



INT/EXT. - MONTAGE

flick through old TV news footage.

REPORTER

The old ways are still alive in the small town of Oak Deucefury as local elders perform a ritual unique to the town that is steeped in a long tradition. Not many understand and those that do, are not saying much.

LOCAL

It's a bit weird, but hey, they are keeping old traditions alive and that's great.

REPORTER

Local authorities are reporting on a number of violent outbursts in Oak Deucefury after a local festival. Details are scarce but alcohol and drugs are likely the perpetrators.

LOCAL

I've seen things, man. Seeeeeeen things!

REPORTER

Authorities are still looking for the root cause of the violence found over the weekend with some of the locals blaming cult activity.

POLICE CHEIF

I don't know of any cult activity, but we are following all leads.

REPORTER

The bloody bodies of at least seven people have been found in a small farm house, it looks like at least three more victims could be found but only random body parts were found.

LOCAL

Everyone knows what happened, but no one will talk about it.



REPORTER

What was thought to be six victims at first turned out to be just the one that was scattered across five locations. Local authorities are baffled.

CUT TO:

INT. TOUR BUS - DAY

Air brakes release and startle RACHEL ACKNER (29) from a daze. She looks around to get her bearings and stands up.

Rachel picks up a microphone and looks at a bunch of tourists looking out windows. She taps the microphone.

RACHEL

Welcome everyone to the greatest tour in London. Are you ready to see what makes this one of the greatest cities in the world?

The crowd cheers.

RACHEL

I'm Rachel, and I'll be your tour guide today. The cuddly teddy bear that you saw behind the wheel was Nigel. Don't let his gruff demeanor fool you, he once trained to be in the ballet. Give us a toot, Nigel.

Nigel toots the horn of the bus.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

That's the spirit! Let's have a look at London, eh?

EXT. LONDON STREETS

The bus that Rachel is on pulls away from the curb. Establishing shot of London's sights as the bus pulls away.

RACHEL (O.C.)

Well, let's get this party started. Who can tell me when the city of London was established?

Crowd noise fades to city noise as the bus drives away.

CUT TO:



EXT TOUR BUS - LATER
 SCOTT BLACK
 WRITER & COMEDIAN FOR HIRE

The bus is stopped by the road. Rachel wearily gets off the bus. NIGEL (45) is checking the tyres.

NIGEL

Alright, Rachel? Another day down.

RACHEL

That was a great group today.

NIGEL

You say that about all the groups.

RACHEL

I love how excited they are all to be here.

NIGEL

(shrugs)

Pays the bills I guess.

RACHEL

Aw, Nigel. It's more than that. We get to be official representatives of London! We're practically royalty.

NIGEL

(laughing)

Well, your majesty, I could do without you telling them about me ballet past. I have a rough reputation that I'm trying to keep in tact.

RACHEL

I think it's a wonderful story. You can act like a cartoon gangster all you want, but the flowers you sent me on my birthday say something different.

NIGEL

(embarrassed)

Well, it's nothing kiddo. You are a welcome ray of sunshine around here.

A man, DAVID (50s), walks up in an hurry.

DAVID

Nigel. I need you to pull another shift.



NIGEL

(Not even looking at him)
And here's the cloud. Yeah, no
problem David.

DAVID

(oblivious)
Great. Oh, and Rachel. There are
like five phone messages for you.

NIGEL

Oh. Gentle suitor finally?

RACHEL

I wish.

DAVID

Yeah, no. It was your mum.
Something about paying the water
bill. I wasn't really paying
attention. I wish she wouldn't ring
here.

NIGEL

(standing)
Give her a break, David. She
doesn't have a phone at home.

David is taken aback by Nigel's defensiveness.

RACHEL

(Standing between them)
It's fine, Nigel. David's right.
This is business and that's a
personal phone call.

(Looking at David)

Sorry, David. I'll make sure that
she rings the pay phone outside my
flat. Ok?

DAVID

(Looking at her and
softening)
It's ok, Rachel. Sorry. Don't mean
to be a hard ass. Just she rings a
lot.

RACHEL

She can be a bit much. I'll have a
word. Thank you for being so
understanding. Do you mind if I
ring her?



DAVID
 (Looking at Nigel
 cautiously)
 Yeah, of course. Go for it.

RACHEL
 Ta. Alright, Nigel? See you
 tomorrow.

NIGEL
 (Not taking his eyes of
 David)
 Ya right, kiddo. Have a good one,
 eh?

Rachel walks off. David and Nigel have an awkward moment of
 silence.

DAVID
 So you did ballet?

NIGEL
 (cutting him off)
 Nope.

DAVID
 Fair enough then.

David walks off in a hurry. Nigel laughs and shakes his head.

INT. TOUR BUS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Rachel walks into the office, she grabs her messages from the
 corkboard and reads them. She sighs as she picks up the phone
 and dials. A voice picks up.

RACHEL
 Hey, Eve. It's me. Is Mum there?
 Cheers.

A voice gets on and starts talking fast.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
 Mum! Mum! I know. It was paid. I
 paid it. I'll call them to see
 what's going on. I know. You just
 take care of the Inn guests. I got
 it covered. Ok? I'll talk soon.

Voice is still talking. Rachel is trying to put the phone
 down.



RACHEL (CONT'D)
Ok! Ok. Love you. Talk soon. Bye.

She hangs up the phone. She sighs. She looks at the clock
It's almost 5PM.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Oh bugger!

Rachel grabs her stuff and runs out the door.

EXT. BANK - LATER

Rachel runs up the door of the bank and tries to pull the
handle but it's locked. The bank is closed.

RACHEL
Bugger, bugger, shit, bugger!

DAN (O.C.)
What kind of language is that for a
lady, eh?

Rachel turns and sees DAN (30s) dressed in a crisp security
uniform.

RACHEL
Sorry, Dan. Didn't know anyone was
around. I just needed to get to the
bank but I missed it.

DAN
Not you, love. We can push opening
hours back for you. I still can't
thank you enough for watching my
little one so the wife and I could
go out on our anniversary.

RACHEL
That was a year ago.

DAN
Meant the world to us, Rach. In you
get.

Dan unlocks the door and Rachel kisses him on the cheek.

RACHEL
Thanks, Dan.

DAN
Oi. Don't let my misses see that.
I'll be out on my ear.



Rachel smiles and runs inside. Dan locks the door behind her.
Another person runs up.

DAN (CONT'D)

Too late. Try again tomorrow.

The person walks away disappointed.

INT. RACHELS' FLAT - LATER

The front door to Rachel's flat opens and she walks inside exhausted. She turns on the light and is carrying some nondescript takeaway. The flat is as clean and tidy as it can be but it's seen better days. She obviously lives in very modest quarters to send more money to her mother.

She puts her takeaway in the fridge. She grabs a glass and goes to the tap. She turns the tap on and the pipe groan before finally spitting out water. She fills her glass and takes a sip. She walks over to a chair and sits down to take her shoes off.

She picks up a book and then looks at the time. It's late. She sighs. No time for herself. She puts the book down. She takes another drink of her water and stands up unbuttoning her shirt and heading to the bedroom.

EXT. STREETS OF LONDON - NIGHT - DREAM

Rachel is walking down the street. Like she doesn't have anywhere to be.

It starts to rain.

RACHEL

And I didn't bring an umbrella.
Great!

Just then a kid runs past her.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

What are you doing out? Go home!

A taxi is coming. Rachel tries to hail it.

The taxi turns and jumps the curb and smashes into the kid sending them flying. The kid's body hits the ground and rolls for a bit before coming to an unnatural stop.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

OH MY GOD!!



Rachel walks towards the kid. She rolls the kid over and it's her. A dead her, bloody and looking back at here.

She stands up in shock. She turns to walk away but can't. Her feet are stuck. She looks down and these little deformed hands have come out of flaming holes in the ground and are holding her in place. She starts to freak out. The rain starts to come down heavier, but is also now blood. The first drops hit her without her realizing it. She then looks at her hands and sees the red. She looks up towards the sky and her face is spotted in blood.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!?

The ground opens up and a bigger hand grabs her and pulls her into the flames as she screams.

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL'S FLAT - NIGHT

Rachel sits straight up in bed. She's freaked out and rubbing her face. She starts to realize that it was a bad dream and calms down. She lays back down. Trying to get her heart beat back under control and shake the images from her head.

RACHEL

(To herself)

What was that about?

Rachel looks at the clock and it reads 3:50 AM. She sighs and lays back down.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - MORNING

Rachel, looking very tired from a sleepless night, is getting coffee from a mobile barista.

RACHEL

(taking the coffee)

Thank you so much.

Rachel hands the barista money and takes a sip. Rachel goes to step off the curb and a taxi flies past almost hitting her. She jumps back in shock.

She looks at the cab and it has some strange gremlin like plush doll in the rear window.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Nice one, jerk.



She remembers her dream last night and shudders. She walks towards the Underground entrance. She doesn't realise that the area that she is walking is exactly the same as the one from her dream. A kid that looks a lot like the kid from the dream runs past.

INT. UNDERGROUND - CONTINUOUS

Rachel walks down the stairs to the platform. She takes another sip of coffee hoping that it wakes her up from her walking coma. She pays for her fare and walks to the platform.

The platform isn't very full. A few people minding their own business. Reading the paper or in low muted conversations with each other. Rachel looks up and down the track and there is no train coming.

She takes another sip of her coffee.

DEBBIE (O.C.)
Rachel! Rachel honey!

Rachel is started to hear the voice of her mother. She looks around.

RACHEL
Mum?

Rachel looks around and across the tracks is DEBBIE (50s) and her sister EVELYN (17). Debbie is waving madly at Rachel and Evelyn looks like she would rather be anywhere else.

DEBBIE
Hi honey! Hi!

RACHEL
What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at the Inn?

DEBBIE
Hi, Rachel! Hi!

RACHEL
Hi, Mum. What are you doing here?

DEBBIE
(Seeming to ignore her)
Hi, honey.

RACHEL
Are you ok?



DEBBIE
Hi. Hi. Hi. Hi. Hi. Hi.

RACHEL
(concerned)
Mum?

DEBBIE
(Like stuck in a loop)
Hi. Hi. Hi. Hi.

RACHEL
Evelyn, what's going....

EVELYN
(interrupting)
Hi. Hi. Hi. Hi. Hi.

Suddenly two disgusting looking semi-human demon creatures appear behind Evelyn and Debbie.

RACHEL
Mum! Look out.

DEBBIE
Hi. Honey. Hi.

The demon creature licks Debbie's face long and slow leaving plenty of dark putrid looking saliva on her face. Debbie doesn't even seem to realise. The demon behind Evelyn runs places it's hands creepily on her shoulder. Evelyn doesn't notice.

