

PEN15: HALLOWEEN

Written by

Kirsten Cornay

k.cornay@gmail.com

COLD OPENINT. TMS - HALLWAY - DAY

Maya and Anna skip to their lockers sporting a conjoined, home-made CatDog costume.

ANNA
Cat?

MAYA?
Yes, Dog?

ANNA
We should totally only call each other Cat and Dog, like, all day.

MAYA
Uh, hell to the yea, Dog. Dawg.

ANNA
These costumes are A-mazing. Tell your mom thank you so much for sewing them.

MAYA
Yea, well, she forgot to make the paws. Which is so annoying.

ANNA
Doesn't she have, like, the flu or something?

MAYA
So she, like, had plenty of time to make paws.

Maya opens her locker and pulls out a large, hand-drawn map labeled "Trick-or-Treat Route - TOP SECRET."

ANNA
Wait. Is that our neighborhood?

MAYA
Literally, I stayed up all night mapping the best houses to hit tonight.

ANNA
Oh.My.God.Genius.

MAYA
I'm not playing around this year,
Na. I mean, Dog.

ANNA
Wait. Why's Dr. Peterson's house
circled? He gives out toothbrushes.

MAYA
He moved.

ANNA
So you're telling me that this
house could be a candy gold mine?!

MAYA
Um, I'm pretty sure I saw a fog
machine in the front yard.

Anna gestures pulling a slot machine handle.

ANNA
CCAAAA CHHHINNG!

They awkwardly arm wave while singing to the tune of the
O'Jays "For the Love of Money"

MAYA
Candy, Candy, Candy, Candy, CANDY

ANNA (CONT'D)
Candy, Candy, Candy, Candy, CANDY

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEINT. TMS - HALLWAY - DAY

Sam, dressed as Austin Powers, joins Maya and Anna at the lockers.

SAM

Shall we shag now? Or shall we shag later?

ANNA

Eww.

SAM

What? I'm Austin Powers. Groovy Baby!

MAYA

What do you want, Sam?

SAM

Are you guys going to the haunted house tonight?

MAYA

Can't. We're busy.

SAM

Busy on Halloween? Doing what?

Sam spies Maya's map and snatches it.

MAYA

Hey! That's mine!

SAM

Trick-or-Treat Route - TOP SECRET.
You can't be serious.

ANNA

Give it back, Sam.

He gives it back.

SAM

I can't believe you're still going trick-or-treating.

MAYA

What are you even talking about?
You literally went with us last
year.

ANNA

And the year before that and the
year before that.

SAM

Yea, but we're not kids anymore.
And only *kids* go trick-or-treating.

Anna

(mocking)

Only kids go trick-or-treating.

SAM

I think you're both too scared to
go to the haunted house.

Maya and Anna look at each other: offended.

MAYA

Us? Scared? Psst.

ANNA

We're not scared, bitch.

MAYA

I'd make that haunted house my
bitch.

ANNA

And I eat haunted houses for
breakfast. So there's that.

Obviously, they're scared.

SAM

Sure. Whatever helps you sleep at
night. *BOCK BOCK BOCK*.

Sam walks away flapping his arms like a chicken.

ANNA

Oh, real mature, Sam.

MAYA

Yea, who's the kid now?

Anna walks towards the bathroom, which yanks Maya.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Ouch. What are you doing?

ANNA

Oh sorry. I forgot we're, like, attached. I have to pee.

MAYA

How--how's that gonna work?

INT. TMS - GIRL'S BATHROOM - DAY

Still attached, Maya faces awkwardly close to the stall door as Anna wraps up. *FLUSH.*

MAYA

My face is, like, literally touching the door.

Heather and Becca enter wearing "sexy" bunny costumes: Short skirt (just passing the dress code), bunny ears, and a little puffy tail.

Maya and Anna exit the stall.

HEATHER

Nice costume. What are you? A siamese giraffe?

BECCA

Good one, Heather.

ANNA

We're Catdog, duh.

