

WITCH WAY IS HOME?

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EXT. WOODS AND MOUNTAINS OF WESTERN SCOTLAND-DAY

HAZEL LOREN WILDWOOD, a Four-hundred-and-thirty-five-year-old witch who only looks twenty-five years old, has long, flaming red, curly hair. Hazel's eyes are bright green with hazel specks inside them. She is slender and looks like she just stepped out of the sixteen-hundreds.

The Earth starts to tremble beneath her. Hazel's eyes flutter open. She screams, and as she does, her hands shoot off green and red sparks.

HAZEL

Brothers! Sisters! Awaken from your slumber! You've been away too long! The Earth is in great peril. My magic has detected a distress signal from the Earth. If we don't make haste, everyone, including you, on this planet shall perish!

A lone daredevil werewolf, CAMERON, appears out of the mists of the mountain. He is dark black with specs of white in his fur coat. He stands out against the backdrop of the mist.

CAMERON

Grrrrrr! I do not trust you, and I've heard of your power, Hazel. How do any of my allies know if we can charge you?

HAZEL

How do I know I can trust you? You're not even in your proper form. It shows how little your faith is in me! Our magic will test your loyalty. It is the most virtuous test on Earth. It never fails.

CAMERON

If I show you who I've brought with me, it won't be a leisurely picnic.  
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These creatures are fearsome warriors who can kick anyone's butt. What makes you think you unite them? They are even more stubborn than I am.

HAZEL

I'll do my best. I'm sure you've heard of me, too. The Earth is dying. If we don't unite, we will all perish.

CAMERON

Get ready to meet your worst enemies.

The mist starts to clear behind Cameron. Shadows can be seen creeping forward. A giant TROLL stomps his foot along the dirt, and the Earth TREMBLES. A vampire's white fangs shine brightly—a group of bright fairies sparkle.

A coven of witches sparks blue and green sparks from their hands.

More come forward. Hazel's allies are endless.

HAZEL

It's been a long time, my old friends. I never thought I'd see the day when our forces would need to be united to save this planet. There has been a disturbance on Earth. My magic tells me there is one who seeks to destroy our home and the mortals' way of life. I know most of you have not needed to use much of your magic since the sixteen-hundreds. If we don't act now, we won't have an Earth left to pass down to our children or our children's children! If we don't unite now, we will all pass away to the next life.

Cameron turns to the onlooking group of supernatural beings. TROLLS, FAIRIES, VAMPIRES, WITCHES, CYBORGS, GOBLINS, DWARVES, GIANTS, and WARLOCKS.

CAMERON

My senses tell me we can trust Hazel. She helped us with the Witch Trials of the sixteen-hundreds. She has been with us through the uprising of the mortals in the seventeen-hundreds. She has fought with us in the Civil War and the Cold War.

Fairy Juanita, A sparkly blue fairy WITH bright yellow wings, a red, shiny dress, and yellow dust flowing from her wings, coughs loudly.

JUANITA

Hazel is the most powerful witch this planet has ever seen. Her loyalty has been proven.

En through the test of time. I stand with her. Who else stands for her?

Chloe Marie Caper, a short witch with long black and red hair, green eyes, and a full figure, raises her hand to support Hazel.

CHLOE

Hazel has been my friend for many years. I trust what she says is true. All of you should, too. I will follow her anywhere.

Fifty hands and weapons are flung into the air.

HAZEL

Let's start our training then, my old friends. It'll be worth our effort in the end.

EXT. WEST GERMANY-NIGHT.

JULIUS TROY CRUMP, a fat, short man with brown hair and a beard, twenty-five, hunts in the woods. Black and green sparks shoot from his fingers, killing a mountain lion. His laugh echoes into the still of the forest night.

LUCINDA ARGYLE, nineteen, a tall, gangly witch with blonde hair and a glass eyeball, is lagging behind him. She gets closer to him and sighs.

JULIUS

Honestly, Lucinda! I know I've hexed you to do as I command, but must you always be so bold? Your little sighs won't change what will happen on this planet. If you're lucky, I might take you as my bride to the next planet of my choosing.

LUCINDA

Your wish is always my command, master, but must we keep such a pace as this? I'm getting tired from the trek up this mountain. Couldn't we have flown up here on our brooms, O' Great One?

JULIUS

Where's the fun in that, my dear? We are on the hunt, not a trip to the nail salon!

A wolf HOWLS in the distance, silhouetted by a yellow moon.

JULIUS

We must hurry if we want to destroy the world! Make haste!

EXT.HAZEL'S FORREST IN EAST SCOTLAND-DAY.

SUPER: "Second day of training"

HAZEL

My friends, if we are not fighting for our loved ones, who are we fighting for? Keep that in mind as we move forward today in our training. Let's have a good day, people; look alive!

Grinding axes scrape their wheels. The green sparks zapping from witches' palms sound like fifty people being electrocuted. Bats fly everywhere. Fairies sound off like an orchestra of bells.

