

THE WITCHES OF a2  
(sample)

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FADE IN:

EXT. YARD SALE - BEFORE SUNRISE

An ODD WOMAN (50s) sets up a folding table in her front yard, surrounded by EMPTY CASKETS, LAMPS COVERED IN THORNS, ANCIENT BOOKS, etc. There's a massive, wooden CRATE behind her.

The Odd Woman has sun-aged skin and dyed black hair with brilliant, gray roots peeking out. Her floral tank top screams Michigan lakefront trailer.

She sits on a lawn chair and looks at the horizon, grumpily POPPING A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE.

ODD WOMAN

(to the crate)

Don't worry. I'll be sober when she gets here.

As the sun peeks out of the tree line, the Odd Woman grunts and gulps from the foaming bottle.

INT. LILY'S ROOM - SUNRISE

LILY (20) stands in front of the full-length mirror on her closet door, looking at her CHEAP WITCH COSTUME. She touches the fabric, feeling its inauthenticity.

She's the spitting image of a young Judy Garland, for that reason having to assert herself as rebellious, uncaring, the anti-Dorothy. She pulls a wisp of hanging fabric from the witch cloak, the freeing thread approaching its seam.

An 8:00AM PHONE ALARM sets off its jingle, revealing that today's OCTOBER 30TH. Lily grabs her phone and taps her screen a few times, putting the now silent phone to her ear.

She waits, closing the closet door so the mirror is gone, JAMMING THE DOOR ON HER MIDDLE FINGER.

LILY  
(grabbing  
finger)  
God fucking darn it!

Lily restrains herself from exclaiming more as a voice comes on the other end of the phone.

INT. CAMPUS POLICE STATION -  
MORNING

Lily, still in her witch costume, sits at a Campus Police Station holding a SEALED CUP OF URINE.

OFFICER ANDREWS (40s) opens his office door holding a clipboard.

ANDREWS  
Lilith?

Lily stands.

EXT. CAMPUS POLICE STATION -  
MORNING

Lily walks outside to the chilly Fall morning, pulling her witch hat down over her ears.

EXT. LILY'S NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

Lily walks past the yard sale, the Odd Woman now sleeping in the lawn chair.

At the next house over, MARILYN (21), MARY-LYNN (21), and BELLA (21) are on their SORORITY HOUSE porch. Bella has a WHITE dress with a SALT SHAKER cutout taped on, Marilyn with a GREEN/LIME combo, Mary-Lynn with GOLD/JOSE CUERVO.

Lily walks past them, heading to her house right next door.

The three see Lily and stare. Lily slows to a halt. The two parties look at one another, saying nothing.

BELLA  
(breaking  
tension)  
Hey, Lily!

Lily continues walking to her own porch.

LILY

Hey, Marilyn! Mary-  
hyphen-Lynn! Bella!  
How's the house  
doing?

BELLA

Oh, it's... good!

MARY-LYNN

Better than ever.  
How are the  
freshmen?

Lily stops walking, looking to the  
sorority girls.

LILY

No, I'm thinking of  
joining this new  
sorority now: S.T.D.  
No wait, Hyphen:  
you're in that,  
right?

MARILYN

If you wanted to  
stay in Epsilon --

LILY

Right! What am I  
supposed to do

without Strawberry  
Lemonade Svedka?  
Great costumes, by  
the way. Love how  
you just taped shit  
and pretended that  
counted as  
creativity.

MARY-LYNN

Yeah, that girl ya  
stalk; is Party City  
supposed to get her  
off?

Lily GRIPS HER BRUISING FINGER IN  
HER FIST and takes a step towards  
their porch, but holds herself  
back. Mary-Lynn smirks and goes  
back inside the sorority house.

MARILYN

Epsilon has a very  
strict... don't get  
arrested policy.  
Which we had to make  
when you got  
arrested.

LILY

This is my give-a-  
shit face about  
fucking Epsilon's  
policies.

MARY-LYNN (O.S.)

