

MASKED KILLERS CLUB

Written by

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT- EVENING

The room looks like a typical AA meeting with a small circle of chairs and awful florescent lighting.

Sitting the chairs are not alcoholics but MICHAEL MEYERS, JASON VOORHEES, GHOSTFACE, and FREDDIE KRUGER. Each of them are in their iconic costumes.

The only person who is not in costume is LINDA (40s, glasses). She leans forward, resting her arms on her notepad.

LINDA

Having to watch your mother get beheaded must be very traumatizing for you. How are you sleeping?

Jason drops his head and shakes it shamefully.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Maybe try listening to music or meditating tonight before bed.

Michael abruptly stands up.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Now, now Michael, it's not your turn to share. Maybe try to feel for Jason instead of trying to monopolize his time.

Michael does his slow saunter towards Jason and sits next to him. Michael puts an awkward hand on his shoulder and gives it a couple short pats.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Very good Michael.

MICHAEL

Maybe if you killed your final girl then she wouldn't have the time to murder your mom.

ALL

Woah/Oh no/Jesus/Too far

LINDA

Michael!

Michael gives a shrug.

FREDDIE
How many times have you tried to
kill Laurie AND FAILED?

Ghostface makes a show of counting on his fingers.

MICHAEL
At least, I don't have to wait
until my victims fall asleep to
kill them.

Freddie stands, ready for a fight.

Michael turns to Linda

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Maybe you should be more concerned
with his sleep than Jason's.

JASON
(actually upset)
Hey fuck you man.

The killers erupt into bickering with one another. Linda sits there and lets out a breath.

LINDA TALKING HEAD

The killers are still bickering and fighting behind her.

LINDA
Well. We are 30 days in and every
meeting so far has ended with...

She gestures to the disaster unfolding behind her.

LINDA (CONT'D)
I'm not really sure what to do. Or
even why I'm here. I wanted to be a
guidance counselor. So instead of
shaping future minds, I'm helping
these emotionally stunted
sociopaths justify murder.

She lets out a deep sigh.

She turns to find that Michael has Ghostface in a chokehold.
Linda runs over to help.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. LINDA'S OFFICE- DAY

Linda is sitting at her desk talking to a PRODUCER who is in a headset.

PRODUCER

Linda baby. I hear what you're saying but think about what this can do for your career.

LINDA

I'm the therapist for the most recognizable murderers in the world... do you really think I'M going to come out of this looking good?

PRODUCER

All press is-

LINDA

Not to mention that these killer have strictly attacked women. Feminist Reddit is going to tear me apart.

PRODUCER

Listen, we don't even know if we are going to get the right to use their actual faces. They will probably end up looking something like this

INSERT:

A photo that is clearly of Michael Meyers with the face poorly blurred out.

BACK TO SCENE:

LINDA

Are you fucking kidding me?

PRODUCER

What? What's wrong with it?

LINDA
Get the fuck out of my office now.

CUT TO:

FREDDIE KRUGER TALKING HEAD:

FREDDIE
I for one think this is a great idea. See I get kind of a bad wrap with the guys in the group because I need my victims to be asleep for me to kill them. And when people try to warn others about me it gets passed off as a silly dream they had. BUT THIS! This is going to be good for me.

EXT. CITY STREETS- DAY

Freddie is walking down the streets slightly nudging the homeless people on the side of the road to see if they are asleep.

FREDDIE (V.O.)
I'm kind of in-between final girls right now so in the mean time I like to practice on the homeless people.

Freddie kicks a homeless person and they don't move. He looks at the camera and smiles. He holds one knife finger to his lips signaling for the crew to be quiet.

BACK TO TALKING HEAD:

FREDDIE
The only down side to killing the homeless people is that there isn't much psychological warfare. They don't really care about a guy with knife fingers threatening to kill them.

BACK TO SCENE:

Freddie walks away from the now dead homeless person. His knife fingers are covered in blood. But he looks unsatisfied and disappointed.

BACK TO TALKING HEAD:

Freddie lets out a sigh as he drops his head.

FREDDIE
I miss Nancy.

CUT TO:

GHOSTFACE TALKING HEAD:

GHOSTFACE
Michael and I decided to work out together today. During our meetings he kept making snarky comments about how I 'do too much' and 'try to hard' when I'm chasing Sidney.

Ghostface throws his arms up-- a mix of 'what the fuck' and giving in.

INT. GYM- TREADMILLS- DAY

Ghostface gets on the treadmill next to Michael and starts sprinting.

Michael stands on the other one watching. Suddenly, he pulls the emergency stop on Ghostface's treadmill.

Ghost face SLAMS into the front of the treadmill and falls backwards.

BACK TO TALKING HEAD:

GHOSTFACE
I don't even know why he cares so much.

Lifts mask to reveal the stunt man and then puts it back down.

GHOSTFACE (CONT'D)
It's not even like I'm the real ghostface. Do you really think Emma Roberts could throw someone across the room? No. They just shove me in the costume to do all the dirty work and let the actors take the credit... Fucking actors.

BACK TO SCENE:

Michael sets his pace on the treadmill to the lowest it can go.

He casually strolls on the treadmill.

Ghostface sets his treadmill to the same speed and tries his best to saunter but it just looks awkward.

BACK TO TALKING HEAD:

GHOSTFACE

Like no offense to Michael, but no wonder he hasn't been able to kill Laurie. My victims have crawled away faster than that.

BACK TO SCENE:

Ghostface gives up and gets off the treadmill. Michael stops his treadmill and watches Ghostface leave.

He stares for a second before getting back on his treadmill and pulling his KNIFE from his waistband.

He struts to the pop music playing in the gym while holding the knife, pretending to stab someone.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD- SUNSET

Jason walks up to his Mom's grave with a picnic basket.

He unpacks in carefully and lays out an entire spread of food.

He tucks a grape under his mask to eat. He digs a tiny hole in the dirt and buries another grape.

EXT. GRAVEYARD- SOME TIME LATER- DUSK

Jason packs up his basket and snuffles. He blows a kiss to his mom and starts to walk away.

He stops dead in his tracks when he spots the camera crew. He throws the picnic basket at them and chaotically runs away.

MICHAEL MEYERS TALKING HEAD:

MICHAEL
You caught him doing what?

Beat. He is listening to the crew.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Oh. OHHH. Yeah he does that every
Wednesday. I think Linda offered to
go with him and he completely
denied the whole thing. We all know
about it.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT- EVENING- NEXT WEEK

Everyone is there sitting in the exact same seats as last
time.

LINDA
Who would like to go first?

They all stare at each other. Linda waits but no one
volunteers.