

SUPERCHARGED

Written by
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One-Hour Pilot

"Blue Moon"

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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - DAY

Two sassy 'Housewives of New York' types are busy cleaning. The opulent apartment shouts old money. The women are dressed chic. They are much older than they appear.

SABRINA (48), a stunning ditzy blonde, meticulously cleans ornaments on top of a mantelpiece.

Stick in the mud JACINTA (49), a jaw dropping brunette, stands on a small step ladder cleaning the chandelier's crystal teardrops, one at a time.

Sabrina finishes cleaning her last ornament. She stands back and admires her handiwork. Quite pleased with herself.

Jacinta finishes her last teardrop. She gets down the step ladder and admires her efforts. The chandelier sparkles.

SABRINA

I think we are almost done
sister. It does look most spick
and span.

JACINTA

That it does sister. That it does.
Oh flop!

Jacinta races over to a state-of-the art 100 inch HDR flat screen TV that takes up the best part of a wall. Mounted under, a sleek technological underline, is a black soundbar. Jacinta attends to a tiny smudge with her cleaning cloth.

JACINTA (CONT'D)

There, now we are done. Now if we
could only work out how to use
these contraptions so we may enjoy
the wonders of moving pictures.

SABRINA

Maybe if you had allowed Joey to
explain before you turned him --

JACINTA

Oh sister sister sister, how many
times must I tell you how sorry I
am. But sister! You must
understand! He was a mere mortal!

SABRINA

Oh but the physique. You must not
deprive me from my hobbies sister.

JACINTA

Certainly not. Life is long and we need our distractions. But trust me when I say how deeply sorry I am to have deprived you from your juicy plum before it was truly PLUCKED!

Jacinta and Sabrina both give an evil cackle. Sabrina sighs.

SABRINA

Poor Joey! He had the face and body of Michelangelo's David. Bigger penis. Wonder where he is?

JACINTA

Frollicking in a pond somewhere.

Jacinta gives Sabrina a weak fake smile.

SABRINA

Oh I do so look forward to our spell weaving tonight with our sisters. How long has it been since our last covenant?

JACINTA

Ages. Middle ages. Remember the black plague?

Jacinta and Sabrina cackle.

SABRINA

Oh that was so wickedly delicious.

JACINTA

It is, how they say, a hard act to follow.

INT. NEW YORK TAXI CAB - DAY

Two sassy hip 'Sex in the City' type cougars sit in the back seat of a New York cab. They appear bored. Ages provided are assumed age and not the actual chronological age.

MARCELLA (48) black, beautiful and clever is dressed chic. She has a British accent. Beside her, just as gorgeous, is CONSUELLA (48) a tall fun loving Brazilian beauty. Marcella addresses the taxi driver, holds up a New York Tour Guide.

MARCELLA

It says here, if you turn right at thirty fourth and main you will miss all the afternoon traffic.

The TAXI DRIVER (50s) is of middle eastern appearance with thinning hair. He glares at Marcella in the rear view mirror.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)

Here comes the turn.

Marcella looks back as they drive past the turn.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)

Excuse me sir but you missed--

Taxi Driver turns on his cassette player loud. Primitive flute music, from a country who have not advanced far up the evolutionary ladder in regard to music. Three note flute repeats sequence over and over and sometimes in reverse too.

CONSUELLA

Now look what you have done. I much preferred his silence. I am most sorely vexed!

MARCELLA

Sir sir! Excuse me, I demand you turn that noise down this instant.

Taxi Driver ignores Marcella, he pretends he can't hear her.

Marcella is frustrated. She notices his license on display. His name - "Festula Lahum".

MARCELLA (CONT'D)

Mister Lahum! Excuse me Festula!

Taxi Driver finally glares at her via the rear view mirror. He turns up the music even louder and avoids eye contact. He stops the car in traffic at a red light.

Consuella wriggles her nose using her finger.

The cassette tape jams. The music stops and the Taxi Driver swears in some foreign language. Still stopped in traffic, the Taxi Driver pulls out the cassette tape - brown ribbon everywhere. Swearing escalates with his enraged frustration.

Consuella and Marcella share a smile.

EXT. UPTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

The Taxi pulls up in front of a swish apartment building.

INT. NEW YORK TAXI CAB - DAY

Consuella and Marcella both reach into their handbags.

CONSUELLA
I will get this one.

MARCELLA
Are you sure?

CONSUELLA
Quite sure.

Consuella pulls out a wand.

EXT. UPTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Consuella and Marcella are both out of the Taxi on the sidewalk. The Taxi is parked but no sign of the driver.

Consuella opens the front passenger car door.

CONSUELLA
Come on, out you hop.

A small frog jumps out of the taxi and onto the sidewalk. It hops a few feet along and then hops onto the road. Cars briskly drive along the road. A large bus drives past.

MARCELLA
SQUISH!! Bye bye Festula!

Consuella and Marcella cackle as they head towards the swish apartment building. A doorman opens the door and they enter.

INT. APARTMENT FRONT HALL - DAY

A doorbell sounds. Sabrina opens the door and is pleased to see Consuella and Marcella. They all greet each other with kisses on both cheeks Continental style.

SABRINA
Sisters. Oh my you look wonderful.
A little too wonderful if you ask
me. How long has it been?

MARCELLA
Seven hundred years.

SABRINA
Is that all? I thought it was
longer.

All three cackle.

SABRINA
How were your travels?

CONSUELLA

Ghastly. Snoring passengers, bratty children and not a thing I could do about it.

MARCELLA

I had to put up with one of those flying tin cans as well. Remember the good old days when you could just hop on a broom. The wind in your hair. Ahhhhhhh.

All three zone out, look off in the distance smiling as they recall broom flying. After a moment, they regain composure.

SABRINA

Come in. Come in sisters. Jacinta will be pleased.

Marcella and Consuella follow Sabrina down the hall.

EXT. UPTOWN MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Outside the opulent old money apartment building is a full moon with a slight blue tinge.

INT. APARTMENT DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Sabrina, Consuella, Jacinta and Marcella sit around an exquisite antique cedar hand carved table playing 'Bridge'.

MARCELLA

Two more hours. I can hardly wait. I am shaking. A blue moon! Magic powers multiplied a hundred fold. Whatever shall we do? Move heaven and earth perchance.

Sabrina looks nervously around the table as they play cards.

SABRINA

Sisters, if you are scratching your heads for ideas, three words. World War Three.

The other three grimace.

JACINTA

Oh sister, remember when we went hardcore last time. We wiped out half the human population. I admit it was fun. But lets pull it back a notch or two. Nothing which might destroy the planet.

CONSUELLA

What if we give Kim Kardashian a huge case of syphilis or a penis or both.

JACINTA

Kim Kardashi-who?

CONSUELLA

The Kardashians? You've never heard of the Kardashians? Kayne West? Black China? North North West?

JACINTA

I have no idea who or what you are talking about. Do you sister?

SABRINA

No idea sister.

MARCELLA

You're pulling my leg!

Sabrina shares a weak smile with Jacinta.

SABRINA

(embarrassed)

Well ahhhhhh--

CONSUELLA

You do use the internet?

Sabrina shakes her head no.

JACINTA

We have just grown accustomed to electric lighting. Technology. It moves so fast.

MARCELLA

Do you even have a television?

SABRINA

Oh we have one of them. Latest technology. Not sure how it works.

Jacinta and Sabrina look embarrassed. The others - confused.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Room is immaculately clean and tastefully decorated. A 100 inch Flat screen TV covers the best part of a wall. A long black soundbar, mounted just under the screen. A refined Seventeenth Century antique couch faces the television.

Marcella and Consuella look at the enormous TV dumbfounded.

MARCELLA

Wow! I wasn't expecting that.
Looks new. When did you buy it?

SABRINA

Oh we didn't buy it.
(beat)
It was a gift.
(beat)
From Joey!

CONSUELLA

Joey! He sounds delicious. Tell
me more sister and don't leave out
the juicy bits. Were you lovers?

SABRINA

Lovers? No no no!
(beat)
Well almost.

Sabrina stares off into space.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - DAY (3 WEEKS EARLIER)

Sabrina on the couch admires Joey(30s) confident, buff loud Jersey Shores type. Joey runs a wire from a soundbar to a port bottom of the flat screen. A 1960 wooden chassis color TV with green tube, wobbly legs, stands abandoned nearby.

