



PILOT

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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Darkness all around. The MUFFLED sounds of the WOODS at night can be heard faintly.

Shovels DIG into the ground, louder and louder.

As they do, voices can be heard above.

MAX (O.S.)
(muffled)
Fuck! Who knew digging would be so
fucking hard?

WILLOW (O.S.)
(muffled)
It would be a lot faster if you
helped us!

MAX (O.S.)
(muffled)
It's not my fault your parents
don't have more shovels.

WILLOW
You have hands, don't you--

LUNA
Will you please focus!

Silence.

A shovel breaks through the soil, reveals WILLOW ZHANG (16, Asian), a "I don't need anyone but me" girl who is unafraid to speak her mind, even if it costs her everything.

She digs, strong and hard. She's clearly distraught.

The hole opens up to reveal LUNA DAVIS (17, Black), always prepared like a girl scout and the blindly optimistic one of the group.

Luna's mascara runs down her face, her hands shake as she shovels small amounts of soil.

MAXINE "MAX" BORDWELL (17, White), definitely the wild child who pretends to be unbothered by others' opinion of her, jumps into the hole they've been digging.

MAX
Luna, give me the shovel.

LUNA
 (to herself)
 I can do this.

Willow stops.

WILLOW
 You have nothing to prove, Lu. Just
 give Max the shovel. The sooner
 we're done--

LUNA
 The sooner we can get out of here.

Luna hands Max the shovel and steps back. She wipes away
 fresh tears.

Max gets to work, matching Willow's determination.

Luna backs away and walks towards Max's blue car.

The trunk is open.

Crying, Luna approaches, turning her head away to reveal--

GUINEVERE "GWEN" EASTON (17, White), the heir to the Easton
 fortune and the type of girl who bullies people into liking
 her, lies bent inside the trunk, wrapped in a rug.

She's dead.

OPENING TITLES.

INT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY (PAST)

SUPER: ONE DAY EARLIER

Your typical rich American high school that looks a little
 too perfect.

A bell RINGS, annoyingly.

Students shuffle out of class and down the corridor.

Luna walks up to her locker and opens it.

Max rushes up to her, casual determination.

MAX
 Hey Lulu.

LUNA
What's up, Max?

MAX
So, I've got Mr. Muschietti next period and I may or may not have done the reading. Could you help me out? Please?

Luna fights the urge to roll her eyes as she pulls out her sticker covered notebook and hands it to Max.

MAX (CONT'D)
Thank you, thank you. I don't know what I'd do without you.

Max quickly turns to the latest page and quickly snaps a picture of it.

MAX (CONT'D)
I would ask Willow, but she's, you know...

Max closes the notebook and returns it to Luna.

MAX (CONT'D)
You're the best, baby.

Max kisses Luna with intent on the forehead, rushes away.

Luna stays paralyzed for a moment, her heart races.

Willow walks down the hallway, notices Luna's demeanor.

She approaches Luna, understanding.

WILLOW
Max?

Luna nods, wordlessly.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
You have to stop letting her walk all over you, Lu.

Luna doesn't respond.

Willow CHUCKLES playfully. She grabs Luna and drags her away.

INT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - CANTEEN - DAY (PAST)

Willow and Luna hold trays with organic, gluten free lunches.

They shuffle out of the line through crowded tables towards an empty one in the back.

They sit down.

LAUGHTER from a nearby table catches their attention.

Gwen, in her prime, sits on the table, surrounded by a group of GIRLS and GUYS that look like they could buy a country together.

Gwen LAUGHS loudly at something CHARLES (18, White), the literal stock image of a college frat guy, said.

Willow watches them, brow furrowed.

WILLOW

I still don't understand why we can't sit with her.

LUNA

It's quite simple, actually. She wants to continue having status and power in school so she can't be seen hanging out with us.

WILLOW

But doesn't it bother you?

LUNA

I'm used to being ignored.

Luna glances longingly at Max at the stoner's table on the other side of the room. Ignored.

Willow watches Luna, lovingly. Ignored.

EXT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - AFTERNOON (PAST)

Willow and Luna walk out of the building into the vast parking lot.

Max makes out with JACOB (17, White), her stoner not-really-boyfriend boyfriend.

Luna sees them first. She trudges ahead, hurt.

Willow follows her like a lost puppy, angered by the fact that Luna would never feel that way about her.

Willow and Gwen briefly glance at each other before walking into the house.

The door closes behind them.

INT. WILLOW'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING (PRESENT)

Willow quietly closes the door to her room.

Her face, hands and clothes are covered in blood and dirt.

She drops her bag on the ground and slowly slides down to sit on the floor against her door.

She finally lets herself CRY.

And CRY she does.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING (PRESENT)

Max stands paralyzed in front of her mirror.

She stares blankly at her reflection as she turns on the faucet and cleans her bloody and muddy hands.

There's no emotion in her eyes.

INT. LUNA'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING (PRESENT)

Luna's bed is a mess.

WHIMPERS can be hear coming from the closet.

Luna sits inside, wrapped snugly in her comforter.

She rocks back and forth, MUMBLING something to herself.

INT. GWEN'S ROOM - NIGHT (PAST)

Gwen's room looks taken right out of Pinterest. Simple and clean.

Her bed is in the same mangled way Luna's is, the closet doors open wide.

Luna sits inside the closet, blanket wrapped over her head.

She eats ice cream.

WILLOW

Are you sure you're okay?

Luna barely MUMBLES a response as Gwen walks into the room from the bathroom.

She's completely changed her clothes into a more comfortable look.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

What are we doing tonight?

GWEN

Didn't Max tell you about Jason's party?

Luna lets out a hurt WHIMPER.

WILLOW

No, she-who-shall-not-be-named didn't let us know.

Gwen pulls out her phone and hands it to Willow. On the screen is the party invite.

