

INT. THE MYERS HOUSE

WYNN keeps his gun concentrated on CLARICE and keeps an eye on LECTER as they both seem to want to circle him.

CLARICE

Do you hold the power or have you always been so drunk with it that you overestimate yourself? How did you see yourself 30 years ago, Dr. Wynn? Would you have believed that by now, you would have betrayed your best friend and killed hundreds upon hundreds of people based on a superstition?

WYNN

Where I saw myself then and now are irrelevant. Paths fork and go off in different directions, sometimes different than the way we planned. That is fate. Fate has brought us here and while I wouldn't have necessarily seen myself doing those things, that is the way they were meant to play out.

HANNIBAL

You don't take responsibility for your actions, doctor.

WYNN

Do you, Dr. Lecter? How many people have you eaten? How many orphans have you made? Seeing you here trying to analyze me is laughable. You aren't here to be a hero. You just want to kill me because you despise me. Starling, you can't trust him any more than you can trust me.

CLARICE

I'm well aware of that, doctor.

Suddenly, the front door is yanked open and STEVEN CARVER is thrown crying through the front door and to the floor. WYNN turns his head as TANNER GIBSON enters.

TANNER

What the hell is going on out there?!

HANNIBAL uses the distraction and leaps through the air onto WYNN'S back, growling with ferocity as he claws at WYNN'S face. WYNN yells as STEVEN screams. HANNIBAL gnashes his teeth over WYNN'S ear, taking a huge chunk out of it as he yanks his head back with a growl.

WYNN yells in agony as LECTER spits the ear across the room. Blood begins to pour from WYNN'S ear as TANNER takes out his gun from his holster. STEVEN takes off running up the stairs. The fire continues to grow as TANNER aims it at LECTER, firing a shot. HANNIBAL is hit in the shoulder and is sent back into the wall with a thud.

CLARICE rolls to the side as WYNN falls, holding his ear. CLARICE yanks up her gun from the floor and turns, sending a bullet into TANNER'S chest. TANNER is blown through the front window and to the ground outside as the glass shatters from his impact.

WYNN takes off running towards the back door, but the floor creaks and collapses under his weight, sending him crashing to the basement below with a thud.

CLARICE runs over to HANNIBAL, propping him up against the wall as blood comes from his left upper arm, which is the prosthetic one. She points her gun down at him.

CLARICE

I have to take you in, Dr. Lecter.

CLARICE takes out her handcuffs and is preparing to put them on HANNIBAL when she notices his gaze fixed behind her.

HANNIBAL

You may want to rethink that strategy for a moment, Clarice.

HANNIBAL runs his fingers along her jaw and gently turns her head.



CLARICE'S POV

THE SHAPE is standing behind her, butcher knife in hand. THE SHAPE cocks the knife back as CLARICE tries to turn, but it is the entering TOMMY DOYLE who leaps through the air and onto THE SHAPE, driving him back against the wall with a thud.

TOMMY

Shoot him, Clarice!

CLARICE aims her weapon at them, but WYNN emerges from the hole in the ground, grabbing CLARICE from behind and yanking her down into the depths of the basement. CLARICE screams.

TOMMY decks THE SHAPE with a right, staggering him, but THE SHAPE swings out with the knife, causing TOMMY to jump back. THE SHAPE lunges forward, allowing TOMMY to sidestep and catch his arm, trying to knock the knife out of his hands.

THE SHAPE yanks TOMMY by his hair, sending him flying backwards into the stairwell, crashing into the banister with a thud. The fire is coming into the room now and is making its way up the walls.

THE SHAPE lunges forward, jamming the knife into TOMMY'S side. TOMMY howls in pain as THE SHAPE lifts him into the air, twisting the knife. TOMMY yells and goes limp as THE SHAPE tosses him to the ground with a thud. TOMMY lays motionless as THE SHAPE glances over to the wall. HANNIBAL LECTER is gone and just a pool of blood sits where he was last seen.

THE SHAPE looks up the stairs, hearing STEVEN'S whimpers coming from Judith's old room. THE SHAPE begins walking up the stairs as TOMMY'S motionless body begins to get surrounded by flames.

