

LUCIFER FALLS

Based on "Mr. Boogedy "  
created Michael Janover

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## SCENE 1

EXT. LUCIFER FALLS - ISOLATED FARMHOUSE - DUSK (1698)

Wind whips across desolate fields. A rough, hand-built farmhouse stands alone, smoke curling from its chimney. This is WILLIAM HANOVER'S world. He's a large, imposing man, his face etched with loneliness and bitterness as he toils in the dirt. His clothes are worn, his movements heavy.

INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

William sits alone by a meager fire, eating silently. The small, cluttered house is stark. He glances at an old, faded WOOL CLOAK draped over a chair - his mother's. A wave of something akin to sadness, then anger, crosses his face.

EXT. LUCIFER FALLS - FOREST EDGE - DAY

Children play by the edge of the woods. Laughter echoes. Suddenly, a dark shape - WILLIAM, wearing his mother's voluminous cloak - bursts from behind a thick oak.

WILLIAM  
BOOGEDY! BOOGEDY!

The children shriek, scattering like frightened birds. William watches them run, a grim satisfaction on his face.

## SCENE 2

EXT. LUCIFER FALLS - VILLAGE SQUARE - DAY

The small settlement bustles with quiet activity. WILLIAM observes from a distance, hidden mostly by shadow. His gaze is fixed on ABIGAIL MARION, a woman of gentle beauty, her face showing a quiet sorrow. She holds the hand of JONATHAN, a pale, frail boy who coughs weakly. Abigail offers a small, kind smile to a passing neighbor.

William watches, captivated, a strange, desperate longing in his eyes. He looks away, embarrassed by the intensity of his own gaze.

## SCENE 3

EXT. ABIGAIL'S COTTAGE - DAY

William stands awkwardly at Abigail's door, fidgeting with his rough hands. Abigail opens it, a surprised but not unkind expression on her face.

ABIGAIL

William. To what do I owe this visit?

WILLIAM(STAMMERING) >

Abigail... I... I have come to speak with you. Of matters... of the heart.

Abigail's gentle expression falters slightly. She glances back into her cottage, then to William.

ABIGAIL

William, I... I consider you a kind man. A quiet soul. But my heart is not for remarrying. Not now, not ever. My only concern is Jonathan.

Jonathan coughs from within the cottage. William's face hardens, a spark of something desperate in his eyes.

WILLIAM

But if... if Jonathan were well? If he were... whole again? Abigail looks at him, pity and confusion in her eyes.

ABIGAIL

Jonathan is fading, William. We must accept God's will.

She closes the door gently, leaving William alone on her porch, a look of grim determination settling on his face.

SCENE 4

INT. PASTOR WITHERSPOON'S STUDY - BEVERLY, MASSACHUSETTS - NIGHT

The study is filled with imposing tomes, candlelight casting long shadows. JOHN WITHERSPOON, stern and intellectual, listens to William.

WILLIAM

(Desperate)  
There are whispers. Of powers... not of God.

(MORE)

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
Of those who walked in Salem. They  
spoke of the dead returning.

Witherspoon's eyes narrow. He walks to a locked cabinet,  
taking out several old, leather-bound books.

WITHERSPOON

These are the dark texts. The  
blasphemies. They speak of Satan's  
pact. Immense power... for a soul.  
And for the ultimate transgression...  
the sacrifice of five innocents.  
Their skins, transmuted... into a  
vessel. A cloak.

William leans forward, his eyes wide with a horrifying  
fascination.

WILLIAM

A cloak?

WITHERSPOON

(Closing the book with a thud)  
Enough! These are abominations!  
Turn from this darkness, William.  
You walk a perilous path.

But William is already lost in thought, a terrifying idea  
forming.

SCENE 5

EXT. LUCIFER FALLS - FOREST - NIGHT

A deep, unsettling silence. William, cloaked in his mother's  
old wool, stalks through the shadows. A child's faint cry. A  
small hand reaches out from the darkness, then is gone.

EXT. LUCIFER FALLS - FOREST CLEARING - DAWN (DAYS LATER)

A search party. A chilling discovery. Five small, lifeless  
bodies. They are arranged in a grotesque pentagram. Their  
backs are flayed. Strange, jagged symbols are carved into  
their foreheads.

