

PROPHECY

Written by

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Address  
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EXT. SKY - MORNING

Branches zoom past rapidly, leaves of crimson and ember get swept along as an owl glides up and down. The owl flaps their wings rapidly as they fly up into a tree which stands just outside a big circular window with a flower like design.

INT. MERIA'S ROOM - DAY

Through the window, MERIA, 18, stands still between the shadows of an inevitable future, and the light of another decision to make, beaming through her bedroom window.

As Meria starts to fiddle with an obscurely shaped metal in her hand, almost resembling a spider, she accidentally reflects a beam of light into her eye, blinding her for a second.

Meria flinches, turning around, facing into the darkness of her room. She looks at her ceremonial gown, black with hints of red lace and string buried within the material.

Meria Lets out a reminiscing sigh.

Meria's eyes start to jump around the room as if tryna focus on something preferably left ignored and her fingers start tapping on the metal as if she was speaking morse code.

Meria faces towards her bedroom window slowly focusing on the outside environment, her eyes still jumping as if she was counting the leaves.

Meria's eyes suddenly come to a stop, she waits a second before rapidly switching her eyes focus into something in the trees, as a owl rapidly flaps out and away from the tree.

Meria looks up as she hears a chair drag through the floor followed by footsteps steadily making their way down the stairs.

MERIA

Oh no

Meria proceeds to dash towards her cabinet and hide the metal in her drawer. Meria runs behind her folding screen as she tackles the dress stand with her ceremonial gown.

OLIVIA, 21, head of the family and older sister to Meria bursts into the bedroom as if the door wasn't there.

Accompanied by an owl, Olivia swipes her hand to the right as the owl proceeds to pull the folding screen to the side revealing Meria dressed in her ceremonial gown.

MERIA (CONT'D)  
I could have been naked Olivia.

OLIVIA  
You should have been dressed hours ago. I see instead you allowed yourself to spend the entire morning brooding about something we have no time to discuss right now.

Olivia glides through Meria's room making her way to her Vanity.

Olivia notices the empty pallet tray.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
What? Could not find a look to match your dressing?

MERIA  
It's actually just the ceremony. I can assemble one quickly.

OLIVIA  
You have less than an hour before your ceremony and you have not even done your hair, I doubt you will get to do your make up, Meria.

Meria stands still like a statue.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Did you have another nightmare?

Olivia picks 2 pedals off roses on a vase standing on Olivia's window and lights a candle.

MERIA  
I was in a cage this time, pillars upon pillars held me prisoner.

Olivia rubs charcoal from Meria's fire place unto her fingers.

MERIA (CONT'D)  
Then there was suddenly magma, running down the pillars, setting everything ablaze.

Olivia pulls a vile of blood out of her bag and spills two little streams unto the pallet tray.

MERIA (CONT'D)  
Erupting upon me, marking me for  
death.

Olivia puts out the candle using her fingers, and slowly  
spills two drops of candle wax onto the pallet tray, she  
places the rose pedals upon the wax, and rubs the charcoal on  
the pallet tray, under the rose pedal.

Olivia for a second.

OLIVIA  
It normal to be anxious, its the  
reaction that makes sense when  
faced with inevitability, specially  
one so blinding.

Olivia stands behind Meria and starts to do her hair.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Our minds tend to allow uncertainty  
to exaggerate the inevitable, blow  
it out of proportion.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
But the uncertainty of said  
inevitability should be seen as an  
opportunity.

MERIA  
To?

OLIVIA  
Act, choose, make a decision.

MERIA  
I don't feel like I have much of  
one.

OLIVIA  
What is there to gripe about now?

MERIA  
This ability, this "gift". Whatever  
it is, it'll change things and I  
have no idea how they'll be after.

Olivia thinks very carefully about her response.

OLIVIA  
When I woke up the day of my  
ceremony, I could not even stand up  
from my bed.

(MORE)

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
By the time I reached my ceremonial  
gown almost 2 hours had past.

