

BLOODY MARY
an original screenplay by
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FADE IN

EXT. OLD HOUSE - NIGHT

A brisk wind whips trees back and forth, leaves shedding and falling.

An old dimly lit and worn out reddish brown block home adorns a street of similar worn down homes. Overgrown vines cling to this home as if alive and moving.

The cracked and uneven sidewalk with over grown weeds protruding from the cracks leads to a huge dilapidated wrap around porch with a multitude of broken and missing boards.

A child's rocking horse rocking away without a rider.

Most windows are cracked or completely broken out. A top floor window on the left is illuminated by a light.

Three twenty-somethings, MARTY, MANDY, and MAX approach the sidewalk and head toward the door.

MARTY

Most definitely. This is the place.

MINDY

What place?

MAX

Yeah dude. What place?

Marty smiles and shushes them.

FRONT DOOR

Marty pushes on the big wooden front door and it swings open slowly with a creak and a groan.

Marty and Max step into a grand foyer. Mindy stands defiant at the threshold of the door.

MINDY

No way. No freaking way. I'm not going in there unless you tell me what this place is?

MARTY

Oh come on. There's nothing too scary in here. It's just an old abandoned house with an amazing round room with mirrors all around the room.

MAX

Yeah. And I got some bud to help us enjoy the stay.

MINDY

You promise.

MARTY

Cross my heart and hope to die. Now come on before some sees us.

Mindy tentatively walks into the grand foyer.

GRAND FOYER

As quickly as the three are in the home the big wooden door slams shut. The lock on the door turns to locked.

The three run off into the home

ROUND ROOM

This room is large and has a mirrored ceiling and mirrors all around the room.

The three sit in old sturdy dining room chairs in the center of the room. A candle burns in the middle. They are taking on some fine bud.

MAX

Aint this some righteous shit. I'm getting toasted already.

MINDY

My head is in a fog and I'm feeling fine.

MARTY

It is just as I had imaged. Mirrors everywhere. Getting high never felt so amazing.

He inhales a long drag on his joint and passes it to Mindy.

MARTY (CONT'D)

See. Not too scary. Am I right?

MINDY

I guess. Except for that creepy door.

MAX

I see a purple haze.

Marty leans into the circle as if to say something very important.

MARTY

Have you guys ever heard of the urban legend about Bloody Mary?

MAX

Does she toke?

Marty smiles.

MARTY

She might.

MINDY

Bloody Mary. Don't scare me Marty.

He dismissed her with an annoying wave of hand.

MARTY

Anyway. It's just a story. Probably made up or embellished over time.

MAX

Tell us.

Mindy gets up and walks over the the mirror. The mirror twists and distorts her face as she looks into making her look other worldly.

Max take another long toke on his joint.

MAX (CONT'D)

Gross.

She quickly sits back down in her chair. The candle in the middle roars and then calms back down to a normal flame.

MAX (CONT'D)

Come on Marty dude. Spill it.

MARTY

The story of Bloody Mary goes like this. Some believe she is the incarnation of Queen Mary the first and she is stuck in this world until she atones for her sin.

MINDY

Sins?

MARTY

According to the urban legend story
Bloody Mary is a ghost phantom, witch,
or spirit conjured up to reveal the
future.

Mindy and Max are engaged with the tall tale. They lean in
closer to here it all.

MAX

And.

MARTY

Blood Mary is said to appear in a
mirror when her name is chanted
repeatedly.

Mindy shivers a bit as she looks around at all the mirrors
around the walls and on the ceiling.

MAX

It's all bullshit. Right.

MARTY

Could be. I bet it is. Yep. Just
another made up story to scare you.

MINDY

Well, I'm scared. Let's get the
hell out this room of mirrors.

Marty puts his hand on Mindy's arm to calm her down.

MARTY

Let's play a game of Bloody Mary.
All we have to do is call her name
three times and she will appear in
mirror. Ready?

MINDY

I don't want to play. I want to go.

MAX

Let's play.

MARTY

If we don't all chant Bloody Mary
three times it may not work. Come
on Mindy. I will hold your hand
while we chant. Ok.

Mindy hesitantly agrees by nodding her head.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Close your eyes. On the count of three we will chant Bloody Mary three times together. One. Two. Three.

MARTY, MINDY, MAX

Bloody Mary. Bloody Mary. Bloody Mary.

They quickly open their eyes and scan the mirrors for Bloody Mary. She is not there.

MARTY

See. Just an old wives tale.

Max and Mindy gasp a sigh of relief and laugh nervously.

Suddenly, the mirrors in the room begin to spin faster and faster around the room like a centrifuge.

The mirrors stop suddenly and BLOODY MARY covered in blood and looking like a zombie appears in the mirror.

Mindy screams. Max and Marty jump up to run.

Bloody Mary breaths fire that extends from a reflection in the mirror out into the room of mirrors.

The room of mirrors is transformed in an instant into an ancient ritual where people were being burned at the stake.

Marty, Mindy, and Max are lifted off the ground and find themselves tied to large stakes that resemble giant joints.

BLOODY MARY

How about that for an old wives tale.

Bloody Mary escapes the mirror and breaths fire to light all three joint stakes on fire at once.

As the three burn and go up in smoke you can hear choking, coughing, and blood curdling screams.

BLOODY MARY (CONT'D)

So long you little pot head fuckers

See cackles and dives back into the mirror and disappears.

The room of mirrors is back to normal and Marty, Mindy, and Max are gone.

FADE OUT