

WIDOW'S BAY - PILOT EPISODE



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by

Katie Dippold



SHOOTING SCRIPT

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WIDOW'S BAY

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A gloomy northeast island town. Hands separate branches to reveal a cheery but ominous sign that reads "WELCOME TO WIDOW'S BAY! IT'S SAFE NOW!"

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - MORNING

MAYOR LOFTIS, with more worry lines than the average man in his 40s, hurries down the street.

A disheveled man laying on a bench hops up when he spots Loftis. This is the town crazy, ALLAN.

ALLAN
(pointing finger)
We're all doomed!

Loftis doesn't stop walking.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Not today, Allan!

ALLAN
Everyone's gonna die!

MAYOR LOFTIS
It's early and I am not in the mood!

ALLAN
Blood! Murder!

MAYOR LOFTIS
Today marks five years without a single incident. So give it a rest!

ALLAN
You're going to wish you listened to me. You never listen to me!

MAYOR LOFTIS
If you ever had some factual information, I'd be all ears!

ALLAN
We will drown in our sorrow!

MAYOR LOFTIS
Fantastic! I'll put it on the agenda!

Mayor Loftis hurries around the corner as he fixes his tie.

EXT. WIDOW'S BAY WELCOME CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Loftis spots a COUPLE looking around holding a brochure.

MAYOR LOFTIS

You must be the Beckets! "Ahoy Maties!" That's not how I usually talk. Tom Loftis, Widow's Bay Mayor. How was the ferry ride?

ROBERT BECKET

We were the only ones on it.

MAYOR LOFTIS

(not surprised)

Well that's strange.

JUDITH BECKET

Hey...I think I've heard of this place. Isn't Widow's Bay the place that was attacked by birds or something?

MAYOR LOFTIS

No. You're probably thinking of Widdler's Lay.

JUDITH BECKET

That doesn't sound like a real town.

ALLAN (O.S.)

You're doomed if you stay!

MAYOR LOFTIS

Let's head on inside the Welcome Center!

INT. WIDOW'S BAY WELCOME CENTER - LATER

They enter and find PATRICIA (late 30s), an attractive woman with short "take me seriously hair" at the counter.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Everyone, this is Patricia. She's the heart and soul of this town.

PATRICIA

Born and raised. So you're thinking about moving here?

They nod.

MAYOR LOFTIS

They run an art gallery. Wouldn't that be nice? Get some culture in this town.

PATRICIA

Oh, I was hoping you'd be scientists. I always thought that would come in handy here.

The Becketts look confused.

MAYOR LOFTIS

(changing topics)

Patricia, how's the town museum coming?

PATRICIA

It's ready! You guys wanna see it?

MAYOR LOFTIS

Well, I haven't seen it yet, so maybe I should give it a quick look-- see to make sure--

JUDITH

I'd like to see it.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Ok. Sure. I'm sure that will be good.

INT. WELCOME CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Patricia leads them to a row of glass displays.

PATRICIA

In 1691, Widow's Bay was built over a cemetery of betrayed settlers--

MAYOR LOFTIS

Patricia--

PATRICIA

The cemetery had itself been built over a Native American burial ground--

MAYOR LOFTIS

Yeah, I don't think we need that kind of information. I thought you were going to have a history on the lighthouse, that sort of thing.

PATRICIA

You don't even want me to mention
the curse? Or Wendigo?

The Becketts look at Mayor Loftis. He forces a smile.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Look, now we've had a colorful
history. Some people are afraid of
that history. Personally, I find a
town with a story charming!

JUDITH BECKETT

(pointing to display)

Who is "The Beast" and why was he
stealing souls?

MAYOR LOFTIS

Please don't read that.

INT. WELCOME CENTER - LATER

They reach a display case with a photo of a church.

PATRICIA

(reading)

"In 1811, town residents spent time
in the Protestant church on Mayfair
street."

MAYOR LOFTIS

That's nice, isn't it? A church-
loving town.

PATRICIA

(reading further)

"Forced inside due to a deadly fog,
they immediately turned to
cannibalism."

JUDITH BECKETT

"Immediately"?

MAYOR LOFTIS

They were a decisive people. You
know what, how bout I pick out the
display cases?

INT. WELCOME CENTER - LATER

He walks them right past a glass display with a photo of a
SICKLY MAN tied to a bed, clearly possessed by the DEVIL, who
is BURSTING OUT OF HIS SKULL in a wave of FIRE.

