

TB

HANSEL AND GRETEL
WITCH HUNTERS

by
Tommy Wirkola

Gary Sanchez Productions

August 19, 2009

TB

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The desperate faces of a YOUNG BOY and GIRL move quickly through a dense forest. Tired and hungry, they have been lost deep in the woods for three days and are trying to find a way out. This is HANSEL and GRETTEL.

Hansel is tired, struggling to keep up. Gretel pushes heavy branches away from their faces. As the forest clears, in front of them is a house, beautifully lit up by the full moon, and it seems that parts of it are made out of CANDY. Behind them some branches are slowly bent aside, and a figure appears. It's an old lady, dressed in black. She smiles.

EXT/INT. CANDY HOUSE -- NIGHT

The door to the candy-house opens slowly. Hansel and Gretel seem skeptical, but the old lady ushers them inside. We follow them into the darkness.

Pitch black. Until a candle slowly starts to burn in the far corner. Other candles follow, one by one, and the children now see what the darkness hid from them. A big cell, with bars and a bunk bed is on one side and a big iron-oven sits on the other. Dead animals hang from the ceiling and blood from their cut throats drip down on the floor. In a corner there is something that resembles a skeleton of a child. Hansel and Gretel grab a hold of each other as they turn to see the face of the old woman slowly turn into the face of a WITCH. She snarls and walks towards them as we...

FADE OUT.

INT. CANDY HOUSE -- LATER

The witch STRIKES Gretel across her face so hard that she slides down the floor of the house. Hansel, LOCKED inside the cell, cries out from behind the bars for the witch to stop. The witch lifts Gretel up by her throat and SLAMS her against the wall. She forces Gretel's jaws open, shoving candy down her throat. Gretel resists. The witch puts a sharp knife to Gretel's throat and looks towards Hansel with her piercing eyes.

OLD WITCH
EEEEAAAAAAT!!!!!!

Hansel, still crying, drops down on his knees and starts eating the candy. The witch laughs.

FADE OUT.

INT. CANDY HOUSE -- LATER

Gretel is chained up against a wall, tired and exhausted. The witch pumps the fireplace bellows, up and down, building up the flames inside the oven higher and higher.

Gretel notices a loose nail in the floorboards, grabs it, and immediately starts picking the lock of her chains. The witch is staring into the rising flames as we hear the CLICK of the braces around Gretel's wrists let go.

The witch looks over to Hansel who is lying in his cell, eyes empty, skin pale. But as she turns back, Gretel is standing in front of her with the same knife that she used on her throat earlier. Gretel JAMS it into the witch's gut with all of her strength.

DARK, PURPLE BLOOD, starts to pop out of her body. Gretel STABS her four more times, grabs the set of keys on the witch's hip and slides them across the floor towards the cell. Hansel grabs them and unlocks the door.

Gretel SLAMS a LOG across the witch's face. The witch falls backwards, landing on top of the open oven door. Hansel runs and lifts the door up, tipping the witch inside, and slams it shut. Gretel WEDGES the log against the door.

The center of the door is glass, so they watch as the witch screams, her arms and legs going in every direction as the flames surround her body. The screaming slowly comes to a stop.

We slowly PUSH IN toward the oven door when SUDDENLY the old woman's face presses up against the glass, half burned with the skin now bubbling. She is not dead, and the screaming starts again, more violent then ever.

Desperate, she tries to scratch her way through the door, her fingernails breaking and leaving big marks on the glass. Her right eye POPS because of the heat, the white of her eye staining the glass.

The camera slowly pulls away as we see the back of Hansel and Gretel, standing on each side of the oven. The witch is dead. Gretel grabs a hold of Hansel's hand and we...

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE: 15 YEARS LATER

EXT. FOREST -- DAY

Trees are thick and lush as we slowly PUSH IN on a small cottage, painted in dark green with smoke coming out of the chimney. We settle on the vivid red door as we hear a baby crying inside.

A YOUNG MAN and a YOUNG WOMAN (late 20s) enter frame on each side of the door. They are dressed in a mix between medieval clothes and some sort of combat-wear. The young man holds a shotgun that's a mix between a standard pump-action shotgun and a Tommy-gun. The young woman is armed with a modified cross-bow making it possible to shoot two arrows at the same time, if needed.

This is Hansel and Gretel.

Hansel holds up his hand. Three-fingers, two-fingers, one finger, GO! Hansel kicks in the door. Gretel's right behind him. The action that follows all happens very FAST.

INT. WITCH'S COTTAGE -- DAY

Splinters and dust fly everywhere as they BURST in through the door. A WITCH stands in her kitchen cutting vegetables. A big pot boils on the stove. And from the roof, hanging by its feet from a string, is a baby, and it's crying its heart out. The witch seems surprised. Hansel aims his shotgun at her.

HANSEL
Don't fucking move!

A beat. And the witch throws her cutting knife at them. Hansel and Gretel duck as the knife hits the door behind them. The witch darts to the other side of the room. She is fast! Hansel FIRES his shotgun, one-two and three times, blowing out big holes in the wall behind her. The witch opens her palm, her broom flies into her hand, and she takes off, CRASHING through the front window, and into the forest.

Hansel is out the door. Gretel follows, but turns back, aims her crossbow and SHOOTs an arrow cutting the string holding the baby, who falls safely on a bed of vegetables.

EXT. WITCH'S COTTAGE -- DAY

A strange metal vehicle is parked outside. A design right out of the mind of H.G. Wells or Jules Verne, it's long and narrow with two seats and a steam powered engine underneath that keeps it HOVERING. This is their SPEEDER.

Hansel's already in the driver's seat on the back and Gretel jumps into the seat in front behind a mounted, double barreled, Gatling gun. Hansel turns the throttle, smoke and sparks shoot out of the back, and off they go.

EXT. FOREST -- DAY

The speeder races through the thick forest, dodging, ducking and turning away from big trees, rocks and bushes. Branches whip Hansel in the face, but he doesn't notice. Gretel aims the Gatling gun, trying to line up a clean shot at the witch.

But the witch pops in and out of their line of view, dodging everything in her way, but with much more agility than H & G.

GRETEL
Keep it steady!!

The barrels of the Gatling gun FLARE. Trees and branches next to the witch are RIPPED to pieces. But the witch dodges it all and takes a u-turn. Gretel holds on while Hansel turns the speeder around.

The witch turns her head, says a few words and points her wand back at the forest. Big fat branches SHOOT out of the trees, and grow right into H & G's path.

Gretel fires and shoots through the branches. Debris flies everywhere as the speeder continues the high speed chase.

EXT. LAKE -- DAY

The witch shoots out from the trees across a large beautiful lake. H & G quickly follow. Gretel FIRES and the bullets rip across the surface of the water. The witch utters some words, points her wand toward the water and a wave emerges right in H & G's path.

HANSEL
Hold on!

The speeder CRASHES through the wave and the engine struggles for a beat. Hansel and Gretel are wet and pissed off as they watch the witch continue to fly across the lake.

EXT. LAKE -- DAY

The witch turns her head around and smiles as she sees smoke coming out of the speeder. She heads for the other side of the lake and the safety of the forest.

But Hansel doesn't seem worried.

HANSEL (CONT'D)
Don't let her reach those trees!

Gretel, calm and cool, lines up her shot.

GRETEL
Got her...

Gretel fires. Bullets RIP through the back-end of the witch's broom just as she makes it to the other side of the lake, shredding it to pieces. Her body SMACKS into one tree, then SMACKS into another, then HITS another before she lands hard on the ground. She rolls over a few times, coming to a stop, face down.

FADE TO BLACK.

GRETEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
There are many types of witches in
this world...

EXT. ROCKY AREA/EXT. DESERT AREA/FROZEN LAKE - DAY

A three-way split screen occurs, with:

A witch with a Mohawk (hairdo) is standing in front of a man who looks terrified. (Rocky area)

A man, dressed as a nomad, is standing in front of another type of witch, this with a grey dress and a hunchback. (Desert area)

A witch is standing in front of an Eskimo. The witch has long white hair, and has some sort of fur covering her face. (Frozen lake)

GRETEL (V.O.)
They all have their wands...

The witch (Rocky Area) pulls up her wand like a gunslinger would do with his pistol. She points it at the man. Something "grabs" a hold of the man, lifting him a few feet in the air. The witch waves the wand to the right, left, right, left, as the man is SMACKED into the right rock-wall, the left rock-wall, the right rock-wall, the left rock-wall.

GRETEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...their way of protecting
themselves...

The man (Desert area) picks up a rock the size of his head and throws it towards her.

She wields her wand towards the rock, getting it to float in the air before smacking it in his face. He is thrown backwards. While he is lying on his back, she smacks the rock down on his face over and over again, beating it to pulp.

GRETEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And their curses and spells...

The witch (Frozen lake) starts to move in on the man, slowly uttering a curse. The man's eyes roll over, his body starts to shake and he struggles to breathe. His legs gets pulled slowly into his body, his skin starts to get more and more brown while his fingers seems to mold together and blacken. His hair vanishes while his nose gets bigger, and his arms almost completely subtract into his body.

GRETEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Which means...they're practically
untouchable for the normal person.

The transformation continues and seconds later he is a SEAL. The seal bounces into a hole in the ice and swims away. The witch laughs.

GRETEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Me and my brother...we are not
normal!

The ice-witch gets her head split in two by a machete, the Mohawk-witch gets a electric net thrown over her, buzzing her unconscious, and the hunchback witch gets her stomach blown open by Hansel's shotgun.

GRETEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You see, with us, it's a little bit
different...

EXT. TREE -- DAY

We are back with the witch from the chase sequence after she hit the trees. The witch still lies on the ground.

It takes a few seconds before she moves, noticing her wand lying a few feet in front of her. She sees H & G dismount their speeder, so she gets on her feet and grabs her wand.

The witch wields her wand in Hansel's direction. The spell hits him, but does not seem to take hold.

HANSEL
...curses and spells do not work as
well on us.

Hansel smiles as the witch looks down on her wand, before trying again.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Maybe it is because of the witch we killed when we were children, maybe that did something to us, who knows...?

(Pause)

All we know is that this levels the playing field.

The witch, after trying several times, stops with the wand. She looks angry as Hansel picks up his shotgun and aims it at her. Hansel fires his shotgun, several times, but the witch holds her wand in front of her face, defending herself.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Our job...our destiny..

Gretel POPS out from the trees next to the witch with a MACHETE and cuts off the tips of her fingers. Her wand flies away. The witch screams as blood pops out of her stumped fingers. She smacks Gretel in her face, tossing her backwards.

GRETEL

..is to hunt them down...

The witch bites her teeth together as blue light shoots out through her face. She falls down, and behind her, Hansel is standing with an electrical rod.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

Dead or alive!

MUSIC UP: Metallica's "No Leaf Clover" (orchestral version)

EXT. TOWN SQUARE -- DAY

CLOSE ON the face of a witch tied to a pole, gag over her mouth. We PULL BACK to reveal a sheriff and a priest are standing next to her. The priest is reading from the bible.

HANSEL (V.O.)

Some people will say that not all witches are bad...not evil.

(Pause)

That they can do good things, like... cure diseases and help people..

PRIEST

Enedictio Dei omnipotentis, Patris
et Filii et Spiritus Sancti
descendat super vos et maneat
semper....

The priest closes his book. Amen. The sheriff lights a torch.

HANSEL

But you know what I say...?

The sheriff places the torch underneath the witch where all the firewood is, and it lights immediately.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

I say burn em' all!

The flames completely engulf the witch. The gag on her mouth loses its grip and the witch screams out in agony as H & G walk toward camera and WIPE the frame revealing...

TITLE: HANSEL AND GRETEL - WITCH HUNTERS

EXT. TRAIN -- NIGHT

A train makes its way through a big and lush forest. The conductor stokes the fire when he hears gunshots. Outside a rider approaches and tosses a saddle-bag into the car. The conductor steps onto the next car and hands off the bag to the ticket-guy.

The camera follows him from the outside as makes his way to the back of the train.

INT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S WAGON -- DAY

Gretel polishes her crossbow while Hansel is counting money at a table, the bounty from their last witch-hunt. There are two beds, with gear and equipment spread out on the floor. It's apparent that Hansel and Gretel "live" here, in this train car, waiting here until the next mission. Hansel finishes counting the money and opens up a satchel attached to his thigh. It has a stainless steel syringe and needles in it. He grabs one of them, prepares it, and shoots it in his arm.

There is a knock on the door and the ticket-guy enters with the saddle bag and throws it on the table. It seems that this is a "standard procedure". The bag opens up as letters spill out. The letters all read: "To Hansel and Gretel".

They don't bother reading the letters right now, but the camera moves in on the stamp of one of the letters. It reads "Augsburg".

FADE TO:

EXT. AUGSBURG -- NIGHT

The camera glides slowly towards a city in the dark. An old sign on the outskirts of the town reads "Augsburg."

INT. PETER'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

A little boy, PETER, wakes up from a nightmare and sits up in his bed. He stretches for his wooden cup on the small stand next to his bed and drinks from it, but nothing...it's empty.

INT. PETER'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Peter, now holding a burning candle in front of him, makes his way down the stairs of the house. It is pitch black, so he can only see a few feet in front of him.

INT. PETER'S KITCHEN -- NIGHT

He pushes a small stool over to a bench and climbs up. Suddenly he hears a noise outside and stops. Was that some kind of a grunt? He tries to look out the kitchen window, but he can only see his own reflection. He sets his candle down on the bench, picks up a cup and fills it from a water-barrel. He drinks, puts the cup down, picks up his candle and is ready to go back to bed when he hears the same noise. This time it's closer. He freezes. He slowly puts his face up to the glass, puts the candle up in front of his mouth and blows it out.

As the flame goes out, his reflection goes away, and outside the window, staring in at him, is an enormous, non-human, face. A huge hand CRASHES through the glass and grabs him. He screams as the hand pulls him outside. The thing, now holding Peter, runs into the darkness, with Peter's screams fading away.

EXT. TRAIN -- NIGHT

The half-moon is lighting up the mountains surrounding the moving train. All the lights, except for the one in the front car are off.

INT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S TRAIN CAR -- NIGHT

Both are sound asleep. Hansel is snoring but Gretel does not seem to be sleeping well.

EXT. AUGSBURG - FOREST -- NIGHT (GRETEL'S DREAM)

Their father walks quickly in front. Hansel and Gretel struggle to keep up. He looks back at them and then picks up his pace. The children see the light from their father's lantern getting further and further away. Hansel and Gretel see the flame vanish in front of them. They start running, trying to reach their father.

INT. CANDY HOUSE -- NIGHT (GRETEL'S DREAM)

The witch is burning again, melting before their eyes. Her screams echo throughout Gretel's head.

EXT. UNKNOWN HOUSE -- DAY (GRETEL'S DREAM)

A beautiful WOMAN, with long black hair, is being dragged out a doorway by a mob. She screams as they pull her down the stairs as she struggles to get loose.

INT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S TRAIN CAR -- NIGHT

Gretel wakes up in a cold sweat. She grabs a handful of letters and starts going through them. She comes across one letter and her blood freezes. Carefully she pulls the letter out. Her eyes move fast as she reads it. We can see that there is something out of the ordinary in it. She is holding the letter stamped augsburg.

GRETEL

Hansel..Hansel! Wake up.

He sits up a bit while rubbing his eyes.

HANSEL

What?? Jesus...

She holds up the letter in front of him.

GRETEL

Look where it's from!

Hansel grabs the letter, focuses, and stares at it.

INT. CAVES OF MURIEL -- NIGHT

Peter is behind bars made from tree roots. We're underneath the earth, in a cave, as water drips from the mud-roof above. He looks scared. The only light is from a torch hanging from the wall. Another boy is lying in a bed in the same cell. He is asleep.

In the darkness, outside the cell, a LARGE FIGURE is staring at Peter. We can't see much of it, but we can hear it breathing, slowly. There is also a hint of its eyes, staring at Peter.

The light from the torches cast shadows on three other figures fast approaching.

UNKNOWN BEING

Send for the two sisters...

It's a she! Her voice is calm, dark and murky, and she almost whispers the words. This is MURIEL.

MURIEL

Their presence will soon be needed.

The two large shadows nod their heads and disappear. Muriel slowly turns her head towards Peter again and stares at him.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

The Sabbath approaches.

EXT. STREETS OF AUGSBURG -- DAY

A MILLING, PUSHING, SHOUTING CROWD fills the main street of Augsburg. We glide through all the bustle and riotous color of an early medieval styled city. The CRIES of TRADERS and a quick montage of the things they are selling amongst the CROWDS:

...Stalls selling plump fruit and vegetables, fresh fish, ducks and chickens in wooden cages...

...a MAN selling hooded birds of prey, falcons used for hunting...

...a WOMAN slaving over a huge spit where pigs and chickens are being roasted...

...another MAN holding up a rich selection of cloth, much admired by passers-by in the crowd...

...an AMRORER selling axes and knives...

Part of the CROWD surrounds a young woman, scared for her life, as they listen to the local sheriff address them.

BERRINGER

It seems that we have found
ourselves a witch!

Deputies at his side, Berringer (30s-40s) grabs the young woman by her hair and lifts her face up to the crowd. The crowd shouts, spits and throws stuff at her.

A nicely dressed man confronts the crowd. This is MAYOR ENGELMANN and he puts his arms up and tries to calm down the crowd.

ENGELMANN

People, people!!!
(Pause)
I know that we are in a desperate
place, but we need to see some
evidence...
(Pause)
We can't just...

But the crowd wants blood. Berringer GRABS her hair again, harder this time. His voice starts to rise, moving towards hysteria as he seeks to take the crowd with him.

BERRINGER

We know a witch when we see one.
They ride by night. [BEAT] They
pact with the Devil. [BEAT] They
desecrate our Holiest of places.
[BEAT] And they steal our children
in the dead of night.

Among the CROWD, noises of disgust and outrage.

MAN IN THE CROWD

We don't need a fancy judge to tell
us what we can all see with our own
eyes...
(Pause)
This lady here is a whore of Satan!

Engelmann is afraid to intervene too much, considering the mood of the mob.

ENGELMANN

Listen, Berringer, I really don't
think that...

BERRINGER

We will take care of this, sir.

(Pause)

You just go back to your office,
and before you know it she will be
out of...

A figure steps forward from the throng and jams a SIX-SHOOTER GUN into Berringer's face. A GASP from the crowd - surprise at the boldness mixed with some outrage. The SHERIFF looks shocked.

The gun belongs to Gretel who presses the barrel up in Berringer's face. Hansel is a few steps behind her, holding his shotgun.

GRETEL

Take your hands off her right now,
before I blow your brains all over
your men back there...

Berringer lets go of the woman's hair and puts his hands up. His deputies behind him look at each other, not sure if they should do something.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

Hansel, check her out.

Hansel walks up to Mina...he checks out her eyes, carefully, and also her skin on her hands, holding them in front of him.

HANSEL

She's clean!

Gretel addresses the crowd again.

