

ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!

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EXT. O'LANTERN'S PUMPKIN FIELD - AFTERNOON

A massive three metre high pumpkin with small heart shaped windows carved into its walls, stands in the centre of a large field of pumpkins.

Several large signs placed around the field read: "Of The Lantern Estate". Keep out!

INT. WOODEN COTTAGE - AFTERNOON

The lounge/ dining/ kitchen area presents a floor of worn out timber surrounded by similar walls. A wooden table centres the room with four wooden stools.

MARIE-LOUISE, a haggard looking 35 year old, toils carving a pumpkin into pieces with a large knife, on a bench near the cast iron stove; there, a large pot is steaming.

Two boys, SQUASH, 13 and CROOKNECK, 11 and a girl, PATTYPAN, 7 enter - shabbily dressed with no shoes, covered in mud.

MARIE-LOUISE

Well look at the three of you. Out you go and get yourselves cleaned up.

Marie-Louise places the pumpkin pieces in the pot.

SQUASH

Is that our pumpkin?

Marie-Louise places the lid on the pot as the three near her with a sad face. Marie-Louise responds the same way.

CROOKNECK

But mom you promised we could make a Jack O'Lantern with it.

She wipes her hands on her apron and bends down to their level.

MARIE-LOUISE

I did promise and I'm really sorry, but the chicken didn't lay any eggs this morning and there was nothing I could trade at the market.

PATTYPAN

I wish daddy was still alive. We had plenty food then.

Pattypan rushes out, watched sadly by Marie-Louise.

EXT. NORTHERN OUTSKIRTS OF O'LANTERN'S FIELD - SUNSET

Squash, Crookneck and Pattypan are in a huddle as they point towards the field. Pattypan breaks the clan and broods crossing her arms.

PATTYPAN

But I want one too!

SQUASH

I'll quickly run in and take one.  
No-one will see me.

PATTYPAN

No! I want one too!

CROOKNECK

If she's getting one then I'm  
getting one.

SQUASH

Oh all right then, but stay close  
and don't make a sound. You don't  
want Butternut to hear us.

They dash into the field each picking out a medium size  
pumpkin, making a quick get away but, Pattypan fumbles, falls  
and hollows in pain as the boys keep running.

PATTYPAN

Wait!

The two look back, dusk as now set upon them.

SQUASH

Hurry up Pattypan! You know what  
happens...

The large pumpkin begins to glow inside out as a 40 year old  
obese female's silhouette, BUTTERNUT, appears at one of the  
windows looking their way.

All look to the large pumpkin, gaping in fright. Pattypan  
still on the ground, holds tight to her pumpkin.

CROOKNECK

She's seen us!

Butternut shrieks out in a whining manner.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)

Peter! Peter! Thieves in the field!

Pattypan tries to get up but feels paralyzed.

PATTYPAN

Crookneck, help me up!

Crookneck tries to move but his feet appear frozen on the  
spot.

PATTYPAN

Squash?

SQUASH

I'm stuck too!

All pumpkins in the field, except theirs, begin to carve themselves out revealing devilish grins and evil eyes and then begin to glow inside out.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)

Peter! Peter! Come quick!

PETER, a rugged looking 40 year old, dressed in farmer's clothes, materializes from nowhere and stands in front of them; a lit Jack O'Lantern in hand.

PETER

Well, well, well! Three little thieves.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)

Peter! Peter! There are thieves in the field!

Peter rolls his eyes as he looks around to the large pumpkin.

PETER

Yes Butternut - I'm dealing with it!

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)

Is dinner ready Peter?! I'm starving!

Peter sarcastically mimics in a whining low tone as he rolls his eyes and sighs.

PETER

I'm starving Peter...I'm thirsty Peter...Peter, Peter, Peter.

Peter shakes his head in frustration then looks to the three angrily.

PETER

So! Stealing my pumpkins are we?

SQUASH

No sir! I mean... yes sir.

Squash downcasts his eyes in shame.

CROOKNECK

It's almost Halloween and we have no money to buy a pumpkin sir.

PETER

So you just come along and decide to pick three of my pumpkins without asking?-- Hey?!

Pattypan feels remorse and speaks hesitantly.

PATTYPAN

We could do chores to pay for them?



PETER (CONT'D)  
 (very loud)  
 Now go!

The three jump in fright then quickly exit out of the field, pumpkin in hand - if they could fly, they would.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)  
 Peter!

Peter's eyes furiously widen as he looks to the large pumpkin, enunciating loudly.

PETER  
 Yes my Butternut pumpkin. I'm coming.

