

MITCH

BY

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FADE IN:

EXT. UNITED NATIONS NEW YORK -- DAY

A TV REPORTER runs her fingers through her hair, checks herself in the camera lens, then signals that's she is ready. A multitude of people surround her.

TV REPORTER

A large crowd has gathered outside the United Nations building, for the hope of catching glimpses of the most influential leaders of the free world... The reason for the meeting has yet to be confirmed.

INT. GENERAL ASSEMBLY HALL -- CONTINUOUS

A huge amphitheater, with a podium at the front and seating placed strategically around for every leader to get a view.

The world leaders are socializing, shaking hands, hugging, smiling and giggling like children.

The IRANIAN PRESIDENT, MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD approaches BARACK OBAMA. He speaks English in a thick Iranian accent.

MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD

You got the birthday gift I sent you.

BARACK OBAMA

Yes. Yes I did, I didn't open it yet... It was glowing.

MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD

What... You don't trust me?

Obama raises one eyebrow.

MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD

(Whispers)

If you ask me... I don't trust the Canadians.

Looking over, they notice Canadian Prime Minister STEPHEN HARPER standing alone, looking very suspicious, observing everyone and taking notes.

Suddenly the main door bursts open. Walking straight up the middle aisle toward the podium, is SIMON, 20s, a Mark Zuckerberg look-alike, wearing a hoodie and tight jeans... and a smug smile.

Straddling behind is PAUL, 50s, a Bill Gates look-alike, right down to the glasses, carrying a laptop under his arm.

The leaders take their seats, as Simon takes center stage. Paul huddles behind a school desk and opens his laptop.

SIMON
Leaders of the free world, I welcome
you here in such short notice.

MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD
Anything for a friend.

SIMON
You`re a good man Mahmoud.

The leaders shout "Here, here" in unison. Mahmoud stands up and welcomes the attention.

Stephen Harper stands up and walks towards the exit.

MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD
Where are you going?... You don`t
like me?

Harper turns around.

STEPHEN HARPER
I`ve got to use the bathroom.

Mahmoud shrugs his shoulders and looks over at Obama.

SIMON
Ok, settle down. Without further
ado, I would like to get started.

Simon pulls out a laser pointer, as a projector screen comes down from the ceiling. Paul taps a button on his laptop.

ON THE SCREEN

The black plague.

BACK TO SIMON

SIMON
For centuries, the people of this
world have suffered, through
epidemics...

ON THE SCREEN

A flood.

BACK TO SIMON

SIMON
... Endured countless disasters...

Harper enters and take his seat.

ON THE SCREEN

War

BACK TO SIMON

SIMON

... Lost many a family member... Or
friend...

ON THE SCREEN

Madonna

BACK TO SIMON

SIMON

... And have been put through endless
torture... And do you know who the
people of this world blame for this?

The leaders are silent. Stephen Harper raises his hand.

SIMON

Yes Stephen.

STEPHEN HARPER

Can I use the bathroom?

SIMON

Again? Have you got some kind of
colostomy bag or something.

The crowd laughs again. Harper keeping his head down, walks
towards the exit, Mahmoud and Obama watch on suspiciously.

SIMON

Anybody?

MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD

George Bush.

Everyone laughs heartily, as Harper exits.

SIMON

That`s your answer to everything...
The correct answer is... Witches and
warlocks.

The leaders ooohhh together. Simon nods to Mahmoud to follow
Harper, Mahmoud signals to Obama, the two leave their seats.

EXT. BATHROOM DOOR -- DAY

Mahmoud bangs on the door.

MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD

You ok in there Canada?

STEPHEN HARPER (O.S.)
I'll be fine... I'll be out in a
minute.

INT. BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Harper is sweating profusely as he sits on the toilet, texting on his phone.

Suddenly Obama kicks the door in, Harper shields himself. Mahmoud grabs the phone and looks at it.

MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD
I think Simon will be interested to
see this.

INT. GENERAL ASSEMBLY HALL -- CONTINUOUS

The door flies open, as Obama and Mahmoud are dragging Harper by an arm each, until they reach Simon, they throw him face down on the podium.

MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD
I think you might want to see this...
He was "Twitching".

Mahmoud hands the phone over to Simon.

SIMON
I see... My Leaders, it appears we
have a traitor amongst us, a spy if
you will, who has reached out to
witches through Twitcher.

The leaders cry out " Burn ".

SIMON
Silence.

Simon bends down towards Stephen, in one swift motion he pulls off a mask, to reveal a WITCHES face, not ugly, but pure and beautiful. Ripping off her suit, she is dressed all in white.

The crowd gasp.

MAHMOUD AHMADINEJAD
I knew it... Canada is not even a
real country.

The leaders eyes turn bloodshot red, releasing a high pitched scream they tear off their suits revealing terrifying old hags, witches, and small horned devil-like creatures, warlocks.

Simon now stands ten feet tall, with razor sharp fangs, horns on his head. Mahmoud and Obama changing to warlocks, pin the white witch to the ground.

Simon, in his new form, with an evil guttural voice points to the United Nations symbol. The symbol slowly slides to the right, revealing the gateway to hell. Tortured souls flying through the lapping flames.

SIMON

Very soon our time will come... The humans were right, we are responsible for their hurt, pain, loss and death. We will end humanity once and for all.

WHITE WITCH

Nooooo... The humans don't deserve this.

SIMON

Don't they?

The devil-like warlock picks up his laser pointer and looks at Paul, who is still dressed at Bill Gates.

SIMON

Why haven't you changed?

PAUL

I'm comfortable.

SIMON

It's not about being comfortable, it's about being scary.

PAUL

You don't think I'm scary... Like this?

