

GARDEN TALES V2 - BLUE REVISION

Written by

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1 INT. PARIS'S BEDROOM. EVENING.

THE YEAR 2010

PARIS (10 year old little girl with brown hair that goes down to the middle of her back, light brown skin, and brown eyes)

and ELI (5 year old little girl with brown hair that stops just past her shoulders, white skin, a bit of freckles, and grey eyes)

play tea party on the bed of Paris's room while wearing cheap princess costumes over top of their pj's. The bed is littered in pink and purple plastic plates, tea cups, a tea pot, and stuffed animals. Next to Eli is a fluffy brown rabbit with floppy ears, and next to Paris is a black cat, they each have their own saucer and tea cup in front of them.

The bed is covered in pink fairy bedding, and a beautiful canopy drapes over the bed. The room is decorated in baby pinks and off-whites, a lamp with a frilly lamp shade is the only light in the room, illuminating the girls. Dolls dressed in cute girly outfits are displayed on the shelves.

Paris holds out a tea cup to Eli with her pinky out, and Eli pours water into her cup with the tea pot. Muffled fighting from IRIS (Mother to Paris and Eli) and MAX (Father to Paris and Eli) can be heard outside the room.

Paris sips her cup,

PARIS

(In an over exaggerated
British accent)

Why this is splendid!

IRIS

YOU NEVER DONE A FUCKING THING FOR
ME

Eli uses the tea pot to fill up the cup in front of her stuffed rabbit.

MAX

THERES NOTHING FOR ME HERE

ELI

Drink up little guy.

Eli raises the rabbit's tea cup up to the rabbit's stitched mouth, she pours the water down the rabbit's chin and the water lands mostly on the bed, creating a little puddle. Eli chuckles at this.

PARIS

Eli!

Paris tries to get rid of the wet spot with her own dress.

IRIS

YEAHHHH GO AHEAD! CALL YOUR MOMMY!
I'M SURE SHE'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU
BACK IN HER BASEMENT!

MAX

FUCK YOU!

A crash echoes out causing the dolls to shake on the shelf.
Eli looks up at Paris.

ELI

Are mom and dad ok?

Paris ponders for a second.

PARIS

Yeah, it's ok. Mom and dad love
each other.. so everything's gonna
be ok.

Eli smiles a little. She goes to fill up her own cup with tea
but only a drop comes out.

PARIS (CONT'D)

Here!

Paris reaches for the teapot.

PARIS (CONT'D)

I'll fill it up with more water
from the bathroom!

Paris gets up with the teapot and heads for the door. When
the door is opened the fighting becomes louder.

IRIS

(Crying)

Then what the hell are we doing
here?

The door is closed behind her and Eli sits in the room alone
and waiting.

MAX

That's a great question you
shouldn't be asking me.

2 INT. CAR. NIGHT.

Paris and Eli sit in the back of the car. Eli asleep in her seat, her head leaning limp against the seat belt. Paris deep in a video game on her handheld video game system.

On the screen she moves a hair brush to brush the fur of a little virtual dog.

Iris and Max, stand outside the car, in the middle of a verbal argument.

Iris's arms are folded on top of her chest, and Max uses one hand to massage his forehead.

MAX (CONT'D)

Ok well if that's how you feel
maybe this is over!

Paris hears this and looks up from her game and out the window at her parents. She stares surprised.

Her eyes follow the conversation.

ELI

Paris?

Paris, caught off guard, jumps slightly and takes a quick inhale. Eli is awake and looking at Paris with half open eyes and a soft smile.

ELI (CONT'D)

It's going to be ok. Mom and dad
love each other.

Paris half smiles at Eli, and then looks back out the window at her parents as her smile disappears.

3 3 VIDEO GAME

3

The game displays a character selection screen. A question at the top writes "who will you pick?" and the options to choose from are "mom" or "dad".

"Mom" is selected.

TRANSITION TO

4 INT. CAR. DAY

4

Paris plays on her handheld video game system in the back of the car, next to her is a suitcase and a backpack.

Eli sits on the other side of the bags, she tries hard to stretch her neck to see over them so she can get a better look at the game.

ELI

Can I have a turn yet!?

Eli reaches out for the game.

Paris holds it farther away so that Eli can't reach.

PARIS

No I'm not done yet!

Paris is playing a platformer, getting the character to jump over obstacles.

Iris is in the passenger seat looking straight ahead at the barren highway ahead of her. She is holding the hand of the person in the driver's seat.

ELI

You've been playing for hours!

The car drives down the highway in the middle of the prairies. The entire landscape is flat and tan from plots of land growing wheat.

PARIS

It's my game!

The car drives by a couple cows.

ELI

You said you would share!

Iris looks back at the two girls through the front car mirror as Eli continues grabbing for the game and Paris moves farther away from Eli.

IRIS

Paris!

Eli reaches further for the game and Paris leans farther away from Eli, giggling as she does so.

ELI

Paris mommy said!

MIKE

Girls!

Mike sits in the drivers seat with a stern look on his face.

Both Paris and Eli go back to their original positions in their seat with a slightly shocked, slightly ashamed look, and Paris passes the game to Eli without a word.

6 INT. CAR. DAY

6

It's a warm summers day. Eli plays on the game and Paris is passed out, head resting on the sill of the car window.

IRIS
We're here guys

Eli looks up from the game to see that the car is pulling into a big driveway in what looks like the middle of the forest.

They approach a big house, surrounded by a gorgeous booming garden.

MIKE
I thought this would be a perfect
place for the kids to grow up.

Iris strokes her thumb on the back of his hand and gives him an appreciative smile. Mike parks the car.

IRIS
Paris!

Paris wakes up quickly. She wipes away a bit of drool falling down from her mouth and looks out her window. In awe she slowly opens her door, taking in the new environment.

PARIS
Woah.

