

INT. COZY CABIN LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A large Christmas tree dominates the room with many colorful ornaments and a shining star on top. The fireplace crackles.

Throw pillows and quilts cover the furniture. A plate of mostly-finished sesame twists sits on the table.

MISS PERCH

I'm so glad you're safe. Those monsters can be just dreadful. Is there anything I can do for you? Would you like a cocoa?

BRIG

Foot.

Brig points to Miss Perch's goose foot.

BRIG (CONT'D)

You've got a weird foot.

JENNY

Briiig. That's rude.

MISS PERCH

Oh not at all. I know it may be unseemly, but I assure you it's quite helpful.

Jenny stares at a RED ORNAMENT on the Christmas Tree. It's aggressively shiny with strange reflections on its surface.

MISS PERCH (CONT'D)

You can call me Miss Perch by the way.

BRIG

I'm Brig. That's my younger sister, Jenny.

JENNY

I'm her aunt, actually.

BRIG

Not worth gettin into right now. So is this a part of Ireland, or?

MISS PERCH

You're in Yulewick, sweetie.

A faint outline of a face appears on the red ornament. Startled, Jenny jumps back.

MISS PERCH (CONT'D)

I see you admire my tree.

JENNY

Yes it's... shiny.

MISS PERCH

It's one-of-a-kind, nothing else like it. But it still could use a couple more decorations. After all, Solstice only comes once a year.

BRIG

Hey, so about that cocoa we were talkin about?

MISS PERCH

I'll get it right away, my loves. You just stay put and relax.

Miss Perch limps away. Brig and Jenny huddle.

JENNY

Should we leave?

BRIG

Look, she's definitely a cannibal. That doesn't mean she's useless.

JENNY

What?

BRIG

I say we rob her blind and spend the money on gettin us outta here.

JENNY

I don't think that's safe.

BRIG

It's not safe outside.

Brig walks toward the kitchen. She looks back.

BRIG (CONT'D)

I'll distract her with my good words. Take anything shiny.

JENNY

Wait--

Brig leaves. Jenny stares at the red ornament. It fogs up. The word "HELP" appears as if written from the inside.