

PETER PETER PUMPKIN EATER

Written by

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INT. PUMPKIN CARVING MONTAGE

A carving knife cuts through pumpkin skin. The knife stabs, prods and slices. A hand reaches in and throws away some guts. A finger pushes out the jack-o'-lantern's eye. More stabbing. We follow a lighter as it ignites a candle inside. Finally we see the terrifying jack-o'-lantern. The lights dim and we start to float to the Jack-o'-lantern. The lights turn off and only the light from eyes remains. The light blurs and transforms into---

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A street light. We zoom out and discover kids running around in costumes and pillow cases. A male voice finds meaning among the scatter of children.

VOICEOVER

Halloween. The best holiday in the world for the very reason that it has no meaning. It doesn't try to be anything more than what it is.

EXT. DOOR STOOP - NIGHT

Young kids, no older than 7, dress in various outfits, representing Star Wars, Transformers, Superman, and Smurfs, knock on the door of house.

VOICEOVER

For young kids, it's imagination at it's pinnacle.

EXT. YARD - NIGHT

Little kids run around and pretend to be there characters. They light saber fight, fake shot guns and hide in bushes.

VOICEOVER

To be able to immerse yourself into a new world. A freeing lifestyle for creative minds constantly wrapped in a structured world.

EXT. DOOR STOOP - NIGHT

WE PAN along the kids holding up their bags and a mystery hand drops a candy into each.

VOICEOVER

A tradition dating back tens of
years---

"2013" appears on the bottom. The date starts to change as we
dive into the past. The kids costumes transform into costumes
reflect the culture of the time.

VOICEOVER (CONT'D)

Reflecting popular culture
throughout time.

Finally we hit "1980." The film is much older looking and the
kids have changed, but they are wearing the same costumes as
in 2013: Transformers, Smurfs, Star Wars, Superman. We pan
over to a kid in a wearing a red leather Michael Jackson.

MICHAEL JACKSON

SHA-MON-A! EE-Heeee!

EXT. DOOR STOOP- NIGHT

We zoom back to the present. The camera races past the kids
on the stoop and joins a group of 9 and 12 year olds on a
lawn across the street.

EXT. LAWN - NIGHT

VOICEOVER

The truly amazing thing about
Halloween is not how it changes
over time but how it changes with
age.

The tweens pour out their sacks and compare candy.

VOICEOVER (CONT'D)

We move on from fantasy to hard
facts: organizing and cataloguing
candy with accountant like
precision.

The camera pans to teenagers walking by along the street.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The teenagers open a duffle bag as they walk down the street.
One teenage boy hands a toilet paper roll.

VOICEOVER

As we age we make Halloween what we want it to be.

Toilet paper rolls elegantly fly through the crisp dark night.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE PARTY

Girls, wearing very sexy clothing, wonder throughout a crowded basement.

VOICEOVER

In college they have parties.

A frat boy burps.

CUT TO:

INT. 30'S PARTY

Everyone is paired up and they share couples costumes.

VOICEOVER

After college, they have more sophisticated parties.

The frat boy, now 30 years old, burps.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The 30 year old man has aged 10 years. He walks with a cute little girl in a princess costume and his wife.

VOICEOVER

When you have kids, you can't imagine anything better than to take them around on their first Halloween.

The walk up to the original door stop as the 7 year old boys run away.

EXT. DOOR STOOP - NIGHT

The little girl looks up to his father. He nods and she runs to the door where we see an old man smile.

VOICEOVER

In your twilight years, your kids are grown, off to college and work, and the kids and families remind you of your past and all the good you've experienced.

INT. CASTER HOUSE

We see two bored kids sitting on a couch: LESLIE Caster(7; now a few years older than the last scene, adorable, innocent, dressed as Pocahontas), and Peter Caster (11; energetic, adventurous, dressed as Bane).

PETER

Dad, that was a really long story.

LESLIE

Who is Michael Jackson?

We see the dad, ERIC Caster(44; handsome, the very same dad in the scene before, hopefully voiced by either Josh Radnor or Bob Saget).

ERIC

What?

Eric looks concerned that Leslie doesn't know who Michael Jackson is.

PETER

I though Eddie Murphy was the one who wore the Leather jackets?

ERIC

They all wore leather jackets. It was the 80's.

LESLIE

Uncle Jerry has a leather jacket. Is he in the 80's?

ERIC

Some would say that.

LESLIE

Who's Eddie Murphy?

Eric thinks on that and shakes his head

ERIC
Don't worry about it.

Eric's teenage son, ANDREW (15; rebellious), walks into the room.

ANDREW
Ugh, is he giving you his schpeal
on Halloween?

The kids confirm with wide eyes.

ERIC
My schpeal?

ANDREW
(to Eric)
Your stories are so lame.
(to his siblings)
It took him nine years to finish
the story about how he met mom.
Nine.

