

Welcome to the Supernaturals Club: The Pilot

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Draft 6

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EXT. STREETS OF RIDGEVEIL - NIGHT

Sirens blare as NASH NOWELL, 15, male, Latino/White, stands in shock at a distance from the body of his father, OSCAR, 45, Latino, male. The body lies in the middle of the street, bloodied and mangled beyond all recognition. Nearby is a semi-truck that has crashed into a building, its driver dead at the wheel with blue fumes emitting from his gaping mouth. Nash is shaking, his vocal cords struggling to make a sound. His breath becomes heavier and more erratic, like he's trying to cry or scream but can't.

NASH (V.O.)

A lot of romances like to give you an idea of how they'll end. Start on the main character's wedding day, have him tell the kids how he met their mother, something to let viewers know there's a happy ending. If I had to try something like that, I'd say that this is the moment that led to me meeting the love of my life.

The screen cuts to black right before Nash can scream.

INT. RIDGVEIL HIGH GYMNASIUM - EVENING

Two people unroll a banner that says "RIDGEVEIL HIGH HOMECOMING". Students and faculty are setting up for the homecoming dance. One student is struggling to carry a heavy box and trips. Nash, now 16 with a much more sunny expression and bags under his eyes, catches them.

NASH

Hey, you good?

The student nods their head. Nash pats them on the shoulder and walks over to help unfold chairs with MORGAN, 17, non-binary, and still dressed in a soccer getup.

NASH (cont'd)

So, how's the season going?

MORGAN

Well, losing 4-0 isn't a great start. Plus, we got a pretty small turnout of new teammates this year.

NASH

If you need an extra set of... feet, I guess, I'm happy to give soccer a shot.

Morgan stops unfolding their chair.

MORGAN

I would kill to have a work-life balance as good as yours. Didn't you just join the theater club? Now you're joining the student council too?

NASH

Oh, I'm actually just helping you guys out today... Do you think I should join the student council?

MORGAN

Not the takeaway here. How many extracurriculars are you in now?

NASH

Uh, let me see...

Nash starts counting to himself. He counts past one hand.

MORGAN

I'm not taking any more time from you. Though I gotta say, if you really want to play soccer, you've got the eye black down.

NASH

Huh? Oh yeah, the house next door threw a party last night. Kinda hard to sleep with the music.

STUDENT (O.S.)

Hey, Nash! Could you help us with this?!

NASH

On it!

While on his way over to help, Nash's phone vibrates in his pocket. He takes his phone out to check it and bumps into a small ladder. Miss Elena, late 30's, female, and perpetually tired, is on the ladder trying to hang the homecoming banner but loses her balance when Nash bumps into it.

NASH (cont'd)

Oh god!

Nash barely catches her fall, causing him to stumble back and almost fall over.

NASH (cont'd)
Are you okay?!

MISS ELENA
Yeah, don't worry. With a hangover
this bad, I probably would have
fallen off eventually.

NASH
I'm so, so sorry, I wasn't looking-
Nash staggers a bit and winces in pain.

MISS ELENA
Looks like you sprained your ankle.

NASH
Nah, I'm fine. What can I do next?

MISS ELENA
No, you're not listening. You're
done, okay? Go home.

NASH
NO, PLEASE DON'T SEND-

Nash stops himself from saying anything more. Miss Elena
looks at Nash with pity and sighs.

MISS ELENA
Okay, fine. At least take a break.

NASH
... Thank you.

Nash turns around and walks away.

MISS ELENA
Nash!

NASH
Yeah?

Beat.

MISS ELENA
Are you... Never mind. Just take it
easy.

Nash limps over to the wall and sits down next to WENDY
WEBB, 15, female, with tousled hair, and wearing a cozy
sweater and leggings. Nash looks at his now cracked phone
and puts it away. Wendy sings quietly to herself, tapping
her finger on her knee to the beat, not acknowledging Nash.

NASH

Great song.

Wendy jumps in her seat. She points to herself as if asking, "Are you talking to me?"

NASH (cont'd)

My dad was obsessed with that band.

Wendy shifts from a look of surprise to a gentle smile.

WENDY

Oh, yeah, it's a classic.

NASH

I don't think I've seen you before.

WENDY

I've been here for about a year now.

NASH

Nice to meet you.

Nash holds his hand out for a handshake.

WENDY

Oh, my hands are kinda sweaty.

NASH

Ah, sorry.

WENDY

No, you're fine! I'm Wendy.

NASH

Nash. How are you liking Ridgeveil?

WENDY

Actually, I've lived here a while. I came from the Quaker school nearby.

NASH

Oh yeah, I know that place. There's a Leon's right across from there.

WENDY

Oh wow, I haven't gotten Leon's in years! Do they still do Summer-Sandwichfest?

NASH

Don't remind me. I couldn't escape that stupid song all break.

WENDY

I don't know, I think it's kind of
catchy.

Wendy softly sings the *Leon's Summer Sandwichfest* jingle.

NASH

Nice pipes. You in choir?

WENDY

That would be nice. I run my own
club. Though I was in a band.

NASH

Oh cool! What kind?

WENDY

Punk rock.

NASH

... Really?

WENDY

What's that supposed to mean?

NASH

I don't know, you just don't give off
"punk vibes," you know?

WENDY

I can be punk!

NASH

Prove it. Say, "Fuck the police."

WENDY

... We're in a public room.

Nash laughs playfully.

WENDY (cont'd)

Stop it! I just don't like swearing!
"Screw the police," there.

NASH

I'm just messing with you. So, what
club are you in charge of?

WENDY

I doesn't really matter. There's only
three of us, so the school's gonna
shut us down soon.

NASH
Isn't three the minimum requirement?

WENDY
You'd think so.

NASH
I've got some free time. If you want,
I'd be happy to check it out.

WENDY
Oh no! I'm sorry! I don't want you to
feel like I'm guilt-tripping you.

NASH
You're not guilt-tripping. Trust me,
I've got time to kill. Here, I'll
give you my number.

WENDY
I... don't have a phone...

Wendy looks over across the room.

