

LIFE'S A WITCH, HONEY

"Monsters Are Real"

(Pilot)

Written by

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TEASER

EXT. THREE LAKES SERVICE PLAZA - FLORIDA - DAY

At a commercial rest area off the Florida Turnpike, it's another scorching hot, swamp-nuts, schmelting summer day, and the temperature outside is just as high as the gas prices.

At one of the pumps, fueling his thirsty unmarked police car, is COLTON MERCER, 32, Caucasian, an incredibly handsome detective who looks over to see his partner, TERRANCE JACKSON, 38, Black, equally dashing, if he wasn't giving stank face.

COLTON

Terrance. Dude. Lighten up!

TERRANCE

Colton. It's U.C.D. It's a demotion! Everyone knows "Unusual Crimes Division" is where careers go to get euthanized.

COLTON

Hey man, at least we still got jobs. Who cares if it's investigating weird shit.

TERRANCE

Well, I didn't get a degree to investigate unexplainable Chucky dolls and chupacabras. I mean it was in our grasp, man. To have one of Florida's highest profile cases--

COLTON

Yeah. That got fucked to all--
(quietly to himself)
Hell-O

As Terrance complains on, Colton's distracted by a stunning BLONDE BOMBSHELL, entering the plaza in wedge heels, and the shortest jean shorts that could make a blind man see.

TERRANCE

Colton! Did you hear what I said?

COLTON

Yeah, yeah, man. Hey. You know what'll cheer you up? Burgerstop! That's right, baby. And they got one right here. Let's go inside. I think I saw something new on the menu that looked really appetizing.

INT. SERVICE PLAZA FOOD COURT - DAY

Inside, the plaza is abuzz with its variety of dining and shopping options; proof that inflation hasn't scared away all travelers.

Stepping up to BURGERSTOP'S long line, are two shameless men: JUSTICE, 45, a pudgy Black drama queen, dressed in Buddhist couture; And un-couture, in jeans and a T-shirt, is DANI, 48, a salty Latino, nominated for "Best Resting Judgment Face."

DANI

Well, I hope you rationed your patience. This line looks like the End-of-days at the Piggly Wiggly.

JUSTICE

Oh my God. There's no way I'm gonna make it. I could eat a pork chop through a tennis racquet right now.

Dani's cell phone rings. He answers it.

DANI

Dad. You alright? Why are you calling? Is the doctor releasing you? Oh. Ok. Well, I appreciate that. Yes. I know. We'll be safe. But we have to do this. It's important. What? Oh. Yeah. It's on TV here too. Dad. Let me call you when we're there. Yes. Love you too.

He hangs up and directs Justice's attention to the LOCAL NEWS on a wall-mounted TV. Over the NEWS ANCHOR's shoulder is an image of GOVERNOR RICK HALE, 45, with a grin that says, "I love me and so should you." The anchor's sarcasm is apparent.

NEWS ANCHOR

Fresh off his victory lap of signing his anti-gay and ever-so-popular,
(slips into sass)
"Don't say, 'HEY GIRL, HEY!' bill,"
Governor Rick Hale is ecstatic about his next legislation...

BACK TO SCENE

DANI

Seriously. Have "We The People" gone fucking crazy? What a monster.

JUSTICE

Um. Speaking of crazy. Looord, Tell Paula Abdul, Performing Arts just got sentenced to death row.

He points to a window, where outside, THREE YOUNG ADULTS proudly record a cell phone video of their god-awful dancing.

DANI

See. I blame social media for making people think they're actually talented.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF WINDOW - DAY

As the WANNABE INFLUENCERS reset, in the background of their shot, ELEANOR, 72 (think Lily Tomlin), a spry, hippie-like lady, with a pep in her step, dabs sweat from her forehead and wipes it on her SHIMMERING HIP WRAP. She passes a HOMELESS MAN.

HOMELESS MAN

Ma'am. Can you spare any change?

ELEANOR

Yeah. I got a little somethin' in here... Excuse the sweaty hands.

As they part ways, he smiles to himself, taking a cloth out to wipe the smudge from his face before counting his money.

HOMELESS MAN

Another day, another three hundred dollars.

He adds his dividends to a wad of cash he pulls out of his back pocket. TWIG SNAP. He looks back at the lush vegetation behind him, where INTENSE RUSTLING holds his focus before something screeches and darts out.

HOMELESS MAN (cont'd)

Phew. Fucking cat.

After regaining his composure, he gives a sly grin as he clicks the remote to his souped-up Mustang. However, that proud expression abruptly changes when, instantly, his feet are snatched from underneath him, and he's dragged under a hedge, disappearing into shrubs that violently shake with chaos.

The primal sounds of a beast tearing into flesh and the ghastly screams of a man being torn asunder fill the air. Then, as quickly as it began, it comes to an abrupt end. Silence falls; the hedge stills-- a confrontation that surely would have been heard and witnessed. But just across the way, the Wannabe Influencers, still dancing nearby, are none the wiser.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. CITRUS SUN MARKET - SERVICE PLAZA - DAY

Desperately looking for something down the aisle is KENNEDY, 32, the same blonde bombshell. Colton spots her as he and Terrance pass by the store's entrance.

COLTON

(to Terrance)

Hey. I'll meet you in line. I'm gonna grab us some Powerball tickets.

Terrance catches Colton's gaze, directed at Kennedy inside.

TERRANCE

Wait. Is that why ya-- BurgerStop my ass. We'll talk about this later.

When passing her aisle, Colton is so captivated that he knocks over a snack display in front of a LITTLE GIRL. Kennedy turns to see the commotion. The little girl's MOTHER comes over and spanks her. Colton cringes with guilt and quickly exits the scene.

He struts over to Kennedy before getting cock-swapped by JACK, 25, mildly handsome, sporting a camo hunter's cap, PATRIOTIC WRISTBANDS, and an absurdly large belt buckle.

JACK

Need help finding somethin', ma'am?

KENNEDY

Oh my god, yes. Do you work here?

JACK

No, but I can if you want me to be. Sorry. I know that was grilled cheesy. But I saw you come in, and I just had to say hi. So hi, I'm Jack.

KENNEDY

Well, hi, Jack. I'm Kennedy.

JACK

Please tell me you're from around these parts. 'Cause you got me grinnin' like a possum who got into the jar of apple butter.

KENNEDY
 (loving the flattery)
 Oh, stop it. No. I'ma Miami girl.
 Just passing through with my
 girlfriends, heading to Tallahassee.

COLTON
 (interjecting)
 Excuse me. Did you say Tallahassee?!
 Are you by any chance going to the
 Red, White & Beer Festival tomorrow?

Jack looks annoyed.

KENNEDY
 Gosh. If only my Fourth of July
 weekend were that fun. No, I have
 some other matters to attend to. But
 maybe I'll check it out. That's if we
 get there. Unfortunately, we got tire
 issues, and none of us Kardashians
 are about to break a nail to fix it.
 I was hoping they have some of that
 air-can stuff that fixes flats.

COLTON
 Oh. I think they're down here.

Kennedy feels the tension between the men jockeying for her
 attention. Before she can follow Colton, Jack impedes her
 path, holding up a can he just grabbed off the shelf.

JACK
 Well, look no more, little lady. The
 last Fix-A-Flat. And I'll help you
 fix it. See. There was a reason why
 you came over to meet me.

Kennedy smiles at Jack and can only shrug at Colton.

INT. BURGERSTOP - DAY

In line, Terrance looks back to flag down Colton. In the
 process, he notices a SHIMMERING HIP WRAP on the floor.

TERRANCE
 Ma'am. Did you drop something?

Acknowledging his findings is Eleanor.

ELEANOR
 Oh. Thank you. Darn that thing.

She turns to pick the wrap up and ties it around her waist. Colton joins Terrance in line with a look of disappointment.

TERRANCE

What?! Oh, this is epic. And I assume no Powerball either?

COLTON

Yeah, no. But maybe I'll see her in Tally. Man. That woman made me see our future together.

TERRANCE

Oh, yeah? Enough to delete some certain apps?

COLTON

Yeah. She's that intoxicating.

TERRANCE

Wow. Now that says a lot. Well, I know the State would love you off the market, especially Tinder. I mean your F-boy-ing did disqualify their last star witness.

Up front, Dani and Justice step up to the CASHIER, a young man painted with glittery eye shadow, sporting bleach-blonde hair with a long thin purple braid down the side of his face,

CASHIER

Hi. Welcome to BurgerStop. As you can see, I'm a Pisces.

(presents braid)

How may I take your order?

DANI

I'm sorry. What? Is this Fast Food or Speed Dating? We just need burgers.

The Cashier flips his braid back over his shoulder.

CASHIER

Seriously?! Your braid color is your zodiac sign. Where have you been?

DANI

Well, apparently my gay card expired. What's this got to do with eating?

CASHIER

It's ok. Most elderly find it on the diff to keep up with the latest...

Justice clutches his pearls.

CASHIER (cont'd)
 ... And some of you just don't care,
 and would rather stay planted in
 their nice comfy electric scooters,
 and riding it to the very end.

DANI
 (to Justice)
 Oh, I know this queen didn't just come
 for me.

JUSTICE
 Girl, she did. But cool your tits.
 Let's not cause another scene.
 Remember; May all beings have happy
 minds.

DANI
 No, girl, it's the principle.
 (to Cashier)
 Look, Rainbow Bright. Right now I'ma
 need you to eighty-six that attitude,
 and just get us four number sevens,
 with Sprites, PLEASE.

