

THE GROW

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO VICTORIAN HOUSE - DAY

A Volkswagen Beetle "Bug" pulls up out front and HONKS.

College student, SETH KENDALL exits the front door carrying a small backpack. Locking the door behind him, he walks down the steps to the car and gets in.

SUPER:

"1972"

INT/EXT. VW BEETLE BUG. SF STREET - DAY

He throws the backpack in the back seat, and kisses DIANA STEWART, his young, beautiful, rocker girlfriend.

SETH KENDALL

Hey sexy.

DIANA STEWART

Baby! How's my man?

SETH KENDALL

Eh--- tough week. Finals. You know.

She SHIFTS the car in gear then steps on the gas.

DIANA STEWART

I bet you aced it baby.

INT/EXT. VW BEETLE BUG. GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY

Seth pushes in the cigarette lighter. He sees signs for the Golden Gate bridge. The lighter pops out and he lights a joint while talking out of the side of his mouth.

SETH KENDALL

I thought we were going to your  
dads' cabin in Tahoe?

He holds in the hit.

DIANA STEWART

So, change of plans if you're down.

He exhales.

SETH KENDALL  
Change of plans? Here, wanna hit  
this? Panama Red.

He hands her the joint.

DIANA STEWART  
Right on.

She puffs it.

DIANA STEWART (CONT'D)  
OK... so I met this girl at the  
Black Sabbath concert, right?

SETH KENDALL  
A girl. How was the concert?  
Professor O'Conner's been riding  
me. Got to get my grades up or  
Stanford's out. Bummed I missed it.

DIANA STEWART  
I know baby. The concert was heavy.  
Real heavy, I mean, Sabbath, wow.  
Anyway, so this groovy chick I met--

SETH KENDALL  
(winking)  
How groovy was she?

DIANA STEWART  
Not that groovy. Jerk. Anyway,  
she said, like, we can go up to  
Mendo, hang out and do some scissor  
work and stuff.

SETH KENDALL  
Scissor work?

DIANA STEWART  
Trimming buds. Out in the woods.  
They're like this cool group of  
nature freaks. Got the weed thing  
going. It'll be a gas. She said we  
can totally go there, work at the  
grow for the weekend, get away and  
make a few bucks while we're at it.

SETH KENDALL  
I dunno. Call me square, but I'm  
not into the whole freak out naked  
in the woods thing. Thought we're  
going to Tahoe? Just you and me.

DIANA STEWART

You know my dad, he's such a drag about that place sometimes. I mean, we can go... but really, I need the bread. C'mon, it'll be way cool.

Seth just smokes the joint looking displeased.

DIANA STEWART (CONT'D)

Oh don't do that.

SETH KENDALL

Do what?

DIANA STEWART

Pouting.

SETH KENDALL

I'm not pouting, I'm smoking a fucking joint.

DIANA STEWART

We'll still be together and don't have to go wild, if you don't want.

SETH KENDALL

But what about you babe, you getting all freaky deaky or what?

DIANA STEWART

You know me, I fly my freak flag sometimes but I'll be mellow baby. Really.

Seth puffs the joint deep in thought.

DIANA STEWART (CONT'D)

Baby?

She looks at the joint.

SETH KENDALL

Huh? Oh sorry.

He gives her the joint.

DIANA STEWART

Bogart. Anyway. It'll be cool.

She puffs the joint.

SETH KENDALL

I've never trimmed weed before.

DIANA STEWART

It's easy. Snip, snip, one big beautiful bud. Someone's gotta do it.

SETH KENDALL

Well... if that's your thing baby. I guess so.

DIANA STEWART

Awesome. And no hang ups OK? We'll just make some cash and have fun.

SETH KENDALL

No hang ups. As long as there's plenty of alone time with my girl.

DIANA STEWART

Oh you know it babe. Plenty. And lots of this too.

She hands him the joint.

SETH KENDALL

Groovy.

EXT/INT. - VW BEETLE BUG. MENDOCINO COUNTY - DAY

Diana and Seth drive a winding road through the redwoods.

INSERT - ROAD SIGN, Which reads;

"Willits 80".

BACK IN THE CAR

DIANA STEWART

The chick's name is Lilly and we're meeting her at the Arco station in Willits. Then we'll follow her up the hill to the grow.

SETH KENDALL

Cool. Ever wonder about trees?

DIANA STEWART

Like what?

SETH KENDALL

Oh, y'know. These Redwoods, they're like, thousands of years old. Some believe they have a consciousness.

DIANA STEWART

Huh, don't know about that. They  
sure are amazing and sort of  
staring down at us. Maybe they do.

SETH KENDALL

Maybe.

A truck full of LONG HAIREd REDNECKS is in the other lane.

SETH KENDALL (CONT'D)

Look at those guys. What a bunch of  
goofs. They're like the hillbillies  
in Deliverance.

DIANA STEWART

Yuck. That movie scared the hell  
out of me.

SETH KENDALL

Whatta ya think their names are,  
Bubba or Elmer? Or Cletus. Ha ha.

The rednecks see the couple laughing at them, they start  
making lewd gestures. Grabbing their crotches.

DIANA STEWART

Gross. Tell them to stop it.

Seth rolls down the window.

SETH KENDALL

(yelling)

Hey! Lay off will ya? Sickos!

A GAP TOOTHED REDNECK bends down grabbing something they  
can't see. He picks up a DEAD GROUNDHOG and throws it at the  
VW. It SPLATTERS all over the windshield. Diana SCREAMS.

SETH KENDALL (CONT'D)

Redneck jerk offs!

(to Diana)

Jesus! This is fucking California,  
not the goddamn Appalachians.  
Inbred hicks.

DIANA STEWART

(shaken)

We'll be there soon. Just get it  
out of your head. No bum trips, OK?

SETH KENDALL

Fuck those hillbilly assholes.

(yelling out window)

(MORE)

SETH KENDALL (CONT'D)  
Go play your stupid banjos ya god  
damn retards! Your daddy's waiting  
for you in the tool shed!

As the pickup truck moves ahead, Seth notices a bumper sticker with the logo of the SECT OF NATURAL ORDER.

EXT. WILLITS GAS STATION - DAY

Seth squeegees the blood off the windshield. Diana comes back from the store with LILLY, a free spirited mountain girl.

DIANA STEWART  
Baby, this is Lilly.

SETH KENDALL  
(unexcited)  
Hey.

LILLY  
What's with the...

Lilly points at the bloody windshield.

SETH KENDALL  
(annoyed)  
Nothing. Just some creeps trying to  
scare us. Buncha ding dongs.

DIANA STEWART  
Uh, so, let's hit it baby. We want  
to get there before dark.

He angrily SLAMS the squeegee down and gets in the car.

EXT/INT. - VW BEETLE BUG. MENDOCINO COUNTY - DAY

They follow Lilly driving up the hills through twisting, winding roads in the backwoods of Mendocino county.

SETH KENDALL  
Man, how does anyone know where  
they're going around here? Crazy.

EXT. ASTAROTH RANCH FRONT GATE - DAY

At the gated entrance, Lilly gets out and opens the gate and ushers them through. Seth notices the same logo of the Sect of Natural Order in red and black painted on the gate.

INSERT - RANCH SIGN, Which reads;

"Astaroth Ranch"

BACK IN THE CAR

Seth sees the sign above for the ranch. Lilly drives her car through the gate, gets out and closes it, then drives ahead again. Bewildered, Seth's momentarily lost in thought.

DIANA STEWART  
What is it baby?

A beat.

SETH KENDALL  
Huh? Oh, nothing.

EXT. ASTAROTH RANCH MAIN CABIN - DAY

Lilly waves them to park in front. The same symbol is on top of the doorway. LEVI RAVENSCROFT, a scruffy mountain man comes outside and greets them.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT  
Welcome.

LILLY  
Father, meet Diana. And this is Seth. They're from the city.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT  
Ah, well... just in time. A big weekend. Come on in.

LILLY  
I'm next door if you need anything.

DIANA STEWART  
Okay.

Lilly leaves as Diana and Seth go inside.

INT. ASTAROTH RANCH MAIN CABIN - DAY

The couple enter and put their bags down. They look around seeing morbid photos and paintings of mystical/dark arts that adorn the walls. Levi's wife, BELLA RAVENSCROFT, greets them.



BELLA RAVENSCROFT

Pay no mind. My homemaking is more Brady Bunch than anything. Hubby here has a taste for the bizarre.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT

Preposterous, but true. The bedroom decor could be a Motel 6. Landscapes, scourge of the art world and desecration of canvas. A travesty. Now this---

He points to paintings depicting horrible acts of cruelty.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT (CONT'D)

---expressionism of the macabre and grotesque. Tour de force through the nine circles of hell. Not for the squeamish.

BELLA RAVENSCROFT

And a flair for the dramatic. Warts and all. My names Bella. Welcome to our house.

DIANA STEWART

Hello. I'm Diana and this is Seth.

SETH KENDALL

Pardon me but, this symbol...

Seth points to the Sect of Natural Order logo.

BELLA RAVENSCROFT

Yes?

SETH KENDALL

I've seen it before. It's a medieval alchemy symbol I believe.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT

You believe. My travels have gifted me with assorted interesting tidbits from times past. I take great fascination to imagery, regardless of it's definitions.

SETH KENDALL

And all this...

LEVI RAVENSCROFT

Yes well, not everything is, or shall I say, is not, what it seems.

BELLA RAVENSCROFT  
Don't let my husband's ghastly  
sense of humor put you off. He's  
really a teddy bear below the rough  
exterior. It's all for show.

SETH KENDALL  
Like a carny?

LEVI RAVENSCROFT  
Quite. Would you care for a smoke  
before dinner? Our own stock.

SETH KENDALL  
Ah, I'm already pretty ston---

Diana nudges him.

DIANA STEWART  
Of course we would.

Levi goes to a cabinet and pulls out a giant Hookah. Diana  
scolds Seth under her breath.

DIANA STEWART (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Don't be so rude to our hosts.

SETH KENDALL  
(whispering)  
I'm not being rude. They're weird.

They sit at a table as Levi lights the Hookah for Diana.  
Diana smokes then coughs. Then Seth takes a huge hit and  
coughs. Diana and Seth both cough repeatedly.

DIANA STEWART  
(between coughs)  
Pretty wild. Your house.

Seth's vision gets blurry as the paintings on the walls  
depicting violence and terror seem to come to life.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT  
Imagery is power. Symbolism has a  
profound psychological impact.  
Whether it be overt or subliminal.  
Entire populations can be  
influenced, manipulated, and mind  
fucked into submission with that  
power. We are the masters of  
reality if we choose to be.

SETH KENDALL

Boy, this weed is strong. I'm super high and--- (yawn) tired.

The art becomes even more pronounced as they get higher.

DIANA STEWART

Stoned... like, wow...

LEVI RAVENSCROFT

Violence, sex, love, birth, death, destruction, chaos, rebirth.

Seth focuses on the paintings. Diana passes out.

SETH KENDALL

(groggy)

This is like... too much man...

LEVI RAVENSCROFT

A gleeful phantasmagoria.

Seth sees the paintings come alive in massive hallucinations. He falls to the floor struggling to crawl to the door.

SETH KENDALL

You can't... do.. thi---

Seth looks up at Levi as he steps on his hand, then bends down looking into his eyes, then smiles. Seth passes out.

FADE TO:

EXT. SACRIFICIAL FIRE CIRCLE - NIGHT

Diana and Seth wake in a delirious daze as the Harvest Moon rises through the clouds. They look down to find themselves naked, tied to a stake on a fire pit of logs. They SCREAM. Faceless figures, CLOAKED ONES in ceremonial robes gather in a circle around them. They begin an eerie ritualistic CHANT. A Cloaked One (Levi, but we don't see him yet) comes forward with a torch setting the pile on fire. The couple SCREAM as all the Cloaked Ones disrobe revealing them naked including Lilly, Bella and the rednecks from the road. Bloody Pentagrams are carved on their chests as they begin dancing counter-clockwise around the fire. The chanting and screaming gets louder as the couple burn. Putting down his torch, Levi sheds his cloak as well then lights a huge joint from the fire. His face illuminated by the light of the fire, he watches them burn smoking the joint. We see the fire reflected in his eyes with the Harvest Moon behind him.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPER:

"Present Day"

INT. COLORADO. MR. GREENHORNS POT DISPENSARY - DAY

A bell JINGLES as a CUSTOMER enters. Behind the counter, store owner LUTHER SILVANUS greets him.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Greetings. How can I help you?

The customer is momentarily in awe of the selection.

CUSTOMER  
Hey man. Damn, my girlfriend wasn't kidding. A lotta strains here, huh? Colorado's the shit.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
To put it mildly. Where ya from?

CUSTOMER  
Austin. Hey so, I heard ya got the Crescent Rose? Been looking for it. That shit blew my mind.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
You must be the billionth person that's asked. Nope. Out of stock. The list of Nor Cal strains are there. Every Kush, Purple, Diesel, Haze, you name it. All top notch.

Luther points to a poster with the weed strains listed.

CUSTOMER  
Shit. Just want the Crescent.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
We got all brands for all needs. Uppity weed, or relax mode weed, chill and order a pizza weed, hang tight and get down with your girl weed, giggle weed, you name it.

CUSTOMER  
The Crescent Rose get high as fuck and not give a rats ass weed?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Sorry.

CUSTOMER

Me too. OK, thanks anyway.

The customer leaves. His partner DELMAR weighs new bags in the back of the store and watches a weed reality show on TV.

DELMAR (O.S.)

This is so stupid! Lane-o.

Luther goes to the back of the store.

LUTHER SILVANUS

What's that?

DELMAR

(to the TV)

Oh give me a fucking break man.

LUTHER SILVANUS

What?

DELMAR

Oh this dumb ass reality show,  
"Weed Hunters". Look at this shit.

ON THE TV - REALITY SHOW "WEED HUNTERS".

We see a GROWER interviewed by THE HOST, then cut to THE FEDS interview. Then footage of WORKERS in a huge pot field.

BACK TO SCENE

DELMAR (CONT'D)

It's in Humboldt or Mendo, one of those counties. So, they got camera guys at the grow, then they cut to the Feds moving in, then they got the local Sheriff and Lawyers. I mean, first, no growers gonna just let the cameras in. He doesn't even wear a mask. And look, he's got the triple beam on the table next to a revolver. I mean c'mon. Either he's stupid, reckless or both. These reality shows are such bullshit.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Yeah, everyone knows that. So hey, any word on the Crescent yet? Just had another guy asking.

DELMAR

Nope. No callback. Nothing. You'd think those Cali folks would wanna keep the gravy train rolling. Maybe "Weed Hunters" got 'em. Ha.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Hope not. We need it. We're low on just about all boutique strains.

DELMAR

I'm telling you, we gotta go make a pick up. Waiting for the distributors is a dead end.

LUTHER SILVANUS

But, who's the guy from last time?

DELMAR

Mr. Anonymous? He wouldn't say, remember? He was from Willits though. All I know.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Which place?

DELMAR

There's a lot. Mendo Thymze is one.

Luther goes to his computer and does a web search.

ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN

The website for MENDO THYMZE pot store in Willits, CA shows a list of popular strains. Luther scours the list with his finger, but no Crescent Rose. He sees the phone number.

BACK TO MR. GREENHORNS

Luther picks up a phone and calls the number.

DELMAR

What are you doing?

Luther has the receiver to his ear.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Calling Mendo Thymze. You know these guys?

DELMAR

Sort of.

INT. WILLITS. MENDO THYMZE - DAY

Lackadaisical pot store employee MARISKA, answers the phone.

MARISKA  
(jokingly)  
You've reached Mendo Thymze. Leave  
a message. Beep.

A beat.

MARISKA (CONT'D)  
Hello?

LUTHER SILVANUS (V.O.)  
Oh, uh, hello?

Mariska rolls her eyes.

MARISKA  
I was kidding. In case you couldn't  
figure it out. Cause you're stoned.

LUTHER SILVANUS (V.O.)  
Oh. Ha ha. OK. I'm curious about a  
certain, brand from those parts.

MARISKA  
(rolling her eyes)  
We're not distributors. We're just  
a grow store slash smoke shop. You  
should know that.

LUTHER SILVANUS (V.O.)  
Sorry. But on your website--- I'm  
just looking for Crescent Rose. You  
know that one?

