

TREATZ

Written by

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HALLOWEEN

EXT. LOCISANNA VILLAGE STREET - DUSK

MIKE (7, in a flimsy store bought super villain costume) and AMANDA (9, in a homemade good-witch costume) walk together kicking leaves down the sidewalk.

Beside them walks a white sheet ghost, BARNABY (9).

WOLF-CHILD runs past them, his costume is excellent. BARNABY stops and watches him go.

BARNABY  
WOW. Did you see that kid's  
costume?

Amanda and Mike look, but it's too late.

MIKE  
What about it?

Barnaby looks down at his simple sheet.

BARNABY  
Man, I'm doubly embarrassed now.

AMANDA  
Triply for me. Hope no one from our  
school comes here to T-or-T.

Amanda waves her wand around as it swatting at something.

MIKE  
Is it usually like this?

BARNABY  
Don't know.

AMANDA  
Was it like this last year?

BARNABY  
Don't know.

Mike and Amanda stop. Barnaby walks into them.

BARNABY (CONT'D)  
Don't do that. I can't see out of  
this thing.

AMANDA AND MIKE  
(together)  
Sorry.

AMANDA  
But you've lived here how long.

BARNABY  
Not HERE.

MIKE  
She means in this area.

BARNABY  
Five years. Before than in Mitch-E-Gan.

The watch SEVERAL OTHER KIDS laughing as they dash by. They all have excellent costumes.

AMANDA  
Where do they get those?

BARNABY  
No idea.

MIKE  
Do you have an idea about anything?

BARNABY  
Not around here, no. We don't come this way out of the city.

AMANDA  
City?

BARNABY  
I meets the minimum population. Or used to.

MIKE  
Well, our parental units want us back by nine. So let's get a move on.

Amanda and Mike start out. Bardaby just stands.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Well, come on.

BARNABY  
Told you can can't see in this thing.

They both go back, each taking a side next to Barnaby.

EXT. WEATHERED OLD HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Mike, Amanda, and Barnaby, who is between them, queue up behind two MORE KIDS, both with great costumes, both excited.

At the door an OLD LADY distributes a handful of candy into each bag.

The three reach the door.

MIKE, AMANDA, AND BARNABY  
(together)  
Trick or--

OLD LADY  
Yes, yes, treats, the treats.

The Old Lady looks at Amanda and smiles.

OLD LADY (CONT'D)  
A witch. And a beautiful one like I  
used to be.

Amanda smiles at the compliment as the Old Lady sprinkles a handful of candy into her ready bag.

The Old Lady turns her attention to Barnaby and GASPS.

OLD LADY (CONT'D)  
Oh my. Have you come to haunt this  
old place?

BARNABY  
WoooOOOooo.

OLD LADY  
Well, I better give you some treats  
so that you'll go away.

She deposits some candy in his bag.

Mike becomes the next target of the Old Lady's attention. She scrutinizes him.

OLD LADY (CONT'D)  
And what... might YOU be?

Mike stand tall, chest out.

MIKE  
I'm the evil Zasperator.

OLD LADY  
A villain. I knew it.

As the old lady dumps a handfull of candy in Mike's bag she leans in.

OLD LADY (CONT'D)  
(hushed)  
You know. All the best comic book  
villains were once good guys, until  
something BADDD happened to them.

MIKE  
Really?

OLD LADY  
That's what my husband told me. He  
used to work on comic books.

MIKE  
Wow. Who'd he draw?

OLD LADY  
Oh, he just did the lettering,  
that's all.

MIKE  
(disappointed)  
Oh.

The Old Lady looks past them.

OLD LADY  
Well, you three should get going.  
There's more work to be done  
tonight.

The three glance at more TRICK-OR-TREATERS advancing up the walk.

They begin to go, but Amanda stops.

AMANDA  
Oh, thank you.

BARNABY AND MIKE  
(in unison)  
Thank you.

