Zerachiel

by Daniel S. Motter

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY - DUSK - 1883

A solitary figure climbs up a steep cemetery hill until he reaches the top. Staring down at the highest tombstone, which reads "JONATHAN CHARLES WESTON".

The solitary figure--RAIM--kneels down...and presses one hand against the grass and dirt as he draws a graphite upside-down cross on the tombstone with the other.

Suddenly, the soil shifts and parts until Jonathan Weston's corpse climbs out of the grave. As Weston's body rises to his feet, Raim kneels reverently.

Climbing to his feet, Weston--who has a strange symbol carved into his forehead--takes in his surroundings.

When Weston offers his hand, Raim kisses it and stands.

RAIM

Father.

Weston pats Raim on the shoulder and heads down the hill....

EXT. BORDELLO - DAY

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN with stark white hair waits on the porch while A MAN in a black frock rides up to the bordello on his mighty horse.

Just as the man arrives, the woman--ARIEL--runs to his side and holds his large satchel as he dismounts.

ARIEL

I just didn't know what else to do.

The man takes back his satchel and heads into the bordello.

ARIEL

She's in the basement.

As Ariel and the man disappear into the bordello, they reveal the GIANT WINGS sprouting from their backs.

INT. BORDELLO - DAY

Ariel leads the man through the lobby of the bordello, filled with the most beautiful women on earth, and unlocks a door in the back of the bordello, hidden from sight.

INT. BORDELLO - STAIRCASE

Ariel lights a kerosene lantern and walks down the staircase as the man follows her.

ARIEL

Her name's Jenny. She was one of my most popular girls until she up and disappeared about 6 months ago. She never gave no note, nothin'.

Reaching the bottom of the staircase, they find a large, rust encrusted door.

Ariel pulls out a silver amulet and presses it against the door, which suddenly creaks open to reveal a long tunnel with a dim light at the end of it.

INT. BORDELLO - TUNNEL

Ariel leads the man through the tunnel.

ARIEL

Then about 2 days ago now, she came back. 9 months pregnant.

Ariel lights a torch to lead the way.

ARIEL

The father's one of my customers, but she'd never tell me which. Then she started having contractions, an hour ago.

Ariel and the man near the light at the end of the tunnel.

ARIEL

That's when I saw the stain on her. I told her the only way to save her was to kill it but she wouldn't let me do it.

THE MAN

Then what am I here for?

ARIEL

She wants you to save the child.

THE MAN

She knows that'd kill her?

ARIEL

She wants the baby to live.

Ariel then leads the man into the distant room.

INT. BORDELLO - UNDERGROUND ROOM

JENNY lies on a mattress, sweating and groaning, as Ariel and the man enter. The man takes off his hat, revealing his stark white hair. Just like Ariel's.

The man is JEREMIAH ZERACHIEL, a preacher.

Ariel kneels by Jenny's side and holds her hand. Only Ariel's hand has a tattoo on it--a tattoo of an alien object.

ARIEL

Don't worry. He's here now.

Setting a well-worn bible onto the table and taking a canteen of holy water from his satchel, Jeremiah takes a deep breath.

Jenny screams as her contractions come faster and faster.

Ariel caresses Jenny's cheek, trying to comfort the girl.

When he's ready, Jeremiah walks over to Jenny with the bible in hand.

JENNY

Please...Please save my baby....

Kneeling down next to her, Jeremiah holds Jenny's hand.

JEREMIAH

Fight.

Standing up, Jeremiah looks down at Jenny's bare belly.

Jenny groans and screams in pain as...a black stain on her belly slowly grows, like a supercharged infection. Only, this infection grows in the form of a black hand engulfing Jenny's unborn child. And then...

...Jenny screams in agony, writhing as the infection spreads.

Ariel squeezes Jenny's hand as Jeremiah gently rests his hand on her pregnant belly.

ARIEL

Push, Jenny! Push!

Jenny screams and starts to push, gritting her teeth from the pain of childbirth.

All the while, Jeremiah starts to pray.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti.

Suddenly, Jenny jerks and writhes, pulling her belly away from Jeremiah's hand. And on her belly where Jeremiah touched her is a red burn mark in the shape of a hand.

His very touch burns her.

Jeremiah then presses his hand against her belly again, steam rising from his burning touch.

JEREMIAH

IN NOMINE PATRIS, ET FILII, ET SPIRITUS SANCTI!

Jenny claws at her restraints as the black infection spreads even faster now.

JEREMIAH

A potestate diaboli, libera eam, Domine!

Suddenly, the infection burns itself into Jenny's skin as it slows to a crawl and stops. But then--

WHAM!!!

--an invisible force throws Jeremiah back into the wall!

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

Suddenly, all the mirrors and pieces of glass in the room shatter and rain down onto the floor. The walls, cracking and bending, close in and crumple.

It's as if a giant hand is crushing the room like a soda can.

Jenny, all the while, screams and writhes in agony while she continues to force the child out. Ariel, kneeling at the foot of the bed, urges her on.

ARIEL

Push!

Climbing onto his hands and knees, Jeremiah grabs a kerosene lantern and raises it high.

Crux sancta sit mihi lux. Non draco sit mihi dux.

Jeremiah pulls out a crucifix and holds it up in front of the lantern, casting a giant shadow of a cross onto the wall. And almost instantly the wall starts to steam as the image of the cross is burned into it.

JEREMIAH

Vade retro satana! Nunquam suade mihi vana.

Jeremiah looks up and sees the black infection spreading over the ceiling. Casting aside the kerosene lantern, he snaps the cap off the canteen of holy water.

JEREMIAH

Sunt mala quae libas. Ipse venena bibas!

When Jeremiah sprinkles holy water on the walls, steam rises upon contact.

JEREMIAH

Vade retro satana!

Jeremiah sprinkles holy water onto the ceiling and the floor, finally cleansing the entire room.

JEREMIAH

VADE RETRO SATANA!!!

Jenny, still in the midst of giving birth, screams in pain as Jeremiah rests his hand back on her belly.

But then, the infection spreads again, only now it spreads to Jenny's chest and face instead of her belly. As it spreads to her eyes and turns them jet-black, she rips her arm free from her restraints and grabs Jeremiah by the throat...even though it makes her hand burn and steam from the contact.

JENNY

The girl burns in hell, priest!

JEREMIAH

VADE RETRO SATANA!!!

Suddenly, Jenny's hand almost bursts into flame from the heat of contact.

Yet even as her hands burn right in front of her, Jenny keeps an iron fist wrapped around Jeremiah's throat.

JENNY

BURN!!!

Jeremiah tries as hard as he can to pry Jenny's hand open but fails. She's too strong. Then--

WHAM!!!

--an invisible force rockets Ariel back into the wall at bone crushing intensity.

Ariel spits out blood and feels the huge gash in her forehead in a daze. She can't even stand.

JEREMIAH

ARIEL!!!

Jeremiah rips Jenny's hand open and runs to Ariel's side, her wounds slowly closing and mending. Yet she still slumps up on the wall, unconscious.

Jeremiah shakes Ariel to wake her up, but it doesn't work.

JEREMIAH

Ariel?

Jeremiah shakes even harder when the invisible force wraps around Ariel's neck and lifts her 3 feet off the ground! Then her eyes suddenly pop open as the force crushes her trachea.

JEREMIAH

ARIEL!

Ariel shrieks and groans as best she can, trying to claw at this invisible—and inanimate—force. Petechial hemorrhaging sets in as her brain starts to shut down.

All Ariel can do is look at the horror in Jeremiah's eyes.

JEREMIAH

No!

Jeremiah runs over to Jenny, still writhing in bed, and hits her in the face with all his might.

Jenny spits out blood and a tooth as Jeremiah pulls out the canteen of holy water, when she wraps her hands tight around his neck. Jeremiah groans--

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

-- and headbutts Jenny until her hands go limp.

Jeremiah pins her hands to the bed as he pops the cap off the canteen of holy water and pours it down her face to wash away the infection.

JEREMIAH

Abrenuntias satanae?!

Finally, Jeremiah washes the last of the infection away from Jenny's face. She coughs out holy water, her black, evil eyes changing back to blue.

Jeremiah then runs over to Ariel, who falls to the floor and collapses, released from the invisible force. Ariel coughs as she tries to breathe, her neck swollen and bruised.

JEREMIAH

Ariel?

Ariel coughs and holds Jeremiah close...only to speak to him in a raspy voice.

ARIEL

H--Help her....

Jeremiah then rushes to the foot of the bed as Jenny screams, overtaken by agony. And then, she finally pushes the baby out into Jeremiah's arms.

Jeremiah cradles the baby gently in his arms as it starts to cry. Walking over to Jenny, he hands the baby boy over to her when...the black infection spreads across its tiny body.

Jenny screams.

Jeremiah grabs the canteen and starts pouring holy water down the baby's forehead.

JEREMIAH

Ego te baptizo in nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti.

And then, after Jeremiah says these words, the holy water washes away the dark infection spreading over the baby's body until it's completely safe.

JEREMIAH

What's his name?

JENNY

Ben. His name's Ben.

As Jeremiah watches Jenny cradle Ben, he notices the pool of blood expanding around her on the bed.

Kissing Ben on the forehead, Jenny cries.

JENNY

You grow up to be nice and strong. You--You grow up to be a good boy.

Kneeling next to Jenny, Jeremiah grabs a bottle of the Oleum Infirmorum (the Oil of the Sick) from his satchel and anoints her in the eyelids, ears, nostrils, lips, hands and feet.

After Jeremiah anoints each part, he wipes it with a piece of white cloth.

JEREMIAH

May the Lord pardon you of whatever sins you have committed.

Jeremiah wipes his hands on the cloth as Jenny cries, holding her son for the first--and last--time. And with that Jeremiah sets the cloth on fire and waits until it's no more.

Jenny smiles and sheds one final tear before she dies, still holding Ben in her arms.

JEREMIAH

Requiem aeternam dona ei Domine et lux perpetua luceat ei. Requiescat in pace. Amen.

Jeremiah closes Jenny's eyes and picks the boy up, wiping off the blood and fluids with a white handkerchief.

Walking over to Ariel, Jeremiah kneels next to her and checks out the bruises on her neck.

ARIEL

(barely able to speak)

I'm fine.

Jeremiah tries to inspect the large gash in Ariel's forehead, but she winces and pulls back at his mere touch.

JEREMIAH

No, you're not.

ARIEL

You know it'll heal.

JEREMIAH

THIS time.

ARIEL

What does that mean?

(shakes his head)

Nothing.

Jeremiah looks at baby Ben in his arms.

JEREMIAH

What is there for him now?

ARIEL

I'll make sure he's cared for.

Jeremiah hands Ben over to Ariel and stands.

JEREMIAH

I have to go.

Jeremiah packs his tools, getting ready to leave.

ARIEL

Jeremiah, what is it?

JEREMIAH

I have to get back to my church.

ARIEL

Talk to me--

JEREMIAH

Find me if you need anything.

And that's it. Ariel know's the conversation's over.

ARIEL

Thank you.

Jeremiah nods and heads off into the tunnel, disappearing in the darkness as he shuts the door, having forgotten the white bloody handkerchief on the table.

INT. TUNNEL - OUTSIDE DOOR

Jeremiah leans against the door and drops his satchel to the floor. Tears form in his eyes, as he crouches down in a fetal position, looking like he was hit with a sledgehammer.

EXT. TOWN - DAY

Raim walks down the busy streets of a small town, staring at the people he passes by closely. He stares at them all, as if he's sizing them up and rating them one by one. Finally, Raim walks up to one man looking into a store window and leans in.

The man, standing with his brother, doesn't even notice Raim.

Leaning over slowly, Raim gently whispers into the man's ears almost inaudibly. But as Raim whispers, the man's eyes dilate and go wide.

And then Raim leaves just as silently as he came. As he walks away, he smiles ever so slightly....

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The man Raim whispered to stands over his brother's bloodied corpse, panting with exhaustion. In the man's hand is a knife covered with blood.

And in the man's eyes is confusion. Utter confusion.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Ariel kneels on top of her bed and holds a brooding AZAZEL's head close to her chest as she wraps her arms around him with love. Both naked, they spread their magnificent wings as they are bathed in candlelight.

But unlike Ariel's beautiful eagle-like wings, Azazel's giant wings are of stained, rust-encrusted iron.

And on Azazel's hand is a tattoo of another alien object, not unlike the one tattooed on Ariel's hand.

Kissing Azazel on the cheek, Ariel caresses his face.

AZAZEL

I should be there.

ARIEL

You know you can't go out there.

AZAZEL

She... She was good to me. She was a good friend.

ARIEL

And she's in heaven now. She's with Him now.

AZAZEL

I just...I owe her that much.

ARIEL

You were her friend when she needed you. That's all that matters.

Azazel nods and then sighs.

AZAZEL

They're getting closer.

ARIEL

Are you sure?

AZAZEL

I can see them coming.

ARIEL

How long?

AZAZEL

I don't know. Months, years.

ARIEL

We'll stop them.

AZAZEL

Like last time.

ARIEL

And the time before.

AZAZEL

Something's different though. I...I can feel it. Something's different.

ARIEL

What?

AZAZEL

It's bigger.

Ariel picks up Azazel's chin and looks into his eyes.

ARIEL

Nothing they do can keep us apart.

Ariel and Azazel kiss.

INT. CHURCH - CONFESSIONAL

Jeremiah sits in the confessional as he listens to the man on the other side.

