SALEM

by

Curtis James Coffey
FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBS - DAY

It's a bright Autumn day in the Suburbs. Leaves are scattered along the lawns and streets. A PAPERBOY rides down the street, tossing newspapers. All is quiet, friendly, and good.

Well, not quite.

CRASH.

From one of the homes, sounds of shattered wood break the serenity.

ASHEMORE (O.S.)
Come here, you ugly son of a bitch!

INT. HOUSE, BASEMENT - DAY

GABRIEL ASHEMORE - a dark haired, tan-skinned, and relatively built man in his early thirties - picks himself up from the broken wooden stairs he was just thrown through.

ASHEMORE
Bring your pretty face right over here.

SOMETHING growls, and Ashemore dodges a brick aimed at his face.

ASHEMORE
Really? You're going to throw a brick at me? That's real mature. Come on, you guys are supposed to be tough.

From out of the shadows steps his adversary.

A hulking OGRE. It's broad, chunky, and hairy. It almost looks like a caveman, but with pointy ears and large, rounded teeth. It growls.

Ashemore returns the growl as best as he can, then quickly picks up the brick and heaves it at the Ogre, cracking it across the forehead.

The Ogre clutches his head, and stumbles back groaning.
ASHEMORE

Don't be such a pussy.

Ashemore runs forward and spears the Ogre.

The Ogre then grabs Ashemore by the shoulders and throws him across the basement, sending him crashing onto the washing machine.

The Ogre jumps to his feet, picks up a large wooden board, and runs at Ashemore, brandishing it like a club.

The Ogre brings it down with a lot of force, but Ashemore rolls off the washing machine, leaving it to be crushed from the blow.

Ashemore then brings his foot into the Ogre's balls.

The Ogre's eyes pop open in a comic fashion, and he howls in pain.

He drops the club, and falls to his knees.

Ashemore gets to his feet, grabs the wooden board, and breaks it over the Ogre's head.

The Ogre falls to the ground, moaning.

Ashemore then takes out a syringe, and sticks it into the Ogre's neck.

After a moment, the Ogre lays still, snoring.

Ashemore runs his hand through his hair, and looks around at the wrecked basement.

ASHEMORE

Not bad, Ashemore. You still got it.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Ashemore drags the unconscious Ogre through the house.

The HUSBAND and WIFE that own the house watch in horror.

WIFE

You got it!

HUSBAND

Jesus, that thing is ugly.
ASHEMORE
You should see the female ones.

HUSBAND
Are they worse?

ASHEMORE
They look the same, actually.

HUSBAND
Oh.

WIFE
I hope it didn't give you too much trouble.

Ashemore stops dragging the Ogre and looks at the two of them.

ASHEMORE
It put up a hell of a fight. Nothing I couldn't handle, though.

Ashemore looks at the Husband.

ASHEMORE
After all that fighting, I'm a little tired, and he's feeling kinda heavy. Want to give me a hand, here?

The Husband looks at the Ogre in terror, as if at any second it's going to pop back up and attack.

ASHEMORE
Trust me. This thing isn't waking up any time soon.

Suddenly, the Ogre's eyes pop open, and he lets out a roar.

ASHEMORE
Woah!

Ashemore jumps back, grabs frying pan, and repeatedly beats the Ogre over the head until it's unconscious again.

ASHEMORE
Okay. We're good now.

The Husband and Wife look at him in disbelief.
EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Ashemore heaves the Ogre into the back of his van, and closes and locks the door from the outside.

The Husband and Wife step outside, not looking pleased.

HUSBAND
You destroyed our basement!

Ashemore lights a cigar, and looks at them.

ASHEMORE
That was all our little friend.

WIFE
Your company better offer repairs as part of your service! That's preposterous to think that we're going to pay for your damage! I hope you've got insurance!

ASHEMORE
Correct me if I'm wrong, but you came to me for help. That ogre would've caused a lot more damage down there if I hadn't shown up. And then he would have made his way into the house. Then he'd work on you, and trust me, that's not pretty. Now, if you'd like, I'll just unload the Ogre and put him right back in your basement.

The Husband and Wife look at each other, then back at Ashemore.

HUSBAND
No. Take it away. Please.

ASHEMORE
That's what I thought.

Ashemore turns around, goes to driver's side door of the van, and steps inside.

A moment later, he comes back out with a clipboard in hand. He marks some things down, and signs his name.

He tears the sheet off the clipboard and hands it to the Husband.
Your bill. If you can't cut a check now, call our agency. We offer tremendous payment plans. Have a great day, and thank you for calling The Paranormal Agency.

The Husband looks at the bill.

HUSBAND
Three thousand, four hundred seventy three dollars!?

ASHEMORE
And twenty nine cents. Hazard pay and taxes, my friend. Take care!

Ashemore gets in the van and drives away.

The Husband looks at the Wife.

HUSBAND
Three thousand dollars.
Ridiculous.

INT. VAN - DAY

Ashemore turns on the radio and begins to listen to the music playing. He puts out his cigar and takes out a joint. He lights it and inhales deeply, nodding his head in approval.

The Ogre groans in the back of the van.

ASHEMORE
Shut up! I'm trying to listen to this song!

The Ogre groans in what seems to be apology, and is quiet again.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The van pulls onto the highway and soon becomes lost in the ocean of traffic.
EXT. PARANORMAL AGENCY HQ - DAY

The Van backs up to a large shutter door connected to what appears to be an old fire station.

Ashemore gets out of the van and looks at the building.

Shaking his head, he enters the building through the front entrance.

INT. PARANORMAL AGENCY HQ - DAY

Ashemore steps inside the HQ.

It looks like any other normal private investigations agency, except to the left is a closed off laboratory and storage center.

The rest of the place is desks, books, computers, phones, etc.

The leader of the HQ, WALTER, is on the phone with someone.

He hangs up and looks at Ashemore, who approaches.

ASHEMORE
The job's done. We got us a live one.

WALTER
Oh yes, believe me, I know. I just got off the phone with our customers. They're refusing to pay the bill.

ASHEMORE
On what grounds?

WALTER
The same grounds that everyone stands on. You wrecked the place.

ASHEMORE
Come on, wrecked? Hardly. There was some damage done to the stairs, the wall, and the washing machine. It comes with the territory, you know that. That ogre would've done a lot worse.

WALTER
They don't want to pay.
ASHEMORE
Then sue them. Better yet, I'll take the ogre right back over there.

WALTER
I'll take care of it, Gabriel. But you need to start being more careful with how you handle certain situations, or we may find ourselves out of business. Our insurance company's patience is beginning to wear thin. They still haven't forgotten the giant maggot incident last month, and neither have our clients.

Ashemore smiles and chuckles.

ASHEMORE
Oh, yeah. That was nasty.

A LAB WORKER leans his head out from the laboratory.

LAB WORKER
Hey Ashemore, you going to help us unload this thing? It woke up.

ASHEMORE
Yeah, yeah. I'll help.

Ashemore heads over to the lab door.

LAB WORKER
You didn't use the sedative we gave you, did you?

ASHEMORE
Of course I did. It just didn't work.

EXT. SALEM, MASS. - DAY

In the quiet, tourist town of Salem, MA, golden leaves cover the trees and ground.

Soft, quiet breeze blows across the countless historical landmarks.
EXT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - DAY

CAPTION: HALLOWEEN

PEOPLE are entering and exiting the museum.

There are jack-o-lanterns outside, carved to look like witches.

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - DAY

A group of TOURISTS stand inside the museum entrance way, eagerly awaiting their tour guide.

Among the tourists is TOMMY JENSON, an 8 year old boy with his FATHER, and DERECK PLATT, an African-American in his early 20's. The rest are just an assortment of MEN and WOMEN of varying ages.

The tour guide, TORI EVERHART, approaches the group, dressed appropriately for the job.

TORI
"She afflicts me! She comes to me at night and torments me! She's a witch!"

The tourists all watch Tori, paying close attention.

TORI
Words such as these struck terror into the hearts of Salem townspeople in the early spring of 1692 as hysterical young girls called out names. By summer, 180 people had been accused and imprisoned - defenseless against accusations of witchcraft in a society driven by superstition and fear. The court, formed to try the victims, acted quickly. Bridget Bishop was tried on June 2 and hanged on June 10, thereby setting the precedent for a summer of executions. The Salem Witch Museum brings you there, back to Salem 1692.

Tori looks over her tourists, clearly enjoying her job.

TORI
Do you believe in witches?
Several people begin to answer, but Tori holds up her hand to silence them.

TORI
Don't answer until the tour is over.

Tori turns around, and slowly begins walking.

TORI
If you'll all just follow me. The tour is about to begin.

Tommy looks at his Father with excitement.

TOMMY
This is going to be great!

FATHER
It sure is.

EXT. CITY HALL – DAY

MAYOR HAWTHORNE and his adviser, JACK walk down the steps of City Hall.

Mayor Hawthorne is a man in his mid-forties that is slightly pudgy and balding.

JACK
Well, well, Halloween is upon us again, Mayor Hawthorne.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Yes, I'm aware of that, thank you. Just so long as the tourists keep pouring money into this town, it could be Halloween all year for all I care. Money is money.

JACK
You mean you don't feel it?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Feel what?

JACK
The tension. The magic. The air changes on Halloween here. You mean to tell me that you're not even just a little superstitious this time of year?
MAJOR HAWTHORNE
No. I have other matters to attend to besides legends of ghosts and witches and angry spirits. It's all a crock. I play along, because it brings money, but it's asinine to believe in any of this crap.

JACK
If you say so, sir.

MAJOR HAWTHORNE
Now, are the fireworks all set up for tonight?

JACK
Yes, sir. they're set to go off starting at 9pm, just as you requested.

MAJOR HAWTHORNE
Very good. Now get outta here. If you happen to see a ghost tonight, be sure to let me know, huh?

Jack laughs uneasily.

JACK
Of course. See you later tonight.

MAJOR HAWTHORNE
Bye.

Jack turns to leave.

MAJOR HAWTHORNE
Oh, and Jack?

Jack turns around. Mayor Hawthorne smiles at him.

MAJOR HAWTHORNE
Happy Halloween.

INT. PARANORMAL AGENCY HQ - DAY

Ashemore steps out of the lab, and walks over to Walter, who is sitting at his desk.
ASHEMORE
All right boss, it's time for me to make my trip, so I'm out of here for the night. I'll see you sometime tomorrow afternoon.

Walter looks up from the book that he is reading and takes his spectacles off, examining Ashemore.

WALTER
Where is it that you go every Halloween? The busiest night of the year for us.

ASHEMORE
Lets just say that on Halloween, I have my own demons to face instead of someone elses.

WALTER
You'll never tell me, will you?

ASHEMORE
I wouldn't count on it.

Walter smiles, nodding his head.

WALTER
Very well. Don't let them kill you.

ASHEMORE
Hm?

WALTER
Your demons.

Ashemore puts his jacket on, as well as some sunglasses, looking bad ass.

ASHEMORE
Don't worry, they can't kill me. They're already dead.

Ashemore turns around and begins to walk out.

The phone rings.

ASHEMORE
(calling back)
I'm not here!

Walter chuckles and picks up the phone.
EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Ashemore's van cruises along the highway. There's a sign on the side of the road that reads: SALEM 80

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - DAY

The tour is still going on at the museum. The group is looking at a replica of a hanging.

TORI
And so, the first of the hangings commenced. Submitted into so-called evidence was this supposed spell book, taken from Tituba, one of the first to be accused.

Tori motions towards a pedestal, but it is empty. There is no book on it.

DERECK
I don't see no book, lady.

TORI
Hmm, that's odd. They must've taken it to clean it up a bit again. No matter. Anyways, if you'll continue to follow me this way, we'll go to our next event.

The group walks on, and Tommy stares at the empty pedestal.

TOMMY
I bet that book looked really cool.

INT. ATTIC - DAY

The Spell Book is set down on the floor of a dark, dusty attic.

JENNY ANDREWS, a young girl in her late teens or early twenties looks into the shadows of the attic.

JENNY
I did it. I got the book for you. What else do you ask of me?

A shadowy, haunting voice responds, as if the wind itself is speaking.
MEPHISTO (O.S.)
Await nightfall. Return up here
with a black candle and a knife.
Then you shall get what you seek.

JENNY
Whatever you say. Anything I have
to do, I'll do it.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
I will call upon you later.
Dismissed.

JENNY
Thank you.