GRETEL

My name is Gretel. And this is my
brother Hansel.

(Pause)

We know what has happened here...we
know that many of your children
have gone missing..but killing
innocent women is NOT going to
bring them back.

HANSEL

Your mayor...

Hansel points to Engelmann.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

...has done a very smart thing;
he's hired US.

(MORE)

HANSEL (CONT'D)

(Pause)

If the children are still
alive...we WILL find them.

Gretel slowly lowers her gun from Berringer's face and starts
to uncock it.

ENGELMANN

You got my letter!

He shakes both their hands, genuinely happy that they finally
have arrived.

Berringer seem unimpressed.

BERRINGER

Sir! We don't need any outside
help...

(Pause)

Me and my men are perfectly capable
of handling th...

GRETEL

You know, if a woman truly deals
with witch-craft, it shows...

Gretel takes a few steps towards Berringer.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

Her skin...teeth...her eyes, they
start to decay...to rot..

(Pause)

But I'm sure you knew that...

Berringer does not answer. He is still having trouble
digesting the fact that Engelmann went over his head and
hired these bounty hunters. Hansel turns to the woman, who
has been standing there, observing everything.

HANSEL

I guess you're free to go...

She smiles. This is Mina.

MINA

Thank you...

She looks to Hansel.

MINA (CONT'D)

I'm Mina.

HANSEL

You're welcome...Mina...

Mina walks away.

Berringer, masking his fury from the crowd, walks up to Hansel and Gretel.

BERRINGER

The famous Hansel and Gretel...born
and bred, right here in augsburg.

Berringer steps up into Gretel's face.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

Led into the forest by your own
father, and left there to die...

ENGELMANN

Sheriff...

Engelmann tries to interrupt, but Berringer ignores him. He looks to the people standing around him, before staring back at Gretel.

BERRINGER

By your own father, Jesus Christ!
There had to be something seriously
wrong with you two!

Some in the crowd laugh. It is clear that Berringer knows a lot about them, and has no respect, what so ever, for them.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

Though I'm sure he would regret it
now, seeing how fine his daughter
grew up to be...

Berringer slides his index-finger down Gretel's right cheek and grins to her.

Gretel slowly pulls her head back a few inches...before thrusting it forward and SMACKING her forehead into Berringer's nose. Blood SHOOTs straight up in the air as he stumbles backwards.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

FUCK!!

She KICKS two of the deputies in the face, KNOCKING them into the dirt. Before another one can reach for his gun, Gretel grabs his hand and lunges her elbow in his face and he goes down. She kicks the feet away from underneath the last one. He lands on his ass. Gretel kicks him in the face and he smacks down on the ground, unconscious.

Berringer, still on his feet, holds his hands around his nose that is bleeding badly. Gretel turns towards him again before performing a standing high-kick that hits him straight in the nose again, and he falls backwards into a small puddle in the road. She looks over to Engelmann and Hansel, who have been enjoying the show. Hansel, who seems used to this kind of behavior from Gretel, turns to Engelmann.

HANSEL

Let's say we get started, huh?

INT. HALLWAY -- DAY

The camera slowly moves towards a door where the sign says "Mayor". We hear Engelmann talking in the room behind it.

ENGELMANN (O.S.)

Two months ago a child went missing
in the woods.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE -- DAY

Engelmann is sitting behind his big oak desk, leaning comfortably in his leather chair, while Hansel and Gretel are standing in front of it. The room is filled with smoke as Engelmann has lit up a big cigar.

ENGELMANN

We thought that he simply got
lost...or was taken by an animal...

Engelmann sits up from his chair and leans over the desk.

ENGELMANN (CONT'D)

Then about one week after that, two
more went missing..and two more
after that. In the last two weeks
we had seven more children taken
from us...SEVEN!

(Pause)

People started seeing things in the
woods, creatures, witches, even
trolls, and now nobody even dares
to set foot into the forest.

He grabs an envelope and slams it on the table.

ENGELMANN (CONT'D)

Here is half of your money now. You
get the rest when the witch behind
all this is DEAD.

Hansel opens the envelope of cash, gives it a quick inspection.

There is a knock on the door. An older man enters the room. He has a thick grey beard and piercing blue eyes. His clothes are not of the finest standard and he looks like a hard worker. However, Hansel and Gretel notice one thing right away; he's missing his right arm.

ENGELMANN (CONT'D)

This is Jackson.

Jackson nods, enters, and closes the door behind him.

ENGELMANN (CONT'D)

Jackson knows these woods inside and out.

(Pause)

He's is also one of the very few that has encountered a witch and managed to get away from it alive and...partially unharmed.

Hansel and Gretel turn towards Jackson, who does not say anything.

ENGELMANN (CONT'D)

Go on, Jackson...tell them.

He thinks for a few seconds.

JACKSON

It was about the time when the first child disappeared.

Jackson's got a smooth and calming voice.

EXT. DEEP WOODS -- DAY -- FLASHBACK

Jackson is walking alone in the middle of the woods. He is holding a map in his hands and he is marking sections of it with his pencil. Jackson FREEZES and stares at a FEMALE FIGURE, dressed in black, standing in between the trees.

JACKSON (V.O.)

She came out of nowhere...and suddenly she was just standing there.

Her face is covered by branches. She starts walking towards him. Jackson drops the map and pencil, but still can't move.

UNKNOWN WITCH
Are you lost?

Her voice is dark and murky. Jackson tries to keep calm.

JACKSON
Yes...I mean, no, I...

She grabs her wand and wields it towards Jackson. Some roots shoot up from the ground right next to him and wrap around his right arm, and SLAM him to the ground.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
What the hell..?!?

UNKNOWN WITCH
This...is MY land....

She wields her wand again, and, what seems to be a maple-tree, next to him bursts, covering him with sap.

JACKSON
What...What are you doing??!
(Pause)
Please!! I'm sorry!!

UNKNOWN WITCH
No...
(Pause)
But you will be...

She wields her wand one last time and a small hole in the ground next to Jackson appears. ANTS start coming out, first just a few, then hundreds. They slowly start to crawl onto his right arm that is wedged into the ground.

JACKSON
Ah...no! NO!

The witch laughs, as the ants start to EAT on his arm. Jackson tries to wring himself out of it, but it's impossible. Jackson is in serious pain, and we can clearly see the ants, eating downwards into his flesh.

The witch hears men approaching, so she gives him one last look before walking away. More ants are crawling up from the hole and they are starting to spread to his upper body now. Jackson cries out in agony as the witch disappears into the trees.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Help...!

He tries to brush away the ants with his free arm, but there are too many. Strapped onto his left thigh is his big hunting knife, and as soon as he gets a glimpse of it he grabs it.

The camera starts to move slowly towards him, from a wide, hovering straight over the ground. He holds the knife in his left hand, considering something that is almost unthinkable. He hesitates for a beat, before plunging the knife into the arm, right underneath the shoulder. He screams.

As soon as he has taken the first CHOP, the camera rises directly above him as he continues CHOPPING.

He CHOPS again, and again, with blood pouring out of the wound. He rarely hits the same spot as he continues to CHOP, making his way through his arm. It looks like he is about to lose consciousness when he takes his last CHOP, and the blade finally cuts through the flesh and bone. Blood sprays out of the wound as he gets to his feet and runs.

CUT TO:

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE -- DAY

Hansel and Gretel are paying close attention to this horrific story.

JACKSON

My guys found me shortly after.

(Pause)

They managed to fix me up good enough to get me to a doctor...

GRETEL

Jesus...

Engelmann stands up.

ENGELMANN

Well...enough of me talking here,
I'm sure you're tired. Jackson!
Take them to the hotel.

Jackson nods as H & G stands up.

JACKSON

Follow me!

EXT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE -- DAY

English blood-hounds are "parked" outside the sheriff's office. Some kids are petting the dogs and we see through the windows that it's quite a crowd inside.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE -- DAY

Berringer is sitting on his desk with his four deputies standing behind him. In front of them are SIX TRACKERS, all dressed in rugged outdoor hunting-gear. These are men of the woods, and look it. Berringer is wearing a thick bandage around his wounded nose.

BERRINGER

We have got ourselves a situation here in augsburg that we need to resolve, and we need to do it fast!

(Pause)

Now, I have got a big satchel of money right here waiting for you when you come back...

TRACKER 1

So what do we do if we find them?

BERRINGER

You mean WHEN you find them...

Berringer stands up and walks up to him.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

You send one of your boys, A.S.A.P, to come get me, and I'll take it from there.

(Pause)

You boys are trackers, not the law! Is that clear?

It is clear that Berringer is well respected among the men, who carefully nod to what he is saying. Berringer walks over to his desk again.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

The last boy was taken only two days ago, so the scent should still be fresh.

He picks up a child's shoe from one of his drawers and throws it to Tracker 1.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

Now find me that fucking kid!

EXT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE -- DAY

The shoe is held in front of the snout of one of the dogs, who immediately starts barking and jerking the chain. The posse sets out to the forest, led by the blood-hounds.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- EVENING

Hansel pours whiskey in two glasses before putting the bottle down on a table. Gretel is unpacking.

HANSEL

Here you go.

Hansel gives Jackson a one of the glasses. As they sit down, a beeping sound interrupts them. Hansel pulls down his sleeve and reveals some sort of device strapped on his wrist.

He opens a satchel that he has attached to his thigh and pulls up a syringe with a long shiny needle. We can see that there are, at all times, room for four shots in the satchel. As he prepares the shot he notices Jackson staring at him.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Insulin...

We can see that Jackson does not quite know what this is and while Hansel is concentrating on the shot, Gretel explains.

GRETEL

When we were trapped in that witch's house when we were kids and she made us eat all that candy... something happened to him.

(Pause)

His body overdosed on sugar and he developed a rare kind of diabetes.

(Pause)

He now needs to take insulin shots every three hours...

Jackson seems perplexed by this and does not quite know what to say. Hansel flicks his finger in the shot a couple of times.

HANSEL

Or I'll die...

Hansel pulls off the protective cap on the needle and shoots it into his thigh. Hansel closes his eyes and breathes heavily, almost enjoying the experience.

Hansel takes the needle out, packs away his gear and swallows his scotch.

JACKSON

So...Is this your first time back here since...

HANSEL

Yep...first time in 15 years.

Hansel holds up his empty glass in front of him and stares into it, remembering. Jackson nods carefully, noticing that they don't like to talk about this too much.

JACKSON

What ever happened to your father?

GRETEL

Don't know.

HANSEL

Don't care.

JACKSON

And you're mother?

GRETEL

Never met her...

There is a bit of an awkward silence before Hansel smacks down his empty glass on the table in front of him.

HANSEL

Let's go downstairs, have a look at those maps you brought!

EXT. FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- NIGHT

It's a pitch black night with only a pale moon in the sky. The camera is FLYING above the trees. Light from a small camp fire can be seen below us. The camera DIVES down towards the light.

EXT. CAMPSITE -- DAY

The SIX TRACKERS are all sitting around a big fire, talking loudly. The dogs are asleep next to them.

The camera tilts up and we see the moon hovering over the trees. Suddenly a silhouette of a witch on a broom flies in front of it. The men don't notice as they continue laughing and talking.

Suddenly the dogs jump up from their sleep and start BARKING.

TRACKER 1
What's wrong boys?

The BARKING continues as the dogs stare into the trees.

TRACKER 1 (CONT'D)
You hear something? Huh?

He unties their leashes and holds them in his hands. The dogs are going crazy.

TRACKER 1 (CONT'D)
Ok, boys ok...go get 'em.

He lets go of the leashes and the dogs sprint into the trees, barking. The trackers can hear them running for a while, before the barking turns into squealing.

Something horrible is happening to the dogs as their squeals turn truly horrific, and then there is a complete silence. Suddenly, the heads of the two dogs are flung back at them, landing right at their feet. The spines are still attached to their heads.

TRACKER 1 / TRACKER 2
Jesus!! / What the hell!?!

The trackers all pull up their guns and point them towards the dark trees.

The camera slowly travels towards the trees to find a FIGURE standing completely still, whispering something, staring out at the trackers.

TRACKER 1
Something's in there.

Behind them, the burning logs inside the fire are starting to move. Slowly they build themselves up until they create a figure of a man. A BURNING LOG-MAN. The trackers sense something behind them and turn around.

TRACKER 3
Oh my god....

The burning-man goes from standing still to running within micro-seconds, and it jumps on Tracker 4 and Tracker 2, setting fire to them. They can't get out of its grip as they start to burn alive.

TRACKER 1
Holy shit!

The FIGURE appears from the dark, standing in the tree-line.

Tracker 5 notices it, pulls up his gun and FIRES, but he doesn't hit anything. He fires until he's out of ammo, and there is silence again. The burning log-man and Tracker 2 and 4 are down on the ground, dead.

The FIGURE wields a wand, and suddenly a thick branch from a tree SHOOTS into the side of Tracker 5's head and out the other side. The blood hits the other trackers.

TRACKER 1 (CONT'D)
Jesus christ! Get the hell out of
here!

The FIGURE walks into the light of the flames and we can see clearly now it is a witch.

Tracker 3 runs when the witch points her wand at him. Caught by its power, the witch lifts him up in the air and SLAMS him into a tree, IMPALING him on a thick branch that sticks out of his stomach. Tracker 6 is fighting his way through some heavy bushes. The witch turns her wand to him, and he is grabbed by the bushes on every limb, his body ripped apart.

Tracker 1 is frozen still. He knows after seeing his friends die horribly that it is no use running. The witch moves slowly towards him as he drops down on his knees.

TRACKER 1 (CONT'D)
Please....please!
(Pause)
I beg you...

He is half-crying. The witch's face is still covered by the darkness of the night. Her robe is black with a hint of purple, and her hands are grey with long yellow finger-nails.

TRACKER 1 (CONT'D)
Please let me go.
(Pause)
I will tell no one...

The witch whispers long sentences as she walks up to him. She is not holding a wand in front of her. This is a curse.

TRACKER 1 (CONT'D)
...mercy....

The tracker's breathing turns heavier as he puts his hands up to his throat. We see his Adam's apple is growing...FAST. It grows bigger and bigger, and Tracker 1 is trying to hold it back with his hands, prevent it from growing. It continues to blow itself up, with Tracker 1 starting to choke.

His eyes shoot up as he gasps for air, turning and twisting on the ground, but it's no good. His legs finally stop kicking as he dies.

The witch looks at him for a second before turning and walking past the camp fire. She rips a small branch of a tree and holds it inside of her palm. She whispers a few words, and the branch grows bigger and bigger, until it finally has transformed into a broom. She sits down on it and flies away.

EXT. TAVERN -- NIGHT

Dozens of horses are parked outside the tavern, and we hear from the noise that it's packed tonight. A man is thrown out of the door and lands on the dirt.

INT. TAVERN -- NIGHT

A thick layer of smoke hovers under the ceiling. Every table is full. Drinking. A couple of dancers are up at the stage, while a handful of prostitutes work the room.

A BAND PLAYS on the stage.

Hansel, Gretel and Jackson sit at a table close to the counter. Jackson has laid out maps in front of them. They have a bottle of scotch there as well.

Five hard-headed men are drinking at the table next to them. One of the men has a prostitute on his lap. They regularly look over to Hansel and Gretel's table, laughing.

JACKSON

It's around here that most of the sightings have been...not far from where I lost my arm.

He points at the map.

HANSEL

Well...It seems to me like this is the place to start.

Gretel looks over to Jackson.

GRETEL

How far is it?

JACKSON

Maybe about a two hour walk.

GRETEL

Good..we'll start there, first
thing in the morn...

A young boy, maybe 15 or 16, approaches them. He has a news-
clipping in his hand. This is BEN.

BEN

Oh my God, it's you...It's really
you!! Hansel and Gretel!!

They stop working and look at Ben.

BEN (CONT'D)

I can't believe you're here!

(Pause)

I'm...I'm Ben...

Ben puts out his stupid smile, with no one at the table
returning his greeting.

BEN (CONT'D)

I've been following you for as long
as I can remember...

Hansel takes another shot of scotch.

HANSEL

Aha...yeah, that's great...

BEN

Like the time when you went up to
the Dark-mountains to hunt down
that witch-cult...Or when you went
into the forest of Gloom to get
the...

He notices the maps on the table in front of them.

BEN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, am I interrupting?

HANSEL

Yes..yes you are...

Ben just keeps putting out his insecure smile.

GRETEL

No, no. Not at all. My brother's
just joking.

Hansel pours himself another glass of scotch, not smiling.

BEN

I..I was just wondering if you
wouldn't mind signing this for me?

He gently puts down a news clipping on the table.

HANSEL

Sign it?

BEN

Yeah..you know..so I can just have
it..with your name on it...

Gretel grabs the clipping and sees that it is from when they
were fairly young. They are standing next to a witch, hanging
upside down at a town square, with her throat cut (like
photos where people have caught a shark).

BEN (CONT'D)

That's from the first time you
killed a witch...

Hansel and Gretel stare at it.

HANSEL

Well, not the FIRST time..

GRETEL

Wow..this is an old one.

(Pause)

Were you even born then?

BEN

No...but, you know, I'm...I'm a
collector, I collect these
things...find them.

GRETEL

Really?

Gretel seem genuinely interested in this. Ben notices that.

BEN

Yeah, yeah, you know, I got plenty
of old clippings. Tons of them.
Not just of you, but of witches,
witch-trials, all that stuff.

Gretel smiles. She likes this enthusiastic kid. She grabs
the clipping and a pen lying next to the map, and signs it.
Ben can't stop smiling seeing Gretel signing his clip.

BEN (CONT'D)
You know, I want to be a witch-
hunter too..when I get older.

Hansel could not care less about him.

HANSEL
Yeah, that's great kid...

A prostitute from the table next to them walks over to Hansel.

PROSTITUTE
Ohhh..Mr. Hero, can you sign one
for me too?

She sticks out her chest, hinting for a signature on her breasts. Hansel is clearly uncomfortable, almost embarrassed.

GRETEL
No, no! I can sign one.
Who should I make it out to?
"Dirty old whore"?

The smug smile of the prostitute quickly vanishes.

PROSTITUTE
Don't be jealous, girl, there is
enough here for you too..

She leans over to Gretel, and starts stroking her thigh with her right hand.

PROSTITUTE (CONT'D)
I'll take you or your brother...

GRETEL
Sure...

Gretel grabs the prostitute's neck and SLAMS her head down on the table. The prostitute falls down on her back and bleeds badly from her mouth. A couple of teeth fall out.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
But I like it rough...

The men at the next table stand up, pissed. But the tension is broken by the sound of clapping. Seated at one of the corner tables, is a huge, enormous fat man, clapping his hands. On the table in front of him there is an empty bottle of scotch and the remains of a wild boar. This is WILSON.

WILSON
Bravo.....

He stands up, barely managing to lift his ass up from the chair.

WILSON (CONT'D)

Bravo!

He stops with the clapping and walks towards H & G.

HANSEL

Wilson...

