PSYCHIC PADDY

written by

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INT. PSYCHIC PADDY SHOW – DAY

Spooky X-File Style Psychic Paddy Show Intro.

The room’s bare and minimum and contains only the Film Crew:

BOOM doing press up with the boom.
MAKE-UP texting and taking selfies.
DIRECTOR looking inside her wallet and counting money.
CAMERAMAN searching for the record button on the camera, gives up.
Records on his phone while reading a how to camera book.
Paddy gives a wink and a click of his fingers to the phone.

INT. DRESSING ROOM – DAY

Paddy holds up MYLO, a puppy, staring at him worriedly.
Make-up pampers him with powder.
The rest of the Film Crew stand around.

PADDY
Oh God, oh mother of marmalade.

BOOM
Ah, he’s lookin’ a little blue
but he’ll be grand. Sure give him
some protein shake.

Boom feeds Mylo a little protein shake but Paddy pulls Mylo back.

PADDY
How can that fix his illness you pillock!?

ZOOM IN ON MYLO’S CHEST, DISSOLVE TO STOCK FOOTAGE OF LUNG CANCER AND COME BACK OUT AGAIN.

Paddy holds Mylo closer.

Director enters.

DIRECTOR
Paddy we got ten minutes for the next appointment.
PADDY
Casper can wait!

DIRECTOR
(barks back)
Money can’t!

Tears stream down Paddy’s face.
He’s storms into the-

CLOSET

DIRECTOR (O.S.)
For God’s sake Paddy! Don’t make us unemployed.

Paddy holds Mylo closer.
Kisses him on the head.
Paddy spots something:
A ouija board.
His eyes light up.

EXT. STREET – DAY

Paddy followed his posse, CAMERAMAN, BOOM, MAKE-UP, DIRECTOR and GRIP, all carrying equipment, walk down the street.
Make-up pushes a wheelchair holding some equipment.
Paddy stops.
Rubs his feet and grunts.
He looks at the wheelchair.

LATER

Paddy’s being pushed in the wheelchair.
Everyone else carries more equipment.

INT. DARK ABANDONED BUILDING – DAY

Lights, camera and Paddy sitting in the centre of the room with the ouija board in the centre.
Smoke machine coughs out smoke.
Paddy waits impatiently, tapping his fingers on the table.

(CONTINUED)
DIRECTOR
(pEEPING OVER Cameraman’s
shoulder)
It’s in black and white.

CAMERAMAN
Oh.
(fixes it)
I’m colour blind.

Camera rolls.

Paddy’s in psychic mode - chin up high, eyes half closed
and trying to hold a deadpan face.

PADDY
(to Make-up)
Make-up.

She goes over to him and gives herself make-up.

Paddy coughs for her attention but she takes this as a
sign to go away and does.

PADDY (CONT’D)
(rolling his eyes)
OK here we go.
(feeling up the ouija board)
Dear spirits if you are listening
I need a doctor. Is there a
doctor anywhere?

Tap, tap.

PADDY (CONT’D)
Yes, yes. Hallelujah. Can you
help me spirit doctor?

Tap.

PADDY (CONT’D)
Yes. Making progress.

CAMERAMAN
Paddy?

PADDY
Shhhhhhhhh.
(psychic mode)
Enter our world spirit doctor I
request for your presence.

BOOOOOM!

A book whips past Paddy’s head.
PADDY (CONT’D)
E-ghast! They’re in a hurry.
(to Director)
Send for Mylo.

Director looks around at everybody.
They’re unsure of what’s going on a little scared too.
Paddy click his fingers at her to hurry up and she hurries off.
And scampers back in with Mylo.
Hands him over to Paddy.
When she goes to sit down her chair flies away and she falls flat on her arse.
Cameraman yelps.
Everyone turns to see him being strangled by the booms wire.

DIRECTOR
What’s wrong is it a ghost!?

CAMERAMAN
(freeing himself)
No I just got tangled up.

DIRECTOR
You’re fine yeah? You’re insured?

Suddenly pictures, cups, tables, chairs - everything - rattle, shake, move and fall.

PADDY
Everybody I have an announcement...

Make-up’s hair extensions are yanked out of her hair by force.

PADDY (CONT’D)
These aren’t nice ghosts.

Everyone drops what they’re doing and leg it out the room.
Paddy can’t get out of his chair.

PADDY (CONT’D)
Hold your horses! I’m stuck! Save Mylo!