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

Forgive me father, for I have sinned. It's been 8 months since my last confession.

JEREMIAH

Go on.

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

I--I don't know what happened. Something just came over me. I knew what I was doing but something...in my head...wouldn't let me stop.

JEREMIAH

What is it you've done?

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

(starting to cry)

I...I killed a man, father.

JEREMIAH

Tell me what happened.

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

I don't know. For the past few days I've been...uh...losing time.

JEREMIAH

"Losing time"?

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

One minute I'd be in the saloon and the next, I'm a block away and it's 2 days later.

JEREMIAH

How long has this been happening?

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

2 months....

Jeremiah looks through the partition and sees a brass shield on the man's shirt. He's a lawman, a sheriff.

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

I try to fight it, but I can't....

JEREMIAH

Do you "lose time" often--

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

It wants to have me all the time.

"It"?

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

It...talks to me....

JEREMIAH

What does it say?

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

It tells me to kill. It tells me to sin. It tells me to hurt people.

JEREMIAH

What people?

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

Everyone. It's...

(sobs in fear)

...telling me to kill you.

JEREMIAH

But you're resisting it?

MAN ON OTHER SIDE

F--For now. The liquor...it drowns it out.

JEREMIAH

If you can resist it, then you can fight it.

(waits for a response)

My son?

Still not getting a response, Jeremiah pushes the door open.

INT. CHURCH

Rushing out of the confessional, Jeremiah turns toward the other side of the confessional, but its door is swinging wide open. Whoever was in there is long gone now.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL AND AZAZEL'S BEDROOM

Azazel, alone in their bedroom, looks around to make sure no one is watching before he reaches under the bed and takes out a small wooden chest.

With shaking hands, Azazel unlocks the chest and opens it to reveal the bible inside. Gazing down at the bible with watery eyes, he reaches in and picks it up. Almost instantly, Azazel's hands steam and burn upon contact with the bible.

Yet Azazel still picks the bible up and opens it. He trembles in pain as he leafs through the pages, his hands burning from the contact.

But even though the bible scalds his hands, Azazel smiles as he reads the holy book. A single tear forms in his eye before the pain is too much.

Slamming the bible shut, Azazel drops the book into the box and kicks it back under the bed, his hands scalded and burned to a crisp, when...

... one of the prostitutes opens the door, frantic.

PROSTITUTE

Azazel!

Instantly knowing something's wrong, Azazel storms upstairs.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - UPSTAIRS

Azazel follows the prostitute past dozens and dozens of doors until she stops at the one leading into MOLLY's room. Leaning in, Azazel hears shouts and pounding coming from inside.

Molly is screaming.

Wasting no time, Azazel backs up--

WHAM!

-- and he kicks the door down!

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - MOLLY'S ROOM

Azazel storms into the room as the John, CLAYTON, beats Molly on the bed with his belt.

CLAYTON

Bitch!

Clayton turns to Azazel in a drunken rage.

CLAYTON

Get the fuck out!!!

Azazel snarls--

WHACK!

--and he punches Clayton right in the face, breaking his nose like a twig.

Clayton falls to his knees, whimpering like a child, when--

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

--Azazel kicks him in the stomach and knees him in the jaw.

Clayton falls to the floor, bloodied and beaten, but Azazel's not finished. He picks Clayton up and hurls him out the door.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - UPSTAIRS

Azazel drags Clayton across the hall until--

WHACK!

--he throws Clayton over the bannister toward the lobby below and leaps over after him, spreading his rusty iron wings wide to lighten his fall.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - LOBBY

Hitting the floor with inhuman stamina, Azazel drags Clayton to the front door.

WHAM!

Azazel kicks the front doors open and throws Clayton outside, the bloody pulp of a man smashing into the dirt like a ton of bricks. Clayton just lies there, too hurt to move.

Azazel snarls at Clayton...and closes the front doors.

EXT. CEMETERY HILL - DAY

Jeremiah, Ariel and the rest of her prostitutes gather around Jenny's grave to pay their respects. As the prostitutes go up one by one to lay a flower onto the grave, Jeremiah stands in back, hidden, next to Ariel.

JEREMIAH

How's the baby?

ARIEL

Good, he's doing good. Azazel won't let him out of his sight.

And Azazel's doing well?

ARIEL

(shrugs)

Same as always.

Jeremiah then brushes his hand against the bruises on Ariel's face and throat.

JEREMIAH

And you?

ARIEL

I'm fine.

Jeremiah nods, but stays silent.

ARIEL

What is it?

JEREMIAH

Something's wrong.

ARIEL

What are you talking about?

JEREMIAH

I don't know, I...I felt something in that room.

ARIEL

What was it?

Jeremiah tries to find words to explain it, but can't.

JEREMIAH

Look, you have to take that baby as far away from here as possible.

ARIEL

What? Why?

JEREMIAH

He hasn't given up. He--He'll never give up.

ARIEL

Who?

JEREMIAH

The father. The...The demon. He'll be coming for the baby.

ARIEL

We'll handle it.

JEREMIAH

I felt him in that room, trying to take the baby. He's...He's stronger than any other demon I've seen.

ARIEL

We can fight him, Jeremiah. We can hold him back. We've done it before and we'll do it again.

Jeremiah shakes his head.

JEREMIAH

This isn't gonna last forever. It's all gonna end.

ARIEL

What're you talking about?

JEREMIAH

We can't win forever. One of these days, everything we've been running from is gonna catch up with us.

Ariel holds Jeremiah's hand.

ARIEL

But NOT TODAY.

Jeremiah looks deep into Ariel's eyes and sighs, knowing that she's right.

JEREMIAH

Bring me everything you have of Jenny's. If we're gonna fight back, we need to know who the father is.

ARIEL

OK.

JEREMIAH

And tell Azazel we need him to read the Book.

ARIEL

I'll make sure he knows.

Jeremiah smiles as best he can, trying to conceal the anxiety and fear in his eyes.

Has anyone picked up his trail yet?

ARIEL

Nobody. He hasn't left the building since he arrived. No one even knows he exists.

JEREMIAH

You sure?

ARIEL

Jeremiah, we can handle this. We're not children.

JEREMIAH

I know, I just....

Jeremiah can barely say it.

JEREMIAH

If something ever happened to you--

ARIEL

Nothing will happen to us. I swear.

JEREMIAH

You're being careful, right?

ARIEL

As careful as can be.

Jeremiah nods and hands Ariel a large duffel bag.

JEREMIAH

For Azazel. Let me know when he finishes reading these and I'll get him some more.

ARIEL

Thank you.

Just then, Ariel hands Jeremiah something. She hands him...a China doll in a glass case.

ARIEL

I had it made special for Sara.

JEREMIAH

Looks just like her.

(smiles)

She'll love it.

ARIEL

How is she?

JEREMIAH

Good, she's good.

ARIEL

Give her my love.

JEREMIAH

I was hoping you'd come by to visit tomorrow. She'd love it.

ARIEL

I'll try.

Ariel and Jeremiah hug before Jeremiah turns and walks down the hill, toward his horse.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - MOLLY'S ROOM

Molly lies in her bed, her back covered in welts, as another prostitute gently washes her back with a damp cloth. When the cloth touches her welts, Molly cries from the pain.

And then, Azazel arrives and slowly walks into the room. When she sees Azazel, Molly smiles and takes his hand.

AZAZEL

He's gone. He won't be coming back.

MOLLY

Thank you....

Azazel rests his hand on Molly's shoulder gently, not knowing how to respond to her. He's not good at relating to others.

EXT. DUSTY PLAINS - DUSK

Jeremiah rides his horse down a barren stretch of dry, dirt covered land, heading home.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - DUSK

As Jeremiah nears his home, he slows his horse down and then he dismounts. Walking his horse across the dirt, he stops and lets the horse go as he kneels next to...

...a single grave. Carved into the cross-shaped tombstone is the name EVELYN ROSS ZERACHIEL.

Jeremiah runs his hand along the tombstone. Lowering his head to hide his face, he sheds one single tear before kissing the tombstone and moving on.

Jeremiah walks the horse over to the house when--

BAM! BAM! BAM!

--he hears gunshots in the distance, coming from behind his house but he doesn't worry. Instead, he continues to lead his horse to a trough calmly.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD

Jeremiah walks around the house into the backyard, where his daughter, SARA, aims a Winchester rifle at a well-worn wooden mock-up of the devil.

And, hanging from Sara's neck, is a gold locket with the name "Sara" etched into it.

Jeremiah stops and watches as Sara aims carefully. She takes a deep breath--

BAM!

-- and she fires, missing Satan's head by 3 inches.

JEREMIAH

Close.

Sara recycles a round and aims again.

SARA

I just can't hit it.

JEREMIAH

Line up your sights, take in a deep breath...and squeeze on the exhale.

BAM!

Sara fires and still misses Satan's head by a good 4 inches.

SARA

It doesn't work!

Jeremiah laughs and lifts the rifle from Sara's hands.

JEREMIAH

Watch.

Lining up the sights, Jeremiah cycles another round and aims right at the devil's forehead. Taking a deep breath--

BAM!

--Jeremiah fires and hits Satan between the eyes.

JEREMIAH

See? It's easy.

SARA

Yeah, easy for YOU.

JEREMIAH

(laughs)

All right, how 'bout the Colts?

SARA

I got the Colts down pat.

Sara pulls out twin .45 Colt Peacemakers and cocks them both. Without even pausing to aim-- $\,$

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

--she fires them both in rapid succession, blasting off a hail of bullets at the cardboard Satan. Eventually one of the bullets goes right through Lucifer's head.

JEREMIAH

I told you, you can't just shoot as many rounds as you can and hope one of them hits the target.

Taking one of the pistols, Jeremiah raises it--

BAM!

-- and he fires one round, hitting Satan in the forehead.

JEREMIAH

See that? One shot, and I still got 5 left for anybody else.

SARA

Why do I gotta learn this? You're a way better shot than me.

JEREMIAH

Yeah, at cardboard. That won't make a lick of difference if I've got to protect you.

SARA

But it's not like you're hitting someone, or choking someone. You're just pulling a trigger.

JEREMIAH

Hurting is hurting, Sara. Angels can't hurt anything living, even if it's just by pulling a trigger. OK?

Sara nods.

JEREMIAH

Now give it another shot.

Sara stares at the mock-up devil...

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

...and she fires a wall of bullets at the cut-out devil until one of them goes through the head.

Sara laughs, but Jeremiah snatches the guns out of her hands.

JEREMIAH

This ISN'T A JOKE!

Sara goes white at the rage in Jeremiah's eyes.

JEREMIAH

What if someone tries to hurt you? What if somebody tries to slit your throat, and I can't stop them?!

Sara starts to cry.

JEREMIAH

People are dangerous, Sara! If you don't know how to protect yourself, you'll die. Do you understand?!

Sara can't even answer.

JEREMIAH

Do you want to die? Do you?!

SARA

(whimpering)

N...No....

Jeremiah reloads one of the pistols and slaps it into Sara's shaking hand.

Then take the fucking gun and shoot it right!

Sara cries as she raises the gun at the cardboard devil--

BAM!

-- and fires, missing the target completely.

JEREMIAH

Shoot it!!!

BAM!

Sara fires again, hitting the devil in the arm.

JEREMIAH

SHOOT IT!!!

BAM!

Sara finally fires and hits the devil in the head.

Sobbing, Sara drops the pistol to the ground and falls to her knees as Jeremiah realizes what he's done.

JEREMIAH

Sara?

As Jeremiah reaches out gently to touch Sara, she backs away.

JEREMIAH

S--Sara?

Tears fall down Jeremiah's face as he walks up to Sara and hugs her tight. He strokes her hair as he cries, not knowing how he could have done that.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - DINING ROOM

All the prostitutes in the bordello eat dinner at a giant table, with Ariel sitting at the end. All the woman chat and laugh--like a strange, dysfunctional family--as they eat the roasted-chicken dinner.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL AND AZAZEL'S BEDROOM

Sitting alone by the fireplace, Azazel eats his own dinner--a plate of burnt wood and ashes and a cup of pure sulfur. While he eats, Ariel quietly enters and sits by his side.

ARIEL

There's always a place for you at the table.

Azazel looks down at his burnt wood and sulfur and sighs.

AZAZEL

I just...can't.

ARIEL

(re: the ashes and sulfur)
They don't care about that. They
want you to know how much you mean
to them.

AZAZEL

I know, I just...

Azazel shrugs.

AZAZEL

...I just can't.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jeremiah and Sara sit at the table as 2 bowls of soup let off steam in front of them. Behind them is a framed picture of an enchantingly beautiful woman. She is Evelyn Zerachiel.

The China doll--which DOES look just like Sara, right down to her innocent smile--lies cradled in her arms while she gently brushes its hair aside.

Jeremiah and Sara sit in total silence, neither of them brave enough to speak.

Sara, brushing the hair of the China doll, doesn't even crack the slightest hint of a smile. She just stares blankly at the doll as she brushes its hair over and over.

Jeremiah lowers his head and stares at the table guiltily. He is responsible for this. He was a monster to her.

Sara combs the doll's hair silently, ignoring Jeremiah, so he stirs his piping-hot bowl of soup.

And then...

SARA

Is Aunt Ariel a mom?

...Sara speaks.

Yeah. A long, long time ago.

SARA

Was it a boy--

JEREMIAH

It was a girl. She had a beautiful baby girl.

SARA

What was her name?

JEREMIAH

Bethany.

SARA

And Aunt Ariel loved her, right?

JEREMIAH

With all her heart.