ERIC
Lame? That was epic!

ANDREW
Maybe for the first 5 years...

PETER
Can we go now?

ERIC
Yeah, your mother is waiting for
you.

Peter and Leslie run out of the run. Andrew turns to walk out.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Andrew.

Andrew begrudgingly turns.

ERIC (CONT'D)
What are you doing tonight?

ANDREW
I'm going to the contest.

ERIC
I didn't ask what you are doing
now. What are you doing tonight?

ANDREW
Hanging out.

ERIC
With Alex.

ANDREW
He'll be there.

ERIC
Don't do anything stupid. I mean
it. If I hear anything you'll wish
you were dead.

A little kid dressed as a zombie slams into the family room
window. Andrew and Eric turn to look at him.

ZOMBIE
Arghhh rah rah.

The Zombie's mouth is wide open and pressed against the
glass. Drool drips down from his mouth. Then he runs away.

ERIC
What was that?

ANDREW
A zombie.

ERIC
Why was it running away so fast?

ANDREW
Cause he's a fast zombie. Duh.

Andrew walks out of the room and then out of the house.

EXT. CASTER FRONT YARD

Leslie is running in circles. Peter is about to pick his
nose, but stops when he sees Andrew. Their mom, EMILY Caster
(44; attractive, goofy), stops Leslie.

EMILY
Come on guys we are going to be
late. I have Peter and Leslie's
pumpkins in the car. Andrew,
where's yours?

ANDREW
I didn't make one.

EMILY
We both know you did.

Eric steps out of the house holding a Jack O'lantern in a semi-transparent bag.

ERIC
Forgot this?

Andrew freezes and glances at Eric to see if he knows anything.

ANDREW
Yeah, thanks.

Eric squints at Andrews. He hands him his pumpkin, but doesn't let go right away. There is an uncomfortable silence. Finally, Eric lets go and smiles.

ERIC
You're welcome. Have fun guys!

Peter opens the car door. We see the sides of Peter and Emily's pumpkins sitting in the back seats, both strapped in with a seat belt. From the POV from inside the car we see Peter look in confused.

PETER
Where are we supposed to sit?

Emily's head pops into the frame.

EMILY
Huh. Well, I guess there's room in the trunk.

Peter looks toward Emily.

PETER
You're talking about the pumpkins right?

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

Emily stops just before the door to the auditorium. The three kids stop in a line.

Peter and Leslie hold their jack-o'-lanterns closely, the orange faces of their creations pressed against their chests respectively. Andrew has his slung on his shoulder haphazardly.

EMILY

Ok ok, everyone ready? Peter,
pumpkin?

PETER

Check.

EMILY

Leslie, pumpkin?

LESLIE

Checkers!

EMILY

Andrew, pumpkin?

ANDREW

Eat me.

She ignores Andrew.

EMILY

(She sings)

Is my sing-ing voice OKKKKKKK?

Everyone stares at her.

EMILY (CONT'D)

(high note)

Checkkkkkkkkkkk.

She turns and opens the door revealing a packed auditorium of adults and kids.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Now, don't get---

She turns around and everyone is gone. She turns back to the crowd and the kids are running to their respective groups.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Lost.

INT. AUDITORIUM

Peter finds his friends, TIM (11; Peter's best friend and school mate) and SARAH (11; tomboy).

TIM

Hey Pete.

PETER

Sup guys?

SARAH

We were just admiring our pumpkins...

She lifts hers up a carving knife sticks out of the jack-o'-lantern's face instead of a right eye.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I couldn't get it out.

She smiles.

PETER

I like it. Very gruesome.

TIM

I think it looks dumb. Just my two cents.

Tim looks at Peter.

TIM (CONT'D)

What chu got?

PETER

Well they say a jack-o'-lantern says a lot about you.

He turns his pumpkin around. It is awesomely frightening: Tomato tongue, green olive eyes and a haunting stare.

PETER (CONT'D)

I'm really don't want to grow up to be a criminal...

TIM

That is so cool!

SARAH

Awesome! That's going to win for sure.

PETER

(to Tim)

Let me see yours.

Tim turns it around. It's a tree.

TIM
It's a tree.

Tim frowns lightly.

TIM (CONT'D)
Who am I?

PETER
Why did you do a jack-o'-lantern of
a tree?

Tim shrugs.

TIM
I like trees.

LESLIE
Peter!

Leslie runs up to Peter. She turns around the pumpkin to the group. It is a very rudimentary cat face.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
I made a kitty!

PETER
No one cares Leslie.

TIM
It's no tree, but I like it.

SARAH
Let me see it.

LESLIE
NO.

She lifts up the pumpkin so it looks like she has a kitty pumpkin head.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Roarrrrr!!!

PETER
Leslie, cat's purr and hiss, they
don't roar.

LESLIE
My kitty does...I mean. Roaaarrrrr!

