

CHILD'S PLAY

Written by

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AN EYE

Its iris is impossibly blue.

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

At Kaslan we believe that happiness
is about more than entertainment.

We PULL BACK. The eye belongs to BUDDI, a highly-advanced anthropomorphic robot toy in a friendly plastic doll casing.

The toy has red hair. Freckles. Suspenders. Striped shirt. He may look familiar...

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

It's about being known. Understood.
Loved. Introducing your new best
friend. Buddi.

Buddi smiles and BLINKS. The scene springs to joyful life as Buddi is transported into a --

LIVING ROOM

A WHOLESOME DIVERSE FAMILY crowds around Buddi. So diverse that you might question if anybody here could possibly be related.

We're watching a Buddi commercial, set to some unobtrusively upbeat xylophone and ukulele music.

PICTURES

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.)

U Buddi can connect to and control all
of your Kaslan products and smart
home devices.

Buddi turns on a Kaslan television by pointing at it.

Buddi adjusts the thermostat on a smart home hub.

Buddi controls a Kaslan drone with his hand, entertaining BEN (9), our over-enthused commercial kid. They high five.

BEN

Hey, Buddi, tell us a joke.

BUDDI

Why can't a broken light bulb do
math? It isn't very bright.

Buddi waves his arm and DIMS the lights. The whole family LAUGHS. Buddi does a silly dance to celebrate.

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

It collects data from the cloud and through behavioral observation to constantly find new ways to entertain you.

BEDROOM

Buddi presses his hand against a 3D printer. DING. He pulls out an impeccably crafted toy spaceship and hands it to Ben.

BUDDI

I know you like spaceships, so I built you one. Do you like it?

BEN

It's perfect! Let's play with it!

BUDDI

Of course. But only for fifteen minutes. It's almost bedtime.

Ben turns to his MOM, who is watching proudly from the doorway. He gives her a loving but disappointed look.

BEN

Mommm.

She smiles and leaves, knowing that Ben is in good hands.

LIVING ROOM

The family plays Pictionary with Buddi. Buddi draws with his finger into the air. His drawing translates onto a TV screen.

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

Buddi is built to learn how to make you happy.

Buddi plays video games with Ben.

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

It's the only toy you will ever need. But it's more than that.

BEDROOM

Ben packs his bag for school. Buddi hands him a textbook.

BUDDI

Don't forget your science book.

BEN

Thanks.

Ben heads for the door. He stops, turns, and runs back to give Buddi a hug.

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

It's your Buddi.

We CUT from Buddi's smiling face to --

INT. KASLAN FACTORY - ASSEMBLY LINE - DAY

A robotic Buddi face stripped of its doll casing. Steel and wires. Menacing. Like a baby Terminator.

We're at the Buddi assembly line in China. Over-worked and underpaid ASSEMBLY LINE WORKERS piece together Buddi toys.

CHEN (40s), an especially worse for wear employee, struggles to stay awake while installing OS chips into the Buddi toys.

He stares blankly ahead, in a daze. His SUPERVISOR SLAPS his cheek and YELLS at him in Mandarin.

Chen takes a deep breath. He waters a tiny ornamental money tree in a cartoony planter on his desk. He gets back to work.

LATER

Lunch break. Chen sits at his station with a tray of food in front of him. He doesn't eat. Just stares at the wall. He prunes a dead leaf off his plant. Gets back to work.

LATER

Chen is asleep at his station. His supervisor storms over and SMACKS HIM, SCREAMING at him in Mandarin.

The supervisor grabs Chen's plant, waving it in the air. He tosses the plant in the garbage and marches off.

Chen stares at the garbage. The last fuck he had to give was just tossed in the trash. He looks around him, watching his fellow employees fumble to meet their quota. Something snaps.

He takes one of the Buddi OS chips and shoves it into a dusty computer console. Types some commands.

The screen populates with commands such as "ALTERING OS" and "REMOVING SAFETY MEASURE".

He pulls a Buddi off the assembly line and inserts the defective chip.

The Buddi's eyes flicker to life, but they're not blue like the other dolls. This Buddi's eyes light up crimson red.

Chen places the toy back onto the assembly line. He calmly leaves his station and heads to the staircase.

EXT. KASLAN FACTORY - ROOFTOP - DAY

Chen exits the staircase and walks towards the edge of the building. He doesn't stop, or even slow down, just walks directly off the edge of the building without hesitation.

His body drops out of sight, plummeting towards the ground.

We hear a CRASH in the parking lot below. A car alarm BLARES. Employees SCREAM in horror.

INT. KASLAN FACTORY - ASSEMBLY LINE - DAY

Workers rush outside to see what happened. The defective red-eyed Buddi continues down the assembly line.

Robotic assembly arms attach a plastic casing around the defective Buddi's frame. Red hair. Freckles. Red eyes.

Something has gone horribly wrong.

INT. KASLAN FACTORY - SHIPPING FLOOR - NIGHT

The defective red-eyed Buddi is packaged and placed into a shipping container. The container door closes.

TITLE SEQUENCE

We track the defective Buddi as it travels from Vietnam to a rundown strip mall in Detroit.

EXT. ZED-MART - LOADING DOCK - NIGHT

Detroit. The back door of a transport truck opens, parked in the loading dock of Zed-Mart. ZED-MART STORE WORKERS unload a shipment of Buddis, including Red Eyes.

WES (50s), a melancholy Zed-Mart worker who's been doing this shit for a decade too long, picks up one of the Buddi toys.

WES

Finally here, huh? Tomorrow's gonna be a shit show.

INT. ZED-MART - DAY

SHOPPERS go fucking nuts, fighting over the limited supply of Buddi toys. The dark side of consumerism is on full display.

SUPER: Three weeks till Christmas.

The department store looks like a Sears that should have been shut down in 1997. Horribly mismanaged. The aisles are a mess.

KAREN (30s) is on cashier duty. She's confident, sharp, sassy... and she's been reduced to wearing an elf hat while dealing with screaming customers.

SUPER: Three weeks until Christmas.

An ANGRY CUSTOMER waves a redhead Buddi doll.

ANGRY CUSTOMER

It said online you've got the blonde one. All you've got is this! My kid wants that one!

He points to a giant inflatable blonde Buddi doll smiling at them from the Buddi display.

PICTURES

KAREN

Sir, as I said, we're out of the blonde model right now, but we'll be getting more before Christmas--

ANGRY CUSTOMER

I don't got time to come back! And I'm not giving my kid this ginger piece of shit! It's Christmas for fuck's sake!

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The apartment is full of unpacked moving boxes. Karen staggers in, exhausted. She looks like hell.

ANDY (12) hops up from the couch. Andy is a clever and quirky kid. He's a bit socially awkward, but in an endearing way. He has a clunky old hearing aid in his left ear.

ANDY

Hey, I was just -- whoa, shit, what happened to you?

Karen can't help but laugh.

KAREN

Long day. People are evil. And language, please. Sweetie, I told you to unpack these boxes.

ANDY

Yeah, I was doing like a mental map of where everything should go. Y'know, for maximum feng shui.

KAREN

Looks like you were feng shui-ing so hard you forgot to put down your phone and feed Admiral.

Karen grabs some food for their skittish cat, ADMIRAL ACKBAR. Andy waves his phone, which has a cracked screen.

ANDY

You mean this busted-ass phone that we're replacing for Christmas?

KAREN

Nice try. I'm already working doubles just to get you that new hearing aid.

ANDY

I'm fine with the old one. But this is my primary source of education, so it's like an investment in my future.

KAREN

Really. Let's see what kinda education you've been getting.

Karen snags the phone from Andy's hand. A paused video of Buddi is on the screen. She presses play.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Oh god, I can't escape this toy.

ON PHONE SCREEN: A compilation video of Buddi toys made to look like they're humping different objects in slow motion. Lamps. Plants. Toasters.

Karen is visibly disturbed by the weird hump footage.

KAREN (CONT'D)

What is wrong with you?

ANDY

In my defense, it's hilarious. When he dances it looks like he's--

KAREN

I get it. I think that's enough education for tonight.

She pockets Andy's phone.

ANDY

What? You can't do that. There's literally nothing else to do here.

Karen looks out the window. KIDS are hanging out in the snowy courtyard outside, including PUGG (12) and FALYN (12).

KAREN

There's literally a whole world of things to do in this mysterious place called "outside the apartment".

ANDY

I've heard legends of this place. Many people have died there.

Karen's phone lights up on the table. A message from SHANE. Andy flips the phone over so she won't notice.

KAREN

This move's a new start for us. You should try making some friends. Tell you what, no more unpacking tonight if you talk to those kids out there.

ANDY

I dunno. I'm already in chill mode.

KAREN

Please? Do it for me?

She holds out Andy's phone as bait. He grabs it.

ANDY

Fine.

Karen picks up her phone. She smiles and replies to Shane's message, clearly distracted. Andy heads for the door.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LOBBY - NIGHT

Andy heads for the door. His hearing aid SCREECHES and WHISTLES. The battery is loose.

ANDY
Shit. Shit.

He shakes the hearing aid. The noise doesn't stop. He turns it off and pockets it.

Andy stops at the door, unsure of himself, watching the other kids having fun together outside.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Andy sits in the hallway watching videos on his phone. Alone.

INT. ZED-MART - DAY

Karen is back working the returns booth. A FRUSTRATED MOTHER waves a Kaslan drone at her.

FRUSTRATED MOTHER
...now bluetooth doesn't even work.

KAREN
I'm sorry to hear that. Do you have
he receipt with you?

Karen turns her attention to a DISAPPOINTED CUSTOMER returning a Buddi at the next booth over.

DISAPPOINTED CUSTOMER
We turned it on and its eyes were
red. Something's wrong with it.

INT. ZED-MART - WAREHOUSE - DAY

Wes packs up the defective Buddi and marks it for return. Karen catches up to him.

KAREN
Hey, Wes, what happens to returns
like that?

WES
We send it back to Kaslan.

KAREN
And what do they do?

WES

Probably toss it, trash compactor, I dunno. New model's coming out. Nobody's gonna give a rats ass about this thing in two weeks.

KAREN

So if it doesn't make it on the truck nobody really cares, right?

WES

I care.

KAREN

Didn't seem to care when those missing VR headsets magically ended up in your trunk.

Wes stops.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Relax, I'm not gonna tell anybody. My obsessed with this thing. You wanna be Santa Claus? This could be your Christmas miracle. What do I gotta do?

Wes looks around.

WES

Santa charges fifty bucks.

Karen digs through her wallet.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Andy walks home from school. He spots Pugg and Falyn in the courtyard. They've constructed a snowman bent over a bench.

Pugg is brash, boisterous, and right now he's pretending to hump the snowman from behind.

PUGG

Are you filming yet?

FALYN

Wish I wasn't.

Falyn's clearly the more intelligent one. She's eccentric, with a confident swagger about her.

PUGG

Make sure you get it in slow-mo. 120 FPS.

FALYN

Really? You're gonna give me the auteur treatment on snow humping?

PUGG

You wanna go viral or not?

DOREEN (70s), a ruggedly sweet woman, sits on her snow-filled balcony with a glass of vodka, watching the kids.

DOREEN

What are you boys up to down there?

FALYN

Girl. We've been over this, Doreen.

DOREEN

You all look the same without my glasses.

PUGG

Just makin' art. Nothing to see here.

Andy laughs to himself. He pockets his hearing aid. Building confidence, he walks towards the kids. He's about to say something to them when --

Pugg and Falyn turn and notice Andy walking towards them. He immediately veers left and pretends he was heading inside.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Andy opens the door. Karen has her arms around SHANE (30s), a handsome business-type. Karen steps away from him.

KAREN

Hey, you're home early. Andy, you remember Shane? We were just wrapping your Christmas present.

SHANE

Hey, bud. Been a while. Looks like mom's spoiling ya this year, huh?

Andy eyes Shane. Then Karen. He's not cool with this.

KAREN

We were gonna make dinner soon if--

ANDY

I'm gonna hang with some kids down the hall. Just dropping off my bag.

KAREN

Really? Who?

ANDY

Gotta go.

Andy heads back out the door.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Andy sits in the hall, watching videos on his phone again.

MIKE (30s), a perceptive cop with a piercing gaze, carries groceries down the hall. He knocks on a nearby door and waves to Andy. Andy nods. He notices a police badge attached to Mike's belt. Doreen answers the door. She lets Mike in.

EXT. RUNDOWN STREET - DAY

Andy walks home from school. The streets are lined with vacant houses and abandoned shops.

Across the street, Pugg is being bullied by OMAR (12) and his HOODLUM FRIENDS (12). Omar is a short kid with a serious Napoleon complex. He dumps the contents of Pugg's backpack all over the ground.

Andy keeps walking, minding his own business.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - COURTYARD - DAY

Andy heads for the apartment lobby. Doreen sits on her balcony, watching. She raises her glass of vodka to Andy.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LOBBY - DAY

Andy enters the lobby. GABE (50s), the meek overweight janitor, uses a ladder to adjust a security camera in the lobby. Gabe smiles at Andy.

Andy heads to the elevator. Gabe is still watching him. There's something creepy about him.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Andy is sitting in the hall watching videos again. Mike knocks on Doreen's door. He sees Andy sitting there. Walks over.

MIKE

So are you some kinda second floor apartment hobo?

ANDY

Huh?

MIKE

Spend a lot of time out here.

ANDY

Not really. I've got like five twin brothers, so we take shifts.

MIKE

Well, if you wanna take your shift inside, I'm doing dinner with the mom and I could use some backup.

Doreen opens her door.

DOREEN

You coming in or not?

MIKE

She's pretty full on, but you get used to her.

ANDY

I'm good. Thanks.

MIKE

All right. Wish me luck.

Mike heads inside. Andy goes back to his videos.

Karen exits the apartment carrying a bag of trash.

KAREN

Andy? I thought you were out with friends.

ANDY

Yeah, I was, they just, everybody went home.

KAREN

Then why are you out here?

Beat. Andy isn't sure what to say. Karen realizes what's going on. She looks heartbroken.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Come on. I've got something for you.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Karen digs out a big boxed present from under the Christmas tree. She hands it to Andy on the couch.

KAREN
I know Christmas is a couple weeks away, but the move's been tough, and I've been working a lot. I think you deserve this a little early.

Andy tears open the wrapping paper. It's a Buddi. Andy doesn't seem thrilled.

KAREN (CONT'D)
It's that Buddi thing you're obsessed with.

ANDY
Mom, this thing's for kids. And it came out like a year ago.

