

# BLACK HOLLOW

"The Dream Chronicles"

Episode #101

Written by

Jacob Piva & Coleman Dekker

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GCProductions

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**FADE IN:**

**(PROLOGUE)**

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE/VOID

[An African-American male teen, GERALD MITCHELL (18 yrs. old), opens his eyes. He is wearing a black jacket with a striped yellow and dark red vest underneath, and normal blue jeans with some holes in them. He has glasses on his face and red velvet shoes. He sits up. Fog drifts along the black void ground.]

**GERALD**

*(confused)*

Where am I?

[Gerald's voice echoes as he speaks. He gets up and stands; then he looks at the black void all around him.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

*(confused)*

How did I get here?

[Then, something catches his eye. He squints to see it.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

What's that?

[He walks closer. As he gets closer, it becomes clearer. It is a grotesque and macabre-looking podium with a book on it. Gerald finally reaches it and looks down at the book. The book has a leather covering with a symbol of a pentagram engraved into it. In the center of the pentagram, there is a purple gem. The book has a title engraved above the pentagram symbol; it says, "*Liber Monstra*". The book is sealed by a gold lock.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

Well, monstra means monsters, so what does liber mean?

[Gerald reaches for the lock and as he does, he starts to have glimpses and visions. The first vision is of himself and two other male teenagers; one of them he knows, MIKE JAMESON (17

yrs. old) and the other he doesn't. In the glimpse, he is talking with both of them outside in the town park, next to a basketball court.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

Mike? And who is that other guy?

[It moves onto the second vision. Two hands with long fingernails are seen reaching from the dark for a glowing, purple sphere on a pedestal in the center.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

What?

[Then, it cuts to the third glimpse. In a foggy forest at night, the silhouette of a tall creature with glowing yellow eyes. Fog in the glimpse drifts across the ground. In the forest, there are tall trees and leaves sit on the ground. Next, creepy, cheery laughter is heard. It all starts to fade back to Gerald, but there is a quick ominous wolf howl as everything fades back. He quickly steps backward fearfully, breathing heavily.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

*(heavily breathing; little scared)*

What in the hell... was that?! What did I just witness and how?!

*(short pause)*

I need to get out of here now!

[He turns around to look for an escape, but there is nothing. He turns back around to notice that both the podium and book are gone.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

*(scared; confused)*

Where'd they go? They were just here? How?

[Then, all of a sudden, some distant growling is behind Gerald. It starts to get closer and closer; becoming more and more intense. He turns around slowly in fear. He sees where it's coming from and his eyes widen. The viewpoint changes to the

creature's view. It breathes extremely, and starts charging for him. The creature lunges and Gerald crouches. He screams out.]

INT. GERALD'S HOUSE/GERALD'S BEDROOM - MORNING

[Laying down in his bed with his pajamas on, Gerald wakes up screaming. He sits up. A little moment later, his bedroom door opens to his mom, PATRICIA MITCHELL (40's) walking in.]

**PATRICIA**

*(worried)*

What's wrong, sweetie? Did you find a spider in your bed again?

**GERALD**

No. Just a nightmare... I think.

**PATRICIA**

Okay, well, you have school today. Please get ready.

**GERALD**

Okay. I will.

[She leaves the room and closes the door. He breathes outward with relief that it was just a dream. Gerald looks at his pillow; there is a big spot of sweat on it. He looks back. A TV sits on a small stand with a PlayStation 4. Some posters of video games, bands and comics sit on the walls; Fallout, Slipknot, DC Comics, etc. A drawer sits in the corner. In his room, his closet door is closed. A small stand sits next to the bed. His phone sits on top of the stand. He reaches for it, and dials someone.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

*(anxious)*

C'mon, Mike, pick up.

[His friend, Mike, picks up.]

**MIKE (V.O.)**

*(through phone)*

Hey, Gerald. What's up?

[Gerald is quiet for a little bit.]

**MIKE (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

(*through phone*)

Hello?

[Gerald finally speaks.]

**GERALD**

...It happened again.

**(BLACK HOLLOW OPENING TITLES)**

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/JAKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

[An alarm clock sits on a night stand next to a bed. A white male teen, JAKE GORDON (17 yrs. old) lays down under the covers, sleeping. Then, the alarm clock goes off. He opens his eyes and reaches over to turn his alarm off. He turns it off, then sits up. A computer desk with two monitors sits in a corner of the room next to a bookshelf built into the wall. There is another bookshelf built into the wall next to it. In between both bookshelves, a window sits. Its blinds are open, letting light in. There is a wolf poster next to the bed and a charcoal drawing of Jake's face on the wall over the computer desk. A TV sits on a stand next to the desk with some video games and an Xbox One. A wardrobe sits next to the TV stand, full of clothes.]

**JAKE**

(*yawns*)

Gosh, that was a little trippy.

[Jake takes the covers off and gets up out of bed. He is wearing black pajama pants and no shirt. A wolf necklace hangs around his neck. He is barefoot. He walks over to his window and looks out into the neighborhood and a little bit of the town of Black Hollow.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

*(sighs)*

Why couldn't we just stay where we were? Why'd we have to move?

*(short pause)*

Well, new town, new people. Maybe I can meet some people at school today.

[Then, a woman, KATHRYN GORDON (40's-50's) knocks on Jake's door.]

**KATHRYN**

*(through door)*

You up, Jake?

**JAKE**

*(loudly)*

Yes, Mom. Just woke up.

**KATHRYN**

*(through door)*

Okay, sweetie. Get ready. You have school today.

**JAKE**

*(loudly)*

Okay. I will.

**KATHRYN**

*(through door)*

Do you want me to make you some breakfast?

**JAKE**

*(loudly)*

No. I'll get something to eat.

**KATHRYN**

*(through door)*

Okay.

[There is a short pause.]

**JAKE**

*(sighs)*

Well, time to get used to Black Hollow.

[Jake turns on his phone and starts playing his music playlist. "All Nightmare Long" by Metallica plays as he gets ready. He looks through his wardrobe for some pants and a shirt to wear. He finds a dark purple shirt with a werewolf, a man, and a castle on it. He also finds red velvet pants. He then gets undressed and puts those clothes on. He puts his black and white Converse shoes on. Jake takes his phone off the charger and walks out of the bedroom.]

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

[Jake walks into the bathroom. A tub/shower is off to one side and the toilet sits next to it. The sink and drawers are next to the toilet. A cabinet is up on the wall beside the sink and mirror. The walls are a light yellow. Jake flicks the light switch and the lights come on.]