EXT. THE MYERS HOUSE

SEAN and VICKY come sprinting from down the street, entering the yard as the town and Thorn continue to brawl. They look on in disbelief.

SEAN

What the hell is going on?!

VICKY

I don't know.

They look up to see STEVEN banging on the upstairs window of the house. VICKY points up at him.

VICKY

Oh, God! Steven's in the house!

SEAN

Shit.

SEAN takes off into the house with VICKY close behind.

INT. THE MYERS HOUSE

SEAN and VICKY enter, looking around as the fire has almost completely engulfed the home. SEAN looks over and sees TANNER and TOMMY on the ground.

VICKY

Quick! Upstairs!

VICKY takes off running up the steps as SEAN follows.

INT. BASEMENT

CLARICE and WYNN are struggling as WYNN has his hand over her mouth and is trying to smother her with his black glove.

CLARICE jumps up with her feet against the stone wall nearby, shoving backwards and sending them both to the ground. CLARICE rolls to her feet as WYNN slowly gets to his feet, his ear bleeding fluidly. He yells and charges CLARICE, driving her head back into the wall with a thud. CLARICE decks WYNN with a right, knocking him backwards. She then spins around with a back kick to his stomach and hits him with a left to the jaw. WYNN goes to the ground.



CLARICE looks over and sees her gun. She dives for it, but just as she is about to reach it, WYNN grabs her ankle, yanking her back and climbing onto her, pinning her down.

WYNN

You're just getting in the way, Starling!

WYNN rams her head into the ground with a thud before hitting her with a right to the face. CLARICE brings her knees up, catapulting WYNN off of her and to the ground. CLARICE turns and grips her gun, aiming it and firing into WYNN'S chest as he rises.

WYNN staggers backwards, but his face is filled with rage as he still steps forward. CLARICE fires another shot, but her gun jams up, unable to get off a shot. WYNN smiles demonically.

WYNN

Like father, like daughter.

WYNN reaches down and grabs his machine gun from the floor and aims it at CLARICE. Suddenly, HANNIBAL comes from the shadows, yelling as he causes WYNN to turn. HANNIBAL launches into WYNN, driving him backwards and across the basement and through the fire.

HANNIBAL drives him back towards an iron black gate with a rail sticking out like a spear. WYNN hits the spear hard. There is a crunch and WYNN'S eyes glaze over as HANNIBAL holds him there, a demonic smile spreading over his mouth.

HANNIBAL

It's a shame. All these years of work and you've got nothing to show for it. Die with one thought, Dr. Wynn. I will be eating your heart after it stops beating.

WYNN'S shocked face looks into the eyes of HANNIBAL and they close for the last time as HANNIBAL steps back, looking at the dead DR. WYNN hanging there.

CLARICE looks over at WYNN and HANNIBAL with a dazed expression. She unjams her gun and points it at HANNIBAL.

CLARICE

You have the right to remain silent...

HANNIBAL walks forward slowly, his hands behind his back, and slowly gets to his knees in surrender.



EXT. MYERS HOUSE

A limousine comes pulling up outside. The window rolls down, revealing TONY BERETTI looking out at the chaos. He notices the sheriff's car parked nearby.

TONY

Stop here. I see the sheriff's car.

The limo stops. FRANK and BRUNO emerge from the car and FRANK opens the back door for TONY to climb out. TONY looks around at all of the fighting and at the burning Myers house.

TONY

What the fuck is wrong with all these fuckin' people?

BRUNO

If you ask me, this is the coolest thing I've seen this town do. Usually a bunch of hillbilly shitheads.

FRANK

Where's the sheriff?

TONY

In the house. Move.

BRUNO

Sir, the house is on fire.

TONY

A perfect opportunity to get rid of this fucker and make it look like an accident. Let's move.

TONY straightens up his suit, and starts walking with his cane up the sidewalk, whacking a couple of Thorn cultists as they get in his path.

TONY  
Watch where you're going!

TONY, BRUNO, and FRANK enter the house.

INT. BEDROOM

STEVEN is trying to open the window with no success. A board is heard creaking behind him and he quickly runs over to the nearby closet, shutting himself in as fire is heard crackling through the house.

