

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Welcome to the Supernaturals Club

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Draft 3

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INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A group of bored high school juniors are sitting in homeroom. About half the desks are empty. The homeroom teacher, Miss Elena (*early-mid 40's, perpetually tired*) is in the middle of debriefing to her class.

MISS ELENA

Now remember, junior year is an important time to start looking into college, so come down to the counseling office at some point this week to get a head start. Let's see, did I forget anything else?

Beat.

MISS ELENA (cont'd)

Oh, right! We're holding an open house event tomorrow, and it would be great if we could get some volunteers to help set things up. Would anyone mind staying a couple hours after school?

The class is dead silent. Not a single student raises their hand.

MISS ELENA (cont'd)

Anyone?

Beat.

MISS ELENA (cont'd)

Anyone at all?

One student, Nash (*17, casually dressed, and happy to be there despite the bags under his eyes*), casually raises his hand.

MISS ELENA (cont'd)

Thank you Nash. Last chance. Anyone else?

A few more students raise their hands.

MISS ELENA (cont'd)

Great! Thank you guys so much!

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Nash leaves homeroom and paces down the hall to class. He checks his phone and opens a group chat for the theater club. He casually deletes the group chat from his phone and then receives a text from the improv comedy club asking if he's going to be at the next meeting, to which he responds with a thumbs up. As he's walking, a member of the photography club passes by and taps him on the shoulder.

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB MEMBER
Hey Nash, you gonna be at the
photography club meeting tomorrow?

NASH
You know it.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

The student volunteers and faculty are hard at work setting up chairs and tables for the open-house. One student is struggling to carry a heavy box, and almost trips until Nash catches them.

NASH
Hey, you good?

STUDENT #1
Yeah. Thanks.

NASH
Don't mention it.

Nash pats the student on the shoulder and walks away to get back to work. Nash then walks over to start unfolding chairs with his classmate, Morgan (*17, plainly dressed, stoic attitude*).

NASH (cont'd)
So, how's the start of the season
going?

MORGAN
Well, three losses and zero wins
isn't a great start. Plus we got a
pretty small turnout of freshman this
year.

NASH
Look, if you need an extra set of
hands... or, I guess feet, I'd be
happy to join the soccer team.

Morgan stops unfolding their chair and looks up at Nash in disbelief.

MORGAN
I would kill to have work-life
balance as good as yours.

NASH
What do you mean?

MORGAN
Didn't you just join the theater
club?

NASH
Improv comedy actually. Theater club
wasn't really my vibe.

MORGAN
So that's like, what, three, four
extracurricular you're in now?

NASH
Uh, let me see...

Nash starts counting to himself.

NASH (cont'd)
So that's improv, photography,
gardening, plus the volunteer work on
the weekends-

MORGAN
I'm not taking any more time from
you.

NASH
Okay, but I really don't have much
going on after school so just hit me
up if you need an extra player.

STUDENT #2 (O.S.)
Hey, Nash! Could you help us with the
banner?!

NASH
On it!

Nash darts offscreen.

Cut to later, we see Nash climbing down from a ladder having
just hung up the "welcome banner".

Nash gets a text notification but immediately put's his phone back in his pocket upon looking at it. He then walks over to Miss Elena.

NASH (cont'd)
Hey, anything else I can help with?

MISS ELENA
Ummmm, nothing for now. It looks like everything's being taken care of so you can head home if you want.

NASH
Oh, no worries, I don't have anywhere to be.

MISS ELENA
Nash, you've done plenty.

NASH
Really, it's no issue.

MISS ELENA
Are you sure?

NASH
Totally.

MISS ELENA
... Alright. Maybe just take a break. You're looking a little pale.

Nash gives Miss Elena a confirmation sign and walks over to the tables his bag is at. Sitting next to his bag is Wendy (15, wearing a very cozy sweater and a peaceful disposition). Nash takes his water bottle out and takes a drink. During this, Wendy doesn't turn to look at him once. Eventually, after scrolling through his phone for a bit, Nash turns his head to talk to her.

NASH
So, they kicked you off your post too?