MAYOR LOFTIS
No, this one's boring, don't look
at it.

INT. WELCOME CENTER - LATER

Mayor Loftis approaches a new case.

MAYOR LOFTIS
(excited)
Aha! Here we go. "In 1973, a
shape-shifting creature devoured
twelve people --" Oh, I thought
that said something else
completely. I wouldn't have
sounded so excited.

EXT. WELCOME CENTER - LATER

Loftis follows the couple outside.

MAYOR LOFTIS
And that concludes the tour! Fun
stuff, huh?

JUDITH BECKET
What the hell was wrong with that
dog?!

MAYOR LOFTIS
Doesn't matter. What does matter
is that dog attack was our last
incident. Now, that's five years
of normal, happy living. We've
even organized a Town Watch, to
keep the people of Widow's Bay
informed and safe.
(glaring at Patricia)
Naturally there are no display
cases for any of that information.

JUDITH BECKET
(to husband)
Why haven't we left yet?

ROBERT BECKET
Too scared to move. I'm fine now.
Let's go.

They start to walk off.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Now hold on, statistically, this
town is safer than most!

PATRICIA

It's just when things are bad,
they're baaaaaad.

JUDITH BECKET

I can't believe he couldn't think
of a better fake name than
"Widdler's Lay."

They're gone. Patricia stands next to Loftis.

PATRICIA

Fiddler's Cave?

END OF COLD OPEN.

ACT ONE

INT. MULTI-PURPOSE ROOM - LATER

Mayor Loftis addresses a room of only a few people, including Patricia.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Good morning, everyone. Town watch
now in session.

Loftis notices the chair behind the typewriter is empty.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Where's Ruth?

PATRICIA
She went home to take a nap.

MAYOR LOFTIS
(looking at his watch)
A nap? It's 11am.

PATRICIA
She's an eighty-four year old
woman.

MAYOR LOFTIS
I'm aware of that. But I don't
think it's too much to require a
secretary to work more than three
hours a day.

PATRICIA
What are you gonna do? Fire her?

MAYOR LOFTIS
I'm just saying if she's that old,
maybe she shouldn't be working
anymore. Why am I the only one
that sees that? Forget it. Barry,
give us the activity report.

Loftis sits and rubs his temples as BARRY, a tall, lanky man
takes off his hat and stands up.

BARRY
Sure thing, Mayor.
(reading note pad)
8:14 PM last night. Saw three
suspicious teenagers hanging
outside that place where people go
when they die.

MAYOR LOFTIS
(nodding)
The cemetery, yes.

BARRY
Well, I hate to say it, but these
teens were drinking beers and...
having a good time.

Commotion.

PATRICIA
Are they crazy? That's some kind
of death wish!

MAYOR LOFTIS
Alright, take it easy. Take it
easy! Did you talk to them?

BARRY
No, they ran when they saw me. I'm
sorry, everyone.

Barry sits down disappointed with himself.

MAYOR LOFTIS
It's alright, Barry. Stop being so
hard on yourself.

PATRICIA
I wonder who it was. Probably a
teenager that breaks the rules a
lot.

Silence as they all look at Mayor Loftis, who sighs,
knowingly.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Ok. I will talk to my son later.
Thank you. Moving on, the new
museum. Patricia has... done
things with it.

Patricia starts an applause for herself.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Nope. Don't do that. Your museum
scared people away today.

PATRICIA
Oh -- I have some gossip!

MAYOR LOFTIS

That's strange, I don't see that on the itinerary.

PATRICIA

You know who's talking about moving out of here? Gus Stevens from the pastry shop.

BARRY

What?!

MAYOR LOFTIS

Gus threatens this once a year. He was born here, he's not leaving.

PATRICIA

I think he means it this time. Says he can't live here anymore.

BARRY

Well I can't live without his flaky pastries!

MAYOR LOFTIS

People, this is what I'm talking about. We need more people moving here, and fewer people leaving, or this town will never thrive. Now, the "Meet and Greet" party for possible new residents remains on schedule for tomorrow night.

Suddenly, we hear a LOUD, SCRATCHING SOUND. They all look to see an intense, gray-haired SHERIFF REYNOLDS (58) in the back, dragging his nails down a chalk board.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS

This town ain't ready for no meet and greet party.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Sheriff. For the last time: just raise your hand. And I beg to differ, we've had five good years and still going strong.

