

ASSASSIN (2nd Draft)

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You know the Unfriended movies? Searching? Well this first scene (and one other) take place entirely on a computer screen. Just two scenes, don't freak out. We open up on a YouTube page, with a good amount of views. We see a some random tabs open to make our audience laugh. This YouTube video is that of the "Assassin 2018" hype video. Have some gimmicky comedic moments with our web browser to add humor and then enter full screen as the user hits play starting the 80s synthesizer music that will constitute the rest of the film, in this "montage" specifically that of Raydar's 'Neon Graffiti.

RYAN

What is UP ladies and gentleman. My name is RYAN HENDRICKS, that's right, the all-star you know and love and HOST of 2018's game of *Assassin*. Before I get into it, let me give you a little bit of history.

The shot wipes away in a cheesy transition as RYAN uses his hands to "wipe the screen". In the next scene RYAN is gone but instead actors acting it. The first is civil war era.

RYAN (O.S.)

Assassin has been apart of our town of Cypress since the civil war ages.

ACTOR 1

(Holding fake musket)

I am doth youreth assassin dear sir!

ACTOR 1 shoots ACTOR 2 who takes the hit. Following that, he goes and shakes ACTOR 1's hand.

ACTOR 2

Goodeth Game.

RYAN (O.S.)

We started with muskets which over the years turned into rifles

(Brief shot of ACTOR 1 shooting ACTOR 2 with a rifle)

which eventually turns to Nerf guns.

Now to modern setting. We see this from the perspective of an Iphone. Actor 1 is chasing Actor 2 with a Nerf gun. Actor 1 shoots and ACTOR 2 falls to the ground.

ACTOR 1

Oh my god someone call 911.

Back to RYAN.

RYAN

Now you may ask, how do I play  
Assassin? You don't play it, you live  
it. Assassin is weeks of dedication,  
taking place all throughout winter  
break. But first, you need a weapon.

A gun flies into frame, directly into RYAN's hand.

RYAN (CONT.)

Any projectile toy gun works, as long  
as we can see that a dart-

A nerf dart flies into a frame, directly into RYAN's hand.

RYAN (CONT.)

Has made contact with your target. You  
will be assigned this target through  
text message. How do you eliminate  
this target? By shooting them.

RYAN fires at the camera which falls over. Someone behind the  
scenes picks it up.

RYAN (CONT.)

Sorry about that. You see once you  
eliminate this target, you take their  
target.

(Someone throws a red card into  
frame, RYAN catches it)

This information passed along through  
these little cards that will be  
delivered to your door the night  
before the game starts. You shoot your  
target, they give you this card which  
holds the name of their next target.  
However, you must also film it.

(Someone throws a phone into  
frame, it hits RYAN and bounces  
to the ground)

Dude that's my new phone!

Technical difficulties screen.

RYAN (CONT.)

All kills must recorded with clarity

before and posted on social media  
 before being declared "official".  
 There are good examples  
     (Flash a good example on screen)  
 And bad examples  
     (Flash a bad example on screen)  
 Before you go out and shoot your  
 target, a word from local law  
 enforcement.

The camera pans to a POLICE OFFICER.

POLICE OFFICER  
 Do not commit any crime.

The camera pans back to RYAN.

RYAN  
 You heard him, do not commit *any*  
 crime. On top of that, if you do not  
 eliminate anyone in one week, you are  
*automatically* eliminated. The entry  
 fee is \$20, the grand prize \$2000 with  
 \$500 and \$200 for the respective  
 runner ups. Happy Hunting.

ENTER ASSASSIN MONTAGE MODE.

2 INT THE ACADEMIC ADVISOR'S OFFICE - DAY

2

We realize this is GRAHAM watching the video, the academic  
 advisor, on his computer screen. He takes out his headphones  
 and PARKER is sitting there, patiently.

GRAHAM  
 Dude this is fucking awesome.

PARKER just stares at him.

GRAHAM  
 (Confused)  
 What do you want?

PARKER  
 My academic advisory meeting...

GRAHAM  
 Oh yeah.

GRAHAM pulls up his notes and starts reading them off.

GRAHAM (CONT.)

Due to your class rank, lack of extracurricular activities, low SAT scores, consistent behavioral violations as well as your felony (surprised) charge, it appears that your chances of getting into the University of Texas at Austin are low. I do recommend looking at other options, like community college or (A Beat) therapy.

PARKER

I didn't apply to the University of Texas.

GRAHAM

Oh, yeah that's the *next* guy. You are-

PARKER

Parker Pierce.

GRAHAM

Parker Pierce, awesome.  
(Pulls up the file)  
Accepted into Texas State, Texas A&M and Prince-Ton!

GRAHAM goes for a high five

PARKER

(Denies high five)  
There's a dash between the Prince and the Ton.

GRAHAM

(Pause while looking at screen)  
Oh wow. Well why not the regular Princeton?

PARKER

You're right, I'm sure if I ask nicely Princeton will gladly accept me.

GRAHAM

Here's the thing buddy, you have the grades, the SAT and ACT, you even look like a nerd. If you applied, Princeton would definitely give this *debate club*

*president* a shot.

PARKER

I'm the only person in debate club.

GRAHAM

Parker, I get that you're not the most sociable guy, but I can't watch you waste your time at Prince Dash Ton Community College.

PARKER

I came here looking for scholarship opportunities, not to be convinced to apply to Prince, No dash, Ton.

GRAHAM

Actually-

He turns his computer to face PARKER.

PARKER

This is not a scholarship this is-

GRAHAM

(Interrupting)

Assassin, who's grand prize will pay two semesters of Prince Dash Ton's tuition, you should join, you know like every other fucking student.

PARKER

(Annoyed)

I'm leaving.

GRAHAM

Wait, before you go, if you see the next guy outside, don't let him in, I'm kinda scared.

DOOR CLOSE, BACKPACK ZIP, CAR DOOR OPENS, CAR KEYS, A SIGN THAT SAYS HAVE A GOOD WINTER BREAK AND NOW WE'RE IN PARKER'S ROOM.

3 INT PARKER'S ROOM - DAY

3

PARKER is looking at his computer. He suddenly gets a random scam virus warning and starts freaking out. We watch this play out for a while but suddenly his phone rings. He jumps up, his phone lands somewhere and he searches. He picks it up and answers.

PARKER  
What do you want Clyde?

CLYDE (O.S.)  
We're going to the Assassin Kickoff  
Festival.

PARKER  
*No thanks.*

CLYDE (O.S.)  
I'll pick you up in 15.

PARKER  
I'm not going.

4 EXT THE ASSASSIN FESTIVAL - DAY

4

PARKER and CLYDE stand reserved in the middle of the  
festival.

PARKER  
Can we leave?

CLYDE  
Not until we establish ourselves as  
valid competitors.

PARKER  
No, establish *yourself*. I have nothing  
to do with it.

GARRETT walks by.

GARRETT  
Congrats on the superlative boys!

CLYDE  
Wait they posted the video?

PARKER  
Oh shit.

CLYDE pulls out his phone.

5 INT A PHONE SCREEN - DAY

5

Yeah, I was telling you about this earlier, except we're just  
in full screen phone mode on Youtube. This video is about the  
Senior Class Superlatives, basically the REPORTER goes  
through and asks our core character's about their senior

class superlative nomination. This will be kinda improved and fast paced edited, so I won't go into too much detail here.

6 EXT THE ASSASSIN FESTIVAL - DAY

6

A bunch of people hang outside during the town's Assassin festival. PARKER and CLYDE stand to the side, looking at the video we were just viewing.

PARKER  
(Frustrated)  
This is so embarrassing.

CLYDE  
I'm not a sore loser!

PARKER just looks at him.

CLYDE (CONT.)  
Alright I guess I'll prove them wrong with my win.

PARKER  
Or you can lose and not be upset.

CLYDE  
We don't need your pessimistic bullshit.

PARKER  
I prefer the term realism.

CLYDE  
And I prefer the term *two thousand dollars*. And of course, universal popularity.

CLYDE throws his arm around HEATHER, coincidentally passing by.

HEATHER  
Who the hell are you?!

She squirms away.

CLYDE  
After my assassin success, girls like that will treat me *entirely* different.

PARKER  
And only for your two thousand



dollars.

We see HUNTER running towards PARKER.

HUNTER

Duck!

PARKER ducks and HUNTER leap frogs over him, spiraling past him as HARRY chases him, Nerf gun in hand. PARKER stands back up.

PARKER

And to think you can beat meat-heads like that? This is exactly why I see no point in participating.

CLYDE

No, you won't participate because you're lame!

We see two hands land on CLYDE and PARKER's shoulder. RYAN pops up into frame.

RYAN

Hey there, I'm Ryan!

PARKER is startled, CLYDE is more so excited.

CLYDE

I know who you are-

PARKER

(Interrupting)  
Who are you?

RYAN

Ryan Hendricks, the host of Assassin. I wanted to see if you guys wanted to sign up last minute.

PARKER

Didn't you graduate 6 years ago-

CLYDE

(Interrupting)  
Of course I signed up.

RYAN

(Looking at phone for files)  
Name?

CLYDE  
Clyde Collins. Your future all-star

RYAN  
Weren't you voted most likely to be a  
sore loser?

CLYDE throws his hands up in frustration.

RYAN  
(Nodding head to PARKER)  
Your name?

PARKER  
Parker Pierce, I didn't sign up.

RYAN  
How long have you been living here?

PARKER  
My entire life.

RYAN  
Do you have a disability?

PARKER  
No?

RYAN  
Are you gay?

PARKER  
What?

CLYDE  
(Teasing)  
He's shy.

RYAN  
So you go to my pre-game event but  
won't even participate in the  
tradition that's defined this town for  
decades.

PARKER  
(Pointing to CLYDE)  
He made me come-

RYAN  
Disrespectful.

PARKER  
I'll just leave.

PARKER walks off as CLYDE and RYAN talk, cut to a long shot. We follow PARKER for a little bit and make it to CASSIDY, they make eye contact, she looks away. PARKER is somber.

7 EXT A PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

7

HUNTER is practicing in a local playground, the park's lights shining down on him as he shoots his fake targets with intense athleticism. Eventually he finishes and lands in front of RYAN.

RYAN  
I got your target.

RYAN holds up a red card. HUNTER snatches it.

RYAN (CONT.)  
Wait, I got everyone else's target too.

RYAN pulls out a comedically large stack of papers and hands it to HUNTER. HUNTER begins to peek through it.

RYAN (CONT.)  
I'm only slightly disappointed in your need to cheat.

HUNTER  
(Cocky)  
Oh, I'm gonna win either way. You're just helping me do it in style.

RYAN  
I'm sure I did it a lot better.

HUNTER  
(Grinning)  
Don't be surprised when I beat your record big bro.

8 INT A RANDOM HOME - NIGHT

8

A bunch of people crowded around their phones. We look at the clock, 11:59. We cut, see another character waiting at their door, then another, then another, HUNTER, HEATHER, HARRY, HANNAH, all the major characters, then to CLYDE, all impatient and nervous for their assignment.

KNOCK!

Each card, each shot conveying the message word by word.

YOUR

TARGET

IS

\_\_\_\_\_

(Insert some gag)

A knock at PARKER's door. He opens it and sees a card on his porch.

PARKER

What the fu-

THE STATEMENT IS CUT SHORT BY PARKER'S DIALOGUE IN THE NEXT  
SCENE

9 EXT OUTSIDE CLYDE'S HOUSE - DAY

9

PARKER

Clyde!

PARKER is outside of CLYDE's house, he is angry. CLYDE is in his work uniform, headphones in, not wanting to be bothered.

CLYDE

(Mockingly)

Parker! I heard you got into  
Princeton!

PARKER

There's a dash between the Prince and  
the Ton!

CLYDE

You sound mad.

PARKER

I am, Why did you sign me up for  
Assassin?!

CLYDE

Oh that.

PARKER

Don't play dumb. This is *not cool!*

CLYDE

Well, your only high school memories do consist of studying, video games and an ex girlfriend who left you because she thinks you're boring.

PARKER

(Offended)

I'm *not* boring.

CLYDE

I know you're not, but that's just me.

PARKER

I'm gonna be the first one out, an *embarrassment*.

CLYDE

You already are an embarrassment, so am I, let's change that.

PARKER

The fact that you think it's okay to sign me up for this is-

CLYDE

(Interrupting)

Is what? Thoughtful? I'm sorry that I paid \$20 for your entry fee. I'm sorry that I signed you up for a contest with a \$2000 grand prize.

PARKER

We're not gonna win.

CLYDE

You're not giving it a shot. At the very least, it's fun and it's a chance for us to do something other than *Fortnite*.

PARKER

I don't want some guy waiting with a Nerf gun outside my house every night!

CUT TO HUNTER looking through the window.

CLYDE  
Then quit. Lose. If you change your  
mind, meet me after work.

PARKER  
*No thanks.*

CLYDE  
I'll pick you up in 15.

PARKER  
*I'm not going.*

10 EXT CLYDE'S ROOM - DAY

10

CLYDE and PARKER are huddled around CLYDE'S computer,  
researching the name of PARKER'S first target, CRAIG DECKARD.

