CURSED: THE TWISTED SPELL

LOVE IS POISON

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FADE IN:

ACT 1

Ext. PENDLE HILL, LANCASHIRE, 2002

The sun rises over a massive grass plain. Wind gusts. THIRTEEN WITCHES stand in line opposite THIRTEEN WEREWOLVES.

SHELNA (20), nearly six feet tall, coarse bronze hair to her waist, commands attention at the centre of the line. Six witches to her left, six witches to her right.

SHELNA

Let the duel begin!

TWELVE WITCHES

We are ready.

The witches exchange glances. Each slowly raises her arms as the line becomes a circle. The Werewolves attack.

The witches cast spells to hurl unearthed rocks and fireballs at the snarling pack. Shelna summons a blast of HOWLING WIND that shoves the werewolves away.

The wolves knock down two witches. Then rocks, fireballs, protective wind, EVA (20), Shelna's twin sister, dashes to the fallen pair, the protective wind dies down.

BOTH WITCHES takes a chance and bolts for an escape route - but the wolves are faster. They're mauled, devoured.

EVA

My sister!

Shelna, distracted by the sight of the witch's demise, falls beneath a pouncing wolf and SCREAMS.

INT. STUDENT BASEMENT BAR - NIGHT SUPER: NOTTINGHAM, 2022

CU: A MIC STAND is adjusted by a shaky PAIR OF HANDS. The hands slide up the stand as FEEDBACK pierces through the room, met by ANNOYED GROANS.

SKYE (20), jet black hair with blue streaks and rows of colourful cuffs on her wrist, sits with her best friend LUCINDA (23), more conservative and classic in appearance.

Skye laughs softly to herself as though she is the only person in on a joke. Lucinda looks onwards with a neutral expression. The FEEDBACK drones on.

A flustered young man, THE HOST (25), fumbles with the mic stand and wipes sweat from his brow.

THE HOST

Sorry, folks.

He continues to speak but his voice is drowned out by THE FEEDBACK and RISING ANNOYED CHATTER.

Skye extends her fingers and makes a series of small HAND GESTURES. As she does, the feedback increases and decreases. She snickers to herself again.

THE HOST (CONT'D)
Again, sorry everyone. I don't
understand what's happening with
this feedback. Won't be a moment.

Lucinda pans the room. Her gaze settles on the entry door.

It opens. In walks LENNOX (25), striking, Gothic looks, long black leather coat and black smart shirt. Lucinda smiles his way - flirty.

He steps inside, returns her smile, and looks away. A DOG lies at the foot of the stairs, flinching at the FEEDBACK. Lennox approaches the dog and pets it.

LENNOX

(scratching ears)
That's a good boy. Who's a good boy? You are, that's who!

The dog stands and licks Lennox's face. Lucinda looks at Skye.

LUCINDA

Well, that's new.

It is. Looks like Bonjo has made a new friend.

LUCINDA

If you've not noticed, Bonjo doesn't do that to people.

SKYE

I have noticed. I'm guessing he's not a person.

LUCINDA

What? A werewolf? But he's handsome.

SKYE

Really? Well, maybe. I mean if that's your type.

LUCINDA

What do you mean, my type?

SKYE

You know exactly what I mean.

Lucinda and Skye laugh. Lennox looks back at the girls, curious, then approaches the bar.

Lennox rubs his RIGHT EAR while watching Lucinda. She rubs hers at the same time teasing him.

Lennox grins at the BARMAN (28) who nods in return as he mixes a cocktail at the other end.

BARMAN

What would you like Sir?

LENNOX

Pint, please.

The barman sets the mixed drink in front of a WOMAN, then pours Lennox a pint from the tap and sets it down.

BARMAN

There you go, sir.

Lennox passes a ten pound note to the barman.

LENNOX

Keep the change, mate.

BARMAN

Thanks.

Lennox takes a long swig of beer.

THE HOST

Performing next, we have Rituals of Death!

As the band plays, Lucinda steals glances at Lennox. He hesitates, then walks towards the girls. Lucinda and Skye notice, and throw each other looks.

Lennox stops, scratches his head, and turns toward the exit. Lucinda and Skye watch him leave. Lucinda frowns at Skye.

SKYE

Sorry, Luce. Maybe next time?

