

# HUBIE HALLOWEEN

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Original Screenplay

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Verbatim Transcription

Screenplay Formatted

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FADE IN:

EXT. WESTFORD STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

It's SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29.

EERIE music plays, as THUNDER claps.

CAMERA CRANES down to street level.

OPENING CREDITS begin.

INT. MENTAL HOSPITAL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

On the wall is a SIGN:

**MAXIMUM SECURITY**

**AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY**

A RED LIGHT encased in a protective cage is illuminated beside the sign.

INT. DIFFERENT PART OF THE HOSPITAL - SAME TIME

AN ORDERLY, HAL L, 40s, is WHISTLING while pushing a MEAL CART along the quiet, poorly lit hallway.

The walls are BRICK; old. Definitely something akin to the institutions of the 1950s. The PAINT IS FADED - WHITE maybe.

Hal stops at a locked cell door. Looking through the open hatch on the door he sees TWO INSTITUTION-STYLE BEDS.

One of the beds is empty, save for a ripped and tired looking VINYL MATTRESS.

The other bed, closest to the wall, appears to be occupied. We can't see a face, only the outline of a body covered in DIRTY BLANKETS.

HAL

Special delivery for Mr. Loon E.

Tunes.

(snickers)

Hal uses his key to unlock the door and take a step inside the cell.

INT. INMATE'S CELL - SAME TIME

HAL

Ah. All right. Catching some Z's,  
huh?

THUNDER CLAPS. LIGHTNING briefly lights up the cell and we catch a glimpse of HAL'S FACE.

Hal steps further into the cell, looks around for a BEAT, then slowly approaches the inmate's bed.

HAL (CONT'D)

Did you go pee-pee while you  
sleepy, huh?

(beat)

I heard you can't hold it in.

(beat)

Hartman?

There's no response.

Hal KICKS THE BED.

HAL (CONT'D)

Hey, you quakin' in your boots?

There is some movement under the covers. The inmate appears to be masturbating.

HAL (CONT'D)

You better be, 'cause I'm your new  
attendant. The name's Hal L. And  
you're in my world now.

Hal reaches over and yanks off the covers.

It's not a man at all. It's SEVERAL WEEKS WORTH OF WOBBLY GREEN JELLO in the shape of a man! Plus, HOTDOG WIENERS and a SINGLE HOTDOG BUN.

TWO PIECES of hotdog for the eyes, one for the nose, and the BUN is for the mouth - smiling, of course.

On the CHEST OF HUMAN SHAPED JELLO, is the word BYE, neatly presented using WIENERS.

Below that, still slightly WOBBLING, is another HOTDOG where the penis should be. And two pieces of WIENER where the testicles should be. The PENIS WIENER, is of course, erect.

HAL (CONT'D)

Oh!



Hubie WAVES to AN OLDER COUPLE walking their DOG.

HUBIE

Morning!

The couple doesn't respond. They instead stare blankly at Hubie. A LOOK OF DISDAIN, really.

Moving on, Hubie looks to ANOTHER NEIGHBOR, A WOMAN, on her way to work.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Halloween's upon us!

The woman reacts like the couple did. Nothing but a look of contempt for poor Hubie.

Unfazed, Hubie continues riding his bicycle.

A SMALL BATTERY-OPERATED FM RADIO is neatly strapped to Hubie's handlebars. The announcer, DJ AURORA, has a WOMAN'S VOICE AS SMOOTH AS SILK.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)

Hello, my witches and warlocks.

It's your ghoulish DJ Aurora.

(distorted sinister  
laughing)

I hope you're ready for tomorrow  
night and all the spooky things  
that frighten.

(woman screams)

I know I am.

Strapped to Hubie's belt is THE SWISS ARMY KNIFE OF THERMOSES.

While still cycling (no hands), Hubie removes the thermos from his belt, unscrews the top, and pours himself a cup of delicious SOUP.

Just then, as if out of nowhere, A YOUNG BOY THROWS A RAW EGG at HUBIE.

But it misses.

HUBIE

Hey, you missed. The yolk's on you.

From the right, THREE TEENAGERS each throw a RAW EGG at Hubie.

With the expert skills of a pro-football wide receiver, Hubie catches all three raw eggs in his thermos.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Thanks for the free breakfast.

Hubie screws the lid back on the thermos, and shakes it. We can HEAR the egg shells crushing and mixing with the soup inside the thermos.

After THREE SHAKES, Hubie opens the thermos and takes a long gulp.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Rocky Balboa style.

Hubie turns his head to his right and violently VOMITS. An awful, and smelly BROWN MUSH of EGGS AND SOUP spew from Hubie's mouth LIKE A FIREHOSE.

It lasts but a few seconds. And as horrible and gross as it is, Hubie is as calm as ever. TOWNSFOLK walking the sidewalks don't even notice.

Hubie reattaches the lid of his thermos and continues riding his bicycle through DOWNTOWN SALEM.

EXT. OUTSIDE A DOWNTOWN SHOP - SAME TIME

A GORGEOUS BLONDE WOMAN - VIOLET VALENTINE, 40s, steps out of the shop. She's carrying THREE PUMPKINS and THREE ROLLS OF TIN FOIL.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
(to shopkeeper)  
I'm making the kids costumes out of tinfoil 'cause I'm old-school, Teresa.  
(beat)  
Thanks!

TERESA (O.S.)  
Have fun!

Passing by, Hubie notices Violet and follows her with his eyes.

HUBIE  
(to himself, in awe)  
Violet Valentine.

EVERYTHING SLOWS DOWN. Like a dream. Hubie is in love. Violet is clearly Hubie's Dream Girl. After all, they've known each other since they were both little.

Violet, not noticing Hubie yet, smiles brightly. The warm autumn sun glistens off her perfect face and lush blonde hair.

Hubie is not paying attention to anything, or anyone else around him.

Just then, Hubie SLAMS INTO THE BACK OF A PARKED CAR.

Hubie is thrown violently from his bicycle, over the top of the car, onto the hood and finally rolls off - seemingly uninjured - onto the ground.

Violet momentarily stops and looks across the street to where she *thinks* she saw something. But instead she sees...

EXT. SHOP ACROSS THE STREET - SAME TIME

A display of ANIMATRONIC MONSTERS - plus Hubie. Without a scratch on him, Hubie is pretending to be one of the creatures around him. He's clearly trying to avoid looking like a fool (but it's not working).

EXT. OUTSIDE A DOWNTOWN SHOP - SAME TIME

BACK TO VIOLET. Violet isn't tricked. She knows it's Hubie. But, unlike the rest of the town of Salem, she isn't repulsed by Hubie. Violet smiles in a flirty way. But Hubie doesn't notice.

EXT. SHOP ACROSS THE STREET - SAME TIME

BACK TO HUBIE. Hubie stops acting like an animatronic monster, and follows Violet with his eyes. He has a slight smile, and a happy - but yet sad look.

EXT. CROSBY'S MARKETPLACE - LATER THAT DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT.

MRS. BANERJEE (O.S.)  
Have a happy Halloween, Hubie.

INT. CROSBY'S MARKETPLACE, DELI COUNTER - SAME TIME

This is where Hubie works.

Hubie, wearing his deli uniform, is serving MRS. BANERJEE. 70s, a long-time customer, and close friend of HUBIE'S MOTHER.

HUBIE

You too, Mrs. Banerjee. I hope you get more tricks than treats.

Mrs. Banerjee CHUCKLES while CO-WORKER, MIKE MUNDI, 16, rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Okay. Number fifty-nine. Looking for fifty-nine.

MR. LANDOLFA

Yep.

(holds up his ticket)

Right here, Pubie.

(beat)

Give me a half-pound of roast beef.

PETE LANDOLFA, 60s, town asshole and bully.

HUBIE

Mr. Landolfa...it's Hubie. With an H.

MR. LANDOLFA

Not anymore.

(laughs)

HUBIE

(to a different customer)

Mrs. Phillips, I'll be with you in a minute.

MR. LANDOLFA

Is that the first girl you ever talked to, Pubie?

HUBIE

Ah, no, I talk to my girlfriend all the time.

MR. LANDOLFA

I've never see you with a girlfriend.

HUBIE

She, ah, is a Canadian resident of Canada. Uh, Canada Dry region.

Landolfa LAUGHS



Just then, Hubie notices something strange.

TWO BOYS are pushing a SHOPPING CART filled with EGGS AND TOILET PAPER.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Mr. O'Doyle. Shouldn't you and your cohort be, uh, in school right now?

ANDY O'DOYLE, 11, of the infamous O'Doyle Clan. Andy is with A FRIEND, 11.

ANDY O'DOYLE  
It's Sunday, dumbass.

O'Doyle and his buddy walkaway.

Landolfa signals to Mike. They're up to something.

MR. LANDOLFA  
(to Hubie)  
You know what? I don't want the roast beef. Give me some of the lamb's head.

HUBIE  
Lamb's head? We don't have lamb's head.

MR. LANDOLFA  
No? What's that right there?

HUBIE  
Which one?

INT. DELI COUNTER COOLER - SAME TIME

We SEE what appears to be a SEVERED LAMB'S HEAD.

It TURNS TO Hubie, and SCREAMS.

Hubie, terrified, also SCREAMS.

Mike takes off the LAMB'S HEAD MASK and bursts out LAUGHING Mr. Landolfa also LAUGHS hysterically. ALL OF THE CUSTOMERS standing in line, join in the laughter.

HUBIE  
(to Mike, sardonically)  
Fun working with you, always.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM STREET - LATER THAT DAY

A SALEM POLICE CAR idles.

INT. SALEM POLICE CAR - SAME TIME

Salem Police SGT. STEVE DOWNEY, 40s, heavy-set, mullet, thick bushy beard, WEARING AVIATOR SUNGLASSES (that he will NEVER TAKE OFF).

Downey is watching a FAILS VIDEO on his SMARTPHONE and eating a PAYDAY CANDYBAR.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
(laughs)  
That is a good one.

A PHONE CALL interrupts his viewing.

The call display reads: **WESTFORD POLICE DEPARTMENT.**

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (CONT'D)  
Hey, you got Sergeant Downey.

KENNY FONDA (O.S.)  
Hey, Steve. It's Kenny Fonda with the Westford PD.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
How ya doin' there, Kenny?

KENNY FONDA (O.S.)  
Good, buddy, good. Hey, I just wanted to give you a heads-up. We had someone escape from the psych ward up here. A guy from your neck of the woods.

(beat)  
Richard Hartman.

Downey is SLIGHTLY ALARMED.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Wow. Ah... Richie Hartman's been locked up since Carter was president.

KENNY FONDA (O.S.)  
Yeah. Just thought you might wanna know in case he gets sentimental for his hometown.

(beat)  
(MORE)

KENNY FONDA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 And didn't you testify against him,  
 Steve? He doesn't strike me as a  
 forgive-and-forget type.

Downey is still CONCERNED, but puts on a brave-tough face.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
 Yeah, you know what? I hope he  
 comes looking for me.  
 (beat)  
 'Cause he will be in a world of  
 pain...

A LOUD BANG startles Sgt. Steve Downey. But it's just Hubie  
 knocking on the cruiser window.

KENNY FONDA (O.S.)  
 What the hell?

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
 I gotta go, Kenny.

Downey rolls down the window.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (CONT'D)  
 Hubie, what do you want?

HUBIE  
 Hey, Officer Steve. I saw Andy  
 O'Doyle buying a suspiciously  
 massive amount of eggs and toilet  
 paper.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
 It's not a crime to buy eggs or  
 toilet paper.

HUBIE  
 Oh, yeah. That goes without saying.  
 But it doesn't take Sherlock Holmes  
 to deduce malicious intent.

Downey, with no interest in listening to Hubie, begins  
 ROLLING UP THE CRUISER'S WINDOW while Hubie is still talking.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
 Yeah, okay.

HUBIE  
 Lambardi's Pizza doin' a sale  
 tomorrow.

Downey stops.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

One slice, one soda, one dollar, if you wear a costume to the shop. To me that's a great deal, but it's also a riot waiting to happen.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Call the hotline.

HUBIE

I did call the hotline 100 times, but I think you guys got a connection problem.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. SALEM POLICE DEPARTMENT - SOME OTHER DAY

PHONE RINGS

SGT. BLAKE, 30's, sitting at his desk, picks up.

SGT. BLAKE

Salem PD.

HUBIE (O.S.)

Yes, officer, this is Hubie Dubois...

Recognizing Hubie's voice, Blake HANGS UP immediately.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM STREET

BACK TO DOWNY AND HUBIE. Downey CLEARS HIS THROAT and rolls the window down more.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Hubie get in here.

Hubie crouches down lower, to be at eye level with Downey.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (CONT'D)

Bring it in here. Get in here.

HUBIE

What's up?

Downey grabs Hubie by the jaw and brings him face-to-face.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Now, it's Halloween. In Salem. And  
I gotta lot of real issues on my  
plate.

HUBIE  
I know.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET, NEAR THE POLICE CAR

Andy O'Doyle and FOUR OF HIS FRIENDS are on their bicycles.  
They stop and stare at Hubie.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM STREET

BACK TO DOWNY AND HUBIE.

ANDY O'DOYLE (O.C.)  
Look who's here.

Hubie looks over to O'Doyle. Downey looks over to O'Doyle and  
his friends.

BOY #1 (O.C.)  
(cat calls)

Hubie!

BOY #2 (O.C.)  
(cat calls)  
Hubie!

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET, NEAR THE POLICE CAR - SAME TIME

The boys are all wearing a GHOSTFACE MASK (aka, the SCREAM  
MASK) and DARK HOODIES. We cannot make out their identities.  
But it's obvious to everyone, that it's Andy O'Doyle and his  
GANG OF PRE-TEEN EVIL DOERS.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM STREET

BACK TO STEVE AND HUBIE. Downey rolls up the window...

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
 (to Hubie)  
 Get out of here!

...clipping Hubie in the nose.

HUBIE  
 Hubie Dubois, over and out!  
 (salutes)  
 Oh!

Hubie walks away and gets on his bicycle that's right beside the cruiser.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET, NEAR THE POLICE CAR - SAME TIME

BOYS  
 Let's get him!

ANDY O'DOYLE (O.C.)  
 Guys, let's get him!

Hubie pedals away - in no particular hurry, but determined to get away.

The BOYS FOLLOW.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET, NEAR THE DUBOIS HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Hubie, still fleeing the boys (who are close behind), is now also under attack. The boys are throwing ROTTEN FOOD and BURNING PAPERBAGS OF DOG POOP.

BOY #1  
 (lighting a bag of poop on fire)  
 Eat some shit.

The kid THROWS THE FLAMING BAG at Hubie, narrowly missing Hubie's head.

The boys LAUGH and continue to TAUNT Hubie as more FLAMING BAGS OF DOG POOP rain down on Hubie. Each bag misses Hubie by mere inches.

Boy #2 throws a TIRE IRON. It whizzes by Hubie's head.

A boy rolls up beside Hubie and removes his mask, it's Andy O'Doyle.

ANDY O'DOYLE

Snitch.

This momentary distraction is all that the boys need. Hubie crashes into a pile of GARBAGE CANS sitting at the end of his neighbor's driveway.

HUBIE

(in pain)

Why?

The boys cycle away. LAUGHING.

ANDY O'DOYLE (O.C.)

O'Doyle rules!

BOY #3 (O.C.)

He flew like 25 feet!

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - SAME TIME

Hubie is sprawled out on the ground.

A KIND-HEARTED OLDER MAN approaches. It's Hubie's new neighbor, WALTER LAMBERT, 60s.

WALTER

Well, hello there. You need a hand?

Walter reaches down and helps Hubie to his feet.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Boy, that was quite a tumble you took there, fella.

HUBIE

Nope. That's ah--

Hubie is trying to seem cool and brush it off.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Nothing broken, physically speaking.

WALTER

Well, it's not right what those hooligans did.

HUBIE

We gotta expect a scare here or there. Kids being kids.

WALTER

(noticing Hubie's thermos)  
Oh, say, that's some heck of a thermos.

HUBIE

Yeah, that's my baby. It's kind of like a Swiss Army thermos. I made it when I was in the Scouts.

WALTER

Maybe you've had enough bike riding for one day. How about I give you a lift home?

HUBIE

You're not gonna have to drive far. 'Cause I live right over here.

Walter looks over his shoulder to where Hubie is pointing.

We SEE A YARD FULL OF HALLOWEEN DECORATIONS. It's massive!

WALTER

Oh! Wow.  
(chuckles)  
Your kids must have helped you with all of this.

HUBIE

Oh, yeah, I don't have any kids.  
(beat)  
As far as I know.

Walter and Hubie share a slight chuckle.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

No, I ah, do have a girlfriend. She lives up in Canada. Northern section. Ontario. So, you probably couldn't find her up there.

Walter nods in agreement.

BEAT

WALTER

Ah. Look at those purple mums.



HUBIE  
Mom planted those.

WALTER  
And you gotta love the old-school  
ghost you got working over there.

The *old-school ghost* Walter is referring to is a WHITE,  
SEVERELY PEE-STAINED SHEET hanging on a clothes line to dry.

HUBIE  
Yep. Scary ghost. Yes.

WALTER  
And, it looks like we're neighbors.  
'Cause I just moved in right there  
this morning.  
(motioning to the house  
next to Hubie's)

HUBIE  
You moved here?

Walter extends his right arm.

WALTER  
I'm Walter Lambert.

HUBIE  
Hubie Dubois.

They shake hands.

WALTER  
It's a pleasure, Hubie. I'll tell  
you what. I'm gonna invite you and  
Mom over for dinner once I get my  
kitchen set up, 'cause I make the  
best chili east side of the  
Rockies.

HUBIE  
Oh! My belly just said yes for the  
both of us.  
(farts)

WALTER  
And your butt just made some room.

HUBIE  
(only slightly  
embarrassed)  
They must've got loosened out of me  
with the landing.

WALTER  
It's -- it's fine. It's natural.

HUBIE  
It is.

WALTER  
Yeah.

HUBIE  
Thanks.

WALTER  
Anyway, you take care, Hubie. All right?

Walter starts making his way toward his own home.

HUBIE  
Yeah,

WALTER  
And have a happy Halloween.

BEAT

WALTER (CONT'D)  
Oh, and Hubie? If you ever hear some commotion coming from my house, it's nothing to be concerned about. So you don't need to come over and check on me or anything.  
(beat, serious now)  
In fact, it's important that you don't.

HUBIE  
Sure thing, Mr. Lambert.

WALTER  
Walter.  
(smiles)

INT. HUBIE'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Hubie enters the front door of his home. There are HALLOWEEN DECORATIONS everywhere

HUBIE  
Hey, I'm home.

An ANIMATRONIC SKELETON close to Hubie comes to life. It SHRIEKS AND LAUGHS.

Hubie screams!

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Ah! No! Ah!

Hubie THROWS HIS BICYCLE HELMET at the skeleton's head, ripping it from its spine.

The skeleton's electronic voice box warbles it's last shrieks.

HUBIE'S MOM (O.C.)

Did that darn skeleton frighten you again, Hubie?

HUBIE

No! I, ah, was just practicing yelling, Mom. Everything's good.

INT. HUBIE'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

HUBIE'S MOM is baking cookies. Hubie comes into the kitchen.

HUBIE'S MOM

Oh, dear boy. This town is making you so jittery. It just breaks my heart.

