

Maid of Horror

By

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1. INT. 2 SETS OF BATHROOM STALLS DAY - 1.

Jump-cutting between the two bathroom stalls one with the Bride and Bridesmaid, the other with the Groom and his Best Man.

JESS, a bride, sits hyperventilating on the bathroom floor covered in sweat and wearing a beautiful white wedding dress.

MARK, the groom, stands in his dressing room, getting ready. He straightens his tie and smooths down his hair.

Mark stands in front of a mirror and scrutinises himself.

EMMA, the Maid of Honour, dressed in a vivid green dress knocks from behind the door.

EMMA

Jess? You okay in there?

CUT TO:

TOM, Mark's brother and the best man, staggers drunkenly into the doorway, leering at his brother.

TOM

You look beautiful, princess.

CUT TO:

JESS

Yeah, I'm fine, I just, I just need to catch my breath, that's all.

CUT TO:

MARK

Give me a hand?

TOM

Yeah.

CUT TO:

EMMA

Ok, I'll go get you a glass of cold water. I'll be back soon in a minute.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

MARK  
You're not behind this are you?

TOM  
No.

CUT TO:

Jess looking flustered and hyperventilating.

CUT TO:

MARK  
She's a, she's a fucking great  
girl, you know? Just...

TOM  
Yeah, I know.

MARK  
No, seriously, I want you to be  
happy for me.

TOM  
I'm happy for you, now do me a  
favour?

Tom waves a flask in Mark's face.

CUT TO:

Jess pushing her fluffy dress away from her.

2. INT. WEDDING HALL DAY - 2.

The hall is decked in brightly coloured flowers. Wreaths and white ribbons hang along the rows of chairs. Guests wander about the room absently, chatting casually with one another.

Aunt Coral drops her drink on the back of a chair.

Emma engages a woman in conversation, without really listening, continuously glancing at Mark.

EMMA  
...yeah, but it was really lovely.

INTRIGUED WOMAN  
Oh that's great. I mean, you're  
maid of honour, so you know...

Emma watches Mark talking to LOUISE, a slutty bridesmaid and they both call over to her.

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE  
Hey Babe! We'll talk later!

                  MARK  
Hey!

His face lights up as he spots Emma and he gives her a shy wave. Emma waves back and continues talking to the guest.

                  EMMA  
Sorry?

                  INTRIGUED WOMAN  
How long have you known the Bride for?

                  EMMA  
Umm, forever, we went, umm, we started at kinder together.

                  INTRIGUED WOMAN  
Awwww.

                  EMMA  
Yeah.

Mark and Louise talk.

                  LOUISE  
          (laughing)  
I so am! Oh my god I so am!

Emma watches Mark and the guest leaves.

                  INTRIGUED WOMAN  
Ok, well, I'm going to go get another drink.

AUNT CORAL, Jess' great aunt, a small, rotund, pinched looking woman appears behind Emma and pinches her waist, breaking her concentration.

Emma lets out a shocked intake of breath.

                  AUNT CORAL  
Letting yourself go a bit, Dear.  
Good God, Em, this must've cost you a good 20 dollars for that.

                  EMMA  
Oh...

Louise flirts outrageously with Mark

MARK

Uhhh...

Emma talks to Coral.

EMMA

Yeah, I am actually, yeah, fifth year. About to start my placement.

AUNT CORAL

Five years! I still don't understand why you would spend all that time studying, when you could just marry a doctor.

Coral chews on the strawberry in her champagne.

Emma smiles pleasantly.

EMMA

Mmm, yeah, well umm, how about we have a chat after the ceremony.

AUNT CORAL

Ok Muffin.

3. INT. HALLWAY DAY - 3.

Walking down the hallway Emma is spotted by Louise. She wears a clearly altered, tight bridesmaid's dress and absurdly high hooker heels. She comes sprinting up to her, landing her in a python-like hug.

LOUISE

Oh my god! Emma! HEY! I haven't seen you in like, a week! How's the placement going? By the way, you look Ah-mazing!

EMMA

Thank-you, you look amazing too.

LOUISE

(Interrupting)

Hmmm. OMG, can you believe Jess is getting married? Wasn't it, just like, the other day we were planning our futures and now Jess is marrying Mark! He's such a babe! Totes jelly.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

Yeah, of course.

