

Title: The Last Text

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Logline: When a curious, teenage girl discovers mysterious voicemail messages from the past or possibly the future, her journey begins as she dedicates herself to uncovering the truth of the events that lie ahead.

Summary: Cleo sits alone in her room on a windy, normal day in Wasilla, Alaska. Scrolling through her phone, she receives an anonymous call from a Caller Id that seemed very similar to her own. Convinced it was just a random scam call, she declines and casually resumes her activities. Seconds later they drop a mysterious voicemail.

Cleo opens the message and notices the voicemail had no date. She decides to open it and listen to it. What she heard next did not make any sense at first, since it mostly sounded like random words with no context jammed into a sentence. She ignored it and went about her day.

Little by little, the message kept accumulating, until small details in her life began changing. Her favorite pair of shoes are gone. Her mother's job went down the drain. And her father slowly became more distant. Deep down she knew it had something to do with the mysterious messages, so she began to decipher it down to every last detail. At last, she realized, they weren't random messages, they were warnings, warnings to watch out for something she could never even imagine. Realizing this, her best friend for years walks up behind her and stabs her in the back. But instead of words and discussion, it's with a knife. Weak and bleeding she took her phone and with every last breath she recorded a secret message and sent it as quickly as possible. Nobody knows how, but Cleo Warner vanished and was never heard from again.

The Last Text Script

Cleo sits alone on her bed talking with her best friend Kade Hail through her new phone.

CLEO: “Ugh, there’s nothing to do in this stupid town. I wish I could live in an actually interesting place, it’s so boring here.

KADE: “ YES! Exactly, literally nobody gets it. There’s nothing to do except look at the wind chime moving back and forth all day on my front porch.

Cleo giggles

CLEO: “I know right, maybe when we grow up we can move to Vegas together or something like that.

Kade and Cleo laugh and talk for a while when suddenly Cleo’s mom interrupts.

MS. WARNER: “CLEO, DINNER’S READY! AND GET OFF THE STUPID PHONE FOR A WHILE. I DIDN’T BUY YOU IT SO YOU COULD ROT IN BED ALL DAY.

CLEO: **scoffs** “COMING MOTHER”

Cleo gets off her bed when a random number rings her phone.

CLEO: “Damn, that looks a lot like my phone number. Oh well, probably just some scam call anyways.”

The ‘mysterious’ number leaves a voice message.

MYESTERIOUS CALLER: “Remove unnecessary noise. Animals, whales, and yaks. Forget Running on Methan. Ketchup apartments don’t erupt. Protect lovely earths away snakes eggs.

CLEO: **bursts out into laughter** omg what little kid sent this. Hold up, let me send it to Kade.

*Kade does not respond to the message
5 minutes later-*

CLEO: Huh, Kade hasn’t responded yet. She’s probably just busy.

Months passed and Cleo continued to get the mysterious messages. Her phone almost ran out of storage because of the same repeating message. But this is not all, little details in her life began to change. She couldn't find her favorite pair of shoes that she got for her 13th birthday. Her mom lost her job due to the violation of company policy. And her father became more distant. Deep down Cleo knew something was wrong, that it had to do with the mysterious messages.

CLEO: **crying** My whole life's falling apart. I don't know what to do anymore. Both my parents are a mess. Kade won't speak to me since. And I- I just want to give up by now.

CLEO: These messages are driving me crazy. I know that they have something to do with my life but I don't know what.

Cleo thinks deeply about all the messages.

CLEO: Wait... the message from before. "Remove unnecessary noise. Animals, whales, and yaks. Forget Running on Methan. Ketchup apartments don't erupt. Protect lovely earths away snakes eggs." I think this translates into something deeper. Okay *R* now it *U and....* It says RUNAWAYFROMKADE.

Cleo stares at the message in disbelief.

Her best friend since Pre-k was dangerous? How could this be? Cleo slowly started putting pieces of her experiences together.

CLEO: What??? OMG, my mother's job. Kade sent in that false record. And she acted like that weird man on facebook my parents would always fight about. But-t wh-y would she do this to me.

KADE: Hello, Cleo

CLEO: **gasping and noticing the strange metal object behind her back.* Umm what are you doing here? **Stammering.* Get away from me!

KADE: But why... am I *NOT* your best friend?

CLEO: **crying. *thinking -N-N- NO, I am not your friend. You betrayed me and my family. I hate you and I never wanna see you again. - Speaking.....* Um no, didn't you just betray me.

KADE: No, no, of course not. I love you. Come give me a hug.

They both hug. Cleo cries, not sure about what to do.

Then suddenly, Kade stabs her in the back. Not with words but with a knife. A cold, hard, bloody knife.

CLEO: *with shortness of breath. WHAT, WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME! *cough *cough

KADE: Oh honey, you were never the sharpest tool in the shed. However, you figured out my ways, so now I have to kill you. Sorry 'bout that. Maybe we could've been friends, but just not in this universe. Good bye.

Kade leaves the rooms grinning. Cleo starts to cough up blood while reaching for the nearest phone. She frantically starts to record messages to herself. Praying that her future self was just a bit less naive than she was.