

WRATH OF THE VODOO PRIESTESS

Written by

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EXT. AUDRA'S HOUSE - PORCH - DAY

AUDRA, 30S, her hair is in a bun, her shirt says "Spooky Girl SZN." She locks the front door and pulls a Cell out of her purse and calls Claire.

CLAIRE (V.O.)
What's up?

AUDRA
Are you almost here?

CLAIRE (V.O.)
Geez, impatient much? I'm just
around the corner.

AUDRA
I'm excited prove that the
witchdoctor's house isn't haunted.
It's just an old, disgusting house.

Claire sighs and hangs up.

EXT. AUDRA'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

A black car pulls in and parks. The driver waves at Audra.
Audra walks to the passenger door and gets in.

INT. CLAIRE'S CAR - DAY

CLAIRE, 30s, black hair flows to her shoulders. Her dress is black and red with a black widow spider pendant necklace. She looks in the rearview mirror and applies black lipstick.

CLAIRE
Voodoo is a practice you should
take seriously. There are hundreds
of unexplainable stories.

AUDRA
Those are easy to explain.

CLAIRE
I can't wait to hear this.

AUDRA
First of all, there's no proof that
those incidents happened. Second,
how many drunk and drugged up
idiots come to party in New Orleans
every year?

Claire shakes her head and puts her sunglasses on and they leave Audra's house.

EXT. ABANDONED VODOO HOUSE - NIGHT

The girls pull up to the house and step out of the car. Audra pulls two flashlights out of her purse and tosses one to Claire. She fumbles with it and catches it.

CLAIRE
Where did you get these?

AUDRA
Why does it matter?

CLAIRE
Because I know you and the word
"prepared" isn't in your
vocabulary.

AUDRA
Fine, I took them off the
neighbor's bikes. In my defense, it
was daylight when I got them.

Claire rubs the temples of her head.

CLAIRE
I shouldn't have asked.

Audra laughs and the girls walk to the front door. She goes to knock and the door CREAKS as it opens.

AUDRA
(sarcastic)
The wind blew the door open, ooo
spooky.

She waves her arms up and down at Claire.

Claire swats Audra's arms away.

The girls turn on their flashlights and head inside.

INT. VODOO HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Audra and Claire shine their lights around. Various tribal masks hang along the walls. A giant bone chandelier hangs in the center of the room.

CLAIRE
This place is actually amazing.

Audra rolls her eyes.

AUDRA

This place is gross. I just need to prove to everyone that the last owner was just a weirdo, and not a witchdoctor.

CLAIRE

What are you hoping to find?

AUDRA

Well, I imagine there's some type of spell book or voodoo doll lying around.

CLAIRE

I don't think we should mess with that stuff if we come across it.

Audra shines her flashlight under her chin.

AUDRA

Watch out! The ghost of Priestess Malacara will get you!

CLAIRE

You're not funny.

Audra laughs and they walk over to the stairs.

INT. VODOO HOUSE - STAIRS - NIGHT

Audra and Claire slowly make their way up to the top. Cobwebs cover the walls and stair railing.

INT. VODOO HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY- NIGHT

Audra leads the way with Claire close behind. The girls pass empty rooms with broken or missing doors.

AUDRA

Ugh, this has been a bust so far. It's dusty and gross and we haven't found anything.

CLAIRE

Well, maybe we should just leave. We still have time to make it to a Halloween party.

AUDRA

Absolutely not, we've come this far already. Nothing is going to get in my way.

Audra's flashlight flickers, she smacks it and it stops.

The girls make it to the door at the end of the hallway. Audra's hand shakes when she reaches for the doorknob. She pulls it back and takes a deep breath.

CLAIRE

Are you okay?

Claire puts her hand on Audra's shoulder. Audra jumps a little bit.

AUDRA

I'm fine, it's just a little chilly up here.

Audra opens the door and they enter. The door closes behind them slowly.

INT. VODOO HOUSE - RITUAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Audra and Claire make their way around the room. They come across a dust covered bookcase.

AUDRA

Now we're talking.

Audra brushes the dust off of the books. She runs her fingers across the spines. She stops on a book and pulls it out.

CLAIRE

What did you find?

AUDRA

A spell book.

Audra smiles and flips through the book.

CLAIRE

Wait a minute. You have no idea what you're doing. Voodoo is nothing to fuck with.

