

S P O K E S: SEASON OF THE WITCH

by

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S P O K E S: SEASON OF THE WITCH

FADE IN:

EXT. BLACK SCREEN - CONTINUOUS

ELIZABETH (V.O.)

(raspy)

The time has come...for her to  
die!

SUPER-If you prick us, do we not bleed? If you tickle us, do we not laugh? If you poison us, do we not die? And if you wrong us...shall we not revenge?

William Shakespeare

The sound of a moving bicycle can be heard and the roar of THUNDER...

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - AFTERNOON

Close up of SPOKES ON A BICYCLE TIRE-  
Riding on a suburban street. Spinning. Fast.

PANDORA CROWLEY,14, large doe eyes,dark haired, funky clothes, happy, a mini shoulder bag across her body, peddling her little feet on a VINTAGE BICYCLE.

BOOM! A crack of lightning followed by sprinkles of rain, as she glances upward to the dark, cloud filled sky and what looks like a storm coming.

UNKNOWN P.O.V.-moving through the dark clouds, looking down at Pandora as she looks up. Heavy, laborous breathing is heard. Ghostly, ancient ... demonic.

TITLE CARD:

S P O K E S: SEASON OF THE WITCH

EXT. DRIVEWAY,CROWLEY HOUSE - AFTERNOON

In the distance, Pandora sees her house. Her mother, VICTORIA,30's, an unwell, adult version of Pandora, glances from the clock on her cellphone in her hand to the street before her.

The anxious mother speaks with her sister ALEXIS,30's,

contemporary wiccan, beside her, as they look up and down the street for Pandora.

ALEXIS

Where is she?

VICTORIA

Near I hope...(beat)this'll probably be our last movie...

ALEXIS

Vic, don't. J-Just... stop.

VICTORIA

You heard what the doctor said. I don't have much longer to-

Victoria stops herself from saying the rest... It's too painful. Alexis sadly reacts as Victoria looks away, then turns towards her sister.

VICTORIA

Just-Just promise to take care of Pan for me...please?

INSERT CUT: Pandora smiling, as she approaches her destination on her bicycle.

ALEXIS

We're going to beat this Vic! Fuck what the doctor said.(beat) I'll do everything within my power to-

Off of each other's look.Victoria stares at her as if they've had this discussion before and she still doesn't want any part of it.

VICTORIA

None of your "spells" from your little book, can beat this Al. We can thank your friends and our-

ALEXIS

(Leans in)

1. They're not my friends, and 2. We'll see.

The concerned sister's lean in to hug... and can't ! Victoria, her arms open, ready to embrace is frozen in place!

Alexis is shocked. She looks at her niece, Pandora,who is also frozen and stuck in a position of pulling up fast into

the driveway.

Alexis knows this can only be the work of one person and it concerns her.

ELIZABETH (O.S.)

(raspy)

We "will" see...won't we?

The raspy, demonic voice comes from above Alexis' head. She looks up to see 6 GHOSTLY WITCHES-ELIZABETH BLACK, leader of the phantom witch coven, her second in command, LYDIA REDD, ANN SCOTT, MARGARET HOWE, SARAH BURROUGHS and DOROTHY PROCTOR.

They're all hideous in appearance , with aged, leathery skin, matted, straw like hair , mouths full of broken glass shaped teeth and eyes glittering with violence.

ELIZABETH has another question for a surprised Alexis to answer...

ELIZABETH

Tell me Alexis...what happened to our arrangement? Our plan? Your test?

Alexis glances at her frozen sister and niece. She then hopelessly turns back to the witches.

ALEXIS

I... I c-can't do it High Priestess.

The other 5 witches react to Alexis' defiance. Elizabeth is pissed.

ELIZABETH

Doing what I asked would have changed everything about you. But now, you will remain a speck of dirt Alexis!

Alexis glares.

ELIZABETH

I'm trying to elevate you and your power...bring you closer to what you truly are intended to be.

Alexis backs away towards her family, Victoria and Pandora.

ELIZABETH

Do you really value them over being obedient to me? Everything I promised you could begin from this day forward, if you'd just make the right decision.

Alexis ponders what has been said.

ALEXIS

Why does she have to die?

ELIZABETH

You know damn well why! It's the word of prophecy... her destiny.

Alexis looks away for a moment, shakes her head "no" ...to the coven of ghost witches surprise.

ALEXIS

I can't... and I won't.

Elizabeth, scowling, moves in close, face to face with Alexis.

ELIZABETH

Then. I. Will.

VVVOOSSSHH !! Instantly, Elizabeth and her coven of witches teleport. Vanishing in a cloud of black ashes! Startling and haunting Alexis.

Seconds after the phantoms disappear, Victoria and Pandora unfreeze! Victoria embraces an unprepared Alexis...while Pandora, all smiles and excited,(SCREEEECH!) hits the brakes on her bicycle right in front of them.

Alexis, still shaken from the events that just occurred and that her family has no clue of, turns with Victoria towards the thrilled teenager.

PANDORA

MOVIE TIME?!

Victoria smiles at her daughter. Alexis, forces one onto her lips while Pandora eagerly waits for an answer...

VICTORIA (& ALEXIS)

(together)

MOVIE TIME!!

PANDORA

YES!!

Pan hurriedly moves past her mother and aunt, pushing her bike into the garage. They all pile into Victoria's SUV and depart.

EXT. SKIES OVER WINDING ROAD/LAKE BISHOP - EVENING

A bolt of lightning(KKKRRRRRAACCKK!)fractures the dark,cloud filled sky as Victoria's SUV drives along the serpentine road.

The rain increases and pours down like gunfire. The large body of water, Lake Bishop, awaits ahead in the distance.

EXT. /INT. VICTORIA'S SUV - CONTINUOUS

Victoria drives, concerned about the weather. Next to her sits an anxious Alexis. Pandora, who can barely contain herself from her excitement is in the rear seat looking at a review of the film by her favorite and popular youtube star of all things paranormal, named ROBIN POWERS on her cellphone.

Alexis looks out of her window, only to see the pitter-patter of raindrops on the glass, then-BOOOOOMMM! A flash of lightning and a FLASH of Elizabeth's rageful face outside of Alexis' window! Scaring the shit out of her and causing her to-

ALEXIS  
AAAAAAAAGGHH!!

Victoria and Pandora react.

VICTORIA  
Lexi?! What the hell?! Are you ok?

ALEXIS  
You didn't-You guys didn't see that?!

PANDORA  
Hey, don't trip aunt Lexi.(snicker) If the movie we're going to see has got you scurrdr, we can always go see How to Train Your Beaver 2.(giggle )It's rated G.

Victoria and Pandora laugh. Alexis attempts to collect herself. She reaches into her purse- turns towards Pandora. Victoria curiously watches.

ALEXIS

Hey, Pan?

Alexis retrieves an ancient, decorative deck of TAROT CARDS from her purse. Victoria looks at the familiar cards, frowns, then returns her eyes to the road.

Pandora awaits with great anticipation to see what Alexis has for her...

PANDORA

What's up, Aunt Lexi?

ALEXIS

In honor of the movie we're going to see...

PANDORA

(excited)

THOSE WHO MUST DIE! Robin gave it 5 outta 5 tombstones!

ALEXIS

(to Pandora)

Nice! Well... I'm gonna pass down our great, great, too many greats...grandmother's deck of magical tarot cards, to our very own little psycho gypsy.

VICTORIA

What are you doing? She's not gonna like-

PANDORA

Shut up! Really? Sweet!

Alexis smugly stares at Victoria as she hands the cards back into Pandora's wide-eyed, eager hands.

The teen snatches them from her. Thrilled. Pandora shuffles through the highly artistic cards. Amazed at their imagery and symbolism.

VICTORIA

(annoyed)

Why do you keep trying to push all of this witchy-poo shit on Pandora?

Pandora notices her mother's irritation.

ALEXIS

I'm not pushing...It's in her way  
more than you-

PANDORA

Thanks Aunt Lexi!

ALEXIS

You're welcome... but you gotta  
promise me that you'll take care  
of them.

PANDORA

I promise! I promise!

Victoria frowns.

ALEXIS

Good, because they're special and  
they've been in our family for  
centuries.

The excited teen continues to inspect the cards. She pauses  
and stares at the "DEATH" card. Fascinated.

Pandora again notices her mothers irritation... Victoria  
looks into the rear view mirror, taking her eyes off of the  
road to talk to her daughter in the back seat.

VICTORIA

Hey, gift box, when I was a kid,  
we used to put cards in the spokes  
of our tires to soup-up our bikes  
to sound like badass-

KKKRRRRRAAACCKKKK!!! FLASH! More, almost supernatural,  
thunder/ lightning, distracts Victoria's words.

The outburst is just as sudden and blindingly bright as  
before, as we close in on Pandora noticing what looks like a  
group of familiar looking PEOPLE standing in the middle of  
the road in front of them, coming up fast!

INSERT CUT: 2 TEEN BULLIES from Pandora's school, SCORPION  
and BOOMSLANG are covered head to toe in BLOOD! They are  
surrounded by several DEAD TEENAGERS. All of them are  
Pandora's classmates and friends...

PANDORA

(POINTING)

MOM! IN THE ROAD...LOOK OUT!



Alexis and Victoria look at Pandora's dead friends in the middle of the already wet, hazardous road. Alexis thinks about who is behind their current predicament...Victoria panics.

VICTORIA  
WHAT THE-?!?

ALEXIS  
(to herself)  
Damn you, Elizabeth.

Victoria fights with all of her strength to swerve right, but she feels a demonic force, clawing into her wrists and yanking the steering wheel HARD to the left!

The SUV flies off of the curved road: inside, Victoria, Pandora and Alexis SCREAM! The vehicle flies through the air and SSSPPLLAAASSSSHHH!! into the dark lake...

INT. EXT. LAKE BISHOP - CONTINUOUS

Under the surface of the lake is literally, a watery hell! The voices of young, old, male and female dead things moan... screams of torment cry out. Human and inhuman like souls swim by...similar in appearance to Elizabeth and her coven of witches, gnashing their teeth and wailing from their pain.

The SUV sinks. Fast! Water is beginning to come inside. Victoria, who struggles to remove her seatbelt, along with Alexis and Pandora do their best to fight for their lives.

As the occupants attempt to survive, Victoria's SUV begins to drift sideways...as if a current or, the same "demonic force" is pulling the vehicle downward...nose first.

The rising water causes Victoria, Pandora and Alexis to gasp for air as it rises and rises... Alexis is furious that Elizabeth is the cause of this mayhem.

Victoria looks at Pandora in the rear view mirror. Alexis desperately pulls on her sisters seatbelt, her eyes fixed on her sister. Concerned. The loving mother feels that this time and this way, may be the last time she sees her sister and beautiful daughter...

FLASHBACK:

Victoria and her HUSBAND in the hospital giving birth and holding a newborn Pandora.

Victoria slipping a note that says "I Love You" into Pandoras sad, little, elementary school hand; makes Pandora smile.

Victoria playfully tucking a teenaged Pandora into bed at night.

END FLASHBACK.

As Victoria returns to her deadly reality, she, Alexis and Pandora, continue to struggle to undo Victoria's seatbelt.

ALEXIS  
FUUCCCKKK!!

PANDORA  
(pulling)  
IT...WON'T...OPEN!!!

Victoria knows its over. She places her hand on her sisters to ask Alexis for a final request...

VICTORIA  
Save...Pan! D-Don't worry about me!

PANDORA  
(emotional)  
MOM!! NO! WE AREN'T GONNA LEAVE YOU!

VICTORIA  
Baby, I love you so much. Go with aunt Lexi...

Victoria lovingly stares at Pandora as she desperately tugs on the seatbelt with all of her strength. Victoria and Alexis look at each other, silently communicating.

Alexis, emotional, nods.

Alexis then grabs a very resistant Pandora...

ALEXIS  
Pan, I need you to hold you're breath ok?

PANDORA  
NO!! WE CAN'T LEAVE HER HERE!!

Alexis kicks the window CRAAASSSH!! Pandora holds her breath as Alexis guides her out of the window, even more water

rushes in...

But before the teen goes she reaches for and touches her mother's extended fingers for the last time...

With Pandora out, Alexis sorrowfully looks at her sister

ALEXIS

I'm so sorry...  
and exits out of the window.

Victoria, submerged in water then  
breathes in water... water that  
fills up her airways and lungs...

The doomed parent watches her  
family swim up towards the surface  
to safety and something she is now  
losing...life.

Alexis escapes with the saddened teen, holding Pandora's hand, swims upward, past the moaning, suffering, trapped souls in this watery hell...towards the lakes surface...

...out of the water-SSPPLASSSH! and onto the  
lakes, shore.

Alexis is now feeling drained.

And it shows, as she lays sprawled out on her back in the mud, as she's pelted by the falling rain.

Victoria's death has made Pandora an emotional wreck... as she sorrowfully crawls through the muck and rain, back towards the menacing water. Alexis, lifts her tired head; watches her...

A concerned SAMARITAN driving through the storm parks his car on the side of the winding road after he sees Pandora and Alexis, down below on the lakes shore. He quickly pulls out his cellphone and dials 911, as he hurriedly exits his vehicle to help.

Pandora, without emotion or a response, turns back to the water in the lake and stares at it. Destroyed.

EXT. LAKE BISHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Ambulance and police arrive. OFFICER ANTONIO CLEVELAND, 30's, black police officer, exits one of the police cruisers.

Care givers check on Alexis and Pandora. Police speak to the

samaritan.

DIVERS work to pull Victoria's SUV out of the lake. Much to everyone's surprise...Victoria's body is missing.

Cleveland kneels; places his raincoat on Pandora. Concerned. Alexis is puzzled about her sister's missing body.

Pandora alone again, looking into the lake. Erupts...

PANDORA  
MOOOOOOMMMMMM!!!!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LAKE BISHOP (VARIOUS) - DAY

Drifting over the haunted forest and lake...

REPORTER (V.O.)  
It's been one week since the  
Crowley family's SUV was hauled  
out of the mysterious Lake  
Bishop...

Moving over the water of the lake...

REPORTER (V.O.)  
...and there are still no signs of  
Victoria Crowley, mother of  
Pandora and sister of Alexis, who  
escaped that fateful night and are  
still looking for answers to her  
whereabouts.

...over the trees of Lake Bishop, to the city of Shadow  
Valley in the distance...

EXT. NOX HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Drifting over a crowd of students entering the high school.

JASON "PSYCHO" JAMES,(17), a bully in need  
of some serious  
anger management, chases a fearful STUDENT running for his  
life in the hall.

INSERT CUT: Alexis is on her phone driving, with a sorrowful  
Pandora in the passenger seat, searching around the city,  
looking for Victoria.

ALEXIS

Hey, It's Alexis, Victoria's sister. Thank you...Pandora and I are ok-just trying to stay positive and hopeful...

GILBERT "SASQUATCH" CURRRY,(16) is a brawn without brains, long haired bully, that is seated on the throne of a bathroom and scribbling on the wall: "I left you a nice, BIG puddin' pop. You're welcome!"- with an arrow, pointing at the toilet.

INSERT CUT: Alexis on the phone, driving with Pandora.  
(continued)

GAGE "MATRIX" KELLEY,(16), is the cyberbully specialist of this bully crew. He's on the front lawn grabbing two hands full of an unsuspecting, PHOBE LONG'S ass,then laughs and takes off running, infuriating the student.

ALEXIS

-we are looking everywhere.  
Pandora sees a WOMAN on the sidewalk, limping...  
Do me a favor...let me know if you see or hear from her please...  
The woman Pandora sees looks exactly like...

PANDORA

IT'S MOM!! STOP THE CAR!!

Alexis hits the brakes. Hard. Pandora leaps out of the car and runs to Victoria limping along on the sidewalk.

Alexis, full of guilt, curiously exits the vehicle trailing her excited niece. Pandora reaches for her mother...

A NERDY STUDENT is being shoved into the rear, exterior section of a yellow school BUS, by a blamer of victims for his behavior bully named, "WILL "TITANIUM" HARDIN,(15),named after the skull rings on all 10 of his fingers.

PANDORA

(emotional)

M-Mom?...  
Pandora turns her mother around...  
Mom?...  
It's not her. The drugged, intoxicated woman stares at the disappointed, teen. Pandora sadly reacts. Alexis steps in...

ALEXIS

(hand on Pandora)

(to the woman)I'm- I am so  
sorry...(to Pandora) Pan...let's  
go. It's not her.

AUSTIN "JAWBONE" PAYNE,(17) and his bullies in crime friend,  
GREG"HELLCAT"LARKIN,(16) are hurriedly spray painting the  
letter "F" over the H-E in HEART outside on the school  
MARQUEE to read:

THE BEST TEACHERS TEACH FROM THE FART,NOT FROM A BOOK.

INSERT CUT: Alexis escorts a defeated Pandora back to the  
car. they drive away. Pandora still gazing at the stranger  
that looks like her lost mother.

In the school hallway, with swarms of kids we see Psycho,  
Sasquatch,Matrix and Titanium, mean mugging several scared  
stiff STUDENTS, DAWN SEDWICK and KAYLA BELL, (who we'll meet  
later...)

And finally the cocky and in command, leader of this crew of  
bullies, DANTE "SCORPION" ROBINSON,(17) and his right hand,  
smart-ass, faithful yes man, JIMARCUS  
"BOOMSLANG"WILLIAMS,(16),are in the bathroom, standing  
behind and pissing on the back of KENNETH SHARP, another one  
of Pandora's mistreated friends.

EXT. SHADOW VALLEY,CITY (VARIOUS LOCATIONS) - DAY

Pandora, stapling a MISSING PERSON POSTER of her mother,  
Victoria, on a telephone pole.

INSERT CUT: Pandora handing missing person posters out to  
PEOPLE on the sidewalk.

INSERT CUT: Pandora putting posters on parked cars.

INSERT CUT: Pandora showing the poster of Victoria to  
several PEDESTRIANS.

PANDORA

Have any of you seen her?  
The small crowd shake their heads  
and say "No".

INSERT CUT: Pandora sitting on her bicycle in a business  
area...sobbing and looking left and right. Searching...

INSERT CUT: Pandora riding her bike past a missing person  
poster of Victoria on a pole.

INT. FRONT DOOR, ALEXIS' HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Pandora opens the door to reveal Powers, the youtube personality that we mentioned earlier, holding flowers. She smiles. Sympathetic.

POWERS

I came by to pay my condolences.

PANDORA

(starstruck)

Y-You're...

POWERS

Robin Powers. Sometimes. (smiles)  
Alexis approaches, just as Pandora lets her in.

ALEXIS

I'm sorry... we really don't want to be the reason you get a few extra views this week.

POWERS

Although no views, can give me the blues...and I am the keeper of all things Lake Bishop. I'm really just here to say I'm truly sorry and would like to offer any help that I can to you and Pandora.

PANDORA

She's cool Aunt Lexi. I watch her all the time.

Alexis looks Powers over. Shrugs...

ALEXIS

Would you like something to drink?

Powers smiles... hands the flowers to Pandora.

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALEXIS' HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Pandora, Alexis and Powers are sitting and in the middle of a conversation.

Pandora's shoulder bag is in a nearby seat, the tarot cards, spilling out...

POWERS

-it was about a month ago, when  
two boaters went missing after a  
boat crash.  
Pandora listens. Closely.

PANDORA

(excited)  
That was the "Rock the Boat"  
episode.  
Alexis is annoyed.

ALEXIS

Looks like we're definitely past  
the "Sorry for your loss" part of  
this conversation and visit.  
Powers smiles.Cocky.

POWERS

I'm just sayin'...Lake Bishop has  
a super duper dark past and the  
votes are in. People including  
myself, believe that the lake is  
sinister as hell.

PANDORA

Everyone at school knows about the  
lake too.

POWERS

Especially your classmate,Joshua  
Gibbs, who attempted suicide there  
recently...

PANDORA

Really?..I didn't know he did  
that.  
Alexis turns to Powers.

ALEXIS

What's your point Ms. Powers?

POWERS

Why did 3 reps from a long line of  
story tellers, potion makers,  
dream interpreters and bearers of  
the same mark on their bodies  
(cough)witches...end up in Lake  
Bishop where hundreds of other  
witches throughout history also  
met their demise?

Pandora studies the mark on her arm. Alexis watches her...



PANDORA

What's she talkin' about aunt Lexi?

POWERS

I've done my research...  
 She notices the "Death Card"  
 hanging out of Pandora's bag.  
 ...on everything.  
 Turns to Alexis.  
 Something big time is about to go  
 down...  
 Looks at Pandora.  
 Something...prophetic.

Alexis reacts. Pandora is confused.

POWERS

...and I think you and your "Book  
 of Spells" know all about it Ms.  
 Crowley of the failed school for  
 witches back in the day...

Alexis glares at Powers, lost in her angry  
 thoughts...Pandora wishes she had a clue.

PANDORA

Do you know what she's talking  
 about Aunt Lexi?

ALEXIS

I don't know Pan...maybe bedtime  
 stories to tell her subscribers.  
 Powers smiles. Gets up to leave.

POWERS

I know more about you than you  
 could ever believe Alexis. Trust  
 me, I do.

ALEXIS

Oh, yeah? Why don't you fill us  
 in.

POWERS

Let's just say a little witch told  
 me.  
 Off Alexis' look. Pandora notices.

POWERS

Wouldn't want to ruin the chance  
 for Pandora to miss a good bed  
 time story from her mysterious  
 aunt.

(MORE)

POWERS (cont'd)

Alexis glares. Pandora feels the tension.

POWERS

Maybe one of these days Pan, I'll personally introduce you to the peeps, sights and sounds of your ancestry..kinda like a one on one ghost tour.

Powers hands Pandora a ticket. Kinda like the tour I'm doing here.

Pandora reads the ticket as excitement takes over.

PANDORA

Awesome!! A ticket to your paranormal convention at Dark hills Asylum!! Thank you Robin! Pandora hugs the youtube star. Alexis frowns.

INT. WINDOW, ALEXIS' HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Pandora watches Powers drive away. In the air, hovering over houses across the street she sees what looks like 6 GHOSTS, watching.

She blinks to adjust her eyes... unsure if what she's seeing is real...and then, they're gone!

Pandora blames the vision on her lack of sleep and blows it off. She turns to her Aunt....looks at the ticket.

PANDORA

Are we witches?

ALEXIS

(sighs)

We do have some in our family tree Pan, good and bad, but...

Pandora looks at the mark on her arm.

...it's ancient history.

Pandora thinking.

PANDORA

Was mom one too?

ALEXIS

No. Trust me, she wanted nothing to do with the witch life. Pandora thinks... Again, ancient history.

PANDORA

Robin makes it sound like it's current. Alexis remains silent. Pandora notices.

PANDORA

Looks like I've got some homework of the Crowley family tree kind to do. Alexis sighs. Frustrated. She turns to leave.

PANDORA

Is there really more to mom's death? Alexis absently looks at her niece.

ALEXIS

No, Pan...don't let a gossip starting, internet celebrity thats starving for attention sway you. Pandora thinks...

PANDORA

If something witchy-ish was going on...you'd tell me right? A beat...

ALEXIS

Of course.

PANDORA

Thanks, Aunt Lexi. Alexis sighs. Relieved. Pandora walks over to her shoulder bag.

PANDORA

I'm gonna go by Josh's house and check on him.

ALEXIS

Ok. Be careful. Pandora grabs her bag, notices that the death card is missing.

PANDORA

Aunt Lexi, have you seen my death card?  
Alexis attempts to hold in her anger and frustration. The missing card causes her to be anxious and wonder, was it lost or...stolen?

ALEXIS

I told you to take care of those cards Pan! Especially that one. Pandora is taken aback by her aunts tone.

PANDORA

I-Im sorry, I'm sure it's-

ALEXIS

I'll look for it while you're gone.  
Pandora leaves as Alexis broodingly watches her.

EXT. /INT. POWERS' CAR, CITY STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Powers drives, as she does, a ZOMBIE like creature, (that we'll see again later), holding Pandora's death tarot card appears in the passenger seat and hands the card over to a very pleased Powers.

POWERS

Really? For little ol' me?  
Powers smiles. The creature grotesquely grins, then becomes invisible. Powers continues to drive.

INT. VARIOUS ROOMS, ALEXIS' HOUSE - LATER

Chanting from Alexis can be heard throughout the empty house.

EXT. BACKYARD, ALEXIS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Alexis sits surrounded by candles. Chanting. Meditating. A screenshot of Powers is on her cellphone.

EXT. FOREST, (MEDITATIVE REALM) - CONTINUOUS

Alexis walks through the mysterious forest with her SPIRIT SELF, guiding her.

ALEXIS SPIRIT

Welcome back. What brings you here this time?

ALEXIS

I wanna know more about this paranormal chick, Robin Powers. I'm getting a vibe. The spirit projects images...

ALEXIS SPIRIT

You know you could've just got on the internet. Alexis gives her a look. Photos of powers appear...stories of her rise to internet fame by her paranormal and occult explorations...then images of a huge fire at a building and the severity of her bodily burns.

A headline appears-

SALEM BUILDING BURNED. 66 DEAD. INTERNET STAR SURVIVES EVEN WITH 99% BURNS!

Alexis again looks at the burns on Powers' body.