CLYDE  
Haha this guy only has 12 followers.

PARKER  
And an anime profile pic,-

Cut to a shot of CRAIG's cringy social media pictures.

PARKER (CONT.)  
They really assigned me the most lame  
target ever.

CLYDE  
(Laughing)  
Well it should be pretty easy to take  
him out, he probably doesn't exercise  
much.

PARKER  
Neither do we.

CLYDE  
You're right.

They go back to researching.

PARKER  
I can't find a physical address or  
anything-

CLYDE

(Reaching over PARKER)

Well if you go to the County Appraisal District's website, you can address search by name.

CLYDE types the name in, a few moments for loading.

CLYDE (CONT.)

Write it down.

CLYDE begins typing in more stuff. PARKER takes a break from writing to see what CLYDE is searching up.

PARKER

Isn't that the girl from your History class?

CLYDE does the Shhhh! motion and begins to write down the address from the website.

CLYDE

(Finished writing)

There. Now let's go.

PARKER

Where?

CLYDE

We're gonna go get him.

PARKER

Today?

CLYDE

*Yeah today*, you never know when his guard's down.

PARKER

(Nervous)

How about tomorrow...

CLYDE

No, fuck tomorrow- what's wrong with today?

PARKER

The weather, today's weather is cold.

CLYDE

It's fucking winter, of course it's cold. We're doing this *today* or I'm

never helping you, all the while  
everyone's making fun of you for  
losing!

PARKER looks away, avoiding eye contact. CLYDE stands up and  
begins to walk away.

PARKER

Fine.

11 EXT THE HANG OUT SPOT - DAY

11

HUNTER, HEATHER, HARRY, and HANNAH all sit around in their  
hang out spot, HUNTER is leading this meeting. He has a big  
white board with some writing. HARRY is attentive writing  
down the "minutes" of this meeting, HEATHER is reluctantly  
paying attention and HANNAH is on her phone.

HUNTER

So I'm thinking a coming out of the  
shadows type kill, like he's looking  
at his phone, talking to a girl and  
bam! Out of nowhere. Here I am!

HARRY

(He raises his hand into the frame)  
What about a backflip?

HUNTER

(Thinking about it...)  
Any other suggestions?

HEATHER

Why are you trying so hard?

HUNTER

Did you not think to raise your hand?

HEATHER slowly raises her hand.

HUNTER

(Offended)  
Heather. This is not for fun, this is  
necessity.

Whip pan to HARRY.

HARRY

(Correcting)  
Necessity.



Whip pan to HEATHER.

HEATHER

It's a lot more fun if you don't have every "kill" planned 3 weeks ahead.

HUNTER

You prefer fun, my precedent prefers winning, especially with \$2000 on the line.

HARRY

Do we get to split it?

HUNTER

You're asking if you can split the prize money that *I* win?

HARRY sulks away.

HEATHER

Why are you taking this so seriously?

HUNTER

(Snappy)

Why are you here?

The two make eye contact, HUNTER flashes a classically fake smile.

HUNTER (CONT.)

Let's take a break.

12 EXT OUTSIDE THE TREE HOUSE - DAY

12

HUNTER and HEATHER walk near the trails outside the treehouse, HANNAH is in the background on her phone.

HEATHER

Ok, I'm sorry, I just think you're too tensed up about this.

HUNTER

Because I can't lose.

HEATHER

Hunter, stop acting like you're going to get disowned.

HUNTER

I'm not acting, do you know what

happened to the *one* family member that didn't win Assassin? He was shot.

HEATHER  
Your parents shot him?

HUNTER  
No the police did, he committed armed robbery. Regardless, failure means a years of embarrassment... or prison. My mother, father, brother, sister, the Hendricks family name is exclusively synonymous for Assassin winners, all-stars and even the host. I can't afford to lose.

HEATHER  
I'm sure you can, but just know that your *girlfriend* is here to help... and to keep you in check.

HUNTER  
(Questionable)  
Girlfriend.

The two look at each other, complexed by their relationship.

HUNTER (CONT.)  
(Switching subjects)  
I did some research, it appears your first target has relationship to *my* first target.

HEATHER  
How so?

HUNTER  
About year ago they concerted-

Whip pan to HARRY.

HARRY  
(From afar)  
Consorted!

Whip pan back.

HEATHER  
Your point is?

HUNTER

I have a plan.

13 INT GROCERY STORE TOY AISLE - DAY

13

CLYDE and PARKER are looking through the shelves at the toy aisle, examining each Nerf gun.

CLYDE

(Holding up one package)

Sleek design, intense stopping power  
with a bit of kick.

CLYDE drops that for another sniper rifle type.

CLYDE (CONT.)

Precise, always accurate, preferred by  
the United States Marines.

He switches it out for a bulkier, automatic Nerf gun.

CLYDE (CONT.)

The weapon straight from the hands of  
Aries, the war gun, fully automatic  
and reliable for any kill. No target  
will escape or even survive.

PARKER picks up another gun, a small one.

PARKER

Cheap.

CLYDE shrugs and PARKER begins to walk off, CLYDE begins to walk but picks up the automatic gun again and pretends to shoot it, making dumb sound effects.

14 INT CLYDE'S CAR - DAY

14

CLYDE and PARKER are riding in Clyde's car, listening to the radio, discussing their next plan of action.

PARKER

I think you should shoot him and say  
that I did it.

CLYDE holds up his phone.

CLYDE

You look nothing like me.

PARKER attempts to mimic CLYDE, messing with his hair, standing up straighter, making weird facial expression. CLYDE

gives him an unimpressed look so PARKER gives it up.

CLYDE (CONT.)  
Before we do anything, keep a back-up  
weapon just in case.

PARKER holds the Nerf gun up.

PARKER  
I got one right here.

CLYDE  
Check your jacket pocket.

PARKER checks his pockets.

PARKER  
How the fuck did you get that in  
there?

15 EXT OUTSIDE OF CRAIG'S HOUSE - DAY

15

PARKER and CLYDE pull up to the house. PARKER gets out and  
dives straight to the ground attempting to be sneaky.

CLYDE  
Dude just knock on the door.

PARKER brushes himself off and walks to the door. CLYDE gets  
in position, filming. PARKER knocks on the door and we hear  
some shouting from inside, random noises. Eventually the door  
opens.

CRAIG'S MOM  
(An intensely fake smile)  
Well hello.

PARKER  
Hey- Hey there, is CRAIG home?

CRAIG'S MOM  
(Instant mood change)  
What it's to you?

PARKER  
(Nervous)  
Nothing, we just wanted to talk, uh,  
for school.

CRAIG'S MOM  
For school?

PARKER  
For science.

CRAIG'S MOM  
Well he's not here.

PARKER  
Where can I find him then?

CRAIG'S MOM  
You wanna know?

16 INT TRAMPOLINE PARK - DAY

16

Smashcut to a trampoline park, PARKER and CLYDE are surrounded by bouncing kids.`

PARKER  
Damn it! She lied to us!

CLYDE  
Good thing I stole a map from her car.

CLYDE brandishes the map.

PARKER  
Who the fuck uses a map?

17 EXT THE NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

17

PARKER and CLYDE pull up to the address listed on the map. They get out of the car, map in hand. CLYDE looks at it one last time and throws it to the side, it floats away in the wind as they walk towards the house.

CLYDE  
(Looking to PARKER)  
You ready man?

PARKER shakes his head. They continue to walk until they reach a site to behold. CRAIG is in his wheelchair, chasing after ZOOM with a Nerf gun who's messing with him by outrunning him on his skateboard. ZOOM laughs at CRAIG'S failed attempts and keeps going.

PARKER (CONT.)  
Holy shit.

CLYDE  
Crippled Craig, how did we not know?

PARKER  
Is he even allowed to participate.

CLYDE  
(Shrugging)  
Easy target.

PARKER  
I can't do this.

CLYDE  
Sure you can.

PARKER  
No, no, I really can't.

CLYDE  
Just go, run up and shoot him. Easy.

PARKER  
This is wrong. SO WRONG. What're  
people gonna say when I shoot a kid in  
a wheelchair.

CLYDE  
They're gonna say "Congrats, you took  
out your first target".

PARKER  
No they're gonna say, Congrats you  
shot a crippled person!

CLYDE pushes PARKER forward. PARKER begins to approach CRAIG, slowly. CRAIG still pursues ZOOM who eventually gets tired and skates out of shot. PARKER still walks forward, reluctantly, eventually CRAIG rolls around, making eye contact with PARKER.

CRAIG wheels around goes as fast as he can. PARKER keeps walking and CLYDE runs up, phone in hand, filming, urging PARKER to keep going.

CLYDE (CONT.)  
C'mon man.

PARKER keeps going, shaking, shaking his arms, legs, nervous and shaking his head. CRAIG gets caught on something on the street, and pulls through as PARKER makes distance. CRAIG goes as fast as possible and falls forward out of his wheelchair.

PARKER swings around, shaking his head.

PARKER  
I-I can't do this.

CLYDE  
GO!

CLYDE pushes PARKER directly forward, PARKER approaches CRAIG who's literally crawling on the ground. PARKER holds up the gun and looks at CLYDE. He closes his eyes.

CRAIG  
Please!

PARKER shoots, slo motion, the dart hits CRAIG slowly, the score ramps up, consuming the sound as the camera closes in on PARKER'S face as he takes a step into the the new world, the point of no return.

CRAIG takes the hit with exaggeration, his body jolting and him making a yelping noise. PARKER and CLYDE are stunned. We then see ZOOM bystanding. CLYDE takes notice.

CLYDE  
You're next buddy!

ZOOM skates off again. Back to PARKER and CLYDE.

PARKER  
(Hyperventilating)  
What do I do now?

CLYDE  
(Holding the phone to PARKER's  
face)  
Well first we need to post this video.

They fumble with their phones as CRAIG still writhes on the ground. As they continue, HEATHER approaches.

HEATHER  
Hey boys-

CLYDE and PARKER dolphin dive away, hiding behind any object that has some type of cover.

CLYDE  
Stay away Assassin!

HEATHER

I'm not your Assassin.

CLYDE  
Sure you're not.

HEATHER  
I would've shot your clueless ass by  
now if I was.

CLYDE  
Then why are you here?

HEATHER  
I have a proposition actually.

CLYDE  
(Angry)  
How did you track us?

HEATHER  
You posted it on Instagram.

CLYDE  
Jokes on you, my account's banned from  
instagram!

HEATHER  
Not you-  
(She points at PARKER)  
Him.

CLYDE  
Why would you-

PARKER pops up out of cover and extends his hand.

PARKER  
Sorry about him, hi, I'm Parker.

HEATHER  
(Smiling)  
I'm Heather.

PARKER  
What's your proposition?

HEATHER  
I think you might know my target.

She holds up her card.



18 INT A COFFEE SHOP - DAY

18

CLYDE, PARKER, HEATHER and CRAIG sit together at a coffee shop. CRAIG is happily sipping away, CLYDE is reserved, and PARKER and HEATHER are active in the conversation.

CLYDE

You know you could've texted us first.

HEATHER

You would've never have trusted me.

CLYDE

We still don't trust you!

(He turns to PARKER looking for

)(confirmation)

Right?

PARKER looks away.

HEATHER

So let's start, where could I possibly find Cassidy.

CLYDE

Her house.

HEATHER

Parker, do you know where her house is?

CLYDE

(Stubborn)

Of course, he does, she was his girlfriend.

PARKER and HEATHER both look at him, PARKER rolls his eyes and they continue on.

PARKER

Yeah, I can send you the address.

PARKER slides his phone over to HEATHER. She puts her number in his phone as CLYDE rolls his eyes at this.

PARKER (CONT.)

And, uh, what's the plan?

HEATHER

It depends, how's your current relationship, who broke up with who?

PARKER

Uh-

CLYDE

(Cutting him off)

She dumped him for being boring.

HEATHER

Boring?

PARKER

Shut up man I'm not boring.

CLYDE

What were you doing between the hours  
of 8 PM to 8 AM last night.

PARKER

Minecraft is not boring.

HEATHER

I'm guessing she doesn't want you  
back.

PARKER

(Leaning back)

We can see.

PARKER attempts to throw his hands behind his head to look cool but ends up knocking over a coffee cup.

19 EXT BIBLE STUDY PARK - DAY

19

PARKER, HEATHER, CLYDE and CRAIG all pull up to Cassidy's house. PARKER and HEATHER get out of the car.

HEATHER

Are we going to hell for crashing  
bible study?

CLYDE

I wouldn't worry about Heather, you're  
going either way.

PARKER

That was pretty harsh man.

CLYDE

It was a joke.

CLYDE sinks back into the front seat. PARKER and HEATHER

begin to exit the car.

CRAIG  
 (Popping his head out from the  
 backseat)  
 Can I go?

PARKER and HEATHER look at each other.

HEATHER  
 Maybe next time?

CRAIG looks offended but slinks back to the backseat. CLYDE and PARKER make eye contact, but is broken by HEATHER urging PARKER to go. They walk to the door and stop. HEATHER pulls out her phone, starts recording and sets it up to record the event.

HEATHER (CONT.)  
 Hit me with you're spchiel.

