

# elven

Written by

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UNDER BLACK--

TITLE: "Scotland 1647"

EXT. SCOTTISH COUNTRYSIDE - DUSK

The wind's invisible currents, almost taking shape, as they swirl in an effortless dance through the rich, knee-deep grass.

In the distance, ISABEL MCALLISTER, Scottish, 30's, mild sense of royalty, running hand in hand, with her 12 year old daughter, ABIGAIL, in what seems to be a playful moment.

As they approach, we see the terror on their faces. Five CONSTABLES, torches raised, chasing.

They burst through the door of a tiny stone cottage, rustling the jasmine that frames the entry. The door slams behind them.

The McAllister family crest, forged from iron, ancient, colors fading, permanently fixed to the door's exterior.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - FRONT ENTRY - CONTINUOUS

Isabel lowers the heavy, wood, drop bar, securing the door.

ISABEL  
Broonie!

Removing her necklace as she lowers to be at eye level with Abigail. The large gem begins to glow as she hands it to her.

ISABEL (CONT'D)  
Just as we've prepared.

Abigail nods knowingly, frightened, but stays on task.

BROONIE, no more obvious an elf, than a man of small stature, appears out of thin air, rubbing his eyes as if pulled from sleep.

ISABEL (CONT'D)  
Broonie!

Her voice alerts him to the urgency. Isabel, closing wood shutters, each with their own wood drop bar.

ISABEL (CONT'D)  
Help me!

He does as directed, pausing to notice the constables approaching, the source of the urgency now clear. Their harsh voices heard in the distance.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - ABIGAIL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Quickly removing a stone from the wall, Abigail places the necklace in its intended hideaway and carefully replaces the stone. The glow of the gem visible around it, but fading as she exits.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

With the final shutter closed, Broonie pulls back a rug to reveal a hatch door in the floor. Isabel opens it, exposing the ladder below.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The constables, angered, exhausted from the chase, now at the door. One pounds on a shuttered window, testing its sturdiness.

LEAD CONSTABLE  
Open the door! Open it or we'll  
burn it!

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Their torches visible through the gaps in the shutter planks.

Isabel, at eye level again with Abigail, whose eyes are welling with tears.

ISABEL  
It's okay, go to the others.

Abigail hugs her.

ISABEL (CONT'D)  
Remember, patience. This is just  
the beginning.

Abigail nods knowingly. Broonie, already heading down the ladder with a lantern in hand. Abigail follows, but takes one last look up at her mother. A warm, confident smile from Isabel, before the hatch door closes.

With a wave of her hand, the hatch door disappears and becomes part of the wood floor that once surrounded it.

The Constables have set fire to the doors and windows. We see the absence of fear and anger in Isabel's eyes.

INT. DIRT TUNNEL - MOMENTS LATER

Abigail and Broonie work their way through roots and falling dirt. Broonie, carrying the lantern.

BROONIE  
Almost there.

Abigail is close behind.

ABIGAIL  
I've done it a hundred times,  
without the lamp.

BROONIE  
Have indeed.

ABIGAIL  
Only thing slowing me is you.

BROONIE  
Aye.  
(under his breath)  
You are your mother's daughter.

INT. ELVES MEETING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Surprisingly spacious, wood planks covering the walls, ceilings, and floors. Finely crafted tables and chairs, casting shadows in the flickering light of the sparsely placed candles, held in exquisitely formed iron sconces.

Carved in the door, to intricately fine detail, a large tree.

The elves, small stature, the tallest about five foot, but absent of obvious elven features, anxiously wait. The door opens.

Broonie enters, brushing the dirt from his buff coat, followed by Abigail. The room erupts, relieved she is safe. The air, pierced by the sound of their blades clanging in celebration.

Trying to quiet them.

ABIGAIL  
Please! Patient. She has said to be patient. Tis only the beginning.

She looks back to the open door and tunnel.

EXT. QUEENS, NY - MIDTOWN TUNNEL - MORNING - CURRENT DAY

The tunnel, quietly calm, peaceful, until bumper to bumper cars, honking, endless brake lights. New York City skyline, backdrop to the west.

EXT. EAST HARLEM, NY - URBAN GARDEN CENTER - MORNING

Garden center sprawling under the elevated train track.

MEI CHEN, manager, evaluating a CUSTOMER'S struggling plant.

CUSTOMER

I don't know what's wrong with it.

KATE MCALLISTER, single mother, introvert, soft spoken, passive, is organizing small potted plants on a table nearby.

Mei calls to her.

MEI

Kate.

Kate approaches.

MEI (CONT'D)

She'll fix it.

Kate smiles, sees the struggling plant, feels the leaves, pulls the plant from the pot, roots, dirt and all.

KATE

Do you use tap water?

CUSTOMER

No, filtered.

Kate smells the roots, pulls a small piece of dirt, tastes it. Spits.

Customer, revolted, confused. Mei smiles and gives the customer a wink. Kate re-pots the plant.

KATE

What's your cat's name?

CUSTOMER

Guy Guy.

KATE  
He's spraying it. If you pull it  
off the floor, put it on a shelf or  
table.

CUSTOMER  
Got it, thank you.

Mei, a look of satisfaction. Kate smiles, enters the tiny  
office.

INT. URBAN GARDEN CENTER - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Through the office window, Kate can see a COURIER talking to  
Mei, who points to the office. The courier approaches as Kate  
opens the door.

COURIER  
Kate McAllister?

KATE  
Yes.

COURIER  
Delivery, can I see your ID?

KATE  
From who?

He looks at the envelope.

COURIER  
Duncan Oglesby.

Hands her the envelope, return address in Scotland. She shows  
him her ID.

COURIER (CONT'D)  
Sign here.

She does, he nods, exits.

The envelope contains a letter, stack of papers, and a  
cashier's check. She reads, confused, surprised, then  
concerned.

EXT. QUEENS - ABBY'S SCHOOL - MORNING

Kate enters the bustling front office. GWEN, friend, office  
administrator, greets her.

GWEN  
Kate, hi, everything okay?

KATE  
Yeah, well, no, I need to get Abby,  
we have to catch a flight. Funeral.

Gwen writes Abby's name on a pass.

GWEN  
Oh, sorry, anyone you were close  
to?

Hands a STUDENT the pass for Abby.

KATE  
Never met him.

GWEN  
You gonna miss book club?

KATE  
Yeah, sorry.

INT. ABBY'S CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ABBY, Kate's daughter, thirteen, mature for her age, is at her desk. Same front office student knocks, the teacher waves her in.

STUDENT  
Abby, your mom is here.

ABBY  
Why?

Student shrugs. Irritated, Abby gets her backpack and exits.

INT. - FRONT OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Abby enters.

ABBY  
What's up?

KATE  
We'll talk on the way.

Abby turns and walks out.

GWEN  
Good luck.

KATE  
I'll talk to you when we get back.

Kate hurries after her.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Hey, what's wrong?

Abby, still walking, stops.

ABBY  
I like it here.

KATE  
We're coming back.

ABBY  
Here, to this school?

KATE  
Yes. It's just a funeral, we'll be  
back in a week.

ABBY  
Oh, okay, sorry, the last time you  
got me from school--

Kate understands now.

KATE  
I know, sorry.

ABBY  
Who died?

EXT. QUEENS - KATE'S HOUSE - MORNING

A rough residential street. The beauty of the cherry blossom trees contrasts the dirty street. Kate's house, a duplex in need of maintenance.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - ABBY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Attempting to pack her suitcase, spending more time texting.

Doorbell rings, Abby looks out her 2nd floor window. JULES, her best friend, on the front step. They make eye contact, Jules is concerned. Abby heads down and opens the front door.

JULES  
(whispering)  
What the--



ABBY  
I'm coming back, it's fine.

JULES  
You can't do that to me.

Abby pulls her in the door.

ABBY  
I didn't know. C'mon.

They head up the stairs, Kate, suitcase in hand, heading down.

KATE  
Car's on the way. Hi Jules.

JULES  
Hey.

ABBY  
Be right down.

After dropping her bag in the foyer, Kate reaches out the front door, grabs the mail from the box, opens a bill, late notice, throws it on the table.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - ABBY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ABBY  
(attempting a dialect)  
But it's Scotland.

JULES  
So bad.

ABBY  
(attempting the dialect  
again)  
No it's not, it's dead on.

JULES  
Ugh, stop. So he left you money?

ABBY  
And a house.

JULES  
So weird. How much?

ABBY  
Don't know, the attorney guy sent  
enough to get us there for the  
funeral.

Jules enters the bathroom.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Can't get the rest until we're  
there, like, in person.

Jules puts Abby's toothbrush and toothpaste in the suitcase.  
They grab the bags and exit.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Kate's phone dings, she looks out the window, calls up the  
stairs.

KATE  
Car is here.

Abby and Jules, bags in hand, coming down the stairs.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Got everything?

ABBY  
(to Jules)  
Do I?

JULES  
Definitely not.

ABBY  
Let's go.

They exit, load the bags. Jules and Abby hug.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Love you.

JULES  
Love you.

Car drives away. Abby waves out the window. Jules waves back.

EXT. SMALL TOWN IN SCOTLAND - MORNING

DUNCAN OGLESBY, 60's, attorney for the Edwin McAllister  
estate, walks to work, newspaper under his arm, enters  
Bonnie's bakery.

INT. BONNIE'S BAKERY - MOMENTS LATER

BONNIE, bakery owner, town gossip, hands him a paper bag. He smells inside.

DUNCAN  
Mmmm. I believe you may have  
outdone yourself again.

BONNIE  
What are ya on about, same for  
thirty years.

DUNCAN  
Splendid as always then.

Duncan nods, starts to leave.

BONNIE  
Where ya off in a rush?

DUNCAN  
The McAllister place, meeting Logan  
Campbell, says Edwin had something  
of his, has the documents to prove  
it.

BONNIE  
Oh, that's a bit a news, a mystery  
then.

DUNCAN  
I'll let you know if we've got one.

BONNIE  
You must.

He exits.

BONNIE (CONT'D)  
Death by boredom depends on it.

EXT. BONNIE'S BAKERY - MOMENTS LATER

Duncan heads to his office, a few doors down.

Writing on the door - "Duncan Oglesby - Attorney"

INT. JFK AIRPORT, NY - DAY

At their gate, Abby listens to music with earbuds, Kate pulls the envelope from Duncan Oglesby, finds copies of an old land deed with the McAllister family crest at the top of each page. Almost illegible, the date appears to be 1643.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - DAY

Duncan struggles to open the lock. The gate spans an opening in a thick stone wall. It all seems ancient.

DUNCAN  
Leave it to Edwin, damn thing.

Finally gets it.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
Ah, here we are.

LOGAN CAMPBELL, early 40's, well dressed, presumptuous, gives Duncan a stack of papers, as he walks through the gate.

Duncan inspects the front page, drawing of a necklace, formal description.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
How did Mr. McAllister come in possession of this necklace?

LOGAN  
His family borrowed it.

Duncan turns the page to find a pressed wax seal. Within the seal is the name Campbell.

He turns the page. Constables report, necklace was stolen.

DUNCAN  
I see. Well, shall we have a look?

Pushing aside vines, unlocks the door, they enter, door closes behind them.

Same forged iron crest on the door from 1647, when Isabel and Abigail entered.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Small, quaint, stacks of books placed as Edwin intended. Kitchen, living, dining, one room. Logan begins his search.

DUNCAN  
Almost a year since anyone's been  
here.

Duncan clears the dust on a picture of himself and Edwin.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
Of course knowing Edwin, it may  
have been in the same condition the  
day he left.

In the kitchen, documents on the table, he adds water to a  
teapot, sets it on the burner, surprised it lights.

Opens the canister that normally held tea, empty. The  
cupboard, no luck. Opens the freezer.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
Ah, here we are.

Logan, hopeful that Duncan found the necklace.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
Care for tea?

Logan, moves his search to the bedrooms. Duncan fills the tea  
ball, inspects the papers once again. Yelling from the  
kitchen.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
How long has it been missing?

No answer from Logan.

Still yelling from the kitchen.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
What makes you think that Mr.  
McAllister had it?

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Logan stops his search for a moment, annoyed. Yells back.

LOGAN  
The last person to have it, was a  
family member of Mr. McAllister.

Duncan, now in the door of the room.

DUNCAN  
And whom would that be?

LOGAN  
It's been a long time, you wouldn't  
know her.

