

*Opening scenes to the children's halloween comedy adventure feature film TREAT STREET. Copyright 2020, by Stimson Snead.*

**EXT. ENTRANCE OF HERITAGE HILLS - NIGHT.**

HERITAGE HILLS, A high-end suburb of rich retirees, heavily wooded, overflowing with ORANGE LIGHTS and happy shouting.

A CAR pulls to a stop out front.

Three small figures get out, ringed in silhouette. One is a TINY BUSINESSMAN, another appears to be a pint-sized WARRIOR, and the tallest looks like a SACK BOY of some sort.

MOTHER

(From the car)

Now remember- stay in the neighborhood, and out of the woods!

SACK-SHAPED BOY/ OLIVER

What if Jackie runs off again?

MOTHER

You're in charge Oliver, start acting like it. And Ben- remember to text your mom every hour, or else! She told me to say "or else."

TINY BUSINESSMAN/ BEN

Sending my first update now.

MOTHER

And Jackie- *listen to me, Jackie-* stay away from Treat Street!

TINY WARRIOR/ JACKIE

Yes mom.

MOTHER

Be safe, kids! And Happy Halloween!

With that, the car speeds away.

OLIVER

... So maybe we should start at the top of the hill, and then we-

JACKIE

CAAAAAAANDY!

Jackie sprints into HERITAGE HILLS!

BEN

We're only one minute in and I  
already hate this.

They go after her. It's an incredibly strong opening!

The camera doesn't follow, instead descending down the  
opposite side of the road into a PUMPKIN PATCH, filled with  
HUNDREDS OF JACK-O'-LANTERNS-

-Carved not as faces, but as strange words.

"DIRECTED BY", "STARRING", and "ASSOCIATE PRODUCER", etc...

The camera weaves between these credit gourds, before coming  
to rest on one massive pumpkin with the title-

-"TREAT STREET" carved into its flesh.

A BOOT crushes the pumpkin.

The boot belongs to a SKELETON-CLAD TEEN FEMALE.

The figure raises her hand, gesturing to the neighborhood.

LAUGHTER builds around her as a dozen more costumed shapes  
emerge from the fog, heading toward the neighborhood.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

A DOORBELL rings in the dark.

2

**INTERCUT: SERIES OF INT/EXT. FRONT PORCHES.**

2

Front Doors open in quick succession from multiple POVs.

-LIL' RED (Little Red Riding Hood, but with a sci-fi riff)

LIL' RED

Trick or treat!

-A tiny adorable GHOST GIRL.

GHOST GIRL

Trick or treat!

-A 19-year-old, GARY THE STONER, wearing a dog hat.

GARY THE STONER

Trick or whatever.

-The mighty NORSE GOD THOR, as realized by a lovingly assembled costume of mismatched parts worn by our "pint-sized warrior" JACKIE, age 10.

JACKIE  
Trick or treat!

-Jackie's brother OLIVER (aka our "sack boy"), age 12, dressed as a rag creature.

OLIVER  
Trick or treat!

-Ghost Girl.

ADULT ONE (O.S.)  
Oh aren't you adorable!

GHOST GIRL  
Yes I am!

-Lil' Red flashes her blaster guns!

LIL' RED  
Be warned, Space wolves be about!

-Gary the Stoner.

ADULT TWO (O.S.)  
How old are you?

GARY THE STONER  
... Nine?

-Jackie.

ADULT THREE (O.S.)  
How cute! A little Valkyrie!

JACKIE  
No, I'm Thor! And this is my  
hammer, the mighty Mjolnir! Also,  
it holds CANDY.

Jackie opens MJOLNIR, her hammer-shaped candy "basket".

-Oliver.

ADULT FOUR (O.S.)  
Well look at you, Raggedy Andy!  
Gene! Come and see this adorable  
little-

OLIVER

-Voodoo figure. I'm a voodoo figure, is that not clear?

-Jackie is still waiting for her candy.

ADULT THREE

Oh, so you're a little GIRL Thor!

JACKIE

Just Thor, God of war and also fertility. So... trick or treat!

-Oliver glances uncertainly at his costume.

OLIVER

Okay, after Raggedy Ann, what's your second thought?

ADULT FOUR (O.S.)

A pin cushion?

-Jackie's eye has started to twitch.

ADULT THREE (O.S.)

You're an alternate universe Thor?

JACKIE

JUST GIMME THE BLEEPING CANDY!

-BENJAMIN MARKS, age 12 (aka our "tiny businessman"), is dressed as a professor from the mid-20th century and is staring miserably at his feet.

ADULT FIVE (O.S.)

And what monster are you, honey?

BENJAMIN

(Sighs)

I'm Julius Robert Oppenheimer. The monster behind the atomic bomb. I oversaw the Manhattan Project and began the proliferation of nuclear weapons and the mad ideology of mutually assured destruction. If you'd like to be part of the solution and not the problem, please visit my mother's website, while there's still time.

(Hands them a CARD,  
sighing heavily)

Trick or treat.

**END OF SEQUENCE.**