ALEXIS

She's got a damn good plastic surgeon.

ALEXIS SPIRIT

Or an illusionist. Alexis thinks...

ALEXIS

I lost-Pandora lost the death card...can you see it with Powers?

ALEXIS SPIRIT

What would she want with that? Add it to her collection of souvenirs?

ALEXIS

Not sure... just my witches  
intuition.  
The spirit closes her eyes,  
searching...in her mind...

ALEXIS SPIRIT

It's unclear...as if it's being  
blocked by something.

ALEXIS

Or someone.  
Alexis thinks... cautious.

ALEXIS

Any sign of Victoria?  
The spirit looks at her...searches  
again...

ALEXIS SPIRIT

The same...unclear.  
Alexis thinks on this. Concerned.

ALEXIS

Thank you.

ALEXIS SPIRIT

Anytime.  
The entire forest dims and goes  
black. An image of Elizabeth'  
flying at us, her shark like teeth  
open wide! We see a close up of  
Alexis' eyes...opening. Startled  
by the vision.  
She remains seated, in deep  
thought...

CLOSE UP of a set of TEETH, biting into a doughnut. CHOMP!!

INT. THE D-HOLE - EVENING

The mouth/chompers eating the doughnut belongs to Cleveland,  
who sits at the counter.

Opposite him, on the "business " side is the owner of this  
house of demonised sugar and wannabe comedian... ED  
NGOY,30's, who watches the public servant gnaw away.

NGOY

How girrrrl doin'?

CLEVELAND

I'm sure not to good Ed. After crashing into a lake and finding out her mother's body is missing. Ngoy raises an eyebrow and stares at the officer for awhile, before he drops this informative revelation of information. Cleveland stares back. Annoyed.

NGOY

You know lake haunted right?

Cleveland rolls his eyes. Smirks.

NGOY

See?! That right there! That why yo peep get kill first in scary movie EVERYTIME! You don' beweeve!

Cleveland shakes his head.

NGOY

I go fish wit grandma Chin Tu Fat last week! She say she saw Loch Ness monsta in dat bitch!

CLEVELAND

Ed...stop. Shut up. (picks up a donut hole) and I bet she used one of these hard ass paper weights as bait didn't she?

NGOY

See...dat yo pwoblem...again you don' beweeve. Why you so easy beweeve your hair go bad if get wet, but yo no beweeve in Nessie? Cleveland stares at his friend. Chews his dounut as if he wishes it was Ngoy's tongue so he could never speak again.

NGOY

If I see girrls mom, I keep her here... put her ass to work. You welcome.

CLEVELAND

Uh...thank you?  
Cleveland rubs his temple as Ngoy's wiper wipes the counter and chuckles to himself.

INT. FRONT DOOR, GIBBS HOUSE - EVENING

MR. and MRS. GIBBS are an emotional wreck, as they sit on the couch. Their anxiety is interrupted by the doorbell. The couple hurriedly move to the-

FRONT DOOR

-and open it to find a concerned Pandora, after seeing how stressed the couple is.

PANDORA

Is everything ok, Mr. and Mrs. G.?  
I came to check on Josh.

MR. GIBBS

He's not here...we were just about  
to call you.

MRS. GIBBS

You haven't seen him?

PANDORA

No...I didn't even see him at  
school that much before I went on  
leave... and I just heard about  
what happened at the lake.

MR. GIBBS

Yeah...Josh has recently been  
coming home with all kinds of  
bruises and scratches.  
Pandora, even more concerned.

MRS. GIBBS

He's been afraid to go to  
school...

MR. GIBBS

...and he has at least a million  
excuses to stay home everyday.

MRS. GIBBS

The more he stayed home...the  
uglier his grades got.

PANDORA

Wow. Yeah, the last time we talked,  
he really didn't have much  
interest in grades.



MRS. GIBBS

He was so energetic, confident and vibrant. He loved his life. Pandora gives a sympathetic smile.

MR. GIBBS

Now, he can't sleep...

MRS. GIBBS

...he won't even eat. We called the police. We talked to the school and when we did, they mentioned the possibilities of bullies.

PANDORA

(sorrowful)

Regrettably...they do exist. Mrs. Gibbs sheds even more tears. Her husband holds her tight.

MRS. GIBBS

(sobbing)

I-I don't want him to try to hurt himself again... I just want- I just want him to come home. Pandora feels sorry.

MR. GIBBS

It'd be nice if there was someone that could bully these bullies. Pandora smiles, places her hand on Mrs. Gibbs' arm...

PANDORA

That would be so badass. Pandora sorrowfully looks at the hurting parents

PANDORA

If I hear anything, I'll let you guys know. Try not to worry...I'm sure he's ok. As Pandora speaks, dark rain clouds roll in, darkening the sky...as rain begins to fall.

She hops on her bicycle, glances at the parents and leaves, a flyer for the D-Hole slides across the pavement in the wind...

EXT. THE D-HOLE ( REAR) - MOMENTS LATER

The arrival and hard stop of a PICKUP TRUCK, disrupts the silence and rain. Joshua rolls around in the rear cab, bound, gagged and terrified.

Jawbone and his partner Hellcat jump out of the truck, hurry to the rear, snatch Joshua out, then SLAM him to the wet ground.

The 2 bullies unleash savage blows to their prisoner, dazing the trapped teen. After the punishment ceases...they violently drag him over to a dumpster.

Hellcat lifts the lid, then helps Jawbone toss Joshua into the filthy container. Once Joshua lands inside, Jawbone uses his knife to reach in and free Joshua of his blindfold, gag and wrist ties.

JOSHUA

N-No... No! HEEELLPP!  
The bullies look at him, laughing,  
not noticing, hovering high above,  
in the rain filled, dark  
sky-Lydia, Elizabeth's lead witch.  
Watching, curiously...

JAWBONE

This is exactly where your faggot  
ass belongs!

HELLCAT

Yeah! A dark, shitty box... kinda  
like the hairy assholes you like  
to fuck hunh?

JOSHUA

F-fuck you!

JAWBONE

You'd like that wouldn't you?

Jawbone motions to Hellcat to close the lid and pulls out his cellphone. Joshua screams.

Jawbone dials as a laughing Hellcat pounds on the closed lid. We close in on Lydia's spectating, curious face. Lightning KKKRRRACKKKKS!! and FLASHES...

JOSHUA (O.S.)

(muffled)

FUCKING LET ME GO! GODDAMMIT!!

We see a CLOSE UP of Scorpion and Boomslang on a CELLPHONE SCREEN in video chat mode.

SCORPION

Hey,hey...chill out Rupaul...we just tryin' to help you get to that hershey highway in the sky homegirl.

BOOMSLANG

Yeah, a highway with nuts!

Jawbone aims the phone at the dumpster and Hellcat pulls a piece of PAPER from his pocket.

In the rain filled sky, Lydia watches for a moment more and then-POOOOMMF! She vanishes!

INSERT: Joshua bound and anxious, inside of the dumpster. The witch-POOOOMMF! appears inside of the dark dumpster with Joshua, who senses and certainly can smell the teleported visitors arrival...

And as if to confirm his suspicions, the witches, glowing with malice eyes...staring right at him, appear in the dark.

JOSHUA

(fear)

S-Some-Something's in-in here... We close in, as the witches intense eyes, gaze at the terrified teen...

INT. ELIZABETH'S LAIR(BUNKER) - CONTINUOUS

We look into Elizabeth's intense eyes, then pull back to see that she is glaring at a magically made image of her sworn enemy and the crest of their house. The mysteriously robed leader, Vinson.

Ann approaches...

ANN

Powers has the card. Elizabeth listens without breaking her glare.

ELIZABETH

Tell her to bring it to me. Now.

EXT. THE D-HOLE (REAR) - CONTINUOUS

Jawbone, Hellcat, Scorpion and Boomslang (on the cellphone) are still laughing at their victim Joshua inside of the dumpster, scooting away from the witch Lydia, that has joined him.

INTERCUT WITH:

Joshua and the witch ghost inside of the dumpster.  
The thugs outside of the dumpster.

SCORPION (O.S.)  
(on cellphone)  
Jawbone?...you got the note?

JAWBONE  
We sho do!  
Jawbone motions to Hellcat to hand him the piece of paper. Hellcat slaps the wet from the rain paper into his free hand.

JOSHUA  
Did you fuckers not hear me!?  
S-Something's in here!

BOOMSLANG  
Hey! Shut da fuck up... you back door bandit!  
The thugs hoot, holler and laugh at the insult.

Joshua cowers in the corner on his side of the container, trying his best to distance himself from his unseen cellmate.

On the cellphone screen, Scorpion barks out an order, doing his best Baptist preacher imitation.

SCORPION  
Read brotha Jawbone... read from the homoglorious book of Joshua "Saint Taint" Gibbs.

BOOMSLANG  
Now, everyone turn to your neighbor and take them by the penis...

HELLCAT

(grabs his crotch)

Thank ya Lord Penis... THANK YA!

JAWBONE

If lovin' dick is wrong... I don't  
wanna be right!

The thugs hoot and holler like a congregation in a warm church...with some laughter mixed in. Jawbone unfolds the paper, still aiming the cell screen at the dumpster, he prepares to read...

Joshua sits in fear, from the monsters outside and inside the dumpster with him, as Jawbone clears his throat and reads:

JAWBONE

(reading)

" I'm so fucking done and I can't take it anymore. I'm gay...so what? I've been attacked everyday because of who and what I am. I've been called every insult in the book.

JOSHUA (O.S.)

(muffled)

N-no... don't read it...

JAWBONE (V.O.)

(reading)

"Today, "FAGGOT" was spray painted all across my locker by some asshole."

FLASHBACK

Joshua standing in front of his locker in school, staring at the spray painted word "FAGGOT". He's embarrassed and crying as STUDENTS, including Pandora, stop and stare.

END FLASHBACK

Hellcat has a confession to make...

HELLCAT

(Hand up)

Uh... that was me. Guilty as charged. Can I get a witness up in here?

The thugs laugh as Joshua can't believe the predicament he's in.

SCORPION

Read the word deacon Jawbone, read on...

JAWBONE (CONT'D)

(reading)

"I hate my life. People have straight up told me to leave school because my kind isn't welcome. So that's exactly what I'm gonna do. I'm going to leave everything and everybody".

JOSHUA

(muffled)

P-please...s-stop.

Joshua, terrified and in tears inside of the dumpster. The witch phantom, watching. Observing.

JAWBONE (V.O.)

(reading)

"Mom and Dad, you guys always told me I had a good head on my shoulders, but now people at school tell me that that same good head, is only good for "good head"... so, I've decided to cut it off."

Joshua's whimpering can be heard from within the dumpster. Scorpion shows off his favorite knife "Stinger"...

SCORPION

I wish I was there to do it my damn self! Well, don't just stand there... somebody help shim out.

JAWBONE

Amen brotha, amen...

Jawbone holds Joshua's suicide note with his teeth: grabs his knife from the holder on his waist and hands it to a Cheshire cat smiling Hellcat.

Hellcat takes the blade, quickly lifts the lid of the trashbin and drops the knife inside... it lands with a KKKLANK!

An anxious, tearful Joshua and the hellish witch stare at

the blade... then back at each other. As we close in on the witches dark eyes...

EXT. THE D-HOLE(REAR) - CONTINUOUS

JAWBONE

Awwww, this part is sooooo sugary sweet!(reading letter) "I'm saying goodbye, but I'm so happy to be leaving. I love you Mom and Dad. Be happy for me. Your son, Josh."

All of the bullies pretend to cry. Snickering and chuckling between every sob. Scorpion regains his composure, and from the cellphone screen, his trademark blade pointing forward, he asks-

SCORPION

So, St. Taint...what are you waiting for?

BOOMSLANG

Yeah, Mr. Goodhead! We're waaaaaiting...

Joshua, trembles, as his shaking arm and hand reaches for and grabs the blade. The witch leans in close.

LYDIA

(to Joshua)

Do it.

JAWBONE

Hurry up fag... (to Hellcat)  
Hey... how hard is it to get aids  
blood offa knife?

The bullies again laugh, inside the container... the witch leans in towards Joshua again...

LYDIA

You will be avenged. Let me help you...

Joshua locks eyes with the apparition, lifts his trembling hand holding the knife. That is being controlled by the witch... He presses the cold, sharp steel against the skin of his neck and- SLLLLUSSHKK! slices his throat. Deep.

Cutting his larynx, arteries and jugular veins. Blood, spurts and flows down like a crimson waterfall.

Joshua struggles to breathe, his eyes remain locked on the witches soulless stare. Blood floods his torso as he and the witch continue to stare at each other. Death watching death.

Jawbone and Hellcat peek inside the container to see Joshua's bloody, lifeless body. Jawbone angles the cellphone screen over and in also, to give Scorpion and Boomslang a little look-see. Unseen, the witch ghost remains fixed on Joshua.

SCORPION

Good job, gentleman...another one  
bites the dick.(laughs)I-I mean  
dust... ahem.

The thugs laugh at their leaders sarcasm. Jawbone turns the phone so that he and Hellcat can video chat...and just in time, as Boomslang also praises their work.

BOOMSLANG

Just like that! Another weak  
motherfucker from school offa our  
list.

HELLCAT

Aint no thang bossman and B.  
Slang!

JAWBONE

Our pleasure, as always.

SCORPION

Come by when you can homies.

JAWBONE

Will do.

Jawbone hangs up his phone then fist bumps his partner in crime. Celebrate good times, come on! Hellcat reaches behind him, to his lower back raises his shirt and grabs a HANDGUN from his pants: proudly waves it in front of Jawbone, who isn't surprised... at all.

JAWBONE

(re:gun)  
Cat...must you do that shit  
EVERYtime?

Hellcat looks at him...shocked that his friend would ask.

HELLCAT

This is how us Hellcats celebrate  
bro.



JAWBONE

This shit you doin should be saved  
for new years. (sarcastic)Did you  
know that gunfire up in the air-

HELLCAT

-results in random deaths and  
injury from stray bullets. Blah,  
blah, blah... now shut yo C-3PO  
soundin' ass up and take cover.

Jawbone takes a few steps back.

JAWBONE

Alright, don't say I didn't warn  
you.

Hellcat smirks and raises his gun up, towards the dark  
clouds and rain.

INT. THE D-HOLE - CONTINUOUS

Ngoy is laughing at another joke we've thankfully missed, or  
one that he's about to share(dammit) with an annoyed  
Cleveland, who just wants to enjoy his coffee. The officer  
takes a sip and just like us... he braces himself.

NGOY

Why-why did the bootylicious  
prostitute come to donut shop?  
Tell me why?...

CLEVELAND

(heavy sigh)  
I know imma regret this shit, I  
know I am...why, Ed?

NGOY

(giggles)  
She want to get her hole filled!!

Ngoy laughs his ass off. Cleveland cracks a smile. "Not too  
bad" he thinks, but he's not about to admit it.

CLEVELAND

You know what Ed?... earlier I  
wanted to "accidentally" mace  
you...

NGOY

Yeah, ok... but now?

CLEVELAND

...but now I just wanna bust a  
cap, deep, deep, DEEP in yo-

POW!! Hellcat's gunshot from the rear of the store, is heard by Ngoy and Cleveland. The all too familiar super sonic crack, causes the police officer to instantly react, as he drops his coffee on the counter. Hot java splashes all over Ngoy.

NGOY

HEY!! OWWWWWWW!!  
SONUVANEGROBITCH!!!

In a flash Cleveland is up sprinting towards the door to exit and investigate; gun drawn. He quickly turns to Ngoy-

CLEVELAND

3 numbers Ed... dial 'em, NOW!!!

Ngoy frantically grabs and dials 911 on his cellphone: he stares at the mess on the counter, just as Cleveland is bursting out of the door.

NGOY

He clean this shit up when he come  
back. (thinking...) If he don't  
die and become pig in blanket...

EXT. THE D-HOLE (FRONT/REAR-RAINING) - CONTINUOUS

Cleveland scans the front of the store...nothing. The officer, gun drawn, hauls ass towards the rear of the donut shop.

In the back of Ngoy's establishment, Jawbone and Hellcat are walking towards the truck, Hellcat's firearm still smoking.

Joshua's blood has begun to leak and pool with the rain, on the outside of the dumpster.

JAWBONE

(to Hellcat)  
You happy now?

HELLCAT

Ecfuckinstatic!

Cleveland peeks around the corner: spots the teens approaching and preparing to enter the truck. He aims his weapon-

CLEVELAND

FREEZE!!

A startled Jawbone and Hellcat react, quickly turning to see, thru the rain, Cleveland glaring, with his gun aimed from behind cover of the buildings wall. The 2 bullies bolt for the truck.

Hellcat fires wildly in Cleveland's direction as he flees, causing the officer to lean back behind his brick and mortar shield.

JAWBONE

(running)

We gotta po-po problemo!

HELLCAT

(shooting gun)

Ohshit! Ohshit! Ohshit! Ohshit!

Ohshit! Ohshit! Ohshit!

The thugs enter the truck. Jawbone starts it, throws it in reverse and floors it! Cleveland peeks around the corner and fires a few shots as the truck breaks, drifts/slides (thanks to the rain) forward... then speeds away.

Hellcat shoots not a bullet, but a middle finger at Cleveland, as he watches them speed away. The frustrated officer's eye and attention is then grabbed by the large amount of blood, mixed with the rain, that is leaking from within the dumpster.

He approaches the container with caution and as he gets closer, he notices the soaked, suicide note on the ground. With his firearm aimed, he cautiously reaches to open one of the two lids, but before he can- CLLUNNNKKK!!

The witch ghost bursts out and flies up into the rain filled sky...startling Cleveland!

CLEVELAND

What the-?

The policeman aims to fire at the hideous apparition and-POOOOMMFF! The witch, like earlier has vanished! Cleveland can't believe his rain soaked eyes!

CLEVELAND

You gotta be fuckin' kiddin' me! A GHOST?!? What the fuck is Ed puttin' in these donuts?

He scans the sky and his surroundings for any trace of her...but the ghost is gone.He turns his attention back to the dumpster. Cleveland looks inside and sees Joshua's dead body and the bloody blade near his hand.

He sorrowfully shakes his head, turns to the note on the ground, picks it up and begins to read it...

POV from behind Cleveland, is approaching the unsuspecting officer as he reads the note. Through the POV's eyes we move closer...closer...AND CLOSER...

We are right behind Cleveland now! As the policeman; his gun up and ready to shoot, instinctively SPINS TO SEE...

NGOY

Oooh... you gonna shoot da hands  
that feed you?

Cleveland let's out a relieved, long sigh and lowers his weapon. He's glad to see that it was Ngoy creeping up behind him and not that "thing" that just flew away.

NGOY

(re: note)

I hope that paper tell how to  
clean coffee offa counter for  
dummies!

The officer shoots him a not now, this is real deal police business out here, look. Ngoy understands.

NGOY

You mean mug me all you  
want...(walks toward rear door)you  
still gonna get in here and clean  
coffee up, or I call 911 on your  
messy black ass!

Cleveland watches him enter and close the door. The officer returns to reading the suicide note... as approaching police sirens, scream in the distance.

INT. ELIZABETH'S LAIR(BUNKER) - CONTINUOUS

The coven of witches are joined by-POOOMMFF! Lydia, who appears through teleportation next to Elizabeth.

LYDIA

They've pushed yet another through  
death's door.  
Elizabeth silently takes the news  
in.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Powers, looking the space over, walks towards a WOMAN  
standing in the middle of the floor.

POWERS

I heard that a cute little baby  
was sacrificed in the basement and  
its disturbing cries scare the  
shit outta every business that  
tries to work here...where's my  
camera when I need it.

WOMAN

(annoyed)  
Did you bring it?

POWERS

That's all I ever do is "bring  
it". Have you not seen my channel?  
Powers hands the death card over  
to the stranger-snatches it back  
before she can grab it. Powers  
proudly examines the card...

WOMAN

Looks like a Crowley tarot card to  
me.

POWERS

It is...it is.

WOMAN

Good job. She'll be pleased.

POWERS

And I'll be pleased if she keeps  
her word.

WOMAN

You'll get what she  
promised.(extends her hand) The  
card. Now.

POWERS

Nope. I wanna hear it from the  
witches mouth.  
The strange woman's frustration  
turns into anger, as she  
transforms and reveals herself,  
much to Powers' surprise, to be  
the ghost witch of Elizabeth's  
coven, Ann.

ANN

You know we have a powerful coven  
that could tear you apart and make  
you uglier than you already are?  
Powers smiles...snaps her fingers.  
Hundreds of ZOMBIES appear from  
out of the darkness...some crawl  
and enter through the broken  
windows. The undead surround Ann,  
who is shocked and shows a hint of  
fear.

POWERS

And I have what many internet  
wannabe's desire...followers!  
Ann glares at Powers. Defeated.  
Powers playfully waves the tarot  
card. Ann looks at the undead then  
back at Powers.

INT. WAREHOUSE, UNDERGROUND - MOMENTS LATER

The witch leads Powers down, down, down into an underground  
path. As they descend, sounds of ghostly voices cry out and  
the screams of a baby. Powers notices and reacts. Ann  
watches her, continuing to guide the internet star into-

INT. ELIZABETH'S LAIR(BUNKER), WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They approach Elizabeth, who is pleased by the expected  
guest...and pissed at her coven member.

ELIZABETH

(to Ann)

I asked you to do one thing...and  
this wasn't it.

ANN

I-I was outnumbered. She-She-

ELIZABETH

Scared you?  
 Powers smiles. Elizabeth moves  
 closer to a trembling Ann.  
 Furious.  
 I'm the ONLY one you should fear.

Elizabeth produces THORNS in her mouth, then spits them at Ann. The poisonous toxin on the projectiles begin to kill the suffering witch, as she collapses, squirms and slowly dies. Powers watches. Impressed. Elizabeth sees the card in Powers' hands.

The coven leader uses her power to take the card from Powers' hands. Elizabeth inspects it. Pleased. Powers is pissed.

POWERS

(to herself)  
 You coulda said please.

ELIZABETH

I don't need weakness and fear in  
 my coven for what's about to  
 come...

POWERS

(motions to Ann) And she had both.  
 I was this close to bitch slappin'  
 that witch, before I called my  
 peeps.

ELIZABETH

Things are about to get real  
 Robin. Do you know what else I  
 don't need?

POWERS

What's that?

ELIZABETH

The UN-real.  
 Elizabeth uses her power to reveal  
 Powers' true form...a hideously  
 burnt ogre like creature! Powers  
 looks herself over. Realizes...

POWERS

How rude! You could've at least  
 taken me to dinner first, before  
 you undressed me!

Elizabeth turns her attention back to the death card, hands it to her lead witch Lydia. Powers watches...

POWERS

Now it's time to keep your end of the deal. Cure me.  
Elizabeth stares at her...

ELIZABETH

There's one more piece that we need... get that and I'll make you all shiny and new.

POWERS

The Crowley resurrection spell?  
Elizabeth nods.  
Getting ready for a "witch war" are we?

INSERT CUT: In a cave, the robed woman with the "V" crest looking at an illustration and spell of an army containing hundreds of witches and demons.

ELIZABETH (V.O.)

I've waited centuries...

POWERS (V.O.)

(curious)

And who's gonna lead your Team Broomstick into battle?

BACK TO SCENE

ELIZABETH

(smiles)

I have someone in mind.

INSERT: CLOSE UP of clear drinking water in a glass. A SUPER MOM ACTION FIGURE, altered to look exactly like Victoria, is suddenly-BBLOOOSH! dropped into the water and sinks to the bottom...

INT. CAFETERIA, NOX HIGH-SCHOOL - DAY

We pull back to see Pandora in deep thought, seated with her friends, her tarot cards are spread out before her on the table; unmoved as she stares at the toy in her glass of water.

Boomslang, the laughing, guilty party in this assault, trails closely behind an onlooking Scorpion, who is admiring Pandora and her tarot cards on display, as he leads his



thugs to an empty table and set of chairs across the aisle.

Behind Scorpion and Boomslang are Jawbone, Hellcat and the other 4 members of this Suicide Mob: Psycho, Titanium, Sasquatch and Matrix.

The thugs laugh and mock Pandora, as they move past her and her fearful friends, that we saw earlier on the serpentine road and promised to introduce.

KAYLA BELL (13)

A submissive poet, who, like the rest of this group has been deeply affected by Scorpion and his bullies and Joshua Gibbs' death.

DAWN SEDWICK (13)

A girl with weight issues and insecurities. Her favorite lunchbox is always nearby.

PHOEBE LONG (13)

A proud member of the video game nerd herd, and...

KENNETH SHARP (13)

The new student, who previously sat alone, until he joined Pandora's little clique.

BOOMSLANG

(to Pandora)

Hey...lookin' for your mom?  
Pandora doesn't respond. Her friends watch the thugs pass by. Fearful. Matrix, pulls a piece of paper from his back pocket. He's all smiles as he unfolds it.

MATRIX

I found her...

SASQUATCH

Where?

PSYCHO

Yeah... where the fuck is she?  
Matrix proudly shows his fellow thugs the paper. It's one of the many missing persons flyers of Victoria, but with a photoshopped penis near her mouth.

MATRIX

On my dick! (laughs)  
The bullies nearly die from  
laughing as Matrix drops the rude  
pic next to Pandora. Pandora and  
her friends remain disgustingly  
silent, until Kenneth decides to  
break it.