Wendy looks over, surprised. She points at herself as if to ask "are you talking to me?"

NASH (cont'd)
Oh, sorry. I guess we've never met.

Nash reaches out his hand to shake.

NASH (cont'd)
I'm Nash.

WENDY

Oh, sorry, my hands are kind of
sweaty right now.

NASH

Fair enough.

WENDY

I'm Wendy.

NASH

You new here?

WENDY

Freshman. Basically just got here.

NASH

How are you liking Ridgeveil so far?

WENDY

I've actually lived around here most
of my life. I just came from the
Quaker school a few miles away.

NASH

Oh yeah, I think I've seen that place
before. There's a deli I like near
there. You ever been to Leon's?

WENDY

Oh my god, I loved Leon's!

NASH

Best chicken panini in Ridgeveil.

WENDY

I usually get the blt, as them to put
some cheddar on it and toast it.
Ugh, I would kill for a sandwich
right now.

NASH

I mean, I've got time to kill. I was
thinking of running to the place
across the street if you wanted me to
put in order in.

WENDY

Oh, thanks, but I'm actually waiting
for some friends. They should be here
in a minutes. Wouldn't want that
sandwich to get cold.

NASH

I mean I'd probably just eat it anyway. I'm actually really hungry right now.

Wendy laughs at Nash's joke. She then notices Ava (18, *dressed in designer clothes, a sweater tied around her waist, and a resting glare*) and Harmony (16, *wearing baggy clothes, routinely spaced out*) walk into the library. Ava waves her hand to get Wendy's attention. Wendy get's up

WENDY

Oh those are my friends. I'll see you around.

Nash gets up too and starts to move away while still maintaining eye-contact with Wendy.

NASH

See ya.

Nash books it so he can get his sandwich.

EXT. DELI - EVENING

Nash walks out of the Deli, ready to head back, when he gets another text. He then looks to the school library off in the distance. The lights illuminate the windows and you can see people are coming in. Still, Nash decides to walk the other way and wait for the bus.

INT. NASH'S HOUSE - EVENING

Nash walks into his house and is greeted by his older sister Luna (21, *casually dressed and very high*) slouched on the couch with an open bag of edibles on the coffee table. Nash doesn't even look at her as he takes his shoes off and hangs up his jacket.

LUNA

Did you get groceries?

Nash tosses a pack of ramen at his sister.

NASH

The bus went a different route today. This was the best the gas station had for dinner.

LUNA

When is mom getting back again?

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

We flash back to Nash at around 5 or 6 years old. Nash is all alone, crying in the middle of the mall. An employee from a pretzel stand comes out to talk to 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 on little guy. Why don't I take you somewhere safe and we can try and call your dad, okay?

Nash nods his head again. As the Pretzel Employee reaches his hand out to Nash, Nash punches him in the balls.

PRETZEL EMPLOYEE (cont'd)

OW, MOTHER FU-

NASH

STRANGER DANGER! I DON'T KNOW YOU!

Nash runs away as the Pretzel Employee falls to the ground. As Nash is running away crying, he crashes into a pair of legs. He looks up and realizes it's his dad, Oscar, with Luna walking next to him.

OSCAR

There you are, buddy!

Nash lights up and holds his arm out for his dad.

NASH

Daddy!

Oscar scoops him up into his arms.

OSCAR

We've been looking all over for you!

NASH
I couldn't find you anywhere!

Nash is still crying a bit.

OSCAR
Hey, no worries. Shhhh, it's okay.

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

Oscar looks over to the pretzel employee curled up on the
ground.

OSCAR
I think Nash might not be 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 son do this to you?

PRETZEL EMPLOYEE
Yep, kid packs a hell of a punch.

Oscar looks at Nash and smiles with elation.

OSCAR
Wow, you hear that buddy?!

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

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

NASH
You did. You said if a stranger ever
asks me to come with him, then nut-
shots always wins.

Beat.

OSCAR
Oh yeah, I guess I did tell you that.
You know what? We'll go over stranger
danger again in the car. I might add
a few tweaks to my previous
statement.