SARA

What happened?

JEREMIAH

Well Ariel had Bethany, raised her, and then...she died.

SARA

Why?

JEREMIAH

It was just her time. Bethany died when she was an old lady, after she had a full and happy life.

(sighs)

And Ariel just lived on.

SARA

Like you?

JEREMIAH

Yeah. Like me.

Jeremiah looks down, not wanting to talk about this anymore.

JEREMIAH

Come on let's dig in while dinner's still hot, huh?

Taking out her crucifix and holding it tight, Sara lowers her head and closes her eyes as Jeremiah starts to pray.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL AND AZAZEL'S BEDROOM

Azazel sits shirtless on the bed as Ariel kneels behind him, gently cutting into his back with a knife. Azazel winces, but keeps his eyes glued to an open book at his side.

Ariel, cutting slowly, traces the blade around a large tattoo on Azazel's back. The tattoo seems to be Aramaic.

Azazel keeps the ancient tome on the 517th page, which begins with the name "AZAZEL" written in bold.

When Ariel finally traces the entire tattoo and peels it off, Azazel clenches his teeth and bears through the pain.

But when the tattoo is finally gone, Azazel looks at the book and sees his name disappear from the page.

Dropping the blade, Ariel holds Azazel close as he pants from the searing pain.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jeremiah and Sara eat their stew as a fire crackles behind them in the fireplace. Jeremiah continues to eat, while Sara puts her spoon down.

SARA

Did you see him today?

JEREMIAH

Honey, you know Azazel can't leave Aunt Ariel's place.

SARA

Is...Is she gonna hide him forever?

JEREMIAH

No, not forever. Just...until they figure out what to do.

SARA

About the book?

JEREMIAH

Yeah. About the book.

Sara picks at her dinner.

SARA

Is he evil?

What? No, of course not.

SARA

But he's one of the Fallen.

JEREMIAH

Not all the Fallen are evil. Some just...loved God too much.

SARA

Does Azazel still love God?

JEREMIAH

Yes, yes he does. More than ever.

SARA

More than he loves Aunt Ariel?

JEREMIAH

I don't know.

SARA

Do you think God'll forgive him?

JEREMIAH

(smiles; nods)

In time.

Something Jeremiah says makes Sara set her spoon down.

SARA

Why don't you fly?

JEREMIAH

What?

SARA

Well, you have wings, so why don't you fly?

JEREMIAH

After a while, you grow out of it.

SARA

I wouldn't stop if I had wings.

JEREMIAH

I know, sweetie.

SARA

If mommy was an angel, would I have wings like you?

Jeremiah pauses at the mention of Evelyn before he smiles to Sara gently.

JEREMIAH

Angels can't make babies with each other, honey.

SARA

Then how do you get new angels?

JEREMIAH

You don't.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

When somebody knocks on the front door, Sara stands to answer it. She unlocks the door and opens it...

WHAM!!!

...when 2 men kick the door wide open, knocking Sara down to the floor as they run into the house.

JEREMIAH

SARA!!!

As Sara hits the floor, her crucifix slides across the wooden planks and stops under the table.

Jeremiah leaps desperately from the table, fuming with anger, and runs after the 2 men.

The second man--a SHERIFF--slams the door shut and locks it tight as the first intruder runs right for Jeremiah. With the speed of a cheetah, the man shoves Jeremiah to the floor.

SARA

DADDY!!!

Jeremiah pulls out a pistol and aims it at the leader when--

WHACK!

--the leader kicks the gun out of his hand, sliding it across the floor beside Sara's feet. Sara swiftly nabs the pistol up off the floor and--

BAM! BAM! BAM!

--she fires the pistol into the leader's back, but as his wounds bleed, they heal and disappear. Then the sheriff grabs the revolver out of her hands and pushes her right up against the front door.

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

The leader kicks Jeremiah in the stomach, and starts stomping him in the face.

Seeing the leader brutalizing her dad, Sara screams.

SARA

DADDY!!!

JEREMIAH

SARA!!!

Jeremiah fights to get back on his feet as the first man--the leader--kicks him back to the floor.

Jeremiah jumps to his feet and tries to run for Sara, but the leader holds him back...barely.

The sheriff, seeing his buddy fighting to hold back Jeremiah, runs over to help. He grabs Jeremiah by the arm and holds him back, pushing his hardest to back him against the wall.

Seeing Sara lying on the floor alone, Jeremiah yells to her.

JEREMIAH

RUN, SARA! RUN!!!

Crying in fear, Sara climbs to her feet and fumbles with the locks on the door as Jeremiah keeps pushing.

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

The leader--a man with an AMBLYOPIC EYE--punches Jeremiah in the stomach to bring him to his knees.

JEREMIAH

RUN!!!

Jeremiah coughs as he crouches on the floor, lying in a fetal position. He looks up at Sara, who unlocks the door and opens it wide...

SARA

DADDY!!!

...only for the sheriff to pick her up, kicking and screaming in desperation.

Jeremiah climbs onto his feet and runs for Sara, but is held back by the leader. Jeremiah pulls his fist back and tries to punch him...but an invisible force holds his fist back.

WHACK!

The leader knocks Jeremiah back into the wall as the sheriff slams Sara down onto the dining table...making her China doll fall to the floor and shatter.

Sara screams in terror as she kicks and scratches to keep the sheriff from touching her.

SARA

DADDY!!! DADDY!!!

Spitting out blood, Jeremiah looks up in a daze.

JEREMIAH

Sara....

WHACK!

The leader kicks Jeremiah in the stomach while Sara scratches the sheriff across the face, leaving gashes through his cheek and eyebrow.

SARA

No! NO!!!

Sara screams as she fends off the sheriff, but it's simply a matter of time before he bests her.

SARA

DADDY!!!

Jeremiah cries as he tries to get to Sara, but he's just not strong enough.

WHACK!

When he sees the sheriff slapping Sara in the face, Jeremiah goes berserk and runs toward him like a locomotive, spreading his wings wide with fury and desperation.

JEREMIAH

SARA!!!

Seeing Jeremiah headed straight for him, the sheriff runs at him and balls his fist, preparing to strike.

Now alone on the table, Sara rolls off and runs out the door, into the distance. Slowly, Sara shrinks in the distance under the moonless sky.

JEREMIAH

RUN!!!!!!!!!

Jeremiah screams with rage as he runs toward the sheriff, his wings spread wide, when--

KA-CHACK!!!

--the leader sneaks up from behind and hacks a machete right through Jeremiah's chest. Jeremiah hits the floor unconscious as the two intruders run through the door after Sara.

CUT TO:

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAWN

The sun rises over the silent plains as Ariel rides her horse toward the rear of Jeremiah's house. When she finally reaches it, she dismounts and ties her horse by the trough.

Carrying a worn leather suitcase through the back yard, Ariel sees the wood Satan with all the bullet holes in it and pokes her finger through one of the holes.

Laughing, Ariel moves on toward the back door of the house.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - BACK DOOR

Ariel opens the door and walks into the house.

ARIEL

Somebody's sleeping late today!

Ariel walks over to Sara's room and opens the door.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - SARA'S ROOM

Ariel walks into Sara's room--

ARIEL

Good morning, cutie....

--only to find it empty.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE

Ariel leaves Sara's room and heads for Jeremiah's.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - JEREMIAH'S ROOM

Ariel opens the door, heaving in the suitcase...

ARIEL

I brought all of Jenny's things--

...only to find the room empty as well.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE

Ariel walks into the main room, finally starting to panic, until something on the floor catches her eye. She kneels down and picks up...Sara's china doll, smashed and shattered.

Ariel heads into the kitchen when she sees...a giant trail of blood leading out the door.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - PORCH

Ariel follows the path of blood into the distant plains until she sees...

ARIEL

Zerachiel!!!

...Jeremiah, lying in the dirt, sobbing in unimaginable agony as he cradles Sara's lifeless body. While he cries, the giant gash through his chest bleeds into a puddle around them.

And carved in the center of Sara's forehead is the very same symbol carved into Weston's.

Ariel goes pale and runs as fast as she can until she reaches Jeremiah and Sara. With eyes full of tears, she stretches out her shaky hand and gently brushes the hair from Sara's face.

Ariel rests her hand on Jeremiah's shoulder.

ARIEL

Jeremiah....

Jeremiah jerks away from Ariel's touch and spreads his wings in pain and anger.

Looking down at the huge gash through Jeremiah's chest, Ariel runs back into the house.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE

Ariel rushes back into Jeremiah's house and rummages through the overturned tables and desks until she locates what she's looking for: Jeremiah's saddle bag. Ripping the bag open, Ariel frantically pulls out Jeremiah's canteen of Holy water and runs back out the door.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - DUSTY PLAINS

Ariel bursts out the front door and runs for Jeremiah, still holding Sara close. When Ariel finally reaches Jeremiah, she kneels behind him as she opens the canteen of Holy water...

...and she pours the holy water into Jeremiah's wound, making steam rise upon contact. Jeremiah screams...and blacks out.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - JEREMIAH'S ROOM - DAY

Ariel carries Jeremiah to his bed and lies him down. With a pair of scissors, she cuts through his shirt and rips it off, revealing Jeremiah's bare chest and the giant slice into it.

Grabbing the canteen of holy water, she pours even more into Jeremiah's wound, making it sizzle and cauterize itself.

Ariel douses Jeremiah's entire wound with Holy water before, ever so slowly, the tip of his gash starts healing itself. It will take a while, but eventually Jeremiah's wound will close and mend itself.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - JEREMIAH'S ROOM - DAY

Jeremiah, now heavily bandaged across the chest, lies in bed unconscious as Ariel wipes his forehead with a moist towel.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - JEREMIAH'S ROOM - DUSK

Ariel presses a moist towel against Jeremiah's forehead as he sleeps restlessly.

JEREMIAH

Sara....

Ariel squeezes Jeremiah's hand.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - JEREMIAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ariel fills a pitcher of water as Jeremiah sleeps in bed, his bandage soaked with blood. Then, ever so slowly, he opens his eyes and looks around.

ARIEL

Jeremiah?

But as Ariel looks into Jeremiah's eyes she notices something different in them. Something's missing now.

ARIEL

Zerachiel, what happened?

JEREMIAH

They...They killed her....

ARIEL

Who? Who did this?

JEREMIAH

Sheriff and...a half-breed.

ARIEL

H--How?

JEREMIAH

He had...the Spear....

Jeremiah looks out the window at the dusty plains and cries.

JEREMIAH

Where is she?

ARIEL

Inside.

(kisses him on forehead)

Rest now.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - JEREMIAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

As Jeremiah sleeps, Ariel unwraps his bandage to reveal his wound, 1/3rd healed. Soaking a fresh bandage with Holy water, she wraps it around his chest gently.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DUSK

Slowly, Jeremiah opens his eyes. Looking around, he sees that he is no longer in his house, but rather in what looks like a hotel room.

Sitting by Jeremiah's bed, Ariel wipes his brow with a towel.

Where am I?

ARIEL

The bordello.

Jeremiah starts to say something else, but Ariel stops him.

ARIEL

You need to sleep.

Slowly, Jeremiah nods and closes his eyes....

INT. BORDELLO - JEREMIAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Still resting, Jeremiah reaches over for a glass of water on the night stand when someone takes the glass and hands it to him. It isn't Ariel.

As Jeremiah takes a drink, he opens his eyes to see--

AZAZEL (O.S.)

Careful. Drink slowly.

--Azazel, sitting by the bed, his rusty wings spread wide.

AZAZEL

You're still weak.

JEREMIAH

Where's--

AZAZEL

Working.

When Jeremiah finishes his drink, Azazel puts the glass back onto the stand. Jeremiah closes his eyes to go back to sleep when Azazel speaks.

AZAZEL

Thank you...for helping Jenny.

Jeremiah doesn't respond.

AZAZEL

She had a kind heart.

Jeremiah stays silent.

AZAZEL

I'm...I'm so sorry, Zerachiel.

Instead of saying anything to Azazel, Jeremiah rolls over and tries to go to sleep.

AZAZEL

But she's with God now.

JEREMIAH

And her mother.

AZAZEL

They're at peace. They're going to be happy forever.

Jeremiah then goes silent, trying to contain his rage.

JEREMIAH

She deserved a good life.

AZAZEL

That's not for us to decide.

Jeremiah clenches his fists in anger.

JEREMIAH

She deserved...a peaceful death.

AZAZEL

Innocents have been murdered since the beginning of time.

JEREMIAH

But why HER?

AZAZEL

No one knows why, Zerachiel.

Suddenly, Jeremiah's eyes go dead, lifeless. Cold.

JEREMIAH

One person does.

Instantly, Azazel understands what Jeremiah intends.

AZAZEL

No. No, don't do this--

Ripping the sheet off, Jeremiah sits up.

JEREMIAH

I saw them. I saw them both.

As he gets to his feet, Jeremiah winces in pain. His chest is still not fully healed.

AZAZEL

Your wound hasn't healed--

Clutching his chest, Jeremiah heads for the door.

JEREMIAH

I'm strong enough.

EXT. BORDELLO - NIGHT

Storming off the porch, Jeremiah heads for the nearest horse as Azazel follows him outside.

AZAZEL

Don't do this, Zerachiel!!! It will KILL YOU!!!

Wincing from the pain, Jeremiah climbs into the saddle.

AZAZEL

How do you expect to destroy a half breed if you can't even fire a gun?

But before Azazel can finish, Jeremiah speeds into the night and disappears.