WENDY (cont'd)
Oh, my friends are here! It was nice
meeting you!

Wendy gets up and runs off.

NASH
Later.

Wendy leaves and walks out with Ava and Harmony. Nash starts
humming the *Leon's Summer Sandwichfest* jingle.

NASH (cont'd)
Shit, now I'm hungry.

Nash gets up and leaves the gym.

EXT. DELI - EVENING

Nash walks out of a deli when he gets another text. He looks
to the school gymnasium off in the distance. The lights
illuminate the windows, and he can see people pouring in for
the Homecoming dance. Nash looks back at his phone. A bus
pulls up, and Nash gets on.

INT. NOWELL HOUSE - EVENING

Nash walks inside and turns on the lights to see the place is a mess with blankets and empty fast-food bags. Nash is greeted by his older sister Luna, 21, female, Latino/White, and still in her pajamas, spread out on the couch with a bag of edibles barely in hand. Her voice sounds sad and drained. Nash doesn't bother to look at her.

LUNA

Did you get groceries?

Nash tosses a pack of ramen at his sister.

NASH

The bus went a different route today.
This is the best the gas station had.

LUNA

When is Mom coming home?

NASH

Next week.

INT. NASH'S ROOM - EVENING

Nash walks into his room and gets a text from his mom that reads "happy birthday." Nash puts his phone on his desk without responding. He then crashes on his bed and stares at the ceiling.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Nash (5 years old) is crying alone in the middle of the Ridgeveil Mall. The mall is lit up vibrantly, though it isn't very crowded. A PRETZEL STAND EMPLOYEE, male, friendly, and somewhere in his mid-20's, approaches him.

PRETZEL EMPLOYEE

Hey there, little guy. Are you lost?

Nash, still sniffing with tears in his eyes, nods his head.

PRETZEL EMPLOYEE (cont'd)

Aw, come here. Why don't we go call
your dad?

Nash nods his head again. The Pretzel Employee reaches his hand into his pocket, but Nash punches him in the balls.

PRETZEL EMPLOYEE (cont'd)

OW, MOTHER FU-

NASH
HE'S GOT A GUN! I DON'T KNOW THIS
MAN!

Nash runs away as the Pretzel Employee falls to the ground. Nash then crashes into a pair of legs. He looks up and sees Oscar, 35 and very handsome, with an 11 year old Luna, next to him.

OSCAR
There you are, buddy!

Nash lights up and runs into Oscar's arms. Oscar scoops him up.

OSCAR (cont'd)
We've been looking all over for you.

Nash is still crying a bit.

OSCAR (cont'd)
Hey, no worries. Shhhh, it's okay.

LUNA
God, he's such a crybaby! When's he
gonna grow some balls?!

Oscar looks over at the pretzel employee on the ground.

OSCAR
I don't think Nash is the one we
should be asking.

Oscar walks over to the pretzel employee and squats down to his level while still holding Nash.

OSCAR (cont'd)
Hey, did my kid do this to you?

The Pretzel Employee nods his head. Oscar looks at Nash and smiles with elation.

OSCAR (cont'd)
Wow, you hear that?!

Oscar realizes what he's saying and tries to wipe the pride off his face.

OSCAR (cont'd)
That's not good. Who told you to do
that?

NASH
You did.

Beat.

OSCAR
Oh yeah, I did... We'll go over
stranger danger later.

Nash's dad looks back down at the Pretzel Employee.

OSCAR (cont'd)
Hey, I'm really sorry about this.
Tell you what. I'm gonna buy some
pretzel nuggets, give you a 20 dollar
tip, and I'll pay for a cold drink so
you can ice that thing you got going
on there. We cool?

PRETZEL EMPLOYEE
(in extreme pain)
Yep, just give me a second.

OSCAR
Take your time.

Oscar pats the pretzel employee on the shoulder and stands
back up.

NASH
I thought I wouldn't see you again...

LUNA
Come on, would Dad really leave you
alone like that? You're such a baby.

OSCAR
What did I tell you about making fun
of your brother? She's right about
one thing, though-

Intercut with Oscar's dead body lying in the street and
Oscar (alive) smiling.

INT. NASH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nash lies on his side with half his face submerged in the
mattress.

LUNA (O.S.)
Naaaaaaash! I put too much water in
the ramen, and now it's all fucked
up!

Nash plants his whole face in his mattress before pushing
himself out of the bed.

INT. HOMEROOM - DAY

Nash is chatting with Morgan and another CLASSMATE while waiting for homeroom to start.

CLASSMATE

I'm just saying, season 1 at least looked a little more aesthetically pleasing.

MORGAN

It looks like something I'd find on a sketchy website. Besides, season 2 had way better drama.

NASH

Can we at least agree that the movie was good?

CLASSMATE

Oh yeah, let's start that debate again.

MORGAN

For real. I can't believe out of all five sisters, he picked-

HARMONY HARPER, 15, female, Filipina-American, with an intense look in her eyes, slams the door open and looks around the classroom in silence. The entire class goes quiet and stares in confusion.

HARMONY

Yo, I'm looking for...

Harmony looks at her hand. She has written Nash's name on her palm, but the ink has been smudged.

HARMONY (cont'd)

Mash?

Beat.

NASH

... My name's Nash if-

Harmony grabs Nash's hand in the blink of an eye.

HARMONY

I want you.

NASH

What?

Harmony pulls Nash out of the classroom. The rest of the class gossips in the background.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Harmony drags Nash down the hallway while he struggles to loosen her grip.

NASH

Hey, you don't have to- wow, that is a strong grip. Could you maybe-

INT. CLUB ROOM - DAY

Harmony slams open the door to a nearly empty classroom.

HARMONY

This the guy?

Wendy is pacing back and forth. She is wearing the exact same clothes as the day before. She stops as soon as she notices Harmony and Nash. AVA AZMI, 16, female, Indian-American, dressed in expensive brands with a look of jaded apathy, is slouched with her feet resting on another chair while checking her phone. She only moves her eyes to look in Nash and Harmony's direction.

WENDY

Yes! That's him!

