

WITCH vs THE FLYING GUILLOTINE

WRITTEN BY

Hard Candy

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FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY CARNIVAL - NIGHT

A boy and girl dash toward the last attraction on carnival row. They pause under a wooden sign:

THE HALLOWEEN CANDY 5 MINUTE CHALLENGE

A flyer of rules is affixed to a hanging skeleton. The kids read the rules, then dart toward a tent.

GIRL (V.O.)
Everything I touch, I get.

BOY (V.O.)
Pig.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

A flickering orange glow on a table, as a jack-o-lantern grins and sneers. Kept alive by a dying candle.

The boy is fat LUCAS (11), stuffed inside a dirty baseball shirt and a ball cap. He stumbles his way inside.

He gets a shove in the back from the girl, LIGHTFOOT SUE (12), his Native American cousin.

LUCAS
Hands off. Witch.

Lightfoot has a braided pony tail, a thin wiry body, and wears a dusty blouse and blue jeans.

LIGHTFOOT SUE
Move it, fat ass.

They jostle for their seats, in front of a table. Settle down. Wait. They pull their cell phones simultaneously.

Across from them sits an OLD HAG.

She studies them with the calm of a snake. Her features are shrouded by a black veil.

Old hag finally moves. From under the table, she lifts a basket of cell phones. Sets the basket on the table.

She snatches the phones from Sue and Lucas' hands. Drops the devices into the basket.

She laughs. Lucas and Sue glare at her, then at each other.

The old hag deals six black, fatalism cards on red felt. Her fingers are gnarled. On a middle finger, she wears a

RING

with the numbers "666", framed within a Bellerro Shield.

Also on the table are two coffee mugs and two bags of candy.

OLD HAG

Be forewarned, this is not a contest. It's a five-minute challenge.

LUCAS

If we win, we get the candy. Right? And the crappy mugs. That's what the flyer said.

OLD HAG

If you lose, Endora will drag your stinkin' souls to hell.

She deals four more cards.

LUCAS

The flyer never said that. Who's Endora?

OLD HAG

She might be right in front of you. Now shut up.

Old hag lays three more cards on the felt.

OLD HAG (CONT'D)

To defeat Endora will take courage, good fortune and above all else, smarts.

LIGHTFOOT SUE

Got that in spades.

OLD HAG

Thirteen cards, thirteen weapons of fate. Pick two.

Lucas picks Card Three. Lightfoot taps Card Thirteen. The hag flips the cards, then cackles.

OLD HAG (CONT'D)
 Card thirteen is a flying
 guillotine. The other is a
 flashlight.

LUCAS
 A flashlight? That ain't a
 weapon.

OLD HAG
 You can't hunt what you can't
 see.

(cackles)
 I like little boys with
 little brains.

LIGHTFOOT SUE
 We're in.

OLD HAG
Periculos! There's no turning
 back. So, close your eyes.

INT. CREAKY OLD HOUSE - NIGHT

The kids open their eyes. Find themselves in semi-darkness.
 They synchronize watches.

On a table, sitting in an empty GLOW-IN-THE-DARK candy bowl:
 A Flying Guillotine and a flashlight.

Lightfoot Sue nabs the guillotine.

LUCAS
 Ah man, I had dibs.

Lucas reluctantly takes the flashlight.

LIGHTFOOT SUE
 Lucas, make pretend it's a
 light saber.

He clicks the flashlight. They check out the guillotine.

It's a small hoop of black cloth, with a shearing blade on
 one side. The other side is connected to a long chain.

LUCAS
 Got no instructions. Ha ha.

LIGHTFOOT SUE
 Can you throw a frisbee?

LUCAS

... yeah.

LIGHTFOOT SUE

Me too. Problem solved.

Lucas gives Sue the bird. She checks her digital watch.

LIGHTFOOT SUE (CONT'D)

Four ten and counting.

They proceed with caution. To the

KITCHEN

Lucas lights the way. They hear a flutter of a cape. ENDORA swoops down and around the kids. She laughs maniacally.

Lucas waves the flashlight right, then up, left, then down. The witch stops so Lucas can catch her in the light.

LIGHTFOOT SUE (CONT'D)

Steady the light! Asshole

Sue hurls the flying guillotine. WHIRL... WHIRL... WHIRL...

Endora dodges the guillotine and off she goes with a laugh.

The guillotine snags a kitchen utility. Sue yanks the chain, cutting into metal. Guillotine flies back to her.

Sue dumps a toaster. Regroups. Sees a black blur -

LIGHTFOOT SUE (CONT'D)

Look out!

Endora soars toward Lucas. Snatches his baseball cap.

Lucas freaks. Runs and trips, sending the flashlight skittering across the floor. He SCREAMS.

Sue dives under the table for the flashlight. Recovers it.

Sue shines the beam on Lucas. But he's gone. She sees his feet being dragged around the corner.

DINING ROOM

Lightfoot chases. Stops. Sees Endora hover over Lucas. He's flat on his back. The flashlight zeroes on Endora like radar.

She recoils and turns her head. Flies out of view.

Lightfoot Sue helps Lucas to a sitting position. She shoves the flashlight in his gut. Turns off the light.

LUCAS
She's playin' for keeps!

LIGHTFOOT SUE
'Can't hunt what you can't see.'

LUCAS
So?

Sue whispers a plan to Lucas.

LIVING ROOM

Lucas strolls leisurely to a corner of the room. The flashlight off. He stays alert.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
(whispers)
This is such a bad idea.

The flutter of Endora's cape gets Lucas' attention. Above him. He looks up and snaps on the flashlight.

Bright beam hits Endora in the face like car headlights on an old lady.

Blinds her – she freezes.

WHIRL... WHIRL... WHIRL...

LIGHTFOOT SUE
Duck, fat ass!

Lucas ducks his head just in time.

The flying guillotine whistles past him.

Guillotine lands on Endora's head. The cloth sack drops. Endora struggles to free herself.

Lightfoot Sue yanks the chain with a snap.

Guillotine slices the witch's head. She SHRIEKS, then goes silent. WHIRL... WHIRL... the guillotine flies back to Sue.

Lightfoot empties the guillotine. Lucas shines the light.

ENDORA'S HEAD rolls out like a bowling ball.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Lucas and Lightfoot Sue find themselves back in the chair, in front of the Hag's table. He checks his watch.

LUCAS

Boom. Ten seconds to spare.

Lucas grabs the bags of candy and runs. Sue lassos the crappy mugs and follows Lucas. No resistance from the old hag.

The kids jet toward the tent exit. Then - Lightfoot slams on the brakes. Throws down the crappy mugs.

LIGHTFOOT SUE

Damn it.

She pivots and charges back to the table.

The hag has a firm grip on the cell phones, one in each hand.

LIGHTFOOT SUE (CONT'D)

Gimme the phones.

No response.

LIGHTFOOT SUE (CONT'D)

GIMME THE -

Sue rips both phones from the old hag's death grip.

That's when...

Old hag slumps to the side. Her veil flutters to the ground. Her black pointed hat tumbles off. Revealing her

HEADLESS BODY

as it pitches over and smashes the jack-o-lantern.

Lucas runs back to the table. Out of breath. He peers down at the hag.

Then hears a MANIACAL LAUGH - next to him.

He turns to Sue. She turns to Lucas. Flashes a wicked grin.

On her middle finger is the WITCH'S RING.

Sue rotates the ring around and around on her finger.

Around and around.

FADE OUT