

LAST ONE SCREAMING

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**EXT. RURAL NEW ENGLAND ROAD - DAY**

A VAST FOREST blanketed in a low lying FOG fills the horizon as far as the eye can see. The gray sky stands in stark contrast against the skeletons of leafless deciduous trees -- Autumn is nearing its end.

A small WINDING ROAD, starkly empty of cars, runs through the woods. In the distance SOMETHING LIMPS AWKWARDLY down the middle of the street. It slowly becomes apparent that this something is a young woman, and she looks like she's been through hell and back.

ASHLEY (20), she'd look like the girl next door if it weren't for the fact that she's covered in an exceptional amount of DRY BLOOD, DIRT, AND BRUISES. Her face is filled with pain, sadness, and a desperate need for help.

Then, off in the distance, Ashley sees her first glimmer of hope in who knows how long -- A NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE POLICE CRUISER. She begins waving her arms wildly while yelling --

ASHLEY

HELP!!! Please God help me!

The Cruiser's lights and siren come blaring on and it quickly picks up speed. This is it -- she's finally going to get out of whatever hell she's just been through.

The Police Cruiser SKIDS TO A STOP in the middle of the road 20 feet in front of Ashley. Two UNIFORMED STATE TROOPERS get out with their GUNS RAISED at Ashley.

STATE TROOPER 1

Hands up! Don't move!

ASHLEY

You've got to be fucking kidding me.

STATE TROOPER 1

On the ground, now!

Ashley slowly lowers herself to the pavement, this looks painful as hell for her. We focus on Ashley's expression of lost hope as she's handcuffed.

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

Ashley sits at a STEEL TABLE with her hands cuffed. The room is a small concrete box with a TWO-WAY MIRROR on one wall.

The door opens and DR. WARREN, a no-nonsense looking female PSYCHOLOGIST (40) wearing a business suit with an FBI ID clipped to the lapel, walks in carrying a CASE FILE and NOTE PAD. She sits down across from Ashley.

DOCTOR

Hello Ashley, my name is Dr. Warren. I'm here to ask you some questions about the incident.

ASHLEY

I already went over everything a hundred times with the police. Why do we have to do this again? Haven't I already been through enough?

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM: VIEWING AREA**

On the other side of the two-way mirror TWO DETECTIVES watch the conversation. DETECTIVE VALENTINE (40's) a handsome Latino guy who looks full of confidence, and DETECTIVE BABE (40's) is a grizzled white guy with a big mustache and salt and pepper hair. They look like they're on the tail end of a long shift, their ties loose and sleeves rolled up while they drink coffee and eat donuts.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

I can't believe the Feds are sticking their noses in our case, who do they think they are? This is as open and shut as anything I've seen in my career. We should have been home hours ago.

DETECTIVE BABE

Right? I'm missing America's Got Talent for this...

DR. WARREN

(through the 2-way mirror)  
I'm a friend Ashley. I'm here to listen. It's up to you whether or not you go home, I just need to know what happened to you.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Here we go again.

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

ASHLEY

It's not like you're going to believe me... They didn't...

Ashley looks at the 2-way mirror knowing the cops are watching.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

But it's the truth.

DR. WARREN

The truth is all I'm asking for. You might find I'm more open minded than the officers you talked to.

ASHLEY

(Skeptical)

...Fine

BEGIN FLASHBACK

**EXT. NEW ENGLAND WOODS - DAY**

We see a flash of the same woods we found Ashley in earlier. A group of co-eds drive through the secluded forest road.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

It was supposed to be a fun weekend, we just wanted to get out of town and let off a little bit of steam after finals. Jenny, Mark, my brother Mike and his girlfriend Sarah... Tom... and me.

**EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - DAY**

Their car pulls up the long dirt driveway of an OLD CABIN.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

Mark's family has a place out in the White Mountains. Just a little cabin in the woods, nobody around for miles. The perfect place to get away and enjoy being in nature.

END FLASHBACK

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM: VIEWING AREA**

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

What's up with teenagers always driving out to the middle of nowhere to get drunk and screw each other?

DETECTIVE BABE

Don't ask me, I didn't get laid until I was 25.

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

DR. WARREN

Go on.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

The group hikes through an ominous overgrown forest.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

At first everything was fine, we were all having fun. Then we stumbled upon a cave Mark had never seen before.

They stand at the entrance of the CAVE, it's as if the Earth itself has opened it's mouth and wants to swallow them.

END FLASHBACK

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

ASHLEY

I just wanted to keep hiking, but of course the boys had to go see what was inside, and the other girls followed them in. The cave was a lot bigger than it looked from the outside, and the smell, God the smell was horrible.

DR. WARREN

That's when you found the bodies.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

**INT. CAVE**

Three SEVERELY DECOMPOSED BODIES lay resting in a final expression of horror. The group gathers around them.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

Looked like they'd been there for a while. The girls were really freaked out, but Mark took it upon himself to take a closer look. One of the bodies was still holding onto this... thing.

One body grasps an ORNATE HEXAGONAL BOX.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

Some kind of artifact. It had inscriptions all over, symbols and words in another language. Mark just couldn't help himself, he pried the box out of the corpse's hand.

Mark lifts the box up to his face and examines the intricate markings.

END FLASHBACK

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

DR. WARREN

Did you recognize any of the symbols or words? Maybe Summarian? Native American? Kandarian?

ASHLEY

What? I'm getting a bullshit philosophy degree from a community college. No.

DR. WARREN

I see. Why didn't you report this to the police immediately?

ASHLEY

We wanted to, but we didn't get back to the cabin until after dark and none of us had cell service. We all decided to sleep on it and head out in morning. It's not like those bodies were going anywhere.

DR. WARREN  
Fair enough. So what happened next?

Ashley tenses up.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM: VIEWING AREA**

DETECTIVE BABE  
You know what? This might actually  
be better than America's got  
Talent.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Dude, shut up and listen.

**BEGIN FLASHBACK**

**INT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT**

The group is back at Mark's cabin, they relax and drink. Mark  
sits alone in the corner playing with the box.

ASHLEY (V.O.)  
We tried to forget about what we  
saw, at least most of us did. Mark  
wouldn't stop playing with that  
fucking box...

Ashley and Tom sit by the fireplace, they're the only ones in  
the room now. They're inching closer to each other -- despite  
everything they've found a moment for romance.

ASHLEY (V.O.)  
After a while everyone went to bed  
leaving me alone with Tom. We hung  
out by the fireplace and... talked.  
Then we started hearing strange  
noises from Mark's room.

Jenny comes running out of her bedroom -- naked and  
completely COVERED IN BLOOD -- she SCREAMS.

END FLASHBACK.

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

ASHLEY

We thought Jenny was hurt, we tried to help her, but when we saw Mark... God I know how stupid this sounds.

DR. WARREN

If it's the truth it's not stupid.

ASHLEY

He was fucking possessed OK!

**BEGIN FLASHBACK**

Mark enters, clearly possessed.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

His eyes were glowing bright red, he had blood dripping out of his mouth, his skin was covered in boils, and he was chanting in another language!

**END FLASHBACK****INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

ASHLEY

Oh, and just this one other little detail, he was trying to kill us! Look, I'm not crazy.

DR. WARREN

Nobody said you were crazy.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM: VIEWING AREA**

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

She's so fucking crazy.

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

DR. WARREN

So Mark attacked you all? He killed your friends?

ASHLEY

Yes! Well... he attacked us at least.



BEGIN FLASHBACK

Mark FLOATS INCHES OFF OF THE GROUND and moves towards Jenny. Tom is frozen in fear but Ashley jumps into action.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

Mark was going to kill Jenny, and I just reacted. I grabbed an iron poker from next to the fireplace and hit Mark in the head with it. He didn't stop so I just kept hitting him until...

Ashley violently swings the fireplace poker over and over again, blood sprays in her face with every swing.

END FLASHBACK

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

DR. WARREN

Until?

ASHLEY

Until his fucking skull split in half. I was just protecting Jenny!

DR. WARREN

I see... But if you killed Mark what happened to the rest of your friends?

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM: VIEWING AREA**

DETECTIVE BABE

Yes, what did happen to your friends? Oh that's right, you're a psycho killer.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

**INT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT**

Mark's body lies dead on the floor, the only thing left of his head is a BLOODY MEAT PUDDLE. Ashley drops the iron poker. Mike and Sarah come running into the room and are shocked by the scene.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

Whatever possessed Mark transferred to Jenny somehow.

Jenny, now possessed, floats off of the ground and moves towards Mike and Sarah.

END FLASHBACK.

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

DR. WARREN  
So Jenny killed everyone else?

ASHLEY  
Not exactly... I had to stop her too.

DR. WARREN  
How?

BEGIN FLASHBACK

**INT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT**

Ashley sees a ZIPPO LIGHTER and CAN OF HAIRSPRAY sitting on a table. She grabs them both, flicks open the lighter, points the hairspray at it, and presses the trigger creating a giant ball of fire that engulfs Jenny.

ASHLEY (V.O.)  
Improvised flame thrower.

END FLASHBACK

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

Dr. Warren seems impressed by this.

DR. WARREN  
Intriguing. And everyone else became possessed too correct? You had to stop them all?

ASHLEY  
Yes!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

**INT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - KITCHEN**

Sarah is now possessed and coming after Ashley, backing her into the kitchen. Ashley grabs a BUTCHER'S KNIFE and stabs Sarah -- blood splatter covers Ashley's face.

ASHLEY (V.O.)  
It transferred to Sarah next, I  
killed her with a butcher's knife.

**EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT**

Outside of the cabin Tom attacks Ashley who's holding a  
HATCHET.

ASHLEY (V.O.)  
And Tom... poor Tom... He just  
wouldn't die, even after I cut off  
all of his limbs with a hatchet, he  
just wouldn't fucking die.

Ashley swings the hatchet into Tom's body over and over  
again. His LIMBS CONTINUE TO MOVE on the ground after they've  
been chopped off and he continues to GNASH HIS TEETH at her  
even after he's been completely cut into pieces.

END FLASHBACK

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

ASHLEY  
I must have hit him with the  
hatchet a hundred times before he  
finally stopped moving.

DR. WARREN  
So that just leaves your brother.

Ashley is visibly more affected by this than any other  
question during the interrogation.

ASHLEY  
Mike...

BEGIN FLASHBACK

**EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS, SHED - NIGHT**

Ashley stands inside the shed holding a CHAINSAW. The front  
door of the shed FLIES OPEN revealing Mike -- possessed and  
floating a few inches off of the ground.

ASHLEY  
(in tears)  
Please Mike, don't do this. Not you  
too. I can't...

Mike grins and BLOOD POURS FROM HIS MOUTH. He moves forward towards Ashley and she STARTS THE CHAINSAW.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

Mike left me no choice, I would have gladly traded places with him but there was nothing else I could do.

With tears running down her eyes Ashley BURIES THE CHAINSAW in Mike's chest, drenching her in her brother's blood. Mike LAUGHS as he's being ripped apart by the chainsaw.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

I used a chainsaw to kill my brother, and the fucking thing that was controlling him enjoyed every second of it.

END FLASHBACK

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

Ashley is in tears sitting across from Dr. Warren.

DR. WARREN

I'm sorry this happened to you... Luckily you were never infected by the demonic force that had a hold of them.

Ashley is confused by Dr. Warren, and so are the cops on the other side of the mirror.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM: VIEWING AREA**

DETECTIVE BABE

Wait, what?

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

Dr. Warren is making a few notes in the file she brought with her.

DR. WARREN

So the box, you just left it in the cabin? The cabin that you then lit on fire? Along with all of your friends bodies?

ASHLEY

Yes. I wasn't going to leave anything to chance. Who knows how long they would have stayed dead. And that box needed to be destroyed.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM: VIEWING AREA**

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

And there you have it, certified grade-A whacko.

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

Dr. Warren makes a few more notes in the file. Ashley is frustrated and downtrodden after reliving the story again.

ASHLEY

So? I knew you wouldn't believe me.

Dr. Warren stops taking notes.

DR. WARREN

Actually, it all seems pretty straight forward to me.

ASHLEY

Wait what?

DR. WARREN

We come across these cases more often than you might think. Reanimated Cannibalistic Corpses, Nosferatus, Lycanthropy, you name it I've seen it. But Homicidal Group Demonic Possession is the most common.

ASHLEY

Oh...K.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM: VIEWING AREA**

DETECTIVE BABE

Do you have any idea what she's talking about?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Didn't understand a word she said.

**INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM**

Dr. Warren pulls the key to the handcuffs out of her pocket and frees Ashley's hands.

DR. WARREN

You're free to go. Have a nice life.

Dr. Warren leaves the room. Ashley is astonished, she slowly gets up and collects herself, and walks out the door.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM: VIEWING AREA**

DETECTIVE BABE

Did they just fucking let her go?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

They just fucking let her go.

**INT. POLICE STATION HALLWAY**

A frustrated Dr. Warren removes her FBI ID BADGE and tosses it in a TRASHCAN on her way out the front door.

**EXT. NEW ENGLAND WOODS - DAY**

The woods are calm, nearly silent, anything or anyone could be out here. Something in the distance begins rustling in the low hanging branches of a tree.

POV - Through the SCOPE OF A HUNTING RIFLE we see the same rustling in the trees -- a DEER comes into sight. BANG! The rifle fires and the deer drops to the ground.

SAM MCINTYRE (12), is crouched down in the brush holding the rifle -- scared, nervous, and excited all at the same time. His father DAVE (55), is peering over Sam's shoulder. They're both dressed head to toe in HUNTING CAMO. Sam has camo face paint on his cheeks like he's an action hero. Mike has a NASCAR hat on to complete the look.

DAVE

Woooooowoooo! Great shot kiddo, you're a natural! Being a badass must run in the family huh?

SAM

I shot it, I shot the deer, I actually shot the deer!

DAVE

You sure did kiddo, I'm so freaking proud of you.

SAM

I'm like Rambo, or Ahnold, or Vin Diesel!

DAVE

Whoaaaa now bud, let's cool it on that Vin Diesel nonsense ok? Not the same league.

SAM

What's wrong with... wait, Dad is the deer dead?

DAVE

Let's go find out kiddo.

Dave takes the rifle from Sam as he rushes ahead, excited to see his prize. Then Sam sees it, and freezes in his tracks.

DAVE (CONT'D)

How's it feel kiddo? You got your first kill!

Sam doesn't acknowledge his father's words, he's staring into the distance with a sense of confused wonder. Dave catches up to Sam and sees the deer lying by Sam's feet, dead.

DAVE (CONT'D)

What a beaut, I'll tell ya kiddo the first buck I ever bagged with your grandpa was nothing compared to this guy. You should be real proud of yourself.

SAM

Dad, what's that?

Mike looks up from the corpse of the deer and finally sees what Sam has been looking at.

DAVE

Holy Mary Jesus and Joseph.

In a clearing in front of them are the REMAINS OF THE CABIN that Ashley burnt down. The DEMONIC BOX hovers above the ashes, slowly rotating, and the symbols on the box glow. Sam reaches out for it, and the box slowly LOWERS ITSELF into Sam's hands and stops glowing.

**INT. POLICE STATION - CAPTAINS OFFICE**

Detectives Babe and Valentine furiously burst into their Captain's office. Standing behind his desk peering out a window is CAPTAIN HICKS (60), an military man with a thick grey mustache. He wears years of police work on his face like a badge of honor.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Captain what the hell just  
happened?

DETECTIVE BABE  
This is bullshit!

Captain Hicks turns to face the detectives.

CAPTAIN HICKS  
Settle down boys.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Why the fuck would the Feds let her  
go?

DETECTIVE BABE  
This was an open and shut case!

CAPTAIN HICKS  
Boys. Settle.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
That psycho bitch is walking the  
streets right now!

