

# SECOND SON

by  
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"SECOND SON"

**EXT. JORDAN - NEAR THE DEAD SEA - DAWN**

The blazing hot desert sun rises.  
Miles and miles of nothing, then...

Three galloping camels are silhouetted in the rising sun.  
Two with mounted riders, one carries packs of supplies.

**SUPERED: DEAD SEA, JORDAN**

As they get closer to the edge of the Dead Sea, they slow.

On the middle horse is Arab guide EDH-DHIB, who knows every inch of this deserted terrain... and every way to screw and over-charge his clients. Dressed in traditional robes and headdress, it's all he can do to keep up with the American.

MICHAEL SPENTA is only a silhouette - cowboy hat, duster jacket, shotgun, some sort of high tech goggles dangling from his neck as well as a sparkling gold crucifix. After looking at his GPS, he raises a hand to stop.

SPENTA

This is it.

Both dismount their camels. Edh-Dhib straightens his camel's blanket, secretly hiding a dagger up the sleeve of his robe.

EDH-DHIB

Yes, Sahibi.

Spenta, rimmed by the sun, studies the GPS as he finds the exact spot he is looking for... close to the cliff at the edge of the Dead Sea. The rocks here are bright white.

SPENTA

Based on constellation maps for that year, this should be the starting point.

Edh-Dhib joins him as Spenta pulls out a tattered piece of papyrus in a plastic envelope. Looks at the markings. Egyptian Hieroglyphics. Uses a mirror to read them backwards.

SPENTA

Now, 26 cubits toward the rising sun.

Spenta extends his arm - elbow to longest finger. He's a tall man, and his arm is much longer than Edh-Dhib's.

SPENTA

Edh-Dhib?

Spenta grabs Edh-Dhib's arm... where the dagger is hidden!  
He compares arms - Edh-Dhib's finger at Spenta's elbow.

SPENTA

There we go.

Spenta places Edh-Dhib in position, then measures elbow to fingers, stepping back to mark the new position.

SPENTA

One.

The silhouette motions Edh-Dhib forward, to measure off another arm-length. Each time, Edh-Dhib is afraid Spenta will find the dagger hidden in his sleeve.

SPENTA

Two. Three. Four. Five. Six.  
Seven. Eight. Nine. Ten. Eleven.  
Twelve. Thirteen...

Spenta's silhouette takes a step backwards, marking the new point. But every step takes him closer to the edge of the white cliff overlooking the Dead Sea. A long and jagged drop to the water below. Spenta pulls Edh-Dhib's arm closer...

EDH-DHIB

Sahibi.

SPENTA

Fourteen.

EDH-DHIB

Sahibi!

SPENTA

Fifteen. You worried about the curse?  
That's only a legend.

Spenta's silhouette takes another step back - to the very edge of the cliff. Then grabs Edh-Dhib's hand and pulls...

EDH-DHIB

Sahibi! Not another step. I beg of you.

SPENTA

What's the problem?

EDH-DHIB

Turn around. Carefully.

Spenta turns toward the rising sun, looks down... all the way down the jagged cliff to the sea below. His feet are about a quarter over the edge. Spenta grabs his crucifix, steps back.

Without the blinding sun, he's a good looking guy. Rugged, unshaved, but with a confident half-smile and sparkling eyes.

SPENTA

Erosion.

Spenta bends down, looks at water below.

EDH-DHIB

I am sorry, Sahibi. Where are we to go from here?

SPENTA

Nine cubits that way.

Spenta tosses a stone at the spot... it splashes strangely. He moves back to the pack camel, Edh-Dhib scurrying after him.

EDH-DHIB

This is madness. Madness.

Spenta grabs ropes and climbing equipment, pulls out two dive masks and snorkels, flashlights, and a backpack of archeology equipment. He jogs back to the edge of the cliff.

EDH-DHIB

You will die, it is certain.

**EXT. DEAD SEA CLIFF -- DAY**

At the edge, Spenta hands him the rope.

SPENTA

Hold this.

Edh-Dhib reluctantly holds the rope, trying not to look down. Spenta hammers in a piton, checks it, grabs the rope and attaches it to the piton. Checks it, smiles at Edh-Dhib.

SPENTA

Come on.

Spenta jumps off the cliff!

Edh-Dhib creeps to the edge, looks down...

Spenta is hanging from the rope, climbing down.

SPENTA

You coming?

EDH-DHIB

Yes, Sahibi.

Edh-Dhib reluctantly grabs the rope and follows Spenta down. Feet carefully finding purchase. Trying not to look down.

Hanging on to the rope tightly.

Spenta climbs down the white cliff - careful of possible booby traps. The white stone is slippery... the sea far below.

Edh-Dhib's foot misses the stone, he slips, shooting down the rope until his foot finds purchase - and his hands get a grip.

EDH-DHIB

Praise be to --

SPENTA

Edh-Dhib?

EDH-DHIB

Yes, Sahibi?

Edh-Dhib digs his foot in so that he can look down... He is standing on Spenta's cowboy hat - it is crushed.

EDH-DHIB

Many apologies, Sahibi.

Edh-Dhib finds another rock to stand on.

Spenta continues climbing down, cowboy hat destroyed. His foot dangles for a moment - nothing there - then finds a lip. As he lowers himself...

WOOOOSH! A flock of bats blasts out of a small cave in front of Spenta, threatening to knock him off his rope. Hundreds of them. Spenta grips the rope tightly...

As Edh-Dhib loosens his grip to brush the bats away from him... And slides down the rope again...

Landing on Spenta's shoulder's this time.

The flood of bats is over - a cloud skimming over the sea. Spenta is basically holding up himself and Edh-Dhib.

SPENTA

Edh-Dhib?

EDH-DHIB

Many more apologies.

Edh-Dhib pulls himself up. Spenta continues climbing past the cave, to the narrow ledge at the edge of the Dead Sea.

Edh-Dhib climbs down past the cave, looking inside...

A half dozen human skeletons look back at him.

Edh-Dhib tries not to scream. But he loses his left hand grip, grabs at the rope, ends up getting a skeleton. He pulls the skeleton out of the cave on top of him.

EDH-DHIB  
Sahibi! Sahibi!

SPENTA  
He's long dead.

EDH-DHIB  
This I know, but he has a grip on me.

Spenta reaches up, grabs the skeleton and pulls it off. Edh-Dhib carefully climbs down to the narrow ledge.

**EXT. DEAD SEA LEDGE -- DAY**

Edh-Dhib and Spenta grip the cliff as they stand on the ledge. Spenta bends his cowboy hat back into shape. Edh-Dhib looks at the Dead Sea - 10.5 miles wide. Can't see the other side.

EDH-DHIB  
Very good. Where do we go from here?

Spenta puts on his cowboy hat and smiles.

SPENTA  
Are you a Christian, Edh-Dhib?

EDH-DHIB  
Muslim, Sahibi.

SPENTA  
We share the same God.

Edh-Dhib nods.

EDH-DHIB  
Should we pray together... For a boat?

SPENTA  
Save your prayers, we may need them later. Follow me.

Spenta steps off the ledge into the water... But instead of sinking up to his neck... He walks on the surface of the water.

EDH-DHIB  
It is a miracle!

Spenta walks on the water 9 cubits... finds the stone he threw. He bends down to look into the water. Can't see anything.

SPENTA

Edh-Dhib, I need the face mask.

Edh-Dhib holds his breath, carefully steps onto the water.

Doesn't sink. A narrow strip of stone under the water.

EDH-DHIB

Yes, Sahibi...

When he reaches Spenta, he hands him one of the face masks, puts on the other. Spenta doesn't put the face mask on, he holds it on top of the water so that he can see beneath.

### **THE MASK**

Shows a large triangular stone with hieroglyphics beneath the surface. A tunnel door.

SPENTA uses the mirror to read the legend backwards, turns to Edh-Dhib.

SPENTA

I need stones. Several dozen.

Edh-Dhib nods, carefully walks back to the shore to grab stones.

When Edh-Dhib hands Spenta a stone, he places it around the the triangular door. Soon he has surrounded the door with stones - creating a little wall.

EDH-DHIB

Where do we go from here?

SPENTA

Down.

Spenta uses the face mask to press three of the hieroglyphics. They pop up - little handles - Spenta turns them one way, then another, and then pulls open the triangular hatch. The stone wall keep the sea from entering and flooding the cave.

SPENTA

Follow me.

Spenta carefully drops into the hole in the sea... disappears.

### **INT. MAZE OF CAVES -- DAY**

A little water trickles into the dark cave. Spenta clicks on his flashlight - can't see the tunnel's end. He puts on his strange goggles.

Edh-Dhib doesn't land well on the tunnel floor. Staggeres to his feet, clicks on his flash, as Spenta removes the goggles.

SPENTA

Clear.

EDH-DHIB

You believe that someone is living  
down here?

SPENTA

Something. Not necessarily living.

Before Edh-Dhib can ask, Spenta moves forward.  
No choice but to follow.

Spenta creeps through the cave.  
Spooky.  
Shadowed.  
Around a corner.  
Something crunches under foot.

Spenta shines his flashlight over the floor.

Human bones litter the floor... many sliced cleanly in half.

SPENTA

Stop! Not another step.

Spenta holds out his arm to stop Edh-Dhib.

A skull is sliced in half - looking up at them.

SPENTA

Pressure triggers on the floor.  
Scimitars in the walls.

Spenta shines his flashlight at the walls - razor sharp blades  
sparking in recesses on either side.

Edh-Dhib looks down at his feet - the floor seems to be made  
of stone tiles - each with a hieroglyphic marking.

EDH-DHIB

We go back?

SPENTA

Only step on the vipers.

They carefully step from viper tile to viper tile - often  
having to jump from one to the next. Edh-Dhib almost loses  
balance several times - foot close to stepping on a trigger  
tile.

Edh-Dhib looks at the directions of the sliced skeletons.

EDH-DHIB

What were they running away from?



SPENTA

We will soon find out.

EDH-DHIB

I do not need to know, Sahibi. I should return to the camels.

Spenta comes to a spot where you'd have to be in the Olympics to jump to the next tile. He studies the ceiling - sees an obvious loop of vine.

EDH-DHIB

That vine, Sahibi. You can hook --

SPENTA

There's a reason they built this under the Sea. Pull that vine, the roof probably caves in - flooding this place with water. We jump.

Spenta barely makes it onto the tile, almost falling. Takes a moment to regain balance. After that, he breathes.

SPENTA

Come on.

Spenta turns the corner into another section of cave. A dead end. He shines the flash around, looking for a hidden passageway. Nothing.

Someone grabs him from behind!

Spenta spins... flashlight exposing... A hideous face!

EDH-DHIB

I beg of you, Sahibi, I can not see!

Spenta lowers the flash from Edh-Dhib's face. Goes back to searching for a hidden passage. Nothing. Tentatively presses on sections of the walls until one section clicks.

A round stone rolls away, exposing...

**INT. TREASURE CAVE -- DAY**

They step through the entrance, over a pair of trip wires, and enter the cave. A dais in the center of the cave has a pottery jug on top of it. Dirty, faded, covered in hieroglyphics. A dozen holes in the side of the dais.

EDH-DHIB

That's it?

SPENTA

The missing Dead Sea scroll.

Spenta studies the cave walls. Minute holes at eye level.

SPENTA

Careful - poisoned darts.

Edh-Dhib ducks below dart level.

Spenta studies the jug.

SPENTA

The word of God. Our God. Eleven caves, all on the northwest shore. They found the first scrolls in 1947. Preserved in pottery, like this. The others in 1955. Always rumors of a twelfth cave, with a scroll more valuable than the Copper Scroll in Cave Three.

EDH-DHIB

Where the Jews buried their gold?

SPENTA

Sixty-seven locations. Gold ingots, silver, aromatics, other treasures.

Edh-Dhib reaches for the dagger in his sleeve.

EDH-DHIB

This is a treasure scroll, Sahibi?

SPENTA

It is said, the greatest treasure.

EDH-DHIB

The gold of the Jews?

SPENTA

Greater.

EDH-DHIB

What could be greater than gold?

SPENTA

Shall we find out?

Edh-Dhib nods, keeping his hand on the hidden dagger.

Spenta notices that each of the dozen holes has a hieroglyphic above it. They seem to correspond with the writing on the jug.

SPENTA

I'll need your hands.

Edh-Dhib lets go of the dagger and smiles.

EDH-DHIB

Of course, Sahibi.

SPENTA

Within these holes there are buttons or levers. When I say "right", put your right hand in this hole and pull the lever or push the button. When I say "left", reach into this hole and do the same. I will do the same on this side.

EDH-DHIB

This will free the treasure?

SPENTA

Don't jump the gun... you may lose your hands.

Edh-Dhib becomes less interested in the treasure.

EDH-DHIB

What of the other holes?

SPENTA

Traps. You lose your hands.

EDH-DHIB

But these holes are not traps?

SPENTA

Let's find out.

Spenta takes a deep breath...

SPENTA

Right!

Spenta and Edh-Dhib both reach into a hole, and pull levers. No hands are removed. Right hands still in the holes...

SPENTA

Left!

Both reach in with their left hands and pull the levers. For a moment, nothing. No hands removed, no jug movement. Then the jug turns and raises an inch.

They pull out their hands and Spenta grabs the jug from the dais.

SPENTA

Are you alright?

EDH-DHIB

Yes, Sahibi.

Edh-Dhib grabs the hidden dagger again, waiting for his moment. Their flashlights flicker... a woosh of breeze in the cave.

SPENTA

He's coming.

EDH-DHIB

Who?

Spenta smashes open the jug on the floor.  
An ancient scroll coils out.  
Begins disintegrating as the air touches it.  
Both flashlights go dark.

Spenta pulls out his mobile phone, flips it open, clicks to camera mode and takes flash photos of the scroll.

Darkness - FLASH! - a section of the scroll.  
Darkness - FLASH! - Edh-Dhib pulls out his dagger.  
Darkness - FLASH! - another section of the scroll.  
Darkness - FLASH! - Edh-Dhib moves closer to Spenta.  
Darkness - FLASH! - another section of the scroll.  
Darkness - FLASH! - Edh-Dhib raises his dagger overhead.  
Darkness - FLASH! - the last section of the scroll.  
WOOOSH - light flares into the cave - Edh-Dhib stops cold.

LORD SETH ANGRA, conjurer and controller of Demons appears in the chamber. An evil rock star in black leather, walking stick/sword with a silver bat handle, glowing red irises, and cloven feet. Not Black Ops, Black Arts.

LORD ANGRA

I see you've found my scroll.

Lord Angra scatters magic powder on the scroll. It stops disintegrating. Most of it still intact.

Lord Angra is flanked by two men carrying torches, BARRY and BRAD... though "men" is no longer the word - neither is alive. Flesh rotting on their skeletons.

Spenta pockets his mobile phone.  
Edh-Dhib sees Angra's hooves, screams, runs out of the chamber.

Barry and Brad start after him, but Lord Angra stops them.

Sounds.  
Slice! Slice! Scream! Slice! Scream! Slice! Slice!  
Silence.

Lord Angra laughs - it echoes through the caves.  
The floor begins filling with water.

LORD ANGRA

My scroll.

Barry and Brad scoop the scroll from the floor.

SPENTA  
My scroll, Angra.

LORD ANGRA  
Lord Angra.

BARRY & BRAD  
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

SPENTA  
Whatever. I found it. Without me,  
you'd have nothing.

LORD ANGRA  
Without darkness, there is no light.  
You give me power. How can you be  
sure you didn't find this scroll for  
me?

The water is ankle deep.

SPENTA  
I know which side I'm on.

LORD ANGRA  
Do you, now? You have you no doubts?

Water is calf deep. How can Spenta get out of this?

LORD ANGRA  
My faith is stronger than yours.

SPENTA  
My Lord is more powerful than yours.

Spenta can't let him leave with the scroll.  
Looks from the scroll to Barry's torch.

LORD ANGRA  
Is he? Then he does work in  
mysterious ways. How many people  
are killed in the name of your God?  
How much hatred among the true  
believers? How often --

Spenta dives, knocks Barry's torch against the scroll.  
Flames roar... then smother under Lord Angra's hand.  
A quarter of the scroll is gone... the rest remains.

LORD ANGRA  
If your Lord is almighty, would he  
allow me to leave?

Spenta tries to charge - but Lord Angra lifts a hand.  
Freezing him in place.

Lord Angra laughs as he and his minions disappear through the passage, leaving Spenta knee deep in rising water. Round stone begins to roll back into place... trapping him.

