

RIKKOR | ROKKIR

Written by

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EXT. HOPKINS COUNTY, KY - NIGHT - 1885

Full blood moon and cloudy skyline over a small, coal-mining village. Wooden candle-lit homes and stores, trees, dirt roads, fallen leaves, farmland, train tracks, and horses. Torches lit outside rundown courthouse. Eerie, low-lying fog.

SUPER: All Hallows' Eve 1885

EXT. COURTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CHAOS ERUPTS.

JUDGE WILKERS (O.S.)
Order! Order!

INT. COURTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JUDGE WILKERS (80s, serious man, slow southern dialect) BANGS GAVEL. Coal miners and their worried wives fill room.

JUDGE WILKERS
It's my sole duty to bring justice
and safety to the county of
Hopkins. But first there must be
order in this courtroom!

COAL MINER #1
He's guilty, your honor!
(points)
Put him to death!

CHAOS ERUPTS. Judge BANGS GAVEL.

JUDGE WILKERS
Order! Order in this courtroom or I
will have you removed!

Room FADES TO SILENCE.

JUDGE WILKERS (CONT'D)
We have one more person remaining
to testify. These are very serious
charges against Mister Rochester.

RICHARD ROCHESTER (43, extremely tall coal miner, skinny, southern drawl, wears overalls, baggy jacket, hanging lantern on belt, hat marked 'RR', left eye patch covers an eye scar, left wooden leg from knee down tied with straps, and pickaxe cane) sits somberly next to his crying wife and two children.

JUDGE WILKERS (CONT'D)

Therefore, we must hear all sides of the story. So please be quiet! Now I would like to call forward Gretta Van Hughes.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (63, wealthy, frail, thin, walks with cane, southern drawl, wears a black-bordered serge dress) makes her way to the stand and turns seductively. Courthouse worker brings book and Gretta places hand on it.

COURTHOUSE WORKER

Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?

GRETTA VAN HUGHES

I do.

JUDGE WILKERS

You may sit.

(beat)

Please explain to us your experience with Mister Rochester.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES

Thank you, your honor. Firstly, I must say that my heart goes out to the families here today. A part of me feels responsible for my husband's death, as well as the deaths of many of your loved ones due to the coal mining accident last month. My husband took his job very seriously and there is no way that such a tragedy could take place under his watch. I miss my husband dearly and I know he was a very diligent man, who would have never allowed our men to die. I'm certain it was caused by witchcraft. Pure evil. Dark magic.

Gretta moves her left foot causing a REPETITIVE CREAK.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)

I saw him. He was with the children in the schoolyard telling them about his powers and how he can move things with just his eyes. He asked if they wanted to move things with their eyes as well. I heard it all-with that God-awful creaking leg of his.

Richard is taken aback. His wooden leg is shown.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)
 He's been trying to beguile our
 children and town with his devilry.

Richard stands quickly.

RICHARD ROCHESTER
 It's a lie, your honor! An outright
 lie! I would never do that to my
 community, nor the children! I'm
 innocent!

JUDGE WILKERS
 Please! Mister Rochester. Sit!

Richard sits. Gretta points to Mrs. Smith.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
 You, Missus Smith! Your son just
 recently passed from an unexplained
 illness, didn't he?

Mrs. Smith sadly nods in agreement.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)
 And Mister Miller, your farm's soil
 was unable to produce crops this
 year. Am I correct?

MISTER MILLER
 Yes, miss.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
 Both - Mister Rochester.
 (crescendos louder)
 The three week blizzard in December
 that almost froze us all to death.
 It was Mister Rochester.
 (beat)
 The tornados in spring killing the
 livestock in the barns. Mister
 Rochester!

Her left leg bounces quickly. CREAKING SOUND intensifies.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)
 The corruption and evil that lives
 within this county. Mister
 Rochester!
 (stands quickly)
 (MORE)

GRETТА VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)

The greatest coal-mining disaster
in the history of this country! Mis-
ter Rochester!

Crowd ERUPTS and then calms. Gretta sits and bounces leg.

GRETТА VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)

Ever since he arrived last year,
our small, but mighty, county has
suffered and we must end it. I beg
of you, Judge Wilkers. Put him to
death. Make him burn and suffer
with the hellhounds. Bury him this
very night for all of us to see.
There must be no mercy shown.

Crowd CHEERS.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

IDA PEARSON (7, southern dialect) watches through window.
Other children are playing a game.

INT. COURTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JUDGE WILKERS

Thank you, Miss Van Hughes.

GRETТА VAN HUGHES

Missus. It's Missus Van Hughes.

JUDGE WILKERS

Yes. Missus Van Hughes. Thank you
for sharing your story and I'm so
incredibly sorry for the loss of
your husband. You may now return to
your seat.

Floor CREAKS below as she slowly returns to her seat.

JUDGE WILKERS (CONT'D)

Mister Rochester, please rise.

Richard stands up and his leg CREAKS. His wife CRIES. His
lawyer nervously takes a swig out of flask.

JUDGE WILKERS (CONT'D)

It is with deep sadness that this
day has even presented itself in
Hopkins County.

(MORE)

JUDGE WILKERS (CONT'D)

My job is to protect the people within my jurisdiction. So today, that is what I must do.

The room stares in anticipation.

JUDGE WILKERS (CONT'D)

Hopkins County finds you, Richard Rochester, guilty on all counts against you—including the practice of dark witchcraft. And in the state of Kentucky, witchcraft is punishable by death.

Crowd CHEERS. The judge BANGS GAVEL.

JUDGE WILKERS (CONT'D)

Order! Order!

The crowd becomes silent.

JUDGE WILKERS (CONT'D)

However, I will not be sentencing you to death.

Crowd GASPS with confusion and anger.

JUDGE WILKERS (CONT'D)

You will be sentenced to ninety-nine years in the Hopkins County jail for the murder of three hundred and fifty-seven coal miners. Therefore, dying in complete solitude. You are never to see your wife or children again, which I believe to be a harsher punishment than death itself. If any witchcraft is observed within those years, you will be put to death for the public to witness.

COAL MINER #2

This is absurd! He needs to die! What if he uses witchcraft to escape?

JUDGE WILKERS

This is my judgment. It shall remain until the ninety-ninth year following this eve. Court is adjourned.

Judge BANGS GAVEL. Room is in shambles. Gretta is stunned. Her eyes turn neon green. She stands up, abruptly twists around, and points. Her back and neck CRACK.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
Froze. Freeze. Tu Tallia. Keep!

Everyone freezes except Richard. Ida and children outside remain unfrozen. Ida gazes through window with wide eyes. Gretta glances at Ida quickly through window and Ida ducks. Neon green electricity and fog surround Gretta's body.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ida sneaks around courthouse and into back door.

INT. COURTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ida hides behind frozen judge.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
This punishment just will not do.

RICHARD ROCHESTER
It was you, wasn't it? You're a witch! You killed my friends. You killed your own husband—my best friend! Missus Van Hughes. Please. I am a decent man! A good man! What did I ever do to you? Why are you doing this?

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
Seize speak!

Richard tries to speak but is silenced from her spell.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)
In the forthcoming years, I fully intend to make you the biggest villain this town has ever seen. We will speak of you for generations to come and your return will be feared across the world. You and that God-awful creak sound you make when you walk will haunt this town. But we need a name for you.
(beat)
A name. Hmmm.
(moment of realization)
Ahhh. How do you like the sound of RikkorRokkir?
(MORE)

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)

(beat)

The RikkorRokkir creaks in the night searching for his next victim.

Tears run down Richard's face as he tries to speak. Gretta approaches him. Flames inside turn green. Ida watches from behind judge. Gretta floats an inch from floor.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)

Ninety-nine Halloweens from this eve, you'll return with the autumn leaves. Then you'll summon those deceased. The dead and wicked—all will creak.

Gretta slowly tilts her head and her neck CREAKS.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)

Beware the fire of green.

Gretta points to Richard's wooden leg. It falls to floor.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)

Now run. Come on. Run! RikkorRokkir man! Creak! Creak! Creak! Creak!

Gretta LAUGHS DEMONICALLY. Richard grabs his pickaxe cane and a green-flamed lantern. He struggles toward door. Gretta picks up his leg and studies it. Ida sneaks out.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Children are startled as Richard stumbles out. They grab green-flamed torches and chase him. Ida goes after them.

IDA PEARSON

He's innocent! Stop! Don't hurt him!

EXT. ROCHESTER'S GENERAL - NIGHT

Children follow him to Rochester's General. He sneaks in cellar on side of building. He closes and locks it. They see him through cracks as they HECKLE him.

IDA PEARSON

It wasn't him! Leave him alone! Stop! It was Gretta! She's the witch!

Richard tries to speak. Children try to break into cellar. Cellar door BANGS and CREAKS. He steps back in fear. Kids throw their torches on door and building catches fire. Ida stares in horror. She slowly walks backwards and runs away.

EXT. VILLAGE ROADS - CONTINUOUS

Ida runs through village CRYING. Everyone is now unfrozen in courthouse and now searching for Richard in streets. They approach Rochester's General as green flames take over.

MOVIE THEATER FILM NARRATOR (V.O.)

The children would soon become town heroes. Legend has it that Richard Rochester used his own dark witchcraft to freeze everyone in the courthouse in order to escape on that dreadful night. They immediately buried his remains in the Mineworkers Cemetery. Throughout the years he became known as the RikkorRokkir who creaks in the night, searching for his next victims.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT - 1984

We pull away from a movie theater screen.

SUPER: October 30, 1984

MOVIE THEATER FILM NARRATOR (V.O.)

But the tale does not end here. It is rumored that he is to return ninety-nine years after his death to kill all living souls on earth. Those with the flame of green will be protected, as the flame of green is what brought his demise.

Movie abruptly stops. CREAKING SOUNDS. Attendees are scared. Wall lights turn neon green. LOUD BANG and theater screen reads, "BEWARE THE CREAK." Everyone SCREAMS.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

CineMagikk neon sign reflects onto wet pavement. Fall leaves cover ground. "RikkorRokkir" movie posters and "Trikkor Treat Fest" signs on building. Teens and adults excitedly exit with green glow sticks around necks.

SERENE WICKS (16, pretty, no makeup, southern accent), TIFFANY SADAVARTE (15, short, quirky fashion sense, retainer, Boston dialect), JACKSON WICKS (8, husky, light southern accent), and SADY WHITMAN (8, southern accent) exit theater.

SERENE

Well, that was terrifying.

TIFFANY

Seriously? I wasn't scared at all.

SERENE

Yeah, right. You were practically choking me to death from pulling on my shirt. Look. You even stretched it out.

Tiffany puts her arm around Serene's shoulders.

TIFFANY

I just wanted to make sure my very best friend felt safe. Honestly, you should be thanking me.

SERENE

(rolls eyes)
Yeah. Okay.

TIFFANY

(whispers)
Did I actually see Marky holding your hand?

SERENE

Yeah. Crazy huh?

JACKSON

Gag me with a rusty spoon.

MARKY WALKER (16, jock, attractive, southern accent) and MITCH BYRNES (15, husky, awkward fashion sense, midwestern accent) sprint out of theater.

MARKY

The RikkorRokkir's here! Run!

Marky and Mitch grab Serene and Tiffany's backs.

TIFFANY

Nice try, barf bags! We don't scare easily.

Tiffany takes a bite out of a Crooked Finger candy bar.

MITCH

Tell that to my popcorn that you were nervously eating.

TIFFANY

My blood sugar was low, okay? Besides, that movie was so predictable.

MITCH

Dude. Maybe because you literally live in the town it's based on and have heard the story a zillion times.

MARKY

A classic case of Hollywood exaggerating the real story.

SERENE

We don't even know the real story.

SADY'S MOM (30s) pulls up in car. Sady gets in.

SADY'S MOM

Thanks girls for letting Sady tag along!

SERENE

You're welcome, Missus Whitman!

JACKSON

Bye, Sady! See ya tomorrow!

SADY'S MOM

Are you sure y'all don't need a ride home?

TIFFANY

Oh no! We're good, Missus Whitman! It's only a few blocks.

SERENE

Thanks though.

SADY'S MOM

Alright. We'll see y'all tomorrow.

Sady's mom drives off.

SERENE

Are you ready Jackson?

JACKSON
 (playing with glow stick)
 Yeah.

MARKY
 What time are we all meeting at the
 Trikkor Treat Fest tomorrow?

Serene, Tiffany, and Jackson begin walking away.

SERENE
 Around six and you better be in a
 good costume! We'll talk about it
 at school in the morning.

MARKY
 Looks like we're wearing costumes
 now.

MITCH
 I already got mine and it's gonna
 blow everyone's mind.

MARKY
 Of course you have.

EXT. COUNTY STREETS - NIGHT

Serene, Tiffany, and Jackson walk on sidewalk. They pass a
 business named Ida's Fortunes. They approach Mineworkers
 Cemetery. Cop car parked in cemetery.

EXT. MINEWORKERS CEMETERY - CONTINUOUS

TIFFANY
 I heard they're gonna send extra
 cops to Hopkins just for tomorrow
 night.

SERENE
 You've gotta be kidding.

TIFFANY
 Nope. Supposedly they'll be
 guarding his grave all day and
 night just in case he returns from
 the dead.

JACKSON
 Well, that's utterly and spine-
 chillingly frightening.

Cop dances in his car to POP MUSIC coming from radio.

SERENE

Somehow that doesn't make me feel
any safer.

They hear a CRACK behind them and turn around quickly.

SERENE (CONT'D)

What was that?

TIFFANY

I just got goose pimples.

JACKSON

(nervously)

Gotta motor!

Jackson runs away. Serene and Tiffany follow.

EXT. THE WICKS HOUSE - NIGHT

Serene and Tiffany GIGGLE. RADIO plays ambient pop music.

TIFFANY (O.S.)

Okay. So seriously...

INT. WICKS HOUSE - SERENE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany reads magazine on floor and CHEWS on licorice rope.
Serene paints her nails on bed. Candy sprawled across bed.

TIFFANY

You and Marky...are you all like
going steady?

SERENE

No, but I think I really like him.

TIFFANY

Eww. Barf me out, why don't ya!

SERENE

(giggling)

I'm serious!

TIFFANY

Believe me. I've known Marky since
kindergarten. We were on the same t-
ball team and I've never been more
repulsed by a human in my life.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

He spit gum in my baseball glove every game.

(sits up)

And by the way, don't think I didn't notice you up there painting your nails. I've been trying to get you to do that and wear makeup for years and you're finally interested. Is it because you wanna impress Marky? Oh my gosh, can I put blush on you?

SERENE

No.

TIFFANY

Pleaseeee. Some eyeshadow?

SERENE

No! I hate that stuff.

TIFFANY

Fine. Well, I still think he's a dweeb.

SERENE

Well, he's changed.

Tiffany takes a bite of candy. Someone KNOCKS on the door.

TIFFANY

If you say so.

Serene's mother KATHLEEN "KATH" WICKS (40, pretty, light southern accent) HOLLERS from the hallway.

KATH (O.S.)

Girls! Sweeties. Almost time for lights out. It's midnight!

Kath opens the door.

KATH (CONT'D)

Girl talk, I see...what's the new gossip in town?

(picks up dirty laundry)

Never mind. Tell me tomorrow. It's too late and it's time for bed.

SERENE

Come on, mom. We only have like three hours of school tomorrow.

KATH

Just make sure you all don't stay
up all night. We need to be ready
to party tomorrow night.