HUBIE

I'm fine. Is that a new shirt?

Mom is wearing a T-SHIRT. It has a WHITE CROSS INSIDE OF A RED BACKGROUND. And below that, in RED CAPITAL LETTERS, IS TWO WORDS: **BONER DONOR**.

HUBIE'S MOM

Mrs. Banerjee and I went to the thrift store today. Guess how much? Fifty cents!

HUBIE

Boner Donor? Now what does that even mean?

HUBIE'S MOM

Well, I think boner's another word for a mistake. Like, I made a big boner in math class. So, maybe boner donor means I donate mistakes.

HUBIE

That makes sense.

He's oblivious.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

I met the fellow who moved into the Andersons' house next door. Uh, Walter Lambert. Seemed like good people.

HUBIE'S MOM

Oh!

HUBIE

Yeah.

HUBIE'S MOM

Well, that's nice. Some improvement over those Andersons. The way they used to toss firecrackers at you.

HUBIE

Oh, no. That was the Epsteins. The Andersons used to throw garbage into my bedroom window.

HUBIE'S MOM

(confused)

Well, was it chased you around the yard with a tennis racket?

HUBIE

That was Dad.

HUBIE'S MOM

God rest his soul.

HUBIE

Oh, for sure.

HUBIE'S MOM

Cookies are done. You wanna help me frost 'em?

HUBIE

Can I lick the spoon, or...

HUBIE'S MOM

Deal!

HUBIE

Okay!

HUBIE'S MOM

Now, I know that Halloween is very special to you, sweet boy.

(MORE)

HUBIE'S MOM (CONT'D)  
It's been your favorite holiday  
since you were knee-high.

Hubie has a jar of FLUFF, but he's struggling to open it.

HUBIE  
Well, we're Jewish, so that  
eliminated Christmas and Easter and  
Ash Wednesday.

Hubie sits at the kitchen table with this mom. She takes the jar of Fluff from him and easily opens the lid. She hands the jar back to Hubie.

HUBIE'S MOM  
And I am so proud at how hard you  
work to make sure that Halloween is  
safe and fun for everyone in this  
town.

HUBIE  
I'm sensing a big but coming.

HUBIE'S MOM  
But...

HUBIE  
Okay.

HUBIE'S MOM  
This town is as full of bullies now  
as it ever was in the sixteen-  
hundreds. You have to learn to  
stand up for yourself.

HUBIE  
I just get scared.

HUBIE'S MOM  
I know you do. We all get scared.  
But this year, you're gonna have to  
find that bravery that's deep  
within you. It's time.

EXT. HUBIE'S HOME - LATER THAT NIGHT

A slight breeze blows. The Halloween decorations covering the Dubois front yard look even more scary now. The SKELETONS and SCARECROWS sway with the wind.

INT. HUBIE'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Sitting on his bed, Hubie looks through his 1984 SALEM HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK.

HUBIE

Ah, the good old days. When the town toughs only used to throw crab apples.

Hubie turns the page. We SEE A PICTURE OF OFFICER STEVE IN A FOOTBALL UNIFORM. Steve has a mullet, and the very same AVIATOR SUNGLASSES. He pretty much looks the same, except much, much thinner.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Ah, Officer Steve. You always had it going on.

On the opposite page is a black and white photo of Hubie. He's sitting alone at a table in the lunchroom. He's wearing his Scouts Uniform, complete with a SASH FILLED WITH MERIT BADGES. He, too, looks the same, including the moustache which thinly covers his upper lip.

Below the picture is a caption:

**Most Likely to Marry his Pillow**

**Hubie Dubois**

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Most likely to marry his pillow.  
Still don't get that one.

Hubie turns the page.

We SEE THREE PICTURES OF VIOLET VALENTINE, and each of them captioned.

**Most Friendly**

**Violet Valentine**

**Most Popular**

**Violet Valentine**

**Best Looking**

**Violet Valentine**

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Most friendly.

(beat)

Most popular.

(beat)

Best looking.

(beat)

The high school hat trick. Could not have happened to a nicer woman.

The opposite page is A PHOTO OF STEVE AND VIOLET LEANING AGAINST A NICE CAR. Below the photo is the caption:

**Cutest Couple**

**Steve Downey and Violet Valentine**

Using his right hand, Hubie covers Steve so WE ONLY SEE VIOLET and her bright smile.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Maybe if I wasn't such a scaredy-cat like mom was sayin', I would have asked you out.

(beat)

And the cutest couple would have been Violet and Hubie.

Suddenly A LOUD BANG ON THE WINDOW startles Hubie.

Hubie SCREAMS and THROWS THIS YEARBOOK THROUGH THE WINDOW. The glass shatters.

Whew. It's only one of those WACKY WAVY INFLATABLE TUBE MEN Hubie set up on the front lawn. It was blowing in the wind, and knocked on the window.

HUBIE'S MOM (O.S.)

Hubie, what was that?

HUBIE

Sorry, Mom, I'll clean that up!

Pulling his thermos from his belt, Hubie removes the cap and FLICKS A SWITCH. It's now a vacuum cleaner.

Hubie vacuums-up the broken glass.

HUBIE'S MOM (O.S.)  
Did you make a messy?

HUBIE  
I said I would clean it up! It's not a big deal.

EXT. DUBOIS HOME - SAME TIME

CAMERA PULLS BACK from the home, revealing the front lawn full of Halloween fun. We SEE A SILHOUETTE OF HUBIE in his window, apparently still vacuuming the broken glass.

HUBIE'S MOM (O.S.)  
What are you cleaning up? Did you have an accident?

HUBIE (O.S.)  
No, it wasn't an accident.

HUBIE'S MOM (O.S.)  
It was on purpose?

HUBIE (O.S.)  
Mom!

The CAMERA CONTINUES PULLING BACK AND REVEALS A BLONDE-HAIRED MAN, WEARING WHITE SCRUBS, standing and facing the Dubois home. His BACK IS TO THE CAMERA.

CAMERA TILTS DOWN AND REVEALS THE MAN WEARING A WRIST BAND.

RICHIE HARTMAN.

And he's urinating.

EXT. VALENTINE HOME - NEXT MORNING

ESTABLISHING SHOT

It's MONDAY, OCTOBER 31.

VIOLET (O.S.)  
Okay kids, you can't have candy for breakfast. But you can sprinkle some on top of your cereal.



INT. VALENTINE KITCHEN - SAME TIME

DANIELLE VALENTINE, 13, and COOKY VALENTINE, 11, are carving PUMPKINS. A TEENAGE BOY, TOMMY VALENTINE, 15, is preparing his BREAKFAST.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Violet is sitting on the sofa, sipping a coffee. The MORNING NEWS IS ON TV.

ERIN THE FEMALE NEWS ANCHOR, 25, is in full costume: HARLEY QUINN.

NEWS ANCHOR ERIN

Welcome back. You're watching Wake Up Boston. And it's October 31, which is a special day across the country, but most especially in Salem, America's unofficial Halloween capital. And, it's gonna be a great day in Salem. Right, Jenna Thomas?

The CAMERA CUTS TO THE WEATHER GIRL, JENNA THOMAS, 25. She is also in full costume. Also HARLEY QUINN.

WEATHER GIRL JENNA

(a very heavy Spanish accent)

Yes, Erin. Clear and a balmy sixty-one degrees. Ready for trick-or-treating and all the spooky stuff.

CAMERA CUTS BACK TO NEWS ANCHOR ERIN.

NEWS ACHOR ERIN

Ooh! Get that candy, kids. And now Wake Up Boston's Tracy Phillips is live with the Mayor of Salem, David Benson...

CAMERA CUTS TO THE LIVE FEED.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - SAME TIME

REPORTER TRACY PHILLIPS, 25, MICROPHONE in hand, is standing beside MAYOR DAVID BENSON.

NEWS ACHOR ERIN (O.C.)

...and, Tracy, you went with Harley Quinn, too?

Of course she did.

TRACY

Sure did, Erin. Only one day a year  
you get to show your ex what he's  
missin'. Heeeeyyyyy!

News Anchor Erin agrees. As does Weather Girl Jenna.

WEATHER GIRL JENNA

(very heavy Spanish  
accent)

Jou know it! Ooh! Ooh!

NEWS ACHOR ERIN

Ooh! Ooh!

Violet, sipping coffee, seems suspicious of it all.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM, TRACY WITH THE MAYOR

TRACY

So, Mayor Benson, the sun sets in  
eight short hours, but the spooky  
preparations are in full swing  
around here.

MAYOR BENSON, MALE, BLACK, 50s.

MAYOR BENSON

Indeed it is, Tracy. As you can  
see, we're already setting up our  
world-famous Halloween parade.

The NEWS CAMERA pans around the crowd, showing GRIPS and  
GRUNTS hard at work setting everything up.

The CAMERA takes a shot of Hubie's Mom and Mrs. Banerjee.  
They're both wearing THRIFT STORE T-SHIRTS.

Banerjee's says:

**IT'S NOT GOING TO LICK ITSELF**

Hubie's Mom's says:

**I SHAVED MY BALLS FOR THIS?**

Hubie's Mom is holding a FULL TUMBLER in one hand, and a HALF-  
EATEN CANDY-APPLE in the other.

Both Mrs. Banerjee and Hubie's Mom can be SEEN IN THE LIVE  
SHOT.

MAYOR BENSON (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
 And a few blocks over, we gotta  
 street fair.

TRACY (O.C.)  
 And you're expecting some pretty  
 impressive crowds here this  
 evening.

MAYOR BENSON  
 Oh, we're expecting over seventy-  
 thousand people to visit Salem this  
 evening.

TRACY  
 Well, I know where I'm gonna be  
 tonight.  
 (turns to the camera)  
 Reporting from Salem, Tracy  
 Phillips. Back to you, Erin.

EXT. FARMER DAN & FARMER LOUISE'S FARM - LATER THAT MORNING  
 ESTABLISHING SHOT.

Sgt. Steve is interviewing FARMER DAN inside the barn next to  
 a PIG STY.

INT. BARN

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
 Is this the way you found him?

FARMER DAN, MALE, BLACK, 50s. Farmer Dan is your typical  
 Massachusetts Farmer. Dan is dressed in OVERALLS WITH A RED  
 SHIRT AND BLUE CAP.

Dan is distraught right now. Heartbroken, you can say.

FARMER DAN  
 Yeah. And I was gonna take poor  
 Peanut to the Halloween Carnival  
 tonight for the petting zoo. But  
 what kid wanna pet a pig that look  
 like that?

Officer Steve and Dan are looking at, what we presume is,  
 PEANUT - a *really* dead pig.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
 Did you hear anything or see  
 anything unusual last night?

FARMER DAN

Well I woke up 'cause the animals sounded agitated, and then I heard poor Peanut make a God-awful squeal.

(imitates squeal)

Squealin' like he was callin' for his daddy!

Suddenly, FARMER LOUSIE, FEMALE, BLACK, 50s, appears at the barndoors. Louise is Dan's wife.

FARMER LOUISE

You know what I think done it? A werewolf.

FARMER DAN

Think you've been watching too many scary movies, Louise.

FARMER LOUISE

And I think you've been eating too many of your own boogers, *Dan*.

FARMER DAN

Oh, at least my mama don't stink the toilet up so bad, we gotta get rid of the shower curtain.

FARMER LOUISE

Oh, you gonna bring up my mama in front of the po-lice, huh? Ain't nobody say nothin' 'bout your big-ass mama. She come in the house and broke all the furniture.

FARMER DAN

My mama wouldn't break up the furniture.

Something catches Officer Steve's eye. On the ground is a PURPLE MUM - the same type of flower at Hubie's place.

Officer Steve bends down and picks it up off the ground.

The Farmers are still arguing.

FARMER DAN (CONT'D)

If you hadn't bought that cheap Ikea stuff and put it together with a butter knife!

FARMER LOUISE

Well, if I had a real man, then I  
wouldn't have to do it myself now,  
would I?

Officer Steve walks away quietly, leaving the couple to argue  
about each other's mama.

FARMER DAN

Peanut's dead!

FARMER LOUISE

We gonna eat Peanut tonight!

EXT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - LATER THAT MORNING

ESTABLISHING SHOT.

A CROWD OF TOURISTS file into the building.

INT. SALEM WITCH MUSEUM - SAME TIME

Lots of PEOPLE checking out the museum.

Violet is standing beside the JANITOR, MALE, 40s. He's  
wearing a museum UNIFORM, but his face is painted like JACK  
SKELLINGTON from the movie **A NIGHTMARE BEFORE CHRISTMAS**  
(1993).

JANITOR

Look at these nerds! Unbelievable.  
You can say a lot of things about  
me, I was never a nerd.

Violet seems slightly amused.

JANITOR (CONT'D)

Hey! Pimples!  
(noticing Hubie coming  
over to see Violet)  
Pubie!

Now Violet is annoyed.

HUBIE

Pubie? Uh, who's -- who's Pubie?

Violet and Hubie share a smile.

JANITOR

You are, Pubie. Landolfa called you  
that yesterday. Hilarious.

DOT, FEMALE, 80s, WITCH MUSEUM DOCENT, comes over.

DOT

Janitor, some drunk guy dressed as Captain Underpants just threw up in the jail exhibit.

JANITOR

That's my cue.

(turns to Violet)

Call me if you get lonely, Violet.

(turns to Hubie)

Don't call me.

Janitor walks away, and brings his MOP and BUCKET with him.

HUBIE

(under his breath)

Wasn't planning on it.

(to Dot)

Hey, Dot. I saw there were massive lines out front. I took the liberty to print up some happy Halloween word searches. You can pass it out to the kids. Give them something to do while they're waiting.

DOT

Oh, Hubie, how lovely. Thank you so much.

HUBIE

Of course.

Dot walks away - DROPPING THE WORD-SEARCHES IN THE TRASH as she goes.

AWKWARD SILENCE.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

So, Violet Valentine. Good to see you. Happy Halloween.

VIOLET VALENTINE

Thank you.

HUBIE

What brings you here?

VIOLET VALENTINE

I am chaperoning my daughter's field trip. She's over there...Danielle! Danielle.

Danielle is looking at an exhibit with HER FRIENDS.

VIOLET VALENTINE (CONT'D)  
Say hello to Hubie.

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
Hi, Hubie. What school do you go  
to?

VIOLET VALENTINE  
Uh, no, he's a grown man. I've  
known him since kindergarten.

HUBIE  
(to Violet)  
Yes. We had Ms. Colestice's class  
together.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
Yes, we did.

HUBIE  
You were the first kid to get  
earrings.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
(sheepishly chuckling)  
I was.

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
Oh, I'm sorry. I just thought  
'cause of the thermos.

HUBIE  
Oh, why? Do you want some soup?

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
Uh, no thanks.

HUBIE  
Your friends?

No.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
All right. It's here if you want  
it.

Hubie stands at attention and salutes Danielle.

Danielle returns the salute - awkwardly, but not  
disrespectfully.

FRIEND #1  
 (to Danielle)  
 What was that about?

HUBIE  
 What a nice young lady. I remember  
 you just had a foster son.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
 Yeah. Well, I've got two foster  
 daughters now as well.

HUBIE  
 Huh. Well that's quite commendable.  
 (beat)  
 Looking out for the community.  
 That's important.  
 (motions to a wax statue  
 of an older lady - an  
 alleged witch - in an  
 exhibit)  
 Of course, that's my great-great-  
 great-great-great grandmother. She  
 saw some bad things happening, but  
 she spoke out. Said, there's no  
 such thing as witches.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
 Very brave.

HUBIE  
 Yeah, maybe too brave. 'Cause they  
 called her a witch and ended up  
 like this fella...  
 (motions to a man hanging  
 from the neck in a  
 different exhibit)

VIOLET VALENTINE  
 Ooh.

HUBIE  
 The unfortunate Dangling Dave.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
 God, I love the way you phrase  
 things.

She moves to within a few inches of Hubie's face.

HUBIE  
 Okay.

Nervous, Hubie steps away. But continues the conversation.



HUBIE (CONT'D)

So, how are you and Officer Steve doing? I saw him yesterday in his squad car. We were talking shop. You know, penal code ten-four, ten-five. That kinda thing.

VIOLET VALENTINE

Well, you know, since we've been divorced -- four years -- I don't really know how he's doing.

HUBIE

Oh, well, don't lose faith. You guys will get through this rough patch.

Violet offers a cute smile.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

You hear about the Andersons? I met the fellow who moved into their home. A Walter Lambert? Seems like a decent guy.

VIOLET VALENTINE

(thinking)

Walter Lambert?

HUBIE

Yeah.

VIOLET VALENTINE

There's a Walter Lambert buried right near my grandpa in the Pine Street Cemetery.

HUBIE

(so what)

Okay.

VIOLET VALENTINE

I only remember that name because there is something *off* about his tombstone.

HUBIE

Off how?

VIOLET VALENTINE

Well, I know you, Hubie Dubois.

HUBIE

Mm-hmm.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
You'll see.

HUBIE  
(confused)  
Okay.

EXT. PINE STREET CEMETARY - LATER THAT DAY

A funeral for Mr. Landolfa's father.

A WOMAN, 40s, IS SINGING A CAPPELLA **WIND BENEATH MY WINGS**.

As the singing continues, we see BROWN CASKET ready to be lowered into the ground.

There's about TWO DOZEN OR SO MOURNERS standing behind and around Mr. Landolfa, who is sitting beside HIS CRYING MOTHER, 80s.

FATHER DAVE, 50s, is overseeing the funeral, along with his Alter Boy - Mike Mundi.

As the singing continues...

EXT. A DIFFERENT PART OF THE CEMETARY - SAME TIME

Hubie, pulls out his Swiss Army Thermos and extends the LOOKING GLASS. Hubie spots the TOMBSTONE OF WALTER LAMBERT.

It reads:

**LAMBERT**

**FUZZY WUZZY**

**BELOVED FATHER**

**1633 - 1688**

**ANNE**

**BELOVED MOTHER**

**1638 - 1699**

**WALTER LAMBERT**

**SON**

**16...**

Dirt covers the rest.

Hubie seems intrigued, and confused at the same time. But he needs to have a closer look. Hubie tucks away the Looking Glass back into his thermos, and crawls - soldier style - toward the Lambert tombstone.

EXT. BACK TO THE FUNERAL

The woman continues SINGING.

The Lambert tombstone is right next to the funeral in progress. So Hubie is trying to be as inconspicuous as possible.

But, it's all for nothing. Father Dave sees Hubie LITERALLY ROLLING closer to the Lambert tombstone.

FATHER DAVE

(to Mike)

What is that fool doing here?

MIKE

No clue.

(beat)

Want me to kick his ass, Father?

FATHER DAVE

Not yet. But stay close.

EXT. BACK TO HUBIE AT LAMBERT'S GRAVE

Hubie engages the GARDENING SHOVEL from his thermos and begins clearing the dirt that is slightly covering the lower portion of the Lambert tombstone.

EXT. BACK TO THE FUNERAL

We can SEE HUBIE CLEARLY IN THE BACKGROUND OF THE SERVICE continuing to dig. Mr. Landolfa LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER and notices Hubie.

FATHER DAVE

That concludes our service. The family has invited you all to a luncheon...

Hubie is FLINGING DIRT, hitting Father Dave's GOOD FUNERAL SHOES.