Willow looks at it with anger towards being left in the dark.

GWEN

His parents are out of town, so it's gonna get pretty wild.

LUNA

I don't want to go to a party and see them suck each other's faces all night.

WILLOW

As much as it doesn't pain me, I agree with Lu. The cops are probably on standby as we speak getting ready to bust the party.

GWEN

How could you know that?

LUNA

I don't wanna go to a party right now.

GWEN

Ugh, come on guys! It's Friday night, we deserve to have a little fun.

The statement rubs Willow the wrong way.

WILLOW
(sarcastic)
Is this not fun enough for you?

GWEN
What is that supposed to mean?

WILLOW
It means Luna is having a breakdown
and you're concerned about having
"fun".

GWEN
Oh, forgive me for wanting to enjoy
my best years.

LUNA
Guys--

A realization strikes Willow.

WILLOW
You're meeting Charlie tonight,
aren't you?

Gwen looks guilty.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
That's why we're here, isn't it? To
cover for you?

LUNA
Willow, that's enough.

WILLOW
No, Lu.
(turns to Gwen)
I've had it with your disrespectful
idea of friendship. We don't
deserve to be kept a secret and
cater to your every whim when you
need us, but not when we need you.

GWEN
Oh shut up, Willow--

A KNOCK at the door halts the situation.

Max peeks into the room.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
What about the party?

GWEN
I think I'm going to need to blow
off some steam after this, don't
you?

Max sits down on the floor and places the Ouija board on the
floor in front of her.

Gwen takes out six candles of varying sizes and places them
around it.

Willow is still defiant.

GWEN (CONT'D)
All I'm asking is that you...um...

MAX
Share your energy.

GWEN
Right. Share your energy with me
tonight.
(to Willow)
Please, I just want to say goodbye.

Luna stands up and sits down next to Max. She eyes Max while
she fiddles with her hands.

GWEN (CONT'D)
Thank you, Lu.

Willow stands far from the group.

Gwen sits down on the opposite side of Max.

GWEN (CONT'D)
Please, Willow. Just one more
favor.

Luna looks back at Willow with pleading eyes.

Willow concedes, annoyed.

WILLOW
Fine.

Willow completes the circle as Max lights the candles with
her motorcycle rider lighter.

EXT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY (PRESENT)

Max leans against her car as she lights a cigarette.

The sun shines bright, as if mocking the girls and their mental states.

Max takes a drag, people watching STUDENTS arriving and entering the building.

She finally sees Luna and Willow in the distance.

She puts out her cigarette quickly and joins them.

INT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS (PRESENT)

MAX

Good morning, ladies.

Willow practically jumps out of her skin.

Luna is completely shut down.

WILLOW

Max, what the fuck?

MAX

What? It's a beautiful day, I'm with my best friends--

Max drapes her arms over Luna and Willow, and squeezes playfully.

Willow aggressively shoves Max away.

MAX (CONT'D)

Aww, come on, Willow. We saved the world last night!

WILLOW

Are you out of your fucking mind?

MAX

Jeesh, and here I thought you hated Gwen more than me.

Willow doesn't take the bait.

Instead, she turns back to Luna and moves her towards their classroom.

**INT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS
(PRESENT)**

Willow and Luna scurry to the back of the class.

Luna slides into her seat, limp. Willow takes the seat next to her.

Max follows them, sits on Luna's desk.

MAX

What's with the hurry?

WILLOW

(sarcasm)

I don't know, Max. Maybe the fact that I'm being asked to act as if nothing is wrong when literally *everything* is fucked up.

Willow lowers her voice as other STUDENTS shuffle into the classroom.

MAX

Listen, no one is gonna know--

Gwen's GIRL FRIENDS from before enter the room.

They sit on the opposite side of the room, avoiding Willow, Luna and Max like the plague.

Max SCOFFS, throwing them a sarcastic smile.

She's met with middle fingers.

MAX (CONT'D)

Even if they did start an investigation today, we're clearly not the first ones they're gonna call. They'd have to go through all of *them* first.

PA (V.O.)

Will Willow Zhang, Luna Davis, and Max Bordwell please report to the principal's office?

Max is stunned.

WILLOW

You were saying?

MAX

Fuck.

INT. GWEN'S ROOM - NIGHT (PAST)

The candles are all lit.

MAX

(to Gwen)

Did you bring an item that belonged
to your dad?

Gwen reaches over to her nightstand and retrieves a FRAMED PICTURE and a basic blue TIE.

She hands them to Max, who places them on the floor in front of her.

It's obvious that Max has no idea what she's doing, but she's pretending like she does.

MAX (CONT'D)

Thank you.

(clears throat)

Okay, before we begin--fuck, shit.
What's your dad's name?

A GIGGLE escapes Luna, making the tension disappear.

Gwen bursts out LAUGHING, followed by Max and eventually Willow.

GWEN

Robert...his name was Robert.

And just like that, the somber mood is back.

Silence engulfs the room.

Max nods, placing her index finger over the planchette.

No one moves.

MAX

Come on everyone, we don't have all
night.

Oh. Everyone springs into action, placing one finger on the planchette with Max.

MAX (CONT'D)

Oh I forgot to mention, don't state
your names just in case we summon a
demon. And don't remove your
fingers until we're done...just in
case we summon a demon.

Everyone is stunned.

But before Willow can protest--

MAX (CONT'D)

Okay then.

(lower voice)

Spirits of the beyond, I call upon thee to heed my call and bring me answers. We are here at the request of our friend. She would like to talk to--fuck, um--

LUNA

(whisper)

Robert.

MAX

Robert! We humbly ask to speak with Robert Easton. If you are Robert Easton, please send us a sign.

A BEAT.

Nothing happens.

GWEN

Are you sure you did it right?

MAX

Pretty sure. Have you never seen a horror film where unsuspecting teens try to summon--

Suddenly, the planchette glides over HELLO.

