

PURITAN LUST

by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. DEEP WOODS IN MASSACHUSETTS - 1692 - NIGHT

CARD: THE YEAR 1692

STARS and a FULL MOON light the night sky.

But down in the desolate woods the trees create a cover of darkness. It's almost impossible to see anything here. But sound is another matter entirely - everything from loud crickets to howling wolves warn of the creatures on the prowl. In the middle of nowhere like this, it would hardly be advisable to travel at night.

On a dirt road walk two young women, HARRIET (18, dark hair) and DAPHNE (18, redhead). They both carry sacks and Harriet carries a torch. Harriet looks around at the sounds coming from the woods. Daphne looks into the sky at the stars.

Behind them a SHADOWY FIGURE walks out of the woods. A four legged animal low to the ground, it creeps up on them slowly. Harriet and Daphne don't notice as they continue walking.

POV - ANIMAL

It watches Harriet and Daphne from a distance, then starts to increase speed. The girls can't hear it approaching over the sounds of the forest. Almost on top of them now, the animal growls. Harriet and Daphne turn swiftly. Harriet is wide-eyes and Daphne's jaw drops.

It is a WOLF, bearing it's teeth and snarling.

DAPHNE

Aw! Look at him! Isn't he cute?

Harriet's shoulders drop and she rolls her eyes as she lets out and exacerbated sigh.

DAPHNE

Are you hungry fella? Are ye?

Daphne searches through her pack and comes out with a small piece of FOOD. She tosses it at the wolf's feet. It stops snarling, leans down and starts eating the food.

HARRIET

Are ye going to feed every animal we come across?

DAPHNE

Just the cute ones!

Harriet sighs again. They turn and continue walking.

HARRIET

My feet are killing me.

DAPHNE

At least it's a pretty night out.  
The moon, the stars, the sounds of  
the animals. And the darkness. Do  
you not love this darkness?

HARRIET

Yes, the darkness is very  
beautiful. A bed would be even  
more beautiful.

DAPHNE

Why are ye so sour?

HARRIET

Because we have been walking for  
two days and I am tired of sleeping  
in the woods.

DAPHNE

But we love nature!

HARRIET

Yes, nature is wonderful. Except  
the little parts of it that crawl  
up your dress in the middle of the  
night.

Suddenly a LOUD SCREECH cuts through the night air. The two girls stop.

DAPHNE

What was that?

HARRIET

It came from somewhere on that  
mountain.

An IMPOSING MOUNTAIN lies a distance up the road.

DAPHNE

Do you think it's people...or  
ghosts?

HARRIET  
 If it's people, it means a bed.  
 But if it's a ghost...

She starts to smile. Daphne smiles back.

HARRIET & DAPHNE  
 We get to talk to a ghost!

The two start to run up the road.

HARRIET  
 Imagine talking to a real spirit!

As they turn a corner they stop and see a TOWN ahead.

DAPHNE  
 Argh! People.

HARRIET  
 (sighs)  
 They better have beds we can use.

They start walking towards the town.

HARRIET  
 Now remember, we can't tell them  
 everything about us.

DAPHNE  
 Is ye kidding? After what happened  
 in Salem?

HARRIET  
 Teach a few young girls a simple  
 spell and suddenly it's all  
 pitchforks and bonfires.

EXT. PITTSVILLE TOWN STREET - NIGHT

Harriet and Daphne walk down a DARK and DESERTED street.

HARRIET  
 It's not that late. Where is  
 everyone?

DAPHNE  
 They must turn in early. Bo-ring.

HARRIET  
 (shrugs)  
 Just not our kind of people.

EXT. PITTSVILLE TOWN SQUARE - SAME

DARKNESS.

Suddenly several MEN light TORCHES.

As Harriet and Daphne turn the corner, the illumination from the torches reveals dozens of TOWNSPEOPLE.

DAPHNE  
 Oh, look! They're having a party!

The men with torches use them to SET FIRE to two LARGE PILES OF WOOD. The resulting fire reveals a POST on top of each of pile, and tied to each post is a TEENAGE GIRL. The girls beg and plead for the people to stop. Harriet and Daphne look shocked.

HARRIET  
 Just not our kind of party!

The crowd chants:

CROWD  
 Burn witches burn! Burn witches  
 burn!

DAPHNE  
 Still need a bed?

HARRIET  
 I'd rather have things crawl up my  
 legs.

Harriet and Daphne finally SCREAM in fear. The two girls turn and run like they are being chased by a monster.

EXT. PITTSVILLE - HICKSBY FAMILY FARM - EARLY MORNING

The sun barely peeks over the horizon. Even the roosters aren't up yet.

INT. MARCUS'S ROOM - SAME

DARKNESS. Suddenly the door OPENS and light spills over MARCUS HICKSBY, 19, average in height, weight and looks. He is laying in his bed and sleeping soundly.

MARCUS' MOTHER (O.S.)

Marcus.

(beat)

Marcus! The sun's almost up. You need to get to your chores.

Marcus!

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS walk up to the doorway.

MARCUS' FATHER (O.S.)

Step aside woman! Let me handle this.

A pail's worth of WATER flies in from the doorway and lands all over Marcus. The boy starts COUGHING and SPUTTERING as he sits up trying to catch his breath.

MARCUS' FATHER (O.S.)

Get up you good for nothing lout or I'll feed you to the swine! They earn their keep around here better than you do!

MARCUS

(sarcastically)

Thank you Father.

MARCUS' FATHER (O.S.)

Hard work is the Puritan way, don't ever forget that!

A PAIL flies in from the doorway and HITS Marcus on the head. He falls back onto the bed, UNCONSCIOUS.

MARCUS' FATHER (O.S.)

Boy! Why you laying down again?!

EXT. COBB FAMILY FARM - LATER

The sun is up and there is a buzz of activity around the farm.

INT. COBB FAMILY FARM - KITCHEN

HESTER COBB walks into the kitchen with a pail of water. She is twenty one years old, with blonde hair and a serious face. Her mother, MRS. COBB (39) is working at the table.

HESTER  
Mother, I couldn't find the  
cleaning cloth.

MRS. COBB  
Dear, I must have left it in your  
brother's room yesterday.

HESTER  
I'll get it.

Hester starts to walk away.

MRS. COBB  
Hester! Be quiet when you go in  
there. Don't wake your baby  
brother.

HESTER  
He's not a baby! He's nineteen!

MRS. COBB  
Yes, and maybe by the time he's  
your age *he'll* be married.

HESTER  
Well he's old enough to do chores.

MRS. COBB  
My baby boy needs his sleep. Now  
when you're done with cleaning go  
feed the pigs.

Hester groans and walks off.

INT. DARMON'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Hester edges open the door slowly. SNORING can be heard. She slips inside and closes the door behind her. On the bed is her brother, DARMON. He's tall and good looking, with a baby boy face that will never age with the rest of his body. He sleeps with a pillow over his face.

Hester quickly looks around the room but doesn't see the cloth anywhere. She kneels to look under the bed.

HESTER  
Where is that cursed cloth!

Darmon snores and turns over. His hand flops off the bed and stops right next to Hester's head, the CLOTH clutched in his hand. Hester looks next to her head and sees it.

HESTER  
What the-

Before she can get it, Darmon snores and turns over again and his hand has retreated under the covers.

Hester's face grows angry as she looks to the door and back at Darmon. She takes a deep breath and reaches under the covers, fishing for the cloth. In his sleep, Darmon smiles as he feels someone touching his leg.

DARMON  
(in his sleep)  
Hello, little milkmaid...

HESTER  
(silently mouths)  
Milkmaid?

Hester grabs hold of the cloth. She smiles.

HESTER  
There you are.

Hester's face changes as her arm is GRABBED. Suddenly, she is pulled under the covers.

HESTER  
Ahhh! Stop it!

Hester starts struggling.

Darmon wakes up and starts yelling. He lets go of Hester and she leaps from under the covers, flying across the room until her back is against the wall. Darmon sits up and stares at her.

DARMON  
You're not the beautiful milkmaid!  
What were you doing?

HESTER  
I was trying to get Mother's  
cleaning cloth! Why did you have  
it in your hand while you slept?!

Darmon looks at the cleaning cloth in his hand, then back at Hester with a guilty look on his face.

DARMON  
I was...cleaning with it.

Hester's face wears a look of disbelief.

HESTER  
You've never cleaned a thing in your life!

DARMON  
Well, I decided it's about time I learned to clean and I figured I'd start with the bed sheets because they need lots of cleaning.

Darmon starts rubbing the cloth on the bed sheet. Hester steps forward with her hand out.

HESTER  
Give it here.

DARMON  
No! Because I used it so much last night, the cleaning cloth needs cleaning, and I'll clean it because I like cleaning now, it's fun. I'll clean the cleaning cloth!

Hester eyes Darmon suspiciously.

HESTER  
You're up to something, and when I find out what it is you're going to be in a lot of trouble!

As Hester storms out and SLAMS the door, Darmon throws the balled up cloth at her. It hits the door and sticks to it.

EXT. PITTSVILLE TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Most of the townspeople are coming through, headed to the church for the day's service.

The SMOLDERING REMAINS of the bonfires, and the two girls who were in them, mark the center of the town square. Darmon is looking at it sadly when Marcus walks up to him.

MARCUS  
Good morrow my friend.

DARMON

What be so good about it?  
 (indicates the pile)  
 That's two less girls in the town.  
 Two less chances that we might one  
 day have sex.

MARCUS

Shhh!!  
 (whispering)  
 I told ye, after today that won't  
 be a problem.

DARMON

And what if your plan fails?

MARCUS

I keep telling you, we have to take  
 some chances in life!

DARMON

But this is a big chance.

MARCUS

As long as Reverend Phibb delivers  
 his usual sermon...

DARMON

(skeptical)  
 Where he scares every girl in town  
 so badly that they sleep in their  
 clothes to avoid the slightest  
 chance of eternal damnation?

MARCUS

...then by the end of the day we'll  
 have every girl in town ripping off  
 their clothes and ready to have sex  
 with us!

INT. PITTSVILLE TOWN HALL - BACK ROOM - SAME

REVEREND CYRUS PHIBB (44) is a stately presence with a long,  
 narrow face and salt and pepper goatee. He straightens out  
 his suit in front of the mirror and then stares at his  
 reflection.

REVEREND PHIBB

Look at ye. Intelligent. Rich.  
 Powerful. The rest are merely  
 sheep before you.

Reverend Phibb removes his hat and takes a fancy, jeweled crown out of a box and puts it on his head.

REVEREND PHIBB  
You who will be king of this new land.

There is a knock at the door. Reverend Phibb tosses the crown in the box.

REVEREND PHIBB  
Enter.

A YOUNG GIRL sticks her head in.

YOUNG GIRL  
Reverend, everyone's seated.

REVEREND PHIBB  
Thank you child, I'll be right out.

Reverend Phibb puts on his hat.

REVEREND PHIBB  
Now, to tend to my sheep.

INT. PITTSVILLE TOWN HALL - STAGE - MINUTES LATER

Reverend Phibb walks up to the pulpit.

REVEREND PHIBB  
Signs. We saw the signs of sin as it corrupted our society and government back in Europe. So we chose to come to this New World where we could practice our faith properly and avoid the pitfalls of sin. And when we saw the signs that sin was corrupting this New World, with the sex and dancing and drinking, you all chose to follow me out here and start our own town.

The main hall is filled with chairs. The chairs in front are filled with ADULTS. They hang on Reverend Phibb's every word.

REVEREND PHIBB  
Some of ye have said to me that God uses sin to test us. To help prove our faith. To keep us from being savages like the Indians.

REVEREND PHIBB(cont'd)

(raises his voice)

But I disagree with ye. God does not tolerate sin.

(yells)

God punishes sin! I only have to look before me to see the proof!

Behind the adults are chairs for the children, with boys on one side and girls on the other.

The GIRLS SIDE is full. The boys side only has Marcus and Darmon surrounded by empty chairs. The boys look around uncomfortably.

REVEREND PHIBB

Only two male children in an entire generation! Ye can see the sign in that!

Marcus and Darmon look across the aisle and catch the eye of a TEENAGE GIRL. She grins at them and looks away sheepishly.

REVEREND PHIBB

Ye can see that God is sending a message!

MARCUS

(under his breath to Darmon)

Yeah, lucky us.

The boys chuckle.

REVEREND PHIBB

And the greatest sin of all is sex!

MARCUS

Here we go.

REVEREND PHIBB

God created sex to allow us to reproduce. But like anything else, done in excess and it turns from a purposeful, functioning mechanism of God, to a dirty, vile coupling of human bodies for no other purpose than pleasure.

Marcus and Darmon turn to each other and mouth Reverend Phibb's next line along with him.

REVEREND PHIBB

And there is no greater sin than that!

Everyone in the crowd is stricken with fear at Reverend Phibb's words.

As Reverend Phibb rambles on, Marcus looks across the aisle at the girl. He looks at her BREASTS and smiles, imagining he can see through the fabric. What he sees looks like a breast with NO NIPPLE. He shakes his head, then imagines it more like a SMALL MALE NIPPLE. He shakes his head again and sees a very LONG, LARGE NIPPLE, like a cow's udder. He smiles.

DARMON

Ye has a tree in your pants.

Marcus looks down and sees he has a hard-on.

REVEREND PHIBB

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

The boys jump and Marcus uses a Bible to cover his erection.

REVEREND PHIBB

That's what God is asking us!

The boys breathe a sigh of relief. Marcus puts his hand down his pants.

DARMON

What the hel-, heck are ye doing?

MARCUS

I need to get rid of this.  
Reverend Phibb will be finishing  
soon.

Still using the Bible as cover, Marcus begins to masturbate.

REVEREND PHIBB

It is sins of the flesh that haunt  
us! That is why witches are slaves  
to the flesh!

Marcus looks over and sees the young girls, their faces paralyzed in fear at Reverend Phibb' words.

REVEREND PHIBB

Witches do not just creep around in  
the darkness of night! They walk  
among us as well!

The girls all flinch. Marcus keeps watching them as he stifles a moan.

REVEREND PHIBB  
Witches are consumed by lust!

The Bible in Marcus' lap is popping up and down. Darmon looks around nervously, then puts his own Bible over Marcus'.