They know him, and they don't like him being there.

WILSON

Amazing show...

He has a gurgly wheezing voice, probably from all the fat that has stacked up in his throat.

WILSON (CONT'D)

What's for the encore, beating up children??

Wilson stands and addresses the room.

WILSON (CONT'D)

Wilson's the name, witch-hunting's the game!

He takes off his hat revealing hair that is black and shiny. Wilson passes a table with half eaten plates, grabs a piece of rib and starts eating it.

HANSEL

Witch-hunter, huh?! What a joke!

Hansel turns around to Jackson.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Wilson here has a tendency to show up wherever we are...scavenging... picking up our leftovers for some easy money...

Wilson swallows a big chunk of meat.

WILSON

Ah, come on Hansel! Don't give me that crap...You're no better...

Wilson wanders the room, switching in addressing H & G and the crowd.

WILSON (CONT'D)
Why do you do it, huh??!
(Pause)
Revenge?? Personal vendetta?
Please, that stuff is getting old!
You do it for enjoyment, just like
me, and because you know that for
every witch you bring in, there is
a big, FAT, bag of money, waiting
for you!

Hansel's mood sours and he wants to go for Wilson. Gretel
grabs his arm. Wilson smiles, with some of the meat sticking
out between his teeth.

GRETEL
Look, Wilson, there are 13 children
missing here, OK?! This is
serious!...so why don't you leave
town, NOW, before you get yourself
hurt.

Wilson walks closer to Gretel.

WILSON
Oh, I'm not going anywhere...
(Pause)
Besides...I came in here to make
you an offer...

He walks up to another table and grabs a pint of beer and
chucks it.

WILSON (CONT'D)
If we were to work together on this
one, we would..

HANSEL
No way...

WILSON
...WE WOULD STAND A MUCH BETTER
CHANCE of taking down whoever's out
there and..

HANSEL
Forget it!

Hansel starts grabbing the maps, tired of hearing Wilson's
crap.

HANSEL (CONT'D)
We are not dragging your fat ass
around the forest. We work alone!

Hansel looks over to Ben again, who is standing there, enjoying the show.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Ah...sorry!

He grabs the pen and the clipping. It was lying right where Gretel smacked the Prostitute's head, so there is a blood stain on it now. He signs it.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

(hands him the clipping)

There you go, kid!

He holds it up and the blood drips from the clipping. Ben has a big, fat smile on his face. Wilson stares at them, disappointed and pissed off.

INT. CAVES OF MURIEL -- NIGHT

Three shadows are moving down a long underground tunnel lit by torches. Muriel is accompanied by two large figures, twice the size of a man. They walk in and out of the torch lights so we can't see them clearly.

One side of the tunnel is rocks and dirt, the other side has giant roots from above jammed in between the roof and the floor. They're prison cells, about 2 and 2 meters big. We see CHILDREN trapped behind the "bars", some sleeping, some crying, all scared of the figures moving in front of them. Peter is looking out through the bars, not uttering a word, as the figures move by.

EXT. MURIEL'S LAIR -- NIGHT

The three figures exit the cave and stop outside the entrance. In the moonlight, we can now see MURIEL clearly for the first time. From her clothes, we see that this is the same witch that killed the tracking posse earlier. She is accompanied by two trolls, her bodyguards, VINCENT and EDWARD. They stop at a clearing.

Two WITCHES FLY in, landing on their brooms. One of the witches is missing an eye, but has not bothered covering it with an eye-patch, while the other one has no teeth. Muriel smiles when she sees them, and though you can't see her face that well, you can clearly see her dark, filed down teeth.

MURIEL

The sisters of Shadow Lakes!

(Pause)

Welcome!

She takes a few steps forward with the trolls following her. One can see the trolls more clearly now. Vincent, the one on Muriel's left, has long white hair put in a pony-tail and a big tattoo on his left arm, while Edward has no hair at all.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Where is it!?

The Toothless-witch throws Muriel a small pouch with some liquid in it. As Muriel steps forward, we can see that her face is almost grey with plenty of hard wrinkles, her eyes dark as the night. The white/grey thick hair is a mess, and her teeth are filed down and black/yellow.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
We will need to test it...

She turns over to Vincent.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Fetch me a child!

The toothless witch smiles and we see her gums sticking out in her mouth.

INT. CAVES OF MURIEL - NIGHT

Vincent opens up the cell-door to Peter and his cell-mate. He goes for the cell-mate, who tries to cling on to his bed, scared as hell, but Vincent rips him out. He screams for Peter to help him as Vincent closes the door.

CUT TO:

INT. MURIEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

The One-eyed witch holds the boy while the Toothless-witch pulls up a small pouch with something liquid inside. They force-feed him the stuff. In the corner of the room is a furnace, a big one, and the fire is raging inside. They drag him towards the flames, the boy kicking and screaming for his life. POV-shot as the camera goes into the flames.

CUT TO:

INT. MURIEL'S ROOM - LATER

The camera slowly pushes in on Muriel, sitting with her back towards us in front of a table.

We can hear that she is eating, and we can see from her arms moving that she is gnawing on something. The Toothless-witch and The One-eyed witch look at each-other in excitement.

Muriel turns, smiling, with blood smeared around her mouth. She stands up.

MURIEL
Yees!!!! Yeeeeeeeeees!!!

She starts to pace back and forth.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
I can feel it! I can feel it
BURNING inside me!!!

She grabs a huge rock with one hand and flings it hard in the far wall. She turns to the two witches again.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
We will need much more for the
Sabbath...

Muriel walks up to the witches.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
The planets will soon in
line...witches will come...
(Pause)
...and so will the brother and
sister...

Muriel laughs.

EXT. HOTEL -- NIGHT

Not a single light is on at the hotel now, and the streets are abandoned. Augsburg is asleep.

INT. HOTELROOM -- NIGHT

Gretel is twitching in her bed, dreaming again. We glimpse her face as the moon-light hits her sweaty forehead. Hansel is sleeping in the background.

INT. CANDY HOUSE -- NIGHT (GRETEL'S DREAM)

The witch screams as she burns in the oven. Her fingernails break off on the glass and her eye-ball pops.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNKNOWN ROOM - NIGHT (GRETEL'S DREAM)

A woman is sitting at a bedside. She reads from a book, but stops sometimes, looking down in the camera (POV).

CUT TO:

EXT. UNKNOWN HOUSE -- DAY (GRETEL'S DREAM)

The woman is being dragged out through the doorway of her house. She is kicking and screaming as a bunch of men pull her out by her hair..

UNKNOWN WOMAN
Noooo....Pleaaase!!!!

They show no mercy.

INT. HOTELROOM -- NIGHT

Gretel wakes up and gasps for air. She wipes her sweat off.

GRETEL
Jesus...

INT. SHOPS OF AUGSBURG -- MORNING

We find Hansel holding a small pumpkin and shopping for some children's clothes. As he is about to walk away, he finds himself standing face-to-face with Mina. She smiles at him.

MINA
A little small for you, maybe?

Hansel is surprised to see her again, but smiles back at her.

HANSEL
Well..yeah...I mean, no, they're
not for me.
(Pause)
I need them for...something...

She laughs at his uncertainness.

MINA
Sure you do.

There is a little awkward pause where they just stare at each other for a few seconds.

MINA (CONT'D)
How goes the witch hunt?

HANSEL
Well...you know...good, good.

Hansel approaches the register to pay for his stuff and notices that the other people in the store are not very friendly towards Mina. They look at her and whisper "whore" and "witch" under their breath.

HANSEL (CONT'D)
I see you're still popular?

MINA
Yeah!
(Pause)
That's ok. I don't live in town, so
I don't mind.
(Pause)
Still got to come in for my
supplies, though.

Hansel pays for his things and they exit the store together.

EXT. STREET OF AUGSBURG -- MORNING

MINA
I'm still not sure why you came to
my rescue...

HANSEL
Well, if it was up to me, I would
probably just let them burn you...

Hansel half smiles when he says this, but Mina still senses that he might mean it.

HANSEL (CONT'D)
But my sister...well...she prefers
that there is just a TAD of
evidence before somebody get's
burned alive...

Hansel shakes his head, pretending to despise Gretel's way of thinking and they laugh.

MINA
So...Have you ever come across a
witch that you didn't want to kill?

HANSEL
Never.

MINA
Some people say that...

Hansel stops. He is a little more focused now.

HANSEL
Listen...I know what some people
say, but that's just.....

His wrist-band starts beeping again, interrupting them.

HANSEL (CONT'D)
Shit!

He pulls up his sleeve and presses the button. Mina is curious about the device and tries to get a good look at it before Hansel hides it again.

MINA
What's that?

Hansel seems almost a little embarrassed.

HANSEL
Ah, nothing..it's just something
that reminds me of my medicine.

He grabs his thigh, but the needle-pack is not there.

HANSEL (CONT'D)
Damn!
(Pause)
Where the hell...?

Hansel starts taking off his backpack.

MINA
Something wrong?

He searches the backpack. He's also looking a little sweaty.

HANSEL
No...I just have to find..

His hands shake as well. He needs his shot FAST.

MINA
Are you ok??

He searches the very bottom of the backpack. Mina is looking anxious, not sure on what's going on.

HANSEL
Just a second...
(Pause)
There!!

He pulls up the pack, opens it, rips out one of the shots,
and jabs himself in the arm.

HANSEL (CONT'D)
Sorry about that, it's
just..something that..

MINA
It's ok.

She smiles again. Mina is even more curious about him now.

HANSEL
Listen, I gotta go.
(Pause)
I'm meeting my sister...

The awkward pause enters again. She smiles at him.

MINA
Ok..it was nice meeting you again!

She walks away. Hansel watches her go and smiles.

EXT. FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- DAY

Beneath the canopy of the tree tops, we can hear the sound of
a young child crying.

EXT. HERB TREES -- DAY

The camera slowly moves to a figure standing with its back to
us, inspecting the branches and picking the leaves.

The sound of a child's crying slowly emerges. The figure
stops when it hears this and slowly turns around with a grin
on it's face. It's the TOOTHLESS WITCH! She smiles and
slowly drops her bag of herbs. She listens to where the
crying is coming from and starts to move in that direction.

EXT. THICK TREES -- DAY

The Toothless witch makes her way through a couple of thick
bushes and trees. The crying is getting stronger.

She uses her arm to bend away the branches and she sees the back of what seems to be a young boy, with a hat on, leaning on one of the rocks. She smiles and walk out of the trees.

EXT. ROCK CLEARING -- DAY

She sneaks up on the young boy, who won't stop crying. He doesn't move. She reaches out to touch his shoulder. As she touches him, the boy "collapses" and falls apart. A pumpkin rolls out on the ground. It was a dummy-kid with clothes on, with twigs as a body and the pumpkin for head. In front of them there is an old phonograph playing. Shocked, the witch bends over and pulls the record off. The crying stops. She holds the record up in front of her. It reads "Children Crying, Volume 2".

A SHOTGUN is placed to the back of her head.

She freezes.

HANSEL

Hands up.

She doesn't move an inch.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

PUT YOUR HANDS UP!

She slowly lifts up her hands, not saying a word. Gretel emerges in front of the witch, pointing her crossbow at the her. Jackson follows right behind Gretel.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Witches are so fucking
predictable...

The witch does not react to any of this. She just looks straight forward, holding her hands up.

GRETEL

Where's your wand?

The witch still chooses to stay silent.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

Don't tempt me!!

The witch glances down at her hip. Gretel can see the wand sticking out of her robe and grabs it, slowly. As Gretel pulls it up, the witch sees a chance. She grabs Gretel's hand holding the crossbow, turns and leans into Gretel, while firing the crossbow towards Hansel.

Hansel reacts quickly, bending backwards as the arrow travels over the tip of his nose, ripping off his hat and hitting a tree behind him.

Gretel throws her head backwards, head-butting the witch in the face. Shaken by the blow, the witch drops the crossbow.

The witch lifts Gretel in the air and slams her down on top of Hansel, hard. Gretel drops the wand. The witch kicks the shotgun out of Hansel's hand, and it spins into the bushes behind them. The witch jumps for her wand, but Jackson gets there first. He has flung himself down, and slides on the ground with the wand now in hand.

The witch stares at Hansel and Gretel, waiting for them to make the first move. Suddenly the witch turns around and starts running. Fast! She jumps into the trees. Jackson and Hansel immediately race after her. Gretel also runs into the trees, but starts searching for her weapon.

Hansel runs full speed, surrounded by trees on every side, but he has lost track of her. The witch emerges from behind a tree with a small log in her hand. She SMACKS it into his chest, SPINNING Hansel backwards. He lands hard on his back.

The witch looks down on Hansel, but ducks quickly, as Jackson swings his hunting knife towards her head. It slams into the tree behind her. Jackson tries to dislodge it, but the witch grabs a hold of him by his coat, and flings him into a tree across the path. He SMACKS into it so hard that some leaves fall off it. The witch runs and takes off again. Hansel crawls up on his feet, holding his chest, and follows her.

HANSEL

Shit...

EXT. HERB TREES -- DAY

The witch sees her BROOM, reaches for it, but Hansel body-tackles her from behind.

Hansel SLAMS a rock into her face. She doesn't go down. He HITS her again...and again...and again. But she just looks back up and him, with blood coming from her face and mouth. He swings his arm back and lunges one more time, but the witch grabs his arm before it hits her.

She stands up and lifts him up with her. Hansel stares into her raging eyes. The witch tightens her grip so hard that he drops the rock. The witch SNATCHES the rock with her other hand, mid-air, and SMACKS it across Hansel's face. Normally he would have been flung into the air, but she is still holding on to him. She smacks it a couple of more times.

Hansel almost loses consciousness. She flings Hansel and the rock to the side and is about to grab her broom when a shot rings out, and her broom is BLASTED in pieces. She turns around and sees Gretel aiming at her with Hansel's shotgun.

GRETEL

Now Jackson!

Jackson blasts her with an electric rod. She is knocked to the ground by the electricity, unconscious.

EXT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE -- EVENING

The streets are empty. A couple of horses are parked outside the sheriff's office.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE -- EVENING

Berringer is sitting with his feet up on his desk, reading the newspaper. The four deputies are hanging out there as well, and nobody seems to be doing any work. The door opens and Engelmann walks in.

ENGELMANN

Gentlemen...

The deputies get up on their feet. Berringer just puts down his newspaper, and we can now see that he has a big bandage over his nose.

Engelmann is followed by Jackson, Hansel, Gretel and the Toothless Witch, who now is gagged and tied up. H & G are holding her in between them. Berringer stands up when he sees the witch.

ENGELMANN (CONT'D)

Listen up!

(Pause)

As you can see, we have a very special guest here today...She will stand trial tomorrow, but we need to keep her here for the night.

Berringer walks up to the rest of the gang.

BERRINGER

Ok...?

ENGELMANN

Hansel and Gretel need to interrogate her before the trial tomorrow, find out what she knows.

BERRINGER
Sir, I really think that..

ENGELMANN
I need you to clear out of here.

Berringer looks to his men, not sure if he heard correctly.

GRETEL
Yeah...I'm sure you can continue
your "hard work" somewhere else...

Berringer walks up to Gretel's face. He looks pissed, and his hard breathing through the nose generates a weird wheezing-sound.

BERRINGER
(whispers to Gretel)
I'm gonna get you...you just wait.

Gretel grabs a hold of the door-knob.

GRETEL
Here...let me get the door for
you...

She rips the door towards her, resulting in it smacking straight into Berringer's bandaged nose. He starts bleeding again, badly, and holds his hands to his nose.

BERRINGER
Aaarrgh!! You fucking bitch!!

He, and his four deputies, are about to draw their pistols, but Hansel is quicker and flashes out his shotgun towards them.

HANSEL
Yeahh...I don't think so...

Engelmann steps in between.

ENGELMANN
Take your men and leave..NOW.

Berringer stares at Hansel and Gretel for a few seconds then he and his deputies leave the office. Hansel leads the witch into the cell and locks the door. He turns around to the others.

HANSEL
Okay...let's get set up for the
night.

EXT. FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- NIGHT

The camera glides over the trees, only lit up by a bit of moonlight.

INT. MURIEL'S ROOM -- NIGHT

Muriel is sitting on a chair made out of roots that twist down from the ground above. Torches burn on each side of her. The two trolls and the One-eyed Witch stand before her.

MURIEL
So "they" have got her...?

The trolls nod. The One-eyed Witch steps forward.

ONE-EYED WITCH
We have to free my sister...

MURIEL
Yes, we do...and we will.

Muriel stands up from her chair.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
There is NO need for more sneaking around. All is set.

She looks to her two trolls.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Boys! Prepare the cages.

Muriel inspects her "troops".

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Tonight we are ALL going in...

Muriel looks intense and focused. She has been waiting for this.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

Gretel SMASHES her fist into the witch's face while Hansel is aiming his shotgun towards her forehead. Jackson stays in the background. It looks like they've been at this a while.

GRETEL
Where are the children??!

The witch does not answer. She just sits 100% still, staring at them with an ugly smirk on her face.

HANSEL

Speak up!

They hear some shouting from outside. The witch glances up to Gretel for a beat. She does not seem afraid at all. Gretel smacks her again. Blood sprays out on the wall.

GRETEL

I'm gonna knock that last tooth out
of your fucking mouth if you don't
speak...

The shouting outside escalates and they can hear people running up and down the street.

HANSEL

Jackson! What the hell is going on
outside?

Jackson looks out the window.

JACKSON

Looks like there's a fire.

Hansel goes up to the window and sees a huge fire going. People are running to help put it out.

Hansel gets his shotgun and walks towards the door.

HANSEL

You stay here. Lock the door and
don't let anybody inside.

(pause)

I'll go and check it out.

Hansel opens the door and leaves the office. Jackson sits down behind his desk and starts fiddling with his pistol, while Gretel locks the door behind Hansel.

EXT. TOWN ON FIRE -- NIGHT

A barn and the house next to it are engulfed by the flames as Hansel reaches the fire-site. We hear COWS and HORSES dying inside the barn, BURNING alive. People are trying to put the flames out. Men are filling up buckets in the well and running them over. Another group of men have a hose, with three men working a pump to get it to shoot water. Hansel runs over to the guys and helps pump it.

MUSIC UP: METALLICA'S "SOME KIND OF MONSTER"

EXT. SKY -- NIGHT

Aerial shot of the burning houses. The camera moves slowly backwards, and eventually Muriel comes to sight in the foreground, flying on her broom. She gazes over the flames, laughing. She looks down on her other side into the forest and sees two SHADOWS making their way through the thick trees as they bend and break. That is Vincent and Edward.

MURIEL

Yeeeeess!!

She laughs hard while flying out of frame.

EXT. STREET OF AUGSBURG -- NIGHT

Vincent and Edward are standing in the middle of the street. Edward is holding two big empty cages in each hand. The One-eyed Witch lands in between them. Muriel lands a couple of meters in front of them. There are no people here. All the men are busy putting out the flames. Muriel scouts the streets before she looks towards her crew.

