

THE INVOKED

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EXT. WOODS - NIGHT (1970'S)

Mist rolls it's way through the trees. A number of fires burn brightly within a clearing in the woods. Small groups of HIPPIES are spread around the area, some smoking dope, others in various states of undress making love, while more dance around to the folk music being played.

A HIPPIE (late 20's) - long unwashed hair, wearing bell-bottomed ripped Levi's, bare feet - enters the clearing holding a piglet that kicks in his arms. He walks over to where an almost naked couple, JIM WALLACE(19) and JANE(17), make love.

Someone slides a black oxygen mask over the HIPPIE'S face as he raises the piglet above the unaware JIM and JANE whose bodies writhe in union beneath him. Others members of the group crowd around the lovemaking couple. *

HIPPIE
Through death we invoke life.

GROUP OF HIPPIES
Through death we invoke
life...through death we invoke
life...through death we invoke
life.

One of the group produces a large jewel encrusted dagger and stabs it into the animals body, its blood spilling onto the sweaty flesh of JIM and JANE. As the pigs blood splatters over their skin, the group that surrounds them strip off what little clothing still covers them and they fall into the growing ecstatic union of sexual abandonment below.

TITLES

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING (CURRENT DAY)

Walls plastered with posters of rock and metal bands - Black Sabbath to Muse - dirty washing lays over the unmade bed, a disassembled skateboard lays on the carpeted floor.

'What Did You Expect From The Vaccines?' is loudly streaming from Spotify.

Knocking on the bedroom door.

17 year-old LUKE WALLACE - dyed black hair, baggy black pants, Black Flag t-shirt - sits at his PC, immersed in a chat-room conversation.

Luke: can't stand it...

*

He clicks send. LIVVY replies quickly.

Livvy: Why? *

LUKE types.

Luke: too many fascists won't listen to other peoples point of view...know what I mean? *

Send.

LIVVY replies with a smiley face icon.

Justin Young's vocals slide into silence. Louder banging on the door.

LUKE

Yeah?

Types more.

Luke: any better where u are? *

Send.

MUM (O.S.)

Lunch is going cold!

Livvy: Worse. Need some fun! Feel like fucking hermit here!! *

LUKE

Give me two minutes!!

Fingers move quickly.

Luke: you feel like fuckin a hermit? Realllly??? *

Send.

Livvy: Ha, ha, you know what I mean... *

Luke: hermits turn you on? *

Livvy: Maybe... *

LIVVY sends a winking icon.

MUM (O.S.)

LUKE!

LUKE sends a sad face icon then types more.

Luke: gotta go, talk soon? *

Send.

Livvy: Yes please!! *

LUKE sends a peace sign icon. LIVVY replies with a kiss. He powers off the machine and exits the room.

INT. DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Nicely decorated room, tasteful and middle-class. LUKE sits down at the oak dining table and looks at the cheese sandwich that sits in front of him. Sound of a kettle boiling in the nearby kitchen.

LUKE
Mum?

MUM (O.S.)
Tea?

LUKE picks up the sandwich and takes a bite.

LUKE
Coke please. *

MUM enters the room. JANE WALLACE(59) looks much younger than her age. Dressed smartly in blouse and knee length skirt. She places a can of coke on the table and returns to the kitchen. *

LUKE (CONT'D)
It's a sandwich.

MUM (O.S.)
What you say darling?

MUM enters the room again, lays a side plate with a half eaten sandwich on the table then takes her jacket from the back of a chair and puts it on. MUM takes a bite of her sandwich.

LUKE
It's a sandwich.

MUM picks up her bag from the chair seat and takes another mouthful of sandwich.

MUM
Mmmm.

LUKE
How can a cold sandwich go cold?

MUM, not listening, looks at her watch.

MUM
Gotta go...sorry!

MUM kisses LUKE on the head.

MUM (CONT'D)
What time you in tonight?

LUKE
No idea.

MUM
College today?

LUKE
Yeah.

MUM quicksteps out of the room. Front door opens.

MUM (O.S.)
Your father's coming round at
eight. Make sure you're home
please.

Front door slams shut.

LUKE
(shaking his head)
Too many fascists...

He finishes off his food, takes a large swig of coke and
exits the room.

EXT. OFF LICENCE - DAY

Skateboard tucked under his arm and a denim satchel covered
in marker pen scribbles, band logo patches and metal pin
badges, hanging from his shoulders, LUKE places a four-can
pack of cheap lager on the counter. The SHOP ASSISTANT (50),
a balding, hippy, overweight man wearing in a Pink Floyd tee-
shirt that's seen better days, looks at the alcohol then up
to LUKE.

