

THE BEARSUIT-MAN STRANGLER

written by

Colin Marshall

canteatghosts@gmail.com
bestghostvideo@gmail.com

August 19, 2021 Second Draft
April 1, 2007 First Draft

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET -- DAY

SADIE, a teenage plain-jane bookworm and JILL, a teenage scene-queen party-girl, stroll along the street, mid-conversation.

JILL
-you're right! Blake is just *that*
cute!

SADIE
(swooning)
He's so dreamy...

JILL
Guess where Mr. Dreamy's gonna be
tonight...

Sadie stops, turns excitedly and grabs Jill.

SADIE
Where?!

JILL
At Cory's party- with us!

SADIE
(excitedly)
Ohmygod-how'd you manage that?!

JILL
I just told him you were gonna be
there. He really like you, Sadie.

SADIE
(unsure)
I don't know... tonight's the
night that... a year ago today-

JILL
(dismissively)
Sadie, don't go there- just
because, a year ago tonight, your
entire family was *gruesomely*
killed by the Bearsuit-Man
Strangler doesn't mean you can't
go out and have a good time!

Jill puts a reassuring arm around Sadie's shoulder. Sadie pauses, considers carefully for a moment.

SADIE
(detached, medicated)
I guess you're right...
(MORE)

SADIE (CONT'D)
I shouldn't let silly things like
that keep me hung up all the time.

JILL
That-a-girl!

Jill walks off with Sadie... across the street a very strange,
dark and fuzzy shape WATCHES them: THE BEARSUIT-MAN STRANGLER-

-a tall, motionless MANIAC dressed in an almost absurdly
menacing high-school MASCOT OUTFIT of a bear, obviously.

INT. SADIE'S BATHROOM -- TIMELESS

Sadie showers, washes her face.

POV: a stranger's view, presumably the Bearsuit-Man Strangler,
opens the bathroom door from outside: it CREAKS as it opens-

-Sadie senses the noise over the sound of running water, turns
cautiously... maybe unsure if she *actually* heard something...

She THROWS OPEN the shower-curtain and looks around the room
for an intruder... she peers left, right, up, down...

There's no-one...

BEAT...

SADIE'S POV: The Bearsuit-Man Strangler LEAPS into frame
inexplicably, he SCREAMS as he REACHES at her, arms out.

INT. SADIE'S BEDROOM -- DAY -- CONTINUOUS

Sadie SPRINGS awake out of her bed, sitting up, quite shaken
from the NIGHTMARE. She glances around the room, AFRAID...

She wrings her blanket, clutches it tightly for a moment before
removing it and getting up.

Sadie paces back and forth, nervous. She takes a few deep
breathes, calms herself and heads over towards a window-

-she gazes out of it, taking in a peaceful, sunny day outside.

BEAT...

JINGLE-BUZZ... JINGLE-BUZZ... a cellphone rings from across the
room on top of a bureau cluttered with typical teenage-girl
stuff. Sadie climbs over the bed, goes to it and answers.

JILL
(on phone)
Hey-

SADIE
 (to phone, panicked)
 -Jill... ohmygod um... do... do
 you think I could come over? I'm
 really on edge right now...

JILL
 (on phone)
 Yeah, just come over then we can
 go to the party from here.

SADIE
 (to phone, relieved)
 Ok. Thanks, you're the best.

JILL
 (on phone)
 See ya soo, boo.

SADIE
 (to phone)
 See ya...

Sadie hangs up. She draws another deep breathe, then gets herself together, reality-checks herself in a mirror.

EXT. SADIE'S HOUSE -- DAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Sadie exits the house, closes the door on the way out. She walks off, nervously and absentmindedly picking at her arm.

BEAT...

The Bearsuit-Man Strangler exits, closes the very same door. He looks both ways, then takes off in the same direction as Sadie.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET -- DAY -- CONTINUOUS

Sadie walks along the sidewalk, a slight hurry to her pace.

BEAT... some birds chirp, sing: some pleasant ambience.

The Bearsuit-Man Strangler follows, takes the same sidewalk.

Sadie pauses, senses that something is amiss with the Bearsuit-Man Strangler looming *just* a little too close behind her-

-as she turns to look back, the Bearsuit-Man Strangler RUSHES off into a nearby yard, narrowly evading of her line of sight.

Sadie turns back, shrugs. She walks on. The Bearsuit-Man Strangler returns to the sidewalk, resumes a stalking-pursuit.

EXT. JILL'S HOUSE -- DAY -- CONTINUOUS

Far down the street from Sadie, the Bearsuit-Man Strangler lingers under a rusty basketball-hoop, striking a casual pose.

Sadie stop on the street corner. She slowly turns around and spots the Bearsuit-Man Strangler watching her from a distance.

Sadie DARTS off, starts running down the street in a panic-

-she runs, arrives at Jill's front door and KNOCKING DESPERATELY in a cold fear, glancing over her shoulder.

The Bearsuit-Man seems to have WARPED closer, looms in the front lawn, very nearby, watching Sadie pound on the door.

Sadie keeps on knocking, The Bearsuit-Man keeps on looming...

...Jill *finally* answers the door.

JILL
(concerned)
Sadie, baby- what's wrong?!

SADIE
(panicked, babbling)
Ohmygod I- no... I...I... no no
no, no he's right-

Sadie turn around to point at her stalker...

... but the Bearsuit-Man is gone, VANISHED. No-one's there.

Sadie starts to cry, tongue-twisted. Jill ushers her inside.

SADIE
(crying, rapid)
He was- and then he... and I was-
I was...

