

BLUE MOON

Written by

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EXT. ROBINSON WOODS - DAY

A bright sun in the blue sky peaks over the giant trees of the woods.

Quiet. Calm.

The asphalt road of the woods goes undisturbed, until...

VROOM!

Leaves brush up as **JIMMY** (Caucasian), 24, rides on his motorcycle.

SUPER: "Robinson Woods, Illinois, 1966"

Jimmy, black wavy hair being pushed back against the wind. Leather jacket. Sunglasses. Biker boy of the time.

He **ZOOMS** past, **HELENA** (Hispanic), 20, a skinny looking woman with long black hair. Slim black dress to match. She's gathering leaves from a plant on the side of the road.

EXT. GLORIA'S CABIN - DAY

The wheels of Jimmy's motorcycle drives and stops over the gravel driveway of Gloria's cabin. Her cabin looks like a cozy cabin in the woods.

Jimmy walks over to the big wooden front door. He takes a deep breathe. Knocks.

GLORIA (O.S.)

Come in.

INT. GLORIA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The creaky door opens. "Como Te Extrano Mi Amor" By Leo Dan is playing from a radio.

An orange plastic covered couch. A matching chair next it. A small round coffee table. The sound of a **BUBBLING** cauldron, all greet Jimmy.

His heavy biker boots walking over the cabin wooden floors. He feels like he just got home.

Jimmy walks over to the opening wall between the living room and kitchen. Jimmy sees the back of the beautiful dark curly haired **GLORIA** (HISPANIC), 24. Wearing the similar dress that Helena was wearing.

She's using a wand to stir her potion that's in a small black cauldron over the stove. She turns around.

Butterflies flutter to her stomach. Tension in the air.

JIMMY
Hello, Gloria.

GLORIA
Jimmy!

Gloria is excited to see Jimmy. With a wave of a hand, Gloria turns the radio down.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
They sent you?

JIMMY
Yeah, they sent me.

Gloria walks over to Jimmy. They share a hug. For a moment it looks like they're going to kiss, they hesitate, break off the hug.

GLORIA
How's Danny and Betty?

JIMMY
They're good! Thanks again for everything you did during Betty's pregnancy. I know it couldn't have been easy.

GLORIA
It wasn't but it was the right thing to do. You have the necklace?

Jimmy takes a napkin out of his pocket.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
Forgot your gloves?

JIMMY
Yeah and I touched the silver without thinking. Burnt my hand.

Jimmy raises his hand to show Gloria his burn blister.

GLORIA
Put the necklace in the cauldron and I'll give you something for that burn.

INT. GLORIA'S CABIN - KITCHEN

The wand is hovering in a circular motion over the boiling cauldron. Jimmy walks over to it, drops the silver necklace into it.

Gloria is looking through one of her kitchen cabinets. She takes out a mason jar that's filled with aloe vera. Grabs elastic bandages from a kitchen drawer.

Gloria gently grabs Jimmy's mildly burnt hand.

JIMMY

What are you about to put on it?

GLORIA

Some aloe vera from my plant. It'll help for now. I have Helena out grabbing some herbs. She's going to be gone for most of the day. If you want to wait for her we can heal the burn instead of treating it.

JIMMY

Nah, it's ok. I need to get the necklace back before sunset.

(a Beat)

Does Helena usually run errands for you?

GLORIA

Every day.

JIMMY

She doesn't mind?

GLORIA

She hasn't said anything.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

Do you mind running these errands for your pack?

Gloria starts rubbing the aloe vera on Jimmy's burn wound.

JIMMY

A little bit to be honest. Feels like I could be doing more.

Gloria, still rubbing Jimmy's hand, looks into his eyes. Gloria gets flirty.

GLORIA
 (Flirtatious)
 You don't want to see me anymore,
 Jimmy?

JIMMY
 You know that's not what I meant.
 You're the best part of my day
 sometimes.

Gloria blushes. She stops rubbing Jimmy's hand. She can't act on her impulses.

GLORIA
 You can be doing more.

Gloria looks into Jimmy's beautiful brown eyes.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
 Come with me so we can bless this
 necklace.

INT. GLORIA'S CABIN - KITCHEN - DAY

Gloria and Jimmy peak into the **BUBBLING** cauldron. A red aura emits from the cauldron, onto their faces.

GLORIA
 It's ready.

Gloria takes Jimmy's hands and holds them in hers.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
 Repeat after me. Take away all
 werewolf abilities from the wearer
 of this necklace.

JIMMY
 Take away all werewolf abilities
 from the wearer of this necklace.

GLORIA
 Good! We're going to say that three
 times. Ready?

JIMMY
 Yes.

GLORIA AND JIMMY
 Take away all werewolf abilities
 from the wearer of this necklace.
 Take away all werewolf abilities
 from the wearer of this necklace.

(MORE)

GLORIA AND JIMMY (CONT'D)
Take away all werewolf abilities
from the wearer of this necklace.

HOT STEAM SHOOTS UP!

GLORIA
Quick! Hand me the ladle.

Jimmy quickly grabs a nearby ladle and hands it to Gloria.
Gloria stirs the potion. It begins to settle. Gloria looks up
to her roof.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
That's going to leave a mark.

JIMMY
Sorry, Gloria.

GLORIA
No need to apologize. It's my
fault. I should've expected it to
be a little aggressive.

Gloria stirs the pot.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
But this stirring is like a hug,
it'll calm the potion down.

JIMMY
You talk as if it has feelings.

GLORIA
Everything has a life force. A
purpose. With that comes feelings.
Sometimes all we need is a little
comfort.

Jimmy looks at Gloria with amazement. Gloria turns the heat
off. She takes the newly blessed necklace out of the cauldron
with the ladle and places it on a rubber mat.

JIMMY
Can we wear it now?

GLORIA
Well, no...it's hot.

JIMMY
Smart ass.

GLORIA
You make it too easy.

INT. GLORIA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jimmy walks over to the big window. The sun is now beginning to set. He let's the heat soak into his skin. He begins to day dream.

JIMMY

Ever since Danny was born I've been having this feeling that I could be doing more for the pack but Mickey just has me doing these errands. I get this thought that I should take Betty and Danny and just ride off into the sunset. Make a life of our own. But the moon is always at the end of that sunset.

Gloria joins Jimmy.

GLORIA

Remember the first time you took me out for a ride.

Jimmy smiles.

JIMMY

I'll never forget it. It's when we had our first kiss. You also told me that you'd return the favor by taking me out on your broom. You still owe me that ride.

GLORIA

We never made time for it. I was surprised when you kissed me. I didn't think you liked me like that.

JIMMY

How could I not like you? You made my heart melt whenever you looked at me with those beautiful brown eyes.

Gloria blushes.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

What you said back there? About me not wanting to see you? Could be the furthest thing from the truth. I would get so pissed whenever Mickey sent someone over here instead of me.

Gloria laughs.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You were the best part of my day.

(a Beat)

Why did you end things?

GLORIA

I was stupid. Just dumb traditions with my coven. Not being with someone who understands what we do and how we do things. From rituals to seances every full moon.

Jimmy is surprised at Gloria's response.

JIMMY

You thought that would bother me?

GLORIA

Jimmy, what you and your pack see is just a quarter of what we do. It's hard finding someone outside of our coven that understands that.

JIMMY

You think I wouldn't have understood?

GLORIA

No. I think you did understand. That's why I left my coven.

This is new information to Jimmy.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

There were other reasons but me not being able to be with whoever I wanted to be with was something I couldn't do.

JIMMY

Then why did you cut it off before you left? I would've waited if I would've known that was your plan.

GLORIA

It wasn't my plan. It just sorta happened. Sorta like you and Betty.
(a Beat)

Me coming back to you having a kid on the way is something I didn't see coming. Was off my game that day.

JIMMY

Knowing what we had is why I understood if you couldn't help Betty during the pregnancy. I'll be forever grateful that you did that for her.

GLORIA

It was for you and your kid.

JIMMY

Still...thank you.

GLORIA

Leaving the pack wouldn't be a bad idea. Starting over with your family. Plus, it'll keep me from playing homewrecker. Just being around you right now knowing that I can't have what Betty has is too much for me.

Jimmy puts his head down.

JIMMY

Just like your coven, we have traditions too. We're a pack. We're supposed to stick together but it's more than that. If I leave, I'll be losing you too.

Jimmy places his bandaged hand on Gloria's soft cheek. She caresses his hand. They take this moment in.

GLORIA

Us is something we can't fix unfortunately.

Gloria removes Jimmy's hand from her cheek. She brings it to her side. The moment is over.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

The issue with the pack is an outdated tradition that was made up by an older generation that had different circumstances.

JIMMY

You still follow your old traditions.

GLORIA

I did. My beliefs are in tradition, they kind of have to be for what I do but there's nothing traditional about how Helena and I use our beliefs. We're a coven of two. It's not even considered a coven.

JIMMY

Why don't you join another coven?

GLORIA

Because we're happy the way we are. We'll eventually start our families and that will create a coven. A new and better one.

JIMMY

Too bad I couldn't be a part of that family.

Gloria walks away. Jimmy looks at the sunset. Gloria comes back and hands Jimmy the silver necklace. It doesn't burn his hand.

GLORIA

You won't be a part of my family but you've already started your own.

Jimmy knows that Gloria is right. He takes a minute to let himself come to terms with Gloria being the one who got away. He turns back to the sunset.

JIMMY

I've lived my entire life in fear of the full moon that it's made it impossible for me to appreciate the beauty of the sunset until now.

(turns to Gloria)

You'll always be my sunshine, Gloria.

Jimmy kisses Gloria on the forehead. Gloria rubs Jimmy's back. They share a hug. Embracing the sun setting on their relationship.

EXT. ROBINSON WOODS - DAY

The sun creates a beautiful orange sunset.

INT. WADE'S GARAGE - DAY

The soft feminine voice of a Disc Jockey can be heard.

DISC JOCKEY (V.O.)

Welcome back to block rock 105.5.
Here at 105.5, we sometimes look to
the stars to answer questions about
our emotions. AC/DC asks the real
important questions like, "What's
next to the moon."

"What's Next To The moon" by AC/DC begins to play and plays
through out the opening title sequence.

WADE (Caucasian), 38, grease on his hands. Grease on his
Chicago White Sox baseball cap. Grease on his jeans. He's
your suburban Dad.

His son **SIMON** (Caucasian), 22, cleaner. Just grease on his
hands. They're fixing up a motorcycle. During the sequence we
see the name "**Gloria**" in front of a sun that's painted on the
motorcycle.

Wade goes to the garage fridge as the song ends.

SUPER: PRESENT DAY

WADE

Pup, you want a beer?

Simon is cleaning with his hands with a rag.

SIMON

Nah, I'm driving to Nia's from
here.

