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The Good Witch

By Rod Spence

Derrick, it's Jake.
I'm parked at the
corner of 3rd and Main.
I'm going out on foot patrol.
I don't know Jake.
It's a pretty rough neighborhood;
lots of little old ladies
who know how to swing a purse.
Very funny.
Hello?
Hello?
Anybody there?
- Walter?
- Hm?
Ah, Walter!
Come on. What are you doing out here?
They kicked me out of the motel.
Well you can't stay here Walter.
What am I gonna do?
Come on.
You can stay in the jail tonight and
tomorrow you gotta find a place to live.
You can't live in an alley.
Thanks Jake. Thanks.
All right.
Okay. Come on. Can you get up?
Come on, put your arm on me here.
That's it.
George what are you doing up?
Lori's having nightmares again.
I stayed up to keep her company.
Again, huh?
I was hoping those were over.
Children have nightmares.
Yeah, but not like this.
It's been three years.
It started when Jenny...
it's been hard for all of us.
I miss my daughter too.
You know, I appreciate
everything you've done,
but I can get some help
in here, give you a break.
Don't worry about me.

Worry about your kids.
I mean every day.
Daddy.
Honey, I'm sorry. I
didn't mean to wake you.
The monsters are back.
Well I promise we're going to do
something about those monsters.
Can you sleep here?
Please?
Okay, I'm going to
check on Brandon and then
I'll come back and sit
with you for a while.
And if those monsters come around,
I'll arrest them.
You can't arrest monsters.
Everybody knows that.
Brandon why aren't you in bed?
I'm not tired.
It's a school night. Turn off
the computer and get to bed.
Brandon!
Listen I thought maybe
Saturday we'd go down to the park and throw
the ball around a bit. What do you think?
Whatever..
Okay, we'll talk about it tomorrow.
Come on, hurry up.
I'm tired.
I'll make you a deal:
I'll trade you your dream
monsters for a real one.
What do you mean?
Never mind.
The Grey lady.
What?
I just saw the Grey lady.
- Where?
- In the window up there.
- I don't see anything.
- She was there.
You're just imagining it,
just like you imagine

all your other monsters.

It was her.

The ghost of Grey house.

Whatever.

Come on, we're gonna be late.

But I really did see her. Wait.

Good morning Derrick.

What are you doing here so early?

My job.

- Something going on?

- No.

I didn't think so.

I'm heading out...

Cruising the streets of Middleton.

That should take all of 10 minutes.

Well, I can't sit around

here all day like you do.

Don't know it till you've tried it.

Mrs. Tinsdale.

- Chief Russell.

- Martha. Good morning.

What can I do for you today?

I am astounded that you let that drunken

Walter Cobb out of jail.

I just saw him leave here

and stumble down the street.

Now it's your responsibility

to keep our streets safe.

Okay, I'll have a talk with him.

Oh, you need to do more than talk.

Anything else?

There's a rumor going

around that someone

is occupying Grey house.

Grey house.

Who would want to live there?

Probably some little

old lady with 15 cats.

Several members of the Citizen's League have reported strange smells coming from the place.

Smells? What kind of smells?

Chemical smells, which makes me wonder

if someone hasn't set up a drug lab.

A drug lab.

In Middleton?

You need to check on it.

I will.

- I'll check on it right away.

- Good.

- I'll meet you there.

- No, you don't have to do that.

Chief Russell, as chairperson
of the Citizen's League,
it is my responsibility to keep apprised
of all developments in our community.

You're right.

I'll see you there.

Nosy old bat.

I think she wants to be
mayor more than her husband.

More like Emperor.

Come on Lori.

I'm sure it's nothing,
- but just stay behind me.

- Gladly.

Seems pretty quiet.

Mrs. Perkins saw lights
switch off last night.

Police department.

Hello?

Hello?

Hello?

- Anybody back there?

- (CAT SOUND)

Welcome.

Your name please?

Cassandra Nightingale.

Do you... ?

Do you reside on these premises?

I live here, if that's what you mean.

You... you own Grey house?

Grey house?

This residence.

Is that what you call it, Grey house? Hm.

Yeah, I like the vibe.

This property is yours?

Well that's what it says on the deed.

I didn't realize that anyone had moved in.

It's been empty for such a long, long time.

Ma'am,

I'm very sorry for walking into your home.

Miss.

Miss.

I'm Chief Russell, with the
Middleton Police Department.

This is um...

Mrs. Martha Tinsdale.

Nice to meet you.

So you'll be living here by yourself.

Oh, no, no, I have Isis.

Isis?

Isis is your cat?

Not exactly, it's more of
a mutual admiration society.

Yesterday downtown; was that
you that I saw walking into the alley?

Chief Russell,

how would I know what you saw yesterday?

Only you know what you saw yesterday.

As the new owner, what are
your plans for the property?

Oh, I'm not a planner Mrs. Tinsdale.

Well, I assume

demolition and then new construction.

Well, I think it has character.

Character?

I see the beauty beneath the surface.

Miss Nightingale this
community has standards.

I can sense that.

Martha.

My apologies.

I did see the Grey lady this morning.

- You've got to believe me.

- I believe you.

- Whatever.

- No you don't.

You're just saying that.

Just drop it will you?

What happened to the dog?

Okay, okay.

Here he comes!