Jenny proceeds to exit the attic, leaving the book there.
A sudden wind picks up, opening the book and turning the
pages.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT
Night has fallen. The moon is full.
Ashemore walks through the misty grounds of the graveyard.
There is a sad quietness and light breeze.
He weaves through the headstones, and stops in front of one
large tombstone.
He crouches down, and opens his brown trench coat.
He pulls out a single rose, and places it in front of the
tombstone.
CU - TOMBSTONE
It reads: BRUCE and ANNA ASHEMORE, BELOVED FRIENDS AND
PARENTS
Ashemore stands up, and looks down at the tombstone.

ASHEMORE
Here I am again, just like I
promised. You should be proud,
this is probably the only promise
I've been able to keep in my
entire life.

Ashemore laughs quietly to himself. An owl hoots.
I never understood why you didn't leave this place. I hope that wherever you are, you forgive me for leaving you the way I did. I hope I'm not a total disappointment to you. I like to think that you're watching me, smiling down. Are you?

INT. ATTIC - NIGHT

In the center of the attic, a large pentagram has been drawn in chalk. In the center is the Spell Book. On every point of the star is a black candle.

Jenny sits just in front of the pentagram, legs crossed.

JENNY
You're sure this is right? Every time there's a pentagram on TV, it's usually a bad thing. I'm doing good, right?

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
Don't believe everything you see.

JENNY
If you say so. What next?

That strange wind kicks up again, and the book opens.

The pages flip, and it rests on a page with strange drawings and writing on it.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
One drop of blood on the pages.

Jenny hesitates for a moment, then takes the knife, and pricks her finger with it.

She leans over the book, and allows a drop to fall on the page. Nothing happens.

Jenny looks around, confused.

JENNY
Um. Are the batteries broken or something?

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
Patience!
JENNY
I did what I was supposed to do.
It's not my fault if this doesn't
work, so you better still keep
your end of the deal.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
Silence! Wait!

Jenny looks irritated. Apparently she's been chewing gum,
because she blows a bubble, and then pops it.

The wind picks up again, and the flames on the candles blow
out.

JENNY
Kinky.

The book then begins to glow a purple-ish color. The color
begins to pulse, as if charging.

BANG! The color explodes, enveloping the entire attic and
beyond, and then it's gone.

Jenny looks around, wide-eyed.

JENNY
Holy. Shit.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
It is time.

EXT. SALEM, MASS - NIGHT

The whole town is changing.
It's no longer present day Salem, nor is it really the Salem
during the time of the witch trials.

Instead, it becomes more of a twisted, Gothic combination.
Nightmare Before Christmas meets the real word. This is
truly something that would make Tim Burton proud. Creepy,
Gothic, extreme, lightly cartoon-ish. Street lamps are
changed into torches. All electricity is out.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

The purple essence envelopes the graveyard, and then fades.
Ashemore looks around, suddenly very alert.
ASHEMORE

What the hell was that?

The large trees begin to groan and shift.

Glowing yellow openings appear in their trunks, forming faces, like something you'd expect to see in a Halloween cartoon. The branches begin to twist and move like arms and hands. They all groan.

Ashemore looks at this in amazement.

ASHEMORE

You don't see that every day.

A rotted HAND suddenly bursts out of the ground next to him, and Ashemore nearly jumps out of his skin.

He draws a large handgun. Almost like a Desert Eagle, though, fitting his nature, it doesn't look quite right.

Ashemore looks around as more and more hands begin popping up out of the ground and ZOMBIES begin unearthing themselves.

ASHEMORE

Uh-oh.

Several Zombies slowly get to their feet, and begin lurching towards Ashemore.

ASHEMORE

Come on, guys, you really don't want to be doing this tonight. I'm not in the mood.

Ashemore begins backing away.

Another hand bursts out of the ground, grabbing Ashemore's foot. He struggles for a moment, and then with a jerking motion, wrenches his foot free, the hand still attached to it.

Ashemore kicks strongly, and the severed Zombie hand slams into the face of another Zombie, knocking it to the ground.

Ashemore turns around.

Zombies are popping up everywhere. There's no way he's getting out of the graveyard without a fight.

ASHEMORE

This is going to get messy.
A Zombie creeps up behind Ashemore and grabs his shoulder.

Ashemore instinctively wraps his free hand around the back of the Zombie's head, and in a jerking motion, breaks its neck.

Ashemore then turns around around and shoots another Zombie in the head, dropping it.

    ASHEMORE
    Bring it!

The trees groan as if in response, and the Zombies seem to pick up the pace, charging Ashemore.

    ASHEMORE
    That's not good.

Ashemore begins firing in all directions, dropping several Zombies.

He reloads his weapon, and then begins running.

Another hand pops out of the ground, tripping Ashemore. It has a firm grip on Ashemore's ankle, and Ashemore struggles to break free as the Zombies grow ever closer to him.

At the last minute, with a good hard kick, Ashemore breaks free and gets back on his feet. Oops, maybe it wasn't fast enough, because he collides head-on with another Zombie.

    ASHEMORE
    Wow. Really?

Ashemore gets to his feet and the Zombie struggles to lift itself off the ground.

With a hard kick, Ashemore punts the Zombie's head clean off.

    ASHEMORE
    Field goal!

Another Zombie latches onto Ashemore from behind, and the others gain more ground.

Ashemore tosses the Zombie over his shoulder, and shoots it in the head.

Ashemore heads for the Cemetery Gate, but there are Living Trees on either side of it.

Using their branches as hands, they block the Cemetery Gate.
Ashemore halts in front of them.

    ASHEMORE
    Gay.

The trees groan in defiance, and then Ashemore shoots both of them a few times.

The trees groan louder, in what seems to be annoyance.

    ASHEMORE
    Worth a shot.

Ashemore turns around.

The Zombies are getting ever closer. A few of them trip over headstones, and one of them stops to pick up a bouquet of flowers.

Ashemore shakes his head in shame.

    ASHEMORE
    Dumbest damn things.

Ashemore turns back to the gates and charges forward.

Using the mouth of one of the trees, he jumps up to the higher branches and swings over the gate.

He looks back triumphantly and laughs mockingly at the trees and Zombies.

The trees yell, and using their branches, break the gate off, allowing the Zombies an exit.

    ASHEMORE
    Shit.

Ashemore runs to his van, gets inside, and tries to start it. Nothing. It's completely dead.

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM – NIGHT

The inside of the museum is pretty much unchanged, except that all electric light sources have now transformed into torches and candles and such.

The tour group is huddled inside together, listening to shrieks and screams from outside. It sounds like a war zone out there.
Tommy looks around, terrified.

    TOMMY
    I'm scared, daddy.

    FATHER
    Don't be, son. It's all right.

Dereck looks at Tori, who looks confused and scared.

    DERECK
    Hey lady, is this all part of the tour? Or some Halloween trick or something?

    TORI
    No.

    DERECK
    Because if it is, it's not funny, and I'm not having a good time. This ain't what I payed for. Ya digg?

    TORI
    Whatever it is, I'm sure the police are handling it.

    TOMMY
    What's going on, dad?

    FATHER
    Stay here.

The Father gets up, and begins heading for the front door of the museum.

    DERECK
    What are you doing, man?

    FATHER
    I'm going to see what's going on out there.

    TORI
    Sir, please, just stay here where it's safe.

The Father unlocks and opens the museum door a little bit, and sticks his head out.
FATHER
What the fu-

There's a shriek and a ripping sound, and the Father falls back, arms flailing, spurting blood from where his head used to be.

Everyone in the museum cries out in terror and disgust, and the museum security guard, CHARLIE STOLTZ, closes the door again and locks it.

CHARLIE
Holy shit!

DERECK
The fuck was that!? Holy shit!

Tommy shrieks and cries, and Tori embraces him, trying to comfort him.

TORI
Shh. Shh. It's going to be okay.
Shh. Don't cry. Please don't cry.
You're going to be all right.

Tears roll down Tori's face.

Charlie makes his way over to the group.

CHARLIE
Is everybody okay?

Dereck looks at him.

DERECK
Yeah, we're just dandy. Some motherfucker just got his head ripped off, but it's cool. We're straight.

CHARLIE
Everybody just stay calm. I'm going to see if I can raise anybody over the radio. I'm sure we'll be out of here in no time.

Charlie takes out his walkie-talkie, and speaks into it.

CHARLIE
This is Charlie Stoltz, security guard at the Witch Museum. Does anybody read me, over?
From outside we hear gunshots, screams, and other unearthly sounds.

DERECK
Sounds like they're doing great out there. We're screwed.

TORI
Hey!

Dereck looks over at Tori, who is still holding Tommy. She motions to Tommy.

TORI
You want to watch what you say?

DERECK
I'm just saying.

TORI
Well don't. He's scared enough. We all are.

Charlie tries the walkie talkie.

CHARLIE
Salem Police Department, do you read me? Over.

Nothing but static.

CHARLIE
This doesn't sound good.

EXT. SALEM TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Ashemore steps into the center of the town square.

There's a witch-shaped fountain, and gallows. Yes, gallows. Those weren't there before, now were they? Three people are hanging from the nooses.

Ashemore looks around at his twisted surroundings. The streets are empty. There are occasional screams and shrieks in the distance, but nothing more than blood and scattered bodies can be seen.

ASHEMORE
What the hell is going on?

Ashemore takes out his gun, and begins walking through the town.
Ashemore comes upon the Salem Witch Museum, and tugs on the doors, rather hard. They don't budge.

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - NIGHT
The doors shake and rattle as they are pulled on.
Everyone inside gasps and flinches, not knowing that it is Ashemore pulling on the doors.

EXT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - NIGHT
Ashemore releases the door handles, and steps back, looking up at the museum.

ASHEMORE
Hmm.

There is a cackle from the sky.

Ashemore turns around and dives out of the way as a figure flies past him. Ashemore stands up and looks at the sky.

Another cackle.

On a broomstick, up in the sky, is a witch. WITCH TITUBA. She's dark skinned, and speaks with a Haitian accent. She looks like a voodoo witch.

WITCH TITUBA
Lookit here. Be ya lost, man?
Shame for ya. Tis not the night to be out all on ya lonesome.

Witch Tituba cackles again, and dives down at Ashemore, who once again scrambles out of the way just in time.

WITCH TITUBA
Ya gotta fightin' heart. Me like it. 'twill cook up nicely!

ASHEMORE
Who are you?

WITCH TITUBA
Don' matter. The sins of the father, yeah?

Witch Tituba swoops down again, and grabs Ashemore by his coat, lifting him into the air.
She takes him high, soaring around the museum.

Ashemore struggles to break free.

Witch Tituba leans down, and smiles, revealing some nasty teeth.

Ashemore recoils from the stench of her breath.

WITCH TITUBA
Do ya fear death, man?

ASHEMORE
Not as much as your horrible breath. You really need a tic tac.

As Witch Tituba flies around the museum at high speed, she launches Ashemore away from her with a cackle, and he crashes through one of the high windows of the museum.

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - NIGHT

In a shower of glass, Ashemore crashes to the ground floor of the museum.

Everyone in the museum cries out in terror.

Dereck grabs a broom from one of the models, ready to attack.

Ashemore slowly picks himself off the ground, and looks around, shaking the broken glass off of him. He sees everyone huddled in the museum.

ASHEMORE
Don't worry, I'm here to save you.

Ashemore collapses to the floor.

Tori sets Tommy down, and cautiously approaches the fallen Ashemore.

TORI
Gabriel?

Ashemore opens his eyes, and then slowly sits up.

ASHEMORE
Hello, Tori.
Anger flashes across Tori's face, and she smacks him hard, stunning him momentarily.

TORI
Asshole.

ASHEMORE
Nice to see you, too.

Dereck slowly stands next to Tori.

DERECK
So wait, you know this guy?

TORI
Unfortunately. He's not going to hurt us.

Dereck lets out a sigh of relief, and lowers the broom.

DERECK
I thought I was going to have to whoop some ass.

Ashemore climbs to his feet again.

ASHEMORE
Yeah, you'll do some real damage with a broomstick there, chief.

Ashemore looks around, and returns his gaze to Tori.

ASHEMORE
What's going on around here?

TORI
I don't know. Something exploded, and the next thing we know, we're hearing cries and screams.

Ashemore looks over at Charlie.

ASHEMORE
What about you, officer?

Charlie looks around, and then points at himself.

CHARLIE
Me?

ASHEMORE
Yes, you.
Charlie walks over to them.

CHARLIE
I don't know what's going on, either. I tried to raise someone on the radio, but, uh, didn't get anything. What's happened out there?

ASHEMORE
I'm not sure. Something isn't right. The whole town has...changed.

DERECK
What do you mean, changed?

ASHEMORE
I mean this isn't Kansas anymore, Toto. It's different. Like maybe what it could have looked like back in the 1600s.

CHARLIE
What the hell happened to you?

Ashemore turns to look at the shattered window, then back at them.