LUCINDA

(sighing)

I quess.

Just before the door closes, Lennox looks back. Lucinda does too - at the same time. They exchange a smile, then he leaves.

EXT. OLD MARKET SQUARE- NIGHT

Lucinda and Skye stagger through the streets singing.

They hold hands and wobble side to side, balanced on tram tracks. A TRAM approaches beside them.

The two run to the side and climb up onto the pathway while tumbling on top of each other and laughing.

SKYE

Get off me!

Lucinda LAUGHS and rolls off.

LUCINDA

Alright, alright. Keep your knickers on.

Lucinda stands up and pulls Skye off the sideway. They both run to the tram just in time.

EXT. LUCINDA AND EVA'S HOME - NIGHT

Lucinda pulls a spare key from her cleavage and makes several attempts to get the key into the hole before she's successful. The girls fall through the open door.

INT. LUCINDA AND EVA'S HOME - NIGHT CONTINIUOUS

Foyer

Lucinda lands on her face. AUNT EVA (now 40), wears all black. A PENTACLE NECKLACE adorns her neck.

AUNT EVA

(scowling)

What time do you call this?

LUCINDA

Bedtime.

AUNT EVA

Don't get cheeky with me. I was worried when you didn't show up. You missed the coven meeting.

Lucinda smacks her forehead.

LUCINDA

(Slurring)

Oh, sh...I'm sorry.

SKYE

We're sorry.

AUNT EVA

That's okay, as long as you're back safe and sound. Skye, get Lucinda to bed. We shall speak about this in the morning. Remember, you have to be up early for the algebra session at eight and history of covens in the late eighteenth century at nine.

Seriously?

Aunt Eva shrugs.

AUNT EVA

You know my credo: Study harder than you party, and --

LUCINDA

-- Party as hard as you can.

AUNT EVA

Considering your current state I expect great things from you in the morning.

SKYE

Sure, Aunt Eva.

The girls take turns kissing Aunt Eva's cheek.

LUCINDA'S BEDROOM

Skye tucks Lucinda into bed. Lucinda immediately passes out.

KITCHEN

Skye fills two glasses with water. On her way out, she stops to look at an ANCIENT GRIMOIRE on the table. She opens it, still wobbly from the booze.

She pages through, then lingers on a particular page. CU: LOVE SPELL.

Skye takes her phone out of her pocket and snaps a photo of the spell. She closes the book and tiptoes out of the room.

INT. LUCINDA AND EVA'S HOME - AFTERNOON KITCHEN

Skye sets her backpack down and pours a glass of orange juice. She looks at her phone and inspects the PHOTO of the LOVE SPELL.

ATTIC

SKYE

Interesting.

Skye looks down at her screen.

ON PHONE SCREEN: INGREDIENTS FOR SPELL

She dials.

ON PHONE SCREEN: CALLING LUCINDA

The phone RINGS. It goes to voice mail.

LUCINDA (V.O.)

(Recorded)

Hey, can't pick up right now. Leave a message. Bye!

SKYE

(into phone)

Hey! Where are you? I thought we were coming back to your place after classes?

SKYE (CONT'D)

Well, I'm here. See you when you get here.

She hangs up.

All around her are BOOKSHELVES packed with WITCHCRAFT TEXTS.

POTION BOTTLES, CANDLES, and CRYSTALS are organized in a wide glass cabinet to the side.

Tall ceiling to floor windows line the back of the attic, with rows of POTTED PLANTS, HERBS, and FLOWERS at the bottom. A lone WHITE CANDLE burns. A MIRROR hangs beside it.

Skye plucks a few fresh ROSES WITH THORNS, two RED, SCENTED CANDLES and a ROSE QUARTZ CRYSTAL, and places them in front of an altar - a table covered in PENTACLE CLOTH.

She creates a CIRCLE OF PROTECTION using salt, and begins the ritual.

SKYE (CONT'D)

I summon the Earth, Fire, Air, Water and Spirit Gods to assist me in this ritual, so mote it be.

Skye lights both of the red candles and blows out the white. She reaches over to pick up PUPPETS representing Lucinda and Lennox.

She uses the thorns from the roses and pokes them through the puppets' chests - binding them together.

SKYE (CONT'D)

I conclude this spell on Lucinda and Lennox to make them fall in love. So mote it be.