**JAKE**

*(to himself)*

Time to make myself look better.

[Jake opens the cabinet next to the mirror and takes out his toothbrush and toothpaste. He brushes his teeth, spits out the excess, and puts them back up. He gets a hair brush and brushes his curly black hair. He then puts on some cologne, turns the lights out, and walks out.]

INT. ENTRANCE WAY - CONTINUOUS

[Jake walks down the stairs with a red and black jacket on, and then puts his bookbag on his back. He has earbuds in to listen to his music.]

**JAKE**

(loudly)

Okay, Mom. I'm heading out now.

**KATHRYN**

(from another room)

Okay, sweetie. I hope you have a good first day.

**JAKE**

(to himself; sotto)

Yeah. I hope so.

[He opens the front door and heads outside.]

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

[The music still plays. The wind blows. Orange, red, brown, and yellow leaves lay on the ground. Some cars are parked on the sides of the road, along the sides where houses stand. Some teens walk while some wait at bus stops. Then, there are a couple who ride bikes. Jake closes his front door. He starts walking to school. A bus passes him as he goes. He has his hands in his pockets and looks around as he walks. A car or two drives by.]

INT. BLACK HOLLOW HIGH/FRONT - MORNING

[The music continues. Buses pull up in the front of Black Hollow High. A sign stands in front of the school. The sign reads, "Black Hollow High, Home of the Ravens". Jake looks at it and the school as other teens walk into the school and past him. Some ravens sit on the roof of the school building. Some students talk to other students.]

**JAKE**

(to himself)

Black Hollow High. Well... here goes.



[He walks toward the front doors and heads inside.]

INT. BLACK HOLLOW HIGH/HALLWAY - MORNING

[The music continues to play. Students open and close lockers. Others talk to their friends in the halls. Then, some continue walking. The hallways are a little wide with white walls and lockers on either side. There are some doors to classrooms. There are also some school-related posters on the walls. Gerald is going through his locker, getting his materials as he talks to his best friend, Mike.]

**MIKE**

So, can you please run me through the dream again? I'm still confused.

**GERALD**

It was just odd. I was in a void-like place then there was just this book, sitting on a podium ahead of me.

**MIKE**

Then you saw flashing images?

**GERALD**

Yeah. Me, you, and some other kid, creepy hands holding an orb, a figure in fog, then just laughter and a wolf howl.

**MIKE**

Interesting.

*(short pause)*

What did this other kid look like?

**GERALD**

Well, he looked like...

[As he speaks to Mike, he notices Jake walk down the hall, and he stops speaking.]

**MIKE**

What's wrong?

**GERALD**

...That's him.

[Gerald points to Jake going down the hall. Mike looks at him, then back at Gerald.]

**MIKE**

Him? The new kid in town?

**GERALD**

Yeah. That's the other kid in my dream. He must serve a major importance. I just don't know what.

**MIKE**

You want to talk to him?

**GERALD**

Yeah.

**MIKE**

I'll go get the bag.

**GERALD**

No, we are not gonna kidnap him, Mike.

**MIKE**

*(disappointed)*

Aaaw.

*(short pause)*

Lunch?

**GERALD**

No. Too many people... I've got an idea.

[Gerald pulls out a piece of paper and begins to write on it.]

**MIKE**

What are you doing? The bell's about to ring.

**GERALD**

I'm making a flyer. We're gonna make him think we are some monster club.

**MIKE**

But, we sort of technically are.

**GERALD**

That's the point. Hopefully, he doesn't get us sent to a mental hospital.

[Gerald finishes writing on the paper and they catch up to Jake. Gerald taps him on the shoulder.]

**JAKE**

Yes?

**GERALD**

Newcomer around these parts, huh?

**JAKE**

Yeah. What about it?

**GERALD**

I, Gerald, and my friend Mike welcome you to Black Hollow and our little high school here.

**JAKE**

Nice to meet you two. I'm Jake Gordon.

[He puts out his hand to shake Mike's hand and then Gerald's.]

**MIKE**

You reckon you'd be interested in a club?

**JAKE**

Depends. What's it about?

**GERALD**

We call it the Monster Club. We like to go searching for urban myths and legends, and hopefully prove their existence. Are you a believer?

**JAKE**

Yes, of course. How could I not be?

[Gerald and Mike have shocked expressions on their faces.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

What's wrong?

**GERALD**

Oh nothing, it's great. We just didn't expect you to say that.

**MIKE**

Anyways, we have our meetings after school at the basketball court in the park. The address is right here.

[He points to the flyer that Gerald is holding.]

**GERALD**

You think you could possibly have the time to be there?

**JAKE**

I can see if I can after dinner maybe.

**GERALD**

Thank you.

[Gerald hands the flyer to Jake. He takes it.]

**JAKE**

I'll see you two later then.

[He walks away. Gerald waves.]

**GERALD**

Yeah. See ya.

**MIKE**

That freaking worked?! How?!

**GERALD**

Be glad that it did, Mike.

**MIKE**

Well shit, looks like Lady Luck is smiling on us today.

**GERALD**

Now we just gotta further convince him that this is no hoax.

**MIKE**

Well, he sure seemed gullible enough.

[Gerald looks at Mike sternly.]

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

What?

**GERALD**

He's not gullible if what we told him is true, and it is.

**MIKE**

What I mean is that he actually believed it. Everyone else would call us freaking conspiracy theorists or something.

**GERALD**

He's just open-minded.

*(short pause)*

Anyway, we need to head to class. Come on.

[They walk off and the bell rings.]

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

[Some students sit and read books in the school's library. Books with genres like horror, sci-fi, fantasy, and many more span the shelves. Computers are lined up along the back wall on desks. Jake looks through the shelves, going through classic monster novels, and books on supernatural creatures and monsters.]

**JAKE**

*(sotto)*

Let's see.

*(short pause)*

Urban Myths, Bigfoot. Huh. That's obviously fake.

*(short pause)*

Werewolves, Vampires...

[He overhears students talking in the background.]

**STUDENT #1**

You hear about what happened to Mr. Newsham?

**STUDENT #2**

Yeah; poor guy took one of his classes on a field trip into the infamous Fogwoods, and then, they all went missing for a few days. When the rescue teams found him, he said the kids were taken by "*the devil itself*".

**STUDENT #1**

Did they believe him?

**STUDENT #2**

Nah. They debunked his claim and told the public it was just a rabid animal attack. They then fired him after he ran around and started saying "*the Devil is in Fogwoods.*" Started spooking some people.

**STUDENT #1**

Well, he was known to be a little schizophrenic.