DETECTIVE BABE  
She's probably back to chopping up  
co-eds as we speak!

The captain SLAMS HIS FIST on his desk, shaking everything including a COFFEE CUP that says "#1 Dad" which spills a small amount of coffee on the desk.

CAPTAIN HICKS  
DETECTIVE VALENTINE! DETECTIVE  
BABE! SETTLE!

They immediately stop in their tracks.

CAPTAIN HICKS (CONT'D)  
Now I don't like this any more than  
you do.

(MORE)



CAPTAIN HICKS (CONT'D)

I don't believe one word of what that girl said, but that Doctor Warren and the people she works for are way beyond both your pay grade and mine. I have no choice but to follow the chain of command and I expect you both to do the same.

DETECTIVE BABE

But Cap...

CAPTAIN HICKS

BUT, that doesn't mean we can't keep an eye on little ol' Ashley. I want you boys to watch her every move, I want you to be there when she slips up again. Am I clear?

DETECTIVE BABE AND DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Yes sir!

CAPTAIN HICKS

Good. Dismissed.

The detectives turn and FIST BUMP as they walk out the door.

**EXT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING**

A number of news teams and onlookers stand on the front lawn of a small BRICK APARTMENT BUILDING suited for college-age kids. An Asian-American FEMALE REPORTER (25) readies to go live with her CAMERA MAN.

CAMERA MAN

We're on in 5, 4, 3, ..., ...

The news feed goes live with your typical LOCAL NEWS GRAPHICS all over the screen. A lower-third says "CYNTHIA CHUNG, LIVE ON LOCATION".

CYNTHIA CHUNG

Thanks Dan. We're live at the residence of Ashley Ryan, the sole survivor of the tragic cabin fire that took the lives of 5 young people, including Ashley's only brother Michael.

An image of Ashley and Mike appears on screen.

CYNTHIA CHUNG (CONT'D)

The fire occurred last night at in a remote part of Jackson, New Hampshire. Authorities are calling it a freak accident, caused by a broken oil lamp while everyone was sleeping. Amazingly, Ashley was able to escape through a window before the flames consumed the room she was sleeping in. This tragedy hits the Ryan family especially hard as Ashley's parents were killed in a car accident just two years ago, leaving Ashley the last living member of her immediate family.

An image of Ashley, Mike, and their parents looking happy and healthy during some past vacation appears on screen.

**INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

The SAME PICTURE of Ashley and her family is framed and hung neatly on a wall. The sound of the NEWS REPORT lingers in the background, coming from a TV set.

Ashley's apartment is small but neat for a college student, except for a few empty pizza boxes and beer bottles near the trash. Ashley sits on the couch, WRAPPED IN A BLANKET with her feet up, watching the news cast.

CYNTHIA CHUNG

No official statement from Ashley or her extended family has been released as of this time. Our hearts go out to all the victims and their families.

SMASH -- the TV remote flies across the room directly into the TV screen and shatters into pieces on impact.

ASHLEY

FUUUUCK YOOUUUU!

Ashley begins sobbing heavily. She grips the blanket tighter and tighter with nobody to turn to.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Mike...

BEGIN FLASHBACK

**EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT**

Ashley bursts out of the front door, covered in blood from killing her friends, and trips down the front stairs. MIKE comes through the front door -- FLOATING inches off the ground, SKIN COVERED IN BOILS, EYES GLOWING RED, hands raised and extended with his thumbs and forefingers touching, and CHANTING in an ancient language.

ASHLEY  
No Mike, No!

Ashley quickly gets up and keeps moving, running past the DISMEMBERED BODY OF TOM towards the woods. She sees a small toolshed and breaks for it, but the DOOR IS LOCKED.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Oh come on! Why the fuck would this  
be locked?!

Ashley glances over her shoulder, Mike is almost on her. She hits the door as hard as she can but it doesn't budge.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Fuck you!

Ashley KICKS THE DOOR and it flies open. She jumps inside slamming the door in Mike's face. There's a stool close by and she jams it under the doorknob. Mike slams on the door.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
No Mike! Fight it, you don't want  
to do this!

Mike's chanting gets louder and more intense. BANG BANG BANG.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Please Mike!

BANG BANG BANG

Ashley realizes she's going to have to protect herself, she looks around the shed and sees it -- an old GAS POWERED CHAINSAW on a shelf. She picks it up, SHAKING HEAVILY she tries to start it with the pull cord.

BANG BANG BANG

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Mike fight it! I know you're in  
there, fight it!

Mike's fist SMASHES A HOLE through the door.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
MIIIIIIKKKKEEE!

END FLASHBACK

**INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT**

BANG BANG BANG -- Someone knocks on Ashley's front door. Ashley jolts up. The knocking continues. She's afraid -- anything could be on the other side of that door.

PETE (O.S.)  
Hey Ashley it's Pete. I know you're in there. I know you think you want to be alone right now, but I brought your favorite.

ASHLEY  
(she sighs in relief)  
Shithead.

She opens the door revealing PETE (20's), a nerdy looking African American guy wearing glasses, a vintage *Alien* t-shirt under a zip up hoody, and weighing 150 pounds sopping wet. He holds a BROWN PAPER BAG and smiles awkwardly.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Go away Pete.

Pete holds up the paper bag.

PETE  
Cookies and Cream.

ASHLEY  
No.

PETE  
Yes.

ASHLEY  
Fine.

**EXT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

The news crews are in the process of packing up. Parked across the street is a VAN that sticks out like a sore thumb, a sign on the side reads UNCLE TONY'S CLEANING SERVICE.

**INT. UNCLE TONY'S CLEANING SERVICE VAN**

Valentine and Babe sit in the back of the van staking out Ashley's apartment. They both wear CLEANERS UNIFORMS and have serious five o'clock shadows. They've converted the back of the van into a cramped home away from home. Empty DONUT BOXES and COFFEE CUPS are mixed in with CLEANING EQUIPMENT as well as a RADIO and TWO SHOTGUNS, to top it all off there's a COFFEE POT brewing coffee.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

About time these vultures took off.  
Can you grab me an other cup?

DETECTIVE BABE

Sure.

Babe pours Valentine a cup of coffee while Valentine watches the scene through a pair of binoculars.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

I still can't believe this story  
they've brewed up.

DETECTIVE BABE

Is that a coffee joke?

Babe hands Valentine the coffee.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Fuck off man. You know what I mean.  
It's a full on conspiracy! This is  
like some top level, cigarette  
smoking man, Roswell, MK Ultra  
stuff.

DETECTIVE BABE

Maybe. All I know is our perp is  
inside that apartment and she  
hasn't left for two days and it's  
starting to get funky in here.

Valentine sniffs himself and shrugs.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

We both know what happened to those  
kids. The same people that Ms.  
Fancy Pants Dr. Warren works for  
are totally behind this.

DETECTIVE BABE

The FBI?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

There's no way she was actually a Fed. Think bigger. Above the FBI. Maybe above the Whitehouse. Definitely above the Whitehouse.

DETECTIVE BABE

When you're right you're right. Hey, I gotta take a leak. Hold this for me.

Babe hands valentine his coffee and heads out the back door.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Don't take too long. If she makes a move while you've got your dick in your hand I'm going after her without you.

DETECTIVE BABE

I'll be right back.

POV - Babe gets out of the back of the van, seen through a different, more high tech, set of binoculars.

**INT. GOVERNMENT OPERATIVE VAN - CONTINUOUS**

AGENT GREY (30's), an African American woman wearing a black tactical suit, sits in the front seat of another much more incognito van down the street. She lowers the binoculars and touches a radio earpiece.

AGENT GREY

This is Seraphim reporting to Archangel. All is quiet here.

On the other end of the radio we hear the voice of --

DR. WARREN (O.S.)

Good. Continue to report back hourly.

**EXT. NEW ENGLAND WOODS - NIGHT**

Dr. Warren and a group of FEMALE AGENTS search the remains of the burnt down cabin. She holds her hand up to her earpiece.

DR. WARREN

If anything changes notify me immediately. For now I need to focus on finding the artifact.

**INT. GOVERNMENT OPERATIVE VAN**

AGENT GREY

Yes Ma'am.

In the back of the van AGENT STRODE (28), a nerdy but badass agent, sits by a set of SURVEILLANCE MONITORS. The van is full of HIGH TECH EQUIPMENT, as well as some peculiar items subtly distributed throughout -- ROSARY BEADS, BURNT SAGE, a SCARAB BEETLE encased in glass, and vial of HOLY WATER labeled "break in case of emergency".

ANGLE ON the video monitors -- on one is a group of agents at the site of the burnt down cabin, and on another Ashley and Pete sit on the couch together.

**INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Ashley and Pete sit on the couch eating ICE CREAM.

PETE

While deceptively simple, Cookies and Cream is in fact, indisputably, the greatest ice cream in the known Universe.

ASHLEY

And why is that? Not that I'm arguing with you.

PETE

Some mad scientist took two of the best simple pleasures and combined them into one even greater super desert. It's like the Captain Planet of junk food.

Ashley doesn't fall for his lame joke.

ASHLEY

I never liked that show. Earth, fire, wind, water... and heart? How the fuck is *heart* a natural element?

Pete gives Ashley an overly serious look, they have a moment, then both crack up about the ridiculous conversation.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Thanks for that.

PETE

For what?

ASHLEY

That's the first time I've smiled since...

PETE

I'm happy to be a distraction.

Pete gives Ashley a cheers with their ice cream spoons.

PETE (CONT'D)

So... how're you hanging in there?

ASHLEY

I don't really want to talk about it Pete.

PETE

Hey, whenever you're ready I'm here to listen.

ASHLEY

You wouldn't understand.

PETE

I know I can't understand what being there was like, but they were my friends too... This might be selfish, but I feel guilty, I was supposed to be there too. I never thought being stuck in bed with food poisoning from Dining Commons food would actually save my life.

ASHLEY

Yeah.

PETE

Nobody should have to go through what you experienced, but you're not alone now. Remember when we were in 7th grade and my dad left? You were there for me every night. I'd climb up through your bedroom window and you'd just let me talk until I couldn't talk anymore. I'll always be there for you just like you were there for me.

ASHLEY

It's not the same Pete... Look, I love you dude. Let's just enjoy this ice cream and find something stupid to watch on Netflix. I need the distraction.



PETE

Alright, sounds good to me.

Ashley smiles and gives Pete another cheers with her ice cream spoon. Pete looks around the couch for something --

PETE (CONT'D)

Any idea where the remote is?

ASHLEY

Shit...

**EXT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - NIGHT**

A perfectly MIDDLE CLASS HOUSE sits quietly in the New Hampshire woods. There's no sign of neighbors in any direction.

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM**

SHARON MCINTYRE (40's), a woman who looks like she was probably attractive in her 20's and still would be if it weren't for a couple decades of cigarettes and motherhood, hits play on a turntable -- Jazz.

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Nodding her head and enjoying the music, Sharon enters the kitchen. There's THREE PLATES on the table, two full of food and one with nothing but scraps left on it. She picks up the full plates and heads to the fridge, placing them inside, then pulls out a BOX OF WINE. She pours herself a glass, then takes a sip like it's the greatest thing she's ever tasted.

She heads back over to the table, grabs the empty plate, and drops it in the sink which is full of POTS AND PANS. She puts on two YELLOW RUBBER CLEANING GLOVES and gets to work.

**EXT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - NIGHT**

A 90's era PICKUP TRUCK works its way up a long winding driveway and parks by the house. BLOOD drips through the cracks of the truck's tailgate. The CORPSE OF THE DEER lays twisted in the bed of the truck. The doors slowly swing open, and the feet of Dave and Sam McIntyre hit the ground.

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - KITCHEN**

The sound of an automatic GARAGE DOOR opening interrupts Sharon's cleaning. Somewhere behind her footsteps creep into the house. Sharon continues to work on the dishes.

SHARON MCINTYRE

About time you two got home. Hope you had a good hunt. Dinner's been ready for a while, I put it in the fridge so you'll have to nuke it.

Sam and Dave slowly enter the kitchen behind her. Sam holds his HUNTING RIFLE.

SHARON MCINTYRE (CONT'D)

Why don't you boys go get cleaned up before you eat?

Sam slowly raises the rifle behind her back.

SHARON MCINTYRE (CONT'D)

Guys?

Finally realizing something's wrong she shuts off the faucet.

SHARON MCINTYRE (CONT'D)

Guys?

Sam pulls the trigger, BLOWING SHARON'S BRAINS OUT all over the kitchen.

**INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - MORNING**

An EGG drops into a hot FRYING PAN. Pete is cooking breakfast.

Ashley's wakes up on the couch at the sound of him cooking.

ASHLEY

Hey, you cooking?

PETE

Eggs and bacon, that cool?

ASHLEY

Yeah, thanks...

Pete goes to open the refrigerator, there's a PICTURE of Ashley and Pete with everyone who died in the cabin being held up by a magnet. He stares at, almost frozen.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

You ok dude?

Pete snaps back to reality.

PETE

Oh, ya I'm good.

Pete opens the fridge and grabs some OJ.

PETE (CONT'D)

...You know I always really liked Mike.

ASHLEY

I know.

PETE

He never did the overly protective older brother thing with me.

ASHLEY

I don't think he ever saw you as a threat to his little sister's innocence.

PETE

Ha, ya you're probably right. I don't think you ever did either.

ASHLEY

Pete, come on man, we've talked about this. You're like my best friend. You're amazing. I wouldn't ever want to ruin that.

PETE

I know, I know. Sorry.

ASHLEY

It's ok. I love you dude.

PETE

Love you too...

The eggs are done cooking, he starts the bacon.

PETE (CONT'D)

So, like, what's the next step?

ASHLEY

What do you mean?

PETE

Well, with Mike, and the funeral.

This hits Ashley like a ton of bricks.

ASHLEY

Oh fuck. I haven't really thought about it. The funeral home has probably left me 10 messages by now... When our parents died Mike took care of everything... I almost don't want to even have one.

PETE

What? We have to have some kind of service.

ASHLEY

We?

PETE

I want to help. You shouldn't have to deal with this alone.

ASHLEY

Really?

PETE

Yes really. It's the right thing to do. Think about what Mike would want. At the very least it will help you find a little closure.

ASHLEY

Hah, closure, you have no fucking idea what you're talking about.

PETE

You make it sound like this was all your fault. You didn't cause the fire, you can't blame yourself.

Ashley fights back the idea that she should tell Pete what really happened. Pete finishes up and carries a plate over to the couch for both of them.

ASHLEY

Thanks.

PETE

Sure... Listen, let me help you figure out the logistics. I'm good with this kind of thing.

ASHLEY  
You're good at planning funerals?

PETE  
No, I mean I could be. I'm good at  
figuring things out.

ASHLEY  
Ya, I guess you are...

Ashley takes a bite of her food and speaks with her mouth  
full.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Ok.

PETE  
Ok?

ASHLEY  
Yes you can help... thank you.

PETE  
No need to thank me.

Ashley takes another bite.

ASHLEY  
This is pretty good, who knew?

PETE  
The secret is to cook the eggs in  
the bacon grease.

ASHLEY  
Kind of gross... but also kind of  
awesome.

Ashley gives Pete a thankful smile, and he smiles back.

**EXT. NEW ENGLAND WOODS: CABIN REMAINS - MORNING**

Dark STORM CLOUDS line the morning sky. Four dirty, tired,  
and discouraged FEMALE AGENTS continue the search. Dr. Warren  
looks on, worried and lost in thought.

AGENT ORTIZ (O.S.)  
Dr. Warren.

Dr. Warren snaps out of her daze. AGENT ORTIZ (27), a Latina  
agent, approaches holding a HIGH TECH ENERGY READER.

DR. WARREN  
Agent Ortiz. Something to report?

