

THE THIRD WITCH

Lucas Calzada

EXT. A DESOLATE HEATH - NIGHT

THREE WITCHES enter, cackling, and stand around a huge boiling cauldron. Fog and eerie sound effects permeate the scene.

FIRST WITCH

Thrice the brinded cat hath mewed.

SECOND WITCH

Thrice, and once the hedge-pig whined.

THIRD WITCH

Harper cries, "Tis time, tis time."

ALL

Double, double toil and trouble. Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

FIRST WITCH

Now put I in tail of dog.

Does so. Explosion from cauldron. All cackle.

SECOND WITCH

I put in the heart of frog.

Does so. Explosion from cauldron. All cackle.

THIRD WITCH

And I put in a Lincoln Log!

Does so. No explosion. Third Witch cackles alone.

Pause.

FIRST WITCH

Excuse me?

THIRD WITCH

And I put in a Lincoln Log!

FIRST WITCH

Yeah, you shouldn't have put that in.

(CONTINUED)

SECOND WITCH
That was incorrect.

Pause.

THIRD WITCH
And put I in a Lincoln L-

FIRST WITCH
Yeah, I got that the first time.
What on God's green earth do you
think you're you doing?

THIRD WITCH
Concocting a potion?

FIRST WITCH
You're fucking up the potion,
that's what you're doing, you dumb
witch! I'm sorry! I'm sorry I
cursed at you!

SECOND WITCH
Should I fish it out?

FIRST WITCH
Please. Thank you.

Second Witch does so. First Witch puts her hand on Third
Witch's shoulder.

FIRST WITCH(CONT'D)
Now Umbrilda, I know you're new,
this is your first cauldron
session, but I need you to focus
and be more thoughtful about what
you put into the boil. Can you do
that?

THIRD WITCH
Yes.

FIRST WITCH
I appreciate that you rhymed,
that's always good, arguably the
most important part; but you
could've put something more
appropriate into the pot.

Second Witch pops back out, spits out water.

SECOND WITCH

I got it!

FIRST WITCH

Good! I mean, for example, you could've put in an "eye of hog."

SECOND WITCH

"Cranberries from a bog!"

FIRST WITCH

Hell, even "a Danish clog."

THIRD WITCH

A Lincoln Log?

FIRST WITCH

That's literally what you said before.

THIRD WITCH

Oh. Sorry.

SECOND WITCH

The boil! It's subsiding!

FIRST WITCH

Quick! We must recommence!

ALL

Double, double toil and trouble. Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

SECOND WITCH

Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf, witches' mummy, maw and gulf.

FIRST WITCH

Of the ravined salt-sea-shark, root of hemlock digged in the dark.

THIRD WITCH

Liver of blaspheming Jew-

FIRST WITCH/SECOND WITCH

Woah!!

SECOND WITCH

That is just uncalled for

(CONTINUED)

FIRST WITCH
Inappropriate, Umbrilda.

THIRD WITCH
What? Too dastardly?

SECOND WITCH
Just plain wrong.

FIRST WITCH
What did people of the Jewish faith
ever do to you?

THIRD WITCH
Oh. Sorry. Nose of Turk and
Tartar's lips!

FIRST WITCH/SECOND WITCH
Oh god!/ Oy!!

SECOND WITCH
Why, Umbrilda?! Let the Turks and
Tartars be!!

FIRST WITCH
Ok, let's just finish this before
the magic fades! Quickly!!

ALL
Double, double toil and
trouble. Fire burn, and cauldron
bubble.

THIRD WITCH
Cool it with a baboon's blood, and
then the charm is firm and good!

Third Witch cackles loudly and with extreme glee. First and
Second Witch stand silent.

Third Witch realizes they are not amused.

THIRD WITCH(CONT'D)
What?

SECOND WITCH
Good? Blood?

FIRST WITCH
You. Didn't. RHYME!!!!
AAAAahhhh!!!!

(CONTINUED)

First Witch lunges at Third Witch, grabbing her hair and plunging her head into the cauldron. Third Witch kicks and struggles to break free. During this, Second Witch screams in horror and cackles with glee interchangeably.

Third Witch pops up briefly to say:

THIRD WITCH
It was a slant rhyme!!

FIRST WITCH
Doesn't count!!

Plunges her head back in. Third Witch kicks and struggles again. First Witch continues to hold her head underwater until she has finally drowned.

First Witch steps back, shocked at what she has done.

FIRST WITCH
Uh oh.

Looks at Second Witch.

SECOND WITCH
I think we should call HR.

END