

HALLAWS EVE HIGH

Written by

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Note to the reader:

To help differentiate between the Human and Monster Realms, the scenes in the Human Realm will have a bold slug line.

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FADE IN:

EXT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Dark clouds blot out the sky as thunder *ROLLS* and lightning *CRACKS* over this eerie, gothic, asylum-like building.

All types of *GHOULS*, *MONSTERS*, and *ZOMBIES* trudge past spooky gates toward the building carrying backpacks and textbooks.

WITCHES hop off their brooms and hurry inside as the brooms park themselves.

A pipe organ *BELLOWS* signaling class is about to begin at the Monster Realm's most prominent high school, Hallows Eve High.

INT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The hall buzzes with excitement. It's the night of Halloween.

Human-themed decorations line the hallway walls, like posters and window stickers of policemen, firefighters, and hunters sinisterly wielding their respective weapons.

Across the hall, a group of snooty *MUMMIES*, blinged-out with ancient Egyptian gold, stand in front of coffin-shaped lockers and mingle. They're the preppy rich kids in school.

A group of *WEREWOLVES*, with matching sports jackets and football jerseys, rough house by a table. They're the jocks.

CORVIN (116), a handsome werewolf, confidently leans on the wall and runs his fingers through his hair. He's the son of the infamous Wolfman.

A group of stunning female monsters, a *MUMMY*, a *WITCH*, and a *WEREWOLF*, walk by.

CORVIN
(winks)
What's up, ladies?

The girls swoon and giggle as they hurry off down the hall.

Corvin smirks as he watches them leave, only to be distracted by the sounds of werewolves *HOWLING*.

The crowd of werewolves part as a coy *FRANKENSTEIN JR.*, a.k.a. *JUNIOR* (115), Frankenstein's brilliant, shy son, approaches while nervously gripping his textbooks.

WEREWOLF #1

Where you goin', Franky?

WEREWOLF #2

Yeah, Franky. Goin' to class early
like a good little teacher's pet?

Junior timidly shoulders his way through the crowd.

WEREWOLF #1

Where else is he gonna go? The
mixed breed ain't got no real
friends!

The werewolves laugh until...

CORVIN (O.S.)

Leave him alone!

As Corvin pushes through the group, the werewolves' tails jet
between their legs like disobedient pups.

WEREWOLF #2

We're just messin' with him,
Corvin. Franky don't mind.

CORVIN

His name ain't Franky. It's Junior,
so stop callin' him that.

Corvin puts his arm around Junior as the crowd disperses.

JUNIOR

Why do you even hang out with those
walking furballs anyway?

CORVIN

Those knuckleheads? They're just my
teammates. You, on the other hand,
will always be my Coding Camp
buddy.

Corvin playfully pulls Junior's head off, puts it in a
headlock, and gives it a noogie.

Junior rolls his eyes. He pushes Corvin and takes back his
head. He places it on his body and fixes his hair.

JUNIOR

I'll never understand how you went
from a scrawny geek like me to the
object of every girl's desire in
the Monster Realm overnight.

CORVIN
 (flexes)
 That's that Werewolf DNA, baby!

Corvin bounces his pecs. He notices Junior's not watching the pec show. Corvin follows Junior's love-blind gaze.

The gaze lands on CLEO (116), a pale-skinned female Vampire with a young Morticia Addams vibe, who sadly looks at the selfie camera on her phone, finding no reflection.

CORVIN (CONT'D)
 (exhausted; to Junior)
 Not this again.

JUNIOR
 It's different this time. I think
 I've finally figured out how to get
 her attention.

SLAM! Junior's suddenly thrown up against the lockers by ZACK (116), Dracula's dapper son, dressed with a sort of Gen Z take on the Fonz. He holds Junior by the collar.

ZACK
 What are you doin' starin' at my
 girl, freak?!

JUNIOR
 I wasn't. I was, uh...

Corvin separates them and protects Junior.

CORVIN
 He can look at whoever he wants,
 Zack. It's a free realm.

Zack eyes up Junior in disgust.

ZACK
 (to Corvin)
 I'll never understand why you hang
 with this fused freak.

CORVIN
 What's it to you?

ZACK
 Think about it; we puremonsters
 need to stick together.
 (re: Junior)
 This mangled demi-human doesn't
 even belong here.

Junior's visibly hurt.

Corvin growls and clenches his fist.

CORVIN

Junior's just as much of a monster
as the rest of us. So, why don't
you take your tacky hairdo and your
O-positive breath and beat it?

Zack glares at Corvin, then storms away, shoulder checking Junior as he passes.

Junior rubs his shoulder as he watches Zack put his arm around Cleo and walk off with her.

Junior and Corvin continue toward the Cafeteria.

JUNIOR

What could a girl like Cleo
possibly see in a jerk like him?

CORVIN

Don't worry about that cold-blooded
leech.

JUNIOR

He's right about one thing, though.
I don't exactly fit in.

CORVIN

No way. Everymonster loves you.

Junior glares at Corvin like he's full of it.

JUNIOR

You're literally my only friend. We
demi-humans have been hated in this
realm for centuries.

Corvin puts his arm around Junior.

CORVIN

And I'm right there with ya. Let's
not forget I'm a demi-human too.

Junior pushes Corvin's arm off him.

JUNIOR

Sure, in the Human Realm, but here
you're a puremonster. Maybe I am a
disgusting freak after all?

Junior feels sorry for himself.

CORVIN

Don't even. You're perfect the way you are, okay? You and all the other Frankenstein... ses?

JUNIOR

We prefer to be called "Assorted Living."

CORVIN

Right. That.

INT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Outside the massive cafeteria doors is a table with posters that read, "Cancel Halloween!" and "My grandparents were victims to a 19th-century smashing!"

JACLYN (116), a geeky jack-o'-lantern with large round reading glasses wearing a sweater vest over her collared shirt, stands proudly holding a clipboard.

Corvin and Junior approach Jaclyn.

JACLYN

Junior. Can I count on your signature to help put a stop to tonight's Halloween dance?

Corvin swoons over Jaclyn and quickly checks his breath.

JUNIOR

I don't know, Jaclyn. That's kinda the one thing we look forward to all year.

JACLYN

October thirty-first should not be a night of celebration. Did you know that after every Halloween, millions of innocent jack-o'-lanterns in the Human Realm are smashed in the streets or left to rot on the doorsteps of those disgusting humans? November first is a veritable blood bath!

JUNIOR

Wouldn't it be a "pulp" bath?

Jaclyn glares at Junior.

JACLYN
 (annoyed)
 You're missing the point.

JUNIOR
 Are you sure you're not getting
 your information from one of those
 fake news sites on the monster-net?
 I'm sure *most* humans aren't trying
 to kill us.

Jaclyn gets in Junior's face.

JACLYN
 Are you suggesting I don't fact-
 check my sources?

JUNIOR
 No. I'm suggesting there are a lot
 of outlandish stories on the
 Monster-net. You just need to be
 careful because you could be
 spreading misinformation. We
 monsters are quick to judge things
 we don't understand.

Corvin takes Jaclyn's clipboard.

CORVIN
 I, for one, will not stand for such
 vile behavior by those nasty
 humans.

He signs the petition and makes a note next to his signature
 before handing the clipboard back to Jaclyn.

CORVIN (CONT'D)
 I left my number there for you if
 you need any help, you know,
 lifting heavy objects or something.

Corvin winks and bounces his pecs. Jaclyn rolls her eyes.

The pipe organ *BELLOWS* to signal the final warning to get to
 class. Junior drags Corvin away from Jaclyn's table.

INT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - NIGHT

The classroom is dimly lit, with torches in each corner. All
 the desks at Hallows Eve High are accented with gargoye
 statue legs, soft satin seats and backrests.

Corvin and Junior stroll into the classroom mid-conversation.

CORVIN

I know you think everymonster hates you, but it wouldn't hurt to *try* and make new friends.

JUNIOR

I guess...

At the back of the class, a group of witches huddle around a cauldron and *CACKLE*. They're the weird goth kids in school.

CORVIN

What about the witches?

As if their ears are burning, the witches turn and *HISS* at Corvin and Junior.

JUNIOR

(frightened)

Too scary. Remember that time when Agnes tried to turn me into a toad because I forgot to return her pen at the end of class?

AGNES(117), a short, stalky witch in a black leather outfit with a Marilyn Manson vibe, strokes a toad as she eerily glares at Junior. He quickly diverts his eyes.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

There's something extra spooky about her.

CORVIN

Fair enough. What about the zombies?

Corvin points at a group of zombies who sit at the front of the class. They're dressed like nerds with pocket protectors and all. They're the geeks in school.

JUNIOR

No way. I had a sleepover at their graveyard once, and I woke up in the middle of the night to them chewing on my leg!

Corvin chuckles.

CORVIN

Vampires?

Junior looks over at the Vampires.

The pale skin vampires are the punk rock kids in school. They lounge around with their feet on their desks and pick their fangs with toothpicks.

JUNIOR

You mean my number one nemesis and his friends? No way.

Junior defeatedly lowers his head.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

At this point, I may as well be invisible.

VOICE (O.S.)

Ouch, dude! I'm sitting right here.

Junior turns to find MICHAEL (116), an invisible kid with floating dark-rimmed glasses, beanie, and a flannel shirt.

JUNIOR

I'm so sorry, Michael! I didn't mean it like that.

Michael's glasses shake in disappointment.

Junior looks back at Corvin like, "oops."

The Mummies enter the classroom.

CORVIN

Well, you could always hang out with the Mummies.

JUNIOR

I tried once. Mummies want nothing to do with you unless you were buried in a gold-encrusted tomb wrapped in the finest linen.

Junior notices Cleo's entourage file into the room. As they enter, his eyes grow wider in anticipation.

SLOW-MOTION -

Cleo glides into the room with a smile.

END SLOW-MOTION.

A zombie drops his book by accident. Cleo kindly picks it up and sits at a desk next to Junior.

MR. IGOR (237), a short, humpback man with glasses and a lab coat, anxiously hurries into the classroom.

MR. IGOR
Alright, everyone, take your seats.
We have a big class ahead of us, so
let's get started.

ZOMBIE #1 slowly raises his hand.

MR. IGOR (CONT'D)
(slightly annoyed)
Yes, Lloyd.

LLOYD
RRR AAAUGH AAAA GGGRRR AAAA PRRRRR?

MR. IGOR
No. We will not be discussing
Asynchronous programming languages
today.

Lloyd lowers his head in disappointment.

MR. IGOR (CONT'D)
We'll be finishing up the app
presentations starting with Junior.
(to Junior)
Come on up and show the class what
you've created, son.

Junior dawdles to the front of the class. He faces the room
and nervously sweats as he fiddles with his cell phone.

He looks around the class as the students wait impatiently.

Junior scans the room. Corvin mouths words of encouragement
while Zack shakes his head and chuckles. Cleo smiles at
Junior. That's all the encouragement he needs.

JUNIOR
(mumbles)
So, what I have done is--

ZACK
Were you made with a mouse's voice
box, or what, Franky? We can't hear
you in the back! Speak up!

The class laughs.

Corvin glares at everyone.

JUNIOR

(clears his throat)

Since the beginning of time,
Vampires have had the age-old issue
of no reflection. In the year 2023,
a time when you're nobody unless
you're on monster media, this has
become a significant issue in the
Monster Realm.

Cleo's intrigued.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

So, I have created a camera filter
that is useable on all monster
media platforms like Sinstagram,
StabChat, and Trik-Tok that allows
Vampires to be seen. I call it the
Vamp-Filter.

The entire class *GASPS*.

ZACK

No way! Not possible.

Junior connects his phone to a projector.

JUNIOR

Would any vampire like to
volunteer?

Junior turns to Cleo with a smile. She's about to stand when
Zack storms to the front of the room.

ZACK

I gotta see this for myself.

JUNIOR

(bummed out)

Okay, we'll just take a quick
selfie with my Vamp-Filter.

Zack forcefully pulls Junior in and smiles for the camera.
Junior takes a picture.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

If my calculations are correct--

The class bursts into laughter.

Junior turns, and to his horror, the picture projected on the
wall is of him alone and naked.

Zack grabs Junior's phone as Junior reaches for it.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Give it back, Zack!

ZACK
No way! This one's going on the
school group chat for sure!

Junior tries to wrestle for his phone, but it's too late.

DING! DING! DING! DING! The entire class' phones go off.

Junior looks around in terror. He takes his phone from Zack and backs toward the door. He sees Cleo, who giggles but feels horrible for doing so.

Junior tears up and runs out of the class. Corvin stands and addresses the classroom.

CORVIN
Cut it out!
(chases after Junior)
Junior, wait!

INT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

As Junior runs down the hall, a chorus of laughter emanates from each classroom he passes. Corvin pops his head out of the classroom door.

CORVIN
Junior, come back!

Junior throws open a side door and rushes out of the school.

INT. JUNIOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Junior bursts into his house, which has a sort of mad scientist lab motif. Jars of pickled body parts and other weird things are scattered around the room.

FRANKENSTEIN (O.S.)
Junior? Is that you?

FRANKENSTEIN (342) hurries into the living room.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)
Hey, buddy! What are you doing home
already?

Junior stares at the ground.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)

Uh oh. Come sit down and tell your old man what happened.

Frankenstein sits Junior on the couch.

JUNIOR

Nothing ever goes right for me.

FRANKENSTEIN

Is that Zack making fun of you again? I'm gonna call his father right now.

Frankenstein tries to stand, but Junior stops him.

JUNIOR

See, this is why I don't want to tell you these things. It's bad enough I'm not a puremonster; I don't need everyone thinking my dad has to fight my fights too.

Frankenstein sighs.

FRANKENSTEIN

I knew this day would come.

Teary-eyed, Junior looks up at his dad.

JUNIOR

Has being a demi-human always been this difficult?

FRANKENSTEIN

Unfortunately, Junior... yes.

(places his hand on Junior's lap)

You know, Son. I just realized something. We've never had the bolts and volts talk.

Junior jumps out of his seat and paces.

