

DRUID'S DREAM
(A WITCHES ALTAR)

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

A guitar is heard, plays a folk song.

RAVEN CIRCLES and descends onto Druid's Dream forest. Raven flies along paths and through the dense trees. The raven comes to a circular clearing.

The song fades as ominous satanic chants are heard.

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

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

Different GIRL(17), in 1970s clothes, dead in the tub, blood-colored water flows over the ledge.

INT. JEFF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JEFF KENSINGTON(34), a dedicated New York Times reporter asleep in his 1990s contemporary but practical bedroom. He dreams of being Woodward or Bernstein; instead, the dreams turn to nightmares. Jeff trembles.

JEFF

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

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

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

A sprawling seaside farm near Narragansett Pier, overlooked by the Towers, is an iconic and castle-like casino. A kayak launch near Sprague Bridge offers access to bird-rich Pettaquamscutt Cove.

Joseph and workers plant trees on "infertile" soil.

JOSEPH

Put your backs into it, men. Use the magical properties with your hands to turn infertile soil into a majestic wealth of life-giving soil. Time has proved this soil not to allow life to grow. Even Mother Nature can error.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

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

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

MARY

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

JOSEPH

It's not witchcraft, mother.

MARY

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

THOMAS

--Such fear, from you, mother?

MARY

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

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

JOSEPH

We must succeed in rekindling the
soil's life as my visions have
foretold. This time to help speed
up these precious plantings.

SAMUEL(35), Joseph Hazard's head worker, approaches. Mary
steps between Joseph and Samuel/Sam.

SAM

Mr. Hazard. The seeds are planted,
as you have ordered, sir.

JOSEPH

Tell the men to stay back. The time
is nearly upon us.

Mary tugs Joseph's sleeve.

MARY

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

JOSEPH

(To workers)
Prepare the ritual.

THOMAS

Mother, you cannot allow--

MARY

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

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

Workers CHANT as Joseph approaches the altar, Mary hurries
away. Tree branch swings and brushes Mary's hair comb to the
grass.

HAZARD

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

Workers lift water buckets, and thunder RUMBLES as the storm
comes.

HAZARD (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

From the cauldrons deep within the
Earth, I call purifying water.
Enable the soil to awaken!

Thunder Booms as Mary looks at the sky while workers pour
buckets of water on the soil. Rain falls as the ground
rumbles. Workers step back and watch the ground.

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

JOSEPH PEACE HAZARD(45), tall, has one green and one brown
eye, tall, rugged, and powerful. The favored son and
visionary SLUGS his brother Thomas.

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

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

Thomas has Joseph in a tight and painful bearhug.

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

Thomas releases Joseph as he falls to the ground.

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

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

Joseph falls while Thomas gets up.

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

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

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

Joseph rolls out, Thomas slams to the ground.

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

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

ADOLESCENT GIRL

No! Please!

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

A black-hooded man raises a knife.

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

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

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

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

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

INT. JEFF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeff shakes in bed, turns on his left side.

JEFF

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

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

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

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

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

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

Joseph sees a knife and grabs it.

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

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

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

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

Thomas, on the ground, Joseph pummels Thomas.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Joseph blows smoke, still humming the tune.

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

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

Joseph raises his arm, LIGHTNING streaks across the sky.

HAZARD

Mother, it begins!

MARY

So it does, my foolish but productive son. The ground rumbles and vibrates. Trees rise upward and grow.

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

Hazard SHOUTS in triumph. Mary COVERS eyes in shock, and Thomas GRUNTS in defeated hatred.

MARY (CONT'D)

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

JOSEPH

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

THOMAS

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

The workers retreat, Mary and Thomas go inside the house.

Joseph stands overlooking his latest achievement with pride.

Thomas mumbles under his breath.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

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

MARY

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

Thomas snarls and covers it up with a sneeze.

THOMAS

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

INT. JEFF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeff turns on his right side.

JEFF

Joseph, watch out, no!

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

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

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

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

THOMAS

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

Thomas spits on Joseph, and belly laughs an evil sound.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
 Everything you held dear will be
 demolished and destroyed!

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

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

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

EXT. A BEAUTIFUL HILLSIDE - SUNRISE

Jeff, still dreaming, sees himself and a girl (JENNY MCFADDEN(21), senior at URI.) talking but cannot hear them.

Jeff shouts at the girl sitting with him.

JEFF
 Who are you, and how do I know you!

Jenny puts her hand in Jeff's.

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

ELDER KIN CINELLI (69), Mr. Cinelli's direct lineage relative from the past. Stands above the Druid's Dream altar, takes a knife, cuts open a wound in his palm and lets the blood drip on the altar.

Thomas is writing wildly into his diary.

ELDER KIN CINELLI
 Thomas, do you comprehend what is
 to be done.

Thomas reads back from his diary.

THOMAS
 Yes, but bear in mind I was never
 great scholastically.

Thomas taps his diary three times.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

In a nutshell, by locking Joseph far away from here, you can utilize a spell that combines the blood from yon mystical veins over the sacrificial bird that will help tether me to life until the centennial times come of thine brother's death.

Elder kin Cinelli drives the blood into the bird.

Blood gushes out of the bird.

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

ELDER KIN CINELLI

Mark this knife thee sacrificial blade. Each girl born on your brother's death must be sacrificed when the stars are in alignment. That will ensure the continuance of the spell thru the century. Do you understand?

Elder Kin Cinelli looks at the bloody blade.

THOMAS

Yes.

ELDER KIN CINELLI

Good!

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

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)

Decide who in this town you trust through suspicion and invite seven families into your inner circle, swear them to secrecy, then tell them everything.

Ensure you disclose any breach in the cycle of trust between them, and the ritual will result in horrible fatalities for their lineage.

He looks at Thomas writing feverishly and smiles.

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)

Are you taking all of this in Thomas?

THOMAS

It is a lot, but yes.

ELDER KIN CINELLI

Thomas. Since it's thy divine destiny to create and guide this legacy through fruition, you must be a whisper in the shadows. I have already prepared my son for what lies ahead. I have seen both thine son and future grandson follow thru with the rituals accordingly.

Elder Kin Cinelli looks at the bird, who has stopped bleeding out.

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)

But remember, seering visions of the future can only be so accurate. There can be slings and arrows along the way.

THOMAS

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

ELDER KIN CINELLI

One more act to complete the circular cycle.

Elder Kin Cinelli drives the blade thru his guts.

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

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)

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

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

The stone altar glows with a darkened brightness.

ELDER KIN CINELLI (CONT'D)

My seering visions of the future can only be so accurate; there can be slings and arrows along the way. Remember, and be smart.

Elder Kin Cinelli goes limp.

Stone altars stop shining a deathly glow.

INT. JEFF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

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

Lightning FLASHES.

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

JEFF

No!

Jeff BREATHES HARD, looks around for black-hooded men.

Jeff grabs a baseball bat as reality returns.

LEO (32), Jeff's roommate, lab technician, runs in with a kitchen knife and dish towel draped over his shoulder.

LEO

Another one?

JEFF

Yeah, I'm sorry. These nightmares seem so real. There was a girl dressed in modern clothes. She is always in the shadows or covered in blood; it must mean something.

LEO

I've read articles about chronic nightmares in medical journals. You should go to a clinic and--

Jeff drops the bat, crawls in bed, shakes his head, frustrated.

JEFF

(Mumbles, falls asleep)
--Won't help. What does it mean...?

Leo takes a towel and wipes the knife.

LEO

Go back into dreamland, Jeffrey David Kensington. Follow the nightmares with your heart and soul.

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To read the entire screenplay of
Druid's Dream (a witch's altar),

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