

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

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INT. APARTMENT

We slowly pan past Christmas Lights, low talking and laughing in the background.

Mary (O.S.)
Cheer!

EVERYONE (O.S.)
Cheers!

We pan over, passed drinks to find Mary, Walt, Linda, Cassie and Bobby tapping their glasses on the table. Behind Linda, Al stands silently with his shot glass, taking it without interacting with the others.

As they take their shot we see a young boy, Brandon, sitting watching them, clearly upset. He looks from them to the Christmas tree, before panning down to see that there are no presents.

MARY
See, this, this is what's Christmas is all about! Spending time with the family you choose!

BOBBY
Yeah, cause who needs real family? All their drinking and fighting and bitching.

LINDA
Dragging up every mistake you've ever made as if they never made one.

AL
Yeah, I remember. . .

LINDA
No one cares

The others try and fail not to laugh. He lowers his head.

CASSIE
Speak for yourselves. My family is great for Christmas. We have more gifts than you count and the chef cooks the most incredible meal you could ever ask for. It's to die for.

WALT

You don't say? You know, that reminds me of Christmas dinner with my pops. We normally fly out to the vacation home out in Fiji. I would have gone this year, but

(sighs)

You know how pops is when he gets a new fling. He's off to explore the world. Leaving me to slum it here with you peasants!

MARY

Will you shut up!

CASSIE

Seriously!

The young boy watches them, the sadness growing inside him.

Walt and Bobby walk over to the couch.

BOBBY

What was that about?

WALT

What?

BOBBY

You don't even have a dad. You standing there talking about him having a vacation home.

WALT

She was pissing me off. Thought I'd have some fun with her.

BOBBY

So what's with the shadow?

Walt looks towards the others, where Al stands behind Linda, not saying a word.

WALT

Yeah, I don't know about that dude.

BOBBY

(yells)

Hey, uh, Al? Why don't you come kick it with us?

Al looks over at them and then back at Linda.

LINDA
Don't just stand there, go. Be a
guy.

AL
But I don't want to. I want to stay
here, with you!

She faces Mary and mimes shooting herself. Mary laugh.

Cassie picks up an empty vial and turns it around in her
hand, before shrugging and putting it down.

Mary walks over towards the table and has a seat, as her son
walks over to her.

SON
Mom, um, are we, are we still going
see Santa?

She looks at him and smile.

MARY
Yeah, just let me. . .

Bobby and Walt start laughing and Mary is distracted. She
walks towards them, leaving her son behind.

MARY (CONT'D)
What's so funny?

Walt and Bobby both look at Al.

BOBBY
Just talking about the shadow.

MARY
(laughs)
What?

SON
Mom!

She turns back to look at her son.

MARY
Tomorrow honey. I promise. First
thing, now go play.
(turns back to the guys)
What's the shadow?

WALT

Linda's new man. Look at him. He just follows her everywhere she goes.

SON

But that's Christmas. It'll be too late.

MARY

He does right? That's so weird.

The son lets out another sigh and heads to his room.

INT. ROOM

He sits at his computer and googles how to give Santa your wishlist. He finds a website and starts to type something, but we don't see what.

INT. APARTMENT

Cassie walks over to Mary who is still talking with Walt and Bobby.

MARY

So where do you work?

BOBBY

I mainly just do oddjobs. Find them online. It's not bad. No boss, pays the bills. It's the life.

MARY

Right. I'm sure.

CASSIE

Where's the kid?

MARY

Huh?

She looks around and doesn't see him.

MARY (CONT'D)

I don't know, prolly went to his room.

(turns back to the guys)

So, you don't have a real job?

BOBBY

Yeah, I mean. I do real work.

MARY
Like what?

Linda and Al walk passed the others.

INT. HALLWAY

They stop in front of the restroom, she opens the door and heads in, he follows. She stops and turns towards him.

LINDA
I'm going to the restroom, do you mind?

AL
No.

LINDA
Stop fucking following me!

AL
Sorry.

She slams the door in his face.

He stands there dumbfounded.

INT. RESTROOM

She washes her face, clearly stressed out.

POV: inside the cupboard, watching her.

She hears a noise behind her and turns to look. There is nothing there. She moves closer to look in the cupboard. Behind her we see a flash of green. She turns to look. There is nothing there.

LINDA
What the?

AL (O.S.)
Is everything okay?

She rolls her eyes.

LINDA
Everything's fine!

She goes back to mirror.

LINDA (CONT'D)
In fact, can you get my smokes from
the car? I really need a cigarette.
(under her breath)
To deal with you.

INT. HALLWAY

He nods, his spirit just seems so broken.

AL
Of course.