**JAKE**

*(sotto, to himself)*

Hmm. It seems this town has a lot more mystery than I expected.

[He continues to look through books. Then, he finds one.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

*(sotto)*

Ah. Here we go.

[He takes the book off the shelf and walks over to one of the round tables to sit down. He places the book down on a table and

sits down. The book has a brown cover that reads, "The Legends & History of Black Hollow".]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

(sotto)

Time to do a little research of my own.

[He opens it and flips through the pages.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

(sotto; to himself)

*The Founders of Black Hollow: Elon Mitchell, Bart Thompson, and Neewa. Black Hollow was the first and only town founded by all three of the major races in the wild race.*

(short pause)

*Some of the most known legends of the town are "The Wolf of the West", "The Fearmonger", "The Beast from the Mines", and "The Haunting of Black Hollow".*

[There is an old picture in the book above the text that talks about the Founders of Black Hollow. It shows three people; Elon Mitchell, Bart Thompson, and Neewa standing in front of the town hall with Elon Mitchell shaking the mayor's hand. Then, Jake notices something.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

Wait a minute. That looks like...

(realising)

...That Gerald guy. His family was a part of the founding of this town?

[He begins to read more into the legends section of the book.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

*The Wolf of the West was a series of serial murders caused by a rumored werewolf, which went on to slaughter thousands of dollars' worth of livestock, killing 40 settlers and 20 Native Americans. Elon, Bart, and Neewa relentlessly hunted the beast for many months, until they finally killed the infamous*

*creature. This story has become one of the most famous werewolf legends in history.*

*(short pause)*

Now that's something I'd love to see a movie of.

[He looks up at a clock on the wall.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

It's almost time to leave for my next class.

[He gets up, puts his bookbag on, and walks over to the check-out desk to check out the book. The librarian lady stands at the check-out desk. Jake places the book on the desk.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

Quite a lot of history on this town.

**LIBRARIAN**

Oh yes, quite. Are you new here?

**JAKE**

Uh, yes. Just moved here.

**LIBRARIAN**

Oh, then don't let me waste your time. Let me check that out and you can be on your way.

**JAKE**

Thank you.

[She checks it out for him.]

**LIBRARIAN**

There you go. Happy reading to you.

**JAKE**

Thank you again.

[The bell rings and he walks out of the library with the book.]

EXT. BLACK HOLLOW HIGH/FRONT - AFTERNOON



[Jake sits under a tree, reading through the book he got earlier from the library. Students are walking out of school, heading home on buses or walking. The wind blows a little bit. Then, Gerald and Mike see Jake and walk up to him.]

**GERALD**

Hey there, how was your day?

**JAKE**

Decent. Still getting used to this new school and town.

**MIKE**

I see you're reading up on Black Hollow. Find anything interesting?

**JAKE**

Oh yes, the legends, and apparently Gerald's family lineage.

**GERALD**

So, you said you would have dinner first then meet us at the basketball court in the park?

[Jake stands up.]

**JAKE**

Yeah. I should see if my mom and step-dad would be fine with it.

**MIKE**

You sure you can't ask before dinner? I mean dinner really isn't all that mandatory.

**JAKE**

I could try.

**MIKE**

Good. The sooner the better.

**GERALD**

Alright, you get going Jake. We'll see you soon.

[They all start walking in their own directions to their homes.]

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/ENTRANCE WAY - AFTERNOON

[The front door opens. Jake walks through with his backpack on his back. He closes the door and sets his bookbag down. He is still holding the book he got from the library earlier. He then walks up the stairs and then goes into his room.]

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

[He closes his bedroom door and sits down on his bed with the book. He opens it and continues looking through it.]

**JAKE**

Let me see, where was I?

(short pause)

*"The Fearmonger was a purported demon that arrived every few years to feed on its food source: Fear. Unlike the popular IT novel from Stephen King, this demon did not kill its victims. The essence of fear is what nourished it, so it became what its prey feared most. It supposedly fed on as much as it could, leaving its victims in a traumatized state."*

(short pause; shocked)

Wow. Spooky. Wait, what's this?

(short pause)

*"The Witch Coven of Black Hollow: It was one of the more lesser known stories. It consisted of several child kidnappings and sacrifices caused by a small coven of witches. These so-called witches used the children to replenish themselves and to please a demonic being called Nekron which was said to be a serpent-like being. Most of the coven except for their leader who called herself Golia, Herald of Nekron was never seen again."*

(short pause)

A lot of demon-related stuff in this town's history. Jeez!

[Jake's mom knocks on his bedroom door.]

**KATHRYN**

*(through door)*

Dinner's ready.

**JAKE**

*(loudly)*

Okay. I'm coming.

[Jake closes the book, gets off the bed, opens his door, and heads downstairs.]

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

[Gerald and Mike sit on a bench next to a basketball court in the town's local park. Some kids are playing basketball and others play on a playground. There is a slight breeze in the air. One or two birds chirp.]

**MIKE**

We could've asked for his number.

**GERALD**

Well his number wasn't really all that important at the time.

**MIKE**

How do we know he isn't gonna skip out on us?

**GERALD**

Trust me. I know he won't. I can feel it in my gut.

**MIKE**

You trust your gut too much.

**GERALD**

Besides, spam calling him would be rude.

**MIKE**

Alright, fine. We'll wait a little while longer.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

[Jake, his mom, and his step-dad, DAVID GORDON (30's-40's) all sit at the dining room table. They are having fajitas filled with meat and cheese.]

**KATHRYN**

So how was the new school?

**JAKE**

It was fine. Nothing too special.

**DAVID**

Make any new friends?

**JAKE**

Not really, but I did meet these two guys.

**KATHRYN**

Oh, what are their names?

**JAKE**

Mike and Gerald.

**KATHRYN**

You do anything with them?

**JAKE**

No, but they wanted me to meet them down at the park today.

**DAVID**

Well, hey! The more time with new friends the better.

*(to Kathryn)*

I don't think he needs to finish. He's eaten quite enough.

**KATHRYN**

Sure, that's all fine by me. Just don't stay out too late.

**JAKE**

I won't.

[Jake gets up from the table and goes for the front door.]

**DAVID**

Have fun, Jake! If something happens, who ya gonna call?

**JAKE**

*(sarcastic)*

Ha very funny, David.

**DAVID**

Just messing with you.

**JAKE**

Bye.

[He opens the door and heads outside.]

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

[Gerald and Mike are still sitting on a bench, waiting for Jake to show up.]