Wade takes a beer out of the fridge. POPS it open. Simon
takes a seat on a milk crate at the end of the garage. He
looks at the suburban neighborhood. Wade grabs his own milk
crate and joins Simon.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Thanks for giving me a hand with
the bike.

WADE

No need to thank me.

SIMON

I wasn't sure how you felt about
working on Mom's old bike.

WADE
It's not her bike anymore, so that helps.

Simon laughs.

SIMON
Have you talked to her?

WADE
About?

SIMON
Nothing. Just in general, have you talked to her?

WADE
Nah. There's really nothing left for her and I to talk about.

Simon disappointed at his father's response.

SIMON
Not even to see how she's doing?

Wade feels comfortable having this conversation with his son. He takes a sip of beer just in case he loses that confidence.

WADE
We've got our own separate lives now. I still hear about her because of the pack but I haven't seen her since she left our charter.

SIMON
You should give her a call.

WADE
She won't answer. I don't think she answered the last text I sent her. Besides she would prefer to hear your voice over mine.

SIMON
Have you talked to anyone since, Mom?

Wade smiles.

WADE
Don't worry about what your old man is doing.

Simon cracks a smile. They're having a less serious conversation now.

SIMON

I'm just asking. Seeing if you still got that "dog" in you.

Wade laughs.

WADE

Hey my game might be old but it works.

SIMON

(Mocking)

Game.

WADE

Nobody says game anymore?

SIMON

Nah. You gotta rizz them up now.

WADE

Rizz? Is that what you did to get back with Nia.

SIMON

Nah, I wouldn't say that. I don't even know if her and I are officially back together.

WADE

You're spending the weekend with her. Might be a good time to talk about it.

SIMON

Yeah, I know. I will. I just know how she is. She hates being put on the spot like that.

WADE

You two are getting older now. You dropped out of college. She's almost done with college. You gotta figure out what YOU want.

Simon's knee starts moving up and down.

WADE (CONT'D)

It's about time you two got used to those uncomfortable conversations.

(MORE)

WADE (CONT'D)

Have you told her about you taking over the family business?

Simon's knee continues. He hates it when the "family business" gets brought up.

SIMON

No, not yet.

WADE

C'mon Pup. You're going to have to tell her at some point. I'm not saying to lead with, "Hey, I'm a werewolf," but you should let her know that you'll be leaving soon.

Simon's knee stops. He gets defensive.

SIMON

Why? I haven't even changed yet.

WADE

That's why you're taking the trip with us. We'll guide you through everything.

SIMON

What if I don't change? What happens if nothing happens in those weeks we're in the forest?

WADE

Then at least we had a good camping trip. Some time away from this.

Wade points to the suburban neighborhood.

WADE (CONT'D)

But you will change. You're just a late bloomer. Don't worry it'll happen. But you need to at least tell Nia about you leaving if you plan on being with her.

SIMON

I'll cross that bridge if we get there. Like I said, I don't even know if her and I are back together. We're just...taking it slow for now.

WADE

What you gotta do is "rizz" her up.

Simon laughs. The conversation gets back to being less serious.

SIMON
Maybe one of your old tricks will
work on her.

WADE
Nah, if you use my trick she'll end
up marrying you.

SIMON
(sarcastically)
Oh yeah?

WADE
Worked on your Mom.

The Father-Son share a laugh.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - DAY

Warm. Cozy. Green ivy growing on the front walls. We've seen this cabin before. Grandma's cabin is Gloria's cabin.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The cabin is almost **empty**. It looks nothing like it did before. The only things remaining are the couch, a big cozy chair, a coffee table, a few knickknacks, and a broom in the corner.

NIA (Hispanic), 22, with bright red hair, wand in hand. She's using the wand to levitate objects into moving boxes.

NIA
Looks like that's it.

The rumbling of a motorcycle engine can be heard.

NIA (CONT'D)
Just in time too.

Nia uses the camera on her phone to check herself. SHE looks radiant.

NIA (CONT'D)
C'mon Nia. Take it easy.

Knock. Knock.

Nia opens to the front door. Simon is standing there. He looks shocked.

SIMON
Whoa!

NIA
What?

SIMON
You're hair. It's....red.

NIA
(flirtatious)
You don't like it?

SIMON
No, i just wasn't expecting it. It looks good...you look good.

NIA
(blushing)
Thanks. C'mon in.

Simon walks in carrying his bags. He sniffs the air. It's a smell that isn't offensive...but strong.

SIMON
What's that smell?

NIA
It's sage. Was always told when you clean, you clean your energy too.

Simon looking at all the moving boxes.

SIMON
Moving into your own place. Red hair. Saging. You have changed.

NIA
I mean that was the point right?

SIMON
Yeah, true. Can I put my things in the bedroom?

NIA
(playful)
Absolutely not. You're sleeping on the couch.

Simon doesn't pickup on Nia's banter.

SIMON
Oh that's okay too.

NIA
Simon, I'm kidding. Relax.

SIMON
Sorry. Still trying to figure out
the boundaries.

NIA
The bedroom is down the hall and to
your right.

SIMON
Is there phone service here? I
gotta let my Dad know that I made
it.

NIA
Of course. Let me know if you need
the Wi-Fi password. I'm probably
going to let my Mom know you got
here too.

SIMON
(nervous)
Oh she knows about us?

NIA
She does. Does yours?

SIMON
No.

A look of disappointment falls on Nia's face.

NIA
Kinda figured. That woman has never
liked me.

SIMON
That's on her.

Nia not wanting to talk about that right now.

NIA
I'll give you some privacy.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Simon wheels the luggage over the creaky wooden floor and
throws three bags on top of the bed.

There's more moving boxes. A made up bed with a frame. A dresser. **MOON CRYSTALS** on the window sill.

SIMON

That was rough. This is what you wanted, Simon.

Simon takes out his phone. Presses some keys to bring up his Dad's contact. He pauses for a moment.

He closes his phone.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Nia walks around the living room. She picks up a group picture of child version of her, her Grandma Helena, and her mother Lydia. Reminiscing about the days she spent here as a child.

She places the picture back down. She continues to roam...she notices a **BROOM** tucked away in a corner. She walks over to it.

She removes it from the corner and stands it vertically. It doesn't fall. It remains **BALANCED**.

NIA

Still got it.

Nia puts the broom back into the corner. She sits on the plastic covered couch and takes out her phone. She's texting on her phone when Simon walks in.

SIMON

You text your Mom?

NIA

Yeah. Did you call your Dad?

SIMON

Nah. I'll give him a call later.

NIA

Everything ok?

SIMON

(a Beat)

I didn't like our interaction. It's crazy because I practiced what I wanted to say to you over and over again. My Mom never got brought up in those practice run.

Nia laughs.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Can we just start over?

Nia nods in agreement.

Simon sticks out his hand to shake Nia's. She plays along. Nia curtsies when she grabs Simon's hand.

SIMON (CONT'D)
M'lady.

Simon kisses Nia's hand. Very smooth. Nia blushes.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Tell me about this luxurious cabin
that we're standing in.

NIA
(clears throat)
Well, built in February of 1692.
Purchased by my Grandma's parents
in nineteen-whatever.
(Simon chuckles)
It is said that a family, looking
to escape the witch trials, came
out to these woods and built this
cabin.

Simon unsure if Nia is being serious.

SIMON
Wait, is that true?

NIA
About the witches? It is. Witches
are the ones who passed this down
to her.

SIMON
Was she into witchcraft too?

NIA
That was passed down to my Mom and
she passed it down to me.

SIMON
The witchy stuff?

NIA
Yeah! The sage. Essential oils. Its
not all evil cackles and poison
apples.

(MORE)

NIA (CONT'D)

Don't you remember the crystals on the windowsill in my room?

The light bulb goes off in Simon's head.

SIMON

They get their nutrients from a full moon, right?

NIA

Something like that. Speaking of crystals, can you grab them for me? They should be on the window sill in the room.

The light bulb goes out. Replaced with worry.

SIMON

Wait, why? It's not a full moon tonight.

NIA

Uhm, yes it is.

Worry turns to denial.

SIMON

No. The full moon already happened this month.

NIA

Yeah, it's a blue moon tonight.

SIMON

A blue moon is a full moon?

NIA

You didn't know that?

SIMON

No, I thought a blue moon meant that it turns blue.

Nia smiles at Simon's dimness.

NIA

Simon, what the fuck? A blue moon means that it's the second full moon in a month. Which doesn't happen often.

The light bulb turns back on for Simon.

SIMON

It happens once in a blue moon.
That's where that saying comes
from?

NIA

Yeah. I can't believe you thought
it meant that the moon turns blue.

SIMON

Well it turns red doesn't it?

NIA

That's a lunar eclipse. I thought
knowing what a blue moon is was
common knowledge.

Sweat begins to **DRIP** down Simon's neck. Nia notices Simon's
change of demeanor.

NIA (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

SIMON

Yeah.

(trying to remain calm)

I'll go grab your crystals but I'm
going to call my Mom real quick.

Before Nia can answer, Simon walks out of the room. Nia knows
that something is wrong.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Simon walks into the room. He immediately spots the moon
guzzling crystals on the window sill.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Simon calmly walks back into the living room. Trying not to
alert Too late for that.

NIA

You don't seem like everything's
okay.

SIMON

I just

A beat

Your story reminded me that I
needed to call my Mom and I didn't
want to bring her up again.

NIA
I thought you wanted to call your
Dad?

SIMON
I do need to call him but this is
more important.

Nia isn't going to pry.

NIA
Okay. If you don't want to tell me,
that's fine.

SIMON
Thanks. I'm going to take this
outside.

NIA
Let me know if you need anything.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Simon's motorcycle is parked next to Nia's car.

Simon walks over to the back of his motorcycle. He **paces back and forth** as he **taps** his phone. The phone begins to ring.

His footsteps getting **HEAVIER. HEAVIER.** With as each second passes.

Each ring makes the seconds feel like hours.

SIMON
C'mon. Please pickup.

GWEN (O.S.)
Hello?

SIMON
Hi, Mom?

GWEN (O.S.)
Simon? Hold on.

INT. BIKER BAR - DAY

GWEN (Caucasian), 38, in her daisy dukes and leather biker vest, is walking through a crowded biker bar. She finds an exit.

INTERCUT - EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - SIMON/ BIKER BAR - GWEN

GWEN
Can you hear me?

SIMON
Yeah.

GWEN
What's wrong?

SIMON
I wanted to talk to you about this
necklace you gave me.

Simon is wearing the necklace that Gloria blessed for Jimmy.
Gwen immediately thinks the worst has happened.

GWEN
Did it break?

SIMON
No...I didn't realize that tonight
was another full moon.

GWEN
Yeah, it's a blue moon.

SIMON
I guess everybody knows that but
me. Will this work on a blue moon?

GWEN
(relieved)
You had me worried. I thought
something bad happened to it.
You're over thinking this, honey.

SIMON
So it's going to work tonight?