MAX (CONT'D)

Motherfucker--

GWEN

Holy shit.

WILLOW

Very funny, Max. Are you making it move?

MAX

Cross my heart it wasn't me.

Willow turns to Gwen, who shakes her head.

Realization dawns on Willow. *It worked.*

Luna looks like she's going to puke while Willow tries her best to remain cool.

MAX (CONT'D)
Umm...hello? What's your name?

The planchette spells out BOB.

MAX (CONT'D)
Bob?
(to Gwen)
Did your dad go by Bob?

Gwen, definitely eating way too much into this, nods with tears in her eyes.

GWEN
Dad? Dad it's me, Gwen--

MAX
Don't--Fuck.

GWEN
(ignoring Max)
Are you okay?

The planchette moves to YES.

Gwen lets out a big SIGH of relief.

GWEN (CONT'D)
Oh thank God--

ZAP.

An electric current ZAPS Gwen's finger.

She immediately takes it off the planchette in pain.

MAX
Gwen what the fuck!?

GWEN
What the fuck me? What the fuck
you! That thing just electrocuted
me.

WILLOW
Put your finger back immediately!

Gwen, shocked by Willow, puts her finger back on.

GWEN
Seriously, no one felt that?

WILLOW

(to Max)

I think it's time we close this session.

GWEN

What? No! I'm not going to let you ruin this for me.

MAX

Guys--

WILLOW

Max, now. This is clearly not Gwen's dad.

GWEN

How would you know?

The fighting is stopped by the planchette spelling out I AM.

GWEN (CONT'D)

(under her breath)

I am.

(defensive)

See? Who else could it be?

(serious)

Dad, I just wanted to tell you that...

A heaviness weighs on Gwen. There's something important she wants to say, something she *needs* to say.

But as she looks around the room, she can't.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Dad, I need to know what to do...about--

Something stops her. A *voice* in her head.

GWEN (CONT'D)

(strange)

About how much I miss you. I love you, and I hope to see you soon, in heaven.

The planchette spells out I *LIVE* very quickly.

Suddenly, a gust of WIND blows out the candles.

Silence all around.

There's more tension than ever.

Gwen SCREAMS bloody murder, followed by maniacal LAUGHTER.

MAX	WILLOW
Gwen what the hell?	Not funny, Gwen.

With her finger still on the planchette, Max quickly lights up the candles again.

MAX (CONT'D)
 We're done here.
 (serious)
 Thank you for your help tonight.
 With humble hearts, it's time we
 say goodnight.

Max pulls the planchette towards GOODBYE.

The others follow suit.

Gwens phone PINGS beside her.

She picks it up, stands up and moves into the bathroom.

Max, Willow and Luna sit in complete confusion.

**INT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY
 (PRESENT)**

Max, Luna and Willow sit down on the couch.

They all look visibly guilty. And a little hungover.

In front of them, two detectives, MARCUS TORRES (40s, Latinx), and his partner ALEX DANIELS (30s, White), stand.

To their left, PRINCIPAL JENNIFER HALL (50s, White), sits. And to their right sit Mrs. Easton, and CHARLES' PARENTS (40s, White).

Charles' Parents are in clear disarray. Their cries are the only sound in the room.

MAX
 I'm sorry, are you going to tell us
 why we're here exactly or...?

MARCUS
 Hello to you too, Max.

The two have clearly had run ins in the past.

Max puts on a phony smile.

MAX

Hello detective Torres, how are you? Good? Great! Are you going to tell us why we're here?

WILLOW

Max.

MAX

No, Willow. This is--

ALEX

We're all here because we're investigating a murder.

MARCUS

(under his breath)

Dammit Alex.

(stern)

Look, girls, we know about the party last night. We know you were there with Gwendolyn Easton. We just want to know--

MAX

You think we did something to her? That's insane!

WILLOW

Max, please calm down.

(beat)

The last time we saw her she was on her way to find her boyfriend, Charles.

(gulp)

We didn't see her after that.

A SOB escapes Charles' Mother.

MARCUS

Her boyfriend, Charles Young was found dead last night.

Willow and Max exchange a look.

Luna's demeanor immediately changes. She looks sick.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

We just need to know if you've heard from Gwen. She didn't come home last night and isn't answering her phone.

Max, Willow and Luna look at the detectives innocently, with nothing to tell.

INSERT:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT (PAST)

Willow and Max each grab an end of the rug.

They carry it over to the shallow hole they dug.

They struggle. *Who knew burying a corpse was this much work?*

Luna watches, grossed out.

BACK TO SCENE.

ALEX

Are you alright, miss Zhang?

Luna shakes her head as Willow quickly reaches over the armchair and grabs the trash can.

She passes it to Luna who THROWS UP in it.

Willow gently rubs Luna's back as she empties the little she still has in her stomach.

Luna stops.

MARCUS

Is there anything else--

Luna throws up again.

Everyone, except the girls, are visibly uncomfortable.

Max smirks slyly.

FLASHBACK:

INT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - EARLIER

Max, Luna and Willow walk down the hall towards the principal's office.

MAX

Here's the plan. I'll be out of control, angry at whatever they throw our way.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

If it's the same cops I've dealt with, it shouldn't be hard to fool them. Willow, you'll be the calm and collected one, tell them the facts. And then hopefully when they tell us what they're investigating. Luna will have...a reaction that'll make everyone uncomfortable and then we'll be free to go.

Willow isn't happy with the plan, but with no other ideas, she nods.

BACK TO SCENE.

**INT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS
(PRESENT)**

Luna has stopped puking.

The ASSISTANT (30s, White), hands her a box of tissues and takes the garbage can from her and outside of the room.

ALEX

If there's anything else you can think of, please don't hesitate to call.

Alex hands Willow a card. She takes it.