EXT. WOODEN COTTAGE'S FIELD - NIGHT

The three are running towards their lit cottage as fast as possible. Pattypan is in tears and stops.

PATTYPAN  
 I can't run anymore.

The cottage door opens and Marie-Louise walks out.

MARIE-LOUISE  
 Where have you all been, I've been so worried.

She sees Pattypan sitting on the ground in tears and runs to her. She hugs her.

MARIE-LOUISE  
 What's the matter?

She looks at the two boys who have stepped near her.

MARIE-LOUISE  
 What have you all been up to? Where did you get those pumpkins?

PATTYPAN  
 We took them, but we got caught.

Marie-Louise looks to Squash in an angry manner.

MARIE-LOUISE  
 What have I taught you about stealing. You go and return them.

CROOKNECK  
 We can keep them, in return for chores.

MARIE-LOUISE  
 Please tell me you didn't take them from Peter O'Lantern's field.

Squash and Crookneck nod in shame. Pattypan is crying. Marie-Louise consoles her.

SQUASH  
I'm sorry mom.

Pattypan ease her crying and wipes her tears.

PATTYPAN  
Mommy? Why does he keep Butternut  
in a pumpkin?

Marie-Louise helps Pattypan up.

MARIE-LOUISE  
No-one really knows...

All four make their way back towards the cottage.

MARIE-LOUISE  
...but the rumor is that she is  
evil and he keeps her there so that  
no-one...

They enter the cottage. The door shuts.

EXT. O'LANTERN'S PUMPKIN FIELD - NIGHT

The pumpkin field is brightly lit by all the Jack O'Lanterns,  
including Butternut's. The most annoying piercing shriek  
echoes through the field.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)  
Peter! Peter! I want more food!  
Peter!

INT. PETER'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

Peter sits on a wooden chair placed near a wooden table; his  
hands pressed hard against his ears, a ladle in one hand. A  
Jack O'Lantern placed on the table provides the interior  
light.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)  
Peter! More pumpkin soup!

Peter closes his eyes shut. The room is filled with pumpkin  
shells strewn around the floor. The pot on the cast iron  
stove is bubbling.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)  
Peter! Are you listening to me?!

He gets up to stir the soup.

A figure materializes next to him; it's JACK, a rugged 60 year  
old man, dressed in farmer's clothes.

Jack  
I had warned you about her, Peter.

Peter, a little startled, looks to Jack with a smile.

PETER  
Dad, what are you doing here?

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)  
Peter!

Peter cringes placing his hand over his ears. Jack does the same.

PETER  
Summon the devil for me dad. Make her go away.

EXT. O'LANTERN'S PUMPKIN FIELD - DAWN

The three are nearing the field quietly and cautiously.

PATTYPAN  
I'm scared.

Squash places his arm around her shoulder in console as Peter suddenly materializes in front of them. They jump.

PETER  
Right on time.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)  
Peter! The thieves are back!

Peter cringes as chills run up his spine; he shivers.

PETER  
Yes, Butternut. I'm dealing with it.

Peter heads towards his cottage, visible in the distance.

PETER  
Follow me.

The three follow, Pattypan hugging close to Squash.

PATTYPAN  
(whispers)  
Where are we going?

Squash gestures her to be quiet.

EXT. PETER'S COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Peter opens the door and directs them inside, following them and then closes the door.

INT. PETER'S COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Six medium pumpkins and carving tools are placed on the wooden table.

The outside light filters through the open window. The three look to each other then to Peter.

PETER

Your chores were to carve pumpkins into pieces and feed Butternut. But, there's been a slight change of plan. I now need you to carve out two pumpkins each, with the most hideous faces imaginable.

CROOKNECK

Why?

Peter shoves them closer to the table.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)

Peter! I'm hungry! Peter!

Peter moans in frustration.

PATTYPAN

Why do you keep Butternut in that...

PETER

I don't want to hear another sound. Now get carvin'. I'll be back in two hours.

SQUASH

But we can't do...

Peter disappears.

CROOKNECK

Now what do we do?

SQUASH

Start carvin'.

Pattypan begins to cry, Squash consoles her.

SQUASH

I'll help you do yours.

EXT. O'LANTERN'S PUMPKIN FIELD - MORNING

Marie-Louise cautiously enters the northern end of the field and heads for the large pumpkin.

She steps near it as Butternut's grotesque wart loaded face suddenly pops out of the carved window, biting into a large chunk of peeled pumpkin. With her mouth full she hollows.

BUTTERNUT

Peter! I want more pumpkin!

Marie-Louise, unseen, is taken aback in a start and quickly rests her body flat against the large pumpkin shell. A long loud burp is heard. Marie-Louise pulls a face in disgust.

