

INT. WORK OFFICE- DAY

JONATHAN, 23, leans in his chair, one hand over the back of his head in the other as he reads client case paperwork, crossing his legs on the computer desk.

SAM,35, walks in, closes the door

SAM

John, Gotta a sec?

JOHNATHAN

Hey, I was viewing a client's case.  
What's up, Sam?

SAM

Your metrics have been low for the  
past 3 months. I have given you  
break after a break. John, I am  
afraid I have to let you go.

Jonathan stands up in disbelief.

JOHNATHAN

Come on, not today.

SAM

You have a job to do, Johnathan,  
just like anyone else, sorry.

Sam walks out, Johnathan stands, throws a chair across the  
room.

JOHNATHAN

Fuck! Son of a bitch.

ETHAN,25, Walks in, looks around.

ETHAN

Whoa, what blew up in here?

JOHNATHAN

Dude, Sam just fired me.

ETHAN

He got fed up with your excuses?

JOHNATHAN

Fuck off, Ethan.

Johnathan grabs his storage and belongings, walks out with  
Ethan.

ETHAN  
Hey John, I'm here if you need me.

JOHNATHAN  
Thanks man

EXT.OUTSIDE OFFICE BUILDING-DAY

MADAM YESENIA, 40, sitting on outside steps.

MADAM YESENIA  
Hello there, son, what's your name?

Johnathan takes a seat next to Madam Yesenia, and they both shake hands.

JOHNATHAN  
Johnathan Crawford

MADAM YESENIA  
Nice to meet you, I am Madam  
Yesenia. Tell me, John, I sense you  
are angry. What can I do for you?

JOHNATHAN  
I got fired today. It sucks, I'm  
angry, got dammit. I want revenge.

MADAM YESENIA  
What if today is your lucky day,  
John? I could help you.

JOHNATHAN  
I'm listening.

MADAM YESENIA  
Follow me.

Johnathan and Madam Yesenia walk down the stairs, look up see  
Ethan.

ETHAN  
Hey John, wait up. Where are you  
going?

INT.VISION SPEAKS LLC-NIGHT

Madam mixes bone with purple potion on the table, and smoke  
rises.

JOHNATHAN  
Whoa, what happens next?

MADAM YESENIA  
A slow and steady pain.

ETHAN  
You didn't say you were putting a  
spell on Sam. This is insane, John.

JOHNATHAN  
Teach the asshole a lesson.

MADAM YESENIA  
That will be \$50.

JOHNATHAN  
Are you fucking serious?

MADAM YESENIA  
Redemption or damnation, son?

JOHNATHAN  
Fuck it, here's \$50

ETHAN  
Do you know what you are getting  
yourself into, John?

MADAM YESENIA  
Oh, those empty-brained idiots.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOUSE -NIGHT

JOHNATHAN  
I'm home, babe. What did you cook  
for dinner?

Johnathan sees his wife, Kendall, lying lifeless on the  
kitchen floor.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
Ethan, hey, you want to believe  
this? Kendall is dead.

ETHAN  
John, stop fucking around!

JOHNATHAN  
Not a joke. She's on my floor,  
with a knife in her hand. Blood is  
everywhere. Help!

INT: WORK OFFICE-DAY

Ethan sits at the lunch table, places his hands on his face, and takes a bite of his burger. Sam walks over.

SAM

Hey Ethan, can I chop it up with you? It will only be 5 minutes of your time.

ETHAN

Yeah boss.

SAM

Ethan, I have bad news: I got a call back from my doctor. I have stage 4 brain cancer.

ETHAN

No, go back, maybe there was a mistake.

SAM

I'm afraid not, Ethan.

EXT: JOHNATHAN'S HOUSE- DAY

ETHAN

I told you, John, the psychic bitch is not to be trusted.

JOHNATHAN

My house, Wtf.

ETHAN

Welp, you can stay with me for times' sake.

The fire department arrived, and they began to spray water on the remaining flames. The house is dirty.

EXT: WORK OFFICE-DAY

Ethan sits down in a chair, types on his laptop, phone rings.

SAM'S WIFE

Hey Ethan, Sam passed this morning. found your number in his phone.

ETHAN

I'm sorry, if there's anything you need, don't hesitate to reach out.

SAM'S WIFE  
Thanks, Johnathan, take care.

EXT: ETHAN'S HOUSE- DAY

JOHNATHAN  
I'm paying for it now.

ETHAN  
We'll wait for the fire department,  
then make hotel reservations, shit.

The fire department sprays, but the house is dirt.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

ETHAN  
John, I found the book. Reverse  
Curse, let's get this witch.

JOHNATHAN  
Do we have to mix some potion shit  
up?

ETHAN  
Tea tree oil and cloves, mixed.

INT. KINDRED HOTEL

Johnathan and Ethan began mixing ingredients. There's a knock  
on the door.

ROOM SERVICE  
Hello, towels for you.

JOHNATHAN  
Oh, thanks, we need more.

Room service walks in; it's a disguise.

MADAM YESENIA  
You fools think you can destroy me.

JOHNATHAN  
You bitch, you destroyed my life.

MADAM YESENIA  
Johnathan, it was already.

Ethan throws a potion on Madam Yesenia, face is disfigured.  
Her body explodes.

JOHNATHAN

Thanks, Ethan, you always save the  
day. Gotta start like you.

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