

\*everybody wants to rule the world - tears for fears\*

**EXT. STREET - DAY**

Song begins and scene starts. Esme is walking home from college, several shots of her walking and the scenery around.

Max bumps into her knocking out her Airpod stopping the music.

MAX

Watch where you're going, bitch!

Esme picks up her Airpod and walks to her house.

**INT. ESME'S HOUSE - MOMENTS AFTER**

JENNY

\*Shouting\* Esme? is that you?

Esme looks confused as of why she is asking who it is.

ESME

Grunts unenthusiastically

Esme runs upstairs into her bedroom.

She decides she wants to watch tv and before she can get up the remote gravitates towards her hand.

Shocked about what just happened, she starts to point her hands at different objects in her room by, but it doesn't work.

**INT. ESME'S HOUSE - NEXT MORNING**

The next morning, Esme goes downstairs into the dining room. Her mum, Jenny, is getting ready for work

JENNY

Ah, you'r up. Can you clean when you get back from college, I'm working a night shift.

ESME

I thought we were having a movie night?

JENNY

Well change of plan, work wants me to cover for Anne so you'll have to wait for another day, so please clean around the house for me.

Esme rolls her eyes and sighs

JENNY

Please don't have that attitude with me Esme. I'm trying so hard for you, you know it's been hard ever since my husband passed.

ESME

You mean MY dad?

JENNY

Well, it's just us now. We need to look after each other. You're not acting responsible, I mean seriously look at your cousin. She's a year younger than you and already has a job. She even did better in school. You'r being pathetic recently.

Esme stares at a cup of tea on the counter. The camera is focused on her face. As she stares more intensely the cup begins to wobble and then when she sighs, it falls off the table.

JENNY

\*Jumps backwards\* Oh christ!

Esme stares as her mother sweeps up the mug off the floor, this is the moment she realises she has powers. As Jenny begins to sweep up the glass, Esme dashes out of the front door, setting off for college.

**EXT. STREET - MORNING**

I caught myself by Paramore.  
Song fades in as she puts her Airpods in her ears.  
Shots of streets , cars , buildings.  
Walking towards college and comes across max  
She walks past him.

MAX

\*Muffled over the music\* -You'r that bitch that nearly knocked me over.

Esme tries to ignore him and carry on walking  
Max grabs her shoulders and pulls her back

MAX

It's not polite to ignore people you know.  
smiling

ESME

Get off me!

Max pushes her, and before she can mov anywhere, max's friends surround her.

Max starts to walk towards her.

With Paramore still playing in her ears she starts to get worried that we is going to hit her.

He gets closer and closer and she looks at him and blood slowly starts to leak from his nose.

FRIEND

Max! You'r nose!

MAX

moves out of the way

Fuck!

Esme runs away from them all feeling anxious and unsafe.

**EXT. STREET - AFTER COLLEGE**

Walking home from college.

She gets onto her street.

She notices someone standing in her way.

She tries to walk around them but 3 other people dressed in black surround her.

Scene cuts to Max walking from around the corner of the street. Realising that the girl is Esme he first thinks to go help her but he hides behind a car so none of them could see him

MUGGER 1

Give us you'r money bitch!

ESME

I don't have any money, just leave me alone.

MUGGER 2

Not until you give us your shit.

ESME

panicking

No! Get out of my way!

MUGGER 3

looking at mugger 2

Let's get her.

As they start getting closer and closer, Esme starts to panic as she just wants to get to her house.

ESME

screaming as they get closer and closer

STOOPPPP!

As she screams a big dash of wind emerges from within her sending all 4 muggers across the street.

Scene cuts back to Max looking shocked.

Esme shocked runs into her house.

Confused at what just happened the muggers all run off petrified at this confusing event.

#### **INT. ESME'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Esme sleeping in her bedroom, all she can think about is if she'll ever figure out what's happening to her .

She can't sleep and she's turning and shuffling around in bed.

Flashbacks of her using her powers

She wakes up panting, but the lights in her bedroom start to flicker.

Her tv flickering through each channel.

Her door opening and closing.

ESME

covering her head with a pillow, shouting

STOP! STOP! STOP!

screaming stops to the sound of her Mum's voice.

JENNY

Hey. What's the matter sweetie?

Esme looks around and the light is not flickering the tv is turned off by the plug. She sits looking confused to her mother.

#### **INT. COLLEGE - THE NEXT DAY**

In college lesson, Esme is sat alone in class.

Max is sat having a conversation with his friend until he notices Esme sat at her seat, making her pen float off of the table.

FRIEND

Hey so did you finish the assignment?  
Max is too busy concentrating on Esme.

FRIEND

Max? Max? Hello?

As the lesson starts to end, Max waits for Esme to leave her seat.

He follows her out of the college doors

FRIEND

still sat down confused

Bye then. The fuck!

**EXT. STREET - MOMENTS AFTER**

Max follows Esme.

He keep following and following her until they get on a empty field.

Esme realises that Max is following her.

ESME

turning around to Max

WHAT? What do you want Max? Why are you following me?

Max takes a pause.

MAX

Hey. i just want to help.

ESME

sarcastically chuckling

Help? Help with what? I don't need help and especially not from you.

MAX

I think you do.

ESME

What does that supposed to mean?

MAX

Just shut up for one minute and let me talk.

Esme rolls her eyes and turns back around to walk away from him.

MAX

Are you a witch?

Esme stops walking.

Her heart beat starts to get louder and faster by each second.

She slowly turns around to him.

ESME

What did you just say?

MAX

Please just listen to me because i fear that you might be and i'm just trying to help you before things get way out of hand.

ESME

Witches don't exist, Max.

MAX

Oh but they do.

ESME

This is one of you'r pointless mind games you always try to play on me.

They've never worked before and they aren't going to now.

And even if i were to believe you, how would you know witches were real?

**INT. MAX'S BEDROOM - FLASHBACK SCENE**

MAX

I was 12 years old.

I had woken up and i had no idea where everybody was.

I was shouting my mum but no answer.

I looked everywhere but her bedroom.

ESME

What does this pointless information have to do with me Max?

MAX

Esme don't be a bitch. Just listen.

MAX:

I went into my mums room and she has on floor, covered in blood. I ran in, trying to help her as much as i could but i was too late.

She was wearing a satanic necklace, I had no idea why she had it or what it meant.

Esme didn't like the way this was going.

MAX

I started to look this amulet up, i searched through libraries for occult sections, there was nothing. Until i found a book with the same symbol. It said the symbol was made for protection, but too much protection without controlled power leads to destruction.

ESME

I need that amulet.

MAX

It's dangerous did you not hear what i said, "leads to destruction".

ESME

Max just give me it please.

MAX

NO. it's dangerous.

ESME

IM IN CONTROL NOW. GIVE ME IT.

MAX

In control? I really don't think you are.

ESME

YES. I. AM.

Just as she said that, Max flinches.

Blood starts to leak out from his eyes, his nose and his mouth. He slowly falls to floor.

ESME

Fuck!