SABRINA

Oh Joey, you are such a sweetheart.

JOEY

Ahh Sabrina, it was nothing. Some
guys like to lavish their women in
flowers or fancy restaurants or
expensive clothes or jewelry. Me,
I like to say it with electronics.

SABRINA

Very thoughtful but you shouldn't
have. I mean we only just bought
the last set back in March.

JOEY

March?

SABRINA

March 1960. Rained the whole month!

Joey looks a little confused then breaks out into a chuckle.

JOEY

Oh you a such a kidder! I guess
it's some wacky fashion statement
but these old sets have been
useless since the nineties when
they replaced analog with digital.

SABRINA

Really?

JOEY

Yeah all you'd get is snow.

SABRINA

I thought it was a weather report
from the Himalayas.

Sabrina is serious. Joey guffaws.

JOEY

Didn't you realise they'd stop
broadcasting.

SABRINA

Thought there was nothing on.
Except the Himalaya weather report.
On every channel.

(beat)

Can you tell me - who shot J R?

Sabrina continues to be serious. Joey laughs harder.

JOEY

Crazy dame. I know it must be kinda
a hip thing to have very antique
TVs taking up a corner of a room
but me, I'm a real technophobe.

SABRINA

Joey! I thought you were catholic!

Joey chuckles as he grabs two remote controls off an antique mahogany coffee table. He sits down next to Sabrina.

JOEY

We have two remotes. One for the
TV, the other for the soundbar.
Both easy to use. Which one you
wanna learn first?

SABRINA

Oh Joey! It's all so hard!

Sabrina rubs Joey's biceps as she says hard. She is besotted with him and unable to refrain from rubbing his muscles.

JOEY

Okay Sabrina. First TV then playtime.

Sabrina pouts.

JOEY (CONT'D)

It won't take long. Which one do you want to learn to use first?

Joey holds up the two remotes. Sabrina continues to rub his body, oblivious to his offer.

SABRINA

Huh?

JOEY

The TV or the soundbar? Which one first?

Sabrina can't keep her hands off him. Joey grows frustrated.

JOEY

Sabrina! Which--

Joey turns into a large toad. Standing near the doorway is Jacinta holding a smoking wand.

Sabrina looks shocked. She looks back and forth between Jacinta and Joey who is now a Toad. She is speechless.

The Toad is on the windowsill. It jumps out of the window.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jacinta looks annoyed as she justifies her actions.

JACINTA

I thought he was denouncing you!

CONSUELLA

Way excessive. I find a memory wipe spell works best for snoopy mortals.

SABRINA

Joey was never snoopy! But he did have a penchant for older women. My first man since the renaissance and she has to turn him into a toad!

Sombre Sabrina gives a little sob. Jacinta rolls her eyes.

Marcella presses one button on the TV remote. A 100 inch high definition image of lions wild in the sahara grasslands. Marcella presses a button on the other remote. The soundbar shimmers with the sound of roars and Richard Attenborough.

Sabrina is overjoyed at seeing the television in working order. Her behaviour would better suit a six year old.

SABRINA

How wonderful. How on earth did -

MARCELLA

Just pressed the 'on' buttons.

Sabrina shares a surprised shrug with Jacinta.

SABRINA

Who'd have thought. Huh?

Marcella sits down beside Sabrina, offers her the TV remote.

MARCELLA

Click here to change channels.

SABRINA

You mean I can change channels from way over here? Oh how magical!

Sabrina seems over excited as she channel surfs. She stops on a channel that's an infomercial for home gym equipment. Sabrina and Consuella are mesmerized by the model's muscles. Jacinta and Marcella seem not interested.

JACINTA

I am going to check we have everything for tonight's spell weaving. Anyone care to join me?

MARCELLA

I will help sister.

Jacinta and Marcella leave. Sabrina and Consuella are mesmerized by the infomercial full of hard bodies. Consuella wiggles her nose. The male model disappears off the screen and re-appears right before them still on a treadmill.

SABRINA

Oh you are wicked sister. You are wicked wicked wicked. Thank you.

The two cackle as they approach the model on the treadmill. They man handle the model who is oblivious to all.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

There are a number of glass jars full of unusual ingredients on the kitchen bench. One jar is full of small lizards. Near the bench is a large black cauldron near a large window. Marcella picks up a jar a third full of eye balls.

MARCELLA

Of dear, we are almost out of eye
of newt.

JACINTA

That should suffice for one spell.

MARCELLA

About the spell. Any ideas?

Jacinta shakes her head, she looks disappointed,

JACINTA

The time draws near sister. We
need to make a decision soon.

Marcella puts the jar down. She looks a little nervous.

MARCELLA

So sister, Sabrina does seem upset.
Would it be forward of me to ask
what happened?

JACINTA

I thought he was denouncing her as
a wur, wur, that 'W' word and I--

MARCELLA

Panicked.

JACINTA

Hmm. I was going to say erred with
caution. When I heard that mortal
man utter that vulgar word, it felt
like Salem all over again.

MARCELLA

Salem?

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. COZY DRAWING ROOM - SALEM (1692) - NIGHT

Sabrina and Jacinta appear the same age but are dressed as puritans - dull grey starchy. Sabrina plays with a bibloquet, a childrens toy that was all the rage. Jacinta sits on a couch reading 'Paradise Lost'. On the wall 'Home Sweet Home'.

Chandeliers with candles light the room. Both sisters are startled by loud banging on their front door. They share a worried look. Their faces full of dread. The two quickly exit the room.

EXT. FRONT COTTAGE BALCONY - NIGHT

Sabrina and Jacinta race out onto a small balcony which overlooks the front yard. Angry towns folk with torches fill the front yard. More angry towns folk with torches as far as the eye can see. They hurl rocks at the two.

ANGRY MOB
Witch! Witch! Witch! Witch!

Sabrina and Jacinta look worried as they race back inside.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sabrina and Jacinta rush down a hall. The sound of smashing windows, the front door being smashed down and the angry mob chanting 'Witch' can be heard. Jacinta opens a broom closet and pulls out two brooms. She throws one to Sabrina.

EXT. FRONT OF COTTAGE - NIGHT

The front door is smashed in. Angry towns folk pour into the house. All the windows have been smashed and smoke pours out of the broken windows as several small fires take hold.

Jacinta and Sabrina reappear on the balcony, this time with brooms. The mob jeer and shake their fists at them. The two jump on their brooms and fly off high above the mob. Angry towns folk pile onto the balcony, barely missing them.

The house is now well alight. Too many townsfolk pile onto the balcony and it collapses on more of the angry mob below.

The two witches fly across the full moon, reminiscent of ET.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jacinta continues to stack jars on the bench. Marcella helps.

JACINTA
Do you understand now why I need to
be forever diligent?

MARCELLA
But sister. That was centuries ago!
A most barbaric time. Surely--

JACINTA

Mark my words. If anyone ever catches a whiff that we are that word, history will repeat. Of that I can be sure.

Marcella gives Jacinta a surprised look.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There are four male models on four different gym equipment. Sabrina and Consuella oggle the models, they are in the middle of all this man candy.

SABRINA

Who would have thought there would be so much TV on gym equipment.

CONSUELLA

I am not complaining.

The two cackle.

CONSUELLA (CONT'D)

Sorry sister but it is time to put our toys away.

SABRINA

(pouts)

Awww. Do we have to?

CONSUELLA

I am afraid so. But we can play again. Soon?

SABRINA

Oh yes please.

Sabrina smiles. Consuella wiggles her nose and all the male models and the gym equipment disappear.

Jacinta and Marcella enter. They stop suddenly, surprised. and confused why Consuella and Sabrina are standing there.

JACINTA

What are you two up to?

SABRINA

Oh ahh I was just showing Consuella the city lights.

Jacinta and Marcella join Sabrina and Consuella. All look out the window. The city night lights are breathtaking.

EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - NIGHT

Just above the bright shiny lights of the Manhattan skyline is a full moon which has an electric blue glow to it.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

INSERT Flat Screen: CINDY-MAY blonde, busty, huge smile stands before a weather map of the east coast. She has a southern accent. The background changes to the blue moon.

CINDY-MAY

Well wasn't that an amazing day and get a load of that sunset. But oh my gosh! Have you seen the moon? Well shoot, it sure looks prer-tee.

Anchor man HUGH SCOTT(50s) silver hair, well groomed and PROFESSOR JULIUS (50s), unruly hair, Einstein type sit at a news desk. Large screen behind them changes with the story.