Meria face is slapped with a bit of sudden shock

MERIA  
And you're scolding me?

OLIVIA  
I came to wake you up almost 4  
hours ago.

Both sisters laugh.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
I had no idea what my charm was  
gonna be. I had not manifested a  
single grain of matter through the  
night. I was sure I was not going  
to receive a gift that ceremony. I  
cried so hard before the ceremony  
that my ceremonial make up got  
completely ruined.

Olivia slowly turns Meria around to finish her hair.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
But surely there I was, standing  
outside the sacred grounds, when it  
hit me in the head.

Olivia pulls out her charm, an owl charm, small yet heavy.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
It wasn't always this beautiful, I  
had to make it mine.

Olivia holds Meria head up.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Whatever comes from today, whatever  
change may happen, knows you will  
always have a say in it, it is your  
life.

MERIA  
What if I say the wrong thing.

Olivia laughs and tightly hugs her sister. While still  
hugging her she rests her head on hers.

OLIVIA  
Just know a caterpillar doesn't  
know they're turning into a  
butterfly.

Olivia lets go of Meria and pats her shoulders

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
And there you are, what a young  
fine lady. So what was this you  
were ruminating about?

Meria hesitates for a second but shortly starts to make her  
way towards her cabinet. Meria pulls out the obscure piece of  
metal from her drawer.

MERIA  
It's my charm.

OLIVIA  
What about it?

Meria turns around and hands it to her sister.

Olivia notices the charms beauty, reaching out to hold it and  
for a second she remembers the first time she ever held  
Meria. Olivia collects herself and proceeds to hand the charm  
back to Meria.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Well it is beautiful.

MERIA  
Oh stop all the bluff, its a chunk  
of silver. Mutilated piece of rock.

OLIVIA  
Mine didn't look very different.

MERIA  
What if I don't get it right?

OLIVIA  
When, not if. You got this, just  
have to give it time.

Olivia proceeds to conjure replicated material from her  
bracelet to wrap Meria's charm in a cocoon like wrapping.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
Speaking of, time, we have to  
hurry, we do not have time for any  
more distractions.

Olivia dashes quickly to Meria's vanity and picks up the pallet tray as Meria looks herself in her full body 3 fold mirror.

MERIA

(groans)  
It won't take me weeks to get a  
look together, please just let me-

Olivia, at full speed, 180 degrees swings the make up pallet at Meria's face, sending Meria crashing back down unto the floor, shooting her feet straight 90 degree up.

Olivia recovers herself from the swing and looks around Meria's room before asking Meria.

OLIVIA

Do you now what shoes you're gonna wear?

MERIA

(in anguish)  
Yeah, the academia casual boots actually.

OLIVIA

Where are they?

MERIA

(recovering)  
I asked Junipa to clean them for me?

OLIVIA

Where is Junipa?

JUNIPA, 15, dressed in all black thick leather armor holds her sisters shoes in a bowl of boiling blue liquid with two bulky metal pliers in one of the sketchy corners of the kitchen.

Olivia walks in coming to a sudden stop just as she sees Junipa.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Meria got you cleaning the dragon fungus off her shoes again?

JUNIPA

Reanimated skeleton residue actually.

OLIVIA

That solution you have there has  
way too much selenite then. Back  
off it please.

JUNIPA

Don't worry I made up for the extra  
selenite with a little bit of deep  
well crystalwort.

OLIVIA

Junipa please back off it.

The bowl of boiling blue liquid starts to bubble and emit a  
faint but visible light before Olivia runs to Junipa and  
throws Salt into it.

The bowl losses all its color, fumes, and bubbles

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

How am I to expect you to pass  
Rotoaks Crystal blending class when  
you constantly lack any practice of  
measurements.

JUNIPA

The neoplasm wasn't coming of them,  
thought it'll help.

Junipa pick up the shoes from out the bowl and sets them in a  
towel. She carefully but forcefully scraps the last remaining  
chunks off Meria's bots with a metal scrub.