Wendy paces towards them.

AVA

What did we tell you about doors?

HARMONY

Give me a break. It's not my fault that the gravity here is so light.

WENDY

Please, take a seat. I'll explain everything. Ava, do you have the presentation ready?

AVA

Uuuuuh, yeah, just give me a second.

Ava quickly opens her laptop and starts typing.

HARMONY

She said you can sit.

Harmony practically throws Nash into a chair. Nash barely catches himself from falling over. Meanwhile, Wendy hovers over Ava's shoulder while she types.

WENDY

Is it almost ready?

AVA

One second... aaaaaand DONE.

WENDY

So, Nash, I may have stretched the truth on what this club is. Please, just hear me out.

NASH

Um... okay?

Ava turns her laptop around to face Nash. The title slide of the presentation says "Welcome to the SUPERNATURALS CLUB". The entire slide show has a completely white background and arial font.

NASH (cont'd)

... huh?

Ava clicks onto the next slide. The slide has one sentence that says "we do spooky shit".

WENDY

We are a club dedicated to exploring Ridgeveil and uncovering its mysteries, while also providing a community for those with supernatural abilities and backgrounds.

Ava clicks to the next slide which has photos of the three of them. The title of the slide reads "meet the club." Wendy's photo is a stock image of someone who "kind of" looks like her with the watermark still on. Harmony's photo is a slanted selfie of the top half of her face. Ava's photo looks like it was taken without her consent.

WENDY (cont'd)

So, introductions. You've already met Harmony, our alien transfer student and club treasurer.

Harmony casually throws up an ALIEN HAND SIGN (she holds her pointer, ring, and pinky fingers up)

HARMONY

Ey.

WENDY

Next is Ava, our co-president. She's an empath.

Ava glares at Nash.

WENDY (cont'd)

And I'm the club president-

NASH

I'm just gonna head out.

WENDY

Wait, already?

Nash gets out of his chair.

NASH

Look, Wendy, you seem really nice. Ava, Harmony, you two also seem... interesting.

AVA

Bitch.

NASH

Excuse me?

AVA

What?

Beat.

NASH

... Anyway, sorry, but this is a bit much, even for me.

Nash walks towards the door.

WENDY

Wait! Please don't go!

Wendy runs after Nash but trips over her foot. Wendy falls into Nash and passes right through him, falling to the ground. Nash jumps back.

NASH

Oh my god!

Nash feels around his body while he looks for Wendy, who has now disappeared. Wendy pokes her head out from the floor.

WENDY

I should probably reintroduce myself.
My name is Wendy Webb, I'm the club
president, and I'm dead.

END OF ACT 1

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Jayan, 15, male, short, Indian-American, wearing a pink tracksuit and a crew cut with a lightning bolt shaved into the side, wanders the now abandoned Ridgeveil Mall. The power is out, and the walls are falling apart, though the shops are still stocked.

JAYAN

Yo, is there a bathroom in here?!

His voice echoes.

JAYAN (cont'd)

It's dark as hell in here.

As Jayan takes his phone out and starts playing music out loud. He dances down the mall, striking poses and shooting pink lightning bolts from his fingers towards the lights, bringing light back to the place. However, once he's done, all the lights short-circuit and blow out at once. Glass falls to the ground, and the mall goes dark again.

JAYAN (cont'd)

Sweeeeet.

Jayan's phone rings. He answers the call.

JAYAN (cont'd)

What up? ... Yeah, I think I got off
at the wrong stop... uh, some old-ass
mall... I spent an hour looking for
your place, but I really had to take
a piss... No, I'm not flaking out!
... Listen, I don't leave beautiful
girls hang-

Jayan's phone spontaneously combusts in his hand. Jayan drops his phone. His sleeve is on fire.

JAYAN (cont'd)

Ah! Hot, hot, hot!

Jayan panics and looks around until he finds a fountain. He runs toward it and puts his hand in the water to douse the flames. He takes a deep breath of relief. In the rippled reflection of the water, he sees the distorted silhouette of someone slowly appear behind him. Before he can fully turn around, an invisible force pushes his head into the fountain. Jayan struggles and tries to push himself out of the water. Electricity surrounds his hands, causing sparks to fly from the fountain. With one final push, Jayan throws his head out of the water, screaming as green strobe lights shoot out from his eyes and mouth.

INT. CLUB ROOM - DAY

Nash, Wendy, Ava, and Harmony are now all seated at a table.

NASH

Let me just make sure I understand.
Wendy, you're basically a ghost,
right?

AVA

She IS a ghost, dumbass.

NASH

... Right.

Wendy elbows Ava, but her elbow goes right through her arm.

WENDY

(to Nash)

Not a lot of people are able to see
me. It's why I had Harmony get you.

Nash takes a deep breath.

WENDY (cont'd)

Are you mad?

NASH

Not at all. Just a lot to process.

Nash looks to Ava and Harmony.

NASH (cont'd)

Could I get some proof are like her?

AVA

What, you believe in ghosts but you
don't believe in empaths and aliens?

NASH

I don't believe anything I can't see
with my own eyes.

AVA

Fine, fine. I can read feelings, and
she's from a planet with heavier
gravity.

NASH

And the proof?

AVA

Name some people you have strong
opinions on, and I'll tell you how
you feel about them.

NASH

Ash Tyler from chem.

AVA

Neutral.

NASH

My sister.

AVA

Pity.

NASH

Ben Affleck.

AVA

Disdain, with a hint of jealousy.

NASH

The last guy I watched on YouTube.

AVA

Again, neutral. Unless you're talking
about the last girl you watched on
YouTube, in which case-

NASH

Okay, we're good.

Nash turns to Harmony.

NASH (cont'd)

So, you're like a Saiyan or
something?

HARMONY

What did I say?

NASH
You're an alien? Do something...
alien-y.

Harmony whacks her fist against the table and snaps it in half.

NASH (cont'd)
... Good enough.

WENDY
So, will you consider joining?

Nash takes a moment to think.

NASH
Sorry, I don't think this is the best
time for me right now.