Annoyed, the Cashier enters their order. Dani and Justice
 step aside. The RESTAURANT MANAGER has taken notice.

DANI
 (to Justice)
 Damn. Have we reached that age
 already? It's like post-pandemic, I
 don't know shit. And now, like Baskin
 Robbins, these kids have thirty-one
 flavors of identities.

Across the way, humored by their conversation, Elanor chimes in.

ELEANOR
 Hey. Welcome to the club.

DANI
 (gasping to Justice)
 If one more person lumps me in with
 Shady Pines retirement community--
 (to Eleanor)
 Um. I'm sorry ma'am. But us Gen-X'ers
 were nothing like this... Were we?

Eleanor just smirks and walks away to place her order. She's
 unaware that her SHIMMERING HIP WRAP has come undone again,
 falls, and gets swept away by a draft.

EXT. ENTRANCE - SERVICE PLAZA - DAY

WADE, 50, a man with rugged good looks, salt-n-pepper hair, showing off his guns in his sleeveless red plaid shirt, basically a hot lumberjack, walks toward the plaza entrance.

He's in the company of TOMMY, 23, a freckled-face, mullet-wearing dork, sporting a camo hunter's cap, and a khaki corduroy vest opened to his sweat-stained white tank top.

A distinct smell brings them both concern. They frantically begin sniffing the air. Wade's focus is drawn to the lone hip wrap; dancing in the wind and out the sliding glass doors.

The wrap eventually lands underneath the bumper of a parked SUV, where a family inside eats fast food. Wade walks over, and with hair-raising supernatural strength, lifts the front of the car in the air, and then drops it. The car bounces several times before coming to a rest.

The family, now drenched in condiments, witnesses Wade and Tommy intensely sniffing the hip wrap. The scent sharpens their attention towards the plaza entrance. Snarling like rabid dogs, both men march aggressively inside.

EXT. PARKING LOT - THREE LAKES SERVICE PLAZA - DAY

Kennedy watches a shirtless JACK, as his muscles glisten in the hot sun while manhandling the tires of a Jeep Wrangler. His every move is strikingly erotic.

Kennedy snaps out of her daydream when her phone rings. She declines the call to see SIX MISSED CALLS from SETH. She presses the "voice mail" icon.

SETH (VOICE MAIL)

I don't know what you were thinking leaving your wedding ring on the counter. But you call me back right now, goddammit!

She hangs up when she sees Jack approaching.

JACK

All done. So, can I still get your number? I'd travel to Miami for a date with you. Or, come see me. I'm an Airboat Pilot at 'YeeHaw Swamp Adventures,' like the shirt says. Let me take you on a nice romantic voyage across the Everglades.

KENNEDY

Oh, you're just so sweet. But... I'm a very complicated kinda girl.

He grabs her hand.

JACK

Well, let me be the judge of that.

KENNEDY

You know, I should probably go find my friends. Thank you so much.

JACK

You're welcome. Take my number anyway. You never know.

KENNEDY

Sure. What can that hurt?

She gives Jack her phone. He enters his number.

JACK

You know, our meeting has to be fate. If my boys and I hadn't been out hunting and lost the scent around here, you and I would've never met.

INT. SERVICE PLAZA - MULTIPLE LOCATIONS - DAY

Hot on that scent, standing at the entrance of the Citrus Sun Market, Wade and Tommy sniff the air inside. But nothing. They turn back toward the mall and decide to split up.

AT BURGER STOP: The Restaurant manager approaches the counter with four bags of food and gestures over to Dani and Justice.

RESTAURANT MANAGER

I want to apologize for earlier. That is not the level of service we pride ourselves on here at BurgerStop. This one is on us.

He hands them back their money.

JUSTICE

Oh, how kind. Namaste.

DANI

Thank you. Now that's customer service like back in the day.

(to Justice)

Oh, God. I do sound old.

As they turn and walk off, Dani stops Justice when Wade enters the food court across the way.

DANI (cont'd)
Oh my God, Justice. Hot Silver Daddy,
walking in at five o'clock.

JUSTICE
Well, I say, God Damn... Honey,
that's that fresh out of prison hot.

DANI
Yeah. There's a lot of pent-up
aggression there. And he's about to
take it out on somebody, real good.

With one hand in the air, Justice jumps up and down like in elementary school, trying to get the teacher's attention.

JUSTICE
Ooh, ooh, me, me.

After receiving her food, a gust of wind blows Eleanor's hair. She senses an unwanted presence and immediately makes a beeline for the exit doors on the other side of the plaza.

Tommy joins up with Wade in the dining area.

WADE
You got anything?

TOMMY
No, but it's close by.

In the middle of everyone eating, they aimlessly sniff around in a circle. Dani and Justice comment.

DANI
What in redneck hell are they doing?

JUSTICE
Maybe they got crop dusted.

Frustrated, Wade and Tommy pause.

WADE
Shit. Check the restrooms. I'll
retrace the perimeter.

As Wade heads back the way he came, Kennedy enters the doors opposite. She passes Tommy, who is also captivated by her beauty, making him forget where he's supposed to be going. Kennedy approaches Dani and Justice.

KENNEDY
 (to Justice & Dani)
 Ok, ladies. We're back in business.

JUSTICE
 Thank God. You know I would've
 helped, but ever since--

DANI
 Yes, Justice. We know, "the
 accident." Kay, here's your food.

KENNEDY
 Wait. Who's that other bag for?

JUSTICE
 Don't judge. I'll start my diet
 tomorrow.

DANI
 (to Kennedy)
 Girl. How is it you don't have a bead
 of sweat or spec of dirt on ya?

JUSTICE
 Well, obviously she had help. I mean
 it's one-0-three outside, and this ho
 is still walking around here looking
 like a goddamn Disney princess.

Nearby, Tommy tries to psyche himself up to approach Kennedy.

TOMMY
 I can do this. Just say, "Hi."

He nervously drinks from his water bottle while listening
 for the right moment to engage.

KENNEDY
 ...That's because I found a strapping
 young virile man to get the job done.

JUSTICE
 Oh no, girl. Not another one.

KENNEDY
 It's Ok, I let him down easily.

DANI
 Hey, it got our car fixed. So, I take
 back calling you a narcissist, when
 wanting to do this trip in full drag.

Tommy chokes on his water and stands in disbelief.

JUSTICE

True that. Now let's hit the road. A bitch needs to eat.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SERVICE PLAZA - DAY

Eleanor comes around the plaza corner but makes an immediate about-face when she sees FIVE YOUNG MEN, all clad in CAMO hunting gear, drinking beer, and loitering around a couple of dirt bikes and black pickup trucks.

JACK approaches the CAMO BOYS. One yells out to him.

CAMO BOY #1

Hey, where's our snacks?!

JACK

Ah, crap! I forgot. But boys, I think I just met the woman of my dreams.

As Jack receives plaudits, Wade and Tommy also come over.

WADE

Alright, men. The hunt is back on.

They rowdily cheer and chug beer, before grabbing crossbows.

WADE (cont'd)

Jack, you take half of the men that way. The rest of you, follow me.

Eleanor turns another corner to see Dani, Justice, and Kennedy heading to their Jeep. They are confronted by the Cashier, who is with his three friends, the same Influencers.

CASHIER

Hey, you crusty scab!

DANI

(to Justice & Kennedy)

I know she ain't talking to me.

CASHIER

Yeah, you. You got me suspended. Don't let me find you on social media. When the L.G.B.T.Q.I.A. community hears about this, honey, you'll be hashtag 'Done.'

Justice, eating a burger, chimes in with his mouth full.

JUSTICE

Good luck with that, sweetie. Her last social media was Friendster.

INFLUENCER #1

What the hell is that?

JUSTICE

Exactly.

Across the way, Eleanor takes a moment to watch their exchange, as if *"The Real Housewives"* just came on TV.

DANI

(to Cashier)

Look. This is not the time for gay in-fighting. We should be directing our energy for more important things, like the upcoming election.

CASHIER

What? We just voted in twenty-twenty.

KENNEDY

Sweetie, he's referring to the mid-term elections.

DANI

Yes, Miss Thing. In this day and age, you Dragon Ball Gen-Zs should be way more involved. Look. You see that man on that poster over there?

A plaza wall displays a cheesy poster of Rick Hale running for reelection in the 2022 race for Governor of Florida.

DANI (cont'd)

...Old Governor Cukoo for Cocoa Beach. Yeah, well, tomorrow he's signing another bat-shit-crazy bill: This time, a state-wide ban on men dressing in drag. And it's reinforced with a clause that prohibits any male from buying women's apparel.

CASHIER

What? That's not true.

DANI

You would think, right? But no. And think of the poor straight guy who just wants to buy his wife some sexy lingerie.

(MORE)

DANI (cont'd)
 (cop voice)
 "Sir, step away from the garters, and nobody gets hurt."

JUSTICE
 Yeah, even Amazon can't get around this one.

KENNEDY
 Yeah. It's just stupid; the Governor thinking men in drag causes confusion.
 (realizing)
 Well...some days, maybe.

She fluffs her wig with vanity. The Cashier rolls his eyes.

CASHIER
 Well, I don't do drag. So what's that bill got to do with me?

DANI
 Um. Do with you?!

JUSTICE
 Well, it doesn't yet, boo. But if you want to build a stronger L.G.B.T. of tomorrow, you betta wake the hell up!

