

FOOL'S HOLLOW

By

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Draft I

ACT I: HALLOWSTOWN

EXT. WOODS- MORNING

Three friends who are often referred to as The Black Plague: COOKIE (domineering), PARK (Asian), and DANNY (fat) trek through the forrest on a cold October morning.

Park leads the group holding a MAP.

DANNY

(out of breath)

Hey are you sure you know where you're going?

PARK

Shut up. We're almost there.

The friends make their way to a clearing in the woods where an ominous rock wall is tucked into the side of a grassy hill.

They approach the rock wall cautiously.

COOKIE

Is this it? This has to be it!

PARK

According to the map it is.

DANNY

Wow! We actually found it!

PARK

Of course we found it! It's destiny.
She chose us, remember?

Cookie rifles through her backpack and pulls out an ancient SPELL BOOK bound in leather. She flips through the pages looking for something. Her friends crowd around her.

COOKIE

Ok, yeah. This is definitely it.

She runs her fingers over a sketch of a similar looking cave. Sprawled in blood beside the drawing are the words: **DEVILS DWELLING.**

DANNY

Eh. I don't know, in the drawing it looks bigger.

COOKIE

This is it Danny. I can feel it.

PARK

The witch led us her here for a reason, dumb ass.

COOKIE

(staring off into space)

Her name was Sigourney. And this was where her fate was sealed. This is where it all went down.

PARK

You think she's in there? With him?

DANNY

She can't be in there, she's been dead for like 200 years!

COOKIE

I don't know what's in there. But we're sure as hell gonna find out.

Cookie glances at her friends.

COOKIE

Ready?

Park whips out a SHIV and slices his palm open with it. Blood oozes out of the cut. He hands the shiv to Cookie. She cuts her palm as well. Cookie hands the knife to Danny. Danny hesitates.

PARK

You're not scared of a little blood are you?

DANNY

Uhhh... No... But you guys never said anything about cutting ourselves open!

COOKIE

It's a part of the ritual. Our blood is needed to unseal the tomb.

Danny takes the knife cautiously. He drags it along the surface of his palm.

PARK

Deeper you fat fuck.

DANNY
 (wincing)
 Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow.

Park grabs the knife and jabs it into Danny's palm. Blood shoots out.

Danny jerks his hand away.

DANNY
 Mother fucker!

COOKIE
 Shut up! Both of you! Take my hands.

Cookie extends both hands to her friends. Park takes her left hand, while Danny, holding back tears, grabs onto her right one.

Cookie closes her eyes and tilts her head back

COOKIE
Nonintas maest. Nonintas maest.
Nonintas maest. Nonintas maest.
Sosanos etmaiam, siquodqua, tamino.
Etreca oceto, nelu, quaesta, sidii.
Tafuit Duquiactus sumceta, acemus,
isihaec, peplei.

Cookie opens her eyes. She walks toward the cavern and presses both her palms, red with blood, against the rock wall.

COOKIE
 (whispering)
Dilata. Dilata. Dilata.

Cookie removes her hands, leaving behind two bloody handprints. The handprints begin to magically fade away, seeping into the brown rock. The cave then begins to emit an earthy, HUMMING noise. Cookie steps back, confused.

She watches as the rocks that make up the face of the cave begin to shift outward in an intricate pattern. When all is still, a dark entrance is revealed at the base of the cave.

Curious, the friends begin to creep closer. Suddenly, deep within the cave, an unseen creature lets out a terrifying SCREECH so powerful it knocks the friends off their feet.

CUT TO:

EXT. HALLOWSTOWN- MORNING

MUSIC CUE: OOGUM BOOGUM SONG

NEVAN CAMBPELL (wimpy, hopeless romantic) rides his bike through the fictional city of Hallowstown, PA. The town is decked out with halloween decorations as the townspeople prep for their annual founders day Halloween extravaganza.

NEVAN (V.O.)

Welcome to Hallowstown USA... where Party City takes a dump. The people that live here are obsessed with Halloween. And I mean *obsessed*. They live for the day when ghosts and ghouls run rampant, masks are a must, and apple bobbing surpasses baseball as America's favorite pastime.

Nevan rides his bike through town square, where dozens of townsfolk heave a gigantic skeleton up in the air.

NEVAN (V.O.) (CONT.)

Most of the city's revenue comes from tourism, which is especially big around this time. After all, people love a good Halloween party, and here in Hallowstown, we do it bigger and better than anybody else. All week long people line the streets in anticipation for the city's biggest event of the year- the founder's day festival, aka All Hallows Eve. Complete with a ferris wheel and the reenactment of the birth of the HALLOWSTOWN DEVIL.

Nevan turns his bike down a suburban street lined with colonial style homes.

NEVAN (V.O.) (CONT.)

I promise, we'll get to him later. For now, I'd like to introduce myself- that's me on the bike. I'm Nevan. I'm 17, I'm a straight A student, and for as long as I can remember, I've been in love with Annie Mitchell.

Music Queue: Cheesy upbeat late 90s song a la "Everybody wants to rule the world."

EXT. ANNIE'S HOUSE- MORNING

Nevan arrives at a small, but nice looking home. He hops off his bike and leans it against the side of the house. He walks through the front door casually as if he has done this 100 times.

INT. ANNIE' HOUSE- MORNING

Nevan walks down a hallway lined with photographs of a pretty blonde girl at different stages in her life. His eyes linger on a photograph of a young boy and girl dressed up as PEBBLES and BAM BAM on Halloween.

NEVAN (V.O.)

That's us. Me and Annie. We were inseparable growing up. Like two peas in a pod. We had coordinating Halloween costumes every year since we were two. She was the the Pebbles to my Bam Bam, the Tom to my Jerry, the Wendy to my Peter Pan-

ANNIE (O.S.)

Shit!

NEVAN (V.O.)

Well you get the point.

INT. ANNIE'S BEDROOM- MORNING

ANNIE MITCHELL (pretty, popular) sits at her vanity putting the finishing touches on her makeup.

Nevan enters and plops down on her bed.

ANNIE

What's up buttercup?

NEVAN

Doing fine, Clementine.

Nevan scowls at a framed photo of Annie and her crush, BROCK (popular, jock.) Nevan picks up the photo.

NEVAN

When was this?

Annie glances at Nevan.

ANNIE

Oh, that was last summer. At Donna Easten's thing? I think you were there, remember?

NEVAN

No. So how is good ol' Brock?

ANNIE

He's fine. He's throwing a Halloween party tonight.

NEVAN

Ohhh.

ANNIE

What?

NEVAN

Guess that means we're skipping our Halloween tradition this year then.

ANNIE

Oh... right. Well we can still do it tomorrow.

NEVAN

Halloween will be over then.

ANNIE

Nevan. We have dressed up as obscure, literally figures and watched a scary movie in your basement for the past 10 years. Don't you think this year warrants a change?

NEVAN

No. I think we have a good system in place. We get all the fun of Halloween without having to actually interact with bozos from our dumb town.

ANNIE

You know maybe if you actually interacted with people once in a while you'd realize they weren't so bad.

Annie applies mascara.

ANNIE (CONT.)

If you promise to play nice I can

probably score you an invite tonight.

NEVAN

Wow, how incredibly kind of you!

ANNIE

Can't make any promises for the Black Plague though.

NEVAN

You know it's so funny you call them that, because as I recall, up until two years ago, they were *your* friends.

ANNIE

(absorbed in her mascara)

Yeah well, people outgrow each other Nevan. It's totally normal. Especially in high school.

NEVAN

We're still friends.

ANNIE

Yeah, but we're different. We've known each other since we were practically in the womb. Besides, you're not like, a fucking satanist.

NEVAN

They're not *satanists* Annie, they're just going through... an emo phase.

ANNIE

Whatever. They're scary and they weird me out.

NEVAN

Well Tracy and Bebe scare me a little too.

ANNIE

Why?

NEVAN

Uh? Have you seen the way they interact with people like me?

ANNIE

How?

NEVAN
Like lions stalking wildebeests.

ANNIE
Oh, shut up. Let's go.

Annie grabs her backpack and heads out the door. Nevan follows close behind.

INT. KITCHEN- MORNING

Annie and Nevan are stopped by Annie's single mother SALLY (perky, suburban.)

SALLY
Nevan Campbell! As I live and breath!

NEVAN
Hi, Ms. Mitchell.

SALLY
How's that mom of yours?

NEVAN
Oh, you know Amanda, she's still kicking it.

SALLY
Well you tell her to give me a call sometime soon. It's been forever since we last spoke. I miss her.

NEVAN
Will do.

Nevan and Annie walk out the door.

EXT/INT. ANNIE'S JEEP- MORNING

Annie rolls through stops signs and swerves in and out of traffic like a mad woman.

NEVAN
Watch it, Stuntman Mike!

ANNIE
Sorry, I can't be late today. I promised Mrs. Wexler my zero period.

NEVAN
Why did you do that?

ANNIE

She caught me cheating on a trig test.

NEVAN

Why'd you cheat?

ANNIE

I didn't! That bitch just has it out for me. I think she's jealous of me or something.

The jeep pulls into the school parking lot.

Annie's best friends, BEBE (dumb blonde) and TRACY (dumb brunette) stand like the twins from *The Shining* waiting for Annie.

NEVAN

Looks like Bess and George found a clue, Nancy!

Annie rolls her eyes.

NEVAN

Aren't you worried about them seeing us together?

ANNIE

They know you're my best friend.

Nevan looks visibly pained by the word friend.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT- MORNING

Nevan and Annie exit the jeep.

TRACY

Thank God.

BEBE

You won't believe what just happened!

TRACY

Court and Connelly caught the janitor taking a shit!

ANNIE

Ew!

TRACY

Wait, there's more.

BEBE
They saw his dick!

TRACY
(very serious)
It's a chode.

NEVAN
(mocking)
Shut up! No way!

Bebe and Tracy acknowledge Nevan for the first time.

BEBE
Oh. Hi Evan.

NEVAN
It's Nevan, and you've known that for
10 years.

TRACY
Leave her alone, she's dyslexic.

BEBE
Yeah, seriously.

NEVAN
Bye, Annie.

Annie gives Nevan a little wave and an assuring smile. Nevan walks away. The girls watch him go.

TRACY
Why do you still hang out with him?

BEBE
Yeah I can't believe you let him in
your car everyday. He smells like
cottage cheese.

ANNIE
He is harmless.

INT. HALLWAY- MORNING

We follow Nevan into the school where he is accosted by Park and Cookie.

PARK
Dude! Where were you this morning?

COOKIE

Yeah, what the hell? We waited for you.

NEVAN

I was... helping my mom with something.

PARK

And you couldn't have texted us?

NEVAN

I'm really sorry guys, what's the news?

COOKIE

We can't say here. It's not safe. Meet us at the spot during lunch.

PARK

And you better show up this time.

Nevan notices both his friends have bandages wrapped around their hands.

NEVAN

Okay, okay. What happened to your hands?

PARK

Don't be late.

The bell rings signifying that classes are starting.

INT. CLASSROOM- AFTERNOON

A classroom full of freshman listen to MR. BOIL (think *Bueller? Bueller?*) drone on about the history of Hallowstown.

MR. BOIL

And that brings me to the town's founding, on October 31st, 1800. Founded on All Hallow's Eve, this is how the town got its name. Does anybody know what the towns people did to commemorate the day?

Mr. Boil waits expectantly. The students look bored out of their minds. A couple of kids in the back are watching porn on an iPhone.

MR. BOIL
All of the founding wives-

A FEMALE STUDENT raises her hand sharply.

MR. BOIL
Ms. McIntyre.

FEMALE STUDENT
Can you tell us about the Hallowstown
devil?

The students visibly perk up. They start chatting amongst themselves.

BOY STUDENT #1
My parents told me he lives down in
the woods somewhere.

BOY STUDENT #2
No he doesn't!

BOY STUDENT #1
Does too!

BOY STUDENT #2
Why haven't we ever seen him then?

GIRL STUDENT #2
Maybe he's shy and just wants to be
left alone.

GIRL STUDENT #3
You guys are all idiots, he doesn't
exist! It's all just a bunch of
propaganda created by the town's
founders to keep it quiet that that
guy murdered his wife.