Through the shutters in the closet, STEVEN watches as THE SHAPE walks into the room, looking around. THE SHAPE immediately turns his head towards the closet since nothing else is in the room.

STEVEN stifles a scream as THE SHAPE begins walking towards him.

INT. MYERS HOUSE - HALLWAY

VICKY and SEAN are frantically searching through the hall as smoke is filling the area.

VICKY  
Steven! Can you hear me?!

INT. BEDROOM

THE SHAPE turns his head at the sound of the intrusion and turns to exit. STEVEN shakes his head.

STEVEN  
No. Vicky! I'm in the bedroom! The boogeyman is here!

THE SHAPE turns his head back to the closet.

INT. HALLWAY

SEAN and VICKY turn and sprint down the hallway. SEAN kicks the door open as the fire begins to spread to the upstairs rooms.

INT. BEDROOM

THE SHAPE puts his fist through the closet door and grabs STEVEN by the collar, yanking him out of the closet. SEAN charges into the room and decks THE SHAPE with a right, causing him to drop STEVEN. SEAN hits him again, staggering him back.



SEAN

Steven, run!

THE SHAPE grips SEAN by the throat and shoves him back with power. SEAN is sent crashing into the wall with a thud before falling to the ground in a heap. STEVEN runs over to VICKY and she ushers him out the door, allowing him to run down the hallway as THE SHAPE goes after them.

VICKY

Come on!

INT. HALLWAY

The cock of several guns are heard as VICKY and STEVEN are stopped by the presence of TONY BERETTI, along with his bodyguards FRANK and BRUNO, all of whom have their guns aimed at them.

TONY

Where's your father, blondie?

VICKY

I don't know! You have to get out of here! He'll kill us all!

TONY

I decide when we leave, you little bimbo!

THE SHAPE emerges from the smoke, grabbing VICKY around the throat as he begins to choke her from behind. STEVEN screams as TONY, FRANK, and BRUNO frown in confusion.

BRUNO

Who the fuck is that?!

TONY

Shoot that mother fucker!

STEVEN hits THE SHAPE in the crotch, causing him to release VICKY. VICKY grabs STEVEN and dives through another door as TONY, FRANK, and BRUNO begin firing their guns into THE SHAPE.

THE SHAPE takes a step back with every bullet as his own blood begins squirting out of the hole she's being riddled with. THE SHAPE falls back into the bedroom and is motionless.

INT. BEDROOM

TONY, FRANK, and BRUNO enter the room, their guns fixed on THE SHAPE. FRANK bends down over THE SHAPE, looking at him with confusion.

TONY

Who the fuck was that goomba?

THE SHAPE lurches out, grabbing FRANK by the head and breaking his neck with one motion. FRANK falls to the ground, dead, as THE SHAPE sits up, looking up at TONY and BRUNO.

TONY

Shoot that mother fucker!

BRUNO aims his gun down at THE SHAPE, but THE SHAPE sends his knife through the air, twirling before it enters and sticks into BRUNO'S head, knocking him back into the hallway with a thud.

TONY looks back at the dead BRUNO with disbelief as THE SHAPE gets to his feet. TONY notices the motionless body of SEAN behind THE SHAPE and his eyes narrow in anger.

TONY

You do that to my son, you putz?!

TONY points his gun at THE SHAPE and fires. Click. It's empty. TONY looks at the gun before throwing it at THE SHAPE and charging him. TONY swings with a right at THE SHAPE, but THE SHAPE catches his fist in his palm. THE SHAPE breaks his wrist with a snap, causing TONY to let out a blood-curling scream.

TONY swings with his left hand, but THE SHAPE catches it, snapping that wrist, too. TONY howls in pain as SEAN begins climbing to his feet. SEAN looks over.

SEAN'S POV

THE SHAPE is standing over a howling TONY, both of his arms dangling at his sides.

SEAN

Dad?!

