

EIGHTEENTH

by

George Comatas

georgecomatas@gmail.com  
201.527.5930

*A young girl recounts a horrifying experience to  
her growing YouTube audience.*

## 1. INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Shot from the perspective of a webcam, SABRINA (18), a young and attractive girl sits down and smiles. She sits in a bedroom someone might consider a typical teenage girl's bedroom, with lights, decorations, and posters adorning her walls and ceiling. However, there are no pictures of family or friends to be noted.

She looks happy.

SABRINA

Hi everyone, and welcome back to my channel! As you may have guessed from the title of this video, I've decided that I'm finally gonna give you all what you want: *my* story.

Upon closer detail, some of the things hanging on her walls include newspaper, interview, and article clippings with headlines that all read something akin to "SOLE SURVIVOR OF ST. THOMAS ORPHANAGE". Her own name is plastered on almost everything.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

At this point you've heard it all from the media, from the news, and soon enough you'll get the whole story in the upcoming movie. But it's time you finally hear what happened from *me*.

Sabrina smirks.

## 2. INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sabrina and JESS (17), short and athletic, are climbing through the window back into their shared bedroom. There's a bunk bed to the side and a few posters of bands, movies, and actors, but otherwise the room is fairly barren.

The two girls are laughing.

JESS

Shut UP, or Ms. Mary is gonna hear us!

SABRINA

You're the one that can't figure out how to whisper!

SABRINA (V.O.)

I was really trying to make the most out of my last few days at St. Thomas before my eighteenth birthday.

The girls shuffle around their room, changing into their pajamas.

SABRINA (V.O.)

I'd even go as far as to say that I was having the most fun I'd ever had there, which... actually isn't saying that much when I really think about it.

A light in the hall goes on.

MS. MARY (O.S.)

Girls? Are you awake? It's way past curfew-

The opening of several doors can be heard in the hall as Jess and Sabrina scramble into their beds.

Their door opens.

MS. MARY

Jess, Sabrina, I know it's the two of you I was hearing...

A beat, before one of them speaks up.

JESS

Sorry, Ms. Mary. We just lost track of time talking.

MS. MARY

Well, get to bed! The Fischer family is coming tomorrow to meet you Sabrina, and you know how badly I want you to make a good first impression.

SABRINA

Yes, Ms. Mary...

MS. MARY

Trust me, I want you to get adopted before your eighteenth birthday more than anyone-

SABRINA

YES, Ms. Mary.

A beat.

MS. MARY  
Goodnight, girls.

The door closes, the light goes off, and the girls are now in total darkness.

Another moment of silence.

JESS  
They're totally gonna like you.  
Obviously.

Jess tries to reassure her friend, but there's a clear hesitation in her voice. Sabrina doesn't reply.

2A. INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

It's late. Jess, hesitantly, tiptoes down the hall, knowing she's not supposed to be out of bed. She's alone. She heads towards a single door where a light is visible from the crack underneath.

SABRINA (V.O.)  
Everything was so normal until the night before my birthday, and then it all happened so fast, so it's hard to remember exactly how it went down.

JESS  
Ms. Mary? Are you awake?

SABRINA (V.O.)  
Plus... the killer had me trapped in the basement for most of it.

She continues her trek and nudges the door open, peering inside to-

2B. INT. MS. MARY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jess pokes her head through the barely open door.

JESS  
Ms. Mary? I was wondering if you've seen-

She stops dead in her tracks, and screams.

Ms. Mary is lying on the floor, completely immobile. She's foaming at the mouth, and there's a spilled glass of wine next to her body near her hand.

3. INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Jess and Sabrina sit at a large dining table, with several other teenagers around them. Among them includes LAURA (17), tall, skinny, and very fair; SETH (16), a little stocky, with what looks like a permanent snarl on his face; RICKY (17), quiet, a little nerdy; and VERONICA (17), tough as nails.

SETH

So, Sabrina, you think those Fischer dicks liked you?

Veronica, who's sitting next to him, nudges him. Jess shoots him a look.

SABRINA (V.O.)

The pressure of meeting so many families so fast was tough, and the stress of my impending doom was just icing on the cake.

