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# The Conjuring

By Chad Hayes

1

Scares us just thinking about it.  
When you hear it,  
you're gonna think we're insane.  
Try us.  
Please, from the start.  
It started out small,  
...like hand or leg was  
in a different positions.  
...like hand or leg was  
in a different positions.  
Then one day it was in a  
completely different room.  
It's moving around by itself.  
Ever think that maybe somebody  
had a key to your apartment?  
Or just playing a trick on you?  
That's exactly what we thought.  
But never once that we find  
any sign or evidence of intrusion.  
And these all had led you to believe that  
the doll was possessed?  
Yes. Camilla got in touch with a medium.  
We learned from her that a 7-year-old girl  
named Annabelle Hagen had  
died in this apartment.  
She was lonely and took  
a liking to my doll.  
All she wanted was to be friends.  
When we heard this, we  
felt really sorry for her.  
I mean we're nurses, we help people.  
So... we gave her permission  
to move into the doll.  
Wait! You did what?  
She wanted to live with  
us by inhabiting the doll.  
We said yes. But  
then things got worse.  
"Miss me?"  
When we came home, she was  
sitting in the hallway.  
But we had left her  
in the spare room.

"Miss me?"

Debbie! Debbie, wait!

We were beyond terrified.

We don't know what's going

on or what to do.

- Can you help us?

- Yes, we can.

But firstly, there is no

such thing as Annabelle.

And there never was.

Ghosts don't possess

such a power.

But I think what we have here is something

extremely manipulative.

It's something inhuman.

It was a big mistake

acknowledging this doll.

And through that the inhuman spirit

trick you.

You gave it permission

to infest your life.

What is an inhuman spirit?

In human form.

It's something demonic.

So the doll was never possessed?

No, no, it was used as a conduit. It moves  
around to give the impression of possession.

Demonic spirits don't possess things.

They possess people.

It wanted to get inside of you.

Alright that's good, Drew.

You can shut it down now.

Hit the lights.

So we get the church to

send a priest over to

perform a blessing on the

house and the occupants.

Whatever was oppressing the apartment,

was no longer with them.

Any questions?

Yes.

Where's the doll now?

Someplace safe.

Yep.

So, what are you guys? I mean,  
what do people call you?

Uh,

We've been called demonologists,  
it's one name for us.

Ghost hunters, paranormal  
researchers...

Cucks.

Whackos.

But we preferred to be known  
simply as Ed and Lorraine Warren.

Here we are.

- Wow! You hear that?

- I don't hear anything.

- Exactly.

- Oh, okay!

Okay. Guys!

Oh god, we're in  
the middle of nowhere.

I'm so excited!

Where's my yes?

I'll race ya!

- Are you guys excited?

- Yes.

Come on Sadie!

- I get my own room!

- Oh, really?

- I call dips on the room!

- What?

Do I get to pick my own room or do I  
have no choice in that either?

Well, first cute boy she'll meet,  
she'll forget about Jersey.

Oh great! Can't wait.

Come on, Sadie!

Sadie, let's go!

Hey! Come!

What's the matter with you?

Hey, come on, girl!

Alright, suit yourself!

Coming through!

Woah, watch out, Dad.

Where do you want it?

That goes into the living room.

Hey Andrea! Where's my wind chimes?  
Uh, I think Nancy got it in the other room.  
Thank you. Nancy, have you  
seen my wind chimes? This?  
Yes. Give it to me!  
You're mean!  
Hey, Mom. Can I hang  
this wind chimes?  
Of course! There is a line  
outside you can hang it on.  
Honey, have April come in, okay?  
It's gonna be dark soon.  
Yes.  
Come on, April. Mama  
wants you inside.  
Look what I found, Cindy!  
One... Two ..  
- Three.  
- Run!  
- No peeking!  
- Four.  
Are you guys done with the pizza? I  
don't want it to go to waste.  
Okay!  
It's expensive feeding you girls.  
Seven... Eight ..  
Nine... Ten.  
Ready or not, here I come!  
Okay, clap!  
Guys, you don't know  
the house well enough.  
Someone's gonna get hurt.  
I'm okay, I'm okay!  
Second clap!  
That's cheating.  
Clap.  
Gotcha!  
Whoa, whoa!  
Are you okay?  
Oh, yeah. Well, uh...  
All right! Well, what we break now?  
Will you get out of there, please?  
I didn't mean to.  
- It's Christine's fault.

- My fault?

Oh, geez!

- Christine did it!

- No I didn't!

- Oh no, you pushed me!

- Oh, no.

Hey, Nancy, can you go get  
me the matches, please?

What's going on?

Nancy broke something.

...Shut up!

- Oh, it was you!

- What's up?

- No.

Oh?

Think we have a cellar  
or something.

I want to see! I want to see!

Here, matches? Thank you!

