

Booty Call of Cthulhu

by
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Second Draft

Based on the Cthulhu character created by H. P. Lovecraft

Current Revision by
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INT. SMITH HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

A doorbell rings. MR. SMITH answers the door. At the door are three Cthulhu's witnesses, PAUL, 20s, nerdy, LANCE, 20s, nerdy, and ANNE, 20s, cute and nerdy. All of them wear white short sleeve shirts with red patterned ties and name tags.

PAUL

Hi. I'm Paul and this is Anne and Lance.

INT. JONES HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

MRS. JONES stands at the front door. Paul, Lance and Anne are on her doorstep.

LANCE

We're from the Grand Temple of Cthulhu.

INT. DOE HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

MR. DOE holds the front door open. Paul, Lance and Anne are on his doorstep.

ANNE

Have you heard the word of Cthulhu?

INT. SMITH HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

Paul holds up a copy of the Necronomicon.

PAUL

The Necronomicon teaches us of Cthulhu and his greatness.

INT. JONES HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

LANCE

Currently he lays under the Pacific ocean in the ancient sunken city of R'lyeh.

INT. DOE HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

ANNE

But one day, soon we think, he will rise.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

PAUL
Here is a pamphlet about the Grand
Temple of Cthulhu.

INT. JONES HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

LANCE
We have weekly gatherings where you
can learn about Cthulhu and his
impending awakening.

INT. DOE HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

ANNE
Are you prepared for his coming.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

Mr. Smith slams the door shut.

INT. JONES HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

Mrs. Jones slams the door shut.

INT. DOE HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

Mr. Doe slams the door shut.

EXT. DOE HOUSE, DAY

Paul, Lance and Anne stand on the doorstep. They sigh and
drop their heads.

EXT. PARK, DAY

Paul, Lance and Anne sit on a park bench.

PAUL
They don't understand.

LANCE
They just don't get it.

ANNE
How would they?

PAUL
What do you mean?

ANNE
I mean, what in their experience
would they have to prepare them to
accept Cthulhu?

PAUL
You know, you're right.

LANCE
So how are they going to get the
experience.?

ANNE
I don't know.

PAUL
We'd have to give them that
experience.

LANCE
How do we do that?

PAUL
Anne, your dad is a minister in the
temple, right?

ANNE
Yeah.

PAUL
Surely he has all sorts of stuff
for conjuring.

ANNE
Wait.

LANCE
Yeah

ANNE
Hold on.

PAUL
Yeah. We could conjure Cthulhu and
then the world would know.

ANNE
Would you two just stop a second.
Think about what you are saying.
(MORE)

ANNE (CONT'D)

You're talking about waking a Great Old One that has been sleeping for centuries. You're not talking about conjuring some mindless Shoggoth. You're talking about Cthulhu. How can that be a good idea?

PAUL

We'll be careful.

LANCE

Yeah. We'll be careful.

ANNE

Really?

PAUL

We should at least try.

ANNE

Besides, my folks are home.

LANCE

I thought you said that they were going to be out of town for their anniversary.

ANNE

Right. But...

PAUL

Perfect. No problem.

ANNE

But, I...

LANCE

And we won't make a mess. It will be like we were never there.

PAUL

Come on. At least let us have a look.

LANCE

Please...

Anne sighs and shakes her head.

ANNE

Alright. Fine. You probably can't understand the text anyway.

PAUL

Yes!

Paul and Lance give each other a high five. Anne sighs and rolls her eyes.

INT. ANNE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM, DAY

Anne's parents, EVAN, 40s, and CATHERINE, 40s, move luggage across the room. Anne reads a book on the couch.

EVAN

Honey, did you pack our robes.

CATHERINE

Their in the big suit case.

EVAN

OK. Great. Thank you, honey.

ANNE

I'm having Paul and Lance over tonight. Is that alright?

CATHERINE

Of course it is.

ANNE

I thought we might do a ritual, tonight.

CATHERINE

That's fine dear. But if you do any sacrifices, just don't use the new lamb. Your father is saving that one for the conclave. Use one of the goats.

ANNE

OK.

EVAN

Or you can use the neighbor's cat. You know. The one that keeps crapping in my garden.

CATHERINE

Evan...

EVAN

Just don't get caught.

CATHERINE

Evan.

EVAN

I hate that cat.

Anne chuckles.

ANNE

Alright.

EVAN

I know you're a big girl and all
and you've at this a long time but
just remember. Don't conjure up
anything you can't back down.

The doorbell rings.

ANNE

I'll get it.

Anne goes to the door.

EVAN

Did we pack the..

CATHERINE

Yes

EVAN

And the...

CATHERINE

Yes

EVAN

And

CATHERINE

That, too.

EVAN

Keys

CATHERINE

Pocket.

EVAN

I always feel like I'm forgetting
something.

CATHERINE
Honey, we've checked everything.
We've got it all.

EVAN
OK.

Anne comes back into the living room with Paul and Lance.

CATHERINE
Oh, hi boys.

EVAN
Hello.

Evan grabs some luggage and heads out of the house.

PAUL
Hi, Mrs. Sill.

LANCE
Hi.

CATHERINE
Anne says you might do a ritual
tonight.

PAUL
Yes.

LANCE
If that is alright.

CATHERINE
Of course it is.