BARRY

(holding report)

I don't know, Mayor. Things are getting eerie. Marge Phillips called in this morning to report a man rummaging through her shed. I drew the description she gave me.

He holds up a bad stick figure drawing.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Unfortunately I am not a sketch artist so I'll just tell you what she said.

(reading)

"A large man in a black jumpsuit, with unkempt hair and a white mask... holding a knife."

PATRICIA

Grimshaw!

Instant commotion.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Calm down. Damn it, I would love just one meeting without commotion. It was not Grimshaw. Grimshaw hasn't terrorized this town since 1989. He was cremated!

BARRY

Now that I think about it, when I was at the cemetery last night, there was a lit candle at his mother's grave!

MAYOR LOFTIS

Why would a crazed masked murderer take the time to light a candle?

PATRICIA

He's going to come after me first, I know it.

MAYOR LOFTIS

First of all, Marge Phillips is a lunatic. Secondly, that's it.

(sigh)

Sheriff, why don't you check it out, and we can put this nonsense behind us.

Sheriff Reynolds is already packing three shotguns and a molotov cocktail. He storms out the door.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)

Just relax, everyone. I, for one, am not worried in the slightest.

(MORE)

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)

On an unrelated note, let's discourage any baby-sitting, canoeing, or all-female slumber parties for now. Meeting adjourned.

EXT. MAIN STREET - LATER

Mayor Loftis angrily approaches three teenagers huddled together in front of a movie theater, including EVAN (16).

MAYOR LOFTIS

Evan! I need to talk to you. You snuck out last night, didn't you?

Evan hides something in his mouth.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)

What are you eating? What food is in your mouth that you shouldn't be eating? I wasn't born yesterday. Spit it out.

Loftis holds his hand under Evan's mouth. Evan blows smoke into it.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)

Is that pot smoke?

He frantically tries to catch some and smell it.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)

Evan, I have very few rules. Very few. No drinking and no pot. And be inside by sunset.

EVAN

Inside by sunset, no food after midnight, I'm like a mogwai.

MAYOR LOFTIS

You watch your mouth.

EVAN

You clearly don't know what a mogwai is. What else am I supposed to do in this town? There is nothing to do.

MAYOR LOFTIS

You're standing in front of the movie theater. Go see a movie.

EVAN

Can we get some new movies in this town? Because I don't want to see "The Bodyguard" again.

"The Bodyguard" sits on the movie marquee.

MAYOR LOFTIS

I will pay for your tickets. How about that? Do we have a deal, kids? Stop smoking pot and I'll buy you a movie.

The kids look at each other and nod. Mayor Loftis proudly marches up to the box office... then wheels around.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)

Wait a second -- you're supposed to be in school!

TEENS

Damn/Ugh.

MAYOR LOFTIS

You were going to let me pay for your movie while you ditched. You're in big trouble. And why'd you leave a candle at Beth Grimshaw's grave last night?

EVAN

I didn't.

TEENS

Grimshaw's back?! / Oh shit!

MAYOR LOFTIS

No, he's not. Stop that. We will deal with this later, young man! Just get in your car and go to class.

EVAN

Fine.

The teens get into Evan's car. Evan drives off on the wrong side of the road, swerving all over the place.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Damn, now he's driving under the influence.

INT. WELCOME CENTER - LATER

Patricia stares at a glass display. Mayor Loftis enters.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Patricia? I'm headed home to prepare for the "Meet and Greet" party. You alright?

PATRICIA

I was just looking at this.

Mayor Loftis leans forward and reads the plate card.

MAYOR LOFTIS

(reading)

"Widow's Bay was terrorized in the 80s by Grimshaw, a masked maniac killer who returned to town five times, stabbing teenagers before finally being shot down for good."

PATRICIA

That should say "for good".

MAYOR LOFTIS

This is a really bad museum.

PATRICIA

What if he wasn't shot down for good? I can't sleep knowing this man could just suddenly go on a murder rampage again.

Loftis tenses.

MAYOR LOFTIS

We all need to calm down. I'm not letting people get riled up by some lunatic spinster named Marge Phillips. That woman is a fucking asshole, everyone knows that!

PATRICIA

You sound real mad at Marge Phillips.

MAYOR LOFTIS

I admit that anger may be misplaced.

PATRICIA

I was only a teenager when this happened.

(MORE)

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
 But it feels like yesterday.
 (then)
 Tom, Grimshaw caught one glimpse of
 me, twenty years ago, and has been
 obsessed with me ever since.

