



WEREOWL

The Witch of Westwood Field

Written by

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EXT. KETEN'S PORCH - SUNDOWN

We hear summertime crickets chirping and owl's cooing, and see a 1940's looking MOTHER walking around outside a screened in back porch of a big suburban house.

Up close, shes muttering prayer under her breath and holding a small crucifix up in her hands. Then, she finishes and she puts the crucifix into her purse.

And we see come running from around the side of the house, the three boys, KETEN, twelve years old, scrawny in a long shirt that's too big for him, DYLAN, thirteen years old, in a hockey jersey with cut off sleeves, and JONAH, a chubby boy with long curly hair.

The boys are excited, holding bags of marshmallows and packs of hot dogs.

They run up into the screened in porch.

1940's lookin' FATHER walks into scene after they are on the porch and goes to mom and hugs her as we hear the boys yelling excitedly together.

FATHER

Ready to go?

MOTHER

Yeah, you sure they'll be alright?

FATHER

They're old enough. Besides, you said your prayer, right?

Mom nods.

FATHER (CONT'D)

Then there's nothing to worry about.

He smiles and kisses her. Then he goes up into the porch.

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - SUNDOWN

Dad comes in and DYLAN is already preparing the small Bunsen burner campfire in the center of the room, KETEN is cutting open the marshmallows using an old grill as a table, surrounded by hampers full of dirty laundry and JONAH reading a sci-fi comic book and sitting in a bean bag chair surrounded by other various porch clutter like brooms, an exercise bike with towels on it, skis, baseball bats, umbrellas and tennis rackets in the corner, some bags of soda can recyclables, that type of porch stuff.

Dad goes to KETEN,

FATHER

Hey, you guys behave, I'm trusting you. You're men now, okay?

JONAH

Thank you, Mr. Baxbe

DYLAN

Yeah.

KETEN

(rolling eyes)

We will.

FATHER

Dylan, let Keten set up the campfire torch.

He turns to Keten,

FATHER (CONT'D)

And Keten, I'm trusting you with that, okay, roast the marshmallows, then turn it off, got it?

KETEN

I know, I got it.

FATHER

Keep it in the *middle* of the room.

JONAH

Don't worry, Mr. Baxbe, I'm here, I'll keep em' in line.

FATHER

... right.

He looks back at Keten.

FATHER (CONT'D)

Alright, go say bye to your mom, Keten.

Keten gets up and exits.

EXT. KETEN'S PORCH - SUNDOWN

Dad comes out after Keten. Keten hugs mom while dad goes strait for the car, hes excited for their night away.

Mom is hugging Keten tightly and then,

Dad honks the horn, he's ready to go. And Dylan pokes his head out of the porch and calls to Keten to come back inside.

FATHER

Come on stop the coddlin, ya
coddler!

Mom kisses Dylan goodbye and he runs back to the porch and goes inside and mom goes and gets in the car.

We watch mom and dad's car drive away, and we hear the owls and crickets after, as well as the boys as they try to get the Bunsen Burner going.

We watch the sun as it finishes setting.

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

The boys have gotten the Bunsen burner going!

DYLAN

Hey Jonah, want a hot dog?

Jonah is reading his comic,

JONAH

Kickin' the night off with a fat
joke are we?.

KETEN

I'm havin' a marshmallow.

JONAH

Dylan, you better have a hot dog,
it might be the only thing you get
to eat this week.

DYLAN

(throwing a marshmallow
at Jonah)
Shut it!

KETEN

Don't waste the marshmallows!

JONAH

Yeah we gotta have some left while
we tell scary stories!

DYLAN

Nothin' scares me! My old man's
possessed!

KETEN

He is not. He's just a drunk.

DYLAN

Shut up dude, that's my old man
you're talkin' about.

KETEN

You called him possessed!

DYLAN

Kuz he is! The other day just the
other day dude he leans back in his
chair right, he cocks his head
back, and his mouth hangs open,
like usual but this time, this time
though guys, he let out a like,
ghost breath that said "Orobas
eats!"

KETEN

Orobas eats? Like the snake?

JONAH

(giddy)

No it's one of of the demons from
the Goetia! Did he really say that,
Dylan?

KETEN

Don't feed into him.

DYLAN

It's true!

KETEN

What does "a ghost breath" mean
anyway?

DYLAN

Like he like, wasn't him talking it
was the like, the breath and voice
of whatever evil spirit's inside of
him.

Keten starts to chuckle as he prepares himself another
marshmallow to roast.

KETEN

You guys are as superstitious as my
parents.

AN OWL SUDDENLY LANDS ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE PORCH SCREEN,
PERCHING HANGING OFF THE SIDE, WINGS OUTSTRETCHED!

THE BOYS, ALL STARTLED!

JONAH
Dude, that's a big owl!

KETEN
(laughing now)
Don't worry guys, my parents said a
prayer before they left, no demons
or snakes or owls can get us.

JONAH
That's no regular owl!

KETEN
Yes it is!

JONAH
No it's not, look at it's eyes,
they're red!

DYLAN
He's right!

KETEN
There's owls with red eyes. Don't
you guys know anything?

DYLAN
It's staring at us dude.

JONAH
I know!

Now the OWL COOS really loud at the boys and flies away!

DYLAN
Dude ... what the heck was that?

KETEN
An owl.

JONAH
It was a witch!

KETEN
Dude, what!?

JONAH

Witches used to transform themselves into stuff like wolves and bats and owls and cats and junk, and they would spy on their victims in animal form so they wouldn't be noticed until it was too late! That was a witch! Did you guys see its eyes!?

DYLAN

It's a Wereowl!

KETEN

You both are nuts. A wereowl?

DYLAN

Not really, Keten. You guys know about the witch in town, right?

JONAH

Were you thinking who I was thinking, Dylan!?

DYLAN

Yup!

KETEN

Oh my god you guys aren't gonna say --

EXT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - SUNDOWN

We see a large, wilted field of grain, with a Victorian style mansion in the center of it. Long dirt road for a driveway.

JONAH/DYLAN(V.O.)

Madam WestWood!

Owls in the sky. Sinister.

BACK TO:

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

KETEN

You guys have got to be kidding me. Why do I hang out with you? You're both nuts!

JONAH

Keten, everybody knows Madam WestWood is a witch.

DYLAN

This counted as the start of the scary stories, I'm havin' a hot dog.

JONAH

Agreed.

The boys all start to prepare their snacks using forks to roast them on.

KETEN

This Bunsen burner my dad let me use is pretty cool right!?

EXT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

We hear owl coos and cricket chirps, and see the flicker of the Bunsen burner's light through the screen of the porch and faintly hear the boys' sounds of frivolity.

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

Keten and Dylan are on the floor playing go fish and Jonah is still reading comics in the bean bag chair.

DYLAN

Clubs?

KETEN

Go fish.

Dylan looks mad as he draws his next card. It's ACE OF CLOVERS

KETEN (CONT'D)

Aces?

KETEN (CONT'D)

Crap!

Dylan hands Keten his ace.

Keten laughs, triumphant.

Focusing now on Jonah as he reads, we see his attention turn to, THE OWL, as it flies down out of the sky and it perches in a tree in the yard, looking into the porch at the boys.

Jonah is the first to notice the bird's subtle return. He slowly closes his comic and sets it on the floor as he stands up slowly, keeping his eyes on the OWL the whole time.

JONAH
Hey ... guys?

Keten, focused fully on his card game, holds up a marshmallow as if ready to toss it to Jonah,

KETEN
Marshmallow?

JONAH
No, look.

Jonah points at the tree with the owl and Dylan and Keten get up and look at it too.

EXT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

The OWL is perched on a branch, it's staring in at the boys.

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

The boys are standing, looking at the OWL through the screen. Expressions, more equal to if it was a fox or a bear instead of a bird.

DYLAN
That suckers huge!

JONAH
That's the same one from before!

DYLAN
Dude, it's a Wereowl!

KETEN
Why's it just, staring at us like that?

JONAH
Kuz it's a Wereowl, dummy!

KETEN
There's no such thing as a Wereowl!

They all stare at the bird as it stares back at them,

KETEN (CONT'D)
But it is creepy.

Jonah starts cawing at the bird,

Dylan joins in.

KETEN (CONT'D)

It doesn't seem impressed guys.

The boys stop their taunting. We stare back at the bird as it stares at us for another moment, and then,

IT COOS VERY LOUD AT THE BOYS, SPREADS ITS WINGS, AND FLIES AWAY.

DYLAN

That ... was weird.

KETEN

Yeah, I'm glad its gone.

JONAH

Believe its a Wereowl now, Keten?

KETEN

No, I just think it was weird, like unsettling ... but not a Wereowl.

JONAH

Totally a Wereowl.

DYLAN

Wereowl, all day.

JONAH

All night too.

Jonah and Dylan laugh together, high five.

EXT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

The sky, bats and mosquitoes. Crickets chirping.

We see into the screened in porch from the tree that the owl had been perched in. The boys are having fun laughing and roasting marshmallows and talking about different ratios of marshmallow toasting, how browned, yellowed, crispy, or not crispy they want them.

Now we see a broader shot of the area, to get a better perspective of the traditional suburban-ness of the neighborhood, and also how rural and wooded their geography is.

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

The boys are asleep now, each in his own sleeping bag on the floor, cozy pretend camping on the porch.

The Bunsen burner is turned off and we see the boys have finished their hot dogs and marshmallows.

Then,

THE OWL LANDS ON A CORNER OF THE PORCH SCREEN HARD!

AND RIPS THROUGH IT, FLUTTERING VIOLENTLY!

The boys all wake up, screaming as they see,

THE OWL FLUTTERING AROUND MADLY IN THEIR ENCLOSED PORCH WITH THEM AND COOING AND SCREECHING AND KNOCKING INTO EVERYTHING.

JONAH
It's the witch!

KETEN
How did it get in here!?

Dylan spots a baseball bat and grabs it.

He takes aim at the bird as it flutters violently around the room.

SWING!

Miss.

JONAH
You're gonna make her angry, Dylan
no!

Dylan swings again!

SMACK!

The owl drops and the three boys stare down at it a moment and,

Dylan bashes the owl to death with the baseball bat!

The owl is dead.

KETEN
... dude.

JONAH
You killed the witch.

Dylan is breathing heavy, still holding the bat.

KETEN

No, you beet a huge freakin' owl to death on my parents porch! You better not have broken my dad's Bunsen burner!

Keten grabs the little stove and starts checking it out.

JONAH

Dude, that was epic. That was, too epic.

DYLAN

It was, right?

JONAH

Heck yeah!

KETEN

Yes, but only because the Bunsen burner's not broken.

DYLAN

How the heck did that thing get in here anyway?

JONAH

It's a witch dude, I told you, it's a Wereowl.