MAYA

Yea. What are you? A um um naked mole rat?

ANNA

Good one, Maya.

BECCA

We're bunnies. See?

She points to her ears and tail. Anna giggles.

ANNA

You call that a costume? Where's the rest of it, huh? Bunnies have furry bellies and cute little whiskers and big buck teeth and...

HEATHER
We're sexy bunnies.

MAYA
(mocking)
Oh ok. There's no such thing.

HEATHER
Whatever. We look hot.

ANNA
That's not the point of Halloween.

BECCA
Yea, it is. Look.

Becca opens the bathroom door into the hallway.

INT. TMS - HALLWAY - DAY

Maya and Anna peer out, seeing:

EXAGGERATED MOMENT: The hallway teems with gorgeous playboy bunnies and femme bots in sexy poses. There's even an extremely hot lady firefighter pole dancing.

INT. TMS - GIRL'S BATHROOM - DAY

ANNA
(freaked out)
Woah.

Maya's suddenly embarrassed of her costume. Anna's unfazed, washing her hands.

ANNA (CONT'D)
So I'll come to your place around
six?

Maya focuses on the girls pointing and whispering—are they laughing at her?

MAYA
Huh? Oh yea. Six.

ANNA
Sweet!

INT. MAYA'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Maya stares at herself in the mirror, wearing her half of the Catdog costume. Disappointed in what she sees, she ditches the costume (except for the cat ears), puts on a long skirt, and poorly hems it shorter with staples.

She checks herself out in the mirror.

MAYA
(sotto)
Sexy cat. I'm a sexy kitty.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM / FOYER - EVENING

DING DONG. Shuji answers the door. It's Anna still in the CatDog costume.

ANNA
Hey Shuji. Happy Halloween.

SHUJI
MAYA! ANNA'S HERE!

Anna lets herself in.

ANNA
So, um, are you partaking in any Halloween festivities, Shuji?

SHUJI
MAYA!

ANNA
Oh. Ok. Cool. That's cool.

MAYA (O.S.)
(annoyed)
I'M COMING! GOD!

Maya enters. Shuji and Anna clock her new outfit.

ANNA
What's this?

MAYA
This. Is my costume. I'm sexy Cat.

Shuji snickers.

MAYA (CONT'D)
SHUT UP, SHUJI!

ANNA
That's not fair, Maya.

MAYA
What?

ANNA
We're supposed to be CatDog.

MAYA
We're still CatDog. We're sexy
CatDog.

ANNA
No, you're sexy Cat. I'm just
Dog...

SHUJI
Hey, Tweedledum and Tweedledumber,
can you two leave? I'm trying to
watch *Scream*.

MAYA
Mom said you have to take us trick-
or-treating since she's sick.

SHUJI
Bullshit I am.

MAYA
MOM! SHUJI SAID...!

SHUJI
Hey! Leave Mom alone. She's sick,
idiot. Quit acting like a baby.

MAYA
(temper tantrum)
I'm not acting like a baby!

SHUJI
If you're still trick-or-treating,
then you're still a baby.

MAYA
F-U Shuji!

Maya runs upstairs, leaving Anna. Awkward. Shuji ignores her
and returns to the couch. Anna follows.

ANNA
Welp...*Scream's* like rated R,
right? That's badass.

Shuji turns up the volume.

ANNA (CONT'D)
I've seen like a thousand R-rated
movies, too.

A gory scene plays onscreen. Anna watches.

ANNA (CONT'D)
(stuttering)
I'm just gonna...ok, bye.

She covers up the stairs.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - SIDEWALK - EVENING

Back in the original conjoined CatDog costume, Maya follows the route on her map.

Anna gives her major side-eye.

MAYA
What?

ANNA
You know what.

MAYA
I'm sorry, ok?

ANNA
We talked about this costume for
like a whole year, Maya.

MAYA
But Becca and Heather's costumes--

ANNA
Were heinous.

Maya comes to her senses.