Nash's dad looks back down at the pretzel employee.

OSCAR (cont'd)
Hey buddy, I'm really sorry about this, so here's what I'm gonna do. I'm gonna buy some of those salty/cinnamon pretzel nuggets you got over there and give you like a 20 dollar tip, AND I'll pay for a cold drink you can use to ice off that little battle-wound you got there. We cool?

PRETZEL EMPLOYEE
Yeah, just give me a sec to get up.

OSCAR
Take your time buddy.

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

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

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

Oscar turns to Luna.

OSCAR
Hey, what did I tell you about making fun of your brother?

Oscar turns back to Nash.

OSCAR (cont'd)
She's right about one thing, though.

INT. NASH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nash is laying on his side with the lights off, half his faced submerged in his mattress, a single tear streaming down his face.

LUNA (O.S.)
Naaaaaaash! I put too much water in the ramen! Can you help me?!

Nash plants his whole face in his bed and sighs before pushing himself up to go help his sister.

INT. HOMEROOM - DAY

Nash is chatting with Morgan and another classmate.

CLASSMATE

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

MORGAN

Please, with lighting that bad?

CLASSMATE

It looks fine.

MORGAN

It looks like something I'd find on a sketchy website. Season 2 at least has some more color and better drama.

CLASSMATE

Yeah, and like, 2 frames of animation.

NASH

Can we at least agree the movie was good?

MORGAN

Oh yeah, let's start that debate up again.

CLASSMATE

For real. Can't believe Futaro actually picked-

HARMONY SLAMS THE DOOR SLAMS OPEN AND LOOKS AROUND THE CLASSROOM IN SILENCE. THE ENTIRE CLASS GOES QUIET AND STARES BACK IN CONFUSION.

HARMONY

Yo, I'm looking for...

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

HARMONY (cont'd)

Mash?

Beat.

NASH

Um... my name's Nash if-

Harmony grabs Nash by the hand in the blink of an eye.

HARMONY

I need you.

NASH

What?

Harmony pulls Nash out of homeroom as the rest of the class immediately starts gossiping in the background.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

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

NASH

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

INT. CLUB ROOM - DAY

Harmony slams open the door to the club room.

HARMONY

This the guy?

Wendy and Ava are sitting in the club room. Wendy has just gotten done pacing back and fourth and stops as soon as she notices Harmony and Nash. Ava meanwhile is slouched on a chair with her feet resting on another chair as she checks her phone, only moving her eyes to look in Nash and Harmony's direction.

WENDY

Yes! That's him!

Wendy marches over toward them.

AVA

What did we tell you about doors, Harmony?

HARMONY

Oh, right. Still trying to control my own strength.

WENDY

I'm so sorry about this, please just take a seat and I'll explain everything. Ava, do you have the power point ready?

AVA

Uuuuuh, yeah, just give me a second.

Ava quickly takes out her laptop and starts typing.

HARMONY

She said you can sit.

Harmony, still holding onto Nash's hand, practically throws him into a chair. Nash barely catches himself from falling off. Meanwhile, Wendy is hovering over Ava's shoulder as she sets up the power point.

WENDY

Is it almost ready?

AVA

One second... aaaaaand DONE.

Ava turns her laptop around to face Nash. The title slide of the presentation says "We Are The Supernaturals Club". The entire slide show has a completely white background and arial font.

Beat.

NASH

... huh?

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

WENDY

Welcome to the Supernaturals Club! We are a club dedicated to exploring Ridgeveil and uncovering it's mysteries, while also providing a safe space for those with supernatural abilities and backgrounds.

Ava clicks to the next slide which has photos of the three of them. 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

Ey.

WENDY

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

AVA

Uh, hey...

WENDY

And I'm the club president-

NASH

Yeah, I'm just gonna head on out.

WENDY

Wait, already?

Nash gets out of his chair.

NASH

Look, Wendy, you seem like a nice girl. You two also seem like classmates.

AVA

Bitch.

NASH

But I've already got a lot on my plate.