**MIKE**

Almost six o' clock.

**GERALD**

I know. He should be here any moment.

**JAKE**

*(across the street; loudly)*

Hey guys!

[Mike and Gerald turn to see Jake running toward them. He then reaches them, partially out of breath.]

**MIKE**

There he is! Took him awhile, didn't it?

**JAKE**

*(partially out of breath)*

Well I'm sorry. I was very intrigued by this town's history plus  
I had dinner.

**GERALD**

Well, we're glad you made it.

**JAKE**

*(partially out of breath)*

So, what are we doing?

**GERALD**

We are uh... going to discuss a certain dream I've had recently.

**JAKE**

Dreams? I thought this was a paranormal investigation group.

**MIKE**

We are, yes, but that's not the topic for today.

**GERALD**

I had a dream that you were in, even though I've never met you  
prior to it.

**JAKE**

What?

**MIKE**

To make it simpler: Gerald has dreams that predict future events  
and you are involved in one of these possible futures.

**JAKE**

Hmm.

**GERALD**

This dream showed me a book. I couldn't read the title.

**JAKE**

What did this book look like?

**GERALD**

It had a brown leather cover with a pentagram symbol in the center and a purple gem in the center of that. When I touched it, I got these visions of the possible future and this very meeting at this court was one of them.

**JAKE**

That book you described sounds exactly like the one I saw in my dream last night.

**MIKE**

(shocked)

Wait what?!

**JAKE**

Brown with a center pentagram. that's the book. The title was in Latin. I understood what it said.

**GERALD**

You know Latin?

**JAKE**

To an extent, yes. But, I only do because one of my favorite metal bands uses some Latin in their songs. Then, I wanted to learn more about it and I did.

**MIKE**

Well, what did it say?

**JAKE**

Liber Monstra, which can be translated to "*Book of Monsters*".

**GERALD**

Did you get flashes when you touched it?

**JAKE**

No. I could open the book and read from it.

**MIKE**

What did you see?

**JAKE**

I didn't get to see much, but I saw a few pages describing a few monsters; werewolves, vampires, so on.

**GERALD**

Were you about to be attacked by anything?

**JAKE**

No, but I did hear a growl and a voice that said I was "chosen".

**MIKE**

So, you both had a similar but different dream?

**GERALD**

It appears so Mike. The book showed me future events, but for Jake it showed him its contents and someone or something said he was chosen.

**MIKE**

This coincidence is really starting to spook me.

**JAKE**

Not really me. It's intriguing me further. Bringing forth questions like what was I chosen for?

**GERALD**

Perhaps to...

[Gerald's phone starts to ring.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

It's 6:00. We should start heading back.

**JAKE**

Let's continue this mystery further tomorrow.

**MIKE**

Will do.

[They walk in their separate directions, heading back to their own homes.]



INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/ENTRANCE WAY - DUSK

[Jake walks into his house through the front door. He closes the front door, and heads up the stairs.]

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

[Jake is in the bathroom. He is in the shower, washing up; his hair, body, so on. He then gets out, and holds a towel around his waist. Then, he turns off the light and heads toward his room.]

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

[The light is on in Jake's bedroom. He closes the door, and starts putting on his pajamas, which is just black pajama pants and no shirt. He puts his phone on charge, sets his alarm, and then gets in the covers. He turns the lamp beside the bed off, and looks up at the ceiling. He falls asleep.]

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE/VOID

[Jake lies down on what would be the ground in a void-like place. He opens his eyes and sits up. He's in his pajamas still. His voice echoes as he speaks.]

**JAKE**

Well, I'm back here.

[He looks over and sees someone getting up.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

*(to himself)*

Who the hell is that?

*(loudly)*

Hello?

**GERALD**

Jake? Is that you?!

[Jake runs over to Gerald.]

**JAKE**

How the hell did you get here?

**GERALD**

I don't know. You're not the real Jake anyway.

**JAKE**

*(loudly)*

I am the real Jake! I just fell asleep and I woke up here.

**GERALD**

So, did I.

[Jake looks around.]

**JAKE**

What's going on here?

**GERALD**

I don't know. Looks like the place with our previous dream.

**JAKE**

Indeed.

[A voice is heard.]

**STRANGER (V.O.)**

Chosen.

*(short pause)*

Step forward.

[They both look at each other.]

**JAKE**

Wait, step forward where? It's just pitch blackness everywhere.

[A beam of light shines in front of them, revealing a staircase going up.]

**GERALD**

I'd say that.

**JAKE**

Very well. Let's head up.

[They both walk up the staircase.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

Pretty long walk. Pretty good exercise.

**GERALD**

You got that right man. By the way, how much of that other book did you read?

**JAKE**

The history one? I learned about some legends, and apparently your family helped found this town.

**GERALD**

Yep, sure did. Folks around these parts have a load of respect for us.

**JAKE**

That's some cool history you got.

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE/MEDIEVAL ROOM

**GERALD**

Wait, what's that?

[They come to the top of the staircase, revealing a massive medieval like room with a throne at the far end with a figure sitting in it.]

**JAKE**

*(to the figure)*

Um, hello?

**STRANGER**

Approach.

[As they begin to walk forward, they see multiple other figures on either side of the pathway, looking at them.]

**GERALD**

What's going on here, sir?

**STRANGER**

You shall be tested. To see if you are truly worthy to protect  
liber monstra.

**JAKE**

Wait, now hold on for just a minute, what exactly is the liber  
monstrum? I know what it stands for, but what is it truly?

**STRANGER**

The book contains all the knowledge of every creature in the  
world. The good, the bad, and the terrible. If the book were to  
fall into the wrong hands, the demons and beasts of your worst  
nightmares would be unleashed and destroy the mortal world as we  
know it.

**GERALD**

I mean, can't you guys protect it?

**STRANGER**

We did once in the physical world, but we have long passed. We  
now guard the book from the evils of the spirit world. We need  
guardians in the physical world.

**GERALD**

We're just high school students though.

**STRANGER**

I wasn't all that old either when I was chosen. Do not doubt  
yourselves, young ones.

**JAKE**

There's only one question I have. Why us?

**STRANGER**

We do not question the book's choosing.

**JAKE**

*(surprised)*

Wait.

*(short pause)*

The book chooses?

**STRANGER**

Yes. The book is enchanted with the spirit of its creator encased within. Whomever he chooses is worthy.

**GERALD**

So, um what's our first test?

**STRANGER**

You will face the Trial of the Wolf. This will test your survivability skills.

*(short pause)*

But it appears it is time for you to go for now. You have school after all.

