

ALL HALLOW'S EVE

Written by

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EXT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

An establishing shot of a large high school. Gorgeous and stately. All is quiet at this late hour, except the wind.

SUPERIMPOSE: October 30th.

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

VICE PRINCIPAL ALEX PRICE (30's). Dark-haired, wearing a skirt-suit, with an English accent. The epitome of professionalism.

Miss Price locks the door behind her as the rest of the TEACHERS head for the exit.

MR. KRUEGER (60's) glasses, patchy white beard, stops, turns, calls back to her.

MR. KRUEGER
Aren't you coming?

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE
No, I can't. I still have papers
to grade.

She rubs her head in weary frustration.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE (CONT'D)
I hate these fucking budget
meetings.

MR. KRUEGER
Well, try to get some sleep.

Krueger turns back and walks off. He calls out.

MR. KRUEGER (CONT'D)
You're no use to anyone dead tired.

The heavy door closes behind him as he exits, and with him the last remnants of sound fending off the encroaching silence of the vast, empty school.

INT. VICE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The office is small, overrun with shelves full of books and papers, stacked boxes. On the desk, a little plaque that reads: "VICE PRINCIPAL"

She works at her desk, grading papers.

A shadow passes by the door outside. She doesn't see it, but it draws her from the trance. She checks her watch.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE

Damn it.

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

She walks out into the eerily quiet hall.

A shadow moves around the corner. Price slows, calls out.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE

Hello? Is someone there?

She rounds the corner and...

Nothing.

She looks up - a tree branch scratches against the window, casting a shadow that looks like CLAWS.

She sighs relief.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE (CONT'D)

I think I'll call in sick tomorrow.

--and collides into PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (60's) distinguished, with white hair, tall and thin, inches from the grave. He cradles a large leather book - with a human face on the cover - close to his chest.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE (CONT'D)

Oh!

COCHRAN

Vice Principal Price. Didn't mean to frighten you, dear.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE

Principal Cochran... I didn't realize you were still here. It's late.

COCHRAN

Just making a few final preparations.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE
 (sarcastic)
 For your big Halloween bash?

COCHRAN
 "Festival," Miss Price, and, yes.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE
 Festival, right, obviously.
 Speaking of, I've been meaning to
 talk to you about your fiscal
 responsibilities. You've missed
 the last three meetings and--

COCHRAN
 The Festival is being paid for out
 of pocket, Miss Price.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE
 Principal Cochran, the other
 departments could use that money
 for more educational purposes. A
 new computer lab, new textbooks.
 Why would you choose to spend your
 own money on... this?

COCHRAN
 The Festival will continue as
 scheduled, Miss Price.

Miss Price looks into those old - very old - eyes. A chill
 runs through her.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE
 But, Mr. Cochran--

COCHRAN
 Tell me, Miss Price, when one of
 your students comes to class, they
 have a mandatory dress code
 curriculum, correct?

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE
 (confused)
 Right...

COCHRAN
 And they must bring with them books
 and homework and a backpack to
 carry it all?

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE
 Obviously. Mr. Cochran--

COCHRAN

So, then, it stands to reason that every day a student attends one of your classes, they are forced to wear a *costume*.

His eyes flare. She instinctively takes a step back.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE

I don't... Mr. Cochran, I don't think you're taking this budget committee very seriously.

COCHRAN

I take All Hallow's Eve very seriously, Miss Price.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE

You don't say.

It's too late an hour for the weight of his words. Price shakes her head, gives up.

Cochran's thin lips curl into a wry smile. Hiding something.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE (CONT'D)

Well, I think it's time I went home and got some damn sleep.

COCHRAN

Sorry to keep you, dear.

He tips an invisible hat.

By the time she's halfway back to her office, Cochran turns around and calls out--

COCHRAN (CONT'D)

Oh, and... Happy Halloween.

She doesn't turn around.

His smile slowly fades, into a face of malice.

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Briefcase in hand, Miss Price heads for the main door. It doesn't budge.

Locked.

She looks down and finds a heavy chain twisted around the push-open bar.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE

Great.

She starts back the other way, but an odd sound suddenly rumbles through the maze-like halls of the stately school. A howl.

She stops. Listens.

But now it's quiet. She looks over, sees the branches scratching across the window outside again.

She breathes another sigh of relief. Just the wind.

Another howl. Closer this time, or just louder.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE (CONT'D)

Hello? Is someone there?

A growl.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE (CONT'D)

I can assure you that this is not in the least bit amusing.

She stares down the long hallway. Lockers on both sides. Empty.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE (CONT'D)

I shall report this!

Silence.

She starts walking, rounds the corner, into a much longer and more narrow hallway.

A growl.

Behind her. She turns sharply.

POV - the POV of the thing chasing her but we don't yet see it, the animal, hunkered low, slowly rounds the corner and sees Miss Price looking back.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE (CONT'D)

Good lord...

She slowly starts to back away.

POV - advances.

She runs, nearly tripping as she twists her hips.

POV - chases after her.

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

She rounds a corner, nearly slips on her heels, running full out. Miss Price races up a long flight of stairs.

But she trips. Lands hard on her arm.

She lies, panting, as blood drips from her nose.

The WEREWOLF slowly walks into view. The first time we see it, still far away.

POV - the wolf stalks closer and closer, slowly now.

She is frozen with fear, just as the wolf comes into view.

POV - the wolf advances slowly up the stairs towards a frozen Miss Price.

Price gets to her feet, races to the top and collides with Principal Cochran. She screams.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE

Oh my god! Cochran! You have to help me! There's something--!

COCHRAN

(too light)

Oh, sorry, my dear. Don't worry. It's quite all right.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE

No! There's--there's--!!

COCHRAN

It's all right now, don't you worry. It's all right.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE

What...

COCHRAN

It's just a test, you see. It'll be over soon.

VICE PRINCIPAL PRICE

A... a test?

COCHRAN

Think of it as a trial run. Before
the big unveiling tomorrow.

Price is frozen in fear.

COCHRAN (CONT'D)

You know, it is Halloween...

His ancient eyes bore into hers. Again, he clutches the tome
in his arms, like a baby.

COCHRAN (CONT'D)

Everyone's entitled to one good
scare.

An amulet beneath his clothes glints with green power.

The werewolf rises slowly behind her on its hind legs,
breathing down her neck. It seems to pause, awaiting
instruction. We see it in all its terrifying glory for the
first time.

Cochran's eyes shift to the wolf. Cochran nods.

Then it's on her, ripping, clawing, tearing her apart with
teeth and claws and brute animal strength.

She screams as Cochran only watches, unflinching, as her
blood splatters his face and clothes. He removes a white
kerchief from his breast pocket and meticulously wipes
himself spotless. All while the wolf continues to feed.

Cochran checks his watch.

COCHRAN (CONT'D)

Just after midnight. Almost time
now.

A smile curls across his lips, not unlike the crooked smile
of a jack o' lantern.

Miss Price SCREAMS.

The wolf stops feeding to arch its back and HOWLS.

INT. ELLIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

The sound transforms into ELLIE GRIMBRIDGE's (16) alarm
clock.

A hand appears from beneath a pile of blankets and shuts it off. She sits up.

We see that her entire room is packed into cardboard boxes. She huffs at the messy hair in her face and collapses back on the bed.

EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOT - DAY

A brown truck towing a U-Haul trailer drives through a winding Northern California road.

SUPERIMPOSE: EARLIER

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Ellie and her father, ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (50's) short salt and pepper hair, thick mustache, sit in silence as they drive. Ellie just stares out the window, watching her world go by.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Are you excited about your classes?

Silence.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
Ellie, come on. Are you upset?

ELLIE
I'm not upset--

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
--The schools in Santa Mira are great and it's the only place I could get a new job so quickly.

ELLIE
It's whatever.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
We're here.

The truck passes by a sign on the side of the road that reads "WELCOME TO SANTA MIRA"

The heart of a suburban utopia. Leaves toned red and brown and gold. Elaborate Halloween decorations fill nearly every yard - a neighborhood that takes Halloween very seriously. An idyllic small town.

EXT. GRIMBRIDGE HOUSE - DAY

The truck and U-Haul pull up to a beautiful two-story on a perfect street.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Dad puts the truck into park. Ellie goes to leave --

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Ellie.

ELLIE

Yeah?

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

I love you. I know it's hard right now but this place will be good for us. Both of us.

ELLIE

Let's just get unpacked.

She leaves.

Grimbridge stays in the truck an extra few seconds. He sighs.

INT. GRIMBRIDGE HOUSE - DAY

Dad, juggling boxes, opens the door for the first time to their new home. Ellie follows, carrying her stuff.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Woooooow, pretty great, right?

Ellie looks around.

ELLIE

Not bad.

The house is lovely.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Good enough for me.

INT. GRIMBRIDGE HOUSE - LATER

Most of the boxes are at least inside by now, but still unpacked and messy. Suddenly, there's a knock at the door.

ELLIE

I got it.

Ellie opens it to reveal NURSE JAMIE LLOYD, 40's, pretty.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Aunt Jamie!

Ellie hugs her vigorously.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

I guess you remember your Aunt Jamie. You know, she's the one who told me about the deputy vacancy here.

ELLIE

Oh, so you're the reason I'm switching schools in the middle of the semester.

NURSE LLOYD

Looks like you could use some help with those boxes.

Ellie watches as her Aunt helps her Dad with the boxes. They whisper to each other discreetly, and Ellie sees her steal a glance at Ellie.

INT. ELLIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ellie, unpacking in her room, alone now with the door closed, opens a particular box. Inside, framed pictures, items of clothing - her mother's.

She takes out the picture. It's of the three of them - Ellie and her mom and dad. They look happy.

Ellie fights back tears as she sits on the floor, leaning against the bed.

Suddenly, a knock.

She quickly hides the picture under the bed and wipes away what tears she can.

ELLIE

Come in.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Hey, you doin' ok?

ELLIE

Yeah, just getting settled.

Dad sees the box. That box.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Okay... Well, don't forget - school
in the morning. First day.

He closes the door.

INT. OUTSIDE ELLIE'S DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Grimbridge stops for a moment, thinking. After a moment of indecision, he leaves.

INT. ELLIE'S ROOM

Ellie listens as he leaves. She wipes away another tear.

EXT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

The truck pulls up, passing a sign that reads "SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL"

Ellie gapes at the spectacle before her.

ELLIE

Oh my God...

Everyone is in costume. The decorations are completely over the top.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Good luck out there.

ELLIE

Yeah, I think I'm gonna need it.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Oh, and I'm gonna be workin' late tonight so come right home, ok?

(MORE)

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
I bought candy you can hand out,
or, you know, eat.

ELLIE
Thanks.

She shuts the door.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
And I love you!

It's too loud. People heard.

She shoots him laser eyes.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
I mean, uh, I don't love you!
You're terrible and you dress
funny!

ELLIE
Dad!

He waves, with that "I love embarrassing my child" grin.

As he pulls away, Ellie sees more of the spectacle before her. COSTUMED STUDENTS mingle on the lawn in front of the campus.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Great. The one day I can hide
behind a mask and I still manage to
stick out.

SUPERIMPOSE: "ALL HALLOW'S EVE"

INSERT: C.U. of a dusty intercom speaker.

VOICE (O.S.)
(on radio)
Ahoy, mateys!

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - RECORDING STUDIO - DAY

STEVIE WAYNE (17), wearing her best 80's punk rock look, leather jacket and boots, Ramones T-shirt, and teased out hair.

STEVIE WAYNE
Stevie Wayne here, at thirteen-
forty K-A-B, Santa Mira High!

FREEZE and SUPERIMPOSE: "Stevie"

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

In case you've forgotten, it's All Hallows! That means the big "Rock the 80's!" dance is tonight in the auditorium. So tease that hair and dust off your parachute pants cuz it's gonna be one hell of a monster mash!

She hits a button. The Chordette's "Mr. Sandman" blasts through the hallways via the dusty intercom system.

EXT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Ellie heads up the long pathway to the front doors, as the music plays around her. Montage-y.

Suddenly, a motorcycle revs its engine and dangerously rounds a corner before screeching into a parking spot right beside Ellie. The biker, JACK BURTON, (18, maybe 19), leather jacket and black sunglasses, mullet, hops off quickly and heads up the lawn.

FREEZE and SUPERIMPOSE: "Jack"

JACK

Walk much?

He walks off, Ellie can barely believe it.

A bus pulls up, students get off.

GLEN (16), holding a heavy jack o' lantern in both hands, steps off.

He walks and catches sight of a group of cheerleaders, one of which is HOLLAND (18), head cheerleader, in the center of the group.

Someone trips Glen as he's distracted. He falls onto his jack o' lantern, smashing it against his chubby chest.

He sits back up, wipes the goop off his shirt.

GLEN

Sorry. My bad, guys.

FREEZE and SUPERIMPOSE: "Glen"

The football player in the letterman jacket that tripped him walks off laughing. ROMERO (18) and his buddies, O'BANNON (17) and DEKKER (18).

ROMERO

Dork.

FREEZE and SUPERIMPOSE: "Romero"

His buddies head inside but Romero heads to the group of cheerleaders and surprises Holland with a big kiss.

FREEZE and SUPERIMPOSE: "Holland"

HOLLAND

George!

They laugh.

Glen dusts himself off.

Ellie passes him and gives him a hand.

ELLIE

Are you all right?

GLEN

I'm fine.

He runs off quickly, embarrassed.

Ellie pauses, before heading inside.

FREEZE and SUPERIMPOSE: "Ellie"

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Ellie takes her first steps inside.

Everyone is in costume and horsing around. The decorations are over the top - with an 80's twist. So lots of pastel colors and old-school monsters.

Ellie passes by a banner on the wall. "SANTA MIRA HIGH ROCKS THE 80'S!"

A teacher bumps into her. Mr. Krueger.

MR. KRUEGER

Keep your eyes open, child.

ELLIE

Sorry.