EXT. DUSTY PLAINS - NIGHT

Jeremiah pushes the horse to its limit as he speeds back home in the darkness.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

As Jeremiah approaches, he stops by Evelyn's tombstone and dismounts. Both lightning and thunder strike, and rain starts to pour as he rests his hand on her tombstone.

With water dripping off his face to hide his tears, Jeremiah rips off his bandages, revealing his still-wounded chest. But ever so slowly, it continues to heal.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE

Standing in the doorway, Jeremiah stares down at Sara's body, wrapped in a sheet on the floor. Slowly, he kneels beside the body and pulls the sheet from her face.

With tears falling down his cheeks, Jeremiah caresses Sara's face before he kisses her on the forehead one last time.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - RAINING - MONTAGE

Jeremiah digs a new grave beside Evelyn's as Sara's body lies on the ground, wrapped in a sheet. When he finishes, Jeremiah lowers Sara's body into the grave.

Jeremiah then gives Sara one last kiss on the forehead before he fills the grave with dirt.

Jeremiah then pushes Sara's tombstone into the ground.

Once the burial is complete, Jeremiah crouches before Sara's tombstone and lowers his head, crying silently.

And with that, Jeremiah lays his hand on Sara's tombstone as he spreads his wings sadly.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR

Jeremiah leans against the front of his house, too afraid to turn around and look through the open door. Looking out into the distance, he stares at Sara's newly-dug grave.

Taking a deep breath, Jeremiah turns around...and walks into his house one more time.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE

Jeremiah enters the house, which is completely silent. Inside it looks like the aftermath of a war. The dining table's been overturned and the floor is covered with shattered plates.

Further back, the planks are stained with blood. His blood.

Squeezing his fist in anger, Jeremiah grabs...Sara's crucifix from under the table.

Moving on, Jeremiah reaches under the burned-out logs in the fireplace and grabs Sara's gold locket, slightly warped from the heat.

Wiping off the ash, Jeremiah stares hesitantly at the locket and the latch keeping it shut. With a deep breath he pops the latch open and looks inside at...a picture of him and Sara.

Jeremiah snaps the locket shut, unable to look at it anymore.

Closing his eyes, Jeremiah lowers his head squeezes Sara's crucifix. Then, with eyes full of hatred and anger, he throws Sara's crucifix into the wall, shattering it.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jeremiah kneels by the fireplace and puts his hands together to pray. Next to him, sticking out of the fire, is the handle of something.

Jeremiah pulls the leader's machete out of the fireplace, the white-hot blade glowing in the darkness. Squeezing the handle tight, he reaches behind his head...

KA-CHACK!!!

...and he SEVERS HIS WINGS, the red-hot blade cauterizing the wounds instantly.

Falling to the floor, Jeremiah shakes from the pain while his stark white hair grows 6 inches to his shoulders.

EXT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - DAY

Jeremiah, wearing his preacher's frock like a trench coat and hiding his face with his hat, rides up to Ariel's bordello.

PROSTITUTE (O.S.)

Father Zerachiel?

One of the prostitutes inside runs out to meet Jeremiah, but stops in her tracks upon seeing his face. Branded right into Jeremiah's forehead is THE CROSS.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - LOBBY

Jeremiah enters the bordello and turns to the prostitute that recognized him in the first place.

JEREMIAH

I need to see her. Now.

The prostitute nods and runs into the next room to get Ariel.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL'S BEDROOM

Ariel sleeps next to Azazel as the prostitute knocks on the door. Groaning, Ariel opens her eyes and climbs out of bed to open the door.

PROSTITUTE

Father Zerachiel needs to see you right now. He's waiting outside.

The look on the prostitute's face shakes Ariel to the core.

ARIEL

What is it?

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - LOBBY

Jeremiah waits by the bar and taps the counter twice. The bartender grabs a bottle of whiskey and hands Jeremiah a shot without even saying a word.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL AND AZAZEL'S BEDROOM

Azazel, now alone in the bedroom, sits up and looks down into a crib warming by the fireplace. And in the crib is tiny baby Ben, as happy as can be.

AZAZEL

Don't worry. Everything'll be OK.

Ben smiles and laughs, despite the evil desperately trying to find him.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO

Ariel, now fully dressed, walks through the hallway and into the lobby, where she sees Jeremiah knocking back another shot at the bar.

ARIEL

Jeremiah?

Suddenly, Ariel gasps when she gets a good look at Jeremiah.

ARIEL

What...

Freezing in her tracks, Ariel stares at Jeremiah with shock.

ARIEL

...What have you done?

When Jeremiah knocks back another shot instead of answering her, Ariel storms over to him and grabs him by the hem of his preacher's frock.

ARIEL

WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU DONE?!

Jeremiah knocks Ariel's hands away and scowls at her.

JEREMIAH

What I had to do.

ARIEL

For what?

Jeremiah knocks back another shot, ignoring her question.

ARIEL

For what?!

JEREMIAH

I need to borrow a few things. From your "collection".

Jeremiah tosses some coins to the bartender and hands Ariel a piece of paper.

ARIEL

Whatever you're planning, don't do it. Don't do it.

JEREMIAH

It's too late now.

Unfolding the piece of paper, Ariel reads the list.

ARIEL

Please don't do this. You KNOW what they'll do if you fail--

JEREMIAH

I'm going away. They'll never know you're involved.

ARIEL

But we need you here, Jeremiah!

JEREMIAH

For what?

ARIEL

The baby. If you don't help us find the father, he'll die.

JEREMIAH

That's his God damn problem.

Nodding, Ariel turns and goes into a back room.

Jeremiah, all the while, clenches his fists and heads back to the bar. After knocking back a few drinks, he sees Ariel come back with a large duffel bag. Ariel holds out the duffel bag, but doesn't let go of it.

ARIEL

Jeremiah, please--

Jeremiah yanks the bag out of Ariel's hands and turns around, heading for the door.

EXT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO

Jeremiah walks down the porch of the bordello when Ariel runs out after him. She rests her hand on his shoulder--

ARIEL

Jeremiah....

--but he knocks her hand away.

JEREMIAH

Don't touch me.

While Jeremiah mounts his horse Ariel sighs and looks down to the ground.

ARIEL

I love Sara too, you know.

For some reason, that stings Jeremiah.

ARIEL

(starting to cry)

I love her too.

Jeremiah pauses one final time...before he rides off into the distance, leaving behind a trail of dust.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - DUSK

Jeremiah opens a large chest to reveal an entire armory of weapons ranging from knives to pistols to rifles and shotguns as he prepares a roaring fire.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

As a large pot bubbles over the roaring fire, Jeremiah pours dozens of crucifixes in. Within seconds, they melt into a vat of liquid crosses.

When the crosses are all melted, Jeremiah pours the hot metal on all of his weapons, plating them all with holy steel.

Jeremiah focuses on one shotgun above the others--the QUAD, a 4-barrelled break-open shotgun (2 barrels above and 2 barrels below) with one 9mm rifle barrel welded to the bottom and one welded to the top (thus making it a 6-barrelled shotgun).

When all of the weapons are covered in molten steel, Jeremiah takes out the canteen of holy water.

SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!

Taking the cap off, Jeremiah proceeds to douse--and fuse--the the guns with the holy water.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - DAWN

Clutching his 14 inch crucifix, Jeremiah uses a knife to file down the tip into a sharp blade. Then he wraps the top with a long leather strap until it's good and tight.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - DAY

Standing in the living room, the room where it all happened, Jeremiah lights a kerosene lantern and walks to the wall. But this lantern is different--instead of being made out of clear glass, it is made of a church's stained glass windows.

When Jeremiah holds the lantern up, the light passing through the stained glass reveals an etched-in set of Aramaic symbols on the wall repeating over and over.

Taking out a piece of paper, Jeremiah traces all the symbols.

INT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - DUSK

Downing half a bottle of whiskey in one swig, Jeremiah stands and puts on his coat and hat before--

SMASH!!!

--he throws the half-empty bottle into the wall.

Pulling out another bottle, Jeremiah snarls--

SMASH!!!

-- and he throws the bottle to the floor.

Then, as Jeremiah heads for the door, he strikes a match and throws it into the pool of whiskey on the floor.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - DUSK

Jeremiah mounts his horse and speeds into the distance, away from the setting sun, as his house is engulfed with flame.

EXT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO

Running out into the street, Ariel stares at the horizon as a giant plume of smoke rises into the sky. Instantly, she knows it's coming from Jeremiah's house.

EXT. DUSTY PLAINS

Riding her horse to the limit, Ariel rushes toward Jeremiah's house, toward the source of the giant column of smoke.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Finally reaching Jeremiah's house, Ariel climbs off her horse and runs toward the house, now completely enveloped in flames and smoke.

ARIEL

ZERACHIEL!!!

Ariel runs toward the open front door, but stops dead in her tracks at the sheer heat coming from the house. Nothing could be alive in that house.

Staggering back, Ariel turns around to see...Sara's grave. As she falls onto her knees, Ariel looks at the grave marker and sees Sara's locket hanging from it. She knows he's alive.

EXT. ANTIQUITIES STORE - DAY

Jeremiah, wearing his preacher's frock (sans white collar) as a duster coat, walks up to an antiquities shop guarded solely by a lanky, reptilian man blocking the doorway.

Seeing Jeremiah coming his way, the lizard man cups his right fist, as if holding an invisible ball. He's in defensive mode and is ready to strike.

Approaching the porch, Jeremiah kneels and knocks three times on the floor and the two beams holding up the roof.

LIZARD MAN

Name?

JEREMIAH

Zerachiel.

LIZARD MAN

The Angel of Truth.

The lizard man scoffs.

LIZARD MAN

You're a man.

Jeremiah pulls out...a single feather. A feather from one of his severed wings.

Moving aside, the lizard man opens the door and lets Jeremiah inside the store.

INT. ANTIQUITIES STORE

Jeremiah walks through the store toward a single table in the rear of the shop. Sitting behind the table is BELETH, an aged man around 80 with his eyes sewn shut.

Yet somehow, Beleth raises his head when Jeremiah nears.

BELETH

You SMELL like Zerachiel--

Beleth snickers.

BELETH

--but you don't LOOK like him.

Jeremiah stops in front of Beleth's desk.

JEREMIAH

I need your help.

BELETH

Help doesn't come free. Especially for vengeful souls.

JEREMIAH

I remember.

Jeremiah lays 20 human teeth on the table for Beleth to count and appraise. With every tooth he lovingly inspects, he grins and giggles incessantly.

BELETH

Oh, oh yes! Yes! They're exquisite! Absolutely exquisite!

After every tooth has been inspected, Beleth finally motions for Jeremiah to sit.

BELETH

You want the sheriff?

Jeremiah hands Beleth the tracing of the pattern of symbols.

JEREMIAH

Tell me where he is.

Beleth clears the surface of his desk--which has a map of the entire state drawn on it--and strikes a match. Setting the piece of paper on fire, he waits until it's nothing but ashes in his hands.

Taking out a jar of steel needles, Beleth pats the ashes into the jar. Placing a pair of gold needles inside, Beleth tosses the contents of the jar into the air.

When the needles have settled, Beleth sweeps them all away except for the 2 gold needles, which are intersecting to form an "X" on the map.

That's where the sheriff is.

Jeremiah sees it too and heads for the door.

BELETH

Zerachiel!

Jeremiah freezes.

BELETH

Burn the body.

Jeremiah pushes the doors open and leaves.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL AND AZAZEL'S BEDROOM

Azazel stands above Ben's crib as Ariel waits by his side, as anxious as ever.

AZAZEL

It's just a matter of time now. You remember what Jeremiah said.

ARIEL

Even he's wrong sometimes....

Ariel lowers her head. Even she doesn't buy the words coming out of her mouth.

AZAZEL

He's not wrong about this.

Azazel gently holds Ben's hand.

AZAZEL

The father's coming. I can feel it.

Ben giggles, never letting go of Azazel.

AZAZEL

And he won't rest until he has the child in his hands.

ARIEL

But it's too dangerous, Azazel.

Taking one more look at Ben, Azazel sighs and puts on a heavy duster coat and a large face-concealing hat. And then, Azazel sticks a pistol into his thigh-holster.

AZAZEL

It's the only way.

Azazel pulls the bloody white handkerchief from a drawer and sticks it into his pocket as he makes his way outside.

ARIEL

No, Azazel!

Azazel ignores her and heads toward the door when Ariel grabs his arm in a desperate attempt to stop him.

ARIEL

No!

AZAZEL

(re: Ben)

It's his only chance now.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - HALLWAY

Azazel walks with determination through the hallway as Ariel closely follows.

ARIEL

What about Zerachiel? I know I can get him to help us--

AZAZEL

He's doing what he has to do...just like me.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - LOBBY

Azazel and Ariel enter the lobby and head for the front door, which leads out onto the porch.

ARIEL

But the whole world isn't searching for Zerachiel!

AZAZEL

Ariel, I have to do this.

EXT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - PORCH

Azazel heads across the porch toward his horse while Ariel is still close behind.

ARIEL

But if they find you--

AZAZEL

They WON'T.

Azazel climbs onto his horse, inadvertently flashing the gun on his thigh to Ariel, which makes her go pale.

ARIEL

Azazel?

AZAZEL

What?

ARIEL

Be careful.

Azazel smiles and leans in, kissing Ariel passionately. And maybe for the very last time. But before Ariel knows it, it's over and Azazel rides off into the blazing desert.