HARMONY

No you don't. You haven't been to the theater club in two weeks.

The three of them look at Harmony.

Beat.

HARMONY (cont'd)

I like to people-watch on Tuesdays.

AVA

We may need to work on boundaries, but she's not wrong.

NASH

About...

AVA

Look, take it from someone who can literally feel feelings, I know when someone's full of shit.

NASH

You don't know the first thing about me.

Nash walks towards the door.

WENDY

Wait! Please don't go!

Wendy runs after Nash but trips right when she gets close to him. Wendy falls into Nash but passes right through him and hits the ground. Having just witnessed someone phase through his body, Nash jumps in shock and let's out a scream. Nash looks around for Wendy who has now inexplicably disappeared. Wendy then pokes her head out from the floor.

WENDY (cont'd)

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

Some time passes and the four are now all seated together, having just debriefed.

NASH

Okay, so basically, you guys need another club member.

AVA

The required minimum is three people. Wouldn't be a problem, but most people can't see Wendy.

WENDY

When you noticed me yesterday I was shocked. I don't know what causes people to see ghosts, but you seemed like a nice guy so I figured this was a perfect opportunity.

NASH

... Okay.

Nash takes a moment to collect himself.

WENDY

You're not mad, are you?

NASH

Nah, just a lot to process.

Nash looks at Ava and Harmony.

NASH (cont'd)

Could I get some more proof you two aren't normal 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. Name some people you have strong opinions on, and I'll tell you how you feel about them. No cold-reading, hot-reading, lukewarm-reading crap involved.

NASH

My friend Morgan.

AVA

Neutral.

NASH

My sister.

AVA

Pity.

NASH

Tom Cruise.

AVA

Disdain.

NASH

The last guy I watched on YouTube.

AVA

Meh. 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)

You, you're the alien. Do something alien-y.

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

NASH (cont'd)
... good enough. So when do you guys meet?

WENDY
Wait, you'll actually join?!

NASH
Look, I'm still looking for time to kill any way I can. I can at least keep you guys afloat for a couple weeks.

Wendy leaps out of her seat to grab Nash's hands, though her hands go right through him.

WENDY
OMIGOSH THANK YOU THANK YOU THANK YOU! You won't regret this, I promise!

NASH
Uh-huh, can I go to class now?

WENDY
Of course. We meet tomorrow after school.

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 (cont'd)
Harmony!

Harmony snaps her head up.

HARMONY
Oh, right.

Harmony casually punches a whole in the wall.

NASH
My lips are sealed.

Nash walks out of the club room.

WENDY

Thanks again! See you tomorrow!

NASH

Uh huh, yeah, I'm sure I uh *devolves
into incomprehensible muttering*

END OF ACT 1

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The next day, Nash heads out of class into the club room,
only to find no one is there.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Nash is on his way out and is about to cross the street
until a dumpy looking car pulls up in front of him. Harmony
sticks her head out of the window.

HARMONY

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

EXT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

The club, Nash included, stands outside the Ridgeveil Mall,
now abandoned and worn down.

NASH

Can't believe this place got shut
down.

WENDY

You've been here?

NASH

My dad used to take me and my sister
all the time.

AVA

There are some rumors going around on
V that this place might be haunted.

WENDY

Maybe we can find another club member
here.

HARMONY

What's V?

AVA

It's just an app. Used to be called Chirper but... never mind, I don't want to talk about Elon right now.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

The four walk through the desolate mall. The power is out making the faint sun shining through the only source of light. Trash cans are toppled, stores are falling apart, and there is an inactive fountain in the middle of the building.

WENDY

Oh yeah, I think I do remember this place! It's been a while since I was alive so I guess I forgot.

Wendy turns to Nash.

WENDY (cont'd)

Uh, sorry, are you okay?

NASH

Yeah, just a little creeped out.

Harmony walks off-screen.

AVA

Oh he's waaaaay more than "creeped out."

NASH

Shut up! Quit reading my mind!

AVA

It's not mind reading, and I wouldn't have to if your feelings weren't spilling out all the time.

WENDY

Ava...