Ellie slinks away but now we follow Mr. Krueger into the-

INT. TEACHERS LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Krueger heads inside and pours himself another cup of coffee - which he spikes from a flask.

NURSE RIPLEY (60's), long, curly hair, bandages the hand of another teacher, Mr. Williams. His entire hand is bandaged over with white gauze, almost like a nub.

NURSE RIPLEY

Next time, you're gonna lose this thing.

MR. WILLIAMS

I don't know, might be kinda fun. But I'm sure the ladies would miss it.

NURSE RIPLEY

(sarcastic)

I'm sure.

MR. WILLIAMS

Speaking of, you're a girl and I'm a man, at least, last time I checked--

NURSE RIPLEY

No.

COACH VOORHEES enters. 50's, big and surly. The short-shorts and whistle give him away. He goes to the water fountain to get a drink.

MR. MACREADY, science teacher, 50's, wavy hair and caveman beard, is beside him.

MR. MACREADY

You gonna kill 'em out there tonight, Coach?

COACH VOORHESS

Gonna knock their damn heads off.

Voorhess smacks MacReady playfully but he's stronger than he looks. He knocks into MR. ELLIOT SPENSER, math teacher, thin and bald. A glass in his hand breaks, cutting his finger.

MR. MACREADY
Hey, you all right, Spence?

Elliot looks at the cut in his finger, watches as the blood drips down. The hint of a smirk.

MR. MACREADY (CONT'D)
Hey doc, you're needed over here.
This guy's gonna bleed out.

MR. SPENSER
It's fine, I assure you.

NURSE RIPLEY
Seriously, with the men in this school.

MR. KRUEGER
Has anyone seen Alex today?

They look around.

NURSE RIPLEY
Not like her to call in sick.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

English class.

Ellie sits in a back corner.

MISS STRODE (50's) short hair, is in the middle of her lecture.

MISS STRODE
And the book ends, but what Samuels is really talking about here is fate.

Ellie is barely listening.

MISS STRODE (CONT'D)
Fate caught up to them all in the end. No matter what action Rollins took, he was destined to his own fate.

Ellie stares out the window.

ELLIE'S POV - she can see the courtyard at the center of campus.

Behind a group of kids hanging out under a tree, stands the shape of a man. We cant quite see his features but we can tell he's staring right at Ellie.

Ellie squints to see him.

CLOSER: He's hunched forward slightly, one arm dangling. Blood drips from his mouth, he's dirty, bruised, and his eyes...

He lunges at one of the students, just as her view is obstructed by a passing group of kids. There's a distant scream.

MISS STRODE (CONT'D)

We have a new student today. Why don't we let her give it a shot. Ellie, isn't it?

She looks back just in time to be horrified, as every eye shifts to her in her corner.

ELLIE

Um, I mean, I haven't read it yet since we just--

MISS STRODE

Then maybe you should be paying attention.

ELLIE

But, from the other Samuels books I've read, I know that he considered fate an element of nature. Like fire or water; it's just an unseen part of everyday life.

The class collectively nods.

MISS STRODE

Excellent.

Ellie looks again out into the courtyard. The "zombie" is gone. The kids remain, playful in their Halloween costumes. One dressed like the Grim Reaper chases another student.

MISS STRODE (CONT'D)

Fate. Never. Changes.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Ellie, trying to mind her own business, sees Glen walking beside her. Suddenly, a locker slams open and into his nose. He falls to the floor, nose bleeding.

Ellie helps him.

ELLIE

You've really got to stand up for yourself.

GLEN

That'll just make him mad.

ROMERO

Hey!

Romero stomps forward, and is joined by his football buddies. Typical jock bullshit.

ELLIE

Leave him alone, meathead.

The jocks' girlfriends step to the front. JOELLE (17) and LEE (18).

HOLLAND

Hey, new kid. Tell your boyfriend he better watch out tonight.

LEE

Yeah, we all know what happens Halloween night.

JOELLE

It's always the virgins who get sacrificed.

ELLIE

(quiet)

Let's just go.

HOLLAND

And what are you supposed to be, a disappointment?

ELLIE

Better than another slutty vampire cheerleader thing. Let me guess, because you're good at sucking?

A collective gasp from the growing crowd.

HOLLAND
What did you just say to me?

GLEN
Alright, come on.

HOLLAND
Gross! Don't come near me!

Romero pushes his way to the front, looms over Glen.

ROMERO
What was that, shrimp?

GLEN
I'm not a... crustacean.

ROMERO
What is that, huh?

GLEN
We don't want any trouble.

ROMERO
Yeah, I know you don't. But you got some.

NANCY (O.S.)
Hey!

NANCY LOOMIS (17) goth type, stomps forward on combat boots.

NANCY (CONT'D)
If everybody's measuring their
dicks, I want in. Cuz I'll win.

Nancy jerks off her invisible dick.

Holland's face drops.

HOLLAND
Listen, witch-bitch, you mess with
me and I'll burn you at the stake.
So why don't you and your dykey
little coven just blow?

Without another word, Nancy bends down and removes candles and a piece of chalk from her backpack as everyone gapes in wonder.

HOLLAND (CONT'D)
Wha-- What are you doing?

NANCY
Putting a spell on you.

Nancy writes "HOLLAND" at the center of a pentagram.

ROMERO
Uhh, Holl?

HOLLAND
Gimme a break, there's no such
thing.

Nancy removes a black candle and puts it on Holland's name,
lights it.

NANCY
Divine Goddess, Goddess Divine.

A gust of wind blows open the hallway doors and races through
the hallway, blowing leaves and papers everywhere.

ROMERO
Uhhh...

Romero bolts down the hall.

ROMERO (CONT'D)
Sorry, babe!

LEE
I'm not even really friends with
them!

HOLLAND
This isn't over, witch-bitch.

Holland turns and stomps away.

ELLIE
Did-- Did the spell work?

NANCY
What spell?

Nancy puts her things away. There never was a spell, only a
bluff.

NANCY (CONT'D)
I see you've found my damsel in
distress brother, needing to be
rescued. Again.

ELLIE
You're...

NANCY

Yeah, I'm sure you can see the resemblance.

Nancy puts her backpack on.

NANCY (CONT'D)

Thanks though, for trying to stick up for him. Somebody's got to.

GLEN

Hey, I had it under control.

NANCY

Oh, really? Was that before or after he was about to pound your skull into goo?

GLEN

Yeah, yeah.

NANCY

(to Ellie)

I'm Nancy, by the way. He's Glen.

ELLIE

Ellie.

NANCY

You're new, right?

ELLIE

Yeah. First day.

A mulleted, leather jacket clad guy appears. Jack. He kisses Nancy.

JACK

Who's this?

NANCY

This is Ellie. My brother's new bodyguard.

JACK

Righteous.

GLEN

It's like I'm not even standing right here.

JACK

I'm Jack.

ELLIE

We've met. You almost ran me over.

JACK

You'll have to be more specific.

NANCY

(remembers)

Hey! You should come to the after party tonight.

ELLIE

After party?

JACK

That's right! You totally have to.

ELLIE

What is it?

GLEN

During the dances they lock off the rest of the school with those big gates, but--

JACK

But Ol' Jack Burton knows where they keep the key.

He pulls the key out of his pocket and dangles it.

ELLIE

So, like, the classrooms?

NANCY

And the teachers lounge. Krueger keeps his stash there. We can sneak off and have a little fun of our own. It's better than bobbing for apples while "The Monster Mash" plays. And you can keep Glen here company while Jack and I find a quiet spot to, um...

JACK

We're gonna make out.

ELLIE

It sounds fun, I just... I have to ask my dad.

NANCY

Oh. Think about it. It'll--

Suddenly, a scream down the hall.

The doors burst open. SECURITY OFFICER RAY CAMERON (60's), tough-looking, but hysterical, crashes through the doors, his clothes are ripped and covered in blood. And he clutches a rubber werewolf mask in one hand.

He's exhausted, delirious, stumbling.

OFFICER RAY CAMERON
The... masks...

He stumbles down the hall as more students stop everything to gape.

OFFICER RAY CAMERON (CONT'D)
Don't... Costumes!...

He collapses, grabbing onto Ellie's clothes. He looks her right in the eyes.

POV - his yellow eyes, desperate and frantic. Wolf's eyes.

Cameron falls to the ground, still clutching the mask across his chest.

OFFICER RAY CAMERON (CONT'D)
Dance...

He holds out the mask. Ellie takes it. It's just a mask... right?

Cameron falls unconscious.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Grimbridge sits at his new desk, wearing his new Sheriff's Deputy uniform, filling out paperwork.

The door opens. The SHERIFF enters, hungover-looking, cigarette dangling from his lip.

RECEPTIONIST
Nice of you to show.

SHERIFF
Good morning to you too, Jan.

RECEPTIONIST
Your new Deputy is here.

SHERIFF

Ah, right, Deputy Grimbridge. Nice to finally meet you.

Grimbridge stands up, shakes his hand.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

How are you getting on?

The Sheriff opens his desk drawer and pours some liquor from a small bottle into his fresh cup of coffee.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Uh, fine. Excited to be here.

SHERIFF

Good!

The Sheriff smacks him on the shoulder.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Be in my office!

Grimbridge sits back down, catches a glance from another DEPUTY, who just shrugs.

Grimbridge sighs.

RECEPTIONIST

Hey, Deputy! You got a call!

EXT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

School has shut down during lunch while everyone stands outside, watching the PARAMEDICS prepare to move Officer Cameron.

Grimbridge's brown police cruiser pulls up. He gets out.

Ellie, in the middle of the crowd talking to some teachers, sees him. She races over.

ELLIE

Dad!

He hugs her.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Dad, it's so weird. The security guy--

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
I heard. Are you all right?

ELLIE
I'm fine. It's just... His eyes.

They both watch as the paramedics secure Cameron to the gurney and hoist him into the back of the ambulance.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
What do you think happened?

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (O.S.)
Just a bit of food poisoning.

Cochran comes through the crowd to speak to Ellie and her father.

ELLIE
Food poisoning?

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Yes, something he ate didn't agree with him.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
And where did you hear that, Mr--

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Principal. Cochran. He told me himself this morning. I urged him to stay home and rest but he insisted, I'm afraid. I blame myself for what happened, Miss, uh?

ELLIE
Ellie.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
And you must be the new Deputy.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Yes. Ellie's father. Roger.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Ah! I see.

The doors of the ambulance close loudly.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)
Well, I'm certain Mr. Cameron will get the finest of care at Santa Mira General.

Cochran leaves, repeating the same lines to the crowd, trying to disperse it.

Ellie turns to her father, desperate.

ELLIE

Dad...

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

He's in good hands now, Ellie, I promise.

ELLIE

But his clothes! It wasn't food poisoning. And his eyes! You didn't see his eyes.

Grimbridge thinks for a moment.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

All right. I need to ask him some questions anyway. But I want you to head home right after class.

A moment later, he gets in his cruiser and follows the ambulance as it drives away.

Ellie, in the middle of the dispersing crowd, sees Cochran in the distance. Staring at her.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

The doors slam open. Grimbridge and the paramedics wheel in Cameron.

DR. WEST (60's) approaches, accompanied by Nurse Lloyd.

Cameron still clutches the werewolf mask as the team looks him over.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Mr. Cameron, I'd like to ask you a few questions.

DR. WEST

Not now. You can ask all the questions you like, once he's stabilized.

There's a radio on the reception desk. The song ends to the sound of a familiar voice.

STEVIE WAYNE (O.S.)

(on radio)

Ahoy, mateys! Stevie Wayne here on
1340 K-A-B, still comin' to you
live, right here from Santa Mira
High.

Cameron reacts to the voice on the radio, struggles to escape his bonds. He looks terrified. Grimbridge sees the fear in his eyes and looks over to the radio, then back to Cameron, putting the pieces together.

DR. WEST

Do you have a room for him?

NURSE LLOYD

Room 13.

DR. WEST

All right, I'll be there shortly.

Cameron drops the mask as he's wheeled into the room.

Grimbridge picks it up, stares at it.

NURSE LLOYD

What's with the mask?

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

I'm not sure. That man had it on
him. Wouldn't let it go.

NURSE LLOYD

Well, it is Halloween.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

And just now, that DJ on the radio,
scared him somethin' bad.

NURSE LLOYD

Maybe he hates The Smiths.

The heavy air lets out.

NURSE LLOYD (CONT'D)

You picked a hell of a first shift.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Unlucky, I guess.

NURSE LLOYD

Well, I'll let you know when we're
done.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - DAY

Stevie sits at the microphone.

On the other side of the glass, her producer, DAN, stares at a desk of instruments and knobs. Dan wears a homemade, cardboard robot costume with tube arms and a blocky head piece cut out to show his face. Looks hard to sit in.

STEVIE WAYNE

(into mic)

Ahoy, mateys! Stevie Wayne here!

She picks up a piece of paper and reads directly off it.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

It's almost time now, kids. The clock is ticking. Be in front of your radios for the horror-thon, and remember the big giveaway at eight. Don't miss it! And don't forget to wear your masks! The clock is ticking. It's almost time.

She mimes blowing her brains out. Dan doesn't notice, doesn't even blink.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

(off Dan)

So, uh, stick around and I'll figure out a way to keep you occupied.

She clicks a button, killing her mic.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

What the hell is this shit Cochran wanted me to read?

But she sees the "ON AIR" sign hasn't clicked off. Dan is still completely zoned out.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

Dan?

Stevie knocks on the glass, rousing him. Still dazed, he hits a button. The Doors' "People Are Strange" pelts out of the dusty old speakers.

The "ON AIR" sign shuts off. She's clear.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

Jesus, Dan.

DAN
 Sorry, Stevie. I don't know what--

His head jerks suddenly, stops his sentence dead.

DAN (CONT'D)
 --Ahoy, mateys, thirteen-forty K-A--
 B--

Again, his head jerks. Like a glitch.

DAN (CONT'D)
 --happened exactly there. Kinda
 zoned out, I guess.

Stevie, confused.

