

Hallowed Be Thy Name

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FADE IN:

INT. CAVERN - NIGHT

An empty raised altar in a plain room of rock. A hole in the ceiling shows the constellation Orion. A shooting star flies across Orion's face.

The ground rumbles and something large and rectangular begins to emerge from the altar. A small pair of golden wings can be made out.

INT. USA - LOUISE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MAGGIE, late 30s, thick blonde hair, finishes a bedtime story from a Christian children's picture storybook, book-marked with a wooden rosary.

LOUISE, 9, tucked in, shows keen interest in the book.

TOM, 12, stands next to the bed, restless and vaguely interested.

Maggie makes the sign of the cross.

MAGGIE

In the name of the Father and of
the Son and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

(to children)

Say 'amen'.

LOUISE

Amen.

TOM

(sarcastically)

Amen.

Maggie picks up the rosary. She indicates the figure on it.

MAGGIE

Do you know this man?

Louise giggles and clasps her hand around her mouth in thought.

Tom looks bored.

Maggie smiles, encouraging an answer.

LOUISE

(enthusiastic)

That's Jesus.

MAGGIE

Yes, and who is he?

LOUISE

The son of God.

TOM
No, he's not.

MAGGIE
Yes, he is. Why do you say he's
not?

Tom stabs the rosary with a finger.

TOM
This is just a piece of wood.

MAGGIE
No, sweetheart. This is an image of
Jesus. A statue.

Maggie points at a picture of Jesus in the book.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Like a picture.

LOUISE
Can I have a statue of me just like
this when I grow up, Mom?

MAGGIE
No, sweetie.

LOUISE
Why not?

MAGGIE
Oh, well... it's just that he is
very special. You are special too
honey but he's a god...

Maggie hears footsteps. She looks up relieved to see WILSON,
late 40s, heavy build, looking smart in a suit without a
jacket, standing in the doorway.

WILSON
MAGGIE!

Maggie rises from the bed to go to him.

Tom beats Maggie to the door and tries to pass when Wilson
hugs him.

Tom giggles, escapes Wilson's grip and runs out.

LOUISE
Dad. Dad. Mom was telling us about
the man on the statue.

MAGGIE
It's called a rosary, dear. I'll be
back in a minute.

She walks towards her husband.

INT. HOUSE - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Maggie and Wilson step out of the room.

 LOUISE (O.S.)
Good night, Dad.

 WILSON
I'll see you soon, sweetie.

 MAGGIE
Sweetheart?

 WILSON
The office just called.

 MAGGIE
What now?

 WILSON
Urgent. I'll try to be back before
midnight, honey.

 MAGGIE
It can't wait till Monday?

 WILSON
If you want our kids to believe in
God, then I gotta go, now.

 MAGGIE
What? What does that mean?

 WILSON
Jezebel. Another damn celebrity
trying to take on politics.

Wilson kisses her.

 MAGGIE
Come home soon.

 WILSON
I love you. Don't wait up.

 MAGGIE
You know I will.

Maggie watches Wilson leave.

INT. TOM'S BEDROOM - SAME

Typical boy's room with superhero posters.

Tom stands by the window watching his Father's black sedan
recede into the night. He then looks up into the clear,
starry sky.

EXT. GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A clear starry night sky over the tree-covered garden.

SUPER: "2,000 YEARS AGO"

JESUS, 33, distressed, kneels against a large boulder with his hands clasped together. His lips move but no words come.

Loud snoring drifts with the wind. A fair distance from where Jesus prays, figures of his accompanying disciples asleep on the grass can be seen.

ELI, mid-20s, wide-eyed fanatical, hides in the bushes and watches Jesus in fascination.

A slim male figure appears cloaked in a black robe. He walks stealthily around the sleeping disciples and proceeds toward Jesus.

Eli follows with his eyes.

Jesus raises his head and looks to the starry sky.

JESUS

Father, if you are willing, remove
this cup from me... yet not my
will, but yours be done.

A strong gust of wind blows. Thunder rumbles.

The bold, clear, masculine yet soothing voice of God like a wind projects from the heavens.

GOD (O.S.)

You are my only begotten son, in
whom I am well pleased. In my mercy
I have heard your cry.

The dark, cloaked figure moves behind Jesus.

GOD (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Therefore, the one born of sin is
to die as sin for the sake of human
redemption.

Jesus struggles to comprehend.

GOD (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It is my will that mankind be
tested, only one as unrighteous as
the son of evil is worthy of such a
task.

Realization sweeps over Jesus.

JESUS

Father!

A gust of wind blows away the hood of the cloaked figure revealing DIEVIL, 33, handsome, clean-shaven with long straight hair and a mean demeanor.

Dievil does not flinch as the wind blasts his face.

GOD (O.S.)

(harsh)

On the third day you shall rise and have authority over sin. Yet you will only have power over the seed, which your Father, Satan, that snake, planted, and thou shall NOT touch my anointed.

DIEVIL

Yeah, yeah. And who are these anointed of yours?

Dievil is toppled off his feet by an unseen force.

GOD (O.S.)

On the Covenant I made with Jacob and all who follow and trust in the name of Jesus, sealed in the Ark of the Covenant. Those are my anointed.

The wind whispers harshly and then regresses. Calm returns.

Dievil arrogantly picks himself up and dusts himself off.

DIEVIL

Well, since you're leaving me the place, I guess I can spruce things up a bit.

He considers Jesus, jeers and then retreats into the darkness.

Eli watches in astonishment as Dievil assumes the image of Jesus.

Utterly curious, Eli moves to follow Dievil when a light catches his eye.

Eli looks up to see Jesus slowing ascending to the sky. Below him is the golden Ark of the Covenant, gentle yet vibrant light pours from out of it.

He runs closer to the ascending Messiah, heartbroken.

ELI

Rabbi. Rabbi. Do not leave us, Jesus. You are my life! Do not leave me alone.

JESUS

You are not alone. You'll never walk alone. I give you my spirit, to be with you till I return to judge this world. Until that day, you will be my witness.

The last words of Jesus reverberate, then silence falls.

Eli blinks but when he looks again, Jesus is gone.

The Ark closes and flies off into the night.

He kneels, lifts his hands and eyes to the heavens in prayer.

ELI

Our Father, who art in Heaven--

Suddenly, Eli hears a harsh noise like wind, but there is no wind. Alert, he looks around.

Without warning, a flame drops from the sky and engulfs Eli's body.

Eli jumps in fear but he does not burn. The flames possess him and he shakes fervently. He tries to talk but can barely open his mouth.

A refreshing shower falls upon him from Heaven.

INT. HEAVEN'S THRONE - DAY

A beautiful auditorium with a floor made of polished stone. All lightly covered by wispy clouds.

Four muscular ARCHANGELS stand guard around a huge golden throne.

At the edge of Heaven's Throne is a starry universe below.

GOD, tall, eyes like fire and an ageless face donned with very woolly hair, wears a golden robe that shines like light.

Next to him, SATAN, equally tall, yet very stiff almost wood-like skin and soulless black yet intriguing eyes, stands in a grey robe with his hands clasped behind his back.

The two watch the assumed Jesus' crucifixion taking place on Earth. They see this like a wide projection above the stars.

Satan smiles, making odd wrinkles appear around his mouth.

SATAN

Talk about an act of God. You amaze me sometimes, oh Mighty One. So
(MORE)

SATAN (cont'd)

when your people abandon you, all that is yours will be mine?

GOD

God always prevails. You're blinded by your own stupidity.

SATAN

Am I missing something? That's the son of evil paying the price of sin. MY SON.

GOD

Yes, and the wages of sin is death. The Gospels are out, my people don't follow men, they follow the word.

SATAN

We shall see what we shall see, I wouldn't get too confident. Many will ignore the word of God.

GOD

All who believe in the name of Jesus Christ will never deny him. Those that do, shall surely die.

SATAN

Funny name you chose to be the name above every name. Jesus? Why not pick something sophisticated like Alexander or... or Thor or Lucifer?

GOD

And you, you just had to name your child Dievil? How creative.

SATAN

At least all will know who his Father is.

GOD

You needed a son to do your work!

SATAN

(laughs)

Kettle calling the pot black.

GOD

My son's work is completed. As you tried with my faithful servant Job, you will again, fail.

Stealthily, the annoyed Satan tries to sneak up on God, to shove him out into the starry universe.

SATAN

We all have our crosses to bear. Do
you think that'll catch on?

God sidesteps and lightly touches him.

He falls Earth bound, screaming as he goes.

GOD

He forgets that I am the
all-seeing.

An archangel snickers at the display.

GOD (CONT'D)

Do you question me? Am I here to
entertain you?

The archangel quickly turns back to his post and stiffly
looks ahead.

All the archangels drop to their knees.

CHORUS (O.S.)

Holy, holy, holy Lord. The son of
man is risen to take his rightful
place.

God turns abruptly and sees Jesus emerging from a vineyard
of picturesque nature.

Jesus kneels before God.

The chorus ceases. The archangels stand guard again.

JESUS

Thirty-three years on Earth toiling
in the sun, for what?

God takes a seat on the throne.

GOD

You asked and you received.

JESUS

I said only if it was your will.

GOD

It was my will that the son of lies
should die. Then we shall separate
doers of evil from those who have
faith, faith in you, my son.

Jesus stands up.

JESUS

How can anyone stay faithful when
that son of evil is loose? My
(MORE)

JESUS (cont'd)
message will be misinterpreted and
my sheep lost.

GOD
Do your sheep not know their
shepherd?

JESUS
But they are just sheep. They long
for a leader, a good leader.

GOD
Come, son, sit at the right hand of
your Father.

JESUS
I will not sit when I know my
people will be deceived. There will
be confusion and contradiction
among our beloved people.

GOD
Only in confusion can the true sons
of God emerge. Now sit down and
tell me what it was like down
there.

Jesus sits.

JESUS
Plenty of fish.

GOD
That explains the smell.

JESUS
I left a witness.

GOD
Yes, your disciples will be
witnesses all over Judea, even to
the ends of the Earth--

JESUS
I left a witness, Father.

God looks at him quizzically.

JESUS (CONT'D)
He is a simple man. I gave him the
Holy Spirit and opened him to
spiritual secrets. He won't die
till I return.

GOD
That was not in my plan.

JESUS

My being here without dying was not in your plan either. If all else fails, he will be the reason I return to Earth.

GOD

I knew it, you crave the adrenalin.

EXT. TOMB - DAY

The great stone rolls away and Dievil, wrapped in shawls, steps out. The sunlight shines through his stigmata.

EXT. CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL - DAY (PRESENT)

The prerecorded electric bells ring over the speakers.

Wilson, dressed officially, walks into the cathedral hand in hand with Maggie, and Louise. Tom stops to tie his shoe.

DIEVIL (O.S.)

Any excuse to not go in, huh?

He looks up to see Dievil, dressed fashionably with gloves, standing over him with a conniving smirk.

TOM

It's boring.

DIEVIL

Oh, I agree. Especially when the wood doesn't talk back. Be better if people prayed to someone who did something about this world, don't you think?

TOM

Like a superhero?

Dievil stops at this innocent thought.

TOM (CONT'D)

Yeah, a superhero listens to people and makes the world a better place. That's what God's supposed to be like, right?

DIEVIL

I would do more than just send happy thoughts.

TOM

You want to be a superhero?

Dievil is again derailed by this thought.

Tom pulls out a chocolate bar.

TOM (CONT'D)
Whenever I eat this I get super
speed. Here.

Tom breaks off a piece and hands it to him.

Dievil stares at the candy.

DIEVIL
It's not just because it's boring,
isn't it. He scares you.

Tom eyes widen.

MAGGIE (O.S.)
Tom? Where are you?

TOM
Coming, mom.

Tom runs inside leaving a very confused Dievil. He eats the
candy.

INT. CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL - SANCTUARY - SAME

Sunday mass. PEOPLE stream into the beautiful cathedral.

The CHOIR, dressed in black-and-white tunics, sing a soft
hymn adding to the evangelistic atmosphere.

Tom, now dressed as an alter boy, places a statue of Mary a
little lower than the cross.

The rest of his family selects a pew close to the back.

While Maggie prays, Louise takes her smartphone and starts
playing a game.

Overly excited amid the game, the phone flies from Louise's
hand and crashes on the floor. Louise guiltily looks at
Maggie who, too engrossed in her prayers, doesn't stir.

Louise bends down to look for the phone which has landed
next to a very polished black shoe beside her.

She reaches for it when a youthful man, dressed in a very
formal long dark jacket, bends down and picks it up for her.

Louise receives the phone and looks at the man intrigued,
for he's the only other person not kneeling or chanting.

LOUISE
Thank you.

It's Eli. He smiles at her.

Curious, she climbs and kneels on the pew to whisper in his
ear.

LOUISE (CONT'D)
Why aren't you praying?

 ELI
I am.

 LOUISE
But your lips aren't moving.

Eli points to his heart and speaks to her quietly.

 ELI
In here I am.
 (points to her heart)
That's where God is.

Amused, Louise giggles.

Maggie looks at them and Eli quickly looks away.

Maggie takes hold of Louise and sits her down to face forward.

 MAGGIE
What did I tell you about talking
to strangers?

Maggie shakes Wilson, gesturing that they move to another pew.

 WILSON
What? Why?

Maggie darts her eyes to the man beside them.

Wilson takes a good look at Eli who pretends to look down. He leads his family to another pew up front.

Along the way, Louise looks back at Eli.

He smiles at her and points to his heart.

She smiles back and points at her heart, then turns back to sit after a reproving look from Maggie.

INT. CATHEDRAL - INNER ROOM - SAME

A statue of Mary with her hand raised sits on a table. A golden cabinet nestled by the wall. A nice single sofa.

The choir's melody echoes from the sanctuary.

The BISHOP, early 60s, slightly overweight and wearing an overhanging clerical robe with a rosary around his neck, opens the cabinet with a key and retrieves a golden cup and the Eucharist bread.

Tom enters.

TOM
They're ready, Bishop Clarke.

BISHOP
Good. Tom, you didn't bring
chocolate again, did you?

Tom shuffles his feet before producing the rest of the
chocolate bar.

The bishop takes it. His fingers stroking Tom's hand a
little too long.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
You're going to have to pray extra
for God's forgiveness today.

Tom nods before running out.

The bishop watches him go with a lecherous eye before
stuffing the candy into his mouth.

He starts to leave when he is startled to see Dievil seated
on the sofa.

DIEVIL
You should bow in the presence of
your king.

Confused, the bishop tries to speak but only dribbles.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
Oh, do you need help?

Dievil stands and moves to wipe the bishop's dribble.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
There. See, I am merciful and kind.

