

# Summerwind

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FADE IN:

EXT. DERIS HOUSE - AFTERNOON

A wooded yard, thick with dead leaves, surrounds a quaint two story structure.

SUPER: October 31 - Land O' Lakes, WI

INT. DERIS HOUSE - TRINITY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

TRINITY DERIS, 17, gorgeous, dressed as a sexy red devil, sits at her dressing table, in front of a large mirror, as MOM, 42, applies finishing touches of make-up.

MOM

Prettiest red devil ever!

Trinity purses her red lips, smiles wide.

TRINITY

Well, maybe in Wisconsin.

Mom walks towards the bedroom door.

MOM

I've got a load of laundry calling my name, Honey. You look great.

Trinity stands quickly, turns.

TRINITY

Mom? Can you wait a minute for me?

MOM

Trin, I'll be right downstairs. You're fine here alone...I don't mean alone...but you know...we have to get over this thing, OK?

Mom smiles, leaves.

A frown forms on Trinity's face, as she looks down at the dressing table, where a picture sits of DAD, 43, smiling, his arms around Trinity, looking just like she looks now.

She kisses her finger, touches it to the picture.

TRINITY

Rest in peace, Dad. I know I'm not alone.

EXT. BAXTER HOUSE - AFTERNOON

SHERIFF BAXTER, 49, dressed as Maniac Cop, tests his audio system set up on the front porch.

BAXTER  
(distorted, booming)  
Once upon a midnight dreary, while I  
pondered, weak and weary, came a  
rapping, tapping, napping at my door,  
quoth the Raven, nevermore.

Baxter laughs through bloody caked on make-up, heads inside.

INT. BAXTER HOUSE - FRONT HALL - CONTINUOUS

JAKE BAXTER, 17, tall and gangly, dressed as a pirate, bounds down the stairs, as his Dad enters.

BAXTER  
Aren't you a little old to be dressing  
up for Halloween, Jake?

JAKE  
Uh, really? Mr. Zombie Cop?

BAXTER  
(in a pirate voice)  
Shiver me timbers, Matey. I'm Maniac  
Cop, not Zombie Cop.

Jake rolls his eyes, doesn't seem impressed.

JAKE  
Whatever, Dad. I'm gonna pick up  
Trinity and head over to the party.

BAXTER  
I know I don't have to tell you this,  
but be back by curfew and stay away  
from Summerwind. Officer Mike is  
over there now, and anyone caught  
trespassing's going to jail tonight.

EXT. DERIS HOUSE - EVENING

Darkness closes in as Jake exits his battered Jeep.

Trinity steps outside, Mom at her side, both smiling, as Jake approaches.

MOM  
Stay close with her, Jake. You know  
how she...

Trinity turns, annoyed.

TRINITY

Mom!

EXT. CLEARING OFF HELEN CREEK ROAD - EVENING

The sun sets above near leafless trees. Four FIGURES sit together, passing a joint. Each wears a headlamp, casting beams of light into the quickly darkening sky.

MAX HALE, 17, dressed as a hockey player, hits the joint hard, passes it over to SUSIE TAYLOR, 17, cute and toned, dressed as a skeleton.

MAX

Hold it in, Susie...long as you can.

The BURNS BROTHERS, RYKER, 17, JACKSON, 15, both big and dressed as Reggae Jamaicans, giggle as Susie lets out a cloud of smoke in a fit of coughs.

RYKER

There you go, Susie Girl.

Max takes the joint from Susie, passes it to Ryker.

MAX

Easy, you stoner. She's cool.

Susie continues to cough.

RYKER

Yeah, she's cool...and stoned, too.

Jackson throws up a fist to his brother.

JACKSON

Right on, Bro...maximum bakeage for Summerwind.

MAX

Yeah, we'll initiate that prissy Bitch good, tonight!

INT. JEEP - NIGHT

A bright Harvest Moon shines through the front windshield on Jake and Trinity.

TRINITY

You promise to take care of me tonight, right?

Jake reaches over, takes her hand in his.

JAKE

Of course. I promise. We'll hang for a few, then go to the party.

TRINITY

Is it scary? I've never heard of it...Summerwind?

EXT. CLEARING OFF HELEN CREEK ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Susie puts her arm around Max, looks to the others.

SUSIE

Summerwind?

The two Burns Brothers both laugh.

RYKER

She don't know? Seriously?

MAX

Chicks don't dig this shit, Bro.

The joint gets passed to Susie again, who giggles.

SUSIE

This chick digs this shit, though.

INT. JEEP - CONTINUOUS

Trinity looks to Jake, fear in her eyes.

JAKE

Well, if you grew up around here, you'd know all about Summerwind.

INTERCUT CLEARING OFF HELEN CREEK ROAD AND JEEP

MAX

Summerwind Mansion's a serious haunted place. Shit's all over the internet.

JAKE

It was built back in 1916, and the guy who lived there saw a ghost in the basement...