EXT. SIDEWALK - MINUTES LATER

Amanda, Barnaby, and Mike walk together. Amanda and Mike peer into their bags as Barnaby fails to line up his eyeholes to see into his.

AMANDA  
What'd you get?

MIKE  
Looks like the same thing we got at every house. Why?

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - AN HOUR LATER

Mike, Amanda, and Barnaby each stand at different corners of Mike's bed.

AMANDA  
Ready? Three... two... one... GO.

At the same time they all dump their loot sacks of treats into the middle of the bed.

Every candy is an individually wrapped piece of green licorice.

They stand in silence for a moment.

MIKE  
Wait, here's something diff--

He holds up something chocolatey brown.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Ahh! It's just a moth.

BARNABY  
Maybe they all shop at the same Cheapskate-Mart.

Amanda picks up a green candy.

AMANDA  
There's no brand name or anything.

Barnaby and Mike pick up ones too.

BARNABY  
Green. Is that lime?

Barnaby sticks out his tongue.

AMANDA  
Or green apple.

Amanda sticks out her tongue.

BARNABY  
Who's going to try one first, Mike?

MIKE  
I will.

AMANDA  
(rolls eyes)  
He'll try anything.

Mike peels his candy open and pops it into his mouth. He chews.

AMANDA (CONT'D)  
Well is it lime?

BARNABY  
Is it green apple?

Each lick their lips.

Mike frowns.

MIKE  
Neither.

AMANDA AND BARNABY  
(together)  
Huh?

MIKE  
It has no flavor.

Mike chews and swallows as Amanda and Barnaby frown at the horror of flavorless candy.

Mike belches. His costume begins to swell.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Hey something...

Muscles form under his clothes. His face ages with the chiselled chin of a cartoon hero, including a dimple in the center.

Amanda and Barnaby's eyes go wide.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
(deep hero voice)  
I feel diff--

Mike clasps his hand over his mouth. His eyes are wide as well. He takes away his hand.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
(deep voice)  
Did that...?

AMANDA  
Come out of you?

Mike runs over to his full length kid's mirror.

As he experiments with flexing his real muscles, Barnaby and Amanda each unwrap their own pieces of candy.

Barnaby has to get it under the sheet to get it into his mouth. They both chew.

Barnaby swallows. Suddenly he turns semi-transparent.

BARNABY  
(spooky reverb voice)  
Hey, look at me.

MIKE  
(laughing)  
I can't. Well, not completely.

Barnaby, in the shape of a ghost levitates up off the floor.

Amanda swallows her piece.

Mike LAUGHS as Barnaby glides around the room.

Amanda begins to transform. Her body gains a womanly shape.

AMANDA  
(in a sing-song voice)  
Me too.

Mike and Barnaby stop their shenagins to look at her.

BARNABY  
Is that...?

MIKE  
... my sister?

A gorgeous young good-witch looks back at them. She runs to the mirror on the door and GASPS.



BARNABY  
How does this work?

Amanda looks down at her clothes and then the rest of them.

AMANDA  
It's our costumes.

MIKE  
We become what our costumes are?

Barnaby flies around the room.

BARNABY  
Wooo. Wooooooooo. WOOOOOOOOO.

Amanda and Mike laugh.

KNOCK - KNOCK

MIKE  
Come in.

They all look wide-eyed at Mike who slaps his hand over his mouth.

The door POPS open. MOM and DAD come part way in. Each are dressed as superheroes. They look around but don't react out of the ordinary, even at the hovering, semi-transparent Barnaby.

DAD  
Um, your mom and I are going to  
a... um... party for, you know,  
grown-ups. And we were wondering...

Dad squints his eyes at Barnaby.

MOM  
If we could, I mean you kids, would  
share some of your candy haul...  
with us...

Mom blinks at Barnaby for a moment but then turns her attention to Amanda.

AMANDA  
Um--

MIKE  
Sure, if we get to stay up late and  
watch TV?

Mom and Dad nod.

EVERYONE  
(together)  
DEAL!

END