

THE ADVENT

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OVER BLACK:

If I sin, what do I do to you, you watcher of humanity? Why have you made me your target? Why have I become a burden to you?

- Job 7:20

SHALLOW breathing...

Becoming more anxious,

Turning into quick breaths,

Huffing,

Puffing,

And then--

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM -- NIGHT

A HAND over a mouth.

Eyes open.

Those of DAVID (30's, beleaguered and bearded).

Terror in his eyes.

FIGURE (O.S.)

Why?

David tries to move but the hand clenches over his face.

FIGURE (O.S.)

Why do you keep on following?

Tears begin to form in David's eyes.

FIGURE

Can't you see that this is all just
a game?

David grumbles under the Figure's hand.

FIGURE

Open your eyes, David.

The hand pulls back and disappears into darkness.

David uses his arms to sit up.

Then SCREAMS!

And he keeps screaming...

Until a door opens and someone RUSHES in.

It's a woman, his CARER (30's, Asian).

CARER

David!

Carer tries to calm David. Putting her hands on each of his shoulders.

CARER

What's wrong?

DAVID

He's here.

The doorway provides the only light in the room. It's enough to see the anguish in David's face.

CARER

Calm down.

David pushes his Carer away.

DAVID

He's come to take me.

CARER

Who?

David calms down for a moment. Needs willpower to force out the next couple of words.

DAVID

Satan.

CARER

Satan? No one else here.

DAVID

I saw him. I saw him.

CARER

I put on the light.

Carer taps a light switch and the room lights up.

It's quite a big room. David lies on a double bed. There's small tables on either side.

And a wardrobe at the far end. With a wheelchair next to it.

CARER

See. Nobody here.

Just then, David SCREWS his eyes.

Carer tenses her forehead as she receives the look.

CARER

You calm?

David doesn't respond, just continues to stare at her.

CARER

You need to sleep. Relax. Lie down.

David opens his quilt cover and then launches himself onto the floor.

Carer shouts as David's upper body impacts the wooden flooring.

David's legs are totally out of use.

CARER

Get back in bed.

Carer tries to pick David up but he resists.

CARER

David, please.

David BITES the Carer's leg.

She SCREAMS!

And backs away.

David crawls towards the LIGHT coming from the doorway. Desperation in his eyes.

If only he could reach the light...

He's about to...

Just then, the door closes. The room falls into darkness.

DAVID

Help me.

The sound of sobbing and tears pouring.

DAVID

Father.

Scratching against a door. Desperation.

DAVID

Save me!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM -- MORNING

CLOSE ON

A picture of Christ, hung on the wall. We slowly zoom in.

MICHAEL (O.S.)
She's off. Not comin' back.

LINDA (V.O.)
Is she okay?

MICHAEL (O.S.)
He bit her leg man.

David sleeps peacefully in bed.

LINDA (V.O.)
Why?

MICHAEL (O.S.)
Something about the devil, I
dunno...

MICHAEL (Early 30's, tall, slim, in a hoodie and tracksuits)
stands at the far end of the bedroom, next to the wardrobe.

He stares at the picture of Christ.

Phone on ear:

MICHAEL
(into phone)
He ain't in a good way.

LINDA (V.O.)
Can I speak to him?

MICHAEL
He's sleeping... Have the results
come back?

Quiet down the phone line.

MICHAEL
I can tell him.

Desperation in Michael's eyes.

MICHAEL
What is it?

Michael turns away from the picture of Christ and takes a few
steps.

LINDA
Maybe we should wait for--

MICHAEL
You still can't find anything
wrong? Can you?

Michael shakes his head and grips the phone harder.

LINDA (V.O.)
I'm going to come and explain in
more detail to both of you--

MICHAEL
--Look at 'im doe. Something is
wrong with him.

LINDA (V.O.)
We're not saying there's not. There
definitely is.

MICHAEL
But you think he's making it up.

LINDA (V.O.)
No. I'm hundred percent sure he's
not. It's just that his symptoms
don't seem to have physical causes.

MICHAEL
Bullshit. How can you tell me...

Michael takes a moment to calm down.

MICHAEL
What am I paying for?

Silence down the line.

MICHAEL
There gotta be something you can
do.

Michael takes a few steps towards the bed. Watches David as
he sleeps peacefully.

LINDA (V.O.)
During my training to become a
neurologist I met a man named James
in an emergency room. He was in and
out of seizures. Barely conscious.

Pause...

LINDA (V.O.)
One of the nurses gave me a syringe
of diazepam to inject. I tried to
grab his arm but it kept slipping.
Finally another doctor came in and
we managed to pin him down and
administer the injection. But...

Michael is now beside the bed. He can hear David's calm
breathing.

LINDA (V.O.)
Nothing happened. He kept shaking.
The seizures got worse.

The intensive care team had to be called in and they just wheeled him away. Next time I saw James, he was...

Pause...

LINDA (V.O.)

Intubated. Which basically means his breathing was controlled by a ventilator. His eyes were closed with tape. Every time we tried to wake him up, he'd go into a seizure. I remember his sister telling me, that's no way for someone to live... On the brink of giving up.

Michael moves away from the bed to the other side of the room.

LINDA (V.O.)

We pumped him full of all types of drugs until he was pale and unrecognizable. Couple days later a neurology consultant was there when we tried to wake him up again. Seizures again but this time, the consultant told us to just leave him. Do nothing. In fact, take off the ventilator. Let him breathe on his own.

In bed, David shifts under the quilt cover. Michael shifts his head and looks back.

To see David still asleep.

LINDA (V.O.)

James quickly started to convulse. A nurse started to panic but the consultant didn't allow her to do anything. Thirty minutes later the seizure stopped. And for the first time I saw James fully awake. As relieved as I've ever seen a person.

Linda sighs down the line.

LINDA (V.O.)

We could have killed him.

Michael stares at the floor for a moment. Hopelessness taking over his face.

MICHAEL

You sayin' leave him?

LINDA
I'm saying a physician isn't going
to be much help.

MICHAEL
(desperate)
Then who?

LINDA
I'll get you in touch with the
people or places he may need to go.

MICHAEL
Places? You mean a mental home.

Michael grins and shakes his head.

MICHAEL
I can't do that to my man.

LINDA
With all due respect, it's not
about what you want. You have to
think about what he needs.

MICHAEL
Thanks for nothing.

In a pit of rage, Michael DASHES his phone. It boomerangs off
the wall.

David shuffles in bed.

Michael looks over. Breathes a sigh of relief as David's eyes
remain closed.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM -- DAY

CLOSE ON:

A row of columns.

A yellow disc is dropped down the centre to block the path of
three red discs that are in a row.

David sits up in bed.

By his side is a CONNECT 4 game.

Michael sits by the bed, holding a red disc. His eyes roll
over the different columns.

Michael places his red disc into a column with a smile. David
looks dead serious.

David searches for a place to put his next disc. Gets frustrated when the choice isn't clear.

He sighs... takes another moment.

Then drops a yellow disc into a column.

Michael eyes David. Looks like he's waiting for the right time to speak.

David keeps his focus on the game.

Michael takes his go quickly.

MICHAEL

You good?

David's extreme concentration prevents him from hearing the question.

MICHAEL

David?

David looks up at Michael for a second before his eyes drop back to the game.

DAVID

I'm coming.

David is not sure where to place his disk.

MICHAEL

No rush.

David ignores him and finally decides where to drop his disk.

MICHAEL

You want to talk about what happened last night?

DAVID

Can we just finish the game please.

Passive aggressiveness under David's breath as he sighs.

Michael doesn't hesitate, just slides a disk into column.

David looks mystified.

Michael has two rows of three yellows. All David can do, is block one.

David shakes his head and exhales.

DAVID

You've won.

MICHAEL
Another game.

DAVID
I'm tired.

David turns away from the game and Michael.

There's an awkward pause...

MICHAEL
What's up?

David doesn't answer. His mind seems somewhere else.

MICHAEL
You taken your meds?

David shakes his head.

MICHAEL
It's mean to--

DAVID
I know what's it's meant to do.

MICHAEL
Cool... You want some food? Drink?

DAVID
I just want to be left alone.

Another uncomfortable silence.

Michael tenses his forehead.

MICHAEL
I chat to Linda earlier.

David squints his eyes.

MICHAEL
The neurologist.

Michael sighs.

MICHAEL
They still don't know.

David hardly reacts.

DAVID
It's not her fault.

This coldness seems to annoy Michael.

MICHAEL

You know how much money I've dropped?

DAVID

Forget the money. That's not important.

David turns to Michael.

DAVID

I know why I'm like this. It has nothing to do with my body. It's beyond this world.

