

NIGHTSHADE

an original screenplay by

The Grimm Sisters

(c) 2016

FADE IN:

INT. KING AND QUEEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A KING, mid 50s, stands by the end of his bed, slowly undresses himself as he watches...

An elegant, young, QUEEN MARY, 30's, spread naked with a body to die for. She twists a knife into her hand. Digs the point to penetrate the skin. Blood oozes from her hand; she smears it across her lips.

The Queen gazes at the King.

QUEEN MARY
I want a daughter. Lips as red as
blood.

Moves her bloody hand across her breasts.

QUEEN MARY (CONT'D)
Skin as white as snow.

Slowly shifts her hand downwards to pleasure herself.

QUEEN MARY (CONT'D)
And hair as black as ebony.

The King climbs on top.

KING
Whatever you desire my Queen.

SUPER : ONE YEAR LATER

EXT. KING AND QUEEN'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Loud screams can be heard from beyond the walls. The King paces back and forth along the hallway. The bedroom door opens; a MIDWIFE holds a bloodied baby in her arms.

MIDWIFE
It's a girl sire.

Tears stream down the Kings face. He takes the baby.

KING
My beautiful baby.

INT. KING AND QUEEN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

He carries her towards the Queen. The Queen lays there motionless, blood fills the sheets like a massacre.

KING

My Queen, it's our Snow White.

The King looks to the Midwife. She lowers her head.

MIDWIFE

I'm sorry Sire, the Queen is dead.

The King glances down at Snow White.

SUPER : MANY YEARS LATER

INT. KING AND QUEEN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

A new QUEEN ELIZABETH, a raven-haired beauty, stares longingly into a mirror. She combs her beautiful hair. The King, who has aged horribly wraps his arms around her waist.

KING

You look incredible.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

I know.

KING

How about we --

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Oh, please. You're not the man you used to be... besides my astrologer says it's not a good time for me.

KING

I'll cut his head off.

There's a knock on the door.

KING (CONT'D)

Come in.

The bedroom door slowly opens, in walks the stunning SNOW WHITE, 16, lips red, skin pale, and hair ebony, just like her mom desired.

SNOW WHITE

I'm sorry to bother you, Father, I was hoping you could teach me chess today.

KING

Certainly, my girl.

The King checks with the Queen.

KING (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I have some Daughter
and me time?

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Of course not.

KING

Very well, I'll leave you alone with
your... mirror.

The King exits with Snow White.

The Queen stares into the mirror.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

It's been a while since I asked, but
I need an ego trip. Mirror, mirror,
on the wall, who is the fairest one
of all?

A ghostly FACE appears in the mirror, like a lost soul.

MIRROR

My Queen, you are the fairest here
so true. But Snow White is a thousand
times more beautiful than you.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

What! Are you fucking kidding me?
That little pale-faced bitch is
prettier than me? Do I need to get
a second mirror's opinion?

MIRROR

I'm sorry your majesty, you asked.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Last time I buy a mirror at Peasant
Savers. I'll teach her... Guards!

The bedroom door flies open. Two GUARDS enter.

QUEEN ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Get me Bruce the Huntsman.

INT. KING AND QUEEN'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

BRUCE, 25, and handsome, strong, muscular build, stands in
the entryway.

BRUCE

You asked for me, your majesty.

The Queen slowly approaches him. She begins to rub her body up against him. She places her hands on his chest.

Bruce gulps.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

I need you to do something for me.

She wets her finger with her tongue, places it on his lips.

BRUCE

What do you need of me?

QUEEN ELIZABETH

I need you to kill Snow White and bring me her heart back to me.

BRUCE

And what about the King?

QUEEN ELIZABETH

I'll take care of him, just do as you're told and you'll be rewarded.

BRUCE

What kind of reward?

She lowers herself to her knees and begins to remove his pants. In the background, the mirror closes his eyes, shaking his head.

EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - NIGHT

Snow White skips merrily along a beaten path. Bruce follows behind. He carries a shovel.

SNOW WHITE

What kind of treasure are we digging for Bruce?

BRUCE

Oh you know, bones and stuff... Let's stop right here. X marks the spot.

SNOW WHITE

I don't see an X.

BRUCE

Sure you do.

Bruce points to two twigs that vaguely look like an X. He hands Snow White the shovel.

SNOW WHITE

Oh I see... How big a hole should I dig?

Bruce eyes Snow White up and down.

BRUCE

Ohh, just a little bigger than you, and pretty deep. That's where the real treasure is.

SNOW WHITE

Alrighty.

Snow White places one foot on the shovel and starts to sing "Whistle while we work" as she sinks the shovel into the ground. Bruce lays down beside a tree.

MOMENTS LATER

Bruce is awoken by a tap on his head. He jumps up from a deep sleep.

BRUCE

What is it?

Snow White giggles; she's covered in dirt from head to toe.

SNOW WHITE

I'm finished silly.

BRUCE

Wow

Bruce stands over the huge six foot by six foot by six foot deep hole.

SNOW WHITE

Is that big enough?

BRUCE

For you, it is.

Bruce holds the shovel over his head.

SNOW WHITE

Wait, what are you doing?

BRUCE

Your stepmother wants you dead.

SNOW WHITE

You don't need to do this.