A TOWNSMAN vomits. Another falls to his knees, weeping. The  
horrified murmurs turn to whispers, then to shouts.

TOWNSMAN 1

Hanover! It must be Hanover! The  
heathen!

TOWNSMAN 2

The Boogedy Man! He's done this!

The whispers solidify into a unified, hateful roar. A hunt  
begins.

#### SCENE 6

INT. ABIGAIL'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

Abigail kneels by Jonathan's small bed. His breathing is  
shallow, ragged. He coughs weakly. Abigail weeps, holding his  
hand.

EXT. LUCIFER FALLS - GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Moonlight illuminates the small, fresh grave of JONATHAN. The  
earth is disturbed. The coffin lid, broken. The grave, empty.

Near a gnarled tree, snagged on a low branch, is William's  
MOTHER'S OLD CLOAK. Abigail stares at it, her face a mask of  
dawning horror. She runs, a desperate cry escaping her lips.

#### SCENE 7

INT. WILLIAM'S FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Candles flicker wildly. On a rough-hewn table, JONATHAN'S  
lifeless body lies, pale and still. William, a figure of  
utter depravity, chants in a guttural, ancient language. He's  
wearing a new cloak - ghastly, made of the flayed skins,  
adorned with crude, dark symbols and stitched with sinews. It  
seems to writhe in the candlelight.

As he chants, a low, guttural GROWL echoes through the room.  
The air grows cold. The candlelight dims, then flares  
impossibly bright, casting demonic shadows.

Suddenly, the door bursts open. ABIGAIL stands there, her  
eyes wide with terror and revulsion, fixed on Jonathan's  
body, then on William and the hideous cloak.

ABIGAIL

Jonathan! William! What have you  
done?!

William turns, his face alight with a manic joy.

WILLIAM  
(Ecstatic)  
Abigail! My love! He lives! He will  
live! For you! Now you must be  
mine! We will be together, forever!

He lunges towards her, reaching out a hand, a new, terrible  
power crackling around him.

ABIGAIL  
(Spitting at him) You monster! You  
heretic! You murderer! I would  
rather die than be with you,  
Boogedy Man!

Her words hit him like a physical blow. The joy on his face  
twists into a horrifying rage

WILLIAM  
Then DIE!

A torrent of dark energy erupts from William, slamming into  
Abigail. She screams, her body contorting. Her eyes roll  
back. Her soul seems to be ripped from her, absorbed into the  
air around William. She collapses, lifeless.

Outside, the enraged ROAR of a LYNCH MOB grows louder.  
Torches flicker through the windows.

William, powered by his dark pact, turns towards the door,  
his eyes glowing with an unholy light.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
Come then! All of you! Witness the  
power!

The mob smashes through the door, pouring into the farmhouse.  
William raises his hands, the skin cloak rippling. A  
deafening ROAR. Dark energy explodes outward.

The farmhouse shatters, timbers splintering, stones erupting.  
Screams of terror and pain are cut short as an immense,  
destructive force consumes everything.

SCENE 8

EXT. HANOVER FARMS - RUINS - DAY (LATER)

Smoke drifts from the charred, flattened remains of William  
Hanover's farmhouse. Nothing is left but rubble and scorched  
earth.

JOHN WITHERSPOON, grim-faced, picks through the debris. He finds something partially buried: a fragment of the grotesque SKIN CLOAK. It feels... alive. Malevolent.

Witherspoon, understanding the immense evil it holds, takes out a knife. He deliberately, carefully, cuts the cloak into five distinct pieces.

EXT. LUCIFER FALLS - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

Witherspoon, working in secret, buries the five pieces of the cloak in five remote, disparate locations around Lucifer Falls.

Under a specific ancient oak. In a hidden cave. Beneath a rock slide. Each piece is meticulously concealed.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And so, the pieces of the Boogedy Man's cloak were scattered. Hidden. Never to be reformed. For it was said, should they ever be brought together again, the Boogedy Man would return. And with him, the very power of Satan, to consume Lucifer Falls. As centuries passed, the children of Lucifer Falls still lived in fear of the name... the Boogedy Man.

FADE TO BLACK.