

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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INT. COFFEE BAR - DAY

Ashlee (23) social media influencer snaps photos from all angles on her phone of her latte art. Across the table from her sits her best friend Maddie (24). Maddie sips her coffee and watches Ashlee with a sparkle in her eye.

ASHLEE

Oh my god. These are going to look sooo good on the 'gram.

MADDIE

The 'gram?

ASHLEE

Duh, girl! I don't get enough on my tiktok, so we're hitting it hard on Instagram.

MADDIE

You're too adorable. I love your tiktoks.

ASHLEE

Thanks, boo! You're going to be obsessed with my Instagram after this trip. It's gonna be on fiyuh!

Ashlee puts away her phone and wraps her hands around the coffee mug.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)

So, what are we going to do first in Hawaii?

MADDIE

Well...What do you want to do? I'm just along for the ride.

ASHLEE

First! And that's exactly what it is....First Class. We'll have mimosas on the plane.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) INT. FIRST CLASS - DAY - Ashlee and Maddie are decked out in island vacation attire. They giggle and chat with mimosas in hand while a stewardess offers them fancy snacks.

ASHLEE (V.O.)

It's gonna be a long flight, so we'll get white girl shwasted.

Ashlee pulls out her cell phone and holds it up for a selfie with Maddie.

ASHLEE (V.O.)
After the perfect selfie, of course.

The flash of the camera transitions us into the next scene-- from camera flash to the sun.

B) EXT. FOUR SEASONS BEACH RESORT - DAY - Ashlee and Maddie climb out of a taxi; a bellhop gets the luggage out of the trunk--too much luggage for two girls.

MADDIE (V.O.)
We'll go straight to the hotel, yeah?

ASHLEE (V.O.)
Hell yeah. We've got the sweetest of suites

C) INT. HIGH CLASS SUITE - DAY - Ashlee throws herself onto the bed while Maddie checks out the gorgeous room.

ASHLEE (V.O.)
And then we'll play it by ear!

END OF MONTAGE

MADDIE
Jesus, this hotel is nice...

ASHLEE
It's sooo hot. Selfie!

Ashlee pulls out her cell phone and snaps a few pictures. She can't find the right angle.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)
Ugh, the lighting isn't right with my little arms. Can you get some full body shots?

MADDIE
Yeah, I gotchu.

Maddie takes a few pictures. She's loving being her photographer. After taking a few normal shots, she starts taking pictures zoomed in to Ashlee's curves and bust. Ashlee's appearance shows signs of plastic work.

MADDIE (CONT'D)
Did you get a boob job or something?

ASHLEE
Why you lookin? Hahaha Don't be a lesbo.

Maddie hands Ashlee her cell phone and sits next to Ashlee on the bed.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)
Let's head down to the beach! I brought my sexy new bikini!!

Ashlee hops up and skips over to her suitcase. She pulls out a bikini and holds it against her body.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)
Shall we?

MADDIE
Uhh...

Maddie is momentarily stunned by the thought of Ashlee in her bikini. She runs into the bathroom to change. Maddie lets out a deep sigh.

EXT. BEACH - EVENING

The two girls walk down the beach with towels in hand.

ASHLEE
Holy shit, yesss! We're definitely staying for sunset photos.

They pick a spot in the sand and lay down their towels. They lay down in position to start suntanning. They're not there for very long before--

ASHLEE (CONT'D)
Oh my god, I'm parched! I'll be back, babe.

MADDIE
All the way back to the hotel?

ASHLEE
No, silly...There's a bar on the beach! I'll be back in a jiffy.

Ashlee walks through the sand as though she is on a catwalk-- in her mind, all eyes are on her.

EXT. BEACH BAR - EVENING

Ashlee approaches the bar with her cell phone in hand. The bar tender has his back to her.

ASHLEE

Excuse me! Yeah, hiiii. I was wondering if I could get a drink on the house. You see, I'm basically Paris Hilton of Instagram. Like, I'm Addison Rae before she was Addison Rae...So, like, I can post pictures of your lovely establishment here, and--

The bar tender turns around. This is Kana (35); he's covered in tattoos, and his shoulder length hair is permanently damp with the sea breeze.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)

Oh my--wow.

KANA

Sorry, miss. What did you need?

EXT. BEACH - EVENING

Maddie is still laying on her towel. She looks up at her phone to check the time. She rolls around onto her stomach and looks up toward the bar. Ashlee's body language says it all--Flirting has never been more obvious.

EXT. BEACH BAR - EVENING

Ashlee is laughing and giggling and Kana is leaning on the bar with a huge grin on his face.

KANA

So, I get off in a couple of hours. Maybe we can take this conversation to a whole new level and I can show you around the island.

Ashlee blushes and leans into the counter showing off her chest. Maddie approaches the bar.

MADDIE

Hey. Did you get a drink?

ASHLEE

Oh my god, Kana! This is my best friend, Maddie. Maddie, this is Kana.