ASHEMORE
Oh, you mean that? That was nothing. Just a witch.

DERECK
Come on, now. That's bullshit.

ASHEMORE
Yes, because in actuality, I got a running start, and jumped through the second story window.

DERECK
Witches aren't real, man.

TORI
You might want to listen to him.

DERECK
Why?

ASHEMORE
Because I do this shit for a living.
CHARLIE
What, you fight witches?

ASHMORE
And ghosts and goblins and everything else that goes bump in the night, yes.

Ashemore walks around a bit, looking around the museum.

ASHMORE
Is this all the survivors? Everyone in the museum?

CHARLIE
That we know of, yes.

ASHMORE
Okay, we're going to keep them here, and we're going to go out and look for some answers.

CHARLIE
Um... We?

ASHMORE
Yes, you and me. What's your name, officer?

CHARLIE
It's Charlie, but there's a slight problem with that.

ASHMORE
Hmm?

CHARLIE
I'm not a cop. I work security here at the museum.

ASHMORE
Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know you were a rent-a-cop.

CHARLIE
Hey now-

TORI
Don't take it personal, Charlie. Ashemore here is as good an asshole as he is a ghost hunter.
ASHMORE
I hate when you call me by my last name.

TORI
Get over it.

Ashemore takes out his gun, and checks the clip to see how many rounds he has left.

ASHMORE
All right, I'm going out to investigate. Like I said, this is a safe place, so if everyone just stays here -

SMASH! A figure crashes through one of the other windows, then another, and another.

DERECK
Shit! What the hell was that!?

Ashemore takes a few steps forward, looking in the direction of the window.

A FIGURE appears on the railing of the second floor, and looks down at them. VAMPIRES. They've got red eyes, pointed ears, long fangs, and bat-like facial features.

ASHMORE
Vampires. This is going to be a long night.

The Vampire lets out a high-pitched shriek, and the two other Vampires jump up onto the railing as well.

ASHMORE
Everyone hide.

Tori runs and scoops up Tommy, and the rest scatter.

The Vampires all shriek, and then jump down.

Ashemore raises his gun and shoots one of them right in the heart before it can even land, making it crash into the ground, stunned.

The other two Vampires jump off in different directions, hunting the others in the museum.

The stunned Vampire jumps back up onto its feet, and dives at Ashemore, tackling him to the ground.
Elsewhere in the museum, one of the Vampire's latches onto a MAN, draining the blood from his neck.

The other Vampire tackles a WOMAN to the ground, and begins to feed on her.

Ashemore is fairing better, however, throwing the Vampire off of him.

Ashemore gets to his feet, as does the Vampire.

**ASHEMORE**

*Come on! Bite me!*

The Vampire shrieks, and runs at Ashemore, who brings his foot into its face. The Vampire howls in pain.

Ashemore grabs a broom from off the ground, and begins beating the hell out of the Vampire with it.

**ASHEMORE**

*Like that? If you're going to fight like a bitch by biting people, I'm going to fight like a bitch and beat your ass with a broom!*

On the other side of the museum, a Vampire snaps the neck of another MAN, and slashes the throat of another MAN with its nails.

The MAN drops to the ground, clutching his throat, and the Vampire gets down and begins lapping the blood up like a dog.

On the second floor, another Vampire throws a WOMAN over the railing to her death.

A MAN runs at the Vampire, and slugs it in the face as hard as he can.

**MAN**

*You bastard!*

The Vampire smiles, and then backhands the Man, sending him spiraling to the ground.

The Vampire gets on top of the Man, and repeatedly bashes his head against the floor, killing him.

By now, Ashemore uses the broom to trip his Vampire.

He then slams the tip of the wooden broom against the floor,
breaking a chunk of it off, making it sharp.

Ashemore then slams the broken broom home into the Vampire's chest. The Vampire shrieks and dissolves into a steaming puddle of nastiness.

    ASHEMORE
    I hate vampires.

There's a scream, and Ashemore turns to the direction of the scream. Ashemore runs through the museum.

One of the Vampires is feeding on a helpless old WOMAN. Distracted, it doesn't see Ashemore run up behind it.

Ashemore runs it through with the broom, and it too dissolves.

    ASHEMORE
    One to go.

Ashemore runs up the stairs to the second floor, and looks out over the entire museum, searching for the last Vampire.

Ashemore spots Charlie hiding in one of the exhibits.

    ASHEMORE
    Charlie! Where the hell is the last one?

The third Vampire slowly and quietly crawls down the wall behind Ashemore.

Charlie sees it, and gasps, wide-eyed with terror. He slowly points.

    ASHEMORE
    What?

Charlie continues to point, and Ashemore turns around.

He is met by a backhand, and he flips over the railing and crashes onto a display case below.

The Vampire jumps down and stands over Ashemore, who is stunned from the fall. He groans.

    VAMPIRE
    Shhh.

The Vampire grabs Ashemore's coat, and slowly raises him so that it can bite him with ease.
Just as the Vampire is about to bite Ashemore, it convulses and lets out a gasp.

It turns around, trying to pull something out of its back. It's the broom!

The Vampire fully turns around, and sees Tori, who stuck him with it. But it's not quite deep enough.

The Vampire growls, and begins towards Tori, who, with a fantastic high kick, knocks the Vampire into the air, crashing down onto its back, sending to broom straight through it.

It dissolves, and Tori pulls Ashemore off the display case and onto his feet.

TORI
Good going, hero.

ASHEMORE
I had it. I was doing fine.

Ashemore and Tori walk to the center of the museum, and from out of hiding, Tommy runs over to Tori, hugging her.

Charlie and Dereck also come out of hiding.

DERECK
Is that all of them? Are they gone?

ASHEMORE
Yeah. Thanks for the help, broom-boy.

DERECK
Hey, it came in handy though, didn't it?

Ashemore looks around at the survivors. It's just Tori, Tommy, Charlie, Dereck, and himself.

ASHEMORE
Damn, they got that many?

CHARLIE
Yeah. They were fast.

ASHEMORE
Couldn't you try to stop them?
CHARLIE
Give me a break man, I'm just a security guard at a museum.

TORI
So much for it being safe here, huh Ashemore?

ASHEMORE
Shut up.

Ashemore sits down on a counter top, catching his breath.

TORI
So what's your genius plan now? I'm assuming you do have one? I mean, they don't send you out without one, right?

CHARLIE
Who's "they"?

ASHEMORE
I work for the Paranormal Agency. It's a division of the Department of Occult and Supernatural Phenomena. And no, I don't have a plan, because they didn't send me.

TORI
Then what the hell are you doing back in Salem?

ASHEMORE
I come here every year to visit my parents' grave.

TORI
Wait, so you're in town every year and you don't even stop by to say hi or see how I'm doing?

DERECK
Before y'all get into it, shouldn't we be worried about other things right now? Namely witches and vampires? I mean, they're really real.

ASHEMORE
No shit, Sherlock. Oh, and by now, the zombies are probably here.
DERECK
Zombies!?

TOMMY
But my dad and all my teachers always told us that those things don't exist. They're just stories.

ASHEMORE
Take a picture then, kid. You might make some money.

TOMMY
I'm not a kid. I'm eight years old.

ASHEMORE
Oh, my. Forgive me.

TORI
So, you didn't answer my question. What now?

ASHEMORE
Well, we see if anyone else is still alive, maybe see what's going on, and then get the hell out of Dodge.

Ashemore begins walking around the museum, looking for something.

TORI
What are you doing?

ASHEMORE
Looking for weapons. I don't know what else is out there.

Ashemore takes a fire axe from off the wall.

ASHEMORE
Got anything else?

TORI
This is a museum, not an armory.

ASHEMORE
Could you maybe get the sand out of your vagina? Your snarky attitude isn't working for me.
Tori's jaw drops at this comment. She's speechless.

Ashemore looks back at her and winks.

    ASHEMORE
    Well?

Tori closes her mouth and shakes her head. A slight smile appears.

    TORI
    Upstairs there's some ceremonial daggers. I don't know how sharp they are.

Ashemore runs upstairs, and returns a few moments later. He hands Charlie one dagger, and gives Tori the other. Ashemore keeps the axe for himself, and looks at everyone.

    ASHEMORE
    Ready?

Dereck is empty-handed.

    DERECK
    Hey, no, man. What about me? I ain't got shit to defend myself.

    ASHEMORE
    Oh, yeah, right. Sorry.

Ashemore walks away and returns a moment later, handing Dereck the pointed broom.

    ASHEMORE
    I think you can handle that, right?

    DERECK
    That's hated. You give the girl a knife and I get a broom?

    ASHEMORE
    Don't take offense. You look really scary, man.

Ashemore walks towards the door, and the others follow, Dereck lagging in the back.
DERECK
Bitch gonna give me a damn broom.
I'm going to die. The black man always dies.

Ashemore unlocks the museum doors, and looks back at everyone.

He takes off his trench coat.

ASHEMORE
Ready?

EXT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - NIGHT

The group steps outside, and cautiously begin walking.

CHARLIE
It's quiet. Maybe they've all gone.

ASHEMORE
And it's because of that thinking that you're only a security guard at a museum.

CHARLIE
Fuck you.

TORI
You really have become an ass, you know that?

ASHEMORE
Isn't it cool?

They slowly walk away from the museum, and Ashemore stops, looking around.

TORI
What is it?

ASHEMORE
Something's not right.

Ashemore then cries out, and his right knee buckles from under him. He clutches it and begins rubbing it.

He then yells again and falls to the ground, clutching his left shoulder.
ASHMORE

Ah, shit!

TORI

What is it? What's hurting you? I don't see anything!

Ashemore arches his back, as if something stabbed into it. He groans and gasps in pain.

In the sky, flying out from behind a building, is Witch Tituba. She's got something in her hand. A doll.

WITCH TITUBA

'tis voodoo, man. Ya be feelin' it right now, yeah? I got power. Ultimate power. You give it to me.

Witch Tituba pulls a needle out of the doll's back, and sticks it into its left hand.

On the ground, Ashemore balls his left hand into a fist, yelling in pain.

WITCH TITUBA

'dey thought me for a witch. I am now. Voodoo can be more den a religion. I have my vengeance. You see.

TORI

Stop it! You're killing him!

WITCH TITUBA

Not yet, child.

Ashemore wriggles on the ground.

ASHMORE

The doll! Get the doll!

Witch Tituba begins circling around them on her broom.

WITCH TITUBA

There's nothin' ya can do bout it.

TOMMY

Leave him alone! He didn't do anything!

WITCH TITUBA

Neither did I. But it don' matter if you're innocent or not. How bout you child? You wanna turn

(MORE)
WITCH TITUBA (cont'd)

too?

Witch Tituba cackles, and the dives down, headed straight for Tommy.

Tori scoops him up, and begins running with him.

WITCH TITUBA
Ya can run, but ya can't hide from Tituba!

Witch Tituba slams into Tori, knocking her down, and at the same time, Tituba scoops up Tommy.

WITCH TITUBA
Gotcha child!

TOMMY
No!

Tommy pokes Witch Tituba in the eye with one hand, and with the other, he takes the doll from her, and falls off the broom.

It's not a far fall, about ten feet.

Tommy pulls the needle out of the doll.

Witch Tituba rubs her eye, and then turns around, looking down at Tommy.

WITCH TITUBA
You wanna play, huh child? Tituba will play!

Ashemore runs towards a lamp post, and pulls the torch from it.

Tommy begins running, and Witch Tituba begins to pursue him. Ashemore runs towards her.

ASHEMORE
Got something for you, bitch!

Witch Tituba turns around, and Ashemore throws the torch.

It slams into Tituba, and she bursts into flames. She screams and cries and flails her arms.

Her broom takes her higher into the air, still burning bright.
With one final shriek, Witch Tituba explodes in a huge fireball, and then there is nothing.

Tori runs over to Tommy and hugs him.

TORI
Are you all right, Tommy? Oh, you're such a big brave boy!

TOMMY
I'm okay. My knee really hurts. I scraped it.

Ashemore walks over and pats Tommy on the back.

ASHEMORE
Nice moves, kid. You saved my ass.

Charlie and Dereck run over to them.

CHARLIE
(referring to Tommy)
Is he okay?

ASHEMORE
(sarcastically)
Oh don't worry, I'm fine.

Tori release Tommy, and stands up, holding Tommy's hand.

ASHEMORE
That was the bitch that threw me through the window, in case you were wondering.

TORI
I wasn't.

The group gets moving, making their way through the town.

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

The group of heroes makes their way in front of City Hall, where from inside, we hear shouts, shrieks, and cries.

ASHEMORE
That does not sound like a friendly place.
CHARLIE
The mayor could still be alive in there.