REVEREND PHIBB  
They try to lure young virgins to  
join them in their ceremonies!

Marcus watches Reverend Phibb' effect on the scared girls as his mouth drops open. His eyes roll back and he makes a small noise.

REVEREND PHIBB  
Witches are looking for the pure!

The girls all FLINCH and some gasp as Marcus gives a short moan.

REVEREND PHIBB  
And the innocent!

All the girls JUMP and one YELPS as Marcus grinds his teeth.

REVEREND PHIBB  
To defile them!

The girls SCREAM and so does Marcus. He pulls his hand from his pants and BOLTS OUT OF HIS SEAT. The entire congregation looks at him.

MARCUS  
Ye is so right!

EXT. HICKSBY FAMILY FARM - LATER

An AXE swings and a piece of wood is chopped. Marcus's father, who we don't see, is cutting firewood behind the barn.

Marcus SNEAKS over to the wood pile and takes several logs.

INT. COBB FAMILY FARM - SAME TIME

Mrs. Cobb is kneeling in front of a basin washing clothes.

Darmon sneaks up behind her and grabs one of the SACKS OF CLOTHING.

EXT. WOODS OUTSIDE OF PITTSVILLE - AFTERNOON

In a CLEARING, Marcus and Darmon set up a FAKE ALTAR using the wooden logs. Darmon's eyes DART to every noise.

DARMON  
I don't like being this far out of town.

MARCUS  
What are you afraid of?

DARMON  
Reverend Phibb says we shouldn't leave the town. You never know if any stranger you run into might be a witch. Or a ghost.

MARCUS  
There are no such things as ghosts.

SUDDENLY an awful SCREECH is heard. The boys look to the nearby MOUNTAIN, the same one Harriet and Daphne heard noises from.

DARMON  
There are ghosts on Haunted Mountain. People have seen them.

MARCUS  
Like who?

DARMON  
Like Edgar Crane. He said he saw ghosts up there.

Marcus puts CANDLES on the altar and lights them.

MARCUS  
Edgar Crane drinks more than he breathes. He thought I was a horse once.

Darmon laughs.

DARMON  
Yes. He jumped up on your shoulders and started kicking and--

Marcus cuts him off with a LOOK.

DARMON

Ye sure this plan is going to work?

MARCUS

If what you overheard between your sister and her friend Lisa is true.

DARMON

You mean when Lisa said she comes out here to pick berries in yonder berry patch?

MARCUS

Right. It is true, yes?

DARMON

Yes. Unless she lied.

MARCUS

Why would she lie about picking berries?

DARMON

Maybe she's a witch. Reverend Phibb says witches lie all the time just to stay in practice.

MARCUS

Did you bring the robes?

Darmon grabs a sack at his feet and pulls out a pair of HOODED ROBES. WHITE hooded robes.

MARCUS

Darmon! You said your mother had black robes!

DARMON

And white ones. This way we're sure she sees us.

MARCUS

But witches wear black robes!

DARMON

Says who?

MARCUS

Everyone I know who's ever seen a witch!

DARMON

Who do you know who's seen a witch?

MARCUS  
 (beat)  
 Edgar Crane.

EXT. WOODS OUTSIDE OF PITTSVILLE - LATER

Marcus and Darmon are wearing the white robes, sitting on the base of a tree. Darmon is eating BERRIES.

MARCUS  
 I thought you said she'd be here by now.

DARMON  
 Depends on when she finishes her chores. These berries are good.

MARCUS  
 Would ye please stop eating those. You know what they make you-

A loud FART comes from Darmon. He smiles. Darmon FARTS again and Marcus tries to wave away the smell.

SUDDENLY there is a loud SNAP. The boys look up slowly and see LISA, 20, a girl with a soft, innocent face. She picks berries from some of the bushes and puts them in a basket.

Marcus and Darmon put the hoods over their heads and turn to the altar.

MARCUS & DARMON  
 (chanting)  
 Omini, domini, wamani...

Lisa stops picking berries when she hears CHANTING. She creeps past the bushes and sees two robed people facing the altar. Lisa ducks down into the bushes and watches them.

MARCUS  
 (deep voice)  
 All hail the Witch God...Sexius!

Darmon stifles a laugh.

MARCUS  
 In order to appease our god and make him happy, we need-

A loud FART comes from Darmon.

MARCUS  
We need to make sacrifices. HUMAN  
sacrifices.

DARMON  
He likes human sacrifices.

Marcus hits Darmon in the shoulder. Darmon FARTS again.

Lisa looks CONFUSED.

MARCUS  
And the only sacrifices Sexius will  
accept is the sacrifice of YOUNG  
VIRGIN GIRLS!

DARMON  
Yes! And there are many virgin  
girls in the town of Pits-

He lets out another loud FART.

DARMON  
Pits-

He lets out a smaller FART. Marcus makes a face at the  
growing SMELL.

DARMON  
PITTSVILLE!

Lisa looks SHOCKED. She drops the basket and RUNS OFF.  
Marcus and Darmon hear her running and turn to each other.

MARCUS  
I think it worked!

Darmon suddenly GRABS HIS STOMACH and looks worried.

DARMON  
Oh manure.

Marcus looks at Darmon's pants and makes a face at the smell.

MARCUS  
Ye didn't...

Darmon runs behind a tree. Marcus shakes his head.

INT. PITTSVILLE TOWN HALL - BACK ROOM - LATER

Reverend Phibb is sitting in a chair when the door opens and the three TOWN COUNCIL MEMBERS enter. FOX is portly with dark hair and a moustache, REYNOLDS is tall, thin and grey haired, and DR. MERCK has thick white hair and glasses.

REVEREND PHIBB

Gentlemen. What brings the town council to me?

FOX

Concern. You had the townspeople burn up two more girls last night.

REVEREND PHIBB

Those girls bathed nude in the river where people could see them!

FOX

But that's two less townspeople.

REYNOLDS

Two less townspeople buying Mr. Fox's newspaper.

DR. MERCK

And two less people spending money at Mr. Reynolds town store.

FOX

And two less people for Dr. Merck to treat. We did not pluck you from that insane asylum to lead these people out here so you could fry them like ducks.

REVEREND PHIBB

But they were witches!

REYNOLDS

There are no witches you buffon!

DR. MERCK

Only customers! Paying customers!

Reverend Phibb slumps back in his chair.

FOX

Now, we're not saying you should stop talking of witches...

REYNOLDS  
...fear keeps the people here...

DR. MERCK  
...buying our goods and services.  
Only ours.

REVEREND PHIBB  
Then...what?

DR. MERCK  
Just keep the townspeople scared  
with your sermons.

REYNOLDS  
But stop having them kill each  
other.

FOX  
Yes. The last thing we need is  
wide spread panic on our hands.

EXT. WOODS OUTSIDE OF PITTSVILLE - EVENING

Lisa leads Hester and three girls, ELIZABETH, MELISSA and  
AMY. They look over the berry patch and see the altar.

ELIZABETH  
There's no one there now.

LISA  
They were there, I'm telling ye.

MELISSA  
Ye said there were only two of  
them. Isn't a coven of witches  
more than two?

HESTER  
And what kind of witches wear white  
robes?

LISA  
I saw them!

The girls give Lisa doubtful looks.

LISA  
Maybe they left something behind.

HESTER  
Only one way to find out.

Hester pushes past the berry patch.

LISA

Hester!

Lisa chases after Hester and the rest of the girls follow.

They reach the altar area and suddenly stop, their faces  
TWISTING IN DISGUST.

HESTER

What is that awful smell?

Behind a nearby tree are Darmon's soiled pants.

AMY

It is how witches smell! As  
Reverend Phibb said!

ELIZABETH

There really are witches!

MELISSA

And they're looking for virgins!

Hester wheels around to face the girls.

HESTER

Now wait one minute...

ELIZABETH

No! It is as Reverend Phibb said!

AMY

Witches are looking for virgins!

Amy, Elizabeth, and Melissa run back towards town.

LISA

Does ye think it's true?

HESTER

(sighs)

If it is, neither you nor I have  
anything to worry about.

EXT. PITTSVILLE TOWN HALL - DAY

The three council members are walking out when Marcus and  
Darmon pass in front of them. Darmon isn't wearing any  
pants.

FOX  
Mr. Cobb, where are your pants?

DARMON  
Um...

MARCUS  
They needed to be cleaned.

Marcus pulls Darmon away quickly.

DARMON  
Well that couldn't have been more embarrassing.

Suddenly Elizabeth, Melissa and Amy are standing in front of them.

ELIZABETH  
(smiles and nods)  
Good day Marcus.  
(looks troubled at  
Darmon's state)  
Darmon.

Darmon is embarrassed and tries to cover himself, but Marcus smiles knowingly.

MARCUS  
What can we do for you good women today?

ELIZABETH  
We, um, to say we would, um, like your help with, uh...

She looks to the other girls for help but they don't know how to bring it up either.

DARMON  
Do you want to have sex with us?

Marcus looks shocked and annoyed but Elizabeth looks relieved.

ELIZABETH  
Yes!  
(suddenly confused)  
How did you know?

MARCUS

We, uh, could tell just by looking at you. We're very experienced in these matters.

MELISSA

Ye are?

MARCUS

Yes.

(winks)

Lots of experience.

Amy smiles widely and grabs Melissa by the arm.

AMY

They have lots of experience!

DARMON

Let's get to it.

MARCUS

Where should we go?

ELIZABETH

No! Not right now.

DARMON

But I'm ready!

MARCUS

We should get to it immediately!

ELIZABETH

We cannot yet.

MARCUS

Why not?

DARMON

Yes, why not?

(yells in frustration)

I'm half naked already!

Both Marcus and Elizabeth cover his mouth. They remove their hands.

DARMON

(whispering)

Sorry. Why can't we now?

ELIZABETH

Because no one can know of this.  
We need to wait until late at  
night, and find someplace private.

MARCUS

We can meet at Darmon's family's  
barn tonight.

ELIZABETH

Good idea, it is the most remote  
place in town. Is that okay  
Darmon?

Darmon's mouth is opening and closing but nothing is coming  
out.

MARCUS

He means to say that's fine.

ELIZABETH

Good, we will see you there later.

The girls walk off.

Marcus is smiling. Darmon's mouth is still working with no  
sound. Marcus turns and hugs Darmon. Finally Darmon says:

DARMON

But I'm ready now.

EXT. ROAD OUTSIDE OF PITTSVILLE - NIGHT

MARTIN LOCKHEED, a gentleman in his early forties with silver  
hair and fatherly face, rides his HORSE-DRAWN CART on the  
dark road. His WHITE OUTFIT almost matches his hair.

Lockheed squints his eyes as he catches sight of SOMETHING in  
the road ahead of him. He yanks back the reins and barely  
stops the cart before hitting Reverend Phibb, who turns to  
face him.

MR. LOCKHEED

Is ye all right?

Reverend Phibb is drunk. He holds a bottle in his hand and  
he sways from side to side, barely able to stand.

REVEREND PHIBB

(full of fire)

Witches plague the town!

REVEREND PHIBB(cont'd)

(turns to sadness)

But they won't let me burn them up!

Mr. Lockheed gets down and walks up to Reverend Phibb, offering his hand.

MR. LOCKHEED

Let me introduce myself, I'm Martin Lockheed.

Reverend Phibb looks at his hand.

REVEREND PHIBB

(sweetly)

You are very friendly stranger.

(accusatory)

Are you a witch?

MR. LOCKHEED

No sir, quite the opposite.

(beaming smile)

I'm a salesman.

INT. COBB FAMILY FARM - BARN - LATER

Hester enters the barn carrying some JARS FILLED WITH FOOD. She carefully makes her way up into the LOFT and moves some hay, revealing other jars. As she adds the new ones a SHADOWY FIGURE comes up behind her. A HAND reaches out and grabs her by the shoulder!

Hester turns with a JAR IN HAND READY TO STRIKE when she sees that it is Lisa.

HESTER

(relieved)

Oh! I thought ye were-

LISA

A witch?

HESTER

No. One of my parents. I was just adding some more food to our stash.

They look at each other longingly. Suddenly, they are in each other's arms, KISSING PASSIONATELY.

HESTER

Oh, my love!

They continue kissing as they fall back on some hay. Lisa suddenly pulls away from the kiss.

LISA  
When will we leave this place?

HESTER  
We just need some more supplies.  
Then we will go where no one can  
bother us. Someplace we can be  
happy together.

LISA  
(smiling)  
I cannot wait.

Suddenly there is a NOISE. The girls duck down and crawl to the edge of the loft to see.

Marcus and Darmon walk into the barn. Darmon is still without pants.

DARMON  
I didn't think it would work!

MARCUS  
I told ye! All we had to do was  
set up the altar, chant some fake  
threats and now...

DARMON  
We'll be swimming in sex!

The boys laugh and shake hands.

In the loft, the girls look shocked. Lisa is about to cry out in anger, but Hester stops her.

DARMON  
When will the girls be here?

MARCUS  
Don't know. But they were pretty  
desperate, so I bet soon!

DARMON  
Wait...what happens if we get them  
pregnant?

The boys stare at each other.

MARCUS  
I'll figure something out.

Marcus starts walking out.

DARMON  
 But can ye figure something out  
 before they get here? Marcus?

Darmon chases Marcus out.

MARCUS (O.S.)  
 Put on some pants!

DARMON (O.S.)  
 I won't need them soon!

Up in the loft, Lisa's innocent face turns angry.

LISA  
 Those...goat's asses! Manure  
 heads!

Hester laughs at Lisa's tirade.

LISA  
 Damn them to hell!

HESTER  
 Lisa!

LISA  
 They used me!

HESTER  
 Don't worry.  
 (holds up a finger)  
 I have a plan to get back at them.

Lisa's innocent look quickly returns.

LISA  
 You're not going to hurt them, are  
 ye?

HESTER  
 No. But getting them put into the  
 stocks for a few nights ought to  
 teach them a lesson.

INT. PITTSVILLE TOWN HALL - NIGHT

Council members Fox, Reynolds and Dr. Merck stand around a  
 table wearing their bedclothes and looking annoyed.

FOX

Phibb, what's so important that you had to get us up in the middle of the night?