JUNIOR

Aw, come on, Dad! Not now.

FRANKENSTEIN

No. I thought you would figure it out on your own, but that was wrong. A boy needs his father to break it all down for him. Let me explain how us Assorted Living are made.

Junior drops down onto the other side of the couch.

JUNIOR

Gross, Dad! I get the gist of it.

FRANKENSTEIN

Nope, you need to understand you're a beautiful creation from a mad scientist. Your human body parts were hand-picked by your mother and I. If anything, that massive voltage of electricity that brought those body parts to life makes you more of a monster than anymonster out there.

JUNIOR

Okay. I got it.

There's a *KNOCK* at the door.

FRANKENSTEIN

I just don't want my boy to be made fun of like that. The world is a cruel place, Junior. I know from experience.

Frankenstein opens the door to find Corvin.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)

(to Corvin)

You're skippin' school too?

Junior gives his dad a look. Frankenstein backs away.

JUNIOR

What are you doing here?

CORVIN

I came to see if you were okay. Can we go upstairs and talk?

Junior nods.

INT. JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Junior's room is decorated like that of a teenage monster. Posters of the musical group "The Crypt Kicker Five" and other mad scientist posters line the wall.

Corvin enters Junior's room, followed by a dejected Junior, who throws himself onto his bed.

JUNIOR
The app is garbage. I'm over it.

CORVIN
You're not over it. Why did you
make the app in the first place,
huh?

Junior sits up with his head down and takes a deep breath.

JUNIOR
Because Cleo's just such an amazing
creature. She's beautiful. She's
caring. All I want to do is show
the Monster Realm what I see when I
look at her.

CORVIN
Exactly! What better time to do
that than at the dance tonight?!

Junior looks up with a slight smile.

CORVIN (CONT'D)
So let's think. What kind of
technology, other than thermal,
could pick up monsters?

Something dawns on Junior.

JUNIOR
Wait a minute. Do you remember that
documentary we watched as kids with
the four guys in suits that hunted
and murdered ghosts?

CORVIN
Ghostsmashers! Or something heinous
like that.

Junior walks over to his laptop and opens it.

JUNIOR
That's the one! The smart one had
some contraption that picked up
electromagnetic fields. If we could
get our hands on that technology, I
bet I could use it for AR!

Corvin looks confused.

CORVIN
AR?

JUNIOR

Augmented reality! Do you know those StabChat filters that add fake mustaches to your face?

CORVIN

Right! My favorite is the one that makes me look like a puppy again. I'm just so cute!

Corvin gives himself a hug.

Junior rolls his eyes and opens the Boogle browser on his computer. He types in "EMF Technology in the Monster Realm."

CORVIN (CONT'D)

What's Boogle sayin'?

The results pop up with news headlines: "EMF Technology rocks the Monster Realm by evil monster hunter Samuel Parris!" "EMF Technology banned from the Monster Realm."

JUNIOR

It's not looking good.

Another headline reads, "El Chupacabra sentenced to life in the Human Realm for the use of ghost hunting technology."

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Seems it's banned from our realm. El Chupacabra was sentenced to life in the Human Realm because of it.

CORVIN

Ouch! I always wondered what happened to Chupa. I miss his food truck.

Junior's shoulders slump. Back to square one. Corvin notices.

CORVIN (CONT'D)

(places his hand on Junior's shoulder)

Don't worry, buddy. You'll figure it out. Maybe you just need to go to the Human Realm and find some EMF tech'.

Corvin laughs at how ridiculous of a notion that is, but Junior's in deep thought over it.

CORVIN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna head back to school. Just know that I believe in you and have your back no matter what.

Corvin smiles and exits, closing the door behind him.

Junior puts his earbuds in and unlocks his phone.

He opens the music player, Spookify. He scrolls through his playlists. There's Workout Mix, Study Jams, and he stops and clicks on Calming Classics.

DEATH METAL music plays as Junior breathes in a deep relaxing breath and smiles.

Junior thinks for a moment. He hesitates, then looks around and opens a new browser. He types in "Human-net."

An alert dialog box asks "Are you absolutely, positively sure you want to do this?"

Junior ponders for a moment, then clicks yes.

The screen brightens, and a Google browser opens. Junior types "EMF technology" into the search bar.

Junior's eyes widen with joy.

INT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Corvin grabs something from his locker as Junior approaches.

JUNIOR

I found one! I found where I can get EMF technology!

CORVIN

You what?!

Junior scans the hall then pulls Corvin in close.

JUNIOR

I found a girl on the Human-net that I know will help me.

CORVIN

Human-net?

Junior shushes Corvin.

JUNIOR
Yeah! Her name's Kassie Okada.
She's perfect!

CORVIN
You know that's illegal, right?

Junior shrugs his shoulders then scans their surroundings.

CORVIN (CONT'D)
What are you gonna do anyway, huh?
Message her and say, "Hi, I'm a
monster, and I need your help?"

JUNIOR
No. I'm gonna go look for her.

Corvin's eyes light up.

CORVIN
You're going to the Human Realm?
Are you nuts?!

Junior grabs Corvin by the muzzle to quiet him.

JUNIOR
It was your idea.

CORVIN
I was joking. You should know by
now never to listen to me.

Junior doesn't know what to think.

CORVIN (CONT'D)
Haven't you ever heard of being
monsterfished?

JUNIOR
Aw, come on. Now you with this fake
news stuff?

CORVIN
It happens all the time. Humans
lure innocent monsters into their
traps only to decapitate and skin
us alive.

A zombie trudges by. Corvin and Junior awkwardly wave and wait for the zombie to pass.

JUNIOR
Those are just old witch tales.

CORVIN

Do you know what they do with our decapitated heads and our flesh? They tag 'em and hang 'em in these cheap pop-up shops called "Halloween Stores," only so we can be sold and worn for one night, then tossed away. Best case scenario, our parts are crammed into a box and left under basement staircases until the following year. It's gross!

JUNIOR

Listen. Every Halloween, thousands of monsters enter the Human Realm and return fine. What makes me any different?

CORVIN

The difference is they all have their Haunting License. You don't even have your learners yet.

Junior doesn't seem so sure anymore. Pipe organs *BELLOW*.

CORVIN (CONT'D)

(closes his locker)

You need to get this idea out of your head, okay? It's way too dangerous.

Corvin turns to walk away. Junior grabs him by the arm.

JUNIOR

That's why I need you to come with me.

CORVIN

No way, Junior.

Junior scratches Corvin behind the ears.

JUNIOR

Come on, buddy. Who's a good best friend? Huh? Who's a good little best friend?

Corvin's leg bounces, but he finds the strength to pull away.

CORVIN

No. I can't, and you shouldn't either.

Corvin walks away with his tail between his legs.

JUNIOR

You know, you've changed since your little growth spurt. If I recall correctly, I was the one who took a scared little werewolf under my wing at Coding Camp. And you know what? That same werewolf promised me they'd always have my back.

Corvin dejectedly turns to face Junior.

CORVIN

I said I was sorry.

Corvin continues on.

Junior makes his way down the hall.

Cleo exits a classroom. Junior panics and freezes. Cleo approaches with a smile.

CLEO

Hey, Junior. I really liked your presentation earlier. I've always felt so... unseen.

JUNIOR

(a nervous wreck)

I know exactly how you feel.

Cleo puts her hand on Junior's shoulder. He's enthralled.

CLEO

Maybe one day, you can even bring that technology to mirrors. You have no idea how hard it is to get ready in the morning without a reflection.

Junior stares at her smeared lipstick and wonky eyeliner. He doesn't have the heart to tell her.

JUNIOR

(blushes)

You make it look easy.

CLEO

I know you'll figure it out. It's just too bad you couldn't do it in time for the dance tonight.

Cleo's visibly upset.

CLEO (CONT'D)
If there's one time that I would
love to be in a picture, it would
be tonight.

Junior's in deep thought. Something clicks in him.

JUNIOR
You know what. Consider it done.

CLEO
You mean it?

JUNIOR
I promise.

Cleo throws herself into Junior's arms.

CLEO
Thank you so much, Junior!

She kisses him on the cheek and walks away. Junior smiles
from ear to ear. He fills with courage and storms off.

INT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Agnes, from Junior's class, and her witch friends play with
toads at the back of the cafeteria. Junior approaches.

JUNIOR
Agnes, I need your help.

Agnes is intrigued as she strokes her toad.

AGNES
Go on.

JUNIOR
I need to get to the Human Realm...
tonight!

Agnes thinks for a moment, then grins. She stands and walks
over to Junior, her warty nose almost touching his.

AGNES
I can brew something up to get you
there. It'll be as easy as
squeezing the juice from a newts
eyeball.

Junior's grossed out and confused.

AGNES (CONT'D)
But it's gonna cost ya.

JUNIOR
How much?

AGNES
I want your hairy hunk of a friend,
Corvin, to take me to the dance.

Junior sweats.

JUNIOR
I can't speak for him like that.

AGNES
Then I guess you're not going.

Junior seriously ponders for a moment.

JUNIOR
Fine! It's a deal.

AGNES
You pinky swear and cross your
heart, or be cooked in boiling
farts?

JUNIOR
(disgusted)
Yes?

Junior and Agnes wrap pinkies. She pulls him in close.

AGNES
Good. Meet me at the Hallows Eve
Cemetery at 5:53pm by the east
gate. Don't be late!

Junior swallows hard.

INT. JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Junior frantically gets dressed in front of the mirror. He zips up his hoodie and puts the hood over his head.

JUNIOR
(to himself)
I hope you're ready for this.

FRANKENSTEIN (O.S.)
Ready for what?

Junior's startled and quickly pulls down his hood.
Frankenstein peeks his head around the doorway.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)

Where are you going? I thought we
could make supper together and hang
out.

JUNIOR

Sorry, Dad. I'm going to the dance
tonight.

Frankenstein stands in the doorway.

FRANKENSTEIN

Junior, I've been thinking. I'm not
so sure that's a good idea.

JUNIOR

What are you trying to say?

FRANKENSTEIN

I just think it's for the best.

JUNIOR

For who?

FRANKENSTEIN

Well, you, of course. These bullies
can be relentless.

Junior gets in his dad's face.

JUNIOR

I can take care of myself!

FRANKENSTEIN

That's not what I'm--

JUNIOR

This dance is the only thing I look
forward to in this crummy realm,
and you're taking that away from
me.

Junior slams the door in his dad's face.

Junior's livid as he paces in one spot, unsure what to do. He
looks at the clock then the window. He's torn, but the
decision becomes clear. He opens the window and climbs out.

EXT. HALLOWS EVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Every type of monster has arrived and awaits tonight's special event. Some stretch, some practice their scares, and some celebrate tailgate-style.

Junior arrives and looks around with a smile.

At the front of the crowd, the CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON stands on a podium in front of the large crypt with an ancient-looking clock above it.

CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON
(clears his throat)
Ghouls and ghoulettes. The portal to the Human Realm is moments away from opening. Be sure to have your Haunting license ready.

There's a commotion on the east side. Junior passes through the crowd to investigate.

It's Jaclyn. She and a team of jack-O'-lanterns, and various other pro-activism monsters, protest and hand out flyers.

JACLYN
(into a speakerphone)
Jack-O'-Lanterns and monsters of Hallows Eve. How many innocent young gourds need to be smashed before we finally say enough is enough and ban this grotesque ritual? We need to cancel Halloween and the Halloween dance!

MR. JACK-O'-LANTERN (323), the typical image of the Headless Horseman, tip-toes by in hopes of not being seen.

JACLYN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Dad? Is that you?

Embarrassed, Mr. Jack-O'-Lantern faces his daughter.

MR. JACK-O'-LANTERN
I'm sorry, pumpkin. I was only going to give those horrific humans a fright for what they've done to our kind. I swear.

Jaclyn glares at her father.

MR. JACK-O'-LANTERN (CONT'D)
Aww... alright.

Mr. Jack-O'-Lantern turns and glumly saunters away.

Junior enjoys the excitement.

AGNES (O.S.)

Psst!

Agnes hides behind a large tombstone. Junior walks over.

AGNES (CONT'D)

You're cuttin' it close. I was starting to think you weren't gonna show.

Agnes pulls out a travel cauldron and mixes potions.

JUNIOR

Sorry.

AGNES

Okay, first things first. Set a timer for six hours, six minutes, and six seconds. That's the exact amount of time you'll have to get back into the Monster Realm before the portal closes.

Agnes sprinkles something into the potion. *POOF!* She pours the potion into a hip flask.

AGNES (CONT'D)

Drink this to transport in and out of the Human Realm. There isn't enough for any messin' around so guard this with your life.

She hands Junior the flask.

Thunder *ROLLS* and lightning *CRACKS* as winds pick up.

At the top of the crypt, the ancient clock strikes 5:53pm and *CHIMES*. The crowd of monsters *CHEER* as spinning lights and colors create a portal inside the crypt.

One by one, monsters pass as the Creature from the Black Lagoon checks licenses.

Junior frightenedly turns to Agnes.

JUNIOR

Got any last-minute advice?

AGNES

Yeah. Either drink that potion or get back to the Salem Broad Street cemetery before the portal closes at midnight. If you don't, you'll be stuck in the Human Realm until next Halloween.

Junior watches monsters cross over. He unscrews the flask and raises it to his lips.

AGNES (CONT'D)

Oh, and Junior.

JUNIOR

Yeah?

AGNES

Don't you double-cross me!

Junior swallows hard, then drinks, and *POOF!* He disappears.

EXT. SALEM MASSACHUSETTS - STREET - NIGHT

KASSIE OKADA (16), a half Japanese, half African American girl wearing a homemade shirt that reads "Okada's Eerie Tours!" and torn jeans, puts earbuds in and presses play.

HALLOWEEN MUSIC begins. (Think Monster Mash or maybe something fun and popular.)

She rides her bike down the street with confidence and a saddle bag full of flyers over her shoulder. Her handlebars are covered in all different types of gadgets.

EXT. SALEM HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Kassie rolls up to a group of JOCKS who just finished practice. They mingle outside the field gates in their sweaty uniforms and team-branded jackets.