AVA

Fine, I'll lay off him. Hopefully he gets a therapist sooner or later.

AVA (cont'd)

Hey, where did Harmony go?

The others notice Harmony is gone. They look around and find her standing in the fountain.

AVA (cont'd)
Harmony, what the hell?!

Harmony grabs a coin out of the water and inspects it.

HARMONY
Yo, someone left a ton of money here.

AVA
Forget about the money, we have no idea what's in the water! You could get a disease or something!

HARMONY
I don't know if I get diseases the same way you guys do. Besides, we could be rich.

AVA
I don't even think most places even take change anymore.

HARMONY
The coins look really cool arranged in lines like this.

Ava continues to essentially argue with a wall.

NASH
Are they always like this?

WENDY
They're really sweet once you get to know them.

NASH
How'd you guys even meet?

WENDY
Same way we met. They happened to be able to see me.

Ava walks back over holding Harmony by the wrist.

AVA
Something tells me we're not gonna get very far in this. Besides, I don't sense anything nearby.

WENDY
We might have better luck if we split up and search.

HARMONY

Split up. Got it.

Harmony darts away at an alarmingly fast speed.

WENDY

Harmony, wait! Don't go to far
without someone else!

Wendy chases after Harmony, leaving Nash and Ava alone.

AVA

Wait! Don't just-

Ava stops and turns to Nash.

NASH

...I guess we should go the other
way.

Ava turns around and starts walking without even responding.

INT. FOOD COURT AREA - DAY

Nash and Ava are walking through the mall silently, Ava paying Nash no attention.

NASH

So... are we any closer?

AVA

Well, dead people aren't exactly the
easiest to read, so no.

NASH

How exactly are we supposed to be
looking for ghosts anyway?

AVA

Well, I'm supposed to use my power to
look for nearby signs of emotion, but
I'm not really getting anything, so
now I have to talk to you instead.

NASH

Okay, what the hell? You've been on
my case ever since we met but I
haven't done a damn thing to you.

AVA

God, will you shut up?! You're so
loud!

NASH

What are you talking about?! I've been speaking at a pretty normal volume-

AVA

Not like that! I can hear everything you're feeling and it's pissing me off!

Ava's voice echoes throughout the mall. Ava catches her breath.

Beat.

AVA (cont'd)

Just... Give me a sec.

Ava takes a seat in an old massage chair to collect herself. Nash takes a deep breath to relax and sits down in the massage chair next to her.

NASH

... I've been meaning to ask about that. How exactly do your powers work?

AVA

It's nothing too crazy. If I focus on someone enough, I can read their real emotions.

NASH

Should I be flattered you were focusing on me?

AVA

Should I be ready to slap the shit out of you?

NASH

Fair enough.

AVA

I can't help it. People are so confusing. I mean, if you had the power to know what everyone really thought about you, you'd get addicted to using it too, right?

Beat.

AVA (cont'd)

Hey, why did you agree to join the club?

NASH

Just killing time.

AVA

No, for real. Your aura's stronger than most people. I can't tell if it's sad, or pissed off, or what? You obviously don't wanna be here?

Beat.

NASH

I lost some- something important to me last year. Keeping my mind active, not staying in a single place for too long, it helps.

AVA

Are you sure about that? I can still feel a lot of pain coming from you.

Nash gets up and slaps his hands on his cheeks.

NASH

Ow.

AVA

What was that?

NASH

How's my aura now?

AVA

Um, it's a little weaker, I guess.

NASH

Cool. Hopefully that'll make things easier for you. Come on, let's go.

Nash starts walking. Ava follows suit. Once Ava catches up, they stop in their tracks. Despite having gone in separate directions, Wendy and Harmony are now standing right in front of them.

NASH (cont'd)

Wait, didn't you guys-

Nash gestures towards the direction Wendy and Harmony went.

WENDY

And didn't you two...

AVA

This place isn't supposed to loop around, is it?

HARMONY

Looked like a straight line to me. Hang on, let me check.

Harmony dashes away at an inhuman speed.

NASH

Hey, so how come she moves like a superhero?