Phibb looks smug with his arms crossed, but he's still swaying in his drunkenness.

REVEREND PHIBB

Gentlemen! God has sent us an angel in white!

Lockheed steps up to the table and smiles.

LOCKHEED

Now I know good, God-fearing souls such as yourselves can appreciate the need to fight a war with the right tools.

On a table, Lockheed spreads open a rolled up PAPER OF DRAWINGS. He spreads his hands in grand gesture.

LOCKHEED

These, gentleman, are the plans for the latest in Witch Confession Devices.

There are murmurs between the men.

LOCKHEED

What the law used in England is now available to anyone! Ye can take a suspected witch and push the truth right out of them!

Dr. Merck looks at some of the drawings.

DR. MERCK

(concerned)  
Or kill them first.

LOCKHEED

If they were a witch they'd be able to free themselves before that happened, wouldn't they?

The three council members share concerned looks.

FOX

Reverend Phibb, I thought we talked about not killing anymore of our good townspeople?

REVEREND PHIBB  
Our angel has a solution for that!

LOCKHEED  
Yes, the good Reverend told me  
about your concerns.

The councilmen look shocked.

REYNOLDS  
He did?

LOCKHEED  
Worry not gentlemen, I too am a  
business man, I admire the model  
you have set up with this town.

Lockheed puts a hand on Fox's shoulder.

LOCKHEED  
And I think you'll like my idea to  
solve all your problems. All we  
need is a test case.

Suddenly the doors BURST OPEN and Hester and Lisa run in.

FOX  
Girls! This is a private meeting!

The girls talk so fast they're nearly talking over each other.

LISA  
But we need to tell you something!

HESTER  
My brother and his friend, they are  
pulling a prank!

LISA  
They made me think there are  
witches outside the town!

HESTER  
Ones looking for virgins!

LISA  
So girls in the town would have sex  
with them!

HESTER  
You should put them in the stocks!

LISA  
For a month!

Hester gives Lisa an 'are you kidding' look.

HESTER  
Or like a week.

Fox stands there for a moment, then looks back at Lockheed.

FOX  
That's all right girls.

Fox picks up one of Lockheed's drawings.

FOX  
We have other plans for them.

All the men in the room smile.

INT. COBB FAMILY FARM - BARN - LATER

Marcus and Darmon are standing there with wide smiles on their faces.

On the other side stand Elizabeth, Melissa, Amy and two dozen other girls.

ELIZABETH  
So, um, how exactly do we do this?

MARCUS  
What does ye mean?

ELIZABETH  
Ye said you have lots of experience.

MELISSA  
So how does one usually...start this?

Marcus and Darmon exchange confused, worried looks. They had no idea what to do once they really GOT HERE.

MARCUS  
(under his breath to Darmon)  
They should make instruction manuals for sex!

DARMON  
Um...we should all take off our  
clothes.

ELIZABETH  
What?

MARCUS  
What?

Darmon looks at Marcus and shrugs his shoulders.

MARCUS  
Uhhh, yes, we should all disrobe.  
It's what people do before sex.

MELISSA  
But all of us together?

DARMON  
(yells in frustration)  
We have lots of experience!

All the girls jump back at Darmon's outburst. Amy slaps  
Melissa on the arm.

AMY  
They have lots of experience!

Amy smiles at Darmon and starts eagerly starts removing her  
clothes. The rest of them follow suit, and so do Marcus and  
Darmon.

The boys finish and turn, then gasp. They look and see all  
these naked young women in front of them. Marcus and Darmon  
have smiles painted across their faces.

MARCUS  
I had a dream like this once.

Suddenly the barn doors CRASH OPEN and dozens of townspeople  
flock in carrying TORCHES and PITCHFORKS.

Some of the young women scream and all of them rush to put  
back on their clothes.

A few of the townspeople tackle the boys to the ground.

MARCUS  
Dammit! This is exactly how the  
dream ended!

Reverend Phibb comes to the front.

REVEREND PHIBB  
 Marcus Hicksby! Darmon Cobb! I  
 formally accuse ye two of  
 witchcraft!

The townspeople pick up the boys and carry them off.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NEXT DAY

A POOL OF WATER.

SUDDENLY Darmon explodes up out of the water and is hoisted into the air. He is strapped to the DUNKING CHAIR, hanging over a large vat of water. He coughs and sputters.

A LARGE CROWD surrounds the vat. They yell and curse at Darmon. Some throw food at him. Reverend Phibb stands by the men on the chair counter weight.

REVEREND PHIBB  
 Confess Darmon Cobb! Confess to  
 your witchcraft!

DARMON  
 I have to go to the bathroom! Can  
 I just go to the bathroom!

Hester and Lisa run up to the edge of the crowd and see what's happening.

Reverend Phibb gives the signal and the men send Darmon back into the vat.

A WOMAN faints and Dr. Merck is there to see to her. Before he starts he hands her husband a piece of paper.

HUSBAND  
 A bill? Already?

In the crowd, a VENDOR sells food to throw at Darmon. Another VENDOR sells ale, jerky and tobacco. Another VENDOR holds up a newspaper.

NEWSPAPER VENDOR  
 Get the whole scary story right  
 here! Plus, is ye's own child a  
 witch? Tips to tell the truth!

He passes Council members Fox and Reynolds on the sidelines. They wear wide smiles. Lockheed walks up to them.

FOX

Mr. Lockheed! Your plan has worked wonderfully.

REYNOLDS

We are selling many goods and Dr. Merck has patients galore in the crowd.

LOCKHEED

Great to hear. Now I must take my leave. More places to see, more people to sell to.

Marcus is nearby in the stocks. A tomato hits him in the face.

MARCUS

Father!

MARCUS' FATHER (O.S.)

Good for nothing lout!

Reverend Phibb walks over to Marcus

MARCUS

I think I should let ye know I cannot swim.

REVEREND PHIBB

Worry not. There is no swimming involved.

Hester and Lisa run up to Reverend Phibb.

LISA

They are not witches!

HESTER

Stop this madness now!

Hester goes up to the counter weight and pulls Darmon up.

DARMON

I don't have to go to the bathroom anymore. If you could just change the water before-

Reverend Phibb grabs Hester and pulls her away.

DARMON

Wait!

Darmon drops back into the water.

HESTER  
They are innocent!

REVEREND PHIBB  
Are ye saying ye lied?

HESTER  
We never said they were witches!

REVEREND PHIBB  
Defending them! Maybe ye belong in  
that chair as well.

Hester starts to say something but stops, then angrily storms off and Lisa follows. Reverend Phibb walks up to Marcus.

REVEREND PHIBB  
Your friend will be confessing  
soon.

MARCUS  
My friend would never confess to  
something he didn't do!

REVEREND PHIBB  
We shall see.

Reverend Phibb gives the signal and Darmon is brought up out of the water.

DARMON  
It was all Marcus' idea!

MARCUS  
Thanks friend!

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Marcus and Darmon are side by side in STOCKS. CONSTABLE MYERS, 38, stands in front of them writing something on their foreheads. EDGAR CRANE, 56, walks up holding a bottle.

CRANE  
Evening Constable Myers. What're  
you doing?

MYERS  
I'm writing their crimes on their  
foreheads.

CRANE

I've had "drunk" written on me  
enough times to know that! But I  
thought these boys were witches.

Myers finishes what he's doing and steps back.

MYERS

They tried to defile every girl in  
the town...with the exception of my  
sweet virginal daughter Lisa and  
her friend Hester. Their crime is  
'For Unlawful Carnal Knowledge'.

The word 'FUCK' is written on the boys foreheads.

CRANE

Back in England, that meant  
'Fornication Under Consent of the  
King!'

(smiles)

I used to watch through the  
windows.

(shakes his head)

Never thought I'd see the day when  
fuck was a bad word.

Crane walks off. Myers turns SETH and ANDREW, two men in  
their late twenties, both holding rifles.

MYERS

Seth, Andrew, your job is to guard  
these two for the night.

Myers hands his keys to Seth. The keys are polished to a  
shine.

ANDREW

Those keys are shin-y!

(chuckles)

Ye must polish them every day.

Seth chuckles too, but they both stop at Myers hard glare.

MYERS

Twice a day. Take pride in your  
work gentlemen. Good night.

Myers walks off.

ANDREW

(mocking)

Take pride in your work gentlemen.

SUDDENLY, there is a WHINING NOISE behind a building. Andrew points his rifle nervously. Seth pushes it down.

SETH

It's just a horse! Probably Pete Jones' mare got loose again. C'mon an' help me, the thing's a real wild one.

They walk away from Marcus and Darmon, towards the building.

DARMON

Ye think being burned at the stake will hurt?

MARCUS

We wouldn't have to find out if you had kept ye's mouth shut.

Seth and Andrew reach the building and go around the corner.

DARMON

Well if you hadn't come up with the idea...

MARCUS

Well maybe if ye could come up with an idea for once...

They are oblivious to the sound of the two men being knocked out, followed by Hester and Lisa coming around that same corner.

DARMON

If you had come up with a better idea...

MARCUS

If ye hadn't gotten white robes...

DARMON

Well if they-  
(points at Hester and  
Lisa)  
-hadn't turned us in...

The boys suddenly realize the girls are there.

MARCUS

What are-

HESTER

Quiet!

LISA  
I got the extra key from my  
father's ring.

Lisa uses a key to open the stocks. She re-locks them.

MARCUS  
Why'd you do that?

LISA  
If it looks like you had a key my  
father might be suspected.

HESTER  
We want ye to know we never  
intended for it to go this far.

Hester hands them a SACK.

HESTER  
Fresh clothes and food. Now get  
out of town. We'll send word when  
you can come back.

DARMON  
Come back?

LISA  
Yes, we're going to try to clear  
your names while you're gone.

Marcus looks in the bag.

MARCUS  
How did ye get my clothes?

HESTER  
Yer father was giving them away.

EXT. WOODS OUTSIDE OF PITTSVILLE - TWO HOURS LATER

Marcus and Darmon walk past a TREE with a SEVERELY BENT  
TRUNK. Marcus points at it.

MARCUS  
Wow. I've never seen a tree like  
that before.

DARMON  
We've never been this far outside  
of town before. I'm scared.

MARCUS  
Don't be, I know what I'm doing.

DARMON  
Like when you came up with the  
plan?

Marcus is silent as the boys continue to walk.

DARMON  
Now we're never going to have sex.

MARCUS  
Think positively Darmon. Maybe now  
we'll find other people who agree  
with our way of thinking.

DARMON  
And maybe we'll get eaten by a  
bear.

Marcus and Darmon walk past the same tree with the bent  
trunk.

DARMON  
Look! There's another tree like  
the one we saw earlier.

MARCUS  
That's amazing. I'd bet there  
weren't two trees like that in the  
whole world, let alone the same  
forest.

DARMON  
Which way do we go now?

MARCUS  
Let's go down this way.

EXT. PITTSVILLE TOWN SQUARE - SAME TIME

Seth and Andrew slowly wake up.

ANDREW  
What happened?

The two get up and see the stocks are empty. Seth turns to  
Andrew.

SETH

Here's what happened, the two of them started chanting, we blacked out, and when we woke up they were gone. Sound about right?

ANDREW

Throw in some smoke and a black cat. More realistic.

SETH

I'll buy that.

EXT. WOODS OUTSIDE OF PITTSVILLE - HOURS LATER

Marcus and Darmon stand in front of the same bent tree.

MARCUS

Must be a lot of bent trees this far outside of town.

DARMON

I'm getting really tired.

MARCUS

Yes.

(yawns)

I guess we've travelled enough to sleep safely for the night.

They put down their packs.

EXT. WOODS OUTSIDE OF PITTSVILLE - MORNING

Sounds of BIRDS CHIRPING and a RUNNING RIVER wake Marcus. He pushes Darmon awake.

MARCUS

What's that noise?

DARMON

(sleepily)

Sounds like a river.

MARCUS

I didn't hear a river last night.

Marcus stands up and sees Pittsville in the near distance.

The sound of the river slowly changes to YELLING.

MARCUS

Darmon!

Suddenly Marcus sees a LARGE GROUP OF TOWNSPEOPLE with STICKS and PITCHFORKS are coming towards them.

Darmon grabs his bag and both boys RUN AWAY.

EXT. PITTSVILLE TOWN SQUARE - MORNING

Reverend Phibb and Constable Myers stand over the stocks.

REVEREND PHIBB

Witchcraft is how they did it!  
Getting out without having to break  
the locks.

The three Town Council members rush up to them.

FOX

Phibb, did we hear right? You sent  
a search party after those boys?

REVEREND PHIBB

Yes.

FOX

Why? They are gone. Our problem  
is solved.

REYNOLDS

Besides, you've always told the  
people to avoid leaving town.

DR. MERCK

The townspeople might think we are  
indecisive. They might lose faith  
in us!

REVEREND PHIBB

Faith, gentlemen, is what the  
people have in our cause.

Reverend Phibb walks away.

REYNOLDS

(nervously)

We're losing control of him.

FOX

Then we're going to have to find a  
way to get it back.

He sees Hester and Lisa walking away from the Town Store holding jars.

FOX

And I think I know who can help us.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - DAY

Marcus and Darmon are running from the Angry Mob.

DARMON

What do we do now?

MARCUS

Why do you always expect me to come up with a plan?

DARMON

Because you usually do!

The mob begins to gain on them.

The boys pass a LARGE BUSH and Marcus stops. He grabs Darmon and they jump into the bush for cover.

After the mob runs past them, one of the pursuers stops in front of the bush. He looks around, then goes around to the back of the bush and stands there.

There is the sound of PEEING for almost a minute. The pursuer lets out a long sigh. The sound of peeing stops and the pursuer pulls up his pants and runs away.

DARMON (O.C.)

Good plan Marcus.

Beat.

MARCUS (O.C.)

At least he didn't do anything else.

EXT. DIRT PATH - LATER

Marcus and Darmon have put on the clothes Hester and Lisa gave them. They are black slacks, white shirts, black jackets, and the large brim hats with buckles. The boys walk wearily as the sun beats down on them.

MARCUS

Does it seem hotter than before?

DARMON

I don't understand why the girls had to pick out our Sabbath best as traveling clothes. They're going to get so dirty.