Suddenly, Dievil slaps the bishop hard. The bishop stumbles
and falls to the floor.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
It's hard to stay nice when after
two thousand years, the Church I
gave to you continues to pray to
Christ. Pray to mere men. Saints
you call them, you pray to a woman.
Today you will pay for your crimes.

BISHOP
Sir--
(chokes and coughs)
But--

DIEVIL
I didn't get pierced on that tree
for nothing. I am god on this
Earth, and I am a jealous god.

Dievil kicks the bishop.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

Now look at me, what do you think this cathedral is for? People pray to idolized saints and Mary. They pray to Jesus. They should pray to ME! Soon this is what they will do.

BISHOP

In the name of the Lord, who are you and what do you want?

DIEVIL

I am your Lord and you are my servant, but now you've outlived your use.

The bishop eyes widen.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

Touching little boys just doesn't cut it for me.

BISHOP

You, you are a deranged man.

Dievil glares at the bishop.

DIEVIL

You've had your chance. Now rot in hell, FAGGOT!

Dievil rushes toward the bishop, picks up his bulky weight easily with one hand and smashes him against the table.

The Mary statue's raised hand makes it seem she's looking down on him in mocking pity.

The bishop groans in pain.

Before the bishop can scream, Dievil grabs the Eucharist. He forces it all into the writhing bishop's mouth.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

They could use a little more sizzling roasted pork where you're going, lard ass.

Dievil takes the golden cup and presses the sharp edge of the cup against the bishop's throat.

The bishop squeals like a piglet but chokes on the Eucharist.

Dievil sharply cuts the bishop's throat with the edge of the cup.

The blood drains into the cup as the bishop's body heaves.

Dievil holds him down until he slumps dead.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
Say hello to my Father! Mother
Fucker.

Dievil's smile falters when he hears footsteps. Turning, he spots Tom standing at the door.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
It's okay. He can't hurt you
anymore--

TOM
I do believe in God. I do believe
in God. I do, I do, I do believe in
God.

Tom runs away.

Dievil seems hurt but can't bring himself to call after him. Shaking off the emotion, Dievil drinks the blood from the cup, then brutally spits it out, spurting blood on the statue of Mary.

INT. CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL - CONTINUOUS

Tom runs out towards the pews. The entire congregation rises.

MAGGIE
Tom?

Tom wraps his arms around Maggie.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Tom, what's wrong? What happened?

Eli looks at the altar with a scowl. Eli starts to walk out, excusing himself as he goes.

Louise sees Eli disappear out a back door.

INT. CATHEDRAL - INNER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eli enters through a back door and immediately stumbles upon the body of the bishop.

Quickly recovering, Eli sees Dievil standing at the window.

ELI
You son of a beast!

He gives Eli a knowing smirk and leaps out the window.

Eli starts administering Last Rites to the bishop's body. A CHURCH WORKER runs in and stops, horrified at the sight.

ELI (CONT'D)

Call an ambulance.

INT. JEZEBEL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Morning sunlight peers through the heavy velvet curtains brightening the large, carpeted, fully furnished bedroom.

JEZEBEL, 29, gorgeous, slender yet voluptuous with a tattoo of a snake on the side of her back, rises from the bed, wearing only underwear. She has a tattoo of a black rosary above her left breast.

The two MEN and one WOMAN on the bed check her out.

Jezebel looks into the mirror. She speaks to her reflection in a maniacal tone.

JEZEBEL

Hi, I am Jezebel. I am Jezebel the great. Your god!

Jezebel laughs.

One man walks up to her and hugs her from behind, burying his face in her neck. The two others lay there lazily yet lustful, looking on.

Jezebel caresses the man while still looking in the mirror.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Have you ever lived so long in someone's shadow that people forgot who you were?

The man grunts.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

No. I wouldn't expect you to know the pains of a forgotten woman.

She turns and kisses the man then pulls away.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Not now... No. I have something important--

The man tries to force himself on her. They struggle.

Enraged, Jezebel digs her nails into the man's throat.

He groans, his eyes roll back and his veins pump. He falls dead shortly after.

The others get up and run for their lives. With one wave of her hand, the fleeing vanish from existence.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Good riddance, pigs! I need to get to makeup.

INT. NEWSROOM STUDIO - DAY

A modern, fashionable talk-show set with live audience.

Wilson sits next to Jezebel and opposite the show's host GEORGE SATSUE.

GEORGE

Let's talk about your work, Jezebel. Your movies are blockbusters, your commercials are inspiring and your style is reinventing fashion, but the most shocking of all, no one would expect from you--

JEZEBEL

My petition to ban religion, yes, I know but more than a million signatures agree with me. This is a big deal here in America. Some of my friends even stopped talking to me because of this.

GEORGE

Sounds like a lot of sacrifice for a controversial cause.

Jezebel nods strongly.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Mayor Wilson, what is your take on this?

WILSON

Ban religion? My God, that is taking away people's culture, tearing lives apart and forgetting important people in history.

JEZEBEL

Did you just say history? You have no proof these important people even existed. I'd rather people worship me than those written in a mythical book.

George laughs.

WILSON

That is blasphemy. I think you are a very confused young lady.

JEZEBEL

Correct me if I'm wrong but is not religion the root of gender inequality, Mayor?

WILSON

I--

GEORGE

Jezebel, your petition was passed as a bill today, so the only thing standing between that bill and an official law is our dear Mayor Wilson.

Jezebel shakes her head.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Mayor, who are you trying to protect?

WILSON

I take it you are for this ridiculous scheme? I'm trying to protect my family, my country and my freedom to--

JEZEBEL

You are trying to protect the corporations, the power-hungry lobbyists using religion to control lives and evade taxes.

WILSON

Those are very strong accusations. Our country, just like the church, is founded on very pure principles inspired by true religion. It is only us as humans in all our flaws--

JEZEBEL

Uh, is this going to turn into a Sunday sermon? Because if it is we might as well be in a church.

George laughs, highly amused.

GEORGE

Oh, Jezebel.

WILSON

That--

JEZEBEL

Really, if you want to shove your gospel down people's throats then you do not belong in the government, you belong in a church.

WILSON

I think you are being really disrespectful now.

JEZEBEL

Do you know what's really disrespectful, sir--

WILSON

If only you could let me finish speaking, that'd be great--

JEZEBEL

Do you know what I find disrespectful, SIR?

WILSON

I'm not listening to this.

Wilson storms off the set, very upset. He pushes a staffer out of his way.

GEORGE

Uh-oh.

WILSON

I can't believe such madness exists in our nation.

JEZEBEL

REDUCE OUR TAXES!

GEORGE

You got to love Jezebel. This is "Trending." Thanks for watching.

INT. WILSON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Unflattering news footage of Wilson pushing a staffer as he walks off the set of "Trending" plays on a plasma TV.

Watching are Maggie and Tom. Playing a game on the smartphone, Louise sits on a rug that proudly boasts the American eagle.

Wilson enters and sees what's on T.V. He frowns.

WILSON

Come on, don't watch that.

Without warning, Wilson picks the remote and switches to a cartoon channel.

Maggie and Tom look up, only now aware of him.

Louise keeps playing.

MAGGIE

Hey, I didn't see you come in.

Wilson kisses Maggie and tousles his children's hair.

WILSON

I'm here now.

TOM

Dad, what happened?

WILSON

Just Daddy's work, nothing to worry about. Have you done your homework?

TOM

But, Dad.

Wilson gestures that he go and do his homework.

Tom grudgingly leaves.

Louise is still engrossed in her phone game. Violent cartoon sounds from the T.V. play in the b.g.

WILSON

That bimbo humiliated me on national television. ON T.V.!

MAGGIE

It's okay, dear, such madness never lasts.

WILSON

I couldn't get a word in. It's like they plotted to make me look like a fool with that idiotic George, who thinks because he's on television it gives him a right to trash anyone he wants. I'm the mayor here. I'm the fucking mayor.

Upset, Wilson hurries upstairs. Maggie follows him.

MAGGIE

Honey...

INT. HOUSE - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Maggie follows her husband but stops when she spies Tom's door ajar and catches a glimpse inside.

Tom sits at his computer looking at an online magazine cover depicting Jezebel in a thong and tiny bra.

Maggie storms into his room.

INT. TOM'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tom sees his mother and quickly tries to close his browser page but it's too late.

Maggie looks down at him, furious.

TOM

I was only looking for Dad's
controversy on T.V.

MAGGIE

"Dad's controversy?" Who called it
that? And what did I tell you about
using your computer for
non-academic work?

TOM

But everyone will be talking to me
about it at school, I know it.

MAGGIE

That's it, I am disconnecting your
internet.

TOM

Mom!

Maggie pays no heed and turns to leave when Tom runs to his
closet, grabs a rosary and quickly drops to his knees.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'll do the rosary! I'll do the
rosary and apologize to Mary...
Just don't cut my internet.

Maggie walks back to Tom's computer and turns it off.

MAGGIE

You've been warned.

Maggie leaves the room. Tom, still on his knees, sighs.

He starts reading a "Superman" comic.

INT. JEZEBEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jezebel enters while taking off her clothes. She walks to
her mirror loosening her bra when she freezes.

She sees Satan sits at the edge of her bed looking at her
with a calculating glare.

Satan snaps his fingers and two tall, male DEMONS appear
from the shadows and walk towards her.

Jezebel stiffens in terror but they simply walk past her and
out of the room.

SATAN

Perfect. Now we're alone.

JEZEBEL

Oh, Father of all vile ambition. To what do I owe the pleasure of your company?

SATAN

I have a job for you, my mortal servant. Please do sit.

Jezebel obeys and sits on the bed.

He sits down next to her, staring before he smiles.

JEZEBEL

A job? Do tell, master.

SATAN

The Ark of the Covenant, I want it.

JEZEBEL

Is Dievil not skilled enough to fulfill this task?

SATAN

You will make contact with my son, he will help you, but you must gain his trust. He can also be quite stubborn.

JEZEBEL

I am afraid that ancient artifacts are not exactly my area of expertise. But stubborn men I can handle.

SATAN

That's my girl. You of all should know that there is a great reward for all who serve me without fail.

JEZEBEL

How will I find it, master?

SATAN

There is a man, long lived. Alive since the days of Christ. Flush him out, he should know where to find it.

JEZEBEL

You mean Dievil's stalker? Eli? Where do I find him?

SATAN

You want me to do your job for you?!

JEZEBEL

Forgive me, master. I wasn't thinking properly. I will do everything within my power to complete this quest you so generously give me, master.

Satan looks fondly at Jezebel. He strokes her face.

SATAN

You know I could have sent one of my demons to give you this message.

Jezebel shivers with desire. Satan kisses Jezebel roughly.

They fall on the bed together to have sex.

EXT. STREET 1 - NIGHT

Deserted.

Eli stalks a male figure in the distance.

The figure turns to look so Eli quickly ducks into the shadows. When the figure continues walking, Eli follows.

Eli looks around but the figure's gone. While he wonders, someone forcefully pushes him from behind. Eli stumbles forward but doesn't fall.

Eli quickly turns to see Dievil throw a punch at him.

Eli evades and kicks Dievil in the leg.

Dievil doesn't stumble. He punches Eli repeatedly.

Eli falls to the ground.

Dievil kicks him repeatedly.

ELI

By the power of the Holy Spirit stop, you son of a beast!

Dievil makes to hit Eli again but can't as though something holds him back.

He breathes deeply and glares down at Eli, slightly bruised and equally panting.

DIEVIL

Don't you get tired of seeing the same face twenty centuries in a row? Here's an idea, Eli, stay the fuck away from me.

ELI

The sins you have committed will not go unpunished.

DIEVIL

Oh, I'm sorry, go ahead. Rid the world of me.

Dievil presents himself. Eli doesn't attack.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

Thought so. Gotta follow the Big Guy's rules, right?

ELI

Don't you dare mock the Lord.

DIEVIL

Since you know him so well, tell me, is it a sin to slaughter a pig?

ELI

The Lord would have punished the man when his time came.

DIEVIL

But not now.

ELI

You have no right to judge, Resurrected Sin.

DIEVIL

Normally, I would say, "if I ever see you again, I'll kill you." But we both know that would take a miracle. Get the fuck out of here!

ELI

Not until you fucking learn your place.

Eli cringes at his own words and clasps his hands in prayer.

ELI (CONT'D)

Forgive me, Father, for I have sinned...

DIEVIL

Stop following me. Asshole.

Dievil walks away and disappears around a corner.

Finishing, Eli struggles to get up, gripping his sore body.

Eli only walks a few steps when a large motorcycle pulls up next to him.

The rider, beautiful GIRL, 19, doe eyed, casually dressed, drops from her motorcycle and hurries to Eli.

He stops in surprise as she examines him.

GIRL

Oh my God, I saw what happened to you.

He tries to brush her off.

ELI

I'm okay. Thank you.

GIRL

That guy hit you, and your face...

She touches his face lightly.

GIRL (CONT'D)

Should I call the police?

Eli tries to walk away but she hovers.

ELI

No need, I'm fine. Bless you.

GIRL

At least have some water. You look bad.

The girl hurries back to her motorcycle, retrieves a water bottle and opens it.

Eli strains his eyes trying to see where Dievil went.

With her back to Eli, she extends her finger into the bottle. A green drop of liquid appears from nowhere on her forefinger and drops into the bottle. She closes it.

She shakes the bottle casually as she returns to Eli and literally forces the bottle into his mouth before he can say anything.

GIRL (CONT'D)

There, that will make you feel better.

He pushes the bottle away from his face but has already sipped some of the liquid.

ELI

Thanks. Now run along home, it's too late to be out here by yourself.

The girl giggles childishly. She skips backwards to her motorcycle, bottle in hand, when she stops, revelation etched on her face.

GIRL

Wait, I remember you.

ELI
No, you don't.

GIRL
But I do. I dreamt about you.

ELI
Isn't that line exclusively used by
guys?

GIRL
I am serious.

She looks up as though racking her brain for a moment, then jumps up and down excitedly.

GIRL (CONT'D)
Some men were after you!

ELI
Me? No. Oh, in your dream.

GIRL
Because you had a key that was
crucial to human survival... I
don't know, maybe I watch too many
movies.

ELI
No, go on.

GIRL
They knew where you hid this key,
but see, you were too slow and
because you didn't hide it well,
they took it from you and...

ELI
And?

GIRL
And then you died. I'm sorry, it's
just that, it was you I swear. It
was like a message from--

ELI
Are you a Christian?

GIRL
Roman Catholic and single.

ELI
No, that's not why I asked.

The girl climbs atop her motorcycle. She smiles at him as she turns on the ignition.

GIRL

Well, don't let them find that key.
You are too cute to die.

Eli obviously weighs her words. He watches her ride off and disappear around a bend.

He then crosses the street in a hurry.

EXT. STREET 2 - CONTINUOUS

The girl takes the street bend and accelerates the speed of her motorcycle so that the wind whips at her hair.