I know, I know, you're a good dog.
It's your master that's the beast.
Now I want you to go home and stop
scaring those children half to death,
and I don't want to see
that kind of behavior again.
All right?
Now go on.
Go.
How'd you do that?
I've always had a way with the fur people.
I'm Cassie.
Cassie Nightingale.
I'm Brandon.
This is Lori.
You two all right?
We'd better put something on that.
Why don't you come inside?
You live here?
That's right.
But... this is Grey house.
Don't you know it's haunted?
So I hear,
but surely you two brave children
aren't afraid of some little only ghost?
Told you I saw someone.
Well, you'll have to excuse the mess.
I haven't had time to do much cleaning.
Come on.
Why don't you sit down?

LORI:

I told him that it was very
bad manners to eat children.
These are special healing
herbs; my own recipe.
They'll fix you up in no time.
There you go.
Good as new.
Oh, you smell like Jasmine.
It's my mother's perfume.
Well I can see why she likes it.
Would you like some gingerbread?
- Gingerbread?

- It's fresh out of the oven.
Isis, calm down.
That big dog went home.
Here you go.
Okay... we've got to be going.
Thanks for your help.
Come back and visit. Anytime.
Good afternoon.
Black with sugar.
Did I guess right?
Yeah, thanks.
And I hope you like turkey.
Why are you doing this?
You look like you skipped breakfast.
I don't need your help lady.
No, but I need your help.
Can't move boxes on an empty stomach.
Let me know when you're ready.
Hey Jake!
Wait a minute.
Hey, Rusty.
Jake look, just look at him.
He's ruined.
What, Attila, what's wrong with him.
He won't bark, he won't growl no more.
He just sits there with
his nose under his paws.
- That's a bad thing?
- She did this.
Who?
That witchy woman over in Grey house.
She did something to my boy.
Miss Nightingale?
She did something that's unnatural.
Come on, you can't be serious.
I'm dead serious and I
want to file a complaint.
Okay, I'll look into it.
You just watch your back or that witch
will take the bark out of you too.
She's a witch.
Witches don't exist.
But she can do magic.
Magic doesn't exist either.

Maybe she's the Grey lady.
Lori, you're driving me crazy.
Why don't you just leave me alone, okay?
Lori...
Not so fast... where is it?
I don't have any money, not today.
My grandpa packed my lunch.
Let me see.
I guess I'll just have
to take this instead.
Tomorrow, tell your grandpa you
want money instead of this crap.
If you don't, you're not the
only who's going to get hurt.
What do you mean?
It'd be a shame if anything
happened to your little sister.
You leave her alone!
Grandpa.
Hey Brandon.
You used to box right?
A long, long time ago.
Can you...
will you teach me how to fight?
What do you want to
learn how to do that for?
I just want to be able
to take care of myself.
Well,
I wouldn't make much of a sparring partner.
Why don't you ask your father?
Something wrong?
Just forget about it.
- Chief Russell?
- Hello again.
Did you come to deliver
those community standards?
Oh, you have to understand,
Mrs. Tinsdale she tends to
get a little passionate about things.
Passion is good.
Come on in.
Uh, watch the boxes.
Would you like some herb tea?

It's my own special blend.
Who's that?
The infamous Grey lady.
She was here when I arrived.
She looks like you.
Do I look that cracked and faded?
listen the reason I'm here is about this
disturbance with the Doberman.
Oh, that.
Well don't blame the dog, I mean,
he's just unhappy being
chained up all day.
Well, no one's blaming the dog.
The owner is blaming you.
He's thinking of pressing charges.
Rusty, the owner,
claims that you changed his dog somehow.
Well yeah, I did.
Well, I had a talk with him.
Well, you talked with Rusty?
No, with the dog.
What exactly did you say?
I told him he was a good dog and
his master was a beast.
Of course, I didn't want the
children to hear, so I whispered...
- The children?
Yeah, the dog got loose and
chased them into my yard.
Okay, so Attila was on your property.
That's right.
Okay, Rusty didn't tell me that.
The little girl Lori scraped her knee,
- so I treated her..
- Lori?
Did she have a brother named Brandon?
You know them?
Yeah, I know them.
They're my kids.
They didn't tell me about this.
Well they probably didn't
want it on their police record.
I'm sure they told their mom.
No, no, their mom...

their mom died three years ago.

I'm so sorry.

They're wonderful kids.

I know. Thanks.

Would you like that tea now?

Or coffee?

Because I know that cops
drink coffee and donuts.

- Dozens of them.

- Yeah.

They also wear those big dark glasses so -
nobody knows what we're thinking. - Right.

- evrilmemi altyaz -

Oh, maybe some other time.

- Okay. Sure.

- Thanks.

Drop by any time neighbor.

Or come see my new shop.

Shop?

Yeah, I'm opening a small
shot on 3rd and Main.

When? What's today? Tuesday.

A week from tomorrow.

My ads in the paper.

Well, you're taking on a lot.

I like a challenge.

I'll see you later Chief Russell.

Jake.

Call me Jake.

Everybody calls me Jake.

Well then I guess lucky that's your name.

It's a trick.

A trick?

Bye.

How's it going?

Intense.

Almost as intense as
being chased by a dog
over at Grey house.

Did you want to tell me about that?

Not really.

So I hear you want to learn how to fight.

It's nothing.

Somebody bothering you?