She dribbles the candle wax over the puppets, then chuck them into the fireplace. She catches her reflection in the mirror, she is pleased.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - EARLY EVENING

Lucinda stands before a GRAVESTONE but the inscription is not visible. She replaces the old withered flowers with a fresh bouquet She places a picture on the gravestone, and CRIES.

In the distance, a MAN Lennox, sets flowers on a gravestone. He's out of focus. He hears LUCINDA'S CRIES. He walks toward her, gradually coming into clear focus. He's dressed all in black with a protection necklace on his neck.

LENNOX

May I join you?

Lucinda wipes tears from her eyes, then seeing him clearly, breaks into a smile.

LUCINDA

Of course. What are you doing here?

LENNOX

I was visiting my parents grave, they're buried over there.

LUCINDA

Wow, so close to mine.

LENNOX

Looks like it.

They smile, awkwardly.

LUCINDA

Do you think they knew each other?

LENNOX

I suppose that's possible.

LUCINDA

Now wouldn't that be funny?

LENNOX

It would be indeed.

They smile, Lucinda looks away.

LUCINDA

You're looking smart today.

Lennox looks down at his black suit and red tie.

LENNOX

Why, thank you. It's my uncle's suit.

LUCINDA

Won't he notice it's gone?

LENNOX

Nah, he's not the one for noticing things.

They both chuckle. The sky turns grey, promising a storm. Lennox's eyes become black.

Lennox's NECKLACE suddenly GLOWS a DARK RED. The GEMSTONE IGNITES.

Lucinda jumps.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

You need to go!

LUCINDA

Why?

LENNOX

(grunting)

You just do!

There's a feral change in Lennox. He drops to the floor. He WRITHES, BONES CRACK, he HOWLS.

Lucinda is horrified. She runs in fear.

As Lennox - now a WEREWOLF - starts to run after her, his necklace breaks off and falls to the ground.

INT. LUCINDA AND EVA'S HOME - SAME TIME ATTIC

Skye feels A CHAIN around her neck. Her breathing quickens, she stands, looks into the mirror, GASPS. The necklace FLICKERS and FLASHES. She runs from the room without having finished the ritual.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

LIVING ROOM

Skye rushes in. Aunt Eva sits on the couch reading. The LIGHTS FLICKER.

SKYE

I've done something stupid.

AUNT EVA

Oh, God! Again?

Skye shows Aunt Eva her necklace.

ATTIC - SAME TIME

AUNT EVA (CONT'D)

Skye! How did you get that?

SKYE

I can't... I can't say.

AUNT EVA

Come on Skye, we've been over this before. No secrets!

SKYE

Don't get mad!

AUNT EVA

I'm not promising that.

SKYE

(Taking a deep breath)
Okay, Here goes. I tried to perform
a love spell on Lucinda and a guy
we saw at the bar.

AUNT EVA

You what? Show me, now!

Eva and Skye stand before the altar. One of the candles has changed to black. Remnants of the puppets with thorns in their hearts lie in the fireplace.

AUNT EVA (CONT'D)

Skye, what have you done?

I'm so sorry!

Aunt Eva covers her mouth with her hand. Tears come to her eyes. She shakes her head, livid.

AUNT EVA

You've cursed them instead! I told you before not to do any spells without my permission or quidance!

Skye begins to cry. Aunt Eva pulls her close and hugs her.

AUNT EVA (CONT'D)

Stupid girl! How many times have I said, don't drink and cast spells!

The GRIMOIRE GLOWS RED around its edges. It SLAMS shut! Eva looks at Skye and holds her at shoulder length.

AUNT EVA (CONT'D)

Run!

Skye takes off for the stairwell and turns back to Aunt Eva.

SMOKE appears and flows over the floor. A DARK FIGURE emerges. Skye darts down the stairs.

A NIGHT HUNTER, the supernatural police, wearing all black and a cowboy hat, teleports into the attic.

NIGHT HUNTER

Hello, Eva.

Eva closes her eyes and uses ASTRAL PROJECTION to communicate with Skye downstairs.

LIVING ROOM

Eva appears before Skye in astral form. She's hazy and hovers slightly above the floor.

SKYE

Oh! You're back? Is everything okay?