[He stands up and draws a sword, and enters a stance raising the sword.]

**JAKE**

Wait! What are your names?

**KING ARTHUR**

*(loudly)*

I am King Arthur and we are the Knights of the Round Table.

[Arthur taps the ground with his sword. Gerald then begins to fade into dust.]

**GERALD**

*(loudly)*

Wait no!

**JAKE**

*(loudly)*

But I have so many more questions. No. Not yet!

[Jake then fades.]

**KING ARTHUR**

Soon...

INT. GERALD'S HOUSE/GERALD'S BEDROOM - MORNING

[Gerald quickly opens his eyes and sits up. He partially breathes heavily.]

**GERALD**

Holy shit! I gotta call Mike.

[Gerald reaches for his phone and starts calling Mike.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

*(anxious)*

Mike! Pick up!

*(short pause)*

Michael!!!!

[Mike picks up.]

**MIKE (V.O)**

*(through phone)*

What is it?! What?! I was trying to sleep.

**GERALD**

It happened again!

**MIKE (V.O.)**

*(through phone)*

What the hell happened again?!

**GERALD**

The dream, you ding dong!

**MIKE (V.O.)**

*(through phone)*

Oh... oh god. What happened?

**GERALD**

Get to school on the double!

**MIKE (V.O.)**

*(through phone; annoyed)*

Fine.

INT. BLACK HOLLOW HIGH/CAFETERIA - MORNING

[Jake sits at a small, round table in the cafeteria, waiting for Mike and Gerald to show up. Some other students in the cafeteria either talk with friends, on their phones, or doing school work.]

**JAKE**

Where are those two?

[He looks around for them, and sees more people coming in from the busses. Jake then sees them walk in. They both then notice him and go over to the table.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

There you guys are.

**GERALD**

Jake, what dream did you have last night?!

**JAKE**

You were in it!

**GERALD**

What did I say?

**JAKE**

You kept saying that you weren't a dream, well at first, then we met King freaking Arthur!

**MIKE**

Wait, what?! What kinda crack am I missing out on?

**GERALD**

Oh my god, something is going on. This isn't just a bunch of random prophecies anymore. This is so much more than that.

**JAKE**

Well, no dip, Sherlock!

**MIKE**

But how come you guys had the exact same dream unlike the last one?

**GERALD**

I don't know.

**JAKE**

There must be some logical reason for that to happen.

[The bell to first block rings.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

Ah hell, we'll continue this later.

[They begin to walk to their classes.]

INT. STUDY BLOCK CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

[Students work on their classwork or other things at desks. It is a study block class. Jake sits at a desk and is about to fall asleep.]

**JAKE**

*(to himself; sotto)*

Don't fall asleep. You've got to work. Don't... fall... asleep.

[His eyes start to slowly close.]



**JAKE (CONT'D)**

*(to himself; sotto)*

Why am I so... tired?

[He falls asleep and puts his head on the desk.]

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE/FOREST - NIGHT

[Jake is still sitting at a desk and wakes up. He brings his head up and looks around. He is also still wearing his clothes he was wearing in the normal world. What he sees around him is a fog covered forest with tall trees and leaves covering the ground.]

**JAKE**

What the hell?

[He gets up out of the chair and continues to look around.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

Where the hell am I now?

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

Ah, you have returned.

**JAKE**

Where are you? I can only hear you.

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

My physical presence is not all that required for your first test. Now let's begin.

**JAKE**

Wait, right now?!

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

*(short pause)*

Ah yes, where is the second one? Gerald, was it?

**JAKE**

*(realizing; to himself)*

Oh. I think I figured it out now.

*(short pause)*

He couldn't make it. He's not... asleep. I can try out the first test.

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

Hmm... I believe it is best we wait for your friend. I also forgot to mention that the only way for people to appear in each other's dreams is if you fall asleep together.

**JAKE**

I sort of figured that out by now; not trying to sound rude.

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

Hmm, very good. But before I send you back, just so you know that's your test when you come back.

**JAKE**

*(confused)*

What?

[A twig snaps. Jake turns around and a werewolf lunges at him. The werewolf has black hair, yellow eyes, and sharp teeth showing with some drool dripping from its mouth.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

*(screaming)*

INT. BLACK HOLLOW HIGH/STUDY BLOCK CLASSROOM - MORNING

[Jake suddenly brings his head up from the desk. The bell rings. He looks around frantically for a moment. Other students get their backpacks, other things, and leaving the room. Jake quickly grabs his things and heads out of the room.]

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

[Students either sit at tables, eating their food or stand in the lunch lines. It is loud in the cafeteria from students CHATTING. Gerald and Mike sit at a table, eating their lunches and talking to each other.]

**MIKE**

So, tell me what happened in full.

**GERALD**

Well the most important thing about it was King Arthur. I'm still personally puzzled by that.

**MIKE**

*(jokingly)*

You go on a quest for Excalibur?

**GERALD**

Of course not. I wish though.

[Jake enters the cafeteria and rushes over to the table where the two others are sitting.]

**JAKE**

*(anxious)*

Gerald! We need to talk! Now!

[Jake sits down.]

**GERALD**

What happened?

**JAKE**

I fell asleep in class, then Arthur came back.

**MIKE**

Again?

**JAKE**

*(to Mike)*

Yes, and he was about to commence the first test until he remembered Gerald from the previous dream incursion.

**GERALD**

Huh, what was the test?

**JAKE**

That's the scary and interesting bit. He's gonna have us possibly fight a werewolf.

**MIKE**

*(jealous)*

Why can't I have these dreams? I want to see a werewolf!

**GERALD**

Sorry, Mike. Arthur said the book chose us.

**MIKE**

King Arthur, werewolves, talking books? Whelp, now I've heard it all.

**JAKE**

But I figured out how we can appear in each other's dreams, and I do think that Mike can come along with us.

**MIKE**

*(happy)*

Yay!

*(short pause)*

So, uh, we gonna have a sleepover or something?

**GERALD**

Hmm...

**JAKE**

What is it, Gerald?

**GERALD**

I think I know the perfect place.

**JAKE**

What place are you referring to?

**MIKE**

*(under his breath)*

Are you talking about our hideout? I thought we were supposed to keep that place a secret.

**GERALD**

Yes, we were Mike. But given our recent circumstances, I believe it is now necessary to introduce a new face.

**JAKE**

Hideout? What's it for?

**GERALD**

It's our base of operations where we conduct our monster hunts and paranormal research.

**MIKE**

Hope you like spooky locations Jake. It's a big one.