Just forget about it.
You got a problem with somebody you
know you can talk to me about it.
Okay well when you're ready
to talk I'm here for you okay.
Trying to hide from me dweeb?
Hand it over!
- Is this all of it?
- It's everything.
Good.
See you tomorrow you little creep.
Bell, Book and Candle.
Jake. Good morning.
Look at this place!
This was vacant. It was boarded up.
Yeah, I've been working on
the inside since I got here.
But still...
Well, if you make up your
mind you want something,
all the obstacles seem to vanish.
You've got a lot of interesting things.
Now all I need is customers.
Herbs.
Oh, they're all perfectly legal officer.
You're not under investigation.
I like the masks.
Thanks, they're from my travels.
You travel a lot?
Life's a journey, not a destination.
I travelled a lot.
I mean,
my parents moved around
a lot. An Army brat.
So I swore when I get married
I'm going to stay in one
place just for the kids.
It's not every dad that gives his daughter
a big hug before he leaves for work.
- She tell you that?
- No, Jasmine.
You're daughter loves to pour it on.
Oh, I can't even smell it.
Oh really. It's a beautiful scent.

It was my wife's favorite.
You all must miss her very much.
Here,
take a whiff of this.
Whoa!
That'll clear your sinuses.
Yeah, it'll do a lot more than that.
How much?
Five dollars. Satisfaction guaranteed.
It's a bargain.
You're my first customer.
Thanks.
good luck with the
shop Miss Nightingale.
Cassie.
Cassie.
Cassie.
And on your left is Grey House,
so named because it's original owner
Elizabeth Merriwick was
fond of wearing Grey.
Now as you see the house has
suffered from decades of neglect.
Another example of Middleton's Motto:
Looking to the Future,
Building on the Past.
Moving right along...
Maybe they'd like to hear
the legend of the Grey Lady?
Just a local legend
popular with school
children and the deluded.
Apparently she married some
sailor who hoisted anchor
then left her to languish and
perish nearly a century ago.
It's a depressing story.
His name was Captain Charles Hamlin,
splendid in his naval uniform.
It was love at first sight.
They spend two passionate months together
till he was called to
duty, never to return.
But every night for 28 years Elizabeth

kept a light burning in the window
until one night the light went out
and Elizabeth was found
dead of a broken heart.

Anyway, that's one version.

Hello Mrs. Tinsdale

and hi everyone, I'm Cassie Nightingale,
- owner of Grey House.

- Oh!

Would you like to come inside for a tour?

We're on a very tight schedule.

Well, the invitation is open, anytime.

And if you'd like you can

stop by my new shop on Main,

- The Bell, Book & Candle Shop.

- Your shop?

What do you sell?

Infinite possibilities.

And moving right along...

come along ladies.

- Thank you, that was wonderful.

- Nancy!

Hello Lori.

Sorry, I didn't mean to scare you.

I'm not scared.

How's your knee doing?

It's all better.

Dog's not bothering you anymore, is he?

No.

Can you..?

Can I what?

Can you do something about monsters?

Are monsters bothering you Lori?

Can you make them go away,

like you made the dog go away?

When are they bothering you?

- At night.

- I see.

Monsters are a bit trickier than dogs.

They really can't hurt you but

they make you think they can.

I have something in mind that might help.

Do you know what this is?

It's called a dream catcher.

This is a special one
blessed by a Lakota Shaman.
The webbing catches bad
dreams before they reach you,
letting good dreams pass through and
trickle down the feathers.
You need to hang this over your bed.
Maybe your father will help you do it.
My grandpa will do it.
Your grandpa?
He helps take care of us.
He's lived with us since...
Well after you put this over your bed,
I need you to do something very important.
You must'nt, under any circumstances,
dream of bunnies tonight.
- Bunnies?
- That's right.
I can't emphasize this enough.
You must not dream about soft,
furry, cute little bunny rabbits.
But how can I not dream about bunnies.
I can't control my dreams.
Just say to yourself over and over,
I will not dream of bunnies,
I will not dream of bunnies.
Bunnies stay away.
I will not dream of bunnies.
That's it.
I will not dream of bunnies.
Now you're getting it,
just keep saying that.
I will not dream of bunnies.
I will not dream of bunnies.
Cassie?
Jake.
Hey, I just wanted to say thank you for
helping with the dog.
Oh, what's this?
They are almond cookies
dipped in milk chocolate.
They are called harvest moons.
Hi, I'm Derrick Sanders.
I'm the other half of the

Middleton police force.
Hello Derrick. Cassie Nightingale. Cookie?
Sweet.
An old family recipe.
Always cooking up something.
So how's the shop?
Ah, still slow.
Even with the ad.
Well I should
probably get going because you never know
when a busload of cosmic
seekers might stop by town.
Well give it time.
People just need to get to know you.
Yeah, and I want to get to know them.
Enjoy.
Cassie.
You didn't have to bake cookies.
I was more than happy to clear up
the little disagreement with the dog.
What is with this door.
You have a magic touch.
Depends what I'm trying to open.
Take some of those home for your kids huh.
Yeah, I'll hide these from
Derrick until I'm off duty.
Don't wait too long.
Best when they're warm.
That's the witch I've been hearing about?
She's different.
She's different all right.
Hi.
Hello.
Can I help you find something?
I'm just looking, - thank you.
- Oh, you were with the group.
Yeah, that's right. I'm Nancy.
Nancy Perkins.
Cassie Nightingale.
Hi, I work just a few doors
down at the travel agency.
Oh, a pleasure to meet you.
Who were those ladies anyway?
Business people, mostly, from out of town.

