

An Original Idea.

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FADE IN.

INT. KITCHEN

A clean and tidy traditional kitchen. Sat upon the work surface are two large ripe pumpkins.

Two teenage boys enter, TOMMY and JOHN.

Tommy rifles through a draw and emerges with a large knife.

TOMMY  
Here you go.

Tommy hands John the knife and then removes another from a rack behind him.

TOMMY  
I'll use this baby.

JOHN  
Shouldn't we wait for your mam?

Tommy waves his knife around violently.

TOMMY  
No, I'm sure we can hack these things into shape ourselves.

JOHN  
Right oh. What you gonna do with yours?

Tommy rests and places his knife on the work surface.

TOMMY  
Dunno, somet shit your pants scary.

Tommy removes a pen from his pocket.

JOHN  
Yeah, mines gonna be like...what's that film with the pumpkin?

Tommy draws a line around his pumpkin.

TOMMY  
Halloween three.

JOHN  
No, that was that madman thing.

TOMMY

Not this one. Don't josh me,  
this is my Mastermind subject.

JOHN

Well I think you're talking shit.

John holds his knife up beside his face and stabs down,  
pivoting from his elbow. He makes a high pitch squeal  
noise with each action.

Tommy picks up his knife and rests it on the line.

TOMMY

That was Psycho.

JOHN

Was it? Shit what's Halloween  
then?

Tommy gently runs the blade along the line.

TOMMY

The man in the mask.

JOHN

Oh yeah, that was a good one.

TOMMY

Not much to it though was there.  
A man in a mask killing people.

JOHN

It's a classic, everyone loves  
Halloween.

Tommy stops and looks at John.

TOMMY

Well you thought it was Psycho.

JOHN

No I never.

TOMMY

Then why you'd do the knife  
thing?

John shrugs his shoulders and picks up the pen.

JOHN

I don't know what to do with  
mine. Think of a scary movie.

TOMMY  
(deep voice)  
What's your favourite scary  
movie.

JOHN  
The Blair Witch.

Tommy sighs.

TOMMY  
Don't be a dickhead all your  
life.

JOHN  
What? You're a dickhead.

Tommy removes the top of his pumpkin.

TOMMY  
I was doing Scream wasn't I.

JOHN  
Scream? What you on about?

TOMMY  
The film, Neve Campbell...have  
you not seen any horror films?

JOHN  
Yes! Just not shit ones like you  
watch.

John quickly draws an uneven line around his pumpkin.

TOMMY  
Wow!

JOHN  
What?

TOMMY  
(sarcastically)  
That's scary.

JOHN  
Bugger off, I'm just starting.

Tommy stabs his knife into the pumpkin's insides.

John runs the knife around his pumpkin.

JOHN  
What's your favourite scary  
movie?

TOMMY  
Well it's not Halloween. Jesus I  
could write a better story than  
that.

JOHN  
Oh yeah, sure you could. Your  
shit at English.

Tommy scoops out large piece of mush from his pumpkin and  
slaps down on the work surface.

TOMMY  
You just need a good original  
idea. Like...

JOHN  
Like what? Death killing  
hamsters.

TOMMY  
Don't be stupid.

John removes the top of his pumpkin.

JOHN  
Murderous dogs who sneak into  
peoples houses while they sleep  
and suffocate them by shitting in  
their mouths.

Tommy stops and looks at John.

TOMMY  
Your a sick bastard.

John chuckles to himself and stabs his knife into his  
pumpkin.

JOHN  
Yeah I know.

Tommy splats down another piece of pumpkin.

JOHN  
A killer toy.

Tommy nods with satisfaction.

TOMMY  
Been done.

JOHN  
Bollocks! What film?

John removes some pumpkin.

TOMMY  
Have you never heard of Chucky?

JOHN  
Oh yeah.

TOMMY  
You'll have to do better than  
that.

JOHN  
What about...a killer monster.

TOMMY  
Frankenstein, The Wolfman, King  
Kong, The...

JOHN  
Alright smart arse.

Tommy put down his knife, picks up the pen and draws on his  
pumpkin.

JOHN  
A killer car, that would be cool.

TOMMY  
Christine.

JOHN  
Who's she?

TOMMY  
A car.

John pulls out more pumpkin insides. He holds it in his  
hands and squeezes the juice out.

JOHN  
Ugh, I pulled out your brains.

Tommy picks up some mush and licks it.

TOMMY  
Mmm, brains.

He repels at the taste.

TOMMY  
Er, that's disgusting.

He throws it down and looks at his pumpkin. He has drawn a  
scary face on it.

JOHN  
(sarcastically)  
Oh, that's shit your pants scary!

Tommy picks up his knife starts to cut into his pumpkin.

TOMMY

It will be when I'm finished.

John picks up the pen.

JOHN

Parents that bore their kids so much they pull out their own eyes and stick em up their bums.

TOMMY

What?

JOHN

That's not been done before.

