

# elven

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EXT. SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS - DUSK

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

TITLE: "Scotland 1647"

Lush hills, partially shadowed by the horizon's mountainous peaks.

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.

A cold mist biting as they approach, the terror on their faces revealed through the fog of each exhausted breath. Five CONSTABLES, torches raised, chasing.

EXT. SCOTTISH COUNTRYSIDE - CONTINUOUS

On a rocky path nearby, WILLIAM, 30's, witnessing the chase, wants to help but thinks better of it. Hides until the constables have passed then hurries to the thick forest.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Isabel and Abigail burst through the door of a tiny stone cottage, rustling the jasmine that frames the entry, door slamming behind them.

The McAllister family crest, ancient, colors fading, painted on 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 places it gently in her hand.

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.

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 secured, Broonie pulls back a rug to reveal a hatch door in the floor. Isabel opens the door, a ladder visible below.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The constables, angered, exhausted from the chase, now at the door. One shoulders 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 tight, not wanting to let go.

ISABEL (CONT'D)  
Remember, patience. Tis only the  
beginning.

Abigail nods knowingly. Broonie, already heading down the ladder, 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 windows. The fear in Isabel's eyes turns to contempt, anger.

INT. DIRT TUNNEL - MOMENTS LATER

The lantern lighting the way as Abigail and Broonie navigate the roots and falling dirt.

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, stone walls, wood planks cover the ceiling and floor.

Ornately crafted tables and chairs, casting shadows in the flickering light of the sparsely hung candles decorating the walls in exquisite iron sconces.

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

The ELVES, small in stature, absent of obvious elven features, anxiously wait with William as the door opens.

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

Trying to quiet them.

ABIGAIL

Please!

WILLIAM

Quiet! Let her speak.

ABIGAIL

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

Silence, then the room erupts again in a reverent cheer of support.

Broonie and William talk quietly near Abigail, not quite out of her earshot.

WILLIAM

Where is it?

BROONIE

Not for you or I to know.

WILLIAM

They've already got the others, if they find it.

ABIGAIL

They won't.

WILLIAM

If they open that chest, it's over for the lot of us.

Abigail and Broonie, in unison, trying to calm William.

ABIGAIL/BROONIE

They won't.

INT. SCOTTISH CASTLE - SECRET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Softly illuminated by candlelight, on a stand in the center of the room, a small elaborately carved wood chest. On the lid, two gems held firmly in their intended carved pockets. In the middle, a third carved pocket, missing it's gem.

EXT. SCOTTISH CASTLE - NIGHT

The castle, ominous, sitting alone amongst the hills of the Scottish Highlands. An orchard of cherry blossom trees in bloom, the white flowers providing a solitary warmth to the forbidding darkness of the estate.

EXT. HARLEM, NY - KATE'S NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING - CURRENT DAY

A drab residential street. The beauty of the cherry blossom trees in contrast to the dingy Harlem street. A petal falls, fluttering as a drop of rain releases it from its flower.

KATE MCALLISTER, single mother, introvert, soft spoken, running hand in hand with her daughter ABBY. Caught in the rain, but wearing raincoats, hair dripping. The bagginess of Abby's worn clothes and miscut bangs made more obvious by the rain.

Kate recognizes the man in the idling car across the street. She pulls the hoods up on their raincoats, guides Abby to keep walking.

INT. STONE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Inside the car, STONE, Abby's dad, unshaven, fatigued, takes a swig from the plastic cup, winces, casually watches the house.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - FRONT GATE - CONTINUOUS

KATE  
Keep walking.

ABBY  
Why?

KATE  
Just walk.

INT. STONE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Struggling to identify them through the rain covered window, Stone leans back in the driver's seat, hiding.

EXT. KATE'S NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

Looking back, Kate sees the car pull out.

KATE  
Keep going.

They duck around the corner and into a coffee shop.

INT. HARLEM - COFFEE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

They head to a table in the back.

ABBY  
What's happening right now?

Facing the door, through the window, Kate sees the car drive by, takes a breath, concerned, catches a look from DORIS, the waitress who is watching suspiciously.

KATE  
Stone.

Abby turns, looking toward the front window.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Parked across the street at the house. He left.

ABBY  
Seriously-- why would you do that?

KATE  
I didn't--

ABBY  
He's just stupid, not--

Doris arrives with menus, fully judging their appearance.

DORIS  
Have to order something if you're gonna sit.

KATE  
Tea please.

Annoyed, Doris takes the menus.

ABBY  
You sure it was him?

Kate nods yes.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
I'm not moving again.

Abby starts to leave, Kate takes her arm.

KATE  
Give it a minute. Please.

Reluctantly she stays, annoyed. They sit.

ABBY  
So extra with him. I'm gonna be late.

KATE  
It's fine, I'll call.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - MORNING

The rain having subsided to a mist as they walk home. Kate surveys the cars on the street. Her duplex, a rental in severe need of maintenance.

