

BOY MEETS WORLD
And Then There Was Shawn
by
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WGA Registered

COLD OPEN - A

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

(CORY, SHAWN, TOPANGA, ANGELA, FEENY, BOBBY, JANITOR, STUDENTS/ATMOS.)

CORY AND SHAWN ARE GETTING STUFF OUT OF THEIR LOCKERS.

CORY

But you don't have a million dollars.

SHAWN

Not your concern. Just answer. If I give you a million bucks will you patch things up with Topanga.

CORY

I'm not the one that needs selling, bud. Talk to her.

SHAWN

Already did. She said no to two million.

CORY

She did? (THEN) Hey, how come she gets two million?

SHAWN

What difference does it make? I don't have lunch money.

THEY HEAD TOWARD CLASS. A JANITOR IS MOPPING THE FLOOR.

CORY

Look, Shawn. I know me and Topanga not being together upsets you. It's not exactly a party for me either. But you've got to leave it alone. Focus on something more pleasant. You know, like the space program.

SHAWN

You don't get it, do you, Cor? You and Topanga being together is the one constant in my life. I can't just leave it alone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORY
But you're giving me a headache.

SHAWN
Oh, and my bleeding intestine means nothing.

SHAWN ACCIDENTALLY BUMPS INTO THE JANITOR WHO'S BEEN MOPPING THE FLOOR.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Oh, sorry there. I didn't...

THE JANITOR WHIPS AROUND AND GIVES SHAWN A BLOOD-CHILLING LOOK. SHAWN LOOKS BACK AT HIM AS THEY WALK ON.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Wow. (TO CORY) Did you see that look he gave me? I bet that guy's killed.

THEY EXIT INTO FEENY'S CLASS.

RESET TO:

INT. FEENY'S CLASSROOM

CORY AND SHAWN TAKE THEIR SEATS. TOPANGA AND ANGELA ARE SEATED NEARBY. FEENY IS WRITING ON THE BLACKBOARD. SHAWN TAKES A LOOK BACK AT THE JANITOR, THEN TO CORY:

SHAWN
Tell you what. I'll spend an hour in Psycho Janitor's basement if you try again with Topanga.

CORY
I'll spend a week there if you'll shut up.

ANGLE ON: TOPANGA AND ANGELA

ANGELA
Shawn's obsessed with you two, you know that.

TOPANGA
I think it's sweet.

ANGELA
It's annoying is what it is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOPANGA

What's bugging you?

ANGELA

Nothing. I'm just glad you and Cory split up. You guys were too intense. Me and Shawn could never live up to your relationship.

TOPANGA

Who asked you to?

ANGELA

That's why he broke up with me, you know?

TOPANGA

Oh, so now it's my fault?

ANOTHER STUDENT, BOBBY, WHO IS WEARING A BASEBALL CAP, LEANS OVER TO TOPANGA.

BOBBY

Hey, Topanga. Could I borrow a pencil?

SHAWN IS IN BOBBY'S FACE IN A NANOSECOND.

SHAWN

A pencil? You're using the "borrow a pencil" line? That's older than Feeny. They're not legally divorced, man. It's just a trial separation. You got it?!

CORY PULLS SHAWN BACK TO HIS SEAT.

CORY

Whoa, buddy. Easy does it.

SHAWN

Did you see that?!

CORY

It was ugly.

ANGELA

He was just asking for a pencil.

SHAWN

Yeah, right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FEENY TURNS FROM THE BOARD.

FEENY
(ANNOYED) Are you all quite through?

SHAWN
Mr. Feeny, you don't understand.

FEENY
Oh, I understand, Mr. Hunter. It's hard not to understand after hearing you four drone on day after day, week after week.

SHAWN
Somebody's being awfully dramatic.

FEENY
(HEATED) And somebody's being awfully disruptive in my class.

SHAWN
(PLAYING DUMB) I wonder who those two people could be?

FEENY
Not to mention that you're way behind in your schoolwork.

CORY
(TRYING TO DRAW FIRE) You ever notice people say "not to mention" right before they mention something? (WEAKENING) Huh? You ever notice that?

FEENY
I've noticed that the four of you have been spending way too much time bickering, and I'm sick of it. Now, not another word.

FEENY GOES BACK TO WRITING ON THE BOARD. BOBBY TURNS TO ANGELA.

BOBBY
Do you have an extra pencil?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

FEENY

That's it!

DISSOLVE TO:

COLD OPEN - B

INT. FEENY'S CLASSROOM - LATER (DAY 1)

(CORY, SHAWN, TOPANGA, ANGELA, FEENY, BOBBY)

CLOSE SHOT OF CORY, SHAWN, TOPANGA, ANGELA AND BOBBY IN THEIR SEATS. WIDEN TO REVEAL NO ONE ELSE THERE BUT FEENY.

CORY

I didn't think seniors still got detention.

FEENY

They do when they act like two-year-olds.