ASHEMORE
Doubt it.

CHARLIE
Come on, he's the mayor, we can't just leave him.

ASHEMORE
You want to jump in there, sparky?

Charlie looks down at his feet.

CHARLIE
Well, no, I uh, was just saying.

Ashemore looks at Tori, who looks at him in a way that pretty much says "You better get your ass in there."

ASHEMORE
Okay, fine. I'll go in and take a look.

Ashemore looks around. There's a van parked right down the road.

ASHEMORE
You guys go wait in the back of that van. If I'm not back out in ten minutes, leave town without me.

DERECK
Shit, you don't have to tell me twice.

The group turns and begins to head towards the van.

Ashemore grabs Tori's arm, and looks her in the eyes.

ASHEMORE
Be careful, all right?

TORI
I'm supposed to say that to you.

ASHEMORE
Yeah but you and I know you're way too stubborn to do that.
Tori smiles at him, and leads herself and Tommy away.

TOMMY
(calling back)
Good luck Mr. Ashemore!

Ashemore turns around and looks up at City Hall.

More shrieks and screams.

Ashemore flinches, shakes his head, and heads inside.

INT. CITY HALL, MAYOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Mayor Hawthorne is huddled underneath his desk, double-barrel shotgun in hand. He's terrified.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
(whispered)
What'd I do to deserve this?
Getting stuck being mayor in a shitty town overrun by monsters. I could've been a construction worker. Or a chef.

There's banging on the office door, and Mayor Hawthorne tries to compress himself into a smaller ball.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Shit. I'm going to die in here.

The door is busted open, and a Vampire comes flying through, landing on its back on the floor.

Ashemore steps inside the office, and raises his axe high in the air. He brings it down and it connects with a sickening THWACK!

The Vampire dissolves, and Mayor Hawthorne pops up, aiming the shotgun at Ashemore, who puts his hands up defensively.

ASHEMORE
Whoa, take it easy there, Mr. Mayor. I believe I'm here saving your ass.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Is everyone else dead?

ASHEMORE
Or missing, yeah.
MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Just what the hell has been going on?

ASHEMORE
Well, correct me if I'm wrong, but you're mayor of this town. Shouldn't you know the answer?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
I'm just an elected official! I hold no real power! I have no answers! I'm a goddamn puppet!

ASHEMORE
That's a nice shotgun you got there. Mind if I borrow it?

Ashemore takes the shotgun out of Mayor Hawthorne's hands, and sets it on the desk. He then raises his axe into the air.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
What are you doing!?

Ashemore brings it down, cutting the barrel, creating a make-shift sawed-off shotgun. He picks it up off the desk, and admires his handy-work.

ASHEMORE
That's more to my liking.

Ashemore looks at Mayor Hawthorne.

ASHEMORE
Got any more shells?

Mayor Hawthorne opens his desk drawer, and pulls out a box of shells.

Ashemore opens the box, and begins stuffing his pockets with the shells.

ASHEMORE
Now we're in business.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
You're going to get me out of here alive, right?
ASHEMORE
Uh well, I'll definitely give it
my best shot. Not really sure
it'll be in one piece, though.

Mayor Hawthorne looks at him, mortified.

ASHEMORE
I'm kidding. Sort of. Let's go.

Ashemore tosses Mayor Hawthorne the axe.

INT. CITY HALL, ENTRANCE WAY - NIGHT

Ashemore and Mayor Hawthorne make their way through the
entrance way, heading for the doors.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
You did manage to kill that big
monster, right?

Up above them, on the second floor balcony, a large WEREWOLF
creeps, watching them, completely unnoticed.

It's large and covered with brown fur. It's basically a big,
hulking dog with huge, sharp teeth, empty yellow eyes, and
sharp claws.

ASHEMORE
The vampire? Yeah, I got it. You
watched it dissolve and leave its
residue on your carpet.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
No. Not that one. The other one.

ASHEMORE
Other one?

The Werewolf begins to growl, and Ashemore turns around,
looking up.

ASHEMORE
Oh, fuck.

Ashemore grabs Mayor Hawthorne's arm, and the two run for
the door.

With a roar, the Werewolf jumps down and begins chasing
after them.

The two make it outside and close the door just in time.
The Werewolf slams into it, trying to break it.

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

Ashemore presses against the door as it splinters with each hit.

ASHEMORE
Really? A werewolf? Give me a break!

The door shudders and splinters more as the Werewolf slams into it again.

Ashemore looks at Mayor Hawthorne, who looks terrified.

ASHEMORE
See that van over there?

Mayor Hawthorne looks from the van back to Ashemore, nodding his head.

ASHEMORE
Run.

Mayor Hawthorne turns and begins running, though he's not very fast.

Ashemore continues to try to hold the door closed. It shutters and begins to break.

ASHEMORE
Time to go.

Ashemore waits for the Werewolf to slam into the door again, and then he takes off running after Mayor Hawthorne.

CRASH! The Werewolf explodes through the door, and skids down the steps.

Ashemore is now right beside Mayor Hawthorne.

ASHEMORE
Faster! Faster! Run faster!

The Werewolf charges after them, and it's gaining on them rather quickly.

Ashemore turns around and shoots the sawed-off.
The Werewolf takes the hit and stumbles, slowing down a bit, but it's by no means finished with them.

ASHEMORE
Open the goddamn door!

The van doors open, and Ashemore pushes Mayor Hawthorne inside, and then closes the doors.

He rolls out of the way, and the Werewolf slams into the back of the van, destroying the back wheels.

ASHEMORE
Come on, beastie! I'm going to kick the shit out of you and then rub your nose it in like your master should!

The Werewolf roars, and jumps on top of Ashemore, gnashing its teeth.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Mayor Hawthorne looks around at everyone inside the van.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Hello. Everyone okay?

CHARLIE
We're fine.

TORI
Where the hell is Ashemore?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
The gentleman with the poor sense of humor?

TORI
That'd be him.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
I do believe he's out there fighting a...werewolf?

Mayor Hawthorne sits there, not believing what he just said.

DERECK
A werewolf!?
TOMMY
Cool! I've always wanted to see one!

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The Werewolf continues to try and tear Ashemore's head off.

With one arm, Ashemore holds it at bay. With his other, he places the barrel of the sawed-off underneath the Werewolf's chin.

ASHEMORE
Chew on this, bitch!

BOOM! The blast takes half the Werewolf's head off.

Ashemore tosses the Werewolf off of him, and its body convulses and flops about, still alive.

Ashemore reloads his sawed-off, looking at the thrashing, headless beast.

The doors of the van open, and Tori jumps out, dagger in hand.

ASHEMORE
Don't worry, I got it! Thanks for the help!

Tori looks at the headless beast, then back at Ashemore.

TORI
It has no head. Why is it still moving?

ASHEMORE
Werewolf. Needs silver. Did you ever read a comic book?

Ashemore holsters the sawed-off using his belt.

He then takes a cigar out of his shirt pocket, and lights it. He puffs, looking pretty bad ass.

Tori looks at his shoulder. It's bleeding. He was scratched during the struggle.

TORI
You're hurt.
ASHEMORE
It's just a scratch. Why do you care?

TORI
I don't.

Tori searches for an excuse.

TORI
But... If you're scratched by a werewolf, won't you turn into one?

ASHEMORE
So, you have read a comic book! And no, it takes a bite. It's in their saliva, sort of like snake venom. Shall we get out of here, then?

Ashemore walks over to the van, and looks inside.

ASHEMORE
Come on, everyone out, we've got some hiking to do.

Everyone jumps out of the van, and look at the thrashing Werewolf.

Tommy looks down the street.

TOMMY
What are those?

Ashemore turns to the direction Tommy is looking at.

Zombies. A lot of them. They're stumbling through the streets.

ASHEMORE
Those would be the zombies I mentioned earlier.

CHARLIE
You didn't kill them all?

Ashemore looks at Charlie as if he's crazy.

CHARLIE
What? Aren't you, like, a pro at this kind of stuff?
ASHMORE
I was a little outnumbered, all right? Cut me some slack.

TORI
Yeah, he's good, but not that good.

ASHMORE
Will you stop busting my balls?

TORI
I'm probably the only one that's found use for them in a while. How long's it been, Ashemore?

Ashemore bites his lip, and then flips off Tori.

Dereck
We're wasting time. It's not safe out here.

Ashemore and the gang begin walking down the road. They turn the corner, and stop.

Up on the rooftop of one of the buildings, a Werewolf appears, looking down at them.

Across the street, another one appears on the rooftop, and a third appears from an alley.

Ashemore draws his shotgun and begins to back up.

TORI
I really hope you have a plan.

ASHMORE
I'm thinking.

Ashemore turns around, looking at the slowly approaching army of zombies at their rear.

In front of them, a figure drops down from the the sky, apparently. He's tall, pale, and handsome. Flowing black hair. Black cape. Sharply dressed. Fangs. COUNT DRAKKUS.

DRAKKUS
My guardians. Ferocious, aren't they?

ASHMORE
Who are you, pal?
DRAKKUS
My name is unimportant.

ASHEMORE
You kind of look like a cheesy Dracula knock-off to me.

DRAKKUS
Dracula? A over-blown, worked up frump. His legends aren't based on even a hint of truth of what he really is. The writings of a mad man, nothing more. No, I make Dracula look like a harmless puppy.

Drakkus whistles, and the Werewolf in the alley walks over to him.

It sits, and Drakkus begins stroking it like a pet.

DRAKKUS
They can be amazingly loyal, werewolves. They're slaves under my power. One snap of my finger, and they will tear you to shreds.

WITCH OSBORNE (O.S.)
Not yet, Drakkus!

Drakkus looks up to the sky with a hiss.

WITCH OSBORNE slowly glides down on a broom. She's got dry, brittle black hair. A crooked hooked nose, nasty teeth (some of which are missing), and claw-like fingers. Her eyes are pure white.

WITCH OSBORNE
I have not yet punished them, my sweet. Your dogs have had enough to eat, I think.

DRAKKUS
They are not dogs.

Witch Osborne raises her hand to silence Drakkus. A fireball appears in her hand.

She looks from the group to Drakkus.

WITCH OSBORNE
You are not needed at the moment. Leave.
Drakkus bows.

DRAKKUS
As you wish, my queen.

Drakkus looks at the group and hisses. He then whistles, and the Werewolves run off.

Drakkus then begins to shift. He morphs into a large bat-like creature, and flies off into the night.

Witch Osborne looks at the Zombies slowly gaining ground on the group.

WITCH OSBORNE
That won't do at all. Not yet.

Witch Osborne flies over behind the group, and throws fire onto the ground, creating an impassable wall of fire.

Witch Osborne cackles, and flies in front of the group, looking at them.

Her eyes rest on Mayor Hawthorne.

WITCH OSBORNE
Hathorne! There you are! We've been looking everywhere for you!

Mayor Hawthorne looks around, then at the witch, pointing to himself.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Me? My name's Hawthorne.

WITCH OSBORNE
No, it's you. I can smell your blood for miles. You're the only one left that we want!

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Why me? What did I do?

WITCH OSBORNE
The sins of the father.

Ashemore pushes Mayor Hawthorne to the back.

ASHEMORE
You can't have him.

WITCH OSBORNE
Do you fear death?
ASHEMORE

Do you?

WITCH OSBORNE

It's not death I ever feared, but dying. Have you any idea the pain involved in being burnt alive? I watched so many of my friends and neighbors meet that fate, helplessly tied there as the fire melted their skin away all while they screamed. The agony they must've felt. I got it easy, I was merely hanged. You'll have to tell me first hand how that fire feels.

TOMMY

Why don't you ask Tituba!

Witch Osborne looks down at Tommy.

WITCH OSBORNE

Tituba? So, you sent her back, did you?

TOMMY

Mr. Ashemore burnt her to a crisp! He'll do the same to you!

Ashemore looks back at Tommy.

ASHEMORE

Tommy!

WITCH OSBORNE

Ah, children. Such openness they show. Ready to fight fire with fire?

DERECK

Yo man, I don't know if this is a good idea.

ASHEMORE

Fuck it.

Ashemore raises his sawed-off, and fires.

Witch Osborne shrieks, and her broom spins, leading her away.

ASHEMORE

Come on!
The gang begins to run.

Witch Osborne struggles to gain control of her broom, while at the same time launching fireballs at them.

When she gets control of her broom, she flies over the fire wall, and it vanishes.

The Zombies stumble past.

    WITCH OSBORNE
    You will not escape!

Ashemore and the gang run inside a twisted, large library, bolting the door behind them.

Witch Osborne circles the library, shrieking and cursing.

Suddenly, a sound shatters the air. It's a high-pitched whistle.

