

MARLEY (14) is carving the top off a pumpkin on the kitchen counter. OLIVIA (14) flips through a Halloween Party Catalog.

OLIVIA

These costumes are so offensive.

MARLEY

It's Halloween.

OLIVIA

Ugh. My least favorite time of year. Look at this 'Queen of Vampires' - Mini-skirt, fishnets and wings.

MARLEY

People don't know --

OLIVIA

WINGS!

MARLEY

You're right, it's ridiculous.

OLIVIA

You know how hard it is to keep my mouth shut?

MARLEY

Halloween will be over in a week and everyone will hang up their slut wings. I'm sure you can make it 'til then.

OLIVIA

Whatever.

MARLEY

(re: pumpkin)

What kind of mouth? Scary or smiley?

Olivia is not paying attention.

MARLEY

You can't be this upset over a stupid costume catalog. What's really going on?

Beat.

OLIVIA

It's frustrating and unfair and... I don't know. I hate that even on the one night of the year when everyone is allowed to be whoever or whatever they want, I still can't just be myself.

MARLEY

I know it's hard, but trust me, this is not a town where you want to stand out. Until people evolve enough to stop believing everything they see in the movies, you just have to blend in.

OLIVIA

(begrudgingly)

You're right. I still hate it, but you're right.

Marley smiles and starts carving again.

MARLEY

Now are you gonna help with this jack-o-lantern or -- Ouch!

The knife slips and nicks Marley's finger.

OLIVIA

Are you okay?

MARLEY

Yeah.

THE TINY CUT STARTS TO BLEED! Marley grabs the hand towel and applies pressure to her palm. Olivia is stopped cold in her tracks at the sight of blood.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

Olivia doesn't answer, but her intense look of craving and desire tell us that she's not okay.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Livy...?

Olivia is entranced.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Remember what we said - you control it. It doesn't control you.

Olivia moves slowly toward Marley.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Olivia! Stop!

OLIVIA

That smell... It's been so long.

MARLEY

(urgently placating)

Okay. Alright look, I'm just going to leave so you don't have to be near it. Okay? I'll go and --

Olivia ominously locks the door.

MARLEY

(crying)

Don't do this. Please. Livy, I'm your best friend! Just let me go.

OLIVIA

(evil)

It won't hurt.

Olivia puts her hand on the light switch...

MARLEY

Please! Don't...please...

OLIVIA

Sorry.

...and CLICK we

BLACK OUT

SFX: Marley Screams