.*”

unknown caller: „*Wait.. I thought we were gonna go out.*”

Casey: „*Nah, I don't think so.*”

unknown caller: „*Don't hang up on me.*”

Casey: „*Gotta go.*”

unknown caller: „*Don't..*”

Click. Casey hangs up. She checks the glass door, making sure it's locked and then moves to the stove as.. **THE PHONE RINGS AGAIN.** She reaches for it, again.

Casey: „*Yes?*”

unknown caller: „*I told you not to hang up on me.*”

Casey: „*What do you want?*”

unknown caller: „*To talk.*”

Casey: „*Dial someone else, okay?*”

unknown caller: „*You getting scared?*”

Casey: „*No - bored.*”

Click. She hangs up again, however, the **phone rings again.** She grabs it, slightly mad.

Casey: „*Listen asshole..*”

unknown caller: „***NO, YOU LISTEN, YOU LITTLE BITCH. IF YOU HANG UP ON ME AGAIN, I'LL GUT YOU OUT LIKE A FISH. UNDERSTAND?***”

Total silence. He got her full attention now.

Casey: „*Is this some kind of.. joke?*”

unknown caller: „*More of a game, really.*”

Casey eyes every door, then looks up the hallway to the front door, slowly moving to it. It's unlocked, she quickly locks it.

Casey: „*I'm two seconds from calling the police!*”

unknown caller: „*They'd never make it in time.*”

Casey looks through the peephole in the front door. View to her porch is empty. She relaxes a bit, relieved.

Casey: „*What do you want?*”

unknown caller: „**TO SEE WHAT YOUR INSIDES LOOKS LIKE.**”

Casey's jaw drops as total fear storms her face. She hangs up the phone, throwing it down on a side table when..

THE DOORBELL RINGS.

Casey jumps out of her skin, turning to the door. Casey shouts „*Who's there?*” nothing. It rings again. „**WHO'S THERE?**” she shouts louder. No answer. Fuck this. It's time for the police. She grabs the phone from the side table, just when she picks it up... **IT RINGS.** Casey almost drops it, losing her breath. She brings it to her ear with trembling hands, saying nothing, listening, waiting.. A long silence. And then..

unknown caller: „*You should never say “Who's there”. Don't you watch scary movies? It's a deathwish.*”

Casey slides down a wall, nearly collapsing, but trying her hardest to stay calm at least a little bit. She's scared to **DEATH.**

Casey: „*Look, enough is enough. You had your fun, now you better leave me alone, or else.*”

unknown caller: „*Or what?*”

Casey is thinking hard on what to answer.

Casey: „*My boyfriend will be here any second and he'll be pissed when I tell him.*”

unknown caller: „*I thought you didn't have a boyfriend.*”

BUSTED.

Casey: „*I lied, I lied.. I do have a boyfriend and he'll be here any second and your ass better be gone.*”

unknown caller: „*Sure.*”

Casey: „*I swear it. And he's big and plays football and will beat the shit out of you!*”

She said, panicking.

unknown caller: „*I'm getting scared.*”

Casey: „*I'm telling the truth, I know I lied before..*”

unknown caller: „*I believe you.*”

Casey: „*So you better leave.*”

unknown caller: „*His name wouldn't be Steve, would it?*”

Silence. Casey drops down on her knees, losing it.

Casey: „*How do you.. How do you know his name?*”

unknown caller: „*Go to the back door and turn on the lights - again.*”

Casey, terrified, forces herself to move. She slowly goes to the kitchen, to the glass door. Her shaky hands found their way to the light switch. She turns it on..

Sitting in a chair in the middle of the backyard is a big body of a guy, her boyfriend.. Steve.

He's tied and gagged. He's been roughed up all from blood, but he's alive. There's fear in his eyes as he's staring at his girlfriend.

Casey screams. „*Oh goddd!!*” Her hand moves to lock the door.

unknown caller: „*I wouldn't do that, If I were you.*”

Terror rides Casey's face.

Casey: „*Where are you!!*”

unknown caller: „*Guess..*”

Her eyes search the yard, every tree, every bush.. He could be anywhere - anywhere.

Casey: „*P-please.. Don't hurt him.*”

unknown caller: „*That depends on you.*”

Casey: „*Why are you doing this?*”

Tears find their way, streaming down Casey's face.

unknown caller: „*I wanna play a game.*”

Casey: „*No..*”

unknown caller: „*Then he dies. Right now.*”

Casey screams, horrified, scared. „**NOOO!**” she cries.

unknown caller: „So?”

A long silence. Casey touches the glass, staring at her boyfriend. This big jock of a man is crying too..
[??? muži nemůžou brečet or wha, girl]

Casey: „What kind of game?”

unknown caller: „Turn off the light.”

Her hand goes to the switch. Steve tugs and pulls at his straps as he was begging her. His face was all sweaty and tears were coming down his cheeks.

CLICK!

He disappears in the darkness. Casey moves away from the glass door, back towards the living room, terrified.

unknown caller: „Here's how we play. I ask a question. If you get it right - Steve lives.”

She slides down a wall.

Casey: „Please, don't do this.”

unknown: „Come on. It'll be fun.”

Casey: „No.. please.”

She's begging, tears falling down her face.

unknown caller: „It's an easy category. Movie trivia.”

Casey: „...Please..”

unknown caller: „I'll even give you a warm up question.”

[wow, to je such a win win, bro]

Casey: „Don't do this.. I can't.”

unknown caller: „Name the killer in Halloween.”

Casey: „No..”

unknown caller: „C'mon. It's your favorite scary movie, remember? He had a white mask, he stalked babysitters.”

Casey goes silent. She's a nervous wreck, she can't think and speak at all.

Casey: „I don't know..” She says almost breathless, hysterically crying.

unknown caller: „Come on, yes you do.”

[Bro tak tohle kdyby mi cápek řekl, tak na něj počkám, cuz HEAR ME OUT-]

Casey: „Please... stop..”

Casey is sobbing.

unknown caller: „What's his name?”

Casey: „I can't think.”

unknown caller: „Steve is counting on you.”

Suddenly.. From all the tears.. Casey whispers.. „Michael.. Michael Myers.”

unknown caller: „YES!”

Casey sighs, relieved.

unknown caller: „Now, for the real question.”

Casey: „No, please..”

unknown caller: „But you're doing so well.”

Casey: „Please go away! Leave us alone!” She sobs hysterically.

unknown caller: „Then answer the question. Same category.”

Casey is sobbing more on the floor.

Casey: „Please.. No..”

unknown caller: „The killer in Friday the 13th.”

A mad smile comes across Casey's face. She knows this. She keeps up, through all the tears, screaming.

Casey: „Jason! Jason! JASON!!”

a slight pause

unknown caller: „I'm sorry. That's the wrong answer.”

Casey: „No, It was Jason!”

unknown caller: „Afraid not.”

Casey: „It was Jason! I saw that movie goddamn twenty times!”

unknown caller: „Then you should know Jason's mother - Mrs. Vochees was the original killer. Jason didn't show up until the sequel.”

Casey is speechless.

Casey: „*You tricked me!*”

unknown caller: „*Lucky for you.. There’s a bonus question.. But poor Steve.. I’m afraid.. **He’s gone.***”

Casey runs to the kitchen. She turns on the backyard light again, just to see.. Steve.

His eyes wide, sitting in the chair in the same place as before, his belly is gaping open.. A ton of blood and ripped flesh.. His insides lay on the ground, between his feet. A scream erupts from the bottom of her soul as Casey collapses on the floor, nearly passing out. She’s pale and ghostly white. She sobs.

unknown caller: „*Final question.. Are you ready?*”

She doesn’t answer.. She reaches for the switch and clicks off the lights, making Steve disappear into the darkness again.

Casey: „*L- leave me alone..*”

unknown caller: „*Answer the final question.. and I will.*”

Casey is sobbing on the floor.

Casey: „*Leave me alone now..*”

unknown caller: „*What door am I at?*”

Casey panics.

Casey: „*What??*”

unknown caller: „*There are two doors to your house. A front door and back one. If you answer correctly - you live.*”

From where she is she can see both doors.

Casey: „*Don’t play with me.. I can’t..*”

unknown caller: „*You decide..*”

In the darkness Casey crawls to the kitchen counter - she leans up and grabs a long, sharp knife. Casey looks around, she looks down the hall to the front door.. Then she turns back to the kitchen glass door as it suddenly.. **SHATTERS TO BITS**. Chair comes flying through it, exploding glass everywhere.

She quickly springs to her feet, bolting out of the kitchen as a shadow moves quickly through the shattered door frame. Casey runs to the window on the other side of the house, knowing he’s somewhere behind her. Casey quickly lifts herself up and puts her legs through the window. She holds the knife in one hand and phone in the other. Casey eases out of the window, dropping the knife back in the house. She starts to quickly reach for it, she gives up, it’s out of her reach. Casey is quietly going to the front yard.

Man: „*I know you’re here, I can hear you.*”

[DUH?]

She now needs to pass three windows. She gets to the first one and peeks in.. The figure has pulled open one closet, searching for her. Casey creeps along to the next window she looks in, the figure is completely on the other side of the room moving towards the hall that leads to other parts of the house. She moves further along the third window, she peeks in.. To the figure.. His face covered with a ghostly white mask, inches from her. „*Bloody murder!*” She screams as his hand reaches tightly for her neck, grabbing it. She beats him, trying to free herself.. Her nails dig into his arm, she wrenches from side to side. Finally breaking free as the hand disappears inside the house. Casey goes carefully around the corner of the house, eyeing the front door. It remains closed. She turns around, when suddenly.. in the distance, coming down the road towards the house, she recognizes them constantly.

Mom.. Dad.. she tears off across the yard towards them. The car turns into a driveway. Casey screams, waving madly, rushing by a tree as.. **THE GHOST FACED MASKED FIGURE**

APPEARS. Casey walks back behind her, catching her balance. The figure moves on her, arm poised high, holding a big silver shaped knife. **BOOM**. Casey is struck across the chest. She looks down to see her shirt blossoming red. Her eyes widened as she dropped to one knee. The knife raises again. Casey throws her hand forward.. The blade comes down, but it’s blocked by the phone still in Casey’s hand.

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A middle aged couple from the car moves to the front door, completely unaware of what’s happening to their daughter, only a feet from them. Casey stumbles forward, her parents only ten feet away, she opens her mouth to scream, but no sound. She can’t speak at all, her chest all bloody. The man moving behind her. Her parents approach the door. If only they turned around.. They enter the house and close the door behind them. Casey collapses on the grass, her chest all bloody. The figure upon her.

The father sees straight to the kitchen as he enters the house. He sees the shattered glass door. „Jesus!” he says. „What? What is it? Where’s Casey?” his wife behind him, slightly panicking. „Casey? Casey! Honey!” The father calls out. In a split second, they’re both in panic. The father begins searching the house, mother is hysterical.

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Casey is being dragged by her feet through the backyard. Life is going fast from her body.. Her hands are still holding the phone.

-

„Where is she?” asked the mother in the house. „Call the police.” The father says, the mother moves quickly to another phone they have, but there’s no dial tone. „Casey? Where are you? Goddamn it, call the police!” the father says. „The- the phone’s dead.” the mother says. But suddenly, the softest, faintest voice is heard from the phone. „...Help.. me..” Casey says breathless to the phone she’s still holding, hoping for her parents to save her. The mother is hysterical. „She’s here! I can hear her! Where’s my baby..” The father returns to the phone as he hears his wife say this. „Where is she?” he asks. „I can hear her, oh mother of god, I can hear her!!” Mother says, crying. The father returns to the living room. „Casey! Casey!?” He shouts. „Not my daughter, not my daughter..” The mother cries, her husband holds onto her. „Get in the car. Drive down to the Oath’s.” Yeah, he saw Steve’s body.. She nods, crying, opening the door and rushing out. The father meanwhile moves around the house, when a scream echoes out. It’s his wife. He tears off the front door. He rushes out, finding his wife on her knees, crying hysterically. His eyes move up to a tree in the front yard, his stomach fails him as he sees the most disgusting and horrifying thing he ever saw. That of his daughter as she hangs up from upon a big tree.. Very much dead, her stomach ripped open. [rip Casey:]

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A teenage girl's room. Kinda pinkish, it’s still the same night. On her bed, some stuffed animals, half opened school books. A young girl of 17, sits at her desk, her lonely eyes glued to her computer monitor in front of her as she types something down, comfortable in her nightdress. A strange noise comes from behind her, she turns, eyeing on the opened window across the room. She stands and moves towards it. Melissa sticks her head out of the window. The late night wind hits her face as a shadow appears just to the left of her, a hand reaches out, grabs her and suddenly a figure is standing right in front of her. Melissa screams, pulling away the figure.

?: „Hey, hey.. It’s just me..”

Melissa looks up to see a charming, really attractive boy.. Billy Loomis.

„Billy? What the..” Melissa says, still in shock.

„I’m sorry, don’t hate me.” He answers.

„What are you doing here?” Melissa asks.

Billy checks her out.

„You sleep in.. that?” he asks, pulling himself through the window.

„My dad’s in the other room. You know he doesn’t really like you..” Melissa whispers.

„I’ll only stay a sec.” Billy says.

Suddenly.. the door burst open. A panic is in Melissa’s eyes as she runs to the door, hoping that her dad won’t see Billy.

„What’s going on in there?” Melissa’s father Neil asks when he’s opening the door. Melissa catches him opening the door, not letting him open the door fully.

„Are you okay?” Neil asks, curiously.

„Can you.. knock?” Melissa says, slightly annoyed.

„I heard screaming.” [WOW, NO WAY]

„No, you didn’t.” Melissa answers.

„No? Oh well, I’m hitting the sack. My flight leaves first thing in the morning. Now the expo runs all weekend, so I won’t be back till late Sunday. There’s cash on the table and I’ll be staying at the Raleigh Hilton..”

He didn’t even finish the sentence..

„...out at the airport.” Melissa finished.

Mr. Lambre nodded as he added, „so.. call me if you need me.”

Melissa nods „Got it.”

Neil now entered the room fully, Melissa's eyes widening. She's afraid he might see Billy. He looks around the room and Melissa too. Billy's not there. „*I could swear I heard screaming.*” Neil said. Melissa distracts him, by giving him a peck on the cheek.

„*Have a good trip.*” She says.

„*Sleep tight, sweetie.*” He said to her after glancing over the room again and then leaving. Melissa closed the door behind him, she then turned around, looking for Billy, he's not there. Suddenly a hand raises up from under the bed, holding one of Melissa's plushies. „*Boo!*” Billy says, holding the plush up, scaring Melissa again. She sighs, he then stands up, looking at the plush, throwing it away on her bed.

„*A close one, huh?*” Billy said, looking at Melissa.

„*What are you doing here?*” Melissa looks at him. He looked at her, coming closer.

„*Sidney told me you wanted to talk with me.*” He said. Melissa raised an eyebrow. „*Oh? And when did she tell you that?*” Melissa asked Billy.

„*Today. After like 5th class.*” He answered. Melissa said nothing, she was surprised.

„*If you want exact time from me, I'm afraid I'm not able to-*” He smirked as he added. Melissa shakes her head.

„*No, no.. It's just.. I didn't really want to talk to you at all.*” She said and he raised an eyebrow.

„*Oh? Well then, since you don't have anything you wanna tell me, then I do.*” He said as he looked at Melissa again. Melissa looked up at him, surprised.

„*You do?*” She asked, he nodded, coming closer to her.

„*Yes. I wanted to talk about us.*” He said now standing in front of her, looking her straight in the eyes.

„*About us? What about us?*” She looked up at him, keeping eye contact. The tension was in the air.

„*What happened to us? It's like you cut me out, stopped caring.*” Billy said, keeping eye contact with her.

„*Well I- that's not true at all, I was still spending time with you in our friend group, Billy.*” Melissa said nervously.

Billy turned around, his back facing her, looking around her room.

„*It's not the same.*” He said. „*You stopped caring about me. about us.*” he added.

„*Well I thought you were all busy with all the attention from girls in school.*” Melissa said, crossing her arms.

„*Is this your way of saying that I'm an egoist?*” He raised an eyebrow, slowly turning back at her to face her.

Melissa nervously shook her head. „*No- no.. That's not what I wanted to say-*” She looked up at him, when he fully turned back to her. She sighs. „*Well yes, yes that's what I wanted to say.*” She added and he chuckled.

„*Melissa.. I miss what we had, okay?*” He said, softly, honestly.. It's like his soft side was showing all of sudden.

„*Well-*” Melissa said nervously. „*Do you miss what we had, like the acting we were in relationship even though we never were, or do you only miss the kissy kissy, touchy touchy thing?*” She asked honestly, looking up at him as he walked closer to her. He chuckled again.

„*Do you really think I'm that "egoist" to climb up your window to only tell you I miss the "kissy-touchy" thing we had?*” He looked down at her, making eye contact. [Well yes? We all know you're horny af my man-]

„*Of course I miss the caring, all teasy side of us, Mel. And I wanna take this seriously between us now.*” He added and Melissa smiled at him and nodded.

„*Alright then, let's take things seriously between us now.*” [To bylo nějak easy, ne?] Melissa never actually stopped caring about him, I could say that she was kinda waiting for that moment.

He sighed and smiled in relief. Melissa snuggles up to him, placing kiss on his lips. Passionate and gentle. He, however, reacts a little harshly, pushing her on bed, moving on top of her, his hand sliding up on the side of her thigh. [No jistě, jak kdybych to pár řádků nahoře neřikala.. Smh horny boaj] Melissa breaks away.

„*Time to go, stud bucket. Things are serious between us, but slow, alright?*”

Billy sits up. His heart isn't racing, it's pounding.

„*See what you do to me?*” He says.

She chuckles, putting her finger on his lips to shush him. His breath is all heavy, sweat all over his forehead.

„*You know what my dad would do to you?*” She says.

He chuckled, kissed her finger, slowly moving it away from his lips.

„*I'm going, I'm going.*” He moves to her window, she's following him.

„*I appreciate the romantic gesture, though.*” She says.

He smiled, crawling to the window, looking at her before leaving. She kisses him goodnight. Sweet and simple.

He whispers „*Hey, and about the sex stuff and everything.. Don't take it like I'm trying to rush you, alright? I was half serious anyways.*” He winks.

„*I know, don't worry. Let's just focus on all the feelings we have for each other.*” She says. He nods and smiles.

„*But before you leave..*” She adds.

„*What?*” Billy asked, looking at Melissa.

Melissa pulls her nightdress open for a split second, flashing her breasts at him. His mouth drops open, surprised, shocked. Their eyes meet. [MISSGURL?!?! Nerekla si náhodou, že věci mezi váma jsou vážné, ale POMALU??]

„*Now get outta here.*” She said with a smile, fixing her nightdress.

„*Oh c'mon, you tease.*” He said as he slowly left.

„*See you tomorrow.*” He said, before he left completely. She closed the window, as she sighed and smiled for herself.

-

Oh yeah, you're probably wondering what the hell just happened. Let me just explain some backstory of these two horndogs. Since their friend group was created, these two were always close. They always loved spending time with each other. It was more like “Billy and Mel” than “The friend group together”. They were acting like they were dating, but fun fact till this moment they never were. Even everybody from the friend group thought that they were together. Sidney actually had feelings for Billy one time, but then it just disappeared. She saw how these two are acting together and she just wanted them to be dating. I mean Melissa and Billy totally weren't afraid to hug each other, sometimes kiss or maybe even touch. But since last summer a lot has changed. Not only that Billy totally cut Melissa out of his life, but he started hanging out with a lot of other girls, because he got much much more attention from them. But when he did cut her out of his life, Melissa was feeling like she was all alone and no one was there for her, even though she still had her dad and the girls. She just wanted to be loved by someone. All the trauma from her mom dying was eating her up. She had a feeling like only Billy could actually understand her, and suddenly she was without him. “Billy and Mel” then stopped being “Billy and Mel” and got back together as “The friend group.” But it looks like Billy got his mind together finally. Let's just hope he's being serious now, he better be, right?

Chapter two

-Next day, Melissa in her room, early morning-

Melissa was snuggling her pillow, sleeping peacefully, when...

THE RADIO ALARM BLASTS from the night table, loud enough to wake the dead. Melissa bolts up.

radio: „... *found brutally murdered.*”

CLICK. Melissa shuts the radio. She didn't really pay attention to what it said, since she was still half asleep. A car truck **SLAMS** shut outside. Melissa pulls herself out of the bed and leans to the window just in time to see her dad jumping in his car. She half waves down at him, but he doesn't see her. He's gone, disappearing down the road. She stands at the window for a moment, before getting ready to school. Her dad prepared her breakfast before leaving. „*That's sweet.*” she thought to herself. After she ate and got ready, she slowly left the house, locking the door after her, ready to catch the school bus. „*Hey there.*” she heard from behind, when she was locking the door. She recognized that voice straight away - **Billy**. She turned to him. „*Good morning. What are you doing here?*” Melissa asked, slightly surprised. „*Waiting for you, obviously.*” he teased. [DUHH?!] „*I just wanted to be your company today.*” he added. Melissa smiled at him as she saw the school bus. Lucky her to have the bus stop a few meters from her house.. „*Are you ready to go, then?*” she asked him, slightly smirking at him. He nodded and walked away from the wall of her house he was leaning against. They got on the bus and sat next to each other. „*Do we have some classes together today?*” Melissa asked Billy as the bus made its way to school. He shook his head. „*No, we don't. Boring.*” he said, but Melissa paid attention to something else. Everyone on the bus was talking about.. **Casey Becker?**

This was really weird.. „*What is everyone talking about? What happened to Casey?*” I asked Billy. He looked at me as his head was leaning against his seat. [THAT MUST BE SO HOT, HELP- OK, Marti, chill tf down-] „*Oh? You didn't hear?*” he asked me, I shook my head no. [Jo vi to bro, proto se tẽ asi ptã ne, wtf] „*No. What happened?*” I asked again, curiously as the bus slowed down. „*She- she got murdered last night.. Same as her boyfriend.. Steve.*” He whispered. „*Oh my god- They both got murdered? At the same time?*” I was shocked. We got off the bus together, Billy nodded. „*Sadly.*” he answered. We were in front of our school. Nothing unusual, except for the..