Marcus stops and looks at Darmon.

MARCUS

We wouldn't have had to wear them already if it wasn't for your brilliant plan at the bush.

DARMON

It was better than your plan that started this whole thing.

MARCUS

You thought it was a good idea at the time!

DARMON

(mimics Marcus)

We have to take a chance Darmon, take a chance.

(shakes his head)

A whole lot of good taking chances did us.

Darmon walks away and Marcus sighs.

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS - EVENING

Darmon is striking TWO ROCKS over a pile of KINDLING. Marcus sits nearby rubbing a STICK on some leaves in his KINDLING.

MARCUS

It's not going to work.

DARMON

Yes it is!

Darmon doubles his efforts as Marcus' pile begins to SMOKE. Small FLAMES start as Marcus adds wood to his pile.

Darmon stops what he's doing and stares at Marcus, warming himself by his fire. Marcus looks at Darmon and ignores him at first, but finally waves him over.

Darmon drops his rocks as he stands up. They COLLIDE and cause a SPARK to hit the kindling.

MARCUS (O.S.)  
 Ye need to learn not to give up so  
 quickly.

FLAMES start to emerge from the kindling and spread to nearby  
 brush.

Marcus and Darmon are cooking some food. They don't notice  
 the trees behind them starting to CATCH FIRE.

EXT. HILLTOP - THAT MOMENT

The Angry Mob has stopped for the night and are cooking food  
 themselves. Seth stands away from the group.

SETH  
 Andrew!

Andrew walks over and sees a FIRE in the distance.

SETH  
 You and I will go see what it is.  
 Let the rest of the men stay here.

ANDREW  
 Why?

SETH  
 If we catch those two ourselves,  
 we'll be heros.

Andrew smiles and nods.

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Marcus and Darmon are still unaware of the blaze behind them.

DARMON  
 You make a really good fire Marcus.  
 I don't feel cold at all anymore.

MARCUS  
 Pretty amazing if I do say so mys-  
 (turns and sees the fire)  
 -eeeeeeelf! Darmon!

The boys turn and see a WALL OF FLAMES engulfing the trees  
 behind them.

Darmon starts to run.

MARCUS  
Where are you going?

DARMON  
Away from the fire!

Marcus grabs some dirt and runs to the flames.

MARCUS  
We need to stop it before it  
reaches Pittsville!

Darmon grabs some dirt and they start tossing it onto the flames to no avail.

DARMON  
This isn't doing anything!

Marcus stands and thinks for a moment.

MARCUS  
Wait! I saw an Indian rain dance  
once!

DARMON  
Did it work?

MARCUS  
(shrugs)  
It was cloudy for the rest of the  
day.

EXT. PATH OUTSIDE THE CLEARING - MINUTES LATER

Seth and Andrew run up to the outside edge of the clearing and stop cold in their tracks.

SETH AND ANDREW POV

In the clearing, they see Marcus and Darmon stripped down to their underwear, running around and CHANTING whatever comes to mind, with WALLS OF FLAME around them. Darmon runs up to a tree on fire and WAVES HIS HANDS at it. Marcus looks up at the sky and CALLS OUT like a wild animal.

Seth and Andrew are in shock.

SETH  
Good God Almighty!

ANDREW  
They're not just witches, they're  
very powerful witches!

SETH  
Let's get out of here!

The two men run off they run past another CLEARING, where an old Indian man, PAJACKOK, is doing a REAL RAIN DANCE.

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS - THAT MOMENT

Marcus and Darmon stop dancing and meet in the middle. They look around and realize they are suddenly surrounded by the flames.

DARMON  
I thought you said you remembered  
the dance!

MARCUS  
It might have been a little  
different.

Darmon grabs Marcus by the throat and starts CHOKING him.

DARMON  
Might have been a little different!

Marcus starts CHOKING Darmon back.

MARCUS  
You're the one who started the  
fire!

A THUNDERCLAP stops the fight. The sky opens up and a huge DOWNPOUR begins to soak the boys and the woods around them.

MARCUS  
It worked! It worked!

Darmon hugs him.

DARMON  
I never doubted you for a second!

At the edge of the clearing, Pajackok watches the boys through the trees. He shakes his head.

PAJACKOK  
White men.

INT. PITTSVILLE TOWN HALL - MORNING

The townspeople fill the hall.

The Town Council members and Reverend Phibb sit in chairs on the stage. Reverend Phibb looks like a child in a huff, with his arms crossed and not even looking at the others. Fox steps up to the pulpit.

FOX

After careful review of the evidence and talking again to witnesses...

He looks at Hester and Lisa in the audience. They smile.

FOX

We have come to the conclusion that Marcus Hicksby and Darmon Cobb are not witches.

Reverend Phibb looks angry. Hester and Lisa cheer. There is chatter among the townspeople.

Suddenly the doors BURST OPEN and Seth and Andrew run in.

SETH

Marcus and Darmon! They cast a spell that made the woods burn!

They run up to the front of the stage.

ANDREW

They were running around, making things burst into flames!

Everyone eyes them suspiciously. The two stare at the crowd.

SETH

(out of the corner of his mouth to Andrew)

I don't think they believe us.

Reverend Phibb stands.

REVEREND PHIBB

People, these two brave men have come back to tell us how they courageously pursued the evil that lived among us!

(to Seth and Andrew)

REVEREND PHIBB(cont'd)

Tell us, what other witch things  
did they do?

ANDREW

Um, they um...they were...wearing  
goat heads!

There are GASPS among the crowd. Seth turns to Andrew.

SETH

Huh?

ANDREW

And, uh...they flew!

More gasps from the crowd. Seth sees a broom in the corner.

SETH

On broomsticks!

Even louder gasps from the crowd.

ANDREW

(whispering)

Broomsticks? That's stupid!

SETH

(whispering)

Like it's going to matter a hundred  
years from now!

Reverend Phibb looks back at the council.

REVEREND PHIBB

I warned you of this!

FOX

Preposterous! I've never heard of  
a witch flying!

A sheep farmer named IRVING runs in and waves his hands.

IRVING

Someone has cast a spell!

FOX

What's wrong Irving?

IRVING

I can't get near my sheep to shear  
them! Every time I approach they  
run away!

Reverend Phibb takes center stage and holds up his arms.

REVEREND PHIBB  
 It has started already! The  
 witches are getting their revenge!

A MAN in the audience stands.

MAN  
 Tell us what to do Reverend!

REVEREND PHIBB  
 Ye must trust that those who lead  
 you shall never let you down!  
 (to Seth and Andrew)  
 Ye will go and find these evildoers  
 before they cast more spells  
 against us!

Cheers and clapping from the crowd.

Andrew and Seth look at each other and then to Reverend Phibb.

ANDREW  
 'Ye' as in he and me?

Reverend Phibb aggressively points to the door. Seth and Andrew run out as the crowd cheers them on. Seth turns to Andrew.

SETH  
 Good job Mr. Goat Head.

Reverend Phibb looks over the crowd.

REVEREND PHIBB  
 Worry not good people, your leaders  
 shall protect you!

More cheers from the crowd. Reverend Phibb waves at them, then turns to the Council and smiles. The councilmen reluctantly stand and smile and wave. The crowd loves them, and there's no turning back now.

EXT. PITTSVILLE TOWN HALL - LATER

The townspeople walk out of the hall. Hester and Lisa walk off to the side.

HESTER  
 Great! Now we'll never clear their  
 names.

Lisa wears a worried look.

HESTER

What?

LISA

You heard them in there. Wearing goat heads, flying. How do we know they're really not witches?

Hester stops walking.

HESTER

Because Marcus Hicksby is too lazy to cast a spell, and my brother is too stupid to remember one.

(sighs)

It doesn't matter now. No one is going to believe us over Phibb.

LISA

I hope Marcus and Darmon are good at living in the woods.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Marcus and Darmon sleep under the shade of a tree. Sitting between them is the sack of food from Hester.

Two RACCOONS crawl down the trunk of the tree and are attracted by the SHINY BUCKLE on the front flap of the sack. They manage to drag the sack back up the tree.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

Marcus and Darmon are looking around for the sack.

MARCUS

I don't understand, it was right here!

DARMON

I'm so hungry.

The two boys sit down at the base of a tree.

MARCUS

So am I.

DARMON

I'd kill to eat something right  
now.

At that moment a furry little SQUIRREL scurries along and stops in front of the boys. The creature stands on its hind legs and looks at them innocently.

Marcus and Darmon glance at each other from the corners of their eyes.

Both boys make a dive for the squirrel. It jumps between them and scurries up the tree they were leaning on. Darmon takes off his jacket.

DARMON

I'll get him.

MARCUS

Be careful Darmon.

Darmon starts climbing up the tree.

DARMON

No animal gets the best of me.

Darmon climbs into the leaves beyond where Marcus can see him. The leaves RUSTLE and then SHAKE violently. The squirrel SCREECHES and Darmon yells as he FALLS OUT of the tree onto his back. Marcus steps over him.

MARCUS

Let me guess, he wasn't an animal.

A sound gets Marcus' attention and he looks over and sees a BUNNY RABBIT.

MARCUS

Mmmm, rabbit sounds good about now.

Marcus tries to grab the rabbit, but it hops off. Marcus chases after it as Darmon slowly tries to get up.

The rabbit scurries through the brush. Marcus starts to gain on it. The rabbit makes a turn around a tree and Marcus goes around the other side, almost grabbing it.

Marcus is INCHES BEHIND the rabbit, his fingers almost able to grab it's tail, when he suddenly TRIPS over a large dark brown object. Marcus pushes himself up as Darmon calls to him from a distance.

DARMON (O.S.)  
Did you get him?

Marcus gets to his feet and brushes himself off.

MARCUS  
No, I tripped over a rock.

Marcus looks at the rock and sees it's covered with FUR.

MARCUS  
A furry rock?

The rock moves and Marcus is face to face with a LARGE BEAR.  
The creature ROARS.

Darmon is walking slowly. SUDDENLY something FLASHES past him. Darmon looks back and sees Marcus standing behind him.

MARCUS  
Come on!

A LOUD ROAR makes Darmon look forward to see the charging bear. Darmon runs towards Marcus.

DARMON  
What happened to the rabbit?!

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS - MINUTES LATER

The boys run aimlessly through the woods. Suddenly Marcus stops and Darmon collides into him. Both are out of breath.

MARCUS  
Which way do we go?

The bear roars in the background.

DARMON  
Who cares?

PAJACKOK  
Hey!

The boys look left and right but see no one.

PAJACKOK  
Up here!

They look up and see Pajackok sitting on the limb of a tree, eating an apple. He points.

PAJACKOK

Go that way. There's a path.

MARCUS

Thanks!

The bear roars and the boys run. Pajackok watches as the bear runs past his tree and after the boys. He smiles and shakes his head.

PAJACKOK

White men.

EXT. PATH - MOMENTS LATER

The boys run out of the brush and knock down Harriet and Daphne. The boys help the girls up to their feet.

HARRIET

You two better have a good reason  
for--

The ROAR of the bear cuts her sentence short. The animal stands in front of them.

MARCUS

Come on!

The boys start to run but the girls stay where they are. Daphne rummages through her bag.

The bear approaches on all fours, then STANDS UP on his two hind legs and ROARS.

Daphne pulls a GLASS TUBE full of WHITE POWDER out of the sack and hands it to Harriet, who uncorks it and THROWS it in the bear's face.

The bear shakes it's head at the powder, then gets back down on all fours.

The boys look amazed as the bear ends up on its back and swats aimlessly at the air.

DARMON

What was that stuff?

DAPHNE

A grounded mushroom.

The bear starts to PLAYFULLY ROLL on the ground. He gets up and stumbles away.

MARCUS

Never seen a mushroom do that  
before.

HARRIET

These are special mushrooms. They  
help you relax.

DARMON

Where did you learn about those?

The two girls exchange a look.

DAPHNE

How do we know we can trust you?

DARMON

Do we look like people you can't  
trust?

The girls look at Marcus and Darmon, their clothes torn and  
tattered, grime and dirt on their goofy, smiling faces.

HARRIET & DAPHNE

No.

The girls start to walk away.

MARCUS

Wait!

The boys run up to the girls.

DARMON

It's not like we're witches or  
anything!

That stops the girls cold in their tracks and suddenly look  
frightened.

MARCUS

What? Are you afraid of witches?

DARMON

We can protect you from them!

The girls take a few steps back and suddenly Harriet pulls  
out a LARGE KNIFE and Daphne pulls out another BOTTLE filled  
with powder.

HARRIET

Stay away!

MARCUS

Hang on, we're not going to hurt you.

DAPHNE

Yes you are! You said you can protect us from witches!

Marcus and Darmon look confused.

DARMON

And that would hurt you how?

HARRIET

Because we are witches you goat's ass!

The boys jaws drop open.

DARMON

Ye don't look like witches.

DAPHNE

And what is a witch supposed to look like?

MARCUS

Um...old, ugly...big nose.

DARMON

Maybe a little green?

The girls move forward aggressively with their weapons.

HARRIET

Ugly!

DAPHNE

Green!

Marcus and Darmon back away with their hands up.

MARCUS

Wait one minute! Maybe we should tell ye how we got here.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Marcus, Darmon, Harriet and Daphne sit around a campfire. Harriet and Daphne are laughing.

HARRIET  
That's the funniest tale I've ever  
heard!

DAPHNE  
Especially the white robes.

Marcus shoots a glance towards Darmon.

MARCUS  
Why? Do you not wear white robes?

HARRIET  
It depends.

MARCUS  
On what?

HARRIET  
If you like white.

Darmon smiles when Marcus frowns.

DARMON  
So witches aren't evil?

HARRIET  
They can be, just like anyone else.  
It depends on what your intent is.

DAPHNE  
People who intended to harm are  
practicing black magic. If you  
practice white magic, like we do,  
you want to help people understand  
themselves, and heal them when they  
are sick.

MARCUS  
So you're like doctors.

HARRIET  
Witchcraft is more than that. It's  
about being in harmony with what is  
around you. The trees, the animals  
and the invisible forces that  
created it all.

DARMON  
You mean God.

DAPHNE

Or Goddess. It's also about achieving balance, between light and dark, physical and spiritual, fire and water...