MICHAEL

As in God?

Michael's eyes narrow.

MICHAEL

God did this?

DAVID

You won't understand.

Michael looks confused.

MICHAEL

Cos' it don't make sense bruv.

Michael pauses. Lowers the level of his voice:

MICHAEL

I know you've been through a lot man. I get that.

DAVID

No you don't. Not really.

MICHAEL

What don't I get?

David considers for a moment...

DAVID

This is a part of his plan.

Michael stands up and begin wondering around the room.

DAVID

I might not understand it yet. But there's something waiting for me.

David's eyes start to wonder. Like he's searching for something in the air.

DAVID
Something that will make all of
this make sense.

Michael stops walking and stares at David.

MICHAEL
I'm sorry brother. You're gonna be
disappointed.

David's eyes point towards Michael's Golden watch on one hand
and then a golden ring on the other.

DAVID
Your mind is wrapped up in this
world. Everything is material to
you.

MICHAEL
You know how you sound.

David looks at Michael *how?*

But Michael decides not continue.

DAVID
You have to have faith Michael.
That's what you don't understand.

MICHAEL
But it's getting to you. I know
you're angry.

DAVID
I'm not angry at God.

Silence... as Michael realises who he must be angry at.

MICHAEL
Me?

David remains silent.

MICHAEL
So you take it out on the carers?

David still doesn't speak.

MICHAEL
What happened last night?

David's mood suddenly changes. Like he's just remembered
something terrifying.

MICHAEL
Why were you trying to leave?

Michael notices David's change of mood.

MICHAEL

You gonna attack the next carer I
get for you?

Michael sighs, clearly frustrated but trying not to get
angry.

DAVID

He's almost here Michael.

Michael begins pacing around again.

DAVID

I wish you could see. If you don't,
you will perish why he arrives.

Michael struggles to hold in his anger. This constant talk of
God is getting to him.

DAVID

I've heard him calling my name.

Michael stops moving again and tries to regain control of the
conversaition.

MICHAEL

You didn't answer my question.

DAVID

He wants to know you Michael.

MICHAEL

I found you sleeping by the door.

DAVID

Despite the sinful life you've
chosen to follow, he'll always be
there for you.

MICHAEL

Why did you bite her?

DAVID

The devil is among us.

Michael eyes narrow.

DAVID

He's trying to get to me. He's
already gotten to you.

Michael rubs his head.

DAVID

I saw him Michael.

David looks around the room.

DAVID

He's here.

MICHAEL

It's in your head.

DAVID

If only you could stop being so arrogant for one second is your damn life. If only you could, Jesus could save you.

MICHAEL

What if I told him to fuck off for what he allowed to happen to you? How about that?

Silence.

MICHAEL

What if I told him, he was a prick for fucking up my Brother's life.

DAVID

If you don't accept him as your Lord and Saviour--.

MICHAEL

I'll burn in hell for eternity?

Michael shakes his head. He doesn't buy it.

MICHAEL

And you cool with that.
(looking up)
Up there in heaven.

David pauses for a moment. Has to think about his answer to this question.

DAVID

Of course.

Michael stares into David's eyes. There isn't a hint of empathy.

DAVID

We all have a choice.

Michael's FACE: Tears want to come, but he's too hard for that.

MICHAEL

I can't do this anymore.

Michael shakes his head.

MICHAEL

You gotta move to a special institute or something. I don't know.

DAVID

A what?

MICHAEL

They'll be able to help you with your problems man.

Michael waves his arms in anger.

MICHAEL

I've tried David. I've done all I can. But you just don't want to be helped. And for some reason, you blame me.

DAVID

Michael.

Michael stands still.

DAVID

You'll never be able to help me.

David stares deep into Michael eyes.

DAVID

Because you don't have a clue what's happening.

Just then, the bedroom door blazes open.

David jumps.

No one enters.

Michael looks at David and then at the door.

MICHAEL

Who's there?

David's eyes expand as Michael takes a few steps to the door.

DAVID

Wait Michael.

Michael looks back at David.

DAVID

Don't go there.

MICHAEL

Why?

DAVID

It's him.

Michael looks confused.

DAVID

Get away from the door.

Michael looks back towards the door. Still no one around.

DAVID

Michael.

Silence... as Michael takes another step.

Suddenly, a FIGURE steps in through the doorway.

Dressed in a loose black gown with a long black hood covering the head and face.

Michael backs away.

MICHAEL

Who the fuck are you?

Figure POINTS at Michael. Then takes off their hood. Revealing a man wearing a **GOAT MASK**.

David closes his eyes and starts praying.

Michael sees this, then looks back at Goat Mask.

MICHAEL

Don't come near me.

Goat Mask approaches Michael.

David still prays.

DAVID

I'm begging you God for your help and guidance. I'm asking for your mercy...

Michael takes a swing at Goat Mask but misses.

Goat Mask moves in and grabs a hold of him by the neck.

MICHAEL

Get the hell off me.

David looks up. Stops praying.

Michael SHOUTS as he is dragged out.

DAVID

Oh no.

David and Michael make last eye contact.

MICHAEL

David.

Goat Mask disappears with Michael out the door.

David hangs his head.

CUT TO:

PITCH BLACKNESS

Empty space.

Slowly this space is filled with stars.

They're tiny. They're far away.

But growing bigger, brighter and more colourful.

Now swirling, twisting and bursting in the darkness.

Clustering together to form STARS, GALAXIES--

INT. BEDROOM -- MIDDAY

Eyes open.

David sits upright on his bed.

He looks around, confused -- like he's just landed there.

Coming out of his daze, he notices he's alone. David exhales and closes his eyes.

VOICE

David.

They open--

And he sees his wheelchair has moved from next to the wardrobe. It's now in the middle of the room. Halfway towards him.

His heart jumps a beat.

Silence.

David just stares at the wheelchair.

Then a phone RINGS.

David turns to his right and picks up the LANDLINE phone. He answers straight away.

His voice crackles a little bit.

DAVID

Hello.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

It's Michael.

DAVID

Michael? You're okay?

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Yeah. What's up?

Suddenly, David is struck by silence. His lips quiver and the phone begins to slide from his ear.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Sorry for switching earlier.

Someone now occupies the wheelchair:

All is black. A hood draped over the head. A face cannot be seen.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

I'll be back in a bit. I got someone there to help out though.

The phone drops from David's ear and hits the bed.

This makes him JUMP!

When David turns back to the wheelchair, it's now right in front of the bed.

The hood is down.

It's Goat Mask. They stand up. David is terrified.

He reaches under his pillow and takes out his Bible.

Now Goat Mask is on the bed. On their hands and knees.

David ducks under his cover and holds onto his Bible tightly. He can feel the thing moving around his bed.

DAVID

Lord. Please help me.

MAN'S VOICE

You all right there?

David keeps quiet.

NEW CARER (V.O.)

Did I scare you?

David rises from underneath the covers and sees the NEW CARER sweeping the floor right next to his bed.

The New Carer looks up and David sees his face for the first time.

He has light olive skin with long brown hair. His beard is thick and he wears jeans and a T-shirt.

WATCHER

We haven't met. I'm Watcher, I'll be helping you out today.

WATCHER (30's) offers his hand.

David is unsure.

WATCHER

Your brother didn't tell you someone was coming to help you out?

David watches him anxiously.

WATCHER

It was bit short notice.

Watcher takes his hand back.

There's something about his smile. It's hard to describe what's wrong with it.

He goes back to sweeping.

DAVID

How long have you been here?

WATCHER

Fifteen minutes perhaps. Thought I'd tidy up while you slept.

DAVID

I wasn't sleeping.

WATCHER

I can see.

Watcher stops sweeping.

WATCHER

Sorry, I didn't mean to scare you.

DAVID

I don't know what you are.

Watcher looks baffled.

WATCHER

I'm just here to help you for a little bit.

DAVID

Where's my brother?

WATCHER
He just told me he had things to do.

DAVID
You saw him?

WATCHER
Yeah. He's fine.

David's eyes narrow.

Watcher smiles.

WATCHER
Let's start again. I'm Watcher.

Watcher offers his hand again.

David just looks at it.

WATCHER
Fine.

Watcher picks up the broom.

WATCHER
How about I just leave you to it and bring some grub later.

Watcher starts to make his way out.

As he reaches the door--

DAVID
Wait.

David looks to see where his wheelchair has gone. It's back on the far side of the room, next to the wardrobe - no one occupying it.

DAVID
You can finish tidying up.

Watcher does an peculiar smiles, then continues sweeping the floor.

DAVID
What was your name again?

Watcher looks up at David.

WATCHER
Watcher.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM -- LATER

CLOSE ON door.

