

THE AMICICIDAL MASSACRE – Pilot

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When a bride-to-be vlogs her perfect engagement party,
her best friend and maid of honor spirals into obsession
– exposing buried desires that end in blood and betrayal.

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FADE IN

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT - POLICE BODYCAM (COLD OPEN)

Wind howls over flashing blue lights. The lens jitters as an officer bends to retrieve a tiny SD CARD from a potted plant beside a table leg.

A voice crackles through the bodycam radio.

POLICE (V.O.)
We've got multiple victims up here.
Confirmed fatal.

The camera tilts up - LILY, wrapped in a blanket, watches from the corner, face streaked but eerily composed. Her eyes follow the officer pocketing the card.

A long, silent stare.

SMASH CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: THE AMICICIDAL MASSACRE

CUT TO

INT. DAY - FOUND FOOTAGE / VLOG INTRO

A shaky handheld shot.

The glow of an influencer ring light fills the frame.

MIA (27), bright, polished, hiding nervous energy behind practiced smiles, adjusts the camera.

MIA
(cheerful)
Hey everyone! Welcome to the very
first video on my new channel - To Be
Precious! I'm Mia, soon-to-be Mrs.
Liam Brooks, and I want to take you
through everything - the proposal, the
planning, the party - all of it.

She clicks to insert footage.

CUT TO

EXT. BEACH - DAY (PHONE FOOTAGE)

Liam kneels in the sand, sun setting behind him. The crowd

cheers. Mia cries, gasps "yes," then kisses him.

CUT BACK TO

INT. DAY - MIA'S APARTMENT (VLOG CONTINUES)

MIA

The most incredible day of my life. I still feel... different. Like I'm finally becoming who I'm supposed to be.

Her words falter. Behind her, LIAM (26) appears - tall, clean-cut, but unreadable behind his polite grin.

He kisses her on the cheek mid-sentence.

MIA (CONT'D)

(rolls her eyes, playful)

Okay, babe. Introduce yourself before they think I made you up.

LIAM

I'm Liam. The lucky guy.

MIA

This is my fiancé. We're planning a rooftop engagement party - small, intimate, just close friends.

LIAM

Yeah, Lily's putting together something special. The slideshow, right?

MIA

(nods, laughing nervously)

She hasn't even asked me for pictures.

LIAM

Everything's online. She probably already has it all.

A faint, strange silence lingers. Mia forces another smile.

MIA

Anyway, we'll see you guys when we go tour the venue!

FADE OUT

INT. LILY'S CAR - DAY - PHONE VOICE MEMO (PRIVATE)

A dashboard shot from LILY's parked car outside the venue. She adjusts her hair in the rearview mirror, taps RECORD on her phone.

LILY (V.O.)
Today I get to be the maid of honor.
Be warm. Be helpful. Be normal.
(pauses)
People love Mia because she's seen.
They'd love me if they knew me.

She stops the recording, breathes, pastes on a bright smile, and exits the car.

EXT. DAY - VENUE PARKING LOT - FOUND FOOTAGE

Camera clicks on. Mia holds it up selfie-style. She's anxious, breath shallow.

MIA
Okay... I'm nervous. Filming in public
is weird.

LIAM
You post your whole life, babe.

MIA
Yeah, but this is different. This one
matters.

She exhales, composing herself. They enter the building.

INT. VENUE - DAY

Quick montage: chandeliers, polished floors, rooftop overlooking the city.

MIA
This is gorgeous. Kitchen, rooftop,
everything.

They reach the rooftop. Mia sets the camera down.

MIA (CONT'D)
Okay - go stand over there.

She directs Liam across the roof. He jogs to the other side; she laughs at his run.

LIAM

Made it!

MIA

This is where the magic's happening.
Rooftop dinner, dancing, everything.

She runs toward him, laughing. The laughter feels slightly off – forced.

They collide in an embrace, freeze-framed joy.

LIAM & MIA

See you tomorrow!

FADE OUT

INT. DAY - MIA'S APARTMENT - FOUND FOOTAGE

Morning light. A phone call ends abruptly as Liam re-enters the room. He hides his phone behind his back.

MIA

(suspicious)

You think you're slick? I heard you.

LIAM

(laughs nervously)

It's about the party. Don't worry.

He picks up the vlog camera.

LIAM (CONT'D)

(speaking to camera)

Guess I ruined the surprise. We've got a driver picking everyone up, all of us together – me, Mia, and the wedding party.

MIA

That's actually sweet. Okay, forgiven.

She leans in for a kiss, still eyeing him with playful suspicion.

LIAM

We'll catch up later, people. Big night ahead.

CAMERA CUTS

EXT. DAY - DRIVEWAY - FOUND FOOTAGE

A sleek black car idles by the curb.

MIA
Ooh, this is nice.

LIAM
Told you.

They climb inside. The DRIVER turns.

DRIVER
Mia and Liam for the engagement party?

LIAM
Yep. Let's roll.

The camera shakes through a montage of pick-ups.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

The car stops.

LILY (25) bursts out, waving a champagne bottle half-empty. Her warmth seems genuine — but her eyes linger too long on Mia.