Logan, standing close to where Abigail hid the necklace  
behind the stone in the wall.

The tea pot whistles. Duncan heads to the kitchen.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Duncan pours a cup of tea.

Returning to the living area, focused on a painting, Logan  
sees the girl is wearing the necklace.

Tea in hand, Duncan joins him, returns the documents.

DUNCAN  
No luck then?

LOGAN  
Who's getting the property?

DUNCAN  
A family member.

LOGAN  
Who is he?

DUNCAN  
She, is from the States. I know  
nothing of her, other then I am  
fairly sure she does not have your  
necklace Mr. Campbell.

Logan nods in agreement. He gives Duncan his card.

LOGAN  
Ring me if you find it.

DUNCAN  
Of course.

Duncan sees him out, watches through the dirty window,  
inspects the business card, sips his tea.

Goes back to the painting. He knows Abigail is wearing the  
necklace.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

An elegantly decorated Victorian room. Kate opens the thick velvet drapes, warmed by the view of the quaint little Scottish town.

KATE

You have to come with me.

Abby covers her head with the comforter.

KATE (CONT'D)

When we're done, we'll get breakfast.

ABBY

(under the comforter)

Come back and get me.

KATE

You promise to be ready?

She uncovers her head.

ABBY

Yes, promise.

KATE

Okay, I'll be back in an hour.

Kate kisses her forehead, Abby curls up to go back to sleep.

Kate exits.

EXT. BONNIE'S BAKERY - MORNING

Walking from the hotel to Duncan's office, the window filled with fresh baked pastries convinces Kate to stop. She enters.

ROBAN, one of Logan's men, long black raincoat, is across the street watching as she enters. He waits.

INT. BONNIE'S BAKERY - MOMENTS LATER

Kate is eyeing the glass case full of pastries.

BONNIE

Anything catch your eye?

KATE

Two of the scones please, and a coffee.

BONNIE

Of course.

Bagging the pastries, pouring the coffee.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Nice to see a new face. Small town  
ya know? Here for a visit?

KATE

Yes, a funeral.

BONNIE

Oh, you must be Kate.

KATE

How do you--

BONNIE

Mr. Oglesby is a long time friend.  
We chat. I'm Bonnie, it's a  
pleasure.

Hands her the coffee.

KATE

Nice to meet you. Did you know  
Edwin?

BONNIE

Aye, didn't get to see him much,  
always kept to himself. Were you  
close?

KATE

No. Unfortunately, I never met him  
or even talked to him.

BONNIE

Really? And he left--  
(whispering)  
There was no one else?

KATE

(whispering back)  
I was just as surprised as you.

BONNIE

Well, a stroke of luck for you  
then.

KATE

I'm not sure I'd--



BONNIE

Oh dear, if only my etiquette were  
as quick as my tongue.

KATE

No, it was unexpected.

BONNIE

What an adventure you have now, so  
exciting, all the way from New  
York.

KATE

Yeah, I should go, I don't want to  
be late for Mr. Oglesby.

BONNIE

Yes of course, mind the rain dear.

She exits.

EXT. STREET NEAR DUNCAN'S OFFICE - MORNING

Roban watches as Kate enters Duncan's office. Makes a call.

ROBAN

A woman went in.

Voice on the other end is muffled.

ROBAN (CONT'D)

I'll find out.

Hangs up.

INT. DUNCAN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Duncan and Kate have just met. He sees Kate's bag from  
Bonnie's.

DUNCAN

Found your way to Bonnie's I see.

KATE

Couldn't resist.

DUNCAN

If it wasn't for her, I'd be 20  
pounds lighter.

KATE

Worth it I'm sure.

DUNCAN  
Without a doubt.  
(inviting her to sit)  
Please.

She sits.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
Mr. McAllister was a very good  
client, and a remarkable man. I'm  
sorry for your loss.

KATE  
Thank you. You knew him well?

DUNCAN  
We grew up together, went to school  
just a few blocks down. He was a  
dear friend.

KATE  
I'm sorry for your loss Mr.  
Oglesby.

DUNCAN  
Duncan, please, just Duncan. Very  
kind, thank you.

KATE  
I wish I could have met him.

DUNCAN  
As do I. You never heard about him  
from anyone, family members?

There is something more to Duncan's question.

KATE  
No, I knew I still had family here,  
but that was it.

Duncan considers this.

DUNCAN  
Well, I'd be happy to share as much  
as you'd like to know.

KATE  
That would be nice, might help me  
understand all of this.

DUNCAN  
This-- was really important to him.  
There are others, but you-- you and  
Abby, are the last of his  
bloodline.

Kate considers this.

INT. BONNIE'S BAKERY - MOMENTS LATER

Roban entered Bonnie's shop to get information.

BONNIE  
What can I get for ya?

ROBAN  
The woman that just left, you know  
her?

BONNIE  
She's passing through.

ROBAN  
Did ya catch her name?

BONNIE  
I don't recall.

ROBAN  
You recognize me, don't you Bonnie?

BONNIE  
Yes, of course.

ROBAN  
Do you recall my name?

BONNIE  
Yes.

ROBAN  
When you recall her name, you let  
me know. I'll be sitting right here  
until you do.

Bonnie anxiously considers.

BONNIE  
Kate, Kate McAllister.

ROBAN  
That's a good memory Bonnie.

Roban exits. Bonnie is distressed.

INT. DUNCAN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kate holds an old leather satchel, her family crest burned into the leather flap. Duncan hands her keys.

DUNCAN

The old one is for the lock on the front gate, don't let it get the best of ya, as it did me.

KATE

I'll try not to.

Hands her a bank bag.

DUNCAN

Papers are inside. You're on the account, everything you need is there.

She puts the bank bag in the satchel.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

I'll have my driver run you too the cottage after the funeral.

KATE

That would be great. Thank you.

DUNCAN

If there's anything you need, let me know.

KATE

I will.

Kate exits.

Duncan watches through the window, sees Roban across the street. He's watching Kate.

Logan's car pulls up, Roban gets in, unaware that Duncan is watching. Confused, Duncan recognizes Logan's car from the visit at Edwin's cottage.

EXT. CEMETERY - LATE MORNING - RAINING

The funeral of Edwin McAllister. Four people are present. Logan, in the distance, near his car.

DUNCAN

But even though he was a man of few words, his spirit was powerful. His integrity unwavering. He loved nature more than anyone I've ever known, and today we give him back to the earth he loved so much. He was my friend, but I loved him as my brother. You will be dearly missed.

Duncan joins Kate and Abby. Kate, moved by Duncan's words.

PASTOR

Thank you Mr. Oglesby. May the sun shine warm upon your face. May the rains fall softly upon your fields.

Someone with a long hooded trench coat in the distance. The hood prevents us from seeing their face. Kate notices, as they seem to disappear in the rain and trees.

PASTOR (CONT'D)

Until we meet again, May God hold you in the hollow of His hand.

EXT. CEMETERY - MOMENTS LATER

Duncan, Kate, Abby, approach Logan.

DUNCAN

Mr. Campbell, we're heading to the pub, can you join us.

LOGAN

Not today.

DUNCAN

Kate, this is Logan Campbell--  
(searching for the  
appropriate introduction)  
A family acquaintance.

LOGAN

Do you have a moment?

Surprised, Kate turns to Duncan, who intercedes.

DUNCAN

Perhaps this could wait for another time?

(whispering)

Out of respect.

LOGAN  
Of course. I'll come by the house  
tomorrow.

KATE  
What is this regarding?

LOGAN  
Mr. Oglesby can fill you in.

Logan gets in, car drives away.

Kate looks at Duncan as if to say "who was that?"

DUNCAN  
We'll talk at the pub.

KATE  
The pub?

Pointing down the street.

DUNCAN  
The pub. Tradition.

INT. PUB - LATE MORNING

Duncan and Kate, sitting in a booth. Abby wanders, looking at the pictures on the walls.

DUNCAN  
So it seems that Mr. Campbell is  
missing a necklace.

Duncan, sketching a picture of the necklace on a napkin.

KATE  
Okay. What does that have to do  
with me?

DUNCAN  
It doesn't really. Apparently the  
necklace was loaned, and it is now  
missing.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Or stolen some time ago.

Proudly shows her the drawing on the napkin.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
Mr. Campbell suspects Edwin had it.

KATE

Did he?

DUNCAN

Not that I know of, cottage was searched, nothing. But you should be aware, he has the proper documents.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - AFTERNOON

Castle in the distance, the grounds are absent of character, no color, no life, ominous.

Logan's car follows the drive, stops at the front entrance. An attendant opens his door, he gets out, enters the castle, the BUTLER waits.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT ENTRY - CONTINUOUS

LOGAN

Where is he?

BUTLER

The den sir.

He walks the long corridor to the den.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - DEN - CONTINUOUS

DOUGLAS CAMPBELL sits near the fire. He looks over his shoulder when Logan enters, but doesn't speak. He is frail, sickly, ill tempered.

Logan pours himself a drink and joins his father.

LOGAN

She doesn't know anything.

DOUGLAS

If they find it--

LOGAN

They won't. He was smart, never leave it there. Even if they do, it's useless to them.

DOUGLAS

You don't know that.

LOGAN

If it wasn't him, it certainly  
won't be her.

DOUGLAS

If you had done what I told you.

LOGAN

He was sick, couldn't speak.

DOUGLAS

Poorest of judgement.

LOGAN

And never good enough for you.

Douglas goes to the bookcase, pulls on one of the books,  
opening a hidden door in the bookcase, revealing a secret  
room. They enter.

DOUGLAS

Either way, a lesson to you.

LOGAN

I'll get it.

In the center of the secret room, on a stand, a small,  
elaborately carved, wood chest. Two gems, held firmly in  
their intended carved pockets on the lid. A third carved  
pocket in the middle of the lid, missing it's gem.

DOUGLAS

There's not much time.

Logan nods in agreement.

EXT. ROAD NEAR MCALLISTER COTTAGE - AFTERNOON

Walking the road, the cottage within sight, Broonie lowers  
his hood. WILLABY, mid 60's, a well-respected elder waits  
just off the road on a trail in the forest.

BROONIE

There was a woman and a girl.

Willaby gestures inquisitively.

BROONIE (CONT'D)

Never seen the likes of em. Logan  
tried for a chat, Duncan stepped  
in.



WILLABY

Won't be long, we should give it a  
once over.

BROONIE

Logan already has, he'd a found it.

WILLABY

Maybe not, still hidden away.

BROONIE

It's gone, been gone for ages.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - FRONT DRIVE - AFTERNOON

Duncan's car parks in the drive. Kate and Abby get out.  
JACOB, Duncan's driver, removes their bags from the trunk.  
Kate, struck by the beauty of the surrounding mountains.

DRIVER

Can I get them inside for ya?

KATE

No, we got it.

DRIVER

Very well. You've got the number if  
you need a lift?

KATE

We do, thank you.

DRIVER

My pleasure.

He backs out, drives off.

Kate, again, takes in the magnificent view of the mountains.

KATE

Wow.

ABBY

Yeah, you're gonna need a lawn guy.

Kate looks to the house.

KATE

Yeah.

ABBY

Keys.

The lock on the front gate sparkles as Abby easily unlocks it. She inspects it for a moment, confused.

Following the stepping stones in the deep grass, pushing aside the vines around the door, Kate pauses to smell the jasmine. They enter.

Door closes behind them. Same forged iron crest, when Katherine and Abigail entered in 1647.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate runs her finger across the top of a bookcase. Abby sees her dust covered finger.

ABBY  
And a cleaning crew.

KATE  
We're looking at them.

Abby grimaces.

Kate opens a shutter and looks through the dirty window.

Broonie, from the road, looking at the cottage. His hood up.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Who is this guy?

Abby attempts to see out the dirty window.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - FRONT ENTRY - CONTINUOUS

Kate steps out, he is gone. She walks to the gate and looks both ways down the road. Abby, still near the front door.

ABBY  
What guy?

KATE  
He was standing right here by the gate. He was at the funeral, watched from a distance.

ABBY  
Okay, creepy.

KATE  
Right?

They go back in.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

ABBY  
Maybe he was Edwin's friend.

KATE  
Why not say hi?

Abby is looking at a painting.

ABBY  
(shocked)  
Mom.

Kate joins her.

KATE  
Oh, wow.

ABBY  
Right?

Kate opens another shutter for more light.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Who is it?

KATE  
I have no idea.

The girl in the painting could be Abby.