AGENT ORTIZ  
We've search the remains and the underlying structure thoroughly and show no signs of the artifact, intact or otherwise. No physical remains or any kind of residual energy pattern.

DR. WARREN  
Understood.

AGENT ORTIZ  
Maybe it was simply destroyed in the fire?

DR. WARREN  
These sort of things aren't afraid of a little fire. It must not be here anymore...

It begins to rain. Dr. Warren yells to her agents.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)  
Alright, pack it up everyone, we have work to do elsewhere.

**EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY**

The storm pours HEAVY RAIN over an old graveyard surrounded by woods. Nobody is in sight except Ashley, Pete, and a PRIEST (50s) and Mike's CASKET.

Ashley and Pete stand together under a BLACK UMBRELLA, dressed in black. Pete's arm wraps around Ashley to keep her warm. Tears rolls down her face, while Pete tries to stay strong for her. The casket begins to lower into the ground and the Priest reads from the Bible.

PRIEST  
A reading from Romans... I consider that the sufferings of this present time are as nothing compared with the glory to be revealed for us.

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - BASEMENT**

Dave and Sam have dragged the Sharon's body into the basement. They use the blood of her corpse to paint a complex DEMONIC SEAL on the floor.

INTERCUT BETWEEN THE GRAVEYARD AND THE BASEMENT

PRIEST

For creation awaits with eager expectation the revelation of the children of God; for creation was made subject to futility, not of its own accord but because of the one who subjected it,

The McIntyre's finish creating the LARGE SEAL -- a circle filled with occult text and geometric shapes.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

in hope that creation itself would be set free from slavery to corruption and share in the glorious freedom of the children of God.

The McIntyres use the blood to paint SIX MORE SMALLER SEALS around the larger central seal. Each one matches the symbols on the sides of THE BOX.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

We know that all creation is groaning in labor pains even until now; and not only that, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, we also groan within ourselves as we wait for adoption, the redemption of our bodies.

As they finish their creation Sam raises the box, it floats out of his hands and centers itself a few feet above the central seal. Mike and Sam stand over two of the smaller seals, lined up with 2 sides of the box, the symbols on those sides glow - and so do the eyes of Mike and Sam.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

The Word of our Lord. Amen.

The priest signs the cross.

ASHLEY AND PETE

Amen.

Mike's casket completes its journey into its grave, and Ashley begins to sob heavily. Pete whispers in her ear.

PETE

Hey, it's ok, it's going to be ok.

Ashley looks up at Pete, he wipes the tears from her eyes.

ASHLEY

Does it make me a terrible person if I feel a sense of relief?

PETE

What? No, not at all. You've been through more than anyone should ever have to. You deserve some closure.

Pete hugs her again.

ANGLE ON an aerial view of Ashley and Pete as they walk to the car. The camera pans away from them and we see Uncle Tony's Cleaning Van parked a short distance away.

#### **INT. GOVERNMENT OPERATIVE VAN**

The same aerial camera angle is displayed on the surveillance monitors. Agent Strode watches in semi-disbelief with Agent Grey behind her.

AGENT STRODE

It's amazing how terrible these guys are at being cops.

#### **INT. UNCLE TONY'S CLEANING SERVICE VAN**

Babe sits in the driver's seat watching Ashley and Pete get in their car through a set of binoculars. Valentine sits shotgun, the both look like total shit.

Valentine's iPhone starts ringing -- it's the Captain with a Facetime call, he picks up.

CAPTAIN HICKS

Anything to report boys?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

We're still on the perp's tail Captain.

CAPTAIN HICKS

Where are you now?



DETECTIVE BABE

Forest Hill Cemetery. She just buried her brother.

CAPTAIN HICKS

I see. And you haven't observed anything out of the ordinary? No criminal activity?

DETECTIVE BABE

Well, no sir. She hasn't murdered anyone else yet.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Key word - not yet. She's definitely about to go full psycho any minute.

CAPTAIN HICKS

I'm calling it. You two need to pack it in for the day. If you smell half as bad as you look it's a sin against the entire institution of law enforcement.

DETECTIVE BABE

But Captain Hicks, we need to continue in case she...

CAPTAIN HICKS

I will not have my officers looking like a couple of bums. Go home, clean up, and get back to your investigation in the morning.

Ashley and Pete begin to drive off, they have to make a decision -- now or never. Babe hesitantly gives in.

DETECTIVE BABE

Ok Cap, we're heading back to base.

CAPTAIN HICKS

Good. I'll see you boys bright and early.

Valentine ends the Facetime call.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

I can't believe you just gave in like that.

DETECTIVE BABE

Me? You'd rather go lather yourself in Pantene ProV than do real police work.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Whatever. You wish you looked this good. Let's blow this popsicle stand.

Babe rolls his eyes and Uncle Tony's Cleaning Van drives off.

**INT. PETE'S CAR - LATER**

Ashley's staring out the passenger side window watching the rain, lost in thought. Pete glances over at her for a moment, but quickly swings his eyes back to the road.

PETE

Whatcha thinking about?

ASHLEY

What? Oh, nothing.

PETE

There's no such thing as nothing.

Ashley thinks about this for a moment.

ASHLEY

What now?

PETE

What do you mean?

ASHLEY

All of this, it's actually done and over with. I don't know what I'm supposed to do next...

PETE

The dead would want us to keep living. Mike would want you to keep living, for him.

ASHLEY

Hmm.

PETE

I'm not saying this isn't going to hurt for a long, long time.

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

Our friends are gone and we're never getting them back and it fucking sucks... But what's getting me through all of this is you, at least I still have you. We have each other and that matters a whole hell of a lot.

Ashley and Pete both tear up a little bit.

ASHLEY

You're right.

PETE

I am?

ASHLEY

Yes. I've been so inside my own head through all of this that I haven't stopped to be there for you the way you've been there for me. Just because you weren't there doesn't mean you're not hurting. I'm sorry. I love you dude.

PETE

I love you too.

Ashley reaches out and holds Pete's hand. He's surprised but he goes with it.

ASHLEY

I think I'm going to go back to class tomorrow.

PETE

Yeah?

ASHLEY

Yeah. Come with me?

PETE

Of course.

Ashley smiles, and so does Pete. She rests her head on his shoulder and closes her eyes as they drive off into the rain.

**EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT**

An old VICTORIAN STYLE HOUSE with the greek letters TKO emboldened above the doorway is bustling with energy. Out front three FRESHMAN FRAT BROTHERS holding RED SOLO CUPS serve as bouncers for the evening.

There's a LINE OF COLLEGE GUYS waiting to get into the party and the frat boys aren't in any rush to let them in. The muffled sound of electronic music emanates from inside.

A group of FRESHMAN GIRLS and one GUY push passed the line hoping to get in. LISA (19), a hot brunette wearing an outfit that's too skimpy for the cool weather, walks right up to the wannabe bouncers with purpose.

FRESHMAN FRAT BOY 1  
Hey ladies, how we doin' tonight?

LISA  
We'd be doing better if we were inside, Joey told me this is going to be the biggest party of the year.

FRESHMAN FRAT BOY 1  
Oh you know Joey?

LISA  
Yeah, he helps me study for Art History.

FRESHMAN FRAT BOY 1  
I'm sure he does.

Lisa's friends CHUCKLE behind her, she turns around giving them a death stare and they instantly shut up. The front door of the Frat House flies open, it's JOEY (21) clearly drunk, holding a BEER BONG and wearing a backwards hat and a TKO t-shirt. He has his arm around ANOTHER FRESHMAN GIRL, but when he sees Lisa he awkwardly lets go of her and pushes her back into the party.

JOEY  
Lisa! What's up babe?

LISA  
Joey, can you tell these loser pledges to let us in already?

JOEY  
Yeah babe of course. Girls come inside, you drink for free.

The girls start walking into the house one by one, but Joey STOPS THEIR GUY FRIEND by putting his hand on his chest.

JOEY (CONT'D)  
Hold it there pal, girls drink for free but it's \$20 for dudes to get in, then \$5 a drink after that.

LISA'S GUY FRIEND

What kind of racket is that? You realize we're all broke college students right?

JOEY

Well, it's either that or you wait in line with the rest of these losers. I'm only offering you this wonderful deal because you're Lisa's friend.

LISA'S GUY FRIEND

I don't have \$20, but I do have this --

He pulls out a huge JOINT from his pocket and holds it up to his face.

JOEY

I like how you think, come on in.

Joey SNATCHES THE JOINT out of his hand and lights it up as they walk inside -- there's no way he's sharing it.

**INT. COLLEGE CAMPUS FRAT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

As they walk into the they take in the sights -- GUYS DOING KEG STANDS, a group playing BEER PONG, GIRLS IN THEIR UNDERWEAR dance on a couch, a DJ plays music, some random guy PASSED OUT ON THE FLOOR still holding onto his beer.

A FRAT BOY scoops JUNGLE JUICE from a large tub and pours it into RED SOLO CUPS. Lisa and her friends grab the drinks and head to the dance floor. Joey walks up to Lisa and DANCES TERRIBLY with her, then leans in and YELLS INTO HER EAR over the loud music.

JOEY

Hey babe, how about I give you the tour of the upstairs?

LISA

I thought you'd never ask.

Joey GRABS LISA'S HAND and throws the rest of the joint on the floor at the feet of Lisa's Guy Friend.

**EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT**

The MCINTYRE'S PICKUP TRUCK pulls up to the curb and parks. Dave and Sam exit and walk by the line of guys. The frat boys guarding the door don't know what to make of this.

FRESHMAN FRAT BOY 1  
Hey, you guys lost or something?

The McIntyre's are silent and emotionless.

FRESHMAN FRAT BOY 1 (CONT'D)  
Look, this party is just for students, you guys are going to have to take off.

Dave McIntyre takes a step forward and the frat boy puts a hand on his chest.

FRESHMAN FRAT BOY 1 (CONT'D)  
Are you deaf? No old men or little kids allowed inside.

Dave McIntyre raises a CLEAVER above his head and SWINGS IT DOWN SHARPLY into the frat boy's skull, spraying the other two frat boys with blood.

FRESHMAN FRAT BOY 2  
Oh fuck!

His LIFELESS BODY FALLS TO GROUND and the line of guys scatters. Sam McIntyre LEAPS ONTO THE SECOND FRAT BOY like a wild animal, pushing him over and IMPALING HIM THROUGH THE EYE on the handle of the hatchet that's sticking out of the first frat boy's head.

**INT. COLLEGE CAMPUS FRAT HOUSE - JOEY'S ROOM**

Lisa's on top of Joey as the make out. She UNCLASPS HER BRA and is about to take it off when they hear a LOUD BANG from downstairs.

LISA  
What was that?

JOEY  
Some freshman probably had one too many and took a digger, happens all the time. Don't worry about it babe.

LISA  
Yeah you're probably right.

Lisa gets back into it and removes her bra.

JOEY

Gimme those freshman titties.

Joey grabs her boobs and they start having OBNOXIOUSLY HARD SEX. More loud impact sounds come from downstairs but they don't notice over the squeaking MATTRESS SPRINGS.

**INT. COLLEGE CAMPUS FRAT HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS**

It's an absolute BLOOD BATH. A FRAT BOY is crawling on the floor through a POOL OF BLOOD, slipping on the ENTRAILS of other dismembered party goers. He's trying to get away, when a KEG LANDS ON HIS HEAD crushing his skull.

The camera pulls back to reveal that everyone at the party has been brutally slaughtered. Sam and Dave hear Joey and Lisa going at it through the ceiling, they look up in the direction of the sound and their EYES GLOW RED.

**INT. COLLEGE CAMPUS FRAT HOUSE - UPSTAIRS**

LISA

Oh my God, I fucking love your dick!

JOEY

So do I!

She rides him faster and faster -- until her HAIR IS PULLED FROM BEHIND, Dave McIntyre yanks her off of Joey and pulls her to the floor. Sam McIntyre JUMPS ONTO THE BED.

LISA

Oh fuck!

JOEY

What the? Fuck you!

Sam SWINGS THE HATCHET into Joey's neck, his arteries explode with blood. Lisa SCREAMS HER LUNGS OUT.

**INT. COLLEGE CAMPUS FRAT HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS**

Dave McIntyre DRAGS LISA DOWN THE STAIRS by her hair while she kicks and screams. When they get to the bottom of the stairs she sees the blood bath, and is even more terrified than before. Dave drags her naked body across the blood soaked floor, DRENCHING HER IN EVERYONE ELSE'S BLOOD.

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - BASEMENT**

The McIntyre's have Lisa in their basement, she's exhausted and the BLOOD covering her body has dried into a MORBID CRUST. The Box FLOATS IN THE AIR above the central demonic seal. Dave forces her to kneel in front on top of one of the outer demonic seals. She wraps her arms around herself trying to have some kind of dignity.

LISA

Please, just kill me already.

The side of the box facing Lisa OPENS, emanating a RED LIGHT. Lisa sees what's inside, she's more scared than she's ever been in her life -- she SCREAMS. RED ECTOPLASM bursts from the side of the Box, completely covering her and quickly hardening into a DERANGED COCOON, imprisoning her inside.

**EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - MORNING**

Pete and Ashley stroll through the CAMPUS QUAD. A few students walking by stare at Ashley and WHISPER TO EACH OTHER. Ashley pretends like she doesn't notice.

PETE

Don't let them bother you.

ASHLEY

I don't know what you're talking about.

Pete smiles to himself.

PETE

So do you want me to fill you in on what you missed in Dr. Samuel's class before we get there?

ASHLEY

No, it's cool, I read ahead weeks ago. He just teaches verbatim from the syllabus. I finished Satre's Being and Nothingness and already moved onto Nietche. They're a lovely uplifting bunch.

PETE

Maybe I should be the one asking you to fill me in.

ASHLEY

Slacker.



They give each other a playful smile. They turn a corner and move into view of the FRAT HOUSE. It's swarming with POLICE OFFICERS, surrounded by CRIME SCENE TAPE, and FORENSICS TEAMS are heading inside. Ashley stops in her tracks, a terrified look comes across her face. Pete looks at her knowing what she's about to do. Ashley takes off towards the crime scene.

PETE

Ashley wait!

She rushes up to the police barrier, joining a few other onlookers, and starts yelling at whoever will listen to her.

ASHLEY

Hey, what happened here?

Nobody responds to her.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Somebody talk to me! What's going on? We have the right to know what's happening on our campus.

PETE

Hey, maybe we shouldn't make a scene.

ASHLEY

Bullshit, if we aren't safe we have the right to know. Someone tell us what's going on!

A uniformed POLICE OFFICER approaches in an attempt to quiet her down.

POLICE OFFICER

How can I help you ma'am?

A CORONER'S TEAM comes out of the front door with a BODY on gurney in a body bag.

ASHLEY

What happened? Who was killed?

POLICE OFFICER

I'm not at liberty to divulge that information ma'am. As this is an active crime scene all I can tell you is that there were multiple deaths here last night.

ASHLEY

Fuck. Have you found anything out of the ordinary?

POLICE OFFICER

Ma'am?

ASHLEY

Any weird shit? Magical talismans,  
demonic symbols, signs of some kind  
of ritual?

Pete gives Ashley a look like she's gone completely off the  
deep end.

POLICE OFFICER

I'm not sure what you mean ma'am.  
I've given you all the information  
that I can.

A BLACK CADILLAC pulls up to the crime scene, and The  
Detectives leap out of the vehicle.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

What's she doing here?

DETECTIVE BABE

Returning to the scene of the  
crime?

ASHLEY

Great, it's Tweedle Dee and Tweedle  
Dumbass.

PETE

Who..?

ASHLEY

I'll explain later.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Two massacres in one week and you  
just happen to be around both of  
them.

PETE

Massacres?