Six police cars, four news vans, flashing cameras and crowds. I looked around.. This was really.. *uncomfortable* to see..

„*I got to go love, Stu is waiting for me.*” Billy said as he kissed my cheek. „*See you after school,*” he added as he left. I approached the school building seeing everything, not really paying attention to Billy. Four different reporters stand in front of four different cameras, giving four different news reports. I moved past a policeman standing guard. My attention caught one of the reporters who was..

GALE WEATHERS.

Thirties. Her smart face is overshadowed by a flashy smile.

Gale is talking to the camera: „*The small town of Woodsboro, North Carolina was devastated last night when two young teenagers were found brutally murdered. Authorities have yet to issue a statement, but our sources tell us that no arrest has been made and the murderer could strike again.*”

From behind, a finger taps on Melissa's shoulder. She spins around to see.. **TATUM RILEY** and **SIDNEY PRESCOTT.**

Tatum: „*Do you know?*” she asked.

Melissa: „*Billy told me. It's terrifying.*”

Sidney: „*Oh yeah, you two.. That's something I also wanna talk about right after this.*”

They all break away from the crowd and lead to school.

Tatum: „*Oh yeah I saw you two getting out of the bus, him kissing your cheek. Did we miss something?*”

Melissa rolled her eyes.

Melissa: „*Casey's murder is a more important subject to talk about, than me and Billy.*”

Melissa: „*And I'm surprised Sid is asking about it.*”

Sidney smiled.

Tatum: „*Why is Sid so a part of this?*” she asked, confused. Sidney chuckled.

Melissa: „*Well she told Billy yesterday that I needed to talk with him. Even though I didn't.*”

Tatum looked at Sidney and then back at Melissa.

Tatum: „*Oh my! Is that true?*”

She acted.. surprised.

Sidney: „*Well.. Yeah! I couldn't longer watch these two being apart. So I did something that was best for them both.*”

Melissa: „*Yes, so he decided to climb up my window in the middle of last night.*”

Sidney laughed, Melissa glanced over at her.

Tatum: „*He did that?*” she asked, slightly shocked as they reached the school hallway.

Melissa nodded.

Melissa: „*Changing the subject back to the Casey case.. Do they think it's school related? The police and everything here..*”

Sidney: „*I mean probably.. Casey and Steve weren't just killed, Mel. We're talking about a splatter movie killed - split open end to end.*”

Melissa shivered.

Tatum: „*Yes. Everyone is terrified.*”

Melissa: „*Do they know who did it?*”

Tatum: „*They're fucking clueless - Dewey said that this is the worst crime they've ever seen. Even worse than-*”

Tatum stopped herself, then added.

Tatum: „*Well It's bad.. They're bringing in the feds.. This is really big.*”

Sidney: „*But poor Casey.. She sits next to me in English..*”

Tatum: „*Well.. Not anymore.*”

[HELL YEAH I LOVE MY ONE AND ONLY BADASS TATUM!!!!]

Melissa looks back at Gale, her face deeply pained.

-

- *moments later, first class* -

A frumpy old woman, Mrs. Tate, faces her class. Her hands clapped together. A tragic look upon her face.

„*...A terrible tragedy. An unbearable loss. It's days like today we need prayers in school.*”

Melissa sits near the rear of the room. The desk in front of her sits empty. Melissa can't take her eyes off it. This is geography class, the only class Melissa had with Casey.

„*The police are asking everyone questions today. You all will be called one by one to the office. No need to worry about anything.*” Mrs. Tate said.

The door opens and a student comes in with a slip of paper. He hands it to Mrs. Tate. „*Melissa. It appears to be your turn.*” she said and Melissa stood up, going to the principal's office.

-

Principal's office was full. Wall to wall with police. Some sit, stand, lean.

„*Who's next?*” Sheriff Burke asked. A round man, around fifties. (Pana Burkeho si predstav, že vypadá jak chceš. Zapomněla jsem ho napsat nahore, shit chybička.. Ted' jsem ho tam už ale dopsala.)

„*Melissa Lambre.*” Young officer looks at the clipboard. This is **deputy Riley**, better known as **Dewey**. He's a big guy, 20's, handsome.

Principal Himbry gestures to bring her in.

Principal Himbry: „*Melissa Lambre.. She was a daughter of..*”

Dewey: „*We all know Melissa, Mr. Himbry.*”

Sheriff Burke: „*How she doin'?*”

Principal Himbry: „*She's doing really well.. Mostly "A" average. You never know, she -*”

He stops himself, seeing Melissa in the doorway. He rises and seats her.

Sheriff Burke: „*Hi, Melissa.*”

Melissa: „*Sheriff Burke, Dewey..*”

Dewey shakes his head seriously.

Dewey: „*It's deputy Riley today, Mel.*”

Of course these two know each other, If you're wondering. Dewey is the big brother of Tatum and since Melissa's mother passed, he kind of became a big brother for Melissa as well. Since he's a sheriff, he cares about Melissa a lot.

Sheriff Burke: „*How is everything?*”

Melissa: „*Good.*”

Sheriff Burke: „*And your dad? How's he doing?*”

Melissa: „*We're fine, thanks.*”

Principal Himbry: „*We'll be brief, Melissa. The police have a few questions they'd like to ask you.*”

Melissa eyes them all, nervously.

-

-After school, school's fountain, school courtyard-

Students sit at outdoor tables eating lunch. School is over for today, a little earlier. The “gang” is crowded on the edge of the school's fountain. There's a big place for every one of them. There is Melissa, Billy, Tatum, Randy, Sidney and Stu.

On the left is Billy, he's laying down on his back, Melissa is sitting in the place between his legs, leaning herself on one of his legs. (Tohle zní strašně moc špatně, ale on má jakoby nohy od sebe a jednu má pokrčenou nahoře a o tu se Melissa opírá. Chápeme ano xDD)

Next is Tatum, with her boyfriend Stu. His arm is dropped across her back. He's a Billy wannabe, really. Almost the jack, almost the same attractive and handsome, almost cool. He tries way too hard. Then there's Sid and Randy. Randy is a tall and gangly kid with no such Billy - like aspirations. A witty jokester who elevates the geek to coolness.

Tatum: „*Hunt? Why would they ask if you like to hunt?*”

Stu: „*I don't know, they just did.*”

Randy: „*Because their bodies were gutted.*”

Melissa flinches. She's clearly uncomfortable with this starting conversation. She luckily has Billy now, who understands. But still, the trauma of her mom dying, being killed by someone, is eating her up.

Billy: „*Thanks Randy.*” He said as he sat up.

Randy: „*What's up with you two?!*”

Tatum: „*They didn't ask me if I like to hunt.*”

Randy's question was ignored. Completely.

Sidney: „*They didn't ask me that either.*”

Stu looked at Tatum and Sidney.

Stu: „*Because there's no way a girl could have killed them.*”

Tatum: „*That is so sexist.*”

Sidney: „*Yeah, the killer could easily be female - basic instinct.*”

Randy: „*That was an ice pick - not exactly the same.*”

Stu: „*Yeah. Casey and Steve were completely hollowed out. Takes a man to do something like that.*”

Tatum: „*Or - a man's mentality.*”

Melissa sighs.

Melissa: „*How do you even.. gut someone..?*”

All eyes turn to her. A serious silence, and then..

Stu: „*You take a knife.. and slit the body-*”

Melissa shivers down to her soul.

Billy: „*It's called tact, you fuckrag.*”

Stu: „*Sorry.*”

Randy: „*Remember in Jaws when they caught the wrong shark at first and Richard Dreyfuss cut it open to look for body parts and all they found was-*”

[Randy je tak random, pomoc]

Stu leans over and socks Randy in the arm.

Stu: „*You heard Billy, shut the fuck up.*”

Sidney: „*Hey Stu? Didn't you used to date Casey?*”

Stu's taken back, a little off guard.

Stu: „*Yeah, for like two seconds -*”

Randy: „*Before she dumped him for Steve.*”

Tatum turns to Stu, surprised.

Tatum: „*I thought you dumped her for me.*”

Stu: „*I did. He's full of shit.*”

Randy: „*And are the police aware, you dated the victim?*”

Stu is slightly offended.

Stu: „*What are you saying? That I killed her or something?*”

Randy: „*Well, It would certainly improve your high school IQ.*”

Tatum: „*Stu was with me last night.*”

Stu: „*Hell yeah I was..*”

Tatum smiled and leaned back on Stu.

Randy: „*Ooooh.. Before or after he sliced and diced?*”

Tatum: „*Fuck you, nut case. Where were you last night?*”

Randy: „*Working, thank you.*” he smiled, ironically.

Tatum: „*I thought they fired you -*”

Randy: „*Twice.*”

Stu: „*I didn't kill anybody..*”

Billy: „*No one's saying you did.*”

Stu looked over at him.

Stu: „*Thanks, buddy!*”

Randy: „*Besides..*” Randy started mocking and mimicking Stu. „*It TakEs A mAn To Do SoMeThInG lIkE tHaT..*”

Stu looked back at Randy.

Stu: „*I'm gonna gut your ass in a second man -*”

Randy: „*Did you really put her liver in the mailbox? I heard they found her liver in the mailbox.*”

Tatum eyes Melissa.

Tatum: „*Randy, you goon - fuck. I'm trying to eat here!*”

Stu nibbles on Tatum's neck.

Stu: „*Yeah, Randy, she's getting mad. I think you better liver alone!!*” Stu cracks on his own joke.

[pls, řekni, že to chápeš. Ono je to funny, fakt.. Pokud ne tak Liver jsou v překladu játra a Stu to použil v tom vtipu jako Liver Alone! protože když to přečteš tak to zní jako leave her alone- Pls kamo to je tak lame, ale to jsou prostě just Stu things]

The others just moan, really annoyed. Melissa is about to crawl out of her skin, trying to ignore it all.

Sidney glances at Melissa, then at Tatum. Tatum nods.

Sidney: „*Well boys, good talk here. The girls are leaving now.*”

Sidney stands up, Tatum as well. Sidney walks over to Melissa, offering her hers hand to help her stand up.

Stu: „*But -*”

Tatum: „*No buts, gutter!*” She jokes, the girls giggling, slowly leaving away from the fountain, leaving boys there.

Sidney: „*So! Since school ended earlier, I was thinking maybe what about girls night by the pool over at mine place? It can help us get better and forget for a bit about this whole situation.*”

She said as they were walking away. Melissa and Tatum got excited and they smiled.

Melissa+Tatum: „*Sounds really fu-*”

Stu: „*Boring -*”

Billy: „*- Without us.*”

The boys said, appearing behind the girls.

Stu: „*You're not getting rid of us, that quickly..*”

Randy: „*I guess..*” he added.

Billy: „*So? At maybe 6? Over at Sidney's?*”

Stu: „*See you!*”

They winked at girls, leaving.

Sidney: „*Ugh, assholes!*” She said, annoyed.

-Later that day, over at Sidney's place-

„*Do you think they'll arrive?*” Melissa asked.

The girls were already at Sidney's. They all were enjoying themselves. Let's say Sidney was kind of rich, she had a big garden. There were snacks, drinks, and a radio with music playing in the background.. It was really amazing, until-

The boys actually arrived. Sidney's mother came to the garden, the boys behind her. Melissa, Sidney and Tatum looked at each other. „*The rest of the hosts arrived, girls!*” Sidney's mother said as she left right after.

Billy: „*We're here, ladies!*”

Stu: „*The fun begins now.*”

Randy: „*We're here right on time.*”

Stu approached Tatum and kissed her.

Tatum: „*Oh please, stop being so full of yourself.*”

Billy approached Melissa, placing a soft kiss on her cheek, his hand going over her waist.

Sidney: „*No but really.. You ruined our girls' night.*”

Stu: „*Oh please! You would be so bored without us here!*” he laughed.

Sidney: „*Oh trust me, we know how to have fun on our own.*”

Billy and Stu laughed.

Billy: „*Oh yeah sure, you can live in this thought Sid.*”

Stu took off his shirt. Melissa looked at Tatum, same as Sidney. [NEKECÁM TEĎ POSLOUCHÁM PÍSNIČKU “Take Your Shirt Off” TO NENÍ NÁHODA- UM-]

Tatum: „*Stu, honey -*”

[ne ta písnička je fakt dobrá, hlavně k týhle části.. Ne kecám, nic spajsy nebude. Zatím.]

Stu: „*What? It's a pool night, It's not like I wanna fuck you or something- I mean I do, but -*”

Randy: „*Yeah, yeah we get it, horndog.*” he said as he rolled his eyes.

Stu laughed.

Stu: „*What? Jealous that your virgin ass is never gonna have some fun?*”

Melissa: „*Okay, okay. Enough.*”

Sidney: „*See? I told you, you guys ruined our girls' night.*” she said, rolling her eyes.

Stu jumped into the pool. Sidney sighed and rolled her eyes again, she was clearly annoyed. Tatum joined Stu, she however entered the pool like a normal person. Billy looked at Melissa, he mentioned her to go too. He approached the pool, while he took off his shirt. Melissa followed him, she was totally mesmerized by him and that was totally understandable. [Girl, já bych ZÍRALA.] Sidney was standing next to Randy, away from the pool. Her eyes were following Melissa and Billy - mostly Billy. She was almost like hypnotized. [Once again, I can't blame ya'] As soon as Billy and Melissa joined Stu and Tatum in the pool, Sidney decided to go too. She totally ignored Randy next to her.

Randy: „*Hey! What's wrong with y'all?*” he whispered while he took off his shirt too and went to join others.

They were all in the pool. Music quietly playing from the radio. Stu was leaning against the pool wall, his hands around Tatum. She was standing in front of him, oh god these two and their love. They can't take their hands off of each other.

Melissa was laying on her stomach on one of the pool couchette, floating on the water. (Pro lepší překlad, since tohle je těžký slovo - takový to nafukovací lehátko do bazénu, yk)

Billy was kneeling in the water, his hand was innocently resting on Melissa's butt, okay these two are even worse than Tatum and Stu. Sidney was leaning against the wall of the pool, just standing there, same as Randy next to her. Thanks, these two were saving the touchy atmosphere. Sidney was still glancing over at Billy and Melissa though. Randy, however, broke the silence.

Randy: „*Do they know more about the murder of Cas -*”

Stu sighed.

Stu: „*No, but seriously Randy, if you're here only to talk about this, then leave.*”

Randy: „*Oooh, the killer spoke, again.*”

Stu: „*Randy, I swear -*”

Sidney: „*Why would he need to leave? At least there's something to talk about. It's not like me and the girls are gonna talk about girlies stuff in front of you three assholes.*”

Stu: „*Oh, trust me, I'd rather talk about this and who you wanna fuck next, then listen to Randy's shit.*”

Tatum laughed.

Tatum: „*Oh? Tell us your theories then, Stu.*”

Stu laughed back, Billy, Sidney, Randy and Melissa just rolled their eyes.

Stu: „*Watch me.*” he said, confidently.

Stu: „*Well Tatum, there’s an obvious answer. You’re fucking me next.*” he said as he kissed her neck. He then looked over at Melissa.

Stu: „*Oh, what’s that hand placement, Bills?*” he smirked when he saw Billy’s hand.

Stu: „*Well, It’s obvious for Melissa now too.*”

Billy chuckled. Stu then looked over at Sidney and teased her.

Stu: „*Well, Sid. You’re no longer fucking Billy, since he’s with Mel-*”

Billy kicked his leg under the water. Melissa looked over at Sidney and then she looked at Stu, slightly confused. Stu was laughing, but he was the only one.

Tatum: „*Babe, that was lame.*”

Melissa was confused. Sidney was staring at Stu, she was visibly mad. There was silence.

Randy cleared his throat.

Randy: „*Well, um, I mean yeah we can maybe talk about the hand placement, Billy..*”

Everyone now looked at Randy.

Randy: „*What? They seem pretty close -*”

Billy chuckled again.

Billy: „*And? What’s the reason behind your question?*”

Randy: „*Nothing - I mean you two definitely have something going on and it seems like everybody here knows it - except me, again.*”

Billy **STARED** at him.

Billy: „*Maybe we do, yeah.. But It’s none of your business.*”

Randy: „*Don’t get me wrong, but we’ve seen this before.. Then you threw Melissa away from your life, like she was some piece of garbage.*”

Melissa: „*Hey, calm down a bit, please.*” she sighed. She was slightly confused of what’s going on. [me too hun, me too.]

Melissa: „*Yes, we have something going on.*” she said, looking at Randy.

Randy just stared at Melissa and Billy.

Melissa: „*Just calm down now, both of you.*”

Billy: „*What Randy? Jealous again, or what.*” he laughed a bit.

Billy: „*Alright now, excuse me for a moment.*” he said kind of annoyed. He stood up and kissed Melissa’s cheek, before he left for a bit.

Randy: „*What’s this man’s problem?*” Randy asked.

Stu: „*Well, you’re obviously jealous, he has something you don’t.*”

Randy: „*Y’all are weird as fuck man, I just asked him.*”

„*Sidney! You have a telephone!*” Sidney’s mother shouted. Sidney sighed.

Sidney: „*Excuse me now.*” she said as she left.

Melissa watched her as she left.

Stu: „*No but really Mel, how did you two get together?*”

Randy: „*Oh? So now you’re interested too?*”

Stu laughed. Melissa looked up at Stu.

Melissa: „*Billy didn’t tell you?*”

Stu: „*He did. I just feel bad for Randy, I want him to hear it too, you know.*” he said laughing.

Tatum: „*Dumbass.*”

Stu: „*What? I’m just proving his jealousy.*”

Randy sighed as he rolled his eyes.

-

Sidney left inside to answer the call. On her way, she met **Billy**. Billy stopped Sidney, It’s almost like he was waiting for her.

Billy: „*Hey, hey Sid.*” he said.

He was in the hallway of Sidney’s house.

Sidney: „*What do you want? I need to answer the phone*”

[Gurl.]

Billy: „*No, It can wait.*”

[Ted' pro změnu písnička "They wanna fuck" halóó? Jakoby kdyby Billy řekl mně, že to počká tak kamoško, padám oMyLeM na kole- ne promiň. PLS CHUDÁK SÉGRA AŽ TOHLE BUDE ČÍST??] He said as he walked over to Sidney and looked her straight into her eyes. Seriously.

[Ohhohohohoho-]

Sidney got slightly nervous.

[Don't worry girl, I would be too, It's BILLY. ne, já už přestanu.]

Billy: „Do you maybe have something to say about what Stu said back then?” He raised his eyebrows.

Billy: „Did you feel something towards me? That's why you wanted me to go talk with Melissa? Just so you could act like this? Watching me and her become close with each other so you could imagine being in her place? How would it be for you if you were her? If I was the one touching you, not her?” he added.

Sidney was speechless. He was clearly playing with her mind, with her secret desires that were no longer a secret.

[Damn, co se to děje třeba.]

Sidney was looking at him, totally out of words.

Sidney: „W-what? No- N-no.. You're taking this so wrong, Billy.”

He raised his eyebrows at her, again.

Billy: „Oh? So am I now? You're telling me you don't imagine how it would feel to have my hands all over you and not her, before you go to sleep every night?”

“How does he know..” Sidney thought for herself, clearly shocked, nervous. She couldn't hear any more of his words. He was totally playing with her.

Sidney: „Yes! Y-yes, I do. Are you happy now? Stop with this now. Just stop!”

Hmmm.. Was she embarrassed?

Billy chuckled, winningly.

Billy: „Good to know. Now, you better keep it for yourself. You don't want your **best friend to know about your desires** with her boyfriend now, do ya?” he said, smirking at her, before leaving.

Was he threatening her now..?

Sidney: „No! Wait! Billy please!” she said, desperately.

What is on her mind now?

Sidney grabbed his arm, suddenly, totally out of nowhere, pulling him **into a kiss**.

[DAMN. HOLD UP-]

It seemed like she was not feeling any guilt, any embarrassment.. She was totally okay with doing this to her best friend behind her back. Billy was shocked, he tried to get out of the kiss as fast as he could, but-

„What. The. Hell.” a female voice appeared behind them. -it was too late.

Billy quickly pulled away, he was **MAD**.

.

„What. The. Hell.” Tatum said, **SHOCKED**.

Melissa, Randy, Stu and Tatum were on their way to the kitchen, they wanted to refill the drinks.

Tatum was next to Stu, behind them was Melissa and Randy. When they entered the hallway, Tatum and Stu saw them. Once Melissa and Randy approached them, they were confused at first, but then they saw and noticed too.

Melissa slowly pushed Stu out of her way, so she could confirm what she was just seeing. She was so confused. I mean everything made sense now, what Stu said in the pool, and the way Sidney was acting all weird.

Billy: „No! Melissa, she kissed me, I swear!”

Sidney: „Mel- Look, he's telling the truth, he didn't even kiss me back, I can really explain.”

[Pls, Sid by toto nikdy neudělala, kdyby to bylo psaný přesně podle filmu.]

Melissa looked at them both.

Melissa: „Yeah whatever, keep on making out.” she said, rushing into the kitchen.

Sidney: „Mel! No, wait, really!” she said, approaching her.

Billy pushed Sidney out of the way and followed Melissa.

Billy: „Melissa! Wait please! Hear me out!”

[Hochu, “hear me out” ti ted' fakt nepomůže, I'm afraid.]

