THE FIXER

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OCTOBER ONE WEEK CHALLENGE 2009

INT. DUNCAN'S LAIR

A re-furnished basement of a house, fitted with desks and filled with scientific equipment. Test tubes filled with liquid. It's dark and dusty. The place is a mess. It hasn't been cleaned in a year.

The windows of the basement are blacked out, and in the corner of the room two young teenagers; one boy, one girl, are CHAINED to the wall; their clothes stained with a GREEN SLIME.

The athletic looking boy, ALEXANDER, is handsome and has thin blonde hair and is dressed in a VAMPIRE costume. He turns towards the girl, ROXANNE, who is extremely pretty and is dressed as a WITCH.

ALEXANDER

He tricked us! I knew Duncan had been feeling down lately, and all I wanted to do was try and make him feel better by coming to his stupid party! Now look at us? What were those things? I thought they were just dressed up, like us! I'm sorry I got you into all this mess.

ROXANNE

(Sighing)

It's not your fault. How you were supposed to know Duncan was a scientific pyscho? And, EW, that dog thingy got slime ALL OVER my costume!

ALEXANDER

It's not Duncan, Rox. I'm certain. I've know him my whole life...we've grown up together. Duncan's not capable of being such a ...monster!

ROXANNE

Look around you, Alex. Look what Duncan's been doing. This isn't something he started doing yesterday...he's been planning this for a long time.

The basement door opens--

-- Three figures step through. One human.

The human, DUNCAN, a rat-faced boy with long dark hair bolts the basement door from the inside.

To one side of Duncan a rabid dog-like creature, made out of a dark green slim, ROARS--

--showing off it's RAZOR SHARP TEETH. Green slime OOZES from its deadly mouth.

To the other side is a small hooded figure, who keeps his face hidden and holds a BLACK MAGICAL STAFF. He floats above the ground. Duncan refers to him as THE FIXER.

Duncan slowly turns to his two former friends, a MANIC GRIN creeping onto his face.

DUNCAN

Sorry for being such a rude host, but I thought you two needed some time alone to think about what you've done!

ALEXANDER

Duncan, listen to me. Whatever those things are...

DUNCAN

THESE ARE MY FRIENDS! That's more than I can say for you.

ALEXANDER

Duncan, this isn't you.

DUNCAN

You wouldn't know who I am. I've hid in your shadow for too long! I don't have to pretend to fit in, I'm allowed to be me.

(To The Fixer) Isn't that right?

THE FIXER

You suppressed Duncan from ever reaching his potential. Made him feel small. Like he didn't belong. Time to fix things, if you ask me.

The Fixer takes a step closer, pushing out his staff. Roxanne trembles.

Duncan flings his arm out to stop The Fixer moving any closer.

DUNCAN

I call the shots here.

The Fixer hesitates. Disgruntled, he takes a step back.

The slime-creature SNARLS. The Fixer wanders over to his pet and strokes it.

ALEXANDER

Duncan, what is going on?

Duncan's face lights up.

DUNCAN

I've been gifted with a second chance. I second chance at life. A life where people don't look down on me; where people will like me.

ALEXANDER

Duncan, I like you. We both like you. We're here at your party for God's sake!

DUNCAN

You don't like me. You pity me. I see it in your eyes! Alex, you made me clutch to your shadow because you thought it was the noble thing to do. You thought you were the hero.

Duncan's face darkens.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Well, I'm bored of playing Robin!

Duncan snaps his fingers and the Slime-Creature starts to wander over towards Alexander; it's mouth wide open showcasing its teeth.

ROXANNE

You've got it all wrong!

Duncan pounces towards Roxanne and grabs her face.

DUNCAN

Don't you dare say a word! Strung me along, made me believe I had a chance with you. But it was just another plan...just another plan to hurt me. You never liked me; it was always him.

(Pointing at Alexander)
It's ALWAYS you Alex. Alexander The
Great! NO MORE!

The Slime-Creature is inches away from Roxanne. She cowers in fear as it opens its mouth wide--

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

HOLD-IT!

The creature snaps its mouth shut. The Fixer sets his eyes on Duncan.

THE FIXER

(Angrily)

What now? We need to feed! Halloween won't last forever. Need I remind you of the importance that we feed today!

DUNCAN

Feed? No-no-no. I don't want them dead; I want them to by my friends. I want them to follow me!

Duncan leaps over to his science table, grabbing two test tubes which BUBBLE with a BLUE LIQUID.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Just a sip of this and they'll follow my orders. No matter the cost.

Alexander and Roxanne look at each other, their eyes wide.

ALEXANDER

You can't do this!

DUNCAN

You're so selfish! All the time! You can't even let me have what I want!

ROXANNE

Duncan, you're insane!

Duncan creeps closer to them. The Fixer hovers over and outstretches a LONG METAL HAND. Grabs Duncan's shoulder.

THE FIXER

The deal was that you would let us feed on these humans. If you don't we dissapear. We'll never go to the park...play on the swings. We need these humans to set us free!

DUNCAN

I thought you wanted what I wanted? And I want them to follow me. TO love me!

THE FIXER

You don't need them for that. You have us now. Let us feed on these two bullies, and we'll stand by you for the rest of your human life.

DUNCAN

You will?

THE FIXER

Always.

Duncan considers. BEAT.

DUNCAN

Do it. DO IT!

The Fixer nods and floats over toward Roxanne and Alexander. He studies them. The Slime-Creature is by his side.

The Fixer dangles his METAL HAND out again, and strokes Roxanne's face--

-- Tears FALL from her eyes.

ALEXANDER

DUNCAN, STOP THIS!

The creature snarls. The Fixer holds out his STAFF, and PRESSES IT AGAINST ALEXANDER.

Alexanders SCREAMS.

His body starts to DISPERSE. He starts to break down to little MOLECULES.

His scream ECHO'S as his human features become LOST and all that's left are floating molecules.

The Fixer spreads both of his arms out. He ABSORBS the molecules.

The Fixer turns his attention to Roxanne--

--who is crying and screaming.

The Fixer pushes his staff against her.

Duncan's eyes widen. Roxanne SCREAMS.

Duncan shivers.

DUNCAN

N-N-Now that's done. Will you two play with me?

The Fixer's head SNAPS towards Duncan. The creature GROWLS.

THE FIXER

Thank you, Duncan. You've set us free. We can go wherever we want now.

DUNCAN

You mean, wherever I want?

THE FIXER

Oh, did I forget to tell you? We only needed you for the permission to feed. You summoned us. We just needed to choose a boy so *insane* he would actually let us feed.

DUNCAN

Don't call me insane! You're meant to be my friend!

THE FIXER

A friend we no longer have any use for. You're a child. I hate children. Which makes this night the perfect night for revenge!

The Fixer approaches Duncan. Staff pointing towards Duncan's heart.

DUNCAN

(Crying)

I just want some friends!

The Fixer stops.

THE FIXER

Well, maybe I know just the two people who want to play a game with you.

When that haze clears, ZOMBIEFIED versions of ALEXANDER and ROXANNE stand by The Fixer's side.

Slowly, the two ZOMBIES creep towards Duncan.

Duncan tries to flee--

--but the Slime-Creature spits GREEN SLIME, PINNING him to the wall.

Duncan struggles, but there is NO USE.

THE FIXER (CONT'D) (To Slime-Creature) We're done here.

The Fixer turns his back--

-- on the ZOMBIES as they approach Duncan, who starts to SCREECH HELPLESSLY.