HARRIET

...male and female.

Harriet looks at Marcus with a warm smile.

MARCUS

So what, ah, what are the rules about sex in witchcraft?

HARRIET

There is only one rule.

Harriet leans close to Marcus.

HARRIET

Enjoy it.

Marcus and Harriet lean into each other and start KISSING. Darmon and Daphne do the same. Suddenly both boys break the kissing.

MARCUS

This is going to be...

DARMON

...the greatest moment of my life.

FADE OUT.

EXT. CAMPSITE - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Harriet and Daphne sit across the fire from Marcus and Darmon. They are all wrapped in blankets.

HARRIET

That was it? That was the best ye can do!

MARCUS

What was wrong with it?

DAPHNE

It was mere minutes!

DARMON

But they were some great minutes!

HARRIET

For you maybe. Not for us.

Marcus gets up and paces.

MARCUS

I don't understand! This was it!  
Finally, sex!

The girls look at each other, and then at the boys.

HARRIET

Wait...ye have never done this  
before?

DAPHNE

This was your first time?

Marcus and Darmon look down in embarrassment.

HARRIET

There is no reason to be  
embarrassed. We both had first  
times too.

DAPHNE

Yes! First time with a guy, first  
time with a girl...it's always  
awkward, no matter who you're with.

Harriet stands.

HARRIET

Now, we're going to try this again.

She drops her blanket revealing her naked body, then walks  
over to Marcus and pushes him down.

HARRIET

But this time we're in control.

Darmon looks over at Daphne. She takes off her blanket and  
uses a finger to beckon him over.

DAPHNE

Come here little boy.

Daphne stands as he walks over to her, the two now face to  
face. She takes off his blanket and rubs his torso. Then  
her hands move lower. Darmon lets out a SIGH as a WIDE SMILE  
breaks out over his face.

DAPHNE  
You like that?

DARMON  
Yeah.

DAPHNE  
You want more?

DARMON  
Yeah.

DAPHNE  
Then catch me if you can.

Daphne runs off into the woods.

DARMON  
Wait!  
(runs after her)  
I thought you weren't evil!

Harriet is lying on top of Marcus, moving around.

MARCUS  
Oh, ooh, oh, wow.

Harriet rolls them over so Marcus is on top.

HARRIET  
Now you make me feel good.

MARCUS  
But you're not done. That's not  
fair.

HARRIET  
It is if ye doesn't want to do this  
alone.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - THAT MOMENT

Darmon is looking around for Daphne.

Daphne sneaks up behind Darmon and puts her arms around his  
hips. Darmon moans.

DAPHNE  
You still need to catch me.

Daphne runs off.

DARMON  
I'm not having as much fun as you  
think I am!

Darmon runs after her.

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

Marcus lays on top of Harriet. Both are sweating and panting.

MARCUS  
Who's turn is it now?

HARRIET  
I lost track.

MARCUS  
Let's see...you, then me, then you,  
then-

Harriet grabs Marcus by the shoulders.

HARRIET  
Okay, now is the time for it not to  
matter.

Marcus grabs her and they roll away.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - THAT MOMENT

Darmon pushes Daphne up against a tree.

DARMON  
Got you!

They begin kissing.

DAPHNE  
Mmmm, I suppose you deserve  
something for that.

Daphne turns them around and starts kissing Darmon's chest.

EXT. HILLTOP IN THE DISTANCE - THAT MOMENT

The sounds of Marcus and Darmon YELLING and HOWLING can be heard.

Pajackok sits on the top of the hill.

PAJACKOK  
 Hmm. White women.

As he says it, a smile breaks out across his face and he nods.

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

The bottle of mushroom powder sits on a log. It begins to BLUR and CHANGE SHAPE.

Marcus and Darmon sit side by side.

DARMON  
 I think it's starting to work.

Marcus looks at Darmon. Darmon smiles at him with LARGE FANGS in his teeth. Marcus looks away.

MARCUS  
 (scared)  
 I'm not sure.

DARMON  
 You're the one who said we needed  
 to take chances.

Marcus looks again. Darmon head has changed to a WOLF'S HEAD.

MARCUS  
 Ahhhhh!

Marcus jumps over to Harriet and Daphne. Harriet grabs his face in her hands.

HARRIET  
 Shhhh. Just learn to relax.

Marcus looks back at Darmon and sees he's normal again.

MARCUS  
 When is this supposed to be fun?

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

Daphne is playing the flute and all four of them are dancing around the fire.

Marcus and Darmon lock arms and kick out their legs.

MARCUS  
This is so much fun!

Later, Harriet and Daphne are staring into the fire.

HARRIET  
Fire is so beautiful.

DAPHNE  
It's so eternal too. There will  
always be fire.

HARRIET  
What do you think the person who  
first discovered fire said?

Marcus and Darmon sit on the other side, also staring into  
the fire.

DARMON  
He said, "Anybody know a rain  
dance?"

Marcus and Darmon break into laughter. The girls just look  
at each other and shake their heads.

EXT. RIVER NEAR THE CAMPSITE - LATER

Darmon, Harriet and Daphne SCREAM and YELL as they run down  
to the river, strip off their clothes and run into the water.

Marcus walks up to the edge of the river and watches them.

DARMON  
Marcus! Come on in!

HARRIET  
Yeah! It feels great!

MARCUS  
I can't swim.

DAPHNE  
Come on, there's a first time for  
everything!

MARCUS  
That's okay, you guys go ahead.

Marcus sits on the ground as the three of them start  
splashing around. Marcus looks at them having fun and sighs.

TROUT (O.S.)  
Can't take your own advice, can  
you?

Marcus looks around to see where the voice is coming from.

TROUT (O.S.)  
Over here. In the water.

Marcus sees the head of a TROUT peeking above the water.

MARCUS  
(shocked)  
You're-

TROUT  
A figment of your imagination. But  
don't let that keep you from taking  
me seriously.

Marcus shakes his head and rubs his eyes. He looks up and  
the trout is still there.

TROUT  
I don't go away that easily. All  
this talk about taking chances  
you're just sitting there. Get in  
the water.

MARCUS  
I don't know how to swim.

TROUT  
All you have to do is kick your  
legs.

MARCUS  
Well what if that doesn't work?

TROUT  
Then I'm in a lot of trouble.  
You've got three more appendages  
than I do.

Marcus looks away.

TROUT  
Don't let your fear take over.

MARCUS  
How do I do that?

TROUT

What, I'm supposed to come up with everything? I'm a trout! You know how small my brain is compared to yours?

(beat)

Fine. You sit there and watch them having fun. But remember, the only thing stopping you is you.

The trout sinks below the surface for a moment, then comes back up.

TROUT

Except that part of you that's me.

EXT. PATH - THE NEXT DAY

Marcus, Darmon, Harriet and Daphne walk along a path.

MARCUS

So where are you guys going?

HARRIET

We're headed to Boston.

DAPHNE

There is a big meeting of witches happening there in a week. Where are you two headed?

DARMON

Well, we can't go home. At least not yet.

HARRIET

Ye can come with us, if you want to learn more about witchcraft.

MARCUS

If we're coming with ye, it's not just to learn more about witchcraft.

HARRIET

(smiles)

Ah, romantics.

Harriet hits Marcus on the shoulder.

DAPHNE  
I think I'm having a flashback to  
last night.

DARMON  
Why?

DAPHNE  
I hear the river again.

Marcus and Darmon stop suddenly and look at each other.

Up ahead on the path, the Angry Mob CHARGES around the corner, yelling and calling out.

The four teens turn and run in the other direction. They continue to run up the path until Daphne stops and points at a tree.

DAPHNE  
Wait! Wait! Look up there!

A noisy BEE HIVE hangs off the limb of a tree.

MARCUS  
This is no time for sight seeing!

Harriet looks around the ground until she finds a LONG BRANCH. She picks it up and uses it to reach up towards the hive. Hooking the top of the hive with the end of the branch, Harriet slowly lowers it down and brings it out to the center of the path.

Down the path, the Angry Mob is within sight. Harriet watches as they quickly approach.

DAPHNE  
Not too soon.

DARMON  
Not too late either!

When the Angry Mob is nearly on top of them Harriet SWINGS the branch and throws the hive. It lands right in front of the mob and BREAKS OPEN.

A SWARM OF BEES erupts from the broken hive and ATTACKS the mob. The men swing their pitchforks and clubs wildly trying to protect themselves from the attack.

The four teens run down the path.

EXT. FORK IN THE PATH - MINUTES LATER

The four of them stop at a FORK IN THE PATH.

HARRIET

Those bees won't keep them for long. Which way do we go?

Marcus points to the right.

MARCUS

You two go that way. Darmon and I will take this path.

DAPHNE

Why can't we travel together?

MARCUS

You don't deserve this. They are after us for what we have done.

Harriet steps up to Marcus and kisses him.

HARRIET

Guess I was wrong. You are a romantic.

Looking at each other longingly, Daphne and Darmon share a romantic moment. Daphne grabs Darmon and kisses him passionately, then pushes him away.

DAPHNE

I'll never forget you, Darrick!

The girls run down the path. The boys watch them go and then Marcus turns to Darmon and nods.

MARCUS

Let's go.

Darmon grabs Marcus' arm and points at HAUNTED MOUNTAIN looming over them.

DARMON

This path will lead us up Haunted Mountain.

MARCUS

Right. They would be fools to follow us up there.

DARMON

We are fools for going up there!

Marcus pulls his arm away.

MARCUS

This is just another chance we have to take. But if you have any other ideas...

Darmon looks at the ground.

MARCUS

As usual.

They can hear the Angry Mob approaching. The boys start running up the path.

The boys run past a spot where an INSIGNIA has been fashioned out of sticks. Darmon hesitates for a moment and then keeps running.

The Angry Mob get to the insignia and stops. Most of them have RED WELTS from bees stings on their faces and arms. Andrew and Seth are in front. Andrew points at the sticks.

ANDREW

That's a witches sign!

SETH

Means we're close to their hideout.  
Let's go!

Seth starts running, but turns around when he notices the rest of the men are not following.

SETH

Aren't ye men coming?!

ANDREW

They're going up Haunted Mountain!

The rest of the men grunt in agreement.

SETH

Come on men! We got'em on the run!  
We tracked them to the last place  
they feel safe! You know what that  
means!

A LOUD SCREECH fills the air.

SETH  
 (without missing a beat)  
 We wait for 'em on the other side  
 and catch 'em coming down!

Seth CHARGES back down the path and the men cheer as they follow.

EXT. PATH ON HAUNTED MOUNTAIN - EVENING

Marcus and Darmon walk up the steep path. Another loud SCREECH fills the air. They stop in their tracks.

DARMON  
 Still so sure taking chances is a  
 good idea?

MARCUS  
 It's...just a noise.

DARMON  
 It's probably a ghost.

MARCUS  
 How many times do I have to tell  
 you there are no such things as--

Suddenly A WHITE GHOST flies down just over their heads. The boys SCREAM and hide behind a tree.

MARCUS  
 Okay, so I was wrong.

DARMON  
 I'm scared.

MARCUS  
 Me too.

They look around the tree.

MARCUS  
 I think it's gone.

DARMON  
 Being scared makes me hungry.

MARCUS  
 Well, what can we eat?

DARMON  
The girls said we should try eating  
plants instead of hunting.

MARCUS  
Good idea! Finally, you've come up  
with a good idea.

The boys find some plants at the base of the tree and sit  
down as they eat them.

MARCUS  
Mmmm. This is pretty good.

DARMON  
Yeah.  
(sighs)  
I'm tired.

MARCUS  
So am I. But there's no way I  
could sleep with ghosts around.

DARMON  
No way.

MARCUS  
Absolutely not.

EXT. BASE OF TREE - MORNING

Marcus and Darmon sleep soundly leaning against the tree.  
Darmon wakes up and starts SCRATCHING his hand. He looks and  
notices there are RED WELTS all over it.

Darmon continues to scratch at them as he tries to say  
something to Marcus but realizes he CAN'T SPEAK. Darmon  
pushes Marcus to wake him up.

Marcus immediately starts scratching his hands, which are  
also covered in RED WELTS. Marcus tries to speak.

MARCUS  
Ut he el?

Darmon sticks out his tongue to show that it is VERY SWOLLEN.  
He then shakes his head to indicate he doesn't know what  
happened.

Both boys stand and continue to scratch themselves. Marcus  
looks down and points at the base of the tree.

MARCUS  
Oisen whyvy!

DARMON  
Ut?

Marcus grabs Darmon by the neck and shoves his face towards the plants at the base of the tree.

MARCUS  
Oisen whyvy! U ad whus wheat oisen  
whyvy!

Marcus hits Darmon on the head, then starts to hit him repeatedly. Darmon runs away and Marcus chases him.

Darmon runs through trees and brush to get away from Marcus, who tackles him. As Marcus continues to hit him, Darmon looks up and points in the distance.

DARMON  
OoK!

Through the trees they see the back of a CABIN sitting in the middle of the woods.

MARCUS  
Efs ee uf ey uld elp ys.

EXT. CABIN PORCH - DAY

GORDON HULLANTA, 32, a muscular black man, sits in a rocking chair. On a table sits a BOWL OF FRUIT. Gordon studies it and then looks down.

In Gordon's lap is a nearly finished SKETCH of the bowl. Gordon draws another part of an apple, then looks up and smiles at his work.

Marcus and Darmon walk around the side of the cabin and spot Gordon.

MARCUS  
Eey!

Gordon looks up and sees the two boys as they walk towards the front of the cabin.

DARMON  
Ey ere!

MARCUS

Eloo!

The boys wave as they speak and Gordon sees the red welts covering their hands. He gets up and runs inside.

MARCUS & DARMON

Ait!

The door slams shut. The boys look dejected. Marcus hits Darmon on the shoulder again.

The door opens and the boys see Gordon come out with a RIFLE.

MARCUS

Old on!

Gordon shoots as Marcus and Darmon run for cover behind a tree.

Both boys can't fit behind there at once, so Marcus PUSHES Darmon out into the open.