MARISKA  
I'm not supposed to talk on the  
phone about your TOMATOES sir. But  
just a sec--- Anton, some dork on  
the phones got a question!

ANTON, the store owner is playing video games at his desk.

LUTHER SILVANUS (V.O.)  
(to himself)  
Dork?

ANTON  
Hold on!

MARISKA

It's the Dalai Lama. He needs your  
advice oh wise one, it's urgent.

Anton cusses the game and throws down the controller.

ANTON

Fucking bullshit! I had that level  
beat--- fuck!

He angrily picks up the phone.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

ANTON (CONT'D)

Yeah what? Who is this?

LUTHER SILVANUS

Some dork from Colorado.

ANTON

Aright. What can I do ya for?

LUTHER SILVANUS

I need a line on the Crescent Rose.  
Can ya help?

Anton looks surprised as he digests the question.

ANTON

Huh. Well, the Crescent ain't been  
around. That shit's the bomb, yeah.  
But no, can't help ya there.

LUTHER SILVANUS

It's from Mendo though, right?

ANTON

Yeah but---

LUTHER SILVANUS

You gotta know someone.

ANTON

Look, the fest is this weekend. All  
the real exotics circulate there.  
That'd be your best bet.

LUTHER SILVANUS

The fest?

ANTON

Harvest Moon Festival. Festival  
slash trade show. Right off main.

(MORE)



ANTON (CONT'D)  
It's the shit. The after parties  
the real shit though. Oh yeah.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
The Crescent folks, do they show?

ANTON  
Most locals come down the hill for  
that but I gotta tell ya...

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Yeah?

ANTON  
Well, between you me, and keep this  
under your hat, right? That groups  
been around a long time but they  
don't take kindly to stranger's all  
up their shiz. They're sort of a, I  
guess, a reclusive bunch. But I'll  
middle man some other shit for ya  
if ya wan--- wait, hold on...

Anton holds the receiver out and yells at it.

ANTON (CONT'D)  
I hereby do not give consent  
to the monitoring or recording of  
this call for a customer regarding  
TOMATOES and know my constitutional  
right to privacy you fascist pieces  
of shit!

Anton holds the receiver up to his ear again.

ANTON (CONT'D)  
Sorry. Lotta grey area in the law,  
phone taps and such.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Yeah. OK Well, thanks for your help  
and what's your name again?

ANTON  
Anton.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Thanks Anton. I'm coming there this  
weekend and might take you up on  
your... tomatoes. Cool?

ANTON  
Rockin. See ya when I see ya I  
guess. Later.

INT. COLORADO. MR. GREENHORNS POT DISPENSARY - DAY

Luther hangs up. Delmar DROPS bags of weed on the counter.

DELMAR

What's the skinny?

LUTHER SILVANUS

Okay so, Mendo Thymze came up short. At least for the Crescent. Anyone else over there in Cali you can think of?

DELMAR

It's weed mecca dude. You get stoned just by breathing there. They got that big festival thing this weekend. A lot of growers unload there. I'll fly out and round up some sources if ya want.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Nah, I'll make the run. You take care of business here.

DELMAR

Thought you had that people problem or whatever it was.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Social anxiety.

DELMAR

You smoking paranoia strains or just allergic to fucktards?

LUTHER SILVANUS

Ha, no--- Just uncomfortable in large crowds. I get nervous, claustrophobic, sort of.

DELMAR

Huh. Drag. Well I better go instead. It's going to be a freak show. Not your cup of tea.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Naw I got this. It's not that bad.

DELMAR

Sounds bad. Having a meltdown in public sounds pretty sucky to me.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
I didn't say I have meltdowns.

DELMAR  
But you said---

LUTHER SILVANUS  
---crowds, yeah. Don't worry.

DELMAR  
Really dude. I'll make the run.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
(firmly)  
You hang here. Aright?

DELMAR  
C'mon man. You want to---

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Tend the fucking shop aright? I got  
it. I'll leave in the morning.

DELMAR  
(annoyed)  
Fine.

Delmar sits down, obviously pissed. Luther storms out.

INT. WILLITS. LUCY'S EATAPORIUM - DAY

The earthy health food diner is exceptionally busy. LUCY and her STAFF are scrambling to serve the TOURISTS there for the festival. Young people from San Francisco, TALIA, ELIJAH, ARTIMUS, DANKO and CHAD are seated at a booth eating.

ARTIMUS  
These eggs taste like dirt.

ELIJAH  
Organic dirt.

DANKO  
I got some tasty eggs for ya.

TALIA  
Gross.

ARTIMUS  
Shut it. Skanko.

CHAD  
The tators are good.

DANKO

So, what do you get when you cross  
a penis and a potato?

CHAD

What?

DANKO

A dicktator.

ARTIMUS

Jesus, always the dick jokes. You  
got dick on the brain.

TALIA

Dick FOR brains.

DANKO

Someone's gotta do it.

ELIJAH

Where's your girl anyway?

TALIA

She'll be here.

CHAD

How far's the drive?

TALIA

Not far. I think.

ELIJAH

Thought you gals had it worked out.

ARTIMUS

We do. Don't worry.

ELIJAH

How do you know this chick anyway?

TALIA

Met her at a show.

DANKO

Oh Christ. Here we go.

TALIA

What?

DANKO

When we're trimming we'll get  
tortured with all that shoegazer  
garbage you listen to.

ARTIMUS  
Better than your cookie monster  
death metal bullshit.

DANKO  
(assertively)  
It's not bullshit.

ARTIMUS  
Those bands all sound the same.  
(imitating metal bands)  
Death, blood, anal warts, smell my  
finger, smell my farts. Ugggg.

Danko holds up the devil horn hands.

DANKO  
That shreds! You gotta front a  
band. Tits out of course.

ARTIMUS  
(to Talia)  
Should we kill him quickly or  
slowly by way of torture?

TALIA  
Torture sounds nice.

ARTIMUS  
Nice... and slow...

DANKO  
Waterboard this.

He makes a lewd gesture and sound with his mouth and tongue.

TALIA  
Ewwwww!

ARTIMUS  
What's wrong with you?

The woman they're meeting, LUNA WOLFE, approaches the table.

LUNA WOLFE  
Hi guys. Hey Talia.

Talia gets up from her seat and gives her a hug.

TALIA  
Hi. Guys, this is Luna. That's  
Artimus, Elijah, Chad and Danko.

LUNA WOLFE

Great. Ready to head up the hill?

TALIA

Think so. We ready? Let's hit it.

They get up, put money down on the table and walk out the door. The WAITRESS pauses momentarily from pouring coffee to watch Luna leading them away. She shakes her head.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Luther gets off a plane. He goes to a car rental agency.

EXT/INT. 101 NORTH - DAY

Luther DRIVES through the Redwoods to Willits. He's BOPPING his head to the music. Little kids flip him off from the back seat of another car. He smiles flipping them off back.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Hi to you too brats! You have no future. Give up.

He turns up the music TAPPING the steering wheel to the beat.

INT. WILLITS. GAS STATION - DAY

Elijah gasses up the car, the others are inside the store. Luna Wolfe waits in her car. Looking around outside the gas station, Elijah notices STRANGE PEOPLE are eyeing him oddly. When they see Luna, they walk on. They look back as they go.

The others come out of the store. Talia walks over to Luna's car and talks with her for a moment. Elijah puts the gas cap back on as Talia walks back.

TALIA

We'll follow her to the ranch.

Another car pulls into the gas station and honks.

JEZEBEL (O.S.)

Talia! Yo girl!

Talia looks seeing "steampunk" couple, JEZEBEL and IGNATIUS.

TALIA

Jezzy!

The couple park and get out. The two women hug.

TALIA (CONT'D)

You made it!

JEZEBEL

You know us. Not one for missed opportunities. Snip, snip. Ha!

TALIA

Of course! We'll have a blast.

IGNATIUS

I for one am happily enthused for the fine smoke we shall partake.

TALIA

Uh, yeah.

The others watch from the car.

ELIJAH

What's with the steam punkers?

ARTIMUS

Friends of Talia's I imagine.

CHAD

Great. Wonder what 19th century diseases they're carrying.

DANKO

Poseriasis?

ELIJAH

Artfagingitis.

IGNATIUS

So, did the trim start yet?

TALIA

No, we were just about to head up the hill. Perfect timing. Hold on.

Talia walks over to Luna's car again. They talk. Luna looks back at the couple. She nods her head. Talia comes back.

TALIA (CONT'D)

She says the more the merrier.  
Follow us up the road and stay  
close. It's easy to get lost.

Talia and the others get in their car. Luna starts driving while they all follow as a three car caravan.

Pulling away, we see a finger imprint of the Sect of Natural Order logo in the dust on the car's back window.

EXT. HIGHWAY 420 - DAY

The 3 car caravan drives the winding road to the mountains.

INSERT - CA HIGHWAY ROAD SIGN, Which reads;

"HWY 420".

BACK IN THE CAR

INT/EXT. TALIA'S CAR - DAY

ARTIMUS

Are all North Cal growers creepy?

TALIA

Creepy?

ARTIMUS

There's something weird about Luna.

DANKO

If anyone knows weird, it's Arty.

ARTIMUS

Shove it, loser. No, really. She kinda reminds me of---

CHAD

Lilly Munster. Or Morticia.

ELIJAH

Or Elvira, Vampira.

ARTIMUS

No, more like the chick, the hottie from Faster Pussycat Kill Kill.

CHAD

Tura Satana.

ARTIMUS

Yeah.

CHAD

She's a ball buster, not a spook queen.



DANKO

All those babes all wrapped up in  
one insidious, delicious package?  
That's my scream queen wet dream.

TALIA

(sigh)

C'mon guys. That's my friend.  
Enough with the misogyny.

CHAD

What's wrong with massaging me?

ARTIMUS

You're such a goober. And enough of  
this headache inducing noise.

Artimus PLUGS her phone in the aux cable to play something.

DANKO

Here we go. Bummer land.

ARTIMUS

At least it's not that knucklehead  
rock you like.

DANKO

Knucklehead metal you mean.

ARTIMUS

Whatever.

They drive up through the winding hills listening to haunting  
music while following Luna. Chad looks out the window seeing  
STRANGE PEOPLE in another car with peculiar blank stares.

CHAD

Damn.

DANKO

What?

CHAD

People. Ya forget what a bubble we  
live in back in the city.

DANKO

Totally.

A blackbird SPLATS on the windshield. The girls SCREAM.

TALIA

What was that??!!

ELIJAH

A bird!

An uncomfortable silence among them.

Another blackbird hits, then another, and another until birds are falling out of the sky. They SCREECH to a halt. Ignatius and Jezebel behind them lose control and drive off the road.

DANKO

They're just dropping!

ARTIMUS

What the fuck?

TALIA

Oh my god. What happened?

CHAD

Chemtrails!

ELIJAH

Shut up. Chemtrails. Right.

The birds stop dropping.

ARTIMUS

Those poor birds. How could they?

EXT. HIGHWAY 420 - DAY

Elijah gets out of the car. He's bent down inspecting a dead bird up close as Luna drives up next to him and stops.

LUNA WOLFE

You OK?

ELIJAH

What happened? Why are birds dropping like this?

LUNA WOLFE

It just happens I guess. Nature. You know.

ELIJAH

I don't think nature is what causes sudden mass die offs like this.

DANKO

(from car window)

Good thing cows don't fly huh?

Ignatius and Jezebel are stuck in the mud in a ditch. The tires are SPINNING and they're going nowhere. Luna gets out of her car and walks over to them.

LUNA WOLFE

You won't get out of that ditch like that. We'll tow it later. You two can ride with me.

IGNATIUS

This blows.

JEZEBEL

I'll say.

They put their bags in Luna's car and get in. The two cars continue up the hill.

INT/EXT. TALIA'S CAR - DAY

At a fork in the road, Luna's car is nowhere to be seen.

ELIJAH

Damn, which way?

TALIA

I don't know.

ELIJAH

Something tells me this way.

They drive on the right fork for a 100 yards and slow down.

ARTIMUS

Something told you wrong.

DANKO

Better try the other way.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Lurking in the woods, someone or some thing watches the car stop, then turn around. It approaches as the car drives away.

INT/EXT. TALIA'S CAR - DAY

The car goes up the other fork in the road and they see Luna's car waiting. They pull up next to it.

LUNA WOLFE  
Remember, the left path. Stay  
close. Don't get lost around here.

She continues driving.

ELIJAH  
Figures.

TALIA  
What?

ELIJAH  
The lef--- ah, nothing.

They pass other ranches on the way with odd names. AZOTHOS,  
YATUS, LIGHT OF HECATE, and BAPHOMET. Elijah takes notice.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)  
How well do you know this Luna  
chick?

TALIA  
Pretty well.

The forest seems to become darker and less inviting.

CHAD  
How much longer? I gotta piss.

ELIJAH  
My guesstimate is 10-15 minutes.

DANKO  
Did you just say guesstimate?

CHAD  
Yeah, he did.

ELIJAH  
Why, got a problem with that?

DANKO  
Naw dude. I'm just gonna chillax  
over here while you're  
guesstimating.

ARTIMUS  
Shut up.

DANKO  
Chillax Arty.

ARTIMUS

Shut up!

Artimus turns her music up louder.

DANKO

Chillax, chillax, chillax.

ARTIMUS

Chillax this. Asshole.

Artimus blasts her music. Everyone groans.

EXT. ASTAROTH RANCH GATE - DAY

Luna opens the gate, let's them pass. They stop, she closes it then gets back in her car and drives ahead as they follow.

EXT. ASTAROTH RANCH - DAY

Expanded and slightly modernized, the main cabin still has a hauntingly eerie look about it. They're immediately taken aback by how elaborate and eccentric the whole place is.

CHAD

Wow, this place is wild.

ARTIMUS

Weird is more the word.

TALIA

Just another day at the sweat shop.

DANKO

With digs like this they gotta grow some kick ass bud.

ELIJAH

And I need some green relief now.

LUNA WOLFE

Follow me and we'll get ya set up.  
Just up this way to the trim cabin.

EXT. PATH TO THE TRIM CABIN - DAY

They follow Luna up a path through the woods. A half mile or so up the hill, a rickety old cabin is situated amongst the trees next to a fenced off field. A large outdoor grow.

ARTIMUS  
We're working, in there?

DANKO  
Does it even have a roof?

EXT/INT. 101 NORTH - DAY

Luther drives BLASTING tunes on the radio.

INSERT - CA HIGHWAY ROAD SIGN, Which reads;

"Willits 80".

BACK IN THE CAR

The RADIO DJ'S present the local cultivation update.

ON THE RADIO:

RADIO DJ (V.O.)  
An environmental no no folks. Don't  
pour used nutrients in the creeks.  
The eco system can't hang. So, the  
search for the missing crew of the  
show Weed Hunters continues. They  
were last seen outside of Willits  
off Sherwood Road by the Redwood  
Highway. Any information you have  
please contact local authorities.

2ND RADIO DJ (V.O.)  
They could be on one hell of a  
bender.

RADIO DJ (V.O.)  
Could be. Plenty of bending to do  
out there.

2ND RADIO DJ (V.O.)  
That's right. And finally, the  
Harvest Moon festival is this  
weekend and I'm drooling over this  
lineup. It's a doozy---

EXT. THE TRIM CABIN - DAY

Outside the cabin at dusk, the sunset shines an orange glow  
over the Marijuana field just beyond a fence.

TALIA  
That, is... truly magnificent.

DANKO

Far out. I mean, fucking cool.

ARTIMUS

It's almost like, the plants are just, I don't know, like showing off just for us.

ELIJAH

They are. Plants have a consciousness.

DANKO

Get out. So if that's true, then they must scream in agony when we chop'em up. Right?

ELIJAH

Lacking a nervous system and brain they feel no pain, but they're part of the universal life force. The same energy within all of us.

JEZEBEL

So we're related to plants?

ELIJAH

Essentially. Yeah.

DANKO

So when I get morning wood, that's a sophisticated form of plant life?

ARTIMUS

Nothing's sophisticated about you.

IGNATIUS

Well I'm ready. Let's get on with the marihoochie holocaust.

LUNA WOLFE

We'll get started shortly.

They enter the cabin.

