

REQUIEM FOR A WITCH

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - EVENING

In a forest attached to the secluded community of St. Christopher a dark clad pallid man tosses a blanket clad bundle into a hole and smiles. DRACOS BELL is ageless in appearance, he dabs at his bloodstained cheek with a handkerchief.

EXT. FOREST - EVENING

SAMANTHA COLLINS is a young woman in her early 20's, wearing jogging slacks and a blouse, which presses tightly against her chest. She rides a bike on virtual wings following a dirt path through the forest. Her eyes are barely open as she glides along, the breeze rustling her hair.

Her eyes spring wide open as Dracos absentmindedly steps into her path. SAMANTHA SHRIEKS, and skids to a stop, he doesn't react as she barely avoids hitting him.

DRACOS

Very sorry miss.

Samantha looks at him, her face does not register any emotion as she takes his measure.

SAMANTHA

That's okay mister.

Dracos smiles politely and bows with dramatic flourish. He looks intensely at her face and neck.

DRACOS

Dracos Bell.

Samantha nods her head and smiles.

SAMANTHA

Samantha Collins, welcome to St. Christopher.

Samantha's eyes close, then she opens them and backs from the man.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I have to be getting back home.

She prepares her bike to speed off. Dracos watches her leave.

DRACOS

I look forward to seeing you again.

Samantha pauses, takes a breath, looks around, then continues on.

EXT. SAMANTHA'S CABIN - EVENING

Samantha nears her small single-story cabin. Located in the forest; flowers line the porch, where waits a woman in a black outfit, NATALIE PALANCE. She is in her 30's, with long dark hair and a proud posture.

Natalie smiles as she watches Samantha approach. Samantha hops off her bike, leaving it on its side in front of the porch, and walks to Natalie.

Natalie picks up a large flat box on the porch.

NATALIE

I brought you a gift.

Samantha gives it a curious look.

SAMANTHA

Well, thanks Natalie. What is it?

Samantha opens the cabin door and the two ladies enter.

INT. SAMANTHA'S CABIN - EVENING

Turning on the light, Samantha turns and follows Natalie who carries the box to a circular table.

SAMANTHA

We have a newbie in town.

NATALIE

Really? Who?

SAMANTHA

Calls himself Dracos Bell.

Natalie opens the box and takes out a mirror. She sets the mirror on the table. The blank mirror casts no reflection and is in a pentagram shaped frame.

NATALIE

I think you will like this.

Samantha walks to her closet and pulls out a garlic and rosemary wreath, she hangs it in the window. She goes and looks at the mirror.

SAMANTHA

What is this?

NATALIE

It's a scrying mirror. It will strengthen your powers to see the future.

Samantha looks to Natalie.

SAMANTHA

I'm not sure I want my powers strengthened.

NATALIE

The ability to see the future is a unique gift.

Natalie sets candles at each corner of the pentagram and lights them.

The women sit down. Samantha looks into the mirror. Smoke rises from the candles and crosses over the glass, to Samantha it begins to form images, Natalie only sees drifting smoke.

SAMANTHA

I think I see a vampire.

The images before her twist and twirl, a column takes the form of a gnarling creature with fangs.

Natalie smiles.

NATALIE

Wonderful.

Samantha casts a puzzled look to her friend.

SAMANTHA

How?

NATALIE

Power, dearie, power.

Samantha shakes her head. The smoke begins to dissipate.

Natalie rises, excited.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

We must find a way to locate the vampire.

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

I don't want to locate the vampire.

Samantha walks to Natalie, and both head to the door. Natalie is smugly happy as she stands in the doorway and turns to Samantha.

NATALIE

I'll see you later, dearie, and don't fear your power.

Samantha closes the door behind Natalie. She turns and sees a glob of coal black smoke rise from the mirror. It floats over the mirror. A cold VOICE resounds from the glob.

Silently, Samantha draws in a breath and slowly releases. Her fists clench.

SAMANTHA

DEMON.

The demon speaks in a hoarse, disembodied, voice.

DEMON

Witch.

Samantha's eyes widen.

SAMANTHA

How?

DEMON

Through this portal.

She looks to the mirror, then back at the demon.

SAMANTHA

What do you want from me?

The demon floats above the mirror.

DEMON

What do you want?

Samantha looks down, then back to the Demon.

SAMANTHA

To lose my powers?

DEMON

If you don't like them, don't use them.

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

If only it were so easy.

Samantha turns to the kitchen area.

INT. LIVINGROOM NATALIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The darkened livingroom is lit only by a few candles. An old worn out sofa is against the wall, a table is in the center of the room. Natalie and two of her friends stand before it. The two women are older than Natalie by a few years.

ENDORA FREDRICK is a tall, slender, woman, CLARA HUMPHREY shorter and plump, with a wicked grin frozen on her face.

NATALIE

Are you sure this will bring the vampire?

Clara's eyes watch a cat as it darts across the floor, pursued by large spiders.

The doors open, two shrouded figures silently carry in a burlap bag.

ENDORA

Yes, it will bring the vampire.

The shrouded figures dump a girl of about age 12 onto the table. They circle the table and begin CHANTING.

WITCHES

(singing in unison)

Vampire come, the feast is spread,
hark to our call, come to us oh
living dead; come and drink the
blood red wine.

The three turn to the door in anticipation.

NATALIE

Well?

ENDORA

Give it time.

Dracos appears in the doorway. He slowly and quietly enters the home. The witches stop and turn to him, Natalie approaches.

DRACOS

What do you want from me?

He looks to the child, and slowly nears.

Endora flashes a proud smile and clasps her hands.

ENDORA

Tis true as the seer said.

NATALIE

Of course, our Samantha is never wrong.

The vampire looks at the girl, studying his unconscious prey.

DRACOS

I do hope she wasn't a local.

ENDORA

Nobody who will be missed.

CLARA GIGGLES.

DRACOS

Taking locals can draw to much attention.

He turns to Natalie.

DRACOS (CONT'D)

Now, what do you want from me?

NATALIE

I want power, eternal power.

At first Dracos is expressionless. Then his face changes to a snarl.

DRACOS

What do you offer me?

Natalie looks at the child, points.

NATALIE

Blood, safety.

Dracos grabs the child's neck and jerks her up like a cat.

DRACOS
I will let you know what I want,
witch.

NATALIE
Of course.

DRACOS
You know a woman, Samantha?

NATALIE
Yes, she sees the future, she told
me of your existence.

DRACOS
I know.

His fangs sink into the girl's throat.

Clara looks away, Endora smiles and Natalie has a calculating
look.

EXT. SAMANTHA'S CABIN - NIGHT

A woman in a simple dress ambles toward the cabin. CECILE LEE
has an animalistic appearance, her long hair shifts as she
walks.

The wooden PORCH CREAKS as Cecile steps up onto it. She
raises her hand to knock. Samantha's voice calls from inside.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)
Come in Cecile.

Cecile smiles and enters the house.

INT. SAMANTHA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Samantha sits at the table. The candles around the mirror are
lit; two cups of tea are on the table, one in front of
Samantha.

CECILE
You knew it was me?

SAMANTHA
I saw you approach through the
window.

Cecile sits at the table and sips some tea.

CECILE

How are you?

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

Okay. A bit worried about Natalie, she was so interested in that vampire I told her about a couple nights ago.

A disturbed look crosses Cecile's face.

CECILE

A vampire?

SAMANTHA

Yeah, and Natalie wants to find him. She wants power.

CECILE

I've heard about the disappearances of children in other communities.

Cecile shakes her head bitterly.

SAMANTHA

Not a good night for wandering the woods.

CECILE

Couldn't sleep.

Samantha stares at Cecile.

SAMANTHA

What can I help you with?

Cecile shifts uncomfortably, her eyes shift from Samantha.

CECILE

They say you can see the future. It's my past I have trouble remembering.

Samantha spreads her hands out on the table. A coy look forms on her face. Fear registers in Cecile's face.

Samantha looks into the mirror. Her expression becomes as opaque as the glass.

Candle smoke drifts across the mirror and hovers like a fine mist. The mist begins to shift and reflect images.

SAMANTHA

You were found dazed and confused
wandering a dirt road. Memory of
little other than your name.

Images spin in the smoky mist. GROWLING WOLF'S head bursts
forward in the smoke. The smoke begins to disappear.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

What?

Cecile gives her a puzzled look. Samantha shakes her head and
draws back from the mirror.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

It's not clear yet.

Cecile shakes her head and looks down.

CECILE

Damn. Is there any hope?

Samantha gives her friend a sympathetic look.

SAMANTHA

Father said there is always hope.

Her eyes fall to the mirror as images again begin to reflect
in the circling smoke, her eyes widen. Cecile breathlessly
watches her.

The images reflect an unfamiliar man, then the vampire
Dracos, and finally smoky version of Cecile running, and
becoming a wolf.

CECILE

What is it?

Samantha looks to the woman.

SAMANTHA

You are a werewolf?

Cecile looks away.

CECILE

Maybe.

Cecile finishes her drink and rises.

CECILE (CONT'D)

Good night Samantha.

She walks to the door.

SAMANTHA

Good night Cecile, be careful.

Cecile pauses and looks back at Samantha.

CECILE

Thanks Samantha, you're my one friend.

Samantha watches Cecile leave the cabin.

EXT. FOREST PATH - NIGHT

Natalie strolls down the path lost in thought. Dracos appears walking behind her.

NATALIE

Dracos.

Dracos walks up to her side.

DRACOS

Where are you headed?

NATALIE

To visit my friend Samantha.

DRACOS

You know the future is easily misinterpreted, and most often intentionally misreported.

Natalie shakes her head.

NATALIE

I trust Samantha.

EXT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Thirteen-year-old BARRY HAMRICK creeps toward the ramshackle house. He stops, looks around, then a black draped being silently springs from behind him and grabs the boy around the waist.

BARRY GRUNTS as he struggles against his shrouded silent captor.

Endora and Clara slowly walk toward them. A wide smile on Clara's face

BARRY

Let go of me.

Endora looks the boy over.

ENDORA

What have we here? A plum little
boy, eh?

BARRY

I ain't little witch.

Barry draws himself into a fearless pose. The WITCHES CACKLE.

Clara thrusts her hand toward him, a spider crawls out from
under the sleeve.

CLARA

Do my creepy Crawlers bother you?

His eyes widen and Barry pulls back. He gestures at his
captor with his thumb.

BARRY

What is this?

NATALIE CHUCKLES.

NATALIE

Just a little someone I dug up in
the graveyard.

CLARA LAUGHS.

CLARA

Now, what do we do with this young
trespasser.

The witches smile.

EXT. SAMANTHA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Dracos stares at the wreath in Samantha's window, his eyes
squint and he frowns.

DRACOS

I'll see you later Natalie.

Dracos walks away from Natalie's side and disappears into the
forest.

INT. SAMANTHA'S CABIN

At the table, Samantha relaxes and sips from a cup. A freshly poured cup is at the seat across from her. Natalie pushes open the door, a smile on her face, and walks to her friend.

NATALIE
Good evening dear.

Samantha nods her head.

SAMANTHA
Hello Natalie.

NATALIE
I have met the vampire.

Samantha's eyes widen.

SAMANTHA
That is a bad idea.

NATALIE
He wants to meet you.

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA
No.

Natalie reaches across the table to touch Samantha's hand, a smile on her face.

NATALIE
Think about it, dear.

SAMANTHA
I don't want to do this anymore
Natalie. I don't want to see the
future, I don't want to be part of
a coven.

NATALIE
We need you dear.

Natalie draws back her hand.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
Besides, we made a blood deal.
Remember?

Samantha nods her head. The candles around the mirror flicker to life, Natalie's jaw drops.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
You are getting more powerful.

Samantha looks into the mirror.

SAMANTHA
Let us begin.

Natalie watches intently as smoke rises from the candles and swirls over the mirror. Samantha watches the smoke as images appear before her.

Samantha sees the image of a man silhouetted by a glowing cross, a book in his hand. The image disappears.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
A holy man comes.

Natalie's fingers curl and she frowns.

NATALIE
Is he a threat?

The smoke begins to shift and Samantha watches the forms it takes. A wolf's claw shoots through the mist and tears at the shifting smoke.

SAMANTHA
Danger comes in shrouded mystery.

Natalie cocks her head, uncertain.

NATALIE
What do you mean?

Samantha shakes her head, an emotionless expression on her face.

SAMANTHA
Dangerous times are coming Natalie,
the vampire's arrival was but a
harbinger.

Natalie shakes her head and leans back. She clasps her fingers and thinks.