AVA
(To Wendy)
Told you.

NASH
It's really nothing against you guys-

AVA
Save it. I see through your bullshit.

NASH
I don't care what kind of powers you
have. You don't know the first thing
about me.

Wendy gives Ava an annoyed look. Ava backs off.

WENDY
Look, we wouldn't be asking this much
if we didn't need to. Most people
can't see me, so the club technically
doesn't have enough members. I don't
want to force you, but maybe if you
could just come by tomorrow after
school and see if you like it...

Nash looks into Wendy's eyes and grabs his bag.

NASH
I'll think about it.

WENDY
Really?! Thank you so much! You're a
lifesaver!

NASH
I said I'll think about it.

WENDY
Right, sorry.

NASH
And you don't have to keep
apologizing.

Nash heads towards the door.

AVA
Oh, and don't tell anybody about what
you heard today. Trust me, not only
will I know, but Harmony can easily
make you forget.

Harmony isn't paying attention and is trying to balance a pen on her finger. Ava looks over, annoyed, and snaps her fingers. Harmony snaps her head up, and the pen drops.

HARMONY
Oh, right.

Harmony casually punches a hole in the wall. Nash looks at the group with bewilderment and then leaves.

INT. NOWELL HOUSE - NIGHT

Nash walks in with a few bags of groceries.

NASH
Yo, I got food.

Nash sees his mom, MALLORY, 40, white, and dressed in a black business suit, sitting across from Luna at the dining room table. Mallory and Luna look as though they have been sitting in silence for a while. Nash stops in his tracks, and the three stare at each other for an uncomfortable moment.

NASH (cont'd)
... Hi, Mom. I didn't expect you to
be home so early.

MALLORY
My boss told me to take the next two
days off.

Beat.

MALLORY (cont'd)

So... I was thinking, since I've got time to kill, maybe we could go out to dinner tomorrow, just the three of us. It could be a late-birthday celebration.

NASH

Oh, sorry, I'm going to be really busy tomorrow evening.

Mallory sits up, appearing intrigued while trying to hide her disappointment.

MALLORY

Oh?

NASH

Yeah, I ... joined the debate team.

Beat.

MALLORY

Well, that's good. I've heard keeping your mind active is a great way to process-

Nash averts his eyes with discomfort.

MALLORY (cont'd)

I'm very proud of you.

Beat.

NASH

I'll just... put these away.

Nash starts putting groceries in the fridge, all while avoiding eye contact and conversation. Luna gets out of her chair.

LUNA

Here, let me help you with-

NASH

No, no, it's all good.

Luna stops and sits back down. Once Nash finishes stocking the fridge, he immediately walks back upstairs to his room. Mallory tries to follow, but Luna grabs Mallory's shoulder.

LUNA

Maybe just give him some space.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The next day, Nash heads from class to the club room.

INT. CLUB ROOM - DAY

Nash enters the club room and sees it's empty.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL HIGH - DAY

Nash leaves the school building and is about to cross the street when a dumpy-looking car pulls up in front of him. Harmony rolls down the window.

HARMONY

Get in, loser, we're going ghost-hunting.

INT. VAN - DAY

Ava drives with Harmony in shotgun and Nash and Wendy in the back seat. Behind Nash and Wendy is a drum kit that rattles with the vehicle.

WENDY

Sorry we weren't in the club room.

NASH

It's cool. I was running late anyway.

Beat.

NASH (cont'd)

(to Ava)

... You play?

AVA

It's my brother's.

HARMONY

We ever gonna use those? We could start a band or something.

AVA

I'm already pushing my luck borrowing his van. I don't need to push it even further by breaking his stuff.

HARMONY

No worries. I've been getting better at controlling my strength. Watch.

Harmony lightly knocks on the van window.

AVA

Huh... nice. Baby-steps, I guess.

A small crack in the window forms. Ava still has her eyes on the road and doesn't notice. Harmony covers the crack with her hand.

NASH

So, where are we going again?

WENDY

The Ridgeveil Mall.

NASH

It's still open?

WENDY

They closed it down years ago.
(to Harmony)
Pass me the map.

Harmony opens the glove compartment, pulls out a rolled-up sheet of paper, and tosses it back to Wendy. The map passes through her. Nash picks up the map and unrolls it. It's a detailed map of Ridgeveil with red circles and dates drawn on it. Wendy leans in closer to Nash, catching him off guard.

WENDY (cont'd)

We've been charting supernatural occurrences throughout Ridgeveil. Strange phenomena in this town date back all the way to Y2K, when a floating man was allegedly spotted in a field.

Wendy points to the circle with "2000" written under it. While Wendy is talking, Nash keeps looking up at her eyes, trying to steal a few glances. Ava adjusts the rear-view mirror and shoots Nash a death-stare. Nash puts all his attention on the map.

WENDY (cont'd)

The sightings of Supernaturals and other phenomena were rare up until around half-a-year ago, when suddenly a new rumor was being born online nearly every week. We haven't been able to confirm any of them, but we think this could be our big break.

NASH
Your big break in what?

WENDY
We're trying to find as many
Supernaturals as possible and figure
out why this is all happening here.

NASH
And what do you three get out of
that?

Ava shoots a glare at Wendy through the rear-view mirror.

WENDY
I just want to find more people like
us.

NASH
(to Harmony)
And you?

HARMONY
Bored.

Beat.

NASH
Is that it?

HARMONY
Pretty much.

NASH
(to Ava)
What about-

AVA
We're here.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

The van pulls up to the mall. The signage on the building is falling off, and any color has mostly faded away. There is yellow tape on the door.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Harmony rips the tape off the door and kicks it open. Light pours in as they walk through.

NASH

So, what exactly are we looking for?

WENDY

To be honest, we're not sure...

AVA

Last night I got a call from a girl in my class. She was going on about how her boyfriend stood her up.

WENDY

Apparently, he was here when she last heard from him.

Nash holds his phone up.

NASH

He probably just lost his connection. I can barely get a signal in here.