MAX

...shot the fucker twice, killed a homeless dude.

JAKE

Then in the 70's, a family moved in, and they found a skull with some hair on it...

MAX

...found a bunch of corpses...arms,  
legs, blood, and hairy skulls.

JAKE

...the Father went mad, possessed by  
the ghost, played his Hammond organ  
throughout the night...

MAX

...damn fucking old man played his  
Deep Purple organ all fucking night,  
drove the fam crazy until...

JAKE

...and they had him committed and  
moved to another state.

MAX

...fucking no one has been able to  
live in the place more than a few  
months. Then in the 80's, the fucking  
place mysteriously burned, except...

JAKE

...it got struck by lightening and  
mostly burned to the ground, except...

MAX

...the fucking basement, where all  
the corpses and blood was.

INT. JEEP - CONTINUOUS

Trinity watches Jake, wide eyed.

TRINITY

And that's where we're going with  
your stoner buddies tonight?

Ahead of them, through the windshield, light emanates from a  
clearing off the road. Jake points.

JAKE

Speaking of stoners, there they are.

EXT. CLEARING OFF HELEN CREEK ROAD - NIGHT

The Jeep pulls into the clearing.

Jake and Trinity hop out.

MAX

Hola, mi Amigos. You guys forget  
your headlamps?

JAKE  
Damn...yeah...we did.

Trinity sticks close to Jake.

TRINITY  
Is that a problem?

JAKE  
Nah, we'll just stick close to them.

EXT. FORESTED TRAIL - NIGHT

The six kids walk along, headlamps leading the way, single file, while the moon shines down through the leafless trees.

Jake brings up the rear, Trinity just ahead of him.

A RACCOON darts in front of Trinity from behind a tree.

She stops, backpedals, SCREAMS, and slams into Jake, who stumbles forward. His foot catches a root, sending him tumbling to the ground.

The others run back, as Jake rubs his twisted ankle.

Trinity cradles him.

TRINITY  
I'm so sorry. Are you OK?

Jake stands, takes a tentative step.

JAKE  
Yeah, little twisted, but I'll survive.

Ahead of them, a clearing, the remnants of a large burned structure.

EXT. SUMMERWIND - NIGHT

An eerie fog covers the ground...but only around the structure itself. Half of the old home is intact, but badly burnt. The rest, mere rubble of stones and charred wood.

The group approaches cautiously.

MAX  
Here we are, ladies and gents...fucking Summerwind.

The Burns Brothers rush ahead.

RYKER

Damn, bro! Sweet! C'mon.

Trinity holds on to Jake, as Max and Susie follow the brothers. Max turns.

MAX

C'mon, basement entrance is around back of the part still standing.

EXT. SUMMERWIND - ROOT CELLAR ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Max points down.

MAX

There she is...root cellar. We dug a tunnel into the basement a couple months ago. Shitty fucking work.

RYKER

Yeah, you ain't gonna believe what we found in the basement. C'mon in!

Max pulls the trap door open, revealing nothing but blackness below. He shines his headlamp down a rickety stairway.

MAX

Pretty easy getting in, actually. I'll go first and you girls follow me. The Burns Boys can bring up the rear and help you, Jake.

MOMENTS LATER

Max and Susie stand below looking up to Trinity.

SUSIE

Trinity, don't be scared. It's easy.

Trinity looks to Jake, with questioning eyes.

JAKE

Go ahead. We're cool. I'll be right behind you.

She takes a tentative step down, Jake follows, clearly struggling with his ankle.

Ryker and Jackson watch from above with stoned smiles.

INT. SUMMERWIND - ROOT CELLAR - NIGHT

It's dark and much larger than one would imagine. Empty shelves line the room. A broken light swings eerily above.



Some twenty feet away, a crude hole in the earth, about four feet wide.

Max points ahead.

MAX

There's our way in...watch your heads.

INT. SUMMERWIND - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

It's pitch black, other than the headlamps' amber glow. The main room is big, with a hallway leading to the right, and several shut doors off to the left and ahead.

MAX

Creepy as shit, huh? The room we want to see is down that hallway.

JAKE

You OK, Trin?

Trinity gazes around, almost in a daze.

TRINITY

Yeah...I'm OK, but I'm getting a strange vibe...like we shouldn't be here.

Ryker reaches over to Jake.

RYKER

C'mon, Bro. We'll help ya.

The Burns Brothers put their arms around Jake, in the middle, help him walk forward.

INT. SUMMERWIND - BASEMENT - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

They stop at a shut door at the end of the hallway.

MAX

Here she is...door to the crazy shit.

He pulls his headlamp off, shines it under his chin, with a creepy smile.

MAX (CONT'D)

You ready for this shit, Bitches?

The door opens quickly on its own, almost knocking Max down.

As he spins backwards, he grabs Trinity and Susie in a flash, quickly rights himself, heads inside the black room.

Trinity SCREAMS! Susie's eyes roll, as she's pulled along.