Witch Osborne stops, and looks towards the direction of the whistle.

    WITCH OSBORNE
    The master calls.

Witch Osborne flies away, and the Zombies stumble towards the library.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

The group look around at all the books.

The inside is lit with lanterns, but everything is covered with an inch of dust and cobwebs.

    CHARLIE
    Well, this is something new.

    DERECK
    Where are we?

    TORI
    It looks like a library to me.

    ASHEMORE
    How astute.

Tommy picks a book off one of the shelves, and opens it.
TOMMY
Cool.

From outside, the Zombies pound on the doors, walls, and windows, trying to get in.

TORI
I don't think we can stay here.

ASHEMORE
They won't get in. Not for a while.

DERECK
I don't know why the hell we're still in this stupid town. Shouldn't we be getting as far away as possible from it, not hiding inside it?

CHARLIE
He's right. Why aren't we gone?

Ashemore motions to the sounds coming from outside.

ASHEMORE
We're kind of trapped right now.

CHARLIE
Yeah, but before we weren't.

ASHEMORE
Well, I do believe I had to save you at the museum, and then save the mayor.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
And believe me, I appreciate it.

ASHEMORE
Wow, that's the first time anyone has shown me gratitude in this town tonight. Thank you.

DERECK
(to Hawthorne)
What's so special about you, why does that witch want you so bad?

Tori scoffs, and looks at one of the book cases.
TORI
Somebody wasn't paying attention
during the tour.

DERECK
Oh, I was paying attention...to
your ass.

Dereck starts laughing, and Ashemore shoots him an angry
look. The laughter stops immediately.

TORI
I'm flattered.

Tori pulls a book off the shelf, and sets it down, opening
it.

TORI
Now pay attention children, I'm
going to give you a history
lesson.

INT. ATTIC - NIGHT

Jenny and Witch Osborne are standing in the attic, waiting.

The window is open, and a moment later, another witch, WITCH
GOOD, flies through the window to join them.

Witch Good has long blonde beautiful hair, bright blue eyes,
and is wearing a white gown, and, for the most part, looks
like a lovely person, aside from the sorrow in her eyes.

WITCH OSBORNE
My dear Sarah Good!

WITCH GOOD
Well met, Sarah Osborne. Where is
Tituba?

WITCH OSBORNE
Her time is up.

WITCH GOOD
Already? How dreadful.

Witch Good looks at Witch Osborne's shoulder, which was
wounded from the shotgun.

WITCH GOOD
You've been hurt.
WITCH OSBORNE
Yes, these people are much more resilient than I would have expected. A lot has changed in four hundred years. No matter, we carry on. Our vengeance will be had.

Witch Good says nothing, and instead looks away at Jenny.

WITCH GOOD
And who are you, girl?

Jenny fumbles her words, terrified.

JENNY
M-m-my name is Jenny.

WITCH OSBORNE
She's a mortal. Why is she here?

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
She is the reason you are here. She released the curse you three set upon the town. Without her, you'd still be in the burning flames of hell, sitting on Lucifer's poker.

WITCH OSBORNE
Mephisto, is that you?

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
It is I, awaiting to be brought back to physical form. Awaiting on the three. Then, we shall take our vengeance upon man, and rule as we should!

WITCH GOOD
There are but two now.

There is silent for a moment.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
The girl will take her place.

Jenny looks at the two witches, and begins to back up.

JENNY
Look, really I'm not cut out for this. I did my part. Just grant me my request, and I'll be off.
WITCH OSBORNE
My dear, your part is just beginning.

Witch Osborne cackles, and lunges at Jenny.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

The group is gathered around Tori, who has just finished reading from the book.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Okay, so you're telling me that those witches are after me because my great-great-great grandfather was a judge during their trials that condemned them to death?

TORI
More or less, yeah. At least, that's what I'm assuming. I still don't know exactly what's going on here, I just know my history on the subject.

DERECK
Damn, stupid white girls hold a grudge.

Tori glares at Dereck.

DERECK
No offense.

TOMMY
Why haven't more police showed up to help us?

CHARLIE
Yeah, I can't get anything on the radio.

ASHEMORE
That's what's been bothering me, and why I haven't really led us out in the open to get out of town.

TOMMY
What do you mean?
ASHEMORE
Think about it. All the screams and cries and gunshots, and not a single other squad car from another town? It's strangely quiet and empty out there. It's like we're stuck in some sort of bubble.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Just what are you suggesting?

ASHEMORE
I'm saying I think we're stuck. It's like we're sealed in by magic. A curse, actually. Why do you think everything in the town changed? I mean I'm no expert when it comes to curses, but I've read enough about them to know that people can be trapped in a particular event or time period with no way out, and nobody knowing until the curse is lifted.

TOMMY
How do we break the curse?

DERECK
Now we're talking about curses? Goddamn, man. I really am going to die!

ASHEMORE
Well, generally you break a curse by destroying the source. Or righting what was wrong.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
And how are we going to find the source? We have no idea how this curse was brought about.

Tori ponders for a moment, and then it clicks.

TORI
The Book of Spells! Of course, that has to be it.

Everyone looks at her.
TORI
Back at the museum, one of the artifacts is a so-called Book of Spells that was found. Today during the tour, it was missing. Someone took it and read the curse.

Ashemore pats her on the back with a smile.

ASHEMORE
There you go, now she's thinking! I knew you had a brain somewhere in there.

TORI
You want to talk about someone not having a brain? Huh, Mr. I'm-

ASHEMORE
Okay, that's good. We'll just need to find that book and we'll be on our way.

Ashemore begins to walk away.

TORI
That's right walk away from a confrontation with me just like a pussy. Same old Ashemore, afraid to deal with problems that really matter.

Ashemore turns around, pissed.

ASHEMORE
Okay, you know what -

SMASH! One of the windows in the library smashes open.

Ashemore turns around in the direction of the breaking glass.

DERECK
Yo man, I thought you said those Zombies couldn't get in?

ASHEMORE
The broken window is on the second floor.

CHARLIE
Oh, shit.
Charlie grips his knife, and Mayor Hawthorne readies his axe.

Tommy ducks under the table.

The large bat-like creature swoops past them all, shrieking.

It circles the library, and then lands on the large chandelier in the center, putting out the flames.

The bat transforms into Drakkus, who laughs.

**DRAKKUS**

Well, well. Trapped like rats, are we not? I couldn't help but overhear you talking. There is no getting out of this town, and there is no breaking the curse. Your souls belong to us.

Ashemore draws his sawed-off.

**ASHEMORE**

Not yet, pal.

**DRAKKUS**

Oh, no, a gun. Please, don't shoot. You might ruin the suit.

Drakkus laughs again, clearly amused with himself.

Drakkus then hisses, and two Vampires jump up through the window, looking hideous.

**DRAKKUS**

It is customary for us to turn humans when our numbers get low.

**TORI**

No thanks, asshole.

**DRAKKUS**

Oh, I like her. She's got attitude. But as I was saying, you've proved to be much more trouble than you're worth. So, I think I'll just tear your hearts out.

Drakkus hisses, and then jumps from the chandelier.

Everyone scrambles.
Dereck runs to the back of the library, hiding among the bookshelves.

Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne run for the second floor.

Tori and Ashemore pretty much stand their ground.

The two other Vampires join Drakkus on the first floor, hissing at their prey.

Drakkus looks at Tori and Ashemore in amusement.

DRAKKUS
You have not fled. Do you not fear your own death?

TORI
Only those in danger of damnation fear their death.

DRAKKUS
Damnation. ’tis a beautiful thing.

Tori looks at Ashemore.

TORI
Are you ready to do this?

DRAKKUS
Your bravery amuses me greatly, girl. What amuses me more is that you think you actually have a chance.

Tori picks an oil lamp off of the table, and heaves it at one of the Vampires.

The oil lamp breaks open, engulfing the Vampire in flames.

The Vampire runs about, thrashing, igniting one of the bookshelves. The fire begins to spread.

DRAKKUS
Foolish girl!

Drakkus lunges forward and backhands Tori, sending her flying across the room.

Ashemore aims his sawed-off, but he's not fast enough.

Drakkus boots him in the chest, sending him soaring.
Drakkus looks to the Vampire that's not on fire.

    DRAKKUS
    Kill everyone else besides the
    Mayor. These two are mine.

The Vampire hisses in approval, and runs deeper into the library, looking for his prey.

Drakkus scurries over to Tori, and lifts her up off the ground.

    DRAKKUS
    Didn't anyone ever tell you what
    happens when you play with fire?
    You get burned!

Tori spits in Drakkus' face.

    TORI
    Blow me, asshole.

Drakkus roars, and throws her across the room.

She slams into one of the bookshelves, and crumples to the floor.

Ashemore blasts a hole into Drakkus' back with the sawed-off, causing Drakkus to stumble.

Drakkus turns around with a roar, and is met by Ashemore, who spears him.

    ASHEMORE
    Motherfucker!

Elsewhere in the library, Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne are playing hide and seek with the other Vampire.

They weave in and out of the bookshelves, trying desperately to lose the Vampire.

The Vampire silently walks down an aisle.

Suddenly, one of the bookshelves falls over on top of him.

Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne stand triumphantly on other side of the fallen bookcase.

Charlie high-fives Mayor Hawthorne.
CHALLIE
My man!

The Vampire roars from underneath the bookcase, and it slowly begins to lift off the ground.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Oh, dear.

CHALLIE
Run!

Behind the Librarian's desk, Dereck is huddled, clutching the broom.

DERECK
I'm not dying here. No way, no how.

Dereck begins to smell the smoke from the burning books and wood.

He slowly peeks his head out from behind the desk, and sees the fire, as well as Ashemore on top of Drakkus, slugging him.

Dereck ducks back down under the desk.

DERECK
Damn, how they going to go and burn down the only safe place in this whole damn town. Shit.

Drakkus and Ashemore continue to fight as the fire spreads.

Drakkus throws Ashemore off of him, and jumps to his feet with a snarl.

DRAKKUS
Stupid mortal, you cannot kill me. I am forever!

Drakkus walks over to Ashemore, and kicks him in the ribs, sending him spiraling through the air, closer to the fire.

Drakkus picks Ashemore up, and slams him against a bookshelf, strangling him.

Ashemore struggles to pry Drakkus' hands from around his throat.
DRAKKUS
  Just stop. Let you life slip away.
  Give in.

Back at the Librarian's desk, Dereck sticks his head out, and sees Drakkus strangling Ashemore.

Dereck ducks back down.

DERECK
  Shit. He's going to kill our guy.
  I need to get my ass out of here.

In the library, the fire has spread fiercely.

Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne are now not only worried about the Vampire, but also dodging the flames and falling debris.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
  Where's the vampire?

CHARLIE
  I don't know. I can't see anything in this shit!

The Vampire lunges out of the smoke, and grapples with Mayor Hawthorne, who drops his axe from shock.

The Vampire snarls, and then stops for a second to examine his prey.

VAMPIRE
  Mayor.

CHARLIE (O.S.)
  Smile, you son of a bitch!

The Vampire turns around in time to see Charlie swing the axe with all his might.

It then falls to the ground, headless, and begins to dissolve.

Mayor Hawthorne looks at Charlie in amazement, and Charlie realizes what he did. He beams.

CHARLIE
  Holy shit! That was awesome! Did you see that? Oh, man, oh, man!
  Watch out, bitches, there's a new sheriff in town!
Flaming debris falls down next to him, and Charlie jumps away with a high-pitched scream.

Drakkus still has Ashemore pinned, and is still choking him. Ashemore is struggling to stay conscious.

Ashemore looks to the side, and sees Tori still on the ground, the flames getting closer to torching her.

Ashemore continues to struggle, though his attempts are getting weaker.

**DRAKKUS**

Just let it happen.

Drakkus suddenly cries out in pain, and a broom handle is shoved all the way through his chest, stabbing into Ashemore's ribs.

Ashemore groans in pain.

Drakkus pulls away from Ashemore, who drops to the ground with a grunt.

Drakkus turns around to see Dereck standing there, looking terrified.

**DRAKKUS**

You!

**DERECK**

Oh shit, you ain't dead!

**DRAKKUS**

Enough!

Drakkus emits a high-pitched whistle, and then pulls the broom from his body.

Ashemore gets to his feet and pulls Tori away from the fire, it was just inches from her.

Drakkus grabs Dereck, and impales him with the broom. Dereck lets out a grunt, and then gasps as Drakkus drives it deeper.

Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne run to the area in time to see this unfold, and then look away in horror.

Drakkus smiles at Dereck, whose life slowly starts to slip away.
Drakkus then tosses Dereck away into the flames.