KENNETH

(to Matrix)

That was all kinds of wrong,  
man... you should apologize for  
that dumb shit.

The thugs "Ooooooo" at the nuts on this guy.

PSYCHO

And you should shut the fuck up  
and only fucking speak when  
you're fucking spoken to new kid!

JAWBONE

Yeah, that shit might fly at the  
special retarded needs school you  
came from, but not here bitch!

Kenneth groans. Pandora remains quiet. Scorpion notices, as  
he and his sidekicks reach their table.

SCORPION

(takes a seat)

Alright, alright fellas... chill.  
Pandora crumbles up the pic of her  
mother, then calmly gathers her  
cards, in preparation to leave.  
Her friends watch. Concerned.

KAYLA

Pan? (to herself) Looks like Lake  
Bishop scores again.  
Pandora ignores her, places her  
cards in her shoulder bag, stands  
and heads for the exit door. All  
of her friends eyes are on her  
including Scorpion from his seat.

KAYLA

(desperate)

Pan?!  
Pandora turns to respond... and  
sees all of her friends at the  
table as BLOODY DEAD BODIES! The  
same way she saw them the night of  
(MORE)

KAYLA (cont'd)

the wreck.

Scorpion and Boomslang, waving at her from their table are also, but only them...The witch ghosts menacingly hover over the bullies table! The rest of Scorpion's thugs and the cafeteria full of students are normal. Pandora can't believe her eyes. So, she closes them and looks again...everything is as it was... or is it?

SCORPION

Hey, big eyes? Where you going?... (beat) Momfishing? Scorpion's bullies erupt into fall out of their chair laughter after their leaders joke.

PANDORA

(to Kayla)

I-I'll text you.  
Scorpion's eyes remain fixed on her as his rowdy friends continue to act barbaric.  
Pandora's table full of friends stare at her as she pushes through the cafeteria doors to leave.

KAYLA

(to herself)

Welcome back.

EXT. SIDEWALK, NOX HIGH SCHOOL - LATER

Dawn is walking home when suddenly a dark clad, rings under his gloves, masked MUGGER, jumps in front of her. Scaring her senseless. Shock and terror are etched on her face. The thug closes in-

DAWN

AAAAGHHHH!  
-and aggressively punches her!  
POOOWWWW!!

INT. PANDORA'S ROOM, ALEXIS' HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Pandora is on the computer, looking at information about her family ancestry. We see 16th century b&w photos, some that

include a Queen Elizabeth Crowley and the positive accomplishments under her rule. Various names, that she clicks on, with headlines that read::

TRIAL OF SUSANNA CROWLEY, JUNE 6TH,1692. FOR THE INDICTMENT OF WITCHCRAFT.

LADS BOWELS REMOVED BY ACCUSED WITCH, DORIS CROWLEY, BOSTON, 1686.

LINDA CROWLEY CASTS HER OWN EYE, THEN STRIKES AFFLICTED TO THE GROUND.

The intrigued teen searches public records, articles, hangings, burnings and executions at Lake Bishop. The words and images shock Pandora with each new discovery. Then...Alexis enters and approaches.

She quickly notices the screen...she's not happy.

ALEXIS

Happy hunting?

PANDORA

Uh...YEAH!(motions to screen)Our family peeps put the "itch" in witch!  
Alexis sighs.

ALEXIS

You looked delighted. Please turn that off.  
Pandora stares at her- complies.

PANDORA

So...I see Robin knows what she's talking about.  
A beat.  
Do I have powers Aunt Lexi? Am I a witch? Can I turn Scorpion into a frog?  
Alexis is speechless and annoyed.

ALEXIS

Shouldn't you be focused on more important...positive things than this? Especially after-

PANDORA

Mom's death?...Josh's?  
Akward silence...then a groan from Alexis.

ALEXIS

You're not strong enough to hear  
or see shit like this Pan.

PANDORA

Or...shit about my friends trying  
to kill themselves? But it's  
happening! I'm seeing AND hearing  
alllll about that!  
Alexis sympathizes.

ALEXIS

Pan...I-I'm sorry.

PANDORA

And I'm sorry that my own aunt  
isn't telling me this kind of  
stuff. I mean... it really sucks  
that I'm learning about my own  
family from a Youtuber!  
Alexis shamefully looks at her  
niece.  
Were you ever gonna tell me about  
our family's connection to a  
haunted lake full of dead witches,  
that we got dunked into and mom  
did, didn't or couldn't get out  
of?  
Alexis shakes her head.

Pandora stands. Frustrated.

PANDORA

Or what about your big book of  
spells? Or your failed school of  
freshmen, junior and senior  
witchstudents? If Robin hadn't  
told me-

ALEXIS

Pan, you know what?...when you go  
to that stupid paranormal  
convention and see her, why don't  
you ask her about her closet full  
of skeletons!

PANDORA

Don't be a hater, Aunt Lexi...what  
kind of skeletons could she  
possibly have besides the ones she  
found in her "Dem Bones" episode ?  
Alexis laughs to herself.

ALEXIS

Ask her about the fire she was in and tell her to show you some before and after pics and you'll see that she amazingly still looks like the before version. Pandora laughs. Alexis doesn't.

PANDORA

You're such a hater!  
Alexis scowls.  
Maybe we can get you a witch channel going.  
Pandora laughs again. Harder. Her cellphone rings...  
(snicker) Hey Dawn-oh..hi Mrs. Sedwick(listens)  
Pandora's smile fades into concern..Alexis, seeing the change, becomes equally as concerned...  
O-ok...I'll be there. Thank you.  
She hangs up and hurriedly gathers her bag.

ALEXIS

What's going on?

PANDORA

Dawn got attacked at school. We're going to see her in the hospital. Pandora quickly leaves the room. Alexis follows.

INT. ROOM, SHADOW VALLEY GENERAL - MOMENTS LATER

Dawn lies brutally beaten in bed. Pandora, Alexis, Kayla and Dawn's sobbing MOTHER surround the wounded teen. Pandora watches Dawn's suffering mother and has a quick-

FLASHBACK

Victoria, underwater in her sinking SUV, reaching out to Pandora...

END FLASHBACK

DAWN (O.S.)

It happened so quickly...  
Dawn's hoarse voice snaps Pandora back to reality.

PANDORA

And no one saw this happen? Did you recognize who it was?

DAWN

N-No...but Titanium has been mean mugging me, Kayla and some other peeps.

KAYLA

Scorpion and his bully buddies have been on a mission lately... Pandora listens. Concerned.

MOM

(emotional)

The bullying makes me feel so... powerless. I-I just don't know what to do...or who can help us. Dawn holds her Mother's hand, as she turns to Pandora.

DAWN

I had a dream about you last night Pan... Pandora's put off with this confession. You were in all black, leading a huge army of witches and kickin' Scorpion and his homeboys' asses.

PANDORA

(blushes)

That's why they call them dreams D. We all have them, they're all different and they all have different meanings and messages.

ALEXIS

Some come true...and some don't.

KAYLA

What if I told you I had the same dream? What does that mean? Pandora and Alexis look at each other.

INT. PRECINCT HOUSE- CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

CLOSE-UP of Cleveland's hand sorting through individual pictures of the crash site, Lake Bishop, Pandora, Victoria and Alexis.

We pull back to see books on ghosts and pamphlets on bullying and a colorful flyer from the D-Hole, with Ngoy's lovely, smiling face.

Cleveland pics up the picture of Victoria; contemplatively studies it, as OFFICER HAMM, approaches from behind...

HAMM (O.S.)

Victoria Crowley...any luck?

Cleveland furrows his brow at the question. He looks up...

CLEVELAND

Not even enough to fill a box of Lucky charms.  
Hamm chuckles-picks up ths D-Hole flyer.

HAMM

I felt that you could use a break from dreaming about donuts. Groaning...Cleveland grabs the D-Hole flyer, crumbles it up and tosses it into the trash.

CLEVELAND

Bacon, how can I help you?

HAMM

It's Hamm..it's been a week... whatcha got?

CLEVELAND

Same old same old...rescuers pulled the car and no body.

HAMM

Haunted.

CLEVELAND

Mrs. Crowley is still currently missing, but FBI and other agencies are helping with the sear-

HAMM

Haunted.

CLEVELAND

Pork Rind... if you say "haunted" one more damn time, imma-



HAMM

You guys pulled the car up and  
there was no body in there A.C.

Cleveland looks at him, "What's your point?".

HAMM

Dude, look at all of the  
disproportionate amounts of deaths  
associated with Lake Bishop.

CLEVELAND

(sarcastic)

For real? I had know clue... (sits  
back) please, enlighten me.

HAMM

Boating accidents,  
drownings, (motions at  
pictures) drivers flying off the  
road and into the water and  
unsolved murders.  
Cleveland stares at him,  
enlightened and impressed.

CLEVELAND

I see SOMEbody done dusted off  
they X-files vcr tapes.

HAMM

Did you know that the locals  
believe that Lake Bishop is  
cursed? (glances at ghost book on  
his desk) Do you believe in ghosts?  
The lawman pauses. Thinking...

FLASHBACK

Cleveland, in the rear of the D-Hole, watching the witch  
ghost burst out of the dumpster and fly up into the rain  
filled sky.

BACK TO SCENE

Cleveland snaps out of his flashback.

CLEVELAND

NO! And no I don't believe in  
ghosts. Nothin' comes back from  
the dead... except for the roaches  
at that pork pen you call a house.

HAMM  
 (re: ghost book)  
 Why the book then?

Cleveland groans and covers the ghost book with the bully prevention pamphlet. Hamm watches him.

HAMM  
 So, you believe in bullies?

CLEVELAND  
 I do have some personal experience  
 in the subject...and I gotta talk  
 about it at Nox soon.  
 Hamm picks up the picture of  
 Pandora...Cleveland watches.

CLEVELAND  
 This girl... Pandora Crowley, not  
 ghosts, is top priority for me.  
 Hamm looks at the picture of  
 Pandora...

CLEVELAND  
 This little girl...losing her mom?  
 ...and we now see the pic through  
 Hamm's POV.

CLEVELAND (O.S. CONT'D))  
 ...is gonna change her life  
 forever.

PANDORA IN SCHOOL MONTAGE.

Pandora, shedding an ocean of tears in her biology class.  
 Kayla watches her from a few desks away. Concerned.

CLEVELAND (V.O.)  
 Pandora lost a huge part of  
 herself last week.

Pandora traumatically painting onto a canvas that we can't  
 see, until it's slowly revealed that she has painted her  
 mothers death in her SUV under the dark, witch ghosts; soul  
 filled, hellish waters of Lake Bishop.

CLEVELAND (V.O.)  
 Shock, numbness, denial,  
 anger, sadness and despair is  
 what's gonna dominate and consume  
 her, for a long, long time.

Pandora in algebra class, unable to concentrate or focus.

CLEVELAND (V.O.)

I aint sure how hard it is for you  
to get what Pandora is goin'  
through...but I hope  
someone can help her and give her  
some much needed answers to help  
her understand.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. NOX HIGH SCHOOL, LAWN - DAY

Pandora, in a fog, is exiting the high school in the middle of a sea of STUDENTS of various grades. She breaks from the crowd and heads over to a BICYCLE RACK, where her vintage bike is securely parked.

As she kneels to unchain it, she notices in the distance, through the crowd, the restless and distraught PARENTS of the late Joshua Gibbs, holding a sign that reads: BULLIES KILLED OUR BABY!!

The mother and fathers eyes fall on the departing Scorpipn and his entire group of snickering thugs. Pandora watches. Disgusted...until her attention is captured by all 6 of the witch ghosts, hovering in the sky above the grieving parents and departing students.

Elizabeth turns and stares at Pandora, their eyes locked on each other for a brief moment, until Pandora shoots her a middle finger, making the leader smile and the group of apparitions suddenly PPOOOMMMPH!-disappear.

Pandora returns to unchaining her bike, when she abruptly senses a presence behind her...POV looking down, watching Pandora.

ELIZABETH (O.S.)

Pandora...I hope you like poetry.

Startled, Pandora quickly turns to see Kayla standing over her. Concerned and confused.

PANDORA

W-Why were you talking like that?

KAYLA

Like what? Like I care enough to  
want to write a poem for you?

Pandora ignores her and cautiously looks around for any sign of the ghost witches. Kayla is dumbfounded.

KAYLA

I saw you in biology and heard about your..\_painting. I just wanted to tell you-suggest to you that you should, if you haven't already, do something in remembrance of your mom.

Pandora looks up at her friend with a blank stare. Kayla sighs and walks away. Pandora watches her and then reaches into her shoulder bag: pulls out the tarot cards and stares at the spokes on her bike.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD(VARIOUS) - MOMENTS LATER

Pandora in tears, riding her bike that is now(SFX) flap, flap, flap, flapping, thanks to the tarot cards that are now in her spokes.

INT. KAYLA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Kayla, at her computer, is curiously spooked, as she continues to read the haunted history and look at eerie pictures about Lake Bishop on a website that reads: LAKE BISHOP: A HISTORY OF THE MOST HAUNTED BODY OF WATER.

Kayla, wide-eyed, scans the macabre page, her cursor moving over words like, ghosts, voices, voodoo,mystical powers,dread, fear, murder,unexplained automobile accidents and vengeful spirits.

She sees the Lake's history in images dating back to the 1800's... to the current accident and missing body of Victoria Crowley, the mother of her close friend Pandora.

Kayla scrolls down to another image, the date reads:UNKNOWN. It's an image of a teenaged GIRL, hanging from a tree, surrounded by 6 unrecognizable, HOODED PEOPLE, looking up at the deceased body near the lakes shore.

Kayla stares at the girls, difficult to see, expressionless face.She curiously decides to enlarge and expand the screen, focusing and closing in on the young girls face. Kayla enlarges it somemore. MORE. Clicks again. MORE...and MORE...

Until we, aswell as Kayla can clearly and regretfully see that the face...IS HERS! A shocked Kayla instantly feels an unusual presence...an eeriness. Then, her face twists and contorts into several expressions, then stops.

Her eyes blacken, giving her face the appearance of a

hollowed out jack-o-lantern, just as Elizabeth appears behind the possessed teen. The witch moves her hands, controlling Kayla like a puppet.

Elizabeth makes her violently thrash items from her desk. She then causes Kayla to grab her poetry book and pen and at inhuman speed...the teen violently begins to scribble words onto the paper... words that we can't see.

EXT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - NIGHT

The luxury building rests under the moon, though beautiful on the outside...

ELIZABETH (O.S.)

You have no idea...

INT. POWERS APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

...it isn't the same within. Inside of her disarrayed room, Powers, in her true, grotesque, burnt form, sits in front of a mirror. Elizabeth, magically appears behind her...

ELIZABETH

...how much I appreciate the real you. It's almost... poetic.

POWERS

But you'll appreciate me even more if I can get or convince Pandora to hand over Alexis' spell book? Elizabeth nods.

ELIZABETH

War is coming...and we must be ready. This city is in for some apocalyptic changes. Use your channel and that mouth of yours to warn them.

POWERS

And if I fail...I get the(motions hands) BzzzZT! How you did ya girl Ann?

ELIZABETH

Depends on my mood, unfortunately.

POWERS

But if I succeed...shiny and new  
is what you promise to do?  
Elizabeth moves closer...

ELIZABETH

If you succeed...  
The witch leader slowly  
fades...vanishing...

ELIZABETH (O.S.)

...you'll be the definition of  
those two words.  
Powers sits alone. Considers  
Elizabeth's words. She looks at  
her RECORDER, then turns to look  
at the convention flyer.

INT. PANDORA'S ROOM, ALEXIS' HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Pandora is looking at the same convention flyer as she lies  
in bed. Alexis, holding her book of spells, enters the room,  
pulls up a chair next to the bed.

ALEXIS

Excited, hunh?

PANDORA

A little.

ALEXIS

Liar. You're excited a lot!  
Pandora smiles.

ALEXIS

Just be careful Pan. There's  
something about her that I-

PANDORA

I know you don't aunt Lexi. I  
know. Watch her channel, you might  
start liking her...

ALEXIS

I've seen enough...trust me.  
Pandora returns her attention to  
the convention flyer. Alexis  
notices, puts on a smile.

ALEXIS

Who knows...with all of the  
craziness that's been going  
on...maybe a paraNOTnormal

(MORE)

ALEXIS (cont'd)  
 convention at an asylum is just  
 what you need.  
 Pandora smiles.  
 Sweet dreams Pan...see you in the  
 morning.

PANDORA  
 'Night.  
 Pandora lies down and closes her  
 eyes. Alexis watches. Concerned.

INT. PANDORA'S ROOM, ALEXIS' HOUSE{DREAM SEQUENCE) - MOMENTS LATER

Pandora opens her eyes to the un-comforting sounds of  
 Alexis' snoring. She leans over and tries to awaken her with  
 a shake and fails...

She slides out of bed and decides to go to the convention  
 alone.

GARAGE

Pandora approaches her parked bicycle, opens the garage door  
 to see ELIZABETH AND HER COVEN OF WITCHES! with THE FOREST  
 OF LAKE BISHOP behind them...Pandora is shocked!

ELIZABETH  
 (smiles)  
 The conventions been canceled.  
 The phantom motions towards the  
 trees...  
 This is where you belong.  
 Pandora looks and slowly rides out  
 of the garage and into the  
 haunted environment....

The leader snaps her finger and instantly, Pandora, her  
 bicycle and the entire witch coven become a flurry of black  
 orbs and...Vanish to a-

CREEPY HOUSE

Pandora, sitting on her bicycle, opens her eyes and she  
 can't believe where she is...or the dilapidated, creepy  
 HOUSE that attempts to stand before her. The laughter of the  
 ghost witches echoes in the night sky.

As she looks around the lakes eerie enviroment, she sees an  
 inflamed TEEN SKELETON, riding a vintage bicycle, exactly  
 like hers into the dark distance of trees. She then notices  
 a street sign that reads:TELSON.

She again turns to the house and its beckoning doorway. Unable to resist its call, Pandora gets off of her bicycle and enters the horrifying house.

INT. LAKE BISHOP-CREEPY HOUSE(DREAM SEQUENCE) - CONTINUOUS

As Pandora enters and the creaking door closes, she is greeted by a corroded interior from hell! The floor is covered, wall to wall with HUMAN SKULLS and scorpions crawling over them, through their eye sockets and open mouths.

Pandora's eyes are wide and haunted. She continues to scan the uncanny living room and notices hundreds of pictures of a dead version of herself wearing a crown, with witch symbols covering every wall!

Then, suddenly...Scorpion and Boomslang, wearing hooded robes, rise up through the skull covered floor and glare at Pandora.

Scorpion then motions, with his thumb for Pandora to look up at the ceiling. Boomslang watches with anticipation and a devilish grin. Pandora reluctantly looks upward to see the unthinkable...

THE GIGANTIC FACE OF JOSHUA GIBBS! Silently screaming...It's as if he is looking down into a dollhouse at Pandora, Scorpion and Boomslang on the floor below. The ceiling is completely covered with his face. From the top of his forehead to the base of his neck.

Pandora falls to the floor in shock. She glares at Scorpion, who grins, then takes the same thumb and moves it across his own throat. As he makes this gesture, Joshua's humongous throat on the ceiling, simultaneously rips open and-

A WATERFALL OF BLOOD pours down onto a cowering Pandora and the entire room, splattering everything and everyone! Pandora SCREAMS!...and as she does, hundreds of scorpions crawl and escape out of her mouth!

As if hearing her muffled by scorpions cry, A PAIR OF ANCIENT FEMALE HANDS push up from below, through the bloody skull covered floor near Pandora's feet! The hands grab her ankles and pull her down, like quicksand, through the floor and out of sight, into a-

VOID.

A dark space of nonexistence with screams of pain and cries of children echoing from the darkness. We can now see that



the owner of the hands that pulled Pandora down into this place of torment, belongs to Elizabeth, the leader of the ghost witches.

She restrains and clutches onto a terrified Pandora tightly as she floats down, down, down... escorting her to what appears to be a large WHEEL WITH SPOKES made from bone, quite a distance more below.

As they reach the large, merry-go-round sized wheel of bone, the witch leader slams Pandora down in the middle and magically forces her arms and legs to spread, aligning her now bound by snakes, wrists and ankles with the spokes of bone.

Pandora struggles with all of her might to free herself from the hissing, fang exposed serpents around her wrists and ankles.

The witch leader hovers over and positions herself on the side of the large wheel. An inflamed DEATH TAROT CARD, magically appears in her hand... and the book of spells in the other.

Then from the darkness, all holding the same flaming Death Card... and then positioning themselves around a frightened and confused Pandora on the large wheel comes-

Scorpion and his entire crew of bullies, followed by the other members of the ghost witch coven, Powers and then last but not least...

Alexis. Emerging from the dark. A wicked smile across her face. Everyone simultaneously lowers their cards onto the spokes and they catch on fire! The flames quickly race towards a panic stricken, struggling Pandora, in the center of the wheel.

Upon contact, Pandora screams, as the fire engulfs her entire body in flames, much to the delight of everyone surrounding the wheel. Hundreds of male and female WITCHES appear from the darkness, bowing and CHANTING. From the heat, Pandora's face begins to melt and drip... as the excruciating pain continuously causes her screams to carry over to-

END DREAM SEQUENCE.

INT. PANDORA'S BEDROOM, ALEXIS' HOUSE - MORNING

Pandora sits up from her dream with a jolt and a long-

PANDORA

AAAAAAGHHH!!!

Waking her Aunt Alexis, at her bedside. Pandora looks at her, dumbfounded.

ALEXIS

That's good practice for the convention later.  
Pandora. Confused. Pandora remains quiet, pondering her dream. Alexis watches her.  
You okay?

PANDORA

I just had a dream...and I think...I mean, I know it was trying to tell me something.

ALEXIS

What was it about?

PANDORA

My death, you, HUNDREDS of bitch witches, a crown and a big, bad Scorpion.  
Alexis. Concerned.

ALEXIS

Anything that I can help with?

PANDORA

I think you could...but I feel that you won't. But I know someone that can.  
Off Alexis' look.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL-AUDITORIUM - MORNING

A sea of STUDENTS fills the auditorium, including Pandora, her victimised friends and in another section... Scorpion and his gang of bullies. Officer Cleveland is on stage shaking the PRINCIPAL'S hand at the podium, about to begin.

CLEVELAND

Students and faculty, I'm Officer Antonio Cleveland and I can't thank all of you enough for coming here and hangin' out with me, to discuss this important subject of bullying.  
Strained applause from Pandora and the crowd. Scorpion and his crew  
(MORE)

CLEVELAND (cont'd)  
chuckle and grin.

CLEVELAND  
I would first like to admit, that  
when I was your age...I was a  
bully. It's nothing I'm proud of  
and I regret it to this day.  
Pandora. Surprised.

CLEVELAND  
Secondly...I know that there are  
bullies at this school and  
possibly... the murderers of  
Joshua Gibbs, are here among us in  
this room.  
The students react.

SASQUATCH  
(yelling)  
You should join!! I heard there's  
a bully try-out after school!  
The crowd reacts to Sasquatch's  
outburst, some laugh some say  
ssshhhh! Pandora glares over at  
them:catches Scorpion's attention.  
Cleveland looks over in the  
direction of the outburst...

CLEVELAND  
See? That right there is a bully  
move...and believe it or not,  
every bully in this room is gonna  
feel sick as a dog down the road,  
because of their actions.  
We see Scorpion react"with a  
"Whateva" as Cleveland continues.

CLEVELAND  
Believe it or not...you will feel  
the need to apologize for being a  
jerk and a idiot...  
We see the passion on Cleveland's  
face.

CLEVELAND  
I know I did.

HELLCAT  
Hey, speak for yourself piggy pig  
pig!  
The students react.

PANDORA

Shut up!  
The crowd reacts with loud  
"Oooooooo's" and taunts. Cleveland  
and FACULTY motions for the  
students to settle down.

CLEVELAND

Most bullies won't admit it, but  
they're honestly just insecure and  
feel like they have to hurt  
someone to justify their  
existence.  
Loud applause from the majority of  
the students in attendance. Boo's  
roar out from the members of  
Scorpion's gang.

CLEVELAND

They get big time kicks from name  
calling, taunts, gossip and violence  
that can become lethal and...  
As Cleveland speaks, he notices,  
hovering, in the air, above  
Scorpion, all 6 of the Ghost  
witches. The apparitions,  
especially Lydia, the ghost that  
he saw in the back of Ngoys donut  
shop.... smile.

Cleveland is distracted.

CLEVELAND

...and- and lets not forget all of  
the cyberbullies out there that  
use Facebook and chat rooms to  
spread fear and intimidation.

MATRIX

My favorites!!!  
Pandora glares at Matrix. He  
shoots her a kiss and a smile.  
Cleveland looks up again to see the  
ghosts, but they're gone ! "Am I  
dreaming?" he thinks, he then  
continues.

CLEVELAND

We are preparing to implement a  
bullying program in this school  
for the prevention of bullying  
harassment and violence.  
The crowd applauds as Scorpion  
gets up looks at Pandora and

(MORE)

CLEVELAND (cont'd)  
leaves. Cleveland concludes.