FATHER DAVE (CONT'D)  
...a luncheon at the, uh, Captain's  
Table on Foster Street. Thank you.

EXT. BACK TO HUBIE AT LAMBERT'S GRAVE

Clearing most of the dirt away, Hubie sees something strange.

**WALTER LAMBERT**

**SON**

**1661 -**

It's not finished. There is no date of death engraved on the  
tombstone!

HUBIE  
He never died?

FATHER DAVE  
Boobie! What are you doing?

Hubie stands up, and tucks away his thermos.

HUBIE  
Nothing. What are you doing?

FATHER DAVE  
I'm officiating a funeral.

HUBIE  
On Halloween?

FATHER DAVE  
People die everyday, dummy. They  
don't skip holidays.

HUBIE  
Even April Fools Day?

FATHER DAVE  
Shut it. And if you get dirt on my  
good funeral shoes again, I'm gonna  
bury one up your butt.

HUBIE  
Okay. You want some soup?

FATHER DAVE  
No, I don't want some....

Angry, so angry. Father Dave walks away.

HUBIE  
Good to wash off the dirt.

Father Dave goes to console Mrs. Landolfa. She's WEARING ALL BLACK - in mourning for her late husband.

FATHER DAVE  
Here, let me help you.

Hubie comes over.

HUBIE  
(to Mrs. Landolfa)  
Oh, just...condolences, by the way.  
And I love the Wicked Witch  
costume. It's a classic.

It's not a costume.

FATHER DAVE  
It's not a costume!  
(motions to Hubie to  
bugger off)

HUBIE  
Not a costume? Okay. My boner.

Father Dave, Mrs. Landolfa and Mike walk away.

MRS. LANDOLFA (O.C.)  
(heavy Italian accent, to  
Father Dave)  
Why he talk about his boner?

MR. LANDOLFA  
Hello, Hubes. What did you do  
wrong?

HUBIE  
I don't think anything.

MR. LANDOLFA  
By the way, I wanted to say that  
I'm sorry for my attitude yesterday  
at the deli counter. My dad, you  
know, he died unexpected, and I  
just haven't been myself these past  
few days.

HUBIE

This is your dad's funeral? I'm so sorry. I didn't -- My father passed away a couple of years ago. It is very painful. It's -- ups and downs, emotionally.

MR. LANDOLFA

Yeah. My dad was a serious man. He worked hard every single day of his life. But he did love to laugh.

HUBIE

Okay,

MR. LANDOLFA

And I know he would get a great chuckle out of this.

Mr. Landolfa pushes Hubie into the open grave. Landolfa LAUGHS MANIACALLY.

MR. LANDOLFA (CONT'D)

Have fun, Pubes!

Mrs. Landolfa, not impressed, curses her son in Italian.

MR. LANDOLFA (CONT'D)

Ma! He's an idiota, deficiente!

Mrs. Landolfa continues chastising her son.

MR. LANDOLFA (CONT'D)

Disrespectful?

Mike and Father Dave are trying to calm Mrs. Landolfa.

MIKE

No, this is good. We want him in the hole.

Mrs. Landolfa is cursing in uncontrollable Italian rage.

MIKE (O.C.) (CONT'D)

God would want this.

EXT. HUBIE INSIDE THE HOLE, SITTING ON THE COFFIN

He opens his thermos and POURS HIMSELF A CUP OF SOUP.

But the GRAVEDIGGER, MALE, 40s, begins filling the hole with dirt.

HUBIE  
Somebody's down here!

GRAVEDIGGER  
Ah!  
(he clutches his chest)  
The dead speak.

He falls into the open grave.

HUBIE (O.C.)  
Ah! My soup.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Hubie is on his bicycle again. The FM radio attached to his handlebars is tuned into the local radio station. Smooth-talking DJ Aurora is the host.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
It's not even dark yet here in Salem, but the spooky vibes are gettin' heavy, baby. We'll get through together.

Hubie dodges a SHOE thrown at him.

And then a FOOTBALL narrowly misses Hubie's head.

RADIO JINGLE  
WTCH...!

COMMERCIAL WOMAN ON RADIO  
(spooky voice)  
Halloween central...

EXT. WALTER LAMBERT'S HOME - SAME TIME

Walter is nailing SOME WOODEN BOARDS to the house. He's covering the windows and doors.

Hubie is at the end of Lambert's driveway.

HUBIE  
Mr. Lambert! What are you up to?

WALTER  
Hubie! Yeah...I wa...last night I thought I felt a little draft.  
So...

HUBIE  
Yeah. That October wind will --  
it'll sneak up on you.

WALTER  
Sure does.

Hubie stares. He knows something is not right here.

HUBIE  
Say, Mr. Lambert. How old are you?

WALTER  
You mean in human years?

HUBIE  
Yes.

WALTER  
I don't really believe in keeping  
track of that kind of thing, Hubie.  
You know, age is just a state of  
mind.

HUBIE  
That's why I played T-ball till I  
was twenty-five.

WALTER  
Hubie Dubois.  
(smiles)

Walter turns and continues nailing the boards to his house.

INT. WEBSTER ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CAFETERIA - LUNCH TIME

Cooky Valentine and THREE FRIENDS, GIRLS, 11, are sitting at  
a table eating their LUNCH.

FRIEND #1  
I can't believe it's finally  
Halloween.

FRIEND #2  
My parents got me a royal princess  
dress from the Disney Store.

FRIEND #3  
Cooky, what are you gonna dress up  
as?

COOKY  
A robot.



Andy O'Doyle invites himself into the conversation. He's sitting at a DIFFERENT TABLE with HIS FRIENDS.

O'DOYLE  
 (sarcastically)  
 You should go as a girl who doesn't even know who her real parents are.  
 (beat)  
 Oh, that's who you are every day!

He and his friends laugh.

MS. TAYLOR  
 O'Doyle!

CHANTEL TAYLOR, FEMALE, BLACK, LATE 20s. She's a teacher, and DRESSED AS CLEOPATRA.

O'DOYLE  
 Yes, Ms. Taylor?

MS. TAYLOR  
 Maybe you should go as a butt-faced red-haired piece of dog puke who's reading at a second-grade level even though he's eleven.

The CROWDED LUNCH ROOM OOHS and SNICKERS.

Ms. Taylor and Cooky share a smile.

PRINCIPAL  
 Attention, first through sixth graders.

The school PRINCIPAL, MALE, 40s, is speaking into a microphone, addressing the students.

PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)  
 We have a special presentation today in lieu of recess.

GROANING AND BOOING.

PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)  
 Here again to talk about Halloween safety is...  
 (reading from a homemade business card)  
 ...Salem's Official Volunteer Halloween Helper, Hubert Dubois.

There is no clapping.

Hubie, wearing the WHITE PEE-STAINED SHEET like a ghost, enters the cafeteria making ghost-like noises.

PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)

Oh, God.

Hubie gets to the microphone and takes off the sheet.

KID #1 (O.S.)

Are those pee stains?

A FEW KIDS GIGGLE

HUBIE

Hello, Webster Elementary School. I am not a ghost, but I play one on TV.

Hubie waits for laughter. But there is none.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Just playing. My name is Hubie Dubois, and I am here to tell you that Halloween is fun, but we must stay out of the danger zone.

KIDS JEER. It's getting rowdy.

The Principal takes over the mic.

PRINCIPAL

(yelling)

Hey! Hey! Hey! Let him speak. He's a human being!

The KIDS QUIET DOWN and take their seats.

HUBIE

Thank you, sir. I would like a word with you all. And that word is --  
(opens a cardboard placard revealing the word GHOST)

O'DOYLE

G---g---g-host?

HUBIE

Ghost. Scary. But also the key to Halloween safety. The 'G'. What could the G stand for?

PRINCIPAL

Go home?

HUBIE  
 No. Give. Give to the less  
 fortunate. Does anyone know what  
 less fortunate is?

Cooky puts up her hand.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
 Yes, sir.

COOKY  
 It means someone who needs help.

HUBIE  
 Very good! What's your name?

COOKY  
 Cooky.

HUBIE  
 Well, you're a *smart cookie*. When I  
 was young, I used to build a tower  
 with all my candy. And all the  
 candy that was part of the tower  
 before it collapsed, I would keep  
 for myself. The leftover candy, I  
 would donate to the homeless  
 shelter.

KID #3  
 (dressed as a Zombie)  
 Is that where you live?

HUBIE  
 Well, so....  
 (noticing the scary zombie  
 boy)  
 AHHHHHHHH! Burn him!

Kid #3 starts CRYING.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
 Oh. I'm sorry, son. I just --  
 please. Please don't cry.

The lunchroom erupts in JEERS, then the kids start THROWING  
 THEIR FOOD at Hubie.

Withdrawing his thermos, Hubie removes the cap and a PUMKIN-  
 COLORED UMBRELLA, WITH A SMILING PUMKIN FACE, opens and  
 deflects the salvo of food.

COOKY  
 (to Ms. Taylor)  
 I feel bad for him.

MS. TAYLOR  
 Yeah, no, baby. He overstayed his  
 welcome.

The JEERING CONTINUES, as does the BARRAGE OF LUNCHES. No matter for Hubie, though. He takes cover behind his umbrella and munches on a SANDWICH he picked up from the floor.

The food salvo dies down. After a pause, Hubie peers over his umbrella.

HUBIE  
 We're out of food, I guess, yeah?

At that moment, A RED DOGEBALL hits Hubie in the face.

The lunch room ERUPTS IN LAUGHTER.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - AFTER SCHOOL

Tommy and his sister, Danielle, walk in. MEGAN MCNALLY, FEMALE, 15, is manning the cash.

MEGAN  
 Hey! What can I get you guys?

Tommy is seriously crushing on Megan.

TOMMY  
 Hi. Can I get a black coffee?

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
 (to Tommy)  
 Coffee? Not hot chocolate?

TOMMY  
 (slightly embarrassed)  
 Oh, I don't drink hot chocolate anymore.

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
 You had one this morning.

TOMMY  
 Well, I quit.

MEGAN  
 Okay, well, I'm gonna need to see some ID, freshman.

TOMMY  
 (stammers)  
 ID? I, I don't --

MEGAN  
 (chuckles)  
 I'm just kidding.  
 (to the other Barista)  
 One black coffee!

TOMMY  
 So how did you know I was a  
 freshman?

MEGAN  
 Oh, I see you in the hallways and  
 it's pretty obvious.  
 (beat)  
 What are you guys doing for  
 Halloween?

TOMMY  
 Well, I'm taking my sisters trick-  
 or-treating. And my mom's at work,  
 so I kind of run the house when  
 she's gone.

MEGAN  
 So you're not going to the party?

TOMMY  
 Yeah, I'm going.  
 (beat)  
 Which party?

BARISTA #1  
 One *manly* black coffee.

TOMMY  
 That's me.

MEGAN  
 The big barn at Wallace Orchard.  
 It's mostly juniors and seniors.

Tommy takes a sip of his manly black coffee and winces.  
 Disgusting.

TOMMY  
 Hmm. Yeah. Well, maybe after my mom  
 comes home, I'll -- I'll try to  
 swing by.

MEGAN

Try hard.

Megan and Tommy exchange a smile before Tommy and Danielle head for the door.

DANIELLE VALENTINE

Did you suddenly get cool?

Just then, Mike Mundi walks through the door and purposely knocks Tommy's coffee to the floor.

MIKE

Oops! Sorry freshman.

KYLE

Michael Mundi in the house!

KYLE, MALE, ASIAN, 16, is Mike Mundi's best friend.

TOMMY

(to Danielle)

It comes and goes.

EXT. VARIOUS SHOTS OF SALEM - DUSK

DJ AURORA (O.S.)

Well, all you witches and warlocks, the daylight is fading, and you know what that means. Halloween in Salem is in full effect.

INT. HUBIE'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

DJ AURORA (O.S.)

Now, we have an old friend on the line, Hubie Dubie.

The FM RADIO is on, and Hubie leaves the volume turned up as to hear his own voice echo.

HUBIE

Hi, I like -- I wanna make a request, please?

His voice ECHOES.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

If you can play the theme song from the film Ghostbusters by Ray Parker Jr.

His voice ECHOES.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
Hubie, you need to turn down your  
radio. We talked about this before.

HUBIE  
I just keep hearing myself.

ECHOES.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
Hubie.

The GHOSTBUSTERS THEME begins playing.

HUBIE  
Okay, there it is. Thank you,  
Aurora.

ECHOES.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
Turn down the radio.

HUBIE  
Who is that?

ECHO  
Who is that?

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
Just hang up your phone.

HUBIE  
Please stop.

ECHO  
Please stop.

HUBIE  
That's not funny.

ECHO  
That's not funny.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
All good, baby, okay?

INT. VALENTINE HOME - SAME TIME

The FM RADIO is on, and Violet is listening while helping  
Cooky with her costume.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
Thanks for calling.

HUBIE (O.S.)  
(on the radio)  
Sit on it, pal.

ECHO  
Sit on it, Pal.

COOKY  
That man on the radio sounds like  
the guy who talked to us in the  
cafeteria today.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
Ooh! Did you get Hubie Dubois  
Halloween safety talk?

COOKY  
I think so. Is he a good guy?  
'Cause the whole school was  
throwing food and sharp objects at  
him.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
Hubie Dubois is probably the nicest  
guy in this town.

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
Do you like him?

VIOLET VALENTINE  
No. He -- You know, he's just --  
He's the nicest.

Tommy enters the room, wearing his TIN MAN COSTUME.

TOMMY  
You said that already.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
Well, take t from me. Nice matters.

EXT. MRS. BANERJEE'S HOME - SAME TIME

Mrs. Banerjee is LIGHTING A CANDLE in one of the PIMPKINS on  
her porch. She's wearing a THRIFT STORE T-SHIRT that says:  
**HAPPY HALLO WEENER** with a LARGE GREEN ARROW pointing to her  
crotch area.

The GHOSTBUSTERS THEME continues to play on the radio.



DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
The scariest night of the year has  
arrived, kiddies.

We HEAR A WEREWOLF HOWL in the distance.

INT. WALTER LAMBERT'S HOME - SAME TIME

Walter pushes a HEAVY CHAIR to the front door - blocking it  
from opening.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
It's gonna be a full moon, so the  
monsters will be out.

Walter continues to PILE FURNITURE, blocking the door. Is he  
trying to keep something out? Or keep something in?

INT. HUBIE'S HOME - SAME TIME

Hubie's mother is looking over a pantry full of HALLOWEEN  
TREATS. She, too, is wearing A THRIFT STORE SHIRT. On the  
back of the SHINY RED VEST: TWO BOXING GLOVES AND THE WORDS  
**I'D HIT THAT.**

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
I hope you've made all the  
necessary preparations.

INT. REPORTER TRACY PHILLIPS'S HOME - SAME TIME

Still dressed in her Harley Quinn costume, Tracy's bored  
HUSBAND DAVID, 30s, stands beside her. He's DRESSED AS A  
VIKING.

Tracy is SNAPPING SOME PICTURES of HER DAUGHTER, JESSA 6, who  
is also DRESSED AS HARLEY QUINN. She is posing in front of  
the mirror.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
And have your costumes all picked  
out.

EXT. SALEM NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DUSK

SEVERAL KIDS AND THEIR PARENTS are out trick-or-treating.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
 And watch out for all kinds of  
 freaky things that'll chill you to  
 the bone.

The GHOSTBUSTERS THEME continues to play.

The CAMERA TILTS DOWN to reveal a DISCARDED PIG MASK.

We see Richie Hartman's FEET COME INTO FRAME. He picks up the mask and puts it on as THE CAMERA TILTS UP TO REVEAL HIS FACE - but he's wearing the pig mask now.

He's wearing WHITE SCRUBS. Exactly what he was wearing when he escaped from the mental hospital.

After a moment, he walks and blends in with the TRICK-OR-TREATERS.

EXT. DUBOIS HOME - NIGHT

The front lawn and all its CREATURES and HALLOWEEN FUN is lit up. It's frighteningly spooky. And sort of tacky at the same time.

EXT. THE PORCH

Hubie steps down from the porch. His mother is right behind him, but stops at the top of the stairs.

Hubie, thermos on his belt, and WEARING A SASH that reads: **MONITOR**, stops at the bottom of the stairs as his mom calls out to him.

HUBIE'S MOM  
 Oh, Hubie. Don't go out there  
 tonight.

Hubie's mom is wearing A THRIFT STORE T-SHIRT. There's a PAINTED TARGET DEAD CENTER. The shirt reads: **IF YOU CAN READ THIS YOU'RE IN FART RANGE!**

HUBIE'S MOM (CONT'D)  
 I have a feeling something's going  
 to happen.

HUBIE  
 (emotionless)  
 I get that feeling every time I  
 leave the house, Mom. But Salem  
 needs me.

HUBIE'S MOM

Listen to me. It's time to worry  
about yourself. Hubert Shubert  
Dubois, do you hear me?

HUBIE

The whole neighborhood'll hear you,  
Ma. You're practically screaming.  
I'll be okay.

He ascends the stairs and gives his mom a hug.

HUBIE'S MOM

My sweet boy.

HUBIE

I love you.

They break apart, and Hubie gets going.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Answer the door if it's a trick-or-  
treater. Otherwise, just stay in  
the house, Ma.

Hubie's mom goes inside, and for a moment, Hubie stops and  
looks at the cloudless sky.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

So you went with the full moon,  
huh, God?  
(beat)  
It's on.

EXT. SALEM NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

The streets are CROWDED WITH TRICK-OR-TREATERS. A FOG is  
rolling in. And it's starting to CLOUD OVER.

Hubie is on his bicycle patrolling the streets.

HUBIE

Be careful guys, safety first!

EXT. A DIFFERENT NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - MOMENTS LATER

HUBIE

Incredible costumes, guys.

KID #1

Whatever.

Hubie spots a VEHICLE picking up speed and heading toward a BLACK CAT stopped in the middle of the street.

Without thinking of his own personal welfare, Hubie quickly pedals over to the oblivious cat, picks it up, and steers to safety as the car whizzes by.

HUBIE

Well, not on my watch, Mr. Whiskers.

KAREN, 30s, walks out the front door of her home and confronts Hubie.

KAREN

Hey, Pubie. Gimme back my cat!

HUBIE

Well that nickname spread like warm peanut butter. Um

After thinking a moment, Hubie literally UNDERHAND-TOSSES the cat to Karen. Luckily, she catches it.

Just then, Violet pulls up in her car.

VIOLET VALENTINE

Hey Karen! How 'bout you thank the man?

KAREN

(sarcastic)

Oh, hey *Violet*. Oh, you fostering this mumbling zombie now, too?

(laughs)

Good luck!

VIOLET VALENTINE

You want me to get out of this car and beat you with that ugly cat?

'Cause you know I'm more than capable of it.

KAREN

(slightly frightened)

Uh...no.

Even her CAT HAS A FRIGHTENED LOOK.

Karen rushes back inside her home, taking her ugly cat with her.

HUBIE  
Violet Valentine, what a, uh,  
pleasant surprise.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
How did you get to be so badass?

Hubie stammers. Looks around. Points to himself. Me?

VIOLET VALENTINE (CONT'D)  
Yes, you, Hubie. You're a stud.

HUBIE  
You're most friendly, most popular,  
and best looking.

Exactly what the Salem High School Yearbook says.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
What?