MR. BOIL
Excuse me... Excuse me! Obviously
there have always been differing
opinions on this subject. And while
it's not exactly school appropriate,
the devil is technically a vital part
of the town's history. So therefor, to
settle this debate I will pass on to
you the story that I was told when I
was your age. It began when the wife
of the town's founder, JEDIDIAH
HOLMES, lay dying in excruciatingly

painful childbirth. Jedidiah was so desperate to help his poor wife that he prayed to the devil. The devil appeared and made a deal with the couple. He told Jedidiah that his wife could give birth in peace, if, and only if, Satan himself could take the child and raise it as his own. With nowhere else to turn, and fearing for his wife's life, Jedidiah agreed. His wife's screams settled, and she finally gave birth. Only when Jedidiah went to cut the cord, he noticed the child was no ordinary baby. It was a wyvern-like creature-

Mr. Boil draws his rendition of the devil baby on the chalk board.

MR. BOIL (CONT.)

They say he had a horse-like head with horns, leathery bat wings, small hands with clawed talons, feet with cloven hooves, and a forked tail. Terrified of the creature, the woman tried to set it on fire by breaking an oil lamp over its head. This merely angered the creature, and it murdered his mother in cold blood before flying out into the night. For years the devil tormented the town, killing crops and murdering innocent people. Jedidiah became determined to kill his son, so he organized groups that would go hunt it down in the woods where it was rumored to live. Finally, one night, at the advice of an old spinster who was rumored to be a witch, Jedidiah was able to lure his devil son into a cave with the promise of a sacrificial virgin. The trick worked and the townspeople were able to lock and seal the devil inside the cave, never to return again. Legend has it that whomever is able to free the devil, will be granted three wishes for setting it free.

The bell rings.

MR. BOIL

But all that is just what it sounds like- a kitschy myth to attract tourists. Now don't forget, the worksheets are due first thing Monday morning.

The students file out of the classroom.

INT. CAFFETERIA- AFTERNOON

Three best friends, NICKEY (all American) CHUB (as he sounds) and PETEY (scrawny nerd, can't live without his inhaler) stand in the lunch line.

PETEY

My grandpa says all that is hogwash. The devil was here when the townspeople moved in. We encroached on his territory and he just got angry.

CHUB

My mom says none of it is true at all.

NICKEY

That's just what she told you so you'd stop sleeping with a night light.

The boys get their trays of food and sit down at an empty table.

PETEY

So gentleman, the time has come to make a decision.

CHUB

Please can we do the three stooges. Please please please please please.

PETEY

Come on, I want something classic. Nobody is even gonna know who we are as the three stooges.

CHUB

That's not true!

NICKEY

He's right. Kids our age think YouTube is the creme de la creme of American cinema.

CHUB

But I want something funny. We did something scary last year.

NICKEY

The Adams' Family wasn't scary, Chub. I want something really scary, like Jason or Freddy Krueger.

PETEY

Those aren't trio costumes though, and we can't all be Freddy Krueger.

NICKEY

Why not?

PETEY

We just can't. We're a trio, not triplets. I vote we do the three musketeers.

NICKEY

Isn't that the same thing?

PETEY

How?

CHUB

We'll all be wearing the same outfit.

PETEY

Yeah, but we'll all be different characters. There's Athos, Porthos, and Aramis. Even if we wear the same thing, we each have distinct attributes. If we do your thing, when we go trick or treating we'll sound dumb when people ask who we are.

CHUB

I agree, and I don't want to be a serial killer anyway. That's too scary.

NICKEY

Fine! Let's just agree to be the three Musketeers then. Chub, do you think your mom can help us with the costumes?

CHUB

Yeah, she can borrow some stuff from the local theatre.

PETEY

Good, then it's settled. Now let's get down to real business.

Petey pulls out a hand drawn map.

PETEY

So I've mapped out the routes that we historically take, but I also took the liberty of adding in a couple short cuts to the hot spots in the neighborhood next to ours. I figure if we time it right, we can hit all 30 spots by midnight, and then we can have a sleepover at my house. What do you guys think?

CHUB

Sounds good to me.

Nickey stays quiet.

PETEY

Nickey?

NICKEY

It's just... I thought maybe this year we could do something different, you know now that we're in high school.

PETEY

Like what?

NICKEY

I don't know, like maybe we could skip the trick or treating this year and-

CHUB

Skip the trick or treating?!

PETEY

That's the best part of the night!

CHUB

You're never too old for candy.

NICKEY

I know.. but I just thought that-

Popular football players BROCK, CONNELLY, and COURT appear at the friends' table.

BROCK

Well, well, well what do we have here?

Brock grabs the map from the table.

BROCK

A little trick or treating action?

The friends remain silent.

Brock shows Court and Connelly the map.

BROCK

Wow boys, it looks like you got everything figured out just right.

COURT

Really well planned.

CONNELLY

You guys are gonna score lots of candy tonight boys.

Brock begins to pour chocolate milk all over the map.

BROCK

Oops! Sorry! Well you know what they say. No use crying over spilt milk.

Brock rips the map in half, and drops the pieces on the table.

Court and Connelly laugh.

CONNELLY

Trick or treating's for babies.

The jocks walk back to their archetypal cool table, where other jocks and popular looking kids laugh about the milk incident.

PETHEY

What a jerk.

CHUB
Brock is such an asshole.

Nickey looks incredibly embarrassed.

NICKEY
(quietly)
Yeah.

EXT. SKETCH ALLEY- AFTERNOON

In an alleyway behind the school, Cookie, Park, Danny, and Nevan stand face to face with a dirty dumpster.

PARK
Cookie. Nevan. Sentries.

Nevan rolls his eyes. He and Cookie flank each side of the alleyway, standing guard.

COOKIE
Clear this way.

NEVAN
Clear.

Park nudges Danny.

Danny uses all his might to push the dumpster sideways. The dumpster moves slowly, (it is comical how slowly it moves) revealing a mid sized, beat-up metal door with a lock on the handle.

Park unlocks the door and pushes it open, revealing a dark, mid-sized crawl space.

PARK
Sentries!

COOKIE
Clear!

NEVAN
Just fucking go already.

Park crawls through the hole and then gestures for his friends to follow.

INT. CRAWL SPACE- AFTERNOON- MOMENTS LATER

Park, Danny, Nevan, and Cookie sit in a semi circle in the

darkness. Cookie flips the switch on a lantern illuminating the compact space. The light reveals some flimsy decor: Two JUGGALO POSTERS, a SATANIC CIRCLE spray painted on the wall, and a COOLER filled with apple juice.

Park reaches into the cooler.

PARK

Juice anyone?

NEVAN

Can't we ever meet somewhere normal?
How old is that juice?

PARK

This is sensitive information, Nevan.
We can't have it wind up in the wrong
hands. Besides, I stocked the cooler
two weeks ago.

NEVAN

Ok, what is it you guys have to tell
me?

Park, Danny, and Cookie smile at each other knowingly.

COOKIE

We found it.

NEVAN

Found what?

DANNY

We found the Hallowstown Devil!

Park slaps Danny alongside the head.

PARK

Keep your voice down Pooh Bear!

NEVAN

What do you mean you found him?

COOKIE

We found his dwelling place.

NEVAN

How?

PARK

With the map.

NEVAN

You mean the map actually worked?

COOKIE

Why do you sound so skeptical.

NEVAN

Because you stole it from a random grave.

COOKIE

We didn't steal it from a random grave. *Sigourney* is my ancestor. She would've wanted me to have it. And besides, now we have proof that she really was a witch. And now we have our window. But if we screw up and we miss it tonight, we won't have the chance to do this for another 200 years.

NEVAN

Why?

PARK

This Halloween is a blue moon.

NEVAN

So?

PARK

So! Blue moon's are extremely rare! The devil was sealed in its tomb on Halloween during a blue moon, and according to the book, he can only be let out on Halloween during a blue moon.

COOKIE

In order to set him free, we have to perform the ritual by midnight tonight. Only then can he help us.

NEVAN

How do we know this is even going to work? *If*- and I say *if* he got trapped in that cave, how do you know he's even still in there?

DANNY

Oh he's in there. We heard him.

NEVAN

You heard him?

DANNY

It was... indescribable.

PARK

He's not lying.

NEVAN

Okay, so what then? Let's think about this rationally. Let's say we do it. We actually do it. Four Gen Z wannabe satanists somehow successfully pull off a voodoo magic trick that sets free one of the most notorious evil creatures in folklore history. Maybe, just maybe, like the legend says, he'll be forever indebted to us. Or maybe he's pissed off at being sealed in a tomb for 200 plus years and he kills all of us.

DANNY

That wouldn't happen.

COOKIE

It's written in the book, Nevan. When Sigourney sealed him in, he begged to be let out. He promised anybody who would listen that he'd grant them anything they wanted if they just set him free. And nobody did.

NEVAN

Yeah, well maybe for good reason.

PARK

You know what Nevan, I'm tired of your skepticism! When we first started this you were all in. You said you wanted this. You said you'd help us.

NEVAN

I know.

PARK

Cookie's been studying latin for months, I've been gathering resources, and Danny's been... well he does whatever we say, and what have you

done but complain and leave us hanging?

NEVAN
I know, I'm sorry.

PARK
So what's wrong?

NEVAN
I'm just- I'm scared, ok?

COOKIE
You don't need to be. We are the chosen ones. The book found us remember?

NEVAN
You keep saying that, but-

COOKIE
It. Found. Us. We could've picked the wrong grave, we could've dug in the wrong places. If we weren't meant to find it, we wouldn't have. I'm sure of it.

Danny puts his hand on Nevan's shoulder in a kind way.

DANNY
Do you want to help your mom or not?

Nevan looks at the floor.

PARK
You said it yourself. You're out of options. This is the only way.

NEVAN
So what do we have to do?

Cookie opens the spell book. She shines the lantern on a page with a creepy drawing of a naked woman hanging from a tree. Beneath the drawing is the word SACRIFICIUM.

COOKIE
(serious)
We need to find a virgin.

INT. HALLWAY- AFTERNOON

Annie puts her books into her locker. She shuts her locker closed, and is startled to see Brock standing next to her.

BROCK

Hi.

ANNIE

Brock!

(beat)

You scared me.

BROCK

Good. So you're coming tonight right?

ANNIE

(flirting)

I don't know... I don't have a costume yet.

BROCK

(flirting)

Well I can think of quite a few outfits I'd like to see you squeeze into.

ANNIE

Oh yeah?

BROCK

Yeah...

Brock leans in and kisses Annie.

Bebe and Tracy appear.

BEBE

Get a room!

TRACY

And then record it!

Bebe and Tracy laugh. Annie pulls away from Brock.

BROCK

Alright, well I gotta go. But I better see all you ladies tonight. Party starts at 9.

BEBE
Should we bring anything?

BROCK
Just a costume and that sleazy
disposition.

Annie hits Brock on the shoulder.

BROCK
Just kidding, just kidding. I'm not
kidding. Bye babe.

Brock kisses Annie again and then leaves.

Tracy and Bebe turn serious.

TRACY
So?

ANNIE
So?

BEBE
Have you guys done it yet?

ANNIE
Bebe!

BEBE
What? It's a simple question. Yes or
no?

Annie glances around.

ANNIE
I'm not going to talk about it here.

TRACY
So yes!

ANNIE
No!

TRACY
No? Why not? He's so hot.

ANNIE
Yeah, and it's not that I don't want
to it's just that-

BEBE
You're worried he'll pre-cum?

ANNIE
No.

TRACY
You think he'll wanna do anal?

ANNIE
No!

BEBE
Then what? You've been dating for like
two months now.

ANNIE
I want it to be special.

BEBE
You sound like a virgin.

Annie scoffs.

TRACY
Annie.

ANNIE
What?

TRACY
Don't tell me you've never done it.

ANNIE
I never said I had.

BEBE
You never said you didn't!

TRACY
I thought you had sex with Kurt Walen?

BEBE
No, remember, he wanted to but he had
whisky dick and then they just made
out in the shower.

ANNIE
(embarrassed)
Guys!

BEBE

Sorry.

ANNIE

I've just never had the right opportunity before. And I want to be sure that the guy I do it with is a sure thing.

BEBE

You mean a thick cock?

ANNIE

(annoyed)

No.

TRACY

So when are you planning on letting him have it?

ANNIE

Seriously, is sex all you guys care about?

BeBe and Tracy stare at Annie with blank expressions.

