

THE FACTS OF LIFE

"The Halloween Show"

Executive Producers

Jerry Mayer

and

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&

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Written By

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Creative Consultant

Jack Elinson

SHOW: #0507

THE FACTS OF LIFE

"The Halloween Show"

#0507

CAST

MRS. EDNA GARRETT.CHARLOTTE RAE
BLAIR.LISA WHELCHER
TOOTIEKIM FIELDS
NATALIE.MINDY COHEN
JONANCY McKEON
ROY.LOREN LESTER
KELLY.PAMELA SEGALL
MR. BIGLEYIAN WOLFE
HANSELSEAN de VERITCH
GRETELSTEPHANIE RIDEL

SETS

INT. STORE - DAY

INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - DAY

THE FACTS OF LIFE - "The Halloween Show" - #0507
 BREAKDOWN OF SCENES

<u>ACT ONE, Scene One</u> (1) <u>INT. SHOP - DAY</u> (Garrett, Natalie, Blair, Jo, Tootie, Roy, Bigley, Customer)				
<u>ACT ONE, Scene Two</u> (9) <u>INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - DAY</u> (Garrett, Blair, Jo, Natalie, Tootie)				
<u>ACT ONE, Scene Three</u> (12) <u>INT. SHOP - HALLOWEEN NIGHT</u> (Garrett, Blair, Jo, Natalie, Tootie, Kelly, Two Children, Roy)				
<u>ACT TWO, Scene One</u> (21) <u>INT. SHOP - NIGHT (MOMENTS</u> <u>LATER)</u> (Garrett, Blair, Jo, Natalie, Tootie, Hansel, Gretel, Bigley, Roy)				
ACT ONE TOTAL:				
TOTAL TAPE:				
DESIRED TIME:				
OVER/ UNDER:				

ACT ONESCENE ONEFADE IN:INT. SHOP - DAY

(WE SEE HALLOWEEN DECORATIONS. A SIGN STATES:

"YOU'LL LOVE EDNA'S HOMEMADE WISCONSIN
BRATWURST" (WITH A HEART FOR LOVE). JO AND
BLAIR ARE PUTTING STRINGS OF BRATWURST IN
THE REFRIGERATOR CASE. IN B.G. WE SEE A
BROWSING CUSTOMER, MR. BIGLEY, A SIXTYISH
NEW ENGLAND TYPE IN A YELLOW PLAID JACKET.
TOOTIE WAITS ON A CUSTOMER. GARRETT ENTERS,
CARRYING A LARGE TRAY OF BRATWURST. SHE
LOOKS HARRIED. NATALIE FOLLOWS HER IN,
FILMING EVERY MOVEMENT WITH A MOVIE CAMERA)

NATALIE

Oh, this is great. Now, take a moment
Mrs. Garrett. Relate to the
bratwurst.

GARRETT

I don't have a moment.

NATALIE

Good. I love that overworked, martyred
look.

GARRETT

It's not a look, it's my life. I've got three party platters to complete, my bratwurst orders are backed up and I'm running out of meat. How could the butchers go on strike in the middle of bratwurst season?

NATALIE

Could you say that again? Only this time, face the camera.

GARRETT

Natalie, I'm really flattered that you've chosen me and my bratwurst for your student film. But out of my way, okay? I'm up to my esophagus in work.

NATALIE

And cut -- that's a wrap. You're released for the day.

GARRETT

Thanks, then I'm free to go have my nervous breakdown?

NATALIE

Actresses!

(GARRETT HURRIES TOWARD KITCHEN. ROY ENTERS
FROM KITCHEN, CARRYING EMPTY "DE FORREST"
BAKERY TRAY)

ROY

I dumped your buns in the kitchen,
Mrs. Garrett. You'll get the rest
tomorrow.

GARRETT

If I live that long.

(AND GARRETT'S GONE. ROY SEES JO WITH STRINGS
OF BRATWURST)

ROY

Jo, you give me such ideas. Like
"linking" up later.