MURIEL

Now you be nice little
doggies...AND GO FETCH!

They turn around and start walking down the street. Muriel looks up the other way.

INT. HOUSE 1 -- NIGHT

Two small children are sleeping. The camera pulls out through the bedroom door and in to the living-room to reveal a teenage boy sitting at a chair, holding a shotgun. He is in charge of protecting the children. His mother is also in the living room, looking nervously out the window.

A gust of wind kicks the door open. The teenage boy and his mother look into the dark outside, and slowly a figure can be seen. It is the One-eyed Witch. She carefully enters the house and looks around. The boy stands up. She smiles as she notices the children sleeping in the room behind them.

BOY

Stop right there, or I'll shoot!

The witch does not stop, but continues moving slowly towards them. The boy aims his shotgun. He is so nervous that he barely can speak.

BOY (CONT'D)

Please!

The witch quietly pulls her wand up, holding it in front of her. She still has a smile on her face. The boy sucks it up, focuses, and pulls the trigger. The witch moves her wand, and the load of pellets change direction and hit the MOTHER in the gut. She is RIPPED apart and thrown out through the window behind her. The children wake up in the room behind them, screaming.

BOY (CONT'D)

Mom!

The teenage boy's eyes are desperate, realizing what he has done. The witch wields her wand again, and a floor-board RIPS up and hits the boy directly in the face. He is flung out through another window.

The witch moves towards the frightened children.

The camera glides from her, out through the window, and into the next house.

INT. HOUSE 2 -- NIGHT

A young boy is crying. An old man sits in front of him, trying to comfort him. He is holding a gun.

OLD MAN

Ssshhh! It's ok. Grandpa is here.
Nothing's going to happen to you...

They hear heavy stomping from the outside. Somebody is at their front step, somebody heavy. The door opens and Vincent starts making his way inside. The doorway is too small for him, so he rips it open. When he is inside he has to stand with his back bent because of the low ceiling. The grandfather stands up, shocked.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ...

Vincent breathes heavily but does not say anything as he moves towards them. The old man aims his gun but seems to scared to shoot. He cannot believe his eyes. The troll lifts his arm and punches down on the old man, so hard that he hits him through the floor. Splinters and wood fly everywhere. Vincent moves towards the child, grabs him.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET OF AUGSBURG -- NIGHT

Edward has placed the two cages on the ground and the witch has just put her first two children inside. She walks on, further down the street. Vincent exits with the young boy. As he is about to throw him in the cage, the boy bites down hard on the troll's fingers.

VINCENT

Aarghh!

He drops him and raises his arm once more, ready to crush him. Edward intervenes and grabs a hold of Vincent's wrist.

EDWARD

No.

Vincent seems angry over Edward's interference and tries to pull his hand loose. Edward does not let go.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

NO! Alive...

Vincent calms down a bit, so Edward releases his arm. He then grabs a hold of the boy and pushes him inside the cage. The boy cries out for help.

EXT. FIRE SITE -- NIGHT

Hansel is still working the pump, but the fire is out of control. The house and barn are lost. People are shouting, animals are screaming and the flames are crackling, but still Hansel manages to hear a glimpse of the boy's cry. He leaves the pump and tries to listen harder.

PUMP-GUY

Hey, where are you going??!

Hansel does not flinch. He hears another scream and starts running...fast.

EXT. STREET OF AUGSBURG - NIGHT

Wilson gently leans forward from behind the corner of a house and sneaks a peek at what's going on. He sees the trolls and the witch gathering children, working their way down the street. He then catches a glimpse of the witch's broom, leaning on one of the fences next to the street. He slinks away from his hiding place.

CUT TO:

EXT. FENCE - MOMENTS LATER

Wilson grabs the broom. He pulls up a small metallic device from his pocket, no bigger than a small coin. He jams it into one of the cracks on the broom before putting it back where it was, and sneaks away.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

Jackson is fiddling with his huge hand-gun behind the desk, while Gretel is looking out through the window, standing guard.

Suddenly, the door gets pulled off the hinges and blown into the room. Muriel enters the room. She smiles when she sees Gretel.

MURIEL

Gretel...

(pause)

The famous witch-hunter...

Muriel walks over to the wall and grabs one of the "missing-child"-posters and holds it up.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

I see you got my invitation...

She laughs, while looking over to Jackson.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

And you...

Jackson recognizes her. Muriel is the witch that is responsible for his missing arm.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

I remember you...

(smiles)

How's your arm?

Gretel sees her chance. She grabs her machete and attacks. Muriel grabs Gretel's hand holding the machete and lifts her up by her throat and smacks her against the wall. Muriel starts to squeeze. Gretel has no chance of getting out of that grip and looks into Muriel's eyes, wondering if this is it, if she is going to die now.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

Pathetic...

(Pause)

Is this it? Is this what all the witches fear?

Gretel is starting to turn blue. Jackson is waiting for a chance...to go for his gun.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Don't worry, Gretel.

Muriel slides her other hand over Gretel's chest while staring down on it.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
You've got something I need...

Jackson leaps for his gun lying on the desk, grabs it and aims. But Muriel is fast. She flings Gretel so hard she crashes through the back wall, and pulls up her wand to protect her from the shot that Jackson just fired. Gretel lands in the trees outside the house, unconscious.

Jackson fires four more times, but Muriel simply holds her wand up in front of her. The bullets hits the surrounding walls and roof. Muriel whispers and points her wand at Jackson. He can't move! He just stands still, aiming his gun, frozen.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
I thought you learned your lesson
the last time we met...?

She starts to move her wand, slowly, upwards. Jackson now moves his gun the same way, like she is controlling his body.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
So this time....lets make sure...

She lifts her wand up to under her jaw. We see Jackson replicating the movement with his gun. He looks in horror as he places his own gun under his jaw.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
...we remove something you CAN'T
live without.

She simulates pulling the trigger under the wand, and we see Jackson pull his. His head opens at the top, and his brains are flung out against the wall and ceiling behind him, his body dropping to the floor.

EXT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Gretel is still unconscious, right outside the broken wall of the office. Two arms enter frame and start dragging her away. It's Ben!

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Muriel wields her wand towards the cell door and shoots it open. The Toothless Witch smiles and stands up. Muriel wields it again, and her gag and the rope around her hands flies off. Muriel then walks towards the hole in the wall and jumps out.

EXT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Muriel lands on the ground and walks over to the place where Gretel should be. She's gone. Muriel looks around, angry.

Muriel spots a bit of Gretel's hair attached to a twig. She grabs it.

EXT. STREET OF AUGSBURG -- NIGHT

Vincent and Edward grab each of their cages, swing them over the shoulder, and start running down the street. The children inside scream and shout for help.

Hansel runs into the street and sees the trolls running away. He whips up his shotgun, aims for Vincent's feet, and is about to pull the trigger when the One-eyed Witch jumps in from the side and smacks the gun out of his hands. She grabs him by his throat and lifts him from the ground. She smiles as she sees him struggling to get loose, trying to breathe.

Hansel grabs the witch's wand sticking out of her clothes at her hip and JAMS it in her one good eye. It goes in about 3-4 cm, and the witch lets out a horrifying scream.

She drops him to the ground while blood and goo flows out of her eye. Stumbling, she can still see enough to get a hold of her broom and starts to escape. Hansel jumps on the back of the broom, holding on with both arms as she flies away.

Wilson enters frame. He sees the witch, with Hansel clinging on, flying away. He picks up some sort of apparatus, with a pipe attached to it, and turns it on. He then holds it up towards his ear, and when he turns it in the direction of the broom, a strong beeping-sound occurs. Wilson smiles.

EXT. SKY -- NIGHT

The witch does not fly as elegantly with two on it, but still manages to hover over the tree-tops at high speed. The witch elbows Hansel hard in his ribs, but he manages to hang on.

Hansel pulls himself up and sticks his finger in her wounded, bleeding eye. She screams like a stuck pig, waving her free arm, trying to get him off. She grabs his wrist, twists it, and head butts him with the back of her head.

Hansel is shaky now as the speed has picked up even more. They are a couple of meters above the tree-line. She head butts again and Hansel FALLS into the trees underneath.

EXT. BIG TREE -- NIGHT

Hansel breaks through endless branches on his way down, before he smacks into the hard ground. He is unconscious.

FADE OUT:

EXT. BEN'S HOUSE-- NEXT MORNING

Gretel slowly opens her eyes. She sees Ben sitting in front of her, staring at her.

BEN
Good morning...

She sits up while holding herself to the back of her head. She is still very dizzy.

She looks around.

GRETEL
Where the hell am I?

Ben smiles while looking around.

BEN
At my house. Don't worry, my
parents aren't here..

She does not know exactly what to say to that.

GRETEL
Yeah...OK.

BEN
I gotta admit..I have been kinda
following you since you came
here..You're lucky I did, otherwise
you would be in a lot of trouble
now....

Gretel thinks back a bit and realizes that Ben probably has saved her life.

GRETEL
Right...thanks for that...

She smiles while checking out the room. She sees that the wall is covered in news articles.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
What's this?

She stands up. Ben seems a bit embarrassed to explain.

BEN
This room is where I keep all my
articles..about you...and your
brother...

She walks over to the wall, starts reading them.

GRETEL
You really are a fan, aren't you?

She turns and smiles to Ben who smiles back.

BEN
The ones on the wall are all about
you...

He goes over to his shelf and picks up a couple of books.

BEN (CONT'D)
And this is where everything else
is...witch-killings, witch-trials,
you name it...

She walks over to him, grabs one of the books, and puts it on the table in front of her. She opens it and flips through it.

She flicks through a couple of pages while smiling to Ben.

GRETEL
Where did you get all this stuff?

BEN
Well...

She stops going through it and her jaw drops down.

BEN (CONT'D)
What is it?

Gretel is shocked, pulling the lamp closer, getting a better look.

GRETEL

It's her!

The headline reads "witch sentenced and hanged", and the picture is of a beautiful woman with long black hair.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

My God, it's her...from my dream....

Gretel seems confused.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

Where the hell is this...?!

She drags her finger across the article, looking for a name. There!

GRETEL (CONT'D)

Mora??! Where's that?

BEN

Mora? That's on the other side of the forest.

As she listens to Ben, she notices something else in the article. She quickly grabs a magnifying glass lying at the edge of the table and puts it up towards the article. As she holds it over a part of the picture she can see, almost hidden in the shadow of the doorway, two small children, a boy and a girl, witnessing the mob dragging away what is probably their mother. Gretel looks up, realizing it's her and Hansel.

GRETEL

Oh, no!

EXT. BIG TREE -- DAY

Hansel is clearly in pain as he looks up and studies the fall he took last night. We can see that it hurts when he touches the bump on the back of his head. He looks around.

He jumps up on one of the thicker branches at the bottom of the tree to try to see something...anything. Over the tree-tops, in the distance, he can see a little bit of smoke shooting up. He decides to go that way.

EXT. STREET OF AUGSBURG -- MORNING

Gretel walks out into the street to find the people of the town shouting, crying and screaming over their lost children.

Gretel stumbles a bit, still a little woozy from her big knock last night. She sees Berringer standing in the middle of the crowd. He now has some sort of rods supporting his nose in addition to his bandage. He sees Gretel.

BERRINGER

There is one of them!

His voice and wheezing from the nose is even worse now. The mob starts shouting higher when they see Gretel. She tries to suck it in, focus, before they reach her.

WOMAN FROM CROWD

Where's our children?!!

The woman has cried her eyes out, and it's obvious that she is one of the mothers that had a child taken last night.

GRETEL

I... I don't know...

BERRINGER

She doesn't know!!

The crowd is in mob mode. Gretel chooses her words carefully.

GRETEL

Listen to me...me and my brother
are on it....we're gonna..

MAN FROM CROWD

You and your brother?! You and
your brother have done NOTHING so
far! Last night they took 9
children...NINE!!

Gretel tries to stay calm.

GRETEL

I promise you...we will find those
children...you just have to trust
us on this!

Gretel starts to move a bit. The mob stays next to her all the way.

BERRINGER

We trusted you before, didn't we?!

The crowd is angry, following Berringer's lead.

GRETEL

People, listen...I..

BERRINGER

Don't listen to her!! She is just gonna lie to you like she did the last time...

WOMAN FROM CROWD 2

Liar!!!!!!

The crowd is closing in on Gretel.

BERRINGER

You know, I don't think she even cares about your children! I think she just cares about getting paid!

The crowd is getting angrier.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

For all she cares, the children could be rotting in hell as long as she has got her money..!

Mayhem is about to start when a gunshot rings in the air. Gretel has pulled up her gun attached to her thigh and points it to the crowd and Berringer. Silence.

GRETEL

Listen!! I've told you that we are going to find your children, and, I promise you, we will!!

(Pause)

But before I get to that, before any of that happens, I need to find my brother...

She cocks her gun.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

Now, fuck off!

The crowd disperses a bit. Gretel backs away from the mob and heads into the woods.

Berringer turns and gives her one last stare as she walks into the trees.

EXT. UNKNOWN COTTAGE -- DAY

Hansel approaches a small cottage in the middle of the forest. Smoke comes out of the chimney, but he is suspicious. He picks up a small log and starts towards the house. He cannot see anybody, outside or inside.

He walks gently towards the door, and when he's about 8 feet away from it, a hand touches his shoulder. He turns, prepared to strike, but stops the log mid-air. It's Mina.

MINA

Hi...

She smiles. Hansel's surprised and he lowers his log.

HANSEL

Hi!

(Pause)

Jesus...I was just about to crack
your head open there...

Hansel looks around.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Is this your place?

MINA

It is!

(Pause)

What do you think?

Hansel studies the surroundings, trying to figure out something nice to say.

HANSEL

I guess it's quiet out here...?
You know..peaceful...

Mina laughs a bit.

MINA

Yeah...! Yeah, it is...

They look at each-other, smiling, and there is an awkward pause again.

MINA (CONT'D)

Sooo...what are you doing here?

HANSEL

Well...

He thinks for a bit.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

I'm lost...

They both laugh a bit.

MINA

Hey, do you want to see something cool?

Hansel looks around, up to the sky, realizing that he is losing time.

HANSEL

I don't know...I really should try to get back...

MINA

Listen! If you come with me for a while, I'll show you how to get in to town...ok?!

Hansel realizes that he has NO idea where he is and needs her help. Besides...he does not seem to mind the idea of spending some time with Mina.

HANSEL

Deal!

They both smile and there is this silence again.

MINA

Ok...this way!

She points her finger to the left and walks out of frame with Hansel following her.

EXT. PATHWAY, FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- DAY

Gretel is walking down a small path through the forest. She looks around, but can only see trees.

GRETEL

HANSEL!!!

Her shouts ECHO throughout the forest. A couple of crows answer her.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

This is useless...

As she utters those words, she can see something moving about 10 meters in front of her. The bushes over there just moved, and it looks like something, or somebody could be hiding there. She pulls up her crossbow and approaches the bushes, aiming her weapon. She reaches the bush and gently puts her hand in it before ripping it open. It's one of Berringer's deputies staring up at her. She does not fire her weapon.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

What the hell...

He smiles up at her. Gretel gets a glimpse of something coming at her from the side before she is punched hard in the face. She is flung back and loses her crossbow. She manages to stay on her feet and pulls up her gun from her holster, but before she can aim it she is attacked again...ANOTHER DEPUTY emerges from the side and hits it out of her hands. The gun disappears in the trees and Gretel gets ready to fight off this new deputy, but then ANOTHER ONE appears from behind her, kicking her in the back.

She falls down on her knees. The deputy delivers a kick to her gut so hard that she lifts from the ground, landing down in the dirt and rolling around a couple of times. Deputies 1, 2, 3 and 4 then pick her up from the ground as Berringer emerges in front of her. She tries to free herself, but they are too strong.

BERRINGER

This is a wild one, huh boys?

He stops a couple of feet away from her. His men are holding her arms and body, not letting her move an inch.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

You know, Gretel, I own a ranch,
not far from here...I track down
wild horses, tame them, and sell
them..

(Pause)

What I have learned, is when you
break any kind of a horse, you have
to be hard on them from the get-go.
You have to show them who's boss.

Berringer grins as he moves closer to her.

EXT. THICK BUSHES NEXT TO PATH -- DAY

A big hand pulls down a few leaves from a strange looking tree. The hand belongs to Edward, and he puts the leaves in a little leather bag. He stops as he hears voices and puts down his bag. He makes his way towards the bushes where the sounds are coming from and pulls them gently to the side. There he sees Gretel being held by the deputies and Berringer standing in front of her. Edward is curious.

EXT. PATHWAY, FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- DAY

Berringer continue to close in on Gretel.

BERRINGER

If a horse is to do what their
master wants them to do, you have
to be ready to punish them, over
and over again..until they LEARN.

He goes all the way in on her face, almost touching her lips
with his as he threatens her.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

And yes, in the beginning they will
hate you...

(Pause)

But when you finally manage to
break their spirit...they WILL
obey!

Gretel, fast as a cat, shoots her head forward and BITES down
on Berringer's already collapsed nose. Blood shoots out as
the supporting rods break with Berringer screaming. She
bites down so hard that one of the deputies has to squeeze
her neck before she lets go. Berringer stumbles back as he
holds his hands in front of his nose. It's bleeding badly.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

You fucking bitch!!

He forgets his bleeding nose and with all his power, punches
her directly in the face. She is thrown out of the grip of
the deputies and falls to the ground, hard.

MUSIC UP: METALLICA'S "LOVER MAN"

EXT. WARM SPRINGS -- DAY

Mina leads Hansel into a secluded area with a small pond.
Steam rises from the water. It's a volcanic area. The sun
lights it all beautifully and Hansel is quite impressed.

MINA

So...what do you think?

He looks around, smiling.

HANSEL

Wow...

(Pause)

It's beautiful.

MINA

I know. I come here all the
time...I don't think anybody knows
of it except me...and now you...

She smiles to him. Hansel continues to look around. Mina notices that Hansel has a small cut on his neck that is bleeding. She walks over to him.

MINA (CONT'D)
You're hurt...

She investigates the wound. Hansel makes nothing of it.

HANSEL
Nooo. I'm ok..it's nothing...

She walks closer and touches his neck with her finger.

MINA
But you're bleeding...

Hansel gently grabs her hand and pulls it away from the wound, but not away from him.

HANSEL
I'll be fine, don't worry about
it...

They are now standing face to face, inches away from each-other.

MINA
You sure?

Hansel, still holding her hand, pulls her slowly towards her.

HANSEL
Positive...

His lips reach hers and they start kissing. First gently, then harder. Mina places her hands behind his neck, pressing him into her.

EXT. PATHWAY, FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- DAY

Berringer's hand smacks Gretel in the face, hard. She stumbles back. Blood is shooting from her mouth and nose as she gets back on her feet. Berringer HITS her in her gut. She takes a few steps back, right into the hands of Deputy 3. He turns her towards him before HITTING her in her face. She stumbles back again, this time to Deputy 4. He grabs a hold of her, punches, but Gretel blocks it, before KNEEING him in his gut. He bends over, sighing for air, with Gretel almost leaning over him. She can barely stand up. Berringer enters from behind, grabs her hair again, and pulls her backwards.