TRACY

We're 17 in middle America and our planet is dying. It's either sex or drugs and Adderall gives me the shits.

BEBE

I just discovered my clit at a young age.

ANNIE

Well if you must know, I was actually hoping tonight might be the night.

TRACY

OMG!!

BEBE

Annie!!

ANNIE

Yeah, well you know it's his house and everything, so we'd have a real bed and some privacy... and the last few months he's been honestly really, really great. I could see us... I

don't know. Is that dumb?

BEBE

No, that's super sweet. I'm so happy for you.

TRACY

He's gonna be thrilled! We have to get you the perfect costume.

BEBE

Totally! Something slutty, but also like, pure.

The dialogue fades as the girls walk down the hall.

The camera pans to a few lockers down, where Cookie hides behind her locker door. She has been eavesdropping the whole time.

EXT/INT BROCK'S TRUCK- AFTERNOON

Brock, Court, and Connelly speed down the road listening to rap music and drinking energy drinks.

CONNELLY

So what's the plan for alcohol tonight?

COURT

Yeah do you want my uncle to buy again? He'll probably want an invite though.

BROCK

Nah, I'm thinking we go big this time.

COURT

How much? Cause if you're worried about him carrying it all, I can ask Sherry to help out.

CONNELLY

Who's Sherry?

COURT

His new girlfriend.

CONNELLY

Damn. Didn't his wife just die?

COURT

Yeah, Sherry's cool though. She's a stripper.

BROCK

No offense but I don't want your fuckin uncle's rebound to buy us alcohol. I'm not talking about a few bottles of svedka and a 24 pack, I'm talking like 5 kegs and whatever else we can get our hands on.

COURT

Damn. So you really want to have fun tonight.

BROCK

That's the idea.

CONNELLY

What's the occasion?

BROCK

I just want it to be fun.

COURT

You and Annie gonna...

Court mimes intercourse with his hands.

BROCK

We better. It's been two months and she's only put out like 10 times.

CONNELLY

Seriously? And I thought chicks these days were sooooo progressive.

COURT

Nah, they just pretend to be progressive because they think it makes them look smart. But their views on sex are totally outdated. I was hooking up with Carrie Rogers the other day and she made me wear a condom.

BROCK

What about that is outdated?

COURT

Who the hell still wears condoms? I thought every girl had a piece of metal stuck up their vagina that like, deflects sperm.

CONNELLY

Whatever dude. I heard Carrie Rogers has chlamydia.

COURT

Fuck, really? Before or after last Tuesday?

BROCK

Hey! Back to the real issues here. What are we gonna do about tonight?

CONNELLY

Shit, I know! I can't believe I'm just now thinking of this.

BROCK

Please share with the class.

CONNELLY

One word: Reba.

BROCK

What the fuck is that?

CONNELLY

Not what, *who*.

BROCK

Who is that?

Connelly grins mischievously, loving the attention.

(POSSIBLY RE-WORK THE LAST PART OF THIS SCENE- ALT: THEY DO SOMETHING OUTLANDISH TO GET THE CASH.)

CONNELLY

Just trust me on this one, boys.
Reba's the answer to all our problems.
The only thing is, Reba ain't cheap.

COURT

I have some cash.

BROCK
I don't think 20 bucks will cut it
this time, bud.

Court digs around in his pocket and pulls out a wad of
hundreds.

COURT
Courtesy of my dead aunt Susan. May
she Rest In Peace.

The three boys sign the cross.

Brock grabs the wad from Court.

BROCK
Amen, brother. Amen.

COURT
Oh shit! Slow down it's the Black
Plague!

INT. DINER- AFTERNOON

Cookie, Park, and Danny sit in a booth. Cookie hears rap
music blaring and looks out the window.

Brock's truck drives by the diner slowly. Court sticks his
bare ass out the passenger window, flashing Cookie before the
truck speeds off.

COOKIE
(sneering)
God I wish we could sacrifice one of
them. Idiot pigs.

A WAITRESS approaches their table.

WAITRESS
Ya'll gonna order something or just
sit here taking up space like last
time?

COOKIE
I'll have a coffee. Black.

PARK
Same.

DANNY

(checking out the menu)

Uhh I'll have a cheeseburger, mustard, pickles, and ketchup only. And a side of fries. No- tots.

The waitress gathers their menus and heads to the kitchen.

PARK

Fat ass.

DANNY

What? You know I have low blood pressure, and I haven't eaten since lunch.

PARK

We're not here to chow down, Piglet! We're here to plan a sacrifice.

COOKIE

(in a harsh whisper)

Will you lower your voice? We're in public, remember?

Cookie looks around slyly, scoping out the room.

COOKIE

I have some good news. I think I've found our virgin.

DANNY

What? Who?

Cookie smiles.

COOKIE

Annie Mitchell.

PARK

Annie Mitchell's not a virgin! She's probably fucked and sucked every guy in this diner!

DANNY

Yeah Cookie, I don't know. She's... popular. What makes you think she's a virgin?

COOKIE

Being popular doesn't make you a slut.

PARK

No, but it greatly increases your odds. Besides, look around Cookie. It's 2022. Everybody is a slut. Even the special ed kids are having sex.

The camera pans to a booth nearby where TWO SPECIAL NEEDS TEENS are sharing a milkshake.

COOKIE

I know, I know. But guys, I swear she is!

PARK

Did she tell you she was?

COOKIE

No, but I overheard her telling her bimbo friends. She said she's been saving herself for the right guy.

DANNY

I still don't know Cookie...

PARK

Be honest. Is this about something else?

COOKIE

What else would this be about? She said she was a virgin, plain as day.

PARK

So you're not still upset with her?

COOKIE

For the millionth time. Annie Mitchell can be friends with whoever the hell she wants. I could not give two shits about her.

PARK

Well then. I guess that makes her the perfect target.

COOKIE

Good. Then it's agreed. We have our virgin. But we need to act quick. I overheard Annie say she wants to have sex with Brock tonight at his Halloween party.

PARK

How do you expect us to get into
Brock's Halloween party?

DANNY

Yeah, he probably already has a "do
not let in" list with our names on it.

COOKIE

Ours names maybe, but you're
forgetting about one key player here.

Park thinks this over. Realization washes over him.

PARK

Ohhh.

COOKIE

I think I have a plan.

Cookie smiles at Park. Park smiles at Danny.

Distracted, Danny watches as the waitress brings his food.

DANNY

Mmmm. Yummy in my tummy.

ACT II: THE PERFECT COSTUME

EXT. NEVAN'S HOUSE- AFTERNOON

Nevan walks his bike up a narrow driveway. He plops it down in the front yard and enters the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM- AFTERNOON

Nevan enters a small living room, where his mother AMANDA is napping in a medical bed. She is hooked up to an IV, obviously very ill. A metal plate lined with syringes sits next to her.

The TV plays old M.A.S.H. re-runs softly in the background. Nevan sits down next to his mom and gently caresses her hand.

NEVAN (V.O.)

My mom was diagnosed with Karposi Sarcoma 8 months ago. For those of you who don't know, it's a rare form of cancer that occurs in the cells lining the blood vessels. Initially she was given two years to live. Lately? It seems like that number's gone down. My dad died when I was 4, so for most of my life it's only been me and her.

Amanda wakes up.

AMANDA

Hey Nevi.

NEVAN

Hi mom. Can I get you anything?

AMANDA

No just sit and talk to me for a while. How as school today?

NEVAN

It was amazing. Really good. I won first prize at the science fair for my pig mutilation experiment, and the lunch ladies were so proud, they baked me a triple decker chocolate cake.

AMANDA

(sincerely)

That's great honey. Was it good?

NEVAN

It was delicious. The best cake I've ever had.

AMANDA

I wish I could have tasted some.

NEVAN (V.O.)

My mom is pretty loopy most of the time with all the drugs she's on. I could tell her I got a blowjob from the girl's soccer coach and she'd ask me if I came. I'm lucky if she's even conscious some days. But I think it makes her happy when I have good days... So I embellish from time to time.

AMANDA

What are your plans for tonight? Are you and Annie gonna watch a scary movie?

NEVAN

Yep. I'll be headed over to her house right after work.

AMANDA

Okay, honey. Just be careful. You know how this town gets on Halloween. I love you.

NEVAN

Love you too, mom.

Nevan kisses Amanda on the forehead. Amanda closes her eyes.

INT. BASEMENT- AFTERNOON

Chub, Petey, and Nickey sit on the floor trying to recreate their map as best they can. Nickey draws a new map as Chub and Petey dictate what should go on it.

NICKEY

Are you guys sure this was the Masterson's house?

CHUB

Yes, look at the smudged chimney. They're the only house in the neighborhood with a chimney that close

to the center.

NICKEY

Fine.

(beat)

Petey did you tell your parents what you'll be doing tonight?

PETEY

They know I'll be hanging out with you guys.

NICKEY

And...

PETEY

And they think we're attending evening mass.

CHUB

It's so stupid your parents don't let you celebrate Halloween.

PETEY

Well they think it's a satanic Holiday.

NICKEY

Didn't it used to be called All Saints Day? Aren't saints Catholic?

PETEY

According to my parents it's a pagan holiday where the devil gets worshipped and evil is glorified. The only way they're letting me out of the house tonight is if they think I'll be in the presence of a priest.

Chub's mom ALICE (plump, midwestern) enters with snacks.

ALICE

Snack time! How's your little map coming along? It was just so mean of that boy to ruin it. He must give his parents an awful headache.

Alice puts down a tray with an assortment of snack foods.

PETEY

Thanks Mrs. Donahue.

NICKEY

Thanks.

ALICE

Do you guys need anything? I got your costumes almost ready to go. You guys are gonna look so handsome.

CHUB

Mom!

ALICE

Sorry! Just promise me I can take some photos of you guys before Mr. Donahue and I go to the festival tonight. We're gonna be Skeletons! Spooky! Oh I'm so excited.

CHUB

Mom!

ALICE

Ok! Ok! I'll leave you guys to it.

Alice walks up the stairs.

CHUB

God this is so messed up. This map took us hours.

PETEY

Yeah, Brock is such a jerk. How does he always get away with stuff like this?

NICKEY

I don't know, maybe because he's a popular jock?

CHUB

What does that have to do with anything?

NICKEY

Just saying, guys like Brock get away with practically everything. Guys like us on the other hand...

PETEY

What do you mean guys like us?

NICKEY

I mean, look at us. We're in high school now and we're sitting here trying to salvage a trick or treating map.

CHUB

You don't have to be here.

NICKEY

I'm just saying.

CHUB

Well I'm just saying that Brock's a piece of shit stupid asshole and you're just plain dumb.

NICKEY

Well I think you're dumb.

Nickey grabs a handful of CHEEZ-ITS, accidentally getting crumbs on the new map.

CHUB

Careful! Nickey!

NICKEY

Sorry! Chill out, it's just some crumbs.

Nickey wipes the crumbs away, smearing orange powder on the paper. Chub quickly grabs the map away from Nickey.

NICKEY

What the hell?

CHUB

If you're not gonna take this seriously, you can go home. Petey and I can take things from here.

NICKEY

(indignant)

Fine.

Nickey gets up to leave.

PETEY

Wait, where are you going? Chub!

NICKEY

I gotta get home anyway. I'll just meet you guys later.

Nickey walks up the stairs.

Petey gets up to follow him.

CHUB

Just let him go. He'll be back.

INT. MALL FOOD COURT- AFTERNOON

Annie, BeBe, and Tracy walk through the mall munching on HOT-DOG-ON-A-STICK.

TRACY

And so I told him, like, no way I'm gonna eat your ass and then not tell people about it. Who does he think I am? A nun?

BEBE

I don't think nuns eat ass Tracy.

TRACY

You know what I mean. Like, I'm not obligated to keep his secrets. I'm not his therapist. Especially if he's going to subject me to something like that.

ANNIE

Did you like it?

TRACY

I didn't hate it. But that's not the point. If you want your ass eaten then be a man and own up to it!

The friends round a corner and enter a costume shop called **COSTUMES GALORE**.

INT. DRESSING ROOMS- AFTERNOON

In three separate dressing stalls, the girls try on different costumes. The screen is split in three so we see them all at once.

In stall #1 BeBe wears a *Mary Had A Little Lamb* costume. She looks in the mirror with a disappointed face.