PARKER  
 Cassidy, how're you doing?

HEATHER  
 (Pretending to be CASSIDY)  
 Why are you here?

PARKER  
 Damn that was harsh.

HEATHER  
 Keep going.

PARKER  
 Ok, uhhh-

HEATHER  
 I'm calling 911

PARKER  
 Ok look! I know we haven't spoke in a while but I have something to say.

HEATHER  
 (Still pretending)  
 Couldn't you just text me?

PARKER  
 (Thinking)  
 I could've texted, but even though we

say so much through our phone, it feels like we were saying nothing at all, and honestly that might've been the reason why this all fizzled out. Look Cassidy, you can think I'm this guy who's doing nothing with his life but the truth is, I'm doing all the boring work now so in the future I can do everything. And in that future, I see you. Right next to me.

HEATHER

Brilliant, she'll totally fall for it  
(Pulling out Nerf Gun)  
Let's go.

HEATHER and PARKER approach the field where the girls are doing sunset bible study. PARKER stops and HEATHER looks back at him. PARKER nervously takes a deep breath and walks forward. HEATHER curtails to the side and attempts to hide. They get close enough and eventually MADISON takes notice.

MADISON

Oh my god it's an assassin!

All the girls jump up into defensive positions holding the arsenal of starbucks and bibles in place of cover.

CASSIDY

It's not an assassin, it's my ex-boyfriend.

CARRIE

*That's your ex-boyfriend?*

CASSIDY

Shut up Carrie your boyfriend loves his cattle more than he loves you.

CASSIDY looks at PARKER.

CASSIDY (CONT.)

What the *hell* do you want?

MADISON

Cassidy!

CASSIDY

(Annoyed)

Sorry! Parker, seriously, I told you to leave me alone.

PARKER

(Taking a deep breath)

Look, I know we haven't spoke in a while but I have something to say-

PARKER is cut off by HEATHER shooting CASSIDY.

HEATHER

Sorry!

CASSIDY

(To PARKER)

Parker Pierce are you serious?

PARKER

I'm so sorry Cassidy.

CASSIDY

(To HEATHER)

I'm sorry for you because he's basically worshiping you for being the most exciting thing in his life.

HEATHER is still unaware and celebrating.

PARKER

Actually the new mission impossible movie came out on blu-ray so that's pretty exciting.

CASSIDY (CONT.)

(Back to PARKER)

You're just as dull as I remembered.

PARKER

Cassidy I don't want to cause any problems.

CASSIDY

But you still came here to distract me and ruin my game. You can go to hell.

MADISON

Cassidy!

CASSIDY

Jesus christ!

ALL THE CHRISTIAN GIRLS

CASSIDY!

20 EXT THE NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

20

CLYDE is standing outside the car, an "I told you so" look on his face.

CLYDE

It went well?

HEATHER

(Smiling)

It did actually.

CLYDE

Well I'm glad you benefited from it, all the while my best friend just got yelled at by the girl of his dreams.

PARKER

Actually that's Emma Stone.

HEATHER

She was kinda a bitch.

PARKER

Emma Stone is not a bitch.

HEATHER

No we're talking about your ex.

PARKER

Oh she's a bitch.

HEATHER

(Checking her phone)

I'm not trying to start problems, you guys helped me, how can I help you?

CLYDE

I don't need it.

CLYDE goes back inside the car.

PARKER

You could, uh, always help me take out targets, if you want.

HEATHER

It's only fair.

PARKER

(Holding up red card)

Do you know where I can find this guy?

As he says this, a car drives by, the window rolls down.

HUNTER  
(Shouting)  
HENDRICKS FAMILY FIRST BLOOD

HUNTER shoots and barely misses PARKER. PARKER dodges and dives to the ground, he crawls over to Clyde's car but is shot at and is forced to move away. He begins running down the side walk and detours the side. HEATHER gets in the car, as PARKER attempts to dodge the bullets, eventually he decides to run back to Clyde's car, and barely makes it, they drive off.

PARKER  
Go go go!

CRAIG  
Hey my mom asked if you guys have her map?

21 EXT OUTSIDE THE PARK - NIGHT

21

CLYDE and PARKER approach the skate park. In the background of this sequence, we see HUNTER and HARRY

PARKER  
I see absolutely NO reason to go for a second target in the **same day!**

CLYDE  
There will *never* be another day that both of our targets will be in the same spot at the same time.

PARKER  
Yes there will. Tomorrow. And the day after tomorrow. In fact, every fucking day because they go to the skate park *every night!*

CLYDE  
You're on a roll, don't stop now.

PARKER  
All I did was shoot a guy in a wheelchair. *He's* the one on a roll. Clyde, my heart is racing, I shot, got shot at and I can't shoot again!

(Phone rings)

Hey, a text from Heather.

PARKER stops and looks at his phone.

CLYDE

Oh my god, that snake, don't tell her anything.

PARKER

She's the one that gave us this location.

CLYDE

I can't believe you're actually allying with this chick!

PARKER

(Giggling)

Oh my god her dog is so cute.

PARKER shows CLYDE the photo. CLYDE slaps his phone out of his hand. It tumbles toward the edge of the skate-park where the skaters are recording themselves skate. The two run to the gate and slowly open it. They get to the edge where CLYDE sets up his phone and starts recording. CLYDE and PARKER pull out their guns and walk towards the skaters. BOOM fucks up a trick.

BOOM

(Pissed)

Fuck the police!

Slow pan to a cop, just watching. ZOOM takes notice and catches the attention of the others, pointing at the two.

ZOOM

What's up?

PARKER

(Cocking gun)

It's your clock. I mean time. It's your time.

CLYDE

(Cocking gun)

Yeah, tik tok bitches.

ZOOM

Did you guys really come here to fuck with ZOOM!



ZOOM does a trick with his skateboard.

BOOM

BOOM!

BOOM does a trick with his skateboard.

RICK

And RICK!

RICK does jazz hands.

They both aim their guns. ZOOM hides behinds his two groupies, RICK and BOOM.

CLYDE (CONT.)

Jokes on you, you may be his  
 (pointing to PARKER)  
 target, but that one  
 (pointing to BOOM)  
 is mine.

MICK runs off, leaving RICK in front of ZOOM.

RICK

What's your name?

CLYDE

Clyde Collins, your local all-star.

CLYDE attempts to cock his gun again but realizes it's already cocked. He shoots it into the ground and reloads, cocking it again.

RICK

Clyde Collins, I think that's the name  
 of my target.

RICK pulls out his gun. CLYDE and PARKER are in awe. The 80s electronic music swells up and now CLYDE and PARKER split up, hoping to get their own targets. PARKER chases down ZOOM who skates away. CLYDE aims for BOOM but is shot at by RICK.

Meanwhile, we see HUNTER setting up not too far from them. He is blindfolded. HARRY takes out his camera.

HUNTER

(Facing the wrong way)  
 You are about to-

HARRY

Wrong way.

HUNTER turns around

HUNTER

You are about to witness a blindfolded  
long shot. HENDRICKS FAMILY FIRST  
BLOOD.

HUNTER attempts to shoot at PARKER, we watch his constant attempts in quick cuts throughout the scene.

Back to PARKER, he pulls out his gun and is knocked down when ZOOM runs into him. ZOOM attempts to pick up the gun knocked out of PARKER's hand but is tripped over his own skateboard tossed under his feet.

Cut to CLYDE attempting to shoot at BOOM, but is fired at by RICK. He ducks and we see BOOM take cover across the skate park. CLYDE tries to chase and narrowly misses getting shot.

Back to PARKER, he gets up about to shoot and ends up hitting RICK who takes the shot and flips out of control for no reason. PARKER and CLYDE make eye contact and CLYDE runs up, about to shoot and gets shot at by the downed RICK. RICK gets up, chasing CLYDE and PARKER looks for ZOOM.

ZOOM comes out of nowhere, taking the gun out of PARKER's hand, PARKER takes out his gun and aims for ZOOM, missing. ZOOM trying to dodge this, hits the concrete, rolling and starting his run.

CLYDE is being chased by RICK, dodging a shot and taking that dart, loading it and shooting at BOOM, all in one quick shot. BOOM dodges and keeps running. RICK runs up on CLYDE and fires, CLYDE slides out of the way and RICK falls over.

PARKER keeps trying to shoot ZOOM, but always missing due to ZOOM's wildly unpredictable movements. In slow-mo we watch as PARKER observes, realizing the pattern less pattern. PARKER begins to switch to his own wild movements which trip out ZOOM, who falls over. PARKER fakes him out one more time and shoots him, the slow-mo ascended by the heavy synth.

PARKER runs over to CLYDE who's fighting off RICK. CLYDE slaps RICK's gun out of his hand, making it to where nobody but PARKER has a gun. The skaters surround them as PARKER and CLYDE sit back to back. The skaters try and fist fight.

PARKER

(Shouting)

Isn't this against the rules!

They fist fight/skate board fight? for a little bit in one shot, eventually ZOOM and RICK are out of the picture, leaving just BOOM. PARKER throws the gun to CLYDE who catches it and shoots BOOM. All the skaters lie on the ground and PARKER and CLYDE high five, happy with their success, then a shot.

PARKER and CLYDE turn to HUNTER across the skate board.

HUNTER

Screw these blindfolds.

He removes the blindfolds and begins to just aim for PARKER as HARRY films. PARKER and CLYDE moves cover to cover, hoping to avoid the shots of the over-watching HUNTER. Eventually they escape causing HUNTER to run after despite them being long gone. HUNTER kicks the pavement upset.

22 EXT THE HANG OUT SPOT - DAY

22

The group sits in the hang-out spot, in their usual positions. HEATHER and HUNTER are looking at each other, tense. HUNTER breaks the eye contact.

HUNTER

It's been 2 days and I still haven't got the Hendricks Family First Blood.

HEATHER

(Smiling at her phone)

What was that?

HUNTER

I've noticed that someone has been *lacking!*

HARRY

(Freaking out)

Oh my god, was it my fault, was my camera-work off?!

HUNTER

No, you're doing great Harry.

Harry smiles.

HUNTER (CONT.)

We might have to think harder. Maybe get a little closer.

HEATHER  
(Still giggling)  
Wait, sorry, say that again?

HUNTER  
(Slapping the phone out of  
HEATHER's hand)  
Stay focused!

HEATHER  
(Pointing to HANNAH)  
Why didn't you slap the phone out of  
her hand?

HUNTER  
Because I'm directly addressing you!

HEATHER  
Why are you directly addressing me?

HUNTER  
Because you suck at your job! I've  
been stuck trying to eliminate the  
same guy for 2 days!

HUNTER gets closer.

HUNTER (CONT.)  
Look, I don't want to be a douche but  
we really can't play around.

HEATHER  
Don't you feel bad for this guy? I  
don't want to crush his feelings.

HUNTER  
(Accusatory)  
Do you want to crash my feelings?

WHIP PAN to HARRY.

HARRY  
Crush. Seriously dude, that's an easy  
one.

WHIP PAN to HEATHER.

HEATHER  
Ok, fine.

HEATHER throws her hands up and knocks the phone out of

HANNAH's hand. HANNAH blindly picks it up and continues what she's doing.

23 EXT OUTSIDE A HOUSE - DAY

23

It's early morning, PARKER sits under a car, waiting. He's slightly dozing off. As he fully goes under, we hear a door opening, closing, locking and footsteps. PARKER doesn't wake up until the footsteps are right next to him, he jolts and slides out from under the car gun in hand and shooting the closest person, a mom holding her child. She is stunned.

PARKER

Sorry, wrong house.

The mom still looks stunned.

PARKER

(Holding the gun)

It's for Assassin.

The mom gives an understanding glance and gets in her car. PARKER runs over to the next house and suddenly the garage door opens, as MATTHEW backs out. PARKER stands there, watching and MATTHEW waves, driving away.

24 EXT A PARKING LOT - NIGHT

24

PARKER and HEATHER sit in the open trunk of his car, legs dangling over the edge, waiting.

PARKER

(Looking at watch)

He should be out any minute now.

HEATHER

(Motioning to the employee parking sign)

Employee parking really screwed him over.

PARKER

He tried his hardest.

They both laugh.

PARKER (CONT.)

You used to work here?

HEATHER

My friend did, she said he was really,

*really, weird.*

PARKER

Like staring, weird walk, asking weird questions "Do you like anime?"

HEATHER

Actually, I do

PARKER

Oh god.

HEATHER

What?

PARKER

(Holding up gun)

You know sometimes I wish that my targets watch anime just so I can I ruin their day.

HEATHER

(Sarcastic)

Oh yeah.

PARKER

I call bomb threats to Japanese restaurants.

HEATHER

Great.

PARKER

I developed an arson habit from burning manga.

HEATHER

A national hero.

PARKER

Don't be offended though, Clyde watches anime and I still keep him around.

HEATHER

Hey, where is he?

PARKER

Well-

HEATHER

What?

PARKER  
He's not your biggest fan.

HEATHER  
I get it, I would hate it too if *The Golden Girl* stole my best friend.

PARKER  
Stole?

They smile. An awkward silence.

PARKER (CONT.)  
Ok back to the anime thing-

HEATHER  
I know I don't look like it-

PARKER  
You definitely don't, you see you're actually attractive.