HUGH SCOTT

Thanks Cindy-May.
So Professor Julius, can you explain this phenomenon?

PROFESSOR JULIUS

No I can't.

HUGH SCOTT

But you're New York's smartest man. Surely this blue moon can be attributed to something. The refraction of light? The ozone layer? Are the North Koreans spiking our water supplies?

PROFESSOR JULIUS

No one has a clue.
Don't know if this is a coincidence but all planets in our solar system have aligned for the first time in seven hundred years.

Sabrina, Consuella, Jacinta and Marcella sit on the couch. Jacinta looks agitated.

JACINTA

The blue moon is upon us. We need to decide upon a worthy spell. Now!

MARCELLA

Agreed. Any suggestions? Anyone?

The four witches all look as if they are thinking hard, like calculating the square root of 256.

INSERT Flat Screen: News reporter LOIS, brunette, flawless prepares to interview some movie goers. A Movie Poster reads 'The Viking King'. Waiting in line is BRENDA(19), a pretty blonde and her brash young man BRAD(20), a coward at heart.

LOIS

This is the scene everywhere across the U S. Long lines waiting to see 'The Viking King', the story of legendary Viking, Ragnar Lodbrok.

The four witches appear mildly interested in the news report.

INSERT Flat Screen: Lois interviews Brenda and Brad. Behind them are two stoners, SPUD (20) overweight and GARY (20) thin and a goth.

LOIS (CONT'D)

What a cute young couple. May I ask, what is the motivation?

BRENDA

Oh I think, you know Vikings are like, from medieval times which kinda is like a fairy tale. And it's nice to be like transported to their magic kingdom. Like you know?

LOIS

So it has nothing to do with Vikings being so masculine and manly? Bristling with muscles.

BRENDA

Maybe a little. They're so hot.

Brad looks deeply wounded. Spud pats him on the back.

SPUD

Woe! Harsh!

Brenda realizes her mistake. She tries to make amends.

BRENDA

But none as hot as my boyfriend.

GARY

Nice save
(beat)
Not!

Gary and Spud give themselves a high five.

LOIS

And you sir. What's your motivation?

BRAD

I like to have a good laugh. Those Vikings are so lame-o. If they turned up in Brooklyn we'd kick their asses. Right fellas?

SPUD

Yay Brooklyn!

BRAD

Brooklyn! Brooklyn! Brooklyn!

The stoners and some other people chant Brooklyn! Brooklyn!

JACINTA

Oh please sister. Turn it off. I cannot stomach those people.

MARCELLA

Those people?

JACINTA

Those people. They need to tell everyone they are from Brooklyn.

SABRINA

Brooklyn. As if that is something to be proud of. And what about that nonsense about the men of Brooklyn kicking Viking ass.

All the witches cackle.

CONSUELLA

That Ragnar was one bad ass. Can you imagine the utter mayhem if the Vikings did invade Brooklyn? He would cut them poor excuses for men down like wheat.

JACINTA

I believe we have a worthy winner. What say you sisters?

Consuella looks pleased with herself. Her sisters smile and nod their approval.

EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - NIGHT

Above the Manhattan skyline, the blue moon glimmers.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

The four witches, all dressed chic, stand around the cauldron. Jacinta stirs a brown bubbly mix with a giant spoon. Marcella pours in the jar third full of eye of newt.

MARCELLA

Hope that will be enough. So sister, what is the plan?

JACINTA

First step in our spell weaving, you need to locate Ragnor and his army. May I suggest prior to his invasion of Northumbria

MARCELLA

Me? Why me?.

JACINTA

Well you did know him.

Marcella looks off into space. She zones out and remembers.

BEGIN FLASHBACK: INT. MEDIEVAL INN - NIGHT

SUPER: NORTHUMBRIA 800 AD

Everyone in the Inn is rolling drunk. Revellers laugh and chat. A bar wench gets her bottom pinched by an old drunk as she walks by. She wags her finger at him in jest. Behind the bar, Marcella, beautiful, dressed as a bar wench.

RAGNAR LODBROK (45) ruggedly handsome, walks in with two other Vikings. Ragnar gestures to an occupied table. The vikings slaughter all at the table. Ragnar sits unperturbed.

Ragnar and Marcella's eyes meet. Ragnar laughs and drinks with friends but looks Marcella's way hoping to catch her eye. Marcella serves patrons. She steals glances as well. They catch each other out. Marcella blushes, Ragnar grins.

A minstrel plays a lively tune in the Inn. Ragnar, Marcella and other drunk happy patrons dance a medieval square dance.

Marcella sits on Ragnar's lap at a table by themselves. Empty beer mugs cover the table. Marcella and Ragna kiss passionately.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

Marcella comes back from her happy place.

MARCELLA

I did not know him, know him.
Well maybe just a little.

JACINTA

You need to locate him. In place
and time. When he was leading his
army.

MARCELLA

I know exactly the time and place.
The beach they landed on when
Ragnar invaded Northumbria.

JACINTA

Once you have him located, return
to keep the portal open. We three
will bring him and his army back to
Brooklyn. Ready sisters?

Sabrina, Marcella and Consuella all offer subtle nods yes.

Jacinta stirs the cauldron with a large spoon. A large fiery
vortex appears in the center of the cauldron.

Jacinta, Sabrina and Consuella are in a semi-conscious
state, all chant in an old ancient language. Marcella
whispers a spell in a strange forgotten tongue.

The vortex in the cauldron gets faster and deeper. Marcella
is sucked into the vortex. She disappears. The others
continue their chant.

INT. TRAVELLING THROUGH SPACE AND TIME

Marcella falls into a kaleidoscope of colors.

EXT. NORTHUMBRIA BEACH - DAY

SUPER: NORTHUMBRIA 798 AD

Longboats as far as the eye can see, moored along the beach.

Ragnar, armed with a shield and broadsword, leads his huge
army of Vikings down the beach.

Two black Vikings, JAMAL and LAMAR, could play defense for
the Green Bay Packers, talk amongst themselves as they bring
up the rear.

LAMAR

So why did you join up? Was it the call to adventure? Or did you win a scholarship like me?

JAMAL

I had no choice. Had to get out of that jungle. I did not want to end up like the rest of my family.

LAMAR

Why? What happened to them?

Jamal shakes his head 'no'. He acts coy, remains silent.

LAMAR (CONT'D)

Go on. You can trust me. I can keep a secret. What happened to them?

JAMAL

Lion shit.

LAMAR

Hey! I am not lying! I never lie!
 (penny drops)
 Oh lion as in
 (imitates claws / roar)
 ROAR!
 Oh Shit! Sorry!

EXT. ADJACENT NORTHUMBRIA BEACH - DAY

In a clearing overlooking the beach, a bush shakes violently. Out of the bush, Marcella is ejected. She is still dressed swish. Marcella picks herself up and brushes herself off.

Marcella looks through some bushes. She is able to see Ragnar lead his troops down the beach. Marcella flicks her fingers and she disappears.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

The three witches chant in a deep trance.

The spiral vortex in the cauldron spews out Marcella. She lands back in the same location she left from earlier.

Jacinta, Sabrina and Consuella stop chanting. They awake out of their trance like state.

MARCELLA

Brace yourselves for a bumpy ride.

Jacinta, Sabrina and Consuella cast, in unison, a spell in an ancient forgotten tongue. All three are sucked into the large vortex. Marcella remains, she chants as the brown mirky vortex spins around and around.

INT. TRAVELLING THROUGH SPACE AND TIME

The three witches fall into a kaleidoscope of colors.

EXT. ADJACENT NORTHUMBRIA BEACH - DAY

Jacinta, Sabrina and Consuella hurtle out of the bushes and land in a clearing that overlooks the beach.

All three land on the grass on top of each other. Consuella is on top of Sabrina and Jacinta is hidden under her. Consuella and Sabrina are half dazed from the time travel.

JACINTA
(muffled)
Get off me!

EXT. NORTHUMBRIA BEACH - DAY

Along the beach Ragnar marches, his army follows. Strapping blonde Viking RAGNAR JUNIOR (20) six foot six, muscles, catches up to Ragnar. Junior needs to work on brain muscle.

RAGNAR JUNIOR
So Dad, can you explain it one more time.

RAGNAR
Kill rape and pillage. Repeat.