Two white butterflies dance past her face, she watches them go by, and then takes in a deep breath, closing her eyes lightly, soaking up the fresh air.

A breeze brushes past, slightly moving her hair to the side and then letting it fall back into place. Paris opens up her eyes again and lets her breath out in a moment of calm.

In the garden attached to the house are plum trees, razzberry bushes, a little wooden gazebo, and a little pond. A little glimmer of gold catches Paris's eye for a moment.

IRIS
Come on, grab your bags and see
your new rooms.

Paris snaps out of her trance and runs to grab her suitcase from the open trunk.

7

7 INT. NEW HOUSE. EVENING.

7

Iris, Mike, Paris, and Elli sit at a round dining table. In front of each of them is a plate of meat, mashed potatoes and some type of green mush. The only noise is the sound of their forks hitting the plate as they eat.

Mike only eats the meat on his plate, and after he finishes he cuts himself off more from a baking dish set on the table.

Out of nowhere Eli perks up,

ELI

A spider!

She points to little brown spider crawling out from under a napkin. Everyone looks up from their plate to see what she's pointing to.

PARIS

Ahhh!

Paris gets up out of her chair and runs to the other side of the room.

MIKE

You're gonna have to get used to spiders. There's a lot here.

Mike uses his napkin to squish the spider in between his fingers.

Eli winces at the sight.

PARIS

Ew! no I hate spiders.

She hugs herself tight.

MIKE

Have you ever heard of exposure therapy?

Mike gets out of his chair and walks towards the garbage near Paris.

PARIS

No, what's that?

9 INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT

9

Paris walks out in her pj's and a blanket over her shoulders. she holds onto the ends of the blanket as she walks down the hallway and towards the kitchen.

She enters the kitchen and opens the cupboards, looking for one that contains the glasses.

She finds it, and reaches on her tip toes to reach for a glass, and then turns on the tap and begins to fill it up with water.

She brings the full glass to her lips.

*creeeek

Something moves behind Paris and she looks behind her quick, she's stunned.

...

She looks out into the pitch black room.

PARIS

Mom?

...

Thinking it's nothing she turns back to the sink and starts to gulp down more water.

*creeeek

A long black spider leg starts to peak around the corner of the hallway.

Paris spins around, as Mike, in a fleshy spider form climbs out from the doorway. His eyes are beady and sunken in, his hair is thined out, long and greasy, he starts to walk above her on the kitchen ceiling. Slowly and slimly crawling with a unsettling grin plastered along his face.

Paris drops her glass of water, she screams, and the glass shatters all around her bare feet.

10 INT. PARIS'S NEW BEDROOM. NIGHT

10

Paris jolts awake. Breathing heavily trying to catch her breath.

11 INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY

11

Paris and Ellie sit on the brown living room carpet doing a puzzle of two bunnies in a basket while watching WINX CLUB.

Iris stands in the kitchen on the house phone.

MIKE

(Over the phone)

Hello...

IRIS

Hel-

MIKE

(Over the phone)

This is Mike, I can't answer your call now so leave a voice message.

Iris sighs out of disappointment.

*Beeeeep

IRIS

Hi Mike, when will you be back with the car? we don't have any thing for dinner so I was hoping to go out for groceries this afternoon. Anyway.. um.. see you soon.

Iris hangs up the call.

IRIS (CONT'D)

(To herself)

Hopefully..

Paris watches her mom for a second before going back to the puzzle.

ELI

Why can't we walk to the store?!

She says while trying to fit in a puzzle piece that clearly doesn't belong in that spot.

IRIS

(Laughing)

It's wayyy too far! This place is pretty out in the middle of nowhere.

Paris turns her attention to the tv.

On the tv, a transformation sequence plays, the fairy characters magically change from normal girls to fairy girls, as glitter runs over their bodies.

Paris watches in awe.

12 EXT. HOUSE. DAY 12

Time goes on as the sun moves closer into a sunset

13 INT. KITCHEN. DAY 13

Iris cleans the counter tops.

14 INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY 14

The girls finish the puzzle.

15 INT. KITCHEN. DAY 15

Iris does the dishes.

16 INT. LIVING ROOM. EVENING 16

Paris pops in a new dvd into the dvd player

17 INT. KITCHEN. EVENING 17

Iris passes through the kitchen, bringing a dirty hamper of laundry to the laundry room.

18 INT. LIVING ROOM. EVENING 18

Paris and Ellie's eyes are glued to the screen. Their faces light up from the Tv's glow.

On the Tv, two fairies fly together, holding each other romantically.

FAIRY PRINCE

I told you, I will never let you go.

THUMBELINA

Oh my prince!

Thumbelina falls further into her prince's arms.

Iris sits on the couch reading a book about loosing weight.

The front door opens. Iris puts her book down and immediately gets up to greet Mike.

Mike walks in with a full garbage bag swung across his shoulders, he sets it down on the floor and takes off his big heavy work boots.

IRIS
You're home!

MIKE
Long day.

Ellie excitedly gets up off the couch to greet Mike. Paris stays right where she is with a look of slight distain.

IRIS
Did you get my voice message?

MIKE
Yup!

ELLI
What's in the bag?

Ellie points at the bag as Mike picks it up and carries it to the table. It lands on the table with a thud, and mike starts to untie the drawstring at the top.

The bag unravels open, Mike further opens it and lays the bag flat. On the table now is a dead deer.

Iris steps backwards in shock.

IRIS
Oh Gross!

Iris winces. Ellie looks up at Mike.

ELLI
You found a horse?

MIKE
It's not a horse it's a deer.

PARIS
What?

Paris stands behind them at the end of the kitchen. She walks towards the others, hovering over the deer.

Paris looks down at the deer. Tears starting to form.

PARIS

(Trying to hold back
tears)
How could you do this?

IRIS

Paris.

Iris tries to place a hand on Paris's shoulder.

PARIS

(Louder)
How could you!?