THE SHAPE twists TONY'S head, breaking his neck instantly. TONY'S dead body falls to the ground with a thud as SEAN stands, looking at THE SHAPE with anger. THE SHAPE turns himself towards SEAN. VICKY charges into the room and leaps onto THE SHAPE'S back, bringing the butcher knife into THE SHAPE'S chest. THE SHAPE slings VICKY to the ground before being kicked by SEAN in the jaw. THE SHAPE is sent to the ground as SEAN grabs VICKY, pulling her to her feet as STEVEN waits by the door.

SEAN

Run! Now!

SEAN grabs the hands of both VICKY and STEVEN and begins leading them down the hallway and towards the stairs. THE SHAPE sits up and turns his head as the smoke begins to devour the room.

INT. MYERS HOUSE - STAIRS

CLARICE enters, leading a handcuffed HANNIBAL LECTER out of the fiery house. CLARICE looks over and sees a motionless TOMMY, her eyes becoming sad for a brief second.

HANNIBAL

Ah, poor Clarice. You finally find a guy you're attracted to and he goes and dies on you. Just like daddy, I'm afraid.



Screams erupt from the stairwell as SEAN, VICKY, and STEVEN come running downstairs. CLARICE points her gun at them as they stop in fright.

VICKY  
Michael's after us!

CLARICE  
Where is he?

SEAN  
Upstairs.

CLARICE  
Okay. Do me a favor and get Tommy Doyle out of here. I'll take care of Myers.

SEAN  
Sure thing. Vicky, get Steven out of here. I'll take care of it.

VICKY  
Come on, Steven.

STEVEN  
You don't have to ask me twice!

VICKY and STEVEN take off out the door as SEAN runs over to TOMMY, gripping him underneath the arms and dragging him towards the front door. HANNIBAL smirks at CLARICE.

HANNIBAL  
Which is the lesser of two evils, Clarice? Can you manage to keep me in custody and apprehend Michael Myers at the same time?

CLARICE  
I can try. Move.

CLARICE points her gun at him and he smirks, going up the stairs. SEAN pulls TOMMY out the front door as he watches CLARICE and HANNIBAL walk up towards the second floor.

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY

Fire can be heard crackling over the scene as CLARICE ushers HANNIBAL in front of her up the stairs with her gun aimed at the back of his head. CLARICE watches as the fire engulfs the walls. From the doorway of the bedroom steps THE SHAPE, looking dead ahead at CLARICE and HANNIBAL. HANNIBAL smirks as THE SHAPE approaches.

HANNIBAL  
Michael Myers. The silent, deadly stalker. Void of emotion or compassion, so to speak. I'd love to get you on my couch. Pick your brain apart.

THE SHAPE steps towards them as CLARICE takes a step back, aiming her gun at THE SHAPE.

CLARICE

Federal agent! You are under arrest!  
Put your hands in the air and take a step  
back!

HANNIBAL

Now, now, Clarice. Do you really think  
that's going to work on a mindless  
monster like this? *(to Michael)* You are  
mindless, by the way. Anyone who thinks  
they are controlled by ancient curse  
obviously has no capacity to think a  
rational thought on their own. I can  
only hope that you've been swerving them  
and using their beliefs to your  
advantage. Otherwise, you're not nearly  
as calculating as the media makes you out  
to be. In fact, you're just downright  
pathetic.

THE SHAPE begins walking towards them, raising his knife into the air. CLARICE shoves HANNIBAL against the wall and fires off a shot into THE SHAPE'S chest. THE SHAPE staggers back. CLARICE fires another shot, hitting THE SHAPE in the chest. CLARICE fires another, then another, then another, and finally a sixth shot. THE SHAPE falls backwards to the ground as the fire is getting out of control.



CLARICE approaches THE SHAPE, her gun still aimed at him as she takes out her second pair of handcuffs.

THE SHAPE sits up, looking straight at CLARICE with the black eyes of the devil. CLARICE'S eyes widen and she shakes her head.

CLARICE

How is this possible?!

THE SHAPE slashes at her with the knife, catching her in the stomach. CLARICE screams in pain as she stumbles back against the wall, dropping

her gun to the ground. THE SHAPE stands, looming through the fire over CLARICE'S fallen form.

THE SHAPE stabs down at her, causing her to dodge the blow and embedding the knife into the wall. She elbows THE SHAPE in the face and kicks him with a side kick to the stomach.