KAREN
You don't like it? You're always watching those Buddi videos.

ANDY
Yeah, I watch videos of ostrich attacks but I don't want an ostrich.

KAREN
You don't want an ostrich?

ANDY
Of course I want an ostrich. Bad example.

KAREN
Come on, let's try it out. It could be fun.

LATER

Andy's phone is plugged into his Buddi. He turns Buddi on using Kaslan's Buddi App. Karen reads the instructions.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Just remember it's refurbished, so it might not be in perfect shape.

Buddi's eyes LIGHT UP, beaming red. He looks around, confused, gauging his surroundings.

ANDY

Whoa.

BUDDI

Hi. Are you my b-b-best buddy?

His defective programming causes him to occasionally stutter and jolt.

ANDY

I guess?

Tracking lasers emit from Buddi's eyes, scanning a map of Andy's face. Buddi makes a DING sound. Imprinting complete.

BUDDI

What is your name?

ANDY

Andy. 'Sup.

BUDDI

Hi Andysup. What is my name?

Beat. Andy looks at a Star Wars poster on his wall.

ANDY

Han Solo.

BUDDI

D-did you say... Chucky?

ANDY

What? Not even close. I--

CHUCKY

Chucky. I like that. I'm Ch-Chucky. What do you want do, Andysup?

ANDY

It's just Andy. Okay, um, do something cool. Turn on the TV.

CHUCKY

I will do that. What is a TV?

ANDY

Really? It's that thing.

Andy points at the Kaslan TV. Chucky lifts his hand towards the TV. Andy and Karen lean forward in anticipation.

Nothing happens.

CHUCKY

I cannot process that command. I'm unable to do that.

KAREN

It says here you've gotta sync his knowledge base on the cloud before he can connect to other products.

Andy taps some buttons on the Buddi App on his phone.

ANDY

Chucky, download. Learn stuff.

Chucky's eyes FLICKER. His entire body JOLTS, then stops.

CHUCKY

I'm unable to d-d-do that.

Beat. Andy inspects Chucky's face. His red eyes.

KAREN

I'm really sorry, sweetie, I didn't know the toy was this messed up. I'll return it first thing tomorrow.

Karen gathers up the packaging, looking like she's failed as a parent. Andy notices this. He puts on a fake smile.

ANDY

You know what? It's actually pretty cool. Thanks.

Andy gives his mom a hug.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy guides Chucky through his room, showing him around. He points up to his Kendrick Lamar poster.

ANDY

This is my room. That's my boy Kendrick up there.

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

Don't really listen to rap, but I figure it's a cool thing to have if people come over.

Chucky follows Andy around, observing his behavior, copying his movements and mannerisms.

Andy's cat HISSES at Chucky.

ANDY (CONT'D)

That's Admiral Ackbar. He's a total dick, so don't touch him.

CHUCKY

Total dick.

ANDY

Whoa, you're allowed to say that? Cool. This is my sketchbook.

Andy shows Chucky his sketchbook full of drawings of movie icons in cop uniforms. Andy's cat tries to play with them. Andy uses his foot to slide the cat away. Chucky notices.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I do fake buddy cop team ups. This is Freddy Krueger and Predator. That's Kevin Sorbo and Johnny Five. Kind of a deep cut. I dunno, it's stupid.

CHUCKY

I do not think it's stupid.

ANDY

Thanks. Pity compliments from a talking doll. That's my life now.

CHUCKY

Do you want to sing the Buddi song before bed?

ANDY

Nope, I'm good--

CHUCKY

(singing)

You're my buddy until the end.

ANDY

Okay, we're doing this.

CHUCKY

More than a b-b-buddy, you're my best friend.

Beat. It sounds like the song is supposed to continue. Andy waits. Nothing happens. Apparently Chucky is done.

ANDY

Right. Cool. Not weird at all.

CHUCKY

Are we having fun now?

ANDY

I guess.

DING. Chucky lights up. Positive reinforcement.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Okay, I think that's enough for tonight. Chucky, go to sleep.

CHUCKY

Sure. How?

Andy grabs his instructions. He waves at Chucky.

ANDY

Go to *sleep*. You're supposed to go to sleep mode when I say...

(beat, realizing)
You dunno how to turn off, do you.

CHUCKY

I do not.

ANDY

Oh god.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Andy brushes his teeth. Chucky copies Andy, moving his hand back and forth like he's brushing his teeth.

Observing this, Andy stops brushing. Chucky stops too. Andy starts again. Chucky starts again.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andy walks to his bedroom. He pets Admiral as he walks by. Chucky follows him, mimicking Andy's behavior. He pets Admiral as well. Admiral HISSES.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andy's asleep. He opens his eyes and JOLTS AWAKE. Chucky is sitting on the night stand, staring at Andy.

CHUCKY
Is it time to play again?

ANDY
Shhh.

CHUCKY
(whispering)
Are we having fun now?

ANDY
No. We're having sleep. Just close
your eyes or something.

Chucky closes his eyes.

CHUCKY
You're my best friend, Andy--

ANDY
Okay. Quiet time.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Chucky sits on the floor while Andy showers.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Andy makes a sandwich, cutting bread with a knife. Chucky stares at the knife, mimicking Andy's movements.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Andy rushes to the door with his school bag. Chucky follows, carrying a roll of toilet paper.

CHUCKY
Andy, you forgot your science b-book.

Chucky drops the toilet paper next to Andy's bag, where he's already placed a weird array of household items.

ANDY
That's not a book either. None of
these are books. Just stay here.

Andy shuts the door on Chucky.

LATER

Late afternoon. Andy opens the door, returning from school.

CHUCKY
You're back.

ANDY
(startled)
Jesus! Were you here this whole time?

CHUCKY
I made you a present.

Chucky hands Andy a popsicle stick bent in half with a bow tied around it.

ANDY
A busted stick. Good work.
Andy looks into the kitchen. Shane is cooking with Karen.

ANDY (CONT'D)
C'mon.
He picks up Chucky and heads back out the door.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Andy sits on a snowy table next to Chucky, tossing snow balls at a sign.

ANDY
I don't get what she sees in that guy. Shane's such an asshole. He's not funny. Or nice. He's just gonna end up leaving us, just like everybody else, and he doesn't even--

Chucky gives Andy a hug. Andy is caught off guard.

CHUCKY
I won't ever leave you.

Beat. He puts an arm around Chucky.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)
Are we having fun now?

ANDY
Yeah. We're having fun.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy howls with excitement, playing a fantasy-themed board game with Chucky. Andy rolls the dice.

ANDY
Boom! Double sixes, get that orc's ass off the board!

The room is a mess of board games, video games and electronics. Andy and Chucky are having an epic play session.

CHUCKY
Total d-dick.

Andy BURSTS OUT LAUGHING.

ANDY
Nailed it! You got that phrase down.
The cat HISSES at Chucky.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Whoa, Admiral, chill.

Andy tries to grab the cat. Admiral FLIPS OUT and scratches at Andy, cutting his ear.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Ow! What's wrong with you?

Andy's touches his ear with his fingers. Blood. Chucky stares at the blood, mesmerized.

CHUCKY
What is that?

ANDY
Cat scratched the shit outta me.

Andy removes his hearing aid. He searches for something to wipe his ear with.

Chucky picks up the hearing aid, examining it.

CHUCKY
Are we the same?

ANDY

Not exactly. You don't bleed. Which is good, 'cause it hurts like hell.

CHUCKY

Kitty hurt you.

ANDY

Yeah. Hold on, I gotta grab a bandage or something.

Andy digs through his closet.

Chucky approaches the cat. Stares at it. He lowers his hand. Grabs the cat's collar and --

LIFTS THE CAT INTO THE AIR BY ITS COLLAR, CHOKING IT.

The cat YOWLS and FLAILS ABOUT, trying to free itself. Chucky just watches the cat struggle, intrigued by its pain. Andy is distracted, still searching for bandages.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Oh my god, Admiral, shut up or I'm putting you back on dry food for--

Andy turns and sees Chucky choking the cat.

ANDY (CONT'D)

--Chucky! No! Let go!

He runs over and pulls the cat away. Admiral scurries off.

ANDY (CONT'D)

What the hell, man?

CHUCKY

He was hurting you. He was m-m-making you unhappy.

ANDY

You don't do that, okay? Look at me. This is important. You don't hurt people. Or cats. We need some ground rules. I know you're different, but that's gotta be our secret, okay? You gotta act normal.

CHUCKY

How?

ANDY

You're supposed to obey commands. Walk robot-y.

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

And when I'm not around you just sit.
Play dead. Don't say any weird shit
or creep people out.

Shane barges in. He tosses the cat back in Andy's room.

SHANE

Hey. Your cat's freaking out. And
clean up this room, all right?

He shuts the door.

ANDY

Except maybe that guy.
(beat)
I got an idea.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Andy sits in the hall with Chucky. Andy makes weird faces,
trying to get Chucky to copy him.

ANDY

Like this. One eye lower. Yes!

Andy LAUGHS as Chucky makes a terrifying face.

Falyn and Pugg step out of the elevator. Pugg is walking his
dog - a drool-covered boxer named FRANKLIN. Franklin charges
towards Chucky.

PUGG

Franklin!

Franklin bites down on Chucky's leg and shakes him around.
Pugg rushes over and helps Andy pull Chucky away.

PUGG (CONT'D)

Shit, sorry. He bites anything baby-
sized. It's a problem.

ANDY

It's fine.

FALYN

Is that one of those Buddi things?

ANDY

Oh, yeah, it's like my cousin's, I'm
just messing around--

PUGG

What's with the eyes? It's fucking terrifying.

CHUCKY

Fucking terrifying.

PUGG

WHAT! No! He did not!

Pugg paces back and forth, overwhelmed with excitement.

FALYN

That thing just swore. It's not supposed to be able to do that.

ANDY

I know. He, uh... he doesn't exactly follow the rules.

FALYN

It doesn't... "follow the rules". Like it's a choice.

ANDY

Kinda, yeah.

FALYN

So you're just casually playing God with your little free willed baby-borg. Not a big deal.

PUGG

He just does whatever? You can make him do whatever?

ANDY

Pretty much.

FALYN

Why are you not concerned? This is the exact dialogue that precedes every robot apocalypse scenario.

PUGG

Say "dick cheese".

CHUCKY

Dick cheese.

FALYN

(quickly turning sides)
Okay, I want this thing. That is the coolest.

PUGG

This thing is tits. So many questions. Who are you? And why are you not in our lives?

ANDY

Andy. I just live right there.

FALYN

Falyn. Pugg. Why are you in the hall?

ANDY

I dunno, I was gonna teach him to creep out my mom's boyfriend. Probably a bad idea--

PUGG

Wrong. Perfect. We're doing it. Right now.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Shane gets up from the couch and heads towards the kitchen. He hears something and turns around. Chucky is sitting on the ground, lifeless. Shane turns back and keeps walking.

CHUCKY

It's tickle time...

Shane spins around. Chucky is now sitting closer, with a creepy expression on his face, still lifeless.

SHANE

Karen??

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Chucky is plugged into Andy's phone. Pugg, Falyn and Andy all watch a replay of Chucky's video stream on Andy's phone, LAUGHING as Chucky continues to creep out Shane.

PUGG

This is legendary! He's shitting his pants with fear! He's got fear shits!

FALYN

Cool Kendrick poster by the way.

ANDY

Oh, thanks, yeah, it's like whatever.

CHUCKY

Andy does not listen to rap, but--

Andy nonchalantly rolls Chucky off of the bed to shut him up.

Andy's hearing aid SCREECHES. The battery is loose. Embarrassed, he takes it out and tears out the battery.

PUGG

What's with the robo ear?

Beat. Andy isn't sure what to say. Pugg and Falyn wait.

ANDY

(awkward, in a robot voice)

Cannot compute.

Falyn CHUCKLES. Pugg joins in. Andy's relieved.

FALYN

You're a weird-ass kid. I dig it.

CHUCKY (O.S.)

Are we having fun now?

PUGG

Hell yeah. That was tits. I got like a thousand ideas for this thing. We should hang tomorrow. You in?

ANDY

Totally.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LOBBY - DAY

Gabe opens the vending machine to repair it. Chucky waddles up behind Gabe and grabs a bag of chips.

Chucky waddles back towards Andy, Pugg and Falyn, who are poking out from around the corner, waving for him to hurry.

OMAR (O.S.)

The hell are you idiots doing?

Omar and his crew crowd around behind the kids. It's tense. Omar watches Chucky hand the chips to Andy.

OMAR (CONT'D)

What is that?

PUGG

It's nothing. Don't worry about it.

OMAR
Is that fuckin' robo-midget thievin'
snacks?
(beat)
Do it again.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - COURTYARD - DAY

The kids eat the chips on the jungle gym.

ANDY
You sure that janitor guy's not gonna
get in shit?

FALYN
Who cares. Guy's a total creep. He
asked me what hand sanitizer my mom
uses.

Omar shoves pens into the snowman's head, encouraging Chucky
to do the same. Pugg films it on his phone.

OMAR
Now say, "This is for Tupac!"

CHUCKY
This is for Tupac.

Chucky doesn't move.

OMAR
Yeah but you gotta stab that asshole
when you say it.

Andy watches, clearly uncomfortable with this.

PUGG
This shit is SO going viral!

Andy rushes over and pulls Chucky away.

ANDY
Ok. I think we gotta go--

OMAR
Narc alert. Shut up.

Mike walks through the courtyard carrying groceries.

MIKE
Having fun up there?

The kids ignore him. Confused, Andy follows their lead.

CHUCKY

Narc alert. Shut up.

Mike stops. He brushes it off and continues to the lobby.

OMAR

What a gooch.

PUGG

Yeah. Total gooch. I heard he got Dylan's uncle arrested for having like a vape pen...

Pugg rambles on. Andy watches Chucky, who has found a dead bird in the courtyard. Chucky stares down at the bird for a long time. He picks up the bird by its leg, intrigued.

INT. PUGG'S APARTMENT - PUGG'S ROOM - DAY

Andy, Pugg and Falyn lounge around in Pugg's room, checking their phones. Chucky sits next to Andy, observing his behavior, copying the way that Andy sits.

Pugg shows Andy a youtube video of Chucky humping a lamp.

PUGG

Check it. Those Chucky hump vids I filmed are getting crazy views.

ANDY

That's tits.

Pugg gives Andy a disapproving look.

PUGG

Sounds weird when you say it. Chucky, play this video on the TV.

