

"Bruja"

Written & Directed by

Benjamin Pearce

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

ZOOM IN:

We open on a dimly lit hallway. A womanly figure holding something bright in her hand is standing at the end.

We begin to slowly move closer to the womanly figure. She is holding a long, red candle.

Once we are from the torso up. The beautiful blond woman raises her head.

FADE OUT

BEGINNING CREDITS.

There are several snapshots and photos of a family.

We see a mother, a father, and a daughter.

There are several other shots of strange looking symbols that look like they were drawn in a notepad.

FADE IN

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT- DAY

Three girls are walking out of a high school. All three of them look excited to be out of the prison they were released from.

The three girls walking are NATALIE WRIGHT, a brunette who doesn't look as excited as the other two, TAYLOR JENSON, a red head who's clothes are very colorful and also appears to take on the leader of the trio, and little RACHAEL WARD, the smallest of the three, probably the youngest of the three as well as the grungiest looking one of the three.

Natalie looks depressed at life, wearing all black: Black coat. Black pants. She stands a few feet behind Taylor and Rachael.

Taylor drops to her knees and raises her hands and looks up at the sky.

TAYLOR
School's out, bitches!

MONTAGE

INT. STORE- DAY

The three girls are having a blast. They are looking for clothes, doing your typical high school girl routine once they get out of school.

Natalie and Taylor look at clothes.

Rachael is wearing a funny looking hat.

RACHAEL
Hey guys, yay? Nay?

Natalie and Taylor glare at the hat and then burst into laughter.

RACHAEL
What? What is it?!

NATALIE
That's obviously a "nay."

Taylor walks over and rips the hat from Rachael's head.

TAYLOR
Don't ever wear this again. It makes you look like a tranny.

Natalie and Taylor start howling.

TAYLOR
Hey, Rachael, is that a lighter in your pocket or are you happy to see my sexy face?

Rachael rolls her eyes and gives off an annoyed look.

NATALIE
Hey, Taylor, it's ok. Trannies need lovin' too, you know?

Rachael smiles at Natalie, because Natalie is the one that sets balance within the three. Rachael knows Natalie would never say or do anything to hurt her.

RACHAEL
Fuck both of you!

Rachael smiles and runs over towards the other two and the three play with the hat and give snobby remarks about transvestites.

EXT. PARK- DAY

The three girls are having fun on the playground.

Natalie is sitting on the swing as the other two are goofing around and running throughout the park. Natalie smiles.

INT. SIDEWALK- DAY

Natalie, Rachael, and Taylor are walking down the sidewalk.

RACHAEL

I just don't understand why Gabby would do something like that to him.

TAYLOR

It was probably because of her snobbish attitude.

NATALIE

I was never a huge fan of Gabby anyway.

TAYLOR

Fuckin' slut.

Natalie looks across the road and sees an old house with a rusted look to it.

She stops to look at it as the other two walk a few steps ahead.

Taylor notices Natalie has lagged behind, so she stops and turns around. Rachael Turns to look as well.

Natalie is still staring at the old house with eyes of sadness.

Taylor walks up to Natalie and puts her hand on Natalie's shoulder.

TAYLOR

Are you alright, hun?

Natalie starts to tear up.

Rachael walks up to the other two.

RACHAEL

What's wrong, Nat?

(CONTINUED)

TAYLOR
Rachael, not now.

RACHAEL
What? Sorry. Jesus christ, I was just trying to find out what's wrong so I could try and cheer her up, bitch.

NATALIE
It's ok, Taylor. It's fine.

Rachael sticks her tongue out at Taylor.

Taylor retorts by "flipping the bird."

RACHAEL
Are you ok, baby girl?

NATALIE
I'm just fine, it's nothing that can be changed.

RACHAEL
Do you want to talk about it? I'm a great listener.

TAYLOR
Oh dear lord.

Rachael turns to Taylor.

RACHAEL
Shut up, Taylor!

Rachael turns back to Natalie.

RACHAEL
No, really, I'm a great listener. I used to play psychologist all the time in school. I'm here for you, girl. Anything you need to get off your chest, you can tell me.

Natalie looks away from the house and turns to Rachael. She smiles at her.

NATALIE
Maybe some other day I'll tell you; ok girlie?

Rachael smiles and hugs Nat.

RACHAEL

Alright, girl. You don't have to tell me right now. Whenever you're ready, okay?

NATALIE

It's not that I'm not ready, it's just... it's a long story and I'm too worn out to go into details. But...

Natalie takes a deep breath before speaking.

NATALIE

My parents... were...

Taylor walks up to Natalie and hugs her.

TAYLOR

You don't have to talk about it right now if you don't want to.

RACHAEL

Yeah, Nat, I wasn't trying to rush you. I'm sorry.

Natalie snuffles and looks up at Taylor.

NATALIE

No it's ok, taylor.

Natalie turns to Rachael.

NATALIE

Rachael, I know since you don't know the situation because you haven't been around this area enough to know any better, which is why I'm going to tell you. Because you're a great friend of mine. Both of you are. And I want to be open with you two, because I love you both. You two are like sisters to me.

Natalie takes one more deep breath.

NATALIE

Rachael, the reason I'm so upset right now is because... my parents were murdered in that house. And I don't like talking about it, in fact I haven't even been down this

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE (cont'd)
road in about a year, which is when
they were killed. That used to be
my house.

Rachael's mouth is dropped, her eyes are filling with tears.

RACHAEL
I'm so sorry---

NATALIE
It's alright, Rachael. Like I
already said: There's nothing
that's going to change it.

Rachael walks up and hugs Natalie.

Natalie drags Taylor into the threesome group hug.

They all stand in silence, hugging for a few seconds.

TAYLOR
Alright, girls. My place? Tomorrow
night? Sleep over???

NATALIE
I'm game!

RACHAEL
Let's do it tonight!

NATALIE
I would if I could but I have some
work to do around my place tonight.
So tomorrow would work better.

RACHAEL
Oh, ok that's fine.

TAYLOR
You can still spend the night at my
place, Rachael. Greg's going to be
over tonight, but you can still
come over. We'll just watch movies
all night. Popcorn and pickle
night?

RACHAEL
hell yeah!

Natalie smiles and rolls her eyes at the two.

The three walk away, leaving the crime scene, the home.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

You two are nasty. Popcorn and pickles?

TAYLOR

It's not as bad as it sounds.

RACHAEL

It's actually suprisingly really good.

NATALIE

Yuck.

EXT. NATALIE'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

We see the apartment building, a very tall building with a few lights in the windows shining through. Natalie walks up to the window.

INT. NATALIE'S ROOM- NIGHT

Natalie opens her window and turns around and goes over to her dresser.

She grabs a cigarette and walks back over to the window.

As she is about to light it, she notices somebody down on the side walk slowly walking past.

The manly shape slowly walks as if a lion was stalking it's prey.

Natalie stares at this figure. The figure does not stare back. He keeps walking. Something strikes Nat's eye about him. She can't quite put her finger on it.

CLOSE UP:

Natalie's face as she continues to stare.

ZOOM IN:

on the figure as he stops dead center in the middle of the sidewalk, and slowly turns his head up to Natalie's window.

EXTREME CLOSE UP:

On natalie's eyes as we see them light up with fear and paranoia. Paranoia that this figure is actually stalking her.

(CONTINUED)

ZOOM IN:

As the figure continues to stare.

CLOSE UP:

On natalie's face as she still continues to play eye games with the stranger.

WINDOW:

The stranger turns his head and walks away.

Natalie leans her head out the window to see the figure walk away.

FADE OUT

INT. TAYLOR'S ROOM- DAY

The three girls are sitting in a circle on Taylor's bed.

NATALIE

It was so frickin' scary, guys!

TAYLOR

He was just staring at you?

RACHAEL

Creeper...

NATALIE

Totally creepy.

TAYLOR

Yeah, totally fucking creepy.

RACHAEL

That's all he did was stare?

NATALIE

Yeah that's all he did.

TAYLOR

Man, if that was me in your position, I would have ran out there and been like "You want some of this, fuck stick? Bring it on! I'll take you on right here, right now!"

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

No, this was different. Any other time I would probably do the same thing, but this guy... something about him legitimately scared me. i felt scared for my life. I felt something and it wasn't a good feeling. I have been feeling weird since yesterday. I feel paranoid, i feel like the world is crushing my shoulders. I feel like something is wrong.

Taylor turns to Rachael. The two smile and look back at Natalie.

TAYLOR

Well, i think i have just the cure for your fear and paranoia.