RAGNAR JUNIOR
So its...., ahhhh pillage rape and kill. Right Dad?

RAGNAR
Look just stick to kill for now ok?

RAGNAR JUNIOR
But Dad, I want to be a real Viking! Like you. One last time? Please Dad. Please?

RAGNAR
Okay. Last time. Kill rape pillage. K R P. Just think crap spelt crap.

RAGNAR JUNIOR
Brilliant. Dad you are a genius.

Ragnar continues down the beach, the army behind him follow forty yards back. Junior falls back and rejoins the army.

RAGNAR JUNIOR (CONT'D)
 Hey everyone we all need to crap.
 Crap crap crap crap crap!

The army stop, all eyes are on Ragnar Junior as he chants.

RAGNAR JUNIOR (CONT'D)
 Crap crap crap crap crap!

Ragnar looks back. He wonders why the army has stopped

RAGNAR'S SECOND (40), a brick shithouse of a man with a red beard stares at Junior confused. He nods and smiles having interpreted the command. He presumes it's from Ragnar.

RAGNAR'S SECOND
 Okay lads. It was a long boat ride
 and no man should have to fight
 with a shit up his arse. You have
 two minutes to take a dump.

A huge Viking cheer as all spread out to take a dump on the beach. The black Vikings respond to this news differently.

LAMAR
 About time! Taking a dump Jamal?

JAMAL
 I'm okay. Shit my pants an hour ago.

Lamar gives Jamal a sideways look as he crouches to shit.

Vikings are spread out taking a dump. They screw up their faces and strain as they push out big greasy turds.

Ragnar is dumbfounded at the sight of his army crapping.

Junior gives his Dad a wave, Vikings all around him shitting.

Ragnar kicks up a cloud of sand. He shakes his head annoyed.

RAGNAR
 Told Lagertha he should stay home!

EXT. ADJACENT NORTHUMBRIA BEACH - DAY

Jacinta, Sabrina and Consuella are in a clearing that overlooks the beach. They stand, faces inwards in a tight circle, all with eyes closed. They speak in unison in an ancient tongue. All sway to and fro as they cast their spell.

EXT. NORTHUMBRIA BEACH - DAY

On the beach, Vikings stand and chat amongst themselves. A Viking pulls up his pants after taking a dump. Ragnar addresses the army. Only a few stragglers are still shitting.

RAGNAR

Okay you lot. We did not come all this way to just take a dump.

(beat)

Remember the Viking's motto. Kill rape pillage repeat. Remember?

(beat)

Viking school?

(beat)

Kill rape pillage repeat?

Anyone?

Most shake their heads. No one is familiar with this phrase.

RAGNAR

You all don't know kill rape pillage repeat?

(throws up arms)

Unbelievable!

A thick pea soup fog rolls in. Visibility is nil. Ragnar and the other Vikings look about, confused at what is happening.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

The spiral vortex in the cauldron spews out Sabrina, Consuella and Jacinta. They land back in their original positions where they were earlier. Marcella slowly comes out of her chant as the three new arrivals find their feet.

MARCELLA

The curiosity is killing me. Tell me sisters. Did we succeed?

The other three sisters break out into huge grins.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND BEACH BROOKLYN - NIGHT

Ragnar and his army are lost in the fog. The fog dissipates leaving Ragnar and his army on Coney Island beach. A couple of Vikings are still crapping. Ragnar and crew are awestruck by Coney Island, cars, flashing sirens and the city skyline.

RAGNAR'S SECOND

So this is Northumbria. Different.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jacinta pours champagne for her sisters, sitting on the couch. Jacinta pours herself one and joins them. They are all on cloud nine as they enjoy their bubbly.

JACINTA

Seven hundred years in the making
but very rewarding. A toast dear
sisters. A toast, that on the next
blue moon, we shall meet again to
once more move heaven and earth.

The four witches share warm smiles and down their champagne.

MARCELLA

Now we sit back and enjoy the utter
madness. The delicious bloody chaos.
All from the comfort of the couch.

Marcella picks up the remote and aims it at the television.

INSERT Flat Screen: Anchor man Hugh Scott sits at the news desk.

INT. NEWS PROGRAM - NIGHT

Anchor man Hugh Scott sits at the news desk. Large screen behind him displays live footage from a helicopter and from a live telecast on the ground. Vikings travel through-out Brooklyn killing and pillaging. Title - Viking Invasion!

HUGH SCOTT

Vikings have invaded Brooklyn. I
Repeat. Vikings have invaded
Brooklyn.
No I have not been drinking.

Hugh turns to face camera two for dramatic effect. An ECU.

HUGH SCOTT (CONT'D)

Vikings were first seen at Coney
Island and have been on a blood
thirsty rampage ever since. If you
are a resident of Brooklyn,
evacuate immediately.

Hugh turns back to camera one for a medium shot.

HUGH SCOTT (CONT'D)

And we are now crossing to Lois
reporting live from Brooklyn.

Lois, the brunette reporter reports LIVE from the street. Behind her, a distance away, are a band of rugged Vikings. Sounds of screams, sirens, gunfire and death fill the air.

HUGH SCOTT (V.O.)

What's it like down there Lois?

LOIS

Tense Hugh. The streets are full with dead bodies. The Vikings are going from neighborhood to neighborhood slaughtering everyone.

Small band of Vikings - which includes the two black Vikings Jamal and Lamar - draw closer. The Vikings are across the street and fast approaching. The camera shakes nervously.

LOIS

The brutality of this killing machine where no one is safe, man, woman or chi--

Jamal and Lamar pick up Lois and carry her away screaming. The scene shakes as the camera moves back. The SOUND GUY(25) trimmed beard, comes into view. He tries to fight off a Viking with his boom pole. He is cut in two.

Camera view sweeps to the right. A large Viking approaches fast towards the camera. He swings his broadsword down hard. The camera drops, a street lamp above comes into view.

The News Program returns to Hugh Scott at the news desk.

HUGH SCOTT

Well I'm afraid we've lost Lois.

Hugh listens to his earpiece. He nods in agreement.

HUGH SCOTT

We are now crossing to our eye in the sky. Here are live scenes of the streets of Brooklyn from our News helicopter.

View from the helicopter, two hundred feet in the sky. Vikings chase down civilians and cut them down like wheat.

EXT. STREETS OF BROOKLYN - NIGHT

Ragnar sees the helicopter above. He gestures to an archer.

A number of arrows hit the helicopter.

INTERCUT: NEWS PROGRAM AND STREETS OF BROOKLYN

Camera view from the helicopter indicates the pilot has lost control and it's falling. The ground approaches quickly.

A large fireball engulfs the helicopter as it crashes.

Ragnar pats the archer on the shoulder. Both look pleased.

INT. NEWS PROGRAM - NIGHT

Anchor man Hugh Scott sits at the news desk. He is joined by Professor Julius in the studio. Hugh looks concerned.

HUGH SCOTT (CONT'D)

Seems we have lost the live feed from our helicopter. So Professor? Can you explain why an army of Vikings from the middle ages are causing so much havoc. Those guys from Brooklyn are really getting their asses kicked!

PROFESSOR JULIUS

Vikings learn to hold a sword before they can walk. They are trained killing machines. Modern man on the other hand is soft and weak. And that's why we are getting our asses kicked in Brooklyn.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The witches are all on the couch enjoying the News program.

JACINTA

The Vikings. They came, they conquered.

MARCELLA

And they kicked ass!

Everyone cackles. Consuella and Sabrina slip slide high five.

INT. MODEST SMALL BROOKLYN APARTMENT - NIGHT

Brad from the earlier TV interview slouches on an old worn couch playing a 'Jewel' type iPhone game. He is totally engrossed in the game. He wears earbuds.

A flat screen TV televises the News Program with Hugh Scott and Professor Julius. Brad is too involved in his game and ignores the television.

Brenda enters with a mug of tea. She plonks herself next to Brad and focuses on the television.

INSERT FLAT SCREEN TV: Hugh continues to report on the Viking invasion.

HUGH SCOTT

Vikings have invaded Brooklyn. I repeat, Vikings have invaded Brooklyn.
No I have not been doing crack.

Brenda's face is gripped with fear. She is in shock.

HUGH SCOTT (CONT'D)

If you are in Brooklyn, evacuate immediately. I repeat. Evacuate immediately.

Brenda shakes Brad. She points to the television.