Stu: „Ooh.. Someone fucked up..” he started laughing.

Tatum: „*What a prick, god!*” she said angrily.

Tatum: „*And Sidney, what the fuck were you thinking?*” she added.

Stu puts his hand on Sidney’s shoulder and another on Tatum’s shoulder.

Stu: „*Nah, don’t worry, they’ll get back together immediately, like nothing happened.*” he said as he laughed.

Sidney sighed and left to the garage, where the phone **was still ringing**, waiting for her.

-

„*Melissa, listen to me!! God!*” Billy yelled. Melissa was refilling the drinks for others, not really paying attention to Billy at all. She was mistaken for him, *again*. Billy grabbed her arm, turning her to him, she almost spilled the drink into him.

Billy: „*Listen to me! Please!*” He grabbed the cups she was refilling and put them away.

Billy: „*Melissa, don’t be stupid. You know damn well, I wouldn’t just kiss someone..*”

Melissa smiled ironically.

Melissa: „*Okay.*”

Billy: „*God! Don’t act like that! I just told you everything I feel towards you yesterday. I can’t lose you like that!*”

He got her attention. She was too in love with this boy, to just ignore him.

Billy: „*Melissa, I- I truly love you. Sidney pulled me into the kiss. The only thing I did before that happened was asking her if she had feelings towards me and if yes, I told her to leave me, leave us the fuck alone.*”

Melissa was listening to every single word he told her.

Billy: „*Melissa, I would catch a bullet for you. I really need you and want you in my life.*”

[Goddamn honey, You’re not good for me, but baby I want you.]

She was just looking at him. She rubbed her face with her hand, she was overwhelmed. Billy just pulled her into a hug.

Billy: „*Just please.. Don’t leave me.*”

Melissa sighed and hugged him back.

„*I- I won’t.*” she whispered.

[Girl, u dumb, ale jakoby chápu.. Je to pan mistr Loomis.]

-

Sidney: „*Hello? **Who’s this?***” she said into the phone.

Unknown caller: „*Hello, Sidney..*” the **male, raspy voice said**.

Sidney shivered down to her soul.

Unknown caller: „*Took your time with picking up the phone, did you?*” the voice said, almost laughing at her.

Unknown caller: „*What? Having trouble with friends..?*”

Sidney: „*What do you want? Is it something important or am I just wasting my time?*”

Unknown caller: „*Would you believe me If I told you that I want.. **you?***”

Sidney looked around the garage. No one here. Just her, and the only sound except the caller and her was her breathing.

Sidney: „*Ha, ha. Funny. If there’s nothing you want from me, then have a lovely night.*” she said, as she **hung the phone up**.

„*Not so fast.. I told you what I want.*” the voice appeared right behind her. She immediately froze in place.

She slowly turned around. The muscular man with **black robe** and **ghost mask** on was standing **right behind her**. She gasped, her eyes wide, she quickly ran to the door from the garage back up to the house. It was **LOCKED**. „*HELP ME!*” she shouted, banging on the door. „*It’s a stupid joke, right? Randy, Stu, whoever.. THIS ISN’T FUNNY!!!*” Sidney shouted.

Ghostface: „*Oh you think it’s a **joke? Funny is, I’m not either of these people you just said.***”

„*Melissa! Billy! Mom! SOMEONE HELP ME!*” she tried screaming again, hoping someone heard her.

Ghostface approached her, raising his hand with the knife he had. She crouched down, escaping him. She quickly grabbed a glass bottle her dad had in the garage. She quickly threw it at Ghostface, but it didn’t stop him.

Ghostface: „*Oh, you wanna play games now, Prescott.*”

He approached again, she tried escaping towards the big garage door. (Klasický dveře od garáže, pro ujasnění.) She, however, slipped and Ghostface cut her into her arm. She hissed in pain, but it didn't stop her from approaching the garage door. He turned around and ran to her. She was thinking quickly about what to do. She couldn't open the garage door, the switch to it was on the other side of the garage. She saw the cat entrance in it. She quickly approached it, trying to fit herself in. She did fit in, but Ghostface's thoughts were faster than hers. He already approached the switch of the garage door. He turned the switch on, the garage door with Sidney in the cat entrance started slowly opening. She was moving around, but since it was opening up, there was nothing to help her get through. She tried her best, but the door was going fully up and she got stuck, hitting her head and the entrance slowly started squeezing her in. She couldn't breathe properly. There was a light above her, Ghostface crushed it with his knife. He turned the light on and since the garage door was now fully opened and it crushed Sidney's body, she got an electric shock, from the light. She was now hanging in her own garage door, with blood dripping down from her cut arm and life slowly leaving her body..

[Woah. Tohle mě ničí psát, páč pravda je taková, že já osobně mám Sid strašně ráda a je to moje all time favorite postava z celého Scream franchise, hupsík.]

-

Meanwhile, Melissa and Billy came back into the garden together, with the cups refilled. Randy was in the pool, while Tatum and Stu were talking with him, sitting on a blanket in front of the pool. They turned around and saw Billy and Melissa.

Stu: „*Hah! I told you!*”

Tatum: „*Mel, you forgave him?*”

Melissa nodded while Billy gave everyone their drink.

Billy: „*Looks like she did.*” he smiled.

Randy just rolled his eyes.

They were enjoying themselves, not quite noticing there's **one drink left**.

They heard a car outside, but ignored it. It was probably Sidney's dad coming back home..

And of course, It was.. The atmosphere got almost better, until they heard a **LOUD** scream. They quickly ran into the house, the scream went from the **GARAGE**.

There were Sidney's parents, crying, sobbing, shaking all hysterical as they were looking at a lifeless body of their daughter, hanging from the garage door, blood still streaming down her arm. Stu's, Randy's and Billy's eyes **IMMEDIATELY** widened, girls started hysterically screaming. Everyone's stomach fails them, it was a **HORRIBLE** sight. Sidney's father quickly called the police, everyone was in pure shock, pale white, girls almost passing out.

[Já jsem taky in pure shock, tbh]

The mother was kneeling, watching her daughter's all bloody body.

.

The police quickly arrived, the history was **REPEATING** all over again. Police everywhere, Gale Weathers appearing, WoodsBoro all in **SHOCK**, again. Melissa couldn't believe her eyes, It was like seeing her mom getting murdered **AGAIN**. But this time, It was another of her closest people - Sidney. She.. She **was dead**. „*O-our Sid- Sidney.*”

Chapter three

-The next day, Thursday, Woodsboro highschool-

Family, friends, teachers, the whole school was **DEVASTATED**. The friend group didn't sleep at all, since they spent almost the whole night at the police station. Officers were asking them questions, just like they did earlier about the Casey situation. The radio and all media in television were full of Sidney's death. The school had now raised another black flag, it was **UNCOMFORTABLE** to see. Melissa did arrive at school, but she was looking miserable. She still couldn't believe it all, she was hoping that her life is one big nightmare at this point. Her eyes were all puffy, red from crying. She looked around the school, police cars, reporters, Gale Weathers again.. It was the same as yesterday. Gale: „Hi, It's Gale Weathers in front of Woodsboro high school again. Another teenage student was found brutally murdered last night. This time It was a 17 year old Sidney Prescott. There's a possibility, It was the same killer as for the Casey Becker and Steve Oath murder. Honestly, I think there's also a possibility that It's the same killer who killed Maureen Lambre one year - ” Gale spoke into the camera.

Melissa was disgusted, her stomach did a turn. She tried to ignore her and she quickly entered the school building. She approached her locker, trying her hardest to ignore everything and everyone around her, since the only thing they were talking about was Sidney. Melissa tried to also hold her tears back, she was feeling bad, overwhelmed.

Tatum: „Melissa! Honey!”

Melissa turned around and saw Tatum entering the school. Tatum **RAN** to Melissa, pulling her into a hug. Tatum was also trying everything to look okay. She looked perfect and pretty as she always does, but her eyes and face told everything. Melissa hugged Tatum back, tightly. It was clear that these two felt like shit.

„It's.. It's almost li- like I- I saw.. ” Melissa breathed out, through the sobs.

„Shh.. I- I know, I know.. ” Tatum said, trying to comfort Melissa, even though she was sobbing too. [OK, ALE WHY DO I SHIP? LIKE??????]

Tatum: „Look, Mel.. We're gonna see each other right after school. Your dad is still out of town and you can't be alone like that.” she said, she was trying her everything to be there for Melissa. Tatum also knew that being with Melissa would help her more than being with Stu.

[I MEAN, GIRLS??]

Tatum: „I have practice this afternoon and even though I feel totally miserable, I need to go. This practice was the one me and Sid had together, I'll go for her. Meanwhile you can wait over at mines.. ”

(Practise jakože cheerleader, yk)

Tatum added as tears started streaming down her cheeks. Melissa sighed as she pulled away from the hug.

Melissa: „Um, no, no.. I know how to lock my doors if something happens. I'll just sleep through the afternoon, still I haven't slept at all last night.”

Tatum sighed and looked at Melissa, holding her by her shoulders.

Tatum: „Okay girl, but I'll call you right after the practice. I need to at least talk with you, to come across other thoughts.”

Melissa nodded.

Melissa: „Of course, call me.. ”

Melissa: „And thank you, Tatum. Truly.”

Tatum: „No need to thank me Mel, we both need each other right now the most.”

[Melissa a Tatum endgame, prosím?????]

Tatum wrapped her arm around Melissa's shoulder and they went to their first class of the day.

Melissa: „What about others? How are they?” she asked, clearly worried.

Tatum: „Well, I only know that Randy is still at the police station, with Sidney’s parents. Stu and Billy should probably be in school.” she answered.

Melissa nodded.

Tatum: „You haven’t heard from Billy?”

Melissa: „No..”

Tatum: „Oh... weird. Don’t worry, we’ll find him. He will make you feel better.” she said, trying to hold her laugh.

Melissa nudges Tatum’s arm and giggles a bit.

Melissa: „C’mon..”

Tatum just smiled and they entered the first class. Tatum always knew how to cheer the mood up, maybe Stu did teach her something good.

[AAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH SCREAMING.]

-Later that day, Melissa’s house-

The school bus stopped in front of her house, and she stepped off. Melissa checks the mailbox, then enters the house, locking the door behind her. She would lie, if she says that she’s not scared. [Yh, I am too.] After a while, Melissa grabbed the brick phone.

Melissa: „So are you really sure I can stay over?”

Oh so she changed her mind.. Maybe she’s scared more than she wants to. Being home alone, when there’s a murderer out there is not.. safe.

Tatum: „Of course. I’ll pick you up right after the practice.”

Tatum answered Melissa through the phone call.

Melissa: „Tell your mom I said thanks.”

Tatum: „Yeah, yeah.. Are you okay?”

Melissa: „Uh-uh.. Just.. You know.. The police and reporters.. It brings it all up.”

Tatum: „I know..” she sighed. „I’ll be there by seven. **I promise.**” she added.

Melissa: „Thanks Tatum.”

Tatum: „No problem.. Later.”

CLICK. Melissa hangs the phone up. She takes a seat by her computer and boots it up. She sits in front of it staring at the blue screen.. her own reflection **staring back.**

[DOSLOVA JÁ KDYŽ PÍŠU.]

...

Melissa comes down the stairs, into the living room. Her arms carrying a change of clothes, toothbrush, make-up.. She puts everything into a small overnight bag. Melissa loads it up, plopping down on the sofa, hitting the TV remote.

Reporter#1: „The entire nation was shocked today by the teen murders in North Carolina..”

Melissa switches channels.

Reporter#2: „North Carolina is dealing with two strikes of an anonymous murder..”

Melissa switches the channels again. Gale Weathers appeared, standing in front of school. Her white teeth gleaned.

Gale: „This is not the first time the small town of Woodsboro has endured such a tragedy. Only a year ago, Maureen Lambre, wife and mother, was found raped and murdered..” An old, black and white photo fills the screen - a woman, beautiful and very *familiar*.. Melissa’s eyes froze, mesmerized by the image. Suddenly, she **CLICKS** the TV off. Her eyes go to the clock on the table next to the sofa. **5:45 PM.** Her eyes then move to the frame photo next to it.. The exact same black and white photo stares at her.. A healthy, vibrant woman. An older version of Melissa. Tears fell down Melissa’s cheeks. She curls up on the sofa, closing her eyes.. **tight.**

...

The clock on the table reads **7:15 PM.** Melissa is fast asleep on the couch. The phone **RINGS.**

Melissa leaps up, grabbing the phone.

It was Tatum.

Tatum: „Practice ran a bit late. I’m on my way.”

Melissa eyes the clock.

Melissa: „It’s past seven.”

Tatum: „Don’t worry. Casey and Steve were still alive by that time.” she jokes.

Melissa: „*You're slowly becoming second Stu, by those jokes. And I'm not worried, everything's fine here. I was asleep anyways.*”

Tatum: „*Good, 'cause I wanna swing by the DVD store to get us a video. I was thinking of Tom Cruise in ALL THE RIGHT MOVES. You know, if you pause it just right, you can see his penis.*”

[Girl, she's just like me, fr fr.]

Melissa: „*Yeah, whatever.. Just hurry.*”

Tatum: „*Don't worry.*”

She hangs up the phone, It immediately **RINGS** again.

Melissa: „*Tatum? What?*” she says into the phone.

voice: „*Hello, Melissa..*”

It's *him*.. The voice..

Melissa: „*Hi. Who is this?*”

[GURLL HANG UP NE]

man: „*You tell me..*”

Melissa thinks, trying to place his voice. It sounds a little.. *different*..

Melissa: „*I have no idea..*”

man: „*Scary night, isn't it? With the murders and all, it's like right out of a horror movie or something..*”

Melissa chuckles.

Melissa: „*Aha, Randy, you gave yourself away with those horror movies. Are you calling from work? Tatum's on her way over.*”

man: „*Do you like scary movies, Melissa?*”

Melissa: „*I like that thing you're doing with your voice, Randy. It's sexy.*” she laughed a bit.

man: „*What's your favorite scary movie?*”

Melissa: „*Don't start. You know I don't watch that shit.*”

man: „*And why is that?*”

Melissa decided to play along with.. ‘*Randy.*’

Melissa: „*Because they're all the same. It's always some big breasted girl, who can't act - who always runs up the stairs when she should be running out to the front door. They're ridiculous.*”

A brief silence.

man: „*Are you alone in the house?*”

Melissa: „*That's so unoriginal. You disappointed me, Randy.*”

man: „*Maybe that's because I'm not Randy..*”

Melissa: „*So.. who are you then?*” she chuckled lightly.

man: „*The question isn't WHO am I... The question is, WHERE am I..*”

[OKAY DADDY.]

Melissa chuckled.

Melissa: „*So.. where are you?*”

[Girl, nechci nic říkat, ale jsi kidna stupidos.]

man: „*Your front porch.*”

This gives her pause. She moves to the window and pulls aside the drapes.

Melissa: „*Why would you call me from my front porch?*”

[Bu, bu, bu, páč tě chce vykuchat, možná???!]

man: „*That's the original part.*”

She can't quite see all of the porch from the window.

Melissa: „*Oh yeah? Well I call you a bluff.*”

Melissa goes to the front door. She unblocks the bolt, unsnags the chain, and pulls the door open.. revealing the front porch..

COMPLETELY EMPTY.

She steps out, phone still in hand. A single, really small light shines through the porch from the street lamp. Darkness is all around.

Melissa: „*So? Where are you?*”

man: „*Right here.*”

Melissa peers out into the darkness, stepping more onto the porch.

Melissa: „*Can you see me right now?*”

man: „Yes.. I can.”

Melissa: „What am I doing then, huh?”

She sticks a finger up her nose, pretending to pick.

Silence. No answer.

Melissa: „Good try, Randy. Tell Tatum to hurry up. Bye now.”

man: „**IF YOU HANG UP, YOU’LL DIE JUST LIKE YOUR MOTHER.**”

Melissa stops, speechless.

man: „Do you want to die Melissa? Your mother didn’t.” he said, *deadly.*

His seriousness unnerves her. Melissa flies off the handle.

Melissa: „**FUCK YOU! YOU CRETIN!**”

She hangs up on him. She moves back inside the house. Locks, chains and bolts the door, when..

A FIGURE COMES LEAPING OUT OF THE HALL CLOSET, rushing her, ramming into her side.. the phone flies.. The **FIGURE** is on top of her as she goes down, **SCREAMING.**

[Můžu říct Hear Me Out, nebo- nebo je to až moc nevhodný? Um nevermind..]

She looks up to see the **FIGURE**, darkly dressed with a pale, distorted face, white and ghostly.. a mask..

Her instincts surface and she kicks up with her foot making the contact with his leg. He topples over, coming right at her, his hand finding her neck.

[Ooooh, he kinky]

Suddenly, along, silver blade appears above her.

Melissa pulls, jerks, twists.. Finally she lifts her torso forward, knocking the **FIGURE** off her, sending him reeling into the living room. Wasting no time, Melissa leaps to her feet. She moves to the front door, unlocks it, pulls it open, but it catches on the chain. **SHIT!** She pushes it closed again, looking behind her. The **FIGURE** has risen, knife in hand. Melissa pulls faster on the chain, and then suddenly turns and.. **RUNS UP THE STAIRS.**

[Tak ale jakože, ta ho jinak nabejtila.]

The **FIGURE** right behind her.

He leaps at Melissa, taking hold of her foot. She grabs madly at the wall.. her hands grasp a framed painting, she rips it off the wall, swinging it behind her. It catches the ghost masked figure, smashing his skull, sending him backwards, tumbling down the stairs. Melissa races into her bedroom.

...

Melissa locks the door shut, then pulls her closet door open, placing the edge right at the door knob, just as..

GHOSTFACE POUNDS AGAINST THE BEDROOM DOOR, ramming it, it rips open, but the closet door catches it in a crazy vice - like hold.

Melissa grabs the second brick phone. It’s dead, because the one downstairs is broken. Ghostface is trying *everything* to unblock the closed door, to let himself in. Melissa reaches her computer, she punches at the keypad madly.

.

“**FAX MODEM**” on the computer is opened.

“**9-1-1 SEND**”

she types, but Ghostface slashes his knife through the door, cracking it widely.

“**HELP KILLER**”

“**34 ELM ST**”

Melissa presses **SEND**, when it all suddenly begins to be *quiet*. Ghostface is **GONE**. The only sound is her own, rapid, terrified **BREATHING.**

“**Stay calm. Police on their way.**” message appears on the computer screen.

Suddenly, a **NOISE** is at the *window*. Melissa looks up to see.. **BILLY.**

Her boyfriend, staring at her, surprised.

Melissa: „Oh Billy.. Please, Oh-god..”

[YO! NOT NOW!]

she cried out.

[Yah, that’s what I thought.]

Billy pulls himself through the window. As he does so, a small black object falls from his pocket.

Melissa quickly approaches him, hugging him tightly, like there’s no tomorrow.

Billy: „I heard screaming.. The door was locked. Are you okay?” he said, hugging her back.

Melissa: „H- he's here.. He- he's trying to kill me..” she said, almost breathless.

Billy: „Shh... He's gone now. It's okay, I'm here..” he said, while he was caressing Melissa's back gently, trying to calm her down. His dark brown eyes are flashing, almost like they're black. He was **STARING** at the mess Ghostface left in her room. His eyes looking around, **DEADLY** serious.
[PROČ TO ZNÍ TAK DIRTY, ONO TO NENÍ DIRTY POMOC]

Melissa notices the small black object on the floor.. **A CELLPHONE**. She backs away from him, their eyes meet.. Her scared brown eyes full of terror meets his dark eyes full of.. *lust*.

A SIREN is heard in the distance. Melissa quickly turns, running to the door.

Billy: „Hey.. Wait! What's goin..”

Billy reached for her. Melissa unblocks the bedroom door and tears out of the room. She nearly falls down the stairs.

Billy: „Melissa!! Wait!” he yelled, looking at her as she reached the front door.

She rips the chain off the door, pulling it open to see a face with a white, ghostly mask. A **MASSIVE** scream erupts from her, just to see the person pulling the mask down. It was deputy Riley, he was just holding the mask up in his hand. He screams too, when he hears Melissa screaming. The red and blue lights from the police cars flashing in the background, the sirens **BLAST**, loud enough to wake up the whole neighborhood. Melissa almost falls into Dewey's arms. The yard in front of her house is full of activity. An ambulance, police cars, cops everywhere..

...

Billy's head **SMASHED** against the hood of one of the police cars, as his hands are being cuffed, behind his back.

Billy: „I- I didn't do anything! Melissa, where's Melissa? Ask her, she'll tell ya!!”

Billy screamed.

Dewey holds a car door open as sheriff Burke steps out.

Dewey: „We got him, Sheriff. Billy Loomis.”

Sheriff Burke: „Hank Loomis' kid? Aw, Jesus.”

Dewey: „He's her boyfriend.”

They approached Billy as he's sitting in one of the police cars, his hands cuffed.

Billy: „Sheriff.. I didn't do it.. Please call my dad, please!”

The police car disappears with Billy as another, now red car appears in front of the house. It's *Tatum*..

...

Sheriff Burke and Dewey storm across the yard. Melissa's sitting in the back of an ambulance as paramedics check her out.

Sheriff Burke: „How is she?”

Dewey: „She's tough.”

Sheriff Burke: „Have to be. The shit she went through.”

They approached her.

Sheriff Burke: „We're seeing you a lot this week..”

Melissa tries to smile, but fails.

Dewey: „You gonna be able to come down to the station and talk to us a little bit?”

Melissa: „..Yeah..”

Tatum appears, pushing a few officers out of the way.

Tatum: „What happened? Oh god..”

Dewey looks at Tatum, surprised.

Dewey: „What are you doing here?”

Tatum ignored him.