- Nancy!

- I want to see too.

Okay, I wanna see it.

Move.

Oh, man!

Roger?

What do you see down there?

Uh... It's hard to tell, you know.

There's an old piano and a  
whole bunch of garbage.

Son of a...

Wow!

Roge?

Come on up.

I don't want any of you girls going down there.

The place is loaded of spiders.

Euww! Oh! Ugh!

Stop it, Nancy!

It's not funny!

Got extra square footage down there,  
I'll checked it out in the morning.

- Why people board it up?

- I don't know.

OK, guys, show's over, let's go, up to bed!

- Please. Thank you!

- Time for bed.  
- Man, I am fried.  
- Something's up with Sadie.  
Yeah, I don't know what her problem is.  
Couldn't get her to come inside.  
We can't leave her out there. She's  
alright, I got her on a chain.  
Sadie, Sadie! Be quiet!  
Thanks for making this work.  
I know it's a lot to pay off.  
It's going to be great, isn't it?  
It's great already.  
Yeah.  
You still too fried to  
christen the new house?  
Who said I'm fried? Think  
nobody here is fried.  
Mom!  
Hey, how do you guys sleep?  
I'm cold.  
It is chilly, isn't it?  
Do you think maybe we could  
have bought a house  
that has a toilet  
that actually works?  
Tell your father.  
And there was a really funky  
smell in my bedroom last night.  
Reek like something died.  
- Is it still there?  
- No.  
Problem solved!  
Roger?  
- Roger?  
- Down here, honey.  
Morning!  
Woah!  
This is going to take  
some serious elbow grease.  
Oh, gosh!  
What do we gonna do  
with all this stuff?  
Well, we probably  
have to go through it.

You know, there might be some antiques  
down here worth a lot of money.

Yes, or just a lot of junk the  
previous owner didn't want.

It's ours now.

Knock yourself out.

- I'mma make some coffee.

- Okay, I'll be up in a minute

- I'mma see if I can get the furnace working.

- Yeah, that'd be nice. It's freezing.

Yeah.

Sadie! Come here, Sadie!

Mommy!

Mommy, where's Sadie?

Uh, she's outside. I'm sure  
she's hungry by now.

Why don't you go get her?

- Good morning, Dad. Can you hold this?

- Hey. Sure!

- Sadie!

- Slow down, scoot!

- Roger?

- Yeah.

This clock stopped at 3:07, and  
so did the one in the hallway.

That's weird!

Maybe it got knock around the move.

Speaking of knocked around,  
what did you do to me last night?

Ouch?

I didn't do that, yeah.

- I don't know.

- Sadie!

April! April!

April! What's going on?

- What happened?

- Oh, my God!

Oh, Sadie.

We keep everything locked in here.

Feel free to look around,  
just don't touch anything.

Wow!

This is crazy.

So all these were taken



from cases you investigated?  
That's right. Everything you see in  
here is either haunted, cursed...  
or being used in some kind  
of ritualistic practice.  
Nothing is a toy. Not  
even the toy monkey.  
Don't touch it!  
Oh!  
Isn't it scary or...  
doesn't it worry you to have all  
these items right in your home?  
Oh that's why we have a priest come  
by once a month to bless the room.  
The way I see it is, it's safer for these  
things to be in here than out there.  
It's kinda like keeping guns  
out of the streets.  
Oh, why not just throw  
them in the incinerator?  
Destroy? It will only destroy the vessel.  
Sometimes it's better to  
keep the genie in a bottle.  
Say, is the Annabelle doll here?  
Right this way.  
Yeah.  
- You said she was the conduit?  
- That's right.  
What does that mean?  
A very powerful demonic has  
latched itself onto her.  
So, when you guys investigate  
these haunting,  
Uh-huh?  
How do you stop from  
the latching onto you?  
- We have to take great precaution.  
- But what about your wife?  
What about her?  
- Father Gordon told me that...  
- That was different.  
What happened to my wife  
happened during an exorcism.  
What's the difference?

Excuse me!

Honey, what are you doing?

Come here. You know better.

All right? Georgiana! Come on, did you touch anything?

- No.

- Alright, come one, Honey.

Georgiana!

- Can you take Judy upstairs?

- Oh, sure!

You can't go in this room no matter what, remember?

- Yes, Daddy.

- All right.

Go on!

OK, come on! Let's find you some snack, okay?

Come on!

Hey!

- What is going on in here?

- Daddy, look!

- Oh, you look very pretty.

- All right, I'm done.

Go get dress for dinner.

- I'm wearing it to dinner.

- No, you're not.

Here we go.

- How it'd go?

- I think he may write a positive article.

Ooh, a non-skeptic!

- It's a pleasant change.

- Yeah.

Stop blaming yourself.

No sugar? Be right back.

Not funny, Nancy!

What?

- Stop grabbing my foot!

