



**INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Above the door, letters spell out "LAUGH" and "LOVE". Where "LIVE" once was, a dusty outline remains.

The vibe is straight out of a 2001 Teen Beat Magazine: burnt CDs, a boombox, and Beanie Babies strewn about.

As we scan the room, two WOMEN talk off-screen:

WOMAN #1 (O.S.)  
He picked Hemingway's.

WOMAN #2 (O.S.)  
Ew. That bar?

WOMAN #1 (O.S.)  
Don't worry, I have all my vaccinations.

WOMAN #2 (O.S.)  
Men these days can't even buy dinner for a first date.

WOMAN #1 (O.S.)  
Dinner? I'd settle for breadsticks.

A poster of \*NSYNC hangs above the bed, but Justin Timberlake has been crudely ripped out.

WOMAN #2 (O.S.)  
Well, I'm cooking so I can save you some if you'd like?

WOMAN #1 (O.S.)  
Yes please. I'm working early tomorrow so I won't be late.

WOMAN #1 is CATHERINE REEVES (30, beautiful, petite, but her sturdy posture exudes confidence). She sits cross-legged on the floor, a silhouette before a full-length mirror, makeup scattered around.

Sitting in front of Catherine is our WOMAN #2, LILY (27, wide-eyed and perpetually smiling), Catherine's roommate and best friend for life. She gleefully finishes Catherine's lipstick.

LILY  
Surreeee, Catherine...

CATHERINE  
(mumbling through the  
lipstick application)  
(MORE).

CATHERINE (CONT'D)  
You think I'd fuck a Hinge date on  
the first night?

LILY  
Catherine.

CATHERINE  
Ok. Don't answer that. But I won't.  
Promise.

LILY  
Promise accepted. You're done.  
Gorgeous!

Lily pulls back and admires her work. Catherine examines  
herself in the mirror, she smacks her lips together.

CATHERINE  
*Stunning.* Thank you, Lily Billy.

She uses the dresser to hoist herself up. There, a FRAMED  
PHOTO shows Young Lily and Young Catherine in matching school  
uniforms: Lily smiling, Catherine about to burst into tears.

LILY  
And hey, if this guy doesn't want  
to spend forever with you, I do.

Catherine smiles and looks down at an open DIARY on her  
dresser. The bottom corner says:

"Going on a date with Stan tonight. He writes '2' instead of  
'too' in texts... Gross."

She shuts the diary and stashes it in a drawer.

CATHERINE  
Ok! Wish me luck!

LILY  
You don't need it, hot stuff.  
(Beat)  
Be safe.

CATHERINE  
Always.

Catherine walks out the front door. As it shuts, Lily's smile  
turns to concern.

EXT. PENROSE STREET - NIGHT

A mural reads: "PENROSE, COLORADO - THE CITY OF HOPE!"

THEY'RE TURNING MY LIFE  
INTO A FUCKING SHOW



"SHE'S A SERIAL KILLER FOR GOOD"  
"LOL I'm like a fucking superhero."

THE LOGLINE (ACCORDING TO IMDB)  
"A WOMAN WITH AN ADDICTION TO VIGILANTE  
JUSTICE IS FORCED TO CLEAN UP HER MESS AND  
RETHINK HER PURPOSE AFTER ONE OF HER  
KILLS GOES AWRY."

...DAMN, THAT'S PRETTY CLOSE.



PODCAST V.O. (CONT'D)  
*Best part is, they're discreet,  
 kind of like The Tearer.*

Stan's running on instinct and running out of it, too. They circle each other.

PODCAST V.O. (CONT'D)  
*And they accept most insurance providers! So no worries there.*

With a final burst, Stan launches at Catherine. The whole of him flying, every last bit of energy.

But Catherine ducks Stan's drunken charge, and he crashes through the window behind her.

His body SLAMS into the cement driveway two stories below.

PODCAST V.O. (CONT'D)  
*Better Help pairs you with a licensed therapist so you can get your life going in the direction you want.*

Catherine hears an OLD LADY's SHRIEK from below.

PODCAST V.O. (CONT'D)  
*Here's to a healthy, new outlook!*

She creeps toward the broken window.

PODCAST V.O. (CONT'D)  
*To save 20% on your first session, go to betterhelp.com/TheTearer.*

She sees the old lady scream again, standing just a few feet from Stan's mangled body, her DOG barking wildly.

PODCAST V.O. (CONT'D)  
*Now back to our episode.*

CATHERINE

Fuck.

**TITLE CARD**

**THE TEARER**

INT. CATHERINE'S LIVING ROOM

Lily stands in front of a mirror with two expensive coats, switching them in front of her, back and forth.

I MEAN, I SEE IT, AND I AGREE WITH HER ETHOS, BUT SHE DIDN'T TRY ANY HARDER AND I'VE KILLED QUITE MY FAIR SHARE.

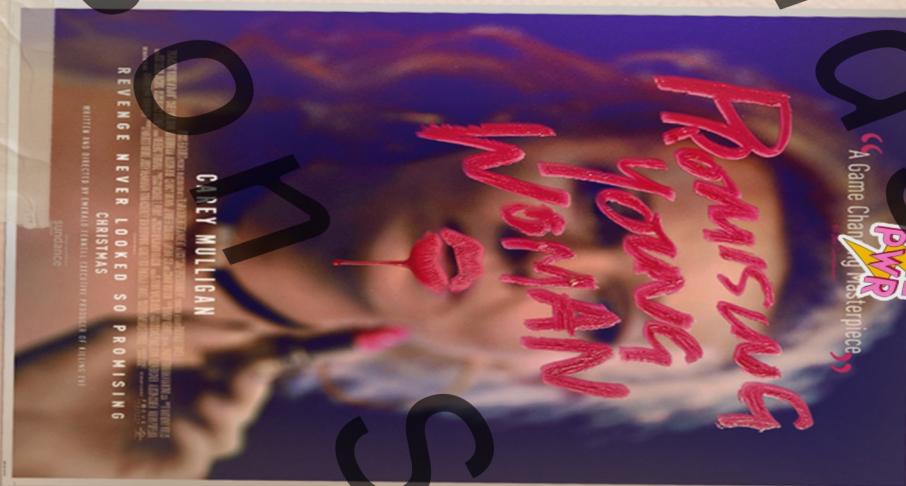
I WANT IT TO BE MORE LIKE DEXTER! BECAUSE HE ALSO CAN'T CONTROL IT, BUT HE'S LIKE... GREAT AT IT.



AMERICA'S FAVORITE SERIAL KILLER



# DEXTER



REVENGE NEVER LOOKED SO PROMISING

WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY PAUL HAGELIN  
CHRISTMAS

Sundance

CAREY MULLIGAN

REVIEWED BY ROBIN STURGEON

14

# Hudson

# Sampson

# Sampson

# Hudson

# Sampson

# Sampson

# Hudson

# Sampson

# Sampson

hudson sampa

THE TEARER

CREATED BY

HUNTER MARCH

ALEX O'ADIA

HUDSON LUTHERINGHAUSEN

hudson sampa