

Witchin' Web Series Pilot

Written by Allison Wendell

Address
Phone
E-mail

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS FOUNTAIN DAY

ISLA FADE, 20, stands before a college fountain. Not many people are around to see her with her arms outstretched, black notebook in one hand, closing her eyes, and chanting in Latin.

ISLA
(quietly)
Viribus boni et mali. Da mihi
hominem in hunc meum sinum fletus
adoremus.

A GIRL is walking by on the phone with a backpack too big for her body. She notices Isla and hurries away.

GIRL
(muttering into phone)
The bible thumpers are evolving.

Isla continues to chant as ELI DARLING, 21, stops to watch her.

ISLA
(louder)
Virum ad me et omnem voluntatem
meam. Virum ad immolandum victimas
suas coram-

Isla reveals to be holding a small vial of foggy liquid. She grabs it tighter.

ISLA (CONT'D)
domino meo tenebras spero lucem.

ELI
Hello-

Eli is standing below her and snaps her out of her trance. She looks down, surprised.

ELI (CONT'D)
Isla right? I'm in you're U.S.
history class.

Isla puts her arms down and nods slowly, still staring at him, expressionless. Meanwhile, Eli is very enthusiastic.

ELI (CONT'D)
Gucci.
(beat)
Uh well, I see you're into the
power of positive energy or
whatever you were doing.
(MORE)

ELI (CONT'D)

(beat)

But... I really think you should consider joining our holistic health club here. I'm sure you'd be down. You seem super alternative and chill. Good way to meet people.

Isla steps down and tries puts her notebook in her bag. She doesn't notice it falling past it, onto the ground.

ISLA

(robotic)

Thank you. But I unfortunately have to decline this solicitation. Now I am leaving. Goodbye.

Isla grabs her bag and scampers off, her black dress fluttering behind her. Eli notices she left the sparkly black notebook behind and picks it up.

INT. COVEN HEADQUARTERS NIGHT

The coven leaders, MAYBELLE and KATHY surround a dimly glowing orb of red light.

Isla and ROSE CROMWELL, 20, stand before them. The leaders are in official coven robes, and have one new one splayed out before them.

Maybelle looks up at them ominously.

MAYBELLE

Welcome, ladies. Please, sit.

She motions for them to sit on some folding chairs behind them.

KATHY

Your whole lives as young witches have been leading up to this moment. Rose of the Cromwells, Isla of the Fades. Are you up to the task ahead of you?

ROSE AND ISLA

Yes, Sister Kathy.

Isla looks intensely at the red orb, it glows brighter then dims.

MAYBELLE

But first- an important decision must be made.

Rose and Isla look at each other, challenging.

The orb makes a ringing noise. Rose gasps. Isla's eyes widen.

MAYBELLE (CONT'D)
Pineapple or sausage?

The orb stops ringing.

DOMINOS OPERATOR
Hello, this is Dominos pizza! May I
take your order?

MAYBELLE
Sorry, one moment.
(beat)
Guys?

Isla freezes, not sure which to choose.

ROSE
Well, I prefer cheese-

MAYBELLE
(sarcastic)
Interesting.

Maybelle taps the orb and picks it up.

MAYBELLE (CONT'D)
Hi, yes, I'm back. One medium
Pineapple pizza-

Maybelle walks out of the room with the orb.

Rose slightly frowns.

KATHY
Ugh, this whole meeting is just a
tedious formality. Lucy and I have
"The Bachelor" to watch.
(beat)
I hope Krystal leaves this week.
So lets make this quick. Hold out
your hands.

Isla and Rose take their hands and hold them over Kathy's
wand. Kathy holds her other hand over them.

KATHY (CONT'D)
A long history has been carried
down through this tradition.
(MORE)

KATHY (CONT'D)
 Many men sacrificed for our dark
 lord, Satan. Do you understand what
 you must do?

Isla looks at Rose, they look unsure. Kathy rolls her eyes.

KATHY (CONT'D)
 Wow, ok fine. Makin' me miss Chris
 Harrison-
 (beat)
 Every year, on the eve of the
 winter solstice, Satan will bestow
 the gift to only one lucky young
 witch- the witch who can seduce the
 truest man, with the purest male
 essence.

Rose and Isla nod. Maybelle walks back in, orb in hand.
 Silently watching.

KATHY (CONT'D)
 I have no doubt you would both make
 fine witches and additions to our
 coven, as your mothers have. And
 that you would find suitable men.
 (beat)
 However, times have changed, and
 pure men are hard to come by in
 places of recreation and culture.
 How are we supposed to know who is
 on Molly or who is just
 enthusiastic? Or that -

Maybelle clears her throat.

KATHY (CONT'D)
 Sorry.
 (beat)
 So of course you'll both be going
 to college come this fall.

ROSE
 Finally!

Isla nods, fake smiling.

ISLA
 Yeah, finally right? Yay.

Isla stares out the window at the full moon. She's anxious
 and not ready for the task ahead.

INT. ISLA'S ROOM NIGHT

Isla calmly shuts her door behind her. Her room looks like Sabrina the teenage witch went binge drinking and threw up. Its messy, but witchy.

Isla then calmly walks over to her stuffed cat, TOMMY, 5. She stares down at him.

ISLA

Tommy.

The cat, frozen, looks at her.

Isla collapses next to him, causing Tommy to jump up and fall back on his side. Isla starts hyperventilating and losing her shit.