ABBY  
That's freaky.

KATE  
Yeah. We'll see if Duncan knows who  
she is.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - ABBY'S ROOM - BEFORE SUNRISE

Abby wakes early to the sound of birds nesting in the overgrown brush covering her window.

The room is dark, except for a faint glow coming from around a stone in the wall. She gets a closer look.

She feels the stone shift, removes it. The glow fills the room as she pulls the necklace from the wall, cleans the dust, puts it on.

Her vision enhanced for a moment, the room is brighter and clearer. The moment passes quickly, her vision back to normal. No longer glowing, she tucks it in her shirt.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

In the living room, Abby finds Kate asleep on the couch with a book open on her stomach. She moves the book and covers Kate with the blanket. Kate stirs.

KATE  
It's early.

ABBY  
Yeah, birds are loud as the trash truck.

KATE  
Impossible.

Through the kitchen window, the sun, just cresting the mountainous horizon. Abby exits the back door.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BARN - CONTINUOUS

Quietly searching small metal tins on the work bench, Broonie hears the back door of the cottage close, moves to a window.

Through the dirty window of the barn, he can see Abby sitting on the back step of the house.

She is holding the necklace to the sun's light. Stunned, he drops the tin, spilling its contents on the wood plank floor.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BACK DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Having heard the noise in the barn, Abby puts the necklace back on, tucks it in her shirt, heads in the back door.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

At the couch waking Kate.

ABBY  
Mom, someone's in the barn.

KATE  
Probably just a critter.

Abby waits, staring, wide eyed.

KATE (CONT'D)

Okay.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

They exit the back door, Abby closes it quietly, they head to the barn.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BARN - CONTINUOUS

Dirty windows make it impossible to see inside, but a faint rustling can be heard. Kate grabs the shovel near the door.

KATE

Stay behind me.

She reaches for the knob.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BARN - CONTINUOUS

Broonie, quietly putting the spilled contents back in the tin, when the door flings open behind him, he freezes.

Kate's voice, outside the door.

KATE

Hello?

Broonie looks over his shoulder toward the door, waves his hand and disappears.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BARN - CONTINUOUS

Silence. She peeks in, turns on the light, more silence. They cautiously move inside, shovel ready.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BARN - CONTINUOUS

KATE

Open the doors.

Abby opens the barn doors, sees the tin on the floor, a portion of its contents still scattered. Sets the tin on the workbench.

Confused, Abby is near Broonie, feels his use of invisibility, rubbing her ears from the ringing, hair standing on her arms, doesn't understand what she is feeling.

A mouse scurries between her feet. She screams and bumps into Kate as they both attempt to avoid the mouse.

KATE (CONT'D)  
You good?

ABBY  
Yeah, hate rats. What's this?

KATE  
I don't know. Help me.

They pull the tarp to expose a dusty, small, 1960's European convertible.

ABBY  
That's mine.

KATE  
No.

ABBY  
Uncle Edwin would want me to have it.

KATE  
Really? I'm sure it doesn't run.

ABBY  
Such a buzzkill.

KATE  
I need coffee.

They exit.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BARN - MOMENTS LATER

They head to the house. Through the dirty window of the barn, Broonie watches them.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BARN - CONTINUOUS

Shocked that Abby found the necklace, he quietly continues his search of the tins, finds the car keys of which he was searching, hangs them on a hook.

INT. ELVES MEETING ROOM - MORNING

Carved in the door is the same tree we saw when Broonie and Abigail entered the room in 1647. The lighting and furniture updated, but the room has the same warmth.

The elves are gathered, speculating, as Broonie, pre-occupied and out of sorts, enters.

WILLABY

Quiet please.

BROONIE

They've come to the house, they're staying.

NIA, a young, confident, well respected elf interjects.

NIA

In the house?

BROONIE

Aye, they have the key.

NIA

Ahh, I knew this would happen.

BROONIE

Ya did, and it has.

WILLABY

So much for the once over.

BROONIE

No need for one.

The others speculating.

WILLABY

Quiet. No need?

Broonie hesitates and looks at the others.

BROONIE

She found it.

Gasps, then silence.

WILLABY

Bless the forest, are you certain?

BROONIE

No doubt about it, saw it with me own eyes.

NIA  
Where is it now?

BROONIE  
Around her neck.

More gasps.

NIA  
Now we've got the mess.

BROONIE  
Aye, and that's not the half of it.

Silence.

BROONIE (CONT'D)  
They're family all right.

WILLABY  
You're certain?

BROONIE  
She could be Abigail's twin.

Gasps, then a hush.

WILLABY  
What now?

BROONIE  
Introduce ourselves, make a case of it.

WILLABY  
All in favor with an "Aye".

They all say "Aye"

WILLABY (CONT'D)  
Then it is done.

EXT. OUTDOOR MARKET - MORNING

Perusing books at a stand, Abby watches Logan approach Kate. She gets closer so she can eavesdrop.

Logan hands Kate a copy of the drawing he showed Duncan.

KATE  
How did Edwin end up with it?



LOGAN  
Not sure he did. It was borrowed,  
never returned.

KATE  
Is it valuable?

LOGAN  
Not really, sentimental.

Kate considers this.

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
Give me a ring, if it turns up.

KATE  
I will.

Kate watches him return to his car. Abby approaches.

ABBY  
What was that?

KATE  
He's missing something.

Abby looks at the drawing, recognizes the necklace she found  
in the wall. She reaches to feel it behind her shirt.

ABBY  
What did he say about it?

KATE  
Not much. Someone borrowed it, they  
never got it back.

ABBY  
What will you do if you find it?

Kate is looking at umbrellas.

KATE  
I don't think we have a choice. How  
about this one.

She opens the umbrella.

EXT. ROAD NEAR MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MORNING

Nearing the front gate on the walk home from the market, Kate  
sees Broonie in the drive, towel drying Edwin's convertible.

KATE  
What is he doing?

ABBY  
Washing my car?

Kate hurries through the gate.

KATE  
(to Abby)  
Stay here.

She approaches Broonie.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Excuse me, can I help you?

BROONIE  
Oh, quite all right, I've just now  
finished.

He gives her a big smile and gestures as if to "present the car".

KATE  
No, I mean. Who are you?

BROONIE  
Ah, right. Broonie, pleasure to  
meet ya.

KATE  
What are you doing?

BROONIE  
Just givin her a well needed scrub,  
she was a right mess.

Abby approaches.

Broonie, shocked again by her resemblance to Abigail.

BROONIE (CONT'D)  
Ah, here she is.

He walks to her.

BROONIE (CONT'D)  
Who might you be.

ABBY  
Abby.

Kate steps in front of her.

KATE

What are you doing here? Why are you washing Edwin's car?

BROONIE

Ah, thought perhaps Duncan would have advised ya. I take care of the upkeep here on the lands for Mr. McAllister.

ABBY

Really?

(whispering to him)

You're not doing a very good job.

KATE

Abby stop.

ABBY

Look at it.

KATE

Stop.

BROONIE

Aye, apologies, thought it might be sold. Didn't see the point in continuing with my duties.

KATE

Why didn't you say something yesterday? I saw you at the road.

BROONIE

Right, didn't know who you were, maybe new owners, so I left it.

Abby is getting in the drivers seat of the car.

ABBY

Does it run?

BROONIE

Oh yes, quite well.

ABBY

Can I have it?

KATE

(to Abby)

No.

(to Broonie)

Why not leave it today?

BROONIE  
(quietly to Kate)  
Thought maybe I saw a family  
resemblance with this one.

He nods in the direction of Abby.

Kate smiles.

KATE  
Kate McAllister, my daughter Abby.

She reaches out her hand.

BROONIE  
(overwhelmed with relief)  
Kate and Abby McAllister.

He gives her a hearty handshake.

BROONIE (CONT'D)  
Aren't we the fortunate ones.

KATE  
Fortunate?

BROONIE  
Aye, not sure who you wasn't.  
You're family. Now all's well, back  
to my duties.

KATE  
Oh, I would love your help, but I'm  
not sure how you've been paid.

BROONIE  
Not at all, wouldn't have it. Mr.  
McAllister had me in his care for  
years, least I can do.

KATE  
I can't ask you to do that.

BROONIE  
You're not. I'm offering.

ABBY  
Yeah mom, he's offering.

KATE  
Okay. Would you like tea?

Broonie smiles in agreement.

BROONIE  
I would indeed.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Kate has prepared tea. She watches Broonie through the window as he closes the barn doors, having put the car away.

KATE  
He's safe, right?

ABBY  
Very, super sweet.

KATE  
He is.

Broonie knocks. Kate opens the door.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Hey, come in.

ABBY  
Can I show you something?

BROONIE  
Of course.

She takes him to the painting.

ABBY  
Who's that?

BROONIE  
Abigail McAllister. Quite the  
resemblance, not just by the name.

ABBY  
Yeah, little freaky.

BROONIE  
She had just become Queen when this  
was painted.

ABBY  
Queen? She's a kid.

BROONIE  
Indeed, no choice. Her mother  
Isabel had just been taken from us.

ABBY  
Taken?

BROONIE  
Some said she died in the fire.  
Others believe it was the  
constables. We know the truth, it  
was the Campbells.

Kate brings the tea.

ABBY  
They killed her?

BROONIE  
Aye, that's what started it all.  
Told the authorities that she was a  
witch. They came after her and  
nearly burned this cottage to the  
ground.

KATE  
Campbells, as in Logan Campbell?

BROONIE  
Ah, that's a bit of a stretch, it  
was hundreds of years ago, but yes,  
those Campbells.

Kate gets the copy that Logan gave her.

KATE  
Did it have anything to do with  
this?

Shows him the paper. He is alarmed.

BROONIE  
Where did you get this?

KATE  
Logan, he gave it to me today.

BROONIE  
He came here?

KATE  
No, we saw him at the market.

BROONIE  
Aye, had everything to do with  
this.

Kate is concerned.

KATE  
He wants it back.

BROONIE  
Of course he does, but it was never  
his to begin with. He just doesn't  
want either of you to have it.

KATE  
We don't.

He looks at Kate with raised eyebrows.

KATE (CONT'D)  
You know where it is?

BROONIE  
Aye, of course, you don't?

He looks at Abby. Her eyes suggest not to tell.

BROONIE (CONT'D)  
Around her neck.

ABBY  
Dude!

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - ABBY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Gathered in Abby's room, where the necklace was hidden.

ABBY  
It was glowing. I pulled the rock  
out and there it was.

BROONIE  
You say glowing?

KATE  
Why didn't you say something?

ABBY  
(to Kate)  
I didn't realize.  
(to Broonie)  
Yes glowing.

Broonie is shocked.

KATE  
You didn't realize that finding a  
glowing necklace hidden in a rock  
wall is something to mention?

ABBY  
I forgot until we saw the guy at  
the market.

BROONIE  
(urgently)  
Did he see it?

ABBY  
No.

KATE  
No, she wasn't with me when I  
talked to him.

BROONIE  
That's good. You said glowing, you  
mean reflecting in the sunlight?

ABBY  
No, it was still dark. Glowing,  
like it was lit up.

Broonie is astounded.

BROONIE  
Glowing then.

Kate and Abby look at each other, then at Broonie.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

In the kitchen table discussing the necklace.

BROONIE  
You can't own it, as Logan would  
suggest.

KATE  
He has the documents, Duncan was  
very clear.

BROONIE  
Nonsense. What he does own is the  
magistrate, has for a very long  
time.

Abby is holding and looking at the stone.

ABBY  
What does it do?



KATE  
Nothing, it's a necklace.

BROONIE  
Legend would have it, that the  
ancient stone holds two very  
powerful spells.

KATE  
Let's not get--

ABBY  
What spells?

BROONIE  
Protection and Combined Abilities.

ABBY  
Abilities?

BROONIE  
There are three types of energy  
that can be controlled. Most, with  
a lifetime of training, only have  
the ability to control one. The  
stone, helps to control all three.

KATE  
Can we please come back to reality  
for a second.

ABBY  
But I can't own it?

BROONIE  
It's not to be owned. The stone  
must choose.

KATE  
We're gonna give it back to Logan  
and be done with this.

ABBY  
Mom stop.  
(to Broonie)  
How does it choose?

KATE  
It's just a story.

BROONIE  
She's right, just a necklace, just  
a story. Unless it chooses you.

ABBY

How do you know if it does?

Broonie hesitates and looks at them both.

BROONIE

It glows.

