

## 1. INT. DILAURENTIS BACKYARD GAZEBO. NIGHT

The sound of thunder clashed with the flash of lightning above the gazebo hole of the Dilaurentis backyard. The wind flowed through as raindrops fell upon the makeshift grave. Suddenly, a hand begun reaching out of the earth.

ALISON (INNER MONOLOGUE)  
Someone...please...I can't hold  
on much longer.

The weight of the earth was too much. Blackness surrounded ALISON DILAURENTIS as she was exhaling her last breath, ready to let go once and for all.

Suddenly, she felt a rush of oxygen as the brightness of the moon and the lightning flashed across her face. Someone had pulled her out. She opened her eyes in a state of shock, trying to make sense of the situation as she saw a figure standing in front of her at the edge of the gazebo hole. The lightning flashed illuminating the face of the figure, revealing it to be MONA VANDERWAAL.

MONA  
Oh my god, Alison. I got here  
just in time...

(She shifts her feet  
nervously, glancing toward  
the makeshift gazebo grave)

...Your head is bleeding. We  
need to go somewhere safe.

ALISON  
(breathing heavily)  
M...Mona? What are you doing  
here? Were you following me?

ALISON analyzed the situation, trying to remember the horrors of the night. MONA remained silent, now glancing

toward the purple Jenna Thing bracelet that had fallen off into the dirt, along with the torn bloody yellow top Alison was wearing earlier that night.

ALISON

I can't remember a thing  
right now. Please just take  
me out of here.

## 2. LOST WOODS MOTEL. NIGHT

MONA closes the faucet as she wrings a wet towel, walking over to ALISON to clean up her wounds.

MONA

I still can't believe  
somebody tried to kill you.

ALISON

Nobody followed us, right?  
They can't know that we're  
her.

MONA

Who, Alison? Who are you so  
afraid of? Who's following  
you?

ALISON

There's something I need to  
tell you Mona. A secret I  
have kept for a very long  
time, the secret that almost  
killed me.

MONA

You can trust me Alison. But  
to clear things up, I think I  
already know what it  
is...Courtney.

ALISON

Wait...you mean—

MONA

I knew since the night of the Halloween party at Noel Kahn's house. Remember, I went as Cat Woman? I knew there was something off when you didn't recognize me.

FLASHBACK

ALISON

Do I know you?

MONA

No, but you will.

END FLASHBACK

MONA

It didn't take me too long to figure out that you didn't recognize me because you weren't the Alison everyone thought you were. So I did some digging, a lot of digging. I discovered your twin sister, the real Alison, was taken to Radley around the same time you became friends with Aria, Hanna, Emily and Spencer. That explained so much, why you weren't so quick at recognizing me to bully me: you were still trying to get used to assuming the real Alison's life. So I played along. I watched you from afar, partly out of my own interest, and partly to keep an eye out to see if real

Alison ever returned. She was the one who attacked you at the Halloween house, right?

ALISON

Mona, you haven't told anyone else this right?

MONA

And let me guess: she's the reason you ended up with a gash on you scalp. And for the record, your secret is safe with me.

ALISON

My memory is too fuzzy; I can't remember a single thing that happened this night. All I remember is leaving the barn after the girls had went to sleep, and an argument with my sister...

Alison paused as the gears began to turn in her head. Quick flashes began to run through her mind: hearing a familiar voice; someone grabbing her mouth as her sister stood by watching at the gazebo hole; "You're here" in her sister's voice; "Of course I made it, I'll always come for you." said the mysterious yet familiar voice; the sound of a metal shovel scraping the dirt; the horrible sound of an impact on her head, complete blackness.

ALISON

There was someone else, someone with my sister that night.

MONA

Do you think this person is A?

ALISON

I don't know what to think or remember right now. All I remember is, my sister was about to push me into the gazebo hole but I managed to break away from her, only to realize someone grabbed me from behind. Whoever this person was, they sounded like I knew them from somewhere, but I can't for the life of me put it together.

MONA turned around as she walked toward the windows of the motel room, staring at her own reflection, analyzing the situation. She recalled the memory of running ALISON at the doll shop in Brookehaven.

MONA

I used the name you told me to use, "Vivian Darkbloom".

MONA

I'm scared for you, Courtney.

ALISON

I'm scared for me to.

MONA

If this, "A" person, whoever was helping your sister terrorize you, was willing to bash your head, what's stopping them from trying again?

ALISON

Nothing.

MONA

Maybe you should die.

ALISON

What?

MONA

Let "A" THINK you're dead.

ALISON

How do I do that?

MONA

You disappear. If your sister was to find out you were still alive, she wouldn't stop until you really were buried for good.

ALISON

Is that really a good idea? How could I just erase my entire life and start over?

MONA

Leave that part up to me. You should rest. Cmon, I got you. Everything is going to work out exactly the way it's supposed to. You'll see.

As MONA laid ALISON to rest, her mind was racing with ideas. As ALISON fell asleep, MONA walked up from the bed and remembered the exposed gazebo hole, with the bloodied yellow top and purple Jenna Thing bracelet. She figured out the way to help ALISON disappear.

### 3. DILAURENTIS BACKYARD GAZEBO. NIGHT.

MONA hurried past the bushes making her way past the Hastings barn, sneaking into the Dilaurentis backyard. She glanced at the 4 PLL's, sounds asleep. She sneaked past the gate as she entered the gazebo site. She stumbled upon something unexpected as her

eyes fell upon what she was looking for. There was a blonde girl with a bloodied scalp lying lifeless next the gazebo hole. MONA struggled between a state of panic, and a state of opportunity. She had only come to retrieve the bloodied items, but as she glanced at the unknown body on the ground, she quickly conjured up the brilliant idea of taking the yellow top and purple bracelet, and placing the items on the body. Suddenly, before she could act any further, a woman exited the porch of the Dilaurentis manor.

MELISSA

Why is it so hard to reach  
you? Do I have to dial 911 to  
talk to you?

Mona panicked as she jumped away from the gazebo hole running to a nearby bush before Melissa could spot her. She glanced for a moment to see what was going on, but as Melissa move closer off the porch, Mona ran off the property.

MELISSA

Wilden, you need to listen to  
me. I'm extremely worried, I  
can't find Alison anywhere  
and I saw her arguing with  
Spencer not too long ago.  
Whatever it is you're doing,  
you need to get here now. I  
think something might have-

Melissa paused as her eyes fell upon a horrible sight. Her hands shook as she suddenly found herself out of breath.

MELISSA

Oh god, something is terribly  
wrong. I need to call you  
back.

She hung up the call as the phone dropped to the ground. She ran in a panic to the gazebo hole, staring at the lifeless body covered in blood, wearing the yellow top and purple bracelet that said "Alison" on it.

MELISSA

Oh god, Spencer. No. No, what have you done. Why did it have to come to this.

She grabbed the metal shovel at the frame of the gazebo as she pushed the lifeless body into the hole. She began to pick up dirt with the shovel as she poured the dirt over the body of the blonde girl, crying, unable to look beneath at the tragic sight. As she poured dirt, she froze wanting to scream but unable to with a lump in her throat, as the girl in the gazebo hole began to wake up, her body flailing in a confused daze trying to grasp for air and life as the weight of the earth was almost crushing her.

MELISSA

Dear god Alison, I am so sorry. I'm so, so sorry. Oh god Spencer, what have you made me do.

She grabbed the shovel and continued pouring the dirt over the flailing body, constantly until the body began to disappear beneath the ground as the dirt covered the last traces until the hole was completely filled.