NATALIE

And what might that be, exactly?

Taylor reaches under her bed and grabs a baggy. The baggy is filled with marijuana.

TAYLOR

This will take all of your troubles away.

NATALIE

And brain cells.

TAYLOR

Come on you know you want to.

RACHAEL

Come on, Natalie. it'll make you feel better!

NATALIE

i don't know, guys.

TAYLOR

Do it, man. Smoke with us, chickie!

RACHAEL

We're not in high school anymore. We're all adults here. It's time to enjoy our break before we all run off to college.

Natalie is thinking...

(CONTINUED)

TAYLOR
You wanna?

Natalie smiles.

MONTAGE OF THE GIRLS HIGH ON MARIJUANA.

Taylor and Rachael walk Natalie to the door.

NATALIE
Ok I'll be back around eight
o'clock. When i come back, let the
movie night slumber party begin.

TAYLOR
That's the spirit, girl.

Natalie opens the door and walks away.

RACHAEL
Bye, Natalie!

NATALIE
(v.o.)
Bye, Rachael! Love ya!

RACHAEL
Love you too, chicky!

Rachael waves. Taylor shuts the door.

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. OLD HOUSE- DAY

Natalie slowly walks up to the front steps of her old home.
She looks up at the house and then looks straight at the
door.

She walks up to it and turns the knob. The door opens right
up.

INT. PATIO- DAY

Natalie steps into her house and looks around, seeing how
dark and dusty the house is from the ageing of one year.

She slowly makes her way through the house.

INT. STAIRS- DAY

She looks up the stairs and sees the darkness at the top of the steps. She walks up the stairs, step by step. Each step creaking just as loud as the last.

INT. HALLWAY- DAY

She enters a long, dark, hallway. As she turns on a flashlight, she sees a quick glimpse of a foot walking into the last bedroom on the left side of the hallway.

She jumps and backs up against the wall. She is now shaking. She holds the flashlight towards the room.

NATALIE

Who's in there?

Natalie looks around on the floor. She sees a golf club lying on the ground beside the closet door.

She picks up the golf club and walks forward.

NATALIE

This is MY house! What are you doing in my house.

As she walks past the first room, the door creaks open. Natalie stops and looks into the room.

INT. PARENTS ROOM

As she walks into the room, she leans back out into the hallway to see if there's anybody there.

She shuts the door and walks over to the bed, sits down and begins to tear up and cry.

NATALIE

I'm so sorry. I'm sorry, Mom, Dad.
I wish there was something I could have done. I love you and miss you both. I'm so sorry.

Natalie begins to cry a little louder.

All of a sudden, a book falls from the shelf and it startles Nat.

She stands up and walks over to the book which is lying on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

She picks up the book, which is written in Latin.

She opens the book and it reads on the first page "To Rod and Chris."

She begins to flip through the book and is seeing all of these demonic looking symbols. They look demonic to her because to Nat, they are foreign.

As she skims through the book she notices words such as "Bruja" and "Wicca."

As her eyes are widened, she continues to skim through the book. A picture falls out of the back of the book onto the floor.

Natalie looks down and shines the light on the picture. The picture is of her mom and dad holding candles and looking up into the sky like they're taking part in some ritual.

She looks towards the bookshelf and shines the light onto it and sees several more wiccan books.

Her eyes widen as she sees several occult books.

As her flashlight shines on the bookshelf, the light in the hallway turns on quickly and shuts back off.

Natalie quickly turns around and shines the light into the hallway.

Remembering she shut the door to the room before she came in, she begins to get even more scared.

NATALIE

Who's there?

Footsteps are now coming down the hallway. Natalie backs up against the wall and continues to shine the flash light out into the hallway.

Her flashlight dies. She tries hitting it and the light does not turn back on.

Then the footsteps stop right by the doorway.

VOICE

(v.o.)

Natalie...

The creepy, ghostly voice begins to terrify her.

NATALIE

Who's there?! Who is it?

All of a sudden, there is silence throughout the entire house.

Natalie looks out into the hallway.

All of a sudden, a hand grabs her shoulder. She quickly turns around and yells.

There is nobody behind her. She scopes out the room. There is nothing.

All of a sudden, the bedroom door slams shut, causing Nat to quickly spin around to see "DOOMED" written on the door.

Natalie's eyes widen and she covers her mouth with her hand.

The closet door slowly starts to creek open.

Natalie slowly turns her head towards the closet door as it is opening.

She looks at the wall in the closet and sees the "Eye" drawn on the wall. The wiccan eye symbol is inside of a giant inverse pentogram.

She quickly turns around and runs towards the door and struggles to open it for a moment, as the closet door is still creaking.

The door opens and she runs out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY- DAY

Natalie runs out of the room and the door slams shut behind her.

The hallway lights flicker on again. As natalie stops in her tracks, she begins to look down the long, dark, hallway.

She sees a figure standing at the end holding a candle. It appears to be a womanly figure.

The woman rises her head and looks right at Natalie.

The candle the woman is holding blows out, and the woman disappears.

Natalie stares at the dark hallway in disbelief of what she's seen.

(CONTINUED)

A HAND grabs Natalie's arm and spins her around.

Natalie's eyes widen in horror as she stands face to face with a ghostly SIRENA QUAID.

Sirena's face is cut up badly, her hair is very messed up. Her eyes are glowing red, she has signs of decay on her neck as if the flesh is falling off.

SIRENA
NATALIE!

Natalie screams and pulls away from the ghostly figure, falling to the floor.

Sirena walks over to Natalie, however it almost seems as if Sirena is hovering over, almost floating.

Natalie closes her eyes and puts her hands up to protect herself.

The lights stop flickering and turn off.

Natalie stands up and looks around, Sirena Quaid is nowhere to be seen in the house.

She picks up the book from her parents room and runs down the stairs.

PAN LEFT to the last door on the left. There we see the door creek open slowly.

INT. BUS- DAY

Natalie is sitting on the bus. There are only a few others on it.

She is looking down at the book cover of the book she has snatched from her parents room.

All of a sudden, a gust of wind blows in Natalie's hair.

She slowly looks upwards towards everybody on the bus to see if anybody else saw it, unfortunately for her, nobody saw.

SIRENA
(v.o.)
Natalieeeeeee.

Natalie hears this and

EXTREME CLOSE UP:

(CONTINUED)

on her eyes as she starts to shift her eyes left to right, trying to find out where the sound came from without being suspicious.

CUT AWAY

We see a man sitting on the other side of the bus OUT OF FOCUS staring at Natalie.

Natalie catches him out of the corner of her eye.

She slowly turns her head towards the man. She can't tell who it is, but the figure is dressed the same way the stalker from last night was.

SLOW ZOOM:

ON NATALIE'S FACE as she is somewhat attracted to this figure, not in a romantic way. Just curious as to what this guy is up to.

SLOW ZOOM:

ON THE FIGURE as he sits in the same spot and does not budge a centimeter.

The eeriness of the situation is beginning to creep Natalie out. She stands up and moves closer to the front of the bus.

She sits down and looks towards the front of the bus, trying not to pay any attention to the man in the back of the bus.

However, in the background, the man slowly stands up and walks to a seat that happens to be only two seats behind her.

Natalie keeps her head forward, until she hears the footsteps of the guy walking.

She slowly turns her head around and sees the man is sitting two seats behind her.

Natalie turns back and looks at her book and starts flipping through it to get her mind off of the creep behind her.

She flips to a page that reads "The Points." and skims through and reads the words "Covenant" and "Ritual" and "Wiccan" and "Warlock" and "Watchers." and she sees a picture of one of the walkers beside it, and they happen to be dressed the same way the man behind her is.

She turns her head towards the man and starts to look at his outfit.

(CONTINUED)

The man still does not budge and has his hood up, so his face is unseen. The shadows from the hood keep his face hidden.

Natalie turns around, slams the book shut, puts it in her book bag. She stands up and pulls the "Emergency Stop" button.

The bus driver stops the bus and Natalie walks towards the front.

NATALIE

I'll just get off here.

Natalie turns back and looks at the man, who is no longer sitting in the seat he was in. Now the man is way in the back of the bus.

Natalie's eyes are full of confusion and terror.

The bus door opens and she walks off.

INT. NATALIE'S ROOM- NIGHT

SLOW ZOOM:

Natalie is sitting on the floor in her room reading a book.

The phone rings. Natalie puts down her book and walks over to the telephone and picks up.

NATALIE

Hello?

TAYLOR

(v.o.)

Hey girl, you coming over tonight?