AUNT EVA

I'm in astral form! I don't have long. Grab a knife and potions from the kitchen!

Eva vanishes.

ATTIC

Eva returns to her physical body. The Night Hunter is confused. He throws a fireball at her, but misses.

Eva kicks The Night Hunter in the kneecaps. He stumbles, swings at Eva - she ducks under his arm and runs for cover.

The Night Hunter grabs for the door frame, loses his balance, and falls down the flight of stairs, landing onto the large CARVING KNIFE Skye holds ready to bring upstairs.

Skye pushes the night hunter off her and throws a potion onto the floor. The Night Hunter spins and disappears into thin air.

Aunt Eva can hardly catch her breath. Skye runs to her.

SKYE

Are you okay?

AUNT EVA

Where is Lucinda?

SKYE

I haven't heard from her. I'm worried.

AUNT EVA

We must find her.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - LATER

Lucinda runs, terrified, lost.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - ELSEWHERE - SAME TIME

Skye and Aunt Eva search all over for Lucinda.

SKYE

(yelling)

LUCINDA!

AUNT EVA

What are you doing? You need to be silent.

How can we find her if we're silent?

Aunt Eva rolls her eyes.

AUNT EVA

Use your inner eye, Fool!

SKYE

Alright, alright.

A NEW NIGHT HUNTER lands in their path. Aunt Eva summons an ENERGY BALL from her hands and slams it into the NIGHT HUNTER. He WHIMPERS and shimmies away.

There's a HOWL in the distance. Skye's eyes open wide in the direction of the chilling sound.

AUNT EVA

Don't be scared.

SKYE

I'm not!

A WOLF runs through the woods in the distance. It gets closer as Skye and Aunt Eva back away. They start to panic but then The Wolf changes.

Its BONES CRACK, it HOWLS again. Its skin stretches and morphs until finally it is human.

Lennox slows to a trot and then walks to the two women...in boxer shorts.

SKYE (CONT'D)

Oh! It's you? What do you want?

LENNOX

Yes, it's me.

AUNT EVA

I'm going to look for Lucinda. You two continue on in the other direction.

Lennox points at Skye, his brow furrows.

LENNOX

What are you doing with that!

Skye's hand instinctively goes to her necklace.

I can explain!

Lennox pounces at Skye and grabs her. With one hand on each shoulder, he pulls her near to inspect the necklace. To anyone, it resembles an embrace.

Suddenly, Lucinda runs up and stops cold before them.

LUCINDA

What are you two doing?

LENNOX

Lucinda! It's not what it looks like.

SKYE

We can explain.

Lucinda's face contorts in rage. She raises both arms straight in front of her then pulls them back and hurls them forward. Lennox and Skye VANISH.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

A barely lit cavernous space. A grey, damp and musty mist hovers a foot or so above the wet soil.

Lennox and Skye appear from nowhere. Lennox still holds Skye's shoulders. He lets go and jumps back. They both whip around in all directions.

SKYE

What is this?

She grabs an old, sooty TORCH from the ground and lights it with magic.

LENNOX

A cave.

Skye glares at him.

SKYE

Oh shut up. Don't get cocky with me.

LENNOX

Why not?

(shouting)

You're the one that got us here in the first place! You made Lucinda cast that spell!

LENNOX

I had no choice. Now stop whittling on and let's find a way out of here.

Skye rolls her eyes and rubs them. Just then, a WOMAN appears wearing a long black coat and a cowboy hat. She's SHELNA (now 40).

SHELNA

Not so fast.

Shelna points her right hand at the ground, then raises it. With it, heavy, thick ROOTS emerge from the soil and form a CAGE around Lennox and Skye.

SKYE

Why are you doing this to us? Who are you?

SHELNA

Oh come on darling. You should know who I am.

LENNOX

Let us out!

SKYE

I don't know! Open this cage!

Shelna rolls her eyes. She's exhausted.

SHELNA

(sighing)

I see. She hasn't told you then.

SKYE

Who?

SHELNA

My sister. Eva.

SKYE

Aunt Eva? She's never said anything about a sister!

SHELNA

I'm not surprised. My name is Shelna.

SKYE

What do you want from us? How did you know we were here?

Shelna smiles at Skye and conjures a HOLOGRAPH of the GRIMOIRE.