DETECTIVE BABE

23 students were brutally murdered  
here last night and here you are,  
enjoying the fruits of your labor.  
What do you have to say for  
yourself? How do you explain that?

ASHLEY

23? Jesus Christ...

POLICE OFFICER

Detectives, I don't mean to overstep here but that's sensitive information.

Ashley crosses her arms and gives them the look they deserve.

ASHLEY

You two are so far over your heads and you don't even know it.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

You may have gotten away with it once, but there's no way we're going to let that happen again. You're going down.

DETECTIVE BABE

Way down.

PETE

What are they talking about?

DETECTIVE BABE

Don't play dumb kid, you're probably in on it too, helping your little girlfriend with her psychopathic murder spree!

DR. WARREN (O.S.)

Good morning Gentlemen!

The group turns to see Dr. Warren and a dozen FEMALE AGENTS spilling out of UNMARKED WHITE VANS. Some of the agents carry EXOTIC LOOKING TECH EQUIPMENT as they head into the house.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

I hope you've had your fun for the day. Now it's time to get the hell out of my crime scene.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

This is bullshit, you can't do this!

The voice of Captain Hicks crackles over the radios of everyone on site.

CAPTAIN HICKS

This is Captain Hicks, we've been relieved of command on this case. Time to pack it up and let the Feds do their thing ladies and gentleman.

DR. WARREN

It appears that I can Detective.  
Now be on your way if you'd be so  
kind.

The detectives begrudgingly obey and turn towards their car.

DETECTIVE BABE

This isn't the last you've heard  
from us!

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

You can't get away with this  
forever!

They get in the Cadillac and DRIVE AWAY, as the rest of the  
police team leaves the premises.

ASHLEY

Thanks for getting them off of my  
case... again.

DR. WARREN

Happy to help. Who's this?

ASHLEY

Oh, sorry this is Pete. He's a very  
old friend. Pete this is Dr.  
Warren. She helped me out after  
everything...

DR. WARREN

Hello Pete, lovely to meet you.

PETE

Nice to meet you as well.

ASHLEY

Dr. Warren, what's going on here?  
Is it..?

DR. WARREN

Not sure yet, but don't worry,  
we'll handle it. This is what we  
do.

ASHLEY

Is there anything I can do?

DR. WARREN

I think it's best if you two just  
try to enjoy your day, no need to  
concern yourselves here. Now I have  
work to do.

ASHLEY

Understood... Thank you Dr. Warren,  
for everything.

Dr. Warren turns to the task at hand and walks into the frat house. Ashley has started to walk away while Pete lingers, trying to take in everything that just happened.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Come on Pete, we're going to be  
late for class!

PETE

What... oh right!

Pete turns and runs to catch up with Ashley.

**EXT. LAKESIDE CHRISTIAN CAMP GROUND - DAY**

A small rustic campground comprised of LOG CABINS sits on the shore of large crystal clear LAKE. A BANNER hangs between two log poles near the entrance that reads "Welcome to Lakeside Christian Camp, helping youth and families live through Christ".

Near the shore a group of 10 CAMP COUNSELORS, a mix of young men and women, sit in a circle. A few CANOES sit on the shore behind them. The GROUP LEADER (20's), a skinny blonde man wearing a polo shirt, holds a BIBLE and addresses the group.

CAMP COUNSELOR #1

In just a few days each of you will have ten impressionable young people under your wing for two whole weeks. We serve as a guiding light for young men and women who are just discovering the many temptations that exist in the outside world. We must be the example that our Lord wants us to be, so they can see that putting their faith in God is the right path.

**EXT. LAKESIDE CHRISTIAN CAMP GROUND - ENTRANCE**

The MCINTYRE'S PICKUP TRUCK pulls up and parks. Sam and Dave get out and start walking into the camp.

**EXT. LAKESIDE CHRISTIAN CAMP GROUND - LAKE**

CAMP COUNSELOR #1

It's important to have fun with your campers and get them involved in our many group activities. From canoeing on the lake, to arts and crafts, to our zip-line park. These activities are all designed to help strengthen our camper's faith and bond with Christ.

Dave and Sam approach from behind the head counselor. An AXE is lodged in stump near a pile of chopped wood, Dave pulls the axe out of the stump and continues walking towards them.

CAMP COUNSELOR #1 (CONT'D)

Now I'd like for all of us to join in song. I'm assuming you all know Kumbaya?

The other counselors nod and smile.

CAMP COUNSELOR #1 (CONT'D)

Ok, 1, 2, 3

The group starts signing together.

CAMP COUNSELORS

Kumbaya my lord, kumbaya...

The axe flies into frame LODGING ITSELF IN THE BACK OF A GIRL sitting next to the head counselor, SPRAYING HIM WITH BLOOD. The group all begins SCREAMING AND PANICKING, except for the head counselor who is frozen in shock. The other counselors run away in all directions -- towards the woods, into the lake, anywhere that's not in the direction of Sam and Dave. The McIntyres reach the head counselor, he looks into their GLOWING RED EYES and screams.

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - BASEMENT**

The counselor is COCOONED BY THE BOX just like the cheerleader was. Through the translucent material of the cheerleader's cocoon we see the thing inside move, and it DOESN'T LOOK HUMAN.

**INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - EVENING**

Ashley and Pete walk enter through the front door.

ASHLEY

God it felt so good to just do something *normal* today. I never thought I'd be so happy to go to school.

They drop their backpacks on the couch.

PETE

I can't tell you how happy it makes me to see you smile.

Ashley looks at Pete and her smile gets even bigger. They have a moment, then Ashley reaches in and gives Pete a big hug. He was hoping for something more but this will do too.

PETE (CONT'D)

You know what? I think we should celebrate.

ASHLEY

Ok, screw it, even if it is a school night!

They both giggle.

PETE

A toast!

Pete walks over to the fridge.

ASHLEY

And what are we toasting to good sir?

PETE

Well my lady, we are toasting to...

Pete opens the fridge, a BARREN LANDSCAPE sits before him.

PETE (CONT'D)

Not having any beer... Damn it!

Ashley laughs at him.

ASHLEY

Oh well, maybe next time?

PETE

No way, I'm not going to be defeated that easily. I'll run to the corner market and grab a six pack, then the celebration continues!

ASHLEY  
My knight in shining armor.

Pete heads out the front door.

PETE  
Don't have too much fun without me.

Ashley smiles and shuts the door behind him. She turns around and sits on the couch, taking big deep breath with her eyes closed. She opens her eyes and looks around for the TV remote, then sees the SHATTERED PIECES OF THE REMOTE sitting on her coffee table.

ASHLEY  
Ugh.

She gets up turns on the TV manually. She scans through a few channels and lands on a news report. On the TV we see CYNTHIA CHUNG reporting at the LAKESIDE CHRISTIAN DAY CAMP. The crime scene behind her is surround by YELLOW POLICE TAPE. Dr. Warren's AGENTS are busy with forensics work while THE DETECTIVES are having an argument with the agent in charge.

CYNTHIA CHUNG  
This is Cynthia Chung reporting for Channel 6 News at the scene of another grizzly murder, this time at the Lakeside Christian Camp. The victim is twenty-two year old Laurie Dowe. According to eye witness accounts she was killed in cold blood by a deranged man wielding an axe, who was accompanied by a young boy, presumably his son.

ASHLEY  
What the fuck?

CYNTHIA CHUNG  
To make matters stranger, the head counselor, Johnathon Thomas, has gone missing. This comes on the heels of the TKO Frat House Massacre where twenty-three co-eds were brutally murdered, and nineteen year old Lisa Bucci is still unaccounted for.

ASHLEY  
Missing?



CYNTHIA CHUNG

Unlike the TKO massacre, there were several eye witness survivors here. One of which is here to talk to us today in a Channel 6 exclusive interview.

ASHLEY

Holy shit.

The news camera zooms out, standing next to Cynthia is a JENNY HAMLET (18), a sweet looking girl with red hair and glasses. A GRAPHIC appears on screen -- Channel 6 Exclusive Eye Witness Interview: Jenny Hamlet - Lakeside Murder Survivor.

CYNTHIA CHUNG

Thank you for being with us today Jenny. Can you tell us what you saw?

JENNY HAMLET

We were in the middle of having our daily bible study when this maniac and a little kid came out of nowhere and attacked us. They killed Laurie... we all panicked and ran for our lives. Oh God, poor Laurie...

CYNTHIA CHUNG

Did you get a good look at the killer, could you identify them?

JENNY HAMLET

It all happened so fast, but I'll never forget that face. Those eyes...

ASHLEY

NO.

CYNTHIA CHUNG

You'd be a hero if you could help bring this maniac to justice.

JENNY HAMLET

You don't understand, it wasn't just him, it was the kid too, there was something wrong with them!

CYNTHIA CHUNG

What do you mean?

JENNY HAMLET

They were just... EVIL, pure  
fucking evil! It was like the Devil  
himself was here.

CYNTHIA CHUNG

I'm sorry for the profanities  
folks, this is a live broadcast,  
the girl is obviously in shock.

Jenny pushes past Cynthia and rushes towards the camera man,  
looking directly into the lens.

JENNY HAMLET

You don't get it! Their eyes! They  
weren't fucking human!

CYNTHIA CHUNG

Go to commercial!

JENNY HAMLET

God abandoned us today! AHHHHH!

CYNTHIA CHUNG

GO TO COMMERCIAL!

The news report cuts to a LOCAL CAR DEALERSHIP COMMERCIAL.

ASHLEY

No no no...

KNOCK KNOCK -- someone's at the front door, startling Ashley.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Damn it Pete, you lock yourself out  
again?

She gets up and answers the door. Instead of Pete it's DR.  
WARREN and FOUR OF HER AGENTS. We've seen these specific  
agents with Dr. Warren before at the crime scenes. They each  
wear unique versions of BLACK TACTICAL UNIFORMS.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Oh Jesus, Dr. Warren.

DR. WARREN

Sorry to surprise you like this  
Ashley. By the look on your face  
I'm assuming you've heard the news.

ASHLEY

Yes.

DR. WARREN  
We need to talk. May we come in?

ASHLEY  
Of course.

The group enters the room, the four agents stand behind Dr. Warren. Ashley looks around at her small apartment.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Sorry there's not much room in here, do you want to sit?

DR. WARREN  
No, thank you very much.

ASHLEY  
Ok. So do you know what's going on? The girl on the news, it sounded just like what happened at the cabin.

DR. WARREN  
We're aware. It's why we're here. We need your help.

ASHLEY  
What? My help?

DR. WARREN  
Yes Ashley, I'll explain everything.

ASHLEY  
Please do, I'd love to know why everything is going to hell around me.

DR. WARREN  
As you may have gathered, we're not the FBI. Our organization is called The Vigil, we work in a space above the Federal Government, above any government really. We have existed as long as humanity has been persecuted by the forces of Evil.

ASHLEY  
Ok...

DR. WARREN  
I'm talking about real, physical Evil.

(MORE)

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

Our purpose is to intercept and eliminate this Evil, so that events like what you experienced at the cabin and what's happening now in this town don't happen to others. We are the front line protecting humanity from a threat that it forgot existed long ago.

ASHLEY

And you're all...

DR. WARREN

Women? Yes. There are certain women, and only women, who are made to fight these kinds of things. They are stronger than others, and sometimes even immune to the influence of Evil in our world. We believe you may be one of these women.

ASHLEY

What?

DR. WARREN

This is why the artifact wasn't able to possess you, it's why you're such a threat to it, and it's why we need your help.

ASHLEY

You're fucking kidding me.

Ashley looks around at the other agents, they're all giving her knowing, sympathetic looks.

DR. WARREN

Unfortunately I am not. We don't have much time, we need to find the box and neutralize it. Will you help us?

Ashley wrestles with this for a minute, turning her back to Dr. Warren.

ASHLEY

God damn it...

DR. WARREN

I know this is a lot to take in, and I know you didn't ask for this, but...

Then she sees the PHOTO OF HER AND MIKE hanging on the fridge, she begins to tear up and knows what she has to do. She turns back to face Dr. Warren.

ASHLEY

Of course I'll help you.

DR. WARREN

Fantastic. First I want to introduce you to my team. Agent Grey...

AGENT GREY (30's), an African-American woman who looks like a total badass takes a step forward and stands at attention. She is the most militaristic looking of all of the agents.

AGENT GREY

Ma'am!

DR. WARREN

Agent Grey is my second in command. She is our weapons expert and tactical mission strategist. She was a highly decorated Marine with tours in both Afghanistan and Iraq before joining the Vigil.

ASHLEY

Nice to meet you Agent Grey.

Agent Grey nods and steps back at ease.

DR. WARREN

Next is Agent Strode, our technology expert.

AGENT STRODE (25) is a nerdy looking red-head wearing thick black-rimmed GLASSES that have a HUD and camera built in. She also has a high tech WRIST COMPUTER on her right forearm.

AGENT STRODE

A little bit of future tech can go a long way when you're fighting ancient evil.

ASHLEY

Hi.

DR. WARREN

Then we have Agent Thompson.

AGENT THOMPSON (25) is a drop dead beautiful brunette wearing a ROSARY around her neck over her uniform.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

She's our religious expert, an absolute necessity in this line of work. Before joining us she was a nun living at a convent in Leominster.

Ashley looks Agent Strode up and down, and is a little baffled.

ASHLEY

You were a nun?

AGENT THOMPSON

A pleasure to meet you too Ashley.

DR. WARREN

Last and certainly not least is Agent Lark, an expert in the occult and magical practices.

Agent Lark (40's) steps forward, in her arms is large LEATHER BOUND BOOK that looks very old. She has an air of mysticism and a zen-like vibe. She nods her head to acknowledge Ashley.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

Ashley, the first thing we need to do in order to stop the Evil that empowers this artifact is to identify it. Agent Lark, if you will.

AGENT LARK

Certainly.

Agent Lark steps forward and presents the book she's holding.

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)

Ashley, do you know what a Grimoire is?

ASHLEY

A grim what?

AGENT LARK

This is a grimoire, a textbook of magic.

(MORE)

## AGENT LARK (CONT'D)

Every grimoire is different and has a its own unique purpose, including instructions on how to create magical objects like talismans and amulets, how to perform magical spells, charms and divination, and how to summon or invoke supernatural entities such as angels, spirits, and demons.

Agent Lark hands the book to Ashley. Ashley runs her hands along the leather-bound cover of the book, it looks ancient.

## AGENT LARK (CONT'D)

This particular grimoire is called the Sittu Arraka, a kind of encyclopedia for magical relics.

## DR. WARREN

We would like you take a look through the grimoire, if the box you encountered has ever been in contact with mankind before, it will be in there.

## ASHLEY

Right. Ok. Why the hell not?

As Ashley slowly opens the cover of the book the LIGHTS IN HER APARTMENT FLICKER and it feels like the air is let out of the room. She pauses and looks up at the agents who are encouraging her with their eyes. Ashley looks back to the book and begins flipping through pages of INTENSE ILLUSTRATIONS accompanied by text in various DIFFERENT LANGUAGES with hand-written notes that look like they were added on by many authors over the course of the centuries.

## ASHLEY (CONT'D)

What happens if I don't see it in here?

## AGENT GREY

Then we deal with it the old fashioned way.

## AGENT STRODE

Yeah, giant laser death ray.

## ASHLEY

Seriously?

Agent Strode grins at Ashley while Agent Grey rolls her eyes. Ashley goes back to flipping through countless pages of demons, spells, and relics, until she finally finds a page with an illustration of the box.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

And what happens if I do find it?

Ashley holds the book up for all of the agents to see. Agent Lark quickly pulls the book from Ashley's hands and begins studying the page closely. Her expression quickly changes from one of intense interest to complete concern.

DR. WARREN

What is it Agent Lark?

AGENT LARK

You're sure this is it?