(from inside  
their house)

You can't stay in  
Epsilon if you steal  
a cop's badge!

(sing-song)

What an easy policy,  
Epsilon!

LILY

He took my fake, ya  
dumb skank! I'm not  
just gonna let that  
-- And no one  
fucking asked you!

MARY-LYNN

(sticking her  
head through  
the window)

You fucked us all,  
asshole! We're not  
supposed to be



throwing parties!  
We're like one step  
away from damnation.  
Just cause you're  
such a selfish  
goddamn bitch.

Mary-Lynn brings her head back in.

MARILYN

I just *don't* get why  
you had to move  
*right* next door.

Marilyn goes into their house.  
Bella looks to Lily.

BELLA

(nervous)

Hey...! Hope you're  
doing okay!

Lily looks to Bella, then goes in  
her own house.

INT. LILY'S HOUSE - LATER

Lily finishes changing out of the  
witch costume, throwing on a jean  
jacket and black skirt. She feels  
the witch costume again, then

shoves it back into its PARTY CITY BAG.

Lily grimaces, looking to her BRUISING FINGER.

                  TOBY (O.S.)  
                  Careful! Science is  
                  safety!

Lily looks out the window to see TOBY (18) under a tree and TONY (18) holding a DRONE REMOTE. Both are dressed as LUIGI from Super Mario Bros.

Lily sees a BUNNY RABBIT on the tree branch far, far above Toby as Tony's drone bumps into the branch.

                  LILY  
                  Oh, no.

EXT. LILY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD -  
MORNING

Lily runs out the backdoor and to the tree. Tony's drone bumps the branch harder, shaking it.

LILY

TOBY! Did you two  
put that fucking  
bunny in the tree?!

TONY

I'm Tony, and no --  
Roger jumped off my  
drone!

TOBY

(squinting at  
sky)  
*I'm Toby!*

LILY

Why was he on a  
drone?!

TONY

To see if cats  
always land on  
their feet!  
Closest thing we  
had was Toby's  
bunny!

TOBY

I can't  
concentrate when  
you're yelling

and the sky is so  
bright!

TONY

It's fine! I'm an  
absolute master at  
claw games! This is  
the same!

TOBY

They're where he got  
our mustaches!

LILY

This is the same as  
fucking *what* now?

Tony's drone hits the branch as  
Toby can't take it anymore and  
SHIELDS HIS EYES. A flailing bunny  
HITS THE GROUND.

CUT TO:

EXT. YARD SALE - SAME TIME

The Odd Woman wakes with a start.

ODD WOMAN

Wait a minute...!

The Odd Woman turns to the crate.

ODD WOMAN

Aw, junks. Did she  
come by yet? Did I  
miss it?

After no response from the crate,  
the Odd Woman looks down at the  
bottle of champagne: about half-  
full.

CUT TO:

INT. LILY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS -  
LATER

A printed PORTRAIT OF THE BUNNY  
lies on a beer pong table, YANKEE  
CANDLES around it. Tony plays  
BAGPIPE MUSIC from his phone. Toby  
has his hand over his heart.

Lily sits facing out on the  
windowsill, trying to be separated  
from this.

TONY

Roger was a good  
bunny. We only had  
him for these past  
few weeks, but Toby  
had him for a

childhood. And I  
think we all learned  
something... At  
least I did.

Toby nods.

TONY

Bunnies, and  
therefore probably  
cats, don't land on  
their feet. This  
myth, brought to us  
by our own Toby, has  
been officially  
busted.

Toby presses a stamp on ink, then  
STAMPS ROGER'S PORTRAIT. Across  
Roger's forehead, it now says  
"BUSTED."

EXT. LILY'S HOUSE - BACK ROOF -  
SAME TIME

Lily stares into the other house  
behind them, where the poster child  
of Hot Topic, CHRISTINE (20) is on  
her laptop.

Lily uses her BRUISING FINGER to trace a heart on her thigh.

Lily quickly looks away before Christine notices her staring. Christine opens the window and Lily can hear NIRVANA's "ALL APOLOGIES" playing from inside Christine's room.