HUBIE  
I was wondering, Violet, do you  
think perhaps that we can -- maybe  
sometime you and I could  
possibly...

VIOLET VALENTINE  
(anxiously anticipating)  
What?

But Hubie can't bring himself to ask her out.

HUBIE  
Nothing. Nothing at all.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
(disappointed)  
Oh. Okay, well I know it's your big  
night, Hubie. So if you run out of  
soup, and you need a refill, just  
stop by the diner. I'm working all  
night, okay?

HUBIE  
Right-o.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
(softly)  
Okay.

Violet puts her car in gear, waves goodbye to Hubie, and  
drives away. Hubie follows her with his eyes.

Dot comes up from behind Hubie, and stands beside him.

DOT  
I'm asexual, but that girl's making  
me hella horny.

Bewildered, Hubie shoots Dot a glance.

HUBIE  
Hmm.

EXT. A NEIGHBORHOOD HOME - SAME TIME

Tracy, the reporter, her bored husband, David, and their daughter, Jessa - still dressed as Harley Quinn - slowly walk up to a house. It's dark; spooky.

A SMALL PUMPKIN sits on a step. A LARGE PLATTER OF CANDY sits on a SMALL TABLE.

TRACY  
Go, go, go!

Tracy urges her daughter.

DAVID  
Go get candy, baby.

Unsure, Jessa walks up to the candy platter. There is a HAND-WRITTEN SIGN:

**HAD TO RUN OUT**

**PLEASE JUST**

**TAKE ONE**

**CANDY!**

**HAPPY HALLOWEEN!!!!**

Jessa quickly looks at the sign, picks out a single candy, and drops it in her JACK-O-LANTERN bucket. She takes another look at the sign, and slowly reaches for another candy.

Suddenly...

HUBIE  
Okay.

Hubie appears out of the darkness.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna stop you there, young  
lady.

Tracy is filming Jessa, and David is looking on. Their bright smiles turn to frowns as Hubie begins his lecture.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Part of the fun of Halloween is its  
ways of teaching us life lessons.  
To trust the honor system.

Suddenly, A SCARY VOICE FROM AN ANIMATRONIC MONSTER spooks Hubie.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Ahhhhhhhh! Help me!

Tracy, husband, and daughter share a laugh.

JESSA  
You're a dummy!

Just then, from the shadows, an old acquaintance of Hubie's shows up. It's LESTER HENNESSEY, MALE, BLACK, 40s. He's clearly wearing a WIG - but not because it's a costume - he's BALD.

LESTER HENNESSEY  
Scooby Dubois on the case!

HUBIE  
Mr. Hennessy. How's night school?

LESTER HENNESSEY  
I dropped out three years ago. Shut  
up.  
(to David and Tracy)  
Hi David, hi Tracy.

DAVID  
How are ya?

TRACY  
Hi!

LESTER HENNESSEY  
Hubie, nice little sash you got on  
there. What is that, monitor? What  
are you *monitorizing*?

HUBIE

You see, basically, doing a door-to-door candy etiquette. As a trained volunteer, I've been asked to initiate spot checks.

TRACY

(annoyed)

Asked by who?

LESTER HENNESSEY

Yeah. 'Cause it looks like you made that sash from one of your mother's scarves.

They all LAUGH, except for Hubie.

JESSA ALSO LAUGHS, while she grabs handfuls of candy - dropping them into her bucket.

HUBIE

My family's been a part of Salem for, us, going back to the witch trials. So, I know what it's like when the spooky fun gets outta hand.

Lester MOCKS SNORING and jars himself 'awake'.

LESTER HENNESSEY

I'm sorry, I uh, had this nightmare, I was talking to an idiot.

HUBIE

(under his breath)

I was havin' a nightmare about your hairdo.

Lester raises his eyebrows.

Tracy, David and the youngster leave.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Good night. Please keep the fishnets for fishing next year.

Lester approaches Hubie.

LESTER HENNESSEY

You know what spooky fun is really getting out of hand? It's your new neighbor's house. I heard some odd noises when I was walking by.



HUBIE  
Noises, huh?

LESTER HENNESSEY  
Yeah.

HUBIE  
Let's break this down. Did it sound  
like this?  
(makes braying sounds)

LESTER HENNESSEY  
That sounds like a donkey. No.

HUBIE  
How about...  
(makes some babbling  
sounds)

LESTER HENNESSEY  
No.

HUBIE  
(squeaking)

LESTER HENNESSEY  
No.

HUBIE  
(grunting)

LESTER HENNESSEY  
I don't know! It was a noise! Okay?  
Why don't you just go see what it  
is.

HUBIE  
On it.

Hubie SALUTES Lester, and dashes away to grab his bicycle.  
Lester uses the opportunity to GRAB A MASSIVE HANDFUL of  
candy and walk away into the night.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - LATER THAT NIGHT

Hubie is on a mission. He confidently pedals his bike, while  
at the same time dodging RANDOM OBJECTS that are being thrown  
at him.

EXT. WALTER LAMBERT'S HOME - SAME TIME

Hubie drives up and onto Walter Lambert's lawn and seamlessly dismounts his bicycle.

We can HEAR MUFFLED SCREAMING and BANGING coming from Walter's house.

And SNARLING!

Walter's home is boarded up. It's dark - outside and in. It almost looks abandoned. But that SNARLING is coming from inside the home!

Hubie, unsure of himself, MOMENTARILY WALKS AWAY - IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. But he changes his mind, and walks TOWARD THE HOUSE.

The SNARLING continues.

HUBIE  
Mr. Lambert? Mr. Lambert?

EXT. LAMBERT'S BACKYARD - SAME TIME

Hubie walks INTO FRAME.

We can HEAR MUFFLED SCREAMING.

Hubie grabs his Swiss Army thermos, removes the cap, and reveals a DRILL.

Hubie uses it to remove the screws holding a WINDOW SHUTTER into place.

Hubie opens the shutter.

INT. LAMBERT'S HOME - SAME TIME

LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW, WE SEE Hubie slide it open.

We HEAR DISTANT WAILING AND GROWLING.

Hubie steps inside, through the open window.

It's dark - pitch black. Only the light from the FULL MOON SHINES THROUGH the open window where Hubie stands.

Hubie slowly makes his way toward the NOISES.

HUBIE  
Mr. Lambert?

The SCREAMING CONTINUES. It's faint, but it's eerie nonetheless.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Hello?

INT. A DIFFERENT ROOM IN LAMBERT'S HOME - SAME TIME

HUBIE  
Mr. Lamb --

Suddenly, Hubie FALLS THROUGH A GAPING HOLE IN THE FLOOR!

INT. LAMBERT BASEMENT - SAME TIME

Hubie hits the ground with a LOUD THUD.

HUBIE  
Why?

GROANING, Hubie slowly stands up. He engages the FLASHLIGHT on his thermos.

He shines the BRIGHT BEAM around the room.

We CAN SEE CLAW MARKS ON THE WALL. Someone, or something, was trying to escape.

Hubie grabs a nearby PING-PONG PADDLE to use as a weapon - just incase.

Walking around, looking for a way out, Hubie spots a pile of EMPTY DOG FOOD CANS.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
You gotta dog, Mr. Lambert?

Hubie shines his light around the room.

Not too far away, NEWSPAPERS ARE SPREAD AROUND a small area. MASSIVE PILES OF POOP, FRESH AND OLD, sit atop of the paper.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
You gotta *big* dog, Mr. Lambert?

Bypassing the piles of poop, Hubie continues searching for a way out. The only light comes from his thermos FLASHLIGHT.

Hubie slowly makes his way to the other side of the room. He spots a BLUE PRAM. Hubie's flashlight lights up the whole area.

Suddenly, hiding behind the pram, Walter!

Hubie SCREAMS.

Walter is crouched down.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Mr. Lambert. I know you said if  
there was a commotion, I should  
ignore it.

Walter, still crouching, doesn't speak. But his body language  
says, "**I told ya so!**"

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
But there was a commotion, and I  
did not ignore it. And --

Walter rises quickly and GROWLS.

Hubie steps back, but does not run.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Were those your feces on the  
newspaper, Mr. Lambert?

Walter takes a single step toward Hubie, but then stops. He's  
trying to speak. He manages to growl out...

WALTER  
Walter.

With a SNARL, Walter dashes out of the light and runs toward  
the ladder leading up the stairs.

Without effort, and with a single push, Walter launches  
himself up the ladder - never touching a single step.

We HEAR A HOWL as Walter disappears.

Holding the ping-pong paddle at the ready, Hubie calls out to  
Walter.

HUBIE  
Safe Halloween, Mr. Lam-- Walter!

EXT. SALEM POLICE DEPARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

ESTABLISHING SHOT

INT. SALEM POLICE, SGT. STEVE DOWNEY'S OFFICE

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Look, I know it was just a pig.

Farmer Dan and Farmer Louise are sitting in the office.

FARMER DAN  
Peanut was not *just* a pig, officer.  
He was my best friend.

FARMER LOUISE  
I thought I was your *best* friend.

Farmer Dan scoffs.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Here's what I'm thinkin'. Name  
Richie Hartman ring a bell?

FARMER LOUISE  
Richie Hartman? Everybody knows who  
he is.

FARMER DAN  
I don't. Who is he? One of your  
*boyfriend*?

FARMER LOUISE  
Oh, you jealous now? Why don't you  
go cuddle up with your best friend,  
Peanut, huh?

Farmer Dan is hurt by his wife's comment. He begins to cry.

FARMER DAN  
You see this, officer, I wanna  
press charges.

Just then, Officer Steve notices Hubie at the front counter.  
They make eye contact.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
(to himself)  
Oh, you gotta be kidding me.

FARMER LOUISE  
And I wanna press your face against  
that radiator!

Hubie bursts in.

HUBIE  
Officer Steve.

SGT. BLAKE

I'm sorry, buddy. The package got by me. He moves quickly to the left.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Okay, well how did the *package* even know that I was in here?

SGT. BLAKE

Well, that's a glass window. The *package* could see ya.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Yeah, but you could have told the *package* that I'm a mannequin or somethin'.

SGT. BLAKE

You're right.

FARMER LOUISE

What is this package they talkin' about?

SGT. BLAKE (CONT'D)

That's my bad.

FARMER DAN

Guess they talkin' about this fella.

FARMER LOUISE

Pubie?

FARMER DAN

I don't know his name. The goofy idiot from the supermarket deli.

Officer Steve bangs his fist on the desk. The room GOES QUIET.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Dan, Louise, let's table this discussion for a moment, okay?

Dan and Louise stand up and head toward the door.

FARMER DAN

To be continued, I guess.

FARMER LOUISE

Oh, you guess? I wish it was you that was knifed up instead of Peanut.



INT. SALEM POLICE, SGT. STEVE DOWNEY'S OFFICE - ANOTHER DAY  
Hubie rushes in - WEARING A PLAID GOLFER'S OUTFIT.

HUBIE

There's a diaper in Dori's pond.

Sgt. Blake is behind, exasperated.

CUT TO:

INT. SALEM POLICE, SGT. STEVE DOWNEY'S OFFICE - ANOTHER DAY  
Hubie rushes in - WEARING A SCOUT UNIFORM.

HUBIE

There's a weird station wagon at  
the senior center.

Sgt. Blake is behind, exasperated.

CUT TO:

INT. SALEM POLICE, SGT. STEVE DOWNEY'S OFFICE - ANOTHER DAY  
Hubie rushes in - WEARING HIS DELI UNIFORM.

HUBIE

The supermarket is selling expired  
bacon.

Sgt. Blake is behind, exasperated.

CUT TO:

INT. SALEM POLICE, SGT. STEVE DOWNEY'S OFFICE - ANOTHER DAY  
Hubie rushes in - wearing CAMO SLACKS and an EYE PATCH  
covering his left eye.

HUBIE

Janet at the library has not been  
herself lately.

Sgt. Blake is behind, exasperated (and eating a SANDWICH).

INT. SALEM POLICE, SGT. STEVE DOWNEY'S OFFICE - ANOTHER DAY  
Hubie rushes in - he's got a perm and wearing BRIGHT ORANGE  
SLACKS.



HUBIE

I heard a voice in the sewer.

Sgt. Blake is behind, exasperated.

SGT. BLAKE

I'm sorry. I didn't recognize him.

END OF FLASHBACK SEQUENCE.

CUT TO:

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

INT. SALEM POLICE, SGT. STEVE DOWNEY'S OFFICE

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

The power of observation, the ability to blend in. That is you in a nutshell, Hubie.

HUBIE

Well, Steven, let's talk turkey. May I?

Hubie reaches for a candy.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Mmm, I only have thirty left.

Hubie pulls his hand back from a COFFEE CUP FULL OF WRAPPED CANDIES.

HUBIE

Okay.

Officer Steve rises from his desk and slowly makes his way over to Hubie.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

You ever hear of an AUU?

HUBIE

I don't have an Internet, so I'm not up on my latest abbreviations. Illuminate me.

Officer Steve sits on the edge of his desk.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

AUU stands for "Auxiliary Undercover Unit."

Hubie is very excited by the idea. He can barely contain himself. He pushes a button on the side of his thermos - ejecting a PUFFER.

He engages the mist, and INHALES.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (CONT'D)  
Now before you get too excited --

Hubie EXHALES, blowing a little mist out of the side of his mouth.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (CONT'D)  
-- let me tell you what it entails,  
okay? First off, there's no salary.

Hubie EXHALES some more mist.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (CONT'D)  
There's no badge.

Hubie EXHALES some more mist.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (CONT'D)  
We can't acknowledge you officially  
in any way whatsoever. And --

Hubie EXHALES more mist.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (CONT'D)  
And the most important thing is you  
can never be seen talking to me, or  
any other officer in this place.

Hubie EXHALS the rest of the mist.

HUBIE  
A question. How would I go about  
getting the information to you?

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Oh, you just keep a log. A very  
detailed log. And you drop that log  
right here --

Officer Steve walks over to A LARGE MAP OF THE CITY mounted on the wall, and places a PUSH-PIN IN A SPECIFIC SPOT ON THE MAP.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (CONT'D)  
In the garbage can directly outside  
Town Hall.

HUBIE

So, drop a log in a garbage can?

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Well, that garbage can, that's monitored twenty-four-seven. So, any intel that you have, it's gonna get to us. We'll know about it.

HUBIE

Makes sense, makes sense.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Yeah. But remember, you cannot contact us, no matter how dire the emergency.

HUBIE

Yeah, I heard you the first time.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Yeah, I said it twice, 'cause it's important.

HUBIE

Gotcha.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

So, you ready to join the team?

Officer Steve extends his arm, waiting for a handshake. Hubie rises.

HUBIE

Put me in coach. I'm ready to play.

He shakes Officer Steve's hand.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

All right!

INT. VALENTINE HOME, COOKY'S ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Cooky is MAKING A TOWER of her CANDY she got from trick-or-treating. She's doing exactly what Hubie suggested earlier in the day at school.

The moment she places a PIECE OF CANDY on the top, the tower collapses.

COOKY

Perfect.

INT. OUTSIDE COOKY'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Cooky opens her door and steps into the hallway, moving toward Tommy's bedroom.

COOKY

Tommy, I want mom to bring half my candy to the homeless shelter in the morning. Will you tell her when she gets home?

Cooky opens Tommy's bedroom door. But he's not there.

COOKY (CONT'D)

Tommy? Tommy?

INT. VALENTINE BASEMENT - SAME TIME

The CAMERA SITS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS, LOOKING UP.

The door opens. It's Cooky.

COOKY

Tommy?

She closes the door.

INT. VALENTINE LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Cooky walks up the stairs.

COOKY

Tommy, where are you?

INT. DANIELLE'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Danielle is watching TV - an old horror movie.

Cooky bursts in.

COOKY

Danielle! Mom isn't home yet, and I can't find Tommy. I'm scared.

DANIELLE VALENTINE

(not really concerned)

Did you check the basement?

COOKY

I checked everywhere. He's not here.

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
 (disgusted)  
 You know what that means? Our  
 brother's in love.

COOKY  
 Eww!

INT. BIG BARN AT WALLACE ORCHARD - SAME NIGHT

Tommy, standing near the wall, wearing is TIN MAN COSTUME.  
 He's surveying it seems. Looking for someone, perhaps?

MUSIC IS PLAYING - **DANCING WITH THE DEVIL** by NIKI.

A BAND DRESSED AS ZOMBIES is playing live.

The place is PACKED WITH TEENAGERS dancing, talking,  
 drinking. Pretty much everyone is DRESSED IN A COSTUME.

Tommy makes his way through the crowd, looking for Megan.

INT. BY THE PUNCH BOWL - SAME TIME

TWO TEEN GIRLS are helping themselves to some PUNCH.

Mike, dressed as QUEEN SINGER FREDDY MERCURY, including an  
 enormous set of BRIGHT WHITE BUCK TEETH, makes his presence  
 known.

His sidekick, Kyle, is with him.

MIKE  
 How we doin', ladies?

TEEN GIRL #1  
 Great, Freddy Mercury.

They walk away.

MIKE  
 (to Kyle)  
 So lit to have freshman girls here.  
 New crop of hotties to hit on.

KYLE  
 Hey! Easy, Mikey, my sister's a  
 freshman.

Kyle OPENS TWO PINTS OF WHISKY and pours them into the punch  
 bowl.

MIKE

Dude, I would never even consider your sister in that way.

(beat)

She's got no personality and a greasy forehead.

KYLE

You're a good friend man.

INT. DIFFERENT AREA OF THE PARTY - SAME TIME

Tommy is still on the lookout for Megan.

A KID comes up from behind, and scares Tommy.

Tommy, is startled.

He turns around, and there is Megan!

TOMMY

Hi.

Megan is dressed as LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD.

MEGAN

Didn't I see you on Union Street a couple of hours ago trick-or-treating?

TOMMY

Ah, well I had to take out my two new sisters, remember?

MEGAN

I don't know. I thought I saw you hold open your bag to get some candy. That's not babysitting, that's trick-or-treating.

TOMMY

Oh, God, I know, I know. It's so pathetic.

MEGAN

It's not pathetic.

(beat)

If you brought me a Kit Kat bar.

TOMMY

Well, I have a few.

Tommy OPENS A PANEL ON HIS COSTUME - where is heart should be. And sure enough, TWO KIT KAT bars.

Megan reaches in and pulls one out. The two kids share a flirty smile.

INT. THE STAGE WHERE THE BAND IS PLAYING - SAME TIME

The BAND finishes the song, and the CROWD CHEERS.

The band then plays **GET FREAKY** by **MUSIC INSTRUCTOR**.

INT. A DIFFERENT PART OF THE PARTY - SAME TIME

Hubie is on patrol. He spots a TEEN DRESSED AS FRANKENSTEIN, VAPING.

Grabbing the VAPING DEVICE...

HUBIE

Excuse me. Smokers for chokers.

Hubie drops the device on the floor. It SHATTERS.

TEEN FRANKENSTEIN

What's your problem?

Walking away, Hubie responds.

HUBIE

I gotta problem? I think you gotta problem.

Hubie continues his patrol amongst TEEN PARTY-GOERS

HUBIE (CONT'D)

How we doing, guys?

TEEN LIGHTNING BOLT

What's up, old man?

HUBIE

(to the TEEN GIRL standing  
next to the lightning  
bolt boy)

Got some ID for that drink?