Approaching the front steps, they find a clay pot shattered, dirt covers the step. Kate glances to the street, unsure.

ABBY  
What happened?

KATE  
Probably the rain, I'll get it.

Abby steps over and enters the house. Kate inspects the broken pot, a quick, fragmented memory hits her.

*Kate's fragmented memory.*

INT. KATE'S PAST HOUSE - NIGHT

Asleep on the couch with a book open on her chest, Kate is jolted from sleep by an intoxicated Stone entering the house. He trips on a potted plant. Irritated, kicks, shattering the pot, scattering its contents across the entry.

*End Kate's fragmented memory.*

KATE'S HOUSE - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

After a deep breath, she re-pots the plant in one of the other planters, sets the broken pieces to the side.

Grabbing the mail from the box near the door, Kate finds a Fed-ex envelope. She enters.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The house, clean but in charming disarray, books piled as intended, unpacked moving boxes and an over abundance of extremely healthy potted plants seem to be taking over. Kate inspects the envelope.

ABBY  
What's that?

KATE  
I don't know.

ABBY  
Who's it from?

Impatient, Abby looks over Kate's shoulder.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Scotland? Open it.

She does. The envelope contains a letter, stack of papers, and a cashier's check made out to Kate for five thousand dollars.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Whaaa?

They read, Kate confused, Abby's eyes widen in shock, Kate sees her excitement.

KATE  
No.

ABBY  
What do you mean, no?

KATE  
We don't even know if it's real. I never met him.

ABBY  
Of course it is. Mom, this is for us, we need it.

Abby takes the letter.

KATE  
I'm not flying halfway around the world to go to a funeral for someone I don't know.

ABBY  
He left you a house.

KATE  
This is two months rent.

Reading from the letter.

ABBY  
You will receive the balance upon  
witnessed signature of the required-  
- mom, the balance, there's more.

KATE  
Stop. No.

ABBY  
Seriously? You literally run from  
everything.

Aggravated, Abby heads up the stairs to her room.

KATE  
We don't even know, it could be  
nothing.

Door slams. Kate ponders anxiously, yells up the stairs.

KATE (CONT'D)  
I'm going to go work.

Silence.

EXT. EAST HARLEM, NY - URBAN GARDEN CENTER - AFTERNOON  
Garden center sprawling under the elevated train track.  
MEI CHEN, manager, evaluating a CUSTOMER'S struggling plant.

CUSTOMER  
I've tried everything.

Preoccupied, Kate has just arrived. Mei calls to her.

MEI  
Kate.

Waves her over.

MEI (CONT'D)  
She'll fix it.

Kate smiles, sees the struggling plant.

KATE  
Oh, what's happened?

MEI  
He has no idea.

CUSTOMER  
I wouldn't say--

MEI  
Shoosh.

Feeling the leaves, Kate pulls the plant from the pot, roots, dirt and all.

KATE  
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, pull it off the floor, put it on a table or shelf.

CUSTOMER  
Got it, thank you.

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

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Exiting the house and locking the deadbolt, Abby surveys the street from the front steps, sees the car.

She crosses the street and looks in the window. Stone is asleep in the drivers seat. She knocks, he wakes.

She opens the door.

STONE  
Hey.

ABBY  
She saw you.

Stone sighs, nods, Abby gets in.

STONE  
Did you get them?

Abby reaches in her backpack, hand inside, considers.

ABBY  
Will she notice?

STONE  
No, not these.

Abby pulls three CD's from her backpack. One of which is Whitesnake, hands them to Stone. He puts a CD in the player, we hear "Here I go again".

Disgusted by the music, Abby scoffs at the CD player.

ABBY  
Nobody uses these anymore.

STONE  
Yeah.

The car pulls out, drives away.

INT. URBAN GARDEN CENTER - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Mei watches as Kate anxiously reads the letter again.

MEI  
You good?

KATE  
Yeah.

She hands the letter to Mei. She reads, eyes widen.

KATE (CONT'D)  
You okay if I'm gone for a week?

MEI  
I'll manage.

KATE  
If it was just me, but with Abby?

MEI  
Sure, why not?

KATE  
You think it's safe?

MEI  
You live in Harlem.

KATE  
Yeah, especially considering Stone  
was parked across the street this  
morning.

MEI  
Did you call the police?

KATE  
No, it was lifted, park wherever he  
wants.

EXT. ABBY'S SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Stone's car pulls up to the drop off area.

INT. STONE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Abby reaches for the door handle, pauses.

ABBY  
Why is she afraid of you?

STONE  
I don't know.

ABBY  
You sure? Be honest.

STONE  
I am, stop.

She watches his eyes, opens the door.

STONE (CONT'D)  
Next week?

ABBY  
Don't let her see you, park a  
street over.

STONE  
Okay. Love you.

She closes the door, heads into the school.

Stone sits, the guilt in his eyes betraying him.