NATALIE
We should learn more about this
preacher.

SAMANTHA
You know the local Christ's Church
has sent for a new preacher?

Natalie shakes her head.

NATALIE
What happened to the old one?

SAMANTHA
He died mid-sermon.

NATALIE LAUGHS.

NATALIE
We will need to determine what type
of threat this new preacher may be,
if any.

Samantha nods her head.

SAMANTHA
I think the vampire may be the
bigger threat.

NATALIE
No, Samantha, Dracos is our friend.

Smiling, Natalie stands, still staring at Samantha.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
And, he is interested in you.

A startled Samantha looks to Natalie.

SAMANTHA
Why on earth?

Samantha stands and follows Natalie to the door. Natalie gives a motion indicating no concern.

NATALIE
Who knows, but I doubt he wants
your blood.

Natalie pauses in the doorway and turns to Samantha, a smile on her face.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
Oh, I forgot to tell you, Endora
and I had some success in one of
our spells, we brought back to life
two dead ones.

SAMANTHA
Zombies?

NATALIE

Yes. They will make good servants.

Natalie turns from Samantha.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Good evening dear.

Samantha watches Natalie walk away and closes the door. She turns to see the Demon appearing over the mirror.

DEMON

Only death can free you, the evil ones and the vampire.

SAMANTHA

Am I not considered evil?

Samantha crosses her arms over her chest and walks forward.

DEMON

That remains to be seen.

SAMANTHA

Why are you so interested in seeing them die?

DEMON

You wanted your freedom, that is how it is obtained.

Samantha shakes her head and turns away.

SAMANTHA

I'm not sure I can kill.

DEMON

Time will see.

The Demon begins to dissipate.

DEMON (CONT'D)

Nothing is so sweet as a burning witch.

Samantha shudders and looks away as the Demon vanishes.

EXT. FOREST PATH - MORNING

Her feet push the peddles quickly as she rides down the path. She leaves the forest and goes through a cemetery, nearing a church building.

EXT. CHRIST'S CHURCH BUILDING - MORNING

A used looking car pulls up to the church building and a man of about 20 gets out. VICTOR PRICE wears a casual business suit. He looks around, then turns to see Samantha wheel around the building.

Samantha rides over to him and stops.

SAMANTHA

Good morning, I assume you're the new preacher?

VICTOR

Correct. Victor Price.

Samantha nods her head. She extends her hand to clasp his and they shake. A smile is on her face as she appraises him.

Another car pulls in behind him, and a casually dressed JUDAH SOUTER exits. He is in his 50's.

JUDAH

Welcome to St. Christopher Mr. Price.

Judah looks to Samantha and nods.

VICTOR

Glad to be here. I'm looking forward to working with your congregation.

SAMANTHA

Perhaps I can show you around.

VICTOR

Perhaps.

He looks from Samantha back to Judah. The two men shake hands.

JUDAH

Hope you didn't have much trouble finding us. I know we're kind of a remote community.

Victor waves his hand in a "so-so" gesture.

SAMANTHA

Mr. Souter is also our local constable, as well as church elder and farm owner.

VICTOR
Really? Much trouble around here?

JUDAH
Thankfully, no.

Judah shakes his head, his face takes a worried expression.

JUDAH (CONT'D)
Though I fear bad things may be coming.

VICTOR
Oh?

Judah shakes his head.

JUDAH
I've heard reports of missing children from nearby communities.

Victor shakes his head. Samantha looks away from them and shifts on her bike seat.

SAMANTHA
What do you prefer to be called Mr. Price?

VICTOR
Victor will be fine.

Samantha smiles.

JUDAH
You've met Miss Collins, I see.

VICTOR
Yes.

He turns and smiles at her.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
What have you heard about these child kidnappings?

JUDAH
Mostly girls around 12. Maybe four, a couple were out playing and another from her bedroom.

Victor sadly shakes his head.

VICTOR
We'll have to keep a watch on the
situation.

He turns to Samantha, smiles.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Are you a member of the church,
Samantha?

Samantha smiles.

SAMANTHA
My father was. He died several
years ago.

Samantha looks down, sad.

VICTOR
I'm sorry. Have you considered
coming back to the church?

Samantha shrugs her shoulders.

SAMANTHA
You're a handsome one for a
preacher.

VICTOR LAUGHS.

VICTOR
Thanks.

Judah smiles.

JUDAH
She is also known locally as a
future seer.

Victor nods his head. Her eyes focus on his face as Samantha
studies the preacher.

SAMANTHA
Do you not believe in such things?

VICTOR
I met a few witches, some vampires
even; so yes I believe in them.

Victor pauses a moment.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

I find future seeing an unreliable magic.

SAMANTHA

How about werewolves?

JUDAH

Thankfully we have none of those beasts around here.

Judah gives Samantha an uneasy look. She looks at Victor.

Turning to Victor, Judah hands him a set of keys, and points to a small house not far away.

JUDAH (CONT'D)

Here are the keys to the church, and the preacher's house.

Victor takes the keys and looks to the house.

VICTOR

Thank you. I better get moved in.

Judah smiles and nods his head.

Samantha spins her bike around.

SAMANTHA

It was nice meeting you Victor.

VICTOR

Nice to meet you Miss Collins.

Samantha rides away. Victor turns to Judah.

JUDAH

We're having a reception at the church this afternoon so the congregation can meet you.

VICTOR

I look forward to it.

EXT. FOREST PATH - MORNING

Briskly Samantha rides through the forest. With a sudden motion, she skids to a stop, and Cecile steps into her path.

SAMANTHA

Cecile.

Cecile looks to her.

CECILE
Did you know there's a boy tied to
a tree?

Samantha's jaw drops.

SAMANTHA
Ah, no. Did you free him?

Cecile shakes her head.

CECILE
I tried, but wasn't able to get it
undone.

Cecile turns and walks quickly, Samantha follows.

CECILE (CONT'D)
Where have you been?

SAMANTHA
Meeting the new preacher.

CECILE
What's he like?

SAMANTHA
Young handsome.

She pauses a moment.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Dangerous.

CECILE
How so?

SAMANTHA
I'm not sure yet.

They soon find Barry, tied to a tree, an apple in his mouth.

Samantha pulls the apple from his mouth.

BARRY GASPS.

BARRY
Damn witches.

SAMANTHA
What are you doing out where you
shouldn't be?

Samantha loosens the bonds. Barry falls forward, free.

BARRY

I wanted to see the ghosts, the
witches caught me.

CECILE

What ghosts?

BARRY

The ghosts of the forest.

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

You're lucky you didn't meet
something worse, foolish kid.

Cecile pauses a moment and stares at Natalie's distant house.
Samantha taps her shoulder, concerned.

CECILE

Sorry, think I was having a memory.

The three start walking. Samantha pushes her bike away. She
looks back at Natalie's house in the distance. Then, turns
forward.

SAMANTHA

So, how have you been Cecile?

Cecile shakes her head.

CECILE

I don't know.

A concerned look is on her face.

CECILE (CONT'D)

Anymore news of the vampire?

Barry's eyes widen.

BARRY

What vampire?

Samantha smiles.

SAMANTHA

I told you there were worse things
out here at night.

Cecile looks to Barry then to Samantha.

CECILE
Perhaps I shouldn't have said that.

SAMANTHA
Maybe knowing will make him more
thoughtful of his actions.

Barry shakes his head.

EXT. CHRIST'S CHURCH BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Tables and chairs line the grounds as people wander around talking. Victor arrives at the meeting, Judah walks to him, two other, older, men with him. They are ELDER STOKER and ELDER BURNSIDE.

Natalie comes forward, in a bright-colored dress, wearing a blonde wig, and colored eye lenses and going by a different name, AMBER HALDERMAN.

ELDER STOKER
Welcome, minister, welcome.

VICTOR
Thank you Elder Stoker, I'm anxious
to begin my work.

Natalie walks to the men.

NATALIE
Amber Halderman. Welcome, preacher.

VICTOR
Nice to meet you, Miss.

The preacher stares intently at her face.

Natalie turns to Elder Burnside.

NATALIE
I hear your crops have been
infested by worms.

Burnside glowers at her.

ELDER BURNSIDE
Yes.

NATALIE
I may be able to offer some help.

The elder gives her a suspicious look.

ELDER BURNSIDE

How?

Natalie walks up to him and speaks in a low voice.

NATALIE

I may know a potion that could help.

The elder shakes his head.

Natalie slowly walks away.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Think about it elder.

Another man looks the preacher over and WHISPERS.

MAN

Young isn't he?

Barry hurriedly walks to Victor, followed by his mother, MRS. HAMRICK.

BARRY

Hi Victor.

MRS. HAMRICK

Hello minister.

She shakes her head.

MRS. HAMRICK (CONT'D)

My imp of a son's already begun his share of trouble, perhaps you could give a sermon on obeying your mother.

Victor nods his head in reply.

VICTOR

I'll be glad to Mrs. Hamrick.

Barry rolls his eyes.

NATALIE

What title do you prepare to be called, minister?

VICTOR

Just Victor, or Mr. If you like, I do not believe in religious titles.

Natalie smiles and looks around the party.

He looks back to Mrs. Hamrick.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Is your husband around?

MRS. HAMRICK
Lost I'm afraid, when his fishing
ship went down.

EXT. FOREST - AFTERNOON

At a distance, Cecile watches the party. Samantha approaches behind her. Samantha's eyes settle on Victor. Others look away from the two, or give them looks of suspicion and distrust.

SAMANTHA
Shall we join them?

CECILE
Should we?

Samantha looks to the disguised Natalie, who is smiling and drinking a beverage.

SAMANTHA
Yes.

EXT. PARTY - AFTERNOON

A young woman carries a tray of drinks to the group, in her early 20's, with a nervous smile on her face.

JUDAH
Thank you.

An older, grey-haired, woman approaches Judah's side,
CAROLINE SOUTER.

SERVER
Nice to meet you preacher. Enjoy
yourself.

Victor nods his head.

VICTOR
I will.

Judah puts his arm around his wife and smiles broadly.

JUDAH

I'd like you to meet my wife,
Caroline.

VICTOR

Nice to meet you Mrs. Souter.

Caroline looks at the preacher.

CAROLINE

I understand you are single.

Victor nods his head.

VICTOR

Yes.

JUDAH CHUCKLES.

JUDAH

I believe there's an interest
between him and Samantha.

Victor smiles and shakes his head.

CAROLINE

She is a lovely lady. Perhaps this
will get her back into the church,
and away from that witchcraft
stuff.

Natalie takes a drink from the tray, approaching at a
distance Samantha watches her, Natalie's back is to Victor as
she quickly adds a liquid to it, and turns to the preacher,
presenting him with the drink.

NATALIE

Here, Victor.

He accepts the drink. He looks to Samantha, who slowly shakes
her head, as if in warning.

Samantha stops walking and looks directly at him, then her
eyes connect with Natalie's, who smiles and shifts uneasily.

CECILE

Surprised to see us?

Her eyes connect with Victor's and she smiles. SAMANTHA
WHISPERS into her ear, and she nods her head.

VICTOR

No.

People uneasily look away from Samantha and Cecile.

A little girl, CANDANCE HAMRICK, bounces over to her mom. The child is just past 10.

CANDANCE
Mommy, mommy.

Mrs. Hamrick grabs her daughter.

MRS. HAMRICK
What's wrong sweetie?

Barry looks to Cecile and smiles.

BARRY
Hi Cecile.

Cecile nods her head.

SAMANTHA
You're the child who wanders where
he should not.

Mrs. Hamrick shakes her head and rolls her eyes.

MRS. HAMRICK
Thank you ladies for helping him.

Candance shows her mother a flower.

CANDANCE
A lady playing with bugs gave it to
me.

Mrs. Hamrick's eyes widen.

The child points to the forest. Victor starts walking in the direction she points. Samantha follows, as does Barry.

SAMANTHA
What do you expect to find?

Victor dumps the untouched drink from his cup.

BARRY
Why'd you do that?

Victor glances at the disguised Natalie, who is talking with some others.

VICTOR
You should always be wary of
anything a witch gives you.

Samantha covers her arms over her chest. Her eyes meet Victor's.

SAMANTHA

Wise choice.

She looks to the forest. At the edge, the witch Clara, dressed in dark clothing chases down a bee. She stops and turns to the small group.

CLARA

Well, hello my friends.

Clara's hands clamp on the bee, and she tosses it into a small case.

VICTOR

Nice to meet you, Miss?

Barry approaches Victor's side.

BARRY

She's the bug lady.

CLARA CACKLES.

CLARA

Clara, preacher.