INT. ELVES MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

The elves are gathered. Broonie has just shared with them that the stone was glowing when Abby found it.

WILLABY

Missing for centuries, and it chooses a girl we don't even know.

NIA

Or trust. She's not one of us.

The others agree with "Aye" and "Right"

BROONIE

It's come back to us. That's all that matters.

NIA

I knew it was hidden away.

WILLABY

Did you see the glow?

BROONIE

No, but she did.

NIA

And you believe her.

BROONIE

How would she have known. Not a story you pull from your arse. (Mocking) Found a necklace in the wall, and by the way it was glowing.

NIA

(to Willaby)

He's right.

WILLABY

We can't just take her at her word.

BROONIE  
Course we can. I trust her, you  
will too.

WILLABY  
We'd just prefer to see for  
ourselves.

The others, again agree. "Aye"

BROONIE  
We will, just a matter of time.  
Give her a chance.

They realize Broonie is right.

NIA  
When do we meet her?

BROONIE  
Soon, I'm working on that.

WILLABY  
All in favor with an "Aye".

They all say "Aye"

WILLABY (CONT'D)  
Then it is done.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BACK STEP - MORNING

Kate is having coffee on the back step when Duncan's car  
pulls in the drive. Duncan and Broonie get out.

She's wearing Edwin's coat. They remember the many times that  
Edwin wore the coat.

DUNCAN  
It suits you.

She straightens her arms, the sleeves stop just past her  
elbows.

KATE  
Just my size.

BROONIE  
It's perfect.

KATE  
It's early.

DUNCAN  
My apologies, this couldn't wait.

KATE  
Come in.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

In the kitchen, Duncan shares his concern.

DUNCAN  
When you left my office, I saw him  
across the street. He was watching  
you. Got in Logan's car.

BROONIE  
He's not to be taken lightly.

DUNCAN  
They're dangerous.

KATE  
So we give it back, that's the end  
of it.

DUNCAN  
No, don't be silly.

Talking over each other.

BROONIE  
No, of course not.

KATE  
What is wrong with you two?

BROONIE  
We're Scots, we fight.

Duncan nods in agreement.

Abby enters, half asleep.

ABBY  
Who are we fighting?

KATE  
We're not. We're not getting in the  
middle of this.

BROONIE  
Already are, guilty by association.

He gestures between himself and Duncan.

DUNCAN  
Sorry about that.

BROONIE  
Don't be sorry, she's been in it  
since the day Edwin found her.

KATE  
That's exactly why we're going to  
give it back.

ABBY  
And this is where she hides.

KATE  
I'm not hiding, this is different.

BROONIE  
You can't give it to them.

KATE  
Why?

ABBY  
Because it chose me.

Broonie gestures, "There ya go".

DUNCAN  
This is precisely why we're here.

BROONIE  
The legend has come back to us.

DUNCAN  
Until you are fully aware of the  
surrounding circumstances--

KATE  
Can we please just stop with the  
legend--

BROONIE  
Want me to just show ya then, see  
for yourself?

ABBY  
Yes you should.

KATE  
There's nothing you can show me  
that will make any--

Broonie casually waves his hand and disappears.

Kate, jumps from the table, embraces Abby. They are stunned and frightened.

ABBY  
What just happened?

Unaffected, Duncan sits at the table smiling.

BROONIE  
Legend happened. Do you believe me  
now?

They hear him, but can't see him.

KATE  
What is going on.

DUNCAN  
Please, stay calm. Come this way.  
Look at him from this angle.

Kate and Abby, still embraced, shuffle to Duncan. They now see him. Leaning to the front, invisible, to the side, he comes into view. Broonie smiles.

ABBY  
How are you doing that?

BROONIE  
Bending light. Taking the reflected  
light from behind me and bending it  
around to the front. Gives the  
illusion that I've disappeared.

KATE  
Impossible.

DUNCAN  
Clearly not.

ABBY  
You were doing this in the barn.

BROONIE  
I was. You felt it?

ABBY  
Yeah, like I do now. Can I do it?

Broonie stops doing the ability.

BROONIE  
We're not sure of your abilities  
just yet, but with the help of the  
stone, I have no doubt.

KATE  
Where did you learn this?

Duncan and Broonie share a look. Duncan shrugs to say "might  
as well tell her".

BROONIE  
It's inherent. We were born with  
it.

KATE  
We?

Kate gestures between herself and Abby.

BROONIE  
Aye, just as Edwin was.

ABBY  
So it's like magic or something?

BROONIE  
(reverently)  
It's more than that. It's real.

KATE  
What is it?

BROONIE  
(old Scottish Gaelic)  
Aon-deug. Elven.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The hatch door in the floor is open. Broonie is at the bottom  
of the ladder.

KATE  
We're not going down there.

Abby is already half way down the ladder.

ABBY  
Mom, can you please for once.

BROONIE  
It's much better then it used to  
be.

ABBY  
She's taken the subway her entire  
life, and now she's afraid to walk  
through a tunnel.

Abby, at the bottom of the ladder, with Broonie.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
It's fine mom, you can stand.  
There's lights all the way down.

DUNCAN  
Have a look.

KATE  
Ahh.

She starts down the ladder.

DUNCAN  
Take your time.

KATE  
This is crazy.

BROONIE  
(to Abby)  
Just a bit.

KATE  
I can't believe I'm doing this.

ABBY  
(whispering to Broonie)  
Neither can I.

From above, Duncan starts to close the hatch door.

DUNCAN  
Off ya go.

KATE  
You're not coming?

Duncan looks down at them through the door.

DUNCAN  
I wish I could.

BROONIE  
He's not like us.

With a smile and a nod, Duncan closes the hatch door.



INT. DIRT TUNNEL - MOMENTS LATER

BROONIE  
This way.

ABBY  
Obviously.

She gestures to the dead end wall the other way, and starts down the tunnel in front of him.

BROONIE  
(with adoration)  
Just like Abigail.

ABBY  
You're welcome.

INT. DIRT TUNNEL - MOMENTS LATER

The tunnel, upgraded with wood over the ceiling, walls, and floors. Feels like an old mine shaft. Lights hang sparsely.

BROONIE  
Can't chance being seen coming here, so we use these tunnels, have for hundreds of years.

ABBY  
Why?

Broonie stops.

BROONIE  
Some don't take kindly to things they don't understand.

Kate and Abby consider.

BROONIE (CONT'D)  
So we hide.

ABBY  
This whole time?

BROONIE  
Three hundred and forty seven years. At first we were thought to be witches, then we were possessed by demons. Now, can't even imagine what would happen.  
(MORE)

BROONIE (CONT'D)

Live our normal lives amongst the masses, but keep our abilities hidden until we get down here. Where it's safe.

ABBY

You're just hiding, what's the point?

They've come to a large wood door. Broonie stops before opening it.

BROONIE

Sometimes hiding is the best option.

A nod to Kate.

BROONIE (CONT'D)

(referring to the necklace)

And, we've been waiting for this. Are you ready?

ABBY

For sure.

They look at Kate.

KATE

No, not even close.

Broonie reaches for the door.

INT. ELVES MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Carved in the door is the same large tree we saw earlier. Door opens.

They enter. Willaby is shocked by the sight of Abby.

WILLABY

Bless the forest--

BROONIE

(to Willaby)

Tried to tell ya.

WILLABY

As if she's come straight from the canvas.

ABBY  
Just as shocking for me.

WILLABY  
This is truly extraordinary to have  
you here with us.

NIA  
May I see?

BROONIE  
Patience.

ABBY  
Of course.

She pulls the necklace from under her shirt. They gather.

WILLABY  
Astonishing.

The sound of children's laughter, heard from a connected  
hallway.

NIA  
Come with me.

Down a hallway, an open door, silence. Abby looks in, appears  
to be empty. Chairs surround a table made from a single slice  
of tree. Roots for legs.

Abby confused, Nia gives her a wink, they move on.

Laughter heard from the room.

DELIA, an elf and seasoned teacher of invisibility  
congratulates the class.

DELIA  
That was perfect. Well done.

Abby stops.

ABBY  
Were they?

NIA  
Aye.

Abby quickly peeks back in the room to find the students in  
their chairs. They see her, laughter erupts.

NIA (CONT'D)  
C'mon, there's more.

Another open door, classroom. Children sit, each with a small paper cut-out floating just above the table in front of them.

Nia enters.

NIA (CONT'D)  
Okay, sorry for the delay, good job staying focused. Now slowly turn it to the right.

The younger kids struggle as the papers fall. The older kids do this easily.

Abby watches from the doorway, amazed.

NIA (CONT'D)  
Okay let's take a break.

Papers fall to the table.

NIA (CONT'D)  
There's someone I'd like you to meet.

She gestures to Abby in the back of the room.

They gather around Abby to see the necklace.

STUDENT 1  
Did it glow?

ABBY  
It did.

STUDENT 2  
Will you do it again?

ABBY  
Uh-- I'm not sure how to do that.

The kids laugh.

NIA  
You can either remove it, in which case, it will call for you by glowing. Or, a better choice--

NIA (CONT'D)  
(to the kids)  
How does she make it glow?

In unison, they've repeated it a thousand times.

ALL STUDENTS

Close your eyes. Clear the mind.  
Focus your attention. Work your  
will.

NIA

You want to try?

The kids are staring up at her.

ABBY

Not sure I have a choice.

NIA

(whispering)

Don't expect too much, takes  
practice.

Abby nods, closes her eyes. The kids repeat.

ALL STUDENTS

Close your eyes. Clear the mind.  
Focus your attention. Work your  
will.

Their voices fade, Abby enters a meditative state. She comes  
back to the kids clapping with excitement, the stone glowing.

Willaby, Broonie, tears of joy. Kate is concerned.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - LIVING ROOM - DUSK

Kate and Willaby, looking at the painting in the living room.  
She sees for the first time, that Abigail is wearing the  
necklace.

KATE

I see it now.

WILLABY

Keeping them in line has been a  
struggle.

Broonie holds a picture of Edwin.

BROONIE

Say the least. Spent his life  
trying.

WILLABY

Straightened them out on more than  
one occasion.

BROONIE  
She needs to keep it on.

WILLABY  
For her safety. Protects it's  
holder.

KATE  
It didn't, they killed both of  
them.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - 1647 - NIGHT

Isabel turns the wheel to raise another bucket from the well. The flickering light of the burning cottage reflects off the beads of sweat on her face. Her clothing dirty and torn.

The constables bodies lay motionless. She is exhausted, but goes back for another bucket to douse the fire.

DRAVEN CAMPBELL, mid fifties, leader of the clan, approaches on horseback, dismounts.

DRAVEN  
Where is my stone?

Unsheathes his knife.

Isabel reaches to her neck, remembers it is in the wall of the burning cottage.

Unsheathing her knife, hand trembling.

She turns invisible just as an arrow from behind seems to stop and float mid-air. She reappears, the arrow having pierced her heart, falls to her knees. Draven stands over her.

CALLUM, one of Draven's men, walks out of the darkness from behind her with a bow.

END FLASHBACK

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - NIGHT

Broonie and Willaby attempt to convince Kate.

WILLABY  
It can't be used against those  
without abilities.

BROONIE  
 The Constables. She had to remove  
 it. Their plan all along.  
 (tears welling)  
 Without the stone, she had no  
 chance.

KATE  
 She has to keep it on.

BROONIE  
 At all times.

WILLABY  
 No exceptions.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - FRONT DRIVE - NIGHT

Willaby and Broonie, outside the gate near the road.

WILLABY  
 Should we stay?

BROONIE  
 Nae, they don't know she found it.

WILLABY  
 You're sure?

BROONIE  
 They'd have come for it.

WILLABY  
 Go for a pint?

BROONIE  
 Aye.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Folding paper to make an origami horse, Kate sets it on the  
 table in front of her, takes a deep breath, focuses.

KATE  
 (whispering)  
 Close your eyes. Clear the mind.  
 Focus your attention. Work your  
 will.

Opens one eye, paper hasn't moved. Closes her eyes and says  
 it again.

KATE (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Close your eyes. Clear the mind.  
Focus your attention. Work your  
will.

In the window behind her, a bud on the primrose opens to a flower.

Opens her eyes, paper figure motionless. Disappointed, she didn't notice the flower.

INT. PUB - NIGHT

A woman plays guitar, leads the bar in a Scottish folk song. Willaby and Broonie happily sing along. BARNEY, the bar owner pulls a trash bag and heads out the back, still singing.