SPENTA

Would he allow me to drown?

Spenta swings the shotgun off his back, uses it to wedge the round stone in place. It still takes muscle to push it out of the way and climb out of the treasure chamber.

**INT. MAZE OF CAVES -- DAY**

Waist deep in water, Spenta slogs around the corner...

To where scimitars slash back and forth - an obstacle course. Edh-Dhib's head floats by... well, most of it.

SPENTA

Go in peace, Edh-Dhib.

Spenta studies the swinging blades - memorizing their rhythm. The water is rising in the cave. The place where the vine once was is now a torrent.

SPENTA

I can do this.

Spenta jumps, ducks, bobs, spins, twists, hops... Between the swinging blades. Twice he is nicked by slashing steel. But he makes it to the other end of the cave in one piece.

SPENTA

That was easy.

Not.

And the water is now chest level... and filling fast. Soon Spenta will drown.

He slogs around the corner to the entrance hatch... Which is closed. The ceiling all looks the same - where is that hatch? The water continues to rise - neck level.

SPENTA

Here. It was right here.

Spenta tries to find the hatch... not there. Searches frantically for the hatch. The water covers his face - no air left in the cave.

**EXT. DEAD SEA LEDGE -- DAY**

Woosh!

Spenta breaks the surface, gasps, swims to the ledge. Rests for a moment.

Pulls out his cell phone and checks it.  
It works - a sigh of relief.

**EXT. ROME, ITALY -- DAY**

Endless car horns, crowded streets. But one part of town is more serene...

**SUPERED: VATICAN CITY, ITALY.**

The Vatican. Headquarters for the Catholic Church.

**INT. THE VATICAN - HALLWAY -- DAY**

Spenta sits on a sofa outside an office, looks at the time on his cell phone. A bulging manila folder next to him.

The hallway is ornate, expensive, beautiful.  
Next to the office door - two lights: one red, one green.  
The red light is on.

A buzz - the green light replaces the red.

SPENTA

Finally.

He scoops up the manila folder, enters the office.

**INT. SECRETARY'S OFFICE -- DAY**

The Pope's Secretary, FATHER FRIEBERG, gestures for Spenta to sit without looking up. Spenta looks at the ornate chair - the office looks like a King's private chamber. Frieberg is the second most important person in the world - and acts it.

When he doesn't sit, Frieberg looks up at him.

FIEBERG

I'm sorry. His Holy Father is quite busy and will be unable to see you.

SPENTA

This is an urgent matter.

FIEBERG

Of course it is. But what is urgent to you may not be urgent to --

SPENTA

I'm not some Cardinal with a personal problem, I'm Section Three. You know, the people who found the Chalice, the True Shroud, the Sefer Ha-Zohar, the Third Tablet, the Mortal Shell and the --

Fieberg decides to nip this in the bud.

FIEBERG

Yes, over the years your division has brought us many treasures from the past, but His Holy Father's concerns are the present and future.

SPENTA

This is the future.

Spenta slaps photos of the scroll down on the desk. A dozen pictures, about half of his manila folder. Covering Fieberg's work and the appointment calendar.

FIEBERG

What is this nonsense?

SPENTA

The missing Dead Sea Scroll.

Spenta expects this to win over Fieberg. But he just moves a couple of photos to uncover his work.

FIEBERG

Greek to me.

SPENTA

Egyptian.

FIEBERG

Shouldn't it be in Hebrew or Aramaic?

SPENTA

I believe this scroll is even older than the Isaiah Scroll. Egyptian glyphs were used widely up until the 4th Century --

FIEBERG

You believe?

Spenta replaces the two photos, covering the work again. Pointing to the hieroglyphics as he translates.

SPENTA

When read traditionally, top to bottom, it says: "A cursed treasure will destroy man, to prevent this, man must go to these celestial coordinates on this date and sacrifice two virgin sons."

FIEBERG

More Jewish treasure.

Fieberg starts to remove a photo, Spenta slaps his hand away - shocking the Secretary. This is ultimate disrespect.



SPENTA

Hieroglyphics can be read in either direction. When we read it bottom to top it says: "The Second Son will be born to a virgin on September 29th --

Fieberg becomes interested.

FIEBERG

The Feast of Tabernacles.

SPENTA

The true date of Our Savior's birth.

Now he has Fieberg's attention. He returns to translation.

SPENTA

Eleven days from now. " -- in the year 5769 at these celestial coordinates and will unite mankind in the war between Heaven and Hell."

FIEBERG

The Second Son.

SPENTA

Luke 17:30 - "The day of the Son of Man", Corinthians 15:23 - "the Second Advent." Matthew 24:27 - "--

FIEBERG

The day of Judgment. Second Parousia.

SPENTA

You understand why this is important?

FIEBERG

The other photos in your folder?  
More of this scroll?

Spenta would rather not talk about them.

SPENTA

I haven't translated them, yet.

FIEBERG

It is imperative that I have all of the information for His Holy Father.

SPENTA

It's just nonsense. Maybe a riddle.

FIEBERG

Perhaps I can solve it.

Spenta places the photos of the scroll on the desk.

SPENTA

The virgin mother. A daughter's  
charity. Curing lepers... or maybe  
it's just the sick. Sailors and --

FIEBERG

Whose daughter? Mary's? That doesn't  
make any sense.

Spenta doesn't know, moves on to the next set of symbols.

SPENTA

Thunder's son.

FIEBERG

Is that Thor? Why would a Norse God  
be part of the Second Coming?

The more Spenta translates, the more he loses Fieberg.

SPENTA

Filthy robes are safe. A cave, maybe  
a tunnel, is the kingdom of moles.  
But it may be groundhogs or prairie  
dogs. Connected houses.

FIEBERG

What does that mean?

Spenta continues translation, doesn't admit he doesn't know.

SPENTA

Safety in the mother's mother's house.  
Green mantles, red robes.

FIEBERG

Are these red robes filthy and safe?  
Or clean and dangerous?

SPENTA

One day. Danger - serpents - betrayal  
maybe. Tunnels in the sky. Joshua's  
fame, or maybe legend. Many chambers  
become one. Hell comes and walks  
amongst man, or maybe enters the  
mother's house.

FIEBERG

Or maybe.

SPENTA

Beneath Earth. Caverns. Ancient  
caverns. Three dogs. Safe cat's  
prey --

FIEBERG

We can only hope these praying cats  
are Catholic. Where is the actual  
scroll?

SPENTA

Lost.

FIEBERG

That is either negligent or  
convenient.

SPENTA

It was stolen by the Demon Lord Seth  
Angra who --

Fieberg scoots some of the photos off the desk into the waste  
basket. Spenta grabs the rest of the photos from the desk.  
Anger building.

FIEBERG

His Holy Father has decided to  
tolerate exorcism and some of the  
more unusual aspects of our faith...  
but the superstitions of Division  
Three are --

SPENTA

We must stop him before --

FIEBERG

I'm sorry, His Holy Father is quite  
busy and will be unable to --

SPENTA

Is this the Vatican or the Vatican't?

FIEBERG

We are no longer interested in any  
wild theories from Division 3.

Spenta grabs the photos from the trash, puts them in his  
folder.

SPENTA

The constellations given as  
coordinates puts this virgin birth  
in the United States, which didn't  
exist when the scroll was written --

FIEBERG

Should I call security?

SPENTA

In the great state of Michigan, the  
city of Detroit.

Spenta walks out.

**EXT. DETROIT -- DAY**

Mo-Town. The Ren-Cen, Comerica Tower, Guardian Building and Penobscot Building and Detroit Opera House. Airport.

**SUPERED: DETROIT, MICHIGAN - SEPTEMBER 19TH.**

Spenta walks out of the airport with his luggage. Several Rental Car Shuttles zoom past, but he waits for: "Mo-Town Muscle Car Rentals" - hops onboard.

**EXT. HENRY FORD HOSPITAL, DETROIT -- DAY**

A tricked out bright red 1968 Mustang finds a parking space.

Spenta rolls out, new cowboy hat, shotgun under his duster jacket, goggles and crucifix.

**INT. HENRY FORD - ADMITTING -- DAY**

Where paperwork comes to die. Stacks of files and forms litter the counter. A harried PAPERWORK QUEEN looks from the fake FBI credentials on the crowded counter up to Spenta - who looks nothing like an FBI Agent.

PAPERWORK QUEEN

You want the "abstinence crowd" - they keep getting knocked up, but all of 'em claim they never had sex.

SPENTA

I'm not interested in claims.

PAPERWORK QUEEN

They spend all this money teaching these kids to Just Say No, but their hormones are just saying yes. Figure they fool around a little, nothing's gonna happen. Nine months later they're changing diapers between class.

SPENTA

I'm looking for a pregnant woman with an intact hymen.

PAPERWORK QUEEN

Only know one of those.

(studies his  
credentials)

Doesn't seem like the kind of thing the FBI would be interested in.

Spenta pulls the fake FBI credentials from her, pockets them.

SPENTA

Who runs your Maternity Ward?

PAPERWORK QUEEN

If a woman like that was here, word  
would get around. I'd know.  
Everybody wants to know the dirt,  
the rumors.

SPENTA

Nothing?

PAPERWORK QUEEN

If this miracle woman exists, she's  
probably in one of the other 34  
hospitals in greater Detroit.

She puts a brochure for Detroit area hospitals on the counter.

Spenta begins flipping through it.

PAPERWORK QUEEN

Or in one of the hundred or so  
clinics, or maybe under the care of  
a midwife. If she's poor, she may  
not be able to afford hospitals.

SPENTA

Thanks.

He takes the brochure to a waiting area chair and looks at  
it. 34 hospitals - each with a photo and information.

SPENTA

Running out of time...

He pulls out the manila folder of photos and looks at the  
nonsense hieroglyphics again.

SPENTA

Curing lepers - a hospital? Maybe a  
doctor? Virgin mother? Thunder's  
son? Sailors and brickmakers?

He moves the pictures around - changes the order of the  
symbols.

SPENTA

This virgin mother or St. Mary? St.  
John was the Son Of Thunder. St.  
Vincent the patron of sailors and  
brick makers...

Spenta flips through the brochure, finds St. Mary's Mercy  
Hospital, St. John's Healthcare System, no St. Vincent.  
Puts the photos away, takes the brochure back to the counter.

SPENTA

Excuse me.

PAPERWORK QUEEN

No pregnant virgins have been admitted  
in the last five minutes, sorry.

SPENTA

I'm looking for St. Vincent's.

PAPERWORK QUEEN

Detroit Memorial on 9 mile.

SPENTA

No, St. Vincent's --

PAPERWORK QUEEN

It used to be St. Vincent's. First  
hospital in Michigan. A landmark.  
Built in 1845 by the Daughters Of  
Charity, went through some name  
changes - was St. Mary's for a while.  
Now it's Providence. It's part of  
St. John's.

Bingo - all of the puzzle pieces come together.

SPENTA

A daughter's charity. Thanks.

PAPERWORK QUEEN

You know, that place used to be a  
looney bin. Did all kinds of weird  
things there - electroshock, water,  
lobotomy. Had to close it down in  
1949.

Spenta flips through the brochure to the page showing the  
hospital - a strange Gothic building. Spooky.

SPENTA

What happened?

PAPERWORK QUEEN

Something weird. Nobody knows.  
Place is haunted. I wouldn't be  
caught dead --

Spenta grabs the brochure and leaves.

**EXT. DETROIT MEMORIAL HOSPITAL -- DAY**

The picture doesn't do it justice - this place is scary.  
A sprawling, twisted complex made of red brick.

**INT. MATERNITY, DETROIT MEMORIAL -- DAY**

The motherlode - dozens of pregnant women waddle down the halls - all races, sizes, shapes... are those pregnant conjoined twins? Any of them could be The One.

At the Nurse's Desk in the Maternity Ward, a motherly HEAD NURSE looks at Spenta's fake FBI credentials.

HEAD NURSE

That's gonna hurt. I thought my second one would be easier. Still stretched out of shape from the first little monster, but --

A NOSEY NURSE hovers around behind the desk, trying to steal a glance at Spenta's fake ID.

SPENTA

But you don't have a patient?

HEAD NURSE

That kind of thing usually isn't in the records. No box to check, if you'll pardon the pun.

SPENTA

Not looking for anything official --

NOSEY NURSE

How about Mary Nestor?

The power of gossip turns Head Nurse and Nosey Nurse away from Spenta, as if he doesn't exist.

HEAD NURSE

She never claimed to be a virgin.

NOSEY NURSE

Doctor Baltazar said she going to be a problem, she was so tight.

HEAD NURSE

Doesn't make her a virgin. Lots of women tighten up if it's been a while.

NOSEY NURSE

You saying you've revirginated?

HEAD NURSE

Not after that second little monster. And Myron does his husbandly duty.

NOSEY NURSE

Baltazar said he was gonna have to cut--

SPENTA

Is this Maria Nestor married?

HEAD NURSE

That's private information --

NOSEY NURSE

Got knocked up by some stray guy.  
I'm sure there's no shortage of  
takers. She's a pretty woman --

SPENTA

I just want to talk to her. Can you  
give me her address?

HEAD NURSE

That's against hospital rules --

NOSEY NURSE

Hang around for a couple of hours, I  
think she has an appointment this  
afternoon with Dr. Baltazar.

SPENTA

How will I know her?

NOSEY NURSE

She glows.

SPENTA

Is she radioactive or something?  
They say that about every pregnant  
woman.

NOSEY NURSE

You'll know her.

Spenta doesn't believe it, but nods, takes a seat in the  
hall.

PREGNANT WOMEN of all sorts pass by him. DOCTORS and NURSES  
rush by, ducking into rooms. A janitor mops up blood. Spenta  
keeps an eye out for Maria Nestor - the possibly pregnant  
virgin who glows. Vending machine coffee cups stack up...

Light seems to flicker off Spenta's coffee cup as he places  
it with the others. He looks up to see...

An ornate bracelet catches the sun - MARIA NESTOR is the  
most beautiful and confident pregnant woman in the ward. No  
crucifix or religious paraphernalia to give her away. No  
wedding band, either - soon to be a single mother.

Spenta moves to his feet, follows her.

SPENTA

Maria Nestor?



MARIA

Do I know you?

SPENTA

Michael Spenta. Can I ask you a couple of questions?

MARIA

About what?

Before he can answer, the JANITOR stops mopping and begins projectile vomiting snakes at them... rattlers!

Spenta carefully sweeps Maria back as the snakes hit the floor, slither toward them and strike. From under the duster comes his shotgun. A snake strikes at him, he blasts it. A strange projectile - hollow glass filled with red liquid.

Hits the rattler mid-strike - the red liquid dissolves it! The snake sizzles and liquefies.

Spenta blasts two more snakes seconds before they strike... Fires at the Janitor before he can spit any more serpents.

Male Nurse DARIUS THRACE drops a bedpan when he sees the Janitor sizzle, scream, and dissolve into liquid. Some of the bedpan's contents splash on him - yech!

DARIUS

What the hell?

Darius is a big guy, grew up on the streets of Detroit, thought he'd seen it all... but this is freaky! Most of the people in the Maternity Ward scream and run... a few charge and start spitting snakes at Spenta and Maria.

A SMILING NURSE, glasses and hair in a bun, somebody's favorite grandmother, moves in to protect Maria.

SMILING NURSE

Are you alright, honey?

Spenta blasts a snake spitting ORDERLY, pulls out his goggles while the guy sizzles and screams. Looks at the Smiling Nurse as he slides on the goggles...

#### **GOGGLE VISION**

Someone's favorite grandmother is a DEMON from Hell. As you may remember from Sunday School, the Serpent Spitter demons are reptilian, so basically what we have here is a Komodo Dragon in a nurse's uniform... wearing bifocals.

SMILING NURSE

Here, dear, let me --

Spenta blasts her... turning her into screaming liquid.

Darius watches as Spenta pumps the shotgun, spins, fires at some harmless looking PATIENT or NURSE or DOCTOR - and they turn into a sizzling puddle of screaming liquid. As Spenta pulls Maria down the hallway behind him.

When Spenta gets to Darius, he aims the shotgun right at his face, then lowers it.

SPENTA

You're okay.

DARIUS

What you mean I'm okay?

Spenta points at the goggles.

SPENTA

Glasses tell who's naughty or nice.

DARIUS

What about her?

Spenta swings the shotgun at the NOSEY NURSE hiding behind the counter.

SPENTA

She's okay... She's not! Die demon!

Spenta sees a PREGNANT WOMAN waddling towards them, spins, aims the shotgun at her, fires just as she spits snakes.