- Shut up! I didn't do anything!

Yeah right!

Stop farting!

It really stinks!

Don't blame that on me, it's you.

- Dad!

- Andrea, what are you doing out of bed?

- What's that sound?  
- It's Cindy. She's in my room.  
She sleepwalking again.  
I've never seen her  
do this before.  
I remember you saying not to  
wake her if she's like this or..  
No, we're just  
put her back to bed.  
Hey, hey, sweetie!  
Let's go back to bed.  
- She's okay. Good night.  
- Night.  
She sleepwalking again? She  
hasn't done that for a while.  
She ended up in Andrea's room,  
it freaked her out.  
That's not good.  
What are we gonna do?  
Oh, no, honey. You get  
another bruise here.  
Is that hurt?  
It's weird!  
Oh no. You do me a favor,  
go see a doctor for that?  
- Yeah, I will. Drive safe.  
- Yeah.  
- I love you.  
- I love you, too.  
Bye, love you!  
- Cindy! You have your lunch?  
- Yeah.  
Yes. I do.  
I miss Sadie a lot.  
She was my best friend.  
You're my friend, right?  
Yeah, let's play.  
- Who are you talking to?  
- Rory.  
- Rory?  
- He's my new friend.  
- Oh, really?  
- Yes. You want to see him?  
- Yeah, uh-huh. How?

- With this.

When the music stops, you see him in the mirror, standing behind you.

- Okay.

- But you have to twist the key.

Okay.

Boo, Mommy, woah!

- Gotcha!

- Heart attack!

Well, okay, I guess Rory doesn't wanna see me, huh?

Oh, well, can we play hide and clap?

Hide and clap owh, honey.

Please! Nobody ever lets me play.

Okay, okay.

Remember, you get to ask me for three claps.

- Okay.

- One. Two.

- Three.

- I'm gonna go hide now.

Four. Five,

Six. Seven.

Eight. Nine.

Ten.

First clap!

Ouch!

Second clap!

April..

I'm..

April..

Alright, I know where you're hiding.

Give me the third clap!

I'm gonna get you now.

I can hear you breathing!

April..

April..

Ha ha, you took your blindfold off. I win!

You weren't even warmed, Mom.

I was in Christine

and Nancy's room.

I... I'd gotta have some route

till I'm losing track from Rick.

It's like half my rate, man.  
Yeah, okay.  
I'll... I'll take it.  
Thank you.  
- What's the route?  
- It's Florida.  
It's a week turn around.  
I start tomorrow.  
We'll get through this.  
- Yeah.  
- Come on, lets go to bed.  
Stop it, Nancy.  
It's not funny anymore.  
I'm trying to sleep,  
please don't grab on my feet.  
Christine..  
Christine..  
Nancy?  
Nancy?  
What are you doing?  
Christine?  
Are you alright?  
Do you see it?  
See what?  
- There's someone behind the door.  
- What?  
There is someone  
standing over there.  
I don't see anyone.  
It's looking right at us.  
- Nancy, don't, Nancy!  
- Look, no, look, look!  
Look! There's no one,  
no one's here. See?  
Ugh, it's that smell again!  
Owh my god...  
It's standing right behind you.  
Christine, Christine?  
Christine!  
Guys, wake up!  
- Christine!  
- No! - Christine!  
- No!  
- What's going on? What happened?

There's someone else in here!

- What?

- Where?

By the door!

It was behind the door!

Honey, there's nothing in here.

There's nobody in here.

Dad, there was

someone else in here!

I was just sleeping, and then I felt  
someone grab my feet.

So I thought it was Nancy.

Well, honey, I'm pretty sure  
it was just a bad dream.

No, no! it talked to me.

It said...

that it wants my family dead.

Mr. Winston!

- Winston! Winston!

- Get behind him.

Where're you off to?

Uh, I just gotta run to the store  
for a few things.

- Why do you even try?

- What? What do you mean?

In 15 years, have you  
been able to lie to me?

Pastor Gordon called, he's got a case  
he wants us to look into.

I said I would check  
it up myself.

- Lorraine, myself!

- I'm coming with you.

I know you're worried  
it's gonna happened again.

Yeah, I am. I really am!

Maybe it's just time we take  
a break, write that book.

Do you remember what you said to me  
on our wedding night?

Can we do it again?

After that.

You said that God brought us  
together for a reason, right?