CLEVELAND  
We have a list of programs that this school can research, to see if it's right for you. I'll be available in the hall for Q&A and more info.  
Cleveland takes a long, compassionate look at the youthful crowd of students. We see Kayla, not looking so good.

CLEVELAND  
Please don't give up and please don't give in...parents? These are our kids and kids? These are your friends. Thank you.  
A huge round of applause as Cleveland waves and exits. Pandora hurries out of her seat, to try to meet with the policeman. Boomslang and Scorpion's other thugs hurry out of their seats and exit. Scorpion's eyes are locked on Pandora.

INT. HALLWAY-NOX HIGH SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

A crowd of STUDENTS and TEACHERS have filled the hall. Through the multitude, Pandora steps into frame and she can see Kayla, holding a GIFT and speaking to Cleveland.

Pandora has almost arrived at Cleveland's table, when Kayla turns to leave: sees Pandora and extends the gift to her, much to Pandora's surprise.

KAYLA  
For you.  
Pandora, receives the unexpected gift from her troubled friend.

PANDORA  
Me? Really? Thanks K. you shouldn't have.

KAYLA  
Yeah, I think I should. I'm not sure when or if I'll be able to give it to you again.

PANDORA

K. c'mon, don't-look...stay right here until I finish talking to Shaft over there. Ok?

KAYLA

Pan...I'm-I'm gonna go write some rhymes or something. What are you talking to the po po about?

PANDORA

About my dreams and what they've been telling me...(motions to Scorpion and his thugs)I want to figure out how to bust their asses for all the shit they've done to us!  
Kayla gives her a look full of bleakness.

KAYLA

Good luck with that, even the kid that tried to set them up last year, got caught and ended up in jail.  
Pandora, dumbfounded, furrows her brow at her friends response.  
Kayla leans in and kisses Pandora's cheek.

KAYLA

I hope you like your gifts...and thank you for being such a good friend.  
Kayla walks away, leaving Pandora even more confused. As Kayla leaves, Pandora sees a FOLDED PAPER in Kayla's back pocket and wonders what it is.

Pandora looks Cleveland's direction and he sees/recognizes Pandora and heads her way. She again turns to Kayla...

PANDORA

K? Where you gonna be later?

KAYLA

You know me...I'll be SOMEwhere...hangin' around.  
Pandora watches her friend turn the corner and disappear. She scowls as she notices Scorpion and  
(MORE)

KAYLA (cont'd)  
 his gang wolfishly observing her.  
 Cleveland's hand grabs her  
 shoulder from behind-

CLEVELAND (O.S.)  
 Pandora?  
 Distracted, Pandora turns to face  
 him. Cleveland is pleased to see  
 her.

PANDORA  
 H-Hey, Officer Cleveland.

CLEVELAND  
 Hey, to you. I'm glad you came out  
 for this.

PANDORA  
 Y-Yeah, yeah...me too...me too.  
 She again turns, keeping an eye on  
 the bullies, then turns back to  
 Cleveland, who notices how  
 distracted she is and who's  
 distracting her.

CLEVELAND  
 Are you ok? Are they botherin' you  
 Pan?

PANDORA  
 More than you know.

CLEVELAND  
 What's goin' on? Hey! Before you  
 tell me, I just want you to know...  
 we are still searching and  
 investigating your mom's missing -

PANDORA  
 I know you are...and thank you.  
 Cleveland nods. Sincere. Pandora  
 again quickly looks behind herself  
 at Scorpion and his crew, having  
 what looks like an impromptu, team  
 huddle.

She then turns to a puzzled  
 Cleveland, who also takes a look  
 at the gathered thugs, his  
 observation, deduction, years on  
 the force and mostly, his gut, is  
 telling him that Scorpion is their

(MORE)

PANDORA (cont'd)

leader.

PANDORA

Look, speaking of investigations...I want to start one of my own. You got any tips?

CLEVELAND

You got any reasonable suspicion?

PANDORA

Enough to make a T.S.A. agent do a running tackle on it.

CLEVELAND

Violation of a statute?

PANDORA

Uh, yeah...whatever that is. Check. Cleveland chuckles and scratches his brow.

CLEVELAND

The criminal activity Pan... where, what, when and who? Pandora motions back at Scorpion. Cleveland stares at him.

PANDORA

That little arachnid back there is the criminal activity.

CLEVELAND

Ok...who is homeboy? and what's the offense?

PANDORA

Dante Robinson a.k.a. Scorpion. Mr. Shitgun, hamflower, pendejo and donkey raping shit eater. Cleveland's in shock fom the nicknames.

PANDORA

That last one is from a 73 year old ex-cafeteria worker, that threatened to shoot him with a BB-gun. Cleveland can't believe his ears.



PANDORA

True story...the offense is that  
he was born.

CLEVELAND

(looks at Scorpion)  
Not to judge a book by it's cover,  
but...him?  
Pandora turns to look, as she  
does, all of Scorpions thugs  
except himself and Boomslang head  
down the same hall that Kayla did.  
The leader and his right hand man  
go off into another direction.

PANDORA

Yes,him...and thanks to my dreams  
I'm getting-

CLEVELAND

Dreams?  
We watch Scorpion and Boomslang  
walk in the opposite direction,  
further away down the same hall as  
Pandora and Cleveland, towards  
some doors in the distance of the  
schools hallway.

PANDORA (O.S.)

Dreams. Dreams that have shown me  
where he lives. I'm thinking about  
going there, to his house tonight  
and when I get there, I'll snoop  
around and get everything I need  
to bust his ass for bullying.

CLEVELAND

This aint Scooby Doo Pandora... he  
could be da-

PANDORA

Not as dangerous as me.(off  
Cleveland's look) I've come to  
find out that I've inherited a  
particular set of witchcraft  
skills. I think.

CLEVELAND

(laughs)  
All right Liam Neeson's daughter,  
slow ya roll.  
Pandora looks at him as serious as  
a heart attack.Cleveland notices.  
He also notices 6 long haired,  
(MORE)

CLEVELAND (cont'd)  
FEMALE STUDENTS at the lockers,  
there backs to us.

CLEVELAND  
No laughing from you, means you're  
dead serious.  
Cleveland glances at the girls.  
They all begin to sporadically  
shake, at incredible speeds, as if  
they were having a seizure.  
Cleveland is puzzled.

PANDORA  
Do you believe in witches and  
ghosts, Officer Cleveland?  
At that moment, the 6 female  
students all turn and look at  
Cleveland. They are revealed to  
have the demonic, aged faces of the  
ghost witches! Cleveland is  
appalled.

CLEVELAND  
I'm -I'm starting to.

PANDORA  
Good. Stay tuned.

CLEVELAND  
Why, Ms. Crowley?

PANDORA  
'Cuz I'm one good 80's training  
montage away from earning my mole,  
broomstick and pointy black hat.  
Cleveland gives her a confused  
look as she extends her fist , for  
a fist-bump. He obliges.

PANDORA  
I'll see you again soon, Officer  
Cleveland.

CLEVELAND  
Bet. And for real...don't do  
anything stupid.  
Pandora turns, leaves and pulls out  
her cellphone. Cleveland watches.  
Concerned. What's also concerning  
to the lawman, is the fact the 6  
witch students...are gone.

EXT. NOX HIGH SCHOOL-BACK OF BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Kayla walks around a corner of the school. Depressed. She is reading the paper/suicide note, from the back pocket of her pants. Her destination?

A bushy shortcut, that leads into the neighborhood behind the school. As she enters it, her cellphone buzzes.

The screen reads: PAN. She ignores it and walks further through the path, she can't help but notice a SKULL RING lying before her, on the ground.

The wicked, circular band, stops her in her tracks.

TITANIUM (O.S.)

There once was a poet...  
Then, suddenly...WHOOOSH! Titanium  
springs over the bushes,  
near the ring, blocking Kayla's  
path and succeeding in  
scaring the shit out of her!

Titanium smiles at her fear:  
picks up his skull ring. Kayla  
is wide-eyed with dread.

TITANIUM (CONT'D)

...that saw my dick and wanted to  
blow it...she dropped to her knees  
and begged me to show it...did she  
swallow? You fuckin' know it!  
Titanium laughs at his clever  
poetry skills. Kayla, fearfully  
backs away from him...and bumps  
into something, or...SOMEONE...

SNATCH! That same SOMEONE, grabs  
the suicide note from Kayla's  
unsuspecting hand. She turns  
around to see...Psycho!

A thick ROPE in his other hand.  
Insanity in his eyes.

PSYCHO

(leans in)

You know how to play hangman?  
Kayla cowers. Psycho punches her  
in the face. POW!!!!

Kayla's POV, in and out of consciousness. She's being aggressively dragged by Psycho. We see Titanium, again

through Kayla's POV, leading and heading them towards

JAWBONE'S TRUCK

Parked at the exit of the path. Jawbone, in the drivers seat, mischievously grins as he watches his bully buddies approach with a dazed and confused Kayla...

Who is gradually fading, as everything goes dark, except for a narrow strip of light. Then, the light goes out...and so does she. DARKNESS.

EXT. LAKE BISHOP-WOODLANDS - LATER

Titanium drags an unconscious Kayla, while Jawbone, Scorpion and Boomslang all watch.

The hangman's noose is draped over a high branch, hanging in position and is being held by Psycho...who is standing near the tree, like an executioner, holding Kayla's suicide note.

Psycho, with Titanium's assistance, gets Kayla into position and then slips the noose around Kayla's neck, who just so happens to begin regaining consciousness and the ability to-

KAYLA

AAAAAAAAAAGGHHH!

SCORPION

AAAAAAAAAAGGHHH! That shit don't rhyme with nuthin'...and y'all said this bitch had some mad poetry skills! The bullies laugh. Psycho wraps his hand around the rope, ready to pull Kayla up into the air, where death awaits. Kayla is terrified as Titanium keeps her upright.

TITANIUM

It's gonna be REALLY hard to say poetry- Titanium simulates hanging himself, his neck pretending to break.

TITANIUM

-with a broke neck! The thugs laugh as Kayla fights to break free. Scorpion is enjoying the show.

SCORPION

Hey, hey... don't fight it. Stop  
 alla dat strugglin'... this is what  
 you wanted aint it? Psycho? Show  
 her.

Psycho lifts the suicide note that  
 she wrote and holds it in front of  
 her.

Kayla stares at her note,  
 frighteningly surprised.

KAYLA

N-No...

SCORPION

Y-Yes...(grins) they read it to me  
 while yo ass was snoring! Let's  
 hear my favorite part one mo  
 'gain.

Psycho slaps Kayla across the face  
 with the paper. WWWAAAP! Kayla  
 attempts to recover from the blow.  
 As she looks up, trying to  
 readjust her vision, she can  
 see...

Elizabeth and her coven of witch  
 phantoms observing from the  
 treetops above, catching eyes with  
 Kayla.

Her fear and shock increasing as  
 she remembers how Elizabeth  
 possessed her and all of the  
 haunting things that she read  
 about this lake's history.

Psycho begins to read a portion of  
 Kayla's suicide note.

PSYCHO

(reading)

"Had a nightmare of a body hanging  
 from a tree... cleared my eyes and  
 saw that it was me"-

KAYLA

P-Please... stop.

SCORPION

Shut the fuck up bitch! My  
 favorite part is coming!  
 The witches watch with  
 (MORE)

SCORPION (cont'd)  
anticipation.

PSYCHO  
(reading)  
..." picked on and bullied no  
longer...I've always been weak,  
never, EVER have I been strong...

INSERT: Pandora in class, again sneaking to use her phone to call Kayla. The reading continues but it's now Kayla's voice that we hear...

KAYLA (O.S.)  
..."to my friend Pandora, I'll be  
waiting..."

BACK TO SCENE

Psycho concludes the letter, together with Kayla's voice.

KAYLA (/PSYCHO O.S.)  
(together)  
"Don't make me wait too long."  
The thugs hear the buzzing of her  
phone in Kayla's pocket. Titanium  
grabs it:looks at the contact  
photo of Pandora. The caller I.D.  
reads: PAN.

TITANIUM  
(to Scorpion)  
It's her.

SCORPION  
Give the fish Pandora's box to  
nibble on.

BOOMSLANG  
With them big ass eyes, they'll  
probably think she one of  
them!(laughs)  
Titanium flings the buzzing phone  
into the water.BBLOOSSSSH!

INSERT: Pandora in class, concerned that Kayla's not answering.

INSERT: POV of the buzzing phone descending under the water.

BACK TO SCENE

Kayla, now more desperate than ever begins to beg her captors.

KAYLA

P-Please... I-I changed my mind.  
Let me go!

SCORPION

No.

BOOMSLANG

HELLLLLL NO! You fuckin' wit our  
edumacation!

SCORPION

We skipped the rest of our school  
day to kill you, so you wont have  
to kill yourself! It's just one of  
the many services we provide.  
The bullies grin and they all nod  
in agreement with their leader.  
Kayla's face is covered in tears  
and hoplessness.

BOOMSLANG

You call it, suicide. We like to  
call it..."Murdercide".  
The bullies roar their approval  
like wild animals. Kayla fights to  
get away but Titanium is holding  
her tight.

TITANIUM

(motions upward)

Save alla that for when you're up  
there.

SCORPION

Psycho?...Do it.

KAYLA

NOOOOO! I WANT TO LIVE! HELLP!  
SOMEBODY...HELP ME!  
As Kayla continues her unheard  
cries for help, Psycho begins to  
pull the rope, hoisting Kayla's  
struggling body up, up and up off  
of the ground.

As she rises, she again can see  
the ghost witches watching. She  
begins to lose consciousness...the  
much needed blood flow to her  
brain is interrupted.

(MORE)

## KAYLA (cont'd)

The bullies, proud of their work, continue to watch as Kayla's body kicks, violently shakes and then...stops moving. Completely. The ghosts, like Kayla's lifeforce, are gone.

The devilish bullies fist bump and celebrate. Kayla hangs... lifeless. Scorpion and Boomslang are staring at her. The leader gives his last words.

## SCORPION

Ya know... she kinda reminds me of the end of a show I was watchin' last night.

## BOOMSLANG

Oh, yeah? Why?

## SCORPION

It left me hangin'. The bullies laugh as they pack up and prepare to leave. Elizabeth and her coven of witches slowly vanish. We then close in on a very pleased Scorpion and Boomslang, until we are in-

EXT. AUNT ALEXIS' HOUSE (ESTABLISHING) - AFTERNOON

We see the charming, medium sized home.

INT. KITCHEN, AUNT ALEXIS'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Pandora turns her attention to her gift from Kayla. She reaches for it, grabs it and rips it open...inside is a JEWELRY BOX...

Pandora lifts the lid to see a beautifully crafted TAROT DEATH CARD SILVER NECKLACE and a piece of PAPER, folded inside.

She ecstatically examines the necklace.

Pandora trades the necklace for the folded paper. She unfolds it...her ecstatic expression morphs into confusion and almost horror as she looks over the words and especially



the macabre way they are written.

Pandora's POV of the demonically scrawled poem, which reads:

Spokes, Spokes...avenge us all  
 Spokes, Spokes, make them hear deaths call  
 Tarot cards beating, filling hearts with fright  
 Spokes, Spokes...get revenge tonight!

Pandora stares at the paper. Confused and most of all...totally creeped out! A hand reaches and rests on Pandora's shoulder...scaring the shit out of her!

Alexis grins after startling her niece. She begins to clear the table of their eaten meal. The aunt glances at the scary poem. Reacts.

PANDORA

K's been acting really strange lately.

ALEXIS

I see...these are strange times though...for all of us.

PANDORA

Yeah...mom being gone, bullies at school, I'm seeing witches, my wicked dreams, my friends dreams about me and now this(re: poem)...Robin's convention is like my only light at the end of a dark tunnel.

ALEXIS

Pan...you're so star struck, that you're gonna get struck by a star if you're not careful.  
 Off Pandora's look.  
 She's not good for you.

PANDORA

I'm sorry you failed at everything Aunt Lexi. She obviously has something that you think you should have.

ALEXIS

The only thing she has that I want is that damn death card. You really need to get a clue fangirl.

PANDORA

Aunt Lexi, just stop you failed  
and she's obviously succeeded. The  
end.

ALEXIS

It's going to be the end of you!  
Which is exactly what her and the  
witches you've been seeing want.

PANDORA

What are you talking about?  
Alexis gives her niece a look of  
uncertainty.

ALEXIS

There are evil forces and people  
that want and need you to be dead.  
A beat as Pandora takes in her  
aunt's words.

PANDORA

Oh, I get it. You want a shiny  
major props award for babysitting  
me hunh?  
Pandora sarcastically applauds.  
Alexis groans. Frustrated.

ALEXIS

No, Pan...that's not what I'm say-

PANDORA

(rises from her  
seat)

So what the hell are you saying  
Aunt Lexi?(pacing the kitchen)  
You're not giving me anything as  
far as information. I want some  
answers!

ALEXIS

You want answers... but you're not  
gonna like them. Trust me.

PANDORA

I'm not liking a lot of things  
about my life lately. maybe I  
should just kill myself.  
Alexis drops a plate.KKKKRRASSH!

ALEXIS

SHUT UP! Don't EVER let me hear  
you say that again!

Alexis tries to recover. Composing herself. Pandora's at a standstill. Uncertain.

ALEXIS

Yes, Pan...we are witches. It's in our blood.  
Pandora is all ears.  
The witches you've been seeing asked me to kill you and your mom, to prove myself worthy and then be rewarded for my obedience.  
Pandora is appalled.

PANDORA

W-What?

ALEXIS

I refused, obviously. They got pissed at me and hexed her.  
Pandora can't believe this revelation.  
I tried to, and promised to cure your mom, but the curse was too strong. To show that they meant business and as punishment, they-(emotional) forced us off the road that night and... and killed-(cries)  
Pandora's tears are swelling as well, as she takes this in. Then-SLAAPPS!! her aunt! Alexis stares at her niece, as Pandora scowls.

Anger and frustration swells up from within Pandora as she turns and storms out of the kitchen and into the-

LIVING ROOM

-where Pandora drops down, heavy with grief onto a couch. Alexis enters and pauses in the doorway; staring at the hurt teen.

PANDORA

(wiping tears)  
Why is this happening? W-Why did they do that to her?  
Alexis watches her. Concerned as she tries to find the right words...

PANDORA

So, is this what being in a fucking family full of witches is all about?

(MORE)

PANDORA (cont'd)  
 Silence as Pandora anxiously rubs her temples. Alexis slowly approaches...

ALEXIS  
 Someone needs to die. Someone that you know... and they have to die by your hands.

PANDORA  
 My hands!? I'm-I'm not killing anybody!! This is insane!! Why me!? Why can't they do it!? Alexis stares at her. Pandora tries to calm down.  
 Who do they want dead Aunt Lexi?

Alexis, hesitant, approaches the couch and sits. Looks up at her niece, knowing that she's about to take Pandora even further down a rabbit hole of revelation. Pandora, frustrated locks eyes with her.

INT. ROBINSON HOME-KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

PANDORA (O.S.)  
 Who?

Scorpion and Boomslang are gathering enough drinks and snacks to feed a small army of bullies in a basement. Entering and leaning in the door, unnoticed to watch them is Scorpion's father, NATHAN ROBINSON, (40's), a tall, athletic, no-nonsense O.G. that can't believe what his son is doing.

MR. ROBINSON  
 (pissed)  
 And just what tha fuck you thank you doin'?!  
 Scorpion and Boomslang are startled. They turn...

MR. ROBINSON  
 I aint buy that shit fa alla yo wanna be, "gangsta" friends Dante.

SCORPION  
 I-I know, but my boys gotta eat. Scorpion turns to give Boomslang a fist bump. Boomslang smiles. A rageful Mr. Robinson notices.

## SCORPION

We gotta alotta work to do and-SLAP!! Mr. Robinson stands over his floored, smacked hard in the face son and the rolling cans of soda that the teen held just seconds ago. Boomslang stares at his fallen leader. Embarrassed.

Scorpion gives his father a straight from the depths of hell, if looks could kill glare. Boomslang sets his tray of food down and starts gathering the cans. Mr. Robinson shakes his head.

## MR. ROBINSON

But ya boys aint payin' fa shit 'round here are they?  
No response, from Scorpion or Boomslang, who is grabbing the last few cans. Scorpion stands and glares at his father.

## MR. ROBINSON

I got some outta the city shit to do, so I'll be hittin' the road for awhile.  
Scorpion, relieved mentally says "good" to his fathers announcement. Almost sensing his sons relief, Mr. Robinson leans in close. Boomslang watches.

## MR. ROBINSON

When I get back, we betta still have some fuckin' food up in this bitch Dante...or the road won't be tha only thang I'll be hittin'. Like boxers in the middle of a ring they stare at each other. Boomslang grabs the container of sodas and nudges them against Scorpion's arm to get his attention and it works.

Scorpion takes the beverages as Boomslang grabs the food and they turn, exiting the room. Mr. Robinson watches as we follow Scorpion and Boomslang through the house and downstairs, into the-

(MORE)

MR. ROBINSON (cont'd)

BASEMENT

Where the entire Suicide Mob is in attendance, seated around a table, ready to get on with their bully business. Scorpion and Boomslang set the refreshments down, then Scorpion, who is all business turns to Matrix, who is holding several PAPERS in his hands...

SCORPION

We ready?

ELIZABETH (O.S.)

(to Scorpion only)

Yes, we are.

Scorpion reacts to the haunted voice, as he looks to his frozen, immobile crew. Elizabeth appears before him and whispers into his ear. Scorpion's eyes roll back until they are white- he shakes as if he's possessed, while he listens to the witches instructions...

ELIZABETH

Do you understand?

Scorpion nods. Elizabeth smiles, floats away and slowly disappears as Scorpion and his crew unfreeze. Matrix smiles as he holds up 2 tickets for his leader and Boomslang to enter the convention. Boomslang is ecstatic, while Scorpion is still attempting to recover.

Matrix then displays a photo of Pandora and the entire group of thugs react like a pack of dogs.

MATRIX

Whenever you are.

Scorpion, shaking the cobwebs, remains fixed on Pandora's photo as the thugs continue their rowdiness.

PANDORA (O.S.)  
 Wanting to kill them is  
 understandable...they're a couple  
 of assholes.

INT. AUNT ALEXIS' HOUSE-LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Pandora continues to question her aunt.

PANDORA  
 But why Aunt Lexi? Why them?  
 A beat, as they look at each  
 other...

ALEXIS  
 Revenge.

PANDORA  
 (confused)  
 Revenge?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COURTROOM (FLASHBACK/MONTAGE) - DAY

SUPER-1696

2 SLAVES stand in a full court hearing, testifying and  
 accusing 6 WOMEN of being witches, while a third, possessed  
 SLAVE is on the floor, writhing and in pain next to them.

We recognise the enraged, in custody, 6 women as the  
 youthful version of the coven of witches, before their  
 hideous, ghostly appearance that we've seen. They are-

ELIZABETH BLACK, (30's), leader of the witch coven, ANN  
 SCOTT (20's), MARGARET HOWE, (20's), SARAH BURROUGHS, (20's),  
 DOROTHY PROCTOR, (20's) and LYDIA REDD, (20's)

ALEXIS (V.O.)  
 Revenge. Back in the day.... 2  
 slaves stood in court-  
 On the floor, the possessed slave  
 wildly points at the 6 witches.  
 Everyone in attendance in the  
 courtroom gasps and reacts. Except  
 for a mysterious robed WOMAN (that  
 we'll learn about soon), who  
 observes with great interest.

ALEXIS (V.O.)

...with another slave as proof  
and snitched on 6 women, calling  
them out as witches.  
Outraged... Elizabeth and her  
coven attempt to deny the  
accusations. OFFICERS nearby  
struggle to restrain them.

ALEXIS (V.O.)

Their confessions and obvious  
proof, with other complaints by  
other well respected peeps, was  
enough to convince the powers that  
be that the 6 women in fact, were  
some evil ass witches.  
The officers violently grab the 6  
women, shoving them towards the  
exit, as they depart, the accused  
glare at the cowering in fear  
slaves and the mysterious, smiling  
woman with the "V" family crest on  
on her hooded robe.

EXT. MARKETPLACE (FLASHBACK/MONTAGE) - NIGHT

The entire bloodthirsty town is present, including the robed  
woman from the courtroom, eagerly ready to watch the death  
of the 6 women that have been found guilty of witchcraft.  
The coven is before the crowd in a row, bound to large,  
wooden stakes. The leader, Elizabeth, screams at the  
observing slaves that put them there.

ELIZABETH

We curse you and your family line!  
Their children and their children's  
children!  
The slaves and the crowd anxiously  
listen as a few of the other  
witches add to their leaders  
generational curse.

ANN

Your entire family line-

LYDIA

-will experience ruin!

ELIZABETH

Because of the word of prophecy  
and this curse from my tongue,  
your family's death will come at  
the hands of a resurrected

(MORE)



ELIZABETH (cont'd)  
 child...a child of MY families  
 blood!

The massive crowd, including the  
 slaves gasps at the damning words  
 of prophecy. The robed woman  
 smiles. The clouds in the night  
 sky swirl in a dark, hellish  
 formation...

MARGARET  
 A child of innocence, pushed to  
 thirst for blood!