DAN (CONT'D)
 What?

STEVIE WAYNE
 Are you alright?

DAN
 Fine, why?

She laughs.

STEVIE WAYNE
 Funny. Real funny, Dan.

Dan looks lost.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
 Try not to take Halloween so
 seriously, pal, we still got a show
 to do.

INT. GRIMBRIDGE HOUSE - DAY

Ellie heads straight for the phone and dials.

ELLIE
 (into phone)
 Nance? Change of plans. Can you
 pick me up in an hour?

EXT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Ellie, Glen, Nancy and Jack step out of Nancy's 1973 Oldsmobile Delta '88. They gape in awe at the unrivaled spectacle before them.

ELLIE

Holy...

GLEN

Guacamole.

NANCY

I'll say one thing about Cochran...
Dude knows how to party.

The school has been transformed into the biggest Halloween event in history - a massive, sprawling haunted attraction - all with a heavy 80's vibe.

INT. GYMNASIUM - CONTINUOUS

They enter the gymnasium. Cleared out for your typical high school dance. There's a makeshift stage at the front, where an UNDEAD BAND plays all your favorite 80's hits, starting with "Bad Moon Rising" by Creedence Clearwater Revival. Snack and punch tables off to the sides.

The song ends. Spotlights point towards the stage. Principal Cochran walks up the steps on the side of the stage, smiling happily.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN

Good evening, students, good evening. I trust you're enjoying the party?

Cheers from the crowd. It's a pretty awesome party, actually.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

Halloween! All Hallows' Eve! The Festival of Samhain! The last great one took place almost five thousand years ago, you know, and the hills ran red with the blood of animals and children.

Everyone stops.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

...Anyway! It's almost time now, kids. The clock is ticking. Enjoy the festivities, and don't forget to be here at eight o'clock for the "Big Giveaway." Don't miss it. Eight o'clock sharp. Clock is ticking... Almost time. Oh, and... Happy Halloween.

Cochran exits the stage but the room is filled with a very awkward silence.

ELLIE

Did he just say something about human sacrifice?

GLEN

Yeah, and what's with the giveaway?

NANCY

Best costume, maybe?

After a moment, the band returns and brings back the music, albeit awkwardly.

Cochran approaches them through the crowd.

He looks at the lack of costumes.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN

You do realize you're at a costume party, yes?

ELLIE

Oh, uh...

They step forward, one at a time.

NANCY

I'm a witch. Or at least that's what everybody tells me.

GLEN

I think you're just mispronouncing it.

JACK

Me? Ol' Jack's a rebel.

GLEN

A... geek?

ELLIE
I'm a disappointment.

Cochran walks closer to Ellie, talking more softly to her.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Now, now, Miss Grimbridge, it's
Halloween.

Closer still.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)
It's the only night where you get
to be someone new. Someone
different. Someone whose father
doesn't look at her with
resentment.

Ellie looks more horrified with each word he utters.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)
Someone who doesn't lie awake at
night, wondering if everyone
wouldn't be better off, if she had
died instead. Someone stronger.
Prettier. Someone better.

Cochran leaves without another word.

NANCY
What was that creep saying? The
music was too--

Ellie runs off, out the doors, holding back tears.

GLEN
Ellie!

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ellie, alone, tries in vain to fight off the tears. The
music faded now in the background.

A knock at the door.

GLEN
Ellie? It's Glen. Are you in
there?

She doesn't answer.

GLEN (CONT'D)
I'm... I'm coming in!

Super triumphant and brave sounding but just as the door pushes open it stops again, then a scuffle behind it.

NANCY
It's the woman's restroom, you idiot!

Nancy instead comes in, followed shortly by Glen and Jack.

NANCY (CONT'D)
Alright, what happened?

Slowly move in towards Ellie as she's about to drop some bombs.

ELLIE
A few months ago, um, my mom and dad were driving home after dinner. I made them leave early because, well, because of something really stupid. And... it was dark and raining and my dad saw someone in the road. He swerved and...

But she can't really finish. They don't really need her to. They look around the room at each other.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
That's why we moved here. My aunt got him a new job out here. And since then all he does is work and it's like... like they're both gone.

She can't hold back every tear.

NANCY
You have something you didn't have before.

ELLIE
What?

NANCY
Us. The four of us, in this room, right now, is all that matters. It's our secret. The one that binds us together.

JACK
Til the end.

GLEN
The breakfast club.

They look at him.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Oh, is that not... uh...

NANCY
I promise, Ellie, everything's
gonna be fine. Besides, I have
just the cure.

ELLIE
What?

NANCY
Alcohol!

Nancy leads her out.

They leave but we do not.

Holland steps out of the stall. A devilish grin curls across
her lips.

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A ways down the hall, a tall gate that stretches wall to wall
blocks the way to the depths of the school.

A SECURITY GUARD checks the lock during his rounds and walks
off. Just as he rounds the corner, the foursome races out
from their hiding place behind the wall.

They get to the gate but it wont budge.

GLEN
Locked.

JACK
Jack's got this.

Jack takes out the keys and opens the gate.

ROMERO (O.S.)
Well, whaddy know?!

The foursome spin around. Romero and Holland, clique in tow,
O'Bannon, Dekker, Lee, Holland, LINNEA (18) and CHERYL (17)
walk towards them. The jocks are all zombies and the
cheerleaders are all vampires.

ROMERO (CONT'D)
It's the breakfast club.

GLEN
See?!

JACK
What do you want?

ROMERO
What do you think we want?

HOLLAND
We want in.

ROMERO
Party's lame. We wanna join yours.

Jack steps up to Romero.

JACK
It's a private party.

ROMERO
Or I could go tell officer so-n-so
that you've destroyed school
property. Again. How many strikes
is that again? Three? Seven?

HOLLAND
You'd be lucky if he didn't expel
you this time.

The gang says nothing.

ROMERO
Better choose.

NANCY
Fine. Whatever. Let's just go.

Jack throws open the gate. They start filing through.

Glen stops Ellie momentarily.

GLEN
Are you sure about this, Ellie? We
don't have to if you don't want to.
We could get in a lot of trouble.

ELLIE
Come on, Glen. It's Halloween.
You're supposed to be a different
person tonight, remember?

Ellie follows the crowd, but Glen hangs back, dejected.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Stevie talks into the mic.

STEVIE WAYNE

Ahoy, mateys! Stevie Wayne here
with your night light! It's almost
eight o'clock which means it's
about time for the "Big Giveaway!"
Until then, here's some Cult.
Ahhhh-wooooo.

Stevie waits for Dan again, but this time he is totally zoned out. She waves her arms, trying to get his attention, but he just stares into space, not moving, not even blinking.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

Dan! We're still live! Dan!

DAN'S POV - The world has turned a synthetic red. A HUD (Heads-Up Display) appears, targeting Stevie.

She's finally had enough. She throws her headphones down and opens the door connecting the two rooms separated by glass.

She grabs his shoulder, shakes it. Still nothing.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

Dan?! Dan?!
(pause)
Jesus Christ.

She mashes the button down herself. Blue Oyster Cult's "Don't Fear the Reaper" plays.

DAN'S POV - She waves her hand in front of his face. He looks up at her. Tons of text information flashes across the screen. A cyborg HUD.

Stevie slaps him. It hurts her more than it does him (literally).

He finally shakes some of the cobwebs and sees her.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

Jesus, Dan. You all right?

DAN'S POV - the HUD is still there, various lines of information floating by.

DAN
All systems nominal.

STEVIE WAYNE
Dan...?

Dan stands and exits with not another word.

Stevie stands in disbelief.

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL, GYMNASIUM (DANCE) - NIGHT

MONTAGE - Costumed students dance and party to the opening riffs of Don't Fear the Reaper.

Cochran, in the shadows, watches with delight. He touches the pendant around his neck.

INT. THEATRE - NIGHT

The doors open, the group enters.

NANCY
Wowwwwww.

JACK
Check it out.

He gestures towards the stage. The stage has become the living room of a 'cabin in the woods' setting.

NANCY
What play is that for?

GLEN
Probably one of Mr. Williams' things.

ELLIE
Weird.

The group walk up the side steps to the stage.

Ellie investigates some of it. There's a fireplace in front, a couch, even a trap door off to the side that goes beneath the stage.

Romero and Holland are already all over each other.

ROMERO/HOLLAND

Bye.

Holland tugs Romero by his shirt, they leave.

DEKKER

Yeah, we're outta here too.

O'Bannon, Dekker, Lee and Linnea all move to leave as well.

O'BANNON

You comin', Cher?

Cheryl looks around, shrugs.

CHERYL

Nah, I kinda dig this.

O'BANNON

Whatever.

Cheryl sits with Ellie and Nancy by the fake window.

INT. POOL - NIGHT

Small indoor pool. Bleachers off to the side. Spooky shadows.

The door opens. Holland and Romero enter, all over each other.

ROMERO

Wanna go for a swim?

HOLLAND

I don't have a suit.

ROMERO

You won't need one.

HOLLAND

Alright, fine.

She pulls off his shirt. He kicks off his shoes and shorts and jumps in the water wearing only his undies.

He comes back up and watches her as she gives a little striptease for him. She takes off her bra.

POV - Across the gymnasium, through a mask, someone watches them from behind the bleachers. Heavy breathing.

Holland jumps in. They start making out.

She gets spooked, looks up.

POV - the pov ducks behind the bleachers as Holland looks up.

HOLLAND (CONT'D)
What was that?

ROMERO
What was what?

HOLLAND
I saw something.

ROMERO
There's nothing there. We're
alone.

She stares at the shadows in the distance.

POV - the pov peeks out again, watching her look for him.

ROMERO (CONT'D)
Baby. Come on. Water's getting
cold.

He kisses her neck and she succumbs, kisses him back.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Nurse Lloyd carries a cup of coffee in each hand, gives one to Grimbridge.

Nurse Lloyd pulls out a pack of cigarettes and offers one to Grimbridge, who declines. She lights it, smokes. Puts the red lighter back in her coat pocket.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Things'll kill ya.

NURSE LLOYD
I know. I should quit.

She throws it to the ground and stuffs it out.

NURSE LLOYD (CONT'D)
How's Ellie?

He sighs and drinks his coffee.

NURSE LLOYD (CONT'D)
That good, huh?

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
I think she's finally tired of my
bullshit.

NURSE LLOYD
She's sixteen. She'll come around.

He pauses, thinks.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
You've been at this hospital since
I've known you. You've seen a lot
of bad things happen to good
people.

NURSE LLOYD
Uh huh...

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Do you think it's possible to have
something so bad happen to you,
that you never get over it?

NURSE LLOYD
Ellie misses her mom. There's no
cure for that but time.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
I wasn't talking about Ellie...

Nurse Lloyd moves closer to him. Very close.

NURSE LLOYD
It wasn't your fault. You know
that.

He looks up. Their eyes meet. Lock...

Roger Grimbridge steps back quickly.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
So, Nurse Lloyd, how's our patient?

She clears her throat.

NURSE LLOYD
Resting. He was hysterical so
Doctor West sedated him.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
I should get back then.

The phone on the wall rings.

NURSE LLOYD

Hold on.

She walks over and answers it. Talks for a moment.

She hangs up.

NURSE LLOYD (CONT'D)

Come on, there's a trauma coming
in.

INT. THEATRE - NIGHT

The five of them are sitting quietly in the theater set.

CU: on an old clock ticking loudly.

Cheryl has a sketch pad, drawing the clock.

CU: Tick-tock. Tick-tock. Tick--

The clock stops.

The bell chimes, louder and louder. Seemingly, right at her.

There's a gust of wind through the window beside her - the
fake window.

Cheryl looks out. Nothing.

Her hand, with the pencil, gets possessed. It forces her to
draw something on the sketch pad. A crude, scratched-in
drawing of an old book. A book with a face.

When it's over, she looks horrified at the image on her
paper. An image she didn't mean to draw.

Suddenly, the trap door bangs against its hinges. Everyone
jumps.

INT. POOL - NIGHT

Holland and Romero are making out in the pool.

Her eyes again move to the bleachers, distracted.

ROMERO

Babe. What's the matter?

HOLLAND

N-nothing. Let's just get out,
okay?

ROMERO

No way. What's wrong?

HOLLAND

I just... feel like we're being
watched, you know?

ROMERO

Everyone's at the dance. Come on,
baby.

She glares at him. He moves forward to kiss her again but she splashes him, angrily.

HOLLAND

I said no, alright?!

She swims to get out.

ROMERO

Babe!

HOLLAND

Fuck you!

She grabs her things and heads into the locker room.

ROMERO

...Bitch.

He backstrokes, not giving a fuck.

The POV lurking in the bleachers leaves the shadows. And advances on Romero.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The main double-doors slam open. A KID IN ZOMBIE MAKEUP enters, with a razor-blade stuck in his mouth. The boy's MOTHER carefully holds a towel up to it.

NURSE LLOYD

Oh, God!

KID'S MOTHER

It was in the candy!

Blood drips from the boy's mouth.

Dr. West arrives.

DR. WEST

Put him in Room 3 and give him 10 cc's of morphine. I'll be in a moment.

NURSE LLOYD

Yes, Doctor.
(to zombie kid)
Come on, this way.

EXT. POWER LINES - NIGHT

A strange fog runs up the power pole and along the wires. The wires snap, spark.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The lights suddenly shut off.

NURSE LLOYD

What now?

The emergency lights click on. Behind them, a hazy figure shrouded by fog.

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL, GYMNASIUM (DANCE) - NIGHT

The dance is still in full sway.

The music stops as Cochran again steps on stage. This time we see the old book tucked under his arm.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN

Hello again, students. It's eight o'clock and that means it's time now! Time for the big... giveaway. Gather near.

The crowd cheers.

Cochran takes a breath.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

You know... you don't really know much about Halloween, do you, children?

(MORE)

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

You don't know much beyond the strange custom of putting on costumes and going out begging for candy.