RACHEL
Eve! Run!

EVELYN
(Not registering anything
is happening.)
Hi. Hi, Rachel.

Suddenly a train starts to approach the station. It's not slowing. Moving very fast. Rachel looks worried. Just as the train approaches the station the demons push Debbie and Evelyn in front of the train.

RACHEL
NO!

Debbie and Evelyn still smiling and waving fall in front of the train and explode on impact. Blood and tissue spray all over the train and across the track onto Rachel. Evelyn's head rolls to Rachel's feet.



EVELYN
 (Still smiling)
 Hi, Rachel. Join us!

A demonic hand comes out of Evelyn's mouth reaching for Rachel.

Rachel screams and is startled awake. She was obviously dreaming. She's trying to wipe the blood and gore off her but there's nothing there. Her coffee is spilled all over the place.

STRANGER
 Hey! Hey!

Rachel stops and looks at the stranger who approached her.

STRANGER (CONT'D)
 I get it. Morning's suck, but could
 you get it together?

Rachel is stunned. Looks around and there is no blood, no body parts. No Debbie and Evelyn. Rachel only makes out a nod and the stranger walks away. Rachel is shook by what happens and looks around her. People are looking at her, a few are whispering to each other while looking at her.

Rachel's train arrives. She gets on. She looks out the doors as they close as if she's expecting to see her sister's head still on the platform.

The door closes. There is an odd looking smear of blood on the door, Rachel doesn't see it but it looks like it was done with a demon hand.

The train leaves the platform.

INT. BUS TOUR OFFICE - LATER

Rachel walks into the office. David looks up.

DAVID
 You look like shit.

RACHEL
 (Looking up)
 Thanks.

DAVID
 Sorry. That came out wrong. I meant
 to say, "you look terrible."



RACHEL
Still the same thing.

DAVID
(Thinks about it.)
Right. Did you not sleep last night
or something?

RACHEL
Something. Defiantly something.

DAVID
Your mother called again. I thought
we discussed this.

RACHEL
(snapping)
David. How the hell can I stop her
from calling? I've asked her not
too but it's not like I dialed the
fucking phone for her.

DAVID
(shocked)
Sorry.

David gets up and walks out.

RACHEL
(Apologetic)
David...

David's out of the room.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Bugger.

Rachel picks up the phone and dials a number. The phone
rings.

DEBBIE (V.O.)
Well Done Inn, this is Debbie. How
can I help you?

RACHEL
Mum?

DEBBIE
Rachel. Did you sort out that thing
with the water people?

RACHEL
Huh? Yeah. Are you ok?



DEBBIE
Yes, darling. Why?

RACHEL
I had a horrible dream.

DEBBIE
Well, living in the city with all those ethnics will do funny things to your mind, darling.

RACHEL
Jesus, Mum. Ethnics?

DEBBIE
They are not friendly, Rachel. They will steal all your belongings, rape you and then steal your soul. It's been on the telly.

RACHEL
I doubt the stealing your soul part, mum.

DEBBIE
Maybe not that, but the others for sure.

RACHEL
What do you want, Mum? What do you keep calling work

DEBBIE
There's a long weekend coming up? Yeah?

RACHEL
(Suspicious)
Yeah.

DEBBIE
Come home. We are flat out and need the extra hands.

RACHEL
Oh. Ok. Sure. I'll come down for the weekend.

DEBBIE
Or longer.

RACHEL
What?



DEBBIE

Nothing. See you on the weekend,
darling.

RACHEL

Bye...

Debbie hangs up.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Mum. Ok.

Rachel hangs up the phone. She walks off to start work.

INT. RACHEL'S FLAT - NIGHT

Rachel is in the shower, trying to wash away the day. She's watching the water go down the drain when she gets a flash of the kid getting hit. She winces. Another flash and her sister being hit by the train. She closes her eyes.

She opens them and watches the water going down the drain. Suddenly blood starts to go down the drain. Confused. She looks up and Evelyn's head is where the shower head was and is spewing blood onto her.

Rachel screams and falls backwards in the tub pulling the shower curtain down. She looks at the shower head and it's normal.

She's worried.

EXT. BUS STATION - DAY

Rachel, yawning, is waiting for her bus. She has a small suitcase with her. She's looking at her watch when she hears a commotion. She looks and sees a man, DANYLO (30s) being harassed by security.

SECURITY

What are you doing here? Where are
you going? Are you stupid?

DANYLO

(In heavily accented
English)

No. English is not my first
language. Let me explain.



SECURITY

Come into our country and you don't even speak the language properly? The hell, mate?

Security guard pushes him. Danylo drops his bag and his stuff spreads all over the ground.

Rachel walks over.

RACHEL

Excuse me? Is that really nessecary?

SECURITY

Mind your business, miss. This doesn't concern me.

RACHEL

Well, it doesn't look like you are treating this man very kindly. Is this how you treat visitors to our country?

The security guard looks at her.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

(nervous)

Or do I need to take this up with your supervisor?

SECURITY

(Getting angry)

He has no ticket.

RACHEL

Of course he does. He's with me.

SECURITY

(Confused)

Is he?

RACHEL

Yes, now if you don't mind. We don't want to miss our bus.

Rachel helps Danylo collect his belongings.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Come on...

DANYLO

Danylo.



RACHEL
Right. Danylo.

They get up and walk quickly away.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Just keep walking.

DANYLO
I owe you.

RACHEL
I don't think we're clear yet.
Where are you going?

DANYLO
I don't know. I don't have enough
to go much of anywhere.

RACHEL
I'm going like two hours away.
Little place called Oak Deucefry.

DANYLO
Sounds like a place I need to
experience.

RACHEL
Stick with me then.

Rachel and Danylo keep an eye on the security guard who's keeping an eye on them. They get a ticket for Danylo and go towards the bus. Danylo waves his ticket at the security guard, almost taunting him.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Don't do that. He's just looking
for an excuse.

Danylo and Rachel get on the bus. The door closes and it pulls away from the station.

INT. BUS - LATER

A lot of the people on the bus are asleep or busying themselves with books or games. Danylo and Rachel are sitting next to each other talking.

DANYLO
And that's when we argued too much
and had to part.



RACHEL
I'm sorry to hear it.

DANYLO
The romance. Was...um.

He's thinking of the world in English.

DANYLO (CONT'D)
Hot but flawed?

RACHEL
A interesting way to put it.

DANYLO
Men! Am I right?

RACHEL
Well, the fella I've been seeing is
great.

DANYLO
Lucky.

RACHEL
I am. I didn't want to leave him
but my mother and sister need my
help at the Inn.

DANYLO
What is Inn?

RACHEL
It's like a hostel or hotel but
cosier. It's more of a bed and
breakfast but my father thought it
sounded more upmarket to be called
an Inn. When he died, I feared the
place would close but my mother and
sister have been keeping it going.

DANYLO
But you pay?

RACHEL
Yes, well. A bit. There aren't many
job prospects in Oak Deucefury so I
thought I would head to London and
send some money back.

DANYLO
Very noble of you, dear Rachel.



RACHEL

Nah. I'm just helping my family. But hopefully they won't need me soon. If the Inn is so full they have to call me in to help it must be doing well.

DANYLO

Perhaps I get work there to help me on my way?

RACHEL

I'm sure we can help you out. Where do you want to go next?

DANYLO

Anywhere. I don't want to go back to Paris and I don't want to go back home.

RACHEL

And where is that again?

DANYLO

Small Eastern European hell hole. I don't like to speak it's name because just saying it sounds sick.

RACHEL

That bad of a place?

DANYLO

No. The way you say it. It's a strange word, makes you sound like you..

Danylo mimes throwing up. Rachel laughs.

RACHEL

Sometimes it's ok to run away from one's problems.

DANYLO

I keep telling myself that, Rachel. But they keep finding me.

The sit in silence.

DANYLO (CONT'D)

So tell me about Oak Douchebag

Rachel bursts out laughing.



DANYLO (CONT'D)
I said it wrong?

RACHEL
In a manner of speaking. It's
Deucefury. Douchebag is the
security guard we left back in
London.

They laugh.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
It's a small cottage type of town.
Everyone is friendly, everyone
knows each other. Just a little
village that looks like a lot of
other villages. It was a nice place
to grow up though, everyone loved
my dad and he did a lot for the
town. When he died, the town really
rallied around us.

DANYLO
Sounds nice.

RACHEL
It is. The people are really
friendly.

CUT TO:

EXT. OAK DEUCEFURY BUS STATION - LATER

Rachel and Danylo are standing in front of the bus. There is
no one around and the bus pulls away.

DANYLO
I'm getting a horror movie vibe
from this.

Rachel looks around.

RACHEL
Everyone must have skipped out
early because of the long weekend.

DANYLO
(Nervous)
Sure.

RACHEL
Come on. We can get a ride over
here.



Rachel walks off. Danylo looks at the ticket booth. It's dark. He looks closer and there is a person in there. The woman in the booth rudely pulls the blind closed. Danylo is surprised.

DANYLO

Friendly.

EXT. OAK DEUCEFURY STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rachel is looking up and down the street. There are not many people around and those that are hurrying in the other direction. Danylo stands beside her.

DANYLO

I don't want to judge but...

RACHEL

Very strange.

Rachel looks and an old woman is looking at them from a newspaper stand.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Ah. Ms Robbins! Hello, Ms Robbins.

The old woman, Ms Robbins, is startled by Rachel's recognition of her. Rachel walks towards here and Ms Robbins looks for a way to escape.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Where is everyone?

MS ROBBINS

Away. Long weekend. Everyone go.
You go!

RACHEL

(Stunned)

What? Ms Robbins?

MS ROBBINS

You go to your mother. Stay away. I don't know you. You go.

Ms Robbins runs away. Rachel is confused. Danylo walks up to her.

DANYLO

Maybe she not know who you are?



RACHEL

Ms Robbins babysitted me three
afternoons a week for six years.

DANYLO

Dementia?

Rahcel looked quickly at Danylo and then back to where Ms
Robbins ran off.

RACHEL

Maybe.

TOM (O.S.)

She's not the only one acting
strange.

Rachel and Danylo jump. They turn to see SGT. TOM WILLMAN
(28) a local police officer dressed in his best uniform.
Danylo expects the worse and drops to his knees with his
hands in the air. Rachel looks happy to see him.

RACHEL

TOMMY!

TOM

Hey Rach!

They hug. Danylo doesn't dare get off the ground. Tom and
Rachel look at him.

TOM (CONT'D)

Strange friend you have here.

RACHEL

Danylo you can get up.