INT. ABBY'S SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - MORNING

Abby enters the classroom. TARA, a classmate stares at the marker board trying to figure out what she's done wrong with the equation.

MS. RAMSEY the algebra teacher waits patiently.

MS. RAMSEY  
Perfect timing. Abby, your turn.

Stepping to the board, receiving a look of disgust from Tara, Abby considers her options.

She glances to her best friend Jules, who is both wording and nodding "no". She evaluates the equation.

ABBY  
I don't know.

She goes her desk.

Ms. Ramsey knows Abby can easily solve the equation.

MS. RAMSEY  
(to Tara)  
Have a seat.

As Tara walks by Abby's desk.

TARA  
I guess you're not the genius you think you were.

Smirks, snickers from other students.

Irritated, Abby looks at Jules again, who once again nods "no".

MS. RAMSEY  
Is there anyone else?

ABBY  
You are.

Jules drops her head, she knows what's about to happen.

TARA  
Excuse me?

ABBY

It's present tense, I guess you're not the genius you think you are.

Abby goes to the board, takes the marker from the teacher, quickly solves the equation, goes back to her seat.

INT. ABBY'S SCHOOL - HALLWAY LOCKERS - DAY

Discussing the events at her locker.

JULES

You getting all triggered is exactly what she wanted. Why does everything have to be a fight? You could've just sat there, played dumb.

ABBY

Easier for you, comes naturally.

Jules glares, smiles.

JULES

You coming with me or not?

Abby's phone pings.

ABBY

Bet! No, you're coming with me.

Grabs her bag, closes the locker, Abby leads a confused Jules down the hallway.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Abby and Jules follow the walk to the front steps. Abby opens the door. Jules stops short, concerned.

ABBY

It's only a week.

JULES

Yeah.

Abby pulls her in the door.

ABBY

C'mon, help me.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

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

KATE  
Car's on the way, have to make it quick. Hi Jules.

JULES  
Hey.

Abby hugs Kate, the girls continue up the stairs.

After leaving her bag in the foyer, Kate opens the mail. Late notice, throws it in the basket on the table with the others.

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

Throwing clothes in a suitcase, Abby fails miserably at a Scottish dialect.

ABBY  
(attempting a dialect)  
But I'm very sure Scotland will be amazing.

JULES  
Not even close.

Jules enters the bathroom.

ABBY  
(attempting the dialect again)  
Yes it is, it's dead on.

Jules, from the bathroom.

JULES  
No, it's not, stop. So, how much did he leave?

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

Jules returns with Abby's toothbrush, toothpaste, deodorant, puts them in her suitcase.

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

Kate's voice calls from below.

KATE  
Car is here.

EXT. SMALL TOWN IN SCOTLAND - MORNING

DUNCAN OGLESBY, 60's, attorney for the Edwin McAllister estate, happily strolls to work, morning paper under his arm, enters Bonnie's Bakery.

INT. BONNIE'S BAKERY - MOMENTS LATER

BONNIE, bakery owner, town gossip, hands him a bag. He takes in the aroma of the fresh pastry.

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 starts to leave.

BONNIE  
Where ya off in a rush?

DUNCAN  
Edwin's, meeting Logan Campbell.  
(whispering)  
Says he had something of his, wants  
it back, 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 enters 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 on 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.

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 Campbell family crest.

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

DUNCAN  
I see. Shall we have a look?

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

Same faded, painted crest on the door from 1647, when Isabel and Abigail entered.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Same small stone cottage from opening scene. Stacks of books placed as Edwin intended. 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, Duncan 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, irritated, 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.

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 than 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, authentic furniture and tapestry. Kate opens the thick velvet drapes and is 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.

Her voice muffled from under the comforter.

ABBY

Come back and get me.

KATE

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.

EXT. BONNIE'S BAKERY - STREET - MORNING

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

Across the street, ROBAN, one of Logan's men, long black raincoat, waits. Through the front window of the bakery, he watches as she talks to Bonnie, gets her coffee and pastries, exits.

A few doors down, Kate enters Duncan's office.

Roban makes a call.

ROBAN  
A woman went in.

Voice on the other end is muffled.

ROBAN (CONT'D)  
I'll find out.

From across the street, through the window, we watch Duncan introduce himself to Kate.

INT. DUNCAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

DUNCAN  
Found your way to Bonnie's, well done.

KATE  
Couldn't resist.

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

KATE  
Worth it I'm sure.

DUNCAN  
Indeed.  
(inviting her to sit)  
Please.

She sits.

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

KATE  
Thank you. You knew him well?

DUNCAN  
We grew up together, went to primary just a few blocks down.

Duncan hands her a framed picture of himself and Edwin.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
He was a dear friend.

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

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

Examining the photo.

KATE  
I wish I could have met him.

Returning the photo.

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 had family here, that  
was it.

Duncan considers this.