(ROY LINKS HIS ARM IN JO'S)

Right, my little sausage?

JO

(DISENTANGLING HER ARM)

Wrong, you weenie.

ROY

I love it when you put me in my
place.

(EXITING, HE NOTICES BIGLEY'S LOUD JACKET)

Hey, nice pattern. I've got the
same thing in a couch.

(AND ROY IS GONE. TOOTIE MOVES TO BIGLEY)

TOOTIE

Yes sir, can I help you?

BIGLEY

(LOOKING AROUND STORE)

Amazing.

JO

What?

BIGLEY

It's amazing the way you've changed
"The Old Gruber Place." I lived in
Peekskill as a boy. This used to be
a house. No, a landmark.

TOOTIE

Really? We're an historical landmark?
Did George Washington sleep here?

BLAIR

Not if he had my mattress.

BIGLEY

You girls are pulling my leg. You
know what happened here. "The
Halloween Massacre."

NATALIE

What massacre?

(TOOTIE DROPS A BAG OF CANDY)

BIGLEY

I guess you don't know. Let me see,
yes, it happened back in "aught five",
when this place was the home of the
four old maid Gruber sisters.

NATALIE

"Old maid?" That's a very sexist
term, but go on.

BIGLEY

One Halloween night, Gertrude, the mean one, got into a terrible argument with Heidi and Helga and Fritzi. You could hear the "dummkopf's" and "schweinhunds" for blocks. Suddenly, the voices stopped.

BLAIR

Why?

JO

That's where the massacre part comes in, dummkopf.

BIGLEY

Yep. Oh, yes. The way I heard it, old Gertie got Heidi and Helga and Fritzi with a big butcher knife. Never heard in what order. They took "Grisly Gertie" away the next day but folks say she never really left, if you know what I mean.

(BIGLEY WINKS)

BLAIR

(SHE WINKS BACK)

I have no idea what you mean.

BIGLEY

Well, unexplained things started happening, like Gertrude's bedroom, the one in the back, got much colder than the rest of the house.

TOOTIE

That's Mrs. Garrett's bedroom. Remember how she complained how cold it was last night?

JO

Big deal, her bedroom faces north. A cold room's not that strange.

BIGLEY

True...until the folks who sleep in the room start to lose their minds. The way I heard it, there's been five over the years -- all women, all crazy.

(GARRETT ENTERS WITH ANOTHER LOAD OF BRATWURST,
SEES THE GIRLS GATHERED AROUND BIGLEY)

GARRETT

What's everyone standing around for?
We've got work to do.

TOOTIE

It'll wait, Mrs. Garrett. Did you know this used to be the Old Gruber Place?

BIGLEY

There was this terrible massacre.
Blood all over the walls. Is that
bratwurst any good?

GARRETT

It's the best.

BIGLEY

That's easy to say. The name's Bigley.
I'm at the motel down the street. I'll
pick up five pounds of it tomorrow on
my way to the airport. Eleven, sharp.

GARRETT

It will be waiting for you.

BIGLEY

We'll see.

(HE BUTTONS HIS COLLAR)

Shouldn't you turn on the heat in
here? It's freezing.

(BIGLEY EXITS)

GARRETT

Why did I take that order? I'm
running out of meat already.

(GARRETT EXITS)

TOOTIE

(LOOKS AFTER GARRETT)

Guys, I don't think I'm gonna be able
to sleep tonight.

NATALIE

Of course you'll sleep. You're
not in "Grisly Gertie's" room.

TOOTIE

No, it's worse. I'm in Heidi, Helga,
and Fritzi's room.

(THE GIRLS REACT, AS WE)

DISSOLVE TO:

(WARDROBE CHANGE)

ACT ONESCENE TWOINT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - DAWN

(THE ROOM IS DARK. JO, NATALIE AND BLAIR ARE ASLEEP IN BED. TOOTIE DOZES IN A CHAIR. THE DOOR SQUEEKS AS IT OPENS AND A SHADOWY FIGURE ENTERS -- IT'S GARRETT. A GLINT OF LIGHT REFLECTS OFF THE BUTCHER KNIFE SHE CARRIES. TOOTIE SEES THE FIGURE AND THE KNIFE AND SCREAMS)

TOOTIE/GARRETT

Ahh!