MAYOR LOFTIS
 Really?

PATRICIA
 Why do you think I keep my hair
 short? So he would fall out of
 love with me finally.

MAYOR LOFTIS
 Then you probably shouldn't style
 it everyday. And wear all that
 make-up.

PATRICIA
 I'm not going to be ugly, Tom. I
 won't let him run my life.

MAYOR LOFTIS
 Even if he is back -- which he is
 not! -- you're fine. Grimshaw
 murdered teenage girls. You're
 what? Thirty-nine now?

Patricia eyes well up with tears.

PATRICIA
 Are you saying I'm too old for him?

MAYOR LOFTIS
 That's not what I'm saying. I
 think you look great, Patricia!

Patricia storms out.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
 (calling after her)
 Why is that more upsetting?

INT. MAYOR LOFTIS'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Loftis hums to himself as he pours sauce onto a plate of
 spaghetti. He takes a fork and tries to make it look nicer.
 He walks over to the refrigerator and reaches down to the
 bottom drawer and pulls out Parmesan cheese. He stands back
 up and notices a window in the kitchen is CRACKED OPEN.
 Loftis looks nervous. He walks over and locks it shut.

He turns back to the counter. The plate is GONE. Loftis lets out an embarrassing GASP!

EVAN (O.S.)

Sup.

Evan stands in the doorway, scarfing down the spaghetti.

LOFTIS

Jesus CHRIST!

EVAN

Cool gasp.

LOFTIS

That's enough, young man. I'm glad you're home. We have some items to go over.

EVAN

Bummer, I've got all these school projects to do.

LOFTIS

If only one out of every ten lies were true. Have a seat.

EXT. ROAD - LATER

Sheriff Reynolds drives with Barry in the passenger seat.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS

Keep an eye out, kid. Because if he's out there, he's hunting.

They pass an abandoned, spooky house.

BARRY

Isn't that Grimshaw's old house?

SHERIFF REYNOLDS

No, that's that child killer's house that was burned alive by the town.

Sheriff Reynolds stops in front of an even creepier house.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

Grimshaw's is that one there, right next to it. That's Satan's patio right there.

BARRY

Gives me the creeps. I wish we could just tear it down.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS

Actually, we did. Tore the thing down back in '94, and built a real nice house in its place. But no one ever wanted to move in there, it being a locale of gruesome murders and what-not. So over time, it got run down, and now it's pretty much exactly the same house.

BARRY

I thought it was all sealed up.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS

It is. Why?

The front door is OPEN. Sheriff turns pale.

BARRY

Should we go in?

SHERIFF REYNOLDS

Yep.

He doesn't move.

INT. MAYOR LOFTIS'S HOUSE - LATER

Evan sits at the kitchen table slouched in his chair. Mayor Loftis sits across from him, going over a list.

MAYOR LOFTIS

I just want you to have some hobbies, activities. They'll keep you out of trouble. What about starting a chess team?

EVAN

If you think that would be safer for me, you're wrong. Because I would kill myself.

Loftis crosses that off his list.

EVAN (CONT'D)

If it's so unsafe for me to live like a normal teenager, then why don't we just move?

MAYOR LOFTIS
Because this is our home, Evan.
Sure, Widow's Bay has learned some
tough lessons. It has its problems
and difficulties, like any town...

Loftis walks over to the front door and begins to lock it.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
But it's a great town.

Loftis slides the chain lock.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Peaceful.

He turns several bolt locks, then struggles to put a long
metal slab across the entire door.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Family friendly. Serene.

Then he turns to an alarm system and types in a 15-digit
passcode.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
It's a little slice of heaven,
really.

He gently sets a glass bottle over the doorknob and sits back
down.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
You know, Evan, I remember when
your mother and I moved here, just
a week before this little guy was
born.

Loftis pokes Evan's cheek, Evan stares at him.

EVAN	MAYOR LOFTIS
Don't do that again.	Sure, sure.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Your mom really fell in love with
this town. She believed in the
people, and the community. I like
to think I can honor her by keeping
everyone safe. Even if I wasn't
able to keep her safe.

EVAN
Way to bring down the room.

MAYOR LOFTIS
No, it's uplifting!

EVAN
Before I was just angry, now I'm
depressed. What else is in this
pep talk? The Fukushima disaster?

Evan walks into his bedroom and slams the door.

MAYOR LOFTIS
(crossing item off)
Okay: no nuclear awareness
discussion group...