Willaby and Broonie stop singing, look around, concerned.

BROONIE  
Where are they?

WILLABY  
Dunno.

BROONIE  
Barney, went out back.

They exit the back door.

EXT. PUB - BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Roban and JAX have Barney pinned to the wall.

Roban releases Barney's shirt when he sees them.

ROBAN  
This doesn't concern you, on your  
way.

BROONIE  
Aye, right. In ya go Barney.

He starts to move but Roban grabs him.

ROBAN  
We haven't finished our talk.

WILLABY  
We'll finish it for him.



Barney pulls away, goes in, we hear the door lock.

Broonie disappears.

Jax, using telekinesis, launches a trash can at Willaby, who with a casual wave of his hand launches it back, hitting him hard and knocking him to the ground.

Broonie picks up the lid, hiding it with invisibility, shows himself to Roban, who throws a punch, smashing his fist into the lid, writhing in pain. Broonie spins, crushing Roban's face with the lid. Roban, stunned, dazed, nose bleeding, turns invisible.

Jax hurls the can over Broonie, while Roban sweeps his legs, knocking him to the ground. Roban kicks him hard in the stomach, before the trash can knocks him off his feet. Broonie, invisible again.

Willaby smashes the can into Jax, hitting him hard enough that he is catapulted into the iron fence. The can bends around his body as well as the balusters of the fence.

JAX

Help me.

Roban, pulls the crushed can off Jax.

WILLABY

Had enough?

ROBAN

You know to stay out of it. He's not gonna be happy. You'll be hearing about it.

BROONIE

Look forward to it.

Roban and Jax leave.

WILLABY

They're getting bold.

Barney peeks out.

BARNEY

Alright are we? I owe ya.

BROONIE

Nah ya don't.

BARNEY

Second time this week.

WILLABY  
What's the take?

BARNEY  
Half on a busy night, all of it  
when it's short. Tell em no, ya see  
what I get.

BROONIE  
We'll figure something.

BARNEY  
Used to be a month, now as it is,  
they'll run me out. Ah-- not to  
worry, in for a pint.

They enter the bar.

In the alley, a woman comes out with a trash bag. She  
searches for her can, finds it mangled. Upon inspection of  
the lid, she sees the imprint of Roban's face.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - KITCHEN - DAWN

Kate notices the flower in the window sill. She is surprised  
to see Abby.

KATE  
Never seen you up this early.

ABBY  
Never been.

Abby sits, sees that Kate is tired and distraught.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
You okay?

KATE  
Couldn't sleep. I think we should  
go home.

ABBY  
Mom, don't.

KATE  
This is not what we signed up for.

ABBY  
I know.

KATE  
It's all too much.

ABBY  
Please, let's just take a breath.

Kate nods in agreement.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
You didn't know about any of this?

KATE  
No, nothing.

ABBY  
It's a lot, I know, but they kinda  
need us.

KATE  
We don't owe them anything.

ABBY  
We can't just walk away.

KATE  
Yes we can, forget all of this.

ABBY  
And spend the rest of our lives  
wondering?

KATE  
Wondering what?

Abby holds up the origami figure that Kate made last night.

ABBY  
What it's like.

KATE  
I can't do anything, I tried.

ABBY  
You will, so will I.

Kate looks out the window to see the sun peeking the horizon.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna get dressed.

Kate gives her a concerned smile.

INT. DIRT TUNNEL - MORNING

Delia and Abby are walking through the tunnels.

DELIA

You're not creating anything,  
simply affecting the forces that  
already exist. It feels like the  
wind.

Abby is confused.

DELIA (CONT'D)

When you stick your hand out the  
car window. You can't see it, but  
you can feel it pushing against  
your hand, flowing around your  
fingers.

Delia stops under a light in the tunnel, opens her hands.

DELIA (CONT'D)

It's always moving, feel it, let it  
bend against the energy of your  
resistance.

Delia's fingers disappear and reappear. Abby closes her eyes  
and tries to feel it.

ABBY

I don't feel anything.

Delia heads up a circular stairwell. Abby follows.

DELIA

It takes time, but it starts with  
feeling the light's energy.

ABBY

I don't know how to do that.

DELIA

Sure ya do, you'll see.

They come to a door at the top. They are inside a tree.

DELIA (CONT'D)

Wait here.

Delia disappears. After a moment, the door opens.

DELIA (CONT'D)

All clear, c'mon.

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Abby steps out, deep in the forest, path nearby. They exited through a door in the side of a tree.

Delia closes the door, waves her hand. The door disappears into the bark. Abby investigates, amazed.

DELIA

This way.

Along the path, a clearing with a rock cliff, magnificent view. Just after sunrise, cool enough to see their breath.

Delia sits with her feet dangling over the edge.

DELIA (CONT'D)

Sit with me.

Abby looks from a few steps back, then sits with her. The sun, warming the ledge where they sit.

ABBY

Wow.

DELIA

My place of peace. You have one?

ABBY

I used to, it's been awhile.

DELIA

Why's that?

ABBY

We've been moving around, it's too far now.

DELIA

Tell me about it.

ABBY

Like this, the view, but way different. If all the trees and cliffs were buildings.

DELIA

Magical.

ABBY

It was. You can see everything.

Delia closes her eyes, smiles, and feels the sun on her face.

DELIA  
Put yourself back there again, in  
that moment of peace.

Abby closes her eyes.

DELIA (CONT'D)  
Feel the warmth of the sun. Sense  
the power. Absorb it's strength.  
Focus your attention on the light  
that flows around you.

Abby's eyes are closed, smiling, she lifts her hands.

DELIA (CONT'D)  
Feel it flow like the wind around  
your fingers.

The light around Abby's hands begins to sparkle as if glitter  
is flowing between them. It bends, cascades, in tiny  
currents.

Abby opens her eyes and watches as her fingers disappear and  
reappear. Amazed, she continues to focus.

DELIA (CONT'D)  
That's it.

She seems to be doing it effortlessly.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MORNING

Broonie and Kate are cutting back the overgrowth at the front  
of the cottage.

BROONIE  
You will, it's part of ya, just  
haven't found it yet.

KATE  
Why didn't anyone say anything.

BROONIE  
Probably didn't know. Dangerous for  
a long time, still is. Most of em  
avoided it, after a while, it was  
forgotten.

KATE  
Makes me want to run.

BROONIE  
Why?

KATE

I have one job, protect Abby.

BROONIE

You think that's the best way, run?

KATE

So far.

BROONIE

If it's all ya been doin, what makes ya think it's right?

KATE

You don't know anything about my life.

BROONIE

And you nothing about mine, but you're sittin there thinkin I got nothin to say.

KATE

Okay, go ahead, explain to me how there is even an ounce of similarity in our lives.

BROONIE

I was always the smallest from day one, more I ran, harder this enormous lad would punch. One day I stopped, told him he could hit me if he chose, but I was done running. Said I was no fun, left me alone from then on. He wasn't chasing because I done wrong, he was only chasing because I was running.

KATE

I get it, but you have no idea.

BROONIE

Whoever it is that you're running from, show em the Kate that I see through my eyes, rather than the one you see through yours. You'll stop running all right.

Logan's car pulls in the drive and stops at the open gate.

KATE

Let me handle this.

BROONIE  
Best of luck to ya.

Logan walks down the drive to them.

LOGAN  
(to Broonie)  
Feeling better?

BROONIE  
Better than I was last night.

Kate is confused.

LOGAN  
Yeah, sorry about that. His face  
isn't so great either. Seems he  
fell on a trash can lid.

BROONIE  
Needs to pay closer attention to  
where he's walking.

KATE  
Who's face?

Broonie nods to drop it. She does.

KATE (CONT'D)  
We haven't found your necklace.

LOGAN  
That's a shame, I was hoping this  
could be handled peacefully.

KATE  
It will be, as soon as we find it.

Broonie glares at Logan.

LOGAN  
(warning him)  
Careful.

Broonie steps forward.

BROONIE  
Don't you threaten--

Logan kicks him in the chest. Broonie takes a hard fall.

KATE  
Stop!



Using telekinesis, Logan picks him up and is about to slam him to the ground, when Broonie turns invisible. Logan loses his telekinetic grip.

With surprising agility, Broonie catches himself on his feet, as he comes out of invisibility. Ready to fight, he steps in front of Kate.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Both of you. Stop!

She pulls on Broonie's arm.

KATE (CONT'D)  
(to Logan)  
You need to leave.

Logan glares.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Please.

LOGAN  
We'll finish this another time.

BROONIE  
That's grand.

Kate pulls on his arm again.

Logan gets in his car and leaves.

KATE  
What's wrong with you?

BROONIE  
Me? You saw what he did.

KATE  
You provoked him.

BROONIE  
I did no such thing, I stood up for myself.

KATE  
Ugh! Scots!

Kate, goes in the cottage, slams the door.

Broonie gestures, as if to say "what did I do?"

Looks down at his shirt, footprint on the front, then back to the house.

BROONIE  
You're a Scot.

INT. ELVES MEETING ROOM - MORNING

Willaby, at his desk, Nia peeks in.

NIA  
You should see this.

WILLABY  
What is it?

NIA  
Come see.

In Nia's classroom, Abby is spinning paper cutouts in a dance with little effort. Kids laughing. Willaby is shocked.

NIA (CONT'D)  
This is after an hour. It took me  
years to get two, and even now I  
can only do three.

Willaby looks back into the room, watches Abby, the necklace glows faintly.

WILLABY  
More than a dozen.

NIA  
Aye, never heard of anything like  
this.

WILLABY  
What do we?

NIA  
Nothing. We let her grow and see  
what we never imagined possible.

WILLABY  
Right. Indeed.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - KITCHEN - DAY

Broonie, at the table. Kate, making sandwiches. Abby enters from the hatch door in the floor.

KATE  
Hey, you hungry?

ABBY  
Starving.

Abby sits at the table with Broonie, pulls on his shirt.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Is that a footprint?

BROONIE  
It is. Unintended provocation.

ABBY  
Who?

Kate sets the food in front of her and Broonie.

KATE  
Eat.

BROONIE  
How's the progress?

ABBY  
You want to see?

BROONIE  
Indeed.

Abby, floats the fruit out of the bowl on the table. She spins and turns them in a circle.

Kate, frightened, hand covering her mouth. Broonie is astonished.

BROONIE (CONT'D)  
I've never seen--

KATE  
(trembling)  
Seen what?

BROONIE  
This many.

KATE  
I need some air.

Kate exits and stands just outside the back door.

Abby floats the fruit back into the bowl.

Broonie watches Kate, concerned.

ABBY  
(whispering)  
She's good, panic attack, standard  
procedure.

BROONIE  
Should I--

ABBY  
No, leave her, she'll be fine in a  
minute.

Broonie nods.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
You've never seen that many?

BROONIE  
No, never. It's astonishing.

ABBY  
Really?

BROONIE  
Aye, what did Nia have to say?

ABBY  
She said it was really good,  
excellent progress.

Broonie considers what Nia and Willaby are doing.

BROONIE  
I see, excellent progress then.

ABBY  
Thanks.

Kate comes back in.

KATE  
Sorry.

ABBY  
Don't be.

BROONIE  
Not at all.

ABBY  
You good?

KATE  
Yeah.

ABBY  
Anything yet?

Kate nods no.

Abby gets the origami figure and holds it in her hand.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Try.

KATE  
No, I don't--

BROONIE  
Go on.

Kate concedes, closes her eyes, focuses.

After a moment, Broonie and Abby share a look.

ABBY  
(whispering to Broonie)  
You see it?

Kate opens her eyes.

KATE  
I felt something.

The origami figure did not move.

BROONIE  
Keep going. Focus.

She closes her eyes again. Abby and Broonie laugh.

KATE  
What?

The plant behind Kate has grown to cover most of the window.  
It continues to grow behind her as she glares at them.

BROONIE  
Ya can't move anything.

ABBY  
Can't bend light either.

BROONIE  
Not a chance.

Broonie and Abby smile at each other, then at Kate.

KATE  
Is this amusing to you?

Abby points behind Kate. She turns, startled by the plant now filling the window.

KATE (CONT'D)  
What is this?

ABBY  
It's your thing.

Kate is confused.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
You make things grow.

BROONIE  
Not things, plants, trees, vines.  
Just as Edwin did.

KATE  
Okay, that's weird but not.

BROONIE  
Not at all.