BRENDA

Brad! Brooklyn is overrun with Vikings. We need to evacuate. Now!

BRAD

Brenda are you high? I told you babe, if you score you need to share too. Cause I like getting -

BRENDA

I am not high!
We need to evacuate Brad. We need to leave now. The news station--

BANG BANG BANG - sound of the front door being smashed down.

BRAD

That should be the pizza.

Brad gets up to answer the door. Brenda is frantic, she tries to hold him back.

BRENDA

Please don't answer it Brad. It's the Vikings! The Vikings! Please!

Brad shakes Brenda loose. He looks annoyed.

BRAD

Don't smoke if you can't handle it. Now I'm getting our pizza. You've probably got the munchies anyway!

BRENDA
No babe. Please no. Don't!

BRAD
RELAX! It's only the pizza guy.
Geez are you trippin' or what?

Brad rolls his eyes and exits the room. Brenda looks like she's having kittens. Her eyes wide open as she listens. Her hands clenched, she braces herself. She dare not move.

BRAD (O.S)
Hey take it easy with my door man.
What's with the funny costume Bozo!
And hey where's my pizza. No wait
no! Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah!!

Brenda is frozen in fear. Sound of a bouncing bowling ball. Brad's head bounces into the room. Brenda screams. The head comes to a stop facing Brenda. The dead eyes open.

Ragnar Junior struts in with his sword and shield. This causes Brenda to scream even louder. Junior covers his ears.

RAGNAR JUNIOR
Hey! Hey! QUIET!

With red teary eyes, Brenda stops. She steals a look at him.

RAGNAR JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Thank you. Do you have any gold?
Anything worth stealing?

Brenda timidly shakes her head. She starts to sob.

BRENDA
Oh please don't rape me. Oh--

RAGNAR JUNIOR
Who said anything about rape? I
never lay down with any damsel who
never wanted to. A love given
freely is the sweetest love of all.

BRENDA
So you're not going to rape me?

Ragnar Junior sits next to Brenda.

RAGNAR JUNIOR
Killing is enough for this Viking.
(beat)
Oh and a smidge of pillage.

Junior looks at Brad's head.

RAGNAR JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Was he a good boyfriend? Cause I
thought he was a real douche.

BRENDA
He could be. He used to make me
have three ways with him and his
buddies Spud and Gary. And he was
really cheap and the worst thing
was he never took care of me, you
know, in the bed. And he had a
tiny penis. Really really tiny.

RAGNAR JUNIOR
No head and tiny penis and zero
charm. So what have you got to say
for yourself douchebag?

Brad's head with it's dead eyes open hauntingly stares back.

RAGNAR JUNIOR
Hmm not much.
So fair maiden, I bid you farewell.
Good bye.

Ragnar Junior tries to stand but Brenda pulls him back down.
She caresses his biceps and triceps. She is intoxicated in
all his man candy.

BRENDA
Do you mind? I've never been with
a real man before.

Brenda and Ragnar Junior kiss hard, open mouth. They
undress each other as their heavy petting continues.

EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - NIGHT

Above the city skyline, the blue moon shimmers.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The four witches are in good spirits as they follow the
Viking invasion on the News. They all drink champagne.

INSERT Flat Screen: Scenes shot from a helicopter of the
aftermath of the Viking Invasion in Brooklyn.

INT. NEWS PROGRAM - NIGHT

The program returns to Hugh Scott at the news desk.

HUGH SCOTT

In case you've justed tuned in.
 Vikings have invaded Brooklyn. I
 repeat, Vikings have invaded
 Brooklyn.
 No I have not been snorting coke.
 (beat)
 Well maybe just a little.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Consuella drops her champagne and shakes violently. Her
 eyes roll back, seems to be having an epileptic fit.

JACINTA

What is wrong with her?

Jacinta, Sabrina and Marcella look concerned.

MARCELLA

She is having one of her episodes.

SABRINA

Episodes?

MARCELLA

Consuella is gifted or should that
 be cursed. Whenever this happens,
 sister gets flashes of the future.

JACINTA

The gift of foresight. Wonderful.

MARCELLA

Wonderful? Hardly. These episodes
 are sporadic and frightening.

Consuella continues to have a fit on the couch.

EXT. APARTMENT BALCONY - NIGHT (CONSUELLA'S VISION)

The sisters survey Manhattan which is on fire. All look
 concerned. In all directions shiny skyscrapers everywhere
 are alight in two or three places in flames. Giant balls of
 fire fly high through the air and strike tall buildings.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (CONSUELLA'S VISION)

The witches all look shell shocked as they stare at the city.

JACINTA

I think we made a mistake.

MARCELLA

You think.

All four startle as a fire ball rips through a huge window. The impact feels like an earthquake. Curtains and furniture are alight. Wind blows through the broken window, spreading the fire throughout the room. They share nervous glances.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Consuella slowly comes too.

CONSUELLA

Well that was fun.

MARCELLA

How is the future looking sister?

CONSUELLA

Not good. I really hope this time I am wrong.

EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - NIGHT

Above the Manhattan skyline, the blue moon glimmers on.

EXT. QUIET STREET IN RED HOOK - NEAR THE RIVER - NIGHT

A Chevy Vega is parked under a street lamp in a street full of abandoned buildings. Smoke whiffs out from side windows. Viking carnage sounds far away, Morrissey more prominent.

INT. CHEVY VEGA - NIGHT

Spud is behind the wheel and Gary in the passenger seat. Car is full of smoke. Gary sucks on a glass bong as Spud sings along to last few verses of the Smith's "I know it's over". Gary coughs smoke and joins Spud as they belt out the finish.

SPUD | GARY

*Mother I can feel the soil falling
over my head!*

*Mother I can feel the soil falling
over my head!*

GARY

Morrissey Smith is a genius!

SPUD

Yeah! Fuckin' genius!

Spud takes his turn on the bong. He exhales filling the car with more smoke. Spud passes it to Gary who packs the cone.

GARY

You know what I miss Spud? Know what I miss? Screwin' Brenda's honey sweet ass. And now that's all over. Over! Highlight of my life. Kaput! All thanks to you!

SPUD

Aww man that's ancient history.

GARY

It was last week. But you gotta tell me. Why did you have to go and blow it? We had such a sweet deal. Why Spud? Why?

SPUD

I thought it would be erotic. I saw this guy do it to this chick, on the internet. And she loved it.

GARY

You are a fucking moron. Brad lets us in on a three way with Bangable Brenda and you take a dump on her.

Gary shakes his head in disgust. He lights up the bong. Tiny orange embers in the cone get smaller. Gary exhales, adding further to the smoke in the car. Spud looks about sheepishly. The car has a view of the Manhattan skyline.

Gary cocks his ear to distant sounds of gunfire and sirens.

GARY

Hey can you hear that?

SPUD

Probably Saint Patrick's day celebrations.

GARY

It's not March.

SPUD

Saint Elmo?

Gary notices thick smoke in the sky.

GARY

What about that smoke?

SPUD

Saint Elmo's fire?

Gary and Spud break out into stoned hysterical laughter. Suddenly the driver and passenger doors are ripped off their hinges. They are forcefully ripped out of the Vega.

EXT. QUIET STREET IN RED HOOK - NEAR THE RIVER - NIGHT

The black Vikings Jamal and Lamar drag the stoners out of the car. They drag them to Ragnar who is behind the trunk. Spud and Gary are frantic. Jamal and Lamar hold the stoners by the collar a few inches off the ground with one hand.

SPUD
Bad trip! Bad trip!

GARY
Don't kill us man.

RAGNAR
Tell me where the treasures and gold are and I will not kill you.

SPUD
Treasures? What do you mean?

Ragnar draws his sword.

GARY
Okay! See them shiny buildings?

Gary gestures towards the Manhattan skyline.

GARY (CONT'D)
They're there. Please let us go!

RAGNAR
How do I get there?

SPUD
The bridge! The Brooklyn bridge!

Spud and Gary gesture towards the Brooklyn Bridge in sight.

RAGNAR
Men. They are all yours.

SPUD
You said you weren't gunna kill us.

RAGNAR
I did not say anything about them.
(turns to black Vikings)
Why not try the half man?

Spud and Gary sob hysterically. Lamar and Jamal face each other, a few yards apart. Both hold up their stoner with their left hands and hold their broad swords with their right. They raise their swords high ready to swing.

LAMAR

Ready for your command my Lord.