INT. THE TRIM CABIN - DAY

Old and funky inside it's obviously been put to good use. The middle of the room sits a table with chairs, a TV and stereo, a small kitchen in the corner. Twisted art adorns the walls. Instantly they're struck with the pungent odor of Marijuana.

DANKO

Whoa, must be the stickiest of the icky you're raisin' up here.

TALIA

Love it. Let's burn one. You mind?

LUNA WOLFE

Not at all. Burn away.

Talia takes some weed from a jar and packs a pipe, smokes then passes it to Jezebel who loads up a bowl.

TALIA

(coughing)

What strain is this? It's killer.

LUNA WOLFE

We have mostly boutique strains. Various exotics. Our most popular are Stoney Boney, Crimson Kush and Crescent Rose.

IGNATIUS

I've wondered who comes up with the crazy names. Is there some committee that votes on it?

Danko takes a big hit then coughs.

DANKO

(exhaling smoke)

Yeah, all in favor of "Hookey Cookie" say aye.

TALIA

Yeah, All for "Purple Pussywillow" say... high.

Talia takes a big hit then coughs.

CHAD

"70's Bush Kush". Or just plain ol' "Whacky Tobacky". Fine with me.

LUNA WOLFE

Our chief genetic engineer makes up most of the names. But we have some fun with them too. So, we have satellite cable, fridge is full of food, snacks, a full bar. Make yourself at home, we'll be back with the product shortly. And most importantly, have a great trim.



Luna leaves the cabin. Jezebel and Talia trade off on bong hits. Danko films them on his phone.

ON THE PHONE SCREEN - Talia and Jezebel doing bong hits.

TALIA  
What are you doing?

Talia coughs.

DANKO  
Keep sucking. It's bonerific.

JEZEBEL  
What the hell?

Jezebel coughs.

DANKO  
Weed girl porn. Oh yeah.

DANKO'S DAYDREAM

Danko imagines the girls touching lips while blowing smoke in each others mouths. They look back at him knowing he's watching. They smile at him, wink, then kiss each other.

DANKO (CONT'D)  
Aww yeah. I'm saving this for  
later. Hubba hubba.

END DAYDREAM

ARTIMUS  
You fucking perv!

Artimus SWATS the phone out of his hand. It falls behind the couch cushions.

DANKO  
Always the buzzkill.

Danko sticks his hand beneath the cushions looking for his phone. He puts his hand in the couch deeper, and deeper. We think perhaps there's something threatening in the couch.

DANKO (CONT'D)  
I swear girl, you gotta be the most  
fuddy duddy, hipster chick I know.

Finally he grabs something. He pulls the phone out.

ARTIMUS

Fuck you!

DANKO

No thanks. I'm gonna go have a smoke. The non wacky kind. Give me a shout when we start the trim.

Danko puts his phone in his pocket and goes outside.

ARTIMUS

I swear I'm gonna murder Danko before the weekends over.

TALIA

Or get back together.

ARTIMUS

No way. Kill me first.

JEZEBEL

You went out with that guy? Eeeew.

ARTIMUS

Don't remind me. Please.

Elijah walks the room studying the art on the wall. He takes a small framed picture off the wall with the familiar symbol.

JEZEBEL

What is all that stuff?

ELIJAH

Interesting.

IGNATIUS

Quite twisted I must say. Be a dandy of an album cover.

Elijah points to a painting.

ELIJAH

This is Babylonian-ish, I believe. The Crescent Moon upside down like that. But without the demon head. They were an ancient tribe into rituals, and sacrifice.

TALIA

Sacrifice?

ELIJAH

Human.

CHAD

Creepy.

ELIJAH

They didn't view physical death as the end. In a spiritual form you continued in the netherworld.

Talia stares at the familiar symbol for a moment. It seems to MORPH into a DEMON. She rubs her eyes and the image is gone.

EXT. THE TRIM CABIN - NIGHT

Danko smokes a cigarette looking at the weed field. An incredibly sexy woman, DIABLA slowly walks out of the field. In the breeze her white see through dress reveals nothing on underneath. She's barefoot. The cig FALLS out of his mouth.

DANKO

Holy fucking hell.

DIABLA

Hello.

DANKO

Uh, hi.

DIABLA

Wanna get high? Real high?

DANKO

You kidding? Hell yeah.

DIABLA

Let's take a walk. You and me.

DANKO

I'm supposed to be here, you know, trimming buds and---

DIABLA

They'll still be here. Let's go.

She takes his hand. They walk as he looks back at the cabin.

INT. WILLITS. THIRD EYE MOTEL - NIGHT

Luther enters. At the front desk is the CLERK.

CLERK

Sorry, all booked up. The festival, y'know. Should have booked ahead.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
But I didn't say---

CLERK  
Got a reservation?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Well, no.

CLERK  
Then we're booked up. Like I said.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Was a spur of the moment idea to  
come. Any suggestions where else?

CLERK  
Doubtful you'll get a room in town.  
We have more cabins some miles up  
the road. Not bad.

She hands him a brochure. He looks at it.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Have no choice I guess.

CLERK  
Directions are on there.

She hands him a flyer.

CLERK (CONT'D)  
Have a program for the weekend  
festival too. Lots of fun stuff.  
Bands, trade show, rides and so on.

Luther takes one.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Thanks.

Luther starts to walk away.

CLERK  
And?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Excuse me?

CLERK  
And?

The clerk JINGLES his room key.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Oh, sorry.

CLERK

And your card dummy. Y'know, you're gonna fit right in. There's weekend weed warriors a plenty in town.

He hands her his card, she swipes it then hands him his key.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Cabin 13. Enjoy.

Luther walks away. The clerk smirks behind his back.

EXT. LUTHER'S CABIN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

He opens the door, FLICKS on the light and DROPS his duffle bag. Just an ordinary but funky old cabin. He walks into the bedroom, looks around and sees a mini fridge. Opening it reveals bottles of "Black Temple Brew". He picks one up.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Hmmm.

He puts the bottle back and leaves the cabin.

INT. THE TRIM CABIN - NIGHT

MONTAGE:

We see them, take bong hits, set up the trim table; sharpen the cutting scissors; gather plastic bins for the buds; garbage bags for the shake; take more bong hits; put on a TV channel they all agree on; stack their munchies on a counter; high five each other; sit down and take more bong hits.

EXT. SACRIFICE ALTER - NIGHT

Diabla leads Danko through the woods by the moonlight. They reach a clearing where a large concrete slab/alter is. They sit on it. She lights a pipe and hands it to him. He smokes.

DANKO

(exhaling)

Killer weed.

DIABLA

Have another.

Taking another hit, the effects of the super weed kicks in.

He fixates on her sexiness, watching in tunnel vision.

DANKO

Wow, this weed's gonzo. I'm wasted.

She puts her fingers on his lips to be quiet.

DIABLA

Ssssshhh.

Reaching down she picks up a boombox, puts it on the edge of the slab and turns on some ENTRANCING MUSIC.

She gets up on the slab and begins to DANCE by moonlight.

INT. THE TRIM CABIN - NIGHT

Annoyed at the demonic art on the mantle, Talia turns the framed art around. Then she goes to the bathroom.

ELIJAH

We paid hourly, or by the pound?

ARTIMUS

By the pound.

JEZEBEL

Ya think smokers know all the love  
we put into their weed?

Chad is looking at the trimming scissors.

CHAD

Dunno. But I'm just going to try  
and not cut my damn fingers off.

IGNATIUS

I believe I shall join you in that  
quest my good man.

Ignatius takes a bong hit, then coughs loudly.

IGNATIUS (CONT'D)

Now that, is a magnificent  
concoction of photosynthetic magic.

CHAD

What's with you people anyway?

IGNATIUS

Us people?

CHAD

Yeah, you and your whole... you.

IGNATIUS

I don't quite follow you good man.

CHAD

Ah, never mind.

Chad grabs the bong and packs a bowl.

EXT. SACRIFICE ALTER - NIGHT

Danko's mesmerized by Diabla's beauty. She reaches out her hand pulling him closer, kissing him, then THROWS her scarf around his neck guiding him up onto the slab. Helping him lay comfortably on his back, she then stands up and disrobes. She dances in the moonlight nude seemingly possessed by the music. Leaning forward with her breasts in his face, she rips open his shirt and pulls his pants down. He doesn't resist.

DANKO

This... is fucking awesome!

Diabla aggressively mounts him. She fucks him hard. In the shadows the Cloaked Ones appear circling around them.

DANKO (CONT'D)

Hey, what the---

She grinds him harder as the music gets more intense. The Cloaked Ones begin an indecipherable creepy CHANT. Danko is too caught up in the moment, turned on and high to protest their exhibitionism.

INT. THE TRIM CABIN - NIGHT

Someone knocks at the front door as it opens slowly. Standing in the moonlight is LEVI RAVENSCROFT. 40 years older.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT

Hello friends. How goes it?

They all say hello.

TALIA

You don't mind that we're sampling your stuff do you?

LEVI RAVENSCROFT

On the contrary, what it's here for.

(MORE)

LEVI RAVENSCROFT (CONT'D)  
But if you want a real buzz, care  
to try some of our latest? A strain  
we've had in the making. And it's  
killer, so to speak.

Levi opens a cabinet and pulls out a gigantic chrome bong.

ARTIMUS  
Is that a bong or a cannon?

CHAD  
Eat your hearts out Cheech and  
Chong!

Levi packs the bong's bowl.

ELIJAH  
Is that the latest from NASA?

Levi hands it to Ignatius.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT  
Have at it.

IGNATIUS  
Nice. This'll pack a wallop.

CHAD  
My turn bro.

Chad rudely GRABS the bong.

IGNATIUS  
Poppycock! You just had one!

CHAD  
Hold your horses Jules Verne. I got  
this.

IGNATIUS  
(muttering)  
Socially inept dullard.

INT. TRIM CABIN BATHROOM - NIGHT

Talia sits on the toilet peeing. In the floor under the bath  
mat she barely sees some black tiles. She curiously moves the  
mat with her feet revealing a Pentagram in the tiles.



EXT. SACRIFICE ALTER - NIGHT

Diabla reaches orgasmic climax and MOANS loudly. The Cloaked Ones grab his arms and legs and tie him down to the slab.

DANKO  
Hey! What the fuck!

Danko struggles to get free. In ritualistic fashion they light candles circling the alter revealing a pentagram etched in the slab below. Danko resists as Dahlia fucks him hard.

INT. THE TRIM CABIN - NIGHT

Levi LIGHTS the bong, Chad takes a hit.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT  
This shit, will blow your mind.

The bong BLASTS like a shotgun blowing a large hole right through Chad's head. We see the others in shock through the hole. The body stays in place for a moment, then slumps over.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT (CONT'D)  
Told you.

Everyone SCREAMS then runs, falling all over each other.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT (CONT'D)  
Holy smokes! That's smart.

LEVI calmly watches them frantically run for the door.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT (CONT'D)  
Don't leave now. The party just started.

INT. TRIM CABIN BATHROOM - NIGHT

After hearing the blast, Talia quickly pulls up her pants but slips falling into the shower curtain ripping it down.

EXT. SACRIFICE ALTER - NIGHT

Still on top of Danko, Diabla grinds him hard. In mid orgasm she pulls out a jagged dagger PLUNGING it deep into Danko's chest repeatedly as he SHRIEKS in terror. She SLASHES his neck and wrists and RUBS blood on her breasts which glisten red in the moonlight. Smiling maniacally in post orgasmic bliss, she LICKS the bloody dagger. The chanting builds up finally reaching a dramatic conclusion.

Diabra slides down besides Danko's lifeless body and kisses him on the lips. His eyes stay open, reflecting the light of the Harvest Moon.

INT. TRIM CABIN BATHROOM - NIGHT

We hear FOOTSTEPS approach. Levi opens the door. He sees the torn shower curtain, the room empty and the window open. Looking out the window he sees them all run to the woods.

LEVI RAVENSCROFT  
Run my little pretties. We shall  
meet again.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

The Cloaked Ones stand silently everywhere in the woods. They watch the terrified kids RUNNING from the cabin.

EXT. SACRIFICE ALTER - NIGHT

Danko's lifeless body remains on the slab illuminated by moonlight. His blood slowly DRIPS from the slab into tubes draining into buckets below.

EXT. WILLITS. MAIN ST. - NIGHT

As Luther browses different weed related store fronts, he notices PEDESTRIANS are seemingly odd. He stops at Mendo Thymze. In the windows reflection he sees STRANGE PEOPLE behind him staring. Turning around, they look away.

INT. WILLITS. MENDO THYMZE - NIGHT

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Hi there. I'm looking for Anton.

Mariska looks at her phone, barely looking up.

MARISKA  
Anton's no longer among the living.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Oh no--- I'm sorry.

MARISKA  
He's a Deadite, in video game land.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Oh, I see. Ha.

MARISKA

He's possessed by Kandarian gaming Demons. Are you here to have your soul swallowed?

Anton's in the back playing video games.

ANTON (O.S.)

You stare at your phone all day posting god knows what. So cut me some slack, will ya?

Luther looks at shelves of advanced grow nutrients. "Stoner Toner", "Devil Weed", "Bloody Buddy".

MARISKA

Okay your holiness. Or evilness. Whatever.

She looks at her phone. Anton comes out of the back room.

ANTON

Hey man, don't listen to little miss social network. What's up?

LUTHER SILVANUS

Hi, I'm the dork from Colorado.

ANTON

Oh, the dude on the phone. Cool. Well shit, good time to be shopping. This weekend's gonna rule. And we'll be high on the supply. Oh yeah. Although I plan on some heavy drinking too.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Great. So, still looking for the Crescent Rose or something similar.

ANTON

Yeah, that. I don't know, I mean, that one's kind of a bitch to track down. You tried it?

LUTHER SILVANUS

Yeah, we had a distributor come through town now and then. We'd buy all we could. It's never enough.

ANTON

I bet. It's some stoney shit. Come by tomorrow and I'll do what I can.

LUTHER SILVANUS

OK, I will. See ya then.

Luther starts to exit the store.

ANTON

Oh, but dude?

LUTHER SILVANUS

Yeah?

ANTON

I'd suggest ya don't go poking around with the locals about specialty strains, like the Crescent, all right?

Luther looks at him puzzled.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Why's that?

ANTON

Well, it's an exclusive market plus people here, well, they're just, careful that's all. I'll handle it.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Careful paranoid? It's just weed.

ANTON

To you and me maybe. Just keep it in mind, OK? Even though it's a wild time, the trade show and all, just, be cool is all I gotta say.

LUTHER SILVANUS

I'll be cool.

Luther leaves the store. Mariska and Anton look at each other. She shakes her head in disgust.

ANTON

Shut up.

MARISKA

I didn't say nothing.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

RUNNING through the woods, Ignatius and Jezebel see Cloaked Ones lurking everywhere. They stumble down a small ravine. Landing on a pile of leaves they hear a hollow metallic THUD upon impact. Ignatius KNOCKS on it again. Clearing the leaves they find basement storm doors.

JEZEBEL

What is it?

IGNATIUS

A place to hide.

Opening the doors, they only see darkness.

IGNATIUS (CONT'D)

We better go in.

JEZEBEL

We don't know where this goes.

IGNATIUS

We don't have a choice. Those people are everywhere out here.

They step down then FALL into the darkness below.

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT

With no going back, they carefully creep through a labyrinth of tunnels. Seeing a light ahead, then peeking around a corner they witness two brothers, FRITZ and REED RAVENSCROFT in a chamber of horrors. Random body parts and bones hang everywhere. A huge boiling caldron sits on a fire.

Fritz is a large, lumbering, half hippie/half serial killer with a Grateful Dead tie dye T-shirt. Reed's a short greasy guy. They fight like brothers. Groovy music plays.

FRITZ

Go get us another body.

REED

You get it big guy.

FRITZ

Fine corpse grinder you turned out to be. I do all the grunt work and you just lay around sleeping.

REED

I got narcolepsy jerk off. Besides,  
I'm the brains, you're the muscle.

FRITZ

Narco-lazy's more like it ya runt.  
Give yer damn family some respect  
fer once n' git to work!

Fritz pushes Reed down next to a pile of bones.

REED

Fuck you bro, I'm tellin' dad.

FRITZ

Go right ahead. Tell dad. But first  
go get me another stiff!

Ignatius and Jezebel watch, terrified by what they see.