TEEN GIRL #1

What?

HUBIE

Yeah, not on my watch.

Hubie takes the CAN OF BEER from the girl and pours it out.

TEEN GIRL #1  
What the hell?

HUBIE  
It's for the best.

Hubie drops the empty can, and moves on.

INT. A DIFFERENT PART OF THE PARTY - SAME TIME

A TEEN COUPLE is kissing passionately.

HUBIE  
And I think we are gonna dehydrate.  
Let's break that up.

Hubie cuts between the two, essentially ending the couple's passionate embrace and kissing session.

Hubie moves on.

KISSING TEEN GIRL  
Watch it, GI Jackass.

KISSING TEEN BOY  
You wanna die?

HUBIE  
Not yet.

A TEEN GIRL DRESSED AS BILLIE EILISH approaches Hubie.

TEEN BILLIE EILISH  
Uh, excuse me, grandpa Thermos, you  
need to leave the party right now.

HUBIE  
Leave public property? I don't see  
that happening.

A TEEN BOY DRESSED AS PENNYWISE THE DANCING CLOWN comes up  
and stands beside Blue Hair.

TEEN PENNYWISE  
Leave. Or I'll beat you with a tire  
iron.

HUBIE  
You and whose army?



TEEN PENNYWISE  
Just me.

TEEN BILLIE EILISH  
And me.

TEEN FRANKENSTEIN  
And me.

TEEN GIRL BARBY DOLL PACKAGE  
And me.

KYLE  
And me.

MIKE  
And definitely me.

TEEN BILLIE EILISH  
Let's kill him!

ALL TEENS  
Yeah! Yeah!

All hell breaks loose as the CROWD OF HOSTILE TEENS gang up on Hubie.

HUBIE  
All right! Hang on, hang on. I realize that I might have gone too far for your teenage mental capacities and that is a boner on my part.

The KIDS LAUGH

INT. A DIFFERENT PART OF THE PARTY - SAME TIME

MEGAN  
I don't think he knows what boner means.

TOMMY  
No, definitely not.

INT. BACK TO HUBIE, SURROUNDED BY ANGRY TEENS

HUBIE  
When I was your age, I made some huge boners.

They ALL LAUGH.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Boners that I wish I could get back  
now.

The ALL LAUGH.

INT. KYLE AND MIKE - SAME TIME

MIKE  
Listen, give me a minute head  
start, then tell him there's a kid  
stuck in the corn maze.

KYLE  
And why am I doing that?

MIKE  
'Cause I am going to scare the  
living crap out of him.

KYLE  
Really? Does he scare easy?

CUT TO:

FLASHBACKS

INT. SUPERMARKET DELI - DIFFERENT DAY

Hubie removes a cover from a food tray, and sees a GIANT  
BLACK SCORPION.

Hubie SCREAMS.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPERMARKET DELI - DIFFERENT DAY

Hubie reaches for some meat in the cooler and NOTICES A GIANT  
BLACK SCORPION.

Hubie SCREAMS.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPERMARKET PRODUCE SECTION - DIFFERENT DAY

A HUMAN ARM reaches out from the CUCUMBERS.

Hubie SCREAMS.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPERMARKET EMPLOYEE BATHROOM - DIFFERENT DAY

Hubie is sitting on the toilet, pants around his ankles, and pouring himself some soup.

The DOOR SWINGS OPEN. It's Mike. He SCREAMS.

Hubie SCREAMS. His soup goes flying.

END OF FLASHBACKS

CUT TO:

INT. BACK TO BIG BARN AT WALLACE ORCHARD

MIKE

Yes. Yes he does.

EXT. BIG BARN AT WALLACE ORCHARD - MOMENTS LATER

Hubie walks out of the barn, leaving the party behind. The THREATENING TEENS are pretty much escorting Hubie out.

HUBIE

Actually, I had a good time with you guys after all. It was fun. Hope we do it again next year. Give a hoot, don't pollute.

TEEN GIRL #1

Isn't that Woodsy the owl?

HUBIE

No, that was Tootsie Pops.

Kyle, out of breath, approaches Hubie.

KYLE

Hey, Mr. Pubois.

HUBIE

Dunois.

KYLE

Dubois. I think I saw a little kid get lost in the corn maze.

HUBIE

In the what?

Hubie looks over to the Corn Maze. There's a SIGN, clearly labelling the Corn Maze entrance.

KYLE

I heard him scream, *Help*, then he started crying. My God, it's just a little kid.

HUBIE

Okay. Handle your high. I am a member of the AUU. This is what I was trained to do.

(saluting Kyle)

Hoo-ah!

Hubie runs into the Corn Maze, then dives onto the ground as if he were a frontline soldier taking cover from a barrage of enemy fire.

KYLE

(to the TEENS standing by the doorway)

I think we're good!

The KIDS LAUGH.

TEEN BOY LIGHTNING BOLT

Ah, messing with Shoobie Dubois. A Salem tradition.

TEEN PENNYWISE

My grandma gave him his first titty-twister.

They all LAUGH.

MEGAN

(to Tommy)

What a bunch of jerks.

TOMMY

Should we go tell him it's a prank?

MEGAN

I knew I liked you, freshman. Come on.

She and Tommy makes their way through the crowd.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
Excuse me, excuse me. Bride of  
Skankenstein. Yeah, thank you.

Megan drops her empty cup into a TEEN GIRL'S CUP.

Tommy and Megan walk into the Corn Maze. It's spooky, dark,  
and a fog is setting in.

EXT. INSIDE THE CORN MAZE - MOMENTS LATER

Hubie, reaching for his thermos, dips his fingers into some  
BLACK WAR PAINT. He spreads some under his eyes.

HUBIE  
If you can hear me, please call out  
so I can determine your  
whereabouts! Do not be fearful,  
little one! Announce yourself.

EXT. A DIFFERENT AREA OF THE CORN MAZE - SAME TIME

MEGAN  
Hubie!

TOMMY  
Mr. Dubois!

MEGAN  
Hubie!

TOMMY  
Hello?

MEGAN  
Where are you?

TOMMY  
Should we split up?

MEGAN  
I don't know. That sounds like a  
big boner.

TOMMY  
What?

MEGAN  
I'm just kidding.

EXT. DIFFERENT AREA OF THE CORN MAZE - SAME TIME

POV of THE CREATURE WATCHING TOMMY AND MEGAN.

MEGAN  
Yeah, go that way.

HUBIE (O.C.)  
Is anyone out there? Sound off!

EXT. DIFFERENT AREA OF THE CORN MAZE - SAME TIME

HUBIE  
Tonight's temperature will dip  
below twenty-eight degrees! Your  
nervous system cannot handle that!

POV OF THE CREATURE CREEPING THROUGH THE MAZE

HUBIE (O.C.)  
Sasquatch could not handle that!

EXT. DIFFERENT AREA OF THE CORN MAZE - SAME TIME

MEGAN  
Mr. Dubois? Hello!

POV OF THE CREATURE APPROACHING MEGAN

MEGAN  
Hey, Tommy, hey!

CLOSER AND CLOSER

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
Mr. Dubois!

Megan SCREAMS as an ARM REACHES OUT AND TOUCHES HER ON THE SHOULDER.

It's just Mike. He LAUGHS.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
What the hell, Mike? Why would you  
do that?

MIKE  
Hey, whoa! I'm sorry. Come on, I  
couldn't resist.

Tommy shows up.

TOMMY  
That wasn't cool, man.

MIKE  
Hey, coffee boy. You're that  
freshman, right?

TOMMY  
Uh, yeah.

MIKE  
Yeah, well welcome to your first  
high school fight.

Mike clocks Tommy with a RIGH HOOK, sending Tommy flying back  
and onto the ground.

MEGAN  
Tommy!

Megan pushes Mike aside and rushes to Tommy's aid.

MIKE  
Megan McNally, you like  
underclassmen?  
(chuckles)  
Oh, that's adorable.

HUBIE (O.C.)  
Hello?

Mike smiles, and heads toward Hubie's voice. He's not  
finished pranking yet.

TOMMY  
Is the fight over? Did I win?

MEGAN  
Yeah, yeah, yeah. You kicked his  
ass. Come on.

Megan helps Tommy to his feet.

EXT. BACK TO HUBIE - SAME TIME

HUBIE  
Is anyone out there? Sound off!

Off in the distance, A SOUND, catches Hubie's attention. He  
stops in his tracks.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
 Remain in place! I will find you!

Hubie starts walking in the direction of the sound he just heard.

EXT. DIFFERENT AREA OF THE CORN MAZE

MIKE (O.C.)  
 (changing his voice)  
 Not if I find you first!  
 (snickers)

EXT. DIFFERENT AREA OF THE CORN MAZE

HUBIE  
 Take me evil one! Just do not harm  
 the child.

POV OF THE CREATURE APPROACHING MIKE

MIKE  
 (high pitched voice)  
 Help, Hubie!  
 (snickering)

At that moment, Mike turns around. He SCREAMS and his FREDDY MERCURY BUCK TEETH fall out of his mouth.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 No!

EXT. DIFFERENT AREA OF THE CORN MAZE - HUBIE

HUBIE  
 Dad? Is that you?  
 (beat)  
 Does Mom know you're still alive?  
 (beat)  
 Are you still mad at me?

BEAT

TOMMY  
 No.

Hubie SCREAMS!

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
 It's Tommy, Violet Valentine's son.



MEGAN

Yeah, and Megan. I work down at the coffee shop. I give you free hot water for your dehydrated soup sometimes.

HUBIE

Yes, much appreciated. The reason I take it for free is 'cause I don't have money.

MEGAN

Anyway, we came over here to tell you that there's no lost kid.

HUBIE

(confused)  
No one's lost?

MEGAN

Yeah, it's just Mike Mundi trying to pull a prank on you.

HUBIE

Prank? No, I knew that.

BEAT

Tommy and Megan look at each other, seemingly confused themselves.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

So, I like the costumes.  
(pointing to Tommy)  
Garbage can?

TOMMY

Yeah. Tin Man.

HUBIE

And Red Riding Hood. I want to be honest with you. It might not be a good year for it. Um, between us, there is a man-wolf on the loose.

MEGAN

Then maybe should I head inside?

HUBIE

A wise decision.

TOMMY

By the way, my mom was taking about you tonight.

Hubie perks up.

HUBIE  
Your mom was talking about me?  
What'd she say?

TOMMY  
Just that you are nice.

HUBIE  
Well, I am nice. Because I'm not  
gonna tell her that you're out here  
playing Romeo instead of watching  
your two little sisters.

TOMMY  
Oh, well...now I feel bad.

HUBIE  
I know you feel bad. 'Cause you got  
a big heart.  
(knocks on Tommy's  
costume, where his heart  
would be)

TOMMY  
Thanks.

HUBIE  
So, I'm gonna let you two guys take  
off without me. I'll give you a  
head start in the name of romance.  
Okay, go ahead, guys. Take care  
now.

TOMMY  
Thanks, Mr, Dubois.

MEGAN  
Happy Halloween.

HUBIE  
(covering his eyes)  
Not looking, guys!

Still covering his eyes, Hubie makes several 360 DEGREE TURNS  
before uncovering his eyes and walking away.

EXT. DIFFERENT AREA OF THE CORN MAZE - MOMENTS LATER

The FULL MOON IS THE ONLY LIGHT guiding Hubie as he tries to  
make his way out of the Corn Maze. He's clearly lost.

HUBIE

Same corn over and over. I should have left with the others 'cause I have no idea where I am. So, I came from there. I already was there.

Hubie just shakes his head and walks OUT OF FRAME.

EXT. DIFFERENT AREA OF THE CORN MAZE - MOMENTS LATER

HUBIE

I can't believe I don't have a compass on my thermos.

Just then, A MUFFLED SCREAM stops Hubie in his tracks. He takes two steps back, and looks to his right.

It's Mike! He's sitting cross-legged and HIS HANDS ARE TIED BEHIND HIS BACK. A CORNCOB is stuffed in his mouth.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Michael Mundi.

Mike lets out a MUFFLED SCREAM in terror.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Listen, I am a fan of a Halloween zinger as much as the next guy, but --

Mike lets out another MUFFLED SCREAM. Is he trying to warn Hubie?

HUBIE (CONT'D)

What'd you say?

Mike lets out another MUFFLED SCREAM before suddenly...

MIKE GETS PULLED BACK INTO THE CORN MAZE! It's almost as if he was attached to a bungee.

BEAT

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Michael? Michael?!

Hubie rushes toward the spot where only seconds ago Mike was sitting. But, no Michael.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

What the --

But two clues are left behind: A MOVIE TICKET and FREDDY MERCURY'S BUCKTEETH.

Inscribed on the MOVIE TICKET is:

**CREATURE**

**DOUBLE**

**FEATURE**

On the BACK OF THE TICKET:

**SALEM**

**DRIVE IN**

**THEATRE**

EXT. IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CORN MAZE - SAME TIME

HUBIE

Whhhhhaaaaaaattttttttt?

**CGI:** As Hubie SCREAMS, CAMERA MAKES A QUICK VERTICAL ASCENSION, HUNDREDS OF FEET IN THE AIR, REVEALING THE MASSIZE AND COMPLEXITY OF THE MAZE.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - 21:00 HOURS

DRONE AERIAL SHOT above an ILLUMINATED and DECORATED DOWNTOWN CORE.

EXT. SALEM TOWN HALL - SAME TIME

The streets are still FILLED WITH PEOPLE. Still three hours to go until the fireworks.

Officer Steve is near his PATROL CAR, overseeing the well-behaved CROWDS OF PEOPLE.

DJ Aurora is still spinning the tunes on the radio.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)

It's nine o'clock in Salem, which means all you little trick-or-treaters have counted up your candy corns and are gettin' ready for bed.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
What the heck?

Officer Steve notices something - from BEHIND THE SECRET AUU  
GARBAGE CAN.

It's a CARDBOARD SIGN.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
But that don't mean the fun stops  
for all of us.

The HAND-WRITTEN SIGN READS:

**NEED**

**TO**

**TALK**

As THE SIGN LOWERS, we see that Hubie is the person holding  
the sign. And he's WEARING FREDDY MERCURY'S BUCK TEETH that  
Mike left behind at the crime scene.

Officer Steve approaches Hubie.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Hubie, I can't do this.

HUBIE  
Michael Mundi was abducted. I found  
a ticket to the drive-in at the  
scene.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
(aloof)  
Great! Start there!  
(goes back to his patrol  
car)

Hubie takes that as his cue.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET - SAME TIME

We can SEE, STANDING IN THE FRONT YARD OF SOMEONE'S HOME, is  
Richie Hartman. He's wearing the PIG MASK.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
So, now's the time for us big boys  
an girls to get up to some *real*  
mischief.

EXT. BLACK CAT DINER - LATER THAT NIGHT

This is where Violet Valentine works.

CUSTOMERS are coming and going, ALL DRESSED IN COSTUME. It's a busy place.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
And watch out. It's always the quiet ones who get the most naughty.

INT. BLACK CAT DINER - KITCHEN

Violet is just getting in from her break. She's removing her jacket when MR. TAYBACK, 50s, her boss and the cook, notices.

TAYBACK  
Violet, where the hell were you?  
We're falling behind out there.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
(stammering)  
Well, I was on the phone with the credit card company. They, they didn't know I had an extension. I'm sorry, Mr. Tayback.

TAYBACK  
You know how much credit card debt I'm in right now? Nobody gives a crap!

Grabbing a POT OF COFFEE, Violet leaves the kitchen and continues her shift.

CAMERA FOLLOWS Violet into the dining room area.

TAYBACK (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
Just do your job. No breaks on Halloween!

CAMERA TILTS DOWN TO VIOLET'S PHONE.

It's BUZZING. Danielle is calling, but Violet walks by the phone and doesn't notice.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - SAME TIME

Danielle and Cooky are trying to reach their mother on the phone. The call goes to voicemail.

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
 (to Cooky)  
 She's not answering.  
 (beat)  
 Don't worry, we'll find Tommy.

EXT. SALEM DRIVE-IN THEATRE - LATER THAT NIGHT

The theater's sign reads:

**SALEM**  
**Drive-In Theatre**  
**CREATURE DOUBLE FEATURE**  
**I WAS A TEENAGE ZOMBIE**  
**MY HAIRY BABY**

The drive-in is full, and the first film is already well underway.

EXT. SALEM DRIVE-IN, LESTER'S CAR - SAME TIME

Lester is in FULL COSTUME. He's just coming back from the canteen; munching on a BUCKET OF POPCORN and heading to his vehicle. His WIFE, MARY HENNESSEY, 40s, is in the car.

INT. HENNESSEY CAR - SAME TIME

LESTER HENNESSEY  
 Hey!

MARY HENNESSEY  
 Hey!

LESTER HENNESSEY  
 So did I miss anything?

MARY HENNESSEY  
 Yeah, you just missed the best part!

Lester looks over to his wife, and with a loving smile...

LESTER HENNESSEY  
 The best part is spending time alone with you.  
 (MORE)

LESTER HENNESSEY (CONT'D)  
(chuckles, while kissing  
and making out and  
sucking the little  
fingers on his costume)  
Does that turn you on?

MARY HENNESSEY  
How does sucking on fake fingers  
supposed to turn me on?

LESTER HENNESSEY  
Well, imagine that they're your  
fingers.

MARY HENNESSEY  
They're men's fingers. Are you  
saying that I have men's fingers?

LESTER HENNESSEY  
Okay, look, I was just trying  
something, okay? Something  
different.

MARY HENNESSEY  
Jeez, man.

LESTER HENNESSEY  
Remember we used to come here in  
high school?

MARY HENNESSEY  
Mm-hmm. Feels exactly the same,  
too. We got Hubie Dubois spying on  
everybody.

Sure enough, a few cars over, is Hubie.

MARY HENNESSEY (CONT'D)  
I gotta say, it's pretty impressive  
how long he's been a loser.

LESTER HENNESSEY  
I gotta great idea. It's kinda  
evil, but stick with me.

MARY HENNESSEY  
Now, that turns me on.

They both share a MANIACAL LAUGH.



INT. HUBIE'S CAR - SAME TIME

Not paying attention to the movie, but rather reviewing the evidence he's gathered.

HUBIE  
Michael Mundi. Scheduled to come to  
the Creature Double Feature. To  
meet who? To kill his next victim?

SUDDENLY and arm reaches in from the driver side window.

WOMAN  
Hubie!

HUBIE  
(screaming)  
Murder!

It's just Mary Hennessey.

MARY HENNESSEY  
You okay, big man?

HUBIE  
Mrs. Hennessey.

Hubie steps out of his car.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
I'm actually doing a follow-up on a  
classified situation.

MARY HENNESSEY  
What, did you lose your thermos or  
some shit?

HUBIE  
Oh, that'll never happen.

At that moment, Hubie removes the thermos from his belt, tosses it about 25 yards away, before it automatically engages the zip line (like a super-strength Yoyo) and thus returning safely to Hubie's hand. Amazing.

MARY HENNESSEY  
Anyway, I saw something earlier.

HUBIE  
Mm-hmm.

MARY HENNESSEY  
Something suspicious.

HUBIE

Ears are in open position.

MARY HENNESSEY

This is gonna sound nuts. But I was going to get popcorn earlier, when this freaky old-timey car pulled into the lot. And the driver was -- you just gotta see it to believe it.

