

SLEEPY HOLLOW

"The Seal"

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PREVIOUSLY ON SLEEPY HOLLOW...

In 1781, **Ichabod Crane** is a soldier in the Colonial Army on a mission for General George Washington. During a battle Crane beheads "The Hessian Soldier" who rises as the **Headless Horseman** and kills Crane. More than 230 years later, Crane rises from his grave simultaneously as the Headless Horseman reappears and is revealed as the first of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse, Death.

Lt. Abbie Mills investigates the Headless Horseman after he beheads Sheriff August Corbin, Mills' mentor and partner. Mills' investigation reveals the presence of two occult groups - one for good, the other evil - in Sleepy Hollow. Both groups are involved with the Four Horsemen and the associated apocalypse.

The Headless Horseman's killing spree in Sleepy Hollow causes Crane and Mills to team up.

Abbie and her younger sister, **Jenny Mills**, witnessed the rise of Moloch (a demon) when they were children and are called "Witnesses." Jenny joins Abbie and Crane to investigate and solve the killings.

Katrina Crane, Ichabod's wife and witch, appears to him in dreams claiming that she is trapped in a place between worlds and can only be freed with the defeat of the Headless Horseman.

Alfred Knapp, the reverend of The Old Dutch Church, a warlock in Katrina's coven and over two hundred years old, gets beheaded by the Headless Horseman.

Captain Frank Irving, the chief of the Sleepy Hollow police department, is initially skeptical of Mills' and Crane's assertions. He later discovers the supernatural truth and becomes an ally to Mills and Crane in defeating the Headless Horseman.

AND NOW....

SLEEPY HOLLOW"The Seal"

DARKNESS.

Everything MUFFLED, like we're underwater. HORSE HOOVES GALLOP.

A WHITE HORSE runs towards a covered bridge.

EXT. COVERED BRIDGE ON THE RIVER - DAY

ICHABOD CRANE stands at the opposite end of the bridge in a dreamlike state. A WHINNY in the distance. He turns around. His eyes widen as:

A MASSIVE RIDER ON A WHITE STEED now appears at the bridge entrance. IN SILHOUETTE, THREE MORE RIDERS ON HORSEBACK APPEAR beside the Rider. THE HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE?

The horses WHINNY and BREATH heavily.

Crane's fists tighten. *He braces himself for what's to come.*

ABBIE (O.S.)

Crane... Crane?!

Crane snaps to and everything is now normal. We now see the THE OLD DUTCH CHURCH with a FESTIVAL on its lawn.

LIEUTENANT ABBIE MILLS stands behind Crane. She holds a pretzel and hotdog.

THE RIDERS come out of the darkness of the bridge dressed like PILGRIMS and INDIANS. They smile and nod as they pass.

SOUNDS of a carnival atmosphere now HEARD in the b.g. The Riders join a parade precession of horse drawn wagons filled with cornstalks, huge pumpkins and squash.

Crane is clearly shaken. Abbie looks at The Riders and realizes --

ABBIE

No, no, no. We're not doing this Crane. I'll be dammed if we get all freaky every time we hear a horse trot by. We haven't seen the Headless Horseman in weeks. Time to relax a little. Try and have some fun.

CRANE
 (hesitant)
 Perhaps you're right, Lieutenant.
 Glad to see some traditions still
 continue.

Abbie puts out her hands with a smile.

ABBIE
 Dog or pretzel?

Crane sneers at the hotdog.

EXT. LAWN OF THE OLD DUTCH CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

AN AXE HURTLES RIGHT AT US! THUNK! splitting a grinning Jack-o'-lantern in half. CLAPPING Harvest Festival patrons wait their turn at the axe throwing game.

Abbie and Crane walk under a banner: SLEEPY HOLLOW HARVEST FESTIVAL WEEK.

A half a dozen CHILDREN, 7-10, dressed like INDIANS and PILGRIMS chase each other SCREAMING with toy rifles and tomahawks through a crowd of SLEEPY HOLLOWAN FAMILIES.

A dozen carnival games and food vendor booths line the lawn. Classic park rides like the Farris Wheel, Gravitron and Dragon Swing etc. in the b.g.

We hold on the Gravitron as Abbie and Crane walk past it.