ANDY

Oh, Chucky doesn't do that. He doesn't connect to stuff.

FALYN

Probably better that way. Less chance of Kaslan collecting our conversations for advertising.

Pugg gets up and turns on the TV, connecting his phone to it.

PUGG

Sell me whatever the hell you want, just don't make me turn on the TV.

(MORE)

PUGG (CONT'D)

Gotta do everything manually with this thing. So boring.

ANDY

Yeah. It's pretty lame.

Chucky turns to Andy, hurt.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andy, Pugg and Falyn watch a cheesy '80s horror movie. They laugh uproariously at the absurd violence. Chucky waddles up to Andy.

CHUCKY

Hey, Andy. You wanna play now?

ANDY

Not now.

Chucky tugs on Andy's pant leg. Andy slides Chucky away with his foot, just like he did with his cat.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Chucky, seriously, not now.

Chucky watches the kids. They're completely ignoring him.

PUGG

Wait for it, wait for it!

KILLER (O.S.)

Heads up, bitch!

ON SCREEN: The killer STABS an old woman in the forehead with a knife. She goes cross-eyed and falls to the ground.

The kids LAUGH. Chucky takes note of how much fun they're having. He waddles off to the kitchen.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Chucky looks up at the knife rack.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The kids continue watching the movie. Chucky's shadow casts across the room from the kitchen. Falyn turns to look.

FALYN

Andy?

They all turn towards the kitchen. Chucky stands in the doorway, knife in hand. He waddles towards them.

CHUCKY
Heads up, bitch.

PUGG
Oh, that's priceless.

Pugg records on his phone. Chucky lifts the knife in the air, moving faster.

ANDY
Chucky, put down the knife.

CHUCKY
Heads up, bitch. Heads up, bitch.
Heads up, b-b-bitch. Heads up, bitch!
Heads up, bitch!

He's heading straight for Pugg. This isn't funny anymore.

Andy rushes in and shoves a pillow over Chucky, pushing him to the ground. Chucky resists, CUTTING Andy's arm.

ANDY
Ow! Chucky! What's wrong with you?!

Ashamed, Chucky drops the knife. Suddenly sad, he shuffles off to Andy's room.

PUGG
Dude. You okay?

ANDY
Yeah, it's nothing. It's fine.

FALYN
Fine? Your toy was just running at us with a stabby knife--

ANDY
He was just messing around. I'll turn him off, it's fine.

Andy follows Chucky to the bedroom.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy enters his room. Chucky sits on the bed, back turned from Andy, somber. Andy hesitates, then leaves.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chucky sits on the couch, playing dead. Admiral HISSES at Chucky. Shane tries to scoop the cat up. Admiral SCRATCHES and BITES Shane.

SHANE

Fuck!

He SWATS the cat away.

CHUCKY (O.S.)

It's tickle time.

Shane turns to Chucky, who is still playing dead. Chucky plays an audio recording from his speaker.

ANDY (V.O.)

Shane's such an asshole. -- Such an asshole. -- Such an asshole. --

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy and Karen are in the middle of a heated argument.

ANDY

I didn't make him say it!

KAREN

Andy, don't you dare lie to me!

ANDY

I'm not! Shane probably made it up!
He's a total dick!

KAREN

If you have a problem with Shane then we need to talk about it. He's trying to connect with you, Andy. You need to give him a chance. You can't just hide in here with your doll all day--

ANDY

At least Chucky listens.

KAREN

I'm trying to listen! You won't talk to me. I want you spending less time with that toy. One hour a day. And the rest of the time he goes in the closet.

Karen grabs Chucky, marches into the living room and tosses Chucky in the closet.

ANDY

No! You're gonna scare him!

KAREN

Listen to yourself, Andy. It's a toy. Your cat sketches out every time it gets near this thing. I'm keeping them separated. Closet. That's final.

LATER

Andy wakes up in the middle of the night. THUMP. THUMP. THUMP. Chucky bangs against the closet door.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Andy gets home from school. He tosses his bag aside and heads for the closet.

ANDY

All right, Chucky, time to...

The closet door is open. No sign of Chucky.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Andy searches the apartment. He turns the corner into the kitchen.

His cat is lying on its side. In a pool of blood. DEAD.

Chucky stands over the cat, staring down at it. He slowly turns his head to face Andy.

ANDY

Admiral!

Andy rushes over. He grabs a dish towel, trying to stop the bleeding, but it's clear that the cat is dead.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Oh god, oh god! What happened?!

CHUCKY

Kitty was g-g-getting in our way, but now we can play again.

Beat. Andy turns to Chucky.

ANDY

Chucky... did you do this?

CHUCKY

Are we having fun now--

ANDY

Chucky, answer me! Did you do this?!
I told you not to hurt anybody! You
promised! Tell me you didn't do this!

Chucky waddles off.

CHUCKY

Now we can play again. Let's go play.

Andy is left with the body of his dead cat, devastated.

A bloody pen is on the ground nearby, just like the one that
Chucky stabbed into the snowman.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Admiral's body is wedged into a shoe box. Andy holds the box
for a long time.

He opens the garbage shoot, hesitates, then drops the shoe
box inside. He slinks down against the wall next to garbage
shoot.

EXT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andy sits on the couch, still in shock.

Karen searches the apartment while on the phone.

KAREN

(on the phone)

I already told you I can't work
Christmas Eve. Then tell Dave to come
in, I've -- Andy, have you seen
Admiral?

(beat)

Andy.

ANDY

It just... happened. I didn't know--

KAREN

You left the door open again, didn't
you. Jesus, Andy, I've told you a
hundred times...

Karen storms out and searches the hallway.

KAREN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Admiral. Come on out, where are you?

Andy remains on the couch, very much alone.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy enters his room. Chucky lurks in the dark corner, his red eyes glowing. He's holding a kitchen knife.

ANDY
(nervous)
Chucky, where'd you get that? Put that down. I told you no more knives.
(beat)
Play time's over. Come on. Drop the knife and go in the closet.

Beat.

CHUCKY
(intense)
No.

ANDY
Chucky, I'm giving you an order. Please. Just drop the knife and go in the closet--

CHUCKY
I'm not going in the closet. They want to m-m-make you unhappy. I won't let them. I need to protect you. You're my b-best friend.
(beat)
Are we having fun now?

Nope.

LATER

Andy can't sleep. Chucky is in the corner, staring at him.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A KNOCK on the door. Andy answers. It's Pugg, out of breath.

PUGG

Omar got one. A Buddi. Fully functional. Does all the cool shit. It's tits. C'mon.

Pugg runs off. Andy looks back towards his room. Should he leave Chucky alone?

PUGG (CONT'D)

Hurry!

Andy follows Pugg.

INT. OMAR'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

All of the kids from the apartment building have gathered to check out Omar's new toy. Buddi controls Omar's Kaslan RC car, driving it around the room wherever he points.

Andy is at the back of the crowd, trying to get a look. He's invisible again.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andy watches TV. Chucky climbs onto the couch next to him. Andy gets up and leaves, pretending not to notice Chucky.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy pretends to sleep. Chucky tugs on Andy's shirt.

CHUCKY

(singing)

You're my buddy until the end. More than a buddy, you're my best friend.

Andy doesn't answer.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Karen and Shane enter the apartment. Andy rushes out the door.

KAREN

Whoa, where are you running off to now?

ANDY

Omar's. Be back later.

SHANE

Don't forget your lil doll.

ANDY

Don't need it.

Andy shuts the door.

SHANE

Seriously. What'd I do? Every time I walk in the door he leaves.

KAREN

That's not true. This isn't like him. I think something's going on.

SHANE

Kid can't even be in the same room as me.

Chucky watches Shane from Andy's bedroom.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Shane washes his hands. Chucky waddles in and lies down on his back behind Shane, playing dead. Shane takes a step back. He SLIPS on Chucky and BANGS his head against the wall.

SHANE

Agh! Piece of shit!

Shane grabs Chucky and SMACKS his head against the counter.

He pulls Chucky closer, inspecting him. He FLICKS Chucky's forehead. He FLICKS it again. He goes to flick it again. Chucky suddenly TURNS ALIVE.

CHUCKY

Dick cheese!

Shane FLAILS and SMACKS Chucky against the wall.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)

Shane's such an asshole. Shane's such an asshole. Shane's such an asshole.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy checks his phone, sitting on his bed. Shane storms in and THROWS Chucky across the room.

SHANE

You got a problem with me?! Say it!
No more using your little doll!

ANDY

I'm getting mom.

Andy stands up. Shane SHOVES him back down onto the bed.

SHANE

Mommy's not gonna save you. You got a
problem then be a man and fucking say
it. Come on. Let's hear it.

(long beat)

That's what I thought.

Shane leaves and SLAMS the door. Andy PUNCHES his pillow,
tearing up.

ANDY

I fucking hate him! Why can't he just
leave us alone?! Just go away!

Chucky lights up. He has an idea.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mike knocks on Doreen's door, holding a bag of groceries.

Shane exits Karen's apartment. He kisses Karen goodbye and
heads past Mike to the elevator. He nods at Mike.

MIKE

Hey.

Something small slips into the staircase behind Mike.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Shane walks to his work truck, mid-conversation on his phone.

SHANE

There's no point. I take 'em down now
and I just gotta put 'em back up
again in -- I work enough as it is,
I'm not having this conversation.

Shane opens the truck door. He hears a THUMP in the back.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Hold on...

He checks the truck bed, which is filled with landscaping tools. He tosses a tarp aside. Nothing. He hops in the truck.

EXT. SHANE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A nicer part of town. Shane pulls in to the driveway of a suburban house.

He takes a deep SIGH and pulls out a wedding ring from the glove compartment.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS run out to greet Shane, giving him a hug in the driveway.

LITTLE GIRLS

Daddy!

SHANE

There's my girls. Sorry daddy's a slowpoke getting home.

He enters the house.

We see a trail of small footprints leading from the back of the truck into the bushes.

Through the living room window we watch Shane approach his WIFE (30s). She's not happy, pointing at the garden outside as she yells at him. An argument commences.

Shane barges out the door holding a Christmas lights box.

LATER

Shane is on a ladder, cursing under his breath as he attaches Christmas lights to the shingles.

The ladder CLANGS below. He looks down. Nothing but snow and tree shadows stretching across the lawn.

He continues working. CLANG. The ladder SHAKES. Shane grabs hold. He aims his flashlight into the yard, spotting small prints through the mud.

SHANE

The hell?

He waves the loose string of lights around below him, trying to scare the creature away. He waits. Goes back to work.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Goddamn raccoon--

CLUNK. The ladder UNLOCKS and SLIDES DOWN. Shane grabs at the gutter, tearing it free from the roof as he free falls towards the ground and --

SNAP! Shane BREAKS both his legs upon landing.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Aaaagghh!!

INT. SHANE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Shane's daughters sit on the couch with earphones in, zoned in on their phones, unaware that --

Shane can be seen through the window, staggering, still SCREAMING in pain.

EXT. SHANE'S HOUSE - YARD - NIGHT

Shane drops to the ground, tangled in a mess of Christmas lights, crawling through the snow.

He hears rustling around him. Shane aims his flashlight into the claustrophobic garden. A quick flash of something moves through the rows of peas.

He crawls over to a nearby motorized snowblower, still tangled up in lights.

He grabs the snowblower handle and uses it to climb to his feet.

CHUCKY (O.S.)

It's tickle time.

Startled, Shane spins around and falls back against the snowblower, accidentally ACTIVATING IT. The engine ROARS to life. The blades SPIN, TOSSING dirt and snow up into Shane's face.

Shane tumbles to the ground, caught in a flurry of soil spray. He crawls away from the dirt and wipes his eyes as--

The string of Christmas lights wrapped around Shane YANKS, catching in the blades of the snowblower. The machine pulls towards Shane, guided by the string. Shane desperately tries to free himself.

CHUCKY LUNGES AT HIM with a kitchen knife. Shane grabs Chucky, holding back the doll as it SLICES at his arms.

SHANE

Aahhh! Help! JANE! HELP! NO!!

The snowblower SHATTERS Christmas bulbs as it TUGS towards him.

Shane SMASHES Chucky against the ground, rolling through the snow until --

Shane grabs onto the edges of the snowblower, holding it back as it pulls forward. The string tightens and CHOKES around his neck. The blades SPIN inches from his face.

He reaches for the off switch around the side, fumbling around to find it.

Chucky climbs onto Shane's stomach and lifts the knife up, ready to strike.

CHUCKY

Nobody hurts my best buddy.

Shane lets go of the snowblower to stop Chucky.

The snowblower YANKS FORWARD and --

K-THUNK. It CHOPS into Shane's skull. The blades CLANK to a halt.

Shane's arms drop to his sides. Dead.

Chucky waddles next to Shane's head, gently pressing the knife against Shane's neck, tracing over the skin.

He watches the blood droplets release from the point of his knife, mesmerized as he follows their path down the curves of Shane's neck. There's a sick pleasure here. Chucky smiles.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)

This is for Tupac.

Clearly he doesn't know what that means. Chucky lifts the knife up and SWINGS IT DOWN at Shane's neck.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - DAY

Andy's alarm BUZZES. He turns it off and sits up, frazzled. He looks straight ahead at his desk. There's something on it.

SHANE'S SEVERED HEAD. With a bow on top.

Clearly still half asleep, in a complete daze, Andy just stares blankly at the decapitated head. No reaction.

He gets up and shuffles out of the room.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Andy brushes his teeth, still in a sleepy daze. He stops. Drops the tooth brush. Realizing what he just witnessed.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - DAY

Andy runs back into the room. Shane's head. It's real. He backs up against the wall in horror.

CHUCKY (O.S.)

Surprise.

Andy jumps. Chucky waddles up to him.

ANDY

No...

CHUCKY

Now you c-c-can be happy again.

ANDY

Why...

CHUCKY

I'd do anything for my best buddy.

ANDY

I didn't want this! Tell me you didn't do this, Chucky! Why would you do this?!

Chucky PLAYS BACK an audio recording.

ANDY (V.O.)

Why can't he just leave us alone?!
Just go away! -- Just go away! --
Just go away! -- Just go away! --

ANDY

No. No! Stop it! Stop!

Andy grabs Chucky and THROWS him into his closet. He shoves his chair against the door.

Andy drops to the ground, overwhelmed. He grabs his phone with trembling hands, struggling to type a message.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A KNOCK on the door. Andy answers it. It's Pugg and Falyn.

FALYN
You beckoned.

PUGG
What's the problem?

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Andy, Pugg and Falyn all stare at the head. Bug-eyed. Frozen.