KASSIE

(pulls out her earbud)

Hey, fellas! Tonight's the big night. You don't want to miss out on Salem's creepiest tour.

Kassie hands each of them a flyer. They inspect it and then look up at Kassie, wondering, "who does she think she is?"

KASSIE (CONT'D)
 There's a ten percent discount if
 you show up wearing a costume.

JOCK #1
 I thought tours like these were a
 dying industry?

KASSIE
 We're the last of our kind, which
 makes us extra special!

Kassie gingerly slaps Jock #1 on the cheek.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
 See you there!

Kassie puts her earbud back in, and the Halloween music
 continues as she rides off.

EXT. SALEM MORGUE - NIGHT

Kassie notices a group of GOTH KIDS hanging out back of the
 local morgue. She grins as she makes her way over.

The Goth Kids scowl as Kassie approaches.

KASSIE
 (pulls out her earbud)
 What's up, my brothers and sisters
 of the dark side? Hail Satan, am I
 right?

Kassie laughs, unbeknownst to the fact that even the Goth
 Kids think she's weird.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
 Anywho, tonight's my family's
 annual witch tour, and judging by
 your fabulous outfits, you won't
 want to miss out.
 (looks around, then leans
 in)
 I'm not sure if you noticed, but
 weird things happen in Salem on
 Halloween. I think we might even
 encounter a spirit or two!

Kassie holds out a flyer, but there are no takers. The Goth
 Kids look at each other then roll their eyes.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
 Alrighty. Well, I'll mark you down
 as a maybe. See you tonight.

Kassie rides off. The back door of the morgue opens, and the
 MORGUE ATTENDANT steps out with a garbage bag in hand.

The Goth Kids' eyes light up.

MORGUE ATTENDANT
 (annoyed)
 Look, for the last time, you ain't
 gonna find any dead bodies back
 here.

All the Goth Kids *HISS* at the Attendant, who frightenedly
 steps back into the building.

EXT. SALEM - STREET - NIGHT

The Halloween music continues as Kassie rides through the
 crowds of TRICK-OR-TREATERS who take to the streets. She
 smiles. It's obvious she loves this time of year.

EXT. SALEM SKATEPARK - NIGHT

Kassie tapes a bunch of her flyers to a light post at the
 skatepark. Not looking where she's going, she turns to leave
 and runs right into someone. Her flyers scatter everywhere.

END MUSIC.

She kneels to pick up the flyers without looking up.

KASSIE
 I'm so sorry about that.

A large clammy hand reaches down and picks up a flyer.

VOICE (O.S.)
 (Boston accent)
 What do we got here?

Kassie gathers the flyers and stands to her feet.

KASSIE
 It's a flyer for my...

Kassie's face drops as she learns that the voice belongs to
 the school bully DALLAS (17), a tall, thick red-headed
 Bostonian dressed like a vampire.

DALLAS
(eyeing a flyer)
"Salem Witch Hunt Tour." What kind
of tourist trap crap is this?

Dallas' two BULLY FRIENDS, who are also dressed like
vampires, follow suit.

BULLY #1
Good one, Dallas.

Kassie raises an eyebrow at the dimwits.

Dallas glares at Kassie as if he's seen her before.

DALLAS
Wait a minute, ain't you that
weirdo from YouTube?

Kassie brightens up and smiles.

KASSIE
As a matter of fact, I am. I would
have never taken you for a
paranormal investigation type.

Kassie tucks her flyers back into her saddlebag.

DALLAS
I ain't! I don't believe in ghosts
or monsters.

Kassie clenches her fist at the sound of the word ghost.

KASSIE
Well, that's unfortunate, my
friend, because they are real!

Dallas and the Bullies get a kick out of this.

BULLY #1
She really is a loser, Dallas!

DALLAS
Just one more reason why she don't
belong here.

Kassie toughens up and gets in Dallas' face.

KASSIE
And what's that supposed to mean?

DALLAS

Just take a look around. You're a smart girl. You'll figure it out.

The Bullies chuckle as they follow Dallas, who rips down one of Kassie's posters as he passes.

Kassie scans the crowd. It slowly dawns on her what Dallas meant as she looks at the sea of white kids.

Kassie brushes it off, zips up her saddlebag, throws it over her shoulder, and continues on her way.

EXT. MONSTER MART - DAY

Kassie rolls up to the Halloween costume store. Two large, blow-up Frankensteines frame the doorway.

She parks her bike and casually walks up to the front window. She pulls out a flyer and tapes it to the glass.

A large shadow appears behind her, and the mysterious figure taps her on the shoulder. Kassie pulls out her earbuds.

Kassie turns to find ANTHONY PARRIS, a.k.a. PARRIS (30s), an overweight, stern man in a security guard uniform. He stands over her with his hands on his hips. He has an evil demeanor.

PARRIS

And what do you think you're doing?

KASSIE

Just spreadin' the word about Salem's funnest Halloween tour.

Kassie hands Parris a flyer. He inspects it, then looks back at Kassie, deadpan.

PARRIS

Fun? You think Halloween is fun?

KASSIE

You don't?

Parris steps closer to Kassie. Kassie moves.

PARRIS

I do not. I find nothing fun about a night that celebrates disgusting monsters and soul-sucking ghosts.

KASSIE
 (annoyed)
 Ah, another non-believer.

PARRIS
 On the contrary, I am more than a
 believer. I happen to know monsters
 exist. I also happen to know
 they're all dangerous heathens that
 wouldn't hesitate to eat a little
 girl like you.

Kassie rolls her eyes.

PARRIS (CONT'D)
 Now remove the flyer at once. This
 establishment is no place to
 advertise such a despicable tour.

Kassie looks at the Monster Mart sign, then back at Parris.

KASSIE
 Whatever.

Kassie rips down the flyer and walks off.

PARRIS
 (grits his teeth)
 I hate Halloween.

EXT. SALEM - STREET - NIGHT

Through the crowds, Kassie rides down the road toward the
 Broad Street Cemetery.

The streets of Salem are now full of Trick-or-treaters.

POOF! Suddenly Junior appears, but no one notices.

He surveys his surroundings. He's in awe of the fun and
 festiveness of Halloween in the Human Realm.

JUNIOR
 (to himself)
 No way! It actually worked.

He places the flask in his back pocket and pulls up his hood.

He checks the time on his phone. The six-hour timer counts
 down at the bottom of the screen.

HUMAN FRANKENSTEIN (O.S.)
 ERRAWRRRRR!

Junior's startled and turns to find a tall HUMAN FRANKENSTEIN, who's identical to his dad, reaching for him.

JUNIOR
(crouches)
Dad, I'm so sorry. I promise I'll
never do it again.

The Human Frankenstein lifts his mask and hiccups. He's a scary-looking bald man with bad teeth and clearly drunk.

HUMAN FRANKENSTEIN
I ain't your pa. I'm Freddy!

Junior's eyes widen at the sight of his first human. He screams in horror and runs for his life.

EXT. BROAD STREET CEMETERY - NIGHT

Eerie *MUSIC* plays as fog rolls into a small crowd formed near an old oak tree. The crowd consists of MEN and WOMEN of all ages in costume.

MR. OKADA (40s), a heavy-set, Japanese-American man, and MRS. OKADA (40s), a strong African-American woman, stand near an old tombstone in nineteenth-century pioneer outfits.

CACKLES echo through the trees, and the crowd *GASPS*.

Now dressed as a witch, Kassie sinisterly creeps toward the crowd from among the fog.

She leaps out from the fog and *HOWLS!*

The crowd *APPLAUDS*. LEWIS (40s), a heavy-set bearded man, proudly rips off his costume to reveal his Kassie Okada "Paranormal Prodigy" t-shirt, which is too small.

Kassie bows and silences the crowd.

KASSIE
Thank you, and welcome to Okada's
Eerie tours' annual Witch Hunt!

Lewis fangirls and giddily *CLAPS*.

LEWIS
WOO, KASSIE! I love you! I've seen
every one of your YouTube videos!

KASSIE
(rolls her eyes)
I know. I love you too, Lewis!

Lewis swoons.

KASSIE (CONT'D)

Tonight you'll follow us as we explore Salem's dark history. But take heed. This tour is not for the faint of heart. We may encounter some paranormal sightings along the way.

The crowd seems uneasy except for Lewis, who's ecstatic.

Mrs. Okada pulls Kassie off to the side.

MRS. OKADA

(sotto to Kassie)

Kassie, honey. What are you doing? I thought we talked about this?

KASSIE

Oh, come on, Mom. It's Halloween in Salem! Something's bound to pop up.

Dallas and the Bullies step to the front of the crowd.

DALLAS

Ain't nothin' paranormal about this place.

Kassie rolls her eyes.

KASSIE

Great, the only classmates to show up are these numbskulls.

DALLAS

(to Kassie)

This ain't nothin' but a tourist trap. There's no such thing as ghosts, and you know it.

Kassie steps to Dallas. In the background, Lewis scowls at Dallas and rolls up his sleeves, ready for a fight.

MRS. OKADA

(calms the crowd)

Which is precisely why this tour follows factual historical events in the Salem Witch Trials.

KASSIE

(to Dallas)

Don't call 'em ghosts. That word's got a bad stigma around it.

(MORE)

KASSIE (CONT'D)
They prefer spirits, and I can
prove they exist.

Kassie produces her EMF reader and turns it on. It flashes
and *BEEPS* wildly. Kassie's eyes light up.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
Holy crap. Mom, check out this
reading.

Mrs. Okada pushes Kassie's EMF reader off to the side.

MRS. OKADA
Kassie, not now.

DALLAS
Ooo. Look, everyone. Flashing
lights and noises. It must be a
poltergeist.

The Bullies laugh as Kassie glares.

Lewis gently moves Kassie aside and faces Dallas.

LEWIS
Kassie is a full-fledged paranormal
investigator, and if she says those
lights and noises mean something,
they mean something!

DALLAS
Paranormal investigator? More like
a paranormal pretender!

KASSIE
Can it, townies!

DALLAS
This tour sucks. Let's go, boys.

Dallas and the Bullies ride off on their bikes.

DALLAS (CONT'D)
See you around, Paranormal
Pretender!

Kassie turns back to Mrs. Okada.

KASSIE
I've never seen a reading this high
and the signal... seems to be
moving. This could be something
major.

Kassie's confused as she moves with the EMF reader.

MRS. OKADA

Kassie, enough with this paranormal mumbo jumbo. We were barely able to scrounge up a crowd this size. We can't afford the bad reviews.

KASSIE

But if this turns out to be something, it could create a whole new layer for our tours. This could be the future of Okada's Eerie Tours.

MRS. OKADA

It's too risky, honey. Tonight's tour needs to go off without a hitch; if it doesn't, we might have to close our doors for good. Now, either stick to the script or go investigate this on your own.

Kassie's heard this before. She crosses her arms.

KASSIE

(pouts)

Fine! But you'll regret it when I find something out of this world.

Kassie pulls out her bike from behind a tree and rides off.

EXT. SALEM STREET - NIGHT

Junior strolls down the sidewalk with his phone in hand. A blood-curdling *SCREAM* emanates from the phone. He opens his Crypt Advisor app.

DRACULA-STYLE VOICE (O.S.)

You have arrived at your haunting destination.

Junior scans his surroundings. There's a brick-and-mortar store nearby but no houses. He double-checks his phone.

JUNIOR

This can't be...

Something dawns on him. He slowly looks up, and his jaw drops at the sight of the Monster Mart store. The two inflatable Frankensteines flap in the breeze.

Junior approaches and finds a sign that reads, "Authentic monster faces, 10% off!"

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Corvin was right!

INT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Parris stands at the back of the store with his hands on his hips, lecturing someone.

PARRIS
The line between good and evil is a fine one indeed. You may think Halloween is all fun and games, but it's the Devil's day. This town has forgotten its history with dark forces, which my ancestors have been fighting against since Salem's first witch sighting.

(takes a deep breath)
But have no fear. I'm the leader of the Salem Safeguards, and we're here to protect you from the monsters of the night.

A MOTHER and her SON stare deadpan at Parris. The Mother slowly ushers her son away.

DING DONG! The sound of the entrance bell chimes as Junior saunters into the store.

Junior throws himself against the wall as CUSTOMERS happily pass by, exiting with branded shopping bags.

CUSTOMER #1
(to Junior)
Sweet costume, dude!

Junior cautiously makes his way into the central area of the store. He's flabbergasted by all the Halloween décor.

He analyzes large Halloween decorations: werewolves with blood-soaked, snarling teeth and Frankensteines with maniacal eyes and drool dripping from their mouths.

JUNIOR
(to himself)
They think we're animals.

Junior walks past a motion-activated DEADLY CLOWN that pops out at him. Junior screams and falls back into a wall of werewolf costumes.

A werewolf mask, identical to Corvin's, face falls into Junior's hands. His eyes widen in horror.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
CORVIN!

Junior drops the mask and runs down the aisle.

He stops short and slowly looks up at a wall of masks that look just like him. Junior's on the verge of puking before he sways then faints.

INT. JUNIOR'S HOUSE - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Frankenstein nervously bounces his leg.

FRANKENSTEIN
(to himself)
Maybe he's right. You're babying
him too much. He's fine.
(picks at his fingers)
But I should just go check on him.

INT. JUNIOR'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Frankenstein approaches Junior's door. He gently *KNOCKS*.

FRANKENSTEIN
Junior, buddy. I just wanted to say
I'm sorry. I know I can be a little
overprotective at times.
(places his hand on the
door)
Why don't we cuddle up and watch
one of those gory romcoms like we
used to every Halloween when you
were little?

A MOMENT.

Frankenstein grows concerned. The silence is unlike Junior.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)
(opens the door)
Junior?

INT. JUNIOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Frankenstein steps into an empty room.

FRANKENSTEIN
Are you in here?

The open window catches his attention. His eyes widen.

He rushes to the window and sticks his head out. He turns back and scans the room searching for any clue of Junior's whereabouts.

He notices Junior's laptop. He hesitates but takes a seat in front of the computer.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)
(to himself)
I swore I would never do this.

