

HALLOWEEN BABY!

A horror musical short by

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An electric GUITAR shreds a spooky riff -- one sexy lick -- yet undoubtedly...

In neon cursive: HALLOWEEN BABY!

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

DRUMS pump. Then that FUNKY BASS. Fog hovers over tombstones; our melody is now SYNTHESIZED MADNESS.

TWIGS, a black cat, scurries past the graveyard, up a giant hill, and gazes at a GOTHIC CASTLE, towering under the full moon.

EXT. GOTHIC CASTLE - NIGHT

Twigs leaps through a tiny flap within a rustic door -- even closer to the ROCK N' ROLL.

INT. GOTHIC CASTLE - NIGHT

Down a spiral staircase, Twigs races into a

LABORATORY

In the center of two tesla coils, DR. FLASH, 20s, poses under blue lightning. His threads are flamboyant -- buckles, boots, and goggles -- a sassy, steampunk scientist.

Pouncing to Dr. Flash's feet, Twigs meows.

DR. FLASH

Oh hi, Twigs. Is the moon full?

Twigs circles the doctor, rubbing its body against him.

DR. FLASH

Good kitty, you've been most loyal.  
I'm in need of one more ingredient.

Dr. Flash picks up Twigs, pets it.

Then SNAPS its neck.

DR. FLASH

You were a good ol' friend... but  
come on cat! *The show must begin.*

Just the DRUMS pulsate. Boom, boom, boom, boom...

DR. FLASH

If my calculations are correct, I should see my bride in a sec. She's a southern belle, grapes fresh from the pits of hell.

Dr. Flash zips up to his chin and slides on a pair of rubber gloves.

DR. FLASH

Admittedly a little bit nervous to, taste a wine from a girl so fine, I can only hope tonight, she's ready, and willing to serve it.

He tosses Twigs' lifeless body into a machine adorned by pink candles. On its switchboard panel, he caresses a few buttons before energizing them, spins around -- MUSIC IN FULL SWING.

DR. FLASH

*Out of sight. A midnight so tight. Stimulation. My rehabilitation. The time's approachin' soon, oh Baby! at the stroke of twelve, this bitch is comin' through!*

An image of a hot, devilish HORNED WOMAN, 20s, burns beside him. Dr. Flash appraises her with his own pelvic thrusts.

DR. FLASH

*The perfect chick. All bangin' and equipped. Abstinence! Is far from realization. My work is almost done, oh Baby! come on through, let's have some fun.*

He blows on her image. Like smoke, she dissipates into the air.

Dr. Flash pulls a lever -- BOOOM! A portal materializes from the blue lightning overhead -- a spindrift of funky, demonic forces that unleashes his hair into a static charge.

DR. FLASH

*Electric-Queen-o-Baby-Hall'ween, ya rule my lab of fantasies. You're a sight to see, you're my Halloween Baby!*

He throws off his gloves, removes his goggles.

DR. FLASH

*You're a sex machine, Electric-Queen. I only want sex-lectric dreams. You're my girl ya see, you're my Halloween Baby!*

Dr. Flash slides to his knees, pleading toward the heavens, his stopwatch ticks...

DR. FLASH

*Walk to the light, girl. You've got da right. Configuration. This ain't no simulation. You're almost there, oh Baby! makin' me wait a second more just isn't fair.*

The clock hits midnight. Power disconnects. Music stops. Only candles flicker in the darkness.

DR. FLASH

Hey! Who turned out those lights?

Dr. Flash takes a candle, illuminates his face.

DR. FLASH

*My queen awaits. Got held up at the gate. Grand heartbreak station. Now closed, no love invasion. I'm such a fool, oh Baby. a fool for fallin' for a sweet thang...*

He blows out the candle.

DR. FLASH

As sweet as you.

Suddenly, lightning crackles across the lab.

DR. FLASH

Baby?

The portal regenerates, bigger and badder...

DR. FLASH

*Oh come on baby!*

Descending from the portal is ELECTRIC QUEEN, 20s, entranced goddess, menacing beauty, killer bust. Her skin glows a neon teal, her eyes ablaze with fire.

DR. FLASH

YEAAAA!

Electric Queen and Dr. Flash circle one another, vibes of lewdness and lust.

DR. FLASH

*Electric-Queen-o-Baby-Hall'ween, I  
need ya to slosh over me. You're my  
bride to be, you're my Halloween  
Baby!*

He grabs a double-necked electric guitar, strums it with attitude.

DR. FLASH

*You're the world to me, as crazy as  
it seems. You haunt me to insanity!  
Infuse with me, you're my Halloween  
Baby!*

Rips into a epic GUITAR SOLO. He can barely handle the BOLTS that blast from its head.

He ditches the guitar.

Dr. Flash shuffles backward, begging for Electric Queen.

DR. FLASH

*Electric Queen. Come dance with me.  
Let's do this funk'n' together, oh!  
You're like so Hades, and you're --*

A spotlight shines over the duo's embrace, they kiss.

Dr. Flash notices a huge ZIT above her lip.

Awkwardly, he jerks away.

DR. FLASH

*Halloween Baby? Wait a damn minute!  
A queen? No sex kitten's gonna get  
that jive out on me! I'm Dr. Flash,  
the undisputed surgeon of smash. A  
style that owns every bash. Tongue  
so naughty, you'd be beggin' for a  
lash. I'm sexy baby!*

Electric Queen appears confused.

DR. FLASH

*It's not you, homegirl. It's me, ya  
see? I'm gettin ice shackles 'round  
these feet. Not to say this is all  
but waste, you're a rockin' chick,  
with a bod so sick, gettin hitched  
to you just ain't my taste.*

Beams of light escape from her cracking skin; fire explodes from her eye sockets.

DR. FLASH

Baby?

She chases Dr. Flash around the lab.

DR. FLASH

Don't you at least want to catch a movie or get a pizza or something? Let's talk about this!

Electric Queen corners Dr. Flash. He cowers in her shadow.

DR. FLASH

I love you?

She transforms into a demonic creature, roaring with satanic energy, horns sprout from her forehead oozing neon blood.

DR. FLASH

God damn!

Dr. Flash is thrown into the portal.

Electric Queen glides to the machine, retrieves Twigs and pets it. With a spark, the cat's brought back to life.

Twigs meows.

Electric Queen returns to form, smiles.

INT. PITS OF HELL

Fire. Brimstone. Zoot suits.

Ghouls huddle around each other, feeding on someone.

DR. FLASH

*Ohhhhhhh!*

The ghouls fan back to reveal Dr. Flash, threads ripped to shreds, face nearly eaten off.

DR. FLASH

*Electric-Queen-o-Baby-Hall'ween, I can't control my pussy greed. It's eternity, it's Halloween Baby!*

He sways, fighting the ghouls' grasp.

DR. FLASH

*If you find me here, burnin' in da  
lake. Can ya forgive me? Maybe I'll  
buy ya a drink? Hope it's not too  
late, it's...*

The ghouls go back to feeding on him.

DR. FLASH

Halloween Baby!

FADE OUT.