ALL OF THE TEACHERS in attendance huddle together, confused.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

All Hallow's was the start of the new year in our old Celtic lands, and we'd be waiting... in our houses of wattles and clay. The barriers would be at their thinnest, you see, between the real and the unreal, and the dead might be looking in... to sit by our fires of turf.

He pauses. A collective "what the fuck...?" falls over the students.

He pauses again, remembering vividly.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

To us, it was a way of controlling our environment. It's not so different now... In the end, we don't decide these things, you know. The planets do. They're in alignment, you see, eight o'clock sharp, and it's time again. The world's going to change tonight, children.

He smiles, nearly weeping with joy.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

As far as the giveaway is concerned, you're all winners. Your prize is equally as perverse as the mockery you have made of this night! You'll finally be able to strip away the costumes you are forced to wear in your daily, habitual lives, your uniforms, your book bags, your humanity, and become who you want to be. By finally transforming into the monsters you all are underneath. You conniving, sniveling sacks of meat.

STUDENT

Fuck this shit!

A student yells towards the stage before heading for the exit.

Cochran's eyes dart towards the doors. They SLAM SHUT and lock on their own. The student tries to open it but it wont budge.

Cochran's eyes look towards the other exits and they do the same. The same with the windows.

Murmurs of panic begin to rise, as more students rush the exits.

STUDENT 2

What the fuck?!

STUDENT 3

It's Cochran!

Cochran looks up. The lights shut off. A single spotlight pops on and illuminates him. Cochran looks towards the DJ. A record spins on its own, needle comes down. Donovan's "Season of the Witch" begins to blast out at full volume.

INSERT C.U.: The dusty old speakers blaring out the song all over the school, in the halls, in the classrooms, the theater, the pool, every inch, louder and louder.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Stevie fiddles with some knobs, when her board suddenly lights up on its own. The same song blasts in her headphones, moments before her instrument panel sparks and explodes.

She screams and jumps back.

INT. GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Cochran sets the necronomicon down on the podium and opens it. As soon as he does, the lights flicker and shut off, emergency strobes begin, wind from some unknown place stirs and blows through the school, hard, tossing papers and debris everywhere.

Chaos, as it were, begins in earnest.

COCHRAN

Kunda...

As he speaks, the camera dollies in hard on a different person in a costume. This time, it's a KID IN A DOLL COSTUME.

COCHRAN (CONT'D)
Astratta...

A KID IN A CLOWN COSTUME.

COCHRAN (CONT'D)
Montose...

A KID IN AN ALIEN COSTUME.

COCHRAN (CONT'D)
Eargretts...

A KID IN A MUTANT COSTUME.

COCHRAN (CONT'D)
Veratoos...

A KID IN A PALE-FACED MASK.

COCHRAN (CONT'D)
Amantos...

A KID IN A DEMON COSTUME.

COCHRAN (CONT'D)
Kanda!

As the final verse of "Season of the Witch" begins all hell breaks loose as everyone transforms into their costumes.

The kid in the doll costume shrinks to doll-size, and leaps onto MR. RAY, stabbing him in the neck.

The other teachers and adults scatter in horror, but there's nowhere to run. Every exit locked.

The killer clown shoots a teacher with a toy-looking ray gun and turns him into a giant puff of cotton candy.

The kid in the mutant costume mutates and devours Mr. McReady.

The kid in the alien costume becomes a huge, slithering xenomorph. It holds Nurse Ripley close, while its spiny tail slithers behind her. It stabs her through the chest.

A DEFORMED SLASHER decapitates Coach Voorhees with a chainsaw.

The kid in the pale-faced mask stabs Miss Strode to death.

The kid in the demon costume summons chains and hooks to string up Mr. Spenser by his flesh.

And on and on from there. An army of nightmares.

On stage, Cochran laughs like a madman as the gym is instantly turned into a bloody warzone of monsters.

INT. POOL - NIGHT

Lee and O'Bannon burst in and secure the door behind them. They look like they were running for their lives.

LEE
Holy shit!

O'BANNON
What the fuck were those things?!

It's then they see Romero chilling with his arms up on the side of the pool.

O'BANNON (CONT'D)
Romero! Buddy, help!

LEE
George!

But he doesn't move.

They grab his arms to pull him up.

O'BANNON
What's wrong, man?!

They pull him all the way out of the water. There's a bloody slash mark across his chest.

The corpse falls on top of O'Bannon, who screams and the two struggle to push him off.

O'Bannon scrambles to his feet.

O'BANNON (CONT'D)
Jesus fuck!

They see the pool is filled with blood.

LEE
Oh my God!

They run to the back, heading for

INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

They race into the dark locker room.

A locker clinks back and forth, swaying open and shut.

The pair hesitantly move towards it.

They open it. Inside, Holland is stuffed inside the half-locker, bent in half more than once.

Lee and O'Bannon scream.

They turn to run but collide with-

A huge SLASHER, wearing a modern goalie facemask, wielding a large hedge trimmer.

The hedge trimmer buzzes to life and he brings it across O'Bannon's chest. Sawing him in half.

Lee screams and runs back out into the

INT. POOL - NIGHT

Where she trips over Romero's corpse.

The Hockey Slasher stomps on heavy combat boots towards her.

Her scream is cut short as he grabs her around the throat and lifts her into the air, before running the hedge trimmer straight through her gut.

She chokes up blood as the blades spin in her belly. In a moment, her head slumps, dead.

He dumps the lifeless body on the wet ground and takes a moment to admire his handiwork before turning towards the exit.

But behind him (!), Lee rises back to life. Her face is twisted and evil. She even feels around the giant wound in her stomach gleefully.

Confused, the Hockey Slasher turns slowly and stares at her.

Lee removes her bloody finger and sticks it in her mouth, enjoying every drop of blood.

She then notices her fake vampire fangs are now real vampire fangs. She sucks on them, feeling around.

VAMPIRE LEE
Ooooooh. Delicious.

CU: On the doorway. O'Bannon's half corpse is now a ZOMBIE HALF CORPSE, slowly crawling with his one remaining arm.

VAMPIRE LEE (CONT'D)
I'm so... hungry all of a sudden.

The slasher cocks his head, as they so often do.

VAMPIRE LEE (CONT'D)
And you look big and yummy.

He raises the hedge trimmer to strike again but is shocked when O'Bannon clamps his teeth down on his shin.

Seeing her moment, Lee pounces onto his chest and devours the slasher's jugular.

Both of them feed on the masked slasher.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

Nancy, Glen, Ellie, Cheryl and Jack stand around the trap door, baffled and afraid.

CHERYL
What the fuck was that?!

NANCY
I have zero fucking clue.

ELLIE
Is someone down there?

JACK
Everybody relax... Jack's got this.

He goes to unlock the trap door.

ELLIE
What, are you crazy?

NANCY
Yes. He is.

Jack removes the chain holding the door. The door is thrown open by an unseen wind.

He jumps back. After a moment, he starts to head down the steps.

But someone starts laughing. Creepy laughing.

The gang slowly turns to Cheryl. They find her with her back turned, still giggling.

The giggling stops.

CHERYL
(demonic)
You're all going to die.

She spins around sharply and reveals her deadite-possessed face.

She floats above the floor near the window, writhing in the air (filmed in reverse.)

The stage-lights and spotlights and everything just goes bonkers. Wind and fake lightning and thunder.

CHERYL (CONT'D)
(demonic)
Why have you disturbed our
sleep?... Awakened us from our
ancient slumber?... You will die!

Cheryl speaks, but her voice is possessed, evil.

CHERYL (CONT'D)
(demonic)
We are the things that were and
shall be again! The spirits of
Samhain! The forgotten remnants of
our ancient festival.

The lights shut off. Everything stops. Nancy falls to the stage floor, collapses, appears unconscious.

ELLIE
Quick! We have to help her!

JACK
Wait!

Glen rushes to her side. Her eyes pop open.

Cheryl grabs Glen and throws him down, climbs on top of him. She pukes a river of blood into his mouth. Glen coughs and gags but can't stop her.

Jack rushes over to them, grabs Cheryl and hurls her off Glen - right into the trap door in the stage.

NANCY
Ellie, close it!

Ellie closes the door and latches it. A deep THUD as Cheryl tries to force it open. And another. It stops...

Glen crawls away quick, covered in blood now.

ELLIE
What the fuck...

Suddenly, the door to the theater entrance slams closed. Mr. Williams approaches quickly.

MR. WILLIAMS
What are you kids doing down here?!

ELLIE
Mr. Williams, we--

MR. WILLIAMS
Nu uh! I don't wanna hear it! You kids are so not allowed to be down here!

He stomps dramatically up the stage steps, pointing a finger furiously.

GLEN
No! You don't understand!

The trap door bangs against its chains.

Mr. Williams' eyes go from it to each person in the room.

MR. WILLIAMS
What the heck was that?

NANCY
It's what we're trying to tell you, you idiot! There's something--!

MR. WILLIAMS
Now you listen here, you scoundrel!

NANCY
Scoundrel?

The trap door bangs again.

MR. WILLIAMS
Who is down there?!

ELLIE
Cheryl. But she--

CHERYL
(whimpering)
Please help me.

Everyone slowly turns towards the trap door, propped open by Cheryl. She's "normal" again, and crying.

POV - looking out from the trap door.

CHERYL (CONT'D)
Please don't hurt me. I didn't do anything.

MR. WILLIAMS
Why are you torturing her like this? Why?!

GLEN
It's not her, Mr. Williams!

CHERYL
Please, Ashley. Help me...

MR. WILLIAMS
Get her out of there at once!

ELLIE
You don't understand, she--

MR. WILLIAMS
Fine! I shall do it. But as soon I'm done, you are all in big trouble.

JACK
Oh, I'm sure of that.

They back away.

Mr. Williams - slowwwly - reaches out to pry the chains away.

When suddenly, a hand breaks through the floor and reaches up to grab Mr. Williams by the throat!

His eyes go wide. Deadite Cheryl cackles with gleeful laughter.

The kids rush to Williams' aid to pry the hand free but another jumps out from the trap door and pulls his legs under the door.

The thing is too strong and they can't stop his legs from being pulled under the door, up to his stomach.

A crunch.

Blood sprays everywhere. More blood than a rhinoceros has. Just fucking blood everywhere, like a firehose.

Mr. Williams screams, rather dramatically, and dies.

They pull his severed torso free.

ELLIE

Oh, god!

Cheryl pounds on the trap door. The chains start to give way...

JACK

Get the fuck outta here!

They race down the stairs towards the door. Just as the trap door gives way.

Cheryl levitates out of the cellar.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Nurse Lloyd and Deputy Grimbridge watch as the halls fill with glowing fog.

Dr. West steps out of the room, into the hall, which is already filled with dense fog that glows.

DR. WEST

What's going on out here, Nurse Lloyd!?

NURSE LLOYD

Doctor West!

An old-timey sword suddenly runs through his back and out his chest. He gasps and falls to the floor, dead.

Behind him is revealed a GHOST PIRATE inside the fog.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

What...?! Get back!

They turn to go back into the room. But the ZOMBIE KID is full-Zombie now. He shuffles to the doorway, arms outstretched, blood oozing from his mouth for real this time.

ZOMBIE KID

Brains!

He lunges for Grimbridge but he's slow and Grimbridge isn't. He fights the zombie off, pushes him into the room and shuts the door.

NURSE LLOYD

What's happening?!

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Just run!

He grabs her by the hand and draws his gun. He leads her.

INT. ROOM 13- NIGHT

Grimbridge closes the door behind them. Locks it.

The emergency lights pop on. Dimmer than before.

NURSE LLOYD

Generators.

They've forgotten about the patient in here with them. It's Ray Cameron.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

The console still smokes from the explosion.

STEVIE WAYNE

What the fuck was that about?!

She tries some buttons but it's totally dead.

The door in the other room opens up. Dan enters, but he walks stiffly. Robotic.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

Dan?

He sees the one-way mirror and looks at himself. It's now we see blood coming from his eyes.

He fiddles with the little piece of flesh there, pulling and ripping a piece off.

A hunk of bloody skin hits the console.

Stevie watches the whole thing through the glass in utter horror.

Dan pulls off another piece. And another. And another. Both hands now, clawing and tearing at the flesh on one side of his face.

His eyeball falls onto the console.

He looks up and Stevie finally gets a good look.

Underneath the torn flesh... a metal skull. Exoskeleton. He's a cyborg. His RED EYE beams brightly.

Stevie screams at the sight and hides where he can't see her.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ellie, Jack, Nancy, and Glen, covered in blood, run down the halls, screaming.

Dekker emerges from an adjacent hall and runs into everyone.

DEKKER

Guys! You're not gonna believe thi-

-

ELLIE

RUN!

At the other end, Cheryl drops from the ceiling. She points as wind rips through the hallway.

CHERYL

You will die!

DEKKER

What the hell?!

They get to the big accordion gate. Jack fumbles with the keys.

ELLIE

Come on! Hurry!

JACK

I'm trying!

He finally gets it, opens it. They squeeze through and lock it behind them.

Cheryl contorts her body, moving towards the gate, apparently trapped.

But she smirks her crooked teeth. Crazy, she starts tearing at the metal gate, shredding it and her hands in the process. It starts to give way.

GLEN

Oh, come on!

They run off again.

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Jack, Nancy, Ellie, Glen, and Dekker race around the corner but find the doors to the dance locked tight.

JACK

Damn it!

A body is thrown through the door, destroying it.

Ellie screams. The corpse lies, bloody, amongst the wreckage of the door.

The Deformed Slasher stomps through the open door. He revs the chainsaw before swinging it at Ellie.

GLEN

Look out!

Glen pushes Ellie out of the way. The chainsaw sputters as it lodges itself into the wall. The slasher struggles to free it.

Jack hits the thing in the head with a fire extinguisher and they get to their feet. They push past him, into the gym, expecting to see kids in costume...

Instead they find a cacophony of horrors. Pandemonium, chaos, blood and death in every nightmarish way imaginable. And monsters... fucking monsters everywhere.