Alex goes to hand Luna a card. She looks broken. Willow takes it too.

Alex goes to hand Max a card.

MAX

I already have one, thank you.

(beat)

Can we go now?

INT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - BATHROOM - DAY (PRESENT)

SPLASH!

Luna refreshes her face and mouth with water.

Max leans on the wall while Willow FLUSHES a toilet.

MAX

(to Luna)

That was some great acting you put up in there.

Luna turns to Max, rage in her eyes.

Max immediately stiffens, she's never seen this before.

LUNA
I wasn't acting.

Luna goes back to WASHING her hands. And just like that, the rage is gone.

Willow exits the cubicle.

Max blinks away the encounter.

WILLOW
I can't believe that we forgot
about Charles.

MAX
We decided not to go back for him,
remember? His stupid guts were all
over the bed and walls.

WILLOW
Right.

MAX
But this is good. They're probably
thinking Gwen killed Charles and
ran away. We should be in the
clear.

Willow nods.

WILLOW
(to herself, reassuring)
We did what we had to do.

INT. GWEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (PAST)

Max stands by the window, on the phone with her boyfriend.

Luna lies on Gwen's bed, Willow beside her in the background.

Max GIGGLES, running her hands over the curtains.

She realizes that the window is not open. *There's no way a gust of wind could've blown out the candles.*

Concern floods her face as she looks towards the--

BATHROOM

Gwen stands in front of her large mirror as she puts on makeup.

Her entire demeanor has changed from before.

As she continues to put on makeup, her nose starts to BLEED.

She continues on like nothing is wrong.

Suddenly, she stops and turns to the doorway.

Max stands there, watching.

Gwen shoots her a smile, blood running into her mouth.

A heavy uncomfortable BEAT.

 GWEN
 What's wrong?

 MAX
 Umm...your nose is bleeding.

Gwen turns back to the mirror, notices.

 GWEN
 Oh shit. I didn't even notice.

She wipes the blood away.

 GWEN (CONT'D)
 Thanks Maxie.

Max CHUCKLES uncomfortably.

 MAX
 You're welcome.

Max exits the bathroom.

INT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY (PRESENT)

Max exits the bathroom, followed by Willow and Luna.

The halls are eerily empty, except for Mrs. Easton, who leans against the lockers, disheveled.

 MRS. EASTON
 Girls--

She practically throws herself at them.

Max and Willow jump back, terrified.

MAX
Mrs. Easton?

MRS. EASTON
I know you think you can lie to the
police, but you can't lie to me.

The more she speaks, the clearer it is that this is taking
over her entire being.

The girls remain silent for one second too long.

WILLOW
(uncomfortable)
Look, Mrs. Easton, we really don't
know where Gwen is.

INSERT:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Willow and Max throw the rug into the grave they dug.

They push it in, accidentally revealing Gwen's unnatural
purple and already decomposing face.

Willow and Max GAG.

BACK TO SCENE.

Mrs. Easton grabs Willows shirt.

MRS. EASTON
Don't lie to me, Willow! Where is
my little girl?

MAX
Woah, fuck no! Let her go, Mrs.
Easton.

Willow remains petrified.

MRS. EASTON
Not until she tells me the truth!

That triggers something in Luna. She steps up and shoves Mrs.
Easton off Willow.

Mrs. Easton stumbles backwards, SLAMS against the lockers.

Willow and Max stare in awe and terror.

LUNA

If you ever harass any of us again,
we will go to the police.

This time, Luna ushers Willow away.

Max stalls, dread and concern all over her face like before
with Gwen.

She watches Mrs. Easton struggle to get up, and goes over to
help.

LUNA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Max, are you coming?

Max runs after Willow and Luna.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT (PAST)

Your typical middle class, beige home.

Music BLASTS. Cars litter the driveway and the street.

TEENS and YOUNG ADULTS shuffle into the house, alcohol in
hand.

Gwen parks her car a few houses down, back to her "popular
girl mentality".

WILLOW

Why can't we just pull up where
everyone else is?

GWEN

Willow, I honestly don't want to
fight with you again.

(beat)

Look at it this way, we're all
walking.

Gwen shoots Willow a condescending smile and gets out of the
car.

Luna and Max exit after her. Willow gets out last.

LUNA

Don't take it personally
Willow...she's just--

WILLOW

Just what, Lu? I'm so sick and
tired of making excuses for her
poor behavior as a "friend".

MAX

Maybe that's the problem.

WILLOW

What do you mean? You're her friend too, Max.

MAX

No I'm not. I'm no one's friend.

That hits a cord with Luna.

WILLOW

Oh well excuse me for thinking that you were capable of making any kind of meaningful connections.

MAX

It's not like that. It's more that if you don't commit to anyone, no one can hurt you.

LUNA

Wow...that's really sad.

Max LAUGHS, putting her arm around Luna.

MAX

Do I look sad, Lulu?

Luna GIGGLES.

As they approach the house, Max twirls Luna around to face her.

MAX (CONT'D)

Why don't you go ahead and get us some drinks? We'll be right behind you.

Luna looks to Willow.

Intrigued, Willow gives Luna a nod of reassurance.

And as Luna, content as ever rushes towards the house, Max gives her a playful SLAP on the ass.

If Luna could physically burst from elation, she would.

Willow is visibly uncomfortable. She's completely over Max leading Luna on.

Max turns around to face Willow, demeanor completely different. Serious.

MAX (CONT'D)
 Something is wrong with Gwen.

Willow audibly GROANS. She doesn't want this right now.

WILLOW
 Max--

MAX
 No, I'm serious. I wouldn't fuck with you if I wasn't, especially about this.

WILLOW
 Oh you mean like how you "fuck" with Luna's feelings and string her along just so that she feels obligated to help you?

MAX
 I don't--

WILLOW
 Yes, you do. You know exactly what you're doing and I've had enough. She was *crying* earlier today because of you.