DARIUS

They look just like us.

SPENTA

Used to be us, before they fell.

Nobody else seems to be spitting snakes.

MARIA

What were those --?

A breeze in the hallway.

The lights flicker, then go out - plunging them into darkness.

SPENTA

Hell...

The emergency lights strobe red...

A glow from the end of the hallway...

Lord Angra leads a SMALL ARMY of SNAKE SPITTERS into the hallway, a couple holding torches that flicker in the dark.

Brad and Barry shamble behind, even more rotten than before. Flies buzz around them, and parts fall off.

SPENTA

Keep away, she's mine.

LORD ANGRA

Thank you, Spenta... You lead me right to her. If you had only been a good dog and obeyed your master, I would never have found her... and the boy would have had a chance to live. Though, he was always mine.

Spenta raises his shotgun.

SPENTA

Keep back.

Spenta, Maria and Darius inch back...  
Until they hit the counter.  
Trapped.  
Lord Angra laughs.

Spenta aims at Angra's face, fires.  
Lord Angra snatches the shell from the air!  
Holds it up in front of Spenta.  
A bullet-shaped capsule filled with red liquid.

LORD ANGRA

In this shell your blood is harmless.  
Like all things, we must cast off  
the shell to matter. Are you ready  
to escape your mortal shell?

SPENTA

Go back to hell.

Spenta pumps his shotgun, pulls the trigger.  
Click.  
Lord Angra laughs, looks at the dead Snake Spitters.

LORD ANGRA

You're out. I counted. Now, give  
her to me and I will spare you. If  
you force me to take her...

SPENTA

To hell with that.

Spenta swings the butt of the shotgun at the shell -  
shattering it! Red liquid splatters on the Spitter with the  
torch next to Lord Angra - dissolving him. Angra carefully  
holds the shattered capsule to keep the liquid from his skin.

Some sprays Brad, dissolving off his left arm.

BARRY

Dude, you got some on you.

BRAD

Hell, that was my favorite arm.

Spenta swings the shotgun butt again and RUNS, grabbing Maria.

SPENTA

Follow me if you want to live!

Maria and Darius race behind Spenta, down the hallway - deeper into the maternity ward and farther away from the elevators.

The chaos behind them will not last long - they have to MOVE.

**INT. MAZE OF HALLWAYS -- DAY**

Darius spins around a corner, into a hallway filled with Doctors and Nurses and Patients and Potential Snake Spitters.

Slows to wait for Spenta and Maria, eyeing the crowd.

DARIUS

Shit, where'd he go?

A DOCTOR sees Darius trying to catch his breath, slowly moves toward him. Some of the others look at Darius.

Darius looks back, just as Spenta and Maria turn the corner.

MARIA

What are those people?

SPENTA

There's no time for this.

Spenta tries to drag her behind him.

MARIA

Does it look like I can run?

She waddles behind Spenta.

The three move down the hallway to the other end.

Slower than Spenta would like, he keeps looking behind them.

MARIA

What's happening?

SPENTA

They want your baby. They'll cut it out if they catch us.

MARIA

The snake part?

SPENTA

They aren't from around here.

Darius keeps his eyes on the Doctor coming closer.

DARIUS

Hey, cowboy-guy.

Spenta turns from Maria, sees the handful of People and approaching Doctor. Slips on his goggles...

SPENTA

He's okay.

Looks at the others.

SPENTA

Okay, okay... Die demon!

A PRETTY NURSE spits a stream of rattlers at them. Spenta pulls the trigger on the shotgun - click.

Darius yanks a fire extinguisher off the wall, sprays the snakes with foam, slowing them down.

When the Pretty Nurse opens her mouth to spit more, Darius fills it with foam... she falls to the floor.

Noise from the hall behind them, Dark Lord Angra is coming! Spenta starts reloading the shotgun quickly. The three head to the next section of hall.

SPENTA

Take her, get out of here.

DARIUS

Why me? I don't even know her.

SPENTA

You could stay here, or go back...

They turn the corner to another section of hallway - empty.

**INT. MAZE OF HALLWAYS -- DAY**

Darius grabs Maria's hand.

DARIUS

Come on.

Maria waddles quickly behind Darius as Spenta pumps a round into the chamber, adjusts his goggles, gets ready for action.

Just as Darius and Maria get to the next corner, the shooting starts. And screaming. And other really nasty sounds.

**INT. MAZE OF HALLWAYS -- DAY**

Another empty hallway section. Darius pulls Maria behind him as they come to a T in the hall... left or right?

MARIA

Who is he?

DARIUS

Lady, you know more than I do. It's your baby they want.

Darius picks left.

**INT. MAZE OF HALLWAYS -- DAY**

A loud scream from behind them, as they turn the corner.

MARIA

I don't understand...

DARIUS

Who's the father?

MARIA

I don't know.

DARIUS

Well, looks like he wants the kid and has some weird ass friends.

After a left corner and a right corner, a cross-hall. Left, right, or straight ahead? Those things could be around any corner. A scream that ends badly.

Lights begin flickering.

Something is running towards them... fast!

**INT. MAZE OF HALLWAYS -- DAY**

Darius bolts around a random corner, dragging Maria behind.

This section of hall is empty except for a JANITOR mopping the floor, listening to an iPod.

Maria starts to say something, but Darius covers her mouth. He points down the hallway. She doesn't want to go, he points insistently. Maria waddles down the hall towards the mopping Janitor.

The charging man getting closer... only inches away.

Darius looks around for something to use as a weapon. Nothing. No fire extinguisher, no cigarette can.

Darius checks Maria's progress... She's near the Janitor, he hasn't noticed her, yet.

The charging man only a few steps away.

Darius stands at the corner, in fighting position.

The charging man runs around the corner right at Darius.  
When Darius throws his best karate chop...  
Spenta catches his hand and keeps running.

SPENTA

Run! They're right behind me!

Drags Darius behind by the hand, lets go when he's to speed.

Spenta, Darius and Maria zip past the Janitor and around the corner, he never notices them... then the lights flicker.

**INT. MAZE OF HALLWAYS -- DAY**

Spenta, Darius and Maria turn corner after corner trying to escape. Spenta looking for an EXIT sign.

SPENTA

We need a way out of here.

Around one corner, a small group of PEOPLE stand in front of an elevator... waiting. A family, two doctors, a nurse.

DARIUS

Elevator!

A teenage CHEERLEADER - member of the visiting family - turns and spits rattle snakes at them! The rest of the FAMILY, including a TEN YEAR OLD BOY spit rattlers at them!

SPENTA

Die demons!

Spenta blasts each member of the family... but runs out of shells before he gets the Cheerleader.

Darius pulls Maria away from the river of rattlers, hugging the far wall as they try to get past the elevator area. Looks down at the piss splash on his scrubs.

DARIUS

Damn, piss all over me.

No time to reload. Spenta uses the butt of his shotgun to bat the rattlers back at the Cheerleader.

SPENTA

Go to hell.

Most of the rattlers latch on to the Cheerleader, bringing her down to the floor... but a few attack the DOCTORS and NURSE, who scream, hit the floor and begin convulsing... then pop to their feet, hissing and screaming and...

Spitting snakes at Darius and Maria!

Spenta tries to reload his shotgun.

Darius blocks for Maria, as she turns the corner to the next hallway. The snakes slither at him, speeding up!

DARIUS

Throw me one of them things!

Spenta tosses the shell to Darius, who catches it and hurls it at the wall behind the Doctors and Nurse. It bounces like a billiard ball, smashing into the Nurse and splattering over the Doctors, who scream and begin to melt.

DARIUS

Come on, cowboy-guy!

Spenta jumps over the slithering snakes and follows Darius around the corner.

**INT. MAZE OF HALLWAYS -- DAY**

Maria is already at the other end of the hallway, where an EXIT sign hangs over a stairway door.

Spenta and Darius have soon caught up with her.

DARIUS

Stairs.

Darius pops open the door - exposing stairs that go both up and down. He takes a step inside - towards the up stairs.

Spenta spots a door marked "Laundry" a few yards before the stairs... just as the lights begin to flicker.

SPENTA

Wait.

DARIUS

Those things aren't waiting, neither am I. Why the hell did you pick me?

SPENTA

The prophecy.

DARIUS

What the hell are you talking about?

Spenta pulls out his cell phone, clicks through the pictures.

SPENTA

Filthy robes are safe - the laundry chute. Not the stairs.

He tries to pull Darius away from the stairs.



DARIUS

I say we go up - the closer to heaven  
the better, right?

Darius pulls Spenta back to the stairs. Maria doesn't know what to do. The lights flicker more.

SPENTA

The scroll says laundry chute.

DARIUS

Scroll? Why the hell would I believe  
a fucking scroll?

Spenta drags Darius to the "Laundry" door, pops it open - exposing a laundry chute.

**INT. LAUNDRY ALCOVE -- DAY**

A closet with a chute to the laundry room.

SPENTA

You first. Then her.

MARIA

I'm not going down there until you  
tell me what this is all about.

DARIUS

Damned straight.

The lights flicker more... Lord Angra is coming.

SPENTA

Who is the father of your child.

MARIA

That is none of your business.

Screams and more flickering lights.  
Spenta grabs her, getting right in her face.

SPENTA

Who is that father! Tell me!

MARIA

I don't know. I just... Maybe I was  
passed out... I don't know...

SPENTA

Are you a virgin?

MARIA

That is really none of your business.

DARIUS

How could she be a virgin?

The lights almost flicker out.

SPENTA

The twelfth scroll prophesied the  
second coming. Here. Now.

The lights keep flickering.  
Lord Angra is getting closer.

DARIUS

This the same prophecy that says we  
should jump in the laundry chute  
with all of them funky-ass sheets?

The lights flicker out...  
Spenta pushes Darius into the chute.  
Darius screams and disappears.

MARIA

I don't believe this.

SPENTA

He does. That's all that matters.  
Be careful, that's our savior.

Spenta guides her into the chute.  
Maria reluctantly goes into the chute... zooming away.

Spenta gives her a minute to clear and then jumps into the  
chute, lets the "Laundry" door close.

**INT. MAZE OF HALLWAYS -- DAY**

Just as the "Laundry" door closes, Lord Angra and his minions  
turn the corner and enter the hall - heading straight to the  
stairs. Bob and Barry shuffle along at the rear.

LORD ANGRA

Brad take the roof. Barry, all the  
way down. The rest with me.

BRAD

I can't hold onto the railing. What  
if I trip? I could hurt myself.

BARRY

You doubt the Lord? We're already  
dead. How much could we hurt?

BRAD

You're right - I should never have  
questioned the Lord. He knows what  
is right for me. Let's go.

Angra ignores him and they start on the stairs. But Angra  
smells something... and goes back to et "Laundry" door.

**INT. LAUNDRY CHUTE -- DAY**

A funhouse ride.  
 A dark, narrow slide with a curve or two.  
 Darius hurtles down the slide head-first.  
 Picking up speed.

DARIUS  
 Shit! Shit! Shit!

Maria right behind him... gaining!

Spenta zooming down the chute, hanging tight to his shotgun.  
 A crazy turn in the darkness.  
 A corkscrew...

**INT. LAUNDRY ROOM -- DAY**

Darius shoots out of the chute into a big cart filled with smelly used hospital sheets. Maria lands next to him.

Spenta pops out the chute with enough force to tip over the cart and spray gross linen and scrubs over the room.

SPENTA  
 You okay?

Maria feels her pregnant belly - there's a kick.

MARIA  
 He's kicking.

Darius removes a particularly gross sheet from his face and staggers to his feet. Spenta already has Maria in hand and is pulling her across the industrial laundry room to darkness.

DARIUS  
 You sure that's the way to go?

SPENTA  
 Kingdom of moles. Connected houses.

WHAM!  
 A big industrial washing machine blasts into a new cycle.  
 Spenta spins, almost firing his shotgun at it.

DARIUS  
 Moles?

SPENTA  
 Tunnels. Connecting the wings of the hospital. Through there.

DARIUS  
 Those tunnels been closed for decades.  
 Since this place was a loony bin.

Spenta finds the old tunnel door. Chained and padlocked. But the lock is rusty, a few slams with his shotgun butt sends pieces of chain flying.

DARIUS  
I'm not going in there.

Then the lights in the laundry room begin flickering.

**INT. HOSPITAL TUNNEL -- DAY**

No light in here. Plenty of cobwebs and spider webs. Abandoned gurneys, boxes of paperwork, a broken bicycle. Pipes overhead, rats scurrying on the floor.

DARIUS  
I'm not liking this.

Darius, Maria and Spenta brush webs from their faces. After Spenta closes the door behind them it is pitch black. Spenta clicks on a flashlight - does little to illuminate the tunnel.

Spenta can see faint light from the door on the other side of the tunnel. He tries to jog through the tunnel.

MARIA  
Where are we?

SPENTA  
Under the parking lot between buildings. Hurry, we don't want him to catch us down here.

Darius looks back to the door...  
And sees hundreds of red eyes glowing in the darkness!

DARIUS  
Not a good idea to look back.

Spenta and Maria look back.

SPENTA  
Rats.

DARIUS  
Why the hell they coming after us?

SPENTA  
Maybe they're hungry.

That gets them running through the hall...  
Maria trips on a box of files on the floor and falls...  
Into a sea of rats!  
They crawl all over her!

MARIA  
Get them off me!

Spenta helps her up and bats the rats off of her.  
One is knocked right into Darius' face - and he screams.

DARIUS

Watch it, man!

Rats start crawling up Spenta's legs. He gets as many off Maria as he can and pulls her behind him as he jogs to the other side of the tunnel, Darius trying to keep up.

MARIA

There's one in my hair!

Spenta bats the rat from her hair - they are almost to the other end of the tunnel...

When there's a flash of light behind them. All three turn, and see Lord Angra's silhouette in the open door!

LORD ANGRA

You can not escape me.

Suddenly, the scattered pairs of rats eyes come together into a pack... and charge down the tunnel at them!

SPENTA

Faster! Faster!

Spenta breaks through a giant spider web, and the spiders are racing across the web after him!

They get to the door... and there is no door knob.

DARIUS

Break it down?

SPENTA

Hinges!

Darius and Spenta look for something to pound out the hinges.

Maria looks at the approaching army of rats.  
Lord Angra is slowly walking behind the rats...  
Door slowly closing behind him, plunging them into darkness.

DARIUS

Here.

Darius hands Spenta a brick and part of a file cabinet that can be used as a pry-bar. Spenta pounds out the first hinge - not easy because it is rusted in.

The rats get closer.  
Closer.  
Closer!

Spenta pounds out the second hinge.

Maria sees the army of rats eyes closing in on them.

MARIA

Hurry.

Spenta pounds out the last hinge... and the door does not open! It's rusted in place.

SPENTA

Give me a hand.

Darius helps Spenta smash against the door until it falls off the hinges, creating a triangular opening. Spenta pushes Maria through, then lets Darius go next.

The river of rats is only a few feet away.

Spenta slips through the opening...

**INT. MAZE OF HALLWAYS -- DAY**

A few rats follow Spenta into the dim hallway.

SPENTA

Close it! Close it!

Darius jogs back to the door and helps Spenta get it closed so that the river of rats stop flowing in.

While Spenta holds the door, Darius looks around for something to wedge it closed with...

Finds a whole lot of strange things. This was the mental ward basement, and the rooms are filled with torture devices. Hydrotherapy. Electroshock. Lobotomy theaters. Audioshock.

DARIUS

This is one messed up place.

Darius finds an electroshock machine on wheels, pushes it to block the door closed.

SPENTA

What the hell?

DARIUS

We're in the loony bin. Hope there's a way out. Pretty sure they sealed this place up long time ago.

Spenta makes sure the door is sealed shut. Maria watches the dozen rats surround her.

MARIA

This is freaking me out.

Darius kicks a few out of the way - hard. They bounce on the walls, land on their feet, scurry back to Maria.

DARIUS

What happens if you move?

Maria takes a couple of steps and the circle of rats moves with her - keeping her surrounded.

DARIUS

Why don't you shoot 'em?

SPENTA

Those other things are demons - not alive. Risen from Hell. These are just rats.

MARIA

But he's controlling them?

SPENTA

You don't think they'd do this on their own? Aren't smart enough.

Spenta guides Maria down the hall to the Hydrotherapy Room. Peeling sign on the glass door says that, and all kinds of weird hoses and chains on the walls inside.

SPENTA

You - find a door, Maria - step inside for a minute, and let the rats follow.

Darius looks for a way out.