I'm pretty sure it's  
not to write a book.  
I'm gonna get dress.  
We isolate the disturbances  
to the attic.  
Now I just want you to  
listen for a second.  
Oh my God, that's it!  
Do it again, Ed!  
Right now it's just my weight.  
It take the water coming  
off the pipe combined  
with the wind come through  
the broken window...  
and these boards gonna  
expands and rub against each other.  
You heard it all through the  
house because these pipes...  
link to the radiator.  
- So this place isn't haunted.  
- No, it rarely is.  
There's usually always some kind  
of rational explanations.  
Girls, it's way past  
your bed time.  
Who is that?  
Whose ever down there,  
I'm gonna lock you in now!  
Help!  
Help me up, Help!  
Hey, want to play Hide and Clap?  
Cindy?  
Okay!  
Alright?  
Alright, come on.  
Come on.  
There you go.  
Okay, you can just sleep  
with me tonight, alright?  
Right here.  
There you go.  
Woe, help! Help! Ah-a-a-ah!  
- Who's in here? Andrea?  
- Andrea?

Hurry.

Dad! Hurry, Dad!

Who's in here?

What happened?

Somebody tell me what's going on here!

Fear is defined as a feeling

of agitation and anxiety...

caused by the presence

or eminence of danger.

Whether it's ghost, spirit or

an entity, they all feed on it.

Take Maurice here.

He's a French-Canadian farmer, had nothing  
more than third-grade education.

Yet after he was possessed, spoke some  
of the best Latin I've ever heard.

Sometime backwards.

He's been molested by his father, who  
also tortured him repeatedly.

A dark spirit made its  
home in this man.

Now, If you look into his eyes,  
you can see him tearing blood.

And, like that, an upside down cross  
started to appear from within his body.

Drew, can you hit the lights?

- Do you personally perform the exorcism?

- No, I'm not authorized.

But I've assisted on many, see  
an exorcism can be very dangerous,  
not only for the victim, but  
for anyone in the room.

- So, what happened to Maurice?

- Well, he tried to kill his wife.

But instead he shot her in the arm  
and he turned the gun onto himself.

Maurice had a very  
troubled life..

With little to live for.

It not even an exorcist  
could bring him back.

Which brings us to the three  
stages of demonic activity:

Infestation, oppression,



and possession.

The infestation that's... that's the whisperings,  
the footsteps, the feeling of another presence.

Which ultimately grows into  
oppression, the second stage.

And this is where the  
victim, and it's usually  
the one who's the most  
psychologically vulnerable.

It's targeted specifically  
by an external force.

Breaks the victims down,  
crushes their wills.

And once in a weaken state... leads  
into the third and final stage, possession.

- Hey Ed! Lorraine!

- Yeah.

- There's someone here that would  
like to talk to you. - Oh, hi?

- Thank you.

- Sure, I'll see you later.

How can we help you?

There is something horrible  
happening in my house.

Could you come take a look?

You know, uh... It's getting kind of  
late, we really need to be heading home.

- No, you don't understand.

- Owh but we do.

As usual, some sort of rational

- explanation.. - I have 5 daughters  
who are scared to death.

I'm so afraid this  
thing wants to hurt us.

You have a daughter,  
won't you do anything  
you could to protect her?

Please! Please can you  
come and take a look?

Of course we will.

Of course we will.

Come on, Jen. Open up.

Jen, what happened? The top of your head  
turned black?

Hey, would you guys turn it off?

Thanks.

Silly. The wig.

- Hello! - Hi.

Thanks for coming.

- Hi. I'm Roger.

- Lorraine.

It's nice to meet you, Roger.

Ed Warren.

- Thanks for coming.

- Please, come in.

Thank you.

So...

Oh, my god! Look at you all. Who are these beautiful young women?

It's Andrea, the oldest. Nancy, Cindy, Christine and April.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren.

We... we all sleeping down here now.

The girls feel safer and it's warmer.

I'm constantly turning up the heat but the house is always freezing.

It's not the problem with the furnace though I mean, not that I can find.

It's gotten a lot, worst the past few nights.

There this...

The awful smell like rotting meat... that moves around the house.

Uh...

What? What is it?

Well, the rancid smell could... indicate some type of demonic activities.

Oh, my God!

Oh, that's to keep those doors from banging at night.

Otherwise it's like...

All night long, just like that.

Does it comes in 3's?

- Yeah.

- Stops at dawn?

Uh-huh.

Sometimes it meant as an insult to the Trinity.

Father, the Son and  
the Holy Spirit.

You know, there's the  
damnest thing, but...

we also get all kinds of  
birds that were just flying  
against the sides of the house  
and break their necks.

- Huh! Really?

- And the clock stopped at 3:07 AM.

- All of them?

- Every one.

Oh...

We were hanging those  
along the stair.

Something just kept knocking them  
down, so we stop hanging them up.

That's what I was talking about.

It was here when we moved in.

There are also a lot of  
stuff in the cellar.

Show me the cellar.

You picking up anything  
in here, Hon?

Something awful happened here, Ed.

Those bruises, it from  
something that happened here?

It's some iron  
deficiency things I've have.

You know, with all that's going on,  
why haven't you just moved out?

I have nowhere we move to,  
we get all money tied up in this place.