HUBIE

Could you possibly point me in the direction of this strange vehicle?

MARY HENNESSEY

It's that one...  
 (pointing to a strange old-timey vehicle about 100 yards away)  
 ...right there.

Hubie and Mary look to the car.

HUBIE

Okay. Let's take a look.

MARY HENNESSEY

Oh and ah --

HUBIE

Yes?

MRS. HENNESSEY

Hubie -- do be -- careful.

Without a word, Hubie turns and begins walking to the strange vehicle.

But before he gets too close, the HEADLIGHTS ENGAGE on the suspicious vehicle. It looks like something right out of STEPHEN KING'S **CHRISTINE (1983)**.

This stops Hubie in his tracks. He looks to Mary. She SHRUGS HER SHOULDERS.

NODDING HIS HEAD, Hubie continues.

The CAR STARTS.

Hubie stops for a brief moment, before continuing. Hubie places his right hand on his Swiss Army thermos, the way a cop would his pistol.

The CAR begins to SLOWLY DRIVE toward Hubie.

HUBIE  
What the what?

The car MOVES CLOSER, but stays the same speed - which is SLOW.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Okay, whoa there.

Hubie takes a step back, removes his thermos and engages the built-in MEGA-PHONE.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Step out of the vehicle!

The vehicle does not comply.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
We can do this the easy way or the  
paddle way. It's up to you.

Hubie readies his PING-PONG PADDLE like he's about to throw it at the car.

The car engine REVS and gets closer to Hubie.

As it does, Hubie notices the HEADLESS DRIVER (which is actually Lester Hennessey inside his COSTUME).

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Ghost!

Hubie takes off running in the opposite direction. The car follows - the SAME SPEED - SLOW.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Help me!

The car follows.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
What are you?

Hubie approaches another vehicle and BANGS ON THE WINDOW.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Help me!

The DRIVER of that car, dressed as a MONSTER, turns to face Hubie.

Hubie backs away and SCREAMS.

Lester Hennessey's car continues after Hubie.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
No! Oh, God!

EXT. SALEM DRIVE-IN THEATER, SIDE STREET - SAME TIME

Suddenly, the convertible roof of the car opens. It's O'Doyle and his friends, wearing SCREAM MASKS.

The unruly brats begin a RAW EGG SALVO on poor Hubie.

HUBIE  
What the heck?

This is only a "chase" running at about 5mph. But it's still frightening to Hubie.

A DEAD END. Now what? There is a 10-foot wall in front of Hubie and no where to run.

Hubie removes the cap of his thermos, points it towards an OVER HANGING OAK-TREE BRANCH, when suddenly...

A BAT-MAN STYLE CABLE AND HOOK SHOOT OUT, WRAP AROUND THE TREE BRANCH, AND PULL HUBIE TO SAFETY.

But it works all to well. The line does pull Hubie up to the tree branch, but so fast that HUBIE HITS THE TREE, DOES A BACK-FLIP, AND FALLS TO THE GROUND on the other side of the wall.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Ahhhhhh! Help me!

We hear only a THUD as Hubie hits the ground.

Mr. Hennessey sits up from the driver's side of his car and LAUGHS. The KIDS ARE LAUGHING.

Mrs. Hennessey is LAUGHING.

LESTER HENNESSEY  
(to his wife)  
Now do you want me?

MARY HENNESSEY  
No.

LESTER HENNESSEY  
(laughing turns to crying)

EXT. FOREST - LATER THAT NIGHT

Only THE MOON, SLIGHTLY BLOCKED WITH SOME CLOUD COVER, lights this patch of forest.

HUBIE

There is a time and a place for hijinks! But there's a situation going on here!

RUSTLING IN THE BUSHES nearby catches Hubie's attention. It startles him.

It's Walter Lambert. He's WEARING A WHITE TANK-TOP and eating a PUMPKIN.

WALTER

Hubie. It's funny seeing you here.  
(voice turns gravely)  
I'm sorry about before. In the basement. I mean I wasn't feeling myself.

HUBIE

I don't know if I like you much better now.

WALTER

You didn't tell anybody about that, did you, Hubie?

HUBIE

Why? You have secrets, Mr. Lambert? As in secretly dropping by the corn maze earlier tonight?

WALTER

(genuinely concerned)  
Did anybody get --  
(drops the pumpkin, begins panting and heavy breathing)

The CLOUDS ARE BEGINNING TO CLEAR IN FRONT OF THE FULL MOON.

HUBIE

Mr. Lambert?

WALTER

Walter.

HUBIE

Your tombstone says that you have yet to die.

(MORE)

HUBIE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Are you a human being, or are you a  
moon-crazed beast from beyond the  
grave...grave...grave?

Walter begins a TRANSFORMATION. His arms ARE GETTING HAIRY.

He lets out a HOWL. The moon is almost FULLY VISIBLE now.

WALTER

Hold that thought! I gotta split.

Walter takes off into the dense forest leaving Hubie standing alone.

HUBIE

Mr. Lambert! That just answered my  
question.

EXT. SALEM HALLOWEEN FAIR - LATER THAT NIGHT

A party atmosphere. HUNDREDS have turned out, ALL IN COSTUME,  
as the Halloween party continues for the adults.

The Mayor is BOBBING FOR APPLES and gets a ROUSING APPLAUSE  
for getting one.

A BAND IS PLAYING.

The PARTY HOST has a MICROPHONE CHEERING ON THE MAYOR AND THE  
CROWD.

PARTY HOST

Oh, man. That's another one! What a  
man! What a mouth! And on his first  
try. Give a round of applause  
everyone.

The CROWD GOES WILD!

PARTY HOST (CONT'D)

Who's next? If the mayor can do it,  
so can you. You, sir, step on up.

The Mayor notices Officer Steve trying to get his attention.  
Steve has something important to tell him apparently.

With APPLE STILL IN MOUTH, Mayor Benson walks over to Officer  
Steve.

EXT. HALLOWEEN FAIR, QUIETER SECTION - SAME TIME

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Sorry to bother you, mayor, but  
it's important.

The mayor MUFFLES A RESPONSE, but the apple seems to be stuck. With Steve's help, the apple is removed from the mayor's mouth.

Officer Steve TAKES A BITE OUT OF THE APPLE.

MAYOR BENSON  
What is it, Sergeant?

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
About an hour ago, I got a very  
strange report of a missing high  
school kid from Hubie Dubois. After  
I laughed it off as usual, I got a  
call from the kid's mother. He  
actually never made it home.

MAYOR BENSON  
This Richie Hartman thing has got  
you jumpy as hell.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
I suggest we cancel the fireworks  
show immediately.

MAYOR BENSON  
We ain't cancelling a damn thing,  
Sergeant.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
We got an unsolved mystery here!

MAYOR BENSON  
Eighty-five percent of the tourism  
dollars spent in this town are  
spent on Halloween night. And I'm  
not gonna let no high school  
peckerhead jeopardize that.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
I just think that --

MAYOR BENSON  
Trick-or-treat, smell my feet --

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
I just think that you're not --

MAYOR BENSON  
Smell my feet.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
I just think that --

MAYOR BENSON  
Smell. My. Feet.

BEAT

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
You...you really want me to smell  
them?

Mayor Benson just shakes his head and walks way.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - LATER THAT NIGHT

Danielle and Cooky Valentine are still looking for their  
brother, Tommy.

COOKY  
Let's just go back, Danielle.

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
I don't want Mom to get home and  
see that Tommy left us by  
ourselves. I think that we'll all  
get in really big trouble for that.

COOKY  
Are we even going the right way?

They stop and have a look at their surroundings.

The man in the PIG MASK, Richie Hartman, is standing under a  
STREET LIGHT.

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
Excuse me, sir. Do you know the  
quickest way to Wallace Orchard?

Richie turns to face the girls, but says nothing.

EXT. BLACK CAT DINER - SAME TIME

PEOPLE are mingling out front of the diner. It's still very  
busy.



INT. DINER COUNTER - SAME TIME

VIOLET VALENTINE  
Hey, handsome, soup's ready.

Hubie stands up from the booth he was sitting at and approaches the counter where Violet is pouring his soup.

VIOLET VALENTINE (CONT'D)  
One clam, one chicken noodle, and  
one split pea.  
(beat)  
So you seem a little stressed. I  
mean, what can I do to help ya out?  
Maybe a glass of Chardonnay?

HUBIE  
Well, to be honest with ya, I don't  
drink beer. But do you have any  
silver bullets?

VIOLET VALENTINE  
That is not on the menu tonight.  
But I happen to be an excellent  
listener if you want to, you know,  
share anything with me.

HUBIE  
Mmmkay.

Hubie removes the cap from his thermos and begins to pour all of the soup inside.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
We all have a purpose. Some  
people's purpose is to make sure  
all the streets are clean. Some  
people's purpose, like Kenny  
Rogers, is to make sure there's  
great tunes on the radio that we  
can all sing along with on road  
trips. Some people's purpose, like  
you, are here to make sure that  
kids without parents end up with a  
mom anyways. Who's nice and kind to  
'em and makes them feel loved. You  
happen to have any Al Sauce?

VIOLET VALENTINE  
Yeah.  
(without missing a beat,  
she hands him a bottle of  
Al Sauce)

HUBIE

My whole life I felt like my purpose was to make sure everybody was safe and sound on Halloween. But tonight, I have failed massively.

After pouring all the soups into his thermos, and the Al Sauce, Hubie FLICKS A SWITCH on his thermos which ENGAGES THE MIXER.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Because a fine young man was abducted under my watch. That's on me.

VIOLET VALENTINE

No.

HUBIE

Mmm-hmm.

Violet reaches over and TURNS OFF the thermos mixer.

VIOLET VALENTINE

How can I help you?

HUBIE

You just did help me by listening to my story. Be careful today. Danger is afoot.

Hubie stands and prepares to leave the diner.

VIOLET VALENTINE

Oh, well, I don't worry about me. I worry about my kids. Called home. None of 'em picked up. They're probably jut watching a movie, though, and...Tommy's keeping an eye on them.

HUBIE

Tommy? I'm sure he's been there the whole time. Without a doubt. The night is young. I appreciate you being nice to me.

VIOLET VALENTINE

Of course, Hubie. You're the best person I know. You're always thinking of everyone else and never of yourself. But I guess that's why you're a hero.

Hubie stands at attention and salutes Violet. She returns the salute.

INT. HENNESSEY CAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

The Hennessey's are driving home via WHIPSTICK ROAD after a great evening.

MARY HENNESSEY

Did you see how scared Scooby was  
when that car started moving?  
(laughing)

LESTER HENNESSEY

With his ping-pong paddle at the  
ready!

MARY HENNESSEY

Oh, my God! What a buffoon!

LESTER HENNESSEY

(mocking Hubie's voice)  
Mr. Hennessey! Mr. Hennessey!

SUDDENLY A MAN APPEARS IN FRONT OF THE CAR!

Lester slams on the breaks and brings the car to a complete stop. The man is about 25 yards ahead. Just standing there.

LESTER HENNESSEY (CONT'D)

There's somebody in the road.

MARY HENNESSEY

Who the hell is that?

LESTER HENNESSEY

It's not moving. Looks like a  
dummy.

MARY HENNESSEY

You look like a dummy. Go out and  
get it out of the way.

LESTER HENNESSEY

(frightened)  
Okay.

Lester takes THREE PUFFS FROM HIS INHALER.

MARY HENNESSEY

Now, see, *that* does it for me.

LESTER HENNESSEY  
You like that?

She was being sarcastic.

MRS. HENNESSEY  
No.

EXT. WHIPSTICK ROAD, OUTSIDE THE CAR - SAME TIME

The MAN, or DUMMY, hasn't moved. Lester, slowly, makes his way over.

INT. HENNESSEY CAR

Mary Hennessey isn't paying attention. She's texting someone.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CAR

Lester gets closer to the man. Lester is now only a few feet away.

We CAN SEE details. Looks very much LIKE A SCARECROW.

LESTER HENNESSEY  
(angry)  
Scarecrow!?

INT. HENNESSEY CAR

Mary Hennessey is still texting on her PHONE.

LESTER HENNESSEY (O.C.)  
(screams)

Mary Hennessey looks up from her phone. Lester is no where. She ROLLS DOWN THE WINDOW.

MARY HENNESSEY  
Lester!

No answer.

EXT. HENNESSEY CAR

Mary Hennessey steps out of the car.

MARY HENNESSEY  
Lester!

The scarecrow is still there, but no Lester.

Mary Hennessey begins walking toward the scarecrow.

MARY HENNESSEY (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna kick your ass for this,  
Lester.

She's getting closer.

MARY HENNESSEY (CONT'D)  
I swear to God if you jump out of  
one of these bushes I'm gonna punch  
you in the face.

As she gets beside the scarecrow, she SEES LESTER'S INHALER  
IN THE MOUTH OF THE SCARECROW.

MARY HENNESSEY (CONT'D)  
What the?

POV OF THE CREATURE APPROACHING MARY HENNESSEY.

It's getting closer, and faster.

MARY HENNESSEY  
Lester! Where are you?

The CREATURE GRABS MARY HENNESSEY AND PULLS HER INTO THE  
BUSHES.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - LATER THAT NIGHT

Hubie is on his bicycle. All is quiet. Except...

OBJECTS COME FLYING OUT OF NOWHERE, but he dodges them  
all...RECYCLING BINS, CHAIRS, AN ENTIRE CAR DOOR.

No bother to Hubie. He continues his mission.

HUBIE  
Valentine family, where are you!  
I'm coming! Danielle! Cooky! I say  
Marco, you say Polo! Marco!

MAN #1  
Weirdo!

HUBIE  
Marco!

MAN #2

Asshole!

EXT. HUBIE'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

The DECORATIONS are almost completely destroyed. TOILET PAPER hangs from the TREES. RAW EGG SPLATTER everywhere. What a mess.

The Wacky Wavy Inflatable Tube Man IS ON FIRE!

Hubie's mom, looking WORRIED, is standing on the porch.

She can see SOMEONE RUNNING DOWN THE STREET BAREFOOT. But she cannot make out who it is.

HUBIE'S MOM

Hubie Dubois, is that you?

It's Walter.

WALTER

(gravely voice)

Oh! You must be Mrs. Dubois!

(waves as he runs by)

I'm Walter.

HUBIE'S MOM

Nice to meet you, Walter!

WALTER

It's a shame what they done to your lawn.

HUBIE'S MOM

Happens every year.

INT. WALTER LAMBERT'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

In comes Walter. OUT OF BREATH. PANTING.

He steps into the BRIGHT MOONLIGHT SHINING THROUGH HIS KITCHEN WINDOW.

He SCREAMS!

Walter opens a drawer and removes a PAIR OF SILVER HANDCUFFS.

He puts HIS WRIST THROUGH ONE AND LOCKS IT, then ATTACHES THE OTHER TO THE FRIDGE DOOR.

WALTER  
Not tonight!

GASPING AND GRUNTING.

All is quiet as Walter tries to settle.

BUT THEN...

Richie Hartman appears! Wearing the PIG MASK!

Hartman REMOVES THE MASK and runs his FINGERS THROUGH HIS LONG BLONDE HAIR.

HARTMAN  
We need to talk.

INT. VALENTINE HOME - SAME TIME

Tommy comes down the stairs.

TOMMY  
They're not up here.

MEGAN  
They're not down here, either.

EXT. VALENTINE HOME - SAME TIME

POV OF THE CREATURE scanning the front porch of the Valentine home.

MEGAN (O.S.)  
Danielle!

TOMMY (O.S.)  
Cooky!

INT. VALENTINE HOME - SAME TIME

TOMMY  
We need to find them.

MEGAN  
Hey! It's okay. We'll figure it out. We'll find them

SUDDENLY...A LOUD KNOCK ON THE FRONT DOOR.

TOMMY  
Oh, no.

The DOORKNOB RATTLES. Whoever it is, is trying to get inside.

Tommy and Megan slowly approach the door.

The DOOR OPENS SLOWLY - CREAKING.

Tommy and Megan SCREAM!

Hubie SCREAMS!

HUBIE

What are we screaming at?

Tommy and Megan let out a SIGH OF RELIEF.

TOMMY

Mr. Dubois, I screwed up. I can't find my sisters.

HUBIE

You don't know where the kids are? Huh. 'Cause I do...they're right here.

Out from behind the wall: Danielle and Cooky! They rush to Tommy and give him a big hug.

GIRLS

Tommy! Tommy!

TOMMY

Oh, my God! I'm so sorry I left you guys. I'm so glad you're okay.

MEGAN

You are so cute with them.

COOKY

You have a girlfriend?

HUBIE

I saw 'em coming through the Old McMillan shortcut. It was funny, 'cause not many people know where that shortcut is. Just me and a friend of mine, Richie Hartman. When I was a kid, we used to finish our band practice and shoot right through there.

TOMMY

Well, at least everybody's safe.



HUBIE

No one is safe in Salem tonight, you understand me, Tommy? That's why I'm putting this family on lockdown. Now, Tommy, you call your mother. Let her know you're home. Megan, you call your parents. Let them know you're staying at a friend's. That's for you.

(winks at Tommy)

You two, do me favor. Eat all the candy you want, and then go straight to sleep. And lock this door! No matter what, don't answer it!

MEGAN

What're you gonna do, Mr. Dubois?

HUBIE

I'm gonna do what I do every October 31st. Make sure every citizen in this town is safe and protected.

(beat)

Um, but do you have a bathroom I could use? 'Cause I, uh... The soup kinda went right through me.

TOMMY

Upstairs?

HUBIE

Toilet? Is it a big toilet? 'Cause I...I got a lot to do.

INT. VALENTINE UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Hubie is sitting on the toilet and reading a MAGAZINE.

HOWLING in the distance catches Hubie's attention. Then more HOWLING; A BARKING DOG.

HUBIE

I know that howl.  
 (throws the magazine down,  
 and grabs some toilet  
 paper)  
 Walter Lambert!

EXT. WALTER LAMBERT'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

HOWLING continues. A GIRL SCREAMS.

Across the street, A CROWD IS STANDING IN LINE waiting to get into a HAUNTED HOUSE.

Hubie appears and stops when he notices SOMETHING.

HUBIE

The transformation is complete.

There, before Hubie, stands THE CUTEST HUSKY, ABOUT ONE YEAR OLD.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

While I understand that you are now a mindless killing machine, I would like to speak with the human being that is deep down below your fur.  
Mr. Lambert --

DOG GRUNTS

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Walter. I cannot, in good faith, allow you to hurt another soul tonight, even though this is Halloween, and even though I know this is --

The DOG squats and as a POOP.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Mr. Lambert, you are better than that. You -- Did you really wanna defecate in front of me, sir?

The dog STARTS EATING ITS POOP.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Oh, now, you're eating it! Is that Michael Mundi you're eating right now? Is he inside your feces?

The dog BARKS then takes off.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Mr. Lambert! Get over here!

The dog RUNS INTO THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

HUBIE (V.O.)  
 The only way to slay the beast is a  
 silver bullet right between the  
 eyes.

Hubie spots SIX SILVER BULLETS on a BELT worn by a KID  
 DRESSED AS THE LONE RANGER.

Hubie takes a SINGLE SILVER BULLET from the belt and runs  
 into the HAUNTED HOUSE after the dog.

TEEN LONE RANGER  
 Yo, dawg, that's my bullet.