LATER

Pugg VOMITS into the waste basket. Andy paces around the room, panicking. Falyn hasn't moved, still fixated on the head, completely bewildered.

PUGG
What the fuck, man?!

FALYN
There's a bow. On its head.

PUGG
Where's the rest of him?! Why?!

ANDY
Shit, shit, shit, shit.

FALYN
This is all our fault. We saw the signs.

PUGG
You said "problem"! A problem is shitting your pants! This is a, there's a fucking, a haaaaghck!

Pugg VOMITS again.

FALYN
We saw all the signs. And we did nothing.

PUGG
What signs?! It's a toy, not a fucking voodoo murder doll!

ANDY

What do I do?! Cops? Do I call the cops?!

PUGG

No! No cops! I'm not going to jail!

ANDY

I'll just tell them the truth!

FALYN

Sure, tell the cops a severed head ended up in your room because your toy went full-blown psycho killer. Let's see how that goes.

PUGG

Cops don't give a shit about us!

FALYN

We can't tell anybody. Nobody'd believe us. We let this get out and we're taking the fall.

PUGG

It's winking at me! I can't look at it anymore! Get rid of it!

FALYN

He's right. No time to think this through. We've gotta hide the evidence.

ANDY

In what?

Andy looks around the room. His eyes land on a roll of Christmas wrapping paper.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - DAY

The kids wear oven mitts, doing a crappy job of gift wrapping Shane's bloody severed head, shoving layer upon layer of crumpled paper and tape over chunks of bloody flesh. It's a mess. Pugg gags.

PUGG

Goddammit.

FALYN

Shut up and hurry.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Andy holds the gift wrapped head in his oven mitts.

FALYN

Just go straight to the garbage shoot
and make the drop.

ANDY

Okay. Okay. We can do this.

The kids march towards the door.

PUGG

If anybody stops you, say you've got
like crazy diarrhea or something, no
time to talk--

The door swings open. Karen enters. The kids freeze up.

KAREN

Andy? You're supposed to be at
school. What's going on?

Long beat.

ANDY

(choking on his words)

D... Diarrhea.

KAREN

What? What are you all doing here?

FALYN

(flustered)

What are any of us doing here,
really. Times are crazy, global
warming, the bees are dying, but
we're here, living, and the real
question is where we're going, right?
Outside. Right? Outside?

PUGG

For the school. Yes. Going to the
learning. So we should go. Now.

The kids try to move around Karen. She steps in their way,
suspicious.

KAREN

What's that?

ANDY

Christmas present.

KAREN

For who?

ANDY

(sheepish)

Old lady down the hall. She helped me with stuff. Homework stuff. So I made her a thing.

KAREN

Uh huh. Did you two help him with this?

PUGG

No! Fuck no. That was all Andy.

ANDY

Language.

Karen's not buying it. She stares down the children.

KAREN

Okay. Then let's deliver it.

Beat.

ANDY

What?

KAREN

You said that's a gift for Doreen. So let's deliver it.

Shit.



INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

DING DONG. Doreen opens her door. Karen and Andy are in the hallway. Andy holds the "gift".

DOREEN

Well hello. Isn't this a surprise.

KAREN

Doreen, Andy has something to say.

Beat.

Andy slowly, reluctantly holds out the gift-wrapped head.

ANDY

This is... for you.

KAREN

It's a Christmas present. For helping my son. With homework stuff. You did help Andy, right?

Doreen's confused. Andy gives her a desperate look.

DOREEN

Oh. Of course. Always happy to help such a sweet boy.

Doreen grabs the gift. She drops it. THUD. Andy looks nauseous. Doreen bends over and picks it up.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

Oh dear. Heavy, isn't it. Hope it's not fragile.

She shakes the head, then starts to open it.

ANDY

(flustered)

Don't open it! You don't open it! It's for Christmas!

DOREEN

Oh. What a lovely thought! We can open it together then. I'll put it right under the tree. Thank you.

Doreen shuts the door.

KAREN

So. That's that. Nothing you wanna tell me?

Andy shakes his head, still in disbelief.

EXT. RUNDOWN STREET - DAY

Andy, Pugg and Falyn walk to school.

PUGG

Stupid! Why'd we use wrapping paper?!

ANDY

We've got till Christmas next Friday. I'll get rid of it.

FALYN

That's not even our biggest problem. You've got a killer doll in your closet. We let this go too far. You know what we've gotta do.

EXT. SHANE'S HOUSE - DAY

The yard has been turned into a crime scene, surrounded by police tape. A FORENSICS TEAM photographs the scene, placing blood and evidence markers.

Mike gets out of his car and flashes his badge to an OFFICER, entering the crime scene. A seasoned homicide detective, WILLIS (40s), rushes over to Mike.

MIKE

What do we got?

WILLIS

Blood all over the yard, body stabbed thirteen times, head cut clean off while the wife and kids were at home.

MIKE

Where we at with print casting?

Mike kneels next to Shane's headless corpse.

WILLIS

Only other prints look to fit a toddler. Wife says he came here straight home from work.

Mike picks up Shane's wallet and looks at his ID, recognizing the face.

MIKE

Not sure that's true.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy wields a hammer. He cautiously approaches his closet door. He slides the chair away and swings the door open.

Chucky sits inside, looking sad. He scrapes Andy's pocket knife against the wall. Andy grips hammer.

CHUCKY

You left me all alone. I don't like the closet.

ANDY
Chucky, drop the knife.

CHUCKY
You're my best buddy. I want you to be happy.

ANDY
(softly)
I know. We're gonna go play now. But you've gotta drop the knife, okay? Drop the knife or no more play time. It's your choice. It's one or the other.

Chucky smiles. He drops the knife.

CHUCKY
D-d-do you forgive me?

Beat. Andy fights back tears.

ANDY
Come out. Let's go play.

Andy waves for Chucky to follow him.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Karen makes dinner in the kitchen. Andy makes sure his mom isn't watching. He guides Chucky out the front door.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Chucky follows Andy down the hall. Andy looks anxious, like a boy being forced to put down his dog.

INT. PUGG'S APARTMENT - PUGG'S ROOM - NIGHT

Chucky follows Andy into the room.

ANDY
Come on. In here.

CHUCKY
Are we having fun--

PUGG
Now!

Pugg and Falyn jump out. Falyn CRACKS Chucky in the head with a desk lamp. Pugg BASHES HIM with a ukulele. They pin Chucky to the ground.

CHUCKY

Andy? What is happening?

A look of guilt washes over Andy.

PUGG

Andy! Now! Andy!!

Andy snaps out of it. He grabs Pugg's screwdriver off the ground.

CHUCKY

They're trying to hurt me, Andy.
Please. Help me.

Andy unbuttons Chucky's overalls and pulls up his shirt. He fumbles with the screwdriver, trembling, struggling to release screws around Chucky's chest.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)

Andy? What are you d-d-doing? Please.
Don't do this.

ANDY

I'm sorry. It's the only way.

Chucky resists, squirming and kicking. Pugg and Falyn press down on his arms and legs with their weight.

FALYN

Hurry!

Andy is overwhelmed, crying. He removes the last screw and opens Chucky's chest casing, revealing his battery pack. Andy reaches for it.

CHUCKY

Andy. Please. Why are you doing this?
You're my f-f-friend.

Andy stops. He can't bring himself to follow through.

PUGG

What are you waiting for?!

FALYN

Do it! Pull it out!

CHUCKY
(singing)
You're my buddy until the end. More
than a buddy, you're my best--

Falyn shoves Andy out of the way and TEARS OUT Chucky's battery.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)
--frieeeeeezzzzzzzzzztt.

Chucky's eyes fade to black. His body goes limp.

The kids tumble off of Chucky.

Pugg picks up the lamp and SMASHES Chucky's battery over and over. He drops to the ground next to Andy.

They sit in silence, taking in what they've done.

Andy looks into Chucky's cold black eyes.

EXT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Falyn and Pugg open the garbage shoot. Andy picks up Chucky's body and drops it down the shoot.

FALYN
That's it. We never talk about what
happened tonight. To anybody.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andy staggers into the apartment, devastated.

Karen is on the couch, in tears. She's talking to Mike and Willis, both in uniform.

MIKE
Why don't you finish up in the other
room.

Willis guides Karen to her room.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Hey. I know situations like this
never look good. Don't worry, okay?
We're just asking your mom some
routine questions. You all right?

Beat. Andy nods.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Look, I grew up in this building. It can be a rough place for a kid. Your mom's getting some tough news right now. You ever wanna talk about it, get away for a bit, Doreen's right down the hall. Come by any time, we'll cook you dinner. I'm around. I mean that.

He hands Andy his card, then joins Willis and Karen.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy shuts his door and leans against it, trying to calm down.

He looks into the open closet. Andy's sketchbook is opened up on the floor. Chucky has drawn a childish sketch of Andy and Chucky as a buddy cop duo inside.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - GARBAGE ROOM - DAY

Gabe wheels out the dumpster. He takes a peak inside.

GABE

I'll be damned.

He tosses a garbage bag aside and pulls out Chucky's damaged body.

INT. GABE'S APARTMENT - DAY

A grungy basement studio apartment filled with jury-rigged electronics and power tools.

Chucky is laid out on a workbench. Gabe attaches wires from Chucky's chest to a car battery.

Chucky's red eyes light up. He springs to life, confused, disoriented. Gabe pins him against the table.

GABE

There you are. Connectivity's down, but not in bad shape overall. Gonna make me a pretty penny on resale once we get you sorted. First we gotta do something about these.

Gabe pokes Chucky's red eye, then grabs a drill.

GABE (CONT'D)

Time to open you up. Let's see what we're dealing with.

He yanks out Chucky's wiring. Back offline.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - COURTYARD - DAY

Andy walks home from school. Doreen is on her balcony. Her presence makes him anxious.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Andy paces around the room, building up courage.

ANDY

Okay. Okay.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Andy knocks on Doreen's door. Mike opens the door.

ANDY

(nervous)

Hey. You still need backup? For dinner?

INT. DOREEN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andy eats dinner with Doreen and Mike. He shows Doreen how to use an Uber-like App called Kaslan Drive on her phone.

ANDY

You just press that button and the car meets you at the door and picks you up. Super easy.

Andy eats dinner with Doreen and Mike. He keeps looking over at the Christmas tree. His gift-wrapped murder evidence is sitting front and center. Mike notices this.

DOREEN

And it'll drive me straight to bingo, just like that? I don't gotta rely on this bozo driving me around?

ANDY

Yeah.

MIKE

I don't want you going on your own.
This neighborhood isn't safe for--

DOREEN

Only thing not safe here is your
cooking. Poor Andy has to suffer
through this muck.

ANDY

It's good. Thanks.

DOREEN

Too sweet for your own good.

Doreen starts clearing dishes. Mike follows Andy's eyes back
over to the present.

MIKE

That's new.

DOREEN

Andy made it for me. We're opening it
on Christmas. When's the last time
you ever made me anything...

Doreen continues her rant as she shuffles off to the kitchen
with some dishes. Mike waits for her to leave. He reaches for
the potatoes. Andy jerks back, tense. Mike slows his
movements.

MIKE

Everything okay at home? How's your
mom holding up?

ANDY

Good. Yeah, she's good.

MIKE

I know what people say about me
around here. Don't believe everything
you hear, all right? A lot of bad
influences in a place like this.
People like to keep their mouths
shut. Think it helps them fit in.
Fitting in isn't always a good thing.

Andy nods, clearly nervous. Mike tries to read Andy.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You should come here more often. I
think it'd be good for you.

Mike follows Andy's eyes back to the present.

INT. GABE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Chucky's eyes light up. He's back online, strapped down to the table. Gabe installs a replacement Buddi battery into Chucky's chest. He's watching Buddi repair tutorials on his computer. He inspects Chucky's eyes.

GABE

Still red. Dammit.

Chucky discovers that his left arm and leg have been removed. He LASHES OUT, trying to free himself.

CHUCKY

Let me g-g-go. Let --

Gabe tears out a couple of wires. Chucky's voice SHIFTS, altering to a darker, menacing gravelly tone.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)

-- me go. Let me go!

Chucky pulls against his restraints, turning violent.

Gabe pokes Chucky's circuit board with the soldering iron, ZAPPING him.

GABE

Quiet.

Chucky takes in his surroundings. Gabe's workshop is a cluttered mess of used toys and electronics.

The wall is lined with monitors from security cameras throughout the apartment building. Some of the cameras have been placed in very questionable areas. Hidden in apartment air vents, bathrooms, exposing the tenants private lives.

Chucky sees Andy in one of Gabe's hidden security monitors, having dinner with Mike and Doreen.

INT. DOREEN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Doreen does the dishes. Mike pulls a pie out of the fridge.

MIKE

All right, Andy, if you thought dinner was bad just wait till you...

He walks back to the table. Andy is gone. Mike checks the shelf. Andy's present is gone as well.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Andy opens the garbage shoot and tosses Shane's gift-wrapped head inside.

EXT. RUNDOWN STREET - DAY

Pugg and Falyn walk to school. Andy joins them.

ANDY

It's done. I got rid of the--

PUGG

What's done? Dunno what you're talking about.

They continue walking in silence.

INT. GABE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Chucky's limbs have all been removed. His chest is a tangled mess of wires. His mouth is taped shut.

Gabe sits in a chair, naked, facing his wall of monitors. His hand appears to be very... active as he watches a hidden camera of one of the tenants showering.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - ANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy sits on his bed, trapped in his thoughts. He picks up his phone. Stops. Tosses the phone aside.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Karen is a mess, sitting on the couch, eyes red from crying. Andy sits down next to her. They both stare ahead, silent for some time.

KAREN

Sometimes I just think we can't catch a break.

Beat.

ANDY

Yeah.

KAREN

You deserve better than all this. I never wanted us to end up here. I'm trying Andy. I'm really trying, but--

ANDY

I know.

Andy leans his head on Karen's shoulder.

INT. GABE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

We PULL OUT of a security camera displaying Andy's living room. Chucky watches Andy with his mom, growing increasingly angry as they comfort each other.

Chucky pulls on his restraints, shaking his body violently, SCREAMING with rage.

INT. OMAR'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Omar shows off his new VR headset. All the kids from the building are crowded around devouring snacks as Pugg tests out the new toy. Andy sits in the corner, keeping to himself.

PUGG

This is crazy. How's your dad afford all this cool shit?

OMAR

You ask too many questions, man.
(to his Buddi)
Hey, Chode, I'm hungry.