**JAKE**

I don't mind spookiness.

**GERALD**

It's in the Fogwoods.

**JAKE**

Are you talking about that forest where the teacher took his students on a field trip, and they disappeared?

**MIKE**

*(spooked)*

That story gives me the shivers.

**JAKE**

I bet it does.

**GERALD**

Alright. We're going to need to get there and fall asleep.

**JAKE**

I'm going to have to tell my parents...

**GERALD**

No. Just send her a text and tell her you will be back before 8:00. The sooner we get there, the better.

*(short pause)*

You got money, Mike?

**MIKE**

Yes.

**GERALD**

Head up to the Walgreens and get some sleeping pills.

**JAKE**

When I get there, I'm not going to take any pills. I can easily fall asleep without the need of any assistance.

**MIKE**

But Gerald, I was saving up for my new phone. Do I have to?

**GERALD**

Yes Mike; we don't have time to argue.

**MIKE**

*(unhappy)*

Fine.

[School bell rings.]

**GERALD**

Alright, let's go Jake. Get going Mike.

**JAKE**

Okay.

[They get up from their table and walk off. Other students walk around and some get up from other tables.]

EXT. BLACK HOLLOW HIGH/FRONT - AFTERNOON

[A breeze blows through the autumn colored trees. Students leave school. Jake, Gerald and Mike exit.]

**GERALD**

The pharmacy is right down the corner, Mike. We will meet you at the hideout.

**MIKE**

Will do.

[Mike walks off away from Gerald and Jake.]

**GERALD**

Did you notify your parents, Jake?

**JAKE**

Not yet. I'm honestly not sure just sending a text is the best idea. Surely, we could stop by my house for a second.

**GERALD**

*(insisting)*

No; the entrance to the Fogwoods is closer to us than your house. The more time we save, the better.

**JAKE**

Knowing my mom, she'll be worried if I just send her a text out of the blue. If she knows you're with me, she won't flip out. Trust me.

*(short pause)*

**GERALD**

Fine. We'll stop by for a quick second, but after that we're heading straight to the hideout.

**JAKE**

Okay. Let's hurry.

[They both hurry off the school property and down the street toward Jake's house.]

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - AFTERNOON

[Gerald and Jake hurry down a sidewalk through the neighborhood. They run up to Jake's house. Jake opens the door and they both step inside.]

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/ENTRANCE WAY - AFTERNOON

[Gerald closes the door. Jake sets his bookbag down. Jake's mom walks over to them at the front door.]

**KATHRYN**

Hi Jake. Who's your friend?

**JAKE**

Mom, this is Gerald. I told you about him the other night.

**GERALD**

Pleasure to meet you.

*(under breath)*

Jake.

**JAKE**

*(under breath)*

Yes.

*(short pause)*

Mom.

**KATHRYN**

Yes?

**JAKE**



I was wondering if... I could stay over at Gerald's tonight since it is Friday.

**KATHRYN**

I don't know.

[David comes down the stairs.]

**KATHRYN (CONT'D)**

David.

**DAVID**

Yes, sweetie?

**KATHRYN**

Are we doing anything tonight?

**DAVID**

Uh no, not really. Why do you ask?

**KATHRYN**

Jake was wondering if he could stay over at Gerald's house.

**DAVID**

That's all fine by me if it's fine by you.

**KATHRYN**

It's fine. Just be safe.

**JAKE**

I will.

**DAVID**

Don't forget your toothbrush and stuff, or your teddy bear.

**JAKE**

Not funny, David.

*(short pause)*

I'll be right back, Gerald, and then we can head out.

[Jake hurries upstairs.]

A LITTLE WHILE LATER

[Jake comes back down with another bookbag on his back. Gerald sits on a small bench in the entryway. He sees Jake come downstairs and stands up. David and Kathryn were chatting with Gerald.]

**KATHRYN**

You got everything you need?

**JAKE**

Yeah. I'm good now. Are we ready, Gerald?

**GERALD**

Yes. We've spent a lot of time here already.

**DAVID**

What's the rush?

**GERALD**

Oh, we got a really important football game to watch tonight,  
don't we, Jake?

[Gerald nudges Jake with his elbow.]

**JAKE**

*(whispers)*

But, I don't watch football.

**GERALD**

*(whispers)*

Play along, knucklehead.

**JAKE**

Yeah. There's a football game going on tonight. I've recently  
got into it. So, we'll be heading out now.

[Jake opens the door.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

I'll see you tomorrow.

**KATHRYN**

Okay. Love you.

**JAKE**

Love you too.

[Jake and Gerald step outside.]

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DUSK

[Gerald and Jake are outside of Jake's house. The sun sets and the moon starts to rise. There is a soft breeze in the air.]

**JAKE**

Football really?

**GERALD**

Eh. Most parents will take football for an excuse.

**JAKE**

My parents know me really well. They know I don't lie to them,  
and I just did that.

**GERALD**

*(slightly annoyed)*

Oh my god, Jake. Would you rather we explain we want to have our  
own quest for Camelot?

[Jake is silent.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

Exactly. Let's go. It's getting dark out and we don't want to  
have Mike think we skipped out on him.

EXT. FOGWOODS - NIGHT

[Jake and Gerald walk through the infamous Fogwoods with Gerald  
leading the way. Leaves crunch under their feet. Fog lies along

the ground. Jake has a flashlight out. Some bugs and other animals make sounds. Jake looks about as they go.]

**JAKE**

So, you do know where we're going, right?

**GERALD**

Yes.

*(short pause)*

Mike! Sound off!

**MIKE**

*(in the distance)*

I'm here!

**GERALD**

This way, Jake.

[They continue further.]

EXT. ABANDONED FACILITY - NIGHT

[Jake and Gerald come up to a large, abandoned facility where Mike is waving at them as he stands next to one of the warehouses. The two of them go over to Mike.]

**MIKE**

Took y'all long enough.

**GERALD**

Well, Jake decided to take his time getting his things.

**JAKE**

Hey! I had to stop by so my mom and step-dad wouldn't be worried about me.

**MIKE**

Oh my... what are you packing there?

**JAKE**

That's a bit private, isn't it?

**MIKE**

*(chuckles)*

Whatever. Let's get inside; these woods give me the creeps.

[Mike opens a door attached to the warehouse and all three of them head inside.]

INT. ABANDONED FACILITY/WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

[They enter. Gerald closes the door.]

**MIKE**

Welcome to our base of operations.

[Mike flips a switch and turns the lights on. On one side of the warehouse, there is a library section. There are two computer setups, a seating area with a television, and next to the computers, there is board covered in notes and photos.]