There's a knock.

David, still in bed, closes his Bible.

DAVID

Yes.

The door opens slightly. Watcher pokes his head.

WATCHER

You've got some guests.

DAVID

Who?

WATCHER

Friends from church. Can they come in?

David nods.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM -- LATER

MARY (50's, greying hair) sips on some tea, sitting on David left.

On the opposite side, PETER (40's, bald with a beard) holds pamphlets.

PETER

How are you doing?

David uses his arm to sit up.

DAVID

Not too bad.

MARY

That's not good.

David smiles.

MARY

We pray for you every day.

PETER

But nothing has seems to have changed.

MARY

You still cannot walk?

PETER
You still haven't been to church.

DAVID
I appreciate it. But there is no
need to be worried.

PETER
Have they found out what's wrong
with you?

DAVID
They don't know.

Peter sits back in his chair and folds his arm.

DAVID
We all know who does.

MARY
Has he told you why?

David looks into Mary's eyes. She looks like she's going to
burst into tears at any moment.

DAVID
Why are you so emotional?

Mary turns away from David.

DAVID
What's happened?

David turns to Peter, who can't hide his uneasiness.

DAVID
Speak. Both of you.

PETER
We heard from your brother.

David grits his teeth with anger.

MARY
He explained what's happened.

DAVID
What exactly did he say?

PETER
You're in a very bad way.

David shakes his head.

MARY
And you don't want help.

DAVID
You sound like you've lost faith in
him.

MARY
No--

PETER
David.

David looks Peter in the eyes.

PETER
You're the most honourable man I've
ever met. I've never seen you do a
bad thing. You are everything we in
the congregation aspire to be.

Mary nods along.

PETER
Why has all this been put on you?

MARY
And Helen?

DAVID
She's at peace now.

MARY
Sorry, I was just asking.

David contemplates for a moment.

DAVID
You think I did something wrong.

PETER
I never said that.

DAVID
This is punishment, in your eyes.

MARY
We are just trying to understand.

David looks unsure for the first time.

PETER
We are all sinners.

DAVID
Don't patronize me, Peter. You're
suggesting I did something wrong
and now I'm paying the price!

David looks at Peter with fury.

Mary places her hand on David's forearm.

MARY
It's okay, David.

David turns to Mary.

DAVID
What do you think, Mary? Do you
agree with him?

MARY
We all sin, including you. But that
cannot explain the pain and
suffering you have had to endure.

David doesn't seem convinced by that.

DAVID
What about my brother? He's a grave
sinner. He's done the most
despicable things.

PETER
God's punishing you for his wicked
way?

Mary shakes his head.

MARY
Surely not.

DAVID
That would be not right.

PETER
Have you done enough to turn him
from sin?

David is surprised at that question. He searches the room
with his eyes. Looking for answers... Looking for something.

MARY
God is just.

DAVID
He is.

PETER
I'm sure there is a good reason for
all of this.

MARY
Do not doubt him.

DAVID
But you've tried to put doubt in my
head.

Peter and Mary look at each other.

DAVID
Was that your plan?

PETER
No way.

David looks at Peter and Mary with a keener eye.

MARY
What's wrong David?

DAVID
You're with him.

PETER
With who?

David takes another moment to consider...

DAVID
Get out.

MARY
David please.

DAVID
(fury in his eyes)
Get out! And never come back.

Peter and Mary rise from their seats and hurry out.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE -- UNKNOWN

A FIERY ball.

Bursting with FLAMES.

Takes up most of the screen.

WOMAN'S VOICE
David! David!

The woman is out of breath.

WOMAN'S VOICE
I can't breathe.

DAVID (V.O.)
I'm coming, Helen.

HELEN (V.O.)
David.

DAVID (V.O.)
Hang on.

HELEN (V.O.)
It's so hot.

DAVID (V.O.)
Wait for me.

HELEN (V.O.)
It's hurt David.

DAVID (V.O.)
I'm coming.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BEDROOM -- AFTERNOON

A picture.

It's David and Helen. Both hugging in ministerial clothing.
David looks broken staring at it.

DAVID
Why her?

HELEN (V.O.)
David!

DAVID
Why?

David looks up at the ceiling from the bed. Tears beginning to form in his eyes.

DAVID
Are you punishing me for past sins?
For the way I was before I gave my
life to you.

David searches for God above.

DAVID
Did I doubt you when my wife and I
went year after year without being
able to have a child of our own?

Pause...

DAVID
Did I?

Tears stream down David's cheeks.

DAVID
I prayed, worshipped and praised
you after my wife was set upon by
flames in our own home.

I stood idly, unable to save her
from the fire.

David wags his finger.

DAVID
Is loyalty only accursed to man?

Just then, David TOSSES his quilt cover on the bed. Leaving
his legs bare.

He tries to move them. There's tension in his face for a
moment, then it eases.

DAVID
Is this our destiny?

David tries to pick up one of his legs. He lifts it and it
flaps around like a piece of meat.

He then lets go and his leg drops to the bed.

With rage, David begins throwing anything he can get his
hands on.

DAVID
He's in my father and I can't get
him out.

Then he gets his hands on the Bible.

DAVID
Save me.

David SCREAMS out and drops back to the bed--

CUT TO:

EXT./INT. BATH TUB -- DAY

David drops into a bath tub full of water.

INSERT CUT:

A calm sea.

Peaceful and idyllic.

WATCHER (V.O.)
Blessed are the poor in spirit: for
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

END INSERT.

David tries to use his arms to get out of the bath tub, but a
force holds him down.

David starts to panic.

INSERT CUT:

The sea turns into small waves. The sound is meditative and soothing.

WATCHER (V.O.)
Blessed are they that mourn: for
they shall be comforted.

END INSERT.

In the BATHTUB: David's eyes try to escape its sockets.
Bubbles escape his mouth.

He's fading.

INSERT CUT:

Thrashing waves, rising and then crashing back down.

WATCHER (V.O.)
Blessed are the meek: for they
shall inherit the earth.

END INSERT.

Hands thrusts into the bath and grab David by the shoulders.
Bringing him up--

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM -- AFTERNOON

David is pulled up on his bed.

He's drenched in water.

David exhales and turns to see who's holding him.

It's Watcher.

WATCHER
Blessed are they which do hunger
and thirst after righteousness: for
they shall be filled.

David's eyes look down:

Sees Watcher, offering the Bible to him.

WATCHER
Blessed are the merciful: for they
shall obtain mercy.

David takes the Bible.

Watcher smiles.

WATCHER

Blessed are--

DAVID

--the pure in heart: for they shall
see God.

Watcher stands up and begins going around and picking up the
items David threw onto the floor

David's forehead pulses and his lips tremor.

DAVID

Blessed are the peacemakers: for
they shall be called the children
of God.

Watcher puts the pillows back behind David back.

David goes to speak... but stops.

He watches Watcher pick up his quilt and they lay it back
over him.

DAVID

Who are you?

David's eyes narrow.

WATCHER

I feel familiar because we have met
before.

Watcher sits on David's bed. He's doing that smile again
that's hard to describe.

WATCHER

Many times.

David looks confused.

WATCHER

Every day, even.

Past Watcher's shoulder, David sees his wheelchair back in
the centre of the room.

The thing is back, with the GOAT MASK.

David breathes in harshly.

WATCHER

It's not in you.

David looks back at Watcher. They're eyes meet.

DAVID
What's happening?

WATCHER
You know the answer to that.

David shakes his head.

WATCHER
You've known all along.

DAVID
The plan.

WATCHER
Yes.

DAVID
The Second Coming.

Watcher nods.

DAVID
The Rapture.

David contemplates... it can't be.

WATCHER
This is the beginning--

DAVID
Of the end.

Watcher offers his hand.

David looks at it. Hesitant to take it.

Just then--

The thing with the Goat Mask appears on the other side of the bed.

David SHUDDERS.

WATCHER
It's time.

David looks at Watcher's hand.

WATCHER
Are you ready?

David considers further. But he doesn't seem convinced.

DAVID
I don't know.

Or maybe he is scared.

DAVID
How can I be sure?

WATCHER
Look into my eyes.

David gets lost in Watcher's deep brown eyes.

WATCHER
Time is against us.

David starts to extend his arm.

His hand is about to touch Watchers, when--

He pulls it back.

CUT TO:

PITCH BLACKNESS
Heavy breathing...
Movement...

DAVID
Hello?

We hear David crawling around.

DAVID
I'm ready.

More scurrying...

Then David taps the ground.

DAVID
I'm sure.

CRACK!

Something smashes against the floor.

We can hear David's shock. Then he attempts to keep quiet.
But his heart beats loudly and his lungs battle for air.