She shakes her head and in an instant transforms into Jezebel. Her eyes lock on a lonely figure walking, hands in his pockets.

Jezebel rides up next to Dievil and slows down her motorcycle to match his pace.

Dievil glances at her, uninterested.

DIEVIL

Looking for trouble, ma'am?

JEZEBEL

You act like you don't know me.

DIEVIL

Who doesn't know 'ban religion' girl? Very clever. Very helpful.

JEZEBEL

I like to credit my popularity to my well-acted roles.

DIEVIL

Modesty, huh? What do you want?

JEZEBEL

I have a job and I was sent to you for help.

DIEVIL

Okay. Make it quick. Make it good, I have no time for wannabes.

JEZEBEL

Well, us meeting was actually your Father's plan. But if you want to be a stubborn ass, I bid you good night.

A hint of surprise flashes on Dievil's face.

Jezebel jeers, turns on her ignition and speeds off.

Flustered, Dievil chases after her at super-human speed.

Jezebel accelerates and veers off when she encounters an oncoming car.

The car skids away.

Jezebel looks back to see Dievil stop the car with one hand before it crashes into a building.

Jezebel faces forward, astonished to see Dievil running head-on towards her at an alarming speed.

Too late, she hits the brakes as Dievil braces the handlebars of the moving motorcycle and runs forward with it, pushing Jezebel and the bike backward.

The motorcycle comes to an alarming halt.

Jezebel holds on to the handlebars, her face an inch away from Dievil's.

DIEVIL

Sounds to me like you want to compare notes. Okay I'm all ears.

Dievil lets go of the motorcycle. It lands on its back tire.

Jezebel yelps but soon regains her composure. She drops from the bike and dusts herself off.

JEZEBEL

A bit dramatic.

DIEVIL

You don't know me. Come on, let me hear this proposition.

JEZEBEL

Your Father sent me to find you. He has a job for us to do together.

DIEVIL

So you're one of his bitches. Good for you. What does he want? A real man to fuck you?

Jezebel grimaces. They move from the road.

JEZEBEL

I'm glad to know you've heard about me. Your vulgarity actually turns me on.

DIEVIL

Yeah, well I don't mingle with people I don't know. Get to the point or fuck off.

JEZEBEL

Your Father taught you well. My point is simple, we have a quest if you will. Your Father has called upon me.

DIEVIL

Is that what they call it nowadays? Apart from banning religion, what the fuck do I need you for?

JEZEBEL

Dievil... Will you listen, learn to trust those bearing gifts.

DIEVIL

(half whispers)

I fear the Greeks, even when bearing gifts. I told you, get to the point. What do you want?

JEZEBEL

The face of Kesil has been crossed and now God is vulnerable.

DIEVIL

Really, another mortal out to rule the world?

JEZEBEL

Why not? We can rule Earth together.

DIEVIL

Spare me this bullshit. I already rule Earth.

JEZEBEL

Under whose authority? Let's work together. What have you got to lose?

Dievil sweeps his eyes over Jezebel. He tries to conceal his attraction.

DIEVIL

What can a little mortal like you offer someone like me?

JEZEBEL

Opportunity. The chance to use me to get everything you want. This is the perfect moment to strike. I know everything, Dievil... Your Father, Satan's plan. He wants all the glory for himself.

DIEVIL

I don't care for glory. I care about power only.

Jezebel touches his shoulder tenderly.

JEZEBEL

Yes, you do. Stop being a Daddy's boy and be a man. Be a god! I can help you get the glory you deserve. Power and glory go hand in hand.

DIEVIL

You have five minutes to convince me.

JEZEBEL

I know God's plan. I know Satan's plan. And I sure as hell know yours.

DIEVIL

This is what you call 'convincing' me?

JEZEBEL

First we trust. This is your chance to become a god. Your call. Help me find a power that will make us gods. If anything, it'll show your Father you're not a child anymore.

Dievil doesn't respond.

Jezebel turns and walks away slowly, her face filled with expectation.

Dievil watches Jezebel go to her motorcycle.

She turns to him to look at him one more time. She pouts childishly.

Amusement washes over Dievil's features. He smiles then gestures with his head that they talk.

She smiles as she walks back to him.

EXT. STREET 1 - LATER

Eli crosses the street when he feels dizzy.

An UGLY MAN bumps into him as he walks past and Eli turns to look at him with paranoia.

Flashes of motorcycle girl's face cloud his vision.

More PEOPLE walk past him as the street suddenly seems crowded. Every person glares at Eli in a strange way.

GIRL (V.O.)
 (in his mind)
 ...you had a key that was crucial
 to human survival... you were too
 slow... didn't hide it well... they
 took it from you... I swear, it was
 like a message...

MEMORY FLASH - The Ark in the garden flying away.

Breathing heavily, Eli breaks into a run.

INT. CHEAP HOTEL ROOM - SAME

Shabby small room.

Eli stumbles in, coughing and clutching his chest. Too disoriented to close the door behind him or turn on the light, he throws himself on the bed.

Something unseen shuffles in the dark.

Eli sits up, alert.

He pulls open a side drawer, pouring out holy relics including a thin metal sword. Grabbing the sword, he points to the window.

ELI
 You evil fiends have no power over
 me. Be removed from here in the
 name of Jesus.

Suddenly the curtains flutter as if blown by a strong wind and with a loud noise the window glass bursts outward.

Eli drops the sword as if afraid of it and rushes to the window. He sees nothing peculiar.

ELI (CONT'D)
 My God, protect me from my enemies
 for they lay a plot against me.

Eli bends as he feels his stomach retch. He opens his mouth to vomit but nothing comes out.

Bent over in pain, Eli leaves the room in a hurry.

EXT. CHEAP HOTEL - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Glass from the third-floor window lays on the ground.

Dievil, who stands concealed in the shadows, grimaces.

Jezebel stands a short distance from Dievil.

JEZEBEL
 He knows we're here.

DIEVIL

Good. Nice change of pace to be the chaser for once. Won't be easy. He's a weak fool, yet protected.

Jezebel moves closer to Dievil, watching the building's exit.

JEZEBEL

He is not weak. I had to brew carefully so it was strong enough but wouldn't do any permanent harm. He may be a fool but certainly not to be underestimated.

DIEVIL

You-- Your amateurish potion got to him? I've been trying to kill this guy for ages.

JEZEBEL

Killing's easy. Not him. No, that would be a huge mistake. He holds secrets we need. He is the key.

DIEVIL

You know an awful lot about this guy. What are you trying to say? This fool's actually valuable?

JEZEBEL

I wouldn't say valuable. Necessary. Once we don't need him, you can do whatever you like with him. Until then, we need to control him.

DIEVIL

Control?

JEZEBEL

But the only way to control a man to do what you want is fill him with fear and paranoia, flushing out the soul's deepest secrets.

He looks at Jezebel with desire.

DIEVIL

Show me yours and I will show you mine. Secrets that is!

Jezebel smiles briefly. She keeps looking at the hotel. Dievil keeps ogling her body. He spots a silver pendant inscribed with a satanic star on her hip.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

Looks like someone has some secrets of her own.

He reaches for it. Jezebel slaps his hand away and gives him a death-glare.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
Little memento from your angst
years?

Jezebel puts on a fake smile.

JEZEBEL
Kinda.

Eli emerges from the cheap hotel, bent over and in quite a hurry.

DIEVIL
Where's he going?

JEZEBEL
Come on.

Dievil doesn't wait and immediately hurries after Eli.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)
No. Wait. Damn!

Jezebel goes to her motorcycle, climbs on and rides it next to a rushing Dievil.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)
Hop on.

DIEVIL
I can run.

JEZEBEL
We don't want to mess up our only
chance, do we?

Cocky, Dievil gives her a look and then breaks into a super-run after Eli.

Jezebel chases after him on the motorcycle.

Dievil closing the gap when an oblivious Eli hails a taxi and gets in.

Dievil stops, momentarily.

Jezebel pulls over next to him.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)
I said, hop on!

Reluctant, Dievil sits behind Jezebel, holding her tight.

Jezebel goes full speed after the taxi. The wind blasts their faces.

When the taxi enters a crowded lane, Jezebel veers off the road and takes a shortcut.

DIEVIL
Where are we going?

JEZEBEL
Dulles International.

EXT. AIRPORT - SAME

In the distance, Eli emerges from the taxi at the terminal entrance.

Dievil follows Eli with his eyes at an unpopulated entrance.

Jezebel strangely glares at a HOB0, 50's, skinny, tattoos, who leans against a dumpster, staining his shirt with whiskey.

DIEVIL
How did you know he would come here?

Jezebel doesn't answer and so Dievil turns to face her.

He sees an unimpressive hip OLD WOMAN smiling at him.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
Jezebel, damn woman, have some class.

OLD WOMAN JEZEBEL
Who said old women can't be classy?
Besides, we have to look as inconspicuous as possible.

DIEVIL
Then turn yourself into a skinny blonde, blue eyes and all.

The old woman frowns.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
Or a handsome man with a weird mole, something pretty, whatever.

Dievil turns to see Eli enter the airport.

A moment later, a YOUNG GIRL sporting a bag, dressed in pink, stubbornly walks past Dievil without sparing him a glance.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
A kid? Just great.

With a snap of his finger, Dievil assumes a rich businessman look but maintains his appearance.

INT. AIRPORT - CONTINUOUS

Dievil and Jezebel appear like a wealthy Father and his young daughter as they walk through a crowd.

DIEVIL

Tell me, of all the bodies, why do you only assume that of a female?

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

I'm a feminist.

She visibly considers Dievil's groin.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

And I don't like to fuck myself.

Dievil maintains his composure.

DIEVIL

Women.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

Thanks, Papa.

DIEVIL

Don't call me that--

Jezebel points.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

There he is, Papa.

The girl hurries in the direction Eli went.

Dievil struggles to keep up.

DIEVIL

I didn't want to stalk the guy.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

Patience is a virtue, Papa. He who is first shall be last remember?

DIEVIL

You, of all people, telling me about virtues and don't quote that old book to me.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

There! There! We will get on the same flight as him, Papa.

DIEVIL

Oh fuck, children are annoying!

INT. TICKET DESK - CONTINUOUS

Young Girl Jezebel stands in the same queue as Eli.

Dievil stands behind her, visibly trying his best to remain unseen.

Eli is agitated, sweaty and looking around suspiciously. He gets his ticket and quickly proceeds to the next checkpoint.

Their turn arrives. The ATTENDANT smiles at them amiably from behind her computer.

Dievil doesn't return the smile.

ATTENDANT

Where to, sir?

Dievil, clueless, smiles nervously. He looks down at the girl.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

(mouthed)

Connect Cairo.

She points to the airport screen depicting on its list a connect flight to "Jerusalem via Cairo."

DIEVIL

Ah, Cairo, please.

Attendant types into her computer.

ATTENDANT

Ticket for two?

DIEVIL

Pardon me?

ATTENDANT

Is this your daughter, sir?

Dievil looks down, agitated, at the girl.

DIEVIL

Yes. Yes, I guess.

ATTENDANT

Can I have your passports please?

The girl retrieves two passports from her bag, gives them to Dievil, amused by his discomfort.

He glares at her and then smiles at the attendant giving her the passports.

DIEVIL

Kids! You've got to love em.

The attendant looks at him suspiciously and scrutinizes their passports for a long moment. She issues their tickets, pointing in the direction they should go.

INT. AIRPORT SECURITY CHECKPOINT - CONTINUOUS

Eli passes through the body scanner. He appears shaken. He disappears through a door beyond.

A serious-looking SECURITY MAN and WOMAN in blue await Dievil and Young Girl Jezebel.

DIEVIL

If these are the conditions humans have to suffer just to travel, I would stay home.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

Stop whining, Papa. We have to be on the same flight as him.

DIEVIL

You're getting on my fucking nerves.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

I could be worse.

Dievil grunts.

DIEVIL

Where is he leading us anyway?

The girl's eyes sparkle.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

To a place full of spiritual secrets. Holy ground.

Their turn to be checked.

The girl takes off her shoes and puts them in a basket.

Dievil impatiently throws his shoes in.

DIEVIL

Just use some spell on him and get it over with.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

Such a man cannot be hurt. Deceived yes, but no more.

The girl puts the basket with their belongings through the CT scanner as Dievil does not show any sign he'll do it.

DIEVIL

I can get it out of him.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

If you could, your Father wouldn't have asked for my help.

The girl passes the checkpoint.

Dievil sighs. A male security agent motions for him to step up. The agent pats Dievil's body down.

DIEVIL

Really, is that necessary?

The agent motions for Dievil to pass through the scanner.

Dievil casually steps into the scanner with his arms raised. The alarm system resounds loudly.

SECURITY AGENT

Anything in your pockets, sir?

DIEVIL

No.

SECURITY AGENT

Please remove your gloves, sir.

DIEVIL

What?

SECURITY AGENT

The gloves, sir.

The agent holds out his hand expectantly.

Dievil seethes and smacks it away, a little too hard. The agent's arm breaks.

Dozens of armed SECURITY appear pointing their guns at Dievil.

Without warning, one security butts Dievil's head from behind.

This only annoys Dievil. Enraged, he uses his might to toss the security man through the glass, causing it to shatter noisily.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

Dievil!

A shot is fired. Sirens wail. Chaos and panic ensue.

The girl quickly hides behind the scanner covering her ears from the careless gunfire.

Dievil tosses the security around like paper dolls, hitting, kicking but not killing.

Dievil catches the eye of one security who fires out of fear. The bullet wildly misses and kills an innocent COMMUTER.

Seeing the body fall, rage fills Dievil's face. He stomps towards the shooter.

SHOOTER

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

The shooter drops the gun and backs away. Security shoot Dievil, but nothing stops him.

He tears out the shooter's throat.

DIEVIL

Save it.

A security man stumbles into Jezebel, knocking her pendant to the floor. The man accidentally steps on it.

YOUNG GIRL JEZEBEL

No!

She doesn't hesitate to break his neck and get the pendant. She searches his body for a weapon.

Finding a hand grenade, she releases it and throws it in the center of the chaos surrounding Dievil.

Blast! The grenade goes off. The explosion causes a fire and leaves a thick black smoke.

Concealed in the smoke, the girl runs to Dievil who holds a man in a headlock.

She twists the man's neck.

DIEVIL

What'd you do that for?

She drags him away and they make a run for it.

They assume their true forms as soon as they are in the clear.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - CONTINUOUS

Eli hears the commotion. Anxiety etched on his face, he looks around nervously.

INJURED MAN (O.S.)

Help! Somebody help!

Eli steps towards the cry.

GIRL (V.O.)

(in his mind)

Some men were after you... you were too slow...

Eli's eyes glaze, he turns around without a second thought.