Tatum: „Oh god, Mel, I'm so sorry I was late.” she said, nearly crying. This week has been **TOUGH**.

Dewey: „You can't be here, Tatum. This is an official crime scene.”

Melissa: „It's okay. She was supposed to pick me up.”

Tatum: „Her dad's out of town. She's staying with us.”

Dewey: „Does mom know?”

Tatum almost yelled at him.

Tatum: „Yes, you doofus!!”

Two news vans come driving up the street.

Sheriff Burke: „Reporters and probably Gale Weathers as well are here. Let's get you out of here.”

Big, white news van comes to a stop in front of the house, where everything was happening. The side door of the van slides open and Gale Weathers hops out just in time to see Melissa being escorted in one of the police cars.

Gale: „I'll be damned.”

From the driver's seat is Kenny, Gale's cameraman, he's a bit clumsy.

Kenny: „What? What?”

Gale: „Jesus! The camera - hurry!!”

But It's too late now. Melissa is good as gone. Gale sees Tatum moving quickly to her red car.

Gale: „Excuse me?”

Tatum looks up to see Gale rushing her.

Gale: „Is it Melissa Lambre they took away?”

Tatum: „I don't know.”

Tatum hops in the car, ignoring her.

Gale: „What happened to her?”

Tatum: „I'm not talking to you.”

[Well, you just did, hun]

Tatum's car drives away as Kenny comes running up with the camera.

Kenny: „Where'd she go?”

Gale spins around, flashing her sparkly white teeth.

Gale: „Look, Kenny, I know you're about fifty pounds overweight, but when I say hurry, please interpret that as.. MOVE YOUR FAT TUB ASS NOW!!!”

Gale yelled the last sentence at him as she moved back into the van, leaving Kenny **SPEECHLESS**.

-Moments later, police station-

Melissa sits at a desk, drinking a cup of water. She wears the sheriff's jacket over her shoulders. She looks devastated. Dewey approached her.

Melissa: „Did you reach my dad?”

Dewey: „You're sure it was the Hilton?”

Melissa: „At the airport. Yeah.” she nodded.

Dewey: „Well, he's not registered. Could he have gone to another hotel maybe?”

Melissa: „I don't know. I guess. But he told me that he's gonna be registered there, before he left.”

Dewey: „We'll find him, don't worry, Mel.”

Melissa just stares blankly, overwhelmed, numb. Dewey put his hand on her shoulder, trying to calm her down, at least a little bit.

Meanwhile, in the Sheriff's Burke office, sits Billy, with his father Hank Loomis next to him. He's an older version of Billy, literally. Sheriff Burke sits in front of them.

Sheriff Burke: „What are you doing with a cellular phone, son?”

Mr. Loomis: „It's my phone. He was just playing around with it.”

Sheriff Burke: „You got some ideas of playing around, kid.” he said to Billy.

Billy: „I didn't call anyone with it. I just took it for fun.”

[Yup, he was playing the snake game with it]

Mr. Loomis: „Everybody's got one now. Why don't you check the phone bill for chrissakes! Call my carrier - AirFone Comp. They'll have records of every number dialed.”

Sheriff Burke: „Thank you, Hank. We're on it.” he said to Hank, but then turned his attention back to Billy.

Sheriff Burke: „What were you doing out at Melissa's tonight?”

Billy: „I just wanted to see her, that's all.”

[JOOOO, SUUUUREEEEE..]

Sheriff Burke: „You rode your bike out there?”

Billy: „Yes, sir.”

Sheriff Burke: „And tuesday night? Melissa said you climbed through her window two days ago, too?”

Mr. Loomis: „You were out other nights too?” he asked Billy, surprised.

Billy: „I watched TV for a while, but then I felt like going for a bike ride.”

Sheriff Burke: „*Did you ride past Casey Becker's house?*”

Billy: „*No, I didn't. Sheriff, I didn't kill anybody!*”

Sheriff Burke: „*We're gonna have to keep you, Billy. We've got SBI, FBI and god knows who else on their way here.*”

Billy fights his tears as he plays with his fingers.

[Udělal bych strašně nevhodnou poznámku-]

Billy: „*This is crazy. I didn't do it.*”

Sheriff Burke eyes him carefully.

..

Tatum has joined Melissa. She's trying her best to calm her down. The Sheriff's office door opens behind them and Billy is led by two police officers. They're holding him by his shoulders, but once Billy sees Melissa, he's trying to stop.

Billy: „*Melissa! Melissa! C'mon, you know I didn't do it!*” he whispers - yells that to her.

She's sitting still behind one of the officer's desk, her back facing Billy. She tears up immediately when she hears his voice. She's dying inside, she feels guilty that he is the main suspect now. She didn't even look at him.

Billy: „*Please, my love, you know I'm innocent.*” he said, but the officer dragged him.

[Innocent? Záleží v jakém směru, páč ty vážně inno nejsi, hun]

Police officer: „*C'mon young man.!*”

They dragged him out, Melissa still could hear him shout her name.

Tatum: „*Oh, Mel.*” she said as she saw Melissa tearing up. She hugged her, comforting her.

Sheriff Burke approached Dewey, who was here with girls.

Dewey: „*That ghost mask is sold at both Kroger and Walmart. Neither one of them keeps purchase records.*”

Sheriff Burke: „*What about the cellphone bill?*”

Dewey: „*They're pulling Loomis' account. But It'll be morning before we see something. You think he really did it?*”

Sheriff Burke: „*Twenty years ago I woulda said not a chance, but these kids today.. Damn If I know. We need to keep him here overnight anyways.*”

Tatum interrupted the conversation.

Tatum: „*Hey.. Dewey. Can we go now?*”

Dewey: „*Hold up a second.*”

Sheriff Burke: „*She is staying with you?*”

Dewey: „*We haven't located her dad, yet.*”

Tatum: „*Goddamn it Dewey! Can we leave?*” she said, begging. Dewey turned to her, his face red.

Dewey: „*What did mama tell you? When I wear this badge, you treat me like a man of the law.*”

Tatum: „*Sorry, Deputy - Dewey boy, but we're ready to go.*”

Sheriff Burke: „*Use the back door. Avoid the circus.*” he said laughing, letting the girls and Dewey go.

...

The back door of the police station opens and Melissa, Tatum, Dewey and a couple of police officers exit, avoiding the horde of **REPORTERS** that can be seen around the corner.

Dewey: „*I'll get the car. Wait here.*”

Dewey walked off for the car, quickly. Through the darkness, Gale Weathers appears with Kenny and his camera. They've been waiting.

Gale: „*Hello, Melissa.*”

Melissa spins around to see Gale, standing, smiling at her. Melissa's body tightens. She had enough of everything this past few days. Getting reminded of her mom's dead non - stop, Casey and Steve getting murdered, then her close friend Sidney, now her boyfriend being the main suspect, just because of her and her dad not being located, god knows where he is. Her emotions are all over the place.

Gale: „*What a days, huh? Are you alright?*”

Their eyes met in a cold, familiar stare. Melissa says nothing, she's visibly shaking.

Gale: „*What happened?*”

Tatum: „*She's not answering any questions. Just leave us alone, okay?*” Tatum said, clearly mad.

Melissa: „*It's okay, Tatum. She's just doing her job. Right, Gale?*”

[Co se děje??]

Gale nodded and smiled more.

Gale: „*See? You understand. That's right.*”

Dewey, in a police car, turned into the alley, trying to get the girls into the car safely, but the reporters were blocking the way.

Melissa: „*How's the book?*”

Gale and Tatum were surprised that Melissa was asking that question.

Gale: „*It'll be out later this year.*”

Melissa's trying to keep calm. Dewey approaches her and Tatum, through all the reporters.

Melissa smiles ironically.

Melissa: „*I'll look for it.*”

Gale: „*I'll send you a copy!*” she smiles even more, happily or what.

And by that response, Melissa brings her clenched fist forward, **SMASHING** it hard into Gale's face. The shock sends Gale reeling backwards, knocking into Kenny as they both stumble back a bit. Gale gasped, holding her face.

Melissa.. Well she didn't expect to do that, but she was really satisfied.

Dewey: „*Woah, great punch.*” he said as he led Tatum and Melissa into the car, driving them home, fast away from the reporters.

-Later at night, Tatum's bedroom-

A very big and comfortable girls bedroom. Typical for her age. Posters and plushies everywhere.

Tatum and Melissa are laying on two small beds. Both in their nightdresses. Tatum sits up on her bed, legs crossed, holding a big plushie. She's looking at Melissa, who is laying on her back.

Tatum: „*God, I loved it! 'ILL sEnD yOu A cOpY. BAM! Bitch went down.*” she punches the plush, smiling. „*'ILL sEnD yOu A cOpY' BAM! Mel - superbitch!*”

Melissa smiled a bit.

Dewey appears in the doorway, holding a bag of ice.

Dewey: „*I thought you might want some ice for that..*”

Melissa sits up, taking the ice, putting it on her hand.

Dewey: „*I'll be right next door. Try to get some sleep.*” he moves back out of the door.

Melissa: „*Any word on my dad?*”

Dewey turns to her, shaking his head.

Dewey: „*Not yet, but we're looking. If you need anything..*”

Tatum rolls her eyes.

Tatum: „*Yeah, yeah, yeah..*”

Dewey smiles, pulling the door closed on his way out. Melissa lays back down.

Melissa: „*Well, just another sleepover at the Riley's.*”

Tatum: „*Just like old times, ain't it?*”

Melissa sighs.

Melissa: „*No, nothing's like it used to be.*”

Melissa rolls over at her side, away from Tatum. It got her thinking of the good times, when her mom was still alive and she would talk with Tatum's mom all night, while her and Tatum were dancing their bodies off in Tatum's room and Dewey would get mad, because of the loud music. Back to these times, where every day was perfect. Same as Melissa's relationship with Billy. These thoughts made her shiver.

Tatum: „*Do you really think Billy did it?*”

Melissa sighed.

Melissa: „*I- I don't know. I mean, he **WAS** there, Tatum.*”

Tatum: „*I knew this guy was **too perfect**. He was destined to have a flaw. And the way he treated you sometimes? It was so wrong, all he wanted was sex.*”

[And every girl I've ever talked to, told me you were bad bad news.]

Melissa: „*That's not true at all, Tate. Really.*”

Before Tatum could answer, she was cut off with a **KNOCK** on the door. It opens and a friendly woman pops in. It's **MAMA RILEY**. She was wearing a comforting smile on her face.

Mama Riley: „*Telephone, dear.*”

Tatum: „*Who is it?*”

Mama Riley: „*It's for Mel.*”

Melissa: „*My dad?*” she sits up, looking at Mama Riley.
She shakes her head, not knowing.

Tatum: „*Take a message.*”

Melissa: „*No, It's alright. I'll get it.*”

Melissa goes out of the room, Tatum after her.

Mama Riley: „*How's she?*” she whispered, asking Tatum.

Tatum shrugs.

Melissa grabs the phone at the end of the hallway.

Melissa: „*Hello?*”

man: „*Hello, Melissa..*”

Melissa's eyes widened. Her body suddenly all weak, the sound of this voice repeating in her head.
She cries out.

Melissa: „*NO, NO, NO-*”

man: „*Poor Billy - boyfriend. An innocent guy, that doesn't stand a chance with you.*”

Melissa: „*Leave me alone!*” she yelled.

man: „*Looks like you suspected the wrong guy, again.. It's safe to suck his dick, trust me.. He's innocent.*”

Melissa shivers.

Melissa: „*Who- Who are you?!*”

Tatum: „*Mel, hang up the phone!*”

Man laughed.

man: „*You'll find out soon enough. I promise.*”

Mama Riley **BEATS** at Dewey's door.

Mama Riley: „*Dewey! Dewey!*”

man: „*This is gonna be fun, Melissa. Just like old times.. Like a year ago.*”

CLICK.

Dewey flies out of his room, wearing only his Pj's sweatpants, holding his police gun.

Dewey: „*What! What?*”

The phone goes **DEAD**. Melissa stays here, frozen. “*Just like a year ago.*” keeps repeating in her mind..

Chapter four

-Next day, Friday morning-

The morning sun shines through Woodsboro. Cars come to life, people going to work, but still the whole town is devastated over what's happening this week. They're scared. No one has been arrested yet, so the murderer could strike again, soon.

...

Melissa and Tatum sit at the kitchen table, dressed and ready for school as Mama Riley serves up breakfast. A small television sits on the counter, **BLARING**. Dewey, stands near the door, talking on the phone.

Mama Riley: „*I think you girls really should stay home today.*”

Tatum: „*Your objection is duty noted.*”

Melissa: „*I would rather be around a lot of people, Mama Riley.*”

From the TV, Melissa hears her name, “Melissa Lambre”.. All eyes go to the television.

Reporter: „*... who escaped an attack last night, was the daughter of Maureen Lambre, who was brutally killed last year, by supposedly Cotton Weary.*”

a photo of Cotton Weary popped on the screen. He was quite handsome, in prison clothes, in his early 40's.

Reporter: „*... He's currently awaiting appeal for the death sentence handed down after the young Melissa Lambre testified against him.*” and the reporter continued.

Melissa: „*It's never gonna stop. Is it?*”

She sighed. Dewey got off the phone and he spoke.

Dewey: „*Billy was released. His cellular bill was clean. He didn't make those calls.*”

Melissa: „*Somebody called me, Dewey. And the cell phone fell down from his pocket. I didn't make this up.*”

This hurt Melissa to say. She was happy that her boyfriend didn't make those calls, but was that enough for her to believe that he's **INNOCENT**..?

Tatum placed her hand on Melissa's shoulder. She gave her the “*everything is gonna be okay*” look. Melissa smiled at her.

Dewey: „*I know. We're checking every cellphone in town. Any calls made to you, Casey Becker or Sidney Prescott are being tracked. It's gonna take some time, but we'll find him.*”

Melissa: „*And my dad? Any words on him?*”

Dewey shakes his head “*no*”. Melissa thinks that this whole situation can't get any worse.. or.. **CAN IT?**

-

Dewey's police car pulls up in front of school. Tatum hops out, while Melissa is unsure. She watches the never ending chaos in front of school. Dewey noticed.

Dewey: „*Hey, It's school. You'll be safe here.*”

Melissa forces herself out of the car as a microphone is shoved in her face.

Reporter: „*How does it feel to almost be brutally murdered?*”

Dewey leaps from the car.

Dewey: „*Leave the girl alone, will ya? She just wants her day to be at least a bit peaceful.*”

Melissa notices the big news van that just pulled up behind her. The side door slides open and Gale Weathers steps out.

Tatum: „*Come on, Mel.*”

Melissa: „*Just a sec.. I need to talk to someone.*”

She heads over to Gale. Melissa puts her head down, hiding her face, avoiding other reporters as she makes her way to Gale, who sits in the van's open door, checking her face in a small mirror. Makeup tries hard to hide Melissa's handwork on Gale's cheek. Gale spots Melissa and immediately leaps to her feet.

Gale: „*Stop right there.*”

Melissa looks up.

Melissa: „*I'm not here to fight.*”

Gale: „*Just stay back.*”

Melissa: „*I want to talk to you.*”

Gale called into the van.

Gale: „*Kenny. Camera. Now!*”

Melissa: „*No cameras. Off the record.*”

Gale: „*Forget it.*”

Melissa contains herself.

Melissa: „*Please. You owe me.*”

Gale: „*I owe you shit.*”

Gale moves inside the van, but Melissa doesn't stop.

Melissa: „*You owe my mother.*”

Gale: „*Your mother's murder was last year's hottest case. Somebody was gonna write a book about it.*”

Melissa: „*And it had to be you, with all your lies and bullshit theories.*”

Gale: „*What is your problem? You got what you wanted. Cotton Weary is in jail. They're gonna gas him. A book is not gonna change that.*”

Melissa: „*Do you still think he's innocent?*”

Melissa got Gale's full attention now, surprised.

Gale: „*He was convinced in a court of law. Your testimony put him away. It doesn't matter what I think.*”

Melissa: „*During the trial, you did all those stories about me. You called me a liar.*”

Gale: „*I think you falsely identified him, yes.*”

Melissa: „*Have you talked to Cotton?*”

Gale: „*Many times.*”

Melissa: „*Has his story changed?*”

Gale: „*Not one word. He admits to having sex with your mother, but that's all.*”

Melissa: „*He's lying. She wouldn't have touched him. He raped her, then butchered her. Her blood was all over his coat.*”

Gale: „*He was drunk that night. He left his coat at your house, after your mother seduced him.*”

Melissa: „*I saw him wearing it.*”

Gale: „*But couldn't it have been someone else you saw wearing it? The same person who planted it in Cotton's car? The same person who actually killed your mother?*”

A long silence. Melissa is looking at Gale.

Melissa: „*No, Cotton murdered my mother.*”

There's doubt in her voice, for the first time. Gale's face lights up.

Gale: „*You're not so sure anymore, are you?*”

Melissa rolls her eyes.

Melissa: „*No, it was Cotton.*”

Tatum comes up from behind Mel. She looks at Gale and smirks.

Tatum: „*Nice bruise, sweetie.*”

Gale ignores her, focusing on Melissa, half noticing.

Gale: „*But the murderer is still on loose, It wasn't Cotton who did this.*”

This bitch.

Tatum looks at Melissa.

Tatum: „*Yo, let's rock.*”

Melissa sighed.

Melissa: „*Sorry i mangled your face.*”

Yeah, she's not sorry. Not a little bit. Melissa takes off with Tatum. Gale calls after her.

Gale: „*Wait, Melissa, don't go!*”

But Melissa and Tatum had already disappeared in the crowd of students moving into school.

Gale looks at Kenny.

Gale: „*Jesus Christ! An innocent man on the death row, killer still on the loose and Melissa is starting to realize! Kenny, tell me I'm dreaming.*”

Kenny: „*You want to go live?*”

Gale’s mind races with possibilities.

Gale: „*No, not so fast. We have nothing particular.*”

Kenny: „*When did that ever stop you? You can’t sit on this. This is huge!*”

Gale: „*If I’m gonna blow this up - I need hard proof.*”

Kenny: „*But It’s so much easier when we make it up.*”

Gale: „*Not this time. I owe Cotton so much already. Hell, even I thought that man was guilty.*”

[GURL, u sus as fuck.]

.
-seconds later, school hallway-

Tatum and Melissa make their way through the school hallway.

Tatum: „*Just relax. You’re at school now. No one can get us here.*”

Melissa: „*But if it wasn’t Billy, it could be anybody. He could be here at school right now.*”

Tatum: „*Serial killers are smart by definition. They minimize their risk, they plan everything. Showing up here would be the most lame - brain move he could make.*”

[AYOO?? TATUM MY GIRL??]

Melissa: „*He promised, he’d be back.*”

They stopped at Tatum’s locker. Tatum opens her locker, Stu approaches her from behind, putting his arm around Tatum’s waist, greeting her by kissing her neck. Tatum smiled at Stu’s small greeting.

Tatum grabbed a lollipop from her locker, while Stu took a small mirror from Tatum’s locker, fixing his hair, admiring how good he looks.

[Yes pookie, you look handsome, don’t worry]

This girl has everything in her locker, really.

Tatum: „*Mel, I wouldn’t put much trust in a literal psycho promise.*”

Melissa: „*I know, but still. I shouldn’t be here, your mom was right.*”

Tatum: „*I want you to meet me here, right after classes, okay? It’s better that you’re here, than being home alone.*”

Melissa nodded, she looked at Stu, who was standing behind Tatum.

Melissa: „*Hey, Stu. I haven’t seen Billy around. Is he really pissed?*”

Stu looked at Melissa, putting the mirror back into Tatum’s locker.

Stu: „*Oh, you mean after you branded him the candyman? No, his heart’s broken!*”

Tatum pushed Stu into his shoulder.

Stu: „*Ow! Tatum, baby-*”

Tatum: „*Stu! Stop!*”

Stu: „*I mean, she asked-*”

...

Meanwhile in front of the school, there’s a reporter, holding the mask in his hand, while he’s doing a live remote.

Reporter: „*This morning, several students, in what appears to be a prank, have been spotted wearing these masks. School officials have yet to comment, but this is the same type of mask, worn by the killer, but it’s just some fake parody copy...*”

...

Back to Tatum, scolding Stu to stop, while Melissa is thinking about Stu’s words. Out of nowhere, from the boys restroom, a figure in black robe with ghostface mask is running towards these three. The figure is screaming, everyone in the hallway laughing. The figure runs past Stu, Tatum and Mel.

Melissa is frozen in a bit of shock, she’s clearly uncomfortable. She would laugh too, if it wasn’t someone dressed as.. *Ghostface*. Stu is laughing, Tatum pushes him into his shoulder again.

Melissa: „*God, why are they doing this?*”

Stu looks at her, grinning.

Stu: „*Are you kiddin’ me? I mean, look at this place! It’s like Christmas!*”

Tatum rolls her eyes and turns to Stu. She took the lollipop out of her mouth and smashed it against Stu’s forehead.

Tatum: „*STUPIDITY LEAK!!*”

Stu backs up, looking at Tatum.

Stu: „*Ow! Easy there!*”

Melissa begins slowly walking into the bathroom, lost in her thoughts. She misses her mom every day, now she even lost Billy, yet he's maybe the killer, her dad nowhere to find. She needed to calm herself down. Tatum notices and she looks at her, with a sad expression on her face. She knows she needs some time to calm down.

Tatum: „Mel..”

Melissa begins running, tears streaming down her face, her mind racing, until she **BUMPS** into someone.

?: „Ah - ah - ah, are you ok-”

Melissa: „Shit! I'm sorry-”

Their eyes met. The person Melissa bumped into, held her close.

?: „Melissa! It's just me..”

When she realized, she pushed him off of her.

Billy: „Woah, woah, woah.. You still think it's me?”

