

Umbra Spirituum

By

Pope Boniface VIII

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EXT. SALEM STREET, HOUSE 13 - NIGHT

DARCEY, ten, dressed as a witch with a broom attached to her outfit. Holds a bag in her left hand and walks down the path holding hands with JESSY, ten, dressed as zombie.

Their sister MARTA, eighteen, stands at the white wooden gate that surrounds the detached rundown house.

The house appears to resemble a monster's face, with a light on either side of the front door that looks like a nose. And uneven steps that mimic a mouth.

Raggedy GNOMES randomly positioned in the front lawn face the path leading to the house.

The FISHING GNOME's eyes track the Girls as they approach the steps.

Darcey curiously looks around at this strange archaic display of Gnomes.

Darcey stops suddenly and grasps Jessy's hand tighter.

JESSY

(In pain)

Ah! You're hurting my hand.

The Fishing Gnome's eyes dart back.

Darcey eases up.

DARCEY

Sorry. Did you see that?

Jessy looks at the Gnomes.

JESSY

No. What is it?

DARCEY

That thing holding the fishing rod. It's eyes were looking at us.

Jessy looks around.

JESSY

This place is creepy.

A WOLF howls in the background.

The Girls look at each other.

Marta looks around too.

There's a full moon and a clear sky. BATS fly past.
Highlighted by the moon's face.

MARTA

I hate this street.

A firework goes off in the sky and reveals a hidden
SCARECROW that blocks the path to the side of the house.

Marta shudders.

MARTA

Will you hurry up.

The Gnomes all move to face the Girls. And also position
the items in their hands as if ready to strike.

A gust of wind rattles the shutters and the dream catcher
that hangs outside the entrance.

They walk up the creaking steps.

Jessy holds the shutter open and then knocks on the front
door.

A SAMURAI statuette uses its sword to prop back the blinds
and then looks at the Girls who are unaware.

A DOG barks inside and then runs past the entrance with a
whimper and up the stairs.

DARCEY

I better get a lot of candy from
the place or else I'm never coming
back.

JESSY

This is meant to be fun. I'm not
enjoying this at all.

The front door slowly opens.

DARCEY

(Happy)
Trick or...

It stops ajar.

DARCEY

(Puzzled)
Treat.

The Girls look at each other.

JESSY

Lets go. I'm creeped out.

A clinched HAND comes out holding a bunch of candy.

DARCEY

Look.

The Girls hold out their bags.

The hand opens dropping the candy everywhere.

The door closes with a bang.

The Girls pick up the candy.

JESSY

I'm never coming back.

DARCEY

Me too.

Darcey stands up and then freezes as she looks at the all the Gnomes staring back.

DARCEY

Jessy.

Jessy continues to pick up the last remaining candy treats.

JESSY

What?

DARCEY

Look.

Jessy stands up slowly.

JESSY

(Rhetorical)

What on Earth?

Marta's on her phone with her back to the house.

JESSY

I hate this street, this place,
this house. I told you, but you
never listen.

DARCEY

You never listen.

Darcey takes a step.

DARCEY

Let's slowly get out of here.

JESSY

Slowly?

Jessy runs for it.

DARCEY

Wait for me!

Darcey runs after Jessy.

Marta's on the phone.

MARTA

I've never liked this place. Never
mind Halloween.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Jessy opens the gate and then pulls on Marta's top.

Marta turns around.

MARTA

Oh. You're back.

Darcey arrives and turns around to close the gate. All the
Gnomes have moved to face her.

DARCEY

(Under her breath)
Oh God. I want to live.

JESSY

(To Marta)
I don't ever want to come back to
this place.

Marta glances at the run down building.

MARTA

I don't blame you.

Marta walks on and dials her phone.

MARTA

(To her sisters)
Come on. The night is young.

Darcey grabs Jessy's hand.

DARCEY
Don't let go.

JESSY
I won't.

They follow their sister. Dragging their small collection of treats with them along the ground.

The Gnomes all stand at the wooden fence. Some stick their heads through the gaps.

A GARDENER GNOME with a pitchfork jumps the fence and then quickly creeps up behind the girls.

It punches a hole in their bags. Spilling their candy.

EXT. SALEM STREET, HOUSE 15 - NIGHT

The front door opens.

The Girls hold up their open bags.

DARCEY
Trick or treat!

JESSY
Trick or treat!

MISS JAMESON, 71, wears thick glasses, smiles and scoops up a pile of candy and then drops it into Darcey's bag.

MISS JAMESON
I hope you're having a good evening
young ladies.

The candy falls out the bottom.

DARCEY
Oh no! My bag. It's got a hole.

Jessy looks down at the spilled candy whilst Miss Jameson drops some more into her bag.

JESSY
Disaster!

DARCEY
(To Miss Jameson)
Thank you.

Jessy looks back and sees Gnomes hiding in the bushes.

Another firework goes off and reveals the Scarecrow has now moved to look over the fence.

JESSY

Those creepy statues from next door
did it!

Darcey stuffs all the candy into her bulging pockets.

Then stands up and grabs her broom, and then detaches it
from her outfit.

DARCEY

It's payback time!

Jessy quickly kneels down and grabs some candy.

DARCEY

Back me up.

Darcey runs after the Gnomes.

JESSY

Wait up!

Jessy runs down the garden path and picks up some rocks.

Darcey swings her broom and is stopped by the Gardener
Gnome's pitchfork.

Jessy throws a rock at the Gardener Gnome and smashes the
porcelain into pieces.

JESSY

Take that you freak!

All the while Marta continues to chat on her phone.
Oblivious to the shenanigans.

The Fishing Gnome trips Jessy. Then lifts up the fishing
rod like a dagger. Poised to strike Jessy.

JESSY

Darcey!

Darcey smashes the end of her broom into a CHEF GNOME.
Turning it into an Eton mess.

And then she turns around.

DARCEY

Jessy!

She runs over and stabs the Fishing Gnome from behind using
the end of the broom. Breaking it into tiny pieces.

Darcey helps up Jessy.

JESSY
Let's finish this.

Jessy throws a rock at a GNOME carrying a welcome sign.
Darcey swings her broom and kills a Gnome holding a shovel.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Darcey stands behind Marta.

DARCEY
Marta.

Marta presses her phone's mute button.

MARTA
Finished?

A firework goes off and reveals the state of the garden.

MARTA
(Gasps)
What have you done?

Various broken Gnomes are scattered around the lawn. Some pieces are in the trees and bushes.

DARCEY
Lets go to another street.

MARTA
No. We're going home. You can't destroy people's property.

JESSY
They attacked us first.

MARTA
You two have vivid imaginations.
We're going home.

DARCEY
Awww.

JESSY
Awww.

THE END.