Kath dances awkwardly. Jackson runs in room.

JACKSON

Mom. Serene has a boyfriend!

SERENE

Jackson. Shut up!

JACKSON

And his name is...
(high-pitched voice)
Marky.

Jackson steals a piece of candy.

KATH

Oh really? Mark Walker?

Tiffany LAUGHS hard and SNORTS.

SERENE

Get out, Jackson!

TIFFANY

(laughing)
Jackson, Jackson. That was great,
dude. Gimme some.

Tiffany goes to high five him. He rejects her. Jackson exits.

KATH

Jackson. Bed time!

JACKSON (O.S.)

(innocent sounding)
Okay, mother dearest. I love you so
very much!

KATH

Tiffany, did you pack your
Halloween costume?

TIFFANY

Oh yes, Missus Wicks. It's been
ready for weeks. I just need to
pick up one more thing from Costume
Castle tomorrow.

KATH

I talked to your mom earlier. They seem to be having fun in Daytona.

TIFFANY

Yeah. Without me!

KATH

(picks dirty clothes up)
I'm starting this load and then your dad and I are off to bed. Tiff, do you need anything washed?

TIFFANY

No thanks, Missus Wicks.

KATH

Don't stay up all night.

TIFFANY

We won't!

KATH

Night, girls. Also, sharing is caring.

Serene throws her a ChocoPumpkin and Kath catches it.

KATH (CONT'D)

Awesome. Goodnight.
(closes door)

SERENE

Goodnight.

TIFFANY

Goodnight.

KATH (O.S.)

Oh, and music off!

Serene rolls over and hits power button on boombox.

INT. WICKS HOUSE - SERENE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Serene and Tiffany sleep. Computer boots up and neon green cursor flashes on black screen. It slowly types RIXXR ROXXR. Serene's rocking chair moves and CREAKS. Serene jolts, kicks, and MOANS from bad dream. She begins to float above bed.

MAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

The darkness awaits you, Serene.
Wicketh la oo. Wicketh la oo.

Serene wakes up abruptly while in air and falls down to floor. She is sweating. The rocking chair stops moving. She looks around confused and gets back into bed.

INT. WICKS HOUSE - JACKSON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jackson has green glow sticks lit around bed. His closet door slowly CREAKS BACK AND FORTH SEVERAL TIMES.

EXT. THE WICKS HOUSE - MORNING - OCTOBER 31, 1984

ALARM CLOCK BEEPING SOUND.

INT. WICKS HOUSE - SERENE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany's hand hits alarm clock and RADIO PLAYS.

WRIK RADIO DJ (V.O.)

Happy Halloween, Hopkins! The day we've all been waiting for has finally arrived. Ninety-nine years ago the RikkorRokkir said he would return tonight! Come hang out with us at the Trikkor Treat Fest for your chance to meet the Rikkor Rokkirs before they perform their new smash hit, *The Creak*. We'll also be giving out free tickets to the RikkorRokkir movie playing at CineMagikk Theaters. Thanks for listening to...

RADIO SINGERS (V.O.)

(singing)

Double-u are eye kay Hopkins!

Tiffany rises with disheveled hair and acne cream on face. Takes out her retainer and puts it in case.

TIFFANY

Come on, Serene. Time to get up.

SERENE

(sleepily)

Hmm?

Tiffany stumbles to computer and looks at screen.

TIFFANY

Did you write this?

SERENE

What?

Serene slowly gets up and out of bed.

TIFFANY

Did you type this on the computer
as a joke?

Serene struggles to make her way over to the computer.

SERENE

No. It was probably Jackson.

TIFFANY

Let's go fry the little maggot.

INT. WICKS HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany and Serene excitedly run down hallway and a figure jumps out from room.

KENNY

Boo!

Serene and Tiffany SCREAM. Serene's father, KENNY WICKS (42, handsome, southern accent) is dressed up as the RikkorRokkir.

TIFFANY

Holy chocolate cannoli!

SERENE

Dad! You scared us to death!

Another figure jumps out from bathroom. The girls SCREAM again. It's Kath with a witch hat on.

SERENE (CONT'D)

You both are totally lame!

TIFFANY

You two are seriously so cool.
(admiringly)
Mister Wicks, that's a really
impressive costume.

KENNY

(confused)
Thank...you.

KATH

Make sure your brother is up and ready for school. Breakfast will be ready in ten.

Kath and Kenny walk downstairs.

KATH (CONT'D)

And Tiff, your mom called this morning. Make sure you call her back at the hotel before you leave for school. The number's by the phone.

TIFFANY

Sure thing, Missus Wicks.

KENNY (O.S.)

(yells from downstairs)
They said they're never coming back!

Tiffany LAUGHS LOUDLY and SNORTS. Serene rolls her eyes.

INT. WICKS HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Halloween decorations and green-lit pumpkins. Small TV plays a RikkorRokkir Cereal commercial. Cereal is purple and orange with neon green marshmallow legs. Kath chaotically cooks. Jackson pours RikkorRokkir cereal and leg-shaped glow stick falls out. There's a missing person on milk carton.

JACKSON

Wow...cool!

He bends glow stick. It CREAKS, POPS, and then glows.

CEREAL COMMERCIAL SINGERS

(singing)

*RikkorRokkir Cereal! Oh, what a
fright! It crunches and creaks with
every bite! RikkorRokkir Cereal!
It's freaky!*

Tiffany enters and grabs food.

KATH

Where's Serene?

TIFFANY

Oh, she's just finishing getting ready. She'll be down in a sec.

JACKSON

Hopefully she's putting some paint
on the old barn.

TIFFANY

(sighs)

Never. She'll barely even wear
chapstick.

INT. SERENE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Serene hurriedly puts books in backpack, swings bag over
shoulder, and knocks over lamp. As it falls, she goes to
catch it. The lamp stops and floats mid-air. She GASPS, lamp
falls, and SHATTERS. She gazes at her hand with confusion.

SERENE

What...just happened?

INT. WICKS HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Serene enters and is still a bit stunned.

KATH

Listen, I'm gonna need you two to
walk Jackson to Sady's. You girls
good with that?

Serene does not answer.

KATH (CONT'D)

Hello, space cadet! Serene?

SERENE

(comes to reality)

Yeah. Umm. Okay.

Kenny enters wearing his costume with hemming strings
dangling from it. The local news is on TV.

NEWS ANCHOR

RikkorRokkir breaks box office
records and tonight, Hopkins County
will have their annual Trikkor
Treat Fest—attracting people from
all over the country. Who knew that
Hopkins County would become such a
global sensation.

Tiffany and Jackson talk amongst themselves about going to
Costume Castle. Kath sips coffee.

KATH

It's crazy that we're the talk of the world right now. You don't really believe all this do you?

KENNY

You mean the RikkorRokkir?

KATH

And how he's supposed to come back tonight.

Kenny takes a moment and looks at TV.

KENNY

I mean...I've lived here my whole life and I've heard a lot of insane stories about it.

KATH

About what?

KENNY

That night when the RikkorRokkir was killed. Richard. But one thing always remained the same...he plans to return tonight and bring all of the dead with him to kill us all.

KATH

I feel like people are wanting this to happen.

KENNY

Do you believe in him?

KATH

(gazes at TV)

I dunno. Ask me again tomorrow. If we're still alive.

Kenny reaches for her neck as she pretends to choke and die.

KENNY

(vampire voice)

Only one of us will be dying tonight, madame.

SERENE

Alright, can we go already?
(grabs her backpack
angrily and storms out)

KATH
What's with her?

Tiffany shrugs her shoulders.

JACKSON
She's gone postal.

Jackson chugs green milk from bowl leaving a mustache.

TIFFANY
Umm. Dude. You may wanna wipe off
your mouth.

JACKSON
Nope. The more green on me today,
the better. I'm not taking any
chances.

Tiffany and Kath both shrug their shoulders in agreement. In the background there is a commercial to vote for Senator Marcia Willard Scott on November 6th in her reelection bid.

EXT. COUNTY STREETS - MORNING

Serene and Tiffany walk with Jackson. Tiffany is eating a candy bar. Jackson runs up to Sady's front porch.

SERENE
Don't forget to meet us outside of
school as soon as you get out. We
have to go to the costume store.
Capisce?

JACKSON
Capisce!

Serene and Tiffany continue to walk.

TIFFANY
Are you okay? You seem a little
off.

SERENE
No. I'm fine. Just wondering if
this whole thing with Marky is
dumb...or if he even likes me.

TIFFANY

Of course he does. You have to promise me you won't forget about me if you fall in love, get your license, marry him, and have like four and a half babies.

SERENE

(laughingly)

Fall in love? We barely held hands and you're like having a major cow.

TIFFANY

No, I'm serious! I would be mortified if I had to find a new best friend in the tenth grade. Total social sabotage.

SERENE

I heard Claire Rickenbacker is looking for a new best friend.

Tiffany COUGHS up her candy bar. Serene LAUGHS.

TIFFANY

You're going to hell for saying that. Straight to hell.

Something CREAKS behind bushes in TODD LAWSON's (40s, nerdy father, southern accent) yard. The yard is decked out in technologically-advanced Halloween props. His campaign signs are in yard as he is running for U.S. Senate.

SERENE

What was that?

TIFFANY

Dude. Please tell me that was just the tree or something.

They slowly approach the tree. SCREAMING GHOST slides down on a string from upstairs window. Serene and Tiffany SCREAM. Todd sticks his head out of window.

TODD LAWSON

Sorry, girls! Just testing out the Halloween props.

TIFFANY

Holy chocolate cannoli!

Tiffany and Serene start LAUGHING in relief.

SERENE

Okay. That was pretty cool!

TODD LAWSON

Thanks! Y'all goin' to the festival tonight?

TIFFANY

Oh yeah, Mister Lawson! We're totally amped!

TODD LAWSON

Alright. See ya there!

EXT. HOPKINS HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

WARNING BELL RINGS. Teenagers walk into school. Carved pumpkins at entrance and paper decorations in windows.

INT. HOPKINS HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - MORNING

Serene and Mitch sit in class. The teacher MARJORIE PEARSON (68, dramatic, speaks with southern drawl) talks.

MARJORIE PEARSON

(suspenseful voice)

In order to come back to life, a witch must be killed and buried by a human. It allows them to collect all the evil wickedness from the dead so the witch can come back more powerful than ever. Unfortunately, for us, they didn't know any of this at the time Richard was killed and buried.

Serene gazes out window. A student shakes his leg causing a CREAKING NOISE. The teacher's VOICE FADES. Breeze blows leaves. Serene looks confused. A long skinny, disjointed hand reaches out from dirt below tree.

MAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

(echo whisper)

Serene. Come to me. Wicketh la oo.

MARJORIE PEARSON

Only a witch can truly kill another witch...as their death must be accompanied by an everlasting spell. Or so I've heard. Isn't that interesting, Serene?

Serene is stuck in a daydream.

MARJORIE PEARSON (CONT'D)
Miss Wicks, do you intend to join
us for class today or have the evil
spirits taken over your brain?

Serene snaps back to reality, adjusting her posture.

MARJORIE PEARSON (CONT'D)
You know, the evil spirits tend to
do that on the most...
(scary zombie voice)
Wicked day of the year!

SERENE
Sorry, Miss Pearson.

MARJORIE PEARSON
Oh dear, it's quite alright. It's
Halloween for cryin' out loud.
Which reminds me, I suggest you all
wear your green glow sticks as soon
as the sun goes down!
(possessed dramatic voice)
For the RikkorRokkir is due to come
back this very evening! Muah-ha-ha-
ha.

Class LAUGHS and Mitch shows concern. Serene smiles nervously
and looks out the window again to see the tree is now normal
and disjointed hand is gone.

STUDENT #1
Why do we need green glow sticks?

MARJORIE PEARSON
That's how Richard Rochester died.
Green flames. If he returns, he
wouldn't dare go near anything
green.

MITCH
Are you going to the festival
tonight, Miss Pearson?

MARJORIE PEARSON
Oh yes, child. I wouldn't miss it!
(whispers)
We must be prepared though.

She walks to board and points to a picture with a yardstick.

MARJORIE PEARSON (CONT'D)

This is the only known portrait of Richard Rochester. Most of you know him as the RikkorRokkir. He's incredibly tall and skinny. Eye patch.

(hits picture with stick)

If you see this man. Do me a favor...and run!

Class GIGGLES and BELL RINGS. Marjorie SCREAMS.

MARJORIE PEARSON (CONT'D)

There's a box of glow sticks by the door. Grab one or two on the way out. And...

(spooky voice)

Have a spooky and safe Halloween!

Serene quickly packs her things and rushes towards the door.

MITCH

You okay, Serene?

Serene ignores him and exits.

INT. HOPKINS HIGH SCHOOL - BATHROOM - MORNING

Serene looks at mirror. She goes to turn faucet on and before she touches it, it turns on. She looks stunned. She rinses her face and stares at herself. She looks at her hand, takes a deep breath, and points to faucet knob. Nothing happens. She turns off the water manually. A CREAKING SOUND comes from inside stalls and she jumps. She slowly looks through each stall to find nothing. She looks back at mirror.

SERENE

You're totally going mental.

INT. HOPKINS HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Trikkor Treat Fest, November 6th school election, and Beware the Creak signs hang in hallway. Serene, Marky, Tiffany, and Mitch walk. CLAIRE RICKENBACKER (16, goody-goody, talks fast) excitedly walks up to them with a stack of flyers.

MARKY

Incoming.

CLAIRE

Oh my gosh. What's happens? Serene, your sweater is totally cool. And I love that scrunchie, Tiff.

TIFFANY

(annoyed)

Thanks.

CLAIRE

I can't wait to see all of your costumes tonight. You all always have the best costumes. I still remember when you had that awesome Halloween party for your birthday, Serene. Such a blast. By the way, you just turned sixteen didn't you? So cool. Do you have your driver's permit yet?

SERENE

No, not --

CLAIRE

This year, I plan on going as First Lady Jackie Kennedy Onassis. I'm assuming I'll see you all tonight, but I wanted to hand you these before the chaos ensues.

Claire hands them her campaign flyers.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Make sure you remember to vote on November sixth for class president. I was hoping I'd have your votes?

TIFFANY

Of course. See ya tonight.

They rush away from her, GIGGLE, and throw flyers in trash.

INTERCOM SPEAKER (O.S.)

Attention, Hopkins High. This is a reminder that all after-school activities are canceled today. Remember to have fun, be safe, and stick together in groups. Have a Happy Halloween!

EXT. HOPKINS COUNTY POLICE DEPARTMENT - AFTERNOON

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM (O.S.)
It's all hands on deck tonight,
folks.

INT. HOPKINS COUNTY POLICE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

CHIEF LISA CUNNINGHAM (38, pretty, stern, and southern drawl)
speaks to twenty-ish police officers.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
We've got backup coming from
Webster, McLean, and Caldwell
counties to ensure we have enough
support. Not only will this be the
festival's biggest year yet, we
also need to make certain that the
Mineworkers Cemetery is being
patrolled at all times.

Officers LAUGH and JOKE amongst themselves.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM (CONT'D)
Listen. I know it sounds silly. But
it's what we need to do to make our
community feel safe. After all,
that is why we're here...
(approaches laughing
officer)
Isn't it?

POLICE OFFICER #1
Yes, chief.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
We have mechanics adding green
under-gloves to your patrol cars and
you'll be provided with extra glow
sticks for community members.

