

KILLER VIEW

LOGLINE: A group of teenagers gather atop the world's largest abandoned ski jump on a freezing Halloween night. Tonight's activity: read aloud the school loser's diary.

FADE IN:

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DUSK

A yellow 1985 Ford Mustang speeds up a winding mountain road.

INT. MUSTANG - DUSK

Teenagers, dressed in costumes - two in the front (MITCH, wearing his football uniform and MARY, a ballerina), and two in the back (JACK, a jester, and LAURIE, a Catholic schoolgirl). Mitch is driving.

JACK

Where are we going? We could be getting wasted right now.

MITCH

Nah. You'll like this, I promise.

LAURIE

This is so lame.

MITCH

Jesus. Already complaining? Oh -
(quickly blesses himself)
Forgive me Father.

LAURIE

Eat my shorts, Mitch.

MARY

Laurie - just bear with it. It'll be fun.

JACK

Give us a hint.

Mitch punches the center console with his fist. It pops open. He retrieves a small, leather journal and holds it up.

JACK (CONT'D)

No way! I'm stoked.

LAURIE

What is that?

MITCH

Just the greatest Halloween night activity ever. I hold in my hands the one-and-only Kurt Kramer's pansy ass diary.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DUSK

Jack cackles as the car peels up the road.

EXT. BASE OF HILL - DUSK

The four stand at the bottom of a large hill. At the top is an enormous, wooden ski jump, rickety and abandoned. A cool breeze engulfs the frost-covered landscape. Mitch heads towards the ruined stairs in the hillside, Mary and Jack behind him.

LAURIE
We're really going up there? It'll
be dark soon.

MITCH (O.S.)
Stay if you want!

Laurie rolls her eyes. She follows.

EXT. SIDE OF SKI JUMP - NIGHT

Mitch leading, they scale the steep staircase on the left side of the jump. The wind howls.

MARY
It's...freezing up here!

MITCH
We're almost there!

Laurie, in the back, stops to catch her breath. She turns to take it in. They're hundreds of feet in the air, the car a yellow speck in the field below.

LAURIE
I didn't even know this existed!

JACK
Was the biggest jump in the world
for half a century! 300-foot
vertical drop! My mom was a jumper!

Turning back around, Laurie SLIPS and loses her footing. Jack reaches out just in time, grabbing her hand. He pulls her up.

LAURIE
(breathing heavily)
Thanks.

EXT. TOP PLATFORM - NIGHT

Mitch reaches the top, followed by Mary, then Jack and Laurie. The platform is hardly large enough for the four, with only a few rusty railings between them and the drop.

The view is magnificent - the full moon reflecting off snow-topped trees, and the glittering lights of a small city far below. They all take a moment to admire the scene.

MITCH
 Alright. Circle up.

They comply, all sitting in a circle. Mitch opens the book.

MITCH (CONT'D)
 Okay...boring. Stupid. Here we go.
 "I hated every second of my life
 today. The bus ride was hell.
 Whatever. They got me in homeroom.
 Tied my shoelace to the desk. I've
 dealt with worse. They found me
 between classes. I made eye contact
 with the principal. He turned the
 other way."

Mitch giggles as Jack laughs maniacally. Mary gives a small smile.

MITCH (CONT'D)
 "Tried to escape after fourth.
 Bathroom stall. Nobody touched me -
 just stood in the surrounding
 stalls. I hated it. I wanted them
 to die."

More laughter from the boys. Mary's smile fades.

JACK
 That was me!

MITCH
 "Started to walk home. **M** followed
 me." Guess that's me.
 (laughs)
 We were going to the park, right
 Mary?

MARY
 Um. Yeah.

MITCH
 "It's everyday now. This is the
 only solace I can find. Safely
 locked away. With you."

JACK
 That's a bit ominous.

LAURIE
 What are we doing? Put that shit
 away.

MITCH
 Why did you invite this dork, Mary?

MARY
 Stop! Both of you. Keep going,
 Mitch.

MITCH

"Tonight. It will all end. And thank you. Mitch. Jack. Mary. Laurie. Without you... I couldn't have gotten where I wanted to be."

LAURIE

The fuck?

MARY

How...did he know -

MITCH

I don't know.

Jack laughs. Heartily. Louder and louder.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Jack, why the fuck are you - why is he laughing?

The fit of laughs turns to coughs. **Bloody** coughs. More and more, until blood is pouring out of his mouth. Then nostrils. Then eyes. Still laughing. He turns to Laurie and she shoves him on his back. He starts to choke. Then stops. Dead. Everyone is mortified. Laurie stands up.

MITCH (CONT'D)

"Thanks to Mitch, for stealing this diary. Dropped it right in front of him. He suspected nothing. Never underestimate a dimwit."

LAURIE

Why the FUCK are you still reading?

MITCH

I DON'T KNOW!

LAURIE

I'm getting THE HELL out of here!

Then - Mitch and Mary's faces show pure terror.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

What?!

Her braided Catholic girl hair is levitating on its own. One strand gets RIPPED out, then another, and another. As she screams, Laurie is LIFTED into the air. Her limbs are YANKED in random directions. Then she FALLS to the platform. She stands. Looks around. Steps back. And slips onto the slope.

She tumbles the entire way, gaining momentum on the ice, until she is LAUNCHED off the end of the jump.

EXT. BASE OF HILL - NIGHT

Laurie CRASHES headfirst to the ground, breaking her neck.

EXT. TOP PLATFORM - NIGHT

Mitch and Mary are standing. Too stunned to speak. Mitch looks at the diary and drops it. It lands, open to a page with nothing but a five-pointed Satanist star. He looks up at Mary, his eyes now **red**.

MITCH
Hello, Mary. You were kind to me.
Once. So long ago. What happened to
you? You were so...nice.

A creepy smile slowly forms on his face. Mary is hyperventilating. She backs towards the stairs.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Leaving me? Again?

Her body starts to SPIN against her will. Her foot goes up - a ballerina twirl. She slows to a stop - but her head continues to spin. Around and around until - **POP!** Her body crumples as her head DROPS, and rolls down the slope.

EXT. SLOPE - NIGHT

The head is halfway down the slope when it defies gravity and SLOWS TO A STOP. It begins rolling back up.

EXT. TOP PLATFORM - NIGHT

The head FLIES onto the platform, straight into Mitch's arms. Horrified, he tosses it off the side. He attempts to catch his breath. Then - the head floats back up, levitating above the platform. It's morphing...the face is changing...

KURT
Good evening, Mitchell. Killer
view.

Mitch screams and cries hysterically. Backs to the far end of the platform, against the railing.

KURT (CONT'D)
Fucking baby.

Mitch takes a step back, leaning on the rail. It SNAPS, and he falls, screaming the entire way down.

EXT. BACK OF SKI JUMP - NIGHT

Mitch's mangled corpse is half-buried in the snow.

FADE OUT.