Gordon takes aim and SHOOTs as Darmon jumps back behind the tree and pushes Marcus out his side. Marcus jumps back as Gordon shoots and pushes Darmon out. Gordon shoots again and NARROWLY MISSES Darmon, who jumps back behind the tree, running into Marcus, which knocks them both from behind the tree at the same time.

Gordon's gun is empty but he reaches in the door and comes out with a PISTOL. Marcus and Darmon hold up their hands.

MARCUS & DARMON

Ont oot!

Gordon stops, keeping the pistol trained on the boys.

MARCUS

E at oisen whyvy.

GORDON

What?

Marcus leans down and grabs some poison ivy growing from the base of the tree. He puts it near his mouth and indicates that they ate it.

A wide smile grows across Gordon's face and he gives a big, hearty laugh.

GORDON

Anyone that stupid cannot be dangerous, except to themselves.  
(waves them to the cabin)  
Come in. Let us see what we can do about your condition.

INT. GORDON'S CABIN - LATER

The cabin is furnished with RUGS, TAPESTRIES and WOODEN FURNITURE. Several BOOKCASES are filled with titles ranging from literature to instructional manuals.

Gordon sits in front of the boys, who are scratching their hands furiously. Gordon mixes something in a bowl as he reads a book on a table top stand.

GORDON

Just to warn you I've never done this before. Then again I've always been smart enough to recognize poison ivy when I see it.

Gordon takes some CRUSHED LEAVES on a plate, adds it to the bowl and continues mixing.

GORDON

But don't worry, I'm very good at learning new things. Back home, when I was with my tribe, I was known as the 'Everything Man'. Whenever anyone needed something that had never been done before, I could usually figure it out.

He uses a stick to apply a PASTE to the red welts on Marcus' hand. Marcus moans in relief. Darmon looks eager to receive the treatment.

GORDON

But then I was kidnapped and brought to Boston to be a slave.

Gordon applies the paste to Darmon's hand. Darmon tries to stick his hand in the bowl. Gordon SWATS Darmon's hand.

GORDON

Be patient! Like I was, when I started my plan to escape. First I mastered your language, so I always knew what was going on around me.

Darmon tries for the bowl again. Without looking, Gordon reaches out and SWATS Darmon's hand and he CRIES OUT.

GORDON

On an errand to pick up supplies I heard two men talking of settlements in the western parts of this land. I knew that was the seed of my freedom.

MARCUS

ow so?

Gordon gets up and walks to the hearth.

GORDON

My master always talked about wanting to do something new and adventurous. Little did he suspect that I was the one who wrote him a letter inviting him out there.

Gordon checks TWO STRIPS OF CLOTH that were hanging near the fire to see if they are warm.

GORDON

He of course brought me to carry all his things. Imagine his horror when he woke up one morning alone in the wilderness.

Gordon brings the strips to the table. He starts to apply the paste from the bowl to them.

GORDON

When I found this mountain I figured it was far enough away from any of the settlements. Built myself a cabin and got comfortable.

(to Marcus)

Stick out your tongue.

Marcus sticks out his tongue and Gordon puts the warm cloth on it.

MARCUS

Ahhhh!

GORDON

But just when I thought I was I safe, some bunch of fools build a town nearby.

DARMON  
Ittsille! Ats ere ere om!

GORDON  
Whose idea was it to build a  
settlement so far away from  
everyone else?

DARMON  
Evrend Ibb. E ouht oher eple wre  
ot weigous eogh. O e ot a uch of  
oers oethr nd-

Gordon looks confused and holds up his hands.

GORDON  
Stop. Don't bother. I've long  
since given up trying to  
understand the white man.

DARMON  
Eye ow at u ean.

INT. GORDON'S CABIN - NEXT MORNING

Marcus and Darmon are sleeping side by side on the floor.

Suddenly the SCREECHING SOUND wakes both of them.

DARMON  
The ghosts are here!

EXT. GORDON'S CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Marcus and Darmon run outside. They stop cold in their  
tracks.

In a small clearing Gordon stands holding a LARGE, CONE-  
SHAPED HORN, which creates the screeching sound as he blows  
into it. He sees the boys and walks over to them.

GORDON  
Did I scare you?

DARMON  
We thought it was ghosts.

MARCUS  
Or witches.

GORDON  
 One of my many tricks to keep  
 people away. Come, I'll show you.

EXT. PATH ON HAUNTED MOUNTAIN - LATER

Marcus walks forward and his foot catches on a VERY THIN  
 ROPE.

On a nearby tree, a a PULLEY SYSTEM hidden by leaves yanks a  
 rope and pulls the white ghost the boys saw earlier over the  
 path. Gordon points to the ghost.

GORDON  
 A white sheet and some shrubbery.

DARMON  
 All this time everyone in  
 Pittsville thought this place was  
 haunted.

MARCUS  
 I told you it was stupid to believe  
 that stuff!

GORDON  
 The more ignorant you keep people,  
 the easier it is to scare them.

The three of them start walking back to the cabin.

MARCUS  
 I wish I knew how to do tricks like  
 this.

GORDON  
 You can. I wrote it all in a book.

Gordon takes a THIN BOOK out of his back pocket and hands it  
 to Marcus. The cover reads:

HOW AN ESCAPED SLAVE STAYS THAT WAY BY GORDON HULLANTA

GORDON  
 Hullanta is my original name. I  
 wrote another book that might  
 interest you more.

Gordon takes out another book and hands it to Darmon. Its  
 title is ANYTHING IN THE WOODS IS TOILET PAPER.

GORDON

It's a survival guide for living in the wild. Yours free.

MARCUS & DARMON

Thanks.

GORDON

Actually I'm offering a trade. You boys promise not to tell anyone I'm here, and I'll teach you how to survive in the wild.

Marcus and Darmon smile at Gordon. They both shake his hand.

MARCUS

Deal!

BEGIN MONTAGE

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Gordon and the boys watch a BEAR from a distance. Gordon points to his eyes, indicating never to look a bear in the eye.

Gordon and the boys lay on the ground as Gordon points out different types of PLANTS. Darmon reaches for one and Gordon slaps his hand. Gordon points at his tongue, indicating it's poison ivy.

Marcus walks near the bear and reaches down to pick up a rock. The bear notices him, but Marcus avoids looking the bear in the eye and walks back without incident.

Two BELT BUCKLES sit on a log, one is SHINY and one is DULL. A RACCOON comes along, passing the dull one on his way to grabbing the shiny one. Gordon, Marcus and Darmon watch from a bush and the boys smile and nod.

Darmon walks near the bear and picks up a STONE. Darmon manages not to look the bear in the eye as it looks at him. The bear turns away and Darmon starts walking back. He tosses the rock over his shoulder and it HITS the bear in the HEAD. The bear ROARS and Gordon, Marcus and Darmon run away.

Gordon, Marcus and Darmon are fishing by a river. Gordon pulls up his line with a BIG TROUT on the end of it. Darmon pulls up his line with a SMALL FISH on it. Marcus pulls up a HUMAN SKELETON, WHICH HE PROMPTLY THROWS BACK IN.

The three of them are hanging onto the branches of a tree.  
Down below the bear sits waiting.

END MONTAGE

INT. GORDON'S CABIN - DAY

Marcus and Darmon prepare to leave.

GORDON  
Well, good luck boys.

They each shake Gordon's hand.

MARCUS  
Thanks Gordon.

Darmon picks up a SACK.

DARMON  
And we'll try to get people  
interested in the books.

GORDON  
Appreciate it. I tried to get a  
publisher once, but no one wants to  
represent an escaped slave. Seems  
I'm on the Black list.

INT. PITTSVILLE - TOWN STORE - DAY

Hester and Lisa gather food supplies and put them in a  
basket. Lisa takes a CAN off the shelf and Reverend Phibb'S  
FACE is behind it.

LISA  
Ah!

REVEREND PHIBB  
Ladies.

Reverend Phibb walks from behind the shelf.

HESTER  
What do you want?

REVEREND PHIBB  
Want. That is the start of every  
great sin. Wanting something you  
don't have.

Reverend Phibb walks up to Hester and takes a can out of the basket.

REVEREND PHIBB  
 For instance, what do you girls  
 want with all the supplies you keep  
 buying?

Hester grabs the can from him.

HESTER  
 We're making a special meal.

REVEREND PHIBB  
 Must be enough for the whole town,  
 from what I've heard.

Reverend Phibb looks towards the front of the store. Hester follows his gaze and sees the PROPRIETOR sheepishly looking down at the counter.

HESTER  
 What we're doing is none of your  
 business.

Reverend Phibb leans into Hester's face.

REVEREND PHIBB  
 When you tried to doubt my word,  
 you became my business. I'll be  
 watching you.

Reverend Phibb walks away. Hester and Lisa share a worried look.

EXT. PATH DOWN HAUNTED MOUNTAIN - DAY

Marcus and Darmon are walking along when they hear the SOUND OF A RIVER.

MARCUS  
 You hear that?

DARMON  
 It's them!

Darmon tries to run away but Marcus grabs him.

MARCUS  
 Let's find out if it's something we  
 should be afraid of first.

Marcus leads him through some trees. When they come out the other side there is a breathtaking WATERFALL off the side of a cliff in the distance.

MARCUS  
Incredible.

DARMON  
I'd love to ride down that  
waterfall, just once.

Marcus laughs.

MARCUS  
Good, because I think once is all  
you get.

They start walking back through the woods.

MARCUS  
Darmon, I'm glad all of this  
happened to us.

DARMON  
Even the almost getting burned at  
the stake part?

MARCUS  
Especially that.

They get to a clearing and start walking through it.

MARCUS  
I feel like I know so much more  
now. Like my world has expanded.  
Before we were so closed-minded to  
everything. But then we took a  
chance and so much has happened to  
us since then.

Marcus stops walking and faces Darmon.

MARCUS  
Now I feel like my eyes have been  
opened. I know exactly where I  
stand and I'm totally aware of  
what's going on around me.

Someone CLEARS THEIR THROAT.

Marcus and Darmon look around and see that they have walked right into the middle of the CAMP OF THE ANGRY MOB. Some men cooking by a fire stare at them.

MARCUS  
We should run now.

The boys run back into the woods and the men of the Angry Mob scream and yell as they chase after them.

EXT. PATH - DAY

Marcus and Darmon run down the path until they come to a FORK IN THE ROAD.

DARMON  
Okay, since your eyes have been opened so much, which way should we go?

PAJACKOK (O.S.)  
To the right.

Pajackok steps out of the woods.

PAJACKOK  
Go to the right. You will find something helpful there.

MARCUS  
Thanks again!

The boys run and Pajackok steps back into the woods.

EXT. WAMPANOAG INDIAN CAMP - DAY

Marcus and Darmon run into the camp. They look around and see a HORSE standing next to a WIGWAM.

On the other side of the horse, an Indian man named AHANU is showing the animal to his wife, MAKKITOTOSIMEW, which is an actual Algonquin name that means 'She has large breasts'.

AHANU  
(in Algonquin)  
Look She Has Large Breasts! Just bought it from a white man. No more walking for us.

Suddenly, Marcus and Darmon jump on the horse and ride off.

Ahanu looks shocked as Makkitotosimew shakes her head.

MAKKITOTOSIMEW  
 (in Algonquin)  
 I told you we should have bought a  
 canoe.

EXT. GREAT TOWN - LATER

Marcus and Darmon ride into a busy Puritan town. People wave hello and greet them. Marcus notices a girl EYEING HIM UP.

As Marcus and Darmon dismount and tie up the horse, TWO YOUNG WOMEN walk up to them.

GREAT TOWN GIRL #1  
 Well well, where are you two fine  
 looking men coming from?

MARCUS  
 Um...we're from Pittsville.

GREAT TOWN GIRL #2  
 Never heard of that place before.

GREAT TOWN GIRL #1  
 Must be way out there.

Great Town Girl #2 STROKES Darmon's arm.

DARMON  
 Ye could say that.

GREAT TOWN GIRL #2  
 You boys staying in town long?

MARCUS  
 Maybe a day or so.

GREAT TOWN GIRL #1  
 Well if ye needs a place to stay,  
 my family lives just north east of  
 town. The Johnsons.

GREAT TOWN GIRL #2  
 Or ye could stay with my family on  
 the west side, the Endicotts.

The girls start to walk off.

GREAT TOWN GIRL #1  
 Just don't leave without stopping  
 by.

Marcus shakes his head.

MARCUS  
What just happened?

DARMON  
I'm not sure.

Marcus and Darmon pass by a CHURCH. The BELL RINGS and the DOORS OPEN, people spill out cheering. A BRIDE AND GROOM come out and kiss, eliciting more cheers from the crowd.

Marcus and Darmon STARE at the bride, who is OBVIOUSLY PREGNANT.

MARCUS  
I think I'm going to take a little walk in a northeasterly direction.

DARMON  
I think I'll head west, if you don't mind.

INT. MYERS FAMILY BARN - NIGHT

A half a dozen SHEEP are penned up on the ground level. Hester and Lisa are naked and kissing in the loft.

Downstairs the barn door CREAKS OPEN. Hester and Lisa stop kissing and look down to see who it is.

Reverend Phibb slowly walks into the barn.

LISA  
Holy manure!

HESTER  
Shh!

LISA  
He's here for us!

HESTER  
Shhh!

Reverend Phibb is carrying a box. Out of it he takes his fancy, jeweled crown and puts it on. They watch as Reverend Phibb goes to the sheep pen and slips inside the gate.

REVEREND PHIBB  
Come here my little sheep.

Reverend Phibb DROPS HIS PANTS.

LISA  
 What is he-  
 (sound of a sheep wailing)  
 Oh! Oh my!

Both girls stare in shock. Lisa's face shows more and more DISGUST with every word she speaks.

LISA  
 Ugh!  
 REVEREND PHIBB  
 Uh!

LISA  
 Ugh!  
 REVEREND PHIBB  
 Uh!

LISA  
 Uuuuuuuugh!  
 REVEREND PHIBB  
 Uhhhhhhhhhh!

Reverend Phibb leaves the barn.

HESTER  
 After all his talk about purity!  
 That...that...

LISA  
 Poor sheep.

HESTER  
 Actually, it looks kind of happy.

EXT. GREAT TOWN - NEXT MORNING

Marcus and Darmon run into each other in the town square.