KETEN

(pointing to the hole in the screen)

Or maybe it was that gaping hole.

The owl starts to twitch and move a little!

Dylan immediately bashes it a few more times, stilling it!

KETEN (CONT'D)

Dude!

The owl lay dead and bloody on the floor, stuff all around the room knocked over.

KETEN (CONT'D)

Dude, my dad's gonna kill me! Look at this!

JONAH

(smiling)

There's blood everywhere!

DYLAN

Dude, Keten I'm sorry man, I didn't fly around busting everything up, that was the witch, and I killed her.

KETEN

It wasn't a witch! It was an owl!

JONAH

Guys, it was definitely a witch.

KETEN

I don't think my parents are gonna buy that, even as superstitious as they are! That just sounds crazy!

JONAH

Well what if we prove it to them?

KETEN

How the heck do you think we can do that, especially considering --

KETEN (CONT'D)

(yelling now)

-- that its not a witch and you're both nuts!

DYLAN

What if we prove it to you too then, Keten?

Dylan turns and faces Jonah now, suddenly acting like hes a whole other much less confident person,

DYLAN (CONT'D)

How do we do that?

KETEN

Yeah, Jonah, how do we do that?

JONAH

Simple. We go to the witches house, if she isn't there, it means she's a Wereowl, if she's home, it means we were wrong.

KETEN

Oh my god this keeps getting crazier and crazier. No, way.

DYLAN

I'm down.

KETEN

I'm not.

DYLAN

Well it's a better plan than just waiting for your dad to get back, this way at least we have a chance of being right and proving it.

JONAH

Yes!

KETEN

No no no no.

DYLAN

We've got flash lights, and a portable stove for Christ sake.

JONAH

(to Dylan)

Are you sure that its a good time to be taking god's name in vein?

KETEN

I am not going to a witches house!

DYLAN

So you admit she's a witch?

KETEN

No, I mean Madam WestWood's house. Guys, stop, this is not how tonight was supposed to be going right now.

JONAH

Then let's make the most of it.

DYLAN

Yeah it'll be fun.

KETEN

Breaking into some pore old lady's house!?

JONAH

She's not a *pore old lady*, Keten. Do you guys know anything about the story of her in this town? Her history? My parents told me. One day when we were driving by, they told me all about her.

DYLAN
What did they tell you?

JONAH
Keten, go in and grab more
marshmallows and hot dogs.

KETEN
(sarcastic)
Come on guys, it's not scary story
around the owl carcass time already
is it?

JONAH
Not if you don't get the snacks out
here it isn't.

Keten goes to the door to go in,

KETEN
I'm not doing this for the story,
I'm doing it to buy time till you
two realize you're nuts, and
because I want another marshmallow
too.

Keten looks down at the dead owl,

KETEN (CONT'D)
Can you like, move it or, cover it
up or something?

EXT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

We hear owls and crickets once more, and see a big bright
full moon in the sky, and the thick, full, summertime tree
limbs swaying in the breeze around the house.

And the porch from the outside.

DYLAN (O.S.)
Dude, pass me another marshmallow.

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

Dylan, Keten, and Jonah are sitting in a circle around the
dead bird now, that they've wrapped in a burlap gardening
bag.

Dylan is eating a hot dog, munching away and excited for a
scary story now,

And Keten is roasting a marshmallow for himself on a fork.

Jonah has a flashlight on hes shining up under his own chin for emphasis, and he clears his throat before beginning to speak in his impression of a spooky sounding narrator.

JONAH

Madam WestWood ... came from over sea's when she was a little girl. Her parents were wealthy European investors who had acquired a plantation through a lucrative business deal.

DYLAN

(chewing a marshmallow)
What kinda plantation was it?

KETEN

Dude, whats that matter?

Dylan shrugs.

DYLAN

Setting and stuff?

KETEN

A plantation's a plantation the settings the same either way!

JONAH

Uh ... you guys gonna let me tell the story or what?

DYLAN

Sorry.

KETEN

Yeah.

Dylan and Keten both pop another marshmallow into their mouth's and listen to their friend as he continues his spooky regaling,

JONAH

Okay. So, uhh, right.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - DAY

The mansion is not yet built. We see the field as it was before the WestWood family arrived.

Then,

A LITTLE GIRL IN A VICTORIAN DRESS CLUTCHING A PORCELAIN DOLL IN HER ARMS.

JONAH (V.O.)

Not a lot of people know about this
... but, --

She stands next to a tall NATIVE AMERICAN INDIAN and together we watch the mansion being built in a sped up time lapse in front of them.

JONAH (V.O.) (CONT'D)

-- Madam WestWood isn't just some rich old aristocrat widowed out from the twenties.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Now we see a European style ship on the ocean.

JONAH (V.O.)

Her mother, it's rumored, befriended a medicine man on the voyage to America who had been abducted and taken as a slave back to Europe, he had escaped and was attempting to get back to his homeland in North America by hiding away on board the same charter vessel that Madam WestWood's mother was on when they had met.

INT. WOODEN SHIP - NIGHT

We see the the Indian man from before, he's sitting with a Victorian dressed looking woman and he's showing her how to mix up medicinal herbs, and

JONAH (V.O.)

He taught her about voodoo, and sorcery, and alchemy. Powers to heal ... and ... powers to curse.

How to make Voodoo Dolls.

JONAH (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And then --

EXT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - EVENING

MASTER WESTWOOD, along with his mustache and monocle, sips his tea as he looks out over his vast estate.

INT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - EVENING

The MOTHER and DAUGHTER are sitting on the floor upstairs praying over a candle together.

EXT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - EVENING

JONAH(V.O.)

-- she taught her daughter.

WE SEE THE MOTHER AND LITTLE GIRL RUNNING OFF INTO THE WOODS AWAY FROM THE MANSION!

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

We see PIXIES and FAIRIES following them and all around lurking watching them, as well as creepy ELVES and GOBLINS, and the TREES form FACES in their bark.

The mother and child pray together in a pentagram under a tree, and we start to see the shadow of a BAPHOMET creep over them.

Then we see the fairies and pixies and even the elves and goblins all playing merrily with the little girl. Mom watches, smiling.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. THE WOODS - SUNDOWN

WE SEE THE FAIRY'S AND PIXIES AND GOBLINS BEING CHASED OUT OF THE WOODS BY CROP TILLING MACHINES AND MEN WITH AXES!

And then,

EXT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - DAY

We see the Victorian mother, she's laughing on the porch enjoying some lemonade dressed in a fancy fur coat and hat alongside the Father and his proud mustache.

EXT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - DAY

It's very cloudy out.

JONAH (V.O.)

As Madam WestWood grew through her childhood and eventual teenage years, she ended up resenting her mother for allowing her father to change the natural land so much.

Much of the forest has been cleared away and the land looks more like it does nowadays but with tall fields of wheat, and,

JONAH (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So, since her mother had abandoned her and their family of the forest for money and power, she abandoned her mother and her family, but she kept the money, and she used the dark power her mother gave her ...

We see the Victorian Girl again but she's a teenager now, she's looking at the field, the house is there but this time we watch a rapid time lapse of the crops dying.

JONAH (V.O.) (CONT'D)

She cursed her family's plantation, and the crops wilted, and died.

EXT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - NIGHT

We see the mansion, creepy and alone in the barren field with the moon behind it.

AN OWL LANDS ON THE PORCH.

JONAH (V.O.)

Some people say she eventually sacrificed her parents to the forest spirits as penitence for what they had done to the land, and some say that she did it simply to forgo her own life expectancy, but whatever the case, what everyone does know, is that she became the Madam of a barren, decrepit, land, shutting herself up away inside her parents mansion, where she curses the surrounding town for it's growth and industrial expansion.

OWLS FLYING THROUGH THE MOONLIT SKY AND HEAR COOING AND CRICKETS,

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

Jonah is holding a flashlight shining it up under his chin making a spooky story telling face still,

Dylan is chewing a mouthful of marshmallow.

KETEN
That's absolute BS!

JONAH
The dead Wereowl on your porch floor begs to differ.

KETEN
It's not a Wereowl! There's no such thing as a Wereowl and Wereowl sounds stupid anyway!

DYLAN
It does sound kinda stupid, Jonah, I wouldn't believe it if I hadn't killed one myself.

KETEN
You did not kill a Wereowl! And you're the one who called it that first!

Keten gets up and starts signaling his friends with his arms to do the same.

KETEN (CONT'D)
That's it! Get up!

JONAH
What?

DYLAN
(baffled chewing)
Otjnbiw!

KETEN
Let's go!

Dylan swallows his mouthful in a gulp,

DYLAN
Where?

JONAH
 (excited puppy dog eyes)
 The witches house!?

DYLAN
 He's ready!

KETEN
 Only to prove to you mental cases
 that that thing --

He points at the Owl Corpse.

KETEN (CONT'D)
 -- is not a Wereowl!

Jonah and Dylan CHEERING as they leap up excitedly.

EXT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

We see the house, and the full moon behind it.

We hear the boys as they are packing and see them through the outside screen.

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

The boys are done packing, they're about to head out and,

KETEN
 Wait wait guys guys!

Dylan and Jonah stop at the door and look back at Keten who's pointing at the Owl again,

KETEN (CONT'D)
 What are we gonna do with the body?
 We can't leave it here.

DYLAN
 Why can't we, you're dad's not gonna be home till tomorrow and by then we'll have proven it's a witch or gotten back and can deal with it.

JONAH
 Yeah!

Dylan and Jonah both rush out the door and we watch Keten debate with himself, taking steps back and forth at the door and the owl, and ultimately choosing the door.

KETEN

Guys! Aah!

EXT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

The Boys, as they sneak off through the yard.

JONAH

(whispering to Keten)

Go back and close the porch door or coyotes or something might get in and eat the owl.

KETEN

Oh, so now it's just a regular owl.

Keten goes back and shuts the door, he takes another quick look at the Owl, then he runs back to catch up with his friends who have already started off down the road.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

There's street lamps and plenty of lights from neighboring houses as the boys walk together down the road carrying backpacks and flashlights.

DYLAN

Madam WestWood's field is literally right up the road from my old man's house.

KETEN

Good, we can stop there and you can pay me back all those marshmallows.

DYLAN

You think my dad has *marshmallows*? We got beer, store brand potted meat, and sliced white bread, oh and a jar of peanut butter, if my dad hasn't fingered that already.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(snickering and pointing his thumb at Keten)

Marshmallows he says, hah!

KETEN

The food bank doesn't have marshmallows?

DYLAN

No the food bank doesn't have marshmallows, Keten!

KETEN

So that's why you ate all mine?

DYLAN

I did not! You both ate em too!

KETEN

Well does your dad have like, a bottle of water we could grab even, like ... ?