MAYA
You're right. They totally were.

ANNA
Thank you. Are you sure we can do
this without Shuji?

MAYA
Do you wanna miss out on the
greatest night of the year?

ANNA

I guess not.

A kid dressed as a ninja runs by screaming:

NINJA KID

Miss Howard has king size this
year!

Maya and Anna's eyes widen in excitement.

MAYA

(singing)

Candy, candy, candy, CANDY

Anna smiles and joins in.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Candy, Candy, Candy, Candy, CANDY

ANNA

Candy, Candy, Candy, Candy, CANDY

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE #1 - EVENING

Anna rings the doorbell, and the girls anxiously await until a waspy woman dressed as a wasp answers (MISS HOWARD).

MAYA

TRICK OR TREAT!

ANNA

TRICK OR TREAT!

MISS HOWARD

Oh my goodness! Look at all these
adorable little faces!

REVEAL: a group of much shorter and younger children stand in front of Maya and Anna.

MISS HOWARD (CONT'D)

Who wants candy?!

She passes out candy.

MISS HOWARD (CONT'D)

Aren't you adorable in your little
princess dress?! Oh, and I could
just pinch those pumpkin cheeks!

Maya and Anna are the only kids left...

ANNA

Trick or treat.

She looks them up and down.

MISS HOWARD

Oh wow. Aren't you a little old to
be trick-or-treating?

MAYA

Wait, what?

OFF: Maya and Anna's completely dumbfounded faces.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - SIDEWALK - LATER

Maya and Anna walk away from house #1, fuming.

MAYA

Too old? Too freaking old?!

Anna notices that everyone else trick-or-treating is clearly younger than them.

ANNA

I dunno Maya, like, maybe we are?

A LITTLE BOY dressed as a cowboy cries and tugs on Maya.

LITTLE BOY

Excuse me ma'am. Have you seen my
mom?

MAYA

Ma'am? I'm thirteen, bitch.

The once sweet little cowboy suddenly turns into a brat.

LITTLE BOY

And you still go trick-or-treating?
Losers!

The little boy runs away, laughing at them.

MAYA

Well, I do know where your mom
is...right here!

Maya gestures to "suck it", but the boy is long gone.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOEXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE #2 - EVENING

Anna stops Maya from ringing the doorbell.

ANNA
Wait.

MAYA
What?

ANNA
Are we losers?

MAYA
Na, everyone knows if someone
younger than you calls you a loser,
it doesn't count.

ANNA
Really?

MAYA
Duh! And that kid was like five.
Eight tops.

ANNA
I guess that's true.

MAYA
Ok then. Can I?

Anna nods. Maya rings the doorbell. *DING DONG.*

ANNA
Look! They do have a fog machine!

MAYA
See! Jackpot, baby!

The door opens.

MAYA (CONT'D)
Trick or fuck...

ANNA
Trick or ...Dustin?

DUSTIN
Maya? Anna?

ANNA
Heeeeyy Dustin. What are, um, you
doing here?

DUSTIN
I live here. Wait, you two are
seriously trick or treating?!

He laughs.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)
Yo Brant, Alex!

ANNA
Alex is here? Like here here?

Maya and Anna sidebar.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Alex is like literally inside. He
can't find out we're icktray orway
eatingtray.

MAYA
Wait what?

ANNA
Icktray orway eatingtray.

Maya stares at her blankly.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Trick-or-treating!

Dustin overhears. End sidebar.

DUSTIN
Ha! So you are!

MAYA
Psst. You thought we were trick-or-
treating?

Maya awkwardly laughs, and Anna joins in until Brant and Alex
show up.

Anna acts suave, leaning against the doorframe.

ANNA
Hi. Hey, Alex.

ALEX
Sup.

DUSTIN
 Maya and Anna are trick-or-treating.

ANNA
 No! We're um uh...

Maya thinks quickly on her feet.

MAYA
 Babysitting!

ANNA
 Yup. We're babysitting. That's the truth.