JILL
How about you just come inside?

SADIE
(glancing behind)
But he's...

JILL
Just come inside.

Jill takes both of Sadie's hands, leads her into the house.

INT. JILL'S HOUSE -- DAY -- LATER

Sadie and Jill sit on a couch, watching cartoons. The Bearsuit-Man WATCHES them from outside, standing clearly in a window.

JILL

Oh, snap! We're gonna be late-
let's get moving!

Jill jumps off the couch, dragging Sadie along. Jill LAUGHS in excitement... a sinister touch to it... maybe more of a CACKLE.

INT. CORY'S HOUSE PARTY -- DUSK -- LATER

A bunch of STUPID TEENAGERS party in what is almost assuredly an *un-adult-supervised house party*. They drink, laugh, mingle.

RANDOM TEENAGER

So... yeah, yeah. Wasn't that a
funny joke?

The teenagers chatter about, speak lines indiscriminately.

BLAKE, a curly-haired, pretty-boy rich-kid heartthrob, poses nonchalantly by himself, vibing, strutting his good looks.

Sadie sheepishly approaches Blake, she gains a bit of confidence as she gets close to him and they meet eyes.

SADIE

Hey, Blake.

Blake checks out Sadie not-so-subtly, looks her up and down. He motions casually towards a door, giving her a "you wanna get outta here?"-kinda look. Sadie smiles, nods affirmatively.

Blake puts his arm around Sadie, leads her away from the party.

Sadie flashes Jill a very excited "I cannot believe it!"-kinda look, to which Jill shoots back a "You go, girl!"-kinda look.

Blake leaves the party with an arm around Sadie. Jill watches.

EXT. BRINK OF WOODS -- DUSK -- CONTINUOUS

Blake and Sadie walk away from the house, towards some woods- Sadie slow downs, halts Blake as they reach the brink of them.

SADIE

(unsure)
In the woods? I don't know...

BLAKE

Don't worry about it, babe.

SMACK. Blake gives Sadie a dismissive, chauvinistic pat on the butt. He puts his arm back around her, leads her into woods.

EXT. WOODS -- DUSK -- MOMENTS LATER

Blake and Sadie stroll deeper into the woods...

Deeper still into the woods...

They stop, embrace one another.

Sadie leans in for an innocent, timid peck... Blake leans in with a gross make-out tongue out... they're just about to kiss-

-BLOOD SPRAYS onto Sadie's face, her eye open, WIDEN IN FEAR.

BLAKE, dazed, BLOOD POURING from his mouth and nose, falls down with his eyes rolling back... seemingly STABBED from behind-

-by the very tall, very hairy and very bear-shaped assailant towering over him. THE BEARSUIT-MAN STRANGLER, of course.

The Bearsuit-Man Strangler lets loose a MIGHTY GROWL.

BEARSUIT-MAN STRANGLER
RAWRRRGGGGH!!!

Sadie is stunned, blinks in disbelief, gasps, before turning around and RUNNING AWAY from the Bearsuit-Man Strangler.

Sadie dashes through woods, The Bearsuit-Man Strangler chases.

She runs some more, he chases some more. He growls in pursuit.

BEARSUIT-MAN STRANGLER
GRRRR!!!

Both are in full sprint, he's chasing her back to the house.

EXT. BRINK OF WOODS -- DUSK -- CONTINUOUS

Sadie RUSHES for the door back into Cory's house party...

...the Bearsuit-Man Strangler has DISAPPEARED from behind her.

Sadie fumbles with and throws open the door, she goes inside.

INT. CORY'S HOUSE PARTY -- DUSK -- CONTINUOUS

Sadie enter- sees all the partying teenagers DEAD ON THE FLOOR-

-except for one, who's body HANGS from the ceiling, bloodied.

They're dead, they're all dead... seemingly MURDERED...

...Sadie looks around desperately, there's no signs of life.

She fearfully backs up to a wall, whimpering in full blown panic at the appalling, alarming scenery of dead teenagers.

Sadie collapses to the floor, hands on her face in horror...

...and from behind the wall, the Bearsuit-Man Strangler peeks his head out, slowly sneaks around. He shuffles into her sight.

The Bearsuit-Man Strangler STARES DOWN at the cowering Sadie, LOOMING. His shadow ECLIPSES her incredibly frightened face.

BEAT...

The Bearsuit-Man Strangler starts LAUGHING, HOWLING, *literally slapping his knee* in overjoyed delight--

--EVERYONE IN THE ROOM IS LAUGHING! They POINT AND LAUGH at Sadie. Everyone's alive, pointing and laughing at Sadie.

A CACOPHONY OF CRUEL LAUGHTER. It's almost *otherworldly*...

...and seemingly endless. It just keeps going and going...

...growing crueler and crueler with every hoot and holler.

It was all a set-up: a joke, an incredibly cruel joke.

PSYCHOTIC RANDOM TEENAGER
(screaming furiously)
How does it feel, huh?! YEAH?!!
THAT'S RIGHT!!! I HATE YOU!!!

Blake, alive and well, points and laughs right in Sadie's face.

BLAKE
YOU'RE SO STUPID! HA-HA-HA!

The laughter just *keeps on going*. Evil. Completely evil.

Sadie's face is broken incomprehension, unable to process.

The Bearsuit-Man does a little celebratory dance, twirls around. Blake and the Bearsuit-Man Strangler HIGH-FIVE.

The laughter goes on... and on... and on...

Sadie weeps and weeps as a *completely shattered person*.

CUT TO: BLACK

ROLL CREDITS...