She pushes her moms hand away. The gun shot in the deer's head is still bright red with blood.

Mike starts putting on rubber gloves.

MIKE

I get you cities girls aren't used to this stuff but let's not get all sensitive.

PARIS

(Crying)
Look at her! she is a beautiful creature and you killed her.

MIKE

Just pretend it's chicken! Jesus!

Paris backs away, looking at Mike.

PARIS

Who even are you?

IRIS

Paris!

Paris looks at everyone, tears streaming down her face, and then darts off to her bedroom.

..

MIKE

Well.. lets get dinner ready.

19

INT. PARIS'S NEW BEDROOM. NIGHT

19

Still crying, Paris hastily grabs her clothes and shoves them into a bag.

She swings the bag over her shoulder and heads for the backdoor of the house.

She turns back to look down the hallway towards the kitchen, the others can be heard talking amongst each other.

She slowly opens the back door, and enters the garden.

20

EXT. GARDEN. NIGHT

20

Bamboo branches seem to climb to the sky, the rose bushes sway in the wind, the wind chimes dance, and fireflies prance around the garden. Paris looks around in awe.

She starts to slowly walk along the stone pathway, taking in all the beauty.

She stops at the pond, a frog on a Lily pad croaks. She leans down, and gets a closer look. The frog croaks again. She laughs.

Paris looks down further at herself in the reflection of the pond water.

A gold shimmer appears behind her in the reflection, Paris notices this but as she does the frog jumps into the water, making the water too distorted.

She gets up and swiftly looks behind her. All she sees are regular fireflies. She looks around at them, hoping to see the gold shimmer.

A flower bush moves and it catches Paris's eye. A baby deer comes out from behind it. Paris gasps from excitement.

PARIS
(Softly)

Hiii

the deer walks daintily towards her. Paris does the same towards the deer. She reaches her hand out towards the deer.

PARIS (CONT'D)
(Softly)

Hello

The deer gets close enough to press his nose to her hand. He looks up at her with curious fear.

Paris looks down at him with love.

..

*gun shot

PARIS (CONT'D)

Huh?!

Paris looks behind her to see Mike, his legs and arms are longer than natural, his hunting gun in hand and shooting right for the baby deer.

The deer jumps off into the bush.

Mike shoots again. *gun shot

Paris distraught, holds her arms out in front of the deer's path in an attempt to be the deer's shield.

Tears run down her face.

PARIS (CONT'D)

(Crying)

Stop!

Mike shoots again *gun shot

The bullet flies through the air in slow motion, eventually hitting Paris's chest and moving through her body. Paris, mouth agape, suffers the impact of the blow.

IRIS

Paris.

Paris puts her hand to her chest, feeling the bullet wound on her finger tips.

IRIS (CONT'D)

Pariss!

21 INT. PARIS'S NEW BEDROOM. NIGHT

21

Paris wakes up from her nightmare breathing heavily. Her pillow wet from tears.

PARIS

Huh!?

Iris stands in the door way holding a plate of cooked meat and salad.

IRIS

Dinner is ready..

Paris looks at the food with distain.

PARIS
I'm not hungry.

Iris sets the plate down on the dresser.

IRIS
Paris.. I understand this is a big change-

PARIS
You don't understand, we live with a monster!

IRIS
You've barely met him!...he.. is.. very nice when you get to know him.. he's veryyy.... *sigh he is providing for us.. that's way more than your dad ever did.

Paris keeps her eyes on the wall, refusing to acknowledge her mother.

IRIS (CONT'D)
Tomorrow we will all go out together, .. and then maybe we can all get to know him more.

Paris huffs out of frustration and puts the blanket over her head.

Iris looks at her with worry, grabs the plate of food, turns off the light, closes the door and heads back to the kitchen.

Paris takes the blanket off of her head, she gets on her knees and turns to face the window. Out in the garden the fireflies buzz around, the flowers and trees sway with the wind, and it seems just as magical as it was in her dreams.

She rests her forearms on the windowsill, and rests her head on top of her arms. She looks out into the garden, and thinks about her future here.

22 INT. FRONT DOOR. DAY

22

Iris, Paris and Ellie crouch at the front door putting on their shoes.

Mike walks over putting on his jacket.

MIKE
You guys need to wear something more practical

Paris and Ellie stand with cute summer dresses, thigh high socks, big summer hats and accessories galore.

ELLI

I don't want to change

Ellie looks to her mom, seeking approval to wear what she wants.

MIKE

Trust me, you will want to change into a long leave shirt and pants.

IRIS

Come on why don't you change into your jeans.

Iris guides Ellie back to her room with her hand.

ELLI

Okkkkk..

Paris looks at her mom. Sighs. and follows Elli.

23

23 EXT. GARDEN. DAY.

23

Iris (pushing a wheelbarrow), Paris, and Ellie follow Mike (holding an axe on his shoulder) as they walk past the rose bushes, the bamboo stocks, the plum trees, the blackberry bushes and the pond. Paris looks at it all.

They follow the stone path that becomes a dirt road.

The green garden transitions into a deep forest. The trees are so tall the sunlight doesn't get through to the forest floor. The crows watch the 4 as they journey deeper.

Paris looks up back at them.

Ellie marches and mumbles a song to herself.

They reach a fallen down tree.

MIKE

Ok, Paris and Ellie go find sticks dry and about this long.

He shows the length with his fingers.

ELLI

Ok!

Ellie happily sets off, and Paris rolls her eyes as she goes along with Ellie.

IRIS
Be careful you two!

MIKE
They'll be fine

Paris grabs Ellie by the sleeve.

PARIS
(Loud whisper)
Ellie! lets go to the garden instead!

ELLIE
Ok!

They run off giggling.

Mike watches them with a stern eye.

24 EXT. GARDEN. DAY

24

Paris and Ellie enter the garden and wander in awe. Paris runs over to the pond.