Melissa shakes her head, looking at him.

What just happened.

[Taky nechápu bestie]

Melissa: „No.. no.. I - I don't. It's just.. Somebody was there. Someone, someone tried to kill me..”

Billy: „No, I know, I know..”

He looked Melissa in the eyes. His dark mysterious eyes slowly burned into hers dark eyes. He scanned her whole face.

Billy: „The cops said that I scared him away. It wasn't me, Mel.”

Melissa looked at him.

Melissa: „I know... He called me again last night, at Riley's house.”

Billy: „See? It couldn't have been me.. I was in jail..” he showed her his hand. He had ink left on his fingers, from the jail when the cops wanted his finger prints.

„...Remember?” he added.

Melissa was feeling bad. He was innocent, and he was in jail because of her.

Melissa: „I'm so - “ she whispered as she stepped closer to him.

Melissa: „I'm so sorry.. Please understand..” she said, looking him in the eyes.

Billy: „Understand what?” He stepped closer to her too. They were close to each other. Billy looked her up and down.

Billy: „That I have a girlfriend who would rather accuse me of being a psychopathic killer than touch me?”

[HUH, DAMN, SLOW TF DOWN-]

His dark eyes burning into hers, again. Melissa raised an eyebrow. She didn't expect him to say that.

Melissa: „You know that's not true.”

Billy: „Then what is it? Is there somebody else?”

Melissa: „What.. No.. Billy what is it, are you seri - “

Billy: „Is it the sex thing? Am I being too pushy?”

[Um.. Kdo mu to řekne..]

Melissa raised an eyebrow.

Melissa: „No, no Billy it's just me, It's a lot going on, I was nearly fucking gutted last night and the thing with my mom is haunting me more than ever, my dad is god knows where, what do you mean what is it. You know what's going on!” she slightly raised her voice.

Billy shook his head.

Billy: „I mean between us. What is it between us.”

Melissa: „What? Billy we - we already had this conversation!”

Billy: „No, no.. You haven't been the same since..”

He kept eye contact.

Billy: „...since your mother died.”

Melissa tears up, was she hearing him right?

Melissa: „Is.. Is your brain leaking? My mom was killed downstairs while I thought she was okay, Billy I can't believe you're bringing this up!” she said, her voice raising, slowly breaking.

Billy: „I know, It's been a year!”

Melissa: „Tomorrow. One year tomorrow.” she said annoyed, yet hurt by his words.

Billy: „I know, I think it's time you got over that. I mean, when my mom left my dad I accepted it. It's the way it is. She's not coming back.”

[AU??? Ne, I can fix him, jj]

His words cut her deeper than a knife would. What is wrong with him, he was always the one helping her deal with that, comforting her.. Is he mad at her that she *thinks* he's the killer, or?

Melissa: „Your parents split up. This is not the same thing, your mom left the town, she's not laying in a coffin buried somewhere!” she said, the tears running down her cheeks.

Billy: „Okay, okay, I'm sorry. It's, It's a bad analogy. It's just that.. I want my girlfriend back.”

[Wow, imagine říct, že je to špatný přirovnání a hned na to říct, že chce zpět svoji holku. HUH] She shook her head, slowly walking past him.

Billy: „Mel!”

She turned at him.

Melissa: „I'm sorry, if my traumatized life isn't inconvenient to you and your perfect existence!” she said as she walked off to the bathroom where she wanted to go, before she bumped into him.

[OKAY SHE SLAYED.]

Billy: „What? Nobody said that! Mel!” he yelled after her.

When she was out of sight, he gently pushed his fist onto one locker that was on the hallway.

Billy: „Goddamn! Stupid!” he whisper - yelled, angry at himself.

He screwed up. Again.

-girls bathroom-

Large and spacious. Closed toilet cabins lined one wall, facing a row of sinks and a large mirror.

Melissa enters as two girls talk - each from their toilet cabins.

Girl#1: „She was never attacked. I think she made it all up.”

Girl#2: „Why would she lie about it?”

Girl#1: „For attention. The girl has some serious issues.”

[uUuUuUuUuU Mel's krejzyyyyy]

Melissa listens intently.

A toilet **FLUSHES**. Melissa quickly runs into a toilet cabin, hiding listening, just as Girl#1 appears from her cabin. She looks like the biggest cheerleader cow on earth.

Girl#1: „What if she did it? What if Miss Lambre killed Casey and Steve?”

Girl#2: „And why would she do that?”

Girl#1: „Maybe she was hot for Steve and killed them both in a jealous rage.”

Another toilet **FLUSHES**. And Girl#2 appears. She's exactly the same cow looking popular girl as Girl#1.

Girl#2: „Why would Melissa want to be with Steve? She has her own bubble - butt boyfriend Billy.”

Girl#1: „Maybe she's just a slut like her mother. One huge dick is not enough for her.”

Girl#2: „You're evil.”

They laughed. Inside the toilet cabin, Melissa listens.

Girl#1: „Please, It's common knowledge. Her mother was a trollop.”

They both stand in front of the huge mirror, adjusting their two slutty faces.

Girl#2: „No, but cut some slack. She watched her mother get gutted.”

Girl#1: „And it fucked up her royalty. Think about it. She watched her mother get gutted, right after she cheated. It got Melissa's mind all fucked up, so she's playing with Billy's mind now. One day, she wanted to kill herself, but realizes that teen suicide is out this year, so boom! She kills Steve, Casey and then her close friend - Sidney.”

From the cabin, Melissa is listening. Her heart dropped, jaw clenched.

Girl#2: „Damn, where did you hear that?”

Girl#1: „One birdie told me.”

The two girls exit. Melissa moves out of the cabin, catching her reflection in the mirror.

Melissa: „Pathetic..”

Water **DRIPS** from one sink. Melissa looks at it. She was all alone in the restroom.

Or.. was she?

A wind whistles from the small window that was here. It almost sounded like a whisper, “Melissaa...”

Melissa spins around. What the.. She checks out the bathroom. The doors of the cabins are all closed. She bends down and scans beneath them, looking for feet. **No one. Nothing.** Melissa turns back, facing the mirror. Suddenly..

“Melissa..” a whisper again.

[Já když delusional]

Unmistakable this time. The voice sends Melissa a slight shiver down her spine. She stands still, eyeing all the cabins throughout the mirror.

Melissa: *„Is.. someone there?”*

[Nah, now ur just dumb again. I love u, but gurl nope.]

short silence, then..

„It’s me, Melissa..” the voice says, softly.

I spun around. Fuck no. He’s here. The man, the voice. I looked at the exit door, I needed to pass all the cabins to get out. I checked under the cabins again, nothing.. Where is he? Out of nowhere, I saw that in one of the cabins a **GHOSTFACE** mask fell on the floor, right after it two feet stepped down from a toilet onto the floor. The black shiny cloak hit the floor too. My eyes widened and as soon as I could I ran towards the exit door.. When I ran, the toilet cabin door opened, nearly smashing me. I almost screamed.

?: *„Sh, sh.. It’s only me, again, no need to scream.”*

[Jestli si ghostface nebo Billy, nebo Stu.. Idk, I’m attracted to u, I would scream.]

I looked up at **HIM**, my eyes full of terror. I breathed steady and quickly as I was looking at Billy Loomis again. What The Fuck. He was holding the **GHOSTFACE** mask in his hand. I backed away from him, the cops said he was innocent, yet he was proving it wrong to me.

Billy: *„No, no.. Melissa. It’s not what it looks like, I swear.”*

I raised my eyebrow on him, looking at him and the mask, slowly backing away towards the exit door.

Billy: *„No, no, stop please. I heard those girls talking about you and about us, when we were arguing back there in the hallway. They walked past us.”*

Melissa: *„And - how did you get here so fast..?”*

Billy stepped closer to me. I backed away, even though I never wanted to.

[Yeah I understand, I’d be all over him.]

Billy: *„Right after you did. I got here quickly, but you weren’t here, you were already in one of the cabins. So I got there too, listening to the other bullshits the slutty faces had to say.”*

I scoffed, kind of surprised. My eyes went to the mask he was holding.

Billy: *„Yes, yes.. The mask.. It was on the toilet. I grabbed it for Dewey.. I know he said he wanted every small detail.”*

I relaxed a little bit. His voice convinced me.. Billy stepped even closer to me, whispering with his attractiveness.

Billy: *„Please, believe me. I need you to trust me, Mel, I can’t lose you again. I need you, I need to prove to you that I wanna protect you. I can’t let anyone hurt you again.”*

He gently ran his fingertip down mine arm. I shivered under his touch. Even though I loved when he did that, I just couldn’t relax. Billy slowly pulled me into his arms, hugging me. His hand slowly rubbed my back, just like I always loved, but I was so confused.

Melissa: *„Please Billy, just don’t scare me like that ever again.”* I said and I pulled away from the hug. I just couldn’t relax.

Melissa: *„I know that you’re trying to prove your innocence to me.. And I believe you, but at the same time it looks like.. the complete opposite.”*

Billy: *„I know, I -”*

Melissa: *„I know too, Billy. Be careful. And the mask? Dewey is probably somewhere outside, you can give it to him. See ya.”*

I forced a smile, while I left the bathrooms. I was still maybe a little bit mad, but mostly confused.

-Meanwhile, principal Himbry’s office-

Principal Himbry cuts apart one ghostface mask, while two students watch.

Principal Himbry: *„I’m sickened, this whole generation disgusts me.”*

Principal Himbry tears off the mask from the other student’s face.

Principal Himbry: „*Three students have been savagely murdered. And this is how we express our compassion and sensitivity?*”

Himbry looked at these two boys, who were running the whole day in ghostface masks, scaring others.

Principal Himbry: „*You're both expelled.*”

Both boys gasp.

Boy#1: „*Aw, come on Mister Himbry.. It was just a joke.*”

Boy#2: „*Yeah, that's not fair.*”

Their attitude is not acceptable. Both students noticed how mad Mr. Himbry now was. They didn't even dare to open their mouths, they were scared to even *breathe* now.

Principal Himbry: „*No, It's not fair. Fairness would be to rip your insides out and hang you from a tree or garage door so you could be exposed for the “joke” of yours, heartless little shits you are!*”

[Okay, Himbry slay]

Both students gasp, feeling guilty.

Principal Himbry: „*Out! Don't ever show up here again!*”

They both nod and leave the office. Right after they left, Mr. Himbry got a phone call. It was Deputy Riley... He picked up the phone.

Dewey: „*Hi, Mr. Himbry, deputy Riley here. Billy Loomis just brought us a ghostface mask. He found it in the bathrooms. The killer was here, in school. It's not safe.*”

Himbry widened his eyes.

Principal Himbry: „*And how do you know it's the killer's mask and not some other joke one?*”

Dewey: „*This one's different. The exact one we found when Casey was murdered, not the fake one. For your own safety and for the safety of other students, we - the police of Woodsboro recommend closing the school for now.*”

Himbry can't believe what he is hearing. He takes a deep breath.

Principal Himbry: „*Yeah, yeah.. I - uh.. I'll do it. Thanks Dewey.*”

Dewey: „*It's deputy Riley no -*”

Himbry hung the phone up.

Dewey: „*Damn it!!*”

Dewey was already outside the school. He's talking with Sheriff Burke right now, through the radio.

Sheriff Burke: „*I want you to take a look around school though.*”

Dewey: „*Yes, Sheriff.*”

Sheriff Burke: „*If something, call other police immediately.*”

Dewey: „*Yes, totally.*”

The radio turns off and Dewey slowly approaches the school building, when Gale Weathers appears, her fake face glows.

Gale: „*Hi! Gale Weathers. Field correspondent and wri-*”

Dewey: „*I know who you are, ma'am. How's the bruise?*”

Gale: „*Good. So.. they're closing the school?*”

Dewey: „*Well.. uh.. yes ma'am. For the time being.*”

Dewey heads into the school building. Gale goes alongside him, flirtatiously.

Gale: „*And why is that? Has something happened?*”

Dewey: „*You're not supposed to be here, ma'am.*”

Gale: „*I know. I should be hidden in my van, but you know.. And please, call me Gale. You look awfully young to be a police officer.*”

Dewey's eyes wander at Gale's legs and her hips. How they move, when she walks.. He's clearly distracted.

[JÁ- COŽE]

Dewey: „*I'm twenty - five years old, ma'am..*”

Gale: „*Twenty - five, huh? In a demographic study, I proved to be the most popular amongst males, 11-24. I just missed you. Of course, you don't look a day over twelve, except in the upper torso area. Does the force require you to work out?*”

Dewey looks away, blushing at the compliment Gale gave him.

Dewey: „*No, ma'am. Because of my boyish good looks, muscle mass has increased my acceptance as a serious police officer.*”

They both slowly reach the school's hallway. Suddenly, Mr. Himbry's voice boomed in the school radio, all over the hallways. They stop to listen.

Principal Himbry: „*Your attention please. Due to the recent events that have occurred and until it comes to a resolve, all classes are suspended 'til further notice. The Woodsboro Police wish you all to be careful, they're taking over the situation. I repeat..*”

Gale speaks over Mr. Himbry's voice.

Gale: „*Boy, you people sure do make fuss over a serial killer.*”

Dewey: „*Serial killer is not really accurate, ma'am. The killer has yet to strike thrice.*”

Gale: „*Well, we can hope. Can't we? We certainly don't have any leads. A ghost mask, cellular phone - not much there.*”

Dewey: „*We're tracking the cellular phone bills.*”

Gale: „*Really? You small town guys are good. And have you located Melissa's father?*”

Dewey: „*No, not yet.*”

Gale: „*He's not the suspect, is he?*”

Dewey: „*We haven't ruled out that possibil-*”

Dewey, realizing he said too much. He shuts his mouth.

Dewey: „*If you'll excuse me, ma'am.*”

Gale: „*Am I keeping you? I'm sorry.*”

Dewey: „*That's quite alright. If I may say so, ma'am, you're much prettier in person.*”

Dewey glances at her, while he goes through the school hallway as the bell **RINGS**.

Gale: „*So, you do watch the show?*”

He turns to her fully, as **STUDENTS** come pouring out the door, all over them.

Dewey: „*I just turned 25. I was twenty - four for the whole year.*”

Gale: „*You're precious. Please, call me Gale.*”

She smiles at him, giving him a wink, then she turns around and leaves. Dewey, like a nervous little school boy, watches her go.

...

School is clearing out. The halls have begun to empty as Tatum is escorting Melissa down the hallway out.

Tatum: „*It was not Billy, they said he's innocent. He just found the mask.*”

Melissa: „*I saw the cloak hit the ground too.. It's weird.*”

Tatum wants to trust her, but..

Tatum: „*You are not to be alone again. Is that clear? If you pee - I pee.*”

Stu appears, two random, fresh cut flowers in hand.

Stu: „*Is this cool or what? Hey, Mel, what happened?*”

He said, turning firstly around Melissa, giving her one flower, then approaching Tatum, giving her the other one.

Tatum: „*For once, Stu, drop it.*”

Melissa: „*Thanks..*”

Stu gives Tatum a kiss, then looks at Melissa.

Stu: „*For the flower or my Tatum standing up for you?*” he laughs, Melissa rolling her eyes and Tatum sighs, looking annoyed at him.

Stu: „*Okay, chill.. I was joking.. But seriously Mel, whatever you did - the entire school thanks to YOUUUU!!*”

He shouted the last part of the sentence, looking around at other students happily leaving the school. He playfully sticks out his tongue, picking Tatum over his shoulder, playfully carrying her like that for a moment.

[OKAY THE PHYSICAL CONTACT. IDK IF I WANNA BE STU, OR BE WITH STU.]

Stu: „*And to celebrate this god - knows how long break, I propose we have a party. Tonight, my house.*”

Melissa: „*Are you serious?*”

Stu: „*My parents are out of town. It'll be like my hurricane bash last year. Nothing extreme. Just a few of us, hangin'!*”

Tatum was into the idea. Like she always was.

Tatum: „*Come on, It'll help us come to better thoughts..*”

Stu: „Remember, there's a safe spot at my house.”

Melissa gave in.

Melissa: „Okay, yeah, whatever.”

Stu: „Cool, see you guys tonight. Bring food.”

Stu speeds off, leaving, before checking the two girls out. A mad smile on his face.

·
-Few moments later, Principal's office-

Mr. Himbry sits at his desk, staring at the ghost masks he took from the two students. He picks one of them, snickering.

Principal Himbry: „Damn..”

He moves to a small closet next to his office door. He pulls it open to reveal a mirror hooked inside the closet. He tries the joke mask on, pulling it over his face, looking in the mirror, when..

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR stops him. He rips the mask off his head, turns to his office door and opens it to reveal...

AN EMPTY DOORWAY. He pokes his head out, looking around, but no one's there.

Principal Himbry: „Yes? Hello?”

The place is empty. A little suspicious, he closes the door, catching his reflection in the closet mirror. He looks at the mask he's holding. Jesus.. Even he's a bit jumpy.. Few seconds later..

ANOTHER KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

Himbry grabs the door quickly. This time throwing it open. Again, no one's there. He steps out into the hallway and looks around. No one. He was ready to catch another prankster.

Principal Himbry: „Little shits.”

He returns into his office, sitting back at his desk, when he spots the closet door **NOW CLOSED SHUT.**

This gives him a pause, he had left it open, hadn't he? Suddenly, he can't remember. He shifts uneasy, reaching for the door knob of the closet, pulling it open to reveal...

AN EMPTY CLOSET. He stands still, for a moment, suddenly realizing someone could be now standing behind him.

[Wow. smart boy]

Nervously, he closes the closet door, turning around.

NO ONE.

Himbry shakes his head, he scared himself. He rubs his eyes, slowly going back to his desk, when..

A GHOSTFACE MASK FIGURE grabs Himbry from behind, knife in hand. Himbry tries to scream, to push the figure away, but before he even realizes what's going on, the figure stabbed him multiple times in his stomach and chest. Himbry falls immediately down, blood all over the place.

[Rip :()]

·
-Tatum's house, later-

The late afternoon sun is quickly disappearing. Tatum and Melissa are vibing on the front porch, looking out into the small town neighborhood. Despite loud music that's **BLASTING** from a small radio, this is a really quiet moment.

Tatum: „Maybe Cotton Weary is telling the truth. Maybe he was having an affair with your mom.”

Melissa: „So you think my mom was a slut too?”

Tatum: „I didn't say that, Mel. But you know, there were rumors. Your dad was always out of town for business. Maybe your mom was a very unhappy woman.”

Melissa: „If they were having an affair, how come that Cotton couldn't prove it in court?”

Tatum: „You can't prove a rumor. That's why it is a rumor.”

Melissa: „Created by that little tabloid twit Gale Weathers.”

Tatum: „It goes further down, Mel. There's been talk about other men..”

Melissa: „And you believe it?”

Tatum: „Well.. You can only hear that Richard Gere - gerbil story so many times before you start to believe it.”

A long silence. Melissa is trying to get all those words to sit into her mind. She stares into the neighborhood.

Melissa: „If I was wrong with Cotton, then he's still out there. The one who killed my mother.”

Tatum: „Don't go there, Mel. You're starting to sound like some Wes Carpenter flick. Don't freak yourself out - we've got a long night ahead of us.”

Melissa: „You're right. I'm cracking. Ignore me.”

Tatum: „Come on, let's rock.”

Melissa nods, following Tatum inside the house. A weird feeling comes through her body.. It was like.. they were.. being watched?

.

-seconds later, main street-

Stu is moving along main street when Billy comes barreling up next to him.

Billy: „How'd you do?”

Stu: „Piece of cake. She'll be there.”

Billy: „Thanks, butt wart. You did good.”

Stu nodded.

Stu: „So, you gonna try and make up with Mel?”

Billy: „Duh.. That's quick. This chick is already halfway there, believing me again.”

Stu: „Don't think so, she was talking with Tatum about you and the mask back when she saw you in the bathroom.”

Billy shook his head.

Billy: „Coward.. Full of shit, that's what you are.”

Stu: „I was just saying.. Why are you always at me?”

Billy: „Because I'm trying to build your self - esteem. You're far too sensitive.”

Stu: „Oh..”

Billy pinched Stu's forehead.

Billy: „You're ready to party hard tonight?”

Stu: „You know it.”

They come to a building centrally located in the heart of main Street. A huge, blue building that's bigger than the local bank and post office combined. The sign in front says “**BLOCK BUSTER**” aka the DVD SHOP.

[OKAY, CO SE TEĎ STALO??]

Chapter five

-BLOCKBUSTER/DVD SHOP-

Huge and crowded. Randy, in his working clothes, is busy reshelving the DVD's, when Stu appears - knocking the videos out of Randy's hand. Accidentally, of course.

Randy: „*Asshole!*”

Stu: „*Jesus, this place is packed.*”

Randy picks up the videos.

Randy: „*We had a run in the mass murder section.*”

Stu: „*You coming tonight?*”

Randy: „*Yeah, I'm off early - curfew you know.*” he said as he looked off somewhere.

(curfew - zákaz vycházení)

Randy: „*Now, that's a poor taste.*”

Stu: „*What?*”

Randy was referring to Billy, who stands down the aisle talking to **TWO GIRLS**. The slutty faces that talked crap about him and Melissa in the bathroom earlier.

[THAT'S A PLOT TWIST BABY]

Randy: „*If you were the only suspect in a senseless bloodbath, would you be standing in the horror section?*”

Stu: „*It was all a misunderstanding. He didn't do anything.*”

Randy: „*You're such a little lap dog. He's got killer printed all over his forehead!*”

Stu: „*Then why'd the cops let him go?*”

Randy: „*Because, obviously they don't watch enough movies. This is standart horror movie stuff.*”

Randy moves to another aisle, reshelving the DVD's.