Hazel teaches a group of vampires how to use a bow and arrow.

HAZEL

You must hold the bow and arrow a certain way, not just in any way you please, Victor. Your older brother Vlad would be ashamed of you if he saw you now. He was excellent with archery, honestly! Didn't he teach you anything?

VICTOR

Do you dare compare me to Vlad? Vlad was a fool who came to a tragic end. Nobody remembers Vlad! Give this to me; I will conquer this sport!

HAZEL

As you wish, Victor.

HAZEL

Okay, group, let's huddle up! I've seen you all, and you do excellent training with the bows, magic, brute force, nasty teeth, and invisibility. I'm afraid it will take a lot more than that. I will need your pure willpower and bravery if we want to see this through; we need to stay alive out there if we're going to defeat Julius.

CAMERON

Do you want me in my human or wolf form?

HAZEL

Your wolf form, please, sir.

Cameron fills up his canteen, shirtless. Hazel stares at him from afar. The sun bounces off Cameron's bare abs. Cameron looks up and smiles at her. Hazel looks away quickly.

As each day passes, Cameron asks Hazel another question about his progress.

CAMERON

I can't get the hang of knife-throwing. Do you think I'm doing better, Hazel?

HAZEL

Your throw could use a little work. Team up with Victor; he could show you how it's done.

CAMERON

I wish you would show me, you've got far more experience. Victor has his head in the clouds most of the time.

HAZEL

Very well, but just this once. You better pay attention.

CAMERON

Very well, great warrior.

The sets with a glowing orange hue. Hazel stops training with Cameron and sends red sparks across the camp with her hands. The supernaturals stop what they're doing and huddle together in a large group.

HAZEL

The time to strike is tomorrow morning. I can feel another shift in the Earth. It is screaming out for help once more. Even more of it is dying away. We will fail mercilessly if we don't strike while the iron is hot. Sleep well tonight, for tomorrow may be your last day on this Earth. Raise your hands if one or all of you are still with me!

The whole lot of hands go up in unison. Angry battle cries can be heard across the group.

Weapons stomp up and down, making dirt and dust fly in every direction. Tiny fairies pulsate with their light.

HAZEL

Then it's settled. Tomorrow, we fight like hell to save our home and the ones we love! We take no prisoners! It's do-or-die!

Hazel shoots orange sparks from her hands that soar over the crowd. The crowd cheers and raises their weapons in unison.

CHLOE MARIE CAPER

You've taught us well, Hazel. I am ready and willing to die for you in battle. You've been so good to me throughout the years. I trust my life completely.

CAMERON

As do I, my warrior in arms. I'd follow you anywhere.

EXT. CHINA-GREAT WALL OF CHINA-DAY.

Julius and Lucinda begin slowly trekking through the Great Wall of China. Julius stops and turns to Lucinda. He rolls his eyes and sighs.

JULIUS

I don't know why you insisted on wearing those black boots. You've been slowing us down the whole way up here. Take them off. You can hover; you're a witch! Create yourself a new pair of shoes, like hiking boots!

LUCINDA

Men will never understand women and fashion! You don't know the first thing about fashion trends, Julius.



JULIUS

I don't make it my business to know. I make it my business to kill. You saw how I cared for those tourists back there, didn't you? Ha! They were like sitting ducks for the slaughter!

Lucinda rolls her eyes and sighs.

JULIUS

I have felt a shift in the Earth. Someone is after us, Lucinda; I can feel their presence. There are several who seek to destroy us and our mission.

LUCINDA

Just as you say, your highness. You know I'm a puppet at your command.

EXT. HAZEL'S FORREST-DAY.

Cameron howls like a wolf scorned. He wakes up the whole camp. Arms stretch, and creatures yawn as they try to stay awake. Cameron howls again, and this time, it's fierce.

HAZEL

Gather around, people. We don't have much time to lose. Julius is on the move again. He plans on making his final judgment today. He will take no prisoners. I want to protect all of you. You are my people. I respect you and care for you deeply. No man or woman gets left behind on my watch. Stick your neck out for your fellow man, and you'll do fine. Chop! Chop! Gather your weapons. Today, we ride for battle! Take no prisoners!

The crowd roars as they finish putting on their armor. Their weapons are sharpened. Axes, swords, balls, chains, pistols, and pointer fingers are ready. The fairies are in stealth mode.

The vampires are invisible, as magical bats. Cameron is in wolf mode. The trolls, dwarves, and giants are swinging their spiked clubs. The witches are teeming with electricity from their fingers to their hair. The group is ready and willing.

HAZEL

Let's ride! Death be damned!

The crowd marches forward, and the Earth trembles for each step they take.

Someone shouts in the crowd. Over the horizon, there is an army marching toward them. They make no haste.

HAZEL

Do not be afraid! This must be Julius' army. He has created this army to destroy us. We have trained for this day, and we are stronger. I can feel it in the Earth.