ASHLEY

Completely.

AGENT LARK

Then it's worse than I ever expected. What Ashley found out there, deep in the woods, is called the Key of Glasya-Labolos. There's no record of it appearing in over a millennia... Its function is to devour six very specific types of souls.

Agent Lark slowly turns the pages of the book, illustrations representing the six souls appear on the pages.

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)

The Father...

FLASH CUT - the face of Dave of McIntyre

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)

The Innocent...

FLASH CUT - the face of Sam of McIntyre

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)

The Unchaste...

FLASH CUT - the face of Lisa the sorority girl

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)

The Holy...

FLASH CUT - the face of Dave the Camp Counselor



AGENT LARK (CONT'D)  
The Fighter... and the Destitute.

**EXT. CITY ALLEY - NIGHT**

A HOMELESS MAN lays in the alley, covered by NEWSPAPERS he's wearing as a blanket and drinking CHEAP BOURBON straight from the bottle. HEADLIGHTS appear at the end of the alley, two figures step out of the car -- silhouettes backlit by the truck's headlights, one tall and one short.

INTERCUT - Agent Lark continues her story.

AGENT LARK  
Each specific soul is needed to  
open one of the six sides, or  
doors, of the box.

The homeless man is confused as to why these people are coming down the alley. Then he becomes scared.

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)  
Once all six doors are open, it  
creates a gateway for true Evil to  
come through to our world.

The McIntyres struggle with the homeless man in the alley.

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)  
The Key will descend through the  
first seven circles of Hell, and as  
it reaches each circle one of the  
victims will be transformed into a  
new demonic beast who's soul  
purpose is to protect The Key on  
its journey.

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - BASEMENT**

The McIntyres cocoon the homeless man next to their other two victims.

**INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

AGENT LARK  
When all six souls are transformed,  
The Key can descend into the  
seventh level of hell and open a  
gateway releasing a being of pure  
evil from its prison.

ASHLEY

Then what?

AGENT GREY

Adios muchachos.

ASHLEY

Great. So this thing is going to open a gateway to hell and give the Devil a long needed vacation?

AGENT LARK

Not exactly. Hell existed long before Lucifer was cast down by God, and what lived there before him is older, meaner, and doesn't like sharing its space. The demon-king Glasya-Labolas was worshiped as the god of manslaughter and bloodshed in ancient times. That's exactly what will be released onto our world if The Key fulfills its purpose.

ASHLEY

Wonderful. So what do we do?

DR. WARREN

Luckily the Key hasn't collected all of its victims yet. If we can find it before then we may have a chance of stopping the end of the world.

AGENT GREY

So far we have two confirmed victims, the sorority girl and the camp counselor.

AGENT LARK

Yes, but most likely the father and son that were reported to be the assailants at the camp are already possessed by the Key. It can use the victims as a kind of foot soldier to collect the other souls it needs.

ASHLEY

Like what happened to my friends? And my brother?

AGENT LARK

Exactly.

ASHLEY

Damn it.

AGENT THOMPSON

At least we know the possessed are vulnerable before the ritual is complete, you fought them off all by yourself Ashley.

ASHLEY

Yeah, I just had to hack them to pieces...

AGENT THOMPSON

You did what you had to do.

DR. WARREN

Now you see why we need your help Ashley. Everything we know of this Key comes from occult legend, you have had actual first hand experience fighting it, you beat it once.

ASHLEY

I can do it again.

AGENT THOMPSON

I knew I liked her.

DR. WARREN

Agent Thompson, do you think there's any way that we could track the energy pattern of The Key?

AGENT THOMPSON

Hmm, if I boost the power source for the psychokinetic-energy meter and give it a larger receiver array we may be able to track it, but most likely only the next time it releases energy to possess a victim.

DR. WARREN

Do it.

AGENT THOMPSON

On it!

The door to Ashley's apartment swings open, all of the agents turn around and DRAW THEIR GUNS lightning-quick. Standing in the doorway is Pete holding a SIX-PACK.

PETE  
Are we still celebrating?

**INT. POLICE STATION - CAPTAIN'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

Babe and Valentine sit across from the captain. All three of them hold coffee mugs with goofy catch phrases on them.

DETECTIVE BABE  
The cabin, the frat house, and now Lakeside Camp, we've never seen anything like this. It all has to be connected.

CAPTAIN HICKS  
Where's the evidence boys?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
You saw her after the cabin, she was drenched in her friend's blood.

DETECTIVE BABE  
And then she returned to the scene of the crime at the frat house the next morning.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Admiring her handy work.

Babe finishes off his drink.

CAPTAIN HICKS  
Refill?

DETECTIVE BABE  
Sure.

The Captain pulls a bottle of BOURBON from his desk drawer and refills Babe's cup.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Might as well top me off too.

The Captain refills Valentine's cup and then his own.

CAPTAIN HICKS  
Listen boys, I understand as well as anyone that a cop's gut is one of his greatest assets, but you know as well as I do that without evidence your gut is worth jack and shit.

**EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

The McIntyre's Pickup truck parks out front.

**INT. POLICE STATION - CAPTAINS OFFICE**

CAPTAIN HICKS

I don't think we can waste anymore department resources following the girl.

DETECTIVE BABE

But Chief!

GUN SHOTS and SCREAMS are heard outside of the Captain's office. All three of them jump to attention. Whatever's happening is intensifying based on the sound of it.

DETECTIVE BABE (CONT'D)

What the hell is happening?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

It has to be the girl, she's here for revenge!

CAPTAIN HICKS

Saddle up boys.

The three of them rush out of his office, drawing their HAND GUNS, ready to help their fellow officers.

**INT. POLICE STATION - BULLPEN**

The BODIES OF MULTIPLE COPS litter the station, blood everywhere. The McIntyres are in the middle of the room, Dave holds a SHOTGUN. Sam is hunched over the body of one of the cops with his back turned to them, he looks over his shoulder at them when they enter the room.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Freeze motherfucker!

DETECTIVE BABE

You picked the wrong PD to mess with pal.

Dave McIntyre is expressionless. Sam turns his attention back whatever he's doing to the body he's hunched over.

CAPTAIN HICKS

This sick fuck has a kid with him, watch your shots boys.

Captain Hicks slowly circles around the McIntyres.

DETECTIVE BABE

Drop the weapon dirtbag, or we'll  
blow your head off.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

We're giving you until the count of  
three. One...

Captain Hicks starts to see what Sam is doing.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)

Two...

Captain Hicks gets a full view -- Sam is CUTTING THE HEAD OFF  
of the officer's body with his hatchet. He holds the head up  
for all of the cops to see with a big smile on his face.

CAPTAIN HICKS

Shoot the fucking kid!

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Three!

The cops unload their weapons at the McIntyres who are  
completely unfazed by the gunfire. Dave McIntyre smiles.  
Their eyes GLOW BRIGHT RED.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)

Oh fuck.

Dave McIntyre begins blasting with the shotgun, the cops dive  
to take cover behind nearby desks and reload their weapons.

DETECTIVE BABE

Holy shit! They're fucking  
possessed!

CAPTAIN HICKS

Just like the girl said...

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

What do we do?

A buck shot HITS THE TOP OF THE DESK just above Valentine,  
almost taking his head off.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)

Fuck!

CAPTAIN HICKS

You have to make a break for it  
boys, I'll cover you.

DETECTIVE BABE  
No way, we're not leaving you Cap!

CAPTAIN HICKS  
That's an order!

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
But Chief...

CAPTAIN HICKS  
Go, go now you dumb sons of  
bitches!

Captain Hicks pops up from behind the desk and unloads another magazine at the McIntyres. The detectives make a break for the back door, BLINDLY FIRING their weapons behind them as they run. The Captain's gun is empty, but so is Dave McIntyre's. The Captain drops his gun and ROLLS UP HIS SLEEVES.

CAPTAIN HICKS (CONT'D)  
Alright you evil bastards, let's do  
this the old fashioned way.

Captain Hicks raises his fists into a boxing stance. Dave and Sam McIntyre both close in on him.

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - BASEMENT**

The McIntyres drag the unconscious body of Captain Hicks into their basement, the FOURTH SIDE OF THE KEY opens and cocoons him. Then the McIntyres both kneel at the remaining two sides of the Key which open and cocoon them as well.

ALL SIX SIDES OF THE BOX are now open and blasting evil energy into the cocoons. Through the translucent cocoons we see the bodies of the possessed transforming violently.

**INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Pete is sitting in the living room talking to the agents, drinking one of the beers from the six pack he picked up.

Ashley and Dr. Warren speak privately in the kitchen.

DR. WARREN  
Ashley, I don't like getting your  
boyfriend involved like this.

ASHLEY

My boyfriend? Oh no, Pete's more like a brother... we've known each other since we were kids.

DR. WARREN

I see. Well regardless, what we're going to do is dangerous, not to mention getting him involved is against standard protocol.

Ashley looks at Pete, considering Dr. Warren's words while Pete continues his conversation with the Agents.

ASHLEY

I know this is going to be dangerous, but I don't think I can do this without him. He's been the only thing keeping me from going crazy these last few weeks. Besides, look how excited he is.

PETE

You exercised a demon without any training?

AGENT THOMPSON

Four demons actually, they were systematically possessing each nun at my convent and forcing them to commit blasphemous acts. My faith gave me all the power I needed over them. Then when Dr. Warren contacted me I knew God had bigger plans for me.

PETE

God damn! I mean, wow, that's so awesome.

ASHLEY

See what I mean?

DR. WARREN

Indeed. I'll leave it to you to explain the dangers we're about to face, he can make the decision himself.

ASHLEY

Fair enough.



**EXT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - THE VIGIL'S WHITE VAN - NIGHT**

Agent Strode is on the roof of the van adjusting a satellite dish that's hooked up to a handheld receiver -- the PSYCHOKENETIC-ENERGY METER.

AGENT STRODE

Just a few more tweaks and this baby is ready to fire up.

She attaches a WIRE that's connected to a nearby TELEPHONE POLE, pulling electricity directly from the grid. The instrument LIGHTS UP, dials and meters buzzing with energy.

AGENT STRODE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

We have lift off!

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - BASEMENT**

The box finishes the job of sending energy into the cocoons. The six doors shut and it begins descending towards the floor, BURNING A HOLE THROUGH THE CONCRETE like it's nothing - - descending towards the first circle of hell.

**EXT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - NIGHT**

The windows of the house begin VIOLENTLY ERUPTING WITH LIGHT, like a STORM OF ENERGY is swirling through the house. Then everything calms for a second -- until a massive blast of energy emerges, creating a TRANSLUCENT RED BUBBLE OF EVIL ENERGY surrounding the entire house.

**EXT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - THE VIGIL'S WHITE VAN - NIGHT**

The dials on the Psychokenetic-Energy meter start going wild, the amount of energy is off the charts. Agent Strode's eyes light up with fear and excitement.

AGENT STRODE

Holy shit.

**INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Ashley and Pete talk in private away from the agents.

ASHLEY

I'm sorry I didn't tell you about all of this sooner. I was afraid you'd think I was crazy.

PETE

You don't have to be sorry for anything. But if anyone was going to believe you know it would be me.

ASHLEY

I know... It was so hard keeping this inside. Everything you've done for me these past few weeks... You've seriously been amazing dude.

Ashley doesn't even realize it, but she's holding Pete's hand. Agent Strode comes flying through the front door, interrupting them.

AGENT STRODE

We got it!

**EXT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

The entire squad rushes out the front door of Ashley's apartment building.

AGENT STRODE

I picked up a massive psychokenetic energy spike about 10 miles outside of town. Using our global positioning satellites I was able to triangulate the signal and determine its exact location.

Agent strode holds up her WRIST COMPUTER which shows an animation of the energy source overlaid on a map of the area.

DR. WARREN

Just how powerful of an event are we talking?

AGENT STRODE

The whole enchilada. According to my calculations this is enough energy to create a singularity.

ASHLEY

That's bad, right?

AGENT STRODE

If by bad you mean ripping a hole in space-time allowing our reality to intersect with another plane of existence, freeing whatever is on the other side to enter into our world, then yes it is bad.

The group reaches the Vigil's White Van, Agent Grey pulls open the back doors and climbs in with Agent Thompson. They begin arming themselves while the others talk outside of the Van. Agent Grey prepares various HAND GUNS, COMBAT KNIVES, and RIFLES while Agent Thompson collects holy relics.

ASHLEY

Then the Key has possessed all six souls it needs?

AGENT LARK

So it seems.

ASHLEY

Shit. That was fast.

PETE

What does that mean? Are we totally screwed?

AGENT LARK

Not necessarily, the Key has to descend through each circle of Hell before it releases Glasya-Labolas into our realm. We may be able to intercept it.

ASHLEY

As in...?

DR. WARREN

We'll need to pass through the dimensional rift and take the Key into our possession.

ASHLEY

You mean we're going to Hell, on purpose?

DR. WARREN

Yes.

PETE

Holy shit.

AGENT GREY

I hate to break up the party, but we need to prep and haul ass out of here. New recruits, step on up.

Ashley and Pete enter the van, Pete is like a kid in a candy shop examining the WEAPONS and MAGICAL RELICS.

PETE  
This is so badass.

ASHLEY  
They're not toys dude.

PETE  
I know that, thanks mom.

AGENT GREY  
May I suggest the Smith & Wesson  
M&P or the Walther CCP? Both ideal  
self defense pistols for first  
timers.

ASHLEY  
I'm not the biggest fan of guns.

PETE  
Same.

Pete's eyes land on a BEAUTIFUL ORNATE KATANA. He picks it up and pulls the sword a few inches out of its hilt, the metal glistens and he sees his own reflection in the sword.

PETE (CONT'D)  
This is more my style.

AGENT GREY  
Be careful with that, mastering a  
blade takes years of dedicated  
practice. I really think...

Pete pulls the sword out of its hilt and expertly swing it around his body in display of his skills.

PETE  
All state fencing team, seventh  
grade through senior year, state  
champ 2006 through 2008, and three  
hundred plus viewings of Kill Bill.

AGENT GREY  
Works for me.

Ashley scans the wall of weaponry, she could pick any of the ornate ancient weapons or futuristic looking guns -- but she hones in on a simple GAS POWERED CHAINSAW that looks like it might be leaking oil. She picks it up and tests the weight.

ASHLEY  
What's the story with this?

AGENT THOMPSON

Good taste. That chainsaw belonged to the Vatican's gardening crew. It turns out that Pope Francis had a habit of blessing even the most mundane items around the grounds. That chainsaw is one of the most holy relics in our possession, it'll make short work of any demonic force that's unlucky enough to cross its path.

ASHLEY

Fuck. Yes.

Ashley starts the chainsaw, it almost sings.

DR. WARREN

Time to move out.

Suddenly in the distance they hear the sounds of a muscle car screeching around turns and accelerating rapidly. A BLACK CADILLAC comes flying down the street and then slams on its breaks, FISHTAILING sideways before coming to a stop.

AGENT STRODE

That was dramatic.

The Detectives jump out of the car and approach the group like a couple of lunatics.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Thank God you guys are here! It was so fucking horrible, you have no idea, oh my god, well maybe you do, you gotta help us!

DETECTIVE BABE

The Chief! They took the Chief!

ASHLEY

God damn it.

DR. WARREN

Let me handle this... Gentlemen, how may I help you tonight?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Oh shit, Dr. Warren right? We were at the station and all hell broke loose. There was this guy.

DETECTIVE BABE  
And a little kid, don't forget  
about the fucking kid.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Right, that little fuck! I fucking  
hate that kid.

DETECTIVE BABE  
They're all dead!

DR. WARREN  
Gentlemen, slow down, what  
happened?