Max bursts out LAUGHING.

MAX
 My God, Willow, are you fucking jealous, or something? Not everything is about you, you know.

WILLOW
 Fuck you, Max.

MAX
 I will, but I need you to keep an eye out for Gwen while I get us some backup.

Willow walks away, throws Max the middle finger over her head.

MAX (CONT'D)
 This is important, Willow! Code Ragnarök *important*.

Willow stops dead in her tracks.

WILLOW
 What the fuck did you just say?

MAX
I think I fucked up, Willow.

Willow turns to face her.

MAX (CONT'D)
I think...I think we summoned a
demon and Gwen is now possessed.

INT. GREENLANDS HIGH SCHOOL - CANTEEN - DAY (PRESENT)

Willow and Luna sit in the back of the room, silent and with no appetite.

Max watches Luna intently, with the same fire as before.

There's something truly wrong, but it's unclear if it's with Luna or Max.

She grabs her bag and moves over to Willow and Luna's table.

As she moves, Jacob and his friends, AARON (17, Black), and DAISY (17, White), watch her every move. Intently. Terrified. A complete shift from the day before.

Max sits down beside Luna and Willow.

WILLOW
What do you want?

MAX
(suspicious)
Me? Nothing...nothing at all. I'm
just hanging out with my friends.

LUNA
I thought you didn't have friends.

MAX
Oh come on Lulu. After what we've
been through? We're practically
family now.

Willow and Luna are both incredibly disinterested.

MAX (CONT'D)
Anyway...Lulu, have you been
feeling off? Overly tired? Had your
nose bleed in the last--
(checks imaginary watch)
Six hours?

WILLOW
Stop messing around, Max.

MAX
I'm not! I'm just...concerned for
my friend.

Willow is not convinced.

MAX (CONT'D)
So, any weird headaches? The urge
to rip us all apart with your bare
fingers?

Luna snaps.

LUNA
I'm not fine, Max. I don't know if
you haven't noticed, but the only
one who's not completely in shock
is you. And that's terrifying.

MAX
I'm not--

LUNA
I know we're *supposed* to pretend
like nothing has changed, but
everything has. And it's *your*
fault.

Luna picks up her tray and bag, leaves the table.

Willow stays behind.

MAX
I thought you were going to go
after her like a lost puppy.

WILLOW
Oh I will, right after I punch you
in the face.

MAX
Very funny.
(serious)
Listen--

Willow lifts her arm, ready to punch Max.

MAX (CONT'D)
(scared and quick)
Oh my God, please don't punch me I
thought you were lying.

Willow lowers her arm.

WILLOW
I wouldn't do it here.

MAX
I'd prefer it you didn't do it
anywhere, but this might just do it
and if it's any consolation, I'm
sorry.

Willow gets impatient.

MAX (CONT'D)
Oh, right. Haven't said anything.
(beat)
I think Luna's the demon's new
host.

Willow can't take any more of this.

She picks up her bag and gets up.

But Max pulls her back down to her seat.

MAX (CONT'D)
I'm being serious. Have I ever been
wrong?

WILLOW
No, Max, but given the fact that
it's technically only happened
once, there's not enough data to be
one hundred percent sure.

MAX
We can do things differently now,
though. We caught it early, we can
stop it before--

Willow stands up, defiant.

Max gets ready to drag her down again.

WILLOW
I swear on my grandmother Max, if
you touch me again, I will kick
you.

Max slowly retracts her arms.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
(poisonous)
Luna is fine.
(MORE)

WILLOW (CONT'D)

She just went through something incredibly traumatic, and you just think there's something wrong with her because she's finally seeing you for the backstabbing leech that you are, and wants nothing to do with you anymore.

(beat)

So, do me a favor, and leave us the fuck alone.

Willow leaves after Luna, leaving Max stunned.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (PAST)

The house is PACKED. There's barely any room to move around.

The MUSIC is almost overwhelming now.

Willow struggles her way into the house, looking for Luna.

She finds Luna talking to Jacob at the drinks table.

LUNA

Willow!

Luna motions Willow over.

Willow puts on her extrovert face, joins them.

WILLOW

Hey Jacob! How are you?

JACOB

I'm doing fantastic. How are you?

Willow hesitates.

LUNA

Willow's actually writing a novel!

JACOB

Woah, cool! What's it about?

Willow is grateful for her friend.

WILLOW

Yeah, I am. It's a romance between two monster hunters--

Max arrives.

Jacob immediately stops paying attention to Willow.

JACOB
Babe! What took you so long?

Max goes up to him.

They embrace and make out.

Luna looks away, uncomfortable. She takes a sip of her drink.

This is the first time Max notices. She feels bad.

JACOB (CONT'D)
(to Max)
Do you wanna go upstairs?

MAX
Now?

Max nods, clearly faking it.

Jacob, overly confident, leads her up the stairs.

Luna and Willow are left alone with Aaron and Daisy.

Luna easily gets into conversation with them.

Willow watches her friend easily talk her way through an awkward pause, when her phone RINGS.

Willow quickly excuses herself, motioning to Luna she'll be outside.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS (PAST)

TEENS party in the backyard. They play drinking games and smoke.

Willow picks up her phone.

WILLOW
Hello?

FRAN (V.O.)
Is this Willow?

WILLOW
Um...yes? Who are--

FRAN (V.O.)
Good. Good. Max texted me. She said you might have a possession problem.

Willow rolls her eyes. This is insane.

WILLOW
 (annoyed)
 Okay, it was great talking to you.
 Bye--

Willow goes to hang up, aggressively.

FRAN (V.O.)
 Wait! I just need you to tell me
 where you are.

Willow puts her phone back against her ear.

FRAN (V.O.)
 You won't even have to do anything.
 I'll be in and out -- no charge.

WILLOW
 Why would we pay-- never mind.
 We're at...