DUNCAN  
Well, I've got plenty of stories to  
share if it interests you.

KATE  
That would be nice, might help me  
to understand.

DUNCAN  
Indeed. This was very 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  
Just passing through.

ROBAN  
Catch her name?

BONNIE  
Don't recall.

Roban's tone changes, a bit threatening.

ROBAN  
You recognize me, don't you Bonnie?

BONNIE  
Yes, of course.

ROBAN  
Do you recall my name?

BONNIE  
Yes.

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

Bonnie anxiously concedes.

BONNIE  
Kate, Kate McAllister.

ROBAN  
That's a good memory Bonnie.

Roban exits. She is distressed.

INT. DUNCAN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kate holds an old leather satchel, her family crest burned into the leather flap. Duncan gives her a set of 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)

If there's anything you need, let me know. I'll see you at the funeral.

KATE

See you there, thank you.

Kate exits. Through the window, Duncan sees Roban watching Kate from across the street.

Logan's car pulls up, Roban gets in. Concerned, Duncan recognizes Logan's car from the visit at Edwin's cottage.

EXT. CEMETERY - LATE MORNING - RAINING

The funeral of Edwin McAllister. OLIVIA CAMPBELL, 40's, genuine, calm, elegantly hippy, stands away from the others.

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

The funeral guests are gathered, reminiscing.

While speaking with Duncan and Kate, Olivia notices Logan's car arrive and park. Logan gets out, waits.

OLIVIA

He was indeed. I've gotta run, but  
I'm sure we'll chat again.

KATE

For sure.

Kate watches as Olivia walks toward Logan.

EXT. CEMETERY - CONTINUOUS

Logan waits as Olivia approaches. She is not the least bit happy to see him.

LOGAN

It's been too long.

OLIVIA

Never long enough.

LOGAN

He's not doing well. You should  
come.

OLIVIA

Always lacking discernment.

LOGAN

Just letting you know.

OLIVIA

It's a very small town Logan.

She walks away.

LOGAN

It would be nice if you--

Without looking back, she gets in her car.

EXT. CEMETERY - MOMENTS LATER

Duncan, Kate, Abby are leaving. Logan approaches.

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?

Caught off guard, Kate turns to Duncan, who intercedes.

DUNCAN  
Perhaps this could wait for another  
time?  
(whispering)  
Out of respect.

LOGAN  
I'll come by the house tomorrow.

KATE  
What is this regarding?

LOGAN  
He'll fill you in.

Logan returns to his car.

Questioning, Kate shares a look with Duncan.

DUNCAN  
We'll talk at the pub.

KATE  
The pub?

DUNCAN  
The pub. Tradition.

They watch as Logan's car drives away.

INT. PUB - LATE MORNING

Duncan and Kate, sitting in a booth. Abby wanders, looking at  
decades old 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

Doesn't really. Apparently the necklace was loaned, and it is now missing.

(whispering)

Or stolen some time ago.

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

Same ominous castle we saw earlier, no color, no life, perfectly manicured grounds.

Following the drive, Logan's car stops at the front entrance. He gets out, enters the castle.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT ENTRY - CONTINUOUS

LOGAN

Where is he?

BUTLER

The den sir.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - DEN - CONTINUOUS

Sitting near the fire when Logan enters, DOUGLAS CAMPBELL looks over his shoulder 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. He was smart, never leave it there. Either way, it's useless to her.

DOUGLAS

You don't know that.

LOGAN

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

Douglas gets up slowly with the help of his cane, starts toward the bookcase.

DOUGLAS

If you had done what I told you.

LOGAN

He was sick, couldn't speak.

DOUGLAS

Poorest of judgement.

LOGAN

Never good enough for you.

At the bookcase, Douglas pulls on one of the books, opening a hidden door, revealing a secret room.

DOUGLAS

Either way, a lesson to you.

LOGAN

I'll get it.

They enter.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - SECRET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

In the center of the secret room, the same elaborately carved wood chest we saw in the earlier scene from 1647. Two gems, held firmly in their intended carved pockets on the lid. A third carved pocket in the middle of the lid, still missing it's gem.

DOUGLAS  
There's not much time.

Logan nods in agreement.

EXT. ROAD NEAR MCALLISTER COTTAGE - LATE AFTERNOON

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

BROONIE  
There was a woman, and a girl,  
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 did, he'd a found it.

WILLABY  
Maybe not, still hidden away.

BROONIE  
It's gone, been gone for ages.

Through the trees, they watch as a car parks in Edwin's drive.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - FRONT DRIVE - CONTINUOUS

Duncan's car comes to a stop. Kate and Abby get out. JACOB, Duncan's driver, removes their bags from the boot. Kate, struck by the beauty of the surrounding mountains.

JACOB  
Can I get them inside for ya?

KATE  
No, we got it.

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

KATE  
We do, thank you.

He nods, gets in, drives off.

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

KATE (CONT'D)

Wow.