Valentine takes a deep breath.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Sorry. We were at the station and  
this guy and his kid just waltzed  
in and started killing everyone. It  
was a bloody fucking nightmare. We  
tried to stop them but it was like  
our bullets just bounced off of  
them.

DETECTIVE BABE  
They took the Chief.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
He sacrificed himself so we could  
get away. He's a goddamn hero.

DETECTIVE BABE  
And their eyes, those evil fucking  
eyes.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
We were wrong, about everything.

DR. WARREN  
Don't tell me that.

Dr. Warren turns and looks at Ashley.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
You're right. Listen, Ashley  
there's no way we could have known,  
you have to understand how crazy  
you sounded from our perspective.  
Hacking up your friends and burning  
down the cabin, and a magical box,  
and demons...

DR. WARREN  
Gentlemen!

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
What I'm trying to say is...

Valentine looks at Babe, then back at Ashley.

DETECTIVE BABE AND DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
We're sorry.

Ashley stands there with her arms crossed, remaining silent.  
Pete nudges her and she sighs.

ASHLEY  
Fine, apology accepted.

DR. WARREN  
So what can we help you with  
Detectives?

DETECTIVE BABE  
We need your help to get the Chief  
back.

AGENT GREY  
Oh fun.

DR. WARREN  
We could use all the help we can  
get... Ashley, I'll let you make  
the call here.

ASHLEY  
Damn it. Alright here's the deal,  
we're about to walk in to the front  
door of Hell and try and stop the  
world from ending. If we're  
successful we'll get your captain  
back too. You two can come with us,  
but you do exactly what we say at  
all times. Be ready for anything,  
and go into this knowing you  
probably won't make it back alive.  
Think you can handle that?

DETECTIVE BABE  
When you put it that way...

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
We're in.

ASHLEY  
Wonderful.

DR. WARREN  
Alright people let's move it, we're  
burning time.

The detectives get back in their Cadillac and the Vigil gets  
in their van. Both vehicles peel out together into the night.

**EXT. NEW ENGLAND WOODS - NIGHT**

The newly formed caravan travels down a SECLUDED ROAD through  
the New England woods. Agent Strode FOLLOWS THE ENERGY SIGNAL  
on her instruments. The Detectives CHUG CUPS OF COFFEE.  
Ashley LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW of the van pensively.

Agent Strode's instruments start going ballistic.

AGENT STRODE  
We're here.

**EXT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - NIGHT**

The caravan drives up the long twisting tree-lined driveway,  
OMINOUS RED LIGHT pours through the crevices between the  
trees. Then they see it -- the house surrounded by a RED  
BUBBLE OF ENERGY.

DR. WARREN  
Holy God...

ASHLEY  
That's not good.

The vehicles stop and everyone gets out. The air is electric.

DR. WARREN  
Any ideas?

Agent Strode checks her wrist computer, the meters are all  
going haywire.

AGENT STRODE  
No freaking clue.

AGENT LARK  
It's a doorway.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
That's a pretty weird looking door.



AGENT LARK

It's a metaphor. What you're seeing is energy being released by the friction of our dimension coming in contact with another. This could only be caused by extremely dark magic.

PETE

That's another dimension in there? Just looks like a house to me.

AGENT LARK

This is just the outer reaches of the effect. The Key has started its decent into Hell. If we cross that barrier there's no coming back unless we find the Key and stop it.

ASHLEY

We're wasting time, we need to get in there.

AGENT GREY

Saddle up people.

Everyone PREPS THEIR WEAPONS. Agent Thompson puts a SAINT BENEDICT MEDAL around her neck.

AGENT THOMPSON

While these physical weapons are important for our success, it's just as important that we arm ourselves spiritually with the weapons of prayer and faith.

ASHLEY

Can't hurt.

Agent Thompson begins by blessing Ashley by MARKING THE CROSS on her forehead with HOLY WATER.

AGENT THOMPSON

O God, You are the preserver of men, and the keeper of our lives. We commit ourselves to Your perfect care on the journey that awaits us. Give Your angels charge over us to keep us in all our ways. Let no evil befall us.

The Detectives pop open their trunk, pulling out FLACK JACKETS, SHOT GUNS, and HAND GUNS. Agent Thompson approaches.

DETECTIVE BABE

Give it to me.

She blesses the detectives.

AGENT THOMPSON

Bless us O Lord, that we may complete our journey safely and successfully under your ever watchful care.

DR. WARREN

Are we ready?

Everyone is armed and they look like a formidable team. Ashley RAISES HER CHAINSAW.

ASHLEY

Let's go kick Evil's ass.

They all move forward as a cohesive unit, stopping just feet away from the energy barrier. Ashley reaches out to touch it, and her HAND PASSES THROUGH like nothing was there.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Looks like we can just walk in.

She walks through and the rest of the group follows.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Whoa, that tingles.

PETE

So we're just going to waltz in the front door huh?

AGENT GREY

You have a better plan?

PETE

Nope.

Agent Grey positions herself in front of the door with her assault rifle readied. The other Vigil agents move into formation like a small SWAT Team. Dr. Warren is positioned next to the door with her hand gun drawn.

DR. WARREN

Ready? One, two, three!

Agent Grey KICKS OPEN THE FRONT DOOR and they rush in.

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - CONTINUOUS**

The house is dark and the air is stale. Agent Grey turns on a FLASHLIGHT that's attached to her assault rifle, the other agents follow suit with their own flashlights.

AGENT GREY

All clear.

The rest of the group moves inside the house, the FRONT DOOR SLAMS SHUT behind them, startling everyone.

AGENT LARK

I think they want us to stay for a while.

ASHLEY

It smells like death in here.

PETE

Literally, something is definitely dead.

DR. WARREN

Agent Strode, can you point us in the right direction?

AGENT STRODE

On it boss.

Agent Strode checks the instruments on her wrist computer, then moves a pair of HIGH TECH GOGGLES over her eyes. She scans through various visions modes until she sees a large glowing energy source below them.

AGENT STRODE (CONT'D)

Looks like we need to head down.

DR. WARREN

The basement.

PETE

Why's it always the basement?

The group moves forward, tactically checking corners. They enter THE KITCHEN where Mrs. McIntyre was shot, her body isn't there but the BLOOD SPLATTER is all over the sink.

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - KITCHEN CONTINUOUS**

PETE

I told you something was dead in here.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Where's the body?

ASHLEY  
Bodies tend to get up and walk  
around these days.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Great.

AGENT STRODE  
Over there.

Agent Strode's goggles have highlighted the door to the basement. A DEMONIC SEAL is painted on the door in blood.

AGENT LARK  
The Seal of Balam, one of the  
princes of Hell as outlined in the  
Lesser Key of Solomon.

Agent Lark opens the SITTU ARRAKA to the entry on the Key of Glasya-Labolas, in the illustrations the Seal of Balam can be seen on one of the sides of the Key.

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)  
I believe that the Key is creating  
physical doors corresponding to the  
doors on the Key, we'll most likely  
find the first of the six demons  
when we cross through.

ASHLEY  
Let's go kill it.

Ashley OPENS THE DOOR. On the other side it looks just like normal basement stairs that lead down into darkness.

AGENT THOMPSON  
It's just a basement.

DR. WARREN  
Be prepared for anything.

**INT. BASEMENT - THE FIRST CIRCLE OF HELL - CONTINUOUS**

The group walks down the basement stairs and the DOOR SLAMS BEHIND THEM again. Babe is taking up the rear and is startled by the door, almost tripping. Valentine catches him.

DETECTIVE BABE  
Shit!

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
You alright there big guy?

DETECTIVE BABE  
I'm good, I'm good. I guess doors  
just do that now.

DR. WARREN  
Keep moving.

After a few seconds of walking they realize something's wrong  
-- they still haven't reached the bottom.

PETE  
How far down does this go?

ASHLEY  
I can't see anything.

The Agents shine their flashlights down into blackness of the  
basement and don't hit anything. We realize that the basement  
has transformed into a MASSIC CAVERNOUS SPACE.

AGENT STRODE  
Trans-Dimensional warping of space-  
time! This is so cool.

ASHLEY  
Not sure if those are the words I'd  
use.

DR. WARREN  
We have to keep moving, we're  
sitting ducks on these stairs.

The group realizes she's right and pick up the pace, weapons  
at the ready. After what seems like 1000 stairs they REACH  
THE BOTTOM.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)  
Search the area, we need to find  
our bearings.

It's dark, but there's a typical BASEMENT LIGHT on a string  
dangling in the middle of the room. The Detectives find it  
first.

DETECTIVE BABE  
What do you think this thing is  
attached to?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

I'm pretty much done asking questions man. Hey guys we found a light!

Valentine PULLS THE STRING, it illuminates the space just enough for everyone to see that the basement has been warped and grown into something more like a dungeon.

The other group members turn around to look at the Detectives just as Valentine RISES UP IN THE AIR and is THROWN AGAINST THE WALL violently.

DETECTIVE BABE

Valentine!

AGENT GREY

Defensive positions!

Everyone is panicked and ready for an attack. Then Agent Grey FLOATS UP IN THE AIR.

AGENT GREY (CONT'D)

What the fuck!

DR. WARREN

Agent Grey!

Agent Grey begins to contort in the air and is BRUTALLY RIPPED IN HALF at the waist. Everyone panics, unable to see their assailant.

AGENT THOMPSON

No!

ASHLEY

God damn it. Get close to me Pete.

Ashley STARTS UP HER CHAINSAW and gets shoulder to shoulder with Pete. Agent Strode FLIPS THROUGH DIFFERENT VISION MODES on her goggles, when she gets to INFRARED she sees the OUTLINE OF A THREE HEADED DEMON which is moving towards Pete.

AGENT STRODE

Pete it's right on you!

Pete is lifted off of his feet and is pushed back 10 feet into the wall. He's pinned and is being crushed.

PETE

Argghhh!

ASHLEY

Pete!

AGENT STRODE

The demon is holding him, it's  
there we just can't see it!

Ashley moves quickly and BURIES HER CHAINSAW into the beast from behind, and as she does so it BECOMES VISIBLE to everyone. It drops Pete, Ashley pulls the chainsaw out of its back, and the group UNLOADS A HAIL OF BULLETS into it, dropping it to the floor. Ashley rushes to Pete, he has his eyes closed and isn't moving.

ASHLEY

Pete, Pete! No no no.

Pete groggily comes to.

PETE

Hey.

ASHLEY

You fucking jerk! You scared the  
crap out of me.

PETE

Aww you're worried about me, that's  
so sweet.

Ashley slightly tears up, then grabs him and hugs him tight.

ASHLEY

Shut up.

PETE

Ok.

Babe helps Valentine get up.

DETECTIVE BABE

You ok pal?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Never been better.

DETECTIVE BABE

Right.

The Vigil agents have all crowded around Agent Grey's torso. Agent Thompson is quietly saying LAST RIGHTS for her. Dr. Warren reaches down and closes Agent Grey's STILL OPEN EYES.

DR. WARREN

She deserved better than this.

AGENT LARK

She was a soldier, and she died  
trying to protect us.

AGENT STRODE

Sorry Grey, and thank you.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Hey guys, you should see this.

The group walks over to the detectives who are standing over the BODY OF THE DEMON. It's the CAMP COUNSELOR, or at least it used to be. He's now grotesquely disfigured from the transformation and has two more heads, one resembling a BULL and the other a RAM, with a SERPENT for a tail.

DETECTIVE BABE

It's hard to tell, but this used to  
be the guy that was kidnapped from  
Lakeside Christian Camp.

ASHLEY

This is way worse than what I  
fought in the cabin.

DR. WARREN

Indeed, but its power still stems  
from the same source, which means  
we have a chance to defeat it.

Behind them they hear the OMINOUS SOUND of reality bending. They turn around to see a NEW DOOR standing in the MIDDLE OF THE ROOM.

PETE

Uh, guys, that wasn't there before  
right?

AGENT STRODE

Definitely not.

On the door is another DEMONIC SEAL drawn in blood.

AGENT LARK

The Seal of Leraje.

AGENT THOMPSON

What do we do?

ASHLEY

We go through it.



AGENT THOMPSON  
What about Agent Grey?

DR. WARREN  
We can mourn Agent Grey later,  
right now we have to keep moving  
forward.

ASHLEY  
Let's go.

Ashley walks forward and OPENS THE DOOR. The group moves through one by one, and Agent Thompson gives Agent Grey one last sympathetic look before she walks through the door.

**INT. ABYSS - THE SECOND CIRCLE OF HELL - CONTINUOUS**

DARKNESS.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Who turned out the lights?

ASHLEY  
Can anyone see anything?

Everyone turns on their FLASHLIGHTS, but the beams of light simply reach out into a vast nothingness that surrounds them, the only thing visible is a THIN PATH about two shoulder lengths wide that drops off into nothingness at the edges.

DR. WARREN  
Stay close together.

PETE  
Can anyone see the door we just  
came through?

AGENT LARK  
I believe it just dematerialized.

DR. WARREN  
Just keep moving forward.

Ahead of the group a GIANT OMINOUS LANTERN illuminates itself and the CIRCULAR PLATFORM that it sits on. Only the immediate area has enough light to see anything in the cavernous space.

ASHLEY  
Looks like they know we're here.

DR. WARREN

It's probably a trap, but I don't see any other option than moving forward.

They charge forward, quickly but cautiously. When they reach the lamp THE PATH FORWARD begins to illuminate tracing the way to THE NEXT LAMP.

AGENT STRODE

It appears that these lanterns are activated by our proximity to them, and their activation is recursive.

A low WAILING begins to rise out from the depths. Valentine walks toward the edge of the path and peers over.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

You guys hear that?

Valentine leans over the edge even more, trying to get a better look, and then he sees what's making the terrible sound -- millions of GHASTLY SOULS wallowing in despair.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)

Holy fuck!

Valentine jumps backwards, FALLING TO THE GROUND to get away from the sight as fast as possible.

DETECTIVE BABE

Whoa, you alright parter?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Just... just don't look down there.

PETE

What'd you see?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

This really is Hell.

Somewhere off in the darkness an ANIMALISTIC HOWL calls out, echoing through the cavernous space.

ASHLEY

What was that?

AGENT THOMPSON

I don't think we want to wait to find out.

A MORBID HAND reaches up out of the depths and grips the edge of the platform, then another, and another.

AGENT THOMPSON (CONT'D)

Oh my God.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

No no no, let's fucking move!

The Detectives take off ahead of the group, running for their lives.

The rest of the group follows suit. They reach the second lamp, which ILLUMINATES the third, and they don't stop running. The souls of the damned have CLIMBED ONTO THE PATH behind them and slowly walk towards the group, blocking any chance of retreating. The group reaches the fourth lamp, and the HOWL calls out again, this time CLOSER AND LOUDER.

DETECTIVE BABE

What the fuck was that? Was that those things?

AGENT LARK

I don't think so.

The fifth lamp illuminates ahead of them.

DETECTIVE BABE

Coming with you guys was a terrible idea.

ASHLEY

Just keep moving, if we stop we're all dead.

From out of the darkness the blurred form of the SECOND DEMON strikes Babe with its talons -- moving back into the darkness as fast as lightning. Babe calls out in pain, then hits the ground and BEGINS CONVULSING.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Johnny!

Valentine rushes to his side, but there's nothing he can do -- the demon's talons have POISONED DETECTIVE BABE.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)

No no no, hang in there partner. Somebody help! Fight it Babe!

Valentine clenches Babe's hand. Babe begins foaming at the mouth, then bleeding from his eyes and ears, his skin turns green, and then he STOPS BREATHING.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)

NOOOOOOOO!

Valentine FIRES HIS PISTOL into the darkness until his clip is empty.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)  
FUCK YOU YOU EVIL FUCKING BASTARD!  
Oh God... no. Johnny...

ASHLEY  
I'm so sorry...