Red electricity shoots from Hazel and her witches' fingers. It looks like a lightning storm dancing in front of them. Cameron howls like he's howling at the moon. The Earth TREMBLES as Hazel's tall giants stomp forward.

JULIUS

Prepare to die, you fools! Your little Earth is mine to destroy! It would be best if you had never started a rebellion you were doomed to lose. Ha! Ha! Ha! You're mine now!

Hazel's allies are outnumbered two to one.

An ugly, fat witch who stands seven feet tall steps out of Julius' stealthy army. She cackles loudly and then shoots her black electricity over Hazel's allies.

Hazel's allies cling together with their armor as black acid rain falls from the heavens. Their armor wards it off with glowing, red protective magic surrounding them.

They start to move forward as one unit; they are close, armor to armor, as they CLING together. A chant can be heard as a battle cry from among them.

Julius' controlled witches move forward and are not deterred by Hazel's army. The two crowds finally meet in the middle of the battlefield. Neither side hesitates. Blue and Black sparks fly in every direction.

The vampires use their surprise attack on their enemies. Fangs bite down hard into about a hundred necks.

The aim is not to turn them into vampires but to bite their heads off. Blood runs in rivers beneath their shifting feet.

A female witch lies still as she dies on the battlefield. Lucinda's gangly figure disappears into the blood-stained ground.

The giants swing people around for fun before flinging them a hundred feet into the air.

Julius' witches are running faster. Half of them are already gone. Some have died in battle, and some have run away from the fight. Their mind control is starting to wear off. They are lost without it.

JULIUS TROY CRUMP

Attack! Attack! Attack! They are weak! We shall win this war!

Julius tries to create more witches with his magic. The magic around him is too strong and stifles him. Hazel's witches form a giant coven in the middle of the battlefield. They unite their blue magic sparks together.

Hazel joins the lead. Their magic's electricity sounds like sparks from hell have been unleashed. A mighty wind rushes from them. Julius' army doesn't stand a chance. His witches are being fried from the inside out.

The last falls silently to the ground.

HAZEL

Well, Julius, your magic wasn't enough to bring us down. What shall we do with you now? I don't think death is good enough for you. I will lock you up in a tiny magical box for the rest of the time planet Earth survives.

JULIUS

I shall defeat you in battle, one on one. Then you shall know of my greatness! You thought you could beat me? I don't need magical creatures to take down the likes of you! Ha!

Cameron steps in between Julius and Hazel. He growls.

CAMERON

You'll have to go through me to get to her. I owe this woman my existence. I will not let a hair on her head be harmed!

HAZEL

Please! CAMERON, don't do this. I can manage on my own.

CAMERON

That's your whole problem. You've been managing on your own for hundreds of years. I've never known you to know true love. All that will change from now on.

JULIUS

How sweet! The two love birds come to die in all my glory. I'm going to have such fun with this. Two for the price of one. It's delicious.

HAZEL

Let's take him out together, Cameron; I see you in a new light today. Let's knock his block off. Forget what I said.

Hazel steps off from behind Cameron. Her two hands are together and over her head. White sparks flow through her fingers. Julius' fingers shoot black sparks at her. They bounce off her tall figure.

She is a human shield. Nothing touches her. Julius cries in pain. His magic grows weak. He falls to his knees and starts to cry. Cameron jumps onto his chest and pins him to the ground.

Cameron tears off his head in one clean swoop. Julius' black blood swims in every direction.

HAZEL'S allies cry out in unison. Three cheers for Hazel and Cameron! How do we fix the Earth now? Isn't it still going to die?

HAZEL

We shall fix it with our magic.  
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Cameron and Chloe, please stand by my side. The rest of you take your hands and rest them on the Earth. We can use our magic to heal Earth now that nothing will stop us.

Each of the fifty allies rests their hands in the dirt.

HAZEL

Please repeat after me, my friends. Twirl the dirt and bend the Earth. Make all that matters worth. Heal this land and take a stand. Let no creature or mortal break the Earth. No human alive knows its worth. Hissamay, hossomo, shinta, aruna. Heal this Earth and keep its beauty! Let our magic do its duty!

The golden magic starts to spread on the surface of the Earth. It seeps into its cracks and spreads.

HAZEL

This Earth will heal thanks to you, my friends. I want to thank you for all your diligent work.

CAMERON

I'm in love with you. I have been from the moment I saw you.

HAZEL

I tried to hide it, Cameron, but I was rooting for you while checking you out.

They both laugh. Cameron leans in for a slow kiss. Hazel pounces on him, nearly taking him down.

HAZEL

Ok, wolf boy. Two of us can be wild, you know. I can be your tigress.

CAMERON

You already are, my little warrior. All of us can live in peace now. We can come out of our magical slumbers, and it's all thanks to Hazel Loren Wildwood.

The sunsets and the victorious party gathers around the campfire. They dance two by two for a victory dance. Night falls, and Cameron and Hazel lie under a blanket together.

**THE END.**