In stall #2 Tracy wears a *Little Red Riding Hood* costume. She checks herself out, lifting up the already too- short skirt, revealing her bare butt cheeks.

Annie stands in stall #3 wearing a *Goldie Locks* costume.

BEBE

I think I'm getting fat.

TRACY

I feel like this skirt is too short.

BEBE

I thought you wanted it to be short.

TRACY

I do, but this is like- revealing my ingrown butt hairs short.

ANNIE

Gross! Tracy! Do you have no shame?

TRACY

What? I'm Italian. And it's not like I'm the only girl on the planet who shaves her butt cheeks.

ANNIE

There might be kids out there.

TRACY

So what? Kids love me.

BEBE

Seriously guys. I think these mirrors are distorted or something, I do not look like this.

ANNIE

I don't know Bees, I think you're just being hard on yourself.

BEBE

Well maybe it's the lighting. Tracy be honest with me, do I look 4 pounds heavier?

Bebe steps out of her dressing room, into the main hall.

Tracy steps out of her dressing room as well.

TRACY

Honestly yeah. But I don't think it's you. That color plus that cheap fabric just accentuates all your rolls.

BEBE

Ugh, I knew it.

TRACY

How do I look? Too short?

Bebe bends over and peers up Tracy's skirt.

BEBE

No! Not at all.

TRACY

Alright Annie come on out!

Annie shyly exits her stall. She does not look sexy at all. Bebe and Tracy are speechless. Bebe snaps a quick pic.

ANNIE

What? I think it's cute.

TRACY

I think we may have to throw out the fairytale heroin idea.

ANNIE

Why?

BEBE

You look so... not fuckable.

ANNIE

Ouch.

BEBE

I just mean... you're so pretty and that costume just... hides it.

ANNIE

Okay sorry, I'm not good at this. This is the first Halloween I've ever had to dress like.. like-

BEBE

Like what?

ANNIE

Like- skanky?

TRACY

What were you last year?

ANNIE

Um, well last year Nevan and I were Clarence and Alabama from *True Romance*, and the year before that we were Ed and H.I. from *Raising Arizona*- or wait no that was three years ago...

BEBE

Ok enough, we don't know what those are! This year you are not going to dress up in some lame ass, overly specific costume that no one understands, just to be stuck in a basement watching *Scream* movies with Needy Nevan.

TRACY

She's right. This year, you get to look hot, and you get to get trashed with your cool girlfriends and your sexy boyfriend. No weirdo tag alongs allowed. Ok?

ANNIE

I guess the *Raising Arizona* thing was a little weird...

BEBE

That's the spirit!

ANNIE

And like, he would always dictate what we wore, yet he never wanted to go out. What's the point of putting on costumes just to sit and watch tv?

TRACY

Exactly. Now...

Tracy grabs Annie's shoulders and spins her around to face a mirror.

TRACY

Goldie. Take a long, hard look at yourself. Do you really want to lose

your virginity looking like this?

BEBE

Well technically she'll be naked.
Hopefully she'll be naked.

Annie gives herself a once over. In the mirror she can see Nevan in uniform exit a stall holding a handful of discarded costumes. Bebe and Tracy notice Nevan as well.

BEBE

Was he eavesdropping on us?

ANNIE

Oh my god, do you think he heard me?

TRACY

Who cares? He's a perv. Come on Annie,
forget about him. Lets find you
another costume.

Annie looks upset. The camera match cuts Annie's unsettled expression as she checks out at the register with Nevan.

Nevan avoids making eye contact with Annie.

NEVAN

That'll be \$32.50.

ANNIE

Nevan...

Nevan glances at Annie briefly. He looks at her costume.

NEVAN

An angel huh? Is Brock going as satan?

ANNIE

I'm really sorry about tonight. But I
promise we'll watch a scary movie
tomorrow.

NEVAN

Yeah, sure.

ANNIE

I promise, okay?

NEVAN

Whatever. If you want.

ANNIE

And you'll come to the party tonight?

NEVAN

Uh, fat chance. There's no way I'm stepping foot in Brock Brown's house.

ANNIE

Nevan, please it'll be fun! Don't you want to be able to say you attended at least one halloween party in high school?

NEVAN

Not if my only option is Brock's Halloween party. I'll get my ass kicked by his goons. I'll have to spend the whole night hiding out in the bathroom.

ANNIE

That's not true! You'll be with me! And Brock wouldn't bother you if we're together. He knows you're my best friend.

Nevan cringes at the word friend.

NEVAN

(icy)

I think you're going to be fairly pre-occupied tonight. I wouldn't want to distract you.

ANNIE

Nevan... Just come.

Bebe and Tracy giggle over funny costumes nearby. Bebe puts on a Chucky mask. They wave at Annie.

ANNIE

I gotta go. Just. Please. I better see you there.

Annie returns to her friends and they all exit the store. Nevan watches them leave with a spiteful expression.

EXT. PINATA STORE - LATE AFTERNOON

Brock, Court, and Connelly arrive at their destination: A run down Mexican piñata store.

BROCK

Are you sure we're at the right place?

CONNELLY

This is the address my brother texted me.

BROCK

If this is a bust, you're kicked out of the friend group. Court. You stay here and keep watch.

Brock and Connelly exit the car. Court connects his phone to the aux and plays an unassuming song. (Example: **SEX & CANDY by Marcy's Playground.**)

INT. PINATA STORE - LATE AFTERNOON

Brock and Connelly enter the store skeptically. They pretend to look around for a while, and then they approach the cashier stand.

CASHIER

(with a thick Mexican accent)

Can I help you?

CONNELLY

Yeah, we're looking for... Reba?

CASHIER

For Reba?

BROCK

Yeah... are we- do you know if he's here?

The cashier looks over his shoulder into a back room.

CASHIER

REBA!! You got some customers!

INT. REBA'S OFFICE- LATE AFTERNOON

Posters of country music star Reba McEntire line the walls of an otherwise barren room. Brock and Connelly sit in wooden chairs facing REBA, a middle-aged Tracy Jordan lookalike, who lounges on a beat up couch. Reba stares the boys down.

Brock and Connelly take in their surroundings.

CONNELLY
So, you're Reba?

Reba nods.

BROCK
You a big country music fan?

Reba shuffles in his seat, but says nothing. He picks up a BONG from the coffee table in front of him and takes a good, long hit. He blows the smoke into Brock and Connelly's faces.

REBA
It's a short for my codename.

BROCK
What's that?

REBA
Rebatussin. Like the cough syrup.

BROCK
You mean Robitussin?

REBA
Yo whatever man, I didn't come up with it. I think it's funny. You ain't got a sense of humor or what?

CONNELLY
No! We get it. It is funny. Reba, short for Rebatussin, that's funny.

REBA
How'd you find out about me anyway?

CONNELLY
Uh my brother- Jack. Jack Wilson. He said you were the guy.

REBA
Jackie Boy! You Jack's lil bro?

CONNELLY
Yeah.

REBA
How's he doin'?

CONNELLY
Um pretty good...

BROCK
He's in jail.

CONNELLY
Yeah.

REBA
That's a shame. So Jackie Boy said I'm
the guy?

CONNELLY
Yeah, you know. For like parties and
stuff. He said you're a good contact
to have.

REBA
You throwing a party?

BROCK
Uh, yes sir.

REBA
I like parties.

BROCK
We were hoping we could buy some...
party favors from you.

REBA
What kind of party favors?

CONNELLY
Whatever you have. We want it to be
fun. Like, really fun.

REBA
Oh yeah? I got what you need. But it's
gonna cost you.

Brock nudges Connelly. Connelly whips out a wad of cash. Reba
glances at the cash.

REBA
And?

BROCK
And?

REBA
And what else?

CONNELLY

And what else? What do you mean what else?

Reba's phone begins to ring. It's the theme song to the Reba television series.

REBA

Hold on, I gotta take this.

Reba answers the phone.

REBA

Reba. A huh. A huh. Nope. Nope. Nope. Nope. Nuh uh, no way. Aight. Peace.

(beat)

Sorry bout that. Anyway. My stuff is a two part deal. My price involves something monetary and a little something extra.

BROCK

Extra...?

REBA

Whatcha got to offer?

CONNELLY

I have some... viagra in the truck if you want me to go grab it-

REBA

Don't need that shit. Look at me. I'm all natural.

BROCK

What do you want?

REBA

Lemme come to yo' party.

BROCK

Really? You want to come to the party?

REBA

Yeah, I love Halloween. But I ain't know nobody having nothing tonight.

BROCK

It's a high school party.

REBA
So? I liked high school.

BROCK
Okay... yeah you can come to the party. I'll have Connelly text you the details.

REBA
Aight. Sweet.

CONNELLY
So? Can we have the stuff?

REBA
I'll bring it with me to the party. We're done here.

Brock and Connelly get up to leave.

REBA
Wait.

The boys stop.

REBA
Can my friends come?

BROCK
Uhh. Sure yeah. Tell them to wear a costume.

REBA
Nice. I'm goin as a cowboy.

CONNELLY
Cool. We'll see you then.

REBA
Wait! Buy a piñata will ya? Their business ain't what it used to be.

BROCK
Sure. Yeah.

INT. ANNIE'S BEDROOM- EVENING

Annie and her friends get ready for the party. They take shots and listen to music.

Annie is dressed as an angel, BeBe as a french maid, and Tracy as a black cat.

Annie's mom Sally enters dressed as Cher.

SALLY

Hey girls! Oh my goodness you look so cute. Can you guess who I am?

Sally strikes a pose. The girls are silent. They don't know.

SALLY

Ugh! You guys! I'm Cher! Honey, get in here!

An older man, RANDY enters the room dressed as Sonny.

SALLY

And see? Here's my Sonny.

RANDY

Hey guys. Wow! Very sexy!

SALLY

Right?!

The girls look at Randy in disgust.

TRACY

Aren't you the people with the daughter who's a fat man?

SALLY

Yes, exactly! See, you guys know who we are. Anyway, we just wanted to check in before heading to the festival. You girls be super safe tonight okay? But most importantly, have fun!

RANDY

Bye girls!

Sally and Randy exit.

TRACY

Annie, no offense but your dad is kind of a pedo.

BEBE

Yeah, seriously.

ANNIE

Oh, Randy's not my dad. He's my mom's new boyfriend.

TRACY

OMG. What if they get married and he tries to bang you?

BEBE

And then, he ends up marrying you instead like that creepy director guy who married his step-daughter and finger banged that baby.

ANNIE

She is not gonna marry Randy. My mom has a new guy around the house like every three months. She's a hot mess.

BEBE

What happened to your dad?

ANNIE

Um. He left when I was little.

BEBE

Uh, you're so lucky. I hate my dad, he's a total asshole.

TRACY

He's kinda hot though.

BEBE

Ew! Tracy!

TRACY

What? It's true. I'd do him.

BEBE

Ew, I need another shot!

Bebe and Tracy laugh together, as Annie stares at her reflection. Did she make the right choice choosing them over Nevan?

INT. BASEMENT- EVENING

Chub, Petey, and Nickey are dressed as the THREE MUSKETEERS. They smile as Chub's mom takes their photo. She and her husband GARY are dressed as matching skeletons.

ALICE
Okay, now do a silly one!
(beat)
Okay, now serious! Uh so cute!

Chub grows visibly annoyed.

CHUB
Mom!!!

ALICE
Sorry, Chester! But who knows how many more years I'll get of you guys dressing up and going trick or treating! Okay now promise me you boys will be safe tonight?

CHUB
We will, we will.

ALICE
And you promise to come right back here when you're done?

CHUB
Yes mom, for the hundredth time. We're hitting all our routes and then coming back for a movie marathon.

ALICE
Okay, well your popcorn pie is in the oven. Okay, well your dad and I are going to the big party! How do we look? Scary huh?

PETEY
Very scary, Mrs. Donahue.

ALICE
Thanks honey, and don't worry-

Alice pantomimes zipping her mouth closed.

ALICE (CONT.)
Your secret is safe with me. Have fun at... church!

Alice winks.

GARY
We'll be back by Midnight.

Alice and Gary exit.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD- NIGHT

Chub and Petey speed walk through the dimly lit neighborhood, their new map and jack-o-lantern goodie bags in tow. Nickey lags slightly behind his friends.

CHUB

Okay, so where to next? Nickey, hurry up. This mission requires delicate timing.

