

Final Draft 7 Demo

(Seduced by the Dark Side)

by
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(Based on a story by WikiU Film School)

Revisions by
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EXT - MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Precocious Little Pammy and Hellafont the Wizard stand outside the movie theater gazing intently at the movie-poster depicting the title they'd just viewed. The words on the poster read, "Star Wars: The Dark Side!" Hellafont stands with his arms crossed and holds a tobacco pipe in one hand, puffing it every few seconds. Little Pammy cocks her head to the side, holds her chin in one hand while the other rests on her hip. After fifteen seconds, Little Pammy places both hands on her hips, turns her head toward Hellafont, blinks her eyes a few times and looks up at him, who maintains his gaze and does not seem to notice.

PRECOCIOUS LITTLE PAMMY
(at a loss but intensely
curious)
Mista Wizard, I don't *GET*
somethin'.

Hellafont maintains his gaze at the poster for a few seconds as if he hadn't heard her speaking. Finally he squints his eyes.

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD
(welcoming the
interruption)
Yes?

Hellafont turns his head slowly toward Pammy and moves his head slowly as he moves his head downward to look at her directly.

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD (CONT'D)
What is it?

As she begins to speak, she turns her entire body toward the poster, maintaining eye contact with the poster and pointing at it as she speaks to Hellafont.

PRECOCIOUS LITTLE PAMMY
We just saw a movie. A
movie...about the *dark side*.

She looks back at Hellafont.

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD
(intense interest)
Okay?...Go on.

She looks back at the poster.

PRECOCIOUS LITTLE PAMMY
 Well, I see a lot of people seduced
 by the dark side, *every day*. And
 now...*I'm* scared! What would happen
 to me...

She looks back at Hellafont.

PRECOCIOUS LITTLE PAMMY (CONT'D)
 ...if I got seduced by the *dark*
 side?

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD
 Pammy...

Hellafont breaks eye contact with Pammy and shifts his stance
 slightly away from her. He looks at the ground and puffs his
 pipe.

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD (CONT'D)
 ...the dark side...is all around
 us...every day. It's just...when
 you're taken away...by the
 temptation...to not *think*.

Hellafont looks back at Pammy.

PRECOCIOUS LITTLE PAMMY
 Think about wh--

Hellafont interrupts Pammy's sentence.

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD
 Yeah.

Hellafont looks away again.

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD (CONT'D)
 Hold on let me think.

Hellafont looks back at Pammy.

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD (CONT'D)
 Well--when you forget about the
 sun. When you forget about...where
 we...*are!* ...and what is in reach,
 all the time.

Pammy looks away for a second.

PRECOCIOUS LITTLE PAMMY
 I forget that all the time...yeah.
 Yeah...a lot of people do forget
 that. One time my---

Hellafont interrupts her sentence again.

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD
You don't need to tell me anything.
It's no concern.

Pammy pauses a few seconds. Both maintain eye contact.

PRECOCIOUS LITTLE PAMMY
It's concern Mista Wizard. One time
my daddy bought me a PC. And--

Hellafont interrupts her.

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD
Oh...well...heh-heh...

PRECOCIOUS LITTLE PAMMY
Yeah. I sold it to Little Randy
next door for parts.

HELLAFONT THE WIZARD
Pammy...you understand the dark
side. I have a lot of extra money.
You need an iMac. You can have
mine. I have four.

Little Pammy smiles.

PRECOCIOUS LITTLE PAMMY
I do know the dark side. Well let's
go get that iMac. I haven't had a
computer in weeks.

They both turn away from the poster and begin to walk toward
a unicorn, chatting inaudibly along the way.

FADE TO BLACK.

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