PARIS
Elli look!

Koi fish swim around the pond.

Elli runs over to look. She leans by the pond and looks into the water.

ELLI
Prettyyy

A butterfly passes by in the reflection of the water. Paris and Elli look up to see it. It flies past them and over to a near by tree, fluttering higher and higher.

The girls follow the butterflies path with their eyes. The butterfly lands on a small purple plum at the top of the tree.

PARIS
Wait those are plums Ellie!

ELLI
What's a plum?

PARIS

It's a type of fruit! come on lets
try to get some.

Paris sets off for the tree.

ELLI

I love fruit!

Ellie runs to follow Paris.

Paris stands at the bottom of the tree looking up. She places her foot in the first place the branches meet and holds onto the tree as she lifts herself up onto it. Ellie stands watching her.

Paris continues to climb up the tree, looking up at a specific plum she would like to eat. Ellie attempts at following her, putting her foot in the same nook Paris did, but struggling significantly more due to her small size.

Paris finds a good branch, close enough to the plum and thick enough to sit down on. She sits down, and then looks below watching her sister still struggling. Paris reaches her hands down to grab her little sister.

Ellie looks up at Paris's hands and takes them one at a time. Paris pulls her up next to sit next to her.

Paris grabs the plum from above her and passes it to her sister. Ellie takes it and bites.

ELLI (CONT'D)

(with her mouth full)

Mhmmmmmm!

PARIS

Be careful, there's a pit inside.

Ellie looks into the center and rips out the pit. She throws it to the ground.

ELLI

I hate pits.

Paris giggles. She reaches up and grabs a plum for herself and bites it.

PARIS

OW!

Paris accidently bites the pit.

ELLI

Watch out there's a pit!

Paris looks at the pit. and then at Ellie. She starts to laugh hard, which causes Elli to laugh hard, they both laugh so hard that Elli leans back and almost falls from the tree, but catches herself before she does. They stop laughing at the shock of this... and then start laughing even more..

Paris picks out the pit and throws it to the ground.

*Chitter

Paris and Elli look down below. A racoon looks up at them, he growls and shows his teeth, and then jumps into the bushes.

Paris and Elli look shocked and amazed.

ELLI

Woah.

25 EXT. WOODS. DAY 25

Mike raises his axe, and then swings it down to chop the next piece of wood. It splits when the axe hits the wood and the two logs fall off the stump and to the forest floor.

Iris grabs both and brings them to the wheel barrow.

Mike places the next piece of wood and chops it in silence.

26 EXT. GARDEN. DAY 26

Paris and Ellie play around in the garden.

they eat blackberries from the blackberry bush and eat and eat and eat. until their faces are covered in blackberry juice.

27 EXT. WOODS. DAY 27

Mike and Iris continue to collect firewood.

Mike chops another piece and then uses his sleeve to wipe the sweat off his forehead.

28 EXT. GARDEN. DAY 28

Paris and Elli sit in the wooden gazebo. Elli passes Paris a rolled up leaf.

ELLI

Here you go madam.

Paris takes the leaf and puts it to her mouth, pretending it is a cigarette. She sucks in the air, and then blows it out.

PARIS

Why thank you.

They sit, pretend smoking.

Mike and Iris come up the path, pushing the wheel barrel.

MIKE

Girls!

Paris and Elli look over to them

MIKE (CONT'D)

Where's the fire wood?

Paris and Elli look at each other nervously.

PARIS

Uhhh

Paris and Ellie both start to look around at the ground below them for something to show.

Elli picks up a small twig. She holds it up to show Mike. Mike looks down at her.

ELLI

Uhh, there wasn't much..

Mike glares at them.

MIKE

Go to your rooms. Both of you

IRIS

Mike.

Iris puts a hand on Mike's arm, trying to calm him down.

Mike shrugs her hand away.

MIKE

No don't Mike me.

He turns to the girls, pointing his callused finger down at them.

MIKE

You were asked to do something and
you fucked around the whole time
while we we're working.

Paris and Elli are taken aback, Elli mouths the word 'fuck',
trying to process the usage of the word. and Paris looks at
Iris.

Iris looks concerned.

IRIS
Umm, Mike.. maybe we should talk
first.

Iris gestures Mike to walk away from the girls, but Mike
stays still.

MIKE
No.. there's nothing to talk about.

Mike walks towards the house leaving the others behind.

29 INT. PARIS'S BEDROOM. DAY 29

Paris wakes up in her bed, yawns, stretches, and gets out of
bed and heads to the kitchen.

30 EXT. HALLWAY. DAY 30

She drags her feet and she walks to the kitchen, she yawns
with tired eyes.

IRIS AND ELLI
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Paris looks up in shock to see the kitchen decorated in paper
made garlands and streamers. Iris and Elli stand in front of
a table with a cake and presents.

PARIS
(Gasp!)
I completely forgot!

She skips over to table and hugs Iris.

PARIS (CONT'D)
Thank you!

She turns and hugs Elli, and then turns to the table. The
cake is decorated with pink frosting and says "Happy
Birthday", 11 candles circle around the boarder of the cake.

PARIS (CONT'D)
Wow! This is amazing!

Paris's smile fades and she looks around the room.

PARIS (CONT'D)
Umm, where's Mike.

IRIS
Oh, he said he had to run an
errand... I'm sure he'll be back
soon.

Iris goes to pull out Paris's chair so she can sit down.

PARIS
Mom?

IRIS
What's wrong?

PARIS
I'm really sorry about yesterday..
I was the one who told Elli we
should play in the garden, it's all
my fault.. and i'm really really
sorry.

Iris gets down on her knee to be eye level with Paris.

IRIS
Oh sweet Pear.. I know you didn't
mean to cause trouble. . . you know
I think Mike would appreciate your
apology very much.

Paris nods her head in agreement.