Stu: „*Why would he want to kill his own girlfriend?*”

Randy: „*There's always some stupid bullshit reason to kill your girlfriend. That's the beauty of it all. Simplicity. Besides, if it's too complicated you lose your target audience.*”

Stu: „*So what's his reason?*”

Randy: „*Maybe Melissa wouldn't have sex with him.*”

Stu laughed.

Stu: „*You think these two never had sex? C'mon, they were into it even before they made their relationship official. I could just say that she's saving herself for you, but these two are hot and heavy.*” Stu said, serious and teasing Randy.

Randy was speechless. Stu had point. Maybe he was just jealous.

Randy: „*But oh well, now that Billy tried to mutilate her, you think Mel would go out with me?*”

[Another plot twiiiiist]

Stu laughed again. Randy got his hopes up, but Stu stopped laughing immediately, his face serious.

Stu: „*No, I don't. No, not at all.*”

Randy scoffed. Damn it.

Stu: „*Besides, I think her father did it. How come they can't find his ass?*”

Randy: „*He's probably dead. That's why. His body will come popping out somewhere.. eyes gouged. The police can't do shit about it. Everyone's always the suspect - the father, the principal, the town derelict..*”

[sus?]

Stu: „*Which is you..*”

Randy rolled his eyes.

Randy: „*So while they're off investigating a dead end, Billy, who's been written off as a suspect, is busy planning his next hunting expedition.*”

Billy: „*And.. How do we know you're not the killer..?*”

Randy spins around to see Billy right behind him. **BUSTED.**

Randy: „*Uh... hi. Billy.*”

Billy: „*Maybe your movie - freaked mind lost its reality button?*”

[PLS DOSLOVA JÁ]

Randy shrugs, laughing it nervously off.

Randy: „*You're right. I'm the first to admit it. If this were a scary movie, or **book**, I'd be the prime suspect.*”

Stu comes behind Randy. He's uncomfortably close. Randy has never been more nervous.

Stu: „*Oh... And what would be your motive?*”

Randy: „*It's 1996 - motives are incidental.*”

Billy chuckled. His perfect existence shines as he comes closer to Randy. Randy feels like he's being marked as the next victim. Billy grabs him by his shirt, Stu giggling into Randy's ear.

Billy: „*You better watch your mouth about me, or Mel. You horror freak.*” he says, holding him by the shirt.

Randy nodded, his shiny blue eyes lowkey scared.

Billy let go of him, grinning. He playfully slapped him.

Billy: „*Good kid.*”

[Say that to me, I'm begging- Nah. I'm sorry.]

He checks him out, with a death stare in his dark eyes and then leaves the store.

Randy is out of his mind.

Stu: „*Ooh, freak.*”

—
Dewey's police car makes its way down the main street. It's almost dark.

Dewey, behind the wheel is having a heated conversation with Tatum while Melissa stares out of the window.

Dewey: „*A party? Mom's gonna kill you. Then me.*”

Tatum: „*Don't be so self - righteous. It's just a little blow out - we'll be perfectly safe.*”

Melissa stares out of the window still. People rushing to their cars, in a hurry to beat the curfew.

Melissa: „*God, look at this place. It's like an apocalypse movie.*”

Dewey sighs.

Tatum: „*Hey, Mel. Just think If they made a movie about you. Who's gonna play you?*”

Melissa: „*Oh god.*”

Dewey comes to a stop, in front of the police station. He looks at Melissa, with a smile.

Dewey: „*I see you as young Meg Ryan myself.*”

Melissa: „*Thanks Dewey, but with my luck they'd cast Tori Spelling.*”

They pile out of the car. Dewey heads into the station.

Dewey: „*I'll just be a few minutes. Don't go far.*”

The girls nod and take off into the local supermarket that sits across the street.

Melissa: „*Is Billy going to be there tonight?*”

Tatum: „*He better not be. I told Stu to keep his mouth shut. I think we all can have one party without Billy boy.*”

They approach the grocery store. Small and simple. Typical 90s supermarket. Melissa and Tatum grab a shopping cart and enter the store, passing the cart through two sliding glass doors.

A CHECKOUT LADY behind the counter, big and frumpy. She looks up, while she's counting the money.

Checkout lady: „*You girls are gonna have to hurry up. We're under curfew.*”

Tatum: „*Two minutes tops.*”

They go through the store, the door sliding shut behind them and a...

GHOST MASKED FIGURE appears, out of nowhere, standing outside, watching, quietly through the glass store windows.

·
-meanwhile, police station-

Dewey approaches, Sheriff Burke's face lights up.

Sheriff Burke: „*Dewey! Where the hell have you been, boy?*”

Dewey: „*Keeping my eye on Melissa.*”

Sheriff Burke: „Listen up, Dewey, because it's bad. Real bad. Aircomp just faxed us.. The calls were listed to Neil Lambre - Melissa's father. He made the calls with his cellular phone. It's confirmed.”

Dewey: „Couldn't his cellular number have been cloned?”

Sheriff Burke: „There's more. Guess what tomorrow is? The anniversary of his wife's death. It all fits. He's our man.”

Dewey: „Have you contacted the hotel he was supposed to be staying in?”

Sheriff Burke: „They believe he's out of state now. We'll keep roadblocks and curfew in effect through the night. If he's not picked up by morning - we'll do house by house.”

Dewey: „Do you think he could be still in town?”

Sheriff Burke: „He'd have to be crazy. Where's Melissa?”

Dewey: „With my sister. Should I bring her in?”

Sheriff Burke: „Hold off for now. Just stay close to her.”

Dewey: „She'll be with her friends over at Stu Macher's tonight.”

Sheriff Burke: „Watch her. Don't let on - just keep your eyes out.”

Dewey: „Yes, sir.”

Dewey was shocked by the news.

-Melissa and Tatum meanwhile in the supermarket-

Melissa pushes the cart through the store. The place is completely empty, the girls could move freely.

Melissa: „You know, Billy's right. Whenever he touches me, I just can't relax.”

Tatum: „You have few intimacy issues as a result of your mother's death coming back to you after the attacks happened. It's not a big deal. You'll get over that, It's not like you and Billy never had sex before. It's okay.”

Melissa: „But he's been so patient with me right now. We used to be all hot and heavy, you know Billy. How many guys would put up with a girlfriend who's been sexually anorexic for the last few months?”

Tatum shook her head.

Tatum: „Billy and his penis don't deserve you.”

After they grab some food and move around the store more, Tatum breaks the silence.

Tatum: „Is he being pushy to you?”

Melissa grabs an ice cream from the freezer into the cart. The **GHOST FACED FIGURE** is in the reflection, just watching.

Melissa: „What?”

Tatum: „Billy. Is he being pushy to you? With the intimacy stuff.”

Melissa: „Oh, no.. No.. I guess. I honestly don't know.”

Tatum: „Tell him how you feel about it. You two know each other a lot, you two know each other's bodies too..”

Melissa: „I know, I know..”

Tatum: „You can't let him just.. you know.. be horny on you all the time. I also tell Stu honestly when's something wrong with stuff like that.”

Melissa sighs.

Melissa: „Yeah, I know Tatum. But you can trust him. Stu's not being marked as some psychotic killer who's been trying to attack you.”

Tatum: „I would say that the cops marked him as innocent, but I totally understand how difficult it is.. Let's just forget about Billy's dick now. Oh, Mel. Let's have some fun tonight.”

Melissa smiled a bit.

Melissa: „Deal.”

They went to pay for the stuff so they could go back into the car. The **GHOST FACED FIGURE** now nowhere to be found. They then move out of the store, towards the car. Dewey is already there, waiting for them.

Dewey: „You girls ready?”

Melissa: „Yeah.”

She said as she got into the car, same as Dewey. He lets the passenger's door open, so Tatum could hear him while she's outside, getting the shopping cart into its place.

Dewey: „Looks like I'm your personal bodyguard tonight, Mel.”

Tatum: „No, Dewey. You'll ruin the whole night.”

Dewey: „Sorry, police orders. I'll stay out of the way, I promise.”

Tatum: „Shit-”

Tatum kicks the shopping cart out of her way, blindly. It rolls down the road by itself, gaining speed, when it almost smashes the **GHOST MASKED FIGURE**, who stops the cart with one hand in the darkness.

-

Dewey's car makes its way down a long, winding road. Headlights illuminate the thick woods that line each side of the road. Following behind them, at a discreet distance, is a *huge white news van*.

Dewey comes to the end of the road. It ends at..

Stu's house. Which is alone in a clearing, big and ominous with no neighbors in a sight. A huge old house, just ripe for a night of **fun** and... **terror**.

From the looks of things, the party has already started. Music is **BLARING**. A few kids hanging out on the porch.

.

-few moments later, Stu's house, living room-

A big room with kids sprinkled throughout - smoking, drinking, cutting up. A stereo **BLASTS** music, while the **TV** airs around. Tatum and Melissa enter with groceries. Various FRIENDS greet them.

Tatum: „Caterer's here.”

The girls carry bags through a hallway that opens up onto an enormous kitchen. Stu and some **GUYS** are leaning over the sink, drinking beer through a funnel.

Tatum: „That's.. very mature.”

Stu: „Where have you guys been? We had to start without you.”

Tatum: „Shopping for food, like you wanted us to do?”

[DUH?]

.

-Stu's house, road outside-

The news van pulls up and parks at the side of the road, a few feet down from the front yard.

Kenny and Gale move around inside the van. Kenny hovers over a control panel, complete with video monitors.

Kenny: „What's the plan?”

Gale: „Prepare the compact, we'll hide it in a window and tape all of tonight's activities going on.”

Kenny picks up a compact video camera, the size of his fist. He checks its battery pack.

Kenny: „The control board's glitched. You know we can't carry a live picture.”

Gale: „What's the delay?”

Kenny: „About thirty seconds.”

Gale: „As long as it records, I don't give a shit. We're doing this.”

Gale slides open the side door and steps out into the darkness, not seeing the **FIGURE** that stands behind her. A hand grabs her shoulder, Gale's heart stops a beat as she spins around to find..

Dewey. Smiling, extremely pleased to see her.

Dewey: „Evening, ma'am.”

Gale: „Deputy.. good evening.”

Dewey: „What brings you out to these parts?”

Gale: „You'll never know **when** or **where** a **story will break**.”

Dewey: „Not much story here. Just a bunch of kids cutting loose.”

Gale: „Then what are you doing here?”

Dewey: „Keeping an eye on things. Checking the place out.”

Gale: „Mind if I join you?”

Dewey considers for a whole two seconds.

Dewey: „Not at all.”

Gale leans into the van, grabs the small camera from Kenny's hand and throws it in her bag. She gives Kenny a wink.

.

-meanwhile, Stu's house, kitchen-

Popcorn **POPS** in a microwave.

[To už tu jednou bylo..]

Melissa, Stu and Tatum moving around the kitchen, preparing a junk food feast. Other **TEENS** pop in and out. Randy appears amongst them. He carries an armful of videos.

Randy: „*I thought we'd make it a blockbuster night.*”

He lets the videos splatter across the kitchen counter. Stu and Tatum dive in.

Stu: „*I thought you didn't have any of these -*”

Randy: „*I had 'em hidden in the foreign section.*”

Tatum: „*Oh boy, they're gonna fire you again.*”

Randy just shrugged, grinning.

Melissa peruses the videos.

THE FOG, TERROR TRAIN, PROM NIGHT..

Melissa: „*How come Jamie Lee Cartis is in all of these movies?*”

Randy: „*She's the **scream** queen.*”

Stu: „*With those sets of lungs - she should be.*”

Tatum rolled her eyes.

.

minutes later, the living room.

.

The party is going strong. Ten maybe, fifteen people stand, sit, lean. Some crowd around the floor in front of the television. Randy is taking a vote.

Randy: „*How many **Evil Dead's**?*”

some hands go up.

Randy: „*How many **Hellraiser's**?*”

Hands go up. What a hard decision.

The doorbell **RINGS**. Stu goes for it.

Stu: „*I got it.. Tatum, baby, please get me a beer. They're in the fridge in the garage.*”

GARAGE... GARAGE...

[To už tu taky jednou bylo..]

Tatum: „*What am I? The beer wrench?*”

She rolled her eyes and stood up. Melissa heard it and she decided to go with her. She's too afraid of her, especially after what happened to Sidney.

Melissa: „*Tatum, wait. I'll go with you.*”

Stu opened the door.

Stu: „*Hey, guess who's here? It's that chick from the **inside story**.*”

They all look up the hallway to see Dewey and Gale.

Tatum: „*Shit, Dewey!*”

Everyone perks up, eyeing Gale.

Melissa: „*What is she doing here?*”

Dewey: „*She's with me. I just wanted to check on things.*”

The **GUYS** in the room are **DROOLING** over Gale.. Including Stu.

[Drool over me bby, not her]

Tatum: „*Well, you did- now, leave. And take your media stuff with you.*”

Tatum grabs Melissa's hand and takes off into the kitchen.

[PLS JÁ SHIPUJU MELISSU A TATUM.]

Gale quickly became the focus of the party. All eyes are on her.

Some teen: „*I watch your show regularly.*”

Stu: „*This must be big news to be on inside story.*”

Gale: „*Huge.*”

Another teen: „*Wanna interview us?*”

Randy: „*I can cry on cue.*”

Stu looked at him.

Stu: „*Dipshit.. But yeah, me too.*”

Gale eyes the bookshelf above the television. She was not listening to these drooling horn dogs at all. She forced a smile.

Gale: „*Maybe later?*”

Suddenly, Gale starts to **COUGH**.

Gale: „*Can I trouble you for some water?*”

Stu: „*Oh you're not trouble for us. Of course. Randy - get the lady a cup of water.*”

Randy: „*Assho-*”

Stu punches him secretly.

Randy: „*You get it!*”

Gale secretly slips the camera from her bag - hits on the **ON** switch and holds it behind her... waiting for the perfect moment.

Tatum and Melissa were meanwhile in the kitchen, Dewey approached Melissa, while Tatum emptied the popcorn into a bowl.

Melissa: „*Have they found my father?*”

Dewey: „*Afraid not.*”

Melissa: „*Should I be worried?*”

[Um..]

Dewey: „*Not yet.*”

Melissa nods, missing her father every minute more and more.

Tatum opens the refrigerator, then remembers.

Tatum: „*Mel, I'm going for the beers, you comin?*”

Melissa nodded and they left Dewey alone. They moved, passing the laundry room, to the garage.

The girls were together, Dewey still in the kitchen, not so far away from them.

Tatum opened the door and switched on the light. They both immediately experience an uncomfortable flashback, back to what happened over Prescott's house. Tatum steps down, moving closer to the fridge, opening it to get the beers.

Melissa: „*I'll help you.*”

Tatum: „*No. Stay by the door. I'll get it.*”

Melissa nodded, but she was feeling... *uneasy.. like being.. watched?*

..

-Few minutes later-

It's getting darker. Girls successfully bring the beer, all good. They left the beer in the kitchen. Dewey and Gale already left, but Stu stood by the front door. Tatum grabbed one beer for herself.

Tatum: „*I'll be in the living room, alright?*”

Melissa nodded, putting the beer bottles on a table, glancing over the door while Tatum left into the living room.

Some kids were leaving through the door, saying: „*curfew*”, „*parents*”.. *etc..*

Stu held the door open, smiling suspiciously. Melissa moves from the kitchen towards Stu and the door.

Melissa: „*Oh? They're leaving quite soo-*”

She gets interrupted when **BILLY** appears by the door, scaring her, looking at Stu then at her. Melissa jumps a little, eyeing these two.

Melissa: „*Billy?*”

Stu acts all surprised, giving Billy a wink.

Stu: „*Dude! What are you doing here?*”

Billy: „*Well, I hoped that Mel and I could talk. We have something to talk about.*”

[“talk” about]

Billy said, with almost softness in his voice.

Melissa: „*If Tatum sees you - she'll draw blood!*”

Stu: „*Oh, don't worry about her.*” he said, smirking.

Stu: „*You guys can go upstairs into my parent's bedroom, so you can talk.. or whatever..*”

He said, eyeing Billy and Melissa, with a big smirk on his face.

Billy: „*Talk Stu, with words.. Look it up.*” he sounded serious.

[JJ]

Melissa: „*No, um.. It's okay. We indeed need to talk.*”

Melissa grabs Billy's hand and leads him upstairs. Billy glances at Stu, giving him a “I need to talk to you too” look. Stu, however, ignores the look and gives Billy thumbs up instead. Billy kicked him

with his elbow in between his legs. Stu stays frozen for a moment, the pain sending sparks through his whole body.

Stu: „*Ow.. Idiot..*”

He said and he closed the door after a while, Melissa and Billy disappearing upstairs, just as Randy appears from the kitchen.

Randy: „*What's Leatherface doing here?*”

Stu: „*He came to make up..*”

Randy: „*Damn it! There goes my chance with Mel!*”

Stu: „*As if you had one.*”

Randy looks at him.

Randy: „*As if..?*”

Stu shrugged, showing a peace sign into Randy's face.

Stu: „*As if. That's all I'm gonna say.*”

He laughed and left into the living room, leaving Randy to stare at the stairs that led upstairs.

.
-News van-

Kenny fidgets with the control board. He hits a couple of buttons, bangs into the side of the monitor and a picture emerges.. *The living room.*

On the monitor the party is in full swing. Several **TEENS** sit in front of the TV.

Suddenly, the van's side door slides open and Gale hops in.

Kenny: „*Got a picture. Perfect placement. We can see everything.*”

Gale smirks, looking at the delayed live picture, proud of herself.

Chapter six, part one

-Bedroom, Stu Macher's house-

A large, master bedroom with glass doors that lead out onto a small balcony. Melissa and Billy stare at each other for a long moment. Awkward.

Melissa: „So..”

Billy: „So... I'm sorry. I've been a selfish shit and I'm genuinely sorry.”

Melissa: „No, Billy, It's... It's okay. I've been thinking about it and I should be the one sorry. I'm the one selfish and self - absorbed with all my past traumatic stress.”

They sat down on the edge of the bed.

Billy: „But.. Y-You lost your mom..”

Melissa: „But you're right - enough is enough. I can't wallow in the grief process forever and I can't keep lying to myself about who my mom really was.”

Billy bows his head quietly, knowingly.

[Comfort by Billy 10/10 musím říct]

Melissa: „I think in some weird psychological bullshit way, I'm scared that I'm gonna turn out just like her, you know? Like the bad seed, the slut or something.”

Billy: „Oh, Melissa. Don't say that.”

Melissa shook her head, looking at him.

Melissa: „No,no.. It's gonna be a year in a few hours and I still can't get over it. I can't relax, I'm scared, I-It's still haunting me, 'till this day and I don't wanna always just.. bother you, or Tatum, whatever even Randy with it.. And-”

She can't keep the tears in, they're flowing down her cheeks. Billy is looking at her, his face is truly concerned and worried.

[Hmmm.. From this to something spicy?]

Billy: „No, no, no.. Please, Mel..”

He pulls her closer to him, hugging her in his arms.

Billy: „Shh, don't ever say that again. You're not bothering me, or anyone else with your stress and trauma. It's my fault, I-”

He stops himself. What did he want to say?

[Good question kid]

Billy: „Just don't worry now.. It's all gonna be okay, just like.. **just like it used to be.**”

He said, while he hugs her and comforts her as much as he can.

Melissa: „I just wanna let go of everything.. I really do..”

Billy: „Sshh.. It's gonna be all okay, soon.”

Melissa looks up at him, their faces close.

Melissa: „I can't just be mad at you and.. hate you.. I just... can't. You mean everything to me, Billy.”

[Stupid, ale chápu. Je to Billy.]

Billy smiled at her warmly, his dark eyes looking into hers. Softness and lust in his eyes.

[Oh damn, here we go.]

Melissa kisses him, passionately. He's a bit surprised, but kisses her right back, holding her by her waist close to him. She pulls away from the kiss, looking at him. Her eyes are full of hunger and passion. He smirks.

Billy: „I know that look of yours..”

Melissa nods.

Melissa: „Yeah, I know you do.”

She sits on his lap and kisses him again. The sexual tension grows by every little movement of their lips.

-meanwhile, downstairs-

[SIKE XDxD]

The TEENS that stayed are now watching a horror movie on the TV. Randy is enjoying it the most, he's a freak, really. Tatum and Stu are cuddling on the couch, Tatum watching the movie. Stu is not really paying attention since he's busy with kissing Tatum's neck. He's a freak too. Some kids are arguing with Randy, about how he can watch this shit all over again, how he knows every bloody scene and gore move, blah, blah.. Such an interesting conversation.

Teen: „*The blood's not the right color. Why do they do that? It's way too red.*”

Randy: „*Corn syrup. They always use it in bad horror movies.*”

Teen: „*And.. How can you even watch it? It's boring as fuck.*”

Randy: „*Shh..*”

Tatum sighs, when she suddenly realizes.

Tatum: „*Where's Mel?*”

Stu stopped kissing her neck, looking at her, wanting to answer. But Randy - cuts him off.

Randy: „*She's upstairs. With Loomis.*”

Tatum looks shocked at Randy.

Tatum: „*What? Billy's here?*”

Randy: „*Yep. I was surprised as you are.*” he said, his eyes glued onto the TV.

Tatum: „*Oh no, I can't let them be together like that. This fuckrag needs to learn his lesson.*”

She said angrily, standing up from the couch. Stu, however, pulls her back on.

Stu: „*I wouldn't.. Yeah, um I wouldn't interrupt them right now If I was you.*”

Tatum looks at him.

Tatum: „*You're fucking joking.*”

Stu: „*Chill down, sweetie. They'll be fine.*”

He laughs and pulls Tatum closer.

Stu: „*More than fine..*”

He mumbles under his breath as he buries his head back into Tatum's neck.

.

Upstairs, in the bedroom, the atmosphere is *hot*.