HEATHER  
Attractive?

PARKER regrets this comment. They smile awkwardly and let the moment linger.

HEATHER (CONT.)  
So yeah, he's not that kinda weird, I heard it's more along the line of multiple personalities.

PARKER  
How many?

HEATHER  
Three. His regular reserved kind "BIRD", "PITBULL" when he's feeling cocky and brash and then "T-REX", when he turns into a total beast.

PARKER  
He might have one personality, it's called "A Five Year Old"

His phone alarm rings, the time turning 10 PM on the dot. The camera turns to the front of the store where MATTHEW comes barreling out. PARKER runs out into the parking lot in

pursuit, HEATHER filming from behind. MATTHEW dives into the parking lot with PARKER in pursuit. PARKER looks through as MATTHEW gets lost into the parking lot.

We go with both HEATHER and PARKER as they bump into each other running through the parking lot searching for MATTHEW in one continuous take from Heather's phone. Eventually we see MATTHEW dart across the parking lot and PARKER runs, attempting to catch up but ultimately failing as MATTHEW makes it to his car.

MATTHEW drives up to PARKER and rolls down his window just a crack.

MATTHEW

(Cocky)

You were almost there.

PARKER

What radio station are you listening too?

MATTHEW

(Looking)

I don't pay attention

PARKER

(Slamming hand on window)

Well whatever it is, it better be a good fucking station since you spend all your time in here!

MATTHEW

You better watch out Parker Pierce, you might get more than the pitbull

He begins to WOOF, driving off, PARKER looks on as the music transitions us to the next scene.

25 INT A COFFEE SHOP - DAY

25

CLYDE and PARKER sit in the coffee shop, planning.

CLYDE

This guy sounds insane.

PARKER

A psycho, I'm actually kinda scared.

CLYDE

You're on a roll, you can't stop now



PARKER

I can't continue until *he* stops.  
There's never a moment outside of his  
car.

ASHLEY

(Interrupting)  
Actually, there is.

CLYDE

(Instantly attracted, he fixes his  
posture)  
You might've stumbled across the wrong  
conversation, I don't mind.

PARKER

(Rolling his eyes)  
Who are you?

ASHLEY

Ashley.

CLYDE

Clyde.

CLYDE attempts to shake her hand but she denies.

ASHLEY

(To PARKER)  
Your Matthew's assassin, right?

CLYDE

He is.

ASHLEY

Well he's my assassin and I'm tired of  
him being outside my house every  
night.

CLYDE

We can take care of that.

ASHLEY

I have a date tomorrow and if Matthew  
isn't off my lawn by then, my  
boyfriend will beat your ass  
(Pointing to PARKER)  
and especially your's.

(Pointing to CLYDE)

CLYDE throws his hands up in defeat.

ASHLEY (CONT.)  
Here's my number.

The number is (666) 666 - 6666 in girly handwriting. CLYDE takes it, smiling. She walks away.

CLYDE  
(To PARKER)  
You think she'd cheat?

26 EXT VARIOUS PLACES 26

A slo-mo montage, CLYDE, HEATHER, PARKER, HARRY, HUNTER, HANNAH, ASHLEY and MATTHEW all get ready for upcoming confrontation. Cool stuff, cool shots, nothing special, this is one of those in the moment things.

27 EXT THE NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY 27

In slow motion, HEATHER, CLYDE and PARKER exit the car, all wearing matching clothes with complimentary Nerf guns.

28 EXT ANOTHER PART OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY 28

MATTHEW creeps around Ashley's house, Nerf gun in hand, he spots her standing out in the open, looking for him. He starts woofing to himself.

29 EXT THE NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY 29

PARKER texts ASHLEY and gets a response.

PARKER  
He's right in front of the house  
apparently, hidden somewhere.

CLYDE  
If he's hidden, how does she know  
where he is?

PARKER  
"He is woofing to himself"

The three walk towards him, HEATHER diverges, hoping to film from a different angle. PARKER and CLYDE make progress, trying to approach without getting spotted. They make their way towards MATTHEW inch by inch and get pretty close, when suddenly MATTHEW takes notice. At this point, the music completely consumes the sound.

MATTHEW begins to sprint and PARKER chases in pursuit. Enter

in on a longish footchase, starting slow. PARKER runs after MATTHEW, entering new parts of the neighborhood as we go, eventually getting a tracking shot with PARKER slowly catching up. MATTHEW starts woofing and runs even faster.

Cut to down the street where we see HUNTER getting out of his car with three of his groupies flashing his all-star smile. Zoom back out to the chase. We make our way into a playground and a park where the chase heightens, now this time including HUNTER sprinting after PARKER at the same speed, gaining distance.

Eventually PARKER splits off on his own attempt to throw HUNTER off. He jukes him out and causes him to trip. PARKER kicks sand on his face and throws his jacket to CLYDE who throws his jacket farther. HUNTER rubs the dust out of his eye as PARKER chases MATTHEW more, circling back to his iconic jacket. MATTHEW takes it, taunting it and putting it on.

HUNTER gets up groggily and simply goes after the iconic jacket (we don't know which color it is yet) and just chases after that.

PARKER splits, going back Matthew's car to wait for him to come back. HUNTER peaks away from the car and MATTHEW approaches, about to get in, when PARKER peaks and shoots from the front, only to be blocked by Matthew's car door. Matthew gets in taunting PARKER, who looks defeated. Eventually CLYDE and HEATHER catch up but just watch.

30 EXT THE NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

30

Flash forward in time. PARKER sits on his car, HUNTER watching and MATTHEW in his car, all outside of Ashley's house. ASHLEY looks angrily at PARKER, doing the fist thing. We look at her boyfriend, who is significantly shorter, the camera movement supporting this, as he does the same thing.

PARKER gives a 'not my fault' look and turns back to HUNTER. Close up on the phones, as HUNTER and HEATHER communicate.

CLYDE

(Overdramatic announcer)

4 people, one street, all 4 may be predators but can be prey at any moment.

PARKER holds the gun to CLYDE, urging him to stop. A ways away, MATTHEW rolls down his window and motions for HEATHER to approach. She does and he hands her a note that she brings

to PARKER.

PARKER  
(Reading)  
You're gay.

He writes on the note and hands it back to HEATHER who gives it back to MATTHEW. She waits and gets it back to PARKER.

PARKER (CONT.)  
(Reading)  
You don't want to see the T R E X. I swear I really can't wait until I take this guy out.

HUNTER  
(From afar, yelling)  
I really can't wait to take you out!

PARKER  
(Yelling)  
How did you hear that?

PARKER scrambles around his car and finds a wire attached to his window wipers. He shakes his head.

PARKER  
This is ridiculous. Look, that midget isn't gonna beat us up so we can go.

CLYDE  
We can't give up. The longer we wait to to get *Mr Pitbull*, the longer you wait to *be killed* by *Mr Allstar*. You're sandwiched. You can't do anything until Matthew gets out of that car.

PARKER  
So what's your suggestion!

CLYDE  
You can slash his tires.

PARKER  
No.

CLYDE  
Break his window.

PARKER

No.

CLYDE  
Kidnap his sister.

PARKER  
Maybe. Heather, do you have any  
suggestions?

HEATHER is still looking over towards HUNTER.

HEATHER  
(Texting angrily)  
No, no I don't.

HUNTER texts angrily back. Mad staring.

CLYDE  
If you don't get him today you might  
as well turn yourself in to Hunter.  
Unless you have a car bomb.

PARKER  
Wait, I got it!

CLYDE  
A car bomb?

PARKER  
A plan!

31 EXT THE NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

31

CLYDE, HEATHER and PARKER walk down the street towards ASHLEY, glancing at HUNTER and his posse as they watch like hawks. PARKER and CLYDE fall into place and start talking to ASHLEY while HEATHER keeps watch. With their backs turned, she motions for HUNTER to approach.

Hunter's group walks forward sneakily, eventually making it yards behind PARKER and CLYDE. HUNTER holds up his gun and does a spin, trying to shoot which just alerts PARKER. PARKER starts running and HUNTER chases. HANNAH sits on her phone and HARRY films.

PARKER runs in circles as MATTHEW watches. CLYDE and HEATHER spread thin and watch the events unfold, CLYDE also filming.

Eventually PARKER gets tired and begins to slow down. HUNTER aims for a clear shot.

CLYDE

Go!

CLYDE rushes HARRY and gets in front of the camera. HARRY attempts to evade but CLYDE is persistent.

HUNTER

Hannah, you film!

HANNAH

Huh!

HUNTER

Film this!

HANNAH

With what?

HUNTER

Your phone!

HANNAH

Thank you for asking, it has great camera quality!

She takes out her phone and begins inspecting her hair while eventually switching to the front camera. HEATHER approaches.

HANNAH (CONT.)

Get out of the way, I'm trying to film.

HEATHER

Oh sorry, I just wanted to say, I like your nails.

HANNAH

Really?

HEATHER

Yeah, can I see them?

Cut to PARKER slowing down, HUNTER ready to shoot. Then to HARRY who breaks free of CLYDE and runs with the camera, getting free overlook of the street. In slo-mo, HUNTER holds up the gun and fires, hitting PARKER who tumbles into the grass. HUNTER stands over his body celebrating.

Everyone looks shocked. ASHLEY runs inside. MATTHEW jumps out of the car, happy as can be.

MATTHEW

(Makes TRex noises)

Guess you couldn't keep up, Parker  
Pierce.

PARKER looks face down into the grass, defeated.

MATTHEW (CONT.)

(Looking towards HUNTER)

Let's hope that you can fair better.

HUNTER

Hannah, post the video so I can shoot  
this asshole... Hannah, did you get  
the footage?

HANNAH

(Oblivious)

Oh sorry, I was busy.

HUNTER

(A look of angry)

Wait seriously?

HARRY

Don't worry, I got it.

HUNTER smiles and HARRY walks over, showing the video to  
HUNTER. HUNTER watches and the smirk on his face slowly  
fades. With this, PARKER rises from the ashes, or the dirt,  
and fires at the languished MATTHEW.

MATTHEW

Wait-

We cut to the footage, which is completely blurred from the  
running. PARKER gets up and sprints to his car. HUNTER is too  
shocked to follow. PARKER, HEATHER and CLYDE all cheer and  
high five, subsequently getting into the car. Back to HUNTER,  
deeply upset. He throws his gun on the floor.

32 EXT / INT VARIOUS PLACES (ANOTHER MONTAGE DEVIL FACE EMOJI)

32

Following that climatic midpoint, we follow it with a  
montage, of course. This is more of a happier montage that we  
interweave with clips of Assassin kills, that including  
ASHLEY, CLYDE getting her boyfriend, HEATHER getting some  
random person, let's try and be creative. We also get more  
character moments between the cast, PARKER and HEATHER  
getting closer, CLYDE being jealous, HUNTER and HEATHER  
arguing, HARRY filming, some random Assassin kills, all the

type. This is mainly to transition through these lesser important events. Include a shot of HEATHER shooting RICK.

33 EXT A SKETCHY ALLEYWAY - NIGHT 33

Three asian men stand in a parking lot, hands behind their back, wearing full on suits. CLYDE, PARKER and HEATHER pull up to the alleyway. Cut to them inside the car.

34 INT CLYDE'S CAR - NIGHT 34

PARKER

What the fuck is that?!

CLYDE is holding a completely decked out Nerf gun. Attached is a flashlight, a GoPro and even a bayonet, all taped together with duck tape.

CLYDE

It's called using your resources.

PARKER

Why the fuck is there a knife attached it?!

CLYDE

What if it gets messy?

PARKER

It's a Nerf gun. Why the fuck do you need a knife for a fucking game!

CLYDE

What if we need to cut through the underbrush to reach our destination?

PARKER

It's fucking suburban Houston!

HEATHER

Not the smartest idea Clyde.

CLYDE

(Pointing the bayonet at HEATHER)  
I'm gonna use this on you!

PARKER

Chill the fuck out!

We see the asian gang looking at the group, waiting for them.



CLYDE

Let's go.

PARKER

Taking the fucking bayonet off!

CLYDE

We don't have time!

CLYDE slams the door open and holds the gun behind his back, mimicking the pose of the asians. He walks awkwardly and PARKER and HEATHER follow. They also put their hands behind their back. They walk awkwardly towards the group. CLYDE nods towards the group. The leader, ETHAN, steps forward.

CLYDE

How're we doing fellas.

ETHAN

Amazing, how about yourself?

CLYDE

We're doing pretty good.

ETHAN

(To PARKER)

I heard you got into Princeton.

PARKER

There's a dash between the Prince and the Ton.

PARKER and HEATHER nod.

CLYDE (CONT.)

Well he got into the real Princeton too, I'm sure he'll see you guys there, you know, doing math.

CLYDE turns to PARKER for approval but instead sees him shaking his head. CLYDE turns back to ETHAN.

CLYDE (CONT.)

We have your informations. We know how much you love them.

PARKER

Dude stop.

MICHAEL

So go ahead, tell us.

CLYDE  
What're you guys, the Mafia?

MICHAEL  
The Yakuza.

STEPHENS  
The Asian Mafia.

