

**HALLOWEEN:
MICHAEL'S FINAL RAMPAGE**

Written by
Craig Singleton

FADE IN TO:

INT. MORGUE - MIDNIGHT

Michael bruised and bloodied, his navy blue overalls nearly torn to shreds awakes on the table of the morgue. Michael slowly sits up and turns his bloodied head to his right, looking at the coroner with a wide-eyed glare. The coroner, a woman in her 30s steps back with a horrified look. Michael slowly looks to the table at his right side. He grabs hold of an examining tool used to cut through skin with his right hand and gets up off the table. Michael walks over to her. The woman is too petrified to move. She screams as Michael grabs hold of her right arm with his left hand. He quickly stabs her in the left side of her neck. She shivers as the tool sticks in her neck, blood seeping down her jacket. Michael holds her up until she shuts her eyes. Michael stares as her body becomes lifeless. The woman's heart stops and her body becomes limp. Michael pulls the tool from her neck, blood drips to the floor. He drops her body to the ground along with the tool. He looks down at the floor, breathing heavy. He looks up at the doors to the room and walks out.

A doctor in his 40s is sitting in the main office talking on the telephone. MICHAEL is slowly approaching to where the office is as he is heading towards the exit of the building.

DOCTOR:

Listen honey I'm going to have to stay here a few more hours.
We've had something big come in.

Michael reaches the office and hears the doctor on the phone. He stops and turns.

DOCTOR:

Well I can't say. Seriously I can't.

Michael slowly creeps into the office approaching the doctor.

DOCTOR:

Well alright, alright, it's...

MICHAEL grabs the doctor and grasps his dirty, bloody hands tightly around the doctor's neck. He pulls the doctor out of his seat. The doctor starts to struggle and manages to turn to face Michael.

DOCTOR:
Wait, wait.

The doctor tries to break free by hitting Michael with the phone. Michael tightens his grip and lifts the doctor slowly from the ground. The blows come slower and slower and he quickly begins to lose air. The doctor stops swinging his arm and stops breathing. Michael tilts his head to the side. He loosens his grip and drops him to the floor. He walks out of the office.

CUT TO:

EXT. MORGUE - PRESENT TIME

Two policemen are sat in their patrol vehicle. Policeman 1 who is in the passenger seat is in his 40s and Policeman 2, in the driver's seat, is in his 30s.

POLICEMAN 1:
Christ I wouldn't wanna examine that body. No thank you.

POLICEMAN 2:
I wouldn't wanna examine any dead body.

POLICEMAN 1:
That's cause you're a pussy rookie.

Both officers laugh. Michael approaches the front and opens the doors of the morgue.

POLICEMAN 2:
Seriously how many times do ya think he's died?

POLICEMAN 1:
Who knows. He's got more lives than God damn cat.

POLICEMAN 2:
How many lives has a cat got again?

POLICEMAN 1:
Erm, six... no seven. Or is it eight?

Michael turns out of the door and starts to. Policeman 2 looks up at his rear view mirror and sees him.

POLICEMAN 1:
Erm, nin...

POLICEMAN 2:
Oh shit.

POLICEMAN 1:
What?

Policeman 2 frantically opens his car door.

POLICEMAN 2:
It's him.

POLICEMAN 1:
Who?

POLICEMAN 2:
Myers.

POLICEMAN 1:
I'll call for back up.

Policeman 2 leans back into the car as Policeman 1 reaches for the radio.

POLICEMAN 2:
No time. We're gonna have to take him down.

POLICEMAN 1:
Shit.

Policeman 1 quickly gets out of the car. Policeman 2 pulls his gun from his holster and rushes around the car to where Michael is walking. He brings his gun up to chest level.

POLICEMAN 2:
Freeze!!

Michael stops walking and stands for a second acknowledging the policeman. Michael then continues to walk.

POLICEMAN 2:
I said freeze!

Policeman 2 shoots from behind Michael into his shoulder. Michael continues to walk. POLICEMAN 2 shoots Michael again, this time in the center of his back. MICHAEL still walks on. POLICEMAN 1 leans into the car and grabs his shotgun from the backseat. He shuts the car door and runs to where Michael is.

He holds up the gun and shoots Michael in the head. Michael drops to his knees, then his upper body falls heavily onto the ground. Policeman 2 puts his gun back in his holster and runs back to the car, to the driver's side. He leans in and grabs the radio.

POLICEMAN 2:

Assistance required immediately to Haddonfield general morgue. Suspect Michael Myers has been shot down. I repeat Michael Myers down, back up needed immediately!

RADIO RECIEVER:

All units to Haddonfield general. Suspect Michael Myers down, suspect Michael Myers down.

CUT TO:

OPENING CREDITS: JOHN CARPENTER'S HALLOWEEN THEME

INT. HADDONFIELD MENTAL INSTITUTE - MORNING

Morning is dark and cold. Police car drives towards the parking lot. A shot of a dark hallway in the institute. Michael is locked up in a small room. The room is painted completely white. Next to the door there is a large bullet proof window. He is chained up to a steel chair. The chains are thick and locked up tightly around his body, unable to move.

Chief Inspector Bilkins is stood outside Michael's room, looking through the window at Michael in his chair. Alongside him is deputy Lee Scott.

Chief Bilkins is 60 years old, pushing retirement. He has been through it all as a cop and cannot wait for an easier life and he has done with police work. He is serious and straight to the point.

Deputy Lee Scott is in his mid 20s. He is a young and keen rookie willing and protect and serve as best as he can in order to impress. He looks up to Bilkins as a role model and wants a career just like Bilkins has had.

CHIEF BILKINS:

Almost hard to believe is it kid? Years and years we've been after this animal.

DEPUTY SCOTT:

What are we gonna do with him chief?

BILKINS:
He gets left in that room, until he's dead.

SCOTT:
What if he tries something? Escape or...

BILKINS:
He ain't goin nowhere. Not this time.

Bilkins pats Scott on his shoulder.

BILKINS:
Not on my watch.

Bilkins walks away from the glass. Scott watches him walk away then continues to stare at Michael through the glass. Michael is still as a rock with his head down to the floor, staring into space as he sits calmly in his chair. Scott has confusion in his mind to think of what Michael Myers is.

CUT TO:

FOUR WEEKS LATER

INT. HADDONFIELD MENTAL INSTITUTE - MORNING

Bilkins, Scott and Deputy Tim James are standing outside Michael's room looking through the window.

Tim James is in his early 30s going through a steady career with the police force. He is more laid back than Scott and prefers to be at home with his family rather than at work.

SCOTT:
How is he functioning without food or water? It's been a month.

JAMES:
I can't last more than two hours without shoving something down my throat.

BILKINS:
It's a miracle he's alive in the first place.

JAMES:
What's the deal with him chief?

SCOTT:

It's not like he's gonna fall asleep anytime soon.

JAMES:

He never sleeps. He hardly moves for Christ's sake.

BILKINS:

I've got someone coming in soon to see him.

SCOTT:

Who?

BILKINS:

You'll see, soon enough.

CUT TO:

EXT. HADDONFIELD MENTAL INSTITUTE - LATER

Outside the skies are miserable and grey. Rain is coming down hard and heavy. Doctor Thomas Madison drives onto the parking lot of the institute in his banged up, dirty car.

Doctor Madison is a Criminal Psychologist in his late 30s. Madison is an odd individual whose life revolves the psyche of the human mind. Finding out why people kill and how they would kill. He is regarded as strange because of his work and behavior by others, but quite see it.

He finds a space and parks his car. As he turns off the engine, his phone rings. He reaches into the wrong pant pocket, then realises his mistake and pulls the phone from the right one. He takes a quick look at the screen and answers.

MADISON:

Yes. Yeah I'm here now. Yes, goodbye... Wait, what? No yeah I'll bring it straight round after I'm done here... Okay goodbye.

Madison hangs up the phone and puts it back in his right pants pocket. He reaches over to the passenger seat and grabs his briefcase. Takes the keys out of the ignition and looks out of his window at the rain hitting the floor.

MADISON:

Typical. The one day I forget my umbrella.

Madison looks at his briefcase.

MADISON:
Ah well, you'll do.