INT. SALOON - DAY

The saloon is alive with drunken chatter when Jeremiah enters and heads for the BARTENDER. While Jeremiah nears the counter the bartender gives him a cold stare.

JEREMIAH

I'm looking for a lawman. 4 scratch marks across his face.

The bartender looks Jeremiah straight in the eyes.

BARTENDER

No one like that's ever been here.

Jeremiah gives the bartender a long look...before he turns around and walks out the door. Almost immediately, the drunks go back to chattering and yelling at each other.

EXT. SALOON

Mounting his horse, Jeremiah rides away from the saloon, and out of the town.

INT. SECOND SALOON - DAY

This saloon, unlike the first, is dead silent, save for the squeaking noise coming from the bartender, as he wipes inside one of his mugs.

Shoving open the doors, Jeremiah enters and heads straight to the bartender. Leaning on the counter, he stares right at the bartender as he speaks.

JEREMIAH

I'm looking for a lawman. 4 scrapes across his face.

The bartender stops wiping the mug and looks Jeremiah in the eye. Is he going to lie, or isn't he?

BARTENDER

Yeah, I seen him. 5 days ago.

JEREMIAH

Which way'd he go?

EXT. TAZEWELL - DAY

Jeremiah rides into the town of Tazewell and heads right for the nearest saloon. When he reaches the saloon, he dismounts and ties his horse near the trough.

INT. SALOON

Pushing open the doors, Jeremiah enters the saloon and heads for the bartender. Around him, men talk and laugh as if they don't even notice him.

Approaching the counter, Jeremiah stares into the bartender's eyes and asks the question.

JEREMIAH

I'm looking for a lawman. 4 scratch marks across his face.

The bartender shrugs.

BARTENDER

Sorry, never seen anyone like that.

WHACK!

Suddenly Jeremiah punches the bartender in the throat, making him stagger back and smash into the shelf of mugs behind him.

Seeing Jeremiah beating up their friend, the bar patrons jump to their feet and prepare for a fight...

CLICK!

...when Jeremiah pulls out a pistol and aims it right at the closest patrons around. The booze hounds stop in their tracks as Jeremiah grabs the bartender by the throat.

JEREMIAH

Where is he?

BARTENDER

Ac--Across the street....

JEREMIAH

What's his name?

BARTENDER

James...O'Connor....

EXT. BEHIND BUILDING - DAY

Hiding across from the sheriff's office, Jeremiah pulls out a pair of pistols and cocks them. Then with fiery hatred in his eyes, he storms across the street.

Approaching the sheriff's office, Jeremiah rushes in.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE

The 2 deputies inside the office reach for their quns--

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

--but Jeremiah shoots them before they can get to their feet.

Running into the back of the sheriff's office, Jeremiah kicks open the sheriff's door and runs into O'Connor's office.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - JAMES O'CONNOR'S OFFICE

Jeremiah runs into O'Connor's office--

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

--and Jeremiah shoves O'Connor onto the floor as he beats him to a bloody pulp.

As O'Connor lies on the floor, Jeremiah takes a good look at him. He's the man from that night. He still has the 4 scrapes on his face.

Walking across the office, Jeremiah closes and locks the door while he reaches into his pocket and takes out the canteen of holy water.

Leaning down, Jeremiah douses his hands with holy water and touches O'Connor's ears.

JEREMIAH

Ephpheta, quod est, Adaperire.

Reaching over, Jeremiah touches O'Connor's nostrils.

JEREMIAH

In odorem suavitatis. Tu autem effugare, diabole; appropinquabit enim judicium Dei.

O'CONNOR

She died on her knees, crying like a bitch!

Standing, Jeremiah makes the sign of the cross.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti.

Then, Jeremiah kneels on O'Connor's chest and starts dousing him with holy water.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti!

Jeremiah pulls out a crucifix and holds it to O'Connor's face as he keeps dousing him with holy water.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti!

Suddenly, O'Connor grabs Jeremiah by the throat, choking him with every last ounce of strength he has.

JEREMIAH

Vade...retro...Satana!

Jeremiah continues spraying O'Connor with holy water until--

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

--O'Connor head-butts Jeremiah.

Jeremiah shakes his head in a daze as he rips off his hat and reveals the cross burned into his forehead.

As he clutches O'Connor by the throat, Jeremiah uses all his strength to lean down...

SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!

...and press his forehead into O'Connor's, making the sheriff scream in pain.

As steam rises from O'Connor's forehead, the black infection spreads across his body until he's completely black. Even his eyes are totally black, like a shark's.

Ripping O'Connor's shirt open, Jeremiah pulls his gloves off, revealing a pair of Aramaic symbols carved into his palms. He then presses his hands on O'Connor's heart and forehead.

SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!

O'Connor screams as steam rises from the touch of the symbols on Jeremiah's hands.

JEREMIAH

Vade retro Satana!

Soon the evil infection pulls back, as if Jeremiah is sucking the infection out through his hands.

JEREMIAH

Vade retro Satana!!!

O'Connor then screams as loud as he can until...the infection disappears, restoring his true self and leaving him exhausted and confused.

O'Connor, frozen with fear, simply stares at Jeremiah.

CLICK!

As O'Connor whimpers, speechless, Jeremiah cocks a pistol and aims it right between O'Connor's eyes.

JEREMIAH

Abrenuntias satanae?

O'Connor stares blankly, until he finally nods "yes".

Jeremiah holsters his pistol and kneels by O'Connor. Dipping his thumb into the canteen of holy water, Jeremiah draws the sign of the cross on O'Connor's chest.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

Suddenly, the blackness in O'Connor's eyes disappears. With a newly regained sight, O'Connor stares at Jeremiah, confused.

O'CONNOR

W--Who are you?

JEREMIAH

You don't remember me?

O'CONNOR

No...

JEREMIAH

Do you remember Sara?

O'Connor nods "no"...until Jeremiah presses his hand against the man's forehead.

O'CONNOR

What are you--

JEREMIAH

(whispers)

Enlighten thine faithful servant of his transgressions.

Then, suddenly, O'Connor screams in pain as he remembers.

O'CONNOR

No!

Shoving Jeremiah back, O'Connor falls to his knees.

O'CONNOR

NO!!!

O'Connor overturns his desk and throws his chair across the room, as he relives Sara's murder first-hand. He squeezes his forehead, each returning image hitting like a ton of bricks.

Sobbing, O'Connor falls to the floor and weeps in his hands.

O'CONNOR

No...

Feeling no sympathy for O'Connor, Jeremiah towers over him as he waits for him to wrap it up.

Slowly opening his eyes, O'Connor sees Jeremiah and finally recognizes him, remembering every last agonizing second of it as if it happened yesterday.

O'CONNOR

You....

O'Connor shakes his head, his mind still reeling.

O'CONNOR

But...how?

JEREMIAH

Who do you work for?

O'CONNOR

He...He called himself Raim.

Jeremiah then tears off O'Connor's badge and cuffs his hands behind his back.

O'CONNOR

What are you doing?!

Pulling O'Connor up onto his feet, Jeremiah leads him out the office door.

EXT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE

Jeremiah pulls O'Connor outside when something makes a shiver go up his spine.

JEREMIAH

Move it.

But O'Connor stays where he is, frozen with fear.

O'CONNOR

I...I can feel him....

Jeremiah drags O'Connor to his horse.

JEREMIAH

And you're gonna lead me to him.

O'CONNOR

No! I can't!!!

CLICK!

Jeremiah pulls out a pistol, cocks it, and aims it right into O'Connor's face.

JEREMIAH

You WILL.

Jeremiah then lashes O'Connor's hands to the saddle and makes him mount the horse.

As Jeremiah climbs onto his own horse, he sighs.

JEREMIAH

As long as he's alive, you're bound to him. You're only free after he's dead and buried.

O'Connor nods, knowing it's his only way out.

JEREMIAH

Now which way?

O'Connor grudgingly points east.

And slowly, Jeremiah and O'Connor ride their horses east, out into the sunset.

EXT. TOWN - DAY

Azazel, wearing layers and layers of clothes to hide himself, rides into the heart of town, toward...

...an antiquities store.

EXT. ANTIQUITIES STORE

Azazel dismounts in front of the store and kneels in front of the porch, where the lizard man still stands. And then Azazel pulls off his gloves... KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

...and he knocks three times on the porch and the two posts.

The lizard man releases his hand from the defensive position and looks right into Azazel's eyes. And then, he smiles.

LIZARD MAN

Azazel.

The lizard man laughs.

LIZARD MAN

The keeper of the Book.

AZAZEL

I need to see him.

LIZARD MAN

He's right inside.

INT. ANTIQUITIES STORE

Azazel walks into the antiquities store, where Beleth sits at the table and draws in a tray of sand. But suddenly, he lifts his head and sniffs.

BELETH

Azazel? Is it really you?

Azazel sighs, not liking the attention.

AZAZEL

I...I need some help.

BELETH

Well, for you my services are free.

Azazel sits in front of Beleth's desk.

AZAZEL

Thank you.

BELETH

So...it must be pretty important if you had to leave Ariel's Bordello.

Azazel lifts an eyebrow. How did he know that?

BELETH

(laughs)

It's OK. No one else knows.

Azazel sets the bloody white handkerchief on Beleth's desk.

AZAZEL

I need you to tell me--

BELETH

The identity of the father.

AZAZEL

Yes.

Beleth then starts searching through the drawers of his desk.

BELETH

You're just like I remember you.

AZAZEL

Is that so?

BELETH

Yes. Always following in Jeremiah's shadow, right?

AZAZEL

Jeremiah was here?

BELETH

Oh, yes. Looking for the lawman who split his daughter in half.

Finally, Beleth finds what he's looking for: matches.

BELETH

He's going to get himself killed.

Beleth strikes a match...

...and sets the handkerchief on fire.

When the handkerchief has burned up like flash paper, Beleth cups his hand and catches all of its ashes.

BELETH

Be careful with each step or you'll share his fate.

Beleth presses his hands together and lowers his head...until he gasps.

AZAZEL

Who is it?

Beleth gasps again, as if he's having a heart attack.

AZAZEL

Who's the father?

Beleth stays silent, his hands and arms starting to shake.

AZAZEL

Who?!

Beleth begins to gasp for air before he starts to whimper and cry in fear.

AZAZEL

What is it?

Azazel reaches out to touch him when Beleth begins to scream.

The lizard man runs into the store as Beleth leaps back from his chair and slams his back against the wall, screaming with sheer terror.

LIZARD MAN

Master!

The lizard man runs to Beleth's side and tries to lie him on the floor, but instead he backs into the corner of the room.

LIZARD MAN

Master!

Beleth screams in horror, his arms shaking uncontrollably as his hands still clutch the ashes of the handkerchief. It's as if he's having a seizure.

Suddenly, Beleth's veins turn black and his stitched eyes pop open. But his eyes aren't like anyone's eyes...they both have the cross carved into them.

Beleth shrieks and screams as his hair turns stark-white and falls out like leaves on an autumn tree.

Slowly, more scars form across Beleth's eyes, seemingly from out of thin air. Once all the scars have formed, they seem to have turned the crosses into pentacle stars.

And then, Beleth's entire body goes white and dries up like a mummy until he goes still. He's dead.

LIZARD MAN

Master? Master?!

The lizard man shakes Beleth over and over, but it's already over. Azazel stares at Beleth's corpse and goes pale. Whoever the father is, he's stronger than anything Azazel has seen.

EXT. DUSTY PLAINS - NIGHT

Jeremiah and O'Connor ride their horses through the night as the moon shines bright from above. Neither of them will sleep until they've found Raim.

O'CONNOR

You...You can stop him, right?

Jeremiah doesn't respond.

O'CONNOR

My wife...and my daughter...they're waiting for me.

Jeremiah never says a word. He doesn't care.

O'CONNOR

You can stop him, right?

Jeremiah continues riding silently. O'Connor's not getting an answer out of him tonight.

EXT. DUSTY PLAINS - DAWN

Jeremiah and O'Connor ride across the dusty plains, heading for a tiny town in the distance. As they near the entrance to the town, O'Connor groans and falls off his horse.

Jeremiah looks down at O'Connor, crouched in a fetal position and clutching his heart, and knows they're close.

JEREMIAH

Where?

O'Connor's veins bulge, the pain excruciating.

JEREMIAH

Where?!

But O'Connor is in too much pain to speak. Instead, he raises his head and looks toward the town when...

...the sand before him starts moving, vibrating.

O'Connor stares closely at the sand before it clumps together to form a wave. O'Connor only has a second to react before it slams into him and explodes into a cloud of sand.

O'Connor screams as dozens and dozens of sand waves pound him from every direction until--

SSSSSSSSSSSS!!!!!

--Jeremiah climbs down off his horse and presses the cruciblade against O'Connor's chest, burning the image of the cross into his flesh.

O'Connor falls onto his back as Jeremiah keeps the cruciblade pressed against his chest. Then, finally, the final sand wave smashes into O'Connor before everything goes calm and quiet.

O'Connor lies in his back, panting and sweating with fear, as Jeremiah stands and climbs up onto his horse.

Looking down on O'Connor, Jeremiah tosses something to him--a silver amulet.

JEREMIAH

It'll protect you.

O'Connor looks at the amulet and drapes it around his neck as he climbs back onto his horse.

JEREMIAH

Now where is he?

O'Connor turns and looks straight at the town's saloon. Then, Jeremiah and O'Connor ride into town.

