TEST TRIAL

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EXT. PARK - DAY

The moody grey sky contrasts with the bright orange leaves that decorate the ground and almost skeleton trees.

Two girls sit on a wooden bench with vacant stares, LIAH (17) dark raven hair, and BRIDGET (17), blond, innocent.

LIAH
I wouldn’t want anything traditional, that’s boring.

BRIDGET
Me neither, I’d want mine outside versus a church.

LIAH
Yeah, nothing big, just close friends and family.

BRIDGET
I still like the idea of having lots of flowers.

LIAH
I guess. I don’t know, I have a very specific idea of mine. I mean I’ve been planning it since I was a little girl.

Bridget sends Liah a quizzical glance.

LIAH
What? Like you haven’t thought about it?

BRIDGET
I guess I have, I don’t know, I think I’d be happy with this.

Bridget glances forward.

Reveal the girls are watching a departing funeral from afar.

Liah stares ahead at the casket.

LIAH
(Boasting)
I can’t believe it worked.

BRIDGET
I think you need to slow down, Liah.

(CONTINUED)
Liah looks to Bridget like she’s a child. She brushes her hair out of her face.

**LIAH**
You wouldn’t understand. These powers, they’re like a drug and the high just keeps on getting better.

**BRIDGET**
But if you’re not careful -

**LIAH**
(Interrupting)
Don’t worry, I’m not going to do anything to you, if that’s what you’re worried about. You are on my side. Plus, the thing about witches Bridget, they don’t have enemies.

Bridget breaks eye contact, apprehensive.

Liah stares ahead.

**LIAH**
It’s time.

The girls stand up in unison and walk towards the funeral. They make their way to the casket.

Liah stands triumphantly over the coffin.

She does a quick act of feeling sympathetic to the remaining mourners as she subtly steals one of the flowers from within.

She grabs Bridget’s arm and the two walk towards a wooded area, a devilish smile plastered across her face.

**EXT. WOODS – NIGHT**

The moon is visible against the dimming sky.

Liah and Bridget walk through the woods. Dry leaves crunch under their feet.

Liah walks a confident stride, Bridget cautiously following her path.

**LIAH**
We’re almost there.

The two battle branches as they make their way.
BRIDGET
Why did you do it?

Liah stops in her tracks and turns, sneering at Bridget.

LIAH
Don’t pussy out on me.

BRIDGET
(Offended)
I’m not. I just want to know why.

LIAH
She had it coming.

BRIDGET
What did she do?

LIAH
She thought she could cross me but little did she know, she can’t. She got caught in web, I guess you could say.

BRIDGET
That’s enough reason to kill someone?

LIAH
(Defensively)
You’ve seen what I can do, right? I suddenly have the power to do anything I want. You can’t expect to give me grenade and not throw it.

Liah smirks.

Bridget stares blankly at her.

LIAH
Are you coming or not? There’s one more step to the spell and I can do it with or without you.

Bridget follows.

The girls make their way to an opening. Candles circle a pentagram drawn in the dirt.

Liah immediately kneels down inside the circle, grabbing instructions from her pocket.

Bridget hesitantly follows.

(CONTINUED)
LIAH  
Are you ready?

Bridget nods.

Liah lights the candles, she crushes the flower and scatters it into a premade potion.

She grabs Bridget’s hands, they close their eyes.

Liah takes a deep breath.

LIAH  
(Receiting)  
Here I ask in this very hour,  
Help me use all my power.  
As she’s buried in the deep,  
Curse her with eternal sleep.

The wind picks up and the candles extinguish. Dead silence.

The girls open their eyes.

LIAH  
Did it work?

BRIDGET  
I don’t know.

A crackle is heard in the distance.

Liah slowly gets up and starts walking towards the sound, she looks back at Bridget.

The sound happens again, louder.

Bridget stands up and moves towards Liah.

They walk slowly through the woods until they come across the coffin, sitting in the open.

LIAH  
What is this?

BRIDGET  
What did the spell say?

Liah looks at the spell again, frantically.

LIAH  
It doesn’t say anything.

The coffin creaks.
Liah takes a deep breath, rebuilding her confidence. She approaches the coffin as Bridget watches.

She moves closer, then looks up to Bridget for reassurance. Bridget timidly nods.

Liah slowly opens the coffin to find nothing inside.

LIAH
What the fuck happened?

Liah stares into the coffin, her confidence fading.

BRIDGET
You know, witches do have enemies -

Suddenly, Liah stops dead in her tracks. Her back arches, she levitates to the tips of her toes, frozen.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
Other witches.

Bridget smiles sinisterly. She gets up and walks in front of Liah to look her dead in the eye.

Liah’s eyes bulge out in fear.

Bridget looks her up and down, disgusted.

BRIDGET
Except, I’m a real witch. Here’s the thing, Liah. You do have a little bit of a gift, and I sensed it from the moment I met you. However, every little spell you think you’ve been doing, was all me.

Liah remains still.

BRIDGET
It was a test, to see how you would use the powers if I taught you how to fully access them.

Bridget brushes Liah’s hair out of her face like she had done to her before.

BRIDGET
Want to know your results? You failed.
With a motion of Bridget’s hand, Liah falls to the ground, coughing.

Bridget circles her as she gasps for air.

LIAH
(Desperately)
Pleeeaaase!

Bridget bends down to her level.

BRIDGET
Sorry, you just got caught in my web.

Bridget’s eyes fade to black, she grits her teeth and curls her fingers.

Suddenly, Liah freezes, she’s unable to breathe. Something inside her grows until her rib cage bursts underneath her flesh.

Liah claws at her own mouth as cob webs start pouring out. She pulls at the cobwebs but they don’t seem to end.

Her eye balls grow fuzzy and spiderwebs spill from around her eyes.

The veins in her arms start to bulge from her skin, a dark purply black.

The skin tears and tons of small spiders scatter around the woods.

Bridget stands up, her eyes returning to normal.

The spiders clear until there is nothing left of Liah.

Bridget takes a deep breath, and walks into the woods.