CHRISTINE

Hey!

LILY

(trying to be casual)

Oh! Hey, Christine...

CHRISTINE

Hey, I can't remember; you're going to your sorority party tonight... right? Or... are you coming to my Devil's Night pregame?

LILY

"Bitchcraft?" Well,  
I'm not... Uh,  
maybe! Have to get a  
costume, then we'll  
see where the  
wind... winds up. Do  
you have one?

CHRISTINE

A... costume? Uh,  
yeah. I'm gonna be  
an Eclectic Witch --  
they do their magic  
independently from  
typical witch  
groups. Almost done  
with it. Then have  
some time for a cool  
day. Me and my  
*boyfriend* are gonna  
paint rainbows on a  
church -- but like,  
if every color was  
black. Then probably  
Kroger and protest  
in the meat section.  
Maybe go to Marks &



Spencer -- touch  
everything.

LILY

Right. How's your...  
boyfriend?

CHRISTINE

Zeke sucks. I need  
to know if you're  
going cause I need  
to know if you have  
a fake.

LILY

Like a... false  
identification? Yes.  
Yeah! I have... two!

CHRISTINE

Great, my friend  
Amanda needs one for  
tonight. Give it to  
her before we go  
out. She's the one  
that looks like you.  
Like, a lot like  
you.

Christine's phone RINGS.

CHRISTINE  
That's Zeke. Thanks  
for doing this.

Christine answers and ducks her  
head back inside.

CHRISTINE  
(on phone;  
closing window)  
Hey, you got  
different black  
paints, right? No,  
not shades...

Lily sits alone on her windowsill.

INT. LILY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS -  
MOMENTS LATER

Lily, in the house, closes the  
window, not noticing Tony and Toby  
standing behind her.

TONY  
Are you angry cause  
you're gay?

Lily jumps.

LILY

What are you -- What  
the fuck are you  
doing?! Go back to  
your --

Lily looks to the vigil and sees  
the TABLE IS ON FIRE. She runs  
over, grabs an open CAN OF BEER,  
and EXTINGUISHES IT.

TONY

(to Toby)

You said beer was  
flammable!

Toby prepares his "BUSTED" stamp.

LILY

Stop... Two fakes.  
By tonight. Can you  
two do that?

TONY

Are you angry cause  
you're gay?

LILY

No.

TONY

Cause we read a book  
in high school all  
about that. So I can  
help.

LILY

I'm not!

TOBY

I read two.

TONY

Not gay or not  
angry?

LILY

Not -- ! Look,  
everyone is gay!

TONY

Christine isn't.

LILY

YES, SHE IS!

TONY

She has a boyfriend.

LILY

YOU CAN DO BOTH!  
EVERYONE IS GAY!

LILY  
Can you make two  
fakes or not?!

TOBY

Isn't that from a  
song?

TOBY

I can *design* a fake.  
Is it a *Jim* song?  
The dead guy?

Lily exercises patience.

LILY

Not Morrison.

(to Tony)

Toby: you have a  
laminator?

TOBY

Jim Morrison's  
dead...?! What...?!  
Nooo! I loved the  
Muppet Show!

LILY

(to Toby;  
fuming)

You are thinking of  
Jim Henson, who is  
also dead.

(to Tony)

Toby: do you have a  
laminator?

TONY

He's Toby. I'm Tony.

LILY

Do you --

TONY

From when I tried to  
rival Yu-Gi-Oh with  
my trading card  
game. Yes.

LILY

Okay. Two fakes. By  
tonight.

Lily gets out her wallet, handing  
Toby her LICENSE.

LILY

There's your  
picture. "Everyone

is gay"'s from All  
Apologies. Nirvana.

TONY  
Nirvanaaaa!

TOBY  
Nirvanaaaa!

TOBY  
Right! Bert Cocaine!  
What do you want  
your name to be?

LILY  
What? "Lily."

TOBY  
(looking over  
license)  
I'm gonna make it  
something different.