Spud and Gary are a mess. They sob and beg for their lives.

SPUD

Please don't kill us! Waaaah!

GARY

We don't wanna die! Waaaah!

RAGNAR

Ask me what are your chances.

Spud and Gary exchange a worried look. Gary nods to Spud.

SPUD

Aaaaaah, what's our chances?

RAGNAR

Fifty fifty!.

Lamar and Jamal swing, cutting opposite stoner in half. Gary and Spud scream at the sight of their besty cut in two.

SPUD / GARY

AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Their screams fall silent. Their faces contorted, dead eyes open. Their anguish frozen forever.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The four witches all look gravely concerned.

SABRINA

So are you certain?

CONSUELLA

Most definitely. Manhattan was half alight. Vikings were kicking ass.

JACINTA

I don't think we should panic just yet. I am sure New York's finest will keep those Vikings out of Manhattan. I mean we are only talking about a few hundred Vik--

CONSUELLA

A few thousand.

JACINTA

A few thousand? Really? Hmmm.

Jacinta, Sabrina and Marcella all look nervous.

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - NIGHT

Ragnar is flanked by Ragnar Junior, his second and the black Vikings . The army is not far behind them. They are crossing Brooklyn Bridge which is abandoned. Huge wooden catapults with wooden wheels are pushed onto the bridge.

Ragnar and his army take position center of the bridge. All look Manhattan way, Ragnar uses a looking glass. The catapults are all lined up, Vikings wind up the catapults. Other Vikings sharpen their swords and prepare for battle.

FLOKI, Ragnar's eccentric, mascara wearing boat builder, admires the catapults. He looks unhinged. Ragnar approaches.

RAGNAR

Nice work Floki. Nice work.

FLOKI

It was nothing! We found a stack of pallets and the boys helped me whip these ten out in a hour.

RAGNAR

An hour?

FLOKI

It is not a boat Ragnor. It is just a few pieces of wood. Ha ha ha ha!

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE (MANHATTAN END) - NIGHT

Several police cars, some with sirens, arrive. Police cars park, overlapping, to form a barricade ten deep. The police car barricade blocks the Manhattan end of the Bridge. More Police cars arrive to reinforce the growing barricade.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The four witches have their full attention on the television.

INSERT Flat Screen: Live coverage from a news helicopter shows the huge Viking army, middle of the bridge, preparing for battle. Flashing title reads - 'LIVE - BROOKLYN BRIDGE'.

HUGH SCOTT (V.O.)
 The Viking army, after leaving
 Brooklyn in tatters are preparing to
 take over Manhattan.

INT. NEWS PROGRAM - NIGHT

Live coverage of the formation of the huge Police barricade.
 Hundreds of Police cars parked overlapping forming a huge
 unimpenetrable barricade of metal.

HUGH SCOTT (V.O.)
 Our armed forces are all in the
 middle east but I'm sure Manhattan's
 Finest have this situation covered.

Anchor man Hugh Scott sits at the news desk. The large
 screen behind him displays live footage from the news
 helicopter. Next to Hugh is Professor Julius.

HUGH SCOTT (CONT'D)
 So Professor, who will win the
 battle? The Police and bullets or
 the Vikings with their primitive
 weapons. I feel stupid to ask.

PROFESSOR JULIUS
 Well if your money's on the Cops,
 damn straight you're stupid.

HUGH SCOTT
 You don't think the giant barricade
 the Police force have made, using
 every one of their cars will be a
 deterrent. What about their high
 powered assault rifles and TAZERS?

PROFESSOR JULIUS
 Your money is on the Police?
 You really are a dumb ass.

Professor Julius gets up to leave, starts to remove his
 headphones. Hugh confronts him.

HUGH SCOTT
 Professor? Where are you going?

PROFESSOR JULIUS
 I'm getting as far away from those
 Vikings as I can. If you're smart
 you'll do the same.

Professor Julius throws his headphones off and leaves.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The four witches stand about, all are in heated discussion.

JACINTA

I did not come up with this hair
brain scheme to unleash a Viking
Army on New York. How insane!

CONSUELLA

We agreed sister. We all agreed.

SABRINA

No more finger pointing sisters. It
is bad Karma. Bad bad Karma.

MARCELLA

Maybe I should talk to him.

SABRINA | CONSUELLA | JACINTA

Huh?

MARCELLA

Talk to Ragnor. Seeing we have
history. What do you all think?

The other witches nod and grunt the affirmative.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)

Fine.

Marcealla takes a step to one side. She waves her wand and spins into a blur. When she stops, Marcella is dressed as a saucy Ninth Century Tavern wench. She twitches her nose. An old fashion spray bottle appears.

Marcella proceeds to use the spray bottle on herself.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)

Musk. Ragnar's favorite.

JACINTA

What do you propose sister?

Three witches form a tight circle around Marcella, all are in a trance, thrashing their bodies to and fro. Chanting in an ancient forgotten tongue as one. Marcella turns to smoke.

MARCELLA (V.O.)

You three project me to the middle
of the Brooklyn bridge. Add some
fog for cover. Keep me there for
four minutes. I'll change his mind.

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - NIGHT

Ragnar and Floki admire a catapult. Ragnar gives Floki a thumbs up on the catapults. The black Vikings stand nearby. Ragnar Junior approaches to admire the catapults as well.

A sudden formation of a small thick fog twenty yards away.

The instant fog cloud has everyone's attention. Out of the fog wanders Marcella in her fetching tavern wench dress.

All eyes are locked on and entranced by this exotic black mysterious beauty. Ragnar looks over to the black Vikings.

RAGNAR

Jamal. Lamar.

Ragnar uses his eyes to convey his full instructions. The black Vikings nod and walk off in one direction. Ragnar starts to head off but is pulled back by Floki.

FLOKI

Careful Ragnar. She could be an assassin. This could be a trap.

RAGNAR

Relax old friend. I have this covered.

Jamal and Lamar escort Marcella to Ragnar. They stand behind her so there is no escape.

Marcella smiles. A smile breaks out on Ragnar's face. He is mesmerized by Marcella's beauty. Ragnar approaches her.

RAGNAR

Oh brown sugar, I bet you taste so good.

Ragnar smells her sweet aroma.

RAGNAR

Your scent drives me insane.

MARCELLA

It is musk, your favorite.

RAGNAR

Do I know you?

MARCELLA

It is Marcella baby.

RAGNAR

Marcella?

MARCELLA

Marcella. You must remember me.

RAGNAR

Marcella Marcella.

No I cannot recall--

MARCELLA

How can you not remember me! Am I
that forgettable? Am I?

RAGNAR

I am truly sorry. We could get
reacquainted after our raid on
Northumbria--

MARCELLA

You you pickled herring! How can you
forget these.

Marcella flashes her breasts to Ragnar, Floki, Junior and
the army. The black Vikings are annoyed they are behind her.

A frozen moment. The entire army, Ragnar, Ragnar Junior and
Floki just stare. Wolf-whistles and catcalls erupts from
the army and shatters the moment. Ragnar and Floki give each
other a grin. Ragnar Junior's hard stare unwavering.

RAGNAR

Never seen them before. But Thanks!

FLOKI

I will never forget them. That is
for sure.

EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - NIGHT

Just above the Manhattan skyline, a blue moon glimmers on.

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - NIGHT

Ragnar, Floki and Junior gather near the bridge side rail.
Lamar and Jamal hold Marcella by the feet upside down over
the East River. Marcella tries to hold her dress up,
maintain some dignity, as she hangs upside down.

MARCELLA

I don't know how we got here but
please do not invade Manhattan. Is
not Brooklyn enough? Invade Queens!

RAGNAR
Any idea what she's talking about?

FLOKI
I don't trust her. She enchants us
with her perfect perky breasts--

Jamal and Lamar give each other a 'Awww we missed out' look.

FLOKI (CONT'D)
--and now strange words. Get rid of
her before this witch casts a spell.

MARCELLA
No please listen. Stop the fighting.
Please sto--

RAGNAR
Let her go.

The black Vikings let go of her feet. Marcella free falls
down down down. The water is rushing up fast to meet her.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The three witches still form a tight circle, all in a
trance, thrashing their bodies about chanting their spell.

On a coffee table is a kitchen timer. It clicks to zero.

BBBBZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

Jacinta, Sabrina and Consuella stop their trance. They hear
a noise above and all look up. Marcella falls through the
ceiling and lands on top of the three. They half catch her.