CORY

(MIMICKING, SOTTO) They do when they act like two-year-olds.

FEENY

I was looking right at you, Mr. Matthews.

CORY

Oh, sorry. I've gotta work on that.

FEENY

This is detention, people. No more talking.

CORY

(SOTTO) That'll be hard for Topanga.

TOPANGA

I was looking right at you, you dope.

CORY

Darn!

ANGELA

Besides, you're the one with the big mouth, Cory.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN
Hey, you leave my boy alone!

FEENY STARTS WALKING FOR THE DOOR.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Where you going, Mr. Feeny?

FEENY
To call all of your parents and let
them know you'll be here for a
long, long time.

FEENY EXITS.

BOBBY
All I wanted was a pencil.

CORY
Shut up, Bobby.

SHAWN GETS UP AND HEADS TOWARD THE DOOR.

TOPANGA
Where do you think you're going?

SHAWN
To get my grilled cheese sandwich
from my locker, if it's any of your
business.

SHAWN WALKS TO THE DOOR, BUT WHEN HE GOES TO OPEN IT, IT'S
LOCKED.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
You believe this? Feeny locked us
in.

CORY
He can't do that! It's immoral,
it's illegal and it scares the heck
out of me.

SHAWN
Yeah, well you be sure to tell him
that when he comes back, okay?

JUST THEN THE JANITOR APPEARS AT THE DOOR. HE STARES IN AT
THEM. THEY ALL TAKE A STEP BACKWARD.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHAWN (CONT'D)
 Whoa. (SOTTO) I bet he works on
 that look. (THEN LOUD TO JANITOR)
 Hey! Nosferatu! We're locked in!
 You got keys?!

THE JANITOR HOLDS UP A SET OF KEYS.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
 Great! Let us out!

THE JANITOR JUST STARES AT THEM, THEN WALKS OFF.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
 I guess I should have said
 "please."

TOPANGA
 This is getting weird. What's going
 on?

SHAWN
 I'm sure it's...

JUST THEN A MAP THAT WAS COVERING THE BLACKBOARD FLIPS UP
 LOUDLY ON ITS OWN. THEY ALL JUMP. THEN ANGELA SCREAMS AND
 POINTS.

ANGLE ON: THE BLACKBOARD

WRITTEN ON THE BLACKBOARD IN DRIPPING BLOOD ARE THE WORDS:
 "YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT ALIVE!!"

ANGLE BACK ON: OUR CHARACTERS

AND AS THEY ALL LOOK AT EACH OTHER IN HORROR, WE;

FADE OUT:

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

SCENE 1

FADE IN:

INT. FEENY'S CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 1)

(CORY, SHAWN, TOPANGA, ANGELA, ERIC, JACK, BOBBY)

CORY, TOPANGA, ANGELA AND BOBBY ARE ALL HUGGING ONE ANOTHER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORY
 (TRYING TO BE BRAVE) It's okay.
 It's okay. It's okay. (THEN TO
 SHAWN, SOTTO) Frightened. Help.

TOPANGA
 What did you say to him?

CORY
 You didn't hear me?

TOPANGA SHAKES HER HEAD.

CORY (CONT'D)
 (DELIGHTED) All right!

ANGELA
 Will someone tell me what's going
 on here?

SHAWN SAGELY LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM. HE LOOKS AT THE
 BLACKBOARD, THEN AT THE LOCKED DOOR. HE THEN SLOWLY STARTS TO
 SMILE.

SHAWN
 It's Feeny.

TOPANGA
 Not to me, it's not.

SHAWN
 No. I mean Feeny's the one behind
 all this.

ANGELA
 There's blood on the blackboard,
 Shawn!

SHAWN
 It's fake blood. It's all fake.
 Feeny is pulling some elaborate
 hoax.

CORY
 Why the heck would he do that?

SHAWN
 Why does Feeny do anything? To
 teach us something. Though for the
 life of me I can't figure out what
 it is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TOPANGA

You're nuts!

ANGELA

It doesn't make any sense.

SHAWN

It does if you've seen as many horror films as I have. This is classic. Locked door. Scary janitor. Bloody warning. And (INDICATING BOBBY) soon-to-be first victim.

BOBBY

What?! Why me?

SHAWN

(SCOFFING) Well, it's certainly not going to be any of us.

WE HEAR THE SOUND OF A BASKETBALL BEING DRIBBLED COMING DOWN THE HALL.

SFX: DRIBBLING BALL

IT GETS LOUDER AND LOUDER AND LOUDER, UNTIL IT'S ALMOST DEAFENING. IT THEN STOPS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE CLASSROOM DOOR. TOTAL SILENCE. SUDDENLY THE DOOR FLIES OPEN ON ITS OWN. TOPANGA AND ANGELA SHRIEK. CORY BITES HIS HAND. BOBBY STARTS TO CRY. THEN ERIC AND JACK WALK INTO THE ROOM.