(GARRETT FLIPS ON THE LIGHT AS THE GIRLS WAKE WITH A START)

TOOTIE

Mrs. Garrett, I thought you were
Grisly Gertie with that knife!

GARRETT

Why are you sleeping in that chair?

TOOTIE

I was nervous. I wanted to sleep
closer to the door.

NATALIE

Mrs. Garrett, your joke worked a lot
better this time.

GARRETT

What joke?

NATALIE

Aw, c'mon, last night when you stood
over my bed at 3 a.m. sharpening that
knife, doing a terrific "Grisly Gertie."

(GERMAN ACCENT)

"Helga, you vill learn, yah, some
rezpect for you olter zister."

(THE GIRLS LAUGH)

Great joke.

GARRETT

I wasn't in here at all last night,
and I'm in no mood for jokes.

BLAIR

Then what are you doing with that
butcher knife?

GARRETT

I don't know. It was in the bathroom,
next to my toothbrush. Now I need you
girls to get downstairs and help me in
the store.

JO

But it's only 6:30.

GARRETT

I know, but I need you to make the
salads. I have to go out and scrounge
up some meat. I may have to get
creative.

(GARRETT EXITS)

TOOTIE

I've never seen her like that.

JO

She didn't even say "Have a nice day."

BLAIR

Natalie, you were kidding about Mrs.

Garrett coming in, weren't you?

(NATALIE SHAKES HER HEAD NO)

Then you were dreaming?

NATALIE

Hey, anything's possible. But when
I dream about someone standing over my
bed, it's gonna be Rick Springfield.

TOOTIE

(FEARFULLY)

This is serious, guys. What if Grisly
Gertie's spirit really is affecting
Mrs. Garrett?

BLAIR

Please, Tootie. You've been seeing
too many horror movies.

TOOTIE

It's got nothing to do with movies.
If Natalie was dreaming last night...

(SHE PICKS UP A LADY'S SLIPPER FROM THE FLOOR)

What is Mrs. Garrett's slipper doing
here?

(ON TOOTIE'S FRIGHTENED EXPRESSION, WE)

DISSOLVE TO:

(WARDROBE CHANGE)

ACT ONESCENE THREEINT. SHOP - NIGHT

(IT'S ALMOST 6 PM, HALLOWEEN NIGHT. IT'S STILL LIGHT OUTSIDE. ON THE COUNTER IS A SIGN: "OPEN TONIGHT TILL EIGHT FOR TRICK OR TREATERS." TOOTIE, JO AND BLAIR ARE DOING SOME WORK)

SFX: A LOUD WHINE OF A KNIFE SHARPENER

TOOTIE

Hear that? She's sharpening her knives again. I'm convinced, that woman's possessed.

BLAIR

(LONG SUFFERINGLY)

Tootie.

TOOTIE

Don't "Tootie" me! Poor Mrs. Garrett's a textbook case of possession.

JO

Oh, and how do you know?

TOOTIE

I've got the textbook.

(TOOTIE PRODUCES A SMALL, OLD BOOK. BLAIR LOOKS AT IT)

BLAIR

Let me see that. You checked out a book on the supernatural?

TOOTIE

Four of them. Mrs. Garrett's got all the symptoms. Sleeping in the presence of a cold evil spirit. She's forgetful, she's lying, she's got a glint in her eyes.

JO

Calm down, Tootie.

TOOTIE

How can I calm down. Mrs. Garrett's in trouble. There must be something in one of my books to help her.

(TOOTIE EXITS)

BLAIR

It's Halloween. You know how kids get.