ETHAN  
Those are exclusively the Japanese you  
idiots.

CLYDE  
Ok, "Yakuza", we're here to figure out  
my target and *her* Assassin. That's it.

ETHAN  
And give us our information first.

CLYDE  
How can I trust you?

ETHAN  
(Smirking)  
You don't.

PARKER  
Clyde just tell them.

CLYDE pulls his nerf gun on the Yakuza and they all do the  
same. HEATHER and PARKER follow.

HEATHER  
Let's calm the fuck down!

PARKER  
Hey, consider her an ally, she likes  
anime.

HEATHER  
(Playfully nudging PARKER)  
Shut up.

MICHAEL  
Anime is NOT synonymous with every  
Asian!

CLYDE  
Drop your fucking weapon and tell me  
who my Assassin is!

STEPHENS

Why is there a knife on your gun?

MICHAEL

We can call the cops you know!

CLYDE

Oh fuck the police.

Slow pan to the same cop just standing there.

PARKER

(Dropping his gun)

Clyde drop your gun! Also, what's the point of shooting us if we're not your targets,

The Yakuza drop their guns.

ETHAN

Because of your maturity, we'll identify one of your Assassins first. You

(Pointing at HEATHER)

Sharon Matthews, and you

(Pointing at CLYDE)

You'd be deeply surprised.

CLYDE

What the fuck does that mean?

STEPHENS

Surprised - feeling or showing surprise because of something unexpected!

ETHAN

Tell me my Assassin first.

CLYDE

Ok.

(He pulls out a Nerf gun)

It's me.

35 EXT A PARK - NIGHT

35

PARKER, CLYDE and HEATHER walk side by side through a park, close, flirty and laughing. Every few moments, PARKER looks around to see if anyone approaches.

CLYDE

It was totally fucking worth it.

PARKER

But you'll never know if your Assassin's like Tom Cruise or something.

CLYDE

Nobody has came close to touching me, so whoever my Assassin is, I shouldn't have to worry.

PARKER

You almost got shot by that skater Rick.

CLYDE

That doesn't count. His name's Rick who the fuck name's their kid Rick.

HEATHER

My father.

CLYDE

Your father named you Rick?

HEATHER

My brother you idiot.

CLYDE

I'm the idiot, yet I'm the head contributor for this alliance.

HEATHER

Contributor, all you are is a dick.

CLYDE

I know you're disingenuous.

HEATHER

Why, because I'm a girl?

CLYDE

The most Golden of them all. We were perfectly fine without you.

PARKER

Can we stop?

CLYDE

(Pissed)

I guess we can.

CLYDE walks off.

HEATHER  
I'm sorry Parker.

PARKER  
It's fine.

HEATHER  
(Closer, her hand on his shoulder)  
Seriously, I'm not here to ruin your  
friendship.

PARKER  
What are you here for?

HEATHER  
(Begins to smile)  
What are you here for?

The two sit down on the park bench. We see HUNTER slowly  
approaching.

PARKER  
To win I guess.

HEATHER  
Well so is everyone. Why, the money?

PARKER  
No.

HEATHER  
The bragging rights?

PARKER  
No... I don't know, I didn't even want  
to do this in the first place.

HEATHER  
You know I was actually kinda  
surprised to see you playing.

PARKER  
Surprised? You didn't even know me.

HEATHER  
I did. Everyone does, I guess we all  
just saw you as the quiet guy in the

back.

PARKER

That's pretty accurate. A week ago I would never have expected any of this to happen.

HEATHER

Neither did I.

HEATHER and PARKER smile at each other. An awkward silence.

PARKER

So why do you want to win?

HEATHER

I don't.

PARKER

You don't?

HEATHER

No, \$2000 is nice but is any of it really worth it?

PARKER

What do you mean?

HEATHER

I'm saying that most of the winners end up staying here, going to Princeton Community College and end up peaking in high school.

PARKER

I'm sure you'll be the first to break the cycle. We can start by shooting *your* next target. You still haven't told me who it is.

HEATHER

Uhh, Hannah Kylie.

PARKER

Hannah Kylie? Weren't you guys friends?

HEATHER

(Nervous)

A while ago.

PARKER

Hell we can get her now!

HEATHER

We- we should wait. Remember, I'm not taking this as serious as you.

PARKER

Yeah, for some fucking reason you don't want to win.

HEATHER

Well if you ever have to shoot me to win, I'll gladly surrender myself.

PARKER

(Smiling)

What do you mean by surrender yourself?

HEATHER gives him a shocked look. PARKER looks down in embarrassment.

PARKER (CONT.)

Oh my god, I've never said anything like that in my entire life, dear god please save me.

PARKER glances over his shoulder right as HUNTER is in firing distance. He dives away. HEATHER looks and runs with him. HUNTER also breaks into a sprint. Enter long shot mode. In this we just follow as PARKER goes from cover to cover, hoping to avoid HUNTER. Eventually we get to a point where HEATHER breaks away from PARKER, making this a direct cat and mouse chase.

PARKER goes full speed, dodging a shot or two from HUNTER and diving behind a bush. HUNTER runs up this spot but PARKER jukes him out and keeps going to another cover. HUNTER frustratingly walks after him. However he loses sight.

The camera tracks back to PARKER with a creative hiding space. PARKER looks at his car and attempts to approach it. However, HUNTER is in the way.

This next part involves PARKER sneaking his way to the car, almost fully undetected by HUNTER until the very end with becomes a full sprint that has PARKER barely making it to his car. He backs out, rolls down his window, just enough to speak to HUNTER.

HUNTER

You are making this way too hard!

PARKER

Can you please give it a break!

HUNTER

Do you have any respect for tradition?! I've been waiting for 18 years for this.

PARKER

Well you can wait 18 more!

PARKER shifts the car into drive.

PARKER

Heather! I'll pick you up later!

PARKER drives off. The camera refocuses back to HUNTER and HEATHER. HEATHER turns to him.

HEATHER

Are you tracking me?

HUNTER

(Putting tracker away)

No.

HEATHER

You're insane!

HUNTER

(Accusatory)

And you're a disappointment. This isn't working because you're protecting this loser.

HEATHER

You're the loser, you haven't gotten a single target.

HUNTER shoots HEATHER.

HUNTER

Well I got you.

HEATHER

Not for long!

HEATHER walks off while HUNTER watches her go, conflicted.



36 INT HENDRICKS HOME - DAY

36

RYAN and HUNTER sit across from each other in a slightly uncomfortable conversation.

RYAN

So you're asking me to bend the rules?

HUNTER

Yes.

RYAN

Cheating to get a kill is a lot worse than you just taking a loss. I can't risk the integrity and publicity of the game.

HUNTER

Then don't.

RYAN

How?

HUNTER

I'm not saying to extend the one week rule, I'm saying give me an easier target.

RYAN

It's a week too late for that.

HUNTER

Think about it, the general public doesn't know that Parker's my target, so why can't I just put another person between us, stage a kill and extend my time to take out Parker by a week.

RYAN

And Parker's reaction?

HUNTER

Who cares? He was nobody a week ago.

RYAN looks at HUNTER, conflicted. HUNTER extends his hand, RYAN shakes it.

37 EXT OUTSIDE A HOUSE - DAY

37

CLYDE is wearing a pizza delivery driver uniform. PARKER follows behind and they walk towards the door. PARKER finds a

hiding spot, camera in hand. They look at each other and PARKER gives a thumbs up. CLYDE breathes in and rings the doorbell and knocks on the door. We see the blinds open, an eye peaking through, and then have it followed by the opening of a door.

CLYDE

Hey there, I have a pizza for Mike?

MIKE'S BROTHER

A pizza?

MIKE'S BROTHER grabs the pizza but CLYDE holds on tightly.

CLYDE

The total is \$10.83

MIKE'S BROTHER looks angry but turns around into the house.

MIKE'S BROTHER

Mike! The pizza man is here.

We hear a crash from inside and MIKE rushes to the front.

MIKE

For me?

CLYDE

Yes sir.

MIKE

I didn't order it.

CLYDE

It has your name and address though.

MIKE

(Face palming)

Actually, I know what happened, I downloaded this app that made Siri

(Holding up phone)

into an artificial intelligence, she probably sensed that I was hungry.

SIRI (O.S.)

I did not order pizza-

MIKE

(Throwing phone)

Shut up. How much is it?

CLYDE

10.83.

MIKE reaches into his pocket and pulls out a \$10 bill.

MIKE

(Winking)

Keep the change.

CLYDE

You're 83 cents short.

MIKE rolls his eyes and pulls out a \$1 bill and hands it to CLYDE. CLYDE pockets the change and MIKE reaches for the pizza.

CLYDE (CONT.)

Don't you want to know what kind of pizza it is?

MIKE

I guess.

MIKE reaches slowly to open the box, only to reveal a Nerf gun. CLYDE throws the box to the side, taking out the gun and firing it at MIKE. CLYDE turns around a sprints, followed by PARKER.

A QUICK SHOT OF CLYDE EXCHANGING THE 10.83 FOR AN ACTUAL  
PIZZA

38 EXT A PARKING LOT - DAY

38

CLYDE and PARKER sit on top of his car, eating the newly bought pizza.

CLYDE

This is the best fucking pizza!

PARKER

It's not worth the 11 dollars honestly.

CLYDE

You prude, you clearly don't understand culinary mastery.

PARKER

It's fucking pizza not crumbule.

CLYDE

You don't even know what's in  
crumbule.

PARKER  
Neither do you.

CLYDE  
I do.

PARKER  
What's in it?

CLYDE  
(Hesistant)  
Chocolate, Whipped Cream... Bread.

PARKER  
Yeah you don't fucking know.

CLYDE  
I'm sure you can relate.

PARKER  
What're you saying?

CLYDE  
Your perception is skewed!

The two get defensive.

PARKER  
My perception is skewed, you but a  
bayonet on a Nerf gun!

CLYDE  
I was trying to help, which is a lot  
more than what *Heather* does. She's  
using you.

PARKER  
She does a *lot* for me!

CLYDE  
Like what.

PARKER  
She helps me out in Assassin.

CLYDE  
She told you that a fucking skater  
goes to the skate park what kind of a

revelation is that!

PARKER

Clyde, admit it, you're jealous.

CLYDE

Jealous? Why would I be jealous of your nerdy ass?!

PARKER

Not me, jealous of her!

They're phone buzz. They both pull it out. Zoom in on the phone screen which reads "TWITTER - Another target has been eliminated" They both hurriedly open it to reveal a video of HUNTER and FOSTER. HUNTER chases him and does a dumb trick, shooting the student who flies to the ground, clearly staged. TEXT pops up on the screen saying "LATE STARTS LEAD TO LATE FINISHES, WHICH IS THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS IN THIS GAME".

Cut to PARKER and CLYDE's reactions, which are very surprised.

39 EXT A PARKING LOT - NIGHT

39

A bunch of teenagers sit outside in a parking lot, messing around, drinking etc. PARKER and CLYDE exit the car and walk out. Some people take notice including GARRETT, a laid back fun guy.

GARRETT

Is that Parker?

CLYDE

(Interrupting)

And Clyde, your local all-star.

GARRETT

Damn, what are we doing here?

CLYDE

We're looking for a guy.

GARRETT

Holy shit, to assassinate?

CLYDE

(Sarcastic)

No, just to fucking talk.

PARKER

Actually we are here to talk.

CLYDE  
Yeah to talk. We're looking for  
Foster, he was just shot by Hunter.

GARRETT  
Oh he's definitely here,  
(Shouting)  
Foster! Where you at?

FOSTER peeps out of the masses and sees the group, he approaches.

FOSTER  
Hey what's up guys!

CLYDE  
Nothing much, I heard you just got  
taken out.

FOSTER  
(Nervous)  
Yeah it was pretty rough, we'll get  
them again next year.

PARKER  
Next year?

CLYDE  
That's what he said.

PARKER nudges CLYDE.

FOSTER  
Yeah, next year.

PARKER  
(To Clyde, sarcastic)  
That makes sense, because he's a  
junior.

CLYDE  
Of course it makes sense.

An awkward pause as FOSTER becomes shaky.

CLYDE  
Sorry, I guess they make exceptions to  
people who'll probably drop out before  
senior year. It almost happened to

this guy right here.

FOSTER, relieved throws his hands up in the air. He laughs nervously.

PARKER

I'm just a little confused, wasn't Hunter *my* assassin?

FOSTER

Didn't you get into Princeton?

PARKER

There's a dash between the prince and the ton, now tell me, wasn't Hunter *my* assassin?

FOSTER

Haha, he is now!

PARKER

(Frustrated)

Oh I guess I misunderstood.

CLYDE

It happens a lot.

FOSTER

I guess you did, I gotta go, it was nice talking to you.

FOSTER nervously walks back to his spot. CLYDE and PARKER look at each other.

GARRETT

Look at that, all-star versus all-star, I can't wait to watch. Are you guys gonna stick around?

CLYDE

Actually Garrett, I lied.

GARRETT

You lied?

CLYDE

You know how you asked if I had someone to Assassinate?

GARRETT

Yeah.

CLYDE

I do.

PARKER pulls out his phone, CLYDE pulls out his gun. CLYDE shoots GARRETT.