Still eavesdropping, Eleanor grins proudly, before MAGICALLY CONJURING up a LIGHT ORB between her hands.

DANI
 Yeah. Because if that man gets reelected, he vows to return us back to "Traditional family values." If you know what I mean.

KENNEDY
 Yep, sugar and spice and only housewives that are nice.

JUSTICE
 And that means that little purple braid of yours is next... Snip.

The Cashier grabs his braid like a protective mother.

DANI
 So, I'ma need you and your little friends, to pry yourself from your TikTok influencing in November.
 (MORE)

DANI (cont'd)
 If you put half as much energy into every vote, as you do into trolling, trying to cancel a bitch, life's gonna be just grand.

CASHIER
 Oh, chillax grandma. Don't underestimate Gen-Z. We are the future. And there's even more of us that can vote today.

Kennedy chimes in while digging through a box of costumes in the back of the Jeep.

KENNEDY
 Well, we're making our voices heard now. That's why we're showing up to the capitol tomorrow, united-- Girls.

She tosses two wigs at Dani and Justice. They put them on.

JUSTICE
 ...Yes, in full drag... We're coming out of retirement, baby!

DANI
 Yeah, to protest that dickwad.

They all strike a Charlie's Angels pose, but get startled by Eleanor now standing next to them.

JUSTICE
 Shit! What the fuck, lady?!

ELEANOR
 Well, I've heard all I need to hear.

Eleanor takes Dani's hand and places something in it.

ELEANOR (cont'd)
 Oh, it is time. I got plans for you.
 (senses trouble)
 But... gotta go.

Eleanor dashes off. Dani turns her hand over to see a VINTAGE POCKET WATCH. [NOTE: "Her" pronouns are used when the boys are in drag]

DANI
 Wait, what's this? Miss Woman!

They look back. Eleanor disappears into a nearby thicket.

DANI (cont'd)
Well, that wasn't creepy, at all.

Rising from the watch, not visible to the naked eye, are mild fumes with a sparkly dust.

Camo Boys burst around the corner, with crossbows in hand, hot on the scent. They push the Cashier and his friends aside to surround Dani, Kennedy, and Justice, sniffing them like animals. Justice sniffs her armpit for a funk check.

CAMO BOY #1
Well, it looks like we hit the
jackpot. Three of them.

JUSTICE
Three of what, Cracker Barrel?

Jack rounds the corner with his group and is disappointed to see his dream girl among the hunted. The Camo Boys part way for Wade before Tommy steps up next to Kennedy.

TOMMY
This one here. She's clever. Her
looks threw me off the scent earlier,
but I can smell her real good now.

Tommy sniffs Kennedy's neck like Hannibal Lecter.

TOMMY (cont'd)
And you know what they all have in
common... Masters of Disguise.

Tommy rips off Kennedy's wig, before removing Dani's and Justice's. Jack stands stunned and speechless. Abruptly, all the CAMO BOYS jerk their heads upward, making the same beastly sounds that silenced the homeless man. More onlookers gather around. The Queens stand terrified.

WADE
Just what I thought. A bunch of fake,
filthy, fuckin'...

He swallows in disgust before finishing his last word. Everybody watches his mouth in anticipation. Dani chimes in.

DANI
Faggots?

WADE
No... Witches!

Wade lets out the most chilling guttural roar that could rival a T-Rex on her period. Onlookers flinch in fear.

JUSTICE

What the fuck?!

The Queens hop their scared, busted, drag asses in the Jeep.

DANI

Girl, grab those wigs! They're expensive.

Kennedy grabs the wigs off the ground and quickly hops in the back of the Jeep. As Dani takes the wheel, Justice is having a complete meltdown in the front passenger seat.

INT. FOOD COURTYARD - DAY

Terrance and Colton put away their food trays.

COLTON

Well, I say, "Let's prove them all wrong." U.C.D. isn't a career-ender.

TERRANCE

Agreed. It's time to get focused. Let's promise that no crime will ever go unsolved under our watch again.

MEANWHILE...

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The Camo Boys take aim at Dani's Jeep with their crossbows before they are instructed...

WADE

Fire!!

The Queens duck the incoming. The vintage watch, now sitting in the Jeep's cup holder, vibrates to life with a warm glow and intercepts the arrows. POW POW POW. Each arrow explodes into chaos, like a firework show gone disastrously wrong. Onlookers scream in terror and scatter from the area.

INT. MEN'S RESTROOM - DAY

Washing their hands, Colton and Terrance hear the chaos.

COLTON

God. No one can ever just wait til the fourth to light up those stupid sky crackers.

TERRANCE

Yeah. It's like those people who are compelled to put up Christmas decor the day after Halloween. So annoying.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Wade now has a direct shot at the Jeep. He takes it. But the magical force diverts his arrow to a new target, a CHICKEN TRUCK, whose cargo explodes into feathers.

Justice is soon lost in a dreamscape, as a flurry of plumes falls around him like the aftermath of a sorority pillow fight.

JUSTICE

Oh, how beautiful. Are we in the afterlife already?

Dani snaps him out of his daydream.

DANI

No, bitch! We're still in hell!

KENNEDY

(to Dani)

Punch it, Dee!

Dani puts the pedal to the metal, burning a great deal of rubber before the Jeep even takes off. Tommy and another Camo Boy attempt to jump the back of the vehicle but miss when the Jeep peels out, leaving them grounded, eating dust.

The Queens hightail it out of the parking lot and back onto the Florida Turnpike. Jack still stands in a daze but comes back into focus when a loud voice rallies the boys...

WADE

Don't let 'em escape! Get those son-of-a-witches!

Two Camo Boys take immediate chase on their dirt bikes, while the others pile into the black F-150s and follow suit.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT/INT. COLTON'S CAR - SERVICE PLAZA PARKING LOT - DAY

Colton and Terrance hop into the car.

COLTON

Ok. You feel better now? Nothing like a good Burgerstop Double Bacon.

TERRANCE

Yeah. I needed that. Now I'm pumped to get down to business. Did you see some of our case files?

Terrance reaches back and pulls some folders out of a box.

TERRANCE (cont'd)

You know, two of these are classified as serial killings. Unexplainable.

COLTON

Ah, man. Put those away. I want to hold down the good food I ate.

Colton starts the car. Terrance's cell phone rings. He answers.

TERRANCE

(to Caller)

Jackson here... Hey, Captain. Wow... Ok. Yes. We're on our way. What's our twenty?... I'm sorry. Where?!

Terrance looks dumbfounded at Colton.

TERRANCE (cont'd)

(to Caller)

Three Lakes Service Plaza. Copy that.

Terrance hangs up. They hear sirens. He looks again at Colton.

TERRANCE (cont'd)

Um. Would you terribly mind, just backing up to the front entrance?

Colton's car crawls in reverse alongside the plaza. As they reach the front of the building, an entire crime scene comes into view on the other side.

TERRANCE (cont'd)

Aw. Come the fuck on! This can't be our luck. Shit.

COLTON

Damn. So much for a fresh start. What do we want to do?

TERRANCE

Well, we can't say we were here.

COLTON

Yeah. They'll surely fire us now.

TERRANCE

How about we get back on the Turnpike and circle back after a few miles?

Colton stares at him like he's an idiot.

COLTON

That's laughable... yet clever. Let's do it.

INT./EXT. DANI'S JEEP - FLORIDA TURNPIKE - DAY

On top of driving a red Jeep that's easy to spot, brightly colored fabrics flow in the wind from their costume box, pretty much waving to the enemy, "Hey, we're over here."

With eyes closed, and rubbing Juzu beads between his praying hands, Justice chants...

JUSTICE

Nam Yoho Renge Keyo, Nam Yoho Renge-

DANI

Justice! Put away the damn beads and call nine-one-one!

With only two lanes and cars driving the average speed, Dani drives like a bat out of hell, weaving through traffic. BEEP

DANI (cont'd)

Move the fuck out of the way, people!
Bitches are about to die!

Like a scene from Jurassic Park, Justice sees a dirt bike quickly approaching in the sideview mirror.

JUSTICE

Oh my God. Oh my God. Oh my God.

The BIKER climbs aboard the back of the jeep, dumping his bike onto the road. Kennedy takes off one of his wedge heels and starts beating him over the helmet with it.

KENNEDY

Take that. And that, you fucker.

The SECOND BIKER pulls up on the driver's side. He whips his head and growls at them with teeth straight out of a Dungeons & Dragons nightmare. Dani and Justice scream like horror-stricken parrots.

Kennedy's foe removes his helmet revealing the same oral issues that dental insurances most fear. He tries to bite Kennedy's heel-striking hand. Overpowered, Kennedy finds himself wedged between the front seats, with Dani and Justice looking at him, screaming, as he holds back his attacker.

KENNEDY (cont'd)

Guys. Less screaming, more saving- Now!

Justice takes swift action and climbs to the back of the jeep. He pulls out a FEATHER BOA from the costume box and gives the assailant a fashion-forward chokehold. But they all fall when Dani swerves left to hit the biker next to him.

The Biker dodges, making his front wheel wobble wildly. He slows to regain control but finds himself trailing badly. MEANWHILE, UP AHEAD: Justice yanks hard on the boa, snatching the assailant off the back of the Jeep and onto the road.

JUSTICE

Don't forget to rate your driver five stars.

The foe lands in front of his comrade gaining ground. SMASH! The impact sends the biker flailing like a mudcat out of a tackle box. And before the queens can even catch a break, Kennedy looks back to see two black F-150s now hot on their tail.