Like me.

Martha has a vision for Middleton.

The town's been struggling
ever since the plant closed.

So she's a visionary.

These are wonderful.

Essential oils, flower essences;

I'm very much into aroma therapy.

This one smells like
cinnamon buns?

Yeah that's an aphrodisiac.

It's my own little mixture.

You... you're... joking?

Oh no, you put a few drops on
your husband's collar before
dinner time and by dessert he's primed and
ready to go... shall we say.

Does...

does it really work?

Why don't you give it a shot?

If it doesn't I'll give
you your money back.

Oh no, no. I... I... I don't need it.

I'm not suggesting you do.

Just consider it a fun little experiment.

okay.

Great.

- That's five dollars.

- Thank you.

Now to get the full effect
you should put a few drops
into some candles and have them
burning at the dinner table.

Do you have children?

No. We tried, but...

Oh, well, then you won't have to worry
about sending them off the grandma's.

Let me know how things turn out.

I will. Thank you.

Martha?

Afternoon Nancy. Oh, what have we here?

Oh, just... a little something for my home.

Mrs. Tinsdale, please. Come on in.

Excuse me.

I was just hearing about
your revitalization plans.
Middleton's a special place and
it attracts a special sort of person.
Well thank you. I love it here.
This town has a gracious
kind of beauty and we work
very, very hard to keep it that way.
We hold tight to our
traditions here in Middleton.
Sometimes if you hold on too tight to what
you have, - you end up choking it. - Oh.
Is there something in
particular you're looking for?
What are these?
Oh, Celtic symbols from the
old world. Very fashionable.
They look like symbols
used in witchcraft.
I don't like what I see
here Miss Nightingale.
It's a magnet.
If you touch it to your forehead it
aligns your polarities,
clarifies your vision.
I have an optometrist Miss Nightingale.
Now this is said to bring inner peace.
Mrs. Tinsdale, are you all right?
Let go of me!
I have had it up to here with your
masks!
Oh, what brings you home so early?
Cookies.
Nice.
go ahead. Take two.
- Daddy!
- Hi honey.
Cookies! Can I have one?
You just brushed your teeth.
Oh, go ahead.
But brush them again after.
And you should go to O'Malley's tonight.
Come on, you used to love to go
down there and sing the old songs...

Oh, I think I'm just going to head to bed.

You feeling all right?

Yeah, I'm fine.

I'm just a little tired.

I'll see you in the morning.

- I will not dream of bunnies.

- What?

I will not dream of bunnies.

Okay.

Where did you get this?

Cassie gave it to me.

It's a dream catcher.

It catches the bad dreams
and only let the good
dreams get through.

When did you see Miss Nightingale?

Today. I went over to the
Grey Lady all by myself.

She's really nice Dad.

Honey you shouldn't bother
her. She's got things to do.

Okay, good night.

I will not dream of bunnies.

Martha?

Why aren't you on duty?

We changed the schedule.

Well I visited her little shop
of horrors today and when I
politely suggested that some of her merchandise
might not be appropriate for Middleton,
she pushed me over a display.

You can't be serious?

I want you to arrest Cassie Nightingale!

Walter?

Jake. What are you doing here?

Mr. Cobb used to build houses.

He knows wiring, plumbing,
woodwork. He knows it all.

He's helping me fix the place up.

Well fair exchange for
food and a place to stay.

Good night folks.

He's a godsend.

Of course, I believe the

right people always show up
when you need them most.
I didn't recognize him.
I almost didn't recognize you
without your gun and badge.
I'm afraid this isn't a social call.
Cassie, there was an incident today
at your shop with Mrs. Tinsdale.
She did take a tumble
over one of my displays.
I hope she's all right.
Well it depends on your
definition of all right.
She wants to file assault charges.
Assault?
Yes.
Cassie, Martha's the Mayor's wife.
You know she could cause
real trouble for you.
So what should I do?
Well you might have to come down
to the station and make a statement.
You might.
Until then, try not to worry.
Tell me some good news then.
I got home early tonight
- with the cookies.
- Yeah, what'd they think?
Lori was very happy.
She liked the cookies too.
I'd hide that wine with Walter around.
Oh, I'm not worried about Walter.
You are very trusting.
I'll take that as a compliment.
Ah, you need any help?
No, I got it.
Looks good.
Morning, dad.
Hey honey, how'd you sleep last night?
I didn't hear a sound.
What? What's the matter?
I dreamed about bunnies all night long.
Bunnies?
- They were everywhere.

- Not monsters?
- There were not monsters!
- So that's good right?
She did it. She really did it.
She made the monsters go away.
You mean that dream
catcher thingy really works?
It's true. She's a
witch. A real live witch.
A witch?
But she's a good witch.
Okay, get ready for school.
No more monsters.
Do you know this woman, our
new neighbour down the street?
Oh yeah.
Hey Brandon.
How can I help you?
You got rid of Lori's monsters.
Well I'm glad to hear they're gone,
but Lori got rid of them by herself.
But you can do magic, right?
Well everybody can do magic Brandon.
I need something big.
What?
I need someone turned into a frog.
Permanently?
At least till the end of the school year.
Well, how about a goat instead.
See, contrary to popular belief,
it's hard to shrink someone
down to the size of a frog.
Can you really do that?
Who is this person anyway?
His name's Kyle. He's a bully.
Told anyone?
No,
- he warned me not to.
- I see.
So then, this
goat/frog thing is
flexible as long as he's
turned into something less threatening.
Yeah, I guess.

