

Final Draft 8 Demo

NEW SALEM

Written by

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FADE IN

EXT. MUDDY FIELD - GLOOM

Car tires plow through muddy ground, come to a screeching halt.

The drivers door of a squad car swings open, out comes a heavy duty boot digging into the soft ground.

CUT TO:

INT. OLD WHORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

LORI LOVE, a young and skanky looking woman with a heavy dose of pink eye shadow sits on a couch staring out a window.

LORI LOVE POV: A man wearing a sheriffs uniform steps out of the patrol car across the large muddy field.

LORI LOVE
Hey Susie?

SEXY SUSIE, an older woman with a large hairy mole on her cheek, appears behind Lori through the windows reflection.

SEXY SUSIE
I'll go get Di...

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. MUDDY FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Former Sheriff FREDDIE LYON, a middle aged man with thin gray hair and an apple shaped stomach, marches across the muddy field with an assault rifle.

LYONS POV: A gray dilapidated colonial style home sits surrounded by a half dozen squad cars.

Two of the cars are flipped over, the other four sit radiating a lite amount of smoke from the inside out.

SHERIFF LYON
(mumbles to himself)
Johnny you stupid son a bitch, I
told you not to come that close...

Sheriff Lyon cocks his rifle, holds it up to his shoulder.

CUT TO:

INT. CELLAR

DEPUTY JOHN "JOHNNY" FRIAR, a young man with a dark mustache, sits handcuffed in a steel cage with rope over his mouth. Johnny quivers and struggles to break free from captivity.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Oh stop it you dumb asshole...

DIANA, an old woman with short blonde curls and short temper sits at a desk with a fireplace roaring behind. Johnny's cage is placed beside Diana's large wooden desk.

DIANA

You're getting real close to ending up with them.

Diana points to the opposite end of the cellar, where a large pot of boiling stew sits atop a stove surrounded by multiple empty cages.

DIANA (CONT'D)

And that's a shame because I think you'd make a far better house pet than you would supper.

Right beside the stove sits a butchers block filled with decapitated hands and feet.

Suddenly Sexy Susie comes bursting through the cellar door.

SEXY SUSIE

Mother Di...we got the regular heffer coming our way.

A round of gunfire sounds off from outside. Diana smiles.

DIANA

Some fellas' just can't get enough of me...

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EXT. MUDDY FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Sheriff Lyon fires his rifle at the house. Windows shatter, wood siding blasts apart, crows scatter away.

Lori Love comes stomping out of the house, making her way towards Sheriff Lyon. The gunfire doesn't phase her, it only seems to piss her off.

LORI LOVE

Lyon you old fuck, you should have stayed your fatass out of New Salem for good!

Sheriff Lyon fires his rifle at Lori Love but, Lori reaches her arms out and the bullets turn to dust.

SHERIFF LYON

Sorry Skank but, New Salem is my town and I came to reclaim it!

Sheriff Lyon pulls out a wooden hand gun with special markings from his holster and aims it at Lori.

SHERIFF LYON (CONT'D)

And don't worry babe, this time I brought some protection.

Lori Love's eyes widen.

LORI LOVE

(whispers)

Shit.

Sheriff Lyon fires at Lori, the bullet blasts through her chest and causes her to go up in flames. For a brief moment Lori's face becomes that of an old ugly toothless woman.

Lori Love lets out a loud, violent shriek that sends sheriff Lyon to his knees as he holds his ears in pain.

INT. WHORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Diana and Sexy Susie head towards the door and are suddenly sent to their knees in pain from the violent screech let out by Lori Love.

SEXY SUSIE

The Fuck was that Di?

Diana frowns, then grabs sexy Susie by the shoulders.

DIANA

Get the other girls and make your way out of town...

Sexy Susie lifts a penciled eyebrow.

SEXY SUSIE

What?!

DIANA
Just do it Susie!

Diana pushes sexy Susie away, Susie scatters up the stairs.

Diana looks out the open front door and finds Sheriff Lyon still on his knees.

DIANA (CONT'D)
(grinning)
You.

EXT. MUDDY FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Sheriff Lyons ears ring. He looks up to see Diana charging across the mud towards him. Sheriff Lyon picks up his handgun and fires at Diana.

DIANA
(in greek)
Kalí_ na fýgei me to kýma ti_s
ravdí mou.

Diana twirls her body and arms in the air, turning the bullet to dust. Diana continues to march towards Sheriff Lyon while chanting a spell.

Sheriff Lyon continues firing the handgun at Diana.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Katára sas! Katára sas! Katára sas!

Diana sends a black streak of dust towards Sheriff Lyon's gun, turning it to ash.

Sheriff Lyon lays on his knees, breathing heavily.

SHERIFF LYON
Ah, Damn you, you dirty ol' whore.