ELIZABETH  
 A child that after death,(looks at  
 robed woman) will return to lead  
 us in war against our enemies! To  
 help us regain all that was taken  
 from us! From the Oracles lips,  
 she will return from the afterlife  
 to seek...(demon voice) REVENGE!!  
 The crowd fearfully reacts at the  
 change of Elizabeth's voice.

ANN  
 This business is unfinished! But-

ELIZABETH  
 (demon voice)  
 IT WILL BE!! LET HELL AND ALL OF  
 THE FORCES OF DARKNESS BEAR  
 WITNESS!!  
 The winds pick up through the  
 crowd as whispering MOANS and  
 VOICES are heard throughout the  
 marketplace, frightening the  
 slaves and the crowd.

The officers quickly move in with  
 FIRE STRIKERS around the 6  
 witches, striking the carbon steel  
 repeatedly causing sparks to fly  
 until... WWWHOOOOSH!-the witches  
 are on fire. The slaves and  
 township watches the 6 women  
 scream, cry out in pain and burn.  
 The robed woman satisfyingly  
 watches.

The winds, moans and voices  
 increase, causing numerous  
 witnesses to flee. Once the coven  
 of witches can cry no more and are  
 (MORE)

ELIZABETH (cont'd)  
silenced by their fiery death, the  
winds, voices and moans instantly  
cease. The robed woman vanishes.

The fearful slaves and remaining  
observers slowly turn to depart  
back to their everyday lives...not  
noticing the GHOSTLY SPIRITS of  
all 6 women rising from the flames  
and hovering in the smoke and  
night sky, watching the crowd  
leave...especially the slaves that  
caused their deaths.

We close in on Elizabeth's  
ghostly, damaged, enraged face and  
enter her vengeful  
eyes...DARKNESS.

END FLASHBACK

We come out of the  
darkness...exiting Pandora's  
concerned eyes.

PANDORA  
So...why don't THEY just kill the  
snake and poisonous bug?  
Alexis pauses. Thinking.

ALEXIS  
It's the word of prophecy. You're  
the one that has to kill them...  
and lead the Crowley army against  
the enemies of our bloodline.  
Pandora looks at her aunt as if  
she's been drinking.

PANDORA  
I don't know how to kill or lead  
an army! I'm not trained to fight  
anybody! Especially evil witches!

ALEXIS  
You will be. By me. After your  
death and resurrection.  
Off Pandora's look.

PANDORA  
Am I the only one that hears this  
craziness that you're talking  
about?

ALEXIS

No. I had to hear it too and at the time it did sound crazy. But it's all true. Even your name means All-gift. A gift that will release misery to your enemies and hope for the hopeful. Pandora contemplates her words as her spirit speaks to her and confirms that-

PANDORA

It's-It's really me that they're talking about? This... sp-spirit of revenge?  
Alexis nods. Pandora becomes anxious.

PANDORA

But what if I say no?...I don't want to die Aunt Lexi, I don't- Alexis hurries over to hug, comfort and reassure her niece.

ALEXIS

There's no other way Pan. Your life after death and everything that has been spoken is already in motion. You were born to die.

PANDORA

And you're going to let them kill me aren't you?! So you can get your stupid witch school again! Is that your reward? For letting your sister and niece die!?

ALEXIS

Pan...

PANDORA

Did you make some weird deal with them or something? Did you?!

ALEXIS

(hugs Pan tighter)

Pan,baby...no. I'm here to keep you safe,just like your mom asked me t-  
Pandora angrily pushes her aunt away.

PANDORA

Safe?! Safe?...like the way you kept mom safe?! Like how you cured her sickness?...I'm so glad she's not here to see this bullshit! I coulda sworn SOMEbody just said "I was born to die!"  
Alexis stares at her niece.  
Speechless and guilty.

EXT. /INT.ALEXIS' HOUSE-LIVING ROOM-POV - NIGHT

On the exterior side of the house, SOMEONE'S POV is peering inside...watching Pandora and Alexis argue through the window.

PANDORA

But sometimes I wish she was...she could help me out way more than you have!

ALEXIS

Pandora, you don't understand...there's nothing that even she could do.

PANDORA

Oh, I completely understand! I was there! I saw that you had witch power dysfunction! You witches haven't conjured up a pill for that?  
Alexis groans and shakes her head...the POV continues to watch from outside.

ALEXIS

Your mom was alive, but dead Pan. There's nothing she could've said or done to help you escape this. I tried so hard to-

PANDORA

Tried to?! How about you and your "witch buddies" go and TRY to fuck yourselves!  
Alexis is stunned as she watches Pandora snatch her shoulder bag and convention passes from Powers, off of a table and storm towards the front door.

PANDORA

I will NEVER forgive you for this!  
Alexis stares at her, deeply hurt.  
It just really seems like  
everything and everyone that comes  
around you fucking dies!  
Alexis yells to stop her...

ALEXIS

Pan?!...PANDORA?!... You're not  
going to ride your bike all the  
way to-  
Pandora opens the door, ignoring  
her aunt and then SLAMS!! the door  
shut, leaving Alexis alone in  
silence.

DRIVEWAY

Pandora, clearly pissed off, exits her aunts home: the  
mysterious POV watching, as the irritated teen hops on her  
bicycle and rides up the street...her cards flapping loudly  
from the tire spokes.

EXT. ROAD TO CONVENTION - EVENING

Pandora rides her bike down the dark, unlit road. Her tarot  
cards echoing... when suddenly, she sees several CHILDLIKE  
GHOSTS, throughout the trees...watching and saying, like a  
nursery rhyme...

DEAD CHILDREN'S VOICES

Spokes, Spokes...avenge us all.  
Spokes, Spokes, make them hear  
death's call. Tarot cards beating,  
filling hearts with fright. Spokes  
, Spokes...get revenge tonight!!  
The voices concern Pandora, but  
after what she's seen and heard,  
she ignores their haunted rhyme  
and continues to peddle forward...

EXT. DARK HILLS ASYLUM(CONVENTION) - MOMENTS LATER

Pandora approaches, the now very busy, thanks to the  
convention, once long abandoned haunted asylum.

She takes in the sights and sounds of paranormal  
CELEBRITIES, including Powers, being escorted inside...

The long snaking line of paranormal fans in the courtyard,

being entertained by a ROCK BAND covering Rob Zombie...

and PERFORMERS that are coming around entertaining the eager fans with fire breathing and other side show oddities.

Pandora parks her bike and for the first time in what seems like a long time...smiles.

From out of nowhere, a BEARDED MAN dressed as an ORDERLY, approaches and startles her.

ORDERLY

Ms. Crowley?

PANDORA

(shaken)

'til the day I die.

ORDERLY

Many, for hundreds of years, have experienced that day here Ms. Crowley. Hopefully today's not your "day".

Pandora looks at him, attempts to recognize his face and can't. He motions for her to follow...

Ms. Powers awaits. Shall we?

Pandora trails behind him, towards the-

COURTYARD

Where PHANTOMS of tortured and abused PATIENTS from the asylums past, young and old, male and female, mixed among the crowd, watch Pandora intensely until she and the orderly reaches and enters-

INT. CONVENTION, DARK HILLS ASYLUM - NIGHT

A frenzy of strobe lights and paranormal fan activity is on the packed floor...as the orderly leads Pandora through the crowd, to Powers' booth in the distance.

As Pandora moves through the assembly, the continuous strobe FLASHES from the lights to reveal Joshua in the crowd, his throat cut and bleeding... Pandora walks further and (FLASH!) sees Kayla, her neck contorted and broken. The sight of her close friend, terrifies and confuses her.

...she walks further(FLASH!)and sees her mother, Victoria, on the floor in a puddle of water, her body bloated and grotesque...and finally (FLASH!)Elizabeth smiling as the

startled teen walks by and bumps into-  
Powers, who is glad to see her...

POWERS

Hey, you! I'm glad you made it!  
(re: convention) What do you  
think?

PANDORA

(shaken,sarcastic)  
Uh...lovin' it.

POWERS

Good! But you aint seen nothin'  
yet! Let me show you the down and  
dirty stuff in this place. Where  
the buffalo roam...where the dead  
and the undead play!  
Powers guides Pandora through her  
sea of adoring fans, towards  
GUARDS in front of 2 large doors  
in the distance.  
The orderly watches them leave.  
His eyes locked on Pandora.

Powers motions to the fans in the crowd, as she and Pandora  
walk through them...

POWERS

Look at them Pandora, rational,  
irrational and ordinary.  
Pandora observes the paranormal  
fans. Closely as Powers speaks...  
They seek us...hunt us, but they  
can't and never will be anything  
like "us".

PANDORA

(confused)  
Like..." us?"

POWERS

EXTRAordinary! SUPERNatural!  
Pandora listens, in thought.  
Obsessed with the dead, to feel  
alive...  
Powers looks at Pandora.  
...and curious about being alive,  
after they're dead.  
Pandora considers her words and  
wonders how much Powers truly  
knows about her.

PANDORA

You know everything about  
me...don't you?  
Powers replies with a smile.

POWERS

Isn't it amazing how belief peaks  
at certain moments of crisis? War?  
Economic unrest? Religious  
uncertainty? The death of a loved  
one?  
Off Pandora's look, as Powers  
leads her out of the crowd,  
towards the 2 GUARDS, that open  
the doors and allow them entrance  
into a-

DARK CORRIDOR

Powers speaks over her shoulder as she leads a cautious  
Pandora deeper into what looks and sounds like a hallway  
from hell, with several doors on the left and right side of  
the hallway and whispering voices, moans, suffering groans  
and children laughing.

POWERS

See Pandora, it's all for a  
reason...for change.  
Powers guides Pandora towards  
another door nearby that reads:  
MORGUE.

PANDORA

Change?

POWERS

Change. We all do things for gain,  
to get something out of it.  
Powers opens the door, motions for  
Pandora to enter. Complete  
darkness is in the room. Pandora  
is concerned.

PANDORA

W-Wait...where are we?-  
Powers shoves her inside. Pandora  
falls to the floor. Powers quickly  
closes the door and locks it.  
Pandora springs up and hurries to  
the door. She sees Powers' face  
through the window on the door.  
What are you doing!?(beats on the  
door) LET ME OUT!



POWERS

(through the door)

We all want to go from the ugliness of life...to the beauty of death.

Pandora pounds and kicks on the door. Anger and fear consuming her.

PANDORA

What the fuck are you doing you sonofabitch? This isn't funny! Let me out!

Powers smiles... as much to Pandora's surprise, she transforms into her hideous, burnt, true form.

PANDORA

WHAT THE?-

POWERS

It's nothin' personal kid, you'll thank me later.

Pandora's eyes widen with pure shock and terror.

PANDORA

Aunt Lexi was right...what do you want? Why am I here?

From behind Pandora in the darkness, a familiar voice answers...

ELIZABETH (O.S.)

You're here because you have a wound and damage that only your death can heal.

Pandora slowly turns around as a dim light turns on to reveal... Elizabeth, holding the death card, hovering behind Scorpion wielding his trademark blade "Stinger" and Boomslang, sporting a devilish grin. Pandora can't believe her eyes!

ELIZABETH

You are about to be reborn into something only found... in your dreams.

Pandora is terrified.

Welcome to your purpose and your destiny Pandora.

(MORE)

ELIZABETH (cont'd)

Scorpion and Boomslang glare at  
the frightened teen.  
(to the bullies) Kill her.

Powers watches, sure but still unsure of what she's done.  
Scorpion and Boomslang move at Pandora. The frightened teen  
flees along the dark walls, trying to keep her distance from  
the devils that want to take her life.

ELIZABETH

You were chosen centuries ago  
Pandora...you can't run from what  
and who you are.  
Scorpion and Boomslang chase and  
taunt Pandora.

SCORPION

Feel like im back at my grandma's,  
chasin' a chicken.

BOOMSLANG

Imma choke this chicken when I get  
my hands on it!  
Pandora trips on a wheelchair and  
hits the floor. Boomslang quickly  
moves in and kicks her. Pandora  
attempts to get up, holding her  
stomach- (WAAAP!!) Scorpion slaps  
her back into a gurney, covered  
with terrifying vintage surgical  
TOOLS.

Several of them crash to the  
floor, including an amputation  
knife that Pandora grabs and with  
desperation, wildly swings at both  
of the bullies, the blade slices  
Boomslang's cheek.

SCORPION

Girl...you don't know how to use  
that thang!

BOOMSLANG

(holding bloody  
cheek)

MUTHAFUCKA!

Scorpion grabs Pandora's knife  
hand and cuts her forearm, she  
drops her weapon to the floor.  
Boomslang punches her in the gut.

Elizabeth watches with  
(MORE)

BOOMSLANG (cont'd)  
 anticipation as Scorpion moves on  
 top of her and tries to stab her  
 but Pandora uses all of her  
 strength to hold his wrists and  
 stop the deadly, downward strike  
 of his Scorpion engraved blade  
 from entering her chest.

SCORPION  
 Look how stressed out you are?  
 Don't fight it. Me and my boys are  
 in the stress relief bizness.  
 Boomslang closes in...

BOOMSLANG  
 Yeah, we helped that fudge packer  
 Joshua, almost got Dumpy Dawn...

SCORPION  
 But we definitely helped ya girl  
 Kayla.  
 Pandora's eyes widen with fright  
 as she remembers her vision of  
 Kayla in the convention.

PANDORA  
 Y-You killed Kayla?

BOOMSLANG  
 We sho did! Its what she wanted.  
 Poetic justice!

SCORPION  
 And we gonna bury her right next  
 to yo ass!  
 Scorpion applies more pressure to  
 the knife and to help, Boomslang  
 jumps in and pushes down on  
 Scorpion's hands also. Elizabeth  
 glides over for a closer look.

Pandora struggles to stop them,  
 but they're combined strength and  
 weight is too much as the point of  
 the knife touches her chest, she  
 hears Elizabeth speak inside of  
 her head. Pandora glares at the  
 witch...

ELIZABETH (V.O.)  
 Let death come. Welcome it.  
 Revenge will be yours. I promise.  
 Pandora considers her words, then  
 (MORE)

ELIZABETH (cont'd)  
looks back at the bullies with  
enough fury and hate in her eyes  
to strike fear into all of the  
demons in hell, then...

She releases her grip and  
Scorpion's blade SSHHLUKKK!  
punctures her chest.

PANDORA  
AAAAAAAGGGGRRRRGH !  
Massive amounts of Pandora's blood  
flows out as she slowly falls  
unconscious. Her eyes remain open,  
staring at her killers.  
Scorpion and Boomslang remain  
ontop of her, devilishly smiling.  
Powers, having seen enough, slowly  
backs away from the door and  
leaves.

Scorpion and Boomslang, covered in  
Pandora's blood rise and  
celebrate. Elizabeth's eyes remain  
fixed on Pandora's dead body.

ELIZABETH  
You know where to bury her. (to  
Pandora V.O.) This is only the  
beginning, flesh of my flesh.  
We close in on Pandora's lifeless  
face and enter her eyes, until we-

FADE TO BLACK.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LAKESIDE, LAKE BISHOP - NIGHT

Scorpion and Boomslang, carrying gasoline and matches,  
walking across the dark, haunted lakeside.

Elizabeth watches them with an evil grin.

Pandora levitates over a hole and then is magically lowered  
into the hole by Elizabeth. Pandora's bicycle lays in a  
separate hole next to her.

Spirits of the lake stir and move throughout the foliage as  
Boomslang pours gas onto Pandora's dead body and her  
bicycle.

Scorpion strikes a match and drops it on the vintage bicycle. WWHOOOSHH!! The leader of the bullies strikes another match, looks at Elizabeth, who nods, then drops the flame onto Pandora. WWHOOOSHH!! The deceased teen is engulfed. Burning.

Elizabeth watches. Pleased.

The entire forest comes alive around the killers in a wicked display, including the ghosts that inhabit the large lake.

TIME LAPSE-Smoke smolders on Pandora's body and her bicycle, as Elizabeth continues to observe.

Scorpion and Boomslang begin to shovel dirt on top of each of the holes, until we see-

DARKNESS...

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT (O.S.)  
(emotional)  
She's dead...

EXT. FOREST, (MEDITATION REALM) - NIGHT

Alexis sits in tears face to face with Victoria's spirit, who is destroyed.

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT  
...and it's your fault.  
Alexis' tears increase.

INT. /EXT. LIVING ROOM, ALEXIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Powers' zombie followers, are breaking into Alexis' window...

INTERCUT WITH: MEDITATION REALM AND LIVING ROOM

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT  
How could you let this happen? I  
trusted you!

ALEXIS  
She wanted to hang out with that  
youtube... monster, so bad. I  
tried to tell her and-

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT  
 You couldn't stop her?! With all  
 of your little witch tricks, you  
 couldn't stop her?!

Powers' undead followers scan the room and see Alexis on the floor meditating, oblivious to there presence. They see the book of spells at her side on the floor.

ALEXIS  
 I'm sorry Vic...I-I'm so sorry.

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT  
 You should be! I'm dead because of  
 you and now my baby is dead  
 because of you!  
 Alexis in thought.

The followers approach and grab the book of spells from the floor, another undead follower raises its hand to strike Alexis, but the follower holding the book stops him. The group turn to leave.

ALEXIS  
 Uh...let's not forget about  
 Elizabeth, the wicked witch.

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT  
 Fuck the who, what, when, where  
 and why Al...Do something! Bring  
 Pandora back...NOW!  
 Alexis nods.

ALEXIS  
 I will...but I hope you know that  
 she's being brought back to be  
 something other than what she was.

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT  
 I know. Just do it.

EXT. ALEXIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Cleveland's cruiser pulls up. He notices the followers, holding the book of spells, spilling out of Alexis' house.

CLEVELAND  
 What the?-  
 The officer quickly exits his  
 vehicle and trains his gun on the  
 horde of monsters.  
 FREEZE YOU UGLY MOTHA-  
 POW!! POW!! Bullets tear through  
 (MORE)

CLEVELAND (cont'd)  
 the creatures, but have no effect,  
 as they continue to escape.

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALEXIS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The gunshots from outside shake Alexis out of her meditative state. She looks down to see that her book of spells is gone.

ALEXIS  
 SHIT!  
 She quickly gets up and hurries  
 outside to-

THE FRONTYARD

The horde of followers are continuing to escape, running past terrified NEIGHBORS and scurrying over nearby houses. Cleveland calls for backup...as he wonders if he's dreaming.

CLEVELAND  
 (on radio)  
 10-62!! I gotta B AND E and E for  
 escaping in progress! Suspects  
 are...  
 Cleveland struggles to describe  
 the creatures...  
 Zombies?

HAMM (O.S.)  
 (laughing)  
 Zombies?! tell ya boy Ngoy to stop  
 sprinkling crack on those donuts  
 he's feedin' you A.C.!! (laughs)  
 Frustrated, Cleveland switches his  
 radio off, just as Alexis comes  
 out of her door and watches the  
 followers escape. He turns to  
 her...

CLEVELAND  
 Friends of yours?

ALEXIS  
 Thieves.

CLEVELAND  
 That book they had?  
 Alexis nods.  
 Well...it definitely didn't look  
 like the latest issue of Game  
 (MORE)

CLEVELAND (cont'd)

Informer.

ALEXIS

It's my family's spell book...and if it gets in the wrong hands, you're going to be shooting more than undead zombies. Cleveland is at a loss.

CLEVELAND

(looking around)

Where's Pandora? I came to check on her. Alexis gives him a look of dread.

ALEXIS

She's dead. Cleveland can't believe his ears.

CLEVELAND

WHAT?! HOW?!

ALEXIS

It's too much to explain. She went to see Robin Powers at her paranormal convention...I think she's responsible. Cleveland. Emotional.

CLEVELAND

I-I can't believe this...

ALEXIS

You might want to start...(motions to the creatures) in this and everything that's about to come, because I'm going to bring Pandora back to life. Cleveland. Shocked.

CLEVELAND

Wait...you're gonna do what?!

ALEXIS

She's the key to stop all of this. Cleveland takes in her words.

CLEVELAND

You and Pan are witches? Alexis nods. Cleveland rubs his temple.



CLEVELAND

Let me take you  
there...wait...where is she?

ALEXIS

Lake Bishop.

CLEVELAND

Shoulda known.

ALEXIS

And my way is a lot faster.  
POOOOMMMFFF! Alexis vanishes!  
Cleveland is alone and losing his  
mind after what he's just  
witnessed.

CLEVELAND

What the hell is goin' on? Zombies  
today, and I guess pullin witches  
over on broomsticks for speedin'  
tomorrow.  
Cleveland gets in his cruiser,  
hits the lights and speeds off.

EXT. ISLAND, PURGATORY - NIGHT

In an empty sea, the 7 terraced mountain of Purgatory. We  
close in on the 3rd terrace...

THE TERRACE OF WRATH

...to see that it is filled with aggressively screaming  
souls of wrathful PENITENTS, forever wondering around in a  
cloud of blinding, acrid black smoke, which symbolizes the  
blinding effect of anger.

Through the smoke we see several SACS, full of bubbling  
lava, with fetal positioned SOULS inside of each one. In  
pain, burning, but not burning, from purification.

The outside of the sacs are engulfed in large flames that  
rise up from the ground below. We close in on one of the  
sacs to see Pandora's nude, eyes closed from pain, spasming  
body, fighting in the heated magma.

She opens her eyes to see SOMEONE outside standing near the  
flames... watching. The person moves closer...It's  
Elizabeth. Grinning. Pandora sees her and comes to one  
conclusion.

PANDORA'S SOUL

This must be hell. (Elizabeth's smile grows) Where am I?

ELIZABETH

Purgatory. You're being cleansed...but I need you to remain dirty. Vengeful. Pandora, in thought...

PANDORA'S SOUL

Before my 1st class trip here, I heard you say "flesh of my flesh", why?  
Elizabeth reveals the same mark on her arm that Pandora has. Pandora can't believe her eyes.

ELIZABETH

My tarot cards in your spokes and my last name before your parents got horny enough to make you.

PANDORA'S SOUL

But your last name is Black. Y-You're a Crowley?  
Elizabeth nods.

ELIZABETH

It's a long story.

PANDORA'S SOUL

I'm not going anywhere, anytime soon.

ELIZABETH

I was a queen once...with a king and children. They and all of my subjects were slaughtered.

PANDORA'S SOUL

By Vinson?  
Elizabeth nods.

ELIZABETH

The land that you know as Shadow Valley was cursed...I was cursed and turned into...this.  
(beat)  
I was hunted and chased...I went into hiding and changed my name. I turned to the dark arts and witchcraft for revenge. But an oracle told me about your  
(MORE)

ELIZABETH (cont'd)  
 prophecy. I was told to wait for  
 you. I was killed, waiting for  
 you, but that long wait...has  
 finally come to an end.

PANDORA'S SOUL  
 This just gets better and  
 better...

ELIZABETH  
 It does. Especially when we  
 destroy our common enemies.  
 Pandora remembers.

PANDORA'S SOUL  
 Scorpion and Boomslang.

ELIZABETH  
 And the the bloodline of the house  
 of Vinson's army of witches, that  
 are being reborn to ravage and  
 destroy the earth.  
 Pandora considers her words.

PANDORA'S SOUL  
 That's not my concern or war.

ELIZABETH  
 As a Crowley, yes it is... more  
 than you know. You are the ancient  
 prophecy. it will all come to  
 past.

PANDORA'S SOUL  
 (thinking)  
 How can they be stopped?  
 Elizabeth slides her finger  
 through the flames.

ELIZABETH  
 They can be stopped by the  
 cleansing fires of hell...you.  
 Pandora stares at her. Aggression  
 swelling...  
 Your army in Lake Bishop is about  
 to be prepared after this meeting  
 of ours.

PANDORA'S SOUL  
 Why should I help you?...the  
 murderer of my mother?

## ELIZABETH

Unfortunate, but necessary, your aunt forced my hand. It's her that you should be angry with.

Pandora glares at the witch.

But either way, that anger is needed...(motions to the angry, screaming, wandering souls) like them, you have to much wrath in you to be cleansed just yet. We have work to do and a war to fight...

Elizabeth motions to a sac of lava nearby, inside is Kayla's soul.

Pandora's eyes widen.

Friends to avenge...a name to reclaim.

Pandora in deep thought.

But afterwards...if you still feel the need to kill me...we can settle it then.

Elizabeth backs away...

Revenge is yours Pandora, take it!

...and vanishes!

Pandora considers all that has been revealed to her, as her eyes widen and she watches herself slowly begin to fade and disappear...and so do we-

## CUT TO:

A close up of the eye of a cottonmouth SNAKE. We pull back to see the serpent, slithering through the rain and wet grass until...SSHLLLUKK! A KNIFE stabs the snake in the head! And we are-

EXT. LAKESHORE(PANDORIA'S BURIAL SITE), LAKE BISHOP - NIGHT

KKRRRAACKK! Thunder explodes across the dark sky. The entire lake, forest and the spirits that dwell here seem to come alive!

Alexis, holding the dead snake on her blade, is on an altarcloth, surrounded by candles that somehow remain lit in the rain, and an URN nearby- kneeling before the 2 covered holes of her nieces bike and grave.

The focused witch prepares to say the ressurection spell that will bring Pandora back...not noticing Elizabeth and her coven, hiding in the dark trees, watching with great anticipation.

