

AMY - 18-25 year old female
TINA - 18-25 year old female
LISA - 18-25 year old female
FORTUNE TELLER - 35-45 year old female
CARNIVAL WORKER - 40-50 year old male
SECURITY GUARD - 25-40 year old male

EXT. THE COUNTY FAIR - NIGHT

FADE IN:

(title rolls)

On the grass and dirt midway are lots of people playing games, eating snacks and riding the rickety amusement rides with their kids. There is a slight, cool, fall breeze blowing. A full moon is creating eerie shadows in the park. There are three young women we see in the crowd. One of them is playing a hit the milk cans game. Her friends are cheering her on.

LISA

(rubbing an old baseball in her hands)
If I hit it again I win the big pony.

TINA

No.... the dog.

AMY

Yea....the dog.

(Lisa winds up and throws the ball at the cans but misses)

CARNIVAL WORKER

Sooooooo close, but no cigar. Want to try again little lady?

AMY

No. Let me!

TINA

Don't waste your time. These games are fixed. Everybody knows that.

AMY

(she hands the carnie a dollar and he gives her an old baseball)

Don't get mad at me when I win.

(she rears back and throws. The ball hits the top tin can and knocks it off with a loud clatter, but the two bottom cans do not move.)

AMY

I was close. One more
(the carnie hands her another ball. She throws and hits the two cans and they blast off the table)

AMY

Yea! Now that what I'm talking about! The new champ!

TINA

Yea. Yea. Whatever.

LISA

Lucky shot.

CARNIVAL WORKER

Here you are cutie pie. (handing her a big pink stuffed dog) Want to try and win something for your boyfriend? How about a nice electric razor.

AMY

Maybe next time....

(they begin to walk away from the game)

LISA

Boyfriend? What boyfriend?

TINA

She can use it on the cat.

LISA

Yea. Sylvester needs a shave.

AMY

You need one worse then he does. Sly is perfect the way he is and better than a boyfriend any day.

TINA

Loser

LISA

Hey lets check out the Silver Screamer. Hurry, there's no line.

AMY

(pointing to an old patched up tent near the back of the park)

Wait I want to see that. It's a fortune teller. In that tent. Let's go see her.

TINA

Now that's a waste of time. That's the biggest fake of all. Let's get on the Screamer instead.

AMY

No. This is more fun. I wanna hear about my future. Who's coming in with me?

TINA

Alright. Alright. But just for laughs. I don't believe in this crap. It's against my religion. And if she says you will meet a tall, dark, stranger I'm gonna punch her.

(they all laugh)

In the back of the park, isolated away from all the other games and rides is a tent. The tent is old and patched in several places. It is very old. A light from the inside creates an eerie glow and flickering shadows that are visible from the outside. There is a hand painted sign over the opening in the front of the tent that says FORTUNES TOLD. The three women walk towards the tent. The moon becomes hidden by clouds and the park becomes darker and quieter. The back of the park is almost empty and the girls' laughter becomes more nervous as they approach the fortune tellers' tent.

CUT TO:

INT. Tent - Night

The three women slip inside an opening in the front of the tent. Inside is a curtain with a silhouette of a woman sitting at a table behind it.

LISA

Well you wanted to get your fortune told so you go first.

AMY

I'm going. What's the matter? You scared?

LISA

No. I'm not scared. I'm right behind you.....

FORTUNE TELLER

(O.S. behind the curtain)

There is nothing for any of you to be scared of. Your futures have already been cast.... so accept and embrace it. Come in. All of you come in.

(They walk behind the curtain. An attractive woman is sitting at an old wooden table surrounded by burning candles)

TINA

You sound like a smart old...I mean young lady. I told my friends we should come and see you.

FORTUNE TELLER

Please all, of you sit at the table. Why are you here to see me? What do you want to know?

AMY

I guess what everyone else does right. What does my future hold for me? Will I get rich? Will I be happy? Will I....

FORTUNE TELLER

....Find the man of your dreams and fall in love.

TINA

Oh oh. Here it comes....

AMY

Well something like that.

FORTUNE TELLER

I read fortunes by consulting the spirits of the dead. It is a gift I have had since I was a child. They speak through me and can answer the questions you ask. Are you prepared to make the journey with me into this unknown?

AMY

Ok. I guess so...sure

(Tina and Lisa start to giggle)

FORTUNE TELLER

QUIET! It is important to give the spirits the proper respect. We must have the correct atmosphere to summon only helpful spirits. Otherwise the answers we receive may not be accurate. Now start to clear your mind so we can begin. Who is asking the questions? Is it you Tina? Or Amy?

TINA

I have a question. What is this gonna cost us?

FORTUNE TELLER

If you are satisfied that I have helped you when we are done, then you may leave a donation. Now let us concentrate. I sense a presence here. One that is familiar to me from long ago. It has a message for one of you. I feel it. Now let us hold hands and focus on Amy. Concentrate. Believe in our power to communicate with the dead.

(The candles are flickering. We see shadows inside the tent that move as the flames move. We hear the wind outside blowing against the tent. The girls look around nervously at each other. The Fortune Teller closes her eyes and lowers her head down then slowly up. She start to breathe deeply)

FORTUNE TELLER

What do you wish to know?

AMY

(nervously) Will I ever get married?

(There is more deep breathing. Slowly a voice comes out of the Fortune Teller. The girls are startled)

FORTUNE TELLER
Wait for the right time.

AMY
When is the right time?

FORTUNE TELLER
Wait for the right time.

(Shadows flicker. Wind blowing harder)

TINA
I could have told you that.

AMY
Ssshhhhh!

LISA
Ask another question.

(The Fortune Teller's face starts to sweat and contort. Eyes still closed. Head slowly rising up and then down)

AMY
What city was I born in?

TINA
Why are you asking that?

AMY
Because I want to see if she knows. I want to know if she's a fake or real. No offense m'am.

(silence in the tent)

AMY
I said. What city was I born in?

FORTUNE TELLER
Saigon.

LISA
Saigon? That's a wild guess! Wrong. You're not even on the right continent. No donation tonight I guess.

Copyright 2006 Marcellus Thurman -- All Rights Reserved

For the complete script please contact Jennifer Brooks at
info@filmmakers.com