LOUISE

Oh my god, I still can't believe you didn't ask him out! Someone missed out, hey? (laughs) I bet you wish you did now though don't you? Like, seriously, just, just imagine him just like, sliding his body into bed next to you and just like grabbing you..

EMMA

Sorry Lu, sorry. You know, got lots to do today, so I...

LOUISE

That's, that's fine, I'll just keep working the room.

EMMA

Okay.

LOUISE

Babe, there's some guy out here, my god is he going to be sore tomorrow. Woo!

Emma moves off, leaving Louise calling after her.

4. INT. KITCHEN DAY - 4.

Emma rustles around in the bottom of a cupboard. She takes hold of a paper bag and a chipped mug.

Tom, swigging from his flask, sways drunkenly on the spot, blatantly leering down at her g-string through her dress.

TOM

Fuckinnnn' ayeeeeee.

Emma straightens up and almost winces.

EMMA

Hi Tom. Sorry Tom, can I help you with something?

TOM

Have you been following all the wedding traditions, Em?

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

Umm, I suppose so, that stuff's more for the bride really...

TOM

I've heard, it's considered very, very good luck for the Maid of Honour to blow the best man before the wedding.

Tom drunkenly gestures at Emma with his tongue and hands.

Emma smiles.

EMMA

Right, okay, well I will keep that one in mind.

TOM

Yeah, you will. And your mouth.

Emma hurries off, clearly thankful to be away from Tom.

As she bustles down the hall Emma grabs a basket full of mobile phones at the entrance with a sign above it stating: 'Please leave your phones here during the ceremony.'

5. INT. BATHROOM STALLS DAY - 5.

Emma walks into the bathroom carrying the basket of phones, the paper bag and chipped mug. She plugs the sink and begins filling it with water.

JESS

Em?

EMMA

Yeah?

Emma tips the basket of mobile phones into the sink and stirs them around with her hand.

JESS

What are you doing out there?

EMMA

Just keeping our drinks on ice. Oh and I got ambushed by Louise, which was like "totes amazing babes". Ok, well, I'll be back in a minute, more guests to go and greet.

(CONTINUED)

JESS

Okay, be quick, I'm shitting myself  
in here.

EMMA

Well, at least you're in the right  
place to do it.

Emma hurriedly grabs her black bag on the way out of the door.

6. INT. KITCHEN AREA DAY - 6.

Emma rushes into the kitchen and rustles in her bag. She finds a bottle of dark liquid sedative and opens it over the punch bowl, she has a moment of hesitation and is surprised by a shout from outside and accidentally drops the bottle into the punch bowl.

AUNT CORAL

Emma? Emma?

Emma looks around, scared at being found out and runs away.

Aunt Coral spies the punch and dips her hand in before licking it clean, she is interrupted by a strange noise from outside.

AUNT CORAL

Emma?

7. INT. HALLWAY DAY - 7.

Aunt Coral totters into the darkened hallway.

AUNT CORAL

Em?

Shuffling down the hallway she looks about her.

AUNT CORAL

Emma are you here? Em?

Emma creeps up behind her with a fire-extinguisher.

AUNT CORAL

Muffin?

Emma swings a fire extinguisher directly into the back of Coral's head.

## 8. INT. HALLWAY DAY - 8.

Emma drags Aunt Coral's body along the ground and into the bathroom.

## 9. WEDDING HALL DAY - 9.

A waiter makes his way through the crowd carrying a tray full of punch glasses which the guests are all drinking from.

## 10. INT. BATHROOM STALLS DAY - 10.

Emma backs into the room dragging Aunt Coral's battered body in behind her.

JESS

Emma? Is that you? What are you doing?

EMMA

Just bringing in Coral, she went a bit hard on the ahh, champagne.

JESS

Oh great.

Emma opens a cubicle door and starts stuffing Aunt Coral inside.

EMMA

It's all good. How are you feeling in there Jessbess?

JESS

(clutching at her bodice)  
Umm, not so well...

EMMA

You know, I've got something if you want it? Here.