EXT. GRIMSHAW'S OLD HOUSE - LATER

Sheriff and Barry slowly walk up to the house, guns drawn.

INT. GRIMSHAW'S OLD HOUSE - LATER

Sheriff and Barry enter the living room. Garbage is all over
the place.

SHERIFF
Someone's been staying here.

BARRY
Sheriff.

Barry points. A WORD is written across the wall in BLOOD.

SHERIFF
Now what the hell does that even
say?

BARRY
It looks like...Birfel?

SHERIFF
Damn it all, I can never read his
maniac handwriting. And using
blood as your medium just makes it
that much harder.
(then)
Time to round everyone up. As long
as he's sending out these messages,
no one is safe.

BARRY
(dramatic)
Especially Birfel.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

INT. MULTI-PURPOSE ROOM - NEXT MORNING

All seated.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Good morning, everyone.

He notices RUTH, an elderly woman, sitting at the typewriter.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Thanks for joining us, Ruth.
Barry, you wanna give that activity
report?

BARRY
(stands)
Grimshaw is back.

Commotion.

PATRICIA
I can't believe this is happening.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Let's not get excited.

PATRICIA
(snarky)
Hopefully, I can get away from him
in my wheelchair.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Patricia, that's not what I meant.

PATRICIA
(more snarky)
Who wants a hard candy?

MAYOR LOFTIS
Why do you think he's back, Barry?

BARRY
Someone's been living in his old
place. There was garbage on the
floor and a message in blood on the
wall. It said "Birfel."

PATRICIA
Oh my god.
(shaken)
My middle name is Beatrice.

MAYOR LOFTIS

You're fine, Patricia.

PATRICIA

Oh right, if the message were for me it would've said "Grandma."

MAYOR LOFTIS

(ignoring her)

Hey, maybe it's Crazy Allan. He was just shouting stuff yesterday. And I recently saw him sleeping on a bench eating out of an old tuna can.

BARRY

Sounds to me like Crazy Allan is homeless and needs our help. Maybe we shouldn't judge. Mayor.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Look, I'll face whatever problem we have. But Grimshaw was cremated ten years ago. You cannot come back from ashes!

RUTH

...Grimshaw wasn't cremated.

Everyone looks at Ruth.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Pardon?

RUTH

Mayor Richardson was gonna burn his body after he was gunned down. He had Grimshaw's body sealed in a vault underneath the morgue while he built the pyre, but when he went back to get the body it was gone. He burned another body, so people wouldn't get upset, and made me swear to keep the secret. Whether or not Grimshaw is dead I could not say. But I can say is he is in fact in one piece.

Mayor Loftis rubs his forehead.

MAYOR LOFTIS

God damn it, can one freaking person ever just burn one crazed murderer's corpse properly, for shit's sake?!

INT. COUNTY MORGUE - LATER

ART GARRET (80s), county mortician leads Loftis and Sheriff into a creepy basement vault with a hanging light bulb.

LOFTIS

You guys really make it more creepy than it has to be down here, it doesn't have to look this spooky.

Art pulls out a set of CREEPY OLD, LONG KEYS. Loftis throws his hands up, like: "Really?"

Art unlocks a rusty steel wheel on the wall. Sheriff points a gun at it as Art turns the wheel. Loftis looks anxious as the vault opens, revealing a metal coffin with several locks. Art pulls out another set of keys to unlock them.

ART

That's weird. They're already unlocked.

LOFTIS

Oh Jesus no.

Art opens the coffin. There's a body inside.

LOFTIS (CONT'D)

(relieved)

Oh thank god.

Sheriff Reynolds peers closer.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS

That ain't him. I've seen his face, that ain't his face.

Loftis nods.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Yeah. Of course not. Why would it be his body?

INT. MULTI-PURPOSE ROOM - LATER

Patricia, Barry, and Ruth sit in chairs nervously. Loftis enters carrying a dry erase board.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Okay! Let's all just be logical
here. We need a plan of action.

He struggles to set up the stand. It finally looks right but
when he puts the dry erase board on it, the stand collapses.

PATRICIA
That stand doesn't work.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Thank you, Patricia.

He sets it up on a chair and faces the group.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
So. Grimshaw is back.

RUTH
Oh my.

PATRICIA
(snarky again)
Don't worry, Ruth. According to
Tom, we're golden.

MAYOR LOFTIS
(ignoring her)
Barry, could you come to the board?