Boom comes back, picks Mylo up and pulls Paddy’s chair back.

(CONTINUED)
A copy lands with a bang on the floor and Paddy and Boom look at it.

The word "FeckOff" magically scribble on the pages.

Paddy and Boom take a good look at it and sprint away.

Boom makes it out the door but Paddy’s too slow and the door closes shut on him.

He bangs on it.

PADDY (CONT’D)
Oh for the Lord have mercy open this door!

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR

The Film Crew glance at each other, decide, then leave.

Paddy turns back – I’m screwed.

Paper flies in his face.

He’s startled.

Runs toward the ouija board.

But the boom wire lifts up and trips him.

He crawls.

A chair lands on him.

Then a table.

Finally a blanket engulfs him.

He rolls around screaming.

A belt wraps him in the blanket.

Paddy gets up.

Runs into a wall.

Falls over.

Squirms out of the blanket.

Pounces for the ouija board.

But it’s gone.
He looks over at the door.
The ouija board slides under the door.

PADDY
Oh sugar plum fairy.

Rope wraps around his neck.
Chokes him.
Paddy reaches into his pocket.
Pulls out safety scissors.
His eyes go red.
He cuts himself with the scissors.
Drops it.
His hand bleeds.
Paddy’s on the blink of passing out.
His eyes close.
He stops moving.
The rope ceases to pull and goes limp.
Out of nowhere, paper, feathers, books, chairs, the rope, knives, everything in the room levitate upward.
Paddy wakes up lying on the floor.

PADDY (CONT’D)
Mylo..?

SPLASH!
Water goes all over Paddy and he jumps up alive, gasping for breath.

EXT. STREET – DAY
The film crew are running out of breath and slow down to a halt.
They catch their breath.
Glance around at each other.
INT. DARK ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Paddy’s rolled up in a ball in the corner of the room screaming and crying.

Objects move about all over the place.
Paddy darts for the door and with all his might tries to open it.
But the blanket engulfs him again.
Paddy’s quick this time and rips it off himself.
Stomps on it.
And kicks it away.
He tries to pull the door off the hinges.
An axe lies against the wall.
Paddy lifts it above his head in front of the door but the weight causes him to fall back.
The axe pulls Paddy away and he slides along the floor.
He lets go beside the equipment bag.
Inside the bag is a bottle of ‘Lighter Fluid’.
Paddy’s eyes them.
The caps magically pop off.
The bottles fall over and the lighter fluid spills around Paddy.
A ghostly white hand appears above Paddy’s eyes holding a match and matchbox.
Paddy’s done for.
The match’s lit.

BLACKNESS.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Covered in soot and bandages, Paddy coughs awake on the ground.
He spits out Holy Water on Make-up and she jumps back.
Paddy looks up to see Boom, Cameraman and Director as well.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

CAMERAMAN
We gotcha out before you were properly cooked.

PADDY
(handing him a note)
The evil spirit left this behind.

Paddy opens it.
A picture of a middle finger.

PADDY (CONT’D)
And the building?

CUT TO:

INSERT: PICTURE OF A BURNED DOWN BUILDING.

CUT BACK TO:

Paddy nodding.

DIRECTOR
A miracle you lived.

PADDY
It’s no miracle, I’m psychic.
(a little worried)
Where’s Mylo?

Everybody looks away, solemn.

Paddy understands.

Then a SPIRIT DOCTOR (basically a person wearing white covered in flour) arrives.

SPIRIT DOCTOR
Am I late?

Everyone looks at them.

SPIRIT DOCTOR
Not again!

EXT. GRAVEYARD – DAY

A small make-shift gravestone with the inscription:
"Here lies Mylo, beloved puppy."

Died while rescuing his family
from the Towering Inferno"

Paddy lays a doggy bone in front of it.

Director gives him a pat on the back.

(CONTINUED)
Make-up takes a picture.
Cameraman immersed in the bible.
And Boom, in running gear, jogs on the spot.
They all turn and leave, Boom jogging off.
Paddy takes his time.
He sighs but stops.
Looks beyond the gravestone.
His eyes well up and go wide.

    PADDY
    Mylo!?  

Glowing blue and with angel wings, Mylo runs towards Paddy.

They embrace.
Mylo licks his ears.
Paddy kisses his cute head.
Lifts him up in the air.
The Film Crew see this, run back and everyone cheers.
And they all lived happily ever after.

    THE END