LILY  
That's... Do "Lily."  
Can either of you  
make a witch  
costume?

TOBY  
We thought you were  
gonna be Dorothy?

TONY

We were making jokes  
about that in  
private because you  
look like Dorothy.  
What was wrong with  
the LesbiEnchantress  
costume?

LILY

I don't look like  
Doroth- IT WAS A  
WITCH!

TONY

You look exactly  
like Dorothy and the  
collar was *pretty*  
tight.

TOBY

Oh! There's that  
freaky yard sale  
literally two houses  
down that's selling  
witch things.

TONY

Oh yeah! You could  
do that!



LILY

What?

CUT TO:

EXT. YARD SALE - MORNING

Lily walks up to the yard sale as the Odd Woman sleeps in the lawn chair. The champagne bottle is empty.

LILY

Hey!

The Odd Woman wakes up, grunting and looking to Lily.

ODD WOMAN

Huh... Wow. I mean, you're taller than I imagined.

LILY

Um... I need a witch costume. The more grungy and shit the better.

ODD WOMAN

You're Lilith, right?

LILY

Uh... Yeah. Lily. Do  
I...?

ODD WOMAN

Something on the  
house for you.

The Odd Woman grabs a CROWBAR off  
her folding table and CRACKS THE  
CRATE OPEN.

ODD WOMAN

Well, it was in the  
attic. Not really *on*  
the house. It's free  
though. In a way.

LILY

Uh...

(as the woman  
opens the  
crate)

Okay. Sorry, I'm  
gonna...

The Odd Woman pulls a MASSIVE PIGGY  
BANK out of the crate, labeled "FOR  
LILITH," heaving it to the folding  
table.

ODD WOMAN

(panting)

Would tell you more  
but I'm not too sure  
what it is, either.  
And you wanted a  
witch costume, too?

LILY

Uh...

The Odd Woman SHOVES THE PIGGY BANK  
off the table, SHATTERING IT on the  
driveway. Out of it spills only a  
PRESENT WRAPPED IN HARRY POTTER  
WRAPPING PAPER.

ODD WOMAN

Oh, hey, look at  
that. That's for  
you. What kinda  
witch?

Lily looks down to the present,  
confused.

LILY

Um... what is...  
what?

ODD WOMAN  
Unwrap it. It's  
yours.

Lily pauses, then goes to pick up  
the present. As soon as she touches  
it, a voice comes out of it:

PRESENT  
Don't you see?

Lily drops the present in fright,  
then immediately crouches to pick  
it up.

LILY  
(to Odd Woman)  
Sorry! Sorry!

ODD WOMAN  
Not mine. Yours.  
What kinda witch?

LILY  
Uh... I don't know.  
I'm sorry, I don't  
know what this is.

ODD WOMAN  
You've seen wrapping  
paper before,

haven't you? Kinda  
the point.

Lily inspects the present, then  
unwraps it:

It's a JUDY GARLAND DOLL, its box  
littered with HUNGARIAN TEXT. Lily  
looks around the box, unable to  
decipher any of it -- besides the  
audio symbols showing that the Doll  
talks.

Lily stares the plastic Doll in its  
black eyes, transfixed by them. The  
limbs and mouth aren't movable --  
its voice comes from a speaker:

JUDY

Don't you see?

ODD WOMAN

I'm gonna go with a  
Nocturnal Witch;  
those are all the  
rage now.

The Odd Woman opens an EMPTY, BLACK  
CLOSET and walks into it, closing  
the door behind her.

LILY

Right.

Lily puts the Doll on the folding table and starts to walk away.

JUDY

(calling out)

Good thinking,  
darling! I don't  
know what any of  
them saw!

Lily stops, turning back to the Doll.

The Doll doesn't say anything. Lily peeks at the closet.

LILY

Did... Dorothy ever  
say that?

JUDY

*Judy*, darling. *Judy*.  
Hello from beyond.

Lily looks around, then walks back towards the Doll.

LILY

Listen, asshole...