Loftis hands Barry a marker.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
I want to brainstorm how to handle
this quietly, immediately, and most
importantly, effectively.

PATRICIA
That's not a white board marker.
That's permanent.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Barry, test it out.

Barry writes "TEST" in huge letters that take up the whole
board.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Maybe don't--

Barry tries to erase it. It's permanent.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
 Alright. Ruth, I need you to run
 out and get us another dry erase
 board.

Ruth slowly stands up, it's a struggle.

BARRY
 Oh, poor Ruth.

PATRICIA
 I don't think she'll make it.

MAYOR LOFTIS
 Guys, it's her job.

They watch as she very slowly walks toward the door. Then
 they turn back to him, accusatorily. He sighs.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - LATER

Mayor Loftis, super annoyed, throws a new dry erase board and
 some markers on the counter.

INT. MULTI-PURPOSE ROOM - LATER

The new dry erase board is set up. Barry stands with the
 marker.

MAYOR LOFTIS
 Alright. We're going to contain
 this. Let's hear some ideas.
 There are no bad ideas.

PATRICIA
 Should we shut down the ferry and
 isolate ourselves?

MAYOR LOFTIS
 Since he's already here, no.
 Actually Barry, write down the
 opposite of Patricia's suggestion.

He writes down "LOTS OF FERRY."

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
 Obviously, we need to patrol each
 neighborhood. Write that down,
 Barry. How can --

Loftis stops when he notices that Barry has written
 "neighborhood".

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
That's misspelled. There's an
"igh" in neighborhood.

BARRY
Sorry.

Barry changes it to "neyighbor".

MAYOR LOFTIS
No, no, no. That's "neyighborhud".
Sound it out.

Barry switches it to "nayburrhud".

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Ok, "sound it out" was bad advice.
That's on me.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS
(red-faced)
Get that "y" the hell out of there!

MAYOR LOFTIS
We're all a little tense here.
Everyone just calm down, just calm
the hell down!

He kicks over the stand. Then takes a deep breath and puts
it back up.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Alright. First things first, let's
institute a curfew.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS
Curfew will keep them from goin'
out. Won't keep him from comin'
in.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Oh here we go.

Sheriff Reynolds walks over to a window and dramatically
stares out.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS
I believe I'm the only one here
that has looked him right in the
eyes. And I can tell you right
now, there's nothing human in
there. I shot him fourteen times.
Five of those shots were directly
in his face.

(MORE)

SHERIFF REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

But he just got up, walked away.
Two years later, he was back. For
me, the worst part wasn't just him
coming back but coming back with
all these holes all over his face.
One day, I got tired of it. Bought
a mask. Put it on his front stoop
with a note that said "wear this."

MAYOR LOFTIS

Wait. You gave him the mask? The
mask he's known for?

SHERIFF REYNOLDS

Yes, I did. Actually...

He reaches in his wallet, pulls out an old receipt, and walks
it over to Loftis.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

I'm going to need that reimbursed.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Let's start patrolling.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - THAT EVENING

Loftis gets out of his car and walks over to Sheriff and
Barry.

BARRY

Curfew's now officially intact.

LOFTIS

Good. It's just him and us now.

Loftis impatiently dials his cell.

BARRY

Something wrong?

LOFTIS

I want to make sure Evan has the
alarms on but he's not answering
the land line or his cell.

BARRY

Maybe he's just napping because of
all that marijuana he smokes.

LOFT

(relieved)

Maybe you're right. Thank you.

Patricia comes running out.

PATRICIA

Tom.

LOFTIS

What is it?

She points to a group of people entering the Welcome Center.

MAYOR LOFTIS

What are people doing out?!

PATRICIA

I actually don't recognize any of them.

MAYOR LOFTIS

(realizing)

Oh my god. The prospective home buyers are here!

PATRICIA

Should we send them home?

MAYOR LOFTIS

(looking at watch)

The ferry is gone till ten. It's safer to keep them inside for now. We'll have to keep them occupied. Were you able to get the party ready?

PATRICIA

Just some napkins.

Barry walks up.

BARRY

Uh, Mayor? We got a call. Looks like they aren't the only ones out. Some teenagers are hanging outside the cemetery again.

Loftis stares, livid.

EXT. WIDOW'S BAY CEMETERY - NIGHT

Evan sits in a car smoking pot with his two friends.

TEEN #1

I dare you to go put this soda on Grimshaw's mom's grave. All by yourself.

EVAN
Absolutely not.