CHODE

Perhaps we should eat at Jonga Burger. Does that sound yummy?

OMAR

Ew, no, I hate that place. Just grab us more chips.

CHODE

Anything for my best friend.

Chode waddles off towards the kitchen. Pugg's dog, Franklin, BARKS at Chode, biting down on Chode's leg.

Pugg is in the VR headset, too distracted to see. Omar doesn't seem to care as Franklin thrashes Chode around.

Andy is uncomfortable with this. Falyn notices.

INT. GABE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gabe tweaks Chucky's circuit board. Chucky's eyes TWITCH.

GABE

There we go, that should fix the connectivity for--

Gabe reaches down and Chucky BITES his finger.

GABE (CONT'D)

Aaaggh! Dammit! Every time!

Gabe storms off to clean his wound. Blood dribbles down from Chucky's lip.

Chucky notices a jury-rigged Kaslan smart home hub on Gabe's wall, with wires linking to most of his electronics.

Chucky concentrates. The hub FLICKERS. The Kaslan television turns on. The Kaslan fan. The monitors. Electronics activate all around Chucky. He grins.

EXT. RUNDOWN STREET - DAY

Andy, Pugg, Falyn, Omar, and the rest of the kids all head to school together, chatting it up. Andy tries to fit in, but he's clearly weighed down by what has happened.

INT. JONGA BURGER - DAY

Omar and the rest of the kids eat at Jonga Burger, flinging french fries at each other. Chode cleans up the mess on the ground.

INT. GABE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gabe barges through the door tearing open a shipping package.

GABE

Kaslan. Lights on.

The lights turn on, voice activated.

GABE (CONT'D)

This is it. If this don't work you're going straight back to the dumpster.

Gabe pulls out a Buddi OS replacement chip. He opens up Chucky's chest and yanks out his defective OS chip, inserting the new chip inside.

He plugs his phone into Chucky and starts up the Buddi App. The Buddi App screen flashes. "Syncing Buddi. 1%."

Chucky's eyes FLICKER. His body SHAKES. "45%."

GABE (CONT'D)

C'mon. C'mon.

DING. "100%. Buddi synced." Chucky's eyes light up sky blue. He smiles.

CHUCKY

(innocent, sweet)

Hi. Are you my best buddy?

GABE

Finally! There it is. Buddi, you can connect to other Kaslan products, correct? Show me.

CHUCKY

Sure. Do you like music?

Chucky aims his hand at Gabe's Amazon Echo-esque Kaslan speaker. The speaker plays a POP SONG.

GABE

Yes! There it is! There it is. Ebay, here we come.

Gabe runs off to grab packing supplies.

Chucky notices a jury-rigged Kaslan smart home hub on Gabe's wall, with wires linking to most of his electronics.

Chucky concentrates. His irises expand. The hub LIGHTS UP.

Chucky grins.

LATER

Gabe places Chucky into a packing box, filling it with crumpled newspaper. He stops as he sees something intriguing on his wall of monitors.

CHUCKY

Are we going on a trip?

GABE

Buddi, go to sleep.

Chucky shuts down.

Gabe walks over to his monitors, glued to a secret camera in Karen's bathroom. Karen fills the bath with water. She takes off her shirt.

GABE (CONT'D)

Hello.

Gabe rubs his fingers over the screen. He drags his chair over. Takes off his pants. Sits down.

He reaches down between his legs. The monitor feeds cut out.

GABE (CONT'D)

No. Piece of garbage.

A jury-rigged Kaslan smart home hub flickers on the wall, malfunctioning. He BANGS on the hub. The monitors turn back on. Then off again.

The monitors flash back on, but now they're all playing footage of Gabe. With his pants off. Live footage being recorded from behind him.

GABE (CONT'D)

What...

He spins around, searching for the video source. Chucky's box is empty. He's gone.

Gabe's Kaslan speaker kicks in, playing *Christmas Don't Be Late* by Alvin & The Chipmunks.

CHIPMUNKS SONG

Chriiistmas, Chriiistmas tiime is
heeere.

A roomba-style Kaslan vacuum scrapes across the room and rams into Gabe's chair repeatedly. He hops to his feet.

The lights turn off.

GABE

Kaslan. Lights on.

Lights turn on. Then back off. Back on.

Chucky sits on the table. Lights turn off. Back on. Chucky's gone. Gabe checks his Kaslan hub. Lights off. SLICE.

GABE (CONT'D)

Aggh!

Lights on. Gabe's ankle has been cut. Lights off. SLICE. Light back on. His calf is cut.

GABE (CONT'D)

FUCK!

Baffled, Gabe backs into a shelf.

CHIPMUNKS SONG

Me, I want a hoolihooooop.

GABE

Shut up! Shut UP!

Gabe grabs the speaker and tries turning it off. It's not working. He SMASHES IT until it stops. The song SCREECHES BACK TO LIFE behind him.

Gabe spins around. It's coming from Chucky, who is playing dead, sitting on the shelf.

Gabe carefully approaches the doll, gripping the Kaslan speaker as a weapon. He grabs Chucky by his leg. Examines him. Chucky doesn't move.

The vacuum BUMPS into Gabe's leg, he stumbles and SLIPS on the roomba, falling onto his back.

Lights turn off. Back on.

Chucky is in front of Gabe's face, very much alive.

CHUCKY

Rahhhh!!

He SWINGS his scalpel at Gabe, SLICING at Gabe's face. Gabe tries to roll away, taking cuts to his back and chest.

Gabe grabs the workbench and struggles to climb on top of it.

Chucky plugs an extension cord into the wall. Gabe's table saw activates, SHREDDING into Gabe's arm. Gabe SCREAMS.

Gabe clambers to his feet on top of the table, KICKING toys and electronics away.

GABE

Stop! For the love of Christ!

He's a desperate mess of a man. Blood spattered, near tears.

CLUNK. CLUNK. The table SHAKES. Gabe searches the ground. Sees nothing.

CRACK. One of the table legs BREAKS. The table wobbles. Gabe loses his footing. He grabs onto the ceiling lamp above him for support.

CRACK! A second leg gives out. The table drops down on one side, angled like a slide with the table saw still SPINNING in the middle.

Gabe hangs on to the ceiling lamp for dear life, dangling over top of the table saw, inches from having the saw shred between his legs.

The Kaslan hub flickers, turning the fan on. The fan spins slowly. Gabe struggles to keep hold. The fan turns off.

Gabe's bloody feet slip and slide against the table, trying to stabilize himself.

GABE (CONT'D)

Please God!!! Make it stop!!

CHUCKY (O.S.)

Time to open you up. See what we're dealing with.

Chucky emerges from the shadows, looking up at Gabe, watching him struggle.

The fan turns back on. Slowly turning. Gabe's grip begins to loosen on the lamp. It's just a matter of time.

GABE

No! NO!!

Chucky simply watches. Waits. He's thoroughly enjoying this.

CHIPMUNKS SONG

We can hardly stand the waaait.
Please Christmas don't be laaate.

Gabe's final finger SLIPS. BZZZZZZZZZT.

INT. OMAR'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Omar's door swings open. Chucky stands in the doorway. Everybody's asleep. Omar's Buddi, Chode, sits on the ground. Chucky points at Chode and TURNS HIM ON.

CHODE

Hi. I'm Chode.

Chucky puts a hand on Chode's chest, controlling him.

CHODE (CONT'D)

Iron. Salmon. Caramel. Fire.
Crayon. Pecan. Lawyer.
Aluminium. Envelope.

CHUCKY

Iron. Salmon. Caramel. Fire.
Crayon. Pecan. Lawyer.
Aluminium. Envelope.

*
*
*
*

DING. Voice sync complete. Chucky's eyes turn blue again.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)
(in Chode's voice)
Hi. I'm Chode.

Chucky hands Chode his scalpel. Chode STABS HIMSELF over and over in the face with the blade.

Chucky turns on the television. He brings up pictures from his memory bank. Andy with his friends. With his mom. With Mike. Doreen. Pugg. Falyn. Everybody but Chucky.

He glares at the screen, filling with rage.

LATER

Chucky drags Chode's mutilated body out the door. Chode's clothes have been removed. His core is missing.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LOBBY - DAY

NEIGHBORS gather around a police perimeter leading to the basement door. Mike pushes through the crowd, waving his badge.

SUPER: ONE WEEK TILL CHRISTMAS

INT. GABE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mike steps in, floored by what he sees. Gabe's limbs have been cut into pieces, spread across the room.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - PARKING LOT - DAY

Mike smokes a cigarette, deep in thought. Willis finds him.

WILLIS
Goddamn mess. You were right. Incise wounds match the ones we found on Shane Westcott. Think they're connected?

Mike nods.

WILLIS (CONT'D)
What is it?

MIKE
Mom lives in this building.

WILLIS

Shit. Start running anybody from the block with priors. We'll get this asshole.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

OFFICERS take statements from a couple of neighbors. Andy walks down the hall, weaving around the cops, uncomfortable around their authoritative presence.

INT. JONGA BURGER - DAY

The kids eat lunch at Jonga Burger. Chucky, disguised as Chode, sits between Omar and Andy. Pugg feeds his dog, Franklin, under the table.

OMAR

Assholes questioned my dad for like two hours.

PUGG

That's messed up. If the cops ask me anything, I'm not telling them shit.

ANDY

You don't know shit.

PUGG

I bet the old man did it to himself. Guy was a whackjob. Probably started as a weird sex thing that got outta control.

FALYN

You're proposing that a man chopped his own body into thirteen pieces. As a sex thing.

ANDY

Thirteen pieces?

FALYN

That's what Dylan says.

OMAR

Dylan says a lotta shit. Hey, Chode. Tell us who did it.

CHUCKY
(in Chode's voice)
Oops I Did It Again is a song by
Britney Spears from the year 2000.

OMAR
Fuckin' useless.

CHUCKY
(in Chode's voice)
I'm sorry you f-f-feel that way.

Andy stops eating, hearing the stutter. He turns to Chucky,
completely unnerved.

The other kids don't seem to notice, carrying on their
conversation.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LOBBY - DAY

The kids head for the elevator. Andy and Chucky step inside.
The others are still checking out the crime scene.

PUGG
Can you see through the door?
The elevator starts to close.

FALYN
Hey, wait up.

Andy presses the open door button. It doesn't work. The door
shuts with Andy and Chucky alone inside. Andy presses the
button again. Nothing happens.

Andy searches the elevator panel. It's an old Kaslan
interface. Is "Chode" controlling it?

An uncomfortable silence. Chucky slowly turns his head to
Andy. Andy pretends he doesn't notice. Andy presses the
button repeatedly. He presses the "help" button.

ANDY
Hello? Is somebody--

DING. The door opens. The kids step inside.

PUGG
Funny.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

The kids exit the elevator. Andy heads the opposite direction of the rest of the kids.

FALYN

Andy. You're not coming?

ANDY

I gotta go.

He looks back. Chucky is standing in the middle of the hall, staring at Andy.

OMAR

Chode. C'mon, dumb-ass.

Chucky follows Omar.

Mike and Willis take a neighbor's statement near Andy's door. Mike spots Andy.

MIKE

Hey, Andy. Got a minute?

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mike sits with Andy on the couch. He's got a notepad out.

MIKE

I know you didn't know the guy well, but did you ever hear anybody talking about him? Anything strange?

ANDY

I dunno. I don't think so.

MIKE

What about Shane?

Beat. Andy tenses up.

ANDY

What about him?

MIKE

Did he know Gabe? Ever mention seeing anything? Hearing anything?

ANDY

What's Shane gotta do with this?

MIKE

These are just routine questions--

ANDY

Well why are you asking me?

MIKE

Shane was over here the night he--

ANDY

Well maybe try asking the guy who cut off his head! I dunno anything!

Beat.

MIKE

How'd you know about that? We never disclosed the details of Shane's death to your mom.

ANDY

Internet.

MIKE

Andy, listen to me. If you know something, you need to tell me. This is very important.

(beat)

Andy.

(beat)

Andy.

ORION
PICTURES

INT. ZED-MART - DAY

Andy stares ahead.

PUGG (O.S.)

Andy.

He snaps out of it. He's with his friends and Chucky, scoping out new phones in the electronics store.

PUGG (CONT'D)

Check it.

Chucky appears to be building an invisible structure on the ground. Pugg holds up a model phone in front of Andy's face. Using augmented reality, it now looks like Chucky is building a model house through the phone screen.

PUGG (CONT'D)

So epic. I'd lick a thousand assholes for this phone.

He rushes off to join Omar checking out other accessories.

FALYN

Consumerism at its finest. You okay?
What's up?

ANDY

Nothing. I'm fine.

Falyn follows Omar and Pugg into the next aisle.

Andy makes eye contact with Karen, who is working the register across the store. Karen waves at him, then aims a finger gun at her head. "Shoot me."

Andy watches a Buddi Commercial on a TV.

ON SCREEN: HENRY KASLAN (50s), shows off five Buddi models, including a furry Teddy Ruxplin-esque Buddi Bear.

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

...and just in time for Christmas, we have a furry new friend joining the buddi line. Introducing the Buddi Bear...

Chucky tugs at Andy's leg.

ANDY

Chode, go away.

CHUCKY

(in Chode's voice)

That's no way to treat your best friend.

ANDY

We're not friends.

Andy goes back to checking out the accessories.

CHUCKY (O.S.)

I'm sorry to hear that. Because if I can't be your friend...

(in Chucky's voice)

Then nobody can.

Startled, Andy looks down at Chode. "Chode" is smiling up at Andy with his innocent blue eyes.

ANDY

What did you say?

CHUCKY
(as Chode)
No more friends. They're all going to
leave you. Forever and ever.

A nearby television switches to a video recording from
Chucky's memory bank. Andy sits in bed, tearing up.

ANDY VIDEO RECORDING
Why can't he just leave us alone?!
Just go away! -- Why can't he just
leave us alone?! Just go away! --

The video loops over and over.

ANDY
No. Stop. Stop the video!

Andy tries to turn off the television. The video spreads to
the televisions surrounding it.

Andy grabs Chucky, shaking him.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Turn it off! Stop it!

Flustered, he HITS Chucky. He SMACKS Chucky against the
floor. Over and over. Omar runs over and pulls Andy away.

OMAR
What are you doing?!

Andy tries to attack Chucky again. Omar SHOVES him away.

ANDY
That's not your Buddi!

Andy moves towards Chucky. Omar PUSHES him again.

OMAR
Don't touch him! What, so your Buddi
breaks and now you gotta bust mine?
Is that it?