ABBY

Yeah, we're gonna need a lawn guy.

Kate looks to the house, and overgrown yard.

KATE

Yeah.

Abby finds a lock on the gate.

ABBY

Keys.

Kate pulls the keys from the satchel. The lock 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 painted crest, when Isabel and Abigail entered in 1647.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate runs her fingers over 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  
Yeah.

Abby, looking close 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. DUNCAN'S OFFICE - DUSK

At his desk going through a shoe box full of old pictures, Duncan finds another of himself and Edwin. He's about to set it with the others when something catches his eye.

The picture was taken when they were kids, but Broonie, in the background near the edge of the photo, looks the same, as if the picture was taken yesterday.

Duncan gets scissors, cuts Broonie out of the picture, sets it on the desk, relieved he caught it, throws the piece with Broonie back in the box.

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

Abby wakes early to the sound of birds nesting in the overgrown brush outside the 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. The glow having faded, tucks it in her shirt.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Finding 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, enters the house.

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

The dirty windows make it impossible to see inside, but a faint rustling can be heard. Kate grabs an old shovel.

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)

Critter.

ABBY

Hate rats. What's this?

KATE

Grab that side.

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

Always a buzzkill.

KATE

I need coffee.

They exit.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE BARN - MOMENTS LATER

They head to the house as Broonie watches through the dirty window of the barn.

Shocked that Abby found the necklace, he quietly continues his search of the tins, finds the key to the convertible, puts it in the ignition.

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've got the key.

NIA  
 Ahh, I knew this would happen.

BROONIE  
 Ya did, and it has.

WILLABY  
 So much for the once over.

BROONIE  
 Oh, no need.

The others chatter with speculation.

WILLABY  
 Quiet. Why?

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 clear as day.

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  
 How do ya know?

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, Abby watches as Logan approaches Kate and gives her a drawing of the necklace. They talk for a moment, he returns to his car.

Abby approaches Kate.

ABBY  
What was that?

KATE  
He's missing something.

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

ABBY  
What did he say about it?

KATE  
Not much, someone borrowed it, didn't get 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 bright yellow 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.

He extends his hand, they shake.

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 need 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, now 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.

BROONIE  
(overwhelmed with relief)  
Kate and Abby McAllister. 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  
Would you like tea?

BROONIE  
I would indeed.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

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

KATE  
He's safe, right?

ABBY  
Completely harmless.

Broonie knocks. Kate opens the door.

KATE  
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, and not just by name.

ABBY  
Yeah, little freaky.

BROONIE  
Aye, freaky, as you say. She had  
just become Queen when this was  
painted.

ABBY  
She's a kid.

BROONIE  
Indeed, her mother Isabel had just  
been taken from us.

ABBY  
Taken?

BROONIE  
Some say 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?

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 shows him the copy that Logan gave her.

KATE  
Did it have anything to do with  
this?

He is alarmed.

BROONIE  
Where did you get this?

KATE  
Logan, he gave it to me.

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, glances to Abby.

KATE (CONT'D)

You know where it is?

BROONIE

Of course, you don't?

Another glance to Abby, who's 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.

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

At the kitchen table discussing the necklace.

BROONIE

It's not to be owned, as Logan would suggest.

KATE

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?

BROONIE

Now that--

KATE

Nothing, it's a necklace.

BROONIE

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

Annoyed, Kate shakes her head, sighs.

ABBY  
What spells?

BROONIE  
Protection and Combined Abilities.

Abby is confused, unimpressed.

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

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

BROONIE  
But 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, 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.

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.

NIA

When do we meet her?

BROONIE  
Soon, I'm working on that.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - KITCHEN - MORNING

In the kitchen, Duncan and Broonie share their concerns with Kate and Abby.

KATE  
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 gonna give it back.

ABBY  
And this is where she hides.

KATE  
I'm not, 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

Shall I just show ya then, see for  
yourself?

ABBY

For sure.

KATE

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

Broonie casually waves his hand and disappears.

They jump from the table and embrace, 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, still frightened.

DUNCAN

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

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--

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.

ABBY  
Bet!

KATE  
Where did you learn this?

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

BROONIE  
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)  
Much more than that, it's real.

KATE  
What is it?

BROONIE  
(old Scottish Gaelic)  
Aos-Si. 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.

DUNCAN  
Have a look.

A hesitant sigh before she starts down the ladder.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
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 stone 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

Wood covering the ceiling and floors, stone walls. The feel of an old mine shaft with sparsely hung lights.

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, so we hide.

ABBY  
This whole time?

BROONIE

Three hundred and forty seven years. For awhile we were thought to be witches, then we were possessed by demons. Now, can't imagine what would happen. 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.

He nods 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

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

Shocking for me too.

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

(to Abby)

C'mon.

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 peeks back in to find the students in their chairs, laughter erupts.

NIA (CONT'D)  
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.