Madison grabs his briefcase and opens the car door, He steps out of his car and looks around at the building. He shuts the door and locks the car. He puts the keys in his jacket pocket and he lifts his briefcase over his head, walks towards the front doors. Madison walks into the building and lowers his briefcase to his side. Madison checks his watch. A woman in her 50s is sitting behind the desk at reception. Madison wipes the water from his face with his jacket sleeve and walks over to her.

MADISON:
Hello I'm Dr Madison, I'm here to...

Madison reaches into his inside jacket pocket and pulls out his ID card.

RECEPTIONIST:
Yes Doctor, chief Bilkins is expecting you.

MADISON:
Oh good.

The Receptionist picks up the telephone at the side of her.

RECEPTIONIST:
One moment please.

Madison puts his ID card back into his jacket pocket as the receptionist dials the telephone. Waits a couple of seconds.

RECEPTIONIST:
Oh chief Bilkins, Doctor Madison has arrived, shall I send him through. Yes, right okay chief. Bye.

The receptionist puts down the telephone and looks up at Madison, smiling.

RECEPTIONIST:
You can go through now doctor. There on ward C.

MADISON:
(SMILING) Thank you.

RECEPTIONIST:
You're welcome.

Madison walks away from the reception desk and walks towards the elevator. He presses the button and waits for a few seconds. He checks the time on his watch. The doors open and Madison walks into the elevator.

Madison walks out of the elevator at Ward C and heads towards Chief Bilkins and Deputy Scott and deputy James.

MADISON:
Chief Bilkins I'm...

Madison switches his briefcase to his left hand shakes Bilkins hand.

BILKINS:
Doctor Madison, thank you for coming in.

They let go and Madison puts his briefcase down on the floor.

MADISON:
So what can I do for you today?

BILKINS:
We need some help. A professional opinion.

MADISON:
Right. An opinion on what?

Bilkins point to the window, gesturing Madison to look at Michael. Madison looks through the glass. He looks shocked at what he sees.

BILKINS:
Michael Myers.

MADISON:
Michael Myers? Erm...

BILKINS:
Maybe talk to him.

Madison has a confused glaze over his face.

MADISON:
Im sorry... I... didn't know. I didn't know this was the reason for coming down here.

BILKINS:
You didn't?

MADISON:
I wasn't told over the phone I was... for this.

JAMES:
You didn't know Myers was brought here.

MADISON:
No.

SCOTT:
It's bin all over the news.

MADISON:
I haven't got a television.

James and Scott look at each other.

MADISON:
Do you realise exactly who that is? Michael Myers hasn't muttered a word of the English language since he was about six years old. I don't know what you would want me to say to him.

BILKINS:
Why is he here still, in Haddonfield?

MADISON:
It's simple, to kill. He doesn't care who it is, why, where. Just kill. That's the only reason for his being. I'm sorry, but there's nothing I can do.

Madison picks up his briefcase starts to turn away from the window.

BILKINS:
Wait.

Madison turns back towards Bilkins.

MADISON:
There's no reasoning with Michael Myers. No emotion, no anger, no fear, no pain. Just evil.

SCOTT:
How can he go without food or water?

Madison walks towards the window and raises his hand towards Michael.

MADISON:

What you see there may look like a man, but it's not. It's a monster. You and I get our fuel from food, we can't survive without it. He gets his from the pure evil that surges into his soul and rages throughout his entire body. He's a volcano ready to erupt at any time he feels like it.

SCOTT:

He's just a man! A man that can be killed like any other.

JAMES:

This guy's as wacky as that Loomis.

MADISON:

Doctor Samuel Loomis may have been perceived as a crazy, old man who became obsessed with Michael Myers, but everything that he said was true. Have you guys even read his book?

BILKINS:

No.

MADISON:

He said that all Michael did day in, day out was look at the walls in his room, but he wasn't. He was looking through the walls to Halloween. The night when he would kill his victims. He bought his time and waited to strike. He is stone cold and calculated, just like a lion is in the jungle.

SCOTT:

So you're saying he plans his murders?

MADISON:

In his head yes. That's all he thinks about. Who he would kill. How he would kill. Knife. Rope. Hammer. But he would also improvise.

BILKINS:

How?

MADISON:

What if there was no knife or rope? He would use anything and everything to see that the job is done.

JAMES:

Maybe you should get out more, relax. Take your wife out to dinner or something.

Madison looks at his watch.

MADISON:
I'm not married.

BILKINS:
So would do you suppose we do, kill him?

MADISON:
Kill him, how? He's been set on fire (FLASHBACK TO HALLOWEEN 2), shot at over thirty times (FLASHBACK TO HALLOWEEN 4), electrocuted (FLASHBACK TO HALLOWEEN: RESURRECTION). It would be difficult. Listen, I am a religious man and I believe in the commandment thou shall not kill. But, Michael Myers is the only person on this planet who should not be alive. Better to slay one man, than a dozen. Do what you have to do okay.

BILKINS:
Okay.

MADISON:
Erm im sorry, but I have a lecture to prepare for at noon so I should dash.

BILKINS:
Thanks again for coming in doctor.

MADISON:
Sorry I couldn't be of more help.

BILKINS:
You have been helpful, trust me.

MADISON:
Just be careful. Make sure he stays in that chair. Do not move him, check on him or you will be sorry. It would only take the wrath of God to kill Michael Myers.

Madison walks away from the officers towards the elevator. The officers watch Madison leave.

JAMES:
That guy's intense.

James looks at Bilkins.

JAMES:
What now chief?

Bilkins turns back towards James and Scott.

SCOTT:
We should just kill him?

JAMES:
How?!?

SCOTT:
Blow his freaking head off!

JAMES:
Like that would work!

BILKINS:
Enough! I'm meeting with the commissioner tomorrow to make a decision.

SCOTT:
We should just kill the bastard. Get it over with now.

BILKINS:
You two go home. James you need to get some rest for tonight.

Bilkins walks away from the deputies.

SCOTT:
What's happening tonight?

JAMES:
Im workin the night shift remember. Chief wants someone looking over Myers at all times. Listen, you need some sleep buddy, you're all wired and tense.

SCOTT:
I know. This Myers thing just... You're right. Sorry

JAMES:
It's alright. I'll see you later okay.

James walks away and Scott stays outside Michael's room.

CUT TO:

INT. SCOTT'S APARTMENT - LATE EVENING

Scott is asleep in bed. He is tossing and turning. He awakes in a scare and breathes heavy. He pushes the cover away from him and sits at the end of his bed.

JAMES:
Fuck this.

Scott stands up out of bed. He puts on some pants and a T-shirt. He walks over to his bedside drawer. He opens the drawer and picks up his gun. He shuts the drawer, puts the gun in his back pocket and walks out of his bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. HADDONFIELD MENTAL INSTITUTE - LATE EVENING

Scott walks inside the institute. No one is behind the desk at the reception. He walks to the elevator and presses the button. The doors open straight away, Scott walks in. Presses the button. Let out a big exhale as the doors close. Scott walks out onto Ward C. James is standing near Michael's room holding a hot cup of coffee. Scott walks towards James.

JAMES:
Lee what are you doing here?

Scott grabs the gun from his pocket and raises it towards James.

JAMES:
What are you doin Lee?

SCOTT:
I need the key?

JAMES:
What key?

SCOTT:
The key to the room!

JAMES:
What do you need the key for?

SCOTT:
Just give it to me Tim!!

JAMES:
Okay, okay just calm the fuck down.

James puts the cup on the floor and reaches into his pocket. He grabs the key and throws it to Scott. Scott catches it.

SCOTT:
Just stay there okay.

Scott walks over to the room.

JAMES:
What are you gonna do?

Scott opens the padlock off the door.

SCOTT:
What I have to.

Scott opens the door and walks into the room. He shuts the door behind him.

JAMES:
Lee?!

SCOTT:
Don't try and come in here.

JAMES:
Lee don't do this!

Scott holds up his gun towards Michael. Michael is just staring at the floor with his head down.

SCOTT:
Hey!

Michael continues to look at the floor.

SCOTT:
Hey!! Look at me.

Michael slowly lifts his head towards Scott.

JAMES:

Lee you don't have to do this! Listen, they're gonna make the decision and kill him themselves! Execution!

SCOTT:

I can't wait for them! What if they choose to keep him alive!

JAMES:

They won't!

SCOTT:

I can't take that risk! Now, lets see if you really can't feel pain.

Scott points the gun towards Michael's left knee and pulls the trigger. Michael doesn't move.