Reed drags a body back and drops it. It twitches.

REED

Hey, this one ain't dead.

FRITZ

Good. String it up.

REED

That ain't right.

FRITZ

Shut yer flap. You know what they  
say about factory farming.

REED

What they say?

FRITZ

You taste the fear in the meat. So  
maybe our customers will taste the  
fear in our product too.

Fritz hoists the twitching body up by chains over the  
caldron. He starts a large electric turkey knife.

REED

Leave it to the vegetarian to put  
some twisted spin on it.

FRITZ

What's that supposed to mean?

REED  
You know, Hitler was vedgie too.

FRITZ  
So?

REED  
Just saying. Only had one nut too.

FRITZ  
So what?

REED  
Just saying.

FRITZ  
Just saying?---

Fritz DROPS the electric turkey knife and violently RAMS Reed up against the wall.

FRITZ (CONT'D)  
What was you saying? That I only got one nut?

REED  
No... I... know.. You got.. two.

FRITZ  
Two what?

REED  
Nuts.

Fritz drops him.

FRITZ  
Damn straight.

REED  
But no brains.

FRITZ  
Son of a---

Fritz picks up a skull and throws it at him.

FRITZ (CONT'D)  
I outta throw you in the pot too.

The skull BOUNCES off Reed SHATTERING next to an emaciated WOMAN IN A CAGE cowering in fear. She SCREAMS.

WOMAN IN CAGE  
Why are you doing this?!!

REED  
(mockingly)  
Why you doing this? Because we're  
fucking koo koo that's why! Duh!

FRITZ  
For fertilizin' the crops woman!  
Jesus Fucking A Christ these people  
just don't get it.

Fritz LOWERS another body in the cauldron.

IGNATIUS  
(whispering)  
Oh my god, I heard about this.

JEZEBEL  
What?

IGNATIUS  
In High Times. Last year. Something  
about human DNA found in weed.

JEZEBEL  
So that's what this is about?

IGNATIUS  
I think so.

REED  
(to the woman)  
Now eat yer meat before there ain't  
nuttin' left to throw in the pot.

Reed throws a piece of human meat into the cage.

WOMAN IN CAGE  
Nooo!!

REED  
Why we keepin' her anyway? Sexy  
time? You dipping yer wick bro?

FRITZ  
With that thing? Oh hell no. But I  
don't mind the company since  
someone around here is always  
sleeping on the job.



REED

Yeah well, waking up to this ain't  
no walk in the park. I shoulda gone  
to collage like Ma said.

FRITZ

Ma ain't here to say nothin' now so  
shut up and grab us another stiff.

The woman in the cage SCREAMS.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Artimus RUNS as Cloaked Ones randomly stand in the woods.  
Some walk, slowly following her. Seeing a pot field, she runs  
through the carefully cultivated rows of plants towering  
above her. They get thicker and closer together until she  
simply can't run anymore. She's stuck as if the plants  
themselves have a stranglehold on her. Looking back, faceless  
Cloaked Ones are right behind her. She SCREAMS as arms emerge  
from the plants grabbing her all over. She disappears into  
the plants that seemingly correct themselves afterwards.

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT

Reed is looking bored stirring the cauldron.

REED

I'm bored. We gotta mix it up. Put  
a little pizazz in this job.

Fritz sits in a rocking chair picking his rotten teeth.

FRITZ

How so?

REED

Well dang, sometimes we skin'em,  
shoot'em, chase'em, bleed'em...  
sometimes we burn'em, dump'em,  
hump'em. I don't know, can do  
something to spice it up a bit.

FRITZ

What'd you just say?

REED

What?

FRITZ

You said hump'em. You buggering the  
bodies again?

REED  
Me? No man, no. That's sick!

FRITZ  
Well this ain't no art project,  
this is business.

REED  
We could torture them to death  
with that horrible music of yours.

Reed picks up a skull and uses it like a puppet singing the song, "San Francisco" to the woman in the cage.

REED (CONT'D)  
(singing)  
If you're going, to San Francisco.  
Be sure to wear, flowers in yer...  
skull. Heh, heh, heh.

The woman SCREAMS.

REED (CONT'D)  
See? Results already. I think we're  
on to something.

Fritz stands up insulted.

FRITZ  
Clam it will ya? Now help me git  
this last batch ready. It's almost  
the last feed before harvest.

REED  
Aright, aright. Dick.

Ignatius and Jezebel slowly creep towards an axe on the floor. The woman anxiously grabs her cage bars watching.

Fritz looks to see what the caged woman is looking at just as Ignatius ATTACKS with the axe hitting Fritz in the gut.

FRITZ  
Aaahhh! Where'd you come from?

REED  
What in tarnation?

Reed looks for a weapon as Ignatius pulls the axe from Fritz's gut. He throws it at Reed missing him.

REED (CONT'D)  
Oh you fuckers are in it now!

Reed RUNS down the tunnel. Ignatius AXES the cage padlock setting the woman free. She ATTACKS Fritz screaming, biting and clawing his face. Ignatius and Jezebel pause to watch in a moment of primal blood lust. They look at each other and smile, then run through the tunnel to escape holding hands.

EXT. WILLITS. HARVEST MOON FESTIVAL - NIGHT

FREAKS of all types attend the festival. BANDS are playing the main stage. Dancing, laughing and plenty of weed smoking.

A SCRUFFY GUY hands Luther a joint.

LUTHER SILVANUS

What is it?

SCRUFFY GUY

That's Cosmic Debris, man. Or Blood Kush. Or... shit. One of those Sativa Indica hybrids. Take it. Complimentary. On the house.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Thanks. Hey, you don't know where to get Crescent Rose do ya?

His expression changes dramatically.

SCRUFFY GUY

Naw man. Can't help ya.

He walks away. ANOTHER GUY approaches.

ANOTHER GUY

Hey man, you buying? Check it out.

He hands Luther a pamphlet with a list of strains.

INSERT - ON THE PAMPHLET

Scouring the list with his finger, he reads through the long list of Marijuana strains with kooky names. No Crescent Rose.

BACK TO SCENE

LUTHER SILVANUS

Looking for Crescent Rose. Not on this list.

ANOTHER GUY

Check out the Bohemian Blend. That shit's banging.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Yeah but the Crescent.

ANOTHER GUY  
We got plenty of awesome strains.  
Why ya want that?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
I don't know. It's become sort of  
an obsession I guess. A quest.

ANOTHER GUY  
A quest? Shit, yer better off with  
the Holy Grail. Can't help ya.

The guy walks away. Luther looks confused.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
What's wrong with these people?

EXT. OLD HOUSE ON THE HILL - NIGHT

Elijah RUNS for his life. Cloaked Ones calmly follow him.  
Seeing an old house, he BANGS on the front door.

ELIJAH  
Help! Let me in! Somebody! Please!

We hear the voice of DR. ARCHIMEDES behind the door.

DR. ARCHIMEDES(O.S.)  
What do you want?

ELIJAH  
Please! They're after me!

The doctor looks through the mail slot.

DR. ARCHIMEDES(O.S.)  
After you? Who's after you?

ELIJAH  
Please let me in sir!

DR. ARCHIMEDES (O.S.)  
Are you on drugs?

ELIJAH  
No I'm not on drugs.

DR. ARCHIMEDES (O.S.)  
Why not?

ELIJAH

What?

Looking back, Elijah sees the Cloaked Ones calmly watching.

DR. ARCHIMEDES (O.S.)

You sure you're not a crazy weirdo?

ELIJAH

I'm sure! They killed my friend and now they're after me.

DR. ARCHIMEDES (O.S.)

Oh. Well why didn't you say so?

INT. ARCHIMEDES HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens. Elijah comes in and FALLS to the ground. The scientist LOCKS the door with a dead bolt.

DR. ARCHIMEDES

Holy hell, what have you gotten yourself into boy?

Elijah looks around the living room seeing an odd mix of skulls, satanic paintings, art made from bones and skulls.

ELIJAH

(nervously)

There's--- some strange people out there following me after---

DR. ARCHIMEDES

After...?

ELIJAH

My friend, my friends... and.

DR. ARCHIMEDES

Lordy kid, you're all shook up. Relax. Now tell me what's going on.

Elijah stares at all the strange oddities around the room.

DR. ARCHIMEDES (CONT'D)

Oh, you like my collection? Fascinating isn't it? I'm an amateur historian and art collector. Amongst other things.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES(O.S.)

Oh hush, you're just an old deadhead is what you are.

The Dr's wife, SATRINA ARCHIMEDES, stands nearby.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
True. That's my wife, Satrina.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
Pleasure.

ELIJAH  
Can I please use your phone? I need  
to call someone.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
(matter of factly)  
Nope, 'fraid ya can't. Sorry.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
We don't lend stuff to strangers.

ELIJAH  
Stuff? I just want to make a call.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Starts with a call. Soon you'll be  
tweetley dumming or bookfaceing or  
some dang thing you kids do and  
we'll be stuck with the bill. The  
answer's no.

Realizing he's in a spot, Elijah PUNCHES the Dr. in the face  
and makes for the door, which is locked. He frantically tries  
opening any door and window only to find that he's trapped.

DR. ARCHIMEDES (CONT'D)  
He hit me Satie!

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
Bastard! Should I shoot him?

She pulls a small pistol out of her bra.

THE SCIENTIST  
Nah, we can use him. But dammit.  
My heads thumpin'.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
Let me get a bandage and something  
for the pain dear. And you, young  
man. You behave yourself.

Pointing the pistol at Elijah she rummages through her purse.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Damn, that's a hell of a wollop  
you're packing there boy.

ELIJAH  
I'll do it again. Let me out!

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Now hold on. Let's have some  
dialogue here. You kids these days,  
you get all worked up over nothing.

ELIJAH  
Nothing? My buddy got his fucking  
head blown off. Are you all crazy?

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Crazy? You want crazy just look  
around boy. Crazy's shopping malls,  
selling electronic do-dads and  
thingamajiggers. Whatchamacallits  
that go bleep in your sleep.

Satrina uses a syringe to inject the Dr. in his neck.

DR. ARCHIMEDES (CONT'D)  
Aaaaahhh. Thank you dear.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
Certainly.

Satrina bandages his head wound.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Crazy is our most cherished  
institution, American Democracy,  
discarded like an old smelly sock,  
corruption at the highest levels of  
Government while a nation of  
subservient worker bees slave and  
starve but still continue to bow  
down to their oligarch masters.  
That's crazy!

ELIJAH  
What does that have to do with me  
being locked---

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
We will not be judged by  
underlings! We will not submit! We  
will not--- we will not--- where  
was I going with this?

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
The Illuminati?

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Of course!

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
(softly to Elijah)  
He gets a little excitable when it  
kicks in. Just go with it.

ELIJAH  
What?

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
(visibly sedated)  
Ah yes. Well son, without deviation  
progress is not possible. Choose  
your battles wisely.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
My husband. Doctor sound bite.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Yes, well what would we do without  
the best minds of my generation  
destroyed by madness, starving  
hysterical naked. It's a swamp out  
there my boy! To survive you have  
to be a snake!

Elijah's perplexed by the Dr's nonsensical drug fueled  
ramblings. Satrina creeps up behind, HITTING him on the head  
with the butt of a shotgun. Knocked out on the floor they  
lift him into a wheelchair and tie him up.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
There. Another for the collection.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
He will give the devil his due.

EXT. ASTAROTH POT FIELD - NIGHT

Ignatius and Jezebel RUN into a pot field. Deep in the plants  
they fall down, silently watching SANDALED FEET walk by  
hunting them. The pot plants menacingly tower above them.

JEZEBEL  
(whispering)  
You think they're gone?



IGNATIUS  
I wouldn't count on it. They're  
gonna wait us out.

JEZEBEL  
What do we do?

IGNATIUS  
I don't know. Let me think.

The sound of GURGLING WATER begins.

JEZEBEL  
What's that?

IGNATIUS  
I have no idea.

Suddenly the irrigation system TURNS ON FULL BLAST and the  
bloody plant superfood SPRAYS the couple.

JEZEBEL  
Ahh! What is this?

Ignatius LICKS the top of his hand.

IGNATIUS  
It's blood.

JEZEBEL  
Blood?!

IGNATIUS  
That's it, they're irrigating the  
fields with blood.

JEZEBEL  
What?

IGNATIUS  
Keep your cool.

JEZEBEL  
I can't keep my cool. I'm covered  
in blood! Human blood!

IGNATIUS  
Be quiet. They'll hear you.

JEZEBEL  
You be quiet. I'm covered in---

IGNATIUS

Quit freaking out. We'll find a way out of this.

JEZEBEL

I can't do this. Blood!

Jezebel gets up and starts RUNNING out of the field.

IGNATIUS

Jezzy! No!

At the edge of the field is Fritz. Waiting, and playfully brandishing the large shiny axe. His face is horribly mangled. He smiles revealing rotten teeth.

FRITZ

Hi de ho rosy cheeks!

She runs SCREAMING. Fritz calmly WALKS to his old VW BUS.

INT/EXT. VW BUS - NIGHT

Fritz sits in the driver's seat. Looking at his mangled face in the mirror, he pulls a mason jar of moonshine out of the glove box. He opens the jar and splashes it on his face.

FRITZ

Aaaahhh!

The wounds fizzle/smoke as the alcohol and blood mix. He takes a huge swig from the jar. Shaking his head from the drink, he attempts to start the VW Bus. The engine SPUTTERS.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

C'mon old gal, don't fail me now.

After a few tries, he stops. He puts a large joint in his mouth. He's about to light it then pauses, seeing the jar of moonshine. He smiles as the joint still hangs from his lip.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Fritz you sly dog. Ain't making that mistake again. No Siree.

Trying the sputtering engine again, it finally starts.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

Let's get this show on the road.

We see the dashboard is decorated with various skulls, bones, dead snakes and bats. A shrunken head hangs from the mirror.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

This calls for some chase music.

Fritz puts a cassette in the Bus's old tape deck and hits the gas. He's barreling down the road after Jezebel badly singing along with the Grateful Dead's "Truckin" on the tape deck.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

Truckin' got my chips cashed in  
Keep truckin', like the do-dah man.  
I'm gonna run ya over and then skin  
ya alive, Just keep Truckin' on.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Jezebel looks back as the VW bus is about to run her over. She JUMPS into a ditch. The bus barely misses her. Stopping the bus, Fritz gets out and shines a flashlight into the ditch. Realizing she's in a pit of discarded human bones, she can barely contain herself. Among the bones are ponchos, sombreros, rosary beads and Mexican beer bottles leftover from Mexican Cartel slave labor. The flashlight shines but Fritz doesn't see her. He gets back in the bus and drives down the road. She RUNS through the forest avoiding the road.

INT. ARCHIMEDES HOUSE - NIGHT

Elijah wakes up in a daze.

DR. ARCHIMEDES

Wakey wakey.

He looks at his arms and legs tied to the wheelchair.

ELIJAH

What is this? Who are you people?

DR. ARCHIMEDES

We are merely scientists, artists.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES

And parents. Come to think of it...

DR. ARCHIMEDES

Yes my dear?

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES

He might be a specimen for... you know.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Of course. Lilith should be home  
soon. I bet she'd love to meet you.

KNOCKING at the door.

LILITH (O.S.)  
Daddy?!! Mom?!!

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
Oh, speak of the devil.

The Dr. opens the door. Lilith comes in wearing a cloak, she  
pulls the hood off revealing her stunningly beautiful face.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Hi Sweetie.

LILITH  
It's cold out tonight---  
(seeing Elijah)  
Oh, there you are.  
(to the Dr.)  
What's he doing here daddy?

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
You know this young man dear?

LILITH  
Not officially. No.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Oh, in that case, Lilith meet---  
y'know, we didn't get your name.

ELIJAH  
Elijah.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Elijah.

LILITH  
Hello.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
This young man just barged right  
in. But I believe he's joining us  
for dinner.

LILITH  
Oh, that's nice. I'm going to go  
get dressed. Back in a bit.

Lilith goes upstairs.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
You will be joining us for dinner,  
won't you Elijah?

Elijah sulks in silent protest.

INT/EXT. VW BUS - NIGHT

While driving, Fritz sees Reed in the road flagging him down.  
He stops. Reed walks up to the van. He's smoking a cigarette.

REED  
Jesus, what happened to your face?