DYLAN

My dad's broke, unemployed, and possessed by a demon, dude, how many times do I gotta explain this?

JONAH

Oh my god guys! That's why Dylan's dad's possessed! It's the witch! Living down the road from her like that, it makes perfect sense!

DYLAN

Holy crap! You're right!

KETEN

He's not gonna be any more or less drunk than he usually is.

DYLAN

There's something different about him sometimes though, I'm tellin' ya guys, he's possessed.

We see Keten roll his eyes.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Even Jonah says that he's heard some a the stuff I tell you guys that my dad's said in trances and stuff in his occult nerd books and crap, how would I have known that stuff, or especially my dumb, drunk dad knowing it!?

KETEN

Easy. You heard Jonah talking about it, it got stored in the back of your head, and your mind thought it heard your dad say it when he was babbling drunk one day. Easy. A simple case of misappropriated memories.

(MORE)

KETEN (CONT'D)

There's a scientific explanation for everything, you don't always have to turn to ghosts and demons and *wereowls* as your answers for stuff.

JONAH

(offended)

Occult nerd books?

As the boys walk off down the road, an OWL lands in a tree branch a good distance behind them.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The boys continue walking up the street together, the neighborhood is silent and spooky, dimly lit only by street lights.

KETEN

How much farther is your house anyway, Dylan?

DYLAN

Stop bein' a wuss, it's not that far.

JONAH

You guys want me to tell the rest of the witch's story?

KETEN

There's more?

JONAH

Yup, I only told you guys what we all already pretty much knew from school and local legend and crap, but there's more that only I know.

KETEN

And how's that exactly?

JONAH

Kuz dude, I'm me, I'm a sleuth, a detective, a scholar of knowledge, I've been on the CIA website database and everything.

KETEN

(snickering with Dylan)

He's *Snape's* pet in the restricted section at '*Hogwarts*'.

JONAH

You guys wanna hear the secret rest of the story or not?

DYLAN

Yeah, no wait! Keten makes a good point, Jonah, if it's secret how do you know?

JONAH

Just trust me guys, I spend a lot of time on the internet, I know what I'm talking about, okay?

KETEN rolls his eyes and

DYLAN

Suuuure.

JONAH

Okay. So --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - DAY

We see some owls flying around in the sky, it's cloudy out.

JONAH (V.O.)(CONT'D)

-- ya know how I said the witch is rumored to sacrifice people to keep her youth and her powers?

The field looks creepy, even for the daytime, due to the overcast of thick gray clouds.

JONAH (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Well, it's not just a rumor, I have proof.

Then we see the Mansion, also creepy looking.

JONAH (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The story I'm gonna tell you guys is true, and it explains everything. I read it on one of my favorite paranormal sleuthing sites when I typed in WestWood Field, so that alone tells you how legit it is.

A GROUP OF PEOPLE WITH BURLAP BAGS TIED OVER THEIR HEADS
SITTING ON THEIR KNEES SIDE BY SIDE IN THE FIELD.

JONAH (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It all started one night in
November about 60 years ago.

We see a YOUNG WOMAN in a Victorian gown and veil.

Then we see her raise an ax! It's already bloody!

And down it goes!

WE SEE OWLS FLYING AROUND IN THE SKY OVERHEAD AS WE HEAR THE
SOUND OF CHOPPING AND SCREAMING AND BLOODSPRAY, WE ALSO SEE
SOME BLOOD SPLATTERING UPWARD AND FALLING BACK DOWN LIKE
RAIN DROPLETS!

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

KETEN

Wait wait wait! What the heck do
you mean!? Who posted this story
you read and how would they know
what she was doing in her field 60
years ago!?

DYLAN

Yeah!

JONAH

Because the site I read it on never
posts fake stuff!

DYLAN

Hey! I have a *real* story about the
witch that I forgot all about!

JONAH and KETEN look at Dylan.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

So --

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - DAY

DYLAN (V.O.)(CONT'D)

-- one day when my dad was in a
really bad mood and I ran away, I
was walking by WestWood field and I
saw a big fat bush of juicy
raspberries!

We see Dylan munching away on strawberries,

DYLAN(V.O.) (CONT'D)
 It was like they just kept going
 ...

And going further and further into the field gathering berries and eating them.

DYLAN(V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Then all of a sudden, I got this weird feeling, like when I know my dad's about to start yelling but like, heavier and way scarier.

We see Dylan looking through the bushes scared.

DYLAN(V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I wanted to turn around and leave, but at the same time I felt like ... I don't know, like I just couldn't!

But he turns and looks back at the berries and his mouth waters and he continues on into the field, a strange, confused daydream like expression on as he eats.

DYLAN(V.O.) (CONT'D)
 It was like my mind wanted to go and knew something was off, but my body ...

We see that he's very far into the field now.

DYLAN(V.O.) (CONT'D)
 ... my body just couldn't stop going in further for more berries.

And that he's even picking up the pace now and getting further and further into the field of berry bushes!

KETEN(V.O.)
 Then what happened?

JONAH(V.O.)
 Yeah!

We hear a HORN HONK and Dylan, snapped back to his senses, whips his attention to the the direction of the road, he starts to make his way back through the berry bushes.

DYLAN(V.O.)

Well I like, snapped out of it because I heard the horn of my dad's truck, so I guess I have the fear of him to thank that day for getting me out of that field, otherwise, who knows what might have happened to me.

Dylan looks back toward the field after exiting the berry bushes.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

JONAH

The witch was definitely leading you into a trap with those berries.

JONAH (CONT'D)

She had you under an enchantment, dude.

DYLAN

I know.

JONAH

She was gonna use your blood to water her evil field. That's what she does, she has to feed her decrepit land fresh wet human blood or it'll finish dying, along with her and her powers.

KETEN

I think you were probably just really hungry was all, Dylan.

DYLAN

Nah man, it felt weird. I definitely didn't feel like myself.

KETEN

Maybe the berries were like, poisonous.

JONAH

Cursed, poisoned, whats the difference!?

JONAH (CONT'D)

(imitating a hag holding an apple in Keten's face)

Have an apple, my pretty!

KETEN

I've never even scene that movie,
dude.

JONAH

But you *have* heard of it and you *do*
know the reference!

The boys continue on through the street.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DYLAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The place is a shabby little ranch house with no ranch, just
a bunch of garbage in the yard.

The boys creep up from the road.

Dylan immediately takes a seat on a couch under a tree,

Jonah and Keten look like, *what?* At each other and go stand
in front of the couch, looking at Dylan.

JONAH

Ya know Dylan, I've actually never
been to your house before.

KETEN

Is this what you do here?

DYLAN

What do you mean?

KETEN

Sit on this ... couch?

DYLAN

I figured we'll take a minute here
like, to rest before the rest of
the walk.

Jonah is looking around the yard, wandering in, Dylan
notices him,

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Dude! Get back here! I don't want
my dad seeing us!

Jonah doesn't listen, he keeps walking, looking around at
all the junk, as if to pick on his friend's poverty in his
own head for fun, so Dylan and Keten get up and go after
him,

The group walks through the trashy yard.

They walk around the side of the house and catch up to Jonah, so now they're standing under an open window where we hear a man moaning inside.

KETEN

Okay, I take it back, he sounds possessed.

DYLAN

See! I told you!

KETEN

But that mean's you didn't kill a Wereowl then. If the witch was dead the spell would be broken, right?

DYLAN

Or he's just drunk.

KETEN

That's what I said!

DYLAN

Quiet!

And we see Jonah trying to lift the blinds through the half open glass window,

DYLAN/KETEN

(whisper)

Jonah!

Jonah lifts the blinds, he peers inside. We don't see through the window with him though.

JONAH

Looks pretty average drunk to me, honestly.

DYLAN

Let me see.

Dylan climbs up to peek in at his dad, when he does, we see through the window,

DYLAN'S DAD, WEARING BOXERS, A BEATER AND SLIPPERS, BALD, ON A SOFA SURROUNDED BY GARBAGE AND BEER BOTTLES, IN FRONT OF A TV SCREEN, WAKES UP AND LOOKS DIRECTLY AT US!

Dylan falls onto his butt in the grass!

JONAH

What!?

DYLAN

(scurrying up)

We gotta go! We gotta go!

KETEN

He saw you!?

JONAH

Oh crap!

DYLAN

Yes and he is definitely possessed
or got residual demons or
somethin', now lets go!

The boys run off out of scene in a frantic haste and,

Then we see DYLAN'S DRUNK DAD walk out of the house holding
a liquor bottle and looking around his yard in a confused
stupor.

Then he looks at the bottle in his hand and squints his eyes
and then he peers around one more time as he starts to
snicker to himself, and then out loud laughing and drunk as,
he walks back to go into his house.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The boys are sprinting down the street!

JONAH

Is he following us!?

DYLAN

I freakin' hope not!

Dylan turns and runs off the road and toward the woods,

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Follow me, he never chases me into
the woods!

The boys follow Dylan into the woods.

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

The boys are trudging through the woods together, still
frantic in their escape from Dylan's father.

DYLAN
Follow me, guys!

KETEN
Where are we anyway!? Where's the
field from here!?

JONAH
I don't know!

DYLAN
I do! Now shut your pig snouts and
follow me!

Jonah and Keten follow, Dylan leads.

Dylan stands in the dark at the top of a hill when he gets there and he surveys the area, or rather, he tries to anyway, and then, he looks back down at his friends,

Jonah and Keten are having a hard time making it up the steep hill in the dark.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Come on! You guys are weak!

JONAH
Look out behind you, the witch!

Dylan turns around scared and jumps and screams, but nothing's there and he almost makes himself lose his balance.

DYLAN
You asshole!

KETEN
Come on!

The boys continue to scurry up the hill together in the dark.

At the top of the hill, we see them continue on into the darkness.

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

We see Dylan whisper something to Jonah.

Keten is walking in front of them now, lighting the way with his flashlight.

DYLAN
Oh my god! Where did Jonah go!?

Keten turns around and starts frantically shining his flashlight all over the woods,

KETEN

Jonah!?

Jonah jumps out from behind a tree and screams "BOO" in Keten's face.

KETEN (CONT'D)

You guys suck.

JONAH

Ya know, we should go real camping out here one night, we'd be pretty good at it.

DYLAN

Yeah!

KETEN

Yeah, especially with the owl assailant and his baseball bat with us, oh sorry, *my* baseball bat, I mean.

DYLAN

I am he who wields the mighty bat!

Dylan proudly whips his backpack over his shoulder and he takes out the BASEBALL BAT and holds it in the air triumphantly.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(holding up the bat like
a knights sword in the
air)

Duh-duh, nah-nah!

KETEN

Dude, you brought it with you!?

DYLAN

Of course I brought it with me! We gotta defend ourselves!