Clara looks to Samantha.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Samantha, my friend, enjoying yourself?

Samantha nods her head.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Have you heard, Natalie and Endora made a couple zombie servants.

CLARA LAUGHS.

Victor looks to Samantha.

VICTOR

Who?

SAMANTHA

The ladies are dark witches.

VICTOR

And you?

Samantha shakes her head.

CLARA
Undecided.

Samantha takes a breath and looks to Clara.

SAMANTHA
I believe the preacher is
interested in that flower you gave
the Hamrick girl.

CLARA CACKLES.

BARRY
Are you trying to bewitch my
sister?

Clara shakes her head.

CLARA
No.

Victor shakes his head in disgust.

VICTOR
Have your friends been aiding the
vampire?

CLARA CACKLES.

CLARA
Enjoy your party.

Clara ambles away, LAUGHING.

Samantha looks to Victor.

SAMANTHA
Witches take what they want.

Victor looks to Samantha.

VICTOR
Earlier you asked about werewolves.
Know any?

Samantha smiles and walks. Barry trails behind the two as they followed the path cutting through a cemetery.

SAMANTHA

Sometimes I see things in others,
secrets that they may not be aware
of themselves.

VICTOR

Must be nice to have such a power.

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

I wish I could be rid of it.

Samantha looks around the graveyard. Her eyes settle on two old looking graves that look as if someone has climbed out and covered them back up.

Victor's eyes follow hers. He walks to the graves, bends down and examines the disheveled dirt. He rises to his feet.

VICTOR

Graves should not be disturbed.

The three return to the party. Natalie is gone. A BELL CLANGS.

SERVER

(loudly)

Lunch is ready, everyone to the
tables.

Judah strides to Victor, and takes his arm.

JUDAH

Come on, you'll need to give the
blessing.

Victor follows.

Cecile carries two cups to Samantha and hands her one, she is nervous, but Samantha is calm and cool.

CECILE

Should we go?

Samantha's eyes brighten as she looks to Cecile.

SAMANTHA

No, free food.

She starts to a table, Cecile smiles and follows. Caroline Souter comes between the women, grabs their arms and pulls the ladies toward the table.

CAROLINE

Come ladies, you can join us at the preacher's table.

Caroline smiles and looks from Samantha to Victor. Judah leans over to Victor.

JUDAH

My wife and the church ladies have plans to make certain your single days end.

Victor looks to Caroline, who is seating the girls near him.

VICTOR

Goes with the territory.

The picnic proceeds. Victor takes his seat with a plate of food, at the head of the table. Seated there are the other elders and their wives, also Samantha and an uncomfortable Cecile.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Very good food.

Caroline smiles proudly.

CAROLINE

That was a nice blessing you gave.

Samantha looks into the sky. She spots a swarm of bees gathering, and frowns. The bees begin to dive bomb the picnic.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

What on earth?

She spills a drink on her blouse.

CECILE SCREAMS and swats at the bugs, she leaps from her seat and runs, Victor watches her.

PEOPLE SHRIEK and scramble about. Victor swats at some of the bees. The bugs stay away from Samantha, who quietly eats her meal.

Watching the scene, CLARA CACKLES.

Victor walks to Samantha.

VICTOR

Is your friend okay?

Samantha nods her head,

SAMANTHA

Cecile is easily spooked, she has certain problems.

Judah looks around the mess.

JUDAH

Amnesia for one, no memory of her life.

VICTOR

Sad.

Samantha stands, she looks sad.

BARRY

I bet the bug lady did this.

Samantha gives her shoulders a shrug.

SAMANTHA

Could be.

ELDER BURNSIDE

Let's get this mess cleaned up.

EXT. FOREST PATH - LATE AFTERNOON

Victor walks through the forest. He casually looks around and whistles a hymn. A spider drops down and lands on his shoulder. Victor's head turns to examine the spider.

VICTOR

Well, hello.

He holds his hand out to it, it crawls onto his hand.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Wolf spider. Ugly, but non-poison.

He drops the spider to the ground and looks up. More spiders are gathering above him on webbing that spans branches, and begin to descend towards him.

CLARA CACKLES (O.S.)

Victor looks around. Then he starts to run, as the spiders drop around him.

Victor's foot hits a fallen log, and he stumbles over it. As he pushes himself up, Clara pops out in front of him. Victor brushes himself off, an annoyed look on his face.

CLARA

Do my creepy crawlers bother you?

She looks at his blank expression and frowns.

VICTOR

A little when they are falling on me.

Clara looks at him and smacks her lips.

Clara turns and strolls away. Victor starts walking to his house.

Cecile staggers toward him.

CECILE

Victor, are you okay?

He nods his head in reply.

VICTOR

Yeah, fine. Are you?

Cecile smiles, uneasily.

CECILE

You should be careful out in the forest. Especially under the full moon.

Cecile smiles.

Victor smiles. He reaches his hand out to her, she takes it, and they start walking together.

VICTOR

Because of the witches and the vampire?

Cecile looks to the ground. She makes a skip while walking. Her eyes rise back up to the forest.

CECILE

You remind me of someone I used to know.

VICTOR

I'm told you have amnesia.

Cecile looks away, her hands clasped behind her back.

CECILE

I remember bits and pieces.

VICTOR
Are you getting help?

Cecile shakes her head.

CECILE
Well, maybe a little, Samantha
helps.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Strolling among the tombstones, Victor places tiny crosses
over the grounds.

A TWIG SNAPS, Victor spins around to Samantha.

SAMANTHA
What are you doing?

Victor turns to her, taps the Bible in his hands.

VICTOR
Securing the graves.

Samantha watches as Victor continues his project.

SAMANTHA
Natalie will not be pleased.

Victor glances over at her.

VICTOR
Do you really care?

Samantha smiles and clasps her hands in front of her.

INT. SAMANTHA'S CABIN - AFTERNOON

In the kitchen area of her home, Samantha sips from a cup. A
RAPPING noise sounds at the door.

SAMANTHA
Come in.

Samantha walks into the livingroom. Endora enters the house.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Well, Endora, what a surprise.

Endora smiles.

ENDORA

A future seer, surprised.

A coy smile crosses Samantha's face.

SAMANTHA

Maybe. Care for some tea?

ENDORA

No, thank you.

Samantha sits at the table.

ENDORA (CONT'D)

Did you enjoy yourself at the church picnic?

Samantha nods her head.

SAMANTHA

Yeah, always been a fan of free food.

ENDORA CHUCKLES and nods her head in agreement.

ENDORA

I'm concerned about what I hear, your interest in the preacher.

SAMANTHA

Natalie asked me to get close to him, find out about him.

Endora smiles.

ENDORA

I see. Just, be careful.

SAMANTHA

Endora, you've met the vampire?

Endora slowly nods her head.

ENDORA

Charming creature.

SAMANTHA

I'm afraid this vampire will bring disaster.

ENDORA

Natalie feels he will be a boon.

Samantha looks into the mirror.

ENDORA (CONT'D)

You know, Dracos seems interested
in you.

Samantha looks back to Endora; then to the wreath hanging in
her window.

SAMANTHA

I have no interest in him.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dracos drinks some blood from a glass.

DRACOS

I find preserving a certain
quantity, cuts down on the hunts I
must make and makes things a bit
safer - for me.

Natalie sips a drink from a glass.

NATALIE

We have a new preacher in town.

DRACOS

Good for him.

NATALIE

He may be a threat to you.

DRACOS SNORTS.

DRACOS

There is no threat to a vampire.

NATALIE

Our seer has indicated otherwise.

DRACOS

What do you want me to do?

Natalie sits in a chair.

NATALIE

I thought maybe you could visit
him. See if he scares.

Dracos smiles.

DRACOS

Could be fun. Just find my next
victim for me.

NATALIE

I have an idea. A meddling boy's
sister, her sacrifice would serve
as a warning to any who trouble us.

Dracos turns and heads to the door.

INT. PREACHER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Victor sits at a desk reading his Bible. WHISTLING sounds
echo outside. Something sounding like a tree limb hits the
side of his house.

Victor rises from his seat.

DRACOS

(O.S.)

Preacher, come out if you dare.

EXT. PREACHER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Victor walks to the door, opens it and steps outside. He
looks around, Dracos floats toward him from the forest, a
malicious smile on his face.

VICTOR

Show off.

Dracos smiles, moves his arm in front of him, does a small
bow, and lowers to the ground.

DRACOS

Hard to impress, eh?

Victor crosses his arms over his chest. He looks at the
vampire with disapproval.

DRACOS

And, you endanger my favorite
source of nourishment.

Victor frowns.

VICTOR

Girl children. You're disgusting,
even for a vampire. Have your
brethren caste you out? Is that why
you're here?

Dracos smiles.

DRACOS
Do you not fear me?

Victor is silent.

A WOLF'S HOWL cuts through the forest. Dracos jumps, Victor looks around.

DRACOS (CONT'D)
Well, a werewolf stalks the land.

VICTOR
Do you know anything about the creature?

Dracos smiles.

DRACOS
Not yet. But, I plan to find out.

Dracos casually starts near the preacher.

VICTOR
Stay away from the children.

Dracos stops, smiles.

DRACOS
I wonder how much different from me you really are.

Victor's arms lower to his side.

VICTOR
I'm living, you're just a parasite.

DRACOS GROWLS, his hands raise, and he lunges at Victor. The preacher spins around, opens the door, and slams it shut just in time for Dracos to crash into it.

INT. PREACHER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Back against the door, the preacher listens to the WOLF'S HOWL. He heads to the bookshelf, grabs a book and goes to his desk, which faces a window. On the other side of the window, an angry Dracos glares at him.

INT. SAMANTHA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Natalie and Samantha sit at the table. The candles around the mirror are lit.

NATALIE

Dracos wishes us to find his next sacrifice.

A repulsed Samantha's face reacts, then becomes blank.

SAMANTHA

A child?

NATALIE

There was a brat near my house the other night.

Natalie sips some tea.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

I think taking his sister will send the appropriate warning.

Samantha shakes her head in disbelief, and clasps her hands to her hair.

SAMANTHA

People will hate us, they will want to kill us.

Candle smoke begins moving across the mirror. Samantha's eyes are drawn to the smoke.

NATALIE

They will fear us. They will do anything for us.

A WOLF'S HOWL echoes through the night. Natalie drops her cup and looks to the window. Samantha looks up and around.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Didn't know we had any wolves around here.

SAMANTHA

We haven't.

Samantha looks back at the shifting smoke. Images appear before her, a smoking couple twirling in embrace. The smoke becomes like fire.

NATALIE

What do you see?

Samantha looks back to Natalie.

SAMANTHA

Trouble. I see a a man and woman
together, and I see flames.

Natalie paces around, nervous.

NATALIE

Nothing more specific?

SAMANTHA

Unfortunately, no.

Natalie starts to the door.

NATALIE

I better be going.

SAMANTHA

Be careful.

Natalie looks back at her and smiles.

NATALIE

Nothing to worry about.

With a quick stride, Natalie walks out the door. Samantha
buries her head in her hands, then she looks up as the Demon
begins to appear before her.

DEMON

Love is like fire, don't you think?

Her hands fall to the tabletop and Samantha sits up.

SAMANTHA

Was that supposed to be me?

DEMON

Perhaps the former.

SAMANTHA

That's what I was afraid of.

DEMON

Stop being afraid. Embrace your
future and create your future.

Watching the mirror, Samantha sees images from her past.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

A young Samantha, about 13, watches her father and a group of men working on a building. She sits on her knees. Her father, JOSEF, walks to the child, smiles and puts his hand on her shoulder.

SAMANTHA

Can we go now, daddy?

Josef shakes his head.

JOSEF

We have to finish this building,
then we can go for a walk and
watches the critters play.

Samantha smiles weakly, and looks at the construction site.

Josef kisses her forehead and turns back to the construction site.

NATALIE'S VOICE cuts through the scene.

NATALIE

Wood crack and break, building
collapse and kill. Then Samantha
comes from your influence into
mine.

A vision passes through young Samantha's mind of the building collapsing, men screaming and the scythe of death swinging. Samantha's eyes widen and she springs to her feet.

SAMANTHA

Daddy, wait. Somethings-

Samantha's warning is cut off by a Large CRACK. The brace of a wall buckles and falls towards Josef, he screams as the lumber comes down on him, covering the man in debris.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

No!

END FLASHBACK

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. SAMANTHA'S LIVINGROOM

Samantha's eyes pop open.

Samantha looks into her mirror. The candles burn and intensify.