WENDY

There's more. Look around: the place is abandoned, but all the stores are still stocked. It's like no one wanted to bother cleaning the place out. We looked into it, and this mall has supposedly been "undergoing renovations" for years now, but no one's been working on it. The strangest part is that the owner of this place was declared dead right before business stopped, but no body was ever found.

NASH

And we're just going off of that?

AVA

Look, if you're not going to contribute, then at least be quiet for the rest of the trip.

WENDY

Ava!

HARMONY

Nah, that's fair. His questions have been getting pretty annoying.

Ava and Harmony high five without looking at each other while keeping a completely neutral facial expression. Wendy looks at Nash with sympathy and embarrassment.

NASH

It's fine. Just tell me what I should do.

WENDY

If this place hasn't been touched in a while, there could still be security cameras. Maybe there are some hard drives we could look over.

AVA

(Sarcastically)

Is this the part where you suggest we split up?

HARMONY

Split-up? Got it.

Harmony runs off alone. Wendy follows.

WENDY

Harmony, wait! Don't go off on your own!

Beat.

AVA

I gotta stop doing sarcasm near her.

NASH

... I guess it's just you and-

AVA

Shut up.

Ava walks off on her own.

We get a montage of Nash checking stores and their backrooms for security monitors and finding nothing.

Nash walks out of a store and spots Ava.

NASH

You find anything?

AVA

If I did, I wouldn't be empty-handed, now would I?

NASH

Sorry...

Ava tries to walk away from Nash.

AVA

Quit it. You sound like Wendy.

Nash catches up to Ava.

NASH

Okay, what the hell? I haven't done anything to you, but you're still acting like-

AVA

Like what? Like a total bitch?

NASH

Quit putting words in my mouth.

AVA

Why? It's not like you're hiding it.

NASH

All I'm saying is you've been treating me like crap for no reason.

AVA

You want reasons?! Fine! I'm already stuck listening to everyone's bullshit whether I like it or not. Then you come into the one place I can actually escape that with your poorly disguised emotional baggage, your even more obvious feelings for Wendy, and your thinly veiled condescension towards us! I don't care if you never said it! You know why? I hear everything you're feeling, and it's loud as shit!

Beat.

NASH

I- I don't... I don't have a thing for Wendy.

AVA

Are you serious?

NASH

Well, what do you want me to say?

AVA

Owning up to it is a start.

NASH

Fine, I admit it. Sorry to say, but you're stuck with some pretty nasty emotions right now.

The two stand in silence. Ava walks over to a set of two massage chairs and sits down to decompress. Nash watches her for a moment before sitting down in the chair next to her.

AVA

What, you gonna give me a pep talk?

NASH

If you really can read my feelings, you'd know I feel bad right now.

Beat.

AVA

I hate these powers so much.

Beat.

NASH

So, how come you can handle being around Ava and Harmony?

AVA

I can't read the feelings of the dead, and Harmony... she's pretty transparent. But other people... they just kinda bring out the worst in me, you know?

NASH

Yeah, I know.

Ava almost lets out a small laugh. The two sit in silence.

NASH (cont'd)

My dad died kinda recently.

Ava turns her head over to Nash.

NASH (cont'd)

I can barely tell why I feel the way I do anymore. I guess this is my way of saying, "It's not you, it's me."

Beat.

AVA

I'm... I'm sorry.

NASH

Now who sounds like Wendy?

AVA

I mean it. I didn't want to lash out at you. That just happens... a lot.

NASH

It's okay, I get it. Knowing what people are feeling but not what they're thinking sounds like a pain.

AVA

I just don't want to lose what I have with those two, you know?

Nash's ears start ringing. He starts hearing the sound of a faint heartbeat.

NASH

What the hell?

AVA

Excuse me?!

NASH

No, not you. Do you hear that?

AVA

... No?

Nash gets up and cautiously follows the sound. Ava follows. As Nash keeps walking, the heartbeat gradually gets louder. Eventually, the two end up in front of a sneaker store.

INT. SNEAKER STORE - DAY

Inside, behind the counter, is Jayan, possessed by a POLTERGEIST (will be referred to as "JAYAN (POSSESSED)" going forward), standing dead-eyed behind the counter. Green cracks of light have formed on his skin. Nash and Ava walk in nervously. His voice is now monotone and emotionless.

JAYAN (POSSESSED)

Welcome to Subdidas. Want shoes? I'm scum.

NASH

(to Ava)

What's wrong with this guy?

AVA
I don't know. His mind is completely blank. I can't feel anything.

JAYAN (POSSESSED)
Come work. It's nice. Father hates me. We have shoes.

Jayan (possessed) holds up a single shoe.

NASH
You said you couldn't read the minds of the dead, right?

AVA
Yeah, but he can't be a ghost if he can touch things... right?

JAYAN (POSSESSED)
Body too weak. Come work for me.

Nash and Ava back out of the store. Once they are out, they start running.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

NASH
Something's up with that guy!

AVA
Yeah, definitely!

They spot Ava and Harmony.

NASH
Guys! We think we found something!

AVA
There's this guy with these weird cracks in his body, and he doesn't seem all there.

Wendy and Harmony look behind Ava while she's talking. Jayan (possessed) is standing right behind Nash and Ava

AVA (cont'd)
Hey, are you guys even listening?!

While Ava talks, green cracks form in her skin. Jayan's body falls to the ground. Before Ava fully notices, green strobe lights shoot from her eyes and mouth. Ava screams and Nash stumbles back and falls over.

WENDY

Ava!

Wendy rushes over to Ava to check on her. Harmony shakes the unconscious Jayan by his collar.

HARMONY

Wake up! What did you do to her!

Ava continues to scream. Nash watches in horror. Wendy grabs Ava's shoulders. She notices she is able to touch someone. Suddenly, Wendy falls through Ava. The cracks and strobe lights stop and Ava drops to her hands and knees, shivering in a cold sweat.

AVA

What the hell did he do to me?!

HARMONY

Who?

The intercom lets out a screech. A POLTERGEIST speaks in a broken, painful voice.

POLTERGEIST

This body... not strong enough... She die... if I stay too long...