MARCUS  
 So, did you sleep well my friend?

Darmon smiles widely.

DARMON  
 Hardly at all.

Marcus returns his smile.

MARCUS  
I barely slept as well! I love  
this town!

DARMON  
Guess not every place is like  
Pittsville.

The boys hear PEOPLE YELLING.

DARMON  
What's that all about?

MARCUS  
Let's go see.

EXT. LE SEX SHOPPE - DAY

A LARGE CROWD of PROTESTERS are gathered outside a STORE whose sign reads 'Le Sex Shoppe'. The protesters JEER and BOO at the store.

Marcus and Darmon walk into the crowd and stand next to an ANGRY PROTESTER.

ANGRY PROTESTER  
Go away! We don't want ye in our  
town!

MARCUS  
What's going on?

The Angry Protester looks at Marcus.

ANGRY PROTESTER  
Is ye talking to me?

Marcus nods.

ANGRY PROTESTER  
Oh. We are protesting this shop.

DARMON  
Why?

ANGRY PROTESTER  
It sells vile and ungodly things.  
(to store)  
Go away! We don't want you in our  
town!

MARCUS  
What kinds of vile and ungodly  
things do they sell?

ANGRY PROTESTER  
(shrugs)  
Don't know. No one has ever gone  
inside.

Marcus and Darmon look confused.

ANGRY PROTESTER  
The name alone says it all.

Marcus and Darmon look at each other and shake their heads.  
They step through the crowd and open the door and go inside.

INT. LE SEX SHOPPE - SAME

Marcus and Darmon walk in and start looking around. Darmon  
picks up a LARGE FEATHER.

Out of the back room steps PIERRE, a thin, thirty year old  
Frenchman with a moustache, holding a GUN. He speaks with a  
heavy French accent.

PIERRE  
Stop giving me trouble!

Marcus and Darmon hold up their hands. Darmon still has the  
feather in his hand, while Marcus holds a WOODEN DILDO.

DARMON  
We just want to see what you sell.

Pierre's face brightens.

PIERRE  
Finally! Customers!

Pierre puts down the gun and goes to them with arms wide  
open.

PIERRE  
Welcome friends! What is it I can  
help you with?

MARCUS  
What do you have?

PIERRE

Ah! Well over here we have the finest oils, for when you want to get things going fast. Over here some toys to tickle her fancy.

Pierre takes the feather from Darmon and uses it on him. Darmon laughs.

DARMON

Hey! Stop that!

Pierre picks up a box.

PIERRE

We also have the latest in pregnancy protection.

Excitedly, Darmon grabs the box. On it says: CONDOMS MADE FROM SHEEP INTESTINE.

DARMON

How does it work?

PIERRE

You put it over your wee wee and voila!

DARMON

And there's no chance of getting her pregnant?

PIERRE

Hardly. Sixty five percent guarantee.

The boys grin at each other.

DARMON

Wow! What are they made from?

PIERRE

Sheep intestines. For maximum comfort.

Darmon plays with a pair of NIPPLE CLAMPS.

DARMON

So how did ye end up here?

PIERRE

Ah, well, I was living in the north with my fellow Frenchmen when I heard that new settlers were coming here from England. So I decided to come south and ply my wares.

(sighs)

Unfortunately I had no idea these new settlers would be so conservative.

Marcus still holds the wooden dildo. He forcibly STROKES IT up and down with his other hand as he speaks.

MARCUS

I can't understand that! The people in this town obviously okay with having sex. Why wouldn't they love this place?

PIERRE

It seems that while they enjoy sex they don't like it to be...obvious. Such a contradiction.

Darmon picks up a pair of SHACKLES.

DARMON

Why don't you just go back north?

PIERRE

Because as much as I love the Indians, they have no money. If this shop fails I am broke.

MARCUS

Is there any way we could help you?

PIERRE

I don't know how, unless you know how to change people's minds.

MARCUS

We'd like to try and work at it.

DARMON

(to Marcus)

Work?

EXT. LE SEX SHOPPE - NIGHT

The crowd has left, but the Angry Protester still stands in front.

ANGRY PROTESTER  
Go away! We don't want ye in our town!

INT. LE SEX SHOPPE - THAT MOMENT

Marcus stands by the counter looking in a BOOK OF SEXUAL POSITIONS. He looks confused, so he turns the book sideways. He still looks confused. When he turns the book upsidedown a look of understanding crosses his face.

The front door opens and Darmon walks in. The Angry Protester can still be heard until Darmon shuts the door.

Pierre walks in from the back.

PIERRE  
Did you find someone to try the pregnancy protection on?

DARMON  
Yes, a woman named Lucy.

PIERRE  
Ah, Loose Lucy. I know her well.

Marcus looks at Darmon expectantly.

MARCUS  
And?

Darmon shrugs.

DARMON  
It's a trade off.

SUDDENLY a ROCK smashes the front window of the store and HITS Darmon on the head. He falls to the floor.

As Marcus helps Darmon to stand, Pierre picks up the rock and reads what is written on it.

PIERRE  
"Leave the town im-, im-, mid-"  
(yells out window)

(MORE)

PIERRE(cont'd)

If you are going to threaten  
someone, at least learn how to  
spell!

Darmon holds his head. Pierre holds up the rock.

PIERRE

Thankfully this is not the man who  
writes the instructions for all of  
my products.

Darmon grabs Pierre's arm.

DARMON

Instructions?

PIERRE

(nods)

Yes, all of my products have them.

DARMON

That's it!

MARCUS

What's it?

Darmon grabs Marcus by the shoulders.

DARMON

I HAVE A GOOD IDEA!

BEGIN MONTAGE

A YOUNG WOMAN in her nightclothes is kneeling at the foot of her bed, trying to fix the bed's BROKEN LEG. She gets up and goes to shut her window when SOMETHING FLIES IN and hits the floor. It is a wooden dildo with a small PIECE OF PAPER attached with a string. She picks it up and starts reading. She looks shocked at first, but then looks at the size of it and smiles.

A YOUNG MAN with a FRUSTRATED LOOK on his face is sitting up in bed, the covers in front of him moving up and down SLOWLY. A HAND slips through the window next to the bed and puts a JAR on the night table. The young man notices it and starts reading the instructions on the side.

An OLDER COUPLE cuddle lovingly in bed. A RIDING CROP flies through the window and hits the floor. The old man gets up to see what it is and picks up the riding crop. A PAIR OF SHACKLES flies through the window and HIT HIM IN THE HEAD.

The young man is still sitting up in bed, but his covers now move with GREAT SPEED and there is a look of GREAT JOY on his face.

The old man is on his knees, BLINDFOLDED and SHACKLED to the bed. The old woman wears a MASK and laughs as she WHIPS him.

The young woman sleeps soundly in her bed. Underneath her bed the dildo has taken the place of a broken leg.

END MONTAGE

EXT. GREAT TOWN - TOWN STORE - DAY

A HORSE DRAWN CART pulls up in front of the store. A well dressed man named STERLING gets out and brushes himself off. He walks to the store and tosses a riding crop BROKEN IN HALF into a barrel as he walks in the door.

INT. TOWN STORE - SAME

The STORE PROPRIETOR stands behind the counter. Sterling walks up to him.

PROPRIETOR

Good day.

STERLING

Good day. Just passing through your town when my riding crop broke. Looking to buy a new one.

PROPRIETOR

Sold out.

(shakes his head)

Damndest thing too. Never sold out of 'em before. Then one day a whole bunch'a people needed 'em.

STERLING

There's no one else in town I could buy one from?

PROPRIETOR

(uneasy)

Well, there is one other place that sells them.

EXT. LE SEX SHOPPE - DAY

There is a LONG LINE OF PEOPLE going out the front door.

INT. LE SEX SHOPPE - SAME

The place is BUZZING, FULL OF PEOPLE looking at the various things around the store.

Darmon is talking to an OLDER INDIAN COUPLE. They are trying to ask questions about a product, but they are SPEAKING IN ALGONQUIN.

DARMON

Look, I can't understand. Ye don't know any English?

The couple walk away frustrated.

INDIAN MAN

(in Algonquin)  
Damn foreigners!

INDIAN WOMAN

(in Algonquin)  
If they aren't going to learn to speak the language they should go back to their own country!

Pierre and Marcus are behind the counter taking money from customers. Copies of GORDON'S SURVIVAL BOOK sit on a stand.

MARCUS

Don't forget to buy a copy of the best survival guide on the market!

PIERRE

(to Marcus)  
Do you think the author would be available for a book signing?

MARCUS

He's...in seclusion right now.

Sterling comes to the counter holding a riding crop.

STERLING

Hell of a store you have here.

PIERRE

Thank you.

Darmon walks up to the counter.

STERLING  
 Certainly wouldn't find this place  
 in the last town I was in. When I  
 was leaving they were getting ready  
 to burn a couple of witches at the  
 stake.

MARCUS  
 Oh yeah, where was that?

STERLING  
 Place called Pittsville.

Marcus DROPS what he's doing and Darmon PUSHES Pierre out of  
 the way to talk to Sterling.

MARCUS  
 Ye said Pittsville?

STERLING  
 Yeah.

DARMON  
 These witches, what did they look  
 like?

STERLING  
 Two girls. One with short, dark  
 hair.

MARCUS  
 Harriet!

STERLING  
 The other had long, fiery red hair

DARMON  
 Daphne!

MARCUS  
 When was this burning going to take  
 place?

Sterling counts on his fingers.

STERLING  
 Let's see, yesterday, day before  
 that I was...yeah, they're doing it  
 at first light tomorrow.

DARMON  
We have to stop them!

STERLING  
No way you boys will make it. Took  
me two days to get here.

The boys look defeated. SUDDENLY Pajackok walks up to them.

PAJACKOK  
The river is the fastest way.

Marcus and Darmon turn to him.

MARCUS  
Okay, who the hell are ye?

PAJACKOK  
I am Pajackok, of the Wampanoag.  
And I am your spirit guide.

DARMON  
Why do we need a spirit guide?

PAJACKOK  
Because the white man needs to  
learn to live in harmony with the  
world around him, instead of always  
trying to change it.

Everyone looks confused. Pajackok ROLLS HIS EYES and SIGHS.

PAJACKOK  
Look, I was an Indian chief, I  
retired, and I got bored. So I  
started following you guys around.  
No offense, but you needed the  
help.  
(points to the door)  
Now go save those girls already!

Marcus and Darmon grab their bags and run off.

Pajackok looks on the shelf next to him and picks up a BOX OF  
CONDOMS.

PAJACKOK  
(to Pierre)  
Sheep intestine?  
(shakes his head)  
You've got to try Buffalo  
intestine. Nothing compares to it.

EXT. LE SEX SHOPPE - SAME

Marcus and Darmon run out of the shop and stop COLD IN THEIR TRACKS.

Up the street, the Angry Mob is standing next to the Angry Protester, who is holding a bunch of ITEMS FROM THE SHOPPE. He POINTS toward the shop and they see Marcus and Darmon standing there.

MARCUS

Those guys need to get laid!

Marcus and Darmon run. The mob YELLS and SCREAMS as they run down the street.

EXT. AREA NEXT TO THE RIVER - DAY

Ahanu and Makkitotosimew are packing up supplies in a a CANOE. While their backs are turned, Marcus and Darmon jump into the boat.

The couple turn around just in time to see the two boys paddle off. Ahanu throws his hands in the air.

AHANU

(in Algonquin)

Now they stole my canoe!

Makkitotosimew shakes her head.

MAKKITOTOSIMEW

(in Algonquin)

Next thing you know they'll take our land.

EXT. THE RIVER - DAY

Marcus and Darmon paddle along the RUSHING WATER.

MARCUS

Wow, this river is really flowing.

DARMON

Yeah, we'll get there in no time.

The SOUND OF THE ANGRY MOB starts to grow above the sound of the water.

DARMON  
Do you hear that?

MARCUS  
They must have gotten boats!

Both boys look behind them. There are no signs of the mob.

DARMON  
Where are they?

MARCUS  
I don't see them.

With their heads turned, neither one of them notices that up ahead the RIVER ENDS in the WATERFALL they saw earlier.

MARCUS  
Wait a second. Is it just me, or  
does it sound like they're in front  
of us?

Both boys look ahead just as they GO OVER THE WATERFALL.  
They SCREAM all the way down and disappear into the water.

Under the water, Marcus starts to SINK TO THE BOTTOM. The  
trout swims up to him.

TROUT  
Hey, remember me?

Marcus nods.

TROUT  
After the last time we talked I got  
so angry I swam upstream. But once  
I calmed down I realized something.  
You've already conquered your fear.

Marcus points to himself.

TROUT  
Yeah. You didn't give into the  
fear Reverend Phibb put in everyone  
else.

Marcus looks thoughtful, then nods.

TROUT  
So you already have the skills, you  
just need to put them into action.  
Kick those legs!

Marcus starts kicking his legs and he begins to move.

TROUT

There you go! Kick! Kick! Kick!

Marcus goes past the trout and begins to rise to the top.

TROUT

Oh, and start wearing underwear  
more often! Your balls are  
starting to chafe!

EXT. RIVERSIDE - SAME

Marcus breaks the surface of the water and SCREAMS.

Darmon sits on the river bank holding his knees. Marcus swims over to him.

MARCUS

You were right! That was the  
greatest thing!  
(looks back at the  
waterfall)  
I want to do it again!

Marcus looks at Darmon and realizes he's SHAKING.

DARMON

Then you can go by yourself. Once  
was enough for me.

EXT. PITTSVILLE TOWN SQUARE - DUSK

Harriet and Daphne are in the stocks, the word 'Witch' written on their foreheads.

DAPHNE

You think being burned at the stake  
will hurt?

HARRIET

(sarcastic)  
Of course not. They do it because  
it is a painless and humane way to  
kill someone.

Across the square, a DANIEL, 25, sits guard. Amy walks up to him holding a PLATE OF FOOD.

AMY  
I brought you your dinner.

DANIEL  
Thank you Amy.

Neither one notices a nearby BUSH that MOVES CLOSER TO THE POST.

AMY  
You're a very brave man, Daniel.

Daniel looks up at Amy. She smiles as her fingers play with her hair. The bush moves closer.