ERIC

Hidy ho, everybody.

EVERYONE SIGHS WITH RELIEF.

JACK

Ecchhh! Who bled on the blackboard?

SHAWN

What are you guys doing here?

ERIC

Well, me and Jack had a strong hankering for some basketball. And I missed that old John Adams locker room smell, you know?

CORY

Did you see Feeny out there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ERIC

Nooooo. Not a soul. Actually it's kind of creepy.

TOPANGA

What do you mean?

ERIC

Well, we were playing one on one in the gym. Naturally, I kicked Jack's butt. By the way is there a new janitor here?

CORY

Yeah! Totally wacked out guy. You saw him?

ERIC

No, but he sure did a bang up job waxing the floor. Thank him for me, wouldya?

CORY

(IMPATIENT) Eric!

ERIC

Oh, and I almost forgot. Blood was coming out of the showers.

JACK

Yeah. Is that normal here?

CORY/TOPANGA/ANGELA

Noooo!!!!!!

SHAWN

Would you all relax? I'm telling you this is Feeny's doing. Blood in the showers? Straight out of that horror classic, "Blood in the Showers." Now, come on. Let's get out of here.

THEY HEAD OUT INTO THE HALL.

RESET TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

AS THEY ENTER THE HALLWAY, THE LIGHTS START TO FLICKER ON AND OFF.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WE HEAR STATIC AND STRANGE, SCARY NOISES COMING OVER THE LOUD SPEAKER. IT'S VERY DISORIENTING. BUT SHAWN JUST SHAKES HIS HEAD IN DISAPPOINTMENT.

SHAWN

Mr. Feeny, Mr. Feeny. You're so low budget.

TOPANGA GRABS SHAWN AND SHAKES HIM.

TOPANGA

Wake up, Shawn! Mr. Feeny could not be doing all this.

DURING THE FOLLOWING SPEECH, A HAND COMES FROM AROUND A CORNER AND GRABS BOBBY. NO ONE ELSE SEES IT HAPPEN.

SHAWN

Oh no? Then what, Topanga? There really is a psycho killer on the loose writing messages in blood? Would you rather believe that?

TOPANGA

(SHEEPISH) So, it's Feeny, huh?

SHAWN

Has to be.

ANGELA SCREAMS.

CORY

(HOLDING EARS) Could you knock that off, please?

JACK

She is loud, isn't she?

ERIC

Yeah, but that's a good scream.

ANGELA

(SCARED) It's Bobby! He's missing.

THEY ALL LOOK AROUND.

SHAWN

Told ya.

ERIC LETS OUT A SCREAM.

CORY

Now what?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ERIC
(PANICKED) My basketball! It's
missing, too!

JACK
No, it's not. I've got it.

HE SHOWS ERIC THE BASKETBALL.

ERIC
Oh. Okay.

TOPANGA
Look, I don't care if Feeny is
behind this. I'm scared. Please.
Please can we get out of here?

SHAWN
Oh, all right, you little mamby
pamby.

THEY HEAD FOR THE MAIN EXIT. SHAWN GOES TO PUSH OPEN THE
DOORS, BUT HE CAN'T. THEY ARE LOCKED.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Looks like Feeny's run out of
original ideas.

TOPANGA
(GRABBING SHAWN'S SHIRT) Get me out
of here, or I'll kill you.

SHAWN
Okay. Okay. Calm down. I'll find us
a door that opens.

JUST THEN A LOCKER DOOR OPENS ALL BY ITSELF AND A SKELETON
POPS OUT. IT IS WEARING BOBBY'S HAT. THEY ALL TURN TO ANGELA
TO SEE IF SHE'S GOING TO SCREAM.

ANGELA
I'm too tired.

ERIC SHRUGS, THEN LETS OUT A SCREAM.

ERIC
It's Bobby!! I loved him!!

SHAWN
No. It's Feeny. Stealing a Vincent
Price bit from "House on Haunted
Hill."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SHAWN TAKES THE CAP OFF THE SKELETON AND PUTS IT ON HIS HEAD. EVERYONE ELSE STILL LOOKS PANICKED.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Why won't you believe me? It's all so predictable.

JACK

Oh yeah? Then what's going to happen next, Nostradumbass?

SHAWN

All right, I'll tell you. First, something weird will happen that we won't see. Then, the lights will flicker again, and Feeny will pop up and reveal his master lesson to us.

WE SEE A MASKED, SHROUDED FIGURE (A LA "SCREAM") RUN BY IN THE BACKGROUND. NO ONE SEES IT. THEN THE LIGHTS START TO FLICKER.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I'm so good. (INDICATING) And, there he is.

THEY LOOK OVER AND SPOT FEENY LEANING AGAINST A LOCKER. SHAWN WALKS UP TO HIM.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I've got to hand it to you, Mr. Feeny. You've outdone yourself this time. Yessir, you've raised that bar. And you know what? I like it. If all your teaching was this entertaining I'd probably have learned a lot more. So, go ahead. We're all waiting. What were you trying to teach us?