LAUGHS continue.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM (CONT'D)
Hey! This is serious and if you
think otherwise, you can hand me
your badge and I'll have you
escorted out of the building with
zero severance. This isn't a joke.
It's our job.

Officers become serious.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM (CONT'D)
 We'll huddle at three p.m. with the
 visiting officers and each of you
 will be put into pairs. One person
 from Hopkins will be with a person
 from another county. No exceptions.

Two officers visibly upset they won't be partnered together.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM (CONT'D)
 That'll be all.

Chief Cunningham leans over to her ASSISTANT (20s, female,
 pretty, flashy style.)

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM (CONT'D)
 Between us. I don't even know what
 we're looking for tonight.

ASSISTANT TO CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
 Pure evil hiding in plain sight.
 (beat)
 And a rich boyfriend for me.

Both LAUGH.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
 Inappropriate. But I'm with ya. Are
 you dressing up?

ASSISTANT TO CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
 Oh yeah. I'm gonna be Elvira,
 (pulls out wig from desk)
 Mistress of the Dark.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
 I should've known.

EXT. PARKWAY PLAZA MALL - AFTERNOON

Bustling parking lot full of people and cars.

INT. PARKWAY PLAZA MALL - COSTUME CASTLE STORE - AFTERNOON

POP MUSIC plays. Two employees in early 20s dressed as an
 electrocuted man and Marilyn Monroe. Marky and Mitch browse
 through store and Marky pulls out a RikkorRokkir costume.

MARKY
 Found it.

MITCH
Oh, how original.

MARKY
This actually looks pretty legit.
I'm gonna go try it on.

MITCH
I don't think it's gonna fit you
after the pizza you just snarfed
down.

Marky walks to dressing room. Mitch looks through some face
paint and prosthetics. He sees a bloody ear.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Righteous.
(yells)
What's up with you and Serene?

MARKY (O.S.)
You mean, like, are we dating?

Marky opens the velvet curtain with his costume on.

MARKY (CONT'D)
I dunno. Maybe?

MITCH
Schweet costume, dude.

MARKY
Yeah, it's pretty legit. It even
creaks.

Marky presses button on pickaxe and it CREAKS.

MITCH
Stellar.

Serene, Tiffany, and Jackson approach store. Mitch sees them
and quickly pushes Marky back into dressing room.

MITCH (CONT'D)
I have an idea!

FEMALE COSTUME WORKER
Can I help y'all with anything?

MITCH
No. We're --

Mitch pauses and grows a mischievous, devilish glare.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Actually, you *can* help us.

Serene, Tiffany, and Jackson enter opposite side of store.
Tiffany and Jackson both grab neon green hairspray.

TIFFANY

This is what I needed! It's totally insane!

JACKSON

That's what I came to get too!

Jackson walks away. Mitch approaches.

MITCH

Took you all long enough.

SERENE

Where's Marky?

MITCH

He ran to get an Ooglay Fizz Freeze. He'll be back in a sec.

TIFFANY

Oh man, I've been jonesing for an Ooglay Fizz like nobody's biz.
(surprises herself)
Oh look. I'm a poet.

MITCH

You're a butt munch.

Tiffany gets a Crooked Finger from purse and takes a bite.

TIFFANY

You guys. Seriously. Do you really think the RikkorRokkir's coming to kill us and do I need to burn my diary before the sun goes down?

MITCH

(thinks and takes breath)
I think he'll come back...but not the way we think he'll come back. He'll be more powerful and evil than before.

SERENE

What do you mean?

MITCH

(quietly)

Well, you didn't hear it from me,
but I heard that Miss Pearson's mom
was there that night.

SERENE

Wait. Seriously?

TIFFANY

The night the RikkorRokkir was
killed?

MITCH

Yeah. You remember her right? She's
like a zillion years old. Some
people think she knows the truth.

TIFFANY

He's just shitting with us.

MITCH

Dude. No I'm not. You know how she
tells those fortunes and stuff.
Supposedly she saw him die that
night but never spoke about it.

Serene and Tiffany LAUGH.

SERENE

You wanna know what I think? I
think you...
(pokes Mitch's shoulder)
Are the RikkorRokkir reincarnated.

TIFFANY

Re-in-rokkir-nated.

Tiffany LAUGHS, SNORTS, and CHOKES on her candy.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Oh man...I'm on a rikkor-rokkin-
roll today.

MITCH

Geeze. I wish I was him. Then I
could make you both disappear.

Lights go out, store MUSIC STOPS, and they get startled.

TIFFANY

Well, that was poetic timing.

Tiffany takes another bite of candy bar.

SERENE

Uhh. What's happening?

LOUD CREAKING SOUNDS begin.

MITCH

What the...

Female worker runs to Serene, Tiffany, Mitch, and Jackson.

FEMALE WORKER

I saw him. He's here! Get down!

TIFFANY

Who's here?

FEMALE WORKER

He was creaking and coming towards me.

SERENE

Who?!

FEMALE WORKER

The RikkorRokkir!

Store goes silent. They hide between costume racks. A figure slowly walks with pickaxe cane and one leg is CREAKING. A hanging lantern from belt swings back and forth.

JACKSON

We're toast! I'm gonna end up on a milk carton!

The figure stops, runs away, and disappears.

TIFFANY

Where'd he go?

MITCH

Do you hear that?

The figure jumps out and scares them. POP SONG starts blasting and lights go back on. Marky reveals himself.

TIFFANY

You scuzzbucket! You almost made me drop my candy bar.

SERENE

What's your all's damage?

MITCH
 (high fives Marky)
 Good job, dudezilla.
 (high fives worker)
 Madame, your performance was rather
 chilling, if I do say so myself.

FEMALE WORKER
 Why, thank you.
 (looks at Serene and
 Tiffany)
 Sorry, girls. They made me do it.

MARKY
 Come on, don't be mad. It's
 Halloween!

They realize Jackson put on a tight princess outfit and
 pretended to be a mannequin.

JACKSON
 That...was not...an
 enjoyable...experience.

They LAUGH.

TIFFANY
 We've all gone bonkers.
 (looks at watch)
 Can we leave already? It's gonna
 take at least three hours to put
 together my costume for tonight.

MITCH
 You should just go as yourself. Now
that would be pretty terrifying.

TIFFANY
 Oh, shove it, barf bag.

MARKY
 I'm ready.

SERENE
 (to Marky)
 Seriously. No more scares.

EXT. THE WICKS HOUSE - MAGIC HOUR

KATH (O.S.)
 (yells)
 Forty-five minutes kiddos or you'll
 have to walk to the festival!

INT. WICKS HOUSE - ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kath is dressed as scary witch. Kenny walks around corner in RikkorRokkir costume.

KENNY

How do I look?

KATH

Oh, man! You look awesome!

(shows hesitation)

But wasn't he a coal miner? We need to dirty you up a bit. Come on.

Kath drags him towards kitchen. His leg CREAKS.

KENNY

Oh yeah. Good point.

INT. WICKS HOUSE - SERENE'S BATHROOM - MAGIC HOUR

Messy bathroom. POP MUSIC plays from boombox. Tiffany sprays neon green hairspray in her teased hair. She is going as a pop star who died from a stage light falling on her head. Serene is finishing up her human pillow costume.

TIFFANY

Are you and Marky gonna play tonsil hockey tonight?

SERENE

Eww.

TIFFANY

Swap gum with him?

SERENE

Tiff!

TIFFANY

I'm serious! It's so obvious that you two like each other.

SERENE

I know. But no, not tonight. I've had a really weird day...I had the most deranged dreams last night and somehow ended up on the floor. This creepy man was trying to lure me in and --

Tiffany puts fake blood on her forehead.

SERENE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

TIFFANY

I have to make this look like the real deal or Mitch won't let me hear the end of it. I've been bragging about it to him for weeks.

SERENE

Are you sure you and Mitch aren't...ya know?

TIFFANY

(slowly turns her head towards Serene)

We're no longer best friends. Lose my phone number and don't ever sit next to me at lunch again.

SERENE

I'm serious!

TIFFANY

There's only one person worse than Marky Walker and that's Mitch Byrnes. Don't make me ralph all over you and this bathroom.

SERENE

Ok, fine. But I don't believe you.

TIFFANY

So what exactly are you supposed to be again?

SERENE

I already told you. A human pillow.

TIFFANY

But what does that mean?

SERENE

I don't know. I'm just a pillow.

TIFFANY

So you're like a human-sized pillow or a human who looks like a pillow? Or a pillow that's trying to be a human?

SERENE

What's the difference?

TIFFANY

I don't know! It's your lame costume!

SERENE

Hey! I've seen lamer costumes.

TIFFANY

It's lame and the sorriest excuse of a costume for someone who loves Halloween as much as you do.

SERENE

(looks at herself)
You're right. It is pretty lame.
(desperately)
Help meeee.

TIFFANY

(excitedly)
Listen. I'll have you looking like a terrifying, dead witchy doll in like five minutes. Don't you worry.
(beat)
But there's just one condition.

Tiffany holds up makeup. Serene looks annoyed and SIGHS.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Come onnnn.

SERENE

Fine.

TIFFANY

Yesss!
(looks up)
Thank you, Halloween gods.

Tiffany begins putting makeup on Serene.

INT. WICKS HOUSE - KITCHEN - MAGIC HOUR

Kath cooks at the stove.

KATH

(yells)
Come grab a little chili before we head out!

Kenny enters room excitedly filming with a VHS recorder.

KENNY

(sports announcer voice)
Introducing, the man, the myth, the legend. The thing-a-ma-jig that no RikkorRokkir will ever be able to kill. Nobody can dim his light for six to eight hours. Glow Stick Man!

Jackson enters with spiked green hair, neon green marks on face, and covered in glow sticks. Kath and Kenny CHEER.

JACKSON

Thank you! Thank you! Hold your applause.

KATH

Wow. Now I know why you've kept your costume a secret! You're gonna save the whole town tonight.

JACKSON

(flexes muscles)
I'm just like you all. A regular person. But a lot better...I mean, brighter.

Serene and Tiffany enter. Kenny aims the camera at them.

KENNY

And. Uhhh. Umm.
(sports announcer voice)
And now introducing the Dead Witch Lady, I think. And her best friend—the woman who inhaled too many aerosol hairspray fumes and died from running into a light pole.

Tiffany LAUGHS hard, SNORTS, and her retainer falls out of her mouth. She looks at Kenny with bashful, awkward eyes.

TIFFANY

(breathy)
I'm a pop star, Mister Wicks. Whose stage light fell on them during her world tour rehearsal. It happens more than you would think.

She pours Creaker Poppers in her mouth and they CRACKLE.

JACKSON

That's a dumb costume.

TIFFANY

Oh yeah? And what are you supposed to be? A toxic dump?

JACKSON

Glow Stick Man! I fully intend on living after tonight.

TIFFANY

You and me both, dude.

Kath hands them a bowl of chili and a peanut butter sandwich.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Peanut butter sandwich with chili?

SERENE

I know it sounds totally weird but it's actually good.

Tiffany reluctantly takes it and begins devouring it.

KATH

Listen. I want you all to stick together tonight. Serene, keep an eye on your brother, okay?

SERENE

Okay.

KATH

Your dad and I will be working the Rikkor-Raffle booth. Come there if you get separated.

Tiffany shoves her face with food.

KENNY

We have about twenty minutes before we head out. Jackson, you wanna see how many houses we can hit up for candy before we --

JACKSON

Heck yeah! Let's go!

Jackson grabs his pillowcase. Him and Kenny exit.

KATH

Sweetie, you seem a bit off today. Is everything okay?

SERENE

Yeah. Everything's fine. I'm just having a weird day is all.

KATH

You'll pep up once we get there. It should be a fun night!

SERENE

Yeah, I guess so.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - NIGHT

Looming fog. Entrance sign says "Mineworkers County: Est. in 1806". Another sign says "Beware the Creak". Festival has neon green lights, pumpkins, rides, booths, and games. Kath, Kenny, Serene, Tiffany, and Jackson excitedly walk in. Jackson and Tiffany hold their pillowcases.

TIFFANY

(candy-filled mouth)

Holy chocolate cannoli. This is the tits.

JACKSON

Wowwww.

SERENE

There are so many people here.

Kath stops and pulls money out of her purse.

KATH

Here's some money for the night. I don't wanna see you back here in the first hour saying you already spent it all, Jackson.

Jackson puts his surrendering arms up in the air.

TIFFANY

Wow. Thanks, Missus Wicks.

KENNY

And remember...

Kenny and Kath glide backwards into a cloud of fog.

KENNY (CONT'D)

(deep vampire voice)

Beware the creak.

Serene, Tiffany, and Jackson walk. Crowd has on costumes and RikkorRokkir outfits. Marjorie Pearson, in witch costume, pushes her mother, IDA PEARSON (106, fortune teller, heavy makeup, eclectic style, southern drawl), in a wheelchair.

MARJORIE PEARSON
Hey girls! Awesome costumes.
Spooky!

TIFFANY
Thanks, Miss Pearson! Yours is
great too.

Serene looks at Marjorie's mother, Ida.

SERENE
Hi, Missus Pearson.

IDA PEARSON
Please, call me Ida.

Sady arrives dressed as a 50's girl with a poodle skirt. Jackson runs to Sady. Ida stares at Serene with concern.

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)
Dear Serene. Let me have your hand.

Tiffany blankly stares with her jaw dropped.

MARJORIE PEARSON
Momma. Please. Not here.

Serene gives Ida her hand.

IDA PEARSON
(waves hand over Serene's)
Ahhh. Just as I suspected. Be very
careful tonight, my dear. Very
careful.

Marky and Mitch arrive. Marky is RikkorRokkir and Mitch is werewolf. They see what's happening and look confused.

SERENE
Why do I need to be careful?

IDA PEARSON
We all need to be careful, but you
especially. Have you had any
strange nightmares lately? With a
man's voice?

MARJORIE PEARSON

Alright, momma. Enough fiddle
fiddle. Let's get some food.

(whispers)

Sorry, girls. She's been a little
on edge today.

Marjorie walks away pushing Ida's wheelchair.

TIFFANY

Well, that was a mega buzzkill.
(bites candy bar)

MARKY

What did she say?

TIFFANY

(to Mitch)

Hey! Killer costume.

(to Marky)

Yours is just okay.

SERENE

(watches Marjorie and Ida)

She asked if I've had any
nightmares lately. Which is so
bizarre because I've been hearing
this man's voice --

MITCH

She's the one I was talking about
earlier. She was there the night
RikkorRokkir died!

TIFFANY

You mean you weren't just goofing?

MARKY

I heard that too!

(to Mitch)

Or did you tell me that?

MITCH

You told *me* that!

MARKY

I did? When?

MITCH

You're so full of crap, you know
that? It was in Pete Catalano's
basement when he was showing us his
dad's new stereo system.

MARKY

Yeah. That wasn't me, dude.

Tiffany stares with an incredibly annoyed expression.

SERENE

Come on! I don't wanna talk about this anymore. No more who said what and no more creepy man voices.

TIFFANY

Creepy man voices?

SERENE

And no more RikkorRokkir talk. Can we please just have some fun? It's Halloween!

TIFFANY

(to Marky and Mitch)

And it just might be your all's last one.