Petey checks his watch, then checks the map.

PETEY

Map has us landing at the Moore's house in t-minus 8 minutes. From there we'll make a b-line down the block hitting the Gregson's house, then the Guttierrez's, then the Peterson's-

CHUB

No, we're skipping the Petersons.

PETEY

Why?

CHUB

Because Mr. Peterson's a dental hygenist, remember? He's gonna try to give us floss or something.

PETEY

Okay, well if we skip the Peterson's, that leads us straight to Miss Applebee's house, and wouldn't be surprised if the line outside her house is a tad bit longer than other lines we've seen. Historically she has the good stuff, and since Mr. Applebee died she likes to keep the kids talking as long as she possibly can.

CHUB

Yeah, but that's fine because it'll give us some time to decide if we should go route B or C first.

PETEY

Yeah, hopefully we can get some intel

along the way.

Petey and Chub run ahead. Still lagging behind, Nickey takes a deep breath and tries to catch up to his friends.

EXT. BROCK'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Four huge guys dressed as the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles stand outside Brock's front door. Turtle #1 holds a tray of brownies, Turtle #2 balances boxes of liquor, Turtle #3 holds a mysterious garbage bag, and Turtle #4 rings the doorbell.

Brock answers the door dressed as Bat Man.

BROCK

Oh, hey guys.... and who might you be?

Turtle #4 takes his mask off. It's Reba.

REBA

I changed my mind about being a cowboy.

BROCK

Oh! Hey Reba, come on in.

Brock ushers the men inside.

INT. BROCK'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Inside it's quiet and empty. Aside from a few Halloween decorations, it looks like a normal suburban house.

TURTLE #1

This is the party?

Reba looks at Brock suspiciously. Brock checks his watch.

BROCK

Um well it's only 7:45. You guys are the first to arrive.

TURTLE #1

You got some place where I can put these?

BROCK

Are those what I think they are?

Turtle #1 nods.

BROCK

Hell yeah. In the kitchen.

Turtle #1 and Turtle #2 make their way to the kitchen. Turtle #3 hands Brock the garbage bag. Reba messes with the stereo, and SLOW MOTION by JUVENILE begins to play.

Brock looks inside the bag and sees a multitude of drugs.

REBA

The kegs are outside.

Brock peeps out the window and sees three kegs on his front lawn. They shine like gold.

BROCK

(whispering)

Rebatussin, you sly dog.

EXT. ELDERLY COUPLE'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Chub, Petey, and Nickey get in line for candy outside an ELDERLY COUPLE'S house.

Nickey looks around and notices that all the children around him are significantly younger than him. Many of the children are accompanied by their parents. He begins to feel a vertigo-like sensation.

Chub makes it to the front of the line.

CHUB

Trick or treat!

ELDERLY MAN

Oh! Well hello there little boy, or shall I say- big boy!

CHUB

Just gimme the candy Gramps.

The Elderly Man drops a chocolate bar in Chub's bag.

Petey is next.

PETEY

Trick or treat!

ELDERLY MAN

Oh- another musketeer! But where's the third?

As he watches Petey, Nickey feels frozen in place. When it's his turn, he can't move.

CHUB
Nickey? It's your turn.

Nickey still can't move. Chub shoves him forward.

NICKEY
(quietly)
Trick or treat.

ELDERLY WOMAN
(teasingly)
What was that? We can't hear you.

Nickey is sweating. He can feel all the little kids staring at him.

NICKEY
(slightly louder)
Trick or treat.

ELDERLY MAN
Oh you can do better than that can't you?

Nickey cracks.

NICKEY
TRICK OR FUCKING TREAT LADY! OK?? ARE
YOU HAPPY NOW??!!

Mouth open, eyes wide with shock, the Elderly Woman drops a candy bar in Nickey's bag.

Nickey turns around to see a group of little kids looking scared as hell. Embarrassed, he drops his bag of candy and runs away.

EXT. CUL DE SAC- NIGHT

Nickey sits on the curb with his head down. Petey and Chub approach him.

CHUB
What the hell was that?

PETEY
Yeah Nickey, seriously. Are you ok?

NICKEY

I'm fine.

CHUB

Well then what are we doing? We've only hit 10 houses and we still have 11 left. Let's go before the good candy runs out and people start handing out banana laffy taffy.

NICKEY

You guys go without me. I think I'm good for the night.

CHUB

You're... good? Since when has 10 houses ever equated to "good for the night?"

Nickey stands up.

NICKEY

Since I turned 14 Chub! Look around! We're not fucking babies anymore.

Chub and Petey look visibly hurt.

CHUB

Fine Nickey. You go. We don't want you to feel like you have to babysit us anymore.

Nickey stares Chub down and then breezes past him.

Chub gathers up some nerve.

CHUB

You know what? No! Fuck you Nickey! Fuck you! Fuck you and your dumb big kid bullshit. You think being in high school makes you too cool for Halloween? Well guess what? You will never be cool so don't try to start acting like you are now. People will see right through it.

Nickey walks back toward Chub.

NICKEY

I may not be cool, but at least I know when I'm too old to go trick or

treating... big boy.

Chub pushes Nickey hard. Nickey stumbles backwards, landing on the ground. Angrily he gets up and shoves Chub. They begin wrestling in the middle of the cul-de-sac.

PETEY

That's enough! Fuck both of you! I'm sick of you guys fighting all the time.

Petey tries to intervene but Nickey accidentally elbows him in the face, causing his glasses to crack. Petey stumbles backward.

PETEY

I'm going home!

Petey runs away. The boys, still struggling to over power one another, eventually grow tired.

CHUB

Ok! Ok! Time out, time out.

NICKEY

Okay.

As they catch their breath, they notice that Petey has gone.

NICKEY

Wait, where's Petey?

CHUB

Uh oh.

Chub holds up Petey's inhaler, which fell out of his pocket during the scuffle. Sensing the urgency of the situation, the boys jump up simultaneously.

CHUB

Call him!

NICKEY

He isn't allowed to have a phone yet!

CHUB

Petey!!

The boys run off to find Petey.

INT. BROCK'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Inside Brock's house, hoards of teens in Halloween costumes drink alcohol, snort lines of coke, smoke weed, and dance to loud music.

The doorbell rings, and Brock answers the door. Bebe, Tracy, and Annie are standing behind it.

BROCK

Ladies! Loving the costumes, please
make yourselves at home.

The girls step inside.

TRACY

Wow, Brock I gotta say, I'm impressed.

BEBE

Yeah, this is a real rager.

BROCK

Tracy, Bebe, your approval means the
world to me. There are kegs out back,
liquor in the kitchen, and drugs,
like, everywhere.

TRACY

Ooh! Don't mind if we do.

Bebe and Tracy make their way into the party crowd. Brock slips his arm around Annie.

BROCK

You look beautiful.

ANNIE

Thank you.

BROCK

Now let's get a drink in you.

Brock and Annie disappear into the crowd.

INT. COSTUME SHOP- NIGHT

Nevan closes up for the night. As he is about to lock up, he hesitates. He flips the light switch back on, and stares at a plastic model wearing an Elvis costume.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD- NIGHT

Petey struggles to find his way home. Through his cracked glasses, the world looks like it's been divided into 6 pieces.

A group of teenagers whiz past him, knocking his glasses to the ground. They get stepped on shortly after. Petey is totally blind.

Slowly but surely, Petey walks like a zombie, following the group of teenagers toward the closest light source: Brock's house. Petey makes it to the front entrance and is ushered inside with the other teens.

EXT. CAVERN- NIGHT

The blue moon shines iridescent in the night sky. Tiki torches form a wide circle around a wooden post. Nearby, Park, Cookie, and Danny are dressed in matching black cloaks.

Danny builds a fire, while Park drags a sharp knife through the dirt, drawing a satanic symbol.

Cookie reads from the spell book.

COOKIE

(in latin)

In hac plena luna colligimus diabolum
liberare et vota nostra vindicare.

The three friends join hands.

COOKIE

(chanting)

Amplecti nos. Amplecti nos. Amplecti
nos.

The wind picks up and blows very hard. The fire nearly goes out, and then all is calm.

PARK

I think we're ready.

COOKIE

As ready as we'll ever be.

DANNY

What now?

COOKIE
Now? We wait for the signal.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD- NIGHT

Chub and Nickey look for Petey.

CHUB
Petey!

NICKEY
Petey!

CHUB
This is your fault you know.

NICKEY
How is it my fault?

CHUB
None of this would have happened if
you hadn't suddenly hit puberty over
night.

NICKEY
Hit puberty?

CHUB
Discovered your manhood. Whatever you
wanna call it.

NICKEY
I just didn't want to trick or treat
this year! That has nothing to do with
my manhood.

CHUB
Yeah, whatever. Just keep your pubic
hair away from me.

They hear loud music, and they follow it. They see hoards of
people filtering in and out of a nearby house. Nickey steps
on something that makes a loud CRUNCH noise. He bends over to
inspect the object: broken glasses.

NICKEY
Oh my god.

CHUB
What is it?

Nickey shows Chub the glasses.

NICKEY
They're Petey's.

A look of understanding washes over Chub. They both turn to face the house blasting loud music.

CHUB
We can't.

NICKEY
We have to.

CHUB
That's Brock's house.

NICKEY
Petey's in there.

CHUB
We don't know that for sure.

NICKEY
There's only one way to find out.

Chub takes a deep breath, and then nods. The boys walk toward the front door nervously. They're greeted by a beefy BODY GUARD.

BODY GUARD
Names?

NICKEY
Um. Nickey.

CHUB
(meekly)
Chester.

BODY GUARD
I don't see any Nickey or Chester on the list.

NICKEY
Uh. Can you check again please?

BODY GUARD
I said you're not on the list. Now scam.

Nickey and Chub walk to the edge of the front yard.

CHUB

What are we going to do?

Nickey eyes Chub's goodie bag full of candy. Chub doesn't like it.

CHUB

No.

NICKEY

Bribery?

CHUB

No! It's all the candy I got!

Nickey grimaces. They're all out of options.

CHUB

Fine.

The boys walk back to the body guard.

BODY GUARD

I thought I told you guys to scram.

Chub throws Nickey an annoyed look, and then raises his candy bag as a peace offering. The jack-o-lantern glows like a pot of orange gold.

The body guard raises an eyebrow.

INT. BROCK'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Nickey and Chub stand in the foyer of Brock's house.

CHUB

You so owe me.

Chub and Nickey mile about the party, looking for Petey.

NICKEY

Do you see him anywhere?

CHUB

Uh no? All I see are big kids. He's probably terrified.

NICKEY

Well maybe we'll have better luck if

we split up. You check downstairs and I'll check upstairs. If we don't find him in 20 minutes, lets meet back here.

CHUB

Uh okay, yeah. That sounds good.

NICKEY

Okay, don't forget. Meet back here.

Nickey walks off leaving Chub alone. Chub is obviously frightened by all of the teenagers. A guy dressed as a HIPPIE offers Chub a puff of a joint.

CHUB

Oh. No thank you.

Chub's stomach GURGLES. He eyes the kitchen.

EXT. BROCK'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Nevan shows up at Brock's house dressed as Elvis. He walks toward the front door, but then changes his mind and walks away. He changes his mind again and faces the body guard, who munches happily on the candy Chub gave him.

BODY GUARD

Name?

NEVAN

Um, Nevan Campbell.

BODY GUARD

Not on the list.

NEVAN

Um can you just wait one second, while I call my-

Suddenly the front door swings open. Annie is standing in the doorway.

ANNIE

Nevan! You made it!

Annie ushers Nevan inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM- AFTERNOON

Chub makes his way to the kitchen and takes a look around,

hoping to find something to satisfy his hunger.

On the kitchen table there is a smattering of liquor bottles and red solo cups. Out of the corner of his eye, Chub spies the plate of brownies GLOWING on a silver platter.

As if in a daze, Chub makes his way to the brownies, dodging drunken teenagers. He grabs one brownie and takes a bite. Delicious. He scarves down the whole piece. He grabs another one. Too good to resist. He eats another. He's in heaven.

INT. BROCK'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Annie stands with Nevan off in a quiet corner.

ANNIE

So you made it.

NEVAN

Yeah well, I was planning to die on the toilet tonight but I decided to stick around a little while longer.