DANYLO

I don't do well in jail.

RACHEL

You're not going to jail. This is
my friend Tom. We went to school
together.

TOM

(Slightly hurt)
Just school friends?

RACHEL

(shy)
Fine. We dated a bit as well.

Tom helps Danylo to his feet.



TOM

We made a great formal king and queen as well.

RACHEL

That too. What's going on with the people? Where is everyone?

TOM

(Looking at Danylo. Sizing him up.)

So. You're her new man huh?

RACHEL

Him? No. We met at the bus station. I'm going to get him some work at the Inn.

DANYLO

Plus, she's not really my type.

Danylo looks smitten with Tom.

DANYLO (CONT'D)

You on the other hand.

Tom smiles nervously.

TOM

We should get you to the Inn. It's not safe on the streets.

RACHEL

(Snapping to look at Tom)

What do you mean "not safe"?

TOM

The town has been acting really weird. Like weirder than ever.

RACHEL

Tom. The yearly festival was in celebration of a pig.

DANYLO

Aww. That's cute.

RACHEL

Which was the slaughtered and eaten.

DANYLO

Not so cute.



TOM

Stranger than that. It's hard to explain. Let's get in my cruiser. I'll do my best to explain.

They walk towards the police car.

INT. TOM'S POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

As they drive slowly through the town, people stare at the care. They don't move but watch. Rachel makes eye contact with them as they drive past.

TOM

So, it started after the last full moon.

DANYLO

Nothing good follows that sentence.

TOM

We started getting a lot of calls to the station. Domestic abuse, random assaults, missing people.

DANYLO

That doesn't sound too strange.

RACHEL

For here it is.

DANYLO

Sounds like a normal Friday night where I come from.

TOM

Then a body showed up.

DANYLO

Still sounds like home.

RACEHL

Danylo.

DANYLO

Sorry.

TOM

We have no idea who it was. No finger prints matched, no id, to defining tatoos.



DANYLO
What about face?

RACHEL
Yeah or dental records, don't you do that? Or is that something from TV?

TOM
No, we do that. But uh...

A beat

TOM (CONT'D)
(Looking at them
cautiously)
They need a head to do that. He didn't have that.

DANYLO
Whoa. Ok.

RACHEL
What?

TOM
Yeah. It hasn't been pretty.

RACHEL
What's going on in this town?

TOM
That's what I'm trying to figure out. Because it wasn't all he was missing.

RACHEL
What?

TOM
Well, we couldn't run prints either..for a similar reason.

DANYLO
(Yelling)
Someone cut off his fingers?

TOM
(Shrugs)
Cut no.

RACHEL
Oh thank god.



TOM

"Bitten off" was the term I used in my report.

RACHEL

Oh my god.

DANYLO

Jesus.

They drive on in silence. Tom thinks of how to break the ice.

TOM

Welcome home, Rach?

She just looks at him. Tom forces a smile. They drive on in silence.

EXT. WELL DONE INN - CONTINUOUS

The police car pulls up to the Inn. The Inn has seen better days. It's badly in need of a paint job, the grass is overgrown, and the sign has broken one of the chains holding it up so it's on an angle.

Tom stops the car, Rachel and Danylo get out of the car. Rachel looks shocked.

RACHEL

I thought Mum said it was busy. There doesn't look like there's anyone here.

TOM

No, I don't think the towns had any visitors in months.

RACHEL

Doesn't make any sense.

DANYLO

I think it might be better to stay with Tom.

TOM

No can do, mate. I need to get back to the station. I've been gone too long anyway. I need to check in. Talk later though, Rach?

RACHEL

Huh?



TOM
Talk later?

RACHEL
Yeah. Sure.

TOM
Have a good day.

Danylo and Rachel step away from the car. Tom turns it around and drives away.

DANYLO
I really want to stay with him.

RACHEL
He's a nice guy.

DANYLO
And he has gun.

Rachel looks at Danylo like she agrees. Just then Evelyn comes out on the porch.

EVELYN
Finally! Mum wants you inside now.

RACHEL
(To Danylo)
My little sister.

(To Evelyn)
Hey, Eve. Good to see you too.

EVELYN
Whatever. And it's Evelyn.

Evelyn turns suddenly and walks back inside.

RACHEL
Teenagers.

DANYLO
I think, maybe, you adopted?

RACHEL
(sighs)
Not that simple.

Rahcel forces a smile and picks up her bag.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Come on. Let's see if we can get some answers.



Rachel walks towards the house.

DANYLO

I'd be happy with a ticket out of this creepy ass place. But OK, sure, answers. Why not.

Danylo walks after Rachel.

INT. WELL DONE INN - CONTINUOUS

Rachel enters the Inn with a big smile on her face like she's returning home. She walks in and the smile fades from her face quickly. The Inn has not been well kept. Wallpaper is torn, pictures are askew, dead flower are in a vase on the reception desk. There's no one there to greet them. It's quiet.

Rachel is looking around in shock when Danylo walks in behind her and bumps into her.

DANYLO

Sorry..

He looks up.

DANYLO (CONT'D)

(Disgusted)

About where you grew up? My. People pay to stay here.

Rachel shoots him a look.

DANYLO (CONT'D)

(apologetic)

No offence.

RACHEL

(sympathetic)

No, it's ok. It didn't always look like this. It was an amazing Inn. What happen?

DANYLO

When was the last time you were back?

RACHEL

Too long.

Suddenly, Evelyn is standing next to them.



EVELYN
Not long enough.

Rachel and Danylo jump.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
Mom wants me to give you you're old
room. But it's mine.

RACHEL
(Calming down)
It's fine. I'll take whatever room.

EVELYN
Good. You can go back to London
then. You're room is there.

DANYLO
(Trying to break the
tension)
I'm Danylo. A friend of Rachel's.

EVELYN
(Doesn't even look at him)
Whatever. Mum's in the other room.

Evelyn turns and walks off. Rachel looks after her hurt.

DANYLO
I, once again, mean no offense. But
you obviously got all the nice in
this family.

Rachel sighs.

RACHEL
Maybe I've been away too long.

Rachel walks into the other room. Danylo walks over to the
guest book and tries to open it but all the pages are stuck
together.

DANYLO
(Chuckles)
Like my first dirty mag.

INT. WELL DONE INN - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel walks into the dining room and puts her bag down. She
see her mother smoking a cigarette and reading a trashy
magazine.



RACHEL
(Concerned)
Mum?

DEBBIE
(Doesn't look up.)
Mmmm.

RACHEL
Uh. Hi.

DEBBIE
(Debbie looks up)
Hi.

Debbie looks back down at her magazine. She does a double take and realises it's Rachel.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Oh hello, darling. I was wondering when you would finally come back. Big scary London not all it's cracked up to be, eh? I bet it's all the coloured...

RACHEL
(Interrupting her)
You asked me to come back.

DEBBIE
(Confused)
Did I?

RACHEL
Yes, mum. You said you were very busy at the Inn and needed my help.

DEBBIE
(Scoffs)
Honey. No. I wouldn't say that. There hasn't been a guest here in months.

Rachel plonks down in the chair near her.

RACHEL
(Pointing towards the bar)
What about them?

Debbie looks over and a sad, strange looking couple, SETH & RUBY CHILDS (60s) are drinking alone.



DEBBIE

(Looking at them)

Oh, they don't count. They practically live here. I don't even charge them.

RACHEL

You said you were busy?

DEBBIE

We're not.

RACHEL

That's not what you said.

DEBBIE

Big city living has you going crazy, love. I haven't even spoke to you in like a month.

RACHEL

I just talked to you yesterday!

DEBBIE

Besides that once.

RACHEL

And the three calls the other day.

DEBBIE

Mmmm.

Debbie takes a drag of her cigarette.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Maybe

RACHEL

Maybe? Really? What the hell is going on, Mum? The place is a wreck.

DEBBIE

(Not looking up from her magazine)

It's not that bad. The cleaners haven't been in for a while, that's all.

RACHEL

It looks like the cleaners had a gun fight and died in here.



DEBBIE
 (Looking up)
 Blimey. You can paint a picture.
 Who do you think you are talking
 to, missie? I'm still your Mum!

Debbie stares at Rachel. Rachel, almost reverting to a small child slinks away.

RACHEL
 I just came to help.

DEBBIE
 Well, maybe what you should be
 doing is watching your tone.

RACHEL
 Sorry, Mum.

DEBBIE
 Now. Go make yourself useful and go
 clean something.

Rachel looks like she's about to argue but gets up and walks away.

INT. WELL DONE INN - KITCHEN

Danylo walks into the kitchen. It's filthy, the lights don't work well and it doesn't look like anyone has been in months.

DANYLO
 Well. This is not going to pass
 inspection.

A scurrying in the darkness gets his attention. He looks hard but can't see well. He inches towards where he heard the noise. It scurries again. He looks around and picks up the first weapon he can find. A meat tenderizer.

Suddenly, Rachel comes into the kitchen and scares Danylo.

DANYLO (CONT'D)
 Don't do that!

RACHEL
 What!?

DANYLO
 Scare me.



RACHEL

You're the one that was going to tenderize me.

DANYLO

(Looking at his weapon)
Is that was this is?

RACHEL

Why do you have it?

DANYLO

I heard something over there and I was going to look.

RACHEL

And maybe make it more tender?

DANYLO

It could be a wild animal.

RACHEL

(Looking around)
Wouldn't surprise me. This place has seen better days.

DANYLO

Better days? A better day for this place is if it burned down.

RACHEL

I want to be mad at that statement, but you might be spot on.

Danylo drops the meat tenderizer.

DANYLO

Well, I came in here looking for something to eat and luckily for me the putrid smell and the scary thing has made me no longer hungry. Is there a place I can sleep?

RACHEL

In the empty Inn?

DANYLO

Yeah.

RACHEL

I think we can find something.



Rachel and Danylo clean some of the rooms so that they can stay in them. They clean the cob webs, vacuum the floors, change the sheets. Danylo opens the mini fridge to clean it out and almost vomits at the smell. He just throws out the whole fridge.

They are finally done and relaxing on the bed.

MONTAGE END.

RACHEL

That put a bit of life back in the place.

DANYLO

(Getting sleepy next to Rachel)

Mmmhmm.

RACHEL

Something's wrong though. I can feel it. I don't understand why they would lie to me about being busy. It doesn't make any sense.

Rachel looks at Danylo but he's asleep. She smiles and gets up from the bed. She puts a blanket over him and leaves the room.

EXT. WELL DONE INN - NIGHT

Debbie and Evelyn are sitting on a porch swing when Rachel comes out side. Evelyn rolls her eyes at her and goes to stand up.

