

elven

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EXT. SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS - DUSK

The 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 blanketed with a cold misty rain. The horizon's mountainous peaks blocking the sun's last light.

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.

The terror on their faces is 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 trees.

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 shutters. The fear in Isabel's eyes fades to contempt.

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 candles.

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

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

The sounds of the city grow, pulling us from the ancient castle to current day. The cherry blossom trees in full bloom soften the dingy Harlem street.

KATE MCALLISTER, single mother, introvert, soft spoken, navigating puddles with her 13 year old daughter ABBY. Caught in the rain, but wearing raincoats. Bakery bag in hand.

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 watches the car pull out.

KATE
Walk faster.

They duck around the corner and into a coffee shop.

INT. HARLEM - COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

They head to a table in the back. DORIS, the waitress is unimpressed.

ABBY
What's happening right now?

Facing the door, through the window, Kate sees the car drive by, takes a breath, concerned.

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 know what else--

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 pulls the menus from the table, leaves.

ABBY
You sure it was him?

Kate nods yes.

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

Abby starts to get up, Kate takes her arm.

KATE
Give it a minute. Please.

Reluctantly she stays, annoyed.

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

KATE
It's fine, I'll call.

EXT. KATE'S FRONT GATE - MOMENTS LATER

At Kate's front gate, Stone stops, stares at the house for a moment, focuses on the front steps, surveys the street.

INT. STONE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Stone gets in, disgusted with himself, drives away.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - MORNING

As they walk home, Kate surveys the cars on the street. Her duplex, a rental in 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, 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, 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 sets the envelope on the counter.

ABBY
What's this?

KATE
I don't know.

Abby inspects the envelope.

ABBY
Scotland? Open it.

Kate 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, Abby's eyes widen as Kate attempts to temper 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
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, waking him.

She opens the door.

STONE

Hey.

ABBY

She saw you.

Stone sighs, nods, Abby gets in.

STONE

Did you find 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 inserts the CD, 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 sighs, hands the letter to Mei. She reads, eyes widen.

KATE

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
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?

STONE
Yes, 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

MS. RAMSEY the algebra teacher waits patiently.

One of her students, TARA, stares at the marker board trying to figure out what she's done wrong with the equation.

MS. RAMSEY
Is that everyone?

The students nod.

MS. RAMSEY (CONT'D)
(to Tara)
Have a seat.

Tara sits, while Ms. Ramsey erases Tara's work on the board.

MS. RAMSEY (CONT'D)
Does anyone know why I chose this equation?

Silence, nods.

MS. RAMSEY (CONT'D)
For math nerds like me, it's historic. This problem received the lowest number of correct answers in history of the SAT's.

Abby quietly enters.

ABBY
Sorry.

MS. RAMSEY
Perfect timing. Abby, your turn.

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

She glances to her best friend Jules, who words and nods "no". She evaluates the equation, and knows how to solve it.

ABBY
I don't know.

She passes Tara's desk as she heads to her own.

TARA
Guess you're not the genius you
think you were.

Smirks, snickers from other students.

MS. RAMSEY
That's enough.

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

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 Ms. Ramsey,
quickly solves the equation, goes back to her seat.

Ms. Ramsey holds back a smile.

INT. ABBY'S SCHOOL - HALLWAY LOCKERS - DAY

Discussing the events from the classroom.

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.

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. Another bill, 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. Exactly
how they speak.

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. SCOTLAND - MCALLISTER COTTAGE - DAY

DUNCAN OGLESBY, 60's, attorney for the Edwin McAllister
estate, 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?

Same small stone cottage from opening scene.

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. 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.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Stacks of books placed as Edwin intended. Logan searches for the necklace.

DUNCAN

Almost a year since anyone's been here.

Duncan clears the dust from 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.

He 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 then I am
fairly sure she does not have your
necklace Mr. Campbell.

Logan nods in agreement. He gives Duncan his card.

LOGAN
Ring me if you find it.

DUNCAN
Of course.

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

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

INT. THE INN - 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, as 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, bakery owner, 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 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

Nah, 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, I believe, Kate McAllister.

ROBAN
That's a good memory Bonnie.

Roban exits. Bonnie is distressed.

INT. DUNCAN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kate holds an old leather satchel, her family crest burned into the leather flap. Duncan 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 across the street watching Kate as she leaves.

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.
(MORE)

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

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 go, 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, 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

The butler waits inside the door.

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.

Pulling on one of the books, Douglas opens a hidden door, within the bookcase, 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 then, 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. Kate and Abby get out.

EXT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - FRONT DRIVE - CONTINUOUS

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, agrees.

Abby finds a lock on the gate.

ABBY (CONT'D)
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 cautiously 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. I saw him 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
We'll see if Duncan knows who she
is.