Diana laughs sinfully.

DIANA
No worries darling, I'm already
dammed.

Diana stands tall in-front of a defeated Sheriff Lyon.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I'm surprised, last time you were
huffing and puffin like that with
me, you didn't even last a minute.

A truck zipps out from behind the house, treading away through the muddy field. Diana turns to watch as the truck drives away.

DIANA (CONT'D)

There she goes. Carryin the last of my coven with her...

Sheriff Lyon watches the truck drive across the field.

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DIANA (CONT'D)

You know you had me scared for a second there Freddie. I thought you were going to march in here, all determined on reclaiming your name.

SHERIFF LYON

Just my pride, skank.

Diana crouches down to Sheriff Lyon's eye level.

DIANA

You're done in this town sheriff. Nobody wants to look up to a dirty old pervert like you. What did they call you? "Whore Hunter?!"

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Diana slaps Sheriff Lyon across the cheek.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Funny how a reputation can be destroyed with a simple headline in the paper.

SHERIFF LYON

It doesn't matter, I took an oath to defend the good people of this town against creatures like you.

DIANA

Creatures like me? Darling, by the end of the month, this town is going to be full of creatures like me.

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Diana pulls out a small plastic bag from her bra.

DIANA (CONT'D)

They'll all believe in creatures like me since they lost their faith in men like you.

Diana opens the bag containing an orange powder and holds it up to Sheriff Lyons face.

SHERIFF LYON

I'll regain it. The people of New Salem will believe in me again.

Diana shoves the bag to Sheriff Lyons nose.

DIANA

Too late sheriff, this is my town now. New Salem will see hell on earth...

Diana grabs Sheriff Lyon by the neck, chokes him. Sheriff Lyon struggles.

DIANA (CONT'D)

And all of its souls will be mine.

Sheriff Lyon turns red. Small doses of the orange powder shoot up his nose.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Let's start with yours...

Lyon reaches for the back of his belt and pulls out another wooden handgun. He aims it at Diana's left temple.

Diana notices the gun. Freezes, pupils dilate. She smirks.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Bastard.

Sheriff Lyon fires the handgun, blows Diana's head off. Diana's body goes up in flames.

Diana lets out a large violent shriek. Sheriff Lyon grabs his ears in pain. Then, looks to Diana's burning body.

SHERIFF LYON

I guess I'm just to hot to handle...

Sheriff Lyon looks up to the house, sighs.

INT. WHORE HOUSE - LATER

Sheriff Lyon limps through the house. Satanic markings cover the walls. Sheriff Lyon gags and holds his nose from a stench radiating throughout the place.

Lyon notices a framed map hanging above the mantle of the fire place in the living room.

It is marked with hundreds of red dots all across the world.

Below it is a golden plaque with a written message.

BONDED BY SISTERHOOD, WE STAND UNITED. OUR ENEMIES COME FOR ONE, THEY COME FOR US ALL. WE ARE THE SUPREME COVEN.

INT. CELLAR - LATER

Johnny presses his forehead between two bars in his cage. He quivers at the sound of footsteps approaching the door.

JOHNNY POV: The door creeps open, Sheriff Lyon peeks his head through. Lyon sees Johnny and swings the cellar door open.

Johnny looks shocked at the sight of the sheriff.

Sheriff Lyon looks to the boiling pot of stew, along with the decapitated limbs on the butchers block.

SHERIFF LYON
These the rest of my deputies?

Johnny quivers and nods his head. Sheriff Lyon gags.

EXT. MUDDY FIELD - LATER

Sheriff Lyon and Johnny limp across the muddy field shoulder to shoulder, supporting each other.

A murder of crows hovers above them.

JOHNNY
Sheriff?

Sheriff Lyon looks up at the crows.

SHERIFF LYON
Don't worry about them Johnny...

Johnny looks up at the crows in fear.

SHERIFF LYON (CONT'D)
You and I got a lot more to worry
about tomorrow...

Sheriff Lyon and Johnny reach the squad car.

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN - DARKNESS

A crystal globe shows the sheriff and Johnny getting in the squad car.

Scaly green hands with long fungus infected fingernails reach from the darkness behind the globe.

The hands press against the globe. The globe shatters into tiny pieces

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EXT. MUDDY FIELD - CONTINUOUS

CROW POV: Flying high in the sky, following the squad car.

INT. SQUAD CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sheriff Lyon looks through the rearview mirror, notices the murder of crows following behind. Sheriff Lyon smirks.

SHERIFF LYON

It's going to be a long road to hell Johnny.

Johnny looks at Sheriff Lyon.

SHERIFF LYON (CONT'D)

A long road to hell.

FADE OUT.

SUPERIMPOSE: NEW SALEM.

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