(FRONT DOOR OPENS AND TWO SMALL CHILDREN
ENTER IN COSTUME, ALONG WITH KELLY DRESSED
AS "LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE")

KELLY

(A LITTLE GIRL'S VOICE)

Trick or treat?

BLAIR

Come in. You all look so cute.

(GETS TRAY OF GOODIES, TO KELLY)

You sure are a big "Annie."

KELLY

Vitamins.

BLAIR

(SHE STARS TO GIVE GOODIES TO SMALL KIDS)

Some for the little ones ---

(KELLY STEPS IN FRONT, OPENS HER BAG)

KELLY

You can put it all in here. It gets

heavy for 'em. I'll divvy it later.

(JO HAS BEEN WATCHING SUSPICIOUSLY)

JO

Hold it!

(SHE LIFTS THE "ANNIE" WIG, REVEALING KELLY)

That's the punk who's been shoplifting
around here.

BLAIR

She tried to steal our escargot.

JO

And everything else that wasn't
nailed down.

KELLY

(A LITTLE WAVE)

Happy Halloween.

(JO REACHES INTO KELLY'S BAG AND TRANSFERS
LARGE HANDFULS INTO THE KIDS' BAGS)

JO

It will be, when I even things out.

Taking candy from babies. That's low.

KELLY

I've done lower.

JO

Now, hit the bricks.

KELLY

(PULLING ON WIG, TO JO)

Boy, if you're this rotten at Halloween,
I'm not going to "come a-wassailing" at
Christmas.

(KELLY AND THE KIDS EXIT. NATALIE ENTERS

FROM THE LIVING ROOM, CARRYING A BAG, WHICH
SHE OPENS AND PULLS OUT BIGLEY'S LOUD YELLOW-
CHECKED JACKET)

NATALIE

Take a look at this.

BLAIR

It's hardly "you," Natalie.

NATALIE

(URGENTLY, POINTS TO NAME TAG)

It's Mr. Bigley's. I found it in the
trash behind the shop, along with this.

(NATALIE PRODUCES THE BUTCHER KNIFE)

BLAIR

That's funny. I just saw his package
of bratwurst. He never picked it up.

NATALIE

I know. That's why I decided to call
his motel down the block. You know
what I found out?

JO

I hate it when you play "Columbo."

NATALIE

They're looking for Mr. Bigley too.

He was supposed to check out at noon
and his luggage is still there,
including an airline ticket to Augusta,
Maine, on a plane that left five hours
ago.

(TOOTIE ENTERS FROM LIVING ROOM, CARRYING
ARMFULS OF CANDLES, AND DISTRIBUTES THEM
AROUND THE ROOM)

BLAIR

Tootie, what are you doing?

TOOTIE

My book says this is how you exorcise
evil spirits. You light candles in
every corner of the room.

NATALIE

That's not exorcism. That's Chanukah.

(SHE HOLDS UP BIGLEY'S JACKET)

Look at this.

TOOTIE

I love it, Nat. You can handle bold
patterns.

BLAIR

It's Mr. Bigley's. Natalie found it
in the trash, along with this.

(BLAIR HOLDS UP THE BUTCHER KNIFE)

TOOTIE

(FEARING THE ANSWER)

So, uh...what happened to Mr. Bigley?

(GARRETT ENTERS, CARRYING A BRATWURST
SANDWICH, A STRING OF BRATWURST AROUND HER
NECK)

GARRETT

(RELIEVED)

I've got the meat! 25 pounds.

BLAIR

Where did it come from?

GARRETT

Beats me. I opened the ice box and
there it was - staring me in the face.
The delivery man must have dropped it
off.

TOOTIE

What about the strike?

GARRETT

Who knows? Maybe they settled. But
I'm not looking gift meat in the mouth.
Anyway, I mixed up a new batch of
bratwurst. Who wants the first bite?

(BLAIR, NATALIE AND TOOTIE EXCHANGE FEARFUL
GLANCES)

JO

Me, I'm starved.