**JAKE**

*(amazed)*

Wow!

**MIKE**

That over there is our library where we have thousands of books on monsters, legends, stuff like that. Right there is our living area. And our computers for more research are right there.

[Jake walks over to the board with the photos and notes. Gerald goes over to him.]

**JAKE**

What's this? Mothman sightings, the Loch Ness Monster, Bigfoot.

**GERALD**

We keep clippings from newspapers, articles, research we've done, anything we can find.

**MIKE**

*(somewhat distantly)*

You should hear what the local rednecks say about these woods.  
Some crazy folks they are.

**GERALD**

More like local nutcases if you ask me.

*(short pause)*

Let's get this over with.

[Jake and Gerald walk over to the living area. Mike sits on the couch. So, does Gerald and Jake.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

Did you get the pills, Mike?

**MIKE**

Yes, I did.

**GERALD**

Okay. Good.

*(short pause)*

Water?

**MIKE**

Check.

**JAKE**

How do we know this is going to work for Mike?

**GERALD**

We don't. It's worth a try.

**MIKE**

Alright, to the count of 3.

*(short pause)*

1... 2... 3.

[Mike and Gerald take one pill for each of them, and they swig it down with water. Jake declines, but goes to sleep on his own. All three of them fall asleep on the couch.]

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE/FOREST - NIGHT

[Jake opens his eyes and sits up. He looks around and sees he's in the forest with fog rolling across the ground. Some animals make sounds in the distance.]

**JAKE**

I'm here again.

[He gets up and starts searching for Mike and Gerald. Leaves crunch under his feet as he goes.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

*(shouting)*

Mike! Gerald! Where are you?

[He's about to turn a corner around a tree when Mike and Gerald run into him, scaring him. All three of them get frightened.]

**MIKE**

*(screams)*

Ahh!

**JAKE**

Jesus! You two spooked me.

**GERALD**

*(slightly spooked)*

You spooked us as well. We started looking for you.

**MIKE**

So, where are we exactly?

**JAKE**

The forest from my dream. I was here once.

**GERALD**

You said we were gonna be tested, right?

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

That is correct. You, Gerald and Jake each have a weapon in your pockets.

[Jake and Gerald reach into their pockets. Jake pulls out a bullet, and Gerald pulls out a gun. Mike goes through his pockets as well.]

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Now that you are aware of your weapons...

**MIKE**

Wait a second, why do I have a stick?

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

Well, you're not really supposed to be here but you can be made use of. The term I believe is cannon fodder.

[A werewolf appears behind them and they turn around. The werewolf has yellow eyes, black fur, sharp teeth and some drool hanging from its mouth.]

**MIKE**

*(scared)*

Holy crap!

*(short pause)*

Wait. I got an idea

**JAKE**

What?

**MIKE**

Fetch doggy!

[Mike throws the stick. It hits the werewolf in the chest. It picks it up and bites it in two. Gerald and Jake stare at Mike in disbelief.]



**GERALD**

What the hell Mike?!

**MIKE**

What? It's a dog, ain't it?

**JAKE**

What are you thinking?

*(sarcastic)*

Oh yeah, let's just play a nice game of fetch with a werewolf. That's definitely what I wanted to do instead of looking for a book.

**GERALD**

Give me the bullet, Jake.

**JAKE**

Here you go.

[They start backing up, and the werewolf gets closer. Jake hands the silver bullet to Gerald, and he loads it into the gun. The werewolf starts growling.]

**MIKE**

*(scared)*

Shit, run!

**GERALD**

No.

[Gerald aims the gun at the creature.]

**GERALD (CONT'D)**

All we have to do is kill this creature and move on to the next test.

**MIKE**

*(scared)*

Well, you better hurry that up, or we'll be chew toys!

[The werewolf pounces and is about to catch them. Mike crouches and screams.]

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

*(screaming)*

[Gerald fires the gun. The bullet goes through the werewolf and it fades into nothingness.]

**JAKE**

You can stop screaming now.

[Mike stops and stands up.]

**MIKE**

Is this how you test your rookies, Arthur?! Scare them half to death?!

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

I have nothing to do with it Mr. Jameson. It appears to me you have a lack of guts.

**MIKE**

*(threatening)*

Oh, I'll show you guts, your majesty!

**GERALD**

It doesn't matter, Mike.

*(short pause)*

What is our next test, sir Arthur?

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

Perhaps Mike may be helpful in this next test.

[The environment changes to a temple.]

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE/TEMPLE

[The three of them now stand in what appears to be a temple with old stone brick walls and some vines covering the walls. There

are also some spiderwebs all about. There are three hallways in front of them. There is an echo.]

**JAKE**

I wonder where we are now.

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

Each of you will venture into each pathway. Each of you will have a guide that will guide you through the darkness and its evils. At the end of the paths, awaits the book, or at least a projection of it.

**MIKE**

Any damn werewolves this time?

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

No, only the creatures lurking within the dark.

**JAKE**

Like what? The boogeyman?

**GERALD**

Be serious guys.

**KING ARTHUR (V.O.)**

I shall await for you three at the end.

**MIKE**

There's no way I'm going down one of those tunnels alone.

**GERALD**

What are you scared of? You're not five years old, Mike.

**JAKE**

There's nothing to fear, Mike. We'll just split up and then meet each other at the end. Simple as that.

**MIKE**

*(deep breath)*

Ok, alright let's do this.

**GERALD**

Here we go. See you two on the other side.

[They each take a path.]

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE/JAKE'S TEMPLE PATH

[Jake walks down a long corridor with some torches on either side.]

**JAKE**

*(to himself; sarcastic)*

Oh, there better not be anything in here because I love scary things.

[A man appears. He's an African-American male that's around 5' 10', and looks to be in his 40s. He wears a long duster with a waistcoat, grey pants, and leather boots. He's dressed sort-of western-like. He is holding a torch.]

**STRANGER #1**

Howdy there.

[Jake jumps.]

**JAKE**

Ahh, you scared me.

**STRANGER #1**

Didn't mean to frighten you.

**JAKE**

It's fine.

**STRANGER #1**

You the chosen fella named Jake that Arthur told me about?

**JAKE**

Yeah.

**STRANGER #1**

Follow me then.

[The stranger starts walking onwards and Jake follows.]

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE/GERALD'S TEMPLE PATH

[Gerald walks down a similar looking corridor to Jake's.]

**GERALD**

*(to himself)*

Hmmm, this is starting to remind me of The Mummy.

