

THE DOORWAY TO HELL

OVER BLACK:

WOMAN'S VOICE

They say our eyes are the doorway
to our souls.

FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: a pair of WOMAN'S EYES; bloodied and crying. They
look from side to side in despair.

WOMAN'S VOICE

But that's a lie.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - The WOMAN, early 20's, her hands tied
behind her back, she is circled by a group of six CLOAKED
FIGURES. One of them holds a knife to her throat.

WOMAN'S VOICE

Truth is they're the doorway to
the gates of hell.

CLOAKED FIGURE #1

She's not the one.

The cloaked figure with the knife slices the woman's throat
open. Blood spurts everywhere.

The woman falls to the ground and convulses as her eyelids
flutter shut.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

HILLARY, 26, wakes beside CALLUM, 28, he is sound asleep. She
slinks beneath the covers and begins to give him a head job.

Callum wakes up. He looks down at Hillary and moans. She
stops and moves up the covers to lie on his chest.

CALLUM

Are you going for best wake up
call ever?

HILLARY

It's your anniversary present.

She leans forward and kisses him.

CALLUM

We're not married.

HILLARY

One year is a big thing for me, whether you want to count it or not. So...I can either keep going or stop now, if that's what you want?

CALLUM

Hell no!

HILLARY

That's what I thought.

She flips the covers back over her head.

EXT. HILLARY'S HOUSE - DAY

Hillary walks out onto the porch in her PJ's and picks up the paper. Callum kisses her goodbye as he strides past her, in business attire, suitcase in hand.

CALLUM

Meet me at ten under the big willow on Anderson's Lane. I've got something special planned.

HILLARY

Full of surprises after all.

CALLUM

Just make sure Anna's there in time to take over for you tonight.

Hillary looks at him with shock.

HILLARY

The carnival? Shit!

CALLUM

What's wrong?

HILLARY

Argh! I said I'd be there early to help them set up.

She races inside. He calls after her--

CALLUM

Remember ten O'clock?

HILLARY

I will.

Callum shakes his head and takes off down the path.

INT. HILLARY'S HOUSE/BEDROOM - DAY

Hillary races to get dressed.

HILLARY

Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit!

As she runs into the HALLWAY a dark figure, dressed as the GRIM REAPER, appears in front of her. She SHRIEKS and jumps back with a fright.

HILLARY

Rodney, I don't have time for your games right now.

RODNEY, a 22 year old ghost, laughs as he removes his grim reaper mask. Hillary walks through him to grab her heels from beside the front door.

RODNEY

You forgot, didn't you?

HILLARY

Of course. Wouldn't be me if I didn't.

She takes a folded piece of paper and a pen from her handbag. She unfolds the paper to reveal a wish list. She crosses off: "Stick with the same boyfriend for at least a year".

RODNEY

There isn't by chance a wish on there to kiss a ghost?

HILLARY

You're cute, Rod, but no.

Hillary puts the list back in her handbag and rushes out the door. Rodney floats through the wall to follow.

EXT. MAGIC SHOP - DAY

A small line of orange dust lines the doorway. A sign beside the door reads: 'Evil Be Gone'.

Hillary walks inside. She turns to Rodney, who remains outside.

HILLARY

Coming or what?

RODNEY

Fortunately I've got things to do
and people to scare.

HILLARY

Fine. Leave me to my lonesome.

Rodney winks at her and disappears.

RODNEY (V.O.)

Remember ten O'clock.

INT. MAGIC STORE/BACKROOM - DAY

The real deal; candles, potions, powders and other assorted magical supplies.

An OLD LADY serves Hillary at a small counter. She hands Hillary a paper bag.

OLD LADY

How've your visions been?

HILLARY

Waning. But that's ok, I guess.
Sometimes a break's good.

Hillary begins to leave, but the Old Lady grabs her arm.

OLD LADY

Wait, I believe this is yours.

The Old Lady hands her a bracelet with a dangling amethyst.

HILLARY

No, that's not...

She stares into the Old Lady's eyes while the Old Lady puts the bracelet on her wrist.

OLD LADY (V.O)

A great evil comes. You can choose to either save us all or surrender the earth to the living dead where we will be consumed by eternal darkness. Beware that each choice comes with a price. The choice is yours. Choose wisely.

Hillary blinks and the Old Lady is gone.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALL - DAY

From a ladder, Hillary overlooks a large house of horrors maze that runs from one end of the hall to the other. She ticks off items on a clipboard.

As she climbs down the ladder she drops the clipboard, but freezes it in mid fall. She contemplates using her power to bring it up, but lets it fall.

The PRINCIPLE, 50's, dressed in a werewolf costume, enters from a side door. He walks over and picks up the clipboard.

PRINCIPLE

This looks fantastic. The kids are going to love it. Thanks again Hillary, your help was very much appreciated today. I don't think we could have done it without you.

HILLARY

It was a lot of fun actually.

PRINCIPLE

Well, it's about time you got ready for your own stall.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

The hustle and bustle of a full blown carnival; bright lights, amusement rides everywhere, music blares, TEENAGERS scream and shout with excitement while they enjoy the night.

INT. GYPSY TENT - NIGHT

Hillary sits at a table dressed in an old sequined gypsy costume, a set of Tarot cards laid out in front of her. She reads them for a YOUNG COUPLE.