RACHEL

Sit your butt right back down, Eve. I need to talk to the both of you.

EVELYN

Oh great, she has the tone.

RACHEL

Tone?

EVELYN

The Mother tone. I don't need you to mother me, I have Mum.



DEBBIE

And I don't need a mother either,
mine died a decade ago.

EVELYN

(Looking towards the
heavens)
RIP, Nana.

DEBBIE

Oh, darling. She's not up there.

Evelyn looks at Debbie. Debbie stomps her foot on the ground.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Hope it's nice and warm for you
down there, Mum!

RACHEL

(Disgusted)
Mum! Jesus!

DEBBIE

I'm pretty sure he's in the
upstairs place, Rachel.

EVELYN

Yeah, even I know that. You thick?

RACHEL

No. But I am tired, I'm confused,
and I want answers.

EVELYN

(Looking at Debbie)
Can we just tell her already?

RACHEL

Tell me what?

DEBBIE

She's not going to believe us,
Evelyn.

EVELYN

She's going to find out sooner or
later.

RACHEL

Can you both stop talking vague and
tell me what the hell is going on?

Debbie looks at Rachel and then back at Evelyn. She sighs.



DEBBIE
Fine. We're cursed.

RACHEL
What?

EVELYN
Cursed. Jeesh, she is thick.

RACHEL
I get what cursed is, Eve, but how do you think you are cursed?

EVELYN
Don't think. Are.

DEBBIE
Yeah, there's no mistaking this, Rachel. We are cursed by The Scroff.

RACHEL
What's a Scroff?

EVELYN
Well, it likes the name Kevin.

RACHEL
Kevin?

DEBBIE
Kevin is a demon. A minor one. He's less fire and brimstone and more constipation and bunions.

EVELYN
Except when he's mad.

DEBBIE
(Saddened)
Well, yeah. There's that. He can get very mean.

Silence for a beat. Rachel scoffs and walks around.

RACHEL
You are both unbelievable.

DEBBIE
(Looks at Evelyn)
See? Doesn't believe us.



RACHEL

I move to the city, I work my ass off and live in squalor so I can send money home. Only to find this friggin' mess. Who knows what you've been doing with the money. Then I come back to help...you come up with this bullshit?

EVELYN

It's not bullshit! It's the truth.

RACHEL

(Ignoring her)

Where's the money gone, Mum?

Debbie says nothing.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Are you drinking again?

EVELYN

She is not.

RACHEL

Addicts fall off the wagon sometimes, it nothing to be ashamed of. We can get you help.

Debbie rises to her feet very fast and slaps Rachel across the fact.

DEBBIE

(In a voice not really hers)

Who are you talking to you little bitch? Say something smart again and I'll use a fist next time!

Debbie's face suddenly changes. She's not angry and softer now. Her skin looks rather greyish. She looks at Rachel holding her face.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Oh, Rachel. I'm sorry.

RACHEL

So that's it? You are drinking. Or something worse!

EVELYN

We're cursed.



RACHEL
Enough with that!

EVELYN
(In a similar voice as
Debbie's)
Fucking listen here, bitch.

Evelyn stands and swings at Rachel. Rachel blocks it and slaps Evelyn down.

RACHEL
I'll only allow one and Mum already
took it.

EVELYN
(Confused and also looking
grey)
Why am I on the ground?

RACHEL
This is bullshit. First thing in
the morning I'm going back to
London and forgetting about the
both of you. I'm done.

Rachel walks inside.

DEBBIE
(Not even looking over her
shoulder)
And make sure you take the little
welfare monkey with you.

Evelyn gets to her feet.

EVELYN
Was that Kevin talking?

DEBBIE
(Sighs)
No. I just fucking hate foreigners.

INT. WELL DONE INN - RACHEL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel burst into her room. Tears rolling down her cheek. She looks around.

RACHEL
(To no one)
Oh, Dad. We could really use you.



Rachel wipes the tears from her eyes. She walks to the en suite bathroom and looks in the mirror at where Debbie slapped her. She splashes some water on her face. She looks deep into her own reflection.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I can't wait to get out of here.
Again.

Rachel turns and switches on the bath. She gets the water right and puts the plug in the tub. She takes off her top and grabs a towel from the cupboard. A sweet little mouse looks at her.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

A sign of life. Hi there little fella.

The mouse scurries away. Rachel shuts the door.

The bath is almost full and Rachel slips into the water. She relaxes into the tub and lets the warm water do it's magic on her tensions.

She almost drifts off to sleep when she hears a strange sound. It's not enough to make her open her eyes but she lifts her head a bit to listen more closely. It's the sound of wet hands slapping.

Rachel opens her eyes and locks eyes with KEVIN, The Scroff. He's eating the sweet little mouse.

She screams, Kevin grunts spits the mouse's head into the bath. Rachel screams and falls out of the bath.

She turns and looks at him. He looks her up and down.

KEVIN

Maybe it's time I move on to the main course!

Rachel screams again and kicks Kevin in the face, he flies off the edge of the bath and into the wall. Rachel runs out of the room.

EXT. WELL DONE INN - CONTINUOUS

Rachel bursts through the front door, completely nude, and runs for the street. She keeps running and running out of panic. Finally, out of exhaustion she stops.

As she does, lights fade up on her as a car approaches. Then the flashing lights of a police car go off.



RACHEL
Shit. Bugger. Shit.

Rachel tries to cover herself up as best she can. The police car pulls up and it's Tom.

TOM
Rachel?

RACHEL
Oh, Tom!

TOM
What are you doing out here in the middle of the night? In the nuddy?

RACHEL
Umm.

Rachel ponders telling him but it sounds crazy.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Sleep walking.

TOM
Oh. Ok. I had an uncle that did that. But he won't walked into my Mum's room. Made family gatherings awkward.

RACHEL
Sorry to hear that.

TOM
Hope in. I'll give you a lift back to the inn.

RACHEL
(In a panic)
NO! Not there!

TOM
(Surprised)
Why? Is everything ok?

RACHEL
No. Um. Yes. No. Everything's fine.

TOM
Had a fight with your Mum?

RACHEL
(Accepting that)
Yes. Big fight. Can't go back now.



TOM
Not even for your clothes?

RACHEL
Maybe for them. I'll just get in.

Rachel gets into the car. Tom hands her his jacket. She covers up.

TOM
Yeah, you're not the only one.

RACHEL
Running around naked tonight?

TOM
No. Angry with your Mum. A lot of people have been saying some horrible things about her and the Inn.

RACHEL
Like what?

TOM
I think hell on earth was used. It did look a bit run down.

RACHEL
Nothing is like I remembered it.

TOM
No. This town is going a bit strange. Like tonight, I picked up this guy. A regular. Normally, he's harmless. He preaches the word of god on the corner near the high school. Tonight? I found him headbutting the statue in the town square. The metal statue. He was all bloody.

RACHEL
(Disgusted)
Jesus.

TOM
And when I asked him what he was doing. He couldn't respond.

RACHEL
That out of it?



TOM

No...he had chewed his own tongue off.

RACEHL

The fuck?

TOM

One thing to hear it, another to see it. I won't be sleeping tonight. The strange thing is...

RACEHL

It gets worse?

TOM

It's not the only thing like it that's happened lately.

RACEHL

What else?

Tom just looks at her.

TOM

You sure you want to know?

RACEHL

(Thinking of the Scroff)
My night can't get any worse.

TOM

You say that now...

Tom sighs and composes himself.

TOM (CONT'D)

Well, there was a couple up at lover's lane. Police were notified. I responded. Thinking maybe I would just have to spray them with a water gun or something.

RACHEL

Sounds like when we were dating.

TOM

(smiles)
Yeah.

(becomes serious again)
Except no. They were both dead.
(MORE)



TOM (CONT'D)

Acid had been poured into her eyes
and it ate them away straight to
her brain.

RACHEL

The other person did that?

TOM

Hard to say. He was dead as well.
Laying in the back seat.

RACHEL

(Shocked)

My god.

TOM

Well, part of him. The other half
was outside the car impaled on a
tree.

RACHEL

Jesus fucking Christ. Ok. No more.

TOM

Thank you. I don't know if I could
stomach anymore.

RACHEL

What the hell is going on in this
town, Tom?

TOM

I don't know. The higher ups want
me to solve it. They think it's one
person doing it all. But there's no
evidence. No fingerprints, no
hairs, no witnesses. Well, none
left alive.

RACHEL

So there's a serial killer in Oak
Decuefury?

TOM

Or the devil himself.

This hits Rachel hard. Silence falls between them.

EXT. WELL DONE INN - CONTINUOUS

Tom and Rachel pull up to the Inn in the car. Rachel tries to
hand back Tom's jacket.



TOM

Keep it. For now. I'll come by tomorrow and pick it up. I need to follow up on a complaint anyway.

RACHEL

About the Inn?

TOM

About your sister.

RACHEL

What did she do?

TOM

I had a report that one of the high school teachers approached her about why she was missing so much school.

RACHEL

She's been missing school?

TOM

Rachel, they say that Evelyn bit her.

RACHEL

She's a kid.

TOM

No. Bit her nose OFF! Like clean off. Like not there anymore.

RACHEL

What?

TOM

I know.

RACHEL

Why haven't you come already?

TOM

It just doesn't add up. Plus, when I've gotten a statement from the teacher she was making wild claims about "something darker". I don't know. You're family's not in a cult, are they?



RACHEL

No! At least. I don't think so. I'm not. I'm just as much in the dark as you are.

TOM

They don't get small town news in London?

RACHEL

I guess not.

TOM

What about your friend? Danny?

RACHEL

(Confused)

Danylo?

TOM

Yeah. What's his story?

RACHEL

Met him at the bus station. He's travelling around Europe and he tagged along.

TOM

I only ask because your mother called the station after you got here saying that he's been in Oak Deucefury before and might be a terrorist.

RACHEL

He's not a terrorist. Mum's just a bit...

TOM

Racist?

RACHEL

I was going to go with old fashioned, but yeah.

TOM

Still. She was pretty shaken up about it. I might have to speak to him.

RACHEL

Can it wait?



TOM
Oh yeah. Get some rest.

RACHEL
(Looking at the house)
Don't know about that.

Rachel gives him a smile.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Thanks, Tom.

TOM
Seeing you has made my night.

She gives him a look.

TOM (CONT'D)
Yeah, the naked part helped.

They laugh. Rachel gets out of the car and walks inside. Tom watches her and once the door closes. He drives off.

INT. WELL DONE INN - DINING ROOM

Debbie and Evelyn are having breakfast. Looks like they are eating something very raw. Debbie and Evelyn look very off. Still very grey from the night before. Fingers might even been a bit longer. Faces sunken.