EXT. BARBER SHOP - REAR ENTRANCE

Jeremiah and O'Connor hide behind the barber shop, across the street from the saloon. Jeremiah arms himself with 10 pistols and the crucifix filed down into a dagger--the cruciblade. As he tucks the canteen of holy water into his belt, he pops the quad open and loads all 6 chambers.

Looking over at O'Connor, Jeremiah hands him a single pistol.

JEREMIAH

That's all you're getting. Make the shots count.

O'Connor nods.

Then, Jeremiah and O'Connor walk into the street, toward the 2 story saloon.

EXT. STREET

As Jeremiah and O'Connor cross the street and head toward the saloon, they cock their weapons.

JEREMIAH

He'll have at least 10 converts to protect him in the lobby.

O'CONNOR

Converts?

JEREMIAH

Like you.

O'Connor then departs and goes around the saloon toward the back door as Jeremiah walks up the porch. Heaving the quad up against his shoulder, Jeremiah heads for the front entrance.

INT. SALOON

Jeremiah kicks the front doors open, stepping into a room filled with 20 men, all converts. They stare at Jeremiah and stand, snarling.

Then, Jeremiah pops the cap off the canteen of holy water and pours it over the quad, just to give it that extra punch.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti.

Jeremiah aims the quad--

BOOM!!!

--and he fires with the 4 shotgun barrels, literally blasting one of the converts to pieces.

The remaining converts screech demonically as they run toward Jeremiah, teeth drooling and claws outstretched.

Jeremiah aims--

BAM! BAM!

--and he fires the 2 rifle barrels, blasting 2 converts down to the ground.

Jeremiah then pops open the quad and reloads. Once 6 fresh shells are loaded, he slaps the quad shut and blasts converts left and right until he runs empty again.

Throwing the empty quad aside, Jeremiah pulls out 2 revolvers and fires bullet after bullet into converts until he runs out of ammo. Then, he throws the pistols away and pulls out 2 new ones to shoot with.

Jeremiah fires off countless rounds, and throws away numerous pistols until he shoots every last convert in the room.

Picking up the quad, Jeremiah reloads and heads for the next room, where Raim is certainly hiding.

INT. SALOON - NEXT ROOM

Jeremiah kicks the door down and raises the quad, ready to fire, but RAIM runs up to him with superhuman speed and slaps the shotgun to the floor.

Without even a moment's hesitation, Raim seizes Jeremiah by the throat and pins him up against the wall to snap his neck, when suddenly--

BAM!

--O'Connor, outside the window, shoots Raim in the shoulder.

Raim howls demonically as he drops Jeremiah to the floor and leaps through the wall of the saloon, leaving a giant hole in his place.

Jeremiah coughs and grabs the quad as he leaps right through the hole in the wall, never hesitating for a second.

EXT. STREET

O'Connor runs after Raim, speeding into the distance, as Jeremiah leaps out of the hole in the wall and follows from a distance. Then--

BAM!

--O'Connor aims and shoots Raim in the leg, making him fall to his knees. But still, he gets back up on his feet and runs into a nearby hotel.

Right on Raim's tail, O'Connor bursts right into the hotel.

INT. HOTEL

O'Connor enters the lobby of the hotel to see...nothing. Raim isn't there. Looking around, confused, O'Connor cocks his gun and stares closely at everyone inside.

Something isn't right.

And then--

RAIM (V.O.)

(whispering)

Sheriff.

--O'Connor hears Raim's voice.

Spinning around, O'Connor aims his gun, but Raim isn't there. Wiping the sweat from his eyes, O'Connor aims at every single person in the lobby. It could be anyone.

RAIM (V.O.)

(whispering)

Murderer.

O'Connor whirls around--

BAM!

-- and he fires, only he hits nothing but air.

RAIM (V.O.)

(whispering)

Child killer.

The voice is in O'Connor's head.

O'CONNOR

Shut up!

RAIM (V.O.)

(whispering)

Her blood is on your hands.

O'Connor starts pacing back and forth.

O'CONNOR

Shut up!!!

RAIM (V.O.)

(whispering)

She begged for her life.

O'CONNOR

NO!!!

O'Connor throws his pistol to the ground and cradles his head as he paces back and forth.

RAIM (V.O.)

(whispering)

She cried for mercy.

WHACK!

O'Connor pounds his fist into the wall.

O'CONNOR

NO!!!

RAIM (V.O.)

(whispering)

And you stabbed her in the heart.

O'Connor throws a table across the room.

O'CONNOR

SHUT UP!!!

RAIM (V.O.)

(whispering)

She watched her blood gushing while she died.

O'Connor falls to his knees.

O'CONNOR

WHAM!

Then suddenly Raim appears out of nowhere and throws O'Connor across the room, slamming him into the wall. Only now, Raim's entire face is jet-black and his teeth are razor-sharp fangs.

Running up to O'Connor with superhuman speed, Raim picks him up and throws him up into the ceiling.

WHAM!

As O'Connor falls to the floor, he coughs out blood. But just as he starts to recover--

WHACK!!!

-- Raim kicks him in the chest, hurling him across the room.

Hitting the floor like a sack of potatoes, O'Connor looks out and sees his pistol lying 4 feet in front of him. But, before he can reach for it--

SLASH!

--Raim tears his claws through O'Connor's back, cutting right to the bone.

O'Connor screams in agony, but still reaches out until...he finally grabs the pistol and raises it.

BAM!

O'Connor aims and fires, but Raim deflects the gun as it goes off. Seizing O'Connor by the throat, Raim lifts him up 3 feet off the floor when...

...a long, steel chain wraps around Raim's neck until the tip (a 4-inch crucifix) locks into place.

Raim wails in agony and drops O'Connor as Jeremiah holds the other end of the chain like a leash. Raim falls to his knees and claws at the chain, but it burns at the touch.

JEREMIAH

Vade retro Satana!

Jeremiah yanks back on the chain, making Raim scream and wail that much louder.

JEREMIAH

Vade retro Satana!!!

Raim screams and thrashes even stronger.

JEREMIAH

VADE RETRO SATANA!!!

Raim thrashes even harder, not giving in.

Then Jeremiah yells to O'Connor, still on the floor, watching in awe.

JEREMIAH

Hold this!!! Now!!!

O'Connor grabs the chain as Jeremiah tugs off his gloves and reveals his symbol-infixed hands. With Aramaic characters cut into his knuckles, he swoops in front of Raim--

WHACK!!!

-- and he punches the half-breed right in the face.

WHACK!!!

Jeremiah punches Raim again.

WHACK!!!

Jeremiah punches Raim one final time before the half-breed falls to the floor, weak and vulnerable. Now, there is no way out of this.

Kneeling down next to Raim, Jeremiah grabs him by the throat.

With crosses carved into the tips of his pointer finger, his middle finger and his thumb, Jeremiah presses them up against Raim's face.

Almost instantly, Raim starts screaming and wailing in pain.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti. Reveal the mark of the evil that sired thee.

Then, a symbol appears on Raim's forehead. Screaming out loud in agony, Raim fights harder and harder to get free.

RAIM

BURN IN HELL!!!

JEREMIAH

Tell me.

RAIM

FUCK YOU, PREACHER SCUM!!!

Shoving Raim flat on the floor, Jeremiah pulls out a crucifix and presses it against Raim's chest, right above his heart.

SSSSSSSSSSSS!!!

The crucifix burns deep into Raim's chest as Jeremiah presses his knee down on the crucifix, putting all his weight on it.

JEREMIAH

His name!

RAIM

NO!!!

JEREMIAH

(presses down harder)

HIS NAME!

RAIM

NO!!!

JEREMIAH

TELL ME HIS NAME!!!

RAIM

NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

WHACK!

Jeremiah punches Raim in the face.

JEREMIAH

HIS NAME!!!!!!

Raim screams, but doesn't say a word.

WHACK!

Jeremiah punches Raim one more time as he presses down on the crucifix even harder, practically pushing it straight through his chest.

JEREMIAH

WHO???????!!!!!!!!

Finally, Raim screams and gives in.

RAIM

JEREMIAH

How do I find him?!

Raim coughs out blood.

RAIM

TRAIN! ON THE TRAIN! HEADING WEST! (coughs)

FAIRVIEW JUNCTION!

Staring into Raim's eyes, Jeremiah knows it's the truth. He stands and pulls the crucifix off Raim's chest, leaving a big raw cross burned into his flesh.

Putting away his tools, Jeremiah silently puts his hat back on and motions for O'Connor to unwrap the chain around Raim's now-scalded-to-a-crisp neck.

As O'Connor hands the chain to Jeremiah, Raim simply lies on the floor, exhausted. He has no energy left. All he can do is wait for the deathblow.

Then, Jeremiah pulls out a pistol and points the barrel right at Raim's head.

JEREMIAH

Tell me where the spear is and I'll let you live.

Clenching his teeth from the pain, Raim sheds a tear and then confesses his secret.

RAIM

Buried.

(nods at his office)

Under the floor.

Jeremiah nods. Raim's telling the truth.

BAM!!!

Then Jeremiah shoots Raim in the head, killing him instantly.

Without a second thought, Jeremiah heads out the door back to Raim's office as O'Connor stands there, shocked.

INT. RAIM'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeremiah and O'Connor stand in Raim's office when--

SMASH!

--Jeremiah stomps his way through the floorboards beneath his feet. Peeling the wooden planks apart, he steps down into the dark underbelly of the office.

Reaching down, Jeremiah digs his way through the dirt until he finds something. He finds...The Spear, 15 inches long with a 9 inch nail fused to the inset.

O'CONNOR

That's what I used to....

Climbing out of the hole, Jeremiah carefully wraps the Spear in a handkerchief and places it in his pocket.

O'CONNOR

What now?

JEREMIAH

Legion.

O'Connor and Jeremiah head for the exit.

O'CONNOR

Demons are immortal, right?

Jeremiah nods.

O'CONNOR

So how do you kill a demon?

JEREMIAH

The same way you kill an angel.

O'Connor pauses. He knows what Jeremiah means.

O'CONNOR

But, to get close enough to use it, you'd have to be inside that train.

JEREMIAH

I've got something he needs.

O'CONNOR

What?

BAM!!!

Suddenly, Jeremiah shoots O'Connor in the back!

O'Connor spins around and stares at Jeremiah with utter disbelief before he collapses and falls to the floor, gushing blood through the hole in his chest.

O'Connor tries to talk, tries to ask Jeremiah why, but all he can do is make gurgling sounds.

Coughing out blood, O'Connor simply stares at Jeremiah with a betrayed look in his eyes. "Why?"

Standing right over a bleeding O'Connor, Jeremiah stares deep into his eyes unsympathetically before he aims--

BAM!

-- and he shoots O'Connor in the head.

And now with O'Connor's corpse lying in the doorway, Jeremiah walks out to his horse and rides off, not feeling even a hint of remorse.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL AND AZAZEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Azazel sits shirtless on the bed, staring at the open tome by his side, as Ariel slowly cuts off the freshly-regrown tattoo on his back.

Azazel tries to hide his pain, but his quivering breath gives him away.

Ariel finally removes the entire tattoo when--

WHAM!

--Jeremiah kicks in the door, holding the quad. Heaving it up in his arms, he aims it right at Azazel.

JEREMIAH

Get on your feet, you fallen piece of shit.

ARIEL

What are you doing?!

BAM!

Jeremiah blasts a hole in the wall right by Ariel's head.

JEREMIAH

Shut the fuck up!

ARIEL

What do you want?!

JEREMIAH

I said shut the fuck up before I blast that big mouth right off your fuckin' face!

Jeremiah then tosses a pair of shackles--with Aramaic symbols carved into them--to Azazel's feet.

JEREMIAH

Put them on.

ARIEL

Zerachiel--

WHACK!

Jeremiah slams his rifle butt into Ariel's face, knocking her flat on the bed.

JEREMIAH

Don't call me that!

AZAZEL

Stop it! Just stop!

Azazel slowly locks the shackles around his wrists.

ARIEL

No...

JEREMIAH

Walk toward me.

When Azazel reaches Jeremiah, Jeremiah grabs the shackles and pulls them down to force Azazel into a kneeling position.

Azazel clenches his teeth as the holy shackles burn his skin.

ARIEL

(sobbing)

You're hurting him!!!

When Azazel is down on his knees, Jeremiah points the quad in his face.

JEREMIAH

You're coming with me.

ARIEL

(sobbing)

No!!!

JEREMIAH

Now grab the book.

AZAZEL

(goes pale)

What?

JEREMIAH

Just grab the fucking book.

AZAZEL

No.

Jeremiah snarls and takes off his gloves. Azazel only has time to glance at the Aramaic characters carved in Jeremiah's knuckles before--

WHACK!

--Jeremiah punches Azazel in the face.

Running over to Azazel's side, Ariel cries and cradles him in her arms.

ARIEL

(looks at Jeremiah) Why are you doing this?!

JEREMIAH

Pick up the book...or I send you to Hell right now.

AZAZEL

Don't do this! Please!!!

Jeremiah pulls out the Spear, now welded to the Holy Grail to form a Gladius-like machete.

Azazel freezes at the very sight of the Spear.

JEREMIAH

(nods at Ariel)

I'll ram this right into her heart.

AZAZEL

No!

JEREMIAH

Then PICK UP THE FUCKING BOOK!!!

Azazel looks over to Ariel, when a tear forms in his eye. He then turns to Jeremiah, giving one last shot to appeal to any compassion within him.

AZAZEL

Jeremiah...please?

JEREMIAH

Pick it up.

Azazel shuts the ancient tome on the bed and picks it up, all 1,000 pages of it.

