

Wicca Patrol

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FADE IN:

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

A CAR pulls into an empty parking lot of a GAS STATION and parks, after a moment it shuts off.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

A HOODED FIGURE, LARRY, sits in the drivers seat, almost motionless, breathing rapidly, his eyes reflect in the rear view mirror, apparently he's casing the station.

INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

JOE, the gas stations clerk, stands behind the counter watching a fat CUSTOMER, SAM, finger through some magazines.

JOE

Hey Sam. You going to buy one of those? This ain't a library you know.

Sam looks up at Joe and scowls.

SAM

Give me a minute.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

The car door opens, Larry steps out and makes his way towards the gas stations entrance.

INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Sam the customer walks up to the counter and tosses a magazine down, Joe picks it up and scans it.

JOE

Eight dollars and forty two cents.

Sam digs his wallet out of his back pocket, he takes out a credit card and hands it to Joe.

SAM

Damn, that's expensive.

Joe nods indifferently and scans the credit card.

(CONTINUED)

Suddenly the door opens, The CHIME sounds, Larry enters, he quickly glances at Joe and Sam, then hastily makes his way to the back of the store.

Joe eye balls the stranger, he obviously doesn't like the looks of this fellow, he turns to Sam.

JOE
(Quietly)
Do me a favor. Hang around a minute
until he leaves.

Sam looks back at the stranger, he notices the black trench coat and his nervous demeanor, he turns back to Joe.

SAM
Okay.

Sam stands a little to the side and tries to look causal.

At the back of the store Larry fiddles with the SODA MACHINE, he fills a cup half way up and then sits it down, he seems to be getting more agitated, he turns and starts for the counter.

Joe tenses as the Larry approaches, but never takes his eyes off him.

Sam slightly nods yes to Joe.

Joe gives a friendly smile to Larry as he walks up.

Suddenly Larry pulls out a SAWED OFF SHOTGUN from underneath his coat, he points it at Sam and fires, a loud BANG echoes through the station, blood splatters as Sam hits the floor, dead.

Joe ducks behind the counter.

LARRY
Get up!

Joe slowly gets up, his hands held high, they tremble like a leaf.

JOE
(Pleadingly)
Please don't kill me sir.

LARRY
Open the register!

Joe attempts to open the cash register, nothing, he can't do it.

(CONTINUED)

Larry puts the gun to Joe's head, Joe whimpers and furiously makes another attempt, BING, it opens.

LARRY (CONT.)
Empty it!

Joe takes the cash out and places it on the counter, it doesn't look like much money.

LARRY (CONT.)
Put it in a bag!

JOE
Okay, okay!

Joe grabs a bag and starts to put the money in it.

LARRY
Hurry!

Joe finishes putting the money in the bag, sweat drips from his forehead as he submissively hands the bag to Larry.

JOE
Please. I wont...

BANG! Joe is blasted back to the wall, a hole in his chest, he crumples to floor.

Larry rushes out of the gas station.

EXT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Larry jumps into the car, the car starts up and speeds out of the parking lot, smoke bellows as its tires skid madly in the get away.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A lone POLICE MOTORCYCLE sits in an empty parking lot.

ABBIE WELSH, 28, sits on the side of the bike, shrouded in shadow, her dark, gorgeous eyes sparkle in the moonlight as she rubs a shinny PENTAGRAM NECKLACE that hangs around her neck.

Suddenly a call comes in over dispatch, Abbie gets alert.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
(Through radio)
Attention all units. Robbery
suspect fleeing north bound on
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DISPATCHER (O.S.) (cont'd)
Chelsy boulevard. Need back up for
units in pursuit. All units
respond.

Abbie grabs the mic.

ABBIE
Dispatch. Unit 66 on rout.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Copy that unit 66.

Abbie hops on the motorcycle and fires it up.

The cycle speeds out of the parking lot like a bat out of
hell, its sirens blare, its lights flashing.

EXT. CHELSY BOULEVARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Larry's car speeds recklessly down the road, two PATROL CARS
in hot pursuit.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Larry looks at the rear view mirror, he scowls at the image
he sees, his face twists in drug induced anger.

He suddenly slams on the breaks!

EXT. CHELSY BOULEVARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Larry's car quickly comes to a dead stop with a LOUD
SCREECH, the two cop cars rapidly approach from behind,
closing in for a dead on collision.

INT. COP CAR - NIGHT

The officer sees the stopped car in the middle of the road.

OFFICER ONE
Damn!

He slams the breaks and swivels the steering wheel to the
left.

EXT. CHELSY BOULEVARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The two cop cars veer off, one to the right, the other to the left.

One car quickly loses control and races into a nearby park, flinging dirt and grass into the air as it spins out.

The other police car skids in front of Larry's car, Larry points his shot gun out the window and fires, the cop cars front window explodes into a million pieces.

Larry speeds off again.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Larry LAUGHS manically, he looks around, he sees no one else is following, he casually puts his knee up to the steering wheel and steers with it.

He takes out a small vile from his coat and empties some powder on his finger, he sniffs the powder.

He calms down as the drug enters his system, he feels better, he grabs the wheel again.

Suddenly he sees an object ahead, a BLACK CAT sits in the middle of the road, a menacing smile grows on his lips, he slams down the gas peddle.

LARRY
Here Kitty Kitty.

EXT. CHELSY BOULEVARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The Black Cat sits calmly as the car gets closer and closer, its tail flips back and forth, it even purr's, apparently oblivious to the danger.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Larry steers toward the cat, a THUD is heard, Larry smiles.

LARRY
Splat!