BRANT
 Well, where's the kid then?

MAYA
 He was literally just here, like, two seconds ago.

Maya looks around. Anna catches on and follows suit.

	MAYA (CONT'D)		ANNA
Timmy!		Kevin!	
	Maya		ANNA (CONT'D)
Kevin!		Timmy!	

ANNA (CONT'D)
 Timmy Kevin.

BRANT
 Kevin's not a last name. You made him up.

ALEX
 Not cool.

DUSTIN
 Wait til the whole school finds out you two still go trick-or-treating!

MAYA
 Ok fine! I didn't want to tell you the *real reason* but whatever ... my mom, like, totally made us come over.

DUSTIN
 Liar.

MAYA

Like for real! She felt sorry
cause, like, no one was gonna come
and all since you guys just moved.
We just felt sorry for you. That's
all

BRANT

Well, I feel sorry for your mirror.

ANNA

What did you just say?

BRANT

I said I feel sorry for your
mirror. Must be broken or else you
could see how hideous you look.

The boys laugh. Maya's visibly hurt.

ANNA

Well, your candy selection sucks!

DUSTIN

What?

Anna grabs a generous fistful of candy from the bowl in
Dustin's hands.

ANNA

C'mon Maya.

They bolt.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - SIDEWALK CURB - EVENING

Maya and Anna emotionally eat their candy, sitting on a
sidewalk curb.

MAYA

I don't get it. Literally, everyone
we know went trick-or-treating last
year.

ANNA

Yea, since when was it not cool
anymore?

MAYA

We are losers, Na.

Anna stands up and gives a motivational speech like a coach during halftime.

ANNA

No way. This is our time. Like, when else can you get all the candy you ever wanted for free?

MAYA

Easter, Valentine's day, parades...

Anna ignores that comment.

ANNA

If being grown up means you can't go trick-or-treating anymore, then, like, I never wanna grow up.

Maya's truly inspired.

MAYA

Me too!

ANNA

Now let's show house number three what we've got and get back out there! Cause, like, it's getting kinda dark.

MAYA

Yea! Woot woot woot!

Maya runs towards house #3, chanting and dragging Anna with her.

ANNA

Maya! Slow down! Maya!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT**

Maya and Anna skip toward House #3 on their map.

MAYA

Ok, for real, if you could only eat, like, one candy for the rest of your life --

ANNA

Snickers! No, wait, Paydays!

MAYA

Eww. You'd pick Paydays?

ANNA

What's wrong with Paydays?

MAYA

Nothing, if you're a grandma.

ANNA

Well, what's yours?

MAYA

Pockys, duh.

ANNA

Last house, ok? I have to be home by nine.

MAYA

Ok fine.

They reach their destination.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE #3 - CONTINUOUS

The oldest house in the neighborhood. It could use a new coat of paint and lawn maintenance. A crow *SQUAWKS* in a nearby tree.

DING DONG. Maya rings the doorbell.

MAYA

Hello?

They wait. No answer. Maya rings again. Still no answer. *KNOCK KNOCK!* Maya bangs on the door, causing it to creak open.

MAYA (CONT'D)
Trick or treat?

It's dark inside. Maya steps in.

MAYA (CONT'D)
Hello?

ANNA
Maya, what are you doing?

MAYA
Chill out, Na. Seriously.

Suddenly, the door slams shut.

DARK FIGURE (O.S.)
Welcome to the Tavern of Terror,
where guests check in but never
check out MWAHAHAHA.

A dark figure approaches, holding what looks like a knife.

ANNA
Maya!

MAYA
Run!

The figure nears, and the girls scamper to the kitchen.

REVEAL: The dark figure is DR. PATTERSON holding toothbrushes, dressed as a vampire dentist.

DR. PATTERSON
(confused)
Maya? Anna? It's me, Dr. Patterson.
I got toothbrushes.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE #3 - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Maya and Anna crouch under the table, petrified.

ANNA
(whispering)
What was that?!