(GARRETT HANDS JO THE SANDWICH)

GARRETT

Good old Jo. I can always count on you. It's a little different this time. Tell me how you like it.

(THE GIRLS WATCH AGHAST, AS JO TAKES A BIG BITE)

Well?

JO

Better than ever. It's got a new something in it.

TOOTIE

(SOTTO, TO NATALIE)

Or "someone."

BLAIR

Speaking of bratwurst, has Mr. Bigley been in to pick up his order yet?

GARRETT

He never showed up this morning. Oh well, that's five more pounds we can sell to someone else.

(GARRETT EXITS)

TOOTIE

Jo, how can you go on eating that with poor Mr. Bigley missing?

(JO CHEWS AWAY, UNPERTURBED)

Say something.

JO

It could use some mustard.

BLAIR

Of course. Mr. Bigley looked good in yellow.

JO

Will you guys give me a break.

(JO SQUEEZES SOME MUSTARD ON THE BRATWURST AS ROY ENTERS. HE IS DRESSED IN BLACK AND WEARS A HORRIBLE MASK AND RUBBER HANDS. HE LAUGHS SCARILY)

BLAIR

Roy, I'm glad to see you.

(CRESTFALLEN, ROY TAKES OFF THE MASK)

Remember the old man who was wearing this jacket yesterday?

ROY

Sure. He's got great taste, huh?

BLAIR

We hope not.

JO

Have you seen him since yesterday?

ROY

Yeah, in here, about eleven this morning, on my regular bun run. Why?

TOOTIE

Are you positive?

ROY

Absolutely. He had that jacket on,
and he told Mrs. Garrett he was here
for his bratwurst. They bickered
awhile, then she took him back to the
kitchen. Why?

NATALIE

Did he come out?

ROY

Sure, I guess. I left. He had to
come out, eventually.

BLAIR

One way or the other.

(ROY REACTS, CONFUSED)

JO

I don't believe the way you guys are
jumping to conclusions. What hard
evidence have you got? A cold room,
Mrs. G's slipper, Mr. Bigley's jacket,
a butcher knife, 25 pounds of mystery
meat.

(SLIGHT DOUBT)

It adds up, doesn't it?

(JO LOOKS AT THE BRATWURST SANDWICH. IT HAS
LOST ITS APPEAL. WE)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE ONEFADE IN:INT. STORE - NIGHT

(IT'S VERY DARK OUTSIDE. TOOTIE'S CANDLES HAVE BEEN BURNING FOR A WHILE. A FEW LIGHTED JACK-O-LANTERNS ADD TO THE EERIE FEELING OF THE STORE. THE GIRLS ARE THERE)

(GARRETT ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN WITH A MEAT CLEAVER)

GARRETT

Girls, I'm in trouble. I just got an order from a supermarket in Tarrytown for all the bratwurst I can turn out!

NATALIE

Does that mean you're gonna need more meat?

GARRETT

Pounds and pounds.

BLAIR

Oh, dear.

(THE FRONT DOOR OPENS, JINGLING, AND A BOY (6) AND A GIRL (8) ENTER, DRESSED AS HANSEL AND GRETEL, CARRYING BAGS)

HANSEL

Trick or treat.

GARRETT

Well, who do we have here?

GRETEL

I'm Gretel, he's Hansel.

GARRETT

I knew that. You look good enough to eat.

(THE KIDS GIGGLE. THE GIRLS REACT)

You know the story of Hansel and Gretel?

HANSEL

Sure.

(GARRETT REACHES FOR THE GOODIE BASKET)

GARRETT

Good, because I'm going to fatten you
two up and pop you in the oven.

(GARRETT LAUGHS AND THE KIDS GIGGLE)

GRETEL

Okay.

(JO AND BLAIR MOVE IN, WORRIED)

JO

We're out of candy. Goodbye, kids.

BLAIR

(HANDS THE KIDS CARDBOARD BOX)

Yes, here's some pasta.

HANSEL

Mmm, I smell something good.

GRETEL

Me too. Is that coming from the kitchen?