Junipa proceeds to cover the boots with a second towel and  
slams them down with a broom, completely flattening them.  
Junipa lifts up the towel revealing, clean and dry casual  
academia boots.

OLIVIA

Hurry and take Meria those shoes.  
She has to be at the ceremony  
grounds in 30 minutes.

Junipa picks up the shoes and starts to make her way upstairs  
to Meria's room when she stumbles on to Meria.

Meria stands at the stairs, dawning a look comprised of a  
scarlet lipstick, dark eyeshadow that fades into a crimson  
red at the middle lid, with a bright white highlight and fine  
dark eyeliner running down the lower lash line.

Her ceremonial gown finally revealing some of that red hidden  
within it.



Junipa lays the shoes next to Meria.

MERIA

They look brand new. Thanks a lot.

JUNIPA

You're welcome, just remember this  
3 years from now okay.

All three siblings scatter as they rummage through their living room looking for anything they might be forgetting. Meria anxiously pads her body down as if making sure she wasn't missing anything. Junipa frantically looks around the room hoping to catch a glance at a last thought while. All while Olivia hurries them and shouts.

OLIVIA

Hurry, we can still make it on time  
(whisper)  
We have to.

CUT TO:

EXT. SACRED GROUNDS - DAY

Meria awaits anxiously outside the forest grounds where the ceremony is minutes from begun. She looks at Olivia through the trees of the forest, only making out her dark purple bag.

JUNIPA

(anxiously)  
What is going on?

MERIA

I have no idea.

JUNIPA

I feel so bad for Olivia. I hope  
we're not in so much trouble, it  
seem sonly 2 of the Elder Witches  
are here.

MERIA

This is al my fault. All cause of  
some stupid dream and a dumb rock.

Meria is suddenly poked with something on her right thigh.

MERIA (CONT'D)

OUCH

Meria quickly reaches into her dress and pulls out the cocoon like wrapping that Olivia put Meria's charm in. Meria looks at the charm still in its wrapping with a confused look.

MERIA (CONT'D)

Sorry?

Olivia talks frantically to two of the elder witches, secluded by themselves just at the outskirts of the woods.

OLIVIA

I'm so sorry, Meria had a rough morning today, y'know with the whole ceremony coming up I guess dead feet just had to eventually strike and so they did, this morning, the morning of the ceremony.

Elder Witch OBBI, 48, the youngest of the elder witches stands relaxed, holding a soft sheet around her arms next to her sister, Elder Witch SANI, 51, who reaches out to Olivia with open arms and hugs her.

SANI

(soft and tender voice)  
Oh, Olivia darling we know it can be hard keeping up with 2 younger sisters by yourself. We unde-

OLIVIA

I know but I've been doing this for 10 years, I should have it down by now but I still can't seem to-

SANI

OLIVIA, relax, Meria's ceremony shall proceed like all others.

OBBI

You shouldn't have to worry about preventing some sort of impending act of udder disappointment with us, you should know this by now Olivia.

SANI

You've done more than enough for your sisters and the coven as a whole. Your mother would be proud Olivia.

Sani holds Olivia's hands together before she steps back and extends her arm towards Obbi. Obbi pulls out a medallion, a small silver thorned feather hangs at the bottom of it.

SANI (CONT'D)

That's why we would like to present you with this honor and offer you a seat at the academy great library.

OBBI

The exact seat your mother once held and sat proudly in. She was one of our greatest historians, and we would love to offer you a chance to continue her legacy.

Olivia is left speechless as she's handed the grand librarian medallion. She struggles to get any words out her mouth and almost starts to fumble back before gathering herself.

OLIVIA

I have no idea what to say.

SANI

You're undecided?

OLIVIA

NO, no no no no, YES, I DO, I ACCEPT, I want to, yes.

SANI

(chuckling)  
That's all we needed to hear.

OBBI

Cant wait to see you at work then  
Ms. Grand Librarian.