EXT. THICK BUSHES NEXT TO PATH -- DAY

Edward watches as Berringer pulls Gretel back and punches her hard in her kidneys. She falls down on her knees, badly beat-up. We can see that Edward feels it's painful to watch, but he is not sure what to do about it.

EXT. PATHWAY, FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- DAY

Gretel is on her knees, wobbling, almost falling down on the ground. She can barely keep her eyes open and her face is swollen and cut-up. She tries to speak, but is having a hard time completing her words.

GRETEL

You...you're...

BERRINGER

I'm sorry, what?

Berringer is standing in front of her. His deputies are standing in a half-circle around her. She smiles up to him before spitting out a mouthful of blood on his boots.

GRETEL

Pathetic...

(Pause)

You're pathetic...

Berringer laughs a bit while shaking his head in disbelief that she is still insulting him.

BERRINGER

Wow....you really got guts kid, you know that? You really got guts...

He walks up to her, looking down on her face.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

And that's gonna make me enjoy this even more...

Berringer slowly lifts up his right arm before smacking it right into her left cheek. She twists around, while still on her knees, before falling down into the dirt.

EXT. WARM SPRINGS -- DAY

Mina stops kissing Hansel and pulls away, smiling. She slowly turns around and starts walking towards the pond.

She unties her dress and lets it fall to the ground then sinks into the water, naked, before turning towards Hansel while slowly floating backwards.

MINA
Are you coming?

Hansel smiles, but says nothing.

Hansel undresses as well, revealing his body, full of old wounds and scars, and he follows her down into the pond. We can see from his reaction that the water is hot.

HANSEL
Aahh..

Mina smiles as she gently floats into him. She grabs him by his neck and sits on top of him, with her breasts almost sticking out of the water. She starts to kiss again, even harder this time. The camera slowly tilts up to the sky.

EXT. PATHWAY, FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- DAY

We slowly tilt down from the sky to Gretel crawling along the dirt-path in the forest. Sand and dirt are stuck to the blood on her face. She is a mess. She tries to crawl away from the gang. Berringer lifts her up again and punches her in the face. Blood sprays down on the ground next to her.

EXT. THICK BUSHES NEXT TO PATH -- DAY

Edward, still conflicted, removes his hand and lets the branches block up the view again. He thinks for a couple of seconds before turning and walking away...in the opposite direction.

EXT. PATHWAY, FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- DAY

Gretel is on the ground, barely conscious. Berringer starts to remove his belt.

BERRINGER
Ok...
(Pause)
You boys can have her after I'm
done...

He takes his belt off, holding it in his right hand, wrapped up in his fist.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

But I'm not sure on how much there
is going to be left...

The boys laugh, but not Berringer. He walks towards her, eyes fixed on her, ready to finish the job. Berringer stops walking, though, when he hears a faint "stomping" noise coming from the trees. His deputies turn around as well and stare into the forest, as the stomping gets closer.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

What the hell...?

The ground starts to shake as Edward CRASHES through the tree-line about 10 meters away from them. The trees bend aside, some of them even break, as he uses both of his fists to hit his way through. He roars as he makes eye-contact with the guys. Edward CATCHES one of the broken trees that was flung up, mid-air, and holds it in front of him. Berringer and his men take a few steps back as they see this huge creature charging on them.

BERRINGER (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ!!

Deputy 2 barely has time to react before Edward uses the tree he is holding like a bat, and KNOCKS him to the side. He is flung meters up and away before he lands in the background, but was probably killed by the impact of the tree. Edward lifts the tree over his head and CRASHES it down onto deputy 4, who just manages to put out a scream before he is pounded to his death. Deputy 3 fires a few rounds towards Edward's head, but Edward protects himself with his arm, the bullets causing mere flesh-wounds.

Deputy 3 runs out of bullets. Edward grabs him with his BIG hand, his head sticking out of his clenched fingers, and then PUNCHES down on him with his other fist. Blood squirts out to all sides as his head gets crushed.

Edward looks around and notices that Deputy 1 has started to make a run for it. Edward picks up a huge rock and lunges it into the air. Deputy 1 makes it maybe 10-15 meters down the path, but the huge rock SMASHES him into the ground.

Berringer is the only one left. He stumbles backwards, scared shitless. His pants, now beltless, fall down on his ankles, making him even more pathetic. Edward grabs him with his right hand and starts squeezing him. Berringer screams as we hear the sound of bones breaking, and shortly after the body "collapses" and Berringer "pops" out between Edward's fingers.

Edward shakes off the blood and goo and moves towards Gretel. She has not seen what just happened, maybe heard, as she is half-awake, still lying over the same branches. Edward picks her up and rests her over his shoulder. She closes her eyes when he starts walking away from the path and into the trees.

EXT. CREEK -- DAY

Edward gently places Gretel on a long, flat rock next to a running creek. It's a small secluded area with all kinds of herbs and leaves growing from the trees. Edward fills his palm with water from the creek and slowly pours it down on Gretel's face. She comes to life as the water rinses off some of the blood. It stings when water hits her wounds. She is still in a great deal of pain as she looks around and sees Edward, and wakes up even more as she stares into his big, brown eyes.

Gretel is too weak to run, but manages to sit up. She stares at Edward as he walks over to a couple of the bushes and rips off a few of the herbs. He rubs them in his hands, crushes them, and then fills his hand with water again, mixing the water with the crushed herbs. He walks back to Gretel, sits down, and sticks his palm up in front of her.

EDWARD

Drink....

His dark voice sends shivers down Gretel's spine...she can't stop staring at him.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Drink...

(Pause)

Good for you.

Gretel looks into his palm, thinks about it for a few seconds, then looks up to his face again. There is something calming about his presence, he looks sincere. She carefully leans over and drinks. She takes 4-5 sips before she sits back, maybe a little skeptical about the content of the drink. She coughs a few times.

GRETEL

What is that...?

EDWARD

Good for you...

(Pause)

Medicine...

From his sitting position he sticks out his hand again, this time ripping off a big leaf from one of the trees.

He breaks it in two, and we can see a sticky substance at the end of both pieces. He carefully stretches out towards Gretel, with Gretel pulling her head back a bit, and starts to smear the sticky substance on one of her worst cuts in her face. We can see that it stings. She moves her head away from it.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Don't move...

She is not sure if he is still just being helpful or if it is a command, but she listens and let's him do his thing, putting it on her wounds.

GRETEL

Who are you...?

EDWARD

I'm Edward...

Edward focuses on smearing the stuff carefully on.

GRETEL

Okay...

(Pause)

Edward!

(Pause)

Where are you from, Edward?

EDWARD

From here....

He looks around him.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

I live here...in the forest...

It stings a bit when Edward smears the goo over her wounded cheek. The goo works like some sort of protective gel, and starts to heal the wound immediately.

GRETEL

Why did you help me back there,
Edward?

Edward is not completely sure why himself.

EDWARD

They were..they were hurting you...

GRETEL

Yes...Yes they were, Edward...

(Pause)

(MORE)

GRETEL (CONT'D)
I would probably have been dead if
it wasn't for you...

He finishes with the leaves and drops them to the ground.

EDWARD
Finish...

Gretel feels her face, feels the goo over the wounds. She is definitively in better shape now.

She looks into his eyes, gratefully.

GRETEL
Thank you!

Edward is pleased when he sees that she is feeling better. There is a moment of silence. Edward can see from the sun that it is late in the day. He is a little bit stressed out.

EDWARD
I have to go now...

He stands up and picks up his bag.

GRETEL
Where? Go where, Edward?!

EDWARD
I am late....

Edward starts to walk towards the trees and picks up his bag of herbs.

GRETEL
Late to what?

He does not answer, but we can see that he is worried about something.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
Ok...Wait..WAIT!!

Edward stops and looks back. Gretel, standing on the long, flat rock, walks over to him. She is head to head with him when standing on top of the rock.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
Listen.
(Pause)
I was in a lot of trouble back
there...

She looks into his eyes.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
You saved my life....thank you!

She leans over and hugs him. Edward is a little uncomfortable with this at first. Still, he enjoys this. He smiles for the first time while placing his big hand behind her back. She whispers in his ear.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
Thank you, Edward...

She pulls back again and smiles to him.

He smiles as well as he turns away and heads into the trees. Gretel can see the treetops move as Edward starts to run towards the deep forest.

EXT. WARM SPRINGS -- DAY

Hansel puts on his last bit of clothing. Mina is already dressed. She points toward a big mountain in the horizon with some snow on top of it.

MINA
Just aim for the mountains, and you
can't go wrong.

Hansel walks up to her.

HANSEL
Ok..thanks...

He pulls her towards him and they kiss again. Mina pushes him away a bit.

MINA
Hey...

She stops smiling for a bit.

MINA (CONT'D)
Watch yourself, OK?!

HANSEL
Sure...

Hansel does not seem too worried, but Mina seems sincere in her warning. She leans over and gives him one last kiss before she starts walking in the other direction.

HANSEL (CONT'D)
I'll see you when all this is
over...

She looks back at him, but does not answer. She just smiles before vanishing in the trees. Hansel looks towards the mountain and starts walking.

EXT. MURIEL'S LAIR -- AFTERNOON

A huge black iron-pot hangs over a fire. Flames are pounding up against the bottom and steam shoots out from the dark liquid inside it. The Toothless Witch is standing on a small ladder stirring the stuff inside it with a big wooden stick. Muriel, The One-eyed Witch and Vincent are standing, watching. Edward joins them as he emerges from the tree-line.

MURIEL
(to Edward)
You're late...!

Edward does not answer as he places himself next to Vincent. Muriel and the One-eyed witch walk over to them.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Have you got what we need?

They open up their bags and the One-eyed Witch inspects the contents. She nods to Muriel.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Good...
(Pause)
Toss it in!!

Vincent and Edward empty their bags into the pot. Their leaves and herbs mix into the boiling liquid. More steam shoots out. Muriel sees this and smiles.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Feed them!!

EXT. MURIEL'S LAIR -- AFTERNOON

A container is sunk into the pot and filled with the hot liquid. It looks like some sort of soup. Vincent fills it up and starts walking towards the caves.

INT. CAVES OF MURIEL -- AFTERNOON

The container is SLAMMED down on the ground inside the caves. Vincent and Edward, with Muriel in between them, stand back as the other two witches start filling up small cups of the soup and give them to the children. They are naturally very hungry and devour the soup as soon as they get their cup.

Peter is a bit more reluctant.

PETER

What is it??

Muriel walks up to him, slowly. She sees that all of the other children have eaten theirs.

MURIEL

My good boy...witches have always eaten children, simply because their young flesh and blood has given witches longer life... youth...

She walks up to the roots.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

But the sisters here...

She looks to the Sisters of Shadow lakes.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

..recently conjured a mixture...that you feed to a child. It traps the soul inside the child's flesh, and when we eat it, we devour the soul, and our powers grow...

The roots expand, slowly, as she makes her way inside.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

And your ex cell-mate can tell you...

She strokes her tummy while laughing.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

...it works beautifully!

She grabs Peter and slams him up to the wall, where she force-feeds him the mixture. His legs kick as he struggles, trying to shove her away from him, but it's impossible, he doesn't stand a chance. Vincent laughs, while Edward seems somewhat uncomfortable.

INT. MURIEL'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Muriel drops the chunk of hair belonging to Gretel over a small fire. She rubs her hands over the flames while uttering a strange language. Slowly, in the flames, she starts seeing some images. First, Hansel and Gretel's arrival to the town, then the bar-fight, then the night before with Gretel being thrown out of the Sheriff's office, and finally something we have not seen before; Hansel and Gretel walking outside a house, the house that we have seen in Gretel's dreams earlier.

Muriel smiles when she sees this.

INT. HOTELROOM -- EVENING

CU of the clipping of H & G's mother being dragged away by the mob. The camera slowly moves directly upwards, revealing H & G sitting at each side of the table, studying the photo. There is a weird silence hanging in the room. Suddenly Hansel smacks the book, hitting it to the other side of the room.

HANSEL

NO!!

He stands up.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

That's impossible!!

He kicks one of the chairs so hard that it flies into the wall and breaks. Gretel stands up from the table, trying to calm him down.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Our mother, a witch?! A god damned witch!?

GRETEL

Hansel, look...

HANSEL

I can't fucking believe this...

GRETEL

Hansel, we need to get to Mora!

HANSEL

What?? Where!?!

GRETEL

This house...it's in a place called
Mora...on the other side of the
forest..

(Pause)

I think everything, all of this, is
connected somehow....

Gretel walks up in front of him.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

Listen...at the sheriff's office
last night...I met her...the witch
behind all this...

Hansel listens.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

And it seemed like she was
expecting me..US..she was waiting
for us!

(Pause)

Now I don't know how, but I think
it has something to do with our
mother...

Hansel looks up to Gretel. She is in a no bullshit mood.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

We need to go there...

(Pause)

NOW!!

CUT TO:

(Music starts)

EXT. ROAD -- EVENING

The horse's hooves beat up dirt as they ride along the road
leading out of Augsburg. Hansel and Gretel have saddled up a
horse each, and are racing towards Mora.

EXT. BRIDGE -- AFTERNOON

They cross a small bridge as they make their way towards
their destination. They ride their horses hard.

EXT. DIRT ROAD 2 -- EVENING

A helicopter shot of Hansel and Gretel riding their horses. Gretel is leading the way with Hansel a few meters behind her. They do not seem to be slowing down.

EXT. BLACKSTONE -- EVENING

They have stopped in the small town of Mora. Gretel is showing the clipping of the incident to an old man, wondering if he knows where the house is. He points to a direction, so they jump back on their horse and ride on.

CUT TO:

EXT. HANSEL AND GRETELS CHILDHOOD HOME -- EVENING

Hansel and Gretel stop their horses and jump down in front of the house.

(Music ends)

It is the same small house from the newspaper article, and from Gretel's dreams, but the house is in a bad shape now. Nobody has lived there for years and it shows. They start to walk towards the house.

GRETEL

Do you remember any of this?

Hansel shakes his head.

HANSEL

No...do you?

She glances across the area.

GRETEL

Only from my dreams...

HANSEL

I don't understand...did we live
HERE!?

GRETEL

I don't know, I think so...a long
time ago..

They walk up to the door, open it, and walk inside. The door barely stays on its hinges.

INT. HANSEL & GRETEL'S CHILDHOOD HOME, LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

The only light in the house comes from outside through the windows. Dust floats around them as they make their way through the house. It has only got one floor and three rooms. They are now in the biggest of them; the living room. They look around for...something, not sure what.

HANSEL

Nice place....

INT. HANSEL & GRETEL'S CHILDHOOD HOME, KITCHEN -- EVENING

They walk into what used to be the kitchen. Everything is dusty and rotten, and things have even started to grow over the sink and bench. They look through it, open up a few of the closets, etc.

HANSEL

You know...If she was a witch...if our mother was a witch, then she got what she deserved...

GRETEL

I don't know if it's that easy, you know...we don't know anything yet, Hansel. So just keep looking.

He slams shut one of the closets.

HANSEL

Look for what? What, EXACTLY, are we looking for..??!

Hansel knocks his fist down on the old kitchen table.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

This is bullshit! I'm going back to Augsburg. I'm going back to there finish this NOW.

He walks out of the kitchen with Gretel following him, trying to stop him.

GRETEL

Hansel, wait!!

INT. HANSEL & GRETEL'S CHILDHOOD HOME, LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

They walk out into the living-room, but stop a few feet in. A shadow is resting on the floor..a shadow of a witch! Their eyes follow it and end up on Muriel, standing in the doorway.

MURIEL
Hello children...

Both of them immediately reach for their weapons, but Muriel wields her wand towards them and two boards RIP out of the walls and KNOCK away the crossbow and the shotgun.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
We don't need those for talking...

She holds the wand towards them, knowing that she is in control, and starts looking around the house.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Yes...I remember this house.
(Pause)
This was where the great white
witch lived...

Hansel and Gretel looks at each-other.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Your mother...

She laughs a bit and walks a couple of steps towards them.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Your mother was one of the most
powerful witches that ever
lived...though maybe not in the way
you think...

CUT TO:

INT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S CHILDHOOD HOME, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Their mother is sitting in front of the couch, reading from an old book in an unknown language. An elderly woman is lying on the couch.

MURIEL (V.O.)
She was a white-witch and would
only use her magic for good...
(Pause)
And even though she was a witch,
she was popular in town. Everybody
knew of her, but nobody turned her
in...why would they? I mean, she
would help anyone that came to
her..

The woman on the couch sits up and smiles to their mother.

CUT TO:

EXT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S CHILDHOOD HOME - AFTERNOON

Their mother is standing outside their house, in front of a burning fire. She is tossing grey powder over the flames while massing, loudly.

MURIEL (V.O.)
Your mother also felt that she had
to protect the world against
us...the black-witches.
(Pause)
With spells and curses, she kept us
down.

CUT TO:

INT. MURIEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

The camera slowly pushes in on Muriel, sitting in her chair of roots, staring.

MURIEL (V.O.)
We were forced into living in the
shadows, to hide, to wait...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET OF BLACKSTONE - DAY

The camera slowly pushes in on a telegraph pole in the middle of a busy street.

MURIEL (V.O.)
Until one day...when two children
went missing in the forest...

The poster reads; "have you seen William and Teddy?"

CUT TO:

INT. CLOSET - DAY

A pair of hands are going through a closet, ripping out clothes, messing things up.

MURIEL (V.O.)

And after an anonymous tip, they
found the clothes of the children
at your mother's house...

The hands find the clothes belonging to the missing children.
We see that it is the sheriff, and that he and his men are
inside the house. The mother looks shocked, doesn't know how
the clothes got there.

MURIEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So they took her..

CUT TO:

EXT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

Their mother is dragged out of the house by the sheriff and
his men.

MURIEL (V.O.)

You see, your mother was way too
powerful for us to fight her...

(Pause)

We had to set her up so that the
humans took her. We knew that she
would NEVER use her magic towards
the humans to save herself..a white
witch could never do that.

Their mother grabs a hold of one of the rocks outside their
house. She won't loosen her grip, so one of the sheriff's men
walks up and knocks her unconscious with a stick. They drag
her away.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

So they burned her...and we were
free!

Hansel and Gretel, maybe 4-5 years old, are witnessing the
whole thing from the doorstep. They both seem in shock, with
Hansel clinging to his teddy-bear.

MURIEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Then....there were her children..

(Pause)

But your father was clever.

CUT TO:

INT. HORSE WAGON - NIGHT

Their father is sitting at the driver's seat of the horse wagon, whipping his horse to go faster. Hansel and Gretel are in the back, halfway hidden under a blanket, cold and scared.