CLYDE

Sorry.

PARKER

He's not sorry.

40 EXT A PARKING LOT - DAY

40

PARKER, CLYDE and HEATHER all sit together on top of Parker's car. PARKER is planning out the following course of events.

PARKER

Obviously nobody else is playing by the rules so we're gonna have to make up for that. The longer we wait, the sooner Hunter gets to take a shot at us.

INTERCUT

41 EXT THE HANG OUT SPOT - DAY

41

HUNTER, HEATHER, HARRY and HANNAH, in their usual positions, sit together at their hangout spot.

HUNTER

So here's the plan  
(Pointing at the board with everyone's position)  
These two can't go on. We need to take them out immediately. So we need to lure them in one spot.

INTERCUT

42 EXT A PARKING LOT - DAY

42

PARKER

My target Shaun is throwing a christmas party tonight and I guarantee you, every single one of them will be there.

43 EXT THE HANG OUT SPOT - DAY

43



HUNTER

So that's where we catch them. Let them think they have the upperhand. If Clyde's going after Harry, we need catch Parker off guard going after Shaun.

He points to HEATHER.

44 EXT A PARKING LOT - DAY 44

PARKER is also pointing at HEATHER

PARKER

Since you have connections to them, we can probably use you as a-

45 EXT THE HANG OUT SPOT - DAY 45

HUNTER

(Finishing Parker's previous  
) (statement)

Distraction. Get Parker drunk, let him lose his focus while Clyde goes for Harry. At that point, I get Parker and Heather shoots Clyde.

46 EXT A PARKING LOT - DAY 46

PARKER

And now we're almost at the win. Now we can probably get my target  
(Pointing to Shaun's name)  
to show up and we're even farther in the game. This party is crucial but also dangerous, all of our Assassin's will be there too.

CLYDE

(Raising hand)  
Have you ever been to a party before?

PARKER

Yeah.

CLYDE

When.

PARKER

You ever heard of a birthday party?

CLYDE and HEATHER laugh to each other. PARKER looks at CLYDE angrily.

47 EXT THE HANG OUT SPOT - DAY

47

Now HUNTER and HEATHER are up close. HUNTER towering over her.

HUNTER

Now if you don't do your job

(Pause)

That might be it for whatever's going on between us.

HUNTER looks away and begins walking.

48 INT A PARTY - NIGHT

48

PARKER, HEATHER and CLYDE walk into a party, the music blaring, they look around and split up.

Cut to HUNTER, HARRY and HANNAH also walking in. They make the same motion and split up.

Some cool shots. CLYDE notices a girl and starts dancing, she pulls out a knife on him. CLYDE backs off.

HUNTER walks through the crowd, gun in hand. He meets up with HEATHER and he motions upstairs.

PARKER keeps walking and sees HARRY. He gets out his phone, texting CLYDE.

Cut to CLYDE, he looks around, sees HARRY and pulls out his gun. HARRY walks outside and CLYDE follows.

Cut to outside the party, CLYDE loses track of HARRY.

Back inside, HUNTER is setting up a camera in a room. HEATHER watches, reluctant. He smiles at her and they exit the bedroom.

CLYDE is outside, looking around. He sees a figure, it is SHAUN, pretentious, Nerf gun in hand. They notice each other and CLYDE throws his hands up. SHAUN nods and enters the party. CLYDE texts PARKER.

PARKER is busy, he's inside the party and talking to HEATHER, she motions for him to go upstairs with her.

CLYDE enters and starts following SHAUN and sees him

following HANNAH. HANNAH seeps into the crowd and SHAUN looks around confused.

Back to PARKER and HEATHER inside the room.

PARKER

This is a change of pace.

HEATHER

Yeah, you looked scared.

PARKER

Not scared, just taking it all in.

They laugh nervously. HEATHER offers her cup to PARKER. PARKER smiles and accepts it, drinking and coughing it up.

PARKER (CONT.)

The nectar of all-stars I guess.

She laughs at this.

Cut back to CLYDE observing SHAUN stalk HANNAH. In his head, the pieces start to connect. He gets a clear picture of the Assassin standings. SHAUN is going after HANNAH, HANNAH targets HEATHER, HEATHER targets CLYDE, CLYDE targets HARRY, HARRY targets HUNTER who targets PARKER and PARKER targets SHAUN. It all comes together and CLYDE realizes this, HEATHER lied about her target. He begins to look around the party, panicked.

Back to the bedroom.

PARKER

My favorite part about all of this has by far been the food.

HEATHER

(Laughing)

The food?

PARKER

Think about it, every night we're out late, we're at some different part of time, so we always eat somewhere new.

HEATHER

You suggest we go to the nearest Whataburger everytime.

PARKER

Well Clyde and I ate a pizza with stolen money, Craig's mom fed us which I think it might've been laced with poison and uh we got brownies.

PARKER holds up a bag of brownies.

HEATHER

Where the fuck did you get those?

PARKER

Some guy handed them to me downstairs.

HEATHER

Don't eat those.

PARKER

No it's fine, I can handle high doses of sugar.

HEATHER

That's not the only thing in there.

PARKER

(Oblivious)

Oh, yeah I can eat eggs.

HEATHER takes the bag and throws it.

HEATHER

Are you sure the food's the best part of Assassin?

PARKER

You're right, it's not.

HEATHER

What is it then?

PARKER looks at her, deep into her eyes and cracks a shy smile.

PARKER

You.

They both grin uncontrollably. HEATHER looks away.

PARKER (CONT.)

I really like you.

HEATHER

I know you do.

PARKER  
Really?

HEATHER  
It's obvious.

PARKER  
Wow.

He looks off nervously but eventually makes eye contact, longing for her actual response. She just smiles.

PARKER (CONT.)  
Be straight up with me.

HEATHER  
Okay.

She takes a nervous breath and looks around for HUNTER, hoping for him to relieve her of the situation.

HEATHER (CONT.)  
I like you too.

PARKER  
(Relieving his held in breath)  
Thank god.

They giggle.

PARKER (CONT.)  
You got me for a second.

PARKER takes the glass of alcohol and puts it on the table in front of them. HEATHER looks back and sees HUNTER, waiting.

HEATHER  
(Reluctant)  
Yeah.

PARKER  
So, we should, like go on a date.

HEATHER  
Yeah.

PARKER  
I was thinking we should have a theme.

HEATHER

Yeah.

PARKER

So they're showing Casablanca at the Queen Theatre, I'm saying we go to that, we can dress nice, something 40's like, mirror the characters in the movie and then go to a restaraunts that's also kinda like the 40's.

HEATHER

Yeah.

PARKER

I haven't figured out the exact restaurant but I promise you, I will.

HEATHER

Yeah.

PARKER

I don't know, whatever it is, I just want *you* to be there.

HEATHER just smiles. PARKER notices this but suddenly BAM! HUNTER has the gun to PARKER's head and everyone is in complete shock. PARKER gets up and backs away, HUNTER just smiles, reaches for HEATHER, picks her up and kisses her.

The music swells, encompassing everything and PARKER rushes out, angered, shocked, every emotion surging through his brain. CLYDE is out there but so is HUNTER and HEATHER. HUNTER shoves his gun into HEATHER's hand and forces him to shoot at CLYDE. CLYDE avoids this and runs off. HEATHER shoots at CLYDE more. CLYDE sees HARRY but is shot at more. Eventually they exit the party. End with HEATHER's face, tears streaming down her cheeks.

49 EXT OUTSIDE THE PARTY - NIGHT

49

CLYDE and PARKER run out of the party.

HUNTER follows in pursuit.

HUNTER

Hey don't go, can we atleast take a picture together?

PARKER

(Infuriated)

You wanna take a picture together?

HUNTER

Of course.

HUNTER poses for a selfie between him and PARKER. After taking it, PARKER hits him square in the face. PARKER goes for another but CLYDE pulls him back. PARKER is yelling and HUNTER just sits back and laughs. CLYDE throws PARKER back to his car.

PARKER

Fuck off Clyde!

CLYDE just pushes him back more.

PARKER (CONT.)

Stop fucking holding me back, that's all you fucking do is push me back 'till I can't fucking move.

CLYDE

Did you forget the part where *I* signed you up for this? You wouldn't even be here if it wasn't for me!

PARKER

Yeah, if it wasn't or you I would *inside* the party with people who aren't fucking losers!

CLYDE slams him into the car, tears streaming down his face. PARKER unlocks his car, opening the door and slamming it, immediately driving off, leaving CLYDE outside. HEATHER comes out and HUNTER pushes her to shoot at him more, and CLYDE runs off. Close in on HEATHER's distraught reaction.

50 EXT / INT VARIOUS PLACES

50

Enter sad montage time. This is the lowest of the lows. PARKER drives off, slamming his steering wheel, CLYDE runs away, HUNTER looks victorious, HEATHER conflicted. SHAUN chases after HANNAH. Now we skip ahead a while, it's christmas, PARKER opens presents lonely, CLYDE is knocking on his door, HUNTER is celebrating with HEATHER. Sad stuff, sad stuff ;-;. This montage should take up about 2 minutes or so.

51 INT THE GARAGE - DAY

51

PARKER holds his gun in his hand. He looks down and throws it on the ground. He is alone.

52 EXT THE NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

52

HUNTER and HEATHER stand outside with a reporter from the school news.

REPORTER

Hunter Hendricks, how does it feel to reclaim your title as front runner?

HUNTER

It feels comfortable actually. Honestly I just wanted to surprise everyone, make everyone think I was at the lowest. Now I've got two targets in a row and I'm sure to keep going without problems.

REPORTER

We also have another strong competitor, Heather Adams, how do you feel about your current spot?

HEATHER

Great, actually, I might just beat this one.

HUNTER and HEATHER laugh.

REPORTER

That's great, one more question, what is y'all's relationship status?

They look at each other.

HUNTER

I guess you can call it dating.

A close up on HEATHER's conflicted expression, a fake smile.

REPORTER

You heard it here folks, we will see these two at tomorrow's finale at the elementary school playground, we hope to see everyone there. This was Cypress Student News, I'm Bryan Gosling.

Cut to news anchor.

NEWS ANCHOR

Thank you Bryan, in other news, a



cypress teen discovered that racism  
cures lung cancer.

53 INT FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

53

PARKER is watching this report. His uncle gets his attention.

UNCLE (O.S.)  
Hey here's a present.

His UNCLE throws a present into his lap. PARKER picks it up  
and starts opening it.

UNCLE (O.S. CONT.)  
I got it for you, I know you're doing  
in that Assassin game.

COUSIN (O.S.)  
You know he lost, right?

UNCLE (O.S.)  
Oh, I'm not surprised.

PARKER looks solemnly at his present.

AUNT (O.S.)  
Is there any cheesecake left?

COUSIN (O.S.)  
Yeah, it's in the pantry.

AUNT (O.S.)  
Why the hell is it in the pantry?!

54 EXT PARKER'S BACKYARD - DAY

54

PARKER is sitting, alone, looking at nothing. He gets a buzz  
from his phone. He looks at it, it's a phone call from CLYDE,  
he answers.

CLYDE (O.S.)  
We got an emergency.

PARKER  
(Annoyed)  
I'm busy.

CLYDE (O.S.)  
Yeah, you're not.

PARKER

I gotta, uh, trim my plants.

CLYDE (O.S.)  
It's winter.

PARKER  
What the hell do you want?

CLYDE (O.S.)  
I'm guessing you haven't seen.

PARKER  
No, I haven't, good bye.

CLYDE (O.S.)  
Look, just meet me.

PARKER  
*No thanks.*

CLYDE (O.S.)  
I'll see you in 15.

PARKER  
I'm not going.

55 EXT A DOCK - DAY

55

CLYDE sits alone on a dock. PARKER approaches. PARKER sits on the opposite bench.

CLYDE  
What's up.

PARKER  
Why a dock?

CLYDE  
It's serene.

RANDOM MAN (O.S.)  
Help I can't swim!!

The two ignore this.

CLYDE  
Are you still mad at me?

PARKER

Why am I here?

CLYDE pulls out his phone, unlocks it, something dumb starts playing.

CLYDE

Not that.

CLYDE finds what's he looking for and shows it to PARKER.

PARKER

I don't see anything.

CLYDE

Exactly.

PARKER

(Taking a moment to realize)

Holy shit.

We close in on the phone which is showing another dumb video.

PARKER (CONT.)

This is hilarious.

CLYDE

Not that!

CLYDE scrolls down and we see HUNTER's elimination tweet of PARKER. We watch the video and all it is is the same footage of HUNTER shooting PARKER except a red solo cup obstructs the view. We see the reply "Because the view is obstructed, this kill is not valid.

PARKER and CLYDE look at each other, both grinning like an idiot.

CLYDE (CONT.)

Look I know it's been rocky recently but we're best friends, we've done everything together, and you can't get mad at me for being right about that snake Heather. Look who's here, right next to you, it's me. And it's always been. So please, Parker, can you forgive me?

PARKER looks at him.

PARKER

Of course.

PARKER hugs his best friend in a long, 40 second hug. During this, some kid comes by, casts a fishing line, pulls out a wet shirt, leaves and by that time they are finished hugging.