(THE KIDS TAKE A STEP TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

GARRETT

Yes, I have something in the oven, but
you don't want to go in there.

HANSEL

Oh please, just one little peek.

GRETEL

And then one little bite?

GARRETT

How can I say no to Hansel and Gretel.

Come on.

(GARRETT REACHES HER HAND OUT TO THE KIDS, BUT
JO GRABS THEM FIRST)

JO

Don't! Are you kids nuts!? Run, run!

(SHE PUSHES THE KIDS OUT THE DOOR AND CLOSES IT
AFTER THEM)

GARRETT

Jo! I know you're not crazy about little
kids but it's Halloween. It's supposed
to be their night.

JO

Mrs. G., I didn't mean to spoil things.

GARRETT

Well, it's too late now, isn't it?

(GARRETT LOCKS THE DOOR, FLIPS "OPEN" SIGN TO
"CLOSED" AND STARTS TURNING OFF LIGHTS)

TOOTIE

What are you doing?

GARRETT

Closing up. It's eight o'clock. Time to go to work on the bratwurst. I'm going to need all of you for this.

(THE GIRLS REACT)

Turn off the rest of the lights. I'll sharpen the knives and the cleaver.

(GARRETT EXITS TO KITCHEN)

JO

Now let's not panic. There's four of us and only one of her.

TOOTIE

I don't like those odds. A person possessed has the strength of ten.

SFX: THE LOUD WHINE OF A KNIFE BEING SHARPENED

(BLAIR WHIMPERS)

JO

Blair, in horror movies, the whimperer always gets it first.

(BLAIR WHIMPERS ONCE)

The important thing is we've got to stick together.

(GARRETT ENTERS, WITH A LARGE KNIFE)

GARRETT

All right, let's throw ourselves into this. I'll start off with Natalie and Tootie.

BLAIR

No, no, Mrs. Garrett. We've made a pact to stay together.

GARRETT

But I can't use you all at once.

(INDICATING JO AND BLAIR)

You two can clean up out here.

(JO AND BLAIR QUICKLY GRAB BROOMS, HOLDING THEM LIKE WEAPONS)

JO

I'll buy that.

GARRETT

(TO NATALIE)

And Natalie and Tootie can help me with the bratwurst.

(SHE MOVES TOWARD NATALIE, HOLDING THE KNIFE. NATALIE BACKS AWAY)

NATALIE

Sounds like fun, Mrs. Garrett, but I've been kind of sick lately. I wouldn't make good bratwurst.

GARRETT

Natalie, I'm not expecting you to cook.
(SHE GOES TO TOOTIE)

TOOTIE

I can't help you either. I've got to study for finals.

GARRETT

In October?

TOOTIE

Sure, they're doing finals earlier this semester so they won't seem so final.

GARRETT

Look, I know goofing around when I see it. Now, into that kitchen! Let's get this thing over with.

NATALIE

Mrs. Garrett, you've been working too hard.

(GARRETT STARTS FOR THE KITCHEN DOOR, BEHIND THE GIRLS. THEY SCATTER)

GARRETT

That's because you won't. Now get in there.

(NATALIE AND TOOTIE GRAB LONG FRENCH BREADS FOR PROTECTION)

TOOTIE

Uh-uh.

GARRETT

What's going on here?

TOOTIE

You're not turning this brat into bratwurst.

GARRETT

Girls, will you stop this? I'm really getting miffed.

JO

Just give me the knife and we'll talk about it.

NATALIE

Careful, she's clever.

GARRETT

(HANDING IT TO JO)

Here. But will someone tell me what's going on?

BLAIR

First, why don't you tell us what you did with Mr. Bigley?

GARRETT

Mr. Bigley? What is all this talk about Mr. Bigley?

TOOTIE

Mrs. Garrett, he's been missing all day. He was seen here earlier and we found his jacket in the trash.

GARRETT

So?

NATALIE

So, that's all we found. We know what happened to Mr. Bigley. How can I put this delicately?...