MURIEL (V.O.)
He sensed what was coming, so he
took you with him, and ran
away...to hide..in Augsburg...

CUT TO:

EXT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S AUGSBURG-HOME - NIGHT

Wide shot of the house. There are no lights on. The camera slowly pushes in.

MURIEL (V.O.)
Where he found peace...for a
while...

The door to the house opens, and Hansel, Gretel, now older (the age from the fairy-tale) and their father, with a lantern, exits. He leads the way, walking towards the trees.

MURIEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But we grew stronger, and your
father knew it...he knew what we
wanted, so in his desperation he
made one last attempt to save your
lives...

Their father leads them out into the trees and they vanish.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Hansel and Gretel are struggling to keep up with their father. The father removes the cap in the lantern and blows out the flame. In the distance, Hansel and Gretel watch the flame go out and their father disappear into the darkness.

MURIEL (V.O.)
And left you in the trees...

CUT TO:

INT. HANSEL AND GRETELS AUGSBURG-HOME - NIGHT

The door to the house is ripped open. From the darkness outside, Muriel slowly enters the house.

MURIEL (V.O.)
So when I came for you...the only
one I found was your father...

Muriel enters the room and looks up.

MURIEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He knew that if I got to him, I
would MAKE him tell me where you
were..
(Pause)
So he hung himself...

Their father is hanging from the roof, dangling...dead.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
To save you....

INT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S CHILDHOOD HOME, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Muriel takes a few more steps forward.

MURIEL (V.O.)
So I've been waiting...for the
right moment...

Hansel and Gretel looks at each-other.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
For the Sabbath...

She looks up, pretending to stare at the sky.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Every 15 years the planets are in
line...the dark forces flow to the
earth, and the gathering of witches
happen!

She sets her gaze on them again, looking more and more angry.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Last time you slipped through my
fingers, but not this time!
Tomorrow the day is upon us again,
and I...will have it all!

Muriel cackles. Hansel steps forward.

HANSEL

So now you need us, huh?! Now you need us to complete your plan??!

MURIEL

Well...your partially right...

A huge hand crashes through the window next to Hansel, grabs him, and rips him out of the house.

Vincent rips him out of the window and flings him into a tree. Hansel hits it hard with his back first, before he lands on the ground. He struggles to catch his breath.

INT. HANSEL AND GRETELS CHILDHOOD HOME, LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Gretel steps to the side, tries to see what happened to her brother.

GRETEL

Hansel!!!

Muriel wields her wand and a brick is pulled out of the old fire-place and hits Gretel in the back of her head. She falls forward, but before she hits the ground, Muriel sends her broom in front of her, so that she falls over it.

MURIEL

I only need the girl...

With Gretel lying over the back of the broom, Muriel sits down in front of her and starts her take-off.

EXT. HANSEL AND GRETELS CHILDHOOD HOME -- DAY

Hansel gets up on his feet as he sees Muriel taking off with Gretel lying unconscious on the back of her broom. They fly away over the trees.

HANSEL

Gretel!?

He barely manages to get up before Vincent attacks again. He throws out a punch, but Hansel manages to duck it. It rips through the tree behind him, which slowly starts to fall. Hansel slides between Vincent's legs and ends up behind him as the tree smacks down on the ground.

He pulls up his six shooter and tries to shoot at Vincent's face, but only hits the troll's big arm. Hansel has only three bullets left, improvises and aims another place; towards Vincent's crotch.

He fires his last three shots and hits him in his big troll-balls. Vincent squeals out a horrifying roar. But it doesn't stop him. He charges towards Hansel again, this time in great pain and breathing heavily.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Shit...

He looks to his empty gun and throws it away. Vincent lifts his hands over his head and slams them downwards. Hansel lunges himself to the side. He lands right next to the wall of their old house. Vincent turns and swings again, Hansel dodges it, and the troll's fist CRASHES through the wall. Wood and splinters fly everywhere.

Hansel grabs a board that's got a couple of nails sticking out of it, SWINGS it around and hits Vincent in the neck. The nails makes it stick and we can see that Vincent felt the pain on that one. He grabs the board and rips it out, with troll-blood squirting out of the holes. He crushes the board in his palm. Hansel realizes he is in big trouble.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Hey! Ok...ok!!

(Pause)

Can't we talk about this??

He half-runs backwards, keeping eye-contact with Vincent who is coming towards him. Hansel grabs his knife and holds it in front of him. It's a big hunting-knife.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Don't make me use this one you!!

Vincent does not flinch as he continues towards Hansel.

VINCENT

You...die...now....

HANSEL

Oh yeah!!?

Hansel charges Vincent and JAMS the knife into the trolls belly. Vincent stops, almost unphased. That did not hurt him as much as he had hoped. Hansel carefully lets go of the knife and takes a few steps back.

Vincent charges again and KICKS Hansel hard in his chest. He is thrown backwards and lands about six feet away. When he lands, though, he smashes through the ground a bit, with the soil collapsing underneath him.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

What the hell?

Hansel looks around him, he seems to have landed on top of an old cave. He can see books and papers underneath the broken turf, but he just gets a glimpse of it as Vincent grabs a hold of him again and throws him towards the tree-line. He lands hard, scraping up dirt as he crashes to the ground.

Vincent slowly pulls out the knife from his gut and holds the bloody knife in his right hand. Hansel gets up, slower this time. He is beat up and in great pain.

Vincent throws the knife with enormous force and hits Hansel in the gut so hard that he lifts from the ground and lands just at the edge of the trees. He coughs up some blood, tries to get up, but can't. He crawls up on all fours and we can see that the knife is stuck all the way in. He is bleeding bad.

Vincent starts running towards him. First slow, then picking up the pace as he goes. He reaches Hansel, and, like a football-player kicking a ball, he kicks Hansel in his stomach as hard as he can. Hansel is thrown up into the trees, crashing through branches high up in the air. He crash-lands maybe as much as 20-30 meters from where Vincent is, hard, in between some thick trees and bushes. He is surely dead. Vincent stares into the trees for a while, looks to see if there is any movement, but there is none. He is sure he has KILLED Hansel, and walks off in the direction where Muriel flew off earlier.

INT. CAVES OF MURIEL -- AFTERNOON

Gretel is thrown into one of the cells in Muriel's dungeon. Edward is also there. Muriel locks the cell before picking up a bucket and emptying it on Gretel. She comes to life. Muriel grins before walking away, heading outside.

GRETEL

What do you want?? What do you want
from me??

Muriel does not flinch. Edward and Gretel share a look before he walks out of her sight.

INT. GRETEL'S CELL -- AFTERNOON

Gretel looks around and sees all the children. Some crying, some asleep. Peter, the boy abducted earlier, is in the cell next to her. He walks over to the bars. Gretel, looks at herself, smelling on her now wet clothes. It does not smell of roses.

PETER

Yeah. You don't want to know what was inside that bucket.

She sits up a bit. Peter has a bucket like that, placed like a toilet.

GRETEL

Where am I?

PETER

You're inside her caves.

(Pause)

I don't know exactly where, but we're deep in the forest somewhere.

She gives Peter a good look and can see that he has been there a while now.

GRETEL

How long have you been here?

PETER

I'm not sure. A while. Others have been here longer than me...and some came in recently.

GRETEL

Ok.

(Pause)

How many are "they"?

Gretel points outside where Muriel is.

PETER

Well. It's her...and her two trolls.

(Pause)

And then there are two others. One with no teeth and one with only one eye...

GRETEL

Nobody else?

Peter shakes his head.

PETER

No...

(Pause)

They've been feeding us this thing...

Gretel sits up a bit, intrigued.

GRETEL

Huh? Feeding you what?

PETER

Some sort of mixture...she said it traps our soul in our bodies, and when they eat us, they will grow stronger..

Gretel looks through all the cells. All these children!!

GRETEL

Jesus...

She walks up to the bars and grabs them, staring towards the exit.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

I need to get out of here!

EXT. MURIEL'S LAIR -- EVENING

The sun is setting and Muriel, with Edward and Vincent on either side, all stand in front of a burning fire. The One-eyed Witch and The Toothless Witch are with them as well. Muriel looks up at the sky, studies the moon and smiles.

MURIEL

The time has come!

(Pause)

Call for the others...

The One-eyed Witch walks up to the fire and empties a small black pouch over the fireplace. Powder falls out and hits the flames, and the fire increases a bit. The One-eyed Witch steps back again. Soon, a hard white light starts flickering inside the fire. It is bright, almost painful to watch, and it grows fast. Suddenly it shoots out a "light-ball" ...it travels up into the clouds and spreads out fast through the sky, almost like lightning.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

It has begun...

EXT. FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- EVENING

Hansel is being dragged through the forest, bleeding bad, both from his knife-wound and his face. He comes to life for a few seconds as his head hits a little bump. He does not understand what is going on, and is having trouble focusing on things around him.

POV from Hansel where we see a figure holding his feet, dragging him along. The figure goes in and out of focus. It finally turns around and it's Mina.

Hansel stares for her a few seconds, before he goes unconscious again.

INT. MINA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Hansel is lying in Mina's bed, sweating badly, struggling to stay awake. Mina brings over a cup of something from a boiling pot, and sits down beside him. He is too weak to speak.

She grabs a hold of the knife, looks in his eyes for a few seconds, before RIPPING it out of him. Blood squirts out as he squeals in anguish. She gently pours the mixture down into his gaping wound. He grabs her wrist hard and grits his teeth. She forces him to take a sip of the drink before pulling up a book. She starts to read from it while holding a hand over Hansel's forehead. It's an unknown language, and we can see Hansel, in some way, reacting to this. Slowly he goes unconscious again.

INT. CANDY HOUSE -- NIGHT (GRETEL'S DREAM)

The young Gretel is crying. She looks at Hansel, who is being force-fed candy by the witch. He almost chokes.

INT. H & G'S CHILDHOOD HOME -- NIGHT (GRETEL'S DREAM)

Gretel is lying in her bed, awake, while Hansel is lying next to her asleep. Their mother is sitting over them, holding a hand on Gretel, reading from a book. Gretel smiles and her mother smiles back.

EXT. H & G'S CHILDHOOD HOME -- AFTERNOON (GRETEL'S DREAM)

Their mother is dragged out of the house. Hansel and Gretel are witnessing the whole thing. Their mother screams as the mob pulls her away by her hair.

INT. GRETEL'S CELL -- NIGHT

Gretel wakes up in her cell, sweaty. Peter, the boy in the cell next to her, is sound asleep. She hears some heavy breathing and looks towards the cell-door, and sees Edward sitting outside of it. He stares at her.

They look at each-other for a while. She smiles at him.

GRETEL
So THIS is where you live?

He seems a bit embarrassed. Edward looks at the children and then down on the ground in front of Gretel.

EDWARD
I'm sorry...

She moves closer to him.

GRETEL
Sorry? Why are you sorry?

EDWARD
For...
(Pause)
I...

Edward looks at all the children inside their cells. Gretel puts on a wry smile.

GRETEL
Ah, that!
(Pause)
Yeah, you don't have the best of friends, that's for sure...
(Pause)
...except for me, of course...

She smiles and we can see that he is glad she said that.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
Edward...what does she want with me?

Edward does not answer. He does not want to talk about this.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
Tell me!

He looks up at her.

EDWARD
She wants your heart...

Gretel's eyes widen.

GRETEL
What?

EDWARD

She wants to cut out your heart and eat it...

Gretel can't believe what she is hearing.

GRETEL

What!!? Why?!

EDWARD

The Sabbath is special. Your mother protected you with spells and blessings, but on Sabbath, they do you no good. This is the only time she can have what she wants...

Edward leans closer to the bars.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

When she eats the heart of the white-witch, she will possess the powers of both sides...and no-one could ever stop her..

Gretel is shocked.

GRETEL

The white witch? Jesus, I'm not a witch..I..I'm not..

(Pause)

Edward, you have to get me out of here!

Edward is looking uncomfortable.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

Help me, Edward..And you can leave with me...run away from this...and her...

Edward thinks for a bit.

EDWARD

She protects us...

(Pause)

From the day we were born, she has taken care of us.

Gretel sits up, grabs the bars, and stares at Edward.

GRETEL

She USES you, Edward!! That's why she has taken care of you...she uses you!!

EDWARD
You don't know th...

GRETEL
Do you know what she is planning to
do with these children??

Edward does not say anything.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
She is going to kill them, Edward.
Kill them and eat them!

Edward reluctantly looks over to the children.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
Edward...These are innocent
children...
(Pause)
And I know that you are not an evil
person...you wouldn't have saved me
if you were!
(Pause)
I can save them...me and my
brother, we can save them!
(Pause)
You have to help me..and let me out
of here!

Gretel is staring at his face, trying to get through to him.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
Vincent, she's going to kill ME...

He looks down to the ground, avoiding eye-contact, but we can
see that he is affected by what he is hearing.

EDWARD
I have to go.
(Pause)
My brother will watch children now.

Edward stands up.

GRETEL
Edward, please...

He looks down on Gretel.

EDWARD
I wish I could help you...

He turns and walks away. Gretel watches him leave, desperate
to get out.

EXT. FOREST OF AUGSBURG - NIGHT

An overhead shot of the forest. The moon is shedding some light on the trees underneath. We can hear a distinct beeping-sound underneath us.

EXT. THICK TREES - NIGHT

Wilson is working his apparatus, while chewing on a meaty, fatty bone. He is turning around, pointing his thing in every direction until he gets the most powerful signal, and he then walks in that direction. It takes him through some trees and bushes that he bends aside and he continue on, deeper into the forest.

INT. MINA'S HOUSE -- MORNING

Hansel is lying on Mina's bed with his eyes closed. The sun from the window is hitting his face, and he looks much better now. Mina is preparing food while she is humming. Hansel slowly opens his eyes. He stares up at the ceiling, trying to remember what has happened.

He looks down on his body to where the knife-wound would be, and there is just a small scar now. He places his hand on his small scar as he looks around the room. He can see books, herbs, plants and pots. Mina does not notice that he is awake. She is humming away while chopping vegetables, and throwing them into a small pot.

He quietly stands up. He looks into one of the books lying on the table next to the bed, and he can see a couple of anagrams. He looks to Mina again as the pieces start to fall in place. Hansel then starts to walk towards her, slowly. One of the floor-boards squeaks a bit and Mina turns around. She smiles when she sees him walking towards her.

MINA

Oh..good morning!

(Pause)

I didn't think you would be up this
ea...

Hansel grabs Mina by the neck, hard, and slams her up against the wall. Mina seem shocked.

HANSEL

What have you done with me???

MINA

Hansel, what..

He grabs the knife that she was using and jams it up against her throat.

HANSEL
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH ME???

He presses so hard that she can barely breath.

MINA
Hansel, I...I..

HANSEL
Tell me!!!

MINA
Hansel, please, I can't breathe...

Mina starts to cry. Hansel seems confused...angry and sad, not sure on what to do.

MINA (CONT'D)
Please...

HANSEL
Are you a witch?! Are you!??

Mina is choking.

MINA
I...

She tries to grab his hand away from her throat.

MURIEL
I...help....

HANSEL
Answer me!!

She nods...Hansel stares her in the eyes for a few seconds, letting it sink in. He finally he lets go, with Mina dropping to the floor. She gasps for air. He kicks the table next to the bed to pieces, before he sits down on the floor, placing his face in his palms. Mina looks at Hansel, not sure on what to do. Hansel flings the knife into the other corner. He looks at Mina, shaking his head. He seems sorry.

EXT. THICK TREES 2 - MORNING

The sound in Wilson's apparatus is much stronger now as he makes his way through the thick trees. He bends over a fat branch, and behind it he discovers the Caves of Muriel. Wilson smiles.

EXT. CAVES OF MURIEL - MORNING

Wilson sneaks himself into the main part of the cave. He looks around, but sees nobody. His fat body tries not to make a sound as he goes into the dark.

INT. CAVES OF MURIEL - MORNING

Wilson tries to be quiet as he stumbles through the dark caves. He continues deeper inside, trying to find the children.

INT. MINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Hansel is still sitting in the corner of the room. He looks conflicted and sad. Mina slowly gets up on her feet. There is this awkward silence again, this time in a bad way.

HANSEL

I don't understand...I checked you.
I checked you, and you were
clean..?

MINA

Well...it is only the dark witches
that THAT happens to...the ones
that deal with the black arts...

HANSEL

And what are you...what do YOU do?

MINA

I don't know, I...I'm just...I just
know these things...

He looks up again, not sure what to say anymore

HANSEL

"You just know things", huh?

MINA

Look, Hansel...I'm not a white
witch, and I'm not a dark
witch...I'm just...

(Pause)

I know small stuff...little
things...to them, I'm a nobody.

He stares at her, not sure on what she is talking about.

MINA (CONT'D)
Listen...I know where they took
your sister...

He snaps out of it a bit.

HANSEL
Huh?

MINA
Your sister...! I saw them flying
away...I know where they are..

HANSEL
What?!

Hansel stands up again, trying to regain focus.

HANSEL (CONT'D)
We need to get her! We need to get
her out of there and kill
them...kill them all...

MINA
It's not that easy! They are
many..AND powerful! I'm no match
for them Hansel, and neither are
you...
(Pause)
We need some help...somehow...

Hansel looks up, remembering something.

HANSEL
I think I have an idea!

INT. CAVES OF MURIEL -- MORNING

Wilson approaches the cells. Some of the children are still
asleep, while others have started waking up. Wilson giggles
to himself when he sees them. The reward is close. Gretel
sees him and walks up to her bars.

GRETEL
Wilson!! Wilson, thank God!!

Wilson sees Gretel, but does not seem very happy about it.

WILSON
You?! What are you doing here?!

GRETEL

Wilson, listen! You have to get me out of here! You don't know what you are dealing with here, this witch is much more...

Wilson grabs a lock-pick of some sort, and walks over to Peter's cell. He starts jamming the lock.

WILSON

Be quiet!

(Pause)

Guess your little "spell" didn't help you this time...?

GRETEL

Wilson, Jesus! You don't stand a chance here! Let me out and I'll help you. Maybe we can get them out of here together, at least we have a chance then...

WILSON

I thought you didn't need my help!? Besides, you don't want to "drag my fat ass around"...

GRETEL

You don't underst...

WILSON

The reward is mine!!

He keeps picking the lock. Gretel is very stressed out, nervous of what may happen.

MURIEL

Another witch-hunter!!?

Gretel and Wilson both turns their head and see Muriel approaching. Wilson's gun is ripped out of his hand. He goes for his gun on the other side, but she rips that out as well. He goes for the one in the boot, but she rips it away before he can even reach it. She points the wand at him, and smacks him towards the bars of Peter's cell. Peter wakes up from the noise, and sees what's going on. Muriel keeps Wilson pressed up against the bars.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

I swear to you...as soon as this Sabbath is over...

She keeps walking towards him.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
I will wipe out every single witch-
hunter in this country...

She reaches Wilson.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
And get rid of you once and for
all...