SHOP ASSISTANT
You got ID son?

LUKE pats his pockets with his free hand.

LUKE
Afraid not.

LUKE gestures at the SHOP ASSISTANTS tee-shirt.

LUKE (O.C.)
Time's a classic don't you think?

The SHOP ASSISTANT looks baffled.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Floyd.

The SHOP ASSISTANT noticeably perks up. *

SHOP ASSISTANT
You like Pink Floyd? *

LUKE
Of course. Released in '73, almost
25 years to the day I was born.
Same month at least. *

The SHOP ASSISTANT looks impressed. *

LUKE (CONT'D)
My dad spoon fed me all their
stuff, The Wall, Animals, Division
Bell...but Dark Side will always be
my favorite. *

The SHOP ASSISTANT picks up the four-pack and scans it. *

SHOP ASSISTANT
Wonderful. Four ninety nine please. *

LUKE pulls a fiver out of his pocket and lays it on the
counter then takes the lager from the SHOP ASSISTANT. He puts
the pack in his satchel. *

SHOP ASSISTANT (CONT'D)
Money for me. *

The SHOP ASSISTANT rings the sale through, places the five
pound note in the till and offer LUKE his penny change. *

LUKE
Keep the change. You said you liked
money. *

LUKE turns towards the exit, leaving the SHOP ASSISTANT
talking to himself. *

SHOP ASSISTANT
I meant the song...you know.... *

EXT. STREET - DAY

LUKE moves down the pavement on his skateboard. *

A battered Ford Fiesta pulls beside him and keeps pace as the
side window is wound down and a plastic water gun is aimed in
LUKE'S direction. DANNY (25), black, shaven head, septum and
lip piercing's, holds the gun.

DANNY
Yo, batty boy! *

LUKE glances around as a spray of water hits him in the face. LUKE stumbles off his skateboard, which hits a nearby wall, as laughter explodes from inside the car.

LUKE
Funny!...dick.

DANNY
Later?

LUKE
Sure.

DANNY
Peace brother!!

DANNY blows LUKE a kiss. LUKE gives DANNY the middle finger then wipes his face as the car speeds away. He picks up his board and starts to walk. *

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING

LUKE enters the house, flicking on the hallway light as he closes the front door behind him. He throws his satchel and skateboard onto the floor in front of a shoe rack that sits by the bottom of the stairs.

LUKE
Mum?!

The house is silent. LUKE walks up the stairs.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

LUKE turns on his PC and fires up Spotify. He double-clicks on a folder titled Death Metal. Immediately music begins to play as he sits down and opens up the chat-room on his monitor. We hear an electronic PING. A green light next to LIVVY'S name denotes her online presence. *

LUKE'S fingers slide quickly over the keyboard. *

Luke: you there Liv? *

Send. LUKE takes off his trainers and throws them on the floor nearby. He pulls a can of lager from a drawer in his computer desk and cracks it open.

Livvy: Hey! How are you? *

The doorbell rings downstairs. LUKE ignores it. He takes a few gulps from his can, walks over to his bedroom window and looks out.

A large red car he doesn't recognise is parked outside of the house. The doorbell rings again followed by a couple of KNOCKS. *

LUKE walks back over to his laptop and types.

Luke: can't talk just now sozx *

The doorbell rings once more.

LUKE sees that the green icon next to LIVVY'S name has now turned red. He swallows more lager, puts the half-full can down on the desk then gets up and exits the room. *

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The letter-box is pushed open from the outside. Eyes stare through it and the doorbell rings once more. LUKE saunters down the stairs and opens the front door.

DAD - JIM WALLACE(61), bald head, wearing smart shirt and suit jacket, informally worn on top of chino's and polished brogues - puts on his glasses and offers LUKE a small parcel.

DAD
Happy birthday!

LUKE takes the box.

LUKE
My birthday was two and a half months ago...

DAD steps into the house, half-hugs his son then takes off his coat.

DAD
Yes, sorry about that. Just got back this morning.

LUKE
Where you been this time?

DAD
Paris. Three months of cheap French wine and shit food.

DAD throws his coat over the stair bannister, takes off his shoes and puts them on the shoe rack.

LUKE
New motor?

DAD (CONT'D)
Yup. The job has to have some perks! Your mum in?

LUKE
No. She told me to be back for you.

DAD walks into the living room.

DAD (O.S.)
That's women for you.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Beautifully decorated room with thick, plush carpets. DAD sits down on an expensive looking leather sofa. LUKE enters holding his birthday present. *

DAD
Where's the TV gone?