JONAH

Hey that's pretty cool, *bat* versus owl! Get it, you guys!?

A WOLF HOWLS in the distance, and the boys go silent for a moment.

KETEN

Let's go!

DYLAN

(tucking the bat back
into the backpack)

Agreed, yup!

JONAH

That was so cool! You guys think
there's werewolves out here too?

KETEN

If there's wereowls then why the
heck not, sure. Whatever you like,
Jonah, now lets go!

The boys run off through the woods together.

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

The boys are walking through the woods, it's very dark even
though the moon is still high in the sky because they are so
deep into the forest now that the trees are thicker and
therefor have a heavier overcast of shadow from their thick,
full, summer branches.

KETEN

Guys, we're pretty far in the woods
now, are you sure we're going the
right way, Dylan?

DYLAN

Yeah, its gotta be right past like,
wherever we are.

KETEN

Wherever we are!? That sounds
extremely promising Dylan, thank
you. Wow.

DYLAN

Calm down.

JONAH

Yeah, Keten, you don't have to
always get so worked u --

Jonah falls strait down a steep incline!

KETEN/DYLAN

Jonah!

They rush over and look over the edge, where we see that it isn't very far down, Jonah is laying at the bottom and he looks up at his friends and laughs, smiles, goofy,

KETEN
Are you okay!?

JONAH
I'm alright!

Keten and Dylan jump down and the three boys keep walking,

A few moments more of walking down here now, where it's even darker, we hear RUSTLING, RANDOM IN THE LEAVES AND BUSHES AROUND. Eerie, spooky, creepy, ominous.

KETEN
Wait, guys, do you hear that?

DYLAN
Yeah. I do. What is that?

JONAH
I hear it too.

The boys stand in the dark listening for a moment, the rustles are random, from all around, in varying degree, some may just be wind, others may be animals lurking within the woods around, malicious intend or not, we know not of which.

The boys are starting to look scared.

DYLAN
You gettin' scared, Jonah?

JONAH
No! Are you!?

KETEN
I am.

NOW WE HEAR A LOUDER, CLOSER RUSTLE AND A BRANCH SNAP, BUT WE DON'T SEE ANYTHING, BUT THE BOYS ALL STILL TURN AND SCREAM AT THE SAME TIME!

DYLAN
Knew you were scared, Jonah.

JONAH
Clam it.

KETEN
Guys, what is that?

Another twig snaps.

JONAH

Uhhh ... let ... lets go it's
probably a raccoon I think I saw a
raccoon tail.

The boys start to slowly walk onward into the deep dark of the woods.

They continue onward, keeping closer to one another now.

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

The boys are traversing the woods, each with a flashlight out now.

They all look less brave than they have previously, as the night and the hike have grown long, the boys have grown tired and weary, walking now in a close, quiet huddle.

They're all looking around with their eyes darting to each direction before their heads can turn, fear driven by the sounds of crickets and their own footsteps.

Dylan's flashlight starts to flicker.

DYLAN

Dude, I think my flashlight's
dying.

It dies.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Crap.

SUDDENLY AN OWL LANDS IN A TREE BRANCH ABOVE THE BOYS AND COOS AT THEM!

The boys all SCREAM and run and DYLAN THROWS HIS FLASHLIGHT AT THE OWL but it misses and the Owl flies away too!

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

The boys are running and screaming, tripping a lot but not falling.

DYLAN

Dude, that was the Wereowl!

JONAH

It came back to life and followed us!

Now Keten trips.

JONAH (CONT'D)
It's got Keten!

KETEN
(getting up)
No! I just fell!

The boys keep running.

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

The woods are very dark, we see owls' and raccoons' EYES peeking out from shadowy foliage, and we hear Dylan and Keten SCREAMING,

and we see the two boys running now, and then,
the boys are still running but,

DYLAN
Dude, where's Jonah!

Both boys stop running and both spin in circles looking around the dark woods, Keten shining his flashlight.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Jonah!

KETEN
Jonah!?

DYLAN
Where'd you go!?

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Jonah!?

KETEN
This isn't funny at all, Jonah!

DYLAN
Yeah it's not! Come out right now
or I'm gonna kick your fat ass,
Jonah!

KETEN
Jonah!

They stand and catch their breath and hear nothing but crickets and see nothing but the trees all around.

The two boys stand shoulder to shoulder.

KETEN (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Dude. What the hell?

DYLAN
The Wereowl freakin' got him, we
were right and it followed us!

KETEN
(muttering to himself)
We shouldn't have left the porch.
We never should have left the
porch.

Dylan takes off his backpack and gets the baseball BAT out, then, he puts the backpack back on and he stands holding the bat in both hands and peering around the woods.

DYLAN
Stand back to back with me, Keten.

The two boys walk slowly together back to back in the woods, trembling.

Dylan has the baseball bat ready in his hands the entire time, as though he were a player watching a pitcher closely, but the entire forest is the pitcher and it's too dark to really see.

Then, as they pace, trembling,

For no apparent reason, Dylan screams and swings the bat, hitting a tree trunk making a loud CLUNK!

KETEN
What what!?

DYLAN
Sorry. I thought I heard something.

KETEN
So!? You just start swinging!? What if it was Jonah!? You gotta either learn to control your swingin' arm, or take up baseball, dude! You're gonna end up killing somebody! And you already did! A helpless owl!

DYLAN
It was not helpless, it was
destroying your porch.

KETEN
Lets just go.

The boys walk off into the darkness, Keten leads the way now even though Dylan has the bat in his hands still.

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

Jonah is alone, but he's not scared, he's in awe enjoying the

JONAH
Spooky, bad-ass, scenery!

Until,

AN OWL LANDS ON A BRANCH RIGHT ABOVE JONAH AND WITH ITS WINGS STILL SPREAD, COOS VERY LOUDLY DOWN AT HIM!

JONAH (CONT'D)
Wereowl!

Jonah runs.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Oh holy crap! Holy crap! Holy crap!

He uses some EXPOSED ROOTS to help pull himself up a steep incline frantically.

He gets to the top and keeps running through the woods.

JONAH (CONT'D)
This can't be happening to me!

The OWL lands on a low branch, directly in front of Jonah!

Jonah looks genuinely terrified, pale, goosebumps.

JONAH (CONT'D)
This isn't real! This isn't real!

The Owl stares at Jonah for a moment, as Jonah trembles, staring at it.

The owl tilts its head, and then

all the way back around.

Then,

JONAH (CONT'D)
Please don't hurt me, Wereowl.

The Owl cocks its head halfway as it keeps staring now.

JONAH (CONT'D)
... Madam ... WestWood.

The owl continues to stare.

Then,

THE OWL SPREADS ITS WINGS AND COOS AT JONAH!

Jonah screams and he runs back the other way!

He scurries, almost falling down the same roots we saw him using to climb up.

Then we see him running off into the darkness of the woods and screaming.

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

Keten and Dylan are walking through the woods very slowly now and checking all over while and whispering "Jonah", Keten is shining the flashlight and Dylan is still gripping the baseball bat.

And now,

DYLAN STEPS ON A SNAKE! IT HISSES!

Both boys scream and,

They watch the snake slither away.

Dylan and Keten are holding each other now.

And then,

They let go, embarrassed and pensive.

Then Dylan turns around, gripping his bat.

DYLAN
Wait, what's that.

Both boys listen closely to the sound of rustling leaves as they get louder and louder.

KETEN
Dude ... dude ... it's coming right
at us.

DYLAN
I know.

KETEN

It's not the owl, it would be flying, this things walking, no its freakin' running, Dylan!

DYLAN

Crap!

KETEN

It's probably a wolf or a coyote or something!

Dylan stands poised, gripping the bat, but he relinquishes the position when we see,

JONAH, RUNNING RIGHT AT US AND PANTING AND SCREAMING.

JONAH

Wereowl!

He runs into his friends and almost knocks them over,

JONAH (CONT'D)

The Wereowl's chasing me!

Dylan and Keten pick up Jonah's vibe and they all run away together through the woods screaming!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

A WOLF walks through the woods in the moonlight.

OWLS fly around in the sky above.

A RACCOON climbs around in a tree branch.

Another RACCOON walks out from under a bush.

We see the WOLF again.

Then some more raccoons,

Some MOONLIT FOLIAGE as we hear the wolf HOWLING.

and still howling as we see the MOON one last time.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

The boys run up to a small cave, Jonah shines his light in it.

JONAH
Look a cave!

KETEN
I'm not going in there!

JONAH
Why not!? It's the perfect hiding spot!

KETEN
Owls live in caves, dummy!

JONAH
Not the kind of owl that's chasing us, she lives in a haunted mansion.

KETEN
So now its haunted too?

The boys rush inside the cave together, Jonah shoving Keten in and Dylan walking in backwards, guarding their backs with his bat at the ready.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

It's very cramped, narrow, and there's cobwebs above,

Jonah is still shoving Keten, and holding up his flashlight, Keten also has his flashlight pointed ahead, and Dylan is still watching the group's back.

KETEN
This is not smart, Jonah!

JONAH
There is a Wereowl chasing us, Keten, what the heck do you not understand about that!?

DYLAN
I don't think it would be able to fly in here.

JONAH
See! It is smart! Dylan's right!

Keten rolls his eyes.

KETEN
Okay, but why do I have to go first!?

JONAH

Here!

Jonah squeezes himself past Keten,

JONAH (CONT'D)

Now I'm in front.

KETEN

Fine. I'm saving my battery.

Keten turns his flashlight off.

The boys continue on into the narrow cave,

DYLAN

I think we lost it, guys.

Dylan peers out the cave into the darkness as best he can,

Then, Dylan, startled by Keten and Jonah SCREAMING, almost drops the bat,

KETEN

Spiders!

THE BOYS HAVE WALKED INTO A THICK SPIDER WEB NEST!

There's spiders crawling all over them now, and

Keten and Jonah are covered in spider webs, Jonah the most!

JONAH

Go go get out of the way!

The boys are shoving and pushing past each other in the cramped little cavern, smacking spiders off themselves all over and screaming while!

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

WE SEE THE BOYS COME RUNNING OUT OF THE CAVE, STILL SWATTING AT THEMSELVES FOR SPIDERS AND SCREAMING!

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

The boys are running and screaming, still covered in spiders.

They lay on there sides, roll down a small hill together, still screaming.

At the bottom now we see Jonah ripping the rest of the spider webs out of his hair as Dylan and Keten continue to brush at themselves all over frantically.

Dylan and Keten start to stand back up but,

We hear an owl COO again!

We don't even see an owl this time but the boys all look at each other and go pale and still for a moment, then,

JONAH

Wereowl!

The boys all scurry off into the woods screaming again.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The boys emerge out of the woods panting and sweating and running into the light of the street lamps, it's late so no vehicles are on the road.