NATALIE

I'm sorry, girl. I'm really sick, I haven't been feeling too well at all today, so I think I'm going to stay home and rest. I was going to call and tell you earlier but I got caught up reading this Catcher in the Rye book you lent me.

TAYLOR

(v.o.)

Aw, I'm sorry, Nat. Do you want us to come over there?

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

No, I was actually going to finish up this chapter and go shower and go to bed.

TAYLOR

(v.o.)

Party pooper. Alright. Rachael and I are hoping you get better soon. Love ya, Nattie.

NATALIE

Love you too, guys. Goodnight.

Natalie hangs up the phone and walks back over to her book and sits down on the floor.

She opens to where she stopped. She reads for a good thirty seconds of silence she is just reading. She picks up her mug of coffee and sips at the drink.

MUSIC BLARES from the cassette player downstairs. It is so loud that Natalie jumps, spilling coffee all over her shirt.

Natalie quickly gets up and grabs a towel on her bed and starts wiping the coffee off of herself. Then she realizes that the music is playing from the living room.

CUT IN:

To Natalie turning her head towards the hallway.

INT. NATALIE'S HALLWAY- NIGHT

Natalie walks out of her room slowly and just stares down the hallway as we

ZOOM OUT

and she slowly walks towards the end of the hallway and closer to us.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Natalie walks slowly out into the living room, peaking her head around the corner. She sees the stereo playing "Witchy Woman."

Natalie walks over and turns the music off.

In the background, THE KITCHEN LIGHT turns on. Natalie turns around and looks into the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

THE MUSIC blasts back on, making Natalie jump as "Restless spirit on an endless flight" blasts in her ear. Then the tape skips and that's all that plays is "Restless Spirit on an Endless Flight."

Natalie blinks and sees THE EYE symbol flash in her face, causing her to jump back.

Natalie looks around the living room for any signs of the paranormal and sees nothing.

Until the basement door opens. She watches the basement door slowly creek open.

She walks towards the door and looks down the stairs.

VOICE

(v.o.)

Come down here, Natalie.

Natalie looks down the stairs to try and see what is down there. She can't see anything beyond the pitch black abyss beyond the stairs.

Natalie shuts the door and turns around and looks on the ground. She sees a picture of her and her parents, and in the picture, the parents faces are mangled and look like they've been stabbed with a sharp object. Natalie in the picture has an inverted pentagram scratched into her forehead.

Natalie drops the picture and turns around and sees "MURDERERS" written on the basement door.

She starts to hear a very high pitch tone which is stressful on her ears. She covers her ears and closes her eyes, hoping the tone will stop.

The sound does stop. She opens her eyes and sees a quick glimpse of someone in the kitchen right before the door slams shut.

Natalie slowly walks towards the kitchen. She gets to the door knob and THE MUSIC BLASTS again. She jumps and turns around and sees SIRENA standing on the stairs. Natalie backs up towards the kitchen and turns towards the door, opens it, and runs in the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Natalie slams the kitchen door shut and runs towards the back door to escape.

She looks in the reflection of the back door window and sees a ghostly, bloodied Sirena Quaid standing behind her. Sirena reaches out towards Natalie.

Natalie turns from the reflection and sees nothing.

Natalie starts to crouch by the door and cry. She begins to break down, hands on her face, bawling her eyes out.

EXT. PARK- DAY

Natalie is sitting on a bench in the park. She has her glasses on and is flipping through pages in the book she found.

She comes across an entry in the diary she is reading.

"October 5, 1978

The adolescent teenage witch Sirena Quaid has been apart of The Points for a little under a year now, and has already began to corrupt the system of how things work. She came across a spell that can make a human heart explode within the human chest. Sirena thought it was amusing when she tried this trick on a local troublemaker in the area. The authorities assume it was a heart attack. This girl could put an end to all of us. She has no respect, she is rude, and she is using her powers for evil, which is not the way of The Points."

"October 31, 1978

The Eye of Horus is known for peace within the wiccian religion. The heathen who goes by the name Sirena Quaid has taken the eye and turned it into her own personal markings. With an inverse pentagram within the eye, this is Sirena's symbol. She has claimed this marking as her own. This is very disrespectful to the Points."

Natalie is staring at the diary in disbelief. She flips towards the end of her diary.

"December 1, 1978

(CONTINUED)

Tonight Rodd and I are going to take action and stand against the corrupted witch. She has gone too far with her black magic, finding loop holes in the way of the Covenant. Rodney will invite Sirena over for a dinner, and that is when we will end her madness."

Natalie flips through and sees that the rest of the pages are blank.

She shuts the book and tilts her head up to look at the people in the park.

She notices somebody in the back beside a tree just staring directly towards her.

She turns around to make sure the guy isn't looking at somebody behind her. However, there isn't anybody there.

The man turns and slowly walks away and out of the park... Natalie sits there on the bench overwhelmed with everything that's going on in her life right now.

She stands up and walks away.

NATALIE

(v.o.)

Kyle, I Really need your help,
where can we meet?

INT. PHONE BOOTH- DAY

Natalie is standing in a phone booth holding the phone to her ear and looking in every direction, paranoid about what she'll see next.

KYLE

(v.o.)

Yeah, we can meet? Where would you like to go?

NATALIE

Would you be able to meet me at my old house on Haddon Street?

KYLE

(v.o.)

Yeah, totally. I'll meet you there in about forty five minutes, or so?

NATALIE

Yeah, that'll work. Thank you so much, Kyle. You have no idea how

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE (cont'd)
much this means. I owe you big
time.

KYLE
(v.o.)
We'll see if you owe me anything
when i get there. I've got to go,
see you in a little bit.

NATALIE
Bye.

Natalie hangs up the pay phone.

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. OLD HOUSE- DAY

FADE IN

KYLE HAZE and Natalie are standing on the sidewalk outside her old house. Kyle is dressed up like he got out of work at the office. Button up shirt, unzipped coat, smoking a cigarette.

KYLE
Now what exactly are we doing here?

Natalie turns to Kyle.

NATALIE
Now, this might sound crazy, but i
need to ask you a serious question?
But you need to be one hundred
percent open minded with me.

KYLE
Ok, that's fine. Shoot.

NATALIE
What do you know about Witchcraft?

Kyle pauses from taking a drag on his cigarette and looks at Natalie.

KYLE
Witchcraft?

NATALIE
Yes, Kyle. Witchcraft. You said
you'd be open minded with me, here.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

I am, i am. But why do you need to know about witchcraft?

NATALIE

It's a long story.

KYLE

I have time. It won't bore me.

NATALIE

Long story short, I just found out yesterday that my parents were deep into wicca.

KYLE

Your parents? Really? I could never imagine that at all.

NATALIE

Well that's what worries me. I didn't know either. So it makes me wonder if their death had anything to do with it.

KYLE

You think their death was involved with witchcraft?

NATALIE

I believe so. Look at this.

Natalie reaches in her backpack and pulls out the diary and hands it to him.

NATALIE

Read that.

Kyle reads it through.

KYLE

Wow... your parents murdered Sirena?

NATALIE

It appears so.

Kyle flips through the journal entries.

KYLE

This is some serious shit, Nat. Nobody knows what happened to Sirena. Everybody thought she just

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KYLE (cont'd)
ran away. Disappeared without a
trace.

NATALIE
It's creepy stuff. Also...

Natalie pauses and looks down at the ground.

KYLE
What is it?

Natalie looks up.

NATALIE
Do you believe in ghosts?

Kyle laughs.

KYLE
Witches. Murders. Now ghosts.

NATALIE
This is serious.

KYLE
I believe that some people when
they pass away, they leave
something behind, and are kind of
stuck in this world. So yes, i do
believe in ghosts. Why?

Natalie sighs.

NATALIE
I've seen her.

KYLE
Who? Sirena?

NATALIE
Yes. Weird stuff has been
happening. i'm too afraid to tell
Taylor and Rachael because they'd
just think I'm going through post
traumatic stress over my parent's
death.

KYLE
What makes you think I don't
already think that?

NATALIE

Do you?

KYLE

HELL NO! Look at this shit in this book. This is evidence. I say you take this to the police! And as for the ghost, well I read somewhere that ghosts can't hurt you anyway. So you'll be fine.

NATALIE

She is so scary. Every time I see her, I feel like she really wants to harm me.

KYLE

Maybe she's a vengeful ghost. Your parents DID kill her, maybe she wants you dead.

NATALIE

That's what scares me. And there's nothing I can do about this.

Kyle flips through the book again.

He stops on a page and reads.