Rachel stomps into the room.

RACHEL
I want to know everything god damn detail, right bloody now!

EVELYN
(Giggles)
You saw him. Didn't you?

RACHEL
I saw something.

DEBBIE
I knew it wouldn't take long for Kevin to make an appearance.

RACHEL
WHAT'S GOING ON!??!

DEBBIE
I told you. We're cursed.



EVELYN
(annoyed)
But of course, you didn't listen.

RACHEL
It's a ridiculous thing to hear.

EVELYN
Says you. You're not even the one
cursed.

RACHEL
Start at the beginning.

DEBBIE
Because it's that's easy, Rachel.
This isn't some Saturday night
schlock flick on the telly. We're
not going to go the local library
and find a dusty book after two
minutes that explains everything.
We don't know where Kevin comes
from, really. We don't know what he
is, or what he wants. We are just
eye balls deep in the shit right
now. Ok?

RACHEL
When did it start?

DEBBIE
About nine months ago.

RACHEL
Did it just happen out of the blue?
Did you meet him at the cross
roads? What?

DEBBIE
We went to a local auction. They
were selling historical objects
from the towns past and I thought
it would be good to pick up a few
things for the Inn. There was a
silent auction for a "special" one
of a kind item. I bid. I won.

EVELYN
We lost.

DEBBIE
True, child.



RACHEL
What was it?

Danylo screams come from the other room. Rachel leaps to her feet and runs towards the noise. Debbie and Evelyn slowly get to their feet and shuffle off after. They don't seem concerned.

INT. WELL DONE INN - STUDY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel bursts into the study and Danylo is on the floor with a look of horror.

RACHEL
What? What happened? Did you see the creature?

DANYLO
(Pointing)
What the fuck is that?

Rachel looks up and there is a glass bell jar with a grotesque mummified hand in it. Rachel walks towards it.

DANYLO (CONT'D)
And you said "creature"? What creature? There's a creature to go with this shit?

Rachel doesn't respond. She's transfixed on the hand. Debbie and Evelyn come into the room.

DEBBIE
That was what we won.

RACHEL
(Not taking her eyes off it)
What is it?

EVELYN
A hand. Duh.

RACHEL
But, it has odd fingers.

Rachel looks at the metal inscription plate. It reads "SCROFF" on it.

DEBBIE
It's part of one of those things. Like Kevin. We guess that they are called Scroffs or whatever.



DANYLO

Who is Kevin? What is Kevin? What is that? What the fuck's going on?

DEBBIE

Easy there, don't blow your bomb too early.

DANYLO

(Confused)

What?

RACHEL

(Still not looking back)

She thinks you're a terrorist.

DANYLO

(Looks at Debbie hurt)

I'm a backpacker.

Debbie shrugs. Danylo gets to his feet, Evelyn steps between Debbie and Danylo. She slaps him. Danylo doesn't even flinch but Evelyn's hand flops and breaks very unnaturally. But this doesn't phase her. She holds up her broken hand.

EVELYN

Didn't even feel it.

Rachel turns.

RACHEL

WHAT THE FUCK?

EVELYN

Calm down. Don't start acting like you care now. It's not the first time.

Evelyn grabs her hand and mashes it back into shape. The sounds of bones cracks and flesh being manipulated causes faces of disgust on Danylo and Rachel. Debbie lights a cigarette.

Evelyn finishes putting her hand back together and gives Rachel and Danylo the finger.

DANYLO

Such an angry young lady.

RACHEL

And she was like that before the curse.



DANYLO
(Does a double take)
Curse?

There's a knock from down stairs. Rachel looks out the window. She sees Tom's police cruiser.

RACHEL
Bugger. It's Tom.

DEBBIE
What's he doing here?

RACHEL
Could have something to do with the complaint you made about Danylo.

DANYLO
What?

RACHEL
Or because little miss putty hand bit a teacher's nose off.

DEBBIE
(sighs and looks at Evelyn)
Really, this shit again?

RACHEL
What?

EVELYN
She was bothering me.

DEBBIE
Was it worth it?

EVELYN
It was yummy.

DEBBIE
(Shrugs)
Ok then.

RACHEL
"Ok then"? She bit off someone's nose.

DEBBIE
Oh, Rachel, grow up. This little curse has made us do FAR worse.

Tom knocks harder.



RACHEL

We'll park this for a minute. I'll go deal with that.

Rachel leaves the room. Debbie and Evelyn look at Danylo with hunger in their eyes. Their eyes are a little more gross looking. He covers his nose.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

(Reappearing into the room.)

Don't even think about eating Danylo. I can't believe I have to say that out loud.

She leaves.

INT/EXT. WELL DONE INN - CONTINUOUS

Tom knocks again and Rachel answer the door.

RACHEL

Hi, Tom. This isn't the best time. Here's your jacket.

TOM

(Interrupting her)

I wish it was about the jacket. But, um, I need to talk to your friend.

RACHEL

Danylo? I told you, he's not a terrorist.

TOM

No, I believe you. But..

Seth and Ruby interrupt them. They are dressed for tennis in ratty sports clothes.

RACHEL

Oh. Hi.

SETH

Evening. Can you make sure there are some of those yummy mints on or pillows when we get back from tennis?

RACHEL

Uh. Sure.



RUBY
And restock the mini-bar?

RACHEL
Sure thing.

Seth and Ruby walk off. Tom looks at Rachel confused.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
We don't even have a tennis court.

Danylo, Debbie, and Evelyn come down stairs.

TOM
Hi, folks. Um, Danylo. I'm going to
need you to come with me.

DANYLO
Why?

Tom hold up an evidence bag with a shirt in it.

TOM
Is this yours?

DANYLO
(Curious)
I do have one like that. I was
wearing it yesterday.

TOM
It was found at a murder scene.

DANYLO
Whoa. What?

TOM
Yeah, Ted Butcher and his wife
Nancy were butchered in the homes
last night. Pretty nasty. They were
murdered with a potato peeler.

DANYLO
WHAT?

RACHEL
How do you kill someone with a
potato peeler?

TOM
(Sighs)
Slowly and painfully I imagine.
Look, Danylo. I don't want to have
to shoot you.
(MORE)



TOM (CONT'D)

You seem cool and Rachel thinks your nice. So please just come along.

DEBBIE

The Butchers were Butchered.

TOM

Yeah, that's what the paper is going with.

EVELYN

I hate this town.

Danylo looks at Rachel.

RACHEL

Don't worry. I know you didn't do it. We'll figure this out.

Danylo looks concerned but goes with Tom. Debbie waves menacingly after him. Tom looks at Evelyn.

TOM

And you and I have to have a talk soon as well. Don't think I've forgotten about the nose thing.

Evelyn looks at him seductively.

EVELYN

(Unwordly voice)

It's a date...I'm really looking forward to it.

Evelyn runs her hands through her hair which turns out fo the a wig. Evelyn fumbles with it but her big grey dome is obvious to everyone. Debbie just keeps smoking her cigarette.

TOM

I'm just going to do deal with this now. But I'll be back.

RACHEL

Ok. Yeah. Later, Tom.

Tom walks off with Danylo. Rachel shuts the door. She turns to look at Evelyn.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Haircut get a bit close?

Evelyn places her wig back on. Debbie lifs the edge of her wig and straches underneath.



DEBBIE

Hair was the first thing to go when this all started.

EVELYN

You keep acting like there isn't an evil curse on us. Idiot.

Evelyn adjusts her wig.

RACHEL

But what does that mean?

DEBBIE

For fucks sake, Rachel. It means we're fucked. Ok? We are rotting or changing or something. I took a shit yesterday and my god damn bowel came out with it.

RACHEL

What?

EVELYN

(Oddly sympathetic)

Aww. That happened to me two days ago.

DEBBIE

I had to rip it apart with my teeth as some of it had already gone down the shitter.

EVELYN

(A little disgusted)

I used scissors. I'm not an animal.

DEBBIE

Well, excuse the fuck out of me.

Rachel looks like she's starting to lose it. She runs her fingers through her hair.

RACHEL

Ok. Ok. Ok.

DEBBIE

You alright, Rachel?

RACHEL

Far fucking from it.



EVELYN

She never was good under pressure.
She caves just like Daddy.

Rachel slaps Evelyn hard. Too hard. It spins Evelyn's head around snapping her neck. Rachel is shocked as if she thinks she just killed her sister. Evelyn reaches up and slowly churns the bones in her neck to put her head back on straight.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

If we didn't need you...I fucking skin you.

RACHEL

Need me? For what? Some kind of demon ritual?

DEBBIE

No. Dumbass. To take care of us. As you can see...we're falling apart.

Debbie puts another cigarette to her mouth and her hands have changed all together now. They are very demon like. Skin is sagging around her neck as well.

RACHEL

Ok. We are going to the doctors. NOW. And we are going to find out where that disgusting hand came from and get rid of it. Where's Kevin?

EVELYN

He doesn't come out during the day.

DEBBIE

Normally.

EVELYN

Yeah, sometimes he does. But we don't have any control over him. He does what he wants.

Rachel does a silent scream of frustration.

RACHEL

Right. Mum do you still have the car or is that covered in demon shit or something.

DEBBIE

Don't be daft. It's in the garage. It's fine.



RACHEL
Great. Get in. We're going to see
the Doctor.

Evelyn raises her hand.

EVELYN
It's not entirely clean.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARAGE - LATER

Rachel is dragging a body hastily wrapped in a sheet out of
the garage.

RACHEL
Do I even want to know who this
was?

EVELYN
Well, she doesn't have a nose if
that's a clue.

RACHEL
COME ON!

DEBBIE
Good follow through, Eve, but maybe
do it before the police get
involved next time.

RACHEL
NO! No next time! No killing. No
biting noses! No nothing! Ok!

EVELYN
Mother's voice.

Rachel angrily throws the body down and turns to Evelyn. But
then she realises what she did and picks the body up again.

RACHEL
Sorry. Sorry, Miss.

DEBBIE
Don't think she can hear you, love.

Rachel drags the body around the back of the garage.



INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Danylo is sitting in an interrogation room. He's very nervous. Tom opens the door and leans in.

TOM

Hey, buddy. We are going to be a little while as there's been another incident. So just hang out here.

DANYLO

I'd rather not be a lone.

TOM

I get that. A guard will be right outside the door. Ok?

DANYLO

Ok.

Tom tries to look calm but it's obvious that he's freaking out about what's going on. He flashes a weak smile and closes the door. Danylo looks around. Mumbling to himself.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Evelyn and Debbie are sitting in the office and Rachel is pacing back and forth.