GWEN
Yes, honey. Don't worry.
(a beat)
I'm glad you called. It's nice to
hear your voice. How have you been?

Simon unsure if his mom really does miss him.

SIMON
You sure you have time to talk?

GWEN
Of course I have time to talk.

SIMON
You sounded pretty busy.

GWEN
We're just getting ready for the
moon tonight.

Simon convinces himself to talk to his mother.

SIMON
I still haven't told Dad about the
pendant. I just needed the
reassurance that I would be ok.

GWEN
He still wants you to take over the
pack? What's he call it, the
"family business"?

Simon feels relieved that his mother understands him when it
comes to being a werewolf.

SIMON
Yeah, it's getting a little
annoying.

GWEN
What? Him or what he calls the
pack?

SIMON
Both.

Gwen laughs.

GWEN
You have to tell him that you don't
want to lead the pack.

SIMON
I've told him multiple times and he
doesn't seem to get it.
(a Beat)
He still thinks I'm a late bloomer
because I haven't changed yet.

GWEN
Just hang in there, you know how he
can be with these traditions. Are
you doing anything with him
tonight?

SIMON
No.

A **TIMID** Simon knows what he says next will set his Mother off.

SIMON (CONT'D)
I'm staying with Nia for the weekend at her Grandma's cabin. Wel, her cabin now.

Simon was right. A **FIRE** lights up in Gwen's **EYES**.

GWEN
WHAT?!? Simon, what did I tell you about her? I told you to stay away from that girl.

SIMON
Okay, Mom. I know. You don't have to yell at me.

GWEN
I'm not even close to yelling. Where is this cabin at?

Simon hesitates to answer her.

SIMON
Robinson Woods.

GWEN
SIMON! What are you doing? You're out there in the woods on the weekend of full moon? C'mon Simon.

BRAVE Simon decides to stand up for himself.

SIMON
Well I didn't **FUCKING** know that there was going to be another full moon this month.

GWEN
HEY! Who you talking to like that?

That was a mistake. Simon takes a breath.

SIMON
I'm sorry. I'm just a little anxious right now. This is why I called. I wanted to make sure that I would be okay.

GWEN
You should be more worried about what that girl is doing tonight.

(MORE)

GWEN (CONT'D)

I don't even know why you're with her. I thought you two broke up?

SIMON

We're here giving it another chance.

Brave Simon re-emerges.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Maybe it's something you and Dad should try out.

Gwen not backing down from Simon's jab.

GWEN

Oh, really? You want to talk about that right now?

SIMON

We might as well since you stay talking **SHIT** about Nia.

Brave Simon is here to stay.

GWEN

Excuse me? That's twice now, Simon. I don't know who the **FUCK** you think you're talking to.

SIMON

I don't know anymore either.

GWEN

Why did you call me if you have such a problem with me?

SIMON

I'm asking myself that same question. I just wanted to know about the necklace.

GWEN

Call your father next time if you're going to come at me with this kind of attitude.

Both Simon and Gwen take a breather to settle down.

GWEN (CONT'D)

I honestly don't know what I did to you.

Brave Simon continues...

SIMON

Are you serious? Mom, you left.
Left without giving any kind of
explanation.

GWEN

We've been over this, Simon. Your
father and I just want different
things.

SIMON

No. I mean, you left **ME**.

Brave Simon retreats. In comes Vulnerable Simon.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Our whole entire thing is stay
together and you just left me
behind.

Gwen see's her pup breaking down and puts on her Momma pants.

GWEN

There are things that I needed to
do. Things I want to experience.

SIMON

And I don't get a say in all of
this?

GWEN

No. Not when it comes to what **I**
want to do. That necklace is giving
you a say in your own life. Which
is why I left it with you. Leaving
you with your father was nothing
against you. It was just what your
father and I thought was best.
You're grown now. You can make your
own decisions. Look, you're already
doing your own thing with that
girl.

SIMON

Why is it so hard for you to like
Nia?

GWEN

I don't need to like her. You
shouldn't need me to like her.

SIMON

It would be nice if you could just
tolerate her...for me.

GWEN
I don't trust her.

SIMON
But I do.

GWEN
Then you keep doing whatever it is
you want to do with her.

Simon is done trying to convince his mom.

SIMON
Whatever. I better get going.
Thanks for the reassurance.

GWEN
I love you.

Simon hesitates. He responds.

SIMON
I love you too.

Simon hangs up. Exhales.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Nia finishes packing up the little knickknacks. She sets her eyes on the ugly plastic covered couch.

NIA
How does this plastic work?
(a Beat)
Is there a zipper or something?

Nia gets down on all fours. Looks underneath the couch. **HER EYES WIDEN.**

Nia pushes the couch forward. There's a **hidden door**. Nia pulls on the metal ring from the newly found door.

The **CREAKY DOOR** easily moves up and locks.

NIA (CONT'D)
(Sarcastically)
A hidden door underneath the couch
that leads to a cellar? Yeah, let
me just go explore this
myself...**SIMON!**

Simon **RUSHES** back into the cabin. He see's Nia behind the couch but not what she's looking at.

SIMON
What are you doing behind the
couch?

NIA
Come look at this.

Simon walks over to the cellar door. **Darkness.**

SIMON
(Whispers)
"Dead bodies in the cellar. Dead
bodies in the cellar."

Nia doesn't like Simon's joke.

NIA
Don't say that.

Simon laughs as Nia playfully hits Simon on his arm.

SIMON
Are we going down there or
pretending like we didn't see this?

Nia uses the flashlight on her phone. She begins to walk down
the cellar.

SIMON (CONT'D)
I guess that answers that.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - CELLAR - DAY

Dark. Musty Smell. Nia and Simon's phone flashlights
illuminating their footsteps on the concrete flooring.

SIMON
See if we can kind a light down
here.

Nia **KNOCKS OVER** some boxes and **STARTLES** Simon.

SIMON (CONT'D)
You ok?

NIA
Yeah. It was just some boxes.

Simon walks into a string.

SIMON
Here! I found it.

Simon pulls on the string. **SUNLIGHT**. Reveals the rest of the cellar

There's boxes. Garbage bags. More boxes. More garbage bags.

NIA
Was my Grandma a hoarder?

SIMON
It looks like it.

Simon opens up one of the garbage bags. Clothes.

Nia starts to pick up the items that were in the box she knocked over.

The last item is a book. It has one part of a triquetra with a full triquetra in the center. Nia is **fixated** on it. She knows what this book is...spells...

NIA
I found something.

She can't let Simon know what it is.

SIMON
What is it?

NIA
It's my Grandma's recipe book. I haven't seen this since I was little.

Simon walks over to Nia. He sees the witch like logo.

SIMON
This is a recipe book?

Simon isn't buying it.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Nia this looks like a spell book. Like Hocus Pocus type shit. All it's missing is the giant eye.

NIA
What? No...she was just being extra with the cover.

SIMON
You serious? This screams witchcraft.

NIA

That's kind of the point. I'm going to bring it up.

SIMON

This is how horror movies start. Why are you ok with all of this?

NIA

It's my Grandma's cabin. I'm used to finding these kind of things around here.

SIMON

Just witchy stuff laying around?

NIA

Absolutely. Sometimes I'd find "potions" outside.

SIMON

Potions?

NIA

That's what my Grandma called them but they were just home remedies.

SIMON

Remedies for what?

NIA

Like the common cold and stuff.

SIMON

She didn't believe in modern medicine?

NIA

She believed modern medicine did more harm than good. Her remedies treated whatever illness or injury the person had in half the time of modern medicine.

Nia looks around.

NIA (CONT'D)

We might be able to find some down here. Hold this.

Nia hands Simon the book. He doesn't grab it. The book **SMACKS** the concrete floor.

Nia looks upset at Simon.

NIA (CONT'D)
You serious right now?

SIMON
Sorry but I'm not touching whatever
voodoo book that it.

Nia rolls her eyes.

NIA
Voodoo is something entirely
different.

Nia picks up the book. She looks through a nearby box.

NIA (CONT'D)
Look see.

Nia reaches into the box. She takes out a vial. "Cold" is
written on the tape that's wrapped around the vial.

NIA (CONT'D)
Cold. Drink this and your cold will
be cured by the end of the day.

Simon inspects the vial. Making sure not to touch it.

SIMON
I'll take your word for it.

Nia rolls her eyes.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Let's just get out of here.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Simon and Nia emerge from the cellar.

SIMON
What are you going to do with that
book?

NIA
Read it. Maybe she put a cure for
scaredy-cat syndrome.

Simon doesn't think Nia's joke is funny.

SIMON
I feel like reading a book from a
creepy cellar isn't the way to go.
(MORE)

SIMON (CONT'D)

Especially on a full moon. A blue moon too?

NIA

You just found out what that meant.

(a Beat)

What's up with you? You literally joked about dead bodies being down there; all of a sudden you're getting spooked from a book?

SIMON

It's just how we found it. It's making me feel uneasy. I'd prefer finding a dead body down there.

NIA

No harm came from reading a book.

SIMON

Said every person reading a book that revives a mummy!

NIA

Relax Brendan Fraser.

SIMON

Boris Karloff.

(a Beat)

Maybe I am letting my imagination get the best of me.

NIA

We can read it over the campfire while you make us some s'mores.

SIMON

Really trying to set the mood, huh?

NIA

I'm trying to get you to relax.

SIMON

Fine. We can read it over some s'mores.

Nia tucks the spell book underneath her arm. Her other arm wraps around Simon.

NIA

Let's finish packing up the house. Help me figure out how to remove this plastic cover.

EXT. ROBINSON WOODS - DAY

The sky is a beautiful orange sunset.

SUPER: 1966

VROOM! VROOM! VROOM! VROOM!

Four motorcycles **race** throughout the woods. Upsetting the wildlife and scattering the resting leaves.

Helena, is humming and picking herbs off to the side of the dirt road.

SCREEEECH! The gang comes to a halt creating a small dust cloud. The dust settles to reveal that they stopped in front of Helena. It's **MICKEY** (Caucasian), 31, Big. Burly. In a fowl mood.

MICKEY

Where is it?

HELENA

Oh, Mikey. Hi.

Mickey gets off his motorcycle. The three other **PACK MEMBERS** follow their leader. Walks right up to Helena. **SLAPS** her. Helena **DROPS** to the dirt.

MICKEY

Where is the cabin? We've been driving around these woods for hours. You know what tonight is? Where is the cabin?

HELENA

These woods have a spell on them to make sure that any threat to it makes sure they can't find what they're looking for.

Mickey **PUNCHES** Helena in her face. Helena **SPITS** blood out of her mouth.

MICKEY

You're going to tell me how to get to the cabin.

Mickey **PUNCHES** Helena again.

PACK MEMBER 1

Mickey, take it easy.

MICKEY
 (Growls)
 You want to be next?

