

DRUID'S DREAM
(A WITCH'S ALTAR)

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EXT. 1990S NARRAGANSETT, RI - DRUID'S DREAM FOREST/JEFF'S DREAM(J.D.) - SUNRISE

A guitar is heard, plays a folk song.

Raven circles and descends onto Druid's Dream forest.

The raven flies a path through dense trees and comes to a circular clearing.

The song fades as ominous satanic chants are heard.

Dead MODERN GIRL(21/JENNY MARTINEZ, Latina), sacrificed on a stone altar, face hidden, blood dribbles across Modern Girl's body, splash the ground.

Raven swoops down to cement slab altar and morphs into a colonial bathtub.

Different GIRL(26), in 1970s clothes, dead in the tub, blood-colored water flows over the ledge.

INT. JEFF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JEFF KENSINGTON(34, American born/English background), a dedicated New York Times reporter asleep in his 1990s contemporary but a practical bedroom.

He dreams of being Woodward or Bernstein; suddenly, the dreams turn to nightmares.

Jeff trembles.

JEFF

Jenny, Jenny, no, this can't be happening, no.

Jeff turns on his right side, still asleep, and pounds his fist once on his wall.

EXT. 1840S JOSEPH HAZARD'S ESTATE(J.D.) - LATE MORNING

A sprawling seaside farm near Narragansett Pier, overlooked by the Towers, is an iconic and castle-like casino.

A kayak launch near Sprague Bridge offers access to bird-rich Pettaquamscutt Cove.

Joseph (45, white/English) tall, has one green and one brown eye, tall, rugged, and powerful. The favored son and visionary and workers plant trees on "infertile" soil.

JOSEPH

Put your backs into it, men. Use the magical properties with your hands to turn yonder infertile soil into a majestic wealth of life-giving soil. But, unfortunately, time has proved this soil not to allow life to grow. We shall help correct this error and assist Mother Nature.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Use those arborous devices to rekindle life into yonder dead ground this evening. This was foretold as thy path to wellness by spirits in my tower.

MARY PEACE HAZARD(64, white/English), mother of the Hazard brothers, Thomas and Joseph.

MARY

Repent, Joseph! Ask God's forgiveness in sinful matters of witchcraft, before thy soul is forever lost!

JOSEPH

This not witchcraft, mother.

MARY

Seek no regard to mediums and familiar spirits; empower them not--

THOMAS

--Such fear, from you, mother?

MARY

Silence Thomas! Unless you want more time in the fields!

Rain starts to slow the vibrations of planted seeds slow with the rain. Finally, the rain stops, and all sources are still.

JOSEPH

We must succeed in rekindling the soil's life as the visions have foretold.

SAMUEL(35, Black), Joseph Hazard's head worker, approaches.

Mary steps between Joseph and Samuel/Sam.

SAM

Mr. Hazard, Sir, the special seeds
are planted, as you ordered, Sir.

JOSEPH

The time is nearly upon us.

Mary tugs Joseph's sleeve.

MARY

Joseph! Stop thy madness. You can
still save thy soul! Repentance is
a heavenly key!

JOSEPH

(To workers)
Prepare the ritual.

THOMAS

Mother, you cannot allow--

MARY

--I warned you, Thomas, insolent
grown children are to be seen and
not heard! Samuel drag this
disobedient child to the fields for
thy loose tongue.

Samuel walks Thomas, with his head down in shame, to the
fields.

Workers chant as Joseph approaches the altar, Mary hurries
away.

A tree branch swings. The air sweeps Mary's hair comb to the
grass.

Hazard pulls off and opens his man-bag from his waist. The
man-bag is like the ones etched in stone that the ancient one
used in Sumeria.

Hazard dips his hand in the bag, pulls out magic dust. He
waves his arm in a semi-circular motion to release the dust
over his being.

HAZARD

I call life from this soil by the
power of Earth, Air, Water, and
fire! Bring forth blessed water!

Workers lift water buckets.

Thunder rumbles as the storm clouds approach.

Hazard dips his hand in his man-bag again, grabs more magic dust, and repeats semi-circular arm motion.

HAZARD (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
From the cauldrons deep within the
Earth, I call purifying water.
Enable the soil to awaken!

Thunder Booms as Mary looks at the sky.

Workers pour buckets of water on the soil.

Rain falls as the ground rumbles.

Workers step back and watch the ground.

EXT. 1890S NARRAGANSETT, RI CLIFF'S EDGE(J.D.) - DAWN JOSEPH
HAZARD SLUGS his brother Thomas.

THOMAS HAZARD(42, white/English), shorter, less defined than
brother Joseph, the family's black sheep.

Thomas falls to the ground, gets up, runs, bear hugs Joseph.

Thomas has Joseph in a tight and painful bear hug.

