

The Anti Christ.

by

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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. Something large and rectangular emerges from the altar. A small pair of golden wings can be made out engraved in the altar.

SUPER: "2,000 YEARS AGO"

EXT. GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE - NIGHT

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

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

A fair distance from where Jesus prays, figures of his accompanying DISCIPLES lie asleep on the grass. Loud SNORES drift with the wind.

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

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

Eli follows him with his eyes.

Jesus raises his head. He 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.

A bold, clear, masculine yet soothing voice projects from the heavens.

GOD (V.O.)

You are my only begotten son. In my
mercy I have heard your cry.

A dark, cloaked figure moves behind Jesus.

GOD (V.O.)

Therefore, the one born of sin is
to pay the ransom for the sake of
human redemption.

Jesus struggles to comprehend.

GOD (V.O.)

It is my will that mankind must 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 (V.O.)

(harsh)

On the third day you shall rise and have authority over sin. Thou shall not touch my anointed nor break my covenant.

DIEVIL

And who are these "anointed" of yours?

An unseen force topples Dievil off his feet.

GOD (V.O.)

On the covenant I made with Jacob my people Israel and all who follow and trust in the name of Jesus and the gospels.

The wind hisses 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. As for your anointed... Maybe they decide my way is best.

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

Eli watches in astonishment. 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 ascend towards the heavens. Below him, the golden Ark of the Covenant. Gentle yet vibrant light pours from out of it.

Eli runs closer to the ascending Jesus, heartbroken.

ELI

Rabbi. Rabbi. Do not leave us,
Jesus. You are my life! We are lost
without you.

JESUS

You'll never walk alone. I will be
among you until the end of time. I
shall give you my spirit, to be
with you till I return to judge
this world. Make a covenant with
me, Eli.

Jesus gestures to the Ark. Not afraid, Eli places his hand
on the Ark. His skin sizzles and smokes upon contact.

JESUS (CONT'D)

You shall be my witness. Care for
my people.

The last words of Jesus reverberate, then silence falls.

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

He looks at his burned hand. There's a small cut in his palm
and a trace of God's power flows through it. Where Eli
touched the Ark, a dot of Eli's blood blemishes the perfect
gold.

The Ark closes and flies off into the night. Eli 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.

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

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 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.

Satan sees a mirror image of himself nailed to a cross, he now knows that Christ took the Bait and it was actually his own son who was being crucified and worshiped, this made him feel victorious.

God seems undeterred, he knew Satan had tried to test Job and failed, Satan was merely trying to force Gods hand.

Satan understood the figure was his own son for sure. His plan was formulating, he felt victory was a certainty, Oblivious as to the real power of God.

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

Satan smiles.

SATAN

Talk about an act of God. So when your people abandon you, all that is yours will be mine?

GOD

God always prevails. All you are able to do is a little weeding.

SATAN

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

GOD

The Gospels are out. My people don't follow men. They follow the word of Jesus. My son!

SATAN

Funny name you chose to be the name above every name. Jesus? Why not pick something sophisticated like Hercules... or Thor or.. 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 need a son to do your work!

SATAN
(laughs)
Kettle calling the pot black.

GOD
My son's work is completed.
Besides, Satan! You know no mortal
can hear nor see me.

Annoyed, Satan tries to sneak up behind God, to shove him
out into the starry universe.

SATAN
(low-toned)
We all have our crosses to bear.

God sidesteps and lightly touches him.

Satan falls Earth bound. He screams.

An Archangel snickers at the display.

GOD
Am I here to entertain you?

The Archangel whips 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.

Jesus emerges 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.

JESUS

You had evil pay the price for sin? Well, talk about ironic.

GOD

Ironic or not, we shall separate doers of evil from those who have faith, faith in you, my son. It's all part of my plan.

Jesus stands up.

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 son of God emerge. Now sit down and tell me what it was like down there.

Jesus sits.

JESUS

Plenty of fish.

GOD

Well that explains the smell.

Jesus smirks at his fathers dry humor.

JESUS

I left a witness, Father.

GOD

Yes I know. He may be useful if Satan goes too far. Yet 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

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

INT. USA - LOUISE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MAGGIE, late 30s, thick blonde hair but a sickly face, 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

(sarcastic)

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.

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

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 into the

CORRIDOR

A Christmas tree can be seen at the end of the hall.

LOUISE (O.S.)

Good night, Dad.

WILSON

I'll see you in the morning, 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 children to trust
in God, then I gotta go, now.

MAGGIE
What? What does that mean?

WILSON
Juliet. Another damn movie star
trying to play politics.

Wilson kisses her. Maggie's sudden unhealthy cough ruins the moment.

WILSON
You need to get that looked at.

MAGGIE
I'm fine. I have another
chemotherapy session in a week.
Come home soon.

WILSON
I love you. Try to get some rest.

Maggie watches Wilson leave.

INT. TOM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Typical boy's room with superhero posters.

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

EXT. CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL - DAY

The prerecorded electric bells ring through the speakers.

Wilson, in official dress, 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, stands 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? 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 smiles, yet remains silent.

Tom pulls out a chocolate bar.

TOM

Whenever I eat this I get super speed. Here.

Tom breaks off a piece and hands it to him. Dievil stares at the candy before he takes it.

DIEVIL

It's not just because it's boring, is it? He scares you.

Tom's eyes widen.

MAGGIE (O.S.)

Tom? Where are you?

Tom runs inside, leaves a conflicted Dievil who eats the candy.

INT. CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL - SANCTUARY - DAY

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 altar boy, places a statue of Mary under the cross.

The rest of his family selects a pew close to the back. Maggie tries to recover from a bad fit of coughs before she prays.

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

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

Why aren't you praying?

ELI

I am.

LOUISE

But your lips aren't moving.

Eli points to his heart.

ELI

In here I am.

He points to her heart.

ELI

That is where God is.

Amused, Louise giggles.

Maggie looks at them and Eli 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, gestures 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.

CATHEDRAL - INNER ROOM

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, a bit overweight, wears an overhanging clerical robe with a rosary around his neck. He 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 boy. Tom, you didn't bring chocolate again, did you?

Tom shuffles his feet, produces the chocolate bar.

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

BISHOP

You're going to have to pray extra for God's forgiveness today.

Tom nods before he runs out.

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

He turns to leave. He sees Dievil seated on the sofa.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

You have walked into my private chamber my son.

DIEVIL

You should bow in the presence of your king.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Excuse me, this is the house of God.

DIEVIL

Really? This is the house of my father.

The bishop tries to speak but only dribbles.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

Oh, do you need help?

Devil stands and wipes the bishop's dribble.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

There. See, I am merciful and kind.

Devil hits 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 mere men. Saints! You pray to a woman. You should be praying to me. And I protest your foul lust towards that young boy. Today, you will pay for your crimes.

BISHOP

Sir--

(chokes and coughs)

But--

DIEVIL

I am god on this Earth, and I am a jealous god.

Devil kicks the bishop.

DIEVIL

Now look at me. What do you think this cathedral is for? I died on that cross and for what?

BISHOP

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

DIEVIL

I am your Lord and you were my servant, but now you've outlived
(MORE)

DIEVIL (cont'd)
 your use. You shall feel what it is
 like to be nailed to your loving
 cross.

BISHOP
 You... you are a deranged man.

Dievil glares at the bishop.

DIEVIL
 You have no idea. You've had your
 chance. Now rot in hell.

Dievil rushes toward the bishop, picks up his bulky weight
 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
 roasted pork where you're going.

Dievil tears the statue of Christ from the cross. He pulls
 three large, rusted nails from his pockets. He nails the
 bishop to the empty wood with only his extraordinarily
 powerful hands.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
 When in Rome.

Dievil slices the bishop's throat with the edge of the
 golden wine chalice.

Blood drains into the cup. The bishop's body heaves. Dievil
 holds him up until he slumps dead.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
 Say hello to my father, on your way
 to hell!

Dievil's smile falters when he hears footsteps. Tom stands
 at the door. Tom stand as if frozen.

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

TOM
 (fearful)
 I do believe in God. I do believe
 in God. I do, I do, I do believe in
 God.

DIEVIL

That was a bad man, son. He
deserved to die.

Tom runs away.

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

He grunts and strolls away.

CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL

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

MAGGIE

Tom?

Tom wraps his arms around Maggie.

MAGGIE

Tom, what's wrong? What happened?

Tom stays silent in deep thought about what he had just seen.

Eli looks at the altar with a scowl. Eli walks out, excuses himself.

Louise sees Eli disappear out a back door.

CATHEDRAL - INNER ROOM

Eli enters and stumbles upon the body of the bishop nailed to a cross.

Eli recovers and sees Dievil head towards the window.

ELI

Thou son of a beast!

Dievil leaps out the window.

INT. JULIET'S BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

Juliet looks into the mirror. Satan touches her tattoo.

JULIET

Do you think I am beautiful,
Master?

SATAN

Well, for a reincarnation,
you're... Perfectly imperfect.
Judas.

Juliet laughs in surprise at Satan's words.

JULIET

Judas? What-- what do you mean,
Master?

SATAN

Come come Judas, what you did to
the Christ is fine. Just don't ever
try to betray me. I raised you for
a reason.

Juliet with a shocked look on her face, straightens herself.

JULIET

So, I have you to thank? I am here
to serve you, not betray you, oh
great one. Now I have to get to
wardrobe. I'm late.

Satan watches her leave. He grins to himself.

INT. NEWSROOM STUDIO - DAY

A modern, fashionable talk-show set with live audience.
Classic Christmas ornaments decorate the set. The host
GEORGE BACIERTO, 40s, introduces the guests.