Silence... for a moment.

DAVID
What's happening?

CRACK!

Another impact against the floor.

This time closer!

DAVID

Stop.

David sobs.

DAVID

Please.

CRACK!

It's right next to him.

DAVID

Father, I'm ready.

Just then,

A LAMP lights up, towards the far end of the room. It glows in complete darkness.

David remains silent.

Suddenly, a body SCUTTLES across the floor like a spider.

We hear David's loud GASP.

Where has it gone?

David is on the move, dragging himself across the ground.

Then the LIGHTS GO ON.

David lies where his bed used to be. He has to block his eyes from the sudden bright light.

He gradually gets used to it and sees:

Goat Mask on all four, legs and arms spread out as far as they can go.

It's near the door.

David backs up against the wall. Nowhere to go.

So he closes his eyes.

DAVID

I'm not scared Lord. I know you're with me. I'm know you're inside me.

David opens his eyes:

Goat Mask scuttles towards him.

David's eyes almost POP out of his head.

Goat Mask AT HIS FEET--

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM -- DAY

David's eyes open.

He's back in bed and looks around.

Watcher sits next to him, his eyes fixed on David's expression.

They hold hands.

WATCHER

Bad dream?

David takes his hand back and stares at it briefly.

DAVID

Was it a dream?

WATCHER

Does it matter?

DAVID

It's really you.

Watcher smiles.

David stares at him for another moment. Taking in every facet of his face.

He looks just like the pictures.

He actually looks like Jesus.

DAVID

But why--

WATCHER

Why here? Why you? Is that the question to ask?

David doesn't quite know.

Watcher stands up.

WATCHER

You must be hungry let me get you some food.

DAVID

No!

Watcher stops as he's about to leave.

DAVID
Don't leave me.

Fear in David's eyes.
Watcher looks back reassuringly.

WATCHER
You trust me?

DAVID
Of course.

WATCHER
Then why are you scared?

David calms and--

Watcher leaves.

As the door shuts the phone beside him starts to RING.

And ring...

David finally picks it up.

DAVID
(into phone)
Hello?

MICHAEL
Yo.

DAVID
Michael!

David looks relieved to hear him.

MICHAEL
You good?

David exhales.

MICHAEL
How's Watcher?

DAVID
Watcher?

MICHAEL
Yeah. Your helper.

David is lost for words.

MICHAEL
Is he not there?

DAVID
Oh no, he's here. Watcher, yeah...
He's just gone to get me some food.

Another uncomfortable silence.

MICHAEL
I'll leave you to it then.

DAVID
Is there any chance you come down here?

MICHAEL (V.O.)
Now?

DAVID
Yeah.

Quiet on the phone line...

DAVID
I need to show you something.

Michael ponders down the line.

MICHAEL (V.O.)
Okay.

DAVID
What time will you be here?

MICHAEL (V.O.)
Soon as I can. What's up man? Is something wrong?

David thinks? Is something wrong?

MICHAEL (V.O.)
I'll be there soon.

The door opens.

Watcher walks in with a tray full of food and drink.

DAVID
Okay.

David puts the phone down hurriedly.

WATCHER
What's up?

DAVID
Nothing.

Watcher carefully places the tray on David's lap. Then sits down next to the bed.

WATCHER
Who was on the phone?

DAVID
Michael.

WATCHER
He coming?

DAVID
Yeah. Is that a problem?

Watcher ignores David and offers him a tray of food:

On it are: loaves of fresh bread with butter on the side and what looks to be red wine.

Watcher smiles.

WATCHER
Enjoy.

David picks up the loaf of bread and takes a bite.

As he does, Watcher picks up the glass of red wine and offers it.

WATCHER
Want some wine?

David takes it.

He's a bit apprehensive at first. But then drinks from the glass. Washing down the bread.

Watcher starts laughing.

WATCHER
You should see your face.

David lowers his eyebrows.

WATCHER
It's just normal bread and wine,
David.

Watcher pats David on the shoulder.

David gives an uncomfortable smile.

DAVID
I'm not catholic.

WATCHER
I know you're not.

DAVID
Does that matter?

Watcher leans back on his chair.

David sets the tray to one side.

WATCHER
You don't like the food?

DAVID
I'm not really hungry.

WATCHER
Yes you are.

Watcher leans onto the bed.

WATCHER
Not for food though.

Watcher taps the bed.

WATCHER
Go on.

David's lips quiver but no words come out yet.

WATCHER
Are you afraid of me?

For a moment it looks like David is.

DAVID
No. Of course not. It's just...

David tries to compose himself.

WATCHER
Say what you mean.

David looks towards his legs. Watcher notices.

WATCHER
You can ask questions if you don't understand.

DAVID
I'm know it's part of a plan. And that plan includes the your second coming. I just don't get how they're connected.

David is apprehensive about looking Watcher in the eye. He looks like a child scared of getting in trouble.

Watcher stands up.

WATCHER
Do you love me?

The question seems to catch David off guard but he reorientates himself quick.

DAVID
Of course I love you..

Watcher walks over to the foot of David's bed. He stares up at the ceiling. His arms are spread out wide like he trying to conjure up something.

WATCHER

Not long ago, the burning ceilings of hell opened up and the thing took it upon itself to face us with all his arrogance basking from its flesh. Despite impending doom it was happy. More than that, it was convinced that humanity was a failure.

Watcher brings his head down to face David.

WATCHER

So we showed him you. A noble man. A man with extreme faith. A man, who was as perfect as one could be. Everything he is not.

Watcher smiles and his arms slowly falls down beside his sides.

WATCHER

It's face curled up. It looked like a ball of envy. You cannot hide jealousy.

Pause...

WATCHER

So it sank into it's own spite and facing oblivion, this wicked beast forced what seemed to be a smile. And said, I guarantee you. If you took away everything he cared for in this life, he would stop following you.

Watcher shakes his head.

David's head shifts to the side a little.

WATCHER

The father of lies thought you'd turn your back on me when your blessings were taken away.

Watcher walks over to the side of David's bed.

WATCHER

Stand up, David.

Watcher keeps his hands behind his back.

WATCHER

It's time.

David takes the quilt cover off his legs. Looks at them. He's unsure.

David looks up at Watcher and absorbs his stare.

Then he tries to lift up a leg -- it shakes. There's some movement.

And finally David raises one leg.

He exhales. Tears starting to fill his eyes as he drops one leg onto the floor.

Getting his other leg up is far swifter.

With both feet touching the floor and sitting at the edge of the bed, David looks shocked.

Watcher looks the opposite.

WATCHER

What are you waiting for?

David looks up at Watcher, wiping tears from his eyes.

WATCHER

Stand up.

David nods and stands up.

He finds it hard to balance for a moment. Reaches out for Watcher's help but Watcher keeps his hands behind his back.

Doesn't matter though, David manages to balance.

He's standing up.

David waits a few moments before taking a step. He does, with no problems.

WATCHER

Everything he has thrown at you,
you have overcome. Nothing stands
in your way, anymore.

DAVID

What happens now?

Before Watcher can answer--

DAVID

The second coming.

Watcher nods.

This shocks David.

Watcher turns to the door.

WATCHER

We walk through that door and it begins.

David looks hesitant.

WATCHER

Your brother.

DAVID

Can we wait?

WATCHER

You think when he sees me he'll be convinced?

DAVID

He has to be.

WATCHER

That's no how it works David.

David looks down at the ground.

DAVID

Sorry, it's just that -- how can I, with good conscious, allow Michael to perish without showing him this.

Watcher ponders for a moment.

DAVID

Just one more day.

WATCHER

You want me to postpone the rapture?

For a second David seems to the notice the ridiculousness of that question.

DAVID

Please.

David has desperation in his eyes.

WATCHER

Okay. But I won't be here.

DAVID

Thank you.

WATCHER

You understand why that wouldn't be fair.

David nods.

WATCHER

This time tomorrow, you walk with me through these doors so that the cleansing of this world can begin.

David nods again.

WATCHER

Beware.

DAVID

Of Michael?

Watcher shakes his head and David instantly knows who he is talking about.

WATCHER

It will do all he can to convince you otherwise.

DAVID

It cannot convince me of anything. It's a liar.

Watcher smiles.

WATCHER

I can't wait to be with my children.

DAVID

I can't wait to be with you.

David gingerly drops to one knee and bows before Watcher.

When he lifts his head up, Watcher is gone -- the door still closed.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY -- DAY

Above a wide ocean:

Clouds slowly move across the sky. Breaking up and exposing a sea of blue.

EXT. BEDROOM -- DAY

The door opens and Michael pokes his head in.

MICHAEL

David, you up?