AMY  
I feel much safer with someone like you around. Especially after learning my neighbor was a witch.

DANIEL  
Marcus?

Marcus's head POPS UP from the bush at the mention of his name, then ducks back down before he's seen. Daniel puts the plate of food down on the bench and stands to face Amy.

DANIEL  
It upsets me to think how much danger you were in.

AMY  
And to think I was hoping he would court me.

Marcus STANDS UP from the bush with an SURPRISED LOOK on his face. Daniel and Amy turn towards him and he DROPS DOWN into the bush before they see him. They turn back towards each other.

DANIEL  
Good thing you didn't.

AMY  
I was wondering, would ye call on me sometime tomorrow, when your duties are finished?

The bush moves up to the bench where the plate of food sits. Marcus' hand extends out of the bush holding a SMALL SACK.

DANIEL (O.S.)  
I would be most honored to do so.

Marcus sprinkles a WHITE POWDER all over the food.

A DOG walks up to the bush, lifts his leg and starts PEEING.

MARCUS (O.S.)  
 (sighs)  
 I'm never getting into a bush  
 again.

INT. CONSTABLE MYERS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The window slowly moves open and Darmon pops his head in. He looks around and sees Myers sleeping in bed with his WIFE.

Darmon moves out of the window for a moment and comes back in holding a RACCOON. He places it on the floor and the raccoon runs to the SHINY BUCKLE on a boot.

DARMON  
 (whispering)  
 Not that one! Over there!

Darmon points to the SHINY KEYS on the bedside table. The raccoon runs over to the bed and climbs up on it.

Myers turns over and his hand, wearing a SHINY WEDDING RING, is now visible. The raccoon starts moving towards it.

DARMON  
 (whispering)  
 No! No, no, no, no!

The raccoon walks on to Constable Myers and starts PAWING the hand with the ring. Myers smiles in his sleep.

MYERS  
 You want some more honey?

Eyes still closed, Myers takes the raccoon and KISSES IT.

MYERS  
 Now go back to sleep.

Myers turns over. The raccoon wipes it's face and goes to the keys.

EXT. CONSTABLE MYERS HOUSE - SAME

Darmon lifts the raccoon out of the window. The raccoon holds the keys and Darmon tries to take them.

DARMON  
Come on! Give them here!

Darmon pulls hard. The keys break loose and Darmon puts the raccoon down.

DARMON  
Little bandit.

EXT. PITTSVILLE TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Daniel is asleep at his post. A HAND reaches out and SHAKES HIM AWAKE. Daniel looks up and sees Marcus and Darmon standing in front of him.

MARCUS  
Hello.

Daniel is shocked to see them. He starts to say something but suddenly finds he cannot speak.

DARMON  
Cat got your tongue?

DANIEL  
Ts ichaft!

Daniel holds his mouth as he runs off.

MARCUS  
And tell Amy I didn't want her anyway!

DARMON  
Shhhh!  
(sniffs)  
What smells like pee?

Marcus and Darmon run up to the stocks.

MARCUS  
Surprised to see us?

HARRIET  
Hurry up!

Darmon unlocks the stocks.

DARMON  
Don't worry, it will take Daniel a few minutes before he can warn anyone.

MARCUS  
And by then we'll be long gone.

MYERS (O.S.)  
Not likely.

The four of them look up to see Myers and a GROUP OF MEN, all still in their bedclothes.

MARCUS  
How-

MYERS  
(holds up the raccoon)  
Friend of ye's?

DARMON  
(to raccoon)  
Just had to go back for the ring!

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - MORNING

Marcus, Darmon, Harriet and Daphne are tied to POSTS on top of HUGE MOUNDS OF WOOD.

The CROWD around them is yelling and screaming at them.

HARRIET  
(to Marcus and Darmon)  
Nice town you have here. Warm and cheerful people.

People in the crowd wave torches.

DAPHNE  
Please don't say warm.

Darmon turns to Marcus.

DARMON  
Marcus, there's something I need to say to ye. Things may not have worked out the way we planned, and not everything went right, and I'm about to die a lot sooner than I might have otherwise.

MARCUS  
If you're trying to make me feel guilty, it's working.

DARMON  
I'm trying to tell ye that despite  
all of that, I'm glad we took a  
chance.

Darmon smiles.

DARMON  
I don't think my life would have  
been as interesting otherwise.

Marcus looks at Darmon.

MARCUS  
Thanks, friend.

They watch as a few men light TORCHES.

DARMON  
You wouldn't happen to have any  
good ideas right now, would you?

MARCUS  
(smiles)  
I know a good rain dance.

They look at each other and start LAUGHING.

The men APPROACH with the torches. Harriet and Daphne look  
at Marcus and Darmon laughing.

HARRIET  
Oh great, they've gone batty.

DAPHNE  
(scared)  
Is there no one who can save us  
now?

The men lower their torches to LIGHT THE BONFIRE when-

REVEREND PHIBB (O.S.)  
STOP!

EVERYONE TURNS and watches as Reverend Phibb walks up to the  
men holding the torches.

REVEREND PHIBB  
These people are not witches.

FOX  
But you said--

REVEREND PHIBB  
I was mistaken.

Seth and Andrew step forward.

ANDREW  
But me and Seth, we--

Reverend Phibb raises his eyebrows to them.

REVEREND PHIBB  
(sternly)  
You what?

Seth and Andrew back off.

SETH  
Nothing. Nothing at all.

ANDREW  
I wasn't even there.

Reverend Phibb turns to the crowd.

REVEREND PHIBB  
It was my mistake that led to the  
accusations against these people.  
And my...s...si...sin, that kept me  
from speaking sooner. Because of  
all this I feel I am no longer  
fit...  
(beat)  
Oh horse manure! I can't do this--

HESTER (O.S.)  
Baaaaa!

Reverend Phibb looks over and sees Lisa slightly bent over  
and Hester behind her, GYRATING. Reverend Phibb turns to the  
crowd.

REVEREND PHIBB  
I am no longer fit to be your  
leader.

The Councilmen stand off to the side. Fox smiles.

REVEREND PHIBB  
I can only hope that you will all  
forgive me.  
(points to the stakes)  
Now let them down!

The four of them are untied from the posts and helped down to the ground. Seth and Andrew step up to the boys.

SETH

Hey guys! We knew you were innocent the whole time!

ANDREW

We were behind you the whole way!

DARMON

Yeah, we saw the pitchforks.

Marcus and Darmon walk off.

SUDDENLY Marcus is HIT ON THE HEAD from behind with a Bible.

MARCUS' FATHER (O.S.)

Boy! I want to know what ye learned from all this.

Marcus shrugs.

MARCUS

Well, that I was right. Taking chances is the only way you get places in life.

Marcus' father HITS him REPEATEDLY with the Bible.

MARCUS' FATHER (O.S.)

That not what I'm talking about! I meant about taking short cuts and trying to do things the quick and easy way! You are useless!

Darmon's mother is SHOWERING HIM with KISSES.

MRS. COBB

My baby boy!

DARMON

Mom! Not in front of the girls!

HESTER

Hey!

Hester and Lisa walk up to Marcus, Darmon, Harriet and Daphne.

HESTER

Told ye we'd clear your names.

MARCUS  
 (shocked)  
 That was you two? How?

LISA  
 Let's just say a lot can be learned  
 by hanging out in a hayloft.

HESTER  
 Yeah. We were going to rescue the  
 girls, but then you guys showed up  
 and we got to save everyone at the  
 same time.  
 (hits Marcus on the arm)  
 And how come ye didn't ask us for  
 help when you came back?

MARCUS  
 (sheepishly)  
 We didn't want to get you into  
 trouble.

LISA  
 Looks like we can handle trouble a  
 little better than you can.

The Council Members walk up to the group.

FOX  
 I think we owe an apology to all of  
 ye. Especially Marcus and Darmon.  
 Although in our defense, we were  
 misled by Reverend Phibb.

REYNOLDS  
 Not to mention lied to!

DR. MERCK  
 And hoodwinked!

MARCUS  
 It's alright, we understand.

Fox puts his arms around Marcus and Darmon.

FOX  
 I'm not sure you do. Officially  
 Reverend Phibb was a member of the  
 Town Council. We now have a  
 vacancy...  
 (looks at Darmon)  
 ...and we can create another  
 position there as well.

MARCUS  
Us? As leaders?

DARMON  
You mean we'd have to work?

FOX  
Don't be fooled, it's a real easy  
job. Almost nothing to it.

Fox winks at them, then looks at Hester and Lisa.

FOX  
And I'm thinking you boys might  
find yourselves a couple of young  
ladies to be your wives before they  
turn into old maids.

Hester shoots him a dirty look. The boys take the arms of  
Fox off of their shoulders.

MARCUS  
If it's all the same, Darmon and I  
are through with trying things the  
easy way.

DARMON  
Yeah, we'd rather take a chance and  
see what's out there for us.

They look at Hester and Lisa.

MARCUS  
No offense girls.

The girls smile.

HESTER  
None taken.

LISA  
The whole old maid thing appeals to  
us.

Marcus and Darmon turn to Harriet and Daphne.

MARCUS  
If you girls don't mind, we'd like  
to join you on your way to Boston.

HARRIET

(smiling)

I suppose we could stand your company for a little while.

The four of them start walking out of town.

Hester, Lisa and the Council Members watch them walk away. Hester turns to Fox.

HESTER

About that vacant position...what would you think about putting a woman on the Town Council?

The Council Members look surprised. Then they start to laugh. Hester frowns.

HESTER

So much for progress.

Marcus, Darmon, Harriet, Daphne, turn the corner and come face to face with the crowd. They look angry.

MARCUS

What's wrong?

MALE CROWD MEMBER

You're not witches!

DARMON

And you're upset because...

MALE CROWD MEMBER

Because hard work is the Puritan way. Except we didn't have to work when a burning was happening!

FEMALE CROWD MEMBER

We have to go back to work now!

MALE CROWD MEMBER

Yeah! Damn non-witches!

The crowd members yell more insults as they start throwing things at them.

MARCUS

Oh no.

The four teens turn to run as the crowd starts to chase them out of the town.

EXT. PATH TO BOSTON - MUCH LATER

Marcus, Darmon, Harriet and Daphne walk along the path.

DARMON

I can't believe we got run out of town twice.

MARCUS

Yeah. At least we did something to deserve it the first time.

A HORSE DRAWN CART going the other direction pulls up. Martin Lockheed holds the reins.

HARRIET & DAPHNE

Hey Mr. Lockheed!

LOCKHEED

Hey girls! Headed to the meeting?

HARRIET

Yes. Are you coming?

LOCKHEED

I'll be along. Just have another stop on my route. See you there!

Lockheed SNAPS the reins and pulls off.

MARCUS

That guy a witch?

HARRIET

No, Mr. Lockheed sells us supplies. He's a big supporter of the witch community, says it helps his business.

They start walking again.

DARMON

So what happens at these meetings?

DAPHNE

Well first we give praise to the God and Goddess, and then our leader gives a speech, and then we have a few ceremonies to praise-

DARMON  
 (moans)  
 Sounds like a church service.

MARCUS  
 Sounds boring. Don't you guys do  
 any fun stuff?

HARRIET  
 Well, there is a big orgy  
 afterwards.

Harriet and Daphne smile. As they all walk off, Marcus and Darmon look confused.

MARCUS & DARMON  
 What's an orgy?

THE END

A book titled "THINGS YOU NEVER SEE IN HISTORY BOOKS" sits on a table. It opens to reveal these pages:

MARCUS AND DARMON TRAVELED THE WORLD ON THE WITCH LECTURE CIRCUIT, PREACHING THE MERITS OF TAKING CHANCES.

The page turns:

THE BOYS LOST HARRIET AND DAPHNE IN THE ORGY IN BOSTON, BUT FOUND THEM AGAIN IN AN ORGY IN LONDON.

The page turns:

GORDON'S BOOKS BECAME BEST SELLERS WHEN THE BOYS FOUND HIM A PUBLISHER IN SWEDEN. HE WAS ALSO RESPONSIBLE FOR SEVERAL INVENTIONS, INCLUDING THE COTTON GIN, THE BATTERY, FOOD PRESERVATIVES, AND THE FIRST SOFT DRINK. UNFORTUNATELY, ALL THESE IDEAS WERE CREDITED TO WHITE MEN.

The page turns:

HESTER AND LISA MOVED TO NEW YORK AND HELPED FOUND A LITTLE PLACE CALLED GREENWICH VILLAGE. ACCORDING TO THE LOCALS THEY WERE THE HAPPIEST OLD MAIDS ANYONE HAD EVER KNOWN.

The page turns:

PAJACKOK BECAME A CO-OWNER IN PIERRE'S SEX SHOP. THEY ALSO OPENED UP A RESTAURANT THAT SERVED FRENCH/INDIAN CUISINE CALLED "PIERRE & KOK".

The page turns:

SETH AND ANDREW WERE GIVEN TOWN COUNCIL SEATS AS A REWARD FOR THEIR COURAGE, VALOR AND DECISIVENESS.

The page turns:

MR. LOCKHEED WENT ON TO BECOME THE OWNER OF SEVERAL MAJOR SHIPPING COMPANIES AND WROTE A BEST SELLING BOOK ON BUSINESS PRACTICES. (DONALD TRUMP IS RUMORED TO SWEAR BY THIS BOOK.)

The page turns:

REVEREND PHIBB WAS TRIED FOR WITCHCRAFT AFTER BEING CAUGHT IN A COMPROMISING POSITION WITH A SHEEP. HE WAS FOUND NOT GUILTY, BUT IN AN ODD TURN OF EVENTS, WAS RUN OVER BY A SHEEP STAMPEDE WHILE EXITING THE COURTHOUSE.

DISCLAIMER- THE WRITER WISHES TO ACKNOWLEDGE THAT DESPITE NEGATIVE DEPICTIONS IN THIS FILM, MANY PEOPLE PARTICIPATE AND ENJOY BESTIALITY EVERY DAY. IT IS NOT THE INTENTION FOR THIS WORK TO BE A DEPICTION OF ALL THOSE WHO PRACTICE BESTIALITY, JUST THOSE WHO PRACTICE BESTIALITY AND CENSORSHIP TOGETHER.