JAMES:

Lee!!

SCOTT:

Do you want to know why I became a cop Tim? Why everyone else should have! To see that justice is done!

JAMES:

Lee if you pull off another shot, I swear they will take away you're badge, gun and throw you in jail with the others! Don't ruin your whole life!

SCOTT:

I have to do this. Sorry.

Scott shoots at Michael's head until he runs out of bullets. Michael's body goes limp.

JAMES:

You idiot!!

Scott throws his gun to the floor.

SCOTT:

I did the right thing and you know it. Just one more thing to do.

Scott slowly walks over to Michael. He leans over and touches Michael neck to check for a pulse. Scott takes a step back.

SCOTT:
I did it.

James looks on through the window. Scott turns away. Michael's fingers slowly curl up into fists. He breaks the chains from his hands, body and feet.

JAMES:
Look out!!

Scott turns back towards Michael. Michael stands up, the chains fall to the floor and Michael grabs hold of Scott's head.

JAMES:
Oh shit.

Michael squeezes hard and Scott's skull cracks and his body becomes limp. Michael throws him to the floor and looks up at James in the window. James runs away towards the elevator. Michael reaches into Scott's pocket and grabs his car keys.

CUT TO:

EXT. HADDONFIELD MENTAL INSTITUTE - LATER

James runs out of the building and hides behind a one of the few cars parked in the lot. Michael walks out of the building and presses the button on Scott's car key. His car flashes. Michael walks towards the car and gets in. He turns on the ignition and drives away. James looks on and stands up.

CUT TO:

INT. INSTITUTE - LATER

Ward C is full of police officers and paramedics. Bilkins rushes through the ward and walks towards James who is standing near Michael's room.

BILKINS:
What happened?!

JAMES:
Scott. He, err went crazy sir. He put a gun to my head and told me to give him the key to the room.

BILKINS:
And you did?

JAMES:

Chief he had a gun pointed to my head. I didn't know whether he would shoot me or what.

BILKINS:

Shit! We had him. We was going to make the decision. He was going to be dead and buried for good.

JAMES:

Scott said he couldn't wait sir.

BILKINS:

What the hell am I going to tell everybody? The press are going to eat us alive for this. Myers escapes from Haddonfield mental institute, again!

JAMES:
I'm sorry chief.

BILKINS:

Just go home deputy. I'll see you in the morning.

JAMES:
There's nothing you want me to do?

BILKINS:

There's nothing you can do. It's my fault. I should have had more officers guarding him. Maybe this wouldn't have happened.

JAMES:
Chief I...

BILKINS:
Just go home deputy, alright.

James walks away, Bilkins puts his hands on his hips with his head down. He lifts up his head and ruffles his hair back. He turns around to Scott's body on the ground which has been covered with a white sheet.

BILKINS:
What were you thinking kid?

CUT TO:

EXT. MYERS HOUSE - MORNING

A demolition team are working outside Michael's house set up to take the house down. One of the workers is holding up a megaphone. Another worker is stood next to him.

WORKER 1:

Alright guys everything is set.

WORKER 2:

He'll be pissed about this.

Worker 1 puts the megaphone down to his side.

WORKER 1:

Shut up. Billy go an check the back okay.

BILLY:

Sure thing boss.

Billy walks round to the back of the house.

WORKER 1:

Listen this house has too many bad memories, the order is to destroy. They pay, we destroy, okay?

WORKER 2:

Okay.

Billy walks back round.

BILLY:

We're all set!

WORKER 1:

We're good? We're good.

Worker 1 holds back up the megaphone.

WORKER 1

Alright take this piece of shit down.

The worker operating the wrecking ball machine starts to swing it at the house. The wall caves in. THE SHAPE watches the demolition from a distance, in the bushes.

CUT TO:

INT. HADDONFIELD POLICE STATION - EARLY EVENING

Bilkins is sat in his office at his desk reading some files. Tired, he puts the files down, leans forward and rubs his hands on his face. A deputy in his 20s walks to the office and knocks on the door. Bilkins puts his hands on the desk and leans back into his chair.

BILKINS:
Come in.

The deputy opens the door and walks in.

DEPUTY:
Sir, the report on the robbery pulled at Watson's market last week.

The deputy hands the files on the desk.

BILKINS:
Thank you. Hey, have you seen James?

DEPUTY:
Yes sir, he went home about an hour ago. Said he didn't feel too good.

BILKINS:
None of us do.

DEPUTY:
Any news sir?

BILKINS:
Lots of news. That's all they're talking about. How we screwed this whole thing up.

DEPUTY:
His home got taken down this morning sir.

BILKINS:
He'll go somewhere else. Find new victims to stalk. I don't think this is the last we will here from Michael Myers.

The deputy leaves the office.

CUT TO:

INT. HADDONFIELD POLICE STATION - LATE EVENING

The sky is black and almost everybody has left the station. Bilkins is slumped on his chair in his office, holding a small glass of whisky. The bottle is on the desk.

MADISON:

That's not going to make the problem go away inspector.

Dr Madison is stood under the door frame of the office.

BILKINS:

If you're here to say I told you so doc, you'd be wasting your time because I know.

Madison walks into the office. Bilkins takes a drink out of the glass and annoyed puts the glass onto the table.

BILKINS:

Myers is gone and I'm to blame.

MADISON:

It's not the time for blame, or self pity.

Madison walks around the office, looking around.

MADISON:

It seems that your officer took the matter of Michael Myers into his own hands, with good reason.

BILKINS:

What do you mean?

MADISON:

Avenging the death of a loved one.

BILKINS:

Myers...?

MADISON:

Maybe. Why else would he seem to lose his mind like that? To kill Michael Myers himself. He could have left it to someone else. Instead he became so impatient that he had to do something.

A shame... really, it is.

BILKINS:

He was just a rookie. Fresh out of the academy. How would we know?

MADISON:

Background checks. That's why what I do for a living helps. To get inside a man's head maybe difficult, but it is very important. It can help determine what actions they will take in their life.

Madison sits down in the chair at the front of the desk, opposite Bilkins.

BILKINS:

Drink doctor?

MADISON:

Na I like to keep a clear head. So any thoughts chief?

BILKINS:

On Myers?

MADISON:

He's going somewhere. It can't be home, he has no home, not anymore.

BILKINS:

It was torn down this morning. Can you get into the mind of Myers?

MADISON:

Maybe no one can. Doctor Loomis tried to. He became obsessed with him. Michael probably shared nothing with Loomis, but Loomis... Everything with Michael. He wrote everything down you know. He wrote a book, recorded his sessions with Michael for one important reason.

Madison stands up.

MADISON:

To warn everybody of the evil Michael is capable of, but not everybody paid the least bit of attention to him, not really.

Madison starts to walks back and forth thinking.

MADISON:

Michael is a complete mystery you know.

BILKINS:
In what way?

Madison stops walking around, then sits back down.

MADISON:
He was a normal child with a normal upbringing. He had loving parents who were respected by the community and a sister. Brothers and sisters may fight and call each other names, but would a brother every hurt his sister in a completely malicious way, or vice versa... No. Because they love each other and would do anything for them when the time, when it really matters. Michael Myers was a normal boy whose soul was taken anyway from him and was overtaken by evil.

BILKINS:
So what now then. What is left for Myers?!

MADISON:
He attacked his sister, she got away. He attacked his niece, she got, away. He killed his niece, then his sister. Even if you escape the clutches of death, evil will always find you and take what it wants.

Madison and Bilkins look hard at each other.

MADISON:
On seconds thoughts.

Madison looks at the whisky on the table.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION - LATER

Bilkins and Madison are sat still on the chairs in the office. Both are a little drunk. Their empty glasses are on the table next to the bottle of whisky, which is nearly empty. Madison is slouched in his seat.

MADISON:
Okay.

Madison pulls himself up straight in the chair.

MADISON:
We need another thought on Myers.

BILKINS:
Another, really?

MADISON:
He's definitely going to go, somewhere.

BILKINS:
But where?

Madison leans forward to the desk thinking. He rubs his hands on his face. He lowers them and sits back. He looks at Bilkins who looks exhausted.

BILKINS:
What?

MADISON:
In 1995 Jamie Lloyd gave birth to a son. Michael went after him. But, once again Michael could not kill his prey. Michael Myers is not the perfect killer. He has flaws like everybody else.
He can be escaped from. But, not forever.