MAYA
Dunno but we gotta escape.

ANNA
How?

Maya spies a staircase leading to the dark basement.

MAYA
There.

ANNA
No way. This is exactly how my
Little Mermaid nightmares happen.

MAYA
Yes, way.

ANNA
But what if Ursula's in there?

Maya makes a run for the stairs, dragging Anna. Dr. Patterson enters the kitchen.

DR. PATTERSON
Girls?

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE #3 - BASEMENT STAIRWELL - NIGHT

The walls are lined with creepy, sharp-toothed mounted fish. Anna closes her eyes and sings *The Little Mermaid's* "Part of Your World" under her breath to calm herself.

ANNA
(singing)
Up where they walk. Up where they
run. Up where they stay all day in
the sun.

DR. PATTERSON (O.S.)
Anna? Is that you?

MAYA
(whispering)
Anna. Shhh.

They hear his footsteps above them.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE #3 - BASEMENT STUDY - NIGHT

The study looks like an old library. Maya peeps around for a way out while Anna fixates on a human skull sitting on the desk.

ANNA
(terrified/singing)
Wondering free. Wish I could be.
Part of that world.

Maya stares at the bookshelf wall behind the desk.

MAYA
Da doy, Maya.

She starts pulling books as if they were levers.

ANNA
What are you doing?!

MAYA
It's a secret door, help me.

ANNA
So smart.

They both pull more books. Maya accidentally knocks off a box sitting on the shelf.

MAYA
(slow motion)
Nooooo!

SLOW MOTION: The box falls to the ground, spilling several chattering teeth toys.

ANNA
(slow motion)
Maya! Stooooopp!

Maya dives to catch it but misses and causes Anna to jolt flat on her face (since they are still conjoined).

END SLOW MOTION: The toys jump around everywhere.

DR. PATTERSON (O.S.)
Girls?

Maya and Anna hear footsteps coming down the stairs.

MAYA
Shit shit shit!

ANNA
What do we do?

MAYA
Hide!

They rush under the desk just as Dr. Patterson takes the last step down.

DR. PATTERSON
I know you're down here, girls.

Maya and Anna hold each other tight under the desk.

ANNA
Maya?

MAYA
Yea?

ANNA
If we die, I just wanted you to know that you were like the most magical part of my life.

MAYA
Na, no, you're like the most special person to ever walk this planet.

ANNA
Well, you're the most special AND magical person to ever exist in like the whole universe.

DR. PATTERSON
Just come on out girls, this whole thing is just a misunderstanding.

A lightbulb goes off in Maya's head as she stealthily reaches for the surgical scissors on top of the desk

ANNA
Wait, what are you doing?

Maya cuts the CatDog costume separating her from Anna.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Maya? Like what the hell?

MAYA
(dramatic)
I want you to have all my Hit
Clips.

ANNA
No. Maya. Don't do this.

MAYA
And take care of my Tamagotchi. You
promise?

ANNA
You don't have to do this.

MAYA
Promise me, Na.

ANNA
I'm not letting you go.

MAYA
I love you, Na.

She runs towards Dr. Patterson.

MAYA (CONT'D)
AHHHHHHHHHHH!

ANNA
Maya!

DR. PATTERSON
Maya?

POV: Maya's fist hitting him square in the face.

MAYA
Owowowow!

Anna comes out from under the desk. He's out cold.

ANNA
Dr. Patterson?

MAYA
Oh fuuuuuuck.

She looks down at him and notices she knocked a tooth out.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOURINT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Maya and Anna sit on the couch, tails between their legs.

MAYA

Am I going to jail?

SHUJI

Oh, for sure.

MAYA

Kuso kurae, Shuji! I didn't mean to!

Meaning: Eat shit, Shuji!

ANNA

Who knew Dr. Patterson moved, like, one house over?

SHUJI

Can I have your room when you're arrested?

MAYA

F off, Shuji!

SHUJI

Wait til Mom finds out.