Valentine wipes tears from his eyes. The Demon cries out.

DR. WARREN  
We have to move, now!

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Fuuuuuuck.

The group moves as fast as they can, rushing past 3 more lamps until SOMETHING ELSE ILLUMINATES itself ahead of them that isn't a lamp at all. Agent Thompson sees it first --

AGENT THOMPSON  
-- It's a door!

The demon appears behind Agent Thompson, KNOCKING HER TO THE GROUND with its tail.

DR. WARREN  
Thompson!

The demon reveals itself -- it's the old homeless man, except he has the BODY OF A SERPENT, massive bat-like WINGS, and his arms have long razor sharp TALONS. It prepares to strike.

PETE  
Look out!

Pete rushes forwards and THRUSTS HIS SWORD into the demon's chest. This pisses it off more than anything and it turns its attention to Pete, now he's unarmed and completely fucked.

PETE (CONT'D)  
Oh crap.

ASHLEY  
Get away from him you bastard!

Ashely runs directly at the demon holding her chainsaw over her head, but before she can reach it the demon is BLOWN BACKWARDS by an energy force. Agent Lark holds open a grimoire and speaks in an ANCIENT LANGUAGE, concentrating intensely while she CASTS SPELLS. A CIRCLE OF WHITE LIGHT appears around the demon, trapping it. It SCREAMS in anger.

AGENT LARK

Ashley strike now! I can only contain it for a moment!

Ashley almost smiles knowing what's about to happen. She charges at the demon, THRUSTING HER CHAINSAW INTO ITS FACE, turning it into a bloody mess of green hamburger meat. The demon drops to the floor, dead.

ASHLEY

You guys ok?

PETE

Never been better.

AGENT THOMPSON

Yes, thank you Ashley.

ASHLEY

Thank Agent Lark, she saved all of us.

PETE

That was so badass! I've never seen anyone do actual magic before.

AGENT LARK

I'm simply a channel for the ancient powers.

DR. WARREN

What she means is, you're all very welcome.

Valentine is taking up the rear of the group and looks behind himself, realizing the souls of the damned have made some serious ground while they were fighting the demon.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Hey guys, I hate to be a Debby Downer, but those things still want to eat our faces and I think we should get going, like right now.

DR. WARREN

Through the next door everyone.

The group moves forward, Pete pulls his sword out of the demon's chest, and Ashley opens the next door and passes through while everyone follows.

**EXT. WOODS - THE THIRD CIRCLE OF HELL - NIGHT**

On the other side of the door is a VAST ANCIENT FORREST. The massive LEAFLESS TREES almost look like they're skeletons of sentient beings. A low FOG permeates the forest floor, and the eerie glow of MOONLIGHT blankets the landscape.

ASHLEY

You know, I could have done without another walk through the woods for the rest of my life.

PETE

Which is probably the exact reason we're here now.

ASHLEY

Fucking Hell. Let's move before we're found by the demon that's waiting to brutally murder all of us.

PETE

Any particular direction?

ASHLEY

Anywhere but here.

The group moves out, making their way through the forest by the light of their flashlights.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Hey, so like, what happens if we die here? Are we just trapped in Hell forever?

AGENT THOMPSON

That's between you and God.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Gotcha.

Valentine crosses himself.

AGENT THOMPSON

Are you a Catholic Detective?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

What kind of good Mexican boy would I be if I wasn't? I'll tell you what though, I'm doubling down on church time if we make it back from this.

AGENT THOMPSON

If you ever need someone to pray  
with, I'm here for you.

Above them the sound of CHATTERING IN THE TREES --

ASHLEY

Do you guys hear that?

PETE

Just sounds like wind in the trees.

ASHLEY

But it's not windy.

The trees sit motionless.

DR. WARREN

Agent Strode, are you picking up  
anything on your instruments?

Agent Strode lowers her goggles and cycles through various  
vision modes. The SHADOWY FORM of a SMALL CREATURE crawls  
down the trunk of one of the trees but she doesn't see it.

AGENT STRODE

I'm not picking up anything on  
visual.

Strode raises the goggles and looks at her wrist computer.  
She presses a few buttons and the screen switches to a MOTION  
DETECTOR interface.

AGENT STRODE (CONT'D)

Nothing on motion either.

Then a SINGLE SMALL BLIP appears on the screen.

AGENT STRODE (CONT'D)

Wait.

Then another blip, and another, suddenly HUNDREDS OF MOTION  
MARKERS appear on her screen.

AGENT STRODE (CONT'D)

Hey guys, I think we should run.

Pete catches one of the CREATURES with his flashlight -- a  
SMALL BAT-LIKE DEMON with ONE LARGE EYE and a mouth full of  
SHARK-LIKE TEETH. It SCREECHES when the light hits it.

DR. WARREN

Move!

The group takes off running as HUNDREDS of the bat-demons descend from the trees. The creatures swoop down, clawing at the group, one SLASHES the back of Valentine's neck.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Shit that hurt!

He touches the back of his neck and sees his hand his COVERED IN BLOOD when he pulls it away.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)  
They're small but they're not  
fucking around.

DR. WARREN  
Agent Lark, any ideas?

Agent Lark is already furiously flipping the pages of a grimoire -- not an easy task while running for her life.

AGENT LARK  
Already on it ma'am, just have to  
find the right spell...

The tiny demons are getting more aggressive with their attacks, TAKING SMALL CHUNKS out of all of the group members.

DR. WARREN  
Agent Lark, any time now!

AGENT LARK  
I think I have it. En verata...

Before the spell is complete one of the tiny demons KNOCKS THE BOOK FROM HER HANDS. Then a HUGE SWARM descends on top of Agent Thompson and picks her up off of the ground.

AGENT THOMPSON  
Oh God help me!

DR. WARREN  
Thompson! No!

Agent Lark realizes the direness of the situation and rushes to pick the grimoire up where it fell. She begins reading furiously. The bat-demons begin TEARING THOMPSON'S FLESH OFF bit by bit.

AGENT THOMPSON  
Help m-me.. AGGHHHH!

Valentine raises his gun to shoot the demons.



DR. WARREN  
Don't shoot you might hit her!

The bat-demons completely envelope Thompson, her MUFFLED CRIES calling out for a moment before ceasing altogether.

Lark finishes her spell which RELEASES A SHOCKWAVE OF WHITE LIGHT in all directions, killing the bat-demons. Their tiny bodies drop to the ground, along with Agent Thompson's body which has been COMPLETELY STRIPPED OF SKIN.

AGENT LARK  
Oh God, no.

DR. WARREN  
Thompson...

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
I think I'm gonna be sick.

A LOUD SCREECHING sound calls out through the trees, it sounds just like the small bat demons except MUCH LOUDER.

PETE  
They're coming back...

ASHLEY  
That one sounded different. Bigger.

It cries out again, then a massive STREAM OF FIRE erupts from the sky above them, narrowly missing the group and IGNITING THE TREES around them.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Move!

The group runs, it doesn't matter where to. Another blast of flame impacts the trees above their heads, ASH AND EMBERS rain down on them.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Being barbecued is not how I pictured going out.

DR. WARREN  
Does anyone have eyes on this thing?

AGENT STRODE  
I'm on it!

POV - Agent Strode's goggles cycle through vision modes landing on INFRA-RED, she sees the demon flying above them highlighted by the heat of its body. It blasts another fireball at them and she's BLINDED momentarily.

AGENT STRODE (CONT'D)

Shit! It's flying above us. Just keep moving and I'll handle this.

Agent Strode quickly taps a couple of buttons on her wrist computer. TWO SMALL LASER DEVICES extend from the sides. Another fireball blasts at the group -- it's heading straight towards Ashley.

PETE

Ashley look out!

Pete LEAPS TOWARDS ASHLEY knocking her to the ground, narrowly missing the blast. He lands laying on top of her, their faces inches apart.

PETE (CONT'D)

Hey...

Ashley sees another fireball coming straight for them.

ASHLEY

Look out!

Ashley grabs Pete and rolls both of them out of the way of the blast, the ground igniting like napalm where they were.

POV - Agent Strode has the demon dead center in her heat vision, and a TARGETING MARKER locks onto it in her HUD.

AGENT STRODE

Got you motherfucker.

She raises her arm and TWO INTENSE LASER BLASTS fire from her wrist computer, hitting the demon and KNOCKING IT OUT OF THE SKY. It lands on the ground a few meters away from them, writhing in pain.

DR. WARREN

Nice work Agent Strode.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

You have fucking laser guns? Why didn't you do that earlier?

AGENT STRODE

I only have enough power for one blast before I need to recharge the system. It's for emergency situations only.

The laser guns automatically collapse back into her wrist computer.

ASHLEY

It's getting back up!

The demon struggles back onto its feet and they get a clear look at it for the first time -- its a cross between the smaller bat-demons and a human. It tries to spread its wings but Agent Strode's laser blew it left wing CLEAN OFF and severely burnt the left side of its body. The TATTERED REMAINS OF THE POLICE CHIEF'S clothing hang loosely on its body. The demon HOWLS AT THEM ready for a fight.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Captain?

ASHLEY

What?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

It's the captain, or at least it used to be...

Ashley RAISES HER CHAINSAW, ready to destroy it.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)

No!

ASHLEY

It's not your Captain anymore Valentine!

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

I know, but I should be the one to do it.

The demon RUNS AT THE GROUP with the last of its energy.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)

Sorry Chief...

Valentine UNLOADS AN ENTIRE MAGAZINE into the demon's face. It collapses landing just a few feet away from Ashley.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE (CONT'D)

Is it?

Ashley gets a good look at the bloody pulp of hamburger meat that was the demon's face moments before.

ASHLEY

Very fucking dead. Nice shooting.

Valentine takes a closer look at what's left.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Sorry Chief, you were one of the best, I won't let this be for nothing.

Off in the distance the warm glow of some new LIGHTING SOURCE obscured by the trees slowly fills the forest around them.

PETE

What's that?

ASHLEY

Let's go find out.

DR. WARREN

Stay frosty everyone.

The group moves towards the light. They see the source, a CABIN that looks exactly like the one Ashley originally visited with her friends.

ASHLEY

No fucking way.

PETE

What is it?

Ashley starts to run towards the cabin.

DR. WARREN

Ashley wait!

Pete takes off after her.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

Damn it, let's go!

Everyone runs after Ashley, they've all lost sight of her for the moment. Dr. Warren's fear is worn clearly on her face.

They come to a break in the woods and find Ashley STANDING STILL in front of the Cabin.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

Oh thank God.

PETE  
What's going on Ashley?

No response.

PETE (CONT'D)  
Ashley!

She snaps out of it for a moment, but never takes her eyes off of the cabin.

ASHLEY  
This is it.

PETE  
This is what?

ASHLEY  
This is the cabin. This is where this all started. This is where I had to kill everyone...

PETE  
It's just a trick Ashley. It might look like it but --

-- A FIGURE walks by one of the windows inside the cabin, it looks just like --

ASHLEY  
-- Mike? Mike!

Ashley runs towards the front door, concerned only with seeing her brother again, she doesn't acknowledge that the door of the cabin has ANOTHER DEMONIC SEAL ON IT.

PETE  
Ashley wait!

Ashley doesn't hear Pete's cry, she rips open the door and rushes into the living room.

**INT. CABIN - THE FOURTH CIRCLE OF HELL - NIGHT**

ASHLEY  
Mike! Mike are you in here?

Everyone else rushes inside behind her, ready for a fight. The DOOR SLAMS CLOSED BEHIND THEM. Ashley's only concern is her brother. Agent Strode tries to open the door but --

AGENT STRODE

-- It's no good, we're locked in here.

DR. WARREN

Don't trust anything you see, be ready for a fight.

ASHLEY

Mike where are you!

From the rear bedroom comes a voice --

MIKE

Ashley?

ASHLEY

I'm here Mike!

A SHADOWY FIGURE exits the rear bedroom and begins walking down the hall towards the living room. Everyone but Ashley is ready for a fight. The figure WALKS INTO THE LIGHT -- it's Ashley's brother MIKE, and he looks completely normal.

MIKE

Ashley, where have you been? I've been waiting for you for so long.

Ashley is in tears at the sight of him.

ASHLEY

How is this possible?

MIKE

I remember... We were all hanging out... having fun, and then you were gone. Everyone was gone.

ASHLEY

I'm so sorry Mike, I never meant to leave you.

PETE

Ashley...

AGENT LARK

This is dark magic.

Pete slowly walks towards Ashley.

ASHLEY

I've missed you so much.

MIKE

It's ok little sister, it's not your fault. We're together now.

Pete puts his hand on Ashley's shoulder.

PETE

Ashley, this is a trick. Why would your brother be trapped in Hell?

Ashley turns to face Pete.

ASHLEY

How can you say that after everything we've been through together? I actually see my brother again and you can't accept that it's him? That maybe I can be happy again?

PETE

Ashley, I...

MIKE

You're wrong Pete. *Mike's soul is burning.*

Mike PICKS ASHLEY UP and THROWS HER across the room, slamming her against a wall and knocking her to the ground. She doesn't get up.

MIKE (CONT'D)

*Just like all of you will burn when we're done with your filthy souls!*

The WINDOWS OF THE CABIN SHATTER spraying shards glass around the room, an intense wind picks up and MIKE FLOATS OFF OF THE GROUND, his EYES BURNING RED.

PETE

Oh crap.

Mike raises his hand and a PSYCHIC BLAST THROWS PETE ACROSS THE ROOM into Valentine, they both hit the ground hard.

PETE (CONT'D)

Ouch.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

I'm getting too old for this shit.

DR. WARREN

Agent Strode any ideas?

AGENT STRODE

Shoot it?

Dr. Warren, Agent Strode, and Agent Lark all FIRE THEIR HANDGUNS at Mike, but he TELEPORTS to the side of Agent Strode and SLASHES HER ACROSS THE FACE with his hands that now have TALON LIKE CLAWS.

MIKE

*We will feast on your souls in the depths of the pit.*

Dr. Warren raises her hand gun to fire at Mike but he teleports again, appearing behind her and THROWS HER AND AGENT LARK ACROSS THE ROOM with a psychic blast.

Ashley slowly gets up.

ASHLEY

Stop it!

An evil grin comes across Mike's face -- he teleports across the room and grabs Ashley by the neck, pinning her against the wall -- she can barely breath.

MIKE

*Your soul will be the most delicious of all. The depths of your torment will be legen--*

-- The sound of a blade cutting through flesh stops Mike's speech, he realizes something is wrong, and then HIS HEAD ROLLS OFF OF BODY hitting the floor with a thud, revealing Pete with his sword in hand.

PETE

Hey.

Ashley grabs Pete and hugs him tight, tears in her eyes.

ASHLEY

I'm so sorry, I don't know what I was thinking.

PETE

It's ok.

DR. WARREN

Is everyone alright?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

I'm cool.



AGENT STRODE

All good.

AGENT LARK

Still alive.

Pete loosens his grip on Ashley.

PETE

I'm just glad you're ok.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Holy shit.

The outer layer of skin on Mike's SEVERED HEAD AND BODY begins to rot away, revealing something else underneath --

AGENT STRODE

-- The fourth demon.

DR. WARREN

What used to be our missing sorority girl.

ASHLEY

How could I have been stupid?

DR. WARREN

Our emotions can cloud judgment easier than we think Ashley, it's ok.

AGENT LARK

This means there's only two demons left to protect the Key. We must be close.

The dead demon's body suddenly BURSTS INTO FLAMES.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Jesus, it's still trying to kill us even after it's dead.

Then the WALLS OF THE CABIN BURST INTO FLAMES.

ASHLEY

Let's move!

Agent Strode turns and tries to open the front door --

AGENT STRODE

It's still locked, we're trapped!

The fire moves fast and ENGULFS THE WALLS around them.

