

EXT. WITCH'S HOUSE TWILIGHT

A two story purple house sits upon a hill. the moon has begun to rise and take its place behind the clouds. The house is disheveled but not into disrepair, it seems that the house wants to look this way to ward off visitors.

The front yard (though there is no fence to say what is a yard and what is the hill on which the house sits) is sprinkled with trees that have no leaves, dead looking plants, and a tombstone or two.

We zoom in through the mists that is forming to try and read a tombstone when there is a clattering in side and the door bursts open. A WITCH (30s, with black/brown hair that is beginning to gray gracefully) is standing there broom in one hand and heavy suitcase in another.

WITCH

(over her shoulder back into the house, THUNKing down her suitcase)
I shouldn't be gone for long, I don't understand why you are having a hard time with this.

we don't hear a reply but the witch seems to have heard one.

WITCH CONT.

I told you it's the international
witches conference...remember

she blows hair out of her face, scrunches up her face while looking at her suitcase. she points her pointer finger at it and it begins to shrink.

Again an unheard reply from within.

WITCH CONT.

(picking up the now tiny suitcase and putting it in the front pocket of her black smock)

You won't be alone, Lucifer will be here. Just ask him if you need anything. I left a note with potions you can use in an emergency, there is extra fruit in the fridge so you'll be fine.

The witch looks around the porch and begins to check all her pockets, seeming to look for something she has misplaced. She

goes to scratch her head and reaches back in surprise. Her hat. That is what she has forgotten. She turns around and walks into the house.

INT. WITCH'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM- TWILIGHT

The inside of the house is giving very much cottage-core, goblin-core, and clutter-core. Any free counter space in the front hall has been taken up by bottles of things like eyeballs, rat tails, and teeth. Also among them are jars of homemade jelly, glitter, and googly eyes.

There is a skinny staircase to the left with a dark purple carpet runner going up. The wood is dark and the room is mostly dark. A few candles are lit and the witch doesn't seem to worry about fire safety.

WITCH

Gertrude have you seen my hat?

Gertrude who we see hanging from the chandelier upside down, is a bat. Gertrude is small with a fluffy face. Gertrude is also pouting.

GERTRUDE

If I tell you will you stay?

The witch doesn't say anything but gives Gertrude a look

GERTRUDE CONT.

(huffs)

It's on the gnome by the door.

The witch turns around and grabs her hat from the gnome by the door.

WITCH

Thanks Gertie.

Gertrude rolls her eyes and flies down to eye level with the witch. The witch holds out her hand and Gertrude lands on it. The witch rustles the little bit of fluff of hair on Gertrude's head and bestows a small kiss on her bat forehead.

She leans in close.

WITCH CONT.

You'll be fine home alone without me.

She gives Gertie another kiss and lets go of Gertie. The witch pulls her hat on and Gertrude hovers in the doorway

while

EXT. WITCH'S HOUSE- TWILIGHT- CONTINUOUS

the witch leaves the house. She grabs her broom that she leaned against the side of the door and sits down on the broom. She points at the broom beneath her and the broom begins to emit a soft RUMBLE.

the witch gives Gertie a wink and flies off the porch and into the evening. Gertie stays to watch and the witch's silhouette can be seen across the moon.

INT. WITCH'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM- TWILIGHT

A slow mischievous smile creeps across Gertie's face. Like a kid home alone for the first time Gertie has been planning for this.

GERTRUDE

Lucifer! Time to get this party started.