Charlie runs forward with a yell, and whacks Drakkus in the back with the axe.

Charlie pulls it out, and Drakkus turns around, roaring, and backhands Charlie, sending him flying.

There's a crash, and a Werewolf bursts through one of the first floor windows, and it leaps right into the flames.

It howls and yelps in pain as the flames engulf it.

Drakkus then begins to morph into his bat form.

As he does, a second Werewolf comes crashing through, only to meet the same fate as the first.

EXT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

From outside, it can be seen that the entire top floor of the library is burning, as is the majority of the bottom floor.

Several Zombies are walking around, on fire.

The front door explodes open, and the flaming Werewolves burst out, and begin running around like chickens with their heads cut off.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Drakkus has completed his transformation into the large bat creature.

Ashemore scoops Tori up in a fireman carry, and then draws his sawed-off.

He blasts a hole into one of the wings of the bat creature, which then emits a shriek.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

We need to get out of here. This place is coming down!
The bat creature struggles to fly, to no avail. The hole in its wing is too large.

Charlie grabs Tommy from under the table, and the group begins to head for the exit of the library.

The bat creature makes its way towards them, desperate to kill them.

Ashemore turns around and blasts another hole in its leg, and then exits the library.

The bat creature shrieks again, and the roof of the library then collapses onto it.

EXT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

The group runs outside of the library, just as the whole thing begins to collapse upon itself.

They run past the Zombies, and don't stop until they run inside what appears to be a Bake Shop of sorts.

INT. BAKE SHOP - NIGHT

Ashemore sets Tori down on a table, and looks around.

ASHEMORE
Water. She needs to water. Look for water!

Tommy runs behind the counter, looking for water.

He returns a minute later with a wooden bucket filled with water.

He hands it to Ashemore.

TOMMY
She's going to be okay, right?

ASHEMORE
She better be.

Ashemore dips his hands in the water, and rubs the water all over her face and the back of her neck.

He continues this process.

ASHEMORE
Come on, wake up.
Tori does not stir. Ashemore continues with the water.

ASHEMORE
Tori, wake up! Victoria! Get your ass up!

Still nothing. The group looks solemn.

CHARLIE
First Dereck, now her.

ASHEMORE
Shut up! Don't even say that. She's fine!

Ashemore uses more water, trying to bring her back to consciousness.

ASHEMORE
Come on, wake up. Wake up, baby. Please wake up, baby.

Ashemore checks her pulse.

ASHEMORE
You're alive. Come on, wake up.

CHARLIE
She might be in a coma, man.

Ashemore looks at Charlie fiercely.

ASHEMORE
I won't tell you again.

Ashemore splashes more water onto her face, then more, then more.

Finally, Tori's hands shoot up, grasping Ashemore's wrist. She sputters.

TORI
What the hell are you trying to do, drown me?

Ashemore starts laughing, and the rest of the group smiles.

Tori sits up, and Ashemore hugs her. He quickly lets her go, and walks away, grunting.

Tommy hugs Tori.
TOMMY
You scared us.

TORI
I'm sorry, I won't do that again.

Tori looks around the Bake Shop. No Dereck.

TORI
Where's Dereck?

Charlie looks at his feet. Mayor Hawthorne clears his throat.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
He didn't make it out of the library.

Ashemore grabs a loaf of bread from behind the counter, and walks over to the group.

ASHEMORE
Eat if you're hungry. You need your strength.

He sets the bread down, and then walks over to the dirty window, looking out into the streets.

ASHEMORE
It's unreal out there.

Tori gets up off the table, and walks over to Ashemore, standing next to him.

She looks at him, but he does not return the glance.

TORI
Look at me.

Ashemore sighs and turns around to face her, still avoiding eye contact.

Tori grabs his chin, and makes him look at her.

TORI
Thank you for pulling me out of there.

ASHEMORE
It was nothing.

Ashemore goes to walk away, but Tori grabs his arm, and pulls him back so he's facing her again.
TORI
I mean it.

ASHEMORE
So do I. It was nothing. No big deal, all right? So just forget it. Damn.

Ashemore walks away.

TORI
Do you really have to be such an asshole all the time?

ASHEMORE
We have to keep moving.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Well like you said, we're not getting anywhere while this town is still cursed. So what's the plan?

ASHEMORE
I don't know.

CHARLIE
That's a real big help. "Keep moving, but I don't know where we're going or what we're doing." Genius.

Ashemore breaks off a hunk of break, and chews on it, thinking.

He then takes out his sawed-off and reloads it.

ASHEMORE
All right, let's think here for a minute.

Ashemore then takes out his handgun, and checks the ammo.

Tori glances over at the group, and then back out the window.

ASHEMORE
Mr. Mayor, take this.

Ashemore hands Mayor Hawthorne the gun.
MAYOR HAWTHORNE
I can't use this thing. I've never even shot one before.

ASHEMORE
And you've probably never been in a fist fight before either, am I right?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Well, more or less.

ASHEMORE
Trust me, it's easier to point and pull a trigger than it is to fight. Charlie, give me the axe, keep the knife.

Charlie does as he's asked, and then Ashemore hoists himself up onto the table, taking a seat.

ASHEMORE
Now this is just guesstimation, but I'm betting the witches must've made a deal with the devil before they died, which is why all this is happening.

CHARLIE
Okay. And?

ASHEMORE
Well the devil wouldn't strike a deal with anyone unless there was something in it for him, am I right?

TOMMY
Yeah. The devil always wants something. He usually tricks the person to get it, though.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
It's nice to have a comic book expert here.

TOMMY
I go to church. They teach that in Sunday school.

ASHEMORE
Now, the question is, what deal was made, and who made it?
Mayor Hawthorne ponders for a moment.

Tori continues looking out the window. Something catches her eye.

TORI'S P.O.V.

Outside, Jenny is scurrying about, her hands filled with supplies for something.

TORI
Jenny!

Ashemore turns around and looks at Tori.

ASHEMORE
What was that?

TORI
Jenny did it. Look!

Ashemore hurries over to the window and looks out of it.

ASHEMORE
Now where do you suppose she's going with all that stuff, huh?

TORI
Want to find out?

ASHEMORE
Come on. We're following her.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Jenny makes her way to the Town Square, passing a horde of Zombies that just simply ignore her.

She approaches the fountain, lifts up a grate right next to it, and begins to climb down.

In the distance, Ashemore and the group watch.

TOMMY
Why aren't they attacking her? I don't understand.

ASHEMORE
She must be marked. They know better.
CHARLIE
Marked? This is sounding more and more like a silly video game or comic book story.

Ashemore turns to face the group, and motions over to the Gothic looking church.

ASHEMORE
I'm going to follow her down there, see what's going on, and try to stop this. I want you all to head for that church, and barricade the doors.

CHARLIE
No, man. We can't let you face whatever is down there alone. We're in this together.

ASHEMORE
I admire your bravery, but I can't let anyone else die. Please, just do this.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Well, you most certainly don't have to tell me twice.

Mayor Hawthorne begins heading for the church.

Charlie looks at Ashemore, shakes his head, and goes after the Mayor.

Tori looks at Ashemore.

TORI
Same old Ashemore, always trying to be the hero.

ASHEMORE
I told you to stop calling me that. I'll be fine. Take Tommy and go to the church.

Ashemore readies his axe, and takes out his sawed-off, and heads into the Town Square, ready for battle.

Tori watches mournfully, then turns and leads Tommy to the church.

TOMMY
Is he going to be okay?
TORI
I hope so.

In the Town Square, the Zombies all take notice of the approaching Ashemore, and make their way towards him.

ASHMORE
Come on, remember me from the graveyard? Yeah, I'm back, bitches. Think you can take this? Huh? Bring it!

Ashemore fires his sawed-off, blowing the head off a Zombie, he then swings his axe into the skull of another, and blows a hole in yet another Zombie's chest.

TORI (O.S.)
Nice moves!

Ashemore turns around in shock, and sees Tori kicking the shit out of a Zombie. She ends its life with a knife through the skull.

ASHMORE
What the hell are you doing?

Ashemore decapitates a Zombie with the axe.

ASHMORE
I told you to get to the church!

Ashemore reloads his sawed-off.

Tori snaps a Zombie's neck.

Tori
Since when have I ever listened to you?

Ashemore shoulder tackles a Zombie to the ground, and blows its head off.

ASHMORE
Never. One of the reasons we didn't work out!

Tori repeatedly stabs a Zombie in the torso, then trips it to the ground, and snaps in neck with her legs.

She quickly jumps back up.
TORI
Oh, so it was my fault, was it?
Okay, Mr. I'm Afraid of
Commitment!

Ashemore cuts down a Zombie.

ASHEMORE
Do you really want to discuss this
now?

TORI
Yes!

Tori buries her knife into a Zombie's skull, and then boots
another in the face.

TORI
This is probably the only time you
can't run away!

ASHEMORE
I never run away!

TORI
Bullshit! You always ran away from
our problems! That's why we never
settled anything, because it just
got shoved underneath the bed!

Tori slashes a Zombie's throat open and kicks it's head off.

Ashemore blasts another Zombie to the ground, and kicks
another, sending it crashing into two other Zombies.

ASHEMORE
You know what the problem was? You
were too goddamn pushy about
everything!

TORI
Pushy? Because I wanted to know
what was going on inside your
head? And how you felt about me?

ASHEMORE
No, you were pushy about
everything. You were nothing but a
pain in the ass!

By now, the two have made their way to the grate, and
Ashemore opens it.
TORI
Oh, eat me, Gabriel!

ASHEMORE
Been there, done that, tastes great.

Ashemore then grabs Tori and kisses her.

While they kiss, Witch Osborne flies up out of the grate, cackling, and heads for the church.

Ashemore and Tori watch as she circles the church.

TORI
She's after the mayor.

ASHEMORE
They'll have to hold out.

TORI
Tommy. I can't leave him.

ASHEMORE
Go save them. I'll be fine.

Tori turns to leave. Ashemore grabs her arm, and kisses her again.

ASHEMORE
Be safe.

Ashemore jumps down the opening, and Tori runs past the approaching Zombies, towards the church.

INT. CATACOMBS - NIGHT

It isn't a sewer or irrigation system down here. Instead, it's dark, rocky, jagged catacombs.

Ashemore looks around, struggling to see in the dark.

Up ahead, dim light appears.

ASHEMORE
Yeah, sure. Let's see what else is in store for me tonight.

Ashemore heads for the light.

As he rounds a corner, the source of the light becomes visible.
Using a little wooden staff, a small, green GREMLIN is creating fireballs that float in mid-air.

The Gremlin is a little green creature, maybe two feet tall. It has pointy ears and jagged little teeth. Large, round eyes. Almost kind of cute to look at.

The Gremlin itself is floating around, lighting the tunnels.

There are several of them scooting around the various tunnels of the catacombs.

They don't notice Ashemore.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

WITCH OSBORNE flies around the church, cackling, heckling, and basically being a pain in the ass, trying to get the group to come out of the church.

WITCH OSBORNE
Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in! You have to come out some time my dears! You can't stay inside the church forever. God can't save you!

Witch Osborne cackles and tosses a fireball at the roof of the church, which slowly begins to burn and spread.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Mayor Hawthorne, Charlie, and Tommy huddle by the altar, looking around, listening to Witch Osborne from the outside.

CHARLIE
Jesus, she's relentless! She wants you bad, Mr. Mayor.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Really? You don't say! I hadn't noticed!

The window shatters, and a fireball explodes onto the floor.

TOMMY
She's going to burn it down! What do we do?
MAYOR HAWTHORNE
If we go out there, she'll get us.

CHARLIE
Yeah, but if we stay here, we're cooked.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Goddamn it, I hate this town!

Another window shatters, and another fireball.

TOMMY
We gotta put out the fire. Get water!

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Yeah kid, I'll just pull some water out of my ass.

TOMMY
This is a church! At my church the priest always touched us with holy water.

CHARLIE
I bet he touched you with more than holy water, kid.

Tommy looks at him, confused.

TOMMY
What?

CHARLIE
Nevermind.

Charlie laughs, and then begins looking for holy water, which is in a large basin by the altar.

CHARLIE
Got it!

Tommy runs around the church, looking for something to put it in.

The janitor apparently didn't finish mopping, as there is a bucket in the corner. Tommy grabs it.

He runs over to the basin and hands Charlie the bucket.

Charlie fills the bucket with the water, and proceeds to douse the flames.
EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Outside, Zombies have begun to head for the church. They're getting close to setting foot on the church grounds.

Witch Osborne is back to tossing fireballs onto the roof of the church.

Tori trucks her way past the zombies and makes her way onto the church grounds.

She looks up at Witch Osborne, ready to fight.