VERONICA

Don't be stupid, Seth, of course they did.

Sabrina shrugs.

SABRINA (V.O.)

I couldn't stand being singled out anymore.

SABRINA

I dunno. They seemed kind of pretentious.

LAURA

So they seemed rich! That's good!

Jess shoots *Laura* a look. She's clearly not having it today.

SETH

They have to be rich, or they wouldn't even be thinking about adoption. It's not like it's easy to get ahold of kids like us.

Seth pokes at his plate with a fork.

SETH (CONT'D)

Anyway, you better hope they liked you, uppity or not. You turn eighteen in a week and then-

He silently waves her goodbye.

JESS

Seriously, Seth?

SETH

I'm just saying!

Ms. Mary enters the room, immediately causing all the kids to fall silent.

MS. MARY

Alright, kids. That's enough. It's time for you all to get started on your chores.

A few of the kids groan, but they all obey regardless. They start to gather their dishes.

4. EXT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Back in Sabrina's present day bedroom, she's still talking to her webcam.

SABRINA

Still... I'd give anything to have them back and bugging me about my stupid birthday.

5. EXT. ST. THOMAS ORPHANGE - DAY

Sabrina and Veronica are outside by themselves doing yardwork. While Veronica is weeding a nearby garden, Sabrina is holding a pair of hedgeclippers and trimming a bush.

SABRINA

Remind me again why we're doing this?

VERONICA

Because we were next on the rotation.

SABRINA

But I mean, I barely even know how to use these things.

Sabrina snips awkwardly at the bush.

SABRINA (CONT'D)  
They're so heavy and inconvenient.

VERONICA  
Just remember the faster you suck  
it up and do it, the faster we can  
be done for the day.

SABRINA  
There should be some kind of "last  
week" exemption from chores.

VERONICA  
Yeah, you wish. And so do I,  
actually. I'm next to go after  
you.

SABRINA  
At least you've got a few more  
months.

Veronica nods her head, thinking carefully about what she's  
going to say next.

VERONICA  
Are you holding up okay? I'd be  
scared-

SABRINA  
Fine, I guess.

She snips at more of the bush, aggressively.

SABRINA (CONT'D)  
I just think I'm gonna end up on  
my own, y'know? Just gotta figure  
out what I'm gonna do.

6. INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Once again, we're back in Sabrina's present day room.

SABRINA  
Now, part of me almost wants to  
be... Well, not thankful. But I  
mean, I really didn't know what I  
was going to do once they kicked  
me out.

She laughs, somewhat nervously.



SABRINA (CONT'D)

I mean, I knew what I *wanted* do,  
but college was so out of the  
question so I was really lost.  
But... now I'm here! Talking to  
you guys: the best support system  
in the world.

6A. INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jess is leading Veronica down the same hallway as before,  
this time much less carefully. She's extremely distraught.

VERONICA

What the hell is going on, Jess?  
Why where you screaming?

Jess doesn't know how to answer, and instead she just leads  
Veronica to Ms. Mary's door, which she throws open.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Are you gonna tell me what's going  
on- oh my God.

She clasps her hands over her mouth, completely shocked.  
She takes a minute to absorb the scene, but then in classic  
Veronica fashion goes into logic mode.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

We gotta call the police. She  
must've taken too many sleeping  
pills or-

JESS

I already tried. The line is dead.

VERONICA

What?!

JESS

I think someone else did this. And  
I think they might have Sabrina. I  
can't find her anywhere.

VERONICA

Why the hell would a serial kill-

She pauses, mid sentence. Jess looks over at her, but what  
she sees is horrifying. She's bleeding from the mouth, a  
pair of giant scissors impaled through her chest from  
behind.

She falls to the ground and Jess screams again, immediately bolting, leaving only the KILLER behind. The figure is completely obscured and unidentifiable, dressed only in a nun's habit with a blank white cloth covering their face.

7. INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sabrina is sitting in an armchair, reading a book as Seth enters the room. He looks smug.

SETH

I hear you've got, like four more family visits planned in the next week if the Fischers don't pan out.

Sabrina nods but says nothing.