BRUCE

You're right... but for the sake of
my sexual frustration --

He slams the shovel down on her skull, knocking her for dead. He pulls a knife from behind his back and begins to carve out her heart.

Bruce hears murmurs behind him. Seven LITTLE PEOPLE appear out of the bushes. DOC approaches Bruce, white beard and glasses... the leader.

DOC

Why did you kill that sweet, innocent
child?

Bruce continues to extract the heart, cutting off the arteries.

BRUCE

Well, you see, little man, she needed
to die.

He kicks the lifeless body into the hole and puts her heart in his pocket.

DOC

Why?

BRUCE

For a little man you ask a lot of
big questions. Maybe you should ask
her.

He grabs Doc by the beard and throws him into the hole. The other dwarves rush over as Bruce laughs. They all lean over the hole. Doc stands on Snow White's body but is too short.

DOC

Help me get out!

BRUCE

Even better I'll help you all get
in.

One by one Bruce toe-kicks each dwarf into the hole until they're all in, then picks up the shovel and begins filling in the hole as he sings "Whistle while we work".

BRUCE (CONT'D)

It's a catchy tune.

The dwarves try to make a human ladder, but Bruce whacks them with a shovel.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

No, no, no.

The weight of the dirt is too much. Bruce pats the mound and skips merrily back down the beaten path.

INT. KING AND QUEEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is lit by candlelight.

In the middle of the bed is the King, tied and bound, he's sweating profusely.

The Queen slowly approaches him, dressed in a seductive black velvet corset.

She straddles him, keeping her body tight against his. Her breasts rub up against his chest. She bites his bottom lip and moves her hand onto his crotch... she leans in cheek, to cheek, whispering in his ear.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

This is what you want.

KING

Oh yes dear.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Or is it this?

The Queen forcibly pushes his head with hers cheek to cheek, towards a corner of the room.

There lies Queen Mary, bound to a chair but lifeless, with a blood stained dress. A knife falls from between her legs.

KING

What! She was murdered.

The Queen shape shifts into the midwife.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

There's only room for one Queen.

KING

You sick fuck!

The Queen places her finger over his mouth.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Sshhhh...

She places her other hand in her underwear and pulls out a pocketknife. She clips it open.

She slowly and gently drags it across his neck, releasing some blood... She licks the wound.

QUEEN ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

If you cum, you die.

She positions herself so that he is now inside her... She starts to moan.

The King looks in every direction but hers.

She teases him, moaning louder in his ear.

QUEEN ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

I feel you.

She straddles him faster and harder, moaning louder and louder. The King can't take it anymore.

As tears start to flow down his face, he turns his head to his dead wife and whispers:

KING

Sorry.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Now you can be together.

At that moment, the Queen slits his throat, arching her back... her hips continue to grind as she orgasms while he goes into convulsions.

EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - EVENING

A MOTHER and YOUNG BOY stroll through the forest.

MOTHER

What did I tell you about wasting your money in Peasant Savers?

YOUNG BOY

But they're magic beans, mom.

MOTHER

Magic my ass.

She grabs the beans and throws them on the mound.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

No such thing Jack.

They wander off into the woods. Suddenly the ground begins to shake. The mound starts to open and one by one the little people arise, looking a lot less colorful than before with their eyes a bloodshot red.

All seven stand in a line. They glance at the hole. A young girl pulls herself up. Her hair is red, face is zombie black and her lips as white as snow... This is NIGHTSHADE.

NIGHTSHADE

Pride, Envy, Wrath, Gluttony, Lust,
Sloth, and Greed... Let's do some
fucking damage. Lust, take your hand
off your little balls.

INT. KING AND QUEEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Queen stands before the Mirror.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Mirror, Mirror, on the wall... blah
blah blah, just tell me I'm the
prettiest.

MIRROR

Yes, fine, you are. Happy now?

Bruce approaches her from behind. He rubs up against her.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

What are you doing?

BRUCE

You know. I need some action.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Not today Bruce I'm tired. I've
done sixteen loads of laundry, no
shitting, at least sixteen and my
back hurts.

BRUCE

We've been married a month, and we've
done it once... and you didn't even
take your shirt off.

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Stop your whining --

The door flings open. In marches Nightshade and the Seven
Deadly Sins.

QUEEN ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Well, what do we have here? I didn't
know you ordered a freakshow for me.

BRUCE

I killed you all and I guess I'll
have to kill you again.

NIGHTSHADE

Go get him, boys

The Seven Deadly Sins make a short run towards Bruce. He swings at Wrath and knocks his head off.

BRUCE

Aha

Wrath picks his head up, places it back on and lunges at Bruce's neck. He falls; all the Sins prey on the downed Bruce. Lust concentrates on his penis.

The Queen tries to make a run for the door, Nightshade grabs her by the hair and drags her around the room. She stops at the mirror.

NIGHTSHADE

Who is the fairest?

MIRROR

The Queen is.

Without looking down, Nightshade rams her foot repeatedly into the Queen's skull until it separates for her neck. She stops for a brief moment panting.

NIGHTSHADE

Who is the fairest?

MIRROR

Well, it certainly ain't the Queen and it ain't you either.

NIGHTSHADE

Fuck you, cheap mirror.

Nightshade swings the Queen's skull over head and smashes it through the mirror.

And they all lived horrendously ever after.

FADE OUT: