

Pinky Promise

written by

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EXT. FOREST CLEARING AT MIDNIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE February 15 2010

We focus on the dirt ground where we see a red gas can.

CLOSE UP ON THE FACE OF A YOUNG MAN

we see a twenty year old athletic man who has a piece of broken glass sticking from a bloody gash on his neck his mouth agape and eyes wide open lying dead on the ground.

TIFF (17) a girl with hot pink lipstick and thick false lashes; wearing a bomber jacket, t-shirt and skinny jeans. She is digging a hole in the ground with a large shovel.

CARRIE(18) A girl with a black eye and large hand shaped bruises around her neck is fidgeting with the sleeves of her bloody oversized sweater as she stands right beside Tiff. One of her hands has noticeable cuts on it.

TIFF (LAUGHS)

I knew he was always a huge  
douchebag but didn't think he'd go  
that far.

CARRIE

Yeah... didn't expect it either.

Tiff throws her shovel to the ground, then walks over towards the body to bend down and pick it up by the ankles.

TIFF

Why don't yah help me dump this  
huh?

Carrie walks over to the head and bends down to lift it by the shoulder.

The two girls lift the body throw it in the hole.

Carrie's shoulder is nudged by Tiff. Tiff hands a match book.

TIFF (CONT'D)

Care to do the honor?

Carrie grabs the match book, hesitates before getting ready to light a match.

A high pitched dog's bark. Carrie and Tiff turns to look at the bushes where a small jack russel terrier pops out.

OLD HUNTER  
Ruth! Where are yah old boy?

EXT UPPER HILL OF FOREST MIDNIGHT

OLD HUNTER(50) grizzled man wearing a flannel shirt and a varmint gun slung over his shoulder calls for his dog from a higher hill.

CUT TO TIFF AND CARRIE

BACK AT THE HOLE

Tiff takes the matchbook back and puts it in her jacket pocket.

Carrie kneels down to the ground, she whistles to get the dog's attention.

CARRIE  
Ruth! Come here puppy!

TIFF  
Carrie what are you doing?

CARRIE  
I got to return his dog right?

TIFF  
You're going to walk up to a dude,  
covered in blood?

Carrie looks down at her bloody sweater.

CARRIE  
Oh...right.

Tiff takes off her jacket.

TIFF  
Gimme your top.

Carrie takes off her sweater and hands it to Tiff. Carrie then puts on the jacket and picks up the dog.

CARRIE  
Thanks.

CUT TO OLD HUNTER

AT THE HILL WHERE THE TREES AND BUSHES ARE DENSER

Old Hunter is looking around when he notices Carrie push through the trees holding Ruth.

CARRIE (CONT'D)  
'Scuse me sir! This your dog?

Old Hunter grunts and nods his head.

He gently take Ruth from her hands. He takes a closer look at Carrie before shrugging.

CARRIE (CONT'D)  
Your dog's cute

OLD HUNTER  
Yeah, I guess so for a mangy little bastard.

Old Hunter pets Ruth's head.

OLD HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Having a party or something?

CARRIE  
Uh...yep! We were gonna have a bonfire, and drink alcohol! Yah know booze?

OLD HUNTER  
I'm way old enough to know what booze is.

Old Hunter looks down to see Carrie's bruises.

OLD HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Bonfire, huh?

CARRIE  
Yeah! Worried about wildfires cause we can be really responsible an-

Old Hunter holds up his hand.

OLD HUNTER  
Ah, just don't make a racket and clean up after yah self.

CUT TO TIFF

EXT. FOREST CLEARING AT MIDNIGHT

Tiff splashes gasoline all over the body then throws the can in the hole.

CARRIE  
Tiff! Tiff!

Tiff turns around to Carrie running up to her.

Carrie stops and bend down to grab her knees, panting.

TIFF  
Jesus Christ! What took yah so long?

CARRIE  
Heh. Sorry bout that.

Carrie looks down at the body its face now covered with Carrie's sweater.

Tiff turns towards Carrie

TIFF  
You sure you want to take this step?

Carrie stands up straight and digs into the jacket pocket and pulls out the matchbook. She lights a match.

Carrie throws the match into the hole. The body burns instantly resulting in huge flames.

CARRIE  
Hey Tiff...

Tiff turns to look at Carrie.

TIFF  
Yeah?

Carrie holds up her pinky finger to Tiff. Tiff then holds her own pinky out and curls it against Carrie's pinky in a pinky promise.

Focus on the pinky promise as the fire flickers.

FIRE HELP FADES INTO NEXT SCENE