Well, it's not going to be easy.
I'm going to need your help.
My help?
In order for this to work I
need you to do four things.
First, you must keep
this crystal with you.
Second,
go to Kyle's home and remain
there for at least five minutes,
third you have to introduce
Kyle to your father,
and finally
Kyle must touch this crystal
and you need to return it to me.
How am I supposed to do all that?
I don't know. I don't make the rules.
I realize it's going to take some courage.
Okay. I'll try.
I'll be waiting for the crystal.
Mr. Mayor, I was just about to call you.
Can you charge her?
Mr. Mayor, there's not
enough evidence to support
Martha's allegation.
It's her word against
Miss Nightingale's.
Martha's not going to be
too happy to hear this;
and when Martha's not happy
- I'm not happy.
- I can't change the facts.
I want you to find out everything you
can about this Cassandra Nightingale.
The ownership of Grey
House has always been murky.
Now that developers are interested in
the property she arrives one day,
out of the blue, with the deed.
You don't find that a little suspicious.
It's... it's unusual.
Jake, this is a critical
time for this town.
We want Middleton to

appeal to new investors;
solid business people who pay taxes;
taxes to help us meet the city payroll,
which includes your salary.

Mr. Mayor?

No, all I'm asking is that
you do a little digging.

Aren't you a little curious about her?

I am.

You got any money?

No.

Yeah, don't lie to me boy.

I don't have any.

Yeah, well check your pockets.

Come on, empty your pockets.

What are you doing here punk?

- I...

- You followed me home.

- You're so dead.

- I don't want to fight.

Go on, you can throw the first punch.

What's the matter, you scared?

You scared, little chicken?

I'm not going to fight you.

Then why are you here?

I...

I just thought maybe

- we could hang out for a while.

- What?

Yeah, maybe go inside and play
some video games or something?

You think I want to hang
out with a loser like you?

Get lost.

What'd I ever do to you?

You think my dad ever
gave me lunch money?

Not once!

Spends all his money on booze.

Well what about your mom?

She ran off when I was six.

Why don't we...

- we could go to my house.

- What?

I've got video games, some cool ones.
You're either the stupidest
dweeb I've ever met
or you've got some guts after all.
Jake, the background
check on Miss Nightingale.
What'd you find?
Searched every possible database and
apparently this woman doesn't exist.
Local police, State, FBI...
- And Interpol. Not
even a parking ticket.
Birth records, military records. Nothing!
Well she has a deed to the house.
She claims it was given to her.
By who? There's got to be something.
Well I did find a Cass Nightingale.
She was New Zealand's top female body builder
- in 1987.
No, don't think so.
Jake, the only thing that
we know for sure is that
Cassandra Nightingale's name
is not Cassandra Nightingale.
What about the ad she ran.
There's a very good picture of her.
This paper's from two weeks ago.
So?
She still looks the same.
I mean,
since when did you ever
keep a newspaper past noon?
Just scan the photo and run it
against missing person's database.
Look, I got a better idea.
Why don't you go over
there and talk to her?
Oh, gotcha!
Hey Brandon?
Hey Dad.
This is Kyle. A friend of mine from school.
Hi Kyle.
Hey.
Is it all right if he stays for supper?

Yeah sure.
I should call his parents.
No! I'll call.
Okay.
Might be better if I did.
No, he doesn't like us
giving out our number.
I'll take care of it.
Okay.
Hey, why don't I order a pizza?
Yeah, that'd be great.
You know what?
You've got a cool dad.
Well, how's the pizza boys?
Pretty good. Thanks dad.
Good. Can I talk to you for a sec?
Sure.
Is something going on with Kyle?
Do you know his parents?
- Hey, well if it's nothing...
- I think...
I think Kyle's dad is mean to him.
Mean to him how?
Kyle,
he doesn't have a mother either
and his dad, he's always screaming at him.
He never gets him anything to eat.
I think...
I think he even hurts him.
Would he be willing to talk to me?
Dad, I don't know.
I'll try and convince him.
Okay.
I'll do something about it, I promise.
Thanks dad.
Oh, can you tell Cassie you met Kyle? Why?
She said you needed to meet him.
Nancy. Oh, you look positively glowing.
Do you have any more of that oil?
- You can't be out already?
- No, no, I just...
I want to make sure I have plenty on hand.
Well, yeah.
The oil may help a little, but

don't downplay your role in it.

It is like a second

honeymoon and it is so much

better than the first.

Just promise me you'll give the

poor man a break every now and then.

- Oh he's enjoying it too.

- Oh, I'm sure he is.

- Thank you.

Oh, excuse me.

- Jake!

- Hi.

Martha dropped the charges.

She had no case.

Oh, that's great news isn't it?

Thank you Jake, you're a miracle worker.

I think you're the one

working the miracles.

I had a talk with Brandon last night.

I think you had something to do with that.

I plead the fifth. I know my rights.

And Lori is sleeping like...

like little girls should.

That's great news.

Who are you?

What do you mean?

Where are you from?

Well, I'm from all over.

How far back do you want to go?

Were you born

- October 24th, 19...

- Jake,

you don't ask a lady questions like that.

Your name's not Cassandra

Nightingale is it?

It is my name.

You're so good at getting

everyone else to open up.