Madison slowly stands up.

MADISON:
That child is still in danger.

CUT TO:

10 YEARS LATER- COLUMBUS, OHIO

OCTOBER 30TH

EXT. DOYLE'S HOUSE - MORNING

A sunny autumn day. Leaves fallen on the road. A paperboy is riding his bike down the street. He throws a paper onto the front lawn of the Doyle's house and rides away to the next house. The front door opens and Tommy walks out. He is wearing a robe over his pajamas pants, t-shirt and slippers on his feet. He walks over to the lawn and picks up the paper. He walks back into the house and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. DOYLE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Tommy now 42 is happy living with the woman he loves and his son. He works as an estate agent.

He walks into the kitchen where Kara Doyle (44) is cooking boiled eggs.

TOMMY:
Hey hun?

Tommy puts the paper onto the kitchen table.

KARA:
Yeah?

TOMMY:
Did you iron my suit?

Kara turns around to Tommy smiling.

KARA:
Did you want me to iron your suit?

TOMMY:
Yes.

KARA:
Then yeah.

He smiles.

TOMMY:
So where is it then?

KARA:
In your wardrobe.

Kara turns back around to the stove.

TOMMY:
Oh, thanks hun.

Tommy leaves the kitchen to go upstairs.

KARA:
You're welcome!

Stephen Doyle(17) is in his room getting ready for school. He is tall, with a slim physique. He has short, fair brown hair.

KARA:

Stephen! Your breakfast is ready!

STEPHEN:

Okay! Be down in a sec alright!

Kara serves up the eggs with toast on a plate and puts it onto the table. Stephen jogs down the stairs, into the kitchen and sits down at the table.

STEPHEN:

Nothing like protein to start the day.

Kara puts a cup of coffee down on the table.

STEPHEN:

And caffeine.

Stephen picks up the cup and takes a sip.

KARA:

Well that was for me.

STEPHEN:

Oh sorry mom.

KARA:

It's alright, I'll make another.

Kara turns on the kettle. Tommy walks down the stairs adjusting his tie. Stephen starts to eat his breakfast.

TOMMY:

I'm gonna be late. Where's my coffee?

KARA:

Your son took it.

STEPHEN:

I'm sorry, I thought it was for me.

Tommy points his finger at him.

TOMMY:

Don't ever take a forty year olds' cup of coffee. You're a boy, you don't need it. You could run a marathon upon waking. I need two cups of this just have the energy to take a shower.

STEPHEN:

Okay old man.

TOMMY:

Old man? I'll show you who's an old man.

Tommy begins to softly punch Stephen's arm.

STEPHEN:

Careful wouldn't want you to pull a muscle.

Stephen starts to laugh.

STEPHEN:

Okay, okay, stop.

Tommy stops then takes a sip of the coffee and puts it back onto the table.

TOMMY:

Old man? Okay I'm goin to office.

Tommy walks over and kisses Kara.

KARA:

Bye honey.

TOMMY:

See you tonight okay.

STEPHEN:

Later pops.

Tommy picks up his briefcase from the counter and leaves the house. Stephen is continuing to eat his breakfast. Kara sits down at the table and looks at the paper.

KARA:

When's your test today?

STEPHEN:

First thing this morning.

KARA:
You prepared?

STEPHEN:
I'm always prepared.

KARA:
I know. We want you to do well that's all. I'm not getting at you or anything.

STEPHEN:
You don't have to worry. I'm gonna score well and get what I need, okay?

KARA:
Okay.

Kara starts to read the paper.

STEPHEN:
You working tonight?

KARA:
No not tonight. I'm just gonna do nothin today.

STEPHEN:
Same as usual then.

KARA:
(SMILING) Hey you really are getting cheeky aren't you? You will not believe how much work I do around here. Cooking and cleaning after you two monkeys.

STEPHEN:
Just kidding. Right, off to school then. Jane will be waitin for me.

He stands up and grabs his school bag from the floor.

KARA:
I'll walk you to the door.

Stephen and Kara walk out of the kitchen towards the front door. Jane (17) is walking up to the house. She has long dark brown hair tied in a ponytail. Stephen opens the front door and sees her.

KARA:
Good luck.

STEPHEN:
Thanks.

Jane approaches the house.

STEPHEN:
Hey.

Jane waves as she walks up the driveway, Stephen walks over to her.

JANE:
Hi.

STEPHEN:
You ready?

JANE:
Yeah. (LOOKS AT KARA) Hi Mrs Doyle.

KARA:
Morning Jane. You kids have fun at school okay.

STEPHEN:
K mom!

Kara walks back into the house and shuts the door. Stephen and Jane start to walk to school.

JANE:
The words fun and school do not go together.

Stephen laughs.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - MID MORNING

Stephen is in class taking his test. He stops writing for a second and looks up. Jane is sitting at the desk in front of Stephen to his right. She turns around and smiles. Stephen smiles back and she turns back around.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - NOON

Stephen is sat with his friends Ben and Ross outside school eating lunch in the lunch garden. Ross and Ben are similar to each other in terms of looks and personality. Ben is a little taller with short brown hair. Ross has longer hair, same colour. They are both looking at Stephen.

ROSS(17):
So?

STEPHEN:
Soo what?

ROSS:
It's Halloween tomorrow.

STEPHEN:
Yeah I know.
ROSS:
What are we doin?

STEPHEN:
Well we're not goin out trick or treating if that's what you were wonderin.

ROSS:
No, I mean a party. A Halloween party.

STEPHEN:
(SARCASTIC) Not a Christmas party?

BEN(17):
What party?

ROSS:
Matt Baker's party.

BEN:
You got an invite?

ROSS:
Not officially.

STEPHEN:
What does that mean?

ROSS:

It means... I haven't actually got one.

BEN:

Well forget about it then. We'll probably end up doin what we always do on Halloween. Getting some pizza and watchin horror movies.

ROSS:

That is what losers do. Are we losers?

BEN:

Yes now eat the sandwich your mother made for you.

ROSS:

Actually I made them myself today.

Ross picks up his sandwich and lifts it up towards his mouth.

BEN:

Well I wouldn't eat em then.

He puts it back down on the table.

ROSS:

Why not?

BEN:

Because you'll give yourself food poisoning or something.

ROSS:

I will not.

BEN:

You can't even make toast without setting the fire alarms off.

ROSS:

Hey that only happened two times. The timers all wrong that's all okay.

STEPHEN:

You guys are...

He starts to laugh at them.

ROSS:

What?

STEPHEN:

You're like a married couple bickering all the time.

ROSS:

If we we're married at least I'd be the wearing the pants around the house.

Ross takes a bite out of his sandwich.

BEN:

No way.

Jane and Lisa walk over to Stephen, Ben and Ross.

JANE:

Hey.

STEPHEN:

Hey.

JANE:

Hi guys.

ROSS:

Jane.

BEN:

Jane.

Jane sits down next to Stephen.

LISA:

What's goin on fellas?

BEN:

We are just discussing what to do tonight.

LISA:

We're goin to Matt Baker's party.

ROSS:

Damn it.

LISA:

You guys should come.

BEN:

Well we would, but we don't have an invite.

LISA:

Oh.

BEN:

We can't just show up. We'll get kicked out, like last time.

LISA:

I'll ask for you guys.

ROSS:

(EXCITED) Really?

LISA:

Yeah calm down Rebecca.

Stephen, Jane and Ben laugh at Ross.

ROSS:

It's Ross okay, and I'm as manly as they come.

STEPHEN:

Hey Lisa I was talkin about this before you came. If Ben and Ross were a couple, would be the man and who would be the chick?

LISA:

If Ross was with a girl, he still would be the bitch of the relationship.

BEN:

Yes thank you.

ROSS:

You're hurtin my feelings okay.

LISA:

I'm just messin with ya. You know I love ya.

Ross widely grins.

ROSS:

Thanks.

Matt Baker walks past near the group. He is tall with short brown hair, neatly waxed.

LISA:

Oo there he is. Hey Matt, can my friends Ben and Ross come to your party tomorrow night?!

MATT(17):

Sure more the merrier. Stephen, Jane?

Jane looks and smiles at Stephen.

STEPHEN:

Yeah we'll be there.

Matt walks away into school.