Marcella straightens herself out, still in her ninth century
tavern wench attire. Her sisters are keen to hear her news.

JACINTA
Tell us sister. How did it go?

MARCELLA
Terrible. He had forgotten me and
our wonderful night together. How
can one man be so cruel?

CONSUELLA
Wait a minute. How is he going to
remember you if he's never ever met
you?

MARCELLA
What do you mean?

CONSUELLA
You slept with him after he
conquered Northumbria.

MARCELLA
Of course! We have not met yet. So
he was not snubbing me at all. What
a relief.

Marcella looks jubilant.

JACINTA
But sister. What about the Vikings?
Did you manage to deter them at all?

MARCELLA
Huh? Oh that.
I got their full attention. But
alas, I was unable to change their
minds. Afraid my mission failed.

Marcella waves a wand, spins around in a blur and is dressed
chic again.

SABRINA
There is still hope sisters. The
Vikings still need to get past that
enormous police barricade. It looks
impenetrable on the television.

All sisters stare at the flat screen TV. Live coverage of
the Police barricade Manhattan end of the bridge is shown.

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE (MANHATTAN END) - NIGHT

A sea of Police cars parked parallel overlapping, row upon
row, form a huge barricade. Between the cars, officers take
position, some check their weapons. A SENIOR POLICE CHIEF
walks back and forth before the barricade using a megaphone.

SENIOR POLICE CHIEF
Remember! Fire on my order only!

Police are scattered throughout the barricade, most have
their guns drawn.

Ahead of the barricade is the west half of the bridge, about
a half mile of clear empty road. The centre of the bridge
is not visible due to a slight curvature in the bridge.

Two OVERWEIGHT COPS take cover behind one of the police cars in the barricade.

OVERWEIGHT COP #1
This is gunna be like shooting fish
in a barrel.

OVERWEIGHT COP #2
Yippee-ki-yay Motherfuckers!

Overweight cop #2 takes a bite of a donut.

OVERWEIGHT COP #1
Hey, you wouldn't have a spare
donut, would ya? Missed my donut
break.

OVERWEIGHT COP #2
In fact I do. Here help yourself.

Cop #2 offers Cop #1 a box of donuts. Cop #1 is dazzled by what's inside. He retrieves a chocolate glazed donut.

OVERWEIGHT COP #1
Gee thanks. This is great.

Cop #1 is smiling, in good spirits with his gourmet donut. He looks towards Cop #2 who looks shit scared. Cop #1 looks out to see what is making Cop #2 terrified.

Hurtling towards them and the Police Car barricade are a dozen giant balls of fire. Cop #1 turns to Cop #2.

OVERWEIGHT COP #1 (CONT'D)
War is hell.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The four witches are all on the couch, glued to the television.

INSERT Flat Screen: Live helicopter coverage high above the Police barricade. Large fire balls rain down all over.

Police cars explode on impact. A domino effect as remaining cars catch fire and explode.

INT. NEWS PROGRAM - NIGHT

Anchor man Hugh Scott sits at the news desk. Large screen behind him displays the live footage from the helicopter with the live feed on the Police Barricade debacle. Hugh looks into the camera with disbelief.

HUGH SCOTT

Move over Khloe and Kourtney cause
the Vikings are set to take
Manhattan. Can you believe this?
(shakes head - disbelief)
So if you are in Manhattan, please
evacuate immediately. With our
armed forces in the middle east and
the entire Manhattan Police Force
wiped out, wake up Mr and Mr's John
Citizen. Get the hell out of Dodge!

Hugh looks off to the left. Sound of a scuffle and screams.

HUGH SCOTT (CONT'D)

Sorry folks, looks like we have a
breach. Vikings are in the
building. I repeat Vikings are in
the building. I just want to tell
you Ma, if you're looking - I'm Gay
and Julius if you're watching I'm
sorry. I should have listened,
it's not too small and I love you.

An arrow shoots Hugh through the eye. He slumps to the side
dead. Hugh's head slumps onto the desk, his dead eye open.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The four witches are all speechless watching television.

INSERT Flat Screen: The news program has been replaced with
a test pattern.

The witches get off the couch and hurry onto the balcony.

EXT. APARTMENT BALCONY - NIGHT

The sisters survey Manhattan which is on fire. All look
concerned. In all directions shiny skyscrapers everywhere
are alight in two or three places in flames. Giant balls of
fire hurtle high through the air and strike tall buildings.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The witches look shell shocked as they stare onto the city
which is half in flames.

JACINTA

I think we made a mistake.

MARCELLA

You think.

All four startle as a fire ball rips through the window setting half the room alight. They share nervous glances.

SABRINA
What shall we do?

JACINTA
Quick. This way sister.

Jacinta leads Sabrina and the others to a glass box fixed to the wall. In the glass box are two witches' brooms. Under the box is a sign - 'Break in case of emergency'. Jacinta breaks it and grabs the brooms. She throws one to Sabrina.

JACINTA
Sorry sisters, but we only have two brooms. I hope we meet again.

Jacinta and Sabrina head for the balcony. The Living room is half alight in flames.

MARCELLA
Wait!
There is a better way.

Marcella has everyone's attention.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jacinta, Sabrina and Consuella stand around the cauldron. They open and pour in various jars at a feverish pace. A roaring fire can be heard next door. Smoke from the Living room seeps into the Kitchen. Jacinta picks up an empty jar.

JACINTA
Oh dear, we have a problem. We've run out of eye of newt.

Marcella rushes in holding a dusty jar of eye of newt.

MARCELLA
Found this jar back of the pantry

Jacinta grabs it off Marcella and wipes the label.

JACINTA
Oh dang! December Eighteen Ninety Two. It is well past date.

Marcella rips the jar back and looks at the label as well.

MARCELLA

Says 'best before'.
 Anyway, it will have to do. We only
 have minutes of blue moon left.

Through the large kitchen window the full moon glimmers a weak electric blue.

Marcella removes the jar's lid. All four grimace at the repugnant smell. Marcella pours in the spoilt eye of newt. Jacinta, Sabrina and Consuella almost vomit as Marcella stirs the brown murky bubbly mixture with a large spoon.

JACINTA

Oh sister. Such a repugnant smell.

MARCELLA

Let us hope the strength of its
 odour adds strength to the spell.

The four sisters stand in a circle holding hands around the cauldron. They all chant in some ancient language. A brown murky vortex spins around and around. The kitchen is half ablaze and there is thick smoke all about.

JACINTA (V.O.)

What is the plan sister.

MARCELLA (V.O.)

I need to go back six hours to leave
 myself a note. Inform myself the
 Viking spell is a very bad idea and
 suggest a better alternative.

Marcella gets sucked into the vortex. The remaining witches continue to chant as the fire laps closer and closer.

JACINTA (V.O.)

And if you are successful.

MARCELLA (V.O.)

This version of ourselves will cease
 to exist. We will have set a new
 path in the space time continuum.
 Reset the course of history.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT (SIX HOURS EARLIER)

Marcella materializes in the kitchen. It is early evening and a view of the glimmering blue moon through the window. Marcella retrieves an envelope hidden on her person.

Marcella walks into a huge walk in pantry. She leaves the envelope against some jars. 'Marcella' is written on the envelope. She hears some noise, two women talking.

Marcella peers out the pantry, herself and Jacinta are talking. The earlier Marcella is headed for the pantry. Marcella runs into the pantry and hides under a shelf.

Earlier Marcella retrieves some jars. She notices the envelope.

Marcella in hiding is near a small sack labelled 'Pepper'. Her nose twitches, she struggles to hold back a sneeze.

Earlier Marcella holds the envelope. She is confused why it is addressed to her.

Marcella in hiding struggles to hold back a sneeze.

Earlier Marcella opens the letter. She begins to read.

Marcella in hiding throws her nose back to sneeze.

MARCELLA

Ahhhh--

Marcella in hiding disappears.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

The three witches stand around the cauldron in a trance chanting in an ancient tongue. Smoke and fire surround them.

The three witches, the smoke and the fire disappear. The kitchen is dimly lit and undamaged. All is quiet and still. Through the large kitchen window the full moon glimmers a weak electric blue. The last traces of blue flicker out.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAWN

Joggers run through Central park. Seniors take their dogs for a walk. Ducks fly across a pond. It is quiet and peaceful. A father and son remote control a model yacht.