Why can't you?

My parents were performers,

traveled all over Europe.

It was a magical time.

They died in a car crash outside Zurich

and I was sent to a foster

family back in the US.
That must have been hard.
They were so strict on me.
Killed the magic.
So I ran away and I made sure that
no one would ever find me again.
And you've been running ever since.
Not running.
Experiencing new places.
Like Middleton?

Hey,
if you like new places, there's this
French restaurant, it's on route 20
and... no you've been to Europe,
you probably think this is...
Terrific.
Yeah? Friday?
7?

Make it 7:

7:

That way I'll pretend it's
7 and I'll be there on time.

- Okay.
- Okay.
- Good.
- Yeah.

All right, thanks.

Bye. I mean,
see you then.

I will not dream of Jake Russell.
I will not dream of Jake Russell.
She is scaring away every last hope
this community has of attracting investors.
Her black magic shop is a dagger
through the heart of our
lovely business district.
Now if the police won't
do anything about it,
then we as citizens must take action.
Martha,
don't you think you're judging Miss
Nightingale just a little harshly.

These are the dark arts
that she's practicing
and selling right under our noses.
You know Nancy, perhaps you could better
understand the gravity of the situation
if you too had children to protect.
My own two sons, Dylan and Michael
tell me that at school they
call her the Witch woman,
- and for very good reasons.
- Oh, is that true?
She makes strange potions.
She converse with animals
and she has that drunken
Walter Cobb living under
the same roof with her.
Now is this really the sort of thing
that we want here in Middleton?
No.
Good.
Then let's show her exactly how we feel.
Oh, can I help you?
I just wanted to meet the lady
who is the talk of my household.
I'm George O'Hanrahan.
Lori & Brandon's grandfather.
Oh, grandpa, it's so nice to meet you.
I'm Cassie Nightingale.
Hi, I know who you are.
Oh George, don't believe
everything you hear.
The Bell, Book & Candle.
Interesting.
I think I have something
inside that you might like.
Oh?
A shamrock from the emerald isle.
Now how did you know I'm from the old sod?
Was it the name O'Hanrahan,
or my devilish good looks?
Oh, just a lucky guess.
My grandfather was a County Claire man.
Lived a stone's throw
from the cliffs of Moher.

I always wanted to
stand on those cliffs.
Why don't you?
Go back to Ireland?
No, at first we couldn't afford it,
then my little girl Jenny came along
and then we really couldn't afford it
and then...
now there's a sensible reason.
No George, never do the sensible thing.
Getting old.
Sure beats the alternative.
Do yourself a favor.
Hide this away, bring it out
again when there's a full moon.
A full moon?
Yes, that's the time to reconsider
your impossible dream.
- How much for this?
- Oh no. It's a gift.
No, I couldn't.
Just promise me you'll do it.
Thank you.
Important City Council Meeting.
Please, come voice your
concerns at the meeting.
Important City council
meeting in two weeks sir,
please come voice your concerns.
Bell, Book & Candle is as a black
magic store must be closed down.
Please, come voice your
concerns at the meeting.
Have you seen this?
You're not going to let the
old biddies on the Citizen's
Committee do this to
Miss Nightingale, are you?
Are you?
She doesn't deserve this.
So you've fallen for her spell too.
Nothing of the sort.
About dinner; it'll be stew and cabbage.
Actually I've got...

Working again huh?

No, I've got a casual dinner thing,
just to thank Miss
Nightingale for all she's done.

What do you think about that?

I think it's a grand idea.

Thank you very much sir.

Thank you.

Excuse me, madam, may I
have a moment of your time.

Sign the petition.

Stop the Bell, Book & Candle.

Voice your concerns to City
Council on November 1st.

I'll be coming.

Well, thank you for your time.

Martha?

What are you doing?

- Exercising my rights as a citizen.

- What about her rights?

Well clearly you won't do
anything so you leave me no choice.

What do you hope to accomplish?

Article 237 of the City Ordinance states,
and I quote,

'if said business is shown to not be
in the best interest of the community,
it's license can be revoked'.

And who decides that?

Concerned citizens of Middleton.

Clearly you're not one of
them so kindly step aside.

Martha, you're obstructing the sidewalk
and the entrance to that store.

Go ahead, arrest me!

Our campaign could
use the free publicity.

Help! Police brutality!

Why didn't you call?

Well there's nothing you
can do; not this time.

Mrs. Tinsdale is a royal pain.

Middleton's a lovely place, but I
wonder if it's the right place for me.

If the community doesn't want me...
Well the Citizen's League
is not the community.
Several people have stopped
to sign her petition.
Which people?
You can't let these
busybodies run you out of town.
They have their reasons
for wanting me to go,
so I wonder...
do I have a good reason to stay?
there's your home, your business,
all the work you've done.
You can't leave now.
About tonight, I think we should cancel.
You're the chief of police, you
can't appear to be taking sides.
I'm a citizen too.
Who works for the mayor.
I don't want you losing your
job over a thank you dinner.
Besides, you've already said
thank you to me many times.
Cassie...
I'm going to close up early.
Say hi to the kids.
Close the Bell, Book & Candle.
Sign our petition.
Make your views known to city council.
Come over here right now.
We need you to sign this.
As a parent, you must
know how important this is.
Hello? Could you sign our petition?
Please sign our petition.
Close the Bell, Book and Candle.
Excuse me? Have you signed our petition?
Dad?
Hey Brandon.
Kyle wasn't at school today.
I'm worried that something's happened.
He's going to be fine.
He's with his grandmother in Newton.