EXT. AIRPORT - SAME

Angry, Jezebel leans against her motorcycle in the shadows. She glares at Dievil who appears unapologetic even though he seems slightly uneasy.

Emergency sirens blare. PARAMEDICS help the injured into ambulances in the distance.

JEZEBEL

Smart! You just had to blow it, didn't you?

DIEVIL

What did you expect, I'd let those humans lay their hands on me?

JEZEBEL

They wanted you to take off your gloves.

DIEVIL

I did it once, on that cheap wooden cross, never again.

JEZEBEL

Your vanity shall be your downfall.

DIEVIL

Shut the fuck up, you know nothing about me, WOMAN.

JEZEBEL

You have no idea what you've done.

It obviously doesn't bother Dievil.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

You have ruined our shot at ever finding the Ark of the Covenant.

DIEVIL

We're chasing after a myth? Why would my Father wait four thousand years to take the Ark?

JEZEBEL

Because it took four thousand years to show itself! And it's not a myth, if it can be found. We can have it Dievil. We could have become as gods, you idiot.

DIEVIL

You should stick with your ban on religion.

JEZEBEL

Eli has God's secret in him. God's secret! That Ark is God's sealed oath to man. His power on Earth. It could have been ours.

Dievil is distracted thinking.

Jezebel is incensed.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

The only relic that is potent enough to make you stronger than your Father, forever.

DIEVIL

My only cause is to be a distraction. To keep people away from God. That's all I do. That's all I will ever do. So don't come here, asking me to betray my Father.

JEZEBEL

But he is betraying you.

DIEVIL

He would never do that.

JEZEBEL

He is the master of lies. What do you think will happen to you when he gets the power of the Ark? Do you think he will still need a distraction then?

Dievil weighs her words.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Trust me. This is for us. Imagine, you and me, ruling the world and then the universe, together. No God. No Satan. Just you. Just me.

DIEVIL

(sad)

You're going to get old, Jezebel. You're only mortal.

Jezebel sighs, feeling defeated.

JEZEBEL

I had so much hope for us.

Jezebel climbs atop her motorbike, upset.

Dievil scowls in thought. He looks over at her body with longing.

DIEVIL

Okay, fine. Let's do it.

JEZEBEL

Fine what? Do what?

Dievil gestures to the airport.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

It's too late.

DIEVIL

No, it's not.

JEZEBEL

We've already lost him. What can possibly travel faster than a plane?

DIEVIL

I can.

Dievil kneels to the ground. Immediately, he assumes the shape of a four-legged, two winged, brown hairy beast that looks like a lion with wings, large enough for a human to ride.

It snarls at Jezebel.

She climbs atop the beast.

The beast takes off in full flight into the night sky.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The beast emerges from the sea thoroughly drenched.

Jezebel holds on for dear life. When she realizes they are on land, she deliberately tumbles onto the sand, dripping wet.

JEZEBEL

Land.

The beast collapses on the sand and assumes Dievil's human form. He's nude. He lies down, arms apart and face in the sand, exhausted.

In the far distance, the sun rises over the great pyramids of Egypt.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

You just had to get me wet, didn't you?

DIEVIL

Couldn't take the highway.

Jezebel sits up and looks around them.

JEZEBEL

What are we doing here?

DIEVIL

Waiting for that damn disciple to land-- He was coming to Cairo?

JEZEBEL

Rumor has it the great Ark is here so, yeah, I guess so.

DIEVIL

You guess? He booked a ticket to Cairo.

Dievil looks up at Jezebel.

She avoids his gaze.

JEZEBEL

Yeah. Yeah.

Jezebel shivers. She hugs herself.

Dievil stands up and sniggers.

DIEVIL

You can turn yourself into a little girl but you can't get yourself a fur coat?

JEZEBEL

Get yourself some clothes too then.

DIEVIL

No. I don't want to deny you the pleasure of checking out my abs.

Jezebel makes a face.

He laughs.

Dievil grabs her hand and leads her in the direction of the pyramids.

Jezebel drags along, reluctant.

JEZEBEL

We're walking? What a relief.

Dievil nudges her. They walk towards the sunrise, hand in hand, like old lovers.

INT. PYRAMID CHAMBER - SAME

Ancient and well preserved tomb. Mummies. Hieroglyphics on the wall.

Dievil and Jezebel have sex atop an ancient pharaoh's casket, Jezebel on top.

Dievil gives her a final thrust and she lets her body go limp over him.

JEZEBEL

I've had my eye on your Father for quite some time but you are much, much more supple.

DIEVIL

The body I possess is.

JEZEBEL

Then I like your taste.

Dievil gives Jezebel a French kiss. No longer in the mood, she pulls away. Dievil glares at her, subtly threatening.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

I've heard a lot about you.

DIEVIL

Bad things I hope.

JEZEBEL

The wars, the cleansings, brother against brother... The airport. Why didn't you simply kill them?

DIEVIL

Well...

JEZEBEL

Don't tell me you're getting soft.

DIEVIL

Of course not. Who do you think slit that fat bishop's throat?

JEZEBEL

You? I thought so.

DIEVIL

He deserved it.

JEZEBEL

I don't really care. They can all rot. Only one tale mesmerizes me most.

DIEVIL

And what's that?

JEZEBEL

Your birth.

DIEVIL

Ah, that's not just a tale, it's an epic. Even the virgin birth of the one who was sent doesn't compare.

JEZEBEL

Let me hear it from you then.

Dievil laughs, self-conscious.

EXT. FIELD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

CAIN (23) and ABEL (17), both well built, wearing animal hides, stand before their stone altars over a beautiful green field.

Cain looks down at his offering of wheat and corn.

Abel, hands raised to the heavens, is nearly overwhelmed with the dark smoke rising from his sacrifice of a fattened calf.

Cain's face contorts in fury at the sight of this.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Clear moonlight.

Cain laughs with Abel. He puts his hand around Abel's shoulder, leading him away from the fields.

Unseen to them, a snake slithers past near their feet and disappears in the grass.

Cain lets go of Abel and lets him wander ahead alone.

Abel turns in time to see Cain raise a sharpened stone and strike him on the head.

Abel falls down. His blood spills on Cain's feet.

Dark clouds cover the bright moon.

Afraid, Cain drops the sharpened stone, leaves Abel and runs wildly into the field.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

The wind howls. Cain pushes himself against the wind to enter a dark mountain cave.

He sits at the far end inside, shivering and hugging himself tight. He appears a bit insane.

Satan, peers in on Cain, his evil face calculative.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Cain rests under a tree in a dense forest when Satan walks up to him.

Satan touches Cain's face.

Cain slumps into deep sleep.

Satan rips open Cain's animal-hide to reveal his bare-chest. With a finger, Satan slices open Cain's torso and without care plucks out a rib.

Cain merely stirs.

Satan considers the rib and blows breath at it. Nothing happens. Satan mumbles to the rib. Still nothing.

Satan throws the rib against a tree. It drops near Cain. Nothing happens.

Disappointed, Satan recedes into the forest.

Cain awakens groggily. He sits up against the tree and touches his chest wondering how his animal hide had come off. No wounds.

Cain moves his hand to the ground and it rests on a peculiar bone. Cain looks at it wondering but soon loses interest and pulls his hide back on.

He stands to his feet and walks off.

EXT. BEAUTIFUL MEADOW - DAY

Satan transforms into a stunning woman walking among yellow flowers. She looks like a Greek goddess in a loose veil over her rich dark hair and a beautiful body-flattering chiffon dress.

She walks directly towards Cain.

Cain wanders, absent minded. His hands touch the green grass as he progresses but when he looks up, he stops, his jaw dropping.

The woman closes the distance between them and stands before Cain staring deeply into his eyes.

They look at each other for a long moment before the woman closes the gap and kisses Cain with frenzied desire.

Cain responds and puts his arms around the woman.

INT. PYRAMID CHAMBER - DAY (PRESENT)

Jezebel, sprawled beside Dievil, looks at him, intrigued.

DIEVIL

Satan got the seed of Cain and lo and behold, the only begotten child of vice was conceived... and here I am.

JEZEBEL

You're telling me that your Father bedded Cain? That is so gay.

DIEVIL

The master of deception can do what he wants. He is neither male nor female.

JEZEBEL

Wow. Surreal.

DIEVIL

I was conceived without the seed of a woman so the weakness of a female eludes me.

JEZEBEL

Oh? And what weaknesses are those?

DIEVIL

Where to start... you rely on the power of others to get what you want.

JEZEBEL

I don't need anyone.

DIEVIL

Then what's that?

Dievil points to the pendant on top of her discarded clothes.

JEZEBEL

Nothing.

DIEVIL

Right.

JEZEBEL

It's... just a reminder that I belonged... once.

DIEVIL

There. That's why you humans need me.

JEZEBEL

That would make you older than Jesus, right?

DIEVIL

In human years, yes, spiritually,
no. He was God's first - a
spoiled-ass first creation.

JEZEBEL

You don't like him much, do you?

DIEVIL

He's a tool. My Father, now he
hates the guy. Every chance he got
for the past two thousand years he
kindly reminded me to get rid of
him.

JEZEBEL

Why does he need to remind you?

DIEVIL

You try turning everyone from
religion.

JEZEBEL

I am.

DIEVIL

Oh, right. Want to hear the tale of
my mind-blowing rebirth?

JEZEBEL

Excellent theatrics, that one. Do
those hurt?

She gently strokes around his stigmata.

DIEVIL

Everyday.

JEZEBEL

Ironic, huh? A sign that you are
God. A symbol of self-sacrifice.

DIEVIL

Not going to do that ever again.
You should have seen how hot my abs
looked on the cross.

JEZEBEL

I like them more now.

Jezebel throws herself atop Dievil, suddenly aroused.

DIEVIL

What do you know of the Ark? How
does it make one a god?

JEZEBEL

In giving the commandments to humanity, God gave a part of himself. All in a little box. While the power is holy, the Ark itself is gold fashioned by sinful man. If one were to turn the gold black, they would be granted the power of God.

DIEVIL

Turn gold black? The key to becoming a god is a can of paint?

JEZEBEL

No mortal can touch it. To get in the box, you have to think outside the box.

DIEVIL

Don't be cute. I don't like cute.

Jezebel nibbles his ear and caresses his face.

JEZEBEL

(whisper)

Eternal sleep consume you.

DIEVIL

What?

Jezebel presses her palm against Dievil's nose. A light powdery substance slips from her palm directly into his nostril.

Dievil sneezes and falls limp.

JEZEBEL

Thanks for the ride.

She glares at Dievil before getting off him.

EXT. ISRAEL AIRPORT - DAY

Sunny. Eli streams out with a flock of other TRAVELERS.

He appears more composed but still looks around him suspiciously. Sure no one watches him, he hails a cab.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TRAIL - SAME

Tired and sweaty, Eli hikes up a rocky, dusty mountain trail with a few shrubs as the only sign of life.

He reaches what appears to be a temple carved in the mountain.

When he gets closer, he finds that the entrance barred by a rusty gate.

ELI

Hello, anybody here?

His voice echoes. The wind rustles ominously.

Eli looks behind him alert but sees no one.

He knocks at the gate. Getting no response, he slides the lock and lets himself in.

INT. MOUNTAIN TEMPLE - CONTINUOUS

Dusty, circular high ceiling. A seemingly empty dome. Subtle signs that it was an ancient temple that has degraded back to a cave. Yet ancient relics adorn the cave.

Eli stumbles blindly for a moment. He makes out a tiny cave passage in the wall. He walks towards it.

Metal scraping against marble echoes.

Eli turns quickly.

A lean frame of a man holds a sword and bears an expanse of wings that are back-lit in silhouette.

An ANGEL.

ELI

I come in the name of the Lord.

ANGEL

And I stand guard in the name of the Lord, I beg you leave.

ELI

As God's witness to man, I have a duty to uphold.

ANGEL

This is no place for a man, I beg you go, lest I smite you.

The angel draws a gleaming sword.

ELI

Drop your sword or kill my flesh because I will not surrender the will that God has burdened upon me.

ANGEL

That for which you came is the purpose for which I live, and unless it be the will of the Lord, I will spare no soul who trespasses.

Eli runs toward the pathway when he narrowly misses the strike of the angel's sword. It hits the ground where Eli

stood, and sparks fly.

Eli notices a small arsenal of ancient yet shining swords, he grabs at one for his own protection.

He runs as the angel attacks.

Eli counterattacks.

They struggle.

Eli fights back, swinging his sword with uncanny strength.

The angel takes flight.

Eli holds on to the angel's foot which drags him around like a rag doll.

Eli falls down and audibly cracks a bone.

ELI

Leave me! I will not harm... harm
the Lord's creation only protect
it.

The angel charges at Eli.

Eli hops onto the angel's back, holding tight to his flapping wings.

The angel drops his sword. He spins.

Eli loses his grip and falls hard. He lands at arm's length from the angel's sword.

The angel turns to assault Eli.

Without thinking, Eli grabs the angel's sword with one hand and thrusts it upward, piercing the angel's chest in midair.

ELI (CONT'D)

NO!

A white silk-like substance spurts from the angel's chest and splatters Eli.

Afraid, Eli quickly drops the sword.

The angel falls, causing a disturbing vibration.

ELI (CONT'D)

Forgive me.

ANGEL

The Holy Spirit in you has given
you victory this day, for you have
contested with an angel and won.

ELI

But I have taken--

ANGEL

Do not stray. This path holds many more deaths at your hands and you will save thousands.

ELI

I swore to uphold the commandments.

ANGEL

Then those lives are lost... My purpose is served and if I have failed the Lord, his forgiveness is not mine.

ELI

Peace be unto you.

The angel grunts aloud, clutches his silk-bleeding chest and heaves.

Terrified, Eli limps to cover.

The angel's grunt turns into a piercing scream as his chest suddenly emits a bright light before he bursts in a fusion of blinding light.

The angel disappears completely from sight.

A short but strong earthquake rumbles. Darkness returns.

INT. CAVE PASSAGE - CONTINUOUS

Eli stumbles farther in. He is wounded, sweaty and dirty.

Eli holds on to the rough walls for support. He can barely stand without hitting his head on the rough stone above him. He limps deeper into the passage.

He finds a dead end.

He then notices a distinct light shining from a sliver, marking a stone entrance.

Eli feebly pushes but it doesn't budge. He struggles for a moment then kneels, face to the ground.

ELI

By the power of your spirit,
Father, I ask that this stone be
removed from my path.

Eli, presses a finger against the dead end. It gives way showing bright light.

Eyes shielded, Eli enters.

INT. CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Picturesque and overwhelmed with greenery, flowers and nature.

Eli closes his eyes in relief and inhales deeply.

ELI

Thank you, Father, for you always
hear and answer me when I call.

Eli opens his eyes. He is in awe.