Butternut disappears back into the Pumpkin shell.

Marie-louise hears a loud fart. The smell overpowers her. She waves her hand in front of her face, the other covering her nose and mouth as she dry reaches.

INT. PETER'S COTTAGE - MORNING

Three pumpkins are under way. Pattypan is scooping the interior of one as Squash is carving out a twisted mouth on another.

Crookneck stands by the window.

SQUASH  
Can you see him?

CROOKNECK  
No.

Crookneck sees his mom.

CROOKNECK  
Mom's out there!

The other two run for the window. Pattypan isn't high enough to see and rushes to the door and opens it.

SQUASH  
No wait.

Pattypan rushes outside, followed by Squash and Crookneck.

EXT. PETER'S COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

PATTYPAN  
Mom! We're over here.

Marie-Louise sees them and runs over.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)  
Peter! Peter! Someone's in the field!

Marie-Louise reaches the three as Peter materializes in front of them. She protectively grabs hold of the three.

Peter is speechless as his eyes meet with Marie-Louise's. She also appears speechless. Pattypan tugs at her apron.

PATTYPAN  
Mom! What's wrong?

Peter breaks the stare and looks to the three.

PETER

We have a deal, now back in there.

He points to the open door.

PATTYPAN

Can mom help?

Peter and Marie-Louise share another passing glance. Marie-Louise blushes. In an almost loving tone, Peter replies.

PETER

If she likes.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)

Peter! More food!

He looks at the four, his expression revealing agony.

PETER

I'll be back in an hour.

Peter disappears. Marie-Louise looks around.

MARIE-LOUISE

How did he do that?

Crookneck grabs hold of her apron and tugs.

CROOKNECK

Come on mom, we only have an hour.

They enter the cottage. Marie-Louise looks around once more, a smile upon her face then enters.

EXT. DENSE WOODS - MORNING

Jack sits on a stump, his Jack O'Lantern beside him. Peter materializes next to him, a grin on his lips.

JACK

Have they carved out the six pumpkins?

PETER

Almost.

Peter sits on another nearby stump.

JACK

I've summoned the devil. He is ready to make a deal.

PETER

You've tricked him once before. Why would he deal with you again?

JACK

That's my concern. When the pumpkins are ready, you will need to place a piece of the devil's fire in each.

Jack opens his Jack O'Lantern lid and removes the glowing fragment. He breaks it in half and hands it to Peter.

JACK

Break this into six and place a fragment in each pumpkin tonight at midnight.

Peter takes the fragment which glows in his hands.

JACK

It's the fires of hell. It will summon the devil and by tomorrow, you'll be rid of Butternut.

PETER

How?

Jack smiles.

JACK

Next time, choose wisely. I will not be around to help you.

PETER

Why? What have you promised him?

Jack stands and smiles then touches Peter on the shoulder.

JACK

Never you mind, son.

Jack disappears.

INT. PETER'S COTTAGE - LATER

Six pumpkins, carved with the most hideous faces are on the table. Marie-Louise and her three children are tidying up the cottage. Peter enters the open front door mesmerized.

MARIE-LOUISE

Thought we'd give it a clean for you.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)

Peter! Where's my soup?!

Marie-Louise pulls a face.

MARIE-LOUISE

Why do you keep her in that pumpkin?

Peter skews his mouth.

PETER

She farts, she snores, she burps,  
she's fat, she's ugly and she makes  
me puke every time I set eyes on  
her.

The children giggle, Marie-Louise holds hers back.

MARIE-LOUISE

Why take her as a wife?

PETER

I didn't. She's a witch. She's cast  
a love spell on me and I'm bound to  
her till she dies.

MARIE-LOUISE

That's terrible.

Peter is captivated by Marie-Louise.

PETER

You are so beautiful.

Marie-Louise blushes. The children watch on silent, gaping.

BUTTERNUT (O.S.)

Peter! Peter!

The children cover their ears.

MARIE-LOUISE

There must be a way to break the  
spell.

PETER

As long as she is in that pumpkin  
she is powerless.

Peter pulls out the fire from his pocket. All mouths gape as  
they look to the glowing fragment.

PETER

Tonight, at midnight, on the eve of  
Halloween. I will place this fire  
of hell into these six pumpkins and  
the devil will take her. Forever!

MARIE-LOUISE

Oh my!

Anticipating, Marie-Louise's facial expressions reveals an  
unexpected infatuation as she looks to Peter.

Pattypan looks to Marie-Louise then to Peter, who have locked  
into a mesmerizing stare then looks back to Squash who stands  
beside her and whispers.

PATTYPAN

Is he going to be our new daddy?