AVA

She says it's because the gravity on her planet is a lot stronger so she feels lighter here on Earth.

Beat.

NASH

So do you guys actually know if she's an alien.

WENDY

Proof or not, we love her regardless.

NASH

So you don't know?

WENDY

We love her regardless.

Harmony appears on the other side of them.

HARMONY

Okay, so something's definitely wrong with this place.

NASH

... Where's the door we came in?

END OF ACT 2

Cut to the club at the entrance, only now there is no door to be seen.

NASH

There was definitely a door there,
right?

WENDY

Yeah, I know there was.

AVA

Wendy, check outside.

Wendy tries to phase through the walls but instead of passing through, she's runs into the wall and hits it.

WENDY

Ow!

Ava rushes to Wendy's side. Wendy is now holding her head in pain.

AVA

Are you okay?

WENDY

Yeah, I'm fine- damn it, that really hurts.

HARMONY

Let me take a crack at it.

Harmony steps up and starts punching the wall, but it does nothing. While Wendy and Ava keep talking, and Harmony keeps punching, Nash starts to disassociate. His ears ring and noise begins to muffle He starts getting split-second flashes of his dad. They start as pleasant memories, but slowly become darker.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL STREETS - NIGHT

Nash and Oscar are walking down the street and a car comes barreling towards them. Oscar shoves Nash out of the way.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL STREETS - NIGHT

Nash sees Oscar's body off-camera, his bloodied hand being the only thing visible as sirens sound in the distance.

EXT. CEMETARY - DAY

Nash stares blankly at his fathers grave, Luna crying in front of it, and their mom turned away from the headstone.

INT. NASH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nash lays on his bed staring at the ceiling with the lights off.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

NASH
I'm going to die.

AVA
What was that?

NASH
I'm going to die I'm going to die I'm
going to die I'm going to die I'm
going to die I'm going to die

Wendy and Harmony turn around as Nash's muttering and panicking starts to grow louder

NASH (cont'd)
I'm going to die I'm going to die I'm
going to die I'm going to die I'm
going to die I'm going to die

WENDY
Nash, what's wrong?!

AVA
I think he's losing it!

Nash's fear causes Ava to feel his pain as she grips her head in agony and falls to her knees.

AVA (cont'd)
SHIT!

WENDY
Ava!

As Nash continues to spiral, Wendy continues to panic, and Ava's groans in agony, Harmony walks over to Nash and slaps him clean across the face. Suddenly it's as if all the noise has stopped. Harmony firmly puts her hands on Nash's shoulders.

HARMONY
Hey! You're not going to die. Have
you ever died before?

Nash shakes his head.

HARMONY (cont'd)

Then what are the chances you die today?

The other three stare at Harmony in confusion.

AVA

...What?

Harmony walks away from the group over to the fountain and looks down. The coins in the fountain are arranged in a way that spells the word "HELP". Harmony looks up at the ceiling.

HARMONY

HEY, SORRY I DIDN'T NOTICE THIS EARLIER! WHAT DO YOU NEED HELP WITH?!

The water in the fountain starts to swirl and bubble up, reshaping the formation of the coins. The other three run up to the fountain to see what's going on. Once they're all at the fountain, the new message reads "LIGHTS".

WENDY

Lights?

The water swirls again. The new message reads "NASH". Wendy, Ava, and Harmony turn to look at Nash.

WENDY (cont'd)

He must want us to bring you somewhere.

NASH

What does he want from me?

AVA

I don't know, but if we want any chance of getting out of here, this is it.

WENDY

Don't worry. We're not letting anything happen to you.

AVA

Harmony, go look for a maintenance room somewhere. There should be a backup generator in there.

HARMONY

On it.

Harmony dashes off.

WENDY

Now we just need to find out where
the spirit is.

AVA

You two, back up. I'm gonna need to
concentrate for a second.

Nash and Harmony look at each other and take a step back. Ava closes her eyes. When she opens them back up, her irises have turned a galaxy-purple. She starts looking around and once she's done, she closes her eyes and winces in pain. She falls back a bit but Wendy catches her.