At the center, on a raised altar stands the Ark of the Covenant. A chest of shiny pure gold adorned with two large alive-looking but motionless golden-winged angels.

Overwhelmed with joy, tears stream down Eli's face. He drops to his knees and worships.

INT. CAVERN - LATER

Eli startles awake, surprised that he had fallen asleep. He wipes the drool on his mouth with the back of his hand.

Eli sits up, eyes wide with amazement. All his wounds are completely healed.

He moves to stand when the tip of a sword presses against his neck.

JEZEBEL (O.S.)

Hello, handsome.

Eli turns cautiously. He comes face to face with Jezebel.

ELI

Who are you?

JEZEBEL

Whatever you desire.

ELI

I know your kind. Be gone from
here, witch!

JEZEBEL

Why? You led me here.

Jezebel's face changes to the motorcycle girl's and back. Realization sweeps over Eli. He bends over and tries to vomit. He can't.

Jezebel grabs him and kisses him hard on the mouth.

Disgusted, Eli stumbles to the ground and roughly wipes his mouth.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

I bet I am the first woman you've
kissed in ages.

Eli spies a sharp rock near his hand.

Jezebel smirks and squats within striking distance.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Look who's all grown up. Bit of a
late bloomer, but, hey. Go ahead,
you already killed an angel. A
witch should even things out.

Eli won't look at her. His hands shake.

ELI

Be gone, harlot!

JEZEBEL

Make me.

ELI

The Lord will forgive me--

JEZEBEL

No, he won't.

Eli reaches for the rock.

Jezebel slaps his face in full force with the flat of a
sword.

Dazed, Eli drops to the ground, out cold.

Jezebel studies the sword in her hand. The angel's sword.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

It was foolish to have slain your
protector.

Jezebel claps her hands for attention.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Let's get to work, boys.

A dozen well-built shirtless tattooed DEMONIC MEN appear out
of nowhere. They have inhuman, scarred faces. They surround
Jezebel.

Jezebel circles the Ark, chanting.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

(In Latin)

Day of day, reduced to ashes,
witness the devil with thee. What
fear there will be when a defender
is coming. Day of day, come!

A dark weave like a black wispy cloud entangles the Ark.

She beckons one of the men to her. She slices his throat and his blood pours onto the Ark.

Wherever the blood touches, the gold turns to black.

The winged creatures on the Ark become animated. They flap their wings. The Ark rises midair.

The men bow.

DEMONIC MEN

Your majesty.

Jezebel strikes a pose before the altar.

Thin strands of God's power flow to her. A beautiful white flowing gown and jewelry replace her clothes.

A tiny yet striking crystal-jeweled crown rests on her head.

DEMONIC MEN (CONT'D)

Long live Lord Jezebel.

Jezebel puts on a Barbie-smile and waves delicately.

JEZEBEL

All glory and power now belongs to me.

She points the angel's sword and a barely visible portal appears. She steps through it and vanishes.

The Ark drifts in after her. Jezebel's procession follow, carelessly stepping on Eli as they go.

The grass and flowers wither. The cavern is stripped of its beauty as soon as the Ark vanishes through the portal. Darkness falls.

Eli doesn't stir.

INT. HEAVEN'S THRONE - DAY

Jesus and God stand looking at the starry universe below.

JESUS

I've only been away a few years and my people have already lost their way.

GOD

It is time.

God sits on his throne.

JESUS

Time for what?

GOD
To judge the world. Prepare
yourself--

JESUS
No, they do not know what they are
doing.

GOD
Darkness is moving fast, while the
Ark is corrupting, my covenant
weakens and we can no longer help.
If you delay, there will be no one
left to save.

God waits a moment for Jesus to make up his mind.

JESUS
Please, give them a sign.

God gestures to one of the archangels.

The archangel presents himself before God, bent on one knee.

ARCHANGEL
Almighty God.

GOD
Ready the four horsemen.

JESUS
NO! The people are not ready.

GOD
They will never be ready with their
short life-spans and dull senses.

JESUS
Please.

GOD
You asked me to give them a sign. A
sign they will get.

JESUS
Father!

GOD
Only then will they remember that I
and only I am God!

God signals the archangel to go ahead. The archangel bows as
he exits.

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATES - SAME

Majestic, tall, wide and golden yellow gates with white
walls. The blocked entrance rises over a ground made of
crushed marble. Wisps of cloud float just above the ground.

An ANGEL stands on each perimeter. The archangel stands at the gate and blows a huge horn.

The four HORSEMEN of the apocalypse, each uniquely striking yet terrifying, stop at the gate.

The archangel blows the horn again.

The gates open. Horrific moans drift in with a great rush of wind.

The horses rear up in excitement.

INT. PYRAMID CHAMBER - DAY

Alone atop the casket, Dievil turns in his sleep. He shivers, cold.

Uneasy, he tumbles from the casket only to land groggily on his feet. Still sleepy, he opens his eyes and rubs them.

Dievil feels his red nose and finds a thin powdery substance. He scowls.

DIEVIL

Betrayed with a fuck!

Wavering between disbelief, anger and drowsiness, Dievil stumbles to the nearest mummy.

Dievil shouts in fury.

INT. LOUISE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Louise wakes up with a start, screaming.

She's tucked in her bed, wearing a sweater and has a damp cloth over her forehead, her face red from the flu.

Louise's scream turns into a bout of coughs.

Maggie rushes in. She consoles Louise with a hug.

MAGGIE

It's okay. Shh. It's okay.

Louise wipes her nose on Maggie's dress.

Maggie gets the damp cloth from Louise's forehead and wipes Louise's nose. She cries.

Maggie feeds her some medicinal syrup.

Louise swallows painfully, no longer sobbing.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

How do you feel, honey?

LOUISE
I had a nightmare.

Worried, Maggie feels Louise's head with the back of her hand.

MAGGIE
Oh dear.

LOUISE
But I prayed for it to go away.

MAGGIE
And it will. Just give it time.

LOUISE
Give God time?

MAGGIE
Yes, time to heal you.

LOUISE
But I had a nightmare. I prayed that I wouldn't have a nightmare.

MAGGIE
Dear--

LOUISE
I prayed before going to bed. Why didn't God answer me? Is God sick?

MAGGIE
No. No.

LOUISE
Is Jesus sick too?

Louise flails her arms. Maggie is helpless.

MAGGIE
Sweetie, Jesus isn't sick, he loves you, always.

LOUISE
Then why am I still sick? Can't God hear me? He can't hear me, can he?

Louise throws a tantrum.

Maggie doesn't know how to respond. Any attempt to touch Louise makes her scream even louder.

MAGGIE
Louise, Louise listen to me.

LOUISE
NO! Something bad is happening, I saw it, Mommy, I saw it!

Maggie looks terrified. She wipes off a stray tear and digs into her pocket for her phone.

MAGGIE

Calm down, honey. Please. If you don't, I will call the doctor! The doctor will give you an injection. You don't like that, do you?

Louise screams and cries.

Maggie quickly leaves the room.

INT. HOUSE - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Maggie leans against the wall. She looks desperate.

MAGGIE

Pick up, pick up, pick up.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Wilson is on the edge of his seat. He realizes his phone has been ringing.

WILSON

Hello, Mr. President.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

MAGGIE

Thank God!

WILSON

Maggie?

MAGGIE

Honey, I need you to come home, right now. It's Louise.

WILSON

What happened?

MAGGIE

She's throwing a tantrum. I've never seen her like this before. What do I do?

WILSON

You go and calm her down. Give her some soup, anything.

MAGGIE

I need you to come home.

A RECEPTIONIST gestures to Wilson.

WILSON

Look, I have to go. I will call you after my meeting with the president.

MAGGIE

Sweetheart?

WILSON

Don't forget to pick Tom up from school.

MAGGIE

But--

Wilson hangs up.

Maggie glares at the phone.

INT. LOUISE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maggie enters, relieved at the sight.

Louise sleeps, face down, arms spread out and feet tangled in the blanket.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Wilson's phone rings again. He picks up.

WILSON

Mister President.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

At the desk sits US PRESIDENT HALL, ruggedly handsome and charming appearance.

Standing at his side, his advisor, DAN, 62 and balding.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

PRESIDENT HALL

Mayor Wilson, Dan and I were just discussing American value's and your name came up. Do you mind if I have you on speaker?

WILSON

Not at all. Just doing my job, Mister President.

DAN

Over a million signatures cannot be ignored.

WILSON

I'm glad there are more people than that in this country.

The president sits back down.

PRESIDENT HALL
Which is why I'm not backing this
petition.

DAN
It's now a bill.

PRESIDENT HALL
Madison must be turning in his
grave right now.

Dan laughs.

WILSON
I appreciate that you are defending
our values, Mr. President, sir.

PRESIDENT HALL
It's my job, for now. You know very
well you will be sitting in this
very chair in, what, six years.

WILSON
I don't know about that.

PRESIDENT HALL
And when you do, just don't change
the decor, will you?

WILSON
That's strictly up to my wife.

They laugh.

PRESIDENT HALL
Did you get that e-mail?

WILSON
I did. She is not going to try to
use the first amendment against us,
is she?

PRESIDENT HALL
I suppose to her, freedom of
religion is the same as lack of it.

DAN
Ridiculous.

Dan moves to the window.

PRESIDENT HALL
Yes, but it is darn difficult to
shove over a million signatures
under the rug--

DAN

Good God, you have got to see this.

President Hall walks to the window. His jaw drops.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Loud chanting.

DEMONSTRATORS march around. They hold banners with Jezebel's face on it.

Some banners read "Jezebel for President." "No Religion. Yes Jezebel." "Ban religion."

Other demonstrators hold posters with Wilson's face and a red symbol across it. Some posters read "Down with Wilson." "Religion sucks. Wilson sucks." "Stop religion. Bring peace."

INT. OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

President Hall continues to look out the window.

WILSON (O.S.)

What? Mr. President, what is it?

Dan hangs up a call.

DAN

The media is requesting a press conference.

PRESIDENT HALL

This madness has to stop.

Dan nods and leaves the office.

PRESIDENT HALL (CONT'D)

Wilson, I'm sorry, but we'll have to reschedule.

WILSON (O.S.)

Of course, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT HALL

Oh, and, Wilson, stay inside.

He hangs up.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - SAME

Wilson, confused, looks out of the window. He looks down to the street.

WILSON

Mother of God in the heavens above!
She's gone too far.

Wilson goes out.

EXT. CITY CENTER INTERSECTION - SAME

Thousands have gathered, holding banners. The streets are blocked by masses with traffic jams. Angry commuters leave their cars to see the spectacle.

Their anger turns to awe when they see Jezebel.

Jezebel, the darkening Ark at her side, sits on a high royal plush chair on a raised makeshift podium overlooking the crowd.

Two shirtless demonic men stand at Jezebel's sides while the rest stand guard at the base of the podium.

Jezebel's image projects itself on every media screen in the city center.

JEZEBEL

In twenty-four hours there will be
no religion.

The crowd roars in a deafening cheer.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

There will be one god and her name
will be Jezebel.

Some are confused by this proclamation, but the majority don't care.

The crowd claps loudly. A gang of teenage girls at the front of the crowd, holding "Long Live Jezebel" and "Jezebel is my hero" posters, bawl their eyes out in reverence to Jezebel.

Teenagers in the crowd raise their phones and crane their necks in order to take a good selfie with Jezebel in the b.g.

A desperate middle-aged WOMAN holding a pale, semiconscious BABY in her hands pushes her way through the throng to the front.

The woman kneels and raises the baby, her eyes pleading.

Jezebel looks down at the mother and child with a hint of disgust. She raises her gaze to the crowd.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

God will not answer your prayers
now, but I will!

CROWD

(chants)

Jezebel! Jezebel! Jezebel!

Jezebel looks down at the mother and child again.

With a subtle gesture of her hand, one of her men at the base takes the baby and hands it to Jezebel.

Jezebel stands, cradling the baby and raises it up to the crowd.

The crowd roars in excitement.

The mother of the child suddenly looks unsure.

Jezebel then holds the baby close to her chest.

The crowd quiets in anticipation.

Jezebel kisses the baby's forehead and a hint of color returns to its face.

The crowd holds their breath.

In a moment the baby wiggles its hands and cries healthily.

The crowd erupts in joy.

Jezebel walks a few steps to the edge of the podium and hands the bubbly baby back to the mother, who cries tears of joy.

Jezebel places her hand on top of the woman's head who bows in reverence.

The crowd goes in a frenzy to approach Jezebel and be blessed by her but they can only stretch their hands towards her.

An invisible one-foot force surrounds her.

The woman walks through the crowd showing off her lively child.

WOMAN

Jezebel healed my baby. Jezebel has
healed my baby.

People look at the child in awe and then up to Jezebel with fearful respect.

Jezebel stands tall with pride.

JEZEBEL

I'm the god of the new age.
Religion is false but I am real.
Would you rather worship a mystical
creature or someone who was once
like you, poor, pitiful and in
need?

Deafening cheers.

Jezebel raises her hands for calm.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

I am your living god!

A frenzy sweeps over the crowd.

Demonic men, at the edge of the frenzied oblivious crowd, grab an ELDERLY MAN forcefully and toss him in a nearby windowless black van.

The woman whose baby was healed approaches them to show off her baby. The baby is snatched from her and tossed carelessly into the van.

The mother has no time to react.

A demonic man swiftly breaks her neck and drags her with him into the black van.

INT. BLACK VAN - CONTINUOUS

With the woman in the van one of the demonic men closes the door.

A dozen or so fresh corpses fill the van.

The woman's body is thrown in the heap.

The demonic man taps at the front and the van takes off, honking for the crowd to part.

The baby starts to cry. Irritated, the demonic man raises a fist to smash it.

EXT. CITY CENTER INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

Wilson storms out of the high-rise, very upset. He pushes through the crowd and walks to Jezebel's podium.

He crosses the invisible perimeter and wants to climb up to Jezebel when her demonic men push him back.

WILSON

Jezebel!

Jezebel looks at Wilson with vague interest and with a gesture of her hand, they let him pass.

Wilson storms up the podium and comes face to face with Jezebel.

She looks at him with disdain.

The crowd falls silent. They can hear every word spoken by Wilson and Jezebel.

WILSON (CONT'D)

Movie star, T.V. Personality, model
and now a magician? What kind of
antics are these?

JEZEBEL

You call it magic but I call this
an inspired message.

WILSON

Who do you think you are? Keep your
theater for television.

(points at crowd)

These people have got jobs to do.

Crowd boos him.

JEZEBEL

Who do you think you are?

WILSON

I am mayor of the--

JEZEBEL

You may be mayor but I am GOD!

Jezebel flicks a finger against Wilson's chest.

Wilson flies off the podium as if he had been pushed. He
lands on the ground with a crack.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Step aside, loser.