Crane raises his eyebrow, watches Abbie eat the hotdog. He breaks off bits of pretzel and nibbles.

CRANE
 (scoffing)
 Hotdog... I assure you, if you
 tried serving anything in my time
 as a consumable with "dog" in the
 name you would be labeled a savage.

ABBIE
 Suit yourself, you're missing out
 on some good ol' American cuisine.
 Noting beats a hotdog and a nice
 cold beer at a Met's game in July
 MMMMM...MMMM.

Crane spots a sign above a booth: SAMUEL ADAMS BOSTON LAGER.

CRANE
 (re: Sam Adams sign)
 Beer indeed. What is this?

Abbie takes a deep breath.

ABBIE
 (to herself)
 Here we go.

EXT. SAM ADAMS BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Crane grabs a bottle of Sam Adams. He inspects it.

CRANE
 I must say the artist took some
 liberties, a somewhat fair likeness
 of you old friend.

ABBIE
 Let me guess. Adams never brewed
 beer?

CRANE
 He certainly did not. Samuel
 Senior, his father, was a maltster
 not a brewer.

ABBIE
 Of course, a maltster.

Crane faces the beer label to Abbie.

CRANE
 This... Sam, wanted nothing to do
 with his father's business. When
 Adams Senior died. Adams Jr. ran
 the business into the ground! He
 was horrible with financial
 endeavors.

Crane turns to the BEER VENDOR, MALE, 50's.

CRANE
 You Sir, should really consider
 renaming your lager after someone
 who legitimately was a --

Abbie grabs the beer bottle from Crane. She gives it back to
 the Beer Vendor with a sympathetic smile. Abbie pulls Crane
 away. They walk arm and arm.

ABBIE

Crane. Has anyone ever told you
that you're kind of a buzz kill?

Off Crane --

We SOAR above Abbie and Crane now seeing the whole town of Sleepy Hollow and the majestic Hudson in its Autumn splendor.

DAY BECOMES NIGHT as we DISSOLVE to BOSTON'S skyline --

EXT. BOSTON HARBOR - NIGHT

TITLE UP: BOSTON

FOREIGN CARGO SHIP docked. SHIP WORKERS unload crates with cranes and massive forklifts.

INT. FOREIGN CARGO SHIP - CONTINUOUS

A FORKLIFT DRIVER hauls away a huge container from a compartment section in the boat leaving an empty black hole. We hold on the darkness -- SOMETHING MOVES --

A MAN, 40's, Middle Eastern descent in a black suit walks out from the shadows. He's massive and imposing. This is VOSK. *He only speaks in LATIN unless otherwise stated.* Behind him, FOUR more MEN, late 30's, in black suits.

EXT. DOCK WORKER PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Vosk surveys the sea of cars and heads towards a SUV TOWN CAR with his men.

EXT. BOSTON CHURCH - ESTABLISHING

INT. KNAPP'S PRIVATE CHAMBERS - NIGHT

A portrait of ALFRED KNAPP hangs on the wall. Small plaque under portrait reads: REVEREND ALFRED KNAPP. OLD DUTCH CHURCH, SLEEPY HOLLOW. *Alfred, a WARLOCK, was seen in the pilot. He was killed by the Headless Horseman.*

KARL KNAPP, Alfred's brother, appears in his 30's, heavy Scottish accent, dressed in priest vestments, studies an ancient scroll at his desk by candle light.

A YOUNG PRIEST, GEOFFREY CRAYON, early 20's, enters with a plate of food and glass of water. Clumsy and adorable like a puppy. He comes off as a midwestern rube but smart.

GEOFFREY
 (enthusiastically)
 I made this myself, Reverend. My
 mother's own recipe.

REVEREND KNAPP
 Thank you, Geoffrey

Geoffrey trips and drops the plate on the edge of the desk.
 The glass of water is quickly caught by Knapp before it
 spills on the ancient scroll.

GEOFFREY
 Oh, my word! I'm so sorry, Reverend
 Knapp! Please forgive me! You'd
 think I was born with two left
 feet.

Knapp gives him a polite smile and nod.

REVEREND KNAPP
 That will be all for tonight,
 Geoffrey.

Geoffrey smiles and exits.

On the scroll we see a four part moon phase of a Harvest
 Moon. Knapp looks out his window.