Michael opens the door wide.

MICHAEL

David?

Michael walks up to the bed.

It's empty.

Michael immediately turns to the other room and finds David standing with his hands in his pockets.

Michael struggles for words.

DAVID
Yeah, I'm up.

Michael rushes over to David and grabs him by the shoulders.

MICHAEL
You're standing.

David nods with excitement.

MICHAEL
When? How?

DAVID
Not too long ago.

David takes a step back from Michael.

Michael allows him space.

David moves into it, walking idly without too much difficulty.

MICHAEL
That's sick.

David turns back to Michael.

DAVID
This isn't down to me. It's down to God. He made this happen.

Michael just nods.

DAVID
Isn't this proof enough, Michael.

Michael goes to speak but stops.

David waits further but Michael remains quiet.

DAVID
What else do you need? He's calling you. He wants you.

MICHAEL
Let's talk about this another time.
I just want to take in the moment
fam.

David sighs.

MICHAEL

How about we go downstairs?

David looks towards the door. Then hangs his head.

MICHAEL

You're still scared.

David shakes his head.

DAVID

It's not that.

MICHAEL

Then lets go. I'll be with you
bruv.

Michael looks around the room.

MICHAEL

You don't need to hide away in this
room anymore.

DAVID

I wasn't hiding Michael.

Michael sighs and puts his hands on his hips -- knowing
what's coming.

DAVID

He told me to wait, so I did. Now
look.

David opens up his arms.

MICHAEL

Okay, whatever. He's saved you.

Michael nods towards the door.

MICHAEL

Let's go.

David stays still.

MICHAEL

Cool, you're not ready. That's
calm. In your own time bruv. No
rush.

David walks back to his bed and takes a seat.

MICHAEL

What's wrong?

DAVID

Next time I leave this room, the
world will end.

Michael's excitement that David's walking is disappearing.

DAVID
I know you won't believe me...

MICHAEL
...The world is not going to end--

DAVID
If only you could speak to him.

David looks to the ceiling.

DAVID
Father, come back.

Michael doesn't quite know what to do.

DAVID
Show him what you showed me.

MICHAEL
David.

DAVID
Watcher, please.

Michael's eyes narrow.

MICHAEL
Watcher?

David stands up. A bit too quickly though and almost falls. Michael dashes over to catch him.

DAVID
You brought him here.

MICHAEL
Where is he?

DAVID
He's gone but will be back.

With David steady on his feet, Michael lets him go.

MICHAEL
Where did he go?

David looks at Michael. Regards his eyes.

DAVID
He's not who you think he is?

MICHAEL
What are you talking about?

David braces himself...

DAVID
He's the Watcher of Humanity.

Michael takes a moment to understand what David just said.

MICHAEL
Are you being--

Michael turns and walks off, then quickly backtracks towards David.

MICHAEL
This is a joke, right?

David shakes his head.

Michael rubs his head harshly with frustration.

DAVID
Let me explain.

MICHAEL
I'm coming back

Michael makes his way to the door.

David gets up and rushes towards him. But he can only make it a few steps before he drops.

DAVID
We need to talk about it now.

Michael turns back. David has already picked himself up from the floor.

DAVID
This can't wait.

MICHAEL
I'll be back.

DAVID
You're eternal soul is at stake.

They both hold a stare.

Then Michael opens the door and marches out--

Leaving David with a dejected look in his face.

INT. BEDROOM -- EVENING

David lies in bed. Still awake.

Suddenly, there's a hand on his shoulder.

David doesn't panic though. In fact, the touch of the hand makes him calmer.

DAVID
I miss you.

The hand comes from HELEN (40's, white ghostly dress and short hair).

HELEN
Me too.

David touches Sarah's hand and massages.

HELEN
When are you going to come and be with me.

David still faces away from Sarah. Doesn't seem to want to turn around.

HELEN
It's so great here. You'll love it.

DAVID
I won't be long.

HELEN
Good... why can't you look at me?

Sarah takes her hand back and starts massaging David's arm and body.

SARAH
This is the way he wanted it to be.
There was nothing you could do to change that.

Pause...

SARAH
Now I'm in eternal bliss.

David exhales at Sarah moves her hand underneath the cover.

DAVID
What are you doing?

SARAH
I miss this the most.

David closes his eyes as he is fondled between his legs.

SARAH
You like that?

David closes his eyes.

Exhales.

SARAH

When are you going to come back to me?

Sarah's voice has suddenly become deeper.

DAVID

Tomorrow?

GOAT MASK

What time?

David's eyes POP open as the deep grating voice HITS the back of his neck.

GOAT MASK

What's wrong baby?

David spins around and sees Goat Mask, right beside him in bed.

David REVERSES quickly and falls off the bed.

There's a loud thud.

On the ground now, David tries to pick himself up.

Just then, Goat Mask APPEARS next to him.

GOAT MASK

Come back to bed.

David lets out a SCREAM.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM -- EVENING

CLOSE ON

A recent picture of David with Sarah. They look happy.

PULL BACK to reveal

David holding the photo. He by the wardrobe. One of the cupboards are open.

He sits in the wheelchair, fiddling with the wheels with one hand.

David massages the photo with his fingers.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

David.

David JUMPS in his seat.

Turns to see Michael and breathes a sigh of relief.

MICHAEL

You okay?

David closes his eyes and nods.

Michael has a puzzled look in his eye.

David notices this.

DAVID

I'm fine.

David stands up. Just then, he notices that Michael has brought someone.

DAVID

Was just having a rest.

David walks over to Michael and his companion.

MICHAEL

You sure?

DAVID

Yeah.

Michael's companion is a resolute, tough faced black man called JOHN (30's). He takes off his glasses and offers a hand to David.

David takes it. They locks eyes.

David seems to be a little unnerved. There's something about this guy's eye.

When David takes his hand back, he looks at it. That didn't feel right either.

JOHN

I'm John.

David looks to Michael.

MICHAEL

I thought about getting you sectioned, but I thought I'd try this first.

DAVID

What? Is a therapist.

John smiles.

JOHN

I can introduce myself. Yes... I'm a psychotherapist but I like to call myself a counsellor. In any case, my job is to help people.

David looks at Michael like really?

MICHAEL
Just talk the guy man.

David shakes his head.

MICHAEL
This is it bruv. They'll take you
away and there's nothing I'll be
able to do.

DAVID
I'm not crazy.

JOHN
Crazy...

John's voice is smooth and seems to calm the tension.

JOHN
Just like the word evil doesn't
really mean anything. They don't
exist in my vocabulary. They're
unhelpful descriptors. At the end
of the day, there's a reason why
anyone does anything.

DAVID
Sounds naive to me. Of course evil
exists.

John nods.

JOHN
You want to sit down, so we can
continue this very interesting
conversation.

David looks unsure.

MICHAEL
You ain't got anything to lose.

DAVID
(to Michael)
As long as you stay and hear me out
afterwards.

MICHAEL
I'll be back here chilling.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

David sits on his bed, cushioned by pillows with his legs
outstretched.

John sits next to his bed, like a therapist does.

Michael stands further back in the room, thumbing into his phone.

JOHN
Michael tells me you started
walking again yesterday.

DAVID
What else has he told you?

JOHN
Not much to be honest. I prefer to
go in almost blind.

DAVID
How much is he paying you?

John laughs.

JOHN
Does that fact that your brother
earns a lot of money annoy you?

DAVID
Why would it?

JOHN
Or is it how he makes his money?

John puts his glasses on and balances a notepad on his lap,
finding a pen in one of his hands.

Waits for David to respond.

JOHN
You think it's sinful, right?

DAVID
That's God's judgement.

JOHN
When was the last time you listened
to his music?

David thinks for a while...

JOHN
How about he play some.

John turns back to Michael.

JOHN
Hey, Michael. Got any of your tunes
you can play us?

For a second Michael looks confused.

JOHN
Maybe on your phone.

Michael walks over.

DAVID
It's okay.

JOHN
Just one song.

MICHAEL
You wanna hear one of my song.

JOHN
Yes.

DAVID
No!

David says forcefully. John observes his reaction.

JOHN
Don't worry about it Michael.

Michael moves away to the back of the room again.

JOHN
Didn't mean to anger you.

DAVID
I'm not angry.

David's forehead is tensed though.

JOHN
Does your brother have children?

David eyes narrow.

DAVID
Why don't you ask him?

JOHN
I want you to imagine he's not in
this room and it's just me and you.

David shakes his head.

JOHN
I saw pictures downstairs with you
and some children.

DAVID
They're not mine.

JOHN
They're his?

David's look answers that question.

JOHN
Have you ever spoke to a mental
health physician before?