FRITZ  
I'm having a crap day.

REED  
You find them gutter trolls yet?

FRITZ  
Ya mean the ones that axed me while  
you ran away like a sissy?

REED  
Yeah.

FRITZ  
The girly's here somewhere. Get in.

Reed gets in the other side not seeing the jar of moonshine.

REED  
Well let's find the bit---

FRITZ  
Watch out!

He knocks the jar over spilling it.

REED  
What?

Reed drops his cigarette sparking flames immediately.

FRITZ  
Shit!

They both jump out of the bus. The fire gets bigger.

FRITZ (CONT'D)  
Get some water!

REED  
I ain't got no water!

FRITZ  
Dammit!

Fritz stands on the door frame and pisses on the fire.

REED  
Damn bro, yer gonna Bar-B-Q yer  
ballsack!

FRITZ  
Shut up!

He stops pissing. The fire isn't quite out yet.

FRITZ (CONT'D)  
Now snuff the rest of it out.

REED  
Snuff it out? With what?

FRITZ  
Your coat!

REED  
There's piss all over it!

FRITZ  
Do it!

Reed takes his coat off and puts out the remaining fire.

REED  
(mumbling)  
The things I do for this family I  
swear. I never shoulda stuck around  
this hell hole. I coulda' been  
somebody, that's right. Doctor,  
Lawyer, Dog Catcher, anybody.

EXT. DIRT PIT - NIGHT

Artimus wakes up in a dirt pit littered with human bones. The walls are steep and the top is covered with a steel cage.

TIME LAPSE

--- Artimus sees an apple in a bucket.

--- She looks up waiting for something to happen.

--- She looks at the apple again.

--- She fidgets, kicking dirt.

--- She picks up the apple.

--- She throws the apple back down.

--- She waits, and waits.

--- She picks up the apple and carefully takes a bite.

--- She finishes the apple.

A light shines down, the cage OPENS. A ladder is LOWERED.

ARTIMUS

Hello? Hello?

She climbs the ladder. Reaching the top she falls on the ground. A flood light shines in her eyes blinding her.

VOICE (O.S.)

What is your name?

ARTIMUS

Artimus.

VOICE (O.S.)

What are you doing here?

ARTIMUS

I was working at a cabin. With some friends. A boy was killed.

The floodlights turn off revealing the Cloaked Ones.

VOICE (O.S.)

Follow us.

They turn to walk. Artimus stands up to follow. As she walks, a CLOAKED WOMAN who's face can't be seen talks to her.

CLOAKED WOMAN (O.S.)

Are you OK?

ARTIMUS

Not really. Where are we going?

CLOAKED WOMAN (O.S.)

You'll see. Just keep your cool and you'll be all right.

ARTIMUS

Where are my friends?

CLOAKED WOMAN (O.S.)

The main thing is, don't be scared.  
Whatever you do, don't let them see  
you scared. Fear is weakness.

EXT. SACRIFICIAL GROUNDS - NIGHT

At a clearing in the forest, Artimus sees the ceremony is underway presided over by a MAN GOAT (Levi in costume). Cloaked Ones circle the sex magick ritual. The effects of the drugged apple take hold. She hallucinates DEMONS in the crowd smiling at her with inviting gestures. The crowd LEVITATES.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Talia frantically runs through the woods. Up ahead is a small house. Getting closer she hears music in the garage. She POUNDS on the door but they don't hear her. Looking through the slot on the garage door she sees a band playing LOUD CRUSHING METAL. The song ends, she bangs again. Through the slot she sees the singer, MORTIMER come towards the door.

MORTIMER (O.S.)

Whatta you want?

TALIA

You gotta help me! Please!

MORTIMER (O.S.)

Help you? Like how?

TALIA

There's crazy people chasing me out  
here! They want to kill me.

INT. GARAGE JAM ROOM - NIGHT

Mortimer opens the door. Talia runs in. GOAT CASTLE band members, TYGUS (bass), SPIKE (guitar), and BONES (drums) put down their instruments, then switch off the amps.

MORTIMER

Jeez girl, what happened to you?

TYGUS

You in trouble?

Talia struggles to catch her breath.



SPIKE

What's it look like idiot?

TYGUS

She could be a groupie.

SPIKE

Or a Mendo wood nymph?

TYGUS

Wood nymphs are those goat dudes.

SPIKE

Nuh uh. You're thinking of Fauns.  
Those are the goat dudes.

TYGUS

Not so sure about that. Then why is  
Fawn a girl's name? Huh?

Spike packs a bong rip. Bones shrugs his shoulders.

SPIKE

Beats me.

MORTIMER

Will you guys shut the fuck up? So  
what happened?

Talia can barely talk yet.

TALIA

There's some people out there  
trying to kill me.

SPIKE calmly takes a bong hit.

SPIKE

(exhaling)

Sounds like a party.

MORTIMER

What people?

TALIA

I don't know. We were at this cabin  
up the hill. Trimming.

MORTIMER

Yeah, but who's trying to kill who?

TALIA

I don't know. But my friend got his  
head blown off.

TYGUS

Whoa.

SPIKE

Heavy.

MORTIMER

Calm down girl. Look, we're going to town. We'll give ya a ride to wherever you need to go.

TALIA

I gotta talk to the police.

TYGUS

(exhaling)

Fuck tha po-lice.

SPIKE

We don't call the cops around here. They come shooting first and ask questions later.

TALIA

I have to do something. My friends are still out there somewhere.

MORTIMER

Look, we're packing up our gear and heading to town. We'll take you.

TALIA

Aright. Thank you.

EXT. WILLITS. HARVEST MOON FESTIVAL - NIGHT

At the festival, Luther watches the crowd get loose turning into a scene of debaucherous pleasures and public displays of affection. Joining in the various smoking, he's very high and does a double take, shaking his head as the various acts of carnal depravity by the assortment of BIZARRE PEOPLE increase. In his inebriation, through all the noise, lights and excitement, he overhears WHISPERS of the party moving to "Astaroth Ranch" over and over. GROUPS OF PEOPLE are leaving. Intrigued, he follows. Anton deliberately BUMPS into him.

ANTON

Whoa! Oh hey, wuddup Colorado?

LUTHER SILVANUS

I'm just, Whew. I don't know, I'm real fucking high here.

ANTON

This ain't the weed capital of the world for nothing dude.

LUTHER SILVANUS

I was going to go with the party.

ANTON

The party?

LUTHER SILVANUS

Yeah. I heard people talking about it. Up at some ranch. Where the actions at. I think.

ANTON

Man, you don't wanna roll with those kooks. The real party's at Curly's. Goat Castle is playing.

LUTHER SILVANUS

What kind of name is that?

ANTON

Serious metal bro. They rule.

LUTHER SILVANUS

I don't know Anton. I think the other party's more my style.

ANTON

Look dude, I'm gonna level with you. You don't want to go there.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Why's that?

ANTON

Just--- don't. Really. Let's go get a beer and talk about tomorrow. I got sellers lined up with all the latest and greatest.

Luther watches a procession of cars drive towards HWY 420.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Growers around these parts are like rock stars. They got the gnarliest of the gnarl when it comes to weed. And I know'em all.

LUTHER SILVANUS

I guess.

ANTON  
Cool. Oh and dude, metal chicks.

Anton nudges Luther. Luther looks annoyed.

ANTON (CONT'D)  
Black leather, stacked, fine asses.  
The whole nine yards man. And these  
chicks loooooove to party. Oh yeah.

They walk down Main st. towards Curly's Tavern. Luther looks back again seeing various cars still leaving.

INT. ARCHIMEDES HOUSE - NIGHT

The dinner table is set. Elijah is in the far corner.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Dinner's almost ready. Are you  
joining us Elijah?

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
(creepy)  
Joining us. Ha. Ha Ha Ha.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
(creepy)  
Yes. Ha Ha Ha Ha.

ELIJAH  
What the fffff---

Lilith comes downstairs in a sun dress. She looks ravishing.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
My, you look stunning dear.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
That's my princess.

LILITH  
Is dinner ready? I'm starving.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Yes dear. Wheel the boy over to the  
table will you?

LILITH  
Sure daddy.

Lilith pushes Elijah's wheelchair to the dinner table.

ELIJAH  
I'm not hungry.

The Dr. feels his head bandage.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
The boy clonked me pretty good on  
the old noggin.

LILITH  
(to Elijah)  
Wait, you hit my dad?

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
I took care of it. Hence the chair.

LILITH  
Oh, that's nice.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
Elijah, would you like some stew?

ELIJAH  
I said I'm not hungry.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Fiddlesticks. Eat something for  
crying out loud.

Elijah looks at the pot of stew suspiciously.

ELIJAH  
No.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
Suit yourself.

Satrina serves the stew.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
I know what he's thinking. We're  
not cannibals Elijah.

LILITH  
Cannibals? That's a laugh. I'm so  
stuffed full of carrots and celery  
my pee is day glo.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
We won't eat you or anyone else for  
that matter Elijah. Even if we  
were, that's hardly the way to  
treat a houseguest.

ELIJAH

I don't know what to think anymore.

The family starts eating.

DR. ARCHIMEDES

So, Lilith my dear, you like him?

LILITH

Who, him? Eh, I don't know. Maybe.

ELIJAH

What's wrong with you people?  
Something is really off here.

Satrina drops her fork.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES

What's wrong with us? What's wrong  
with you? You barge into our house,  
hit dad on the head, make a mess  
all about, you insult my cooking  
and insinuate we're off or  
cannibals or whatever it is you're  
insinuating. Let's shoot him.

Satrina stands up and grabs the shotgun.

ELIJAH

I'm sorry!

DR. ARCHIMEDES

There will be no shooting our  
guests tonight dear.

Satrina sits back down still holding the shotgun.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES

Well, we'll see about that. The  
night is young.

DR. ARCHIMEDES

Besides, maybe Elijah can keep our  
lovely Lilith company while we go  
to the senior event tonight.  
Elijah, can I trust you with our  
daughter?

Elijah says nothing.

DR. ARCHIMEDES (CONT'D)

Elijah?

Elijah remains silent.

DR. ARCHIMEDES (CONT'D)  
Cat got your tongue? You do look  
horribly parched. You won't eat, at  
least let us give you some liquids.

LILITH  
How bout some iced tea?

ELIJAH  
I guess.

Lilith goes to the kitchen and comes back with a glass.

LILITH  
Here ya go. Bottoms up.

She puts it to Elijah's mouth, forcing him to drink it all.

ELIJAH  
(mumbling)  
Hold on... that's enoug--- aarrgg.

Ice tea runs down his shirt.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
So, Elijah, what brings you up  
'round these parts?

LILITH  
He was trimming at the cabin daddy.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Ooooooh. That explains it.

ELIJAH  
(angrily)  
I wasn't planning on being here. I  
just came up with some friends on a  
whim. Even that isn't my scene. I'm  
a student at USC.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
Oh, and what do you study Elijah?

ELIJAH  
Biomolecular engineering.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Well I'll be a monkeys... I'm a  
biochemist specializing in  
molecular genetics. That settles  
it. We must show him the lab.

The doctor wipes his mouth with the cloth napkin, puts it down then stands up. Lilith gives Elijah a big smile.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
You do that. I'll go get ready.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Wheel him to the lab will you dear?

LILITH  
Sure daddy.

Lilith pushes Elijah's wheelchair.

LILITH (CONT'D)  
You're going to love daddy's  
laboratory. He's doing all sorts of  
important stuff down there.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

The band load their gear, then they all pile into the van. Mortimer gets in the driver's seat leaving the passenger seat to Talia. She looks at the empty seat, but she's reluctant.

MORTIMER  
Get in.

TALIA  
You'll take me to the police?

MORTIMER  
Yes, we'll take you to the police  
now get in, we gotta go.

She gets in the van.

INT/EXT. BAND VAN - NIGHT

TALIA  
Where are you guys going?

MORTIMER  
Curly's. Got a gig tonight.

SPIKE  
And it's gonna fucking rock.

TYGUS  
Rock out with yer cock out.



SPIKE  
Jam out with yer clam out.

MORTIMER  
C'mon guys, we got a lady present.

They approach the ranch gate.

MORTIMER (CONT'D)  
(to Talia)  
Open the gate will ya?

Talia hesitates, looking at the gate. Something seems fishy.

MORTIMER (CONT'D)  
We're not going anywhere unless we  
pass the gate. Then close it after.

She gets out of the van and shuts the passenger door.

EXT. RANCH GATE - NIGHT

Talia unhooks the chain and opens the gate. The van drives through. She begins closing it seeing the van isn't stopping.

TALIA  
Wait! Goddammit! Fucking assholes!

She runs after the van then picks up a rock and THROWS it. The rock barely hits the back bumper. She falls down crying.

INT/EXT. BAND VAN - NIGHT

Bones talks for the first time.

BONES  
We're not going to just leave her.

TYGUS  
Do you hear something?

SPIKE  
No, do you?

MORTIMER  
I don't.

TYGUS  
Maybe a slight hint of drummer.

SPIKE  
Ignore it, maybe it'll go away.

BONES

Jerks.

EXT. RANCH GATE - NIGHT

Through her tears, Talia begins to see the faded image of Cloaked Ones standing randomly everywhere. Wiping her eyes, she sees they're real. She RUNS down the road terrified.

INT. CURLY'S TAVERN - NIGHT

On the wall is a poster with indecipherable logos for Metal bands playing. Luther can't read any of the names.

LUTHER SILVANUS

What the hell's this?

ANTON

Kick ass bands, that's what.

LUTHER SILVANUS

I don't know... maybe I'll pass.

ANTON

C'mon Colorado. Don't be a pussy.  
It's not all business this weekend.  
What cha drinking? I got this one.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Whatever you're having I guess.

Anton nods to the BARTENDER.

ANTON

Two coldies bro. House special.

BARTENDER

Got it.

On stage a BAND is playing loud brutal metal. Anton hands Luther a beer and bops the top of his bottle with his own. Half the beer fizzes out. Luther's visibly uncomfortable.

ANTON

To death.

LUTHER SILVANUS

What?

ANTON

I'm kidding. Man, are all  
Colorado's nervous nellies or what?

LUTHER SILVANUS

No. I have kind of a, social disorder. Not great in crowds sometimes.

ANTON

Oh, shit dude. Bet we got a strain that'll take care of that too.

LUTHER SILVANUS

I'm all over it. Why I got in the weed world in the first place.

The CROWD gets wilder. Luther sweats, loosening his collar.

ANTON

You all right?

LUTHER SILVANUS

I'm, I'm fine. I'm just a little short on air with all these people.

ANTON

Oh, well, wait till you see Goat Castle. Dude, they are brutal!

LUTHER SILVANUS

Cool. Hey I gotta take a leak, where's the pisser?

ANTON

Other side, in the back.

Luther goes towards the bathroom. He stops to watch the chaos of the gig for a moment, then walks out the back door.

EXT. WILLITS - NIGHT

Luther gets in his car. He follows cars going up HWY 420.

INT. THE ARCHIMEDES LAB - NIGHT

Lilith wheels Elijah into the lab.

DR. ARCHIMEDES

Welcome my boy.

The Dr. is injecting serum into an apple.

ELIJAH

What is that?

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
The forbidden fruit. Eat of the  
tree of knowledge and be free from  
the bonds of ignorance.

The Dr. places the apple back in the pile of apples.

DR. ARCHIMEDES (CONT'D)  
How's them apples?

ELIJAH  
What's in it?

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
It's sort of a speedball  
smorgasbord. A little Ketamine,  
Fentanyl, PCP hybrid. Has a hell of  
a kick then knocks you right on  
your ass. Reminds me of my old  
Fillmore days and the free apple  
bin. Yeah I dosed a few in my day.  
That's for sure. Tripping balls.

Lilith giggles.

LILITH  
Well, this is it. Our lab of  
wonders. Seclusive and exclusive.  
Normally, outsiders aren't  
permitted. Daddy must like you.

Lilith gives Elijah a bright happy smile.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Show him the rest of the lab dear.

LILITH  
Okey doke.

Lilith wheels Elijah around the lab. The Dr. Follows.

ELIJAH  
Sir, I just need to call home. My  
mom's been sick and---

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Are you a believer in the proper  
laws of science and nature my boy?

ELIJAH  
Proper, according to who?