EXT. CHELSY BOULEVARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Nestled behind a row of bushes at the side of the road sits Abbie on her bike, shrouded in darkness, she watches as the get away car speeds by, she pulls out and follows.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Larry flips the radio station on, ROCK MUSIC blares out of the speakers, he looks at the bag of money, he pulls out a wad of bills and kisses them, he then throws the money down.

LARRY

I'll be having fun tonight!

Suddenly he hears a MEOW, puzzled, he looks around, his head on a swivel, he flips off the radio, after a beat he hears another cats MEOW.

He looks at the back seat, nothings there.

Another MEOW is heard.

LARRY (CONT.)

What the hell?

Suddenly, BOOM! The Black Cat he just ran over lands on the hood of the car.

Larry flips out, he slams the breaks hard.

EXT. CHELSY BOULEVARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The car screeches to a halt in the middle of the road.

Amazingly the Black Cat is still on the hood.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Larry peers out the front window, the Black Cat nonchalantly walks back and forth.

Incredulous, Larry takes the vile of drugs and tosses them hard on the floor board.

Then he grabs the shot gun and points it at the cat.

LARRY

Die already!

The cat stops and HISSES at him.

(CONTINUED)

Larry shoots, BOOM! He ducks to avoid the explosion of glass.

Larry slowly sits up, he doesn't see any sign of the Cat.

Suddenly out of no where, a head light flips on a distance down the road, a blinding light illuminates the car, Larry puts his hands up to shield his eyes.

Through the light Larry can make the outline of Abbie on her bike.

ABBIE

(Through microphone)

Driver, step out of the vehicle
with you hands up.

Larry grabs the wheel and punches the gas.

EXT. CHELSY BOULEVARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The car speeds down the road like greased lightening, the Bike starts up and bolts towards the oncoming car, its a game of chicken.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Larry holds the wheel tight, the motorcycle looms closer and closer, but he isn't backing down.

LARRY

I don't have anything to lose
dammit!

EXT. CHELSY BOULEVARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The two vehicles are seconds away from a head on collision.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Larry's hands shake violently on the steering wheel, he looks like a suicidal maniac.

Suddenly, like magic, the bike "jumps" in the air, Larry tilts his head as he watches Abbie's bike fly over the car.

EXT. CHELSY BOULEVARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Abbie's bike lands behind the car and slides easily into place, a stunt performed better than anything Evil Knievel could do.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Larry isn't paying attention to the road, he starts to lose control of the steering wheel.

EXT. CHELSY BOULEVARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The car swerves off the road in epic fashion, it flips over and over, it finally lands in a heap of twisted metal.

Larry, all bloody and broken, slides out of the wreckage.

Abbie rides up to the car, she turns off her bike and coolly steps off.

ABBIE

(Into Walkie-Talkie)

Dispatch, this is unit 66. 11-80 on Robbery suspect. Chelsy and Main. Request EMT.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)

Copy that 66. Sending EMT to Chelsy and Main.

Larry gazes at Abbie as she approaches, he gets a good look as she steps into the light of the street lamp, lovely in the extreme, raven black hair and eyes, sexy demeanor.

LARRY

(Gargled)

How did you do that?

ABBIE

I have my ways.

The Black Cat reappears, SEBASTIAN, Abbie's FAMILIAR, rubs up against her ankles.

LARRY

That cat! Keep it away from me!

ABBIE

(Sarcastically)

Sebastian wont hurt you.

(CONTINUED)

Abbie reaches down and pats the Cat, then she turns to Larry.

ABBIE (CONT.)
You murdered two innocent people
tonight Larry.

LARRY
(Surprised)
How do you know my name?

ABBIE
I know a lot about you.

Larry grabs his mid section and moans, he's in a lot of pain.

LARRY
I need to go to the hospital.

ABBIE
I've called for an ambulance. But
it wont do you any good.

LARRY
What do you mean?

Abbie pulls out a BLADE, Larry's eyes bulge.

LARRY (CONT.)
(Frightened)
What...what are you doing?

She takes the blade and quickly draws a Pentagram surrounded by a circle in the dirt.

Then Abbie looks sternly at Larry.

ABBIE
(Coldly)
Justice.

LARRY
Help! Somebody!

Abbie closes her eyes, Larry looks on in terror, he continues to scream, but starts to shake as she speaks.

ABBIE
"With his heart and soul that he,
May perish and forever be, Only in
hells company." So Mote it be!

Larry violently convulses, his eyes roll to the back of his head.

Abbie plunges the knife into the center of the Pentagram, instantly Larry stops moving, as if the blade went directly into his heart.

Abbie opens her eyes, she places the knife back in her cloths, and rubs out the drawing with her foot.

Suddenly the sound of SIRENS can be heard in the distance, then flashing lights.

Several Police Cars race up to the scene, Police jump out and rush up to Abbie.

POLICE #1
Are you okay?

ABBIE
I'm fine. But I think its to late
for him.

Paramedics furiously begin to work on Larry, but its hopeless.

POLICE #1
Good Job officer.

ABBIE
Thanks. I'll meet you back at the
station. The Chief will want a full
report.

Abbie heads for her bike, she hops on and starts it up.

POLICE #1
Okay.

Abbie speeds away, Sebastien sitting in front of her on the seat.

The Officer sees this, his eyes widen, then he shakes his head no.

POLICE #1
Nah.

The Police Officer walks over and looks at the crash scene.

Then just as hes about to turn away, he notices a patch of disturbed ground, He bends down to get a better look, he then looks in the direction Abbie drove off into the night.