EVELYN

Will you stop?

RACHEL

I don't know how you can all be so calm about all of this.

(Whispering)

I moved a dead body.

DEBBIE

Please.

EVELYN

I made the dead body. I'm fine with it.

RACHEL

You're cursed though, not really a healthy perspective on things.

DEBBIE

This is pointless.



RACHEL

You guys changing into...I don't know what. I think this requires medical attention.

EVELYN

Whatever.

RACHEL

So, the hand in the bell jar. Do you know who donated it to the auction?

DEBBIE

Well, if I had to guess it would be Maude.

RACHEL

The antique's dealer?

DEBBIE

No, the motorcycle daredevil. Yes. The antique's dealer. Jesus. This town isn't that big, love. You've been in that multicultural cesspool London too long.

RACHEL

Ok. We'll go see Maude after this and then I need to get Danylo out of jail.

DEBBIE

Let him rot there. It's where he belongs.

It slowly dawns on Rachel that her mother might have set up Danylo.

RACHEL

Did you plant his shirt there? Did you butcher the Butchers?

EVELYN

It's catching on.

Debbie smiles evilly at Rachel. Rachel looks ready to lose it but DR FISK and NURSE KELLY walk in.

DR FISK

Ok. We got the test results back and....hmmmm. Strange. Nurse. Can you go get the other test results. These ones can't be right.



SCOTT BLACK
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Nurse Kelly walks out the door. Dr Fisk looks very tired and looks at them all.

DR FISK (CONT'D)

(Wearily)

I think what we have here is just a case of the "Need to get outs" and I suggest a holiday.

RACHEL

A holiday? Their hair has fallen out, my sister is super fragile.

DR FISK

(Not even listening)

Maybe she's just really flexible.

Evelyn looks at him seductively.

EVELYN

You have no idea.

Evelyn tries a sexy walk, Rachel slaps the wig off her head.

RACHEL

Stop it.

Evelyn rushes to put the wig back on.

DR FISK

I'm worried about you, Rachel. You seem a bit stressed.

Nurse Kelly walks back into the room and hands Dr Fisk the report.

DR FISK (CONT'D)

Nurse. Stay with our patients for a minute, I need to talk to Rachel outside.

NURSE

Ok.

Rachel looks worried at her mother and sister as Dr Fisk escorts her out of the office.

DR FISK

Look. I understand. I know that you left town for London and maybe it's a bit much for you. Would you like something to calm your nerves?



RACHEL
Are you offering me drugs?

DR FISK
Hey, if you don't want them fine.
But can I make the prescription out
for you and I have them? The
medical board is investigating me
an I can't be caught with illegal
scripts again.

RACHEL
(Mad)
GET FUCKED!

DR FISK
(Protesting)
Ok! Ok! All you had to say was
"No". Jeesh.

Dr Fisk walks away.

RACHEL
What the hell is wrong with this
town?

Rachel opens the door to the office and is shocked. The nurse
is dead on the table. Her torso has been torn open. Evelyn is
painting some satanic looking symbols on the wall in blood
and Debbie is wearing her intestines like a feather boa.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
What the actual fuck?!??

DEBBIE
(Other worldly voice)
Doesn't see just smell divine on
the inside?

EVELYN
(Other worldly voice)
She is my muse. She inspires me.

Rachel grabs them both and hauls them out of the room.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Danylo is rocking back and forth. He looks at the guard
outside the door.

DANYLO
Excuse me. I need to use the
toilet.



The guard doesn't turn.

DANYLO (CONT'D)

EXCUSE ME!

The guard shakes a little bit and then the back of his head explodes onto the window.

DANYLO (CONT'D)

I don't need the toilet anymore.

The guard falls to the ground. Kevin leaps through the window and lands in front of Danylo. He's acting like a caged animal.

DANYLO (CONT'D)

Please don't explode my head little kitty thing.

Kevin stands up like a dashing gent.

KEVIN

Excuse the dramatic entrance. But boy, do I have something super interesting to do to you.

Kevin leaps at Danylo who side steps him. Kevin crashes into the wall and when he turns Danylo smacks him with the chair and runs out the door.

EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Police are running out of the station. There is chaos on the street. People are acting crazy and the police are trying to calm them down.

Danylo sneaks out of the door. Everyone is too busy to notice him. He runs down the street.

EXT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Debbie and Evelyn are in the car. They are almost fully in demon form. Rachel is upset.

RACHEL

If you two would stop acting like demon twats, maybe you'd stop turning into them? Maybe?

DR FISK (O.S.)

I don't know if that's how it works.



Rachel
tries to jab Rachel.
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turns and Dr. Fisk is there. He hold's up a syring and
tries to jab Rachel. She dodges it.

RACHEL

What are you doing?

DR FISK

We need you! We need you're blood!

RACHEL

What are you talking about?

DR FISK

Maude said... Maude said it would
get worse if we don't have it.

Dr Fisk lunges again, Rachel dodges and Debbie opens the door
of the car, slamming into Dr Fisk. He stumbles back.

DR FISK (CONT'D)

(Looking at Debbie)

Why couldn't you just die?

Dr Fisk kicks the door and it pushes Debbie back into the
car. She slams into Evelyn and they both fall over in the
back seat. Rachel rushes forward. Dr Fisk trips her and she
hits her head on the car door. She's woozy and on her knees.
Dr Fisk is about to strike with the syringe.

DR FISK (CONT'D)

You won't feel a thing child.
You'll go to sleep and then we
drain you. You're the key. You're
always the key.

He leans forward and Tom's arm comes out of nowhere and
punches Dr Fisk. Dr Fisk falls to the ground. He screams.

TOM

Stay down! You're under arrest.

Dr Fisk stands up screaming. The syringe has entered his eye
and is into his brain. Blood is squirting out of his eye.

TOM (CONT'D)

Or walk that off.

Dr Fisk comes at Tom but Rachel stands up and pushes the
stopper on the syringe. Dr Fisk screams again and stumbles.
He passes out.

TOM (CONT'D)

He dead?



RACHEL
I kinda hope so, but I think that
was some knock out drug.

Tom handcuffs him.

TOM
Better safe than sorry.

RACHEL
We have to get to Maude's. She's
key to this all somehow.

TOM
Go. I'll make sure Dr Creepy here
doesn't bother anyone. I'll meet
you there?

Rachel hugs Tom.

RACHEL
Thanks.

Tom smiles and Rachel gets into the car. They drive off.

INT. WELL DONE INN - DINING ROOM

Seth and Ruby are sitting at the bar.

RUBY
Hello?

SETH
Debbie? Evelyn? Anyone?

RUBY
(to Seth)
I don't think anyone's here.

Seth hopes behind the bar.

SETH
Drinks on the house then.

RUBY
Goody!

Seth grabs booze from the top shelf and hands it to Ruby. She
fumbles with the bottle.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Aww. It has a cork. Is there a
corkscrew back there?



Ruby looks up. Seth's back is to her.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Seth! Corkscrew.

Seth turns and there is a corkscrew shoved into his forehead. His eyes are crossed and blood is dripping from his wound. He falls over.

Ruby screams and looks up and Kevin is standing at the bar.

RUBY (CONT'D)
What are you?

DYLAN
I'm Dylan. I'm looking for me mate,
Kevin.

RUBY
Why did you kill my Seth?

DYLAN
For fun. But what I'm going to do
to you love...is for pleasure.

He picks up a vegetable peeler. Smiles and attacks. Ruby screams.

CUT TO:

INT. MAUDE'S ANTIQUE SHOP - SAME TIME

MAUDE, an older woman in a wheelchair, is humming to herself while she dusts.

The bell over the door rings and she turns to see who's come in.

MAUDE
We are closing soon so...

She comes face to face with Debbie and Evelyn in full demon form. Rachel is between them holding the bell jar with the hand. The hand is now giving a thumbs up. Rachel notices.

RACHEL
Has it always been doing that? Fuck
it. Whatever. Maude...

MAUDE
(Angry)
No! No! Get that thing out of here!
You are going to get us all killed!
(MORE)



MAUDE (CONT'D)

Accept your fate ladies. Accept your fate.

Maude tries to leave but Rachel sticks her foot out and blocks her wheel.

RACHEL

What is this and what is happening?
Why did Dr Fisk try to bleed me?
Why did he say you were behind it
all?

MAUDE

Oh. That's it is it? You are going
to come in and here and demand that
the big bad explain it all. I'm not
Blowfeild and you sure as hell
ain't 007, honey.

RACHEL

Maude. I have had a really kinda
fucked up two days. Ok? I'm going
to ask you one more time, really
nicely, and I expect an answer.
What is this thing, where did it
come from, and what is going on?

Maude chews her lip. Evelyn knocks over a table with a vase
on it. The vase smashes!

MAUDE

NO! That was worth 10,000 pounds!

EVELYN

(Looking at the broken
glass and pointing to
Rachel)
She'll pay for it.

RACHEL

Maude. My question.

MAUDE

Fine. Fine. That thing? I don't
know but it's bad. A long time ago,
some locals started messing with
something that they shouldn't have.
Ok? Bad shit happened. That's all
that's left of that. Your father
was involved.

RACHEL

What? He's been dead for years.



MAUDE

Before he died, stupid. He and some of the other deadbeats found some old town crap and played with stuff they don't understand. Remember the violence in the late 70s? Debbie?

DEBBIE

I remember.

MAUDE

Your husband was in the middle of it.

DEBBIE

But it stopped.

MAUDE

And when did it stop?

DEBBIE

(Realises)

When he took his own life.

MAUDE

Yup. Before he died, he gave me that thing for safe keeping.

DEBBIE

Why would he give it to you?

EVELYN

(Shocked)

They were fucking!

DEBBIE

What?

RACHEL

What?

MAUDE

Maybe. Maybe he liked older women.

EVELYN

(Disgusted)

Gross. Dad was fucking a cripple.

MAUDE

I wasn't always in this chair, moron.

Debbie is silent. Rachel braces herself against the counter.



MAUDE (CONT'D)

They messed up bad, Rachel. They did. Your Dad thought that the only way to stop it was to kill it and then himself. And it worked...for a bit.

RACHEL

What do you mean?

MAUDE

One night. I hear a scratching sound. That thing was scratching at the glass. From the inside. The next day, some scary shit started happening. You hear about the kids up at lover's lane?

RACHEL

Yeah.

MAUDE

I don't know how but I knew it had to do with this and what evil they messed with that day. It was back. So I thought, I would send that thing where it belonged. With your stupid family.

RACHEL

So you cursed my mother and sister.

MAUDE

I made it so they got the hand. I don't know about any curse. As far as Dr Fisk? That dumb bastard was high on his own supply. I said something to him that it was in your bloodline. Dummy must have taken it literally.