DR. ARCHIMEDES

Some have made wild accusations  
that my ideas pervert science. I'm  
an anomaly. A scientist of the  
lowest common denominator. Yet as I  
trudge forth against all odds, my  
work speaks for itself.

Elijah looks at the outdated equipment and bizarre oddities.

ELIJAH

You're a kook.

DR. ARCHIMEDES

Lilith, your friend just called me  
a kook.

LILITH

He didn't mean it daddy.

ELIJAH

Friend? Listen, I don't know you  
people. I don't know what I'm doing  
here. I just want to go home.

Elijah sees a pile of bones.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Those bones. They look almost huma--

DR. ARCHIMEDES

For gelatinous edibles my boy.  
We're a well rounded weed factory  
as you can tell. Care to try?

The Dr. hands Elijah a large gummy cockroach.

ELIJAH

No thanks.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES (O.S.)

Honey! Come get ready!

DR. ARCHIMEDES

Duty calls. Please Lilith, be a  
kind host to young Elijah here?

LILITH

Yes daddy.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES (O.S.)

Willy!

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Yes, yes. Coming dear.

The Dr. goes upstairs.

ELIJAH  
Your dad's a nutball.

LILITH  
Don't say that. Slightly eccentric  
maybe. But a brilliant scientist.

ELIJAH  
Brilliant. Yeah right.

EXT. ASTAROTH RANCH - NIGHT

Artimus is on her knees trying not to look. The Cloaked Ones are gathered in a circle around a fire pit chanting. A NAKED WOMAN willingly stands before them. They lift Artimus's head forcing her to watch as a Pentagram is CARVED in the woman's chest. Artimus GASPS. The Cloaked Ones turn and stare her down. Several converse briefly, then address her.

CLOAKED ONE  
Some are awarded opportunity to  
join our communion. To embrace the  
path to eternal divinity. Consume  
the power that is the natural  
order. Others, remain defiant. They  
posses an inherent ability to  
reject the obvious. No persuasion,  
even the most extreme, can subvert  
them. You are one to not belong.

The Cloaked Ones violently grab her.

ARTIMUS  
No! I'll join you! Don't do this!

CLOAKED ONE  
Say goodbye to your mortal being.

ARTIMUS  
Nooooo!!!!

They drag her away.

INT. ARCHIMEDES HOUSE - NIGHT

The Dr. and Satrina are ready to leave. They're dressed in their ceremonial cloaks.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
Now you be a good host young lady.

LILITH  
I will.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Yes, and you did administer the  
potion, correct?

LILITH  
(rolling her eyes)  
Of course I did daddy.

DR. ARCHIMEDES  
Very well. Have fun kids.

SATRINA ARCHIMEDES  
Take care Elijah. Be good.

The Dr. and Satrina leave.

ELIJAH  
Wait, potion? What potion?

LILITH  
The iced tea, silly.

ELIJAH  
Oh my god. You people are crazy.  
Please, just let me go. I won't  
tell anybody about all of this.

Elijah's perception warps as he feels the effects of the  
potion kick in. Lilith's face and voice becomes distorted.

LILITH  
(warped)  
Oh don't be such a fuddy duddy.

ELIJAH  
What are you going to do to me?

Elijah sees in tunnel vision.

LILITH  
(warped)  
Whatever the hell I want.

Elijah's head is spinning now.

ELIJAH  
You're... just messin' with, me?...

LILITH  
(warped)  
Wanna go check out the moon? It's  
lovely. High in the sky tonight.

Elijah is seriously wasted now.

ELIJAH  
Blaaaaaa.....

LILITH  
(warped)  
Come with me.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Talia RUNS down the road. Ahead is a Cloaked One standing in the road. More Cloaked Ones appear. Looking back she sees even more surrounding her. She calls out to them.

TALIA  
What do you want?

CLOAKED ONE  
Submit to spare yourself.

TALIA  
Submit to what? And why?

CLOAKED ONE  
Take the path to a higher plane. Be  
one with the forces of nature. Join  
us for enlightenment, a better way.

A Cloaked One calmly sneaks up behind her.

TALIA  
I don't know what you're talking  
about. I just want to go home!

CLOAKED ONE  
I'm afraid it's too late for you.

The Cloaked One holds the pressure point on her neck. She struggles but FALLS. They gather around looking at her.

CLOAKED ONE (CONT'D)  
Hmmm, she may still be worthy of  
persuasion. We shall see.



INT. CHICKEN SHACK - NIGHT

Talia wakes up in a tight space. Chicken bones, feathers and chicken shit is everywhere. She BANGS the walls and SCREAMS. One lone dirty light bulb hangs from the ceiling.

INT/EXT. HWY 420 - NIGHT

Luther follows the CARAVAN OF PARTIERS up the hill. They drive the dirt road leading to the Astaroth gate. He slows to a stop watching two rough looking MOUNTAIN MEN at the gate usher cars in. He drives to the gate next. They stop him.

EXT. ASTAROTH GATE - NIGHT

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE  
Password.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Password?

MOUNTAIN MAN TWO  
You deaf? Password dumbass.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
I forgot the---

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE  
Who you here to see?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
I'm not sure.

The guys look at each other.

MOUNTAIN MAN TWO  
Party crasher.

They look at the new rent a car.

MOUNTAIN MAN TWO (CONT'D)  
Nice ride ya got here.

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE  
Pussy magnet if I ever saw one.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
My mistake. I'll be going---

The man puts a knife up to his throat.

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE  
Not so fast slick. Now git out the  
car before I carve ya a new one.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
A new what?

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE  
A new... a new...

MOUNTAIN MAN TWO  
Neck? A Columbian necktie.

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE  
Columbian Gold necktie, heh heh,  
just git out the car fucktard.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Listen, I got lost. That's all.

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE  
I don't care what you got.

The other guy has a shotgun pointed at him.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
What are you doing?!

MOUNTAIN MAN TWO  
It's thanksgiving, and you're the  
turkey.

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE  
Gobble fucking gobble.

They violently PULL Luther out and DRAG him to the woods to  
the chicken shack, then PUSH him in and SLAM the door.

INT. CHICKEN SHACK - NIGHT

Luther falls to the floor. Looking up, he sees Talia.

TALIA  
(shaking in fear)  
These people are crazy.

Luther looks around at the chicken remnants and dirty walls.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
What the hell is going on?

TALIA  
They killed my friends.

LUTHER SILVANUS

This some kind of prank? I get it,  
I'm punked. Where's the camera?

TALIA

What do you mean?

Luther sits up BUMPING his head. He inadvertently puts his hand in a puddle of blood, then smells his hand.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Fuck! This is real blood!

Talia buries her head between her legs.

TALIA

No shit Sherlock.

LUTHER SILVANUS

I will seriously freak out. I don't like tight spaces. I have a condition. That, and I don't like fucked up, crazy assholes!!

Luther violently KICKS the walls and floor. He wedges himself between the chicken shelf and the wall and continues kicking.

LUTHER SILVANUS (CONT'D)

Fuck you! Fuck you! Fuck.... YOU!!

He kicks a HOLE in the wall.

TALIA

You did it!

He pulls out more boards making a bigger hole.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Let's go!

They crawl through the hole to the outside.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Luther and Talia RUN from the chicken shack to the woods.

EXT. ARCHIMEDES HOUSE OUTSIDE DECK - NIGHT

The Harvest Moon illuminates a gorgeous view of the forest. Fireflies light the woods. Bats clutter the sky. In the trees the ceremonial fire glows, we vaguely hear sinister CHANTING.

Mesmerized, Elijah fixates on Lilith's silhouette and perfect figure. Every curve enhanced by moonlight.

LILITH

I love the night. I live for it.  
Nocturnal beauty, all the life, the  
animals... instinctual, raw energy.

Elijah becomes more and more entranced by Lilith.

ELIJAH

Y--- yes. I think I see--- amazing.

LILITH

We pulsate with the heartbeat of  
the earth and the stars. Like the  
smallest of creatures or the beasts  
of the forest. Pure, and primal.

The CHANTING in the distance becomes louder.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Power, lust, pleasure, Sex Magick.

Staring at him, her eyes morph into DEMON EYES. She KISSES him, Elijah's speechless. She MOUNTS him in the wheelchair unbuttoning her shirt. She reaches behind him unbinding his hands, he kisses her breasts. Abruptly she gets up and extends her hand. She helps him up as he wobbles. Helping him lean on the railing, they stand, looking at the moon.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Isn't it beautiful?

ELIJAH

Yes. It is. And so are you.

She turns, KISSES him again, then PUSHES him down on the deck violently ripping his clothes off and mounts him. They have rough, animalistic sex in the moonlight. Their moans echo through the trees. At the moment of climax, Lilith wraps a belt around Elijah's throat. He CHOKES as she comes.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

RUNNING through the woods, Luther and Talia see the light of a bonfire ahead. Slowly they get closer to take a look.

From the woods they watch the ceremony. PEOPLE DANCING naked around a fire. Others pass around and drink from a goblet of what could be wine or blood. Cloaked Ones drag an obviously DRUGGED WOMAN into the group by a chain around her neck.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Holy fuck. What are they doing?

TALIA  
I told you. They're crazy.

They unhook the chain from her neck and strip her from her clothes. They turn her and Talia sees her face. It's Artimus.

TALIA (CONT'D)  
Oh no.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
What?

TALIA  
That's my best friend. We've got to do something.

The Cloaked Ones raise Artimus up. The CHANTING reaches an apex. The MAN GOAT (Levi) comes forth. Raising a large dagger, he PLUNGES it deep in Artimus's chest. Talia SCREAMS.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Shush. They'll hear you.

TALIA  
(crying)  
Artimus!

LUTHER SILVANUS  
We have to go to the cops. C'mon.

Turning to run, a Cloaked One is standing right there. They SCREAM. Cloaked Ones stand anywhere they turn.

TALIA  
Those things are everywhere!

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Run!

They RUN through the woods.

LUTHER SILVANUS (CONT'D)  
Those guys at the gate, they have my car. Let's get it back.

TALIA  
How?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
I don't know.

EXT. ASTAROTH GATE - NIGHT

From the woods they watch the Mountain men usher in more cars. They see over by the chicken shack is a tool shed.

TALIA

C'mon.

INT. TOOL SHED - NIGHT

Opening the door they see it's full of various outdoor garden tools including machetes, pitchforks and hedge clippers.

TALIA

Bingo.

Talia boldly grabs whatever sharp tools she can find.

TALIA (CONT'D)

Ready to harvest some hillbillies?

She hands Luther a machete.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Yee haw.

Talia carries a pitchfork. They leave the tool shed.

EXT. ASTAROTH GATE - NIGHT

Mountain Man One PISSES next to the gate. His gun is on the fence post. Luther and Talia sneak up on Mountain Man Two.

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE

(looking other way)

So why we working the gate this year anyhow? We did it last year.

MOUNTAIN MAN TWO

Ah, so what.

(spit)

Tomorrow's the real party anyway.

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE

How so?

Talia creeps up behind him with a pitchfork.

MOUNTAIN MAN TWO

City girls gone wild bro. Bunches of'em. That's the real par---

Talia IMPALES him in the neck with a pitchfork.

MOUNTAIN MAN TWO (CONT'D)  
teeeeeeeaaaagggggkkk.

Blood GUSHES from his neck.

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE  
Oh yeah, a nut will be a bustin'---

He zips up, turns around and sees the pitchfork in his friends neck with blood GUSHING everywhere. He dives for his gun. Luther throws the machete, it sticks in the fence post.

MOUNTAIN MAN ONE (CONT'D)  
Ignorant whores! You'll be sorry!

The Mountain Man RUNS into the woods. Luther grabs the gun and SHOOTS into the darkness, then gives up shooting.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
They're gonna come back. Gotta go.

They get in Luther's rental car and drive towards Willits.

EXT. ASTAROTH POT FIELD - NIGHT

Looking for Ignatious, the Cloaked Ones aggressively HACK through the field using scythes. They resemble a pack of GRIM REAPERS. Unable to locate him, they give up and leave.

At the edge of the field is an irrigation tub full of bloody nutrients. In the tub is the tip of a small hose. It moves. Momentarily, Ignatius EMERGES from below the surface. Looking to see if it's clear, he FALLS out of the tub soaked in blood and CRAWLS through the plants cautiously towards the road.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Jezebel CREEPS down the side of the empty road. As cars pass she hides from their lights. She comes across a bridge. Looking clear, she cautiously crosses it. When she's halfway across, Fritz drives the VW bus onto the bridge SCREECHING to a halt. He gets out brandishing the axe. She turns to run back but a row of Cloaked Ones are there blocking her escape. Trapped, she looks at the water below. She JUMPS. Fritz calmly WALKS to the edge of the bridge and watches her FLOAT downstream. He goes back to the VW bus and gets in.

EXT/INT. VW BUS - NIGHT

Reed is in a narcoleptic deep sleep as Fritz gets in.

FRITZ  
Wake up sleeping beauty.

He starts the engine.

REED  
Huh? What the fuck?

FRITZ  
Get the fishing gear.

REED  
Fishing? Huh?

FRITZ  
Yeah fishing. That a problem?

REED  
No bro. Fishing. Cool.

EXT. NEXT BRIDGE DOWNSTREAM - NIGHT

The bus stops, they get out. The brothers have large fish hooks as Jezebel drifts down stream approaching the bridge.

REED  
Ah ha, that kind of fishing. Why  
didn't ya say so?

THROWING the hooks down, they SNAG her clothes. She SCREAMS but breaks free. After a few more tries, they SNAG her.

REED (CONT'D)  
Gotcha you little bugger!

FRITZ  
Reel her in.

REED  
I'm trying. This things a fighter.

FRITZ  
Pull harder.

REED  
Help me!

FRITZ  
Give me that.



Fritz is trying to reel her in as she STRUGGLES under the bridge. SCREAMING, she's trying to pull the hooks out of her arm and face. Fritz hands the line to Reed.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

Hold this.

He goes to the other side of the bridge and DROPS a line. He SNAGS her on that side too. They have a tug of war.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

I got it! Let go!

REED

You let go! I got it!

FRITZ

Let go ya dunce! Help me over here!

REED

All right! Fuck!

They REEL her in fighting, then she FLOPS on the pavement.

FRITZ

Caught us a doozy.

JEZEBEL

Leave me alone!

REED

Look at the size of that thing. At least a five footer.

Jezebel STRUGGLES as they stuff her in the back of the bus.

EXT. ARCHIMEDES HOUSE OUTSIDE DECK - NIGHT

In the moonlight, we see Elijah's face staring blankly. He could be dead, but it's post orgasmic bliss. He moves.

ELIJAH

Wow!

LILITH

Yes my love.

ELIJAH

You are, a goddess supreme.

Lilith helps him stand. They embrace, their nude silhouettes framed by the Harvest Moon now brighter than ever.

INT. WILLITS POLICE STATION - NIGHT

SHERIFF KILMEISTER sits at his desk. DEPUTY CHARVIS is watching TV and eating pizza. Luther and Talia enter.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Officer, I need to report a crime.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER  
Alright. Whatcha got?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Up the hill, The Astaroth Ranch.  
There's some kind of satanic cult,  
ritual slayings of some sort.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER  
In Mendo? You're off your nut. This  
is a peace loving town son. Ain't  
no hocus pocus bologna like that  
'round these parts.

TALIA  
They stabbed my friend Artimus in  
some kind of ritual. And my friend  
Chad, they blew his brains out! I  
saw it with my own eyes!

SHERIFF KILMEISTER  
You believe this shit Charvis?

DEPUTY CHARVIS  
Brains. Sure.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
You've got to believe us.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER  
First we got them TV guys missing,  
now this. What the hell's going on?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
It's happening right now. The  
ritual. Out there in those woods.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER  
You wasn't trespassing now were ya?  
That's a good way to get shot.

TALIA  
You've got to help us.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER

Look, we know about plenty of funny stuff up the hill.

DEPUTY CHARVIS

Hella wacky tobac n' shit.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER

That, and we know them folks is alternative or whatever the hell you call'em, but our citizens are fiercely independent and operate within the constraints of the law. They pay for the roads, bridges and schools here in Mendo, since the damn Gov'ment sure as heck won't. And it's our job to protect their right to privacy.

LUTHER SILVANUS

But, murder, witches and satanists or something. Is that operating within the constraints of the law?

