

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

SAMUEL CRONER, late 20's, JAMAAL JACKSON, late 20's, and ROB CARPENTER early 20's, sit in Rob's basement talking and watching horror movies.

ROB
Women are assholes.

Rob walks over to Samuel, tossing a statuette about 5-7" tall around in his hand.

JAMAAL
Don't listen to this idiot, Sam.
You need to tell her how you feel
before this trip ruins any chance
for romance, and your friendship.

Samuel yanks the statuette from Rob's hand and twirls it around between his fingers.

ROB
Hey! Be careful with that, my dad
just sent it to me from Cairo. It's
supposed to be good luck and grant
wishes, or some shit.

SAMUEL
Don't worry, Rob. No one is going
to break your newest toy.

Samuel gestures with the statuette toward the screen.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)
If it does grant wishes, I wish
that our favorite horror movie
villains would make a come-back and
give us a reason to truly be
scared.

He looks back down at the statuette.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)
I also wish Laurie loved me the way
I love her.

JAMAAL
Man, that's it!

Jamaal pulls Samuel up from his seat.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)

Get your ass out there, go to
Laurie, and tell her how you feel
before she leaves in the morning.

The group walks up the stairs. Jamaal pushes Samuel ahead of
him and out through the front door.

SAMUEL

Alright, I'll go!

He hesitates.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

Can you guys walk with me?

ROB

Are you shitting me!? How can you
be the most bad-ass, hard-core
horror fan I know, but still be
afraid of the dark?

SAMUEL

I'm not afraid of the dark! I just
don't like it.

ROB

Right. Like you don't like needles,
or public speaking, or talking to
pretty girls-

All laugh

JAMAAL

Alright Rob, that's enough. It's
okay Sam, let's go buddy.

EXT. LAURIE'S STREET

The group walks down the street toward's Laurie's house, on
the left side of the street. A man, JASON VOORHEES, stands on
the right side of the street.

ROB

Dude, he is dressed just like
Jason! There must be a con' going
on tonight. I gotta find out where
he got that costume.

Rob jogs across the road.

SAMUEL

If there were a horror convention going on, don't you think we'd know about it!? Come on, don't bother that guy!

ROB

Oh man, this is so cool. You even have the water and muck dripping from the mask.

Samuel and Jamaal look towards Laurie's house. Rob continues looking over the detail of the costume.

JAMAAL

Who's that guy on Laurie's porch? Maintenance?

A man in a blue jumpsuit, MICHAEL MYERS, stands motionless at Laurie's front door.

SAMUEL

No. He's dressed like Michael Myers. IS there a convention going on-

Rob screams. Blood gushes from the stump where his hand was. Jason stands with a bloodied machete in his hand. Samuel and Jamaal rush over.

ROB

What the fuck!? What the fuck!?

A woman screams. Jamaal looks up. LAURIE HAMILTON, mid 20's runs from the side of her house. The figure from the porch walks behind her.

SAMUEL

Laurie!

The two gather Rob and run down the street in her direction.

EXT. BUSHES - CONTINUOUS

The trio crouch behind large bushes. Samuel bandages Rob's arm with a torn shirt.

SAMUEL

Did you see which way Laurie went? She's not answering her phone!

ROB

Y-you did this. You wished that horror movie villains would come to life.

SAMUEL

No-no-no! I wished they would make a come-back, not that they would come to life!

ROB

Oh I see, it's just a problem with semantics. You should probably just explain that to the statue.

SAMUEL

That's it. Rob hand me the statue!

Rob stares blankly at Samuel with his stump elevated. Jamaal grabs the statuette out of Rob's coat pocket. Samuel analyzes it and searches information on his phone.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

It says that a display of pure love will destroy the bonds of the statue's curse! We have to find Laurie!

A scream is heard in the distance. The trio runs in the direction of the park.

EXT. PARK

Laurie stands with her back against a large tree. Michael Myers walks slowly toward her with a large cleaver. Samuel jumps between them.

SAMUEL

Laurie! Don't move, stay behind me!

He starts to walk toward Michael with his arms stretched out to his side.

ROB

He's going to sacrifice himself?!
Why don't they just run?

JAMAAL

I trust Sam. He knows what he's doing.

Sam takes one last step. Wraps his arms around Michael and kisses him on the cheek. A low rumble is heard as Michael disappears.

ROB

What the fuck was that bullshit!?
Are you fucking kidding me!?

Rob continues his rant in the background. Sam embraces Laurie.

SAMUEL

Laurie, I love you! I love you in a way that you probably will never love me, but I had to tell you before I lost you!

LAURIE

Samuel, I love you too.

SAMUEL

No, Laurie, you're just saying that because I made a stupid wish that you would love me.

Laurie steps back with a smile. Rob is still heard in the distance.

LAURIE

I don't know what wish you're talking about, but I've always loved you.

They embrace again.

ROB

-And I lost my fucking arm! I want you to think about that shit. How am I gonna jerk off, Sam?

JAMAAL

Rob, calm down, man. You're just in shock still. Let's go find your hand and get you to a hospital.

All walk back to Laurie's house. A reception of police and emergency rescue vehicles flash their lights in the distance.