Keten looks around.

KETEN

You led us all the way to the highway!? I can't believe this! We're on the highway!?

DYLAN

We got away from the Wereowl though, right?

KETEN

There's no such thing as a Wereowl!

JONAH

Tell that to the monster that was chasing us.

DYLAN

Yeah Keten, go back in there and tell the Wereowl that you don't believe in her, if you're so smart!

KETEN

Shut up! You guys got me lost on the highway, I don't even know where I am!

DYLAN

I didn't get us lost, getting chased by the Wereowl got us lost!

KETEN

I seriously hate you guys now.
Honestly. Legit. One hundred
percent, I hate you guys!

DYLAN

Dude, calm down.

KETEN

No! I'm freakin' serious! I'm done
with you guys! Get the hell away
from me!

JONAH

Jeez.

DYLAN

Keten, come on man.

KETEN

No!

Keten stomps off away from his friends a little bit, into
the middle of the highway.

KETEN (CONT'D)

I mean it. I don't wanna have a
sleep over ever again either, and
I'm especially never going real
camping!

On the other side of the road, Keten sees what looks like,

A VAST, BARREN FIELD WITH A LARGE HOUSE AT ITS CENTER.

KETEN (CONT'D)

Hey ... guys ...

KETEN (CONT'D)

Guys get over here!

Jonah and Dylan run up to where Keten is as he walks across
the road to the other side. Then,

The three boys stand looking at the field into the darkness
at the silhouette of the mansion in the distance.

JONAH

Yes! We found it!

DYLAN

See! I told you I knew where I was
going.

KETEN

You brought us all the way around
the other side!

DYLAN

We were running from the Wereowl!

JONAH

Guys sshh! Are we goin' or not?

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - NIGHT

The boys walk through the field and start looking more terrified as they do. Everyone is whispering and no one has a flashlight on now, but Dylan still has his bat in his hands.

JONAH

Guys, they say that the witch
buries people in her field to use
as attack zombies in case anyone
trespasses.

DYLAN

You really should have mentioned
that before, Jonah.

KETEN

Why would you suggest coming here
when you knew that in the first
place!?

DYLAN

Look at this place! It's so ...
vacant. She *must* have cursed this
field!

KETEN

Just because there's no garbage in
somebody's yard doesn't mean that
it's exactly vacant, Dylan.

DYLAN

Shut up, you know what I mean, the
ground itself feels like ... dead.

JONAH

It looks like it was wheat fields,
makes sense, wheat and corn were
and are huge American agricultural
resources and exports.

DYLAN

Dude, will you can it with the nerdy shit at least for while we're in this spooky witch's death field?

JONAH

Hey, you were the one who asked before when you interrupted my story on the porch.

Keten suddenly stops,

KETEN

Wait, guys, what was that?

The others stop too.

DYLAN

What?

Keten looks around, then he starts walking again, his friends continue as well.

KETEN

Sorry, I think I just scared myself. Everywhere we step I feel like there's something about to jump up.

Dylan holds up the bat and gazes off into the dark field.

DYLAN

No I heard it too.

KETEN

Why's this field gotta be so big.

JONAH

Come on, guys, lets pick up the pace, before the Wereowl comes back and finds us, that's probably what you guys heard. Guarantee it.

DYLAN

Not the zombies?

JONAH

Well them too, we should move, fast.

Dylan and Keten both nod.

The boys start running through the dark field together toward the Mansion.

Then,

Keten screams!

Dylan runs over to him, bat at the ready, and we see,

A SHABBY SCARECROW, WITH A PORCELAIN DOLL'S HEAD FOR A FACE!

Jonah walks up to Dylan and Keten and looks up at the creepy scarecrow with them, all three of the boys' mouths hang open in bewildered horror.

Jonah gets his flashlight out and turns it on and shines it at the scarecrow,

We see the DOLL'S FACE in the light, it's tarnished and dirty and old looking.

KETEN

That's ...

DYLAN

Messed up.

JONAH

... wicked.

DYLAN

Dude, turn the light off before the witch sees it from her house.

JONAH

(turning the light off)

Sorry.

KETEN

Why would someone build a scarecrow in a barren field?

JONAH

It's not a normal scarecrow. I think it's a Voodoo scarecrow.

KETEN

I'm not even gonna roll my eyes at that because it's too creepy to laugh at, even if it does sound like more of your nonsense, Jonah.

JONAH

It is nonsense this one. I just made it up when I looked at that thing's face.

Dylan starts to slowly walk toward the scarecrow, but at the ready as usual,

KETEN
(whisper)
Dylan!

DYLAN
I think it blinked.

He continues to step toward the scarecrow, Jonah starts walking toward it too. Keten does not.

KETEN
Guys ...

Dylan and Jonah are walking up to the scarecrow, standing right in front of it now, they are only as tall as the bottom of its ripped jeans.

Now Keten looks behind himself into the dark field, and then gets scared and hurries back closer to his friends.

DYLAN
This has got to be the creepiest
thing I've ever seen in my entire
life.

JONAH
That doll head looks like it's at
least a hundred years old!

KETEN
Those kinda dolls are creepy enough
without being a scarecrow's head.
My great grandma had a room full of
them, I hated them.

Wind ripples through the tattered scarecrow,

Then, as the boys are all looking up at the scarecrow's
face,

An OWL flies by overhead cooing and the boys all look up and
see it and,

They run screaming into the darkness of the field together,
still heading toward the mansion!

Once the boys are gone, we see the owl land right on the
scarecrow's shoulder.

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - NIGHT

The boys run up to an old rusted out plow and,

A BLACK CAT jumps out from behind it and hisses at the boys and then runs away!

The boys, startled and standing there after by the plow,

DYLAN

No ... freakin' ...

KETEN

That ... that was a black cat.

JONAH

Duuuuuude! Shes so a witch! Why would we see a creepy scarecrow with a doll head, and then a black cat, not an orange cat, not a tabby cat, not a Persian cat, but a *black* cat!? And what's it doing by itself out here in her big creepy, dead field in the middle of the night!?

KETEN

Are you gonna say that was a werecat now?

JONAH

No, but it probably was her familiar! That's when a --

KETEN

We all know what a witches familiar means, Jonah! This isn't comic book club!

DYLAN

Uhhh ... guys,

Dylan is pointing at the top of a skinny tree branch above the plow, the boys look up,

And we see an OWL in the branch turn it's head and open it's eyes and face down at the boys.

Then, it spreads it's WINGS, but it stays perched.

The boys all crouch down a little.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

What the hell is it doing?

The OWL just stands there, looking down at each of the boys with its big, bright eyes.

Then,

It folds it's wings back up and remains perched.

JONAH

I think its watching us.

KETEN

Maybe we should run?

DYLAN

Yeah, before it tells its master.

The boys slowly back up, still facing the bird, then, they begin to turn, and

The boys run off into the darkness toward the house once more, as the owl remains perched and lets out a SOFT COO.

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - NIGHT

We see the boys running, and then,

JONAH

Wait, guys, slow down.

The boys all slow back down to a walking pace.

JONAH (CONT'D)

We gotta be quiet, we're getting closer to the witch's house now, she'll hear us and summon her zombies.

We look ahead and see the house is very close now.

EXT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - NIGHT

The boys are creeping up to the porch of the mansion from the darkness of the field.

KETEN

(sarcastic)

So, what are we doin', just walking right up onto the old woman's porch with a baseball bat at three a.m.?

The porch has old fashioned railing and fencing along the front and Jonah is holding onto two of the bars and looking into the porch at the wood floor.

KETEN (CONT'D)
 (whisper)
 Jonah!

Now Dylan runs right up to the porch steps, Jonah runs around and joins him. As usual, Keten does not,

KETEN (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 It's like I said, you're both nuts.

Keten stands back and watches his friends. He's not happy, and he's not following them.

Jonah and Dylan are standing on the porch and looking at the front door, it's a long wrap around style porch, so it might actually be the side door for all we know.

KETEN (CONT'D)
 He could have at least put the bat away.

Jonah goes to a window and peers inside, we see,

A DARK ROOM WITH A LOT OF SHELVES AND BOOKS IN IT.

JONAH
 I found her spell books.

Dylan runs up and looks into the window now.

DYLAN
 How do you know they're spell books?

JONAH
 Kuz! Look how dusty they are! And why would she need so many of them?

Suddenly the house CREAKS and the boys freeze in fear.

Then the house creaks more, and then more! We hear the wind whipping heavy through the porch.

Dylan and Jonah are backing away from the door now,

KETEN
 You guys, what is it?

DYLAN
 You didn't hear that?

KETEN

No. What was it?

Now Jonah notices how creaky the floor is as he steps, and,

We hear a creak from the other side of the porch, like a door opening, but not the one the boys are facing,

All three boys' faces go instantly pale and,

We start to hear footsteps coming from around the other side of the porch.

DYLAN

Crap.

Jonah runs for he nearest escape he can see, the door, he grabs the handle and,

JONAH

(frantic whisper)

Guys its open!

Keten watches Jonah and Dylan as they run into the house,

KETEN

Guys!

And he sees the shadow of a person slide across the porch so,

Keten turns and runs away, back into the field and out of scene into the darkness.

Then, we watch a SHADOW SHAPED LIKE A WOMAN IN A DRESS as it moves across the porch floor, the wood creaking while, and then,

We see MADAM WESTWOOD, she's wearing a nightgown, gray hair up in a bun, and her back is turned and she's holding the doorknob of the open door and staring into her own house.

Now we see her face, she looks frail and also scared, gasping at the assurance that her house has been broken into.

She looks behind her, and around the porch, shes trembling, and shivering, she looks like shes about to cry. The wind howls through the porch and the old woman's frail body and thin nightgown.

Then she pokes her head into her own dark house through the open doorway and her voice is horse as she speaks,

MADAM WESTWOOD

Hel -- hello?

She's standing half in the open doorway now, holding onto the door still.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

I ... please, take what you want
and just get out.

Silence, nothing but a creaky old porch with a door hanging open,

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

Who's there?

We hear the wind blow a little heavier now.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

Is there someone here?

She takes a ROSARY out from her pocket and starts to sob as she clutches it tightly in her trembling, skinny, old hands, still standing in her own doorway in the dark, then,

she goes inside.

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - NIGHT

Keten is running and looking over his shoulder, then,

he crouches down behind a dilapidated wood pile that looks like it was once a piece of fencing.

Keten is gripping part of the fence wood and staring back at the house through the thick darkness. He can just barely see the mansion's outline in the distance through the dark now.

KETEN

Come on guys. Come on.

He looks around the dark field, realizing now hes basically trapped alone.

KETEN (CONT'D)

I should leave. Yeah, I should just
leave.