AT THAT MOMENT, FEENY FALLS FORWARD ONTO THE FLOOR. THERE IS A KNIFE STICKING OUT OF HIS BACK. SHAWN FEELS FOR A PULSE. EVERYONE LOOKS TO SHAWN. SHAWN'S FACE CONTORTS WITH FEAR, AND HE SCREAMS:

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I was wrong!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

AND AS THEY ALL RUN OUT OF THERE, LEAVING FEENY'S DEAD BODY LYING IN THE HALL, WE;

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE 1

FADE IN:

INT. FEENY'S CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 1)

(CORY, SHAWN, TOPANGA, ERIC, ANGELA, JACK, JANITOR)

THEY ARE LEANING UP AGAINST THE DOOR, BLOCKING IT.

SHAWN

I can't believe it.

TOPANGA

Mr. Feeny's dead.

CORY

Feeny can't die.

JACK

Oh, he was dead all right.

ERIC

Yup. Guess I'll have to take over his classes. (OFF THEIR LOOKS)
Well, I've known him the longest.

CORY

Come on, Shawn. What do we do? How do we get out of this?

SHAWN

What are you asking me for? I obviously know nothing.

CORY

You know horror films better than anyone.

TOPANGA

He's right, Shawn.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOPANGA (CONT'D)

Finally, wasting your life watching those stupid films and retaining that useless knowledge is going to pay off.

SHAWN LOOKS TO CORY, WHO SHRUGS.

CORY

She's never been good at editing her thoughts. Come on, bud. We need you.

SHAWN

(MOSTLY TO HIMSELF) All right. Okay. Let's calmly recap.

ERIC

(RUSHED, SCARED) Bobby's dead, Feeny's dead, my basketball's dead, we're all dead, dead dead dead.

SHAWN

I know it's a shock, but Eric may be right. We're locked inside with a killer.

ANGELA

Well, I feel much better. How about the rest of you?

CORY

But who is the killer?

SHAWN

Exactly! That's what we have to figure out.

ERIC

I've got it! It's Feeny.

SHAWN

Dead.

ERIC

Uh, Bobby?

SHAWN

Oh, what is wrong with me? It's so obvious.

ERIC

Feeny?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHAWN

The janitor!

JACK

Of course. We need him to clean up Feeny's blood. I'll go get him.

SHAWN

No. The janitor's the killer!

JACK

And you send your own brother to get him?!

CORY

(SO NERVOUS) Of course it's the janitor. I mean who else could it be? It has to be him. Right? Right?

SHAWN

It's always the janitor. Just like in "Squeegie's Revenge."

JUST THEN THE MAP ONCE AGAIN LOUDLY ROLLS ITSELF UP. ANGELA SCREAMS AND POINTS TO THE BLACKBOARD. THEY ALL LOOK.

ANGLE ON: THE BLACKBOARD

NOW WRITTEN IN BLOOD ARE THE WORDS: "GUESS AGAIN."

ANGLE ON: OUR CHARACTERS

JACK

That's not scary. Why'd she scream?

ERIC

(SHRUGS) Women.

SUDDENLY A BLOODY MOP FALLS FROM OUT OF NOWHERE.

JACK

Now, that's freaky.

THEN THE JANITOR FALLS FROM THE SKY.

ERIC

Great. Now who's going to clean up this mess?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CORY

(TO SHAWN) You know your
credibility is going right down the
drain.

SHAWN

I just don't get it.

TOPANGA

(TO SHAWN) You're fired! (TO CORY)
Get me out of this and I'll take
you back.

CORY

You mean it?

TOPANGA

Yes. And I'll even...

TOPANGA WHISPERS SOMETHING IN CORY'S EAR. CORY SMACKS SHAWN
IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD.

CORY

Get us out of here!

SHAWN

Okay. I got it. It wasn't Feeny.
And it doesn't look like it's the
janitor. Then it has to be...one of
us.

EVERYONE EYES EACH OTHER SUSPICIOUSLY.

CORY

You mean...

ANGELA

One of us...

TOPANGA

Might actually...

JACK

Be the...

THEY ALL LOOK AT ERIC.

ERIC

Uhhhh, what? I'm lost.

SHAWN

The killer, Eric. The killer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ERIC WHIPS AROUND.

ERIC

Where?!

THEY ALL STARE AT EACH OTHER, AFRAID TO TURN THEIR BACKS ON ONE ANOTHER.

TOPANGA

Look, this is crazy. None of us are killers. But if we don't get out of here we're all going to die. And since I'm not going into that hallway again someone better find another way out.

JACK

How about that door?

JACK POINTS TO THE OTHER DOOR BY FEENY'S DESK. THE OTHERS LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

CORY

Has that always been there?

ANGELA

Who cares?! Let's go.

SHAWN

You know it's locked.