ELLIE

You gotta be fuckin' kidding...

Zombies, mutants, ghouls and freaks stumble towards them moaning.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Oh, fuck!

GLEN

Come on, get up!

The chainsaw slasher re-starts the motor and yanks it free.

He swings the massive chainsaw at Glen, who just manages to avoid it, but falls.

The foursome race for the main door.

JACK

It's fucking locked!

ELLIE

Come on! This way!

They run back down the hall they came from, but stop when they see A SCARY CLOWN.

The four friends scream.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

This way's bad!

They turn and head down a different hallway, only to find it blocked as well by a DENTIST performing some unnecessary oral surgery on a patient.

THE DENTIST

Be with ya in a minute, kids!

He goes back to drilling. The patient's mouth is completely shredded.

GLEN

This way's worse!

Another hallway, the last one. Vampire Lee and the UNDEAD SLASHER, more closely resembling post-Final Chapter Jason now, block the way.

DEKKER

Lee...?!

VAMPIRE LEE

Mmmm. So hungry.

She hisses, baring her long vampire teeth.

Ellie sees a fourth option. A door marked BOILER ROOM.

ELLIE

Here!

INT. BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

Ellie slams the door behind her and locks it with a big bar across the hinge.

A bloody hand reaches and grabs her by the shoulder. She screams. Everyone turns sharply to reveal--

Mr. Krueger. A huge claw mark across his chest.

NANCY

Krueger?!

MR. KRUEGER

I... hid in here... after it started.

JACK

What the fuck! What the fuck!
What the fuck!

GLEN

What he said!

ELLIE

Krueger, is there anyone else?!
Did anyone else survive?!

MR. KRUEGER

I didn't... I didn't see anyone. I ran and locked the door behind me. All I could hear was... screams.

NANCY

Where did all those... those things come from?!

Ellie realizes.

ELLIE

It's the costumes...

GLEN

What?

ELLIE

It's the costumes. Everyone who turned was wearing a costume.

DEKKER
Lee was a vampire. And she...

NANCY
But Cheryl wasn't!

GLEN
Cheryl was possessed by something!

DEKKER
Jesus fuck.

JACK
But how?! That shit ain't
possible!

ELLIE
What was it Cheryl said? About the
spirits of Samhain?

GLEN
Samhain.

ELLIE
I've heard that somewhere else
tonight.

GLEN
Cochran. Cochran said it during
his weird speech about Halloween.
Right before he talked about--

ELLIE
Sacrificing the children.

DEKKER
Fuck! Fuck, man!

ELLIE
Cochran. It's Cochran...

GLEN
Well, why didn't any of us change?

ELLIE
We're not wearing costumes.

MR. KRUEGER
She is.

Krueger points to Nancy. Who's always dressed like a witch.

INT. ROOM 13 - NIGHT

Deputy Grimbridge holds a nearly hysterical Nurse Lloyd in his arms.

NURSE LLOYD
Doctor West...

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
It's all right. We're safe in here.

He pushes her off as carefully as he can and grabs his radio.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
(into radio)
Station! This is Deputy Grimbridge! Come in! Repeat: This is Deputy Roger Grimbridge in distress! Come in!

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The scratchy sound of Grimbridge's radio call can be heard, but the receiver dangles, half broken.

We see only glimpses, but the station is ransacked. Lights broken. Blood on the walls. Something very bad happened here.

INT. ROOM 13 - NIGHT

Nothing. Silence.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Damn it.

INSERT: Fog builds in what looks like a boiler room at the hospital. It glows and gets sucked into the generator, which breaks catastrophically.

In the morgue, the emergency lights falter. It's almost total darkness.

NURSE LLOYD
The-- the generator!

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
This just keeps better and better.

Deputy Grimbridge takes out his police-issue flashlight.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
I need to get to a phone and call
the station.

NURSE LLOYD
You can't! All those... things are
out there!

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
I know. But if I don't call for
help these things are going to
terrorize the whole town!

NURSE LLOYD
What... what are they?

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Well, I'm not big on horror films,
but... I saw Night of the Living
Dead when I was a kid. That boy
was one o' them, a zombie.

NURSE LLOYD
Zombies aren't real! That's
insane!

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
You got a better explanation for
someone runnin' around with no
pulse?

Silence from the Nurse.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
Now, I need to get to a phone.
Nurse Lloyd... Jamie. Please, my
daughter is out there right now. I
have to get to her.

NURSE LLOYD
There's a dispatch radio at the
main desk...

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Alright then.

Grimbridge cracks open the door.

Grimbridge's POV - The dark hall ways are filled with fog.
But he doesn't see any monsters.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
I need you to stay put. I'll be
right back.

NURSE LLOYD
Be careful.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Lock this door behind me.

Grimbridge leaves. Nurse Lloyd latches the door behind him.

Ray Cameron stirs in his bed.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Grimbridge moves carefully down the hallway, bracing his
weapon with the flashlight.

The hallway fills with fog. The flashlight flickers and
dies.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Oh, come on.

As he fiddles with it, a figure appears behind him in the
fog. A GHOST PIRATE.

He feels the cold chill running up his spine. He spins and
aims his weapon. The Pirate's eyes glow red.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
Freeze right there!

The Pirate moves forward. Grimbridge fires three times. All
three times the bullets pass right through him as if he were
fog itself.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
Fuck...

The Ghost Pirate slashes with his rusty scythe. The blade
catches Grimbridge on the shoulder, gashing his arm and
destroying his radio, for good.

Grimbridge mans up, and punches the ghost using his other
arm.

His fist passes through the fog pirate, dispersing the fog.
But it re-forms, except now the fog is the pirate's hands,
and they have a vice grip on the Deputy's fist.

The Pirate wrenches his wrist back. Grimbridge drops his gun.

With the other hand, the Pirate grabs Grimbridge by the throat and hurls him against the wall. He holds him there, feet dangling off the ground.

The ghost pirate leans in close to Grimbridge's face, nose to nose.

GRIMBRIDGE'S POV - The Ghost Pirate face to face, a rotting, gooey corpse, with red eyes, in pirate clothes, covered in dripping seaweed and errant minnows.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ!

Grimbridge swipes at the ghost's arm, again dispersing the fog and breaking the grip. Grimbridge falls to the ground as the Pirate's arm re-forms.

Grimbridge runs down the hall. He looks back... but the fog is dispersing. The pirate is gone.

Grimbridge doesn't wait. He runs for the reception desk and grabs the dispatch radio, frantically searching for an active frequency.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
(into radio)
Hello? Is anybody there?! Come in!

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Stevie hides under the console. She's shaking badly, in shock. She carefully pushes the chair out that was sealing her in.

STEVIE WAYNE
Please please please...

On her hands and knees, she crawls to the two-way mirror and carefully peeks out.

From this vantage point, all she can see is... darkness.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
Oh, God. What is happening? Come on, Stevie. Think.

She looks up to see the microphone.

Stevie reaches up and pulls it down as far as she can, while she hides back under the console. She flicks the switch and the ON THE AIR light clicks on.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
He-hello...

She struggles to compose herself.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
Come on, Stevie. This is the only thing you're good at.

Back into the mic now.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
This is Stevie Wayne at thirteen-forty K-A-B, Santa Mira High School. I don't know what's happening but... there are fucking monsters everywhere.

INSERTS: Quick shots of monsters rampaging through various parts of the school. All different varieties.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
If anyone can hear me, I'm locked in the recording studio in the main building. Please, if anyone can hear me, help me.

She struggles to keep her shit together.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
I... I'm gonna try to-- try to keep broadcasting. If anyone is still alive, please, there's something in the school.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Grimbridge is still trying to make contact over the radio, when another signal comes in on top of his.

STEVIE WAYNE (O.S.)
(over radio)
Please! We're trapped! There's something in the school!

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Hello? Hello?!

INTERCUT W/ STEVIE AT THE SCHOOL

STEVIE WAYNE

Hello?! Is someone there?!

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Who is this?

STEVIE WAYNE

Oh, thank shit. This is Stevie Wayne. I'm at Santa Mira High.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

You're at the high school?! What's going on there?!

STEVIE WAYNE

I don't know. It's monster central!

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Ellie...

STEVIE WAYNE

Hello? Are you still there?

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Where are you? Can you see what's happening?

STEVIE WAYNE

I'm in the recording studio... I can't get out. The fuckers are everywhere.

Grimbridge thinks fast. He throws open drawers on the desk, looking for - Ah-Ha!- a set of wireless handheld receivers.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Stevie, listen to me. This is Deputy Roger Grimbridge. I'm coming to get you. I'm at the hospital so it may take me a while but I am coming for you.

STEVIE WAYNE

Well you better bring some backup, like the fuckin' Marines. They're everywhere, you get it? Zombies, Maniacs, Ghouls, Robots - they're all here, alright?! And they came to fuckin' party.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
 Stevie, I won't be able to radio
 you if I leave. But I'll be able
 to hear you. Keep broadcasting.

Grimbridge tapes the wireless receiver button on and rigs it
 close to the transmitter.

He pauses, speaks once more into the transmitter.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
 One more thing... my daughter,
 Ellie, I think she was there
 tonight. Can you see her from
 where you are? Is she okay?!

STEVIE WAYNE
 I don't know. I don't think anyone
 else made it.

The Deputy nearly breaks down. But he manages to hold it
 together. Just.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
 Get here soon and ask her yourself.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
 Right. Keep broadcasting. And
 stay alive. I'm coming.

Grimbridge sets the transmitter down and grabs the other
 wireless radio. He finds the right frequency and heads back.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Stevie looks out the window - at the nightmare the school has
 become.

She looks out the window as a horde of the UNDEAD press
 against the glass.

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Cochran's perfect black leather shoes smack the blood-soaked
 court with every step.

He tries to avoid dirtying his shoes on the shredded corpses
 of both monster and man, but it proves futile since the dance
 floor is filled with them.

We pan up, revealing the BOOK under his arm.

He admires his handiwork. And chuckles.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Great party!

MONSTERS gather around him - ZOMBIES, a DEMON, SLASHERS, MUTANTS, A CLOWN, an ALIEN and a CYBORG.

Cochran opens the main entrance and walks out.

EXT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

The monsters follow him out.

POV - Cochran looks at the plentiful world before him.

Cochran turns to the army of nightmares behind him.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Now, go make some friends,
children.

The monsters head out into the town.

MONTAGE: The monsters attacking the town in various horrifying ways.

Cochran watches as the destruction unfolds. Another devilish smile curls across his lips.

The ANDROID stomps pneumatically behind him, ready to join the fray. Cochran puts a hand on its breastplate, stopping it. Its robot eyes turn towards him.

ROBOT POV - The HUD display looks at Cochran. It highlights his features before text reads: PRINCIPAL COCHRAN. OBEY.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)
Not you. Make absolutely certain
the campus is clear. If the
transformation is reversed before
midnight, everything will be
undone. We mustn't take any
chances tonight.

The android turns and walks back inside.

Cochran heads inside soon after, shutting the door on the destruction outside.

INT. ROOM 13 - NIGHT

Nurse Lloyd waits anxiously in the room, her back turned to the patient sleeping. Which just moved for the second time.

Lloyd wrings her hands together, waiting for Grimbridge to return.

But behind her, the figure beneath the sheet RISES.

Suddenly, he screams. Jaime turns sharply, startled. He screams again, standing now. He arches his back and seems to ... howl.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Deputy Grimbridge approaches the door when he hears the scream. He bounds for the door and yanks on it. Locked!

He bangs on the door.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Nurse Lloyd? Jamie!

INT. ROOM 13 - NIGHT

Jamie Lloyd backs into a corner, terrified. On the other side of the door, she can hear Grimbridge pounding on the door, trying to force it open. But she is silenced by fear.

Cameron grabs his stomach in agony.

OFFICER RAY CAMERON
Aggh! Not again!

He collapses onto the floor and begins a lengthy transformation into a WEREWOLF.

Hair grows. Bones break and re-form. After what felt to Cameron like an eternity, it's over. The werewolf stands on its hind legs and HOWLS.

Jamie races for the door, unlocks it and throws it open. She throws herself into Grimbridge's arms.

NURSE LLOYD
Run! It's in here! Don't come in here!

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

What--?!

The werewolf slashes with its massive claws. Four huge claw marks dig into Nurse Lloyd's back. She screams.

The force of the blow sends her - and Deputy Grimbridge - through the door and into the hall.

Grimbridge scrambles to his feet, helping a wounded, but breathing, Nurse Lloyd up.

He takes out his gun and fires at the werewolf. A bullet hits it in the chest. It hurts it, but it doesn't stop.

It's right on top of them. Grimbridge can do nothing. He shields Nurse Lloyd's eyes.

The Zombie Kid stumbles around the corner and clamps its jaws into the werewolf's shoulder. It howls in pain before turning on the zombie.

The wolf rips and tears. Flesh and body parts fly through the air as Deputy Grimbridge watches the werewolf tear the zombie apart.

When it's done feeding, the werewolf stops. The anger seems to slowly fade from its face. It's eyes go dead and white, like cataracts. It begins to drool. It stops breathing.

It tries to howl. But the sound is more breathy, like a zombie calling out for--

ZOMBIE-WEREWOLF

(howling)

BRAAAAAAIIIIIIINNNNNSSSS!

The newly-minted ZOMBIE/WEREWOLF begins to sniff the air, using its keen sense of smell to search for healthy brain matter.

Grimbridge grabs Nurse Lloyd and drags her into a storage room.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

A small storage area, oxygen tanks and various other equipment.

Grimbridge and Nurse Lloyd hide in the corner.

Outside, the zombie-wolf sniffs at the door. It seems to recognize they're inside and tries to force its way in. But Grimbridge locks the door.

Grimbridge walks the wounded Nurse Lloyd to the farthest corner. She's barely alive. He takes out his gun and offers it to her.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Take it.

NURSE LLOYD

I can't...

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Take it!

NURSE LLOYD

Run... You need to run...

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

I'm not leaving you so you take this!