GEORGE

A happy beginning to the holiday
season to you all. Tonight we have
our very own Mayor Wilson. Along
with our most beloved Hollywood
starlet, Juliet.

Audience applauds. Wolfs whistles until a crew member
signals the audience to stop.

GEORGE

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

Juliet shakes her head. Remains silent and composed.

GEORGE

Mayor, who are you trying to
protect?

WILSON

I'm trying to protect my family, my country and my freedom to--

JULIET

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

WILSON

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--

JULIET

Uh, spare me the sermon. We might as well be in a church. Save it for those who give a damn.

George laughs, highly amused.

GEORGE

Oh, Juliet.

WILSON

That--

JULIET

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 right now.

JULIET

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

WILSON

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

JULIET

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.

JULIET

REDUCE OUR TAXES!

GEORGE

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

INT. WILSON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

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

Maggie and Tom watch. Louise plays on the smartphone while
she sits on a rug that boasts the American eagle.

Wilson enters and sees what's on TV. He frowns.

WILSON

Come on, don't watch that.

Wilson picks up 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. How are you feeling
today honey?

MAGGIE

Sleepy honey. No energy.

WILSON

You take it easy now. Take a nap.

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 continues her phone game. Violent cartoon sounds from the TV 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...

CORRIDOR

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 that shows Juliet in a thong and tiny bra.

Maggie storms into Tom's room.

TOM'S BEDROOM

Tom sees his mother and hurries 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 drops to his knees.

TOM

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

Maggie breaks out into another series of violent coughs. She's gotten worse. Unable to argue anymore, she walks back to Tom's computer and turns it off.

MAGGIE

You've been warned.

Maggie leaves the room, her cough gets harder. Tom, still on his knees, sighs.

He reads a "Superman" comic.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Maggie leans against the wall, clutches at her throat as she regains control over the cough, but only just. Shaken, she looks back at her son through the ajar door.

MAGGIE

God help me...

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Wilson, Tom and Louise stand over Maggie's grave with several dozen MOURNERS.

WILSON

Lord in heaven, please watch over my beautiful wife. See that she rests in peace. Amen.

Wilson places flowers at her grave and ambles away. Unbeknown to him, Devil watches from a distance. He focuses on Tom.

INT. JULIET'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Juliet enters while stripping. She loosens her bra when she freezes.

She sees Satan sit on the edge of her bed. He watches her with a calculating glare.

SATAN

Still here.

JULIET

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

SATAN

Sit, I have a job for you, my loyal servant.

Juliet immediately obeys and sits on the bed.

JULIET

A job? Do tell, Master.

SATAN

The Ark of the Covenant, I want it.

JULIET

The Ark? I'm afraid--

SATAN

Yes, ancient artifacts are not exactly your area of expertise. But I know first hand, stubborn men you can handle.

Juliet smiles, confident.

JULIET

Where will I find him?

SATAN

That's my girl. Be tactful, he's very suspicious. One last thing. Don't forget our little secret, Judas.

Juliet heads out of the door, seethes.

EXT. SECLUDED STREET - NIGHT

Deserted.

Eli stalks a male figure in the distance. Bright Christmas lights line the streets.

The figure turns to look. Eli ducks into the shadows. As the figure walks, Eli follows.

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

Eli spins around to see Dievil throw a punch at him. Eli evades and roundhouse kicks Dievil in the head. Dievil doesn't stumble. He punches Eli more. Eli falls to the

ground. Dievil kicks him.

JESUS V.O.

Eli, this is not your mission.
 "Turn the other cheek" Eli. Keep on
 the watch my loyal servant. This is
 our Gods command.

ELI

(Whispers)

My Lord and my Gods commandments
 shall be obeyed.

ELI (CONT'D)

By the power of the Holy Spirit
 stop, you son of a beast! Your
 attempts to have thou fight thee
 are futile, thou shall continue to
 "Turn the other cheek" until the
 time comes to destroy you. You
 ain't shit Dievil.

DIEVIL

Compliments huh. I know I "ain't
 shit" you are. Turning your cheek
 wont help.

ELI

Just keep talking Dievil. The day
 thou art ordered to destroy you
 draws near.

Dievil makes to hit Eli again but can't. Something holds him
 back. He takes a deep breath and glares down at Eli, bruised
 and panting.

DIEVIL

Don't you get tired of seeing the
 same face twenty centuries in a
 row? It's the holidays, Eli. How
 about we enjoy ourselves and stay
 the fuck away from each other? This
 knit one purl one attitude of yours
 is boring.

ELI

The sins thou has committed shall
 not go unpunished. I shall break
 the word of the Lord if I must.
 Thou shall not complete thine
 quest.

DIEVIL

Modern English, Eli. Work on that.
 Not "thine," "your."

Dievil steps closer to Eli who pushes him back.

DIEVIL

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

Dievil presents himself. Eli doesn't attack.

DIEVIL

Gotta follow the "Big Guy's" rules,
right? Be careful Eli, you'll give
yourself a nosebleed.

ELI

Mind thy tongue. Darest thou mock
thy 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. What is he waiting
for? Me to do his job for him?
Okay, I can do that. No problem!

ELI

Thou has no right to judge sin.
Thou has broken thy father's pledge
with God. Thou has no right to
kill --.

DIEVIL

I have no right to judge sin? Tell
me Eli, who was it that paid for
human redemption by way of
crucifixion? Me, so I have every
right to judge whoever I fucking
choose.

ELI

...Thou shalt be damned for that
slander alone.

DIEVIL

Damned if I do, damned if I don't,
huh. Tell it to a priest. Get the
fuck out of here!

ELI

Not until thou has learned thy
place. I shall be the one to show
it to thee. ...Asshole.

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

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

DIEVIL
 (scoffs)
 Ha, a letter to God. E-mail him,
 it's quicker. Just stop following
 me. Understand mine English?

Dievil walks away and disappears around a corner. Finished,
 Eli struggles to get up. He grips his sore body.

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

The rider, beautiful GIRL, 19, doe-eyed, casual dress, drops
 from her motorcycle and hurries to Eli.

He stops in surprise. She examines him.

GIRL
 Oh my God, I saw everything.

He tries to brush her off.

ELI
 I am well. Thank you.

GIRL
 That guy hit you, and your face...
 Should I call the police?

Eli tries to walk away but she hovers.

ELI
 No need, I am fine. Bless thee.

GIRL
 "Thee?" You sure you're okay? At
 least have some water. You look
 kinda rough.

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

Eli strains his eyes 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 returns to Eli and forces the bottle into his mouth
 before he can say anything.

GIRL
 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 hurry home, its dangerous to wander unattended.

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 usually used by guys?

She racks her brain for a moment, then jumps up and down.

GIRL

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 thou a Christian?

GIRL
Roman Catholic and single.

ELI
That's not why I asked.

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

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

Eli weighs her words. He watches her ride off and disappear around a bend. He crosses the street in a hurry.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The girl accelerates her motorcycle so that her hair whips.

She shakes her head and in an instant transforms into Juliet. Her eyes lock on a Dievil who walks hands in his pockets.

Juliet rides up next to him, slows down her motorcycle to match his pace.

Dievil glances at her, uninterested.

DIEVIL
Looking for trouble, ma'am?

JULIET
You act like you don't know me.

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

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

DIEVIL
Modesty, huh? What do you want?

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

DIEVIL
(mutters)
I fear the Greeks even when bearing gifts.
(to Juliet)
I have no time for games.

JULIET

Fine, I'll just tell your Father
you were too busy.

A hint of surprise flashes on Dievil's face. Juliet jeers, turns on her ignition and speeds off. Flustered, Dievil chases after her at super-human speed.

Juliet accelerates and veers off when she encounters an oncoming car. The car skids away.

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

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

Too late, she hits the brakes. Dievil braces the handlebars of the motorcycle and runs forward with it. He pushes Juliet and the bike backward. The motorcycle comes to a halt.

Juliet 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.

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

JULIET

A bit dramatic.

DIEVIL

You have no idea. How do you know
my father? Wait, let me guess.
You're one of his bitches.

Juliet grimaces. They move from the road.

JULIET

I'm glad to know you've heard about
me.

DIEVIL

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

JULIET

Your father taught you well. He has
called upon me to aid you in a
quest.

DIEVIL

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

Juliet turns her attention to the constellation Orion in the night sky. Across its face, the streak of the shooting star remains. It has a reddish hue.

JULIET

What would you say, if I told you
the face of Kesil has been crossed
and now God is vulnerable?

Dievil rolls his eyes at the stars.

DIEVIL

Really, another mortal out to rule
the world? You know those
prophecies were written by
gas-huffing hobos they graciously
called Oracles, right?

JULIET

Your father seems to think they
were right.

DIEVIL

Spare me this bullshit. In case you
haven't noticed, I got it pretty
good here. I already rule Earth.

JULIET

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

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

DIEVIL

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

JULIET

Opportunity. The chance to use me
to get everything you want. This is
the perfect moment to strike.
Satan... He wants all the glory for
himself.

Juliet touches Dievil's shoulder.

DIEVIL

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

He shakes her off and walks away.

JULIET

You want to hear me out or continue being a stubborn ass? You can stop Eli.

Dievil stops. He glares at her.

DIEVIL

He's protected.

JULIET

That won't matter.

DIEVIL

By God.

JULIET

You'll be able to flay him as slowly as you like until he stops breathing.

Dievil doesn't respond. Juliet turns and moseys away, her face filled with expectation.

JULIET

And trust me, he won't come back.

Dievil watches Juliet go to her motorcycle. He weighs her enticing words. He decides to follow her.