The images in the mirror begin to shift. A curious look appears on Samantha's face as she watches the shifting images.

SAMANTHA

My, my father. It's the day he, he died.

Samantha nods her head quietly. Tears slowly build up in her eyes as her cheeks tint with anger, and anger tints her voice as well when she finally speaks.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Natalie caused the accident that killed my father, she killed him.

Samantha's eyebrows wrinkle as a hurricane of rage crosses her face.

The images fade, and the smoke begins to circle and darken. The demon appears before her, in the mirror.

DEMON

Thought you might like to see the truth of your father's death.

Samantha caresses the temples of her forehead.

SAMANTHA

You added Natalie's voice to that scene.

DEMON

Of course, time the truth was known.

Samantha scowls at the demon.

SAMANTHA

Evil imp of Hell.

The demon's image flicks about.

DEMON

Now you know the truth, what are your plans?

SAMANTHA
Why did you show me that?

DEMON
It was necessary.

Samantha smiles, draws her hand back to herself innocently.

SAMANTHA
What would you have me do?

Samantha closes her eyes, then opens them again.

DEMON
You know she plans to feed a child
to the vampire. Her sins already
stoke the fires of her punishment.

SAMANTHA
Why do you care?

The DEMON LAUGHS

DEMON
Their time has come.

The demons disappears from the mirror. Tears well in
Samantha's eyes and she drops her head into her hands.

INT. PREACHER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Victor is in a chair reading. In the background a RADIO PLAYS
music. A rapid KNOCK at the DOOR distracts him, his head
jerks to the door.

VICTOR
Come in.

The door opens and Judah walks in, wearing his constables
uniform, and a grim expression.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
What's wrong Judah?

Judah gives his head a bitter twist.

JUDAH
I'm not sure. There was a ruckus of
howling last night, and we have no
wolves in this area.

Victor closes his book. Judah looks at the title,
"Werewolves, Vampires, and Witches, Oh My."

JUDAH (CONT'D)

The Morrow's found their dog shredded, it was a Rottweiler.

VICTOR

Never liked those dogs anyway.

Judah sits down.

JUDAH

Some think we have a werewolf in the area.

VICTOR

A vampire and a werewolf, and witches.

JUDAH

Maybe they'll all kill each other off.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Natalie and Endora are seated in the livingroom, Clara wanders about, Samantha is standing near Natalie with a cup in her hand.

ENDORA

A werewolf.

Natalie nods her head.

NATALIE

Samantha has seen it in her visions, now we've heard it ourselves.

Clara catches a fly in her hand and waves it about.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

If we find the beast in its human form, we can get control over it.

Samantha gives her an incredulous look.

SAMANTHA

Control a werewolf? Isn't the vampire enough?

NATALIE

The more power we have, the more powerful we are.

CLARA
Power, power, power.

CLARA LAUGHS in mockery. Her laughter makes Samantha shudder.

ENDORA
SO how do we find the beasts' human
form?

Natalie looks to Samantha and smiles. Samantha takes a
breath, but Clara breaks in.

CLARA
The confused one, the one called
Cecile.

SAMANTHA
Natalie, I really think you are
going to far. This is going to be a
disaster.

Endora smiles and looks up at Samantha.

ENDORA
Are you certain your mind is clear
about this?

Samantha nods her head.

ENDORA (CONT'D)
Have you learned much about the
preacher?

SAMANTHA
Yes. He's young, somewhat
knowledgeable about the
supernatural.

CLARA
Handsome to eh, Samantha?

Samantha smiles and looks away from them. A concerned look
crosses Endora's face.

NATALIE
People will come to us in fear,
they will respect us, we will rule
them.

Samantha's face becomes emotionless.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
What else have you seen, dear?

SAMANTHA

I have seen the preacher meets the
werewolf, and I have seen death.

Natalie smiles.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Victor walks aimlessly through the forest. He spots a tree
with claw marks on it. He turns and walks away, then spots
Cecile seated on a log.

VICTOR

Cecile?

Cecile looks up at him, a sad expression on her face.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Are you okay.

CECILE

I'm okay preacher.

The young woman stands.

CECILE (CONT'D)

I was just thinking about my life,
what I can remember of it.

VICTOR

How much do you remember?

Cecile shakes her head.

CECILE

Not much, my first name.

She puts her hands behind her back and walks to the preacher.

CECILE (CONT'D)

I feel as if you are similar to
someone I once knew, if I could
remember them.

Victor looks into her eyes.

VICTOR

Did you hear the wolf howl last
night?

Cecile shakes her head.

CECILE

No.

Her mouth opens as she wants to say something, but no words come out.

Cecile turns and runs.

EXT. FOREST PATH - DAY

A anxious Samantha rides her bike down the path. She hears someone running through the brush and brakes.

Cecile darts in front of her. Samantha frowns as her bike skids, barely missing her friend.

SAMANTHA

Cecile.

Cecile grabs the handlebars.

CECILE

There is something I need to ask you.

Samantha smiles and looks to her friend.

CECILE (CONT'D)

Did you see my death?

Samantha looks down, her face drops.

Cecile's jaw drops open, as if she is about to speak, but says nothing. A tear quietly drips down her cheek.

SAMANTHA

Natalie and Endora have discovered what you are. I'm afraid you are in danger.

Cecile pulls back. She turns and hurriedly walks away.

CECILE

Sorry, Samantha, I need to think.

Samantha closes her eyes, and sees the vision of a werewolf, standing among three unrecognizable dead bodies. The beast then falls.

EXT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - DAY

Victor sits outside his house sipping a glass of lemonade. He sees Samantha walking toward him.

VICTOR
How are you?

Samantha walks up onto his porch

SAMANTHA
Troubled.

Victor stands.

VICTOR
What's wrong?

Samantha leans against a post, staring at Victor.

SAMANTHA
I think my friend Natalie is
insane.

Victor turns to look out across the scenery.

VICTOR
How so?

SAMANTHA
She seeks an alliance with the
vampire, she wants to capture and
control the werewolf.

Samantha takes a breath, troubled, looks away.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
She-she wants to capture the
Hamrick girl, to punish Barry for
spying on her house. She plans to
give the girl to the vampire.

Victor shakes his head, a grim expression on his face.

VICTOR
Thanks for telling me.

Samantha looks around.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Why do you help her?

SAMANTHA
She wasn't so bad before.

A very sad expression in on Samantha's face.

Samantha turns from Victor and looks toward the window, through which the sun gleams.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

When I was very young, my powers to see the future manifested. We came here, father was always a Godly man, mother fell in with a local coven run by Natalie's mom.

Samantha sits down, and caresses the temples of her forehead.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Mom told them about my powers, they started having me see the future, Natalie and I grew close as friends.

Samantha pauses. Her face pales some.

Victor slowly shakes his head.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I recently found out, Natalie killed my father in what looked like a work accident. She wanted to remove his influence from my life.

Victor walks behind her and gently caresses Samantha's shoulders.

VICTOR

That must have been very painful.

Samantha nods her head; silent tears streak down her cheeks.

SAMANTHA

Later, Natalie decided to kill all the old coven members, including my mother as well as her own. I-I foresaw it.

VICTOR

I'm sorry. You loved your father?

Samantha nods her head.

SAMANTHA

I went to Natalie about protecting my mom, keeping her from getting killed.

Samantha pauses and takes another sip of tea.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I made a vow of servitude to
Natalie for my mother's protection.
I tried to warn mother, she
wouldn't listen, and died with the
old coven anyway.

Victor shakes his head.

VICTOR

That's terrible.

Samantha shrugs her shoulders.

SAMANTHA

I thought I could change what was
to be, but I was wrong. What is to
be, is to be.

Victor shakes his head.

VICTOR

You want your life back, and
revenge for your father's death?

Samantha nods her head.

SAMANTHA

Natalie and the vampire are
supposed to die, but I don't think
it's in me to kill.

VICTOR

How do you know they are supposed
to die?

SAMANTHA

I saw it, the wolf as well.

Victor turns away. He walks to the edge of the porch, his
mind in thought.

VICTOR

I'll try to help.

Abruptly Samantha spring from the chair, walks to Victor and
hugs him.

SAMANTHA

Pray for me.

Samantha retrieves a vial from her purse and hands it to Victor.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Here. Natalie will give the child a drug that makes her appear as dead so they can retrieve the body later.

Victor takes the vial.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

It should help.

VICTOR

Thank you.

As Samantha leaves, Victor takes a cellphone from his pocket and punches in a number.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Elder Souter, I need to speak with you.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Judah enters Victor's house.

VICTOR

What do you know of a witch named Natalie?

JUDAH

Until now, she'd been seen as basically a harmless eccentric. Her mother had a coven, they all died in a fire.

Judah sits down, and relaxes.

JUDAH (CONT'D)

Her pop was murdered when she was three, the killing was never solved.

Victor sits at his desk and picks up a book.

VICTOR

The Hamrick child is danger from the witches who plan to give her to the vampire.

Judah shakes his head.

JUDAH

It was good of Samantha to tell you this, but she could be in danger if Natalie and her friends find out.

Victor contemplates the information. Judah's CELLPHONE RINGS.

Judah nods his head as he answers.

JUDAH (CONT'D)

Hello?

He listens. Victor's eyes zero on Judah. The elder has a grave expression as he listens.

JUDAH (CONT'D)

The Hamrick child has fallen ill.

Victor closes his eyes and stands.

JUDAH (CONT'D)

We'll be right there.

Judah stands. Victor picks the vial up from his desk.

INT. SAMANTHA'S LIVINGROOM - INT

Samantha sits at the table and gazes into her mirror, as candles burn. Images swirl, a child's face, Candance Hamrick, the girl's closed eyes pop open.

Images swirl and face, water rushes over Cecile's face, dissolves into fire.

Samantha exhales slowly.

INT. CANDANCE HAMRICK'S BEDROOM - DAY

Candance lies on a bed, her eyes closed. Her mother and others are present. Judah enters the room followed by Victor.

Barry looks to Victor.

BARRY

The witches have done this.

His mother takes Barry's hand. She is silent, tearful.

Mrs. Hamrick dabs her eyes with a tissue and turns to the preacher.

JUDAH

The preacher thinks he has
something that may help.

Victor walks to Mrs. Hamrick. He pats Barry on the shoulder
in a reassuring manner. The boy lowers his head.

MRS. HAMRICK

Mr. Price, my daughter, Candance,
she's dying.

Victor walks to Candance's bedside. He looks her over, then
places his fingers on her throat to check her pulse. He
smiles.

VICTOR

She has been poisoned.

GASPS resound through the room.

Victor takes a vial from his pocket. He forces open her mouth
and pours some of the liquid into her mouth.

Judah and the others watch with worried interest.

The GIRL takes a LOUD breath and her eyes flitter open. She
looks around, then focuses on her mother, who rushes to her
daughter.

Judah claps Victor on his shoulder.

JUDAH

Very good.

Barry looks to Victor.

BARRY

How did you know what to do?

VICTOR

I learned many things while
studying theology, from texts and
others.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - LATER

Natalie sits behind a desk looking over some paperwork. She
looks up when the door opens and Samantha walks inside.

After taking a breath, Natalie smiles and puts her paperwork
down.

NATALIE
Something wrong?

Samantha slowly nods her head.

SAMANTHA
The child, the vampire's would be
feast, has been revived by the
minister.

Natalie's face flushes. Her fingers clench.

NATALIE
Dracos will not be pleased. How,
how did he know?

SAMANTHA
He knew, he's not an unintelligent
man.

Natalie looks at Samantha in silence. Samantha stares back,
emotionless.

NATALIE
We need to find a way to deal with
him.

A strange expression crosses Samantha's face as she listens.
Her eyes close and she takes a breath.

SAMANTHA
What are your plans for the
werewolf?

Natalie shakes her head and looks back at her papers.

NATALIE
Cecile's emotions are in conflict.
She's an amnesiac, her instability
should make it easier to get her
under our control.

Samantha makes a gesture as blowing it off.

SAMANTHA
I see nothing but death coming from
this.

Natalie nods her head.

NATALIE
Yes, but it will be the preacher's
death. The deaths of any who oppose
us.

Samantha turns and walks toward the door.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
Samantha, Dracos would like your
presence at our feast.

Samantha stops. Her eyes close momentarily and open.

SAMANTHA
I can't.

Natalie takes a calm voice.

NATALIE
I understand. But, he is really
interested in seeing you.

CLOSEUP:

SAMANTHA'S FACE AS HER FEATURES BECOME VAGUE

Natalie takes a breath and smiles.

Samantha turns to Natalie, her arms folded over her chest.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
We need to find a substitution for
the child the minister has awoken.