INT. RESTROOM

She washes her face and looks up, her eyes wide. She starts
to let out a scream when a candy cane slits her throat. Blood
flies all over the mirror.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Intercut with the scene above. Al walks to the car, we see
something follow him.

INT. APARTMENT

Mary is getting some food out of the fridge. Walt nudges
Bobby.

WALT
Go talk to her.

BOBBY
Nah, I'm good.

WALT
Don't be a bitch. Just go say hi. I
seen her checking you out. I think
you got a shot.

BOBBY
Yeah?

WALT
Yes! Now go!

Bobby nods and heads over to Mary. Cassie looks up from her
phone and shakes her head no. Walt laughs before spotting the
vial with some smoke in it. He picks it up and looks it over
as Cassie starts towards him.

Bobby stops in front of Mary.

BOBBY
Hey, what are you doing?

She looks up at him, annoyed.

MARY
Getting a snack.

BOBBY
Cool, cool. Um, so uh.

MARY
Um, so uh, what?

BOBBY
Nah, I was just, I wanted to see
how you were doing.

MARY
I'm fine.

She pushes passed him.

Cassie stops in front of Walt.

CASSIE
You were wrong for that.

WALT
What? He has a chance.

She just glares at him and he breaks out laughing.

WALT (CONT'D)
Okay, fine. Maybe I just wanted to
catch the show.

In the background Bobby keeps trying to talk to Mary, who
could care less.

CASSIE
Why don't you make yourself useful
and go check on Al, he's been out
there a while.

WALT
But I want to watch the show!

CASSIE
Go!

Walt relents.

WALT
Fine! But if anything happens film
it!

She rolls her eyes as he heads outside.

Bobby sits across from Mary.

BOBBY
I'm just saying, maybe we could
hang out sometime.

MARY
Are you really that oblivious? How
many more hints do you need? I!
Want! Nothing! To! Do! With! You!

He nods and gets to his feet.

BOBBY
Sorry for bothering you.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Walt walks up to Al's car, only to find Al crying in the
driver's seat.

WALT
Oh god, is he crying?

He shakes his head and turns back towards the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT

Cassie walks over to Mary.

CASSIE
Did he really just ask you out?

MARY
Girl yes. I was petrified.

Bobby looks back at them. He shakes his head as he grabs his
coat and heads outside.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Walt is walking when a flash of green goes by. His ankle gets
cut.

He falls to his knee.

WALT
What the fuck?

Another flash of green as his face is cut.

WALT (CONT'D)
Who is there?

On the other side of the parking lot Bobby heads towards the car, he kicks a rock on the ground.

Another flash of green as a candy cane shoots through Walt's eye.

BOBBY (O.S.)
Walt!

He runs into frame as he kneels next to his friend.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
What happened?

He looks around for any sign of the killer, but before he could do anything a candy cane comes out the front of his neck and he falls down dead.

INT. APARTMENT

Mary finishes pouring 6 shots.

CASSIE
You know Bobby left right?

MARY
Oh yeah.

She takes the 6th shot.

MARY (CONT'D)
Go get Linda. That way when Walt
and Al get back we can take these.

CASSIE
Alright

She starts towards the restroom.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Al's car starts up and he drives off.

INT. HALLWAY

Cassie stops in front of the restroom, she spots blood pouring out from the door.

CASSIE

Linda!

She rushes to the door and bangs on it. There is no answer.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Linda! Are you ok. . .

A candy cane stabs into her ear, blood goes shooting out as she falls to the ground.

INT. APARTMENT

Mary sits at the table, waiting for everyone to get back. She picks up the mostly full vial. Shrugs and puts it back.

MARY

Cassie! What's taking you so long?

There is no answer, but for a green flash that flies by. She turns to look, but there is nothing there.

She gets up to look around for the flash, there is nothing there. Another flash behind her, she spins to look.

Another flash and her ankle is cut. She falls down.

Another flash and her second ankle.

MARY (CONT'D)

What the hell is going on?

Another flash, cut across her face, another flash a cut on her stomach, another flash another cut. Over and over, with her crying out after each one.

INT. BEDROOM

Brandon wakes up, he still does not look happy. He gets out of bed.

INT. HALLWAY

He walks past the restroom, there is no body and no sign of blood.

INT. APARTMENT

He makes it to the living room, there is no sign of his mother. Just the un drank shots. And one gift under the Christmas tree.

Brandon walks over to the tree and looks at the gift, there is a card on it, it reads; To Brandon, Love Santa.

He opens the present to find his mother's head in the box. Super imposed over Brandon looking at the head is him typing the night before, wishing to free of his mother and her friends.

Sitting on the table is the full vial. In a flash of green it's gone.

THE END.