KYLE

The Points... I think I have heard rumors about that.

NATALIE

What is it?

KYLE

Well my friend Zoe knows more about witchcraft. I only know a little bit. This eye looking symbol is a very popular symbol among Wiccans. it's the Eye of Honduras. It represents peace. However, this inverted pentogram in the eye... I've never seen that before. Which is where I'm going to assume that is where Sirena's creativity took over to make the symbol her own.

NATALIE

Wouldn't that be like desecration? Kind of like burning a flag?

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Absolutely. This could be another reason your parents felt Sirena deserved to die.

NATALIE

Well would you be able to go in my house and look around a little more for me? I was planning on going to the Library to do more research on anything I can find on my parents, on Sirena, and now on the points.

KYLE

Yeah, I suppose i could walk around your house and see what I can find.

NATALIE

That would mean so much to me.

KYLE

I know it would. That's why I'm doing it.

Kyle smiles. So does Nat.

NATALIE

You are a sweetheart, Kyle.

KYLE

Hey, you know me. I'll do anything as long as it makes people happy.

NATALIE

Well this would definitely clear my head if you did this.

KYLE

What do you want me to find, exactly?

NATALIE

I don't know. Anything out of the usual.

KYLE

Alright, I'll try.

NATALIE

Look through books, notes, papers, whatever you can find would help.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Alright, I will do so with great pleasure.

NATALIE

Thanks again, Kyle.

Natalie hugs Kyle.

NATALIE

After you're done here, just go to my apartment and tell me what you find.

KYLE

Alright, i think I can do that.

Natalie walks away. Kyle starts walking to the front door.

KYLE

If I see Sirena I'll tell her you said Hi!

NATALIE

Don't worry about it. I'll probably be seeing her soon anyway.

Kyle laughs and walks to the front door.

INT. PATIO- DAY

Kyle walks into the house and the door creaks, sending an instant chill to Kyle's spine.

Kyle starts looking around the living room from the patio.

KYLE

Well, this is creepy.

Kyle steps out of the patio and into the living room.

He looks up the stairs and sees a shadow of someone silhouetting against the wall.

KYLE

Hello?

Kyle walks closer to the stairs and looks up on the landing.

KYLE

Who's there?

Kyle begins to walk up the stairs very slowly.

INT. HALLWAY- DAY

Kyle turns the corner and faces the hallway.

VOICE
(v.o.)
Gotta kill' em. Gotta Kill em.

Kyle is startled by the voice at the end of the hallway.

KYLE
Who's that? Who's there?

Kyle slowly walks towards the end of the hallway.

Suddenly, the bedroom door swings open right beside him.

Kyle quickly jumps back and screams as the door swings open.

KYLE
FUCK! What the...

EXTREME CLOSE-UP:

On Kyle's eyes as they shift back and forth.

KYLE
Sirena... is that you in there?

Kyle walks into the bedroom.

INT.PARENTS ROOM- DAY

He quickly grabs his camera out of his backpack and begins snapping pictures.

KYLE
Natalie, what have you gotten me
into...

Kyle continues to snap pictures.

He walks over to the window and looks outside.

OUTSIDE is the stranger, standing on the sidewalk looking up at Kyle.

Kyle stares at the stranger, the stranger stares right back.

KYLE
Freak.

(CONTINUED)

Kyle turns around and sees the door is closed and sees "DOOMED" written on the door.

Kyle slowly raises his camera and takes a picture of the door.

A creak from the bedroom closet is heard. Kyle quickly turns towards the closet. He starts to hear sobbing coming from the closet.

Scared as hell, Kyle slowly begins to back up. He bumps the bookshelf and books fall all over the floor.

Kyle turns around and picks them up and begins to put them back.

He picks up an old brown book. Almost has a necronomicon look to it. He opens the pages and starts looking through them.

In the book, he sees symbols and pictures of people in agony and torture.

Kyle puts the book on the floor and begins to take pictures of the contents in the book.

As he is taking pictures, the door in the background slowly starts to open, revealing the hallway. Kyle doesn't even see it.

Kyle is quickly startled by a woman's sobbing out in the hallway. He quickly stands up and faces the hallway.

On the landing of the stairs, a hand on the floor starts to move. Then another arm comes from around the corner.

Kyle's face is in terror as he sees this womanly figure crawl out from around the corner.

The ghostly figure reaches her arm out to Kyle, Wide-Eyed and mouth open, gasping for air.

Kyle's face is filled with horror. He slowly backs up.

All of a sudden, the music on the tape player on the night stand blasts, scaring him to turn around and face the night stand.

Behind him, unnoticed, a masked figure slowly opens the closet door and approaches Kyle. This masked figure is the notorious WARLOCK STILLS.

Kyle looks on the wall and sees a shadow casted from the figure behind him.

Kyle quickly turns around and faces the masked figure.

A DAGGER is penetrated into Kyle's stomach. Kyle gasps for air, but is in shock from the knife wound.

The masked figure takes the knife out of Kyle's stomach.

Kyle backs up towards the window. WARLOCK walks towards him.

Kyle turns to open the window. He struggles, but gets it opened a crack. Holding the camera, he tries to open it the whole way, but WARLOCK approaches him and stabs him in the side.

Kyle screams again. He drops the camera out the window and it lands in the yard.

Kyle staggers backwards towards the hallway.

WARLOCK raises his dagger, and Kyle raises his hand to protect his face, but Warlock slashes his hand.

Kyle quickly puts his hand down and screams.

Warlock stabs Kyle in the stomach again, making him fall to the ground.

Warlock stands over Kyle.

Kyle's eyes are widened with fear, and can't make a sound besides the gruesome gurgling sounds of blood and gasping for air.

INT. HALLWAY- DAY

ZOOM OUT:

As we move further away from the door. We see Warlock stand over Kyle and continuously stab Kyle, but all we see is Kyle's hand lying on the floor twitching and Warlock's mask and blade as he stabs again and again.

Eventually, there is no movement from Kyle's hand.

Warlock Stills stands up and walks over to the bedroom door and slams it shut.

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. ZOE DAWN'S APARTMENT- DAY

Natalie walks up to a door and knocks.

She looks around and sees nobody following her. At this point she is beyond paranoid.

The door opens, revealing ZOE DAWN, a younger looking girl dressed in all black and looks like she is right out of a covenant.

ZOE

Can I help you?

Natalie stares at the girl, seeing as how she is so young, she can't see why Kyle would recommend somebody as young as Zoe for information on the occult.

NATALIE

Is this the Dawn residence?

ZOE

Depends on who's asking.

Natalie smiles and steps forward.

NATALIE

Sorry, my name is Natalie Wright, my friend Kyle Haze recommended you for some references on some stuff that is going on in my life. He said you'd be able to help me.

Zoe smiles.

ZOE

I love Kyle. He's such a good friend. If you need to know something about the paranormal, the occult, vampires, werewolves, demons, zombies, I know it all.

The two laugh. Zoe backs up.

ZOE

Would you like to come in? My parents are out.

NATALIE

I would love to come in. And i won't keep you long, i just need to know what some signs mean.

INT. ZOE'S LIVING ROOM- DAY

Zoe and Natalie are sitting on the couch looking at the diary.

SLOW ZOOM:

on the two as they flip through the book.

Zoe gets a look of confusion on her face.

Natalie notices almost immediately.

NATALIE

What is it?

ZOE

I can't believe I'm seeing this!

NATALIE

Seeing what? What are you talking about?

Zoe flips the book to Natalie and points to a symbol.

ZOE

Some of the spells in this book are outdated and were banned because they were sacrificial ceremonies and incantations that ressurected spirits who died vengefully.

NATALIE

What does that mean?

ZOE

It means whoever's book this is uses it for sacrificial spells. Spells that require the soul of a human. Spells that require the death of a person in order to work.

NATALIE

But this is my mother's book.

ZOE

Who are your parents?

NATALIE

Rodney and Christine Wright.

Zoe stares at Natalie for a few seconds.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE
Is there a problem?

Zoe stands up and walks away from Natalie.

Natalie stands up and Zoe stops.

NATALIE
Zoe, please tell me.

Zoe stays facing away from Natalie.

ZOE
Your parents, your parents were
part of "The Points."

NATALIE
The Points are a cult, right?

ZOE
They're a covenant of witches. They
are so strict on people in their
covenant, that the only reason I
know so much is because I spy.

NATALIE
You spy? You know about the Points?

ZOE
I do know of them. They're
dangerous. Do not let them know you
know about them. Because if you
even hint to them that you know
anything about them, they will come
after you, just like they did to
your parents when they took the law
of the covenant into their own
hands.