LUKE
Mum got rid. Thought it would help me focus on my studies or something. *

DAD takes off his socks and massages his right foot.

DAD
Fair enough I suppose. And how about you?

LUKE
Me?

DAD
How do you feel about it?

LUKE shrugs his shoulders.

LUKE
Whatever...

The front door can be heard closing. LUKE exits the room, still carrying the parcel.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

MUM takes off her coat.

MUM
Good day sweetheart?

LUKE heads back up the stairs.

LUKE
Not really. Dad's here. *

MUM kicks off her shoes.

MUM
Oh good. Tea in half hour. Come
down and be sociable for a while
will you?

LUKE doesn't answer and continues up the stairs.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Placebo plays as LUKE checks out a skateboard website. A notification pops up on his monitor.

Livvy sent you a message!

LUKE instantly checks into the chat-room.

Livvy: You okay? *

LUKE picks up the half-empty can of lager that sits on the desk and takes a drink.

Luke: yeah thanks. you? *

Send.

LIVVY sends a crying icon.

Luke: ???

Send. LIVVY'S icon turns red. LUKE hits the keys quickly once more.

Luke: whats up???? *

No reply.

LUKE
(Angrily pushing himself
back from his desk) *
Fuck sake. *

LUKE looks at the parcel that sits on his bed. Leaving his PC on he moves over to his bed and begins to unwrap it.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

DAD still sits on the sofa, his socks now back on his feet. MUM kneels in front of a large gas fire that sits within a lavish marble fireplace.

MUM
He misses you y'know.

DAD finishes the cup of tea and puts the cup on the small side table next to him.

DAD
I miss him. What can I do though? I try and get over when I can but this bloody job is driving me crazy lately...

*

MUM pulls the hair-band away from her ponytail and lets her wild brown hair drop free.

MUM
(Raising an eyebrow)
Paris, Brussels, Montreal, L.A....must be awful yes...

*

DAD
Living out of a suitcase isn't my idea of fun, believe me.

MUM stands up.

MUM
Look, I get your career dictates what you can and can't do most of the time but Luke needs his dad around more.

*

DAD
I do what I can.

MUM
Well, he's not gonna' be around much longer is he?

*

*

DAD
It's not '76 anymore Jane. I can't just leave my responsibilities on the shelf and go party...

MUM
Your responsibility is your son.

DAD
Christ, I know that. But as you so rightly pointed out, Luke will be gone soon. He'll do us proud, you know he will.

MUM
I hope so...

DAD puts his arm around MUM to console her.

DAD

He will, I promise...we've done our best for him given the circumstances. He knows that. Now it's time for him to take some of that responsibility on himself...

The door opens and in steps LUKE holding a top of the range Swiss Army Knife. He tries to hide his excitement and look nonchalant, but a wry smile indicates his delight with the gift. *

LUKE

Thanks dad! It's pretty cool... *

DAD pulls himself up from the sofa and opens his arms.

DAD

Hey! I try and stay up with the kids you know.

Luke rolls his eyes at his Dad's lack of cool. Shaking his head he embraces his DAD. *

MUM

You boys.... *

DAD winks at MUM as she exits the room.

INT. MINES/BLUE ROOM - EVENING *

(CU) Aged hands - yellowed tobacco stained fingers and long chipped fingernails - that extend from robed sleeves carry a large rusted brass goblet down a corridor, through a plastic curtain then into a room lit both with blue light and candlelight. *

The person stops.

VOICE (O.S.)

Through death we invoke life...

The goblet is tilted and thick black/red blood falls.

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

Red wine is poured into a glass. DAD, MUM and LUKE sit around the dinner table eating tea.

DAD

How's school going? *

LUKE

I don't go to School. *

DAD
College then...

*
*

LUKE
Alright.

DAD
Just alright?

LUKE doesn't answer.

MUM
More wine?

DAD
Better not. Up early in the morning.

*

DAD (CONT'D)
You found yourself a girlfriend yet?

MUM
Jim...

DAD
I'm only asking.

LUKE
You two are a fine example of why I shouldn't be in a relationship...don't you think?

The vibration of LUKE'S mobile phone that lays on the table next to him breaks the silence. LUKE picks it up and glances at the illuminated screen;

Livvy sent you a message!

MUM
Do you have to have that at the dinner table?

LUKE picks up the phone and stands up.

MUM (CONT'D)
Where do you think you're going?

LUKE turns around and stares at his MUM.

LUKE
(Smiling sarcastically)
Well if I'm not allowed it at the dinner table then I'm going somewhere where I am allowed it.

*
*

LUKE walks out of the room. DAD gets up to follow him.