Pack Member backs off. Mickey turns his attention back to a bloody Helena.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
 You're going to show us the path,
 Helena.

Mickey grabs Helena's hand. **SNAP!** Mickey breaks one of Helena's fingers. She **SCREAMS** in pain. The birds of the forest **scatter** across the sky.

PACK MEMBER
 Mickey stop!

Mickey **GROWLS**. He unleashes an array of **PUNCHES** to the Pack Member leaving him **bloody** and **gasping** for air. A furious Mickey turns to a scared Helena.

MICKEY
 Show me the path or enjoy your last
 sunset.

Helena gives in.

HELENA
 Okay.

A gust of wind builds up as Helena waves her hand over the dirt road changing where it leads to.

HELENA (CONT'D)
 Take the path now. It'll lead you
 to the cabin.

Mickey and the other members of the pack get back on their motorcycles. They leave a beaten Helena and former Pack Member in their dust.

INT. GLORIA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Gloria is walking around writing something down in the spell book. **BOOM!** The front door **KICKS** open. Scaring Gloria. Mickey comes storming in.

GLORIA
 Jesus Christ, Mickey.

Mickey **PUNCHES** Gloria her in her nose. Gloria **FALLS** to her knees. Blood is **leaking** out of her nose.

MICKEY

Where the fuck is my necklace?

Gloria looks as if she's praying to her God for forgiveness.

GLORIA

What are you talking about? I blessed it like you wanted and gave it to Jimmy.

MICKEY

Bullshit. Jimmy never returned with it.

GLORIA

That has nothing to do with me.

MICKEY

(Growls)

LIAR!

Mickey **KICKS** Gloria in her stomach. She's not praying anymore. She falls to her side.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

It's not like Jimmy to just run off. I know you poisoned his mind with all this witchcraft.

GLORIA

Maybe you don't know him at all.

Gloria rises to her feet.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

I watched him leave with the necklace hours ago.

Mickey grabs Gloria by her throat. **SLAMS** her against the wall. He holds her there by her throat. Gloria begins to laugh.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

What are you going to do, Mickey?

Mickey can't believe Gloria is laughing. Taunting him.

MICKEY

(Growls)

I should've let them **BURN** you!

Mickey tightens his grip on Gloria's throat.

GLORIA

We both know that you killing me
will break the pact.

MICKEY

You think I care about that? You're
just servants to me.

GLORIA

What about the necklace? Nobody in
the coven will be willing to help
you out.

MICKEY

I'll just use Helena to make me
another one before the rest of you
HAGS find out about this.

A smile runs across Gloria's beautifully bruised face. Mickey can't believe she's is smiling at him right now. She might as well be spitting in his face.

GLORIA

She's long gone by now. You'll
never find her. I bet you could
barely find the cabin.

Mickey **GROWLS** into Gloria's face. He releases her from his grip. Gloria **drops** to the floor. Gasping for air.

SCREAMS of pain start echoing outside of the cabin. Gloria's smile returns.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

Looks like you **MUTTS** took too long.

Mickey looks outside. He see's his pack members on the ground. **SCREAMS OF PAIN. BONES CRACKING.** His pack is turning into a pack of wolves.

MICKEY

You're dead.

Gloria **spits** blood at Mickey's feet as she stands up.

Mickey **LUNGES** towards Gloria. She uses his momentum to **push** Mickey behind her. He **CRASHES** into the wall that he used to hold Gloria up against. Mickey begins to **SCREAM** in pain. Bones begin to **CRACK.**

Gloria sticks her right arm. **SWOOSH!** Her wand **flies** to her right hand.

GLORIA
Protect this cabin and-

CRASH! Three werewolves **BURST** through the window. Gloria turns around to focus her attention the wolves.

She raises her hands. Wind is building up. *Blowing* her beautifully curly hair out her sight to reveal her bruised face.

Before Gloria can cast a spell, Mickey, now a werewolf, *jumps* to her. **CHOMPS** off the arm wielding the wand.

Mickey begins to **MAUL** Gloria. The rest of the werewolves join him in **RIPPING** her apart.

EXT. GLORIA'S CABIN - NIGHT

The werewolves *DART* out of the cabin leaving a trail of blood. The full moon gets covered with passing clouds.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

We're back in present time.

The moonlight seems brighter than the dimly lit campfire that Nia and Simon are sitting by.

Simon's phone is connected to a Bluetooth speaker that's playing the radio station from earlier.

DISC JOCKEY (O.S.)
Here at rock 105.5, we know how it
feels to feel like nobody knows how
you feel. This one goes out to all
the lovers out there that need a
little patience.

"Patience" By Guns-n-Roses begins to play over the Bluetooth speaker.

NIA
Why is the fire so small?

SIMON
I don't know? I used a lot of
lighter fluid.

NIA
Don't you have to fan it?

SIMON

Fan it?

NIA

Yeah. It'll get bigger if you fan it.

SIMON

Wait, for real?

Nia laughs.

NIA

I'll go grab a folder or something to fan it.

SIMON

We should just rip a page out of that "recipe" book.

NIA

Not a chance.

Nia walks back into the cabin.

SIMON

I should just use that book as firewood.

Nia walks back with a thick piece of mail.

NIA

I heard that.

Nia playfully hits Simon on his shoulder with the piece of mail.

NIA (CONT'D)

I found this. Just fan the fire and stop hating on that book. It might put a spell on you.

SIMON

Stop playing.

BLUETOOTH SPEAKER (O.S.)

"Shed a tear 'cause I'm missing you"

Simon fans the fire. The flames get bigger. Simon is in disbelief.

SIMON

It's actually working.

NIA
Did you think I was lying?

SIMON
No. It's just blowing my mind right now.

NIA
You've never built a campfire?

SIMON
No. My Dad would always do it. How did you know to do this?

NIA
I would see my Grandma do it. The fire was for warmth and aesthetics during her campfire stories.

SIMON
You should tell one of those stories while I make you a s'more.

NIA
I'll just read from the book.

Simon gives Nia a dead stare. Nia laughs.

BLUETOOTH SPEAKER (O.S.)
"All we need is just a little patience."

SIMON
Hand me the marshmallows.

Nia hands Simon the bag of marshmallows.

<p>SIMON (CONT'D) Open the graham crackers for me.</p>	<p>BLUETOOTH SPEAKER (O.S.) "Said sugar, make it slow, and we'll come together fine"</p>
--	--

Simon sticks the marshmallow on the metal skewer. He places it over the campfire while Nia opens up the graham crackers.

<p>NIA I see you're still obsessed with this radio station.</p>	<p>BLUETOOTH SPEAKER (O.S.) (CONT'D) "All we need is just a little patience"</p>
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SIMON
Yeah! I actually downloaded the radio app just to listen to it. They usually play love ballads at night.

NIA
Can make a s'more but not a
campfire.

Nia takes another bite out of her delicious s'more.

NIA (CONT'D)
Looks like we need each other.

SIMON	BLUETOOTH SPEAKER (O.S.)
Of for sure. I'm completely dependent on our relationship.	"We won't fake it"

NIA	BLUETOOTH SPEAKER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Relationship?	"Oh, I'll never break it"

Slight panic begins to set into the air. Simon just used a
curse word...."relationship."

SIMON	BLUETOOTH SPEAKER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Yeah, you know...our friendship. A friendship is still a relationship.	"'Cause I can't take it"

Good save, Simon. The slight panic dissipates.

NIA
I know. Just the phrasing caught me
off guard.

An awkward silence enters the air. Only the love ballad is
heard. Simon begins to move his knee up and down. Nerves join
the awkwardness. Simon builds the courage to ask,

SIMON
What exactly are we doing here?

NIA
What do you mean?

SIMON
Like, what are we?

The love ballad is getting **LOUDER**. Simon's knee moves **faster**.

NIA
Oh, damn. This question.

Nia takes a moment to answer. Love ballad getting **LOUDER**.
Simon's knee moves **faster**.

NIA (CONT'D)

I thought we decided we were working on us?

SIMON

So did I but the moment I say, "relationship", you freak out.

NIA

I just didn't know that we put a label on it again. I thought we were just going with the flow of things.

Love ballad **LOUDER**. Simon's knee *faster*.

SIMON

I would still like to know where this is headed though.

NIA

I honestly don't know.

(a Beat)

Things didn't end ugly with us. Which is why I thought it was a good idea to give us another chance.

SIMON

Yeah, it was pretty mutual...but I didn't stop loving you.

Nia is sitting there with this information.

BLUETOOTH SPEAKER (O.S.)

"Little patience"

NIA

Can you please turn down the music?

Simon lowers the volume. Simon's knee slows down but it's still moving up and down. He takes a moment before his confession.

SIMON

I wanted to talk to you everyday we were apart.

(a Beat)

Tell you good morning. Good night. Ask you to send me a fit pic.

(a Beat)

(MORE)

SIMON (CONT'D)

To go from talking to you everyday to not at all was the worst pain possible. Wondering if you found somebody else.

NIA

I didn't. Me breaking up with you wasn't me wanting to go hoe around. I was just...I didn't know what I wanted from our relationship.

(a Beat)

It wasn't fair to you.

Nia and Simon take a breath from their confessions. The crackles of the fire break the air.

NIA (CONT'D)

I did think of you everyday though. I thought the same things you did. Wondering if you found someone new because I told you

NIA AND SIMON

Don't pause your life because of me.

Nia is shocked that he remembered what she told him.

SIMON

I hated when you told me that.

(a Beat)

How was I supposed to do that when you are my life? This might be codependency but I don't care. You made things easier in my life. It sucked that I couldn't do the same for you.

(a Beat)

You have this smile and this look that you give me that made me feel like I was the most important person in the world. You made me feel like the world was mine.

Nia's eyes begin to water.

SIMON (CONT'D)

My greatest fear was someone or something taking you from me.

Now Simon's eyes begin to water.

SIMON (CONT'D)

It broke my heart when I found out that the person who took you from me was you.

Simon is finished. Nia takes a moment before she responds.

NIA

Being just your friend was one of the most painful things I did to myself.

(Nia wipes her tears away)

Having the urge to click that dumb circle every time you updated your story. I knew there's nothing I could do because I did it to myself. I may not be ready for us to start again but I know that I want you back in my life.

Simon wipes his tears away.

SIMON

I just thought things would go back to the way they were before we broke up.

NIA

Why would you want that? The way things were is what led us to breaking up. I loved you during that time but I didn't like where we were.

SIMON

Neither did I.

NIA

Then we shouldn't go back to that.

SIMON

Yeah...maybe you're right.

Nia moves to sit over to Simon. She places her hand on Simons knee. It stops moving.

NIA

You shouldn't be so anxious. I'm here, with you now. We're figuring this out.

Nia continues to settle Simon.

NIA (CONT'D)
Why make waves in a calm ocean?

SIMON
That s'more has you speaking
therapy talk.

