

Booty Call of Cthulhu

by  
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Third Draft

Based on the Cthulhu character created by H. P. Lovecraft

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INT. SMITH HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

A doorbell rings. MR. SMITH answers the door. At the door are three Cthulhu's witnesses, PAUL, 20s, nerdy, LANCE, 20s, nerdy, and Catherine, 20s, cute and nerdy. All of them wear white short sleeve shirts with red patterned ties and name tags.

PAUL

Hi. I'm Paul and this is Catherine and Lance.

INT. JONES HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

MRS. JONES stands at the front door. Paul, Lance and Catherine are on her doorstep.

LANCE

We're from the Grand Temple of Cthulhu.

INT. DOE HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

MR. DOE holds the front door open. Paul, Lance and Catherine are on his doorstep.

CATHERINE

Have you heard the word of Cthulhu?

INT. SMITH HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

Paul holds up a copy of the Necronomicon.

PAUL

The Necronomicon teaches us of Cthulhu and his greatness.

INT. JONES HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

LANCE

Currently he lays under the Pacific ocean in the ancient sunken city of R'lyeh.

INT. DOE HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

CATHERINE

But one day, soon we think, he will rise.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

PAUL  
Here is a pamphlet about the Grand  
Temple of Cthulhu.

INT. JONES HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

LANCE  
We have weekly gatherings where you  
can learn about Cthulhu and his  
impending awakening.

INT. DOE HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

CATHERINE  
Are you prepared for his coming.

INT. SMITH HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

Mr. Smith slams the door shut.

INT. JONES HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

Mrs. Jones slams the door shut.

INT. DOE HOUSE, FRONT DOORWAY, DAY

Mr. Doe slams the door shut.

EXT. DOE HOUSE, DAY

Paul, Lance and Catherine stand on the doorstep. They sigh  
and drop their heads.

EXT. PARK, DAY

Paul, Lance and Catherine sit on a park bench.

PAUL  
They don't understand.

LANCE  
They just don't get it.

CATHERINE  
How would they?

PAUL  
What do you mean?

CATHERINE  
I mean, what in their experience  
would they have to prepare them to  
accept Cthulhu?

PAUL  
You know, you're right.

LANCE  
So how are they going to get the  
experience.?

CATHERINE  
I don't know.

PAUL  
We'd have to give them that  
experience.

LANCE  
How do we do that?

PAUL  
Catherine, your dad is a minister  
in the temple, right?

CATHERINE  
Yeah.

PAUL  
Surely he has all sorts of stuff  
for conjuring.

CATHERINE  
Wait.

LANCE  
Yeah

CATHERINE  
Hold on.

PAUL  
Yeah. We could conjure Cthulhu and  
then the world would know.

CATHERINE  
Would you two just stop a second.  
Think about what you are saying.  
(MORE)

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

You're talking about waking a Great Old One that has been sleeping for centuries. You're not talking about conjuring some mindless Shoggoth. You're talking about Cthulhu. How can that be a good idea?

PAUL

We'll be careful.

LANCE

Yeah. We'll be careful.

CATHERINE

Really?

PAUL

We should at least try.

CATHERINE

Besides, my folks are home.

LANCE

I thought you said that they were going to be out of town for their anniversary.

CATHERINE

Right. But...

PAUL

Perfect. No problem.

CATHERINE

But, I...

LANCE

And we won't make a mess. It will be like we were never there.

PAUL

Come on. At least let us have a look.

LANCE

Please...

Catherine sighs and shakes her head.

CATHERINE

Alright. Fine. You probably can't understand the text anyway.

PAUL

Yes!

Paul and Lance give each other a high five. Catherine sighs and rolls her eyes.

INT. CATHERINE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM, DAY

Catherine's parents, EVAN, 40s, and Anne, 40s, move luggage across the room. Catherine reads a book on the couch.

EVAN

Honey, did you pack our robes.

ANNE

Their in the big suit case.

EVAN

OK. Great. Thank you, honey.

CATHERINE

I'm having Paul and Lance over tonight. Is that alright?

ANNE

Of course it is.

CATHERINE

I thought we might do a ritual, tonight.

ANNE

That's fine dear. But if you do any sacrifices, just don't use the new lamb. Your father is saving that one for the conclave. Use one of the goats.

CATHERINE

OK.

EVAN

Or you can use the neighbor's cat. You know. The one that keeps crapping in my garden.

ANNE

Evan...

EVAN

Just don't get caught.

ANNE

Evan.

EVAN

I hate that cat.

Catherine chuckles.

CATHERINE

Alright.