TOMMY

You should see someone with that mind.

John chuckles.

JOHN

Yeah, your sister.

TOMMY

Steady.

JOHN

She's nectar, and she's got a great pair of...

Tommy waves his knife at John.

TOMMY

Too far.

JOHN

Sorry mate, calm down.

John concentrates with the pen, steadily drawing on his pumpkin..

JOHN

Mongoloid girls that drool infected spit into handsome boys mouths when they kiss.

TOMMY

Your a mingo.

Tommy removes two pieces of pumpkin.

TOMMY  
(deep voice)  
It has eyes!

JOHN  
What's that off?

Tommy looks at him blankly.

JOHN  
It has eyes, what's it off?

TOMMY  
I don't know. I just said it cos  
I cut out it's eyes.

John drops the pen and spins his pumpkin round to show Tommy.

JOHN  
Well, what do ya think?

The face of clown is drawn on his pumpkin.

TOMMY  
And how are you gonna cut that  
out?

JOHN  
Dunno, good though ain't it.  
Clowns, now they're scary.

TOMMY  
Killer clowns.

John looks at his clown face.

JOHN  
Has that been done then? Well I  
can't change it now.

Tommy cuts into his pumpkin.

TOMMY  
You're right though, clowns are  
scary. I remember my dad got me  
a clown for my birthday, he was  
freaky.

JOHN  
Your dad bought you a clown for  
your birthday. Where do ya keep  
him.

Tommy stares at John.



TOMMY  
Very funny. You're such a  
sponge.

John hacks into his pumpkin.

Tommy removes pieces of pumpkin, creating jagged teeth.

TOMMY  
Just the nose to do.

JOHN  
I think I can remember that  
birthday clown. Didn't he like  
smash a cake in your face?

TOMMY  
Yeah, and I was six! My dad went  
ape.

Tommy removes the nose piece.

JOHN  
Yeah it was funny.

John removes pieces from his pumpkin.

The two continue in silence for a few moments.

JOHN  
Blood sucking butterflies that  
leave their victims with  
gingervitus.

Tommy laughs.

TOMMY  
Ginger hair is so scary.

John chuckles.

JOHN  
Danny Liverick's hair is proper  
ginger. He's weird.

TOMMY  
So is Lauren Sneed's. Bet she's  
got a ginger runway.

They both laugh.

JOHN  
Yeah, in the dark it'll be like  
landing lights.

TOMMY  
What?

Tommy looks at his finished pumpkin and spins it full circle in admiration.

JOHN  
(sarcastically)  
Awesome mate.

He looks up with a puzzled look.

TOMMY  
You've seen Halloween three, you watched it here.

JOHN  
Did I?

Tommy carefully trims the inside of his pumpkin.

TOMMY  
Yeah it had nought to do with Michael Myers. It was about Halloween pumpkin masks.

JOHN  
Don't remember it.

TOMMY  
It was shit.

John looks at his pumpkin. It has eyes but no mouth.

JOHN  
Shit masks or shit film? Hey, shit masks that melt and to peoples faces and then they get attacked by giant flies.

TOMMY  
Giant fly's been done.

JOHN  
What film?

TOMMY  
The fly, you thick twat.

John puts down his knife.

JOHN  
Is that good?

TOMMY  
Oh aye, It has this bit where the fly...man thing, spews on someone and it like melts his arm off.

JOHN  
Sounds good.

TOMMY  
Oh wait I know what these need.

Tommy exits.

JOHN  
(loudly)  
You'll have to think of somet  
original then.

Tommy enters with two large candles.

TOMMY  
Here you go.

He hands one candle to John.

TOMMY  
Stick it in and we'll light em  
up.

JOHN  
You hear what I said, you'll have  
to think of somet original.

Tommy places his candle in his pumpkin.

TOMMY  
Erm, gimme a minute.

He searches the kitchen draws and finds a box of matches.  
He sparks one and lights the candle.

TOMMY  
OK, what about pumpkins that come  
to life.

JOHN  
And...

TOMMY  
And...breath fire at stupid  
bastards who get too close.

JOHN  
Light mine.

Tommy sparks another match and lights John's candle.

They both look over their creations.

TOMMY  
Done and done.

JOHN

Yep, lets go. Should we blow them out?

TOMMY

Nah, they'll be fine, they'll burn for hours. Maybe they'll burn my sister if she gets to close.

They both laugh and leave.

The two pumpkin glow on the work top.

A muffled noise emanates from John's mouthless pumpkin.

Silence for a moment.

Another muffled noise.

A cough from Tommy's pumpkin and flash of fire shoots from its mouth.

A muffle from John's.

Silence again.

ANGELA, early twenties, enters.

She opens the fridge and removes a can of coke. She looks over at the two pumpkins.

ANGELA

Jesus Thomas, you shouldn't leave candles burning.

She inhales a lung full of air and leans in toward Tommy's pumpkin.

Tommy's candle coughs.

FADE OUT.