NATALIE
What are you talking about?

ZOE
Natalie, your parents are heroes.

NATALIE
Heroes? How?

ZOE
You heard me right, Natalie Wright.
Your parents are local heroes.

There is a moment of silence.

ZOE

Unfortunately, heroes sometimes fall, like your parents did.

NATALIE

I want to know everything you know.

Zoe turns around and faces Natalie.

ZOE

Natalie, everything I'm about to tell you is the pure one hundred percent truth.

Natalie nods.

ZOE

Your parents were very respectful towards the way of the Wiccan ways. They were part of the points because when the points first started, they were good and uncorrupted. However, power equals corruption. Once The Points grew, the rules have changed, and less and less people were allowed in. By the end, it didn't matter if you were a Wiccan, you had to know the books inside out. Your parents were one of the few who knew everything there ever was to know.

Natalie stares at Zoe intensely.

ZOE

Back in April of nineteen seventy eight, a new member was introduced to The Points. Her name was Sirena Quaid, the youngest member of The Points. She knew the book very well, maybe too well. She was able to mix and match spells for her own uses and kept them a secret from The Points. The Points made a big deal about it, but didn't do anything.

NATALIE

And then my parents killed them, right?

(CONTINUED)

ZOE

Exactly! Your parents found out that Sirena was using her Wiccan Black Magic to destroy other covenants completely. Sirena was at the top of the thrown for a while. People feared her, people knew her name. And she loved the attention. Your parents had this philosophy that everything was about peace. Everybody had to live in harmony in order for the good vibes to flow around and help the Wiccans who enjoy practicing the magic for a purpose. Sirena was the sum of everything your parents despised. After Sirena murdered a local kid for a sacrifice for one of her rituals that make her energy increase intensely, your parents have had enough, going vigilante and tricking Sirena over for a celebration.

NATALIE

A celebration for what?

ZOE

They told Sirena that it was a congratulations party on getting her first of five Stars on her gown. Sirena bought it and went over. However, your parents had a different idea of a celebration. Your parents somehow got ahold of the Gu-Mah. Which is a dagger used to kill Witches and trap their soul in a secluded place for eternity.

NATALIE

And my parents succeeded in murdering Sirena, and then The Points murdered my parents.

ZOE

The Points are responsible for their death, yes. But they did not commit the crime itself. After your parents success, they got rid of the body, and nobody has seen or heard of Sirena. The Points discovered somehow, and hired the infamous Warlock Stills to murder your parents.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

Warlock Stills?

ZOE

Warlock Stills is somewhat of a hitman for the occult. If a Wiccan or Pegan needs somebody out of their circle of life, they go to Warlock Stills. Warlock Stills has murdered over two hundred Wiccans and Pegans just in the state of Pennsylvania. Your parents had no chance against him. However, your parents legacy for getting rid of the notorious Sirena Quaid will live in infamy.

NATALIE

Wow... I'm speechless. I honestly don't know what to say. How does that explain what's been going on with me though?

Zoe sits down on the couch and opens the book to another page. On that page there is the Mark of Sirena Quaid.

ZOE

This symbol is a trademark of Sirena. If you ever see it, you need to run. Because that means she is near. And guessing by your history, and what you've been seeing, I'm going to assume that her intentions are to take your body.

NATALIE

How will she do that?

ZOE

Well, in the Wiccan culture, it would be done by some type of ritual. However, if this is the spirit of Sirena Quaid who haunts you, the only way is through possession.

NATALIE

So Sirena wants to possess my soul?

ZOE

So she can live again and cause Chaos, yes.

(CONTINUED)

Natalie stands up and brushes her hair with her hand.

NATALIE

This is crazy. How am i supposed to believe all of this? What can i do?

ZOE

Go to the library. There are several books on Wiccan rituals and what they're used for. There is also information in there on how to prevent a possession from happening. The book is called "A Look Beyond the Occult." go find it and study it. Learn it. Live it.

NATALIE

Thank you so much.

The two shake hands. Natalie starts to walk towards the door.

Zoe turns back to Natalie.

ZOE

One more thing, what was the date of your parents death?

Natalie looks shocked by this question.

NATALIE

December third. Why?

Zoe's eyes widen as she walks up to her and takes her hand.

ZOE

And when did you say you started experiencing this paranormal activity?

NATALIE

It started yesterday. Why?

ZOE

Natalie, listen to me carefully, you need to quickly figure this whole thing out. Because if Sirena's intentions are to possess you, I believe you will only have until tomorrow night. That'll be the one year of your parents death. It would be the perfect time. So you must hurry, because if you

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZOE (cont'd)
can't, the whole world could
possibly be doomed, depending on
her intentions.

Natalie backs away from her and closer to the door.

NATALIE
Thank you so much.

Natalie turns around and runs out the door.

INT. PHONE BOOTH- DAY

Natalie is at a phone booth with the phone up to her ear,
trying to make a call. The phone keeps ringing.

NATALIE
Come on, Kyle, pick up!

The phone rings five more times. Natalie hangs up and walks
away from the booth.

EXT. LIBRARY- DAY

Natalie is walking on the sidewalk beside the library. She
looks up at it and walks in.

INT. LIBRARY- DAY

Natalie opens the front doors to the library and walks
towards the desk. There is a man sitting behind the desk
with headphones in his ears listening to music.

Natalie approaches the desk.

NATALIE
Excuse me, sir.

THE LIBRARIAN lifts his head and looks at the girl. He takes
his headphones off.

LIBRARIAN
Yes, madam, how may i assist you?

NATALIE
Could you help me find books on the
occult?

(CONTINUED)

LIBRARIAN

What exactly are you looking for in the occult genre?

NATALIE

Rituals and spells.

LIBRARIAN

and why would a pretty young woman like yourself be interested in spells and rituals?

Natalie is obviously uncomfortable with the Librarian asking so many questions.

NATALIE

It's just a project I'm working on.

The librarian stares at Nat intensely.

LIBRARIAN

Well...

The Librarian stands up and walks towards the books.

LIBRARIAN

Right this way, Natalie.

Natalie freezes and stares at the Librarian.

NATALIE

How do you know my name?

LIBRARIAN

Well I know the story about your parents, seen photos of you in the paper, and then when you mentioned the Occult, I just put two and two together.

NATALIE

Excuse me?

LIBRARIAN

I've been a librarian here for five years, ok? I read a lot. I basically know every word on every page in this library inside and out.

Natalie smiles at the man.

NATALIE

Alright, that makes sense.

The two walk towards the books.

LIBRARIAN

So you never told me the real reason you were looking up spells and rituals.

NATALIE

It's really complicated. But basically I'm looking for ways to prevent a ritual from being a success.

LIBRARIAN

Just burst in there guns blastin', man!

NATALIE

It's a bit more complex than that.

LIBRARIAN

Well I have all the time in the world.

FADE OUT

INT. LIBRARY- DAY

The two are sitting at the table. Natalie has just finished telling the librarian everything, and he is staring at her listening.

LIBRARIAN

Well it sounds like you have a lot on your shoulders.

The two laugh.

NATALIE

Yeah, tell me about it. But what can I do about it?

LIBRARIAN

Well the one way for sure is a sacrifice.

NATALIE

Like an animal sacrifice?

(CONTINUED)

LIBRARIAN

Unfortunately, no. The sacrificial ceremony requires the soul of somebody close to you.

NATALIE

All of my family is dead, and I don't have it in me to murder anybody.

LIBRARIAN

Well, you can look through the books on the shelf right over there. And the sacrifice doesn't have to be family. it can be somebody you work with, somebody you go to school with, or a best friend. The sacrifice has to be connected to you emotionally for the sacrifice to work.

The librarian points towards an aisle of books which just so happens to be the darkest aisle in the library.

NATALIE

I want to look at all of my options. There has to be another way. I can't kill anybody.

LIBRARIAN

Maybe try communicating with her?

NATALIE

How can I do that?

LIBRARIAN

Ouija boards are a great way to communicate with the dead. And if she's as powerful as you say, you shouldn't have any issues with getting the board to work.

NATALIE

Maybe I will try that. That's actually a great idea.

The Librarian stands up.

LIBRARIAN

Well, I hope you figure your whole mess out.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

Thank you so much, you've been a huge help. Thank you for listening.

LIBRARIAN

Anytime. And if you need me, I'll be over at my desk.

NATALIE

Thank you again.

LIBRARIAN

No problem!

The librarian walks back over to the desk and sits down.