THE SHAPE grips CLARICE by her throat, choking the life out of her as she struggles in his grip. CLARICE looks into the void of his eyes, trying to break his grip by slapping his arm. THE SHAPE lifts her into the air by her throat, choking her.



Suddenly, a growl is heard as HANNIBAL LECTER leaps into THE SHAPE, biting deeply into the nose of his mask and into THE SHAPE'S flesh. THE SHAPE drops CLARICE to the ground as HANNIBAL drives him back into the bedroom, his teeth firmly gripped on THE SHAPE'S nose.

CLARICE looks down the hallway as THE SHAPE is driven into the wall. HANNIBAL grabs a falling wooden piece of debris and smashes THE SHAPE over the head with it. He hits him with a back swing. Then a front swing. Then a back swing. Another front swing. HANNIBAL drives the piece of jagged wood into THE SHAPE'S chest. THE SHAPE is still.

HANNIBAL turns and walks towards CLARICE, picking her up from the ground in his arms. He begins carrying her down the stairs nearby.

HANNIBAL

Now, now. Just breathe.

CLARICE

Michael...

HANNIBAL

He's dead.

CLARICE

No. He won't die.

Just as she says that, a loud crash is heard as THE SHAPE smashes through the upstairs wall, leaping from the second floor down to the first with his butcher knife in his hand. He lands at the bottom of the stairs, directly between HANNIBAL and CLARICE'S path to the doorway. THE SHAPE waits as HANNIBAL stares at him with a smirk.

HANNIBAL

Well, well, well. It looks as if I spoke  
too soon.

CLARICE tries to breathe as the smoke is unbearable.

HANNIBAL

Tell me, Michael. How strong is your  
rage?

HANNIBAL quickly sets CLARICE on her feet before leaping at THE SHAPE. HANNIBAL bites into THE SHAPE'S neck, sending blood squirting from it as THE SHAPE begins flailing around, trying to shake the rabid HANNIBAL off of him. CLARICE supports herself on the banisters as she watches HANNIBAL and THE SHAPE disappear into the flames of the house.

CLARICE stumbles towards the front door and out to the porch.

EXT. MYERS HOUSE

The fighting has stopped as only townsfolk are still present. SEAN, VICKY, and STEVEN can be seen attending to TOMMY DOYLE, who is talking with EMTs.

CLARICE falls from the porch as BARNEY comes forward, catching her. BARNEY carries CLARICE over to the grass and attends to her as he looks back at the fiery house.

BARNEY

Don't worry, Starling. It's over.

INT. THE MYERS HOUSE

HANNIBAL and THE SHAPE are seen struggling as THE SHAPE throws HANNIBAL through a wall, breaking the wood and sending him to the ground. A battered and bloody SHAPE walks towards HANNIBAL, who looks up at THE SHAPE with a smile.

HANNIBAL

You were pretending, weren't you,  
Michael? There is no curse.

THE SHAPE raises the knife as HANNIBAL nods.

HANNIBAL

That's my boy.

Suddenly, the house creaks as it begins to break down. THE SHAPE looks up as the roof collapses above them, coming down at them with fiery rage. HANNIBAL smiles and THE SHAPE shields his face while the wood of the house engulfs them both, falling over them like a blanket.

EXY. THE MYERS HOUSE

BARNEY, SEAN, VICKY, STEVEN, TOMMY, and CLARICE watch as the house burns in the autumn night. SEAN hugs VICKY tightly as STEVEN hugs her tightly from the other side.

STEVEN

Is the bad man gone?

VICKY

I hope so, Steven. I really hope so.

SEAN

There's something moving in there. Look.

CLARICE frowns as she looks back at the house. THE SHAPE comes walking from the home a blazing inferno. THE SHAPE walks towards STEVEN.



CLARICE points her gun at THE SHAPE and fires. THE SHAPE keeps coming. CLARICE fires again and again. SEAN shields VICKY and STEVEN as CLARICE fires off one more round. THE SHAPE stops walking and collapses at their feet, the flames flickering in the night.