PARKER  
What's the plan?

CLYDE  
I don't know, win?

PARKER  
Which one?

CLYDE  
(Cocky)  
Probably me. But before we do anything-  
(Handing PARKER Mission Impossible  
DVD)  
Merry Christmas.

PARKER  
Hell yeah, Mission Impossible

PARKER takes it and pulls out his own, a pair of red shoes that match his own, that he shows off to CLYDE

PARKER (CONT.)  
Merry Christmas.

CLYDE  
This is fucking awesome!

56 INT HENDRICKS HOME - DAY

56

RYAN and HUNTER sit across from each other. HUNTER compliments PARKER's sentence from the last scene.

HUNTER  
Can't we just post this? I mean it's pretty obvious.

RYAN  
This is not obvious!

We see the video, we hear the audio from the last scene except there's a party cup, the one that PARKER put on the dresser from this scene.

HUNTER  
Well it's not my fault that there's a

red solo cup vengearing the view.

WHIP PAN to HARRY, outside the window.

HARRY  
Veneering!

WHIP PAN back to HUNTER.

RYAN  
And it's not my fault that there's 0  
video evidence that you shot him.

HUNTER  
I'm sure my testimony and Heather's  
testimony still stands.

RYAN  
This isn't the fucking supreme court!  
All I see is a red solo cup, not  
somebody getting shot!

HUNTER  
C'mon we're family.

RYAN  
Yes we are, because of that you should  
respect me and respect my rules.

HUNTER  
Well looks like I'm gonna have go for  
this kid for a *third time*.

RYAN  
And maybe you'll finally have your  
first real kill.

HUNTER and RYAN look at each other, fused with tension.  
HUNTER exits the frame comedically.

57 INT THE GARAGE - DAY (ALSO KINDA A MONTAGE)

57

Back to PARKER. He is in his garage, looking at the pieces of his gun. He picks it up, throws it away and unpacks the gun from his uncle. He paints it, readies it up, gets on his iconic outfit and meets up with CLYDE as they walk in slo-mo to the FINAL SHOWDOWN!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Make sure to include PARKER reaching for the gun that CLYDE gave him.

58 INT FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

58

PARKER is now in HUNTER's place, sitting directly across from RYAN. The conversation is a bit stand-offish.

RYAN

(Stand-offish mixed with surprise)

So you wanna beat my brother?

PARKER

Yes, but not like actual beat, like win.

RYAN

That's what I meant.

Reaction shot of RYAN looking slightly unimpressed, PARKER and RYAN share an awkward silence.

RYAN

Well I'm not gonna set him up.

PARKER

I'm not asking you too.

RYAN

So what?

PARKER

Train me.

RYAN

(Looking at his watch)

Do you have 8 years?

PARKER

No but I do have 80 minutes.

RYAN is looking increasingly unimpressed.

PARKER (CONT.)

How old are you?

RYAN

25.

PARKER

Where do you live?

RYAN

Here.

PARKER

With your parents?

RYAN  
(Clearly uneasy)  
So what?

PARKER  
Why are you still doing this?

RYAN  
It's my *calling*.

PARKER  
Well I did the math, you see out of the 300 seniors, on average 275 participate. You charge them \$20 each which adds up to \$5,500. About \$3000 goes to prize money and running the actual game and you get to keep the remaining \$2500. And you've been doing this for 6 years, so \$15,000 overall, and that's not including the sponsorship's, what you make off of other Assassin related events or your job at the *electronic* toy store that you work at off-season.

RYAN  
Radioshack is *not* a toy store.

PARKER  
Who the fuck works at Radioshack?!

RYAN just looks at him, defeated. PARKER leans forward.

PARKER (CONT.)  
I'm offering you the chance to break the cycle that has kept the *same* family, residing in the *same* town playing the *same* game since the civil war.

RYAN looks at PARKER, hurt, confused yet slightly empowered. PARKER offers his hand, RYAN shakes it.

59 EXT THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

59

We start off with HUNTER, at a bench near the playground, loading Nerf darts into his gun. HUNTER looks down reflectively, dreading this upcoming conclusion. He looks up at HEATHER who forcefully smiles at him. HANNAH is on her

phone as always and HARRY is sitting attentively near HUNTER.

HARRY  
(Excited)  
So who's getting runner-up?

A silence. HEATHER voluntarily excludes herself, HANNAH isn't paying attention. HARRY looks around and shrugs.

HARRY (CONT.)  
I guess it's me!

HUNTER  
I guess it is, now go to the car and get the big rig.

HARRY nods and runs off. HUNTER looks to HEATHER.

HUNTER (CONT.)  
Not interested?

HEATHER  
He wants it more.

HUNTER  
The winner and runner-up picture would look a lot nicer if I had my arm around you. I guess Harry makes a close second.

HEATHER gives another forced smile and goes back to her previous task. HUNTER approaches.

HUNTER (CONT.)  
Actually the plan was supposed be me shooting you, everyone cheering and suddenly I say "Wait, I may have taken you out in Assassin but I really want to take you out to Prom" and then you say "I guess we're both winners".

HUNTER gives a cheesy smile. HEATHER looks at him and smiles, not as forceful as before.

HEATHER  
So what's the plan now?

HUNTER  
(Throwing his hands up)  
We'll figure it out.



HARRY (O.S.)  
 (From afar)  
 Hunter, where's the big rig?

HUNTER  
 (Annoyed)  
 It's the biggest fucking box in there!

HUNTER runs off as HEATHER watches.

Cut to SHAUN, a sniper Nerf gun in hand. He's aiming at HANNAH and HEATHER who are just minding their own business. SHAUN takes a deep breathe and steadies his aim, pointing at the head of HANNAH. He releases and takes another deep breath. We watch in intimate close-ups as SHAUN nervously waits for his shot.

SHAUN  
 The world is like theatre, some times  
 you need to shoot someone in order to  
 get the role you want.  
 (Turning to camera)  
 In this case, the role is title  
 "winner".

HEATHER then reaches into her lunch box and pulls out left-overs, some type of meat.

SHAUN  
 Fucking meat-eater.

SHAUN changes his aim to HEATHER and shoots her. Back to the perspective of HEATHER.

HEATHER  
 (Looking at HANNAH)  
 Was that you?

Back to SHAUN, he curses at himself and steadies himself back to HANNAH. HEATHER takes notice of his hiding spot.

HEATHER  
 Who are you?

SHAUN  
 Shut up animal killer!

HEATHER  
 Oh god.  
 (To HANNAH)  
 I think he's trying to shoot you.

HANNAH

Who?

HEATHER

(Pointing at SHAUN)

Him!

HANNAH

Oh he's far, tell me when he gets closer.

HEATHER

(Frustrated)

Jesus Christ.

Back to SHAUN. He reloads and takes another shot.

GUN SHOT.

60 EXT HENDRICKS BACKYARD - DAY

60

RYAN is standing in front of PARKER. RYAN counts down from three with his fingers. At 0, RYAN runs towards PARKER, Nerf gun in hand, and dodges each of PARKER's shots, eventually running up and shooting PARKER in the face. PARKER still holds his concentration.

RYAN

Here's the thing, Hunter is unpredictable.

(RYAN scoots back)

If he's running at you

(Demonstrates)

he's gonna dodge every shot. So if you shoot, he dodges left, so you aim left and shoot again, but now he's right.

He wants you to predict which way he's going, the obvious way is the *wrong* way. Let's try it.

RYAN resets. He begins to run and jumps left, PARKER shoots to the right but RYAN doesn't move that way, he keeps going and shoots PARKER again.

PARKER

I thought you said the obvious way is the wrong way?

RYAN

Here's the thing, he's predicting that you're predicting his

unpredictability. He predicts that you're predicting the unpredictable route so he's going the unpredictable predictable route.

PARKER

So what if I'm predicting that he's going the unpredictable predictable route?

RYAN

Then he's thinking ahead, he's gonna go the unpredictably unpredictable yet predictable route.

PARKER

So I go even farther and predict the unpredictable predictable yet predictably unpredictable route which he is unpredictably predicting that I'm predictably unpredictably predicting which is predictable according to my predictions?

RYAN

I would predict so.

PARKER

Ok let's try it out.

RYAN and PARKER get in position. RYAN counts down and the second he starts, PARKER shoots and hits him. PARKER throws his hands up in the air.

61 EXT A PARK - NIGHT

61

PARKER and RYAN are racing down the greenway, RYAN always getting ahead. They go up and down for a few laps and PARKER takes a break after getting smoked.

RYAN

(Panting)

He's relentless, you can't outrun him. If you ever feel your momentum fading, don't let him see it. If you ever need to stop, do so suddenly, at full speed. He'll be running so fast that he'll probably run into you and fall. Let's try it, chase me.

PARKER chases RYAN, full sprint, suddenly RYAN stops and

ducks and PARKER rolls over him and onto the grass. They laugh and RYAN extends his hand to pick up PARKER.

RYAN

Most importantly, he gets cocky. He wants to show off. If he's about to take you out, look as helpless as possible. The more vulnerable, the more likely he is to make a show out of you.

PARKER

Sounds like a politician.

RYAN and PARKER both turn to the camera.

PARKER (CONT.)

So basically you want me to wait until his guard's down.

RYAN

You got it. C'mon, let's try it.

PARKER is chased by RYAN who trips him. He tumbles to the ground and RYAN boasts, one foot on top of PARKER. PARKER shoots but misses.

RYAN (CONT.)

How the fuck did you miss that?!

62 EXT A PARK - NIGHT

62

RYAN and PARKER sit side by side. RYAN scoots closer and puts his hand on PARKER's shoulder.

RYAN (CONT.)

Who would've thought that the guy refusing to participate might actually win?

PARKER

Definitely not me, or anyone else, not even my mom.

RYAN

(A beat)

Don't be too enthusiastic, winning is the easy part.

PARKER turns to RYAN attentively.

RYAN (CONT.)

You might've sitting in your middle school class dreaming about the day you'll play Assassin, but if I could go back, I wouldn't have taken everything so damn seriously. You think that winning will fix all your problems but all it does is make everything after that a problem.

PARKER

So you're saying I shouldn't win?

RYAN

I'm saying to not let it define you. You're not Parker Pierce the underdog winner who peaks in high school and works at Radioshack, you're Parker Pierce, the Princeton admittee.

PARKER

There's a dash between the Prince and the Ton.

RYAN

I never said there wasn't.

63 EXT THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

63

CLYDE is outside his car, alone, at the meet-up. Slowly people are starting to crowd around, talking, pointing. HUNTER and his group are at their table, searching. HUNTER gets on top of the picnic table and does a long sweeping view of the area. CLYDE ducks behind his car, gun in hand. He takes a deep breathe and gets up, walking straight for them.

Cut to perspective of HEATHER, she looks up at HUNTER. HARRY nudges HUNTER and the group all starts to take notice along with all the bystanders. They all turn to face CLYDE, who has his gun pointed at a cowering HARRY. HUNTER nudges HEATHER to lift her gun.

HUNTER

(Cocky)

Where's your boyfriend?

CLYDE

We broke up actually, he has commitment issues.

HARRY

Wait, you guys were dating?

CLYDE

(Rolling eyes)

Oh my god, I'm joking, no, I like girls

(He winks at HANNAH who just gives a deadpan reaction, back to HARRY)

But you can do me a favor and stop hiding behind *your* boyfriend.

HARRY

Guess what, I like girls too!

HARRY winks at CRAIG, who's apart of the crowd. CRAIG just looks away awkwardly.

CLYDE

(Sighs)

Fine.

(He looks at HEATHER)

I see your true colors show.

HEATHER doesn't respond, a sorrowful look on her face. HUNTER steps forward.

HUNTER

You're wasting our time-

A Nerf-gun shot. All the players dive behind cover. Pan to SHAUN from afar, sniper rifle in hand.

SHAUN

(From afar)

Almost!

HUNTER

(To CLYDE)

Your partner-in-crime is a little late.

CLYDE

Have patience

HUNTER

You're testing it.

CLYDE slowly starts moving towards HARRY, hoping to get a clearer shot. As he moves HUNTER nudges HEATHER to shoot. She does, it's a clear miss. CLYDE continues, HUNTER nudges, HEATHER shoots.

CLYDE

I heard aiming is a pretty good strategy.

HEATHER fires again and CLYDE lunges for HARRY, shooting and missing. HARRY sprints and CLYDE chases. Commence chase sequence. CLYDE runs after HARRY, as they weave through the complex playground. HEATHER attempts to follow, weakly, and loses track. HUNTER gives her a look. They still attempt the chase, CLYDE gaining distance on HARRY. However HUNTER sprints ahead and trips CLYDE over who tumbles to the grass. HEATHER makes distance.

HEATHER aims at CLYDE and they look directly at each other. HEATHER is hesitating and CLYDE throws his hands up in defeat. CLYDE pushes himself away and continues to sprint. HUNTER looks at HEATHER directly and motions to HANNAH who is barely looking, on her phone.

HUNTER

This obviously isn't working. Hannah!