SHELNA

I'm looking for this. Any idea where it could be?

LENNOX

What is that?

Skye opens her mouth to speak, then stops. She looks at Lennox. He and Shelna both watch her closely.

SKYE

I...I don't know what that is.

Shelna reaches through the cage and grabs Skye's throat.

SHELNA

(Snarling))

Don't lie to me!

Lennox grabs Shelna's neck, but Shelna only tightens her grip on Skye's neck in return. Lennox is furious. He seethes.

LENNOX

We can do this the easy way or the hard way. Your choice.

Shelna smiles and releases Skye's neck. She gathers her breath, then casually waves a back-hand at the root-cage, it falls to the ground and disintegrates.

SHELNA

I'm leaving. But if you find anything out, please don't hesitate to call my name.

Shelna TELEPORTS - she vanishes in a cloud of smoke. Skye lets out a sigh of relief.

SKYE

Well, that was interesting.

LENNOX

Like I care. Nothing to do with me.

What is your problem with me?

LENNOX

Please.

(He rolls his eyes.)

SKYE

Whatever.

As they exit the cave, Lennox again turns to Skye and studies her necklace. It now glows PURPLE and an unfamiliar SYMBOL appears etched through it.

INT. LUCINDA AND EVA'S HOME - NIGHT

Aunt Eva sits at the table. She stares at a photo of Lucinda. Lucinda walks into the kitchen.

LUCINDA

What's that, Auntie?

Aunt Eva looks up at Lucinda. She's crying. She pats the seat next to her.

LUCINDA (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

AUNT EVA

Sit here, next to me, Sweetie.

LUCINDA

(sitting)

Am I in trouble?

AUNT EVA

No, Darling. I'm concerned about you.

LUCINDA

I'm alright. You don't need to worry.

AUNT EVA

Are you sure? You don't look well.

CU: Lucinda's EYES with the whites turned grey darkening to jet black at the edges. Below her eyes are puffy bruises.

LUCINDA

Honestly, I'm fine.

AUNT EVA

No, you're not. Come here.

Aunt Eva reaches for the grimoire at the end of the table. She opens to a HEALING SPELL.

AUNT EVA (CONT'D)

Pull your chair into the centre of the room.

Lucinda does as instructed. Eva walks to a cabinet and gets a glass. She sprinkles salt in the glass and fills it with water. Lucinda watches, anxious.

AUNT EVA (CONT'D)

Don't worry sweetie it won't hurt.

Aunt Eva puts the glass above Lucinda's head and turns it counter-clockwise as she CHANTS.

AUNT EVA (CONT'D)

Elements of the sun /Elements of the day /Come this way /Powers of night and day /I summon thee /I call upon thee, to protect oneself /So mote it be.

Lucinda shakes, whimpers. The glass turns black and the water BOILS. Eva quickly hurls the water, glass and all into the fire-pit where it EXPLODES upon impact.

LUCINDA

What the hell was that?

AUNT EVA

I have no idea. But something's wrong.

LUCINDA

You've never seen this happen?

Lucinda walks to a fruit bowl and picks up an APPLE.

AUNT EVA

I had a bad feeling this would happen.

Lucinda tosses the apple into the air and catches it.

LUCINDA

What would happen?

Aunt Eva joins Lucinda and takes her hand.

AUNT EVA

Skye only wanted to help.

LUCINDA

(pulling away)

What? What did she do?

AUNT EVA

Look. She wanted to help you. Skye cast a love spell on you but it backfired.

LUCINDA

Are you fucking kidding me?

Lucinda turns, breathless. She grabs for the first thing she sees - a glass bowl. She hurls it at the floor, shards of glass flying out in all directions. She runs from the kitchen.

Aunt Eva sits at the table and cries.

EXT. SKYE'S HOME - DAY

Lucinda walks to the front door and prepares to knock, but the door is ajar. She barely touches the knob and the door swings open. She steps in.

INT. SKYE'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

The front room is littered with Skye's belongings, strewn everywhere. It's been ransacked.

Lucinda walks over to a shattered PICTURE of SKYE'S PARENTS and picks it up. She uses her other hand to take out her phone and dial Skye's number. She lifts it to her ear.

LUCINDA

(into phone)

Where are you? I need a word with you. And get home. Your house has been trashed.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. CAVE - SAME TIME

A VIBRATING NOISE and flashing light appear in the darkness on the floor of the cave.