Alexis holds the cottonmouth before her...

ALEXIS

Accept my humble gratitude for your offering, she is dead...but give Pandora life. Alexis cuts out the heart of the snake, then pours the serpents blood into the urn. Keeper of the gate, master of all fate...hear me! Alexis dabs her finger into the bloody urn and draws a line down her forehead and one on each cheek. The hidden witches are joined by Powers, who hands Alexis' spellbook to Elizabeth. The leader of the witches is very pleased as Powers awaits her reward...

POWERS

Uh...ready when you are.

ELIZABETH

Soon...but right now,(motions to Alexis) silence is golden. Powers frustratingly watches the resurrection.

ALEXIS

Before time and after...before knowing and nothing... Alexis pours the snakes blood from the urn onto the mud of Pandora's grave and onto the bike's gravesite. Accept my offering, know my prayer...here lies Pandora Crowley. Please let her crossover. PLEASE LET HER CROSSOVER!

Thunder and lightning explodes in the dark sky as Cleveland, wide eyed at the sight of the turbulent weather and Alexis' ritual in the distance, pulls up and parks.

CLEVELAND

(exiting car)

What's really happnin'? The officer cautiously heads toward Alexis, as the praying aunt, Elizabeth, her coven and Powers, wait with anticipation.

(MORE)

CLEVELAND (cont'd)

The snakes blood sinks down into the wet dirt as lightning slashes the dark cover of clouds above. Then, suddenly...the mud begins to move on both holes...bulging upwards from below! Everyone watches, their eyes widening as Pandora's hand breaks through the surface!

KKKRRRRACCKKK! as lightning strikes! Simultaneously, her bicycle also rises! Pandora's other hand erupts from the earth as she pulls and pushes her way up from the realm of the dead. Her once vintage bike is now a sinister SKELETON BIKE... with a giant skull in front with one enflamed headlight in each eye socket and 32 teeth in its lifelike jaws. The front wheel is held with the skeleton's arms and hands. The rear wheel holds fiery tarot cards in its spokes.

Alexis, although fatigued, is in shock as well as Cleveland, the witches and Powers. The joyous aunt struggles but rushes over to help her resurrected niece. Cleveland is on her heels to assist her.

Pandora lifts her head to the rain and dark, cloud filled sky and screams...

UNDEAD PANDORA

AAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGGGGGRRRRGGGGHHH!!  
The night sky replies with an  
earsplitting...blinding, KKKRRRRAACCKKK!!!  
of lightning... as we-

EXT. /INT. JAWBONE'S TRUCK, STREETS (VARIOUS) - NIGHT

-watch Jawbone's wildly driven truck, full from the front, to the cab with Scorpion's celebrating, howling bullies, holding and tossing crude drawings of a dead Pandora, speeding through the city streets like a clown car in a circus.

From the passenger seat, Scorpion looks at his picture of Pandora, then out of the window and up to the strange cloud

formations... he then tosses the picture out as we watch it fall down to the wet pavement.

EXT. PANDORA'S BURIAL SITE, LAKE BISHOP - NIGHT

Alexis and Cleveland are helping Pandora enter Cleveland's cruiser, as Elizabeth, her coven and Powers watch. Pandora notices.

UNDEAD PANDORA

(weak, annoyed)

I-I thought...c-coffee was the best- the best part of w-waking up. Not her.

Alexis glares at the motley crew in the distance. Elizabeth grins and speaks into Pandora's mind.

ELIZABETH (V.O.)

Not coffee...vengeance. Cleveland closes the door for Alexis as she takes her seat next to Pandora. Cleveland glances at Elizabeth and the others near her. He enters the vehicle and drives away. Elizabeth watches them leave. The coven leader holds Alexis' spellbook and the death card before her...Powers watches.

ELIZABETH

My turn to wake the dead. Elizabeth and her coven approach the dark, haunting... very active lake. Powers sighs and shakes her head.

INT. CLEVELAND'S CRUISER, STREETS (VARIOUS) - MOMENTS LATER

A weak Pandora is slumped in her seat, wiping mud from her face. She turns to her aunt next to her, who is watching.

UNDEAD PANDORA

This is...weird.

ALEXIS

Being back?  
Pandora nods. Cleveland listens...  
Weird, but good...for your friends  
who've suffered, for me, your mom.  
Pandora in thought.  
It's time for all of that

(MORE)

ALEXIS (cont'd)  
suffering to not be in vain.  
Alexis looks at her niece.  
Serious.  
It's time to go to work.  
Pandora intensely looks at the  
dark road ahead as lightning and  
thunder explodes.

EXT. LAKESHORE, LAKE BISHOP - NIGHT

Elizabeth and her coven move into position near the water,  
to begin the resurrection of the witch army from the depths  
of the lake. Powers decides to stay right where she is...

POWERS  
Oh, I'm so good right here. You  
guys go on without me.  
Elizabeth places the death card  
over the open spell book, the  
pages begin to rapidly turn on  
their own. The pages suddenly stop  
on a blank page and the words of  
the spell magically appear, to the  
covens satisfaction. Elizabeth  
begins to read the ancient text...

ELIZABETH  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust...

EXT. DRIVEWAY, ALEXIS' HOUSE - LATER

Cleveland's cruiser pulls up and stops. He exits and helps  
his passengers out...walking them to the-

FRONT DOOR

-as Alexis guides a coughing, weak Pandora inside. Cleveland  
stands nearby, as Alexis turns to him...

ALEXIS  
Thank you.

CLEVELAND  
No problem. I'm goin' to check out  
that youtube chick in the morning.  
Pandora looks at him.



UNDEAD PANDORA

A bullet to the face would be greatly appreciated.  
Cleveland is shocked.

CLEVELAND

Damn...somebody came back gangsta!  
Alexis smiles. Pandora doesn't.

ALEXIS

She means thank you.

CLEVELAND

Aint no thang. It's good to see you again Pan.  
Pandora looks at him.  
Appreciative. Cleveland turns to leave. Alexis continues to help Pandora inside.

EXT. LAKESHORE, LAKE BISHOP - CONTINUOUS

The resurrection of Elizabeth's army continues, as the haunted water and surroundings begin to stir....  
Powers observes. Fascinated.

ELIZABETH

Everyone feeds the conqueror worm,  
I eat your flesh, so obey you  
must...

INT. ALEXIS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

As they enter, Pandora looks at the various pictures hanging on the wall. Pictures of herself, her aunt, her missing father, who curiously looks like someone she's recently seen and her mother. Alexis watches. Concerned.

Pandora reacts. Emotions building within until she has a rapid fire-

FLASHBACK

-of Victoria underwater, dead.  
Scorpion and Boomslang, stabbing her at the asylum with Elizabeth watching.  
Powers, looking through the door.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

Pandora struggles and becomes violent. Alexis tries to comfort and restrain her, she tightens her grip and as she does we-

FLASHBACK

-to Scorpion grabbing Pandora's knife hand and cutting her forearm. Boomslang punching her in the gut. Remembers herself releasing her grip and Scorpion's blade SSHHLUKKK! puncturing her chest.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

And so does Pandora, as she falls unconscious in Alexis' arms.

EXT. LAKESHORE, LAKE BISHOP - CONTINUOUS

The agitated forest and waters of the lake are raging, boiling, seething, foaming and alive... as Elizabeth concludes the spell.

ELIZABETH

By my command moist earth turn,  
give up your dead their secrets to  
tell, ARMY OF WITCHES, FOR THE  
HOUSE OF CROWLEY... I CALL YOU  
FROM HELL!!

UNDERWATER

The souls feel the surge of  
resurrecting energy, their eyes  
begin to glow with new life...  
On the shore, Elizabeth  
grins-turns to Powers...

ELIZABETH

Now, you can be all... shiny and  
new.  
Powers feels the magic run thru  
her body, looks herself over.  
Satisfied. Elizabeth returns her  
attention to the unsettled water.

POWERS

(to herself)  
It's about damn time...  
She glances over at Elizabeth and  
her coven near the chaotic lake.  
Thinking...  
I need a vacation.

EXT. SCHOOLYARD, NOX HIGHSCHOOL - MORNING

Like predators, Scorpion and Boomslang are watching an array of STUDENTS walkby. Boomslang looks concerned.

BOOMSLANG

Tell the truth Scorp, that bitch Pandora was weird!  
Scorpion continues to watch the masses of students.  
That look in her eye before we killed her...like she wanted it.

SCORPION

She did...and we gave her what she wanted. She's just anotha satisfied customer if you ask me.

BOOMSLANG

Already! Murdercide Incorporated!  
They fistbump.

SCORPION

And with big eyes gone...I get a feelin' it just gets easier from here.  
The leader motions to the large crowd of students. Boomslang watches.  
Look at the menu B.

A student with a medical condition that's affected by his appearance struggles by...

SCORPION (O.S.)

They're all insects...

An introverted STUDENT, fearfully passes in front of the bullies. Scorpion looks her up and down...

SCORPION (O.S.)

Scared little spiders...

BOOMSLANG (O.S.)

Do fries and a drank come wit dat?  
The bullies laugh. Scorpion points out another...

...a small, weak, shy STUDENT, limps by.

SCORPION

...and limpin' lizards.  
Boomslang grins as Scorpion holds his hands like the pincers of his  
(MORE)

SCORPION (cont'd)  
 namesake- opening and closing  
 them.  
 Let's crush all they lil' bitch  
 asses!  
 Boomslang gets hyped.

BOOMSLANG  
 HELL YEAH!

SCORPION  
 Imma sting alla these mothafuckas  
 with venom(pretends to sting  
 Boomslang with his hand)until  
 they-  
 Boomslang shakes and then fakes  
 paralysis from Scorpion's fake  
 sting.  
 -are paralyzed 'n on my plate to  
 get ate!  
 The evil friends laugh and  
 celebrate,in the crowd Dawn,  
 Kenneth and Phoebe, Pandora's  
 remaining friends disgustingly  
 watch the 2 bullies shinanigins.

KENNETH  
 Look at those 2 hemorrhoids.

PHOEBE  
 They're a coupla' farming  
 fuckfaces if you ask me.

DAWN  
 Instant loss of appetite.  
 Thinks to herself.  
 Hey...speaking of cafeteria, It's  
 been a minute since I've seen Pan  
 in there.  
 Kenneth and Phoebe nod in  
 agreement.

KENNETH  
 I hope she's ok.

PHOEBE  
 Yeah...

INT. PANDORA'S BEDROOM, ALEXIS' HOUSE - MORNING

PHOEBE (O.S.)  
 ...where is she?

We see a close up of Pandora's undead face sleeping. Her eyes flutter open as she looks toward the side of her bed, to see Alexis sitting and watching her.

UNDEAD PANDORA

The last time I woke up with you sitting there, was a dream.  
Alexis smiles.

ALEXIS

Well...some dreams come true.

UNDEAD PANDORA

And nightmares.  
Off Alexis' look.

ALEXIS

It's time.

UNDEAD PANDORA

For what?

ALEXIS

(rises)  
Your training.  
Pandora sighs.

UNDEAD PANDORA

And again... why didn't this happen before I died?  
Alexis motions for her to follow and walks out. Pandora sits up to get out of bed.

INT. / EXT. CITY STREETS, ALEXIS' CAR - MORNING

Alexis drives, as Pandora stares out of the window, in deep thought.

ALEXIS

These bullies are dangerous, but, they should be no problem with what's now been awakened and naturally in you as a witch and everything that I'm going to teach you.  
Pandora listens.

ALEXIS

Even if they attack you in numbers.  
Pandora has a quick-

(MORE)

ALEXIS (cont'd)

FLASHBACK

Of Scorpion and Boomslang moving towards her back at the asylum.

END FLASHBACK

ALEXIS

It's going to take time but...I'm mainly getting you ready for the war that's coming. To give you the power of body and mind, that you will need.

Pandora continues to stare out of the window, silently watching them arrive at a...

ABANDONED WAREHOUSE

As she has another-

FLASHBACK

Of Scorpion and Boomslang and all of the other members of his bully crew, laughing and mocking Pandora...moving past her and her fearful friends in the cafeteria.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

ALEXIS

Scorpion and his punks are just practice Pan. An appetizer. We'll get you some combat training too...so, that, combined with your witchcraft...you'll be unstoppable.

Pandora's stare out of the window, morphs into anger, as she thinks about her enemies.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - MORNING

Pandora is intensely meditating, as Alexis instructs her in the importance of training her mind.

INSERT CUT: Scorpion and his entire gang are in the cafeteria, closely observing Dawn, Kenneth and Phoebe,

sitting at a table. .

Pandora displays her ability to cloak.

Alexis fires an ENERGY BLAST at Pandora and she uses a learned deviation skill, to return the attack back at her aunt. Alexis is impressed.

INSERT CUT: Sasquatch has a petrified Dawn pressed hard against a 2nd story window inside of their school. The hairy goon sports an evil grin, as Dawn's face is flooded with tears.

Until, suddenly... Sasquatch savagely pushes Dawn out of the window! We follow her OUT THROUGH THE WINDOW and see her quickly falling down, the wind rushing up round her.

Death is etched on her face. The ground and watching, fleeing STUDENTS nearby comes rushing up as we SLAM into it! THUUUMMMMMPPPP!!! DARKNESS.

Alexis displays an image of a DEMON. Pandora projects energy to shape and manipulate it to look exactly like the creature that Alexis showed.

INSERT CUT: Kenneth is alone, toiling away on a lathe machine in the schools laboratory. Scorpion and Boomslang enter the classroom, physically taunting and teasing the hard working teen.

As Kenneth attempts to get away from the two bullies, Scorpion shoves the back of his head down, causing his necklace to get caught in the rotating axis, pulling his face closer and closer to the sharp blades of the machine. Scorpion and Boomslang amusingly watch as the scared teen screams and fights to remove his necklace... and fails.

The bullies watch and then quickly leave, as Kenneth's blood splatters and the room is showered with crimson.

Alexis holds a mirror before Pandora, in the mirror an image of Kenneth's grotesque death appears. Pandora fires a blast to break the glass! Pandora and her aunt are disgusted and enraged.

INSERT CUT: Phoebe, after a swim in the schools pool, is alone, playing a hand held game, until...unknown to her, Matrix enters unseen from behind her.

He sneaks up, grabs her by the back of the head and they both plunge violently under water. The bully holds her under as she flails around desperately.

Phoebe, gasping, inhaling water, her eyes close. She is completely still. Matrix is pleased.

UNDER WATER

Phoebe's game device slowly floats down to the floor of the pool... the screen reads: GAME OVER.

Drenched in sweat, Pandora struggles to use telekinesis, to lift a large FORKLIFT across the entirety of the warehouse floor. Alexis is thrilled.

INSERT CUT: Scorpion and his entire group of bullies behind the school smoking weed and drinking alcohol.

Pandora stands before Alexis, nods... then suddenly teleports to-

DEATH MOUNTAINS

As she stands on the towering plateau, she surveys the area and feels proud of her accomplishments. Until, like a snake in a garden a SCORPION crawls towards her feet.

Enraged, Pandora uses pyrotelekenesis to shoot and surround the arachnid with a blazing ring of fire. Terrified and unable to escape the scorpion uses its own stinger to repeatedly sting itself to a spasmodic, convulsing, suicidal death!

Pandora stares with great interest and satisfaction... As well as a grinning Elizabeth, hovering high above in the sky.

INT. THE D-HOLE - MORNING

Ngoy is prepping to cook a batch of donuts as Cleveland watches a flatscreen tv with a report on the possible increase in witchcraft and occult activity throughout the city. A few CUSTOMERS scattered around the restaurant, are watching also. The REPORTER continues...

REPORTER

Robin Powers, one of the most popular stars on youtube, with her paranormal videos, has caused an outrage with this gem that she posted overnight. A video of Powers facing the camera in her apartment, replaces the reporter. Cleveland watches with great interest.



## POWERS

Hey, guys! Robin here...I just wanted to give everyone a heads up before I go on vacation. Varying amounts of witchcraft around our city is brewing...and being poured into a big ass bowl of hell on earth, with a side of your death and destruction. War is coming. A wictth war, that will bring all kinds of nightmarish creatures into every knook and cranny of Shadow Valley. So...hide your kids, sharpen your knife. A season of darkness is at hand. Welcome...to the season of the witch !  
The video switches back to the reporter who continues. Cleveland shakes his head...

## CLEVELAND

It's 'bout to go down here in the Valley Ed.  
No response. Ed continues to work. We're 'bout to see all kinds of witches 'round here.

## NGOY

I coulda tol yoo dat! They in here 24/7! I swear if I see onnnne more bitch come in here...I turn dis place into a kennel!  
The customer laughs. Cleveland shakes his head.  
Just like runnin' dis shop...bein' a bitch tough job, but SOMEbitchbody gotta do it!  
(to customer) Know what I sayin'? They high five each other.  
(re:customer)He used to be bitch too, but he alllllll better now!  
Cleveland attempts to change the subject.

## CLEVELAND

I know someone that could use some training soon...can you still fight?  
Ngoy looks at Cleveland as if he's crazy for asking and gives everyone a quick, skillful display of his donut incorporated, martial arts abilities. Cleveland is

(MORE)

CLEVELAND (cont'd)  
impressed. Ngoy stares at him.

NGOY  
I show you many...but only onnnne  
move you need fighting them tho.  
Cleveland raises an eyebrow.

CLEVELAND  
What's that Ed?  
Ngoy slaps an imaginary foe.

NGOY  
The bitch slap my brotha. I  
thought you knew.  
Cleveland shakes his head, packs  
donuts to go and turns to leave.  
Where yo black ass goin'?

CLEVELAND  
To watch youtube. Literally.  
Cleveland thinks...  
And I just might bust out that  
bitch slap on her.  
Cleveland smiles at Ngoy and  
leaves. Ngoy waves goodbye.

NGOY  
Later, bitch.  
The customer near Ngoy chuckles.  
Ngoy threatens to bitch slap him.

EXT. POWERS' PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - MORNING

Cleveland sits in his cruiser eating his to-go dough from  
Ngoy's. Watching. Powers exits, rockin' a cool outfit and  
carrying bags. She jumps inside of an Uber.

CLEVELAND  
(to himself)  
Where tha fuck you thank you  
goin'?  
Cleveland drives off to follow.  
Well...I know how much you like  
followers.

INT. TERMINAL, SHADOW VALLEY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - AFTERNOON

Powers, who is feeling good from her head to her shoes and loving the attention is being followed by a crowd of FANS. Cleveland is mixed in with the admirers, moving through them, closer and closer to the youtube star.

FAN #1

I LOVE YOU ROBIN!!! CAN I ADOPT YOU?!  
Powers smiles. Cleveland furrows his brow.

FAN #2

I'M USING MY INCOME TAX RETURN TO GET SURGERY TO LOOK JUST LIKE YOU ROBIN!!!  
Powers can't believe her ears, neither can Cleveland as he moves even closer to Powers .

FAN #3/CLEVELAND

(alters voice)  
O.M.G....YOU ARE LOOKING SO FINE AND FLAWLESS ROBIN!  
Powers smiles ear to ear.  
Blushing..

POWERS

That's the one.  
She turns around to see...Cleveland and she's not happy.

CLEVELAND

PSYCH!  
Off Powers'look...  
Get yo Jekyll 'n Hyde ass over here, so I can ask you about the death of Pandora Crowley.  
Powers looks at the officer.  
Vacant.

INT. PRIVATE ROOM, AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

Powers looks up at Cleveland, who stands in front of her leaning on a desk.

POWERS

I'm so, so sorry that she lost her young, innocent life at the convention Officer Cleveland.

CLEVELAND

I never said she was killed at the convention, Ms. Powers.  
Powers stares at him, nervous.

POWERS

Well...I apologize for making an assumption.(nervous laugh) Y-You know what they say about assuming.

CLEVELAND

Yeah...that it makes a ass outta you...and a person that puts murderers under the jail, outta me.  
Powers looks at him. Scornfully.

CLEVELAND

Alotta jealous,convention witnesses, saw you escort Pan away from the party.

POWERS

They're envy of a private tour of the place is understandable. I mean...who wouldn't want me...Robin Powers, to be their escort?  
Cleveland answers by raising his hand. Powers is pissed.

CLEVELAND

And to escort them somewhere, where they aint never seen or heard from again? That shit aint exactly a bonus for the fans in my opinion.

POWERS

It's a haunted house Officer Cleveland. Maybe one of the costumed freaks working th-

CLEVELAND

Maybe you're just fulla shit.  
Powers gives him a sour look.

POWERS

Well, full of shit or not...I have my rights.

CLEVELAND

You sho do. Maybe you, me and those rights of yours , can discuss this another time..

(MORE)

CLEVELAND (cont'd)  
 Maybe...if it aint too late.  
 Powers looks at him confused.

POWERS  
 (stands)  
 Thank you, Officer Cleveland, but  
 for now, I'm gonna go enjoy this  
 vacay! (smiles) Or die trying.  
 Cleveland returns the smile, as she  
 approaches the door and freedom.

CLEVELAND  
 I hope you do. I REALLY hope you  
 do die tryin'.  
 Cleveland smiles as Powers glares  
 and leaves. Cleveland watches.

UNDEAD PANDORA (O.S.)  
 It's not much of a vacation, if  
 you're dead...

EXT. FOREST, (MEDITATIVE REALM) - EVENING

Pandora, tearful, is embraced with the spirit of her also  
 emotional mother, Victoria.

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT  
 Well...you know what I mean, gone  
 and now you're back.  
 They release from their hug.  
 Pandora sits on a log. Confused.

UNDEAD PANDORA  
 Speaking of being gone, what  
 happened to your body after you  
 sank in Lake Bishop Mom? We looked  
 everywhere.  
 Victoria looks concerned and  
 unsure if she should tell her.

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT  
 It was-It was taken by your  
 father.  
 Pandora is astonished.

UNDEAD PANDORA  
 WHAT?! HE- WHY? WHY WOULD HE TAKE  
 YOUR DEAD BODY?!

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT

No idea.  
Victoria sits beside her daughter  
to comfort her.  
Don't worry about that...you've  
got more than enough to worry  
about now.  
Pandora thinks.

UNDEAD PANDORA

Did you know about all of this  
mom? This prophecy? My death and  
being brought back to kill some  
asshole bullies and to fight in a  
war against other witches? About  
the witch that killed you, working  
with Aunt Lexi and that same  
witch, Elizabeth Black is really  
one of us?...a Crowley?  
Victoria reluctantly nods.  
Why didn't you tell me?

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT

I fought to protect you from this  
witch shit so much Pan and your  
aunt Lexi, eventually did too. We  
just didn't want to expose you to  
something that we both knew was  
inevitable.  
Pandora cries. Victoria holds her  
tight.

UNDEAD PANDORA

I-I don't understand...

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT

Well, baby...please understand  
this. Having a child is a weight  
of pleasure unlike any weight that  
a person can bear.I had many hopes  
and dreams for you.  
Victoria caress her daughters  
face. Pandora smiles.

UNDEAD PANDORA

Get green skin, a wart, a  
broomstick and melt in water?  
They smile.

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT

Listen to me. I wan't you to  
forgive your aunt.  
Pandora looks at her like she's  
crazy.

(MORE)

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT (cont'd)

I know, crazy! But, believe it or not she does love you and she's all you've got over there.  
Pandora sighs.

I want you to embrace your fears head on, and conquer them. That includes this warrior... witch person that you were destined to be and that Lexi is turning you into.

They smile.

And through it all...always remember that I'm with you, any and everywhere surrounding you with my love. Helping you take on this big,bad scary witch world. I love you, my little gift box.

Pandora is flooded with tears after hearing the nickname.

UNDEAD PANDORA

I love you so much mom. Thank you for meeting me here and talking to me. I needed it. I miss you.  
Victoria smiles. Emotional.

VICTORIA/ SPIRIT

I miss you too...do me a favor... get out there and kick alllll kinds of ass for me, ok?  
They smile and tightly embrace.

UNDEAD PANDORA

I will. I promise.  
Victoria kisses Pandora softly on the head. Intoxicated from the love of her mother, Pandora closes her eyes...DARKNESS. As we-

INT. PANDORA'S ROOM, ALEXIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

-see Pandora open her eyes and stand from her meditation ritual. She moves over to a vanity, the table covered with loose make-up, Kayla's Spokes poem and the death tarot card necklace.

Pandora sits and stares into the mirror and has several flashbacks of better times-

FLASHBACKS

Her and Kayla having a sleepover at Pandora's house with Victoria.

Playing basketball with Kenneth at school.

Eating ice cream with Dawn at an ice cream parlor.

Playing video games at Phoebe's house.

END FLASHBACKS

Pandora opens her eyes and SCREAMS a furious, beastly yell, that cracks the mirror! She reaches for some white base make-up, lipstick and eyeliner and begins to apply it, in a gothic style onto her face.

She rises and approaches her closet, searches through the clothes...finds an all black, full body suit and long black boots- gets dressed, then stands before the mirror once more and puts on the death card necklace.

Suddenly...Elizabeth appears, standing behind her in the reflection...

ELIZABETH

Your army is almost ready...and so are you, I presume.  
Pandora stares at her in the mirror.

UNDEAD PANDORA

I'm not ready for war...but I am ready to start my graveyard shift full of bullies to kill.  
Elizabeth grins.