Nia gives Simon a kiss on the cheek. He's settled down. He's ready to move forward.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Did you want to figure out what
that recipe book is all about?

Nia smiles.

NIA
I thought you'd never ask.

Nia immediately takes out the book that she had tucked away.

SIMON
Damn. You were ready.

NIA
I'm excited.

Nia opens the book. A silence hits the both of them.

Nia and Simon looked confused. They look more and more confused with each page they turn.

NIA (CONT'D)
Do you have any idea what language
this is?

SIMON
Maybe Latin?

Nia knows its not Latin.

NIA
Why would it be Latin?

SIMON
Because creepy old books that
someone shouldn't be messing with
are usually in Latin.

NIA
Why would my Grandma have a book in
Latin? She couldn't read or write
in Latin. At least I don't think
she could.

SIMON

You did say she was into witches.
Maybe this is some sort of book
that was written by witches. It's
forsure not her recipe book though.

NIA

Do witches speak Latin?

SIMON

These ones did. If I'm right about
it belonging to some old witches.

NIA

Do you have your phone? We can just
translate this. We'll see if your
Latin assumption is correct.

Simon's knee begins to bounce up and down again.

SIMON

You want to type it?

Nia notices Simon's knee.

NIA

Are you scared to type it out?

SIMON

Yeah, Nia.

NIA

I'll type it. Hand me your phone.

Simon hands Nia his phone. She begins to type out what's on
the page into the translator.

SIMON

What does it say?

NIA

Language undetected.

Nia begins to sound out the words.

NIA (CONT'D)

Em amar ah-

SIMON

What are you doing?

NIA

Sounding it out. Em smar ah taht la
lae ver.

There's a strong silence. Nothing.

EXT. ROBINSON WOODS - NIGHT

Damp. Warm. Musty.

A fog begins to form over the ground.

The dirt moves from beneath.

SMASH!

Several zombie like arms **POP** up from beneath the ground.

They **CRAWL** themselves out. They quickly **JUMP** into the trees.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - FRONT YARD

Nia sits back across from Simon with disappointment.

SIMON

I'm sorry that your book was a let
down.

NIA

No, it's okay. I built it up in my
head. I thought it would be
something cooler...and a language I
could understand.

SIMON

What do you mean "cooler"?

NIA

I don't know. Maybe she had some
potion recipe that could cure
something. Like ear infections.

Ear infections takes Simon back.

SIMON

Ear infections? That's oddly
specific.

NIA

Have you ever had an ear infection?

SIMON

Yeah when I was younger.

NIA

They hurt right?

SIMON

(a Beat)

Nia, what the fuck are we talking
about right now?

A clear substances **HITS** Simon on the ear.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Is it raining?

Simon touches his ear...it's a clear goey substance...he
looks up

GRAWR!

Two zombie like creatures **DROP** from the trees. They land
behind Simon. **DRAGGING** him into the woods.

NIA

What the fuck?!

GRAWR!!

Two more zombie like creatures **DROP** from the tall trees. They
SPRING UP behind Nia. She quickly turns around.

Nia pushes one away. The other one **TACKLES** her to the ground.

It **ROARS** in her face. Spit is **spewed** onto her face.

NIA (CONT'D)

Gross.

Nia **PUNCHES** the zombie like creature in the stomach.

She penetrates the stomach with ease. Nia is surprised.

NIA (CONT'D)

It's mush.

Nia realizes that these creatures are strong but their bodies
are weak.

She takes her fist out of the zombie like creatures stomach.
Nia gets out from underneath the wounded zombie like
creature, who remains on the ground. She **RIPS** the zombie like
creatures head from its shoulder.

Black blood is **spewing** across Nia's face. The zombie like
creature goes limp. She **wipes** the blood from her eyes.

NIA (CONT'D)

What the fuck.

EXT. ROBINSON WOODS - NIGHT

The beaming of the moonlight illuminates the woods.

Simon is being **dragged** by his arms across the damp ground of the woods. The two zombie like creatures stop. They quickly jump on top of Simon.

They **RIP** his flannel. Then the band t-shirt that was underneath it.

One of the zombie like creatures **rips** the necklace off of Simon.

SIMON

No, no, no, no.

The bones in Simon's body begin to **CRACK** and **EXPAND**.

The zombie like creatures stop their assault. They slowly begin to back away.

Simon begins to grow fur on his body. Simons screams of pain. Agony. **Howl**.

WEREWOLF SIMON stands on it's hindlegs. **SNIFFS** the air. **BASKS** in the moon's aura. He looks frightened and timid.

SNIFF! SNIFF! Werewolf Simon's pupil dilate. **Quickly** turning to the zombie like creatures.

They **run** .

Werewolf Simon is too **fast** for them. His paw is big enough to grab both of the zombie like creatures by their necks. Simon grabs both sets of the zombie like creatures legs.

He brings their bodies over his head. In one easy **flex**, Simon **rips** the two zombie like creatures in half.

Their black blood **rains** over Werewolf Simon.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

WEREWOLF SIMON (O.S.)

AWHOOOOOO!!

Nia hears the howl.

She gazes into the **DARK** woods. The second zombie like creature that attacked Nia runs in the opposite direction.

SPLAT! The dismembered bodies of the zombie like creatures drop in front of Nia. Nia grabs her Grandma's spell book.

THUMP! THUMP!

Werewolf Simon slowly appears from the dark woods.

NIA

Simon?

Nia can't believe what she's about to say...

NIA (CONT'D)

You're a werewolf?

Werewolf Simon **HOWLS!**

Nia turns around, *running* into the woods. Simon waits a moment...toying with his prey. He wants to know what a chase feels like.

Werewolf Simon gets on all fours. He *darts* into the woods after Nia.

EXT. ROBINSON WOODS - NIGHT

HEAVY breathing. Leaves getting **CRUSHED**. Sticks getting **BROKEN**.

The book remains in Nia's hand as she's *running* for her life through the damp woods. Werewolf paws **BEATING** on the damp ground. The drool dripping from the side of his mouth is being **DRAGGED** across his face.

A tree root is sticking out of the ground. Nia is getting closer. Closer. Closer. **THUD!**

Nia *trips* over the root. **SPLASH!** She lands in a puddle of mud.

NIA

Ugh. Fucking gross.

A howl *echoes* across the woods. Nia quickly grabs the book and runs over to a nearby tree. Werewolf Simon slows down to a walking pace.

SNIFF. SNIFF. Werewolf Simon starts sniffing the ground like a blood hound. He reaches the puddle of mud that Nia tripped into.

Nia, behind the tree **holds** her hands over her mouth and nose to drown out the noise of her breathing.

SNIFF. Werewolf Simon sniffs the air. **SNIFF...sniff...CRACK!**

The echo of a stick breaks Werewolf Simon's concentration. Werewolf Simon's ear *twitches* and turns his attention to the opposite direction of Nia. He **GROWLS** and **RUNS** towards the sound.

Nia exhales.

INT. LYDIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

DARKNESS.

LYDIA (Hispanic), 52, wearing the same black dress that Helena wore. strikes a match to light a few candles. The candles illuminate only the dining room table, doubling as an altar. This is a seance.

Lydia takes a deep breath. She begins to meditate. She speaks.

LYDIA

I'm calling to you, Helena. Come
and talk to me.

A HARSH WIND BLOWS INTO THE ROOM.

It doesn't blow out the candles. HELENA, 62, now an apparition, appears across from Lydia.

HELENA

I hate that you have to use my
actual name to summon me.

Lydia smiles.

HELENA (CONT'D)

How do you expect me to rest in
peace when you're calling on me
every other week?

LYDIA

Sorry, Mom. I just need some help.
I need some clarity.

HELENA

About Nia?

LYDIA

Yes.

HELENA

What about her?

LYDIA
Has she been practicing?

Helena pauses for a moment...

HELENA
You know a simple phone call to her
will answer this question.

LYDIA
She barely speaks to me now.

HELENA
She'll come around.

LYDIA
When?

Helena pauses again...

HELENA
Soon.

Lydia is frustrated with these responses.

LYDIA
You can't be a little more
specific?

Helena smiles.

HELENA
You know that's not how this works.
You and I both know that Nia is
destined to walk this path. No
matter how much she resists. How
she does it is something we have no
control over.

LYDIA
Nothing a little spell won't fix.

Helena calls her daughters bluff.

HELENA
Oh stop it. If you were really
going to enchant your child you
would've done it already. I can
tell you that she found the book.

LYDIA
(excited)
She has? Has she read from it?

HELENA
She can't decipher it.

LYDIA
I wish I could be there.

HELENA
You could.

Lydia rolls her eyes.

LYDIA
You know how she feels about all
this.

HELENA
That's not a bad thing. Not
everyone is going to do this the
way you want to do them. You
couldn't wait to go out there and
start casting spells. Nia is at
least doing the basic levitation
spells.

LYDIA
That's good.
(a Beat)
I miss you.

HELENA
I miss you too, Mija. You know I'm
just teasing about you calling on
me. You can call on me at any time.
It's a nice break from the others.
(teasing Lydia)
I do wish you hadn't waited until I
died to start calling me.

Lydia laughs.

LYDIA
I'm sorry. I never asked but...what
it's like on the other side?

HELENA
Bright and clean. Stains don't
exist.

Lydia looks impressed.

HELENA (CONT'D)
Gloria has forgiven me.

LYDIA
(surprised)
Oh yeah? I bet that was a fun
conversation.

HELENA
She wasn't so forgiving at first.
Luckily Jimmy was there to mediate
the conversation.

LYDIA
How are things between those two?

HELENA
Still very complicated. Seems like
your problems follow you even after
death.

LYDIA
That sucks.

Helena senses that Lydia is stressed after hearing that.

HELENA
Gloria and I are very proud of you
and how you've decided to handle
Nia.

LYDIA
It hasn't been easy. Look what
happened at your funeral. She's
been so short with me since then.
She doesn't have any patience with
me. It's frustrating.

Helena tries to calm her daughter.

HELENA
Not even in my death could you two
stop bickering.

Lydia smiles. It worked.

LYDIA
How'd you do it? Raising me in this
lifestyle?

HELENA
There were bad days. What you're
going through with Nia is something
I don't think I could handle. You
took this head on and were so
willing. Nia hasn't been so
understanding.

(MORE)

HELENA (CONT'D)

You've handled it the best way you could.

(a Beat)

I'd hug you if I could.

LYDIA

I love you, Mom. Thanks for talking.

HELENA

I love you too, Mija. Just try to be ready for whatever happens next.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The big wooden front door *swings* open. A muddy Nia walks into the cabin. She closes and locks the door.

NIA

Like that's going to do anything.

She throws herself on the plastic covered couch. She begins to flip through the pages of the book.

NIA (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

I don't understand.

Nia reaches into her pocket. She takes out her phone and unlocks it.

NIA (CONT'D)

At least this still works.