BEGIN MONTAGE

SONG: A FUN 80'S HALLOWEEN POP SONG

A) QUICK CUTS of Serene, Marky, Tiffany, Mitch, Jackson, and Sady

- Riding the Rikkor Coaster, screaming in excitement
- Playing soda toss, ring toss, bobbing for apples, dancing
- Eating corndogs, popcorn, candy apples, and funnel cakes
- Riding on the haunted hayride, getting scared
- The Creak-O-Meter (a high striker they attempt)
- Excitedly walk around the corn maze
- Getting scared by the dressed up workers and laughing

B) News stations filming festival stories

C) Adults drinking green-glowing cocktails

D) Kids with glow-in-the-dark popsicles and treats

E) Fortune teller giving fortunes to attendees

F) Magician sawing someone in half on stage

- G) Contortionists and fire eaters performing
- H) SENATOR MARCIA WILLARD SCOTT (42, a very serious political figure, southern accent) shakes hands and holds babies
- I) Todd Lawson (dressed as a vampire) in crowd with his family shaking hands
- J) Spells and Spirits bar
- K) Haunt Dogs food booth
- L) Green cotton candy being made by a clown with green hair
- M) Serene and Marky holding hands in the crowd

END MONTAGE

EXT. MINEWORKERS CEMETERY - NIGHT

Four parked police cars with green lights underneath. Chief Cunningham arrives with OFFICER TODD HUXLEY (43, heavy, southern accent), in passenger seat.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM

Seems kinda foolish for this many people to be watching a buncha tombstones.

OFFICER HUXLEY

It...it does. Between us, do ya think this could all be true?

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM

(laughingly)

Are you asking me if I believe in the RikkorRokkir?

OFFICER HUXLEY

Yeah!

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM

Get outta here!

(laughs)

No way.

OFFICER HUXLEY

Yeah. Me neither. My kids do though. One of 'em even dressed like him tonight.

The two way radio comes on.

OFFICER CARTER (O.S.)
Chief Cunningham. Come in. Chief
Cunningham. Please come in.

Chief Cunningham grabs radio.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
Cunningham here. What's up?

OFFICER CARTER (O.S.)
Senator Scott is asking why we
don't have security detail for her
at the festival.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
Crap. Officer Huxley and I will be
there in five minutes.

OFFICER CARTER (O.S.)
Do you need us to leave our post at
the festival to tend to her until --

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
No. Nobody leaves their post
tonight unless I tell them to.

OFFICER CARTER (O.S.)
Copy that. Over and out.

Chief Cunningham drives off.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM (O.S.)
We must tend to the queen.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - HAUNTED HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - HAUNTED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Serene, Tiffany, Marky, Mitch, Jackson, and Sady are in the
dark haunted house. Tiffany holds up her candy-filled
pillowcase, ready to swing. A figure pops out. They SCREAM.

TIFFANY
Back off, hussy!

Marky puts his arm around Serene.

SADY
How do we get outta here?

JACKSON
Through there!

Jackson points to bedroom. Rocking chair moves and CREAKS. Floor panels glow neon green. RikkorRokkir actor stands in corner with a lantern swinging from belt.

MITCH

Oh joy.

SERENE

We have to walk past him, don't we?

MARKY

Through the closet doors.

The CREAKING NOISES enhance and floor panels shake.

TIFFANY

Get us outta here!

Mitch opens closet door. Another RikkorRokkir bolts toward them with pickaxe. Serene raises her hand to protect herself, causing purple lightning to surround him. He flies across room against wooden wall. They SCREAM and Serene is stunned.

MITCH

Wow. Nice special effects!

TIFFANY

Woah!

Serene reaches to help him up.

SERENE

Oh my God. Are you okay?

The man runs away. The kids pull Serene outside and LAUGH.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - HAUNTED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Serene looks confused. She gazes back at the haunted house and looks at her hand. Tiffany reaches in her pillowcase.

TIFFANY

That was emotionally draining.
Anybody want?
(offers candy bar)

Jackson notices a secluded fortune teller machine.

JACKSON

Serene! Can Sady and I play that?
(beat)
Earth to Serene!

SERENE

Uh. Sure.

TIFFANY

You okay, Serene?

SERENE

Yeah. Yeah, I'm fine.

Jackson and Sady run over to the "Madame Cordelia" machine. They insert a quarter and it begins to move but then stops.

JACKSON

What?!

Jackson kicks machine and hurts his toe.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

Ouch!

SADY

What a rip off.

They start to walk away. CREEPY MUSIC plays from machine. Madame Cordelia's eyes glow green and hands begin to move.

MADAME CORDELIA

You are here for a reason but I shall keep your secret. I can show your cards. I can read your mind. I can see your future. Choose your destiny.

Four options on the machine: NORTH. SOUTH. EAST. WEST.

JACKSON

Which one should I pick?

SADY

I don't know...but look at her nails. Nasty.

Jackson quickly selects WEST.

MADAME CORDELIA

Ahhh. You've selected west, I see. Where the sun sets. The opposite of the Earth's rotation. The inverse of youth. You, dear, were born from darkness.

JACKSON

Oh, lovely.

Cordelia reveals card showing black goat with green eyes.

MADAME CORDELIA
You are death.

SADY
Death?

JACKSON
Excuse me, huh?

She glitches. Cards fly out of dispenser. Kids back away.

MADAME CORDELIA
You are death. You are death. You
are death. You are death. You are
death. You are Jackson!

JACKSON
She said my name!

SADY
Oh hells bells. Run!

Jackson and Sady SCREAM and run towards group.

JACKSON
That thing is possessed!

SADY
It said Jackson's name!

JACKSON
Serene! It said my name and that I
was death.

TIFFANY
Dudes. Take a chill pill. Those
things are totally insigniff and
bogus.

Sady whips her head toward Tiffany.

SADY
Then how did it know his name?

TIFFANY
Listen, toots. There's no reason
for a freak out.

Serene notices Jackson is really scared.

SERENE
Are you gonna be okay?

JACKSON

No. I'm telling you something is after me. I've felt it all day!

SERENE

It's probably just all the hype. Nothing bad's gonna happen. I promise.

JACKSON

I think you're wrong about that.

SERENE

Well, if something does try to hurt my baby brother -
(puts arm around him)
There's gonna be hell to pay.

Jackson looks up at her, somewhat relieved.

JACKSON

I'm not a baby. I'm eight.

SERENE

Right. I mean...I need you to stick around. Who else am I gonna pick on for the rest of my life?

Both smile and they walk through crowd with group.

SERENE (CONT'D)

Come on. Let's get to the stage.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD STAGE AREA - NIGHT

Chief Cunningham and Officer Huxley walk Senator Scott past security to backstage area. Serene, Marky, Tiffany, Mitch, Jackson, and Sady see Miss Pearson and Ida in crowd.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Miss Pearson, we'll bring you backstage once we take the senator back.

MARJORIE

(sarcastically)

Oh. No worries. After all, I'm not royalty like her.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (O.S.)

Can you make certain nobody enters my room while I'm preparing my speech?

Miss Pearson looks at kids and rolls her eyes.

SERENE

Why are you going backstage?

MARJORIE

Oh, they asked us to introduce the Senator. She's running for reelection and she...

(sarcastically)

Couldn't possibly miss an opportunity to be on camera. I'm personally voting for Mister Lawson.

SERENE

That's pretty cool though.

MARJORIE PEARSON

My momma is the oldest living citizen born and raised in Hopkins. Can you believe it? That's why they've asked us.

IDA PEARSON

Bite your tongue. I'm still a spring chicken. Isn't that right, Jackson?

JACKSON

You don't look a day over thirty, Miss.

IDA PEARSON

Call me Ida.

Mitch spills his RikkorSlushor on Tiffany's outfit.

TIFFANY

Hey. Watch it, pizza face!

MITCH

I'm sorry! Ya want some?

Tiffany wipes off clothes and raises her fist towards him.

TIFFANY

You want summa this?

MARJORIE

Why...you know what? Hey, Jackson. And your name is?

SADY
(untrusting)
Sady Whitman.

MARJORIE
Ah. Sady and Jackson. Why don't you
two come with us on stage?

	SADY	JACKSON
Really?		Seriously?

MARJORIE
Of course! If it's okay with your
sister.

SERENE
Yeah, of course.

MARJORIE
And maybe we'll get to meet the
Rikkor Rokkirs before they perform.
Come on. Grab a handle.

Marjorie pushes Ida's wheelchair. Jackson and Sady follow.

TIFFANY
I wanna meet the Rikkor Rokkirs.

Marjorie, Ida, Jackson, and Sady arrive at stage where
they're greeted by two security men.

SECURITY GUARD #2
Come on back, Miss.
(sternly looks at kids)

MARJORIE
Oh, they're with us.

Security Guard #2 waves them through.

TIFFANY
I've barely eaten anything tonight.
I'm literally wasting away. I'm
gonna get a slice of pizza. Who
wants?

MITCH
I'll go with ya.

TIFFANY
Serene?

SERENE
No thanks, I'm not really hungry.

MARKY
I'll take a slice.

Tiffany looks at Marky and sticks her hand out for money.

MITCH
Pizza is on me! And ya know what else? I'm gonna buy you a soda too because I'm feeling particularly generous on this frightful night.

TIFFANY
Wow. Don't break the bank.

MITCH
Anything for my dearest friends.

TIFFANY
(rolls eyes)
Alright. Let's go! I'll die if I miss the Rikkor Rokkirs perform.

Tiffany and Mitch walk off. Serene and Marky stay behind.

MARKY
So...are ya having a good time tonight?

SERENE
Uh, yeah. And you?

MARKY
Heck yeah. Halloween's the best!
(pauses nervously)
Listen. I know we haven't had much alone time lately...but I was sort of wondering. Well, I was thinking that maybe. What I'm trying to say is I really like you a lot.

Serene shyly looks at him as a group of 9-year-old boys run into Serene and Marky. The bullies are chasing another boy.

BULLY #1
What's the matter, wimp? Scared of the RikkorRokkir?

The bullies LAUGH and circle the boy.

BULLY #2
Yeah. Are you gonna wet yourself again like you did in P.E.?

BULLY #2 pushes the kid to the ground and takes his candy bag. Serene looks upset.

BULLY #3

Loser! Why don't you go cry to your mommy!

Kids LAUGH and dump candy on his face as he lies on ground. Serene clenches fist. Gust of wind. Burst of purple lightning and bullies fly against haunted house. Onlooking kids point and LAUGH. Bullies run off scared. Serene looks at her hand.

SERENE

I...I have to go.

Serene quickly runs away.

MARKY

Wait. What? What's the matter?

Serene ignores him as she runs.

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - PUBLIC RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Serene enters stall and shuts it. She leans against wall and slides to floor crying. The others exit, leaving Serene alone. Restroom lights flicker.

MAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

Serene. My child. Follow my voice.
The darkness awaits.

SERENE

SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP!
SHUT UPPPPPPP!!!

Blast of purple lightning and wind cause stall doors to open and mirrors to crack. She shakily stands and walks toward sink with tight fists. LITTLE GIRL (6, huge glasses) stares with jaw dropped and scurries off. Serene looks intently at faucet knob, it turns quickly, and water bursts out.

SERENE (CONT'D)

Oh my God. Oh my God, this can't be real.

She runs out of restroom.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - PUBLIC RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marky waits outside. Serene runs into his arms CRYING.

MARKY

Are you okay? What's wrong? Was this about what I said?

SERENE

(holds back tears)

No. It's not. I'm sorry. I just - I don't know what's happening. I'm not feeling right. Something's off.

MARKY

Maybe it's just all the excitement.

SERENE

No! It's not. Something is wrong!

Tiffany and Mitch walk up to them with pizza.

TIFFANY

What's going on?

SERENE

Nothing! I promise I'm fine. I just got spooked is all. Can we please just go watch the concert?

Serene walks off. Marky looks at Tiffany and Mitch.

TIFFANY

What'd you do to her?

MARKY

Nothing. I swear.

They all walk towards the stage.

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

1800's decor, dim lighting, candles, and pumpkins. Marjorie, Ida, Jackson, and Sady see band member walk by. Jackson and Sady's jaws drop. Ida suspiciously looks around.

IDA PEARSON

Marjorie. Honey. I'm not feeling well. I don't think we should be here. None of us should be here.

MARJORIE PEARSON

Are you okay, momma? Let me get you some water.

Marjorie looks over at one of the backstage workers.

MARJORIE PEARSON (CONT'D)
Hey! Can we please get a glass of
water over here?

IDA PEARSON
I don't need water! Our lives are
in grave danger.

MARJORIE PEARSON
Sweeties. I heard they have some
food and candy over there-all for
free. Go help yourselves.

Jackson and Sady scurry off.

SADY
You know I'm there!

MARJORIE PEARSON
Momma. What's going on? Are you
having a vision?

IDA PEARSON
Never mind all that. This is
serious. There's something I never
told you because I've been wanting
to protect you and the entire town.

MARJORIE PEARSON
You're starting to scare me.

IDA PEARSON
I was there that night. The night
Richard Rochester died.

MARJORIE PEARSON
You told me you weren't there.

IDA PEARSON
I know. But only to protect you.
Richard was wrongfully convicted
and murdered.

MARJORIE PEARSON
Why haven't you said anything about
this before?

IDA PEARSON
I saw everything. I was just six
years old. Gretta Van Hughes
requested that the trial take place
that evening. On Halloween, of all
nights. There was a full blood
moon, just like tonight.

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE FOOD AREA - CONTINUOUS

Jackson and Sady are excitedly collecting candy.

JACKSON
Holy cow! Look at all this candy!

SADY
And they have pizza too!
(takes bite)

They pretend that they are wealthy royalty.

JACKSON
This is the high life. A slice of
pizza, your majesty?

SADY
Why yes, I thought you'd never ask.

Jackson hands her pizza.

SADY (CONT'D)
And would you like me to top off
your sparkling Ooglay Fizz?

JACKSON
But of course.

Jackson hands her an Ooglay Fizz soda. When opened, the bottle glows for 10 seconds, fizzes, and then fades. 3 mystery flavors: orange (neon orange), lemon/lime (neon green), and grape (neon purple). Flavor is unknown until opened and specific color is glowing. They each open soda.

SADY
I got orange!

JACKSON
Grape!

Bottles glow, they toast, and chug. Jackson BURPS purple puff. Sady BURPS orange puff. They hear CREAK behind curtain.

SADY
(whispers)
Did you hear that?

JACKSON
Yeah. Maybe it's the band.

SADY
Let's go see.

They quietly walk towards curtain and peek in.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
(evil tone)
Finally. Tonight's the night. Our
army soon arrives.

Senator Scott adjusts clothing and turns around. The chair
CREAKS. She draws open the curtains covering mirror to reveal
Gretta's reflection with glowing green eyes. She LAUGHS.
Jackson and Sady GASP. Sady BURPS. The senator closes the
mirror curtain quickly.

SECURITY WORKER #2
Three minutes until you're up,
Senator Scott.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
Uh. Umm. Great. Thank you.

Jackson and Sady run off.

SADY
(out of breath)
What the heck was that?

JACKSON
It was probably just some Halloween
trick she's doing on stage. Are you
really scared?

SADY
Uhh. You were scared too.

JACKSON
Was not.

They walk towards Marjorie and Ida.

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Marjorie shocked with wide eyes.

IDA PEARSON
Gretta casted a spell that would
cause him and all of the dead to
return ninety-nine years later—to
kill all of the living. She wanted
him to be the villain of Hopkins
County in order to continue her
wicked plan. A diversion, if you
will.

Stage worker brings water and has a cocktail tray. Marjorie jumps and SCREAMS because he scared her.

MARJORIE PEARSON
Is this whisky?
(grabs it and takes shot)
What was this spell?