She lowers the pumpkin and smiles.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
Everybody bring your pumpkins to
front for the big competition!

Leslie runs away. People start to migrate to the back,
passing Peter, Tim, and Sarah. Peter looks around. Somebody
walks by and shoves him. Peter turns around to find JARED
(12; bigger, bully) looking back at him.

JARED
Watch where you are going!

PETER
I literally didn't move.

JARED
Next time move then.

Peter looks down to Jared's pumpkin. It's an amazingly
complex Alf.

PETER
What is that?

JARED
It's Alf.

PETER
Who is he?

JARED
I don't know, but my mom said he is
like a hairy version of Andy
Samberg.

SARAH
Suck some grapes, Jared.

JARED
When are you trying out for
football Sarah?

SARAH
Go smell some lickerish.

JARED
I don't know what that means

PETER
There is no way you made that
yourself.

JARED
Yeah, I did! You're just jealous.

PETER
Why would I be jealous of a furry
animal I've never heard of.

JARED
Cry to the judges Peter.

Jared walks off.

SARAH
Let's go.

Peter looks at Tim. Tim is looking at his tree pumpkin.

PETER
What was that?

TIM
What?

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM

Andrew's friends, ALEX (15; rude, slippery), DANNY (14;
sarcastic, nervous) and ERICA (15; sweet, good natured and
attractive) sit on some bleachers.

ALEX
What?

DANNY
I said knob head.

ALEX
What the hell does that mean?

DANNY
Not really sure...I'm trying to
expand my swear lexicon.

Peter walks up to them.

ANDREW
Jesus, I've been looking for you
guys everywhere.

DANNY
Did you check here?

Andrew squints at Danny.

ALEX
What's that?

Andrew has the bag partially hidden behind him. Alex stretches his neck and looks around Andrew.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Holy S--- IS that a pumpkin? I can't believe you actually made one!

Alex starts to laugh.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I got to see your handiwork.

He grabs at his bag, but Andrew holds on.

ANDREW
Go to hell Alex.

ERICA
(to Alex)
Stop being a penis.

Alex looks at Erica, smugly rolls his eyes and pulls away the bag.

ALEX
What do we have here?

He pulls out the pumpkin.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Hmmm, the eyes, sullen, very nice. Not very scary, but well sculpted, which I appreciate.

Andrew gives him a "are you done?" look.

ANDREW
Are you done---

ALEX
The nose! Many would say is the hardest to carve. Sure your mother helped you with this one. Although she did a pretty crap job on that one.

Alex points to Andrew's face.

ALEX.
 Ooo a wide mouth. Three teeth.
 Interesting and---

Alex notices something, he peers into the pumpkin

ALEX
 What is this?

Alex opens it up and it has some firecrackers in it.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 You sly dog! You had me going
 there.

He pulls out a firecracker.

ANDREW
 Jesus! Put it back!

ALEX
 Relax. We need to take this stuff
 out. We wouldn't want the judges to
 find it when they judge your
 pumpkin.

ERICA
 Really Alex?

ALEX
 We can't let quality work be
 unseen, Erica. It would be a true
 travesty.

Andrew smiles a bit.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 To the tables!

The teenagers start to walk to the judging table. We see the ANNOUNCER (10; excited, large, professor-like) at the judges table. Professor LEECH (30; squirrely, unkept, science teacher) looks down at the passing pumpkins.

ANNOUNCER
 Quickly, get your pumpkins in! We
 are about to start. Are you as
 excited as I am Professor Leech?

The sound in the room starts to fall. Professor Leech glares at the Announcer and he turns back uncomfortably. Leech sees Peter walking by the table with his pumpkin. Leech's eyes widen.

LEECH

What a...pumpkin, you have there.

Peter is taken a back. Leech starts to creepily reach out to the pumpkin, entranced. He gulps.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

OK.

Leech breaks his focus and looks to the announcer. He turns back and Peter has disappeared. The announcer looks back and forth.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Looks like everyone is in. Let's start!

Everyone is really excited.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - LATER

Everyone is really bored. PAN across to Andrew sitting down.

ANDREW

I always forget how long this takes.

DANNY

Let's just leave.

ANDREW

My mom would kill me.

Peter walks up to Andrew.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

What do you want?

PETER

Nothing.

ANDREW

Then go away.

PETER

Fine, I want something.

ANDREW

Then go away.

A crack in the microphone and the announcer speaks.

ANNOUNCER

It is time to announce the winner!

They look to the table.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

The winner...is...

He lifts the pumpkin up.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Hairy Andy Samberg.

Everyone claps. Peter is crushed.

Andrew sees Peter and removes himself briefly from his crusty exterior.

ANDREW

I liked yours better.

Peter smiles.

PETER

Can I go out with you guys tonight.

Andrew smiles.

ANDREW

Over my dead body brother.