BLAIR

You can't. Mrs. G., facts are facts.
Right after Bigley disappeared, your
bratwurst runneth over.

GARRETT

Bigley in my bratwurst?! Are you
girls crazy?!

JO

We asked you first.

TOOTIE

It's not your fault. "The possessee"
is always the last to know.

BLAIR

I can arrange a really top drawer exorcism
for you. Mother knows all the biggies at
St. Patrick's Cathedral.

(SUDDENLY BIGLEY ENTERS)

BIGLEY

Hi there.

(GARRETT AND THE GIRLS REACT IN SHOCK)

BLAIR

Mr. Bigley?!

TOOTIE

You're alive!

GARRETT

Of course he's alive. Where have you been?
You wouldn't believe what I've just been
accused of.

BIGLEY

Natalie, I hope I didn't mess things up, but I need my jacket.

JO

Mess what up? Hold it, Natalie. How come Bigley knows your name?

NATALIE

I look like a Natalie?

JO

Not for long. What's going on here?

GARRETT

Jo, how could Natalie be involved with something this crazy?

(SHE LOOKS AT A GUILTY NATALIE)

Natalie?

NATALIE

Mrs. Garrett, y'know, it might help to look at this as a case of "creativity unleashed".

GARRETT

I don't think so.

NATALIE

I don't either. Okay, I'll bite the bullet. I made "The Halloween Massacre" up.

GARRETT

You made it up?!

BIGLEY

Yep, you sure did.

BLAIR

There's no "Grisly Gertie?"

TOOTIE

No Heidi? No Helga?

NATALIE

No Fritzi.

BIGLEY

And no Mr. Bigley. The name's Lazzeroni.

I was good, wasn't I? I'm the caretaker
at the town cemetery but my first love
has really always been the theatre.

(TO GARRETT)

You thought I was an old crank, didn't
you? That was acting. I'm really a
very mellow guy.

(HE TAKES HIS JACKET)

Ciao.

(HE EXITS)

GARRETT

(GLARES AT NATALIE)

Talk, Natalie!

NATALIE

I did it for my student film project. I
got this idea to do a horror movie live
as it happened.

GARRETT

And your script called for a murderess
and I was it?!

NATALIE

Right. I planted clues all over the place
to make the girls believe you were possessed.
It wasn't easy.

GARRETT

That's comforting.

NATALIE

But a slipper -- a knife -- 25 pounds of
meat -- I finally convinced them.

BLAIR

She did not.

TOOTIE

We didn't believe it for a second.

JO

We were kidding, Mrs. G.

GARRETT

You could have fooled me.

NATALIE

I got some neat footage. Oops, I forgot
my camera man.

(CALLING)

And cut. Okay, come on out.

(A GRINNING ROY APPEARS FROM A HIDING PLACE, THEN
ENTERS, CARRYING NATALIE'S CAMERA)

ROY

Ready when you are, N.G.

JO

You gave us all this grief just for
some dumb movie?

(NATALIE BACKS AWAY FEARFULLY)

TOOTIE

And scared the daylights out of me.

BLAIR

You want to talk worry lines?

(BLAIR FEELS HER FOREHEAD. ALL THREE GIRLS
ARE ADVANCING ANGRILY TOWARD NATALIE)

NATALIE

(BACKING AWAY)

Guys, this is what memories are made of.
Someday we'll laugh about this. Not soon...

GARRETT

Girls, wait. No matter how selfish,
manipulative and...

(SHE THINKS)

JO

Stupid.

GARRETT

Thank you..."stupid", Natalie has acted,
she wasn't totally lying.

NATALIE

I wasn't?!

GARRETT

The legend is true. It is Halloween...

(HER HANDS CLUTCH MEANINGFULLY)

...and there will be a murder in this
house tonight.

(AS GARRETT LUNGES TOWARD NATALIE AND SHE
REACTS AND COWERS, WE)

FREEZE FRAME

END OF SHOW