Joseph lifts his arms upward and slams his elbows down into
Thomas's bear hug.

Thomas releases Joseph as he falls to the ground.

Joseph punches Thomas's belly, and Thomas staggers. Then,
Joseph lands an uppercut on Thomas's chin.

Thomas, on his knees, grabs a thick stick. He swings the bat-
shaped branch and whacks Joseph's leg.

Joseph falls while Thomas gets up.

Thomas leaps at Joseph. Joseph pulls knees to chest and kicks
heels up to pound Thomas's stomach.

Joseph, on the ground, Thomas hovers over Joseph with a
knife.

Joseph grabs the wood board, and a knife stabs the wood
board. Board slows the blade.

Joseph rolls out, Thomas slams to the ground.

EXT. DRUID'S DREAM FOREST(J.D.) - EARLY NIGHT

ADOLESCENT GIRL(11), in 1950s clothes, is tied down on the stone altar. She stares and sees a towering shadowy figure.

ADOLESCENT GIRL

No! Please!

Black-hooded man looks down as other hooded men circle her saying ritualistic chants.

A black-hooded man raises a knife.

The moonlight flashes on the sacrificial blade, and the image of a GIRL(14), in 1930s clothes, lies on the stone altar. Her mouth gagged as tears stream down her face.

The black-hooded man laughs as a HIPPIE GIRL(17), in the 1960s, garb kicks, screams, and bites at the ropes.

The black-hooded man grips vice-tight Hippie Girl's throat with his hand as the other hand brings the knife down into her chest.

GIRL(9), in 1980s clothing, tied to altar, screams, knife rises as blood pours out of her body.

Black-hooded man pulls the blade out of her body, wipes his finger over the bloody dagger, and sticks his finger in his mouth.

INT. JEFF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeff shakes in bed, turns on his left side.

JEFF

What is this? Who are they, why are they fighting?

EXT. 1890S NARRAGANSETT, RI CLIFF'S EDGE(J.D.) - DAWN

Joseph draped over a wooden fence, Thomas with a thick branched stick whips Joseph's back.

Joseph's body shakes violently as Thomas whips his back a second time.

Thomas beats/whips Joseph's back, branch stick cuts/peels the skin.

Joseph falls to the ground and howls in pain. Thomas laughs.

Joseph sees a knife and grabs it.

In one quick motion, Joseph stabs Thomas's foot and then twists the knife. Thomas's eye bulges as he screams in pain.

Joseph rips the knife from Thomas's foot. Thomas lets out a thunderous scream as he kicks his other foot in Joseph's face.

Joseph falls backward. Thomas hobbles to Joseph and slams his dominant foot in Joseph's groin.

Joseph slices Thomas's face, knife gash creates a diagonal scar.

Thomas, on the ground, Joseph pummels Thomas.

Joseph drops knees hard between Thomas's arm, muscle pecks, and shoulders.

Joseph strikes blow after bloody blow to Thomas's face.

Joseph gets up and walks away as Thomas lies defeated on the ground.

Joseph's back to Thomas lights a cigar. Thomas's eyes pop open to see the rope near his hand.

Thomas quietly reaches, grabs, and clutches the rope. Joseph puffs a cigar and hums a tune.

Thomas, close to the ground, comes in quick, quiet creeps to Joseph.

Joseph blows smoke, still humming the tune.

With a rope in both hands, Thomas extends his arms in front of Joseph, yanks the cord tight around Joseph's neck. Joseph struggles for air.

EXT. 1840S HAZARD ESTATE(J.D.) - EVENING

Joseph raises his arm.

Lightning streaks across the sky.

HAZARD
Mother, it begins!

MARY
So it does, my foolish but
productive son.

The ground rumbles and vibrates.

Trees rise upward and grow.

This one-day magical tree planting produced fifteen hundred Arbor Vitae trees, fifteen hundred Black Spruce trees, fifty Balsam, fifty White Pine, five Hundred Larch, hundred Sugar maple, and thirty Moonwood.

Hazard shouts in triumph.

Mary covers her eyes in shock and Thomas grunts in defeated hatred.

MARY (CONT'D)

Well done, Joseph. This screams blasphemy; however, your ability to wield magic from Mother Earth has succeeded again.

JOSEPH

Samuel, congratulate everyone on a job well done, tell them to get some rest. In the morning, these trees will have reached adulthood.

THOMAS

Come, Mother, we might as well get some shut-eye. Brother Joseph wins again.

The workers retreat.

Mary and Thomas go inside the house.

Joseph stands overlooking his latest achievement with pride.

Thomas mumbles under his breath.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

One day, brother, when the time is opportune, I will take out all of my frustration and hatred upon your body.

MARY

Thomas, this mumbling thing ye have begun to do as of late is most unbecoming of you.