SIMON

Oh please don't cry... Ok you're scary leave it on... Can you please bring the screen back down?

ON THE SCREEN

A picture of a witch burning.

A chorus of boos can be heard from the witches.

BACK TO SIMON

SIMON

Now, now ladies, we're just getting warmed up.

The warlocks laugh.

SIMON

You like that... I write all my own material... Next slide... Death by drowning.

ON THE SCREEN

A man drowning.

The warlocks ooohh in unison.

BACK TO SIMON

SIMON

Death by water... Throughout the time they have killed hundreds of thousands of our kind... Another example please Paul.

ON THE SCREEN

The Wicked Witch of the West melting after the bucket of water being thrown on her.

BACK TO SIMON

SIMON

Now we all know that this is highly improbable, it's more than likely sulfuric acid.

A warlock splashes a cup of water onto a neighboring witch. The witch collapses behind her seat, shouting "I'm melting" as she's slowly collapses to the ground, then jumps up.

The leaders cheer, Mahmoud and Obama release their grasp on the white witch in order to applaud, she escapes unnoticed.

SIMON

OK. Settle down...Where were we?

Simon looks down to where the white witch was and then glances at Mahmoud and Obama, who shrug their shoulders.

SIMON

Ok... It appears we have lost our prisoner... Nevermind, she'll be dead soon.

The white witch hides behind a bench, listening carefully.

SIMON

Fellow warlocks and witches, pay attention to the number above the gateway.

The number reads : 954,997 and it continues to rise.

SIMON

That number represents the amount of black witches and warlocks... That have signed up to "Witchbook"... Each time we sign up, the gateway gets bigger and Satan gets stronger... When we reach one million, Lucifer will walk among us and nothing on this planet can stop us...

GATEWAY

An image of a red, horned, long tailed creature with a forked tongue, looks through the flames.

SIDE EXIT DOOR

The white witch escapes out the door.

EXT. ROYAL HOUSE ENGLAND -- DAY

A beautiful manor home, surrounded by tree-lined walks, ponds and statues. At the bottom of the garden sits a small wooden shed.

INT. WOODEN SHED -- CONTINUOUS

The shed is dusty and cobweb filled from floor to ceiling.

A cackling can be heard from one corner as two obese white witches, GRETA and SASHA, sisters, ages unknown, are taking turns stirring the contents in the cauldron.

GRETA

Horse`s tongue, pig`s ear, cow`s eyes, sheep`s intestines ---

SASHA

Yeah I hate all that crap, too much protein... You can`t beat a boiling pot of water these days.

Suddenly the door flings open, a white witch enters carrying a broom, she tosses it to one side, it appears she is the one that escaped from the U.N. building..

WOMAN

Ouch. Oww, my gina! My gina... Usually I`m happy with some wood between my legs, but 400 years... C`mon.

GRETA

Hi Francis.

FRANCIS

Ohhh. Love what you've done with the place... And your clothes...Wow.

SASHA

And dearest sister, why are you here?

FRANCIS walks over to the boiling pot of water and dips her finger in, then tastes it.

FRANCIS

Needs more water... You didn't read my twitch?

GRETA

I don't get reliable service in here.

FRANCIS

The dark forces are about to unleash Beelzebub unto this world, destroying mankind as we know it.

SASHA

Ohhhh... Would you like a cup of tea?... The water is boiled.

FRANCIS

Are you hearing me? We gotta do something... We are the last three good witches left... Is it de-caf?

Greta sits down on a tiny wooden chair.

GRETA

We hear you sis. We'll just do what we always do... Summon another witch.

SASHA

That never goes according to plan.

FRANCIS

Sasha's right, we must fight them ourselves.

The seat breaks from Greta's weight, her sister's pick her up.

GRETA

We have one chance every hundred years to summon another witch for good.

FRANCIS

Yeah and what happened to the last witch?

SASHA

She joined Fleetwood Mac.

FRANCIS

Stevie Nicks is not a hundred years old.

GRETA
 Isn't she?... We always need four to
 triumph over evil.

FRANCIS
 Where does it say that?

GRETA
 Wikipedia.

SASHA
 Cause that's always right.

GRETA
 C'mon around the cauldron, we need
 to make a circle.

The witches stand around the cauldron holding hands.

GRETA
 This water is pure. Let us summon
 our spirits.

The witches hold hands.

EXT. WOODEN SHED -- CONTINUOUS

Smoke bellows out the sides and flashes of light shoot from
 the windows.

INT. WOODEN SHED -- CONTINUOUS

The witches start coughing, smoke gets in their eyes.

GRETA
 I don't see anyone... The water was
 pure, right Sasha?

SASHA
 When you say pure... Do you mean...
 Pure?

GRETA
 Yes, yes that would mean no other
 substance entered the cauldron.

SASHA
 Well... I did put ---

FRANCIS
 Guys!

Francis is looking in a different direction, as the girls
 continue to squabble.

GRETA
 Put what Sasha?

FRANCIS
Guys, I think you should look at
this.

They continue to ignore Francis.

SASHA
Molasses, I put molasses in it.

FRANCIS
GUYS! Look.

Francis points to a corner of the shed.

GRETA
Sweet Lord.

SASHA
Yep.

In the corner, stands a 6`6 naked BLACK MAN fully toned,
crouched over to fit in the shed.

SASHA
That is not a woman.

GRETA
I don` t know... Whatever it is, it
came with it`s own broomstick.

FRANCIS
Can we keep him? He is kinda cute.

GRETA
We have no choice... He has been
sent to us by the spirit world.

FRANCIS
Let`s call him Mitch.

The other sisters look puzzled.

FRANCIS
He`s a man... He`s a witch... Mitch.

MITCH smiles and waves in the corner.

FADE OUT.