Maria steps into the hydrotherapy room, rats following. A piece of machinery inside the room makes a groaning noise.

SPENTA

Water pipes. Old ones. Nothing to worry about.

Right. Maria doesn't believe this at all.

When all the rats are inside, Spenta yanks out Maria and shoves the door close at the same time, kicking a couple of rats back into the room. He manages to get all but one rat locked in the hydrotherapy room.

DARIUS

Found something.

Spenta, Maria and the rat jog to the far end of the hallway where Darius has found the source of the faint light in the hallway... a ventilation grate in the ceiling.

Spenta glances at the door - any minute Lord Angra might break through it. Looks back at the ceiling grate.

**EXT. DETROIT MEMORIAL HOSPITAL -- DAY**

A shrub growing near the building starts moving as if it's alive... then Darius pops out from behind it. Followed by Maria and Spenta, who pulls out his rental car keys.

SPENTA

This way!

He runs to the section of parking lot where the vintage Mustang is parked, dragging Maria and Darius behind him. The lone rat scurries behind the three.

SPENTA

Come on! Come on!

Spenta weaves through the parking lot, pulling Maria behind him, almost getting hit a couple of times by cars. Darius follows behind, as does the rat.

**EXT. RENTED 1967 MUSTANG -- DAY**

Spenta pops the locks, opens the door for Maria.

DARIUS

Nice wheels.

Spenta closes the door behind Maria, runs to the driver's side. Realizes Darius isn't getting in the car.

DARIUS

I don't even know who you are.

SPENTA

Michael Spenta, Section Three. We don't have much time --

DARIUS

This looks like fun, and I'm sure you're a cool guy, Michael, but I got a shift to finish and these scrubs got some old dude's piss on them. Need to change before --

Darius steps away from the car...

Sees the shrub shaking again...

Then a huge raging river of rats flows over the shrub, trampling it, and roars across the parking lot at them.

DARIUS

I'll clock out later.

Hops in the car, and Spenta roars out of there...



The raging river of rats following them across the parking lot to the exit. Where the car is in line behind other cars.

**INT. RENTED 1967 MUSTANG -- DAY**

Spenta looks at the cars in front of them, waiting for the light. Darius looks out the back window at the river of rats getting closer.

DARIUS

Gotta leave now.

Maria looks back at the river or rats flowing at them.

Closer.

Closer.

CLOSER!

Cars still blocking them.

Spenta sees the cross-light turn yellow, pops the Mustang into reverse, backing up TOWARD the rats!

MARIA

No! No! NO!

The rats start jumping at the Mustang!

Spenta pops it into first.

Hits the gas and skids around the cars blocking them.

Rats jump at the speeding Mustang.

Little claws trying to grab the back bumper!

The Mustang roars onto the street as the light turns red.

The rats can't hold onto the chrome and fall to the asphalt.

The Mustang skids into traffic, forcing one car to spin out of the way and hit another car. More cars collide...

But Spenta is flooring it, Mustang roaring down the street.

Darius forgets the rats and starts to worry about how fast Spenta is going - weaving between cars.

DARIUS

Slow down, man.

Maria turns to see the river of rats flow over the crashed cars like a brown blanket and scurry after them.

MARIA

No. There's still coming!

Spenta weaves between cars, takes a hard left almost getting hit by an oncoming car, then a hard right...

SPENTA

They still back there?

MARIA

I'm not sure, they might be. What if there are others? Rats are everywhere, right? They could be --

She's lost it. Spenta turns from to street to face her... without slowing down. Darius doesn't like this.

SPENTA

They aren't psychic rats, they're just rats. We're going to be okay.

MARIA

Why would rats do that?

DARIUS

Cowboy-guy!

Spenta looks at the street in front of them in time to narrowly avoid hitting another car. He slows a little.

SPENTA

We need a place they won't find us. Figure out a plan to keep her safe.

DARIUS

You don't have a plan?

SPENTA

Didn't think he'd find us so fast.

MARIA

Who is he?

DARIUS

Some dude on the way to a metal club? Leather pants.

SPENTA

Dark Lord Angra, controller of demons.

DARIUS

Is that an elective office? Look, I was having a shitty day before people started spitting snakes at me, so if you'll pull over I'll be happy to get out and go back to the real world.

SPENTA

Wouldn't you rather get some more distance between us and those rats?

Darius looks behind them... are the rats back there somewhere?

DARIUS

Place to hide, huh? First Baptist Church, two miles down the street. Used to sing in the choir when I was a kid. Reverend Hukhta will give us shelter. He's African --

SPENTA

They'll have every church, temple and synagogue covered. The first place they'd look.

MARIA

They can find us?

Spenta turns from the road again to calm her. Darius tries to will the Mustang not to hit anyone from the back seat.

SPENTA

One of them has to see us.

DARIUS

Leather pants dude doesn't have magic powers and shit? Just the pants?

SPENTA

He can raise demons, and control them. The demons have the powers. Someone under his control must see us, physically see us. So we should be safe... as long as we can find a place to hide. Rest. Regroup.

MARIA

I have to pee.

SPENTA

Want me to stop at a gas station?

Maria looks back for a moment then shakes her head.

DARIUS

What kind of place?

Spenta looks back at the road in time to avoid a car.

SPENTA

Hotel. Motel. Apartment house. Someplace random.

DARIUS

High price or low price? You paying?

SPENTA

You'd be surprised how many high price places are on the dark side.

DARIUS  
Someplace cheap, then?

Spenta doesn't answer.

DARIUS  
8 Mile. Take a right...

Spenta skids the Mustang to the right, hurtling down 8 Mile Drive, which slices across the city. He checks the rear view mirror - no one is following them.

MARIA  
That's all used cars and strip bars -  
I'm not going to spend the night in--

DARIUS  
There's some motels.

MARIA  
I don't remember motels...

DARIUS  
For the, um, the after market.

SPENTA  
Where the sinners go. Perfect.

They cruise down 8 Mile, passing strip malls and strip clubs. And some sleazy motels...

SPENTA  
Eenie. Meanie. Miney. Moe.

Spenta pulls into a motel parking lot - Motel Zorro - with a neon masked swordsman on the sign out front.

**EXT. MOTEL ZORRO -- EVENING**

Zorro wouldn't be caught dead staying here - a flea trap. Spenta pops the old fashioned room key with the plastic number fob into the matching door and opens it.

MARIA  
One room?

SPENTA  
We need to stick together, protect  
each other.

DARIUS  
Plus, it's cheaper and he's paying.

Spenta closes the door behind them.

Across the parking lot, a RAT scurries from under the Mustang and races out of the parking lot and down the street to find Lord Angra.

**INT. MOTEL ZORRO -- EVENING**

Spenta locks and bolts the door - but the wood is scared from being busted open a half dozen times in the past.

When he turns, Darius is up in his face.

DARIUS

Those rats are miles away, cowboy-guy, and I'm not really part of this. Think I'll be going home.

He tries to get past Spenta, who swings the shotgun into his hands and aims it Darius' face.

SPENTA

You stay.

DARIUS

(laughs)

If the stuff in those shells won't work on rats, it sure as hell ain't gonna work on me.

SPENTA

Wanna find out?

Darius swings into action. Awesome martial arts moves.

Roundhouse kicks Spenta back - piss-stained scrubs brushing against his mouth. Yech!

Darius trade chops, spins, does some amazing moves and twists the shotgun from Spenta's hands.

Spenta punches, elbows, hits; but Darius moves so that the fists glide by... then aims the gun at Spenta's face.

DARIUS

Wasn't just a choirboy.

He touches the shotgun to Spenta's chin. Spenta wonders if he got any of that bedpan piss on him.

DARIUS

Now, unlock the fucking door and let me out of here.

SPENTA

Angra knows who you are.

(MORE)

SPENTA (CONT'D)

Someone's waiting at your house,  
someone's waiting at the hospital,  
someone's hanging around outside  
your friend's place.

Darius slowly lowers the shotgun.

SPENTA

You've seen the shit they do - you'll  
tell them everything - where we are -  
before they kill you. You really  
think you can just walk away?

Spenta snatches the shotgun from his hands. Doesn't aim it.

DARIUS

Fuck this fuckety-fuck fucking shit!  
This is just not my fucking day.  
Starbucks screws up and gives me  
decaf, had to drink that funky  
hospital brew, then that fancy pants  
heavy metal king and his weird ass  
friends show up and now I'm stuck  
with your cowboy ass and miss Virgin  
Mary in this roach resort with no  
tooth brush, no change of drawers,  
and some old man's piss all over my  
clothes. What's next?

MARIA

He's not after you.

Spenta and Darius turn to Maria.

MARIA

How'd I get to be the lucky one?

SPENTA

Who's the father?

MARIA

I told you - I don't know. And I  
don't believe that crazy story.

SPENTA

The Second Coming of Our Lord?

DARIUS

You saying that's Jesus 2: The Sequel  
in there? That God got her knocked  
up? She's got one hell of a paternity  
suit against her baby-daddy.

SPENTA

When you were in that choir, did you believe in Jesus Christ as the son of Our Heavenly Father?

DARIUS

I believe in my church, the good it does in my 'hood, but I'm not sure about the miracle and magic shit.

Maria still isn't believing this.

MARIA

Who did you say you were?

SPENTA

Michael Spenta, Section Three, The Vatican. Discovery and recovery for His Holy Father.

MARIA

You work for The Pope?

Spenta hesitates - he's doing this against orders.

SPENTA

Yes.

DARIUS

You jet around the world finding women who got knocked up by God?  
(to Maria)  
No offense.

SPENTA

I should have left you at the hospital.

Spenta tries to ignore him.

DARIUS

You usually pay 'em off, or does He put 'em up in an apartment somewhere?

Spenta turns away from Darius... right into Maria.

MARIA

Of all of the hospitals in all of the world, why me? That's what I don't understand.

DARIUS

But you understand those people spitting snakes?

Spenta ignores him, grabs his dispatch case and pulls out the manila folder of Xeroxes.

SPENTA

This is from the 12th Dead Sea Scroll, it prophesized the Second Coming here in Detroit. The child's date of birth is September 29th. Is that your due date?

MARIA

There have to be dozens of women in Detroit with that due date.

SPENTA

How many of them are unmarried? How many were virgins? How many may still be virgins?

Maria's defenses begin to break down... she's believing.

MARIA

I have to pee.

She heads to the bathroom. Darius isn't believing.

DARIUS

Virgins or not, some scrap of paper thousands of years old knew she was gonna get knocked up in a city that didn't exist... and you believe that?

SPENTA

That's what the scroll says.

DARIUS

You're screwing up my life and her life because of that?

Darius takes a look at one of the pages of hieroglyphics.

DARIUS

It's a cartoon! Some fucking ancient cartoon! Should we get a newspaper, see what Wizard Of Id says we should do next? Maybe Born Loser has today's Lotto numbers hidden in there? Let me consult the almighty Herman to find out.

(laughs)

You are one crazy motherfucker.

Maria returns from the bathroom, looks at Spenta.

MARIA

What if you're wrong?

SPENTA

About what?



DARIUS

Everything, man. You believe in cartoons that predict the future.

MARIA

The guy in the leather pants --

SPENTA

Dark Lord Angra.

MARIA

Right. He didn't know who I was.

SPENTA

He came for you. For you. To... terminate your pregnancy.

MARIA

He said you lead him to me. If you had been bothering some other woman close to her due date, she'd be the one standing here, right?

DARIUS

Woman's got a point. Makes more sense than a bunch of old cartoons.

SPENTA

I'm here to protect you.

MARIA

I didn't need protection until you walked into my life. Nobody was spitting rattle snakes at me, every rat in Detroit was not chasing me, and I wasn't stuck in this hooker motel.

Spenta puts the xeroxes back in his dispatch case.

SPENTA

You want to go out there, find me a replacement for you, be my guest.

MARIA

You'd let me go?

She moves to the door and he stops her.

MARIA

I guess not.

DARIUS

Want me to kick his cowboy ass?

SPENTA

Who is the father? How did you get pregnant? That should be easy to answer, right? Nice Catholic girl like you isn't just going to let any man inside her, right?

MARIA

I'm not Catholic.

SPENTA

But your parents are...

MARIA

Were. They died in a car accident when I was eleven.

SPENTA

I'm sorry.

(moment)

Were you confirmed into the Catholic Church? Canon Code of Law 1917? Did you ever take Holy Communion?

Now Spenta is worried she may not be the one.

MARIA

I didn't want to believe in a God that would take them from me. My Aunt said it was all part of His plan, that made it worse. He planned to kill my parents? That's...

SPENTA

Do you believe in God?

MARIA

Whose God? Yours? His? The guy in leather pants? Some crazy terrorist with a bomb in his underwear?

She gets right in Spenta's face.

DARIUS

That is crazy.

MARIA

You believe everything your church tells you to do? The Pope tells you?

SPENTA

Not everything.

DARIUS

You believe we're gonna get out of this alive, cowboy-guy?

SPENTA

Of course.

But he sounds a little shaky. Like he's trying to convince himself that God's going to get them through this.

DARIUS

I'm really not liking this.

MARIA

How long do we have to stay in this motel hell hole?

Spenta moves away from the door - he's won her over.

SPENTA

Until you give birth. Once He is born, the prophecy says --

MARIA

I'm not having a baby in this place.

DARIUS

I don't even want to sleep here.

A moment of silence... broken by the loud sounds of sex from the room next door. It's like being in the same room.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Yes! Yes! Oh, right there, yes!

Maria turns to Spenta.

MARIA

Now I'm really not having a baby in this place. Why aren't we in a Holiday Inn somewhere?

DARIUS

How thin are those walls?

Darius taps a wall with his knuckle.

SPENTA

If you're not going to sleep, you can take first guard shift.

DARIUS

Thought you said he couldn't find us?

SPENTA

Better to be safe, right?

MARIA

Thought you had faith?

Spenta doesn't answer - does he have faith?

DARIUS

The cartoons don't prophesize that?  
They tell us to jump in a laundry  
chute full of funky-ass sheets, but  
not whether Leather Pants is going  
to let us have a full night's sleep?

SPENTA

Just take the first shift, guard the  
door and make sure nothing gets in.

MARIA

What about dinner?

DARIUS

Passed a Arby's on the way here.

SPENTA

I'm not letting her out there where  
he can get to her. She stays here.

DARIUS

Arby Qs sounds pretty good.

MARIA

So we lock ourselves in here and  
starve to death?

SPENTA

Angra knows me,  
(to Maria)  
You're too valuable to let go,  
(looks at Darius)  
That leaves you, choir boy.

DARIUS

Darius. Darius Thrace.

MARIA

Maria Nestor. Thanks.

Spenta pulls some money out of his wallet, hands it over.

SPENTA

Three dinner combos, three breakfasts,  
lots of coffee. To go.

DARIUS

Aren't afraid the roaches are gonna  
get to the breakfasts while we sleep?

MARIA

Thanks for that.

DARIUS

Or that I'm just gonna split with  
your money? Get away from your crazy  
cartoon believing ass?

Darius folds the money, puts it in his piss-stained scrubs.

SPENTA

You've seen what he can do. You  
want to be out there with him, or in  
here with me?

Darius looks at the door, resigned.

DARIUS

Where else am I gonna go? Beef or  
chicken?

SPENTA

Chicken & Swiss with Rings.

MARIA

Bacon & Blue and a salad.

DARIUS

We're all having Chicken Biscuits  
for breakfast, like it or not.

Darius looks at the goggles.

DARIUS

Borrow those specs? Just in case?

SPENTA

Sorry.

Darius takes the money, the car keys, and leaves.  
Spenta turns to Maria...

Who runs into the bathroom and locks the door.

**EXT. STREET -- NIGHT**

The rat runs back to his pals on the other side of town.  
Scurries across a street against the light and almost gets  
squashed by a truck!

Dodges the front wheel, then almost gets hit by the rear  
wheels. Dives out of the way at the last minute and makes  
it to the other side of the street.

Zips through the gutter, maybe a quarter of the way back.

**INT. MOTEL ZORRO -- NIGHT**

The bathroom door opens, Maria steps out.

MARIA

I thought the Second Coming was the Rapture, the End Days?

SPENTA

Boob Tube Reverends love that stuff. Judgment Day, the Parusia, fire and brimstone for the wicked.

MARIA

I'm responsible for that?

SPENTA

Revelations 20 says there will be a war on earth between heaven and hell, and the Son Of Man will defeat Satan, and "Bind him for a thousand years; and cast him into the bottomless pit, and shut up, and set a seal on him, so that he should deceive the nations no more till the thousand are finished." Which means we have a thousand years of Christ's Reign On Earth... then the world ends.

