OVER BLACK:

GARDEN WATER FOUNTAIN

Water flows.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
When Aria first heard of the fountain’s powers, she was smitten with delight. The sweet smell of the water spread outward through the garden into the forest.

Water continues to flow.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Legends of the enchanting spells it could cast, it’s uncontrollable desires, and it’s dark curse could not keep the beauty Aria from the fountain. It’s grasp massive, it surrounded her, it consumed her.

Beat.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The more she sipped from it’s glory, the more she could not resist. It seemed to be calling her, by name.

Beat.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
One night, Aria saw the power of the fountain. A deadly curse poured through her veins. Fearing that what she become was permanent, for she could not rid herself of the horrible curse.

Water flowing LOUDER.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The curse could not be transferred, it could not be tricked. It could not be killed. Days passed, with each one the curse becoming stronger. Aria knew that curse had become her, as much as she had become the curse. For the curse was within.
FADE IN:

EXT. GARDEN - NIGHT

GARDEN WATER FOUNTAIN

The fountain water glistens with a red tint.

The water flows gracefully from the top bay to the two lower bays and into the trough.

The water is not just water, but...

BLOOD WATER.

In the distance, a figure in a midnight purple robe strays slowly through the garden.

A beautiful teen, ELLIE (18), blonde, light complexion and calm smile.

ELLIE holds a small wooden bowl, filled with the blood.

In the distance a wooden cottage, smoke exits the chimney.

A small golden light hangs lit at the entrance.

INT. COTTAGE

Ellie enters the cottage.

Inside a small stove and a dining area.

Two hands rest chained to a wall.

Ellie grabs a spoon and places it in the bowl.

Ellie walks up to the hands and takes a spoonful of the blood water and moves it to the face of...

Aria, (18) a dark-blonde girl. Her face dirtied, but her light complexion present while her easing smile hidden.

Aria turns her face away from spoon.

Ellie’s smile fades.

ELLIE

Drink.

Aria keeps her face hidden to her right.
Ellie frowns. She walks to the counter and sets the bowl down placing the spoon into the bowl.

Ellie grabs an item and reaches her hand out to Aria.

Ellie grabs Aria’s hair.

**ELLIE**
If you do not drink, you know what will happen. I will show you.

Aria pleads.

**ARIA**
No.

Aria just stares at Ellie.

**ELLIE**
I will show you.

**ARIA**
No, please.

**ELLIE**
Yes, I will show you.

Ellie forces Aria’s head to the item.

Ellie turns the item around, it’s a MIRROR.

In the reflection of the mirror, Aria’s beautiful face is nowhere.

All that is visible is a hideous monstrous woman.

Aria closes her eyes not wanting to look.

**ELLIE**
Look!

Ellie jerks Aria’s head.

Aria’s tear-filled eyes open.

**ARIA**
No, please.

Aria closes her eyes.

Ellie jerks the head again.

**ELLIE**
Look!
Aria struggles to keep her eyes closed.
Ellie lets go of Aria’s head and in frustration slams the mirror on the ground.
The mirror shatters into pieces.
Aria crying, eyes closed.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY - FLASHBACK
Aria, in a beautiful white dress, sun shines down on the garden.
Aria approaches the fountain. Clear water pours from the bays, into the trough.
Aria sniffs the sweetness, kneels and begins to sip the water, cupping her hands to her lips.
Aria takes another sip.
And another.
Each time cupping her hands to her lips.

EXT. GARDEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS
Aria stands in the garden starring into the blood water, horrified. Her white dress now a pink color from the spilled blood water.
A single tear runs down her cheek and into the blood water.
In the near distance behind Aria appears a figure, ELLIE.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY
A YOUNG MAN, (20) shy and timid, comes into the garden and sees the fountain, it’s water crystal clear and the sweet smell engulfs him.
He walks up to the circular trough and kneels beside it.
He takes his hands and begins to lower them into the trough.
He FREEZES.
He screams.
INT. COTTAGE

Chained to the wall, Aria curls and screams, feeling the pain of the young man.

EXT. GARDEN

The young man is motionless.

Behind the young man, stands...

ELLIE. A knife rests in the young man. Ellie, trembling in pain, takes him and pushes him into the bottom trough. He vanishes into the blood water.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY - PRESENT TIME

Aria, her head lowered whispers to herself. Ellie walks to the door, her smile wide.

ARIA
She is not real. She is not real.
She is not real. She is not real.

Ellie standing, stops at the door overhears and calmly turns to face Aria.

Ellie’s smile fades momentarily, fear setting in.

Ellie’s calm and eerie smile returns with a glow.

ELLIE
Of course I’m real.

ARIA
No, you are not.

ELLIE
Yes, I am. Why wouldn’t I be? You created me. You created me, because I am who you want to be. What you could never be, but only imagine.

Aria’s head lowered, slightly shaking.

ARIA
I created you. I have the power to destroy you. You are not real.

The chains begin to rattle.
ELLIE
Yes, you created me. Do you have the courage to destroy me, the person you want to be, who you aspire to be? The power to destroy, your own creation? Do you?

Aria’s head rises, gritting her teeth.

ARIA
Yes, I do.

Aria lifts her head to the sky. The chains shatter one by one, her arms freed. She vanishes.

Ellie, frightened and nervous.

EXT. COTTAGE
Aria with a bow and arrow, aimed at the cottage lamp.
Aria fires.
The arrow hits the lamp, it goes out.
Aria reaches for another arrow.
Ellie exits the cottage, looks up at the lamp. She turns to Aria and walks briskly to her.
Aria loads the arrow onto the bow, aims it at Ellie. Aria, whispering to herself, focuses the arrow on Ellie.

ARIA
She is not real.

Aria fires.
The arrow glides through the air.
Day becomes...
NIGHT
The arrow reaches Ellie.
Ellie freezes.
She is motionless.
She vanishes.
Aria, dizzy releases the bow from her hand and drops to the ground.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

A figure lies on the ground next to the trough. It’s...

ELLIE.

The cold wind blows.

Ellie wakes up. Rubbing her forehead she notices her wrists reveal red circles. She looks at the fountain’s crisp clear water.

She gets up, and kneels at the trough.

She contemplates.

She cups her hands and slowly dips them into the fountain, scoops the water and brings her hands to her lips, she sips.

A figure approaches behind her and places his hand on her shoulder.

She turns...

The YOUNG MAN smiles at her. He holds the purple robe.

He extends it to her.

She stands up and accepts the robe and put it on.

She places her arm around the young man. He places his arm around her.

Arm in arm they walk out of the garden into the enchanted forest.

The water is clear.

PAN to FOUNTAIN

Clear water flows.

STEADY ON THE FOUNTAIN

Days fades into night.

The water REMAINS clear.

FADE OUT.