*

MUM
Just leave him...finish your tea.

DAD sits back down and reluctantly carries on eating.

INT. BACK GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

LUKE stands under a tree at the end of a perfectly manicured garden reading LIVVY'S message.

Livvy: I'm sorry!

LUKE types the keys on his phone.

Luke: sorry? what for?

Send.

Livvy: Everything!!!

LIVVY quickly sends luke a heart shaped icon.

Livvy: You wanna meet?

Luke: when?

Send.

Livvy: When are you free?

Luke: dunno err.. tomoz??

Send.

LIVVY sends a smiley face icon.

Livvy: Wonderful!

Luke: Where you wanna meet?

Send.

Livvy: Live in Littlesford, just outside of Boscombe. Meet me there?

Luke: boscombe?

Send.

Livvy: if that's ok?

Luke: good for me!

Send.

Luke: what you look like?

Send.

A moment passes before a picture comes through. A full body shot up to the neck. The figure wears a light weight silky dressing gown. The gown has fallen partly open revealing a glimpse of black knickers and bra. *

LUKE is slightly taken aback. Pleased though, definitely pleased.

Livvy: Sorry, meant to send you this one...

Another picture comes through, a head shot this time. LIVVY, smiling. Flowing dark hair. Huge eyes and freckles. Nose piercing. Beautiful girl in her early twenties.

LUKE

Sweet.

Luke: dont apologise lol. what time you wanna meet? *

Send.

Livvy: Six ok? There's only one row of shops here. Meet you at bus stop.

Luke: i'lll be there! *

Send.

LIVVY sends a laughing icon.

Luke: looking forward to it!!! *

Send.

LIVVY sends three heart icons. LUKE (smiling) heads back towards the house. *

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER *

As LUKE enters the hallway and strides up the stairs his Dad emerges from the dining room. *

DAD

I have to go now.

DAD puts on his shoes.

DAD (CONT'D)

You alright?

LUKE stops on the stairs, slipping his phone into his pocket as he does so. *

LUKE
I'm fine Dad.

DAD puts on his coat.

DAD
Listen, I was thinking. I have some
time off soon. Why don't you come
over for a few days and we can
spend some time together? *

LUKE
I'd love to...

DAD
(Genuinely pleased) *
Yeah?

LUKE
...if I could. Too much work to do
at the minute though. *

DAD opens the front door.

DAD
The offer's always there okay?

LUKE
Yeah, I know. See you later. *

DAD
Certainly will. Love you.

DAD waits for a response. Luke pulls the Swiss Army Knife
from his pocket.

LUKE
And thanks again for this.

DAD
No problem.

LUKE starts to ascend the stairs once more. *

DAD (CONT'D)
Luke?

LUKE stops and turns around.

DAD (O.C.)
Listen to your mother won't you?
She knows what's best.

LUKE rolls his eyes and waves sarcastically at DAD. DAD winks
at his son then exits the house, closing the door behind him.
LUKE ascends the stairs.

INT. BUS - EARLY EVENING

LUKE sits next to his skateboard on the back seat of the bus listening to music through his mobile phone. He stares out of the window, framing the inner-city, graffiti-ridden, urban landscape along with the metal sound track that pulses through his skull. *

LUKE closes his eyes as the bus pulls into a stop.

The bus pulls away and the headphones are pulled quickly from his ears. LUKE opens his eyes to be confronted by a smiling DANNY.

DANNY

Yo Brother! How's it hanging?

DANNY raises his right hand. LUKE smiles and gives him a high five.

LUKE

Ok dude, you?

DANNY sits down next to LUKE.

DANNY

Can't complain.' Life is pretty sweet just now. What you listening to?

DANNY takes the headphones from LUKE'S lap and raises them to his ears. He talks extra loud to compensate for the loud tunes.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Rammstien. Choice! I seen 'em last year supporting System. Fuckin' Al man.

He lays the phones back on LUKE'S lap.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Where you heading bro?

LUKE

Meeting a friend.

DANNY

Of the female variety?

He winks at LUKE.

LUKE

Definitely female, yeah. She lives somewhere round your way. Livvy...

LUKE realises he doesn't even know her surname.

DANNY
What she look like?

LUKE
Long black hair...nose pierced...

DANNY
That reminds me of every bitch I know. She go to Moore's? *

LUKE
Dunno.

DANNY
Livvy Taylor maybe's? Was a few years above me at the Manor. That was, fuck, eight years ago. Bit of a babe. I heard she had some freakin' crazy parties at her folks house up on the hill. I thought she moved when her pa died though.