SAMANTHA
No time to secure another child.
Perhaps a rat.

The high-priestess smiles and shakes her head. She drums her fingers on the desk.

NATALIE
Dracos would kill you, my dear.

Samantha gives her a blank stare and Natalie LAUGHS, then looks back at her papers, shaking her head with a pleased expression.

.

SAMANTHA
I'm sure a replacement could be
found.

Natalie makes a loud SIGH.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
The vampire will be most impressed
with whatever you bring him.

Natalie smiles.

NATALIE
I appreciate that, my dear.

Natalie pauses a moment, with a snake-like focus on Samantha.

After another moments pause Natalie softens her gaze and begins to return to her paperwork.

Samantha smiles and turns.

SAMANTHA
Good night Natalie.

She exits the house.

A loud, sad, SIGHS escapes from deep within Natalie.

Endora enters the house.

ENDORA
I saw the preacher out walking in
the woods.

NATALIE
Let's go see what effect we can
have on him.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Victor walks through the forest, listening and watching as the steed casually makes its way along. A rush of wind blasts past Victor. He pauses and looks around

VICTOR
Now what?

Natalie steps in front of him, a cold smile on her face.

NATALIE
Hello preacher. Are you looking for
something out here?

VICTOR
Would you be Natalie?

She nods her head.

NATALIE
Nice to meet you.

Victor pauses and looks her over.

VICTOR

Likewise.

Natalie walks around, looking at him.

NATALIE

It's dangerous out here for you.

VICTOR

You shouldn't make deals with
vampires.

NATALIE

I hope you're not having to much
influence on my friend Samantha.

VICTOR

She's worried about you.

NATALIE

I'm not worried.

VICTOR

I know you think everything is
under your control, but it isn't.

Victor pauses a moment and looks around.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

What do you hope to get from the
vampire?

Natalie smiles, stops and clasps her hands.

NATALIE

I do Dracos some favors, and he
gives me eternal life and power.

Victor shakes his head.

VICTOR

God is the only source of true
eternal life.

NATALIE

I believe those I kill in this
life, will be my servants in the
next. I will be well rewarded for
my efforts.

VICTOR

Who says?

NATALIE
The spirits.

She slowly retreats into the forest.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
Good luck preacher.

WHISPERS seems to sound around. Victor looks around, he can vaguely make out shadows of people, and hears what sounds like a chant.

VICTOR
(whispering)
The angel of the Lord encamps
around those who fear him, and he
delivers them. He is my refuge.

A snake slithers from the shrubbery. Victor backs away from it, he begins running.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
He is my refuge and my fortress, my
God in whom I trust.

INT. SAMANTHA'S LIVINGROOM

Samantha sits at the table and gazes into the mirror. Lit candles surround the mirror. The couple's hands are clasped, images of Victor flicker in the mirror. Samantha breathes in slowly and exhales, then closes her eyes.

SAMANTHA
Preacher, beware.

EXT. FOREST - EVENING

Running, Victor pauses a moment and looks around. He picks up a big stick as another snake slithers in front of him.

SAMANTHA
(V.O.)
Preacher, beware.

Victor hears the voice, looks around, then smiles.

A quick wind rushes in and blows the snake from Victor's path. Victor quickly races forward. Tree limbs begin to move and seem to reach for him, as Victor runs along, the CHANTING continues.

Victor brushes away the tree limbs, his suit coat is torn some. He spots his house in the distance and races for it.

Natalie emerges from the bushes as Victor disappears from view. Endora and a smiling Clara are behind her. Natalie frowns.

ENDORA

What happened Natalie?

NATALIE

He has friends in high places.

EXT. CEMETERY BEHIND CHURCH - MORNING

Cecile sits on a gravestone, twirling a Dandelion in her fingers, not far from the church. Inside hymns are being SUNG and they echo out to her. She looks up and jerks, startled, upon seeing Samantha standing behind her.

SAMANTHA

If you wan't to go to church, why
not go on inside?

Cecile looks down embarrassed, still twirling the dandelion.

Samantha watches Cecile's face.

CECILE

What about you?

Samantha shakes her head.

INT. COVEN MANSION - DAY

A cat scoots across the floor, pursued by large spiders. Natalie watches them with a bemused expression. Endora approached behind her, a glass of wine in her hand.

NATALIE

It's time we make our move on the
werewolf.

Endora walks to the empty fireplace.

ENDORA

She is a beast, Natalie, the nature
of the beast will inevitably win
out.

Natalie nods her head.

NATALIE

She will be the one to kill the preacher, and then she will be ours.

WITCHES

And if she does not?

Natalie looks up at the overhead candelabra.

NATALIE

She will.

The witches join hands and began to spin in circle.

Natalie smiles.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Everything is still in my control, sisters.

Her hands fall to her sides and clench into fists.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Victor shakes hands with worshippers as they leave the church. Each smiles and remarks on his sermon. Judah approaches with his wife, Caroline.

JUDAH

Very good sermon minister. Topics of forgiveness and redemption are always suitable.

Judah gestures towards the woman.

He smiles uncomfortably.

CAROLINE

I think a good minister should be married, increases his credibility.

Victor doesn't react. Judah CHUCKLES.

JUDAH

I'm told you've spent time with Samantha?

Caroline smiles.

CAROLINE

The seer?

Victor nods. JUDAH CHUCKLES.

VICTOR

She is still mostly human, in
charge of her mortal soul.

Caroline's expression shifts, understanding his point.

CAROLINE

She is a lovely young woman,
though. Are you sure it is only her
soul that interests you?

Caroline shoots a wry smile at Victor.

Judah's head rolls back as he LAUGHS.

JUDAH

Haven't been able to locate Natalie
yet, or the vampire. Be careful.

Barry walks over to the group, not having stood far away, he
has been listening. His sister is behind him.

BARRY

You know Cecile and Samantha spend
their Sunday morning's in the
graveyard?

Victor and Judah look at the boy.

JUDAH

Do they now?

The boy nods.

BARRY

She'll be gone by now though.

Candance does a curtsy.

CANDANCE

Thanks for helping me, preacher.

Victor pats the girl on the head.

Barry turns and walks away. Candance follows her brother,
moving with a hop-skip motion.

Victor looks to the Souters.

VICTOR

I had a run in with the Natalie a
short time ago.

JUDAH

I fear she has become more of a
threat.

Judah gives his head a worried shake.

EXT. FOREST PATH - AFTERNOON

Cecile walks through the forest. She pauses, as foot steps
sound behind her. Then turns to see Natalie.

NATALIE

I'm worried about you, Cecile dear.

Cecile forces a weak smile.

CECILE

There is nothing to worry about,
Natalie.

Natalie stares into Cecile's eyes, a direct intent stare. Her
voice is cold and crisp.

NATALIE

Tonight you will let the preacher
see you for what you really are.
You will go to him before the full
moon and when the moon becomes
full, you will kill.

CECILE CHOKES.

CECILE

Natalie.

Natalie intensifies her hypnotic gaze, locked onto Cecile's
unmoving eyes.

NATALIE

You will do as I say.

Cecile nods her head.

Natalie walks away.

INT. PREACHER'S HOUSE

Victor sits in a chair reading a book. He looks up when a
rapid RAP hits against the door.

VICTOR

Come in.

The door glides open as though pushed by a gentle breeze and Samantha enters.

SAMANTHA

You should be careful who you
invite into your home.

Victor looks to Samantha, expressionless. She holds out a package to him.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

A little something to help in the
battle against evil.

Victor takes the package.

VICTOR

Wolfsbane? Among the cures for
werewolfism.

Samantha nods her head.

SAMANTHA

Yes. Natalie plans to have Cecile
kill you. Cecile has never killed
before in wolf form.

VICTOR

Having her kill someone, could push
her into their power. It all
depends on the strength of the
beast.

Samantha shakes her head. Her eyes close, the vision of the fallen beast appears before her eyes.

SAMANTHA

Cecile is not that strong.

INT. COVEN MANSION - AFTERNOON

The cat cuts a swath through the witches, who pay little attention, though CLARA does CHUCKLE. Spiders pursue the feline.

Natalie sits down in a chair. One of the witches, ENDORA, walks up to her. The shrouded woman pauses, her hands glide together in front of her.

NATALIE

Tonight the preacher meets the
werewolf, and dies.

Endora smiles.

ENDORA
If all goes as planned.

NATALIE
Things always go as I plan.

Natalie starts walking away.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
If you will excuse me, there is a
church party for I must prepare
for.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Natalie stands in front of a mirror. Using creams and dyes,
she is alters her appearance. Her hair goes from dark to
blonde, and she inserts colored lenses into her eyes to alter
their appearance.

Standing to the side, Endora watches, smiling. Natalie turns
to her, and smiles.

ENDORA
You're a completely different
person.

NATALIE LAUGHS wickedly.

EXT. CHURCH -AFTERNOON

Judah watches as the area is set up for a picnic, some men
work over bar-b-que pits, and women set up tables and chairs.
Judah approaches Victor, accompanied by elders Burnside and
Stoker, Stoker carries a glass of lemonade.

A server brings a glass of lemonade to Victor. He smiles at
her.

VICTOR
Thank you ma'am.

SERVER
You're welcome. Very good sermon
this morning.

He nods to her and watches her walk away.

VICTOR

I'm happy to see faces of different colors worshipping together.

JUDAH

We are all brothers and sisters in spirit.

Victor looks around, watches the food being laid out. He smiles while watching the busy activity.

Natalie joins the party in disguise. She looks around, spots Cecile talking with some other girls. She doesn't see Victor watching her.

ELDER BURNSIDE

Who is that woman?

Victor continues to study her.

VICTOR

She seems familiar, like, Natalie.

Elder Stoker shakes his head.

ELDER STOKER

She doesn't look like Natalie.

JUDAH

Witches disguise themselves.

Victor looks around.

JUDAH (CONT'D)

I'm afraid Samantha is not here.

Elder Stoker's eyes widen.

ELDER STOKER

Is there something going on between you and Samantha?

JUDAH

Perhaps.

He smiles at the preacher.

JUDAH (CONT'D)

What of the werewolf?

VICTOR

Yes. In fact, Samantha left one of the ingredients for the cure..

A curious look is on Elder Burnside's face.

ELDER BURNSIDE
There's a cure for werewolfism?

Victor nods his head emphatically.

VICTOR
Yes, a few actually.

He looks to Natalie.

Stoker takes a drink of his lemonade.

ELDER BURNSIDE
You gave a good sermon this morning.

VICTOR
Thank you elder.

Stoker scrunches up his face as he considers his words.

ELDER STOKER
You seem a tad young for my taste.

Unseen by the men, Victor approaches, silently listening.

ELDER BURNSIDE
A single preacher can lead to loose talk.

Victor stops, shakes his head.

VICTOR
Loose talk, idle gossip, a favored tool of dark witches.

Judah nods his head, his arms crossed over his chest.

JUDAH
Of course the Lord himself did associate with sinners, tax collectors, harlots.

The men all nod in agreement.

ELDER BURNSIDE
Yes, realizing it is part of your duty.

ELDER STOKER

So, what do you plan to do about this vampire? And the other the others?

JUDAH

What do you expect him to do? I've contacted the federal authorities for help.

ELDER BURNSIDE

How many will die while we wait for them?

VICTOR

I need to find where the vampire makes his lair. As to the others.

Victor takes a breath and shakes his head.

Samantha wanders into the party area. She takes in a breath of air, enjoying the scents around her. She looks around and spots the disguised Natalie, she shakes her head and turns away.

Distracted, Natalie is walking and runs into Samantha, who GRUNTS.

NATALIE

I'm so terrible sorry miss.

Samantha straightens herself out.

SAMANTHA

It's okay.

Samantha looks at Natalie, expressionless. Natalie shifts, uncertain as to whether or not she is recognized. Samantha smiles.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Wonderful day, isn't it?

Natalie nods.

NATALIE

Oh, yes, very lovely

Samantha smiles, looks the woman over.

SAMANTHA

And who are you?

Natalie reacts a bit hesitant.

NATALIE
Uhm, I'm Cambria Drakemore.

SAMANTHA
Nice to meet you.

As Natalie walks away, a smug smile forms on her face.

CLOSEUP SAMANTHA'S FACE

A devious smile appears on Samantha's face, and a stifled
LAUGH.

Natalie approaches Victor and the other men. Victor looks at
her, and watches.

NATALIE
Nice to meet you, preacher, I am
Cambria Drakemore.

A slight smile glides across Judah's lips.

VICTOR
Nice to meet you, Miss.