The crowd cheers in approval.

Jezebel steps down from her podium and walks to the crowd
accompanied by two of her demonic men.

She walks among the masses, placing her hands on their heads
in blessing.

Some faint at her touch them while many others push
themselves forward eager for her attention.

Upset, Wilson gets up, throws Jezebel a look of disdain and
returns to the building, dusting his jacket as he goes.

INT. CAVERN - DAY

Eli slowly opens his eyes. He groans.

Darkness, but he can see that the Ark is gone. Eli sees the
sharp rock he could have used to stop this.

Eli exits.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TEMPLE - CONTINUOUS

Eli stumbles out into blinding daylight.

The side of his face is still red with marks from the sword.

Eli slumps down in defeat. He slowly opens his eyes and looks to the blue sky laden with white clouds.

ELI
Oh, Father, I pray you renew my
strength like the eagles.

Eli tries to force himself up but, too exhausted, slumps back to the ground.

ELI (CONT'D)
Father, who art in Heaven, be my
strength in this dark hour.

Eli tries to get up again but falls to his face.

ELI (CONT'D)
Answer me, O Lord! You promised
never to leave me. Open the heavens
and... answer.

Eli spots the remains of the angel. Nothing but a white streak hidden in the rock.

ELI (CONT'D)
I couldn't...

Eli's voice wanes as he falls asleep.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TRAIL - CONTINUOUS

Two PATROLMEN in official uniforms spot Eli.

One points and says something inaudible. They walk to Eli and seize him.

Eli rouses immediately and shows fear.

ELI
Don't hurt me. I'm just here for
God's duty.
(points to sky)
Yahweh.

Eli appears deranged.

PATROLMAN 1
(Hebrew, subtitled)
Tourist, eh?

ELI
(Hebrew, subtitled)
Yes. Tourist. No. Religion.

PATROLMAN 1
That's pretty good. He should be a
tour guide.

PATROLMAN 2

Probably another fanatic who thinks
he's the Chosen One.

They drag him to a waiting open vehicle.

EXT. ISRAEL AIRPORT - NIGHT

The vehicle rounds up outside the airport terminal, only
slowing down when they toss Eli out.

Eli stumbles but lands on his feet.

PATROLMAN 1

Now, get home and save the world
for us, buddy.

The patrolmen drive off laughing with each other in a
carefree manner.

Eli watches the vehicle go with a sour expression. He
proceeds into the busy airport terminal.

INT. SATAN'S LAIR - DAY

Greek architecture hall, serpentine decorations and grey
walls lined with Corinthian shafts across the hall. A mosaic
of a winged dragon falling from the sky marks the floor. A
serpentine scepter stands at the side of a crimson throne.

Satan casually sprawls on it. A young scantily-dressed
FEMALE feeds him grapes.

Dievil enters.

Satan sits up, amused.

SATAN

Well, this is a surprise, for what
do I owe the pleasure?

Dievil stops a short distance from Satan.

DIEVIL

Jezebel has fooled us.

SATAN

What can you expect from a bitch?

DIEVIL

You knew?

Satan stands, dismissing the woman feeding him.

SATAN

Let her bask in her momentary
glory. We will take up from where
she left off.

DIEVIL

Do continue, what is the plan?

SATAN

She stole that Ark from us. We are going to take it from her.

Dievil looks pleased.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Dievil, right now, Jezebel is becoming the most important person on the planet--

DIEVIL

(in undertone)

Says her twitter. I can deal with that bitch.

SATAN

She is becoming immortal right under our noses. You have to deal with her properly. Dispose of her.

DIEVIL

As long as her ban on religion stands we win. We want the people to forget God? Right?

SATAN

Listen to me, she has the Ark. Whoever turns it dark with innocent blood is granted the power of a god.

DIEVIL

Well, you did put your trust in a woman.

SATAN

Read my lips, son. The moment that happens, God will turn his back on this Earth.

DIEVIL

Isn't that what you've always wanted?

SATAN

When God turns his back, hell fire will consume this Earth. And it won't be us on top. That Jezebel will be king of Hades! Queen... Whatever! Havoc everywhere!

Dievil pauses, thinking.

DIEVIL

Okay, I know where to find her.

INT. JEZEBEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Ark is all black except for the bottom. The creatures atop the Ark still flap their wings. They are drenched in dark blood.

No bed. Blood on the floor. Dead bodies everywhere.

Jezebel, dress soaked in blood, sits in a Zen position opposite the Ark humming, the sword before her. Lit candles surround her.

Demonic men drag in the hobo from the airport. He's drunk. They toss him before the Ark.

JEZEBEL

Remember me? Don't you recognize your little girl?

HOBO

I see the thing that fucked up my life.

JEZEBEL

Your life?

Jezebel grabs a fist of his hair and pulls his head back.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

I saw you at that dumpster every day. I could've killed you whenever I wanted. It would have been more than you deserved. But I decided no. It has to be special.

Jezebel presses his face against the Ark. He screams as his skin burns.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

You don't know how long I've wanted this.

Jezebel slits his throat. His blood coats the Ark.

An abrupt knock sounds.

One of the demonic men opens the bedroom door.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

No!

It's too late. Against the door casually leans Dievil. He pouts.

DIEVIL

You didn't invite me to your little crowning ceremony.

Jezebel surprise quickly turns to anger.

JEZEBEL

SLAY HIM!

The demonic men pounce on him at once.

Dievil easily pushes them off. They go flying in all directions.

A fight ensues.

Dievil is strong yet outnumbered.

Jezebel distractedly looks at the Ark. The base is nearly all black. She looks around for a safe escape, nothing.

Dievil has almost won against her demonic men.

Jezebel mutters and circles her hand around the Ark until it floats.

Jezebel raises the sword, commanding a portal in the wall.

In its entrance stands Satan.

SATAN

Peekaboo.

At the sight of Satan, the remaining demons flee with Dievil in full pursuit.

Satan slaps her so hard that she falls back.

Jezebel stumbles over the afloat Ark. It scalds her skin where she touches it. She cries out in anger.

Jezebel holds the sword weakly with her left hand.

Satan jeers at her. He steps out and the portal closes.

SATAN (CONT'D)

This room is too small for the two
of us.

Without warning, humongous black wings appear on Satan's back. With one flap, large cracks form on the walls.

Jezebel charges at Satan while screaming.

With one wing he slaps her. She falls back and the Ark topples.

The Ark is completely black but for the bottom center which changes gradually.

Jezebel's eyes dart -- she has to buy time. She charges at Satan.

Satan batters her with his wings.

Jezebel drops the sword and curls into a ball.

Satan doesn't stop assaulting her even though she is badly bruised and bleeding.

SATAN (CONT'D)
Mortal women. Deceitful, cunning,
over ambitious--

Daring, Jezebel unfurls herself and charges again.

Satan slaps her back down again.

She feigns unconsciousness.

SATAN (CONT'D)
And weak!

Dievil returns after killing off the demonic men. He stands next to Satan.

They move towards the Ark.

Jezebel opens her eyes and quickly pulls at Dievil's leg.

Dievil trips and falls down, head first.

Before Satan can react, Jezebel lashes the sword at him and cuts off a portion of his wing so that its feathers flutter in the air.

Satan roars in anger. Part of the ceiling falls in.

His good wing brutally swipes Jezebel sword away. He kicks her.

Jezebel tumbles and rolls several times on the floor even over the burning candles. Her dress catches a small fire.

Dievil gets up. He hurries to the Ark.

DIEVIL
Father!

Only one golden spot left.

SATAN
All that work, all that planning.

Satan waves his wings over the Ark.

The black color starts to change back to gold.

SATAN (CONT'D)
Oops.

Satan comes back to Jezebel one last time.

JEZEBEL

You have no idea what I've been through.

Satan steps on Jezebel's head.

SATAN

I know everything you've been through. Guess what. I don't care.

She groans, her nose bleeding.

Through blurry eyes, Jezebel sees Satan and Dievil leave with the Ark. A tear drops from her eye.

A curtain catches fire from a fallen candle. Jezebel coughs. She gets up, her body half burnt.

Jezebel grabs the sword and walks out of the flames, vengeance etched on her half-marred face.

INT. HOMEY KITCHEN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A curtain has caught fire from a flaming pan in the small, untidy kitchen. 6-year-old JEZEBEL, dressed for school hides in the corner.

Jezebel's young MOTHER, with scruffy hair and a drugged-up appearance, bleeds from her head as Jezebel's father drags her out by her hair.

He carries a broken beer bottle in one hand.

Jezebel's mother looks accusingly into Jezebel's eyes.

SATAN (V.O.)

I know...

Jezebel's mother's screams can be heard.

The fire grows larger.

EXT. SCHOOL STREET - DAY

Jezebel, now 10, with unruly hair, walks by herself from school. Her clothes are ugly.

Four girls her own age jeer and point at her from behind a fence. They throw orange peels at her.

GIRLS

Ugly! Piglet! Poor!

Jezebel ignores them and walks on, shoulders hunched.

EXT. RED-DISTRICT NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Jezebel, now 15, lack of confidence, dark make-up and skimpily dressed, stands awkwardly with three of her Goth

friends. They share one joint.

Jezebel is clearly uncomfortable. With one hand over her chest, her fingers tremble.

A boy, 19, with bloodshot eyes, walks up behind her and freely places a hand on Jezebel's shoulder.

Jezebel seems unsure. Her Goth friends proceed into the club. She makes to follow but the boy's grip is forceful. He gestures with his head to the shadows.

Worried, she goes with him anyway.

Farther in the shadows, he forces himself on her. She tries to push him off but that only makes him more aggressive.

Jezebel screams.

A couple of boys passing by see this and stop to laugh. They take out their phones and start filming.

Jezebel is helpless.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Jezebel sits alone on a sidewalk. She is shaking and desperately trying to pull down her skimpy skirt.

A young woman dressed in an odd, long black dress with a hood walks up to her and beckons Jezebel to follow.

Jezebel is hesitant but the woman is reassuring.

INT. DARKENED ROOM - NIGHT

About 20 GIRLS, all dressed in black and wearing the same satanic star pendants on chokers, chant.

A STRANGE YOUNG WOMAN brings JEZEBEL, 15, in and gives her a matching choker.

They welcome her by cutting their palms.

Jezebel, donning the choker, cuts her palm too and in a circle they put their hands together chanting. Devil worshipping.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - DAY

Jezebel, now 17, dressed in a cult dress and choker, parks her modest car along the road.

She hurries into the forest.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Jezebel sees from the distance that the cult has already made a circle. In the center one girl contorts and twists

her body as if possessed.

The chant grows louder and louder.

Jezebel stops, bewildered.

One girl breaks from the group, picks up a big rock and hurls it at the possessed girl in the center, smashing her head.

Terrified, Jezebel runs back towards her car.

The cult sees her. They chase after her.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - DAY

Jezebel enters her car in the nick of time. She locks herself in.

The devil-worshipping girls soon catch up with her and bang on the car at all sides.

Overwhelmed with fright, Jezebel starts the car.

The cult doesn't back off so she rams her car against one of the girls and drives off.

Looking through the rearview, Jezebel sees the cult gather around the girl she ran over. Dead.

EXT. CHURCH BUILDING - DAY

Still dressed in the cult dress, Jezebel knocks at the church door.

An elderly priest answers the door, peeping out. He appears suspicious.

Distraught, Jezebel begs, looking back as if expecting the cult to be on her tail. Her face is etched with fear.

SATAN (V.O.)

I know everything...

The priest only shakes his head subtly. He closes the door in her face and locks it.

Jezebel desperately knocks harder, nearly breaking down the door.

The door opens. The priest comes out viciously pouring holy water on her.

Jezebel screams in shock.

She runs back to her car, gets in and drives off as fast as she can.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Jezebel leans over the railing, considering the water. She tears off the choker but can't bring herself to throw it.

SATAN (V.O.)

I don't care.

She cradles the pendant.

INT. LIBRARY - READING ROOM - DAY

Jezebel, now 20, dressed casually, sits reading from "Voodoo 2.0." She puts it down then picks up another book entitled "The Magic in You" while leaning on "Universal Dark Powers" that is placed next to "Devil's Guide."

Tired, Jezebel leans back and yawns, thoughtlessly stretching her hands.

The book remains afloat.

Jezebel is impressed by this. She jumps up and down in triumph.

Jezebel stares hard at the book. The pages of the book flip on their own. She is so excited she screams.

A librarian looks up to glare at her.

EXT. CROWDED STREET - DAY

Jezebel walks along when she passes a man handing out flyers. He quickly pushes two of the flyers into her hands.

Jezebel smiles in thought.

EXT. STUDIO - DAY

A long line of teenage girls wait to get in. Jezebel stands in line, self conscious in her poor clothes and disheveled hair compared to the well dressed young girls busy practicing their lines.

The woman manning the door does not let her in.

Jezebel subtly touches her on the arm, chanting a spell under her breath.

Suddenly the woman lets her pass.

Jezebel skips with joy into the studio.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

The casting director looks at her quizzically. Jezebel smiles and looks directly into his eyes, muttering a spell under her breath.

The director smiles at her and beckons for his assistant.

The fancy assistant looks at Jezebel's clothes with derision before grabbing her aside for a makeover.

INT. MOVIE SET - DAY

Infirmary setup. The DIRECTOR and staff on set watch.

Jezebel is dressed as a nurse.

Jezebel holds the man in her arms.

JEZEBEL

I knew you'd come back.

The young man kisses Jezebel passionately. The camera focuses on Jezebel's expression.

DIRECTOR

Cut! And that is a wrap. Well done, Jezebel.

The staffer's clap for Jezebel.

EXT. SUPERBOWL - DAY

Jezebel's poster is on billboards. Her TV commercials play on media.

INT. PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO - DAY

Jezebel, now 29, striking and dressed in designer clothes, walks in smiling brightly. Her smile fades.

On set is a pretty young girl being photographed.

The director gives instructions to the photographer and mode. His assistant stands next to him.

The ASSISTANT notices Jezebel and walks up to her.

Jezebel gestures towards the scene, questioning.

ASSISTANT

We are looking for a younger, fresher face for this project.

JEZEBEL

This was my gig.

ASSISTANT

You, my dear, belong in the hall of fame. Why don't you become a spokesperson for the U.N. Or something?

Jezebel is bewildered.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

Leave this pop stuff for the starlets.

The director turns. He gives Jezebel a vague look before motioning to his assistant.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. JEZEBEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Among corpses, Jezebel watches her room go up in flames. Corpses burn.

In the fire, her pendant melts.

EXT. JEZEBEL'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Jezebel, sword in hand, walks out. The house explodes in flames. Jezebel doesn't look back.

INT. SATAN'S LAIR - NIGHT

Satan sits on his throne, whistling a tune. He uses the Ark as a footrest. His wings are not visible.