ISLA (CONT'D)

I can't do this, I can't even talk to other humans, much less men. I can only talk to you. But, you can't even talk back yet because I'm bad with animal magic- or more like reanimation magic, well actually, all magic!

The cat stares at her, now sideways.

She begins to calm down. She starts to stroke Tommy. Her face is smashed into the bed.

ISLA (CONT'D)

(muffled)

FUCKKKKK.

She recovers herself and looks at him.

ISLA (CONT'D)

You're so wise. Thank you for reminding me I have the freedom of mobility. It puts things in perspective.

Isla takes out her sparkly notebook and writes down "1. Go to college. 2. Find a man. 3. Seduce said man 4. Sacrifice man 5. Become a witch and live happily with Tommy forever".

She closes the book and smiles. She marks on her cute witch calendar August 17th. She curls up on the bed.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS ENTRANCE AUGUST 18TH DAY

Isla stands among crowds of quick moving college students. She stands in the bright sunlight with her black wide brimmed hat, long shapeless black dress, and her blank expression.

Rose walks up to her, looking like a early 2000s Paris Hilton and laughs.

ROSE

Ha! Have you done any research?
That's so- uhh, never, actually.
That's never been in style.

Isla frowns at her while girls, dressed in all black, walk behind her. Rose pretends not to notice them.

ISLA

At least I don't look like I'm
trying as hard as you.

Rose lowers her glasses.

ROSE

Real men like girly girls, Isla. So
good luck avoiding the sun and all
dicks in a 2 mile radius!

ISLA

Yeah well- you-

Rose bounces away.

ISLA (CONT'D)

(whispering)
You look like a trashy Barbie.
(beat)
Always when she's gone?!

Isla shakes her head and sort of briskly glides toward her first class.

INT. CLASSROOM DAY

Isla sits in a small classroom, her head bent over her notebook.

In it, it says. "Plan of seduction: 1. Find a douchebag. 2. Create a infatuation potion 3. Spike his drink."

Rose sits across the room and is talking to BRYAN, 25, who seems more interested in her tits than her opinions.

TYLER is looking at his phone. Everyone else is waiting for the professor.

PROFESSOR ROSS walks in. The students quiet.

PROFESSOR ROSS
Hello, friends.

Some students smile, Isla frowns.

PROFESSOR ROSS (CONT'D)
So as I get my bearings together,
why don't we go around the room and
say our names, our year, and what
we did over the summer?

First it is Rose's turn.

ROSE
Hello everyone! My name is Rose,
like the flower. I'm a transfer
student in my junior year, and um.
I went to the beach and just like
did beach stuff and got a really
great tan!

She smiles down at Bryan flirtatiously.

TYLER
Sup. Name's Tyler. I'm a
uh...junior. And over the summer I
went to Coachella and uh...worked.
Yep.

Bryan stands up. Isla immediately looks at his bulging arms through his thin man shirt. He stands proudly, like an over-confident douchebag.

BRYAN
Whad up. I'm Bryan, but you can
call me B-man.

He fist bumps a guy behind him. Isla's eyes widen.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
I'm a fifth year, rugby player. And
I've been kicking it around LB,
going to Cowboy Country, partying
with my friends. And I also went to
Coachella. It was sick. That is
all.

Isla notices a green Hydroflask water bottle next to Bryan and narrows her eyes on her target. She mouths the word "perfect".

The classroom door opens. Eli stands in front of the class, chill and not in a rush at all.

Professor Ross smirks.

PROFESSOR ROSS

Late on the first day. Great start to the semester. What's your name?

ELI

Eli Darling.

PROFESSOR ROSS

Please stay there and tell us about your class standing, and what you did this summer.

ELI

Hello everyone. I'm an experienced third year. I volunteered at my animal shelter and did a lot of soul searching last summer. Oh and I also went full raw vegan and-

Tyler is smiling at Eli, everyone else seems bored.

PROFESSOR ROSS

Thank you Eli. Please sit.

Lastly, it is Isla's turn to stand up. The class stare at her.

She gets up too fast and causes a desk in front of her to fall over. She tries to pick it up then gives up after a couple seconds of silence.

ISLA

(scratchy, awkward)

My name is Isla. I'm in the junior year of my schooling. Um.

Everyone's still and watching her.

ISLA (CONT'D)

Over the summer I- went to Cinderella and also made a good tan at the beach.

People look confused. She sits down abruptly, head in her hands.

She glances again at the hydroflask near Bryan, planning her seduction.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS QUAD DAY

Isla is clutching the vial and fast-walking to a bench behind a tree. She is winded and afraid.

After a moment, she opens her bag to get her notebook. She realizes its missing.

She sprints back to the fountain.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS FOUNTAIN DAY

She goes to where she was standing before and chanting but instead finds what she thinks is Bryan's green Hydroflask.

She looks around before she quickly unscrews the cap and pours her special potion into the bottle.

Just as she's screwing it back on, she feels a tap on her shoulder.

ELI

Hey, you forgot this.

She turns to see him holding her notebook. She takes it from him.

Eli laughs.

ELI (CONT'D)

I didn't look. Promise.

(beat)

Hey now you have something of mine!

He snatches the Hydroflask out of her hand. Isla gasps and he flips up the straw and sips up the water in slow motion.

CUT TO BLACK.