

SALEM

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBS - DAY

It's a bright Autumn day in the Suburbs. Leaves are scattered along the lawns and streets. A PAPERBOY rides down the street, tossing newspapers. All is quiet, friendly, and good.

Well, not quite.

CRASH.

From one of the homes, sounds of shattered wood break the serenity.

ASHEMORE (O.S.)

Come here, you ugly son of a
bitch!

INT. HOUSE, BASEMENT - DAY

GABRIEL ASHEMORE - a dark haired, tan-skinned, and relatively built man in his early thirties - picks himself up from the broken wooden stairs he was just thrown through.

ASHEMORE

Bring your pretty face right over
here.

SOMETHING growls, and Ashemore dodges a brick aimed at his face.

ASHEMORE

Really? You're going to throw a
brick at me? That's real mature.
Come on, you guys are supposed to
be tough.

From out of the shadows steps his adversary.

A hulking OGRE. It's broad, chunky, and hairy. It almost looks like a caveman, but with pointy ears and large, rounded teeth. It growls.

Ashemore returns the growl as best as he can, then quickly picks up the brick and heaves it at the Ogre, cracking it across the forehead.

The Ogre clutches his head, and stumbles back groaning.

ASHEMORE

Don't be such a pussy.

Ashemore runs forward and spears the Ogre.

The Ogre then grabs Ashemore by the shoulders and throws him across the basement, sending him crashing onto the washing machine.

The Ogre jumps to his feet, picks up a large wooden board, and runs at Ashemore, brandishing it like a club.

The Ogre brings it down with a lot of force, but Ashemore rolls off the washing machine, leaving it to be crushed from the blow.

Ashemore then brings his foot into the Ogre's balls.

The Ogre's eyes pop open in a comic fashion, and he howls in pain.

He drops the club, and falls to his knees.

Ashemore gets to his feet, grabs the wooden board, and breaks it over the Ogre's head.

The Ogre falls to the ground, moaning.

Ashemore then takes out a syringe, and sticks it into the Ogre's neck.

After a moment, the Ogre lays still, snoring.

Ashemore runs his hand through his hair, and looks around at the wrecked basement.

ASHEMORE

Not bad, Ashemore. You still got it.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Ashemore drags the unconscious Ogre through the house.

The HUSBAND and WIFE that own the house watch in horror.

WIFE

You got it!

HUSBAND

Jesus, that thing is ugly.

ASHEMORE

You should see the female ones.

HUSBAND

Are they worse?

ASHEMORE

They look the same, actually.

HUSBAND

Oh.

WIFE

I hope it didn't give you too much trouble.

Ashemore stops dragging the Ogre and looks at the two of them.

ASHEMORE

It put up a hell of a fight.
Nothing I couldn't handle, though.

Ashemore looks at the Husband.

ASHEMORE

After all that fighting, I'm a little tired, and he's feeling kinda heavy. Want to give me a hand, here?

The Husband looks at the Ogre in terror, as if at any second it's going to pop back up and attack.

ASHEMORE

Trust me. This thing isn't waking up any time soon.

Suddenly, the Ogre's eyes pop open, and he lets out a roar.

ASHEMORE

Woah!

Ashemore jumps back, grabs frying pan, and repeatedly beats the Ogre over the head until it's unconscious again.

ASHEMORE

Okay. We're good now.

The Husband and Wife look at him in disbelief.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Ashemore heaves the Ogre into the back of his van, and closes and locks the door from the outside.

The Husband and Wife step outside, not looking pleased.

HUSBAND

You destroyed our basement!

Ashemore lights a cigar, and looks at them.

ASHEMORE

That was all our little friend.

WIFE

Your company better offer repairs as part of your service! That's preposterous to think that we're going to pay for your damage! I hope you've got insurance!

ASHEMORE

Correct me if I'm wrong, but you came to me for help. That ogre would've caused a lot more damage down there if I hadn't shown up. And then he would have made his way into the house. Then he'd work on you, and trust me, that's not pretty. Now, if you'd like, I'll just unload the Ogre and put him right back in your basement.

The Husband and Wife look at each other, then back at Ashemore.

HUSBAND

No. Take it away. Please.

ASHEMORE

That's what I thought.

Ashemore turns around, goes to driver's side door of the van, and steps inside.

A moment later, he comes back out with a clipboard in hand. He marks some things down, and signs his name.

He tears the sheet off the clipboard and hands it to the Husband.

ASHEMORE

Your bill. If you can't cut a check now, call our agency. We offer tremendous payment plans. Have a great day, and thank you for calling The Paranormal Agency.

The Husband looks at the bill.

HUSBAND

Three thousand, four hundred seventy three dollars!?

ASHEMORE

And twenty nine cents. Hazard pay and taxes, my friend. Take care!

Ashemore gets in the van and drives away.

The Husband looks at the Wife.

HUSBAND

Three thousand dollars.
Ridiculous.

INT. VAN - DAY

Ashemore turns on the radio and begins to listen to the music playing. He puts out his cigar and takes out a joint.

He lights it and inhales deeply, nodding his head in approval.

The Ogre groans in the back of the van.

ASHEMORE

Shut up! I'm trying to listen to this song!

The Ogre groans in what seems to be apology, and is quiet again.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The van pulls onto the highway and soon becomes lost in the ocean of traffic.

EXT. PARANORMAL AGENCY HQ - DAY

The Van backs up to a large shutter door connected to what appears to be an old fire station.

Ashemore gets out of the van and looks at the building.

Shaking his head, he enters the building through the front entrance.

INT. PARANORMAL AGENCY HQ - DAY

Ashemore steps inside the HQ.

It looks like any other normal private investigations agency, except to the left is a closed off laboratory and storage center.

The rest of the place is desks, books, computers, phones, etc.

The leader of the HQ, WALTER, is on the phone with someone.

He hangs up and looks at Ashemore, who approaches.

ASHEMORE

The job's done. We got us a live one.

WALTER

Oh yes, believe me, I know. I just got off the phone with our customers. They're refusing to pay the bill.

ASHEMORE

On what grounds?

WALTER

The same grounds that everyone stands on. You wrecked the place.

ASHEMORE

Come on, wrecked? Hardly. There was some damage done to the stairs, the wall, and the washing machine. It comes with the territory, you know that. That ogre would've done a lot worse.

WALTER

They don't want to pay.

ASHEMORE

Then sue them. Better yet, I'll take the ogre right back over there.

WALTER

I'll take care of it, Gabriel. But you need to start being more careful with how you handle certain situations, or we may find ourselves out of business. Our insurance company's patience is beginning to wear thin. They still haven't forgotten the giant maggot incident last month, and neither have our clients.

Ashemore smiles and chuckles.

ASHEMORE

Oh, yeah. That was nasty.

A LAB WORKER leans his head out from the laboratory.

LAB WORKER

Hey Ashemore, you going to help us unload this thing? It woke up.

ASHEMORE

Yeah, yeah. I'll help.

Ashemore heads over to the lab door.

LAB WORKER

You didn't use the sedative we gave you, did you?

ASHEMORE

Of course I did. It just didn't work.

EXT. SALEM, MASS. - DAY

In the quiet, tourist town of Salem, MA, golden leaves cover the trees and ground.

Soft, quiet breeze blows across the countless historical landmarks.

EXT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - DAY

CAPTION: HALLOWEEN

PEOPLE are entering and exiting the museum.

There are jack-o-lanterns outside, carved to look like witches.

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - DAY

A group of TOURISTS stand inside the museum entrance way, eagerly awaiting their tour guide.

Among the tourists is TOMMY JENSON, an 8 year old boy with his FATHER, and DERECK PLATT, an African-American in his early 20's. The rest are just an assortment of MEN and WOMEN of varying ages.

The tour guide, TORI EVERHART, approaches the group, dressed appropriately for the job.

TORI

"She afflicts me! She comes to me at night and torments me! She's a witch!"

The tourists all watch Tori, paying close attention.

TORI

Words such as these struck terror into the hearts of Salem townspeople in the early spring of 1692 as hysterical young girls called out names. By summer, 180 people had been accused and imprisoned - defenseless against accusations of witchcraft in a society driven by superstition and fear. The court, formed to try the victims, acted quickly. Bridget Bishop was tried on June 2 and hanged on June 10, thereby setting the precedent for a summer of executions. The Salem Witch Museum brings you there, back to Salem 1692.

Tori looks over her tourists, clearly enjoying her job.

TORI

Do you believe in witches?

Several people begin to answer, but Tori holds up her hand to silence them.

TORI

Don't answer until the tour is over.

Tori turns around, and slowly begins walking.

TORI

If you'll all just follow me. The tour is about to begin.

Tommy looks at his Father with excitement.

TOMMY

This is going to be great!

FATHER

It sure is.

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

MAYOR HAWTHORNE and his adviser, JACK walk down the steps of City Hall.

Mayor Hawthorne is a man in his mid-forties that is slightly pudgy and balding.

JACK

Well, well, Halloween is upon us again, Mayor Hawthorne.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Yes, I'm aware of that, thank you. Just so long as the tourists keep pouring money into this town, it could be Halloween all year for all I care. Money is money.

JACK

You mean you don't feel it?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Feel what?

JACK

The tension. The magic. The air changes on Halloween here. You mean to tell me that you're not even just a little superstitious this time of year?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

No. I have other matters to attend to besides legends of ghosts and witches and angry spirits. It's all a crock. I play along, because it brings money, but it's asinine to believe in any of this crap.

JACK

If you say so, sir.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Now, are the fireworks all set up for tonight?

JACK

Yes, sir. they're set to go off starting at 9pm, just as you requested.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Very good. Now get outta here. If you happen to see a ghost tonight, be sure to let me know, huh?

Jack laughs uneasily.

JACK

Of course. See you later tonight.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Bye.

Jack turns to leave.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Oh, and Jack?

Jack turns around. Mayor Hawthorne smiles at him.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Happy Halloween.

INT. PARANORMAL AGENCY HQ - DAY

Ashmore steps out of the lab, and walks over to Walter, who is sitting at his desk.

ASHEMORE

All right boss, it's time for me to make my trip, so I'm out of here for the night. I'll see you sometime tomorrow afternoon.

Walter looks up from the book that he is reading and takes his spectacles off, examining Ashemore.

WALTER

Where is it that you go every Halloween? The busiest night of the year for us.

ASHEMORE

Lets just say that on Halloween, I have my own demons to face instead of someone elses.

WALTER

You'll never tell me, will you?

ASHEMORE

I wouldn't count on it.

Walter smiles, nodding his head.

WALTER

Very well. Don't let them kill you.

ASHEMORE

Hm?

WALTER

Your demons.

Ashemore puts his jacket on, as well as some sunglasses, looking bad ass.

ASHEMORE

Don't worry, they can't kill me. They're already dead.

Ashemore turns around and begins to walk out.

The phone rings.

ASHEMORE

(calling back)

I'm not here!

Walter chuckles and picks up the phone.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Ashemore's van cruises along the highway. There's a sign on the side of the road that reads: SALEM 80

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - DAY

The tour is still going on at the museum. The group is looking at a replica of a hanging.

TORI

And so, the first of the hangings commenced. Submitted into so-called evidence was this supposed spell book, taken from Tituba, one of the first to be accused.

Tori motions towards a pedestal, but it is empty. There is no book on it.

DERECK

I don't see no book, lady.

TORI

Hmm, that's odd. They must've taken it to clean it up a bit again. No matter. Anyways, if you'll continue to follow me this way, we'll go to our next event.

The group walks on, and Tommy stares at the empty pedestal.

TOMMY

I bet that book looked really cool.

INT. ATTIC - DAY

The Spell Book is set down on the floor of a dark, dusty attic.

JENNY ANDREWS, a young girl in her late teens or early twenties looks into the shadows of the attic.

JENNY

I did it. I got the book for you. What else do you ask of me?

A shadowy, haunting voice responds, as if the wind itself is speaking.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

Await nightfall. Return up here
with a black candle and a knife.
Then you shall get what you seek.

JENNY

Whatever you say. Anything I have
to do, I'll do it.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

I will call upon you later.
Dismissed.

JENNY

Thank you.

Jenny proceeds to exit the attic, leaving the book there.

A sudden wind picks up, opening the book and turning the
pages.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Night has fallen. The moon is full.

Ashmore walks through the misty grounds of the graveyard.

There is a sad quietness and light breeze.

He weaves through the headstones, and stops in front of one
large tombstone.

He crouches down, and opens his brown trench coat.

He pulls out a single rose, and places it in front of the
tombstone.

CU - TOMBSTONE

It reads: BRUCE and ANNA ASHEMORE, BELOVED FRIENDS AND
PARENTS

Ashmore stands up, and looks down at the tombstone.

ASHEMORE

Here I am again, just like I
promised. You should be proud,
this is probably the only promise
I've been able to keep in my
entire life.

Ashmore laughs quietly to himself. An owl hoots.

ASHEMORE

I never understood why you didn't leave this place. I hope that wherever you are, you forgive me for leaving you the way I did. I hope I'm not a total disappointment to you. I like to think that you're watching me, smiling down. Are you?

INT. ATTIC - NIGHT

In the center of the attic, a large pentagram has been drawn in chalk. In the center is the Spell Book. On every point of the star is a black candle.

Jenny sits just in front of the pentagram, legs crossed.

JENNY

You're sure this is right? Every time there's a pentagram on TV, it's usually a bad thing. I'm doing good, right?

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

Don't believe everything you see.

JENNY

If you say so. What next?

That strange wind kicks up again, and the book opens.

The pages flip, and it rests on a page with strange drawings and writing on it.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

One drop of blood on the pages.

Jenny hesitates for a moment, then takes the knife, and pricks her finger with it.

She leans over the book, and allows a drop to fall on the page. Nothing happens.

Jenny looks around, confused.

JENNY

Um. Are the batteries broken or something?

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

Patience!

JENNY

I did what I was supposed to do.
It's not my fault if this doesn't
work, so you better still keep
your end of the deal.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

Silence! Wait!

Jenny looks irritated. Apparently she's been chewing gum,
because she blows a bubble, and then pops it.

The wind picks up again, and the flames on the candles blow
out.

JENNY

Kinky.

The book then begins to glow a purple-ish color. The color
begins to pulse, as if charging.

BANG! The color explodes, enveloping the entire attic and
beyond, and then it's gone.

Jenny looks around, wide-eyed.

JENNY

Holy. Shit.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

It is time.

EXT. SALEM, MASS - NIGHT

The whole town is changing.

It's no longer present day Salem, nor is it really the Salem
during the time of the witch trials.

Instead, it becomes more of a twisted, Gothic combination.
Nightmare Before Christmas meets the real world. This is
truly something that would make Tim Burton proud. Creepy,
Gothic, extreme, lightly cartoon-ish. Street lamps are
changed into torches. All electricity is out.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

The purple essence envelopes the graveyard, and then fades.

Ashmore looks around, suddenly very alert.

ASHEMORE

What the hell was that?

The large trees begin to groan and shift.

Glowing yellow openings appear in their trunks, forming faces, like something you'd expect to see in a Halloween cartoon. The branches begin to twist and move like arms and hands. They all groan.

Ashemore looks at this in amazement.

ASHEMORE

You don't see that every day.

A rotted HAND suddenly bursts out of the ground next to him, and Ashemore nearly jumps out of his skin.

He draws a large handgun. Almost like a Desert Eagle, though, fitting his nature, it doesn't look quite right.

Ashemore looks around as more and more hands begin popping up out of the ground and ZOMBIES begin unearthing themselves.

ASHEMORE

Uh-oh.

Several Zombies slowly get to their feet, and begin lurching towards Ashemore.

ASHEMORE

Come on, guys, you really don't want to be doing this tonight. I'm not in the mood.

Ashemore begins backing away.

Another hand bursts out of the ground, grabbing Ashemore's foot. He struggles for a moment, and then with a jerking motion, wrenches his foot free, the hand still attached to it.

Ashemore kicks strongly, and the severed Zombie hand slams into the face of another Zombie, knocking it to the ground.

Ashemore turns around.

Zombies are popping up everywhere. There's no way he's getting out of the graveyard without a fight.

ASHEMORE

This is going to get messy.

A Zombie creeps up behind Ashemore and grabs his shoulder.

Ashemore instinctively wraps his free hand around the back of the Zombie's head, and in a jerking motion, breaks its neck.

Ashemore then turns around around and shoots another Zombie in the head, dropping it.

ASHEMORE

Bring it!

The trees groan as if in response, and the Zombies seem to pick up the pace, charging Ashemore.

ASHEMORE

That's not good.

Ashemore begins firing in all directions, dropping several Zombies.

He reloads his weapon, and then begins running.

Another hand pops out of the ground, tripping Ashemore. It has a firm grip on Ashemore's ankle, and Ashemore struggles to break free as the Zombies grow ever closer to him.

At the last minute, with a good hard kick, Ashemore breaks free and gets back on his feet. Oops, maybe it wasn't fast enough, because he collides head-on with another Zombie.

ASHEMORE

Wow. Really?

Ashemore gets to his feet and the Zombie struggles to lift itself off the ground.

With a hard kick, Ashemore punts the Zombie's head clean off.

ASHEMORE

Field goal!

Another Zombie latches onto Ashemore from behind, and the others gain more ground.

Ashemore tosses the Zombie over his shoulder, and shoots it in the head.

Ashemore heads for the Cemetery Gate, but there are Living Trees on either side of it.

Using their branches as hands, they block the Cemetery Gate.

Ashmore halts in front of them.

ASHEMORE

Gay.

The trees groan in defiance, and then Ashmore shoots both of them a few times.

The trees groan louder, in what seems to be annoyance.

ASHEMORE

Worth a shot.

Ashmore turns around.

The Zombies are getting ever closer. A few of them trip over headstones, and one of them stops to pick up a bouquet of flowers.

Ashmore shakes his head in shame.

ASHEMORE

Dumbest damn things.

Ashmore turns back to the gates and charges forward.

Using the mouth of one of the trees, he jumps up to the higher branches and swings over the gate.

He looks back triumphantly and laughs mockingly at the trees and Zombies.

The trees yell, and using their branches, break the gate off, allowing the Zombies an exit.

ASHEMORE

Shit.

Ashmore runs to his van, gets inside, and tries to start it. Nothing. It's completely dead.

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - NIGHT

The inside of the museum is pretty much unchanged, except that all electric light sources have now transformed into torches and candles and such.

The tour group is huddled inside together, listening to shrieks and screams from outside. It sounds like a war zone out there.

Tommy looks around, terrified.

TOMMY
I'm scared, daddy.

FATHER
Don't be, son. It's all right.

Dereck looks at Tori, who looks confused and scared.

DERECK
Hey lady, is this all part of the
tour? Or some Halloween trick or
something?

TORI
No.

DERECK
Because if it is, it's not funny,
and I'm not having a good time.
This ain't what I payed for. Ya
digg?

TORI
Whatever it is, I'm sure the
police are handling it.

TOMMY
What's going on, dad?

FATHER
Stay here.

The Father gets up, and begins heading for the front door of
the museum.

DERECK
What are you doing, man?

FATHER
I'm going to see what's going on
out there.

TORI
Sir, please, just stay here where
it's safe.

The Father unlocks and opens the museum door a little bit,
and sticks his head out.

FATHER

What the fu-

There's a shriek and a ripping sound, and the Father falls back, arms flailing, spurning blood from where his head used to be.

Everyone in the museum cries out in terror and disgust, and the museum security guard, CHARLIE STOLTZ, closes the door again and locks it.

CHARLIE

Holy shit!

DERECK

The fuck was that!?! Holy shit!

Tommy shrieks and cries, and Tori embraces him, trying to comfort him.

TORI

Shh. Shh. It's going to be okay.
Shh. Don't cry. Pelase don't cry.
You're going to be all right.

Tears roll down Tori's face.

Charlie makes his way over to the group.

CHARLIE

Is everybody okay?

Dereck looks at him.

DERECK

Yeah, we're just dandy. Some motherfucker just got his head ripped off, but it's cool. We're straight.

CHARLIE

Everybody just stay calm. I'm going to see if I can raise anybody over the radio. I'm sure we'll be out of here in no time.

Charlie takes out his walkie-talkie, and speaks into it.

CHARLIE

This is Charlie Stoltz, security guard at the Witch Museum. Does anybody read me, over?

From outside we hear gunshots, screams, and other unearthly sounds.

DERECK

Sounds like they're doing great out there. We're screwed.

TORI

Hey!

Dereck looks over at Tori, who is still holding Tommy. She motions to Tommy.

TORI

You want to watch what you say?

DERECK

I'm just saying.

TORI

Well don't. He's scared enough. We all are.

Charlie tries the walkie talkie.

CHARLIE

Salem Police Department, do you read me? Over.

Nothing but static.

CHARLIE

This doesn't sound good.

EXT. SALEM TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Ashmore steps into the center of the town square.

There's a witch-shaped fountain, and gallows. Yes, gallows. Those weren't there before, now were they? Three people are hanging from the nooses.

Ashmore looks around at his twisted surroundings. The streets are empty. There are occasional screams and shrieks in the distance, but nothing more than blood and scattered bodies can be seen.

ASHEMORE

What the hell is going on?

Ashmore takes out his gun, and begins walking through the town.

Ashemore comes upon the Salem Witch Museum, and tugs on the doors, rather hard. They don't budge.

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - NIGHT

The doors shake and rattle as they are pulled on.

Everyone inside gasps and flinches, not knowing that it is Ashemore pulling on the doors.

EXT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - NIGHT

Ashemore releases the door handles, and steps back, looking up at the museum.

ASHEMORE

Hmm.

There is a cackle from the sky.

Ashemore turns around and dives out of the way as a figure flies past him. Ashemore stands up and looks at the sky.

Another cackle.

On a broomstick, up in the sky, is a witch. WITCH TITUBA. She's dark skinned, and speaks with a Haitian accent. She looks like a voodoo witch.

WITCH TITUBA

Lookit here. Be ya lost, man?
Shame for ya. Tis not the night to
be out all on ya lonesome.

Witch Tituba cackles again, and dives down at Ashmore, who once again scrambles out of the way just in time.

WITCH TITUBA

Ya gotta fightin' heart. Me like
it. 'twill cook up nicely!

ASHEMORE

Who are you?

WITCH TITUBA

Don' matter. The sins of the
father, yeah?

Witch Tituba swoops down again, and grabs Ashemore by his coat, lifting him into the air.

She takes him high, soaring around the museum.

Ashemore struggles to break free.

Witch Tituba leans down, and smiles, revealing some nasty teeth.

Ashemore recoils from the stench of her breath.

WITCH TITUBA

Do ya fear death, man?

ASHEMORE

Not as much as your horrible
breath. You really need a tic tac.

As Witch Tituba flies around the museum at high speed, she launches Ashemore away from her with a cackle, and he crashes through one of the high windows of the museum.

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - NIGHT

In a shower of glass, Ashemore crashes to the ground floor of the museum.

Everyone in the museum cries out in terror.

Dereck grabs a broom from one of the models, ready to attack.

Ashemore slowly picks himself off the ground, and looks around, shaking the broken glass off of him. He sees everyone huddled in the museum.

ASHEMORE

Don't worry, I'm here to save you.

Ashemore collapses to the floor.

Tori sets Tommy down, and cautiously approaches the fallen Ashemore.

TORI

Gabriel?

Ashemore opens his eyes, and then slowly sits up.

ASHEMORE

Hello, Tori.

Anger flashes across Tori's face, and she smacks him hard, stunning him momentarily.

TORI

Asshole.

ASHEMORE

Nice to see you, too.

Dereck slowly stands next to Tori.

DERECK

So wait, you know this guy?

TORI

Unfortunately. He's not going to hurt us.

Dereck lets out a sigh of relief, and lowers the broom.

DERECK

I thought I was going to have to whoop some ass.

Ashemore climbs to his feet again.

ASHEMORE

Yeah, you'll do some real damage with a broomstick there, chief.

Ashemore looks around, and returns his gaze to Tori.

ASHEMORE

What's going on around here?

TORI

I don't know. Something exploded, and the next thing we know, we're hearing cries and screams.

Ashemore looks over at Charlie.

ASHEMORE

What about you, officer?

Charlie looks around, and then points at himself.

CHARLIE

Me?

ASHEMORE

Yes, you.

Charlie walks over to them.

CHARLIE

I don't know what's going on, either. I tried to raise someone on the radio, but, uh, didn't get anything. What's happened out there?

ASHEMORE

I'm not sure. Something isn't right. The whole town has...changed.

DERECK

What do you mean, changed?

ASHEMORE

I mean this isn't Kansas anymore, Toto. It's different. Like maybe what it could have looked like back in the 1600s.

CHARLIE

What the hell happened to you?

Ashemore turns to look at the shattered window, then back at them.

ASHEMORE

Oh, you mean that? That was nothing. Just a witch.

DERECK

Come on, now. That's bullshit.

ASHEMORE

Yes, because in actuality, I got a running start, and jumped through the second story window.

DERECK

Witches aren't real, man.

TORI

You might want to listen to him.

DERECK

Why?

ASHEMORE

Because I do this shit for a living.

CHARLIE

What, you fight witches?

ASHEMORE

And ghosts and goblins and
everything else that goes bump in
the night, yes.

Ashemore walks around a bit, looking around the museum.

ASHEMORE

Is this all the survivors?
Everyone in the museum?

CHARLIE

That we know of, yes.

ASHEMORE

Okay, we're going to keep them
here, and we're going to go out
and look for some answers.

CHARLIE

Um...We?

ASHEMORE

Yes, you and me. What's your name,
officer?

CHARLIE

It's Charlie, but there's a slight
problem with that.

ASHEMORE

Hmm?

CHARLIE

I'm not a cop. I work security
here at the museum.

ASHEMORE

Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know you
were a rent-a-cop.

CHARLIE

Hey now-

TORI

Don't take it personal, Charlie.
Ashemore here is as good an
asshole as he is a ghost hunter.

ASHEMORE

I hate when you call me by my last name.

TORI

Get over it.

Ashemore takes out his gun, and checks the clip to see how many rounds he has left.

ASHEMORE

All right, I'm going out to investigate. Like I said, this is a safe place, so if everyone just stays here -

SMASH! A figure crashes through one of the other windows, then another, and another.

DERECK

Shit! What the hell was that!?

Ashemore takes a few steps forward, looking in the direction of the window.

A FIGURE appears on the railing of the second floor, and looks down at them. VAMPIRES. They've got red eyes, pointed ears, long fangs, and bat-like facial features.

ASHEMORE

Vampires. This is going to be a long night.

The Vampire lets out a high-pitched shriek, and the two other Vampires jump up onto the railing as well.

ASHEMORE

Everyone hide.

Tori runs and scoops up Tommy, and the rest scatter.

The Vampires all shriek, and then jump down.

Ashemore raises his gun and shoots one of them right in the heart before it can even land, making it crash into the ground, stunned.

The other two Vampires jump off in different directions, hunting the others in the museum.

The stunned Vampire jumps back up onto its feet, and dives at Ashemore, tackling him to the ground.

Elsewhere in the museum, one of the Vampire's latches onto a MAN, draining the blood from his neck.

The other Vampire tackles a WOMAN to the ground, and begins to feed on her.

Ashemore is fairing better, however, throwing the Vampire off of him.

Ashemore gets to his feet, as does the Vampire.

ASHEMORE

Come on! Bite me!

The Vampire shrieks, and runs at Ashemore, who brings his foot into its face. The Vampire howls in pain.

Ashemore grabs a broom from off the ground, and begins beating the hell out of the Vampire with it.

ASHEMORE

Like that? If you're going to fight like a bitch by biting people, I'm going to fight like a bitch and beat your ass with a broom!

On the other side of the museum, a Vampire snaps the neck of another MAN, and slashes the throat of another MAN with its nails.

The MAN drops to the ground, clutching his throat, and the Vampire gets down and begins lapping the blood up like a dog.

On the second floor, another Vampire throws a WOMAN over the railing to her death.

A MAN runs at the Vampire, and slugs it in the face as hard as he can.

MAN

You bastard!

The Vampire smiles, and then backhands the Man, sending him spiraling to the ground.

The Vampire gets on top of the Man, and repeatedly bashes his head against the floor, killing him.

By now, Ashemore uses the broom to trip his Vampire.

He then slams the tip of the wooden broom against the floor,

breaking a chunk of it off, making it sharp.

Ashemore then slams the broken broom home into the Vampire's chest. The Vampire shrieks and dissolves into a steaming puddle of nastiness.

ASHEMORE

I hate vampires.

There's a scream, and Ashemore turns to the direction of the scream. Ashemore runs through the museum.

One of the Vampires is feeding on a helpless old WOMAN. Distracted, it doesn't see Ashemore run up behind it.

Ashemore runs it through with the broom, and it too dissolves.

ASHEMORE

One to go.

Ashemore runs up the stairs to the second floor, and looks out over the entire museum, searching for the last Vampire.

Ashemore spots Charlie hiding in one of the exhibits.

ASHEMORE

Charlie! Where the hell is the last one?

The third Vampire slowly and quietly crawls down the wall behind Ashemore.

Charlie sees it, and gasps, wide-eyed with terror. He slowly points.

ASHEMORE

What?

Charlie continues to point, and Ashemore turns around.

He is met by a backhand, and he flips over the railing and crashes onto a display case below.

The Vampire jumps down and stands over Ashemore, who is stunned from the fall. He groans.

VAMPIRE

Shhh.

The Vampire grabs Ashemore's coat, and slowly raises him so that it can bite him with ease.

Just as the Vampire is about to bite Ashemore, it convulses and lets out a gasp.

It turns around, trying to pull something out of its back. It's the broom!

The Vampire fully turns around, and sees Tori, who stuck him with it. But its not quite deep enough.

The Vampire growls, and begins towards Tori, who, with a fantastic high kick, knocks the Vampire into the air, crashing down onto its back, sending to broom straight through it.

It dissolves, and Tori pulls Ashemore off the display case and onto his feet.

TORI

Good going, hero.

ASHEMORE

I had it. I was doing fine.

Ashemore and Tori walk to the center of the museum, and from out of hiding, Tommy runs over to Tori, hugging her.

Charlie and Dereck also come out of hiding.

DERECK

Is that all of them? Are they gone?

ASHEMORE

Yeah. Thanks for the help, broom-boy.

DERECK

Hey, it came in handy though, didn't it?

Ashemore looks around at the survivors. It's just Tori, Tommy, Charlie, Dereck, and himself.

ASHEMORE

Damn, they got that many?

CHARLIE

Yeah. They were fast.

ASHEMORE

Couldn't you try to stop them?

CHARLIE

Give me a break man, I'm just a security guard at a museum.

TORI

So much for it being safe here, huh Ashemore?

ASHEMORE

Shut up.

Ashemore sits down on a counter top, catching his breath.

TORI

So what's your genius plan now? I'm assuming you do have one? I mean, they don't send you out without one, right?

CHARLIE

Who's "they"?

ASHEMORE

I work for the Paranormal Agency. It's a division of the Department of Occult and Supernatural Phenomena. And no, I don't have a plan, because they didn't send me.

TORI

Then what the hell are you doing back in Salem?

ASHEMORE

I come here every year to visit my parents' grave.

TORI

Wait, so you're in town every year and you don't even stop by to say hi or see how I'm doing?

DERECK

Before y'all get into it, shouldn't we be worried about other things right now? Namely witches and vampires? I mean, they're really real.

ASHEMORE

No shit, Sherlock. Oh, and by now, the zombies are probably here.

DERECK

Zombies!?

TOMMY

But my dad and all my teachers
always told us that those things
don't exist. They're just stories.

ASHEMORE

Take a picture then, kid. You
might make some money.

TOMMY

I'm not a kid. I'm eight years
old.

ASHEMORE

Oh, my. Forgive me.

TORI

So, you didn't answer my question.
What now?

ASHEMORE

Well, we see if anyone else is
still alive, maybe see what's
going on, and then get the hell
out of Dodge.

Ashemore begins walking around the museum, looking for
something.

TORI

What are you doing?

ASHEMORE

Looking for weapons. I don't know
what else is out there.

Ashemore takes a fire axe from off the wall.

ASHEMORE

Got anything else?

TORI

This is a museum, not an armory.

ASHEMORE

Could you maybe get the sand out
of your vagina? Your snarky
attitude isn't working for me.

Tori's jaw drops at this comment. She's speechless.

Ashemore looks back at her and winks.

ASHEMORE

Well?

Tori closes her mouth and shakes her head. A slight smile appears.

TORI

Upstairs there's some ceremonial daggers. I don't know how sharp they are.

Ashemore runs upstairs, and returns a few moments later.

He hands Charlie one dagger, and gives Tori the other.

Ashemore keeps the axe for himself, and looks at everyone.

ASHEMORE

Ready?

Dereck is empty-handed.

DERECK

Hey, no, man. What about me? I ain't got shit to defend myself.

ASHEMORE

Oh, yeah, right. Sorry.

Ashemore walks away and returns a moment later, handing Dereck the pointed broom.

ASHEMORE

I think you can handle that, right?

DERECK

That's hated. You give the girl a knife and I get a broom?

ASHEMORE

Don't take offense. You look really scary, man.

Ashemore walks towards the door, and the others follow, Dereck lagging in the back.

DERECK

Bitch gonna give me a damn broom.
I'm going to die. The black man
always dies.

Ashemore unlocks the museum doors, and looks back at everyone.

He takes off his trench coat.

ASHEMORE

Ready?

EXT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - NIGHT

The group steps outside, and cautiously begin walking.

CHARLIE

It's quiet. Maybe they've all
gone.

ASHEMORE

And it's because of that thinking
that you're only a security guard
at a museum.

CHARLIE

Fuck you.

TORI

You really have become an ass, you
know that?

ASHEMORE

Isn't it cool?

They slowly walk away from the museum, and Ashemore stops, looking around.

TORI

What is it?

ASHEMORE

Something's not right.

Ashemore then cries out, and his right knee buckles from under him. He clutches it and begins rubbing it.

He then yells again and falls to the ground, clutching his left shoulder.

ASHEMORE

Ah, shit!

TORI

What is it? What's hurting you? I
don't see anything!

Ashemore arches his back, as if something stabbed into it.
He groans and gasps in pain.

In the sky, flying out from behind a building, is Witch
Tituba. She's got something in her hand. A doll.

WITCH TITUBA

'tis voodoo, man. Ya be feelin' it
right now, yeah? I got power.
Ultimate power. You give it to me.

Witch Tituba pulls a needle out of the doll's back, and
sticks it into its left hand.

On the ground, Ashemore balls his left hand into a fist,
yelling in pain.

WITCH TITUBA

'dey thought me for a witch. I am
now. Voodoo can be more den a
religion. I have my vengeance. You
see.

TORI

Stop it! You're killing him!

WITCH TITUBA

Not yet, child.

Ashemore wriggles on the ground.

ASHEMORE

The doll! Get the doll!

Witch Tituba begins circling around them on her broom.

WITCH TITUBA

There's nothin' ya can do bout it.

TOMMY

Leave him alone! He didn't do
anything!

WITCH TITUBA

Neither did I. But it don' matter
if you're innocent or not. How
bout you child? You wanna turn

(MORE)

WITCH TITUBA (cont'd)

too?

Witch Tituba cackles, and she dives down, headed straight for Tommy.

Tori scoops him up, and begins running with him.

WITCH TITUBA

Ya can run, but ya can't hide from
Tituba!

Witch Tituba slams into Tori, knocking her down, and at the same time, Tituba scoops up Tommy.

WITCH TITUBA

Gotcha child!

TOMMY

No!

Tommy pokes Witch Tituba in the eye with one hand, and with the other, he takes the doll from her, and falls off the broom.

It's not a far fall, about ten feet.

Tommy pulls the needle out of the doll.

Witch Tituba rubs her eye, and then turns around, looking down at Tommy.

WITCH TITUBA

You wanna play, huh child? Tituba
will play!

Ashemore runs towards a lamp post, and pulls the torch from it.

Tommy begins running, and Witch Tituba begins to pursue him.

Ashemore runs towards her.

ASHEMORE

Got something for you, bitch!

Witch Tituba turns around, and Ashemore throws the torch.

It slams into Tituba, and she bursts into flames. She screams and cries and flails her arms.

Her broom takes her higher into the air, still burning bright.

With one final shriek, Witch Tituba explodes in a huge fireball, and then there is nothing.

Tori runs over to Tommy and hugs him.

TORI
Are you all right, Tommy? Oh,
you're such a big brave boy!

TOMMY
I'm okay. My knee really hurts. I
scraped it.

Ashemore walks over and pats Tommy on the back.

ASHEMORE
Nice moves, kid. You saved my ass.

Charlie and Dereck run over to them.

CHARLIE
(referring to
Tommy)
Is he okay?

ASHEMORE
(sarcastically)
Oh don't worry, I'm fine.

Tori release Tommy, and stands up, holding Tommy's hand.

ASHEMORE
That was the bitch that threw me
through the window, in case you
were wondering.

TORI
I wasn't.

The group gets moving, making their way through the town.

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

The group of heroes makes their way in front of City Hall, where from inside, we hear shouts, shrieks, and cries.

ASHEMORE
That does not sound like a
friendly place.

CHARLIE

The mayor could still be alive in there.

ASHEMORE

Doubt it.

CHARLIE

Come on, he's the mayor, we can't just leave him.

ASHEMORE

You want to jump in there, sparky?

Charlie looks down at his feet.

CHARLIE

Well, no, I uh, was just saying.

Ashemore looks at Tori, who looks at him in a way that pretty much says "You better get your ass in there."

ASHEMORE

Okay, fine. I'll go in and take a look.

Ashemore looks around. There's a van parked right down the road.

ASHEMORE

You guys go wait in the back of that van. If I'm not back out in ten minutes, leave town without me.

DERECK

Shit, you don't have to tell me twice.

The group turns and begins to head towards the van.

Ashemore grabs Tori's arm, and looks her in the eyes.

ASHEMORE

Be careful, all right?

TORI

I'm supposed to say that to you.

ASHEMORE

Yeah but you and I know you're way too stubborn to do that.

Tori smiles at him, and leads herself and Tommy away.

TOMMY
 (calling back)
 Good luck Mr. Ashemore!

Ashemore turns around and looks up at City Hall.

More shrieks and screams.

Ashemore flinches, shakes his head, and heads inside.

INT. CITY HALL, MAYOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Mayor Hawthorne is huddled underneath his desk, double-barrel shotgun in hand. He's terrified.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
 (whispered)
 What'd I do to deserve this?
 Getting stuck being mayor in a
 shitty town overrun by monsters. I
 could've been a construction
 worker. Or a chef.

There's banging on the office door, and Mayor Hawthorne tries to compress himself into a smaller ball.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
 Shit. I'm going to die in here.

The door is busted open, and a Vampire comes flying through, landing on its back on the floor.

Ashemore steps inside the office, and raises his axe high in the air. He brings it down and it connects with a sickening THWACK!

The Vampire dissolves, and Mayor Hawthorne pops up, aiming the shotgun at Ashemore, who puts his hands up defensively.

ASHEMORE
 Whoa, take it easy there, Mr.
 Mayor. I believe I'm here saving
 your ass.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
 Is everyone else dead?

ASHEMORE
 Or missing, yeah.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Just what the hell has been going on?

ASHEMORE

Well, correct me if I'm wrong, but you're mayor of this town. Shouldn't you know the answer?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

I'm just an elected official! I hold no real power! I have no answers! I'm a goddamn puppet!

ASHEMORE

That's a nice shotgun you got there. Mind if i borrow it?

Ashemore takes the shotgun out of Mayor Hawthorne's hands, and sets in on the desk. He then raises his axe into the air.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

What are you doing!?

Ashemore brings it down, cutting the barrel, creating a make-shift sawed-off shotgun. He picks it up off the desk, and admires his handy-work.

ASHEMORE

That's more to my liking.

Ashemore looks at Mayor Hawthorne.

ASHEMORE

Got any more shells?

Mayor Hawthorne opens his desk drawer, and pulls out a box of shells.

Ashemore opens the box, and begins stuffing his pockets with the shells.

ASHEMORE

Now we're in business.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

You're going to get me out of here alive, right?

ASHEMORE

Uh well, I'll definitely give it my best shot. Not really sure it'll be in one piece, though.

Mayor Hawthorne looks at him, mortified.

ASHEMORE

I'm kidding. Sort of. Let's go.

Ashmore tosses Mayor Hawthorne the axe.

INT. CITY HALL, ENTRANCE WAY - NIGHT

Ashmore and Mayor Hawthorne make their way through the entrance way, heading for the doors.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

You did manage to kill that big monster, right?

Up above them, on the second floor balcony, a large WEREWOLF creeps, watching them, completely unnoticed.

It's large and covered with brown fur. It's basically a big, hulking dog with huge, sharp teeth, empty yellow eyes, and sharp claws.

ASHEMORE

The vampire? Yeah, I got it. You watched it dissolve and leave its residue on your carpet.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

No. Not that one. The other one.

ASHEMORE

Other one?

The Werewolf begins to growl, and Ashmore turns around, looking up.

ASHEMORE

Oh, fuck.

Ashmore grabs Mayor Hawthorne's arm, and the two run for the door.

With a roar, the Werewolf jumps down and begins chasing after them.

The two make it outside and close the door just in time.

The Werewolf slams into it, trying to break it.

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

Ashemore presses against the door as it splinters with each hit.

ASHEMORE

Really? A werewolf? Give me a
break!

The door shudders and splinters more as the Werewolf slams into it again.

Ashemore looks at Mayor Hawthorne, who looks terrified.

ASHEMORE

See that van over there?

Mayor Hawthorne looks from the van back to Ashemore, nodding his head.

ASHEMORE

Run.

Mayor Hawthorne turns and begins running, though he's not very fast.

Ashemore continues to try to hold the door closed. It shudders and begins to break.

ASHEMORE

Time to go.

Ashemore waits for the Werewolf to slam into the door again, and then he takes off running after Mayor Hawthorne.

CRASH! The Werewolf explodes through the door, and skids down the steps.

Ashemore is now right beside Mayor Hawthorne.

ASHEMORE

Faster! Faster! Run faster!

The Werewolf charges after them, and it's gaining on them rather quickly.

Ashemore turns around and shoots the sawed-off.

The Werewolf takes the hit and stumbles, slowing down a bit, but it's by no means finished with them.

ASHEMORE

Open the goddamn door!

The van doors open, and Ashemore pushes Mayor Hawthorne inside, and then closes the doors.

He rolls out of the way, and the Werewolf slams into the back of the van, destroying the back wheels.

ASHEMORE

Come on, beastie! I'm going to kick the shit out of you and then rub your nose in it like your master should!

The Werewolf roars, and jumps on top of Ashemore, gnashing its teeth.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Mayor Hawthorne looks around at everyone inside the van.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Hello. Everyone okay?

CHARLIE

We're fine.

TORI

Where the hell is Ashemore?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

The gentleman with the poor sense of humor?

TORI

That'd be him.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

I do believe he's out there fighting a...werewolf?

Mayor Hawthorne sits there, not believing what he just said.

DERECK

A werewolf!?

TOMMY

Cool! I've always wanted to see one!

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The Werewolf continues to try and tear Ashemore's head off.

With one arm, Ashemore holds it at bay. With his other, he places the barrel of the sawed-off underneath the Werewolf's chin.

ASHEMORE

Chew on this, bitch!

BOOM! The blast takes half the Werewolf's head off.

Ashemore tosses the Werewolf off of him, and its body convulses and flops about, still alive.

Ashemore reloads his sawed-off, looking at the thrashing, headless beast.

The doors of the van open, and Tori jumps out, dagger in hand.

ASHEMORE

Don't worry, I got it! Thanks for the help!

Tori looks at the headless beast, then back at Ashemore.

TORI

It has no head. Why is it still moving?

ASHEMORE

Werewolf. Needs silver. Did you ever read a comic book?

Ashemore holsters the sawed-off using his belt.

He then takes a cigar out of his shirt pocket, and lights it. He puffs, looking pretty bad ass.

Tori looks at his shoulder. It's bleeding. He was scratched during the struggle.

TORI

You're hurt.

ASHEMORE

It's just a scratch. Why do you care?

TORI

I don't.

Tori searches for an excuse.

TORI

But...If you're scratched by a werewolf, won't you turn into one?

ASHEMORE

So, you have read a comic book! And no, it takes a bite. It's in their saliva, sort of like snake venom. Shall we get out of here, then?

Ashemore walks over to the van, and looks inside.

ASHEMORE

Come on, everyone out, we've got some hiking to do.

Everyone jumps out of the van, and look at the thrashing Werewolf.

Tommy looks down the street.

TOMMY

What are those?

Ashemore turns to the direction Tommy is looking at.

Zombies. A lot of them. They're stumbling through the streets.

ASHEMORE

Those would be the zombies I mentioned earlier.

CHARLIE

You didn't kill them all?

Ashemore looks at Charlie as if he's crazy.

CHARLIE

What? Aren't you, like, a pro at this kind of stuff?

ASHEMORE

I was a little outnumbered, all right? Cut me some slack.

TORI

Yeah, he's good, but not that good.

ASHEMORE

Will you stop busting my balls?

TORI

I'm probably the only one that's found use for them in a while. How long's it been, Ashemore?

Ashemore bites his lip, and then flips off Tori.

DERECK

We're wasting time. It's not safe out here.

Ashemore and the gang begin walking down the road. They turn the corner, and stop.

Up on the rooftop of one of the buildings, a Werewolf appears, looking down at them.

Across the street, another one appears on the rooftop, and a third appears from an alley.

Ashemore draws his shotgun and begins to back up.

TORI

I really hope you have a plan.

ASHEMORE

I'm thinking.

Ashemore turns around, looking at the slowly approaching army of zombies at their rear.

In front of them, a figure drops down from the the sky, apparently. He's tall, pale, and handsome. Flowing black hair. Black cape. Sharply dressed. Fangs. COUNT DRAKKUS.

DRAKKUS

My guardians. Ferocious, aren't they?

ASHEMORE

Who are you, pal?

DRAKKUS

My name is unimportant.

ASHEMORE

You kind of look like a cheesy
Dracula knock-off to me.

DRAKKUS

Dracula? A over-blown, worked up
frump. His legends aren't based on
even a hint of truth of what he
really is. The writings of a mad
man, nothing more. No, I make
Dracula look like a harmless
puppy.

Drakkus whistles, and the Werewolf in the alley walks over
to him.

It sits, and Drakkus begins stroking it like a pet.

DRAKKUS

They can be amazingly loyal,
werewolves. They're slaves under
my power. One snap of my finger,
and they will tear you to shreds.

WITCH OSBORNE (O.S.)

Not yet, Drakkus!

Drakkus looks up to the sky with a hiss.

WITCH OSBORNE slowly glides down on a broom. She's got dry,
brittle black hair. A crooked hooked nose, nasty teeth(some
of which are missing), and claw-like fingers. Her eyes are
pure white.

WITCH OSBORNE

I have not yet punished them, my
sweet. Your dogs have had enough
to eat, I think.

DRAKKUS

They are not dogs.

Witch Osborne raises her hand to silence Drakkus. A fireball
appears in her hand.

She looks from the group to Drakkus.

WITCH OSBORNE

You are not needed at the moment.
Leave.

Drakkus bows.

DRAKKUS

As you wish, my queen.

Drakkus looks at the group and hisses. He then whistles, and the Werewolves run off.

Drakkus then begins to shift. He morphs into a large bat-like creature, and flies off into the night.

Witch Osborne looks at the Zombies slowly gaining ground on the group.

WITCH OSBORNE

That won't do at all. Not yet.

Witch Osborne flies over behind the group, and throws fire onto the ground, creating an impassable wall of fire.

Witch Osborne cackles, and flies in front of the group, looking at them.

Her eyes rest on Mayor Hawthorne.

WITCH OSBORNE

Hathorne! There you are! We've been looking everywhere for you!

Mayor Hawthorne looks around, then at the witch, pointing to himself.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Me? My name's Hawthorne.

WITCH OSBORNE

No, it's you. I can smell your blood for miles. You're the only one left that we want!

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Why me? What did I do?

WITCH OSBORNE

The sins of the father.

Ashmore pushes Mayor Hawthorne to the back.

ASHEMORE

You can't have him.

WITCH OSBORNE

Do you fear death?

ASHEMORE

Do you?

WITCH OSBORNE

It's not death I ever feared, but dying. Have you any idea the pain involved in being burnt alive? I watched so many of my friends and neighbors meet that fate, helplessly tied there as the fire melted their skin away all while they screamed. The agony they must've felt. I got it easy, I was merely hanged. You'll have to tell me first hand how that fire feels.

TOMMY

Why don't you ask Tituba!

Witch Osborne looks down at Tommy.

WITCH OSBORNE

Tituba? So, you sent her back, did you?

TOMMY

Mr. Ashemore burnt her to a crisp! He'll do the same to you!

Ashemore looks back at Tommy.

ASHEMORE

Tommy!

WITCH OSBORNE

Ah, children. Such openness they show. Ready to fight fire with fire?

DERECK

Yo man, I don't know if this is a good idea.

ASHEMORE

Fuck it.

Ashemore raises his sawed-off, and fires.

Witch Osborne shrieks, and her broom spins, leading her away.

ASHEMORE

Come on!

The gang begins to run.

Witch Osborne struggles to gain control of her broom, while at the same time launching fireballs at them.

When she gets control of her broom, she flies over the fire wall, and it vanishes.

The Zombies stumble past.

WITCH OSBORNE

You will not escape!

Ashmore and the gang run inside a twisted, large library, bolting the door behind them.

Witch Osborne circles the library, shrieking and cursing.

Suddenly, a sound shatters the air. It's a high-pitched whistle.

Witch Osborne stops, and looks towards the direction of the whistle.

WITCH OSBORNE

The master calls.

Witch Osborne flies away, and the Zombies stumble towards the library.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

The group look around at all the books.

The inside is lit with lanterns, but everything is covered with an inch of dust and cobwebs.

CHARLIE

Well, this is something new.

DERECK

Where are we?

TORI

It looks like a library to me.

ASHEMORE

How astute.

Tommy picks a book off one of the shelves, and opens it.

TOMMY

Cool.

From outside, the Zombies pound on the doors, walls, and windows, trying to get in.

TORI

I don't think we can stay here.

ASHEMORE

They won't get in. Not for a while.

DERECK

I don't know why the hell we're still in this stupid town. Shouldn't we be getting as far away as possible from it, not hiding inside it?

CHARLIE

He's right. Why aren't we gone?

Ashemore motions to the sounds coming from outside.

ASHEMORE

We're kind of trapped right now.

CHARLIE

Yeah, but before we weren't.

ASHEMORE

Well, I do believe I had to save you at the museum, and then save the mayor.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

And believe me, I appreciate it.

ASHEMORE

Wow, that's the first time anyone has shown me gratitude in this town tonight. Thank you.

DERECK

(to Hawthorne)

What's so special about you, why does that witch want you so bad?

Tori scoffs, and looks at one of the book cases.

TORI
 Somebody wasn't paying attention
 during the tour.

DERECK
 Oh, I was paying attention...to
 your ass.

Dereck starts laughing, and Ashmore shoots him an angry
 look. The laughter stops immediately.

TORI
 I'm flattered.

Tori pulls a book off the shelf, and sets it down, opening
 it.

TORI
 Now pay attention children, I'm
 going to give you a history
 lesson.

INT. ATTIC - NIGHT

Jenny and Witch Osborne are standing in the attic, waiting.

The window is open, and a moment later, another witch, WITCH
 GOOD, flies through the window to join them.

Witch Good has long blonde beautiful hair, bright blue eyes,
 and is wearing a white gown, and, for the most part, looks
 like a lovely person, aside from the sorrow in her eyes.

WITCH OSBORNE
 My dear Sarah Good!

WITCH GOOD
 Well met, Sarah Osborne. Where is
 Tituba?

WITCH OSBORNE
 Her time is up.

WITCH GOOD
 Already? How dreadful.

Witch Good looks at Witch Osborne's shoulder, which was
 wounded from the shotgun.

WITCH GOOD
 You've been hurt.

WITCH OSBORNE

Yes, these people are much more resilient than I would have expected. A lot has changed in four hundred years. No matter, we carry on. Our vengeance will be had.

Witch Good says nothing, and instead looks away at Jenny.

WITCH GOOD

And who are you, girl?

Jenny fumbles her words, terrified.

JENNY

M-m-my name is Jenny.

WITCH OSBORNE

She's a mortal. Why is she here?

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

She is the reason you are here. She released the curse you three set upon the town. Without her, you'd still be in the burning flames of hell, sitting on Lucifer's poker.

WITCH OSBORNE

Mephisto, is that you?

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

It is I, awaiting to be brought back to physical form. Awaiting on the three. Then, we shall take our vengeance upon man, and rule as we should!

WITCH GOOD

There are but two now.

There is silent for a moment.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

The girl will take her place.

Jenny looks at the two witches, and begins to back up.

JENNY

Look, really I'm not cut out for this. I did my part. Just grant me my request, and I'll be off.

WITCH OSBORNE

My dear, your part is just beginning.

Witch Osborne cackles, and lunges at Jenny.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

The group is gathered around Tori, who has just finished reading from the book.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Okay, so you're telling me that those witches are after me because my great-great-great grandfather was a judge during their trials that condemned them to death?

TORI

More or less, yeah. At least, that's what I'm assuming. I still don't know exactly what's going on here, I just know my history on the subject.

DERECK

Damn, stupid white girls hold a grudge.

Tori glares at Dereck.

DERECK

No offense.

TOMMY

Why haven't more police showed up to help us?

CHARLIE

Yeah, I can't get anything on the radio.

ASHEMORE

That's what's been bothering me, and why I haven't really led us out in the open to get out of town.

TOMMY

What do you mean?

ASHEMORE

Think about it. All the screams and cries and gunshots, and not a single other squad car from another town? It's strangely quiet and empty out there. It's like we're stuck in some sort of bubble.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Just what are you suggesting?

ASHEMORE

I'm saying I think we're stuck. It's like we're sealed in by magic. A curse, actually. Why do you think everything in the town changed? I mean I'm no expert when it comes to curses, but I've read enough about them to know that people can be trapped in a particular event or time period with no way out, and nobody knowing until the curse is lifted.

TOMMY

How do we break the curse?

DERECK

Now we're talking about curses? Goddamn, man. I really am going to die!

ASHEMORE

Well, generally you break a curse by destroying the source. Or righting what was wrong.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

And how are we going to find the source? We have no idea how this curse was brought about.

Tori ponders for a moment, and then it clicks.

TORI

The Book of Spells! Of course, that has to be it.

Everyone looks at her.

TORI

Back at the museum, one of the artifacts is a so-called Book of Spells that was found. Today during the tour, it was missing. Someone took it and read the curse.

Ashemore pats her on the back with a smile.

ASHEMORE

There you go, now she's thinking! I knew you had a brain somewhere in there.

TORI

You want to talk about someone not having a brain? Huh, Mr. I'm-

ASHEMORE

Okay, that's good. We'll just need to find that book and we'll be on our way.

Ashemore begins to walk away.

TORI

That's right walk away from a confrontation with me just like a pussy. Same old Ashemore, afraid to deal with problems that really matter.

Ashemore turns around, pissed.

ASHEMORE

Okay, you know what -

SMASH! One of the windows in the library smashes open.

Ashemore turns around in the direction of the breaking glass.

DERECK

Yo man, I thought you said those Zombies couldn't get in?

ASHEMORE

The broken window is on the second floor.

CHARLIE

Oh, shit.

Charlie grips his knife, and Mayor Hawthorne readies his axe.

Tommy ducks under the table.

The large bat-like creature swoops past them all, shrieking.

It circles the library, and then lands on the large chandelier in the center, putting out the flames.

The bat transforms into Drakkus, who laughs.

DRAKKUS

Well, well. Trapped like rats, are we not? I couldn't help but overhear you talking. There is no getting out of this town, and there is no breaking the curse. Your souls belong to us.

Ashemore draws his sawed-off.

ASHEMORE

Not yet, pal.

DRAKKUS

Oh, no, a gun. Please, don't shoot. You might ruin the suit.

Drakkus laughs again, clearly amused with himself.

Drakkus then hisses, and two Vampires jump up through the window, looking hideous.

DRAKKUS

It is customary for us to turn humans when our numbers get low.

TORI

No thanks, asshole.

DRAKKUS

Oh, I like her. She's got attitude. But as I was saying, you've proved to be much more trouble than you're worth. So, I think I'll just tear your hearts out.

Drakkus hisses, and then jumps from the chandelier.

Everyone scrambles.

Dereck runs to the back of the library, hiding among the bookshelves.

Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne run for the second floor.

Tori and Ashemore pretty much stand their ground.

The two other Vampires join Drakkus on the first floor, hissing at their prey.

Drakkus looks at Tori and Ashemore in amusement.

DRAKKUS

You have not fled. Do you not fear
your own death?

TORI

Only those in danger of damnation
fear their death.

DRAKKUS

Damnation. 'tis a beautiful thing.

Tori looks at Ashemore.

TORI

Are you ready to do this?

DRAKKUS

Your bravery amuses me greatly,
girl. What amuses me more is that
you think you actually have a
chance.

Tori picks an oil lamp off of the table, and heaves it at one of the Vampires.

The oil lamp breaks open, engulfing the Vampire in flames.

The Vampire runs about, thrashing, igniting one of the bookshelves. The fire begins to spread.

DRAKKUS

Foolish girl!

Drakkus lunges forward and backhands Tori, sending her flying across the room.

Ashemore aims his sawed-off, but he's not fast enough.

Drakkus boots him in the chest, sending him soaring.

Drakkus looks to the Vampire that's not on fire.

DRAKKUS

Kill everyone else besides the
Mayor. These two are mine.

The Vampire hisses in approval, and runs deeper into the library, looking for his prey.

Drakkus scurries over to Tori, and lifts her up off the ground.

DRAKKUS

Didn't anyone ever tell you what
happens when you play with fire?
You get burned!

Tori spits in Drakkus' face.

TORI

Blow me, asshole.

Drakkus roars, and throws her across the room.

She slams into one of the bookshelves, and crumples to the floor.

Ashemore blasts a hole into Drakkus' back with the sawed-off, causing Drakkus to stumble.

Drakkus turns around with a roar, and is met by Ashemore, who spears him.

ASHEMORE

Motherfucker!

Elsewhere in the library, Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne are playing hide and seek with the other Vampire.

They weave in and out of the bookshelves, trying desperately to lose the Vampire.

The Vampire silently walks down an aisle.

Suddenly, one of the bookshelves falls over on top of him.

Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne stand triumphantly on other side of the fallen bookcase.

Charlie high-fives Mayor Hawthorne.

CHARLIE

My man!

The Vampire roars from underneath the bookcase, and it slowly begins to lift off the ground.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Oh, dear.

CHARLIE

Run!

Behind the Librarian's desk, Dereck is huddled, clutching the broom.

DERECK

I'm not dying here. No way, no how.

Dereck begins to smell the smoke from the burning books and wood.

He slowly peeks his head out from behind the desk, and sees the fire, as well as Ashemore on top of Drakkus, slugging him.

Dereck ducks back down under the desk.

DERECK

Damn, how they going to go and burn down the only safe place in this whole damn town. Shit.

Drakkus and Ashemore continue to fight as the fire spreads.

Drakkus throws Ashemore off of him, and jumps to his feet with a snarl.

DRAKKUS

Stupid mortal, you cannot kill me. I am forever!

Drakkus walks over to Ashemore, and kicks him in the ribs, sending him spiraling through the air, closer to the fire.

Drakkus picks Ashemore up, and slams him against a bookshelf, strangling him.

Ashemore struggles to pry Drakkus' hands from around his throat.

DRAKKUS

Just stop. Let you life slip away.
Give in.

Back at the Librarian's desk, Dereck sticks his head out,
and sees Drakkus strangling Ashemore.

Dereck ducks back down.

DERECK

Shit. He's going to kill our guy.
I need to get my ass out of here.

In the library, the fire has spread fiercely.

Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne are now not only worried about
the Vampire, but also dodging the flames and falling debris.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Where's the vampire?

CHARLIE

I don't know. I can't see anything
in this shit!

The Vampire lunges out of the smoke, and grapples with Mayor
Hawthorne, who drops his axe from shock.

The Vampire snarls, and then stops for a second to examine
his prey.

VAMPIRE

Mayor.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Smile, you son of a bitch!

The Vampire turns around in time to see Charlie swing the
axe with all his might.

It then falls to the ground, headless, and begins to
dissolve.

Mayor Hawthorne looks at Charlie in amazement, and Charlie
realizes what he did. He beams.

CHARLIE

Holy shit! That was awesome! Did
you see that? Oh, man, oh, man!
Watch out, bitches, there's a new
sheriff in town!

Flaming debris falls down next to him, and Charlie jumps away with a high-pitched scream.

Drakkus still has Ashemore pinned, and is still choking him. Ashemore is struggling to stay conscious.

Ashemore looks to the side, and sees Tori still on the ground, the flames getting closer to torching her.

Ashemore continues to struggle, though his attempts are getting weaker.

DRAKKUS

Just let it happen.

Drakkus suddenly cries out in pain, and a broom handle is shoved all the way through his chest, stabbing into Ashemore's ribs.

Ashemore groans in pain.

Drakkus pulls away from Ashemore, who drops to the ground with a grunt.

Drakkus turns around to see Dereck standing there, looking terrified.

DRAKKUS

You!

DERECK

Oh shit, you ain't dead!

DRAKKUS

Enough!

Drakkus emits a high-pitched whistle, and then pulls the broom from his body.

Ashemore gets to his feet and pulls Tori away from the fire, it was just inches from her.

Drakkus grabs Dereck, and impales him with the broom. Dereck lets out a grunt, and then gasps as Drakkus drives it deeper.

Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne run to the area in time to see this unfold, and then look away in horror.

Drakkus smiles at Dereck, whose life slowly starts to slip away.

DRAKKUS

Don't fuck with me.

Drakkus then tosses Dereck away into the flames.

Charlie runs forward with a yell, and whacks Drakkus in the back with the axe.

Charlie pulls it out, and Drakkus turns around, roaring, and backhands Charlie, sending him flying.

There's a crash, and a Werewolf bursts through one of the first floor windows, and it leaps right into the flames.

It howls and yelps in pain as the flames engulf it.

DRAKKUS

No!

Drakkus then begins to morph into his bat form.

As he does, a second Werewolf comes crashing through, only to meet the same fate as the first.

EXT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

From outside, it can be seen that the entire top floor of the library is burning, as is the majority of the bottom floor.

Several Zombies are walking around, on fire.

The front door explodes open, and the flaming Werewolves burst out, and begin running around like chickens with their heads cut off.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Drakkus has completed his transformation into the large bat creature.

Ashmore scoops Tori up in a fireman carry, and then draws his sawed-off.

He blasts a hole into one of the wings of the bat creature, which then emits a shriek.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

We need to get out of here. This place is coming down!

The bat creature struggles to fly, to no avail. The hole in its wing is too large.

Charlie grabs Tommy from under the table, and the group begins to head for the exit of the library.

The bat creature makes its way towards them, desperate to kill them.

Ashemore turns around and blasts another hole in its leg, and then exits the library.

The bat creature shrieks again, and the roof of the library then collapses onto it.

EXT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

The group runs outside of the library, just as the whole thing begins to collapse upon itself.

They run past the Zombies, and don't stop until they run inside what appears to be a Bake Shop of sorts.

INT. BAKE SHOP - NIGHT

Ashemore sets Tori down on a table, and looks around.

ASHEMORE

Water. She needs to water. Look for water!

Tommy runs behind the counter, looking for water.

He returns a minute later with a wooden bucket filled with water.

He hands it to Ashemore.

TOMMY

She's going to be okay, right?

ASHEMORE

She better be.

Ashemore dips his hands in the water, and rubs the water all over her face and the back of her neck.

He continues this process.

ASHEMORE

Come on, wake up.

Tori does not stir. Ashemore continues with the water.

ASHEMORE

Tori, wake up! Victoria! Get your
ass up!

Still nothing. The group looks solemn.

CHARLIE

First Dereck, now her.

ASHEMORE

Shut up! Don't even say that.
She's fine!

Ashemore uses more water, trying to bring her back to
consciousness.

ASHEMORE

Come on, wake up. Wake up, baby.
Please wake up, baby.

Ashemore checks her pulse.

ASHEMORE

You're alive. Come on, wake up.

CHARLIE

She might be in a coma, man.

Ashemore looks at Charlie fiercely.

ASHEMORE

I won't tell you again.

Ashemore splashes more water onto her face, then more, then
more.

Finally, Tori's hands shoot up, grasping Ashemore's wrist.
She sputters.

TORI

What the hell are you trying to
do, drown me?

Ashemore starts laughing, and the rest of the group smiles.

Tori sits up, and Ashemore hugs her. He quickly lets her go,
and walks away, grunting.

Tommy hugs Tori.

TOMMY

You scared us.

TORI

I'm sorry, I won't do that again.

Tori looks around the Bake Shop. No Dereck.

TORI

Where's Dereck?

Charlie looks at his feet. Mayor Hawthorne clears his throat.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

He didn't make it out of the library.

Ashemore grabs a loaf of bread from behind the counter, and walks over to the group.

ASHEMORE

Eat if you're hungry. You need your strength.

He sets the bread down, and then walks over to the dirty window, looking out into the streets.

ASHEMORE

It's unreal out there.

Tori gets up off the table, and walks over to Ashemore, standing next to him.

She looks at him, but he does not return the glance.

TORI

Look at me.

Ashemore sighs and turns around to face her, still avoiding eye contact.

Tori grabs his chin, and makes him look at her.

TORI

Thank you for pulling me out of there.

ASHEMORE

It was nothing.

Ashemore goes to walk away, but Tori grabs his arm, and pulls him back so he's facing her again.

TORI

I mean it.

ASHEMORE

So do I. It was nothing. No big deal, all right? So just forget it. Damn.

Ashemore walks away.

TORI

Do you really have to be such an asshole all the time?

ASHEMORE

We have to keep moving.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Well like you said, we're not getting anywhere while this town is still cursed. So what's the plan?

ASHEMORE

I don't know.

CHARLIE

That's a real big help. "Keep moving, but I don't know where we're going or what we're doing." Genius.

Ashemore breaks off a hunk of bread, and chews on it, thinking.

He then takes out his sawed-off and reloads it.

ASHEMORE

All right, let's think here for a minute.

Ashemore then takes out his handgun, and checks the ammo.

Tori glances over at the group, and then back out the window.

ASHEMORE

Mr. Mayor, take this.

Ashemore hands Mayor Hawthorne the gun.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

I can't use this thing. I've never even shot one before.

ASHEMORE

And you've probably never been in a fist fight before either, am I right?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Well, more or less.

ASHEMORE

Trust me, it's easier to point and pull a trigger than it is to fight. Charlie, give me the axe, keep the knife.

Charlie does as he's asked, and then Ashemore hoists himself up onto the table, taking a seat.

ASHEMORE

Now this is just guesstimation, but I'm betting the witches must've made a deal with the devil before they died, which is why all this is happening.

CHARLIE

Okay. And?

ASHEMORE

Well the devil wouldn't strike a deal with anyone unless there was something in it for him, am I right?

TOMMY

Yeah. The devil always wants something. He usually tricks the person to get it, though.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

It's nice to have a comic book expert here.

TOMMY

I go to church. They teach that in Sunday school.

ASHEMORE

Now, the question is, what deal was made, and who made it?

Mayor Hawthorne ponders for a moment.

Tori continues looking out the window. Something catches her eye.

TORI'S P.O.V.

Outside, Jenny is scurrying about, her hands filled with supplies for something.

TORI

Jenny!

Ashemore turns around and looks at Tori.

ASHEMORE

What was that?

TORI

Jenny did it. Look!

Ashemore hurries over to the window and looks out of it.

ASHEMORE

Now where do you suppose she's going with all that stuff, huh?

TORI

Want to find out?

ASHEMORE

Come on. We're following her.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Jenny makes her way to the Town Square, passing a horde of Zombies that just simply ignore her.

She approaches the fountain, lifts up a grate right next to it, and begins to climb down.

In the distance, Ashemore and the group watch.

TOMMY

Why aren't they attacking her? I don't understand.

ASHEMORE

She must be marked. They know better.

CHARLIE

Marked? This is sounding more and more like a silly video game or comic book story.

Ashemore turns to face the group, and motions over to the Gothic looking church.

ASHEMORE

I'm going to follow her down there, see what's going on, and try to stop this. I want you all to head for that church, and barricade the doors.

CHARLIE

No, man. We can't let you face whatever is down there alone. We're in this together.

ASHEMORE

I admire your bravery, but I can't let anyone else die. Please, just do this.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Well, you most certainly don't have to tell me twice.

Mayor Hawthorne begins heading for the church.

Charlie looks at Ashemore, shakes his head, and goes after the Mayor.

Tori looks at Ashemore.

TORI

Same old Ashemore, always trying to be the hero.

ASHEMORE

I told you to stop calling me that. I'll be fine. Take Tommy and go to the church.

Ashemore readies his axe, and takes out his sawed-off, and heads into the Town Square, ready for battle.

Tori watches mournfully, then turns and leads Tommy to the church.

TOMMY

Is he going to be okay?

TORI

I hope so.

In the Town Square, the Zombies all take notice of the approaching Ashemore, and make their way towards him.

ASHEMORE

Come on, remember me from the graveyard? Yeah, I'm back, bitches. Think you can take this? Huh? Bring it!

Ashemore fires his sawed-off, blowing the head off a Zombie, he then swings his axe into the skull of another, and blows a hole in yet another Zombie's chest.

TORI (O.S.)

Nice moves!

Ashemore turns around in shock, and sees Tori kicking the shit out of a Zombie. She ends its life with a knife through the skull.

ASHEMORE

What the hell are you doing?

Ashemore decapitates a Zombie with the axe.

ASHEMORE

I told you to get to the church!

Ashemore reloads his sawed-off.

Tori snaps a Zombie's neck.

TORI

Since when have I ever listened to you?

Ashemore shoulder tackles a Zombie to the ground, and blows its head off.

ASHEMORE

Never. One of the reasons we didn't work out!

Tori repeatedly stabs a Zombie in the torso, then trips it to the ground, and snaps its neck with her legs.

She quickly jumps back up.

TORI

Oh, so it was my fault, was it?
Okay, Mr. I'm Afraid of
Commitment!

Ashemore cuts down a Zombie.

ASHEMORE

Do you really want to discuss this
now?

TORI

Yes!

Tori buries her knife into a Zombie's skull, and then boots
another in the face.

TORI

This is probably the only time you
can't run away!

ASHEMORE

I never run away!

TORI

Bullshit! You always ran away from
our problems! That's why we never
settled anything, because it just
got shoved underneath the bed!

Tori slashes a Zombie's throat open and kicks it's head off.

Ashemore blasts another Zombie to the ground, and kicks
another, sending it crashing into two other Zombies.

ASHEMORE

You know what the problem was? You
were too goddamn pushy about
everything!

TORI

Pushy? Because I wanted to know
what was going on inside your
head? And how you felt about me?

ASHEMORE

No, you were pushy about
everything. You were nothing but a
pain in the ass!

By now, the two have made their way to the grate, and
Ashemore opens it.

TORI
Oh, eat me, Gabriel!

ASHEMORE
Been there, done that, tastes
great.

Ashemore then grabs Tori and kisses her.

While they kiss, Witch Osborne flies up out of the grate,
cackling, and heads for the church.

Ashemore and Tori watch as she circles the church.

TORI
She's after the mayor.

ASHEMORE
They'll have to hold out.

TORI
Tommy. I can't leave him.

ASHEMORE
Go save them. I'll be fine.

Tori turns to leave. Ashemore grabs her arm, and kisses her
again.

ASHEMORE
Be safe.

Ashemore jumps down the opening, and Tori runs past the
approaching Zombies, towards the church.

INT. CATACOMBS - NIGHT

It isn't a sewer or irrigation system down here. Instead,
it's dark, rocky, jagged catacombs.

Ashemore looks around, struggling to see in the dark.

Up ahead, dim light appears.

ASHEMORE
Yeah, sure. Let's see what else is
in store for me tonight.

Ashemore heads for the light.

As he rounds a corner, the source of the light becomes
visible.

Using a little wooden staff, a small, green GREMLIN is creating fireballs that float in mid-air.

The Gremlin is a little green creature, maybe two feet tall. It has pointy ears and jagged little teeth. Large, round eyes. Almost kind of cute to look at.

The Gremlin itself is floating around, lighting the tunnels.

There are several of them scooting around the various tunnels of the catacombs.

They don't notice Ashemore.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

WITCH OSBORNE flies around the church, cackling, heckling, and basically being a pain in the ass, trying to get the group to come out of the church.

WITCH OSBORNE

Little pigs, little pigs, let me
come in! You have to come out some
time my dears! You can't stay
inside the church forever. God
can't save you!

Witch Osborne cackles and tosses a fireball at the roof of the church, which slowly begins to burn and spread.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Mayor Hawthorne, Charlie, and Tommy huddle by the altar, looking around, listening to Witch Osborne from the outside.

CHARLIE

Jesus, she's relentless! She wants
you bad, Mr. Mayor.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Really? You don't say! I hadn't
noticed!

The window shatters, and a fireball explodes onto the floor.

TOMMY

She's going to burn it down! What
do we do?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

If we go out there, she'll get us.

CHARLIE

Yeah, but if we stay here, we're cooked.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Goddamn it, I hate this town!

Another window shatters, and another fireball.

TOMMY

We gotta put out the fire. Get water!

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Yeah kid, I'll just pull some water out of my ass.

TOMMY

This is a church! At my church the priest always touched us with holy water.

CHARLIE

I bet he touched you with more than holy water, kid.

Tommy looks at him, confused.

TOMMY

What?

CHARLIE

Nevermind.

Charlie laughs, and then begins looking for holy water, which is in a large basin by the altar.

CHARLIE

Got it!

Tommy runs around the church, looking for something to put it in.

The janitor apparently didn't finish mopping, as there is a bucket in the corner. Tommy grabs it.

He runs over to the basin and hands Charlie the bucket.

Charlie fills the bucket with the water, and proceeds to douse the flames.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Outside, Zombies have begun to head for the church. They're getting close to setting foot on the church grounds.

Witch Osborne is back to tossing fireballs onto the roof of the church.

Tori trucks her way past the zombies and makes her way onto the church grounds.

She looks up at Witch Osborne, ready to fight.

TORI

Hey! Bitch! Down here!

Witch Osborne turns her attention down to Tori. She smiles.

WITCH OSBORNE

Ah, you again! How delightful!
Care for some fire?

Witch Osborne throws a fireball at Tori, who jumps out of the way.

INT. CATACOMBS - NIGHT

Ashemore continues heading down the catacombs, and comes upon another Gremlin.

The Gremlin's back is turned to Ashemore, and Ashemore slowly creeps behind it, trying to sneak past it.

Ashemore stumbles on a rock, and the Gremlin hears him. It turns around, and jumps back in fright with a weird grunt.

The two look at each other, wide-eyed, not sure what to do next.

The Gremlin then makes a higher pitched grunt, and darts down another tunnel, apparently terrified.

Ashemore relaxes, and chuckles.

ASHEMORE

Timid little fuckers.

Ashemore begins walking again, this time completely care free.

Suddenly, from the other tunnel that the Gremlin took off down, light begins to approach. Light from a torch maybe.

Ashemore stops, and readies his axe and sawed-off.

A moment later, two Gremlins appear from out of the tunnel, lighting the way.

They look at Ashemore, grunt, and continue down the other way.

Again, Ashemore sighs relief. But there's something else.

Something is scittering down the tunnel the Gremlins just came out of. Something moving quickly. Something that sounds like it has several legs.

A GIANT SPIDER scitters out of the tunnel, mandibles snapping.

Ashemore takes off running.

ASHEMORE

That's a big fucking spider!

The Giant Spider pursues him.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Charlie puts out yet another fire, and then stops to look out the window.

CHARLIE'S P.O.V.

The Zombies begin to step onto the church grounds, and as soon as they do, they keel over and die.

Charlie watches several of them do this.

END P.O.V.

Charlie backs away from the window.

CHARLIE

That's odd.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

What?

CHARLIE

The zombies. They can't get close to the church. They just keep dropping dead.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
What? How is that possible?

CHARLIE
Beats me.

TOMMY
It's because this is a church.

Mayor Hawthorne and Charlie both turn and look at Tommy.

TOMMY
You know, church is a safe place.

CHARLIE
Holy ground.

TOMMY
Huh? There aren't any holes in the ground.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
It's Hallowed Ground. And he's right. Of course.

Mayor Hawthorne ponders for a moment.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
I've got an idea.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Tori continues to dodge Witch Osborne's fire attacks, and she's getting annoyed, because she can't reach the witch.

TORI
Come on down here! Fight fair!
I'll kick your ass so hard your
ancestors will feel it!

WITCH OSBORNE
That's no way for a lady to talk!

TORI
I'm not a lady. I'm a woman. A
tough bitch that's going to fuck
your day up when I get my hands on
you!

Witch Osborne cackles, and tosses another fireball at the church roof. The flames have spread pretty far across the roof now.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE (O.S.)
Over here, witch!

Witch Osborne looks back to the ground, and spots Mayor Hawthorne running around the church grounds.

WITCH OSBORNE
Ah, there you are!

Witch Osborne takes off after Mayor Hawthorne.

TORI
Mr. Mayor! What are you doing!?

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Get inside the church!

Mayor Hawthorne keeps running. He's hauling ass. One wouldn't think someone his age and size could run like this, but he's doing it, circling the church.

Witch Osborne flies right behind him, gaining on him. Her arm is outstretched, ready to scoop him up.

Suddenly, Mayor Hawthorne turns around and splashes water all over her. He has the bucket in his hand.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Go to hell!

Witch Osborne shrieks and cries and clutches her face as the water works like acid on her.

She thrashes around on her broom, trying to stay on it and peel the water off of her somehow.

She falls off the broom, and begins walking along the church grounds.

Smoke begins to pour from her feet, and they catch fire.

Suddenly, she turns to stone and explodes.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
Splendid.

Mayor Hawthorne dusts himself off and heads inside the church.

INT. CATACOMBS - NIGHT

Ashemore continues running down the catacombs, and the Giant Spider follows, getting closer every second.

ASHEMORE

I hate spiders.

Ashemore fires off a blind shot behind him at the Giant Spider, and luckily, he manages to blow a hole in one of its front legs. It stumbles, but quickly regains its step.

The Giant Spider then shoots some web out, and it lands on Ashemore's feet.

He trips, stumbles, and falls.

In an instant, the Giant Spider is on him.

Ashemore turns over onto his back and faces the Giant Spider.

Its fangs drip with saliva and poison.

With one of its legs, it pins down Ashemore.

ASHEMORE

Ah, shit.

Ashemore struggles to move his pinned arm free so that he can raise his sawed-off and blow the Giant Spider's head off, but he can't. It's a lot stronger than he is.

So Ashemore does the only thing he can.

Using his free arm, he swings the axe into the Giant Spider's leg that is pinning him down.

It severs it with a sickening THWACK, and the Giant Spider backs up a bit, making a sort of cry of pain.

ASHEMORE

What's the big deal? You've got seven more.

Ashemore stands up, and swings the axe again, cutting into the Giant Spider's other front leg.

It doesn't quite sever it, so Ashemore strikes it again, this time splitting it into two pieces.

Again, the Giant Spider makes a sort of cry, and then Ashemore raises his sawed-off and blasts a hole in the Giant Spider's face.

The Giant Spider crumples to the ground, dead.

Ashemore reloads the sawed-off.

ASHEMORE

Giant spiders. Natures reminder
that I am, in fact, still a little
girl.

Ashemore finishes reloading the sawed-off, and checks to see if he has any more shells. He doesn't.

ASHEMORE

Damn. Last shots. Better make 'em
count.

Ashemore continues down the tunnel.

INT. CEREMONIAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

In the catacombs, there is a large chamber. In the center of the chamber is a large pentagram. In the center of the pentagram is a large cauldron, which is bubbling. A smoke screen covers the surface of its contents. There are candles everywhere.

Witch Good is standing there, as is Jenny. Jenny looks both confused and terrified.

Witch Good places something into the cauldron, and then begins to chant.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

Yes, that's it. The ritual is
almost complete.

Witch Good continues to chant, and then, after a flash of light, the contents in the cauldron begin to glow a bright red.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

And now, the sacrifice! The blood
of the willing!

Witch Good turns her attention to Jenny, who begins to back up.

JENNY

The blood of the willing? Um, no.
I'm definitely not willing to
offer my blood. This is as far as
I go. Just stay away from me.

Witch Good takes out a dagger, and slowly approaches Jenny.

WITCH GOOD

I'm sorry, I really am. I don't
want to, but it must be done, or
my soul can never rest.

JENNY

You don't have to do this. Trust
me.

MEPHISTO (O.S.)

Do it! Do it now!

Witch Good suddenly shoots something out of her hand. It's
blue. Ice.

It freezes Jenny's feet right where she stands. She can't
move.

JENNY

No! Stop! Let me go! Help!

Witch Good approaches her, dagger raised.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

It has started to rain, and the flames on the roof begin to
dissolve.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

The group is still huddled in the church, waiting.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

How are we supposed to know if he
does it or not?

TORI

We're just going to have to wait
and see if he comes back.

TOMMY

Mr. Ashemore will do it. He's
strong and smart.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

I hope you're right, kid. I don't want to die here.

TORI

None of us do, but right now, we can do nothing but wait.

CHARLIE

That was a good idea out there, by the way, Mr. Mayor.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Hm? Oh you mean the holy water. It was nothing.

TORI

It was quick thinking.

TOMMY

You saved us.

Mayor Hawthorne thinks about this for a moment.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

I guess I did, didn't I? Maybe I'm not such a bad mayor after all.

CHARLIE

Yeah if you run for re-election next year, you've got my vote.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

You're completely off your rocker if you think I'm staying in this town if we make it through tonight.

TORI

Amen.

A look of concern crosses Tommy's face.

TOMMY

What about me? Where will I go? An orphanage like in Annie?

Tori pulls Tommy over to him and hugs you.

TORI

Don't you worry about anything like that, honey.

TOMMY

I don't have any parents anymore.
My mom died when I was born. Dad
was all I have. I won't go to an
orphanage. I won't. I'll run away.

TORI

Shh.

Tori sits there holding him, deep in thought.

INT. CEREMONIAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Witch Good grabs Jenny's wrist, and then stabs the dagger
into Jenny's palm.

Jenny gasps from the pain, and then spits at Witch Good, who
ignores it.

WITCH GOOD

I really am sorry about all this.
It will all be over soon. Fret
not.

Witch Good walks over to the cauldron, and drops the
blood-stained dagger into it.

There's another flash of light. The cauldron begins to
bubble and boil over, and turns into a bright blue.

There's another bright flash, and everything goes dark.

A moment later, dim white light shines through the cauldron,
and from out of the cauldron rises a SKELETON.

The Skeleton then begins to grow muscles and tendons, and it
is then covered with flesh and hair.

MEPHISTO stands before them, and steps out of the cauldron.

He snaps his fingers, and a black suit appears on him.
Businessman from hell.

Jenny watches this in horror.

Mephisto has jet black hair that is slicked back. Pale skin.
Red lips. Black eyes. Handsome face.

MEPHISTO

(to Witch Good)

Thank you, my dear. You performed
excellently.

Witch Good then bows her head, almost as if in shame.

WITCH GOOD

It was my pleasure, master.
Everything I do, I do for you, my
lord.

Mephisto then looks at the terrified Jenny.

MEPHISTO

Well, well. And of course none of
this would have been possible
without you. Good work.

JENNY

Who-who are you? Really?

MEPHISTO

Is that really what matters right
now? No. What's done is done. You
did your part.

Jenny trembles in fear, but looks Mephisto in the eyes.

JENNY

And what about you? Are you going
to do your part?

Mephisto laughs dryly.

MEPHISTO

My amusement will never cease when
it comes to how naive humans are.

Mephisto looks to Witch Good.

MEPHISTO

If you would be so kind as to kill
her. That would be delightful.
Thanks.

WITCH GOOD

As you wish, master.

MEPHISTO

Master. I like that. A name I
haven't heard since I bent Judy
Garland over Lucifer's throne.

JENNY

You lying motherfucker!

Mephisto turns to Jenny with disgust on his face.

MEPHISTO

Hey. Language.

As Witch Good approaches Jenny, Ashemore steps from the shadows into the chamber, sawed-off raised and axe ready at his side.

ASHEMORE

I don't think so.

Mephisto looks at Ashmore, who stands in front of Jenny, glaring at Witch Good and Mephisto.

MEPHISTO

Ah, the hero. Come to save the day, have we? Unfortunately, there's nothing you can do.

ASHEMORE

Sure there is. I can blow a hole where your face used to be, kill that witch, and take the girl.

Mephisto smiles, clearly amused by this statement.

MEPHISTO

You make it all sound so simplistic.

ASHEMORE

It is.

Mephisto extends his arms out to the side, offering himself.

MEPHISTO

Then please, by all means, do it. Asuage me.

ASHEMORE

Stop talking.

Ashemore fires the sawed-off, blowing a gory black hole into Mephisto's face. He falls to the ground.

Ashemore grabs Jenny's hand, and turns to leave. Jenny doesn't move.

Ashemore turns and looks at her.

JENNY

I can't go anywhere.

ASHEMORE

Oh yes you can.

Ashemore pulls her again.

JENNY

No. Seriously. I can't. Look at my feet.

Ashemore looks down at her frozen feet and frowns.

He turns his attention to Witch Good, who is simply standing there, watching.

He points the sawed-off at her.

ASHEMORE

Free her. Now.

WITCH GOOD

I myself cannot free her. I am bound to him. It is just ice. It will melt. I have done what I needed to do, and my soul can find peace, whatever happens.

Ashemore looks around, and then runs and grabs a candle. He hands it to Jenny.

ASHEMORE

Thaw yourself. Where's the spellbook?

JENNY

It's at the top point of the pentagram.

There's laughter from behind Ashemore, and he turns around.

Mephisto is standing up, and the hole in his face fills back up, and disappears, leaving him looking handsome as if nothing happened.

ASHEMORE

Dude, what the fuck?

Mephisto's smile leaves his face.

MEPHISTO

Language.

ASHEMORE

What?

Mephisto snarls, grabs Ashemore, and throws him across the chamber.

Before Ashemore can even land, Mephisto is over there, grabs him in mid-air, and throws him again.

Ashemore slams into a bunch of candles and his back catches fire.

He rolls and puts it out, groaning.

MEPHISTO

It's not as easy as you hoped it would be, is it?

Ashemore climbs to his feet.

ASHEMORE

That's fine by me. I like a challenge.

MEPHISTO

I like a resilient man.

ASHEMORE

Are you coming on to me?

Mephisto snarls and slugs Ashemore repeatedly in the face.

Meanwhile, Jenny has mostly thawed the ice, and breaks free.

She begins to run down the tunnel, trying to leave the catacombs.

Mephisto notices.

MEPHISTO

(to Witch Good)

Go after her! Kill her!

Witch Good looks at Mephisto, and shakes her head.

WITCH GOOD

I have fulfilled our deal, Mephisto. Nothing more is required of me. I do not wish to take innocent lives.

Mephisto growls, and then looks Ashemore in the eyes.

MEPHISTO

You're going to die, and then I'm going to kill the girl as well. Everyone you've saved tonight will
(MORE)

MEPHISTO (cont'd)
 burn. And soon, the world will
 too.

ASHEMORE
 You know, you talk some mad shit,
 and I don't think you can back it
 up.

MEPHISTO
 I won't tell you again. Language.

Mephisto headbutts Ashemore, and slams him to the ground.

MEPHISTO
 Tell me, with what shall I kill
 you?

Mephisto creates a fireball in his hand.

Ashemore begins crawling away on his back from Mephisto.

MEPHISTO
 Fire?

Mephisto puts out the flames, and a ball of electricity
 appears in his hand.

MEPHISTO
 Electricity?

The electricity fades, and a spiked mace appears in his
 hand.

Ashemore's hand rests on his sawed-off, unknown to Mephisto.

MEPHISTO
 Or perhaps I'll just get medieval
 on your ass.

Ashemore smirks.

ASHEMORE
 Language.

Ashemore raises the sawed-off and fires his final shot.

The blast blows a hole into Mephisto's chest, and black gore
 explodes from it.

Mephisto stumbles back, laughing.

Ashemore turns around and crawls away.

MEPHISTO

You're not a very fast learner,
are you?

Ashemore picks up his axe, and turns to Mephisto.

ASHEMORE

Yes. I am.

Ashemore raises the axe, and Mephisto sees what's he's
doing. The Spellbook.

MEPHISTO

No!

As Ashemore brings the axe down, Mephisto tosses a lightning
ball at him.

The axe connects with the book, and the book bleeds.

The lightning ball slams into Ashemore, who stumbles back as
the electricity courses through his body.

Mephisto doubles over as if in pain.

MEPHISTO

Fool!

Ashemore struggles back up, and brings the axe back down,
splitting the book in half.

Mephisto shouts again in pain, and fire begins to sprout
from several different areas on his body.

Ashemore continues to hack at the spellbook, and with each
whack, more fire sprouts from Mephisto.

MEPHISTO

Lucifer is going to be so mad at
me.

And, in a huge fireball, Mephisto is gone.

The catacombs turn pitch black, and then, bright, white
light.

Ashemore struggles to see in the blinding light.

Witch Good looks up towards the heavens, and then back down
at Ashemore.

WITCH GOOD

For so long, we were filled with such hate and a taste for vengeance for what man had done to us. We, the accused, set a curse to destroy Salem as it had destroyed us. Filled with hate, we waited for this moment. My sisters did not see what we were doing, though. We were taking innocent lives, as they had done so many years ago. They did not see we had become as our accusers, but I was bound by the curse, unable to act. You set me free. I am eternally grateful. Thank you.

Witch Good begins floating, and disappears in the bright white light.

There's another explosion, and the light expands in a fast rush, knocking Ashmore off his feet.

EXT. SALEM, MASS - DAY

The white light encompasses all of Salem, and in an instant, it's gone.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

The group inside the church all look around.

The candles and old fashioned look is gone, and has been replaced with modern lights and electricity. The church is back to normal.

They all stand up, looking around in awe.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Well, I'll be damned.

CHARLIE

He did it.

TOMMY

I knew he could do it. I told you he'd do it! And see, he did it! Woo! Yeah, Mr. Ashmore! You rock!

Tori smiles.

TORI
 (Quietly)
 You did it.

The group slowly make their way to the church doors, and open them.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

The group steps outside the church, and look at their surroundings.

Salem is back to normal. It's a present-day town yet again, complete with street lights and electricity and normal architecture.

The monsters are all gone, but the town is still and quiet. Dead.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
 Would you look at this? It's over.
 He really did it.

They look down towards the town square, and, from out of the sewer, stumbles Jenny.

She looks around, terrified, and sees the group by the church.

She runs over to them.

TORI
 Jenny!

JENNY
 You've got to help me! They're coming! I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to. Please. I'm sorry.

She's practically hysteric.

Tori lets go of Tommy's hand and embraces the crying Jenny.

TORI
 Shhh. Shh. It's okay. Everything is okay now. It's over. You're safe. Shh.

JENNY
 I really didn't mean for this to happen. I didn't know. My grandmother's dying, she's the only family I've got left. He came
 (MORE)

JENNY (cont'd)
 to me and told me that he would
 save her if I did something for
 him. I didn't know! I swear I
 didn't!

TORI
 I know, I know.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE
 Well, what's done is done. You did
 what you did, and these were the
 consequences. As they say, no use
 crying over spilled milk.

But Jenny cries anyway.

Tommy looks back at the sewer opening by the fountain.

TOMMY
 Where is he? Why didn't he come
 out yet?

The rest of the group look towards the fountain, and there's
 no sight of Ashemore.

Tori lets go of Jenny and looks her in the eyes.

TORI
 Jenny, where's Gabriel? Did you
 see what happened to him?

Jenny shakes her head, getting control of herself.

JENNY
 He came and saved me. They were
 going to kill me. He told me to
 run away, so I did. I ran as fast
 as I could. I didn't look back.
 I'm sorry, but I don't know.

INT. SEWERS - NIGHT

The catacombs are now once again the sewers they should be.

Ashemore is lying face up in water, not moving.

A rat crawls across his body, and he starts to stir.

He opens his eyes to find the rat staring back at him.

He screams, and quickly jumps up, knocking the rat off of him.

ASHEMORE

Rats.

Ashemore looks around at his surroundings, and begins walking down the tunnels.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Dawn is quickly approaching, and the sun has just now started to lighten up the sky a bit. The rain has ceased.

The group makes their way over to the fountain.

Tori walks over to the sewer opening and looks down. Darkness.

TORI

Gabe! Gabe, can you hear me?
Answer if you can hear me! Gabe!

Tori begins to descend into the sewers when a hand grabs her foot.

She screams and looks down, only to see Ashemore smiling up at her.

She climbs back out of the sewer, and Ashemore follows.

ASHEMORE

Believe me, I can hear you. This whole damn city can hear you.

TORI

Asshole, you scared me.

Ashemore takes out a cigar, and lights it. He puffs several times, and looks at Tori.

ASHEMORE

We've been fighting monsters all night, and THAT scared you? Does anyone else see something wrong here? There's something wrong with your head. You should get yourself checked out, seriously.

Ashemore chuckles, as do Charlie and Mayor Hawthorne.

Tori punches Ashemore's arm, hard.

ASHEMORE

Ow.

Ashemore looks at Charlie and extends his hand.

ASHEMORE

Charlie my man, you did it. You survived.

Charlie shakes his hand, smiling.

CHARLIE

Couldn't have done it without you.

ASHEMORE

Bullshit. That was all you, my friend. You handled yourself very well for a rent-a-cop. You should look in to becoming the real thing.

CHARLIE

Really? You think so? I don't know, I think maybe I've seen enough action.

ASHEMORE

You're young.

Ashemore then shakes Mayor Hawthorne's hand.

ASHEMORE

Mr. Mayor.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Thank you for saving this city, and my life.

Ashemore smiles, and leans closer to Mayor Hawthorne.

ASHEMORE

Between you and me, I hate politicians. If it were up to me, I would've fed you to the wolves.

Ashemore then backs up and winks.

Mayor Hawthorne adjusts his tie and clears his throat, feeling a little uneasy.

Ashemore looks at Jenny, whose eyes are red from crying.

ASHEMORE

Let me give you a piece of advice,
little lady. If a mysterious voice
asks you to perform a ritual for
it, don't. It's never going to
turn out good.

TORI

Gabe...

Ashemore turns to Tori.

ASHEMORE

And as for you -

Ashemore grabs her and pulls her close.

He kisses her. Passionately.

They break away, and Ashemore looks her in the eyes.

ASHEMORE

I'm still in love with you. Feel
like giving this rotten son of a
bitch one more go?

TORI

Depends.

ASHEMORE

On?

TORI

Whether this rotten son of a bitch
can commit.

ASHEMORE

I don't commit to anything except
my job. But would you really have
me any other way?

Tori smiles, and kisses Ashemore again.

They stop, and Ashemore looks down at Tommy.

ASHEMORE

Hey kid, how you holding up?

TOMMY

I'm okay.

ASHEMORE

This is kind of a good-news,
bad-news situation for you. The
bad news is, you'll be one fucked
up individual when you grow up who
will need a lot of therapy for the
trauma.

Tori smacks Ashemore across the face.

TORI

Gabe!

ASHEMORE

The good news is, you'll be one
creative and successful person.
You like comic books? Think of how
many you could make from this.
Comics, video games, movies. You
name it, you can do it. Hollywood
is begging for originality. I
mean, when was the last time you
saw a movie that didn't have a
number or remake attached to it?
And if that doesn't work out for
you, come see me. I'll have some
work for you.

Tommy smiles.

TOMMY

Okay! Thanks, Mr. Ashemore!

Tommy runs up and hugs Ashemore.

TORI

Oh, no you don't, Gabriel
Ashemore. You are not going to get
him into your line of work. We
don't need another you running
around.

ASHEMORE

So you don't want kids, then?

Ashemore winks at Tori, who looks shocked.

Tori then looks down at Tommy, who is still hugging
Ashemore.

Ashemore looks down at Tommy, and then at Tori.

From the look on Tori's face, it's apparent she's asking if

they'll take care of Tommy.

Ashemore nods his head in understanding and agreement.

Ashemore kneels down and looks Tommy in the eyes.

ASHEMORE

Would you want to stay with me and
Tori? We'll take care of you.

TOMMY

Could I?

Tommy looks back at Tori, whose eyes have begun to slightly
tear. She nods her head, smiling.

Ashemore then looks at Mayor Hawthorne.

ASHEMORE

So, Mr. Mayor, what now?

Mayor Ashemore looks around.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Let's get the hell out of here.
I'll let the state handle this.

ASHEMORE

Finally, a good idea from a
politician.

The group begins walking down the road.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

As the group walks down the street, down an alley, something
stirs in one of the large dumpsters.

Everyone looks over, not knowing what to expect.

Ashemore walks over to the dumpster, and opens it, ready to
fight.

Out of the dumpster pops Jack.

JACK

No! Don't eat me!

Ashemore lowers his fist and looks at the terrified man.

ASHEMORE

I don't bite, don't worry.

Ashemore turns and walks away.

Jack looks at at the street and sees Mayor Hawthorne, who is looking at him, stunned.

Jack jumps out of the dumpster and runs towards Mayor Hawthorne.

JACK

Mr. Mayor! You're alive! How wonderful to see you! I never thought I'd see you again!

Jack latches on to Mayor Hawthorne, who looks repulsed by both the sight and smell him.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Yes, yeah, you too. How nice.

JACK

I've been hiding in that dumpster since it happened.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Really? You don't say?

Still Jack doesn't let go.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

Okay, get off of me!

Mayor Hawthorne pushes Jack off of him.

JACK

Sorry. What do we do now? Should we call in the National Guard? Alert the president? Call my mum?

Mayor Hawthorne smiles.

MAYOR HAWTHORNE

You know what, you decide. I'm resigning as Mayor, and giving the job to you.

Mayor Hawthorne takes off his coat and places it on Jack, and yet again, the group walks away.

Jack stands there a moment, stunned. He then jumps high into the air, shouting and whooping, beyond excited.

The group of heroes disappear around the corner.

Jack stops cheering, and looks around, noticing the silent, empty town.

JACK

Wait. Where is everybody? Hello!?

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Ashemore's van speeds down the highway, blending into traffic.

INT. VAN - DAY

Ashemore is driving. Tori is in the front passenger seat with Tommy on her lap, who is sleeping.

Tori looks at Ashemore, who looks at her, and they smile at each other, knowing what the other is thinking.

In the back sits Mayor Hawthorne and Charlie, who are thumb wrestling.

INT. PARANORMAL AGENCY HQ - DAY

Ashemore steps inside the Paranormal Agency HQ, freshly dressed and all cleaned up.

Walter is sitting behind the desk, going over some case files on the computer. He looks up at Ashemore.

WALTER

You're back later than normal. I'd begun to think something had happened to you.

ASHEMORE

I ran into a little trouble.

WALTER

Did you now? Anything serious?

ASHEMORE

Nothing I couldn't handle. You know me, all in a day's work.

WALTER

Indeed. Well, you're back just in time.

Walter prints something off the computer, and hands the sheet to Ashemore.

WALTER

I've got a new assignment for you.

Ashemore looks at the paper, lowers it, and looks at Walter, surprised.

ASHEMORE

You're kidding?

WALTER

I never joke about the job,
Gabriel. You know that. We've
found him.

Ashemore folds up the piece of paper, and places it in his pocket.

He then puts on his shades, and lights up a cigar.

ASHEMORE

When do you want to move out, Mr.
Van Helsing?

FADE OUT.