SLIDE OVER

INT. LIBRARY- DAY

Natalie is sitting at the table looking at the book. She is reading about sacrifices to save her soul and there are gruesome drawings of people decapitated and hanging and all sorts of gruesome deaths.

Natalie is reading the book and is so into the book, she doesn't notice her GLASSES slowly moving off the table, until they hit the ground and crack.

Natalie looks down at the floor and sees the cracked glasses. She looks confused. She looks up towards the aisle and sees THE WITCH standing in the center of the book shelves.

Natalie quickly stands up and turns around to see the Librarian sleeping.

She quickly turns around again and the figure is gone.

VOICE

(v.o.)

Natalie...

Natalie starts to look around, she can't see anything.

Then all of a sudden, Natalie screams in pain. She falls to the ground and holds her stomach as she quivers on the Library floor in pain.

She stands up and lifts up her shirt to see Sirena's symbol carved on her stomach.

(CONTINUED)

She looks up and is startled by SIRENA QUAID as she grabs Natalie by the arms and throws her to the ground.

Natalie hits her head and her eyes are closed. She slowly opens them and her eyes adjust. She sees nothing.

She takes a deep breath and is about to stand back up, but SIRENA pops up from behind her as she is lying down. The two enemies lie face to face, staring each other in the eye.

SIRENA

Your soul shall be mine!

Natalie screams and closes her eyes.

The Librarian is awakened and runs over to Natalie, who is lying on the floor crying.

Natalie quickly snaps out of it as the Librarian helps her up.

LIBRARIAN

Are you ok? What happened?!

Natalie picks up her cracked glasses.

NATALIE

I have to go!

Natalie runs out the door.

The Librarian stands there with a look of concern and confusion on his face.

Another guy walks up behind the Librarian.

GUY

Yo, dude, what was that?

The Librarian turns to the guy.

LIBRARIAN

Crazy-ass white people.

GUY

That shit was whack.

CUT TO

INT. BUS- DAY

Natalie is sitting on the bus looking in the book at Sirena's Mark. She slowly lifts up her shirt a bit to see the symbol on her stomach is the exact same as the one in the book. Sirena has clearly marked Natalie.

Natalie sees in the mirror that THE STALKER is sitting behind her about three seats back.

Natalie slowly turns her head, trying to look inconspicuous. She catches a glimpse of the stalker's forearm, which can be seen because his coat is rolled up.

She sees the same sign on her stomach tattooed on this guy's arm.

She quickly turns back to the book to look at the sign.

She slowly turns again to see the man is now two seats behind her. She sees the tattoo even more clear.

She slowly turns her head back, making it seem as if she wasn't looking at him.

She slams the book shut and puts it in her bag.

She reaches up to pull the emergency stop chord, but as she turns to pull it, SIRENA is sitting right beside her.

Natalie opens her mouth to scream, but Sirena quickly grabs her arm.

FLASH

INT. OLD HOUSE- NIGHT

Natalie's parents wave bye to her as she goes walks away.

FLASH

Sirena walks in the house smiling. Natalie's parents tell her to come in.

FLASH

Rodney and Christine are in their bedroom and they pull a Dagger out of a case.

FLASH

(CONTINUED)

Sirena lying down tied up with her symbol painted on her forehead. She screams as Rod and Christine stand over her with the dagger.

Rodney hands the dagger to Christine. Christine raises the dagger.

Sirena screams for help.

Christine strikes her in the chest. Sirena bleeds out.

As she coughs blood, she spits blood on Christine's shoe.

SIRENA
I'll come back.

Christine hands the dagger to Rodney.

Rodney raises the dagger and stabs Sirena repeatedly OFF SCREEN.

FLASH

THE FURNACE is burning, and Rodney and Christine stand by the furnace, implying Sirena is burning as they stand there.

Rodney and Christine hold hands as Sirena Burns.

FLASH

OVER THE SHOULDER of a woman speaking to a man dressed in black in a dark, candle light room.

WOMAN
These two broke the code, Warlock,
we need them gone.

WARLOCK
How much are you willing to front?
I love killing, I love it with a
passion. There is nothing I love
more than to look into the eyes of
my game and to know I was the last
thing they saw. However, I don't
take the souls of people's lives
without motivation.

WOMAN
How about twenty.

The woman hands Warlock an envelope.

Warlock snatches the envelope and looks inside, he shuffles around for a second.

(CONTINUED)

He looks back up at the woman.

WARLOCK
There's only ten thousand.

WOMAN
You get the other half when Rodney
and Christine Wright are taken care
of.

FLASH

Warlock Stills stands in front of a mirror, putting on his
eye shadow.

CUT TO

Warlock putting on his mask.

FLASH

Warlock is talking to the woman again.

WARLOCK
Alright, I'll do it.

The woman hands him a picture of Sirena's Symbol.

WOMAN
I want you to have this symbol on
your mask, I want the Wright's to
know why we took their souls.

FLASH

WARLOCK kicks the door in.

Rodney stands up and walks to the living room to see WARLOCK
standing there with the dagger.

RODNEY
It's about that time, eh?

Warlock raises his dagger.

RODNEY
That woman had to be stopped.
Otherwise, our world would crumble,
and everything we are about would
evaporate.

(CONTINUED)

WARLOCK

Save it, I lack sympathy and empathy. I don't know you or want to know you. Right now, all i can see is your blood all over the kitchen floor.

RODNEY

Lets dance.

Rodney grabs a baseball bat from the closet beside him and walks towards Warlock.

Warlock walks toward Rodney.

Rodney swings, hitting Warlock in the arm.

Warlock drops the dagger.

Rodney swings again, hitting Warlock in the stomach.

Warlock kneels over, head facing the floor.

WARLOCK

I sure met my match, haven't I?

RODNEY

You're no match for me, kid.

Christine walks down the stairs.

CHRISTINE

Rod, who's there?

Rod turns and looks back.

RODNEY

Go back upstairs now, Christine!

Warlock grabs his dagger and quickly stabs Rod in the stomach.

WARLOCK

Love kills, Rodney. Love kills.

Christine screams as she sees Rodney being stabbed in the stomach over and over again.

Christine runs up the stairs.

Rodney lies on the floor, covered in blood, gurgling.

(CONTINUED)

RODNEY

Karma kills, Warlock. Karma kills.

Rodney dies. Warlock stands up, wiped the blood off of his dagger, and walks up the stairs.

FLASH

Christine lies on the floor with a stab wound in her neck, she is holding it, kneeling on the ground, looking up at Warlock.

CHRISTINE

This is not what The Points are about.

WARLOCK

I'm not a Point, am I?

CHRISTINE

No, I suppose you're not.

WARLOCK

You know what I love to do to my game? I love to---

CHRISTINE

Spare me the lecture and kill me already, you fucking freak. You will never know what life is about, all you know about is death and---

Warlock stabs Christine in the skull.

WARLOCK

Spare me the lecture, bitch.

Warlock raises the knife again and...

FLASH

Sirena stands in the dark hallway with her light candle, waiting for her time to come again.

FLASH

INT. BUS- DAY

Natalie opens her eyes and gasps for air.

She looks behind her and the stalker is gone.

Natalie pulls the string and the bus stops.

She quickly grabs her books and gets off the bus.

EXT. OLD HOUSE- DAY

Natalie walks up to the door. She is about to go in, but looks to the side and sees the camera lying on the ground by the bushes.

Natalie walks over and picks up the camera. She looks up and sees a half opened window.

She slowly backs away from the house.

NATALIE
I'm so sorry, Kyle.

Natalie turns and runs away.

INT. JODIE'S PHOTO SHOP- DAY

Natalie walks into the shop and walks up to the counter.

A woman is sitting behind the counter reading a book. This woman is JODIE HILLS.

NATALIE
Hello, I was wondering if I could
get these photos devoloped?

The woman turns and looks at the clock.

JODIE
We close in five minutes, girl.

NATALIE
Please, Ma'am. I really need these
photos devoloped.

JODIE
And why might that be?

Natalie stares at the woman, with an uncomfortable feel.

NATALIE
There are photo's I took today that
a client of mine needs tonight by
Nine o'clock sharp and I was
wondering if you could get them
devoloped for me.

The woman stares at Natalie. Then looks down at the camera. She then looks back up at Nat and smiles.

(CONTINUED)

JODIE

I don't get to leave here until
nine anyway, I'm sure we can do
something with these photos.

NATALIE

Thank you so much.

Jodie walks to the back room.

JODIE

I'm going to go in the back and do
this, you're welcome to stay here
or come back in an hour.