ABBY  
It's the third ability.

BROONIE  
And it's very rare.

KATE  
Really?

Abby nods.

BROONIE  
Only one other that we know of.

ABBY  
I'm meeting her today. She was  
going to teach me, but now she can  
teach us.

EXT. OLIVIA'S COTTAGE - AFTERNOON

Olivia's cottage, small, quaint, in the forest. Full of color and life. Hanging plants, wild flowers.

Edwin's convertible parks in the drive. Kate, Abby, and Broonie head to the door.

OLIVIA CAMPBELL, 40's, genuine, trusting, calm, elegantly hippy, opens the door with a warm smile before they knock.

OLIVIA  
Broonie, it's been too long.

They embrace in a warm hug.

BROONIE  
Has indeed.

Olivia reaches her hands to Kate.

OLIVIA  
My goodness, look at you. Angel and  
a power house.  
(to Broonie)  
Just like Edwin.

BROONIE  
I see it.

KATE  
Thank you.

OLIVIA  
Your eyes. The exact shade as his.

Olivia, takes a moment, remembering Edwin.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Please, come in for tea.

They enter.

EXT. OLIVIA'S DRIVE - MOMENTS LATER

A car pulls off the road at the end of Olivia's drive. Roban gets out and peers through binoculars. He makes a call.

ROBAN  
They're here. Went inside.

Mumbled voice on the other end.

ROBAN (CONT'D)  
Got it.

He leans against the car and waits.

INT. OLIVIA'S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Gathered at the kitchen table. Olivia is pouring tea.

OLIVIA  
Not a teacher really, more of a  
guide. The path is there, I'll just  
help to follow it.

ABBY  
My mom's already done it.

OLIVIA  
Excellent. What kind of plant was  
it?

KATE  
A primrose, the one in the window.

OLIVIA  
Had it bloomed?

Broonie pipes in from across the room. He is looking out the  
window toward the end of the drive where Roban sits.

BROONIE  
She made it bloom.

OLIVIA  
Well done. Buds are more difficult.  
Those that have a flower or fruit  
bring a different feel.

Olivia catches a peek at the necklace.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
May I see?

Abby holds it for Olivia.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Remarkable. Missing for so long.

KATE  
You've never seen it?

OLIVIA  
No, course not.  
(to Broonie)  
You haven't told her?

BROONIE  
One step at a time.



Broonie looks at Olivia as if to suggest "not yet".

OLIVIA  
Nonsense. She's fully capable. They  
both are.

They look at Broonie. He concedes.

BROONIE  
None of us have ever seen it. It's  
been missing for awhile.

KATE  
How long?

BROONIE  
Three hundred seventy five years,  
give or take.

ABBY  
Since Abigail?

OLIVIA  
Aye, she was the last.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE GROUNDS - AFTERNOON

Douglas stands near the grave of his late wife. Logan joins him.

LOGAN  
He took them to see Olivia.

DOUGLAS  
Ah, there it is. Gave it to her,  
knowing it's the last place we'd  
look.

LOGAN  
He trusted her that much?

DOUGLAS  
Of course. She'd never say a word,  
especially not to us.

Logan nods in agreement.

LOGAN  
I'll have a chat.

Lowering to the headstone.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

I miss her.

DOUGLAS

As do I. She loved it here, under this tree. Sit for hours with the two of you. You'd run until you couldn't. Asleep, the second your head hit her lap.

LOGAN

I remember. Laying there, staring up at the leaves.

DOUGLAS

She was always our buffer. My rigidity-- I haven't made it easy. You'll have decisions to make. My intent is to protect you, and your future. These most important of lessons have little room for compassion.

LOGAN

That's how you see it?

DOUGLAS

That's how my father saw it, and his father before him. I see the truth. All of this--

Looks to the castle.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)

The result of that truth.

INT. OLIVIA'S GREENHOUSE - AFTERNOON

Small potted plants fill the tables, each group in a different stage of growth. Kate finds a table with a variety of mushrooms.

KATE

Chanterelle. I've only seen pictures.

OLIVIA

That's not common knowledge.

KATE

I work in a greenhouse, always have.

OLIVIA  
Of course you do. Yes, it's the new  
fad in the holistic world, but  
these go back a few generations.

KATE  
They're amazing.

OLIVIA  
They are delightful. Don't eat that  
one. Medicinal purposes only.

She winks at Kate, picks up a small pot with a sapling.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Tell me about the Primrose.

KATE  
It was an accident. I didn't know.

OLIVIA  
Perfect, effortless.

KATE  
I guess.

OLIVIA  
What did you feel?

KATE  
My fingers, the tips tingled.

Olivia places the sapling in her hands.

OLIVIA  
Close your eyes. Think back to that  
moment. The room, what you felt,  
what you heard.

Kate's closes her eyes.

KATE  
My ears started ringing.

OLIVIA  
Aye.

KATE  
A warmth in my chest. It went up  
the back of my neck.

OLIVIA  
That's it, an energetic flow. It  
went out the back of your neck, to  
the primrose. Let it go out your  
finger tips now to the sapling.

Eyes closed, Kate sits quietly.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Clear your mind.

After a few moments the small plant begins to grow.

Olivia is astonished. Kate opens her eyes and sees the plant  
has grown.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Well done. Your attention was  
elsewhere.

KATE  
It was?

Olivia nods for Kate to look behind her at the mushrooms, now  
three times the size they were.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Sorry, I couldn't stop thinking  
about your mushrooms.

OLIVIA  
Don't be, well done. Look what else  
we have.

Olivia reaches in the mushrooms, pulls out a Ladybug the size  
of softball.

KATE  
Oh. Did I do that?

She places it on Kate's arm, it crawls to her shoulder, seems  
to be content there.

OLIVIA  
Wasn't me. I can't, not insects.

KATE  
Really?

OLIVIA  
No one can, not since Abigail.

EXT. OLIVIA'S DRIVE - AFTERNOON

Logan stops his car where Roban is parked. Lowers the window.

LOGAN  
You know where to go?

ROBAN  
Thought it was here.

LOGAN  
Don't know for sure. Either way, he  
hasn't been as helpful as we would  
like.

ROBAN  
I'll see that he is from now on.

Logan nods, continues down Olivia's drive. Roban gets in his car, drives away.

INT. OLIVIA'S GREENHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Olivia and Kate are in the greenhouse, they hear a car and look out to see.

OLIVIA  
Why don't you head into the house.

KATE  
I'm fully capable. Your words.

OLIVIA  
Yes you are.

EXT. OLIVIA'S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Olivia and Kate have stepped outside. Broonie comes out of the house, joins them. Logan gets out of his car.

LOGAN  
I didn't come for trouble.

BROONIE  
Then you've come to the wrong  
place.

Logan makes eye contact with Abby, she is inside.

LOGAN  
He thinks it's here.

OLIVIA  
It's been a long time.

LOGAN  
Too long.

OLIVIA  
Not long enough as I see it. What  
do you want?

LOGAN  
Just wanted you to know.

BROONIE  
(referring to Roban)  
We knew, he's been sitting out  
there for hours.

LOGAN  
We can be done with this.

OLIVIA  
Ya haven't changed a bit.

LOGAN  
He's sick, won't make it without.

OLIVIA  
Gets what he's got comin.

LOGAN  
He's got nothing left.

OLIVIA  
He's got everything he wanted.

LOGAN  
His wife is gone, his daughter  
won't speak to him. Don't do this.  
Give him the time-- chance to make  
it right.

OLIVIA  
He's already had his chance.

LOGAN  
Then it is done.

Logan gets in his car and leaves.

BROONIE  
Is that it?

OLIVIA

Maybe.

INT. OLIVIA'S COTTAGE - AFTERNOON

Everyone is gathered, including Willaby and Nia.

BROONIE

I'm positive. She was inside.

ABBY

He saw me through the window.

WILLABY

But did he see it?

ABBY

I don't know. I don't think so.

BROONIE

There's no way he could.

WILLABY

Right, that's our advantage.

KATE

Advantage for what?

Willaby, Broonie, and Nia share a look.

KATE (CONT'D)

She's not getting in the middle of this.

ABBY

Mom.

KATE

Stop. All of you. She's not. I need some air.

(to Abby)

Let's go.

Kate and Abby exit. Broonie starts to go after them.

OLIVIA

Don't. Let her go.

They watch out the window, as they leave in Edwin's car.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

She'll come around. Just as Edwin did.

EXT. DUNCAN'S OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON

Leaving for the day, Duncan is locking the door, when two masked men push him back in and lock the door behind them.

DUNCAN  
What do you think you're doing. You  
have no right...

One of the men punches him hard in the stomach, dropping him to his knees. Gasping for air he tries to speak.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
Please! I have nothing of value.

Roban, back hands him, knocking him to the floor, his head hitting a chair on the way down. They cover his mouth with tape.

The two men maliciously search the room, throwing papers, leaving the desk drawers on the floor.

ROBAN  
Where is it Duncan?

Duncan tries to speak through the tape over his mouth.

DUNCAN  
Where is what?

Roban grabs the hair on the back of Duncan's head and pulls.

ROBAN  
I'm only going to ask one more  
time. Where is it?

With tears, Duncan tries again to speak through the tape.

DUNCAN  
I don't know what you're talking  
about. Please.

Roban lets go, knocks the small lamp on the desk across the room, shattering it. The two men leave.

Duncan, sobbing, pulls the tape from his mouth. Surveys the damage to his office.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - ABBY'S ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Kate knocks, enters Abby's room.



KATE

I can't.

Abby is silent.

KATE (CONT'D)

It's not our fight.

Abby holds the necklace.

ABBY

Yes it is. You do this every time.

KATE

Protect you?

ABBY

Mom, at some point you have to fight back.

KATE

That's not fair.

ABBY

For who? You or me?

KATE

What do you want me to do?

ABBY

Anything but run.

KATE

This is different.

ABBY

No it's not. They're just a richer version of him. I've spent my entire life being forced to run from him, and I know he hurt you, and I'm sorry. But all he did was leave. I'm not saying that what he did was right, but you can't make me suffer because you got your heart broke.

KATE

I'm not running, I just don't want him around.

ABBY

Listen to what you're saying.

KATE  
You actually want to see him?

ABBY  
Yeah, not because I forgive him,  
but because I want him to look me  
in the eye, and tell me why he  
left.

KATE  
You think that's it? All he did,  
leave? You have no idea.

ABBY  
That's not what you told me.

KATE  
Of course not. You have this idea  
of him, as your dad. I didn't want  
to take that from you. I thought  
eventually you would read between  
the lines.

ABBY  
What did he--

KATE  
These people are no different,  
they're dangerous.

Abby holds the necklace again.

ABBY  
So are we.

A knock at the back door.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - BACK DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Duncan and Broonie wait, Kate opens the door, turns Duncan's  
head to see the bandage above his ear.

KATE  
What happened?

DUNCAN  
Can we come in?

They enter.

BROONIE  
They came for the necklace.

KATE  
Logan? He did this?

BROONIE  
Couple of his men.

DUNCAN  
I didn't know the extent of the danger you were facing. I've never been in the middle of it like this, but I've heard the stories from Edwin.

KATE  
You recognized them?

DUNCAN  
Faces were covered, but I'd never forget that voice. He approached me a few months back, asking me questions about Edwin. Same guy that watched you from across the street at my office.

BROONIE  
We need to show you something.

EXT. MCALLISTER CASTLE - FRONT GATE - EARLY EVENING

The car pulls into a drive. A tall stone wall, overgrown vines, with a large iron gate. Broonie unlocks the gate.

Kate notices the McAllister family crest at the top.

KATE  
What is this?

BROONIE  
It's what's left.

ABBY  
Of what?

BROONIE  
Your history.

KATE  
We supposed to be here?

BROONIE  
It's yours.

DUNCAN  
It belongs to your family.

They walk a stone drive to the ruins of an ancient castle. A stone in the wall, chiseled with the "McAllister" name.

KATE  
What happened?

BROONIE  
The war with the Campbells.

ABBY  
Looks like we lost.

Broonie runs his hand across an enormous stone fireplace.

BROONIE  
We lost everything.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. MCALLISTER CASTLE - DAY - 1649

A battle is taking place. Draven Campbell yells orders to his men. Screams heard from inside. A round of massive boulders, levitated by Draven's men, are sent smashing through the walls, before hitting the fireplace.

Abigail is protected by the necklace with an invisible wall of light around her. The others in the room are hit by the stones and thrown through the 2nd floor wall.