He stands up and starts to keep walking away from the mansion and turns his flashlight on too.

KETEN (CONT'D)

If they wanna kill owls and break into old ladies' houses that's up to them, I'm not gonna hang out with them anymore. I'm not hanging out with anyone, we could'a had a nice fun night on the porch roasting marshmallows but no, my friends have to both be nuts.

He keeps looking around and trembling as he walks away from the mansion,

KETEN (CONT'D)

They're downright degenerates! I can't believe I let them bring me all the way out here. And now they're trapped in the wi -- I mean, they're trapped in some random old lady's house, in the middle of a big creepy field, in the middle of the night!

Now Keten stops walking and looks back toward the mansion.

KETEN (CONT'D)

Come on, guys. Please come on.

INT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - NIGHT

There are no lights on, we see Victorian walls and furniture.

And hear random creaking of the old wood of the house as,

MADAM WESTWOOD, still holding the ROSARY tightly, is scene entering a long dark hallway. We can see there's a staircase at the end of it.

She looks very scared and upset and is moving slowly down the hall.

She keeps opening her mouth slightly like she's about to speak but just stammers her jaw and closes her quivering lips.

Standing at the bottom of the steps, we see there's another hall facing them,

She peers down it first, and we see its connected to a Victorian dining room.

Then, she looks up the stairs, we see her mouth trembling in fear and her sad glossy eyes as she puts her foot onto the first step.

Then the next, then the next, and another, she's moving very slowly and trying to control her own SOBBING as best she can and gripping the railing with her trembling, frail hand.

Then,

SHE ACCIDENTALLY DROPS HER ROSARY AND THE WEIGHT OF THE BEADS CAUSES IT TO TUMBLE DOWN EACH STEP LIKE A SLINKY, ALL THE WAY TO THE BOTTOM!

She stares down at it, now tears start to run down her cheeks, we can tell that she wants to go back for the rosary, but she looks back toward the top of the steps and forces herself to continue onward.

At the top of stares now, she takes one hard, long, last look back down at her ROSARY.

MADAM WESTWOOD

Lord ... be with me.

Then she's immediately startled by a louder, more precise creak, like a footstep, coming from the hall right beside her!

She stares down it, trembling and sobbing and it's too dark to see anything.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

Hello?

Normal creaks.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

...

More normal creaks.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

Hello!?

Creaks and heavy wind outside.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

Is there someone in my house!?

Normal creaks again. And more. And some wind. But that's it.

Madam WestWood starts to slowly walk down the hall, entering the darkness.

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - NIGHT

Keten is walking slowly now but still away from the house.

He looks over his shoulder again at it though,

KETEN
I can't believe them.

He keeps walking.

KETEN (CONT'D)
And now I gotta walk all the way
back home by myself in the dark and
clean a dead owl off my porch and
explain why my friends both
vanished in the morning. Great.
Great.

We hear something move in the field nearby.

Keten stops walking and freezes up, then, he shines his light in the direction he heard the noise, and,

Nothing. We hear only the wind as it blows through the vast, empty, open field.

Keten pans his light around the area slowly.

KETEN (CONT'D)
... guys?

His light starts to flicker and it dies!

KETEN (CONT'D)
Oh my god no are you kidding?

He smacks the flashlight in his palm a few times.

KETEN (CONT'D)
We seriously brought a bunch of
dead flashlights with us!? Come on!
This night was doomed from the
start!

We hear a noise in the field again!

Keten braces himself, holding the dead flashlight like it was a baseball bat.

KETEN (CONT'D)
I wish I had my baseball bat. Screw
you, Dylan. This is all his fault
anyway.

The noise again, closer now!

Keten steps back a few startled paces.

We see him breathing heavy and trying to cover his mouth of
the noise using his hand, the other hand still gripping the
dead flashlight.

Other than that, silence.

Keten keeps taking steps backward, then,

A BLACK CAT WALKS OUT OF THE DARKNESS IN FRONT OF KETEN AND
MEOWS.

Keten starts to laugh, then he looks around the field and
stops because he remembers his situation and gets scared.

The CAT walks up to Keten and it starts brushing up against
his leg and purring and meowing sweetly.

Keten fights back a smile but,

KETEN (CONT'D)
Aw, you're a pretty nice kitty
after all, huh?

Keten puts the dead flashlight in his pocket, then,

He leans down and starts petting the kitty.

KETEN (CONT'D)
You're not a witch, are ya, bud?
Nah. You're just a sweet little
kitty who wants pettin'.

The kitty flops onto it's back, purring and Keten rubs its
tummy.

KETEN (CONT'D)
Poor little guy, livin' out here in
this field all alone, you're
probably a stray, aren't you,
little fella?

The black cat is PURRING as Keten pets it.

Then, Keten, still petting the kitty, looks back at the house,

Now back at the kitty,

KETEN (CONT'D)

You're a very nice kitty yes you are, yes you are!

INT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - NIGHT

The MADAM WESTWOOD is walking along the side of a grand piano.

She's using the piano as meager coverage as she enters an adjacent room,

In the next room now, she walks in slowly, she's trembling still but her sobbing has calmed now, though she looks as though she's obviously been crying, red moist eye sockets and cheeks,

As she comes to standing in the center of the room, she starts to look at various PICTURES around her walls and we see that they are of a Victorian family with a little girl, probably her, they look nothing like the people we saw in the flashback story.

Madam WestWood starts to cry.

Then she keeps walking, and sobbing through the room.

She goes through another opening and her dress accidentally gets caught on the back of a ROCKING CHAIR and makes it creak.

She turns around and gasps terrified, then she realizes what happened and pulls her dress from the chair,

Then she's startled again by another loud creak directly behind her and she jumps and almost falls but uses the chair to steady herself,

Leaning on the chair and looking over her shoulder trembling, she see's,

Nothing again. Just the empty room around her.

Madam WestWood steadies herself and stands.

She walks away from the rocking chair now and toward the room that she was going into before her dress got caught.

In this room, we see bookshelves and books everywhere.

She walks into the room,

MADAM WESTWOOD

Hello?

She peers around at all the her old dusty books.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

Is someone there? Hello?

Silence,

But then a THUD from downstairs!

The old woman, startled again as she gasps and turns around.

She goes back into the room with the chair and then,

She slowly and nervously makes her way back into,

The room with the piano.

and as she slowly walks through this room,

We hear another THUD from downstairs!

Madam WestWood freezes up and gasps, then covers her hands over her own mouth.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

Dear god, why is this happening.

She continues out of the room, but much slower and shakier than she's been up till now.

Once she makes her way all the way out of the room, we see that she's at the stairs again,

Madam WestWood grips the rail as she approaches the stairs,

Standing at the top of the stairs now, she notices her rosary is gone and she gasps and backs up against the wall and starts sobbing as she slides herself into a sitting fetal crouch position!

She sits there crying, then,

FOOTSTEPS DOWNSTAIRS FROM THE ROOM BELOW!

Madam WestWood stops sobbing and is breathing heavy now and listening for more footsteps as she tries to stand up,

She can't get up! The strain of everything has hurt her so old, skinny legs, she grips her calves in pain and starts to cry again.

We watch her sob on the floor, rubbing her leg,

Then we watch her bite her lower lip as she forces herself through the pain to crawl forward and then,

She pulls herself up off the floor using the railing above the stairs.

She stands there holding the railing and trying her best to stop sobbing.

And then,

She starts to try to make her way back down the stairs.

She's crying so much and is so scared that she almost slips and falls down the stairs but she catches herself grabbing the railing.

She hugs the railing close with her whole upper body, still sobbing, as she tries to maneuver down the stairs.

Almost at the bottom, only a few more steps left,

She's almost there, when,

We hear footsteps again!

Madam WestWood, still as a statue, stands gripping the rail, her sobbing has instantly stopped and her face is pale now.

She leans over the railing, looking around the corner.

She's breathing heavy, and then she starts to finish making her way down the rest of the steps, while keeping her attention on the hallway beyond.

Now she's at the bottom finally, she stands for a moment facing into the darkness.

Then she looks down at the spot her rosary was in, she grimaces and quivers.

and looks back ahead,

She lets go of the rail and starts to walk down the dark hallway.

We see she's biting her lower lip again, trying even harder now not to cry.

Then, we watch her disappear into the darkness of the hall.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - NIGHT

Jonah and Dylan are by the stairs now, they look frantic and Dylan is still gripping the bat.

DYLAN

Where do we hide!? This place is a big maze!?

JONAH

I know, I feel like going upstairs is a bad idea but ...

DYLAN

She could trap us up there.

JONAH

But if we stay down here we might run into her, we know she's down here.

DYLAN

That's true, plus we have the bat.

JONAH

A bat isn't gonna beat black magic, dude.

DYLAN

It did on the porch.

Then we hear

MADAM WESTWOOD (O.S.)

Hello!? Is there someone there!?

The boys both look at each other, and agreeing with a nod, hurriedly tiptoe up the stairs together, they creak as they do.

They go down the hall and into the piano room. And keep going into, the room with the chair.

Dylan bumps the rocking chair with his foot on the way through into the next room,

JONAH

Dude. Watch where you're going. She's gonna hear you.

DYLAN
I didn't see it, it's dark in here.

They go into the next room.

JONAH
More spell books.

DYLAN
She has so many of them. This is nuts.

JONAH
I know.

Jonah takes a book out of a shelf and flips through it.

And then the boys hear the stairs creaking!

DYLAN
She's coming!

The boys run on their tip toes back the way they came, all the way into the piano room,

JONAH
Let's hide under the piano. It's huge.

DYLAN
Yeah.

The boys crawl under the grand piano and they lean up against the back of the wall crouched in balls side by side.

The stairs continue to creek,

And then we hear the sound of the rosary as it falls, beads clanking down the steps.

The boys are still hiding under the piano, trembling.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Dude, what was that?

JONAH
I don't know, be quiet though, come on.

The boys continue to hide, and the stairs continue to creek, then,

The creaking stops,

The boys look at each other, then, we hear,

MADAM WESTWOOD (O.S.)
Is there someone in my house!?

The creaking comes back but not on the stairs, closer and on the floor, and then,

the boys watch from Under the piano, a pair of spindly, wrinkly, old LEGS as they walk across the floor and past the piano and into the other room.

The boys look at each other with wide eyes.

DYLAN
(whispering to Jonah)
Do you hear her sobbing? What is that, dude? You think that's her or ...

JONAH
Ssshhhh.

DYLAN
What if it's like, some other little kid she's got, dude!

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Dude, what if it's Keten?

JONAH
It's not.

DYLAN
But what if it is?

JONAH
Be quiet, Dylan. She's trying to lure us out. It's a trick.

The creaking of the floor fades into the next room so,

JONAH (CONT'D)
(still whispering)
Let's go.