INT. LUNA'S BEDROOM - DAY (PRESENT)

Luna's room is dark, a single bedside lamp illuminates Willow at Luna's desk.

Luna lies in bed in the back, motionless.

WILLOW
 (on her phone)
 Yes, mom. Luna and I are okay. It's
 just been a weird day.
 (beat)
 I know. I might stay with her
 tonight.
 (beat)
 Well, you wouldn't want me walking
 home after dark...and it's already
 kinda dark.
 (beat)
 Okay. I know. I love you too. Bye.

Willow quickly hangs up.

She turns to look at Luna, who faces away from her.

MAX (V.O.)
*I think Luna's the demon's new
 host.*

For a moment, Max's words fill Willow's head with doubt.

She shakes it off, trusting her gut.

Willow walks over to Luna, lies down next to her.

A BEAT.

LUNA

Did you say something to Max last night?

Willow stiffens.

WILLOW

(bad liar)
What do you mean?

Luna turns around to face Willow.

Their faces close, *close*.

Willow can't help but look down at Luna's lips.

LUNA

After you left...she came downstairs and was acting all weird. Like she finally *knew*, you know?

That snaps Willow out of it. *How could she have been so careless?*

LUNA (CONT'D)

And you were the last to speak with her, so...

WILLOW

I didn't--

LUNA

Lie.

WILLOW

Lu--

LUNA

The truth please.

Willow SIGHS. *Part of the truth won't hurt.*

WILLOW

She talked to me because she thought...Gwen was possessed.

Luna is shocked.

LUNA
Why didn't you tell me?

WILLOW
Lu, demons didn't exist until
twenty minutes later!

LUNA
Your grandma is always going on and
on about the supernatural!

WILLOW
My grandma is just an old
superstitious Asian lady.

That one hurts to say, but Willow takes one for the team.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
Look, I listened to Max. Her
friend, Fran, she was there because
of me.

Luna is even angrier now.

LUNA
She *killed* Gwen, Willow. What were
you--?

DRIP.

A drop of blood falls from Luna's head onto her sheets.

Luna calmly tips her head back and gets up.

She walks into her bathroom, not noticing Willow's terrified
face.

In a moment of fear, Willow pulls out her phone and TEXTS
someone.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - FRONT LAWN - NIGHT (PAST)

Willow walks around in a circle, distracting herself with the
ground.

Behind her, Jacob runs out of the house, pulling his pants
up. Willow doesn't notice.

FRAN (O.S.)
Willow?

Willow looks up to find FRANCISCA "FRAN" LOPEZ (18, Latinx), a "I'm not like other girls" girl, whose need for attention is even as big as her God-complex.

Fran carries a bag, and looks like she just woke up cool.

WILLOW

Yeah?

FRAN

Hi, I'm Fran. Where's the demon?

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (PAST)

Luna continues to talk with Aaron and Daisy.

DAISY

I know! Wasn't it insane?

LUNA

I still have nightmares about it.

The two girls LAUGH.

DAISY

Do you want another drink?

Luna nods, flirty, and hands Daisy her cup.

Aaron leans into her.

AARON

Hey. Um...would you like to go out with me sometime? You seem really cool and we've been vibin' all night--

MAX (O.S.)

Leave her alone, Aaron.

Max stumbles behind Luna, drapes her arm around Luna's shoulders.

There's something obviously wrong with her.

AARON

Why are you always such a buzzkill, Max. I thought Jacob fucked the bitch out of you already.

That makes Luna incredibly angry.

LUNA
I'm sorry, did you *mean* to say that
about my friend?

Aaron is taken aback, he's embarrassed.

AARON
What? No...I...I didn't--I'm sorry--

LUNA
No. I won't go out with you. You
can leave now.

Luna motions for Aaron to leave them alone.

He shuffles away, humiliated.

MAX
But also because you're--
(whispers loudly)
Into women, right?

Max winks.

Luna tenses up. She looks at Daisy.

DAISY
Don't worry. Your secret is safe
with me.

She gives Luna a smile and hands her a piece of paper with
her number on it.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Good luck with her.

Daisy walks away, leaving Luna smitten.

MAX
Awwwww. You got a girl's number!
(beat)
Maybe now you'll crush on someone
else.

Max LAUGHS, unaware of how much that hurt Luna.

Luna aggressively drags Max down on a chair.

LUNA
Max, are you okay?

Max GIGGLES, and plays with Luna's hair.

LUNA (CONT'D)
Where's Jacob?

MAX
Who?

Max LAUGHS as if she told the funniest joke in the world.

LUNA
(stern)
Max.

MAX
He left! Jeez, who made you the fun
police?

LUNA
When did he leave?

MAX
Right after he tried to roofie me,
but I don't think he did it right
because I feel totally fine.

LUNA
Oh no...where's Willow? Willow!

A few TEENS look at her, confused.

Luna smiles apologetically.

MAX
No! Don't call her. She's mad at me
already, I don't want to give her
another reason to yell at me.

Suddenly, Gwen walks past them, dragging her boyfriend
Charles behind her.

Luna stops her.

LUNA
Gwen, could you take us home? Max
was--

GWEN
I'm sorry, who are you?

LUNA
Gwen, this is serious, please.

CHARLES
Is she bothering you, babe?

GWEN

Who?

Gwen GIGGLES meanly, and walks away, Charles behind her like a lost puppy.

Luna tries to keep it together as she begins to cry.

MAX

Willow's right. She is such a bitch.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS (PAST)

Fran makes her way into the house, Willow follows close behind.

WILLOW

Um...so, what exactly do you do?

FRAN

I get rid of demons.

WILLOW

You say that like you do this for fun.

FRAN

Sometimes.

WILLOW

(creeped out)
Okay...

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (PAST)

Willow enters into the living room first.

She immediately notices Luna and Max.

She rushes to them.