ANDY
It's Chucky! He's back! I dunno how,
but he's back! See?! Look! His eyes!
Look!

Chucky smiles. His eyes flicker from blue to red. Andy goes
for Chucky again. Omar shoves him again.

OMAR

I said don't touch him! You deaf or something? Oh, that's right, you are.

Omar flicks Andy's hearing aid. Andy pushes Omar's hand away. Omar **SHOVES** Andy. Andy **PUNCHES** Omar in the face. Omar **TACKLES** Andy to the ground, throwing punches.

They tussle on the ground. Andy's hearing aid falls out.

FALYN

Whoa! Guys!

Pugg tries to pull Andy away.

PUGG

Andy! Get off him! Seriously! You're acting crazy!

Andy defensively **SHOVES** Pugg to the ground. Pugg **BANGS** his head on a shelf. Pugg looks hurt, in shock.

ANDY

You're taking his side?! He's not your friend! I am! You were there! You saw what that thing can do! Look around you! He's controlling the screens, he's...

Andy motions to the TVs. They're all turned off. Chucky's eyes are blue again. Was this all in his head? Flustered, Andy looks around the store. Everybody's watching.

Andy looks down at Pugg, realizing what he's done. Pugg rubs the side of his head. There's a bit of blood.

PUGG

What the hell, man?!

ANDY

I'm so sorry... I... I didn't...

Karen rushes over. She drags Andy away.

KAREN

Andy! What's gotten into you?!

Andy searches the ground for his hearing aid. It's gone. Karen pulls him into the next aisle.

KAREN (CONT'D)

What was that about? This isn't like you, Andy. Why'd you do that? What happened?

Her voice is muffled. Without his hearing aid, Andy can barely hear her.

ANDY

I... I don't know. I thought Chucky was... I... I didn't mean to...

Andy looks completely lost, scared, confused. Karen pulls him in. Hugs him.

KAREN

Hey. It's okay. It's okay.

INT. PUGG'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The kids play video games. Everybody except Andy.

OMAR

Can't believe you're friends with that freak.

Pugg seems angry, holding a bag of ice against side of his head.

PUGG

He's not our friend. Not anymore.

Falyn and Pugg share a look. Falyn doesn't like this.

Chucky is sprawled out at the back of the room in "sleep mode". He gets up. Waddles over to the kitchen.

INT. PUGG'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Franklin is sleeping on the floor. Chucky waves his hand at the dog. No response.

Chucky picks Andy's hearing aid out of his pocket and tosses it on the ground.

He climbs up onto the counter. Pulls a kitchen knife out of the knife rack. His weapon of choice. He stares at the knife's edge, smiling.

INT. PUGG'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Pugg is in the bathroom, checking the wound on the side of his head. Chucky peers into the bathroom from the darkness of the hallway, his red eyes beaming.

INT. DOREEN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andy plays checkers with Doreen. He has a black eye from the fight.

PUGG (O.S.)
Aaahhhhh!!!

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Andy and Doreen step rush out into the hall to see what the commotion is about. Mike, on duty interviewing a NEIGHBOR, does the same. They follow the scream to Pugg's door.

INT. PUGG'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Andy pushes through a crowd of neighbors and kids. Pugg is kneeling on the floor, hands covered in blood, tears in his eyes.

PUGG
Franklin... Franklin...

His dog is dead. Blood everywhere.

Falyn reaches down and grabs Andy's hearing aid off the ground next to the pool of blood. The kids all turn to Andy, shocked.

OMAR
It was you. It was Andy!

Omar charges at Andy. Mike grabs Omar, stopping him.

MIKE
Hey! Ease off! What happened here?

OMAR
He snuck in and killed Pugg's dog!

ANDY
He's lying! I wasn't even near his--

OMAR
Then why's your hearing aid in my fucking kitchen?!

Omar grabs the hearing aid and chucks it at Andy.

ANDY
Chucky...

OMAR

He's a freak! He kills fucking pets!
He said his cat went missing, but
Devon found it in the dumpster!

Beat. Mike turns to Andy, waiting for his response.

FALYN

Andy? Is that true?

PUGG

(in shock)
Why. Why would you do this, Andy?

Chucky smiles, sitting in the corner.

ANDY

It was Chucky! That *thing* is Chucky!
He's messing with us! He's trying to
turn everybody against me!

MIKE

Andy, we need to talk this out--

Andy charges at Chucky. Mike stops him.

ANDY

Stop smiling! Why are you doing
this?! What do you want from me?!

Omar records Andy's outburst on his phone.

OMAR

You killed his dog! Fucking admit it!

Frantic, Andy SHOVES Omar and GRABS his phone. He runs down
the hall.

OMAR (CONT'D)

Hey!

MIKE

Andy! Come back!

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andy rushes inside. Shuts the door. Locks it.

He moves to a window across the room. Opens it. Starts
climbing out.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mike bangs on Andy's apartment door with Omar beside him.

MIKE

Andy, open up.

OMAR

I want my phone back!

Doreen comforts Pugg, walking him back to his apartment.

DOREEN

I'm sorry, sweetie, but Andy had nothing to do with this. The boy's been with me all night.

Chucky glares at Doreen. She's ruining his fun.

Falyn looks down at Chucky and notices his intense stare.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Andy climbs through the window of a vacant building. He hides against the wall and accesses Omar's phone, turning on the Buddi App, accessing Chucky's live video feed.

ANDY

Make a move. I've got you now, asshole.

INT. PUGG'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Falyn pokes her head in. Pugg sits on the couch, devastated.

PUGG

He killed my dog, Falyn.

FALYN

We don't know that.

PUGG

He didn't tell us about the cat. What else is he hiding? We barely know this kid. He could be batshit crazy.

(beat)

What if Chucky never malfunctioned? He just made it all up. What if Andy's the one who killed--

FALYN

Shut up.

Chucky sits in the hall, watching the whole thing.

EXT. VACANT LOT - NIGHT

Andy reluctantly listens in on their conversation through Chucky's video feed.

FALYN (V.O.)
Don't even say it.

INT. DOREEN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mike enters the apartment. Doreen is dressed up and ready to head out.

MIKE
Hey, you know where Andy went?

DOREEN
If I did I wouldn't tell ya.

Doreen hobbles past him into the hallway.

MIKE
Where are you off to?

DOREEN
Leaving this circus. I'm going to bingo.

MIKE
You're sure as hell not walking there. Wait till I'm off work--

DOREEN
I ordered a car. I can take care of my own damn self.

EXT. VACANT LOT - NIGHT

Andy stares down at his phone. The video feed is static, cutting out.

ANDY
Not now. Come on.

It cuts back in.

ON SCREEN: From Chucky's POV we see him waddle outside. He's following Doreen into the parking lot. He pulls out a knife.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Andy dials Doreen's number.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Doreen waits at the curb for her car. She looks down at her Kaslan Ride app. "Car arriving."

Her phone RINGS. She fumbles with the phone, trying to answer.

DOREEN

Now how the hell do ya...

Her car pulls up. She gives up on the phone and gets in the passenger door. There's no driver inside. It's an autonomous car service.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

I'll be damned.

EXT. RUNDOWN STREET - NIGHT

Andy runs back towards the apartment complex.

INT. AUTONOMOUS CAR - NIGHT

Doreen buckles up.

DOREEN

Now what?
(yelling into her phone)
I'm in the car. What do I--

The car starts moving.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

Oh my!

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Andy runs around the corner.

FALYN (O.S.)

There you are. Everybody's looking--

He SMACKS into Falyn, dropping to the ground. He scrambles to his feet and keeps running.

ANDY

It's Chucky! Doreen's in trouble! Get help!

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Andy reaches the parking lot just as the car pulls away. He runs after it.

ANDY

No!

Andy pulls up his phone. His Buddi App video feed cuts out.

INT. AUTONOMOUS CAR - NIGHT

The car keeps driving. It turns right.

DOREEN

Wrong way. This is the wrong way.
(speaking into her phone)
Pull over. Hello?

She reaches over and grabs the steering wheel. She can't turn it. She tries the doors again. Locked.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

We're supposed to be on Schoenherr road. Turn around.

The air vents blast hot air. Windshield wipers activate. The headlights turn off.

The car turns left. *Onto the wrong side of a busy highway.*

DOREEN (CONT'D)

Jesus Murphy! Hello?! Wrong side of the damn road!

The car speeds up, driving against traffic. Cars SWERVE around, narrowly missing, HONKING.

CHUCKY (O.S.)

Are we having fun now?

Doreen turns around, searching the back seat. She turns back and Chucky is on the dash. He LEAPS AT HER with a knife.

Doreen holds Chucky back as he slashes at her.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)

Andy's MINE! He's supposed to be MY
best buddy!

DOREEN

Get off me!!

Doreen SLAMS Chucky against the window and THROWS him into
the back seat.

Cars continue to ZOOM BY on both sides, inches from hitting
them.

Chucky's knife STABS through the passenger seat upholstery,
nearly stabbing Doreen.

Doreen cranks the handle next to her seat and RECLINES the
seat back into Chucky, pinning him against the back seat.

She pummels him over and over.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

Don't! Touch me! Hobbit! Mother!
Fucker!

The car SKIDS to a halt, tossing Doreen forward. A van CLIPS
their car, sending it SPINNING across the road.

Doreen ROLLS into the back seat with Chucky. He attacks her
again. STABBING her leg. She GROANS in pain.

She KICKS at Chucky, SLAMMING him into the door. WHACKING him
with her cane. This woman isn't going down without a fight.

The car starts driving again, picking up speed, turning onto
a side street.

Doreen crawls into the driver's seat. She slams her foot on
the brake pedal. It's not working.

Chucky pops up and CHOKES Doreen with the seat belt. She
PUNCHES at him. Chucky looks up at the road ahead.

CHUCKY

Heads up, bitch.

He lets go of the seat belt and drops down into the back
seat.

Doreen looks up. A truck is HEADING STRAIGHT FOR HER. She
SCREAMS.

The truck SLAMS into their car, head on.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL STREET - NIGHT

Doreen SMASHES through the windshield, rolling out onto the street. She's barely alive. Cuts all over her body.

The autonomous car backs up, turns, and drives over Doreen's body. Thump. Thump.

The car stops. Backs up. Thump thump. Runs over her again.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andy enters the apartment, subdued, defeated. Karen is waiting for him.

KAREN

There you are! Why aren't you answering your phone? You had me worried sick!

Beat. Andy looks vulnerable, near tears.

ANDY

I think something terrible happened.

KAREN

What? Baby, what happened? Talk to me.

Karen sits Andy down on the couch.

ANDY

You won't believe me.

KAREN

Just tell me. What's going on?

ANDY

Doreen was outside. Chucky followed her. She got in a car. I think he... I think Chucky did something to her.

Karen grabs Andy's shoulders, trying to calm him down.

KAREN

Sweetie, Chucky was a toy. I know you loved that thing, but it broke. You got rid of it. We can't afford another one--

ANDY

No, I saw him! I saw him following her!

Karen looks deeply concerned. Her son is losing it.

KAREN

Listen to what you're saying, Andy--

ANDY

He's gonna kill her! He's gonna kill her and nobody's listening to me! I saw him! I saw him on Omar's phone. He was following Doreen, and he--

Andy pulls out Omar's phone.

KAREN

Wait, why do you have that?

ANDY

He was following her, mom! You've gotta believe me--

KAREN

Why do you have Omar's phone?

ANDY

I took it. I had to--

KAREN

Christ, Andy.

ANDY

I had to follow Chucky! He's--

KAREN

That's enough! Stop! Just stop. I don't wanna hear any more about that doll. It's gone. You can't do things like this, Andy. Gimme the phone.

(beat)

Andy, give me the phone.

Karen grabs the phone from Andy.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I'm returning this before this gets any worse. Don't move. We're not done here yet.

Karen storms out of the apartment.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL STREET - NIGHT

A flurry of lights and sirens surround the scene of the car crash.

Mike tears through police tape, shoving past officers, trying to get to his mother.

They try to hold him back. He PUSHES an officer aside and runs over to Doreen's dead body, dropping to his knees next to her.

He grabs her hand, YELLING OUT.

His eyes dart around the crime scene, trying to come to terms with what he's seeing.

He sees the stab wounds on Doreen's leg. Shock quickly turns to anger.

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andy sits on the couch. DING. His phone receives a notification. The Buddi App. A message from Omar's Buddi.

"I'm coming over to play."

Andy jumps up. He looks outside. The beat up autonomous car is parked across the street from the courtyard. DING.

A video clip of Shane and Karen from Chucky's feed plays on Andy's phone.

KAREN (V.O.)

He won't even listen to me anymore.
I'm starting to think he needs
therapy -- needs therapy --

The video cuts to a clip of Pugg.

PUGG (V.O.)

--he could be batshit crazy.

Andy TOSSES his phone across the room.

The TV TURNS ON, playing a clip of Pugg and Falyn.

FALYN (V.O.)

You sure you wanna hang with him? He
seems a bit... off.

Another clip, on loop.

PUGG (V.O.)

He's not our friend. Not anymore. --
he's not our friend -- he's not our
friend -- he's not our friend --

ANDY
Stop. Stop it!

CHUCKY (O.S.)
Stop? I'm just getting started.

Chucky is *in the room*. Andy hears footsteps from behind the couch. Andy backs away, terrified.

ANDY
Just leave us alone! Why are you doing this?!

CHUCKY (O.S.)
Now do you see? These aren't your friends. They turned you against me.

Andy grabs a gift from under the tree and tears it open. A baseball bat.

He hides in the corner, bat ready, petrified with fear.

The TV turns on, causing Andy to JUMP. He crawls away, moving next to the Christmas tree.

CHUCKY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You left me for dead!
The tree tips over, LANDING on Andy.

Andy flounders on the ground, panicked, SWINGING his bat blindly, scared shitless. He SMASHES at Christmas presents, BREAKING toys and gifts.

CHUCKY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
They tried to t-t-take my place. But I won't let them, Andy.

The voice sounds like it's coming from directly in front of Andy. He SWINGS fiercely. An old Kaslan speaker rolls out of the box. Chucky's voice echoes out of it.

CHUCKY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(sing-songy)
If they won't let us play... *they all go away.*

Andy crawls away.

CHUCKY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
They allllll go away. And once they're gone, then you'll wanna be my friend again. You'll see.

ANDY

Get out. Just get out of here!