The men in the field follow Draven's orders and levitate another round of boulders.

Abigail is in tears, having seen those around her pummeled.

ABIGAIL  
Stop! Please Stop!

Abigail can be seen through the hole in the side of the castle.

DRAVEN  
Have you had enough, child?

She nods. Tears running down her face.

DRAVEN (CONT'D)  
Bring it to me.

Callum, the man who killed Isabel, standing near Draven with his bow.

DRAVEN (CONT'D)  
When it's in my hand, kill her.

Callum nods.

INT. MCALLISTER CASTLE - MOMENTS LATER

On the first floor, out of sight of Draven, she removes the necklace. It glows as she hands it to ARLEN, a curly haired teenager. Broonie is with them.

ARLEN  
Nae.

ABIGAIL  
Just as we've prepared.

BROONIE  
He'll kill you.

ABIGAIL  
This is just the beginning.

With the necklace in the satchel. Arlen descends through a hatch door in the floor.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. MCALLISTER CASTLE - DUSK

Still at the castle, Kate is not convinced.

KATE  
It's all very tragic, but I didn't come here to fix this.

BROONIE  
I understand, but this isn't about you, or any of us. Hundreds of years of unchallenged greed. This is what we've been waiting for.

Kate considers his words.

KATE  
Why? The money? I know they make it hard for everyone that lives here, but is it worth risking our lives?

BROONIE

There were three clans and three stones. This is one. Together they're a key. They've already taken the other two.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - 1649 - NIGHT

Broonie, struggling, Abigail in his arms, arrow sticking from her chest. Nearly collapsing in a clearing, he sees the cottage, Arlen, and the horse.

BROONIE

Help me!

ARLEN

(tears welling, frantic)  
Is she--

BROONIE

It missed her heart. Help me get her inside.

They carry her to the cottage.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - ABIGAIL'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

She lays on her bed. Broonie covers her with a blanket, careful not to disturb the arrow.

BROONIE

Get the stone!

ARLEN

I've given my word.

BROONIE

There's no other way.

ARLEN

You can't ask this of me.

Broonie understands, considers.

BROONIE

Your word is to its place of hiding.

Arlen nods.

BROONIE (CONT'D)  
 You'll return it, you'll have kept  
 your word, and she will have lived.

He finally concedes.

ARLEN  
 Aye, go.

Broonie exits.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - NIGHT

At the barn where the horse is tied, Broonie tightens the saddle.

Bursting from the house, Arlen gives him the satchel. He sees the necklace inside, pulls the satchel over his shoulder.

ARLEN  
 Hurry, there's not much time.

Broonie rides hard across the fields.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - NIGHT

Outside the castle grounds, Broonie dismounts, ties the horse to a tree near the wall, stands on the saddle, pulls himself over the wall on a branch.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - NIGHT

Using invisibility to avoid others, sneaks to the den, quietly closing the door behind him.

Broonie searches the den, nothing.

BROONIE  
 Where are ya?

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - BACK PATIO - NIGHT

Draven, having a drink with Callum, feels the presence of Broonie using invisibility.

DRAVEN  
 One of em's nearby.

CALLUM  
 Aye.

They enter the castle.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - DEN - CONTINUOUS

Searching the books, finds one entitled "All's Well That Ends Well", by William Shakespeare.

He pulls on the book, the secret door in the bookcase opens, revealing the secret room. He enters.

Having pulled the necklace from the satchel, he removes the stone from the locket, places it in the final cutout on the lid of the wood chest. The other two stones already in place.

The lock sparkles, clicks. He opens the lid, removes a small ancient vial, places it in the satchel.

He removes the stone from the lid, places it back in the necklace, the necklace in the satchel, exits, lid open.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Broonie ducks around a corner, turns invisible. Draven and Callum, at the opposite end of the corridor, heading his way. Broonie continues toward the exit.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - NIGHT

Almost back to his horse, Broonie hears trumpets, sounding an alarm.

BROONIE

Ah!

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - NIGHT

Broonie brings the horse to a stop, dismounts, quickly enters the cottage.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - ABIGAIL'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Broonie enters, Arlen sits on the floor, leaning against her bed, tears falling.

Arlen shakes his head "no".

Broonie holds Abigail, tears.



BROONIE  
No, no, no.

Horses heard outside coming to a stop, men yelling.

Broonie removes the vial from the satchel, puts a drop of the liquid on the back of his hand, licks it off. He glows for a moment, winces, his vision blurry, then back to normal. Gives Arlen the necklace from the satchel.

BROONIE (CONT'D)  
You've kept your word.

Arlen nods.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Broonie steps outside, holding the vial. Draven and his men wait.

DRAVEN  
Give it to me.

END OF FLASHBACK

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - NIGHT

Broonie, Abby, Kate, and Duncan, having returned to the cottage from the McAllister castle, stand in the kitchen.

ABBY  
You just walked in and took it?

BROONIE  
Aye, they didn't see that coming.

KATE  
What was in the vial?

BROONIE  
What "is" in the vial. Elixir of life. Just a drop is all it took.

KATE  
Three hundred and seventy five years?

BROONIE  
So far.

ABBY  
So you're really old?

BROONIE  
Maybe really young, dunno. Time  
will tell.

KATE  
Did you give it back to them?

BROONIE  
Course not, agreed to put it back  
in the chest, closed the lid.

KATE  
They can't open it.

BROONIE  
Aye, now you're comin round. You  
see what they've done. Imagine four  
hundred years of em all together,  
without the discernment, that  
fearing for your life brings.

ABBY  
Why didn't he tell you it was in  
the wall?

BROONIE  
Never had the chance. They tried to  
get it out of him-- killed him  
trying.

ABBY  
Who was he?

BROONIE  
Arlen, my son.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MORNING

In the yard behind the cottage, Kate stands on the trail  
where Broonie came out of the trees carrying Abigail.

She goes back in the cottage.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Goes to the painting, considers, writes a note, leaves it on  
the table for Abby.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - MORNING

Kate, driving Edwin's car, comes to a drive with a large stone wall and a gate. She presses the intercom button.

INTERCOM

May I help you.

KATE

Yes, it's Kate McAllister. I'd like to speak with Logan.

INTERCOM

One moment.

Gate opens. She follows the drive. An attendant opens the car door.

KATE

Thank you.

Butler greets her at the door.

BUTLER

Welcome Ms. McAllister. Right this way.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - STUDY - MOMENTS LATER

Leads her to the study, off the front entry.

BUTLER

Someone will be with you momentarily.

KATE

Thank you.

Butler exits, closes the door. The walls covered in books. Kate takes a closer look at a painting. A young Logan, with his family.

Kate recognizes Olivia, Douglas enters.

DOUGLAS

Ms. McAllister, I'm afraid you may not recognize me from that one. I've had a rough go of it the last few years.

KATE

No, I see it.

DOUGLAS

Douglas Campbell, Logan's father.  
To what do we owe the pleasure?

KATE

I was hoping to speak to Logan.  
Seems there's a conflict that needs  
to be resolved.

DOUGLAS

Ah, the age old mystery.

KATE

Yeah.

DOUGLAS

If it were returned, perhaps the  
mystery and conflict could both be  
resolved without incident.

KATE

That's the problem, it wasn't yours  
to begin with. It was never yours,  
and I know why you need it.

DOUGLAS

It's good you understand the true  
severity of your situation.

KATE

I do, as well as the severity of  
your situation. That's why I'm  
here.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MORNING

Abby wakes, the house is quiet, empty.

ABBY

Mom? Hello?

Car is gone, finds a note on the table. Distraught, checks  
Life360, zooms, sees "Campbell Castle", calls Kate's phone.

Note reads: Abby, you're right. It's time to stop running.  
Love, Mom

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - STUDY - CONTINUOUS

Douglas and Kate have tea. She peruses the collection in the  
bookcase, hears her phone vibrate, does not answer.

DOUGLAS

Without it's return, there is no possibility of resolution.

Her purse, open just enough to see Abby's name on the screen.

KATE

Without a resolution, you'll never open the chest.

DOUGLAS

Perhaps you're underestimating your adversary.

KATE

No, Olivia filled me in.

DOUGLAS

Did she? Olivia is irrelevant.

KATE

You really want to live like this?

DOUGLAS

Wouldn't you?

KATE

Alone? No.

DOUGLAS

Someone is always tasked with having control. Being disliked is merely a side effect of that responsibility. You, and the others, have never.

KATE

Then what are you trying to take from us?

She removes a book, looks inside. It's a first edition dated 1813. She recites a paragraph from memory.

KATE (CONT'D)

There is a stubbornness about me that never can bear to be frightened at the will of others. My courage always rises at every attempt to intimidate me. Jane Austen. We could both use some of this in our lives.

A knock, Douglas opens the door. The butler whispers.

Douglas goes to the window that overlooks the front grounds.

DOUGLAS  
Seems, you have a visitor.

She joins him at the window. Duncan's car comes to a stop, an attendant opens the door, Abby gets out. The car drives away. Abby is wearing the necklace.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)  
Control Ms. McAllister, has just  
been delivered to my doorstep.

They watch as Abby is escorted through the front entrance.

INT. DUNCAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Duncan, at his desk. Jacob, enters.

DUNCAN  
That was quick.

JACOB  
Just a lift to meet her mom.

DUNCAN  
Very good. No return?

JACOB  
She had the car where I dropped  
her. Saw it there in the drive.

DUNCAN  
Perfect. Where's this?

JACOB  
The Campbell Estate.

Duncan gasps. He immediately gets up, grabs his coat. Jacob is confused.

JACOB (CONT'D)  
Is there, uh-- where are we--

DUNCAN  
Edwin's cottage. Hurry.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - DAY

Duncan, Willaby, Broonie, and Nia, urgently approach the back door. Duncan knocks.

DUNCAN  
Hello? Kate? Abby?

Duncan checks the door, locked. Willaby surveys the kitchen through the window. Sees a note on the table.

WILLABY  
Nia, the note, if you would.

Nia, focusing, levitates the note to the window. They read it, before it falls to the floor.

Nia looks back at Jacob, who waits in the driver's seat of the car.

DUNCAN  
He didn't know.

INT. ELVES MEETING ROOM - DAY

The elves, anxious, arguing.

WILLABY  
How are we to know they're even in danger.

BROONIE  
Of course they are.

WILLABY  
She has the necklace.

BROONIE  
She's not been trained.

WILLABY  
If we could just take a moment.  
Please, an ounce of patience.

The others, stirring loudly.

WILLABY (CONT'D)  
Quiet! If they are being held, then we are in agreement that this is indeed provocation. But until we know the circumstances of their-- visit.

BROONIE  
Ah! Nonsense!

WILLABY

This is why we must call on Olivia  
to help determine the level of  
urgency.

NIA

She won't set foot there.

WILLABY

She will. This is different.

The group calms a bit.

WILLABY (CONT'D)

All in favor with an "Aye"

They agree with an "Aye" except Broonie. Willaby looks at  
him.

BROONIE

Aye.

WILLABY

Then it is done.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - STUDY - AFTERNOON

Douglas and Logan are talking to Abby.

DOUGLAS

It's your decision, but I'm sure  
she'd rather be with you.

ABBY

I can just leave?

DOUGLAS

Of course, you're free to go. But  
if you're taking your mother with  
you, we'll need the stone.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - HOLDING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate waits, in a beautifully decorated room, bars over the  
windows. Abby is brought in, door locks behind her. They hug.

KATE

You okay?

ABBY

I'm fine. Just--



She takes a deep breath, holds back the tears.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
They took it.

KATE  
I'm sorry.

ABBY  
They said if I gave it to them,  
they would bring me to you.

KATE  
Good, we're together, nothing else  
matters.

ABBY  
They are so messed up.

KATE  
It's over, they'll let us leave  
now, Okay?

Abby nods.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - AFTERNOON

The group of elves quietly approaches the front gate. Nia and Delia each carry a box of saplings.

OLIVIA  
You ready?

They nod.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Keep your heads down.

Olivia pushes a baluster in the gate up, releasing it from the lower frame, leaving enough room for her to squeeze through.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - DEN - MOMENTS LATER

Douglas, in the den, inspecting the necklace. Logan enters.

LOGAN  
Do you want to see her?

Douglas pulls on the book to open the secret door, considers.

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
I'll see them out.

DOUGLAS  
Not yet.

LOGAN  
You got what you were after.