EXT. SECLUDED STREET - NIGHT

Eli crosses the street when he feels dizzy.

An ugly man bumps into him. Eli turns to look at him with paranoia. Flashes of motorcycle girl's face cloud his vision.

More people walk past him. The street seems crowded. Every person glares at Eli in a strange way.

GIRL (V.O.)

...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...

Eli looks up at Orion. He focuses on the red streak.

MEMORY FLASH - The Ark in the garden flies away.

Eli breaks into a run.

INT. CHEAP HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Shabby small room.

Eli stumbles in. He coughs and clutches 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. Sinister, indiscernible whispers fill the air around him.

He rips open a side drawer, pulls out holy relics, including a thin metal sword. He points the sword toward the window.

ELI

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

The curtains flutter. With a crash the window glass bursts outward. Eli drops the sword out of fear. He rushes to the window. He sees nothing peculiar.

ELI

My God, protect me from mine enemies for they lay a plot against me.

Eli retches but nothing comes out. Bent over in pain, he hurries from the room.

EXT. CHEAP HOTEL - STREET - SAME

Glass from the third-floor window lays on the ground. Dievil and Juliet hide in the shadows. Dievil grimaces.

JULIET

He knows we're here.

DIEVIL

Good. Wouldn't be much of a fight if we surprised the fool.

Juliet moves closer to Dievil.

JULIET

Easy, cowboy. We need to follow him first. My brew should be working its claws into his head now.

INT. CHEAP HOTEL - SAME

Eli leans against the wall. He grips his stomach. He groans in pain.

EXT. CHEAP HOTEL - STREET - SAME

Dievil raises an eyebrow.

DIEVIL

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

JULIET

And how's that been working out for you?

Dievil growls at her smug attitude.

JULIET

Instead of gutting your little boyfriend every chance you get, you should have been controlling him.

INT. CHEAP HOTEL - SAME

Eli's eyes dart around the empty hallway. Demonic faces seem to push through the walls. They laugh at him. Dievil's face appears in the door.

Eli sees a reflection of himself cut down by demons with his own sword. Eli trembles with fear.

EXT. CHEAP HOTEL - STREET - SAME

Juliet paces around Dievil.

JULIET

The only way to control a man is to fill him with fear and paranoia, flushing out the soul's deepest secrets.

Dievil looks at Juliet with desire.

DIEVIL

Okay, show me what you have. Information that is.

Juliet smiles. Dievil ogles her body. He spots a silver pendant inscribed with a satanic star on her hip.

DIEVIL

Looks like someone has some secrets of her own.

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

DIEVIL

Little memento from your angst years? Or is that a gift from my Father?

Juliet puts on a fake smile. She stops as she sees Eli.

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

DIEVIL
Where's he going?

JULIET
Come on.

Dievil hurries after Eli.

JULIET
No. Wait. Damn!

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

JULIET
Hop on.

DIEVIL
I can run.

Cocky, Dievil gives her a look and then breaks into a super-run after Eli. Juliet chases after him on the motorcycle.

Dievil closes the gap when an oblivious Eli hails a taxi and gets in. Dievil hesitates. Juliet pulls over next to him.

Juliet
I said, hop on!

Reluctant, Dievil sits behind Juliet. Juliet goes at full speed after the taxi. The wind blasts their faces.

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

DIEVIL
Where are we going?

JULIET
Dulles International.

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

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

Dievil and Juliet arrive at an unpopulated entrance on the motorcycle. Dievil's eyes follow Eli who enters the airport.

He doesn't notice Juliet stare at a HOB0, 50s, skinny, tattoos, who lies passed out against a dumpster. His shirt stained with whiskey.

Juliet throttles the engine.

DIEVIL
The hell?!

Dievil grabs the steering bars and veers them away. The back tire just misses the unconscious hobo.

He parks them on the sidewalk. Dievil pulls out the keys and bends them with his fingers.

DIEVIL

What was that?

JULIET

You know... just hard to remember which one's the brake.

Dievil narrows his eyes. He pockets the bent keys. He looks back to the entrance Eli used.

DIEVIL

How did you know he would come here?

Juliet doesn't answer. Dievil turns to face her.

He sees an unimpressive, hip old woman.

DIEVIL

Juliet, damn woman, have some class.

OLD WOMAN JULIET

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

Or a handsome man with a weird mole, something pretty, whatever.

Dievil turns to see Eli enter the airport.

Juliet, as a young girl sporting a bag, dressed in pink, shoves past Dievil.

DIEVIL

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 Juliet appear like a wealthy father and his young daughter.

DIEVIL

Of all the bodies, why do you only
assume that of a female? Don't tell
me you're one of those feminists.

She visibly considers Dievil's groin.

YOUNG GIRL JULIET

I don't like to play with myself.

Dievil maintains his composure.

DIEVIL

Women.

YOUNG GIRL JULIET

You're funny, Papa.

DIEVIL

Don't call me that--

Juliet points.

YOUNG GIRL JULIET

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 JULIET

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 JULIET

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

DIEVIL

Oh fuck, children are annoying!

TICKET DESK

Young Girl Juliet stands in Eli's line. Dievil stands behind
her, tries his best to remain unseen.

Eli searches around himself. The ATTENDANT, in a Santa hat,
tries to keep his attention.

ATTENDANT

Are you alright, sir?

ELI

Thou must shepherd me to safety. I
must protect my flock.

ATTENDANT

...Okay. Happy Holidays.

He gets his ticket and hurries to the next checkpoint.

Dievil and Juliet's turn. The attendant smiles at them from
behind her computer.

ATTENDANT

Where to, sir?

Dievil, unsure, gives a smile. He looks down at Juliet.

YOUNG GIRL JULIET

(mouthed)

Connect Cairo.

She points to the departing flights screen: "Jerusalem via
Cairo."

DIEVIL

Ah, Cairo, please.

Attendant types into her computer.

ATTENDANT

Two tickets?

DIEVIL

Pardon me?

ATTENDANT

Is this your daughter, sir?

Dievil looks down, agitated, at the girl.

DIEVIL

Sure. Yes, I guess.

ATTENDANT

Can I have your passports, please?

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

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

DIEVIL

Kids! You've got to love 'em.

The attendant studies him and scrutinizes their passports.

ATTENDANT

Okay, Happy Holidays.

She issues their tickets.

AIRPORT SECURITY CHECKPOINT

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

Two serious-looking SECURITY AGENTS in blue await Dievil and Young Girl Juliet.

DIEVIL

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

YOUNG GIRL JULIET

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

DIEVIL

You're getting on my fucking nerves.

YOUNG GIRL JULIET

I could be worse.

Dievil grunts.

DIEVIL

Where is he leading us anyway?

The girl's eyes sparkle.

YOUNG GIRL JULIET

To a place full of spiritual secrets. Holy ground.

Their turn.

The girl takes off her shoes and puts them in a basket. Impatient, Dievil throws his shoes in.

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

DIEVIL

He's got secrets? I can get them out of him.

YOUNG GIRL JULIET

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

SECURITY AGENT

Anything in your pockets, sir?

Dievil tosses the bent motorcycle keys into the basket and walks through again. The alarm system resounds.

SECURITY AGENT

Please remove your gloves, sir.

DIEVIL

What?

SECURITY AGENT

The gloves, sir.

The agent holds out his hand.

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

Dozens of armed SECURITY appear. They point their guns at Dievil.

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.

YOUNG GIRL JULIET

Dievil!

A GUNSHOT. SIRENS wail. Chaos and panic.

The girl hides behind the scanner. She covers her ears from the careless gunfire.

Dievil tosses the security around like paper dolls. He kills no one.

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

Rage fills Dievil's face. He grabs the bent keys and stomps towards the shooter.

SHOOTER

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

The shooter drops the gun and backs away. Security guards shoot Dievil. None stop him.

He carves out the shooter's throat with the keys.

DIEVIL

Save it.

A security man stumbles into Juliet. Her pendant falls to the floor. The man accidentally steps on it.

YOUNG GIRL JULIET

No!

She doesn't hesitate to break his neck and recovers the pendant.

She pulls out another of her potions from her kid backpack. She throws it in the center of the chaos.

Blast! The potion 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 breaks the man's neck.

DIEVIL

What did you do that for?

She drags him away and they make a run for it. They assume their true forms.

AIRPORT TERMINAL

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

INJURED MAN (O.S.)

Help! Somebody help!

Eli steps towards the cry.

GIRL (V.O.)

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

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

EXT. AIRPORT - SAME

Angry, Juliet, back to being an adult, leans against her motorcycle in the shadows. She glares at Dievil who appears unapologetic even though he seems uneasy.

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

JULIET

Smart! Really smart.

DIEVIL

Hey, you were the one snapping necks.

JULIET

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

DIEVIL

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

JULIET

They wanted you to take off your gloves.

DIEVIL

I let them once, on that cheap wooden cross, never again.

JULIET

Your gloves!

DIEVIL

Shut the fuck up, you know nothing about me, woman!

JULIET

You have no idea what you've done.

It obviously didn't bother Dievil.

JULIET

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

DIEVIL

The Ark? Are you serious? We're chasing after-- Why would my father wait four thousand years to take the Ark?

JULIET

Because it took four thousand years to show itself! We could have had it, Dievil. We could have become gods, you idiot.

DIEVIL

You want to harness the power of God to spread chaos and sin?

Dievil straightens the bloody motorcycle keys and gives them to Juliet. He pats her head like a child.

DIEVIL

Stick with politics. I'm done.

Dievil walks away. Juliet grabs him and shoves him against the wall. He seems more annoyed than hurt.