She opens her phone. Touches the screen a couple of times. Brings the phone up to her ear. **RING...RING...**

INT. LYDIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lydia is sitting at her Altar, laughing with her Mom's apparition. **BUZZ...BUZZ...** Lydia's phone is vibrating.

HELENA

Don't do it, Lydia.

Lydia is confused.

LYDIA

What do you mean? It's Nia.

HELENA

She has to do this on her own.

LYDIA
Mom...I have to.

HELENA
(adament)
She needs to do this on her own.

BUZZ...BUZZ...

LYDIA
What if something went wrong?

HELENA
Stay out of it.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nia is getting nervous.

NIA
Please pickup, Mom.

RING...RING...silence.

LYDIA (O.S.)
Hey Mija, what's up?

Tears begin to roll down Nia's face.

NIA
(Crying)
Mom...I need help.

INTERCUT: GRANDMA'S CABIN - NIA/ LYDIA'S HOUSE - LYDIA

LYDIA
Baby, what's wrong?

NIA
Simon-

LYDIA
What did he do?

NIA
Mom...he turned into a FUCKING
werewolf! Before that these
creatures attacked us. Like what
the fuck is happening right now?

LYDIA

Okay, baby. Breathe. Try to compose yourself.

NIA

Simon just turned into a werewolf how am I supposed to compose myself?

(a Beat)

Why are you so calm about this?

LYDIA

Just breathe. I know it's a lot right now.

Nia begins to put two and two together.

NIA

Did you know about Simon being a werewolf.

LYDIA

(a Beat)

Yes.

Nia's tears turn to anger.

NIA

MOM! Are you serious right now?

LYDIA

I'm sorry, Nia.

NIA

Sorry? Mom, this isn't ok. You couldn't give me a heads up?

LYDIA

I was told to not tell you.

NIA

By who? Was it Grandma?

LYDIA

Would you have believed me if I told you?

Nia doesn't answer.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

You would've called me crazy and that I'm just saying that because I don't like him.

NIA
You don't like him.

LYDIA
And now you know why.

NIA
This is insane right now.

LYDIA
Do you still have the book?

NIA
How do you know about the book? Did you put the book in the cellar?

LYDIA
(a Beat)
I did.

NIA
What else is going on, Mom?

LYDIA
Just Simon. And I guess the undead that attacked you.

NIA
The undead? Like "they're coming to get you Barbara," undead?

LYDIA
Yes. You raised them from reading from the book. How many were there?

NIA
I only saw four.

LYDIA
(impressed)
Four on your first time? Usually are only able to raise one.

NIA
Why would anyone want to raise the undead?

LYDIA
It's necromancy. You can use them to do your bidding.

NIA
What? You and Grandma never told me about this.

Lydia gets a little irritated.

LYDIA

Because you never made it that far.

Lydia composes herself.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

Now's not the time for that. You have to use the book to place a protection spell on the cabin.

NIA

How am I supposed to find that when everything is in a language that I don't understand.

LYDIA

It's a protection spell that's been placed on the book. Only ones that have been blessed can read from it.

NIA

I've already been blessed and I still couldn't read it.

LYDIA

You have to channel your energy. You remember the broom trick? It's like that, channeled energy holds the broom vertically.

Nia takes a deep. Trying to settle herself down. She takes the book to the coffee table and kneels before it.

NIA

Okay.

Nia closes her eyes to meditate. An **AURA** begins to **GLOW** around her. The pages of the book begin to *flip*.

The aura stops glowing.

NIA (CONT'D)

Mom, I don't think I can do this.

LYDIA

Yes, you can. It's not going to work if you have self doubt. Concentrate.

Nia closes her eyes. Meditating. The **AURA** begins to **GLOW** around her again.

She opens her eyes. **WHOOSH!** The aura gets pulled into her eyes.

Her eyes begin to **GLOW**. They turn back to their original color. Nia looks down at the book and the words begin to translate to English.

NIA

It's working! I can read the words!

LYDIA

Now find the spell that reads,
"Protection".

Nia *flips* through the pages.

NIA

Okay, I found it.

Nia looks at the instructions. She see's her mothers name at the bottom of the page.

NIA (CONT'D)

Why is your name here?

LYDIA

Because I created this spell.

Nia is impressed.

NIA

Shouldn't there be ingredients for
this spell?

LYDIA

This is one that you say out loud.
It'll put a protection spell over
the cabin until sunrise.

NIA

Why only sunrise?

LYDIA

There is another spell to make it
last longer but there's no items at
the cabin to make that spell.

NIA

So I just say this out loud and
I'll be fine?

LYDIA

Yes. For the time being.

Nia clears her throat.

NIA
(Bland)
"Protect this house and everyone in
it."

There's a deafening silence. Nothing happened.

NIA (CONT'D)
Did it work?

LYDIA
No. If you have to ask if it
worked, it didn't take.

NIA
Why not?

LYDIA
You have to say it with passion.
Like you mean it. Visualize what
you want.

NIA
Visualize what I want.

LYDIA
That's right. Did you visualize
what you wanted?

NIA
No. I'm sorry, Mom. I'm a little
stressed out right now.

LYDIA
It's fine. Breathe.

Lydia and Nia inhale...exhale together.

LYDIA (CONT'D)
Just visualize what you want and
make it happen. You'll feel it
work.

Nia meditates. She inhales...and when she exhales,

NIA
(Exclaims)
"PROTECT THIS HOUSE AND EVERYONE IN
IT!"

WHOOSH! A big gust of wind shoots up from the book. Goes
through the roof of the cabin without breaking it.

It projects a force field around the cabin.

NIA (CONT'D)
IT WORKED!

LYDIA
You did it!

NIA
Now what?

LYDIA
You're going to find the, "Do as I
command", spell.

Nia begins flipping the pages of the book.

NIA
I can't believe you memorized all
this.

LYDIA
It comes with time.

Nia stops flipping.

NIA
Okay, I found it.

LYDIA
This one does have a list of
ingredients you'll need.

NIA
Was kind of hoping it would be a
spell I say out loud.

LYDIA
Well, it's both. You'll need to
make the potion and say the
incantation.

(a Beat)
When you pour it on Simon.

Nia not believing what she just heard.

NIA
I have to do what?

Nia takes to her feet.

NIA (CONT'D)
Mom, how do you expect me to pour
this onto him?

LYDIA

The spell asks for the blood of the user. The blood will draw Simon to you. The spell won't work if you don't pour it on him.

NIA

How do you know that the blood will bring him here?

LYDIA

I mean, he is a werewolf. They run on pure instinct. It'll get his attention.

NIA

And this will turn him back?

A slight hesitation from Lydia before she answers.

LYDIA

No.

NIA

No? Isn't the whole point to change him back?

LYDIA

There is no way to change him back. This is a, "Do as I say spell."

NIA

What does that mean?

LYDIA

Exactly what it says. It'll make him do whatever you want him to do.

NIA

So he won't have control of his actions?

LYDIA

Yes and no. He'll be able to do whatever he wants...if you allow it.

NIA

Mom, this isn't right. That's taking away his free will.

LYDIA

What's the difference from the spell taking away his free will or the moon doing it?

NIA

(a Beat)

There has to be another way. What am I doing right now? I haven't had to use magic at all for our relationship. I'm not going to start now.

LYDIA

Things have changed.

Lydia can sense that her daughter is at a crossroads.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Mija, but there isn't another way.

(a Beat)

There is still the other option. You can leave without him.

NIA

I can't leave him, Mom.

LYDIA

You know what to do then.

NIA

Where do I find the ingredients?

LYDIA

Your Grandma should have everything you need in the kitchen.

NIA

Mix it all into a pot, right?

LYDIA

Yes. Read the incantation while you mix the ingredients. Channel your energy into what you want that potion to do.

NIA

Okay, let me get started on this.

LYDIA

I have to let you go now.

NIA
(worried)
What? Why?

LYDIA
This is something you need to do on
your own. I've given you everything
you need. Trust your instincts. I
love you.

Nia doesn't want to hang up.

NIA
I love you too, Mom.

Nia hangs up.

INT. LYDIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Helena looks deep into Lydia's eyes.

HELENA
I've done all I can with you and
Nia.

LYDIA
I'm sorry, Mom. She's my kid.

HELENA
I would've done the same. You know
what this means now?

LYDIA
That I'm her guide.

HELENA
Whether she likes it or not. I know
you'll lead her well.

Helena disappears.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Nia grabs a pot from the oven. She goes to the book.

NIA
Bring two cups of water to a boil.

She **fills** up the pot. Turns on the gas stove. Places the pot
over the **fire**.

NIA (CONT'D)
 Mix ingredients into boiling water.

The water begins to boil. Nia opens up the cabinet.

Gloria's **WAND** is next to three vials with substances in them.

She grabs the three vials from the cabinet, pops their corks. Mixes it into the boiling water. A **BLUE GLOW** emits from the pot.

NIA (CONT'D)
 Add witches blood after all other ingredients have been poured.

Nia grabs a knife. She brings the blade to her left hand.

NIA (CONT'D)
 Okay...here we go.

Nia's hand hovers over the boiling pot. She exhales. She slices her hand. Blood begins to drip into the pot.

EXT. ROBINSON WOODS - NIGHT

Werewolf Simon is casually roaming in the woods. **SNIFF**. He smells something in the air.

SNIFF. It's blood. His pupils dilate.

His heavy paws beat against the damp ground as he begins follow that heavenly scent of blood.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The same type of bandage that was used for Jimmy's burn wound is the same type Nia uses for her cut.

EXT. ROBINSON WOODS - NIGHT

Werewolf Simon's paws beating on the damp ground.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Nia places the three vials next to the pot. She begins to **stir** the potion.

NIA
 How long do I stir this?

Nia looks over at the book.

NIA (CONT'D)
Oh, right here. "Until it turns
green." How is it-

A **GREEN GLOW** emitting from the pot lights up Nia's face. Her eyes have just seen magic work.

She takes the pot off of the stove. She splits the potion evenly between the three vials.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM

BANG! The front gets knocked down. Two zombie like creatures come barging in. Nia's head shoots up.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - KITCHEN

NIA
What? That protection spell didn't
take?

Nia puts the corks on the vials. The two zombie like creatures **rush** in. They tackle Nia. They begin to smother her.

Her eyes are peaking through the fingers of the zombie like creatures. She spots the wand in the cabinet. She breaks her arm free. **Reaching** for the wand. She closes her eyes. Concentrating her focus on the wand.

SWOOSH! The wand comes flying towards her hand. The wand reaches her hand. **BOOM!** The zombie like creatures go *flying* off her.

As the two zombie like creatures stand up, so does a menacing looking Nia. She inspects the wand.

NIA (CONT'D)
Thanks, Grandma.

It's her wand now.