31 INT. KITCHEN. DAY

31

Paris, Elli, and Iris sit at the dining table. Elli and Iris eat their slices of cake while Paris opens up her presents. Elli licks up icing with her finger and the corners of her mouth are decorated in frosting.

She rips open the wrapping paper of a box and it reveals to be a Barbie doll with shiny blonde hair and a pink poofy gown.

PARIS
The 12 Dancing Princesses Barbie!
Thank You!

She takes her time admiring the doll.

PARIS (CONT'D)
Wow I wish I had a dress like that.

IRIS
(Laughing)
Maybe one day I should make you
one!

Paris smiles.

PARIS
I would love that!

Elli stands up on her chair and reaches for the doll.

ELLI
Let me see!

IRIS
Elli! Manners.

ELLI
Pleeeeeease let me see!

IRIS
And can you please sit in your
seat?

Elli flops back into her seat.

PARIS
(Giggling)
Here.

Paris passes the doll to Elli. Elli takes the doll.

ELLI
Pretttyy

Elli realizes she's gotten icing on the box and licks it with
one quick swoop.

Iris passes Paris another box.

IRIS
Ok here's the next one, this one's
from your dad.

Paris takes the box and opens the lid. Inside is a note.
Paris pick up the note and reads it slow.

PARIS

"When you were a baby I used this camera to capture your life, now that we are far apart, maybe you can use it to document your own adventure"

Paris puts the note to the side and looks into the box to see a little digital camera. She picks it up and looks at both sides.

Then she turns the camera on and looks through the viewfinder. In the viewfinder, she sees Elli smiling back at her. Paris smiles.

PARIS
Sayy cheeeseee!

ELLI
CHEEEEESEEEEE

Elli makes a big smile and shows off her two missing front teeth.

Paris snaps the photo.

IRIS
That's a nice gift.

Paris looks down at the camera.

PARIS
It is.

.

ELLI
Uh oh

Elli looks down at her shirt as a bug glob of pink icing slides down.

IRIS
Oh Elli. it's ok I'll wash it.

Iris stands up and goes behind Elli.

IRIS (CONT'D)
Arms up!

Elli puts both arms above her head. Iris slips the shirt off, leaving Elli in a tank top.

Iris walks to the laundry room by the front door and begins load of laundry

The front door flies open, Paris flinches at the sudden noise. Mike comes in with muddy boots, he takes them off and shakes them over top of the mat.

IRIS (CONT'D)
Oh, hi, your back. We saved you
cake.

Iris turns to look at Mike.

IRIS (CONT'D)
Oh do not let her see that.

PARIS
See what?

MIKE
(chuckling)
I heard you like bunnies Elli.

IRIS
Mike!

Mike enters the kitchen with a small garbage bag over his shoulder and a evil grin on his face.

Paris looks at the bag in disbelief.

MIKE
What are you so sad about? this is
your birthday present!

IRIS
MIKE!

MIKE
What!?

IRIS
What the fuck is wrong with you!

ELLI
What is it?

Mike acts genuinely confused.

Paris looks at Mike in anger.

PARIS
Come on Elli, you don't want to
know.

Paris grabs her doll and her camera, and then gets up to grab Elli's hand. Elli gets out of her chair and follows Paris out of the room.

Iris gets up close to Mike.

IRIS

Ok look, I get it you aren't good with kids, but you need to make at least a small effort to not make them hate you.

MIKE

I don't give a fuck if they hate me or not.

Mike gets in close to Iris's face.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You and those brats are living under my roof now, so you'll listen to me.

Iris steps back and crosses her arms on her chest.

IRIS

You already sent the girls to bed without dinner last night, why are you still trying to punish them?

Mike sets the bag on his shoulder down on the table where Paris's presents once were.

MIKE

Oh you thought that was a punishment? Ha! when I was their age I was belted for pulling some bullshit like that.

Paris and Elli stand in the hallway leaned up against the wall so they aren't seen listening to the conversation.

IRIS

When you were a kid you got in trouble for throwing my puppy off a boat! They played around for an hour! these are two very different things!

Mike undoes the bag and opens it up to reveal a shot hare. He turns around calmly towards Iris with a smile.

MIKE

Why don't you start making lunch?

32 INT. ELLI'S ROOM. DAY

32

Elli and Paris sit on the floor playing with barbies. Paris plays as her new Barbie.

PARIS
(In a high pitched voice)
Ken can I please take the car into town?

Elli plays as Ken.

ELLI
(In a low voice)
No you stupid bitch, get to cooking!

Paris breaks character and puts the doll down.

PARIS
Elli you aren't supposed to say bitch.

ELLI
Ya but bitch is a female dog, and dogs piss on trees, and trees are part of nature, and nature is beautiful, so your saying I can't talk about beauty.

Elli gives Paris a smug look. Paris sighs and rolls her eyes, she brings the doll back up to a standing position.

PARIS
Whatever.
(High Pitched voice)
Ken that's not very nice, I'm having your baby soon and you should be taking care of me!

ELLI
(Low Voice)
I'm not even sure if that's my baby!

PARIS
(High Voice)
Who else's baby would it even be?!

Elli brings in a Troll Doll.

ELLI
(Weird troll voice)
Hey.

Paris laughs.

PARIS
(High voice)
Ew I would never kiss that freak!

Ellie makes the Troll Doll chase Barbie around while making kissing noises.

PARIS (CONT'D)
(High voice)
EW!! RUN AWAYYY!

ELLI
(Troll voice)
La la la la la!

Paris puts her Barbie down.

PARIS
Elli why do you always have to make it weird?

Elli shrugs.

PARIS (CONT'D)
Let's do something else.. Oh! lets take pictures!

ELLI
Good idea!

Paris gets up and grabs her camera.

PARIS
Ok I'm the photographer!

Ellie gets up and goes into the closet, she comes back out with a boa around her shoulders and sunglasses.