She grabs the bars with her right hand, and then something starts happening. The bars seems to heat up and soon turn red. Wilson screams as his insides starts to boil and his face starts to cringe. He shakes up and down, smoke starts shooting out from his body, and we can hear the sweet sound of sizzling meat. Peter hides his face, frightened of what he is seeing. She finally lets her hand off the bars and he falls down on the ground. She bends over him, sniffing in the smoke coming from his dead body.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
That smells unhealthy!

She laughs as the two witch-sisters approach.

ONE-EYED WITCH
They have arrived....

TOOTHLESS WITCH
All of them...

The Toothless Witch smiles, and we can see her pink gums sticking out.

MURIEL
Yes...yes...
(Pause)
Good!

She looks at Gretel and grins.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Showtime...

Gretel sees something sticking out of Wilson's shirt...a small blade. She grabs it without Muriel noticing.

EXT. MURIEL'S LAIR -- MORNING

Muriel, the two witches and the two trolls exit the caves. What they see is amazing; witches, of every kind, have started to arrive. Some have landed, some are landing, while others are circling in the sky.

They have different clothes, different faces, different looks...but they have one thing in common; they are UGLY AS HELL. Long noses, grey and yellow skin, wrinkly faces, brown teeth and dirty hair...everywhere. They come in every length, shape and size, and all have small variations in their clothes. Muriel smiles when she sees this.

MURIEL

Boys...

Vincent and Edward steps forward.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

Prepare for a FEAST!

EXT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

Hansel has removed some of the broken soil from the fight with Vincent, and grabs a couple of the books from the "cave". Mina is sitting next to them, and the speeder is parked in the background.

MINA

What's this?

He grabs more papers and puts it on the ground in front of them.

HANSEL

I saw this when I was fighting that troll yesterday...

He grabs the last book and they open one each.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Maybe there is something here that can help us..

They flip through their books.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

I don't understand any of this...

Mina's eyes grows bigger at what she is reading.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

What?!

MINA

Look!

She shows him pages with weird symbols and drawings on them. It seems that they are describing witches and their shields.

MINA (CONT'D)

I'm not 100% sure, but it looks like it's some sort of manual...instructions on how to get through the shield of a witch...

HANSEL

What??

MINA

Yeah! If this is right, their shield, their protection, is useless!

HANSEL

Great! Great! We should use that! Could we use that!?

MINA

I'm...I'm not sure...

(Pause)

I think this is a spell that has to be used on something...

(Pause)

Something that could hurt the witch...

HANSEL

But you can read it??! You can do the spell..?!

Mina nods.

MINA

I think so...

(Pause)

But I would need something to do it on...

(Pause)

Something to bless...

Hansel looks around. He runs over to the speeder and picks up a big wooden box, runs back and slams it on the ground in front of them. He opens it and it is FULL OF AMMO. He looks up at Mina.

HANSEL

Could you bless these?

They look at each-other.

EXT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S CHILDHOOD HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Montage of blessing of weapons.

Mina stick her hands down into the crate of gatling gun-ammo, while reading out loud from the book.

Hansel quickly holds out one arrow at the time, while Mina blesses them (Gretel's weapons).

Hansel has laid out all of the bombs, guns and knives that they are going to use on a small table. Mina goes past the weapons, one by one, blessing them all.

Last she blesses Hansel's shotgun that he is holding. As soon as she is done, he pumps it and sticks it on his back. They smile to each-other.

EXT. MURIEL'S LAIR -- DAY

A HUGE fire burns outside the caves of Muriel. Big, fat logs have been tossed on the flames and they shoot 3-4 meters up in the air. A gigantic steel-cage is placed upon the fire by Vincent and Edward. Sparks fly as the steel bottom hits the burning logs, and all the witches, standing in a half-circle around it, cheer. Muriel, with her two witches, stand on the other side of it. Vincent and Edward walk up to them. Muriel smiles as she enjoys the sight of the witches and the huge "grill" sitting on top of the fire.

MURIEL

Bring out the children!!

INT. CAVES OF MURIEL -- DAY

Peter's cell door is ripped open by Vincent. Peter tries to hold on to his bed while he is crying for help, but stands no chance to Vincent.

Montage of the different cells being opened with the children getting pulled out of them. They cry and scream, but the trolls stop at nothing. They have their orders. Edward, though, does not seem very comfortable. He tries to be careful with the children.

EXT. FOREST OF AUGSBURG - DAY

Hansel and Mina are on the speeder now. They are racing through the forest. Hansel, while steering, grabs something out of a box next to the driver's seat...it seems to be a super-thin WIRE of some sort, with hooks on each side of it.

MINA

What are you doing?

Hansel grabs one part of the wire and throws it into a tree. He then starts going crisscross between the trees, letting out the wire as he goes.

HANSEL

Preparing...

After a few turns, Hansel is running out of wire, fast, so he spins it around one more time, and plants the other hook in a tree further away, making the wire sit tight. They fly away.

EXT. MURIEL'S LAIR -- DAY

The crowd of witches goes crazy as the children are led into the open area. They laugh and shout as they study the children from top to toe. A witch steps forward and points to one of the little girls.

WITCH 1

I want her brains!!!

The crowd laugh and cheer. Another witch steps forward and points to Peter.

WITCH 2

Let me suck the marrow out of his bones!!!!!!

The children cling on to each-other as they are surrounded by mad, cackling witches. Vincent and Edward stop the children about 5 meters away from the fire, next to Muriel.

Muriel steps forward.

MURIEL

Witches!

They calm down a bit as Muriel raises her hands.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

No more will we live in the shadows...No more will we hide in the dark!

(Pause)

After today, after THE FEAST, we will have more strength, and more powers than ever before!

(Pause)

(MORE)

MURIEL (CONT'D)

But more importantly....after THIS
Sabbath...there will be NO-ONE left
to stop us!

(Pause)

The time of the witch has come!

The crowd goes absolutely crazy, cheering, shouting and screaming over Muriel's words. The children huddle even more.

Muriel turns around.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

Behold, the white witch!!

She wields her wand and the roots and branches of two trees tighten, and lifts Gretel up for everyone to see. The crowd goes quiet. Gretel's arms and legs are pulled to the side, holding her right above the ground. Muriel pulls up an old rusty knife.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

The blood-line of the white witch
will end today...Her heart, AND
POWERS, will be mine!

She walks up to Gretel who tries to fight her way out of the roots and branches. She grabs Gretel's shirt and rips part of the front of. Her middle-chest is visible, with the remains of the shirt barely covering her breasts. Muriel prepares the knife.

WITCHES

Gut her!! / Rip it out!!

Muriel lifts up her knife and looks into Gretel's eyes.

MURIEL

Now, this may sting a bit...

The crowd cheers again. Muriel looks Gretel in the eyes, smiles, while planting the knife at her chest. She starts pressing it in...it cuts through the skin and we can hear it starting to go through bone as well. Gretel grits her teeth, sucking up the pain, while looking down on the knife that is about to cut through to her heart.

A GUN-SHOT rings through the area and the witches go quiet. They turn around towards the sound and they see Hansel walking out of the thick trees, 100% focused. He is holding his shot-gun in his right hand. Muriel walks away from Gretel, reaching Vincent and Peter. Hansel looks at all the witches, staring at him, not knowing who he is and what he wants.

HANSEL
Hi..yeah...I'm looking for a big
"witch-party"...
(Pause)
Is this it?

Hansel has a wry smile on his face as he looks to all the surprised witches, eye-balling him.

Muriel looks up to Vincent.

MURIEL
I thought you took care of him??!

Vincent is shocked by seeing Hansel up and running.

VINCENT
I...I did..

Muriel gives him an evil stare.

MURIEL
Remind me to punish you severely
later..

She walks a few steps forward, with The One-eyed Witch and The Toothless Witch following her.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
Ladies...allow me to introduce you
to the famous witch-hunter
Hansel...

The witches mumble even louder and look at each-other when they hear his name.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
I think he has come for his reward!

A few of the witches laugh a bit, but Hansel does not flinch.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
We were just about to eat, Hansel..
(Pause)
Would you fancy a bite?

The crowd giggles, whispering to each-other, staring at him.

HANSEL
Listen to me!
(Pause)
If you let the children go NOW, I
will consider NOT killing every
last one of you hags...

All of the witches burst into laughter. Muriel, though, is starting to look a bit pissed.

MURIEL

You know, I am starting to grow
tired of you and your nasty habit
of NOT dying when you should...

She looks over the The One-eyed Witch.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

Would you deal with him, PLEASE...

The witch starts walking towards Hansel. Hansel pumps his shotgun, waiting for her to approach. He looks nervous.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

If we are still hungry after, we
might throw you into the fire just
for the fun of it...

(Pause)

Have you for dessert...

She laughs and the crowd laughs with her. The One-eyed Witch is closing in on Hansel.

HANSEL

Please work...

(whispers)

He aims his shotgun, and the witch stops about 4 meters away from him. She slowly puts her wand up in front of her face, protecting herself.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Well...here goes nothing..

(talks to himself)

He squeezes the trigger slowly, and as it clicks, the shotgun FIRES. The wand is splintered to hundreds of pieces. And so is the head of The One-eyed Witch. It is RIPPED to chunks that fly in every direction, covering the bushes around them in brain-blood. The crowd goes silent, watching in horror at what just happened. The One-eyed Witch, without her head, falls down on her knees, with blood shooting up from her neck, and then smacks down on the ground.

MURIEL

Fuck me...

Muriel is as shocked as the rest.

HANSEL

Now, Mina!!!

We can hear the sound of something buzzing, and it sounds like it's the barrels of the gatling-gun that have started to circulate. Suddenly thousands of bullets crash through a couple of thick bushes, blowing them to smithereens. It's Mina. She is firing the gatling-gun attached to the speeder, that is parked in the outskirts of the caves.

The bullets crash into the crowd of witches. Some are trying to hold up their wand for protection, but these bullets have also been blessed. Witches are thrown backwards, flung into trees, bushes, and some even into the burning fire. Blood, dust and bodies fly everywhere as the bullets keep on coming and total chaos breaks loose.

Hansel grins when he sees them coming and when their plan is working. He starts running towards the crowd, aiming his shotgun. Some of the witches have gotten a hold of their brooms and are trying to run away. Hansel picks off several of them with his shotgun while they are in mid-air. Both the witches and their brooms are shot to pieces, and several witches dangle down from the sky.

Muriel is shocked at the damage being done by Hansel and Mina. Gretel flicks out the blade that she grabbed from Wilson earlier, and cuts off the roots holding her. She lands hard on the ground, and rolls down from the small hill.

GRETEL

Hansel!!

Hansel grabs Gretel's crossbow and weapons belt and throws it towards her. She grabs it, mid air, and straps it on. A witch dashes towards her with a rusty blade in her hand, and Gretel quickly loads up the crossbow and fires an arrow straight through her head before she reaches her.

Mina continues firing. A poor witch is practically cut in two by the bullets, while a few others make it into the trees.

Muriel takes a few steps back, still shocked, figuring out what to do. Hansel sees her and starts making his way towards her.

The children see their opportunity and run for it. They scatter in every direction, with Vincent and Edward not sure on what to do.

Mina blows away all of her ammo, and releases the trigger of her gun. She does not rush in to help them, but stays at the speeder.

Gretel is now up and running. She sees two witches going for their brooms, trying to run. She dashes towards them.

She jump-kicks one of them in the back, her face hits a branch sticking out of the tree, and her neck breaks like a twig, bending her head 90 degrees backwards.

The other witch gets on her broom and starts lift-off. She is directly over Gretel who is now lying on the ground. She cranks up her crossbow, tightening the firing-mechanism as much as possible, and fires an arrow directly upwards. It enters her ass, and ends with the tip just coming out of the top of the witch's head. She crash-lands in front of Gretel.

Two witches makes a run for the tree-line. Hansel sees this and pulls up some sort of bomb, with a fuse, from his belt. He lights it and looks up. The witches run into the thick trees, so Hansel throws the BOMB into the trees about 4 meters ahead of where he saw them go in. Two seconds in the bomb goes off, and he can see the two witches, or at least parts of them, getting flung up into the air. He smiles and continue towards the small hill he last saw Muriel.

EXT. FOREST OF AUGSBURG - DAY

Six witches have managed to escape the blood-bath. They look back and hear the gun-shots and the mayhem behind them as they make their way towards safe ground.

Wide shot of the witches flying towards camera. Shift focus to the wire that Hansel put up earlier, right in front of them.

They fly into the wire and carnage follows; they are ripped to pieces, both broom and witch, as the thin sharp razor wire slices through their flesh. Heads, arms and legs go in every direction and blood covers the surrounding trees. One witch manages to get through. She looks back, relieved, happy that she got through alive. Her face goes from happy to surprised. Slowly her head starts sliding off and tips off the body. The witch flew straight through the last wire that Hansel put up to hold everything tight. The body and the broom slowly descends towards the ground and crash-lands, with dust and dirt shooting up.

EXT. CAVES OF MURIEL - DAY

Not that many witches left now. Many are dead. And the few that are still around are not sure whether to fight or run.

Gretel spots a witch running behind a tree, trying to hide, standing with her back against it. She shoots her crossbow towards the tree and the arrow penetrates through and comes out of the witch's forehead.

She turns to search out her next victim, only to see Vincent charging towards her. She manages to duck, with Vincent's fist going straight into a rock wall behind her. That hurt! Vincent continues to charge on Gretel, who is just finished rolling away from him. She fires an arrow at him and it hits him in his throat, but it does not stop him at all. He barely notices it. She loads the crossbow again but Vincent manages to swing at her with his hand, with his fingertips hitting her. She is swung around, losing her crossbow, and then hits the ground hard.

Vincent walks up to her, raising his arm, and it looks like Gretel is about to get pounded to death. He throws his fist downwards at her, but it is stopped mid-air by another huge troll-fist. It is Edward! He holds it in the air, with both of them using all of their muscles.

EDWARD

No...

Vincent stares into Edward's eyes, struggling to get the upper hand.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Don't hurt her...

Gretel watches as Edward has come to her rescue.

Vincent grabs Edward's throat with his other hand, head-butts him, and shoves him back. He looks towards Gretel again, wanting to finish the job, but as he moves forward he is tackled by Edward from the side and they crash into a couple of trees.

EXT. SMALL HILL -- DAY

Hansel is on the hunt for Muriel, but she is nowhere in sight. He is about to turn around and search for other witches when he is attacked from the side by her. She knocks his weapon out of his hand before he can fire it, and strikes him hard with her other hand. He is thrown back a couple of meters.

He stumbles on his knees and whips his pistol up, but before he can aim it, Muriel wields her wand at a rock the size of a fist, that shoots directly at Hansel's hand, and knocks away the gun. She wields her wand again, this time at a tree a few meters behind him, and its roots shoot up and grab him, and pull him into the tree. He is stuck. Muriel walks towards him.

MURIEL

Stupid boy!

Hansel sees Muriel coming for him as he tries to wriggle himself loose. She looks angry.

EXT. MURIEL'S LAIR -- DAY

Mina spots Hansel, trapped by Muriel. She looks around, trying to figure out a way to help him. She spots a dead witch on the ground with her wand lying next to her.

EXT. SMALL HILL -- DAY

Muriel closes in on Hansel. He is still very much stuck.

MURIEL

No spell or curse is gonna help you
now, child!

(Pause)

I will rip you apart and watch you
die!!

She stops right in front of him. The roots tighten even more, and Hansel is in great pain. They seem to be stretching him, pulling him to each side.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

Relax..it'll soon be over..

Muriel is KNOCKED off her feet and rolls over to the side. The roots "relax" as she loses her focus on them. Both Hansel and Muriel look up to see Mina, holding the wand of the dead witch, pointing it towards Muriel.

Mina seems uncertain of what she is doing, almost uncomfortable. She has never wielded a wand before. Muriel grins as she stares at Mina, and gets back on her feet. She throws her right arm out and points the wand towards Mina, who, on instinct holds the wand in front of her. She is hit, but the wand protects her to some degree.

It is clear that Muriel is much more powerful. She attacks Mina again, who is in deep trouble. Hansel, still trapped in the roots against the tree, starts biting on the root over his right arm. He needs to get free and help Mina.

EXT. ROCKS -- DAY

Peter is crouched down behind a couple of rocks, hiding, scared as hell. He doesn't look up, but just holds his arms and hands over his head, waiting for it all to be over.

Suddenly, the Toothless Witch grabs him by his hair and lifts him up. She holds him in front of her face, studies him, before she glances over to the still burning fire.

TOOTHLESS WITCH

I want your soul...

She smiles and starts to drag Peter towards the fire-place.

EXT. BATCH OF TREES -- DAY

Vincent pounds Edward in the ribs. He falls down on his knees, gasping for air. He then punches Edward in the face, knocking him almost to the ground. He is about to punch him once more, when Gretel appears behind him and knocks a big log in the back of his head. It breaks into pieces and it knocks him off balance.

He turns, and manages to punch Gretel away. She hits a tree hard and lands face down. She pushes herself up on all four and sees Vincent coming for her. She grabs her knife, lunges towards him, and lands at his feet. She sticks the knife deep into his foot, and rolls to the side. Vincent shrieks. That is a painful place to get a knife. He pulls it out, aims for Gretel, and throws it.

She manages to throw herself to the side, with the knife hitting the stem of a tree with an enormous force. The blade has gone all the way through. Vincent goes for her again, fast, but Edward jumps on him from behind. They both fall backwards and continue fighting.

Gretel, ready to help Edward again, hears Peter yelling and crying. She turns around and sees The Toothless Witch carrying him towards the fire.

EXT. MURIEL'S LAIR -- DAY

The witch pulls Peter towards the steel cage sitting on top of the fire-place. Peter suspects what is going to happen to him and is crying, kicking and screaming, doing everything he can to get loose.

The Toothless Witch sees that the door to the cage is open. She lifts him up, holds him there for a few seconds while she is aiming, and then throws him towards the opening to the cage.

SUPER SLOW MOTION-SHOT of Peter spinning in the air towards the cage. We can see the terrified look on his face as he closes in on the flames.

An arrow enters frame and hits the hood of the Peter's jacket. It pulls him in a completely different direction than the witch threw him in.

Back to normal speed again as the arrow, with the hood, hits a tree nearby. Peter is dangling from the hood, feet off the ground, not sure of what just happened to him.

The witch turns around and takes a few steps back, spotting Gretel with her crossbow. She tries to get her wand-hand up, but Gretel is faster. She fires an arrow directly into the hand of the witch. She loses her wand. She tries to grab it with her other hand, but Gretel fires another arrow that goes straight through the wrist. The Toothless witch squeals in agony. Gretel fires two more, one in each leg, so that the witch falls down on her knees. Gretel now loads up two arrows at the same time...aims..and fires!

Shot from over the shoulder from Gretel, where we see the arrows leaving the crossbow and hitting both EYE-SOCKETS of the witch 5 meters ahead of her. She falls backwards, with blood shooting up from her face.