Jeremiah keeps the quad trained on Azazel and follows him out the door, leaving a sobbing Ariel all alone in the room.

EXT. LEGION'S TRAIN - DAY

A gigantic Humvee of a train barrels down the tracks, pumping smoke into the air as it cuts through the dusty plains.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - LEGION'S CAR

A large red door hides Legion in his office as 20 people wait outside, standing tall. All of them have Sara's symbol carved into their foreheads.

They are all inhabited by Legion, and they are invincible. It is as if they are shells, all looking human, but they are all the same entity underneath.

They are all Legion.

BEEP!!! BEEP!!! BEEP!!!

Suddenly, the conductor honks the horn frantically.

As the 20 shells look at each other, their hive mind decides for one to go to the front car and see what's wrong. And that shell is...

...Jonathan Charles Weston.

With a nod, Weston races through the door with lightning-fast speed and heads for the front car.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - FRONT CAR

Weston runs into the front car, where 3 WORKERS--all bearing the symbol of Legion in their foreheads--shovel coal into the furnace. Weston moves past them, toward the conductor.

WESTON

What is it?

THE CONDUCTOR, a rotten-skinned man with the symbol of Legion in his forehead, points out at the tracks up ahead.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS

Azazel, standing in the middle of the tracks with his rusty iron wings outstretched, holds the ancient leather-bound book up over his head like Rafiki holding up the lion cub Simba.

And holding the quad up against Azazel's head is Jeremiah.

Azazel lowers his head, knowing this can only end in tragedy, as Jeremiah keeps his eyes glued to the train ahead. The wind blows Jeremiah's frock open as he stands behind Azazel's huge iron wings.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - FRONT CAR

Weston takes a good, long look at Azazel and then lays his eyes on the ancient book. Suddenly his eyes open wide and his heart skips a beat.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS

Jeremiah and Azazel wait on the tracks before the approaching train when--

SCREECH!!!

--Legion's train grinds to a halt and stops mere yards before Jeremiah and Azazel.

With the train sitting in front of them, still chugging like an idling truck, Jeremiah and Azazel head for the door to the front car.

AZAZEL

You can't kill them, Jeremiah. They are him.

Climbing the engine, Jeremiah leads Azazel to the front car.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - FRONT CAR

Jeremiah opens the door and leads Azazel in as Weston waits with bated breath. Never letting the ancient, sacred book out of his sight, Weston speaks.

WESTON

Welcome. I am Legion...

Snarling, Jeremiah shoves Azazel aside--

WESTON

...for we are many.

BA-BOOM!!!

--and he shoots Weston in the skull with all 6 of the quad's barrels, blowing the shell's head clean off.

Taking out a pair of handcuffs, Jeremiah slaps them onto Weston's wrists and cuffs him to the enginework. With Aramaic letters carved in the cuffs, he's not going anywhere.

Then, Jeremiah and Azazel walk past Weston's body and head deeper into the train, toward Legion's office. But while they shrink in the distance, Weston's head starts to grow back....

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - VARIOUS CARS

While Jeremiah and Azazel walk through numerous empty cars, Jeremiah pops open the quad and reloads. All the while Azazel holds the book close.

JEREMIAH

Stay with me and they won't get the book. OK?

Azazel nods.

JEREMIAH

Here. Use this.

Jeremiah hands Azazel a shotgun pistol.

AZAZEL

No weapon can stop them --

JEREMIAH

It'll slow them down.

Holding the quad under his arm, Jeremiah takes out a fishnet stocking and stuffs in a canteloupe-sized hunk of frozen holy water--HOLY ICE.

Wrapping the stocking tight around his hand, Jeremiah moves in front of Azazel and heads for the door to Legion's car. As he approaches, the holy ice drips onto the floor.

JEREMIAH

Stay here.

Azazel nods and stays behind as Jeremiah heads for the door.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti.

Jeremiah turns the doorknob...

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - LEGION'S CAR

...and he enters.

JEREMIAH

Legion!!!

The other 19 shells turn and stare with hatred at Jeremiah as he storms into the car without any sign of stopping.

Almost immediately, one of the shells runs up to Jeremiah and reaches out to grab him, only--

WHAM!

--Jeremiah knocks the holy ice right against the shell's head so hard it shatters into a million pieces.

Tossing the Holy ice away, Jeremiah heaves up the quad--

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

--and he starts shooting away shells left and right, blasting their heads clean off.

BAM! BAM!

Using the last 2 bullets to blow off the skulls of 2 more shells, Jeremiah tosses the empty quad away and pulls out the cruciblade. He pulls it back--

KA-CHACK! KA-CHACK! KA-CHACK!

--and uses it to slice through 3 more shells before he tosses the cruciblade aside and takes out the Holy tomahawk.

KA-CHACK! KA-CHACK! KA-CHACK!

Jeremiah hacks through another 3 shells before he throws away the Holy tomahawk and takes out the Holy garotte wire. With a stone face, he wraps the garotte wire around a shell's neck--

SLICE!

-- and he pulls back until the wire cuts off the shell's head.

Then, Jeremiah whips the garotte wire like a yo-yo around one shell's neck. Pressing his boot on the shell's back, Jeremiah pushes his foot forward--

SLICE!

-- and decapitates the shell.

Jeremiah then twirls the garotte wire over his head--

SLICE!

--and he flings it like a bola, the holy wire wrapping around a shell's neck tighter and tighter until it decapitates him.

With 3 shells left, Jeremiah pulls out the scourge of Christ, still stained with His blood.

WHIP! WHIP! WHIP!

Jeremiah screams with fury as he lashes at the shells until they're totally ripped apart. Walking past their regenerating bodies, Jeremiah drops the scourge and approaches the door to Legion's private office.

Grabbing the quad, Jeremiah pops it open and reloads it as he nears Legion's office.

Slapping the quad shut, Jeremiah aims--

BAM!!!

-- and he shoots right through the doorknob.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - LEGION'S OFFICE

Jeremiah kicks the door in and bursts into the office.

JEREMIAH

LEGION!!!

Jeremiah storms into Legion's office, keeping the quad tight to his shoulder, when--

WHAM!

--an invisible force picks up Legion's desk and hurls it into Jeremiah, slamming him against the wall.

Jeremiah drops the quad in a daze...when LEGION appears right out of nowhere and pins him to the wall. Legion is one of the fallen angels (like Azazel), so he too has giant, rusty wings of iron sticking from his back.

LEGION

WHO ARE YOU?!

Pinning Jeremiah 4 feet off the floor, Legion snarls.

LEGION

WHO ARE YOU???!!!

As Legion speaks, flames shoot out of his mouth like those of a dragon's.

Jeremiah grits his teeth as he pulls off his gloves.

JEREMIAH

(choking)

In...nomine Patris...et Filii...et Spiritus Sancti.

SSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!

Suddenly, Jeremiah presses his thumbs into Legion's eyes, the crosses carved into his fingertips blinding the demon.

Legion screams in agony and drops Jeremiah. Cradling his eyes as steam still rises from them, Legion fumes with anger.

Taking out a crucifix, Jeremiah holds it up.

JEREMIAH

VADE RETRO SATANA!!!

Screaming with rage, Legion charges right into Jeremiah and pins him to the floor. Only now Legion's hands are white-hot, melting Jeremiah's flesh.

LEGION

WHO ARE YOU???!!!

Jeremiah screams and writhes in pain, but gives no answer.

With unfathomable strength, Legion hurls Jeremiah across the room and through the wall.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - NEXT CAR

Jeremiah hits the floor of the next car, groaning in pain as Legion approaches at lightning-fast speed.

Reaching into his frock, Jeremiah pulls out 2 pistols.

Jeremiah empties both pistols into Legion but his wounds heal almost instantly.

Picking Jeremiah up, Legion snarls--

WHAM!!!

--and he pins Jeremiah up against the ceiling!

LEGION

WHO ARE YOU???!!!

Jeremiah spits out a mouthful of blood as he reaches into his frock and takes out...the canteen of Holy water.

JEREMIAH

(choking)

In odorem suavitatis.

Jeremiah pops the cap off the canteen...

JEREMIAH

(choking)

Tu autem effugare, diabole!

...and he pours the Holy water onto Legion's face!

JEREMIAH

(choking)

Appropinquabit enim judicium Dei!

The Holy water melts off all the skin on Legion's face but he doesn't even flinch. Instead, he shakes the holy water off--

WHAM!

-- and he pounds Jeremiah deeper through the roof.

Groaning, Jeremiah reaches inside his frock and takes out the Spear. Gripping the hilt tight, Jeremiah swings it down, only for Legion to swat it away effortlessly.

Seeing the Spear on the floor, Legion looks close at Jeremiah and smiles.

LEGION

I remember you now.

Legion swings Jeremiah down--

WHAM!

-- and pins him to the floor.

LEGION

You had wings then.
(picks up the Spear)
I cut you almost in half with this.

Legion raises the Spear to deal the final blow...

KA-CHACK!

...only he jams it into the floor, next to Jeremiah's head.

LEGION

Then I used it on your little girl.

Jeremiah screams and grabs Legion by the throat--

WHACK!

--when Legion knocks Jeremiah out cold.

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - BLACK CAR

In a car shrouded in darkness, where the only light comes in from a pizza-sized hole in the roof for ventilation, Jeremiah hangs suspended in the air by heavy, giant chains.

With his arms spread wide, Jeremiah hangs unconscious. Blood drips down to the floor from his mouth, as his face is ridden with welts and bruises. He's been beaten almost to death.

Slowly, Jeremiah starts to open his eyes and survey his surroundings. He stares at the chains binding him and tugs on them, but they won't budge.

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

As he hangs from the ceiling, Jeremiah hears the unmistakable sound of fists pounding into flesh coming from the next car.

In between each punch, Jeremiah hears Legion's muffled voice talking to the prisoner. Whoever the prisoner is, he's making Legion furious.

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

Then the prisoner gets punched again and again and again. But not once does he ever make a sound.

WHUMP!

Suddenly, the prisoner is slammed against the door connecting the two cars. Looking down at the light coming in beneath the door, Jeremiah sees the shadows of the prisoner and Legion.

Jeremiah hears Legion scream at the prisoner again before the prisoner is dropped to the floor. Legion then barks orders to his men, who pick up the prisoner.

And then--

WHAM!

--a raging Legion kicks the adjoining door open and drags the prisoner--Azazel--into the car.

Shoving Azazel to the floor, Legion locks the door behind him and walks up to the fallen angel, now bloodied and bruised.

LEGION

He's a bastard!

Azazel coughs out blood and looks up at Jeremiah, suspended a mere 3 feet away.

LEGION

He will never take you back!

Legion kicks Azazel to the floor.

LEGION

And you'd die for HIM?!

Legion punches Azazel with all the strength he has.

LEGION

He abandoned you! He cast you down to be damned!

Legion kicks Azazel in the stomach.

LEGION

Yet you're still loyal to Him?!

Legion then kicks Azazel onto his back.

LEGION

You open that book and we're GODS! We'd rule this land and every soul on it!

Legion picks Azazel up by the neck and pins him to the wall.

LEGION

Our power would be infinite!

Legion rips off a locket around Azazel's neck.

LEGION

Anything you'd ever desire would be yours for the taking. Even--

Legion opens the locket to reveal the photo of Ariel inside.

LEGION

-- the one you love. All you have to do is open the book and join me.

Azazel spits blood in Legion's face.

WHACK!

Legion punches Azazel in the stomach and lets him fall to the floor, crouching in pain. Leaving the car, Legion speaks to a subordinate before he returns with the Book of Names.

Legion throws the Book to Azazel's feet and aims a pistol at Jeremiah's head.

LEGION

Open the book or he dies.

Azazel shakes his head "no".

LEGION

I will shoot him in the head right now unless you open the book!

AZAZEL

Fuck you.

Throwing Azazel aside, Legion screams with anger and aims his pistol at Jeremiah. Seeing the anger in Legion's eyes, Azazel knows he's going to do it.

AZAZEL

No!

Azazel lunges at Legion, but the Holy chains hold him back.

BAM!

Then, Legion shoots Jeremiah in the arm as Azazel tugs at his chains, trying to break free.

LEGION

OPEN THE BOOK!!!

Azazel pulls as hard as he can on the chains, but they won't budge. They never will.

AZAZEL

You son of a bitch!!!

Throwing his gun aside, Legion pulls out the Spear--

KA-CHACK!

-- and he stabs it into Jeremiah's right shoulder.

Azazel pulls desperately at his chains, but it's hopeless. He is completely powerless.

LEGION

OPEN THE BOOK!!!

AZAZEL

God damn you!!!

Then, Legion pushes the Spear deeper into Jeremiah's chest.

LEGION

OPEN IT!!!

Jeremiah coughs out blood while the Spear cuts in deeper and deeper through his chest.

LEGION

NOW!!!

Grabbing Jeremiah by the throat, Legion lifts him 3 feet off the ground and starts crushing his larynx. Jeremiah gasps for air, but can only make gurgling sounds.

He only has a few seconds left.

AZAZEL

LET HIM GO!!!

LEGION

OPEN THE BOOK!!!

Jeremiah's eyes go red as the petechial hemorrhaging starts.

Azazel looks up at Jeremiah, seconds from death, and sighs.

AZAZEL

I'LL DO IT!!!

WHUMP!

Legion drops Jeremiah to the floor, only his chains snag and suspend him a foot off the ground. All the while, Azazel sits on the floor, his head lowered in shame.

AZAZEL

Just let him down...and I'll open the book.