MADDIE

Kana? Is that a Hawaiian name?

KANA

It means "Judgment of God"

MADDIE

(Unimpressed) Oh, wow.

ASHLEE

(In awe) I know, right?

Maddie tries to lean in to where only Ashlee can hear.

MADDIE

Hey, let's go back to the beach.

ASHLEE

Gimme a bit...I want to see where this goes.

MADDIE

(To Kana) Please excuse us

Maddie grabs Ashlee's arm and pulls her off to the side.

ASHLEE

Maddie, what the fuck? Cock block, much?

MADDIE

This trip is supposed to be just the two of us. You don't even know this guy.

ASHLEE

One nice thing won't hurt.

MADDIE

Ashlee...

Ashlee turns away from Maddie and walks back to the bar. She leans on the counter again and she's too far away for Maddie to hear. Kana glances over at Maddie with a smug grin.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Who the fuck is this douche?

INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Maddie is sitting on the bed looking through Ashlee's Instagram. A notification for a story update pops up. Maddie clicks on it, and a video of Ashlee making out with Kana plays.

MADDIE
Jesus...seriously?

She goes back to the Instagram page and sees Kana tagged in the most recent photo. She clicks on his name to go to his profile--It's private, but she can see that he's following over 3,000 and he has 0 followers.

MADDIE (CONT'D)
Creep much?

A text from Ashlee pops up reading: "Hey, babe. I might be a little late tonight...See you in the morning?" Maddie tries calling Ashlee and it goes straight to voicemail. She texts Ashlee, "Are you sure this is a good idea?" No response. She sends another, "Are you at a club or something? Maybe I can join you and find one of his friends lol" She sits on the bed concerned and stares at her phone.

MADDIE (CONT'D)
Fuck this.

Maddie grabs her phone and purse and heads out the hotel room.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Maddie walks along the street and looks up nearby clubs.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ashlee is sprawled out on a bed in a dimly lit room. She wakes up confused and looks around. She can't see much but drugs on the nightstand and a small amount of light peeking through paper taped over a small window.

ASHLEE
Where the hell--Kana?

She tries to get up, but her hands and feet are tied to the posts.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)
WHAT THE HELL?? KANA?!

Kana enters the room and turns on a lamp in the corner. He's wearing a rain poncho and his hair is tied back.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)

Kana. What is this?

Kana pulls a metal box from under the bed and places it on the nightstand next to Ashlee.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)

Kana. Please. Talk to me.

Kana opens the box...it's a music box. The sweet little bells inside play The Blue Danue. He closes his eyes and slowly swings back and forth to the music.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)

You want to dance? We can totally dance! Let me dance with you! All you have to do is untie me.

Kana reaches under the bad and pulls out another box.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)

More music?

He places it on top of her legs and opens it up. It's filled with medical equipment--scalpels, saws, etc.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)

KANA?!?

EXT. STREET - SAME

Maddie is looking through clubs, but they're all closed. She notices that she is walking right by the bar from earlier. She hears Ashlee's voice.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

Ashlee frantically is trying to get out of the restraints. Kana is slowly putting on surgical gloves. Ashlee cries out for help.

EXT. BEACH BAR - SAME

Maddie is running around now looking for anything to indicate where Ashlee's voice is coming from.

ASHLEE (O.S.)

SOMEBODY PLEAAASSSSE

Maddie finds a hatch surrounded by bushes. She opens it up and there is a steep staircase--practically a ladder. She makes her way down and is suddenly met by a curtain of hooks hanging from the ceiling. On the hooks--women's body parts.

MADDIE

ASHLEE?!

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

Kana freezes in place. Ashlee stops screaming for a moment. Kana slowly turns around and makes his way to the door.

ASHLEE

Wait, wait, wait!!! Kana stop!!
Where are you going? I didn't hear anything!!

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Maddie hears the bedroom door open. She runs back toward the stairs and heads up. Behind her, Kana comes rushing down the hall. He climbs up the stairs.

EXT. TOP OF STAIRS - SAME

Maddie is waiting for Kana. Maddie runs at full speed and throws herself into him knocking them both down the stairs. Maddie lands on top of him, and he appears unconscious.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

Ashlee, still tied to the bed, is staring at the doorway.

ASHLEE

Maddie??

Maddie appears.

MADDIE

Holy fuck. What was he going to do to you???

Kana suddenly is standing behind Maddie.

ASHLEE

Maddie! Watch out!

Kana towers Maddie and immobilizes her. He takes a surgical knife from Ashlee's leg and stabs Maddie and lets her bleed to death.

ASHLEE (CONT'D)

MADDIE!!!

Kana walks over to the struggling Ashlee and puts out anesthetic gas to put Ashlee to sleep. Ashlee falls asleep in 10 seconds.

KANA

Such a waste for a pretty face.

Kana proceeds to harvest both Maddie and Ashlee's organs.

FADE OUT.