NATALIE
I hear you socialize with
werewolves and witches.

Victor smiles, looks at her closely, into her eyes.

VICTOR
Like all people, they deserve a
chance to be free.

A smug look is on Natalie's face.

NATALIE
Can anyone ever truly be free?
Whether a slave to heaven or a
slave to hell?

VICTOR
Yes.

EXT SAMANTHA WALKING - DAY

Samantha walks towards Cecile. Cecile turns toward her and
waves.

Natalie spots a young woman and walks to her. The teenager looks to the ground. Natalie picks up some lemonade, and drops a drug into it.

NATALIE

A little something for Dracos.

Natalie approaches the girl.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Hello, Miss. Have some lemonade.

The girl smiles and takes the glass.

Her daughter's hand in hers, Mrs. Hamrick approaches the preacher and the elders.

MRS. HAMRICK

Oh, Mr. Price, I wanted to thank you again for what you did for my Candance.

CANDANCE

Thank you minister.

Victor smiles and looks at the girl

VICTOR

Not me, but the deliverance of God.

The girl smiles.

ELDER STOKER

I hate vampires.

Caroline approaches the group.

CAROLINE

We're about ready, if you would take your places

She grabs Victor's arm and guides him along. He is to give a speech.

Natalie leads the young woman she has drugged away from the party, WHISPERING in her ear.

Another woman brings Cecile to Victor's side.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

Minister Price will now lead us in prayer, then we can eat.

From a distance Samantha watches them. Her face is like a mask. A boy who had been about to run past, stops suddenly.

BARRY

Aren't you gonna come and eat with us, Miss?

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

I don't think so. You run along.

The Barry gives his shoulders and indifferent shake and he runs to join the others.

Cecile takes hold of Samantha's hand, tears quietly drip down her cheeks.

CECILE

Natalie has ordered me to kill the preacher, when I change.

Samantha nods her head, quiet and emotionless.

SAMANTHA

I know.

Cecile shakes her head.

CECILE

Can we break this spell?

A half-smile crosses Samantha's lips.

Cecile walks toward Victor and the elders. Victor's gaze catches her.

Samantha watches her go.

SAMANTHA

Good luck.

Samantha shakes her head. She walks toward the group.

VICTOR

Hi Cecile, how are you?

Cecile shrugs her shoulders.

Samantha stops by Cecile and takes her hand.

JUDAH

Ladies. You should come to services.

Cecile looks to Victor.

CECILE
Can a werewolf be saved?

Victor thinks a moment.

VICTOR
I suppose. They are part human
after all.

A serious look crosses Judah's face.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

Natalie has returned to her regular appearance. The other
witches are with her. The young victim sits in a chair in a
hypnotic stupor.

ENDORA
Tonight the vampire rises, and the
she-were becomes ours.

Natalie smiles happily. She raises a knife in her hand, and
looks to the girl.

NATALIE
After she has killed the minister,
the she-were will always be ours,
and the community will live in
great fear.

Endora takes one of the girl's arms, Natalie takes the other.
The girl rises, the witches begin CHANTING.

CLARA
Their fields fall to my creepy
crawlies.

EXT. PREACHER'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

The minister stands outside his house. The sky is darkening,
but no moon has yet arisen. He spots Cecile approaching from
the forest.

VICTOR
Good evening Cecile.

Victor watches Cecile stagger forward, under an entrancement.
She smiles, small tears in her eyes.

CECILE

You should run, Victor. The full moon is rising.

Uneasily Victor takes a breath. He watches her, she stops. A bottle is in his hands, he walks to her and hands it to the woman.

VICTOR

It's not up yet. Drink this.

Cecile takes the bottle from his hand. She looks at him, curious.

An DEMONIC HOWL sounds through the air. Cecile freezes, looks to the sky. She drops the bottle and runs. Victor's mouth drops open in surprise as he wonders what is happening. He scoops up the bottle and heads inside.

EXT. PREACHER'S HOUSE

Samantha stands out of sight. A smile on her face as she watches. She is startled as the DEMONIC HOWL echoes, then sees the demon's form, and hears it LAUGHING.

SAMANTHA

Imp of Hell.

She looks into the sky, and sees the full moon appearing. In the distance the WEREWOLF HOWLS.

She pulls the hood up over her head and walks away.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Standing over his victim's body, Dracos drapes his arm across his mouth, as if making the sleeve a napkin. The girl lies on a table, dead. He looks at her, unhappily.

DRACOS

Somewhat older than I prefer,
Natalie.

Natalie shakes her head.

NATALIE

It could not be helped, Dracos. The preacher saved your intended one.

Dracos shakes his head.

The CHANTING WITCHES gather up the body and carry it outside, leaving Natalie and Dracos behind.

DRACOS

I see your friend Samantha is not here.

Natalie gives him an unconcerned look.

NATALIE

She seldom leaves her cabin.

Dracos nods his head.

DRACOS

I should like to meet her, Natalie.

They both whirl around when Samantha enters the room. Samantha smiles and stops. Natalie's eyes widen in surprise.

NATALIE

Why, Samantha, how nice to see you.

She points to Dracos, about to speak, but he bows and cuts in.

DRACOS

Nice to see you again.

Samantha eyes the vampire nervously.

SAMANTHA

Hello Dracos.

Natalie's face wrinkles in curiosity.

NATALIE

Is something wrong?

Samantha turns to Natalie..

SAMANTHA

Perhaps. For I know the she-were failed in your mission tonight.

NATALIE

What? How?

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

I saw her near the preacher, then a foul shriek sounded, and she ran off as if summoned by demons.

Natalie clenches her fists. Dracos smiles, he walks to Samantha and takes her hand in his.

DRACOS

Could I escort you back to your house?

Samantha backs from him. The vampire smiles and lets loose her hand.

SAMANTHA

That's okay, Dracos, I'll be fine.

DRACOS

With a werewolf lurking about?

Natalie smiles and crosses her arms over her chest.

NATALIE

Samantha, you are so honored.

Samantha takes a breath.

SAMANTHA

Very well.

EXT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dracos and Samantha leave the house, but he maintains a comfortable distance.

SAMANTHA

What is your interest in me, Dracos?

DRACOS

I find you interesting, and attractive.

Samantha looks away, uneasy.

SAMANTHA

Thank you Dracos.

DRACOS

I make you uncomfortable, don't I?

Samantha nods her head.

SAMANTHA

I don't know many vampires.

Dracos looks at her.

DRACOS

Don't be uneasy around me. I can give you whatever you want.

The WOLF'S HOWL echoes through the forest. Samantha shudders.

SAMANTHA

Poor Cecile.

DRACOS

I must tell you a secret.

She looks to him, interested.

DRACOS (CONT'D)

It wasn't Demons that called the werewolf away earlier, it was I.

SAMANTHA

Why?

Dracos smiles and looks to the moon.

DRACOS

Natalie is overconfident.

SAMANTHA

So are you.

DRACOS

Mine is reasonable. I knew the preacher would have a way to free her, why else would he permit the beast so close at the moment of her change?

Samantha nods her head.

SAMANTHA

Very good.

DRACOS

I'm glad you're impressed.

They near Samantha's cabin.

Dracos pulls back from her.

DRACOS (CONT'D)

Good night Samantha.

He smiles. She walks on to her cabin, then pauses and turns to him.

SAMANTHA

Are you wanting to make me like you?

Dracos nods his head.

DRACOS

You have the proper spirit, Samantha, we would make quite a couple.

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

I have to think about such an offer.

DRACOS

Please do. I would even change my dining pleasure for your company.

Samantha gives a weak smile, turns and goes to the cabin.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Victor sits at a table. His Bible lies open before him. Near it is the Wolfbane concoction in a flask. Outside a HOWL echoes through the forest. His head jerks towards the door as a rapid POUNDING beats against it.

VICTOR

Who's there?

The voice of Dracos Bela responds.

DRACOS -(O.S.)

Dracos Bell, vampire.

Victor rises from his seat and walks to the door. He stops short of it.

VICTOR

What do you want?

DRACOS - (O.S.)

To speak with you a moment, preacher.

Victor turns, walks to a desk. He pulls open a door, and picks up a silver cross, with an end sharp enough to penetrate whatever flesh it might be pressed into.

Victor returns to the door and opens it. Dracos smiles and does a cordial bow.

DRACOS

I do not at this moment intend any conflict, though inevitable it must come to that between us.

Victor nods in agreement and understanding.

Dracos continues to smile. He steps back. He looks to the pocket where Victor has hidden the cross, his hand gripping it.

DRACOS (CONT'D)

I was once a Bishop, before I became what I am.

Victor nods his head.

VICTOR

Why did you become what you now are?

Dracos shakes his head slowly.

DRACOS

Reasons that no longer matter.

The werewolf's HOWL resounds through the forest.

Dracos looks back. He shakes his head.

VICTOR

What brings you to my home Dracos?

Dracos shrugs his shoulders.

DRACOS

You deprive me of my favored nourishment, I had to settle for one less satisfying tonight.

Victor nods his head.

VICTOR

It is my responsibility.

DRACOS

I should also warn you, the she-were belongs to us, as does Samantha.

Victor nods. DRACOS SNARLS.

VICTOR
Samantha and Cecile belong to no
one.

Shaking his head, Dracos flashes his fangs.

DRACOS
I wonder how your blood tastes.

His eyes follow the veins in Victor's neck.

Dracos begins to reach for Victor's throat. The preacher backs away, and pulls the cross from his pocket. DRACOS LAUGHS and pulls back. The door slams shut, as the VAMPIRE'S LAUGHING continues.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Victor steps from his house and walks toward the woods. He pauses a moment and looks around. Other SOUNDS are around him, something moving with heavy foot steps. His face become worried.

VICTOR
Cecile?

Victor slowly begins walking again, very alert.

He senses the beast before its lunge at him, and Victor runs. The WEREWOLF HOWLS and begins pursuit. VICTOR PANTS as he runs along.

The GROWLING WEREWOLF is behind him, lumbering over the ground, running quickly. Victor leaps over a fallen log, then darts to the side.

Taking refuge behind a tree, Victor reaches into his pocket. He pulls out a couple flint like items. The WEREWOLF HOWLS, he sees it before it sees him, and takes a breath.

Victor clicks the flint-like items together. They ignite a light blast into the werewolf's eyes. It HOWLS and stumbles backwards, blinded.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Sorry Cecile.

Victor takes off like a rabbit. He practically glides down a hill, jumps at the bottom. Samantha's cabin is in sight, and the HOWLS of the WOLF resonate behind him.

INT. SAMANTHA'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Samantha begins lighting the lanterns in her house, and the candles around the mirror on the table. She finally collapses into a chair.

SAMANTHA

Cider, that'll hit the spot. Or
maybe, bourbon. No, cider.

Samantha rises and walks to the kitchen to prepare some cider. She looks back at the table. The smoke is gathering over the table, and turning black. She returns to making her cider.

The demon's form takes shape over the mirror.

DEMON

Samantha.

Carrying a cup, Samantha walks back to the table and sits down. She smiles coolly.

SAMANTHA

To what do I owe the pleasure of
your visit?

DEMON

You recall our last visit?

SAMANTHA

Yes. You said I would need to kill
the vampire and Natalie in order to
gain my freedom.

Samantha relaxes in her seat and sips her cider.

DEMON

I said they needed to die.

Samantha nods her head in confirmation.

SAMANTHA

Can I save Cecile?

DEMON

Only the dead are beyond saving or
losing.

Samantha sits up, intrigued. She looks into the mirror as the demon dissolves into nothingness. Words come in the back of Samantha's head, and in a low tone she begins to CHANT, and the vision becomes more clear, even the words she hears.

A KNOCK sounds at the door, rapid like heart beats. Samantha reacts startled.

SAMANTHA

Come in.

Victor enters.

VICTOR

What happened tonight?

Samantha gives him a strange look.

SAMANTHA

Witches, vampire and a werewolf
lurk about and you come here?

Victor nods his head.

VICTOR

Had a visit from Dracos, he seems
interested in you.

Samantha nods.

SAMANTHA

You were worried about me?

Victor smiles weakly and looks away.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Dracos wants to make me a vampire.

Victor closes his eyes and shakes his head, then opens his eyes again.

VICTOR

That would be terrible.

Samantha fidgets and turns away from him.

SAMANTHA

I don't know if it's because of my
abilities, or what.

VICTOR

Well, at least he has some good
taste.

SAMANTHA LAUGHS.

SAMANTHA

Thanks. I wish these powers would
go away.

Victor looks to the mirror on her table.