JULIET

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

Dievil waits for her to finish so he can leave.

JULIET

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

DIEVIL

How many times do I have to say I don't care about that? I'm a distraction. That's it. I'm that voice in your head telling you to jack it when mommy's out of the house. That's all I do. That's all I will ever do. So don't come here, asking me to betray my father.

JULIET

But he is betraying you.

DIEVIL

Yeah. Master of Lies. Not exactly Father of the Year. I've heard this a thousand times. Save it, woman.

JULIET

When he does get the power of the Ark, do you think he will still need a distraction?

Dievil still doesn't seem interested.

JULIET

I gave my soul for this! How the hell does the son of Satan not want to overthrow God?!

DIEVIL

In my own time, woman. Yet the Ark, suppose it's not all it's cracked up to be.

Juliet lets go of him.

JULIET

I offer you the chance to get rid of the one man who has been chasing you your entire life, and you won't do it because-because-because it's too much work?

Dievil weighs her words.

JULIET

If you tried, you could be better
than all of them. No God. No Satan.
No Eli. Just you. Just me.

Juliet sighs.

JULIET

I had so much hope for us. What's
it all been for Dievil? Think about
that when your father betrays you.

Juliet climbs atop her motorbike, upset.

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

DIEVIL

Okay, fine. Let's do it.

JULIET

Fine what? Do what?

Dievil gestures to the airport.

JULIET

It's too late.

DIEVIL

No, it's not.

JULIET

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

DIEVIL

I can.

Dievil kneels to the ground. 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 Juliet. She climbs atop the beast. Impressed.
The beast takes off in full flight into the night sky.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The beast emerges from the sea, drenched. Juliet holds on
for dear life. She tumbles onto the sand, dripping wet.

JULIET

Land. Glorious 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.

JULIET

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

DIEVIL

Vitamin sea... Babe... Vitamin sea. Besides, you're a typical woman. Full of vanity.

Juliet 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?

JULIET

Get yourself some clothes too then.

DIEVIL

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

Juliet makes a face. He laughs.

Dievil grabs her hand and leads her in the direction of the pyramids. Juliet drags along, reluctant.

JULIET

We're walking? What a relief.

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

INT. PYRAMID CHAMBER - DAY

Ancient and well-preserved tomb. Mummies. Hieroglyphs on the wall.

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

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

JULIET

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.

JULIET

Then I like your taste.

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

JULIET

I've heard a lot about you.

DIEVIL

Bad things I hope.

JULIET

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

DIEVIL

Well...

JULIET

Don't tell me you're getting soft.

DIEVIL

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

JULIET

You? I thought so.

DIEVIL

He deserved it. Fat perverted fucker.

JULIET

Oh, dark. Did your mom teach you to talk like that... Who is your mom?

DIEVIL

My mom? Ah, it's an epic story. Even the virgin birth of the one who was sent doesn't compare.

JULIET

Let's hear it then.

Dievil laughs, self-conscious.

EXT. FIELD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

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

Cain looks down at his offering of wheat and corn.

The dark smoke that rises from Abel's sacrifice of a fattened calf almost overwhelms him.

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 and leads 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 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. 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, groggy. He sits up against the tree and touches his chest, curious 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 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 beautiful woman. She looks like an Oriental 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. When he looks up, he stops. His jaw drops.

The woman closes the distance between them. She stares 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 (END FLASHBACK)

Juliet, 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.

JULIET

You're telling me that your father bedded Cain, how?

DIEVIL

The master of deception is neither male nor female. He was the first angel of darkness.

JULIET

Wow. Surreal.

DIEVIL

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

JULIET

Oh? And what weaknesses are those?

DIEVIL

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

As Dievil speaks, Juliet's eyes focus on her pendant on top of her discarded clothes. Her eyes glaze over as his words hit home.

DIEVIL

Not only that but you're never satisfied with your own accomplishments. You need others to feel like you belong, even when it's all a complete and utter lie.

JULIET

...I don't need anyone. You're a chauvinist as are all men.

DIEVIL

Sure you don't. Want to hear the tale of my mind-blowing rebirth?

JULIET

Excellent theatrics, that one. Do those hurt?

She strokes around his stigmata. He pulls them away from her.

DIEVIL

Everyday. Last time I sacrifice myself. You should have seen how hot my abs looked on the cross.

JULIET

I like them more now.

Juliet throws herself atop Dievil, aroused. She nibbles his ear and caresses his face.

JULIET (CONT'D)

(whisper)

Eternal sleep consume you.

DIEVIL

What did you say?

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

Dievil sneezes and falls limp.

JULIET

Thanks for the ride.

She gets 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 ones watches him, he hails a cab.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TRAIL - DAY

Rocky and dusty with a few shrubs.

Tired and sweaty, Eli hikes. He reaches a temple carved in the mountain. When he gets closer, he finds the entrance barred by a rusty gate.

ELI

Hello, anybody here?

His voice echoes. An ominous wind rustles.

Eli looks behind him alert but sees no one.

He knocks at the gate. No response. He slides the lock and lets himself into the mountainside temple.

MOUNTAIN TEMPLE

Dusty, circular high ceiling. An 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 passage in the wall. He walks towards it.

Metal scrapes against marble echoes.

Eli turns.

A lean frame of a man holds a sheathed sword and bears an expanse of wings, 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 order you to leave in haste.

ELI

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

ANGEL

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

The angel draws a gleaming sword.

ELI

Drop thy sword or kill thy flesh. I will not surrender the will that God has blessed upon thou.

ANGEL

I will spare no soul who trespasses.

Eli runs toward the pathway. He narrowly misses the strike of the sword. It hits the ground where Eli stood. Sparks fly.

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

They struggle.

Eli swings 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 grant it
protection.

The angel charges at Eli. Eli hops onto the angel's back. He holds tight to his wings.

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

The angel turns to assault Eli.

Without thinking, Eli grabs the angel's sword and thrusts it upward. He pierces the angel's chest in midair.

ELI

NO! What have I done.

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

Afraid, Eli drops the sword.

The angel falls. A disturbing vibration fills the air.

ELI

Forgive me.

ANGEL

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

ELI

But I have taken thine life--

ANGEL

Do not stray. As an angel of the lord, I shall ascend back to the heavens a failure. Hear this oh agent of God. There will be much killing to come.

ELI

I swore to uphold the commandments.

ANGEL

So be it. 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 grunts cease. His chest emits a bright light before he bursts in a fusion of this bright light. The angel disappears.

A short, strong earthquake rumbles. Darkness returns. Eli stumbles farther in. He finds a tunnel-like passage way.

CAVE PASSAGE

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 from a sliver in the wall. It marks 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 thine spirit,
Father, I ask that this stone be
removed from my path.

Eli presses a finger against the dead end. It gives. Eyes shielded, Eli enters through into a cavern.

INT. CAVERN

Picturesque and overwhelmed with greenery, flowers and nature.

Eli closes his eyes in relief and inhales.

ELI
Thank thee, Father, for thou always
hears and answers me when I call.

Eli opens his eyes 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 lifelike but motionless golden-winged angels.

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

INT. CAVERN - LATER

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

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

He moves to stand. The tip of a sword presses to his neck.

JULIET (O.S.)
Hello, handsome.

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

ELI
Who art thou?

JULIET
Whatever you desire.

ELI
Be gone from here, witch!

JULIET
Why? You led me here.

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

Juliet grabs him and kisses him hard on the mouth.

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

JULIET
(laughs)
I bet I am the first woman you've
kissed in centuries.

Eli spies a sharp rock near his hand.

Juliet sees the weapon, smirks and squats within striking distance.

JULIET

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!

JULIET

Make me.

ELI

The Lord will forgive me--

JULIET

No, he won't.

Eli reaches for the rock. Juliet slaps his face in full force with the flat of a sword. Dazed, Eli drops to the ground, out cold. Juliet studies the sword in her hand. The angel's sword.

JULIET

Dumb move, killing your bodyguard.

Juliet claps her hands for attention.

JULIET

Let's get to work, boys.

A dozen well-built shirtless, tattooed DEMONIC MEN appear. They have inhuman, scarred faces. They surround Juliet.

Juliet circles the Ark, chants.

JULIET

(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 of black wispy clouds 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.

Juliet 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 crystal-jeweled crown rests on her head.

DEMONIC MEN

Long live Lord Juliet.

Juliet puts on a Barbie smile and waves delicately.

JULIET

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. Juliet's procession follow. They carelessly step on Eli.

The grass and flowers wither. As soon as the Ark vanishes through the portal the cavern's beauty dies. Darkness falls.

Eli doesn't stir.

INT. HEAVEN'S THRONE - DAY

Jesus and God look 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

How can you ask me to-- they do not know what they are doing.

GOD

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' eyes widen with dread.

JESUS

No father, I shall give Eli the power to end this madness. Have the angels ready. Yet give me time to send Eli to save our people.

GOD

So be it. If he fails, on this day the time of reckoning shall begin.

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATES - DAY

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 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.

Uneasy, he tumbles from the casket to land groggily on his feet. 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.

DIEVIL
You fucking bitch!

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Anxious, Wilson sits at his desk. His phone rings. He picks up.

WILSON
Mr. President.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - SAME

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

At his side stands his advisor, DAN, 62, balding.

INTERCUT PHONE SEQUENCE

PRESIDENT HALL
Mayor Wilson, Dan and I were just discussing American values and your name came up. Do you mind if I have you on speaker?

WILSON
Not at all. Just doing my job, Mr. President.

DAN
Over a million signatures cannot be ignored.

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

DAN
That's one way of looking at it but more and more are signing everyday. It's almost hypnotism.

