“TOYS”
FADE IN:

INT. NEW’S ROOM – NEW’S DESK – MORNING

Two news anchors sit at a desk reporting the daily news, a blonde female, DONNA and a dark brown haired male anchor, CHRIS.

CHRIS
There are presents for Christmas, presents for Birthdays but presents for Halloween?

DONNA
Well it’s Halloween, October 31st and these little alien “ELYORA” toys are invading the town of Littleroot.

Donna holds up an average toy-sized “ELYORA”, a creepy plastic alien.

DONNA
Finally, being released in stores at midnight last night these things are flying off the shelf.

CHRIS
Crowds everywhere lining up for one of these things, I don’t know of anyone who won’t have one. But apparently parts of them are from real alien.

DONNA
(Laughs)
Well, that’s marketing for you! This might be one of the biggest hoax’s this community has ever seen.

CHRIS
Yeah, but it’s working.
TITLE APPEARS: “TOYS”

EXT. TOY STORE – MORNING

Down a street covered in orange leaves and surrounded by scattered emptying leaves a small local toy store is visible. Two kids, MANDY, a brown haired fifteen-year-old bundled in a warm jacket and PETER a sandy haired fifteen-year-old walk into a little toy store.

INT. TOY STORE

An elderly lady walks from the cash carrying an Elyora toy, the kids walk to the cash after.

    PETER
    You don’t have any Elyora toys left do ya Chris?

Peter squints in hope. The old man, CHRIS, working the cash shakes his head.

    CHRIS
    Sorry Peter, those things just flew off the shelves.

Chris looks at a little table sign for the toys being advertised on the cash desk.

    CHRIS
    (Sarcastically)
    Ha, with pieces of the real alien found on the last moon voyage.

    PETER
    You don’t believe it Chris? They had those videos on the net it’s kinda interesting.

    CHRIS
    It’s the biggest load of crock I’ve heard; it really makes me think the world’s getting dumber.
Mandy adds in.

MANDY
I know and there’s that rumor about them that they’ll gain life at Halloween night.

CHRIS
Well whatever sets the Halloween mood I suppose.

Peter looks disappointed.

PETER
I really hoped to get that for my sister, she really wanted it.

CHRIS
Hey, I’ll tell you what.

Chris jots down an address on a piece of paper.

CHRIS
That’s the mailing address I got with the shipment of toys... Go down there I’m sure they’ll give you one, if not it’s worth a try.

Peter smiles.

PETER
Thanks!

EXT. ROAD — AFTERNOON

Peter and Mandy walk down an autumn induced orange road together.

MANDY
Where is this place?
PETER
It’s that big warehouse
thing that was under
construction awhile back!
You remember, that place we
used to bike to.

MANDY
Oh really! I completely
forgot about that place,
that’s weird they
manufactured these toys so
close.

PETER
I don’t think they’re really
that ‘global’ of a toy.

MANDY
Hey, there it is!

Mandy points through a few trees where a big building is
visible. The pair run over to it.

EXT. ELYORA BUILDING

Catching their breath, the two stop at the building banging
on the front entrance door. There’s no response.

PETER
Well, I guess we tried.

MANDY
You’re going to give up like
that? I did not get dragged
all around town to go home
empty handed. Come on!

Mandy runs around the side, another door is behind a big
tree. With a little nudge the side door opens.

PETER
I don’t know Mandy, I don’t
think we should we could get
in trouble...
MANDY
It was open! Who cares?
We’re not looking to cause
any trouble, stop being such
a baby…

Mandy slyly walks into the building, Peter rolls his eyes, looks around then nervously follows.

INT. ELYORA BUILDING – HALLWAY

The inside of the building is dimly lit; the lights flicker every now and then. The place looks very industrial and it’s almost dead silent. Peter whispers.

PETER
Mandy…

MANDY
(Interrupting)
Sh! Follow!

Mandy runs into a dark room and Peter cautiously follows her once more.

INT. ELYORA BUILDING – LAB ROOM

Mandy and Peter are barely visible in the darkness, Mandy feels a chain above her that’s attached to the lights, Mandy pulls down on it. The lights come on revealing a large, disturbingly scary alien restrained in a glass container taking up one whole wall. Both of them shriek. Peter covers Mandy’s mouth when he hears a bunch of footsteps. They both look at eachother wondering what to do yet still in shock. Panicking, Peter points to a fairly large rusty locker, the only one that’s unlocked. Mandy nods quickly in approval and they both jump in.

INT. ELYORA BUILDING – LAB ROOM – LOCKER

They both pant in fear as they peek out the slit holes just at their eye level. A bunch of long white-coated men enter the room equipped with safety masks and goggles on, carrying a bunch of files. One man, WENDEL reads a file.
According to the statistics, 87% of Littleroot homes have an Elyora toy. Is it going to be enough?

A Creepy old man, VINCENT, looks to Wendel.

VINCENT
74% would of worked! This is foolproof. The town fell for it, tonight at 7 the town will be exterminated and we can use the ghost town to upgrade our product to world domination.

Peter and Mandy look at eachother terrified.

VINCENT
One more test, then its time to activate them all.

A man near the door wheels in a trolley covered by a white cloth, as it reaches Vincent he removes it revealing the Elyora toy and a remote. Just after another man brings a cage over unleashing a large rat onto the table. The rat sniffs around the toy curiously; Vincent presses the red button on the remote. Everyone stands back and the Elyora toy’s eyes light up in red and suddenly latches onto the rat sinking what appears to be needles that emerge from the plastic and the rat’s veins begin to pulse unnaturally and it seizures until after seconds later drops dead.

Peter and Mandy hold their screams back bearing to watch any further.