LILY
Ahhh! Heyyy!

MIA
Girl, you're drunk already.

LILY
Tipsy. There's a difference.

She slides in beside Mia, resting her head briefly on her shoulder. Mia laughs it off. Liam watches, uneasy.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

BRIAN (25) appears with a pack of Heineken.

BRIAN
Let's gooo!

LIAM
There he is.

LILY
You know there's alcohol there, right?

BRIAN
Pre-game strategy, babe.

Mia laughs. The energy is light but edged.

EXT. SMALL HOUSE - DAY

OLIVIA (25) walks out with a bowl of olives.

MIA
Why do you—

OLIVIA
You said "bring something uniquely
you."

LIAM
That's corny.

LILY
Tomatoes!

They all laugh.

INT. CAR - SUNSET - FOUND FOOTAGE (INSERT)

The camera catches LIAM scrolling his phone beside Mia.

A message glows: "u free after? - E."

He flips the screen down quickly.

LILY, sitting behind him, notices through the reflection on the car window. Her gaze hardens, then she forces a smile when Mia turns around.

MIA
What?

LILY
Nothing. Just thinking how perfect
tonight's gonna be.

EXT. STREET - SUNSET

ELISHA (26) steps into the light — camera-ready, confident, almost glowing.

MIA & LIAM
Hey, beautiful!

Lily's smile twitches.

LILY
Hey.

BRIAN
Let's get this show started.

Music and chatter fill the drive.

The car becomes a confessional: laughter, camera flashes, small glances that betray discomfort.

EXT. ROOFTOP VENUE - NIGHTFALL

They step into an ambient rooftop scene – string lights, champagne, city skyline.

The TOUR GUIDE greets them briefly and exits.

Lily immediately grabs the microphone – or, in this case, the vlog camera – directing the night.

LILY
Okay everyone! So tonight's all about celebrating Mia and Liam's story – their beginning, their future, and their chaos. Dinner first, then a slideshow I made just for them.

Everyone claps. Mia blushes. Elisha rolls her eyes subtly; Olivia catches it on camera.

EXT. ROOFTOP VENUE - NIGHT - FOUND FOOTAGE

The group enters beneath strings of light. Laughter fades under the wind.

Trailing behind, LILY pauses near a PLANTER. Above it, a tiny SECURITY CAMERA blinks red.

She studies it, calculating.

LILY
(under her breath)
Every angle covered.

She smooths her dress, pastes on a warm smile, and rejoins the others.

INT. ROOFTOP DINING AREA - NIGHT (INSERT)

Warm light. Clinking silverware. LILY watches MIA laugh with OLIVIA and LIAM.

OLIVIA

You could just tell her you're not okay.

LILY

(smiles faintly)

Mia likes happy endings.

(beat)

I can be the ending.

OLIVIA

What?

LILY

(nods toward Mia)

She'll understand.

A moment too long. Olivia shifts uncomfortably as Lily raises her glass.

CUT TO

INT. ROOFTOP DINING AREA - NIGHT

MONTAGE

Clinking glasses. Laughter. Chicken parmesan and champagne. Mia vlogs bits of the dinner, but her smile looks thinner each time she glances at Liam's phone lighting up.

MIA

(to camera)

I don't even have words. I feel so... full.

LIAM

Of food or love?

MIA

(chuckles)

Both, I guess.

Lily watches — quiet, calculating.

LILY
(to herself, barely audible)
She always says what she thinks people
want to hear.

The camera pans to her hand, fidgeting with a USB drive.

LILY (CONT'D)
(raising a glass)
So... before we move on, I just want
to say something.

The table quiets.

LILY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Mia, you've always been... radiant.
Like you live in the light and forget
the shadows. You taught me how to fake
it too.

The others glance at each other – unsure whether to clap or
cringe.

MIA
(smiling awkwardly)
That's... sweet, Lily.

LILY
And Liam – congratulations. You're the
luckiest man alive.

A flicker of bitterness under her words.

LILY (CONT'D)
Now... let's watch a little love
story.

She nods to Elisha, who reluctantly starts the slideshow.

The first few slides are sweet – childhood photos, vacations,
proposal clips.

Then, something shifts.

The music distorts.

Images flash – Lily and Mia, younger, laughing in a too-close
embrace. Then Liam and Elisha – caught mid-kiss, blurry but
undeniable.

(table audibly Gasps)

OLIVIA
(turns off the projector)
What the hell, Lily?

Lily punches her in the back of the head – sharp, impulsive.
The sound is horrifyingly real.

MIA
What the fuck, Lily?!

Lily's breathing hard, eyes wide but eerily calm.

LILY
You think you know what love is, Mia?
You don't even know who you are.

MIA
You need to leave. Right now.

LILY
I'm not leaving you. Not again.

She reaches toward Mia – pleading, desperate.

MIA
Back off.

LIAM
Hey–

He steps forward. Lily grabs the steak knife from the table.
A sharp movement. A scream.
Blood hits the white tablecloth.

FADE OUT

INT. ROOFTOP VENUE – NIGHT – FOUND FOOTAGE (CONTINUED)

FADE IN

Screams. The camera wobbles, half-dropped.