The fire pushes the group together in the center of the living room, the air becomes hard to breath and the heat becomes nearly unbearable.

ASHLEY

There has to be another way out,  
another door somewhere.

Ashley rushes down the hallway, coming so close to the flames on the walls it's a miracle she isn't burnt.

PETE

Ashley wait!

She makes it to the first bedroom and kicks open the door, flaming ash rains down from the ceiling in the next room --

ASHLEY

-- Shit, not here!

Pete runs down the hallway past her to the next bedroom.

PETE

I'll check the next one!

Pete kicks open the second bedroom door, the room is engulfed in flames and Pete needs to shield his face from the heat.

PETE (CONT'D)

Fuck, definitely not this one.

ASHLEY

There's just one more!

Pete and Ashley run together to the end of the hallway, stopping at the final bedroom room door.

PETE

Here's goes nothing.

ASHLEY

One, two, three!

Pete and Ashley kick the door open in unison -- the room is engulfed in flames but the CLOSET DOOR has yet another DEMONIC SEAL ON IT -- their way out.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

That's it! Everyone let's go!

Ashley and Pete rush in and rip open closet door. The rest of group quickly makes their way down the hallway, just barely avoiding the LIVING ROOM CEILING COLLAPSING. Once everyone is through the door safely Ashley follows.

**EXT. LAKE OF FIRE - THE FIFTH CIRCLE OF HELL - NIGHT**

The group finds themselves inside a CRAMPED ROCKY TUNNEL. There's an eerie glowing red light ahead of them but they can't see where it's coming from yet.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Damn it's hot in here.

Valentine wipes sweat from his forehead.

PETE  
At least it's a dry heat!

Ashley gives Pete a look that says "stop fucking around". The AIR SIZZLES and is BECOMING HARDER TO BREATHE.

AGENT STRODE  
God, what is that terrible smell?

AGENT LARK  
Brimstone.

They reach the end of the tunnel, one by one emerging into a vast open space. Each of them realizes where they are --

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)  
-- The Lake.

They stand on a cliff's edge above a massive LAKE OF FIRE. There are various ROCKY PATHS twisting through the lake that all end up at a CENTRAL ISLAND. Within the fire are MILLIONS OF SOULS burning in agony, their cries unified into the most horrendous sound in the universe.

ASHLEY  
I always thought the whole fire and brimstone thing was a metaphor...

PETE  
That sound, those are all --

AGENT LARK  
-- Souls in eternal torment.

DR. WARREN  
We must be close to the Key, Agent Strode are you picking up anything?

POV - Agent strode scans the area with her tech goggles, finding the ENERGY SIGNATURE OF THE KEY --

AGENT STRODE  
It's on the island...

POV - Her goggles ZOOM into the island, she sees The Key hovering, EMITTING A BEAM OF ENERGY into the ground below it.

AGENT STRODE (CONT'D)

It looks like it's still working its way through this circle of Hell.

AGENT LARK

We must move quickly, this may be our only chance to stop the Key from releasing Glasya-Labolos.

ASHLEY

What happens when we reach the Key? I don't see us just walking out of here with it.

AGENT LARK

If only it were so simple...

Agent Lark opens the Grimoire to the entry about the Key.

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)

When we reach the key there is a very specific incantation that must be read.

She points out an inscription in the Grimoire that shows a RING OF LIGHT surrounding the Key along with the words --

AGENT LARK (CONT'D)

--While holding the Grimoire, recite the words Occidere Sanctorum, then place your hands on the Key and it should be cleansed, allowing us to seal the portal and stop this for good.

ASHLEY

Simple enough.

DR. WARREN

Once we go down there we'll be highly exposed. Be ready for anything.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Just like back in Nam.

PETE

(skeptical)

You were in Vietnam?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
Well no, it's just like... a  
saying.

Pete rolls his eyes at this.

ASHLEY  
Let's go.

Ashley begins walking down a rocky path that leads from the cliff's edge to the lake, everyone follows shortly behind her. The path extends over the flames toward the island. Pete glances down, and sees THOUSANDS OF SOULS burning in agony.

PETE  
Jesus, what would you need to do to  
deserve this?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
There's been a lot of assholes  
since the dawn of man.

The only path is clear, and it leads directly to the Key.

ASHLEY  
It's time to end this.

Ashley begins SPRINTING towards the island, ready for whatever waits for her.

DR. WARREN  
Move!

Everyone runs behind Ashley -- Pete first, followed by Dr. Warren, Agent Lark, Agent Strode, and finally Valentine -- the path only wide enough for this single file formation. They gain on the island quickly, getting a better view -- standing near The Key is SAM MCINTYRE, holding his HATCHET, and his SKIN LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN BURNING IN THE FLAMES for days.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE  
It's the little evil fuck that  
attacked us at the station!

ASHLEY  
It's not a kid anymore. We do  
whatever it takes to reach The Key!

Ashley reaches the edge of the island, Sam McIntyre SMILES -- his mouth full of SHARP ROTTING TEETH. In a blur A MASSIVE DEMON LEAPS OUT OF THE FLAMES, it grabs AGENT LARK with one giant hand wrapped around her torso -- causing her to DROP THE GRIMOIRE onto the path.

She screams as she's DRAGGED INTO THE FLAMES by the demon, both disappearing into the fiery pit below.

DR. WARREN

Lark! No!

Ashley stops and turns to see what happened.

ASHLEY

The Grimoire!

The Grimoire TEETERS ON THE EDGE OF THE PATH, inches from falling into the flames. Dr. Warren leaps onto her stomach, SNATCHING THE GRIMOIRE just before it falls. With her back turned, Ashley is an easy target for Sam McIntyre who JUMPS ONTO HER BACK. He DIGS HIS SHARP NAILS into her shoulder, and begins to raise his hatchet above his head.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Fuck!

PETE

Ashley!

Two GUN SHOTS ring out, hitting Sam McIntyre in the face and knocking him off of Ashley's back before he can strike -- Valentine stands holding a SMOKING HAND GUN.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

That's for the Chief and Johnny you prepubescent spawn of Satan!

AGENT STRODE

He's not dead!

Ashley turns to see Sam McIntyre getting up, his FACE HALF BLOWN OFF but still grinning ear to ear. He THROWS HIS HATCHET, it flies passed Ashley, Pete, and Dr. Warren, lodging itself SQUARELY IN AGENT STRODE'S FOREHEAD. Dr. Warren is frozen at the sight.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

God damn it! I'm going to rip you apart you little bastard.

ASHLEY

Not if I do it first.

Ashley REVS HER CHAINSAW. Sam McIntyre leaps into the air at her -- and she buries the chainsaw into his stomach, ripping completely through his body and protruding through his back. She holds him up in the air and he continues to gnash and claw at her.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

This is for my friends.

Ashley revs the chainsaw's throttle to max power, and it RIPS THROUGH SAM'S BODY, splitting him in half from his stomach through the tip of his head. The body lands hard near the edge of the island, tumbling off the side into the flames below.

PETE

Ashley are you alright?

ASHLEY

I'm alive.

DR. WARREN

Take the Grimoire Ashley.

Dr. Warren holds the Grimoire out, and Ashley hesitantly accepts it.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

It should be you who finishes this.

PETE

Hey guys...

Ashley and Dr. Warren look up at Pete and Valentine, who are both locked in a gaze with what lies ahead of them. Between the four remaining survivors of this suicide mission and the Key stands THE FINAL DEMON -- Dave McIntyre has become a hulking behemoth standing 15 feet tall, with dark red skin and two jagged horns protruding from its forehead -- the archetypical DEVIL.

DR. WARREN

That's the thing that took down Lark.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

It was nice knowing you guys.

PETE

There has to be a way to beat this thing. We can't have come all this way for nothing.

ASHLEY

One way or another, we end this now.

The demon lets out a TERRIFYING ROAR and begins running towards the group.

Instead of retreating Ashley RUNS AS FAST AS SHE CAN straight at the beast with the Grimoire in one hand and her chainsaw in the other.

The group follows right behind her, all running onto the island straight at certain death.

The demon and Ashley are on a collision course, but this is exactly what she wants -- at full sprint Ashley SLIDES UNDER THE DEMON between its legs as it NARROWLY MISSES ripping off her head with it's claws. The demon is confused for a split second, giving Ashley time to get to her feet.

DR. WARREN

Get to The Key Ashley, we'll keep the beast distracted!

Ashley momentarily hesitates, but listens to Dr. Warren and begins sprinting towards The Key.

Dr. Warren, Pete, and Valentine spread out in a triangle around the demon, ready for the fight of their lives.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

We all attack at once!

Pete and Valentine nod in agreement. The demon readies in a low attack position.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

Now!

Pete rushes at the beast ready to strike with his sword while Dr. Warren and Valentine unload their handguns at it.

The Key is a mere twenty feet from Ashley, but she looks over her shoulder to see what's going on.

The bullets don't even phase the demon, and when Pete is close enough it strikes -- swinging its massive fist directly into Pete's chest with the force of an oncoming car. Pete is thrown backwards and KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS.

ASHLEY

Pete!

Ashley stops in her tracks and DROPS THE GRIMOIRE.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

What do we do?

The demon lumbers towards Pete, ready to finish the job.



DR. WARREN

Hey you! Over here you big ugly  
bastard!

Dr. Warren waves her arms and screams at the beast. It gives her a quick glance but doesn't take the bait.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

It's gonna kill the kid!

ASHLEY

PETE!

Ashley runs past Dr. Warren and Valentine, directly at the Demon. She STIKES THE BEAST in the back of the leg with her chainsaw -- and actually INJURES IT.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Nobody fucks with my Pete.

The demon ROARS IN PAIN, and swings around to see Ashley holding her chainsaw. It doesn't understand how it was hurt.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

That's right Big Red, this baby is officially sanctioned by the Holy Roman Catholic Church... You guys take care of The Key, big ugly and I are gonna dance.

DR. WARREN

Detective?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Let's do this.

The demon howls at Ashley, and she just smiles at it.

ASHLEY

Come get it big boy.

Dr. Warren and Valentine sprint towards the Grimoire.

Ashley BATTLES THE DEMON with elegant confidence, striking blow after blow with her chainsaw.

Valentine reaches the Grimoire first and grabs the book without breaking stride. He and Dr. Warren reach the key as Ashley continues to fend off the demon.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

We just need to read the  
incantation like Lark said.

Valentine opens the Grimoire and quickly finds the passage.

DR. WARREN

Together?

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Together.

DR. WARREN & DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Occidere Sanctorum

Ashley THRUSTS THE CHAINSAW INTO THE DEMON'S CHEST -- spraying an absurd amount of dark blood everywhere. At the same time Dr. Warren and Valentine BOTH REACH OUT AND TOUCH THE KEY. A WHITE LIGHT begins emitting from all of the symbols on The Key, and it quickly SPREADS OUT AND OVERTAKES EVERYTHING until there's nothing but WHITE LIGHT EVERYWHERE.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - BASEMENT - MORNING**

Dr. Warren, Valentine, Ashley, and Pete are all back in the McIntyre's basement. Dr. Warren and Valentine are still standing together, holding The Key, but they're back in the same spot The Key was originally positioned in the basement -- and the SIX COCOONS are still standing around them.

Ashley is DRENCHED IN BLOOD from fighting the demon. And Pete is PASSED OUT on the ground in the corner of the basement.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Are we alive?

DR. WARREN

Somehow.

They look at each other and both realize they made it back, letting out a joyful laugh. Dr. Warren grabs Valentine and gives him a big hug to his surprise.

Ashley quickly scans the room and sees Pete laying on the ground.

ASHLEY

Pete!

She drops the chainsaw and rushes over to his side with tears in her eyes.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Pete, talk to me Pete, please be ok, please be ok. You can't leave me too.

She wraps her arms around his unconscious body and hugs him, lifting him off of the ground.

Dr. Warren and Valentine realize Pete might not be ok and rush over to Ashley.

DR. WARREN

Is he...

Detective Valentine is Speechless.

ASHLEY

No, Pete... You can't be...

PETE

What's... the commotion... all about?

Pete is beat up and groggy, but alive.

ASHLEY

Don't you ever do that to me again! Do you understand? I almost had a heart attack dude.

PETE

You know you're really cute when you're worried?

ASHLEY

Oh shut up!

Ashley grabs Pete and gives him a long overdue kiss, he's surprised for a moment, then completely goes with it.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Well isn't that the cutest thing you've ever seen.

Valentine looks at Dr. Warren like he's expecting her to kiss him too.

DR. WARREN

Don't even think about it.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

I wasn't. Really. I swear. I mean maybe a little bit. No?

Dr. Warren rolls her eyes and walks away. Pete and Ashley finish their kiss.

PETE

Who knew a trip to Hell and back would be romantic?

ASHLEY

Nerd.

They both smile at each other, finally able to enjoy this.

DR. WARREN

Hey guys...

Pete, Ashley, and Valentine turn their attention to Dr. Warren.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

There's something moving inside the cocoons.

In each of the translucent Cocoons SOMETHING SHIFTS AND MOVES. Ashley and Pete get to their feet, and everyone readies for a fight. Then a HUMAN HAND bursts through the shell of one of the cocoons.

DR. WARREN (CONT'D)

They're still alive!

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Oh shit, we have to help them.

All four of them begin ripping the shell off of the first cocoon until they can see a face - it's THE POLICE CHIEF.

**EXT. MCINTYRE RESIDENCE - DAY - LATER**

Dozens of VIGIL SUPPORT AGENTS are working in and around the house. They've set up a base of operations along with a medical tent where agents are tending to ALL SIX OF THE POSSESSED VICTIMS. They're all back to normal and wrapped in blankets.

Other agents take SCIENTIFIC READINGS around the area. Two agents walk out of the house carrying A CONTAINMENT VESSEL with THE KEY locked inside.

Ashley and Pete have their arms around each other, and along with Valentine watch as The Key is loaded into an ARMORED VEHICLE. Dr. Warren is seen in the background giving other agents orders.

ASHLEY

I can't believe that's it. It's really over.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Hey, Ashley, I just wanted to say -- I owe you a huge apology. What we put you through...

ASHLEY

Don't worry about it Detective Valentine.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

You can call me Stacy.

ASHLEY

Ok, Stacy. Really, it's ok, I can't blame you for not believing me.

PETE

Hey, I think we should take advantage of this. What can you do about some unpaid parking tickets?

ASHLEY

Really?

PETE

What?

Dr. Warren walks up to the three of them.

DR. WARREN

The good news is there's no trace signs of any inter-dimensional rifts. The Key and its effects have been successfully neutralized.

ASHLEY

So, what now?

DR. WARREN

The key will go into cold storage in a secure facility. We'll make sure its evil is never unleashed onto our world again.

ASHLEY

What about us?

DR. WARREN

You're safe now. You can go back to your lives and forget this ever happened.

ASHLEY

But what about everything we've been through... what we all know?

DR. WARREN

Well, I never push this on anyone, it has to be your choice, but there will always be a place for you at The Vigil. What you've seen is only the tip of Evil's spear, and there will always be another event to stop, and people to protect. You don't have to give me an answer now, we'll be waiting for you. Thanks you all, for everything.

Dr. Warren walks away, immediately attending to business.

Valentine sees Captain Hicks being worked on by a paramedic.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

I better go check on the Chief, you two ok by yourselves for a few minutes?

ASHLEY

Go do your thing, we'll be just fine.

DETECTIVE VALENTINE

Great.

Valentine walks towards Captain Hicks.

PETE

Well?

ASHLEY

Well what?

PETE

What do you think of her offer?

ASHLEY

I think, at least for right now, you and I deserve some much earned peace and quiet... together.

PETE

I like the sound of that.

Ashley and Pete get up together, walking away from the scene while holding hands.

ROLL CREDITS.

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