Frankenstein reluctantly turns on the laptop. He's in shock when he finds it still on the Google browser.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)
(to himself)
The Human-net?

He continues to open tab after tab about EMF technology and app development. This is all foreign to him.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Augmented what?

Frankenstein thinks for a moment before it dawns on him what he should do next.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)
(to himself)
I think I know who can help me with this.

He rushes out of Junior's room.

EXT. JUNIOR'S GARAGE - NIGHT

The garage door raises to reveal Frankenstein nervously behind the steering wheel of a Monster muscle car. It's a convertible, and the soft top looks like Frankenstein's head.

INT. FRANKENSTEIN'S CAR - NIGHT

Frankenstein allows the car to roll out of the garage slowly. He signals and gently accelerates onto the street.

FRANKENSTEIN

You're doing this for Junior.
You're doing this for Junior.

After a moment of driving, he's more comfortable.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)

Well, this isn't so bad.

He accelerates and opens the drop-top. *RAWR!* A massive FLYING MONSTER swoops down. Frankenstein screams and peels off.

FLYING MONSTER

(insulted)

Pfft! Nice to see you too, Frank'!

The Flying Monster turns up his nose, crosses his arms, and flies away.

EXT. DRACULA'S CASTLE - NIGHT

Frankenstein hesitates but rings the doorbell, which is the sound of the beginning of *TOCCATA & FUGUE* (trust me, you know the sound).

The castle doors fly open with a gust of wind, and a large figure floats forward among the lingering fog. Lightning CRACKS and illuminates the dark figure. It's DRACULA (546).

Dracula smiles.

DRACULA

Franky? Is that you?

FRANKENSTEIN

In the assorted flesh!

They embrace.

DRACULA

It has been centuries! I was starting to think you would never leave your home again.

(ushers Frankenstein inside)

Come in, come in!

INT. DRACULA'S CASTLE - SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Frankenstein enters and is shocked at how bright and Martha Stewart-like the décor is.

DRACULA

My apologies. You've caught me in the middle of preparing my centerpiece for the winter solstice.

Dracula points at a lovely bouquet. He throws open his cape to reveal a bright pink apron armed with pruning shears and other gardening tools.

FRANKENSTEIN

I like what you've done with the place.

Frankenstein moves throw pillows to sit on the plastic-covered designer couch.

DRACULA

Sucking humans' blood isn't my only guilty pleasure.

(laughs)

Would you like a beverage? A Bloody Mary, perhaps?

Dracula pulls out a wine bottle. The logo is an image of a frightened female human with the name Mary at the bottom.

FRANKENSTEIN

No, thank you.

Dracula produces two other wine bottles, each with a different frightened female and name on the logo.

DRACULA

A Bloody Sally? Krista?

FRANKENSTEIN

I'll have an iced tea, please.

Dracula removes his apron and pours Frankenstein an iced tea, then sits on a plastic-covered armchair next to him.

DRACULA

What do I owe the pleasure?

FRANKENSTEIN

You know a lot about coding and all that app mumbo jumbo, right?

Frankenstein takes a sip of his iced tea.

DRACULA

I created Crypt Advisor and
Sinstagram. This *is* the castle that
coding built.

Dracula watches as Frankenstein is about to place his drink
on the coffee table without a coaster. Dracula's eyes turn
red as he belts out a blood-curdling *GROWL!*

Frankenstein freezes.

DRACULA (CONT'D)

(clears his throat)

I'm sorry, Frank'. This coffee
table is made from wooden stakes,
each representing a failed
assassination attempt by that
psychotic Van Helsing.

(gently rubs the coffee
table)

It is very sentimental!

Dracula takes the drink from Frankenstein's hand and places
it on a coaster.

FRANKENSTEIN

I understand. Well, you see, Junior
has been developing an app filter
that will allow Vampires to be seen
in photos.

Dracula's eyes widen with excitement.

DRACULA

Really? That's a fantastic idea! Is
he in beta?

FRANKENSTEIN

I have no idea what that means.
Which is why I'm here. All I know
is that he ran away from home
tonight. When I looked at his
computer, he was looking at
augmented something or other and
EMF technology.

Dracula smiles.

Frankenstein takes a sip of his iced tea.

DRACULA

That's it! That's precisely how you could capture us, vampires, in photographs. But EMF tech' has been...

FRANKENSTEIN

Banned from the Monster realm. I know.

Dracula floats to the window, closes the floral print curtains then floats back to Frankenstein. He leans in close as if someone is listening.

DRACULA

We could get into a lot of trouble even speaking about this. But there's only one place you could get that kind of technology.

Frankenstein's eyes widen in fear.

FRANKENSTEIN

The Human Realm!

Frankenstein puts his iced tea on Dracula's coffee table and runs out of the room. Dracula picks up the glass and inspects the ring stain Frankenstein left behind.

DRACULA

Ah, come on, Frank'!

INT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Junior slowly comes to. Parris eyes him up.

Frightened, Junior backs into a wall like a cornered animal.

PARRIS

Who are you? Better yet, what are you?

Kassie follows her EMF reader through the store. It *BEEPS* like crazy as she approaches the commotion. She lowers the reader and sees the panicked Junior. Her jaw drops.

Parris gets in Junior's face.

PARRIS (CONT'D)

Tell me, boy!

JUNIOR
Please don't box me up and stuff me
under your stairs!

Parris peers at Junior.

KASSIE (O.S.)
There you are.

Junior's eyes widen.

JUNIOR
(to Kassie)
It's you!

Kassie's confused by this.

PARRIS
Ma'am, do you know this individual?

KASSIE
Um... as a matter of fact, I do.
He's my... cousin!
(to Junior)
Come on, let's get you out of here.

Kassie reaches out to help Junior to his feet. She's entranced by his monster hand. They head for the exit.

PARRIS
Hold on a second.
(to Junior)
Sir, do you have a receipt for
that?

KASSIE
For what?

PARRIS
(condescendingly)
His mask.

Kassie looks behind Parris at the wall of masks identical to Junior's face. She rolls her eyes.

Parris grabs Junior.

PARRIS (CONT'D)
You're coming with me.

Junior's frightened.

KASSIE
 Umm, that's not a mask. I'm a
 makeup artist. We came here to get
 a little more...
 (spots makeup glue next to
 her)
 Glue! Yeah.

Unconvinced, Parris reaches for Junior's face.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
 Alright, well, bye!

Parris thinks for a moment.

PARRIS
 (to Kassie)
 Wait a minute. Don't I know you
 from somewhere?

Kassie grabs Junior and hurries away.

KASSIE
 (to Junior)
 Just keep moving.

JUNIOR
 Huh?

PARRIS
 Halt! FREEZE!

Parris pulls out his flashlight like a gun.

KASSIE
 RUN!

Kassie and Junior run for the exit.

EXT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Kassie and Junior burst out of the store.

She pulls Junior around the corner, and his arm pops off
 without her noticing.

They're about to jump on Kassie's bike when she realizes
 she's holding Junior's arm.

KASSIE
 Woah!

JUNIOR
 (grabs his arm)
 I'll take that!

Junior puts his arm back on. Parris slides around the corner.

PARRIS
 STOP! Stop, I say!

Junior jumps on the back of Kassie's bike, and they ride off.

EXT. SALEM STREET - NIGHT

The streets are lined with Trick-or-treaters as Junior and Kassie pull around the corner. They stop and Kassie inspects Junior from head to toe.

KASSIE
 Look at you!
 (scans Junior with her EMF
 reader)
 Your readings are off the charts.
 You must be a category seven or
 eight on the paranormal scale.

JUNIOR
 Hey! I'm normal...
 (thinks for a moment)
 ... ish.

Kassie touches the metal bolts on Junior's neck. She gets shocked and quickly pulls her hand back.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
 Be careful; those things are live.

KASSIE
 You're... you're...

JUNIOR
 Disgusting. I get it.

Junior turns.

KASSIE
 No. You're beautiful.

Junior looks back at Kassie and blushes.

JUNIOR

So, you're not gonna decapitate me
and skin me alive to sell my parts
in a death house like the one we
barely escaped?

KASSIE

(laughs)

No! Not unless you've come to kill
me or something.

JUNIOR

Not exactly. But you are the reason
I'm here.

Kassie's taken aback.

KASSIE

Me? Why?

JUNIOR

I'm in need of EMF technology.

KASSIE

Shouldn't you be talking to a
physicist or something?

Kassie pushes her bike through the crowds. Junior follows.

JUNIOR

I watched your videos on YouTube.
You seem to actually care about us
monsters. Whereas your average
person wouldn't exactly be okay
with helping a freak like me.

KASSIE

Hey! You're not a freak. You're
just... different.

Junior smiles.

JUNIOR

Either way, I'd probably wind up
giving someone a heart attack.

Kassie stops in thought. She grins from ear to ear.

KASSIE

Yeah, you would!

JUNIOR

So you'll help me?

Kassie paces.

KASSIE

I'll help you. But you need to do something for me first. There's a haunted house party at the end of my family's tour. The reviews would be through the roof if you could help me scare the crap out of them. And I can finally prove to my mom and all my haters that what I do is real.

Junior's unconvinced.

JUNIOR

Oh, no. I... I can't.

KASSIE

Why not? You're a friggin' Frankenstein. It'd be perfect!

JUNIOR

I'm on a time constraint... plus, I don't want to scare anyone. You, humans, have a very misguided idea of us monsters already.

Junior points at three kids in costume: a KID ZOMBIE, a KID VAMPIRE, and a KID FRANKENSTEIN. They stumble by, arms out.

KID ZOMBIE

BRAINS!

KID VAMPIRE

BLOOD!

KID FRANKENSTEIN

ERMMMM!

Junior turns back to Kassie and continues down the road.

JUNIOR

Like, we're not all bumbling idiots, you know.

Kassie chases after Junior.

KASSIE

Okay, okay. That's valid. But come on. Halloween is all about scaring people!

JUNIOR
Really? That's it?

KASSIE
Well, no.

Kassie self-reflects a little.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
It's also the one night a year when you can be anyone you want without worrying about people judging or making fun of you. It's the one night where it doesn't matter who you are or what you look like.

Junior understandingly gazes at Kassie. There's a moment before she realizes she's venting.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
Sorry, I don't expect you to understand.

JUNIOR
No. I do. Well, if it helps, then... I guess--

KASSIE
Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!

Kassie leaps into Junior's arms, kisses his cheek, and hugs him. Junior blushes. They have a moment.

JUNIOR
Can I ask you a question?

KASSIE
Of course!

JUNIOR
Why is everyone going from door to door harassing their neighbors?

KASSIE
To get candy, duh!

Kassie notices Junior's look of confusion.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
Wait. Is this your first Halloween in the Human Realm?

Junior nods.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
 Oh, my God! There's so much to show
 you.

Kassie drags Junior toward a house.

JUNIOR
 Remember. The clock is literally
 ticking.

Junior checks his phone. The timer is down to five hours.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Kassie pulls him up to the front steps. Junior tippy-toes
 around the lit pumpkins.

JUNIOR
 (whispers to the pumpkins)
 Run while you can!

MONTAGE -

- A series of doors open up to find Junior and Kassie. The
 excitement on Junior's face and the pile of candy in his
 hands grows with every opened door.

- Kassie screams and sprints from a yard marked "Haunted
 House." Junior laughs and waves it off until he sees an adult
 dressed as a Fireman. Junior screams and runs.

- Kassie creeps up to an undecorated house. She hands Junior
 an egg from her bag and motion for him to throw it. Junior's
 eyes light up. They throw multiple eggs and take off running.

- Trick-or-Treaters surround Junior and check out his
 "costume." They high-five him and give him praise. Junior
 walks away, standing a little bit taller.

- Junior and Kassie approach another undecorated home. She
 hands Junior a roll of toilet paper from her bag. He motions
 he doesn't need to go. Kassie shakes her head.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Frankenstein approaches Monster Mart and checks his phone.

FRANKENSTEIN
 (to himself)
 Junior's Crypt Advisor app, last
 checked him in here.

Frankenstein dials Junior's number on his phone.

OPERATOR (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 I'm sorry, but the number you have
 dialed is not from this realm.
 Please, hang up and try again.

Frankenstein pockets his phone.

FRANKENSTEIN
 No harm better have come to Junior!

He storms toward the entrance and stops at the inflatable
 Frankensteinses. He growls, then tears them apart.

INT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Customers and Staff go about their business as light *ELEVATOR
 MUSIC* plays in the background.

INT. PARRIS' OFFICE - NIGHT

Parris sits at his desk and watches the security camera
 footage of Junior entering the store while he waits on hold.

POLICE DISPATCHER (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 Salem Police Department, what's
 your emergency.

PARRIS
 (into the phone)
 Yes, I'd like to report--

The ground *RUMBLES*.

INT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

SMASH! Frankenstein punches through the front entrance. He
 storms in through the debris and yells.

FRANKENSTEIN
 Where's my boy?!

INT. PARRIS' OFFICE - NIGHT

Parris falls out of his seat.

PARRIS
 (into the phone)
 THE MONSTER APOCALYPSE IS UPON US!
 I require police backup
 immediately.

POLICE DISPATCHER (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 Parris, is that you?

INT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Undeterred, the Humans stare as Frankenstein huffs and puffs with his fists clenched.

One by one, the Humans grab plastic pitchforks and other weapons from a rack of miscellaneous Halloween accessories and menacingly approach Frankenstein.

EXT. 18TH CENTURY SALEM - FLASHBACK

A younger, more handsome version of Frankenstein backs away from a LYNCH MOB who wields pitchforks, axes, and torches.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Frankenstein shakes it off and backs away in fear. A WOMAN slowly creeps toward him, brandishing a plastic pitchfork. Just as she's about to stab him, she smiles.

WOMAN
 I love this time of year. Your
 theatrics were terrific! And the
 effects? Unparalleled!

Frankenstein's confused as the Woman hands her camera to her HUSBAND. The Woman poses as if she's lynching Frankenstein, and her Husband snaps a picture.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
 (to Frankenstein)
 Thank you.