Olivia hugs herself in relief and enjoyment as she finally catches her breath and collects herself from the stress and anxiety.

OLIVIA

Alright then, I'll go tell Meria the ceremony is set to begin very soon.

SANI

Actually, we're still waiting on our late sister, so if you could ask Meria to give us a second, it'll be gladly appreciated.

OLIVIA  
Sounds good, ill go attend to my  
sibling then.

SANI  
We'll see you shortly.

Olivia makes her way to Meria and Junipa, barely being able to make them out through the tree separating them.

As Olivia makes it out of the trees and into the opening where Meria and Junipa await for her, they rapidly run towards her worried.

MERIA  
Is everything okay? Did I get you  
in a lot of trouble?

JUNIPA  
Where is elder witch Tabbi? Did she  
not come to the ceremony cause she  
hates Meria for making a reanimated  
skeleton mess behind her house?

MERIA  
Junipa...

Meria hits Junipa in the arm

MERIA (CONT'D)  
Shut up, I told you not to say  
anything.

OLIVIA  
You reanimated a skeleton behind  
Elder Witch Tabbi's house? Why  
would you ever do that?

MERIA  
Better yet, why is there a skeleton  
buried behind Elder Witch Tabbi's  
house?

OLIVIA  
MERIA, what if Elder Witch Tabbi  
saw you horribly fail at  
reanimating that skeleton, she  
would expel you and cancel your  
ceremony instantaneously.

MERIA  
I didn't horribly fail at  
reanimating the skeleton?

OLIVIA  
I saw the mess Junipa had to clean

MERIA  
I failed, I don't know where you're  
getting the horribly part from.

OLIVIA  
Either way...

Olivia straightens Merias back and fixes junipas collar

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
With her short fuse and heavy  
rocket, she would throw you out the  
academy for the smallest fertilizer  
portion mix up if she could.

Elder Witch TABBI, 50, with a crown of natural red hair  
suddenly struts from behind Olivia suddenly shocking the 3  
down to their cores, freezing them in place as she speaks.

TABBI  
I'm so sorry for the hold up  
Bloodbrooks. I was just explaining  
to my sisters the nasty accident I  
got into this morning

OLIVIA  
Oh my Elder Witch Tabbi, I am sure  
glad to see you standing here now  
then, what misfortune had life cast  
upon you this morning?

Meria and Junipa turn to each other and then to Olivia as  
they wait for Elder Witch Tabbi to explain.

TABBI  
I accidentally stepped in the  
nastiest puddle of neoplasm from a  
horribly reanimated skeleton.

Meria sends a gulp down her throat.

TABBI (CONT'D)  
Should've just changed shoes but I  
decided to clean them, nastiest  
neoplasm ever seen I'm telling you.  
I added a little too much selenite  
and well the mixture exploded  
everywhere.

Junipa sends a gulp down her throat.

TABBI (CONT'D)  
 Nothing a little deep well crystal  
 wort wouldn't have prevented.

Junipa throws a shady glance at Olivia.

OLIVIA  
 Well we all live and learn Elder  
 Witch Tabbi.

TABBI  
 Its the only thing we all seem to  
 do.

CUT TO:

INT. SACRED GROUNDS - DAY

The three elder witches make their way to the front of the ceremony as Olivia and Junipa cast upon Meria their wishes and luck.

Olivia and Junipa go their separate ways as they use the woods to make their way to their seats at both ends of the stage Meria shall walk towards.

Meria looks at her sisters as they go in and out of her eyesight through trees which if perpendicular which each other, wouldn't allow Meria to fit.

Meria starts to hear strings with the arrival of the wind and so she starts to walk down a long grass aisle. Leaves of all autumn colors fall behind her.

Gathered around her, everyone in long black thin coats with the colors of fall represented in streaks going down their capes and dresses.

As Meria makes it to the stage, she is greeted by the three elder witches. Sani, bestows before Mari three fruits, a pomegranate, a strawberry, and a grapefruit.