DAVID
Here and there.

JOHN
What about, if I may ask?

DAVID
Grief.

JOHN
Did it help?

David contemplates for a moment.

DAVID
No. Not really.

JOHN
It was God?

DAVID
Yes.

JOHN
Religion?

DAVID
Same thing.

JOHN
Some people separate the two.

DAVID
That's never made sense to me.

INSERT CUT:

Gushing sea water with waves coming up and down.

END INSET.

JOHN
You okay?

David looks at John in a bit of a daze.

DAVID
Yeah.

JOHN
Who is Watcher, David?

David thinks about what to say.

DAVID
He's...

JOHN
Go on.

David stays silent for a moment further.

JOHN
It's okay if you don't want to answer.

DAVID
You just won't get it.

JOHN
Try me.

The pupils of John's eyes turn red for a moment. This startles David a little.

JOHN
I'm open to anything.

David takes a moment...

DAVID
He's Jesus Christ our saviour.

JOHN
Okay.

John reacts like he hears that everyday.

JOHN
And where is he?

DAVID
I'm not sure.

JOHN
Is he coming back?

David nods.

JOHN
When?

DAVID
Today.

John jots down a few notes.

Michael watches on from afar. He can't stop fiddling with his phone.

JOHN
How did he convince you he was Jesus?

DAVID
He didn't convince me.

JOHN
You just knew?

David stutters...

DAVID
It's hard to describe.

John removes the notepad from his lap and puts it on the floor with his pen.

JOHN
You also believe when he comes back, it will be the second coming.

David just stares firmly.

JOHN
Can I ask what did he look like? Actually... does Watcher have long thick dark hair.

David continues to stare and not answer.

JOHN
Olive skin? Beard, with a stubble?

Pause...

JOHN
He looked like the Jesus Christ we've become accustomed to. Didn't he?

David has a look of realization.

JOHN
You want to know how Michael described Watcher...

John leans in to tell him.

JOHN
Short hair, Eastern European, no facial hair and slightly overweight.

David shakes his head.

DAVID
Lies... Lies!

Michael walks over.

MICHAEL
What's up?

DAVID
Why are you lying for?

MICHAEL
(to John)
What's he talking about?

JOHN
(to Michael)
Do you have a picture of Watcher?

Michael reaches into pocket and takes out a folded piece of paper.

He hands it to David.

David unfolds it and looks at the picture:

An eastern European guy. Slightly overweight. Short hair.
Looks nothing like the Watcher he saw.

DAVID
That's not him.

MICHAEL
That's Watcher Sivek. I've got the
papers from the carer company I got
him from.

DAVID
No.

David tears up the photo.

DAVID
You're a liar... I tried Michael. I
tried to save you but you just
don't want to be saved.

Michael approaches David and grabs him by the head.

MICHAEL
It's all in your David.

Tears start to fill in Michael eyes.

MICHAEL
Why can't you get that?

John has moved away from them but both haven't noticed yet.

DAVID
I'm trying to save you.

MICHAEL
I'm not the one who needs to be
saved.

Suddenly, there's a loud thud.

Michael and David turn to see where it came from.

The wardrobe has been opened by John. A body lies, face first on the floor.

Michael leaves David in total shock. There's blood too.

David gets out of bed.

Michael kneels down beside the body. Checks the pulse.

MICHAEL

It's him.

Michael looks up at John.

MICHAEL

Watcher.

Michael and John turn to David.

David eyes wonder confused.

DAVID

I don't know who that is. How did it get there?

Michael stands up.

MICHAEL

You killed him.

DAVID

I've never seen him.

Michael puts his hands on his head.

MICHAEL

Oh fuck. Fuck me.

John approaches David slowly.

JOHN

You sure you don't remember him?

DAVID

Yes.

JOHN

Really?

John stares deep into David's eyes.

DAVID

I think so.

JOHN

You think?

Just then, David's legs begin to wobble. Just as he's about to fall John catches him.

MICHAEL

We need to call the police.

JOHN

Hold up, Michael.

John helps David stand up.

MICHAEL

Hold up for what. He's fucking dead.

JOHN

I know. So there's no rush.

MICHAEL

What the fuck you on about?

JOHN

This might be our only chance to save your brother.

John puts an arm on David's shoulder.

JOHN

You've always resented your brother haven't you.

David screws his eyes.

JOHN

He was always more talented. Always more charismatic. Always got more girls. Even though you were the older one.

DAVID

No.

JOHN

He wasn't just better than you. You were terrible. That turned you to God. You never thought about Jesus that much but you found in him, someone who could love you unconditionally despite your imperfections.

Looks like some of what John is saying is starting to resonate with David.

JOHN

In the church you find your feet. You become one of the best. You find the woman you love. You give yourself fully to the lord. But...

John takes a moment...

JOHN

Michael is the big rap star. He's got the money, the cars, the houses and the attention from everyone. Even though he was the one getting into trouble. Selling drugs. Dropping out of school. Being arrested. That just wasn't fair.

Michael has walked over and began listening to what John was saying. He has a look of realization.

JOHN

How did that make you feel David?

David can't find any words.

JOHN

How did it make you feel him having three children with two different women while you struggled to even have one.

David's face turns upside down. That's hit a nerve.

JOHN

Then your wife is taken away from you. Whilst he continues to be able to have any woman he wanted.

DAVID

Stop.

JOHN

This tipped you over the edge.

DAVID

I don't want to hear it anymore.

JOHN

It may have caused you to have these delusions.

DAVID

They're real. Jesus loves me and he's coming back.

Silence.

Even to David, something sounded wrong about that.

JOHN

Look what he's made you do.

Tears start to flood David's eyes.

JOHN
Reject him David before he makes
you do something else you regret.

David wipes his eyes and returns John's stare. This time he notices something... what is it?

DAVID
It's you.

That's it.

DAVID
Angel of Darkness.

John's face suddenly look more sinister.

DAVID
Father of lies.

David can stand on his own two feet.

DAVID
I will not reject him.

John grits his teeth.

MICHAEL
What are you on about?

JOHN
He thinks I'm the devil.

Michael looks shocked.

John sighs.

JOHN
He thinks I'm trying to trick him.

MICHAEL
You can't be fucking serious.

JOHN
He's right.

John spins around and brandishes a gun. He points it Michael.

BANG. BANG.

TWO SHOTS into he chest. Michael lies on his back.

DAVID
Michael!

John stands over Michael -- still barely alive.

BANG!

Not alive anymore.

David stands rooted to the spot. Tears easily flowing now.

JOHN
I'd have rather not had to do that
but desperate times.

DAVID
Fuck you!

JOHN
That's it. That's more like it.

John drops the gun onto the floor.

JOHN
Look at all of this.

John waves his arms to indicate the death and chaos that surrounds them.

JOHN
You still think he cares about you.

John begins to laugh.

JOHN
Watcher of Humanity.

John shakes his head.

JOHN
He's quite happy just watching and
allowing this to happen. You know
where your brother is going?

DAVID
Shut up.

JOHN
Let me to describe it to you. Hell,
I should know.

DAVID
Stop!

John grabs David by the scruff of the neck.

JOHN
You gotta understand something.
Don't think you're gonna walk out
of here and everything is going to
be fucking rosy.

John looks demented.

JOHN

Death. Pain. Suffering. That's what you have to expect. And if you think heaven is gonna be so great...

John lets go of David.

JOHN

... if it was so great up there, why would me, and a third of all angels rise up against him?

David backs up until he hits the wall.

JOHN

You're begging for him right now, aren't you? He won't come. Not yet. He enjoys this shit. It's just another test. Makes him fucking hard.

David's covers his ears.

JOHN

You can't hide from this.

John rips David's hands away from his ears.

JOHN

When your brother Michael wakes up any moment now, he'll be in fire. And he will burn, just like your wife did but for days, months, years. And when that's over he will be raped.

David winces.

JOHN

A hard fat cock will break him, again and again whilst you're in heaven playing ping pong with the Watcher.

DAVID

No!

David overpowers John and PUSHES him onto the floor.

In a fit of RAGE, David MOUNTS John and starts PUMMELING him with his fist.

Again and again...

Until his hands are covered in blood. But John still manages to laugh.

David stops to catch his breath.

JOHN
Look at me, David.

John coughs out some blood.

JOHN
Do I look like someone who has any
control in this.

David starts to choke John.

JOHN
Whose idea do you think it was for
this whole game?

David softens his grip of John.

JOHN
He's put the fate of the world in
your hands because he's so
arrogant.

David clenches his hands on John's throat once more.

JOHN
Which means you can stop him.

John stops struggling and dies.

David looks up--

Watcher is back.

With a glow.