ELIZABETH

And I can't wait to see you...  
shift graves.  
Elizabeth slowly fades away.  
Pandora watches until she is gone,  
then from behind, we see her walk  
towards her bedroom door...

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALEXIS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Alexis looks up to see Pandora enter the room, decked out in her makeup and all black clothing. The aunt is surprised and impressed.

Pandora, her arms stretched out approaches her, they embrace, sincerely. Alexis emotional. Guilty. Confused.



ALEXIS

W-What was that for?

UNDEAD PANDORA

Forgiveness.

Shoots her aunt a smile and heads  
for the front door. Alexis  
follows.

EXT. DRIVEWAY, ALEXIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Pandora walks and stands in the empty driveway, then turns  
to her aunt, standing in the doorway.

ALEXIS

Break a leg...or, legs.

UNDEAD PANDORA

And ribs, elbows, jaws-

VOICE (O.S.)

-eardrums, shoulders...

The skeleton bike appears next to  
Pandora, shocking a wide-eyed  
Alexis.

ALEXIS

It...talks?

UNDEAD PANDORA

Apparently.

SKELETON BIKE

...tailbones-

ALEXIS

I get the picture.

SKELETON BIKE

(re: Pandora's  
appearance)

And I thought I got a make-over!

Look at you!

Pandora and Alexis grin.

So...where we goin'?

Pandora hops onto the bike.

UNDEAD PANDORA

Tattoosville.

Turns to her aunt.

Don't wait up.

Alexis watches what was her niece,  
speed away on the skeleton bike,

(MORE)

UNDEAD PANDORA (cont'd)  
its enflamed tarot cards in the  
wheel echoing and beating like a  
speeding heartbeat.

EXT. TENGU TATTOO, ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

The Asian designed tattoo shop is one of many, that is in the middle of a district whose DNA is full of culture and creativity, largely of arts and entertainment venues.

OWNER (O.S.)  
(asian accent)  
You're done...get the fuck out!!

PSYCHO (O.S.)  
FUCK YOU!

INT. TENGU TATTOO SHOP - CONTINUOUS

The angry owner is in the process of throwing Psycho out of his shop, as the thuggish bully is checking out his tattoo of a burnt Pandora on his arm in a mirror.

OWNER  
Fuck me? Fuck you! I hook you up with ink cuz me and your uncle are cool, but that don't mean you get to come in here and tell me how to do my job!  
Psycho, unhappily continues to look over the hard work of the tattoo artist.

PSYCHO  
Maybe if you unslanted your eyes a lil bit, you could see that this shit doesn't look like the fuckin' picture!  
The owner slams his tattoo gun down. He's clearly had enough.

OWNER  
The bitch is all burnt up! First you tell me how long it should take...then, how crispy it should be! Fuck you! Get your disrespectful ass and your overcooked girlfriend outta my shop! Now!  
Psycho turns to the owner and  
(MORE)

OWNER (cont'd)  
approaches him.

PSYCHO  
I aint goin' nowhere until you-

UNDEAD PANDORA (O.S.)  
He is right...  
The owner and Psycho, stop glaring  
at each other and look towards the  
door to see Pandora. The owner  
stares. Psycho furrows his brow.  
He recognizes her... he thinks.

UNDEAD PANDORA  
...it looks nothing like the real  
thing.

OWNER  
(motions to Psycho)  
Anybody agree with this  
motherfucker is trouble...  
The artist shoves Psycho towards  
Pandora. The bully crashes to the  
floor at her feet.  
...and I don't like trouble.  
The enraged owner charges at  
Pandora or Psycho... or both of  
them! Either way Pandora prepares  
to defend herself.

UNDEAD PANDORA  
Stop! I'm just here to kick his  
ass to death, not yours!  
Psycho, standing, looks at her as  
if she's crazy for the threat  
she's made. The owner continues to  
approach like a mad bull.

OWNER  
Kick my ass? I kick both your  
asses!!  
Pandora uses her powers to rip up  
several of the tattoo client  
CHAIRS and sends them sliding  
towards the owner.

UNDEAD PANDORA  
Have a seat.

OWNER  
WHAT THE?-  
The chairs push him back into a  
far wall. Pinning him tight and  
(MORE)

OWNER (cont'd)

making him unable to move. Psycho looks at Pandora and then the owner and can't believe his eyes! He begins to trash the shop as much as he can, then sprints out of the door. Pandora watches him leave. The helpless owner glares.

UNDEAD PANDORA

He'll never bother you, or anyone else ever again. Pandora quickly turns to chase the bully. The owner struggles with all of his might to escape from the chairs and can't.

EXT. TENGU TATTOO SHOP - NIGHT

Psycho is running up and through the PEDESTRIANS of the crowded sidewalk. Pandora exits the tattoo shop and watches Psycho mow his way through the crowd as she stands next to the skeleton bike, that's rolling forward, ready to help her pursue him.

SKELETON BIKE

You want me to?-

UNDEAD PANDORA

Please...I could turn myself into a snail and still catch him.

SKELETON BIKE

Well, excuse me...when will I get to chase somebody?! Pandora watches Psycho violently push his way through the crowd and turn into an alley with a massive SNAKE MURAL. Pandora focuses for a moment, then...teleports-disappearing in a flurry of black and indigo orbs.

EXT. ALLEY(SNAKE MURAL), ARTS DISTRICT - CONTINUOUS

Psycho looks around for another route to escape to. When he chooses, Pandora, surrounded by the orbs, appears in front of him, blocking his path. The surprised, angry bully studies her face...then, POWWW! Punches it. Pandora has a-

FLASH

-of Psycho with Kayla in the rear of the school.  
 Kayla cowering. Psycho punching her in the face. POW!!!!

END FLASH

PSYCHO

I know you...  
 Pandora rises from the cement. Her  
 busted, bleeding lip, slowly  
 begins to heal. Psycho can't  
 believe his eyes. Pandora  
 backhands him so powerfully that  
 he flies back and slams into the  
 wall with the snake mural behind  
 him.

PSYCHO

(in pain)  
 S-Scorp... killed you...

UNDEAD PANDORA

And you killed Kayla.

FLASH

Psycho pulling the rope, hoisting  
 Kayla's struggling body up, up and  
 up off of the ground.

END FLASH

Unknown to Psycho, the tail of one  
 of the painted snakes on the wall  
 behind him, begins to move towards  
 his neck...

PSYCHO

So, you gonna try to kill me now  
 Pandora? Hunh, bitch?  
 Pandora smiles.

UNDEAD PANDORA

Not me..."we".  
 The tattoo of burnt Pandora  
 escapes from his arm, scaring the  
 shit out of the bully! As he looks  
 at the empty space on his arm  
 where the tattoo once was. The  
 tattoo, now stands next to the  
 terrified thug.

PSYCHO

AAAAAGGGHHH!!

BURNT PANDORA

You know how to play hangman?  
Like a whip, the tail of the  
painted snake lashes out from the  
wall and wraps tightly around  
Psycho's neck! He gasps. On the  
wall, all of the snakes have  
slithered to life, as the snake  
that has a hold of the struggling  
thug with its tail, pulls Psycho  
up the wall, towards its fanged  
mouth...

A crowd, cellphones out and  
recording, has gathered. Amazed.  
Shocked. Scared. One of the  
observers has a "V" tattoo of the  
Vinson crest and watches with  
great interest.

UNDEAD PANDORA

And Pandora is dead...

FLASH

Kayla's Spokes poem

END FLASH

...my name is Spokes.  
Pandora, now Spokes, begins to  
walk away, teleporting through  
orbs once again. The snake covers  
Psycho's head with its mouth  
and... bites down hard! CHOMP!!  
Blood splatters. Watching from the  
roof is Lydia, who smiles, then  
vanishes. The follower of Vinson  
approaches where Spokes once  
stood, searching the ground and  
finds a strand of Spokes' hair.

EXT. LAKESHORE, LAKE BISHOP - NIGHT

Elizabeth and her coven are watching hundreds of souls and  
spirits rise from the lake. The once dead are transforming.  
Solidifying. Lydia appears next to her leader.

LYDIA

I just watched her perform her first kill.

ELIZABETH

How was it?

LYDIA

Artistic.

ELIZABETH

Good. Hopefully, she can bring some of that same artistry to the battlefield.  
The witches continue to watch the souls resurface.

EXT. ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

Aerial views and various shots of the entertainment district, as a reporter shares the news of Psycho's death.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Witnesses believe that they saw the deceased, 17 year old, Jason James, known as Psycho, being eaten alive by a mural of snakes, thanks to a young woman that observers say was possibly a witch.

EXT. ALLEY(SNAKE MURAL WHERE PSYCHO DIED) - NIGHT

REPORTER (O.S.)

These claims and the way this teen died, if true...brings further validity of the paranormal youtube star Robin Powers' revelation, that this is the season of the witch and that something wicked is headed to Shadow Valley.

Police lights flash onto the snake mural that now includes Psycho being devoured by a serpent, witch symbols and a burnt Pandora watching the snake feed on the bully.

Cleveland and other OFFICERS evaluate the scene and mainly its artwork. The burnt Pandora especially catching Cleveland's eye.

OFFICER

Say Tony?... you think this shit really went down the way peeps are saying?

CLEVELAND

If you'd stop watchin' alla dat damn porn, you'd see that the video of this shit right here, has gone viral.  
The officer is shocked.

OFFICER

This is insane T.! Witches? Here in Shadow Valley? It's just...CRAZY!  
Cleveland chuckles.

CLEVELAND

You don't know the half. (beat)  
This is crazy shit, for a crazy town and bully mothafuckas like Psycho here, deserves some crazy justice. With a side of big payback.  
The officer looks at Cleveland.  
Surprised with his support of this killing.

OFFICER

Well...whoever she is, she's a helluva artist.  
Cleveland stares at the painted, burnt Pandora.

CLEVELAND

Yes, she is.

INT. PANDORA'S ROOM, VICTORIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A close up of the painting Pandora did in school of Victoria's death underwater, full of the ghosts and souls in Lake Bishop.

It magically ignites and begins to burn to a crisp. Spokes watches it turn into ashes as she's sitting in the floor, reminising... until she focuses, then stares at a picture of herself, her mother and her father, causing her to have a-

FLASHBACK:-of the orderly from the asylum... and the vision of her mothers bloated body.



END FLASHBACK.

She fixes her eyes on her fathers face in the picture, puts 2 and 2 together and realizes.

SPOKES

Dad...

(SFX)DING-DONG. The doorbell grabs her attention...

EXT. FRONT DOOR, VICTORIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cleveland stands at the doorstep, as he waits, the front door opens by itself. He looks the entranceway over.

CLEVELAND

Now you just showin' off.

SPOKES (O.S.)

Come in.

Cleveland looks around, then enters the house. The door closes on its own.

INT. LIVING ROOM, VICTORIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cleveland enters the dark and chilly residence and finds Spokes sitting in the floor surrounded by candles. Cleveland takes in the moody scene.

CLEVELAND

Somethin' told me you'd be here.  
He stands before her then looks for a spot on the floor.  
May I?  
Spokes mottions for him to sit and the officer does.  
I saw your...artwork.  
Off Spokes' look.

SPOKES

That was a sketch. I'm just getting started.  
Silence as Cleveland understands and nods.  
You're not gonna try to arrest or... stop me are you?  
Cleveland laughs.

CLEVELAND

You aint 'bout to have the death  
of my black ass on somebody's wall  
looking like a J.J. Evans  
painting!  
Spokes looks confused.

SPOKES

Who?  
Cleveland sighs.

CLEVELAND

Nevermind. I know I'm a cop 'n all  
dat...but I'd help you take these  
bitch ass bullies out if I could.  
Especially, after what they did to  
you and your friends.  
Spokes looks at him, appreciative.  
Speakin' of takin' folks out...ya  
girl Robin done flew away.

SPOKES

She can run, but she can't hide.  
Cleveland nods.

CLEVELAND

That's what's up.  
The officer looks at her  
sincerely.  
Pan- I mean, Spokes... I just want  
you to know I've got your back and  
if a shitstorm of evil witches is  
coming to the Valley, I'll do all  
I can to help you.  
Spokes looks at him. Thankful.

SPOKES

Thank you, but Scorpion and his  
bullies are at the top of my list.  
Cleveland smiles, then stands.

CLEVELAND

Dumb ass question, so excuse my  
ignorance, but...do you witches  
have like a weakness?  
Spokes in thought.

SPOKES

I forgot to ask.  
The 2 friends share a laugh.  
Cleveland turns to leave.

CLEVELAND

Well, you might wanna look into that homie. I'd hate for you to find out the hard way. Cleveland leaves. Spokes watches him exit, then falls into deep thought.

EXT. BLACK STAR MOUNTAINS, SHADOW VALLEY - NIGHT

Vinson, like Elizabeth, is watching her resurrected army of ghosts, demons and witches come to life. The follower with the V crest tattoo from the alley approaches, holding a small package.

The package is given to Vinson. She opens it and is very pleased.

VINSON

This is how the girl of prophecy will die...again! I'll send her enemy back to the place of her death, so she can search and find them. What is the name of the boys that Elizabeth wants her to kill?

VINSON FOLLOWER

Scorpion, the leader and Boomslang, his 2nd in command. Vinson, in thought.

VINSON

Looks like its time to have a talk with this...Scorpion. The leader closes her eyes and meditates on Scorpion, reaching out with her mind to communicate with him...

INT. BASEMENT, ROBINSON HOME - NIGHT

Close up of the video of Psycho being eaten by the snake mural, Spokes walking away. We pull back to see Scorpion, holding his knife and all of his crew, except Sasquatch, watching the video on a tv. Boomslang is close enough to kiss the screen as he stares in disbelief.

BOOMSLANG

I-I think it's her!But it can't fuckin' be her!We stuck her like a pig. This bitch is dead! Scorpion stares at the screen,  
(MORE)

BOOMSLANG (cont'd)  
 runs his finger along the blade of  
 his knife.

SCORPION  
 Open yo eyes B. Weird shit has  
 been goin' down everywhere. That  
 ghost hunter said the witches are  
 comin'. Then suddenly, Scorpion  
 goes silent, his body stiffens as  
 Vinson enters his mind.

VINSON (V.O.)  
 Pandora will be sent to you at  
 Dark Hills Asylum. I will provide  
 you with all that you need to kill  
 her. When the time comes, I'll  
 tell you when to go.  
 Scorpion's eyes flutter. He shakes  
 his head and comes back to  
 reality.

TITANIUM  
 SCORP?! You good?.. You blanked  
 out on us.

SCORPION  
 I-I'm good. What was you sayin'?

TITANIUM  
 I was saying that you and Boom  
 gutted her and-  
 Scorpion stabs his knife into a  
 table, startling everyone.

SCORPION  
 With the help of a witch! And I- I  
 think a fuckin' witch just hooked  
 me up!  
 The bullies in thought. Wondering  
 what Scorpion is talking about.  
 But now, Psyc is dead.

MATRIX  
 And that's fucked up.

JAWBONE  
 Big eyes is back from the  
 dead...and now she's a witch?

HELLCAT  
 You think it's her Scorp?

## BOOMSLANG

And if it is...are we next?  
 Scorpion thinks...especially about  
 the voice that was just in his  
 head...he feels the nervousness  
 from his right hand man and tells  
 them what they need to hear.

## SCORPION

She's gone. And now that she's  
 gone we need to start up a new  
 list of weak ass bitches at school  
 to murdicide!  
 The bullies roar their approval.  
 And some weed sho would help with  
 plottin' out they deaths. (looks  
 around) Where's my weed? Where the  
 fuck is Squatch?

## EXT. GRIFFITH PARK, INNER CITY - NIGHT

We see a close up of a joint being smoked. We pull back to  
 see the owner of those lips is Sasquatch, who is on a bench  
 smoking Scorpion's weed with a METH CHICK. The park is empty  
 and eerily quiet, until-

## SPOKES (O.S.)

Can I join in?  
 Startled, high and almost pissing  
 themselves, Sasquatch and the meth  
 chick look up to see Spokes all  
 smiles standing next to them.  
 Sasquatch lusfully looks her over  
 from head to toe in all of her  
 gothicness. The meth head gets a  
 little jealous.

## SASQUATCH

You can take this toothless  
 bitches place!  
 Sasquatch shoves the high girl off  
 of the bench and onto the ground.  
 Spokes raises an eyebrow. Clearly  
 pissed, the meth chick wobbles  
 away. Sasquatch wipes off the  
 bench and motions for Spokes to  
 have a seat. As Spokes sits, she  
 has a-

FLASH:Of Dawn, frightened to death  
 and up against the window, right  
 before Sasquatch pushes her.

(MORE)

SASQUATCH (cont'd)

FLASH ENDS

Sasquatch offers Spokes a hit and she does and like the rookie that she is...she starts coughing and gagging. Sasquatch pats her on the back, trying to help her recover.

SPOKES

C-Can I-(cough,clears throat)Can I ask you something?  
Sasquatch smiles.

SASQUATCH

I already know...(holds joint up) where'd I get this good ass shit ?  
Off Spokes' look.

SPOKES

Not that, you goobersmooch!

SKELETON BIKE

Dumbfuck.

SASQUATCH

My bad. What's up? Wait...that thing talks?  
The bike sighs annoyed. A scream from somewhere in the far distance is barely heard.

SPOKES

(leans in)

When is it always the darkest?  
Sasquatch thinks...a little too hard. He finds an answer as the faint scream, coming from above, becomes a little louder.

SASQUATCH

Ohhhh! At every black friday sale at any store!  
Spokes shakes her head. The scream is deafening and directly above them.

SPOKES

(points upward)

Before the Dawn.  
Sasquatch looks up to see Dawn's screaming body at terminal velocity, falling from the sky and  
(MORE)

SPOKES (cont'd)

THUUUDDDD!! landing on the sidewalk in front of he and Spokes. Dawn's limbs unnaturally splay as blood splatters up from Dawn's fractured skull, mouth and ears onto Spokes and a terrified Sasquatch. The bully, now nauseous, looks at the bloody broken body and-

SASQUATCH

(vomits.)

BBLLLAARRRRGH!

Followed by a hard KLANK! of Dawn's lunch box falling from above and hitting Sasquatch on top of his head. The scared thug turns to Spokes.

SPOKES

Run.

Sasquatch sees the seriousness in her eyes and the flames in the bikes eyes and does exactly what Spokes suggested, as fast as he can towards a nature trail in the distance. Spokes stands. Watching the bully flee.

Another runner? I don't remember Scorpion and his little minions being on the schools track team. She stands, then looks at her bike.

SKELETON BIKE

(rolling forward)

You want me to-?

Spokes motions for the bike to stop.

SPOKES

No, I got this.

Turns back to watch Sasquatch getting closer to the hiking trails.

SKELETON BIKE

When will I get to-?

SPOKES

Soon.

Spokes' glare remains fixed on the trails, just as Sasquatch enters them through some bushes and

(MORE)

SPOKES (cont'd)

trees.  
Time to go Squatchin'.

EXT. HIKING TRAILS, GRIFFITH PARK - NIGHT

Pushing and forcing his way through the trees like the creature he's named after, is a frightened Sasquatch, constantly looking backwards to see if Spokes is behind him.

Suddenly, a LARGE TREE falls in front of him! CRASH!! Startling him and unfortunately blocking his path. To make matters worse, Spokes, crouched, appears on the fallen tree. Her eyes locked onto the fear in Sasquatches.

The sound of SOMEONE approaching from behind causes Sasquatch to turn around to see another Spokes emerge, glaring at him like the witch on the tree in front of him. Sasquatch panics and decides to head in a new direction.

When he does, several paths, magically appear on the ground, with open GRAVES at the end of each one. Sasquatch stares at all of them. Confused. He pisses his pants when he hears...

DEAD CHILDREN'S VOICES

Eeny, meeny, miny, moe...  
Sasquatch, terrified, looks around as he hears them.  
Send Sasquatch to HELL  
BELOW!(repeat 6x's)  
Suddenly, several childrens HANDS appear from the graves and begin to claw the dirt. Sasquatch stares at the filthy fingers erupting from the holes in the earth. To make his situation worse, 3 clones of Spokes, rise from each hole and hover over the hands of death. Sasquatch is freaking out.

SPOKES (3,4&5)

(together)

Your choice...they all lead to the same destination.  
Screams of pain and torment surround Sasquatch, making him cover his ears. The bully feels that all is lost until he sees his saviour pushing through the bushes...



METH CHICK

Hey! This way!  
 Without hesitation, Sasquatch follows her. She leads him through the thick foliage of the nature trail and back out to the park. Sasquatch looks behind to see if Spokes is following...nothing. He scans the park and Spokes is nowhere to be seen. Even the traffic on the street is gone. Everything is unusually quiet. The meth head looks at him.

SASQUATCH

Where did she go?

METH CHICK

Who gives a fuck? She's gone!  
 Maybe she witch-hiked!  
 Sasquatch looks relieved.  
 Lets go!  
 She leads him across the grass, towards the empty street...

INT. /EXT. JAWBONE'S TRUCK, STREET(GRIFFITH PARK) - NIGHT

Jawbone drives, as he and Hellcat are looking around the environment of the park for any sign of Sasquatch. They don't see 1 sign of him.

JAWBONE

Scorp was mad as hell!  
 Hellcat continues to search the park from the passenger side window of the moving truck.  
 You sure this is the park where he buys that shit?

HELLCAT

Yep...c'mon J.B. speed up and go that way ! ( points down a street near the hiking trails ) We gotta find this hairy motherfucka!  
 Jawbone increases the speed of his truck...

EXT. EMPTY STREET,(NEAR HIKING TRIALS)GRIFFITH PARK - NIGHT

The meth chick leads Sasquatch into the street to cross it. Sasquatch follows her lead, still paranoid and looking for

any sign of Spokes. He takes a few steps more, reaching the middle of the empty street and...CCCLLLAANNNNKKKK!

Bone in his leg crunches...blood squirts up into his eyes...and Sasquatch screams.

SASQUATCH

AAAAAAAARRRRGGGHHHFUCKFUCKFUCKFUCK!!!!

He looks down to see that he has stepped into a BEAR TRAP, that wasn't there a second ago. The meth addict turns around, the look of surprise all over her face, that morphs into the face of Spokes! Sasquatch, shocked, falls to his ass and sits there in excruciating pain. Bone poking out of his shin. He turns to the Spokes meth head for help.

F-FUCKING HELP ME!!!

Off the Spokes meth heads look. She then bursts into a maniacal laugh and in fast forward motion, scampers away up the empty street. Sasquatch watches in disbelief, as what looks like HEADLIGHTS, coming up fast, appear on the pavement behind him...

INTERCUT BETWEEN SASQUATCH AND JAWBONE'S MOVING TRUCK

Jawbone and Hellcat continue to look out of their windows for any sign of Sasquatch, neither of them paying attention to the road like they should.

HELLCAT

Scorpion's gonna kill his ass when he sees him!

JAWBONE

Shit...I'm gonna kill his ass when I see him!  
Sasquatch turns to see his friends speeding right at him. He knows this is going to be bad. Hellcat turns to look in the street before them-

SASQUATCH

HEY!! YOU DUMBFUCKS!!! STOP!!  
STOOOOPPPPPP!!

HELLCAT

OH, SHIT J.B. LOOK OUT!!!  
We see a close-up of Sasquatch-

SASQUATCH

AAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGHHHH!!!  
We see a close up of Jawbone and  
Hellcat's faces-

JAWBONE (/HELLCAT)  
(together)

AAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGHHHH!!!  
Then we hear a  
BUMMMMPHHHHBUMMMMPBADADABUMMMFFFH!!  
As Jawbone's truck runs over and  
slaughters Sasquatches trapped  
body. Jawbone slams on the breaks.  
SCREEEEEEEECHHH!!! A trail of  
blood and body parts smears the  
street. Spokes is sitting on her  
bike, near the park bench, shaking  
her head. Watching.

SPOKES

3 Stooges...Hairy, Curly and Moe.  
Jawbone and Hellcat quickly exit  
the truck and gross out at what  
was once their friend. They see an  
arm, a leg with the bear trap  
still attached and a bloody bag of  
almost gone weed and Sasquatches'  
destroyed body.

SPOKES (O.S.)

Looks like that shit hurt. A lot.  
Jawbone and Hellcat, surprised by  
her voice turn and look her  
direction. She waves and smiles.

JAWBONE

Shit! It's her!!!

HELLCAT

LET'S GO!!  
The bullies run and get back into  
the truck. Jawbone peels away.  
Spokes and her bike watch them  
quickly depart.

SKELETON BIKE

(sad)  
 You got this one too?  
 Spokes pats the bike.

SPOKES

Your turn.

SKELETON BIKE

WOOHOO!!  
 Spokes and her bike erupt at high  
 speed, away from the park, in  
 pursuit of Jawbone and Hellcat in  
 the-

STREET

-where chaos and havoc ensues. Jawbones maniacal truck  
 sideswipes and collides with several other cars, Spokes  
 continues to chase them, then aggressively the bullies turn  
 onto the ramp of the-

HIGHWAY

-where they continue to attempt to escape. Jawbone glances  
 in the rear view mirror, looking for Spokes. He sees her and  
 her bike, weaving through traffic, gaining on them...