Other Customers approach with smiles on their faces and cameras in hand.

Frankenstein backs away. He trips, gets up, and runs.

INT. PARRIS' OFFICE - NIGHT

Parris has his back turned to the security monitors.

POLICE DISPATCHER (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 It's the department's busiest night
 of the year. We don't have time for
 local crazies like you.

CLICK! The Dispatcher hangs up on Parris. He pulls up his pants with an evil glare and walks over to a large framed photo of his great, great grandfather who bears a cross.

PARRIS
 (to himself)
 These insolent fools are going to
 regret not heeding my warnings.

Parris presses the nameplate that reads "Samuel Parris" at the bottom of the painting. It opens up to a hidden compartment full of monster-hunting weapons.

PARRIS (CONT'D)
 If they can't see the dangers of
 these beasts...

He arms himself with a large cross, wooden spikes, a jumper cable-type contraption, and various other homemade weapons.

PARRIS (CONT'D)
 (proudly)
 I'll just have to show them.

Parris exits his office. The only item left in the hidden compartment is a book entitled "Exorcisms of the inhuman."

EXT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Parris steps through the hole in the entrance. He scans his surroundings and spots the mob of Humans as they chase after a frightened Frankenstein.

Parris reaches for the radio on his shoulder.

PARRIS
 (into his radio)
 Calling all Salem Safeguards.

INT. SALEM PIRATE MUSEUM - NIGHT

A security guard dressed as a pirate, whom we'll call PIRATE GUARD (20s), takes photos of a tourist group but stops and listens attentively to his radio.

PARRIS (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 We have a code six, six, six in progress.

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - NIGHT

A female security guard dressed as a witch, whom we'll call WITCH GUARD (40s), listens to her radio as she kicks out a group of TEENAGERS from the museum.

PARRIS (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 I repeat. We have a code six, six, six in progress.

INT. SALEM PIONEER VILLAGE - NIGHT

An elderly male security guard dressed as a pioneer, whom we'll call PIONEER GUARD (60s), struggles to remove a tourist who's stuck in a pillory. He stops and listens.

PARRIS (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 This is not a drill.

EXT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Parris proudly stands with a sinister look in his eyes.

PARRIS
 (into the radio)
 Meet me at the north entrance of the parade. There are monsters among us, and I reckon it's time for a good ol' fashion lynching!

Parris laughs maniacally and rolls off on a Segway.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- Pirate Guard drops the camera and runs off. He jumps onto his electric scooter and rides away.

- Witch Guard shoves the Teenagers out of her way and jumps on her one-wheel electric skateboard.

- Pioneer Guard steps onto his mobility scooter and slowly drives away. The tourist stuck in the pillory looks confused.

END SERIES OF SHOTS.

EXT. TOILET-PAPERED HOUSE - NIGHT

Junior and Kassie throw one last roll of toilet paper over the front porch. The DISGRUNTLED HOMEOWNER (50s) opens his front door and shakes his fist.

DISGRUNTLED HOMEOWNER
Darn, you kids! Come back here and clean this up!

Kassie pushes her bike with one hand and holds Junior's with the other. They run off while laughing.

EXT. SALEM PARK - NIGHT

Kassie and Junior slow down outside the park gates. They both notice their interlocked hands and smile. This feels right.

JUNIOR
I never knew the Human Realm could be so much fun.

KASSIE
It has its moments.

JUNIOR
What? You don't like it here?

KASSIE
I do, but this place could be a little more accepting.

Junior understandingly nods and looks down.

JUNIOR
Yeah, I know how that feels. I'm not exactly the most popular kid back home. I hate it there.

Kassie flirtatiously bumps into him.

KASSIE
Is that why you came here?

JUNIOR

I mean. I guess. In some ways, it would be nice to feel accepted, but the main reason is for this girl, Cleo.

Kassie's noticeably bummed out. She pulls away her hand and crosses her arms.

KASSIE

Oh. I had no idea you had a girlfriend.

JUNIOR

She's not my--

Suddenly Dallas and the Bullies jump out of the bushes.

DALLAS

Well, well, well. Look who we have here. It's the Paranormal Pretender.

Kassie and Junior stop. Dallas and the Bullies form a circle around them. Dallas steps to Junior.

DALLAS (CONT'D)

(to Kassie)

So, this was your plan all along? Dress up some loser like Frankenstein and have him scare us?

JUNIOR

(to Kassie)

Are these your friends?
(ignorantly to Dallas and his crew)
Hey guys! Nice to meet you. I'm Junior.

Dallas punches Junior in the face. Junior falls to the ground in shock. His flask of potion falls out of his back pocket.

Bully #1 notices the flask and picks it up.

KASSIE

You shouldn't have done that. Junior's the real deal, and now he's gonna tear you limb from limb.

DALLAS

Oh, yeah? Bring it.

All eyes are on Junior. He stands to his feet, speechless.

KASSIE
Come on, Junior. Show these
knuckleheads that you're the son of
Frankenstein.

Like a deer in headlights, Junior's paralyzed with fear.

Kassie pulls out her EMF reader.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
Fine. I'll prove it myself.

Kassie turns on the reader, but Dallas grabs it.

DALLAS
Give me that.

Dallas smashes the reader on the ground.

DALLAS (CONT'D)
Oops. It slipped.

The Bullies laugh. They rip the gadgets off Kassie's
handlebars and smash those too.

KASSIE
HEY!

DALLAS
Admit it. You're a fraud!

Junior's almost to the point of hyperventilating.

KASSIE
(furious)
I'll show you a fraud!

Kassie runs at Dallas, but he shoves her to the ground. He
stands over her and clenches his fist.

DALLAS
You and your family don't belong
here. Go back to where you came
from!

Kassie tears up as Dallas, and the Bullies, get on their
bikes and ride off down the street.

Junior calms down. He places his hand on Kassie's shoulder.

JUNIOR
Are you okay?

Kassie pushes Junior's hand away and stands.

KASSIE
I'm fine. No thanks to you.

JUNIOR
I'm sorry. I didn't know what to do.

KASSIE
What you do is stand up for yourself. Maybe that's why you're picked on at school? You just let everyone walk all over you.
(wipes her tears)
Well, not me.

Junior's at a loss for words.

Kassie picks up her bike and hops on it.

JUNIOR
Where are you going?

KASSIE
I have a tour to finish.

Kassie peddles away.

JUNIOR
But what about my app?

KASSIE
(doesn't look back)
Figure it out on your own.

Junior hangs his head.

EXT. HALLOWEEN PARADE - NIGHT

The parade is in full swing, and everyone's having fun.

The parade PRODUCER (40s), a tall long, black-haired woman with a headset and clipboard, nervously paces in front of a float decorated like an eerie cemetery.

PRODUCER
(into her headset)
Where's Freddy?
(to a Parade Worker)
Have you seen Freddy?

The PARADE WORKER shrugs their shoulders. The Producer continues her hunt.

PRODUCER (CONT'D)
 He better not have gotten into the
 bottle again.

EXT. SALEM - STREET - NIGHT

Frankenstein runs from the crowd of humans who have their
 phones and cameras in hand.

HUMAN #1
 Please, Mr. Frankenstein, just one
 photo!

Frankenstein stops and turns.

FRANKENSTEIN
 I said, NO MORE PHOTOGRAPHS!

The wind from his *SCREAM* blows the toupee off a BALD MAN's
 head. Everyone smiles and *CLAPS*!

HUMAN #1
 Magnificent!

BALD MAN
 (holds out his toupee)
 Can you autograph my toupee?

Frankenstein's about to break down until he gets an idea.

FRANKENSTEIN
 (points behind the crowd)
 Look, it's Dracula!

The Humans *GASP* and turn, cameras ready.

Frankenstein sprints toward the parade.

EXT. HALLOWEEN PARADE - NIGHT

Frankenstein slows down near a float and peers back to see if
 the coast is clear.

PRODUCER
 There you are, Freddy! Where have
 you been?

The Producer grabs Frankenstein by the arm and guides him
 toward the float.

FRANKENSTEIN
 But I'm not--

PRODUCER

You're lucky we don't pay you for this, or else you'd be fired.

FRANKENSTEIN

I'm looking for my son. He's a younger me. Have you seen him?

PRODUCER

Oh yeah. He's right up there on the float.

FRANKENSTEIN

(eyes widen)

Really?!

Frankenstein climbs onto the float. The Producer shakes her head and *POUNDS* on the side of the vehicle.

EXT. SALEM - STREET - NIGHT

The end of the street is blocked off by parade spectators.

Parris rolls up on his Segway and scans the location. He pulls out his phone and checks his EMF reader app.

Witch, Pirate, and Pioneer Guards arrive on their scooters.

PARRIS

(to himself)

They're around here somewhere.

Parris paces in front of the group with his Segway.

PARRIS (CONT'D)

Safeguards, there is an evil among us so foul that our fellow townfolk have fallen victim to their hypnotic ways.

The Safeguards *MUMBLE* inaudible angry slurs.

PARRIS (CONT'D)

The citizens of Salem must learn the dangers of these monsters. We must spread out and find these demons. Leave no mask unremoved.

(stops his Segway)

When you find them... bring them to me.

The Safeguards nod and split up. Parris proudly glares.

PARRIS (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 Tonight I make my ancestors proud.

Something catches Parris' eye.

Dallas and the Bullies walk up with their bikes at the end of the street. Bully #1 produces Junior's flask from his pocket.

BULLY #1
 Check out what that Franken' faker
 dropped.

Dallas snags the flask.

DALLAS
 Nice! At least someone around here
 knows how to party.

Dallas unscrews the lid.

DALLAS (CONT'D)
 Cheers to another Halloween of
 puttin' losers in their place.

Dallas and the Bullies take a sip. *POOF! POOF! POOF!* They all disappear. Their bikes and the flask fall to the ground.

Parris has seen the whole thing.

EXT. HALLOWS EVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

POOF! POOF! POOF! Dallas and the Bullies appear in the Monster Realm. They look around in fear.

DALLAS
 Boys... where are we?

CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON (O.S.)
 Excuse me, gentlemen.

Dallas and the Bullies slowly turn.

CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON (CONT'D)
 Let me see your licenses.

Dallas and the Bullies *SCREAM* and make a run for it.

EXT. HALLOWEEN PARADE - NIGHT

Frankenstein's float pulls into the crowd, and people go wild. He scans the crowd and calls out over the loud *MUSIC*.

FRANKENSTEIN
Junior! Son, where are you?!

Camera phones flash, practically blinding Frankenstein.

Frankenstein shields his eyes from the flashes looking like he's doing the Vogue dance.

SPECTATOR #1
Woo! Yeah, Freddy! Show us some of
your dance moves.

Frankenstein realizes how he looks. He's embarrassed.

FRANKENSTEIN
Oh, no. I couldn't.

SPECTATOR #2
Come on, Freddy. Don't be shy!

Frankenstein loosens up and busts out some dance moves. The crowd loves it. He continues to dance to the music as the crowd *CHEERS* him on.

SPECTATOR #2 (CONT'D)
Now, give us something scary.

Frankenstein coyly poses like he's about to attack.

SPECTATOR #1
You can do better than that!

Frankenstein musters up his breath and lets out a loud, scary *GROWL*. The crowd goes *WILD*.

Parris and the Witch Guard have heard the commotion. They spot Frankenstein on the float.

PARRIS
I have you now.

Parris produces the jumper cable contraption from his security belt and hands it to the Witch Guard.

PARRIS (CONT'D)
You know what to do.

They push their way through the crowd.

Frankenstein dances to the *MUSIC* in the background. As he does, he spots Junior sitting on a curb down a side street. Excited, Frankenstein jumps off the float.

EXT. SALEM - STREET - NIGHT

Junior hangs his head on the cusp of tears.

FRANKENSTEIN (O.S.)

Junior!

Junior turns to find Frankenstein making his way over.

JUNIOR

Dad? Is that you?

Frankenstein grabs Junior and embraces him.

FRANKENSTEIN

I'm so happy I found you.

JUNIOR

What are you doing here?

Frankenstein turns on dad mode.

FRANKENSTEIN

I'll be the one asking questions around here, mister. What is the matter with you, huh? You could have gotten yourself killed.

JUNIOR

(defensive)

And what? You would have to sew me back together?

FRANKENSTEIN

No, Son. Had you waited, you would have learned, in Haunting class, that what happens to you in this realm is irreversible.

Junior reflects for a moment.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)

These humans are animals. They'd kill you in a heartbeat, Franky.

Junior pulls away from Frankenstein's arms; it's time to put his dad in his place.

JUNIOR

Stop calling me that. I hate the way you baby me. I hate how you coop me up and try to make decisions for me.

FRANKENSTEIN

I do that because I love you.
Because I want to protect you. And
right now, I need to save you from
these humans.

JUNIOR

Not all humans are bad, Dad.

FRANKENSTEIN

That's because they think we're in
costume, Son. These humans could
never see past our outer
appearances. Since the beginning of
time, they've hunted us and never
once taken the opportunity to get
to know us.

JUNIOR

And you? How are you any different?

Frankenstein's taken aback.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Our realm is the same. We've been
taught that humans hate us and that
we're so much different than they
are. Well, in my short time here,
I've learned the opposite. We're
all the same, no matter what type
of creature we are. We all just
want to feel accepted.

Frankenstein gazes at Junior understandingly.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Now, somewhere out there, there's a
human girl who believed in me when
I didn't believe in myself, and I
let her down. I can't leave this
realm without helping her out.

Frankenstein proudly nods.

FRANKENSTEIN

If it means that much to you, Son.
Then let's find your friend.

PARRIS (O.S.)

So heartwarming.

The Witch Guard rides by on her one-wheel electric skateboard
and attaches the jumper cable contraption to Frankenstein's
metal neck pegs.

Frankenstein jolts and drops to his knees. He tries to fight the electrical currents coursing through his body but can't.

PARRIS (CONT'D)
Too bad it's all lies!

Parris holds out his phone and controls the jumper cable contraption with it.

Junior notices Frankenstein struggling to control himself.