ROSS:

A jock just invited us to his party. I feel us goin up the social spectrum. Dude, didn't I tell you senior year would be best year yet.

BEN:

Alright, alright you did.

ROSS:

Lisa I love you.

LISA:

I know you do. It just creeps me out when you say it that's all.
Jane you ready?

JANE:

(TURNS TO LISA) Yeah.

Jane turns to Stephen.

JANE:

We've got practice to go to. Stephen, I'll see you later.

STEPHEN:

(SMILING) Yeah.

JANE:

Bye guys.

ROSS AND BEN:

Jane.

She stands up.

LISA:
Later fellas.

Jane and Lisa walk away from the table. Ben and Ross both look at Stephen. He looks at them.

STEPHEN:
What?

BEN:
What's the deal with Jane bro?

STEPHEN:
I'm workin on it okay.

BEN:
Dude you've got get in there quick.

ROSS:
Yeah cheerleaders get snapped up quick by jocks.

BEN:
Especially hot ones.

ROSS:
Which she is.

STEPHEN:
I'm not tryin to get with her because I think she's hot. We get on so well and she's sweet.

ROSS:
Hey that's really nice.

STEPHEN:
Thanks.

BEN:
But, we're just saying if you don't make a move someone else will.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL, GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - PRESENT TIME

Jane and Lisa are dressed for cheerleading practice. Jane is sat down on the bench adjusting her shoes laces.

LISA:
So, Jane?

JANE:
Yeah.

Lisa puts her shirt into her locker and closes the door.

LISA:
Come on, talk.

Lisa sits down next to Jane.

JANE:
(SMILING) There's nothing to say.

LISA:
Yeah there is.

Lisa softly nudges Jane's arm smiling at her.

JANE:
Stop.

LISA:
Don't you guys think you've waited long enough? You two obviously have a lot of chemistry. Time to make a move Jane cos I think Stephen's too scared to.

JANE:
I...

LISA:
Matt's party tomorrow will be a perfect opportunity to him how you feel. I know he feels the same.

JANE:
Really?

LISA:
Oh yeah. It's senior year of high school. In less than a year you may not see him again.

JANE:

I'm not gonna just sleep with Stephen because it's senior year.

LISA:

I'm not sayin you have to. Who said anything about sleeping together?

JANE:

I don't wanna be like everyone else, you know what I mean.

LISA:

Listen how many guys do you think I've slept with?

JANE:

I don't know.

Lisa lifts up her right index finger and puts it down.

LISA:

Jane I'm not like every other girl alright. Just because I'm a cheerleader it doesn't mean I have to be a skank. Times have changed. I'm smart. I'm gonna get a degree in the future.

JANE:

Good for you.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL, OUTSIDE TABLES - PRESENT TIME

STEPHEN:

What do you guys want me to do? Sleep with her like all the other jerk-offs would do and then blow her off before high school ends?

ROSS:

No.

BEN:

We're not sayin that okay.

STEPHEN:

She's not like that, she's special.

BEN:

So tell her that.

ROSS:
Yeah man, cease the day.

STEPHEN:
Okay.

BEN:
Anyway we'd better go.

Ben and Ross stand up.

ROSS:
Yeah I'd better hit the gym.

BEN:
Ross you're afraid of the gym.

Ben looks back at Stephen.

BEN:
Stephen think about what we've said, well what I've said anyway.

STEPHEN:
Yeah.

Ben and Ross walk away from the table.

BEN:
Why not just say the library, ha?

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL, GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - PRESENT TIME

Jane and Lisa are still sat on the bench in the locker room.

LISA:
Just give it some serious thought. You may regret it if you don't. Anyway we've better get to practice.

Lisa stands up and walks away.

CUT TO:

EXT. STEPHEN'S STREET - AFTERNOON

Stephen is walking home from school. He passes a man mowing his front lawn. He walks passed a bush. The dark shape is in the bush. Stephen doesn't realise and continues to walk home. Michael steps out of the bushes a couple of seconds after Stephen walks past. Stephen stops walking and turns around. Michael disappears. Stephen turns back and carries on walking.

CUT TO:

EXT. MCKENZIE HOUSE - EVENING

The house opposite the Doyle's house. Michael is hiding inside the bushes on the front lawn watching the Doyle's house. Stephen walks out of the front door and walks to his car. He unlocks the door and gets in. He starts up the car and drives away from the house. Michael watches him go. The McKenzie porch light turns on. Mr McKenzie opens his front door and steps outside to his porch.

MR MCKENZIE(65):

Hello?

Mr McKenzie looks left and right at the garden. He doesn't see anything. He turns around to his front door.

MR MCKENZIE:

Damn cats. Shit on your own lawn.

Mr McKenzie walks back into his house and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HARDWARE STORE - LATE EVENING

There is one person left in the store. The lights have been turned off. He is about to close up for the day. He closes up the cash register and walks towards the door. There is a sound of something falling in the back room. The man hears and walks towards the back room.

WORKER:

Hello?

The man stands under the door frame. He flips the light switch on. The light doesn't switch on.

WORKER:
What the...

He goes back to the cash register and picks up a torch from the counter. He turns on the torch and walks to the back room. He walks down the aisles. On the last aisle a couple and screwdrivers are on the floor. He walks to them, bends down and picks them up. He puts them on the side and turns back. He begins to walk from the back room. As he leaves the aisle Michael steps out and hits him with a hammer. The man falls unconscious to the ground. Blood seeping from his head. Michael stands over his body looking down.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROADSIDE - LATE EVENING

Stephen driving his car pulls up at the side of the road and parks his car. Jane is sat in the passenger seat. They both get out and walk through some bushes and see the clear night sky overlooking stars and light in the distance. They sit down on the grass.

STEPHEN:
Perfect.

JANE:

Coming here always reminds me how great it would be to go back in time to the 50s when drive-in movies was all people wanted to go to. Watching a movie on a big screen and being able to see the stars at the same time would be amazing.

STEPHEN:
They still do things like that somewhere. I'd love to see one with you.

She looks at him and smiles.

STEPHEN:
I'm going to miss spending so much time with you when high school's over with.

JANE:
Me too. It's gone so fast.

STEPHEN:
We can still make time to see each other.

JANE:

We'll always find time. Can't wait for tomorrow, Halloween. My sister loves dressing up and eating as much candy as her stomach can take.

STEPHEN:

What are you goin as?

JANE:

Erm...

STEPHEN:

It can't be a witch. It wouldn't suit you.

Jane smiles.

JANE:

Snow White. What about you?

STEPHEN:

Tina Turner.

Jane laughs at him.

STEPHEN:

I've got the legs for it.

JANE:

Seriously?

STEPHEN:

Na, not to sure yet. Maybe a zombie or somethin.

JANE:

What about Ben and Ross?

STEPHEN:

Doc and Marty from Back To The Future. Ross would love to travel to a time where he could actually be understood.

JANE:

Maybe he will one day.

STEPHEN:

I don't think there's a time. He's got more chance of winning World Strongest Man. He struggles lifting his school bag.

JANE:
So what time are you picking me up then?

STEPHEN:
Is eight okay?

JANE:
Eight's great.

Jane and Stephen glare at each other smiling.

STEPHEN:
We'd better get back.

JANE:
Yeah.

Stephen stands up and helps Jane up by holding her hand.

JANE:
Thanks.

They walk back through the bushes.

CUT TO:

OCTOBER 31ST

INT. DOYLE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Kara is in the dining room wiping the table down. The TV is on in the backroom.

TV ANCHORMAN:
Now to a robbery taken place last night at Braxton's Hardware in Ohio. Only a few items were taken from the store, but CCTV shows a man walking from the store. Karen Adams is on scene now.

Kara walks into the living room to watch the TV. The TV shoots to a woman in front of the camera. She has long, curly red hair wearing a dark blue blazer suit.

REPORTER(30):

I'm standing outside Braxton's hardware store where last night a robbery took place. This CCTV footage shows the perpetrator taking rope and various other tools from the store. Eye witnesses say that they saw a man wearing dark overalls and a mask, similar to that of notorious killer Michael Myers (Camera shoots to the CCTV footage of Michael walking out of the store) who escaped from Haddonfield mental institute ten years ago. Now Mr Fitch who worked last night was reported missing last night by his wife...

Kara walks over to the television and turns it off. Tommy walks down the stairs, Kara walks towards him as he approaches the bottom.

