

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

IN THE LAIR OF THE SPIDER QUEEN

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FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST -- AFTERNOON

PINKIE is prancing through the woods. She is carrying a PICNIC BASKET, and is sporting a rose-coloured CAPE with matching KNEE-HIGHS. It's been a good hike, but now it's getting late, and she's lost the trail.

PINKIE

Oh dear, I think I'm lost... Maybe I shouldn't have followed that cute cat I saw earlier.

She slows her pace.

PINKIE (cont'd)

...but it was so soft looking! And looked like it wanted to show me something...

She shivers, and tightens up the CAPE around her shoulders. The greenery of the trees have turned to prickly, denser woodland.

PINKIE (cont'd)

I hope there's nothing spooky in these dark, scary woods...

We see a sinister looking DEMON looks onward, hidden by foliage. It has white-tinted eyes, and a black VEIL over its eyes. The sounds of its breathing, uneven and raspy, fills the background.

PINKIE pauses, and frowns slightly, as if a foul scent drifted across her path. She looks in the direction of the DEMON, but does not see it. Raising an eyebrow, she shrugs, and resumes her pace.

The DEMON continues to watch PINKIE.

PINKIE, lamenting:

PINKIE

Oh, I must be lost now! I'm lost, and so hungry... Auntie told me not to follow strange animals, and here I am... (calls out to woods) I hope nothing spooky follows me in the woods!

PINKIE pouts, and takes a few more steps. She stops again, peering forward.

PINKIE  
Oh, what's... *that*?

There are several gorgeous-looking CUPCAKES arranged neatly on a PLATTER, arranged neatly on a BLANKET.

PINKIE grins. She's weirdly into it, and clearly is excited about this strange situation.

PINKIE (cont'd)  
This... must... be... for me!!!

The DEMON continues to stare on.

PINKIE (cont'd)  
Some... *kind person* must have left  
this here!

PINKIE puts her BASKET down, rests on her knees, and immediately begins to cram her face. Sloppy mouth noises saturate the air, and crumbs fly everywhere.

PINKIE (cont'd)  
MMmmmm!

PINKIE enthusiastically begins to drive the last CUPCAKE towards her mouth.

The DEMON stares on, eyes flickering downrange.

PINKIE yawns, licks her chops, and stretches. Crumbs fall off her clothes.

PINKIE (cont'd)  
Oh, I'm *\*so\** sleepy...

She begins to settle down on the BLANKET. Heavy lids blink slowly a few times as she begins falling asleep.

PINKIE (cont'd)  
Ohhh-- I'll just rest a little... I hope nothing... *spooky* takes advantage of me! (pauses for a moment, then repeats out to the woods) I SAID... I HOPE NOBODY TAKES ADVANTAGE OF ME!

She immediately falls asleep, snoring.

EXT. FOREST - LATER

The spot where the DEMON was is now empty. The leaves stir, as if someone had just moved past them.

PINKIE is dozing on the BLANKET. The DEMON, towering over them, raises its claws, and wraps her in the BLANKET like a burrito. It begins dragging her away, offscreen.

INT. CREEPY DUNGEON, NIGHT

The DEMON drags the burrito'd PINKIE in through a patio door, and proudly presents her to someone offscreen.

SPIDER QUEEN (O.S.)  
Ahhhh, supper! You've done well, my servant. Go fetch the syringe.

We see the SPIDER QUEEN (femme, 30's) gracefully slide into frame. She also has black LACE around her eyes, and is wearing a glimmering black-and-red DRESS. The DEMON scurries offscreen. The SPIDER QUEEN unwraps PINKIE, who slowly begins to stir.

SPIDER QUEEN  
Oh, wretched curse-- which gives me power, at such a *terrible cost*.  
*Forgive me, young one, for I--*

PINKIE  
(Interrupting) THE SPIDER QUEEN??? In her *\*LAIR\*??* Oh wow!!!

The SPIDER QUEEN frowns, clearly perturbed by this interruption of her prose.

SPIDER QUEEN  
Yes... I'm afraid you have fallen afoul of my servant. You are now within my grasp, and--

PINKIE  
(Interrupting) And now you're gonna eat me!!! Just like the story! That's *SO COOL!!!!*

SPIDER QUEEN  
(Bewildered, but keeping her cool)  
Young one, that is... nothing to be excited about.

PINKIE  
YEAH IT IS!!! Cause, if you eat  
\*part\* of me, and leave the rest, I  
can become like you!! That would be  
*awesome*.

The SPIDER QUEEN blinks. She clearly has never had a fan before. She doesn't like it. The DEMON returns, with a SYRINGE. It looks at the SPIDER QUEEN, perplexed.

PINKIE (cont'd)  
Where do you get your clothes?? I  
want one of those lace masks too!!  
Blue's gonna be so jealous when she  
finds out that \*I'm\* gonna be a  
SPIDER QUEEN!!!

SPIDER QUEEN  
(Attempting to regain composure) No.  
No-- that is not how it works. At  
*all*. It's a curse. It's not... *cool*.

The SPIDER QUEEN turns towards the DEMON, as PINKIE's grin grows wider.

SPIDER QUEEN (cont'd)  
Put her back to sleep, and bring her  
back to wherever you found her. Get  
another one-- this time, find a *less*  
*enthusiastic* victim. It's just *weird*.

PINKIE continues to babble excitedly, as the DEMON administers the SYRINGE. She becomes incoherent and slows down, eventually closing her eyes and laying down. The DEMON re-burrito's her. The SPIDER QUEEN sighs as the DEMON drags PINKIE back out. A '*DING*' sounds from the kitchen, where we see the SPIDER QUEEN injecting fresh CUPCAKES with a sparkly, pink LIQUID. The DEMON nods, taking them, and PINKIE, back outside with him.

FADE TO BLACK.