Knapp's POV -- The moon matches the third phase of moon
 images on the scroll.

Knapp writes in a MASONIC DIARY. On the opposite page is an
 image of a SEAL being broken in a grove of trees as MEN in
 black stand in a circle around a grave. Looking from the
 woods is a DEMON, **BELIAL**. We will learn more about him later.

REVEREND KNAPP (V.O.)
 When he broke the third seal, I
 heard the third living creature
 saying, "Come."

Knapp turns the page and writes. On the opposite page is a
 drawing of a man on a horse holding weighted scales emerging
 from a grave -- FAMINE, the third Horseman of the Apocalypse.

REVEREND KNAPP (V.O.)
 I looked, and behold, a black
 horse; and he who sat on it had a
 pair of scales in his hand. And I
 heard something like a voice in the
 center of the four living creatures
 saying --

CRASH!!! -- heard from the Sanctuary --
 Knapp looks to his chamber's door. He carefully rolls up the scroll and picks up the diary. He quickly hides them in a secret steel box panel behind his brother's picture on the wall.

EXT. BOSTON CHURCH - SANCTUARY - CONTINUOUS

Knapp comes into the empty sanctuary. Geoffrey runs in from another part of the church. Knapp analyzes the room. It's eerily quite. Votive candles start to flicker rapidly at the alter.

Tall, spear like, brass candle holders lay on the ground. *There's been a scuffle.* Knapp and Geoffrey spot the partial arm of one of their PRIESTS sticking out from under a pew.

GEOFFREY
 Brother Mendez!

Knapp and Geoffrey race over to Mendez. He's dead. Eyes wide open. Blood trickles from his mouth. Geoffrey GASPS!
 Vosk stands behind Knapp and Geoffrey now.

VOSK
Where is the Seal?

Knapp spins around startled. He notices the backside of Vosk's right hand bares a huge BRANDING of the letter "B." Geoffrey moves in front of Knapp in a protective stance.

REVEREND KNAPP
 Get out of here Geoffrey! Run!

Vosk eyes Geoffrey's terrified face.

GEOFFREY
 But... Reverend --

REVEREND KNAPP
 GO! Do as I command!

Geoffrey hesitantly backs away out of sight.

REVEREND KNAPP
 (re: branding on Vosk's hand)
 You're a Son of Darkness.

VOSK
Then you know I will not leave until I have the Seal.

REVEREND KNAPP

I... have no idea what you're --

Vosk rushes Knapp and grabs him by the throat. He lifts him a few feet suspended in the air.

VOSK

You will tell me now!

Knapp's face starts to turn purple. Knapp flicks his wrist --

WHOOSH!!! As if by an invisible force, two pews fly up and smack Vosk in the head -- Karl Knapp's a WARLOCK just like his brother.

Vosk drops Knapp and staggers to his feet. Knapp runs and stands in the middle of the church. He raises both his arms in the air with a THRUSTING motion --

WHOOSH!!! A few dozen pews in the church now SWING and FLY at Vosk. The pews pile on top of him. He's buried.

Knapp runs to his chambers.

EXT. CABIN - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

ABBIE

(Prelap)

Thanks for coming over tonight,
Jenny.

INT. CABIN -

JENNY MILLS, late 20's, Abbie's sister sits across from Crane at a card table studying something we can not yet see.

Abbie makes dinner in the kitchenette. On an old transistor radio PLAYS, The Guess Who - "American Woman" in b.g.

ABBIE

I'm trying to make sure Crane
doesn't get cabin fever out here.
He needs more human interaction.

JENNY

Hope her cooking has gotten better
since Home Ec.

(re: to Crane in sotto)

One time she made a cake for my
birthday. I said, after taking a
bite, so that's what a brick taste
like?

Abbie rolls her eyes.

ABBBIE
I heard that...

Crane tries to conceal a smirk as he studies something in front of him.

CRANE
Sibling rivalry. Some things still stand the test of time, I see.

JENNY
You didn't have any brothers or sisters, Crane?

Crane ponders the question.

CRANE
I'm afraid not. My family was very... conservative.

JENNY
So, you saying they didn't have sex all that often?

Crane, clears his throat nervously. Abbie looks to Jenny.

ABBBIE
Jenny, you know Crane is not use to us modern women asking questions like that.