I have a lot of repairs  
on top of that.

And I don't know anybody who's going to  
take in a family of 7 indefinitely.

That's why we tracked you down.

We're glad you found us!

All right. Lets get started.

My name is Ed Warren.

It's November 1st, 1971.

I am sitting here with Carolyn  
Peron, who with her family,

has been experiencing  
supernatural occurrences.

Okay, go ahead.

- Where do I start?

- From the first occurrence.

It guess it was the clocks.

Mom and Dad tell me

that you have a friend.

His name is Rory. He lives here, too.

But he always sad.

- Why is that?

- He won't tell me.

But I think something

bad happened to him.

Do you mind if I try to see Rory?

Hey!

What is it?

We bought it at auction

from the bank.

So, you know, we never

knew who have lived here.

Well, Lorraine and I both feel,

that what your house needs is a cleansing.

- An exorcism.

- What? Exorcism?

I thought that was something

that you do to people.

No, not necessarily. No.

We have to get out of here.

I'm afraid that's not going to help.

Lorraine saw something. Why

don't you just go ahead on it?

I've been seeing the dark and its even

haunt your house and your land.

I saw it first when I

came through your door.

It was latched to your back.

And then I saw it again with the girls

when we walked in the living room.

It doesn't matter where you go,

this dark entity has latched

itself to your family.

And its feeding off of you.

Even if we... leave?

It sometimes when you get haunted  
is like you stepping on gum.  
You take it with you.  
I have to tell you you have  
a lot of spirit in here.  
But this is the one that I most worried  
about because it is so hateful.  
- OK, so what do we do? Do we call a priest?  
- I wish it was that easy.  
Performing an exorcism is archaic procedure.  
Required years of training and...  
And even then, I have seen  
it go horribly wrong.  
But before we can get that far, the  
Church has to authorize it first.  
Means we got to investigate, gather  
evidence and provide proof.  
And that's the hard part.  
Have your children been baptized?  
No, we never get around to that.  
We're not really Churchy family.  
Well, you might want to rethink that.  
Our presence here could make things worst.  
- Why?  
- Because we are a threat.  
Whatever you're dealing with here,  
isn't gonna... like us.  
So far, it hasn't done anything violent.  
That's a good sign.  
So we gonna have our guys do some homework on  
the property to see what we're up against.  
- Judy, what are you're up to?  
- I got you a present.  
Me and Nana got this  
at the Church's yard sales.  
- Honey! Oh!  
- One for you and one for me.  
I put a picture of you  
and Daddy into mine.  
Nana said with this we will  
always be together.  
You'll be with me and  
I'll be with you.  
I miss you and Daddy.

Hey, Hon!

Yeah?

You're not gonna believe this.

Carolyn's voice didn't record.

- What do you mean?

- Listen.

My name is Ed Warren. It's November 1st, 1971.

I am sitting here with Carolyn Peron.

And her family who have been experiencing supernatural occurrences.

Alright, go ahead.

Hurm, from the first occurrence.

Nothing! The whole time. I don't know, you find anything?

A lot. That makes no wonder they going through what they are.

That the original farm house, built in 1863 by a man named Jedson Sherman, He was married to a woman named Bathsheba.

And she related to

Mary Town Esty.

She's one of the woman accused of witchcraft and assailant, she hindering a trial.

So, after Bathsheba married Jedson, they had a baby.

And when the baby was seven days old, Jedson caught her sacrificing it in front of the fireplace.

She ran out to that tree by the dock, climbed up, proclaimed her love to Satan, cursed anyone who tried to take her land, and hung herself.

Time of death was pronounced

**at 3:**

- Well, that explains a few things.

- Here, so does this.

Her last name was Walker, she lived there in the 30's.

She had a boy named Rory, who mysteriously disappeared in the woods.

Then she killed herself in the cellar.  
And that's not all.  
See what was the original 200 acre farm,  
has been subdivided and sold off.  
There was another boy who  
drowned in the pond here.  
He lived in the house over here,  
And the woman worked  
as a maid in the  
neighboring home, she  
committed suicide, too.  
People who took her land.  
I am sitting here  
with Carolyn Peron.  
And her family who have been experiencing  
supernatural occurrences.  
Alright, go ahead.  
From the first occurrence.  
Owh, here's Brad.  
- You find it okay?  
- Oh, yeah.  
Drew, this is Officer Brad.  
Officer Brad Hamilton, Harris Ville,  
Rhode Island PD.  
Nice to meet you, man.  
So, you're lucky new cop, huh?  
Guess so.  
- You're here to catch some ghost, right?  
- Take it easy, Adam Drew.  
Okay, so help me get the  
stuffs unloaded.  
Take this.  
Whatever!  
When you're finished here, why don't  
you head upstairs, alright?  
You got it.  
What's wrong with the Chevy?  
Uh, what's not wrong with her.  
- Needs a new carburetor to start.  
- Oh, yeah?  
Kind of put fixing her  
up on hold for a while.  
Yeah.  
You hand me in the