SETH (CONT'D)

Y'know you're not helping any of us by turning eighteen.

Sabrina peers up from her book.

SABRINA

Well, Seth, I apologize for causing you such a huge inconvenience.

She returns to reading.

SETH

I'm just saying, you're kind of stealing all the visits for yourself.

SABRINA

Well once I'm out, you can have all the attention you want without worrying about me one bit, 'kay? Especially when you're about to turn eighteen.

SETH

Who says I won't get adopted before then?

Sabrina gives him a doubtful look, clearly annoyed.

His face drops and he sits down, defeated.

SETH (CONT'D)

You know it won't be the same here without you.

SABRINA

Are you actually being nice?

SETH

Shut up! I'm just saying, Ricky barely talks, Veronica thinks she's better than us all, Jess hates me, and Laura's dumb as shit. You're like the glue that holds this place together.

His last remark gets a chuckle out of Sabrina.

SABRINA

Speak of the Devil...

Ricky enters and immediately heads towards the bookshelf near Sabrina.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

Hi, Ricky.

RICKY

H-hey, Sabrina. W-what're you r-r-reading?

SABRINA

Oh, some dumb self-help book. It's called "Out of Darkness."

She over-emphasizes the cheesy title.

RICKY

Sounds f-f-fun.

SABRINA

What can I say? A week from now I really will need as much self-help as I can get.

Ricky smiles at her and takes a book from the shelf, before heading back out of the living room.

SETH

Gross. He's obsessed.

SABRINA

He was being nice.

7A. INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jess, running through the house, turns into the living room and is almost immediately stopped by Seth, who also looks frantic.

She screams before realizing it's a familiar face.

JESS

Seth! Oh my God, we need to get out of here-

SETH

Jess, what's going on?

He sounds terrified, almost like a child scared of the dark.

JESS

Someone... I don't know, someone is... Ms. Mary, Veronica, they're both dead...

SETH

Jesus... Ricky, too.

JESS

What?!

Behind Seth, in the living room, a bloodied Ricky, dressed in his pajamas with an open book lying nearby, is dead on the ground.

JESS (CONT'D)

Oh my God... I'm gonna throw up...

SETH

Jess, we need to go.

The two head out.

8. INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Sabrina walks down the hall, where several of the children's bedrooms are. All of the doors are noticeably closed, except one.

As Sabrina passes it, Laura pokes her head out.

LAURA

Sabrina!

SABRINA

Hey Laura-

Laura steps out into the hallways with Sabrina and starts walking with her.

LAURA

How'd it go with the Fischers?

SABRINA

We already went over this.

SABRINA (V.O.)

By that point, I knew I wasn't going to find any family interested in me. I'd prepared myself for that, but it wasn't fun getting the constant reminders.

LAURA

Oh, right, duh. I forgot. Do you think they liked you?

SABRINA

I don't think they *hated* me, but I doubt they'll want to adopt me.

Laura's face shows visible thinking, but it's clear she's not entirely sure where to take the conversation.

LAURA

Do you think they'd be interested in me?

SABRINA

Great pep talk, Laura.

Sabrina retreats to her own room, leaving Laura perplexed and alone. She saunters back off to her own room.

9. INT. FRONT HALL - NIGHT

Jess and Seth arrive in the front hall, where Jess immediately goes for the door.

It doesn't budge.

JESS

It won't open!

SETH

What do you mean it won't open?

JESS

I think it's blocked from the outside-

SETH

Fucking typical.

The two back away, deciding what to do next.

JESS  
We could try the back...?

SETH  
Whoever blocked this door probably covered that, too.

JESS  
Well where are we supposed to go?

Seth thinks for a minute.

SETH  
The bay window! In the dining room! If we break it, it's big enough for us to climb through.

JESS  
Seth, you're a genius.

The two immediately run off to-

10. INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Jess runs in first, but is once again stopped by the sight she's greeted with.

Laura is dead on the dining room table. Jess screams and Seth comes up behind her.

SETH  
For fuck's sake...

Jess turns to face Seth.

JESS  
Seth, why were you even down here?

SETH  
What?