TORI
Hey! Bitch! Down here!

Witch Osborne turns her attention down to Tori. She smiles.

WITCH OSBORNE
Ah, you again! How delightful!
Care for some fire?

Witch Osborne throws a fireball at Tori, who jumps out of the way.

INT. CATACOMBS - NIGHT

Ashemore continues heading down the catacombs, and comes upon another Gremlin.

The Gremlin's back is turned to Ashemore, and Ashemore slowly creeps behind it, trying to sneak past it.

Ashemore stumbles on a rock, and the Gremlin hears him. It turns around, and jumps back in fright with a weird grunt.

The two look at each other, wide-eyed, not sure what to do next.

The Gremlin then makes a higher pitched grunt, and darts down another tunnel, apparently terrified.

Ashemore relaxes, and chuckles.

ASHEMORE
Timid little fuckers.

Ashemore begins walking again, this time completely care free.

Suddenly, from the other tunnel that the Gremlin took off down, light begins to approach. Light from a torch maybe.
Ashemore stops, and readies his axe and sawed-off.

A moment later, two Gremlins appear from out of the tunnel, lighting the way.

They look at Ashemore, grunt, and continue down the other way.

Again, Ashemore sighs relief. But there's something else.

Something is scittering down the tunnel the Gremlins just came out of. Something moving quickly. Something that sounds like it has several legs.

A GIANT SPIDER scitters out of the tunnel, mandibles snapping.

Ashemore takes off running.

    ASHEMORE
    That's a big fucking spider!

The Giant Spider pursues him.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Charlie puts out yet another fire, and then stops to look out the window.

CHARLIE'S P.O.V.

The Zombies begin to step onto the church grounds, and as soon as they do, they keel over and die.

Charlie watches several of them do this.

END P.O.V.

Charlie backs away from the window.

    CHARLIE
    That's odd.

    MAYOR HAWTHORNE
    What?

    CHARLIE
    The zombies. They can't get close to the church. They just keep dropping dead.
MAYOR HAWTHORNE
What? How is that possible?

CHARLIE
Beats me.

TOMMY
It's because this is a church.

Mayor Hawthorne and Charlie both turn and look at Tommy.

TOMMY
You know, church is a safe place.

CHARLIE
Holy ground.

TOMMY
Huh? There aren't any holes in the ground.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
It's Hallowed Ground. And he's right. Of course.

Mayor Hawthorne ponders for a moment.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
I've got an idea.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Tori continues to dodge Witch Osborne's fire attacks, and she's getting annoyed, because she can't reach the witch.

TORI
Come on down here! Fight fair! I'll kick your ass so hard your ancestors will feel it!

WITCH OSBORNE
That's no way for a lady to talk!

TORI
I'm not a lady. I'm a woman. A tough bitch that's going to fuck your day up when I get my hands on you!

Witch Osborne cackles, and tosses another fireball at the church roof. The flames have spread pretty far across the roof now.
MAYOR HAWTHORNE (O.S.)
Over here, witch!

Witch Osborne looks back to the ground, and spots Mayor Hawthorne running around the church grounds.

WITCH OSBORNE
Ah, there you are!

Witch Osborne takes off after Mayor Hawthorne.

TORI
Mr. Mayor! What are you doing!?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Get inside the church!

Mayor Hawthorne keeps running. He's hauling ass. One wouldn't think someone his age and size could run like this, but he's doing it, circling the church.

Witch Osborne flies right behind him, gaining on him. Her arm is outstretched, ready to scoop him up.

Suddenly, Mayor Hawthorne turns around and splashes water all over her. He has the bucket in his hand.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Go to hell!

Witch Osborne shrieks and cries and clutches her face as the water works like acid on her.

She thrashes around on her broom, trying to stay on it and peel the water off of her somehow.

She falls off the broom, and begins walking along the church grounds.

Smoke begins to pour from her feet, and they catch fire. Suddenly, she turns to stone and explodes.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Splendid.

Mayor Hawthorne dusts himself off and heads inside the church.
INT. CATACOMBS - NIGHT

Ashemore continues running down the catacombs, and the Giant Spider follows, getting closer every second.

ASHEMORE
I hate spiders.

Ashemore fires off a blind shot behind him at the Giant Spider, and luckily, he manages to blow a hole in one of its front legs. It stumbles, but quickly regains its step.

The Giant Spider then shoots some web out, and it lands on Ashemore's feet.

He trips, stumbles, and falls.

In an instant, the Giant Spider is on him.

Ashemore turns over onto his back and faces the Giant Spider. Its fangs drip with saliva and poison.

With one of its legs, it pins down Ashemore.

ASHEMORE
Ah, shit.

Ashemore struggles to move his pinned arm free so that he can raise his sawed-off and blow the Giant Spider's head off, but he can't. It's a lot stronger than he is.

So Ashemore does the only thing he can.

Using his free arm, he swings the axe into the Giant Spider's leg that is pinning him down.

It severs it with a sickening THWACK, and the Giant Spider backs up a bit, making a sort of cry of pain.

ASHEMORE
What's the big deal? You've got seven more.

Ashemore stands up, and swings the axe again, cutting into the Giant Spider's other front leg.

It doesn't quite sever it, so Ashemore strikes it again, this time splitting it into two pieces.

Again, the Giant Spider makes a sort of cry, and then Ashemore raises his sawed-off and blasts a hole in the Giant Spider's face.
The Giant Spider crumples to the ground, dead.

Ashemore reloads the sawed-off.

ASHEMORE
Giant spiders. Nature's reminder
that I am, in fact, still a little
girl.

Ashemore finishes reloading the sawed-off, and checks to see
if he has any more shells. He doesn't.

ASHEMORE
Damn. Last shots. Better make 'em
count.

Ashemore continues down the tunnel.

INT. CEREMONIAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

In the catacombs, there is a large chamber. In the center of
the chamber is a large pentagram. In the center of the
pentagram is a large cauldron, which is bubbling. A smoke
screen covers the surface of its contents. There are candles
everywhere.

Witch Good is standing there, as is Jenny. Jenny looks both
confused and terrified.

Witch Good places something into the cauldron, and then
begins to chant.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
Yes, that's it. The ritual is
almost complete.

Witch Good continues to chant, and then, after a flash of
light, the contents in the cauldron begin to glow a bright
red.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
And now, the sacrifice! The blood
of the willing!

Witch Good turns her attention to Jenny, who begins to back
up.
JENNY
The blood of the willing? Um, no.
I'm definitely not willing to
offer my blood. This is as far as
I go. Just stay away from me.

Witch Good takes out a dagger, and slowly approaches Jenny.

WITCH GOOD
I'm sorry, I really am. I don't
want to, but it must be done, or
my soul can never rest.

JENNY
You don't have to do this. Trust me.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)
Do it! Do it now!

Witch Good suddenly shoots something out of her hand. It's blue. Ice.
It freezes Jenny's feet right where she stands. She can't move.

JENNY
No! Stop! Let me go! Help!

Witch Good approaches her, dagger raised.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT
It has started to rain, and the flames on the roof begin to dissolve.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT
The group is still huddled in the church, waiting.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
How are we supposed to know if he does it or not?

TORI
We're just going to have to wait and see if he comes back.

TOMMY
Mr. Ashemore will do it. He's strong and smart.
MAYOR HAWTHORNE
I hope you're right, kid. I don't want to die here.

TORI
None of us do, but right now, we can do nothing but wait.

CHARLIE
That was a good idea out there, by the way, Mr. Mayor.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Hm? Oh you mean the holy water. It was nothing.

TORI
It was quick thinking.

TOMMY
You saved us.

Mayor Hawthorne thinks about this for a moment.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
I guess I did, didn't I? Maybe I'm not such a bad mayor after all.

CHARLIE
Yeah if you run for re-election next year, you've got my vote.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
You're completely off your rocker if you think I'm staying in this town if we make it through tonight.

TORI
Amen.

A look of concern crosses Tommy's face.

TOMMY
What about me? Where will I go? An orphanage like in Annie?

Tori pulls Tommy over to him and hugs you.

TORI
Don't you worry about anything like that, honey.
TOMMY
I don't have any parents anymore.
My mom died when I was born. Dad
was all I have. I won't go to an
orphanage. I won't. I'll run away.

TORI
Shh.

Tori sits there holding him, deep in thought.

INT. CEREMONIAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Witch Good grabs Jenny's wrist, and then stabs the dagger
into Jenny's palm.

Jenny gasps from the pain, and then spits at Witch Good, who
ignores it.

WITCH GOOD
I really am sorry about all this.
It will all be over soon. Fret
not.

Witch Good walks over to the cauldron, and drops the
blood-stained dagger into it.

There's another flash of light. The cauldron begins to
bubble and boil over, and turns into a bright blue.

There's another bright flash, and everything goes dark.

A moment later, dim white light shines through the cauldron,
and from out of the cauldron rises a SKELETON.

The Skeleton then begins to grow muscles and tendons, and it
is then covered with flesh and hair.

MEPHISTO stands before them, and steps out of the cauldron.

He snaps his fingers, and a black suit appears on him.
Businessman from hell.

Jenny watches this in horror.

Mephisto has jet black hair that is slicked back. Pale skin.

MEPHISTO
(to Witch Good)
Thank you, my dear. You performed
excellently.
Witch Good then bows her head, almost as if in shame.

WITCH GOOD
It was my pleasure, master.
Everything I do, I do for you, my lord.

Mephisto then looks at the terrified Jenny.

MEPHISTO
Well, well. And of course none of this would have been possible without you. Good work.

JENNY
Who—who are you? Really?

MEPHISTO
Is that really what matters right now? No. What's done is done. You did your part.

Jenny trembles in fear, but looks Mephisto in the eyes.

JENNY
And what about you? Are you going to do your part?

Mephisto laughs dryly.

MEPHISTO
My amusement will never cease when it comes to how naive humans are.

Mephisto looks to Witch Good.

MEPHISTO
If you would be so kind as to kill her. That would be delightful. Thanks.

WITCH GOOD
As you wish, master.

MEPHISTO
Master. I like that. A name I haven't heard since I bent Judy Garland over Lucifer's throne.

JENNY
You lying motherfucker!

Mephisto turns to Jenny with disgust on his face.
MEPHISTO
Hey. Language.

As Witch Good approaches Jenny, Ashemore steps from the shadows into the chamber, sawed-off raised and axe ready at his side.

ASHEMORE
I don't think so.

Mephisto looks at Ashmore, who stands in front of Jenny, glaring at Witch Good and Mephisto.

MEPHISTO
Ah, the hero. Come to save the day, have we? Unfortunately, there's nothing you can do.

ASHEMORE
Sure there is. I can blow a hole where your face used to be, kill that witch, and take the girl.

Mephisto smiles, clearly amused by this statement.

MEPHISTO
You make it all sound so simplistic.

ASHEMORE
It is.

Mephisto extends his arms out to the side, offering himself.

MEPHISTO
Then please, by all means, do it. Asuage me.

ASHEMORE
Stop talking.

Ashemore fires the sawed-off, blowing a gory black hole into Mephisto's face. He falls to the ground.

Ashemore grabs Jenny's hand, and turns to leave. Jenny doesn't move.

Ashemore turns and looks at her.

JENNY
I can't go anywhere.
ASHEMORE
Oh yes you can.

Ashemore pulls her again.

JENNY
No. Seriously. I can't. Look at my feet.

Ashemore looks down at her frozen feet and frowns.

He turns his attention to Witch Good, who is simply standing there, watching.

He points the sawed-off at her.

ASHEMORE
Free her. Now.

WITCH GOOD
I myself cannot free her. I am bound to him. It is just ice. It will melt. I have done what I needed to do, and my soul can find peace, whatever happens.

Ashemore looks around, and then runs and grabs a candle. He hands it to Jenny.

ASHEMORE
Thaw yourself. Where's the spellbook?

JENNY
It's at the top point of the pentagram.

There's laughter from behind Ashemore, and he turns around.

Mephisto is standing up, and the hole in his face fills back up, and disappears, leaving him looking handsome as if nothing happened.

ASHEMORE
Dude, what the fuck?

Mephisto's smile leaves his face.

MEPHISTO
Language.

ASHEMORE
What?
Mephisto snarls, grabs Ashemore, and throws him across the chamber.

Before Ashemore can even land, Mephisto is over there, grabs him in mid-air, and throws him again.

Ashemore slams into a bunch of candles and his back catches fire.

He rolls and puts it out, groaning.

Mephisto

It's not as easy as you hoped it would be, is it?

Ashemore climbs to his feet.

Ashemore

That's fine by me. I like a challenge.

Mephisto

I like a resilient man.

Ashemore

Are you coming on to me?