Abby watches in amazement as the younger kids struggle, but the older kids do this easily.

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.

Nia gives STUDENT 2 a subtle nod.

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--  
(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 wanna try?

The kids are staring up at her.

ABBY

Not sure I have a choice.

NIA

(whispering)

Don't expect too much, takes time.

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.

Nia shocked. Willaby, Broonie, tears of joy. Kate, 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

Been a struggle keeping them in  
line.

Broonie holds the picture of Edwin and Duncan.

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  
At all times, for her protection.

KATE  
They killed both of them, what  
protection?

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 Campbell 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, carrying a bow.

END FLASHBACK

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - NIGHT

Broonie and Willaby attempt to convince Kate.

KATE  
Why would she take it off?

WILLABY

The constables. It can't be used  
against those without abilities.

Tears welling in Broonie's eyes.

BROONIE

His plan all along. Without the  
stone, she had no chance.

KATE

She has to keep it on.

BROONIE

At all times.

WILLABY

No exceptions.

Kate, scared, distraught.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - FRONT DRIVE - NIGHT

Willaby and Broonie, outside the gate near the road.

WILLABY

Should we stay?

Broonie nods no.

BROONIE

They don't know she found it.

WILLABY

You're sure?

BROONIE

Aye, they'd a come for it.

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. 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, scan the bar, concerned.

BROONIE  
 Where are they?

WILLABY  
 Dunno.

BROONIE  
 Barney, went out the 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 chat.

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 just as the trash can knocks him off his feet.

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

Roban, pulls the mangled can off Jax.

WILLABY (CONT'D)

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, take 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  
Ah, not to worry, in for a pint.

They enter the pub.

In the alley, a woman comes out with a trash bag, searches for her can, finds it mangled. Inspecting the lid reveals the imprint of Roban's face.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - KITCHEN - DAWN

Still half asleep, Kate is surprised to see Abby awake.

KATE  
Never seen you up this early.

ABBY  
Never been.

Kate is exhausted, distraught.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
You good?

KATE  
Can't sleep. Thinking we should go home.

ABBY  
Mom, don't.

KATE  
This is not what we signed up for.

Abby considers.

KATE (CONT'D)  
It's all too much.

ABBY  
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 need  
us.

KATE  
We don't owe them anything.

ABBY  
We can't just walk away.

KATE  
Yes we can.

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.

ABBY  
You will, so will I.

Kate looks out the window to see the sun peeking the horizon.  
Notices the bloom on the primrose.

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 tries.

ABBY  
I don't feel anything.

DELIA  
You will. Starts with feeling the  
light's energy.

ABBY  
I don't know how to do that.

They head up a wood circular stairwell.

DELIA  
Sure ya do, you'll see.

A door at the top of the stairs. 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. The sun, warming the ledge where they sit.

DELIA (CONT'D)  
My place of peace. You have one?

ABBY  
I used to, been awhile.

DELIA  
Why's that?

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

DELIA  
Describe 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.

Abby closes her eyes.

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

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

DELIA (CONT'D)  
Feel it, like the wind through 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 around 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?

KATE

So far.

BROONIE

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

KATE

You don't know anything about my life.

BROONIE

Aye, 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 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 wanted, but I was done. He was only chasing cause 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 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  
What? You saw what he did.

KATE  
You provoked him.

BROONIE  
I did no such thing, stood my  
ground.

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 - OFFICE - MORNING

Willaby, at his desk, Nia peeks in.

NIA  
You should come see this.

WILLABY  
What's that?

NIA  
Come see.

INT. NIA'S CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Abby is spinning paper cutouts in a dance with little effort.  
Kids laughing, amazed. Willaby is shocked.

NIA

Took me years to get two, even now  
I can only do three.

They watch, the necklace glowing faintly.

WILLABY

More than a dozen. What do we--

NIA

Nothing. 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, looks at 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

Aye, indeed.

The fruits turn and spin as Abby floats them out of the bowl.

Frightened, Kate gasps. Broonie is astonished.

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

ABBY  
Seen what?

BROONIE  
This many.

KATE  
I need some air.

Kate exits, stands on the back step.

Abby floats the fruit back into the bowl.

Broonie, concerned, watches Kate.

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

BROONIE  
Should I--

ABBY  
No, 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 say?

ABBY  
She said it was really good,  
excellent progress.

Broonie considers what Nia and Willaby are doing.

BROONIE  
I see, excellent progress then.



She closes her eyes again, after a moment opens them. The origami figure rests motionless.

Abby and Broonie, both smiling.

KATE

What?

The plant behind Kate continues to grow as it covers most of the window.

ABBY

Ya can't move anything.

BROONIE

Nor bend light.

ABBY

Not a chance.

They hold back their laughter.

KATE

Is this amusing to you?

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

KATE (CONT'D)

What's 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, it's the third ability.

ABBY

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, 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 comes to a stop in the drive. Kate, Abby, and Broonie get out and head to the house.