NURSE LLOYD

Ellie... needs you...

The zombie-wolf pounds on the door. Harder and harder. It starts to give way.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Damn it.

Grimbridge stands before it, weapon aimed.

The door explodes as the zombie-werewolf finally smashes through. Grimbridge opens fire. Empties the clip into the thing.

It shrieks in pain but doesn't go down. Holes bleed in its chest.

A swipe of its claw sends Grimbridge flying across the room and into the oxygen tanks. He lands hard, unconscious. But the tank is damaged, whistles as it leaks pure O2.

The wolf again turns its attention to Nurse Lloyd, stalking carefully towards her as the tank continues to vent its contents.

She stands up, defiant, in pain. And turns the nozzle of another O2 tank. It hisses. She sits back down, ready to die.

She reaches into her pocket and pulls out a pack of cigarettes. Puts one in her mouth.

Grimbridge gets back to his feet, just as Nurse Lloyd pulls her red lighter out of her pocket...

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)

No!

NURSE LLOYD

Things'll kill ya.

She lights it.

The room is engulfed in a huge explosion. Deputy Grimbridge is hurled out of the room, slamming him into the wall outside.

The fire rages as he pulls himself up. He runs towards the room, but the fire is too hot. He backs off.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Dammit!

He grabs a fire extinguisher off the wall, but before he can use it, the Ghost Pirate appears and attacks, swinging at him with its sword.

Grimbridge dodges but not fast enough. The sword cuts a gash in his thigh. Grimbridge collapses, still holding the extinguisher.

Grimbridge uses the extinguisher on it. The fog-pirate freezes in mid-swipe. Grimbridge tosses the extinguisher aside and marvels at his work.

Meanwhile, the fire burns at the other end of the hallway. Suddenly, something moves inside the flames.

The Zombie/Werewolf walks out, charred, hairless, still burning but alive.

Grimbridge sees it, struggles to run, but can't put any weight on his leg, he falls.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)

Mother fucker!

He struggles to crawl away as the werewolf stalks closer and closer--

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)

Destroying the brain kills a zombie.

--towards the frozen ghost pirate.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
Silver bullets kill a werewolf.

He breaks off the sword -and the hand- of the frozen ghost fog pirate.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
So what do I need to kill a god
damned zombie werewolf?!

The burning-zombie-werewolf is on top of him. Grimbridge is trapped. It opens its mouth and howls in Grimbridge's face. He can feel the heat from the flames burning on its back, the stench of burnt hair.

But the howl is cut short, becomes a whimper, as Grimbridge jams the frozen blade under its jaw, through the brain and out the top of the skull.

He yanks the blade out with a slurp and it melts in his hand, turning into fog and evaporating, for good.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
Consider your ass kicked.

He kicks the limp hunk of charred werewolf off him and stands. He heads for the exit.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Grimbridge exits but immediately stops.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Fuck.

Epic wide shot as we pull back to reveal the town consumed with destruction of all kinds.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)
Ellie...

Grimbridge gets in his cruiser and speeds off, avoiding a monster on the way out.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Ding dong. A doorbell rings.

An OLD WOMAN opens the front door with a bucket of candy in hand.

OLD WOMAN
Trick or tre--

She trails off when she sees horrible MONSTERS in front of her.

They rush in, attacking her. She screams. A crunch. Blood sprays the open door.

INT. BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone is still staring at Nancy.

NANCY
What? No. I'm fine. I wear this all the time. I didn't change.

Jack holds her hand. Trusts her.

JACK
I've got your back, babe. Even if you do turn me into a frog.

GLEN
What the hell are we gonna do, you guys?

ELLIE
We can't stay here.

DEKKER
And go where, man? We'll never get past those things out there.

Ellie looks up.

ELLIE
These pipes... They run through the entire school. We could follow them. There has to be another way out.

GLEN
If we get out, what then? Didn't you see what was going on out there? Zombies? Vampires? Werewolves?

(MORE)

GLEN (CONT'D)

There's twenty types of
supernatural pandemic in that gym!
If even one of them were to escape
and spread...

ELLIE

It would be the end of the world.

GLEN

And it's all of them. All of the
things we're afraid of. An army of
nightmares.

The words hang in the air.

ELLIE

We have to try!

GLEN

How did Cochran even do this? What
is he?

INSERT: A flash of a memory. The book under Cochran's arm
while he gave the speech.

ELLIE

The book...

GLEN

Book?

ELLIE

That old book he was carrying.

MR. KRUEGER

During his speech. He read out
some kind of spell from it. That's
when everything went to shit.

Krueger shrugs and collapses on a step nearby. He rests his
head against a pipe, exhausted from the ordeal and his
wounds.

MR. KRUEGER (CONT'D)

Ugh.

GLEN

That must be his grimoire or
something.

ELLIE

His what?

GLEN

Grimoire. A book of dark magic.
Maybe that's how he did it...

ELLIE

Glen! Slow down! How do you know
all this?

GLEN

It's just like in the movies,
Ellie. All the monsters have a
weakness. Wooden stakes for
vampires. Silver bullets for
werewolves. This, this book, is
Cochran's. That book has the spell
that caused this, if we follow
movie logic then that book also has
the spell that can reverse all
this! We just have to get our
hands on it.

ELLIE

Cochran keeps it close.

GLEN

Then we have to find him and take
it.

Krueger's head slumps. For just a moment, he falls asleep.

JACK

You know what I say...

Jack stands, everyone looks at Krueger.

JACK (CONT'D)

Let's just give 'em fuckin'
Krueger.

MR. KRUEGER

What?

GLEN

Right.

ELLIE

Let them kill the fucker.

NANCY

He was a shitty teacher anyway.

MR. KRUEGER

What are you--

Jack finds a boombox nearby and hits play. Iron Butterfly's "In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida" plays.

They all stand and advance on him.

He gets up and runs.

He runs straight into a dead end - a boiler ignites. Flames erupt.

The sound of scraping metal.

INT. BOILER ROOM - REAL WORLD

In the real world, Mr. Krueger is asleep. The remaining kids keep talking.

INT. BOILER ROOM - DREAM WORLD

Back in the dream world, Mr. Krueger runs for his life.

At the end of a long row of pipes, a clawed-silhouette walks into view. Back-lit, the features are hard to make out.

It drags its claws along the pipe, making that horrible screeching sound.

MR. KRUEGER

Who are you?! What do you want?!

But it's already gone again. It's laughter, however, echoes throughout the boiler room. Inhuman laughter.

Krueger wanders around the boiler room, lost.

MR. KRUEGER (CONT'D)

Hello?!

He calls out and we zoom out to match - the boiler room is literally endless now.

A shadow moves in front of him. He backs away, frightened.

But it's behind him.

The pipes hide its true shape in shadows. But it slithers down, three sharp claws on each of its four feet. It's tail swings in behind it.

As it rises up on its two hind legs, Krueger senses it. THE DREAM DEMON.

He slowly turns to face it. Inches away from his face, the dream demon HOWLS.

Krueger screams.

INT. BOILER ROOM - REAL WORLD

Back in the real world, Krueger screams, startling everyone.

ELLIE
Krueger? Krueger?!

INT. BOILER ROOM - DREAM WORLD

The dream demon claws at his chest.

INT. BOILER ROOM - REAL WORLD

A huge claw mark suddenly rips open on Krueger's chest. Blood flies into everyone's face.

DEKKER
What the fuck?!

INT. BOILER ROOM - DREAM WORLD

The dream demon opens his jaws, full of razor-sharp teeth, and buries them into Krueger's open chest wound.

CU: On Krueger's eyes as the demon slithers inside him. Krueger's eyes turn blood red.

INT. BOILER ROOM - REAL WORLD

The chest wound explodes. Everyone staggers back.

Krueger is awake. And cognizant enough to behold the wound in his chest.

His chest pushes outward from within.

MR. KRUEGER

Oh, god--

A clawed hand bursts through his chest.

The dream demon claws its way out of Krueger and into the real world.

Standing on his dead body, the demon screeches again.

It leaps onto Dekker, rips apart his throat, killing him.

Everyone runs, down the halls they were planning to explore.

INT. UNDERGROUND HALLS - NIGHT

The five of them race down the corridors. The demon crawls after them.

Nancy stops, sensing something inside herself.

JACK

Nance, what are you doing?

NANCY

Wait.

JACK

For what?

She looks at her hands.

Her eyes turn pure white. Wind howls through the corridors.

She puts her hand on the pipe beside her, waits for the demon to approach. When it's close, she telekinetically forces open one of the steam vents.

Burning hot steam blasts the demon in the face - melting its flesh. It howls and retreats.

Nancy faints. Jack catches her and holds her in his arms.

JACK (CONT'D)

Nancy?! Nance?!

They come to a door, throw it open--

To reveal several monsters blocking their path.

EVERYONE

Fuck...

The monsters reach for them.

INT. COCHRAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The room is pitch black. Cochran clicks on the desk lamp.

Ellie, tied to his chair in the center of the room, stirs awake. The light is only strong enough to light the two of them, and just barely.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Rise and shine, Miss Grimbridge.

ELLIE
Glen?! Where's Glen? What did you
do to him?!

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Mr. Marsh is fine. He's right
here.

Cochran steps out of the way, revealing Glen, also tied to a chair, with a latex PUMPKIN MASK draped loosely over his head.

ELLIE
No...

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Oh, he's fine. Just asleep. I'm
afraid he wouldn't go very quietly.
But when he wakes up...

Cochran smiles devilishly.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)
He'll change, just like the rest.

ELLIE
Take that mask off of him.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Oh, I think not. Now, however on
the subject of your mask, Miss
Grimbridge?

ELLIE
My... what?

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
The one you wear every day. The
mask of happiness.

(MORE)

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

The mask you wear to hide the world from what you truly are. It's a lie, your face. A lie you keep from the world. But underneath the mask, beneath the glossy veneer of your face, of your flesh, is you. A sad, lonely child who cannot escape the pain, the burden, of wearing it.

ELLIE

No, that's not me...

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN

Isn't it? Don't you blame your father for what happened to your mother, even though it was just an accident? Admit it, Ellie. You wish it was your father that died.

ELLIE

No! That's not true.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN

Your words are just another mask, Miss Grimbridge. Everything you are, everything, is but a costume.

He gets in close to her, face to face.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

I am here to free you. To unburden you. Tonight you can become everything you've ever wanted to be. Completely.

ELLIE

You're insane! You're turning people into monsters! You're killing people.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN

I didn't force their decisions. They chose this. They and the rest of your kind who've made a mockery of this day. A mockery of the festival of Samhain. Of All Hallow's Eve.

ELLIE

Why, Cochran, why?!

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN

Why? Well, I guess you might say I just love a good joke. And this is the best ever - a joke on the children. I'm glad you'll be able to see it first hand, Miss Grimbridge. Mister Marsh should wake up ay time now.

Cochran moves to the door, exiting.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

Almost forgot something.

Cochran goes around the corner outside, quickly returns with an axe.

He slams it down on his desk loudly, right next to Ellie's face. Her eyes widen.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

You might need this... when he wakes up.

He leaves again.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)

Oh, and in case I don't get to tell you later, Happy Halloween.

Cochran shuts the door, sealing them in.

ELLIE

...Glen?

Glen is still out cold.

Ellie starts on her knots.

EXT. SUBURBIA - NIGHT

Deputy Grimbridge's cruiser skids around the corner, narrowly avoiding a woman being attacked by a GHOST IN AN ELECTRIC CHAIR.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Jesus Christ!

Pan out to reveal--

The neighborhood is overrun with monsters.

Grimbridge narrowly avoids another creature. But can't avoid the ALIEN in the road.

He hits it. It smashes through the windshield. Blood, glass and alien shit everywhere.

Grimbridge struggles to keep the trashed cruiser on the road. But the Alien is still alive, snapping its jaws and swiping with its huge claws.

Grimbridge draws his gun from its holster, fires into the glass. It screeches.

Grimbridge hits the brakes. The thing flies off and smacks the concrete.

Grimbridge gets out, sees he's right where he intended: his house.

EXT. GRIMBRIDGE HOUSE - NIGHT

Grimbridge races inside but we don't need to follow. We know she isn't home.

 ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (O.S.)
 Ellie? Ellie?!

Various lights click on as Grimbridge races through the house looking.

In a moment, Grimbridge races back out of the house. For a moment, amidst the carnage of the neighborhood, he does nothing. Just thinks.

He races back to his car, shooting a DEFORMED MUTANT in the face on the way, but heads for the trunk, which he opens.

He uses his keys to open the secure locker. Inside, a host of riot gear, bulletproof vests, a shotgun, a handgun, spare clips, extra cartridges, two batons and a box of road flares.

He puts on the riot gear, loads the shotgun and the handgun, attaches both batons and extra clips, stuffs the cartridges and flares into his pocket and gets back in the cruiser.

INT. CRUISER - NIGHT

The Deputy pushes out the broken windshield with the butt of the shotgun and straps himself in.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Just hold on, Ellie. I'm coming.

He floors it, heading for the school. Finally.

INT. HELL DUNGEON - NIGHT

Jack wakes up first, strapped in to a very elaborate metal chair. He looks over and sees Nancy, strapped in too, still unconscious.

JACK
Nancy. Nance!

Clink. Clink.

He now gets his first look around the room - dungeon, actually.

The windows are boarded up but light pierces through from outside. The room is filled with fog. Chains and hooks hang from the ceiling, clinking together ominously.

JACK (CONT'D)
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh... shit.

The HELL DEMON appears from the shadows. His face has been cut off and the flap of skin that it was is now held in place by hooks that reach back around.

He chatters his teeth menacingly.

JACK (CONT'D)
Alright. Well... cool. So this is interesting. Nice to meet you, um...

HELL DEMON
Human imagination... such fertile grounds for the seeds of torment. Cochran has unleashed terrors even he knows not exist. Now, we have centuries to discover the things that make you whimper. Behold.

With a flick of his hand, a door reveals itself and opens.