Sady and Jackson return.

STAGE WORKER #1
Miss Pearson, you're up!

MARJORIE PEARSON
Momma, we'll finish when we're off
stage. Come on, kiddos!

IDA PEARSON
(flustered)
Oh, dear. I...

Stage worker hands Marjorie a microphone as she walks on stage with Ida, Jackson, and Sady to a packed crowd.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - ON STAGE - CONTINUOUS

MARJORIE PEARSON
Hello, Hopkins! How are we feeling
tonight?

The crowd CHEERS.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD AREA - CONTINUOUS

KATH
Oh look! Miss Pearson brought
Jackson and Sady on stage with her!
How sweet.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - ON STAGE - CONTINUOUS

MARJORIE PEARSON
As most of you know, I'm Marjorie
Pearson and this is Jackson and
Sady. But the real Queen of Hopkins
is right here. She's a hundred and
six years young. Born and raised in
Hopkins County and is still
feistier than ever! My momma, Ida
Pearson!

The crowd CHEERS.

MARJORIE PEARSON (CONT'D)
 I see lots of amazing costumes
 tonight and quite a few
 RikkorRokkirs. Raise your hand if
 you're the real one.

Crowd LAUGHS and several people jokingly raise their hands.

MARJORIE PEARSON (CONT'D)
 Election day is upon us and our
 very own state senator would like
 to say a few words before the
 Rikkor Rokkirs perform. So please
 help me give a huge Hopkins welcome
 to Senator Marcia Willard Scott!

Crowd CHEERS as Senator Scott walks on stage. Marjorie, Ida, Jackson, and Sady head backstage. Jackson and Sady both wave to the crowd like they're famous. Senator Scott and Ida lock eyes for a moment. Ida looks confused.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD AREA - CONTINUOUS

Serene, Tiffany, Marky and Mitch eat pizza.

TIFFANY
 Get on with the show already.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - ON STAGE - CONTINUOUS

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
 Thank you so much. And give it up
 again for Ida! A hundred and six
 years old. Simply amazing. How are
 we doing tonight, Hopkins?

Crowd CHEERS.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)
 I said how are we doing tonight,
 Hopkins?

Crowd CHEERS LOUDER.

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Marjorie, Ida, Jackson, and Sady return. Ida grabs Marjorie.

MARJORIE PEARSON

Sorry, momma. Can we finish when we get home?

IDA PEARSON

Marjorie, we may not ever get home. I feel it coming.

MARJORIE PEARSON

Feel what coming?

IDA PEARSON

Darkness.

SADY

Oh, hells bells.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - ON STAGE - CONTINUOUS

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

So, please, exercise your right and don't forget to vote for me on November sixth. I'll continue to make you Kentucky Proud.

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

IDA PEARSON

The spell! The spell she said would summon all of the dead and wicked ninety-nine years later, which is tonight.

MARJORIE PEARSON

Momma. It's been a long time since that night. Are you sure you're --

IDA PEARSON

You don't understand, Marjorie. It's happening! I've never told a soul about that spell and somehow everyone knows about the RikkorRokkir. How is that so? I was the only one who witnessed it. Gretta has to be here somewhere!

MARJORIE PEARSON

What was the spell?

IDA PEARSON

I'll never forget the words that came out of her mouth.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD AREA - CONTINUOUS

Serene, Marky, Tiffany, and Mitch head to the stage entrance. Senator Scott continues her speech. They arrive to find a large, grumpy-looking security guard.

SERENE

Hi! My little brother is back there.

SECURITY WORKER #1

Nice try.

SERENE

But he's behind the curtain right there. I just saw him.

SECURITY WORKER #1

Sorry, miss. You'll just have to wait for him to come out.

TIFFANY

Listen up, sir. What's it gonna take for us to get backstage?

(beat)

I think we have something that might peak your interest.

Tiffany lifts up her candy bag to show security guard.

SERENE

(whispers)

Are you trying to bribe him?

TIFFANY

(whispers from corner of mouth)

Zip it. I learned this from my dad. He's a lawyer.

SECURITY WORKER #1

How's about a ChocoPumpkin and a Crooked Finger?

The four of them GASP. Tiffany thinks hard for a moment.

TIFFANY

You drive a hard bargain but you got yourself a deal.

Tiffany goes in for handshake as he looks at her hand and puts his hand out waiting for the candy. She hands him the candy and he looks the other way. The four walk backstage.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
 Seriously—the things I sacrifice
 for you all.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - ON STAGE - CONTINUOUS

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
 Before I give the stage to the
 Rikkor Rokkirs, I have one last
 thing I'd like to say. Who here
 loves a good spook?

Crowd CHEERS. The senator looks at band behind her.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)
 Can I get some spooky music?

EERIE MUSIC begins to play and fog covers the stage.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)
 I once knew a woman who told me the
 RikkorRokkir's final spell before
 they burned and buried him that
 night. Do you all wanna hear it?

The crowd CHEERS. She develops a serious face.

INTERCUT - TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE

IDA PEARSON
 Ninety-nine Halloweens from
 this eve, You'll return with
 the autumn leaves.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Ninety-nine Halloweens from
 this eve. I'll return with
 the autumn leaves.

Ida, Marjorie, Serene, Marky, Mitch, Jackson, and Sady all
 notice that Senator Scott said the same thing.

SERENE
 Wait. Hold on. Did you hear that
 too?

IDA PEARSON
 It's her. It's the senator!

JACKSON
 We saw her backstage earlier. She
 looked at the mirror and turned
 into an evil older woman.

IDA PEARSON
 Jackson. What color eyes did she
 have?

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (O.S.)
Then I'll summon those deceased.

JACKSON
They were green. But glowing.

IDA PEARSON
We must stop her. She's the
RikkorRokkir!

INTERCUT - TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - ON STAGE

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
The dead and wicked.

SADY
Holy hell!

INTERCUT - TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT	IDA PEARSON
All will creak.	All will creak.

The crowd CHEERS again.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)
Happy Halloween, Hopkins! And good
luck. Now introducing-The Rikkor
Rokkirs!

Rikkor Rokkirs begin elaborate performance with dancers.

EXT. MINEWORKERS CEMETERY - NIGHT

The dead begin digging themselves out of graves. Police officers scramble to get their weapons. OFFICER CARTER (30s with a southern accent) grabs his two way radio.

OFFICER CARTER
Chief Cunningham. Come in! Chief
Cunningham. This is an emergency!

INTERCUT - TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Chief Cunningham quickly grabs her two way radio.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
Hey. What's going on?

OFFICER CARTER (O.S.)
The graves! The graves are moving
and bodies! We see bodies!
(MORE)

OFFICER CARTER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(beat)

The dead are coming back to life!

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM

This is no time to joke, Officer Carter.

INTERCUT - MINEWORKERS CEMETERY - NIGHT

OFFICER CARTER

Chief, this is no joke. They're crawling out of their graves as we speak. They look...they look...possessed.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM (O.S.)

And you're absolutely sure they're dead?

OFFICER CARTER

Yes! We need backup!

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM (O.S.)

On our way! Over and out.

Police officers stare as soil and grass move. Heads and arms reach out. Dirt remains still at Richard Rochester's grave.

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Senator Scott walks backstage and locks eyes with Ida.

IDA PEARSON

It's you.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

Thanks for coming out tonight and introducing me to the crowd.

IDA PEARSON

You're Gretta Van Hughes.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

I'm so sorry but you must have me mistaken for someone else.

IDA PEARSON

How did you know that spell?

Sady secretly grabs a mirror and stands behind the senator.

JACKSON

You're the RikkorRokkir!

TIFFANY

Can someone please explain to us
what the heck's going on?

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

(laughing)

Is this some sort of Halloween
prank? If so, you all got me!

SADY

Hey lady!

Senator turns to see her reflection in mirror, showing everyone she's Gretta. She twists her neck towards Ida causing a slow CREAKING SOUND.

TIFFANY

Holy chocolate cannoli.

IDA PEARSON

I was there that night! It's you
who cursed Hopkins. Not poor
Richard.

Senator walks slowly towards Ida. Tiffany stares with her jaw dropped and drool falls out of mouth.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

Little Ida. I remember you. Your
father passed away in the coal-
mining disaster, didn't he? Bless
your little heart. I was so
terribly sorry for your loss.

(beat)

You have powers as well, don't you?
Do they know your little secret?

Senator leans close to Ida's ear.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)

(whispers)

A witch like you could never stop a
witch like me. You're too soft.
Too...good. Maybe you should just
retire.

Jackson backs up and knocks over a Halloween decoration. She twists again and slowly walks towards him and Sady.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)

And you two. My, my, my. What
sneaky little pumpkins you are. You
know what happens to pumpkins on
Halloween, right?

(MORE)

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)

(beat)

They rot...and they die a long,
slow, horrifying, tragic death.
Burning from the inside.

TIFFANY

Hey, toots!

Tiffany does a round off back handspring and grabs her
pillowcase full of candy from the ground.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Over my dead body!

She swings to hit the senator.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

Froze. Freeze. Tu Tallia. Keep!

Tiffany freezes mid-swing. Marjorie, Marky, Mitch, and Sady
also freeze. Ida, Jackson, and Serene remain unfrozen.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)

Well. Well. I see I'm in the
presence of three witches.

Ida stands up out of wheelchair and walks toward the Senator.
Serene holds on to Jackson.

IDA PEARSON

You're nothing but a shrew. A hag.
A necromantic. This may come as a
surprise to you, but there is such
a thing as good witchcraft.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

(laughing)

If you're such a wonderful witch
then why didn't you stop me that
night? Or, better yet, why didn't
you save your precious father?
You're just as guilty as I am.

IDA PEARSON

You know very well that witches
don't realize their powers until
their sixteenth birthday. Or are
you too old to have remembered that
minor detail? How old are you now?
Two hundred years old? Three
hundred?

Senator LAUGHS.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
 I knew you were watching me that night. I know everything. Now, if you'll excuse me. My army arrives shortly.

Senator leans in towards Ida's ear.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)
 (whispers)
 And if you even try to stop me from getting what I want tonight, your daughter will soon live in misery.

IDA PEARSON
 You stay away from Marjorie!

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
 That's entirely up to you, my dear. It'd be a shame if she ended up like your father.

Senator looks at the frozen individuals.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)
 And as for them. They'll soon be joining my army.

IDA PEARSON
 You're mistaken about that.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
 Try me.

Senator walks back into the crowd. Serene taps on her friends' shoulders and shakes them.

SERENE
 What's happening? Why are they frozen? Marky! Tiff!

JACKSON
 Sady?

IDA PEARSON
 No need to worry. We'll unfreeze them, but first I must tell you that the reason the spell did not work for us is because the three of us carry the craft of witch magic.

SERENE
 Witch magic?

IDA PEARSON

Yes, dear. You'll be given a choice when you're sixteen years old as to whether you want to use that power for good or for evil.

SERENE

But I'm already sixteen.

IDA PEARSON

That time for you is tonight, Serene. Have strange things been happening to you? Like scary voices in your head and things moving without any control?

SERENE

How do you know? I haven't told anyone about that.

IDA PEARSON

Because it happens to us all.

JACKSON

And me too? We're both witches?

IDA PEARSON

You too, dear...but your powers won't come until later. The power is within you now and it will all make sense later. Normally we would keep this between us, but we need their help tonight...not to mention my powers are very weak. I haven't used them in a very long time.

SERENE

So, how do we stop her?

IDA PEARSON

Time travel. Time travel back to that night ninety-nine years ago and stop her from casting her spell on Richard.

SERENE

We can do that?

JACKSON

Go back to that horrifying night? No thanks, I'm busy that day.

IDA PEARSON

Children. Do you trust me?

SERENE

Yes.

JACKSON

Depends on what you want.

Serene nudges Jackson.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

Yes, ma'am.

IDA PEARSON

Alright then. And please don't call me ma'am. You make me sound old. Now hold my hands. I'm extremely rusty and I need your power.

She grabs their hands and they glow purple. Serene and Jackson grow wide eyed in shock.

JACKSON

Woahhh.

Ida says spell to protect Marjorie and kids from senator.

IDA PEARSON

From thy dead and wicked who creak,
shield thee five from evil's peak.
If the spell shall turneth undone,
double thy strength, spinneth, and
spun.

Ida waves her hands in the air.

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)

Now. Seize freeze!

They unfreeze. Tiffany fulfills the swing and hits Mitch in face. His legs fly up in the air and he lands on his back.

MARKY

What just happened?

Mitch MOANS on floor and nobody cares.

TIFFANY

Where'd she go? That two-timin'
trollop needs her butt kicked!
(lifts up right fist)
Hulk Hogan here...and
(lifts up left fist)
Mad Maxine have a couple words
they'd like to say to her.

SADY
She disappeared!

SERENE
We have to stop her!

MARJORIE PEARSON
Momma. You were right. I'm so sorry
for not believing you. How do we
stop this?

IDA PEARSON
I must tell all of you a secret
that you must keep within this
circle.

Mitch is still MOANING on the floor.

SADY
What is it?

IDA PEARSON
I'm a witch. I hold the power to
stop all of this and plan to do so
tonight...with the help of Serene
and Jackson.

MARJORIE PEARSON
Wha...What?

IDA PEARSON
It's true. I just never told anyone
because it was too risky.

MARKY
Can you prove it?

Ida points at candlelit pumpkin and it floats across the
room. Mitch watches it float as he lays on his back.

TIFFANY
Holy chocolate cannoli.

Pumpkin lands in Marky's hands. Tiffany takes bite of her
candy bar. They watch in wonderment. Ida looks at Mitch and
points her hands in his direction. He begins to float and
then softly lands on his feet.

IDA PEARSON
I knew Gretta was still out there
somewhere. I didn't want to put
anyone in harm's way.
(MORE)

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)

Serene and Jackson both hold the power of witch magic as well, they just didn't know it until now.

MARJORIE PEARSON

(stunned)

But...how?

IDA PEARSON

We don't have much time. The dead are arriving shortly.

Ida waves for the pumpkin to return to the table, it quickly leaves Marky's hands and knocks Mitch in the head. He flies to the floor again. He MOANS.

TIFFANY

Hold up. So you mean to tell me that you're a witch, my best friend's a witch, this dweeb -
(points to Jackson)
Is a witch, and the dead are really coming?

IDA PEARSON

Yes.

TIFFANY

Oh Lord, I need a Flintstones vitamin.

MARKY

Are they all evil?

IDA PEARSON

Gretta possessed them all. They have one mission tonight and that's to kill everyone. We must go back to Halloween night ninety-nine years ago to save us all. In order to do this, we need something of Gretta's from that evening.

SERENE

And what's that?

IDA PEARSON

A lock of her hair. From her old body that was there that very evening. We must go to the cemetery this instant.

JACKSON

Excuse me, huh?

MARKY

This is so demented.

MITCH

Totally.

IDA PEARSON

There is no time to waste! We must find her body in the cemetery and get a lock of her hair! All of you go and stick together. I'm not the witch I used to be, so I need everyone's help.

SERENE

Wait. Can't we just get a lock of the senator's hair?

IDA PEARSON

That will not do. She's using Senator Scott's body as a host, so her current body was not there that night. Everything must be as it was in time travel.

SADY

You mean you're gonna trust these fools to get a lock of hair from a dead woman? In a cemetery? On Halloween night?

Sady sarcastically LAUGHS.

SADY (CONT'D)

Good luck, lady.

TIFFANY

The broad's got a point.