INT. DUNCAN'S OFFICE - DUSK

At his desk going through old pictures, when something catches Duncan's eye. In the photo, he and Edwin are just kids, but Broonie, in the background near the edge of the photo, looks as if the picture was taken yesterday.

On the back of the picture is written 1982. With scissors, he cuts Broonie out of the picture, sets it on the desk, relieved he caught it.

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

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

The room is dark, except for a faint glow coming from around a stone in the wall. She investigates, feels the stone shift, removes it.

The glow fills the room as she pulls the necklace from the wall, wipes 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 an open book, Abby covers her 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, he can see Abby sitting on the back step of the house, 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 clatter 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.

The others chatter with speculation.

BROONIE
Oh, no need for that.

WILLABY
Quiet. Why?

Broonie hesitates.

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 yellow tartan plaid 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
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
Quite the resemblance.

ABBY
Yeah, little freaky.

BROONIE
Aye, freaky, as you say. Wait until
you hear the name.

ABBY
No.

BROONIE
Abigail.

ABBY
Okay fully creeped out now.

BROONIE
Don't be, she was lovely.

ABBY
She looks sad.

BROONIE
Aye, she was, her mother had just
been taken from us.

ABBY
What do you mean?

BROONIE
The Campbells saw her as a threat.

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 is confused, glances to Abby.

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

BROONIE
I do.

Abby'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 lit up the room.

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

ABBY
Mom, stop.

KATE
It's just a story.

BROONIE
She's right, just a necklace, just
a story.

KATE
Thank you.

BROONIE
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

Concern grows, 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 not your decision now is it?
You listen to me, I've been doin
this a lot longer than any of ya.
There's a shift comin, an
alignment, you'll feel it in the
air, smell it in the trees, and
it's not asking your permission, or
needing you to understand. It's
just tellin ya, your stone has come
back, that's sign enough.

WILLABY

Did you see the glow?

BROONIE

No, but she did.

NIA

You believe her?

BROONIE

How else would she have found it?
Not a story ya pull from your arse.
(Mocking) Found a necklace in the
wall, oh, 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 ya 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 the chance.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - KITCHEN - MORNING

In the kitchen, Duncan and Broonie try to convince Kate.

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
Which is exactly why we're gonna
give it back.

ABBY
And this is where she hides.

KATE
I'm not, this is different.

BROONIE
Kate, ya can't.

KATE
Why?

ABBY
Because it chose me.

Broonie gestures, "There ya go".

DUNCAN
This is precisely why we're here.
Until you are made aware of the
surrounding circumstances--

KATE
Can we please just stop with the
legend--

BROONIE
Shall I just show ya then, see for
herself?

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, 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 stops doing the ability.

BROONIE

I was. You felt it?

ABBY

Yeah. Can I do it?

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)
Daoine Sith. Elven.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The hatch door in the floor is open. Broonie waits 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
Far 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
Some don't take kindly to things
they don't understand, so we hide.

ABBY
The whole time?

BROONIE
Aye, for awhile we were thought to
be witches, then we were possessed
by demons. Now, can't imagine what
would happen. Live our lives
amongst the masses, but keep our
abilities hidden until we get down
here.

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 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)
Sorry for the delay, well done, now
slowly turn it to the right.

Abby watches in amazement as the younger students struggle, but one of the older kids KYLEN spins it as fast.

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 turn to Abby with curiosity and suspicion. Kylen
approaches with attitude and doubt.

KYLEN
You saw the glow?

ABBY
I did.

Nia gives STUDENT 2 a subtle nod.

STUDENT 2
Can ya do it again?

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

Smirks, snickers from the students.

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

In unison, they've repeated it a thousand times. Kylen is
silent, stares at Abby.

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

NIA
Wanna try?

The students, full of anticipation.

ABBY
Not sure I have a choice.

NIA
Close your eyes, focus, will the
stone to glow.

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 staring, disappointed. Abby is humiliated, Kylan smirks.

Nia, full of doubt, shares a look of irritation with Broonie.

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

Spent his life trying.

WILLABY

Straightened them out on more than
one occasion.

BROONIE

She needs to keep it on.

WILLABY

For her protection.

KATE

What protection? They killed them
both.

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.

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

KATE
The constables.

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. Focuses, words it silently with her lips this time.

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

She 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, singing.

Willaby and Broonie stop singing, scan the bar, concerned.

BROONIE
Where are they?

WILLABY
Dunno.

Broonie heads to the back, Willaby follows. They exit the back door.

EXT. PUB - BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Roban and JAX have Barney pinned to the wall. Roban releases him when Broonie and Willaby come through the door.

ROBAN

This doesn't concern you.

