

"Halloween, INC."

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(Version #1)

Half Page of Chelsea Hunter's Original

Cast List

MARGARET - A jumpy-yet eager "temp worker" on her first day

PHANTASM - A jaded and overworked spirit supervisor at

Halloween, INC, deadpan nasally voice

DRACULA - COO of Halloween, INC

WITCH - CEO of Halloween, INC

BRONA THE BANSHEE - Motherly, knows everyone in the office,
Irish

EL CHUPACABRA - Suave, ladies man, always grinning

Location - Halloween, INC in
cubicle workspace

PHANTASM

(Deadpan)

Welcome, Margaret. How was what you call, a weekend?

PHANTASM and MARGARET

(Walking to cubicle)

MARGARET

(Very thankful Phantasm asked, excited and
speaking fast, somewhat ditzy)

O! M! G! Thank you for asking. It was weird. I had all
these weird dreams of like dying and I tried to call my
parents like one hundred times and like they'd answer, but
they couldn't hear me. I think their phone is broken or
something...

PHANTASM

(Deadpan, interrupts before she can speak
anymore, gives Margaret a knowing look)

Interesting. So here is the cubicle where you will be
sitting. You'll find the average, run of the mill office
supplies that you are acclimated to. The files for HR that
need to be filled out are in here along with your FIXED
TERM employment contracts.

(Ushers Margaret to her cubicle seat)

MARGARET

(Takes a seat at her cubicle, excited)

B.T.W. I can't believe I get to work with the supernatural!

(Whispers)

Is it always this cold in here?

PHANTASM

(Annoyed with Margaret)

Here are the files and contracts that HR needs ASAP.

(Points to the binder on Margaret's desk)

The staff here at Halloween, INC is very friendly. So please don't be shocked, stunned or astounded with any visiting monsters, spooks, demons, or your everyday hellions.

MARGARET

Monsters?! There are going to be monsters coming?

PHANTASM

What do you expect? It's less than 90 days until October 31st and the biggest event that Halloween, INC throws each year. Of course there will be monsters here, it's our busy season.

MARGARET

Oh my god, so they're all real then? The Mummy, Frankenstein's monster, the Wolfman?

PHANTASM

Wolfman hasn't worked here since the sexual harassment lawsuit was settled. Apparently the "I was raised by wolves" defense didn't pan out so well for him.

MARGARET

I have to get out of here. I'm going to get eaten! Or possessed! Or worse!

PHANTASM

(Slowly fades into the darkness)

(Dead pan and bored of Margaret)

Good deal... So just have those files and contracts filled out as soon as you can and someone will be around to pick them up sometime today. If you have any questions please ask your cubicle buddies.

MARGARET

(Very nervous, standing up and pacing from cubicle, doesn't realize that Phantasm has left)

I mean... I can handle ghosts or spooks or like whatever you are, Mr. Phantasm, but MONSTERS!?

(Looks around nervous and confused)

Um... Mr. Phantasm? Hello?

BRONA

(Gives a terrifying ethereal crying scream)

MARGARET

(Shoots up out of her cubicle chair and gives a frightened scream)

BRONA

(Pops up from the other side of the cubicle)
(Soft nurturing voice)

Ah oi'm sorry me dear. Oi didn't know we'd be 'avin' a new lass already. Every once in a while oi 'av ter let one of thous out. Mi name is Borna. Oi'm de banshee on dis floor.

MARGARET

(Shaken but relieved about Brona's warmness)
Oh! I'm Margaret. It's nice to meet you.

BRONA

(Friendly cooing)
Pleased ter meet yer too, me dear. Ye gettin' settled in, deary?

MARGARET

(Friendly but still nervous)
Yes, thank you.

BRONA

(Friendly cooing)
Great! Wu dyer loike me ter introduce yer ter sum of de others, me sweet?

MARGARET

(Thankful, sweet but nervous)
Oh. Yes. I would like that very much.

WITCH and DRACULA

(Both looking at files, looking authoritative, inaudibly talking with each other)

BRONA

(Sweetly)
(Points to Witch and Dracula)
Dohs two over dare are de COO an' de CEO. Bewar o' de witch, she's alvus lookin' for a way ter look younger an' by 'er attitude ye'd think she permanently 'as a broom shoved up 'er arse. The vampire on de other 'an', pure

charmin'. Yer man brought the Succubus from de 13th floor ter 'is crypt after de a 'oliday party. She said 'is cockiness is makin' up for de size av 'is fangs. An' yer nu waaat they say aboyt wee fangs.

(Nudges Margaret in the ribs with a smirk)

CHUPACABRA

(Sneaks up behind Brona and Margaret)

(Let's out a wolfish growl/howl)

BRONA and MARGARET

(Startled both let out a scream, both turn around to Chupacabra)

BRONA

(Smiles and slaps Chupacabra on the wrists)

Yer brutal fella. Yer shuk de 'ell oyt av me. Dis is de new lassy, Margaret. Margaret, dis is our translator.

CHUPACABRA

(Wolfish grin, grabs Margaret's hand and kisses it)

Bienviendios, mi amor. My name is El Chupacabra, but you can call me Chupa.

(Still holding Margaret's hand)

MARGARET

(Bashful and red)

Um... thank you... um Chupa.

CHUPACABRA

(Charming and grinning)

How long are you under contract with Halloween, INC? Hopefully for a while.

MARGARET

(Ditzy)

Oh. I'm just a temp. Only till Halloween is over. I think.

BRONA

(Exhales, clasps both hand together meeting below her chin, shaking her head softly)

(Very sweetly and soothing)

Ah me po' dear. Yer didn't look at yer fixed term employment contract 'ave yer. Dis is 'alloween, INC. only the unlivin' can work 'ere. An' de contract is FOREVER!

(Black out)