WILLOW

What happened?

LUNA

Max got drugged.

WILLOW

What? I was only gone for five seconds.

MAX

See? I told you she'd blame me.

Willow rolls her eyes.

WILLOW

Where is he?

LUNA

Gone.

MAX

Ran away with his pants down.

WILLOW

Where the fuck is Gwen? We need to get Max to the hospital.

MAX

No hospital! I don't like needles.

WILLOW

You have like two tattoos. Not important--

LUNA

Gwen...she's not going to take us anywhere.

Willow curses under her breath.

FRAN

So, is Gwen the infected one, or--?

WILLOW

Not now, Fran.

LUNA

Fran?

FRAN

Hi, nice to meet you.

Fran shakes Luna's hand.

LUNA

Luna...wait, infected?

WILLOW

Lu, help me get Max back upstairs. We'll call my mom to come get us.

MAX

Buzzkill.

Willow takes a big BREATH in, not the time to fight.

She lifts Max off the chair.

Luna and Willow hold Max up, walk up the stairs.

Fran follows, annoyed.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS (PAST)

The second floor is a dystopian wasteland of teenagers having sex.

Each side of the hallway is lined with doors, all with a sock on the handle.

Luna looks incredibly uncomfortable as they can hear the FAINT SOUNDS of teens MOANING.

They move down the hall to the master bedroom, the only room off limits.

When they arrive, there's no sock on the handle.

WILLOW
Oh thank fuck.

Willow opens the door, relieved, to--

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (PAST)

On the king size bed, Charles lies dead, gutted.

His blood seeps into the white silk as Gwen sits on top of him, drenched in his blood.

Her hands dig into Charles like a buffet, starving.

She devours him. Literally.

WILLOW
What in the Jennifer's Body...?

FRAN
Just a wild guess, but yeah, she's possessed.

Gwen hears them and turns around to face them, feral.

Her eyes shine yellow, inhuman.

INT. POLICE OFFICE - DAY (PRESENT)

Detective Torres sits behind his desk, admiring a case board.

Laid out in front of him is a singular picture of Charles, dead in his parents' bedroom.

Around him, organized in a circle, are all the girls (except Fran).

He knows they all have something to do with this case, he just can't prove it.

He sits back, spent from all the thinking.

And suddenly, his phone RINGS.

He picks it up.

MARCUS

Detective Torres speaking, how may I--?

MAX (V.O.)

(different voice)

I have information about the girl you're looking for.

MARCUS

Who is this?

MAX (V.O.)

(different voice)

I know where they burried her.

Marcus listens intently, his eyes growing wide.

Marcus continues to listen to the person on the phone, as he stands up from his desk and walks over to the door.

He opens the door and covers the bottom of the phone with his hand.

MARCUS

Alex! We've got a lead!

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT (PAST)

Gwen SNARLS at the girls.

She gives Max a fright, who SCREAMS back, the adrenaline from the insanity giving her clarity.

Willow and Luna quickly cover Max's mouth with their hands to stop her.

At the same time, Fran steps in front of them, holding a BIG WOOD CROSS.

MAX
(muffled)
Motherfucker!

WILLOW
Do you just keep those on you all
the time or--

FRAN
Not the time for jokes, Willow!

Willow and Luna remove their hands from Max's mouth.

MAX
I fucking told you--

FRAN
Also not the time to be right.

An echoing CHUCKLE fills the room.

The demon speaks in a low, male voice.

GWEN
(demon)
I underestimated you, Maxine. I
never thought it would be you who
would give me life again.

MAX
Why do I feel like I'm melting?

GWEN
(demon)
And you brought Francisca too. Such
a pleasure to meet the one who
bested my brother.

Fran is petrified.

FRAN
Max, what the fuck did you do?

GWEN
(demon)
She finally set me free! Now, if
you'll excuse me, I still have the
rest of this mortal to consume.

Gwen turns back towards Charles' body.

Her nails extend, turning into talons; and her mouth unhinges, showing rows and rows of teeth.

But before she can dig in, Willow throws a vase at her.

It shatters against her head, causing no physical damage.

WILLOW

Hey, Gwen!

Gwen doesn't even flinch.

Willow scrambles to come up with a plan.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

When you go to hell, say hi to your
dad for me!

This time, Gwen turns around to face Willow.

Her face contorts in anger, forcing Gwen's eyes back to their normal color.

Max and Luna GASP.

Gwen writhes in agony.

GWEN

(through the pain)
Take that back!

Willow approaches her.

WILLOW

Gwen, what the fuck is going on?

GWEN

(crying)
I don't know. He won't let me go.

WILLOW

When did this happen?

GWEN

I don't know. He told me she could help me--he could *avenge* me. So, I let him in.

FRAN

Fuck.

GWEN

I didn't mean it! I didn't want--

Gwen suddenly feels the blood.

She's confused, and looks down at her hands.

At Charles.

She SCREAMS. Petrified.

Willow launches over Gwen and places her hands on Gwen's mouth.

The MUSIC outside stops for a second.

Everyone freezes.

Gwen shoots Willow a distressed look.

Willow's expression is deeply hurt.

The MUSIC resumes, giving them their privacy back.

Willow slowly removes her hands.

Gwen immediately goes into shock.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Willow, I'm scared.

Willow doesn't know what to say.

FRAN

Don't worry, we can fix this.

(beat)

Well, not all of it but most of it?

WILLOW

Fran, just tell us what to do.

FRAN

Ok, cool.

(to Max)

Max, there's chalk in my bag, draw us a pentagram.

(to Luna)

You, the cute one, there's some candles in there too. Set them up and light 'em up.

(to Willow)

Get ready to fight.

WILLOW

Fight?

FRAN

Yeah, we need to get the demon's name if we're going to get him out of Gwen and it will get ugly.

And just as she says it, Gwen loses control of her body.