Opening the door with a warm smile before Broonie can knock.

OLIVIA

Broonie, it's been too long.

They embrace in a warm hug before reaching her hands to Kate.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

My goodness, look at you, silent force of nature.

(to Broonie)

Just like Edwin.

BROONIE

Tried to tell her.

OLIVIA

Looks like we're going to get that chat. Come on.

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.

Muffled 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.

Broonie, looking out the window toward the end of the drive where Roban sits.

OLIVIA

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

ABBY

My mom's already done it.

OLIVIA

Really? What kind of plant was it?

KATE

A primrose, the one in the window.

OLIVIA

Had it bloomed?

ABBY

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.

Giving Olivia a look 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 a long time.

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, left it to her.

LOGAN  
She'd never say a word, especially  
not to us.

DOUGLAS  
Go for a chat.

Logan nods, then lowers to the headstone.

LOGAN  
I miss her.

DOUGLAS

Loved it here, under this tree. Sit  
for hours with the two of you.  
You'd run until you couldn't.

LOGAN

I remember, falling to her lap,  
watching the leaves dancing in the  
wind.

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.

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'd 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 to join 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 knows it's here, 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 then.

LOGAN  
He's got nothing left.

OLIVIA  
He's got everything he wanted.

LOGAN  
She's gone. You 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 the stone?

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

BROONIE  
There's no way he could.

WILLABY  
That's our advantage.

KATE  
Advantage for what?

Willaby, Broonie, Olivia, and Nia share looks.

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 get 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, when two men, faces covered, push Duncan  
back in his office 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.

Behind a mask, 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, but can only mumble through the tape.

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 again mumbling.

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. Tears fall down his cheeks.

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

Kate knocks, enters Abby's room.

KATE  
I can't do this.

Abby is silent.

KATE (CONT'D)  
It's not our fight.

Abby holds up 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

This is different.

ABBY

No it's not. They're just a richer version of him. I've spent the last year being forced to run from him, and I know he hurt you, and I'm sorry. What he did was not 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 want to see him?

ABBY

I want you to give him a chance. Mom, I have seen him.

KATE

What do you mean?

ABBY

When he was parked across the street, he was coming to see me, take me to school.

KATE

How many times?

ABBY

Couple. He just wants a chance, all he did was leave.

KATE

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

ABBY

That's not what he-- 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, I've only 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 one that watched you from across the street at my office.

BROONIE

We need to show you something.

EXT. MCALLISTER CASTLE - FRONT GATE - EARLY EVENING

Duncan's 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

What's left.

ABBY

Of what?

BROONIE

Your history.

KATE

We supposed to be here?

BROONIE

It's yours.

DUNCAN

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.

DRAVEN  
Raise another round.

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, stands 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 teen boy. Broonie is with them.

ARLEN

You can't.

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 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 behind the cottage, he sees Arlen.

BROONIE

Help me!

Arlen comes quickly.

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

Abigail, motionless 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

You're word is to the secrecy of  
its location.

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. Broonie 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 Campbell castle grounds, Broonie dismounts to the top of the wall from the saddle, pulls himself over.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - NIGHT

Inside the castle, using invisibility to avoid others, sneaks to the den, quietly closing the door behind him.

Broonie searches, 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 here.

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 door in the bookcase opens, revealing the secret room. He enters, quickly pulling 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 lock sparkles, clicks. He opens the lid, removes a small ancient vial, wraps it in a cloth, 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 peeks 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 sudden stop, hooves digging, dismounts, quickly enters the cottage.

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

As Broonie enters, he finds Arlen sitting on the floor beside the 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, gathered in the kitchen.

ABBY  
You just walked in and took it?

BROONIE  
Aye, they didn't see that coming.

KATE  
What was in it?

BROONIE  
What *IS* in it. 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. Now imagine  
the lot of them without the  
discernment or grace 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

Looking in on Abby, Kate sees she is asleep. She 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 takes a deep breath, 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, just off the front entry.

Butler nods, 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 her location, "Campbell Castle", calls Kate's phone.

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

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - STUDY - CONTINUOUS

Douglas and Kate have tea. She 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. She peruses the bookcase.

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, are free of this burden.

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.

Confused, 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. 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.

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

Nia looks back to Jacob, who waits in the driver's seat of the car, looking as if he's going to be sick. He looks away.

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 gives him a look of anticipation.

BROONIE

Aye.

WILLABY

Then it is done.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - STUDY - AFTERNOON

Douglas and Logan are talking to Abby.

LOGAN

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 paces the elegant room, the beauty of the ornate furniture and rich tapestries only lessened by the iron bars securing the windows.

The door opens abruptly, Abby enters, Kate rushes to her, embracing in a mother and daughter 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 pulls up on a baluster in the gate, releasing it from the lower frame, leaving enough room for her to squeeze through.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - DEN - MOMENTS LATER

Douglas, in the den, pleased, as he inspects 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  
Are they here?