DAVID
Father.

Watcher offers his hand to David.

WATCHER
It's okay.

David is lifted up by his bloodied hand onto his feet.

Watcher's hand is now covered with that same blood.

WATCHER
You finally defeated him.

DAVID
I killed him.... I'm a murderer.

WATCHER
No, child. You sent him back where
he came from.

That doesn't console David. He still looks guilty as hell.

WATCHER

I knew I could count on you.

David's eyes peer over to Michael's body.

DAVID

What about him?

WATCHER

You tried all you could.

DAVID

Is he in...

WATCHER

He's away from me. Where he wanted to be.

Watcher moves David's eyes away from Michael.

WATCHER

It was his choice. You understand that right?

David nods.

WATCHER

I loved him too David. Like I love all my children. I weep inside for his soul.

Watcher stares into David's eyes.

WATCHER

He's gone now.

Watcher looks back to where Michael was and he is gone. So are the two other bodies.

This confuses David for a moment.

WATCHER

Are you ready?

Watcher takes David's hand. Proceeds to the door but David stops.

Watcher turns back to him.

WATCHER

What's wrong?

DAVID

How is it going to be?

WATCHER

I'm here first to take my children.
Those of you who believed in me and
loved me. You all have a special
place in heaven.

DAVID

Then afterward?

Watcher looks surprised at David's eagerness to ask that question.

WATCHER

You know the answer to this.

DAVID

Yeah, I know the tribulation
begins. But what actually will
happen.

WATCHER

You will see.

DAVID

Describe it to me.

Watcher's forehead tenses.

WATCHER

Are you making commands?

DAVID

No Lord. Of course not. I just want
to know.

WATCHER

Why does it matter?

Why does it? David doesn't seem to know himself.

WATCHER

Everyone left here, will be here
because of their own choice.

DAVID

What about the children?

WATCHER

Children?

Watcher's eyes widen.

WATCHER

Anyone without the mental faculties
to contemplate me as their saviour
will be spared.

Watcher's demeanor has changed. He now stands with a lot more weight and broadness.

WATCHER

What's wrong with you? You sound like a skeptic.

David shakes his head and steps back.

WATCHER

Where has all this come from?

DAVID

It's just... I feel guilty.

WATCHER

What do you have to be guilty about?

Watcher steps forcefully towards David.

DAVID

All those people that are going to suffer.

WATCHER

It was there choice... This is about Michael, isn't it?

DAVID

I can't just forget about him. He was there when I most needed someone. He tried to help me.

WATCHER

What about me?

DAVID

No, don't take it like that.

WATCHER

Why do you think you're walking. Am I not appreciated?

DAVID

Of course you are.

WATCHER

Get on your knees.

David doesn't at first.

WATCHER

Do you know who you're speaking to?

David falls onto his knees.

Watcher stands over him, exuding power and dominance.

WATCHER

Where were you when I laid the foundations of the earth? Tell me.

David struggles to say anything.

WATCHER
Who determined its measurements.
Surely you know!

Pause...

WATCHER
Have you commanded the morning
since your days began, and caused
the dawn to know its place?

David shakes his head.

WATCHER
Have the gates of death been
revealed to you, or have you seen
the gates of deep darkness?

DAVID
No Father.

WATCHER
No God!

DAVID
No God.

WATCHER
Have you poured water over desert
land where there was no man to
satisfy it and make the grass grow?

Watcher stamps on the floor and it makes David topple onto his backside.

WATCHER
Do you know the ordinances of the
heavens? Can you establish their
rule on the earth?

Thunder STRIKES outside. Rain now tumbles to the earth.

WATCHER
Who has put wisdom in the inward
parts or given understanding to the
mind? Who can number the planets,
stars and galaxies by wisdom.

Watcher suddenly stops. Takes a breath and softens his voice.

WATCHER
You think you can contend with the
almighty? The one who challenges
God.

David looks up at Watcher.

WATCHER

Answer me.

David opens his mouth but nothing comes out.

WATCHER

Answer me!

DAVID

I'm nobody. I'm nothing. I can't answer you.

WATCHER

Stand up.

David tries to stand up but struggles.

Watcher shakes his head.

WATCHER

You've lost faith in me.

Watcher crouches down to David's level.

WATCHER

Everything under heaven is mine.

Watcher puts a hand on David's shoulder.

DAVID

I know you can do anything. Nothing you can do can be opposed.

Watcher nods.

WATCHER

It's time to go.

Watcher rises his feet.

David looks up at the hand offered to him. He doesn't take it straight away. Considers for a moment further.

DAVID

I can't.

WATCHER

You won't.

DAVID

I've been longing for you for so long. Dreaming about how it would be when we finally met.

David glances around the room.

DAVID

I didn't think it would be like this.

WATCHER
You're the chosen one.

DAVID
For a game.

David turns his eyes back to Watcher. He doesn't blink. Holds his stare strongly.

DAVID
That's what all of this is.

WATCHER
You think The Rapture is a game?

David shakes his head.

DAVID
You do.

WATCHER
You're telling me what I think?

Watcher looks puzzled.

WATCHER
Have you forgotten who you're speaking to?

DAVID
What's the point of all of this?

WATCHER
Are you an imbecile? I chose you because you were different.

David picks himself off the ground and forces himself up. He wobbles on his feet but is determined to stay standing.

David and Watcher are on the same level now.

DAVID
I've been wanting the second coming for a while.

David shakes his head.

DAVID
I don't want it anymore.

Watch grabs David by the scruff of the neck and pushes him up against the wall.

WATCHER
It's inevitable.

DAVID
I don't care. It's not happening now.

Watcher is shocked.

 DAVID
You lost.

 WATCHER
Your day of judgement will come.

 DAVID
Not today.

That riles Watcher.

 WATCHER
I decide when it's your time.

Watcher CHOKES David.

 WATCHER
And your time, is today.

David is too out of breath to respond. He's having his life squeezed out of him.

 DAVID
I get why you find this so fun.

But he fights back.

 DAVID
Being God must get boring.

David manages to loosen Watcher's grip slightly.

 DAVID
Being human is so much more interesting.

David THUMBS Watcher's eye.

Watcher lets go of David and GROANS.

David then hits him with a PUNCH across the chin. This sends Watcher crashing to the ground.

David looks around. What should he do?

His eyes find the exit. He steps over Watcher and makes his way to the door.

Suddenly, he's stopped by something holding his feet.

He looks down. It's not Watcher.

A multitude of arms crawls out from beneath the bed. One has gripped tightly onto David's ankle.

David tries to wiggle free but another hand seizes control of his other foot.

He pulled to the ground.

David desperately tries to kick the arms away but there are too many and they are too strong.

He's dragged slowly under the bed.

DAVID

No.

David reaches out to grab holding of something, anything... but ends up clawing against the ground.

His legs disappears under the bed.

Then his torso.

David manages to grab hold of the top of the bed.

DAVID

Get off me.

David battles on but he is fading... losing his grip.

Finally he lets go.

And disappears totally under the bed.

CUT TO:

DARKNESS

Panting...

Short breaths...

DAVID (V.O.)

I'm so sorry.

His voice echoes in the darkness.

DAVID (V.O.)

I didn't mean to do it.

Sobbing.

DAVID (V.O.)

It was an accident. Please forgive me.

JOHN (V.O.)

Stop crying.

DAVID (V.O.)

Who's that?

JOHN (V.O.)

You know who it is.

John's voice is deep and thunderous.

JOHN (V.O.)
Stop being a baby and leave the
room.

DAVID (V.O.)
But I killed him. I killed...

David can't bring himself to say it.

JOHN (V.O.)
You did the right thing. He's risen
once. He'll rise again. So you
don't have much time.

DAVID
How did I--

JOHN (V.O.)
He was human. Human's can die.

Flames start flickering in the darkness.

DAVID (V.O.)
I'm in hell.

Suddenly, the FLAMES erupt in fury.

DAVID (V.O.)
Oh no.

David's heart reacts. PUMPING hard. Finding it hard to breath
now.

JOHN (V.O.)
You're not in hell. He can't send
you there. That's no part of the
rules.

DAVID (V.O.)
Don't you get it. Whatever I do,
I'm going there.

JOHN (V.O.)
No. You don't get it. He's not as
infallible as you think he is. He
has one weakness. The rules he
makes. He's bound to that...
whatever.

The flames just flicker now.

DAVID (V.O.)
What are you saying?

JOHN (V.O.)
 It's all in your hands and there's
 nothing he can do. Walk through
 that door on your own and
 everything goes back to what it
 was.

DAVID (V.O.)
 If I don't.

JOHN (V.O.)
 Then the only other choice, is the
 rapture.