Is he gonna be okay?
He's going to be all right.
You did the right thing telling me.
Thanks for helping him dad.
Sure.
what is this?
Cassie gave it to me.
It's Irish eyes.
I got this old Irish song
going through my head.
It's driving me nuts. I
don't know how to stop it.
Well why don't you try listening
to some different music.
I don't believe it.
Shouldn't you be getting ready?
Didn't you have a dinner date?
Oh, change of plans.
But you're still gonna see her?
I don't think so.
Look Jake, it's time you
moved on with your life.
It's time we all did.
I just think with everything
that's going on in the community
- it's just not...
- Stop making excuses!
When there's a full moon over head,
tired me Celtic.
Tired me Celtic.
Walk in the Celtic way.
What does that mean?
Sometimes you really get
my Irish up, you know that?
Do you still want to go for dinner?
Well I thought we decided...
- No, I decided that I
don't care what people think.
Well in that case, won't you come in.
I think I have a perfect solution.
Why don't we dine in?
- Well, I don't want you to have to cook.
- Oh, no, I love to cook.
Haven't you noticed? I'm always cooking.

Look at this.
They really treat Walter well.
No, Walter is out for the evening.
Well, I was hoping you might stop by.
How could you know?
Sometimes you just have to
believe and take a chance.
You ready to take a chance Jake?
I think I already have.
Why don't you open the wine and
I will get the first course.
Sue Ellen Brock.
What?
You wanted to know my name,
the one my parent's gave me.
- so do you want me to call you Sue?
- No.
Good.
You seem more like a Cassandra to me.
Definitely a Nightingale.
You like to be a mystery don't you?
A little mystery keeps things interesting.
I'm interested.
I know a few facts, but
I don't know you that well.
I'd like to.
Oh, no, no, it's your turn.
Tell me something about
you that I don't know.
Okay, let's see.
When I was 13
I broke into the bell tower
and replaced the cassette
and at noon when chimes
were supposed to play,
the whole town heard my tape of
Led Zeppelin's Whole lot of Love.
Oh, I'm telling the police.
And after a life of crime,
running on the lam, I
decided to clean up my act.
That's when I decided to bring Jenny and...
Jenny and the kids here.
That was the plan.

But plans change.
So how did you get here?
She brought me here.
Jake, I'm the great, great granddaughter
and sole surviving heir of
Elizabeth Merriwick, the Grey Lady.
What's left of her family
has finally come home.
Through the Grey Lady.
When I found out I had
property here in Middleton I
I took it as a sign to
come here and settle down.
And since you got here you've
had nothing but trouble.
Well now, that's not all true.
Cassie, the City Council meeting
is the day after Halloween.
It's really blowing up to be a storm.
Oh, but I love storms.
Somehow that doesn't surprise me.
All right, no more about that. Not tonight.
Your perfume is nice.
Hm, you noticed.
I like it.
It worked.
You always seem to give
people exactly what they need.
What do you need?
What do I need?
A home.
You have one.
A home is more than a house Jake.
I want a place where
people will accept me as I am.
You'd be surprised how hard
that's been for me to find.
You're so beautiful.
Thank you.
Midnight, my favorite time of day.
Trick or treat.
Thank you.
Thank you, bye.
Do I really have to wear this?

You need to get into the spirit of things.
Get in touch with your inner child.
This inner child is
about to have a tantrum.
And what about you? I mean,
what are you going to wear?
Don't you recognize the Grey Lady?
Oh Trick or Treaters, go wait for it.
And remember double treats
to anyone brave enough
to trick or treat at Grey House.
Trick or treat.
Why you scallywags,
walk you off the plank
with the point of sword,
feed you to the sharks.
They'll crush your bones into powder and
use them as cannon fodder.
I think that's a little too realistic.
Come in, come in.
And what are you supposed to be?
A witch.
She insisted.
Don't you know witches aren't
very popular around here?
I don't care.
I want to be a witch when I grow up.
Oh, uh, Jake's running a little late.
I know who you are? You're the Grey Lady.
Yes, and I've come to haunt the party.
Did you tell your friends at school?
How many do you think will come?
I don't think anybody is going to come?
Why not?
Well, they wanted to but,
their parents wouldn't let them.
Oh, I see.
Well, I hope you're hungry
because we have plenty of treats.

- Cassie?
- Yes Lori.

Now that I've gotten rid of the monsters,
how do I get rid of the bunnies.
I warned you not to dream about them.

I couldn't help it.

Well the only way to
get rid of dream bunnies
is to have them chased by dream puppies.
Puppies?

- Wiggling, face-licking puppies.

- Oh no.

I will not dream of puppies.

I'll get it.

- Nancy!

- I heard there was a party.

- Yes, come in.

- Thank you.

Cassie, this is my husband Bill.

- Pleasure to meet you.

- Nice to meet you.

I have some incredible news.

I'm pregnant!

Oh, that's so wonderful.

I still can't believe it.

We've been trying for so
long. We'd given up hope.

I'm so happy for you.

I love you.

I love you too.

Uh, guys.

- Party's that way.

- Oh, sorry.

Honey, why don't you head
on in. I'll be right there.

- Don't be long.

- I'll miss you.

Did you have anything to do with this?

Well, I've been accused of a lot of things,
but not getting someone pregnant.