SHERIFF KILMEISTER

Man here says there's witches or some Satan shit going on up the hill Charvis.

The deputy doesn't take his eyes off the TV or his pizza.

OFFICER CHARVIS

Witches. Satan. Sure.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER

We could impound their broomsticks.

OFFICER CHARVIS

Have ol' Satan there heat up this pizza. It's getting cold.

Charvis grabs another slice.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Look officer. This is no joke. There's lives in danger.

TALIA

We need to do something.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER

I suggest you do your something elsewhere. My citizens don't like being harassed.

(MORE)

SHERIFF KILMEISTER (CONT'D)

But if you got yerself a grievance,  
you can file a report and we'll  
look into it. But right now I have  
a lot of work to do. And Charvis  
has a lot of pizza to eat.

OFFICER CHARVIS

Yep.

TALIA

But sir---

SHERIFF KILMEISTER

No buts about it. That's final.

DEPUTY CHARVIS

Butts. Yep.

LUTHER SILVANUS

C'mon. We're out of here.

Luther and Talia walk out the door.

EXT. WILLITS POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Leaving the station they see PARTIERS from the festival GOING  
WILD everywhere. Talia clings onto Luther.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Listen, I got a rental cabin up the  
road. We'll call the Feds from  
there and figure this out.

TALIA

OK, I'm exhausted.

They flag down a taxi then get in.

INT/EXT. TAXI - NIGHT

A slovenly old TAXI DRIVER is behind the wheel.

TAXI DRIVER

Evening. How goes it?

He starts the meter.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Fine. Take us to Third Eye Cabins,  
Thelema Parkway. Off the---

TAXI DRIVER

Got it. Been haulin' folks 'round these parts for a long ass time. Yer cabin retreat comin' right up.

TALIA

This is all just too much. Surreal.

Talia closes her eyes resting her head on Luther's shoulder. He sees the driver's beady eyes in the rear view mirror.

TAXI DRIVER

You folks in town for the festival?

LUTHER SILVANUS

Uh, yeah. We are.

TAXI DRIVER

Wild ain't it? I mean, I seen some stuff in my day, seen some stuff. But kids these days, they know how to party!

LUTHER SILVANUS

I guess.

TAXI DRIVER

Do what thou wilt. Y'know?

Luther is silent looking out the window at the woods.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)

Hedonistic wicked indulgence. Sin. The seven deadly's. A damn good time boy I'll tell ya.

LUTHER SILVANUS

What's that?

TAXI DRIVER

The festival. Back in town. Thought you were there.

LUTHER SILVANUS

We were.

TAXI DRIVER

Cool.

Silence as they drive.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)

Say, ya hear about giggle death?

LUTHER SILVANUS

What?

TAXI DRIVER

Giggle death. Some super potent weed that makes ya laugh yerself stupid. Or till yer guts explode. Killing kids all over.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Get out.

TAXI DRIVER

No really. It happens.

LUTHER SILVANUS

C'mon, nobody dies from weed.

TAXI DRIVER

Not from the actual weed. From the after affects. They died laughing. Ha! Hot diggity dog, let's party!

In the mirror Luther sees the driver's ambiguously creepy smile exposing browned rotten teeth.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Whatever man, look, we're tired mister. We just wanna go rest, she's not feeling well so, not up for small talk aright?

TAXI DRIVER

Aright. No small talk. You got it.

Awkward silence again. Luther looks at the Harvest Moon.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Giggle death. Heh, heh. Funniest thing I ever done heard.

They drive right past the entrance to Third Eye Cabins.

LUTHER SILVANUS

Hey, that was it.

The driver ignores him.

LUTHER SILVANUS (CONT'D)

Hey! You! You missed the turnoff!

TAXI DRIVER

Huh?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Back there! You missed it.

TAXI DRIVER  
Oh! Sorry! Shit. I'z just spacing  
out. Was in a zone. That's all.

The driver does a FAST RECKLESS U-TURN. Talia bangs her head  
on the window.

TALIA  
Ow!!

TAXI DRIVER  
Heh, heh. Don't worry. We'll get ya  
there in one piece. Or two pieces I  
mean. Being as there's two of ya.

The driver SCREECHES TO A HALT in front of the cabins.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)  
Here ya go! Signed, sealed and  
delivered. Heh, heh.

They get out of the taxi.

EXT. LUTHER'S CABIN - NIGHT

TAXI DRIVER  
Oh, and ma'am? I hope ya feel  
better. Looks like you'd feel  
pretty damn good to me! Woo hoo!  
Sayonara stoners!

The Taxi driver HITS the gas and the car KICKS UP DIRT as he  
screeches back down the road.

TALIA  
What an asshole.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Yeah. But he forgot to charge us.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Carefully CRAWLING through the woods, Ignatius sees a  
clearing leading to the road. He makes a RUN for it.

EXT/INT. VW BUS - NIGHT

Fritz TAPS the steering wheel to his groovy music which sounds horribly distorted on the old stereo system. Reed looks thoroughly annoyed. Fritz looks at him.

FRITZ

What?

REED

I didn't say nothing.

FRITZ

No lip from you about my music!

REED

I ain't sayin' nothing!

Fritz boldly turns up the volume.

REED (CONT'D)

(under his breath)  
Jesus.

FRITZ

What?

REED

I didn't say nothing.

Suddenly Ignatius runs across the road. Fritz brakes but the bus runs him over with a mild THUMP. They SCREECH to a halt.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Fritz and Reed get out to investigate. Looking under the bus they shine a flashlight in Ignatius's terrified eyes.

REED

Well looky here.

FRITZ

Now that's what I call road kill.

REED

Road kill from this old rust bucket? Ha. That's a laugh. And look, he ain't even dead.

FRITZ

We'll take care of that. Get out!

They pull Ignatius out from under the bus.



IGNATIUS

Do your worst, you impetuously  
depraved hippie. I don't even care  
anymore.

Reed chuckles at the hippie comment.

FRITZ

Can you believe this guy?

REED

Yeah, how dare he challenge your  
extraordinary sense of fashion?

FRITZ

If you can't tell by my tie-dye,  
I'm a peace and love kinda guy.

IGNATIUS

I never would have known.

FRITZ

Yeah, I love---

Fritz punches Ignatius in the stomach.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

Tearing you into little---

Fritz knees Ignatius in the face.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

---itty.

Fritz kicks Ignatius in the balls. He falls to the ground.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

---bitty.

Fritz knees down and puts a knife to Ignatius's throat.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

---pieces.

They stuff the bruised, battered and bloody Ignatius into the  
back of the VW bus, then get back in and start driving.

EXT/INT. VW BUS - NIGHT

Ignatius sees Jezebel, a bloody mess with fishhooks all over.  
They stare each other down.

IGNATIUS

Great idea girlfriend.

(mockingly)

Let's go to Mendo for the weekend.  
Make some money trimming buds and  
check out the festival. Dumb broad.

JEZEBEL

How was I supposed to know this  
place is full of lunatics?

IGNATIUS

This sucks. I hope they kill you  
first so I can watch and laugh.

JEZEBEL

Fucking asshole. I hope they cut  
your dick off you sexist pig.

IGNATIUS

Sexist pig? OK, maybe I am. In that  
case I hope they gouge your eyes  
out and skull fuck you.

REED

You hear this guy? What a sicko.

FRITZ

I know. What the hell's wrong with  
people these days?

Ignatius makes a face like he's smelling something.

IGNATIUS

This van smells like burnt piss.

FRITZ

Shut up!

REED

Shut up!

Reed looks increasingly annoyed by Fritz's music.

REED (CONT'D)

Can we listen to something else?

FRITZ

Why?

REED

I don't mean to harsh your mellow  
bro, but this shit's getting old.

Fritz turns the music up. Reed does a face palm.

REED (CONT'D)

Jesus.

FRITZ

Fuck you.

REED

Fuck me? Fuck you! Tape Nazi.

FRITZ

It's my van!

REED

Your van? It was mom's van!

FRITZ

Well it's mine now!

Reed grumbles as the music continues to annoy him.

REED

Fuck it.

Reed ejects the cassette and throws it out the window.

FRITZ

What the Fuck? Oh, I'm gonna rip  
you to shreds you little shit!

Fritz takes his hands off the wheel grabbing Reeds shirt. They struggle, fighting as Fritz loses control, the van swerves to the shoulder HITTING A PARKED CAR. Ignatius and Jezebel's abandoned car ironically. All passengers simultaneously FLY towards the front on IMPACT and WEDGE together, stuck in the broken windshield all at once.

All four of them are moaning in agony, sandwiched together.

The groovy hippie tunes are still playing. Even more distorted now. No one's surprised at this point.

FRITZ (CONT'D)

This, just ain't my day.

REED

Well I'm having a great time.  
Couldn't be better.

FRITZ

I swear I'm gonna strangle you when  
I get outta this---

Fritz tries wiggling free. The others all moan in agony. He tries his best but can't break loose. He gives up.

IGNATIUS

We seem to be in a bit of a pickle.

FRITZ

A pickl--- when I get my hands free  
I'll show you a pickle.

Awkward silence.

REED

That was pretty gay dude.

JEZEBEL

I can't believe this. I'm gonna die  
sardined in one big lump with a  
bunch of pathetic half-wits.

IGNATIUS

Even me?

JEZEBEL

Especially you.

REED

Remember that story about the chick  
that hit that guy then just drove  
home and parked her car in the  
garage with the guy still stuck in  
the windshield bleeding to death?

FRITZ

Yeah. So?

REED

We're that guy.

Awkward silence once again.

INT. LUTHER'S CABIN - NIGHT

LUTHER SILVANUS

If you want to rest, the bedroom's  
there. I'm gonna make some calls.

TALIA

OK. I'm thirsty. Anything to drink?

LUTHER SILVANUS

There's a mini bar in the bedroom.  
Help yourself.

TALIA

Thanks. You saved my life.

She goes to the bedroom. Luther sits at a desk and thinks. Using the remote, he turns on the TV. Trying his cell phone, it has no signal. He uses the house phone. It won't allow long distance. He presses 9 to no avail. He presses 0.

THIRD EYE MOTEL FRONT DESK (V.O.)  
Third Eye, how can I help you?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Hi, I'm trying to call out but  
having no luck here.

THIRD EYE MOTEL FRONT DESK (V.O.)  
Did you press 9 sir?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Yes I did.

THIRD EYE MOTEL FRONT DESK (V.O.)  
Hmmm. Try it again.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
But I tried it over and over.

THIRD EYE MOTEL FRONT DESK (V.O.)  
The phone lines may be tied up.  
Lots of folks in town. Try later.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
It's urgent. I'd think in this day  
and age you'd have working phones.

THIRD EYE MOTEL FRONT DESK (V.O.)  
Sorry us country bumpkins are  
behind the times. Just keep trying.

The clerks hangs up. The TV has local news on.

ON THE TV - News about the missing "Weed Hunters" crew.

A REPORTER interviews HORACE BASILTON.

REPORTER  
Some speculate increasing friction  
over privacy between local farmers  
and the crew may have escalated.  
Police have no leads as of yet to  
their whereabouts. But a camera  
package has been found on the side  
of the road by a mister Horace  
Basilton. Mr. Basilton, can you  
tell us how you came about the  
equipment presumed belonging to the  
missing crew?

HORACE BASILTON

Yeah, so I was just... trekking up the road on my bike when I saw the bag in the bushes. First I thought, shoot, it's a satchel full of... well, you know, I mean, c'mon. But nope, it's full of cameras n' stuff. So I took it home. And when I heard the story about the missing TV dudes I thought whoa, this is like some Blair Witch shit or something. So I called you guys.

REPORTER

And we thank you. We'll give it to the authorities as evidence.

HORACE BASILTON

Okay. Hey, one thing.

REPORTER

Yes?

HORACE BASILTON

If they like, don't find the bodies, or I mean, the missing people, can I have the cameras back? I found'em fair and square.

REPORTER

That's up to the police, not us. This is the Channel 4 report, signing off.

BACK TO SCENE

Luther turns the TV off.

Through the curtains he sees the silhouette of a WOMAN sitting at the table on the porch. He goes outside.

EXT. LUTHER'S CABIN - NIGHT

LUTHER SILVANUS

Excuse me, what are you doing?

GIRL

What does it look like?

She casually smokes a joint and sips a glass of wine.

LUTHER SILVANUS

What do you want?

GIRL  
Try some of this.

She hands the joint to him.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
No thanks. What do you want?

The girl stands up. Her figure enhanced by the moonlight.  
She's strikingly sexy. She seductively walks to Luther.

GIRL  
You need to lighten up.

Luther's speechless as she approaches.

GIRL (CONT'D)  
You look tense.

She rubs Luther's neck from behind. He doesn't resist.

GIRL (CONT'D)  
Oh and you are. Full of knots.

He turns around grabbing her hands.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
I think you better leave.

GIRL  
So strong. I like a dominant,  
confident man.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Look, I don't know you. I suspect  
you have an ulterior motive.

GIRL  
Hardly. Can't a girl just be  
friendly and not an assumed gold  
digger? Besides, from the looks of  
it, Hugh Hefner you are not.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
I don't have time for this. So I  
suggest you just go, OK?

GIRL  
Fine. Suit yourself. Your loss.

She walks disappearing into the woods. Squinting his eyes  
focusing in the darkness, he sees Cloaked Ones waiting.  
Turning to go back in, a Cloaked One is standing right there.

It SWIPES a Grim Reaper's scythe at Luther, SLASHING his shirt open. Luther FALLS next to a firewood pile as the Cloaked One advances. He picks up a log and RAMS it into the Cloaked One's crotch hearing a WOMAN SCREAM under the Cloak.

CLOAKED ONE  
(female scream)  
Aaaahhhh!!

He runs back in the cabin and locks the door behind him.

INT. LUTHER'S CABIN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The Cloaked One is BREAKING WINDOWS with the scythe. We see the scythe RIPPING the curtains. Luther runs to the bedroom.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Talía! Wake up! Wake---

She's awake SCREAMING and ROLLING on the floor. An empty bottle of "Black Temple Brew" is on the night stand. The bedroom TV is on showing the Sect of Natural Order logo.

LUTHER SILVANUS (CONT'D)  
Snap out of it! We got to go!

She stands up in a trance with a ghastly smile on her face ATTACKING him as Cloaked Ones enter through the windows. Fending off Talía, he sees an attic trap door, pulls it down, yanks the chain off it then runs up the ladder, pulling it up he wedges a piece of wood in the ladder to keep it shut.

INT. LUTHER'S CABIN ATTIC - NIGHT

He looks for a weapon assuming they're coming up. They don't.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
I called the cops! They're coming!

Listening to INDISCERNIBLE VOICES below, he hears the front door close. Scrambling to the attic window he sees the Cloaked Ones leading Talía into the woods.

INT. LUTHER'S CABIN - NIGHT

Luther peeks down from the attic. The coast is clear. He comes down and looks out the broken windows seeing no one.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
(to himself)  
I'm no hero. What now?



He looks at the phone. Then picks it up calling the motel.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

MOTEL CLERK (V.O.)  
Third Eye, how can I help you?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
I need a cab immediately.

MOTEL CLERK (V.O.)  
OK but it may be awhile with the  
festival and all. I thought you had  
a car. Something Happen?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Look I just want a cab aright?

MOTEL CLERK (V.O.)  
I honestly wouldn't count on it  
anytime soon. With the fest---

LUTHER SILVANUS  
---festival. I know. Fuck.

MOTEL CLERK (V.O.)  
Excuse me?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Never mind.

He SLAMS down the phone. Pacing the room thinking, he stops.

LUTHER SILVANUS (CONT'D)  
To hell with it.

He takes a chair and breaks off the legs to use as weapons.  
In kung fu stance he flips the chair legs like nunchucks.

LUTHER SILVANUS (CONT'D)  
Let's do this.

EXT. LUTHER'S CABIN - NIGHT

Luther RUNS outside into the dead of night ready for combat.

EXT/INT. VW BUS - NIGHT

Fritz, Reed, Ignatius and Jezebel are still stuck in the  
windshield in a bloody mangled mess. Car lights approach from  
behind. Fritz weakly tries WAVING his mutilated bloody arm.  
They all feebly attempt to yell. Only MILD GRUNTS come out.