JUNIOR
(to Parris)
Stop! What are you doing to him?

PARRIS
Times of extreme circumstance call
for extreme measures.

Parris presses something on his phone.

Frankenstein stands fully erect. His arms jet straight out in front of him. He's now a remote-controlled monster.

PARRIS (CONT'D)
The people of Salem have long
forgotten the dangers of your kind,
and I'm about to remind them.

Frankenstein attacks Junior, who manages to get away.

JUNIOR
Dad. Wake up.

PARRIS
(to the Safeguards)
Grab the boy!

Junior runs for the crowd as the Safeguards chase him.

EXT. HALLOWEEN PARADE - NIGHT

Junior bursts through the crowd and onto the road.

JUNIOR
(to the crowd)
Everybody run! You're in grave
danger!

The crowd *CHEERS*.

Spectator #1 turns to Spectator #2.

SPECTATOR #1
 Man, I love Halloween!

SMASH! A light post falls and explodes next to them. They high-five. And *CHEER*.

Frankenstein storms onto the road and smashes one of the floats. A skinny BLONDE GIRL (20s) approaches.

BLONDE GIRL
 (to Frankenstein)
 Can I get a selfie?

She poses in front of Frankenstein.

He growls in her face blowing her hair straight back. She's unfazed. Her phone *RINGS*, and she screams at the top of her lungs. Her FRIEND rushes over.

FRIEND
 Are you okay?

BLONDE GIRL
 Oh, my God. No! Joel's *calling* me,
 and we've only been dating for like
 six months.

FRIEND
 Ew!

Junior continues to run and warn the crowd.

The Safeguards are hot on his trail.

The Pirate Guard grabs at Junior with his hook hand. Junior dodges left, right, then pushes him into a woman dressed as PETER PAN. The Peter Pan Woman stands and clenches her fist.

PETER PAN WOMAN
 Hey, Tink! We got us a problem.

A very muscular man dressed as TINKERBELL (30s) steps forward while *CRACKING* his knuckles. The Pirate Guard swallows hard.

Parris rolls behind Frankenstein on his Segway. He laughs maniacally as he controls Frankenstein's every move. He notices the crowd's having a good time.

PARRIS
 (to the crowd)
 What's the matter with you
 degenerates?! This is not part of
 the show. This is a real monster
 attack.

A SURFER DUDE (20s), a man with a long blonde wig, board shorts, and a puka shell necklace, steps out of the crowd.

SURFER DUDE
(to Parris)
You need to chill, bruh!

Parris is furious.

PARRIS
Chill? CHILL?! I'll show you chill,
BRUH!

Parris clicks on his phone. Frankenstein picks up a parked car and throws it at the Surfer Dude. The Surfer Dude dodges the vehicle. It smashes into the building behind him.

SURFER DUDE
(stoner-like)
Woah!

INT. KASSIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Members of the tour group mingle with Mr. and Mrs. Okada in their Halloween-decorated living room. Kassie glumly sits at the back of the room until Lewis runs up to her.

LEWIS
Kassie, you'll never believe what's
happening at the Halloween Parade.

Lewis shows her a video on his phone.

Kassie perks up. She and Lewis run for the door.

EXT. HALLOWEEN PARADE - NIGHT

Pioneer Guard is in hot pursuit of Junior on his mobility scooter as Junior zig zags through the crowd.

Junior slows down when he realizes Pioneer Guard drives at a walking pace. Junior cockily leans on a light post and waits.

Pioneer Guard flips open a casing on his steering wheel; under it, a button reads "Monster Boost." Pioneer Guard presses the button.

Junior's eyes widen as Pioneer Guard flies toward him uncontrollably. Junior dives out of the way, and the Pioneer Guard explodes on impact into a parade float.

Junior grins, dusts himself off, and stands.

JUNIOR
Well, that was easy.

Suddenly, Frankenstein wraps his arms around Junior and lifts him off the ground with a bear hug.

PARRIS
(laughs)
I've got you now, you vile beast.

Parris turns up the electricity. Frankenstein squeezes Junior as stronger electrical currents flow through both of them. Junior can't breathe.

Kassie rolls up with Lewis. They push their way to the front of the crowd.

KASSIE
Put him down. Now!

Kassie jump-kicks the phone from Parris' hands. She catches it and turns off the jumper cable contraption which frees both Frankenstein and Junior.

Kassie turns at the sound of *CACKLING*.

The Witch Guard cruises toward Kassie at full speed.

WHAM! Lewis cross-checks the Witch Guard. The Witch Guard lands on Parris' Segway, and the forward motion sends her and Parris careening into the crowd.

Kassie runs over to Junior. Parris' phone *BEEPS* as she tosses it to the ground. She kneels next to Junior.

JUNIOR
You came back!

KASSIE
Of course, I did.

Junior notices his dad is unconscious. He panics.

JUNIOR
Dad? Wake up!

Junior shakes Frankenstein until he awakes slightly.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
(to Kassie)
I gotta get him home.

KASSIE
How much time do you have left?

Junior pulls out his phone. There are fifteen minutes left.

JUNIOR

Not enough time to get him to the cemetery.

(checks his back pocket)

We'll have to use my...

Junior realizes his flask is gone.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Oh, no!

Parris limps onto the road, picks up his phone, and holds out Junior's flask.

PARRIS

Looking for this?

Parris unscrews the flask and dumps out the potion.

Kassie, Junior, and Lewis try to get to the flask, but the Safeguards appear, looking bruised and beaten, and hold them back. Sirens *RING* out, and red and blue lights flash.

PARRIS (CONT'D)

(to Junior)

Ah, you're lucky, my boy. Looks like it's a life of poking and prodding for you and your father after what you've done.

Surfer Dude makes his way to the front of the crowd.

SURFER DUDE

What they've done? This was all your doing, man.

Parris is taken aback.

Blonde Girl stands next to Surfer Dude.

BLONDE GIRL

That's right! We were all having fun until you came along.

Two POLICE OFFICERS (40s) step out of their vehicle.

BLONDE GIRL (CONT'D)

(points at the Safeguards)

They're over here, officers!

Parris tosses the flask to the ground. In a panic, he and the Safeguards slowly back away before running off.

OFFICER #1 hurries to Frankenstein's side.

OFFICER #1
You good, Freddy?

Frankenstein nods.

OFFICER #2
(to Officer #1; re: the
Safeguards)
Let's get 'em.

The Officers run back to their car and speed off in pursuit.

Junior rushes over to pick up the flask and jiggles it. There just might be enough. He kneels next to Frankenstein.

KASSIE
What's wrong?

JUNIOR
There's not enough for both of us
to make it home. How far away is
the Broad Street cemetery?

Kassie looks around to get a sense of her location.

KASSIE
I'd say about twenty minutes on
foot, but I can get you there
quicker.

Junior checks his phone. Ten minutes remain.

FRANKENSTEIN
(feeble)
Drink it. I can't have my boy stuck
here.

Junior holds up Frankenstein's head.

JUNIOR
Just trust me, Dad. I'll be fine.

Frankenstein looks up at Kassie and Lewis with a smile.

FRANKENSTEIN
(to Kassie)
Thank you.

Kassie nods.

Frankenstein looks back at Junior with pride.

Junior pours the last couple of drops of potion into Frankenstein's mouth. *POOF!* He disappears.

EXT. HALLOWS EVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

POOF! Frankenstein appears and gasps for air.

The Creature from the Black Lagoon finds Frankenstein lying in front of the portal.

CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON
Holy crap! Are you okay, Frank?

FRANKENSTEIN
(feeble)
My boy... he's still in there.

The Creature checks the clock above the crypt.

CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON
Don't worry. He still has time. But
we need to get you help.

The Creature helps Frankenstein to his feet.

EXT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Parris and the Safeguards hurry toward the store. Sirens *RING* out. They all jump into the shadows and hide.

INT. MONSTER MART - NIGHT

Parris and the Safeguards step over the rubble and into the store. Parris storms toward his office.

WITCH GUARD
What's the plan, sir?

PARRIS
That disgusting little demon
mentioned something about getting
to a cemetery.

INT. PARRIS' OFFICE - NIGHT

Parris enters, followed by the Safeguards. He bee-lines it straight to the framed photo.

PARRIS

My great, great grandfather Samuel Parris once wrote of a portal that leads to the Monster Realm that's located in a cemetery.

Parris grabs the book from the hidden compartment, opens it, and begins to flip through pages.

PARRIS (CONT'D)

I thought it was only ramblings until tonight's events. If what that heathen said is true, these monsters cannot be harmed in their own realm. But if we can exorcise these demons back to the Human Realm--

WITCH GUARD

Then we can take care of every last one of them here!

Parris nods with a maniacal grin. He hands Witch Guard the book and taps on the open page.

On one page is a step-by-step on how to open a portal to the Human Realm, and on the other page is a step-by-step on how to perform an exorcism on monsters.

Parris paces.

PARRIS

Now, if only we could figure out which cemetery those creeps entered our realm.

Witch Guard finds a map tucked in the back of the book. There's a marked location for the cemetery across the street.

WITCH GUARD

You're going to want to see this.

INT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - NIGHT

The dance has a New York city theme. Couples pose for photos in their costumes in front of a photo station decorated like a downtown back alley.

Cleo and Zack are having their portrait painted.

Cleo longingly watches her classmates take real pictures.

ZACK

What's wrong? I brought my family
portraitist tonight. He's the best
in the realm.

Zack points out his ARTIST MONSTER, who wears a beret and
sweats profusely next to a pile of completed paintings. The
Artist Monster works hard to capture Zack's every pose.

CLEO

I know. It's just not the same.
Don't you want a real picture of
us?

ZACK

I do, but that's just not possible.

CLEO

It is. Junior said--

ZACK

Forget about Junior! That sorry
excuse for a demi-human can't help
us.

Cleo crosses her arms.

CLEO

You know. I'm beginning to not like
your attitude.

Cleo storms off, passing Agnes and two WITCH FRIENDS who are
in mid-conversation.

AGNES

I swear to Hecate, the goddess of
magic, if that assorted freak
doesn't show up with my hunk, I'm
gonna turn him inside out and
fasten him into a new handbag.

Agnes' friends CACKLE. Zack's interest is peaked. He steps in
front of Agnes and turns on the charm.

ZACK

Excuse me, ladies. You don't happen
to mean Junior, do you?

Agnes stops and eyes Zack.

AGNES

What's it to you, you parasitic
punk?

ZACK

(chuckles)

I happen to be good friends with Junior, and he's not coming tonight.

AGNES

You expect me to believe you're friends with the runt you pick on every day? Yeah, right!

Agnes and her friends get a laugh.

ZACK

We've recently made peace and have become quite close.

Agnes grabs Zack by the collar.

AGNES

Where is he?

ZACK

Not sure. The last thing he said was, 'I don't care what that hag Agnes thinks. I'm not coming to the dance.' Personally, I don't think you're a hag. You seem pretty nice.

Agnes grows furious. She grabs her friends.

AGNES

Ladies, we have a demi-human to catch.

Zack grins and watches Agnes and her friends leave.

EXT. SALEM - STREET - NIGHT

Kassie peddles at full speed and swerves through traffic.

JUNIOR

Listen, Kassie. I'm sorry.

KASSIE

(fixated on the road)

Don't worry about it. Let's just get you home.

Junior obeys but then something changes in him.

JUNIOR

No. I'm gonna speak, and you're gonna listen.

Kassie lightens up. She likes this new side of him.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

My whole life, I've been told that being part human is wrong, and despite all of tonight's craziness... I feel more at home here than I ever did in Hallows Eve.

KASSIE

I get it. Being who I am comes with a lot of mixed emotions. But you're a teen monster made up of assorted teen body parts, each with its own mixed emotions. You've taken it to a whole new level of messed up.

Junior chuckles.

KASSIE (CONT'D)

Don't ever let anyone tell you you don't belong, Junior. You're a beautiful creature, and the only person's approval you will ever need is your own.

EXT. BROAD STREET CEMETERY - NIGHT

In the distance, Kassie and Junior watch as Parris and the Safeguards cross over into the Monster Realm.

JUNIOR

Oh no! They're heading for my realm.

EXT. HALLOWS EVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Parris holds his book tightly as he and the Safeguards cautiously look around.

WITCH GUARD

Where should we begin?

Parris notices a flyer on the ground. He picks it up. It's from Jaclyn's rally. "Cancel Hallows Eve High School's Halloween Dance!"

PARRIS

Seems like there's a celebration we can crash.

Parris hands Witch Guard the flyer.

WITCH GUARD

How do you suppose we find this place?

Parris pulls out his phone.

PARRIS

We'll just follow the strongest reading on my trusty EMF reader.

Parris and the Safeguards march forward. Pioneer Guard walks at a snail's pace. Pirate Guard doubles back and throws Pioneer Guard over his shoulder.

EXT. BROAD STREET CEMETERY - NIGHT

Kassie turns a corner and rides into the cemetery. Her eyes widen at the sight of a large gothic crypt with a colorful portal swirling in the entryway.

Kassie slides to a stop outside the crypt. Junior jumps off.

KASSIE

Whatever they're up to, I know you'll be able to stop it.

Junior gazes deeply into Kassie's eyes.

JUNIOR

Kassie, I never thought I could relate to a human as well as I do with you. Maybe I'm meant to be here?

KASSIE

What are you trying to say, Junior?

The clock above the crypt shows one minute remains.

JUNIOR

(takes a deep breath)
I'm not even sure I want to go back. The Monster Realm is not for me.

KASSIE

But you came all this way to create something for a girl you like. A girl who lives in the Monster Realm.

Junior nervously paces.

JUNIOR

You're right. I did all this for a girl. I thought that if I could get a girl like Cleo to like me, the rest of my classmates would like me too. I see now that was wrong.

(stands in front of
Kassie)

But this wasn't all for nothing. I think I might have feelings for--

KASSIE

Don't say it, Junior. There are better times ahead in your world. You're not the same person you were when you came here...

(this pains her to say)

You need to go home and save your friends and family.