MARIA

They didn't teach us that in Catechism. Jesus came back in a flash of lightning, and that's the end of everything. Poof!

A loud noise from outside the door. Spenta swings the shotgun into his hands, moves to the door. Looks out the peephole and sees...

**PEEPHOLE:** A MARRIED COUPLE (just not married to each other) headed to a room, HE dropped his briefcase and is picking it up while SHE fixes her make up.

SPENTA almost lowers the gun, but puts on the goggles first.

**PEEPHOLE:** With the goggles on... they're just normal people.

SPENTA lowers the goggles and gun, turns back to Maria.

SPENTA

Just people.

MARIA

No flash of lightning?

SPENTA

The Bible also says Christ was to return within a generation - by 70AD.

MARIA

Maybe he did?

SPENTA

Or maybe the Rastafarians are right.  
The scrolls say he will be born here,  
now, to a pregnant virgin.

MARIA

You believe that?

SPENTA

I don't have any choice.

MARIA

You just do whatever the Pope says.

Spenta needs to make her understand, cooperate.

MARIA

Leather pants called you his dog.

SPENTA

My job is to search the past to find  
the physical artifacts of  
Christianity. I thought I'd be giving  
hope and belief to those in doubt.

MARIA

Something that matters.

SPENTA

Most of the time when I find  
something... amazing... something  
that will change the world... They  
decide it would be better left  
undiscovered, and lock it up forever.

MARIA

Must be frustrating.

SPENTA

All of that work, for nothing. Locked  
away. Unknown. The world unchanged.  
That's not going to happen this time.  
I'm not going to let them --

LOUD pounding on the door.

Spenta swings the shotgun up, moves to the front door.

**PEEPHOLE:** A MAN - so close to the door all Spenta can see is  
a purple warm up jacket and gold chains. One of Angra's?

LOUD pounding on the door again - against Spenta's face.

SPENTA

Get into the bathroom and lock the  
door. Now!

Maria runs to the bathroom, slams the door shut.

The POUNDING stops for a moment.

SPENTA  
Who's there?

From the other side of the door - mumbling. Unintelligible.

SPENTA  
What do you want?

More mumbling... then POUNDING again.

Spenta readies the shotgun, puts on the goggles, silently undoes the chain and bolt, when the pounding starts again...

Spenta yanks open the door, swings the shotgun out, touching the head of the MAN outside.

**EXT. MOTEL ZORRO -- NIGHT**

Darius with To Go bags from Arby's, munching on French fries. The shotgun barrel touches his forehead.

DARIUS  
These are MY fries, I did eat a couple of your rings, but that's just a delivery fee. No reason for firearms.

Darius brushes away the shotgun and enters the room.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT**

Spenta locks and bolts and chains the door.

SPENTA  
Where's you get the clothes?

DARIUS  
Arby's had a deal, so I used what was left to buy some clothes without piss all over them.

Darius puts down the To Go bags and Maria comes out of the bathroom. The chains around his neck are for his crucifix.

DARIUS  
Guy brings you food, you point a gun at him. Did you have a mother? Did she teach you manners?

SPENTA  
Your mother teach you to dress?



DARIUS

You think there's a Gap or a Banana Republic on this street? Only place with clothes was a Pimps R Us next to a liquor store.

Darius pops open his To Go container, exposing what remains of his meal... most of it eaten. Maria grabs her dinner and starts eating. Spenta pops open his container - three onion rings left. Darius tries to look innocent, fails.

**EXT. STREET -- NIGHT**

The little rat is still running!

**INT. MOTEL ZORRO -- NIGHT**

Darius sings some MoTown while Spenta and Maria finish their meals, he is damned good.

MARIA

You have a beautiful voice.

DARIUS

Don't plan on spending my life emptying bedpans. Hope to lay down tracks and be the new Al Green.

SPENTA

What's the old Al Green think about this pipe dream?

DARIUS

You got something in common with him, cowboy-guy, he's doing the Lord's work, too. Reverend somewhere.

SPENTA

Full Gospel Tabernacle in Memphis.

DARIUS

You're just fucking with me.

SPENTA

A great voice is only going to get you so far. Stick with the bedpans.

DARIUS

Now you sound like my mother. I know this music thing ain't gonna be easy, and it may not ever happen, but if I am gonna be stuck emptying bedpans for the rest of my life, I need the music to keep me on the sane side.

MARIA

Everyone needs hope.

WHAM! A loud noise from outside.

Maria dumps her food container and dives into the bathroom. Spenta swings up the shotgun, aims it at the door. Darius swings the chair out from under him, holds it like a club.

Spenta pops on the goggles and looks through the peephole.

**PEEPHOLE:** A GRUNGY MAN with a wastebasket walks away from the dumpster at the end of the parking lot.

SPENTA

Guy taking out the garbage. Human.

Darius lowers his chair.

SPENTA

You want the first watch or second?

DARIUS

What am I supposed to do?

Spenta takes the chair from his hands and sets it against the front door.

SPENTA

Sit in the chair with the shotgun, you hear anything strange, don't hesitate to shoot.

DARIUS

How long's the shift?

SPENTA

Four hours on, four hours off.

MARIA

I'm still not having a baby here.

SPENTA

That's what you think. Darius, here, is going to be your mid-wife.

DARIUS

Now I'm really not liking this.

MARIA

Leather pants is just going to leave me alone after that?

SPENTA

The prophecy will be fulfilled. Angra will start creating a false prophet who will condemn your son.

DARIUS

Sure, I'll take first shift.

Grabs the shotgun from Spenta's hands and plants himself on the chair blocking the door. Looking ready for action.

DARIUS

What about the specs?

SPENTA

They stay with me. You aren't sure about someone, wake me up.

Spenta and Maria approach the bed. Spenta tosses the spread on the floor, trying not to touch it. The sheets look fine - bleached. They tentatively climb on top of the sheets.

**EXT. STREET -- NIGHT**

The little rat keeps running.

A swaggering drug KINGPIN walking his pitbull blocking the rat's way. The pitbull turns, growls, and snaps its massive choppers. The rat jumps back, dog teeth almost getting him.

KINGPIN

You wanna eat that rat? Do-ya?

The pitbull is on the end of his leash, rat an inch away.

KINGPIN

Go for it.

Kingpin lets go of the leash. Pitbull pounces on the rat!

Except the rat isn't there. He jumped to the left. Pitbull dives left, but the rat fakes right, moves back, and...

Crawls OVER the pitbull, jumping off its butt, and scurrying away down the sidewalk. When pitbull goes op chase the rat, Kingpin grabs the leash, yanking the dog off its feet.

KINGPIN

We're out here to take a crap, not chase rats. Now get it done.

The pitbull frowns at his master, takes a crap right next to his thousand dollar shoe.

**INT. MOTEL ZORRO -- NIGHT**

One A.M.

Spenta and Maria snore.

Darius sits at the door, shotgun in hand... eyes drift closed.

A loud noise wakes him.

Darius pops to his feet, kicks the chair out of the way, unlocks and yanks open the front door. Gun ready.

**EXT. MOTEL ZORRO -- NIGHT**

Darius sees two people in the hallway and aims the shotgun...

But doesn't fire. It's a YOUNG COUPLE making out. They see the shotgun and raise their hands.

DARIUS  
Sorry. Thought you were someone else. Um, uh... Carry on.

Darius lowers the shotgun.

**INT. MOTEL ZORRO -- NIGHT**

Darius steps back into the room, bumping into someone! Spins the shotgun around...

But the MAN in the room grabs it in the darkness. Twists the gun right of of his hands!

SPENTA  
My shift.

Darius lets go of the shotgun, calms down.

DARIUS  
Scared me half to death.

Darius relocks and bolts the front doors. Spenta notices the curtain blowing slightly.

SPENTA  
Window's open?

DARIUS  
Was stuffy in here, plus I thought it'd be easier to hear 'em coming.

Spenta nods, sits on the chair blocking the door. Nods for Darius to head to the bed.

DARIUS  
Good night, I guess.

Spenta sits on the chair, ready for action. Not a chance his eyes will drift closed.

**EXT. STRIP CLUB -- NIGHT**

Neon flashes across the sidewalk of the sleaziest strip club in all of Detroit.

The rat runs down the sidewalk and stops at a pair of boots. Looks up the boots to the leather pants of Lord Angra. The rat chirps something in rat that we don't understand.

LORD ANGRA

Excellent.

Angra turns to Brad and Barry, looks them over, tears a bit of rotting flesh from Barry's arm and feeds it to the rat.

BARRY

Ouch. Why pick on me?

LORD ANGRA

Because we know where they're hiding.

BARRY & BRAD

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

**INT. MOTEL ZORRO -- DAWN**

Spenta wide awake as the first light comes through the window.

Hears a noise... the drapes flapping as a breeze comes through the open window. He moves to his feet, looks through the peephole at the world outside.

**PEEPHOLE:** In the parking lot, the wind spins a discarded plastic bag into the air... and it is beautiful.

Until the wind begins to pick up dust.

Pulling up dust from everywhere.

And the dust in the spinning wind begins to come together.

And form into a human.

A DUST DEVIL demon.

A leaf and some debris poking from its face... part of him.

More spinning winds turn dust into human-like Dust Devils across the parking lot... dozens of them!

SPENTA turns from the peephole.

SPENTA

They're here!

Darius is groggy, half asleep, sits up in bed.

DARIUS

Who's here?

Maria has slept longer but is still out of it, tries to sit up, discovers she's pregnant, rolls to her feet and sits up.

On the wrong side of the bed: away from the bathroom.

MARIA

What time is it?

SPENTA

Maybe time to get out of here.

DARIUS

What the hell are you talking about?

SPENTA

Dust Devils.

Darius ambles to the window, pulls back the flapping drapes.

**PARKING LOT:** The formed DUST DEVILS rush up across the parking lot to the motel room. Little whirlwinds lift the dust from between the cracks in the parking lot, pulling it together to form more Dust Devils... and entire army of them.

DARIUS

You gotta be fucking kidding me.

Dust blows through the open window, gets in Darius' eyes.

SPENTA

Close it! Close it NOW!

Darius can't get the dust out of his eyes, it's ATTACKING his eyes! A CLOUD of dust blows through the window. The wind so loud you can barely hear anything else.

DARIUS

I'm blind... I'm fucking blind!

Spenta knocks him aside and slams the window closed.

But a whirlwind of dust spins in the middle of the room.

Maria looks in terror as it begins to form into a human.

Spenta looks out the window at the army of Dust Devils about to attack... and Lord Angra sitting on the hood of the Mustang as Barry and Brad bicker nearby. Angra waves at Spenta.

Spenta shuts the drapes, turns to see the Dust Devil form and lunge at Maria. She backs away - but hits the wall.

SPENTA

Cover your nose and mouth! Don't let them get inside you!

Parts of the Dust Devil are still forming as it lunches at Maria... one of his fingers reaches for her nose or mouth.

She grabs one of the soft drink to-go glasses from the nightstand and a napkin, splashes melted ice onto the napkin and covers her nose and mouth - protecting them.

SPENTA

Die, demon die!

When the Dust Devil is fully formed, Spenta blasts it with the shotgun. Then blasts it again. The shells break - dissolving the Dust Devil into a puddle of unmoving red mud.

MARIA

Is it dead? Is it dead?

Spenta wets his bandanna with melted ice from another cup and pulls it over his nose and mouth, looks like a bandit.

SPENTA

Get in the bathroom. Now! Don't open the door for any reason. Get in the shower and --

Spenta sees dust blowing under the front door. No weather seal. He aims the shotgun at the dust.

SPENTA

Now!

Maria runs into the bathroom and slams the door shut.

Darius is still staggering around, blind... as a whirlwind begins spinning near him.

SPENTA

Cover your mouth - now!

DARIUS

I can't fucking see, I'm blind!

Darius feels his way to the dresser, hand searching... finds a really ugly looking used wash cloth and grabs it. Feels around for a glass... grabs a to-go coffee cup, splashes it all over the wash cloth and his face and clothes.

DARIUS

What the hell is this?

SPENTA

Coffee, two creams, two sugars.

Darius doesn't like having this pressed over his face.

DARIUS

Smells funky.

More dust blows under the door.

SPENTA

I need a wet towel - NOW!

Darius tries to feel his way to the bathroom door. Keeps bumping into things. Moves away from the wall and just walks to the bathroom door using nothing but faith.

It's closed. Locked. He tries the door knob, won't open.

The dust from under the door joins the whirlwind, turns into a Dust Devil. The Dust Devil dives to the bathroom door... Begins turning back into dust to pass under the door!

SPENTA

Die, demon die!

He blasts the Dust Devil before it can turn back into dust, turning it into red mud that splatters over Darius.

DARIUS

Watch it man, I just bought these clothes! What is that? Shit?

Spenta looks back at the door - more dust blowing underneath.

SPENTA

I need that wet towel NOW!

Darius POUNDS on the bathroom door with one hand and wiggles the knob with the other.

#### **IN THE BATHROOM**

Maria has the shower running, but is not in the tub. Can barely hear Darius over the shower and the wind on the other side of the door. But she can hear the pounding.

DARIUS (O.S.)

Open the door!

MARIA

What do you want?

DARIUS (O.S.)

Gotta have a wet towel!

A wet towel? Maria grabs a towel holds it under the shower for a minute until it is soaking.

More pounding. Harder. More insistent.

DARIUS (O.S.)

Open the damned door!

Mary wedges her foot against the door, unlocks it, opens it a crack, and hands the towel out to Darius... Then slams the door shut again and locks it.

#### **MOTEL ROOM**

Darius takes the soaking towel... And wipes his eyes. Gets all of the dust from them, so that he can see again. Blinks a couple of times, squints a little - he's okay.



SPENTA  
I need the towel NOW!

Dust is practically spraying from under the door... and two different whirlwinds are starting in the room.

Darius sees the whirlwinds collecting dust and turning into Dust Devils - for the first time (in the room) - and freaks.

DARIUS  
Holy fucking shit!

He throws Spenta the towel. Spenta shoves it between the door and floor, stopping the dust from entering the room.

The two twisters don't have enough dust...  
...And come together into one big twister...  
...Creating a GIANT Dust Devil!

The Giant Dust Devil ROARS at Spenta and Darius, claws slicing at them, then jumps at the bathroom door.

SPENTA  
Die, demon die!

Spenta fires twice - hitting it both times before it can revert to dust and slide under the bathroom door.

DARIUS  
Why do you always have to say that?  
You really need a catch phrase?

Red mud splats against the bathroom door.  
No more dust, no more wind, they are safe...

SPENTA  
I just like to say it, okay? Do I  
tell you how to empty bed pans?

Spenta reloads his shotgun... under a dozen shells left.

SPENTA  
Damn.

He double checks the wet towel at the front door, moves to the bathroom and knocks.

SPENTA  
They're gone. Open up.

Maria tentatively opens the bathroom door, sticks her head out... looks safe. But her hand is touching red mud. Yech. She washes her hand and comes out of the bathroom.

MARIA  
It's over?

SPENTA

Lord Angra is still out there with a dozen or more Dust Devils.

**UNDER THE BED**

Years worth of dust bunnies.  
They start moving, as a strange breeze flows.

**UNDER THE DRESSER**

More dust bunnies.  
Another strange local breeze.

AS MARIA leaves the bathroom, the dust bunnies from under the dresser blow under the bed inches behind her.

DARIUS

Sure those things can't get in?

SPENTA

Bathroom has a fan, not a window.  
Have to watch around the door.

The room is a mess - red mud splattered everywhere.

MARIA

What happens when that dries?

SPENTA

That demon's back roasting  
marshmallows in Hell.

**UNDER THE BED**

The dust bunnies get pulled into a little whirlwind and form into a Dust Devil HAND with razor sharp claws... and it carefully crawls out from under the bed, "looking around".

THE FRONT DOOR starts vibrating, all three look at it, then it stops, and Long Angra's voice booms from outside.

LORD ANGRA (O.S.)

Send the bitch out and you won't  
have to die, Spenta.

SPENTA

Why don't you come in and get her?

MARIA

Why are you tempting him?

LORD ANGRA (O.S.)

I have a hundred ways in, you only  
have one way out. What manner of  
demons should I send in next?

(MORE)

LORD ANGRA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Do you have a preference, or should  
I surprise you?

SPENTA

Surprise me.

That's when the Dust Devil Hand attacks.