WENDY

Ava, what happened?

AVA

Don't make me relive it again,
don't do it, don't do it, please,
please, get me out of here-

HARMONY

Hey, ghost bitch! You wanna fuck with someone's mind, then you fuck with mine!

POLTERGEIST

Nooooooo... Not enough to eat... but him... make great employee...

Wendy, Ava, and Harmony turn their heads towards Nash. Slowly, cracks form in Nash's skin.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL STREETS - NIGHT

Nash wakes up on the sidewalk of a familiar, foggy night. He looks around until he sees himself from six months prior (aka PAST NASH) sitting across the street on the curve with Oscar. Past Nash is crying while Oscar gently tries to talk to him. The voices of Past Nash and Oscar are muffled.

NASH

No, no, no, don't do this to me.

Nash quickly turns around, but sees the same scene playing out. He shuts his eyes but an invisible force opens them.

Oscar says something and puts his hand on Past Nash's shoulder. Past Nash brushes Oscar's hand off and walks into the street. Oscar gets up to go after them. Nash runs towards them both. Suddenly, as if out of thin air, the headlights of a truck appear and shine on the three of them. Oscar goes to push Past Nash out of the way, while Nash tries to push both of them out of the way.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Back in the present, Nash falls to the sidewalk in a panic. His nose is now bleeding, and his eyes are bloodshot. After catching as much breath as he can, he looks around and sees the other three. Wendy is staring at the mall. Harmony is standing behind him. Ava is on her knees, trying to catch her breath. She holds her hand over her mouth before vomiting on the pavement.

HARMONY

That was a close one.

Harmony walks over to Nash.

HARMONY (cont'd)

Hey, you okay?

She reaches her hand out to touch his shoulder, but Nash slaps it away.

NASH

DON'T TOUCH ME!

Harmony recoils. She then throws up her alien hand sign.

HARMONY

No problem.

Beat.

WENDY
He's still in there...

NASH
... What?

WENDY
That boy in the tracksuit is still in there.

HARMONY
Oh yeah, my bad. I was only able to get out with Ava and Mash.

WENDY
We have to go back!

Wendy starts walking towards the door.

NASH
Are you insane?

Wendy stops and turns around. She looks at Nash, who is now boiling with rage.

WENDY
I just... I just don't want him-

NASH
Just take us home, and don't ever fucking talk to me again.

Wendy looks at Ava, still collecting herself on the ground. She looks to Harmony, who is trying to avoid eye contact.

WENDY
... okay.

Harmony helps Ava up off the ground. The four of them walk to the van in silence.

EXT. NOWELL HOUSE - NIGHT

The van pulls up to Nash's house. Nash opens the van door. Wendy tries to say something, but can't find the words. Nash shuts the door.

INT. NOWELL HOUSE - NIGHT

Nash walks inside, drained from his day. It's pitch black. He turns on a light to find Luna high on the couch again with packs of cannabis gummies and used tissues littered on the table.

LUNA
Oh, hey...

NASH
... hey.

LUNA
How was your day?

NASH
Not good... You?

LUNA
(attempting to say
"same here")
Hame sere.

Nash walks over to the couch and stuffs the gummies in his pocket. He grabs Luna's arm and drapes it over his shoulder to help her keep balance.

NASH
Weren't you and Mom gonna go out?

LUNA
She had work to do.

NASH
That tracks.

LUNA
It probably would've been lame
anyway.

They slowly walk over to the stairs.

NASH
Alright, you ready?

Luna nods her head. They carefully walk up the stairs together.

LUNA
Did you hear they're taking down
Vine?

NASH
What a fitting end to today.

LUNA
Today fucking sucks!

Beat.

LUNA (cont'd)
Hey Nash?

NASH
Yeah?

LUNA
Do you hate me?

Beat.

NASH
Don't ask stupid questions.

LUNA
What about mom?

Beat.

LUNA (cont'd)
I don't think she meant it when she
said it was your fault.

Beat.

NASH
Just keep walking.

Nash and Luna get to the top of the stairs. Luna lets go of
her brother.

LUNA
I'm fine.

NASH
Okay.

Luna walks to her room. Nash watches until he hears her
close the door. He walks back down and lies face-up on the
couch. Familiar voices echo in his head.

MORGAN (V.O.)
If you really want to play soccer,
you've got the eye black down.

MISS ELENA (V.O.)

Just take it easy.

MALLORY (V.O.)

I've heard keeping your mind active
is a great way to process-

HARMONY (V.O.)

His questions have been getting
pretty annoying.

WENDY (V.O.)

I don't want you to feel like I'm
guilt-tripping you.

AVA

I see through your bullshit.

LUNA (V.O.)

Do you hate me?

OSCAR (V.O.)

I'm not leaving you any time soon.

Nash finally snaps. He grabs a nearby pillow and holds onto it for dear life as he breaks down crying, muffling his voice in the pillow.

END OF ACT 2

INT. NOWELL HOUSE - DAY

Nash is asleep on the couch with the TV still on. A knock on the door wakes him up. He tries to go back to sleep, but the knocking persists and gets increasingly louder. Nash grumbles under his breath. He stumbles towards the door, almost tripping over himself. He opens the door to find Ava and Harmony.

NASH

Nope.

He tries to close the door, but Harmony holds it open.

AVA

Can we please just talk?

A very tired Luna comes down the stairs holding a laptop.

LUNA

Hey, is it okay if I work on my
resume in here?

Luna stops in the middle of the stairs.

LUNA (cont'd)
Oh, shit... condoms are in the
bathroom medicine cabinet.

NASH
Wait, that's not what this-

Luna walks back upstairs.

NASH (cont'd)
-is...

Beat.

NASH (cont'd)
(to Ava and Harmony)
What do you want?

HARMONY
Wendy didn't come to school today.

NASH
Neither did I. What's your point?

AVA
You don't get it. Wendy lives at
Ridgeveil High. If she isn't there,
she's with us. We think she might
have gone back.

Beat.

NASH
I'm not going there.

AVA
I know it's a lot to ask, but if
she's there, we're gonna need all the
help we can get. Please, she's...