TEEN #2
If you do it I'll give you the rest
of this weed.

He holds up the TINIEST AMOUNT OF WEED POSSIBLE in a bag.

EVAN
Yeah ok.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Evan walks through the cemetery, smugly. His friends in the distant background. He hears a branch SNAP nearby and stops. He keeps walking, a bit nervous now. He sees the grave ahead, and notices a candle in front of it, LIT. Suddenly a FIGURE behind him. A hand GRABS his shoulder. Evan GASPS. It's Loftis.

LOFTIS
Cool gasp.
(then)
You're a dead man.

INT. WELCOME CENTER - NIGHT

Mayor Loftis RUSHES IN, Evan in tow. The PROSPECTIVE BUYERS stand uncomfortably with Patricia.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Hey everyone! Sorry I'm late. Did
everyone get a napkin?

WOMAN #1
Is there really food coming?

MAYOR LOFTIS
Absolutely. Just a sec --

Loftis notices a window open. He casually hurries over and locks it shut.

LOFTIS
We have to keep these shut.

WOMAN #2
Why?

LOFTIS
Because... we're just about to get
started!

Loftis' cell phone rings. He steps off to answer it...

LOFTIS (CONT'D)
I gotta take this. Patricia, why
don't you get everything started?

PATRICIA (O.S.)
Ok. Everyone have their napkins?

ANGLE ON Loftis, talking on his phone.

MAYOR LOFTIS
(into phone)
What's happening? Nothing? Is it
possible he left?

Evan walks up.

EVAN
Please let me go home. This is so
boring.
(looking outside)
What's that guy's deal?

Loftis looks out the window...

It's GRIMSHAW.

He stands in the distance staring at the Welcome Center.
Loftis turns pale.

LOFTIS
Oh my god it's really him.

EVAN
Who?

LOFTIS
Go to the bathroom.

EVAN
Am I a toddler?

LOFTIS
Just go and lock the door!
(quietly into phone)
He's at the Welcome Center. Get
here as fast as you can.

Patricia walks over as Loftis hangs up. She looks out the
window and gasps.

LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Just stay calm.

PATRICIA

I'm the one he wants. I can get his attention and then outrun him. I've done it before.

LOFTIS

Sheriff is two minutes away. These are fire doors, everything is locked. We can hold him off until then.

Loftis looks out the window again. Grimshaw is gone.

LOFTIS (CONT'D)

Where the hell did he go?

Loftis walks around the room as people talk, looking out different windows and closing curtains. He sweats profusely but smiles as he slowly passes people.

MAYOR LOFTIS

Hello. Hi! Enjoying that napkin? Great.

He hears the sound of doors OPENING. Across the room, Loftis sees a couple of PARTY GOERS opening up the DOUBLE DOORS leading outside. They stand in the doorway talking.

LOFTIS

Oh my god.

Loftis runs over and pulls them inside.

LOFTIS (CONT'D)

Everyone inside right now!

Loftis locks the door. The crowd looks at him as he frantically slides a table in front of it.

WOMAN #1

Is something wrong?

LOFTIS

Just rearranging some things. Everything's fine! Nothing exciting here.

MAN #1 (O.C.)

This we know!

WOMAN #1

Is someone smoking pot?

Loftis sniffs.

WOMAN #2
It's coming from outside.

MAN #1
Tell them to bring it in here!

The room laughs. Loftis doesn't.

LOFTIS
Evan...

EXT. WELCOME CENTER - NIGHT

Evan stands outside the bathroom window smoking the skinniest joint in the world. Loftis CHARGES around the corner.

EVAN
Oh shit.

LOFTIS
(pushing him to window)
Get inside! Now.

EVAN
Weed is a hundred percent natural --

LOFTIS
I don't care! Get inside!

Evan, confused, climbs back through the window as Loftis gives him a boost up.

Loftis is about to climb up himself when he sees Grimshaw out of the corner of his eye. Too late. Loftis quickly shuts the window in front of him and stumbles backward.

Grimshaw walks toward him. Loftis stumbles and falls to the ground, Grimshaw getting closer...Suddenly Patricia appears behind Grimshaw.

PATRICIA
Hey Grimshaw!

Grimshaw stops and looks at her.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
Come and get me.

She runs off. Grimshaw doesn't follow.

LOFTIS
Of course.