Jake bucks hard into Jackson, the smaller of the two, frees himself from their grip, but is met with a hard elbow to the face from Ryker.

He goes down, his head bouncing off the cement floor.

The Brothers look at each other, smile wide, and High Five.

Ryker looks down to Jake.

RYKER

Just an Initiation for your new girl.

Jackson looks at Jake, out cold, with crazed eyes.

JACKSON

We could fuck him up, Bro.

Ryker slams a right into Jackson's face.

RYKER

I could fuck you up, Bro.

The door SLAMS shut.

INT. CLOSET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's small, with a row of closets, the last one open.

Max lets the girls free - Susie falls forward and down, while Trinity retreats toward the open closet, SCREAMING!

EXT. SUMMERWIND - CONTINUOUS

OFFICER MIKE HAYES, 30, shines his flashlight toward the back of the structure, as a SCREAM erupts in front of him. He pushes his shoulder mic.

HAYES

Sheriff, over. Screams at Summerwind.  
Need backup now!

He rushes toward the shriek.

INT. CLOSET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Max rubs his face, looks around with an evil glint in his quickly reddening eyes.

Susie jumps to her feet, a strange look in her eyes, as well.

She slams into Max's hockey shin pads, goes down, clawing at his legs.

He picks her up with ease from her torso, spins her around, face in front of his crotch.

MAX

You wanna show Trinny how you suck  
this cock, Bitch?

Susie grabs a hold of Max by the waist, pulls herself closer, eyes wide, mouth even wider, teeth gnashing.

Trinity watches from the far wall, eyes wide with terror...but also reddening quickly.

With a single snatch and jerk move, Susie is smashed down face first onto the cement floor. Loud CRACKS ring out, as her face is literally broken, and her headlamp goes out.

HALLWAY

Jackson looks up from the ground, wipes blood from his lip.

JACKSON

It's on, huh, Bro? Big Brother gonna  
kick lil' Brother's ass?

Ryker soccer stomps Jackson in the gut.

RYKER

Looks like it, Bro.

Blood flies from Jackson's mouth as the kicks continue in rapid succession.

CLOSET ROOM

Trinity smiles...but it's much wider than it should be.

Max smiles as well, runs towards her, hands outstretched.

With an agile move to her right, Max misses his target, runs straight into the open closet, where he seems to stick.

Trinity pirouettes, gracefully towards Max.

Her feet leave the ground, she floats forward, insanely wide smile, hands out in front.

In a split second, Max's head is removed from his body, as thick blood streams up in wild spews.

She drops his head, and with a crash, the headlamp fades, but in that darkening view, Trinity's eyes revert to white, her mouth reverts back to normal...then it's pitch black.

An agonizing SCREAM sings out in the blackness.

BASEMENT

Hayes, gun drawn in front of him, walks quickly towards the SCREAM in front of him.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - CONTINUOUS

Baxter, still dressed like Maniac Cop, drives.

BAXTER

Mike, come back, man. On my way.

INT. SUMMERWIND - BASEMENT - CLOSET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Pitch black.

SCREAMS, THUMPS, HEAVY BREATHING.

The thrashing continues, violent, abrupt.

TRINITY

Jake! Help me! Somebody...help me!

INT. HALLWAY

As Ryker approaches Jake on the ground, Hayes runs in, flashlight trained in front of him.

Ryker changes course, runs full speed at Hayes.

RYKER

Hi, Cop. You wanna piece of me?

A FLASH and a BANG, and Ryker stops in his tracks, as blood bubbles out of his tie-dyed top.

Hayes fires two more times, each bullet piercing Ryker's upper torso.

Ryker drops face down.

Hayes stays down in his firing position, as horrid SCREAMS continue from beyond the closed door.

As Hayes walks cautiously towards the closed door, Jake stirs behind him.

Hayes spins, gun trained down at him.

JAKE

Mike...it's me...Jake.

Mike smiles, cocks his weapon.

HAYES

Jake? Sheriff Fuck's son? Ready to die, Shithead?

Behind him, the door slams open. He spins, fires off three more shots, his eyes red and wicked.

Trinity runs out, face wet with tears, eyes white and alive.

Hayes runs forward at full tilt, past Trinity, into the room, as the door SLAMS shut, followed by a sickening THUD.

Trinity cradles Jake, as SCREAMS of madness waft from the closed room.

EXT. DERIS HOUSE - NIGHT

Trinity kisses Jake, long and slow, as Mom cries nearby.

From the driveway, a siren blares, Jake turns to leave.

JAKE

I love you, Trin.

INT. DERIS HOUSE - TRINITY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Trinity sits at her dressing table.

The picture of her Dad stares back. Mom watches from behind.

Trinity looks into the mirror, back at Mom.

TRINITY

I'm Ok, Mom. They left me alone,  
but I think I'm over this now.

Trinity kisses her finger, touches it to the picture.

TRINITY (CONT'D)

Rest in peace, Dad. I'll be OK now.

FADE OUT: