

The Addicts of Eastwick

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FADE IN.

EXT. SIDE OF DIRT ROAD-NIGHT

Two cops, PINKERTON and DALE (30's), sit inside their unmarked cruiser. The car is parked near the woods, right next to an even smaller dirt road that snakes through the trees.

There is a full moon in the sky, and the night is foggy.

Through the forest we can see a tall, gloomy house. There are no lights on except in the highest room.

CUT TO.

INT. CRUISER

Pinkerton sips on a flask. Next to him Officer Dale chops up a line of cocaine on a Call of Duty video game case in his lap.

Dale is slim, fit and has a bald spot forming on the top of his head.

Pinkerton has brown hair swimming with grease, slicked back from his forehead. He has a thick mustache and a God Bless America T-shirt that covers his beer gut. He is wearing sunglasses even though it is night time out.

Dale sits up after snorting his line of coke.

PINKERTON

Are you sure this is the right place?

DALE

Yes I'm sure.

PINKERTON

How long do we have to wait?

DALE

Give it five more minutes.

Pinkerton sighs and pulls out a bag of chips miraculously from the glove compartment. He starts eating the chips noisily and Dale stares at him. Pinkerton offers him the bag.

(CONTINUED)

DALE (CONT'D)

How the fuck can you eat? (beat) I can never eat after hitting a line.

PINKERTON

I 'unno. *he shrugs* I'm hungry I guess.

DALE

You're one fat fuck, Pinky. Y'know that?

PINKERTON

Not as fat as that hog of a wife you married.

DALE

Hey leave her the fuck out of it. (beat) She's gained a few pounds in the past few years, sure. But she's trying to lose it. (beat) She just bought some DVD thing to help her lose some pounds.

PINKERTON

P90 X?

DALE

I don't know. (beat) Something like that.

PINKERTON

The Insanity workout?

DALE

Yeah, maybe. I don't fuckin know. (beat) How are you such an expert on workout videos anyways?

PINKERTON

A little thing called the intranet, Dale. (beat) Or are you too dinosaur to have ever heard of it?

A group of TEENS dressed up in Halloween costumes come out from the woods, cheerfully talking.

DALE (CONT'D)

Shit. Get down.

Both men lean forward and try to hide.

The teens walk by the car and one of them looks into the window and laughs.

(CONTINUED)

TEENS

Look at these faggots! What are you guys doing? Sucking each other's dicks?!

The teens laugh as they walk away. The cops sit up.

DALE

For fuck sakes. (beat) Damn kids.

PINKERTON

Told you to park further down the road.

DALE

Fuck that. (beat) We should bust them for possession.

PINKERTON

That reminds me. (beat) What kind of shit does this guy deal again?

DALE

I don't know exactly. (beat) He has his own recipes. Fucked up natural remedies and shit like that. (beat) But supposedly they're out of this world.

PINKERTON

He some kind of witch or something?

DALE

Witches are female, you fuck head. (beat) Warlocks are men.

PINKERTON

How am I supposed to know that he's another swinging cock? (beat) Let alone a swinging warlock cock.

DALE

sarcasm Good one.

PINKERTON

Whatever, saucy pants. (beat) Can we get this over with now?

DALE

Yeah let's go. (beat) Let's make this as quick and smooth as possible. Don't let him know we're coppers.

(CONTINUED)

PINKERTON

If he's a warlock, won't he know
anyways?

DALE

I don't think he's an actual
warlock, dumb-shit. (beat) Shut up
and let's get this over with.

The men get out of the car.

CUT TO.

EXT.HOUSE-LATER

The two cops stand outside of the door. Dale knocks.

They wait a few moments and there's no answer. Pinkerton
checks the doorknob and it turns.

DALE

What are you doing?

PINKERTON

Checking to see if the doors
unlocked.

DALE

Obviously. (beat) But shouldn't we
wait for him to come to the door?

PINKERTON

That's not usually how drug deals
work. (beat) Usually they just
leave the door open and you walk
in. (beat) Drug dealers never lock
their doors.

DALE

But he doesn't know us.

Pinkerton shrugs and opens the door. The door swings open
with a loud creak exposing a dark, creepy hallway. Both men
look down it and then back at each other.

CUT TO.

INT.HOUSE

The men walk through the house. They pass a couple of closed rooms. One of the doors is open a crack. Pinkerton opens it a bit.

DALE

What the fuck are you doing now?
(beat) Stop doing shit.

PINKERTON

I'm curious.

The door opens revealing a sparsely furnished room. There is a drain in the middle of the floor, and blood all over the place.

PINKERTON

That drain doesn't help any, does it?

A pig hangs upside down from a hook, sliced open down the middle. On a table beside it are an assortment of random tools and jars filled with weird items, such as eyeballs, guts and herbs.

DALE

Jesus Christ. This is fucked up.
(beat) Maybe we should just go.

PINKERTON

No. (beat) You said this guys shit was premium. (beat) And didn't you say this guy thinks he's a warlock or some shit? These voodoo fuckers are always loonytoons.

DALE

Fine, but let's make this quick.
(beat) He must be upstairs. Let's go.

CUT TO.

INT.HOUSE-UPSTAIRS

The men walk up the creaky stairs and come up to a hallway with a single room that has no door.

The room has a single light hanging from the ceiling.

(CONTINUED)

The WARLOCK sits at a desk that wraps around him, so one end is at his back and the other at his front. His back is to the cops.

The cops stand there and look at each other. Pinkerton pulls out his gun.

DALE (WHISPER)
What in the fuck, John?!

PINKERTON
You didn't think I was gonna pay
for this, did you?

They hear laughing from the warlock.

PINKERTON (CONT'D)
Listen up homeslice. We're cops and
we don't want any trouble.(beat)
Just give us a bag full of your
best shit, we'll leave and this
little rendez-doo never happened.

Pinkerton steps forward with his gun out, but stops. He tries again but can't move. He looks down and there's a line of red dust on the floor between the hallway and the room.

The warlock laughs.

DALE (WHISPER)
Let's just get out of here!

PINKERTON
Did I tell a joke motherfucker?!

The men hear the front door shut from downstairs. Dale grabs at Pinkerton but Pinkerton shoves him off. Loud steps bang up the stairs. We hear chanting:

VOICES
Alitura Deos! Alitura Deos! Alitura
Deos!

The warlock spins in his chair and blows a puff of green powder into Pinkerton's eyes. Pinkerton screams and pulls the trigger. The gun puts a hole in the wall behind the warlock. Dale grabs Pinkerton and pulls him out of the room.

DALE
Let's get the fuck out of here!

As they descend the stairs, they run into the group of teens dressed in their costumes. They are still chanting. They try and grab at them. Dale kicks one in the chest, sending the teen down the steps. One grabs Pinkerton, and Dale pulls hard on him, also sending him down the steps.

Dale shoves through the other teens and stumbles down the stairs.

Pinkerton is still lying on the ground, rubbing his eyes.

TEENS

Alitura Deos! Alitura Deos! Alitura
Deos!

DALE

Get the fuck up!

The teens slowly descend the steps, trance-like and chanting.

Dale helps Pinkerton up and Pinkerton just stands there, his face emotionless.

DALE

Snap the fuck out of it! We need to
go!

Pinkerton looks at him, and then pukes all over Dale.

DALE (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ!

The teens have stopped on the stairs and they silently watch the two men. Dale realizes this, confused.

Pinkerton raises his gun.

DALE (CONT'D)

What are you-

PINKERTON

Alitura Deos. Alitura Deos. Alitura
Deos.

Pinkerton puts the gun in his mouth and pulls the trigger. His brains blow out all over the floor behind him.

The lifeless Pinkerton is still standing. Dale looks at him in shock, at his friend standing there with a gaping, bloody hole where his mouth used to be. Then Pinkerton crumbles to the floor.

(CONTINUED)

The teens laugh, and then continue their chant and their descent down the stairs.

TEENS

Alitura Deos! Alitura Deos!

DALE

Fuck! What the fuck!

The teens block the path to the front door from Dale so he turns and runs toward the back door.

He bursts through the back door.

EXT.BACKYARD-NEAR MIDNIGHT

Dale surveys the backyard.

We see:

The backyard has a large concrete wall enclosing it. In the middle of it, is a HUGE egyptian-like statue. It has a man's body with an animal like head. Below it, a pedestal. The pedestal is covered in blood.

Back to a terrified Dale. Behind him, we can see the teens inside the house, silent, watching him out the open door.

He senses this. He slowly pulls out his service pistol and turns around, aiming his gun at the teens.

DALE

Stay back or I'll shoot! (beat) I'm a cop!

The teens stare at him. Silent.

DALE (CONT'D)

Wh-wh-who the fuck-(beat)-what are you?!

TEENS

We are his eyes. We see for him.

DALE

What?! (beat) What do you want?!

TEENS

Alitura Deos.

(CONTINUED)

DALE

What?!

We go to a shot of Dale's horrified face. Behind his shoulder, is the face of the warlock. His head bald, his snarling mouth rotten and toothless.

WARLOCK (WHISPER)

Alitura Deos.

The warlock smiles.

FADE OUT TO SCREAMS.

THE END

Note: Thanks for reading this incoherent mumbo jumbo. By the way, "rendez-doo" was on purpose, so please no corrections on that! And yes, I know witches and warlocks are two different entities.

HAPPY HALLOWEEN!