DAVID (V.O.)
 That's inevitable.

JOHN (V.O.)
 Not anymore.

Silence, as David ponders.

JOHN (V.O.)
 Now give me your hand.

Just then,

David SPRINGS out of darkness.

INT. BEDROOM -- NIGHT

David is pulled out from underneath the bed by John.

David looks up. John gives him a nod.

CRACK
 A lamp is SMACKED over the back of
 John's head. He collapses onto the
 floor.

The person holding the lamp is...

SARAH
 She drops the lamp.

Her clothes are burnt and raggedy.

David rises to his feet. Stunned.

HELEN
 David, what the hell are you doing?
 David looks down to where Watcher's body still lies.

HELEN
 It's me.

David's screws his eyes.

Then looks down to where John's body now lies

HELEN

David.

Sarah's eyes grabs a hold of David's.

HELEN

What's going on?

DAVID

It's really you.

Sarah takes a step towards David.

David leans back, still unsure.

HELEN

It's okay.

Sarah holds out her hand.

David looks down and watches Sarah massage his hand.

HELEN

I'm here to help you.

DAVID

How?

HELEN

To tell you what you're about to do
is wrong?

DAVID

How do you know what I'm going to
do?

Sarah smiles.

David's to starting to warm to her.

HELEN

I can see it in your eyes.

David turns away from her.

HELEN

You have to stop.

David takes his releases his hands from hers.

HELEN

You have to stop blaming yourself.

David turns back to Sarah. Wasn't expecting to hear that.

HELEN

It wasn't you thought.

Tears begin to engulf David's eyes.

DAVID
Of course it is.

Sarah shakes her head.

DAVID
You needed me. You called for me
and I didn't come.

HELEN
There were too many flames.

DAVID
That's not the real reason.

David wipes away the tears and straightens up.

DAVID
I was too scared. My legs went numb
and I couldn't move.

David stares at the ground.

DAVID
That's the God-honest truth.

HELEN
David.

David looks back up at Sarah. Her face is glowing. She looks like an angel.

HELEN
I need you.

David touches her face and massages with his fingers.

HELEN
Please come to me.

A tear falls down Sarah's cheek.

David rubs it.

DAVID
I had to hear your screaming slowly
fade as the smoke filled your
lungs. I had to identify your body
that was unrecognizable.

David holds Sarah's face with both hands.

DAVID
You know looked like this. It was
all black. All charred.

Rage fills David's eyes.

DAVID
Why did he do this?

HELEN
He didn't David. It was a
electrical thought.

DAVID
But he allowed it to happen.

David releases his hands from Sarah's face.

HELEN
All of that is nothing compared to
what's waiting for us.

Sarah smiles again.

HELEN
Eternal bliss.

David meets that smile with a grimacing look.

DAVID
You don't understand Sarah.

HELEN
What don't I understand?

DAVID
What you went through... billions
will go through it... for eternity.

HELEN
It's there choice.

DAVID
I used to think the same, but...
it's not that simple. It's not
fair... in fact, it's evil. It's
wrong.

HELEN
Don't say that.

DAVID
The God I love, wouldn't do this...
unless he bound himself in rules
that he can't get out of.

HELEN
There's nothing God can't do.

David looks Sarah in the eye.

DAVID
I forgot how beautiful you are.

David smiles for the first time in a while.

But Sarah doesn't smile back. She looks resigned.

DAVID
Hopefully I'll see you again... but
not yet.

Tears fall down Sarah's cheeks.

David turns his attention to the door.

Then kisses Sarah on the lips before brushing past her. He holds onto her as long as he can.

David opens the door.

A bright light awaits him.

He takes a deep breath.

Exhales.

WATCHER (O.S.)
Wait!

David feels a tug on his leg. He looks down to find Watcher, on the floor, holding his foot.

WATCHER
Don't do it.

DAVID
I've made my decision.

WATCHER
The gates are open. The angels are singing. They are awaiting your arrival.

DAVID
They'll have to wait longer.

WATCHER
You go through there, without me, and you'll never step foot in heaven.

David considers this for a moment...

Watcher waits with anticipation.

DAVID
I've gone to be with my brother.

Watcher is baffled by what he's just heard.

DAVID
I'll see you on judgement day.

David wiggles Watcher off him. Turns back to the door.

And--

Steps through.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKIES -- DAY

CLOUDS

Drifting slowly in the sky.

Like fire erupting out of flames.

INT. BEDROOM -- DAY

It's back to how it was at the beginning.

At the bed, David lies asleep.

Suddenly, his eyes open and he springs up.

He looks around, breathing heavily.

Is this real?

David studies every aspect of the room.

It seems real.

He pushes the quilt covers off his legs and regards them for a little while.

With a bit of effort he moves his left leg off the bed. Then his right leg.

He now sits on the edge of his bed.

Sighing with relief.

David waits another moment before standing up. He then takes a step without even thinking.

Then another and another until he is in the centre of the room.

He's so relieved he doesn't notice the door opening.

MICHAEL

You just woke up.

David turns to Michael.

MICHAEL

When did this happen?

Quickly approaches Michael and takes him in his arms. He holds onto the hug for a while.

It's clear that Michael isn't used to this.

DAVID
What day is it?

MICHAEL
What day? What d'ya mean?

David releases the hug and holds both of Michael's shoulders.

DAVID
What's the date?

Michael looks confused.

MICHAEL
The fourteen of June.

DAVID
Thursday.

MICHAEL
Yeah.

David is elated.

DAVID
He put it back how it was.

MICHAEL
What are you talking about?

David lets go of Michael and shakes his head.

DAVID
Today is a beautiful day. Let's go
outside.

David makes a move towards the door but Michael stops him.

MICHAEL
What's happening with you?

DAVID
I wanna go for a walk.

MICHAEL
Just yesterday you were paralyzed
and refused to be taken out of this
room.

David doesn't know what to say.

MICHAEL
It's a miracle.

David reacts apathetically to that.

MICHAEL

What d'ya mean? You're cured bruv.
Maybe God does exist.

DAVID

Oh he does exist.

David looks up to the ceiling briefly.

DAVID

But this isn't because of God.

MICHAEL

Then how? How d'you do it?

David smiles.

DAVID

I had the craziest dream. It made
me see that my life is still worth
living.

Michael nods.

MICHAEL

What happened?

DAVID

It's a long story. Maybe I'll tell
you one day.

MICHAEL

You better. Anyway, let's get out
of here.

Michael leaves through the door first.

David is about to follow but stops in the doorway.

He takes in the moment.

Then looks back at the room.

His eyes are saying goodbye.

David turns and leaves. Shutting the door behind him.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK -- DAY

GRASS

Being gently blown by a light wind.

SUN

Blazing in a totally blue sky.

DAVID

Bends down and picks up a flower. He stares at it briefly. Then brings it in closer and smells it.

He closes his eyes as he does. Taking in the essence of the flower.

What's that?

David's eyes jerk to the left. He's noticed something... or someone.

On a bench, someone sits with their back towards David.

He looks like John.

John!

It can't be. Wasn't it a dream?

David walks over to the figure slowly.

There's tension between his eyes. Each step takes effort.

He finally finds himself a few steps from the bench.

David stops and takes a moment.

The figure wears dark shades. Seems very relaxed with a cigar in his mouth.

His face is still out of view though.

FIGURE

Have a seat.

David's heart JUMPS a beat.

It sounds like him.

JOHN

Come on, don't be shy.

David makes his way round and sits on the bench.

John turns to him and lowers his shades for a moment to regard David.

John has as big fat grin on his face.

JOHN

Why do you look so agitated?

DAVID

I'm seeing things.

JOHN

You are?

DAVID
There's still something wrong with
me.

JOHN
You're right about that. You can't
stop shaking.

David notices he's shivering, even though it's hot.

JOHN
I'm not the type of being to thank
anyone but, with you, I make an
exception.

DAVID
I don't want anything from you. I
just want you gone.

John takes the cigar out of his mouth.

JOHN
I understand that.

John laughs.

JOHN
If you could see what's going on up
there at the moment.

David is intrigued.

DAVID
What's happening?

JOHN
You've stopped the second coming
David. His plans are in tatters.

David rubs his head.

JOHN
Stop looking so glum.

John stands up. Straightens his back and pushes his chin up.

JOHN
You saved the world.

John walks off.

MICHAEL (O.S.)
David.

David turns around.

An ice cream van is parking up.

MICHAEL
(with a smile)
You want some ice cream.

DAVID
Yeah.

David looks back for John but he's disappeared.

DAVID
Why not.

David turns back and joins Michael by his side.

They both make their way to the van.

FADE OUT:

THE END.