

An Original Idea.

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FADE IN.

INT. KITCHEN

A clean and tidy traditional kitchen. Sat upon the work surface are two large ripe pumpkins.

Two teenage boys enter, TOMMY and JOHN.

Tommy rifles through a draw and emerges with a large knife.

TOMMY
Here you go.

Tommy hands John the knife and then removes another from a rack behind him.

TOMMY
I'll use this baby.

JOHN
Shouldn't we wait for your mam?

Tommy waves his knife around violently.

TOMMY
No, I'm sure we can hack these things into shape ourselves.

JOHN
Right oh. What you gonna do with yours?

Tommy rests and places his knife on the work surface.

TOMMY
Dunno, somet shit your pants scary.

Tommy removes a pen from his pocket.

JOHN
Yeah, mines gonna be like...what's that film with the pumpkin?

Tommy draws a line around his pumpkin.

TOMMY
Halloween three.

JOHN
No, that was that madman thing.

TOMMY

Not this one. Don't josh me,
this is my Mastermind subject.

JOHN

Well I think you're talking shit.

John holds his knife up beside his face and stabs down,
pivoting from his elbow. He makes a high pitch squeal
noise with each action.

Tommy picks up his knife and rests it on the line.

TOMMY

That was Psycho.

JOHN

Was it? Shit what's Halloween
then?

Tommy gently runs the blade along the line.

TOMMY

The man in the mask.

JOHN

Oh yeah, that was a good one.

TOMMY

Not much to it though was there.
A man in a mask killing people.

JOHN

It's a classic, everyone loves
Halloween.

Tommy stops and looks at John.

TOMMY

Well you thought it was Psycho.

JOHN

No I never.

TOMMY

Then why you'd do the knife
thing?

John shrugs his shoulders and picks up the pen.

JOHN

I don't know what to do with
mine. Think of a scary movie.

TOMMY
(deep voice)
What's your favourite scary
movie.

JOHN
The Blair Witch.

Tommy sighs.

TOMMY
Don't be a dickhead all your
life.

JOHN
What? You're a dickhead.

Tommy removes the top of his pumpkin.

TOMMY
I was doing *Scream* wasn't I.

JOHN
Scream? What you on about?

TOMMY
The film, *Neve Campbell*...have
you not seen any horror films?

JOHN
Yes! Just not shit ones like you
watch.

John quickly draws an uneven line around his pumpkin.

TOMMY
Wow!

JOHN
What?

TOMMY
(sarcastically)
That's scary.

JOHN
Bugger off, I'm just starting.

Tommy stabs his knife into the pumpkin's insides.

John runs the knife around his pumpkin.

JOHN
What's your favourite scary
movie?

TOMMY

Well it's not Halloween. Jesus I could write a better story than that.

JOHN

Oh yeah, sure you could. Your shit at English.

Tommy scoops out large piece of mush from his pumpkin and slaps down on the work surface.

TOMMY

You just need a good original idea. Like...

JOHN

Like what? Death killing hamsters.

TOMMY

Don't be stupid.

John removes the top of his pumpkin.

JOHN

Murderous dogs who sneak into peoples houses while they sleep and suffocate them by shitting in their mouths.

Tommy stops and looks at John.

TOMMY

Your a sick bastard.

John chuckles to himself and stabs his knife into his pumpkin.

JOHN

Yeah I know.

Tommy splats down another piece of pumpkin.

JOHN

A killer toy.

Tommy nods with satisfaction.

TOMMY

Been done.

JOHN

Bollocks! What film?

John removes some pumpkin.

TOMMY
Have you never heard of Chucky?

JOHN
Oh yeah.

TOMMY
You'll have to do better than that.

JOHN
What about...a killer monster.

TOMMY
Frankenstein, The Wolfman, King Kong, The...

JOHN
Alright smart arse.

Tommy put down his knife, picks up the pen and draws on his pumpkin.

JOHN
A killer car, that would be cool.

TOMMY
Christine.

JOHN
Who's she?

TOMMY
A car.

John pulls out more pumpkin insides. He holds it in his hands and squeezes the juice out.

JOHN
Ugh, I pulled out your brains.

Tommy picks up some mush and licks it.

TOMMY
Mmm, brains.

He repels at the taste.

TOMMY
Er, that's disgusting.

He throws it down and looks at his pumpkin. He has drawn a scary face on it.

JOHN
(sarcastically)
Oh, that's shit your pants scary!

Tommy picks up his knife starts to cut into his pumpkin.

TOMMY

It will be when I'm finished.

John picks up the pen.

JOHN

Parents that bore their kids so much they pull out their own eyes and stick em up their bums.

TOMMY

What?

JOHN

That's not been done before.

TOMMY

You should see someone with that mind.