Mephisto snarls and slugs Ashemore repeatedly in the face.

Meanwhile, Jenny has mostly thawed the ice, and breaks free. She begins to run down the tunnel, trying to leave the catacombs.

Mephisto notices.

Mephisto

(to Witch Good)

Go after her! Kill her!

Witch Good looks at Mephisto, and shakes her head.

Witch Good

I have fulfilled our deal, Mephisto. Nothing more is required of me. I do not wish to take innocent lives.

Mephisto growls, and then looks Ashemore in the eyes.

Mephisto

You're going to die, and then I'm going to kill the girl as well. Everyone you've saved tonight will (MORE)
MEPHISTO (cont'd)
burn. And soon, the world will too.

ASHEMORE
You know, you talk some mad shit, and I don't think you can back it up.

MEPHISTO
I won't tell you again. Language.

Mephisto headbutts Ashemore, and slams him to the ground.

MEPHISTO
Tell me, with what shall I kill you?

Mephisto creates a fireball in his hand.

Ashemore begins crawling away on his back from Mephisto.

MEPHISTO
Fire?

Mephisto puts out the flames, and a ball of electricity appears in his hand.

MEPHISTO
Electricity?

The electricity fades, and a spiked mace appears in his hand.

Ashemore's hand rests on his sawed-off, unknown to Mephisto.

MEPHISTO
Or perhaps I'll just get medieval on your ass.

Ashemore smirks.

ASHEMORE
Language.

Ashemore raises the sawed-off and fires his final shot.

The blast blows a hole into Mephisto's chest, and black gore explodes from it.

Mephisto stumbles back, laughing.

Ashemore turns around and crawls away.
MEPHISTO
You're not a very fast learner, are you?

Ashemore picks up his axe, and turns to Mephisto.

ASHEMORE
Yes. I am.

Ashemore raises the axe, and Mephisto sees what he's doing. The Spellbook.

MEPHISTO
No!

As Ashemore brings the axe down, Mephisto tosses a lightning ball at him.


The lightning ball slams into Ashemore, who stumbles back as the electricity courses through his body.

Mephisto doubles over as if in pain.

MEPHISTO
Fool!

Ashemore struggles back up, and brings the axe back down, splitting the book in half.

Mephisto shouts again in pain, and fire begins to sprout from several different areas on his body.

Ashemore continues to hack at the spellbook, and with each whack, more fire sprouts from Mephisto.

MEPHISTO
Lucifer is going to be so mad at me.

And, in a huge fireball, Mephisto is gone.

The catacombs turn pitch black, and then, bright, white light.

Ashemore struggles to see in the blinding light.

Witch Good looks up towards the heavens, and then back down at Ashemore.
WITCH GOOD
For so long, we were filled with such hate and a taste for vengeance for what man had done to us. We, the accused, set a curse to destroy Salem as it had destroyed us. Filled with hate, we waited for this moment. My sisters did not see what we were doing, though. We were taking innocent lives, as they had done so many years ago. They did not see we had become as our accusors, but I was bound by the curse, unable to act. You set me free. I am eternally grateful. Thank you.

Witch Good begins floating, and disappears in the bright white light.

There's another explosion, and the light expands in a fast rush, knocking Ashemore off his feet.

EXT. SALEM, MASS - DAY

The white light encompasses all of Salem, and in an instant, it's gone.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

The group inside the church all look around.

The candles and old fashioned look is gone, and has been replaced with modern lights and electricity. The church is back to normal.

They all stand up, looking around in awe.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Well, I'll be damned.

CHARLIE
He did it.

TOMMY
I knew he could do it. I told you he'd do it! And see, he did it! Woo! Yeah, Mr. Ashemore! You rock!

Tori smiles.
TORI
(Quietly)
You did it.

The group slowly make their way to the church doors, and open them.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

The group steps outside the church, and look at their surroundings.

Salem is back to normal. It's a present-day town yet again, complete with street lights and electricity and normal architecture.

The monsters are all gone, but the town is still and quiet. Dead.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Would you look at this? It's over. He really did it.

They look down towards the town square, and, from out of the sewer, stumbles Jenny.

She looks around, terrified, and sees the group by the church.

She runs over to them.

TORI
Jenny!

JENNY
You've got to help me! They're coming! I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to. Please. I'm sorry.

She's practically hysterical.

Tori lets go of Tommy's hand and embraces the crying Jenny.

TORI

JENNY
I really didn't mean for this to happen. I didn't know. My grandmother's dying, she's the only family I've got left. He came (MORE)
JENNY (cont'd)
to me and told me that he would
save her if I did something for
him. I didn't know! I swear I
didn't!

TORI
I know, I know.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Well, what's done is done. You did
what you did, and these were the
consequences. As they say, no use
crying over spilled milk.

But Jenny cries anyway.

Tommy looks back at the sewer opening by the fountain.

TOMMY
Where is he? Why didn't he come
out yet?

The rest of the group look towards the fountain, and there's
no sight of Ashemore.

Tori lets go of Jenny and looks her in the eyes.

TORI
Jenny, where's Gabriel? Did you
see what happened to him?

Jenny shakes her head, getting control of herself.

JENNY
He came and saved me. They were
going to kill me. He told me to
run away, so I did. I ran as fast
as I could. I didn't look back.
I'm sorry, but I don't know.

INT. SEWERS - NIGHT
The catacombs are now once again the sewers they should be.
Ashemore is lying face up in water, not moving.
A rat crawls across his body, and he starts to stir.
He opens his eyes to find the rat staring back at him.
He screams, and quickly jumps up, knocking the rat off of him.

    ASHEMORE

      Rats.

Ashemore looks around at his surroundings, and begins walking down the tunnels.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Dawn is quickly approaching, and the sun has just now started to lighten up the sky a bit. The rain has ceased.

The group makes their way over to the fountain.

Tori walks over to the sewer opening and looks down. Darkness.

    TORI

      Gabe! Gabe, can you hear me?
      Answer if you can hear me! Gabe!

Tori begins to descend into the sewers when a hand grabs her foot.

She screams and looks down, only to see Ashemore smiling up at her.

She climbs back out of the sewer, and Ashemore follows.

    ASHEMORE

      Believe me, I can hear you. This whole damn city can hear you.

    TORI

      Asshole, you scared me.

Ashemore takes out a cigar, and lights it. He puffs several times, and looks at Tori.

    ASHEMORE

      We've been fighting monsters all night, and THAT scared you? Does anyone else see something wrong here? There's something wrong with your head. You should get yourself checked out, seriously.

Ashemore chuckles, as do Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne.

Tori punches Ashemore's arm, hard.
ASHEMORE
Ow.

Ashemore looks at Charlie and extends his hand.

ASHEMORE
Charlie my man, you did it. You survived.

Charlie shakes his hand, smiling.

CHARLIE
Couldn't have done it without you.

ASHEMORE
Bullshit. That was all you, my friend. You handled yourself very well for a rent-a-cop. You should look in to becoming the real thing.

CHARLIE
Really? You think so? I don't know, I think maybe I've seen enough action.

ASHEMORE
You're young.

Ashemore then shakes Mayor Hawthorne's hand.

ASHEMORE
Mr. Mayor.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Thank you for saving this city, and my life.

Ashemore smiles, and leans closer to Mayor Hawthorne.

ASHEMORE
Between you and me, I hate politicians. If it were up to me, I would've fed you to the wolves.

Ashemore then backs up and winks.

Mayor Hawthorne adjusts his tie and clears his throat, feeling a little uneasy.

Ashemore looks at Jenny, whose eyes are red from crying.
Let me give you a piece of advice, little lady. If a mysterious voice asks you to perform a ritual for it, don't. It's never going to turn out good.

Gabe...

Ashemore turns to Tori.

And as for you -

Ashemore grabs her and pulls her close.

He kisses her. Passionately.

They break away, and Ashemore looks her in the eyes.

I'm still in love with you. Feel like giving this rotten son of a bitch one more go?

Depends.

On?

Whether this rotten son of a bitch can commit.

I don't commit to anything except my job. But would you really have me any other way?

Tori smiles, and kisses Ashemore again.

They stop, and Ashemore looks down at Tommy.

Hey kid, how you holding up?

I'm okay.
This is kind of a good-news, bad-news situation for you. The bad news is, you'll be one fucked up individual when you grow up who will need a lot of therapy for the trauma.

Tori smacks Ashemore across the face.

TORI
Gabe!

The good news is, you'll be one creative and successful person. You like comic books? Think of how many you could make from this. Comics, video games, movies. You name it, you can do it. Hollywood is begging for originality. I mean, when was the last time you saw a movie that didn't have a number or remake attached to it? And if that doesn't work out for you, come see me. I'll have some work for you.

Tommy smiles.

TOMMY
Okay! Thanks, Mr. Ashemore!

Tommy runs up and hugs Ashemore.

TORI
Oh, no you don't, Gabriel Ashemore. You are not going to get him into your line of work. We don't need another you running around.

ASHEMORE
So you don't want kids, then?

Ashemore winks at Tori, who looks shocked.

Tori then looks down at Tommy, who is still hugging Ashemore.

Ashemore looks down at Tommy, and then at Tori.

From the look on Tori's face, it's apparent she's asking if
they'll take care of Tommy.

Ashemore nods his head in understanding and agreement.

Ashemore kneels down and looks Tommy in the eyes.

ASHEMORE
Would you want to stay with me and Tori? We'll take care of you.

TOMMY
Could I?

Tommy looks back at Tori, whose eyes have begun to slightly tear. She nods her head, smiling.

Ashemore then looks at Mayor Hawthorne.

ASHEMORE
So, Mr. Mayor, what now?

Mayor Ashemore looks around.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Let's get the hell out of here. I'll let the state handle this.

ASHEMORE
Finally, a good idea from a politician.

The group begins walking down the road.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

As the group walks down the street, down an alley, something stirs in one of the large dumpsters.

Everyone looks over, not knowing what to expect.

Ashemore walks over to the dumpster, and opens it, ready to fight.

Out of the dumpster pops Jack.

JACK
No! Don't eat me!

Ashemore lowers his fist and looks at the terrified man.

ASHEMORE
I don't bite, don't worry.
Ashemore turns and walks away.

Jack looks at at the street and sees Mayor Hawthorne, who is looking at him, stunned.

Jack jumps out of the dumpster and runs towards Mayor Hawthorne.

JACK
Mr. Mayor! You're alive! How wonderful to see you! I never thought I'd see you again!

Jack latches on to Mayor Hawthorne, who looks repulsed by both the sight and smell him.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Yes, yeah, you too. How nice.

JACK
I've been hiding in that dumpster since it happened.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Really? You don't say?

Still Jack doesn't let go.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Okay, get off of me!

Mayor Hawthorne pushes Jack off of him.

JACK
Sorry. What do we do now? Should we call in the National Guard? Alert the president? Call my mum?

Mayor Hawthorne smiles.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
You know what, you decide. I'm resigning as Mayor, and giving the job to you.

Mayor Hawthorne takes off his coat and places it on Jack, and yet again, the group walks away.

Jack stands there a moment, stunned. He then jumps high into the air, shouting and whooping, beyond excited.

The group of heroes disappear around the corner.
Jack stops cheering, and looks around, noticing the silent, empty town.

JACK
Wait. Where is everybody? Hello!?

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY
Ashemore's van speeds down the highway, blending into traffic.

INT. VAN - DAY
Ashemore is driving. Tori is in the front passenger seat with Tommy on her lap, who is sleeping.
Tori looks at Ashemore, who looks at her, and they smile at each other, knowing what the other is thinking.
In the back sits Mayor Hawthorne and Charlie, who are thumb wrestling.

INT. PARANORMAL AGENCY HQ - DAY
Ashemore steps inside the Paranormal Agency HQ, freshly dressed and all cleaned up.
Walter is sitting behind the desk, going over some case files on the computer. He looks up at Ashemore.

WALTER
You're back later than normal. I'd begun to think something had happened to you.

ASHEMORE
I ran into a little trouble.

WALTER
Did you now? Anything serious?

ASHEMORE
Nothing I couldn't handle. You know me, all in a day's work.

WALTER
Indeed. Well, you're back just in time.
Walter prints something off the computer, and hands the sheet to Ashemore.

   WALTER
   I've got a new assignment for you.

Ashemore looks at the paper, lowers it, and looks at Walter, surprised.

   ASHEMORE
   You're kidding?

   WALTER
   I never joke about the job, Gabriel. You know that. We've found him.

Ashemore folds up the piece of paper, and places it in his pocket.

He then puts on his shades, and lights up a cigar.

   ASHEMORE
   When do you want to move out, Mr. Van Helsing?

   FADE OUT.