

MF Script 8: The Halloween Massacre

October 31st

Last night, we spent all of our time and all of our effort on this plan. We thought and thought about how we could put an end to the Pumpkin Duke. Moonlight didn't seem so proud of herself for our accomplishment, but I attempted to cheer her up. "Hey, we got this ya' know." She looked up a bit. "Yeah, I guess." I turned my head to the right, looking at Justin. "He's going to be fine, trust me." She looks at me, with some sort of sparkling in her eyes. "Promise me." I thought to myself how this was going to be a hard oath to make. "I promise."

Thinking deeply towards myself about how I must save Justin, "She seems to like him, if I fail her I don't know if she'd forgive me, but even then I wouldn't want to fail to save anyone's life." Moonlight seemed more joyful now, perhaps she might have faith in me to save him. "This odd trance he's in." Moonlight looks up at me, wondering what I'll say. "I know that this monster isn't our main priority but... thing is I have seen people act this unusual before. I've seen it before, I don't blame him for wanting to commit by just seeing a picture of it, but somehow I didn't feel as affected as he was by its face." Moonlight thinks about my words but she also understands the bigger threat to us currently. "So you could defeat this thing." She says. "I believe so, but I've seen visions of this smiling monstrosity... it seems to be different than everything else we have faced in the past."

I walk around the room thinking about what we could do for today. “How exactly did interrogating that bartender go?” She shivered at what I said as she seemed ashamed by it. “My methods for getting intel out of him kind of just came naturally to me, it just happened but I didn’t go through with it.” I look at her as if she couldn’t have done anything too bad. “Go through with what?” She begins to bring out her arm holding that arm slightly onto the other. “Well... um, I showed him my... and took off my uh... and then interrogated him so.” My eyes widen slightly but I turn it down so it doesn’t seem like a judging manner. “I see, I am sorry about that...” She looks down, a little mad at what she did but tries to think of the positive side of it. “I am glad that I didn’t go further with what I thought would get more dirty...”

I lean under the table pressing a button under it to open up a secret contraption coming out from the bottom of the table. In the mini safe-like box, I bring out two suppressed pistols. “Take this, you’ll need it.” Handing it to her, she tries to refuse. “I don’t need weapons, you know this.” I laugh at what she says. “Yes, but we need weapons for this mission. Reason so is because we can’t risk using our powers for this, if anyone finds out that we have these kind of abilities then you can only imagine what would happen.

“Hmm, guess your right. Considering this will be more open compared to what we have been doing, the suppressors on these guns will sure be helpful too.” I nod my head in agreement, and start to discuss some of the plan to her. “I’m going to investigate the neighborhood, going around asking questions and whether I get enough intel or not, I’ll try searching more illegally. Now where you come in, is go up to Michael’s office and see if he can make a good decision this time and if not well... go to the cemetery, look for a “Will Rogers” found something off about his

death while researching some stuff. Before he died he seemed to know a lot of information which I presume is why he was killed. A rumor was also said that he kept all his belongings always close to him, its most likely it would be with him in his own grave.”

Moonlight nods her head in approval but has a shy like stance showing some of this might come underwhelming towards her. “Are you going to be good with this?” She seems to be worried about something. “Yes, but I just hope that nothing interferes with our investigating again. The thing that attacked Justin and you, if it comes back. Listen, it just seems very powerful and what if that happens to us as well, and we end up failing... everyone.” I look at her determinly. “That’s not going to happen. We won’t fail this... not this time.” Moonlight now having some hope, but still a bit anxious about the mission. “If you say so.”

“So much time had been wasted, we would’ve had so much information if it wasn’t for those monsters, but now its time to get rid of this lousy fuck.” We were both ready to end this even with it not being started. The two of us readying our weapons, and beginnning to head out, Moonlight saying, “If we lose him, it’s not your fault. I know that you’ll try your absolute hardest for me because you know how it feels to protect something... someone you love.”

We parted ways for this mission, hoping the best for each other. But I still was left wondering, “How is she doing?” How was the girl I fell in love with doing back home. Even with these thoughts in mind, I figured my best option was to leave the city and head to the redwoods. I was sure of it that the monster had to have left some kind of clues in there, but thinking to myself “Would I even have enough time to look for clues there? I mean being one of the biggest forests

in the world, I don't know much intel I can even gather in the first place." Realizing these thoughts, I'd just have to