HILLARY

What I'm reading here is...that
your future looks bright together.
You have many happy years ahead.

The young woman grabs her hand.

YOUNG WOMAN

Thank you.

Her partner drags her out of there.

YOUNG MALE (V.O.)

Thirty dollars for that load of
crap? Never again.

Hillary reshuffles the cards and places them in a neat pile in the centre of the table. Rodney appears in front of her.

RODNEY

Liar.

Hillary takes her wish list from her pocket and crosses off:
'Tarot read at a public event.'

HILLARY

Yep, he's gonna cheat on her and
she's gonna cut off his wiener,
but how do you tell somebody that?

RODNEY

Don't you have somewhere to be?

Hillary checks her phone -- 10:01pm

HILLARY

Shit! Where the hell's Anna?

Rodney disappears as a bolt of LIGHTENING flashes from outside the tent. Teenagers SCREAM as the lightening strikes again and again around the school.

Hillary puts her wish list back in her pocket and creeps towards the entrance of the tent to peer outside--

Blood pools on the ground with bodies that fall with each lightening strike, torn apart by something unseen, a great power; evil. Flesh on the bodies disintegrates as they contort uncontrollably.

From thin air, five cloaked figures appear. They walk towards Hillary's tent.

HILLARY

Oh, no. No, no, no, no, no.

She searches for a weapon of some kind but doesn't have any.

A cloaked figure opens the tent entrance to find -- Nothing. No one inside.

HILLARY

squirms while she crawls over skinless bodies on her way behind a maze of sideshows and rides.

She gazes around the corner of a ride to see the cloaked figures getting close, checking every nook on their way.

CLOAKED FIGURE #1

Wanna be my play toy sweetheart?

He pulls a GIRL out from under a sideshow. She thrashes and kicks at him while he grabs her elbows and pulls her arms back until her ribs crack. He drops her body like a rag doll.

Hillary covers her mouth in disgust. She gets up makes a beeline for the hall which is just ahead of her.

CLOAKED FIGURE #2

Gotcha.

INT. HALL/HOUSE OF HORRORS - NIGHT

Hillary slides behind a FRANKENSTEIN STATUE to hide. She looks to the ceiling and bites her lip.

CLOAKED FIGURE #3
I'd say here kitty, kitty, but
it's so cliché. Don't you think?

He grabs Hillary by the hair. She SCREAMS.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

Moonlight glistens off a big willow tree in the background.

Six cloaked figures surround Hillary in a circle. She stands helpless with her hands tied behind her back and one of them holding a knife to her throat. One of them steps towards her.

HILLARY
Why me?

The other cloaked figures in the circle clasp hands and begin to chant.

CLOAKED FIGURE #4
I need you to see what I can't.

She looks at him with confusion, recognition.

HILLARY
Callum?

Callum removes his cloak and Rodney appears beside him.

HILLARY
You? You were both playing me the
whole time?

She tries to move, but the blade knicks her neck and she recoils. Callum circles her.

CALLUM
Figuring you out. Making sure I
was right. After all, this can
only be done once a year and it
has to be perfect.
(MORE)

CALLUM (CONT'D)

See Hill, we need seven to make our pact complete and this seven can't just be any seven. It has to be specific. And Rodney here, he's our man, accidentally killed before his time. All I need you to do is open the portal of the dead so we can retrieve him. Then our circle will be complete and we'll become the most powerful warlocks in the world. The end.

HILLARY

I won't do it. Opening the portal will fill the world with a darkness not even you can control.

Callum stands face to face with her.

CALLUM

You really don't have a choice.

He takes a small knife from his pocket and cuts five lines beneath each of Hillary's eyes. She squeals with each cut. He blows a pink dust in her eyes, forcing them shut.

Hillary tries not to open her eyes, but she can't help it; a white light in the distance draws her attention. She follows it as it moves closer and closer until it's right beside her.

Callum watches her every move with a callous smile.

As the white light becomes larger, the amethyst on Hillary's bracelet touches her palm and illuminates.

OLD LADY (V.O.)

Take hold of your powers now if you wish to save us all before it's too late.

Rodney's entire body begins to shimmer. Callum watches as the portal appears.

CALLUM

It's working.

Hillary grips the amethyst tight. A tear rolls down her cheek as she whispers--

HILLARY

Great and powerful Hecate, by
thine it will be undone.

The portal disappears and Rodney's shimmer fades. Callum runs over to the portal and drops to his knees.

CALLUM

No!

Rodney hangs his head, disappointed.

RODNEY

Another wasted year.

HILLARY

I told you I wasn't the one.

In a rage, Callum pounces at Hillary with his knife and slices it across her throat. Blood flows down her neck.

Hillary falls to the ground, unable to move. Her wish list falls from her pocket and turns to dust.

In her last breath, one of the cloaked figures bends down beside her. He looks into her eyes.

CLOAKED FIGURE

Such beautiful eyes. What a shame.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

The Cloaked Figure puts a jar with Hillary's eyes in it on a shelf next to a row of other jars with eyes. He turns the light off on his way out.

CLOSE ON ONE OF HILLARY'S EYES: Hillary stands inside, alone, in darkness. She thrashes her arms against the eyeball in a useless attempt to get out.

FADE OUT

THE END