IDA PEARSON

Go! Go! Go to the Mineworkers Cemetery. Her grave is underneath the big oak tree beyond the hill.

(beat)

Serene, my dear. Please no diversions. You have one task and you'll know what to do. Trust thy voices.

SERENE

Voices? But how do we get her out of her grave?

IDA PEARSON
You'll know. Trust me.

MARJORIE PEARSON
What should I do?

IDA PEARSON
Stay with me and don't let the
senator out of your sight.

The kids run off.

JACKSON
Let's go!

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - ON STAGE - CONTINUOUS

The Rikkor Rokkirs perform a FUN POP SONG.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD AREA - CONTINUOUS

Senator Scott shakes hands. People dance. Serene, Jackson, Tiffany, Marky, Mitch, and Sady run and pass Claire dressed as Jackie Kennedy.

CLAIRE
Oh, hey you all! Fantabulous
costumes. Wasn't the senator great?
I have a deep admiration for --

SERENE
Can't talk now.

MARKY
Maybe later.

MITCH
Sorry 'bout your husband.

TIFFANY
Move it, toots.

Jackson and Sady trail behind them. They exit busy festival.

EXT. MINEWORKERS CEMETERY - NIGHT

Full blood moon in sky. Chief Cunningham and Officer Huxley arrive, exit car, and run towards the officers. They abruptly stop and stare. Dead people stand above their graves.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
Oh man. They weren't kidding.

OFFICER HUXLEY
This can't be real.

EXT. COUNTY STREETS - NIGHT

Serene, Jackson, Tiffany, Marky, Mitch, and Sady run through town. They pass Ida's business called "Ida's Fortunes". A scarecrow holds two shovels that fall onto the sidewalk.

SERENE
Wait! Those shovels are for us!

MARKY
How do you know?

SERENE
Just trust me! Now, grab them!

Mitch and Marky quickly grab the two shovels.

SADY
Hurry up!

EXT. MINEWORKERS CEMETERY - NIGHT

The kids arrive and sneak towards the back of the cemetery, beyond the hill to avoid officers.

MARKY
(whispers)
Come over this way so they don't see us.

MITCH
That's gonna be hard with Jackson being a literal glow stick and the bulging light on Tiff's forehead. Turn that thing off.

Tiffany turns off her light.

TIFFANY
Don't tell me what to do, jerk-wad.

They sneak behind the old stone walls and graves.

SERENE
There it is. The old oak tree.

Haunting oak tree with gnarled trunk and contorted limbs. Most leaves have fallen. Underneath is an elegant headstone with a lantern on each side. The gravestone reads: "Gretta Van Hughes. 1822-1921." Tree limbs subtly CREAK in breeze.

TIFFANY

So which one of us goes up there first?

SERENE

We should all go together.

SADY

Huge mistake. One of us should make sure nothing creepy is going on.

MITCH

There's literally dozens of dead bodies standing around? What could possibly be more creepy?

MARKY

One. Two. Three. Not it!

All say, "NOT IT" and Mitch is the last.

MITCH

Really? Man!
(musters up courage)
Welp. Here goes nothin'. Hold this.

Mitch hands the shovel to Serene.

SERENE

We'll follow you. Just go first.

They approach tree. Black cat jumps out. Mitch trips and falls into a newly dug grave. Bats in tree swarm them. As they swat at them, Sady swings at one and knocks Tiffany into the grave. She lands on top of Mitch. The green light on her forehead turns on when she falls. The bats fly away.

SERENE (CONT'D)

Oh my God! Guys! Are you okay?

INT. MINEWORKERS CEMETERY - FRESHLY DUG GRAVE - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany and Mitch are face to face.

TIFFANY

(yells)
Does it look like we're okay?

MITCH
 (matter of fact tone)
 Your breath smells like peanut
 butter.

TIFFANY
 I had a Crooked Finger when we were
 running. I needed the energy.

MITCH
 I like Crooked Fingers.

TIFFANY
 (shyly)
 Yeah. They're totally cool.

MARKY
 Come on! Grab onto the end of the
 shovel.

Mitch and Tiffany struggle to stand up in grave.

MITCH
 Did we just sorta have a moment?

TIFFANY
 Don't flatter yourself. I only date
 pescatarians.

SERENE (O.S.)
 Come on!

Mitch notices a huge spider crawling in Tiffany's hair.

MITCH
 Ummm. Tiff?
 (gulps)
 Don't...move...a muscle.

Tiffany freezes.

TIFFANY
 What? Why?

MITCH
 (slowly)
 There's a huge spider in your hair.

The spider crawls to her shoulder and she slowly looks over
 and sees it. She lets out a BLOODCURDLING SCREAM. Swats at
 her hair and shoulders to get it off.

TIFFANY

Oh my God! Oh my God! Get it off,
get it off, get it off! Ahhhhhh!

The spider lands on Mitch. He SCREAMS IN HIGH PITCH and swats at it. They desperately grab onto Serene's shovel to get out.

EXT. MINEWORKERS CEMETERY - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany pulls herself out of the grave.

TIFFANY

Is it still on me?!

SERENE

It's gone.

Tiffany turns off her light. Mitch follows and they begin wiping the dirt off.

JACKSON

If you don't hurry, we're all gonna
die. Now come on!

They approach Gretta's grave. The wind picks up and the CREAKING NOISES of the limbs get spookier and louder.

SADY

So, what do we do now?

TIFFANY

We get a lock of her hair.

SADY

Yeah. I got that, captain obvious.
But we have to get her out first.

JACKSON

How though? Why is she not coming
up with the rest of the dead
people?

SERENE

I'm not really sure. Ida said I'd
know how to get her out.

MITCH

Okay? So...

Marky walks towards the grave and drops the shovels.

MARKY

We dig.

SERENE

Seems like the logical thing to do.

TIFFANY

What have we gotten ourselves into?

Mitch picks up a shovel.

MITCH

You heard the man. We dig.

Marky picks up other shovel and both start to dig. Serene examines tree closely. Jackson and Sady move debris. Tiffany digs in her candy bag for a candy bar.

SERENE

This tree has to be over two hundred years old.

TIFFANY

This is hardly the time for a science geek-out party, Serene.

SERENE

No. This tree is over two hundred years old.

TIFFANY

And your point?

Serene looks confused and then frustrated.

SERENE

What am I supposed to do, Tiff? How is this even possible? I'm a witch? Me? I almost wore a human pillow costume tonight and now I'm supposed to save the world? I don't want this. It's stupid! This shouldn't be happening right now.

TIFFANY

But you're --

SERENE

No! I just want things back to the way they were before. Normal and boring.

TIFFANY

Are you done with your spaz-attack?

SERENE

No. I'm not cut out for this.
 (begins crying)
 I can't do it. I just can't. I'm
 going home.

Serene begins to walk away.

TIFFANY

Wait. Serene. Serene! You're like
 the only person I know that can do
 this. Remember what Ida said? Trust
 thy voices. You can do this. I
 believe in you.

JACKSON

Can you two do something for once?

TIFFANY

I'm taking a break. I'm exhausted.

Serene sees something etched into the back of the headstone.
 She wipes tears off her face and gets closer to it.

SERENE

Wait a sec. Tiff, come here. I need
 your light.

Tiffany turns on her forehead light and they get closer to
 the back of the headstone. They rub off the debris.

SERENE (CONT'D)

Tu fila bringeth preefa. Tu fila
 zilik wa nu. Wicketh la oo. Wicketh
 la oo.

TIFFANY

Wicketh la oo? What is this? French
 class?

SERENE

Wicketh la oo. Oh my God.

TIFFANY

What?

SERENE

I heard that in my dream last
 night. I think it's some sort of a
 spell.

Lanterns light up neon green. GUST of wind. They SCREAM. The
 dead begin to walk slowly toward festival. Officers watch in
 horror.

Casket opens revealing LIZZIE MABLES (36, dead, quirky, southern accent). Cobwebs on her 1920's clothing and hair. Her skin is grayish, dead tone. She stares off.

JACKSON
Is that her?

SERENE
Ummm.

Serene CLEARS THROAT.

MITCH
Hello?

Tiffany GULPS.

TIFFANY
Ya good, miss?

LIZZIE
Who brought me back? Where am I?

The woman's neck CRACKS as it twists towards Jackson. She grabs the collar of his shirt and lifts him up.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)
(angrily)
Was it you?

Jackson SCREAMS in fear but does not move.

JACKSON
(overly dramatic)
Just take me! I've lived a good life! I'm ready. Take me now! Serene. My dear, sweet sister. I'll miss you. Just make sure to clean out my nightstand and bottom left dresser drawer before mom and dad see what's inside. And Sady! My best friend, dear Sady! You were my partner in crime. You were the wind beneath my feathered wings. I'm sorry for the time I convinced you to cut your bangs too short. And I'm sorry I told Pete Swanders that you liked him in P.E. class. And...and --

Sady grows enraged.

SADY
Hey! That was you?

LIZZIE

What are you rambling on about? I'm not gonna kill ya.

SERENE

(shakily)

You mean, you're not Gretta Van Hughes?

LIZZIE

Why would you ever think I was that hideous woman? She's the reason I'm here in the first place!

MARKY

I'm royally confused.

MITCH

Dude. Same. Are we dead too?

Mitch starts feeling his face and body.

MITCH (CONT'D)

I'm serious. Can you all, like, see me?

Tiffany looks at the dead woman.

TIFFANY

Then who the hell are ya?

LIZZIE

(proudly)

I'm Lizzie Mables of Hopkins County, Kentucky. What year is it?

SADY

(nervously)

Nineteen eighty four.

SERENE

Why were you buried in Gretta's grave?

LIZZIE

Beats me. I don't recall much. I just remember having tea at Gretta's home, coughin' uncontrollably, and now I'm here. If I put two and two together, I'm fairly certain she poisoned me.

SERENE

Do you guys know what this means?

TIFFANY

Nope. Not really. I'm officially lost.

JACKSON

She never really died?

SERENE

Jackpot! This was all meant to be a distraction. She wanted us to come here to dig up her grave, so we wouldn't be there to stop her tonight.

SADY

Where?

SERENE

The festival! And look. All of the dead have started heading that way! I think the spell on the headstone was their command to start walking.

They glance beyond the hill and see the dead walking slowly.

TIFFANY

Which means that Senator Scott is still the same Gretta from that night? In the same body, I mean.

MARKY

So...she has the same hair?

MITCH

Oh dang! Look at us. A buncha sleuths.

TIFFANY

Barely.

SERENE

Come on! We can't let the dead get there before we do!

Serene turns to Lizzie.

SERENE (CONT'D)

Lizzie. Can you help us?

LIZZIE

What's in it for me?

SERENE

We put Gretta where she belongs.

TIFFANY
Six feet under. For good.

LIZZIE
You got yourself a deal.

Tiffany and Lizzie shake hands.

TIFFANY
You're so cold. Want a piece of
candy?

Tiffany lifts up her candy-filled pillowcase towards her.

LIZZIE
Why, thank you.

Lizzie reaches inside and grabs a piece.

MARKY
Come on everybody. Let's go!

They begin running. Officer Carter sees them.

OFFICER CARTER
Hey! Get back here! What are y'all
doin' up there?

They run as the officer chases them. He eventually stops.

OFFICER CARTER (CONT'D)
(out of breath)
Damn kids. Go home!

SADY
That was close!

They pass the slowly-walking dead people.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - NEAR STAGE - NIGHT

The Rikkor Rokkirs perform. Marjorie and Ida anxiously wait and watch Senator Scott make her way through crowd.

MARJORIE PEARSON
So, how come you're a witch, but
I'm not?

Cocktail server walks by with a tray of drinks. Marjorie, without missing a beat, grabs a glowing shot and takes it.

IDA PEARSON
 (nonchalantly)
 Witchcraft is peculiar that way. It
 can skip several generations.

MARJORIE PEARSON
 But why wouldn't you tell anyone?
 This is a huge deal!

IDA PEARSON
 Ever heard of the Salem Witch
 Trials?

MARJORIE PEARSON
 Yes...but --

IDA PEARSON
 Humphh. I rest my case. I don't
 have any plans to be burned at the
 stake...
 (beat)
 Again.

Marjorie looks around with a baffled face.

MARJORIE PEARSON
 This is just too much information
 for my brain.

Senator Scott glares at them. Her eyes flash neon green
 briefly and Ida sees Gretta's face glisten quickly.

IDA PEARSON
 Wait a second. Wait just a second.
 (beat)
 I'm a fool. I knew I was out of
 touch with my magic...but not this
 out of touch.

MARJORIE PEARSON
 What?

IDA PEARSON
 She didn't assign herself a new
 body. No...no. That would've been
 too easy. She's in the same body as
 that night.

MARJORIE PEARSON
 How do you know?

IDA PEARSON

There are two ways a witch can
remain youthful.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. OLD WOODEN COTTAGE IN THE WOODS - NIGHT - 1680

A WITCH (old, evil, scary, hunchback) has a CRYING, INNOCENT
WOMAN (20s, pretty) tied to a column.

IDA PEARSON (V.O.)

The first is to sacrifice a human
and take over their body—which is
what evil witches do. They use the
body as a host. It's a way for them
to deceive people for centuries.

The witch snaps her finger in front of her victim's face and
green fog surrounds the now see-through woman. The witch
breathes in the woman's soul and becomes her. The innocent
woman's body that was tied to column disintegrates.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - NEAR STAGE - NIGHT - 1984

IDA PEARSON

The second way can only be done by
good witches.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT - 1970

A GOOD WITCH (in her late 40s, wearing 70's clothes) pours a
smoky, neon purple liquid into a vile, seals it, and puts it
on a chain. She hangs it around her neck.

IDA PEARSON (V.O.)

Good witches make their own body
remain young through a magic
potion.

A much older, frail Gretta sneaks behind the good witch and
chokes her to her death. Gretta rips off the good witch's
necklace and glares at the purple vile.

IDA PEARSON (V.O)

The potion can only be made with
good magic...so Gretta somehow
stole the potion from a good witch
and drank it.

Gretta opens vile and chugs the glowing purple liquid. She turns into a younger version of herself. She moves her hand across her face changing the way she looks and she turns into a younger Senator Scott. She looks at the mirror and it's Gretta's reflection. She LAUGHS DEMONICALLY.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - NEAR STAGE - NIGHT - 1984

IDA PEARSON

Unfortunately, this way is much
more risky for a witch. Which is
why I've never done it.

MARJORIE PEARSON

Why is it risky?

IDA PEARSON

Well, I think you'd become very
suspicious if I'm constantly
changing age and looks. We must get
the children back here at once!

MARJORIE PEARSON

I'll go...but momma. Will you be
okay?

IDA PEARSON

Sweetie. Don't you worry about me.
Just be careful.

Marjorie begins to run but sees Serene, Jackson, Tiffany, Mitch, Marky, Sady, and Lizzie run into the festival. The dead people are still in the streets walking towards the festival. They all meet back with Ida.

SERENE

(out of breath)

Ida! It wasn't her buried there!

MITCH

It was just a distraction.

IDA PEARSON

Just as I suspected. I was wrong.
I'm so sorry, kids.

(MORE)

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)

(beat)
Lizzie? Lizzie Mables.

LIZZIE
Yes?

SERENE
Wait. You two know each other?

IDA PEARSON
I used to babysit you, Lizzie. Do you remember me?

LIZZIE
Ida? Ida!

Lizzie and Ida hug one another.

IDA PEARSON
You disappeared from town and no one ever found you!