The boys crawl out from under the piano and they run back for the stairs.

They go down the stairs as quietly as they can, also keeping an eye on the room behind them while.

At the bottom of the stairs Jonah spots the ROSARY, he picks it up.

DYLAN
What is that?

JONAH
Rosary beads, they're for prayers,
you know what this means?

Jonah looks at Dylan with a foreboding glare.

JONAH (CONT'D)
These must belong to some helpless
church goer or choir boy she had
here as a sacrifice, it wouldn't be
on the floor if it wasn't dropped
in some kind of struggle.

DYLAN
I heard once at school, that she
eats priests' brains so she can
keep her powers, it's probably one
of theirs.

JONAH
Dude, this isn't good, come on.

He goes back down the hall, Dylan asserts himself in front,

DYLAN
Let me go in front I have the bat.

JONAH
Yeah.

They're walking down the hall together and then,

Dylan accidentally bumps the bat on the side of a Victorian
picture frame hung on the wall and it falls to the floor
making a loud THUD!

JONAH (CONT'D)
(palm on forehead sigh)
Dude.

DYLAN
(embarrassed)
Sorry.

JONAH
Well, she definitely heard that,
lets go.

The boys run fast through the rest of the hall now, making
loud footsteps on the old hardwood floor as they go.

They turn a corner that leads them to a wall with an end table and flowers on it, a dead end.

DYLAN

Crap!

JONAH

We went the wrong way!

They turn and look behind them and we hear footsteps creaking from upstairs!

DYLAN

Dude, what are we gonna do?

JONAH

Come on.

They run back the way they came, loud footsteps again.

They run down a different hallway this time, take another turn, and then,

They stop because we hear the sound of an old woman crying in pain.

DYLAN

Dude! She's torturing someone!

JONAH

It sounds like a poor old lady! Oh my god I bet it's a nun! That's who's Rosary this probably is!

DYLAN

It's probably a priest and a nun for all we know!

JONAH

We gotta get outta here, man. We gotta find Keten.

They keep running, loud,

Through another hallway and we find ourselves at a door,

DYLAN

Yes!

JONAH

We made it!

They open the door and run outside and shut it quietly behind them.

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - NIGHT

KETEN is petting the KITTY still, when he hears something running at him FAST and through the field from the direction of the mansion!

He jumps up from petting the kitty, scaring it away, and then slips on his own footing and falls on the ground onto his butt!

He looks up and gasps but then the figures running at him clearly turn out to be Jonah and Dylan!

KETEN

Guys! You scared me to death!

JONAH

Dude, she's a witch shes a witch!

DYLAN

Yeah! She really is!

KETEN

(standing up)

How do you know?

DYLAN

Oh, dude, trust me.

JONAH

She's got rooms full of spell books, and priests and nuns tied up crying, we found a rosary necklace on the ground that one of them dropped trying to escape.

Jonah holds up the ROSARY, showing Keten.

KETEN

Dude holy crap!

JONAH

See!

DYLAN

So that owl following us really was her!

JONAH

Yup!

KETEN

Well, I guess this means I wont be explaining a dead owl to my parents, but, what are we gonna do?

JONAH

(grim/foreboding)

You know what we have to do, Keten.

KETEN

What?

JONAH

You still have the Bunsen burner on you, right?

KETEN

In my backpack.

JONAH

(GRIM CLOSE UP)

We have to burn the witch.

INT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - NIGHT

Madam WestWood is in a room we haven't scene yet, it's got a bunch of porcelain dolls on shelves and Madam WestWood is scene opening a closet door and climbing inside and shutting it.

Shes in the closet hiding now.

The room is silent.

She peers out the little slits in the closet door into the room where she can see the hall door, and also a window she can see outside onto the porch through. Its eerie and silent.

EXT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - NIGHT

ON THE PORCH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOUSE, WE SEE THE BASEBALL BAT BEING HELD OVER TOP OF THE LIT BUNSEN BURNER AND STARTED ON FIRE, LIKE A BIG TORCH CLUB.

INT. MADAM WESTWOOD'S MANSION - NIGHT

Back with Madam WestWood now, still in the closet hiding.

Trembling, she's sobbing, and letting herself do so a little more but still trying to keep quiet.

MADAM WESTWOOD

(whispering)

Dear god, please protect me.

Now, we hear a series of bashes coming from the outside of the house, like a baseball bat was being whacked against everything in sight!

Then, the bashing starts to come from inside the house, as though someone were inside, smashing everything in sight with, you guessed it, a baseball bat.

Tears run down Madam WestWood's face.

And then, she starts to see and smell SMOKE through the slits in the closet door!

Also through the slits she can see through window, and she notices flames growing outside it on the porch.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

Oh god, oh god no please why!?

The bashing continues and the flames keep growing outside the window!

Then, as the pore old woman panics still in the closet, she grips the door and summons all her courage to leave the closet and make a run for it out of her own, now invaded and on fire, home.

She swings the door open and runs as fast as she can through the room which is thick with smoke now,

Madam WestWood hurries to the window and tries to open it,

she struggles and tugs, it wont open! she isn't strong enough!

She pounds on the glass with her feeble fist and screams with tears in her eyes, we can see the fire spreading outside the window lighting her reflection in the glass as she screams!

The glass will not break nor the window open so,

Madam WestWood runs for the very smokey hallway and we watch her stumble in her haste and,

She falls flat forward on her face and stomach!

She screams in agony, but we watch her struggle to her feet again, breathing heavy, using the walls to hold herself up, gagging of smoke inhalation.

She staggers down the hall with her palms open pressed to both walls helping her stay steady as she disappears into the thick dark smog.

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - NIGHT

THE BOYS ARE STANDING TOGETHER, WATCHING THE HOUSE BURN. IT'S COMPLETELY IN FLAMES NOW.

Admiring their work, the flames from the giant bonfire that was the mansion illuminate the boys proud smiles.

JONAH

We really did it! We defeated the witch!

DYLAN

Guys, I'm a freakin' hero!

KETEN

I hope that cute little cat's okay.

JONAH

I can't wait to go back to school and tell everybody about this next month, we killed the Wicked Witch of WestWood Field!

KETEN

We should have tried to save the priest though, at least.

JONAH

I told you we heard the nun screaming!

DYLAN

Yeah and the priest was already dead before we showed up I think.

JONAH

Yeah because we didn't hear any male screaming.

KETEN

Who knows how many more helpless people were trapped in there though, but at least she wont be able to sacrifice anymore.

Keten turns to his friends warmly,

KETEN (CONT'D)

Guys, I'm sorry. I should have believed in my friends in the beginning.

JONAH

It's okay, if you hadn't argued with us about it we never would have come all the way out here, and then the witch would still be alive.

KETEN

True. Thanks, Jonah.

Jonah pats Keten on the back,

JONAH

We're friends for life, Keten.

They stand with their arms over each others shoulders, Dylan joins them.

JONAH (CONT'D)

We're the team that defeated the Witch of WestWood!

DYLAN

Hey! I bet my dad's gonna go back to how he was before him and my mom split up now too! This rocks maybe she'll even come back and live with us again!

JONAH

The whole town's gonna be a lot safer and happier now, Dylan.

ALL THREE BOYS

(leaping up high fiving
trifecta style)

We're the heroes of WestWood!

Then, as the boys continue to gloat, we hear,

An OLD WOMAN SCREAMING! Its coming closer and we can see her running now at us and,

ITS MADAM WESTWOOD AND SHE'S COVERED IN SOOT AND ASH AND SCREAMING, TEARS RUNNING DOWN HER WRINKLY, BLACK, COATED FACE AND SHES REACHING AND CLAWING AT THE AIR IN FRONT OF HER AS SHE STUMBLES RUNNING AT US!

She collapses on the ground in front of the three boys as they scream, she keeps sobbing hysterically and retching around on the ground!

MADAM WESTWOOD
God please god oh god have mercy
please!

DYLAN
No mercy for you, witch!

The old woman looks up at Dylan, tears run down her face.

MADAM WESTWOOD
Why you're, you're just a sweet
little boy ... w -- why have you
done this to me?

She lays her head back down and sobs into the dirt, and she also strains her leg again now, getting a cramp in her upper thigh and struggling to grab at herself as she winces in pain in the dirt.

Keten is watching, his face growing pale and heart broken.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)
Ow! Ow! Please, please help me.
Please you're only children why
would you do this you couldn't have
done this, god forgives you, god
forgives youuuu, please, please
call an ambulance please I think I
broke my leg!

She looks up at Keten, directly in the eye.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)
Please, please help me ...

KETEN
... guys ...

MADAM WESTWOOD
Why wont you help me?

She puts her head back into the ground and sobs into the dirt more, rolling her face back and forth,

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)
 God, father above, why did you have
 to abandon me, why did I have to be
 alone for so long, and now, why,
 why did you curse my family like
 this god!?

Then, Jonah throws the ROSARY on the ground in front of her.
 She looks up at it and it makes her cry even more,

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)
 Mommy's rosary! Why!? Why would you
 take it from me!?

she goes to reach for it but JONAH puts his FOOT down on it.

JONAH
 How dare you talk about god after
 what you did to that priest and the
 nun!

MADAM WESTWOOD
 (genuine confusion)
 Whaaat!?

JONAH
 God doesn't care about the wicked!

The poor old woman looks completely confused and
 brokenhearted, she lays her head down in the dirt again,

MADAM WESTWOOD
 I love you, mommy, oh god. I love
 you father. Thank you lord, for
 this life, no matter how bitter and
 lonely it had to be. I .. I'm not
 mad ... I ... I don't understand
 why you did this to me lord, but
 ...

She sobs herself into silence in the dirt.

KETEN
 ... Guys ...

JONAH and DYLAN, silent.

KETEN (CONT'D)
 I Don't think ... I don't know if
 ...

Jonah and Dylan look at each other, their grins vanishing,

KETEN (CONT'D)
Guys, what did we just do?

The boys stare down at the poor old woman as she lay there, silent in the dirt.

Then they look back at the house, still engulfed in thick, tall, flames, like a huge, abash bonfire in the distance,

The boys all look at each other, silent, shocked, sobering terror. Shame, guilt.

KETEN (CONT'D)
Hey guys, I think we just killed an old lady.

JONAH
(terror/denial)
No, no, when we get back to your porch you're gonna see, the owl's gonna be gone and we'll know it was her.

KETEN
But will it be gone, Jonah! What if it isn't? What then, Jonah? What are we gonna do then!?

DYLAN
Dude, we're goin' to jail, for like, ever.

KETEN
No no no no this can't be real, this can't be happening.

JONAH
Calm down guys. I still think she was a witch, she was just messing with us just now is all. Like, her final last bitter curse before dying. Trying to make us question ourselves.