ANNIE

So, you went with Mr. King of Rock N' Roll huh? No Tarantino characters this year?

NEVAN

I wanted to be Uma Thurman but the store was fresh out of samurai swords.

ANNIE

What a shame.

NEVAN

A real travesty.

ANNIE

Well, you're pulling off the Elvis look pretty good. I like the wig.

NEVAN

Why thank you.

Annie smiles wide.

NEVAN

What?

ANNIE

I'm just really glad you're here. I didn't think you would come.

(beat)

Can I get you a drink?

NEVAN

Oh no I'm good. Actually Annie- I mainly came here because I- I have to tell you something.

ANNIE

Tell me what?

Nevan's eyes dart around the room.

NEVAN

Um is there anywhere a little quieter we could go?

ANNIE

Um, maybe in the-

Brock suddenly appears behind Nevan. He clamps his hands down on Nevan's shoulders.

BROCK

Evan! Wow. Didn't expect to see you here. Wonderful of you to make it.

NEVAN

It's Nevan... which you have known since 7th grade.

BROCK

Right! I did know that! I'm just a little schwasted at the moment. How about a drink?

NEVAN

I'm fine thanks.

BROCK

No, come on. Pick your poison. We got liquor, beer, drugs by the boat load. Let me guess. You an appletini guy?

NEVAN

Really, I'm fine.

BROCK
 Alright, suit yourself buddy.

Brock unclamps his hands from Nevan and slinks his arm around Annie's waist.

BROCK
 I am gonna have to steal Annie away from you now if that's okay.

NEVAN
 Actually we were in the middle of-

ANNIE
 Nevan I'll come find you later. I promise, ok? Go mingle, it's a party, have fun!

Nevan watches as Brock leads Annie up the stairs. A look of hatred spreads across his face.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Chub continues devouring the brownies. The hippie appears behind him.

HIPPIE
 Woah little dude. Didn't strike you as an edible kind of guy.

The hippie grabs a piece of brownie and takes a very small bite.

HIPPIE
 They're a little too strong for me personally, I find with the brownies it's harder to control the high. Still a good trip though.

CHUB
 (mouth full of brownie)
 What do you mean?

Realization washes over the Hippie's face.

HIPPIE
 Uh oh, little dude. You're gonna be so fucked up.

The hippie starts laughing and walks away.

Freeze on Chub's terrified expression.

NEVAN (V.O.)

Oh come on. It's a comedy. Don't act like you didn't know this coming.

Chub lets the chewed up brownies fall out of his mouth. He looks around frantically. He begins pacing.

Next to him, a girl dressed as a CHEERLEADER holds a plastic cup filled with clear liquid.

CHEERLEADER

Are you okay?

Chub grabs her cup and takes a big swig. He immediately spits the liquid out.

CHUB

What is that?

CHEERLEADER

Vodka?

CHUB

Gross!

Out the kitchen window, Chub spies Petey chugging a beer, surrounded by girls.

CHUB

Petey?

Chub stumbles out of the kitchen.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Chub attempts to make his way outside, but his vision grows blurrier by the second. He keeps bumping into drunk teenagers and his heart is racing. He grasps onto the couch for balance, and finds a seat next to Reba.

Reba notices the brownie smeared on Chub's face. He laughs to himself.

REBA

You good bruh?

CHUB

(in a quiet voice)
I'm scared.

REBA
Ain't nothing you can do but relax and
enjoy the ride.

Reba and Chub sink back into the couch.

Chub watches the party unfold in a psychedelic, warped state. He begins to hallucinate that all the people in the room are actually the characters they came dressed up as.

MUSIC QUEUE: ILI BY TROYBOI

A silly group of teens act like dogs and cats. They run around on all fours and lick themselves. Girls dressed in really slutty outfits begin performing an impromptu dance number. Slowly, more and more people join the dance. Mesmerized, Chub gets up and joins them too. Chub becomes the center of the dance number, really feeling himself.

Slowly, Chub starts to become paranoid, as the teens' costumes become scarier. People's bodies twist and contort in unnatural ways, and their masks become menacing. Chub tries to get away from them, but they follow him around the house. He finally finds shelter under a dining room table, and cowers with his eye shut tight.

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

Nickey wanders through the upstairs hallway looking for Petey. He jiggles the knob of every door and peaks inside each room.

NICKEY
Petey?
(beat)
Petey!

INT. BROCK'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Brock sits on his bed, while Annie stands by his dresser looking at old photographs.

ANNIE
You were so cute.

BROCK
Were?

Annie sets the photo down and walks seductively toward Brock.

ANNIE

Are.

Brock embraces Annie, pulling her on to his lap.

BROCK

You are so beautiful, you know that?
Especially tonight. You look like a
real life angel.

ANNIE

Thanks.

BROCK

No really. I think you are a real life
angel, come to save me from myself.

ANNIE

Brock...

BROCK

I want you to promise me something.

ANNIE

What?

BROCK

Whatever happens, whatever happens to
you and me- promise you'll always
remember tonight. Remember us exactly
how we are right now, just like this.

ANNIE

I promise.

Brock leans in and kisses Annie gently.

ANNIE

Brock? I think I'm ready.

BROCK

(in between kisses)
Are you sure?

ANNIE

I think so.

Brock smiles. He downs the rest of his drink and places it on his night stand. He flips Annie on to her back and climbs on top of her. He begins kissing her more aggressively, and Annie tries her best to match his energy level.

BROCK

You are just so sexy. I cannot wait to fuck the shit out of you.

Annie's eyes widen. She pulls away from Brock slightly, but he doesn't notice. Brock tries to take Annie's costume off, but the zipper is stuck.

ANNIE

Wait- Brock, the zipper is funny. Just let me-

Brock rips Annie's costume apart.

ANNIE

What the hell Brock?!

BROCK

I just want you so bad.

ANNIE

Can you wait a second?

Brock pins Annie down so she can't move.

ANNIE

Brock. Seriously!

Brock continues kissing Annie's body. She tries to get loose by kicking her legs out, and knocks Brock's glass off the nightstand. Glass shatters everywhere.

BROCK

Fuck Annie, be careful!

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

Nickey hears something SHATTER in the room at the far end of the hall. He runs toward the door and swings it open.

INT. BROCK'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Brock hovers over Annie menacingly, looking at the shattered glass.

BROCK (CONT.)

That was fucking crystal.

Nickey barges into the bedroom. His eyes widen.

NICKEY

Annie?

Recognition flashes across Annie's face.

ANNIE

Nickey?

NICKEY

What are you doing?!

BROCK

What are you doing? Annie who is this
kid?

ANNIE

He's my brother.

Annie pushes Brock off of her. And rushes toward Nickey.

ANNIE

What the hell are you doing here? Does
mom know you're here? How did you know
where I was?

NICKEY

(stammering)

I didn't! I'm looking for Petey! We
had a fight, and he lost his inhaler,
and we found his glasses outside, and,
we think he wandered in here!

ANNIE

You need to go home Nickey.

NICKEY

I need to find Petey!

ANNIE

I'm sure he's fine, just go home,
please.

NICKEY

What are you even doing? What happened
to your costume? Why are you with *him?*

ANNIE

Nickey! Don't ruin this for me. Just
get out. Get out! Get out!

Annie ushers Nickey out the door and closes it behind him.

She turns to face an unhappy Brock.

ANNIE
I'm sorry about that. He just-

BROCK
(interrupting)
It's fine, let just get on with it.

ANNIE
Get on with it?

BROCK
Whatever. You know what I mean.

Brock reaches for Annie, but she pulls away.

ANNIE
You know this is a big deal for me
right?

BROCK
Yes, I do. I'm sorry. Please come
here.

Annie caves, and falls into Brock's arms. They begin to kiss again, but Annie is just not in the mood anymore. She pulls away.

ANNIE
You know, I'm sorry but this is just
not how I pictured it.

BROCK
You girls are all the same. Look
Annie, nothing's ever gonna be how you
picture it ok? That's the harsh
reality of life. You just gotta do it.

Brock pushes Annie away.

ANNIE
Look can we just-

BROCK
What?

ANNIE
Can we just talk for a minute?

BROCK

No Annie! I'm sick of talking! We've been talking for 5 months. I want to do something. And I have a party I need to get back to.

ANNIE

I can't believe you right now.

BROCK

Whatever Annie. Just forget about it.

Brock begins to get dressed.

ANNIE

Wait! You're going to leave?
Seriously? Now?

Brock gets up to leave.

Annie clings to his arm.

ANNIE

You can't just leave me like this!

BROCK

Get off!

Brock shoves Annie hard, and then makes his exit. From the floor, Annie watches him go, shell-shocked.

INT. STAIRWELL- NIGHT

Brock meets Court at the bottom of the stairs.

COURT

So how was it?

BROCK

A fucking bust. There's no getting that girl to do anything. Is Carrie Rodgers here? I bet I could fuck her. Who cares if she's got Chlamydia.

They walk back into the party, past Nevan. Nevan watches them disappear into the crowd, having overheard Brock's comment.

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

Nevan walks down the hallway slowly. He's not certain what he'll find. There's a door that's slightly ajar at the end of

the hallway. He walks inside.

INT. BEDROOM- NIGHT

Nevan walks into the dark bedroom, and sees light cascading from beneath the connecting bathroom door.

INT. BATHROOM- NIGHT

Annie sits inside Brock's tub, crying. Mascara runs down her face. The door to the bathroom creaks open. It's Nevan.

The two lifelong friends share a look of understanding.

INT. DINING ROOM- NIGHT

Nickey walks into the dining room. He feels somebody grab his ankle. He looks down and sees Chub under the table.

NICKEY

Chub!

CHUB

Nickey! Oh my God.

NICKEY

What are you doing under there?

CHUB

It's not safe out there!

NICKEY

What are you talking about?

Chub gestures for Nickey to join him.

Nickey crawls under the table.

CHUB

I ate the brownies.

NICKEY

What brownies?

CHUB

They just looked so good.

NICKEY

What?

Chub grabs onto Nickey's collar angrily.

CHUB

This is your fault!!! You're the reason this is happening!

NICKEY

Chub! Chub! Calm down! It's okay.

Chub grabs Nickey and hugs him tight.

CHUB

I don't want to let the monsters in. Promise me you won't let them in!

NICKEY

I won't, I won't!

As if by a miracle, Petey overhears them.

PETEY

Chub? Nickey? Is that you?

Chub and Nickey stick their heads out from under the table. They see Petey looking totally fine, aside from having no glasses. He is flanked by two incredibly good looking girls. He turns to face them.

PETEY

Ok ladies. Tonight has seriously been one of the best nights of my life. But these are the guys I was telling you about. I have to bid you adieu now.

HOT GIRL #1

What? Not so soon!

HOT GIRL #2

Yeah we haven't even bobbed for apples yet!

PETEY

I'm sorry. I promise I won't forget about you guys. In my blindness you were my eyes. I will be forever in your dept.

The girls both kiss Petey on the cheek and then leave.

Petey crawls under the table. Chub and Nickey stare at him in awe.

NICKEY

Where the hell have you been?

PETEY

Living.

CHUB

What's that supposed to mean?

PETEY

Well after I left you guys, I got swept up in a crowd of people and somehow got in here. I lost my glasses-

NICKEY

Oh. Here you go by the way.

Nickey hands Petey his wonky glasses, and his inhaler.

PETEY

Oh, thanks! I didn't even realize I'd lost this. Anyway I somehow wound up in here, and these two beautiful babes found me wandering around the house practically blind, looking for a phone to call my mom. They took me under their wing.

NICKEY

What did they do to you?

PETEY

(smirking)

They opened my eyes. It was amazing.

CHUB

Well we're so happy for you Petey. We really are. Meanwhile, I almost lost my life because we gave away all my candy to get in here to find you!

NICKEY

Really Petey, you shouldn't have run off like that.

PETEY

I'm sorry. I just- I don't want you guys to fight. You two are my best friends in the whole world. I don't know what I'd do if something came

between us. Especially something as dumb as Halloween.

NICKEY

I'm sorry too. I was being a total ass hat. I let that jerk face Brock get to me and make me feel like a loser. But tonight has made me realize that it's not about the stupid trick or treating, or the costumes, or acting our age. It's about making memories with you guys. My best friends.

Nickey and Petey look at Chub expectantly.

CHUB

I'm not sorry for anything.