thermostat, would you?  
What's this, uh, do?  
Owh if there's an instanst drop  
of the temperature,  
thermostat triggers the  
camera to take a picture.  
Do you actually caught things on film?  
Yeah, that's the point.  
Why, uh... Why out here?  
Well, this is where the  
witch committed suicide.  
She hung herself from the branch  
right above where you're standing.  
How could a mother  
kill her own child?  
He was never a child to her.  
She just used her god given gift  
as the ultimate of fence against him.  
Which is believed will elevate  
her status in the eyes of Satan.  
Hm. Well...  
that's a nice stay at the beach, huh?  
How did you know?  
Some insight, it's like a peek  
through the curtain in  
another person's life.  
Hmmm.  
They means so much to me.  
We're driving along the coast.  
Nancy pointed out how pretty  
the view was.  
I thought this is the perfect  
opportunity for a photo.  
We're gonna starts fresh, you know.  
A new house, a new beginning.  
You should've seen Roger and the girls.  
I've never seen them so happy.  
They mean the world to me.  
Put your hand flat on the desk.  
- Hmm?  
- Now take it off.  
Here we go.  
See? It's just revealed source  
that naked eye can't see.



Pretty fired, isn't it?  
Yes, it's scurvy.  
Drew, you get the bullet  
ready for Brad?  
Yeah, already log in on, sir.  
What? I had to go.  
All the rooms are coming in pretty good.  
Good!  
- What's in the bottle?  
- Holy water.  
The presence of  
religious icons will...  
get the reactions from  
any thing unholy.  
Sort of pisses them off.  
So I set these throughout the house,  
see I can stir things up a bit.  
- Like holding a cross to a vampire?  
- Yeah, exactly.  
Still don't believe in vampires.  
Wasn't me.  
Brad, get the camera.

**Right, it's 9:**

cellar with the door just open on its own.  
Have Lorraine and Officer  
Brad Hamilton with me.  
Lets keep the cellar light off.  
Give us a sign that you want  
to communicate with us.  
Everything alright?  
Definitely something's in here.  
Alright close the door,  
we'll start it!  
Come on.  
Now.  
- Come!  
- I get on this.  
Now there.  
Well, like I said, doesn't  
always work when you want it to.  
Yeah, maybe the camera  
picks something up.  
Watch out.

For a guy who doesn't believe,  
you looked a little freaked out  
when the door slammed shut.  
It must have been a draft.  
Owh, it's funny.  
A draft never put that look  
on my face before.  
I believe the clock.

**It's 3:**

I think I might take the  
girls for ice cream later on.  
- What do you say about that?  
- Oh, yeah!  
- Honey, you wanna come?  
- No, I'm exhausted.  
I'm just gonna take a nap.  
The late night, they're getting to me.  
Probably it's a good idea.  
Why don't you get some rest,  
Lorraine and I watch  
over things for a bit.  
Really?  
I better take off, my shift  
starting in an hour.  
Oh, the house doesn't felt  
like this in a long time. I think  
the kids feel a lot  
safer with you around.  
- I can get used to this.  
- What, me doing laundry?  
A nice place, nice, fresh country air, huh?  
Uh-huh.  
This... such a beautiful  
family, don't they?  
Yeah, the little one, April.  
She brings you some pancakes?  
Yeah.  
- We've gotta help them.  
- I know.  
I'll start with the Chevy.  
Carolyn, are you okay?  
Carolyn, open the door!  
Carolyn, open up!

- Are you okay?

- I'm fine.

You sick?

I woke up, just feeling  
little nauseous, that's all.

- I thought I saw..

- I hear Roger and the girls.

A minute.

Nancy! Nancy, come on!

You like junk!

- Hey guys, you wanna play..

- Boring.. - Thank you Daddy.

Let's go play.

- I thought that was you.

- Hey, I hope you don't mind.

Get a good deal on a rebuilt, the  
a wrecking yard in Smithfield.

- Nice. Looks like you know what you're doing.

- Yeah, we'll see.

Got a nice place here, Roger.

Lorraine and I always wanted a  
spot in the country.

I'll sell you this one.

Hey, get me the wrench, would you?

Hey, uh...

Really means a lot to us  
to have you here.

I gotta admit I was a little  
bit skeptical going in.

I just want to say thank you, though  
for coming out, what you did.

I can't take the credit. It, uh...

It's all Lorraine's.

- I didn't want to!

- Oh, why is that?

Whatever Lorraine  
sees, feels, touches...

it helps people, but  
it also takes a toll on her.

Little piece each time.

Couple months ago we  
worked on a case.

She saw something.

It took a real big piece.