Thomas snarls and covers it up with a sneeze.

THOMAS

Yes, Mother, it is merely thine allergies that unleash another attack.

INT. JEFF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeff turns on his right side.

JEFF

Joseph, watch out, no!

EXT. 1890S NARRAGANSETT, RI CLIFF'S EDGE(J.D.) - DAWN

Thomas thrusts Joseph off the ground, tightens the rope around Joseph's neck.

Joseph's body goes limp; Thomas waits then releases the rope.

Joseph slams to the ground on his side as his eyes close.

THOMAS

That's right, thy brother of such goodness and bravado. Very soon, I will take your reputation and make your remembrance become the ne'er-do-well of this town. I have put in motion plans to hold thy soul. Not at thine beloved Druid's Dream, but so far yonder that even the stench of thy memory will not intrude my plans to tarnish your reputation forever.

Thomas spits on Joseph and belly laughs an evil sound.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Everything you held dear will be demolished and destroyed!

INT. JEFF'S BATHROOM(J.D.) - NIGHT

GIRL(26), in late 1980s clothes, lies limp and dead in a bathtub.

The water overflows as her blood trickles out. Jeff on his knees, crying.

EXT. A BEAUTIFUL HILLSIDE - SUNRISE

Jeff, still dreaming, sees himself and a girl (Jenny Martinez) talking but cannot hear them.

Jeff shouts at the girl sitting with him.

JEFF

Who are you, and how do I know you!

Jenny puts her hand on Jeff's heart.

EXT. DRUID'S DREAM FOREST(J.D.) - EVENING

ELDER KIN CINELLI(69, Italian), (Mr. Cinelli's direct lineage relative from the past), stands above the Druid's Dream altar

He takes a knife, cuts open a wound in his palm, and lets the blood drip on the altar.

Thomas writes wildly into his diary.

ELDER KIN CINELLI

Thomas, do you comprehend what needs to be done.

Thomas reads back from his diary.

THOMAS

Yes, but bear in mind I was never scholastic.

Thomas taps his diary three times.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

We lock Joseph far away from here. Then you can utilize a spell that combines blood from yon mystical veins over a sacrificial bird. This will tether me to life until the centennial times come of thine brother's death.

Elder kin Cinelli nods and drives the blade into the bird.

Blood gushes out of the bird.

Elder Kin Cinelli takes the blade and wipes the bird's blood, and shapes a triangle on the altar.

ELDER KIN CINELLI

Mark this knife thee sacrificial blade. Each girl born on your

(MORE)

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)
brother's death in this year of our
lord 1892 AD must be sacrificed
when the stars are aligned. That
ensures the continuance of this
spell thru the century. Do you
understand?

Elder Kin Cinelli looks at the bloody blade.

THOMAS
Yes.

ELDER KIN CINELLI
Good!

Elder Kin Cinelli takes out a handkerchief and wipes the
bloody blade clean.

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)
Decide who in this town you trust
and invite seven families into your
inner circle. Swear them to
secrecy, then tell them everything.
Ensure you disclose any breach in
the cycle, and the ritual will
result in horrible fatalities for
their lineage.

He looks at Thomas writing feverishly and smiles.

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)
Are you taking all of this in
Thomas?

THOMAS
It is a lot, but yes.

ELDER KIN CINELLI
Thomas. Since it's thy destiny to
guide this legacy through fruition,
you must remain a whisper in the
shadows. I have prepared my son for
what lies ahead. Visions have shown
me both thine son and future
grandson follow thru with the
rituals accordingly.

Elder Kin Cinelli looks at the bird, whose blood has dried
up.

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)
Remember, seering visions of the
future is tricky. There can be
slings and arrows.

THOMAS

I will do all that you have told
me, Elder Cinelli.

ELDER KIN CINELLI

One more act to complete the
circular cycle.

Elder Kin Cinelli drives the blade thru his guts.

Thomas is shocked and puzzled as he catches the dying Elder.

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)

Do not look surprised. I have done
all that life has given to thee.
Thine dying soul ensures your life
thru the centennial. Thomas put my
left hand on the altar.

Thomas puts Elder Kin Cinelli's hand on the altar.

The stone altar glows with darkened brightness.

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)

Remember all I have said and be
wise.

Elder Kin Cinelli goes limp.

Stone altars stop shining the deathly glow.

INT. JEFF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeff tumbles on his face as he is leftward upward by his neck
as if he was being pulled upward by a noose around his neck.

Jeff's body, in mid-air, begins to shake violently.

Lightning flashes.

Jeff's body drops to the bed as he wakes up screaming!

JEFF

No!

Jeff breathes hard, looks around for black-hooded men.

Jeff grabs a baseball bat as reality returns.