NATALIE

Actually, would it be okay if I
slept on this couch for a little
while?

JODIE

Make yourself at home, kid.

NATALIE

Thank you.

Natalie goes and lies down on the couch.

FADE

INT. JODIE'S PHOTO SHOP- NIGHT

A SOUND is heard in the back.

Natalie is awakened by the loud crash coming from the back
room.

NATALIE

Jodie? Are you alright back there?

There is silence.

NATALIE

Jodie?

Natalie sits up, her arm still resting on the couch, she
looks towards the dark room, where Jodie is supposed to be.

ALL OF A SUDDEN a hand reaches out from under the couch and
the body of Sirena Quaid slides from underneath it.

(CONTINUED)

SIRENA

Vengeance! I will have my vengeance!
Nobody comes across Sirena Quaid!

Natalie looks at Sirena in horror.

FLASH

Natalie wakes up, it's daytime still.

VOICE

(v.o.)

WITCH!

Natalie looks around the room. She turns and sees Jodie coming out of the room.

Jodie stands in the distance, unusually far away from Natalie, which gives her the creeps.

JODIE

Your photos are done.

NATALIE

Thank you.

JODIE

That'll be twenty dollars.

Natalie stands up. Jodie doesn't move.

Natalie looks at Jodie. She's very creeped out by the way Jodie is reacting.

NATALIE

Alright, I can do that.

Natalie walks up to the counter.

JODIE

Just leave the money on the counter
and get out.

Natalie grabs the photos off of the counter and leaves the money.

NATALIE

Okay.

Natalie slowly walks backwards towards the door.

(CONTINUED)

JODIE
Get out of here, now.

NATALIE
Bye.

Jodie turns around and walks back into the dark room.

Natalie stares in confusion for a moment. Then turns and walks out the door.

INT. NATALIE'S ROOM- NIGHT

Natalie is looking at the photos. She sees the quick snapshot of WARLOCK STILLS and her eyes widen in terror. She also flips through the rest of the pictures and notices a shadowy figure is in every picture.

SCRATCH ON THE WALL is heard coming from outside her room. The scratches sound like they're coming from the hallway.

Natalie stands up and walks towards the door.

She quickly opens it and looks out in the hallway. She sees nothing. Natalie closes the door.

She looks to the side as if she is thinking.

CUT TO

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Natalie sits in the center of her living room, facing a Ouija board. Candle are surrpunding the board.

Natalie puts her hands on the Planchette.

NATALIE
Sirena, I am speaking to you. What do you want?

Nothing happens. There is nothing but silence.

Natalie looks around the room.

NATALIE
Sirena! I am calling you out! Come speak to me!

A SLAM from upstairs is heard.

Natalie turns and looks up the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

I said show yourself! Now show yourself! Don't make totally lame sounds! Show yourself!

The candles blow out.

NATALIE

I SAID SHOW YOURSELF, BITCH!

All of a sudden, the planchette starts to move. it spells out "I WANT YOUR SOUL."

NATALIE

Why do you want my soul, huh? You still pissed that my mom and dad killed you! I'm sick of your shit! Stop fucking around with me! Show yourself!

All of the doors in the house slam open. Natalie sits in the center of the living room as she can hear all of the doors fly open in the house. A wind sound echoes throughout the house.

Natalie stands up.

NATALIE

Come on, bitch! Lets dance!

All of a sudden, everything goes quiet.

NATALIE

Sirena?

A creek from behind is heard. Natalie turns and sees nothing.

All of a sudden, SIRENA pops up from behind Natalie.

Natalie quickly turns around and screams.

SIRENA

Soon you shall share the same fate of your parents! And your soul will be mine!

NATALIE

What did I do?!

SIRENA

YOU are responsible for the death of Sirena Quaid, Natalie Wright!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SIRENA (cont'd)
Soon you will burn in hell with the
souls of your family! Soon you will
be MINE!

NATALIE
You can't have me, bitch!

Natalie is thrown across the living room floor.

Sirena glides over to Natalie as she is getting up.

SIRENA
BITCH! Do you think you can
overcome Sirena Quaid?

Sirena laughs.

Natalie looks on the ground and sees a baseball bat lying on
the floor.

She quickly picks it up and hits Sirena in the shins.

Sirena screams and kicks Natalie in the face.

Natalie quickly stands up and backs up towards the door.

The door SLAMS SHUT! Natalie turns around and tries to open
it. It won't open.

Natalie turns around and her hair is grabbed by Sirena.

Natalie punches Sirena in the face. Sirena backs up.

SIRENA
I'll rip your soul to shreds!

NATALIE
You don't have the guts, you
FUCKING WHORE!

Natalie runs over to Sirena and kicks her in the stomach,
Sirena flies back into the living room.

SIRENA
There is nothing you can do to
prevent your fate! NOTHING! YOU
SHALL DIE!

Natalie sees the Ouija board is right behind Sirena.

Natalie picks up a bottle of perfume and throws it at
Sirena, hitting her in the head.

(CONTINUED)

She runs and slides to the board, moving the planchette to "GOODBYE"

Sirena screams. She turns to Natalie.

SIRENA
I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU, NATALIE
WRIGHT!

Sirena disappears. Natalie stands up and wipes the sweat from her forehead.

NATALIE
Fucking bitch.

THE PHONE RINGS. Natalie runs over and picks up the phone.

NATALIE
Hello?

TAYLOR
(v.o. crying)
Natalie! Can you please come over
to Nancy's Resteraunt, please.

NATALIE
Uh...

Natalie looks around the house and sees the place is trashed from the fight.

NATALIE
I am a bit busy right now, Taylor.
Can I see you tomorrow?

TAYLOR
(v.o.)
Natalie, I really need you right
now. Drake broke up with me. I
don't know what I'm going to do. I
think I'm going to kill myself,
Natalie, I really need your
support.

Natalie sighs.

NATALIE
Alright, I'll be over in a half an
hour, alright?

TAYLOR
(v.o.)
Please hurry Nat. Please hurry.

NATALIE

Alright, i will. I have to go,
girl. I'll talk to you later.

Natalie hangs up the phone.

CUT TO

INT. BATHROOM- NIGHT

Natalie is in the bathroom covering up her cuts and bruises.

Out of nowhere, MUSIC BLASTS from downstairs.

Natalie turns around, fearless, knowing it's Sirena fucking with her.

Natalie quickly throws her makeup down and walks out the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Natalie walks into the living room to see WARLOCK STILL standing by the tape player, holding a knife.

Natalie's eyes widen. She quickly turns around and runs up the stairs.

Warlock runs after her.

INT. BEDROOM- NIGHT

Natalie runs in her bedroom and slams and locks the door.

She runs over to the window to open it, but the door is kicked in by Warlock.

Natalie quickly turns around as she sees the bladed wepon come down and strike her arm.

Natalie screams and kicks Warlock in the groin. She turns and runs out the door.

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

Natalie runs out of her room. Warlock limps out of the room, but stays right behind her.

Natalie runs to the stairs. Warlock grabs Natalie by the hair.

(CONTINUED)

Natalie screams in terror.

Warlock raises his knife.

Natalie elbows Warlock in the jaw. He lets go and she runs down the stairs.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Natalie reaches the side door.

Warlock runs down the stairs.

Natalie opens the door and SLAMS warlock in the face with the door.

Warlock falls to the ground.

Natalie runs outside.

Warlock stands up and stares in the direction Natalie ran to.

INT. NANCY'S RESTERAUNT- NIGHT

Natalie walks into the resteraunt and sees Rachael holding Taylor, who is hunched over on a table crying her eyes out.

Natalie runs over to the girls.

NATALIE

Guys, I really need to tell you something that---

Taylor quickly turns around, her face red and eyes drenched in tears.

TAYLOR

Natalie! You came!

Taylor stands up and hugs Natalie.

Natalie's face has a look of impatience and fear.

Natalie sits down beside Taylor and holds her hand.

RACHAEL

She's been really down, Nat. She needs your help.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE
(v.o.)
I'm coming for you, Natalie.

Natalie looks at the girls, seeing if they heard the voice. They seem to not notice.

NATALIE
Let me get you a drink, girl. Hold on, I'll be right back.

Natalie stands up and walks over to the counter.

NATALIE
A Coke, please.

Natalie turns her head slowly towards the two. She is giving this evil "death glare" towards the girls.

We see the girls sitting at the table. Rachael is holding Taylor as she cries into Rachael's shoulder.

NATALIE STARES.

SLOW ZOOM

on Natalie's eyes.

SLOW ZOOM on the girls.