EXT/INT. TAXI - NIGHT

The slovenly old Taxi Driver smokes a large joint, laughing manically and driving like a madman. Not seeing the crashed VW bus on the side of the road, he just drives right on by.

EXT/INT. VW BUS - NIGHT

They watch the car's taillights fade. MOANING in agony.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Making his way through the dense forest, Luther sees a Cloaked One standing, watching the road. Slowly he creeps up on it. From behind he CLONKS it in the head with the chair leg. It falls to the ground revealing it's only a dummy.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
A dummy! Holy hell!

Seeing another one he HITS that one too. Another dummy.

LUTHER SILVANUS (CONT'D)  
Devious bastards. Aright, you wanna play? I'll play.

He takes the cloak off the dummy and puts it on. He makes his way slowly through the woods towards the ceremony.

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Channel 4 News Van is parked.

INT/EXT. CHANNEL 4 NEWS VAN - NIGHT

The news crew are reviewing the found footage on monitors in the vans editing suite.

ON THE MONITOR - INTERCUT

We see random shots of the woods and bridges.

JUMP CUT TO:

Weed Hunter reporter standing in front of a stream littered with garbage. Grow nutrient containers, plastic bags, etc. The reporter prepares to speak to the camera.

WEED HUNTER DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
 Mexican cartel aftermath scene.  
 Take one. Action!

WEED HUNTER REPORTER  
 I'm standing in front of an illegal  
 waste dump here in the backwoods of  
 Mendocino county. Public land where  
 the increasing problem of Mexican  
 cartel Marijuana production, has  
 threatened the livelihood of an  
 otherwise peaceful industry.  
 Intimidation and death threats to  
 immigrant worker's families back at  
 home has resulted in near slave  
 labor, as the cartels exploit  
 people and public lands for profit.  
 Leaving waste and decimation of a  
 fragile ecosystem behind.

A beat.

WEED HUNTER REPORTER (CONT'D)  
 How was that?

WEED HUNTER DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
 Cut. Sorry. That was good. I was  
 just-- who is that behind you?

The reporter turns around.

WEED HUNTER REPORTER  
 I don't see anyone.

WEED HUNTER DIRECTOR  
 Probably nothing. Let's go upstream  
 to the clearing where the Cartel's  
 grow field was.

The camera is left on, the reporter walks off screen. In the  
 trees is a shadowy Cloaked figure.

BACK TO VAN

REPORTER ONE  
 Hold up, rewind.

They stop, then rewind the tape.

REPORTER TWO  
 What?

REPORTER ONE  
 A little farther. Stop.

ON THE MONITOR

We see a FREEZE FRAME of a Cloaked One in the woods.

REPORTER TWO

What's that?

REPORTER ONE

What it looks like I guess.

REPORTER TWO

An evil monk?

REPORTER ONE

Ha ha. Right. I don't know what that is. Crazy. Keep going.

The video becomes white noise.

BACK TO VAN

The reporters are creeped out. Then they JUMP as we hear the loud sound of a baton violently BANGING the side of the van.

REPORTER ONE (CONT'D)

Who's that? What do you want?!

Sheriff Kilmeister sticks his head in the window.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER

Knock Knock. What have we here?  
It's the TV people. Hi TV people.

REPORTER ONE

Hello officer.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER

Deputy Charvis here saw you all on the TV.

Deputy Charvis looks in the other window.

DEPUTY CHARVIS

Yep.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER

Charvis watches a lot of TV. In fact, he watches so much TV you'd be surprised he's even a deputy. He's more of a couch potato.

DEPUTY CHARVIS

Yep.

REPORTER TWO  
How can we help you officer?

SHERIFF KILMEISTER  
From what I understand, you have  
some evidence for us concerning  
some missing persons.

REPORTER ONE  
We have possible evidence. Yes. But  
we're contacting the FBI.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER  
Oh you are. Charvis, you said these  
folks wanted to talk to us.

DEPUTY CHARVIS  
I said they had the info about them  
Weed Hunters that went missing.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER  
Am I gonna have to beat yer fucking  
head in again? Dumbass Deputy. This  
time it'll be your job too.

REPORTER TWO  
Hold on sir. Let's talk this out.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER  
Talk it out? We got us a clear cut  
case for local law enforcement. And  
you highfalutin news folk wanna go  
to the Feds, leaving me and my unit  
left holding our dicks. Plus I got  
a fucking retard for a Deputy!

REPORTER ONE  
Let's get with the FBI and take it  
from there. We can help as much as  
possible. We're here all weekend.

SHERIFF KILMEISTER  
Now yer talking. So why don't ya  
follow us on down to the station?  
We'll get cracking on this ASAP.  
Time's a wasting. People's missing.

REPORTER ONE  
OK officer. We want to help.

EXT. EMPTY PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Channel 4 News Van begins following the Sheriff's car.

EXT. ARCHIMEDES HOUSE OUTSIDE DECK - NIGHT

In post coitus bliss, Elijah is under Lilith's spell.

LILITH  
Do you want to see my room?

ELIJAH  
Yes.

LILITH  
C'mon.

INT. LILITH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Turning on the light it seems like any young woman's room.

LILITH  
Sit.

She points to the floor. Elijah sits.

LILITH (CONT'D)  
I must read for you.

ELIJAH  
Read for me?

LILITH  
Yes.

She lights candles. Turning off the lights the walls reveal demonic images, scratch marks and blood stains. She pulls out tarot cards and begins the reading.

LILITH (CONT'D)  
I know you think it's corny.

Elijah looks at all the wild images on the walls.

ELIJAH  
No. I don't.

LILITH  
It's more for me than you.

She turns over various cards studying the results. Then she turns over one card. Looking surprised, she smiles at Elijah.

LILITH (CONT'D)  
Come with me.

She stands up and grabs Elijah's hand. They leave the room.

INT. ASTAROTH INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Talia sits in a chair in a dark, empty room. She's visibly drugged and surrounded by members of the sect. We hear the moans of people in the pit nearby. Luna Wolfe enters.

LUNA WOLFE

My lovely, lovely Talia.

TALIA

What do you want?

LUNA WOLFE

The question is, what do you want?

TALIA

What do you mean?

LUNA WOLFE

Are we so caught up in the moment that purpose drowns in a flurry of inane and utterly pointless moments in time?

TALIA

What purpose? What are you talking about?

LUNA WOLFE

This is your moment. Live it.

TALIA

You're going to kill me. Like the others.

LUNA WOLFE

We all have a destiny, a reason to be, before we eventually become just a distant faded memory. Off to the great forever.

TALIA

I didn't sign up for Zen for dummies. I just want to go home.

LUNA WOLFE

Location has no transcendent importance, as does time. The here, now, is momentous. Use it to your advantage. Choose a higher path.

TALIA

I won't! I don't want to have anything to do with any of you!

Luna fiercely stares into her eyes, then leaves. Cloaked Ones come out of the shadows. Talia SCREAMS as they assault her.

EXT. HWY 420 - NIGHT

The news van follows the Sheriff's car on rural roads.

INT/EXT. CHANNEL 4 NEWS VAN - NIGHT

REPORTER ONE

Willits is back there. Where's he going?

REPORTER TWO

Maybe they meant a different station?

REPORTER THREE

There's no station out here.

The Sheriff PULLS OVER on the side of a dark road. The van STOPS behind him. The Sheriff's car doesn't move.

REPORTER ONE

Maybe they're lost.

REPORTER TWO

Wouldn't surprise me. Idiots.

Suddenly the Sheriff hits reverse and RAMS the van.

REPORTER ONE

What the?!!

REPORTER TWO

Morons!

Instantly a truck RAMS them from behind. Stuck between the two vehicles, they hit the gas to break free. Their tires just SPIN and SMOKE. The van won't budge. They stop. The smoke clears revealing Cloaked Ones on either side wearing gas masks. They SPRAY knockout gas. The reporters pass out.

INT. ARCHIMEDES HOUSE - NIGHT

Elijah stands naked before Lilith. She puts a cloak over his head and positions it on his body. She straightens the hood. She puts her hood over her head. They leave the house.



EXT/INT. VW BUS - NIGHT

Cloaked Ones examine the crash site of the VW Bus. They're all dead. One turns to the other with a throat-slash gesture.

INT. CURLY'S TAVERN - NIGHT

Goat Castle play their set. Possessed by the music, the audience surrenders to the loud brash sounds of extreme metal with complete abandon. All partake in smoke, drink, and drugs as the concert becomes a depraved satanic blood orgy.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

A Cloaked One sounds off a hauntingly eerie CONCH SHELL HORN. All Cloaked Ones from anywhere/everywhere in the woods walk towards the ceremony. Lilith and Elijah are among them.

EXT. HARVEST MOON CEREMONY/SACRIFICE - NIGHT

Talia (Cloaked) stands amongst the crowd. Elijah and Lilith stand nearby. Elijah and Talia's eyes meet. They nod.

EXT. DIRT PIT - NIGHT

Walking among the Cloaked Ones, Luther hears SCREAMS of agony. He stops, looking down into the dirt pit. He sees the NEWS CREW, WEED HUNTERS CREW, and other VICTIMS. Some are eating apples. Apple cores are scattered about. The CLOAKED GUARDS don't move. He's powerless to help and continues on.

EXT. HARVEST MOON CEREMONY/SACRIFICE - NIGHT

A mystifying group of MUSICIANS stand nearby playing dark creepy Celtic music. Luther emerges from the woods mingling in the crowd. The Harvest Moon is high in the sky. The Man Goat(Levi) leads a chant presiding over the ceremony while DRUGGED VICTIMS line up. The entire group joins in.

MAN GOAT/GROUP

We stand before you till our last  
breath. Eternal life comes after  
death. The enchantress joins the  
Harvest Moon. The blood of love  
seeps within earth soon. The dagger  
wills the greatest yield. As  
screaming souls possess the field.  
Enrich the soil for bountiful grow.  
Lucifer guide us, your wish we sow.

EXT. ASTAROTH POT FIELD - NIGHT

Immaculate pot plants glow in the light of the Harvest Moon.

INT/EXT. VW BUS - NIGHT

Fritz's mangled face seems lifeless. One eye slowly opens. Then the other. He struggles with all his might to break free from the pile of bodies. Finally he does falling in front of the bus. Then Reed falls right on top of him face to face.

FRITZ  
Son of a bitch!!!

Fritz pushes him off, stands up and kicks Reed's lifeless body over and over. He stops. Emotionless, he walks away.

INT. CURLY'S TAVERN - NIGHT

In mid set, during a loud and heavy musical crescendo and guitar solo, Goat Castle perform ON STAGE HUMAN SACRIFICE. The audience is thrilled.

EXT. HARVEST MOON CEREMONY/SACRIFICE - NIGHT

A NUDE WOMAN is held up high before Man Goat(Levi).

MAN GOAT(LEVI)  
To Satan, bringer of youth, bringer  
of lust, and wisdom. We embrace our  
sister's vow of eternal devotion to  
the Sect of Natural Order. She  
lives forever as a beast within the  
soil. Leave your body, become one  
with earth, celebrate rebirth.

Everyone disrobes except Luther. We see the still living characters thus far, Anton, The Dr. and Satrina Archimedes, Lilith, Elijah, Luna Wolfe, Talia, Diabla, The Sheriff and Deputy, Motel Clerk, The Girl from the cabin, Lucy, the Taxi driver, the Mountain Man and more. Levi PLUNGES a dagger in the woman's chest. They all DANCE and BATHE IN BLOOD. The musicians accelerate their creepy soundtrack.

Levi looks up from his kill to see Luther standing in the back, the only one still clothed. He points at him.

MAN GOAT(LEVI) (CONT'D)  
We have a lone wolf!

The musicians stop playing. All eyes turn to Luther.

MAN GOAT(LEVI) (CONT'D)  
Reveal thyself wolf!

Luther says and does nothing. He stands still.

MAN GOAT(LEVI) (CONT'D)  
I said reveal, disrobe!

Luther still doesn't move.

MAN GOAT(LEVI) (CONT'D)  
Very well.

People advance and are about to grab him. Luther raises his arm, gesturing to stop. He slowly pulls the cloak off revealing himself fully clothed, his face unrecognized.

The faces in the crowd light up in shock. We hear the THUMP sound of a blunt force on his head, knocking him out cold.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT/INT. UBER CAB - DAY

Luther is passed out in the back seat.

UBER DRIVER  
You said Southwest right?

Luther is silent.

UBER DRIVER (CONT'D)  
Sir?

The driver parks, gets out and opens the side door.

UBER DRIVER (CONT'D)  
Sir? Hello? Wake up.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Huh?

UBER DRIVER  
We're at the airport.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
(groggy)  
Oh, uh. Oh.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Luther stumbles out, confused and disoriented. The driver pulls his suitcases out of the trunk.

UBER DRIVER  
Curb side check in's right here.

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Oh. Thanks. How much do I owe?

UBER DRIVER  
You already paid. You're good. Are you OK? Long weekend?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Something like that.

The driver looks at him like he's a weirdo and gets back in his cab. Luther gets in the curb side check in line.

INT. COLORADO. MR. GREENHORNS POT DISPENSARY - DAY

Luther enters the dispensary and plops his suitcases down.

DELMAR  
Well looky here. Mr. Jet Set back in action. How'd it go?

LUTHER SILVANUS  
Well, it went. I guess.

DELMAR  
Any success?  
(like cheech and chong)  
Did ya score mang?

Luther walks away.

DELMAR (CONT'D)  
Dude?

Luther goes to the bathroom.

INT. COLORADO. MR. GREENHORNS BATHROOM - DAY

Luther washes his face and looks in the mirror. His eyes are bloodshot. He's still high. In the mirror he HALLUCINATES menacing pot plants hanging off the shower curtain rod behind him. Turning around, no plants. In the mirror again he sees himself wearing a cloak. Blinking his eyes. No cloak.

INT. COLORADO. MR. GREENHORNS POT DISPENSARY - DAY

Back from the bathroom he looks at his suitcases. Opening one he feels large lumps in his clothes. Unraveling the clothes he finds tightly sealed bricks. Dumbfounded, he opens one. The label on it says "Crescent Rose" and has the Sect of Natural Order logo stamped on it. Opening the second suitcase he finds more bricks of weed. Delmar stands behind him.

DELMAR

Holy shit! You did it. Will ya look at that? Pretty bold taking that on the plane. Not a complete haul but that'll tide us over for now. We're gonna have some happy campers around here for a while. Oh yeah.

LUTHER SILVANUS

That was the whole point. I guess.

Delmar takes a large hunting knife and stabs a brick. Beautiful fresh buds fall out.

DELMAR

Hell yeah. The dankity of the dank!

A shipping receipt falls from the suitcase to the floor. Delmar picks it up.

DELMAR (CONT'D)

Well looky here. Says full shipment from Astaroth en-route. Nice work boss. Ask and yee shall deliver. Well, I'll have a celebratory burn.

Delmar drops a brick on the table to roll a fat doobie.

DELMAR (CONT'D)

Burn baby burn. Right buddy?

Luther's bewildered. Delmar lights it, puffs, then tries handing it to Luther who instead walks away itching his neck.

DELMAR (CONT'D)

Fine. More for me.

Luther goes back to the bathroom.

INT. COLORADO. MR. GREENHORNS BATHROOM - DAY

Turning around to look in the mirror he sees the Sect of Natural Order logo tattooed behind his neck. He's horrified.

FLASHBACK - INT. MR. GREENHORNS POT DISPENSARY - DAY

DELMAR

-- They got that big festival thing this weekend.  
 -- It's going to be a freak show. Not your cup of tea.  
 -- Really dude. I'll make the run.  
 -- C'mon man.

INT. COLORADO. MR. GREENHORNS POT DISPENSARY - DAY

Luther walks back in the shop. Delmar is on the phone.

QUICK FLASH - LUTHER LOOKING AROUND THE SHOP

-- He sees Satanic imagery on various products in the store.  
 -- Delmar has a Sect of Natural Order logo tattoo also.  
 -- He smiles at Luther, smoking and talking on the phone.  
 -- Luther has a look of shock upon realizing he's been duped.

MONTAGE - MENDOCINO COUNTY. CALIFORNIA - DAY

--- Drip lines of blood feed the fields of plants.  
 --- Creeks are red with blood.  
 --- Large colorful Marijuana buds glisten in the sunset.

THE END