

BW_Closingcutscene_Washington

written by

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INT. BARNABY HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Jared drops to the floor dead, making an ever growing pool of blood. Sylvia collapses onto her knees, injured, out of breath, but relieved.

GHOST 2 (V.O.)
Finally that bastard is dead.

GHOST 3 (V.O.)
Shouldn't we be more worried about Sylvia? She has wounds all over.

GHOST 1 (V.O.)
No need to worry, she can take a couple of hits.

Sylvia's breathing starts to go back to normal as she looks up at the ceiling in relief.

GHOST 3 (V.O.)
It's finally over, isn't it?

GHOST 2 (V.O.)
Like hell it is!

GHOST 1 (V.O.)
Why are you so worked up? That bastard Jared is finally dead.

GHOST 2 (V.O.)
I still need to have a couple words with Lord Autumn. He's still a no show even when his daughter is practically dying on the floor. Wha's up with that!?

Sylvia's eyes widen and her expression becomes pained.

GHOST 1 (V.O.)
If I were him I'd be ashamed to face her. All of this is practically his fault.

Tears start to streak down Sylvia's face as she grits her teeth and start to sob uncontrollably.

FADE TO:

INT. AUTUMNS HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Sylvia is wearing a clean and dark colored formal dress along with some accessories and bandages that cover parts of her arms. She is putting down a stack of papers onto a fancy desk in the middle of a grand ornate room that is filled with unopened boxes and paperwork.

GHOST 2 (V.O.)

Why is this talking forever? Don't we have servants to do this?

GHOST 1 (V.O.)

Stop talking as if you're the one who has been cleaning. And besides, I'm sure Sylvia has her reasons for wanting to do this herself.

Sylvia stares blankly at an OLD DESK and CHAIR. She gets up and starts moving towards it, but Dianna, who is also wearing a formal dress and accessories, barges into the room out of nowhere.

Dianna, with a smile, starts to walk quickly towards Sylvia and tries to speak, but doesn't say anything. She stops walking and her smile gets replaced by a serious look.

DIANNA

Excuse my rudeness for suddenly barging like I did, Lady Autumns.

GHOSTS 1-5 (V.O.)

(Laughs)

Sylvia smiles sadly.

SYLVIA

No need to worry, you can still call me by my name.

Dianna smile instantly returns as she sits on the desk in front of Sylvia who sits down in the old chair. Dianna starts to look around the room.

DIANNA

Everything is a mess right now.

SYLVIA

Why don't you try and organize this big room by yourself?

DIANNA

I didn't mean the room. Although, it is a complete mess in here as well. I meant in general. The Autumns and Barnaby Households are a complete mess.

Sylvia looks down at the desk.

DIANNA (CONT'D)

Both are going through a lot of changes and you've even taken over as Lady of this House. I just want know what we're going to do next.

GHOST 2

Eradicate the Barnaby's once and for all?

GHOST 4

Not that, but maybe have peace talks instead?

GHOST 3

About what? We still don't know why this conflict even began.

Sylvia looks back up at Dianna.

SYLVIA

After stabilizing the our household I plan to end this, once and for all.

Sylvia opens a secret drawer from the desk and brings out an OLD BOOK that reads "The Rabbit that Loved Autumn"

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

And this will be the key to do it.

Sylvia and Dianna both look at the book where poking out on the side is a scribbled-over picture of a dead rabbit. The scribbles are a drawing of a Rabbit, alive and well, gazing at some autumn leaves falling from a tree.

END