HARMONY
She's all we have.

Beat.

NASH
I'm sorry.

Beat.

AVA
It's okay. I understand...

Ava and Harmony leave. Nash closes the door.

LUNA (O.S.)
Who's Wendy?

Nash turns and sees Luna sitting at the top of the stairs.

NASH
She's just a... She's...

LUNA
I think I get it.

NASH
I really don't think you do.

Luna starts walking down the stairs.

LUNA
I get that you're an idiot who says
things he doesn't really mean. I get
that you've got a lot you wanna give
too, even if you don't think you can.

Luna comes face-to-face with Nash, practically staring down
her little brother.

LUNA (cont'd)
And I get that no matter what you
said to this "Wendy" girl, you can't
afford to lose another friend.

Luna gently punches Nash on the shoulder with an awkward
smile. Nash looks to the door.

EXT. NOWELL HOUSE - DAY

Ava starts the van, but Nash walks up and knocks on the
window. Ava rolls it down for him.

NASH
If we're doing this, we need a plan.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Wendy passes through the mall's door and marches up to Jayan
(possessed).

JAYAN (POSSESSED))
You're back...

Wendy walks right up to Jayan (possessed), grabs him by the neck, and pulls the Poltergeist half out of Jayan's body. The Poltergeist is a translucent figure with the build of a blank mannequin. His only discernible feature is his malicious grin. Wendy throws the Poltergeist out of Jayan's body and onto the ground. Jayan's body falls over as well.

WENDY

That's for hurting my friends.

The poltergeist tries to get back up, but Wendy kicks him while he's down. Wendy moves towards Jayan's body, but the Poltergeist grabs her by the ankle and trips her. The Poltergeist merges back into Jayan's body and rises up.

INT. VAN - DAY

Once again, Ava is driving with Harmony in shotgun. Nash is leaning in between them from the back seat.

NASH

I noticed something when we first saw that guy. He said some weird personal stuff.

AVA

Yeah, didn't he say something about his dad hating him?

NASH

Yeah, but I don't think that was entirely the ghost. He made me relive some pretty... bad memories while he was possessing me.

AVA

... He did the same to me too.

Beat.

HARMONY

Weird. Why didn't he do that to me?

AVA

He said something about there "not being enough to eat." Maybe he can only take over a body if its mind is already messed up enough.

HARMONY

Any ideas on how to kick its ass?

AVA

I don't think we can. Nash and I are still in danger of possession.

NASH

Actually, I have an idea for that.

Nash reaches into his pocket, takes out the cannabis gummies, and gives Ava and Harmony one each.

HARMONY

What are these?

NASH

They're edibles. Never tried them, but they seem to zone my sister out pretty good. If we take these, they should clear our minds and make it harder for the ghost to control us.

AVA

Your plan to stop a malicious spirit from taking over our bodies is to get high?

NASH

Yes. Yes, it is.

Beat.

AVA

Screw it. For Wendy.

Ava rips open the packet and eats the gummy.

AVA (cont'd)

Huh, that actually tastes alri- OH GOD that's a weird aftertaste!

NASH

Yeah, maybe you shouldn't have taken that while driving.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Jayan (possessed) knocks Wendy to the ground.

JAYAN (POSSESSED)

You can't be my body, but you can still work as a battery...

Jayan (possessed) grabs Wendy by her sweater. Cracks form in her body as she starts to fade away.

From offscreen, the sound of rapid footsteps on the tile floor gets increasingly louder. Harmony runs in and punches Jayan (possessed), causing him to let go of Wendy and go flying into a wall. Nash and Ava run up to Wendy. Wendy tries to get up but is still too weak to stand.

NASH

Careful! We wanna get him out alive!

HARMONY

Relax, I just gave him a little tap.

AVA

(To Wendy)

You okay?

Wendy tries to hug Ava, though her arms go through her. Ava is surprised but tries to hug Wendy back anyway.

NASH

So, were you able to free that guy?

Wendy looks over and smiles upon realizing Nash is there.

WENDY

You came back!

HARMONY

You didn't answer his question.

Jayan (possessed) rises up and starts limping towards them.

WENDY

I was able to get him out for a bit, but he just got right back in.

NASH

That thing left my body after we got out of the building, right? If it can't exist outside, that just means we gotta carry him out of here.

HARMONY

No good. Take a look.

The four look at Jayan (possessed) and see pink sparks emitting from him.

HARMONY (cont'd)

I think the guy it's possessing is also a supernatural. He shocked me a bit when I hit him. Any of us touch him right now, and we're done.

AVA
So, what do we do?

Nash steps forward and walks toward Jayan (possessed).

WENDY
Nash, what are you-

NASH
It's all good.

Nash looks back and gives Wendy a confident look.

NASH (cont'd)
I've got this.

Nash looks back at Jayan (possessed). Nash takes the gummy out of his pocket, rips open the packet, and eats it.

NASH (cont'd)
You said you wanted me?! Come get me!

The Poltegeist leaves Jayan's body and walks toward Nash. Once they get close to each other, the Poltergeist reaches out to grab Nash by the face.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL STREETS - NIGHT

Nash is back in his dream-scape from before with Past Nash and Oscar sitting on the curb.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Nash stands paralyzed as the possession takes hold.

WENDY
What did he just do?

AVA
We took some weed to help clear our minds. He can't feed off our anxieties if we're too high.

WENDY
Ava, have you ever done drugs before?

AVA
No. Why?

WENDY
It usually takes at least an hour for a high to kick in...

AVA
Wait, so right now he's...

Ava looks at Wendy with sudden dread. Ava runs toward Nash, but NASH (POSSESSED) bats Ava out of the way.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL STREETS - NIGHT

Nash watches the same conversation play out between his younger self and Oscar, their voices still inaudible.

NASH
You gonna make me watch this again?!

Beat.

NASH (cont'd)
Well, fine! Try me!