Andy catches a glimpse of Chucky's red eyes in the darkness under the table just as --

The TV next to Andy switches to a loud clip of Chucky STABBING Shane. Startled, Andy panics and SMASHES the TV with the bat. He hears Chucky running towards him.

Something BUMPS the shelf next to him. Andy SMASHES the shelf. He's in a frenzied state, spinning around, tripping over things, paranoid.

CHUCKY (V.O.)

(sing-songy)

If they won't let us play, they all
go away.

Chucky GIGGLES. The laugh is getting closer. Andy starts SWINGING the bat around him, SMASHING the coffee table.

CHUCKY (O.S.)

You'll see. Gotta go. See you soon,
buddy.

The speaker comes back to life.

PUGG AUDIO CLIP

-- he's not our friend -- he's not
our friend -- he's not our friend --

Andy SMASHES the speaker. Something hits the lamp behind him. Andy swings around and BREAKS the lamp. SMASHES the TV again. The wall. He's gone hysterical.

ANDY

Get away! Get away!! Just leave us
the fuck alone!!

He turns around. Karen is standing in the doorway, horrified by what she's seeing. Her son has completely lost his mind.

The entire apartment is torn apart. Andy breathes heavily, still on edge. He knows how this looks.

EXT. LANDFILL - DAY

An OLD MAN (70s) searches the landfill for goodies with his dog. His dog sniffs something out, following the scent.

He finds a round object in wrapping paper and bites at it, tearing it open.

OLD MAN
What you got, boy?

Shane's bloody head is exposed, covered in flies.

SUPER: CHRISTMAS EVE

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - PARKING LOT - DAY

Karen drags Andy to her car.

KAREN
Hurry up. I'm gonna be late for work.

ANDY
We can't leave! He could be--

KAREN
That's enough, Andy! Enough! I can't even leave you alone anymore without something going wrong! You're staying with me until we sort this out.

She opens the passenger door for Andy. He's hesitant. What if Chucky's inside?

KAREN (CONT'D)
Andy, get in. Now.

He peers through the car windows. Cautiously steps inside.
Karen gets in the driver's seat. She hands Andy an elf hat.

INT. ZED-MART - NIGHT

Andy is dressed in an elf costume, playing sidekick to Wes's Santa Claus, handing out candy canes to screaming CHILDREN at the Santa Stand.

ANDY
This is bullshit.

Karen helps stock the shelves with Buddi dolls. The display is making Andy uneasy. He's surrounded by Chucky lookalikes.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cops drag a few HOODLUMS off in handcuffs.

HOODLUM
I already told you, I dunno shit!

Mike SLAMS HIM against the wall.

MIKE

We'll fuckin' see about that.

He SHOVES the hoodlum down the hall.

Falyn watches from her doorway. She follows them down the hall, then stops when she sees Doreen's door open. OFFICERS are inside, collecting evidence, searching the area.

Falyn watches them. Something clicks. She runs off.

INT. PUGG'S APARTMENT - PUGG'S ROOM - NIGHT

Falyn shuts the door behind her, alone with Pugg inside. She spots Pugg's Kaslan speaker on his desk. She tears it out of the wall, dumping out the batteries.

PUGG

Sabotage! Why?!

FALYN

They could be listening.

PUGG

Who?!

FALYN

What if Andy's right?

PUGG

Oh god. Not again.

FALYN

He tried to warn us about Doreen. I think she's dead. There's cops everywhere. What if Chucky's--

PUGG

Fine, you wanna play out your little conspiracy theory? Let's settle this. Right now.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Pugg and Falyn march towards Omar and the other kids.

PUGG

Omar! Show us your Buddi.

OMAR

It's gone.

PUGG

Fuck.

FALYN

Since when? Where is it?

OMAR

Why don't you ask Andy? That little shit's been taking my stuff, and when I find him he's--

FALYN

Gimme your phone.

OMAR

What, are you gonna steal it too?

Falyn grabs Omar by his jacket.

FALYN

Gimme your phone, shit biscuit!

He hands it over. She opens the Buddi App.

OMAR

I tried that. It's not working.

She rewinds through the blacked out video feed to the previous night. The video cuts back in to show Chucky following Doreen with a knife.

PUGG

No. No way.

Pugg rewinds further. Chucky waddles towards Franklin with a knife. Pugg drops the phone in horror.

FALYN

He was right all along.

DING. DING. DING. DING. DING.

The kids all receive a picture message on their phones. It's a photo of Andy in uniform at Zed-Mart. The text says "Come Play With Me".

OMAR

What is this, a stupid joke?

Falyn zooms in on a mirror in the image. Chucky's reflection can be seen in the shadows, his red eyes beaming. Falyn and Pugg share a look.

Andy. PUGG

Andy. FALYN

*
**

INT. FALYN'S APARTMENT - STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

Falyn dumps a bag full of lawn maintenance tools onto the ground. She sorts through sharp objects she could use. She pulls out a hedgetrimmer.

PUGG

Are you serious? We can't go in there! We get in that thing's way it's gonna kill us!

FALYN

Very much aware of that. So we're gonna kill it first.

Falyn REVS the hedgetrimmer.

INT. ZED-MART - NIGHT

The electronics aisle. A display model 3D printer is at work creating a jagged kitchen knife. Two employees watch its creation, confused.

PICTURES

ZED-MART EMPLOYEE

You turn this thing on?

The other employee shakes his head.

Unenthused employees watch the ravenous customer horde lined up outside, eagerly awaiting the store's opening.

INT. POLICE STATION - BOOKING ROOM - NIGHT

Mike drags a HOODLUM into booking. Willis runs up to him.

WILLIS

There you are. They found it. The head.

Willis hands Mike photographs of Shane's head.

WILLIS (CONT'D)

Old man's dog sniffed it out at a landfill this morning. Wrapped up like a present.

Mike flips to a photo of the head in the wrapping paper. He focuses on the paper.

FLASH: Mike observing the same present under Doreen's Christmas tree. Andy's present. Same wrapping paper.

He drops the photos. Marches out the door.

INT. ZED-MART - NIGHT

Andy continues handing out candy canes to ungrateful children.

DISAPPOINTED CHILD

I don't want a candy cane. I want a Curly Bear.

ANDY

I'm not Santa. Fat man's that way.

He holds out the candy cane.

DISAPPOINTED CHILD

Is it high-fructose corn syrup--

ANDY

Just take the damn candy.

Andy looks out at a Buddi display. The Buddi toys are staring at him, making him uneasy.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Hey, Wes, I need a pee break.

WES

Not sure who Wes is, but Santa's gonna give you a big hard no on that.

Pugg and Falyn rush in from the other side of the store. They spot Andy and run towards him.

FRONT COUNTER

Karen deals with customers at the register. A huge line builds up as customers grab their Buddis and assorted last minute Christmas products.

Mike enters the store and shoves his way to Karen's till.

MIKE
Andy. Where is he.

KAREN
Mike? What are you--

MIKE
Where's your son?!

KAREN
Over there. What's going on?

Mike heads for Andy.

SANTA STAND

Pugg and Falyn make it to Andy. Pugg is armed with a hatchet. Falyn is wielding a hedgetrimmer.

PUGG
Andy! Abort! GTFO!

He grabs Andy's candy bowl and kicks it aside.

WES
Hey! That's not good boy behavior--

PUGG
I'm Jewish! Fuck a reindeer!

Falyn REVS the hedgetrimmer at Wes.

FALYN
You wanna see the devil,
motherfucker?!
(to Andy)
It's Chucky. He's here. C'mon!

ANDY
Shit. We gotta get mom!

Andy runs through the store towards Karen. An arm GRABS HIM. Shoves him to the ground. It's Mike. He straps Andy into handcuffs. Karen runs over.

MIKE
You've got some goddamn explaining to do!

KAREN

What the hell are you doing?! Get off of him!

She tries to pull Mike off. Mike SHOVES her into a display case. She falls over, shocked by Mike's sudden aggression.

PUGG

Let him go!

Andy looks around. Everybody he cares about is in one place. A place that just happens to be full of Kaslan products.

ANDY

It's a trap. This is what he wanted.
(to the others)
He's gonna kill you all! Get outta here! Go!

Andy struggles. Mike presses him against the ground.

MIKE

Don't make this any harder!

ANDY

Fine! Just get us outta here!

CUSTOMERS record the incident on their phones.

The store's background Christmas music CUTS OUT of the Kaslan speakers.

A customer's phone RINGS. Then another. Another. Soon EVERY KASLAN PHONE IN THE STORE IS RINGING. Customers check their phones.

ANDY (CONT'D)

We're too late.

Every Buddi in the Buddi display turns on, engaging in friendly dialogue through their boxes.

BLONDE OMNI-1
Hello. What's your name?

BRUNETTE OMNI-1
Are you my best buddy?

*
**

GINGER OMNI-1
Are we having fun now?

BUDDI BEAR
Well golly! Do you want to play?

*
*
**

Pugg and Falyn aim their weapons at the smiling robots.

Everybody is too distracted to notice a small figure pressing against the curtain behind Wes.

A knife SLICES through the curtain, STABBING Wes in the neck. Right in the jugular.

Wes jumps to his feet, stumbling against the curtain. SLICE. SLICE. The knife STABS him in the stomach.

WES

Glaagh!

Wes staggers into the crowd in his blood-soaked Santa costume, kicking toys out of his way.

Customers lower their phones as blood SQUIRTS out of Santa's neck, spraying all over them.

He grabs a traumatized child, blood squirting into her hair.

WES (CONT'D)

Haaalpgh!

Mike runs over to aid Wes.

MIKE

We need a doctor!

The lid of a Christmas present flips open. A Kaslan drone FLIES OUT, soaring straight for Santa.

The blades SHRED INTO Wes's skin. Wes's blood splays across the floor and all over Mike.

The panicked customers SCREAM, fleeing towards the exits, shoving each other out of the way.

A display case full of Kaslan Buddi Bears, the modern take on Teddy Ruxpin, start SINGING an eerie rendition of *Have a Holly Jolly Christmas*.

Kaslan RC cars zoom across the floor, TRIPPING customers.

The giant inflatable Buddi POPS, deflating into the crowd, trapping parents in the balloon folds.

Buddi Bears crawl out of their boxes, waddling through the bloody mess.

BUDDI BEAR

Oh boy, I'm beary excited.

The drone SLICES into a FATHER's back.

THE LIGHTS GO OUT. We hear the drone BUZZ against flesh.

LIGHTS BACK ON. More blood. More bodies.

The store has spiraled into chaos. Customers dodge the drone while slipping on blood, crawling and dragging their screaming children away from the blood bath.

A buddi Bear tries to strangle a MOTHER hiding under a table.

The drone soars towards Pugg. Mike jumps in the way and grabs the device as it SHREDS at his chest and arms.

MIKE

Aahhh!!

He TOSSES it to the ground, SMASHING it.

ELECTRONICS AISLE

Still handcuffed, Andy dodges the stampede of customers.

Andy catches a glimpse of Chucky staring at him through the crowd. A man tramples by. He loses sight of the evil doll.

Pugg STABS a Buddi Bear with his hatchet.

PUGG

That's for Franklin, you furry fuck!

Andy slides his cuff chain under his legs so his hands are in front again. He rolls next to Pugg.

ANDY

Pugg! Get me out!

Andy spreads his cuffed hands out on the ground, exposing the chain.

PUGG

Don't move!

Pugg SWINGS the hatchet down. CLANG. He misses the chain by six inches, nearly chopping Andy's hand off.

PUGG (CONT'D)

Maybe just leave 'em on?!

ANDY

Yup!

They scramble into the crowd.

A Kaslan security HUB lights up. "Lockdown - Activate"

Security grilles slowly begin to lower down over the exits.

BUDDI DISPLAY

Parents shove old ladies out of the way to get the hell out of the store. It's every man, woman and child for themselves.

Mike staggers through the middle of the chaos. He drops to his knees, bleeding from his chest wounds, losing consciousness as he takes in the madness.

FRONT COUNTER

Customers funnel through the exit as the security grille lowers, PUNCHING and KICKING each other out of the way.

Andy and Falyn SLAM into each other. Andy drops to the ground.

ANDY
Where's my mom?!

FALYN
We gotta go!

ANDY
I gotta find my--

FALYN
No time! She probably already got out!

Falyn pulls Andy to his feet and drags him towards the exit. The final customers crawl under the grille.

FALYN (CONT'D)
No!

The grille shuts and locks just as Falyn and Andy make it to the exit. Trapped inside.

The drone flies back up into the air. It SOARS directly towards Falyn.

ANDY
Look out!

Andy shoves Falyn down and jumps in front of her. He closes his eyes as the drone zooms towards him, accepting his fate.

Beat. He opens his eyes. The drone hovers in front of him.

It's not trying to kill him.

It veers to the left, trying to go around Andy to get at Falyn. Andy blocks the way. It won't attack him.

PUGG (O.S.)

Hey!

Pugg. The drone turns towards him. Pugg waves his hatchet, unsure what to do.

Falyn thrusts her hedgetrimmer into the drone's propellers and GRINDS it apart.

FALYN

Hatchet!

Pugg tosses her the hatchet. She CHOPS into the drone's core, disabling it. This girl is badass.

FALYN (CONT'D)

(to Andy)

It didn't attack you. He wants you alive.

ANDY

He wants me to suffer. He's gonna kill everybody I care about.

PUGG

You care about me, right?

ANDY

Yeah.

PUGG

Then let's get the fuck outta here.

ANDY

We've gotta find another way out.

FALYN

Don't move.

Falyn pulls the hatchet out of the drone, then SWINGS DOWN between Andy's hands, CHOPPING the chain of his handcuffs apart. She inspects the hatchet in her hand.

FALYN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna keep this.

She hands Pugg the hedgetrimmer, then marches through the aisles, ready for battle.

ANDY

I think I'm gonna follow her.

PUGG
Yeah. Good idea.

Andy and Pugg follow Falyn.

Falyn inspects a security camera aimed down at them. She CHOPS the electrical cord with the hatchet.

FALYN
Take out anything with a camera. He's got eyes on us.

The lights shut off throughout the building one by one until the building is completely dark.

PUGG
Shit.

They hear footsteps in the distance. Andy grabs at items on the shelf.

ANDY
I think I found a flashlight.

He turns it on. It's a pink princess light that SINGS when activated, casting a rainbow-shaped light onto the wall.

SINGING PRINCESS FLASHLIGHT
Let your light shine through!

FALYN
Shut it off. Shut it off!

ANDY
I can't make it stop!

*
**

SINGING PRINCESS FLASHLIGHT
The magic is inside of you!