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)
Couldn't sleep?

Kate nods no.

KATE
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
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 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 - MOMENTS LATER

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 to me.

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

DELIA
Magical.

ABBY
It was, see the entire city.

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 as she focuses.

DELIA (CONT'D)
Feel it, like the wind through your
fingers.

As Abby opens her hands, the light begins to sparkle, as if
glitter is flowing between her fingers. It bends, cascades,
in tiny currents.

Abby opens her eyes and it stops. She tries to re-focus,
nothing.

DELIA (CONT'D)
(apologetically)
That was close.

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. The ones
that left 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 nothin 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 resolved peacefully.

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

Broonie glares at Logan.

LOGAN
(warning him)
Careful.

Broonie steps forward.

BROONIE
Don't you threaten--

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

KATE
Stop!

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

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

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

She pulls on Broonie's arm.

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

Logan glares.

KATE (CONT'D)
Please.

LOGAN
We'll finish this another time.

BROONIE
That's grand.

Kate pulls on his arm again.

Logan gets in his car and leaves.

KATE
What's wrong with you?

BROONIE
Me? You saw what he did.

KATE
You provoked him.

BROONIE
I did no such thing, 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 leans in the door.

NIA
She's not getting it.

WILLABY
I'm aware.

NIA
She can't even make it glow, how
can we be sure?

WILLABY
We can't, but there's no other
choice.

NIA
I'm losing patience.

She exits, Willaby is concerned.

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
There is none.

Kate takes a deep breath, exits to the back step. Broonie is concerned.

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

BROONIE
Should I--

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

Broonie nods.

BROONIE
What did Nia say?

ABBY
Nothing, she's irritated.

Kate comes back in.

ABBY (CONT'D)
You good?

KATE
Yeah, sorry.

ABBY
Don't be.

BROONIE
Not at all.

ABBY
Anything yet?

Kate nods no.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Same.

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

ABBY (CONT'D)
Try.

KATE
I already have.

BROONIE

Go on.

Abby sets the figure on the table. Kate concedes, closes her eyes, focuses.

After a moment, Broonie and Abby share a look.

ABBY

(whispering to Broonie)

You see it?

Kate opens her eyes, rubs the back of her neck.

KATE

I felt something.

The origami figure did not move.

BROONIE

Keep going. Focus.

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

Abby and Broonie, both shocked, amazed.

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.

They both smile.

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.

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. He hangs up, 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, sees Roban at the end of the drive.

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

She loved it here, under this tree.
Sit for hours with the two of you.

LOGAN

I remember, sitting on 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.

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.

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 near you.

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 get 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-- not what you told me.

KATE

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

ABBY

What did he--

KATE

These people are no different, they're dangerous.

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.

(MORE)

DUNCAN (CONT'D)
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
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 the 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
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
Your 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 field.

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 falling.

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 and 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. There's an issue I'd like to discuss.

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 - ABBY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Abby wakes, looks at her phone, realizes she's late.

ABBY
Crap! Mom!

She quickly grabs clothes.

INT. MCALLISTER COTTAGE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Abby, hurrying, kicks the rug, flings open the trap door, sees the note on the table, grabs it.

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

Car is gone. She checks Life360, zooms, sees her location, "Campbell Castle", calls Kate's phone, tears in her eyes.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - STUDY - CONTINUOUS

Douglas and Kate have tea. She hears her phone vibrate, does not answer.

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.

INT. ELVES MEETING ROOM - NIA'S CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Out of breath, scared and disheveled, Abby barges into the classroom, tears falling down her cheeks, cutting Nia off mid sentence.

ABBY
I need your help.

NIA
You're late.

She shows Nia the note.

NIA (CONT'D)
Where is she?

ABBY
She went to see Logan.

NIA
No, she wouldn't--

Abby, heart pounding, full of controlled fury.

ABBY
If he lays a finger on her I will--

The students gather, staring at Abby in amazement.

NIA
Abby.

She looks down, the necklace is glowing. Kylen brings his paper cut-out, holds it in the palm of his hand.

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

Abby focuses, as the paper cut-out begins floating above Kylen's hand. Another student brings a paper cut-out. Eyes open now, Abby levitates that one as well. All of the students bring their cut-outs, and Abby floats them all in a synchronized dance above their heads.

Gently calling over her shoulder for Willaby, Nia is in awe.

NIA
Willaby!

After a moment he casually steps in.

WILLABY
Yes?

He is shocked by the floating cut-outs.

WILLABY (CONT'D)
Bless the forest.

NIA
(whispering)
Took me years to get two, even now
I can only do three.

They watch, the necklace glowing faintly.

WILLABY
Nearly a dozen. What do we--

NIA
Nothing. Let it flow, see what we
never imagined possible.