ERIC TURNS THE DOOR KNOB. IT'S OPEN.

ERIC

Boy, you really suck at this.

THEY ALL EXIT THROUGH THE DOOR, THEN IMMEDIATELY ENTER BACK INTO THE CLASSROOM THROUGH THE HALLWAY DOOR. THEY LOOK AROUND AND REALIZE THEY'RE RIGHT BACK IN FEENY'S CLASS.

ERIC (CONT'D)

That was one confused architect.

SUDDENLY, THE FIRE ALARM GOES OFF.

SFX: FIRE ALARM

AND WE HEAR A BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM OFF CAMERA.

JACK

Any chance that could be a good thing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN

I don't think so. But I'm going to go find out.

CORY

Okay. We'll just stay here then.

OVER THE LOUD SPEAKER, WE HEAR:

SCARY VOICE (OC)

GET OUT!!!

CORY

Gotcha.

AND THEY ALL RUN OUT INTO THE HALL.

RESET TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

THE LIGHTS ARE AGAIN FLICKERING, AND THE ALARM IS DEAFENING. SUDDENLY THE ALARM STOPS AND THE LIGHTS ARE NORMAL. THERE IS AN EERIE QUIET. THEN FROM OFF CAMERA WE HEAR:

JENNIFER (OC)

Excuse me.

THEY ALL SCREAM THEN TURN AROUND AND SEE A SCARED LOOKING YOUNG WOMAN.

ERIC

(POINTS AT HER) Killer! She's the killer!

JENNIFER

No! I'm a new student! And I got locked in. I've been so frightened.

ERIC IMMEDIATELY MOVES TO HER AND PUTS HIS ARM AROUND HER.

ERIC

There, there. I'll keep you safe from that bad, bad killer. (SUAVE) Eric Matthews. And you are?

JENNIFER

Jennifer Fefferman. I'm sorry if I scared you all.

THE PAY PHONE SUDDENLY RINGS LOUDLY.

SFX: PHONE RINGING

JENNIFER SCREAMS. ANGELA GIVES HER A DIRTY LOOK, THEN SCREAMS LOUDER.

JENNIFER
(TO ANGELA) Sorry, you...

ANGELA
That's right. I'm the screamer here.

THE PHONE KEEPS RINGING. FINALLY, SHAWN ANSWERS IT.

SHAWN
(INTO PHONE) Hello.

PHONE (VO)
(VOICE FROM "SCREAM") You like scary movies? What's your favorite?

SHAWN
Sorry, bud. Bad time for a survey.

SHAWN HANGS UP ON HIM. THE PHONE IMMEDIATELY RINGS AGAIN.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Just leave it.

A LOCKER DOOR POPS OPEN. AND IN DRIPPING BLOOD IS WRITTEN: "THE KILLER'S OVERDUE." THEY ALL LOOK AT IT.

ERIC
What the heck's that mean?

TOPANGA
That he's running late?

CORY
Maybe that it's been a long time since the killer has had a good meal. You know, like he's overdue for a good meal.

ANGELA
Or he sleeps on the morning grass and gets wet from the dew.

JACK
Oh, man. You guys took all the good guesses.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANOTHER LOCKER BANGS OPENS IN FRUSTRATION. ON IT IS WRITTEN IN BLOOD: "GO TO THE LIBRARY, IDIOTS!"

ALL OF THEM

Ohhhhhhh.

AND THEY HEAD OFF FOR THE LIBRARY. AND WE;

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE 2

INT. LIBRARY - MINUTES LATER (DAY 1)

(CORY, SHAWN, TOPANGA, ERIC, ANGELA, JACK, JENNIFER)

THEY ENTER THE LIBRARY, WHERE IT'S SUDDENLY FREEZING COLD. WE HEAR CREAKING NOISES AS IF THE WHOLE PLACE COULD COME TUMBLING DOWN ANY MINUTE. THERE'S ALSO A RED GLOW SURROUNDING THE ROOM.

TOPANGA

This is weird.

ERIC

Yeah. When did this school get a library? (THEN, PASSIONATELY TO JENNIFER) I love you.

JENNIFER

(PASSIONATE) I love you, too.

TOPANGA

Are you kidding me?

SHAWN

As much as this goes against my horror film instincts, we should split up. But let's use the buddy system. I've got Cory. Topanga, you stay with Angela. Jack, you're with Eric and Jennifer.

ERIC

No!! (OFF JACK'S HURT LOOK) Oh, all right.

CORY

What are we doing in here anyway?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN

Looking for some kind of clues.

ERIC

(TO JACK) You're brother's very smart.

JACK

Yeah. Just don't ask him about state capitals.

ERIC

Good thing you said something.

SHAWN

(TO CORY) They are so dead.

CORY

Tell me about it.

THE THREE GROUPS SPREAD OUT.

ANGLE ON: ERIC, JACK, AND JENNIFER

THEY ARE SLOWLY WALKING BY A BOOKCASE.