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.

(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
(softening to Douglas)  
Go inside. Please.

Douglas glares at Olivia, infuriated, 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  
Always his fault. 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 branch tightens as the bars pop and buckle. Abby steps back.

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 stone.

The group is distraught.

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

WILLABY  
Bless the forest.

Olivia smiles.

OLIVIA  
Looks like she's letting herself  
out.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - HOLDING ROOM DOOR - 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 holds the metal bars that once covered the window, now mangled in the middle of the demolished room. Kate and Abby are gone.

Douglas enters.

DOUGLAS

Olivia?

Logan, silent, confused, unsure.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - MOMENTS LATER

The group, 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

Hiding in the bushes, Kate and Abby see Olivia.

KATE

So much for sneaking out.

They go to Olivia.

OLIVIA

Well done, the others are outside  
the gate. They're ready.

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

KATE

We need to go.

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.

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 ready?

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, comes from outside.

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 twenty foot tall oak crushed Douglas's car.

KATE  
Oh sh-- 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  
Raise the stones.

His men 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 smiles with confidence.

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, the rocks are catapulted toward the castle, smashing windows, through walls as they hit. Douglas's men are sent scrambling.

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.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - CONTINUOUS

BROONIE

Olivia!

Broonie and Nia watch through the gate.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

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 jacket. He sees the glow as well, looks at Abby, then back to his father. Angered, he pulls the necklace from the pocket, stares at it.

ABBY

Please.

He gives it to her. She pulls it over her head.

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

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GATE - CONTINUOUS

NIA

Send!

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 fifty-feet tall and have a trunk three feet in diameter, before smashing through the walls.

One of the very large trees lands top first near Douglas, splintering and disintegrating 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 giving way, as it starts to fall toward Douglas. Logan, telekinetically tries to hold the tree from falling. The weight is too much, the tree continues to fall slowly toward Douglas. He yells to the men.

LOGAN

Help me!

Douglas's men join in to 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, about to crush him, stops, slowly begins to lift.

Abby alone is picking up the tree. Logan and the men watch in amazement as she floats it above their heads.

She also pulls the massive trees and rocks that impaled the castle and floats them all above their heads. She is glowing, just as the necklace is. She sets them gently to the side. Everyone is in awe of the power that Abby possesses with the stone.

Logan has stayed with Olivia.

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

KATE  
Get away from her!

DOUGLAS  
Is she--

Knowing Olivia may die, Logan quickly enters the castle.

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

Alone, having possibly killed Olivia, Douglas slowly approaches the castle entry.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - DEN - MOMENTS LATER

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

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT ENTRY - MOMENTS LATER

Logan runs past Douglas carrying the chest.

DOUGLAS  
Logan, don't.

Logan stops, turns to him.

LOGAN  
Nothing! Nothing you can say right now-- you're own daughter. Thirty years I've done-- you can die alone.

Logan walks away.

EXT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - FRONT GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

He joins the others gathered around Olivia. Sets the chest next to Abby.

LOGAN

Please.

Abby considers, looks at Kate, then Broonie.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MORNING

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

BROONIE

Beyond anything we could have ever imagined.

DUNCAN

That's why Edwin found ya.

Kate nods in agreement.

BROONIE

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 framed 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 - HARLEM - EVENING

Sitting in front of her door, Kate finishes the last few brush strokes of the painted family crest. She steps back to admire her work.

She enters, goes to the kitchen to rinse the brushes.

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'd love that, but the cost of flights.

ABBY  
(Scottish dialect)  
Didn't Mr. McAllister leave a bit of money in the account?

JULES  
Oh, that was better.

ABBY  
(dialect again)  
Aye, indeed it was. Just a bit of time there and you're sure to have it as well.

KATE  
Probably wasn't much, all he had was that little cottage.

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 standing outside.

KATE (CONT'D)  
You can't-- You need to leave.

STONE  
Please.

Abby and Jules come to the door.

STONE (CONT'D)  
Hey kid.

Abby approaches him.

ABBY  
What are you doing?

STONE  
Came to see you.

ABBY  
You're a liar.

KATE  
We're done running. Don't come here again--

STONE  
Abby.

ABBY  
Just go.

STONE  
Please, I'm not like that anymore.

Kate looks at his bloodshot eyes.

KATE  
You need help.

His agitation building.

STONE  
It's none of your business what I--

She steps toward him.

KATE

It is my business. I'll do whatever  
I have to do to protect her, and  
right now you have no idea what  
we're capable of.

STONE

We'll see.

He knocks one of the planters off the ledge, expecting it to shatter. Using telekinesis, Abby grabs it just before it hits, setting it gently on the step.

Stone, confused, backs away, heads back to his car.

ABBY

He'll be back.

Kate picks up the spider plant on the front step.

KATE

Yeah, but he'll regret it.

THE END