It charges out from under the bed, climbs Maria's leg, then jumps up her body, grabbing her belt, swinging out over her belly, jumping from breast to her face and CLAMPING ON.

MARIA

Get it off me! Get it off me!

The Dust Devil Hand grips her face, pinky finger feeling around for her nostril... and starting to poke inside!

Spenta aims the shotgun at her face... and the Hand.

SPENTA

Close. Your. Mouth.

Maria closes her mouth, blows air out her nose to push out the probing finger...

Spenta pulls the trigger - blasting right at her face!

The capsule shatters - turns the Dust Devil Hand into mud that splatters over Maria's face... and the finger in her nose drops to the floor and dissolves into red mud.

MARIA

Towel please.

Darius hands her a towel, she wipes her face.

A noise behind Spenta.

He spins with the shotgun.

Traces of dust shoot from between door and jam.

Traces of dust shoot from cracks around the window.

SPENTA

We have to get out of here.

Darius looks from door to window - every way out is under attack. They are completely trapped.

DARIUS

Maybe we can click our heels three times or something. What does the cartoon say?

Spenta grabs his bag, pulls out the pages of hieroglyphics, flips through them as more dust shoots through the cracks.

SPENTA

Safety in the mother's mother's house?  
No. Joshua's fame, or maybe legend?  
Many chambers become one?

DARIUS

(sings)  
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho.  
And the walls came tumbling down.

SPENTA

Many chambers become one - how thin  
are these walls?

Spenta grabs a chair and slams it against one of the side walls... and the plasterboard breaks instead of the chair!

SPENTA

Grab your stuff and come on!

Spenta grabs his bag, coat, and cowboy hat; picks up the chair again and swings until the wall breaks open. Six feet between studs gives them plenty of room to squeeze through to the room next door...

**INT. MOTEL ROOM -- DAY**

A surprised COUPLE screams when they come through the wall.  
A COUGAR - someone's grandmother, and CUB in his 20s.

COUGAR

You can't just barge in like this...  
We're both adults. We met at my  
grandson's wedding. He's 21...

While she continues her protest, Spenta and Darius grab the chairs from that room and slam them against the wall until it breaks... then the three move through the wreckage into...

**INT. MOTEL ROOM -- DAY**

Plasterboard is torn aside as Spenta, Darius and Maria climb into a room where the occupants scream...

A PAIR OF WOMEN in bed together. Lesbians, but not the kind you might fantasize about - these are ultra butch women.

MUSCULAR LESBIAN

What the fuck! Can't you see we're  
fucking busy here? Get the fuck  
out!

While she rants, Spenta and Darius grab the chairs from this room and slam them against the wall until it breaks... plaster and plasterboard spraying. More dust for the Dust Devils?

**INT. MOTEL ROOM -- DAY**

Spenta climbs into the next room, Maria following with their things, and Darius bringing up the rear - looking behind them for signs of Dust Devils.

DARIUS  
Aren't following, yet.

This room seems empty. They grab the chairs and start smashing the connecting wall to pieces...

That's when SOMETHING moves out of the bathroom. Right behind Maria. She hears the noise, spins, sees what it is, screams!

MARIA  
Go away! Now!

The NAKED MAN with a copy of Gallery Magazine gives her the once over - too pregnant.

NAKED MAN  
But this is my room. What are you guys doing here? Why do you hate that wall? Is something wrong with...

They don't hear the rest - Spenta and Maria are on to the next room, Darius behind them... comments before disappearing.

DARIUS  
Gallery, huh?

**INT. MOTEL ROOM -- DAY**

When the wall breaks open it releases hundreds of cockroaches. They crawl all over Darius and Spenta, but seem to really target Maria - as if they know who she is carrying.

The NAKED WOMAN in the bed with her Blow Up Man screams when she sees the river of roaches and bolts out bed to the door.

SPENTA  
No! Don't open it!

Too late - the Naked Woman unlocks, unbolts, unchains the door and runs from the room screaming.

SPENTA  
The door!

But Maria and Darius are busy battling roaches - crawling all over them - and Spenta has to race to the door and get it closed, locked, bolted, and chained. He scrapes roaches off his arm and shoves the dresser against the door.

SPENTA  
Shhh!

Darius and Maria try to quietly get the roaches off of them. Roaches crawl up Darius' pants leg! He grabs a towel, loops it around one leg and squeezes the roaches down and out.

Spenta pulls a roach from his hair, puts his ear to the door.

LORD ANGRA (O.S.)  
What is your problem, bitch?

NAKED WOMAN (O.S.)  
Roaches! Everywhere!

LORD ANGRA (O.S.)  
That was unexpected?

BARRY & BRAD (O.S.)  
Praise the Lord!

Spenta pulls his head away, grabs a chair.

SPENTA  
Still outside our room.

Darius gets rid of the last roaches, grabs a chair and they slam them against the connecting wall...

**INT. MOTEL ROOM -- DAY**

When Spenta and Maria first climb into the room they think there are two big, hairy women in bed... but it is really TWO TRUCKERS IN DRESSES kissing up a storm.

SPENTA  
Excuse us, just passing through.

Darius and Spenta grab chairs and break open the wall... the Two Truckers In Dresses don't even notice them.

MARIA  
Now that's love.

They keep smashing against the wall, but this one seems much stronger. When the plasterboard is destroyed, only a four foot gap between studs. Spenta squeezes through...

**EXT. MOTEL ZORRO -- DAY**

Spenta steps out... into space!

His body halfway out of the rear second story wall of the motel. Has to grab the studs to keep from falling.

SPENTA  
Hold on!

Looks at the grassy field behind the motel for a moment, then jumps.

Lands hard and wrong and rolls to his feet in pain. No way a pregnant woman could do that.

**INT. MOTEL ZORRO -- DAY**

In their room - dust continues shooting from around the door. Slowly forming into a Dust Devil.

**EXT. MOTEL ZORRO -- DAY**

Lord Angra watches the Naked Woman drive away (naked), then looks down to her room's door. Starts striding down there.

LORD ANGRA

This way.

Barry and Brad follow him down to the door... as do a trio of Dust Devils from the parking lot.

**EXT. MOTEL ZORRO -- DAY**

In back of the motel, Spenta is stacking mildewed and muddy old mattresses from the grassy field - they must have replaced the mattresses at the motel half a year ago.

Maria looks down from the hole in the wall.

MARIA

Darius says to hurry.

Spenta isn't making something to jump on, he's making mattress "stairs" for her to climb down. He moves faster - the mattresses now higher than he is tall.

**EXT. MOTEL ZORRO -- DAY**

Lord Angra tries the door to the Naked Woman's room - locked. Turns to the Dust Devils.

LORD ANGRA

This room. Now. NOW!

The Dust Devils zoom down to the room, turn back into dust and start shooting through the slightly open window and crack underneath the door and everywhere else they can squeeze.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM -- DAY**

Darius hears a noise from two rooms back, turns to see a Dust Devil forming back there.

DARIUS

I am really not liking this. We gotta split now.

Maria looks back out the hole in the wall...

**EXT. MOTEL ZORRO -- DAY**

At the stair-step mattresses - still a few feet down there.  
She says a prayer.

MARIA

Please protect my baby.

And steps out into the void!

On the far side of the field, Spenta sees Maria take the  
step and drops the muddy mattress he is carrying.

SPENTA

No! Not ready...

Maria bounces on the stack of mattresses, rolls to her feet,  
and climbs down the mattress "stairs" to the ground. Okay.

Darius dives out less than a second later - hauling ass.

DARIUS

They're coming! Run!

Darius scrambles down the "stairs", grabs Maria's arm, and  
pulls her behind him - headed across the field to Spenta.

Spenta looks up and sees the first Dust Devil appear at the  
hole in the wall... and blast out after them!

SPENTA

This way! Come on!

Spenta swings the shotgun up at the flying Dust Devil.

The Dust Devil swoops down on Maria, claws grabbing for her.

BLAM!

Spenta blasts it out of the sky, turning it to red mud.  
He reloads - down to only a couple of shells!

Another Dust Devil appears at the hole in the wall, just as  
Darius and Maria get to Spenta.

SPENTA

Cut through the yards!

Spenta pushes them on - Darius and Maria run across the field  
to someone's back yard - fenced in.

SPENTA

Die, demon, die!

Spenta fires at the screaming Dust Devil flying right at  
him. The Dust Devil banks, twisting in the air, and the  
shell misses...



Sort of. Hits the lower half of another Dust Devil at the hole in the wall, turning his legs into mud, hobbling him.

The Flying Dust Devil is almost on top of Spenta when he fires his last shot - BLAM! - direct hit! The Dust Devil turns to red mud and splats on the grassy field.

Spenta looks in his bag for some misplaced shell - no luck.

SPENTA

Shit.

The Hobbled Dust Devil bounces down the mattresses, then uses its hands to pull itself toward Spenta.

Another Dust Devil appears at the hole in the wall.

Spenta takes off running.

**EXT. BACK YARD -- DAY**

Darius and Maria run across this back yard to the next.

Spenta finds the hole in the fence, squeezes through, runs after them. Catching up at the other side of the yard.

SPENTA

Need to get to a Catholic Church.

DARIUS

Thought that's the one place we can't go. He'll have people waiting.

Darius finds a break in the fence, tears it open wider. Goes through first to make sure it's safe, gestures for Maria and Spenta to follow.

**EXT. ANOTHER BACK YARD -- DAY**

A half dozen cars on blocks - rusted out, no one working on them. A waist high dirty wood fence on the opposite side.

The wind begins to blow up some dust...

Spenta, Maria, and Darius weave between cars, running...

SPENTA

Need the Blood of Christ to make more ammo.

DARIUS

Shoulda told me - coulda picked you up some Mad Dog at the Liquor Store.

SPENTA

Wine needs to be blessed by a Priest. Or it's just wine. There's a ritual.

DARIUS

My church we use Welch's Grape Juice.  
We got enough trouble with wine, no  
need to offer it for free.

MARIA

Gets people to show up on Sunday.

They hop the fence into the next yard... Little tornadoes of  
dirt spinning in the yard behind them... forming!

**EXT. ANOTHER BACK YARD -- DAY**

They race across the yard, trying to get away before the  
Dust Devils form... when a dog erupts from a doghouse and  
races after them. A massive pitbull!

SPENTA

Run. Don't look back.

Darius looks back anyway... and stops running... Spenta and  
Maria zipping past him.

DARIUS

Just a dog.

Darius reaches into his pocket, comes out with one of the  
Chicken Biscuits (he grabbed all three before they ran),  
yanks off the wrapper, holds it toward the charging pitbull.

DARIUS

Here, boy...

The pitbull continues it's charge!  
Jaws open. Teeth bared.  
Then it stops and grabs the sandwich from Darius' hand.

DARIUS

Good boy! Want another?

Pulls out a second Chicken Biscuit and gives it to the dog.  
Gone in a single bite. The pitbull looks at Darius' pocket.

DARIUS

That one's mine, buddy. The ones  
you ate were theirs.

He pets the pitbull, then points to the hole in the fence.

DARIUS

Anything comes through there, you  
bite 'em, okay, buddy?

The pitbull runs to the hole in the fence.  
Darius runs across the yard, vaults the fence, catching up  
with Spenta and Maria in the next yard...

A Dust Devil shoots through the hole in the fence. The pitbull jumps up and chomps his leg... reverting it to dust. The Dust Devil stumbles and crashes onto the lawn.

**EXT. ANOTHER BACK YARD -- DAY**

When Darius catches up with Spenta and Maria he takes a look back in time to see the Dust Devil trying to run on one leg.

SPENTA

That's not going to stop them.

DARIUS

Don't know where the Catholic Churches are, only my own. I believe my shit, they believe their shit. Sorry.

MARIA

The only one I know is St. Anne's.

SPENTA

Second oldest Catholic Church in the United States.

MARIA

Don't know, I went there as a kid.

They hop the fence at the end of this yard...  
Seven Dust Devils forming behind them and giving chase!

**EXT. ANOTHER BACK YARD -- DAY**

Beautifully maintained lawn. Sprinkler system. On the other end of the yard - a beautiful fence with a street beyond.

SPENTA

Mother's mother - St. Anne.

DARIUS

Okay, I was wrong about the cartoons.  
You think I can win the lotto by  
reading Boondocks backwards?

A Dust Devil grabs Darius' shoulder, yanks him off his feet!

Spenta raises his shotgun and pulls the trigger.  
Click.

SPENTA

RUN!

Maria keeps running for the fence and the street.

Darius flips to his feet and does an amazing combo of chops and roundhouse kicks at the Dust Devil. This guy knows his martial arts. Only one problem - his kicks goes right through the Dust Devil and so do his chops.

DARIUS

Damned things are porous!

Two more Dust Devils jump on Darius - trying to get inside his nose and mouth... inside of him.

Spenta almost turns and runs, leaving Darius behind. Then sees the YardBird Sprinkler Control on the house wall. Races over, smashes open the locked box, hits the "on" switch.

The sprinklers spring to life... turning Dust Devils into Mud Devils. Hey - they're still dangerous, but NOT porous and slow as molasses. Now Darius' kicks and chops work.

DARIUS

Yech, you are gross mothers. Don't smell good, either.

Soon they are broken mud bodies trying to drag themselves after Darius and Spenta. When one part of a body crawls past another part, they come together... like the slow-mo version of the T-2 reforming. Really really slow, though.

**EXT. STREET -- DAY**

Spenta and Darius hop the fence, joining Maria at the side of the street. She is exhausted, can't run anymore.

MARIA

Is it over?

SPENTA

There's dust everywhere. Lord Angra will make more of them.

Maria loses all hope. How can they ever escape? Cars zip past them on 8 Mile... She steps into traffic!

To wave down a car so they can get out of here.

MARIA

Help! Help us!

Cars zoom around her - honking, driver's swearing.

One car begins to slow.

The driver is going to give them a ride!

It's a vintage Mustang muscle car... driven by Lord Angra!

DARIUS

Oh shit.

Brad and Barry in the back seat bickering.

Spenta pulls the keys out of his pocket, on the fob is an alarm button. Smiles at Angra behind the wheel, then hits the alarm.

The alarm blares - headlights flashing. Angra is shocked, twists the wheel away from Maria...

Into the next lane of traffic, where a Big Rig Truck hits the horn for a second before slamming into the Mustang.

SPENTA

Down!

Spenta grabs Maria, shielding her from the fiery explosion. Darius hits the dirt... flaming car parts blasting overhead.

It takes the Big Rig a minute to come to a complete stop, and by then the Mustang is a bunch of flaming parts scattered all over 8 Mile Road.

Darius raises up slowly, looks at what's left of the Mustang.

DARIUS

He's dead?

SPENTA

He was always dead - he's a Demon Lord. He can't be killed on Earth, only in Hell. There, he's not so much dead as shelved for a while.

MARIA

Then he's still after us.

SPENTA

We have to get to St. Anne's. Now.

SEVERAL CARS have pulled over to rubber-neck the wreck. DRIVERS leaving their cars, trying to get close enough to see body parts or burning people. Maria walks past several cars until she finds one she likes.

MARIA

This one.

Spenta and Darius climb in and drive away.

**EXT. ST ANNE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH -- DAY**

On the street in front of St. Anne's, a POLICEMAN writes a ticket on the abandoned stolen car... as a RAT scurries past.

**INT. ST ANNE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH -- DAY**

The second oldest Catholic Church in the United States - beautiful, ornate, Gothic. No expense spared in building. Amazing stained glass windows, beautiful old wood pews.

A CATHOLIC PRIEST looks quizzically at Spenta as Maria and Darius stand nearby. Darius is holding several boxes of cheap red wine.

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

Why, exactly, do you need all of  
this wine consecrated?

DARIUS

Killing demons.

SPENTA

It doesn't actually kill them, just  
sends them back to hell.

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

Demons?

DARIUS

Snake spitters are the worst. But  
those dust devils are no treat.

MARIA

There might be others...

Spenta holds up a hand to shut them up. Looks at the Priest.

SPENTA

Do you believe in exorcism?

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

Well, that all depends on who's Pope,  
doesn't it? Benedict XVI believes,  
so I believe. Under Canon Law 1172,  
I am qualified to perform the rites --

SPENTA

If there's exorcism there are demons.

The Priest takes moments to consider this as time ticks away.

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

I guess there would have to be?  
What else would I be casting out?

SPENTA

We have some demons chasing us, and  
need consecrated wine to repel them.

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

That's a great deal of wine?

MARIA

There's more than one.

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

Exactly why are these alleged demons  
chasing you?

DARIUS

Cause she's knocked up.