ERIC

(TO JENNIFER) So, how you liking your first day at John Adams?

JENNIFER

You mean, aside from the killings, and the blood and fearing for my life?

ERIC LEANS TOWARD JACK.

ERIC

(SOTTO) She's a downer.

AS THEY PASS A SHELF WITH SOME BOOKS MISSING, ERIC SEES THE "SCREAM" GUY. ERIC STOPS, MOVES BACK TO LOOK AGAIN, AND THE "SCREAM" GUY WAVES. ERIC WAVES BACK, THEN MOVES ON. A MOMENT LATER HE SPOTS CORY THROUGH THE SHELF AND SCREAMS.

JACK

What was it?!

ERIC

Ohhh! It was awful. Jennifer. Comfort me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHE HUGS HIM. HE SMILES.

ANGLE ON: TOPANGA AND ANGELA

WALKING BETWEEN TWO STACKS OF BOOKS.

TOPANGA
I've never been this scared in my
entire life.

ANGELA
Duh. I wonder who's next to go.

TOPANGA
(POINTING) Watch out!

A BIG BOOK DROPS OFF A TOP SHELF AND ALMOST HITS ANGELA.

ANGELA
Whoa! That was close. Hey, that's
my favorite book.

ANGELA BENDS DOWN TO PICK IT UP AND DOZENS OF BOOKS FALL ON
HER. WE HEAR HER MUFFLED SCREAM AS TOPANGA RUSHES OVER. SHE
CLEARS THE BOOKS AWAY, BUT ANGELA IS GONE.

TOPANGA
Angela!!

ANGLE ON: ERIC, JACK, AND JENNIFER

ERIC
Why are those two always yelling?

JACK
They're getting on my nerves, I can
tell you that.

TOPANGA COMES RUNNING OVER.

TOPANGA
Angela's gone. I think she's dead!

ERIC LOOKS AT JACK, ADMONISHINGLY.

ERIC
Now don't you feel bad for what you
just said?

JACK
(SHEEPISH) Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CORY AND SHAWN COME RUNNING OVER.

SHAWN
Is...Is she gone?

TOPANGA
I'm sorry, Shawn. I'm a bad, bad
buddy.

SHAWN HUGS HER.

SHAWN
It's not your fault. Actually, I'm
surprised she lasted this long.
(YELLS) I'll get you, you killer!!!

JACK
(UPSET) I'm sorry. You're all just
too loud. I've got to go.

AND JACK WALKS OFF.

ERIC
(TO JENNIFER) I thought he'd never
leave.

JENNIFER
I thought he was cute.

ERIC TURNS ON HER.

ERIC
(ACCUSING) That's something the
killer would say!

CORY
None of this makes sense.

SHAWN
It has to make sense. Otherwise it
wouldn't be happening.

CORY
What does that mean?

SHAWN
I don't know. I didn't even know I
was going to say it.

THE NOISE OF A SQUEAKY ROCKING CHAIR, ROCKING BACK AND FORTH,
FILLS THE ROOM.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SFX: SQUEAKY ROCKING CHAIR

ERIC
 Hey, that sounds like my
 grandmother's rocking chair.
 (CALLING OFF) Grandma!

ERIC AND JENNIFER WALK OFF, THE REST FOLLOW. THEY TURN A
 CORNER AND UP AHEAD IS A ROCKING CHAIR FACING AWAY FROM THEM.
 IN IT IS WHAT LOOKS TO BE AN OLD WOMAN (A LA "PSYCHO"). THE
 CHAIR ROCKS BACK AND FORTH.

ERIC (CONT'D)
 Look, Cor. It is Grandma. You know
 what this means?

CORY
 What?

ERIC
 (SOTTO) Five bucks each.

THEY WALK UP TO THE ROCKING CHAIR.

ERIC (CONT'D)
 Grandma, I'd like you to meet my
 new girlfriend.

ERIC SPINS THE CHAIR AROUND AND IT'S THE DEAD FEENY, WEARING
 A WIG. TOPANGA SCREAMS.

ERIC (CONT'D)
 You're not my Grandma!

CORY
 Looks like her, though.

JENNIFER
 Let's get out of here!

THEY START TO RUN OUT, BUT STOP WHEN THEY SEE MORGAN LOOKING
 IN THROUGH THE OUTSIDE WINDOW.

MORGAN
 Hi, guys. Having fun?

ERIC
 Hey, Cor. Quick question. What
 floor are we on?

CORY
 Third.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ERIC
Thanks. (TO JENNIFER) Bye.

ERIC THEN BOLTS OUT OF THE ROOM SCREAMING. WE HEAR HIS SCREAM STOP SUDDENLY.

TOPANGA
(CALLING OFF) Eric!

BUT THERE IS NO RESPONSE. MORGAN STARTS TO LAUGH A SCARY LAUGH.

