

Darkness.

Then wind. Rain.

Thunder.

Lightning.

FADE UP TO:

EXT. TWILIGHT - CREEPY WOODS

Thunder. Lightning.

Thunder and lightning!

Maybe now there's movement in the trees? There's definitely chanting.

TITLE CARD: SCOTLAND, 1039

There is DEFINITELY movement.

It's witches. Three witches in their medieval Mists of Avalon finest.

FIRST WITCH

When shall we three meet again

In thunder, lightning, or in rain?

SECOND WITCH

When the hurlyburly's done,

When the battle's lost and won.

THIRD WITCH

That will be ere set of sun.

FIRST WITCH

Where the place?

SECOND WITCH

Upon the heath

THIRD WITCH

There to meet with Macbeth.

FIRST WITCH

I come, Graymalkin!

SECOND WITCH
Paddock calls.

THIRD WITCH
Anon.

ALL
Fair is foul, and foul is fair:
Hover through the fog and filthy air.

Cackling.

Cackling intensifies.

ZOOM OUT TO REVEAL:

EXT. TWILIGHT - CRYSTAL BALL

Our witches are in a crystal ball?

CONTINUE ZOOM OUT TO REVEAL:

EXT. TWILIGHT - WOODS

NOPE our witches are watching themselves in a crystal ball.

Cackling begins to dissipate.

FIRST WITCH (MINNIE)
Hahahahaha, I love watching our home
movies.

SECOND WITCH (HARLIE)
So many wonderful memories!

THIRD WITCH (FOXIE)
We have always been and ever will be
FABULOUS!