Spenta holds out one hand to silence Darius, pulls the xeroxed scrolls from his dispatch case to show them, to the Priest.

SPENTA

These are from one of the Dead Sea  
Scrolls...

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

How exactly did you get them?

SPENTA

That's not important.

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

I didn't know they had xerox machines  
back then. That's fascinating...

The Priest sets the pages down on a pew, unconvinced.

DARIUS

This wasn't in the cartoons, huh?

SPENTA

Look, I know you don't believe any  
of this, but I work directly for the  
Pope, your boss, and I need this  
wine consecrated before they find  
us.

The Priest looks at the boxes of wine Darius is tired of  
carrying, then at Spenta. False smiles.

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

I think I shall have to ask the  
Archbishop about this. This amount  
of transubstantiation is highly  
unusual.

The Quizzical Priest starts to the offices when the front  
doors are blasted inward by what first appears to be a dozen  
flamethrowers... but are revealed to be BRIMSTONERS.

Except for the perpetual scowl and smell of sulfur,  
Brimstoners look like most people on the outside, but they  
burn within for their sins of using religion for hatred...  
and tend to vomit fire and lava at those they dislike.

SPENTA

Brimstoners.

The Quizzical Priest stops mid-step, frightened and confused.

The Dozen Brimstoners part, so that Dark Lord Angra can stroll  
into the church, twirling his cane with its silver bat handle.

LORD ANGRA

So glad you didn't start without me.

SPENTA

Figured you'd show up later rather than sooner.

LORD ANGRA

You think you can outrun me or hide from me or escape from me. It is just not possible.

SPENTA

I can still outsmart you.

LORD ANGRA

So you believe. Yet here I stand without a scratch. Brad and Barry are quite angry at you, though.

Brad and Barry flip into the church. Both lower bodies crushed in the wreck, they have sewn their upper bodies together at the waist and are now one man with two heads and four arms (except one is really a leg) - flipping head-over-head.

Barry ends up on top facing forward. Brad turns his head, tries to see what is going on, can not.

BRAD

Hey! How come I always end up on the bottom?

BARRY

Bastard, look what you've done to us. Our legs were crushed...

BRAD

We had to sew ourselves together.

Brad flips so that he's on top and facing forward, Barry gets mad and flips so that he's on top again. They bicker as they flip - pointless bitching at each other - Barry-Brad.

Lord Angra uses his cane to stop them from flipping again.

LORD ANGRA

Give her to me, I'll let you live. She is my property, after all.

The Quizzical Priest holds up his giant crucifix.

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

The power of Christ compels you!

LORD ANGRA

He thinks he can stop me with jewelry.

Angra whacks him with the cane. The Priest falls to the floor, scurries backwards down the aisle. Scared.



LORD ANGRA

But you know better.

Spenta looks at xeroxed scrolls - do they have the answer?  
He inches towards them.

SPENTA

You know I can't just hand her over.

LORD ANGRA

Of course. But this is a trade -  
your life for hers.

SPENTA

She's worth more than I am.

LORD ANGRA

The child is. She's dispensable.

Spenta takes a step closer to the scrolls and dispatch case.

LORD ANGRA

A clever man would have just removed  
the child by now.

SPENTA

You mean an evil man. Someone who  
would kill for what they want.

LORD ANGRA

You fear breaking that rule will  
keep you from the gates of Heaven?

SPENTA

Fear and hatred are what motivates  
those on your side. We have love  
and compassion and forgiveness.

Spenta takes another step closer to his dispatch case.

LORD ANGRA

I fail to understand why anyone would  
want to live in Heaven for all  
eternity. A boring place. No sex,  
no drugs, no rock and roll. And  
none of my friends would be there.  
You are selling a flawed product.  
No nasty women, no nasty habits, no  
nasty fun. It would be absolute  
torture to spend even a minute there!

SPENTA

Don't think you have any worries...

Spenta dives for the scrolls.

Angra just points at the scrolls...  
And all of the Brimstoners vomit fire at them.

Spenta grabs and pulls back as the scrolls and the pew they were on is incinerated. His clothes on fire. In his hands, the strap for his burned dispatch case.

SPENTA

No. Noooooo!

Worried more about the scrolls than himself - how can he go on without them? The scroll copies are nothing but ash.

LORD ANGRA

Brad, Barry - my property.

Barry-Brad grabs Maria and drags her behind Lord Angra as they stroll to the church doors.

MARIA

Let go. Let go. Let go. Let go!

BARRY

Shut her up!

Brad puts a filthy hand over her mouth.

Darius drops all of the wine boxes onto the church floor.

DARIUS

She's not yours --

Angra doesn't even turn around - he points over his shoulder at Darius, and the Brimstoners turn and vomit fire at him.

Darius ducks, as the pews where he was standing turn to white hot ash... then disintegrate.

Spenta dumps a basket of flowers, scoops up all of the empty shot shells and dumps them inside.

Spenta charges while Darius ducks, getting close before...

Half the Brimstoners turn and vomit fire at Spenta...

He rolls out of the way with his shotgun...  
Putting out the flames on him and avoiding new ones...  
But the pews where he was are engulfed in fire.

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

What are they doing to my church?

SPENTA

Padre, I need you to start blessing  
that wine double quick!

Spenta tosses Darius the basket of empty capsules.  
Then moves quickly to avoid the vomits of fire...

DARIUS

You work for the church, why can't  
you do it?

SPENTA

Takes a priest.

DARIUS

Same words, right? What's the  
difference if you're a priest or  
not? How can the wine know?

One group of Brimstoners vomits fire at Darius...

Spenta jumps onto the back of the pews, chasing Angra, Barry-  
Brad and Maria...

The other group of Brimstoners vomit fire at Spenta.

SPENTA

Takes a priest. Padre! Now!

Pews burning under his feet!

Lord Angra and Barry-Brad drag Maria to the doors...  
Which slowly open on their own.

The Priest snaps out of it, finds the four boxes of wine on  
the floor and starts the ritual in the traditional Latin.

QUIZZICAL PRIEST

(consecrates the wine  
in Latin)

The Brimstoners turn the pews under Spenta's feet to ash!  
Spenta dives behind a pew...

SPENTA

Now. Now!

The Brimstoners closing in on Spenta...  
Vomiting fire at every pew he hides behind.  
Lord Angra, Barry-Brad and Maria almost at the open doors!

DARIUS

Faster, Father, Faster!

When the Priest finishes the first box of wine, Darius hits  
the spigot, filling shells and tossing them to...

Spenta, hand out behind the pew, catches the shell, pops it  
into his shotgun, raises up and blasts a Brimstoner just as  
he begins to vomit flames.

The Brimstoner implodes in flames, smoke sucked down to hell.

Spenta dives out of the way as other Brimstoners vomit fire.

SPENTA

Keep 'em coming!

Darius throws shell after shell. Spenta catches them, loads his shotgun, fires - turning Brimstoners into smoke. Chasing Lord Angra and Barry-Brad as they drag Maria to the street through the church doors.

MARIA

...Hands off me...

He blasts the last Brimstoner in front of him, gets to the open church doors...

**EXT. ST ANNE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH -- DAY**

Lord Angra grabs Maria round the waist - spooning her.

LORD ANGRA

Let's go to my place, baby.

Maria and Spenta lock eyes, then...

The pavement opens up underneath them, and all three (or four) of them fall into the glowing red of the underworld. Flames erupting from the hole in the street after they have vanished into the darkness of the underworld.

**INT. ST ANNE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH -- DAY**

The church doors slam closed in front of Spenta.

SPENTA

No!

That's when the last of the Brimstoners blast fire at them.

Torching the Quizzical Priest as he finishes consecrating the last box of wine. His screams cut short by fire.

DARIUS

Cowboy-guy!

Darius throws the basket of shells to Spenta, rolls out of the way of a blast of fire, grabs the box of consecrated wine and tears off the spigot - spraying wine at a Brimstoner.

DARIUS

That's how I spell relief,  
motherfucker!

Other Brimstoners blast at him, Darius swings the box of wine, spraying a stream that cuts the Brimstoners in half!

While the top halves vomit at Darius, the bottom halves ooze lava that flows towards him. And his box of wine is empty.

SPENTA  
Die, Demon, Die!

Spenta fires, pumps, fires at each advancing Brimstoner... Imploding all of them. Not noticing the one behind him until it's too late. A blast of flames rips into him.

Darius dives at the two remaining boxes of wine, grabs one by the handle moments before the flames and lava touch him, tears off the spigot and shoots wine at the Brimstoner halves.

DARIUS  
Kills heartburn dead.

The Brimstiner halves melt under the wine, smoke sucked through the floor to hell.

SPENTA  
Screw you, lava lips.

Spenta spins - on fire - facing the last Brimstoner. The Brimstoner opens his moth to vomit more fire. Spenta shoves his shotgun into its mouth...

SPENTA  
Go to hell!

BLAM! The Brimstoner implodes in flames, then the smoke is sucked through the church floor to hell.

Darius races through the burning church with the box of wine, spraying Spenta, putting out the flames.

Spenta screams in pain - his duster is gone, his back and left arm are sizzling and steaming. He grabs the basket of shells and moves to the church doors, Darius with the last box of wine behind him, opens them...

**EXT. ST ANNE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH -- DAY**

The hole in the pavement - like a sink hole. Spenta looks down into the darkness as the church burns behind him.

SPENTA  
She's gone.

Spenta collapses at the edge of the hole.

DARIUS  
You okay? You smell a little like bacon. Need a doctor or something?

SPENTA  
Why? It's over.

DARIUS  
We'll get her back.

SPENTA  
How? The scrolls are gone - how  
will I know where to go, what to do?  
Angra has her, on his turf.

DARIUS  
Look, cowboy-guy... is it Mike or  
Michael or Mickey or what?

SPENTA  
Michael.

DARIUS  
What is it that you believe in?  
Some old cartoons? A building -  
that's burning to the ground? A guy  
in funny robes who speaks Latin?

SPENTA  
He's dead.

DARIUS  
You want him to die for nothing?

SPENTA  
We all die for nothing.

DARIUS  
You don't believe that.

SPENTA  
Everything I've done, everything  
I've found, all of the work I've  
done. Buried. Forgotten.  
Meaningless.

DARIUS  
But you did those things, right?

SPENTA  
If a tree falls in the forest...

DARIUS  
I been singing all my life. Waiting  
for some sort for break. Maybe it  
comes, maybe it doesn't - but I'll  
still be singing. If the only person  
who ever hears me sing is me, that's  
cool.

SPENTA  
You got a voice.

DARIUS

Maybe in the end we do all die for  
nothing - but we aren't dead, yet.  
So, what are we gonna live for?

SPENTA

I got a hand basket full of shells.

DARIUS

You coming?

SPENTA

Believe I will.

Darius grabs Spenta's hand, pulls him to his feet.

**EXT. ST ANNE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH -- DAY**

The sidewalk next to the hole in the street.  
Spenta hammers in a piton, checks it, grabs the rope and  
attaches it to the piton. Checks it, smiles at Darius.

SPENTA

Let's go to hell.

Spenta jumps into the hole in the street.

Darius, box of wine in hand, looks down into the hole.

Spenta is hanging from the rope, climbing down.

SPENTA

You coming?

DARIUS

Sure.

Darius grabs the rope and starts climbing down.

**INT. ANCIENT SEWER -- DAY**

Darius drops to the wet brick floor of the ancient clay and  
brick sewer deep under the city street. Absolute darkness  
in either direction... except from the beam of Spenta's  
flashlight. But the sewer tunnel seems to eat the beam.

Darius clicks on his flashlight, follows Spenta.

Darius from the dark tunnel behind him to Spenta and the  
dark tunnel in front of them.

DARIUS

How do you know this is the right  
way?

SPENTA

I know.

He has faith in himself - he knows.

When Spenta comes to a Y in the tunnel, he makes a decision and takes one of them. Darius follows a few steps behind trying to avoid stepping in anything nasty... fails.

**INT. ANCIENT SEWER -- DARK**

Lord Angra hears the voice echoing in the distance. Turns to Barry-Brad and Maria and raises a hand for them to stop.

BARRY

Wha--

Angra points at Barry's mouth and it seals shut. When Brad starts to say something, Angra seals his mouth as well.

**INT. ANCIENT SEWER -- DARK**

Spenta takes another Y on faith, Darius following... both are calf deep in liquid sewage. Rats skitter out of the water and up the walls... some onto the ceiling overhead.

DARIUS

Getting shit all over my new clothes.

SPENTA

What did you think the road to hell was going to be paved with?

Darius coughs and covers his mouth and nose. Spenta pulls his bandanna back up over his face.

SPENTA

Methane - no smoking area.

DARIUS

Thought everybody smoked in Hell.

Spenta takes another corner on faith, moving deeper...

**INT. ANCIENT SEWER -- DARK**

Spenta's voice echoes... far away.

LORD ANGRA

Why does he still pursue me?

Lord Angra caresses the silver bat on the top of his cane.

LORD ANGRA

I'm left no choice but to release you.

Lord Angra lifts his cane and pounds it into the sewer floor three times... releasing the SILVER BAT to fly around Angra.



LORD ANGRA  
Raise the conqueror worms!

The Silver Bat flies down the ancient sewer tunnel.

Angra smiles at Maria.

LORD ANGRA  
"Side by side they will lie in the  
dust, and worms will cover them both."

Maria can't spit on him with her mouth covered, turns away.

**INT. ANCIENT SEWER -- DARK**

Spenta thinks he hears something, holds up his hand for Darius to stop. An echo of Angra's voice in the tunnel.

DARIUS  
"And the worms will cover them both"?

SPENTA  
Job 21:26.

Wham! The SILVER BAT screeches overhead, shooting down the sewer tunnel... body glittering in the flashlight beam.

DARIUS  
Was that a bat?

SPENTA  
One of his minions.

Spenta shines the light in the direction the bat flew.

**EXT. ST ANNE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH -- DAY**

The Silver Bat blasts out of the hole in the street, which is now surrounded by a couple of POLICE CARS, a small CROWD and some CITY WORKERS barricading the sink hole.

CITY WORKER  
What the fuck?

The Silver Bat dives into the garden beside the church...  
Burrowing into the dirt...  
The earth begins to roil...

WORMS and BEETLES and BUGS crawl from the earth.  
Squirming worms rolling and composing into human form.  
An ARMY OF WORM MEN made of worms and beetles and bugs!  
Squirming, wiggling, changing...

CITY WORKER  
Screw this, I'm outta here.

The City Worker drops his barricade, pushes past the Police Men and Crowd and gets the hell out of there...

As the ARMY OF WORM MEN jumps into the sink hole, knocking over anyone in their way. The worms have come to conquer!

**INT. ANCIENT SEWER -- DARK**

Spenta and Darius stop moving forward when the SILVER BAT zooms overhead and around a corner.

DARIUS  
Damned thing!

SPENTA  
That it is.

Then they hear rumbling behind them...  
The Army of Worm Men charging!

DARIUS  
What is that?

SPENTA  
I don't think we want to know.

Spenta begins trotting through the tunnel, loading his shotgun from the shells in the hand basket. Darius jogs behind him with the box of consecrated wine.

Spenta comes to a Y in the tunnel - one passage a dead end with an old metal hatch with door-wheel. Darius starts down the open tunnel, Spenta grabs him.

SPENTA  
This way - that's the portal to the underworld.

Darius starts ahead of Spenta - who grabs him again.

SPENTA  
Booby traps.

Between the mouth of the tunnel and the hatch - dozens of skeletons in the shadows... some reaching out of the water. Spenta shines his flashlight at the ancient brick walls of the sewer tunnel, looking for the booby traps.

SPENTA  
Something triggers it. Light?  
Pressure plates on the floor? Heat?  
Sound? Then something kills us.

**INT. ANCIENT SEWER -- DARK**

The Army of Worm Men races through the tunnel. Faces squirming from worms to beetles to worms.

**INT. ANCIENT SEWER -- DARK**

Darius hears the rumbling of the army getting closer.

DARIUS  
Michael...

SPENTA  
I'm thinking.

Darius takes a half step back and shines his flashlight into the dark tunnel behind them - the running army barely visible at the end of the beam.

DARIUS  
Think faster.

Spenta aims his flashlight at the walls of the tunnel. Hard to see anything in the darkness.

The rumbling gets closer... closer... closer!

Darius turns back to Spenta.

DARIUS  
Think there are any P.E.T.A. people  
in Hell?

SPENTA  
Maybe...

Darius grabs a rat by the tail and flings it into the tunnel.