CORY
(STERN) Morgan! You just killed Eric. Now go home.

MORGAN
Oh, all right.

MORGAN FLOATS AWAY.

ANGLE ON: JENNIFER STANDING OFF TO THE SIDE, LOOKING SCARED. THE "SCREAM" GUY POPS UP BEHIND HER, COVERS HER MOUTH AND WHISKS HER AWAY.

ANGLE ON: CORY, SHAWN AND TOPANGA.

TOPANGA TURNS AROUND AND NOTICES JENNIFER'S MISSING.

TOPANGA
She's gone! (THEN) Wait. You think she's the killer?

FROM OFF SCREEN, WE HEAR JENNIFER'S HORRIFIED SCREAM.

SHAWN
Nope.

NOW FROM OFF SCREEN WE HEAR A STRANGELY FAMILIAR FEMALE VOICE.

FEMALE VOICE (OC)
(SING SONGY SCARY) Corrryyyy. I'm waiiittiinnngggg.

TOPANGA PUNCHES CORY'S ARM.

TOPANGA
(ANGRY) And just who is that?

CORY
I...I don't know. Honest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

TOPANGA
You've lied before!

SHAWN
Oh, don't start that again.

FEMALE VOICE (V0)
Corrrryyy. I love youuuuuuu.

TOPANGA
I'll kill her.

TOPANGA HEADS OFF TOWARD THE VOICE. SHAWN AND CORY FOLLOW.
AND AS THEY EXIT THE LIBRARY, WE;

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE 3

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

(CORY, SHAWN, TOPANGA, ALAN, AMY)

THE LIGHTS ARE FLICKERING, CAUSING A STROBE-LIKE EFFECT.
CORY, SHAWN AND TOPANGA COME DOWN THE HALLWAY STAIRS SLOWLY.

CORY
(TO TOPANGA) You know, you look
good in this light

TOPANGA
Save it for your girlfriend.

SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS GO OFF, THEN POP BACK ON. WE NOW SEE
THERE'S A COFFIN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HALLWAY. THE THREE LOOK
AT IT, THEN AT EACH OTHER.

SHAWN
I suddenly feel nauseous.

CORY
I suddenly feel under dressed.

TOPANGA
(SUDDENLY CALM) Look inside. It's
all right. Look.

THEY ALL APPROACH THE COFFIN AND PEER IN.

CLOSE ON: CORY

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORY

Oh no!

ANGLE ON: INSIDE THE COFFIN

TOPANGA'S BODY IS IN THERE.

ANGLE BACK ON: CORY

WIDEN TO REVEAL A SHOCKED CORY AND SHAWN LOOKING IN THE COFFIN. THEY LOOK AROUND AND NOTICE THE ALIVE TOPANGA IS GONE. CORY COVERS HIS FACE. SHAWN COMFORTS HIM.

SHAWN

I'm sorry, Buddy. I know she was everything to you.

CORY REMOVES HIS HANDS. HE'S SMILING.

CORY

Yup. She was. But, what are you gonna do?

SHAWN

(CONFUSED) Cory. She's dead. Your Topanga is dead.

CORY

I can see that, Shawn. But now it's time to get on with my life. Oops, I almost forgot.

CORY LEANS INTO THE COFFIN.

SHAWN

Kissing her good-bye?

CORY COMES BACK UP HOLDING A NECKLACE.

CORY

Kiss a dead person? Yecchh. No, I just wanted to get back this expensive necklace. Now I can give it to Lauren.

SHAWN

(STUNNED) Oh my god. I can't believe it. It's you!

CORY

Of course, it's me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHAWN

No! You're the killer!

CORY

Am I?

SHAWN

You've never forgiven Topanga for not taking you back. It's just like in "Johnny Be Dead," where the nicest kid on the block killed everybody!

CORY

Well, thanks for the "nicest kid on the block" compliment. But this isn't a horror movie, Shawn. This is real life. And if anyone's the killer here it's you.

SHAWN

Me?! That's insane.

CORY

Come on. You're a bitter trailer park kid, who's always been jealous of the likes of me. And it's you, who's never forgiven Topanga and me for breaking up.

ALAN (OC)

He makes sense, Shawn.

AMY (OC)

He really does.

SHAWN SPINS AROUND AND SEES ALAN AND AMY STANDING THERE, DRESSED ALL IN WHITE. THERE'S AN ANGELIC GLOW SURROUNDING THEM.

SHAWN

Mr. and Mrs. Matthews?! Are you guys dead, too?

AMY

No, Shawn. We're just dressed in white. You haven't killed us yet.

ALAN

(ANGRY) But you will, you little, ungrateful...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

AMY
(ADMENISHING) Alan.

ALAN
(SHEEPISH) Sorry.

SHAWN
No. It's not me. Cory's the killer.

ALAN
I don't think so. Turn around,
Shawn.

AMY
See who the real killer is.

