

Dark Forces Revealed

by
John Hamilton

Based on short story by
John Hamilton

Created on
04/27/2019

Last Revision on
07/30/2019

John Hamilton
jjkhawaiian@gmail.com
(520) 251-4578

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

TORY (40s), a petite woman kneeling in front of an open, old, wooden chest, flips pages through a book and stops.

The page shows a pentagram with occult symbols. She quickly scans the page, then closes the book.

It's titled, "Dark Forces." She places it in the chest.

She grabs and wraps an amulet on a necklace in a cloth and places it in the chest on the book.

Tory pulls out a picture. It's GRANGER (mid 30s), a gruff looking man.

She twirls her wedding ring.

She kisses her fingertips and touches the picture.

TORY

Justice is required tonight, my love.

Tory puts the picture on the amulet and closes the chest.

She stands.

The front door explodes off its hinges.

Two people stand in the doorway.

It's STEPHUS (40s), a male that looks like a weasel with a crooked smile, dressed in a purple hooded robe.

Next to him is ALORA (20s), a petite, elfish looking girl with a child-like face, dressed in a black-hooded robe with white trim.

They both remove their hoods.

Stephus makes his way toward Tory.

STEPHUS

You know why we're calling.

TORY

Nice of you to drop by. Thanks for fixing my door.

STEPHUS

Where is it?

TORY

It's been a long time. Who's your friend?

Alora tours the living room.

STEPHUS
I'll play your little game.

Stephus circles around in front of Tory.

STEPHUS (CONT'D)
She's my daughter, Alora. A powerful
black witch. More powerful than my
warlock powers. And yours.

TORY
Daughter? I never knew you had a
daughter. Hell's conception?

STEPHUS
There's more to me you'll never know.

TORY
Of that, I have no doubt.

Alora stops at a hanging picture of Granger and a younger
Tory. She brushes Tory's face with her hand.

ALORA
My father told me about you.

TORY (O.C.)
Like what?

Alora looks at Tory.

ALORA
A white witch is rather quaint.

TORY
Why, thank you.

ALORA
However, your power is no match for
either of us. So, tell us... where is the
amulet of power?

Tory walks towards the fireplace and stirs the fire with
a fire poker.

TORY
What makes you think it's here?

STEPHUS (O.C.)
Where else would it be?

Tory leans the fire poker against the fireplace stone wall.

TORY

Perhaps, Granger, took it with him.

Stephus looks around and spots Granger's chest.

STEPHUS

Do you think you could hide it forever?

He makes his way towards the chest.

Tory slides to block him.

Alora reaches out her hand and lifts Tory off the ground using telekinetic powers.

Tory levitates, helpless, her arms and legs dangling.

Stephus opens up the chest.

He pokes around the contents and holds up the picture of Granger.

STEPHUS (CONT'D)

I never knew what you saw in him.

He tosses the picture aside.

Tory stammers...

TORY

More than you see in the mirror every morning.

Stephus stands, clutches and rattles Tory's jaw.

STEPHUS

You will tell me.

Stephus returns to the chest and grabs the cloth-wrapped amulet.

STEPHUS (CONT'D)

Ah, what's this?

Still struggling to speak.

TORY

Family heirloom.

Stephus picks up the cloth-wrapped amulet.

Tory fights against the invisible force suspending her, to no avail.

Stephus motions to Alora to let her go.

Alora swipes her hand, sending Tory crashing into the kitchen chairs and table.

Tory falls the ground.

Stephus unwraps the amulet and raises it in victory.

A flying bottle knocks the amulet out of Stephus' hand.

The amulet slides towards a standing Tory.

Stephus chases after the amulet.

Tory telekinetically flings the fire poker at Stephus' back, sending him crashing to the floor.

Alora telekinetically tosses a chair at Tory, knocking her on the head.

Tory falls to one knee, dazed. She grabs and throws a knife at Alora.

Alora stops and suspends the knife in mid-air, inches from her heart.

Tory grabs the amulet and stands to put it on.

Together, Stephus telekinetically flings the fire poker and Alora telekinetically throws the knife at Tory.

The fire poker bashes into Tory's shoulder as the knife plunges into her thigh.

Tory drops the amulet and falls to the ground with a scream.

With little strength left, Tory grabs a crystal around her neck, which illuminates.

She telekinetically pulls a stone wall down on Alora.

Tory reaches her hand out and a bolt of lightning hits Stephus in the chest sending him flying back into the fireplace stone wall, stunned.

Tory falls flat on the ground, weak and barely conscious.

Alora moans under the stone rubble.

Stephen lets out a groan but remains still.

Tory pulls the knife out of her leg, wailing.

She sits up in agony.

Tory uses the knife and scrawls out a pentagram with occult symbols on the floor, as blood trickles down the blade into the circle.

She kneels in the circle, and starts chanting.

TORY (CONT'D)

Darksome night and shining moon, Hearken
to the witches' rune. East then South,
West then North. Hear me now, I call thee
forth. By all the powers of land and sea,
Be obedient unto me. Wand and Pentacle
and Sword, Hearken ye unto my word. Cords
and Censer, Scourge and Knife, Waken all
ye into life.

Dark shadows quickly fly in through the front doorway and up through the floorboards. They swirl around the cabin.

Stephus comes to and stands up.

The shadows amass into Tory and dissipate, a strong wind forces her backward to the ground.

Stephus walks over to Tory and picks up the amulet.

Alora moves a little, but then stops. A gasp escapes her mouth.

Stephus looks at Alora, then turns to Tory.

STEPHUS

She's wasn't really my daughter.

Tory looks confused as she kneels within the circle.

Stephus puts on the amulet.

STEPHUS (CONT'D)

It's Rachel, your daughter.

The amulet illuminates.

Stephus' hands light up like molten lava.

He grins in a sinister way.

STEPHUS (CONT'D)
Goodbye, my sister.

Stephus points his hands at Tory as the energy builds around them, lighting them up to pure white.

Tory points both of her hands towards Stephus.

A large pulse of black energy pulsates out of her hands hitting Stephus.

Stephus lets off an energy bolt from his hands sending Tory flying back into a wooden wall.

Stephus crashes into a stone wall, crushing him.

He falls to the floor and breathes his last.

Rachel (a.k.a. Alora) lets out a moan.

RACHEL
Help me.

Tory hobbles over to Rachel.

She removes the rubble and holds her head up.

Rachel coughs and sputters, weak and can barely speak.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Is it true?

TORY
Rest, Rachel.

Tory kisses her.

TORY (CONT'D)
I thought of you everyday. But, we're together now.

Rachel smiles, then goes limp in Tory's arms.

EXT. FOREST - OUTSIDE THE CABIN - NIGHT

Tory kneels by two graves. One headstone is new while the other is weather-worn.

The names on the headstones read, Granger and Rachel.

Tory stands and grabs the lantern sitting next to her.

She tosses it in through the cabin's front doorway.

It catches fire and quickly spreads.

Tory looks at both graves.

TORY

Someday, I'll return.

Tory slings her pack on her back and limps away, down the trail, as the fire consumes the cabin.