KARA:

Have you seen the news?

TOMMY:

Yeah.

Tommy walks into the kitchen, Kara follows him.

KARA:

And?

TOMMY:

And what?

KARA:

It's him.

TOMMY:

Listen we don't know that. It could have been anybody on T.V.
It's Halloween, a lot of people dress up as him.

KARA:

Yeah in Haddonfield they do.

TOMMY:

They do everywhere honey, it's sick. The amount of things he's done.

KARA:

He's here Tommy. He's found us and he's coming for the child we took from him seventeen years.

TOMMY:

Exactly. Seventeen years ago. Don't you think that would have come sooner? Not wait this long to finish what he started.

KARA:

Listen to me Tommy. You're being in denial. We have to tell Stephen.

TOMMY:

And tell him what, that we're not really his parents? He'll hate us.

KARA:

I don't want him to go to some party tonight and have Michael catch up with him. He needs to know Tommy. We should never have left Canada.

TOMMY:

We had to. Our life is here.

KARA:

Our life could end here as well.

TOMMY:

Don't say that Kara. It could all be a coincidence.

KARA:

You and I both know that's not true.

She storms out of the kitchen.

TOMMY:

Kara?

CUT TO:

INT. DOYLE'S HOUSE - LATER

Stephen walks down the stairs. Tommy and Kara are sat in the living room. Stephen walks into the living room.

STEPHEN:

You guys alright?

KARA:

Stephen.

STEPHEN:
What's wrong?

TOMMY:
Sit down for a sec.

STEPHEN:
Why?

KARA:
We just need to speak to you okay.

Stephen sits down on the chair. There's a quiet tension in the room.

STEPHEN:
So come on, lets hear it.

Tommy and Kara look at each other.

STEPHEN:
Is it Danny? Has something happened to him?

KARA:
No.

STEPHEN:
Then what?

TOMMY:
You're not who you think you are Stephen.

STEPHEN:
What do you mean?

KARA:
You're...

STEPHEN:
I'm what?

KARA:
We've lied to you Stephen.

STEPHEN:
About what? What are you talking about?

TOMMY:

We're sorry for lying to you, but all we've done is try to protect you. Stephen...

STEPHEN:

Spit it out.

TOMMY:

We're not your real parents.

STEPHEN:

What?!

Stephen stands up confused.

STEPHEN:

So who is?

TOMMY:

Just sit back down, please.

STEPHEN:

No, not until you give me some god damn answers. Who am I?!

KARA:

Jamie Lloyd is your real mother Stephen.

STEPHEN:

And who is she. More to the point, where is she?

KARA:

She's dead.

Stephen sits back down in shock.

TOMMY:

The night she died I found you and took care of you. I needed to protect you.

STEPHEN:

Protect me from what?

TOMMY:

Michael Myers.

STEPHEN:

Michael Myers... that name sounds familiar. Michael Myers... The killer?!

KARA:

Yes.

Stephen stands back up, angry and frustrated.

STEPHEN:

You're screwin with me right? You're mistaking Halloween for April fools, right?

TOMMY:

No Stephen. I wish this wasn't true.

STEPHEN:

What would he want with me?

TOMMY:

He's you're great uncle.

STEPHEN:

What?

TOMMY:

In 1978 Michael Myers attacked his sister Laurie Strode, your grandmother. He tried to kill her. Ten years ago he did.

STEPHEN:

And what about my mother?

TOMMY:

Seventeen years ago when you was just born, Jamie ran away with you. Michael caught up with you and killed her. Now, we think he's finally coming back for you.

STEPHEN:

How did not kill me then?

TOMMY:

She hid you in a cabinet. That's when I found you.

STEPHEN:

Hold on, I thought Michael Myers died years ago.

TOMMY:

We all did. He was shot down by police and taken to Haddonfield mental institute, but he escaped. It's been ten years since then.

TOMMY:

There was a murder last night and it could have been him.

STEPHEN:

But, you don't know this for a fact.

KARA:

No, but I have this feeling honey, it's err...

STEPHEN:

I don't believe this shit! I have to go out. It can't be here right now.

Kara stands up along with Tommy and tries to touch his arm.

KARA:

Stephen don't go.

STEPHEN:

Stay from me okay.

Stephen shrugs her off and walks out of the living room.

KARA:

Stephen!

TOMMY:

Let him go okay.

Stephen walks out of the house. Kara's eyes start to fill with water. Tommy puts his arm around her shoulder.

KARA:

We shouldn't have let him leave.

TOMMY:

Just let him calm down. Let it all sink in.

KARA:

What if he doesn't come back?

TOMMY:

This is his home. He'll come back.

Tommy's mobile phone rings. He reaches into his jacket pocket and answers.

TOMMY:

Yeah? Oh I totally forgot. Erm, I've got some issues at home, can anyone else do it?...Okay yeah. Bye.

Tommy hangs up the phone.

TOMMY:

I forgot I've got a couple coming round later to look at a house.

KARA:

It's okay. I'm pulling a late shift at the store tonight anyway.

TOMMY:

It's only a few blocks away so I won't be far. If anything happens call me straight away.

KARA:

Okay.

TOMMY:

He'll come back later, I know he will.

KARA:

I hope so.

He kisses her on the cheek then leaves the room. Kara stands with a worried expression.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - MID MORNING

Jane is sitting in class. The teacher is giving the lecture to everyone at the front of the class. Stephen's seat is empty. Jane looks over at it then looks back at the teacher.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - LATER

Stephen is sat on the benches near the playing field watching male's football practice. Jane walks over to him.

JANE:
Hey.

He turns his head to her.

STEPHEN:
Hey.

She sits down next to him.

JANE:
Why weren't you in class? It's not like you.

STEPHEN:
I couldn't go in, there's too much in my mind at the moment.
If I'd come in and would of only walked right back out again.

JANE:
What's wrong?

She looks at him concerned.

JANE:
You can tell me anything you know that Stephen.

STEPHEN:
Really?

JANE:
Yeah. Are you in trouble?

STEPHEN:
Maybe... I don't really know.

JANE:
Is it at home?

STEPHEN:
I've just found out my mom and dad aren't really my mom and dad.

JANE:
Jesus Stephen I'm sorry. I had, well what did they say?

STEPHEN:

They've lied to me for seventeen years and I don't know what to do.

JANE:

Have they told you who your real parents are yet?

STEPHEN:

Yeah. My real mom's dead, my dad I don't know about. I didn't even ask.

JANE:

How did she die? Oh I'm sorry Stephen the last thing you need right now is twenty questions from me. Do you want to be alone?

STEPHEN:

No I want you, here with me. She was murdered by her uncle, my great uncle. The worst part is... Have you ever heard of a man named Michael Myers?

JANE:

Yeah, wait the serial killer?

STEPHEN:

My new found relative.

JANE:

You're kidding?

STEPHEN:

Nope.

JANE:

He died though right?

STEPHEN:

He's believed to still be around somewhere. Maybe here.

JANE:

Here?! That is the worst part.

STEPHEN:

Do you have something to do? Do you think you could go for a drive with me for a bit?

JANE:

Where?

STEPHEN:
Anywhere that's not here.

JANE:
Okay.

Stephen and Jane stand up. Ross walks over to them.

ROSS:
Hey guys I'm so stoked for tonight, it's gonna be awesome. You're not gonna be late are you? Promise me you'll be there before me so I don't get thrown onto the lawn, or even worse the bushes with thorns in them.

STEPHEN:
I'm sorry but im not sure I'll be able to make it.

Stephen walks past Ross.

JANE:
Sorry Ross it's not a good time.

Jane walks past hi. He turns around with a concerned look.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Tommy is standing outside the show house front door waiting for the couple to arrive. He grabs his phone from his pocket and dials Kara's number. It goes straight to voicemail.

TOMMY:
Honey I think the couple are a no show. Im just gonna come home okay. Call me later okay. I'll stay at the house just in case Stephen comes home.

A thud sounds upstairs in the house. Tommy turns around to the house and hangs up his phone. He puts his phone back in his pocket and walks to the front door. He opens the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Tommy steps into the house.

TOMMY:
Hello?!

Tommy walks further into the house looking around. The sound of furniture being moved sounds upstairs in the bedroom. He starts to slowly walk up the stairs. He walks past the landing to the main bedroom. The bedroom door is half open. He opens the door. A long line of candles are lit on the floor near the bed.