He motions for HANNAH to come over and puts a Nerf gun in hand. HANNAH shoots which is overlapped by a shot from afar. HANNAH misses HEATHER but PARKER hits HANNAH's phone, knocking it out of her hand. He stands a ways away, SHAUN's gun in hand. We see SHAUN blending into the crowd defeated.

PARKER

(Cocky)

Sorry.

HUNTER holds his gun up and PARKER jumps out of the way, sprinting. HEATHER also sprints with him.

HANNAH

(Finally coming to reality)

Oh my god.

HUNTER

Keep running.

The chase ensues. We see cuts to CLYDE chasing HARRY, HUNTER chasing PARKER and HANNAH chasing HEATHER. This isn't as intense but more so fun. We see everyone smiling, adrenaline coursing through their veins. Everyone is cheering. Throughout the following sequence, PARKER and HEATHER are struggling across the playground dodging shots from HUNTER and HANNAH.

PARKER

(To Heather)

You choked.

HEATHER

Parker-

PARKER

I don't want to hear it.

HEATHER

Parker duck!

PARKER ducks from a shot from HUNTER. We see HANNAH shooting from the other side and PARKER jumps in front of the shot. Commence a sequence of PARKER and HEATHER intensively working together to dodge the attacks from HUNTER and HANNAH. Through this, PARKER and HEATHER escape and keep running. They run past a bench where HEATHER's red jacket sits. PARKER grabs it.

PARKER

You left this in my car.

HEATHER puts it on, smiling. They keep running, cut back to the CLYDE and HARRY chase for a little bit. This should go on for a little bit. Eventually we get to a point where HEATHER falls over and HANNAH stands over her.

HANNAH

(Smiling)

This is the most fun I've had my whole life.

A Nerf-gun shot. PARKER is holding his gun to HANNAH.

PARKER

Same.

The crowd explodes. A lost HUNTER looks at the scene unfolding. Back to PARKER, he helps HEATHER up and brushes the dirt off of her. HANNAH hands her card to PARKER, smiling.

HANNAH

Good game.

PARKER

(Inspecting the card, then looking at HEATHER)

I'm gonna shoot you now and you kinda deserve it.



HEATHER  
 (Smiling)  
 That was the agreement.

She throws her arms up, ready to be shot. HUNTER runs up, aiming his gun to PARKER. PARKER backs off, ready to dash at a moments notice.

HUNTER  
 Hey before you take her out, I just  
 wanted to ask, can I take  
 (To HEATHER)  
 you out to prom?

HEATHER and PARKER look at each other.

HEATHER  
 I want to say no but I don't want to  
 embarrass you.

HUNTER, confidently embarrassed fires at PARKER, who dodges and shoots HEATHER. She laughs as she's taken out. HUNTER chases after PARKER who makes room to grab HEATHER's card.

PARKER  
 (Hurried)  
 If you don't want to go with him, you  
 can always go to with me.

HEATHER  
 (Playful)  
 Or neither.

PARKER  
 Oh, you totally owe me.

PARKER throws her hands up and HEATHER smiles as he is chased away.

Back to CLYDE and HARRY. They make their way to a weird structure. HARRY attempts to hide while CLYDE repeatedly fires at him. We wait a few moments and HARRY jumps out and sprints, CLYDE shoots and knocks him out. HARRY falls to the ground and the crowd cheers.

CROWD  
 FINAL THREE! FINAL THREE!

The CROWD circles CLYDE, PARKER and HUNTER as they all hold their guns to their respective targets.

CROWD (CONT.)  
FINAL THREE! FINAL THREE!

CLYDE  
(To HUNTER)  
You know, you're kinda bad person but  
I'm having a lot of fun right now.

PARKER  
As am I.

HUNTER  
(Smiling)  
You fellas have a good game.

HUNTER shoots at PARKER who flies into the crowd. PARKER breaks free and runs away, HUNTER in tow. CLYDE shoots at HUNTER who dodges each and every single shot. HUNTER taunts and CLYDE takes the bait, causing him to fall forward and HUNTER to kick his gun away. CLYDE just smiles at this.

PARKER turns a corner and slides, continuing to run. He turns to see HUNTER behind him. PARKER sees him closing in and suddenly stops, ducking down. Instead of falling though. HUNTER leap frogs over PARKER and turns around to shoot.

PARKER backs up and dodges the shot. He runs back to the main playground and climbs to the top. HUNTER follows at light speed and PARKER jumps off. HUNTER slides back down with ease. PARKER continues to weave through the structure and we see HUNTER doubting the reality of this. He turns right as CLYDE comes out of the shadows, gun in tow and knocks it out of his hands. HUNTER barrels up the structure but has to stop his momentum to stop the shots from CLYDE. PARKER escapes and HUNTER chases.

CLYDE continues to follow until they reach another structure. PARKER gets lost in this and HUNTER turns around on CLYDE. CLYDE stops to shoot but HUNTER lures him in more. CLYDE lunges but HUNTER grabs his hands and zip ties them to the pole. PARKER sees this and runs full speed away. CLYDE rages as he watches the rest unfold.

PARKER sprints away, as bullets rain past him. PARKER looks back one more time and again, stops and ducks, HUNTER runs into him and falls over this time. PARKER kick his gun away and runs back to CLYDE.

PARKER  
(To COLE)  
Hey you! Knife!

COLE pulls out his knife and throws it to PARKER.

PARKER (CONT.)  
 (Shock)  
 Jesus Christ!

PARKER turns to CLYDE, ready to tear off the zip tie.

CLYDE  
 Don't.

PARKER  
 Wait, why?

CLYDE  
 Just shoot me.

PARKER  
 C'mon man, you want this more than  
 anyone I know.

CLYDE  
 And you need this.

CLYDE motions his head to PARKER's gun. PARKER looks reluctant but smiles and fires. Another roar from the crowd. PARKER takes CLYDE's wallet out and takes the card, dropping the wallet.

PARKER  
 Good game.

PARKER is about to run off and sees CASSIDY in the crowd. They make eye contact and PARKER flashes a brilliant smile. CASSIDY grins as PARKER sprints away.

CLYDE  
 Hey can someone take these off and  
 give me my wallet?

COLE walks up and takes the wallet, leaving the knife on the ground.

CLYDE (CONT.)  
 Seriously?

PARKER and HUNTER are now watching each other, circling. This is the final lvl.

PARKER  
 (Holding up a dart)

You all out? I know you keep missing shots.

HUNTER

I'm stocked. I could use some water.

HARRY throws a water bottle which hits HUNTER really hard.

HUNTER

Seriously?!

HUNTER shoots at PARKER who ducks for cover. PARKER peaks to see HUNTER charging. PARKER shoots and HUNTER backs off. He dares to the charge again but is once again caught off guard. He then goes but doesn't stop this time and PARKER misses. HUNTER charges, dodging left to right, avoiding every shot. PARKER focuses and takes a shot, which almost hits HUNTER who must duck away.

HUNTER gets back up and PARKER jumps to another cover. HUNTER attempts to run but PARKER sprays darts. HUNTER ducks into cover and reloads. He eventually throws his jacket to the side and PARKER takes the bait, shooting. He turns to see HUNTER running up on him. PARKER dodges and hops over the cover. HUNTER shoots again and PARKER ducks and fires back. Commence more actiony stuff.

At one point, HUNTER seeps into the shadows, hiding. PARKER looks around, on the edge of his seat. HUNTER pops out from behind cover.

PARKER

Stop playing games.

HUNTER

(Suddenly coming from another direction)

Isn't this what it all is, a game?

PARKER shoots but it's a mirror.

HUNTER (CONT.)

(Chuckling)

Keep trying, you'll never see through my verisimilitude.

WHIP PAN to HARRY.

HARRY

Hey, he's actually right.

WHIP PAN to HUNTER, who begins to chase PARKER.

They keep going until PARKER is overwhelmed and is forced to run. He gets shot at and ducks but drops his gun which shatters on the ground. He runs to it and attempts to put it back together. He sees HUNTER closing in and just continues to run with it, the pieces falling apart.

PARKER accidentally drops all the pieces and looks around finding HUNTER kicking all the used guns to the sides. PARKER reaches down and suddenly a gun is to his head. HUNTER relaxes though, beckoning the crowd to take a closer look.

HUNTER

(Smiling)

This was actually really fun.

(To the crowd)

Thank you all for coming out, this was a great game.

(Back to PARKER)

And Good Game to you, honestly, like not being condescending but you really had me on edge the entire game. Seriously.

PARKER is still struggling to piece his gun together. HUNTER looks to the crowd.

HUNTER

Thank you mom, dad, Ryan and Kelly. To my best friend Harry, seriously, I appreciate your help, to my friend Hannah.

HANNAH

(Completely wild)

That's me!!!

HUNTER

And to my *possible* prom date?

HEATHER just shakes her head.

HUNTER (CONT.)

Oh well, I just wanted to say thank you and good game.

HUNTER looks back and now PARKER's stood up.

PARKER

(Holding the mangled gun)

I tried to shoot you but it's broken.

PARKER attempts to shoot but it just makes a scratching sound.

PARKER (CONT.)

Oh well.

HUNTER

(Shrugging)

Runner up still has a cash prize.

HUNTER attempts to shoot but he is out of darts.

HUNTER (CONT.)

Dammit, you got one you?

PARKER

I think so.

(He digs through his pocket)

Yeah, I got one.

PARKER pulls out the tiny gun CLYDE gave him and shoots HUNTER. The crowd explodes, the rest unraveling in slow motion. HUNTER gives a defeated yet sportsmanlike smile. CLYDE rushes PARKER and hugs him. PARKER makes eye contact with HEATHER. She approaches.

HEATHER

I think I got an answer to your question.

PARKER

(Slicking his hair back comically)

Hit me with it.

HEATHER

Yes but we're not doing any lame bullshit that y'all have planned.

CLYDE

We were just gonna go to an ESports Tournament.

PARKER

Yeah shut up.

Cut to RYAN approaching HUNTER.

HUNTER

Your abstinence was noted.

The camera whip pans to HARRY.

HARRY

Okay I am not doing this anymore.

Whip pan back to RYAN.

RYAN

I'm a little too old for this crowd.

HUNTER and RYAN both look at the ground, awkwardly.

HUNTER

(Uneasy)

You mad?

RYAN

(Shaking his head)

No, not really. But since you did lose  
I do have one thing.

HUNTER

Hit me with it.

RYAN

A job offer.

RYAN motions his heads to the crowd of high schoolers, who are progressively just shooting each other with Nerf-guns.

RYAN (CONT.)

I have algorithm's developed,  
sponsorship's set in place. All you  
really need to do is put the names  
into place and grab the money.

HUNTER

Actually, I have other plans.

RYAN

Really.

HUNTER

I'm sure someone else would be happy  
to do it.

They look at CRAIG who is messing around nearby. RYAN and HUNTER shrug and walk over to him. RYAN bends down to him.

RYAN

You ever wanted to be a host?

CRAIG looks RYAN and HUNTER up and down.

CRAIG

Oh fuck you guys, I have better things to do,

(To HUNTER)

and aren't you the one who started the Crippled Craig nickname!

CRAIG runs over HUNTER's foot and wheels away.

RYAN

We'll figure it out.

Back to CLYDE, HEATHER and PARKER talking and laughing. We see HUNTER approach.

HUNTER

Okay, three things.

(To HEATHER)

We're obviously not very compatible and I'm very sorry for forcing whatever we had or didn't have.

(To CLYDE)

You're still a loser but a likable one and some of your lines made me crack up.

(To PARKER)

And you. Good game.

HUNTER extends his hand and PARKER shakes it. He then pulls out his gun and shoots PARKER. They laugh and now we're in slow motion of all the seniors shooting each other, happy. We come to some type of happy resolution. Yayyyy! Suddenly we see the REPORTER run up to PARKER.

REPORTER

Parker Pierce, what will you do with the money?!

PARKER

(Thinking)

Uhh... reduce my impending student debt.

64 INT THE ACADEMIC ADVISOR'S OFFICE - DAY

64

Back to the office screen where GRAHAM watches PARKER's answer. He nods his head.

GRAHAM



Impending student debt?

Cut to a shot of PARKER's shoes, Yeezys. PARKER hides them from sight.

GRAHAM (CONT.)  
Speaking of impending student debt  
(Referencing the computer screen)  
I saw that you heard back from  
Princeton.

PARKER  
So did I.

GRAHAM  
Do you want to talk about it?

PARKER  
Kinda.

GRAHAM  
Congrats on your acceptance!

PARKER  
Hell yeah!

PARKER gets up and kicks the desk, a jar of pens fall down. PARKER looks down at it, a *Yikes* on his face.

GRAHAM  
I've witnessed assault and arson  
simultaneously in this office, you're  
fine.

PARKER picks up the fallen pens.

PARKER  
Are we gonna talk about the  
financials?

GRAHAM  
No, I've got lunch break in a little  
bit.

PARKER rolls his eyes. PARKER walks to the door.

GRAHAM (CONT.)  
I do have one more person waiting  
outside, you know, the guy with the  
felony, just let him really quickly,  
I'll be fine I brought my taser.

PARKER gives an "uhhh okay" look and opens the door. We wait a few moments, waiting to see who would walk in and suddenly we see COLE peak his head through.

CUT TO BLACK