Mia kneels beside Liam – his hands pressed to his neck, blood
spilling through his fingers.

MIA
Liam! Oh my God– stay with me, stay
with me!

BRIAN
Jesus Christ, Lily— what did you do?!

LILY
(quietly, trembling)
He touched what wasn't his.

Her words come out detached, almost whispered to herself.

MIA
You're insane! Somebody call 911!

ELISHA
(grabbing camera)
Phones— where the hell—

OLIVIA
(on verge of tears)
They're on the dinner table, remember?

A tense beat. Lily stands over Mia, knife still in hand, face streaked with tears and sweat.

LILY
If anyone moves— I swear to God—

MIA
(steady, terrified)
Lily, listen to me. You don't have to do this. We'll say it was an accident— just put the knife down.

Lily steps closer, voice trembling but fierce.

LILY
Do you remember sophomore year? That night after homecoming?
(pauses)
You said you loved me. You said no one ever made you feel safe the way I did.

Mia's expression falters — a memory flashes across her face.

MIA
I was drunk. We were kids.

LILY
No. We were honest. You just buried it when it got inconvenient.

The tension cracks — Mia lunges for the knife. They struggle,

screams fill the air.

BRIAN
(to Elisha)
Go! Call the cops!

They bolt toward the dining table. Lily twists out of Mia's grip, rage snapping through her body.

With one violent motion, she jerks Mia backward—

—SNAP.

Mia collapses instantly.

The camera clatters to the floor, still recording her lifeless eyes.

OLIVIA
(screaming)
Oh my God, she killed her—

LILY
(shaking)
She wanted it over. She said she
couldn't breathe—

BRIAN
You're out of your mind!

He rushes her. Lily swings — the knife glances off his arm, then she hurls a ceramic plate that shatters against his skull.

Brian drops. Silence.

Elisha fumbles with her phone, hands slick with blood.

ELISHA
(into phone)
Nine-one-one! We need the police—
rooftop of the Rosemont Terrace!
Someone's killing everyone— please—

LILY
(voice distorted, off-camera)
You can't fix what's already broken.

A vase SMASHES. The phone goes dead.

The found footage jitters, recording chaos — screams, motion

blur, then static.

INT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT - POLICE BODYCAM FOOTAGE

Sirens blare below. Officers storm up the stairwell.

The door bursts open to chaos: overturned tables, streaks of blood, bodies still.

LILY sits against the railing, blanket around her shoulders, sobbing quietly. Her face is pale – but her eyes are dry.

POLICE #1

Ma'am, are you okay? What happened here?

She lifts her head slowly.

LILY

(soft, disoriented)

It all happened so fast. Elisha... he snapped. He went after Mia, after Liam tried to stop him—

POLICE #2

Wait— the cameraman did this?

LILY

He was obsessed with her. Everyone thought it was innocent— it wasn't.

The officers exchange glances.

POLICE #1

Where's the footage?

LILY

He took the camera. I—I don't know where it went.

(A lie. In a flashback, we glimpse Lily earlier, sliding the SD card from the camera and tucking it into a potted plant.)

POLICE #2

Ma'am, we need your statement before you go anywhere.

LILY

Of course. I just— need air. Please.

She stands, trembling, but there's an eerie composure beneath

it.

POLICE #1

Just tell us what you saw.

LILY

(smoothly rehearsed)

Dinner started normal. We toasted, laughed... Elisha got jealous when Liam made a joke about Mia's vlog. Then he started shouting, grabbed a knife— it was chaos. Liam tried to defend her, but—

She trails off, forcing a shaky sob.

POLICE #2

And you?

LILY

I froze. I couldn't stop him.

Beat.

POLICE #1

You're sure Elisha was the one with the knife?

LILY

(nods, calm)

I wish I wasn't.

She holds his gaze — unwavering, hauntingly sincere.

The officers turn away to radio it in.

Lily exhales. A faint, detached smile flickers at the corner of her lips.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT - LATER

Flashing red and blue lights. A coroner's sheet covers Mia. Liam's body lies nearby.

Lily stands near the edge of the roof, the city sprawling below.

Wind plays with her hair.

A voice from off-screen — a female officer.

POLICE #3 (O.S.)
Miss? You're free to go once we finish
the paperwork.

LILY
(softly, almost smiling)
Thank you.

She looks out at the skyline – tears finally roll down her
cheeks.

She whispers, barely audible:

LILY (CONT'D)
They'll only remember the video. Not
the truth.

Her reflection glows faintly in the lens of the bodycam – for
the first time, she looks directly into it.

LILY (CONT'D)
(to camera)
Every love story needs a witness.

FADE OUT

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - LATER

Lily walks alone under dim streetlights, the police blanket
draped around her.

Her phone vibrates. She checks it – UNKNOWN NUMBER.

(TEXT ON SCREEN)
"I saw what you did."

An attachment icon: ROOFTOP_CAM_01.mp4

She stares at it, unreadable. Then pockets the phone.

LILY (V.O.)
People love Mia because she's seen.

They'd love me if they knew me.

A police siren fades behind her as she disappears into the
dark.

FADE OUT