HUBIE (O.S.)  
 (to the dog)  
 Come here!

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE - SAME TIME

HUBIE  
 Mr. Lambert?

Hubie is now facing his fears. The HAUNTED HOUSE IS FULL OF  
 SCARY THINGS. Each one Hubie comes across, FRIGHTENS HIM.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
 (moaning, crying)  
 Mr. Lambert!

Hubie passes by SKELETONS and SEVERAL MONSTERS jumping out of  
 walls and closets. Each one setting off a Hubie SCREAM.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
 Mr. Lambert! This is not your  
 fault. You are cursed.

A YOUNG WOMAN, 19, UNDER A DESK REACHES OUT AND GRABS HUBIE'S  
 LEG.

SCARY WOMAN #1  
 Hello!

HUBIE  
 Ahhhhhh! Mommy! Help me! Help me!

Now it's the Scary Woman who's scared. Freaked out, really.

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE EXIT - SAME TIME

SATISFIED CUSTOMERS are exited the Haunted House giggling.  
 They enjoyed it.

We know most of them already.

MS. TAYLOR  
Oh, my god that was so terrible!

MR. LANDOLFA  
That was even crazier than last year!

MS. TAYLOR  
Yes!

MR. LANDOLFA  
How much fin was that?

MS. TAYLOR  
That was so much fun.  
(laughing)

MR. LANDOLFA  
It almost makes me forget that I buried my father today.

MS. TAYLOR  
Oh. I'm sorry.

MR. LANDOLFA  
No, it's a good thing. I, mean, not for him so much, but it's given me time to be introspective. I'm Pete Landolfa.

MS. TAYLOR  
Oh, I'm Chantal.

They shake hands.

MR. LANDOLFA  
Chantel?

MS. TAYLOR  
Yeah.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Hubie has found the dog. Sitting quietly next to a TABLE with a GLOWING RED LAMP.

HUBIE  
Come to me.

The dog does not move.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Walter? Come!

The dog does not move.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Here, Walter.  
(patting leg)

The dog does not move.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
(holding up the silver  
bullet)  
I don't wanna do this. You've been  
a very good neighbor to me. But  
what has to be done, has to be  
done. Right. Between....the eyes!

Hubie THROWS THE SILVER BULLET at the dog.

With very little effort, the cute husky CATCHES THE BULLET IN  
HIS MOUTH AND SWALLOWS IT.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Oh no. No!

The dog casually walks away.

A MAN WITH AN AXE STUCK IN HIS HEAD COMES OUT OF NO WHERE.

AXE HEAD  
Homeboy, are you okay man?

Hubie, noticing the axe and blood dripping from the man's  
head, SCREAMS!

AXE HEAD (CONT'D)  
Dude. This is not real. You get  
that, right?

Scary Woman #1 comes from her hiding spot.

SCARY WOMAN #1  
We're just trying to raise money  
for our school.

Nope, that doesn't help. Hubie continues to SCREAM  
UNCONTROLLABLY and runs away.

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE EXIT - MOMENTS LATER

Ms. Taylor and Mr. Landolfa are sitting and chatting.

MS. TAYLOR  
Wait a second. Are you hittin' on me?

MR. LANDOLFA  
(laughs)

MS. TAYLOR  
Because, if so, that is incredibly sick.

MR. LANDOLFA  
We're having a conversation.

MS. TAYLOR  
Mm-mmm. 'Cause you're like, three times my age, okay? Thrice. I was born around the same time you had your first heart bypass.

Just then, the dog makes his presence known.

MS. TAYLOR (CONT'D)  
Oh, hey, Buster! There's my big boy! Are you here to protect me from this weirdo man that's trying to hit on me?

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE - SAME TIME

Hubie is trying to find his way out. Still SCREAMING.

A MAN DRESSED AS HERMAN MUNSTER gets too close. Hubie engages the MACE FUNCTION on his thermos and SPRAYS THE MAN'S FACE.

SCARY MAN #1  
My eyes are on fire! Why would you mace me? I'm a dentist, I help people!

HUBIE  
Liar! Lucifer!

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE EXIT - MOMENTS LATER

Ms. Taylor and Mr. Landolfa are there. We can HEAR HUBIE'S SCREAMS.

MR. LANDOLFA  
(laughing)  
That sounds like Hubie Dubois.  
(MORE)

MR. LANDOLFA (CONT'D)  
 And since I struck out with you,  
 I'm gonna take it out on him.

MS. TAYLOR  
 (sarcastic)  
 Have fun with that.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Landolfa is looking for Hubie.

But the CREATURE is also inside the Haunted House.

POV OF THE CREATURE FOLLOWING MR. LANDOLFA.

They literally bump into each other. Mr. Landolfa assumes  
 it's a MAN IN A COSTUME.

Through the POV OF THE CREATURE:

MR. LANDOLFA  
 Oh, you gotta be kidding... Hey,  
 there's this goof headed this way.  
 Hubie Dubois. When he gets here,  
 I'll handle the scaring. You just  
 sit back and enjoy.  
 (snickers)

HUBIE (O.S.)  
 (using his mega-phone)  
 Attention, haunted house patrons!  
 This is a direct order from the  
 AUU.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE, A DIFFERENT AREA - SAME TIME

Hubie.

HUBIE  
 Move quickly and quietly toward the  
 exits. The man-wolf has eaten his  
 kryptonite!

SUDDENLY Mr. Landolfa comes out of nowhere, rushing to Hubie.

MR. LANDOLFA  
 Pubie!

But at that very moment, LANDOLFA IS PULLED AWAY BY SOME  
 INVISIBLE FORCE.

Hubie is shocked.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE, DINING ROOM AREA - LATER

The lights are on. Hubie is pacing back and forth. Some HAUNTED HOUSE STAFF MEMBERS are seated; scattered around the room. They are still in COSTUME.

HUBIE

Oh, my God. This is a travesty.  
First Mike Mundi, now, Mr.  
Landolfa. And why would God do this  
to such good people?

AXE HEAD

Good people? All those two ever did  
was abuse you, man.

MS. TAYLOR

You know who should feel bad right  
now? Our wonderful mayor.

MAYOR BENSON

I'm truly sorry.

MS. TAYLOR

You knew that high school kid from  
the corn maze was missing. But you  
told nobody.

SCARY WOMAN #1

Yeah. Bad for business, I guess?

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Oh, they just found Lester  
Hennessey's car abandoned in the  
middle of Whipstick Road. No sign  
of Lester or Mary.

HUBIE

No!

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

(to Mayor Benson)

So we are cancelin' the fireworks  
and all other related Halloween  
activities.

HUBIE

Office Steve --

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Not now, Hubie.

HUBIE

I think I know who did this.



SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Oh, so do I.

HUBIE  
His name...is Walter Lambert.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Walter who?

HUBIE  
Lambert. Scientists would call him  
a lyco-thorpe.

SCARY WOMAN #1  
I think he means a lycanthrope.

HUBIE  
Is that what it is?

SCARY WOMAN #1  
It's a werewolf.

HUBIE  
Okay.  
(nods in agreement)

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Hubie, I will lock you up. I got  
Four people missing here.

HUBIE  
Officer Steve, listen to me. I saw  
the man destroy his home earlier  
today. Then I saw him in the  
pumpkin patch. His shirt was torn  
up. He was barking at the moon. His  
arms were very, very hairy. Then I  
saw him at this haunted house, his  
tail was wagging in murderous glee.

MS. TAYLOR  
Wait, you talkin' about my dog,  
Buster.

HUBIE  
That was Walter Lambert!

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Where does he live?

HUBIE  
Fifty-Nine Elm Street. Check on it.  
There's your killer.

Officer Steve MAKES A CALL back to headquarters.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Blake, I need you to go out to  
Fifty-Nine Elm. There should be a  
guy there. New in town. Possibly  
shirtless.

INT. SALEM POLICE DEPARTMENT - SAME TIME

Blake is at the front desk.

SGT. BLAKE  
(on the phone with Steve)  
Yeah. Middle-aged, growls a lot,  
glue-on hairy hands?

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE, DINING ROOM AREA

BACK TO STEVE

SGT. BLAKE (O.S.)  
Yeah, I got him right here. Him and  
your boy, Richie Hartman.

INT. SALEM POLICE DEPARTMENT

BACK TO BLAKE.

Richie Hartman and Walter Lambert are sitting on a BENCH.  
Both are HANDCUFFED to an IRON POLE ATTACHED TO THE WALL  
running parallel to the bench. Both men are quite at ease and  
relaxed.

SGT. BLAKE  
They both came by and turned  
themselves in, like, 45 minutes  
ago.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE, DINING ROOM AREA

BACK TO STEVE.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Together?

INT. SALEM POLICE DEPARTMENT

BACK TO BLAKE.

SGT. BLAKE

Yeah, apparently, Lambert is  
Hartman's roommate at the mental  
hospital.

(beat)

Sorry, *Werewolf Treatment Center*.

Lambert and Hartman both NOD IN AGREEMENT.

SGT. BLAKE (CONT'D)

Lambert broke out about a month  
ago, and then Hartman broke out  
yesterday to try to find him and  
convince him to come back.

(beat)

It's actually pretty sweet, isn't  
it?

Hartman GIVES LAMBERT A PAT ON THE SHOULDER.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE, DINING ROOM AREA

BACK TO STEVE.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

So, you've had eyes on them for  
forty-five minutes?

SGT. BLAKE (O.S.)

Well almost, like, an hour now.

INT. SALEM POLICE DEPARTMENT

BACK TO BLAKE.

SGT. BLAKE

And also, Lambert's real name is  
Nick Hudson. Yeah Walter Lambert is  
just some name that he got off a  
tombstone on his way into town.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE, DINING ROOM AREA

BACK TO STEVE.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

All right, Blake, I got it. Thank  
you.

INT. SALEM POLICE DEPARTMENT

WALTER

(to Richie)

I feel bad you got yourself in even more trouble just to save me.

HARTMAN

No, it was good to get out of that place for a while. You did me a favor. Thank you.

WALTER

Did you do anything fun?

HARTMAN

Meh, pissed on a tombstone, pissed on the street. Just some fun pissing stuff, you know.

WALTER

Nobody pees more than you.

HARTMAN

I'm peein' now.

They both LAUGH.

And sure enough, HARTMAN HAS A MASSIVE FRESH, YELLOW, PEE STAIN AROUND HIS CROTCH.

Hartman scratches Walter under the chin, as one would a dog.

HARTMAN (CONT'D)

That's a good roommate. Yes you are.

Blake seems DISGUSTED and WEIRDED OUT from the display of affection.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE, DINING ROOM AREA - MOMENTS LATER

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Lambert and Hartman have been in custody during the whole Landolfa disappearance. So it couldn't have been them.

Buster comes in the room.

MS. TAYLOR

Buster! My baby.

HUBIE

Oh, by the way, he ate a silver bullet if you wanna check his feces tomorrow.

MS. TAYLOR

Uh, ah, no I ain't doin' that.

MAYOR BENSON

Then who? Are there any clues?

MS. TAYLOR

Landolfa *did* go back into the haunted house to look for Hubie.

MAYOR BENSON

Yeah. Hubie seems to be around a lot of people before they go missing.

The people in the ROOM BEGIN TO CLOSE-IN ON HUBIE.

AXE HEAD

People who have messed with him.

MS. TAYLOR

Did the Hennessey's mess with Hubie, too?

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Oh, they lived for it.

Getting CLOSER TO HUBIE.

MAYOR BENSON

So it was payback time. Wasn't it, Hubie?

HUBIE

(stammering)

No, no. I would never hurt anybody. I -- You got the wrong guy.

The MAN wearing a PRIEST VESTMENT AND A RUBBER MASK OF LUCIFER, REMOVES THE MASK. It's Father Dave.

FATHER DAVE

Have you been planning this all along?

BUSTER

Growl!

AXE HEAD

You sick man.

Getting CLOSER NOW.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Have you?

HUBIE

I --

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Have you?!

HUBIE

Frankenstein!

EVERYBODY TURNS AND LOOKS IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION (BUSTER INCLUDED).

When they turn back to face Hubie, he's not there.

MAYOR BENSON

Did we just fall for the old  
Frankenstein trick?

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE EXIT - MOMENTS LATER

Hubie takes off running.

He jumps over a fence.

EXT. FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

Hubie, running with his thermos FLASHLIGHT, continues to  
dodge items being thrown in his direction.

A ROLL OF TOILET PAPER.

A TOY DRONE.

A SPEAR WITH A FLAMING TIP.

He stops. His flashlight illuminates a GIANT ROCK blocking  
his path. On the rock:

**Boo!**

SPRAY PAINTED IN RED.

An OWL HOOTS IN A MOCKING TONE.

Hubie shakes his fist at the Owl, then takes off running again.

EXT. FOREST, A DIFFERENT AREA - MOMENTS LATER

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
Bad news, gang. WTCH has just  
learned that Salem's Halloween is  
getting shut down.

Hubie's path is now blocked by a BEAR.

Hubie SCREAMS, running past the bear.

EXT. WTCH RADIO STATION - SAME TIME

At the edge of the forest. At the top of a steep, grassy hill, is the radio station. Hubie does his best to run up that hill.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)  
The police department is advising  
everyone to stay home and lock the  
doors. But, my little Halloweenies,  
we can all still celebrate with  
nature's fireworks lighting up the  
night sky.

THUNDER CLAP

DJ AURORA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Not sure what's happening in this  
creepy town, but sounds like a good  
idea to cuddle up with someone  
special...

INT. WTCH CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

DJ AURORA (O.C.)  
...and enjoy the last half hour of  
Halloween under the covers.

Hubie walks in through the door.

DJ AURORA (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
And just hope that whoever you  
cuddling isn't a madman.  
(laughs maniacally)

Hubie stops when he sees DJ Aurora. This is also the FIRST  
TIME WE SEE DJ AURORA.

DJ Aurora is SHAQUILLE O'NEAL.

The MANIACAL LAUGHTER CONTINUES until DJ Aurora notices Hubie standing there.

They both MAKE EYE CONTACT.

SILENCE. How awkward.

DJ Aurora mouths for Hubie to *come in*.

Nervously, Hubie SHAKES HIS HEAD.

THUNDER CLAP.

DJ Aurora reassures Hubie, and once again invites Hubie into the booth.

Reluctantly, Hubie accepts.

DJ AURORA (CONT'D)  
(still using his smooth  
voice)  
Well, it looks like I have company.  
So, we're going to take a word from  
our scary sponsors.  
(whistles like theremin)

HUBIE  
Aurora?

Aurora GASPS and stands.

AURORA  
(Shaq's real voice)  
Hubie Dubois.

HUBIE  
Yes.

AURORA  
I recognize that voice anywhere.  
You look exactly how I pictured  
you.

HUBIE  
To be honest with you, you don't  
look the way I was picturing you.

AURORA  
(using his soothing female  
voice)  
I guess my radio voice throws  
people off sometimes.



HUBIE

Yeah, that -- I think that's it.

Aurora giggles USING HIS DJ VOICE.

BEAT.

AURORA

(real voice)

Have a seat, man.

WARREN ZEVON's **WEREWOLVES OF LONDON** plays.

INT. WTCH CONTROL ROOM - LATER

AURORA

So what brings you all the way here this evenin'?

HUBIE

As you know, I am a long time listener, and I always respect the advice you give to so many callers. Right now, I'm in dire need of the most perspicacious advice you have ever given to any other human --

There's a KNOCK.

Aurora GASPS.

It's Aurora's WIFE, BUNNY, 50s.

AURORA

Oh, my God. Isn't that so sweet? My wife brought snacks.

BUNNY

(very deep voice, sounds almost like the Kool-Aid man)

Ooh! Hey, baby. How you doin'? Oh, and who is this?

She sits on Aurora's lap.

AURORA

Baby, this is Hubie Dubois.

BUNNY

Whoa! For real?

HUBIE

Yes. Nice to meet you, ma'am. I'm looking forward to hearing your real voice.

With confusion, Bunny and Aurora look at Hubie.

BUNNY

This is my real voice.

HUBIE

I know it is. I was just saying, you know... So, I am a big fan of your husband, Aurora.

BUNNY

Oh yeah. I feel like you're the second most frequent caller we get. Besides that one lady.

HUBIE

Someone calls more than I do?

BUNNY

Actually, I think she might have a little something for you, Hubie.

AURORA

She always dedicates a song to a special someone.

BUNNY

Ooh! And we all need that special someone.

(she grabs one of the sandwiches she brought)

Right, baby?

AURORA

Yes, we do.

BUNNY

Dig in!

The both start eating the sandwich. Just Disney's **LADY AND THE TRAMP (1955)** with the piece of spaghetti.

Bunny and Aurora are **MOANING WITH DELIGHT**.

Awkward for Hubie.

AURORA

(to Hubie)

A couple days back...she had a couple classes of Chardonnay. Her guard was down, and she asked to dedicate a special song to Hubie.

HUBIE

Chardonnay, eh?

AURORA

You know what they say about Chardonnay?

(beat)

Truth serum. She said she's gonna show you how much she loves you on Halloween.

BUNNY

Do you think we can trace the number?

AURORA

I don't need to. Caller ID.

(looks over to the phone)

Six-one-seven, five-five-five, oh-nine-six-eight. Sound familiar?

HUBIE

No. But there is a number that needs to be dialed immediately.

(he stands)

Nine-one-one!

CUT TO:

SECONDS-LONG MONTAGE OF SCARY THINGS

CUT TO:

INT. WTCH CONTROL ROOM - ABOUT THIRTY-MINUTES LATER

Office Steve is on the scene with his POLICE ISSUED LAPTOP.

Steve checks the number.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Oh. It's a prepaid phone.

AURORA

(his DJ voice)

Bitch used a burner.

BUNNY

Mm-hmm.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

(to Hubie)

Any idea of someone who might have a thing for you, or...

HUBIE

How would somebody detect such a situation?

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Anyone in town you seem like they may actually enjoy talking to you.

HUBIE

There's one woman, but she's the nicest lady I ever met in my life.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Well, they all seem nice till they kill you.

(beat)

What's the desperate sicko's name?

Hubie isn't sure he should say something.

HUBIE

Um.

(leans in and whispers in Steve's ear)

The high school hat trick, Violet Valentine.

Officer Steve BURSTS OUT LAUGHING. But then stops when he realizes no one else is laughing.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Her? And you?

HUBIE

I mean...

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

All right. Let's go see if we can get our selves a confession.

BUNNY

Ooh! This is some Dateline NBC shit.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

HUBIE  
Stormhawk in position and  
petrified. Over.

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN - SAME TIME

Officer Steve is EATING A CANDY BAR. He's surrounded by hi-tech SURVEILLANCE EQUIPMENT.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
All right, first of all, we're not  
gonna use code names. Okay?

HUBIE (O.S.)  
Copy.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

BACK TO HUBIE.

HUBIE  
Did you send backup to my residence  
to have eye on my mother? Over.

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

BACK TO STEVE.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
I'm a little short-handed tonight,  
so I asked Father Dave to keep an  
eye on her.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

BACK TO HUBIE.

HUBIE  
Negative! Request armed units to  
that vicinity. Over.

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

BACK TO STEVE.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Sorry. I can't spare the manpower  
tonight!

SGT. BLAKE  
Here she comes.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Okay, Hubie. It's showtime.  
Remember, we're lookin' for a  
confession.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

BACK TO HUBIE.