DOUGLAS  
She was right.

LOGAN  
About what?

A knock. Douglas closes the secret door. Butler enters.

BUTLER  
Excuse me sir, you have a guest.

DOUGLAS  
Who is it?

BUTLER  
It's Olivia sir.

Douglas and Logan share a look.

DOUGLAS  
Open the gate.

LOGAN'S BUTLER  
She is already through the gate  
sir.

Douglas hands the necklace to Logan.

DOUGLAS  
In the vault.

Logan holds the necklace as Douglas exits.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT ENTRY - MOMENTS LATER

Douglas and Logan wait, Olivia approaches.

DOUGLAS  
Olivia.

Douglas reaches out his hands to her. She stops short.

OLIVIA  
I've come to get them.

DOUGLAS  
I've provided a room.

OLIVIA  
Where I was held?

DOUGLAS  
They can leave anytime.

OLIVIA  
Just as I could?

Douglas is silent.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Take me to her.

She moves forward to enter, Logan stops her.

LOGAN  
Don't.

DOUGLAS  
I'll send them home when I'm ready.

OLIVIA  
You'll take me to her now.

Douglas steps toward her. Logan stops him.

LOGAN  
Stop.

DOUGLAS  
Just like your mother.

OLIVIA  
Kill me as well then?

DOUGLAS  
Don't you-- I loved her more than  
you could ever understand.

OLIVIA  
And yet.

LOGAN  
(to Olivia)  
Stop.  
(softening to Douglas)  
Go inside. Please.

Douglas glares at Olivia, devastated, he enters the castle.

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
He's sick.

OLIVIA  
You're no different than he is.

LOGAN  
And you're no different than she was.

OLIVIA  
You--

LOGAN  
Blame him, blame me, doesn't matter. It was her choice, her selfishness.

OLIVIA  
That he so deliberately pushed her to.

LOGAN  
They'll be home in a few hours, this will all be over. He got what he wanted. He won, as he always does.

OLIVIA  
This is just the beginning.

Olivia walks toward the front gate.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - HOLDING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Still being held, Kate and Abby are growing impatient.

ABBY  
It doesn't matter how nice it is when there's bars over the windows.

KATE  
Agreed.

ABBY  
Why haven't they come?

Kate sees the end of a leafy oak branch hanging a few feet from the open window. She pulls the branch through the bars.

KATE  
Wrap this around the bar as it comes through.

ABBY

What?

KATE

You'll see, just wrap it.

Kate focuses, the branch begins to grow. Abby wraps it around the bar.

The growth is happening fast, Abby struggles to keep up. The bars begin to pop and buckle. Abby steps back.

The bars are forced into the room through the window opening, in a twisted mess of framework and tree branch.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - AFTERNOON

Olivia talks through the front gate to the others.

OLIVIA

They're here.

WILLABY

He wouldn't let you see them?

OLIVIA

No. They took the necklace.

The group is distraught.

Sounds are heard from the castle. An enormous tree behind the castle can be seen growing above the roof.

WILLABY

What on earth?

Olivia smiles.

OLIVIA

Looks like she's letting herself out.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - HOLDING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The crushing sounds have subsided. Logan frantically attempts to unlock the door. Douglas is coming down the hall behind him.

Logan enters, a large branch and mangled metal bars that once covered the window, has come through the wall, into the room. Kate and Abby are gone.

Douglas enters.

DOUGLAS

Olivia?

Logan, silent, unsure.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - MOMENTS LATER

The group is still gathered at the front gate. Olivia spots Kate and Abby sneaking through the front gardens.

OLIVIA

Stay here, get the saplings ready.  
It's time.

Olivia makes no attempt to hide as she joins Kate and Abby.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

KATE

(to Abby)

So much for sneaking out.

They go to her.

OLIVIA

Well done, the others are outside  
the gate.

Kate and Abby start toward the front gate, Olivia stays.

KATE

You coming?

OLIVIA

Was this not enough?

Kate considers.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

It's time.

ABBY

(agreeing)

Mom.

KATE

There's nothing to protect you.

ABBY

I have you.

OLIVIA  
She has us.

Kate concedes.

KATE  
What do we do?

OLIVIA  
Show them what we're capable of.

Abby nods. Olivia yells back to the group.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Send the first.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - MOMENTS LATER

Nia, sapling in hand, using telekinesis, floats it over the gate and toward Olivia.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

OLIVIA  
You good?

KATE  
Yeah, I got it.

Kate focuses and the sapling begins to grow. Olivia looks back to Nia and nods. With a wave of her hand, Nia launches it high over their heads toward the castle.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - HOLDING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Douglas and Logan are surveying the damage in the room when a ground shaking, crushing sound, is heard.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - MOMENTS LATER

Broonie, Delia and Willaby look at Nia, shocked.

NIA  
Oops.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

A thirty foot tall oak crushed Douglas's car.

KATE  
Oh shi-. Sorry.

OLIVIA  
Don't be, that's perfect.

ABBY  
Dang mom-- that was lit.

KATE  
I don't even know what that means.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

Douglas and Logan exit to find the destroyed Bentley. They see Olivia, Kate, and Abby standing in the front gardens.

Olivia nods to Abby.

ABBY  
Give me my necklace.

Douglas is fuming, his men have gathered.

DOUGLAS  
Bring the stones.

They levitate the large stones that line the drive.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - CONTINUOUS

The group is watching near the front gate.

BROONIE  
He's going to kill them.

NIA  
No he's not, patience.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

DOUGLAS  
Send--

LOGAN  
Stop!  
(to Douglas)  
Olivia.

Logan is concerned that Olivia could be hit.



DOUGLAS

Send them!

The men, with a wave of their hands, launch the large rocks toward Olivia, Kate, and Abby.

Already focused, Abby slows one rock at a time to a stop. With a final focus, the last rock stops, floating a few feet short of where they stand. With a wave of her hand, all of the rocks are catapulted toward the castle, smashing windows and through walls as they hit. Douglas's men are sent scrambling for cover.

Furiously levitating a rock himself, Douglas quickly launches it at Olivia.

Olivia, back turned, is yelling to the group at the front gate.

OLIVIA

Send them!

ABBY

Olivia!

Focused, but too late, Abby is unable to stop the rock that Douglas launched. Olivia is hit. Abby goes to her.

From the ground looking up, Olivia can see the saplings floating overhead.

OLIVIA

The saplings!

Olivia attempts to make them grow, but she is hurt and unable. Abby looks up and sees the saplings. Kate is trying to make them grow, but there's too many, she doesn't have the power. When she looks back to Olivia, Logan is with them. Tears falling down his cheeks.

Abby sees the glow coming from the front of Logan's suit jacket. He sees the glow as well, looks back to his father, angered, pulls the necklace from the pocket, gives it to her.

With a powerful focus from Abby, the saplings overhead grow quickly.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - CONTINUOUS

The group at the front gate simultaneously wave their hands and launch the trees.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

They are massive, before they hit the ground and castle. Some are sixty-feet tall and have a trunk four feet in diameter, before smashing through the walls.

One of the very large trees lands top first near Douglas, splintering and disintegrating the smaller branches as it impales the ground. Branches and dirt fill the air. The impact knocks Douglas to the ground.

The enormous tree balances precariously on its top. Some of the branches give way, it starts to fall toward Douglas. Logan sees this, and telekinetically tries to hold the tree from falling. The weight is too much for him. The tree continues to fall slowly toward Douglas. He yells to the men.

LOGAN

Help me!

Douglas's men join in to help hold the tree telekinetically, and keep it from crushing Douglas. Together, because of it's immense weight, they fail to keep it from falling.

DOUGLAS

Aaaahhhh!

The tree is about to crush him, when suddenly it stops, and begins to lift.

Abby is picking up the tree. She is glowing, just as the necklace is. Logan and the men stop and watch in amazement as she alone, lifts the tree.

While she is lifting this one off Douglas, she picks up all of the very large trees and rocks that have impaled the castle, and simultaneously floats them above their heads before gently setting them to the side. Everyone is in awe of the power that Abby possesses with the stone.

Logan has stayed with Olivia. Douglas approaches.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)

What have I done?

Douglas tries to get close, Kate stops him, tears falling.

KATE

Get away from her!

Knowing Olivia may die, Logan quickly runs into the castle.

Abby kneels near Olivia, holds her, crying. The others, running from the front gate, gather around her.

Alone, having killed Olivia, Douglas walks toward the castle.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - DEN - MOMENTS LATER

Logan pulls on the book to open the secret door, enters the room, retrieves the chest, quickly exits.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

Logan runs past Douglas carrying the chest, then to the others gathered around Olivia. Sets the chest next to Abby.

LOGAN  
You can save her.

Abby considers, looks at Kate, removes the stone from the locket.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MORNING

Kate, Duncan, and Broonie, gathered in the kitchen.

BROONIE  
None of us could have ever  
imagined.

DUNCAN  
That's why Edwin found ya.

BROONIE  
Indeed.

Kate nods in agreement.

DUNCAN  
Somehow he knew.

Abby comes out from her room, suitcase in hand.

KATE  
Got everything?

ABBY  
Probably.

Abby, takes one last look at the painting before they leave. They exit, Kate takes a moment at the front door to notice the family crest.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - MORNING

Logan's stands near his mother's headstone with the butler. A funeral is about to begin. Olivia approaches.

LOGAN  
Didn't think you'd come?

OLIVIA  
Only here for you.

A picture of Douglas on the casket. He will be buried next to his late wife. Scottish music plays.

INT. BONNIE'S BAKERY - AFTERNOON

Kate and Abby, saying their goodbyes. Everyone is gathered.

BROONIE  
I'll miss you both dearly.

KATE  
We'll miss you. Few months, we'll be back.

BROONIE  
(to Abby)  
You-- are truly remarkable.

ABBY  
Nah, just a girl with a necklace.

BROONIE  
Aye, just a story, just a necklace.

They smile at Kate, Olivia enters.

OLIVIA  
One more, before you go.

ABBY  
You made it.

They hug.

OLIVIA  
Wouldn't miss it. Take care of this one.

Nodding in the direction of Kate.

ABBY  
I will.

They hug again. Bonnie brings a bag with scones.

BONNIE  
Special treat for the road.

KATE  
Thank you.

The group exits to the sidewalk.

EXT. BONNIE'S BAKERY - CONTINUOUS

Kate and Abby get in Duncan's car. They all wave as the car pulls away.

OLIVIA  
I've got something for ya.

BROONIE  
Yeah, what's that?

They walk to her car, the small wood chest, two gems in place, sits in the passenger seat.

OLIVIA  
Said he had no use for it.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - QUEENS - EVENING

Kate answers the door.

MAINTENANCE GUY  
It's done, if you want to take a look.

KATE  
Yes. Thank you.

Kate steps outside, closes the door to see the McAllister family crest has been attached to it.

KATE (CONT'D)  
It's perfect.

He nods.

MAINTENANCE GUY  
Let me know if you need anything else.

KATE  
I will. Thank you.

He heads to his van. Kate enters the house.

Abby and Jules, come down the stairs.

ABBY

So mom, we were thinking, when we go back, maybe Jules could go with us and meet everyone.

KATE

I would love that, but the cost of flights.

ABBY

(Scottish dialect)

Didn't Edwin leave us a bit of money?

JULES

Oh, that was better.

ABBY

(dialect again)

Aye, indeed it was. Just a bit of time and you're sure to get it as well.

KATE

Couldn't have been much, all he had was that little house. Let's see.

She pulls the bank bag from the satchel. Confused at first, then shocked, shows the girls, they scream, hug, jump up and down with excitement.

Knock on the front door. Kate opens it, to find STONE, Abby's dad standing outside.

STONE

Found ya.

KATE

You can't-- You need to leave.

STONE

Really?

Abby and Jules come to the door.

STONE (CONT'D)

Hey kid.

Abby approaches him.

ABBY  
What are you doing here?

STONE  
Six months, that's the greeting I  
get?

Abby slaps his face.

ABBY  
That's the greeting you get.

He laughs.

KATE  
No more running. If you come near  
us again--

STONE  
What? You threatening me?

Abby leans in, close to his ear.

ABBY  
(whispering)  
You have no idea what we're capable  
of.

STONE  
We'll see.

He leaves.

ABBY  
Think he'll come back?

KATE  
Probably.

Kate picks up the spider plant on the front porch.

KATE (CONT'D)  
He'll regret it when he does.

THE END