John chuckles.

JOHN

Yeah, your sister.

TOMMY

Steady.

JOHN

She's nectar, and she's got a great pair of...

Tommy waves his knife at John.

TOMMY

Too far.

JOHN

Sorry mate, calm down.

John concentrates with the pen, steadily drawing on his pumpkin..

JOHN

Mongoloid girls that drool infected spit into handsome boys mouths when they kiss.

TOMMY

Your a mingo.

Tommy removes two pieces of pumpkin.

TOMMY
(deep voice)
It has eyes!

JOHN
What's that off?

Tommy looks at him blankly.

JOHN
It has eyes, what's it off?

TOMMY
I don't know. I just said it cos
I cut out it's eyes.

John drops the pen and spins his pumpkin round to show Tommy.

JOHN
Well, what do ya think?

The face of clown is drawn on his pumpkin.

TOMMY
And how are you gonna cut that
out?

JOHN
Dunno, good though ain't it.
Clowns, now they're scary.

TOMMY
Killer clowns.

John looks at his clown face.

JOHN
Has that been done then? Well I
can't change it now.

Tommy cuts into his pumpkin.

TOMMY
You're right though, clowns are
scary. I remember my dad got me
a clown for my birthday, he was
freaky.

JOHN
Your dad bought you a clown for
your birthday. Where do ya keep
him.

Tommy stares at John.

TOMMY
Very funny. You're such a
sponge.

John hacks into his pumpkin.

Tommy removes pieces of pumpkin, creating jagged teeth.

TOMMY
Just the nose to do.

JOHN
I think I can remember that
birthday clown. Didn't he like
smash a cake in your face?

TOMMY
Yeah, and I was six! My dad went
ape.

Tommy removes the nose piece.

JOHN
Yeah it was funny.

John removes pieces from his pumpkin.

The two continue in silence for a few moments.

JOHN
Blood sucking butterflies that
leave their victims with
gingervitus.

Tommy laughs.

TOMMY
Ginger hair is so scary.

John chuckles.

JOHN
Danny Liverick's hair is proper
ginger. He's weird.

TOMMY
So is Lauren Sneed's. Bet she's
got a ginger runway.

They both laugh.

JOHN
Yeah, in the dark it'll be like
landing lights.

TOMMY
What?

Tommy looks at his finished pumpkin and spins it full circle in admiration.

JOHN
(sarcastically)
Awesome mate.

He looks up with a puzzled look.

TOMMY
You've seen Halloween three, you watched it here.

JOHN
Did I?

Tommy carefully trims the inside of his pumpkin.

TOMMY
Yeah it had nought to do with Michael Myers. It was about Halloween pumpkin masks.

JOHN
Don't remember it.

TOMMY
It was shit.

John looks at his pumpkin. It has eyes but no mouth.

JOHN
Shit masks or shit film? Hey, shit masks that melt and to peoples faces and then they get attacked by giant flies.

TOMMY
Giant fly's been done.

JOHN
What film?

TOMMY
The fly, you thick twat.

John puts down his knife.

JOHN
Is that good?

TOMMY
Oh aye, It has this bit where the fly...man thing, spews on someone and it like melts his arm off.

JOHN
Sounds good.

TOMMY
Oh wait I know what these need.

Tommy exits.

JOHN
(loudly)
You'll have to think of somet
original then.

Tommy enters with two large candles.

TOMMY
Here you go.

He hands one candle to John.

TOMMY
Stick it in and we'll light em
up.

JOHN
You hear what I said, you'll have
to think of somet original.

Tommy places his candle in his pumpkin.

TOMMY
Erm, gimme a minute.

He searches the kitchen draws and finds a box of matches.
He sparks one and lights the candle.

TOMMY
OK, what about pumpkins that come
to life.

JOHN
And...

TOMMY
And...breath fire at stupid
bastards who get too close.

JOHN
Light mine.

Tommy sparks another match and lights John's candle.

They both look over their creations.

TOMMY
Done and done.

JOHN

Yep, lets go. Should we blow them out?

TOMMY

Nah, they'll be fine, they'll burn for hours. Maybe they'll burn my sister if she gets to close.

They both laugh and leave.

The two pumpkin glow on the work top.

A muffled noise emanates from John's mouthless pumpkin.

Silence for a moment.

Another muffled noise.

A cough from Tommy's pumpkin and flash of fire shoots from its mouth.

A muffle from John's.

Silence again.

ANGELA, early twenties, enters.

She opens the fridge and removes a can of coke. She looks over at the two pumpkins.

ANGELA

Jesus Thomas, you shouldn't leave candles burning.

She inhales a lung full of air and leans in toward Tommy's pumpkin.

Tommy's candle coughs.

FADE OUT.