ANNE
Of course, Mom.

Evan returns.

EVAN
OK. I think we're all packed up.

CATHERINE
Alright, honey. We don't want to
miss our flight.

PAUL
Y'all have a safe trip.

EVAN
Thanks. Anne, are you good?

ANNE
Got everything lined up. I'm good.

Anne, Catherine and Evan exchange hugs.

EVAN
See you in a week.

CATHERINE
Have fun kids.

LANCE
You, too.

PAUL
Take care.

ANNE
Bye.

Evan and Catherine exit.

INT. GARAGE, NIGHT

Around the garage are various ritual items and book shelves. Anne, Paul and Lance look over an old leather bound copy of the NECRONOMICON In front of them is a table with other ritual items.

ANNE
You know that the stars have to be aligned for this to even have a chance of working, right?

PAUL
I checked online and they are right.

LANCE
Can you even read any of this?

ANNE
I told you that you wouldn't be able to understand it.

PAUL
Can you?

ANNE
I can read some of this. I'm still learning. Dad's the expert. Look, this probably wasn't a good idea anyway.

Paul sees something on a shelf.

PAUL
Wait!

ANNE
What?

Paul goes to the shelf and pulls down the NECRONOMICON FOR DUMMIES.

PAUL
What about this?

ANNE
Really?

PAUL
Come on.

Anne sigh.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Can't we at least try?

LANCE
Yeah. Can we?

Anne shakes her head.

ANNE
Fine.

PAUL
Great

Paul holds the book. They start flipping through the pages of the book.

PAUL (CONT'D)
What about this? Klaatu barada...

ANNE
Stop!

PAUL
What?

ANNE
Not that one. Just trust me. Not that one. You have to really know what you're doing and then execute it perfectly. No. Not that one.

LANCE
What about that one.

Anne looks it over.

ANNE
I think that one might be safe
enough.

PAUL
Alright. Let's try it.

LANCE
Yeah.

ANNE
OK.

PAUL
This is going to be great. I bet
Cthulhu is going to be big with the
hentai fans in Japan.

LANCE
Hey, Anne, maybe you could score
yourself some sweet, sweet tentacle
lovin'.

Anne punches Lance in the arm.

ANNE
Knock it off perv!

They go back to the book.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Alright. You guys ready?

LANCE
Yeah.

PAUL
Let's do this.

ANNE
OK. Follow me.

ANNE, PAUL & LANCE
Ph'nglui mglw'nafh Cthulhu R'lyeh
wgah'nagl fhtagn. Mregengik
Cthulhu. Resna voku Cthulhu. E
B'tag eksa jele Cthulhu.

They stop and look around.

LANCE
I don't think it worked.

PAUL
Maybe we should try it again.

ANNE
Perhaps we should give it..

PAUL
No. Let's try it again.

ANNE
Alllrigghttt...

ANNE, PAUL & LANCE
Ph'nglui mglw'nafh Cthulhu R'lyeh
wgah'nagl fhtagn. Mregengik
Cthulhu. Resna voku Cthulhu. E
B'tag eksa jele Cthulhu.

They again stop and look around.

PAUL
Maybe we have to say it three
times.

ANNE
No! It doesn't work that way.

Anne grabs the book from Paul and looks it over.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Of course. The pages were stuck
together. This isn't a conjuring
ritual. This is a mating ritual.
Alright. Before something goes
wrong, I'm calling it. Enough fun
for tonight. Let's go inside.

PAUL
But..

ANNE
No. Not anymore tonight.

PAUL & LANCE
Awww.....

The whole garage shakes. They freeze and look around. The garage shakes again. There is bright light and wind. They scream and run back into the house.

INT. KITCHEN.

They run through the kitchen. Lance is grabbed by the leg by something unseen. He falls to the floor and is pulled away as Paul and Anne watch. They run.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Paul is caught and dragged away as Anne watches on. She turns and runs up the stairs.

INT. BEDROOM

Anne runs into the bedroom and locks the door. She cowers against a wall. There is a pounding at the door. The pounding gets harder and harder until the door shatters into a cloud of splintered wood. Anne scream.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM

Anne's eyes are unblinking. She does not move. Pulling back it can be seen that she is laying in bed.

ANNE

Tentacles...

Anne's eyes hardly blink.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Tentacles... I never new it could be like that. I mean... I've never experienced anything like...

Anne stares straight ahead.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Listen, I know we just met and I realize this is all rather sudden, and that we're from different worlds and all, but, I can't help feel like we have a connection. Something special. Do you think that someone like you and someone like me, you know, could make something work? I mean...

Anne looks to the other side of the bed and sees that it is empty.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Typical! Just typical.

FADE TO BLACK.

CREDIT ROLL

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM

Paul sits on the edge of the bed. Lance walks in and every so slowly and gingerly tries to sit on the bed next to Paul. Paul helps him down. Both are in pain.

Anne paces around the room with the Necronomicon for Dummies book in hand. Paul and Lance watch her as she moves about.

Anne goes to her closet. She comes back with a white ceremonial dress on.

ANNE
So, what do you think? I'm going for something that says "give me more of that elder god loving" and not "immediately devour my soul". How do I look?

Paul and Lance look at each other and back to Anne.

PAUL & LANCE
Fine?

ANNE
You two are worthless.