KENNEDY

Shit. I guess we're still on the menu. Now it's a buffet.

Dani and the F-150s zip past a police vehicle on the side of the road, whose siren WHOOPS before taking off after them.

The F-150s, now on either side of Dani's Jeep, with more Camo Boys in the bed of the truck, take aim with their crossbows. Dani looks ahead for hope, but--

DANI

Are you shitting me? Is it like Friday the 13th?! What the fuck?!

They approach an ESCORT TRUCK with flashing orange lights and a banner on its bed door that reads "Oversize Load." The escort truck tails TWO SEMIS, hogging up both goddamn lanes, hauling a gargantuan 400-ton yellow MINING TRUCK.

JUSTICE

Damn. Did Baby Godzilla call and want
its Tonka Truck back?

WOO-WOO-WOO-WOO! The State Trooper catches up to the scene.

INT. STATE TROOPER VEHICLE

An OLDER COP behind the wheel looks at his YOUNG PARTNER.

OLDER COP

Ok. Watch and learn rookie.

He WHOOPS the siren again and gets on the car's bullhorn.

OLDER COP (BULLHORN)

Alright, you mouth breathers! Pull
the fuck over! All of you!

INT./EXT. DANI'S JEEP

The queens feel relief that help has arrived but are
clueless when the watch works its magic once again,
thrusting Dani's hands off the stirring wheel and pushing
the gas pedal to the floor.

DANI

What the--

The Jeep launches itself forward to take the inside shoulder
to get around the sloth-moving haul. The F-150s and the State
Trooper take after, echoing the same daring bypass.

But once around the Semis, assuming that Dani is still driving,
Justice roots him on...

JUSTICE

Yes, Bitch! Now take the Batcave!

The Jeep makes a sharp right onto a dirt road, cutting off a
TRUCK transporting ORANGES, making it lose control.

The F-150's avoid collision and reestablish the chase onto
the dirt road that passes under a sign that reads, "Three
Lakes Cemetery."

The State Trooper comes around the semis at full speed, to
see the Orange Truck flip on its side, spewing all over the
highway, a citrus slip-and-slide, sending him spinning until
the dizzying stop makes him realize he's lost the pursuit.

STATE TROOPER

Fuuuuck!

INT./EXT. ALL VEHICLES - DIRT ROAD - FOREST - DAY

The chase continues through a spooky trail of tall oak trees draped with Spanish moss. When they drive by two gargoyle statues, the trees begin to sway and hover low, pelting everyone with debris. The queens take cover and yelp like opera singers stepping on Legos.

KENNEDY

Ow! Shit. Ah, Fuck. Ouch. My Botox!

The Spanish moss comes to life to snatch Camo Boys out of the bed of the trucks, leaving them dangling like marionettes. Wade gets his truck close enough to bump Dani's Jeep.

DANI

Oh no, this mother fucker didn't.

He bumps the Jeep a second time. But his third attempt is thwarted when two trees up ahead, on either side of the road, are uprooted in unison and fall to block his path.

WADE

Shit! Shit! Shit!

The Jeep escapes. Wade immediately jumps out and contrives a plan.

WADE (cont'd)

(to Camo Boys)

The four of you, ATVs, now!

As Wade physically tries to move the trees, Tommy and three boys hop on ATVs that are hitched to Jack's truck. Down the ramp they go, driving around and through the forest.

UP AHEAD: At high speed, the Jeep approaches the end of the road where a dirt circle drive gives view to a statued memorial in the vanguard of acres and acres of more gravestones.

JUSTICE

Dani, slow the fuck down!

DANI

I can't! I'm not driving this shit!

JUSTICE

What do you mean you're not driving?!

KENNEDY

Look out!

Heading directly for the statue, they scream and brace for impact. The Jeep's stirring wheel flips a hard left, making the vehicle slide through the statue's hologram, where now on the other side, resides a two-story creepy manor next to a swamp.

EXT. CREEPY MANOR - DAY

Shocked to be alive, the Queens look up at the manor's grand Victorian structure but look back to see four ATVs quickly closing in through the forest. As they jump out to take refuge behind their Jeep, the door to the house opens. Out steps Eleanor.

ELEANOR

Well, it's about time! Are you guys coming in or what?

The Queens try to warn her of the danger in their rear view.

ELEANOR (cont'd)

Oh, them. They can't see you.

Disheveled with twigs in their hair and moss on their faces, the queens stand and see the Camo Boys idling on their ATVs, confused. So, Dani approaches the holographic shield and stands before Tommy, who doesn't see him. Dani turns to Eleanor-

DANI

Ok, lady. What the hell is going on?

ELEANOR

Well, I'm Eleanor. And I'll explain it all inside. But let's get you queens freshened up.

They look at each other, contemplating going in.

JUSTICE

Buddha explained nothing about this.

EXT. THREE LAKES SERVICE PLAZA - DAY

Nosy bystanders gawk from behind crime scene tape, as Police cars with flashing lights animate the dramatic site. Terrance and Colton duck under the tape and flash their badges at a uniformed POLICE OFFICER, standing guard.

TERRANCE

Jackson, Mercer. U.C.D.

Once through, they are greeted by a nerdy FORENSIC LEAD.

FORENSIC LEAD

Ah. You must be the two Unusual Crime replacements. About time they retired Statler and Waldorf.

He smiles and looks at them for a response. But nothing.

FORENSIC LEAD (cont'd)

Statler and Waldorf? The two old men in the balcony on the Muppet Show. Ah. Never mind. Anyway. I'm Phil, I'll be your Forensic Lead.

He shakes both of their hands.

TERRANCE

Nice to meet you. So, fill us in.

He leads them over to where a FORENSIC TECH photographs a horrific scene of bloody mutilated remains within the lush landscape on the side of the building.

COLTON

It looks like an animal attack.

TERRANCE

No animal could cause such carnage without leaving a trace.

COLTON

Look at this. I noticed the plants along this path seemed disturbed. But look. The ground appears raked over as if someone was trying to--

FORENSIC LEAD

Cover it up. Yes. And this is the exact same m.o. in one of your cases. You see how the flesh here is twisted and ripped away. This is how an alligator attacks its prey.

COLTON

So, your conclusion is: an alligator devoured its lunch, covered it up, and then what? Flew away?

FORENSIC LEAD

Well, we're still not exactly sure.

TERRANCE

Tell us about this shootout on the other side. The report says it was around the same time as this scene.

(MORE)

TERRANCE (cont'd)

I think we should bring them in for questioning.

FORENSIC LEAD

Well, unfortunately, FHP lost them in pursuit, north Turnpike.

COLTON

Lost them? There's nothing between here and Saint Cloud. How do you lose two entire gangs?

FORENSIC LEAD

Oh. This wasn't gang-related.

COLTON

It wasn't?

TERRANCE

Then what the hell was it?

FORENSIC LEAD

Well, I swear this isn't the start of a joke. But, some rednecks and Drag Queens walk into a plaza...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CREEPY MANOR - DAY

Now cleaned up, Kennedy sits with Eleanor. Justice exits the kitchen with a plate of food, speaking with his mouth full again.

JUSTICE

(to Eleanor)

Are we sure those scary fuckers aren't coming up in here?

ELEANOR

Don't worry. We're safe. There's a protective spell around this house.

Dani comes out of the restroom, drying his hair with a towel.

DANI

Alright, Eleanor. Start explaining. First, why did those th-things out there, think we were witches?

ELEANOR

Yeah... Sorry. They may have smelled some magic on the watch I gave you-- which by the way, is what I used to guide you safely here. See, even us witches learned to work remotely.

DANI

So, you are a witch?

ELEANOR

Sure. Witch, Sorceress, Enchantress.
It all gets the same treatment.

DANI

Um, witches? Like in *Sabrina and Charmed*? Are we serious right now?!

KENNEDY

Oh my God. I grew up watching
Charmed. I wanted to be Phoebe.

ELEANOR

Yeah, but this is the real world you
never knew. And I called you here
because I was inspired by what you
said back at the service plaza. I
believe a new calling awaits you.

DANI

Well, I already have a calling; and
that's putting my foot up the
Governor's ass.

ELEANOR

Yes, I know. But it's not like you can
do anything about it right now. So hear
me out... Just as there are bad people
in the world, there are also monsters.
And those guys that chased you out
there-- Well, they're bounty hunters.
Also known as Gator Boys, who transform
into Half Man, Half Alligator.

KENNEDY

Wait. Like werewolves, but gators?

DANI

I can't believe we're really havin'
this conversation right now.

ELEANOR

... And they are led by their Half-
Crocodile leader, Wade.

JUSTICE

Oo. Ok. So he's more like a Croc
Daddy? Mmmm. Tasty.

DANI

I think you're all a bunch of crock.

JUSTICE

But wait. Witches and monsters don't exist in my doctrines. So this all must be a bad dream.

Eleanor pinches Justice's arm.

JUSTICE (cont'd)

Ow, Bitch! What the hell?

ELEANOR

See, it's not a dream. It's proof. And we've been here the entire time. So, if you thought twenty-twenty got you 'Woke'. You ain't seen nothing yet.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF THE PROTECTIVE SPELL - DAY

The F-150s finally drive up. Wade and the other Camo Boys exit the vehicles. Tommy comes over to meet them.

TOMMY

Sorry, Wade. We lost them and their scent.

WADE

How is that possible? It's not like they could've driven through the damn gravestones.

CAMO BOY #2

Yeah, it's almost as if they just disappeared.