Dievil stands before him, looking displeased.

DIEVIL

You are going to pull a Jezebel?
Talk about originality.

SATAN

You never get anywhere by being original, son, but when you do copy, copy it smart.

DIEVIL

You can excuse me if the idea of ruling over a ball of fire doesn't quite do it for me. I have walked among the people, my people, since the beginning of time. I will prevail.

SATAN

It may get a little hot, that's all. You can be my wing-man if you like. It's a win-win.

DIEVIL

I am the Messiah here. How do I win? What's in this for me?

SATAN

Would you rather be worshipped as an image of a man you hate or be adored in your true nature?

DIEVIL

Being original doesn't work remember?

Dievil grabs the scepter and then pushes Satan's feet off the Ark.

Dievil hits the Ark viciously, as if to damage it.

Satan slaps Dievil.

SATAN

Are you mad?

DIEVIL

I won't take any chances!

Satan pushes Dievil to the floor. Satan raises his arms and speaks in a loud voice.

SATAN

Arise and destroy, for the day of darkness has come.

Dievil hears a rushing sound and turns cautiously.

A grey mist appears. A legion of hideous-looking DEMONS appear from the shadows near the wall. They assemble before Satan.

Satan looks at Dievil, daring.

SATAN (CONT'D)

You claim to be the Resurrected Sin. Then punish the people for their sin!

DIEVIL

What? If I have the power, the people will follow me.

Satan addresses the legion of demons.

SATAN

GO! I command you, go! Go and
destroy all that is good! Go!

The demons shriek in excitement. They scamper and disappear
through the walls. The mist disappears with them.

Satan laughs.

Dievil scowls.

SATAN (CONT'D)

I have a special assignment for
you.

DIEVIL

Father, there is no need--

SATAN

Don't you dare talk back to me!

Dievil frowns. Satan changes his tone.

SATAN (CONT'D)

I've heard you. I understand where
you are coming from. You want to be
a god as much as I.

DIEVIL

You won't possess the Ark?

SATAN

I will with you. Together. We will
be the only Gods. You will have
your people. Do you understand me?
Now go.

DIEVIL

But to do that I will have to
kill--

SATAN

What's a couple hundred bodies in
exchange for the rest of the world?
Finish Jezebel's job, then bring
her head to me.

Dievil obeys.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

President Hall casually leans against his desk, reading a
memo.

Dan enters.

DAN

Ready, sir?

President Hall looks out the window. He puts the memo on his desk without turning.

PRESIDENT HALL

I want a printout of the memo on my podium.

DAN

Certainly.

Dan leaves.

Fatigued, President Hall shakes his head so as to liven himself up, turns back to his desk and begins to concentrate on the memo.

He suddenly looks up to find Dievil, relaxing on the presidential sofa.

PRESIDENT HALL

Who are you?

DIEVIL

POTUS, fine day, isn't it?

Frowning, President Hall retreats cautiously towards the exit.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

Oh don't bother, no one can help you now.

PRESIDENT HALL

Terrorist! Which group sent you?

DIEVIL

Group? I am the group, a legion really.

PRESIDENT HALL

The American people will not negotiate with terrorists.

DIEVIL

I'm not here to negotiate. I am here to make sure you do your job.

President Hall's presses his back against the wall. He retains composure.

Dievil rises and walks towards President Hall in calculated steps.

President Hall puts up his hand.

PRESIDENT HALL

Stay! Stay away from me.

DIEVIL

Your terror is my pleasure.

Dievil skips in excitement. Dievil shifts into a dark, fast-moving mist.

President Hall screams in horror. The dark mist forces itself up President Hall's nose. He shakes as he is possessed.

A moment later, the assumed President Hall straightens his suit, dusts his shoulder with a hand and jeers.

The door opens abruptly. Dan peeps in.

DAN

Still here? Everything's set.

PRESIDENT HALL

Then let the show begin.

INT. PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - SAME

Packed with REPORTERS. A MODERATOR stands next to the podium.

The assumed President Hall walks in accompanied by Dan and SECURITY.

President Hall takes the podium. He stares at the memo on it then looks at the crowd.

PRESIDENT HALL

What an exciting week we've had and it will only get better.

Moderator signals permission to ask questions.

Cacophony rises as everyone tries to get their questions heard.

Moderator points at a reporter.

REPORTER 2

Mr. President, is it true that an arrest warrant has been issued against Jezebel for disrupting public services at yesterday's display?

PRESIDENT HALL

No. In fact, I must say I agree with Jezebel.

Dan looks confused in the b.g.

REPORTER 3

Does this mean you condone the service disruption she caused?

PRESIDENT HALL

I condone free speech.

Discordance among the media. It takes a moment for calm to return.

PRESIDENT HALL (CONT'D)

Raise your hands, which one of you wasn't there at Jezebel's show yesterday?

No one raises their hand.

PRESIDENT HALL (CONT'D)

You were there, I wasn't. So why make it seem like it's my fault you treated yourself to Jezebel and didn't do your jobs? That's immature.

REPORTER 4

Are you saying the people who gathered there are immature?

PRESIDENT HALL

The second people decided to leave God behind they started worshipping a movie star. Until we stop letting some imaginary deity be the backbone of our constitution, yes, we will all remain immature.

Dan now looks even more confused.

REPORTER 3

How do you suppose you can dictate what people believe?

PRESIDENT HALL

Easy. We flush God out of our system... Today I stand to announce that we are kicking God out of this country. He is an illegal alien, without a green card and therefore has no right to decide on matters affecting the lives of the American people.

Noise erupts.

Dan takes this chance to climb on the podium and whisper something into President Hall's ear.

DAN

We're live, what the fuck are you doing?

President Hall dismisses Dan with a hand gesture.

The crowd quiets down to hear President Hall.

PRESIDENT HALL

Today, I endorse the bill to ban religion to be passed into law.

Dan shakes his head subtly. He covers his face with his hands in utter shock.

Chaos erupts. It takes a moment before order is restored.

PRESIDENT HALL (CONT'D)

There will be many details to discuss but at a later point. Until then, I will say this, it is high time we declared independence from the so-called deities. Thank you, ladies and gentlemen.

A cacophony erupts in the room.

President Hall, pleased with himself, looks around, smiles subtly then steps off the stage.

Security escorts him out having a tough time controlling the media.

Black mist escapes President Hall's mouth and slides into the ventilation. No one notices.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - SAME

President Hall and Dan stand opposite each other. Dan looks distraught and President Hall, no longer possessed, looks weak and disheveled.

DAN

What the hell was that? That wasn't in the memo. That wasn't in the memo!

PRESIDENT HALL

I know.

DAN

Do you know how much money this is going to cost? Good God, did you ever take history class? The first amendment? Anything? You didn't even consult the party!

PRESIDENT HALL

I don't know what I was doing or saying. It felt like an inspired message.

DAN

Inspired message my ass!

President Hall shrugs. Dan grabs the phone and puts it in President Hall's hands.

DAN (CONT'D)

You owe someone an apology.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Wilson sits on the sofa, staring at the T.V. as though struck.

The T.V. NEWS scrawl reads "POTUS APPROVES BILL TO BAN RELIGION."

Wilson covers his face to hide disappointment.

His phone rings. He doesn't answer it.

INT. CHEAP HOTEL ROOM - SAME

Eli sits at the edge of the bed. His lips are dry and he looks dehydrated. An old T.V. plays the same T.V. NEWS scrawl.

Resting on the bedside table are a Bible, a plastic cup filled with wine, a bottle of water, a tiny bowl of virgin oil, the thin metal sword and a bag.

Eli dips shaky hands into the bowl. He spills the oil on his head.

Eli opens the Bible.

ELI

Prepare for battle against her.
Arise, let us attack at noon! But
alas, daylight is fading, and the
shadows of evening grow long.

Eli drinks from the cup.

The Bible pages flip strongly on their own.

Eli reads.

ELI (CONT'D)

And I shall give you power, power
to trample down lions and snakes.
Fierce lions and poisonous snakes.

The Bible pages flip again.

Eli takes the water and downs it all.

ELI (CONT'D)

The water and the blood shall be
witness.

Suddenly, a flame of fire appears above Eli's head. His eyes reflect a raging red ball of fire and his mouth moves quickly.

Eli trembles vigorously with power.

EXT. CITY CENTER - SAME

Pro-religion DEMONSTRATORS march in their thousands. They clash loudly with pro-Jezebel DEMONSTRATORS.

Roads are blocked. Traffic jams.

Dievil, visibly cross yet focused, walks through the crowd.

A clumsy MAN bumps into him.

Dievil glares at him, scaring him away.

Evil is etched on Dievil's face. As though suddenly aware, he looks at the ordinary faces of each person passing him. He scowls in hatred.

DIEVIL

Just like old times.

Dievil cracks his knuckles, pushes his way through the crowd and disappears without notice.

INT. CLASSROOM - SAME

A TEACHER writes a simple math problem on the chalkboard. Some of the pre-teen STUDENTS doze off while others naughtily throw paper planes at each other.

Tom looks bored. He gazes out the window, daydreaming. He sees dark clouds roll in the sky at an alarming rate.

TOM

Whoa.

Tom stands and heads towards a window.

TEACHER

Tom...

She sees the dark clouds too.

All the other students stand to look.

A strong wind blows. The wind moans loudly. Suddenly, the windows shatter, spewing glass everywhere.

The student's scream in fear. They run to the other end of the classroom.

Tom's face has been cut by glass. He cries.

EXT. CITY CENTER - SAME

The dark clouds blot out the sky. A strong wind blows.

Demonstrators look up. Terrified, they break into a run and seek cover.

Cars honk. Road rage. Chaos.

EXT. HIGH-RISE ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Thunder roars. Lightning strikes.

Dievil stands with his hands raised. Grey mist and Satan's demons surround him.

He sees he faces a school. Traditional brick building, surrounded by a hedge.

In a broken window he can make out Tom crying.

Dievil's eager smile falters.

The demons wait, raring to go. Some give confused glances at his hesitation.

Settling down, Dievil turns away from the school and thrusts his hands forward.

The mass of demons follow the change of direction and descend from the top of the building down to the street in a body like a pestilence.

Dievil looks back to the school. None of the demons go near it.

EXT. CITY CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Chaos. Demons rampage, destroy anything in their path, killing people.

Stampede. Car accidents. Lightning strikes. Thunder rumbles. Hail rains down.

Panic rises. Many are stoned to death by hail while others die in the stampede or are killed by a demon.

EXT. CITY CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Jezebel, sword in hand, walks defiantly. She looks beaten and bruised but no one in their panic stops or recognizes her.

Jezebel sees a demon running towards her and swiftly extends her sword slicing the fiend in half. Her eyes wander to a high-rise office building and widen with an idea.

Jezebel smirks and runs towards the building.

EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - SAME

Hail storms down.

The American flag is torn to bits by the hail.
Baseball-sized ice covers the road.

The cars and school buses are too far away.

A TEACHER tries to brave the hail. The umbrella is instantly shredded to bits. The teacher runs back in.

INT. SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Students huddle together to generate heat.

A teacher tends to Tom. Shards of glass are pulled from his face. Tom braves up, no longer crying.

Everyone shivers. Cold vapor rises in the air.

Teachers hand out curtains for students to warm themselves.

EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

A mini-van speeds into the school's driveway, breaks through the hedge and skates on the icy lawn before stopping right in front of the entrance.

The van door slides open to reveal a distraught-looking Maggie with Louise in the seat beside her.

A teacher peers out.

MAGGIE

Where is he?

TOM (O.S.)

Mommy!

Tom runs to the van. He looks very cold and blue.

Maggie gasps at the sight of him. Not wasting any time, Maggie pulls Tom into the van in her embrace.

The van door closes and the van takes off, breaking through another hedge section and speeding through the ice storm.

One car mimics their move and drives up over the icy lawn to the school door. Many more cars follow suit.

EXT. CITY CENTER- SAME

The ground is white with ice. Crowds have dispersed but some people are still running around, looking for shelter.

Eli, thoroughly drenched, walks in the ice rain.

ELI
 Inside! Get inside!

He looks around as though trying to locate someone when out of nowhere a huge DEMON comes at him.

It punches Eli in the face. He falls hard on the ice but immediately rises. Eli lashes his sword at the demon, slicing its body fiercely.

Eli freezes, staring in shock at the body he cut down.

ELI (CONT'D)
 Lord, have mercy on my soul.

The nearby demons all turn and see this. They attack Eli.

Eli's thrown around, kicked and beaten to the point that he bleeds from his mouth. He lies on the ground helpless.

The hail turns to smoking rain.

Eli turns his head and sees a mini-van rounding up the street. It parks near the high-rise building.

Eli catches a glimpse of Louise running from the car into the building and his eyes widen.

Standing to his feet, Eli screams.

ELI (CONT'D)
 I come against you by the power of
 the Holy Spirit! BE GONE!

The demons scamper, covering their ears.

Eli lashes out his sword and kills the slower demons.

Eli hurries to the high-rise building.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Wilson tries in vain to wipe the mist off the window.

He takes out his cellphone and taps at it. No reception. He throws it in frustration.

He senses someone and looks at the door.

Jezebel, dripping wet and grotesque, stands by the doorway. She smiles maniacally.

WILSON
 Jezebel, what the hell happened to
 you?

JEZEBEL
 I survived.

Jezebel swings the sword she carries. Wilson looks worried. She walks towards him.

WILSON

Where did you get that? What is happening out there?

JEZEBEL

If you knew who I was, you'd worship me.

WILSON

Are you still on about this? Are you a madman?

JEZEBEL

I am not a man.

Intimidated, Wilson backs toward the wall.

Angry, Jezebel skids over the desk, knocking over the computer and family photo as she lurches at him.

She pins Wilson to the wall with her arm to his throat.

Wilson can barely breathe.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Poor Wilson. If only you will denounce your faith and live.

WILSON

That's it, huh? World's ending and you need to win one last time?

She presses harder against his neck.

JEZEBEL

Think about your children, mayor. Your wife.

WILSON

You've... already... won.

She loosens her press on his throat.

WILSON (CONT'D)

What more do you want?

Wilson jabs Jezebel in the eye.

She relents, holding her eye and he is freed from her grip, gasping for breath and coughing.

Jezebel retaliates and slaps him hard across the face, then goes into a meltdown.

JEZEBEL

I hate you! I hate men like you who think you can control my life! I just wanted to be happy, normal and loved. Is that too much to ask? Am I not good enough? Am I not pretty enough?

Jezebel lashes her sword at him.

He ducks in time and it misses him narrowly.

Jezebel kicks him hard in the head.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Worship me, you pitiful fool.

She kicks him in the stomach.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Tell me I am beautiful.

Jezebel makes to kick Wilson again when he grabs her foot. She falls on her back.