LUKE notices the bus passing a sign that reads **'Please Drive Carefully through Boscombe Village.'**

DANNY (CONT'D)
Prefer the older woman do we bro?

LUKE
Nah, she's just a friend.

DANNY
Well if your "FRIEND" ever fancies a bit of a three way, I'm your man.

DANNY winks at LUKE.

LUKE
I love ya lots mate...but not THAT much!! *

DANNY
Aww c'mon man. You my Brother from Another Mother!! *

LUKE shakes his head, smiling. *

LUKE
What ev's. *

DANNY
Hey. You can't blame a brother for trying! *

DANNY half stands to look where they are. *

DANNY
I'm off here. *

He holds out his hand which LUKE grips in a tribal shake.

DANNY (CONT'D)
...and remember. If you can't be
good...

They hug as the bus stops.

LUKE/DANNY
...be a twat!

DANNY jumps off the bus and gives LUKE the thumbs up. LUKE
inserts his earphones as the bus moves pulls away. *

EXT. HIGH STREET - LATER

The indicating bus pulls into the stop and comes to a halt
outside of '**Boscombe Village Store.**' An old vintage styled
building, located in the dead centre of the village.

Skateboard in hand, LUKE jumps off the vehicle and sits down
on the empty bench behind the bus stop as the bus moves away.
He pulls his mobile out of his jacket pocket, the time reads
'18.07.'

LUKE looks around at the autumnal scenario that surrounds
him, noticing the row of empty cars that are parked a little
further down the street. *

Laughter nearby. Three teenaged girls walking towards him.
None of them LIVVY. They stare at him, giggling and chatting
under their breath as they pass. LUKE checks his phone once
more, '18.09.'

When LUKE looks up he is shocked to see an OLD MAN now seated
next to him. The OLD MAN (72) is unshaven and is dressed in
sandals, loose cotton trousers and an old bikers leather
jacket. He smells of drink and perspiration.

OLD MAN
Delightful evening?

LUKE nods and then turns his attention once more to his
mobile, scrolling down until he accidentally comes to the
picture of LIVVY in her underwear. He quickly scrolls back up
to the picture of LIVVY'S face. *

OLD MAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Not just the evening that's
delightful eh boy?

Staring straight ahead, the OLD MAN cackles. LUKE puts his
phone to sleep mode. *

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
A friend of yours? *

LUKE
 (Subtly trying to avoid
 the OLD MAN's breath)
 Maybe.

The OLD MAN cackles once more.

OLD MAN
 I'm acquainted with most folk round
 here stranger.

LUKE
 Then you'll know who she is then
 won't you?

The OLD MAN continues to stare straight ahead.

OLD MAN
 Oh but I do lad...I do. Lives over
 by the mines she does.

LUKE looks unimpressed.

LUKE
 Is that right?

OLD MAN
 Course' they been closed since '76.

LUKE
 Yeah?

OLD MAN
 (Lowering his voice)
 Accidents they said. Not safe no
 more they said...

The OLD MAN, leans in towards LUKE. His tone is
 conspiratorial.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
 BULLSHIT!! That's what I say!

LUKE is now clearly wanting to get away. He stands up,
 looking around for LIVVY.

LUKE
 I'm really sorry but I've got...

OLD MAN
 (Interrupting)
 Stay in one place long enough and
 you get to see stuff... Stuff other
 folks don't want you to see...

An old 4x4 pulls into the bus stop a little way off and beeps its horn. LUKE looks towards the direction of the vehicle. *

LUKE (CONT'D)
Is that for you? *

LUKE turns back to the OLD MAN but he's gone. He notices him walking down the pavement, tapping a multi-colored cane in front of him. The blind OLD MAN stops and chats to the group of teenaged girls. LUKE gets up and walks towards the vehicle. *

The electric window of the 4x4 slides half-down, and OLIVIA LUCAS (68), wearing sunglasses, dyed blonde hair, bright rouge and lipstick plastered over her yellowed skin, smiles at LUKE. She wears a cream blouse (unbuttoned to a point that reveals a little too much cleavage for a women of her age) and neatly pressed trousers. *

OLIVIA
It's Luke isn't it?

LUKE moves closer to the 4x4. *

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Livvy's friend??

He bends slightly and looks at the her.

LUKE
Err...yeah...

OLIVIA
Well hello.

LUKE
Hi.

OLIVIA slides the electric window fully down.

OLIVIA
Sorry, I'm Livvy's mum. She sends her apologies but she's running a little late and has asked me to pick you up. She sent you a message? *

LUKE takes his phone from his jacket pocket once more.

LUKE
Not got anything.

OLIVIA
Ahh. The signal's not great round these parts.