Crane ignores both sisters with a leer. We now see Crane and Jenny are playing the 1970's board game version of BATTLESHIP. Jenny pounds her side of the board.

JENNY
I'm gonna have to go with H-Six. Was that a hit?

Crane puts the red peg in the last empty hole of his Battleship.

CRANE
(annoyed)
Yes... I believe you capsized my war vessel.

Abbie smiles, because she knows what's about to come next.

JENNY
Crane, you need to say it right. You're suppose to say...

REVEREND KNAPP (O.S.)
 Corbin was your partner and a
 friend to me. He said you would
 help me if anything were to happen
 to him. They are looking for the
 Seal! We knew this day would come.
 Get prepared, Abbie!

ABBIE (O.S.)
 Seal? What Seal?

Vosk crawls out of the wooden prison and he's very PISSED
 OFF! He heads to the back of the church.

INT. OUTSIDE KNAPP'S PRIVATE CHAMBER'S DOOR - CONTINUOUS

BANG!!! Vosk pounds the thick wooden door --

INT. KNAPP'S PRIVATE CHAMBERS - CONTINUOUS

BANG!!! BANG!!! Door warps inward splintering.

REVEREND KNAPP
 (on cell)
 You have to protect the Seal at all
 cost! Don't let them get it --

CRASH!!! Vosk's branded fist punches through the center of
 the door cracking it in two --

Knapp drops the cell. He motions his hands in a sweeping
 motion -- WHOOSH!!! The desk tilts on its side and slides in
 front of the door entrance as a barricade.

Other objects in the room: candle sticks, books and filing
 cabinets start to fly towards the door -- One candle was
 lite, it falls next to some parchment and catches fire.

INT. CABIN - INTERCUTTING:

ABBIE
 Hello? Hello...

Abbie looks at her cell. *The call is dropped.* She dials the
 number back -- *voice mail:*

REVEREND KNAPP (O.S.)
 (message recording)
*You have reached Reverend Karl
 Knapp. I am unable to take your
 call at this time...*

ABBIE
 (realizing)
 Karl Knapp? Well that was strange.

She looks to Crane and Jenny.

ABBIE
 So, how's the food?

Crane and Jenny, wide-eyed give a fake smile, nod and chew.

INT. KNAPP'S PRIVATE CHAMBERS - CONTINUOUS

Vosk makes his way through the makeshift barricade with ease. He again grabs Knapp by the throat.

VOSK
*You worthless speck. You can not
 stop prophecy!*

Vosk's grip tightens. Blood vessels in Knapp's eyes start to pop. The parchment fire is growing and sets off the fire alarm.

REVEREND KNAPP
 (gasping)
 I will... never tell you... where
 the Seal is --

VOSK
Then you die.

CRACK -- Vosk breaks Knapp's neck.

FIRE ENGINE SIRENS now BLARE outside. Knapp's chamber fills with black smoke. Vosk rifles through Knapp's personal belongings for the Seal.

Flames leap up the wall to Alfred Knapp's picture. Vosk goes to the picture. He reads: REVEREND ALFRED KNAPP. OLD DUTCH CHURCH, SLEEPY HOLLOW.

Vosk slides his index finger over the words **SLEEPY HOLLOW** -- He smiles. The flames char the painting.

EXT. BOSTON CHURCH - INTERCUTTING:

FIRE ENGINES, EMT, POLICE arrive at the scene. Eight FIREMEN unload and unravel a hose from their truck.

INT. KNAPP'S PRIVATE CHAMBERS - CONTINUOUS

CRASH!! Vosk bursts out through the chamber window. Geoffrey rushes to the door.

GEOFFREY

Reverend!

The flames overpower the doorway. Fireman are HEARD entering the church. Geoffrey looks at the dead Knapp then rushes away.

EXT. SIDE STREET OUTSIDE THE CHURCH - SECONDS LATER

Vosk's Men in the stolen Town Car SCREECH to a stop in front of him. He gets into the passenger seat.

INT. SUV TOWN CAR - CONTINUOUS

SUV DRIVER

(in Latin)

Did you get the Seal?

VOSK

No.

SUV DRIVER

What now?

VOSK

To Sleepy Hollow.

AND WE **SMASH TO
CREDITS:**