When we got home, she went into  
our room, locked herself in.  
Didn't talk, didn't eat,  
didn't come out for 8 days.  
What did she see?  
Get out of here!  
I do not know.  
And I won't ask her.  
- I need to reload.  
- You want some?  
I'm good. Thanks.  
All right.  
Look what you made me do.  
Look what she made me do.  
Hey!  
Ed?  
Look what she made me do.  
This. Ed! Ed!  
Ed!  
Dude, you're okay?  
Hold on.  
Brad, what's going on?  
I saw someone, there was a woman  
dressed like a maid. This...  
Ed, we're getting something.  
- It's just Cindy. - No, no, no.  
Wait, wait, wait, we need this.  
Why do we need pictures of Cindy?  
Because she's the trigger.  
- What do you mean she's the trigger?  
- Somebody's with her.  
Who?  
Cindy!  
Cindy!  
- Cindy!  
- Hey, over here!  
There someone else  
in there with her.  
I'm hearing another voice.  
Here, listen.  
Follow me, this way.  
This is where I hide.  
Cindy?  
Cindy?

- Where did she go, Ed?

- Windows are locked.

Ed, where did she go?

- Brad, get the UV light.

- The what?

Just ask Drew.

- Drew! I need a UV light.

- Uh, here. That's it, go, go, go!

Turn off the light.

Get out of the way!

Okay.

Hit the lights.

Now!

I found her.

Here we go.

My girl!

That's where Rory hides  
when he's afraid.

- Hon, could I have April's music box, please?

- All right.

- How's Cindy?

- She doesn't remember a thing.

There you go.

Thank you!

Lorraine!

No!

Lorraine!

Lorraine!

Lorraine! Lorraine!

She made me do it.

She made me do it.

She made me do it.

Ed!

Ay! Lorraine!

Ed!

Ed!

- I know what she's did.

- I got you.

- Lorraine?

- Ed, I know what she did! - What?

She possessed the mother  
to kill the child.

She visited Carolyn every night.

That's what the bruise marks are.

She's feeding off of her.

Uh...

Nancy?

Nancy?

Are you okay?

Nancy!

Help!

Nancy!

Help!

Nancy!

Arrghh!

Are you okay?

Nancy's okay, I got her.

You get that?

Yeah.

I'll have the footage developed

and get it over

to Father Gordon. He's

our liaison at the Church.

I imagine we'll get a pretty

fast response.

- Listen, Roger!

- Yeah?

I'll get the exorcist, I'll be

back but Lorraine..

- Yeah, I understand.

- Until then, Drew's gonna keep an eye on you.

- Ed, thank you for everything.

- You're welcome.

Mommy?

Got everything?

Mommy?

Judy? Oh, God!

Judy?

Lorraine, wait!

- Lorraine?

- Mom, it's me. Is Judy okay?

- What?

- Can you go check, please?

- Dammit Mom, just check, please!

- Can you tell me what's going on?

- It's, it's Judy.

- What? What do you mean? What?

What?

Oh! Thank God.

Mom, I'm sorry. I did  
not mean to scare you.

I'll explain later, okay?

- What the hell happened?

- I saw a vision of Judy in the water.

I know it was some kind of warning.

I know it!

Let's get out of here!

- So?

- Yeah, well, you weren't kidding?

No.

Look, it's... this is complicated  
because the kids aren't baptized.

I understand...

And the family, they're  
not members of the Church.

Oh, come on!

And, the approval has to come  
directly from the Vatican.

Father, we've never seen  
nothing like this.

Yeah, well, neither do I.

Father, they don't  
have a lot of time.

All right.

- I push it through myself.

- Thank you.

- We'll wait for your call.

- Yeah.

Mommy? Daddy?

Mommy? Daddy?

Dad?

Nana?

Nana?

Nana!

Nana!

Judy?

Nana!

Nana!

Nana!

Help!

- Judy! - Nana!

- Judy open the door!

Mom!

- Ed, there's something wrong.

- What?

Nana!

- Nana! - Judy! Judy open the door!

- What is it?

- What's goin on in there?

- Here I go! Look, look, look, look!

Judy, get back, honey.

Get back!

- Help!

- Judy!

Ah! Ah!

Get away from the door, Judy!

Are you okay?

Someone's rocking in  
the chair with Annabelle.

All right.

She's still in the case.

It's okay! it's okay! it's okay!

Dad! Dad, wait! Dad!

Dad! Mom just left with  
Christine and April.

She... She just ran the car  
somewhere, I don't know what happened.

Daddy!

- She didn't say what was going on,  
she just left. - Huh?

- Andrea, left? where?

- Come on, I don't know where she's going.

Where're we going, Mom?

Hello.

Mr. Warren, it's Roger.

Something's going on with Carolyn.

Andrea was here and she said that Carolyn  
took off with Christine and April.