Emma, one hand holding up Aunt Coral's lifeless face, reaches into her bag and passes bottle full of red pills under the toilet wall to Jess.

JESS

Where did you get these? What are they?

Emma leaves Coral and walks into the bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

Just something I picked up from work, it'll help with your jitters.

JESS

Okay, you're the boss.

Jess swallows the pills.

JESS

Em... what did you...?

Emma peeks through the crack in between the wall and toilet door and watches until Jess slumps forward, passed out.

Louise bursts through the door clutching a bottle of champagne in each hand.

LOUISE

Jess-Bess! Guess who's getting married?

Emma spins to face Louise, her face spattered with blood.

EMMA

I am, you selfish bitch.

Emma punches Louise hard in the face, knocking her to the floor.

11. INT. HALLWAY DAY - 11.

Crossing the hallway, Tom, blind drunk, catches sight of Emma bent over cleaning blood off the floor.

TOM

Emmmmmmma. Need any help there?

Emma is startled, but quickly composes herself.

EMMA

Umm, nope, just a little spill, nothing to worry about. Tom, do you think, maybe you could you, umm give me a hand caryying these boxes into the storeroom?

TOM

If by boxes, you mean my dick and by carry, you mean have sex with, then yeah sure.

(CONTINUED)

Tom roughly pushes Emma up against the shelves, knocking items to the floor.

The two kiss passionately.

TOM

Oh yeah, get ready for some Tom.

Emma slips her hand down and gropes Tom.

EMMA

Shut up.

Emma undoes Tom's fly and drops down to her knees.

Tom falls back against the shelf in pleasure, putting his hand out to brace himself.

TOM

I fuckin' knew Em. I fuckin' knew it, I knew it Em. You always act like a cold bitch but I knew you wanted some.

Tom's hand finds something wet and sticky in the dark. As he pulls it towards him to see what it is, Emma fumbles on the ground for a screwdriver.

TOM

(laughs)

The fuck is this shit? OW!

Emma rams the screwdriver into Tom's stomach and stands up to whisper into his ear.

EMMA

(Whispering)

Is that good for you too?

Tom stares at her, horrified and dumbfounded, before falling to knees. Emma smiles at his unconscious form.

13. INT. BATHROOM STALLS DAY - 13.

Emma breaks open the stall door and stands staring at Jess.

CUT TO:

Emma stands in front of the mirror in the now slightly bloody wedding dress preening herself. She smooths down her hair and puts on her veil and tiara. She turns to Jess.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

How do I look?

Slowly, the sounds of the bride's Wedding March begins to filter through from the hall to Emma in the bathroom.

14. INT. WEDDING HALL DAY - 14.

The guests sit in their chairs and talk excitedly with each other, waiting for the bride to emerge.

MARK

Listen, could you do me a massive favour? I have no idea where the rest of my bridal party is, can you maybe go look or something?

CELEBRANT

Yes...

MARK

Thank-you so much, umm, could you maybe also find my brother, he's probably really drunk in a stall somewhere? Thank-you. Hmmm...

Suddenly, the congregation falls silent as Emma appears at the top of the aisle, not in her bridesmaid's gown, but spattered with blood and wearing Jess' wedding dress.

The music stops as Emma begins her walk down the aisle, beaming at the guests and making her way towards a confused and horrified Mark.

Mark comes down the aisle to confront Emma.

MARK

Emma, wh-what is going on? Where's Jess? And... oh my god is that blood? Are you ok? Are you hurt?

EMMA

Umm, I'm fine. It's okay, I'm ready now.

Mark looks confused.

MARK

You're uh, ready for what Em?

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

For the ceremony.

MARK

Oh yeah, okay. Oh my god, you two are so lame. Did Jess put you up to this? She did, didn't she? Oh my god, you guys suck! Is my brother in on this as well?

EMMA

What are you talking about?

MARK

That is a yes. Oh my god! Hey dickhead, alright come out, come on the gig's up, come on Buddy, come on!

EMMA

Mark! Stop it. You're embarrassing me.

MARK

I'm sorry Em. I mean, come on, don't get me wrong. You look really really good in this dress, but I am, umm, I'm freaking out and I, I need to know where my bride is, you know...

Jess emerges at the bottom of the aisle.