SHAWN TURNS AROUND, AND SEES CORY LYING ON THE FLOOR, NEAR
DEATH. SHAWN RUSHES TO HIM.

SHAWN
Cory! I'm sorry, buddy. Why did I
do this?

CORY
Because you've been living
vicariously through me and Topanga
all of your life, and now that
we're breaking up it's tearing you
apart.

SHAWN
Okay. But why did I kill Feeny?

CORY
He had it coming.

SHAWN
And Bobby?

CORY
I think it was the pencil thing.

SHAWN
What am I gonna do now?

CORY
Live...live...

CORY DIES.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SHAWN

Wait! Which one? Liv Tyler or Liv Ullmann?

THE LIGHTS START TO FLICKER, THEN IT GETS REAL BRIGHT.

FEENY (OC)

Shawn. Shawn.

SHAWN

Mr. Feeny? If it's about me killing you, I can explain.

FEENY (OC)

Shawn!

SUDDENLY IT GETS SO BRIGHT EVERYTHING TURNS WHITE, AND WE;

FLIP TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE 4

INT. FEENY'S CLASSROOM (DAY 1)

(CORY, SHAWN, TOPANGA, ANGELA, FEENY, BOBBY)

SHAWN IS ASLEEP AT HIS DESK. FEENY IS CALLING TO HIM.

FEENY

Shawn!

SHAWN AWAKENS.

FEENY (CONT'D)

You were snoring, Mr. Hunter!

SHAWN LOOKS AROUND AND SEES HIS FRIENDS. HE RUNS OVER AND HUGS THEM ALL. HE EVEN GIVES BOBBY A PENCIL. HE TURNS TO FEENY.

SHAWN

Mr. Feeny, I wasn't sleeping.

FEENY

There's drool on your desk, man.

SHAWN

I mean I wasn't just sleeping. I was working out something.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I finally realize that if Cory and Topanga break up it's not the end of the world.

CORY

Thanks a lot, Shawn.

SHAWN

I mean it's not the end of my world. I don't want you guys to split up. But I can't tie my whole life to what you two do. And now I know that. I'm free!

FEENY

You're far from free, Mr. Hunter. Now sit down and be quiet.

FEENY HEADS TOWARD THE DOOR.

SHAWN

Where you going, Mr. Feeny?

FEENY

To call all of your parents and let them know you'll be here for a long, long time.

FEENY EXITS. SHAWN SUDDENLY BECOMES APPREHENSIVE.

SHAWN

Uh, Cor? Do me a favor. Open the door.

CORY

You got it, Dream Boy.

CORY GOES OVER AND TRIES TO OPEN THE DOOR.

CORY (CONT'D)

Hey, it's locked.

JUST THEN THE MAP OVER THE BLACKBOARD FLIPS UP LOUDLY ON ITS OWN. ANGELA SCREAMS AND POINTS.

ANGLE ON: THE BLACKBOARD

WRITTEN ON THE BLACKBOARD IN DRIPPING BLOOD ARE THE WORDS:
"WELCOME BACK!!"

ANGLE ON: SHAWN

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AND ON HIS HORRIFIED EXPRESSION, WE;

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

(SHAWN, "SCREAM" GUY, JENNIFER, ERIC)

SHAWN AND THE "SCREAM" GUY ARE SITTING AT A TABLE PLAYING POKER. SHAWN STARTS DEALING.

SHAWN

Okay. It's winner take all. You win, I join my dead buddies. I win, you take off your mask and show me who you really are. Deal?

SCREAM GUY NODS. THEY LOOK AT THEIR CARDS.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Hoo boy. So this killing thing, is it gonna hurt? Never mind. How many cards?

SCREAM GUY JUST SHAKES HIS HEAD.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

None?! Well, don't get all cocky just yet. You don't know what I have. (THEN) I'll take four.

SHAWN TAKES FOUR CARDS, THEN HANGS HIS HEAD.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(DISGUSTED) What do you got?

SCREAM GUYS LAYS DOWN HIS HAND.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

A straight?! Ahhhh!!

SHAWN LAYS DOWN TWO CARDS.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

All I got is a pair of nines.

THEN SHAWN LAYS DOWN ANOTHER PAIR.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHAWN (CONT'D)
(BIG SMILE) Oh look, another pair
of nines. Four of a kind! Read 'em
and weep, you big, ugly, loser of a
friend-killer. Now take off that
mask!

SCREAM GUY TAKES OFF THE MASK AND IT'S JENNIFER LOVE HEWITT.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Woo hoo! Jackpot! Come to papa.

THEY STAND UP. SHAWN GOES TO PUT HIS ARM AROUND HER, BUT THEN
ERIC STEPS OUT.

ERIC
I don't think so.

ERIC TAKES JENNIFER FROM SHAWN. THE TWO OF THEM KISS, AND
WALK OFF, LEAVING A BUMMED SHAWN BEHIND.

SHAWN
But it's my dream!

FADE OUT:

THE END