Grimshaw turns back to Loftis and walks toward him. Loftis quickly gets back up and spots a shed not too far away. He runs toward it--

INT. SHED - CONTINUOUS

-- Loftis closes the doors behind him and slides a nearby broom through the door, securing it. He throws everything inside the shed in front of the door -- rakes, garbage cans, etc.

Grimshaw's knife STABS through the door. It pulls out and STABS again. Loftis pulls out his cell phone and hits speed dial.

EVAN'S VOICEMAIL (O.S.)
Yo, this is Evan. BEEP.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Evan, it's your father. I might not be around much longer. I just wanted you to know that I love y--

EVAN'S VOICEMAIL (O.S.)
Ha, that beep was me, fool! This is still my recording. Ok, BEEP.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Evan, this is your father. These are probably my last words to you--

EVAN'S VOICEMAIL (O.S.)
Yo, you fall for that shit a second time? Ok for real now. BEEP.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Evan, you are a god damn shit!

VOICEMAIL SYSTEM
Your message has been sent.

MAYOR LOFTIS
(sadly)
Final words.

The door finally CRUMBLES APART.

Grimshaw steps in and raises his knife over Loftis. With his other hand, he REMOVES HIS MASK -- we don't see it but only Loftis' reaction.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
(horrificed)
Oh my lord.

Grimshaw is just about to stab Loftis when suddenly --

PATRICIA
(to Grimshaw)
You son of a bitch!

-- Patricia runs up from behind him and SMASHES Grimshaw in the back with a RAKE.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
You think you're better than me?!

She smashes him again. Sheriff Reynolds runs up behind her. Patricia grabs his gun and shoots Grimshaw three times.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
There.
(to Loftis)
Are you ok?

Loftis stares at her in awe.

MAYOR LOFTIS
Thank you. That was amazing.

He smiles...then looks past her to see all of the PROSPECTIVE BUYERS from the Welcome Center, watching this. They look HORRIFIED.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
So... who would like a tour of the town?

EXT. STREET - LATER

They are all STREAMING RAPIDLY toward the FERRY. Mayor Loftis calls after them...

MAYOR LOFTIS
Wait! It's all good now! Look around a bit! See our lighthouse!

ALLAN (O.S.)
You're all gonna die!

Loftis gives up.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS
Okay, let's not make the same mistake as the last mayor. I want an axe to cut up the remains.
(MORE)

SHERIFF REYNOLDS (CONT'D)
Boxes to mail pieces of him in all different directions, some gasoline and matches so I can set fire to the rest, and -- oh for Christ's sake.

Everyone looks- Grimshaw is already gone.

EXT. WELCOME CENTER - HOUR LATER

Loftis watches the FERRY leave the docks in the distance.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS
Looks nice, doesn't it?

LOFTIS
I wish Evan could be on that.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS
Don't think that's a good idea.
Already got a call from PD on the main land about Gus Stevens.

MAYOR LOFTIS
How'd he go?

SHERIFF REYNOLDS
Car accident, some lady ran a red light.

MAYOR LOFTIS
He lasted two days.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS
He was born on the island. He knew better. You're born here, you can't never leave, or else --
(throat slash gesture)

MAYOR LOFTIS
If I had just made this a better place to live, maybe he wouldn't have tried to leave...

Loftis continues to stare off when he hears a crunching sound. He looks over -- Sheriff Reynolds is eating.

MAYOR LOFTIS (CONT'D)
Is this really an appropriate moment to be eating?

SHERIFF REYNOLDS
It's from his pastry shop. It's an homage.

INT. WELCOME CENTER - LATER

Loftis stands in front of a map of Widow's Bay.

PATRICIA

I don't want things to start
getting bad again. It's been so
nice for so long.

MAYOR LOFTIS

I know this was upsetting. But one
bad incident is still just one
incident. The good news is that
he's wounded. We can take him down
before this gets out of hand.

SHERIFF REYNOLDS

Is he? Or is he just starting to
gather his strength?

MAYOR LOFTIS

Thanks, Sheriff. That's helpful.

Barry enters.

BARRY

Greg Cooper just called in from the
lighthouse. He said a strange fog
was headed our way.

MAYOR LOFTIS

What did he mean by "strange"?

BARRY

I believe the exact words he used
were "murderous fog".

MAYOR LOFTIS

Alright, look, we all know Greg
Cooper is a dramatic lunatic.

Camera drifts over to the "GREAT FOG OF 1911" display: a
black and white photo shows people screaming and running from
a fog with lesions all over their faces.

END OF SHOW