JESS  
When you found Ricky, in the living room, what were you doing down here?

SETH  
Wait- what are you implying?

JESS  
Oh my God it was you. Where's Sabrina? Did you kill her too?

SETH

Are you serious?!

Jess takes a step back. She's looking for something, anything around her to defend herself with. She's terrified.

SETH (CONT'D)

Jess, I didn't do this.

JESS

Stay away from me.

SETH

Jess I swear-

JESS

Oh my God.

And just like that, Seth is dead, too. Just like Veronica, he's stabbed from behind by the same killer, who then withdraws the murder weapon and let's Seth's body fall to the floor with a loud thud.

The killer waves the weapon at Jess.

11. INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Sabrina is sitting on her bed, idly. She looks defeated.

Jess enters.

JESS

Hey, girlie.

Sabrina stays silent.

JESS (CONT'D)

Look, um, I don't want this to get emotional. I'm really sorry that none of those families panned out.

Sabrina shrugs, but is still silent.

JESS (CONT'D)

And you know I am NOT about to cry, but I did get you something for, y'know, your leaving.

She walks over and sits down next to Sabrina, and pulls out a small jewelry box. She opens the box and reveals it's a necklace, small and delicate, but beautiful nonetheless.

JESS (CONT'D)

It's nothing, really, but I hope  
you like it anyway. I know it's  
kind of dumb and cliché-

Sabrina takes the box in her hand and looks at it, giving  
Jess a weak smile. She loves it.

SABRINA

It's great. Thank you, Jess.

She puts it on.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

You know I'm really gonna miss you  
most of all.

JESS

Well, obviously.

They both laugh.

12. INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Jess runs. She maneuvers around the dining room table, the  
killer following, but slowly and calculating.

Jess moves away and into-

13. INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Running down the hall, Jess frantically looks for a place  
to hide. She's terrified. She does her best to make as  
little noise as possible.

She finds a closet. She hides, locking it from the inside  
and pushing anything she can find against the door, doing  
her best to barricade it.

There's a moment of peace. Silence. And then...

Thick smoke starts leaking in from the outside. Quickly, it  
starts to fill the closet. Jess tries to re-open the door,  
but the doorknob is scorching hot. She pushes against the  
door, but it won't budge.

Outside the closet, the closet door is barricaded. A fire's  
been started.

14. EXT. ST. THOMAS ORPHANGE - DAWN



Sabrina is sitting on the curb outside the orphanage. She looks a mess, and completely distraught. There's an orange glow behind her.

OFFICER LEE (29) a little rough around the edges but still young and handsome, approaches her. He's got a walkie-talkie to his mouth.

OFFICER LEE

Copy that. We've got one confirmed survivor. No one else in sight.

SABRINA

They're all dead.

OFFICER LEE

I'm sorry?

SABRINA

There was a killer. They kidnapped me, but I escaped. Everyone else is dead.

15. INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

We're back in Sabrina's present-day room. She's still talking to the webcam.

SABRINA

I'll tell you guys the same thing I told the officers. I still don't know who the killer was, and I don't know why they took me instead of killing me like the rest of them.

She sighs.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

Ricky was obsessed with me, Seth hated the attention I was getting. Veronica thought she was better than all of us - maybe she hated the idea of me getting adopted while she was stuck there.

There's another moment of silence. Sabrina twiddles her thumbs.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

I can't tell you everything that happened that night, but I can tell you that it has massively shaped who I am. People know my name, I can support myself, and I get to go to college!

She smiles at the camera.

SABRINA

A lot of that is thanks to you guys. So, thank you! I hope you guys liked my story. It feels good to finally get it all out in the open. If you're new, make sure to like and subscribe, and I'll see you all next time! Bye!

She closes the computer, and the perspective switches and is no longer from the webcam. Sabrina lets out an exhausted sigh. She's tired, everything she just did being overly-calculated.

She fiddles with her necklace - the same one Jess gave her - for a moment and smiles before getting up and putting her computer aside. She fixes a few things in her room.

In the back of her room, we can see her closet, door open. Hidden among the other clothes: a full nun's habit.

FADE OUT