The yellow eyes are back, and so is the super strength.

Gwen pushes Willow and Fran off her easily.

She moves towards Max and Luna, but Fran gets up just as easily and throws herself on top of Gwen.

Willow gets up, pushes through the pain.

Anything to keep Luna safe.

Willow tackles Gwen and Fran to the ground right in front of Max, who scrambles to draw a pentagram.

FRAN (CONT'D)

It doesn't have to be pretty for fucks sake!

MAX

You do it then!

FRAN

Sure, do you want to switch?

Gwen SNARLS, showing her teeth to Max.

MAX

Never mind.

FRAN

That's what I fucking thought!

Fran shoves Gwen's face away from Max, and against the floor.

Max draws a very, very shitty pentagram.

Luna tosses some matches and candles her way.

Luna and Max both light candles and place them on the star points.

Gwen ROARS, thrashing and cutting Willow on the arm with her claws.

Willow CRIES in pain.

FRAN (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

Willow shakes her head.

FRAN (CONT'D)
Fine, plan b it is.
(to Max)
Max, bag!

Max grabs Fran's bag and throws it over.

FRAN (CONT'D)
(to Luna)
Switch!

Fran rolls away, but Luna hesitates.

Willow is quickly overpowered.

Gwen punches Willow across the face.

Willow falls on the floor, spent.

Gwen turns to Max and Luna.

MAX
Fran do something!

GWEN
(demon)
Oh, poor, poor Francisca. I thought
our message was clear after we
killed your little girlfriend, but
apparently we weren't loud enough.

Fran freezes, anger boiling.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Police SIRENS fill the night air.

MAX (V.O.)
(different voice)
She's buried by the old apple tree
over the stream.

Led by Marcus and Alex, the entire crime scene team arrive where the girls buried Gwen.

They're putting on their best show, even if there's no one around to witness it.

OFFICERS with dogs jump out of vans, crime scene TECHS follow close behind with Marcus and Alex staying out of their way.

The dogs start to BARK.

Everyone on high alert. They all rush towards the sound.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT (PAST)

Gwen is trained on Fran, practically salivating.

Luna takes the opportunity and slowly moves away. Gwen doesn't even notice her.

MAX

That's it? I thought this was going to be a lot more elaborate. I mean, I thought you were the almighty and all powerful...?

Gwen LAUGHS.

GWEN

(demon)

If you thought I'd give you my name that easily, you're gravely mistaken.

MAX

Worth a shot.

Luna makes it to Willow, who is moving in and out of consciousness.

She props Willow's head up and tends to her wound.

GWEN

(demon)

Anyway--

MAX

Wait, I'm sorry, I'm still confused, why are you here?

GWEN

(demon)

Isn't it obvious?

MAX

No, sorry, maybe Fran understands, because it's her fault, but no one else does. I sure don't.

Fran understands what Max is doing, even if she wants to punch her.

Fran slowly reaches into her bag.

Gwen is taken aback.

She turns to Max, gives her a once over and SNIFFS the air around her.

GWEN

(demon)

You're strong.

MAX

Thank you?

GWEN

(demon)

There's poison in your veins. You should be on the ground, like her, and yet here you are.

Gwen points back to Willow.

MAX

Well there's nothing like finding out that demons are real to sober you up, you know?

Something clicks in Gwen's brain.

GWEN

(demon)

I'll devour you last.

Max GULPS.

FRAN

No, you won't!

Fran pulls out an intricate KNIFE from her bag.

GWEN

(demon)

You don't have the courage to kill me, Francisca. Only your better half had the strength.

FRAN

We'll see about that.

(louder)

I do not grant you passage into
this world, spirit from below. I do
what I must to protect my sisters
and send you back to where the sun
doesn't shine.

GWEN

(demon)

No!

Fran nods at Max.

FRAN AND MAX

I do not grant you passage into
this world, spirit from below. I do
what I must to protect my sisters
and send you back to where the sun
doesn't shine.

As they chant, Gwen slowly sinks to the floor, immobilized.

Luna and Willow move back.

Max and Fran walk up to Gwen.

Gwen is back.

Fran and Gwen lock eyes.

GWEN

Do it. Please, do it.

Fran raises the knife up.

LUNA

Wait! What are you doing?

MAX

What needs to be done!

A beat.

MAX (CONT'D)

Do it, Fran.

FRAN

I...I can't.

Fran lowers the knife.

The demon is back.

She SNARLES at Fran, hungry.

Max reacts.

She grabs Fran's hands, reactive, and forces Fran to stab Gwen right in the forehead.

CRACK!

The sound of Gwen's skull fills the room.

Luna and Willow watch in complete shock.

Max breathes QUICKLY. She lets go of Fran.

Fran steps back, she drops the knife.

CLANK.

The sound snaps Fran out of it.

She runs out of the room, covering her mouth.

Gwen's body drops to the floor. Blood already destroying the rug.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Crime scene techs dig into the badly hidden grave.

They uncover Gwen's body.

Alex takes out a handkerchief and places it over his nose.

Marcus looks distressed.

INT. FRAN'S ROOM - DAY (PRESENT)

Fran's room is messy, her walls decorated like a fangirl would.

In the far end of the room, Fran has a messily arranged altar, with a few candles and crystals.

She's a baby bruja.

Fran sits on her bed, in total shock and darkness.

She rocks back and forth, completely traumatized.

Her phone lights up.

INSERT TEXT MESSAGE:

From: WILLOW

I think there's something wrong with Luna.

But before she can read it, there's a loud KNOCK at her front door.

Ominous.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Max stands in front of her bathroom mirror, a chilling smile across her face.

Blood runs down from her nose, eyes, and ears like a faucet left slightly open.

MAX (V.O.)
(different voice)
The person who killed her is
Francisca Lopez.

Her eyes flash YELLOW.

She's the demon now.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END