WILLABY
Right. Indeed.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - STUDY - MOMENTS LATER

Kate and Douglas are still discussing the terms.

KATE
No, Olivia filled me in.

DOUGLAS
Did she? Olivia is irrelevant.

KATE
You really want to keep living 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.

DOUGLAS
I'd like to invite you to stay with
us for the night.

(MORE)

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Have your daughter come as well.
I'll have a room prepared. You can
both experience what it's like to
live like kings.

KATE
No thanks, I'd rather go.

DOUGLAS
Of course, But for your daughters
safety, I recommend you reconsider.

INT. ELVES MEETING ROOM - DAY

The elves are gathered, discussing. Abby listens anxiously.

WILLABY
How are we to know she's even in
danger.

BROONIE
Of course she is.

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

The others, stirring loudly.

WILLABY (CONT'D)
Quiet! If she is being held, then
we are in agreement that this is
indeed provocation. But until we
know the circumstances of her--
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 - HOLDING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate paces the elegant room, considering what to do. The beauty of the ornate furniture and rich tapestries only lessened by the iron bars securing the windows. She makes a call.

INT. ELVES MEETING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

They are gathered, making plans with Olivia.

Abby's phone rings.

ABBY
It's her.

OLIVIA
Stay calm, you know what to say?

Abby nods, answers.

ABBY
Mom, what were you thinking?

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - HOLDING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

KATE
Just listen to me. You have to come here and give them the necklace.

Abby's words are muffled.

KATE (CONT'D)
We have no other choice. They won't let me leave.

INT. ELVES MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ABBY
Are you okay?

Kate's voice muffled.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Love you too, be right there.

Abby hangs up the phone. Confirms what they already knew.

ABBY (CONT'D)
They won't let her leave.

OLIVIA
That was perfect.
(to Broonie)
Call Duncan.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - STUDY - DAY

Douglas waits at his desk. A knock.

DOUGLAS
Come in.

BUTLER
You have a guest sir.

Douglas goes to the window that overlooks the front grounds. Duncan's car comes to a stop, an attendant opens the door, Abby gets out. The car drives away. He watches as Abby is escorted through the front entrance.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - HOLDING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A knock, Kate goes to the door, hears the deadbolt unlock from the outside, Logan opens the door.

Abby enters. They embrace in a mother and daughter hug. Abby's tears rolling.

KATE
You okay?

ABBY
I'm so scared.
(whispers)
I'm fine, fake tears.

KATE

What?

Abby hugs her again.

ABBY

(embellishing)

I'm okay mom.

The door closes and the deadbolt locks behind them.

KATE

We're together, nothing else
matters. Did you give it to them?

Abby immediately snaps out of her tearful drama, smiles.

ABBY

No, I didn't bring it.

She goes to the window, pulls on the bars.

KATE

What? Abby--

ABBY

They don't know I have it-- yet.

KATE

They're not gonna let us leave.

ABBY

Bars on the windows? Really? These
people are so messed up.

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, agitated.

LOGAN
Maybe she didn't find it.

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

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

DOUGLAS
Not yet.

LOGAN
If she doesn't have it, you can't
hold them.

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.

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 them.

She moves forward to enter, Logan stops her.

LOGAN
Don't.

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

OLIVIA
You'll take me to her now.

Douglas steps toward her. Logan stops him.

LOGAN
Stop.

DOUGLAS
Just like your mother.

OLIVIA
Kill me as well then?

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

OLIVIA
And yet.

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

Douglas glares at Olivia, 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, but it won't be over until he gets what he wants.

OLIVIA
This is just the beginning.

Olivia walks toward the front gate.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - HOLDING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Still being held, Kate and Abby watch through the window.

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

KATE
Agreed.

ABBY
It's time.

Kate nods.

A wispy oak branch hangs a few feet from the open window. Abby reaches through the bars and pulls it through, leaves and all.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Go for it.

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

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. Are we ready?

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
That's our signal.

INT. CAMPBELL CASTLE - HOLDING ROOM DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

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

Logan rushes in to find 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
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 starts toward the front gate, Abby and Olivia stay. 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. And this.

Olivia pulls the glowing necklace from a small satchel and hangs it over Abby's neck. The glow fades. 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.

Douglas is fuming, he sees Abby is wearing the necklace. 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.

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 his 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!

Knowing Olivia will die, Logan quickly enters the castle.

Abby kneels near Olivia, 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 runs to Olivia.

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 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
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, windows down.

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.

STONE
What's that?

Referring to the painted family crest on the door.

KATE
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 sees his bloodshot eyes.

KATE
You need help.

His agitation building.

STONE
It's none of your business what I
need.

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 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