SERENE
She was buried in Gretta's grave!

TIFFANY
Not to be rude or anything, but I'd sorta like to survive tonight.

IDA PEARSON
She's right. We must get a lock of Senator Scott's hair. There's no time to waste!

MARKY
(quickly)
One. Two. Three. Not it!

All say, "NOT IT." Mitch and Ida are the last.

IDA PEARSON
(innocently towards Mitch)
I'm just a tiny, little old frail lady.

MITCH
Fine! How am I supposed to get a lock of her hair when she's literally alive and standing in front of a million people?

TIFFANY
Trip.

MITCH
Excuse me?

TIFFANY
Trip.

MITCH
You trip.

TIFFANY
No, Einstein! Go over there.
Pretend you want her autograph or
something. Trip, then rip her hair
out...and make it hurt.

SERENE
That could work.

IDA PEARSON
We don't have time! The dead are
almost here. Now go!

Mitch runs and grabs KID #1's mask as he runs by them.

KID #1
Hey!

MITCH
I'll bring it back!

Mitch runs and bumps into KID #2 (heavy male teenager) who is
eating a sixteen-inch corn dog.

KID #2
Hey! Watch it, jackass!

Kid #2 walks, slips on banana peel, flies up in air, lands on
back, and corn dog flies in air and falls into his mouth.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD AREA - CONTINUOUS

Senator Scott speaks with her constituents.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
And that's why I'm running for
reelection. I plan on making
Hopkins County a prime tourist
destination for the world to visit.

Mitch fake trips, grabs her hair, and rips out a few strands.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)

Ouch!

(angrily)

Watch where you're --

The senator catches herself before she loses it.

MITCH

Oh. I'm so sorry, miss! Too much
Ooglay Fizz, I guess.

The senator fake smiles.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

It's quite alright. I'm glad you
weren't hurt.

Mitch scurries away. The senator looks back at him briefly.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD STAGE AREA - CONTINUOUS

Mitch drops his mask on the ground and runs to the group.

MITCH

I got it!

TIFFANY

Seriously? No way!

MARKY

Good job, dude.

IDA PEARSON

Alright. Now let's go somewhere
private.

They walk towards backstage. The security guard blocks them.

SECURITY WORKER #1

Sorry, Miss. No one is allowed back
here.

Tiffany pushes everyone aside and makes her way to him.

TIFFANY

(confidently)

Don't worry. I've got this.

(beat)

So...we meet again.

Security guard remains silent with his arms crossed.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Listen. We both know what we're here for. What's it gonna take this time? You scratch my back, I scratch yours.

Tiffany lifts up her candy bag.

SECURITY WORKER #1

Two ChocoPumpkins and *four* Crooked Fingers.

Sady and Jackson GASP. Tiffany cringes.

TIFFANY

Like I said. You drive a hard bargain.

Tiffany goes in for a handshake. He sticks out his other hand and she hands him the candy. They walk backstage.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Seriously. I'm the only one pulling my weight around here...and I'm not even a witch. I'm just fabulous.

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Ida, Marjorie, Serene, Jackson, Tiffany, Marky, Mitch, Sady, and Lizzie all enter a private, dim-lit dressing room.

SERENE

So what's next?

IDA PEARSON

We travel back to eighteen eighty-five. Mitch, may I have the hair?

MITCH

Oh crap. I think I dropped it somewhere!

He begins looking on the floor.

MITCH (CONT'D)

(smiling)
Just kidding!

Mitch hands her hair. Tiffany HISSES LIKE A CAT at him.

JACKSON

So, who goes and who stays?

IDA PEARSON

Serene and Jackson, you'll be going with me. I need your energy. The rest of you stay here and make sure she doesn't try anything funny.

MARJORIE PEARSON

What if she comes in here?

Ida stands up and looks at Marjorie and Lizzie.

IDA PEARSON

Don't let her. I've cast a spell that will protect all of you. But not you, Lizzie. Cause, well...ya know. You're already dead.

Lizzie nods her head in agreement and shrugs.

LIZZIE

It's so true.

IDA PEARSON

Serene. Jackson. I've got the hair in my hand. Now form a circle and hold hands.

The three of them hold hands to form a circle.

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)

Now. Close your eyes.

Tiffany closes her eyes.

SADY

(whispers)

Not you, airhead.

Tiffany opens eyes.

TIFFANY

Oh. Right.

IDA PEARSON

Time and space on this Halloween. 'Tis nothing but a fictional scene. Transport bodies to the dreadful night. Ninety-nine years of creaks and fright. Jola ti transporta pristay.

Their bodies glow bright purple and a light fog fills their circle. A breeze enters the room.

MARKY
This is wild.

TIFFANY
(mouth full of candy)
Holy chocolate cannoli.

Ida, Serene, and Jackson's eyes become slightly opened but are rolled back into their heads.

MITCH
Did it work?

MARJORIE PEARSON
Momma?

No response.

MARJORIE PEARSON (CONT'D)
I think so.

LIZZIE
Oh yeah. They're long gone.

SADY
Oh, brother.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT - 1885

Ida, Serene, and Jackson appear out of thin air. The playing children are startled by their arrival. Ida stands for a moment, reminiscing. The children run in fear.

IDA PEARSON
(yells)
Ethel, Walter, Roy, Josephine,
Oscar! Why are you running?

They all stop.

WALTER
How did you know our names?

WALTER (9, dirty, southern accent) looks at Jackson.

WALTER (CONT'D)
And why are you all dressed like
that?

IDA PEARSON
Oh, never mind all that. We need
your help getting even with an evil
witch. Are you in?

ETHEL (7, dirty, southern drawl) looks excited.

ETHEL

Sure!

The children move closer to Ida, Serene, and Jackson.

IDA PEARSON

(whispers)

Here's what we're going to do.

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT - 1984

The Rikkor Rokkirs run backstage before their encore.

TIFFANY

So, do we just like hang out until they come back, or do I have enough time to go grab a Haunt Dog and Grape Guzzle?

Tiffany hears FOOTSTEPS in the hallway. She peeks out and it's the band heading towards their green room.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Oh my God! It's the Rikkor Rokkirs!

Lead male singer has a green mohawk and is wearing a burnt orange turtle neck, a black bomber jacket with neon green lettering on the back that says "Beware the Creak". On the front there is a chest pocket with "RR" sewn into it.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

(mesmerized)

What a dreamboat.

MITCH

Oh, puh-lease. Get a room.

TIFFANY

I wish.

Female lead singer has teased orange hair, a neon green bra top, tight black leather pants, purple heels, and long purple nails. Mitch sees her.

MITCH

Yow-za.

TIFFANY

Don't be such a pervert.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD AREA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The crowd SCREAMS for an encore. The dead are standing at the entrance of the festival and some are still arriving.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT - 1885

Ethel, Walter, Roy, Josephine, and Oscar run off following the instructions from Ida. Ida, Serene, and Jackson sneak around to the back of courthouse and peek inside.

INT. COURTHOUSE - 1885 - CONTINUOUS

The room stares in complete silent anticipation.

JUDGE WILKERS

Hopkins County finds you, Richard Rochester, guilty on all counts against you—including the practice of dark witchcraft. And in the state of Kentucky, witchcraft is punishable by death.

The crowd CHEERS. The judge BANGS gavel.

JUDGE WILKERS (CONT'D)

Order! Order!

Ida, Serene, and Jackson storm in.

IDA PEARSON

Stop right this instant!

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD AREA - NIGHT - 1984

Senator Scott jolts and rushes to go backstage.

INT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT - 1885

The crowd GASPS confusedly.

JUDGE WILKERS

Excuse me, ma'am. This is a trial. You can't just barge in here and --

Gretta points at Ida and knows exactly what is happening.

IDA PEARSON

Please. Don't call me ma'am.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
 She. She. She's a witch!

Ida walks towards Gretta.

IDA PEARSON
 This woman right here. Is the woman
 who caused all of this!

Serene and Jackson timidly stand in back corner.

JUDGE WILKERS
 Why are you all dressed like that?

JACKSON
 It's Halloween, sir!

Serene nudges Jackson. The judge looks confused.

IDA PEARSON
 She's been putting spells on all of
 us. She's destroyed our crops, our
 families, and caused the mining
 disaster.

PERSON IN CROWD #1
 But can you prove it?

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
 Yes, dear. Can you prove it?

IDA PEARSON
 Richard is innocent! He had nothing
 to do with any of this and I demand
 you set him free!

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
 And what if we don't?

IDA PEARSON
 Then I'll just have to show
 everyone here what you don't want
 them to see.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
 And what's that?

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT - 1984

Senator Scott rushes backstage. She is looking through each
 dressing room and finally stumbles upon their room.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
Well. Well. Well.

MARJORIE PEARSON
Excuse me. You can't come in here.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
Oh, please.

The senator points her finger at Marjorie and flings her towards the wall. Lizzie stands in front of the senator.

LIZZIE
Hey Gretta. Remember me?

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
Why, Lizzie. So good to see you again. We really must do tea more often. You left so...abruptly.

LIZZIE
You killed me.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
And I'll do it again.

Lizzie slowly backs away. The senator notices that Ida, Serene, and Jackson have traveled time. As she gets closer, her eyes become greener and she looks more angry.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)
I knew they were up to something.
(beat)
It'd be a shame if they never returned.

The senator gets within a few inches of Ida. She puts her hand up to her hair to put it behind her ear and leans in.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)
(whispers)
You're making a huge mistake.

INT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT - 1885

Senator Scott's voice is heard by Ida. Ida quickly looks over to Serene and Jackson.

IDA PEARSON
The senator found us.

Gretta walks towards Ida with her cane. The floor CREAKS.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
What could you possibly show them?

They are face-to-face now. Tension fills the room.

IDA PEARSON
Who you really are.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
And who is that?

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT - 1984

The senator begins to glow green.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
The time of tides, ye back and
forth.

Sady sprints towards her and kicks her leg. A wooden leg
falls from her pantsuit.

MARKY
What the --

MITCH
A wooden leg!

TIFFANY
Hey! That's Richard's leg!

SADY
Oh, hells bells!

Tiffany does an aerial flip, double tuck, and tackles
senator. They scuffle as wooden leg skids across floor. Mitch
trips on leg and falls. The senator points and flings Tiffany
off of her. Tiffany's candy flies everywhere.

TIFFANY
My candy!

Tiffany begins cleaning up her candy. She grows angrier.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
You can mess with my friends and
even this town...or the world for
that matter. But when you mess with
my candy, there's gonna be hell to
pay.

Marjorie picks up wooden leg and shows it to the senator.

MARJORIE PEARSON
Looking for this?

Marky goes running towards senator with a huge stick. She points her finger at him and his RikkorRokkir pants fall down revealing his ghost boxer shorts. He trips and falls. The senator LAUGHS and so does Tiffany.

TIFFANY
(laughing and pointing)
What a sap-head!

The senator angrily turns to Tiffany and points at her. Tiffany's hair starts smoking and turns hot pink, permed, and huge. Tiffany feels her hair and runs to look in mirror.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
You monster!

INT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT - 1885

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
My dear. It's rude to not answer a question. Sounds to me that you haven't any proof. What are you waiting for?
(beat)
Scared?

Gretta's green eyes are visible to Ida, Serene, and Jackson.

JACKSON
(nervously)
Yes.

Serene nudges him.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
And two little witches, I see.

Gretta walks toward Serene and Jackson. She runs her fingers through Serene's hair.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)
(whispers)
How would you two like to come with me? I'll be sure to teach you everything you need to know about...magic.

Ida waves for Serene and Jackson to come towards her.

JUDGE WILKERS

What is the meaning of all this?

Ida looks at them.

IDA PEARSON

(whispers)

This may seem weird. But trust me.
Close your eyes.

They all close their eyes and begin to glow purple.

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)

On this haunted Halloween hour, I
will shield thy wicked powers. All
things present this very night.
Will cause the witch terror and
fright.

Ida pauses.

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)

Shum zeelia woo teef za!

Gretta looks at them. The spell does not work.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES

(condescendingly)

Hmm. You don't think I'm *that*
foolish, do you?

SERENE

(whispers)

It didn't work.

IDA PEARSON

(whispers)

I don't know why.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES

Ida, if you had any brain cells
left in that putrid little head of
yours, you'd remember the paramount
rule of using your powers amidst
time travel.

IDA PEARSON

Everything must be as it was.

(moment of realization)

Everything must be as it was.

(looks around frantically)

SERENE
 (whispers to Jackson)
 Look for anything missing! Quick!

Ida, Serene, and Jackson look around desperately for something missing. Gretta aggressively turns toward crowd.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES
 Listen well, everyone. Nobody
 leaves this room.

Gretta begins to float and is surrounded by green fog and her eyes turn bright green. The crowd GASPS in terror.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)
 And if you do. Well.
 (laughingly)
 You'll die.

Gretta floats slowly toward them. Serene notices Richard's leg is not there and looks at Ida realizing that they have to have the leg in order for the spell to work.

SERENE
 (whispers)
 His leg. It's gone!

Ida quickly glances over.

IDA PEARSON
 Oh dear. We need that. Everything
 must be exactly as it was that
 night!

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT - 1984

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
 Give me that!

MARJORIE PEARSON
 No!

MITCH
 (raises arms)
 Over here!

Marjorie throws him the leg and he sprints towards Ida, Serene, and Jackson. The senator then points at him.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
 Froze. Freeze. Tu Tallia. Keep!

They all freeze and Mitch drops wooden leg. The senator grabs leg from ground. She reties it to her thigh, fixes her outfit, and exits. Lizzie's eyes watch her.

INT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT - 1885

IDA PEARSON
We must go back.

Ida goes to grab Serene and Jackson. Gretta quickly goes towards Jackson. Serene jumps towards her to save him.

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)
Returneth za!

INT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT - 1984

Ida and Jackson return to the room without Serene.

JACKSON
Serene! Where is she?
(cries)
Is she dead?

IDA PEARSON
Oh my. She's with Gretta. We have to get back to her with the leg.

JACKSON
And they're all frozen again!

IDA PEARSON
Seize freeze!

They all become unfrozen.

SADY
Dangit. We lost her again!

LIZZIE
The leg!

MARJORIE PEARSON
She has Richard's leg!

TIFFANY
Where's Serene?

JACKSON
Gretta took her! We have to go back and save her! Ida, help her!

TIFFANY

That hussy spilled my candy, gave me this hideous perm, and now she's taken my best friend! No offense, Ida, but some witches...and certain senators...need term limits. Let's torch the old wench.

HARDCORE 80'S ROCK HALLOWEEN SONG plays. Tiffany swings her pillowcase over shoulder and turns on forehead light, Sady grabs a stick, Marjorie crosses arms, Marky holds pickaxe, Mitch punches fist, Lizzie stands strong, Ida sits in wheelchair, and Jackson breaks glow stick and hangs on shirt. They look angry and ready for the fight.

JACKSON

Let's go get her.

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD AREA - NIGHT

Crowd eagerly awaits Rikkor Rokkirs finale. Marjorie, Ida, Jackson, Tiffany, Lizzie, Mitch, Marky, and Sady storm through crowd. Senator stands in back of crowd staring in opposite direction of stage. Breeze lightly wisps her hair as she stares at full blood moon. She speaks to herself.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

They're here.

The dead stand at the festival entrance. The police try to block them. Chief Cunningham sprints toward festival.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM

Help! Somebody help me! The dead are coming! They're alive!