Beyond it, Mr. Spenser, strung up by hooks.

MR. SPENSER
Please... I didn't... I didn't do anything...

HELL DEMON

Ah, the eternal refrain of
humanity. Pleading ignorance,
begging for mercy.

The hooks retract and so too do the pieces of Spenser they're
attached to. His flesh is torn apart.

A piece of his face lands on the ground. The eyes open and
look around, still alive.

The hell demon laughs.

Nancy stirs and wakes. This causes the hell demon to pause.

HELL DEMON (CONT'D)

Hmm?

JACK

Nance? Are you alright?

Her eyes open - they're pure white.

The straps on her hands fly off. She stands.

HELL DEMON

Interesting.

The hell demon motions for the chains. But Nancy raises her
hand and stops them.

JACK

Uh, Nance?

She screams.

A torrent of energy surges through the room. The wind howls.
The boards on the windows shake violently, shaking free. The
chains rattle. The hell demon looks... concerned.

The power sends him flying through the door he opened. It
slams shut behind him.

When it does, the room returns to an ordinary classroom.

Nancy collapses to her knees, blood coming from her nose.

Jack stands, helps her to her feet. Her eyes are normal
again.

JACK (CONT'D)

Come on, baby.

NANCY
Jack, wait!

He stops.

NANCY (CONT'D)
You can't take me with you.

JACK
What are you babbling about?

NANCY
I can feel it inside me... I'll
turn. Just like the rest.

JACK
I don't care what you turn into.
You're still my Nancy.

He puts her arm over his shoulders.

JACK (CONT'D)
You weren't wearing a costume,
Nance. This is who you are. You
still have a choice what to do with
that.

He helps her out the door.

JACK (CONT'D)
Just let old Jack handle the rest
of the monster ass-kicking,
alright?

NANCY
Deal.

INT. COCHRAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Ellie is standing now, trying to be quiet. She's backed up to the axe, attempting to cut through the ropes on her hands without waking Glen.

She cuts her hand on the blade. She winces loudly.

Glen stirs. Ellie freezes.

Ellie starts cutting again, crying silently.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Stevie is still broadcasting.

STEVIE WAYNE

(into mic)

Please, if anyone is listening to
this broadcast, help me! I'm
trapped! I'm trapped in the
school! Please, someone, help!

A figure passes by the window. The UNDEAD SLASHER.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)

Shit!

Stevie ducks down, grabbing the mic off its stand.

The slasher looks inside, cocks his head. Did he see her?

He tries for the door. Locked.

He breaks it down. Enters the performing area adjacent to
the recording studio.

Stevie reaches up carefully, hands trembling, flips a few
knobs. Talking Heads' "Psycho Killer" belts out of the
speakers, turned up to eleven.

The slasher looks around, confused.

Stevie crawls on all fours and hides behind the side of the
desk.

The undead slasher has had enough. He barrels through the
door leading into the recording studio.

Stevie is just barely out of eyesight. But he senses her,
raises his machete to strike as she cowers--

Suddenly, every light and electronic explodes. Wires jump
out of their housings and wrap around the slasher. He
struggles to break free, turns.

To see Nancy, propped up by Jack, hand outstretched.

She focuses. The mask over his face is torn off, revealing
the undead face underneath.

JACK

You are one ugly motherfu--

The slasher struggles, wires snap, getting free. The arm
holding the machete is freed.

Nancy cocks her head, looks at his feet. With a swipe of her hand, the slasher's feet fly out from under him. He falls face first, impaling himself on his own machete. The blade slides through his eye and out the back of his skull. Dead.

Nancy nearly faints again.

Stevie jumps up.

STEVIE WAYNE
WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON?!

JACK
Sorcerer. Evil book. Monsters.

STEVIE WAYNE
(sarcastic)
Damn it, again?!

INT. COCHRAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Ellie still struggles to cut her bonds on the axe. Glen stirs. Ellie holds her breath. Glen stirs again, more this time.

He's waking up.

GLEN
Nnnnnn...

Ellie frantically tears through the last of the rope around her wrists, finally freeing herself.

She reaches for the mask to remove it, but Glen's hand flies up and snatches her wrist with a clap.

ELLIE
Glen!

Ellie watches as the hand clutching hers begins to transform. From Glen's human hand into a root - a scarecrow hand.

Glen looks up. Ellie watches as the pumpkin mask grows into the flesh of his neck and becomes alive. His carved mouth curls into a huge jagged grin.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
GLEN!

Fires light in his eyes and mouth - literally.

Ellie screams.

Instinctively, she pulls.

The Glen o' Lantern howls. But Ellie keeps pulling. The mask - and, seemingly, the entire "costume" - begins to come off. Glen's face seems stuck to it, like glue.

With one more pull, the mask comes off. Glen's back.

GLEN
Ellie...?

ELLIE
Oh, Glen!

She kisses him.

GLEN
I don't know what's happening but
I'm into it.

He looks at the ropes.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Did you tie me up?

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Glen and Ellie race out into the hall and run right into Nancy and Jack.

GLEN
Nance!

Glen goes to hug his sister. She can barely hug back.

GLEN (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

JACK
Partied too hard.

INT. ENTRANCE - NIGHT

They race to the main door. But it's still locked.

ELLIE
Stand back.

Ellie swings the axe, destroying the door lock.

EXT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

They race out into the blacktop, finally free, and behold, for the first time, the carnage that has been unleashed onto the city.

GLEN

Oh, God...

ELLIE

It's already started.

Some MONSTER appears and they run back inside.

INT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

They slam the doors behind them.

GLEN

We have to stop him, you guys.

JACK

But how?!

ELLIE

We have to get that book! The necronomicon or grimoire or whatever it was, that's what he used to turn everyone.

STEVIE WAYNE

I have an idea - let's get the fuck outta here and get the fuckin' army in here and let them get the book!

ELLIE

No! No, Cochran said something about the planets being in alignment--

GLEN

Oh, fuck.

NANCY

What? What are you people talking about?

GLEN

It means the spell only works today. On Halloween. It means if we don't reverse it before midnight tonight--

ELLIE

They'll be monsters forever.

STEVIE WAYNE

Super.

ELLIE

Even if we get the book and read the spell or whatever, how do we make sure they all hear it?! Cochran used the intercoms to broadcast it across the whole school at once.

STEVIE WAYNE

And he blew up my board to do it. If we can get the studio working again, we could use that just like he did.

GLEN

But they're out now! The whole town is infested with those things! We'd have to broadcast it on every radio frequency in town. We'd need a miracle or--

NANCY

Magic?

Nancy's eyes turn solid white.

Everyone looks at each other.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Jack helps Nancy back to the recording studio. He sets her down in the chair, while Stevie struggles to re-wire the electronics and get the board working.

ELLIE

Jack, Glen, you're coming with me to get that book from Cochran. Stevie, you'll have to help Nancy read the spell after we bring it back.

GLEN

If we don't die horrible, painful deaths.

ELLIE
Hey. Confidence.

JACK
I'm not leaving Nancy.

STEVIE WAYNE
Don't worry. I've got her.
(to Nancy)
I like your costume.

NANCY
I'm not wearing a cos--

JACK
Don't do anything stupid.

They kiss.

NANCY
Too late for that.

Glen hugs her too.

GLEN
Love you, sis.

NANCY
Hey. You're not a dweeb.

GLEN
Yes I am. But thanks for saying it
anyway.

They all look around, waiting. Determined.

ELLIE
Alright, let's go kill the
Principal.

GLEN
Looks like we're a bunch of
troubled teens. Cause we're goin'
to the Principal's Office.

Awkward pause.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Didn't really work, did it?

ELLIE
Too wordy.

GLEN

This really needs to be a shotgun.
I could, like, cock it, you know.

ELLIE

Nice effort though.

GLEN

Holy crap, I really want a shotgun
now.

ELLIE

Get me a rocket launcher while
you're at it. Or, like, a phaser.

GLEN

Set to... torture.

ELLIE

Nice.

GLEN

Or the Glaive.

ELLIE

The what?

GLEN

Ever seen Krull?

ELLIE

No.

GLEN

Oh, well, don't. It's terrible.
But the guy had this spinning blade
thing he controlled with his
mind... It was pretty sweet.

ELLIE

You're really weird, Glen.

STEVIE WAYNE

Oh, my God! Go, already!

They go to leave.

Jack stops.

JACK

Hold up.

He yanks the machete out of the undead slasher's face with a
slurp.

INT. GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Jack, Ellie, and Glen, now carrying a broken in half broomstick, race into the gymnasium.

The lights are off. The place is dark. No noise anywhere.

Suddenly, the record player spins to life on its own. Needle comes down and Frank Sinatra's "I've Got You Under My Skin" starts playing. A spotlight pops on, aimed at the stage.

Cochran.

Flanked by Lee, the sexy vampire, Dan, the killer android, Cheryl, the deadite, the evil dentist, the killer clown and others, Cochran begins a dance number to the song - and the monsters surrounding him mimic it exactly, step for off-putting step.

Jack, Glen and Ellie can barely believe it.

The song finishes and Cochran walks down the steps towards them, while the monsters stand on stage like good pets.

COCHRAN

Oh, how I've always wanted to do that.

He cradles the necronomicon close to his chest.

JACK

Give us the book, asshole!

Cochran smirks.

COCHRAN

Come and take it.

Ellie steps forward.

ELLIE

Cochran, school's out.

Ellie buries the axe in his chest. He collapses to the floor in a bloody heap.

Ellie approaches the body and yanks the book out from under his arm.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Nailed it.

Glen steps in.

GLEN
 Seriously?

ELLIE
 I panicked. I couldn't think of anything.

GLEN
That was your big plan? Sneak up on him and kill him with an axe?

ELLIE
 It worked, didn't it?

GLEN
 Sure, I guess. But you need more drama, more... joie de vivre.

ELLIE
 Joie de vivre. Now who's ridiculous?

They continue to banter and don't really notice Cochran rising to his feet.

JACK
 Uh, guys?

They all see him at the same time, axe still in his chest. They stop talking, agape.

Cochran sees the axe.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
 Oop.

He yanks it out with a slurp.

GLEN
 Uhhh...

He tosses it back to Ellie, a look of surprise on her face.

Cochran holds out his hand. The book flies back to him immediately, at its master's command.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
 That was very rude.

They stand in silence.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN (CONT'D)
Oh, didn't I tell you? This school
may be full of monsters, but I'm
the worst one.

GLEN
Now that's how you deliver a line,
Ellie.

ELLIE
Shut up.

JACK
Let ol' Jack handle this.

Jack swings the machete.

But the blade stops just short of Cochran's nose.

Jack looks up, trails his view from the machete to a hand to
a killer android, who caught the blade just inches from
Cochran's face.

JACK (CONT'D)
Aw, hell...

The android tosses Jack aside like nothing. He crashes into
a pile of tables and chairs.

GLEN
Jack!

Cochran looks at the killbot.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Terminate them.

The android pneumatically stomps towards them.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Stevie looks at the clock - 11:34.

STEVIE WAYNE
Come on, you guys.

Stevie fiddles with knobs and wires, trying to piece the
electronics back together.

Nancy slumps in the chair, blood coming from her nose.

INT. GYMNASIUM - LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Ellie, looking like she's already been through a battle, bleeding from the scalp, limps through the door into the locker room behind the gym.

Her leg gives out and she falls. She crawls backward, watching the door, waiting for it to open.

As she pushes herself backwards, she passes locker row after locker row, but, without her noticing, the lockers become ancient columns, which become hanging chains.

She bumps into a wall behind her. Ellie looks up, sees the wall is not as it should be. Dark, filthy, ancient stone carvings.

When she looks back out into the locker room, the locker room is gone. Replaced by

INT. HELL DUNGEON - NIGHT

Boarded slats cover the windows, hooks and blades clink together as they dangle from long chains.

ELLIE

What the shit...

She hears voices. Familiar voices.

She stands, looks up.

Suddenly, she's

EXT. ELLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Her MOTHER and father are leaving.

MOTHER

We'll be home soon, sweetie.

Her mother kisses her on the cheek.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Not too soon.

Ellie watches herself as she watches them leave.

The real Ellie shakes her head.

ELLIE

No. No...

A bright light suddenly fills her face.

The sounds of a terrible car crash.

Suddenly, Ellie is

EXT. WOODED ROAD - NIGHT

The family car has crashed into a tree. Smoke pours out of the hood.

ELLIE

No!

Ellie covers her eyes and ears with her arms and hands. Her words slam her back to

INT. HELL DUNGEON - NIGHT

The wind picks up, blowing open a set of double doors at the end of the room. The Hell Demon enters.

HELL DEMON

Ellie Grimbridge.

ELLIE

Who-- Who are you?!

HELL DEMON

Eternity. Demons to some, angels to others.

ELLIE

What do you want?

HELL DEMON

Want? We desire only your flesh.

ELLIE

H-how?!

HELL DEMON

The book - you opened it, we came. It is a means to summon us.

ELLIE

The book?!... No! Not me.
Cochran! Cochran has the book.

HELL DEMON

Conal Cochran? Yes, we know of
him.

ELLIE

He escaped you.

HELL DEMON

No one escapes us!

ELLIE

He did! I've seen him! He's
killing people! Turning them into
monsters, like you.

HELL DEMON

There are no monsters like us.

ELLIE

They're everywhere. They're
killing people!

HELL DEMON

Suppose he has, what's that to do
with you?

ELLIE

I can lead you to him!

HELL DEMON

For what purpose?

ELLIE

To take him back to hell.

HELL DEMON

What if we desire your flesh?

ELLIE

Then... take it! Just save my
friends!

HELL DEMON

As you wish.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - REAL WORLD - NIGHT

Ellie snaps back to the real world.

Cochran walks in, the doors opening themselves.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
Ah, Miss Grimbridge. Have you
enjoyed the party?

ELLIE
You know what, Cochran?

The hell demon appears behind him.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Go to hell!