On a park bench, overlooking a duck pond, sits Jacinta. She is rugged up with a woolly hat and scarf reading a book.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - MORNING

Sabrina and Consuella sit at the kitchen table, chatting and enjoying their breakfast of juice and croissants. Marcella walks in. Sabrina and Consuella stop talking. They give Marcella the stink eye. Marcella sits down for breakfast.

MARCELLA

Are you two still mad at me?

CONSUELLA

Why did you not support the Viking invasion of Brooklyn.

MARCELLA

Well I think that was too hardcore.

SABRINA

Not as hardcore as World War three.

CONSUELLA

Yes and it was only Brooklyn.

MARCELLA

Okay sisters, do the math. An army of thousands of blood thirsty ruthless killers against a soft complacent population and an incompetent disorganized Police Force. Also no support from armed forces, they are overseas. When the Vikings are finished with Brooklyn, where do they go next?

Sabrina and Consuella look at each other. Not the brightest.

SABRINA

Queens.

CONSUELLA

The Bronx. They have the zoo.

Marcella turns to each one and shakes her head no.

MARCELLA

No! No!
Manhattan. Bigger booty.

CONSUELLA

You said booty!

SABRINA

Booty. That is rude!

SABRINA | CONSUELLA

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

MARCELLA

I was using the term booty meaning treasure. Like a pirate's booty.

CONSUELLA

I have treasured many a fine pirate booty. Black Bart, Long Ben. But my favorite is Johnny Depp's. Dimples!

Marcella nods but has a look of 'Why do I bother?'

MARCELLA

Well I know last night was quiet but we no longer need to wait seven hundred years for the next super charged spell weaving. We should have done this a long long time ago.

CONSUELLA

I realize this spell was most apt. Just that after seven hundred years, I was hoping for some excitement.

SABRINA

Are you sure this spell will bear fruit? It would be a shame if we have to wait another seven hundred years for our next supercharged cast.

MARCELLA

I cannot say with complete certainty but I am quietly confident.

Everyone seems happy, all smiles. All is forgiven.

MARCELLA (CONT'D)

Where is Jacinta? I did not take her as a late sleeper.

SABRINA

Sister enjoys reading a book in central park. She has her favorite bench that overlooks a duck pond.

MARCELLA

Central Park? Shall we?

SABRINA

Well ahhhh -
Me and Consuella was going to stay and watch TV. Right Consuella?

CONSUELLA

Oh yes yes. Watch some educational programs. Improve our knowledge.

Marcella looks back and forth between Sabrina and Consuella.

MARCELLA

You must think I was born yesterday.
Oh sisters!

Sabrina and Consuella look embarrassed. Marcella laughs.

MARCELLA

I know exactly how you feel. I have
the same mutual affliction, a much
lesser degree no doubt. Oh sisters.
I've never been the one to stand
between a good time. To err is
human. Good thing we are not human.

SABRINA

You will not tell Jacinta?

MARCELLA

No! Why would I? Just come with me
sisters. Please. I have never been
to Central Park before. Please come.

Sabrina and Consuella smile and nod yes.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK NEAR A DUCK POND - DAY

The park is busier with visitors. Jacinta reads her book.
Her woolly hat and scarf are on her lap. A toad jumps up and
stops just before Jacinta and croaks.

JACINTA

Not you again. When are you going to
leave me alone?

The toad croaks.

JACINTA

Well I am sorry for your predicament
but there is nothing I can do.

The toad croaks.

JACINTA

Certain.
Now if you mind. I am reading.

Jacinta returns to her book. The toad croaks.

JACINTA

The next croak will be your last.
Have I made myself clear.

The toad and Jacinta have a stare off. The toad jumps away.

JACINTA

Good bye.

Jacinta returns to her book.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - BETHESDA FOUNTAIN - DAY

A large grand bronze fountain from yesteryear is surrounded by a huge tastefully paved landscaped courtyard. Tourists everywhere take photo snaps of each other. A popular place for tourists and pigeons.

Marcella, Sabrina and Consuella arrive dressed chic. All in good spirits, Marcella leads. She looks all about amazed.

MARCELLA

Central Park is wonderful. I want to see it all.

SABRINA

All? Not without a spell you will. But I will be happy to show you my favorite piece. Bethesda Fountain.

Marcella looks about.

MARCELLA

How wonderfully majestic!
(beat)
So where is Jacinta?

SABRINA

Her favorite spot is a park bench overlooking the duck pond. She does love her me time.

MARCELLA

So where is the duck pond?

SABRINA

Keep following the path but you don't want to upset her me time.

MARCELLA

Huh?

SABRINA

Her me time. Quiet time. No talking time. See the routine is she goes there and I stay here. We always do that.

MARCELLA

I will not take too much of her
time.
Would you like to come Consuella?

Consuella turns to Sabrina and smiles.

CONSUELLA

My feet are killing me sister. I
think I will rest up a while with
Sabrina here. Admire this wonderful
fountain a little bit more.

MARCELLA

Behave you two. I will see you both
on my return trip. Bye.

CONSUELLA | SABRINA

Bye.

Marcella heads off down the path and out of sight. Consuella
and Sabrina turn to each other and grin.

SABRINA

What say you sister? Up for some
fun?

CONSUELLA

Why sister? What did you have in
mind?

The two chic dressed witches share a wicked grin.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK NEAR A DUCK POND - DAY

The duck pond is less crowded than the fountain. Jacinta is
fully engrossed in her book.

Marcella sits down next to her. Jacinta is surprized to find
Marcella sitting there.

JACINTA

Sister! What a surprize!

MARCELLA

Sister.
Just stopped to say hello but I will
be off. Let you get back to your me
time.

JACINTA

Me time?

MARCELLA

Sabrina was tell--

JACINTA

Now I see. I have been living with Sabrina so long I need a few hours break. She's practically my shadow. So I tell her I need my me time.

MARCELLA

Oh well I do not think you need to worry about that anymore. Her and Consuella have become bosom buddies.

JACINTA

I am pleased. For so long it has just been me and her. Day in, day out for the last seven hundred years. That is two hundred and fifty five thousand five hundred and twelve days. But who is counting.

Jacinta looks at Marcella pleading.

JACINTA (CONT'D)

Sister. With our supercharged powers now available every full moon, may I suggest you and Consuella move in to the apartment next door. I happen to know it is coming on the market soon. I could charm you a good deal.

MARCELLA

I will charm my own deals thank you sister.
But I do love Manhattan.
How did you learn about the apartment sister?

JACINTA

It was Joey's apartment.

MARCELLA

Oh Joey. One you turned into a Toad?

JACINTA

That is the one. Actually he was here earlier. Croaking at me, making his demands. He was quite livid.

MARCELLA

You spoke to Joey the Toad? How did you know it was him?

JACINTA

He had the saddest eyes.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - BETHESDA FOUNTAIN - DAY

Courtyard around the fountain is congested with tourists. A small bus load of Japanese married couples with cameras. There are two Amish couples. A few extended families, three generations - one family are Indian. Various other sorts.

Sabrina and Consuella sit on a park bench. They gawk at the tourists about the fountain and both look off to the right.

In one corner of the courtyard, near a trash can that has overflowed with half eaten hot dogs and other junk food are a large number of pigeons all scavenging lunch.

SABRINA

Ready sister.

CONSUELLA

Ready.

Consuella holds a wand half concealed on her lap. She lifts the tip slightly and aims the wand off to the right.

The scavenging pigeons take flight.

Consuella directs her wand stealthily towards the fountain.

The large flock of pigeons head over the fountain. Many tourists around the fountain look up at the flock.

Sabrina also has a wand half hidden on her lap. She secretly points her wand towards the flock above the crowd.

SABRINA

Bombs away!

All tourists about the fountain, the three generation Indian family, the Amish, the Japanese, everyone gets pooped on. All in slow motion. It is a war zone as just about everyone gets pigeon crap all over them.

Sabrina and Consuella laugh so hard they slouch on the bench.

Three generations of Indians, extended families, couples, Japanese tourists, even the Amish hurl abuse and insults towards the flock of pigeons. They all shake their fists and curse as the pigeons fly away.

Sabrina and Consuella laugh harder as they slouch off the bench. They continue to cackle loudly on the ground.

Everyone's attention is off the pigeons and focused on the two crazy women on the ground who are in absolute hysterics.

FADE OUT.