Natalie turns around and stares blankly at the wall.

SLOW ZOOM

on the girls. Taylor lifts her head and is talking to Rachael.

SLOW ZOOM

Natalie slowly turns her head and stares at them. Her decision is made, whatever she's thinking, she's deciding to do.

She gets her coke, she stands up and turns towards the girls and walks towards them.

She sits down by the girls and hands Taylor her drink.

TAYLOR
Thank you, Natalie. I love you. I love both of you guys. You two are the only people in this world that mean anything to me. You two are everything.

(CONTINUED)

RACHAEL
What happened?

SLOW ZOOM

on Natalie's face as she listens, but zones out and is thinking. All she can see is the words "SACRIFICE" and "RITUAL" and "PREVENTION" with symbols referencing rituals.

SLOW ZOOM

on Taylor talking. What she is saying is unheard.

SLOW ZOOM

on Natalie as she stares at Taylor.

SLOW ZOOM

on Taylor.

Natalie reaches out and holds her hand. Natalie leans in towards her.

NATALIE
Taylor, you don't need him. Guys are idiots. They think with their dicks.

RACHAEL
Yeah, Taylor, fuck him. You don't need Drake. He's a fucking loser anyway.

NATALIE
Taylor, lets go to your house tonight. We'll have a slumber party. Popcorn and pickle night. What do you say?

Taylor smiles at Natalie.

Rachael smiles.

TAYLOR
Ok, popcorn and pickle night, right now. Lets go.

SLOW ZOOM

on Natalie as she slowly gives an unnoticeably evil grin.

SLOW ZOOM

(CONTINUED)

on Taylor as she smiles and stares at Natalie.

SLOW ZOOM

on Rachael smiling and looking at Taylor, and glancing back at Natalie.

Natalie is still giving the evil grin.

CUT TO

EXT. TAYLOR'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

WIDE SHOT of Taylor's apartment.

INT. PATIO- NIGHT

Natalie, Rachael, and Taylor walk into the apartment and shut the door.

RACHAEL

I'm going to go to the kitchen, do you guys want anything?

TAYLOR

No, I'm going to run to the bathroom before we start this.

NATALIE

I'm fine. Nothing for me.

RACHAEL

Alright.

Rachael points towards the kitchen.

RACHAEL

I'm getting a drink!

Rachael walks towards the kitchen.

Taylor walks towards the bathroom.

TAYLOR

I'll be right back, Nat. Make yourself at home, girl. And thank you, thank you for everything.

Natalie smiles.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

You're my best friend, I love you.
I hate seeing you hurt.

Taylor smiles and sniffles from her crying and walks towards the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM- NIGHT

Taylor closes the door to the bathroom and looks at herself in the mirror.

She sees the shower curtain move in the mirror.

She turns around and walks towards the curtain and quickly opens it. There is nothing there.

The door opens and Natalie walks in the bathroom.

NATALIE

Hey, girlie, you alright?

TAYLOR

Oh, you know, typical heartbroken
feeling when some asshole snaps
your heart in two.

NATALIE

I'm sorry, Taylor. I really am.
Tell me what i can do...

Natalie slowly pulls a dagger out from behind her.

NATALIE

To make the pain go away.

Taylor is facing the mirror looking at her tears, and trying to wipe them.

TAYLOR

I just want you here, Natalie. I
love you. I love Rachael. You two
are my best friends, I don't know
what i could do without you two.
But right now, I feel like my soul
has been ripped out of me. I feel
lifeless. You know what I mean?

NATALIE

Yes. Yes, Taylor, I do.

Natalie raises the dagger and stabs Taylor in the back.

(CONTINUED)

Taylor gasps for air. She slowly turns around and looks at the bloody dagger being held in Natalie's hand.

Taylor tears up.

TAYLOR
Natalie, why?

NATALIE
I'm sorry, girl. You wouldn't understand.

Natalie raises the knife to stab Taylor again.

Taylor knees Natalie in the groin. Natalie falls to the ground.

Taylor kicks Natalie in the face, she falls back, hitting her head on the tub.

Taylor turns to run out the door, but Natalie slices her foot, and she falls to the ground.

TAYLOR
FUCKING BITCH!

Taylor kicks Natalie in the face.

natalie's nose starts to bleed.

THE TWO ARE LYING ON THE FLOOR.

Natalie kicks Taylor in the groin. Taylor screams in pain.

Natalie stands up.

Taylor tries to stand up, but is in too much pain and her tendon has been sliced.

Natalie stands over Taylor. Taylor looks up at Natalie in fear.

Natalie raises the dagger. Taylor stares at the bladed weapon in terror.

NATALIE
Sorry, Taylor. I love you so much.

Taylor raises her hand to her face.

Natalie stabs her in the stomach. She gasps again.

Natalie starts to cry.

NATALIE

I'm so sorry.

Natalie stabs AGAIN and AGAIN.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Rachael is startled by the thuds and scream she heard from the bathroom. She drops her drink and walks towards the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM- NIGHT

She gets to the door and sees it's wide open and Taylor lies on the floor, covered in blood, not breathing.

RACHAEL

Taylor?

Rachael starts to tear up.

From behind her in the darkness, Natalie comes out, dagger raised, ready to strike.

Rachael stands in shock over Taylor's dead body.

NATALIE is getting closer and closer.

Rachael still stands there.

Natalie STRIKES the blade into the back of Rachael's neck.

Rachael goes down to the floor. She rolls around to face Natalie standing over her with the bladed weapon, in tears.

NATALIE

Rachael, please forgive me!

Rachael puts her hands up against her face.

RACHAEL

Natalie, please....

Natalie stabd her several times in the stomach and chest.

Rachael lies dead on the bathroom floor with Taylor. Their lifeless bodies lie in a pool of blood on the bathroom floor. Natalie stands outside the bathroom looking inside.

She drops the blade and falls to her knees.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

Goddamn you! Goddamn you, Sirena!

Natalie stands there for a moment and doesn't budge. Then she snaps out of it and grabs Rachael's feet and starts dragging her.

EXT. OLD HOUSE- NIGHT

WIDE of Natalie's old house.

INT. PARENTS ROOM- NIGHT

The two lifeless bodies lie on the floor with candles around them. Natalie walks into the room holding a candle. She shuts the door and walks up to the bodies.

She raises the candle and looks up into the sky.

NATALIE

I, Natalie Wright, give these two souls to the greater power from beyond us, take the souls of these two lifeless women, Rachael Ward and Taylor Jenson, and use their souls for whatever purpose the evil witch Sirena Quaid wanted! I here by announce these souls yours!

There is silence. She shifts her eyes back and forth. There is nothing.

Natalie looks out the window.

She sees THE STALKER walking towards the house.

She quickly grabs her stuff and runs down the stairs to see a woman at the door. She looks in the window and sees the woman is JODIE HILLS.

NATALIE

Jodie! Jodie! Help me! Look out!
There's a---

The back door is kicked open and in walks WARLOCK.

Natalie screams and runs back up the stairs.

WARLOCK stands there.

Jodie walks into the house and walks up to Warlock.

(CONTINUED)

JODIE

We can not let her leave this house.

The stalker walks into the house beside Jodie.

STALKER

She won't leave.

INT. PARENTS ROOM- NIGHT

Natalie closes herself in her parents room and turns around. She notices the two bodies are missing.

Natalie walks over to the window to open it, but she sees THE REFLECTION of Sirena Quaid.

SIRENA

I DON'T WANT YOUR FRIENDS, BITCH! I WANT YOU!

Sirena moves towards Natalie.

Natalie drops to her knees.

NATALIE

But I killed my two best friends for you!

SIRENA

It's not the time of the witching hour! You, Natalie Wright, belong to me!

NATALIE

No!

SIRENA

Your soul belongs to me! You're MINE!

Sirena reaches out her hand and continues to move towards Natalie.

Natalie screams as Sirena gets closer and closer to her.

Sirena disappears into the mist.

Natalie falls to the ground.

WE FOCUS on the door, we see nobody in the frame.

(CONTINUED)

All of a sudden, Natalie stands up. Her eyes down. We can not see her eyes. They're CLOSED.

She raises her head, she looks at the camera. And she smiles. Implying that the person looking at the audience is no longer Natalie Wright, but is Sirena Quaid in Natalie's body, and ready to cause chaos to the earth.

Natalie gives an evil grin as she looks directly at the camera.

FREEZE FRAME

"WRITTEN & DIRECTED

By BENJAMIN PEARCE"

"BRUJA"

"END CREDITS"

THE END