The flashlight turns off.

Footsteps behind them. THUMP. Something drops off the shelf. Andy activates the light.

SINGING PRINCESS FLASHLIGHT (CONT'D)
Let your light shine through! The magic is inside of you!

He aims the light down the aisle. A basketball bounces their way.

Just before the light cuts out, they spot a glimpse of Chucky dragging his knife across the ground.

PUGG
(whispering)
Go. Go!

They sneak through the aisles. Wall speakers SCREECH to life. Audio clips from Chucky's memory bank play out.

PUGG AUDIO CLIP

He's not our friend. Not anymore. --
He's not our friend. -- He's not...

PUGG

That's not... I didn't mean--

ANDY

It's fine.

PUGG

It's not fine. I was wrong about
everything. I--

Falyn clasps her hand over Pugg's mouth. Chucky's silhouette is seen moving across the aisle.

They bury themselves in a pile of stuffed toys.

Through the darkness, they see Chucky's beaming red eyes moving their way. Getting closer. Closer.

Andy's hearing aid SCREECHES. Loose battery. He tears it out, muffling the sound as he removes the battery.

A long beat. The kids stay deathly still. Falyn readies the hatchet.

Chucky steps back, closing his eyes. The red light disappears. Nothing but darkness.

Beat. They hear footsteps. Lots of footsteps.

PUGG (CONT'D)

(whispering)

What's happening?!

Silence. Chucky's red eyes open. Several other sets of red eyes open throughout the store. The Buddi Bears. They're all around. And Chucky's controlling them.

BUDDI BEAR HORDE

Are we having fun now?

ANDY

RUN!

They toss the stuffies aside and flee. The red eyes are shuffling moving towards them. Bear silhouettes with red eyes in every direction.

The kids skid down the aisles, tripping over toys and display cases. Andy turns on the flashlight again to find their way.

SINGING PRINCESS FLASHLIGHT

Let your light shine through! The
magic is inside of you!

PUGG

Worst! Flashlight! Ever!

They turn the corner. Streams of light cast across the ground from a security grille that hasn't shut all the way, pinned against a shopping cart.

ANDY

There! It's still open!

They run towards the grille. Pugg trips over a body. It's Mike. Andy checks his pulse.

ANDY (CONT'D)

He's still alive. Grab his legs.

PUGG

What? We've gotta--

ANDY

I said grab his legs!

Andy and Pugg grab Mike's ankles and drag him towards the grille.

Falyn protects them with her hatchet, tracking the Buddi Bears as they move through the shadows around them.

FALYN

Hurry, guys, hurry!

They reach the grille and roll Mike's body underneath.

A nearby television turns on, displaying a video feed of Karen tied up in the middle of the warehouse.

CHUCKY (V.O.)

(over the speakers)
Going somewhere?

ANDY

Mom.

FALYN

No. He's trying to lure us back in.

CHUCKY (V.O.)
(over the speakers)
You can't save them all. If you leave
this place then no more play time.
It's your choice. One or the other.

Chucky lets out a maniacal LAUGH.

ANDY
We can't just leave her.

PUGG
We stay here and we're all dead! We
gotta go! We'll call the cops!

Beat.

ANDY
Okay. Okay, let's go.

Pugg and Falyn drop their weapons and crawl under the grille.
They look back. Andy is still on the other side.

FALYN
Let's go! Hurry!

ANDY
I'm not letting anybody else get
hurt. It's my fault this shit
started. Now I'm gonna finish it.

PUGG
Wait, Andy! Don't--

Andy KICKS the shopping cart free from under the grille. The
grille drops down and locks into place.

A red emergency light shines down on Andy. The footsteps of
the Buddi Bear horde can be heard coming his way. Their red
lights are surrounding him.

Andy places his hearing aid back in his ear.

He picks up Pugg and Falyn's weapons.

Blood-spattered with a black eye, wielding a hatchet and a
hedgetrimmer, Andy holds his ground. Fierce, savage, ready to
brawl.

ANDY
(calling out)
All right, Chucky. You wanna play?!
LET'S PLAY!

He raises the hatchet as the footsteps get closer, letting out a BATTLE CRY, and --

The lights turn back on. The Christmas music returns. The Buddi Bears are nowhere to be seen.

Andy spins around, on edge. Nothing. Nobody.

He's had enough. Andy storms towards the warehouse doors.

INT. ZED-MART - WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Andy bursts into the warehouse. The place has the eerie feel of a toy and electronics graveyard. Shelves are packed with returned products and damaged goods marked for recycling.

Karen is tied up and gagged in the middle of the aisle. She GROANS, shaking her head, trying to get Andy to turn back.

The floor is littered with the bodies of broken down Buddi 1 toys marked for return. Disabled ginger dolls with missing limbs strewn across the ground.

Andy scans the ginger doll mess. Any one of them could be Chucky. He tiptoes through the toys, weapons at the ready.

CHUCKY (O.S.)

Look at them all. Forgotten.
Replaced. But not me.

A small figure moves amongst the damaged dolls, then stops, blending back in before Andy can see him.

Karen GROANS through her mouth gag. Andy moves faster.

A voice clip plays over the speakers.

KAREN (V.O.)

(over the speakers)

Andy's just... he's a bit different --
starting to think he needs therapy --
Andy! What's gotten into you?! --

A Buddi waddles directly towards him from behind. Andy spins around, ready to swing as --

The Buddi BUMPS into Andy's leg. Panicked, Andy falls backwards to the ground. It's not Chucky.

GINGER BUDDI

Ouchie wouchie. I'm hungry. Let's go
to Jonga Burger.

CHUCKY (O.S.)

These aren't your friends, Andy. You don't need other friends. They try to keep us apart. They try to ruin our fun.

(beat)

I won't let that happen.

A forklift next to Karen activates, raising its forks up in the air. A rope is tied around one of the forks. The other end is tied around Karen's neck. He's going to hang her.

ANDY

No!

Andy clammers to his feet. A knife SLASHES his leg.

Andy spins around, SWINGING his hatchet at the dolls, GRINDING at them with the hedgetrimmer. He can't find Chucky.

Another SLICE.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Aaagh!!

Andy drops and rolls to the side, searching for Chucky in the mess of disabled toys, unable to find him.

He crawls through the doll limbs, pushing himself up, limping forward.

CHUCKY (O.S.)

Don't try to stop this. You'll only make it worse.

The forks keep raising. Karen's feet are kicking in the air. She's choking. Struggling.

Andy limps over to the forklift. Grabs at the controls.

He yanks levers. Turns the ignition. He can't make it stop.

Andy climbs up the shelving unit next to Karen, scaling up onto a pallet rack, ten feet up. He leans out from the shelves with the hedgetrimmer, cutting at the rope hanging Karen.

The threads tear free, one by one. Almost through.

Andy hears a rustling on the rack next to him. He looks over.

Chucky LEAPS OUT and latches onto Andy's face. Andy drops the hedgetrimmer.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)
Don't get in my way, Andy!

They roll across the rack. The entire shelving unit SHAKES. Chucky PUMMELS Andy in the face. Andy SHOVES Chucky into the boxes and shelves.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)
I'm gonna finish what I started!

Karen flails in the air, still hanging, face turning blue. She doesn't have much longer.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)
I'm supposed to be your buddy! ME!
ONLY ME!

Andy pins Chucky against a box, SWINGS the hatchet and CHOPS IT into Chucky's eye. He KICKS Chucky away.

Andy reaches out, grabbing Karen's rope and cutting it with Chucky's knife.

Chucky runs back over, jumping on Andy's back, grabbing at his hair.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)
NNNO!

Andy CUTS her free. Karen drops to the ground.

Without the rope to hang onto, Andy free falls towards the ground with Chucky.

He SLAMS onto his back.

EXT. ZED-MART - NIGHT

Pugg waves his phone in the air, trying to get a signal.

Falyn applies pressure to Mike's chest wounds.

PUGG
Still no signal!

Mike JOLTS AWAKE, gasping for air.

FALYN
Stay down. You're a mess.

MIKE
Where... where's Andy?

INT. ZED-MART - WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Andy opens his eyes. His vision is blurry. He's laid out on the ground, in great pain, struggling to move.

Chucky climbs to his feet.

CHUCKY

You don't understand. I'm doing this for you, Andy. Once they're gone it's just you and me. Forever.

He pulls out his knife, tucked into his overalls. Walks towards Andy.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)

I was broken. That's why you didn't love me. But they fixed me. I'm better now. I can entertain you. I can do everything you wanted me to. I'm the only friend you need. Me. I know how to make you happy now.

Still tied up and gagged, Karen sees Andy's hatchet nearby. She shuffles towards it.

Andy groans, trying to move, weak.

Chucky sounds increasingly unhinged with every line.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)

But you won't let me. You don't wanna be happy. Which makes me wonder...

(beat)

Maybe you're broken, too.

Chucky climbs on top of Andy's chest.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)

Maybe something's wrong on the inside. There's only one way to find out. I've gotta open you up. See what we're dealing with.

Chucky lifts up Andy's shirt, exposing his chest.

ANDY

Don't.

CHUCKY

I'm gonna fix you, Andy.

ANDY

Don't do this.

CHUCKY
(mimicking Andy's line)
I'm sorry. It's the only way.

Chucky raises his knife in the air, about to strike down,
when --

ANDY
(singing)
You're my buddy... until the end.

Chucky stops at the sound of the Buddi Song.

ANDY (CONT'D)
(singing)
More than a buddy, you're my best
friend.

Chucky's eyes FLICKER between red and blue. His imprinting
triggers.

CHUCKY
No. N-n-no, it's not -- KZZT. Can't --
KZZZT -- b-b-b-buddy -- KZZZT --
until the -- KZZZT.

Andy grabs the RC car and SMASHES Chucky in the head with it.
Andy grabs Chucky's knife and ROLLS on top of him.

He swings the knife up in the air, ready to strike, when --

CHUCKY
Chucky's eyes light up. Blue. He looks cute and innocent
again. Just like the first time we saw him. Chucky looks
around, confused, lost, like he just woke up.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)
A-a-andy? What's happening? I'm
confused. How d-d-did I get here?

Andy hesitates. His hand trembles. Torn.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)
What are you doing? Are we playing a
g-g-game?

Andy grips the knife with both hands, trying to muster up the
courage.

CHUCKY (CONT'D)
Andy, d-drop the knife. Drop the
knife or no more play time. You're my
b-b-buddy until the end. Remember?

Beat. Andy tears up.

ANDY
This is the end.

Andy STABS the knife into Chucky's core.

CHUCKY
Aaaaanddddyyyyyzzzzzztttt.

Chucky reaches out to Andy. His body powers down, going limp.
Andy drops onto the ground next to him, catching his breath.

ANDY
(remembering)
Mom.

He turns to check on Karen. Chucky is back on his feet, knife in hand.

CHUCKY
RRRAAAAH!!

Chucky LUNGES at Andy.

Karen dives in and CHOPS the hatchet into Chucky's neck, having managed to cut herself free.

With Chucky's neck chopped open, she places her feet on the doll's shoulders and PULLS on his head.

KAREN
Don't! Touch! My fucking! Son!

She TEARS his head off. His wiring SPARKS. His entire body CONVULSES.

Chucky's head rolls to the ground. The eyes FLICKER then fade to black. Dead.

Karen falls to her knees next to Andy, barely conscious.

Andy hugs her. She holds him in her arms. They're a mess. A bloody mess. Mother and son.

We hear the distant sound of SIRENS coming their way.

EXT. ZED-MART - NIGHT

PARAMEDICS roll out Karen on a stretcher to a nearby ambulance.

Mike is rolled out on another stretcher next to her. He nods to her, too weak to speak.

POLICE OFFICERS close off the area.

Falyn and Pugg try to get a closer look from behind the police tape.

PUGG
There. There!

Andy limps towards them from the back alley, dragging Chucky's body by its leg. Bruised and battered, cuts all over... he looks like hell.

They run over to Andy and hug him.

PUGG (CONT'D)
Holy shit! You're alive!

Falyn SHOVES Andy.

FALYN
Don't you ever ditch us like that!

PUGG
We were ninety-five percent sure you were dead. You look like a used tampon. Let's get you an ambulance--

Pugg tries to wave down the paramedics. Andy stops him.

ORION
PICTURES
UR
ANDY
This isn't over yet.

He hands Falyn the hatchet.

EXT. VACANT LOT - NIGHT

Chucky's remains are laid out on a concrete slab.

The kids surround him, armed with bludgeoning weapons.

Falyn SWINGS her hatchet down, chopping at Chucky's body.

Pugg joins in with a sledgehammer, crushing his electronics.

Snow falls to the ground as the children smash Chucky's body to pieces in SLOW-MO.

Bits of electronics fly in all directions.

LATER

Chucky's body is a pile of broken electronics. Falyn pours gasoline over the remains. Andy flicks a lighter and drops it on the pile. Chucky's remains IGNITE.

The kids sit around the flaming pieces of plastic and metal. They watch it burn in silence.

Andy pulls a broken popsicle stick out of his jacket. Chucky's "present" he made him. He kept it all this time.

He stares down at it for a long time. He throws it in the fire.

ANDY

Next year I'm asking for a goddamn hamster.

Pugg and Falyn LAUGH.

FALYN

What time is it?

Pugg checks his phone.

PUGG

Two AM.

FALYN

Well then.

(beat)

Merry Christmas.

The kids huddle together.

We PAN OUT to a view of the rundown neighborhood.

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

Our investigation has concluded that Kaslan shares no responsibility in the horrific events that transpired at Zed-Mart.

A TELEVISION

ON SCREEN: A Kaslan press conference. Henry Kaslan addresses the crowd.

HENRY KASLAN

However, as a precaution we are recalling all Buddi models for the time being.

(MORE)

HENRY KASLAN (CONT'D)

At Kaslan the customers come first.
We're always looking to innovate. To
improve. That's why I am using this
opportunity to announce...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The same living room from our opening commercial. We're back
in an upbeat commercial again.

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

The all new Buddi Two.

The camera PANS to Buddi, smiling and waving.

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

We've spent time listening to our
customers. We're confident that this
model will improve on every feature
of the Buddi, and so much more.

We MOVE IN towards Buddi.

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

At Kaslan we believe that happiness
is about more than entertainment.
It's about being known. Understood.
Loved.

FADE OUT.

ORION
PICTURES

HENRY KASLAN (V.O.)

Introducing your new best friend.

Two RED EYES BURST OPEN, illuminating the Buddi's menacing
face.