

SHOOTER (17) WEARS ALL BLACK CLOTHING WITH SOMEWHAT THICK MAKEUP; THICK ENOUGH TO HAVE BLACK STREAMS ROLL DOWN WHEN SHE CRIES. WHEN WE FIRST SEE HER, SHE SHE IS WIPING AWAY HER TEARS BUT HER CHEEKS ARE LEFT STAINED.

OVERHEAD SHOT AND CAMERA SPINS DOWN THEN MOVES TO THE SIDE OF
THE SHOOTER'S FACE

Shooter is laying in the fetal position and she has clearly been crying but now she has a blank expression. She gets up, quick cuts in different positions of her looking stressed.

REQUIEM DRUG MONTAGE MENTIONED ABOVE

sits at a desk, turns her computer on, fixes her hair and wipes away her tears, then hits record on photobooth

CLOSE UP OF TIMER COUNTING DOWN

SHOOTER

Okay, so I have a confession to make (beat): I am going to shoot up South Tremont High School at 11:45 AM today, April 19, 2019.

TITLE CARD

ANNA

(outside knocking on Riley's door)

Hey, Riley... it's time for school are you ready?

Anna opens the door and sees that its empty.

CAMERA STARTS ON HER FACE THEN PANS TO THE COMPUTER OPEN ON THE
DESK AND WE SEE ANNA WALKING OVER TO IT

She sits down at the desk and hits play and we hear the line
again.

ANNA THEN FADES INTO SAMANTHA'S VIDEO

Samantha

I don't expect your sympathy, I just want your understanding for a depressed, medically diagnosed schizophrenic.

Sometimes I don't know where I begin and my perceptions end and then it all becomes my reality.

I hear and see things I can't explain, I don't know if it's all in my head. I live in a constant state of uncertainty, worry, and obscurity.

My body is on earth but my head is up in space. I didn't start out this way, I wasn't born with this, I got my diagnosis just under a year ago. They don't know exactly what caused it but they think it could be a mix of school pressures, my drug use, and my mom dying.

These things ruined - ruined... these things ruined my life. I can't help what goes on in my mind - actually, I-I-I don't know what goes on in my mind because it all feels like reality.

Sometimes I hear my mom's voice in my head, sometimes it's people that I've never met before, most of the time its the voice of a girl; she calls herself Riley Winchester and she is the one who gave me the idea to shoot up the school.

She- she- she (stumbles a lot and cant get it out)

REQUIEM MONTAGE

is the only person in the world that understands what is going on in my head. She understands my depression and she feels the pain I feel everyday when I wake up in the morning.

We go to school and have to face the constant judgment from everyone. Even if we don't make eye contact, we feel you staring, and no, it does not feel good.

We are tired of sitting alone at lunch and being neglected just because people think we are weird. Everybody hates me but I don't know why because I'm not aware of what I have done.

I can't help the way I act; if I could, I would.

We got so tired of the way we were treated and we couldn't handle it anymore so we got into a fight. The others involved got suspended for three days but because we are (air quotes) "mentally insane", we got expelled which ruined any chance for a good college and a good life for us. The school is going to pay for what they have done.

Riley is the only one that understands the kind of stress I'm under. We talk together, we stress together, we cry together. We are there for each other when there is no one there for us.

Riley told me that we are tired of everyone hating on us and leaving us out. It's more painful than anything you've ever felt before; until now. We are shooting up the school so that hopefully you will feel as bad as we do.

We have been planning this for a few weeks now. We keep all of our plans and the gun in here (pulls out suitcase). All of this is easier than you'd think; the only moderately hard part was obtaining the gun. But I'm 18 so I basically just had to wait for the paperwork to go through and then it's ours.

I just want everyone watching this video to know that you could have prevented this. you should have seen the signs in my behavior, someone like me should not be able to obtain a gun. It's your fault that this has to happen

Turns off camera, puts gun in backpack

REQUIEM MONTAGE

CUE CAR MONTAGE

Sister jumps in her car and calls 911

911 OPERATOR
911 whats your emergency?

ANNA

Hi, yes my uh- I think my sister is about to shoot up South Tremont High School! She's Schizophrenic and I think she has taken too much of her medicine and may be under a delusion right now. Hurry but please please don't harm her!

She runs out of her car leaving the door open and runs towards the school

SNORRICAM ON HER BACK AS SHE APPROACHES THE FRONT DOOR. WE HEAR A GUNSHOT AND THEN THE CAMERA PAN AROUND TO SEE HER SHOCK STRICKEN
FACE

CUT TO:

A SMOKING GUN IN A BLACK ROOM THAT HAS JUST BEEN FIRED THEN PAN UP TO SAMANTHA WHO HAS A LOOK OF WORRY ON HER FACE LIKE SHE REGRETS IT.