SEAN holds VICKY tightly as the body fails to move. STEVEN hugs them both as CLARICE sighs in relief.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

TOMMY DOYLE is resting in a hospital bed, watching some television. The door opens and CLARICE enters, a smile on her face. She has some flowers that she leaves on his table beside his bed. TOMMY smiles as CLARICE has a seat next to him on his bed.



TOMMY

Thank you, Clarice.

CLARICE

I just thought I'd stop by before I headed back to D. C. to check up on you.

TOMMY

I'm good. Better than I have been in a long time, really. The media is branding me a hero now...with help from you, of course. They want me to run for sheriff now that they've found Dennis's body.

CLARICE

It looks like your long search for redemption is over.

TOMMY

Yeah. I guess so...thanks to you believing in me.

CLARICE

Well, Tommy. I wouldn't go as far as to say that I'm a believer in your theories, but I guess I don't dismiss them as quick as others do...or did.

TOMMY

Still, you didn't write me off and I appreciate that.

CLARICE

You saved my life. Twice, I might add. We'll call it even. *(beat)* I had the chance to debrief Vicky Carver and she's going to be marrying Sean in a few weeks. They're gonna get a grant to continue college and raise Steven on their own. Vicky's life is gonna be hard, but she is a fighter. I just can't help but empathize with her.

TOMMY

Your father would be proud of you, Clarice. You know that.

CLARICE

They pulled Michael's body out of the yard this morning. I guess my job is done. I got my man.

TOMMY

What about Hannibal?

CLARICE

Nothing. They haven't found him.

TOMMY

Think he'll come after you?

CLARICE

No. Not until I need help in some way.

TOMMY

It must be strange to have a serial killer have somewhat of a crush on you.

CLARICE

It's no different, I guess, than having a really overbearing father.

TOMMY

Yeah, who eats your body parts if you piss him off.

CLARICE smiles as TOMMY sits up, looking at CLARICE in the eyes.

TOMMY

Are you sure you want to go back to Washington? You could hang out in Haddonfield a while. I mean, not forever, but just a little while.

CLARICE smiles.

CLARICE

What would I do in Haddonfield, Mr. Doyle?

TOMMY

You could make time for a life. Dr. Lecter believed that you worked too much. I agree with him. You should just relax.

CLARICE

I'm not sure I'd know where to start.

TOMMY puts his hand on CLARICE'S face, stroking the jaw line.

TOMMY

I think we could help each other in that area.

CLARICE

Maybe.

TOMMY slowly moves forward and kisses CLARICE. They touch lips gently before CLARICE kisses him back. When the kiss is done, TOMMY looks her in the eyes and smiles.

TOMMY

What do you say?

CLARICE

I think it would do me a world of good to get away from the politics in the bureau for a while.

TOMMY smiles and kisses her again.

EXT. THE HOSPITAL ROOM

CLARICE comes walking out of the room with a smile on her face. Her cell phone rings and she quickly answers it.

CLARICE  
Agent Starling...

HANNIBAL  
(v/o)  
Hello, Clarice.

CLARICE  
You did escape the fire at the Myers house.

HANNIBAL  
(v/o)  
Relieved or disappointed? I will look back on our time together with fondness, Clarice. Unfortunately, I wasn't going back to any institution any time soon. You do understand, don't you?

CLARICE  
Where are you, Dr. Lecter?

HANNIBAL  
(v/o)  
Someplace you won't find me. You do me the courtesy of staying off my trail, Clarice.

CLARICE  
What fun would that be?

HANNIBAL  
(v/o)  
Fun? Did Clarice Starling just utter the 'F' word? Wonders will never cease. I do hope, Clarice, that you do take my advice and find yourself a good man to settle down with. You and I can never be, love.

CLARICE  
I can't tell how disappointed that makes me, Dr. Lecter.

HANNIBAL  
(v/o)  
Save the sarcasm for the bad guys, Clarice. I'm your biggest fan. Take care.

The phone clicks and goes dead as CLARICE closes the phone. She smiles and goes back into TOMY'S room.



INT. MORGUE

THE SHAPE is motionless on a slab. Silence fills the room. Suddenly, THE SHAPE'S eyes pop open.

*The Halloween Theme* begins to play as we CLOSING CREDITS ROLL.

**THE END**