[:)]

Billy and Melissa are heavily making out, her hips grinding on Billy's lap. His hands are gripping her hips, moving her back and forth.

[Aka ta strašně random sex scéna, co bývá v hororech je tu]

„*Fuck, Billy..*” Melissa moaned into the kiss, sending shivers down Billy's back. Billy pulls away, he looks at her and he licks his lips, smirking.

Billy: „*Already turned on? But I'm only starting with you.*”

With one swift motion, he changed position. He pushed her on her back, moving himself on top of her. He quickly took his shirt off, tossing it onto the side. His muscular body, strong body, served Melissa's hungry eyes. He placed wet kisses all over her jaw and neck. She gasped and moaned softly with the feeling of every kiss, even though this was not theirs first time in a position like that. He was already enjoying her reactions. His hands were busy with unbuttoning her shirt. He sucked on her neck, enjoying the taste of her skin, leaving small love bites all over the place. She closed her eyes, enjoying everything Billy was doing with her. She wrapped her hands around his neck. His hands were done with her shirt, and within seconds, it was tossed somewhere on the floor. His hands now wandered all over her chest, freely. Melissa cupped Billy's cheeks and pulled him closer to her face so she could kiss him again, while she removed her bra, leaving her upper body completely bare. He smirked, his tongue exploring her mouth fully. „*Mhhh..*” Melissa moaned into the kiss that was happening between her and Billy. They both helped each other to get out of the rest of their clothes. She unbuckled his belt, while their lips were still connected.

„*Up.*” he commanded, waiting for her to lift her butt up so he could take off the rest of the fabric that was blocking him from the place he wanted to reach the most. So she did. She lifted a bit and within seconds, her pants were off of her, somewhere in the room. He pulled away from the kiss, breathing heavily. He took off his own pants, while he looked at her. „*We can't really make a mess here, so keep that in mind, okay princess?*”

[THIS IS SO BAD, JÁ PŘÍSAHÁM, ŽE PÍŠU LEPŠÍ, JEN AŽ MOC MOC KINKY A SPICY.
EmOtIvNí.]

Melissa nodded, breathless. Few kisses on her neck and she was turned on like never. Billy was now completely naked in front of her. He leaned above her, his lips leaving kisses and bite marks down her collarbone, onto her bare chest. Melissa leaned her head back, into the pillows, biting her lips to hold in her moans. Billy's hands moved along Melissa's body down, while she was laying down on her back, His fingers slowly gripping her panties, pulling them down, while he kept kissing her all over her chest. Melissa was moving, squirming, arching her back, under him. His touch made her feel a certain way. Once the underwear was slightly above her ankles, his fingers moved teasingly, yet hungrily onto the place she wanted them to feel the most. Billy chuckled and he looked up at her, he was enjoying all the whimpers, squirming and moaning she was giving out, even though she wanted to keep quiet.

Billy: „*God.. I've never felt you that much turned on before..*”

he whispered as his fingers started rubbing her most needy place. He was watching her face full of pleasurable reactions. She moaned, desperately wanting more.

Billy chuckled. „*Is it the music from downstairs, or... the fact that the door is not locked and anyone could just come in onto us, that got you so fucking wet?*”

[JÁ JÁ JÁ, UM JÁ- ZA TO MŮŽE WATTPAD.]

She shook her head, at this point she was a moaning mess. She closed her thighs tightly, feeling Billy's fingers more, her mind and body begging for more motion. „*P-please.. Billy..*”

she moaned out, desperately pleading him now. He pulled his fingers away, pushing her legs open again. „*I see, so you're just needy.*” he said as he got above her, positioning himself between her legs, while watching her face. He was hard himself, but before he did anything he gently grabbed her face. „*Look at me.*” she did as he wanted and within seconds her mind went blank. He pushed himself into her, the only sounds in the room were their hips grinding against each other, his steady breathing and her moans. She gasped, looking up at him, as he was literally fucking the sadness out of her. He gasped too, mocking her. He knew the power he had over this situation and he enjoyed himself. His hands roamed all over her neck, collarbone, shoulders, grasping her breasts as he was keeping a steady pace he knew was comfortable for them both.

[Jááá.. Yk what, I'll keep my mouth shut]

She kept squirming, moving around, learning her head back from the amount of pleasure he gave her. His one hand grabbed her head, to stay in place. „*Look at me.*” He repeated, his words always make her get close to the edge. He leaned his head down and kissed her neck again, while he fastened his movements. She wrapped her arms around his neck, digging her nails into his back every time he fastened any movement he made. She was moaning into his ear, which was like music to him. She wrapped her legs around his waist, squeezing them. He knew she was close, so was he. He fastened a bit more, the sound of flesh grinding against each other was fitting the whole room. She grinded her hips too, wanting to reach her wanted edge. He had his head buried in her neck, grabbing her hips, fastening with every thrust. „*M-mhmm, Bill-yy..*” she moaned into his ear. „*Just.. I-like tha-that-*” she couldn't even speak a full sentence. Billy was breathing heavily, his hot breath on her neck. With a few more harder thrusts, hitting her g - spot, she almost screamed, moaned and tightened her legs around him. She came, finally reaching her edge, and not long after her, he did too. They both were breathing heavily. They stood in this position for a little longer, not to make a big mess. He kissed her neck, sweat all over his body. „*God, Melissa..*” he breathed out and looked at her. „*I missed you like that.*” She chuckled, breathless not being able to say something. She gave him a kiss, while he slowly pulled out of her.

[Omlouvám se, za terapie neplatím.]

.
-living room, downstairs-

They're still watching the TV. Bunch of **TEENS**, Randy, Tatum and Stu. Tatum is still nervous, full of anger for Billy. She's not even listening or focusing on the TV.

Random teen: „*I wanna see Jamie Lee's breasts. When do we see em?*”

Randy: „*Not until trading places scene. Jamie Lee was always the virgin in horror movies. She didn't show her tits until she went legit.*”

Boy teen: „*No way.*”

Randy: „*That’s why she always lived. Only virgins can outsmart the killer. Don’t you know the rules?*”

Everyone looked at him, confused.

Stu: „*What rules?*”

Randy hits the pause button on the remote and stands in front of the television, explaining.

Randy: „*There are certain rules to survive a horror movie. For example, number one. You can never have sex. The minute you get a little nookie - you’re good as gone.*”

Tatum: „*Well that explains why you’re still a virgin.*”

She jokes, saying that out of frustration. Randy rolled his eyes.

Stu: „*Well, most of us are dead.*”

He stuck out his tongue, playfully.

Stu: „*Mostly the ones that are UPSTAIRS!*”

He yelled the last part, Tatum nudged him.

Randy: „*Sex always equals death. Number two - never drink or do drugs. The sin factor. It’s an extension of number one.. And number three.. Never, ever, ever, under any circumstances say “**I’ll be right back**”, because you won’t be back.*”

Stu stood up from the couch.

Stu: „*I’m getting another beer, you want one?*”

Randy: „*Yeah, sure.*”

Stu: „*I’ll be right baack!!*”

Everybody’s “*ooohs*”

Randy: „*There he goes folk - a dead man. Wave bye- bye.*” he sighed.

Tatum rolled her eyes as she stood up too.

Tatum: „*That’s it. They can’t be fucking that long. I’ll go upstairs.*”

She said, annoyed.

.

-meanwhile, the news van-

Gale and Kenny watch the monitor. The party is clearing out. **A RAP** on the van’s door, Gale pulls it open to see deputy Riley, standing, all smiles.

Dewey: „*Sheriff just radioed me. I’m gonna check out a possible lead. Thought you might like to join me.*”

Gale: „*What kind of lead?*”

Dewey: „*A car was spotted in the bushes a little way up the road.*”

[WOW, DREAM DATE]

Gale: „*I’d love to. If you’re sure it’s alright.*”

Dewey: „*Ma’am, I am the deputy of the town.*”

Gale: „*Can I bring Kenny?*”

Dewey answered too quickly.

Dewey: „*No! I mean, I should probably just take you.*”

Gale steps out of the van, turning to Kenny.

Gale: „***I’ll be back.***”

She slides the van’s door closed and reaches for Dewey’s police car.

Dewey: „*Actually, I thought we could walk. It’s not far.*”

Gale appears skeptical, but she’s genuinely interested in this guy.

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-bedroom, Stu Macher’s house-

Billy and Melissa were dressing back up. Melissa was sitting on the edge of the bed, dressing herself back up, slowly. The awkward silence after sex, almost every couple has. But these two, never found it awkward. The silence was comforting for them and they enjoyed each other’s presence. If they could, they would just cuddle right after. Billy looked at her, breaking the silence.

Billy: „*Are you feeling alright?*”

He always made sure. She nodded.

Melissa: „*Yeah, totally.*”

She smiled. Suddenly, they heard yelling from the stairs outside on the hallway.

Tatum: „***Melissa! I know you’re fucking upstairs!***”

Melissa sighed.

[Tatum dává “nesahej mi na mou holku” vibe]

Melissa: „*Oh god, she’s gonna yell so mad!*”

Billy pulled on his shirt and he fixed himself. He looked at Melissa and smiled at her.

Billy: „*I’ll get it. Stay here. You sure, you’re okay?*”

Melissa nodded, smiling.

Melissa: „*Mhm, thanks.*”

He nodded and left the room, going into the hallway. Tatum saw him, she was mad. She immediately slapped him.

Tatum: „*You idiot! You think you can just appear out of fucking nowhere, after you said what you said today to her? A-And fuck her? That’s not how it works!*”

She yelled, he was trying to stop her.

Tatum: „*Is she okay? You certainly pushed her into sleeping with you, didn’t you??*”

Billy tried to calm Tatum down. He understood why she was so pissed.

Billy: „*Hey! Listen to me! I apologized, she agreed, I agreed. It’s all good.*”

Tatum: „*But still! You’re a coward for your actions, Loomis!*”

She yelled like a mother to a child.

Billy sighed, trying to calm her down and explain. They kept arguing on the hallway stairs.

Melissa, meanwhile, got dressed back up fully and fixed her hair and the bed. She heard the door open, she thought it was Billy, but it wasn't the door from the room that she heard.. It was a door from a closet that opened. Melissa didn't know that though, since she was sitting on the bed, her back facing the both doors.

Melissa: „*Billy? That was fast, she didn’t even yell at you?*”

She giggled. **SILENCE.** Was she trippin? She heard the door opening..

Melissa: „*Billy?*”

She turned around to see a **GHOST FACED FIGURE**, pushing her onto bed, pinning her down, covering her mouth with one hand, while his other hand held a knife, slowly pushing it into her flesh. She gasped into his hand, trying to fight him, she was squirming all around, but he was stronger. She stared at him, trying to get at least a glimpse of the person behind the mask. The knife slowly stabbed her, not deep, lightly. Deep enough to make her bleed a lot. She tried to scream and cry, she thought it was Billy.. After the **FIGURE** heard footsteps, he quickly went to a window and disappeared. Tatum was slowly moving with Billy, into the room. They were **CLUELESS.**

Billy: „*She’s okay, real-*”

He stopped himself, while he realized something.. Bad? Good?

Billy: „*Is.. Stu downstairs?*”

Tatum looked at him, raising an eyebrow.

Tatum: „*What? I mean, yeah, he is.*”

Billy nodded, knowingly. These two then slowly approached the bedroom.

Tatum: „*You’re so weird, Bill-*”

She didn't even finish the sentence, when she entered the room, just to see Melissa, bleeding, stabbed, holding her stomach with the wound on the bed. Tatum gasped, quickly approaching. She grabbed a random piece of clothing from the floor and tried to stop the bleeding.

Tatum: „*MELISSA. WHAT.. WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED??*”

She was freaking out.

Melissa, however, looked at Billy, who was approaching her too, shocked.

Melissa: „*Billy.. Why.. Why did you..*”

Tatum looked so confused, she looked at Billy, who was now helping her stop the bleeding.

Tatum: „*Mel, try to.. Try to calm down. I can make sure he didn’t do it. He was arguing with me in the hallway, I didn’t even see anyone enter the room!*”

She freaked out, panicking.

Tatum: „*You need medical help, Billy help me carry her. Dewey’s keeping an eye on things outside, he’ll help us.*”

Billy immediately took Melissa into his arms, his face full of mixed emotions. He carried her outside, Tatum with them, her face full of fear and shock. Billy approached Dewey’s car.

Billy: „*Stay here, I’ll call Dewey.*”

Tatum: „*Fuck no.*”

Billy: „*Fuck yeah?*”

They argued, like his girlfriend and her best friend weren't just bleeding in Billy's arms. Dewey was on his way with Gale, but he heard them, looked around and shook his head in shock. He ran back, Gale after him.

Dewey: „*God damn it, what the hell happened?*”

Gale's eyes widened when she saw Melissa.

Tatum: „*We. we don't know, she- she was in the bedroom and.. and we just came in and saw-*”

She was panicking, hysterically.

Billy looked at Dewey.

Billy: „*Deputy Riley, please. We need you to take us to the hospital.*”

Dewey: „*I would love to, but we need to call 911, even after the curfew. I can't leave this place. He might still be here. I need to take a look and call the police!*”

Gale spoke, after she hesitated.

Gale: „*I'll take them.*”

She said with a wink at Dewey and he got her his keys.

Dewey nodded.

Dewey: „*Be careful. The police radio is in the car, same as a gun. If anything, call the police.*”

Gale nodded and before she got into the car, she yelled towards the van.

Gale: „*Kenny! Don't you dare sleep! Keep your eyes on the monitor!*”

She got into Dewey's police car, same as Billy holding Melissa. Tatum wanted too, but Dewey stopped her as Gale quickly drove to the hospital.

Dewey: „*You're staying. I need to protect you, sister.*”

He said, reaching for his gun and slowly approaching the house. Not gonna lie, he was scared himself.

Chapter six, part two

-Dewey's car-

Gale is focusing on the road, while Billy holds Melissa in his arms in the back seat. Melissa is holding the bleeding wound, on the verge of crying. Billy is looking at her, stroking her hair, comforting her.

Billy: „*Shh.. Dewey's gonna call the police over and when we come back, everyone and everything is gonna be alright. Just like old times.*”

He said, trying to sound comforting, but his voice sounds more like the complete *opposite* is gonna happen. Gale looks at them from the rear mirror in the car, she's driving as fast and as safe as she can. Billy looks at her.

Billy: „*Can you like.. speed up a little bit, media stuff?*”

Gale: „*And what am I? Huh? One life is already in critical condition, I don't need the other two more to be too.*”

Billy: „*Then why do you drive a fucking police car? Speed. Up.*”

Gale rolled her eyes, gripped the wheel and she stepped on the pedal, to speed the car more. She even turned the police alarm on the car. For effect. Or.. Whatever.

Gale: „*Hold on tight, baby!*”

Billy gasped and Melissa squirmed in pain. Gale sped the car even more, as they were on their way to the hospital.

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-Meanwhile, Stu Macher's house-

Dewey took his gun he had hooked on his police belt around his waist.

Dewey: „*Tatum, stay here. If anything, hop inside the van. Kenny is in there and it's safe.*”

Tatum nodded and Dewey slowly approached the house.

Tatum: „*Wait, but others are in! Stu is inside too!*”

Dewey turned around to Tatum, and within seconds, before he could say anything.. A ton of **TEENS** came running from the house. Randy behind them, his face was looking **SHOCKED**. The slightly drunk and high teens came running into their cars they had parked in front of the house.

Randy: „*School just called..*”

Tatum and Dewey looked at him, confused.

Randy: „*Principal Himbry was found dead in the school's backyard. Two young girls with him. Their bodies were gutted from end to end, insides ripped all around the backyard. It's a bloody horror.*”

He said, his expression **BLANK**. He was shocked.

Dewey looked at the teens and then back at Randy. He was curious.

Dewey: „*And where are they-* “

Randy: „*They wanna see it.*”

Dewey looked behind and just saw the drunk teens drive away. He immediately grabbed his small radio and talked.

Dewey: „*Deputy Riley here, we need police officers by the Woodsboro highschool. Three dead bodies reported here. I repeat, by the Woodsboro highschool, three dead bodies were reported.. And a bunch of drunk teens just.. watching.*”

Tatum looked at Randy.

Tatum: „*Which girls? And where's Stu?*”

Randy shrugged.

Randy: „*I'll look for him.*”

He went outside and walked around the house, like no murders were happening in the town. Tatum wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

Dewey: „*Stupid boy! Tatum, go in the van!*”

He said, as he approached the house, pointing the gun in front of him. He was in the hallway, the television **BLASTING** from the living room, the scene where the killer is haunting the victim is playing.

Dewey: „*WHOEVER IS HERE, BY THE NAME OF WOODSBORO POLICE, GET ON THE GROUND, HANDS UP!*”

He yelled, he was **SCARED**.

NOBODY. NOT A SINGLE SOUL.

He slowly backed away, pointing the gun ahead. He looked behind him, outside the house. Except for the white van, there was not a single soul. Suddenly, out of nowhere, from the hallway a GUNSHOT was heard. Before he could react and shoot back, he was laying on the ground. He got shot and fell down on the porch. Gun in hand, his shoulder almost see through **BLEEDING**, from the shot.

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-Hospital-

Melissa was laying on a hospital bed in an emergency room. Billy by her left, Gale by her right.

Doctor: „*The wound is luckily not that deep. We stopped the bleeding successfully, now we're going to give it a few stitches and you'll be fine.*”

The doctor said, leaving the room for a bit. Melissa sighed, staring at the ceiling.

Mel: „*Billy.. I'm curious. When you were in jail, you had one phone call.. Who did you.. Who did you call?*”

She was just curious.. or.. was she?

Gale looked up at Melissa and Billy. This.. got her attention now. Billy looked at Melissa, he stared at her for a few moments.

Billy: „*My dad. I called my dad, why?*”

Melissa: „*Nothing.. Just curious.*”

Gale: „*Sheriff Burke called your father, Loomis. Not you.*”

Melissa glanced at her, confused. Billy looked at Gale, his eyes burning a hole into her.

Billy: „*You weren't even there.. How the fuck could you know.*”

Gale: „*Ha! I have my own sources.*”

Billy looked at Melissa. She looked at him, raising an eyebrow.

Billy chuckled.

Billy: „*Wait.. You.. You don't think It's still me, do you?*”

Gale looked at him.

Gale: „*You're the only one who is on the damn suspect list.*”

Billy: „*I'm not talking to you.*”

He said as he looked back at Melissa. He leaned closer to her.

Billy: „*What do I have to do.. To prove to you that I'm not the killer?*”

He said in an almost **DARK** tone. Melissa looked at him and saw the darkness in his eyes. She wanted to say something, but before she could, the doctors interrupted her by entering the room.

Doctor: „*We're gonna do the stitches. We need your mother-*”

Gale looked up and Melissa too.

Gale: „*I'm not her mother!*”

Melissa: „*She's not my mother-*”

Billy chuckled.

Gale: „*I'm Gale Weathers!*”

Doctors looked at Billy. He nodded and looked at Gale.

Billy: „*Let's go, bit- ,media stuf- um, miss Weathers.*”

He mocked her and they left the room.

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-some time later-

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Gale is on her way back over to Stu Macher's house. Billy and Melissa in the back seat again.

Billy: „*You'll see.. Everything is gonna be okay now. I bet others are now enjoying the party again, while Dewey caught whoever did it.*”

Melissa nodded, hoping for that too. She had a few stitches on the wound and the paramedics gave her some painkillers, so she's feeling okay. They're really hoping for the better.. Well.. Except the fact that the slightly *opposite is happening*..

-

They arrived slowly back over to Stu's house. They all **THOUGHT** everything was alright, but once the car slowed down, they all saw.. **PURE HORROR**.

[WELCOME TO ACT THREEEE]

Gale noticed her van's slide door opened, **BLOOD** everywhere. Then, they all noticed the front door opened, with a body laying on the porch. They all **PANICKED**. Gale ran off the car, over to the van. Melissa - grabbed a gun from Dewey's police car and they got out of the car.

Billy: „*Shit, shit, shit!*”

He sounded almost angry. All the cars were gone. Was the party really **OVER**..?

They approached the van, shivers coming through their bodies. Gale screamed, In the van - Kenny was laying dead, eyes wide open, his skin pale as a **GHOST**. His body was sliced open, his insides hanging from his body. **Traumatizing** and **disgusting** sight.

Melissa's hands were trembling. The monitors on the van were still on - with a delayed live picture, showing **Tatum**, crying inside the house and **GHOSTFACE** behind her. Melissa turned around, scared to see the house.

Melissa: „*TATUM!!*”

She ran to the house, Gale and Billy behind her. When they approached the building, they all noticed Dewey's body on the porch. Melissa screamed, crying. Gale immediately kneeled down next to him, trying to wake up his unconscious body. Randy - out of nowhere appeared in front of the house.

Randy: „*NO!! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!!*”

Billy and Melissa turned around, Melissa pointing the gun at him.

Randy: „*NO! DON'T SHOOT! DON'T SHOOT!*”

Randy: „*IT'S NOT ME, PLEASE. IT'S STU, HELP ME.*”

Melissa was panicking, so was Billy. Billy slowly dragged Melissa inside the house, closing the door shut. Randy was **BANGING** on the door, desperate to go in.

Billy: „*Give me the gun. Shh, It's gonna be okay. Give me the gun, love. You're too shocked to have it, you could hurt yourself.*”

She nodded. She handed him the gun. What's the worst that could happen right? She *trusted* him.

Billy opened the door, letting Randy in. He was breathing heavily.

Billy: „*Woah, man. Are you alright?*”

Randy: „*It's Stu! It's Stu! He's totally out of his mind, he's gone mad!!*”

Billy chuckled and turned around to look at him, with a devilish smile.