EMMA

Mark, I am your bride.

MARK

You what?

JESS

Mark?

Jess appears at the doorway to the bathroom, hardly able to keep herself on her feet. She stumbles to the aisle and grabs one of the chairs to support herself.

MARK

Jess?

Mark runs over to Jess and cradles her in his arms. Jess is crying and confused, hardly knowing where she is.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

You ok? What the hell's going on?  
What happened?

JESS

I don't know, she, she gave me  
something...

EMMA

She's fine. She was just a bit  
nervous. Come on, Mark it's our big  
day.

Mark looks at Emma, totally shocked. He leaves Jess,  
supported on the chair and marches towards Emma.

MARK

Emma, are you serious? What are you  
talking about?

Emma is taken aback.

EMMA

What do you mean? I've been  
planning all this for months. Don't  
you see how perfect it all is? All  
this, it's, it's for you. It's for  
us.

MARK

For us? Oh my god, Emma what are  
you talking about?

EMMA

Mark, we are meant to be together.

Mark turns to Jess.

MARK

Babe, just stay here.

Mark leaves Jess and puts his hands on Emma's shoulders to  
get some space between the two women.

MARK

You know what Emma, I have no idea  
what's going on with you right now,  
but seriously you're freaking me  
out, okay? You're acting like a  
fucking psycho. Just, you know  
what? Sort your shit out, alright?

Tears begin to well in Emma's eyes, not of sadness, but of  
fury.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

No.

MARK

What?

EMMA

No, you fucking asshole. Why is it always about Jess?

Emma turns to Jess.

EMMA

It's always about you! Your wedding, your fiance, your fucking husband! I did all this! I did it! You didn't lift a fucking finger! This is supposed to be my big day, and you're fucking ruining it!

Emma throws away the bouquet to reveal her bloodied knife hidden underneath, and then sprints at Jess before anyone can stop her and knocking Mark over in the process who hits his head on the edge of a chair.

Jess screams and tries to run, but in her drugged haze stumbles and falls.

Jess attempts to drag herself away, but Emma latches onto her, stabbing wildly into her back. Jess screams in pain as the crowd gasps in terror.

EMMA

Fuck YOU! Fucking die you fucking Bitch! I fucking hate you, fucking ruining my perfect day! FUCK!

A member of the crowd, grabs Emma by the back and tries to pull her away, but is stabbed through the knee by Emma.

EMMA

Get off! GET OFF ME!

Another crowd member grabs Emma but she turns and slices the man's neck, spraying blood into her face.

Emma, now drenched in blood, turns to the rest of the crowd who have backed off in fear, waving her bloodied knife menacingly in front of her.

EMMA

I'm getting married today! And if any of you fuckholes get in my way, I'll stab you in the fucking face!

(CONTINUED)

CONCERNED CROWD MEMBER

Emma! Stop! This is insane, look at what you've done.

EMMA

I don't care about what I've done, I'm getting fucking married.

DEFIANT CROWD MEMBER'

What are you going to do? You can't kill us all.

15. INT. WEDDING HALL DAY - 15.

Emma stands at the altar in front of the congregation, with Mark kneeling next to her, his hands and feet bound together struggles to get away. The CELEBRANT stands terrified in front of them, Emma holding a knife to his throat and looking blissfully happy.

CELEBRANT

...and do you, Emma...?

EMMA

Churchill.

CELEBRANT

Emma, Churchill, take this man to be your lawfully wedded husband, until death do you part?

EMMA

I do.

On either side of the Emma and Mark sit Tom and Jess, as the best man and bridesmaid respectively, both dead, propped up and lolling in their seats. Jess has now been dressed in Emma's bridesmaid's gown and Tom has a screwdriver thrust into his groin. Mark utters muffled shrieks.

CELEBRANT

If anyone has any objections as to why these two should not be wed, speak now or forever hold your peace.

Behind them, the seats are filled with the wedding guests, every one of them dead and bloodied, but arranged neatly in their allotted seats.

(CONTINUED)

CELEBRANT

By the power vested in me, I now  
pronounce you husband and wife. You  
may kiss the bride.

Emma, serene and content, leans in to kiss Mark whose  
screaming is muffled by his gag.

**END.**