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.

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 moves to the window.

PRESIDENT HALL
It's 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 - SAME

Loud chants.

Demonstrators march around. They hold banners with Juliet's face on it.

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

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

INT. OVAL OFFICE - SAME

President Hall continues to look out the window.

WILSON (V.O.)
What? Mr. President, what is it?

Dan hangs up his cell.

DAN
The media is requesting a press conference.

PRESIDENT HALL
This madness has to stop.

Dan nods and leaves the office.

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

WILSON (V.O.)
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. Traffic jams up the streets. Angry commuters leave their cars to see the spectacle.

Their anger turns to awe when they see Juliet.

Juliet, the half-darkened Ark at her side, sits on a high royal plush chair on a raised makeshift podium. She overlooks the crowd.

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

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

JULIET
In twenty-four hours there will be
no organized religion.

The crowd roars in a deafening cheer.

JULIET
There will be one god and her name
will be Juliet.

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

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

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

A desperate middle-aged WOMAN holds 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.

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

JULIET

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

CROWD

(chants)

Juliet! Juliet! Juliet!

Juliet 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 Juliet. Juliet cradles the baby and raises it up to the crowd.

The crowd roars in excitement. The mother of the child suddenly looks unsure. Juliet then holds the baby close to her chest.

The crowd goes quiet in anticipation.

Juliet 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.

Juliet walks a few steps to the edge of the podium and hands the bubbly baby back to the mother, who cries tears of joy. Juliet places her hand on top of the woman's head who bows in reverence.

The crowd goes into a frenzy to approach Juliet and be blessed by her but can only stretch their hands towards her. An invisible one-foot force surrounds her.

The woman walks through the crowd. She shows off her child.

WOMAN

Juliet healed my baby. Juliet has
healed my baby.

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

Juliet stands tall with pride.

JULIET

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.

Juliet raises her hands for calm.

JULIET

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 and toss him in a nearby windowless black van.

The woman whose baby was healed approaches them to show off her baby. They snatch the baby from her and toss it 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.

With the woman in the van, one of the demonic men closes the door. A dozen or so fresh corpses fill the van.

The demonic man taps at the front and the van takes off, honks for the crowd to part. The baby cries. Irritated, the demonic man raises a fist to smash it.

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

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

WILSON

Juliet! What the fuck is your game?

Juliet 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 Juliet. She looks at him with disdain.

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

WILSON

Movie star, TV personality, model and now a magician? What kind of antics are these?

JULIET

Magic? Is that as far as your imagination can stretch?

WILSON

Who do you think you are? Keep your theater for television. These people have got jobs to do.

Crowd boos him.

JULIET

Who do you think you are?

WILSON

I am mayor of the--

JULIET

You may be mayor but I am GOD!

Juliet flicks a finger against Wilson's chest. Wilson flies off the podium. He lands on the ground with a crack. Juliet steps off the podium and whispers in Wilson's ear.

JULIET

Witchcraft mayor, a little thing called witchcraft. Now step aside for your God.

The crowd cheers in approval.

Juliet walks towards the crowd accompanied by two of her demonic men.

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

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

Upset, Wilson gets up, throws Juliet a look of disdain and returns to the building.

INT. CAVERN - DAY

Eli opens his eyes. He groans.

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

JESUS (V.O.)

Eli, Eli. I am sending you the power to stop this madness. You shall have all the power that belongs to me, use this power and bring down these tormenters of God, go now and restore humanity.

Eli falls down to his knees in prayer.

ELI

My lord and my God, blessed are thee for this honor you bestow upon me. Thou shall not fail you my lords. Your will shall be done.

Eli, now much stronger and confident, heads towards the cave exit. He feels his way so as not to trip in the darkness.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TEMPLE - DAY

Eli stumbles out into daylight. The side of his face is still red with the mark from the sword. He slumps down fatigued.

He looks to the blue sky laden with white clouds. Eli forces himself up, but too exhausted, slumps back to the ground.

Eli tries to get up again but falls to his face. He remembers the words of the lord, yet remains exhausted.

ELI
I couldn't...

Eli falls asleep.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TRAIL - DAY

Two patrolmen in official uniforms spot Eli. One points and says something inaudible. They walk to Eli and seize him.

Eli rouses and shows fear.

ELI
Don't hurt me. I'm just here for
God's duty.

He points to the sky.

ELI
Yahweh.

Eli appears deranged.

PATROLMAN 1
(Hebrew, subtitled)
Tourist, uh?

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 - DAY

The vehicle rounds up outside the airport terminal. They toss Eli out. He stumbles but lands on his feet.

PATROLMAN 1

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

PATROLMAN 2

Oh! And Merry Christmas!

The patrolmen drive off with a laugh.

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 floor mosaic depicts a winged dragon that falls from the sky. 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, to what
do I owe the pleasure?

DIEVIL

Juliet has fooled us.

SATAN

What would you expect from the one
who betrayed your nemesis?

DIEVIL

What-- what do you mean?

Satan dismisses the woman.

SATAN

Juliet is none other than Judas
Iscariot. There, now you know.
Don't say a word, surprise her.
Son, sometimes playing with your
food is a good thing. She's put all
the pieces into place for us, so
let Juliet bask in her momentary
glory. We will take up from where
she left off.

Dievil smirks at the thought.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

President Hall reads a memo.

Dan enters.

DAN
Ready, Mr. President?

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, right away Mr. President.

Dan leaves.

Fatigued, President Hall shakes his head. He concentrates on the memo. He looks up to find Dievil relaxing on the presidential sofa.

PRESIDENT HALL
Who are you? How did you get past my security?

DIEVIL
POTUS, fine day, isn't it?

President Hall frowns, retreats cautiously towards the exit.

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

PRESIDENT HALL
Terrorist! Which group sent you?

DIEVIL
Group? HA. I am the group. A legion if you will.

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 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.

The assumed President straightens his suit, dusts his shoulder with a hand and jeers.

The door opens. Dan peeps in.

DAN

Still here? Everything's set.

PRESIDENT HALL

Then let the show begin.

INT. PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Packed with REPORTERS. A moderator stands next to the podium. The assumed President walks in accompanied by Dan and his security.

The President 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. Everyone tries to get their questions heard.

Moderator points at a reporter.

REPORTER 1

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

PRESIDENT HALL

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

Dan looks confused in the b.g.

REPORTER 2

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

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

No one raises their hand.

PRESIDENT HALL

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

REPORTER 3

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 2

How do you suppose you can dictate what people believe?

PRESIDENT HALL

Easy. We flush God out of our system... Today I stand here 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 into the President's ear.

DAN

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

The President dismisses Dan with a hand gesture.

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

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

PRESIDENT HALL

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.

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

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

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

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

The President and Dan face each other with few answers.

DAN

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

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

DAN

You owe someone an apology.

PRESIDENT HALL

I owe more than that. Get me the heads of the UK, Russia, China and France on the phone immediately. I have to sort this out with the other heads of state.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Wilson stares at the TV NEWS as though struck.

The TV NEWS scrawl reads "WILL PRESIDENT APPROVE BILL TO BAN RELIGION?"

Wilson covers his face to hide disappointment. His phone rings. He doesn't answer it.

INT. JULIET'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Ark is all black except for the bottom. The cherubs atop the Ark flap their blood drenched wings.

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

Juliet, dress soaked in blood, sits in a Zen position opposite the Ark, hums, 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.

JULIET

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

HOBO

I see the thing that fucked up my life.

JULIET

Your life huh? Well you're going to love this.

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

JULIET (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. I saved you for a special occasion.

Juliet presses his face against the Ark. He screams. His skin burns.

JULIET (CONT'D)

You don't know how long I've wanted this. I call this a mercy killing.

Juliet slits his throat. His blood coats the Ark.

An abrupt knock sounds. Everyone stares at the bedroom door, confused. One of the Demonic Men opens the door.

JULIET (CONT'D)

Don't!

Too late. Dievil leans against the door frame, shakes his head.

DIEVIL

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

Juliet's surprise turns to anger.

JULIET

Slay him!

Demonic Men pounce on him at once.

Dievil easily pushes them off. They fly in all directions. Juliet looks to the Ark. The base is nearly all black. She looks around for a safe escape, nothing.

Dievil has almost won against her demonic men.

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

Juliet raises the sword. She opens 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.

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

Juliet holds the sword weakly with her left hand.

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

SATAN

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.

Juliet charges at Satan, screams.

With one wing he slaps her. All the demonic men caught in the breeze of the swing behind her vanish from existence. She falls back and the Ark topples. The Ark is completely black but for the bottom center which changes.

SATAN

Impressive. You're still in one piece. God is great, huh? Guess I don't have to hold back.

Juliet's eyes dart -- she has to buy time. She charges at Satan. Satan batters her with his wings. She drops the sword and curls into a ball. Satan doesn't stop assaulting her.

SATAN

Mortal women. Deceitful, cunning, overambitious--

Daring, Juliet unfurls herself and charges again. Satan slaps her back down again. She feigns unconsciousness.

SATAN

And weak! I warned you Judas.

Dievil returns after killing off the demonic men. He stands next to Satan. They move towards the Ark. Juliet opens her eyes and pulls at Dievil's leg.

Dievil trips and falls down, head first.

Before Satan can react, Juliet 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 the sword away. He kicks her.

Juliet 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 changes back to gold. All of God's power flows out of Juliet and back into the Ark.

SATAN

Oops.

Satan comes back to Juliet one last time.

JULIET

You have no idea what I've been through.

Satan steps on Juliet's head.

SATAN

I know everything you've been
through. Guess what. I don't care.
You're a pawn.