Skye's phone vibrates and flashes on the floor.

INT. SKYE'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Lucinda ends the call.

She walks around, inspecting the damage. She picks up a picture.

She zones out. Her back to the door. Then...

SKYE (O.S.)

What are you doing here?

Lucinda drops the picture and whips around, Skye is covered in dirt.

LUCINDA

I can explain. I left a voice message on your phone.

Skye checks her pockets.

SKYE

Shit. It must have dropped out of my pocket.

Lucinda laughs. Skye starts to realize the state of her home. Lucinda winces at the look on her friend's face.

LUCINDA

It's alright don't worry.

SKYE

I'll have to find it later.

Skye and Lucinda look at each other.

LUCINDA

I wonder who did this.

SKYE

I have a feeling I know who.

LUCINDA

Really?

Yeah, Shelna.

LUCINDA

What? Are you kidding me? Is that supposed to be funny?

SKYE

Wait. You know who she is?

LUCINDA

Of course. She's my aunt's twin sister who died twenty years ago.

SKYE

She's not dead.

LUCINDA

She survived? I need to talk to Aunt Eva!

SKYE

You better. She wants something Aunt Eva has.

INT. LENNOX'S HOME - NIGHT

THADDEUS (45), a wise, tattooed intellectual, wears all black as he sits with a cup of tea reading at the dining table. Lennox enters.

THADDEUS

You alright? What happened? You look rough. What's this dirt?

LENNOX

Well, thanks. Long story, Uncle.

THADDEUS

I'm not going anywhere. Spill.

Thaddeus walks to the kettle.

THADDEUS (CONT'D)

Shall I pour you one?

LENNOX

No, thanks. I'll have a beer.

Lennox walks to the fridge and pulls out a bottle of beer.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

This'll do.

He sips, Thaddeus puts the kettle on anyway and takes his seat again.

THADDEUS

So, what happened?

LENNOX

This girl I like, well. She saw something she didn't like.

THADDEUS

Would this something have to do with another girl?

LENNOX

Yes, her best friend. But she misunderstood.

THADDEUS

Ah, of course. Did you explain this to her?

LENNOX

I never had a chance. She flew into a fit of rage and teleported us to some cave.

THADDEUS

Is there something between you and her friend?

LENNOX

Oh, hell no.

THADDEUS

Okay. So, what happened in the cave?

LENNOX

We were ambushed by Shelna.

THADDEUS

The only Shelna I know died twenty years ago.

LENNOX

Yep, same one. Not dead.

THADDEUS

Are you sure?

The kettle WHISTLES. Thaddeus listens as he pours himself another cup. He adds a splash of milk.

LENNOX

Yes, Uncle. Be careful.

Thaddeus stirs his tea, sips.

THADDEUS

Don't worry about me. It's you I'm concerned with.

LENNOX

She's trouble.

THADDEUS

Don't you think I know that?

LENNOX

She hasn't come to you yet? She's taking her time.

THADDEUS

She will.

He sips again.

INT. LUCINDA AND EVA'S HOME - SAME TIME

Aunt Eva reads tarot at the kitchen table. The CELTIC CROSS appears on the Last card: THE OUTCOME. Two CRYSTALS sit next to the cards.

AUNT EVA

It can't be.

A gust of wind WHOOSHES through the curtains behind her. Aunt Eva whips around to witness Shelna as she takes form before her. Eva's face is pure shock.

AUNT EVA (CONT'D)

How?

SHELNA

HELLO, DEAR TWIN.

AUNT EVA

But, you died. You're dead.

SHELNA

I survived, obviously. Get over it.

AUNT EVA

How? How is that even possible? I watched you...

SHELNA

Yes, you watched. Joyously, as I recall.

AUNT EVA

Why haven't you come before now? Twenty years!

SHELNA

Really, that's the first thing you ask? Some greeting.

The sisters stare at one another. Shelna, amused. Aunt Eva, angry, confused, disturbed.

AUNT EVA

I don't want you here. But I also want to know what happened.

SHELNA

Well, that's nice. But I ain't gonna tell you, not yet anyway.

AUNT EVA

I want you to leave.

SHELNA

It's okay, sis. I haven't done any damage, yet.