Rachel thinks. Debbie doesn't take her eyes off Maude. Evelyn is eating the shards of broken glass like potato crisps.

MAUDE (CONT'D)

Could you not eat the priceless vase?

EVELYN

I thought you said it was worth 10,000 pounds?

Rachel stands up.



RACHEL
Dad's diary!

DEBBIE
(Not looking away from
Maude)
What?

RACHEL
His diary. He gave it to me before
he died and made me promise to
never get rid of it. Maybe there's
something in it. Something that can
help?

MAUDE
(Sarcastically)
Doubt it. I don't think he knew
what was going on either.

RACHEL
It's worth a shot though. What else
do we have?

EVELYN
(Through a mouthful of
glass)
Well where is it?

RACHEL
In my closet in London.

EVELYN
(Frustrated)
Of course. It might as well be on
the god damn moon.

Evelyn throws the rest of the case and it shatters into
something else expensive.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
Rachel will pay for that too.

Rachel is confident now. Like she has the answers.

RACHEL
We'll go get it. It's only a two
hour drive. We can go get it, find
out how to destroy this thing, kill
Kevin and be done with this.

DEBBIE
(Still staring at Maude)
Will it work?



RACHEL

I have no idea. I don't know what the hell is going on and I don't think anyone does. But what else are we going to do? Wait for Kevin to kill us. Are you happy to stay in whatever the hell form this is? We'll all wait for the whole town to kill each other? Let's give it a shot.

DEBBIE

Go get the car, honey. We'll do it.

Rachel runs out of the shop to get the car. Debbie walks towards Maude.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You fucked my husband?

MAUDE

It was mutual.

DEBBIE

He stuck his magnificent cock in your dusty old cooter?

MAUDE

I bet it breaks your heart.

DEBBIE

(Other worldly voice)

Not as much as it'll break yours.

Debbie rushes Maude and jams her hand into Maude's chest. Blood flows out of the wound. Debbie pulls her hand out and she has Maude's heart in her hands. Maude is still conscious and looking at Debbie mouth agape.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Eat your heart out, bitch.

Debbie jams Maude's heart into her mouth, forcibly. Maude fades to death but Debbie is more enraged. She shoves the heart in with both hands. Both hands are in Maude's mouth and she pulls her hands apart and Maude's head explodes.

Debbie straightens herself up. She walks past Evelyn who is watching her in awe. Debbie spits on the ground and leaves the store. Evelyn looks around and shoves a bunch of expensive looking things over shattering them. Then she leaves.



EXT OAK DEUCEFURY STREET - SAME TIME

Danylo is sneaking along the street. People are in fights and acting crazy everywhere. It's chaos. Danylo turns the corner and a cop car pulls up in front of him. He jumps back in fear.

Tom busts out of the car with his gun drawn.

TOM

Freeze, you piece of shit!

DANYLO

Oh, Tom, it's you..

TOM

(Interrupting)

I said freeze, cop killer!

DANYLO

Cop killer?

TOM

I don't know how you did it. I went back to the station to let you go. We're going to meet Rachel at Maude's. And I saw him. You killed that young Rookie standing guard.

DANYLO

No. That was the demon thing. Kevin.

TOM

What? Demon thing? Kevin? What the fuck are you talking about? Debbie was right. You are a danger!

DANYLO

I didn't do anything! I'm just the right guy in the wrong fucking place.

TOM

I should just cap you right now!

Tom pulls the hammer back on his gun. There's a wet thunk sound and the gun goes off. Danylo flinches, but he wasn't hit. He looks at Tom. Tom's face has gone white. He has a shocked look on his face. He looks down and there's a large pipe protruding from his gut.

TOM (CONT'D)

Help. Help me. Please.... Someone



Kevin comes out from behind Tom with a smug look on his face. He looks at Danylo and blows him a kiss. He turns to Tom and with another smaller pipe impales Tom in the forehead with it. Blood pours out of the end of the pipe. Tom's eyes roll back in his head and he falls backwards dead. The pipe is in his back holding him comically off the ground.

Kevin turns to Danylo.

KEVIN

The only one in this town with half a brain. Still in this town? That would only count as a quarter of a normal brain.

DANYLO

You fucking killed him.

KEVIN

Yup. Very similar to what I'm going to do to you.

Kevin bares his teeth and lunges but in mid air he's hit by a car and flies down the street. It's Rachel, Debbie, and Evelyn. They get out of the car.

DEBBIE

Seriously? You saved the terrorist? Kevin was about to do us all a favor.

DANYLO

I'm not a fucking terrorist you diseased whore!

DEBBIE

Diseased? I'll have you know I'm the picture of health.

Debbie goes to flick her hair but forgets she doesn't have one.

DANYLO

You look like a human fucked a manatee!

DEBBIE

(Other worldly voice)
I've never felt better.

RACHEL

Mum! Leave him alone. Danylo, we have a plan. We're going to London. In the car.



DANYLO
 (Getting up.)
 Best idea I've heard today.

Danylo gets off the ground and runs to the car. He climbs in. Debbie and Rachel get back in. But Evelyn isn't with them.

DEBBIE
 Where's Evelyn?

They turn and Evelyn is digging through Tom's car. She pulls out a baggy. It has a nose in it.

EVELYN
 He had it in the car!

RACHEL
 (Disgusted)
 Come on!

DANYLO
 (Looking away)
 Is that a nose?

DEBBIE
 Evelyn! Hurry up! We've gotta go.

Evelyn waddle runs like a giant demonic child.

EVELYN
 Shame for it go to waste.

She gets into the car. There's silence as she does her seat belt. Rachel starts the car. Evelyn opens the bag and eats the nose.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
 I hate leaving leftovers.

RACHEL
 Fuck me.

Rachel hits the accelerator and the car takes off.

EXT. GAS WORKS - CONTINUOUS

Dylan is breaking pipes with a axe.

DYLAN
 Burn it. Purge it! Clean it with
 fire!

Dylan strikes a match.



DYLAN (CONT'D)
Bring the fire to cleanse the
Earth!

EXT. OAK DEUCEFURY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel drives the car out of town and onto the motorway. As she does explosions happen in the town and fire engulf Oak Deucefury.

The car swerves around debris as it falls. Finally, the car makes it clear to open road.

They pass a sign that says "London - 230 K".

CUT TO:

TIME LAPSE - DAY TURNING INTO NIGHT

CUT TO:

EXT. MOTORWAY - NIGHT

The car passes another sign that reads "London - 5 K"

INT. RACHEL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rachel looks drained. She's exhausted from the stress of the ordeal. She looks at her mother in her full demon minion form. Somewhere in there is the woman that birthed her that cared for her as a child.

Rachel looks in the backseat. Danylo is asleep. Evelyn is sleeping on his shoulder. She's drooling the black thick fluid down his arm. The bell jar is between them. The hand has turned into a middle finger.

Rachel looks at the moon out the window. It's darker than normal. Almost red. She passes another sign that reads "London - 3 K". She sighs.

RACHEL
(To herself)
Not long now.

KEVIN (O.S.)
Until you die, my dear.

Rachel looks in the review mirror and Kevin in there grinning a sinister grin. He leaps at her, mouth open.



EXT. MOTORWAY - CONTINUOUS

The car swerves and snakes on the road. Finally the tire catches the asphalt just right and it sends the car into an end over end flip.

The car comes to a rest. Smoke coming from the engine, glass and broken off parts strewn across the motorway.

INT. RACHEL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rahcel hangs upside down in her seat. Held in by her seat belt. She's out cold. Debbie is no longer next to her in the car. She's missing. Evelyn is broken into an ungodly position. Danylo is the first to regain consciousness.

DANYLO

Rachel! Rachel wake up!

RACHEL

(stirring)

Huh.

DANYLO

Wake up!

Rachel wakes. She remembers what happens and starts looking around.

RACHEL

Where is he?

DANYLO

Who?

RACHEL

Fucking Kevin. He was right here!
He attacked me.

DANYLO

I didn't see him. I don't know.

RACHEL

The bell jar?

DANYLO

It's here. Strong thing. Still in
one piece. Your sister
though...she's in many pieces.



EVELYN
 (Groaning and cracking)
 Don't worry about me, sunshine, I'm fine.

RACHEL
 Where's Mum?

A groan from a distance away.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
 Mum?

DANYLO
 She must have been thrown from the car.

Rachel undoes her belt and falls to the roof of the car with a thud. She crawls out the broken window.

RACHEL
 Danylo. Grab the bell jar. I'm going to get Mum.

EXT. MOTORWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel crawls free of the car. She looks around.

RACHEL
 Mum.

DEBBIE
 Over here.

Rachel follows the sound and finds Debbie impaled on a tree. Tree branch going right through her.

RACHEL
 Oh, Jesus. Mum. Are you ok?

DEBBIE
 All things considering I'm fine.

RACHEL
 Does it hurt?

DEBBIE
 No.

RACHEL
 I'm sorry, Mum.



DEBBIE

You should be. Where did you learn to drive?

RACHEL

Kevin attacked me.

DEBBIE

More like you fell asleep at the wheel. Drowsy Drivers Die.

RACHEL

Says the demon woman impaled on a tree.

DEBBIE

Don't be a smart ass and help me down.

Rachel grabs her mother's hand and pulls her off the tree. A wet slurping sound is made while she's being pulled off.

They walk back to the road where Evelyn and Danylo are out of the car.

RACHEL

Guess we're walking.

EVELYN

Can't we get a cab?

DANYLO

I don't think they will stop for you.

EVELYN

That's racist.

RACHEL

Demon isn't a race. But Danylo's right. We are going to have to walk.

EVELYN

(Groans)

Fine.

They start to walk down the road towards London.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - LATER

Huffing and puffing the group makes it to the street where Rachel's flat is.



They are trying to keep to the darkness to hide Debbie and Evelyn but there doesn't seem to be anyone out.

Rachel looks up and down the road. Nothing. She motions for everyone to follow her. Danylo, in the spirit of it all, sneaks like a cat burglar. Debbie and Evelyn clearly don't care and just walk slowly and upright.

Rachel gets to the front door. She searches in the garden.

DEBBIE

What are you doing?

RACHEL

I didn't have a chance to grab my things before we go but I leave a spare key under a rock.

DEBBIE

That's not very safe for a white woman in the city. Some darky could come and rape you while you sleep.

RACHEL

Oh my god, shut the fuck up.

DEBBIE

Young lady, I might be a demon but I'm still your mother.

RACHEL

Fine. Shut the fuck up please.

