

Marry, Fuck, Kill (Part 1 of xx)

by David Kramer

(aka I have the first part of this, still working on the rest)

INT. TERESA's bedroom. She is having a sleepover with her friends KIM and GWENDOLYN. TERESA and KIM are 12, GWENDOLYN is 17.

TERESA

Okay, dare.

KIM

You have to kiss this pillow, like its Peter from math class.

ALL

Ewwwww

TERESA kisses the pillow.

TERESA

Okay, new game.

GWENDOLYN

What other games are there? We've played 'em all!

KIM

Yeah once we did the Quiet Game for 20 minutes I was a little skeptical, but the thrid round of Truth or Dare really sucked me back in.

TERESA

No its okay, I have a new one!

ALL (excited)

What is it?

TERESA

It's called: Marry, *whispers* Do it, Kill.

KIM looks nervous, GWENDOLYN is wide-eyed with excitement.

KIM

Oh my god Teresa what did you just say? We can't...

GWENDOLYN

Do you mean fuck?

TERESA

Shh!

KIM

Okay so how do we play?

TERESA scooches closer in the circle, speaking quieter.

TERESA

One of you has to give me the names of three boys from school, and then we decide which one to marry, which one to kill, and which one to do--

GWENDOLYN

To fuck, right? I just want to--I just don't want to beat around the bush here.

KIM

Jesus Gwendolyn why are you here?

GWENDOLYN

Your mother said I had to babysit, so I'm fucking babysitting. Let's play.

To be continued.