AUNT EVA

What?

SHELNA

Nothing, forget it.

Aunt Eva picks up a knife.

SHELNA (CONT'D)

Really? You're using a knife? Come on! We know the dark side is within you.

AUNT EVA

Not anymore.

Shelna laughs.

SHELNA

You think it's gone, but it hasn't.

AUNT EVA

Leave!

Shelna laughs again.

AUNT EVA (CONT'D)

Don't get cocky with me!

SHELNA

(laughing maniacally)

Why? What are you going to do?

Throw a knife at me?

Eva whips the knife at Shelna. It hits the wall barely missing Shelna by half an inch.

Though surprised, Shelna regains her composure and sends a FIREBALL sailing at Eva and burns Eva's arm.

AUNT EVA

Ouch! You bitch!

Shelna laughs again.

SHELNA

You know me, sis. I like a bit of banter.

AUNT EVA

(Screaming)

Get out!

SHELNA

Alright, alright. Jesus. This is getting boring anyway.

Shelna leaves through the front door, but not the usual way. Her form passes through like as though it's water.

Eva grabs the phone, dials.

EXT. STUDENT BASEMENT BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Lucinda approaches the building's facade, lit by BLUE FLASHING NEON. Her phone rings. She stops, looks at it, silences it, and puts it back in her pocket.

The BOUNCER (28) holds a note pad.

BOUNCER

Ma'am, you on the guest list?

Lucinda pulls her phone back out and scrolls through. She shows the screen to the bouncer without a word.

BOUNCER (CONT'D)

Alright ma'am. Thanks for not giving me a hard time. Please enter.

INT. STUDENT BASEMENT BAR - CONTINUOUS

Lucinda sits at the bar. The same Barman from the other night comes over.

BARMAN

Whiskey and coke miss?

LUCINDA

Wha? Wait. How did you know?

BARMAN

(smiling, tapping his

forehead)

It's a gift. Sometimes a blessing, sometimes a curse.

LUCINDA

Oh, right. Bless ya.

The Barman pours the drink as Lucinda looks around. She turns to the door just as Lennox enters.

The Barman sets the drink in front of Lucinda, then calls out to Lennox.

BARMAN

Whiskey neat?

LENNOX

I didn't order one. How --

LUCINDA

-- He knows. He can read minds.

LENNOX

(Noticing Lucinda for the first time)

Oh, hey.

Lennox takes the seat next to her.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

Fancy seeing you here.

LUCINDA

I know right. A club for the supernatural? Why on earth would I be here?

LENNOX

You can be cheeky at times.

Lucinda stares ahead, tries to hide her smile. Lennox scratches his chin.

LUCINDA

That's me alright. So, what are you doing here? I hope you aren't stalking me.

Lennox laughs.

LENNOX

Don't be silly. This happens to be a coincidence.

LUCINDA

Oh, is it now?

LENNOX

(Smirking, to Barman)
Another, please? For her too.

LUCINDA

Thanks.

Lennox and Lucinda sip their drinks. Lennox lays two twenties on the bar. Just then, another WEREWOLF enters the bar.

LENNOX

Shit, I have to go.

LUCINDA

What? Why, you just --

LENNOX

-- You know why. Can't be seen with a witch.

LUCINDA

God, that's just stupid. It's the twenty-first century.

LENNOX

Tell me about it. Anyway, it's nice to see you again.

Grabbing a coaster

LENNOX (CONT'D)

Here's my number.

He writes on the coaster, hands it to her.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

Be well.

Lucinda nods in response. Lennox turns to leave, passes the other Werewolf. Lucinda. Grabs her bag and stands to leave as well. As she passes the Werewolf it SNIFFS exaggeratedly.

WEREWOLF

(Whispering)

Bitch!

LUCINDA

(Loud)

Takes one to know one.

INT. LUCINDA AND EVA'S HOME - LATE NIGHT

KITCHEN

Aunt Eva bandages her arm as Lucinda arrives.

LUCINDA

Auntie! What happened?

She rushes to Aunt Eva's side.

AUNT EVA

(Crying)

I'm okay.

LUCINDA

Come, let's sit down.

LIVING ROOM

The two sit on the couch. Lucinda rubs her aunt's back.