ZIIIIING! Hundreds of steel spikes shoot from the mortar where 4 brick corners meet - from the sides, the roof, the floor. The rat is skewered in midair...

Then the steel spikes retract into the walls again, and the dead rat falls into the water with the skeletons.

SPENTA  
Okay, seems light activated. See  
those mossy bricks there and there  
and there? The rat's shadow --

DARIUS  
Lecture later, let's get out of here.

Darius shines his flash down the tunnel - and the Worm Men are freakin' close! Too damned close!

Spenta shines his flashlight from one mossy-brick to another.

SPENTA  
There's too many. Too damned many.

DARIUS

And they're almost here...

Spenta pulls out his beat up gold crucifix, shines the flashlight on it - reflected beam spreading over the walls. But not hitting all of the mossy bricks. He tries holding the crucifix at several angles - it's not going to work.

SPENTA

It's not going to work...

In Darius' flashlight beam - the Worm Men are damned close. He looks at Spenta.

DARIUS

If the fucking Prince Of Darkness  
can get through, why can't you?

Spenta smiles - turns the crucifix upside down - shines the light on it. The reflected beams hit all of the mossy-bricks.

SPENTA

Let's go.

Darius is already moving - the Worm Men not far behind him.

The problem is holding the upside down crucifix and flashlight steady so that the reflected beams stay on the mossy-bricks. A few times the beams almost strayed off the bricks.

Spenta and Darius make it all the way through the tunnel to the hatch and door wheel just as the Worm Men turn the corner. Spenta turns the beam from his crucifix... nothing happens.

Until the first row of Worm Men charge into the tunnel and set off the triggers.

ZIIIIING! The hundreds of steel spikes skewer the Worm Men. Stopping them in their tracks. For a second.

DARIUS

Worms for brains.

They squirm and turn and crawl - moving out of one row of spikes and squirming reforming between between spikes then squirming and reforming in the next row of spikes - moving as fast as a worm can scrawl... but moving.

DARIUS

Shit!

Darius grabs the door wheel, starts to turn it, when Spenta grabs his hands, pulls them away.

SPENTA

Booby trapped.

Spenta points to the three dozen symbols around the door-wheel - it's a combination lock.

SPENTA

Bet there was a scroll for this.

Darius looks at the slowly advancing Worm Army.

DARIUS

They're squirming closer.

SPENTA

Don't let them touch you.

DARIUS

I'll try to remember that.

Darius steps back to the door.  
Spenta studies the symbols.  
The Worm Men get closer.

SPENTA

What have we got to lose?

Spenta takes a final look at the symbols and then spins the wheel right and left and right and left again.

On faith.

And the hatch opens. Just as the first wave of Worm Men get to the last row of spikes... arms reaching out of the darkness for them. Only inches away. They have seconds to escape.

Spenta opens the hatch a crack, backing toward the Worm Men!

Darius slides through... to Hell.

When Spenta squeezes around the hatch, a Worm Man grabs his shoulder! The worms from the slithering hand poke through his burned clothes INTO HIS SKIN. Spenta screams, slides through the crack in the hatch and pulls it closed.

**INT. HELL -- FIERY**

A black void lighted by distant flickers of flames. The tunnel turns into a barren landscape of dead trees with a putrid river running through it.

**SUPERED: HELL**

Once the hatch is closed, Spenta rips off his burned shirt. The worm is squirming towards his heart! Squirming and slithering.

DARIUS

What the...

Darius holds his light on the squirming worm under Spenta's skin. Spenta grabs his knife and CUTS OUT THE WORM - and a huge chunk of his shoulder.

Blood sprays, Spenta screams. The chunk of shoulder hits the dirt... and the worm squirms!

Darius kicks it into a blast of fire before the worm escapes.

LORD ANGRA (O.S.)

Already screaming like a child. Why come here? You know how many demons are on the other side of that river? Billions. You are a fool.

Spenta grabs a shotgun shell, tears off the wine-slug, presses it against the pit in his shoulder and fires it off - cauterizing the wound. Screams.

DARIUS

Michael--!

Spenta looks up at Lord Angra... Just as the THREE HEADED PITBULL attacks him, going for his bloody wound. Spenta is knocked to the ground... His knife skittering away.

SPENTA

Scroll --

Spenta can't get the shotgun off his shoulder and keep the three dog's teeth away from his neck and shoulder. Just as he pushes one Dog's Head away, the next one bites.

SPENTA

Said cat would kill dog --

Darius races for the fallen knife.

LORD ANGRA

There are no cats in the Bible. But they all end up here. No cats ever go to heaven. They are born bad.

Lord Angra watches Cerberus tear at Spenta for a moment, then turns and walks toward a boat on the side of the river. Barry-Brad follow, dragging Maria behind them - Barry on the bottom, hair covered in shit and sewage.

DARIUS

Means something else.

Darius throws Spenta the knife... He pulls it out of the air and stabs Cerberus in the neck - and the blade snaps. The dog can not be killed.

Darius grabs the discarded shell of consecrated wine from the ground, throws it at Cerberus... Sizzle and singe... Cerberus lets go of Spenta and charges Darius.

SPENTA  
Catapult. Catamaran. Catechism.

Wham!  
Cerberus knocks Darius to the ground.  
Snapping at his neck.

Spenta staggers to his feet, shoulder bleeding again.  
Manages to get the shotgun into his hands.

SPENTA  
Hercules. Aeneas. Orpheus.

DARIUS  
Hercules?

SPENTA  
Sing! Sing to the damned dog!

DARIUS  
What the --

SPENTA  
Just do it!

Darius begins singing COOL JERK by Bootsy Collins -- while fighting off the beast.

Spenta gets a clear shot, takes it...  
Cerberus backs off Darius and faces Spenta.

SPENTA  
Keep singing.

DARIUS  
Cause I know I'm the heaviest cat,  
The heaviest cat you ever did see,  
When you see me walking down the  
street, And they clapping and they  
speak, All the business they wish  
to whisper it, But they know I'm  
the king of the cool jerks.

As Cerberus advances toward Spenta, it gets sleepy...  
Finally falling to the ground and sleeping.  
Snoring loudly.

Spenta pulls Darius to his feet.

SPENTA  
Grab the wine, let's go.

Spenta and Darius race after Lord Angra, Maria and Barry-Brad across the fiery surface of Hell.

LORD ANGRA is halfway to the boat on the edge of the River Styx, looks over his shoulder to see...

SPENTA and Darius race across the Hell, chasing Lord Angra.

DARIUS

How long's that dog gonna sleep?

Spenta looks over his shoulder and sees...

CERBERUS stops snoring and wobbles to its feet, groggy.

SPENTA turns back.

SPENTA

Already needs a second verse.

Darius looks back a second.

DARIUS

Shit.

CERBERUS spots Spenta and Darius and CHARGES at them, all three heads growling, snake tail whipping back and forth.

LORD ANGRA looks over his shoulder again.

LORD ANGRA

Doesn't he realize she is mine?  
This is my world?

BARRY & BRAD

Praise the lord!

MARIA

He'll make you burn in hell for all  
eternity.

LORD ANGRA

Sounds good to me.

Lord Angra looks over his shoulder again, sees..

SPENTA raises his shotgun as he runs, aims.

SPENTA

He gets her on the boat, she's gone.

Fires.

The shell hits Lord Angra, shatters... does no damage at all. He is immortal. Not a demon, but a Demon Lord.

SPENTA

Didn't even slow him down.



DARIUS  
Probably fucked up his leather jacket.

Spenta raises the shotgun, pumps, fires, pumps, fires.

LORD ANGRA gets hit by capsules of wine again and again.  
He's soaked - but not hurt. He licks some of the wine.

LORD ANGRA  
Could they not have used a better  
grade of wine? If I must be pelted,  
could it not be with Chateau Petrus?

Splat! Another capsule hits him, and another.

SPENTA fires, pumps, fires... click!

SPENTA  
Shit.

Suddenly Spenta spins, shotgun swinging...

And connecting with one of the heads of Cerberus as it jumped  
to attack. That head is unconscious as it rolls away, pops  
to its feet - two heads growling.

DARIUS  
Want me to sing some more?

SPENTA  
Don't let them get on the boat.

Darius nods and chases after Lord Angra, Barry-Brad and Maria.  
Leaving Spenta to battle the devil dog.

Darius runs like hell, wine box swinging at his side.

LORD ANGRA is almost to the boat dock, Barry-Brad and Maria  
in tow. He sees the Ferryman on the deck and yells...

LORD ANGRA  
Charon! Prepare to set sail!

#### **ON THE BOAT**

CHARON, the ferryman, eyes like a furnace, tangled dirty  
beard hangs over his greasy clothes. He moves to the rail.

CHARON  
How many to cross?

LORD ANGRA  
Three, four - somewhere between three  
and four. Cast off, we're in a hurry.

CHARON  
No one's in a hurry to 're I'm headed.

Charon chuckles, spitting some food as he does so, and starts to cast off the ties that bind boat to dock.

**MEANWHILE, BACK IN HELL**

Cerberus growls and jumps at Spenta's throat. One set of teeth on either side of his neck! Spenta tries to roll the dog off of him, can't. The head on the left takes off part of his ear. Then he realizes the dog is a male.

Knees it in the nuts as hard as he can.

Cerberus yelps and rolls off of Spenta for a moment.

Spenta swings his shotgun up and slams the stock into one of the conscious dog heads, knocking it down, but it rolls to its feet - single head angry enough for the three of them

Springs at Spenta - snarling! Spenta swings the shotgun-club again, hitting the final conscious head.

Knocking the dog outta the park.

SPENTA

Good doggie.

Spenta starts running to the boat.

LORD ANGRA gets to the pier with Barry-Brad and Maria..

When Darius attacks. He slams the box of wine over Brad's head, kicks Barry in the face, breaks Maria away.

DARIUS

Get the hell out of here.

Of course, that's impossible.

Maria can't really run in her condition, but waddles away.

Barry-Brad attacks. If you think fighting someone with two fists is hard, try fighting someone with four. Darius punches, parries, pounds and pops Barry and Brad as the flip over and over, slamming Darius again and again...

Lord Angra finishes paying Charon.

LORD ANGRA

A moment while I collect my property.

Lord Angra chases after Maria, easily grabbing her.

LORD ANGRA

Come now, you don't want to miss the boat. Not quite a Carnival Cruise --

Lord Angra drags her back to the boat.

MARIA

I'll kill it, I swear...

LORD ANGRA

Then he dies in Hell and becomes one of us. Go ahead. Self abort.

MARIA

I'm not giving birth here.

LORD ANGRA

Across the river is a better spot.

He pulls her onto the pier - a few steps from the boat.

A sound from behind Angra.

SPENTA

She's coming with me.

Lord Angra turns to see...

Spenta - burned, cut up, bitten, ripped to shred, a mess.

LORD ANGRA

Turn and walk away, and you can live. This is not offered out of kindness, but for personal pleasure. I enjoy our little games even if you do always lose.

SPENTA

You think I came this far to turn and walk away?

Lord Angra takes his silver bat handled walking stick and pulls a nasty looking sword from it.

LORD ANGRA

No, to die.

He slices out at Spenta's face.

Spenta blocks with the stock of his shotgun.

The sword cuts through the shotgun like butter.

Slices Spenta's cheek.

DARIUS and Barry-Brad fight a dozen feet away.

Darius does an amazing one-two combo on Brad's face...

When he goes in for the KO punch Brad's face vanishes!

They flip, Barry's face coming up...

But first four fists slam Darius, knocking him down.

BARRY

Four fists are better than two.

BRAD

Three fists and a foot.

BARRY

Whatever.

Brad uses his fist and foot to kick at Darius while he's down. When Darius staggers to his feet, Barry jumps on him.

While Barry's hands find Darius' neck and squeeze...  
Brad's fist and foot pound Darius' crotch again and again.  
Forcing him to gasp for breath he can not access.

BARRY

Now just relax and die, okay?

Darius's face is turning blue. Every time he finds a way to remove the hands from his throat, they return. Darius gets weaker every time he is strangled.  
Can't take much more...

SPENTA throws both pieces of his shotgun at Lord Angra. While Angra recoils, Spenta dives for the box of wine.

LORD ANGRA

You can't send me back to Hell, we're already there.

Angra slices at Spenta, who barely evades being killed as he pulls the plastic bag out of the wine box.

LORD ANGRA

The child she births will be mine.

The next time Angra swings the sword, Spenta spins out of harms way, but uses the blade to slice open the wine bag. He pours the whole bag over Lord Angra.

LORD ANGRA

You have succeeded in ruining my jacket and trousers. This is real Corinthian leather.

Lord Angra slices his sword again - cutting Spenta's chest.

LORD ANGRA

I can not be killed. I'm immortal.

SPENTA

I know.

Spenta speaks Latin - the consecration ritual.

LORD ANGRA

What gibberish is this?

SPENTA

Latin.

LORD ANGRA

A language as dead as you shall be.

Angra swings the sword again.  
Spenta jumps back - blade barely missing him...  
But his back touches the boat.  
No way to evade the next swing of the blade - he's trapped.

DARIUS is close to death... Brad and Barry giggling. Hands wrap tighter around his throat - turning his face blue.

SPENTA smiles at Lord Angra with a secret knowledge.  
Lord Angra swings his sword for the last slice.

SPENTA

(completes his Latin  
incantations...)

As the sword swings, Spenta finished the ritual in Latin, consecrating Lord Angra.

SPENTA

Go. To. Heaven.

The sword falls from Lord Angra's hands.

LORD ANGRA

No! No! No!

Wooooosh! He zips up - through the dirt roof of Hell - all the way up to Heaven.

BARRY-BRAD lets go of Darius' throat, allowing him to suck in some deep breaths that turn his blue face back to black.

BARRY

I feel funny.

BRAD

What's happening?

DARIUS

Die, motherfucking demon, die!

Without their master, Barry-Brad shakes and dissolves to ash... that scatters in the winds of hell.

Spenta pulls Darius to his feet, turns to Charon.

SPENTA

You lost your passengers.

CHARON

You'll all be back.

Spenta and Darius jog to Maria, who waddles to them.

DARIUS

Still have to get past those worm-  
dudes.

Spenta grabs a branch from a dead tree, plunges it in fire.

SPENTA

Methane.

Darius laughs... and they meet up with Maria.  
Group hug time.

MARIA

Thank you - I didn't think you'd...

SPENTA

Vatican's been telling me to go to  
hell for years. Finally had a reason.

Then they head to the hatch that will get them out of Hell.  
Spenta and Darius helping Maria, offering support - physical  
and emotional and everything else. They are safe.

MARIA

There's one more thing.

DARIUS

Cowboy-guy knows how to get us past  
those things and out of here.

MARIA

Good. My water just broke, I'm having  
contractions, and I don't want to  
have my baby here.

DARIUS

I know just the place...

They head to the hatch...

**EXT. FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH -- DAY**

A beautiful old wooden church. A choir practices inside,  
the sweet music flowing over the entire neighborhood.

**INT. FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH -- DAY**

A choir sings in the next room as REVEREND HUKHTA, a regal  
African man with smiling eyes, watches from a doorway...

**THE SACRISTY**

Maria lays on the floor gripping Spenta's hand as Darius  
delivers the baby. Light from a stained glass cross falls  
over them. This is a magic moment - the birth.

SPENTA

You're doing great. Keep pushing.

DARIUS

He's crowning. He has hair. Here he comes!

Darius pulls out the crying BABY, cleans him off and hands him to Maria, who cradles him in her arms.

A miracle. The baby seems to glow in the light from the stained glass window. Red glass tinting him.

Spenta sees something on his cute little head - maybe some tangled hairs, maybe some placenta. Tries to wipe it off his little head, but can't seem remove it.

SPENTA

What you got there, little guy?

A mark of some sort...

Spenta takes a closer look...

Then lifts his goggles to his eyes quietly...

SPENTA

No. This can't be. No.

DARIUS

What's the problem? Little guy need a diaper change already?

SPENTA

Here...

Spenta finally lets him use the goggles.

Darius looks through them at the baby.

Gasps.

DARIUS

No fucking way, that can't be...

Drops the goggles and backs away... all the way to the doorframe and Reverend Huklhata.

Maria is confused. Looks from Darius to Spenta.

MARIA

What's wrong? I don't understand.

Maria holds the baby close.

Notices the marking on his little head.

Tries to wipe it away.

It can't be wiped off.

A birthmark of some sort...

Three 6s, joined in a circle.

Maria screams.

Lord Angra said it was his property.

FADE OUT.