

Be Careful What You Wish For

By

The Wish Factory

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FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT - EVENING

The walls are covered with random photos, pictures of people and places, a map with pins and lines drawn on it, newspaper clippings, a large photo of a man that's been damaged by three darts and a crudely drawn sniper's scope outlined in red across the man's face.

A steaming pot sits center of the room.

JONATHAN YOUNG, 40, drops a black and white replica photo of the man from on his wall into the pot.

JONATHAN
...candy and chocolate.

The doorbell breaks his verse.

He raises an eyebrow, looks towards the ceiling, closes his eyes, then takes a deep breath.

He sets a tiny brown bottle down on the bench next to the pot.

EXT. HOUSE PORCH

ANDREW, 5, his sister SALLY, 4, both dressed as elves, accompanied by their father DAVE who's dressed up as Santa, all carry red bags trimmed in gold.

They hear a CREAK of a door opening slowly, hard soled shoes knock the wood flooring, as they approach the entrance.

The children step back, holding their bags up to cover their faces except their eyes.

Oil filled lanterns flicker on, the light revealing the outline of Jonathan.

The door opens, revealing his black and white attire, his white silk shirt, hugged by his waistcoat, finished off with a pocket watch nestled in his chest pocket.

He brings out his watch.

JONATHAN
Ahhh, Halloween already?

The children step forward, hold out their bags.

CHILDREN
Trick or treat?!

DAVE
Ho ho ho merry Halloween.

Jonathan glances at Dave, furrows his brow.

JONATHAN
(To Dave)
Collecting for Christmas?
(To the children)
How about a trick that comes as a
treat Santa's little helpers?

The children look at each other, nod, then at Jonathan with large grins.

CHILDREN
Yes please mister.

Jonathan waves his finger like a wand, then points towards a pumpkin. Magic dust flows from his finger, over the head of Sally, then the magic dust coats the pumpkin.

From the impact point, it changes in chocolate. The candle in it's mouth, now hard rock candy.

The children look at each other in amazement.

CHILDREN
Wow!

JONATHAN
(To the children)
One last trick before you go.

He points towards their bags, magic dust make them sparkle for a moment.

JONATHAN
Now your bags are really like
Santa's, they'll never get full.

Andrew picks up the chocolate pumpkin, places it in his bag.

His bag doesn't bulge as it swallows it without making him struggle to carry it.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The man from Jonathan's photos, JIM, 25, sits playing the drums. A guitar, microphone on a stand, and other musical instruments are scattered around the room amongst his living room furniture.

The DOORBELL chimes.

He stops a tape recorder.

EXT. JIM'S HOUSE - PORCH

Santa and his little helpers together hold out their bags aloft and say:

SANTA'S CRACK TEAM
Trick or treat!

Jim smiles then steps to the side.

He grabs a bag, his long hair masks his face, brings out random objects, a pen, remote control, fridge magnet, a Chinese cookie.

The children look at each other, hesitate at what they may receive.

He throws the cookie into Sally's bag without raising his head, as he continues to hoke about in his mystery bag.

Sally rolls her eyes, her bag spits out the cookie.

SALLY'S BAG
Cheap ass! Your fortune says, 'get
a job you bum'.

Jim's eyes widen, then brings out a bag of HERSHEY'S KISSES.

JIM
Who want's Hershey's?

The children raise their bags as high as they can.

SALLY
Me me me!

Jim places one each into their bags.

EXT. JONATHAN'S HOUSE - PORCH

Jonathan open's his door.

JONATHAN

What do I owe this
pleasure? Trying to drum up
support for your next venture?

ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER stands at his door. His hand grabs his chin, pulls his mask off to reveal TED, 7.

TED

Trick or treat.

JONATHAN

Impressive mask.

He lifts a tray that sits on a table next to the entrance. Shows the empty trap to Ted, that makes him lose his smile.

JONATHAN

What does Ted want?

Ted looks puzzled, not knowing how he knew his name.

TED

Hmmm, an Easter egg.

JONATHAN

So it be said.

He clicks his fingers to a puff of smoke that mushrooms from the tray.

Ted's eyes light up.

Jonathan drops the chocolate egg into his bag.

Ted skips away with his FATHER.

Jonathan leans out to survey the street.

A GIRL, 5, dressed as WENDY, across the street, walks up to the door followed by three FAIRIES and her MOTHER.

There's a massive beanstock in the front garden of the house opposite. Jonathan looks up, sees JACK on the back of a DRAGON, flying amongst the clouds.

Jack's neighbour's house has a sleigh and twelve REINDEER resting on the roof.

INT. JONATHAN'S LIVING ROOM

The door closes, the windows rattle, he picks up an eighteenth century candle holder.

The light flickers, a glimpse of old meets new decorations fills his home.

JONATHAN

Back to work.

BASEMENT

He picks up two drum sticks, places a metal mesh over the pot, then the sticks on the mesh.

Points at the sticks, that suddenly engulf in flames.

JONATHAN M.I.T.

Fire and night, steam and light,
bind you now, forever this unholy
night, with all my might.

EXT. JONATHAN'S HOUSE - PORCH

Jonathan opens the door to a chorus of:

WENDY

Trick or treat!

The fairies float and fly around her head, each dressed up as a WITCH, GHOST, and lastly one has a BRAIN SLUG on her head.

JONATHAN

Christmas has come early Wendy.

He swirls his finger hypnotically, Wendy's eyes widen.

With his other hand he points at his neighbour's house.

JONATHAN

See that house over there.

Wendy nods.

WENDY

A huh.

JONATHAN

It's made out of candy. It's yours
to eat. Enjoy!

She looks over to the house, smiles, then runs over,
followed by her mother.

Jonathan smiles.

The CHILDREN have stopped going door to door. They've
started to eat Jim's home.

Jonathan walks towards Jim's house.

It's close to midnight and something evil's lurking in the
dark under the moonlight.

INT. JIM'S HOUSE - PORCH

Jim has his back to the front door. He wears headphones.

Somehow he hears the doorbell above the racket he's making.

Stops, looks over his shoulder, sees a dark shadow block the
light at his entrance.

He opens the door.

EXT. JIM'S HOUSE - PORCH

JONATHAN

Hungry little critters aren't they.

Jim peers outside, sees a lot of children eating his home.

JIM

What the f...

With one hand resting against his waistcoat, Jonathan waves
his hand across Jim's porch at the children.

JONATHAN

(Smiles)

Remember when I said to, turn the
noise down?

Looks away, then back, reveals fangs and snake eyes.

JONATHAN

Paybacks a bitch.

He lunges at Jim's neck.

7.

FADE OUT.

JIM
(Screams)
Ahhh.