DYLAN
(not buying it)
I mean ...

JONAH
No for real, guys! Witches do crap like that! That had all the tell tale signs of a weak attempt at mind control.

DYLAN

Like the berries i had that time
you mean?

JONAH

Exactly! I think she was already
dead anyway and that was like, her
possessed corpse was all, possessed
with like, all the demons she
brought to our town that now are
dead too, sent back to hell
alongside their master.

KETEN

Of course you think that, Jonah, ya
know why!? Kuz you're fucking
insane!

JONAH

Watch you're mouth, christian boy.

DYLAN

I don't know, Jonah, I think I'm
with Keten on this. I think we just
screwed up bad. Like, bad bad like,
really bad.

Dylan looks at the burning house.

JONAH

Well ... you killed the owl in the
first place!

DYLAN

And you killed the old woman!

JONAH

Hey, you lit the house on fire not
me, Dylan. I wasn't the one with
the baseball bat.

DYLAN

You told me to! You convinced me
she was a witch! And you're the one
who turned the burner on!

JONAH

(calm like a lawyer)
You're the one who lit the bat.

DYLAN

I am gonna kick your ass, dude! You
no good fat ass back stabber!
Sorry, I mean old lady killer!

JONAH

You're the old lady killer, and the owl killer too, and it doesn't even matter for you because you were gonna end up in jail one day anyway!

DYLAN

If I had the bat still, I would clobber you to death next to that old lady you murdered.

JONAH

Why don't you take a step closer and say that to my face, Dylan.

KETEN

Guys. Stop. Maybe she isn't dead yet, we can take her to a hospital, she said about us being kids and god forgiving us, she probably wont press charges.

DYLAN

We burnt her house down!

Keten goes to the old woman and starts shaking her, trying to wake her up. She lays limp,

Keten looks up at his friends,

They both stare down at him and the old woman's body, silent and terrified again,

Keten turns back to the old woman and he starts to shake her again.

JONAH

Keten ...

Keten is about to cry as he remains crouched over the old lady, still shaking her slightly Dylan and Jonah watching, and then,

MADAM WESTWOOD WHIPS HER HEAD UP AND SHE HAS SHARP TEETH, A SNAKE TONGUE, AND RED EYES! HER VEINS BULGE, SHE'S GRINNING DEMONICALY RIGHT IN KETENS FACE AND SCREAMS,

MADAM WESTWOOD

Children!

The BOYS all SCREAM and RUN and THE WITCH LEVITATES up into the air, CACKLING wickedly!

We watch her levitating and cackling, the burning mansion still in the background.

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - NIGHT

We see that the owl is gone!

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - NIGHT

Back with the WITCH as she cackles in the air, mansion burning in the background, lighting much of the field in dim, flickering light.

EXT. WESTWOOD FIELD - NIGHT

The boys are running through the dark of the field, away from the burning mansion, horrified, as fast as they can!

JONAH

I freakin' knew it! Don't you guys ever doubt me again!

KETEN

Noted!

DYLAN

For sure!

And then we see, they run right into,

An area that looks like a whole small garden of scarecrows, there's SCARECROWS EVERYWHERE, at least thirty of them across this single stretch of encirclement, and they all have the creepy dirty old PORCELAIN DOLL FACES like the other one had.

The boys slow down and look at the scarecrows, shock, confusion and horror.

JONAH

More dolls.

KETEN

I can't believe this. This can't be happening, none of this can.

DYLAN

And I don't even have the bat anymore now!

THE WITCH flies out of the dark sky and hovers over the scarecrow field!

The boys scream and the witch points her long, skinny, finger at them,

MADAM WESTWOOD

Hahaha! Children! I eat children,
you know-it-all little brats, not
priests and nuns!

The boys huddle together cowering below the witch.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

The priests and the nuns are all my
friends in this town! Every single
one of them! Do you know what they
do for the old madam of this town!?
Do you boys wanna know!?

The boys, trembling and looking up at the witch.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

They send me fresh children! And I
keep them young!

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

Do you wanna know who put the
bottle in daddy's hand, Dylan, and
introduced him to Orobos and chased
mommy away?

The boys, trembling and looking to one another, then back up
to the witch in shocked terror.

The witch cackles wickedly,

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

The Witch of WestWood Field!

Now she waves her arm across the sky and the scarecrows all
suddenly start to move, they're tilting their heads at the
boys and reaching their arms out for them!

The boys look all around at the army of scarecrows as they
come to life, then,

Some of the scarecrows jump down off of their perches and
start walking toward the boys,

The boys run. Each in a different direction!

The witch, still levitating above, is cackling hysterically!

THE SCARECROWS, RUNNING LIKE SLOW ZOMBIES, CHASE AFTER THE BOYS AND COME FROM EVERY DIRECTION, THE BOYS DART BACK AND FORTH, TERRIFIED IN THE DARK AS THEY ARE CORRALLED BACK INTO THE CENTER OF THE HORDE!

Now the witch waves her arm again, at the burning house and the flames instantly go out, the field is very dark again, lit only by moonlight.

The witch cackles.

We watch Keten running, almost into one scarecrow, then almost into another coming from the other side,

then,

Directly into three! He turns to run the other way and,

there's four more right behind him,

as well as another one coming from each side closing in!

They crowd around him and he skids in the dirt and falls down

and the scarecrows swarm over top of him!

We watch them pick him up by his arms and lift him into the air,

then they walk him back toward the witch and,

We see Dylan being carried the same way by two other scarecrows coming from the other side heading in the same direction.

Jonah running, he's farther away, he's almost made it away from the scarecrows, but then,

He sees the black cat sitting in the field just ahead, grooming its leg,

Jonah screams and turns back around to run from the cat and,

He runs right into the arms of one of the scarecrows!

It wraps its arms around Jonah and lifts him up,

and then turns and starts walking back toward the witch!

Jonah struggles and kicks his legs and another scarecrow, comes up and grabs him by his ankles,

and the two scarecrows carry Jonah like this together back toward the witch,

Jonah screams and screams,

The three boys are all brought back together,

THE WITCH SLOWLY LEVITATES DOWN TO THE BOYS FROM HIGH ABOVE.

She comes all the way down and stands now on the ground,

The boys are struggling in the scarecrows' arms screaming, panicking,

Dylan, trying not to look at the witch, looks up over his shoulder at the porcelain doll face attached to the scarecrow holding him, Dylan screams, and looks back at the witch,

She's just standing there, as the scarecrows stand around her presenting her with the captive boys.

The witch lowers her head, silent, her hair has come out of the bun now from flying around and is a draping frizzy mess.

The scarecrows bring the boys right up to the witch, circling her in front, the boys are trembling and crying and have stopped struggling and kicking now, but not Jonah, who is glaring angrily now at the witch, who's head is still down,

JONAH
(still staring at the
witch)
Guys!

Dylan and Keten both look at Jonah.

JONAH (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, guys! That I got us into
all this!

The witch whips her head up,

AND SPRINTS UP TO JONAH EVEN THOUGH ITS A VERY SMALL DISTANCE BETWEEN THEM, SO SHE DARTS ALL AT ONCE IN A BLUR AND STOPS ALL AT ONCE, TO COME TO GRINNING RIGHT IN JONAH'S FACE!

DYLAN
Leave him alone!

MADAM WESTWOOD
 (now already darted in
 front of Dylan)
 You are the boy with the baseball
 bat who killed my owl!

DYLAN
 You ... you mean you're not a
 wereowl?

The witch cackles, gripping her sides and stumbling back,

MADAM WESTWOOD
 Wereowl? What in the name of god
 kind of nonsense is that!?

She rears back cackling more.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)
 You think, when the moon is out, I
 turn into a god damned bird and fly
 around eating mosquitoes all
 night!?

More cackling.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)
 You killed one of my forest
 friends, that's all, just an owl, a
 nice, friendly owl who got caught
 in a porch with three little
 bastards!

SHE DARTS IN FRONT OF EACH KID AND ROARS IN EACH OF THEIR
 FACES!

Then she darts to her original center standing spot as the
 boys finish screaming.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)
 Bring them closer, my dollies!

The scarecrows start to walk toward her the few paces it
 takes to bring all three boys to directly encircling around
 the front of her again,

The boys all look at each other, tears now running down
 their eyes.

MADAM WESTWOOD (CONT'D)

But I must say, I do sort of like the idea, *Wereowl*, and we are short an owl in the woods now because of you three, and for the damage you've done around here, hmmm, yes ... yes I think I know exactly what ought be done with the three of you ... little boys.

Now we hear the witch cackling, foreboding, as we see the face of each boy, terrified.

Then we see the porcelain doll faces again and then,

THE NIGHT SKY AND FULL MOON AS THE WITCH'S CACKLE AND THE SCENE FADE OUT SIMULTANEOUSLY.

EXT. KETEN'S PORCH - EVENING

A NEW HUSBAND and WIFE are outside the porch, they go inside.

INT. KETEN'S PORCH - EVENING

The new couple, wearing a heavy metal and ghost hunting enthusiast shirt, goes in and sits in a love seat they have on their new porch.

NEW MAN

So, you love the new place?

NEW WOMAN

I do! And I love the lore surrounding it!

NEW MAN

I know, right!? This whole area's full of it too! The Witch of WestWood field lives right on the other side of town. They say she's got like living scarecrows and a haunted mansion.

NEW WOMAN

Wicked!

NEW MAN

And her field is dead and she has to water it everyday with blood because she was the one that cursed it herself like, a hundred years ago!

NEW WOMAN
 (laughing)
 I bet she runs a bed and breakfast.

NEW MAN
 I'd stay there, with a back-story
 that cool!? Heck yeah!

NEW WOMAN
 Our place's story is super cool
 too, though.

NEW MAN
 (silly scary face)
 Haunted by the Wereowl ghosts of
 three children! Wwwooooooooooo!

NEW WOMAN
 I love it! I hope we get to see em!

NEW MAN
 Watch, every owl that we see now
 we're gonna be like, that's them,
 that's them!

NEW WOMAN
 It's the wereowl!

The couple laughing together enjoying their new home and the surrounding local folklore.

EXT. KETEN'S PORCH - SUNDOWN

Now we see the sky as the sun sets a little more and eerie theramin music starts playing onscreen.

We see the local tree branches in the setting sun,

And then we see the outside of the porch again.

Then, on the roof of the porch, we see an OWL land.

Then, coming from the sky, two more OWLS, and one looks kind of chubby,

They both land on the roof of the porch with the other owl,

The three OWL'S standing perched side by side one another on the roof of the porch,

WE SEE EACH OF THE OWLS' FACES,

One,

by one,

and then,

FADE OUT to the moon in a broad shot with the porch and
eerie theramin.

END.

ROLL CREDITS.