JUNIOR

No. I can't. I--

The clock slowly turns to midnight and begins to *CHIME*.

Junior goes in for a kiss, but Kassie stops him.

KASSIE

Goodbye, Junior.

Kassie shoves Junior through the portal, and it vanishes. Kassie lowers her head. That wasn't easy for her.

EXT. HALLOWS EVE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Junior falls through the portal and lands on his back. He jumps to his feet and reaches out as the portal closes.

JUNIOR

Kassie!

Junior drops to his knees and sobs.

CORVIN (O.S.)

Are you okay, buddy?

Junior turns to find Corvin standing behind him with a backpack over his shoulder, a skateboard in hand, and holding up Junior's bike. Junior dries his eyes.

JUNIOR

What are you doing here?

Corvin glances at Junior regretfully.

CORVIN

I came looking to find you. Still mad at me, huh?

Junior ignores him and turns his back. Corvin places his hand on Junior's shoulder.

CORVIN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I act like a tough guy most of the time, but deep down, I'm still that kid you met in Coding Camp. The idea of the Human Realm just freaked me out, and I panicked.

Junior forgivingly turns.

JUNIOR

It wasn't that bad, you know.

CORVIN

What was it like?

Junior straightens his posture.

JUNIOR

A lot like here. In good ways... and bad. I got punched in the face, and some crazy security guard even tried to kill me.

CORVIN

Dude! No way. That's awesome!

JUNIOR

Right! But that same security guard made it into our realm, and now everymonster is in danger.

CORVIN

Then let's go be heroes. This time I promise I got your back.

Corvin reaches out his hand. Junior smiles and shakes it.

Corvin tosses Junior his backpack.

JUNIOR
What's this?

Corvin grins.

CORVIN
We can't show up to the dance
without a costume.

Junior opens the bag and smiles. They both run off.

A MOMENT

At the other end of the cemetery, Dallas and the Bullies slowly creep out from behind a large tombstone. They scan their surroundings in fear.

BULLY #1
Dallas, I'm gettin' a feelin' we're
not in Salem anymore.

Bully #2 vigorously nods.

The ground *VIBRATES*.

A large busted-up tombstone reads, "Here lies the Crypt Kicker Five." It *CRACKS* down the middle as five rotten skeletal arms burst out of the ground with instruments in hand.

Dallas freezes in fear. Bully #1 and #2 tightly grab hold of one another.

DALLAS
(sotto to Bully 1 & 2)
I think I just peed my pants.

A female PUNK ROCK SKELETON with thinning hair and a sleeveless denim vest spits out dirt. She turns to Dallas.

PUNK ROCK SKELETON
(British accent)
Are you our new roadies?

Dallas' eyes roll into the back of his head as he faints.

EXT. HALLOWS EVE - STREET - NIGHT

Corvin, dressed like Jimi Hendrix, skateboard's down the road. Next to him is Junior, who rides his bike dressed like Michael Jackson from *Thriller*.

JUNIOR

Hey. I just wanted to thank you for everything. I'm grateful to have a friend like you.

CORVIN

A best friend like me!

They fist bump.

ZAP! A bolt of magic explodes in front of them.

AGNES (O.S.)

Junior, you wretched mongrel! You owe me a hunk!

Junior and Corvin look back to find Agnes and her friends flying on their brooms.

CORVIN

Did you promise her my soul or something?

JUNIOR

You hear the word hunk, and you assume she's talking about you?

CORVIN

(deadpan)

Yes.

ZAP! Another bolt explodes between Corvin and Junior.

AGNES

WE HAD A DEAL, JUNIOR!

ZAP! Junior and Corvin turn into oncoming traffic. Cars HONK and slam on their brakes.

Agnes calls out to her friends.

AGNES (CONT'D)

Cut them off at the next intersection.

Agnes' friends charge forward.

Junior and Corvin swerve and dodge ZAP after ZAP.

JUNIOR

(to Corvin)

We need to split up.

(MORE)

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

You take the park, and I'll stick to the back alleys. Meet me at the Dreadfuel gas station on Pain and Scarefield.

CORVIN

Got it.

Corvin turns into the park.

AGNES

(to her friends)

They're splitting up! I'll stay with the mongrel, and you two follow my hunk. But remember... he's mine!

Agnes' friends nod and veer off in pursuit of Corvin.

Parked at the red light is a SKELETON COUPLE. The Boy Skeleton checks himself in the rear-view mirror and picks at his teeth. He turns to the Girl Skeleton.

BOY SKELETON

I've got a bone to pick with you.
Have you put on some weight?

The Girl Skeleton is shocked and appalled. She slaps him.

Junior approaches the red light.

Agnes shoots a large bolt of magic.

Junior dodges the bolt, and ZAP! The bolt of magic hits the Boy Skeleton, and he's turned into a human. The Girl Skeleton laughs and turns up her nose as she exits the car.

The Boy Skeleton checks himself in the rear-view mirror and screams in horror.

Agnes is distracted as Junior cuts into the back alley.

EXT. HALLOWS EVE - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Junior stealthily jumps off his bike, tosses it into a dumpster, and hides in the shadows to catch his breath.

Agnes slowly creeps along on her broom and scans the alley.

AGNES

(sing-songy)

Junior! You crossed your heart, and now you're going to boil in farts!

JUNIOR

Agnes, enough! Our deal is off. We have bigger issues right now.

AGNES

Bad idea, Junior. You're gonna learn you should never double-cross a Wiccan!

Junior spots an opened, unmarked back door and slips in.

INT. HALLOWS EVE MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

Junior peers around the corner into a packed movie theatre.

As Junior scurries up the aisle, Agnes kicks open the main entrance to the theatre and combs the room.

Junior jumps into a row and sits in the only empty seat.

Agnes saunters down the aisle.

A human rom-com movie plays on the screen as the MALE ACTOR jumps in front of a taxi cab. The cab *SCREECHES* to a halt. A FEMALE ACTOR steps out of the cab.

FEMALE ACTOR

What are you doing here?

MALE ACTOR

I know we couldn't stand each other a week ago, but now I've realized I can't live without you. You can't take the job in that exotic location. I love you!

The Female Actor swoons.

Agnes spots the back of Junior's head and moves in.

The two Actors embrace and kiss. The entire theatre erupts in *SCREAMS* of terror! A zombie pukes in the aisle. Agnes jumps to dodge the vomit.

A furry MONSTER BABY cries. The furry, horned MONSTER MOM and MONSTER DAD block Agnes as they head up the aisle.

MONSTER MOM

I told you this movie would be too gory for our son.

MONSTER DAD
The boy's gotta toughen up
sometime, Karen!

Agnes pushes past them to find Junior gone.

INT. BUSINESS - NIGHT

Junior fumbles around in the dark while trying to catch his breath. He finds a light switch and turns it on. The lights flicker, then go dark.

They flicker a second time, and Agnes creeps up behind him.

The lights finally stay on. A sign over the door reads, "Bob's Mobs and More!" The walls are lined with torches, pitchforks, and other angry mob accessories.

JUNIOR
What the?

SWOOSH! Junior's startled by the sound of a torch igniting.

He turns to find Agnes lurking behind him, flaming torch in hand. Junior backs away, petrified of the flames.

AGNES
I've got you now, Junior!

JUNIOR
Agnes, please. I'm sorry. I'll pay
you back somehow, but something
terrible is about to happen and--

AGNES
It's too late for apologies.

Junior spots a shelf of Holy Water branded water bottles.

Agnes lunges at Junior with the torch, but Junior rolls, grabs a bottle, opens it, and aims at Agnes.

JUNIOR
Don't move!

AGNES
(arms in the air)
Woah, now, Junior. No need to get
hasty.

Junior squirts some water on the torch to put it out.

JUNIOR

I don't want to hurt you, but I will.

Agnes drops the torch and creeps toward him.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

(backs away)

I mean it. Step back.

Agnes continues forward.

AGNES

I know you well enough, Junior. You don't have it in you. You're just a weak... pathetic... mixed breed!

Junior glares. Agnes grabs at him. He squirts Agnes' hand.

Agnes screams in pain as her hand smokes.

AGNES (CONT'D)

Ahh, you wretched freak! What have you done?

Junior drops the bottle and runs.

INT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - NIGHT

The Crypt Kicker Five (CKF) arrive and find the stage.

PUNK ROCK SKELETON

Alright, let's get everything set up, fellas.

(looks around)

Where are those ugly roadies with our equipment?

Dallas and the Bullies trudge behind the CKF with their equipment strapped to their backs.

DALLAS

(tears in his eyes)

Please! We just want to go home.

PUNK ROCK SKELETON

Quiet! There's no crying in Rock 'n Roll!

An OGRE walks by dressed like The Hulk. He sniffs around Dallas and the Bullies.

OGRE
Somemonster smells like a human!

Dallas quivers and sweats as his Halloween makeup slowly drips away. Punk Rock Skeleton gets in the Ogre's face.

PUNK ROCK SKELETON
Maybe it's your breath, mate? It
smells like you've been chewin' on
human butt cheeks all night!

The Ogre's offended. He covers his mouth and scurries away.

EXT. DREADFUEL GAS STATION - NIGHT

Junior comes around the corner and hides in the shadow behind the station. He catches his breath.

JUNIOR
(to himself)
Come on, Corvin. Where are you?!

Junior looks around the corner to find Agnes.

AGNES
Seems my hunk bailed on you.

JUNIOR
Listen, I'm sorry about your hand,
but I'm not gonna let you push me
around.

AGNES
Oh, I'm not worried about my hand.
To be honest, I'm impressed. I'm
more upset about you going back on
your word. So, I took the liberty
of preparing something for you.

Agnes waves her wand and *POOF!* A large cauldron of boiling farts appears. Junior covers his mouth and gags.

AGNES (CONT'D)
A pinky swear is a pinky swear.

Agnes grabs Junior by the collar and drags him to the cauldron. Junior stares into the boiling farts.

Agnes is about to push Junior into the cauldron when *HOWLS* are heard in the distance. Agnes turns.

In the sky, Corvin sits between Agnes' friends on a flying broom. He's shirtless and bounces his pecs which has Agnes' friends mesmerized.

They land in front of Agnes and a very relieved Junior.

AGNES (CONT'D)
 (to her friends)
 What have you two done?!

They snap out of their daze.

WITCH #1
 We're sorry, Agnes. His pecs were
 too powerful for us.

Agnes growls.

AGNES
 Fine! I'll handle this myself.

Agnes turns, but Corvin and Junior are nowhere to be found.

EXT. HALLOWS EVE - STREET - NIGHT

Corvin gives a piggyback to Junior and runs down the street.

JUNIOR
 I'm afraid to ask, but where's your
 shirt?

Corvin smirks.

CORVIN
 There are just some things that are
 better left unknown.

INT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - NIGHT

Dracula sets up a meticulous table of cupcakes and other delicious-looking pastries in his pink apron.

A zombie dressed as Prince approaches the table.

DRACULA
 Good evening!
 (with hypnotic eyes)
 I want you to try my strawberry
 caramel glazed cupcakes filled with
 blood-coated chocolate ganache.

The zombie licks his lips.

Cleo stands with her arms crossed. She's clearly not having a good time. Exhausted, the Artist Monster dozes off.

ZACK
(to Artist Monster)
Hurry up. We don't have all night.

The Artist Monster snaps awake at the sound of the gym doors *BURSTING* open. He falls back into the pile of portraits.

Everyone turns to see Junior and Corvin run in.

Cleo hurries to Junior.

CLEO
Did you do it, Junior? Did you
figure out your filter?

JUNIOR
Cleo, I'm sorry.

Junior rushes on stage and grabs a microphone.

Zack steps behind Cleo and puts his arm around her.

ZACK
See, babe. I knew the loser
couldn't do it.

JUNIOR
(into the mic)
Everyone! Can I have your
attention, please?! Someone very
dangerous has crossed into our
realm, and we need to get somewhere
safe. Now!

The Ogre storms on stage, dragging Dallas and the Bullies with him. The Ogre grabs the microphone from Junior.

OGRE
Everymonster! There are humans
among us!

The Ogre rubs off Dallas' Halloween makeup. The crowd panics.

CROWD MEMBER #1
What are we gonna do?

CROWD MEMBER #2
They're so hideous!

CROWD MEMBER #3
How did they get here?

ZACK

That's a great question. Answer it,
Humans!

Dallas fearfully points at Junior.

DALLAS

We drank from his flask.

A spotlight shines on Junior.

CROWD MEMBER #2

Kill the humans! We don't want
their kind here.

The crowd agrees and closes in.

Junior jumps in front of Dallas.

JUNIOR

What is wrong with everyone? You're
just going to kill them? Why?
Because they're not like us?

ZACK

Us? No. Let's not forget you're a
demi-human. You are not like us!

Junior glares at Zack.

JUNIOR

If there's one thing, I've learned
tonight... it's that I am
beautiful. I am unique. And I am
made just the way my mad scientist
intended. And you, nor anybody
else, can take that away from me.
The same goes for these three and
for every monster in this room.
Killing them would only prove that
we are the animals humans think we
are!

CROWD MEMBER #1

Humans kill us monsters all the
time.

JUNIOR

That's because neither of us takes
the time to understand one another.
We don't even take the time to
understand our own kind. This
puremonster, demi-human rivalry has
separated our society for too long.

The crowd slowly makes sense of it all.

A slow *CLAP* emanates from the gym entrance.

Everyone turns to find Parris and the Safeguards blocking the exit. Parris slowly steps forward.

PARRIS

Bravo! What a fine speech, indeed!
There's only one minor issue I have
with it. You are animals. In fact,
you are much worse. You are
disgusting barbarians. Savages.
Pathetic monstrosities that have
plagued our world for too long. It
is my blood right to cleanse this
world of every last one of you.

Junior stands proudly.

JUNIOR

You've forgotten one thing, Parris,
you can't hurt us in our realm.

Parris grins and reaches back. Witch Guard places the spell book in his hand, which is opened to the portal page.

PARRIS

Which is why I plan on sending you
all to perish in mine.

Parris *CHANTS* old scripture from the book. The ground vibrates, and the wind builds.