She groans. Her nose bleeds. Satan lifts his foot and walks away. As Satan heads out, Dievil looks down at her with pity.

SATAN

Dievil, let her suffer.

Dievil eyes scan the countless corpses in the room, dead by her hands. He looks at Juliet again, his pity has run out.

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

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

Juliet 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. Juliet, 6, dressed for school, hides in the corner.

Juliet's young mother, with scruffy hair and a drugged-up appearance, bleeds from her head. Juliet's father drags her out by her hair. He carries a broken beer bottle in one hand.

Juliet's mother looks accusingly into Juliet's eyes. Juliet's mother's screams can be heard. The fire grows larger.

INT. DARKENED ROOM - NIGHT

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

A strange young woman brings Juliet, 15, in and gives her a matching choker and pendant. They welcome her by cutting their palms.

Juliet dons the choker. She cuts her palm too and in a circle they put their hands together chanting. Devil worshipping.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - DAY

Juliet, 17, dressed in a cult dress and choker, parks her modest car along the road. She hurries into the forest.

Juliet 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. Juliet stops, bewildered.

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

Terrified, Juliet runs back towards her car. The cult sees her. They chase after her.

FOREST ROAD

Juliet enters her car just in 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, Juliet starts the car.

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

In the rearview, Juliet sees the cult gather around the girl she ran over. Dead.

EXT. CHURCH BUILDING - DAY

Still in cult dress, Juliet knocks at the church door.

An elderly priest opens the door. He appears suspicious.

JULIET

Please, let me in! They're going to
kill me!

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

Juliet desperately pounds the door.

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

PRIEST

Away with you, you doer of evil.

Juliet screams in shock. She runs back to her car, gets in and drives off.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Juliet leans over the railing, considers the water.

She tears off the choker but can't bring herself to throw it. She cradles the pendant.

INT. JULIET'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (END FLASHBACK)

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

In the fire, her pendant melts.

EXT. JULIET'S MANSION - NIGHT

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

INT. HEAVEN'S GATE - DAY

God points to the open gates. The Horsemen charge. The gates shut in their faces. Stunned, God turns to see Jesus nearby.

GOD

Are you abandoning your flock?

JESUS

I'm saving our people. Give Eli time, just as you promised.

GOD

We have waited too long. Satan has the Ark. He will slaughter thousands--

JESUS

You trusted me once, trust me now. I will handle this.

Jesus stares down God, who retreats further into Heaven. Jesus turns to the Horsemen.

JESUS

You shall not charge. I left a witness, I have given him the power to overthrow Satan.

(to archangel)

Open the gate.

Heaven's gates open to the starry universe again.

JESUS

We'll have company soon.

INT. SATAN'S LAIR - NIGHT

Satan whistles a tune while on the throne. He uses the Ark as a footrest.

Dievil stands before him, displeased.

DIEVIL

That's the plan? You're just going to pull a Juliet? 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 glorified in your true nature?

DIEVIL

Glory?

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

Dievil strikes the Ark. Sparks fly. Satan grabs Dievil by the throat.

SATAN

Are you crazy?!

DIEVIL

What's it with everyone here and glory?! I just want Eli out of the picture, is that too much to ask?

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

SATAN

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

Dievil hears a whoosh and turns.

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

Satan looks at Dievil, dares him to disobey.

SATAN (CONT'D)

It is time to put your petty squabbles with that leashed dog aside. You claim to be the Resurrected Sin, then punish the people for their sins!

DIEVIL

Punish them? 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)

You must lead the charge.

DIEVIL

Father, there is no need--

SATAN

Don't you dare talk back to me!

Satan growls.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Such a stubborn child. Always trying to get the little meaningless things you want, never seeing the bigger picture. Fine.

DIEVIL

You won't possess the Ark?

SATAN

I will with you. Together. We will be the only Gods. You'll get to kill Eli and have your people. Happy? Now go.

DIEVIL

But to do that I will have to kill--

SATAN

What's a couple thousand bodies in exchange for the rest of the world? Finish the job!

Dievil grudgingly nods.

INT. CHEAP HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Eli sits at the edge of the bed. An old TV plays the same TV News headline "PRESIDENT APPROVES BILL TO BAN RELIGION."

The bottom news scrawl reads: "Strange astral phenomenon in constellation Orion."

ANCHOR

Moving over to weather, the predicted violent Christmas snowstorm has fortunately changed course. We should be seeing a rather clear perhaps a bit chilly day.

His eyes drift to the bedside drawer. He opens it and draws out the thin sword he used at the beginning of his journey.

INT. WHITE HOUSE DINING ROOM - SAME

Decorated with the brightest and most festive Christmas ornaments. A grand Christmas tree stands in the corner surrounded by presents.

President Hall socializes with dozens of fellow politicians.

POLITICIAN

Mr. President, that was quite the show you put on. Are you really going to go through with it?

PRESIDENT HALL

Well, you can't always hold a president to his word. It's Christmas. Let's not talk shop. Have a drink and enjoy the day.

INT. SCHOOL NURSE'S OFFICE - DAY

Louise lies in bed sick. The school nurse takes her temperature. Tom watches Louise from the door with sad eyes.

NURSE

She should be fine, Tom, but she needs rest.

The bell rings. Tom leaves for class.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Juliet, still bloody and scarred, limps with her sword.

She passes a PARK WORKER who hangs up some last giant snowflakes on the park's Christmas tree.

PARK WORKER

Hey, lady, what happened to you?
You alright?

She cuts his throat without a thought and keeps moving.

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

Eli steps off the bus, his weapon concealed. He looks up to the once clear skies to see them darkened.

ELI

Son of a beast, thou reign of
terror shall endeth here.

EXT. HIGH-RISE ROOFTOP - DAY

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

INT. CLASSROOM - SAME

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

Tom looks bored. He gazes out the window, daydreams. 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.

EXT. HIGH-RISE ROOFTOP - SAME

Dievil sees Tom at the school window directly in the warpath. Dievil's eager smile falters.

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

Dievil settles down. He 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 towards the school. None go near it.

EXT. CITY CENTER - DAY

The demon horde rips apart any person in their way.

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

She spots Dievil on the roof of the tallest building. They lock eyes. He looks away. She's not worth his time.

JULIET

...Fuck you.

A demon runs towards her and she swiftly slices the fiend in half. Her eyes wander to Wilson's office building and widen with an idea.

Dievil leaps from atop the building, making his way towards the school. He had an idea, the time to control this situation had come.

Juliet smirks and runs towards the school building.

EXT. CITY CENTER - SAME

Riot police arrive on the scene. Sirens blaring, tires screech to a halt. A detective climbs out of his car amazed at what he saw.

DETECTIVE

What the fuck.

The detective, surrounded by cops in riot gear spots Dievil fighting his way through what he thought were humans.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

Hold it right there sonny. On the ground now, down mother fucker, on the ground now!

Dievil glances at him and continued to make his way through the hoard of demons, snapping necks and ripping out hearts.

The police opened fire on him, shock overwhelmed them as their bullets bounced off of him. Even more so as they witnessed him transform into a winged beast and took flight.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

Well ill be damned.

EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - SAME

Hail tears the American flag to bits. Baseball-sized ice covers the road.

Teacher tries to brave the hail. The umbrella is shredded to bits. Teacher runs back in.

TEACHER

Fifteen, sixteen, seventeen...
Seventeen? Tom? Kids, where's Tom?

INT. SCHOOL NURSE'S OFFICE - SAME

Tom stands over Louise asleep in the nurse's bed. Outside, the storm rages. Through the fog and rain he sees a bus.

Dievil secretly stands right behind him.

Dievil morphs into a mist and flies into Tom. A confident smile breaks onto Tom's face.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Tom pushes a medical gurney out of the school. He hops on. He covers his head with his backpack. The sharp hail tears up his backpack.

The momentum and ice carry the gurney erratically across the school grounds. He crashes into the bus.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

The teacher tries to calm everyone down. A bus horn blares. The bus smashes through the frozen hedges. Tom has the wheel.

TEACHER

Tom?

The bus slides from the door and smashes through a school wall near the nurses office.

NURSE'S OFFICE

Louise wakes. Tom climbs out of the bus stuck through the wall. He gingerly picks her up.

TOM

Come on, up and at 'em.

EXT. SCHOOL - SAME

Everyone turns to the sound of cars. Sedans and mini-vans slide through the hole in the hedges the bus made. They come straight for the school entrance.

EXT. CITY CENTER - SAME

The ground is white with ice. Crowds have dispersed but many still run around.

Eli, drenched, walks in the ice rain.

ELI

Inside! Get inside!

He peers through the fog. A huge demon lunges at him.

It punches Eli in the face. He falls hard on the ice but immediately rises. Eli fiercely slices the demon in half.

The nearby demons all turn and see this. They attack Eli.

Eli's now with the powers of God easily fights off his attackers, cuts and slices his way through the hoard like Moses through the red sea. His strength wanes.

The hail turns to smoking rain.

Eli turns his head and sees a bus round the corner up the street. It parks near the high-rise building.

Eli catches a glimpse of Louise run from the car into the building. His eyes widen.

Eli shakes off his fatigue, fights back with renewed vigor.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

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.

Juliet, dripping wet and grotesque, stands by the doorway. She smiles maniacally.

WILSON

Juliet? What the hell happened to you?

JULIET

I survived.

Juliet swings the sword she carries. Wilson looks worried. She walks towards him.

WILSON

I can see that. Where did you get that? What is happening out there?

JULIET

If you knew who I was, you'd worship me.

WILSON

Are you still on about this? Are you a madman?