[A spider inches down a web behind Gerald. A gunshot goes off, knocking the spider off its web, then a second shot kills it. Gerald quickly turns around to see where the gunshot came from. A Caucasian male steps out of the shadow. He's also in western garb and has a hat on. A black coat with black pants and boots. He holds a torch in one hand.]

**STRANGER #2**

Well there son, looks like you need to learn to watch your surroundings.

**GERALD**

Holy crap! Who are you?

**STRANGER #2**

I'm the one who's gonna make sure you make it outta this cave, sonny.

[He opens the barrel, dumps the bullets out and reloads it. He then he closes it and spins the gun in his hand. He puts it to his face and blows out the smoke.]

**STRANGER #2 (CONT'D)**

You Gerald, boy?

**GERALD**

Yes sir.

**STRANGER #2**

Come with me. Unless you wanna get situated with the creepy crawlies.

**GERALD**

Okay.

[Gerald follows the stranger as they continue walking down the tunnel.]

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE/MIKE'S TEMPLE PATH

[Mike walks down another similar corridor to the ones Jake and Gerald took.]

**MIKE**

*(to himself)*

I can't believe I signed up for this. I just wanted a nice trip through a fictional England or something, not freaking werewolves and dark tunnels filled with things that are probably even worse!

[Suddenly, the floor opens, revealing a series of spikes. Mike falls in and grabs the edge. He tries to hold on.]

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

*(freaking out)*

Holy shit! Speak of the devil!

[A woman reaches forward. She is also wearing western style clothing. She is also holding a torch in one hand.]

**STRANGER #3**

*(urgently)*

Grab my hand. Quickly!

[Mike reaches for her hand, and she grabs him.]

**MIKE**

*(exhausted)*

Thank you. I could've died!

**STRANGER #3**

Thankfully, Death was not ready to take you, my hairless friend.

**MIKE**

*(offended)*

Hey!

**STRANGER #3**

I'm sorry but most of the men from my time had hair. You're a rare sight.

**MIKE**

Wait, are you an Native American?

**STRANGER #3**

Your physical observations are duly noted. Now, are you the cannon fodder Arthur spoke of?

**MIKE**

Oh, my lord, yes.

*(short pause)*

I'm gonna kick that King's buttocks.

**STRANGER #3**

Best follow me, and be mindful of what you say. The spirits hear it all. Oh, and watch your step.

[Mike follows her and they continue walking down the tunnel.]

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE/OPEN TEMPLE ROOM

[Gerald, Jake and Mike enter an open room with a pedestal in the center. The three strangers enter as well, and King Arthur stands in front of the pedestal.]

**MIKE**

Hey Arthur, is that you?

**KING ARTHUR**

Yes, it is I, young cannon fodder. You all have passed your tests.

**JAKE**

Aren't giant spiders, and floor spikes a little extreme?

**KING ARTHUR**

They must be extreme to truly test your skill.

**MIKE**

I almost died from the spikes if it weren't for this woman who saved me.

[He looks to his side and the woman is gone. So are the two other strangers.]

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Where did she go?

**KING ARTHUR**

They are currently on watch duty in the spirit world. Quite the icons they were in their time.

**GERALD**

Who were they?

**KING ARTHUR**

You already know them.

[Gerald raises an eyebrow.]

**KING ARTHUR (CONT'D)**

Approach.

[Gerald, Jake, and Mike step forward.]

**KING ARTHUR (CONT'D)**

Your objective is clear. You three will defend this book with your lives. No matter the cost.

[Three knights step out of the dark and each one approaches Gerald, Jake, and Mike.]



**KING ARTHUR (CONT'D)**

Gerald Mitchell, Jake Gordon, and Mike Jameson. I name you three  
the Guardians of the Liber Monstra.

[Each knight taps them on each shoulder once, then they stab  
their swords into the ground.]

**GERALD**

So, what now?

**KING ARTHUR**

Your search begins.

[King Arthur moves to the right, revealing the book. It suddenly  
sits up and opens with a massive white glare. It begins sucking  
Gerald, Jake, and Mike.]

**JAKE**

*(yelling)*

Woah!

**MIKE**

*(yelling)*

Holy shit! The book's gonna eat us!

**KING ARTHUR**

Good luck, guardians.

**GERALD**

*(screaming)*

Aaaaaah!

[They get sucked into the book and it CLOSES.]

**KNIGHT**

Are you sure the book made the right decision? They are just  
children.

**KING ARTHUR**

I know so. They may seem like hooligans at first but they are worthy. For now, they must find their own way without us. We must allow the wheels of fate to turn.

INT. ABANDONED FACILITY/WAREHOUSE - MORNING

[Jake wakes up and sees he's laying his head on Gerald and Mike.]

**JAKE**

Mmm, cozy.

[Gerald and Mike wake up. They notice Jake lying across them.]

**MIKE**

What the what? Get off me!

[He pushes Jake to the ground.]

**JAKE**

Ow! C'mon man. I was enjoying that.

[Jake gets up to stand.]

**MIKE**

I'm sorry. I don't swing that way. Please file your complaints at 1-800-I-Don't-Care!

[Gerald slaps Mike.]

**GERALD**

Calm down, you hairless pansy.

**MIKE**

Sheesh fine.

**JAKE**

How in the heck are we gonna find this book? We don't even know where to begin!

**GERALD**

I don't know. The library?

**MIKE**

And I thought my stick idea was dumb. Sure, let's go ask the local librarian for local Italian monster books!

**JAKE**

It's Latin, you idiot!

**GERALD**

Wait... the first dream we had. The events, I think they play a part in this.

**MIKE**

What was the first one?

**GERALD**

The creepy hands and the purple orb.

**JAKE**

Hmmm. Maybe they are clues. Maybe these events will show us something we need to find the book.

**GERALD**

Excellent theory, Jake.

**MIKE**

But what would the hands symbolize? Vampires or witches?

**GERALD**

If they have anything to do with it, we might be in for a world of trouble.

**JAKE**

Either one would be interesting.

**MIKE**

Do you wanna get turned into a frog or get sucked dry like a juice box?

**JAKE**

Non. I just think it would be interesting to meet a vampire or a witch; that's all.

(short pause)

**GERALD**

Well boys, let's get to work.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION

[The *Liber Monstra* sits open on a pedestal in an unspecified, dark location. Some light shines only on the book. Then, an old-looking hand comes out of the shadows and closes it. When the book closes, it goes immediately to black.]

**(BLACK HOLLOW CLOSING TITLES)**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**THE END**