I think maybe your husband was the culprit.

Yes, but my doctor was so pessimistic.

Oh, well, sometimes it's just a matter
of relaxing and letting nature find a way.

So it wasn't magic?

Oh, it's most definitely magic.

Hi George.

Here it is, your itinerary for Ireland.

It should be quite a trip.

To the cliffs of Moher.
Tiny question.
Why did you insist I book
you flight during a full moon?
better runway visibility.
This will show her.
Come on let's go.
That was awesome.
Hey! Police!
Stop!
Trick or Treat dweeb.
Kyle!
You didn't think you could
get rid of me that easy.
Thought you two might want to catch up.
Thanks dad.
So where's the party?
In here.
Everyone, this is my friend Kyle.
- Kyle, this is everyone.
- Hi.
Hey Kyle.
Thanks Brandon.
Nachos.
Hey, sorry I'm late.
Where's your costume?
Well I'm pretending to be a police chief.
I don't think I'm fooling anyone.
Here.
I don't need this anymore.
And cancel the goat.
Gotcha.
Not the biggest turnout.
Oh well, at least it's the
people that matter the most.
I think we need more candles Jake.
- Will you help me?
- Sure.
Where are they?
There should be some on the top shelf.
- These do?
- Yeah, those are fine.
something I have to tell you.
Thanks to Martha and her minions,

with the city council
meeting tomorrow, I mean,
let's face it, they're going to win.
You've got friends. We'll stand up for you.
No, that's not enough.
So what are you saying?
I'll have to close the business.
No Cassie.
- I don't have a choice.
- Well, what will you do?
I'll have to sell Grey House.
I'm sure the city would make
an offer just to get rid of me.
No, you said getting
that deed was a good sign.
Well maybe I misread the sign.
I think I have to move on.
No. You can't leave.
Lori...
Just... use your powers
to change their mind.
I think you have the wrong idea about me.
You're a witch.
Lori.
Who says I'm a witch?
You do magic.
I don't want you to go.
Well, I don't think I have a choice.
You appear out of nowhere
and disappear just as fast.
Honey I need a moment
with Cassie. Thank you.
Jake the situation is what it is.
I'm just being a realist. You of
all people should appreciate that.
You've been running so long
you don't know how to stop.
I want to stop.
I want to stay. But I'm afraid.
Well you've got to find
some of that courage
that you've given to so many of us.
Jake, it's Derrick. Over.
Go ahead Derrick.

Cassie's shop's been vandalized.

I caught the boys who did it.

You better get down here.

I'm on my way.

Derrick.

- Michael and Dylan?

- Yeah, I caught them red handed.

They did a real job on your shop.

Did you call uh... ?

Oh yeah.

I don't believe it.

Do you know how much

trouble you two are in?

You're the one who's going to be in trouble

- once my dad gets here.

- Yeah.

Oh, you poor things. Sweetie!

Put in the back of a squad

car like common criminals?

That's right Martha.

Well what are they doing here?

They're going to be booked

and then they'll go in front

of a judge in juvenile court.

- You can't do that!

- The broke the law.

They vandalized Cassie's shop.

Tom, do something. Don't let him do this.

Surely we can work something out.

I'm sorry Mr. Mayor,

for you and your boys...

Jake, stop a minute and think.

You know and I know what it means

if you go through with this.

- Yeah, I know what this means.

I know exactly what it means.

Miss Nightingale didn't do anything wrong.

Your boys did, because someone

put in their heads that

everyone in this town

needs to act the same and look the same.

But Cassie is different and

we're all the better for it.

- evrilmemi altyaz -

Are you going to let
him talk to you that way?
You don't belong here. Just...
get on your broomstick and get out!
Oh, hey, Derrick, put these two in a cell.
They need a little quiet time to
think about what they've done wrong.

- Tom?

- Wait a minute.
I'm not pressing charges.
You don't have to protect me Cassie.
No, it's about the boys. I don't
want their lives ruined over this.
Just let them go Jake.
I've made up my mind.
You two boys go wait in my car.
Well, none of this would have happened
if it weren't for that vile shop of yours.
The sooner that we're rid of it the better.
Martha!
This crazy vendetta of yours has turned our
two boys into a couple of juvenile delinquents,
and it stops here!
Miss Nightingale,
I'm equally at fault in all of this.
I apologize.
My boys are going back
to your shop and fix...
- What?
- And fix the damage they've done.
Mrs. Tinsdale and I will pay
you for any additional damages.
- But Tom...
Not another word!
Thank you.
You could be the next mayor. Of
course, there is a residency law.
You'd have to stick around
for a couple of years.
I don't want to be the
mayor, I just want...
A real home,
with people who love you for who you are,
like me.

You've cast quite a spell Chief Russell.
Does that mean you're staying?
Yeah, that's it.
Good job boys.
Well see, you have some
friends in Middleton after all.
How's it going.
Well I think these boys
have a future in renovation.
- I should go in a check out the damage.
- Yeah.
Hey Brandon?
- How's it going, Dad?
- Good.
Well, it doesn't look so bad.
Oh Jake, don't handle broken glass.
Right, you're the...
that broom? How did that get here?
Somebody must have brought it.
No, no, the door was locked
and you haven't been here since... so...
I'm sure there's a perfectly
logical explanation.
Sure looks like a witch's broom.
What are you implying?
You're not a witch are you?
Silly.