She exhales. Extends her arms forward. A thunderous **BOOM** sounds off from Nia. It sends the two zombie like creatures **flying** back. They're sent into the front yard of the cabin.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - FRONT YARD

The two zombie like creatures land on their backs. They stand back up.

SQUISH! A werewolf paw is in the chest of one of the zombie like creatures. Werewolf Simon has arrived.

Werewolf Simon swings his other arm. **SPLAT!** The head of the other zombie like creature lands in front of the campfire. The headless zombie like creature's body drops.

Werewolf Simon lifts his other arm. The zombie like creature is holding on. Not for long. Werewolf Simon **rips** the zombie like creature in half. Tossing the dismembered body to the side.

Werewolf Simon gets on all fours **slowly walking** towards the front door of the cabin.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Nia approaches the big glass window. She see's Werewolf Simon. Nia takes a deep breath. There's a **CREAK** with every slow step that Nia makes towards the front door. Nia stands in front of the door. It looks twice as **BIG** as her.

NIA

I can do this. I can do this.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

The campfire is still blazing. Werewolf Simon crushes leaves and breaks sticks with every step. Nia slowly opens the door.

Nia and Werewolf Simon **LOCK EYES**. Werewolf Simon **GROWLS**. His growl **quickly** turns into a **BARK**.

Werewolf Simon **runs**. **LEAPS** towards the front door.

NIA

Yeah, nope.

Nia loses her nerve. She **quickly** shuts the door. **SWOOSH!**

Werewolf Simon **yelps** as he gets sent flying into the air from the force field. Werewolf Simon **SLAMS** against the damp ground.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

NIA

At least the protection spell
worked that time.

Nia walks over to the big glass window. She looks out and
see's Werewolf Simon slow to get on all fours.

NIA (CONT'D)

Maybe there's another way I can do
this.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - ATTIC

The door to enter the attic is on the floor. Nia **BARGES** into
the attic. Dust **BLOWS** up. She ignores the cobwebs. Ignores
the other items that have been covered up.

Nia approaches the window. The **GLOW** from the campfire **IGNITES**
her face. She looks **down** to see Werewolf Simon. She takes her
phone out of her back pocket.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - FRONT YARD

A **SYNC SOUND** can be heard. It catches Werewolf Simon's
attention.

The faint sound of "Kiss of Life" By Sade begins to play from
the Bluetooth speaker. Werewolf Simon's ear **twitches**.

INTERCUT NIA/WEREWOLF SIMON

Nia places a **green vial** in front of the attic window. She
opens the attic window.

The music **lures** Werewolf Simon to the **crackling** campfire.

Nia. **Wand in hand**. Concentrates.

Werewolf Simon paces around the campfire.

The **green vial** begins to **float** in front of Nia. She uses her
wand to levitate the vial outside.

Werewolf Simon curls into a ball in between the campfire and
the Bluetooth speaker. The warm campfire is soothing him.

The **green vial** is **slowly** making its way above Werewolf Simon.
His eyes become heavier...

And heavier...

Until...

They shut.

Above his head is a floating **green vial**.

Nia. Sweating. **Slowly** moves her wand in a circular motion.

The floating **green vial** begins to **slowly** turn upside.

Werewolf Simon is **snoring**.

The green vial is completely upside...the cork is blocking the potion.

NIA

Of course I forget to remove the cork.

Nia extends out her other arm.

The cork begins to move. Werewolf Simon is still sleeping.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - FRONT YARD

The song ends.

Quiet.

POP!

The same time the cork releases "Jump" By Van Halen plays. It **STARTLES** Simon awake. He moves just in time for the potion to miss him.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - ATTIC

Nia can't believe what just happened. Nia angrily storms out of the attic.

NIA

Fucking Van Halen.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM

Nia walks back over to the front door. She regains her composure. Hyping herself up.

NIA

I have to do this. I chose to do this. It's for the best. Quickly pour it on him and say the spell...pour it on him and say the spell...do what I say. No, it's a do as I say spell so I have to say what I want them to do. Turn back into a human...turn back into a human.

Nia concentrates.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - FRONT YARD

Nia opens the front door. **Sniff. Sniff.**

Werewolf Simon is sniffing the ground. Nia **whistles.**

Werewolf Simon **PERKS** his head up. He looks to Nia. **GROWLING.** He **races** towards Nia. Werewolf Simon leaps into the air. **SWOOSH!**

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM

THUD! Two bodies hit the ground.

CRASH! The second of the three green vials **BREAKS.** The wooden floor soaks up the spilled potion.

Nia sits up. **SHOCK** runs across her face.

NIA

Simon! Oh my God, you're human again!

Simon, now human, naked, sits up. Nia grabs the sides of Simon's head.

SIMON

Nia?

NIA

Simon, you're back! You're human.

They share a hug. A long one.

SIMON

I don't understand. How did this happen?

NIA
Let's find you some clothes.

Nia runs out of the room.

SIMON
What is happening?

Nia runs back into the living room.

NIA
I just grabbed a bunch of clothes.

Simon grabs the first shirt he sees along with a pair of basketball shorts.

SIMON
How did I change back?

NIA
I don't know. I put a protection spell on the cabin but I don't think that's what changed you back. I didn't get any of the potion on you, either.

Simon is taken back by these recent developments.

SIMON
Wait, what? You cast a spell?

NIA
When your boyfriend turns into a werewolf, you have to put on your witches hat.

SIMON
Boyfriend?

NIA
Yes...boyfriend.

Nia and Simon kiss like it's the first time they've kissed.

SIMON
It took me turning into a werewolf for you to put a label on us, huh?

NIA
You know what? I think I liked you better on all fours.

Nia and Simon drop the playful banter and kiss each other. Nia then slaps Simon.

SIMON

Ow. What was that for?

NIA

Why do you think? A fucking werewolf? All this time you couldn't tell me that you're a werewolf?

SIMON

You weren't exactly being honest with me either. What's with all this casting spells and making potions?

NIA

(a Beat)

I didn't tell you about that because I didn't want it to effect my life.

SIMON

(a Beat)

I'm sorry for not telling you. You're right, I should've told you.

NIA

Not the best decision on your part to come with me to the middle of the woods.

SIMON

I wasn't supposed to change. This was my first time turning into...that thing.

NIA

A werewolf.

Simon is disgusted by that word.

SIMON

Nia, I don't want this.

(a Beat)

This is the family business that my Dad keeps talking to me about. He eventually wants me to lead our pack...but I don't want that. That's why my Mom gave me the necklace. It kept me from changing.

NIA

A charm? Simon, that was a charm necklace. That's witchcraft.

(MORE)

NIA (CONT'D)

Do you remember anything from being a werewolf?

SIMON

The last thing I remember are those things attacking us. One of them ripped off the necklace. I'm guessing that's when I changed because I don't remember anything after that. Do you think the necklace is still out there?

NIA

It might be but I doubt it'll do any good. If it was witchcraft that made your necklace and it broke? Then whatever spell was on it is also broken.

SIMON

Do you know how I changed back?

Nia thinks.

NIA

Hold on.

Nia walks out of the living room and into the kitchen.

SIMON

What are you doing?

Nia walks back into the living with her phone in hand.

NIA

I'm calling my Mom.

Simon's heart drops.

SIMON

She knows?!

NIA

Yeah, of course she knows. She's known longer than me.

SIMON

No wonder she hates me.

Lydia picks up after the first ring.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Did it work?

Nia puts Lyida on speaker.

NIA
Something happened. A couple things. Remember those zombie like things I told you about?

Simon looks at Nia with amazement.

LYDIA (O.S.)
Yes.

NIA
Two got into the cabin.

LYDIA (O.S.)
With the protection spell?

NIA
Yes! How did that happen?

LYDIA (O.S.)
(a Beat)
That spell is the most basic protection spell. When you cast it you were focused on keeping Simon out, everything else could enter. That's on me. I should've told you to be broader.

NIA
The other thing that happened is that Simon got into the cabin but when he entered, he changed back into a human.

LYDIA (O.S.)
(panic)
Nia, you have to get out of there.

NIA
What? Why?

LYDIA (O.S.)
It's the protection spell. It's protecting you and not the cabin anymore. It's not going to last much longer.

NIA
Wait, slow down. I thought you said it would work until sunrise?

LYDIA (O.S.)

That was before Simon got in. It's the failsafe of the spell. It'll start protecting the user once it detects something life threatening but it'll shorten the life of the spell. Do you have the, "Do as I say," spell?

Nia looks at the last green vial on the kitchen counter.

NIA

I have one left.

LYDIA (O.S.)

You need to use it right now.

Nia hangs up. Puts the phone in her back pocket. *Dashes* to the kitchen.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Nia grabs the last vial as Simon walks into the kitchen.

NIA

This is a "Do as I say" spell.
It'll keep you from transforming
but-

Nia hesitates.

SIMON

But what?

Tears roll down Nia's face.

NIA

(Crying)
It'll take away your free will.
I'll be in complete control of your
decisions and I don't want to do
that to you.

Simon grabs Nia hands that are holding the green vial.

SIMON

Nia, it's okay.

NIA

(Crying)
No. I'm not okay with doing that to
you. I didn't want our relationship
to be dictated by magic.

SIMON
I don't think we have much of a
choice.

NIA
It's just...that-

Simon drops to the floor. He screams in pain.

SIMON
Use the potion, Nia.

CRACK!

Simon's bones begin to elongate. Nia puts the potion next to the stove. She tends to Simon.

NIA
No, Simon. Stay with me.

BREAK!

Simon's bones continue to elongate.

SIMON
Use...the...potion...AGGHROOOOOOO!!

NIA
(Crying)
Simon?

Nia stands back up. Simon has turned back into a werewolf.

NIA (CONT'D)
...I know you're in there...

Werewolf Simon is on his hind legs. Towering over Nia. As she slowly walks backwards towards the stove. Not losing eye contact with the beast.

NIA (CONT'D)
...You can control this.

Werewolf Simon **growls**.

LUNGES towards Nia. Nia screams. She dunks.

CRASH!

Werewolf Simon goes crashing through the wall that was behind the kitchen stove. He lands outside.

Nia **runs** out of the kitchen.

DRIP...

DRIP...

The last of the potion pours onto the ground from its broken vial.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Nia **darts** out of the cabin.

Werewolf Simon, on all fours, runs from the side of the cabin to the front where Nia is. He **leaps** over the crackling campfire fire.

Werewolf Simon lands on his hind legs in front of Nia. She stops in her tracks.

SMACK!

Werewolf Simon uses his back hand to send Nia flying through the air.

THUD!

Nia lands straight on her back in front of the campfire. The glow shows fear in Nia's face. She starts **WHEEZING**.

Werewolf Simon begins to **slowly** walk over to a beaten Nia. Stalking his prey. Nia, gasping for air.

NIA
(wheezing)
Simon, please.

Tears stream down Nia's face.

NIA (CONT'D)
You can control this.