HUBIE  
But what if I can't get her to  
confess? Over.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (O.S.)  
If you feel like you've done all  
you can, or you feel like you're in  
danger...

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

BACK TO STEVE.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
...say the code word. At that  
point, we'll call the burner phone.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

BACK TO HUBIE.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
If she picks up, we can implicate  
her that way.

HUBIE  
And what's the code word again?  
Over.

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

BACK TO STEVE.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
You don't have to say over.

HUBIE (O.S.)  
Okay.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Code word is: pumpkin.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

BACK TO HUBIE.

Violet is approaching through the fog and mist.

HUBIE  
Roger that. Bogey on my twelve.  
Three on a match. Smoke 'em if you  
got 'em.

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

SGT. BLAKE  
Smoke 'em if you got -- what the  
hell is he talking about?

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
(exasperated)  
I don't -- I don't know.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

BACK TO HUBIE.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
What's you ask me out here for,  
Hubie? What's up?

Hubie is FROZEN WITH FEAR.

HUBIE  
Pumpkin.

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

Officer Steve GROANS.

SGT. BLAKE  
Straight to pumpkin.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Yeah.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

VIOLET VALENTINE

(a little confused)

Pumpkin...what?

HUBIE

Just pumpkin. Don't kill me.

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

You gotta be kidding me.

SGT. BLAKE

Dialing.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

VIOLET VALENTINE

Hubie. I would never hurt you.

HUBIE

Thank you. Pumpkin.

(beat)

Now! Pumpkin.

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

SGT. BLAKE

It's ringing.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

VIOLET VALENTINE

Is this a prank? Is there somebody watching us right now?

HUBIE

No one can see us or hear us.

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

Sgt. Blake is listening to the line ring.



SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
She must not have the phone on her.

Someone answers the burner phone.

HEAVY BREATHING.

SGT. BLAKE  
Hello?

HEAVY BREATHING.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

HUBIE  
I just wanted to tell you that I  
have been in love with you since  
the second grade.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
What?

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

SGT. BLAKE  
Hello?

HEAVY BREATHING.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
(whispering)  
Can you trace it now?

The HEAVY BREATHING continues. Sgt. Blake TYPES ON THE  
COMPUTER. He initiates a TRACE ON THE CALL.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

VIOLET VALENTINE  
Hubie, I've been in love with you  
since the first grade. What took  
you so long?

HUBIE  
I was in love with our teacher.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
Miss. Glennon? Wasn't she, like,  
seventy?

HUBIE

I liked the way she smelled.

(beat)

I can't believe this.

VIOLET VALENTINE

I can't believe that I spent three years with a self-confident-for-no-reason-bearded, human-ogre when I could have been with you.

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

That one stung Steve.

SGT. BLAKE

Ouch. That even hurt me.

The COMPUTER notifies the officers. They have a location on the burner phone.

SGT. BLAKE (CONT'D)

I'm getting a location. Steve, look at this.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (O.S.)  
Stormhawk, abort!

HUBIE

I thought you were out of my league.

VIOLET VALENTINE

Why?

(leans in and puts her arms around Hubie)

INT. UNDERCOVER SURVEILLANCE VAN

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Stormhawk, repeat, abort mission.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE

HUBIE

That's the best news I ever heard in my life.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY (O.S.)

Abort! The killer's cell phone is in your house!

HUBIE  
Mama! No! No way!

He steps away from Violet, and quickly backs up.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Lock your doors! Make sure you  
don't open them! Take care of your  
children. I'm going to steal a  
boat! Mama!

Hubie runs off.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
I love you!

We spot a LARGE BOAT speed away in the distance.

EXT. HUBIE'S HOME - CLOSE TO MIDNIGHT

Father Dave is hanging upside down from the tree.

HUBIE  
Oh no, they got Father Dave.

He runs over to Father Dave to get a closer loo.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Oh my God.

Father Dave is lifeless.

FATHER DAVE  
Boo!

But he's not.

Hubie SCREAMS then falls backwards.

Father Dave LAUGHS.

HUBIE  
Why aren't you watching my mother?  
The killer's in the house. The  
killer's in the house!

Hubie runs to the house.

FATHER DAVE  
There's no one in the house but  
her.

Hubie doesn't hear.

FATHER DAVE (CONT'D)  
Hubie? Can you help me down?

INT. HUBIE'S HOME

Hubie runs in the front door. The lights are out.

He notices his mom sitting in her EASY CHAIR.

HUBIE  
You're okay.

HUBIE'S MOM  
(stoic, robotic almost)  
Why, yes, Hubie. Why wouldn't I be?

HUBIE  
Hmmm.

Hubie notices something strange beside her chair: A BOTTLE OF CHARDONNAY, A WINE GLASS FILLED WITH WINE, AND A MASK - A SCARY PUMPKIN MASK.

She has an EVIL SMILE.

Hubie walks closer to his mother and sits down in front of her.

She is wearing a THRIFT STORE T-SHIRT that says: **KAYAKING GETS ME WET.**

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
So, um. Am I your *special someone*, Mom?

HUBIE'S MOM  
Always, Hubie.

HUBIE  
Mmm-hmm. And...today, did you -- did you try to show me just how much you love me?

HUBIE'S MOM  
Why, yes I did, Hubie. I truly did.

Hubie notices something moving in the backyard. He stands and walks in that direction.

EXT. HUBIE'S BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Hubie steps outside.

MIKE

Hubie!

MRS. HENNESSEY

Hubie!

LESTER HENNESSEY

Get us out of here!

MR. LANDOLFA

Hubie, please, get us out of here!

All of the missing are there. Tied to POLES and SURROUNDED BY FIREWOOD, STICKS, LEAVES. Just like how Salem used to burn witches.

MR. LANDOLFA (CONT'D)

Hubie, there's something wrong with your Ma.

MRS. HENNESSEY

Come on over here, let me punch you in the face.

HUBIE

I mean, the good news is you're still alive. I was --

MIKE

Nice observation, toolbox! Now get us out of this!

HUBIE

I'm so sorry.

HUBIE'S MOM

I tried to explain to you already, Hubie. If you don't fight back, the bullies never stop.

His mom is carrying a CAN OF GASOLINE. She starts pouring it around each of the tied-up people.

HUBIE'S MOM (CONT'D)

So, I had to fight back for you.

MIKE

Please, Hubie!

MR. LANDOLFA

Oh, my God! Hubie that's gas!

HUBIE  
 Mommy, I would have been satisfied  
 if you put itching power in their  
 sleeping bag. This is extreme.

She continues POURING THE GAS AROUND THEM.

MIKE  
 Don't do this to me.

LESTER HENNESSEY  
 Hubie, I'll be your friend forever.

EXT. HUBIE'S HOME, FRONT YARD

A TELEVISION STATION NEWS VAN squeals to a halt in the  
 driveway.

The CAMERAMAN and reporter Tracy Phillips, without he  
 costume, get out, and rush to the back.

CAMERAMAN  
 The old lady said they'll be in the  
 backyard.

EXT. HUBIE'S BACKYARD

Mom is just finishing up with the gas.

HUBIE  
 You don't have to do this. This is  
 too much.

TRACY  
 (to the news camera)  
 We are here and we are live at an  
 unfolding scene of Halloween  
 horror.

INT. VALENTINE HOME, LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Megan, Tommy, Danielle, Cooky and Violet are watching the  
 news and the events unfolding at Hubie's house.

EXT. HUBIE'S BACKYARD

HUBIE  
 Mom, I really don't want you to do  
 this.

HUBIE'S MOM

I know, Hubie. That's what makes you so wonderful. And that's why I have to do it. I have to make it good for you before I go.

HUBIE

Before you go? To Heaven?

HUBIE'S MOM

No. Probably going to Hell, Hubie.

SIRENS APPROACHING

MR. LANDOLFA

Ha! The cops are here! You're going to jail, you crazy old bat!

HUBIE'S MOM

Well, then I better do this now.

LESTER HENNESSEY

My God. No, lady. Wait.

SCREAMING AND SHOUTING.

MR. LANDOLFA

No, no, no, no, no!

MIKE

Please don't.

MR. LANDOLFA

Hubie, stop her.

Hubie's mom STIKES A MATCH.

A LOOK OF PURE EVIL as she holds the match close to her face. Her EYES as BLACK AS OIL.

In SLOW MOTION, HUBIE HAS FLASHBACKS of all the mean things these people did to him over the last few days.

His mother THROWS THE MATCH TOWARD THE GAS-SOAKED WOOD AND LEAVES.

The DOOMED SCREAM IN HORROR AND FRIGHT.

More FLASHBACKS for HUBIE, as the FLAMING MATCH GETS CLOSER AND CLOSER ITS TARGETS.

Hubie REMEMBERS ALL THE SINISTER LAUGHING AND TAUNTING.

FLASHBACKS

Then, a good memory. Violet.

INT. BLACK CAT DINER - EARLIER THAT EVENING

VIOLET VALENTINE

Always thinking of everyone else,  
neve thinking of yourself. But I  
guess that's why you're a hero.

EXT. HUBIE'S BACKYARD

BACK TO HUBIE and the screaming bullies.

Still SLOW MOTION.

HUBIE

Noooooooooooooooooooo!

In one smooth flick of his wrist, Hubie REMOVES THE CAP FOM  
HIS THERMOS, AND THROWS THE LEFTOVER SOUP -- JUST A SPOONFUL -  
- TOWARD THE FLAMING MATCH.

Everyone watches WITH GREAT SUSPENSE.

The MATCH AND THE SOUP MAKE CONTACT AT THE SAME TIME. The  
flame is extinguished! Hubie has saved them all!

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Freeze, Mrs. Dubois!

Officer Steve and Blake are their, GUNS DRAWN.

Beside them, Walter and Richie - FINGER PISTOLS DRAWN.

WALTER

Hold your fire until my command!

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Why did we bring them again?

SGT. BLAKE

There was no body left at the  
station. We had to.

HUBIE

I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Mommy. This  
is my fault.

HUBIE'S MOM

That's okay, Hubie.



MR. LANDOLFA  
Hubie, untie us.

LESTER HENNESSEY  
Untie us, dummy.

MRS. HENNESSEY  
Come on, you stupid dummy.

MR. LANDOLFA  
Untie us, now!

MIKE  
Are you paying attention?

HUBIE'S MOM  
Okay, wow. Shame on you. Hubie just saved your lives, and you treat him like this. Can one of you tell me why?

MR. LANDOLFA  
Just look at him! He's so....Hubie!

ALL SNICKER.

HUBIE'S MOM  
Yes, he's Hubie. He's helpful. He's courteous, he's cheerful, he's considerate. What a bad, bad man. My great-great-great-great-great-grandmother laid down her life trying to save innocent people.

WALTER  
I was there.

HUBIE'S MOM  
And my son did her one better. He just saved four ungrateful jackasses.

MIKE  
Thanks, Pubie.

HUBIE'S MOM  
Well, you can't even thank him without insulting him.

MIKE  
I'm sorry. I don't even know why I said Pubie. It just came out.

HUBIE'S MOM  
Could it be because you feel threatened?

MIKE

I feel a lot of pressure to be cool all the time. I'm jealous of Hubie being able to be himself.

LESTER HENNESSEY

I lost my hair twenty-years ago, and every time I walk into a room I feel silly. Why should someone like Hubie have such a thick, luxuriant head of hair, and I look like a California raisin?

MRS. HENNESSEY

I have never felt sexually fulfilled.

LESTER HENNESSEY

But --

MRS. HENNESSEY

Oh, shut up, Lester. You're usually there. You know it's true. I'm guessing Hubie hasn't had a lot of sex.

HUBIE

No, ma'am.

MRS. HENNESSEY

Hasn't had any sex. But what he does have is hope. Damn him and his hope!

Hubie salutes Mrs. Hennessey.

MR. LANDOLFA

I was diagnosed with dyslexia in the eight grade. I faked it for the doctors, but I'm really just dumb. I never really told anybody. You're probably all surprised.

LESTER HENNESSEY

No.

MRS. HENNESSEY

Not surprised.

SGT. BLAKE

You surprised?

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

(laughs)

No.

MR. LANDOLFA

But Hubie uses big words, and they come out so natural for him. It pisses me off. 'Cause of the dumb thing.

WALTER

My brother-in-law once said that I had no ambition. And then he bit me, and I became a werewolf.  
(howls softly)

HUBIE'S MOM

You see? Hubie's smart, has nice hair, and sex hope. But to me, his best quality is this: He can weather all of your insults and your thrown objects, and he responds with humor and -- and kindness. Could you say the same? Could any of you take the abuse you dish out to my Hubie?

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

I busted a guy for DWI last week, and, uh...he said it was an honor to be arrested by a Muppet. I acted like I didn't hear him. But then I cried in my squad car for about half an hour.

HUBIE'S MOM

You see, Hubie. True bravery's being kind. Even to those who are being cruel to you.

HUBIE

I just always wanted to be as nice as you, Mom.

HUBIE'S MOM

Oh, you were nicer. But now i know that you're ready to spread your wings and fly without me. You don't have to be scared anymore.

LESTER HENNESSEY

I'm feeling a little emotional.

MRS. HENNESSEY

And a little horny.

LESTER HENNESSEY

Ooh!

MRS. HENNESSEY  
Not for you.

LESTER HENNESSEY  
Oh.

HUBIE'S MOM  
Just know that I will always love  
you. And happy Halloween.  
(pointing away)  
Frankenstein!

Everyone LOOKS TO WHERE SHE IS POINTING.

No Frankenstein.

They turn back - but Hubie's mom has disappeared.

WE CAN HEAR HUBIE'S MOM CACKLING MANIACALLY - LIKE A WITCH!

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
We fell for that twice in one  
night.

HARTMAN  
(to Walter)  
We gotta try that on the orderlies  
when we get back.  
(laughing)

EXT. HUBIE'S HOME, FRONT YARD - SAME TIME

Father Dave is still dangling from the tree. His face is  
BRIGHT RED.

FATHER DAVE  
Hubie! The blood -- it's going to  
my --

He PASSES OUT.

EXT. HUBIE'S BACKYARD - LATER

Mike, the Hennessey's and Mr. Landolfa are being cut loose.

BACK UP OFFICERS HAVE ARRIVED.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
(to Blake)  
One this I still don't get. Why did  
him mom have to kill Peanut the  
pig?

WALTER

Ah, that was me, actually. I had a case of the late-night-munchies.

SGT. BLAKE

All right, we have to get these guys back to the mental institution.

INT. VALENTINE HOME, LIVING ROOM

The TV news is on. The Valentine Family, plus Megan are watching.

TRACY

This has been a magical night in Salem, Massachusetts.

Hubie WALKS INTO FRAME.

HUBIE

Can I say something?

TRACY

Yes, go ahead.

HUBIE

I just wanna say happy Halloween to everybody in Salem. Also, happy Valentine's Day. I'm talking to you, Violet Valentine.

Violet GASPS.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Also...I just broke up with my Canadian girlfriend. So I am available.

VIOLET VALENTINE

(giddy like a school girl)  
Oh, my God. Yes!

HUBIE

Miss Valentine, this is for you.

He WALKS TOWARD THE CAMERA AND STARTS MAKING OUT WITH THE LENS.

VIOLET VALENTINE

Hubie, do be mine.

Violet GOES TO HER TV AND DOES THE SAME.

Tongues and all.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. VALENTINE HOME, PORCH - DAY

**CHYRON: ONE YEAR LATER**

Violet and Hubie are kissing passionately.

TOMMY

Will you guys stop kissing and  
check out our costumes?

VIOLET VALENTINE

Yes, of course, come on.

HUBIE

Show us what you've got.

Megan is DRESSED LIKE WALTER LAMBERT AS A WEREWOLF.

Cooky is DRESSED LIKE OFFICER STEVE.

Danielle is DRESSED LIKE RICHIE HARTMAN.

Tommy is DRESSED LIKE FATHER DAVE (including the BALD HEAD).

HUBIE (CONT'D)

Oh, well, look at this. I cannot  
believe we have this. Father Dave,  
my childhood friend, Richie  
Hartman. Is that Officer Steve? And  
the one and only Mr. Walter  
Lambert.

They all START HOWLING.

HUBIE (CONT'D)

How did you do this?

Officer Steve DRIVES UP IN HIS SQUAD CAR.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY

Ooh! Terrific costumes, guys.  
Especially yours, Cooky. I like it.  
What are you? A Muppet, right?

COOKY

Yeah, sure.

VIOLET VALENTINE

Our kids are so creative.

HUBIE  
They are amazing.

They kiss passionately.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
You never kissed me like that,  
Violet.

VIOLET VALENTINE  
I know.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
Yeah, well.

DANIELLE VALENTINE  
Dad, don't forget your sash.

HUBIE  
Okay, yes. Would you put it on me,  
please? That's right. Yes, thank  
you Danielle. And everybody, I'll  
see you at the apple-bobbing  
contest at ten o'clock tonight.

The ORANGE SASH says: **MAYOR.**

Hubie turns to Megan and Tommy.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
Oh, and you two. You guys are going  
to be hittin' the parties later, so  
I made these for you.

From his belt, Hubie hands over TWO THERMOSES.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
(to Tommy)  
That's some matzo ball soup, also  
with a flare gun.

TOMMY  
Uh...

Tommy removes the cap, and FIRES A ROUND.

The FLARE SMASHES RIGHT THROUGH THE BEDROOM WINDOW OF KAREN,  
THE BLACK CAT LADY.

She appears at the window, smoldering, along with her cat.

KAREN  
You suck!

TOMMY  
 Sorry about that!  
 (softly, to Hubie)  
 Thanks, Dad.

HUBIE  
 (to Megan)  
 And this is chicken gumbo with a  
 hair dryer.

Megan REMOVES THE CAP AND TURNS ON THE HAIR DRYER.

It's very powerful.

MEGAN  
 Wow! That is badass.

HUBIE  
 All right, guys, take care. I'll  
 miss you.

SGT. STEVE DOWNEY  
 Mr. Mayor Dubois, let's get you  
 downtown.

A police escort, no less. But Hubie still insists on riding  
 his bicycle.

HUBIE  
 Bye, bye, guys!

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - MOMENTS LATER

O'Doyle and his friends are on their bikes. Waiting. Wearing  
 SCREAM MASKS.

When Hubie sees the hooligans, they remove their masks

O'DOYLE  
 Hey, Hubie! You're the man.

HUBIE  
 Thanks. I learned it all from my  
 mother, who's right behind you.

They all GASP.

HUBIE (CONT'D)  
 Got you, O'Doyle! Happy Halloween!

KIDS  
 Happy halloween.



HUBIE

Happy halloween to all! And to all  
a good fright!

DJ AURORA (O.S.)

And so, another Halloween has come  
to Salem. So you best take the  
advice of our beloved Mayor and  
frequent caller, Hubie Dubois. And  
have a safe and fun time.

BUNNY (O.S.)

Hang on, baby. Got some spaghetti  
and meatballs for ya.

DJ AURORA (O.S.)

(Shaq's voice)

Okay, let's Lady and the Tramp that  
shit.

SLURPING AND MOANING fill the airways as DJ Aurora and his  
wife LADY AND THE TRAMP the spaghetti. At least, we hope,  
that is what the sounds are.

CUT TO:

END CREDITS.

THE END.



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