JAWBONE

She's coming! Shoot her!  
 Hellcat whips out his handgun,  
 hangs out of his window and aims  
 towards the rear of the truck at  
 Spokes in the distance. He  
 fires-POW! the bullet ricochets  
 off of the bikes skull.

SKELETON BIKE

Hey!! That was a fucking headshot!  
 They're really trying to kill  
 somebody!

SPOKES

So are we. Besides...(looks at  
 damage) it's just a scratch.  
 Spokes continues to weave through  
 the heavy traffic, as they get  
 even closer...Hellcat fires again,  
 hitting Spokes in her arm.  
 AARRGGGH!!

HELLCAT

He shoots...he scores!!  
Spokes holds the wound, as it  
slowly but instantly begins to  
heal.

SKELETON BIKE

(sarcastic)

Just a scratch.

SPOKES

Take out the back tires.  
Like a flamethrower, flames shoot  
out from the bikes eyes and hit  
one of the rear tires of the  
truck, taking it out. Sparks fly  
from the pavement and the rear of  
the truck towards Spokes. Jawbone  
fights to maintain control. He  
glances over at the opposite side  
of the highway and the speeding  
cars heading in the opposite  
direction and a damaged opening in  
the concrete barrier...

JAWBONE

Keep shooting. I gotta idea!  
The chase continues to burn up the  
highway. Hellcat rapidly fires at  
Spokes. Jawbone yanks the wheel  
and heads directly thru the  
damaged barrier-CRRRASH!! and into  
the oncoming traffic of the  
highway on the other side. Hellcat  
watches this madness.

HELLCAT

ARE YOU OUTTA YOUR FUCKIN' MIND?!

JAWBONE

I'd rather be outta my fuckin'  
mind, than outta fuckin' life! How  
about you?

HELLCAT

If you or this fuckin' witch kill  
me J.B...imma fuckin' kill you!!  
Jawbone continues to drive. Cars  
honking their horns and speeding  
towards him at high speeds. Spokes  
watches and asks her self the same  
question that Hellcat asked. The  
bike senses it...

## SKELETON BIKE

We're not-are we going over into that shitstorm?

As if in answer, Spokes uses her magic to create a makeshift ramp out of the scattered rubble. She then turns the bike towards the created ramp...

Really?

The bike speeds towards the ramp-jumps it...

RRREEAAALLLLLYYYY?!?!

...leaping into the air and bounce landing on the other side, they then blast through the speeding, oncoming traffic. Jawbone's truck is still within view, as Spokes sees the chaos and danger of the situation is way out of hand.

Officer Hamm is in his cruiser and sees this craziness. He hits his lights and speeds down the shoulder in pursuit, sirens wailing.

## HAMM

(on radio, driving)

I gotta five zero five in progress...tell A.C. his girl and her friends are out here wrecking shop!

Spokes weaves through the incoming traffic...

## SPOKES

I have an idea...

## SKELETON BIKE

Better than this insane shit we're already doing?

## SPOKES

I need a roadblock.

## SKELETON BIKE

You need a psychiatrist!!

## SPOKES

Just block the truck. I've got the pussycat!

Spokes disappears in a flurry of black and indigo orbs, then appears in the back of the speeding truck. She lies there

(MORE)

SPOKES (cont'd)  
flat for a second and has a-

FLASH

-of Joshua rolling around in the rear cab, bound, gagged and terrified.

FLASH ENDS

The thought infuriates her. She stands, as the bullies notice.

HELLCAT

Do you see this shit?!  
Jawbone watches the speeding bike get closer on his side, driving without a driver.

JAWBONE

Do you see THIS shit?!  
Hellcat shoots at her thighs through the rear window, knocking Spokes back. Hellcat fires again and- CLICK! CLICK! he's empty. Spokes freezes all of the fast moving traffic, including Hamm, except Jawbone's truck, in its place. As her wounds heal, Spokes pulls the roof off of the truck as easy as peeling a banana. The bullies are in complete shock at her strength. The bike moves around the front of the speeding truck and brake/ slides into position in front of its path. Stopping. Bracing for the impact. Spokes grabs Hellcat, rises up into the air and hovers. Jawbone sees them escape, and then sees that he's about to crash into the bike ahead of him. His eyes widen with fear. Spokes and Hellcat watch from above.

JAWBONE

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRGGGGHHHHH!!!

## HELLCAT

WATCH OUT STUPID!!  
The truck speeds closer to the  
parked bike. Inches away...

## SKELETON BIKE

This shits gonna hurt like hell.  
KKKKRAAASSSSHHHH! The truck  
smashes into the skeleton bike  
that remains in place. Immovable.  
The truck rapidly flips end over  
end. Hellcat watches. Spokes waits  
until the truck flips again, when  
she can see the fuel tank. The  
witch generates, then shoots  
STREAMS OF FIRE from her hand,  
causing the flipping, airborne  
truck to- BBBOOOOMMMMM!!! into an  
enormous ball of flame. The truck  
crashes onto a clear space, in  
front of the still cars on the  
frozen highway. Spokes hovers over  
and above the burning vehicle.  
Hellcat watches in horror, as  
Jawbone, engulfed in flames crawls  
out of the destroyed truck and  
collapses onto the pavement.  
Hellcats in tears at the loss of  
his friend.

## HELLCAT

J.B....NOOOOOO!!

## SPOKES

Oh, you're about to join him.  
Spokes rises higher and higher.  
Hellcat looks at her. Pleading.

## HELLCAT

Hey, look...I'm sorry about what  
we did ok? It was all Scorpion's  
fault! We-

## SPOKES

What are you afraid of? You've  
got...8 more lives? And, you're a  
cat...you'll land on your feet.  
Right?  
Off Hellcat's fearful look, at the  
far away drop and his captor.  
Then...Spokes drops him. The bully  
falls at high speed.



## HELLCAT

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!  
 Hellcats body slams down into the  
 flaming truck. Spokes watches,  
 then begins to think...  
 If I was a Scorpion...where would  
 I hide?  
 She stares at the burning mirror  
 on the drivers side door of  
 Jawbone's destroyed truck. An  
 image of Dark Hills Asylum appears  
 behind the flames.  
 Spokes glares at the vision.

INT. RECEPTION HALL, DARK HILLS ASYLUM - NIGHT

Spokes uses her powers to forcefully push open the large,  
 entranceway doors of the asylum. As she enters, dust kicks  
 up and swirls around her.

Sounds of agonized voices and creepy noises can be heard  
 deep inside. Spokes looks around for any sign of her  
 targets...

## SPOKES

Time to die Scorpion !  
 From their unknown hiding places  
 throughout the building, each and  
 every head of the remaining  
 bullies turns at the sound of  
 Spokes' voice. Matrix, Titanium,  
 Boomslang and Scorpion. Matrix  
 gathers his nerves, raises his  
 hand gun, steps out of the shadows  
 and charges at the teen witch.  
 Rapidly firing bullets at her.  
 Spokes stops the bullets in midair  
 before her, much to Matrix's  
 astonishment. Spokes then uses her  
 powers to take his cellphone from  
 his pocket and set it to a live  
 feed, showing him in fear as the  
 device hovers in the air.

## SPOKES (CONT'D)

This is for everyone that you  
 cyberbullied...

## FLASHBACK

Phoebe desperately flailing around  
 underwater as Matrix holds her

(MORE)

SPOKES (cont'd)

under.

END FLASHBACK

...and Phoebe.  
Spokes fires the floating bullets back at Matrix. The slugs rip through the bully from head to toe. He falls to the floor. Dead. The cellphone continues to broadcast his still, deceased body.

SPOKES

Psycho, Sasquatch, Jawbone, Hellcat and now Matrix! All dead! Who's next?! WHO FUCKING DIES NEXT?!? Silence, as Spokes journeys further into the building. Haunted voices murmuring from dark unknown places.

EXT. ALEXIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Cleveland pulls up and parks his cruiser on the curb, just as an anxious Alexis comes bursting out of the front door and into the driveway. Cleveland quickly exits the vehicle.

CLEVELAND

Hey...you good?

ALEXIS

No...I was meditating and told that a potion has been made and given to Scorpion, that could weaken and possibly kill Pan. Cleveland looks concerned with the news.

CLEVELAND

I told her! Where is she?

GHOST VOICE

Dark Hills.  
Cleveland motions to his cruiser, as he does, a flurry of black orbs begin to appear around him and Alexis.

CLEVELAND

Well...we can take my car, or-  
POOOOMMMFFFHH!!!

EXT. DARK HILLS ASYLUM, FRONT LAWN - NIGHT

CLEVELAND

-do... what you just did.  
Through a collection of black and  
indigo orbs, Cleveland and Alexis  
have arrived by teleportation at  
the asylum. Cleveland is amazed  
with Alexis' mode of  
transportation. Checking himself  
to make sure he's all in one  
piece. The skeleton bike is parked  
nearby. Alexis heads for the front  
door.

SKELETON BIKE

The party is...(turns toward front  
door) that way.

ALEXIS

Come on.  
Cleveland is right behind her.

INT. AUTOPSY ROOM, DARK HILLS ASYLUM - NIGHT

Spokes enters and scans the room looking for any sign of the  
3 remaining bullies. Suddenly, from behind Spokes, Titanium  
jumps out of his hiding place and slices the witches back  
with a vintage BONE SAW. Spokes spins around in pain.  
Pissed.

TITANIUM

Scorpion killed you! Why aren't you  
fucking dead bitch?!  
Spokes' back begins to heal.

SPOKES

I was wondering the same thing  
about you. Lets make that shit  
happen.  
Titanium charges at her, swinging  
wildly. Spokes evades and dodges  
with inhuman speed, each deadly  
swing of the blade. She focuses on  
his skull rings...

FLASHBACK

(MORE)

SPOKES (cont'd)

Skull ring on the sidewalk,  
scaring Kayla.

Titanium simulating hanging  
himself at Lake Bishop and  
pretending that his neck is  
broken.

Kayla's struggling body, being  
hoisted up and up off of the  
ground

END FLASHBACK

Spokes continues to focus on the  
bullies rings, using magic to make  
them come alive! Titanium stops  
swinging the blade and stares in  
disbelief at his rings.

SPOKES

This is from me...  
The now, sharp fanged skull rings  
begin to chew and bite off all 10  
of Titanium's fingers. Blood  
sprays and splatters. The bone saw  
hits the floor. CCLLLLAANNK!

TITANIUM

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGHHH! WHAT  
THE FUCK??  
Titanium watches all 10 of his  
fingers fall to the floor in a  
pool of blood. He looks up at  
Spokes.

SPOKES

...and this is from Kayla.  
Spokes SNAPS ! her fingers  
and-KKKKRAACKKK! Titanium's neck  
breaks. He collapses to the floor  
as Spokes turns to leave the room.

INSERT CUT: Alexis and Cleveland moving past Matrix's bullet  
filled body and the floating cellphone that is still  
broadcasting in the Reception room.

INT. CORRIDOR, DARK HILLS ASYLUM - CONTINUOUS

Spokes heads down the lengthy hallway, as she does, the  
doors to the EXAMINING ROOM, LABORATORY and SHOCK THERAPY,

all fly open! The door to the MORGUE, is the only door that remains closed. Spokes reacts.

From out of the opened rooms, pouring out in droves, are hundreds of young, old, male and female, APPARITIONS of deformed, abused, disfigured PATIENTS from the asylums past.

Spokes braces herself, until she realizes that they aren't attacking or posing any threat to her. They move into position, up against the wall like a grand entrance at a wedding.

All of their ghostly eyes are fixed on Spokes, as she cautiously continues to walk through them and the open path they've made, making the scene appear like a dark, macabre ceremony.

As she keeps her eyes on the wraiths to the left and right of her, she sees her Dad, dressed in a black clergy suit, step out of the shock therapy room. Their eyes locked...

He stands behind the ghosts before him. Spokes pauses to look at him. The ghosts making a wall between the two of them, so much so, that it is unclear if he is in fact a ghost himself. Spokes ponders.

SPOKES

You're not real. You're one of them.  
Off of his look.  
Just another nightmare.  
He stares at her as she continues to walk towards the morgue.

MR. CROWLEY

(to himself)

Some nightmares are real my child and you should believe in them.  
Watches her approach the morgue door.  
Someday I'll make you believe in me.  
Spokes reaches to open the door, pauses to look back at her father, then enters.  
I'll make everyone believe.

INT. MORGUE, DARK HILLS ASYLUM - CONTINUOUS

Spokes enters, as the door behind her closes. She stands in the dark room where she died, leery of danger, until that danger appears from the darkness...Spokes reacts.

Before her stands Scorpion holding his trademark knife and an anxious Boomslang, his handgun shaking by his side. Scorpion grins.

INSERT CUT: Alexis and Cleveland moving down the ghost filled corridor. They both push forward with caution because of the phantoms surrounding them.

Cleveland peeks into the Autopsy room to see Titanium's broken neck, cut off fingers and skull rings on the floor. Alexis notices.

ALEXIS

She's close...and in danger. Come on!  
Cleveland follows.

CLEVELAND

Looks like she takin' care of business to me.  
Cleveland follows.

BACK TO SCENE

SCORPION

You're here...It's about damn time!

SPOKES

And your about to wish that you wasn't born.  
Scorpion chuckles and points his scorpion blade at her.

SCORPION

I could say that same shit to you.

BOOMSLANG

I'm startin' to wish my ol' man woulda worn a condom.  
Off Scorpion's look. Spokes glares, all business.

SCORPION

(shoves Boomslang)  
Kill her!  
Boomslang moves an inch, refusing to move. Scorpion gets angry at his defiance.  
GO BOOM!, FUCK HER UP!!  
The loyal yes man to Scorpion physically says "no" by not  
(MORE)

SCORPION (cont'd)  
moving. Spokes raises her hand...

SPOKES

I'll move him for you.  
A terrified Boomslang begins to slide across the floor towards the teen witch. Dust kicking up from his sliding shoes. He nervously raises the gun and shoots at Spokes, who takes the pain as the bullets rip through her. Boomslang is getting closer and closer, almost within reach...  
Don't worry...I'll make it quick. Using her magic, Spokes creates a strangle wire and quickly, aggressively, twists it around Boomslang's throat. The bully struggles, gasping. Scorpion watches in disbelief, as Spokes tightens the wire and Boomslang's head lops off, down to the floor. His skull rolls, then stops to stare at Scorpion. The headless body staggers, then drops to the floor next to the head. Spokes' eyes are fixed on Scorpion's, as her bullet wounds begin to heal...

SPOKES

Your turn to die.  
Scorpion tosses his blade from each hand.

SCORPION

Let's see whatchoo got bitchwitch!  
Spokes charges at her nemesis and is stopped in her tracks when Vinson, holding the witch bottle, suddenly appears in between them, blocking Spokes' path! The teen witch's knees buckle, her entire body goes weak...the bottle is working! Vinson and Scorpion smile.

VINSON

Looks like Elizabeth's little warrior isn't going to make it to the war.  
Spokes falls to the floor, in pain. Scorpion licks his lips and spins his knife. Vinson places the

(MORE)

VINSON (cont'd)

bottle in an open cabinet. Looks back at Scorpion and a fallen Spokes.

You kids have fun...Especially you Scorpion, with the gift of extra strength I gave you. She vanishes. Scorpion smiles. Spokes looks concerned, as Scorpion moves in to punish her.

INSERT CUT: Alexis senses Spokes' predicament and begins to teleport herself and Cleveland as black orbs appear around them...

BACK TO SCENE

SCORPION

Before I slice n' dice yo ass...I'm gonna see if I can knock the rocks outta Pandora's box! The bully leader stands over her and unleashes a flurry of savage punches. He pauses to grab his knife...breathing heavily... This is starting to look verry familiar big eyes!

CLEVELAND (O.S.)

(aiming his gun)

Nah, bruh. This time... Scorpion spins around. Spokes struggles to turn and see her friend. ...she's got backup. Alexis stands next to the officer, they are both surrounded by the teleportation orbs, as he shoots the bottle inside of the mortuary cabinet. POWWW!! KKKRAAASSSPPLAASSSHH! Scorpion reacts.

SCORPION

WHATHAFUCK?!?! Scorpion grabs Boomslang's gun from the floor and fires at Cleveland. Hitting the lawman in the arm. Spokes struggles to rise, her strength quickly returning. She notices the same amputation blade that she fought Scorpion with before is still where she dropped it the last time she was

(MORE)



SCORPION (cont'd)  
 here. She uses her powers to bring  
 it into her outstretched hand.  
 Scorpion notices. Gets excited and  
 drops the gun.  
 OOOho ho! Now we talkin'!!  
 Spokes, blade in hand, stands  
 ready. focused. Elizabeth appears,  
 only to Spokes and nods to the  
 teen, showing her support.

SCORPION  
 ROUND 2!!

SPOKES  
 Your last round.

SCORPION  
 LET'S DO THIS!!  
 They stand before each other,  
 their eyes locked. Scorpion  
 quickly slashes Spokes' knife  
 hand! She feels it...

SPOKES  
 AAARGH!!  
 Alexis and Cleveland both flinch  
 at the cut. Cleveland tries to  
 move towards Spokes to assist, but  
 Alexis pulls him back. The officer  
 looks at her. Confused. Elizabeth  
 silently watches.

ALEXIS  
 This is her fight.  
 Cleveland nods and returns his  
 eyes to the battle. Spokes and  
 Scorpion lock eyes again as they  
 circle each other like caged  
 animals.!st blood goes to  
 Scorpion. Frustrated, Spokes  
 charges in, her inexperience is  
 obvious, as Scorpion grabs the  
 wrist of her knife hand turns it  
 and pushes her own blade towards  
 her throat! She tries to resist  
 the blade cutting her jugular as  
 the two fighters lock up. Scorpion  
 grins.

SCORPION  
 Here we go again!  
 Spokes pulls his knife hand that  
 she's holding and causes Scorpion  
 (MORE)

SCORPION (cont'd)

to cut his own forearm.  
AAARRGGGH! BITCH!  
But he quickly recovers and cuts  
her across her cheek!

SPOKES

UUUGHH!!  
Crimson blood flows down her neck  
and from his arm, as they again  
lock onto each others eyes. They  
both begin to swing their blades  
at each other wildly, savagely.  
Spokes ducks under Scorpion's  
slashing swing, dodges back, then  
moves in low to cut Scorpion's  
thigh. She quickly follows that  
attack with an overhead stab, but  
Scorpion blocks the downward  
strike, causing the two fighters  
to again, be locked. Face to face.  
Grunting and using all of their  
strength to get the upper hand.  
Elizabeth impatiently observes the  
fighters.

SCORPION

I don't give a fuck if you're a  
witch or not! You're still little  
big eyed Pandora to me!  
Spokes glares.  
A weak, piece of shit, that like  
alla yo friends that I've  
killed... shoulda been aborted by  
alla your brain-dead, or in your  
case...fish food ass mama's!  
Spokes is absolutely furious!

SPOKES

FUCK YOU!!  
The witch quickly brings her other  
hand up and over-  
FUCK...  
-and slams down onto the handle of  
the amputation blade.  
-YOU!!  
The impact is powerful enough to  
make the blade stab down deep into  
Scorpion's chest...SSHLLUKKKK!!

SCORPION

AAAARRGGGHH!  
...penetrating and stabbing into  
Scorpion's heart! Blood splatters  
(MORE)

SCORPION (cont'd)

from his chest and ejects out of his mouth. His stinger knife falls to the floor. Cleveland and Alexis watch the killing blow, aswell as Elizabeth whose eyes meet Spokes' and shows her approval before she vanishes. The killing strike makes the leader of the bullies stagger backwards and lean onto the wall of mortuary cabinets. Spokes glares at him. Defeat and desperation are all over his face.

SCORPION

I-I'm s-sorry... for what I(spits blood)-for killin' your friends. Spokes continues to glare at him.

SPOKES

I don't believe you. Spokes creates a ring of fire around the bleeding Scorpion. The bully is horrified reacting to the heat of the flickering flames. He looks at his scorpion blade, picks it up, points it at himself. Alexis and Cleveland watch.

SCORPION

(tearful)

I...I said I was sorry dammit!

SPOKES

And I heard you. Off Scorpion's look. But THEY didn't. Scorpion looks confused.

SCORPION

W-Who?...

SPOKES

My friends. From out of the flames surrounding Scorpion, emerge Spokes'/Pandora's friends, Kenneth, Dawn, Phoebe and Kayla all in the form of fiery spirits, all of them enraged and ready to pounce on and destroy their common enemy. Scorpion is overwhelmed with fear, as the heat from the 4 flaming spirits causes him to sweat even more than he

(MORE)

SPOKES (cont'd)  
already was.

SCORPION  
(pleading)  
Look...I'm fuckin' sorry!  
Spokes uses her power to raise his  
knife hand...

SPOKES  
Boy...you don't know how to use  
that thang. Let me show you.  
The witch makes him stab himself,  
all over his body, rapidly,  
repeatedly at an incredible speed.  
His blood splatters and lands with  
a sizzle on the bodies of the  
flame spirits as they move in  
closer...burning his flesh...

SCORPION  
AAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRGGGGHHHH!!!!  
...then...consuming him. The doors  
to all of the cabinets begin to  
rapidly open and close with a loud  
BANG!!BANG!!BANG!! Suddenly,  
numerous teen aged GHOSTS, victims  
of Scorpion and his gangs  
bullying, that drove them to  
commit suicide, begin to crawl out  
and escape from the open  
compartments. They all converge  
and join in on the fiery  
consumption of Scorpion. Alexis,  
Cleveland and Spokes, who sheds  
tears at the sight of her friends,  
all watch Scorpion writhe in  
severe pain and agony in the  
middle of the ghostly fireball  
beating that he's trapped inside  
of. Alexis and Cleveland move over  
to join Spokes. The concerned aunt  
puts her hand on her nieces  
shoulder...

ALEXIS  
Let's get outta here.  
Spokes turns to her and Cleveland  
and nods. They exit the room.  
Scorpion's screams continue...

## SCORPION

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRGGGGGHHHHHHH!!!!!!!  
 (echoes)

EXT. DARK HILLS ASYLUM(STILL DARK) - MORNING

Spokes turns to look at the building one last time as Alexis and Cleveland stand next to her and her skeleton bike. She shoots enormous FLAMES from her hands at the mental hospital, igniting the entire building.

Ghosts scream and moan in pain and can be seen escaping into the dark morning sky. Spokes gets on her bike and watches it burn. We close in on Spokes' eyes...the flames burning within...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOREST, LAKE BISHOP - EVENING

Elizabeth with her coven, shows Spokes, sitting on her bike, the army that has been resurrected for her to lead into war against the house of Vinson. Spokes is impressed. Elizabeth turns to her...

ELIZABETH

Are you ready?  
 Spokes in thought, about her  
 losses, gains, death, resurrection  
 and purpose.

INSERT CUT: Vinson on a high peak of Black Star mountains, looking over her army of darkness.

INSERT CUT: CLEVELAND relaxing at the D-Hole, as Ngoy jokingly throws donut holes at the officer's head and before they make impact...the donut holes float in the air! Ngoy with a look of shock! Cleveland looks at him and smiles as Ngoy faints! THUMMP!! Spokes appears at Cleveland's side, as her and the lawman share a laugh.

INSERT CUT: Alexis at her front door... her spellbook and Pandora's death tarot card are on the welcome mat with an "E" bloodstamp from Elizabeth.

INSERT CUT: The ghost of a smiling Victoria holding a sleeping Spokes in the forest of the meditation realm. She kisses Spokes on her forehead.

BACK TO SCENE

## SPOKES

I am now.  
Spokes rides away. Elizabeth and her coven watch her depart. We see a close up of the SKELETAL SPOKES and BURNING TAROT CARDS IN THE TIRE. Spinning. Fast. We then move up to see the determination in her face as she rides her skeleton bike down the long, serpentine road. A full moon... RISING.

CUT TO BLACK.  
CREDITS.

## INT. HAUNTED PRISON, EUROPE - NIGHT

Powers is looking at us through a camera, going through frightening, gothic cellblocks as she records another episode for her paranormal youtube channel.

## POWERS

Ok guys, I'm here alone at Picollus prison. This place is known for its horrendous treatment of inmates inside these walls.(peeks into a cell, pinches her nose) EWW! Urine...apparently, R. Kelly did some time here too. Apparitions have been seen, strange sounds and voices have been reported and mysterious footst-  
(SFX-FOOTSTEPS) Powers is startled looks behind her, can't see anyone, but the steps continue to get closer...  
W-Who's there?

## BURNT PANDORA (O.S.)

Prison...this is exactly where you belong.  
Powers looks at us, obviously bothered. She tries to play it off.

## POWERS

(chuckles)  
Now it's gettin' freaky! If someone is here, make it known. Show yourself. I'm yours.  
The footsteps stop. From the darkness, Spokes appears behind  
(MORE)

POWERS (cont'd)

Powers, who slowly turns to face her... which scares the shit out of the youtube star. Until she recognizes her under the gothic makeup.  
P-Pandora?

SPOKES

I've lost interest in you.  
Powers is terrified.  
I'm here to unsubscribe.  
Spokes leaps RIGHT INTO THE CAMERA. Darkness. Powers SCREAMS.

POWERS

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!

THE END