EVAN

I know you're a big girl and all  
and you've at this a long time but  
just remember. Don't conjure up  
anything you can't back down.

The doorbell rings.

CATHERINE

I'll get it.

Catherine goes to the door.

EVAN

Did we pack the..

ANNE

Yes

EVAN

And the...

ANNE

Yes

EVAN

And

ANNE

That, too.

EVAN

Keys

ANNE

Pocket.

EVAN

I always feel like I'm forgetting  
something.

ANNE  
Honey, we've checked everything.  
We've got it all.

EVAN  
OK.

Catherine comes back into the living room with Paul and Lance.

ANNE  
Oh, hi boys.

EVAN  
Hello.

Evan grabs some luggage and heads out of the house.

PAUL  
Hi, Mrs. Sill.

LANCE  
Hi.

ANNE  
Catherine says you might do a  
ritual tonight.

PAUL  
Yes.

LANCE  
If that is alright.

ANNE  
Of course it is.

CATHERINE  
Of course, Mom.

Evan returns.

EVAN  
OK. I think we're all packed up.

ANNE  
Alright, honey. We don't want to  
miss our flight.

PAUL  
Y'all have a safe trip.

EVAN  
Thanks. Catherine, are you good?



CATHERINE  
Got everything lined up. I'm good.

Catherine, Anne and Evan exchange hugs.

EVAN  
See you in a week.

ANNE  
Have fun kids.

LANCE  
You, too.

PAUL  
Take care.

CATHERINE  
Bye.

Evan and Anne exit.

INT. GARAGE, NIGHT

Around the garage are various ritual items and book shelves. Catherine, Paul and Lance look over an old leather bound copy of the NECRONOMICON In front of them is a table with other ritual items.

CATHERINE  
You know that the stars have to be aligned for this to even have a chance of working, right?

PAUL  
I checked online and they are right.

LANCE  
Can you even read any of this?

CATHERINE  
I told you that you wouldn't be able to understand it.

PAUL  
Can you?

CATHERINE  
I can read some of this. I'm still learning. Dad's the expert. Look, this probably wasn't a good idea anyway.

Paul sees something on a shelf.

PAUL  
Wait!

CATHERINE  
What?

Paul goes to the shelf and pulls down the NECRONOMICON FOR DUMMIES.

PAUL  
What about this?

CATHERINE  
Really?

PAUL  
Come on.

Catherine sigh.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Can't we at least try?

LANCE  
Yeah. Can we?

Catherine shakes her head.

CATHERINE  
Fine.

PAUL  
Great

Paul holds the book. They start flipping through the pages of the book.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
What about this? Klaatu barada...

CATHERINE  
Stop!

PAUL  
What?

CATHERINE  
Not that one. Just trust me. Not that one. You have to really know what you're doing and then execute it perfectly. No. Not that one.

LANCE  
What about that one.

Catherine looks it over.

CATHERINE  
I think that one might be safe  
enough.

PAUL  
Alright. Let's try it.

LANCE  
Yeah.

CATHERINE  
OK.

PAUL  
This is going to be great. I bet  
Cthulhu is going to be big with the  
hentai fans in Japan.

LANCE  
Hey, Catherine, maybe you could  
score yourself some sweet, sweet  
tentacle lovin'.

Catherine punches Lance in the arm.

CATHERINE  
Knock it off perv!

They go back to the book.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)  
Alright. You guys ready?

LANCE  
Yeah.

PAUL  
Let's do this.

CATHERINE  
OK. Follow me.

CATHERINE, PAUL & LANCE  
Ph'nglui mglw'nafh Cthulhu R'lyeh  
wgah'nagl fhtagn. Mregengik  
Cthulhu. Resna voku Cthulhu. E  
B'tag eksa jele Cthulhu.

They stop and look around.

LANCE  
I don't think it worked.

PAUL  
Maybe we should try it again.

CATHERINE  
Perhaps we should give it..

PAUL  
No. Let's try it again.

CATHERINE  
Alllrigghttt...

CATHERINE, PAUL & LANCE  
Ph'nglui mglw'nafh Cthulhu R'lyeh  
wgah'nagl fhtagn. Mregengik  
Cthulhu. Resna voku Cthulhu. E  
B'tag eksa jele Cthulhu.

They again stop and look around.

PAUL  
Maybe we have to say it three  
times.

CATHERINE  
No! It doesn't work that way.

Catherine grabs the book from Paul and looks it over.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)  
Of course. The pages were stuck  
together. This isn't a conjuring  
ritual. This is a mating ritual.  
Alright. Before something goes  
wrong, I'm calling it. Enough fun  
for tonight. Let's go inside.