TOMMY:
What the...

Tommy walks over to the bed and stands still looking down at the candles. He picks up one of them and looks at it.

TOMMY:
Happy Halloween.

Tommy blows out the candle and drops it on the floor. He turns around to the bedroom door. He starts to walk away. A hand reaches from under the bed and grabs the bottom of Tommy's leg. He pulls hard. Tommy falls and hits his head on the floor falling unconscious.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROADSIDE - EVENING

Stephen pulls up to the side of the road and stops his car. He turns off his ignition.

STEPHEN:
Thanks for today Jane. You've really saved me from going crazy.

JANE:
That's what I'm here for. All I said before about you can tell me anything, I mean it. I'm here for you whenever you need me.

STEPHEN:
Thank you. Hey the party's soon.

JANE:
It's okay.

STEPHEN:
No you wanted to go.

JANE:

This is more important. Talk some more.

STEPHEN:

About what?

JANE:

You know. It's better to get things out.

STEPHEN:

Well err, it kind of feels like my whole life is a lie you know. What know now is a complete world away from what I knew this morning.

JANE:

I think they were just trying to do the best for you.

STEPHEN:

I think I would have preferred the truth rather been lied to.

JANE:

They did what they needed to, to keep you safe. Just because they don't have the same blood it doesn't mean that they aren't your parents. They choose to love and take care of you.

STEPHEN:

What do you think I should do?

JANE:

Go back home.

STEPHEN:

I don't know where my home is.

JANE:

Well I do okay and it's with them. Just go back and talk to them.

STEPHEN:

You seem to know what exactly to say.

JANE:

Well maybe I'll be a councilor someday.

She starts to laugh, he smiles at her.

JANE:

Come on. Lets go home.

He starts up the ignition.

STEPHEN:

And then we maybe we'll go to the party.

JANE:

Stephen?

STEPHEN:

I owe you at least a dance after what you've done for me today.

Stephen put his indicator on car and starts to drive away.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE - PRESENT TIME

Kara is working in the store behind the counter. Her boss Bill is finishing tidying the shelves. He is short in stature with a chubby frame, balding dark hair. He turns to her.

BILL(55):

Right I'm done. You got plans for tonight Kara?

KARA:

Slaving away here.

BILL:

After here smart mouth?

KARA:

No just going back home. Any chance I can close up a little bit early tonight Bill?

BILL:

While it's Halloween darling fine.

KARA:

Thanks a lot.

BILL:

No problem. Anyway I'm off. I need to dress up like count Dracula and bite my wife's neck off, literally. See you later.

KARA:

Bye Bill.

Bill leaves the store.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE - LATER

Kara is standing behind the cash register serving a customer. She puts the groceries into a bag. The customer picks up the bag.

CUSTOMER:

Thanks.

KARA:

See you.

The customer leaves the store. Kara reaches into her pocket and grabs her phone. It's shows there is one missed call from Tommy. She puts the phone back into her pocket. The store door opens and Michael slowly walks in. Kara looks up and stares at him with a shocked, scared expression. Michael walks over to the cash register. Kara stands silently still, unable to move.

MICHAEL:

Can I get a 10 pack of cigarettes please?

It is just a man dressed up like Michael. Kara exhales heavily in relief.

KARA:

You scared me half to death.

CUSTOMER:

What, it's Halloween. It should be expected. It's good eh?

KARA:

You could have took the mask off before you came in you know.

Kara reaches for the cigarettes and gives them to the man.

CUSTOMER:

But that would not have been scary, would it?

The customer gives her the money.

KARA:

I guess not.

She opens the cash register and puts the money into it.

CUSTOMER:
Enjoy your night.

KARA:
You too.

The man walks out of the store.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROCERY STORE - EVENING

Kara walks outside and watches the man dressed as Michael walk down the street. She looks across the street. Michael is standing looking directly at Kara. She looks over and sees him.

KARA:
(SHOCKED) Shit.

She runs away from the store.

CUT TO:

INT. MATT BAKER'S HOUSE - LATER

Matt's house is filled people from the school. Loud hip hop music is playing. People are dancing in the living room. Everyone dressed in their costumes talking and laughing. Ben and Ross in their Back to the Future costumes are stood at the bottom of the stairs.

BEN:
Looks like they're a no show.
ROSS:

Yeah just my luck. Hey Ben do you feel outta place here?

BEN:
No, stop worrying they're not gonna kick us out.

ROSS:
Feel like we don't belong.

BEN:
We don't, but we're not leaving.

ROSS:

Do you think there's a place where I don't feel outta place?

BEN:

The zoo maybe.

Lisa walks down the stairs.

LISA:

Hey guys.

BEN:

Hey Lisa.

ROSS:

Hey where did you come from?

LISA:

A time machine. The bathroom Ross.

ROSS:

Oh right.

LISA:

You seen Jane and Stephen yet?

Ben:

No.

ROSS:

I don't think they're coming.

LISA:

What? Oh tonight was the night. Ahh well it'll happen sooner or later.

ROSS:

Stephen's not in the best moods today.

BEN:

Yeah he skipped class.

LISA:

I wonder why. Well anyway nice costumes guys. Doc and... Jimmy?

ROSS:

Marty.

LISA:

Right. From Masters of the Universe.

ROSS:

(ANNOYED) Back to the Future.

LISA:

I'm screwin with ya. Lighten up Ross.

BEN:

Hey what are you?

LISA:

Zombie queen. I'm just gonna hangs with the girls for a bit okay.

ROSS:

Girls?

LISA:

Yeah you wanna come.

ROSS:

Perhaps later.

LISA:

Ohh Rossi.

Ben turns to Ross.

BEN:

What are you doin?

He looks back at Lisa.

BEN:

Lisa we'd love to hang with the girls.

LISA:

Okay, wait there. I'll just set the feelers alright guys.

BEN:

Sweet.

Lisa walks away form the stairs.

BEN:

Wish I wasn't dressed in this ridiculous costume now.

ROSS:

What you're doc, one of the most brilliant men ever.

BEN:

Fictional character Ross. And it was like twenty five years ago.

ROSS:

Men in Black maybe would have bin better?

BEN:

Fifteen.

ROSS:

They brought a third one out.

BEN:

I don't know maybe we are out of place. There's no nerds we can escape to.

ROSS:

Ken Adams is throwing his annual zombie movie night with his grandma tonight.

Matt walks over to Ben and Ross from the living room.

MATT:

Hey guys glad you could make it.

ROSS:

You remember us?

MATT:

Yeah Lisa's friends. I see you've got no glasses.

BEN:

No he only needs them for reading.

Ben and Matt laugh. Ross looks at them unimpressed.

ROSS:

That wasn't funny.

MATT:

I'll get you guys a drink. If you need anything just ask okay.

ROSS:

Thanks.

BEN:
Yeah thanks Matt.

Matt walks away. Lisa standing with a few of her friends looks over at them.

LISA:
Hey guys, come over here.

They look across at the girls.

BEN:
Things are looking up. Come on.

They start to walk over, Ross slightly behind Ben.

ROSS:
Ben I'm scared.

BEN:
Shut up.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - PRESENT TIME

Kara frantically rushes into the police station and goes over to the front desk. A male officer is standing there.

KARA:
Excuse me you've got to help me.

POLICE OFFICER(35):
What's your complaint?

KARA:
It's Michael Myers. He here, in Ohio.

POLICE OFFICER:
Sure he is. I've seen three already tonight.

KARA:
No listen it's him, the real one. He's here and he's coming for my family.

POLICE OFFICER:
Lady wasting police time is a felony.

KARA:

Listen to me you idiot! Michael Myers is alive he is going to kill my son, I need your help!!

POLICE OFFICER:

Hey! You better calm down before I lose my temper.

Deputy Tim James, wearing a smart suit, holding a cup of coffee walks around the corner. He looks at her.

JAMES:

Did you say Michael Myers?

CUT TO:

EXT. DOYLE'S HOUSE - LATE EVENING

Stephen parks his car onto the driveway. Stephen and Jane get out of the car and shut the doors. Stephen locks the car and they walk towards the house.

JANE:

Are they home?

STEPHEN:

Lights are off. I think mom might be workin tonight. I thought dad would have been home by now.