EXT. SMALL HILL -- DAY

Muriel is close to breaking down Mina. She holds her wand in front of her as she is pressed backwards, with Muriel giving her everything she's got. Hansel, on the other hand, is trying to bite through the roots holding him up against the tree.

MINA

Hansel!!! Help me!!

Mina is scared to death, clinging to her wand. Hansel sees that.

HANSEL

I'm coming! Hold on!

He is almost through.

Mina reaches the edge of the trees and Muriel sees her chance. She stops what she is doing, and instead "fires" her wand against the tree next to Mina while whispering a curse. One of the branches immediately comes to life, and shoots through Mina's STOMACH. Blood sprays out on the ground in front of her as she falls down to her knees and drops her wand. Hansel sees what's happening.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

No!!

(Pause)

Mina!!

He gets through the root holding his arm and starts ripping away the rest.

Muriel moves her wand again, and another branch shoots through the right side of her CHEST. She spits out blood as the branch makes its way through. Muriel laughs as she walks towards Mina.

MURIEL

Giving your life to save a
human's...

(Pause)

Stupid child!

She wields her wand one last time and a third branch shoots through Mina's THROAT. Her eyes shoot up as she clings to her life. Muriel is standing next to her, studying Mina.

Hansel is loose! His eyes are filled with hatred as he rips his machete out of his satchel and throws it towards Muriel. It hits directly into Muriel's right wrist..her wand hand, and sticks in the tree behind her. The wand drops to the ground as Muriel screams.

Blood shoots out from the wrist as she turns around and sees Hansel coming at her...but he seems to be focusing on something else. She turns her head again, and right next to her is Hansel's shotgun that she punched out of his hands earlier.

She needs her wand! She bends down to pick it up, but can't reach it since she's stuck in the tree...so she makes a fast decision. She RIPS off her hand, stuck behind the machete, slowly, and we can see the bones and the skin being torn apart. More blood pours out when she does. She is loose!

Muriel bends over, and is just about to reach the wand, when Hansel slides in and kicks the wand away from her with his foot. He also slides long enough to get a hold of his shotgun. So just as he comes to a stop, he FLIPS around and FIRES it. Muriel manages to throw herself behind the tree, with the shot hitting the trunk and ripping off big pieces of wood and splinters. Muriel decides that the best thing to do now is RUN. She crisscrosses between trees, grabbing a small twig from a tree, while Hansel fires the remaining 4 rounds after her. He can only hit the surrounding trees. The twig turns into a broom inside her hand, and she sits on top of it and flies away, into the tree-line. Hansel immediately runs over to Mina. She is barely alive.

HANSEL

Mina!

(Pause)

Mina...hey!

He grabs her chin and lifts it up so that she can see him.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

I'm...I'm sorry!

Mina's eyes are going everywhere. Tears are pouring out of her eyes as she gasps for air. Mina coughs up more blood and looks very pale. She struggles to breathe.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry...

MINA

Hansel...Hansel...

HANSEL

What...?!

He moves in closer, holding her head up with both his hands, looking into her eyes.

MINA

I...I want you...

(Pause)

I want you to do something for me..

Hansel is having a hard time holding back his tears. She can barely speak.

HANSEL

Yes...yes!! Of course!

(Pause)

I'll do anything...anything...

(Pause)

What?

For the first time she manages to roll her eyes up and look into his.

MINA

Kill that fucking bitch...

As she utters the word "bitch", more blood shoots out of her mouth. She takes a last breath before finally dying in Hansel's arms. He continues holding Mina, looking at her, looking at the sky, not sure on what to do. He wants to cry, but quickly snaps out of it. He spots the speeder standing at the tree-line. His face goes from sad to rage.

EXT. TREE-LINE -- DAY

Hansel kick-starts the speeder, grabs the wheel and pushes the throttle. The speeder takes off and he steers it in the direction of where Muriel went. He vanishes into the thick trees.

EXT. MURIEL'S LAIR -- DAY

Gretel is helping Peter back on his feet when she sees Hansel flying into the trees. She barely has time to react to that when she hears the sound of Edward screaming behind her. She turns around and sees that Vincent has the upper hand on Edward, and is pounding him, over and over again, with a big log.

She starts running towards them while she pulls up a bomb from her belt, similar to the one Hansel used earlier, and starts strapping it to her knife.

EXT. BATCH OF TREES -- DAY

Vincent swings his log and demolishes it in Edward's face. The log CRACKS to pieces as Edward falls to the ground. He is badly hurt. Vincent grabs a huge rock and lifts it off the ground. It is very heavy, so Vincent struggles to carry it over towards Edward. He finally gets there and lifts it over his head, getting ready to crush Edward with it.

Gretel jumps to Edward's rescue. She hops onto the back of Vincent and jams her knife into his upper back. The knife has the bomb, with the fuse lit, attached to it. Vincent screams as Gretel jumps off him again.

Because of the pain, Vincent drops the heavy rock, and it lands on top of his right foot, crushing it. He screams again, not knowing what to deal with first. Then he hears the sound of the burning fuse and realizes what Gretel has done so he starts searching for the knife. The knife, however, is placed in a position that makes it impossible for him to reach it.

He gets more and more desperate, bending his arms in all kinds of positions, trying to grab it. Gretel walks over to Edward, who is still lying on the ground, and watches it unfold. He is just about to get a hold of it when finally the bomb goes off, and Vincent's upper body is blown to pieces. Gallons of troll-blood spray over Gretel and Edward, and big chunks of meat spread out through the trees. His lower body still stands, trapped by the rock. Gretel and Edward look at each-other.

EXT. FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- DAY

Hansel is speeding through the forest, crashing through small bushes and trees, angry and focused. He notices blood on the ground and on some of the trees that he is passing. He forgets the navigating for a while, and nearly crashes into a tree, with him scraping up against it. No time to cry about that! He presses the throttle even harder.

A couple of hundred meters in front of him there is some sort of small clearing. He steers towards it, suspecting that it is where Muriel has gone.

EXT. CANDY HOUSE -- DAY

Hansel stops the speeder as he reaches the clearing. His eyes are focused on something as he steps off it, staring at this "thing". The camera TURNS and we can see that it is the old candy-house...the one where he and Gretel were trapped as children. The house itself is not in the state that it used to be. Trees and plants have grown over it, a part of the roof has collapsed, and the candy-parts of the house have rotted away.

HANSEL
Jesus Christ...

He spots the broom of Muriel lying in front of the house. He snaps out of it, jumps off the speeder, grabs his six-shooter, and loads it with a new barrel as he looks around. Muriel is not to be seen anywhere.

BEN (O.S.)
Hansel...Hansel!!

HANSEL
Huh?

Hansel looks around, not sure on who that is. Around one of the corners of the house, Ben appears.

BEN
Hansel!
(Pause)
Hi!

He is holding one of his books and a pencil in his hands.

HANSEL
Ben??!

Hansel stares at the smiling, running Ben.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Jesus, Ben!?!? What the hell are
you doing here??

Hansel is not sure what is going on. Is this a trick that
Muriel is pulling on him?

BEN

Me??

(Pause)

Well, I come here all the
time...this is one of my favorite
places..."where it all began..."

HANSEL

Hey, hey, Ben! Look..listen!! You
have to get out of here, now!!

BEN

What? Why do I h...

HANSEL

Ben, just trust me on this! Take
your stuff and get out of here,
NOW!! You're gonna get yourself
killed, ok!?!?

BEN

Ok..ok..I just wan...

Muriel pops up behind him and grabs him around his neck,
pressing his back towards her. She grabs his face with her
only working hand, pressing her long index finger-nail
towards his throat, ready to cut it. Ben drops his book and
pencil on the ground and is too scared to say anything. As
the witch-nerd he is, he knows that this is the real deal.
Muriel is still bleeding a bit from her wrist, and some of
the blood smears onto Ben.

MURIEL

Young children just can't stay away
from this house now, can they?

She grins a bit.

Hansel can't get a clean shot as Muriel is practically hiding
behind Ben. He then starts to walk towards them, wanting to
take her on with his fists, but Muriel taps her index finger
towards Ben's throat, indicating that she is ready to slice
it. Hansel stops.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

Aaahh!

(Pause)

(MORE)

MURIEL (CONT'D)

This place sure brings back a lot
of memories for you, doesn't it
Hansel?

Hansel is trying to pretend that being here does not affect
him.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

This is where "the witch-hunters"
were born...

(pause)

And this is where you will die!

Ben is shaking in fear. He can barely stand on his feet.

HANSEL

Let him go!

(Pause)

This is between me and you!

Muriel nods fast.

MURIEL

Yes, yes, I'll let him go.

(Pause)

I just need to whisper something to
him first.

Muriel starts to whisper something in his ear. Hansel
immediately understands that this is some sort of curse.

HANSEL

Ben, get away from her!!

(Pause)

Ben!!

He tries to aim his gun again, but can't get a clean shot.
Muriel continues to whisper and we can see that it is
affecting Ben,

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Ben, listen to me!! Get out of
there, now!!

Ben is in a trance, listening to her whispering words.
Suddenly he starts to shake a bit. His breathing increases
and his eyes starts rolling up and down. Muriel finishes her
whispering and starts to laugh a bit. Hansel takes a few
steps back, getting ready for whatever's next for him.

HANSEL (CONT'D)

What now..?!

Ben's fingernails starts shooting out, growing severely in length. His corner teeth turn into FANGS and his whole mouth-area grows out of his face. His eyes turns BLACK and his breathing turns heavier. Foam and spit starts to come out of the side of his mouth as he starts to growl, staring at Hansel. His back grows out, so that he stands leaning forward, almost like a hunchback. This is not Ben anymore.

MURIEL

Go get him, boy!
(whispers in his ear)

Ben walks fast and determined towards Hansel. He growls several times, looking forward to setting his teeth into him. Hansel walks backwards, trying to think of something clever. Muriel smiles because she feels like she has gotten Hansel in a predicament; will he kill a friend to get to her?

As Ben closes in on him, Hansel comes to a conclusion, shrugs his shoulder, lifts up his pistol and fires a shot directly in to the forehead of Ben. Blood shoots out from the back, and some hitting Muriel in her face. Ben falls down, dead.

Muriel's face goes from satisfied to surprised. She looks to Hansel who shifts his aim from the now dead Ben to her face.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

Shit...

Muriel, with great speed, lunges to the right and starts running. Hansel fires his gun, 1,2,3 and 4 times. All the shots hits the wall of the candy house behind her. With his fifth and final shot, he hits her in the shoulder of her already wounded arm, and she is thrown around and hits the ground.

Hansel throws away his pistol and runs towards her. She manages to get up on her feet just as Hansel reaches her. She throws out a punch with her good arm, and hits Hansel in his face. She then goes for his ribs, punches him 3-4 times hard, before kicking him in the chest. He is thrown backwards into the wall.

As he lands he notices a big piece of wood that has fallen from the wall. He picks it up and gets on his feet, ready for Muriel. As she hits again, he blocks the punch with the piece of wood, before SMACKING it across her face. She stumbles back as the hit is hard, and Hansel strikes her again.

Blood shoots out from her nose and mouth, hitting the wall next to her. He then hits her knee so hard that she falls halfway down, before knocking the piece of wood directly down on the top of her head.

It breaks and Muriel is woozy, still sitting on her knees. Hansel kicks her under her jaw, and she is thrown backwards onto the ground. Muriel is down! She is bleeding bad, bruised up, and lying on her back, facing Hansel.

HANSEL

No magic can save you now, bitch!!

Hansel has the upper hand, when a familiar sound is heard.. It's his insulin-alarm!

HANSEL (CONT'D)

Oh no!

He grabs his thigh where his needles normally are, but there is nothing there. He looks down on it and sees that the satchel, along with a part of his pants, have been ripped away. He thinks back..

EXT. FOREST OF AUGSBURG -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Hansel notices the blood-trails on the ground. He forgets to navigate and brushes against a tree.

CU of the thigh hitting the tree, and the satchel with the needles hanging of a small branch.

EXT. CANDY HOUSE -- DAY

Hansel is still holding his thigh, remembering.

HANSEL

Fuck...!

Muriel's FIST enters the frame and punches Hansel in his face. He stumbles back, but does not fall. Muriel is up on her feet again, coming at him again. We can see that Hansel is worried. He needs his insulin, fast!

He is already feeling sick as he tries to punch Muriel, but she dodges it. She grabs his arm and flings him around and smacks him into a tree. He falls to the ground. He is sweating now, struggling to get back up on his feet. Muriel studies Hansel as she walks towards him.

MURIEL

So it IS true??

She giggles a bit.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

The great witch-hunter Hansel, is
nothing more than a little
junkie...

She kicks him in the gut and he rolls over a couple of times.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

...who needs his precious shots...

Muriel kicks him hard once more, this time in his face. He
is flung backwards and lands on the ground again.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

...or he will die...

He is about to get up on all fours again as Muriel stomps
down on his upper arm, breaking it. Hansel screams while
rolling over to his back, grabbing his broken arm. He has
also started to lose his concentration and is sweating badly.

Muriel grabs him by his collar and lifts him up, holding him
in front of her face.

MURIEL (CONT'D)

Pathetic!

She spins around and flings Hansel towards the wall of the
candy-house. He crashes through it, hard, and we can hear
him landing inside in some rubble.

INT. CANDY HOUSE -- DAY

Hansel has landed on, and crushed, an old wooden table. He
looks around and recognizes it all. He can see the cell
where they were held, the oven and the chains on the wall.
Everything is dusted down and rotten, but the gist of it is
still there.

Hansel, lying on his stomach, notices some old rotten candy
lying wedged between the floorboards. He desperately digs
them up, along with sand and dirt, and starts shoving them
into his mouth. Maybe this sugar can help him?!

Muriel is in the house. She grabs him by his hair and lifts
him up from the floor, before throwing him into one of the
corners. He crashes into the wall, head first, before
dropping down on the floor. Muriel smiles as Hansel cries
out in agony.

MURIEL

This is where it ends, boy!!

He turns around so that he is facing Muriel, maybe because he knows that this is it. There is barely life left in him now. He is sweating and struggling to keep his eyes open.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
This is where it ALL ends...

She grabs an old, rusty knife from above the sink and slowly turns her head around towards Hansel again.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
After I'm done with you, little
boy, I'll find your sister..

Muriel starts walking towards Hansel.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
And I'll gut her with my
fingernails, before I rip out her
heart and eat it!

She stops right in front of Hansel with her knife dangling from her hand, itching to use it. She is standing directly in front of the hole in the wall from when Hansel crashed through.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
No more fairy tales for you, child!

GRETEL
Hey!!

Muriel looks up and sees Gretel standing outside the hole. Gretel slowly pulls up Muriel's own wand and holds it in her right hand.

GRETEL (CONT'D)
Is this yours??

Gretel seems pissed and Muriel suddenly looks scared. She looks to the wand, unsure of what Gretel can do with it. Muriel takes a few steps back, nervously.

MURIEL
Stupid child...you don't scare me
with that!

Muriel looks around, maybe trying to spot a way out, to escape.

MURIEL (CONT'D)
You don't even know how to use it..

Gretel strikes the wand in Muriel's direction, and a huge invisible "wave" hits her. Muriel is flung backwards and crashes right through the big oven door. The oven shakes, the whole house shakes, and a couple of the big logs supporting the roof fall down and over the oven. Muriel's legs are the only thing sticking out of it, and she seems stuck inside it. Her legs kick as she tries to get out of there.

Gretel walks into the house. Passing Hansel she grabs a needle that she has brought with her, jams it into his throat, and injects the insulin. He coughs a bit as he receives his dose.

Gretel continues walking, closing in on the oven. She grabs a bottle marked "XXX" from one of the shelves and throws it towards the oven. It breaks and the fluid inside spreads out onto Muriel. She walks up all the way to the oven and looks at Muriel, trying to claw her way out.

GRETEL

This is for our mother..

She scrapes the wand towards the metal of the oven where the fluid has leaked, and a small spark shoots out. The spark ignites the fluid, and soon flames starts spreading slowly into the oven.

Her legs kicks more ferociously now as the flames starts to reach her. She starts to scream a bit.

MURIEL

Nooo!!!

Gretel walks over to the air-pump. She drops the wand, grabs the handle, and pumps it. The flames builds up even more and so does Muriel's screams. She pumps it again, and again, with Muriel going more and more crazy inside the oven. Her legs kick in every direction possible, and her horrible screams fill the air.

Gretel walks over to Hansel, who is up in his feet now. They stare towards the oven, listening to Muriel's screams, seeing her feet kicking, with Hansel leaning onto Gretel.

The camera pulls out of the hole in the wall.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANDY HOUSE -- AFTERNOON

Gretel throws her jacket onto the speeder. In the background we can see the house, with big black smoke coming out of the chimney. Gretel looks over to Ben.

GRETEL

Jesus! What happened to him?

Hansel seems a bit embarrassed. Gretel looks at the dead body, studies it.

HANSEL

Eh, yeah, well...you
know...Muriel...

Hansel smiles.

GRETEL

Poor kid...

Gretel hops up on the speeder.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

Okay..

(Pause)

Well..let's get back to the
city...hand back the children..get
our money.

Hansel is about to get up when he thinks of something.

HANSEL

Wait, wait...

(Pause)

I think we should go back in
there...

GRETEL

Huh?

HANSEL

Yeah...! See if she's dead!

GRETEL

Hansel, she was burning...

HANSEL

Look! All I am saying is that we
should be 100% sure! Just to be
safe..

(Pause)

After all, she is a witch...

Gretel seems to think about it for a few seconds.

INT. CANDY HOUSE -- AFTERNOON

They lift off the logs, grab her legs, and pull her out of the burning oven. Her upper body and face is in a crispy, burned, blackened state, and half of the flesh on her face has been grilled away. Hansel and Gretel look at each-other before Gretel grabs her machete, lifts it up, and CHOPS OFF Muriel's head. It rolls off the oven door and down on the floor.

GRETEL

Well..she's fucking dead now!

EXT. TRAIN -- EVENING

Steam shoots out of the chimney of the train as the whistle blows. The train crosses an old rusty bridge. Snow covers the mountain-tops in the background.

INT. HANSEL AND GRETEL'S WAGON -- EVENING

A stack of letters hit the table. Hansel grabs some and flips through them without opening.

HANSEL

Wooooah...it never stops, does it?!

Gretel sits at the other side of the table, counting money. Both are bruised, and one of Hansel's arms is bandaged.

GRETEL

I guess not...

He grabs one of the letters, holds it up in front of her and smiles.

HANSEL

So what do you say? Ready for another one?

Gretel smiles.

GRETEL

Sure..why not?

She puts the money down and turns her head.

GRETEL (CONT'D)

How about you, you up for it?

Hansel and Gretel look to the corner of the wagon.

The camera turns as well, and we see Edward, cramped into the far side of the train car, barely fitting. He puts on a big fat smile.

EDWARD

Let's go!

CUT TO BLACK

MUSIC UP: METALLICA'S "WITCH HUNTERS"