Crowd LAUGHS.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM (CONT'D)

We have to leave right now. Run! Hide! This isn't a joke! Everyone must go home!

The Rikkor Rokkirs begin their final SONGS. Crowd CHEERS. Marjorie, Ida, Jackson, Tiffany, Lizzie, Mitch, Marky, and Sady run into Chief Cunningham.

MARJORIE PEARSON

Chief! I know it sounds crazy, but my momma was there that night, ninety-nine years ago. She knows how to stop all of this.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
 How? The dead are already here!
 They're standing outside the gates!

MARJORIE PEARSON
 We have to find the senator. It's
 her.

CHIEF CUNNINGHAM
 Senator Scott?

MARJORIE PEARSON
 Yes! This is all her doing!

TIFFANY
 We've gotta hurry!

IDA PEARSON
 She'll be ordering the dead to come
 in soon.

They begin running. Lizzie looks at Chief Cunningham.

LIZZIE
 (peppy)
 Hey!

The chief looks at her confusedly.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
 Seize light.

Electricity and sound go out. Rides stop. The only lights
 that glow are from candlelit pumpkins and glow sticks. The
 band looks confused. They spot the senator in back of crowd.

MARKY
 There she is!

They approach her.

TIFFANY
 Hey, chippie!

IDA PEARSON
 You look surprised to see us,
 Gretta.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT
 It's too late. They're already
 here. The spell cannot be
 unraveled. I've won.

The senator looks at the dead. She slowly floats in air surrounded by fog. Her eyes and body glow green and crowd continues to think this is a skit.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT (CONT'D)

A spelleth curse this full blood
moon. Dirt unravels to seal thine
doom. Enter now and enter free. For
it's the ninety-ninth Halloween.

The dead slowly start walking in as the senator floats.

IDA PEARSON

I'm tired of you, Gretta. It's time
to end this once and for all.

Senator is unresponsive. THUNDER and lightning. The crowd watches with excitement. Ida and Jackson form circle around senator and hold hands

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)

Unravel, twist, drop, returneth.
Unravel, twist, drop, returneth.
Unravel, twist, drop, returneth.

A breeze swoops through them. Ida and Jackson transport back to 1885 with senator. Kath and Kenny excitedly watch.

KENNY

Oh look, honey. Jackson's in a
Halloween skit.

KATH

How cute! Ya know, I always thought
he'd make a great actor.

INT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT - 1885

Ida, Jackson, and senator land in same spot. Gretta turns into senator. Serene falls to floor. With the senator being there, Gretta cannot be, as they are the same person. The wooden leg is on floor beside her. Jackson runs to grab it.

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

No!

Senator turns to stop him but sees the children standing inside the courthouse with large mirrors. Crowd sees that the senator's reflection is actually an evil hideous witch. Ida lifts arm up, holding a mirror.

IDA PEARSON

You asked me what I'd be showing everyone, Gretta. Or is it Senator Scott?

Jackson runs towards Richard Rochester and hands him his leg.

RICHARD ROCHESTER

Thank you, son.

Jackson runs to Serene and hugs her.

IDA PEARSON

I only have one question for you, Gretta. Why Richard? Why did you choose him?

SENATOR WILLARD SCOTT

Evil needs absolutely no reasoning, my dear. It just feels...oh, so good—especially when I'm winning. Such a fool, you are, Ida. And so easily played.

(glances at Richard)

Do you want to break the bad news? Or should I?

Richard stands up. Ida looks over at Richard in complete horror. His face develops an evil glare. His wife looks confused. He slowly walks toward them with his leg making a CREAKING SOUND. Townspeople are terrified. Judge Wilkers is stunned. Richard begins to glow green.

IDA PEARSON

Damien? It's you, isn't it. All these years I thought Gretta was working alone.

JACKSON

(whispers)

Who's Damien?

RICHARD ROCHESTER

(deep devil voice)

We meet again.

SERENE

I heard his voice last night in my dream. You know him?

IDA PEARSON

He's the Highest Priest of Dark Magic.

(MORE)

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)

He came to me in a dream when I was sixteen and tried to convert me to dark witchcraft.

RICHARD ROCHESTER

I always thought you would've been a spectacular witch in our coven. It's such a shame to have all of that talent go to waste.

IDA PEARSON

This was all a part of your plan. You knew I saw you cast your spell that night. You wanted those kids to burn you alive so your remains would be buried that exact night...during the full blood moon. So you could come back.

RICHARD ROCHESTER

(slow clapping)

Well done, Ida. Well done. It only took you ninety-nine years. But you're forgetting the most integral part of the plan.

Serene has a moment of realization.

SERENE

No. Wait. I recently learned about this sort of thing. When a witch is buried by a human, it allows them to collect all of the wickedness from the dead buried within the same soil.

(beat)

This allows them to come back as a more powerful witch. You wanted to be known as the RikkorRokkir—to continue to scare people even when you were six feet under. The world would fear your return. That's why you left Gretta behind to spread the tale of the RikkorRokkir.

JACKSON

That's why everyone expected your return!

SERENE

Also, green is the color of your magic. So in actuality it's really attracting the dead...not scaring them away.

Jackson nervously looks down at his green costume.

JACKSON

Oh, shit.

RICHARD ROCHESTER

Well, it looks like your little witch friends are wiser than you, Ida. I mean, why wouldn't they be? After all, they are my very own...

(beat)

Great great grandchildren.

Serene and Jackson look thunderstruck. Ida is stunned. Richard glances at Ida. He waves at Senator Scott and she turns back into Gretta.

SERENE

What?

RICHARD ROCHESTER

You seem upset by this news, darling.

SERENE

This can't be true.

RICHARD ROCHESTER

Oh, it's true. After I was so-called "murdered" that evening, my distraught wife disappeared as well, leaving my two children to fend for themselves.

Richard walks and puts his hand on his son's shoulder.

RICHARD ROCHESTER (CONT'D)

Meet your great grandfather.

SERENE

Oh my God.

IDA PEARSON

Don't listen to him, Serene.

Serene clenches her fist.

GRETTA VAN HUGHES

Now we can finally fulfill the prophecy with Serene's help.

(looks at Serene)

The three of us complete the dark trinity that's been destined for centuries.

(MORE)

GRETTA VAN HUGHES (CONT'D)

Three separate generations of the
 same witch blood...still flowing
 through our veins. Me, my great
 great great grandfather Damien,
 (looks at Richard)
 and you, Serene. We will take over
 the world.

Richard and Gretta lock arms and stare deeply at them with
 their green-glowing eyes. Serene COUGHS and looks ill.

IDA PEARSON

Damien, for centuries, witches have
 searched high and low for you. In
 the deepest, darkest corners of the
 world. Now, we're going to end this
 once and for all.

Serene COUGHS UNCONTROLLABLY.

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)

Are you okay, dear?

Serene twists and CRACKS toward Ida with green evil eyes.

SERENE

(deep demonic voice)
 Shut up! You stupid idiot!

Ida is shocked and grabs Jackson's hand. Richard LAUGHS.

RICHARD ROCHESTER

Welcome, Serene. We've been waiting
 for you. Us witches must always
 remember that blood runs thicker
 than
 (looks at Ida)
 dirty water. Wicketh la oo.

IDA PEARSON

No, Serene! Oh, dear! Come back to
 us!

JACKSON

(cries)
 Serene!

Ida closes her eyes. The floors CREAK and glow purple. Room
 fills with wind. Children drop the mirrors and they SHATTER.

IDA PEARSON

Shum zeelia --

SERENE
 (deep demonic voice)
 Seize speak!

Ida cannot speak and tries desperately to say spell. Jackson cannot speak. Richard, Gretta, and Serene begin to float next to one another with green-glowing eyes. Floors glow green. Serene begins an EVIL DEMONIC LAUGH.

RICHARD ROCHESTER
 Serene, do us the honor.

SERENE
 (deep demonic voice)
 Grantis thy voices during this full
 blood moon. Flesheth of evil arise
 from tombs. Twist thy body, joints
 will creak. Haunt this town and
 make them shriek.
 (beat)
 It's time to say goodbye...witches.

Richard, Gretta, and Serene LAUGH uncontrollably as they continue floating. Richard goes to hold Serene's hand but it goes through her. Richard develops stunned face and he and Gretta abruptly fall back to their feet and lose balance. Serene is only a hologram. The real Serene storms in through front of courthouse.

SERENE (CONT'D)
 (yells and points)
 Shum zeelia woo teef za!

Wooden floors CREAK and glow purple. Room fills with wind. Everyone SCREAMS. Richard and Gretta burst into green flames and explode. Jackson gets knocked unconscious from burst. Room is filled with green slime. Serene runs to Jackson.

SERENE (CONT'D)
 Jackson? Jackson! He's not
 breathing!

Serene hovers her hand over his chest.

SERENE (CONT'D)
 It's not working!

IDA PEARSON
 You can do this, sweetie.

Serene tries again. Ida places hand on her shoulder. Jackson begins to float. A beat. He COUGHS and falls to floor. Serene grabs him and hugs him. Everyone is overwhelmed with relief.

JACKSON

(weak)

That was awesome. Did you get 'em?

SERENE

I got 'em.

Serene and Jackson hug. The judge looks at Ida as he wipes off slime. Townspeople wipe themselves off.

JUDGE WILKERS

I'm not entirely sure what just happened, or how it happened, but I am quite certain the three of you have saved the county of Hopkins from grave danger. How can we ever repay you?

IDA PEARSON

No need, dear. It's what we're here for.

JUDGE WILKERS

And who are you?

IDA PEARSON

Witches. Well. Good witches that is.

The townspeople look confused, yet grateful.

COAL MINER #2

But what about Richard? Uh, Damien...or whoever he was?

IDA PEARSON

Oh, you can call him --

JACKSON

The RikkorRokkir.

SERENE

Yeah. The RikkorRokkir.

JUDGE WILKERS

The RikkorRokkir?

COAL MINER #1

Will he be back?

IDA PEARSON

He won't be back. Not anytime soon, that is. But dark magic always seems to find a way.

Townspeople are relieved and hug one another. Ida looks at floors and self, disgusted by slime. A mysterious, hooded woman picks up Richard's wooden leg but nobody notices. She walks out front door. Ida, Serene, and Jackson hold hands.

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)

Serene. Will you do us the honors?

SERENE

Returneth. Za!

EXT. TRIKKOR TREAT FEST - CROWD AREA - NIGHT - 1984

They come back to consciousness. The dead are still there and realize where they are. They are no longer possessed or evil—just confused. The senator disappeared.

TIFFANY

Serene!

Tiffany runs to give Serene a hug.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Don't ever do that to me again! I was spazzing out. Are you okay?

SERENE

Yeah. I think so.

Serene looks at Tiffany.

SERENE (CONT'D)

Umm...what the heck happened to your hair?

TIFFANY

Don't ask.

MARJORIE PEARSON

Momma! What happened?

IDA PEARSON

The spell. It's been undone, thanks to Serene.

(looks at Serene)

A hologram? Absolute perfection. Couldn't have done it better myself!

SERENE

I heard the voices. They guided me. They were good voices this time.

MARKY

So where did the senator go?

SERENE

What senator?

Serene and Ida smile at one another.

TIFFANY

And the RikkorRokkir...where is he?

IDA PEARSON

Unfortunately, dark magic has a way of finding its way back...but I don't think he'll show his face in Hopkins ever again.

Tiffany, Mitch, Marky, Lizzie, and Sady look relieved.

TIFFANY

So then, why is she still here?

Tiffany points at Lizzie.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

No offense or anything.

IDA PEARSON

Because we couldn't unravel the spell before the dead were woken up. So we may as well let them have a little fun while they're here with us tonight.

SADY

Fun?

MITCH

Yeah. Let's show these dead people a night like they've never seen.

IDA PEARSON

As long as they're back by curfew!

MARKY

Curfew?

IDA PEARSON

Sunrise, dear! They must be back to their graves by sunrise.

SERENE

Should we turn everything back on?

Ida looks at Serene with confidence and pride.

IDA PEARSON
You've got this.

Serene takes a deep breath and closes her eyes.

SERENE
Returneth light!

Festival lights, games, and rides light up and begin moving. Everyone CHEERS and some tell Ida and rest of them that their skit was great. Lizzie recognizes some dead people and converses with them. Ida sees her father FRANK (30s, dead coal miner, southern drawl.)

IDA PEARSON
(breathless)
Father.

Ida walks to him and they eagerly hug one another.

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)
(crying)
Oh father! I thought I'd never see you again.

FRANK
Ida. My sweet, sweet Ida Jane. How I missed you so.

After an emotional reunion, Ida gains control emotions and tries to act strong.

IDA PEARSON
Come on! Why is everyone being so sappy? Let's party!

Ida pauses and nervously LAUGHS.

IDA PEARSON (CONT'D)
Oh, and one more thing. Serene give me your hand.

Serene holds Ida's hand. She SNAPS her finger and a glowing potion vile appears in her hand. She chugs it and turns into a 40-year old, younger version of herself.

MARJORIE PEARSON
Momma?

IDA PEARSON
I've been wanting to do that for so many years! Fabulous right?

SERENE

Wow!

MARJORIE PEARSON

Momma! You look amazing!

The Rikkor Rokkirs' encore begins with their dance hit, THE CREAK. Crowd dances, including the dead. Tiffany takes a huge bite of candy bar. Mitch looks at her.

MITCH

Wanna dance?

Tiffany looks at him.

TIFFANY

You mean, even with my hair looking like this?

MITCH

Totally. I think it's rad!

They begin to dance.

TIFFANY

Wait. Are you a pescatarian?

MITCH

No. I'm half Irish, half Italian.

TIFFANY

Oh well. New hair, new me.

They dance. Ida dances with Marjorie. Tiffany leans in towards Ida, Serene, and Jackson.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I want this to happen every year!

A dead person walks by drinking an orange Ooglay Fizz and the holes in his skin glow orange.

SERENE

What do we do about everyone knowing that we're witches now?

IDA PEARSON

Dear, they won't remember a thing tomorrow other than what a fun Halloween night this was.

SERENE

Even them?

Serene points to Marjorie, Tiffany, Marky, Mitch, and Sady.

IDA PEARSON

They'll only remember if you want them to.

JACKSON

So we're sure the RikkorRokkir isn't coming back tonight?

IDA PEARSON

The RikkorRokkir is nothing but a little Halloween urban legend, thanks to Serene's bravery tonight.

Serene puts her arm around Jackson.

SERENE

In other words, it looks like you and I have nothing to worry about now. Other than the fact that we're witches.

TIFFANY

Yeah. That and my heinous hair.

They LAUGH. Marky picks up Serene and they kiss. Sady runs to Jackson with an Ooglay Fizz. They both open bottles and chug. They burp green and dance together. Lizzie does wild dance with the dead. Kath and Kenny are dancing with friends.

CAMERA pans away showing an aerial view of festival.

EXT. MINEWORKERS CEMETERY - NIGHT

CAMERA pans out from festival, then back down toward cemetery and through trees behind cemetery ending at a hidden gravestone with bell next to it. Bell JINGLES softly. On gravestone reads "RR". Dirt trembles and pointy, creepy, disjointed fingers poke out of dirt. Grave glows green.

FADE TO BLACK.

SOUNDS OF AMBIENCE OF THE FOREST, CREAKING, CRAWLING OUT OF THE GRAVE, and FOOTSTEPS WITH ONE CREAKY LEG, and LANTERN SWINGING SLOWLY.

SUPER: Beware the Creak

A LOUD BANG.

THE END