Michael is watching Stephen and Jane from the McKenzie house. Michael turns on the porch light, then turns it off. He flickers the light continuously. Stephen notices the light and turns around.

STEPHEN:

What's goin on over there?

JANE:

Maybe the switch is broke.

STEPHEN:

I'll just see if they're okay.

Stephen and Jane walk across to the McKenzie house. The light goes off.

CUT TO:

INT. MCKENZIE HOUSE - PRESENT TIME

Michael walks into the kitchen and turns on the gas on the stove.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - PRESENT TIME

Police cars are racing through the streets. Their sirens are all on. Tim James is driving his car, Kara is with him in the passenger seat.

JAMES:

A decade ago Myers was locked up in the mental institute, Haddonfield. I was in charge of him the night he escaped.

KARA:

What happened?

JAMES:

My colleague pulled a gun on me, threatened to shoot.

KARA:

Why?

JAMES:

He tried to kill Myers. Myers ended up killing him. It was all my fault.

KARA:

How?

JAMES:

I shouldn't have give him the keys, simple as. Lee wasn't just a colleague, he was my pal. Deep down I knew he wouldn't have shot me. I didn't want to take the risk. I just acted like a coward. That moment made me a better cop, a better man. The force lost all faith in me. Thought I was too weak to be a cop. I thought my ass to change their opinions. It's taken me ten years to prove myself, now detective. It's not L.A but it's something. So what's the story with Myers and your family?

KARA:

My son, well not blood, is related to him. Great nephew.

JAMES:

He's the one relative nobody would want to have.

KARA:
I don't know what I'd do if he got to him.

Kara starts to cry.

JAMES:
Hey, hey we're nearly there okay. We're gonna do everything in our power to stop Myers and to protect your son, okay. Kara okay?

KARA:
Okay. I just hope we're not too late.

JAMES:
Yeah me too.

CUT TO:

INT. MCKENZIE HOUSE - PRESENT TIME

Stephen and Jane are in the house looking around in the living room. Jane has her nose covered.

STEPHEN:
Mr McKenzie! It's Stephen Doyle from across the street. Is everything okay?

JANE:
Stephen do you smell that?

STEPHEN:
Yeah.

JANE:
It's gas.

STEPHEN:
I'll check the kitchen.

Stephen and Jane walk towards the kitchen. Jane approaches the door.

STEPHEN:
Wait.

Stephen walks in front of Jane and tries to open the door.

STEPHEN:
It's locked.

JANE:
Lets get out of here.

A thud sounds from upstairs.

STEPHEN:
Did you hear that?

JANE:
Yeah.

STEPHEN:
Wait here.

JANE:
What?

STEPHEN:
Just gonna check it out.

JANE:
Stephen I'm a little creeped out right now. We should just go.

STEPHEN:
I won't be a minute.

Stephen walks slowly up the stairs. He reaches the top. Tommy is tied to a chair in the main bedroom with tape stuck onto his mouth. The floorboard creaks under Stephen. Tommy makes a noise. Stephen hears and rushes to the bedroom. He opens the door.

STEPHEN:
Dad?!

Tommy makes another noise. Stephen runs over to him.

STEPHEN:
Dad! I'll get you out.

Stephen tries to untie Tommy.

Jane is downstairs looking around. She comes across a closet that has a big crack in the middle of the door. She opens the closet door slowly. Mr McKenzie's body is hung on a coat hanger

the other side of the door. Jane loudly screams.

STEPHEN:
Jane!!

Stephen runs out of the room and down the stairs to Jane

STEPHEN:
Jane, you okay?

Jane is crying scared. He holds her arm. He sees Mr McKenzie's body hanging.

STEPHEN:
Oh shit.

JANE:
We have to call the police.

STEPHEN:
I need to get my dad first.

JANE:
What?

Tommy manages to get the rope off of him and he rips the tape from his mouth.

TOMMY:
Stephen!!!

Tommy runs out of the bedroom and down to the middle of the stairs.

TOMMY:
Stephen! Michael is here!

STEPHEN:
Where?!

Michael steps from around the corner of the dining room.

TOMMY:
Stephen! !

Michael pushes Jane to the ground and grabs hold of Stephen. Tommy rushes down the stairs. Michael stabs Stephen in his

shoulder. He screams in pain. Tommy picks up a stone ornament that is on small table at the bottom of the stairs and hits Michael over the head. Michael stumbles back, the ornament falls on the floor. Tommy grabs Stephen and stands him up. He, Stephen and Jane cornered by Michael rush back upstairs, Michael slowly walks after them. Tommy, Stephen and Jane rush back into the bedroom.

TOMMY:

Stephen hide in the closet. Jane you too.

STEPHEN:

What about you?

TOMMY:

I'll distract him.

Tommy picks up a knife that was on the floor.

TOMMY:

Here take this.

Tommy gives Stephen the knife.

TOMMY:

Hurry. Get in.

Stephen and Jane get into the closet and shuts it closed. Michael walks into the bedroom. Tommy stands near the bed facing him.

TOMMY:

You can't have what you want Michael. You can't have him. I'll die before that happens.

Michael walks over to him. Stephen jumps out of the closet and stabs Michael in his back with the knife. Michael drops to his knees.

TOMMY:

Run! Go!

Tommy tries to pass Michael, but Michael grabs hold of him. Stephen Kicks Michael in his head and Tommy breaks free. They run down the stairs. Michael stands back up. They run towards the front door. Tommy attempts to open it.

STEPHEN:
Shit it's locked!

Michael walks down the stairs.

TOMMY:
The back, come on!

They run to the back door, it is made of glass.

TOMMY:
Hold on.

Stephen puts down the knife and picks up a dining chair and smashes the glass.

STEPHEN:
Come on.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOYLE'S HOUSE - PRESENT TIME

The police cars reach the Doyle's house. James and Kara get out of the car. The other officers get out of the two patrol cars.

JAMES:
Move, move!

James and the other officers run to the Doyle's front door.

CUT TO:

EXT AND INT. MCKENZIE HOUSE - PRESENT TIME

Jane and Stephen run out the back. Michael walks behind Tommy and stabs him through his heart. Stephen turns around, he sees the knife pierce through Tommy's chest.

STEPHEN:
Dad!!

Stephen runs over to Michael and stabs him in the front of his neck. Michael falls hard to the floor. The knife lodges deep into Michael's neck. Stephen kneels on the floor to Tommy and grabs hold of his hand.

STEPHEN:
Dad I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Tommy looks deep into Stephen's eyes, he stops breathing. Jane rushes to Stephen.

JANE:
Stephen I'm so sorry. But we've got to go. The house is filled with gas. We have to go.

STEPHEN:
I know.

Stephen lets go of Tommy's hand and runs out of the house towards the garden. Michael grabs a lighter from his overall pocket. Stephen and Jane run onto the lawn. Michael lights the flame.

CUT TO:

INT. DOYLE'S HOUSE - PRESENT TIME

James is in the main bedroom with Kara. A female officer rushes into the room.

POLICE OFFICER:
There's nothing here, sir.

A loud explosion is heard from across the street. They all flinch in fright.

JAMES:
What the hell was that?

CUT TO:

EXT. MCKENZIE HOUSE - PRESENT TIME

Stephen and Jane are lying on the grass. She is laid still on her back. Stephen is lying on his back, dazed. He slowly sits up and looks across at her.

STEPHEN:
Jane? Jane, you okay?!

He stands up coughing and jogs over to her.

STEPHEN:
Jane?

She coughs then sits up.

JANE:
Yeah I'm alright.

Michael, completely lit on fire slowly sits up. He stands and starts to walk forward. Jane looks over and sees him.

JANE:
(SHOCKED) Stephen?

Michael walks towards them. Stephen runs to the shed in the garden and breaks the door down, kicking it. He steps into the shed. Michael is slowly approaching Jane, she stumbles back.

JANE:
Stephen hurry!!

Stephen grabs holds of an axe and runs towards Michael. Stephen swings the axe and chops Michael's head. Michael falls to the floor. Stephen drops the axe and falls to his knees in tears. Jane stands up and hugs Stephen on her knees. James and Kara with the officers behind approach the back of the McKenzie house. Kara sees Tommy's body on the floor. Tears start to well from her eyes as she falls to her knees.

KARA:
Tommy.

She grabs hold of his hand. Stephen and Jane hold each other tightly.

CUT TO:

ENDING CREDITS