The girls said she smells  
like rotten meat.

She possessed the mother to kill the child.

That's what she does. She's taken them  
back to the house.

Roger, get back to the house now.

I'll meet you there.

Lock the doors and



close the blinds.

Stay off the phone!

Now!

- I'm coming with you.

- No way! You stay with Judy!

The only way to protect Judy is if we stop this where it's started.

Otherwise, she's going to latch on to us again.

That's exactly why I'm going.

And you think I'm going to let you walk on this alone?

- I can not lose you.

- You won't.

Let's finish this together!

- It's locked.

- Carolyn!

Roger! Get out of the way!

- Roger!

- Carolyn!

- Carolyn!

- We're down here!

Carolyn, don't!

- Here we go!

- Carolyn, no!

We get to get her to the car.

- We go where?

- Just take her to the priest, Brad.

Just wait. Where's April?

April!

Christine in the car, find April.

April!

Come on!

- She won't let her leave her house.

- What? What do you mean?

We take her out, the witch will kill her.

Roger!

Carolyn!

Get away.

Come in!

Get in, come on, okay.

Stay in here. Stay in here

no matter what. I'll be back.  
- I promise.  
- No.  
I have to find April, okay? I'll be back.  
I promise.  
April?  
You're okay?  
No.  
No. Brad!  
Get something to tie her up!  
Hold it!  
I got her on cuff. I have to go  
get Father Gordon out here.  
He's too far away. She won't make it,  
look at her.  
- I need you to leave.  
- What are you talking about?  
I have to do it, the exorcism.  
What? I thought you said we need a priest.  
- You're not a priest.  
- Well, you got a better idea?  
- He can do it. You can do it!  
- You got to get out of here.  
I'm not leaving you.  
I'm not doing this  
with you in here.  
God brought us together  
for a reason, this is it.  
I'm going to get the book.  
April!  
April!  
In the name of the Father,  
the Son and the Holy Spirit.  
"Vade retrā, Satan!"  
"Go back, Satan!"  
"Sante Michele Arcangelo,  
defende nosceō prelio."  
April!  
Hold this! Hold this chair! Come here!  
Hold this chair.  
April?  
April?  
April, you're under there?  
April!

Carolyn! Carolyn, don't give it!  
Don't let her take you!  
- Hey! Warren, stop, stop, you're killing her!  
- He can't.  
- Warren, I'm serious, stop it!  
- Do understand this,  
we are fighting for her soul!  
In the name of Jesus Christ,  
the saints and all the angles,  
I command you to  
reveal yourself!  
Roger! Help me!  
"...omnes inimici, et invisibilium,  
et liberabitur!"  
(...all of his enemy, visible and  
invisible, and shall be freed!)  
"Omnes fantasma, omnis legio, in  
nomine Domini nostri Iesu..."  
("All of a ghost, every legion, in  
the name of our Lord Jesus...")  
Put her down!  
Put her down!  
Put her down!  
Carolyn!  
Carolyn!  
Ed, look out!  
Are you okay?  
Hold her still!  
Don't let her out.  
Don't loose her, Roger.  
Damned you!  
You leave my family alone.  
You hear me, I don't know what you're are.  
Just leave my wife alone.  
God dammit. Let her go. You hear me?  
Let her go.  
Let her go! God dammit!  
Let her go!  
She's already gone.  
And now you all gonna die.  
April!  
I found her. She's got in the house.  
Right in the kitchen.  
You can not go, Look!

Get her!  
- Here.  
- Carolyn!  
- Carolyn!  
- She's in the hole, right there.  
The hole? Oh, my God!  
Can't get to her.  
Go! Carolyn, go!  
Go!  
Carolyn, now!  
Bethsheba!  
By the power of God, I  
condemned you back to Hell!  
Ah!  
This is your daughter.  
You can't give in!  
Roger, we need to get her to  
fight from the inside.  
Don't let her do this to you, okay?  
The only way through this,  
you gotta to fight it.  
I know you're stronger than us!  
- You got to fight it.  
- Keep it going, Roger!  
You got to stay with us, all right?  
Come on back Carolyn!  
Alright that's it, get her back!  
Remember what you show me!  
Remember that day that you  
said you would never forget.  
You said they meant  
the world to you.  
This is what you'll  
be leaving behind.  
Mommy?  
It's over.  
I'm so sorry!  
I love you so much.  
I love you so much.  
Oh, mine!  
I'm sorry!  
The draft did that to your face?  
I'm taking guy with gun any day.  
You did good.

No, you did.  
I'll call Father Gordon,  
let him know what happened.  
Sounds good.  
The Vatican approved  
the exorcism.  
Huh, nice timing!  
And if we can, he'd  
like to meet us tomorrow.  
There's a case in Long Island  
he'd like to discuss.  
- Really?  
- Uh-huh.