

"CHILDREN OF SALEM"

"The Witching Hour"

Written by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. DILAPIDATED COTTAGE - NIGHT

A broken down cottage overgrown by nature shrouded in fog.

Waves crash against a rocky shore beneath an old LIGHTHOUSE.

-- A HOODED FIGURE walks through the fog to the cottage --

The hooded figure consults a WORN, YELLOWING MAP of the old property and looks around. The figure moves to the coastline.

A BLACK CAT with mismatched eyes follows behind the figure.

The hooded figure approaches the bluffs just as large waves crash high overhead, water splashing down over the cliffs.

The figure treads carefully through thick brush. It pulls the brush away, revealing a WORN HEADSTONE hidden beneath it.

TOMMY (O.S.)

Jocelyn!

TOMMY, 16, nerdy, emerges from the darkness and fog shining a FLASHLIGHT around the grown-over property and shabby cottage.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Jocelyn!

Nothing. He seems defeated. Upset. He lowers the flashlight.

A MEOWING NOISE comes from the shadows nearby -- Tommy stops.

He turns... a familiar black cat emerges from the darkness.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hey, little cutie. Cool eyes.

He bends down to pet the cat, which nuzzles up to Tommy and begins PURRING -- Tommy smiles and continues to pet the cat.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Where did you come from, huh? Do you have an owner or live nearby?

Tommy checks the cat's neck... a CHARM on the collar simply says, "KIKI" -- but has no accompanying contact information.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Kiki? Nice to meet you, Kiki...

-- CLANGING AND HUSHED VOICES FROM AROUND THE CORNER --

Tommy looks confused and stands back up.

He rounds a corner... sees a A GROUP OF TEENS wearing SCARY JACK O' LANTERN MASKS and HOODS SPRAY-PAINTING the cottage.

Tommy freezes. They turn and see him. He backs away slowly.

The GANG LEADER tilts his head, a gruesome smile on his mask.

GANG LEADER
(using voice changer)
What do we have here?

Tommy takes another step back.

TOMMY
I... don't care about the building.

GANG LEADER
Funny. Neither do we. Obviously.

Tommy nods, turns, and takes off running as fast as he can!

GANG LEADER (CONT'D)
Get him!

The gang runs after Tommy who runs into the foggy woods.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The masked gang is right on Tommy's tail.

The leader GRABS Tommy -- the gang surrounds both of them.

The gang leader pulls Tommy close to his masked face.

GANG LEADER
Come on, why are you running?

TOMMY
Let go of me!

Tommy PUSHES the gang leader over -- one of the other gang members HITS HIM in the back of the head and he falls back!

The gang leader pulls himself up and produces a SWITCH BLADE, two other members GRABBING Tommy and holding him in place.

GANG LEADER
So, you think you're tough, huh?

-- an ALIEN HOWL from deeper off in the woods --

The gang members look up and seem somewhat shaken by this.

MASKED ASSAILANT #1

Wh... what was that?

-- another ALIEN HOWL, only from much, much closer --

ONE OF THE GANG MEMBERS SCREAMS -- VANISHES INTO THE WOODS!

Everyone turns... he's nowhere to be seen.

MASKED ASSAILANT #2

Oh shit...

MASKED ASSAILANT #3

(calling out)

Hunter! Hunter!

GANG LEADER

Don't use his real name, moron!

No response comes but for the wind.

MASKED ASSAILANT #2 (O.S.)

Oh my god! Who are you?

Everyone turns to see the masked teen staring at the HOODED FIGURE standing in the distant shadows -- still as a statue.

The gang leader pulls Tommy tighter -- he SCREAMS, annoyed.

GANG LEADER

What do you want?

HOODED FIGURE

Release him.

The figure speaks in an IMPOSSIBLY LOUD, OLDER FEMALE VOICE.

GANG LEADER

What the hell are you?

The hooded figure raises its hand -- the masked teen closest to it SNAPS BACK INTO THE AIR, SCREAMING as he rises further and further, vanishing into the darkness of the tree-tops!

GANG LEADER (CONT'D)

Oh my God! You're a... a...

MASKED ASSAILANT #2

Run!