Rachel finds the rock and the key. She unlocks the door and ushers everyone inside. She looks around and sees nothing and closes the door.

INT. RACHEL'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS

Rachel turns on the lights to her flat. Everyone looks around.

DANYLO

Very...

EVELYN

Crappy!

DEBBIE

You should be able to do better than this, Rachel.



RACHEL

Maybe if I wasn't sending you to freeloaders every extra pound I had. Plus you've literally been living in your own filth for the last six months. Don't judge me!

Rachel looks at them for comment. They say nothing.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Nothing else? Good! I'm going to get dad's diary. Fuck, I just want this nightmare to end.

Danylo puts the bell jar on the table. Evelyn and Debbie make them selves comfortable on the couch.

INT. RACHEL'S FLAT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel walks into her room. She opens the closet and starts rummaging through some boxes. Finally she finds what she's looking for and pulls out a dusty diary..

Rachel runs back out into the lounge room.

INT. RACHELS' FLAT - LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

Rachel runs in holding the diary. She's flicking through it.

EVELYN

Is that Dad's diary?

RACHEL

Yup.

DEBBIE

Anything in it?

RACHEL

Lyrics to songs. Terrible songs. An account of something you did to each other on your anniversary. Gross.

DEBBIE

Good times.

DANYLO

Anything in there that will help?



RACHEL
I don't know! I don't know! Let me read!

DANYLO
Sorry.

RACHEL
(Frustrated)
Nothing! There's nothing! This was all for bloody nothing! FUCK!

She throws the book and it hit's the bell jar. It falls over and smashes.

DANYLO
Oh sure. A book breaks it.

Danylo picks up the arm.

DANYLO (CONT'D)
Fuck it! I'm going to burn it.

Danylo walks over to the stove. He turns it on and opens it and Kevin leaps out!

KEVIN
Give me that fuckin' arm, ya prick!

Kevin knocks over Danylo. The arm goes flying and lands on the ground. Danylo throws Kevin off him. Dylan jumps out of the stove.

DYLAN
Look out for the sequel, mother fucker!

RACHEL
There's two?

Kevin tackles Rachel to the ground. Debbie and Evelyn get up and come forward but Kevin just eyeballs them and they turn around and sit down like nothing's going on.

Danylo wrestles with Dylan and knocks a knife block off the counter. Knives slide across the ground. Danylo grabs a knife and slams it through Dylan's chin. It comes out the top of his head and sticks him to the underside of the counter. Dylan screams and kicks.

KEVIN
(To Danylo)
Leave my bother alone! He's special needs!



Danylo runs over and kicks Kevin in the face and sends him flying across the room.

Rachel gets to her knees and scrambles for a knife.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(spits out a tooth)

You are going to pay for that slowly. I'm going to rip ever nerve in your body out through your finder nails. Slowly. For days!

RACHEL

Not if I can help it.

Rachel lunges with a knife and stabs Kevin. Kevin screams.

KEVIN

What is this? Glasgow? You fuckin' stabbed me!

Rachel goes over to the arm.

RACHEL

It's time to end this.

She grabs another knife and raises it above the arm.

KEVIN

(Pleading)

Don't. Don't. No!

Rachel drives the knife into the mummified arm. Smoke and black fluid spill out. Kevin screams. Kevin falls to the ground and starts spitting black stuff and rolling around. Smoke is coming from his eyes and ears.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

No!

Smoke and black stuff comes from Dylan, who's still stuck to the underside of the counter.

RACHEL

Die, mother fuckers!

Rachel drives the knife all the way through the arm and into the floor. Kevin stands straight up and falls over. Tongue hanging out. Kevin's not moving. Dylan's hanging as if from the gallows under the counter.

Danylo starts to laugh.



DANYLO
You did it! It's over.

EVELYN
We had knives back home. Didn't need to drive all the way here for your dumb London knives.

RACHEL
SHUT THE FUCK UP! FOR ONCE! PLEASE!

EVELYN
Rude.

Rachel lets out a sigh.

RACHEL
Finally. It's over.

Rachel starts to cry. She looks at Danylo. She's overcome with emotion. Danylo hugs her.

DANYLO
It's over now.

Suddenly there's a laughing sound. Rachel and Danylo look and it's Kevin. He's sitting up looking right at them and laughing. Dylan is laying too but more muted grunting because he still has a knife through his face sticking him to the underside of the counter.

RACHEL
What?

KEVIN
You dumb mother fuckers. Did you think that was actually going to work?

Kevin snaps his fingers and the knife holding Dylan pulls out and Dylan shakes off the wound.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Destroy the artifact and end the curse? Look at the artifact.

Rachel grabs the arm and looks at it. On the bone there is a stamp.

RACHEL
MADE IN CHINA?!?



DANYLO
(shocked)
It's fake. It was all fake.

KEVIN
Boyo, now you are catching on. But did you like my performance. I'd like to thank God and my brother Dylan.

RACHEL
It was all bullshit. There was no way the curse was ever going to be lifted, was there?

Kevin shrugs.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Did you say brother?

KEVIN
Aye. Me and him. A story similar to you mother and sister. We just didn't go down like whiny bitches.

DANYLO
There was never anything to stop this?

KEVIN
Could be. I dunno. But what's the fun in knowing? Just know...you are all in the shit now.

Kevin looks around.

RACHEL
What are you going to do?

KEVIN
We're moving in. And people?

A beat for dramatic pause.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Things are about to get really fucking weird.

Kevin starts to laugh.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Unless...

Rachel looks at him.



KEVIN (CONT'D)

Nah. You won't want to do that.

Rachel shakes her head.

RACHEL

What?

KEVIN

Well. There is one last thing you can do.

RACHEL

What?

KEVIN

Take their place.

RACHEL

No.

KEVIN

If you take their place for all of eternity. I will make this all go away. All the dead will return the lives ruined fixed. Your mother and sister returned to normal. You, however, will never have existed. No one will know you. No one will remember you. The only one that will know you is me. And you'll be all mine for all time.

DANYLO

Fuck that.

RACHEL

(Interrupting)

I accept.

DANYLO

What?

RACHEL

I accept.

DANYLO

Why?

RACHEL

I have nothing going for me if I continue. No family, no boyfriend.
(MORE)



RACHEL (CONT'D)

I couldn't live with the guilt that all those people could be alive again if I wasn't selfish. I'll do it.

DANYLO

I won't forget you.

KEVIN

Actually you will. That's part of the deal.

Kevin looks at Rachel.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

We have a deal?

RACHEL

(nodding)

Yes. Deal.

Kevin smiles and snaps his fingers. The screen dips to white.

EXT. TOUR BUS - SIX MONTHS LATER

Dip from white. A form is head down in the bus seat. The air brakes release and they raise their head. It's Danylo. He goes to the top of the bus.

DANYLO

Welcome everyone to your magical tour of London. I'm your tour guide, Danylo. Is this everyone's first time to London?

MAN

I've seen all of England many times.

DANYLO

Have you ever been to a place called Oak Deucefury?

MAN

No such place.

Danylo chokes back something built up.



DANYLO

Just testing you. All right ladies and gentlemen, I hope I can teach you some things you didn't know about ole London town. Our driver today is Nigel. Say hello, Nigel.

Nigel honks the horn.

DANYLO (CONT'D)

And away we go.

EXT. TOUR BUS - CONTINUOUS

The bus pulls away from the curb. Danylo is talking about London but it's hard to hear over the hustle and bustle of London.

EXT. RACHEL'S FLAT - LATER

A cab pulls up in front of Rachel's flat. The building is abandoned. Graffiti all over it. Out of the cab steps Danylo. He has a bag of groceries. He looks at the building and shudders.

He walks to the front steps and puts the bag down. He pulls an envelop out of his jacket and puts it in the bag as well. He knocks on the door and quickly walks away.

Moments go by. The door opens and a disgusting hand reaches out and pulls the bag in.

The door slams shut.

INT. RACHEL'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS

The front door opens and in walks Evelyn, still in her demon form.

EVELYN

Oooh. New magazines, Mum.

She throws a trashy magazine to Debbie who are still in full demon form.

DEBBIE

Did he bring me my smokes?

Evelyn pulls out a carton of smokes and throws it to Debbie.



DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Bless. Where's my lighter? RACHEL!
LIGHTER!

Chains clink as Rachel crawls from the kitchen. She looks beaten and torn, thin, and sickly. Weakly she hands her Mother a lighter.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Take your sweet fucking time, why don't you?

RACHEL

Sorry, mum.

Evelyn kneels next to Rachel.

EVELYN

(Softly)

Hey. Danylo put a letter in for you.

RACHEL

Thanks, sis.

Evelyn tenderly holds out the letter to Rachel. Just as Rachel is about to take it, Evelyn snatches it back and rips it in too.

EVELYN

Wish he would write bigger letters so I have something to wipe my arse with.

Evelyn laughs in Rachel's face. Debbie laughs too. Rachel pulls the pieces of the letter together. She can read "Hang in there, we'll figure this out" when a demon foot comes in and kicks the pieces.

KEVIN

We'll figure it out, Rachel.
There's still hope, Rachel. Don't give up, Rachel. No. GIVE UP RACHEL. You stupid fucking humans always think there's a way. A sneaky way to break a curse of deal. There isn't. We're demons. We do what we want. We're immortal. There is no hope. There is no happy ending. There is just endless pain and then more pain. But joy for me and me brother.

Kevin laughs. Debbie and Evelyn laugh as well.



KEVIN (CONT'D)
Speaking of joy...

Kevin grabs Rachel's chains and drags her into the bed room.

RACHEL
No. Please. Don't. Please. No more.
Let me die.

KEVIN
Never. Time to give your pound of
flesh. Well...whatever flesh is
left.

Kevin snaps his fingers and the closet door opens. Dylan is hanging there like he's about to break into a musical number. He's got some surgical tools.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Now. A little role play, eh?

RACHEL
Please stop.

KEVIN
No. I think not. We are going to
play doctor!

DYLAN
My favorite!

Kevin grabs a scalpel.

KEVIN
I'll be the surgeon. Dylan will be
my nurse. And you? Have a tumor
that needs to be removed. We have
do do it now!

DYLAN
No time for anesthetic!

Kevin leans over and licks Rachel's tears.

KEVIN
This is going to really fuckin'
hurt, love.

Rachel starts to cry harder.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
But I promise...I'll take it real
slow so you can feel every cut.



Rachel cries. Kevin laughs.

The door to bed room shuts. Rachel screams and Kevin laughs.
Debbie smokes a cigarette and reads a trashy magazine. Evelyn
puts on some music and starts to dance a demon jaunty dance

CUT TO:

BLACKNESS - ROLL CREDITS.