Wade stares at the boy before turning to Jack.

WADE

Jack, let me have your phone.

Wade chucks the cell phone in the direction of the statue, ZAP. The phone shatters in mid-air, on nothing.

JACK

Hey! That was a new iPhone thirteen.

Wade goes over to pick up the phone. But he reaches out and feels an invisible, physical barrier that shocks him. ZAP. He immediately gets on his phone. And when someone answers--

WADE

Let him know... We found them.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MARIAN COUNTY SHERIFF'S OFFICE - BOARDROOM - DAY

Terrance and Colton stand with their CAPTAIN, staring at a DIGITAL CRIME BOARD showing a map of Marian County. Pinpointed locations correlate with crime scene photos.

CAPTAIN

So, what do we have here, fellas?

TERRANCE

Well, Captain, we actually have two serial cases. These on the left; all women, emaciated, and completely drained of blood. But on the right here, all male victims, devoured, with only partial evidence of gator present. Which appears to be the same kinda attack at the plaza today.

COLTON

Yeah. And we still have no clue what, or who could have done this--

The Forensic Lead rushes in.

FORENSIC LEAD

I think we got something.

INT. FORENSIC LAB

The Forensic Tech holds up and shows them a futuristic-looking arrow that houses a clear tube within its shaft.

FORENSIC LEAD

You see this?

He places the arrow in a crossbow. On the other side of the room, a plastic tarp covers the entire floor, surrounding a lab table with a large slab of raw meat on it. He fires...

The arrow hits its target. Blood projectiles out the back of the arrow and shoots everywhere, leaving the meat now dry, gray, and deflated.

FORENSIC LEAD (cont'd)

This is what drained those women. Same exact puncture wound too. And you know where we found it?... That shootout at the service plaza.

TERRANCE

What the fuck?!

COLTON

No way that's a coincidence. Two serial crimes at the same location.

CAPTAIN

Gentlemen. This just became a big deal. And if we take too long to solve it, I'm afraid the Sheriff may want to call in the F.B.I. So, boys... let's score one for Marian County this time.

INT. FOYER - CREEPY MANOR - SUNSET

Eleanor stubs her toe on a box marked "Goodwill."

ELEANOR

Ow! Goddamn it!

JUSTICE

See. That's karma for the pinch.

ELEANOR

I told Ingrid to leave that stupid box out for Goodwill to pick up.

She sees Kennedy rummaging through the box.

ELEANOR (cont'd)

Yeah. That's my old coven-mate's crap from college.

KENNEDY

Ooh, it's like a time capsule from the nineties.

Kennedy pulls out a pair of loud-colored, busy-print pants.

KENNEDY (cont'd)

Oh my God. You remember these? Skidz.

JUSTICE

Lord, what the hell were we thinking?

DANI

Oh. It was marketing genius. An excuse to wear pajamas in public.

As he pulls out more items, Kennedy begins singing his own *Little Mermaid* rendition of 'Part of Your World.'

KENNEDY

(singing)

*Look at this box, Treasures unsold.
How many batons can one majorette
hold? Look at these shoes, sure,
you'd think; Damn... she's got big
old feet. I've got all kinds of hacky
sacks a-plenty. I've got a boombox,
who could ask for much more. You
wanna hear my jam? I've got tape
cassettes--*

Eleanor claps her hands to get their attention.

ELEANOR

Girls, girls. Focus. There's still so much I need to tell you. And I want to know more about you as well. But, would one of you be so kind as to put that box out on the porch for me?

They all look at each other.

JUSTICE

Well, I can't do it--

DANI & KENNEDY

We know, "Ever since the accident!"

ELEANOR

Wow. Sounds like that milk of an excuse has already soured. But I'm sure it was quite traumatic.

JUSTICE

It was. It was.

DANI

Then I'll get the box. I don't think I can hear this dusty old tale again.

JUSTICE

(to Eleanor)

Whatever. Anyway. It's a painful story to tell. But if you insist...

EXT. FRONT PORCH - CREEPY MANOR - SUNSET

Dani steps out and puts the box down in the middle of the porch. When he looks out, no Camo Boys. It's eerily quiet.

INT. FOYER - CREEPY MANOR - SUNSET

Dani comes back in to Justice still rambling on.

JUSTICE

I used to be Miami's Drag Superstar.
But one day, it all came crashing to
an end.

KENNEDY

And girl, she does mean 'crashing.'

DANI

Justice, let me tell the damn story,
so we can get to the point quicker.
In short, seven years ago, Miss Thing
here thought she could replicate an
even bigger production of a classic
performance by Miss Tandi Iman
Dupree: This fierce drag queen whose
performance opener was dropping out
of a ceiling, to land in the splits
to start lip-syncing.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. ON STAGE - THEATER - NIGHT

FOUR SEXY MALE SUPERHERO dancers line the stage, where a
spotlight shines center while the song "*Holding Out For A
Hero*" by *Bonnie Tyler*, builds anticipation.

DANI (V.O.)

... So you can only imagine Miss Two-
Piece and a Biscuit here, who clearly
did not do her calculation...

Justice drops out of the ceiling and goes crashing through
the stage, collapsing the entire structure, bringing down
every boy hero with her.

END FLASHBACK

DANI

... And ever since the accident, no
dancer has ever wanted to backup
dance for her again.

JUSTICE

Well... it was time for me to retire
anyway. But now, a disciplined mind
brings happiness.

DANI

Yes, she's a spirited one. Hey, we used to all be the deal back then.

KENNEDY

Yeah. Miami couldn't handle our fire. And Justice was my drag mother then. Man. Retirement came way too soon.

ELEANOR

Kennedy, you too?

KENNEDY

Yeah, well mine is because my husband won't let me--

ELEANOR

"Won't let you?!" This isn't the nineteen-fifties!

DANI

Yeah, we're not too thrilled about that arrangement. I give it a Rotten Tomato score of Poo Poo.

ELEANOR

What about you Dani?

DANI

Me? Well, I was the last of the Mohicans to retire-- just recently, by the way. And not by choice. Ever since our beloved Governor decided he wanted to introduce culture wars for his political ambitions, being in drag become toxic. It gave my father even more reason to worry. But he truly is the most supportive dad...

A FLASHBACK reflects upon his words.

DANI (V.O.)

Do you know that man would stay after-hours and service his food truck after the gay clubs let out, just to keep a watchful eye out for me? Well, one night, too tired to drive...

His FATHER is asleep in the front seat. A bunch of hoodlums, looking for trouble, flip the truck on its side. But sadly, the guard rail gives way. The truck tumbles down the hill.

BACK TO SCENE

DANI

He's in the hospital right now, recovering because of the good-old-Gov. You know, it's crazy. I had stopped my advocacy work for gay rights in the early two-thousands, thinking we were progressing. But I never thought we would be regressing.

ELEANOR

Yes. And that's why it is time. Follow me.

She turns to face an elegant oval full-length wall mirror.

ELEANOR (cont'd)

Alexa-- mirror.

The mirror liquefies and Eleanor steps through. The queens look at each other, impressed.

JUSTICE

Oh, she's fancy.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF THE PROTECTIVE SPELL - NIGHT

The F-150s shine their high beams, providing light for Camo Boys, now taking axes and chainsaws to the hologram barrier.

An airboat pulls up at the banks of the swamp. A Camo boy hops out and hands Jack more demolition tools. Jack approaches Wade who is overseeing the spell penetration.

JACK

Looks like we're not even making a dent in that thing.

WADE

It's all good. The real jaws-of-life is on its way. And by this time tomorrow, that bounty on their heads will have us all bathing in wealth.

INT. MARIAN COUNTY SHERIFF'S OFFICE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Terrance and Colton run into the Forensic Lead, carrying a flashdrive in his hands.

FORENSIC LEAD

Here's a copy of the Service Plaza surveillance footage you asked for.

COLTON

Prefect. Thanks, Phil. Let's see who
or what we are dealing with.

INT. U.C.D OFFICE - NIGHT

Terence stands over Colton as he operates the video player.

TERRANCE

You passed it. There's the explosion.
Go back five minutes.

On the video, is Dani, Kennedy, and Justice in the parking
lot being confronted by the Camo boys.

TERRANCE (cont'd)

Hey, isn't that the hot chick you
were raving about?

COLTON

Yeah. It is. What's happening?

When Kennedy gets her wig ripped off, they both gasp.

TERRANCE

Oh, snap! She's a he-- Shit. They're
all hes-- I mean drag queens. Damn.

Colton sits stunned and speechless.

INT. THE SPELL ROOM - NIGHT

The Queens stare in amazement at the grand circular library room.
At its center, a BIG RED LEATHER BOOK resides on a credenza.

ELEANOR

Welcome to my world. This is the
Spell Room, the heart of our Coven of
Liberty. It's knowledge of magic that
dates back for centuries.

Eleanor catches Justice sneaking a peek into the Red Book.

ELEANOR (cont'd)

And that particular book right there
contains some of our greatest spell
hits. That's right. You see, witches
have always brought balance and order
to the world. I assume you've all
heard of the Salem Witch Trials?

The Queens nod their heads in the positive.

BEGIN FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

EXT./INT. MULTIPLE PURITAN VILLAGES - DAY/NIGHT

Five PURITAN WOMEN are out farming and laughing together.

SUPER: COLONIAL MASSACHUSETTS 1692

ELEANOR (V.O.)
Well, what you may not know is that most of the women accused of witchcraft during those times were actually lesbians...