AUNT EVA

Thank you. It was Shelna. She's back.

LUCINDA

I know, Skye told me.

Aunt Eva looks sadly at her niece.

AUNT EVA

I need to show you something.

She uses telekinesis to bring a BOOK from a shelf into her lap. It's ancient, covered in THICK DUST. They both COUGH.

There is old writing on the cover of the book along with a PENTACLE. Eva looks at Lucinda.

LUCINDA

What is this?

AUNT EVA

This is your family register book. I wanted to wait until you understood more about the history of our species and your abilities before showing it to you. This text covers your ancestry and where we came from.

Lucinda smiles, enthralled.

LUCINDA

Oh, how interesting!

The book GLOWS as Lucinda touches it. She pulls her hand back in shock.

LUCINDA (CONT'D)

What's that? What happened?

AUNT EVA

It recognizes you. Don't be afraid.

The book opens on its own. Aunt Eva turns the pages with telekinetic powers. She stops on a BLANK PAGE.

LUCINDA

But, it's blank. Are all the pages blank?

Suddenly, the page fills with shapes, colors, that morph into words and pictures. SHELNA appears.

AUNT EVA

This is Shelna. My twin sister. And this is what happened. Take my hand.

Lucinda places her hand over Aunt Eva's hand. Aunt Eva places her other hand onto the book, and it glows even brighter.

Lucinda and Aunt Eva's eyes TURN TO WHITE.

EXT. NOTTINGHAMSHIRE - DAY

SUPER: SHERWOOD FOREST, MID 1800S

EVA (V.O.)
CENTURIES AGO, WITCHES AND
WEREWOLVES WERE CURSED - FORBIDDEN
FROM FALLING IN LOVE WITH ONE
ANOTHER - THROUGH A SPELL CAST BY
WITCHES DETERMINED TO KEEP THE
COVEN BLOODLINES PURE.

ELIZABETH (19), bronze curls gathered at the nape of her neck, sits on a picnic blanket. She wears a purple dress.

She pours wine without touching the bottle. Instead, she waves her hand over the glass.

She waves the other hand over a candle and lights it. From her cozy spot on the blanket, she sets plates, sandwiches, biscuits out - all without touching a thing.

JASPER (20), suddenly appears from the brush. He sits beside her, grins widely, and tucks a piece of hair behind her ear.

ELIZABETH

You look dashing tonight.

JASPER

Thanks, I'm trying to elevate myself to your standards.

Elizabeth brushes a piece of fur off of Jasper's shoulder. His face turns deep crimson with embarrassment.

JASPER (CONT'D)

Sorry, the fur gets everywhere.

Elizabeth laughs and smiles.

ELIZABETH

I brought a surprise.

JASPER

Sorry I'm late. I was trying not to be seen.

ELIZABETH

That's okay, I've poured you some wine.

JASPER

Good, thank you.

ELIZABETH

Were you careful?

JASPER

There was someone, but I shook them off.

They both lean in for a passionate kiss.

Jasper looks down the pathway with his eyes and sniffs the air like a wolf. He sees a BLACK SHADOW behind a tree.

JASPER (CONT'D)

On second thought, we're being watched.

ELIZABETH

What!

JASPER

Don't worry. When I say run, run as fast as you can.

Elizabeth nods.

A NIGHT HUNTER appears from the woods holding a crossbow.

JASPER (CONT'D)

Run!

Elizabeth grabs Jasper's hand and they run fast and hard together. The Night Hunter shoots a bolt from his bow that misses the couple.

The Night Hunter drops the crossbow and uses his hands to conjure up a FIREBALL. He throws it at them - it hits Jasper's arm then scrapes a tree beyond.

The Night Hunter pulls out a FLINTLOCK PISTOL and fires at Jasper. He hits his mark - Jasper falls at Elizabeth's feet.

ELIZABETH

No!

She sobs, drops to Jasper, holds his head in her hands on her lap. She looks up at The Night Hunter who smiles back at her. She closes her eyes.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

(Coughing)

Just do it.

The Night Hunter removes a SWORD from its sheath at his side. He swiftly slices through Elizabeth's neck. BLOOD SPLATTERS across the sword. He wipes blood from the blade with his finger, then licks his finger clean.

END OF ACT 3

END OF EPISODE

FADE TO BLACK.