(beat)

What? I am the victim here.

(beat)

Okay- I just, I love Halloween and I know trick or treating is for kids or whatever, but it's fun. And I just wanted us to have fun, as friends, together. I'm sorry for saying you'll never be cool Nickey. I think you're really cool, and I don't know what I'd do if you didn't want to be my friend anymore.

Nickey extends his arms wanting to embrace his friends. Petey goes in for the hug. Chub does next.

CHUB

This feels really nice guys. I needed this.

INT. BATHROOM- NIGHT

Nevan sits on the side of the bathtub with Annie. Annie wipes away her tears.

ANNIE

I'm sorry you have to see me like this.

NEVAN

I don't mind.

ANNIE

We shouldn't have broken tradition. We

should've just watched the dumb movie.

NEVAN

Annie...

ANNIE

I'm sorry. They're not dumb. I like them.

NEVAN

It's not that. I just...

ANNIE

What?

NEVAN

I just... want you to be happy.

ANNIE

Can I ask you a question?

NEVAN

Sure.

ANNIE

Is there something wrong with me?

NEVAN

What? No? Why would you think that?

ANNIE

Everybody leaves me. Everybody pretends like they care only to pick up and leave the first time something doesn't go their way.

(beat)

My dad left. And now he has a new family. Did you know that?

NEVAN

No.

ANNIE

(laughing)

Yeah. I found out about it thru Facebook. He didn't even have the balls to call his only daughter and tell her he and his scummy whore girlfriend were having a baby. And then there's my mom. She's a wreck. She's hardly ever home. And when she

is, it's just to collect her bearings after her boyfriends dump her. How am I supposed to form real relationships when nobody cares about me?

NEVAN

That's not true. People care.

ANNIE

What? Who? Tracy? Bebe? If they cared then where are they?

NEVAN

That's not who I was going to say.

ANNIE

Who then? You?

NEVAN

Well...

ANNIE

Oh Nevan. Spare me the theatrics okay? I know you think you like me. But you don't. Not really. You don't even know me.

NEVAN

How can you say that? You're my best friend.

ANNIE

Oh great. Now I get to feel like the worst best friend in the entire world. Thanks a lot.

NEVAN

Annie...

ANNIE

Here I am crying about how alone I feel. Meanwhile you're about to become an actual orphan. God, I am such a bitch.

Annie sobers up.

ANNIE

Nevan. I am so sorry. I didn't mean that. I'm just way too drunk and emotional for this conversation.

NEVAN

You are my best friend. And I care about you so much Annie.

ANNIE

Thank you.

NEVAN

And I don't... like you.

ANNIE

You don't?

NEVAN

Annie. I-

ANNIE

Nevan. Don't say it.

NEVAN

Annie I love you.

Annie and Nevan grow closer.

NEVAN

I have loved you for as long as I can remember.

ANNIE

Nevan. No you don't.

NEVAN

Yes I do.

Annie and Nevan grow closer.

ANNIE

No, you don't. Because if you really love me then that means, then-

NEVAN

Then what?

Annie and Nevan grow closer.

ANNIE

Then that means there's no going back.

Annie and Nevan kiss for a long beat. When they pull away Nevan leans his forehead against Annie's.

NEVAN

I love you, Annie Mitchell. And I am
so, so sorry.

Annie knits her eyebrows, not understanding.

Nevan quickly injects a syringe into Annie's neck. Startled,
Annie jumps up and backs into the door.

ANNIE

What the hell?!

Annie stumbles backwards into Brock's room. She picks herself
up and runs into the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

Annie stumbles down the hallway. She grabs onto a nearby door
knob for balance, throwing it open accidentally.

Inside the room, Tracy and Bebe are hooking up. They are
startled by Annie's interruption.

ANNIE

What the hell?

Tracy and Bebe look at each other, not knowing what to say.

Annie passes out in the doorway.

Nevan quickly moves Annie out of the doorway and peaks his
head into the room.

NEVAN

(to Tracy and Bebe)

She's had a little too much to drink.
I'm gonna get her home.

Nevan shuts the door.

EXT. CURBSIDE- NIGHT

Nickey, Petey, and Chub sit on the curb across the street
from Brock's house.

PETEY

Swear to me you'll never speak a word
to my parents about tonight.

NICKEY

We swear.

CHUB

Still think it's so cool to be grown up Nickey?

NICKEY

Whatever man. Are we walking to your house to watch a movie or what?

CHUB

No way I'm walking anymore tonight. I already called an Uber 5 minutes ago.

The boys watch from a distance as a beat-up car rolls to a stop in front of Brock's house. Park and Danny, still in their creepy black cloaks, exit the car.

Seconds later, Nevan (still dressed as Elvis) emerges from the bushes dragging an unconscious Annie.

CHUB

Nickey, either I'm still high or that's your sister with Elvis.

Park and Danny help Nevan load Annie into the back seat of the car.

NICKEY

What the hell? What is she doing with *them*?

PETEY

Who are they?

CHUB

She looks dead.

NICKEY

She was with Brock earlier.

PETEY

Uh oh.

Nickey tries calling Annie's phone, but it goes straight to voicemail.

The boys' Uber pulls up. They get in the car.

INT. UBER- NIGHT

UBER DRIVER

So to West Chester avenue?

The boys watch through the front window as the beat-up car speeds away from Brock's house.

NICKEY

(urgently)

Actually can you please just follow that car?

UBER DRIVER

Woah, woah, this ain't a movie kid.

NICKEY

Please!

UBER DRIVER

Input your destination on the app and I'll take you wherever you want to go.

NICKEY

Please! My sister's in that car and I don't know where they're taking her. Please, I think she's in trouble!

UBER DRIVER

Location first.

Nickey scrambles to pull up the FIND MY FRIENDS app. He starts tracking Annie. He hands the phone to the driver.

NICKEY

Please just follow this!

PETEEY

Yeah, come on, please!

UBER DRIVER

Alright! Alright! But you're paying for it.

The Uber driver kicks the car in gear and they speed off into the night.

ACT III: THE HALLOWSTOWN DEVIL

EXT. WOODS- NIGHT

The Uber driver sits parked at the edge of the woods. The beat-up car is parked nearby.

INT. UBER- NIGHT

Nickey, Petey, and Chub look anxious. The Uber driver is calm and collected.

UBER DRIVER

I don't know what you want me to tell you, pal. The location ends here.

Nickey grabs his phone from the driver.

NICKEY

He's right. There's their car. But I don't see them anywhere.

PETEY

You think they went into the woods?

CHUB

I don't know, but I'm pretty freaked out guys.

NICKEY

Annie's phone is still going straight to voicemail.

PETEY

Should we call the police?

CHUB

And tell them what? That Nickey's older sister was kidnapped by Elvis?

NICKEY

We gotta go look for her.

CHUB

What? In there? No way. Uh-uh. I don't think so. There's a reason they call it the Devil's Wood.

NICKEY

What choice do we have? She's my sister!

CHUB

Yeah and no offense, but we all know she's not the brightest bulb. She probably got drunk, passed out, and they were just being helpful taking her home.

NICKEY

Why would they end up here then?

CHUB

Maybe she came to, and they decided to park here and walk to the festival. The town square is like 5 minutes away.

NICKEY

Why would her location say she's here then?

CHUB

I don't know, maybe she dropped her phone!

NICKEY

This doesn't make any sense. I have a really bad feeling.

PETEY

Nickey's right. We should look for her.

CHUB

Oh, you get one kiss on the cheek from a hot babe and now you're Mr. Brave?

UBER DRIVER

I don't care what you do, just please get out of my car.

The boys get out of the car.

NICKEY

Look, Petey and I are going in. If you don't want to come with us that's fine.

CHUB

Fine, I won't.

NICKEY

Fine.

Nickey and Petey whip out their costume swords and begin walking into the woods.

Chub stands by himself in the darkness. He begins to feel scared being all alone, and he runs after his friends.

CHUB

Wait for me guys! I changed my mind!
Annie here I come!

EXT. CAVERN- NIGHT

Annie wakes up tied to the wooden post. Her mouth is duck taped and she's barely conscious. As she comes to, she takes in her surroundings.

An ominous cavern lurks nearby. Danny, Park, Cookie and Nevan are dressed in black cloaks. They stand around a bonfire, holding hands. Cookie holds the spell book.

COOKIE

(latin)

*In hac obscura nocte virgo proferimus
immolata.* Park, the knife.

Park hands Cookie a large knife. Cookie walks toward Annie. Annie's eyes widen. Cookie lifts the knife and slashes Annie's cheek. Annie lets out a muffled scream.

Cookie drips the bloody knife over the fire. With each drop of blood, the fire roars blue.

COOKIE

(latin)

Sanguis virginis dulcis et purus est.
Now Annie. We need you to repeat something for us. We're going to un-gag you, but you have to promise not to scream.

Annie shakes her head, tears in her eyes.

COOKIE

If you don't repeat the phrase, Danny is going to make your death long and painful. You don't want that do you?

Danny walks toward Annie.

DANNY
Don't scream.

Danny rips off the duck tape. Annie immediately lets out a blood curdling scream.

ANNIE
HELP!!!!

Danny clamps the duck tape over Annie's mouth.

DANNY
I said don't scream.

EXT. WOODS- NIGHT

Chub, Nickey, and Petey stop in their tracks.

CHUB
Did you guys hear that?

NICKEY
I think it came from over there.

The boys turn around and head in a new direction.

EXT. CAVERN- NIGHT

Danny keeps his hand clamped on Annie's mouth.

COOKIE
If you try that again, Danny will cut off your finger. Annie. I need you to repeat after me... *Adsum ad te liberandum.*

Annie shakes her head no.

COOKIE
Say it or you lose a thumb.

Danny grabs Annie's hand and places the knife against her thumb. He presses into it. Annie winces. She nods.

COOKIE
Say it: *Adsum ad te liberandum.*

Danny slowly removes the duck tape.

ANNIE
 (whispering)
 Why are you doing this?

Annie gives Nevan a pleading look.

NEVAN
 Please Annie. Just say it. *Adsum ad te liberandum.*

ANNIE
 (defeated)
Adsum ad te liberandum.

Danny puts the duck tape back over Annie's mouth.

COOKIE
 Nevan? Would you like to do the honor?

Danny offers the knife to Nevan.

NEVAN
 I'm so sorry Annie. But this is the only way. I need to save my mom. She's all I have.

Annie's eyes widen with terror, as Nevan takes the knife.

Music Queue: Foxes Mate For Life by BORN RUFFIANS.

As Nevan walks toward Annie, time slows down as. He fixates on her horrified, bloody, gagged face, and suddenly, he sees flashes of Annie from the past. Young, happy, beautiful Annie. He sees her as a little girl, in old Halloween costumes, laughing, and smiling.

It's like a reel of all the little moments in which Nevan found himself falling in love with Annie. (Similar in style to the Richie Tenenbaum wrist cutting scene in **The Royal Tenenbaums.**)

Nevan snaps back to reality.

NEVAN
 I- I can't do this. This was a mistake.

COOKIE
 You coward. I'll do it myself.

Cookie strides toward Nevan, grabbing the knife. She raises

it in the air and brings it down with full force. Nevan jumps in the way of Cookie's knife. Annie screams.

It all happens very quickly. Nevan gets stabbed instead of Annie. Cookie jerks back. Nevan falls to the ground, dead, the knife in his heart.

COOKIE

What did you do?!

Park and Danny run toward their friend. A stream of blood runs from beneath Nevan toward the bonfire.

PARK

You killed him!

COOKIE

I didn't mean to! I wanted to kill her!

The bonfire roars to life as the blood stream leaks into the flames. The cavern starts to shake, and rocks begin to fall.

COOKIE

It worked.

DANNY

What?

COOKIE

Nevan. He said the words. And he was a virgin. It's happening.

Nickey, Petey, and Chub arrive just in time to witness the mouth of the cavern erupt into flames. Nevan's body begins to levitate. His eyes roll to the back of his head. He contorts into the Devil, growing 5 times larger, sprouting wings, a tail, and claws.

DANNY

It's possessing him!

PARK

It's beautiful.

After possessing Nevan's body, the cave fire dies down, and the Devil falls on to his back, eyes closed.

Park and Danny approach the Devil.

PARK

Master. We've been waiting for you.
We've finally freed you.

