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: (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:

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:

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: (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?
ERIC
Noooooo. 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 SEE'S 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?!
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)
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!!!!!!!!!!!!!
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: 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?
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)
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)
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:

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)
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: (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)
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

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 waiitttiinnnggg.

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)
Corrryyyy. I love youuuuuu.

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. Ooops, 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)
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)
AMY (ADMONISHING) 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.
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 Turner 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: 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: (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)
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