

SOMEWHERE DOWN BELOW

Written by

Tiffany Reyes

EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

MATT, 15, tough, older brother, prepares to break into school with stolen key. JACK, 14, victimized younger brother, accompanies Matt.

MATT  
Shhh! Be quiet. Don't wanna get caught.

JACK  
Sorry, sorry.

Matt unlocks the door and the brothers slip inside.

INT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

Matt and Jack enter basketball court.

JACK  
I can't see anything.

MATT  
Dude, shut up.

Matt turns on phone flashlight.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Happy?

Jack rolls his eyes. Brothers travel through the school hallways.

JACK  
This better work, man.

MATT  
Of course it's gonna work. Do abuela's spells ever not work? She's the baddest bruja in the family! Trust me, it's gonna work.

JACK  
I don't know what's worse. Getting caught by the school or getting caught by her.

MATT  
Her, for sure. She could...turn us into a duck or something.

JACK  
Or she might stop teaching us.

Brothers stop and exchange anxious looks. Enter mail hall. Before them is a large glass case with cheerleader paraphernalia. Jack leans in and points at framed photograph of cheerleading squad.

JACK (CONT'D)

There they are.

MATT

Man, are they gonna get it.

JACK

Cassandra's gonna wish she never posted that video of me.

MATT

She ain't even gonna have the chance to try and make up for it.

Jack stares down at spell book in his hands. Looks hesitantly at his brother.

JACK

I never thought of it like that.

MATT

Oh, come on, man. Don't tell me you're getting cold feet now.

JACK

But once we do this, the girls are gone...forever.

MATT

Dude, are you kidding me? Do you remember what they did? You'll never live that video down! They're gonna be making fun of you 'til graduation!

JACK

Yeah, but this is a lot like killing them, isn't it? I mean, where do they even go when we do this?

MATT

I dunno. Mars. Who cares?

JACK

I'm serious. I mean, abuela's into some dark shit. What if this sends them to...Hell or something.

MATT  
Jack, it's not gonna send them to  
Hell.

JACK  
How do you know?

Matt groans and reaches for the book. Jack yanks it away.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Remember the neighbor's dog?

Matt reaches for the book again. Jack holds it behind his  
back.

JACK (CONT'D)  
That kept peeing on abuela's  
flowers?

Matt grabs Jack's arm and snatches the book from behind him.

JACK (CONT'D)  
And the dog ended up dead. Sprawled  
out on the neighbor's front lawn.  
Remember?

Matt opens book and starts flipping pages.

MATT  
That dog got hit by a car.

JACK  
He wasn't bleeding.

MATT  
Bled internally.

JACK  
How did he get from the road to the  
lawn?

Matt looks up, thinking. Shrugs.

MATT  
Probably dragged himself over and  
died.

Matt finds the spell.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Got it. Here we go.

Jack slaps his hand over the spell. Looks at Jack.

JACK

All I'm saying is, what if.

MATT

Look. If we accidentally send the cheerleaders to Hell, we'll just find another spell and pull them out.

JACK

But how will we know?

Matt shoves Jack's hand off the page.

MATT

Look. I'm risking my butt for you. So just do me a favor and follow through, got it?

Jack frowns, paces briefly.

JACK

Fine. But if we send the girls to hell, I'm telling abuela it was your call. I'm not taking the heat for that.

Matt slams spell book shut.

MATT

(poking Jack in the chest)  
Hey man, this was your idea.

JACK

Yeah, well, maybe I'm backing out of it.

MATT

Are you serious? You couldn't have backed out before I stole the gym key from Williams?

JACK

I didn't think it through. I mean, I hate the girls for what they did, but I'm not gonna live with sending them to some crazy Hell dimension.

Matt sighs, exasperated, and shakes his head.

MATT

Fine. Then let's just get the hell outta here then.

The sound of a door closing echoes through the halls. Matt and Jack gaze down the dark hall back the way they came. Jack opens his mouth to speak and Matt slaps his hand over it. An older woman's voice chuckles ominously.

ABUELA

Mijos. What are you doing with my book?