PAUL  
But..

CATHERINE  
No. Not anymore tonight.

PAUL & LANCE  
Awww.....

The whole garage shakes. They freeze and look around. The garage shakes again. There is bright light and wind. They scream and run back into the house.

INT. KITCHEN.

They run through the kitchen. Lance is grabbed by the leg by something unseen. He falls to the floor and is pulled away as Paul and Catherine watch. They run.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Paul is caught and dragged away as Catherine watches on. She turns and runs up the stairs.

INT. BEDROOM

Catherine runs into the bedroom and locks the door. She cowers against a wall. There is a pounding at the door. The pounding gets harder and harder until the door shatters into a cloud of splintered wood. Catherine scream.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM

Catherine's eyes are unblinking. She does not move. Pulling back it can be seen that she is laying in bed.

CATHERINE

Tentacles...

Catherine's eyes hardly blink.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Tentacles... I never new it could be like that. I mean... I've never experienced anything like...

Catherine stares straight ahead.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Listen, I know we just met and I realize this is all rather sudden, and that we're from different worlds and all, but, I can't help feel like we have a connection. Something special. Do you think that someone like you and someone like me, you know, could make something work? I mean...

Catherine looks to the other side of the bed and sees that it is empty.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)  
Typical! Just typical.

FADE TO BLACK.

CREDIT ROLL

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM

Paul sits on the edge of the bed. Lance walks in and every so slowly and gingerly tries to sit on the bed next to Paul. Paul helps him down. Both are in pain.

Catherine paces around the room with the Necronomicon for Dummies book in hand. Paul and Lance watch her as she moves about.

Catherine goes to her closet. She comes back with a white ceremonial dress on.

CATHERINE  
So, what do you think? I'm going for something that says "give me more of that elder god loving" and not "immediately devour my soul". How do I look?

Paul and Lance look at each other and back to Catherine.

PAUL & LANCE  
Fine?

CATHERINE  
You two are worthless.

ADDITIONAL INTERVIEW FOOTAGE

INT. STUDIO

The INTERVIEWER and Catherine, Paul and Lance sit across from each other.

INTERVIEWER

What made you decide to summon  
Cthulhu?

PAUL

To be honest, the rejection day in  
and day out was getting old.

CATHERINE

As annoying as atheists are, you  
can't fault their logic. Why would  
you believe something without  
evidence?

LANCE

We figured that if we could show  
people Cthulhu, then they would  
have a reason to believe in him.

INTERVIEWER

You do realize that summoning  
Cthulhu would subject humanity to  
chaos and madness.

CATHERINE

We already live in a state of chaos  
and madness. Our feeling is that  
if you're going to do chaos and  
madness you may as well do it  
right.

CUT TO:

The INTERVIEWER and Paul and Lance sit across from each  
other.

INTERVIEWER

So, tell me about your initial  
experience with Cthulhu.

LANCE

To be honest, we did not do a good  
job of doing our homework before we  
started.

CUT TO:

The INTERVIEWER and Catherine sit across from each other.

CATHERINE

Well, I was terrified at first, but then, whoa...

CUT TO:

The INTERVIEWER and Paul and Lance sit across from each other.

PAUL

You know in similar situations there is a lot of talk about victim blaming and how you shouldn't say that they were asking for it. In our case, we did realize we were asking for it but, you know, we actually did.

CUT TO:

The INTERVIEWER and Catherine sit across from each other.

INTERVIEWER

I have to ask, what was it like?

CATHERINE

Well, we did wake him up, and like a typical guy, you know morning wood...

CUT TO:

The INTERVIEWER and Paul and Lance sit across from each other.

Paul and Lance look at each other and back to the interviewer.

LANCE

I am not sure if we really can talk about it.

CUT TO:

The INTERVIEWER and Catherine sit across from each other.

CATHERINE

I don't know. I mean, I've never been with a trans-dimensional being before. I probably shouldn't go into this but there's not just one. There's nine. And it's not just one pine sapling to contend with.

(MORE)



CATHERINE (CONT'D)

You have to take care of the whole  
redwood forest. But, wow.

CUT TO:

The INTERVIEWER and Paul and Lance sit across from each  
other.

The interviewer gets up and hands Lance a teddy bear.

INTERVIEWER

Can you show us on the bear where  
Cthulhu touched you?

Lance covers his mouth and looks to Paul.

PAUL

Please. Can we stop here?

CUT TO:

The INTERVIEWER and Catherine sit across from each other.

Catherine is staring off into the distance.

INTERVIEWER

Catherine?

CATHERINE

Oh. Sorry.