Nia gets on all fours. She's crawling away. Werewolf Simon **KICKS** her through the blazing campfire.

THUMP...

THUMP...

Werewolf Simon walks over to Nia.

He's playing with his food. Werewolf Simon gets on all fours. He hovers over Nia. He **ROOOOOOAAAARRRRS** in her face. Nia turns her head towards the campfire.

She begins to laugh. She looks back to Werewolf Simon.

NIA (CONT'D)
 Look at the campfire. It's lasted
 pretty long from someone who didn't
 know how to make one.

Werewolf Simon looks at the crackling campfire. Something happens. Werewolf Simon gives out a **WHIMPER**.

He quickly shakes his head. He **GROWLS**.

NIA (CONT'D)
 I know you can control this. You're
 still in there.

Nia begins to caress Werewolf Simon's face. He begins to **WHIMPER** again.

NIA (CONT'D)
 I know you won't kill me...you
 can't.
 (a Beat)
 Look into my eyes, Simon.

Nia and Werewolf Simon stare deep into each other's eyes. The **BURNING LOVE** they have for each other is there.

NIA (CONT'D)
 I wanted...to tell you...

Nia raises her head to the cheek of Werewolf Simon.

NIA (CONT'D)
 I love you.

Nia kisses Werewolf Simon on the cheek. **THUD**. Nia's hand drops to the ground.

Werewolf Simon begins to **whimper**. He **licks** Nia's face to try to wake her up. Nothing.

Werewolf Simon picks up a lifeless Nia. Gets on his hind legs.

HOWLS at the moon holding the lifeless love of his life. His howl turns to sobbing. Simon transforms back into a human.

Tears roll down Simon's face as he drops to his knees, still cradling Nia.

SIMON
 I love you too, Nia.

Simon drops his head to Nia's. Nia's eyes **WIDEN** open. She chokes as she's gasping for air. Simon lifts his head. His crying is shared with a smile.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Oh my god, you're alive!

NIA
(a Beat)
You're so dramatic.

Simon's tears turn into laughter. Nia caresses Simon's face. They give each other a passionate kiss underneath the **bright moonlight**.

NIA (CONT'D)
I think my ribs are broken.

SIMON
Can you walk?

NIA
Probably but carry me into the house. It's the least thing you can do.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Simon carries Nia into the cabin. He gently places her on the plastic covered couch.

SIMON
I'm going to go get some clothes.

Simon walks out of the living room. Nia takes her phone out of her back pocket. The screen is cracked and not turning on. She tosses the phone.

NIA
Bring the book on your way back.
It's in the kitchen.

Simon walks back into the living room, fully clothed and with the book in his hand.

Simon hands Nia the book as he sits next to her on the couch. Nia begins to flip through the pages.

SIMON
What are you looking for?

NIA
I have no clue.

SIMON
Should we call your mom?

NIA
I don't have a phone anymore. I
fell on it after I got yeeted.

SIMON
I'm sorry.

NIA
It's ok.
(a Beat)
This is something I want to do
myself. Something that's been
bothering me.

SIMON
What is it?

NIA
My Mom knew that you were a
werewolf. I think she knew because
of this book.

Nia stops flipping through the pages.

NIA (CONT'D)
Right here.

Nia shoves the book in Simon's face. It's all gibberish to
Simon.

SIMON
I don't see anything.

Nia remembers.

NIA
Oh right. There's a spell on the
book that only allows witches to
read from it. But right here
there's a wolf on it. And further
down this drawing looks like it's
your necklace.

SIMON
Really? What's it say?

Nia begins to read out loud.

NIA
Created under the truce between
wolves and witches.

SIMON

Truce?

NIA

The wearer of the necklace won't turn into a werewolf when its a full moon. The effects will wear off if the necklace breaks or taken off. First hand experience on that one.

SIMON

Does it say how I changed back?

Nia reads on.

NIA

"The werewolf curse." When someone is bitten by a werewolf or passed on genetically, that person will forcibly change into a werewolf under a full moon.

SIMON

Right.

NIA

From the first moment that person changes into a wolf, that person can change from human to wolf at will. Unless it's a full moon. They will always change into a wolf under a full moon.

SIMON

So it doesn't say how I changed?

NIA

No...but I have a theory. Follow me.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - ATTIC

Nia and Simon walk over to the window. The moon in the background.

Nia grabs her wand. She begins to write in the book. With every word she writes a spark like glow emits. She stops. Turns the book to Simon.

NIA

Can you read that?

SIMON
 (looks at the spell book)
 No.

NIA
 Good. That means the book took it.

Nia puts the book down. She opens the window. It's big enough to jump out of.

SIMON
 What are you doing?

NIA
 I wonder why my Mother didn't tell me anything about this. Then I read your part about the necklace and the truce between werewolves and witches.

SIMON
 You know about it?

NIA
 Remember how I told you that my Grandma used to tell stories around a campfire?

EXT. ROBINSON WOODS - DAY

Jimmy is driving through Robinson woods. The necklace that Gloria blessed is around his neck. Jimmy stops on the dirt alongside of the road.

NIA (V.O.)
 One of those stories that my Grandma would tell me around the campfire was about a werewolf and a witch.

He looks back at the black pavement. His thoughts are joined by the sound of the **rumbling** motorcycle engine. He grabs the necklace. He creates a dust cloud by **quickly** turning around. He's heading back to Gloria's.

NIA (V.O.)
 The truce between werewolves and witches started when a group of werewolves saved a group of witches from the Salem witch trials.

Jimmy is driving in a **hurry** to the love of his life.

NIA (V.O.)

Because the werewolves saved the witches, the witches offered to help the wolves in whatever they wanted as long as no harm came to the witches. The werewolves accepted their offer.

His eye's widen. He see's a **bloody Helena** jogging on the side of the road.

NIA (V.O.)

The only rule was that no witches or werewolves could ever be together. It could potentially ruin the relationship between the witches and werewolves.

Jimmy pulls over to Helena.

NIA (V.O.)

Decades passed until one werewolf and witch fell in love with each other.

Helena, crying, falls into Jimmy's arms.

NIA (V.O.)

At one point the two were happily in love and kept their love a secret.

Jimmy stands Helena up and mouths,

JIMMY

What happened?

NIA (V.O.)

One day the witch couldn't take their secrecy anymore and decided to call it off.

Helena mouths,

HELENA

(crying)
Mickey. He attacked me.

NIA (V.O.)

After that they decided to remain friends because of the truce.

Jimmy mouths,

JIMMY

Where's Gloria?

Helena shakes her head "No." She continues to cry, falling back into Jimmy's arms.

NIA (V.O.)

My Grandma said that one day a group of werewolves attacked the witch, killing her. Breaking the truce between werewolf and witches.

Jimmy realizes its too late.

He *speeds* off in the opposite direction of Gloria's cabin with Helena riding on his motorcycle.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - ATTIC

NIA

The truce is mentioned in that book. Which means my Mother knew about it.

SIMON

Maybe she forgot about it?

Nia shuts that idea down.

NIA

She knows this book backwards and forwards. She's made spells for this book. She couldn't have forgotten about it.

SIMON

Do you think my parents know about this?

NIA

I think its time for us to stop depending on them for answers and find out for ourselves.

SIMON

Find out what excatly?

Nia builds up the courage to tell Simon,

NIA

You should try turning into a werewolf.

Simon doesn't like the idea.

SIMON

I don't know, Nia.

NIA

Look at what you're standing in.

Simon looks at himself. He's in the full moons aura.

NIA (CONT'D)

We've been standing here with the moon on you this entire time and you haven't changed.

Nia begins to concentrate.

NIA (CONT'D)

You're able to turn willingly under a full moon.

SIMON

(worried)

What if I can't control it?

Nia caresses Simon's face.

NIA

I believe you can. I trust you can control it. I'm right here to help you go through with this.

Simon kisses the inside of Nia's hand.

SIMON

Okay...I'll give it a try.

Simon backs away from Nia.

SIMON (CONT'D)

What do I do?

NIA

I don't know...think about wolf things?

SIMON

What the fuck are wolf things?

NIA

I don't know? Howling at the moon?

SIMON

The moon? That could work.

NIA

Close your eyes. Visualize what you want.

Simon closes his eyes. Takes a deep breath.

He **SCREAMS** out in pain.

NIA (CONT'D)
You can do this, Simon. Stay
focused.

Simon's bones begin to **CRACK**. His limbs start to become elongated. Fur **SPROUTS** from his skin.

The **SCREAMS** of pain turn into a **HOWL**. Werewolf Simon stands on his hind legs in the middle of the attic.

Nia carefully walks over to Simon.

NIA (CONT'D)
Okay...Simon?

Werewolf Simon turns his attention to Nia. He **LICKS** Nia's face. Nia laughs.

NIA (CONT'D)
Okay, okay. It looks like it
worked.

Nia begins to caress Werewolf Simon.

NIA (CONT'D)
I need to grab a couple things but
I'll meet you outside.

Werewolf Simon nods his head in approval. He **LEAPS** out the attic window.

EXT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - FRONT YARD

Werewolf Simon is walking on all fours. Werewolf Simon **sniffs** the air. He closes his eyes. Embraces his new **docile feeling**.

Nia walks out holding a **broom**. She begins to walk next to him. They're the new power couple of this world.

Nia picks up Simon's phone that's laying near the campfire. She opens up the radio app.

DISC JOCKEY (O.S.)
As we sign off on this beautiful
full moon's night, ending our love
ballads with a line from one of my
favorite authors, Melody lee. Pay
attention fellas, because this
one's for you.

NIA

Because you trusted me, I'm going
to trust this Dad music you're
always trying to put on me.

DISC JOCKEY (O.S.)

Melody lee said, "Don't compare her
to sunshine and roses when she's
clearly orchids and moonlight.

Disc Jockey plays, "I Saw the Light" By Todd Rundgren.

Werewolf Simon's tail begins to wag out of happiness.

Nia gets on top of her broom like she's riding a horse. Her
feet begin to lift from the ground. She leans over, kisses
Werewolf Simon on the side of his face.

NIA

Let's enjoy the moonlight, baby.

Werewolf Simon gets on his hindlegs.

WEREWOLF SIMON

ARROOOOOO!!

Werewolf Simon gets back on all fours, **dashes** into Robinson
woods.

Nia **ZOOMs** closely behind him.

EXT. ROBINSON WOODS - NIGHT

Nia and Werewolf Simon are side by side. Like two
motorcyclists riding together. They're enjoying the wind in
their hair.

Their new sense of freedom. Nia **SHOOTS** up to the sky. The
full moon breaks through the clouds in the dark sky.

INT. GRANDMA'S CABIN - ATTIC

The moonlight is on the passage that Nia wrote. It reads, "A
werewolf will be able to willingly change under a full moon
with the love from a witch. - Nia"

Nia's silhouette is shown as Werewolf Simon howls.

The End.