Billy: „*We all go a little mad sometimes..*”

He laughed and slowly pointed the gun at Randy.

Randy's and Melissa's eyes widened.

Randy: „*Oh shi-*”

Melissa: „*Billy! No!!*”

She yelled, trying to get in the way, but it was too late.

BOOM, and Randy was on the floor, bleeding from his stomach. Melissa approached him, while Billy was laughing. *Forcefully*. Before she could say anything other than **SOBS**, Gale appeared by the doorway. Billy looked at her, **BOOM**. Gale was now laying on the porch, right on Dewey's body.

Billy laughed, the gun in his hand.

Billy: „*Now you two can have a happy ending.. Lovebirds.*”

Melissa widened her eyes, looking at Billy.

Melissa: „*What did you..*”

Billy laughed, again.

Billy: „*Surprisee..*”

Melissa backed away, towards the living room.

Billy: „*Oh.. Where do you think you're going.. We're not done yet.*”

Tears were streaming down Melissa's cheeks. The way he was comforting her a few minutes ago, was making her feel *hurt*. She was still slowly backing away from him, until she stumbled onto something..

It was *Tatum*. She was tied and gagged on a chair. Just like Steve was. She was mumbling, squirming, crying.

Melissa: „*Tatum!*”

She tried to untie her, but Stu appeared from behind Tatum. Melissa looked at him, terror in her eyes.

Melissa: „*Stu! Stu! Help us, please! The killer.. It's.. It's Billy!!*”

She said, Tatum shaking her head like crazy, trying to say something.

Stu looked sad, he looked down at her, but he grabbed a white, small object from his pocket and brought it to his mouth, with a slight “**CLICK**”. He chuckled and talked into it.

Stu: „*Didn't see that one coming.. Did ya?*”

He said, his voice sounding **EXACTLY** like the one in the calls. He was holding a voice changer.

Shitty thing, they sold **EVERYWHERE**. Melissa panicked more, looking at Stu who was smiling madly. Then she looked behind her to Billy, who was holding the gun, but he was not smiling that much.

Melissa: „*No.. No...*”

She looked at Tatum, whom was looking towards the kitchen. She wanted to back away towards it.

Stu: „*Ah, ah, ah.. You'll move.. She dies. Right now.*”

Melissa breathed heavily, crying. Stu grabbed a knife from his back pocket. Bloody knife.

Stu: „*Remember this, Melissa? Hmm.. It was so funny seeing your face, full of tears and trauma, thinking it was Billy, your lover all the time.. I mean, he was, but in the bedroom.. It was me..*”

He laughed.

Melissa: „*It was you?! YOU SICK FUCK!!*”

He laughed more, again.

Stu: „*What did you think? That Billy is in this all alone?*”

Stu threw the white voice changer object to Billy, who caught it. Stu came closer to Melissa, Billy approached her from the other side. She was backing away from them, into the kitchen, until she couldn't anymore, because a kitchen counter stopped her. She was breathing heavily, Billy and Stu now in front of her.

[Pls, jak být Melissa rn]

She tried running away to her side, the way out of the kitchen. Billy stopped her.

Billy: „*Hey? Where are you going? It's not over yet..*”

He glanced at Stu, who was preparing something.

Billy: „*Melissa, now please.. Listen to me-*”

Stu: „*It's my turn now, we have one more surprise for you!*”

Stu looked at her, giggling.

Stu: „*Oh trust me, you're gonna love this one. It's a SCREAM baby!! I'll be right baaack!!*”

He laughed and disappeared into the main hallway. Billy, meanwhile, looked at Melissa, his eyes were... sad.

Billy: „*Please, please listen to me. Look, please.. I'm so sorry, I tried to talk with him, but-*”

He was cut off. Melissa looked over and she saw Stu dragging something.. **Someone**..Into the kitchen She looked down to see.. **HER FATHER**. Bandaged, gagged.. Very much alive. His eyes widened, full of tears.

Melissa: „*DAD!!*”

She screamed.

Stu took a cellular phone and placed it into Mr. Lambre shirt pocket.

Stu: „*Guess we won't be needing this anymore!*”

She looked at Stu, his eyes full of anger.. She then glanced at Billy, his eyes saying something totally different..

Stu: „*This is called, GUESS HOW I'M GOING TO DIE!!*”

Stu laughed.

Melissa: „*FUCK YOU!!*”

Stu: „*Oh.. Me?*”

[Ano prosím. Pls.]

Stu: „*No, no.. You two already played that game.. And you lost... It's an easy game.. If you lose - you'll die.*”

Stu nudged Billy from behind.

Stu: „*What is it with you..*”

He whispered.

Billy: „*And if you answer correctly.. You'll die.*”

Billy said, forcefully.

Melissa: „*You'll never get away with this.*”

Billy: „*Tell that to Cotton Weary. You wouldn't believe how easy it was to frame him.*”

Stu: „*Yeah, we watched some movies, took some notes.. It was fun!*”

He grinned.

Melissa looked at her father, then at Stu and Billy.

Melissa: „*What are you trying to say..?*”

Stu laughed and took the second knife from Billy's pocket. He pointed it to Melissa.

Stu: „*Ohhh.. You still didn't get it?*”

He laughed, Billy's face changed to more.. sad one.

Stu: „*Melissa.. Darling.. It's after midnight.. Exactly one year ago, we **killed** your mother. Happy anniversary.*”

Billy looked away from Melissa, she was **SHOCKED**.

[No to já su ted' taky]

She looked at Billy, despite the fact that his head was looking away from her. He couldn't even look at her.

Melissa: „*You.. you killed.. W-why..*”

Stu: „*Why.. Why.. Billy you heard this? She wants to hear a motive!*”

Stu nudged Billy to talk. Once he realized he's looking away, not saying a single word, he spoke, his tone mad.

Stu: „*BECAUSE YOUR MOTHER WAS A SLUT. SHE SLEPT WITH HIS DAD, SHE IS THE REASON-*”

He nudged Billy again, harder.

Billy: „*My mom left and abandoned me..*”

Silence. Melissa gasped, tears rolling down her cheek. Billy looked up, slowly. His eyes full of.. tears?

Stu: „*That's right.. Is that motive enough for you? I bet it is. Seeing your mom get murdered fucked you up a lot, that it made you have sex multiple times with a psycho, who actually was the murderer the whole time. I hope the feeling will eat you up, before we kill you as we killed your mother!!*”

[Ok, za tuhle větu jsem actually proud, protože slay. Ale Stu by toto nikdy neřekl tho]

Billy: „*Listen to me, Melissa, please!*”

Billy looked her in her eyes.

Billy: „*Please!*”

Stu punched him from behind.

Stu: „*What's up with you? She's the one, supposed to be begging!*”

Billy sighed, getting annoyed.

Billy: „*I'VE HAD ENOUGH.*”

He turned to look at Stu.

Billy: „*I fucking tried to talk with you today, you were not picking up my phone, you were busy all day, doing god knows who. It's all your fault..*”

Billy: „*And I've had fucking enough.*”

BOOM. Billy shot Stu into his head. *Twice.* Dark, red blood everywhere.

Stu fell onto the floor, very much dead, next to Melissa's father. Mr Lambre was squirming, trying to move away, he was crying, saying some muffled words.

Melissa's eyes widened, she gasped.

Tatum: „*NO. NO!!*”

She cried, she saw it from the hallway. She managed to rip the tape off her mouth.

Tatum: „*STU! NO! PLEASE!*”

[Crying.]

She managed to grab the knife that Stu dropped by Randy's body, by the help of her feet.

She was slowly, yet roughly trying to untie herself. She was seeing pure horror, her biggest nightmare.

Her boyfriend died, shot in his head by his best friend, laying on the floor. Melissa breathed heavily, trying to run and help Tatum, but he stopped her, looking her in her eyes.

Billy: „Please, now.. Listen to me.”

He was sad, mad, annoyed.

Billy: „I tried to talk with him and convince him, not to do this plan”

Melissa was too shocked already.

Melissa: „P-Plan?”

Billy: „Yes.. But he didn't listen to me. Firstly, he got mad at me, for not killing Tatum when she went into the garage. But when I saw you, how you went into the garage with her, helping her, protecting her.. I.. I simply couldn't. Everything you told me upstairs, really got into my head, all these days I was just thinking about it, about you, regretting everything I did..”

Melissa shook her head, not being able to look at him, but her feelings for him were making her stay and just listen to his sick words.

Billy: „This was a big mistake, big, big mistake. I realized how much you and our feelings mean to me-”

Melissa: „And that's why you killed my mother? Really Billy? I mean something to you? When you killed my mom? MY MOM?”

She yelled, crying.. Yet, he continued.

Billy: „In the car.. I thought that once we came back, I'd have some time to talk with him about it, to stop him.. It was too late.. He was **crazy**.”

Melissa: „You're too!”

She sobbed.

Billy: „I know, I know.. I'm sorry.. Fuck! I'm so sorry.”

Melissa shook her head.

Melissa: „Your lying apologies won't bring my mom back. Billy, I loved you. I fucking trusted you and you just.. You just decided to **betray** me. After everything. After. Every. Single. Moment. Together.”

She quickly took the gun from his hands, pointing it to him. He put his hands up, he didn't protest at all.

Billy: „Stu killed principal Himbry. Right after that, without him knowing, I killed the two girls, who were talking crap about us in the bathroom. I shot Randy, because he wanted you all the time. I shot Gale, because she was annoying you, hurting you.”

[A? Co čekáš? Jakože jéééé to je tááák sweet..]

Billy: „Like I said before, I'd catch a bullet for you. I'd kill for you.”

Melissa sighed, his twisted words getting deep into her mind.

Tatum: „**SHOT HIM! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!**”

Melissa cried, her hands holding the gun, pointing it straight to him.

Melissa: „I should just shoot you, because you were the main reason behind every damn hurting I felt for the past year.”

Billy: „We both know you can't. But please, do it. That's what I deserve. Shoot me, do it for you. For us.”

His words had such an effect on her.

Melissa: „I.. I fucking love you, Loomis.”

Billy smiled with this sweet smile of his. All the memories came flooding Melissa's mind.

Billy: „I know.. I love you too. But do it. Pull. The. Trigger.”

Melissa shook her head, they were looking deeply into each other's eyes.

„Fuck this, I'll do it my own fucking way.”

SHOT. SHOT. SHOT.

Gale Weathers shot him, unexpectedly, from behind, multiple times. She was full of blood, her face was telling everything. She was so done with everything. Her hands were trembling, gripping the gun.

Gale: „Sweet lies he was telling you, girl.. Sweet lies.”

Melissa's eyes widened, she cried. Billy fell down, very much dead.

Melissa: „No, please..”

She kneeled down to him, holding his face.

Gale helped untie Mr Lambre and with him, they gently helped Melissa up from her boyfriend's body. Tatum just didn't want to. She was holding onto Stu's dead body, crying, sobbing and begging to wake him up.

Gale: „Police and medics are already on the way.. C'mon..”

Within minutes, ambulances, police cars arrived.

Randy was alive, on the way to hospital.

Melissa's father, Neil Lambre, is alive too, on the way to hospital.

Dewey survived, on the way to hospital.

Stu Macher and Billy Loomis, reported dead.

Gale Weathers survived too, her annoying ass was already doing a live report in front of the house, full of blood, yet her smile was still shiny.

Melissa and Tatum were sitting in an opened ambulance door, shocked, traumatized. Melissa was staring, in shock watching all the chaos, Gale, police, paramedics..

Tatum suddenly spoke. Her voice weak.

Tatum: „*It.. It was Stu's birthday.*”

[Nebudu lhát, tahle část mě teď dojebe nejvíc.]

Tears were rolling down Tatum's cheek. Melissa looked at her.

Melissa: „*W-what?*”

Tatum nodded while she slowly looked at Melissa. She took a deep breath.

Tatum: „*His.. his parents forget. They left him a note on the fridge.. He found it this morning.. He broke down in tears, he was texting me all day. That's why he didn't answer Billy's calls. He was.. crying in my arms in school, saying I was the only one he had left.*”

Tatum tried to smile, but she failed. She cried and cried. Melissa was in pure shock.

Tatum: „*He, um.. He didn't want to bother us with it, since everything happened.. I know that he did it now, but.. we loved each other Mel. Like loved, like truly loved. I'm not talking about anything intimate now. He told me how much he loved me. He said that.. that he's gonna die and that.. It's for the best.*”

She covered her face with her hand, and she completely broke down into tears. Melissa pulled her closer, hugging her. She was speechless.

Melissa: „*We're.. We're gonna be alright..*”

She said, hoping that this time, it was nothing but a simple truth.

This horror massacre was hurtful, but.. It was finally over.

Now..

They need to move on..

Or..

Do they?

IS THIS, THE END?

(To be continued...)

Note from the author

Woah. Tak teď ta emotivní část od samotné spisovatelky.. Takže..

Na začátek bych vám chtěla strašně moc poděkovat za ochotu a čas, který jste obě daly do toho, si příběh přečíst. Taky děkuju za zpětné vazby, které jsem dostala, protože to byly moje jediné motivace k tomu, psát další a další části. Takže holky, děkuju.

Za druhé.. Pokračování bude, kdy nevím, ale už mám vytvořené dokumenty, takže pokud chcete číst pokračování, napište mi a přidám vás do druhých dokumentů.

a za třetí.. Tohle je můj nejvíc propracovaný příběh, který jsem kdy psala. A hlavně první, tak dobře napsaný, celý v ANGLIČTINĚ!! Wow, sama nevím co říct. Děj příběhu a celkově svoje inspirace, jsem měla vymyšlené už od března. Ano, tenhle příběh byl se mnou v mém notesu a v mé hlavě opravdu dlouho a jelikož mám *Scream 1996* jakožto můj comfort movie, a procházela jsem si různými... obdobími.. (víme, známe) tak mi nehorázně moc pomohl. Byla to moje fantazie, můj fiktivní svět, kde jsem byla tak dlouho uzavřená a teď je zase na čase jej na chvíli opusit. A tohle.. Je au. Budu nejspíš určitě psát dál, ale rozhodně se musím prvně soustředit na věci, které chci vydat a až potom na tenhle příběh a jeho pokračování. Ale zase don't worry, jelikož je to můj únik od reality, myslím si, že budu psát zase co nejdříve. Bylo mi strašnou ctí, že jsem něco takového mohla napsat, protože v tom cítím potenciál na budoucnost. Mám dalších x nápadů na další příběhy, které možná už taky začnu psát veřejně.. Uvidíme. Nom, takže ještě jednou děkuju a bylo mi ctí. Tenhle příběh a tahle magická kapitola mého života (říkám magická, protože jsem ještě nikdy necítila takový komfort od fiktivního světa. Ani od Harryho Pottera a to je sakra co říct) bude mít special místo v mém srdíčku. Tím neříkám, že končí.. Nekončí, zatím rozhodně ne. Ale.. Everything must come to an end eventually, nebo ne?

Děkuju mé milé čtenářky, tohle je konec tohoto dokumentu. Jedno velké díky. Nehorázně to pro mě znamená. A já jdu končit, páč už jsem emotional wreck.

Prostě, je to neuvěřitelný. Teď tohle celé zpracovávám a sama neustále nemám slov. A to je to skoro TŘI měsíce od toho, co jsem tenhle příběh dopsala. Nějak nechápu, že na Wattpadu jsem jednu chvíli byla v top 10. Crazy.

Postavy:

- Moje jediná a taky hlavní vymyšlená postava - Melissa Lambre.



- Povaha Melissy je dost podobná mojí. Melissa je až moc hodná, pro svoje blízké by udělala všechno na světě, i nemožné. Je ve skupině kamarádů- Sidney, Tatum, Billy, Stu a Randy. Má velký soft spot pro Billyho.. Melissa bydlí ve WoodsBoro pouze se svým tátou, který jezdí neustále na pracovní cesty. Chodí do WoodsBoro High School, a nejraději tráví čas se svými přáteli. Její maminka, zemřela před rokem, tedy roku 1995. Údajný zabiják je Cotton Weary. Zanechal to na Melisse určité trauma. Melisse, je momentálně 17.



- Sidney Prescott. Je jí také 17 a chodí na WoodsBoro High School. Je ve skupině kamarádů společně s Melissou, Tatum, Billym, Stuem a Randym. Snaží se dát Billyho a Melissu dohromady. I když to oba zapírají, něco mezi nimi už delší dobu je. Je hodná, milá, přátelská a nikdy by nikomu neudělala nic zlého...



- Tatum Riley [Tætum] 17, opět chodí na WoodsBoro High School. Je ve skupině kamarádů se Sidney, Melissou, Randym, Billym a Stuem. Je hodně rázná, upřímná a nebojí se skoro ničeho. Je hodně sebevědomá, a pro své přátele by se rozdala. Chodí se Stuem.



- Stu Macher [S'tu Mákh] 18, opět chodí na WoodsBoro High School a je ve stejné partě kamarádů, jako Tatum, Sidney a Melissa. Chodí s Tatum. Stu, je strašně crazy. Dělá si ze všeho srandu, ničeho se nebojí, nic ho nezastaví a je velmi sebevědomý a trochu ambiciózní. Dalo by se říct, že mu záleží pouze na sobě, ale na druhou stranu má velký soft spot pro své přátele. Až moc velký..



- Billy Loomis 18, WoodsBoro High School, stejná skupina kamarádů jako Tatum, Sid a Melissa. Billy svoji povahu nedává moc najevo. Je hodně tajuplný, a rozhodně se dá říct, že umí manipulovat. Ale opět, má velký soft spot pro své kamarády. Je hodně středem pozornosti, což ale zapírá. Nebojí se být upřímný, a nic ho jen tak nerozhodí. Za ty roky, co je ve skupině kamarádů, si vybudoval pouto k Melisse..



- Casey Becker [Kejsý Bekr] 19, WoodsBoro High School. Casey je hodně ambiciózní. Stará se v podstatě pouze o sebe. Je ve vztahu se Stevem.



- Steve Orth 19, WoodsBoro High School. Steven je ve vztahu s Casey. Myslí jen na sebe ve většině věcí. Je ale přátelský.



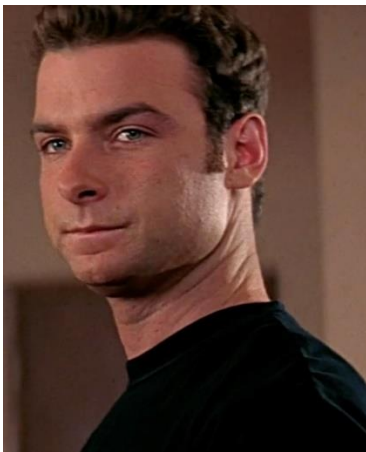
- Randy Meeks [Reandy Míks] 19, WoodsBoro High School, je ve stejné skupině kamarádů jako Sid a spol. Randy je velmi chytrý, miluje horory, je vždy ve své hlavě, přemýšlející nad věcmi. Ať se děje cokoli, co se ho netýká, vždy mu na tom něco nesedí. Pracuje v DVD obchodu.



- Gale Weathers [Gejl Wedrs] Gale je 32 a pracuje jako redaktorka. Docela se přizívuje na smrti Melissy matky. Píše o smrti knížku a snaží se prosadit názor, že údajný zabiják Cotton je neviný. Melissa ji nesnáší. Gale se přizívuje na jakékoliv maličkosti, kterou se o smrti dozví, nebo na jakékoliv divné události, která se ve WoodsBoro stane. Je velmi svá a nebojí se ničeho ať už je v ohrožení život někoho jí blízkého, nebo Gale samotné.



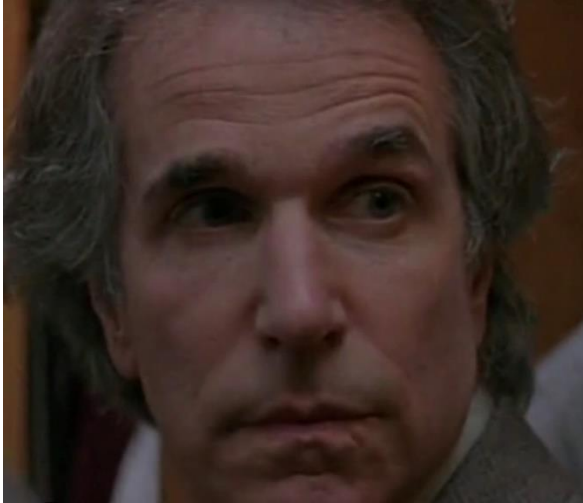
- Dwight 'Dewey' Riley [Duvajt 'd'úí' Rajl] Je mu 25, a pracuje jako sheriff u policie WoodsBoro. Tatum je jeho sestra. Je hodný, ale všeho se bojí. To se snaží zakrýt, hlavně před Gale, protože si k ní vybudoval city. Jeho jméno je Dwight, ale přezdívkou Dewey se mu říká nejčastěji. Přezdívkou dostal od své sestry Tatum.



- Cotton Weary. Údajný zabiják Melissy matky. Je ve vězení, za obvinění ze znásilnění a za vraždu Maureen Lambre – Melissy matky, která byla zavražděna v roce 1995. Gale se ho ve své knize zastává, za to, že je nevinný.



Kenny. Kenny pomáhá Gale zjišťovat informace o čemkoliv týkající se vraždy Maureen.



School

Arthur Himbry Ředitel WoodsBoro High



Lambre

Neil Lambre [nálj lambre] Otec Melissy



WoodsBoro děje. Nadřízený Deweyho.

Sheriff Burke se zabývá vším, co se ve



Ghostface Maska, za kterou se "schovávají" zabijáci. Za prvního Ghostface je považován již zmiňovaný Cotton. Jenže otázka je, jestli to byl doopravdy on.. (🤪) V mém příběhu je jeden.. možná dva.. nebo možná tři? (🤪🤪🤪)