A strikingly HANDSOME MAN, 25, leans on a fence, trying to flirt with the women, but to no avail. He gets angry and storms off.

ELEANOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
...Their accuser was a self-serving incognito Vampire, the only one truly capable of dark magic. And he was jaded because these women were immune to his supernatural beauty.

The Handsome Vampire whispers in the ear of a TWELVE-YEAR-OLD GIRL, making gestures as if he's telling a scary story.

ELEANOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
So what did he do? He spread the most egregious falsehood in history, sparking chaos and mass hysteria among the villagers. He insinuated that anyone who lived outside the norms of Puritan society...

AT A WATER WELL: TWO WOMEN sneak a kiss. IN A BARN: TWO MEN behind a haystack: One appearing out the side, and the other standing up from the top, are having sex.

ELEANOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
...especially those unwed and without children by a certain age, must be guilty of witchcraft. Even women who weren't lesbians, who simply didn't need a useless man in their lives, fell victim to the big lie...

A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN sits on her porch knitting before a shit-load of cats come out to greet her.

ELEANOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
...Yes. Even the cat lady.

A COUPLE in TOWN SQUARE read a NEWSLETTER.

ELEANOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
 Oh. The news spread fast. But there were hardly any men accused of witchcraft. 'Cause at the time, there was no support from gay men... Nada.

Back in the barn, the men who just had sex, finish reading the same newsletter, and immediately scramble to put on their clothes and run out.

ELEANOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
 Oh, no, Siree. Your faggedy asses flipped that 'I'm straight' switch so fast...

In a church, one of the GAY men from the barn recites wedding vows to a FUGLY WOMAN.

GAY MAN
 I, Simon, take Ester.

FUGLY WOMAN
 It's Abigail.

ELEANOR (V.O.)
 ...you didn't even know your damn bride's name. But... in a selfless act, one of the accused women, for the sake of all others, agreed to that vampire's indecent proposal.

A CONFIDENT WOMAN approaches a house. The front door opens and she's greeted by the handsome vampire.

ELEANOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
 And with utmost bravery and sacrifice...

The Confident Woman lies in a BED, as the Vampire kisses down her body under the covers. Not impressed with what he's offering her down below, she rolls her eyes and starts taking books and potions off his shelf to put in her bag.

ELEANOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
 ...she was able to outwit him and steal all of his magic...

LATER: The Vampire enters the room with wine goblets for two and notices that she's gone and his shelves empty. As he screams in anger, his fangs descend, his skin turns gray, his ears grow pointy, and the veins around his eye sockets start to glow red.

ELEANOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
 And it was that woman, who helped all
 the accused escape persecution.

The Woman leads the accused out of town in the dark of night.

END FLASHBACK

ELEANOR
 And this would be the part where I
 would say, "And that woman was me"...
 But it wasn't. No, they had this girl
 locked up. Conditions so bad, I was
 on the crapper for weeks. No, that
 woman's name was Charity. And
 together, we all learned the
 sorceress's ways to make dark magic,
 light. And for over three hundred
 years now, it was us lesbians
 fighting in the shadows for the
 liberty of all queer and other
 disenfranchised groups.

JUSTICE
 No wonder why the 'L' is first in
 L.G.B.T.Q.

ELEANOR
 Speaking of L.G.B.T.Q... Jesus. Can
 we add any more acronyms? Next,
 they'll be adding emojis.

DANI
 I have O.C.D. so anything over four
 acronyms is just obnoxious. Let's
 give it a fuckin' name already.

KENNEDY
 Oo. How about "The Rainbow
 Connection?"

JUSTICE
 Isn't that a Kermit the Frog song?

ELEANOR
 Ha. Hey, that could work. Anyway, as
 I was saying; You can't tell now, but
 this house used to be a full Coven of
 Liberty. But after the pandemic, a
 lot of witches were like, "Screw this
 shit." Which sucked. 'Cause that was
 the year that I was supposed to
 retire.

(MORE)

ELEANOR (cont'd)
 And it's just been little old me
 holding down the Florida fort ever
 since. This is why I called you here.

DANI
 So, wait. You want us to drop
 everything, forget our lives back at
 home, so we can become what? The
 Wizarding World of Gay Men?

ELEANOR
 Yeah, well, sorta like that. But I
 only recall a few times, across three
 centuries, when gay men and drag
 queens said, "Enough is enough," and
 stood up against injustice. Like the
 Stonewall uprising in sixty-nine.
 Those times may be upon us again.

The queens look at each other and contemplate.

ELEANOR (cont'd)
 So, you can fight this fight as
 regular citizens, or...

Eleanor aims her hands at their feet and slowly raises them
 upward, making the trio levitate. Glowing dust swipes up
 their bodies, transforming them into fierce drag.

ELEANOR (cont'd)
 ...Do it as Freedom Fighting,
 witchcrafty Drag Queens.

KENNEDY
 Ooh, this outfit is everything. Thank
 you, Fairy Godmother.

ELEANOR
 And that's just a taste. So if you
 commit to this, we'll need to do some
 hardcore training. And then Mama
 finally gets to take her dream
 retirement vacation. I heard
 Santorini is just gorgeous. But,
 look. I'll let you ladies discuss.
 I'll bring us some tea I have ready.

Eleanor exits through the mirror with them still levitating.

DANI
 I guess she's just gonna leave us up
 here to figure out this asinine shit.
 We're not really thinking about doing
 this, are we?

KENNEDY

Umm, like no-brainer. I'd get to live out my *Charmed* fantasy. But I'm not sure what Seth would say though.

JUSTICE

Girl, fuck that asshole.

DANI

But girl, we got jobs. Well, at least Justice and I do. You bougie.

KENNEDY

Hey. they had jobs on *Charmed* too.

DANI

Girl, enough with that. This ain't television. It's reality... I think.

JUSTICE

But Dani, we're pretty much doing what she's asking of us anyway. Look. Whose idea was it to protest Governor Dipshit tomorrow? It was you, Dani. Who helped spearhead Marriage Equality and our rights to adopt? Dani, you're the loudest voice in the room. So I think this would be perfect for you. For us.

Eleanor returns with a tray of tea cups and levitates to them.

ELEANOR

Agreed. And because our movement's been hijacked by some thirsty characters at the extreme end of the queer spectrum, it's tilted the balance yet again. Now we have old voices and dirty tactics from the past emboldened to threaten all we've worked hard for. And I don't think these kids have a clue what's coming. So, we need to get our house in order. We must, and we can't go backwards. And I see no one better to lead that fight than you three. So, what do you say, ladies?

CAARRACK. A thunder claps. The entire manor goes dark. They all fall to the ground.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. BOARDROOM - MARIAN COUNTY SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Terrance is at a computer. Colton sits in a stupor in the

TERRANCE

Colton, snap out of it! This doesn't make you gay. It just proves you're attracted to the ultimate in femininity. I mean, she was quite convincing. Would it help if I told you I thought she was hot too?

COLTON

Yeah. Yeah. That helps-- some. Except for the part of me seeing my future with her.

TERRANCE

Oh, God, dude. Get over yourself. Let's run these videos through facial recognition.

The screen flashes, and data pulls up a mug shot of a freckled-face, mullet-wearing dork.

TERRANCE (cont'd)

Shit. We got a hit. Tommy Nichols. Shoplifting. Grand Theft.

COLTON

And Look. He's out on parole.

TERRANCE

And he's got an ankle monitor too. Let's track this low-life.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF THE PROTECTIVE SPELL - NIGHT

Standing with an ANKLE MONITOR on, wearing a CORDUROY VEST, Tommy looks up to a menacing sky of dark clouds and lightning, electrifying the night air. From the clouds levitates down a semblance of a man.

He dons eyes entirely pitch black, snagged fangs, grayish skin, and pointy ears that protrude from his long hair. He's dressed in black gothic battle armor with highlights of red, and a flowy red cape, designed in the shape of bat wings.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CREEPY MANOR

Eleanor and the queens look out to see what's unfolding.

ELEANOR
Ladies, we got company. And not the
good kind.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF THE PROTECTIVE SPELL

When the vampire lands, he pierces a hole in the protective spell, widening it until he can walk through. It closes behind him as he yells out to the house.

VAMPIRE
The time has come for you witches to
surrender the Coven!

Eleanor comes out onto the porch and down the steps.

ELEANOR
We will not surrender to evil. Light
always triumphs over dark magic.

She steps off the last stair and continues onto the lawn.

VAMPIRE
Is this how you want your fate to
end, witch? Just like Charity during
Stonewall?

Eleanor stops walking before her eyes widen with familiarity. With a concentrated face, WHITE ORBS of light begin to illuminate at the palms of her hands.

ELEANOR
My fate will remain in my hands. So,
not today yuck-mouth.

He pauses to take her words in. He snarls.

VAMPIRE
Then so be it.

The veins around his eye sockets start to glow red, while RED ORBS of light swell in his hand. He swiftly blasts an intense red beam of light at Eleanor. Her orbs morph into a single light shield, blocking his strike.

He takes flight and makes it rain down orb grenades, as she dodges each explosion down below. He blocks her path with a wall of fire, but she counters his move, raising swamp water to douse out his barricade. She then takes her fight to the sky, and an epic battle of light versus dark magic ensues.

The Drag Queens step onto the porch to get a better look at the conflict in the sky. At a point, Eleanor and the Vampire reach a stalemate. As they hold back each other's intense beams of light, she yells down to the Queens...