Park reaches out to touch the Devil's hand. The Devil's eyes shoot open. They glow red. The Devil grabs Park's arm and body slams him into the ground. He then gets up and stands over Park. He shoots fire out of his mouth, dousing Park in flames.

Danny tries to run but the Devil grabs him and rips him in half. Annie screams.

Nickey, Chub, and Petey look at each other with horror and run into the woods as fast as they can.

The Devil turns to Annie. He rips the ties that bind Annie to the post with his claws. He then grabs her and flies away with her.

INT. CAVE- NIGHT

Cookie makes her way inside the cave. She looks around, shining a torch.

COOKIE

Hello? Sigourney? I'm here. I did it.
I followed your instructions.

Kneeling, at the edge of the cave, is SIGOURNEY, an elderly woman dressed in puritanical clothes not of this time.

COOKIE

Sigourney! I've saved you. You can go free now.

SIGOURNEY

Who are you?

COOKIE

I believe I was the one who was fated to save you. I- I can't believe I'm finally meeting you, I've dreamed of this moment for years. Please, please take me under your wing, show me how to harness the power of dark magic.

Sigourney gives Cookie a menacing look.

SIGOURNEY

Saved me?

COOKIE

Yes. We- I unleashed the Devil, so you could get out of here. We repeated the ritual that sealed you in here, and it worked! Just like I thought it would. And now you don't have to be trapped against your will inside this hell hole with the devil anymore.

SIGOURNEY

I wasn't trapped in here against my will... I was protecting him.

COOKIE

Protecting him from what?

SIGOURNEY

From them!

Sigourney gestures toward the outside of the cave.

SIGOURNEY

You people were trying to kill him. I saved him. My baby. My only child.

COOKIE

Your only.. child...?

Sigourney begins to shake Cookie.

SIGOURNEY

What did you do? What did you do?!

COOKIE

You're... you're its mother?

SIGOURNEY

My only child. My first born baby. Just because he looked a little funny. My husband tried to kill him. And then he tried to kill me. So I locked us in here. Away from him. Away from the ugly, angry, hateful world.

COOKIE

But the witch- the sacrifice- I don't understand.

SIGOURNEY

Oh, I am a witch! My husband always denied the existence of my powers. He

never loved me. He never even touched me. The baby wasn't his. But he was obsessed with image. He didn't want the town to know his secret. So we pretended. But when our baby was born everything changed. He couldn't pretend any longer. He ended my mortal life, and he told the whole town that our demon baby did it. He even had a funeral for me before he set off to kill my son. But you can't kill a witch. Not completely. And when I rose from the dead to save my child, I made sure that Jedidiah paid.

COOKIE

What did you do?

SIGOURNEY

Who do you think was sacrificed to seal the tomb?

Sigourney get closer to Cookie.

SIGOURNEY

Nobody was ever supposed to find that book. That's why I buried it before I came in here. The only thing you are is a stupid fool who went digging where she didn't belong. And now you're going to pay, just like he did.

Sigourney grabs Cookie's neck, and lifts her up in the air. Cookie's face turns white, then blue as she struggles to breath. Sigourney releases her and Cookie falls to the floor, dead.

Sigourney walks a few steps, and then her skin begins to crack until she crumbles into dust.

INT. BROCK'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Inside Brock's house, the party rages on. Brock flirts heavily with a girl dressed as a Blink-182 nurse, CARRIE ROGERS.

BROCK

So, tell me the truth. Do you actually have chlamydia?

CARRIE ROGERS
What the hell? Who said that?

Suddenly, the Devil flies through the front window and glass flies everywhere. He breathes fire, engulfing the living room in flames. He puts Annie down in a safe spot and then picks up Brock.

BROCK
Put me down! Please put me down!

The Devil throws Brock against a wall hard. Brock slams against the wall, shattering a family portrait.

The Devil then grabs Annie and flies off with her.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE- NIGHT

Hoads of costumed citizens and visitors alike mile about the town square, engaging in all the festival's Halloween activities.

INT. TOWN HALL- NIGHT

Inside the town hall, citizens are dancing the night away to **THE MONSTER MASH**.

Chub's parents dance together happily, and Annie's mom and Randy dance nearby.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE- NIGHT

Nickey, Chub, and Petey emerge from the woods, and find themselves right smack in the middle of the Founder's Day Festival. They stop to catch their breaths. Petey uses his inhaler.

CHUB
I told you we shouldn't have gone in.

NICKEY
What the hell?! What the actual hell??

PETEY
They did it. They really unleashed the Hallowstown Devil.

NICKEY
Yeah, and now he's got my sister!

CHUB

We gotta do something, we gotta warn people!

Chub grabs on to the arm of a Police Man walking by.

CHUB

Please, you gotta help us! The Hallowstown Devil is loose! He has my friend's sister and he's probably gonna kill the whole town!

The policeman shrugs Chub off of him.

POLICEMAN

Woah, chill out kid, I'm not a real policeman. It's just a costume.

The policeman continues on.

CHUB

Great. How are we supposed to know who's really law enforcement??

Suddenly, a loud roar emits from the sky. The Hallowstown Devil appears, with Annie in tow. He flies lower to the ground, breathing fire on to the corn maze. The maze erupts into flames and children run out screaming.

INT. TOWN HALL- NIGHT

As the monster mash wraps up, a group of people dressed as Quakers populate on the stage. The MAYOR of the town gets up on stage and adjusts microphone.

MAYOR

Hello! I hope everybody is having a spooky time! Now, I'd like to gather your attention for the moment you've all been waiting for! The Hallowstown theatre troupe is going to recreate the birth of our beloved Hallowstown Devil!

The crowd lets out a massive cheer.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE- NIGHT

The Devil lands on the town Gazebo and starts spitting fire out at everything. Mass panic erupts in the town square.

INT. TOWN HALL- NIGHT

The theatre group continues to perform on stage. An actress laying in a manger pretends to be giving birth. An actor playing the Devil and an actor playing Jedidiah stand near her.

ACTRESS

Jedidiah! The pain oh the pain!

ACTOR

Mr. Devil is there anything you can do?

DEVIL ACTOR

Oh why yes. I think we can rightfully strike up a deal. Once it's born, give me the child to raise as my own. Should you agree to these terms, I will end your wife's suffering.

ACTOR

You have a deal! Anything to end her pain.

The Devil and the actor shake hands.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE- NIGHT

Chub, Nickey, and Petey watch in horror as the devil flies around destroying everything in its path. He flies into the large skeleton decoration in the center of the town and bones scatter everywhere.

NICKEY

What do we do?

CHUB

How about we try not to die!!

The Devil torches a restaurant nearby them, and the boys run and take cover underneath the rib cage of the fallen skeleton.

NICKEY

He's still got my sister!

CHUB

No offense dude, but I think she's a goner at this point!

NICKEY

Don't say that!

Nickey shoves Chub.

PETEY

Stop it! Nickey has a point Chub. If he wanted her dead, he would've killed her in the woods like the others.

CHUB

What's he waiting for then?

NICKEY

I don't know, but I don't wanna waste any time trying to find out. We gotta help her while she's still got a fighting chance.

CHUB

Well, anybody know how to kill a demon?

A look of realization washes over Petey's face. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a small canteen filled with clear liquid.

PETEY

I think I have something that can help us.

CHUB

How the hell is your allergy medication gonna help us now?

PETEY

It's Holy water.

NICKEY

Why do you have holy water?

PETEY

My parents never let me leave the house without it. And if there's one thing I learned in Sunday school, it's that demons hate holy water. Quick, give me your swords.

CHUB

You're kidding.

PETEY

You got a better idea?!

Chub and Nickey hand their swords to Petey.

INT. TOWN HALL- NIGHT

The actors finish up their historical recreation scene.

ACTRESS

It's coming!!!

The actress begins to push.

Suddenly, the real Hallowstown Devil breaks through the ceiling, landing on the stage. He emits a terrifying snarl, and breathes fire into the room.

Screaming residents push and shove trying to make it out the exits. A couple of people throw chairs through the windows, and people begin to escape that way.

The Devil drops Annie in the manger.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE- NIGHT

Petey empties his canteen of holy water on to all of their swords. Smoke begins to rise from the blades and they glow a brighter shade of steel.

CHUB

I'd be impressed but I don't think anything can phase me after tonight.

PETEY

Come on! We don't have much time.

Chub, Petey, and Nickey sneak out from under the rib cage and look around at the chaos ensuing in the town square. The Devil is nowhere in sight.

NICKEY

Where do you think he went?

Suddenly a cloud of fire and smoke shoots out of the roof of the Town Hall. People are running out of the building in a panic.

A firetruck screeches to a stop outside, and a group of firefighters fight their way inside. A group of policeman follow their lead.

CHUB

I'd say the odds are high that he's in there.

NICKEY

Well men, shall we?

Nickey raises the tip of his sword in the air. Petey and Chub raise their swords as well.

PETEY

All for one?

CHUB

And one for all!

NICKEY

Let's go.

The boys run toward the town hall.

INT. TOWN HALL- NIGHT

The firefighters attempt to extinguish the fire, shooting water and foam at the Devil. The Devil is weakened by the water pressure, and blinded by the foam, and he falls to his knees. He waves his hands around trying to protect himself. He breathes weak streams of fire in the general direction of the firefighters.

The policeman begin shooting at the Devil like crazy. It's clear they are injuring it, but not killing it. The Devil groans as the bullets shower him.

INT. TOWN HALL LOBBY - NIGHT

Petey, Nickey, and Chub wait in the lobby of the Town Hall, watching through double doors as the policemen and firefighters fight the Devil.

NICKEY

He looks hurt.

CHUB

But not dead.

PETEY

Come on, I know a way around.

INT. TOWN HALL- NIGHT

A policeman shoots at the Devil, but the bullet ricochets off him, grazing Annie. She falls to the floor with a THUD. Annie GROANS in pain.

The Devil notices Annie, and becomes incredibly angry. He breathes so much fire, that the policeman and firefighters are immediately engulfed in flames.

The Devil dotes on Annie, making sure she's okay. Annie looks up into the Devil's eyes, and it's not red eyes she sees, but Nevan's eyes.

The boys appear behind the curtain on stage. Taking advantage of the Devil's weakened state and distracted gaze, the boys sneak up behind him and stab him in the back repeatedly. With each jab, the Devil's scaly skin erupts in smoke.

NICKEY

Annie! Run!

Annie jumps off the stage, running to safety.

The Devil breathes fire in an attempt to defend itself and the stage curtains go up in flames. A large, wooden rafter falls, trapping the Devil beneath it.

The Devil wails in agony, and his flesh begins to burn.

PETEY

We need to stab him in the heart!

Nickey runs toward the weekend Devil, sword high. Annie gets in front of Nickey.

ANNIE

Wait! He was protecting me! I think Nevan's still in there!

NICKEY

Annie, that thing is not Nevan!

ANNIE

Please! Just wait!

Annie walks toward the injured Devil. She lifts his chin up.

ANNIE

I love you Nevan Campbell.

The Devil opens his eyes; They are Nevan's eyes.

ANNIE

That's why I have to be the one to do
this...

Annie jabs Nickey's sword deep into the Devil's heart. The Devil's eyes turn bright red, then turn back to blue, then close all together. His body goes completely limp and his skin begins to melt off until only Nevan's body is left behind.

Annie listens for a pulse, but Nevan doesn't have one.

CHUB

Is he dead?

ANNIE

I think so.

NICKEY

Well, there's only one way to know for
sure.

EXT. CAVERN- NIGHT

Nickey, Petey, Chub, and Annie stand in front of the now magically sealed off cave. It looks as if the entrance was never there. Annie spies the spell book at the base of the closed off cave. She chucks it into the remains of the dying bonfire.

ANNIE

Nobody will be needing that anymore.

The flames go blue as the book burns up.

FADE TO

EXT. WOODS- NIGHT

Covered in blood and grime, the four exhausted friends sit on the curb at the edge of the woods.

An Uber arrives to take them home.

INT. UBER- NIGHT

The four friends ride in silence, with the Uber driver from earlier in the night. **Bad, Bad Leroy Brown** (or **A Horse with No Name**) plays softly on the radio.

CHUB

Can you turn it up please?

The Uber driver turns up the radio and they drive into the night, the Blue Moon high up in the sky shining down on them.

THE END