VICTOR

Is this the source of your ability
to see the future? A scrying
mirror?

SAMANTHA

You are most knowledgeable.

Victor looks at the flickering candles, the mirror, then to
Samantha.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

It was a gift from Natalie, it
enhances my natural ability, and
allows my visitations from a demon.

Victor's fists clench.

VICTOR

A hell portal.

Samantha's head tilts.

SAMANTHA

Never heard it called that.

VICTOR

You've brought up a demon.

SAMANTHA

It comes now and again, like a rat.

She walks to Victor.

VICTOR

Demons are tricky creatures.

DEMON (O.S.)

Thank you preacher.

Both spin to the glass.

SAMANTHA

It said, I have to kill Natalie and
the vampire to be free of my bond
to Natalie.

VICTOR

Were you trying to commit murder?

DEMON
I said they had to die, all must
die eventually.

Victor shakes his head.

VICTOR
There's the matter of free will.

DEMON
Is there really such a thing?

VICTOR
Yes.

He turns to Samantha.

SAMANTHA
So, all I have to do is stop?

DEMON
You may remember my telling you
that.

Samantha spins around.

VICTOR
Perhaps Natalie confused your mind
to make you believe otherwise.

SAMANTHA
My mom as well.

VICTOR
You're a strong woman, Samantha,
pray and you can break anything.

Samantha closes her eyes. She clenches her fists.

DEMON
Go ahead with your intentions.

Samantha takes the mirror, raises it into the air, and
smashes it onto the floor. Samantha remains emotionless, just
shakes her head.

VICTOR
Demons should not be messed with.

Victor smiles, Samantha walks to the preacher and they hug.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
I better go back home, more
research to do.

He smiles weakly, turns and leaves. Samantha walks to the doorway.

SAMANTHA

Watch out for werewolves.

She looks down at the broken glass. She takes the candles and throws them into the fireplace.

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Cecile lies on a log; abruptly, she awakens SCREAMING.

CECILE

No, mom, dad.

She pushes herself up and looks around. A blanket is draped over her, and a dress lies nearby. She wrinkles her nose, smelling the air.

CECILE (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Victor.

She rises and puts the dress on. She smells the dress, smiles.

CECILE (CONT'D)

Thanks, Samantha, Victor.

Cecile begins walking. She stops, hearing FOOTSTEPS, looks around. Barry appears, WHISTLING.

BARRY

Morning Cecile.

Cecile smiles.

CECILE

What are you doing out here?

BARRY

Just out for a walk.

Cecile nods her head.

CECILE

It is a beautiful morning for that. Makes me sad to think of what comes this evening, when I must obey the witches.

BARRY

In his sermons Victor speaks of
free will.

He adjusts his fishing pole on his shoulder.

BARRY (CONT'D)

As a werewolf, you of all creatures
should have the power to resist.

Cecile looks at him.

CECILE

How did you know I was a werewolf?

Barry winks at her and walks on WHISTLING. He pauses and
looks back at her.

BARRY

Wanna come fishing with me?

Cecile smiles and shakes her head.

CECILE

No, but thanks.

WHISTLING, BARRY continues on.

Cecile watches him go, in thought.

EXT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - MORNING

Cecile walks to the door, and raises her hand to knock.

INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - MORNING

Victor sits at his table, a steaming cup of coffee nearby.
His head turns at the KNOCK at the DOOR. He rises and walks.

Opening the door, Victor looks at Cecile. She smiles.

CECILE

Thanks for the blanket.

Victor smiles, nods.

VICTOR

Samantha provided the dress.

Cecile nods her head.

CECILE
She usually does.

Cecile leans forward and kisses Victor on the cheek. She draws back, smiles. He is startled, his mouth falls open, wordless.

VICTOR
I'm glad you're okay.

He pauses a moment.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
The cure is ready.

He starts to turn. Cecile grabs his arm.

CECILE
I have to finish my father's work.

She looks away from Victor and releases his arm.

CECILE (CONT'D)
We were chasing the vampire, he killed my little sister. But, Dracos caught up with us first, made our car crash.

Victor shakes his head.

VICTOR
No.

Cecile smiles weakly.

CECILE
It has recently been pointed out to me, a werewolf may control its own fate, and I think I know mine.

She gives Victor a kiss on the cheek.

Cecile turns and walks away. Victor watches her go. As she disappears from view, he closes the door.

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Natalie's voice echoes inside her head, and Cecile falls to the ground, her hands on her head.

NATALIE

(V.O.)

Cecile, come to me. Cecile, come to me.

Cecile looks around and rises to her feet. She staggers forward.

EXT. SOUTER FARM - MORNING

Souter watches construction work on a new silo at his farm. His foreman, PASTORE, is with him.

Victor approaches them, though they have not noticed him yet.

JUDAH

We've had a very good year.

Pastore responds in a half-joking tone.

PASTORE

Yes. The men are hoping it will lead to pay raises.

Judah smiles and looks thoughtful.

JUDAH

It very well could.

VICTOR

Good morning gentlemen.

The men turn to Victor. Judah nods his head.

PASTORE

Morning preacher. Enjoyed the services and the party.

Victor nods his head.

VICTOR

I'm glad.

JUDAH

How did things go with the she-were?

Victor shakes his head and looks downcast.

VICTOR

They didn't. I wasn't able to administer a cure, something, something spooked her.

Judah's mouth twists.

JUDAH
Witches.

VICTOR
Has the She-were, Cecile, ever
killed anyone?

Judah shakes his head.

JUDAH
No, whenever the beasts are out,
everyone locks up for the night.

A sad look forms on Pastore's face.

PASTORE
I feel sad for the poor child. But,
preacher, should you be messing
around with such things?

VICTOR
I worry for her soul.

PASTORE
My father thinks it is foolish and
will only get you killed.

VICTOR
One must never surrender the fight
against evil.

Judah nods his head.

JUDAH
Especially with a child stealing
vampire. Got another yesterday, you
know, not a child, a teen woman.

Victor shakes his head.

JUDAH (CONT'D)
No one even noticed the girl being
led away from the party to her
doom.

Pastore starts walking away.

PASTORE
I best get back to work.

Judah and Victor start walking together.

VICTOR
I'm worried. I think Cecile has
been taken captive by the witches.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Inside the lantern lit room, Cecile collapses onto a small bed. Natalie stands there, smiling and watching.

ENDORA
Have you seen my cat?

NATALIE
I think Clara's spiders ate it.

Natalie's head turns to the door.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
Spiders? Hmm.

Natalie turns back to the sleeping Cecile, blows her a kiss and leaves.

EXT. SOUTER FARM - DAY

Esther brings some drinks to Judah and Victor. Pastore rapidly approaches, bothered by some trouble. Judah looks to his foreman.

PASTORE
Crazy woman in the garden, Mr.
Souter, collecting bugs.

Judah rolls his eyes and shakes his head. He follows Pastore, Victor is behind them.

VICTOR
Crazy lady?

JUDAH
Probably Clara. I let her get her
bugs, my farm is left alone.

Clara wanders through the garden, stooped over. She rises, CACKLING as a spider crawls along her hand.

JUDAH (CONT'D)
All right Clara, you must move
along, my men have work to do.

CLARA LAUGHS.

CLARA
Such a pretty spider, don't you
think?

Judah looks at the spider with mild bemusement.

JUDAH
Lovely.

The old woman follows them out of the garden. She thrusts the
hand holding the spider toward Victor.

CLARA
See my pet? Preacher, does it
bother you?

Victor looks at the bug on her hand.

VICTOR
Not at all. I like spiders and
snakes.

CLARA LAUGHS.

CLARA
I wonder what would happen if you
crossed a spider with a fly?

Victor smiles and looks away from her.

Clara CACKLES.

CLARA (CONT'D)
If only you knew what Natalie has
in mind for you.

JUDAH
Do tell.

CLARA
I hate to brag.

JUDAH
Brag away.

CLARA LAUGHS.

Clara raises a finger to her lips, purses her lips together
and BLOWS.

CLARA
Shhh!

SHE LAUGHS and ambles away, walking with funny movements.

Victor shakes his head.

INT CAFE - DAY

Samantha sits at a table in the cafe. A waitress approaches her table. A wide smile is on the waitresses face.

WAITRESS

It must be nice to be able to perform magic.

Samantha's smiles widens, she drums her fingers on the table.

SAMANTHA

Not really. Seeing the future can be a real downer. Imagine seeing when your best friend, or a loved one will die - and how.

The waitresses face sobers and she nods her head.

WAITRESS

What about your future sight?

SAMANTHA

That is my curse, and I don't even understand why that talent was assigned me.

The waitress hesitates a moment. Her voice lowers.

WAITRESS

Can you see my future.

Samantha looks into her eyes. She sees images leaping along, foggy, pleasant, images.

SAMANTHA

A husband, children.

The waitress smiles and draws back. She nods her head, rises and walks away.

Samantha shakes her head.

A hand clasps down on Samantha's shoulder. She looks up into the face Mrs. Hamrick. Who smiles widely.

CLOSEUP: MRS. HAMRICK'S FACE

MRS. HAMRICK

You should think about finding a husband, having children. Give up this evil witchcraft stuff.

Samantha looks at the woman.

SAMANTHA

I'm glad for your daughter. They will not come for her again, she and her brother will grow up.

Mrs. Hamrick hesitates for a moment, smiles and moves on.

The waitress shakes her head. Samantha rises from her seat.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Thanks. I really wasn't in the mood to make breakfast this morning.

The waitress nods her head.

WAITRESS

I hear you and the preacher are a bit of an item.

The woman shifts and winks.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

He's good looking.

Samantha looks to her.

SAMANTHA

Yes, he is.

The WAITRESS GIGGLES and walks away.

EXT. SOUTER FARM - DAY

Judah Souter looks across his acres of crops. Victor is with him. Judah's hands are shoved in his pockets. He takes a sip of the drink in his hand.

JUDAH

Very good.

JUDAH (CONT'D)

So, what do we do about Cecile? And the witches?

Victor looks to the sky in thought.

VICTOR
Stop them.

INT. CECILE'S ROOM

A single candle lights the room. Cecile shifts, as she rouses from slumber. She sits up on her bed and looks around, a mystified expression is on her face.

Cecile looks toward the door as it CREAKS open, and Endora enters. Endora wears her cloak and hood. She carries a tray.

ENDORA
Good evening, Cecile, dearest.
Breakfast.

Cecile intently regards the woman. Endora sets the tray on a nearby table.

ENDORA (CONT'D)
You are our guest, dear. You belong
to the coven, and we shall care for
you in your moment of weakness.

Cecile's head slowly nods. When she speaks, her voice is firmer than usual.

CECILE
Thank you.

Endora smiles sweetly.

ENDORA
Is everything okay Cecile?

CECILE
Yes. Why am I here?

Endora clasps her hands over her chest and appears sympathetic.

ENDORA
Your protection dearie.

Endora turns and walks out of the room. Cecile watches her go. SHE GROWLS and lies back down.

CECILE
Oh.

EXT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Samantha walks to the house. She pauses a moment and looks. Then she continues on to the house. After ascending the steps, she pushes open the door.

INT. CECILE'S ROOM - DAY

Cecile lies on the cot. Her untouched breakfast nearby. She looks up as the DOOR again CREAKS open. Samantha enters the room.

SAMANTHA

Hello Cecile.

Cecile sits up. More confident, determined, than usual.

Samantha looks at the uneaten food.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I don't think they intend to poison you.

CECILE

I'm just not hungry, Samantha.

Samantha's mouth drops open as she considers what to say.

SAMANTHA

I understand. Wish I knew something to break Natalie's hold.

CECILE

Don't worry, I am at peace now.

Samantha shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

Something does seem different about you.

Cecile looks away, to the candle.

CECILE

I remember.

Samantha moves closer to Cecile and watches her. Cecile stands up, her hands fall to her side. Samantha stops, steps back.

SAMANTHA

I sense a haze in your future, things are out of focus, strange.

CECILE
See that in your mirror?

SAMANTHA
It is destroyed.

CECILE
Thank you.

Samantha nods her head. She backs out the door and closes it.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Samantha stands outside the door. Her face becomes an expressionless mask.

Endora walks to her.

ENDORA
Samantha, is something wrong?

Samantha turns to her.

ENDORA (CONT'D)
I see you were just visiting with Cecile. You may be angry, but Natalie felt she had no choice.

SAMANTHA
I understand.

ENDORA
All will be well, when the she-werewolf makes her first kill.

Samantha closes her eyes a moment, then opens them.

SAMANTHA
And she plans that to be the preacher.