ELLI
I'm ready for my close up!

She throws the boa across to the other shoulder in a sassy motion.

Paris snaps photo after photo!

PARIS
Yes! Perfect! show us your good side!

Elli poses for the camera, then stops for a moment.

ELLI
What's a good side?

PARIS
Uhh, I dunno? A side that's good
probably... Makeup! we need makeup!
hold on!

33 EXT. GARDEN. DAY

33

Paris takes a photo of Elli

PARIS
Looks wonderful darling.

Elli stands posed by the rose bush, blue eyeshadow is
horribly done on her eyes, and bright red lipstick is smudged
beyond her lips.

She blows a kiss to the camera. Paris takes another photo.

ELLI
I know darling.

Elli continues to pose.

A little gold glimmer flies around behind Paris. Elli spots
it, she stops posing and squints her eyes to try to make out
what it is.

Paris notices Elli not posing through the view finder, and
looks up from it.

PARIS
What's wrong?

Paris turns to look where Elli is looking. She sees the gold
glimmer in the distance.

PARIS (CONT'D)
I've seen that before.

Paris and Elli watch it fly around slowly, and then
delicately land on a flower.

ELLI
(Whispering)
Take a picture of it!

Paris brings the camera up and takes a picture. She turns to
Elli and motions for the to go closer to it. They tip toe
closer to the glimmer, then stop.

Paris takes another picture. they tip toe closer, another photo. Closer, photo. Until they are only two feet away.

PARIS

Huh. I don't think it's scared.

Paris snaps another photo. They both stand and look at it.

The glimmer then floats up, and flies in the air, the girls follow it in awe. It moves over to another flower. Paris snaps a photo.

ELLI

I wonder what that is.

PARIS

Maybe it's a fairy.

They follow as it moves to another flower. Paris snaps a photo.

ELLI

But fairies have wings.. and look like people.

They follow as it moves to another flower. Paris snaps a photo.

PARIS

Ya but, maybe it does but it's so small we can't see that.

They follow as it moves to another flower. Paris snaps a photo. It starts to frantically fly around to different flowers, leading to Paris and Elli chasing it.

The glimmer raddles and zooms into the sky, disappearing in an instant.

PARIS (CONT'D)

huh.

34

INT. KITCHEN. NIGHT

34

Paris and Elli set the table while Iris serves food and Mike sits at the dining table waiting for his meal.

ELLI

We saw something weird today mom.

Iris's eyes and nose are red as if she'd been crying.

IRIS
 (Sniffling)
 Oh.. and what was that?

PARIS
 I think it was a fairy!

Mike drops his fork, causing everyone to stop and look at him. He glares outward.

Everyone continues doing what they were doing. Elli opens the drawer and replaces Mike's old fork with a new one.

ELLI
 I don't think it was, because
 fairies look like people and that
 just looked like light.

Elli picks up the fork Mike dropped and brings it to the sink.

Everyone gets ready to sit down. They find their seats, and Iris begins cutting the meat for everyone's plate, starting with Mike.

PARIS
 Fairies could just look like light
 to the human eye.

Mike looks really annoyed.

ELLI
 what's the human eye?

PARIS
 It's like.. what humans can see but
 others can't

Mike slams the table with his fist, rattling the silverware. The room goes silent

MIKE
 Why don't we try to have a nice
 quiet dinner?

Paris and Elli exchange glances,
 in silence everyone continues eating.

35 35 EXT. PARIS'S BEDROOM.

35

Paris lays in her bed looking at the photos on her camera. She flips through images of Elli posing and playing. Paris smiles while looking at them.

Iris opens the door, and steps one foot into the room.

IRIS
Paris, lights out.

PARIS
Ok mom.

Paris turns off the lamp on her bedside table.

IRIS
I love you so much..

Iris looks at Paris with a somber expression.

PARIS
I love you too..

They exchange soft but sad smiles. Iris steps out and closes the door.

Paris rushes to throw the blanket over her head. Under the blanket she pulls back out her camera and assesses the photos.

The photos of the glimmer show up and instead of showing a little golden glow, they show a fairy. Paris gasps in shock, and looks upon this with wide eyes.

She flips faster through the photos, realizing in every one a fairy appears.

PARIS (CONT'D)
(Whispers)
No way!

Paris gets out of bed and sits up to look out the window behind her. When she does, she sees dozens of little gold glimmers dancing around in the garden. She quickly grabs her camera to look through the viewfinder, in the garden fairies dance and play.

Paris gets out of bed and slips on a pair of Happy Bunny fuzzy slippers, she walks to the door and tries to open it ever so slowly.

She tiptoes through the hallway, attempting to reach the garden door.

Once she gets to the door she grabs the handle with both hands, and pulls it open very slowly trying not to make a sound.

MIKE

Where do you think your going?

Paris freezes up, she looks behind her to see Mike all the way in the kitchen in the dark.

PARIS

Um.. nothing.. I'm sorry..

She lets go of the door and hugs her own arms.

MIKE

Doesn't look like nothing.

Mike starts to shift into a monster, he stretches out taller and taller, and his eyes shrink into beads. His voice becomes distorted.

Paris starts to breathe heavy.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(Distorted voice)

Why don't I tuck you back into bed?

Mike walks closer and closer to Paris, at this point he is so tall he has to bend the top half of his body to fit into the hallway. He reaches his arms towards her, as if to hug her.

Paris makes a run for it, she dashes past his legs and runs through the hallway, past the kitchen, and then out the front door.

36

EXT. FRONT YARD. NIGHT

36

Paris runs out the door so fast that she nearly collapses against the shed door. She tries to open the door but a lock on it keeps it from opening all the way. Paris pulls it as far as she can, leaving enough space for her to squeeze her small body through.

MIKE

(Distorted voice)

Let you're new daddy take care of you.