AUDRA

Loosen up and live a little, I want to meet this so called Priestess.

CLAIRE
Stop, you're not funny!

Audra walks over to a table with candles that are arranged in the shape of a pentacle, picks up a lighter and lights them. She sets the book down.

AUDRA
You'll see how big of a sham voodoo is. Are you with me or not?

Audra holds her hand out. Claire reluctantly agrees and grabs her hand. Audra chants the summoning spell.

CLAIRE
(under her breath)
I never should've agreed to this.

The window in front of Audra swings open. A gust of wind enters the room and blows the candles out.

AUDRA
Claire, look out!

A black mist forms behind Claire and takes a human shape.

PRIESTESS MALACARA, 50s, her face is painted like a skull. Her bone necklace swings back and forth. She leans in and whispers to Claire.

PRIESTESS MALACARA
You are my servant now, child.

Claire's eyes roll into the back of her head. She convulses and falls to the floor. Audra rushes over to check on her.

AUDRA
What have you done to her?

PRIESTESS MALACARA
How dare you question me! You broke into my house!

A snake slithers across the floor, over to the Priestess. She picks the snake up and it transforms into a wooden staff. She TAPS it on the floor.

Claire sits up effortlessly and grabs Audra. Claire drags her into a metal cage and locks the door.

Audra BANGS on the cage door.

AUDRA
Wake up, Claire!

PRIESTESS MALACARA
She can't hear you. Her zombified
state only allows her to hear me.

AUDRA
I demand you let us go! You won't
get away with this.

The Priestess raises her eyebrow and laughs.

PRIESTESS MALACARA
I'll tell you what, your friend
here can go, if you take her place.

AUDRA
And if I choose not to?

PRIESTESS MALACARA
You both die.

The Priestess walks behind Claire and whispers in her ear.

Claire turns around and climbs on to the table in front of
the broken window and stares outside.

AUDRA
What are you doing you voodoo
bitch?

Audra grabs the cage door and RATTLES it.

PRIESTESS MALACARA
Child, I've been called worse in my
lifetime. You have a decision to
make.

AUDRA
You're lying.

The Priestess walks over to the cage and gets in Audra's
face. She snaps her fingers, Claire turns around on the table
with her back to the broken window.

PRIESTESS MALACARA
Excuse me? Choose your next words
wisely, mouthy girl.

AUDRA
Fine, I'll do it. What do you need
me to do?

The Priestess smiles and walks over to a locked cabinet. She
unlocks it and pulls out a bottle.

PRIESTESS MALACARA
All you need to do is drink this.

She walks over to Audra and hands her the bottle.

Audra takes the bottle and removes the cork. She takes a whiff of the liquid.

AUDRA
What is this?

PRIESTESS MALACARA
Enough questions!

She TAPS the floor with her staff. Claire takes a couple of steps backwards towards the open window.

AUDRA
Okay, okay!

Audra puts the bottle to her lips and drinks the mysterious liquid. She gags and chokes, but manages to keep it down.

PRIESTESS MALACARA
Good girl.

AUDRA
Can you let Claire go now?

PRIESTESS MALACARA
A deal is a deal.

The Priestess walks over to Claire, looks up at her and smiles. She takes the end of her staff and pushes Claire out of the window.

AUDRA
No! You fucking bit...

Audra falls to the cage floor and her mouth foams. She reaches out for the Priestess.

PRIESTESS MALACARA
Did you really think I was going to let her live?

The Priestess walks to the cage and opens it. Audra tries to crawl out and barely makes it to the door.

PRIESTESS MALACARA (CONT'D)
Are you familiar with
zombification, child?

Audra slowly shakes her head, she rolls on to her back. She convulses and her eyes roll into the back of her head.

The Priestess kneels beside her and pats Audra's head.

PRIESTESS MALACARA (CONT'D)

You drank a mixture of pufferfish
poison and herbs. This will kill
you, so that I may reanimate your
body into my undead servant.

Audra takes one last gasp for air and falls limp. The Priestess reaches into her pocket and pulls out a black bag. She reaches in and grabs a handful of powder.

She blows it into Audra's face.

PRIESTESS MALACARA (CONT'D)

Awaken, my child!

Audra shakes violently and her eyes turn black. She SNARLS.