WENDY

Are you alright?!

AVA

Yeah, I'm fine. Head up there.

Ava points to the pretzel stand on the second level.

WENDY

Come on!

Wendy and Nash book it for the escalator.

EXT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - DAY

Harmony finds the maintenance room and tries to open the door, but it's locked she tries to jiggle the doorknob but it she accidentally breaks it off.

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - DAY

Harmony kicks down the door. She looks around and eventually finds the backup generator.

INT. RIDGEVEIL MALL (SECOND LEVEL) - DAY

Harmony and Nash make it to the pretzel stand on the second level. Wendy looks up to call to the ceiling.

WENDY

IS THIS GOOD?!

Beat.

AVA (O.S.)

He says yes!

Wendy and Nash look down to the first level to see Ava at the water fountain, with a new coin message that says "yes". Suddenly the lights come back on. Nash can see the faint outline of a figure standing in front of them. The figure starts to speak but cannot be heard.

NASH
You see him, right?

WENDY
Yeah. I can hear him too.

NASH
What is he saying?

Beat.

WENDY
He just said "thanks". He's been here a while and was having trouble seeing with the lights off.

The figure keeps speaking. The figure slowly walks toward Nash and ominously reaches his hand out. Nash stumbles back as the figure gets closer. Wendy gets in front of Nash to protect him but the figure walks through her. Nash closes his eyes in fear. As the figure is about to reach Nash, it stops and mouths something before disappearing for good.

NASH
Wait, where did he go?

WENDY
I don't know. I think he finished everything he needed to do and passed on...

NASH
What did he say?

WENDY
He said he just wanted to see his buddy again.

Beat.

WENDY (cont'd)
... Nash?

Tears are now rolling down Nash's face as he stands completely stunned.

WENDY (cont'd)
Nash, what's wrong?!

Nash wipes his tears away and smiles.

NASH
Nothing. Nothing at all.

EXT. RIDGEVEIL MALL - DAY

The club walks out of the mall, drained from their adventure.

HARMONY
So, did you guys find any ghosts?

Nash and Wendy look at each other.

WENDY
Yeah, we did.

HARMONY
And I'm guessing they didn't want to join the club?

WENDY
Yeah, guess we're still a member short. Sorry about all this Nash, we didn't expect this adventure to get so intense.

NASH
Yeah, about that...

Nash stops in his tracks as the other three turn to face him.

NASH (cont'd)
Look, I haven't really felt like myself in a while. I keep throwing myself into new things hoping that I will but I never do. As you all saw from my little meltdown earlier, today I actually felt like... me for once. So if you guys still need an extra member...

Ava walks up to Nash. The two share a tense stare before Ava reaches her hand out to shake.

AVA
Welcome to the Supernaturals Club

Nash shake's Ava's hand.

As the four get into the car, they take one last look at the Ridgeveil Mall

NASH

You know, as honestly kind of fucked up as today was, I think this place has given me a lot of memories to think about. Maybe I'll come back here one day to just soak in the nostalgia.

The entire Ridgeveil Mall collapses in on itself. Nash's eyes widen in shock as the car slowly pulls away.

INT. CAFE - DAY

10 years later, a much older and livelier Nash walks into a small cafe in Ridgeveil. Nash walks up to the counter.

NASH

Hi, can I get a vanilla protein latte and can I get one of those cinnamon raisin bagels?

MISS ELENA (O.S.)

Nash?

Nash turns around to see his old homeroom teacher.

Cut to the two sitting across from each other.

MISS ELENA

I can't believe how tall you've gotten.

NASH

Was I really that short back in high school?

MISS ELENA

So, how have you been? What have you been up to?

Nash takes a sip of his drink and holds his hand up to show an engagement ring.

MISS ELENA (cont'd)

NO. WAY.

NASH

Yup, she just proposed last month.

MISS ELENA
Congratulations! You need to tell me
all about her!

NASH
Oh god, where to start...

Nash leans back in his chair.

NASH (cont'd)
Okay, you remember that club I was
in?

FIN