Wilson jumps on top of her. He punches her face repeatedly until her nose bleeds.

Jezebel breaks into laughter. The more Wilson punches her, the more she laughs, hysterically. She lets go of her sword.

WILSON

You are ugly, Jezebel. You are ugly inside and out!

Jezebel stops laughing. She looks serious. She pulls Wilson as if to kiss him but he punches her on the mouth.

Offended, Jezebel grabs Wilson and tosses him across the room like a doll.

She laughs again. With a gesture of her hand, an invisible force makes Wilson stand upright.

JEZEBEL

Worship me and spare your life.

WILSON

Go to Hell!

Wilson reaches for the metallic rosary around his neck. He lifts it against Jezebel.

WILSON (CONT'D)

I come against you in the name of the Lord.

Jezebel scoffs. She looks at the rosary, disinterested.

WILSON (CONT'D)

I come against you in the name of
the Lord.

JEZEBEL

Then why Mary?

WILSON

This is the rosary of the blessed
Mary. It has power.

Jezebel touches her chest to reveal the tattoo of a black
rosary just above her breast.

JEZEBEL

It does?

Wilson swallows hard. He staggers in confusion.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Today I shall be your only Mary.

Jezebel pins him to the floor.

He puts up a fight but can't match her strength.

She forces Wilson's hand so that he feeds himself his
metallic rosary.

Jezebel clasps Wilson's mouth shut and forces him to swallow
the rosary.

A child screams shrilly.

Jezebel turns and sees Louise, Tom and Maggie by the
doorway.

Louise won't stop screaming.

JEZEBEL (CONT'D)

Shut up!

Jezebel smashes Wilson through the window. He hits the road
below with a sickening thud.

Jezebel grabs her sword and walks out the door, roughly
pushing Maggie aside.

Maggie stumbles back across the corridor, unreactive from
shock.

Tom and Louise walk slowly to the broken window and look
down at their barely breathing Father.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Jezebel casually walks to the elevator, looking cheery.

She hears heavy running footsteps and turns.

Eli arrives at the other end of the corridor. His eyes drop to Maggie then looks angrily at Jezebel.

Jezebel rushes to the elevator but it doesn't respond. She cackles loudly and escapes speedily using the stairs.

Eli runs to Maggie.

ELI
Are you alright?

She stares vacantly into the office.

Eli follows her gaze and is appalled to see a shaken Tom and Louise staring into the streets.

He runs after Jezebel.

EXT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Wilson's eyes are bloodshot and his breathing weak. He pulls the rosary out of his mouth. He raises a hand to his far away children. He tries to speak but no words come.

He dies.

EXT. CITY INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

Eli emerges from the building.

Out of nowhere, Jezebel kicks him.

He stumbles but raises his sword, ready.

ELI
I will be your end, unholy witch.

Their swords clash causing fiery sparks in the light drizzle.

Eli backs away, still fighting, into the open street.

One more strike from the angelic sword and Eli's sword breaks in half.

Eli drops it and hurls himself at Jezebel.

Her sword cuts into his arm but he still hits her face with his elbow.

They go down together and fight bitterly.

Jezebel loses grip of her sword and digs her fingers into Eli's face.

He screams.

Jezebel lifts Eli and tosses him in the air.

Eli flies backwards and lands on his head with a crack.

Jezebel walks to Eli and sees blood being washed away with the drizzle from the back of Eli's head.

Eli's eyes are closed. He looks dead.

JEZEBEL

Fuck you, too.

Jezebel turns from him, picks up her sword and walks only a few steps when she grunts.

She looks down at her chest and sees the thin sharp silver of a broken sword protruding through her chest. Her mouth opens in surprise.

She falls face first, straight to the ground, dead.

Dievil stands over Jezebel's body with no mercy etched on his face.

DIEVIL

And stay dead.

Her body begins to sizzle.

Dievil raises an eyebrow at this.

Lava breaks through the ground. Many portions of the Earth bubble with lava, releasing hot steam.

Dievil's eyes widen with horror.

Satan's lair rises through the streets, spilling lava into buildings.

Satan, nonchalant, sits on his throne. He barely notices Jezebel's body.

SATAN

Pathetic.

Dievil approaches him cautiously looking around as if searching for something.

DIEVIL

How? How are you bringing Hell here?

Satan follows him with his eyes.

Dievil walks around the throne.

He spots the Ark, in a far corner, nearly completely black with blood as if covered in crude oil.

Angry, he points to his Father.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

You fucking lying ass dog!

SATAN

I invented that... Lying, you know.

DIEVIL

You used me, you bastard!

SATAN

You allowed yourself to be used.
You still have a place in my
kingdom.

DIEVIL

What the fuck? Your kingdom? You
mean my kingdom, these are my
people, you fucking asshole.

SATAN

Oh, get in line! Do not force my
hand, half breed.

DIEVIL

I won't. I won't let you do this.
You used me for your own selfish
gain. I will be their only god, you
will bow down to me.

SATAN

Be careful, son, what you have and
what you are is because I gave you
life, I can also take it away from
you.

DIEVIL

I made all the sacrifices. For
what? You to win a bet with God? A
real hero aren't you. Well, your
reign of deceit ends here, I'm
taking control.

Dievil returns to the Ark. He grabs at it but the dark
bloody residue remains.

SATAN

You over ambitious fool. You're too
late. Now away with you.

A spring of lava bursts through the streets.

Dievil looks afraid. His eyes dart as he thinks.

The Ark will not stop turning dark.

SATAN (CONT'D)

(sings)

Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

More lava bursts into the streets. Fire erupts. Sounds of demons shrieking.

Satan continues to sing.

Dievil fumes with anger. He flexes his muscles. He glares at the last spot of clean gold.

Dievil slices his hand, widening his stigmata.

His blood flows freely onto the gold, completing the black coat.

Satan's voice wanes. He shows shock and disappointment.

The holy power of God flows like a river into Dievil's hands. Dievil stands proudly, the ground quakes with his every step.

DIEVIL

Well, I'll be damned.

SATAN

Waiting to the last second to steal
it all away. Makes my heart proud.
Now, give it to me.

Satan lunges at him.

Dievil catches him in a grapple.

DIEVIL

These are my people. I will not
allow them to be burned in your
flames!

Dievil flips him over his head. With a swipe of his hand, pillars of lava pummel Satan.

Satan launches out of the lava and tackles Dievil to the ground. He repeatedly pounds his skull, but Dievil's not fazed.

With a push, Satan flies off and is repeatedly struck by lightning.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

You can't win. I am a god.

Suddenly, Dievil collapses to his knees. His entire body shakes. God's power crackles through his skin.

Satan chuckles.

SATAN

What's wrong? Too much? Raw power
is nothing when you don't know how
to use it, son.

Satan kicks him across the street.

Dievil convulses on the ground, unable to handle the huge power.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Can't even defeat the prince of
darkness. What kind of god are you?

Satan reaches for Dievil.

Dievil's eyes wander up to the side of the building. He sees Tom, Louise and Maggie staring from the broken window.

DIEVIL

Better than you.

Dievil's feet transform to huge, scaled talons. Dievil roars as he turns into a full-fledged dragon, gentle light exudes from his scales. The dragon breathes out flames shining with holy light, pushing Satan back.

Rising in the air, the dragon grabs the Ark with its talons.

Satan falls into the flames, screaming.

SATAN

TRAITOR!

The holy dragon flies straight into the sky.

EXT. EARTH - CONTINUOUS

The dragon breaks out of Earth's atmosphere at great speed.

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATES - CONTINUOUS

A threatening roar resounds.

The angels stand alert. The horsemen rear up in agitation.

The gates slowly start to close. As they are nearly closed, the dragon rises up and hurls the darkened Ark into Heaven.

The Ark tumbles and lands near the horses. It immediately changes back to its golden color.

The dragon roars, blows fire and crashes into the gate just before it fully closes. The dragon collapses.

The horsemen and the archangels stand ready to fight but the dragon turns back into Dievil. The holy light flows out of him and back into the Ark.

Dizzy and weak, Dievil spots the Ark and struggles to his feet.

The Ark levitates and heads further into heaven. Dievil blindly follows it.

The angels and horsemen part for him, swords drawn. No one stops Dievil.

EXT. HEAVEN - VINEYARD - CONTINUOUS

Picturesque nature. Trees of every kind. Big strange glowing yellow fruits. Tiny mystical creatures fly among the trees.

A central path made with crystals.

Dievil follows the Ark along the path. His senses returning, he looks about, amazed by the beauty he sees.

In the near distance, Jesus, radiant skin and simple robes, sits on a stone.

Dievil, too entranced to notice Jesus, approaches him.

Jesus stands up when Dievil draws near and smiles brightly.

JESUS
I knew you'd come.

Dievil pauses, unsure how to react.

The Ark stops by Jesus' side.

JESUS (CONT'D)
And thank you for bringing the Ark home. My Father was upset about that earlier.

DIEVIL
Your Father?

Jesus offers a hand in greeting but Dievil doesn't take it.

JESUS
I'm Jesus.

DIEVIL
Oh, we, we've met.

JESUS
I know. You made my people stop praying to God and to me.

DIEVIL
You are not worthy.

JESUS
Truly your Father's son.

DIEVIL
You have no idea.

Jesus starts to walk farther and Dievil and the Ark follow. The path widens. Heaven's Throne waits in the distance.

Dievil looks around him, amazed... and jealous.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

All this could of been mine.

JESUS

What? Surely you didn't think you could outsmart God?

DIEVIL

I could have, yet my Father wanted it all.

Jesus gently touches Dievil's shoulder.

Dievil shrugs him off.

JESUS

You were born in sin but you had every chance to make the right choices... You hurt a lot of people, Dievil.

DIEVIL

I saved a lot of people today.

JESUS

A noble deed but with the worst intention.

DIEVIL

You owe me.

JESUS

The only reason you needed the Ark was because you wanted god-like status so people would fear you.

Jesus studies Dievil's face.

JESUS (CONT'D)

There is no fear in love. Learn to love.

EXT. HEAVEN'S THRONE - CONTINUOUS

Dievil stops. He doesn't realize he stands at the edge of the throne. The starry universe sparkles behind him.

Jesus looks at Dievil, as though reading his mind.

JESUS

You have to earn your place in this universe. And that is not something you will achieve if you keep walking in your Father's footsteps.

DIEVIL

I am nothing like my Father.

JESUS

Then why did you deceive mankind?
Because of you they've now reduced
me to a figure on a stick.

DIEVIL

This was between our Fathers,
besides I showed them exactly what
you are. It was me who died on that
piece of wood, remember?

JESUS

You do not understand. God is
immense, immeasurable and far above
every mortal's comprehension. He
lives in everything and everything
lives in God. Through my word my
people can grasp that.

DIEVIL

You are a pawn. You act so smart
but everything you are is exactly
what your Father made you to be!

JESUS

I accept to be what my Father wants
me to be. Love. Love that surpasses
human understanding. My love that
transcends through you and every
creature.

DIEVIL

I have no love for you. Pity maybe.
Love? Don't make me laugh.

JESUS

And that is where we are different,
because I have loved you in all
your forms.

Jesus extends his hands for a hug.

Dievil tries to throw a punch at Jesus as he starts to
transform into a dragon again. He misses due to his body
still changing.

Jesus walks towards him.

The half-turned beast Dievil retreats.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Get behind me, child of Satan.

Dievil growls fiercely.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Come back when you understand,
child.

Suddenly, Dievil tumbles from Heaven's Throne down to the starry universe.

God, smiling, appears behind Jesus.

GOD

Well done, son... WELL DONE!

JESUS

Don't congratulate me yet.

GOD

...What did you do?

EXT. CITY INTERSECTION - SAME

Dievil strikes the Earth like a comet. Recovering, he watches the world return to normal.

The sun breaks through a dark cloud. Fresh rain falls to the earth sprouting new life. A rainbow appears in the sky.

The lava recedes into the ground.

Satan scoffs at the sight of Dievil and follows the lava back to Hell.

The steam clears revealing an empty street with only Eli and Jezebel lying there. Jezebel has been scorched black.

Looking towards the sound of ambulance sirens, Dievil spots the wounded but alive Eli.

Dievil's hands course with a little remnant of God's power.

He smiles.

Slowly, Eli stirs. He opens his eyes and sees Dievil marching towards him. Eli tries to ready himself for the fight, but can only pitifully raise his fists.

Dievil towers over Eli, considering his options. He hears crying. In the distance are Maggie, Louise and Tom huddled over Wilson's corpse.

Dievil steps past Eli towards the grieving family.

ELI

What are you?-- No, leave them alone.

The family cringe away.

Dievil stares into Tom's eyes.

He kicks Wilson.

DIEVIL

Get up.

Wilson gasps, suddenly alive.

MAGGIE

Honey!

They hug.

WILSON

Oh my God. What happened?

As the family rejoices, Dievil looks at his hands. The power is gone.

GOD (V.O.)

He could have killed them. He could have killed your disciple.

JESUS (V.O.)

But he didn't.

EXT. HEAVEN'S THRONE - CONTINUOUS

God and Jesus watch the starry universe.

GOD

But he could have.

JESUS

We love the people enough to allow them to make their own mistakes. Why? Because they are capable of great good.

The Ark floats through the stars back down to Earth.

EXT. CITY INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

PARAMEDICS and POLICE arrive and take care of the family. Tom spots Dievil walking away.

JESUS (V.O.)

And who they were before does not have to be who they are now. Sometimes a chance is all anyone needs.

Tom gives him a grateful smile.

INT. PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

President Hall, arm in a sling, speaks to the press.

PRESIDENT HALL

...We can't hide from religion, it's part of all of our lives whether you believe in God or not.

INT. CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

The Ark lands on the altar and recedes into the ground.

PRESIDENT HALL (V.O.)

Yes, terrible things have been done
in God's name but we can't turn
away because of a few fanatics.
Rather we should use the power of
religion to strive towards a heaven
on Earth.

The cavern seals itself.

INT. PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

President Hall continues.

PRESIDENT HALL

And that is why I am repealing the
anti-religion bill.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Wilson, alive and well, sits in a hospital bed reading the
"Superman" comic to Louise and Tom.

Maggie sits nearby reading the Bible.

JESUS (V.O.)

The opportunity to choose for
themselves.

She watches them with an approving smile.

EXT. CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL - DAY

The building has suffered a lot but still stands.

Dievil marches past. Hearing footsteps, he turns to see Eli
following.

DIEVIL

Still?

ELI

Do you accept him?

Dievil strokes his stigmata in thought.

DIEVIL

...Hell no.

Dievil keeps walking.

Eli's eyes are filled with hope. He stares up into the now
bright blue sky.

ELI
Our Father, who art in Heaven.
Hallowed be thy name.

DIEVIL
Idiot!

FADE OUT.