JULIET

I am not a man. Anymore!

WILSON

Anymore? What in God's name does that mean?

JULIET

I'll tell you about it some day.
Now worship me or die.

Intimidated, Wilson backs toward the wall.

Juliet skids over the desk, knocks over the computer and family photo. She lurches at him.

She pins Wilson to the wall with her arm to his throat.

Wilson can barely breathe.

JULIET

Poor Wilson. Come on, the world's ending. Why not have a little fun?

WILSON

Why... Who are you--

She presses harder against his neck.

JULIET

Tell you what. Say I was right and I'll let you live. Think about your children, Mayor.

WILSON

You've... already... won.

She loosens the pressure on his throat.

WILSON

What more do you want?

Wilson jabs Juliet in the eye, gets free.

Juliet retaliates and slaps him hard across the face, then goes into a complete meltdown.

JULIET

I hate you! I hate men like you who think you can control my life! For once, it can be me. You cannot stop me. You don't have the power.

Juliet lashes her sword at him.

He ducks in time and it misses him narrowly.

Juliet kicks him hard in the head.

JULIET

Worship me, you pitiful fool.

She kicks him in the stomach.

JULIET

Tell me I am beautiful.

Juliet 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 until her nose bleeds.

Juliet breaks into laughter. The more Wilson punches her, the more she laughs, hysterically. She lets go of her sword.

WILSON

You are ugly, Juliet. You are ugly inside and out!

Juliet stops laughing. She looks serious. She pulls Wilson as if to kiss him but he punches her on the mouth.

Offended, Juliet grabs Wilson and tosses him across the room like a rag doll.

She laughs again. With a gesture of her hand, an invisible force makes Wilson stand upright.

JULIET

Worship me and spare your life.

WILSON

Go to hell!

JULIET

Been there, done it. Didn't work out.

Wilson reaches for the metallic rosary around his neck. He lifts it against Juliet.

WILSON

I come against you in the name of the Lord.

Juliet scoffs. She looks at the rosary, disinterested.

WILSON (CONT'D)

I come against you in the name of the Lord.

Juliet touches her chest to reveal the tattoo of a black rosary just above her breast.

Wilson swallows hard. He staggers in confusion.

WILSON (CONT'D)

I come... I come against you in the name of the Lord, the Holy Spirit, the Mother Mary--

JULIET

Today I shall be your only Mary.

Juliet 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.

JULIET (CONT'D)

Before you die Mr. Mayor, know
this, I was born over two thousand
years ago. Say hello, to Judas
Iscariot.

Juliet clasps Wilson's mouth shut and forces him to swallow the rosary.

TOM (O.S.)

Juliet!

A child screams shrilly. Juliet turns and sees Louise and Tom by the doorway.

Louise won't stop screaming.

JULIET

Shut up!

Juliet smashes Wilson through the window. He hits the road below with a sick thud. Juliet grabs her sword and walks out the door. She shoves the children aside.

Tom and Louise drift to the broken window and look down at their father.

CORRIDOR

Juliet strolls to the elevator. She hears heavy footsteps and turns.

Eli arrives at the other end of the corridor. His eyes drift to the shaken Tom and Louise staring into the streets. He runs after Juliet.

Mist leaves Tom. It reforms into Dievil. He puts an apologetic hand on Tom's shoulder.

EXT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

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 - DAY

Eli emerges from the building. Out of nowhere, Juliet kicks him. He stumbles but raises his sword, ready.

ELI

I will be your end, unholy witch.

Their swords clash. 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. She runs him through.

ELI (CONT'D)

Aha!

Rather than die, he grabs her wrist.

ELI (CONT'D)

God is on my side.

She forces her sword sideways, slices his stomach open. It's healed. Eli hurls himself at Juliet.

They go down together and fight bitterly.

Juliet loses grip of her sword and digs her fingers into Eli's face. He screams. Juliet lifts Eli and tosses him in the air. Eli flies backwards and lands on his head with a crack. Juliet walks to Eli. He looks dead.

JULIET

Then I'll slice you up, over and over until you don't come back.

Juliet turns from him, picks up her sword and walks a few steps when she grunts.

She looks down at her chest and sees the thin sharp silver of Eli's broken sword protrude from her chest. Her mouth opens in surprise.

Behind her, Dievil holds the blade.

DIEVIL

Too late Judas. Give my regards to my father, on your way to hell!

She falls face first, straight to the ground, dead.

ELI

Dievil, do you know what you have done? You may have just saved mankind.

DIEVIL

Not yet Eli. I'm just warming up.

ELI

He has spoken to you?

Dievil stands over Juliet's body with no mercy etched on his face. Ignores Eli.

Juliet's body sizzles. Dievil raises an eyebrow at this.

Lava breaks through the ground. Many portions of the Earth bubble with lava. Dievil's eyes widen with horror.

Satan's lair rises through the streets. Lava spills into buildings.

Satan, nonchalant, sits on his throne. He barely notices Juliet's body.

SATAN

Pathetic.

Dievil approaches him cautiously.

DIEVIL

How? How are you bringing Hell here?

SATAN

(Amusingly)

"The meek shall inherit the earth"
my son, hell on earth, our earth.

Satan follows him with his eyes. Dievil walks around the throne.

He spots the Ark in a far corner, almost black with blood.

DIEVIL

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? What
about our deal? What about my
kingdom, you fucking asshole?!

SATAN

Oh, get in line!

DIEVIL

I won't. I won't let you do this. 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? So you win a bet with God? A real hero, aren't you. Well, I'm taking control.

Dievil returns to the Ark. He grabs at it but the dark bloody residue remains.

SATAN

You overambitious fool. You're too late. How about you be a good boy and let Daddy do his thing.

A spring of lava bursts through the streets. Dievil looks afraid. The Ark turns dark.

SATAN (CONT'D)

(sings)

HALLELUJAH. HALLELUJAH. HALLELUJAH.

More lava bursts into the streets. Fire erupts. Demons shrieking.

Satan continues to sing.

Dievil fumes with anger. He flexes his muscles. He glares at the last spot of clean gold that holds the dot Eli left.

Dievil slices his hand, widens his stigmata.

His blood flows onto the gold. He completes the black coat.

Satan's voice wanes.

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 pounds his skull, but Dievil's not fazed.

With a push, Satan flies off. Lightning bolts strike him. Satan groans in actual pain. He struggles to move. Dievil stands over him.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

You can't win. I am a god.

Dievil collapses to his knees. His entire body shakes. God's power crackles through his skin.

Satan chuckles.

SATAN

What's wrong son? Too much? Raw power is nothing when you don't know how to use it, half-breed.

Satan kicks him across the street.

Dievil convulses on the ground, unable to handle the 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. Tom and Louise stare from the broken window.

DIEVIL

You're about to find out.

Dievil's feet transform to huge scaled talons. Dievil roars. He turns into a full-fledged dragon, gentle light exudes from his scales. The dragon breathes out flames that shine with holy light. The flames push Satan back.

The dragon grabs the Ark with its talons.

Satan falls into the flames, screaming.

SATAN

Traitor!

DIEVIL

As with Judas, I will be back for you!

The dragon flies straight into the sky and into outer space.

SPACE

The dragon breaks out of Earth's atmosphere at great speed. He soars through the red slice across Orion's face and disappears.

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATES - DAY

A roar resounds.

The angels stand alert. The Horsemen rear up in agitation.

The gates ease closed. Before they shut, the dragon rises up and hurls the darkened Ark into Heaven.

The Ark lands near the horses. It changes back to gold.

The dragon roars, blows fire and crashes through 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. He struggles to his feet.

The Ark levitates and heads further into Heaven. Dievil blindly follows.

The angels and Horsemen part for him, swords drawn. No one stops Dievil as he enter the heavenly auditorium.

VINEYARD

Picturesque nature. Trees of every kind. Big, strange yellow fruits glow. Tiny mystical creatures fly among the trees.

A central path made with crystals.

Dievil follows the Ark along the path. His senses returned, he looks about, amazed by the beauty he sees.

In the near distance, Jesus, radiant skin and simple robes, sits on a stone.

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 but Dievil doesn't take it.

JESUS
I'm Jesus.

DIEVIL
Oh, we, uh, we've met.

JESUS
I know. You caused my people to
stop praying to God and to me.

DIEVIL
You don't deserve them.

JESUS
Truly your father's son.

Dievil narrows his eyes at that comment.

Jesus walks farther in. Dievil and the Ark follow. The path
widens. Heaven's Throne waits in the distance.

Dievil looks around him, amazed... and jealous.

DIEVIL
All this could have been mine.

JESUS
What? Surely you didn't think you
could outsmart God?

DIEVIL
I could have, but my father got
greedy... again.

Jesus gently touches Dievil's stigmata.

Dievil pulls away.

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.

JESUS
A noble deed but done with the
worst intentions.

DIEVIL
You owe me.

Jesus studies Dievil's face.

JESUS

If you had defeated Satan, do you
know what you would have done?
Taken his place.

DIEVIL

I am nothing like my father.

JESUS

With the Ark's power, people
would've feared you. And we both
know that's not what you want.
Otherwise why bring it back here?

Dievil avoids Jesus' knowing look as he enters further into
heaven.

HEAVEN'S THRONE

Dievil stops. He doesn't realize he stands at the edge of
the throne. The starry universe sparkles behind him.

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

Oh, but I should follow yours? Is
that it?

JESUS

Why did you deceive mankind? Why
the hatred towards my messenger,
Eli? Why this endless crusade?

Dievil's mind began working over time "Why the hatred
towards my messenger" reverberated over and over inside his
deep conscious. He shook it off.