Endora nods, and smiles.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
The best laid plans of mice and men go astray, as do the best made schemes of the cleverest witches.

Samantha starts walking away. Endora turns after her.

ENDORA
Why can you not join fully with us?

Samantha pauses, her faces turns back to Endora.

SAMANTHA
Because of what I am.

With a brisk movement, Samantha spins and walks away.

ENDORA
Is it because of the vampire?

SAMANTHA
(shouting)
That too.

INT. CECILE'S ROOM - DAY

Still standing, Cecile smiles, an evil smile. Her fists clench, and she GROWLS, showing wolfish teeth, and her features begin altering and shifting between human and wolf.

EXT. VICTOR'S HOME - DAY

The young preacher watches the sun begin to set. He hears VOICES call through the woods.

WITCHES
Victor.

Victor listens a moment. He places his hands behind his back. Then goes into his house, as the witches continue to call his name.

A sharp wind blows through the trees. Dracos strides forward towards the witches.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Dracos approaches the witches.

DRACOS
Sabrina, tonight, you shall bring
your granddaughter to the mansion.
The preacher will be summoned to
rescue her.

The witch Sabrina nods her head. And walks away. The others follow in silence.

INT. CECILE'S ROOM - NIGHT

It is completely dark. Even the candle doesn't burn as Cecile stares out her window. She looks to the forest. Behind her the door glides open and Natalie enters.

Cecile ignores her and looks up at the full moon.

Natalie cocks her head.

NATALIE

I'm glad to see you haven't changed yet, Cecile.

She looks at Natalie playfully.

CECILE

Changed into what?

Natalie's mouth drops open, she is confused. Then she closes her mouth and smiles.

NATALIE

It's a special night for you, tonight you truly join our coven, after your first blood kill.

Cecile nods her head.

CECILE

My first blood kill.

NATALIE

I'm sure this must trouble you a bit.

Cecile shrugs her shoulders.

CECILE

Not especially.

INT. SAMANTHA'S CABIN - NIGHT

SAMANTHA

'Tis a good night for evil deeds.

INT. CECILE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Cecile picks up a dark cloak and pulls it around herself. She pulls the hood up over her head.

INT. VICTOR'S HOME - NIGHT

Victor sits in a chair reading his Bible. A rapid POUNDING bangs at his door. He puts the book aside and rises to go answer.

Judah pauses a moment.

JUDAH

And I saw the vampire with them.

Victor walks to a table and picks up a cross-shaped knife.

VICTOR

I'm the one they are wanting, it's time I went to them.

Judah shakes his head.

JUDAH

Are you crazy? You can't go face the witches and vampire alone.

WITCHES

(V.O.)

Victor.

Judah turns around.

JUDAH

Evil witchcraft. They summon you.

Victor walks past the elder and heads to the forest. Judah shakes his head.

VICTOR

I have to elder, this has to end.

Judah shakes his head.

JUDAH

Is there anything I can do?

Victor shakes his head.

VICTOR

Pray.

INT. VAMPIRE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Natalie enters the darkened room, lights a candle and walks to the coffin. The lid is open. She lifts up a vial.

Dracos rests in his coffin. Natalie applies the blood to his lips. His tongue licks around and drags it in, then his eyes flick open.

NATALIE

Time to rise, Dracos.

His lips form a smile.

DRACOS

I want to see Samantha.

Natalie nods her head.

EXT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Samantha approaches the mansion. She pauses and closes her eyes, takes in the pleasant breeze and listens to the SHAKING branches. Her eyes open, and focus on the full moon overhead. Images seem to dance across the moon before her eyes, images of people a savage beast, and fire.

FOOTSTEPS CRUSHING the brush behind her catch Samantha's attention, and she turns to face Victor. She smiles, they clasp hands and continue walking.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

The lights of candles illuminate the room. Samantha and Victor stand in the room. He looks around the empty place. A shroud wearing Endora, steps in from another room.

VICTOR

Where is Cecile.

ENDORA

Upstairs.

Endora looks to Samantha.

ENDORA (CONT'D)

Tell him Samantha.

SAMANTHA

Tis near time for the wolf to howl.

ENDORA LAUGHS.

ENDORA

She is joining us.

Victor glares at the witch.

ENDORA (CONT'D)
Samantha, I wonder, whose side are
you on in this?

Samantha smiles.

SAMANTHA
My own.

Endora looks at her.

ENDORA
Wise choice.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

A candle lights the room. Cecile sits on her bed staring into space. Her eyes closed. As the door opens, her eyes open wide. Natalie walks in, a delighted smile on her face.

NATALIE
There is someone here to see you,
my friend.

Cecile slowly rises from her seat.

CECILE
Your magic will only keep the beast
restrained for so long, Natalie.

Natalie nods her head in understanding.

NATALIE
Long enough, long enough.

Cecile half-smiles and follows Natalie from the room.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Inside another room, Victor and Samantha stand. A table is in front of them. Victor turns to Samantha.

SAMANTHA
You know what they plan?

VICTOR
I have a pretty good idea.

Samantha's eyes close. She takes a breath. Then her eyes open.

SAMANTHA
Do you trust me?

VICTOR
Yes.

SAMANTHA smiles and CHUCKLES.

SAMANTHA
Good.

She leans to his ear.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Don't fear the reaper.

She draws back, turns and walks out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Natalie approaches behind Samantha. Samantha stops and spins around, she looks to Natalie, and Cecile.

SAMANTHA
Natalie, I was looking for you.

NATALIE
Nice to see you again, my friend.
First, Cecile needs to visit
Victor.

Samantha closes her eyes a few seconds.

Dracos approaches behind the two women. When he speaks they both react startled and spin around.

DRACOS
Samantha.

Samantha smiles. She walks to the vampire.

SAMANTHA
Dracos. Nice to see you.

DRACOS
You seem so fearless, I wonder if
it is just an act.

Samantha smiles and CHUCKLES.

INT. CECILE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Victor and Cecile look at each other. He smiles, crosses his arms over his shoulders. She smiles, uneasily, and turns away from him. His smile disappears into something else.

CECILE
Natalie wants me to kill you.

VICTOR
I know.

He pulls a blow pipe from his pocket, puts in a dart.

CECILE
She gave me something, to try and control me.

She shakes her head.

CECILE (CONT'D)
However, that was not its only effect.

Victor raises the blow pipe.

CECILE (CONT'D)
I need to tell you something.

Cecile takes a breath. Victor pauses.

VICTOR
Go ahead.

CECILE
The storm, the wreck. The deaths.

A tear starts down one of her cheeks. Cecile SNORTS animalistically and GROWLS.

CECILE (CONT'D)
My memory is intact again. I became what I am to destroy the vampire.

A look of surprise appears on Victor's face, followed by understanding.

VICTOR
I see.

Cecile nodded her head.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
What is your Christian name?

Cecile begins to stagger.

CECILE
Cecile Amy Lee.

Victor raises the pipe to his lips, aims and blows. The dart hits Cecile in the neck and she SCREAMS, grabs her neck and staggers around.

VICTOR
Cecile Amy Lee your curse is ended.
Cecile Amy Lee your curse is ended.
Cecile Amy Lee your curse is ended.

He steps back, uneasily and watches.

CECILE SCREAMS and twitches about. She falls to the floor, GROWLING. Looks up to Victor and gnashes her teeth.

Victor takes a breath and steps back, his eyes on the partial she-were.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

The witches spin around. CLARA LAUGHS as her flies BUZZ about. SHE HISSES. A creature that is a cross between a spider and a fly rises, it begins to attack the flies.

Lying on a table, Esther watches, terrified. She is bound in cloth.

Natalie's eyes focus on the spider fly. She SCREAMS.

The hood falls back from Endora's head as she watches the strange creature. Her mouth falls open. From upstairs a HOWL echoes.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Victor looks at the she-werewolf. He looks confused, frightened. The wolf rises. SCREAMS echo up from downstairs.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

The huge spider-fly begins zooming at the witches, who scream and run from it.

ENDORA
Clara! Control the beast.

CLARA

Uh, I'm not sure quite how.

ENDORA SCREAMS. The creature shoots webbing that enshrouds her.

One of the witches grabs a broom and begins swinging at the spider-fly.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Samantha follows Dracos. A solemn expression is on her face.

DRACOS

I know you would like to see me
dead.

Samantha watches his every move.

SAMANTHA

I don't deny it.

Dracos smiles. He stops and turns to her, she stops walking, her hands hidden under her cloak.

DRACOS

I find, though, that I like you.

She nods her head in courtesy.

DRACOS (CONT'D)

I can make all your wants come
true; you desire freedom and I can
give it to you.

Samantha regards him suspiciously.

SAMANTHA

How might you do that?

DRACOS

I can give you eternal life.

Her mouth falls open. Dracos smiles.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Victor falls back against a wall and braces himself as the GROWLING werewolf rises. The creature flings itself forward into the air, twisting, so its shoulder smacks into the door near Victor, knocking it off its hinges and across the wall.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

SAMANTHA

Eternal life? Is it worth the loss?

Samantha jumps as the werewolf crashes the door across the hall, and spins around. Dracos' mouth falls open.

The beast recovers and turns to the vampire and witch. The wolf is silent. Samantha straightens herself up.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Cecile?

Victor staggers out the door.

VICTOR

Cecile.

The wolf's head turns to Victor.

Not far away, Natalie appears at the top of the stairs, a twisted smile on her face.

NATALIE

Attack, kill the preacher man
Cecile.

The werewolf spins around and leaps toward NATALIE, who SCREAMS.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Endora rolls around on the fireplace, fighting the webbing. Part of her cloak connects with the burning fireplace and catches fire. The flame quickly spreads.

An ashen faced Clara looks to the door, which swings open.

The spider-fly darts around.

NATALIE'S SCREAM echoes, the witches freeze, Natalie's body flies through the air, and lands on the candelabra, which breaks and comes down with her.

Clara is no longer anywhere to be seen.

The spider-fly zooms at the werewolf, which is at the top of the stairs. The beast's claws shred the bug. Then, the werewolf bounds down the stairs.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dracos runs past Samantha and Victor. She turns to the preacher.

SAMANTHA
What happened?

Victor shakes his head.

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Dracos and the werewolf tumble down the stairs. The wolf shoves the vampire off and into a chair. Victor and Samantha come down the stairs. Victor pulls out his cross-handled dagger.

Samantha runs to Esther and frees her.

SAMANTHA
Run.

Flames begin to spread around the room.

DRACOS ROARS and rises. The werewolf lunges at him. Dracos grasps the werewolf's throat and squeezes, as it claws at him, the wounds on the vampire slowly heal even as they are inflicted.

Reaching behind him, Dracos grabs a metal rod and rams it into the werewolf's back, then spins her and tosses Cecile through a window.

EXT. NATALIE'S HOUSE- NIGHT

The werewolf falls to the ground with a hard THUD. She HOWLS, tries to rise. She begins to resume her human form, spins around to reveal a metal rod piercing her back, and falls dead.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dracos waves his hand, and the door swings closed. HE GASPS when Victor flashes the cross in his face.

Her eyes focused on the door, SAMANTHA MUTTERS something unintelligible, and the door swings open again.

Victor jumps at the vampire. His jabs the blade into the monster's chest, an DRACOS SCREAMS, then staggers back.

Victor rushes at the door, CHOKING, but collapses just short of the doorway.

Samantha turns back, runs inside, grabs Victor and helps him out of the mansion.

SAMANTHA

Let's get out of here.

The group retreats to the forest as the mansion is engulfed in flames.

EXT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Victor slowly recovers and Samantha helps him up. Tears form in her eyes.

SAMANTHA

Where is Cecile?

Victor looks around, spots Cecile's body not far away. He points to her, wordless.

VICTOR

Her soul is at peace now.

Samantha leans against Victor.

EXT CEMETERY - DAY

A gravestone reads Cecile Amy Lee. Victor stands in front of it, siding him are Esther and Samantha. Barry, Judah and his wife are nearby.

Caroline leans close to Judah.

CAROLINE

They make a cute couple.

Judah gives her a questioning look.

JUDAH

Yeah, they do.

Caroline smiles and gives her husband a playful smack on the shoulder.

Samantha steps away. An anxious smile crosses her face.

VICTOR

Thanks for your help.

Samantha looks at him.

SAMANTHA
Thank you for yours.

Victor looks at her. Their hands clasp.

Caroline leans in to Judah.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

A butterfly spins through the air. A hand reaches out and captures it. CLARA steps forward, CACKLING. She ambles to a ramshackle cabin.

FADE OUT.