Paris takes some time, but soon enough, pushes herself back out. She lifts up a rifle, and when she looks down the barrel she sees Elli's face,

and then Mike's monster face

and then iris's face

IRIS
(Muffled)
What's going on?!

and then the deer's face

and then Mike's real face

MIKE
Put the gun down!

and then Max's face

and then the fairy's face

*gun shot

Paris takes a disoriented couple steps back, she lowers the gun, and collapses to the ground.

37 37 INT. PARIS'S BEDROOM. DAY.

37

Paris wakes up, her face is drained of emotion, beneath her eyes are a burgundy shade from lack of sleep.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(From the other room)
WHO THE FUCK MOVED MY GUN.

Paris jolts from the bed, sitting upright. She looks down at her slippers on the floor, they are stained with dirt and grass.

Paris looks on with a confused expression.

IRIS
(From the other room)
I'M TELLING YOU I DON'T KNOW!

38 INT. KITCHEN. DAY

38

Paris sits at the dinning table with a blank stare, eyes spacing out just beyond Elli's head. Elli sits across from Paris looking at her with confusion.

Iris washes the dishes. Elli turns her head to watch her mom.

ELLI

Mom are you gonna eat?

Iris sighs.

Elli turns back to look at Paris, she takes a bite of her pancakes.

ELLI
 (With a mouth full of
 food)
 Why is everyone weird?

Paris continues zoning out.

ELLI (CONT'D)
 Can I see the pictures from the
 photoshoot?

Paris comes back to reality.

PARIS
 What?

Elli shoves another bite of food in her mouth.

ELLI
 The photoshoot, remember yesterday?

Paris's eyes go wide.

PARIS
 Wait!

She smiles big.

PARIS (CONT'D)
 The fairy!

Paris puts down her fork and knife and runs to her bedroom.

39 INT. PARIS'S BEDROOM. DAY

39

Paris throws the door open, she runs to her bed and tosses her pillow to the side, revealing the camera.

She turns the camera on and sees the first photo in display.

It's the fairy.

Paris starts to tear up.

PARIS
 It's real..

ELLI
What's real?

Elli stands in the door way.

Paris walks over to her showing her the picture. Elli looks amazed.

ELLI (CONT'D)
Wow! It's real!

Elli and Paris smile at each other.

40

EXT. GARDEN. DAY

40

Paris walks out to the garden, it is a bright summer day and the birds are chirping. Paris stops at the gazebo, the pond, and the trees, she looks around for the fairies little glow.

Eventually something catches her eye, and she can see in the distance the little shimmer resting on a rose bush. Paris walks over to it with a smile and confidence.

Paris points her camera towards a pink rose with a little gold shimmer on it. Through the viewfinder she sees Decora, a beautiful young fairy princess. Decora wears a poofy gown, made out of petals and feathers and scrap fabric, and a tall crown made from a ring. She sits on the flower with a little dolls comb, brushing her long blonde hair.

PARIS
(Whisper)
Hello!

Paris has a big smile on her face as she looks at the fairy. Decora continues to brush her hair nonchalantly.

DECORA
So, you figured out digital portal magic allows you humans to see fairies?

PARIS
Uhhhh.. yeah I guess so!

DECORA
You must be a pretty smart kid.

Paris smiles sweetly.

PARIS
What's your name?

DECORA
What's yours?

PARIS
Paris

DECORA
Decora... Decora Romantis Ceraphine
ruler of all the fairies in Hop
Moss Grotto. That's my kingdom.

PARIS
(Gasp)
You're a princess!?

DECORA
Why would I lie?

Decora starts brushing her hair for a moment.

PARIS
Wow this is amazing!

Decora pauses to think about it.

DECORA
Yeah, it kinda is isn't it.

Decora smiles to herself and carries on brushing her hair.

PARIS
Do you have a castle?

DECORA
Oh yes, a big one. Although I'm not
in it much, I much rather be
roaming around, lollygagging,
collecting little useless tricketts
the humans leave behind.

Paris notices her outfit. On her dress is a button.

| | | |
|-----|--|-----|
| 40A | 40A COAT | 40A |
| | A children's coat with a missing button. | |
| 40B | EXT. GARDEN. DAY | 40B |
| | A rhinestone on Decora's shoe. | |

40C 40C NECKLACE 40C

Iris's necklace with a missing rhinestone.

40D EXT. GARDEN. DAY 40D

Decora's whole dress is a mixmash of found items.

PARIS

You made this yourself?

DECORA

Mmhmm! sewing is my biggest
passion! my purpose, my meaning.
Everything else i do is just a way
of gaining inspiration.

Paris looks at Decora inspired. She lowers the camera to see a gold spec on a flower, and uses her hand to pinch her arm to check if she's dreaming.

PARIS

Ow

Paris smiles realizing she isn't. She brings the camera back up to look at Decora.

PARIS (CONT'D)

So what is your kingdom like?

DECORA

Well-

41 INT. PARIS'S BEDROOM. NIGHT 41

Iris and Mike fight out side the room. Paris lays in bed smiling at the ceiling.

The fighting becomes clearer as the door opens, Paris looks up to see Ellie at the foot of her bed holding a stuffed animal. It is obvious she had been crying in her own room.

ELLI

Can I sleep here?

PARIS

Yes.

Ellie walks over to the side of the bed and Paris moves over to be closer to the wall. Ellie places her stuffie on the bed and then uses both her arms and one leg to climb into the bed.

She gets in and puts the blanket on top of her, grabs her bear and smushes it against her face. Paris snuggles Ellie, and the pair drift off to sleep.

..

ELLI

I had a bad dream

Elli's eye are wide open. Paris opens her eyes and turns to face her.

ELLI (CONT'D)

He had long long legs standing at the end of my bed.

Paris opens her eyes wider.

PARIS

Him!?

Elli looks down nervously

ELLI

I get those dreams every night..

Paris looks at Elli in terror.