DIEVIL

This was between our fathers.
Besides I showed them exactly what
you are. You sit up here taking all
the credit. It was me who died on
that piece of wood, remember!?

JESUS

Exactly, we had no choice.

DIEVIL

You are a pawn.

JESUS

As were you. I accept to be what my Father wants me to be. But you... given a choice, no one telling you to do so, what would you have done? Would you still have reduced me to a figure on a stick?

DIEVIL

...I don't know.

JESUS

I do. For a few moments, you were a god. You felt it. Immense, immeasurable and far above every mortal's comprehension. You lived in everything and everything lived in you. Through all those voices, what did you feel?

Dievil struggles to find an answer.

DIEVIL

See, this is what I mean. This whole "holier than thou" shit. Maybe if you could hold a normal conversation, we wouldn't be here.

JESUS

Love. That's what you felt. There is no fear in love.

DIEVIL

...You're serious?

JESUS

Love that surpasses human understanding. My love that transcends through you and every living creature.

DIEVIL

I have no love for you. Pity maybe. Love? Don't make me laugh. Now I'm busy. I have a father to destroy.

JESUS

And that is where we are different, because I have loved you in all your forms. Go forth and destroy Satan. By all means.

Jesus extends his hands for a hug.

Dievil backs off he stares at Jesus as he transforms into a dragon again.

DIEVIL

I'm going to control this world as
was planned. There is nothing you
can do to stop me.

Jesus walks towards him.

Half-turned beast Dievil retreats, defensive.

JESUS

(empathic)

Get behind me, child of Satan!

Dievil growls, tumbles from Heaven's Throne into the starry
universe.

God appears behind Jesus.

GOD

Why did you throw him out? He is
less of a problem if contained
here.

JESUS

He will be of use, I had to allow
him to think he is using his own
free will.

GOD

Okay, I suppose a "Well done" is in
order.

JESUS

Don't congratulate me yet.

GOD

...What did you do?

JESUS

Fighting fire with fire.

EXT. CITY INTERSECTION - DAY

Dievil strikes the Earth like a comet. His body consumed
with flames that do not burn.

A shower of refreshing water rains down on him. He receives
the Holy Spirit. From his crater he watches the world return
to normal.

The sun breaks through the dark clouds. Fresh rain falls to
the earth. A rainbow appears in the sky.

The lava recedes into the ground.

Satan scoffs at the sight of Dievil. He follows the lava
back to Hell.

The steam clears. An empty street with only Eli and Juliet. Juliet has been scorched black but Eli heals.

Ambulance sirens approach.

Dievil spots the wounded but alive Eli. Dievil's hands course with a little remnant of God's power. He smiles.

Eli stirs. Dievil marches towards him. Eli tries to ready himself for the fight, but only pitifully raises his fists.

Dievil towers over Eli. He considers his options. He hears crying. In the distance, Louise and Tom huddle over Wilson's corpse.

Dievil steps past Eli towards the family. Eli allows Dievil to proceed, a bit relieved.

The children cower. Dievil stares into Tom's eyes. Dievil heaves a sigh. He lightly kicks Wilson.

DIEVIL

Get up and walk.

A moment passes. Nothing happens. Then Wilson's eyes open.

WILSON

Oh my God. What happened?

TOM

Dad?

WILSON

Tom?

TOM

Dad!

Tom grabs Wilson in a bear hug.

As the family rejoices, Dievil looks at his hands. No more power.

GOD (V.O.)

He could have killed them. He could have killed your disciple.

EXT. HEAVEN'S THRONE - SAME

Realization sweeps over God.

GOD

You gave him our holy spirit. Well done my son, well done!

God and Jesus watch the scene projected on the starry universe.

JESUS

We needed his help. Satan and Juliet were out of control. 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.

JESUS (V.O.)

And who they were before does not have to be who they are now. Sometimes a chance is all anyone needs.

EXT. CITY INTERSECTION - DAY

Paramedics and police arrive and take care of the family. Dievil walks away. Tom spots him.

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 - SAME

The Ark lands on the altar. It recedes into the ground. The red streak across Orion's face disappears.

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 - SAME

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. He reads the "Superman" comic to Louise and Tom.

EXT. CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL - DAY

The building has suffered a lot but still stands.

Dievil marches past. He hears footsteps. He turns to see Eli.

DIEVIL

We are going to stop Satan. You up to this Eli? Are you ready to go toe-to-toe with the master of all that is evil?

ELI

Let us do this. No tricks. Remember, the Christ has given thee a second chance.

Dievil strokes his stigmata in thought, walks away. Eli follows him. Prays.

EXT. SATAN'S LAIR

Dievil and Eli stand at the entrance.

ELI

So Dievil. What is your plan?

Dievil stands in deep thought.

JESUS (V.O.)

Eli, Eli. I am sending you the Ark. This will help you overthrow Satan. Dievil, and you shall earn your reward in heaven.

Silence falls. Eli looks to Dievil, waits for a response.

Both Eli and Dievil sense a presence. The Ark in all its glory, now floats between them.

INT. SATAN'S LAIR

Satan looks up to see both Dievil and Eli stand at his entrance and the only exit.

SATAN

Ah ha, my oh my you bought me lunch. Great god. And what do we have here? You've returned the Ark to its rightful owner.

DIEVIL

Don't get confused, evil one. Your days are finished. I'm here to destroy you.

Satan considers Dievil and Eli.

SATAN

I brought you in, Son. I will be
the one to take you out.

DIEVIL

(to Eli)

Still think I have no right to
judge sin?

Eli stares down Satan.

ELI

Give him hell.

Dievil grins. Satan rises before them, filled with menace.

SATAN

(Mocking)

Devine intervention huh? The people
nailed you to one cross, but I will
nail you to a thousand.

DIEVIL

Fuck you!

Dievil sprints forward. Satan hurls a lightning bolt. It
flies past Dievil as he dodges it. Eli is thrown back by the
blast.

The Ark grows in its luminescence. As Dievil takes a flying
leap, the Ark flashes, fills the chamber with brilliant,
white light.

...The Ark grows in its luminescence. As Dievil takes a
flying leap, the Ark flashes, fills the chamber with
brilliant, white light...

Silence.

The light fades.

The columns are rubble. The sashes and tapestries are rags.
The intricate floor mosaic is cracked and ruined.

Dievil stands in the center of the chamber.

Satan lies battered on the floor, Dievil's foot pressed to
his neck.

Satan chokes.

SATAN

Vile... ungrateful... stupid
wretch...

Dievil presses harder. He kneels down, holds up his palms.
The stigmata bleeds.

DIEVIL

If you thought getting your ass
beat was bad, you'll hate this.

Dievil holds his palms over Satan's eyes.

Satan's screams of agony reverberate throughout the chamber.

The blood scalds as it purifies. Dievil removes his hands
after Satan's screams subside.

Satan's contorted face relaxes. His black eyes fade to
white.

Dievil steps away as Satan's body floats upright. The
creases in his wood-like skin deepen. His limbs elongate.
His feet merge with the ground and plunge like roots into
the rock.

Satan's arms reach for the ceiling. Each finger grows long
and branches out. His human features fade and are replaced
by bark and leaves.

Dievil stands back, watches in amazement.

The transformation is complete. Satan is gone. In his place
grows a slender, tall, far-reaching tree. Ripe, glistening
fruit hangs from its branches.

Dievil looks to Eli for comment.

He sees Eli on the ground, lifeless.

Dievil runs to him, pulls him into his arms.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)

Hey! Wake up. Come on!

Eli does not stir.

Dievil is conflicted, distraught.

ELI (O.S.)

Do not weep. I did not die.

Dievil looks up. Eli stands before him bathed in light.
Dievil holds nothing in his hands. He hurries to hide his
distress.

DIEVIL

That one of your savior's?

ELI

No. A florist from Ohio.

Dievil stands.

DIEVIL

You're looking... shiny.

ELI
I go to my god.

DIEVIL
And where does that leave me?

ELI
To do as you wish, I suppose.

DIEVIL
You're finally speaking my
language, choir boy.

Eli smiles and fades into the light. Dievil follows.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Dievil, dressed in a tailored suit and sunglasses, leans against a flashy sports car. He texts on his cellphone.

RICH JERK (O.S.)
Hey, asshole.

Dievil looks up, regrets the impulse. A RICH JERK, stock broker type, stands a few feet away.

RICH JERK (CONT'D)
You wanna get off my car?

Dievil pushes off of the car, ready for a confrontation. A gentle hand lands on his shoulder.

It's Eli.

ELI
Turn the other cheek, brother.

DIEVIL
Not really my style.

Eli leads Dievil away with some effort.

ELI
I know you too well. I made a
promise long ago. And I'm not going
to break it because of you.

DIEVIL
Is that why you're still here? You
can take the week off.
(mutters)
For Christ's sake...

Eli frowns. Dievil shrugs Eli's hand away.

They walk on together.

DIEVIL (CONT'D)
I don't need a baby-sitter.

ELI
No one said you did.

DIEVIL
Or a sermon...

ELI
I have none.

Dievil regards Eli, who looks rather smug.

DIEVIL
I might need a coffee.

ELI
I do enjoy a good Danish.

They merge with the street crowd.

HEAVEN'S THRONE

Jesus looks on with a disturbed expression etched on his face, he summons his father.

GOD
You look troubled my son. Did not
Eli fullfil his mission?

JESUS
Yes and no father. The tree, look
at the tree.

God gazed down at the tree puzzlingly. Suddenly he saw why Jesus was concerned.

GOD
Why its... Its the tree of life.

FADE OUT