Cochran's smile drops. He spins around, face to face with the
faceless demon.

HELL DEMON
Conal Cochran. We've missed your
flesh.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
No...

HELL DEMON
You've upset the natural order of
souls.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
I gave you hundreds of them! And,
soon, thousands more!

HELL DEMON
You've taken them for yourself.

PRINCIPAL COCHRAN
No!

The chains come to life. They yank one arm out but Cochran
still clutches the book with the other.

Hooks fly out and steal his other arm away, into a x-shape.

The necronomicon slams onto the floor.

HELL DEMON
Your suffering will be legendary,
even in hell.

Ellie races, grabs it and runs out.

HELL DEMON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Run, Ellie! We have eternity to
know your flesh!

Cochran screams. It echoes throughout the entire school.

INT. GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Ellie races back to the gym with the book under her arm. She finds a backpack nearby, stuffs it in, and throws it over both shoulders.

She sees Glen hiding under some decorations and goes to him.

ELLIE

Glen! Glen! I got the book!
Let's get outta here!

GLEN

Might be a problem with that.

The killer android stomps over to them. Looms over the pair.

Jack runs up behind it, strikes it in the head with the machete. It sparks but does nothing.

The android extends its hand backwards and grabs Jack by the throat. He chokes. The android's head spins around to face him. Its eyes glow red.

Jack smiles, nods, like an idiot.

It throws Jack across the gym, right in front of Glen and Ellie.

Suddenly, the xenomorph latches onto the android's back and bites at its neck, to little avail.

The android reaches up and crushes its skull with its hand - but the alien has acid for blood, and it melts its hand into sharp points, almost like knives.

The distraction is their moment to escape.

ELLIE

Come on, come on!

Ellie and Glen pull a very battered Jack to his feet and hobble out the main door.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

They hobble into the parking lot. Behind them, the doors suddenly explode and the android walks out, stalking them.

GLEN

How the hell are we gonna stop it?

Just then, light fills their faces. Grimbridge's police cruiser flies past them and slams into the android, before crashing into another car, sandwiching it. Both cars explode in a fireball.

Roger Grimbridge falls out of the driver seat, bleeding from the head.

ELLIE

Dad?! Dad!

She races over to him and pulls him away from the wreckage.

At a safe distance, she hugs him tightly.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Daddy...

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Ellie! My God, are you alright?!

ELLIE

I'm fine, it's--

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Come on, you kids, we have to get outta here right now!

He pulls her but she stops him.

ELLIE

No, Dad! We know how to stop it!

She holds up the book with the human face on the front.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

We have to get to the recording studio on the other side of campus.

She looks at his watch.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Right now.

GLEN

(looking off)

Guys...

Ellie and her Dad look where Glen, and Jack, are hopelessly looking.

An army of nightmares has surrounded them.

JACK

Oh, good.

Lee, the vampire, Cheryl, the deadite, the dream demon, zombies, ghouls, ghosts, masked killers, living dolls, fog pirates, scary clown... all of them are ready to fuckin' party.

ELLIE

We have to get over there.

Glen spots Romero in the crowd.

ROMERO

Hey there, shrimp.

Glen takes a second, then runs back into the school, terrified.

ELLIE

Glen! Glen!

Romero and the rest of monsters all laugh their various laughs.

JACK

Figures.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

What do we do, Ellie?

Ellie raises the axe. Jack, the machete. Grimbridge, the shotgun.

ELLIE

Kill the fuckers.

The two opposing forces charge each other.

Ellie hacks the arm off an outstretched zombie.

Her dad blasts a mutant in the face, its head explodes in green goo. Grimbridge ducks a knife attack from a masked slasher and hits it with the butt-end of his shotgun, before cocking it and blasting another offscreen.

Jack... loses his machete and chases after it.

They kill as many as they can. But they're outnumbered.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Jesus, there's so many of them.

Just then, a WINGED DEADITE swoops down and picks Ellie off the ground and flies into the air.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Ellie!

The deadite screams in her face. Ellie screams back at it before it drops her. She lands hard on the hood of a parked car.

Zombies overrun her.

ELLIE

Dad!

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Ellie!

He's surrounded by the fog pirates now. His bullets have no effect, they just phase right through them.

He tries to get to her, but they push him back.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE (CONT'D)

Ellie!

Things look bleak for both of them.

Suddenly, a bright flash erupts around one of the ghost fog pirates and it explodes into green smoke.

GLEN (O.S.)

Alright.

Everyone stops. Looks to--

Glen. Loaded the fuck up - a proton pack strapped to his back, wooden stakes strapped to a belt on his chest, a chainsaw dangling from his belt, even a red tie tied around his forehead like fucking Rambo.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Let's go.

Heroic music plays. It stops, record scratch.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Man, I still wish this was a shotgun.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE

Glen!

Grimbridge tosses him the shotgun. It flies through the air as he puts the proton pack in his belt loop. He catches it perfectly, cocks it. Looks proud of himself.

GLEN

Let's go.

The music starts again.

A FLYING POLTERGEIST and the fog pirates appear out of the mist and advance on him. Proton gun in one hand, shotgun in the other, he runs headfirst into the fray.

He uses the proton gun to explode the poltergeist, raises the shotgun in the other hand, and shoots a zombie. He ducks an axe attack and kicks the living doll halfway across the parking lot.

Takes out a wooden stake, uses it to impale a vampire, turning it to dust. Pulls out the chainsaw, starts it up, just as a MUTATING THING attacks. He swings it once, its arm flies into the air, swing it again, its head flies off in a spray of blood. With his other hand, he again takes out the shotgun, fires blindly at a deadite over his shoulder, when Romero pops up in front of him.

ROMERO

Hey, shrimp.

Glen glares - faces his fears.

ROMERO (CONT'D)

What are you, the good guy now?

Glen emphatically cocks the shotgun. Sticks the barrel halfway up Romero's zombied nose. Fires. His head explodes.

Glen twirls the sawed-off shotgun and stuffs it deftly into a holster on his back.

GLEN

Good. Bad. I'm the guy with the gun. ...And the chainsaw. And the proton pack. And, well, you get the idea.

Jack somehow jumps back into frame, holding the machete, ready to fight.

JACK

Ha!

But the fight is over.

ELLIE

Glen!

Ellie hugs him.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Finally learned to stick up for
yourself, huh?

GLEN

Monsters are easy. It's high
school that scares me.

ELLIE

Come on, we're almost out of time!

The gang runs off.

But we linger on the smoking wreckage of the cars.

The android's eye glows red, the pupil shrinks. Still alive.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Grimbridge, Jack, Glen, and Ellie race through the halls
towards the

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Stevie is working the controls. Nancy is barely awake.

ELLIE

We got it!

She holds up the book.

STEVIE WAYNE

Cutting it a bit close!

Jack goes over to Nance.

JACK

Hey, baby.

NANCY

Hey, you're not dead.

JACK

Oh, ol' Jack's harder to get rid of
than that.

ELLIE

Here.

Ellie throws the book down on the console and opens it.

STEVIE WAYNE

This thing is huge! Where do we even start?!

GLEN

Something with Latin. Bad stuff you don't wanna read out loud is always in Latin.

Nancy's eyes turn white, seemingly against her will.

JACK

Nance?

The pages of the book fly past, opening to the correct passage. A hand-drawn picture of a giant vortex is in the background.

STEVIE WAYNE

I guess this is the one. She ready?

Stevie looks to Nancy and Jack.

Nancy struggles to her feet.

NANCY

Nancy's got this.

She winks at her boyfriend.

She touches the console. Her eyes turn white.

All over the school, feedback jumps out of the speakers. And all over town, radios and tv's make the same sound, all broadcasting from here.

Stevie flicks the switch. The ON AIR sign turns red. She pulls the mic closer, puts on her radio voice.

STEVIE WAYNE

(into mic)

Ahoy, mateys! This is Stevie Wayne at K-A-B 1340 Santa Mira High. Hope you're ready for one last jam tonight. Better strap in for this one.

She looks down at the book.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
 (into mic)
 Kunda...

Just then, the entire console goes completely dead. The ON AIR sign shuts off.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
 Fuck!

She fiddles with more wires.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
 Hold on, hold on!

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

A hole is ripped in the double doors. A robotic hand punches through and opens the door.

JACK
 I know I keep saying this but, uh,
 guys?

Ellie and Grimbridge join Jack in the hallway, as the charred android stands, waiting. Skinless now, its flesh burned off, only an exoskeleton now.

POV - ANDROID HUD - the android analyzes the people in front of him, selects a command. KILL.

ELLIE
 Finish the spell! We'll hold him
 off.

GLEN
 We will?!

ELLIE
 We have to.

Stevie looks at the clock - 11:55.

STEVIE WAYNE
 You better make it snappy!

ELLIE
 Glen... you know how to stop these
 things, right?

GLEN
 Sure, I guess so.

ELLIE

How the hell do you stop a fucking
kill bot?

GLEN

Usually something environmental,
like a pneumatic press or a vat of
lava or--

Jack lets out a battle cry and charges with the machete.

Before he can land the blow, the android grabs him by the
throat and lifts him into the air.

JACK

Aw, shii-

It hurls Jack into a row of lockers, denting them severely.
Jack, unconscious.

Grimbridge unloads the shotgun. It gets the thing's
attention but barely bothers it.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Nancy looks ready to faint. Blood comes from her nose.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Grimbridge gets thrown aside with a swipe of the robot's arm.
He gets up and it tears a huge claw mark into Grimbridge's
arm with a swipe of his dagger fingers.

Ellie takes a swing with the axe but it catches her too. It
presses her against the row of lockers. She's choking.

She tries to swing the axe again but it stops her with its
free arm. It squeezes her bicep. *CRACK*. Her arm breaks.

ELLIE

Agghh!

The axe hits the floor.

Grimbridge picks it up and swings it as hard as he can. The
robot's arm is hacked off, Ellie falls to the floor, coughs.
The robot hand still wrapped around her throat. She chucks
it away.

The android looks at its sparking stump. Seemingly angry, its pupils retract.

Grimbridge goes to Ellie, helps her up.

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Run, Ellie! Run!

ELLIE
No...

ROGER GRIMBRIDGE
Now, Ellie!

Ellie does, helping Jack up along the way.

Glen uses the proton pack on it but it has zero effect.

GLEN
Hm. Was wondering about that.

The android grabs the barrel end of the proton pack and crushes it in its hand.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Hey!

It tosses Glen aside.

Grimbridge intervenes and punches the thing in its metal face. It hurts his hand more than anything.

He tries again but it catches his arm, wrenches it. Grimbridge cries out.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

STEVIE WAYNE
Come on, baby. Come on!

Stevie slams her fist on the control panel. It lights up, buzzes with new life.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
Yes!

She grabs the mic.

STEVIE WAYNE (CONT'D)
Tar tra kanda estra hudsucker proxy
kanda!

The wind picks up. Something's happening.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Back in the hall, lightning crackles, a supernatural wind howls, papers swirl everywhere.

The killer android pauses, beholds the VORTEX opening inside the school. The roof and structure vanish, in place a giant swirling vortex.

Lockers pry open, books and random shit are being sucked into it.

INT. GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Every dead monster laying on the ground is slowly pulled towards the vortex.

EXT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Every monster that has filtered into the town suddenly feels a pull on their backs. They struggle to grab hold of anything they can but eventually are sucked back towards the school.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The android feels the tug but is too strong. It turns its attention back to Grimbridge, wrenching his arm even more.

Suddenly, an axe flies into its face. It lets go, recoils slightly, towards the swirling vortex.

Ellie stands defiant, her broken arm dangling, the axe in the other.

ELLIE

Get the hell away from my Daddy.

Glen gets to his feet. Tosses Ellie the shotgun.

With her one hand, she cocks it, like Sarah Connor. Fires.

The android rocks back.

She cocks it again, fires again. Another step back.

Again, and again, she fires. The android is inches from being sucked into the vortex.

She cocks it again, pulls the trigger. Empty.

She tries again. Still empty. Her face drops.

The android looks at her. Wags its sharp finger disapprovingly.

It takes a step forward but it stops, unable to move. It tries again to pull its foot forward but its stuck.

Everyone looks up - sees Nancy at the end of the hall. Her eyes fully white, blood dripping freely from her nose.

JACK

Nancy!

Her arm outstretched towards the android. She's holding it in place.

Nancy looks at Ellie.

NANCY

Ellie... you survived for a reason.
Now start living.

ELLIE

Don't!

GLEN

Nance, no!

She reaches out with her other hand too, forms her hands into a ball shape.

The android's arm crunches down. Its chest buckles.

Nancy lets out a thunderous scream.

In one instant, the android is crunched into a compact little ball. Falls to the ground, gets sucked into the vortex. Which closes behind it.

The school returns to calm once again.

Nancy collapses to the floor.

Jack runs to her, holds her.

JACK
Nancy! Nance!

She's dead.

The gang huddle around her. Grimbridge hugs his daughter.

EXT. SANTA MIRA HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Sub: WEEKS LATER

Students fill the hallways again. THE JANITOR is busy taking down the last of the decorations.

Ellie, her arm in a sling, walks down the hall. Glen walks up beside her.

GLEN
Hey, you got the chemistry
homework?

They walk past a NEWS CREW doing a story outside.

NEWS LADY
--The investigation is ongoing.

ELLIE
The school is almost destroyed by
monsters and you're worried about
chemistry.

GLEN
Chemistry is way scarier. Anyway,
a couple monsters won't make me go
to summer school.

He sees her arm.

GLEN (CONT'D)
How's the arm?

ELLIE
Cast comes off next week.

Ellie looks in on one of the new teachers - MR. ROBITAILLE, a tall, black New Orleans man. He sees Ellie walk past, nods at her.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Things sure are different, huh?

The Janitor opens a trash can and finds a severed robot hand. He looks at it quizzically before disposing of it in his big trash bin.

After he turns his back, the hand claws its way out of the bin and scurries across the floor.

GLEN (O.S.)
Not everything.

THE END