ELEANOR

Dani, Kennedy, Justice! Your duty calls! It's now or never!

They look at each other in agreement and then hold hands.

DANI

Yes! We consent!

Eleanor looks back at the Vampire and smiles before freeing one hand to shoot down a beam of light. The queens close their eyes as the beam of light surrounds them, whipping up strong gusts of wind that create a twister tapestry of fallen leaves and debris.

But a dragonfly lands on Eleanor's face, which freaks her out, putting her light beam off course. The Beam goes left. Then right. Then behind the queens. It's total mayhem.

JUSTICE

What the hell is going on?

The Queens panic, trying to understand the situation before them. But then the beam of light stops.

KENNEDY

Did anything happen?

DANI

I don't know. I don't feel anything.

They look up to see Eleanor struggling to hold off her adversary. Her moans of struggle intensify, as his light beam begins to encompass her entire body.

An implosion collapses the light upon itself, leaving no Eleanor, only a speck of light, like a firefly, that the vampire captures in his hand before placing it in his mouth.

JUSTICE

(sadly)

Eleanor.

Feeling ecstasy from the light he swallowed, The Vampire slowly levitates down. He makes ground contact and eerily just stands there, staring at the Queens.

DANI

Um. I'm just going to say it. I think we're fucked... We got no training. And she ain't left no instruction manual.

The Vampire reaches outward with his arms and makes the protection spell melt downward before their very eyes.

JUSTICE

Oh, no.

DANI

Well, let's not just stand here. Let's try something.

Kennedy tries wiggling her nose like '*Bewitched*.' Justice takes Dani's hand and balls into a fist before touching her fist to Dani's

JUSTICE

Wonder Twin Powers, Activate! No?

The protection spell melts to its lowest point.

DANI

(to Kennedy)

Um. So, what would they do in *Charmed*?

KENNEDY

Let's hold hands in a circle and chant "The power of three will set us free."

JUSTICE

Girl. That's not gonna work either.

DANI

Why not? We haven't even tried it.

JUSTICE

Because look...

They look to see Justice looking behind them. They turn.

KENNEDY

Oh, no.

DANI

You have gotta be fuckin' kidding me. This witch accidentally zapped the goddamn Goodwill box?

On the porch, the items in the Goodwill box glow intensely. A gust of wind returns their focus to the Vampire, whose veins around his eyes illuminate again. As he levitates away, he exclaims...

VAMPIRE

Destroy them all.

He dissolves into a bat-shaped cloud of black smoke before shooting up into the night sky-- prompting Wade to whistle and command the seven Camo Boys. They begin twitching and jerking before transforming fully, into upright ravenous Gator Boys.

DANI

Ah. Fuck. Me.

JUSTICE

Yeah. See you later alligator.

Justice makes an immediate about-face.

KENNEDY

No. Here. Grab something in the box.

Kennedy grabs the pair of Converse shoes. Justice takes the boombox. Dani grabs the majorette baton.

DANI

Yes. Always wanted to do this in high school but they said, "Not for boys."

Justice presses 'PLAY' on the glowing boombox.

BOOM BOX

WHOOMP! There it is!

WHOOMP! There it is!

Unbeknownst to Justice, on the SIDE OF THE HOUSE, lies a small plot of land with five tombstones. At one burial site, a SKELETAL HAND bursts out of the ground, snapping to the beat.

JUSTICE

Well, shit! Nothing's happening. Kay.
What do you got? Kay? Kay?!

KENNEDY

I'm up here! Get me down!

Justice looks up to see Kennedy levitating high above, flailing and trying to navigate her glowing Converse.

JUSTICE

(sarcasm)

Well, that looks promising.

Justice's attention returns when Wade lets out his infamous roar before transforming into CROC DADDY to lead the advance.

JUSTICE (cont'd)
Dani, please tell me you got something.

DANI
I'm a little rusty but let's see.

Dani spins her baton, making winds pick up the surrounding debris, blinding the gator boys, including themselves. Like Marilyn Monroe, Justice tries to hold down her dress.

JUSTICE
Girl! You're giving me dust in places I didn't know I had.

MEANWHILE- SIDE OF HOUSE: Five DEAD launch out of their burial site, one by one, hitting dance poses on the beat.

BACK TO SCENE: Using her free hand to block the dirt from her eyes, Dani realizes her hand is manipulating the debris, allowing her to bend the air however she sees fit.

DANI
Yes. Come at me now, you scaly bastards.

She moves forward, pushing the Gator Boys back toward the lake. Once in her groove, Dani adds some tricks: the 'Around-the-Neck' and the 'Toss & Catch'.

JUSTICE
Alright, show off. Save it for "America's Got Talent."

Seeing that his troops are being forced back, Wade intervenes. He stomps the ground, causing a ripple wave that cascades toward Dani, knocking her back into Justice. SLAM!

KENNEDY
Ok! I think I'm making progress.

Still hovering above, Kennedy is now moving, but aimlessly.

A bony hand is offered to help Justice up. When she grabs hold, she realizes the limb belongs to a living corpse. She SCREAMS.

CORPSE-1 yanks Justice to her feet, and three other dead dust her off. Their focus shifts when they hear Croc Daddy growl, as he has a corpse chokeholding him from behind.

The dead look back at Justice before CORPSE-1 shows her a dance box step. Justice repeats the step but adds in some vogue moves. All four corpses echo her style. CORPSE-1 gives Justice a nod to lead the way.

With the boombox on her shoulder, Justice strut-stomps forward with her soldiers of the dead, who march with equal sass in formation. She calls out.....

JUSTICE

Dani! Can I get a little wind? I'm talking Beyonce Wind.

Dani twirls her baton in Justice's direction, blowing her hair theatrically backward as she fiercely marches ahead.

Kennedy levitates down beside Dani.

KENNEDY

Oh my, God. Finally. Okay. What's happening now?

DANI

Well, I think Miami's Drag Superstar is back, baby.

Justice stops, points her finger, and commands her zombie cavalry to attack. The Gator Boys stand bewildered as these dead hos serve all kinds of enemy shade with their whacking, vogue dance battle abilities.

Croc Daddy confronts Justice, trying to find a window of opportunity to chomp her during her wild arm-swinging windmill sequence. Impatient, he swings his mighty tail, sweeping Justice's feet from under her

KENNEDY

Shit. Let's go help her.

As they start to run, a streak of blur flashes by. Dani stops to see that Kennedy is no longer by her side. She turns to see Kennedy stopped up ahead. Kennedy looks back with amazement and waves to her.

With a gleam in her eye, Kennedy turns her sights back on Croc Daddy. She dashes ahead, battering-ramming him into the lake.

JUSTICE

Thanks, Kay.

Seeing the upper hand tilt in the queens' favor, Croc Daddy rises up and, with a mighty underwater swipe by his all-powerful tail, causes the water surface to swell and rise into a giant wave, raining down swamp sludge.

SPLASH. The music stops, and all of Justice's dead collapse. Drenched in the slimiest swamp water, the queens notice their magical weapons shorting out. The once brilliant glow soon fades to diddly.

Dani tries to twirl her baton. NOTHING. Kennedy tries to levitate. USELESS. It sinks in-- they're fucked. Croc Daddy comes back into focus as he transforms back into Wade.

WADE

Boys. Let's finish the job!

The queens make a run for it. Kennedy grabs the Goodwill box. They all run inside and slam the door.

INT. CREEPY MANOR - FOYER - NIGHT

While Dani bolts and latches the multitude of security locks on the door, Justice calls out to the mirror.

JUSTICE

Alexa.

NOTHING. Justice touches the mirror. NO. SOLID.

JUSTICE (cont'd)

Alexa!! Girl, don't you ignore me!

Dani finishes the last lock. SMASH. A hole in the door gets punched wide open. A gator hand reaches in after her. CRASH. CRASH. Gator boys start pouring in through the windows.

The queens scream and take evasive action, but they get split up, each with a ravenous reptile impeding their path.

Dani runs upstairs; Kennedy runs down the foyer hallway; And Justice makes a b-line to the kitchen. HOW FITTING.

INT. HALLWAY

Kennedy reaches the end of the hall but goes skidding when a Gator Boy in a CORDUROY VEST rips the back door off its hinges. Her momentum makes her fall into a butt slide, shooting her through his legs and onto the back porch. She sees a bunker in the distance and makes a run for it.

INT. UPSTAIRS - BEDROOM

Dani reaches a bedroom and locks the door behind her. She looks around for a weapon. She goes over to a dresser and searches drawers. Top Drawer - NOTHING. The Middle Drawer - CRAP. The Bottom Drawer - Sex Toys.

DANI

Well, someone was naughty.

The bedroom door bursts open. Dani grabs the first weapon she can find. Of course, it's the BIG BLACK DILDO.

She throws it at the Gator Boy, who in mid-growling gets the phallic weapon lodged in his throat.

DANI (cont'd)

Oh, shit.

The Gator Boy grabs his throat in a panic, gasping and wheezing for breath. He spins around knocking shit over with his long scaly tail. With wide eyes, he approaches Dani as if to be asking for help.

His eyes go blank, before passing out, falling forward into Dani, sending them both crashing through the closet door.

INT. KITCHEN - PANTRY

Nervously eating FIG NEWTONS, watching the shadows of Gator Boys pass by underneath the door space, Justice stops mid-bite when a shadow pauses at the door. She looks up to see the door handle slowly turning. She cowers against the back wall, bracing for what's to come, but the wall gives way.

