

Teen Horror Movie Sample

FADE IN:

CLOSE UP OF A TEENAGE BOY

He wears a blindfold, a single light flashing down upon his face.

Off screen, we hear a DEEP VOICE, which sounds as if it was created using a voice-altering device.

DEEP VOICE
Are you ready to live?

With a whimper, the teenage boy gives a nod.

INT. BASEMENT -- NIGHT

Within the dark, mysterious basement, all we can see is the shirtless teenage boy strapped to reclining chair.

A rubber-gloved hand removes the blindfold from the boy's face.

TEENAGE BOY
(crying)
Please let me go! I don't know why
you're doing this to me!

DEEP VOICE
Listen to you... crying your eyes
out like a little bitch.

TEENAGE BOY
I'll do anything you want! I
swear!

DEEP VOICE
You are doing what I want. I
appreciate your cooperation.

A guttural laugh is heard from the deep voice.

The gloved hand uses a dentist's drill to drill all the way through his hand. The teenage boy screams in pain.

TEENAGE BOY
You said you'd let me live!

DEEP VOICE
I didn't say how *long* I'd let you
live.

(CONTINUED)

The gloved hand drills through the boy's other hand. Again, he screams.

TEENAGE BOY

Can't you just... shoot me in the head or something?

DEEP VOICE

Oh, what's wrong, Patrick? You walk all around school, acting like Jesus, like everyone should worship the ground you walk on. Now... you and Jesus have a little something in common.

The gloved hand squeezes Patrick's hand, as it gushes with blood. He screams at the top of his lungs.

PATRICK

How do you know who I am?

DEEP VOICE

Who doesn't know Patrick? You said it yourself, everybody knows Patrick. Everybody loves Patrick.

The gloved hand drills a hole in the middle of Patrick's chest.

PATRICK

WHAT THE FUCK DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS??!!!

DEEP VOICE

Oh, I'm sorry, I guess I'm being way out of line.

A FIGURE steps out the shadows, wearing a black grim reaper type outfit. The figure removes its hood, revealing itself to be...

DAKOTA

17, beautiful, blonde, alluring blue eyes.

DAKOTA

After all, there's not a single jock at Blue Ridge High who's not fucking at least ten girls at the same time. I wouldn't want you to feel inadequate now, would I?

Patrick looks away from her, silently whimpering, tears rolling down his cheek.

(CONTINUED)

DAKOTA

Well, since you're about to kick the bucket in about a half hour, why not have a little fun? You like porn, don't you?

Patrick responds with another whimper.

DAKOTA

I found this awesome video as I was browsing through RedTube last night. Godddd, it got me so hot. Let's just say, daddy's gonna have to get me a new shower head for my birthday.

Dakota plays a video on her I-Phone, forcing Patrick to watch it. We can't see the video, but we can hear boisterous sexual moans coming from the phone's speaker.

Patrick looks away from the screen, crying in agony.

DAKOTA

If I understand correctly, Irina's a gymnast, right? Can't say I've ever seen a woman spread her legs so wide. That probably explains why she was able to do eight different positions in one night. Now, *that's* talent.

Dakota shuts off the video and tosses away her phone.

DAKOTA

OK, Patrick, you've had your fun. Now it's *my* turn to have fun.

Wearing big black boots, Dakota steps on Patrick's crotch and proceeds to drill into his face.

Patrick lets out another loud scream. After a few moments, the screams come to a sudden halt.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- DAY

A SUITED MAN (mid 40's) whistles happily, as he pours coffee into a to-go cup.

Dakota enters, carrying a backpack. She kisses the suited man on the cheek.

(CONTINUED)

DAKOTA
Good morning, daddy.

DAKOTA'S DAD
Morning, honey. Did you happen to see my tools?

DAKOTA
Ugh! Sorry...

DAKOTA'S DAD
Great! I have ten patients who scheduled appointments today. Why does this stuff like this always have to happen at the most inopportune moments?

Dakota laughs.

DAKOTA'S DAD
You think this is funny? I'm screwed.

DAKOTA
Dad, I left them on the coffee table in the living room.

Dakota's dad glares at her, then lets out a chuckle.

DAKOTA'S DAD
You know, sometimes I wonder why I didn't give you up for adoption. This is one of those times.

DAKOTA
Relax. I saw them just laying around the basement, when I was looking for my old yearbook. You shouldn't leave your tools just laying around. They might hurt somebody.

DAKOTA'S DAD
You're right. And sorry I got home late last night. Last time I'm meeting up for drinks with Gary. Boyyy, does he love to talk.

DAKOTA
I'm just glad to see you being social again.

DAKOTA'S DAD

Yeah, I guess. So what did you do last night?

DAKOTA

Oh, just stayed in. Watched some Netflix. Finally got around to seeing all the Saw movies.

Dakota's dad rolls his eyes.

DAKOTA

What?

DAKOTA'S DAD

You shouldn't watch those movies, hun. They might give you ideas.

DAKOTA

Ideas about what?

DAKOTA'S DAD

I don't know. My brain doesn't start functioning until the second cup of coffee.

(kisses Dakota on the cheek)

Well, I got to head out. Love you.

DAKOTA

Love you too, dad. Don't forget your tools.

DAKOTA'S DAD

I won't.

Dakota's dad rushes out the room.

INT. BLUE RIDGE HIGH SCHOOL -- DAY

Dakota bursts through the double doors of the school, which seems to be almost solely populated with the most beautiful young people on earth.

SALLY cries, as she leans against her locker, watching a video on her I-Phone. Dakota consoles her.

DAKOTA

What's wrong, babe?

Sally hands Dakota her phone.

(CONTINUED)

SALLY

This is what's wrong!

DAKOTA

That piece of fucking shit.

SALLY

Somebody sent me this video
anonymously. I thought it was spam
at first, but then...

(sobbing)

... I see this. How could Patrick
do this to me? He even talked
about us getting married on our
18th birthdays. We even shared the
same birthday!

DAKOTA

Don't worry, I'm sure he'll get
what's coming to him.

SALLY

Why do you say that?

DAKOTA

Just a hunch.

Dakota hands the phone back to Sally.

DAKOTA

Look, anytime you need to shoulder
to cry on, I'm here.

SALLY

(tearfully)

I appreciate that, Dakota.

DAKOTA

No problem. I'll see you third
period.