42 INT. IRIS'S SEWING ROOM. NIGHT

42

Iris sews a table cloth.

PARIS

MOMM!

Iris's hand gets very close to the needle, she sighs, and turns to the doorway. She has bags under her eyes and she seems defeated.

IRIS

Whaaat?

Paris and Elli burst into the room holding hands.

PARIS

Mom. Mike is a monster.

IRIS

No he's not.

Iris goes back to sewing.

PARIS

Yes he is! We both have seen him in
as this ..creepy.. scary ..naked
thing!

Iris starts to dissociate, Paris's voice goes fuzzy.

PARIS (CONT'D)

We both dreamed of him this way!
but sometimes the dreams really
don't seem like dreams, mom! I
think it's real!

IRIS

I GET IT, I NEVER SHOULD HAVE
BROUGHT US HERE, MOVING WAS A
MISTAKE!

The girls stand frozen.

Tears start to form in Iris's eyes.

IRIS (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.. I'm tired.. Why aren't
you both in bed?

The girls look at each other with concern.

Iris sighs, she gets up and takes both girls hands and leads
them to bed.

43

43 INT. PARIS'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

43

Paris lies in her bed, eyes wide.

PARIS

(Whispering)

Don't fall asleep. Don't fall
asleep. Don't fall asleep.

*creeek

Paris swiftly holds the blanket up to her face and then
slowly lowers it. She shivers.

PARIS (CONT'D)

Please. don't. hurt. me

The noise stops. She peeks her head out a little farther.

44 INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT

44

Paris looks both ways down the hallway. She holds her blanket tightly around her shoulders, her camera in hand. Her heart beats hard.

She dashes down the hallway towards the bedrooms. When she gets to the end of the hall she quickly undoes the lock on the door and ventures out. briskly walking through the garden, right into the middle of the gazebo.

she slows it down, looking closely for Decora, for that little gold glimmer.

PARIS
(Whisper)
Decoraaa! Decoraaaaaaa!

DECORA
Whaaat!

Paris turns around sees the little gold spec. She turns her camera on immediately and points it towards Decora.

Decora flies in mid air, yawning.

DECORA (CONT'D)
I thought human children were
sleeping at this time of night.

PARIS
Decora, i need your help.. is there
a way you could take us to Hop Moss
Grotto?

Decora is taken aback..

DECORA
Ummmm... it would take a lot of
explaining.

PARIS
Could you please Decora! My mom, my
sister, the three of us are in
trouble!

Paris pleads, genuine fear in her eyes. Decora looks deep into her eyes, then looks down, contemplating the logistics.

DECORA
Ummmm... yes.. Yes! I can take you
to my relm but I'll need your help.

PARIS
Yes! Anything!

Decora locks in, she's determined to help them all.

DECORA

Bring me one item from every one
you want to bring to the other
side.

45 INT. IRIS'S ROOM. NIGHT 45

Paris sneaks in and steals her mother's wedding ring from the
drawer.

DECORA
Bring me the most important item to
them, to me.

46 INT. ELLI'S ROOM. NIGHT 46

Paris sneaks in and takes Elli's stuffie from her bed.

DECORA
While you sleep i will preform a
ritual.

47 EXT. GARDEN. NIGHT 47

Paris hands her the ring and Elli's stuffie, then she hands
Decora her camera..

DECORA
In the morning when you all wake
up, the three of you will drift to
the portal and I will guide you to
my world..

..

PARIS
Decora..

DECORA
Yes?

PARIS
When we cross over.. will we become
fairies?

Decora smiles.

DECORA
Yes Paris, you will.

Paris smiles bright.

48 EXT. FAIRYLAND. DAY

48

Paris sits on the ground of the grotto. She looks up at the tall mushrooms, the trees, the fairies bustling around.

Her wings stretch behind her, she looks back to admire them. She stands up and flutters them until she starts to fly.

Higher and higher, she twirls in the air, loving the luxury of flight.

She zooms into the open sky, higher and higher. She feels the clouds on her fingers. she spins, and flies with freedom.

She looks down, and sees other fairies mingling around some fairy houses. She flies down to them and sees Elli. Elli holds her stuffie in one hand and gives Paris a little wave with the other.

Elli joins Paris in flying around and they giggle as they start a game of tag in the air.

They stop at a mossy little hut, Paris opens the door to see Iris as a fairy, sewing garments with the most vibrant sparkly fabric, the room is filled with gowns hung up on racks.

Paris and Elli go behind the racks of clothes and then come out to revel perfectly fitting dresses on, covered in layered tool, and sparkles, and flowers.

49 INT. PARIS'S BEDROOM. DAY

49

Paris wakes up, she sits up in bed, stretching and yawning. A big smile shines on her face.

PARIS
Wait!

She remembers the ritual, jumps out of bed and runs to her Iris's room.

50 INT. IRIS'S ROOM. DAY

50

Paris runs to the side of her moms bed.

PARIS

Mom! wake up! The portal should be open now!

Iris turns to sleep on her other side. Paris runs out to Elli's room.

51 INT. ELLI'S ROOM. DAY

51

Paris runs in towards Elli's bed and tries to wake her up by shaking her.

PARIS

Elli! It's time to go to the fairy world!

Elli wakes up and sits in bed. She rubs her eyes with her fists.

ELLI

What?

Paris runs out of the room.

52 INT. HALLWAY. DAY

52

Paris runs down the hallway, towards the backdoor, she opens the door and enters the garden.

53 EXT. GARDEN. DAY

53

Paris's huge smile quickly becomes a face of utter horror.

Mike, long spindly, with wet fleshy legs, his eyes sunken in, and his grin with too many teeth to count. Munches on Decora's body, chewing and chewing her until she no longer screams.

The bodies of many other fairies lay around him, some decapitated, some with other limbs chewed off, but none moving.

Mike looks at Paris, and grins wide.

THE END