

THREE MOONS - LYDIA

33.

ALEC

I can't stand to see anything suffer.
It's just like in that Elliot Smith
song... "I feel like I'm floating in
a black balloon."

He drops his head.

CLAIRE

Oh my god. You're really sensitive,
aren't you? Let me get you a
Snapple...

START

CUT TO:

INT. JANET'S SUV -- MAIN STREET -- DAY

Janet's grips the wheel with white knuckles, a combination
of rage and consternation.

JANET

What do you mean Wiccan!? Are you
saying you're a witch!?

LYDIA

Not like the stereotype "witch".

JANET

(nearly hysterical)
And you were casting a spell!?

EXT. MAIN STREET -- MILFORD

Janet's SUV zips in and out the slow moving traffic. In
front of the local State Farm Insurance office a WOMAN with
bright orange hair is attaching a sign to the building. It
reads: CLOSED INDEFINITELY -- GONE TO JOIN THE CIRCUS.

INT. SUV -- CONTINUOUS

Lydia continues with her explanation:

LYDIA

You draw a pentagram with chalk.
Then you have to do all this heavy
purifying and consecrating by holding
up an athame, that's a knife, and
then you say this chant...

JANET

We're Methodists, Lydia!

LYDIA

We were trying to help!!! Stop
screeching at me!

1/4

JANET

I'm not screeching!
 (trying to calm down)
 Did you really believe that the three
 of you saying a chant would bring
 the moons back together?

LYDIA

Look--it wasn't just us. There are--
 like--ten million other witches around
 the world all casting at the exact
 same time!

JANET

So how did the fire start?

LYDIA

Omar, the cat, wouldn't stay in the
 pet carrier. He banged into the
 censer...that's this thing that holds
 these hot coals. I made it out of
 an old coke can and a leather belt...

CUT TO:

EXT. DECISION-FORWARD -- MOMENTS LATER

The SUV continues up a winding road toward an imposing
 BUILDING. They pass a sign which reads *FORWARD TECHNOLOGIES*.
 The modern glass and steel structure looks out of place on
 the sylvan hillside. Janet's SUV swings into the first
 parking spot marked "Coletti".

INT. SUV -- CONTINUOUS

Janet's head is slumped against the wheel as Lydia continues:

LYDIA

The coals rolled into the confetti
 and streamers and stuff for the spring
 dance. I can't believe they don't
 make those things fire-proof. Isn't
 there a law against that? So it's
 partly the school's fault, too--right?

JANET

It's not their fault! You know that.

In an instant Lydia goes from defiant, angry teenager to six
 year old kid. Her eyes fill with tears.

LYDIA

Am I going to jail?

2/4

JANET
Are you telling me the truth--the
complete truth?

LYDIA
(starting to cry)
Yes...

It's suddenly heartbreaking. Janet puts her arm around her
daughter's shoulder. No longer angry, she is the lioness
protecting her witch-cub.

JANET
It was an accident. Not a crime.

CUT TO:

FINISH
L
INT. CLAIRE DOLLINGER'S HOUSE -- DAY

Claire's living room is in the beginning of the move-in
process. We can see the backs of Alec and Claire's heads as
they stare at a flat screen TV with a fixed image.

CLAIRE
The point of what I've been studying
is to show through a time-frequency
analysis of the short pulse scattering
data the disparity in the estimation
of stereo image compression.

MOVING AROUND...to see Alex. He means it when he says:

ALEC
I'm into broadband compression, too.
Are you doing anything with wavelet
based algorithms?

OFF CLAIRE AND ALEC...as their eyes lock--kindred spirits.

CUT TO:

INT. DECISION - FORWARD -- DAY -- CONTINUOUS

Janet is now seated across from VIJAY PATEL. Vijay is from
New Delhi, by way of M.I.T. and Stanford. He stares at Janet
from behind his round glasses.

VIJAY
I am very angry at Carl right now.

JANET
Believe me, nobody is more angry
than me. But a lot of people have
snapped in the last three months.

3/4

"THREE MOONS" - LYDIA

49.

START

INT. TOWN HALL -- NIGHT

Standing room only. Lydia sits with her mother and Alec off to one side. Her two girlfriends, Martine and Adrienne, equally glum, are with their families just behind the Coletti's.

AT THE FRONT OF THE ROOM...a six member town council is seated at a dais. Michelle Graybar is one of the members. She leans into the microphone to speak:

MICHELLE

Mack?

Mack works his way to the podium up front.

MACK

The main item on tonight's agenda is the discussion of our high school. Before we get into that, I believe there are three young women who have something to say.

Janet squeezes Lydia's hand and she gets to her feet with Martine and Adrienne behind her. By the time they make their way to the podium they look near collapse. Lydia stands at the microphone, mouth open. Finally, in a trembling voice she is able to say:

LYDIA

I'm sorry.

(she looks at her two catatonic friends)

We're all sorry. We thought we were doing something to help. But we were stupid. We got caught up in something that is against everything we were raised to believe...

As Lydia talks, CAMERA MOVES around until it is TIGHT ON HER BACK. We move down on her clasped hands and see she is clutching the WITCHES' PENTAGRAM.

CUT TO:

FINISH

INT. STAN FRIEDMAN'S STUDY -- NIGHT

Stan is writing a letter in longhand. The PHONE RINGS. Stan immediately picks it up.

STAN

Yes?

4/4