After pressing the button again, the toy becomes inactive. Vincent smiles, taking the rat by the tail and bringing it to the trash, after the men leave the room. Vincent stays for a second after in thought. Suddenly Peter’s phone begins to vibrate, the sound is clear through the dead silence. Vincent spins his head to the locker, starring it down. Peter and Mandy don’t know what to do they look around for some alternate escape but there’s none. Vincent walks towards the locker coming closer, and closer.
Finally, as Vincent has his hand on the latch to open the locker Wendel comes jolting in the room.

WEENDEL
Vincent! The computers have activated the countdown begins. John needs you to type in the password.

Vincent turns to Wendel.

VINCENT
Okay, I guess the town of Littleroot has Two Hours.

Vincent releases his hand off the latch and follows Wendel out of the room.

After a moment, Peter and Mandy open their eyes and see no a sign of no one.

PETER
Hurry! Let’s go!

Peter and Mandy run out of the building as fast as they can.

EXT. ELYORA BUILDING – SECONDS LATER

After running a fair distance out of sight of the building the two stop, panting away trying to come to terms with what they just witnessed.

MANDY
What are we going to do?

PETER
What can we do?

MANDY
We have to tell someone, anyone! If not, everyone’s going to die.

PETER
Who’s going to believe us? I don’t even believe it.
MANDY
Well we can’t just wait around! We need to get those toys back! We need to do something!

Peter nods.

EXT. RANDOM HOUSE 1 – MINUTES LATER

Peter and Mandy knock on a door. A middle-aged woman answers.

WOMAN
Hello?

PETER
Hi, ma’am do you have an Elyora toy in your home?

WOMAN
Yes, why?

MANDY
Well, we need it; they’re going to kill everyone!

The woman slams the door shut on them.

PETER
Great, maybe we shouldn’t word it like that; it needs to be more realistic...

MANDY
We have to inform people about toys that are going to massacre the town, how can you possibly make that sound realistic?

PETER
I don’t know but this is (MORE)
CONTINUED:

PETER (Cont’d)
Not going to work, we’re never going to be able to reach everyone in two hours! We need to think bigger…

MANDY
I don’t know – If we could get on TV?

PETER
That’s it! The news! It’s Halloween they’d be dying for stories like this!

MANDY
But we have no evidence!

PETER
We just need a second on air, people here are dumb enough to buy all these things, and they’ll take them back!

MANDY
How?

PETER
We’ll just have to adjust our story!

MANDY
We look like average teens! They’ll think we’re pulling some Halloween prank!

PETER
Who says we have to go looking like average teens? That’s the beauty of Halloween you don’t have to be yourself.
INT. NEWS ROOM – NEW’S DESK – MINUTES LATER

Chris and Donna sit at their desk in prep for the next show. Peter comes running towards the desk dressed in a professional-looking suit and wearing a headset looking undeniably like one of the producers. He rushes to the two.

PETER
Hi, we have a major story just received from the Elyora Toy Company!

DONNA
Oh, who are you?

PETER
The new intern, but it’s too late to update the teleprompter so I need you to read this over.

Peter hands Donna a piece of paper and runs back pretending to be talking to someone through the headset, he runs around the corner to Mandy.

MANDY
So, think it will work?

PETER
It has to!

A man onset yells to everyone.

MAN
And on air in 3, 2, 1...

He points to the man and Donna begins speaking.

DONNA
Good evening, it’s six o’clock and we’ve just been updated with some bad news. There’s being a recall on the Elyora toys, apparently containing some toxic material that can be fatal. (MORE)
CONTINUED:

DONNA (Cont’d)
The company pleads to return to the product back immediately to this address...

Donna reads the paper carefully.

DONNA
536 Dunnview Crescent.

The two kids smile.

INT. PETER’S HOUSE – FRONT ROOM – HALF AN HOUR LATER

The two kids stand proud with a pile of Elyora toys stacked beside the door. Mandy puts them in bags as Peter answers the door retrieving another.

PETER
Thank you, so sorry about the inconvenience!

Peter shuts the door throwing the toy into the pile.

MANDY
Three hundred and thirty six! That’s all of them, Peter we did it!

In pure excitement Mandy runs and hugs Peter. He blushes. After starring at the bags full of the toys, Mandy turns to Peter.

MANDY
Okay, so now what?

Peter looks at her and smiles with an idea in mind.

INT. ELYORA BUILDING – CONTROL ROOM – MINUTES LATER

Vincent stares over the men’s computer screens; the screens show the men setting up each of the toys for attack. Vincent gives an evil grin.
VINCENT
How much longer?

He cradles the controller of destruction. One of the men responds.

MAN
Two minutes sir!

A countdown clock appears on a large screen, Vincent stares it down watching.

The minutes go down to seconds as time quickly slips by. Finally seven o’clock reaches and the countdown reads zero.

Vincent without hesitation presses his finger down hard on the red button.

Vincent smiles in satisfaction, the room is quiet, suddenly a loud rumble from outside the door occurs, and the men look back in confusion.

WENDEL
What’s that?

VINCENT
Wendel, check what’s going on.

One of the men sitting looks disturbed at a text he’s reading then looks up to Vincent stopping their actions.

MAN
Uh, I just got an update from the news; it looks like all our toys got a recall!

Vincent’s smile immediately fades. Gritting his teeth he responds.

VINCENT
What?

The noise outside the door grows.

MAN
They’ve been recalled!
The door making the noises comes crashing down, letting in an army of activated Elyora toys charging towards them. Vincent tries deactivating them but as he planned the toys charge ruthlessly.

EXT. ELYORA BUILDING

Outside the building, Mandy and Peter sit behind a bush watching the building.

Suddenly blood-curdling screams from within are heard followed by the sound of mechanical toys as the screams begin to silence.

MANDY
Happy Halloween!

FADE OUT.