INT. SPELL ROOM

A library shelf swings open. The moon from the room's glass ceiling shines down upon Justice who steps out to realize where she's at.

JUSTICE

Well, shit. Fuck Alexa.

INT. COLTON'S CAR (MOVING) - FLORIDA TURNPIKE - NIGHT

Terrance sits in the passenger seat, looking at an iPad that is tracking the movement of their suspect.

TERRANCE

Turn up here!

Colton turns onto a dirt road to "Three Lakes Cemetery."

TERRANCE (cont'd)

We got you know, sucka.

COLTON

(singing)

Yeah. I'm Gonna Git You Sucka...

COLTON & TERRANCE

(singing)

... You dirty mother-- Don't you say
that.

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT

Kennedy rushes in and locks the thick wooden door behind her. Inside is a decrepit, wall-to-wall wine cellar, with improvised portable work lights to illuminate the room.

Kennedy inches to the back of the room when she hears gator grunts grow nearer. BANG. And another. BANG. The ramming against the door makes dust fly loose that permeates the air.

BANG. The last hit ruptures the door inward, and the Gator Boy with the CORDUROY VEST, barrels through, full speed ahead, chomping directly at her.

With jagged teeth inches away from Kennedy's face, the Gator Boy's eyes switch to a look of surprise, when he's snatched backward by another Gator Boy wearing PATRIOTIC WRISTBANDS.

It's a barbaric fight as they savagely claw and bite at one another, slamming each other into wine racks, smashing glass, and leaving pools of wine everywhere. Their tails pull down a work light that breaks on the floor, exposing its live wire in the pool of wine.

Corduroy gets the advantage. He picks up the Defender and throws him out the door. As he turns, he sees Kennedy tucked in a corner behind rows of barrels. One by one, he ferociously knocks over barrels to get to her. She moves to a position to lure him toward the exposed wire.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - CLOSET

Pinned by the dead Gator Boy's weight, Dani struggles to get out from underneath him. She calls out.

DANI

Help! Somebody get this goddamn thing
off of me!

Dani hears another Gator Boy upstairs on the other side of the wall. She panics and starts screaming hysterically.

INT. SPELL ROOM

Justice hears the screaming upstairs and immediately runs over to the spell book, frantically trying to find a spell.

JUSTICE

Oh my God. Oh my God. Oh my God. No,
that won't work. No, no-- Oh?!... Oh,
no. Shit.

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT

Kennedy sees Corduroy a few steps away from stepping into the pool of wine with the exposed wire.

KENNEDY

Come on you son of a bitch!

But he stops inches before, looks down, and goes around other barrels to get to her. Kennedy freaks out. She finds a window nearby and crawls out of it.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - CLOSET

Dani hears a low guttural sound before seeing, emerging from the shadows of the closet, the snout of a gator. She thinks quickly and reaches for an umbrella just barely within arm's length.

SNAP. The Gator boy chomps at her. She jabs him in the neck with the umbrella, but he continues to chomp. The umbrella opens in the pandemonium as she tries to stay alive.

INT. SPELL ROOM

Eyes wide with desperation, Justice continues rifling through pages until...

JUSTICE

Ah. Yes. Ok... Let sound waves rise
and take their flight. Direct your
frequency with all your might. And
through this spell, I do implore.
Dissuade the hunters to hunt no more.

INT./EXT. CREEPY MANOR - MULTIPLE LOCATIONS - NIGHT

Gator Boys scream in agony as a piercing high-pitched sound halts their action, forcing them to scatter from the scene. Some revert to human form and hop back into their vehicles as the morning sun strips away the darkness.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Kennedy, running for her life, hears death by reptile knocking on her door. She crosses a road where, in the distance, headlights approach.

INT. SPELL ROOM - DAY

Justice continues...

DANI

With danger gone, we seek our shield,
A spell of safety is now revealed.
Encircle this home with power strong,
Protect us here where we belong.

EXT. MANOR - DAY

Kennedy makes it onto the front porch but catches a glimpse of Jack, now in human form, standing at the edge of the forest, bloodied from the fight. He gives her a soft wave with his stained PATRIOT WRISTBANDS. She softly waves back.

However, the entire house, including Kennedy, slowly fades as the protection spell reappears, revealing the same acres of gravestones with the lone statue memorial at its vanguard.

EXT./INT. COLTON'S CAR (MOVING) - DIRT ROAD - DAY

The iPad tracker displays their vehicle honing in on the suspect, the blinking dot growing ever closer.

TERRANCE

Dude. He's like so close.

Something green and menacing darts onto the road. BLAM! Airbags deploy. Colton and Terrance are jolted forward.

COLTON

Shit. Terrance. You alright?

TERRANCE

Yeah. What the fuck was that?

They step out of the car. The fender looks like it hit a concrete lamp post. Lying in the road is a dead, barely clad man wearing a corduroy vest and an ankle bracelet.

COLTON

Shit. I think that's our guy. Tommy.

TERRANCE

God. What is he doing out here, half-naked in the middle of a graveyard?

They both look around. Nothing but acres of tombstones and a lone statued memorial.

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. STATE CAPITOL BUILDING - TALLAHASSEE, FL - DAY

Three fabulous pairs of high heels strut across the pavement. It's Dani, Kennedy, and Justice, shrouded in patriotic couture, approaching a swarm of protestors outside the Capitol.

Leading the way, dressed as a Femme & Fabulous Uncle Sam, Dani clears a path through the animated crowd, and up to the top of the steps, where a news crew is covering the story. Their entrance grabs the NEWS CORRESPONDENT's attention.

NEWS CORRESPONDENT

Ladies. What are your thoughts on this signing of the bill today?

DANI

We think it's disgusting. It's a bill that infringes on our "Freedom of Speech" to express ourselves. And we will fight it in every court in the land.

NEWS CORRESPONDENT

Hey! He's on!

The correspondent interrupts them, bringing focus to a crew monitor, showing the interior room of the Capitol.

INT. BILL SIGNING ROOM - STATE CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

A group of smiley people of all ages, wait, standing behind a draped table with a "Stop Confusion" sign shaped like a stop sign. Some hold smaller versions of the sign.

Governor Rick Hale enters the room. The crowd erupts in applause. He takes a seat at the draped table before speaking into the table mic.

RICK

We're here today because we believe an important component of freedom, is the freedom from having confusion forced upon us without our consent...

EXT. STEPS OF THE CAPITAL - DAY

Dani and Justice flip open the spell book.

DANI

I was thinking this one.

JUSTICE

No. This one here is everything.

DANI

Then let's do both... Wings of
change, heed my plea,
Gather and converge, by my decree.

A flock of pigeons change course in the sky, Justice reads on to amplify.

JUSTICE

By forces unseen, take by surprise,
heed my plea, and let septic rise.

Across the street at a construction site, A sanitation engineer, who is pumping out a port-a-potty, suddenly has the hose magically ripped out of his hand.

INT. BILL SIGNING ROOM - DAY

The Governor continues and picks up a pen.

RICK

So the bill we'll be signing here today, ensures that the appearances of Floridians are consistent with the standards of our state constitution. And that men in wigs left us in the eighteenth century, and that's where they should stay.

The crowd applauds. The Governor picks up a pin and goes to sign, but a pigeon lands on his head and parks it.

RICK (cont'd)

What the-- How did that little bugger get in here?

He swats the bird away and laughs it off. He goes to sign again and notices a drop of blue liquid fall upon the bill. Then two more drops. He looks up. The ceiling caves in, unleashing a blue-dyed shit storm all over him.

Staffers rush in to clean him up. The pigeon returns to park it again. As Staffers try to shoo the bird away, the pigeon's fine-feathered friends join in the fray.

EXT. STATE CAPITAL - DAY

Like a scene from Hitchcock's "The Birds," spectators burst out the exit doors in chaos, fighting off attacking pigeons.

The Protestors all cheer. The queens celebrate but are interrupted by BurgerStop Cashier and his friends.

CASHIER

Oh my God! You're alive! We were worried about you. We called the cops and everything.

DANI

Yeah, I guess you could say we had a guardian angel looking out for us.

CASHIER

And hey, you weren't lying about the Governor. Geez. But today, it rained on his parade. Well, more like a torrential downpour.

DANI

Well, it postpones the inevitable. But we'll need a united front for this war against freedom. Here...

She gives Cashier her business card.

DANI (cont'd)

We'll be in touch. Auntie Sam wants you and your friends. We gotta get people out to vote.

She turns to huddle with Kennedy and Justice, putting her hand out in the center.

DANI (cont'd)

Girls... It's for the republic that witches stand.

They place their hands on top of hers in solidarity.

JUSTICE

Yeah, indivisible...

DANI

With Dani...

KENNEDY

Kennedy...

JUSTICE

And Justice for all, baby.

They turn and march with conviction back through the crowd.

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

The Governor stands, stained in blue dye, cleaning himself up in a mirror. A YOUNG STAFFER opens the windows to get rid of the stench.

YOUNG STAFFER

Governor, I'll make sure we get the resignation of whoever is responsible for this. And what a shame. That was one of the greatest speeches. Florida is so lucky to finally have a man like you in office.

RICK

Thanks, my boy. That's why I signed up. Sometimes it takes a special person to come in and get the job done right.

The staffer exits. The Governor returns to looking at himself in the mirror. He chuckles before the veins around his eye sockets start to glow red. In the blink of an eye, he dissolves into a bat-shaped cloud of black smoke before shooting out the open window.

THE END