Young Nash and Oscar run into the street. Oscar pushes Young Nash out of the way and gets hit by the truck. Blood splatters on Nash's face, and he starts to dissociate. His ears ring, and he can hear his heart pounding. His vision becomes hazy as both Young Nash and Present Nash stare at Oscar's dead body.

Memories of Nash meeting Wendy, Nash and Ava talking in the massage chairs, and Harmony checking to see if he's okay all play out.

Nash looks up to the sky.

NASH (cont'd)
My friends are gonna get me out of here any minute! Do your worst!

Time rewinds to the beginning of the memory. Nash is once again looking at Oscar and Past Nash talking.

NASH (cont'd)
Oh shit.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Harmony puts Nash (possessed) in a headlock. He struggles to free himself.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL STREETS - NIGHT

Nash watches Oscar get hit by the truck again. Nash's breath gets heavier.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Nash (possessed), still in the headlock, snickers.

NASH (POSSESSED)
New body has new tricks...

Harmony hears a sharp ringing sound that causes her to let go and fall to the ground, covering her ears. Wendy and Ava cover their ears as well.

AVA
What the hell is that?!

EXT. RIDGEVEIL STREETS - NIGHT

Nash watches Oscar get hit by the truck again. Nash quivers.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Wendy, Ava, and Harmony pull themselves off the ground. Nash (possessed) walks toward the girls.

NASH (POSSESSED)
All of you will make great employees.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL STREETS - NIGHT

Nash watches Oscar get hit by the truck again. Tears flow from his eyes as he grits his teeth.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

Jayan sneaks up behind Nash (possessed) and places his hand on his back. Jayan fires a small zap into him. Nash's body falls to the ground, separating him from the Poltergeist. The Poltergeist drops to his hands and knees. The girls run up to Nash.

WENDY
Is he okay?!

JAYAN
He should be fine! I just gave him a small buzz. Now let's go!

Wendy, Ava, Jayan, and Harmony run towards the door. Harmony carries Nash on her back. The Poltergeist runs after them.

Once they are right at the door, the Poltergeist reaches out to try and grab Nash one last time, but Wendy steps in at the last minute and punches the Poltergeist in the face.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

The screen is black.

JAYAN (O.S.)

Clear!

Jayan uses his hands like defibrillators to wake up Nash. Nash looks around and sees Jayan, Wendy, Ava, and Harmony huddled around him.

WENDY

How are you feeling?

Beat.

NASH

I just watched my dad die on loop.

WENDY

I'm so sorry. This is all my-

NASH

Wendy... Thank you.

Wendy beams.

AVA

Wow, looks like he's already picked a favorite.

NASH

Ava, Harmony, thank you too. I mean it.

Harmony throws up her alien hand sign. Ava gives a sarcastic grin.

AVA

Yeah, I know.

NASH

(to Jayan)

You too. I don't know your name, but-

JAYAN

Yeah, that's great. Side note, do you know any hospitals nearby?

Jayan faints.

INT. RIDGEVEIL HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

Nash, Wendy, Ava, and Harmony sit in the waiting room. Wendy is twiddling her thumbs, Nash and Ava are exhausted, Harmony is flipping through a magazine, and accidentally rips out a page.

WENDY

Do you think he'll be okay?

AVA

After the punch Harmony gave him,
let's hope so.

HARMONY

I told you, I held back that time.

Beat.

NASH

(to Wendy)

I'm sure he'll be fine.

Luna bursts into the room and runs to Nash to hug him. Nash holds his arms out awkwardly before settling into the hug.

LUNA

Please tell me you're not hurt.

NASH

I'm fine. Some guy was getting beat
up, so we stepped in. I just got
thrown around a little bit.

Luna turns to the girls with tears in her eyes.

LUNA

Thank you so much for looking after
my stupid brother.

AVA

No problem. Thanks for the weed. I
think I'm finally starting to feel it
kick in.

LUNA

What?

AVA

Hm?

Beat.

LUNA
 (to Nash)
 Okay, why don't we both promise to
 lay off the drugs for a bit?

NASH
 Deal.

Nash gets up from his chair. Nash and Luna start to walk out
 of the waiting room.

LUNA
 (whispers)
 So, is Wendy the one in pink?

NASH
 It really doesn't- wait, how did you-

WENDY
 Um, excuse me!

Nash and Luna turn around.

WENDY (cont'd)
 I know things went south, but... it
 really was fun having you around.

Nash smiles and nods.

INT. RIDGEVEIL HIGH HALLWAYS - DAY

Nash walks down the halls and is approached by Morgan.

MORGAN
 Hey, I know I said I didn't want to
 take any more time from you, but the
 team could really use an extra just
 for practice.

NASH
 Yeah, sure.

MORGAN
 Great! Meet me at the fields in five.

Morgan starts to walk away, but Nash starts contemplating.

NASH
 Actually, I just remembered I've got
 something important I need to take
 care of. I know I said-

MORGAN

It's alright? I'm just glad you look like you got some sleep.

Morgan walks away.

NASH

Good luck!

INT. CLUB ROOM - DAY

Nash enters the club room. Wendy, Ava, and Harmony are sitting around a table. They have the Ridgeveil map open, and Ava is holding a red marker. They all look at Nash with confusion when he walks in.

NASH

Hey...

WENDY

Nash, what are you-

NASH

Sorry, can I go first?

Only Ava smiles.

WENDY

... Sure.

NASH

I'm gonna be honest, shit's been pretty rough for me lately. Yesterday was kinda traumatizing, but it was also the first time in a while when I felt like... me. I think if I'm gonna spend the next few years an emotional wreck, it might as well be with the people who will let me be that wreck. So, if you guys are still-

AVA

Oh my god, shut up. We get it.

Harmony pulls an extra chair up to the table. Nash walks over and sits down with them.

NASH

You sure I'm gonna fit in? I'm kinda the only non-supernatural here.

HARMONY

Wait, but didn't you-

Ava kicks Harmony's leg under the table.

HARMONY (cont'd)
(to Ava)
What?

AVA
Nothing wrong with being an ally.

WENDY
Welcome to the Supernaturals Club.
We're happy to have you, Nash Nowell.

END OF ACT 3