Monsters panic as Parris' *CHANTS* grow louder.

Cleo leans into Zack's arms.

A portal forms on the ground in front of Parris.

Corvin approaches Junior.

CORVIN

What's our move here, buddy?

Junior looks around.

JUNIOR

We can't let him do this. We have
strength in numbers.

Junior calls out to the crowd.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Everymonster! ATTACK!

The monsters turn toward Parris with their scariest faces. The witches and vampires *HISS*, the werewolves *SNARL*, and the zombies drool as they push forward.

Dracula shoves a cupcake in his mouth and flies at Parris.

Witch Guard stands next to Parris. She *SINGS* a passage from the exorcism page of the book.

Dracula is immediately stopped in his tracks. He's entranced. He turns and trudges toward the portal.

ZACK
(reaches out)
DAD!

Zack grabs Junior by the collar.

ZACK (CONT'D)
What is going on?

Junior's confused at first but slowly puts it together.

JUNIOR
She's performing some kind of
exorcism.

ZACK
What?

Junior runs toward the herd of monsters.

JUNIOR
Everymonster get back!

One by one, the monsters all become spellbound and make their way through the portal.

Junior finds Corvin amongst the crowd. He runs over and attempts to keep Corvin from crossing over.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Don't do it, Corvin. Stay with me.

Corvin's too strong. He tosses Junior to the side before dropping into the portal.

Junior looks up from the ground and watches as Cleo, Zack, and the remainder of the monsters follow suit. He looks over at Parris, whose eyes are glossed over with power.

Junior lowers his head in defeat.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
(to himself)
What have I done?

Just as he thinks it's too late, Dallas and the Bullies reach down to help Junior to his feet.

DALLAS
You saved us back there; now we've got your back.

JUNIOR
It's too late. I lead my kind to their deaths. This is all my fault.

DALLAS
Don't give up. We can take this guy.

Junior takes a long deep breath. His demeanor changes to a more serious one.

JUNIOR
(to Dallas and the Bullies)
Alright. I'm going after Parris. I need you three to get those Safeguards through the portal. They can't do any more damage from the other side.

DALLAS
You got it.

Dallas, and the Bullies, get to work. Junior sets his sights on Parris and charges forward.

Dallas attacks Pirate Guard. Pirate Guard pulls out a sword and begins slicing at Dallas. Dallas finds a chair and uses it to block each blow.

Bully #1 and #2 kindly push Pioneer Guard toward the portal. Pioneer Guard feebly swings at them. They smile at his cute attempts as they force him into the portal.

Witch Guard turns her attention to Junior. She realizes her powers aren't working.

WITCH GUARD
What's the meaning of this? Why aren't you executing my orders?

Junior points at his ears.

JUNIOR

Human ears. I guess it pays to be a mixed breed.

Witch Guard swings at Junior. He dodges each and every attempt. He seizes the right moment and trips the Witch Guard sending her careening toward the portal.

She holds on to the portal's edge and reaches for Junior, but her hands slip, and she falls.

Junior charges toward Parris and tackles him. Parris hits the ground, and his phone slides toward the portal's edge while *BEEPING* wildly.

Parris snaps out of his power-crazed daze and witnesses the portal growing violently out of control.

Parris gets to his feet and stands over Junior.

PARRIS

You imbecile! What have you done?

JUNIOR

I won't let you hurt my friends.

PARRIS

Friends? You mean the creatures who have picked on you your whole life? You said it yourself. Your realm has been divided. I'm simply doing you the service of ridding this place of such a problem.

JUNIOR

No. Not like this.

Parris steps on Junior's neck and applies pressure.

PARRIS

Then I guess you're part of the problem.

Junior struggles to breathe under Parris' weight.

Bully #1 and #2 try to pull Parris off Junior but are batted away and sent flying into the portal.

PARRIS (CONT'D)

Looks like it's the end of the road for you, kid.

Frankenstein's massive blueish hands suddenly wrap around Parris' neck and lift him off the ground.

Frankenstein squeezes as Parris' eyes look like they're about to burst out of his head.

The portal is even more violent, and the winds are stronger.

Pirate Guard continues to struggle with Dallas, but Dallas appears to have the upper hand.

You can see the rage on Frankenstein's face as he continues to squeeze. Junior places his hand on Frankenstein's arm.

JUNIOR

Dad, please don't do this. He doesn't deserve to die.

Frankenstein's rage lightens as he looks at Junior.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Deep down inside, he feels he's doing what's right. He's so wrong, but that's not his fault. He was raised to believe we're evil; if we can show him otherwise, maybe we can make a difference in this world.

Frankenstein's intensity diminishes. He drops Parris to the ground. Parris rubs his neck and looks up at Frankenstein, confused as to why his life was just spared.

Junior and Frankenstein embrace.

FRANKENSTEIN

I'm so proud of you, Son.

The portal grows wider, and the winds even stronger.

Pirate Guard is about to come down on Dallas when the winds sweep him up and suck him into the portal.

Dallas rushes over to Frankenstein and Junior.

DALLAS

I hate to break this up, guys, but this portal is getting bigger. We need to get that crazy dude back into the Human Realm now.

JUNIOR

You're right.

Junior looks to where Parris was last, but he's gone.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

What the?

Parris jumps up from behind Junior and wraps his arm around Junior's neck. As if taking a hostage, Parris backs toward the portal with Junior.

PARRIS

Huge mistake.

Parris laughs maniacally as he jumps into the portal with Junior. Junior reaches out and manages to grab the edge of the portal. They hang on as the portal swirls beneath them.

FRANKENSTEIN

Junior!

Frankenstein slides and grabs Junior's hand. The stitches in Junior's arm begin to stretch.

Junior struggles to hold on as the weight of Parris, wrapped around his neck, causes his stitches to break away.

In one last effort Junior reaches up with his other arm and pulls his head off. Parris has nothing to hold on to and falls into the portal.

PARRIS

I'll get you someday!

Frankenstein laughs.

FRANKENSTEIN

That's my boy!

Junior smiles as he places his head back on his torso. He's about to reach up with his other arm when he hears *BEEPING*.

Junior looks over and realizes Parris' phone is teetering on the portal's edge.

JUNIOR

His EMF reader! I can still fix my filter.

Junior reaches for the phone. It's at his fingertips.

Frankenstein watches as more stitches in Junior's arm break away. Frankenstein readjusts his grip.

FRANKENSTEIN

Junior, what are you doing?

JUNIOR
If I can just...

Junior extends his reach and almost has the phone

FRANKENSTEIN
(calmly)
Junior. Junior, look at me.

Junior looks up at his father.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT'D)
Let it go.

Junior takes one last look at the phone but realizes what the cost would be to get it. He decides to reach up to his father with his other arm.

Frankenstein pulls Junior to safety. They watch as the phone falls into the portal.

The portal begins to close, and panic sets in again.

JUNIOR
We need to get everymonster back
before it closes!

DALLAS
But how?

Just then, Agnes and her friends enter the gym.

AGNES
Where's the party at?

JUNIOR
Agnes! We need your help. Quick.
Before the portal closes.

Agnes glares at Junior.

AGNES
And why should I help you?

JUNIOR
Because there are a lot of monsters
in there that need our help.

Agnes is unconvinced.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Including Corvin.

Agnes grunts knowing that's her weakness. She pulls out her wand and shoots a beam of magic. It's too weak.

AGNES
 (to her friends)
 I'm gonna need your help on this one, ladies.

Her friends stand next to Agnes and shoot their own magic stream. Like in the Ghostbusters, they cross their streams to make one giant one.

JUNIOR
 Where have I seen this before?

As the portal closes, it drags Agnes and her friends closer.

AGNES
 (to Junior)
 A little help over here!

Junior and Dallas run to their aid, pushing them away from the portal, but it's too strong. All five are dragged forward until Frankenstein helps.

Frankenstein, Junior, and Dallas are able to push Agnes and her friends away from harms away. Their beam of magic brightens.

JUNIOR
 That's it! I think it's working.

The beam grows piercingly bright as the portal tries to close around it. The portal struggles to close until *BOOM!* Everyone is shot back, and the screen goes black.

EXT. SALEM HAUNTED HOUSE - NIGHT

Kassie leads a huge tour group with her EMF reader in hand. It *BEEPS* and slowly flashes. The group follows her through the halls with their own gadgets.

**SUPER:
 ONE YEAR LATER**

KASSIE
 If there's anyone here, please give us a sign.

She moves her EMF reader toward a staircase, picking up a stronger signal.

KASSIE (CONT'D)
 (to the group)
 Head upstairs and see what you can
 find.

The group slowly makes its way up the stairs. Mrs. Okada puts her arm around Kassie and kisses her on the forehead.

MRS. OKADA
 You were right, kiddo. Paranormal
 is the way to go.

KASSIE
 (smiles)
 I know.

Kassie pulls out her phone. Mrs. Okada heads up the staircase and stops. She turns back to Kassie.

MRS. OKADA
 Aren't you coming?

KASSIE
 I'll be there in a second.

Kassie texts on her phone.

INT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The hallways are filled with students.

The monster clicks mill about in their usual hang-out spots as Junior walks by with his head held high. He waves, nods, and high-fives his classmates as he passes.

HOWLS are heard by the Werewolf table. Junior watches as the werewolves crowd around Dallas, who nervously strolls down the hall with a book bag over his shoulder.

WEREWOLF #1
 Where you goin', flesh bag?

WEREWOLF #2
 Yeah, human. Goin' to class early
 like a good little teacher's pet?

The werewolves laugh.

Junior approaches.

JUNIOR
 Alright, fellas. That's enough.

WEREWOLF #2

Aw, come on. We're just messin' with him, Junior.

WEREWOLF #1

Yeah. We're just havin' a little fun.

JUNIOR

I know. I know. But I think this poor guy's had enough fun for the year.

The werewolves relentlessly *POUT* and *PLEAD*.

Junior grabs a football off their table. He teases them.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Who wants the ball, huh? Who wants to get the ball?

Junior throws the ball down the hall.

WEREWOLF #1

Junior, that's just degrading.

The werewolves eye each other up, then race to get the ball.

DALLAS

(to Junior)

Thanks.

JUNIOR

(winks)

Hang in there, buddy. Only one more day to go.

Down the hall, Corvin hurries over and leans on Jaclyn's locker. He plays with his chest hair and bounces his pecs.

CORVIN

Hey. What's up?

Jaclyn rolls her eyes, closes her locker, and walks away.

CORVIN (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Numbskull! Be yourself.

Corvin chases after Jaclyn.

CORVIN (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm sorry about that. You kinda make me nervous.

Jaclyn stops; she's listening.

JUNIOR

I just wanted to say it's super cool how you put yourself out there.

Jaclyn smiles.

JACLYN

Thanks!

CORVIN

Would you wanna hang out and maybe help me with my Haunting History homework this weekend?

Jaclyn shrugs her shoulders.

JACLYN

Sure. Why not?

CORVIN

Okay. Cool. Yeah. See you then!

Corvin jogs through the hall and passes Agnes.

CORVIN (CONT'D)

Hey, Agnes!

Agnes stops and rolls her eyes.

AGNES

You had your chance, furball. I've got a new hunk now.

Agnes longingly eyes Dallas. Dallas notices and swallows hard as he hurries away.

Corvin chuckles as he strolls up to Junior.

CORVIN

Jaclyn said yes!

JUNIOR

See. You just need to be yourself.

Up ahead, Cleo and Zack flirt with one another. Things seem to be better in their relationship. Cleo looks up at Junior and waves. Zack respectfully nods. Junior waves back.

CORVIN

You okay?

JUNIOR
Yeah. I'm happy for them.

Corvin pats Junior on the back.

CORVIN
Don't worry. You'll have all the girls you can handle once you finish your vamp-filter. You figured it out, right?

JUNIOR
I think so. We should be ready to hit the market once I adjust the registration tool.

Corvin proudly pats Junior on the back.

CORVIN
You really are something special, Junior.

Corvin leaves. Junior continues down the hall alone.

DING! Junior's phone goes off. He pulls his phone out of his pocket. It's a text from "Kassie Human."

Junior smiles and opens the text.

KASSIE (SUBTITLE)
(text)
Have you decided what you're going to wear tonight?

Junior texts back.

JUNIOR (SUBTITLE)
(text)
Wear? I'm already the best costume Salem has ever seen!

KASSIE (SUBTITLE)
(text)
Lol, See you at six?

JUNIOR (SUBTITLE)
(text)
Wouldn't miss it for the world.

Junior smiles and closes his phone. *DING!* He receives another message. He opens his phone and checks the message.

KASSIE (SUBTITLE)
(text)
Miss you!

She follows up with a GIF of Frankenstein walking with his arms out and saying, "ERRRRM!"

JUNIOR (SUBTITLE)
(text; chuckles)
I miss you too.

Junior closes his phone and smiles from ear to ear.

He pockets his phone and proudly makes his way down the hall.

FADE OUT.

SEE TAG BELOW

TAG

EXT. HALLOWS EVE HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

The pipe organ *BELLOWS*, signaling the end of school. Monster students rush out of the school and make their way home. Dallas runs down the school steps.

DALLAS
(tears of joy)
I'm free! I can finally go home.

In the distance, he can hear the sound of a beat-up vehicle *ACCELERATING*.

A ratched band van made of bones and "The Crypt Kicker Five" painted on the side slides to a *SCREECHING* halt.

Punk Rock Skeleton throws the side door open.

PUNK ROCK SKELETON
Oy! Foul meat bag. Get in!

DALLAS
But... Home.

PUNK ROCK SKELETON
Not on our watch. We got a fifty-
realm tour lined up. We'll be on
the road for at least a decade. We
need our roadie, so get in.

The Bass Player steps out of the van and escorts Dallas inside. The van struggles to turn over.

PUNK ROCK SKELETON (CONT'D)
Looks like we're out of petrol.
Meat bag! Get out and push.

Dallas jumps out of the van and pushes it down the road. Loud *METAL MUSIC* blares from the van as they ride into the sunset.

FADE OUT.