Shuji leaves, making siren noises on the way out.

MAYA

Please don't make me go to jail.

ANNA

Dr. Patterson seemed really cool about it. Said it'll get him street cred, remember?

MAYA

I don't know what happened, Na. Like, I wasn't me or something.

ANNA

I know what happened. You, like, saved my life.

MAYA
What? No, I didn't.

ANNA
Uh, yea, you did.

MAYA
I mean, I guess I did, a little.

ANNA
And now I, like, owe you
everything.

MAYA
Na, no you don't. You're my best
friend.

ANNA
And now, your faithful servant.
How's your hand?

Maya milks this.

MAYA
(pouty face)
Hurts.

ANNA
I'll go get you some ice, ok?

MAYA
Ok. And some juice?

ANNA
And some juice.

INT. TMS - HALLWAY - DAY

Maya and Anna hang out at their lockers before class.

ANNA
Maya?

MAYA
Yea?

ANNA
Why is everybody staring at us?

It's true. All eyes are on them.

MAYA

Is there something on my face?

Anna inspects.

ANNA

No. Is there something on my face?

Maya inspects.

MAYA

Nope.

Maya checks if her fly's down. Anna checks hers as well. All clear. They're noticeably relieved.

A group of students walk by, pointing and whispering at them. Maya slams her locker shut.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Well, Dustin for sure told the whole school we went trick-or-treating.

ANNA

You don't know that's true.

MAYA

Na! It's over. Our lives are officially over.

ANNA

I think you're being a little overdramatic. Shit! Alex is coming.

Speaking of over dramatic, Anna whips her hair just as Alex, Dustin, and Brant arrive. Her goal was to look sexy. In reality, she just whips Maya in the face.

MAYA

Ouch, Anna. That's my face.

ANNA

Hey Alex. Long time no see. Just kidding; I saw you last night, remember?

ALEX

Yea. I guess.

BRANT

Yo, is it true?

MAYA
Is what true?

DUSTIN
Did you really beat the shit out of
a dentist?

MAYA
What?

ANNA
You heard about that?

BRANT
The whole school heard!

Maya gets cocky.

MAYA
Yea, well, that dentist got all up
in my face, and I was like, 'yo,
you better back the hell up.' He
didn't, so I had no choice but to
KAAAPPOOWW!

Maya frantically punches the air.

ALEX
You got balls.

Maya notices Anna bummed about Alex's attention.

MAYA
But Anna was the one who knocked
his tooth out.

ANNA
I did what?

DUSTIN
No way!

ALEX
You got balls, too.

ANNA
Wait. You really think I have
balls, Alex?

ALEX
Yea. Sure.

ANNA

Cool. I think you do, too. I mean,
of course, you have balls, duh. All
boys have balls.

ALEX

Ok?

Maya and Anna get lost in their own little world, arm waving
and chanting yet again.

MAYA

We got balls. What? We got
balls. Who?

ANNA

We got balls. What? We got
balls. Who?

The boys are weirded out and leave. In fact, everyone else in
the hallway sees Maya and Anna acting weird yet again, and
the magic of the punch fades away with each arm wave.

Back to status quo.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG**INT. ANNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Anna's asleep in her bed, tossing and turning.

ANNA
(mumbling)
No, no, no. Get away. NOOOOOO!!
URSULA!!!!

She jolts awake. Her dad, CURTIS, runs in.

CURTIS
Are you ok, sweetie?

ANNA
Yea, just had a nightmare. Sorry, I
woke you up.

CURTIS
Was it Ursula again?

Anna nods.

CURTIS (CONT'D)
Well, try to get some sleep, kid. I
love you.

ANNA
Love you, too.

He kisses her on the forehead, turns the lights out, and leaves.

Petrified, Anna lays in bed, eyes wide open, singing to herself:

ANNA (CONT'D)
Up where they walk. Up where they
run. Up where they stay all day in
the sun. Wondering free. Wish I
could be. Part of that world.

END OF EPISODE