Legion turns to Jeremiah and breaks the chains as if they're made out of string. Jeremiah falls to the floor, barely able to stay conscious, as Legion kicks the book over to Azazel.

LEGION

Now open it.

Azazel stares at the book, but can't bring himself to do it.

CLICK!

Legion cocks his pistol and presses it to Jeremiah's temple.

LEGION

Open it.

Slowly, Azazel reaches out and draws the book close. Then, as he presses his hand onto the cover and leans in close, Azazel whispers something in Latin.

SNAP!

Suddenly, the locks on the book pop open and the temperature in the car drops 10 degrees. Shivers go up Azazel's spine, as Legion picks up the book reverently.

Opening the book, Legion smiles wide.

LEGION

The Book of Names.

Azazel, getting onto his feet, starts to speak...

AZAZEL

Now let us go--

KA-CHACK!

...when Legion stabs the Spear into Azazel's stomach!

Azazel falls to the floor spitting out blood, as Legion turns around to finish off Jeremiah...

...but Jeremiah is gone.

Looking up at the hole in the roof, Legion snarls.

EXT. LEGION'S TRAIN - ROOF

Jeremiah slowly makes his way across the roof of the train as his wounds bleed profusely.

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

Suddenly, bullets shoot up through the roof as Jeremiah falls on his stomach, dodging the gunfire.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - CAR

Several of Legion's copies man a Gatling gun, firing bullets through the roof in rapid-fire succession.

EXT. LEGION'S TRAIN - ROOF

Jeremiah dodges the bullets and swings into the train through one of the side windows.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - CAR

Jeremiah runs up to the 3 copies--

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

-- and beats all of them with his Aramaic-imprinted knuckles.

Reaching the Gatling gun, Jeremiah aims it at the copies --

--and he unloads every last round into the copies until they lie on the floor, unable to even stand.

Coughing out blood, Jeremiah heads toward the door when he sees his frock, his Holy Breastplate and his guns sitting on the desk.

Reaching into his frock, Jeremiah pulls out an ancient shroud and the canteen of Holy water. Dousing the shroud with Holy water, Jeremiah ties it tight around the wound in his arm and takes out a book of matches.

Striking a match, Jeremiah sets the shroud on fire and winces as the flame cauterizes his flesh.

Jeremiah takes the cruciblade from his frock and clutches it tight while he moves onward.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - ENGINE

The 3 men bearing the mark of Legion all shovel coal into the furnace as the conductor keeps his eyes on the tracks. Then--

KA-CHACK! KA-CHACK! KA-CHACK!

--the 3 men get stabbed in the back by Jeremiah, making his way into the engine toward the engineer. Squeezing the handle of the cruciblade, Jeremiah walks closer...

KA-CHACK!

...and he stabs the conductor in the back.

Now, as the train barrels forward without anyone at the controls, Jeremiah walks over to the steam engine and presses the cruciblade against a huge steam pipe.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti.

Then Jeremiah pulls a pistol off the dead engineer and climbs back up onto the roof. The steam pipe, all the while, has the imprint of the cruciblade burned into it.

EXT. LEGION'S TRAIN - ROOF

Jeremiah aims the pistol at the huge steam pipe--

BAM!

-- and he shoots a hole through it.

Then suddenly, a giant jet of steam--Holy steam--bursts from the pipe and shoots through the passenger cars of the train.

With steam shooting out from all windows, Jeremiah heads down to Legion's car and prepares himself. Wrapping a handkerchief around his face to protect himself, Jeremiah climbs down into the car.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - LEGION'S CAR

With the entire car filled with steam, Jeremiah walks in and slowly makes his way through the car. Unable to see his hand 2 feet from his face, Jeremiah walks cautiously until--

KA-CHACK!

--he stabs one of the shells from behind silently.

Making his way deeper into the car--

KA-CHACK! KA-CHACK! KA-CHACK!

--Jeremiah takes out more and more of Legion's shells, until he finally reaches the door to Legion's office.

Cocking the pistol, Jeremiah takes a deep breath...

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - LEGION'S OFFICE

...and Jeremiah kicks the door open and bursts into Legion's office, clutching the cruciblade tight.

JEREMIAH

LEGION!!!

WHACK!

Suddenly, Legion appears out of nowhere and punches Jeremiah 5 feet back.

Climbing onto his feet, Jeremiah holds up the cruciblade and starts walking right toward Legion calmly and coolly.

JEREMIAH Vade retro Satana!!!

Legion screams furiously and flings a desk right at Jeremiah solely with his mind as he walks closer and closer.

Jeremiah dodges the desk and splashes Holy water on Legion.

JEREMIAH

Vade retro Satana!!!

Legion scowls and winces at the word and hurls everything he can at Jeremiah, but nothing hits him.

With every step, Jeremiah walks closer.

JEREMIAH

Vade retro Satana!!!

Screaming in anger, Legion balls his fist and starts hurling fireballs at Jeremiah!

Ripping his shirt open, Jeremiah reveals a shiny cuirass--the HOLY BREASTPLATE--and runs right through the fireball.

But when Jeremiah leaps through Legion's fireball, he emerges completely unscathed. The breastplate protected him.

Legion screams with rage and lobs fireball after fireball at Jeremiah, but none give him so much as a scalding. Instead he barrels through the fireballs and shouts in a booming voice.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti!

Legion howls and telekinetically hurls a chair into the air.

WHAM!

The chair slams into Jeremiah and shatters, dazing him just long enough for Legion to grab him by the throat and lift him up into the air.

LEGION

Filius tu canis!!!

Legion laughs until Jeremiah rips off the Holy Breastplate to reveal the Aramaic symbols carved into his bare chest. At the sight of the characters, Legion screeches and almost releases Jeremiah when...

...Legion rams his white-hot fist deep into Jeremiah's chest.

Jeremiah screams as Legion squeezes his heart and spreads the black infection.

Legion laughs, seeing the infection spread across Jeremiah's chest, until--

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

--Jeremiah headbutts Legion again and again, the cross burned into his forehead smashing in Legion's face.

Spitting out gobs of blood, Legion drops Jeremiah and runs to the next car like a scalded cat.

Lying on the floor, Jeremiah clutches his chest--which has a fresh scar over his heart--and coughs. Climbing onto his feet and picking up the cruciblade, Jeremiah runs after Legion.

Running through car after car, Jeremiah looks down and sees the quad lying on an abandoned desk. As Legion bursts through the door and into the next car Jeremiah picks up the quad and reloads it mid-stride.

BAM!

Jeremiah aims and fires at Legion, who runs through the train at faster-than-human speed. The blast hits Legion's wing, but merely sparks off it and nothing more.

JEREMIAH

LEGION!!!

Jeremiah aims to fire again--

CRASH!

--when Legion unfurls his wings and bursts through the final car on the train, hefting himself out into the dusty open. He spreads his wings open wide to fly away when Jeremiah reaches the very edge of the train...

...and takes out a noose. Judas Iscariot's noose. He hurls it through the air and around Legion's neck like a lasso.

Jeremiah yanks back and tightens the noose around Legion's neck, making the fallen angel choke and gag. He tries as hard as he can to fly away, but the noose holds him back.

Jeremiah wraps the rope around his hand and starts reeling in the demon, using all his strength to pull in the rope. But he suddenly loses his footing and gets pulled over the floor and off the edge of the train!

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS

Jeremiah hits the train tracks at bone-crushing speed as Legion continues to drag him along. Hitting the ground like a ton of bricks, Jeremiah skids over the tracks, trying to find anything to grab onto.

Then, Jeremiah slowly climbs his way up the ancient rope and onto Legion's back.

Now flying through the air on a fallen angel's back, Jeremiah tightens the noose around Legion's throat and forces him into a steep dive.

Legion's eyes roll back and Jeremiah pulls harder and harder until they crash in the dirt, tumbling across the plains like crashing cars.

When Jeremiah finally skids to a stop, he spits out a tooth and clutches his side, feeling a broken rib. He slowly climbs up from his knees and heads toward Legion, lying face-down in the dirt.

Clutching the quad tight, Jeremiah trains it on Legion's head as he walks closer and closer.

When he finally reaches Legion, Jeremiah stares at him coldly and raises the shotgun.

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

Shooting Legion in his arms and legs, Jeremiah drops the quad and kneels down. Ripping open Legion's jacket, Jeremiah finds the Spear and takes it out.

Then, Legion slowly starts to open his eyes and sees Jeremiah looking down on him, holding the spear.

A look of sheer terror goes over Legion's face while Jeremiah clutches the Spear.

LEGION

(whimpering)

No...

JEREMIAH

She was supposed to be happy.

Pressing the Spear against Legion's heart, Jeremiah scowls...

LEGION

NO!!!

KA-CHACK!

...and he stabs Legion through the heart.

Legion's eyes go wider than they've ever been as he gurgles, trying to breathe with a throat full of blood. He reaches up and grabs Jeremiah by the throat, but it's an empty gesture.

Legion makes one last, futile attempt at breathing before he goes limp and dies.

With Legion dead, Jeremiah sits down on the ground and stares blankly at the body. What else is there to live for? Jeremiah simply sits in the dirt and watches the sun set.

Climbing to his feet, Jeremiah pulls the Spear out.

Looking out into the distance, Jeremiah sees Legion's stalled train sitting on the tracks, empty. Slowly Jeremiah makes his way toward it despite his wounds.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - BLACK CAR

Pushing the door open, Jeremiah hobbles his way into the car and kneels down beside Azazel's body, lying cold and still on the floor.

Jeremiah leans in and holds his ear close to Azazel's mouth and nose until...he feels Azazel breathing. Shallow, but he's still alive.

Jeremiah rips open Azazel's shirt, revealing the huge stab in his stomach. Jeremiah pulls out the canteen of Holy water and douses Azazel's wound, making it sizzle and steam.

When the canteen runs dry, Jeremiah throws it aside and holds a handkerchief tight against the wound.

EXT. DUSTY PLAINS - DUSK

Jeremiah rides his horse into the distance as fast as he can with Azazel slumped over behind him. Jeremiah clutches at his heart--where the scar and the black infection are--and winces in pain. But yet he soldiers on.

EXT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - NIGHT

Jeremiah rides up to Ariel's bordello and carries Azazel off the back of the horse. Holding Azazel in his arms, he runs up the porch to kick the doors open, but something stops him. Jeremiah stands there outside Ariel's bordello and stares at the door hesitantly. After thinking it through, Jeremiah sets Azazel down on the porch...and walks away.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO

Several prostitutes chat obliviously at the bar when Azazel's hand pokes through the door, clawing at the floor. Seeing the hand in the door, the prostitutes gasp and run to the porch.

EXT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - NIGHT

Jeremiah, sitting on his horse, watches the bordello from 30 yards away. He watches while the prostitutes recognize Azazel and carry him inside.

One of the prostitutes runs off into another room and returns with Ariel, her face stained with dripping mascara.

Upon seeing Azazel lying on the floor, Ariel runs to his side and holds him in her arms. Crying, Ariel kisses Azazel on the forehead as the prostitutes around her scramble for supplies.

Ashamed, Jeremiah turns his back to the bordello and rides on into the distance, disappearing in the darkness.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL'S BEDROOM

Ariel gently lies Azazel on her bed as the prostitutes set bowls of hot water and rags onto the table. Taking one of the rags, Ariel dips it in the water and washes Azazel's face.

EXT. DUSTY PLAINS - NIGHT

Jeremiah rides across the plains as blood drips down his arm. He wavers side-to-side as he rides, losing consciousness from blood loss.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL'S BEDROOM

Ariel leans over Azazel's wound and slowly sews it shut using strands of her hair.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jeremiah rides down toward his house, now nothing more than a pile of burned timber and ashes. Riding past the 2 tombstones

in the yard, Jeremiah suddenly clutches his chest in blinding pain before...

WHUMP!

...he falls off his horse to the ground.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL'S BEDROOM

With Azazel's wound sewn shut, Ariel holds up his head and gives him some cold water. Weakly, he drinks it and winces as the water travels down to his stomach.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Crawling across the ground, Jeremiah props himself up against the tree and opens his shirt. Looking at his chest, he sees a black patch of the evil infection over his heart.

Coughing, Jeremiah curls up in a fetal position and tries to endure the pain.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL'S BEDROOM

Lying in bed next to Azazel, Ariel drapes her arm over his chest and rests her head on his shoulder as tears slowly fall down her cheeks.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Popping open a bottle of whiskey, Jeremiah takes a good, long swig of it before pouring the rest into his wounds. He winces as the whiskey runs into his wounds and sterilize them.

Then, when the bottle's empty, Jeremiah tosses it aside and rests his head against the tree, looking up at the stars. But as he lays there his eyes glance down at one of his pistols.

Jeremiah has nothing to live for. His wife and daughter are dead, he's betrayed and almost killed the only friends he had and he's murdered an innocent man. He's a damned soul.

Pulling the pistol out of its holster, Jeremiah cocks it and presses it against his temple, his eyes glazing over. Closing his eyes, he starts to squeeze the trigger...

...but he can't do it.

Lowering the pistol and releasing the hammer, Jeremiah slumps over and cries until he looks at Sara's grave and freezes.

Sara's grave is empty.

Staring at Sara's tombstone, Jeremiah notices that it's been vandalized with...a graphite upside-down cross.

Crawling closer, Jeremiah looks down and sees Sara's coffin broken open from the inside. It's as if she woke up, tore the coffin open and climbed out.

And then Jeremiah hears footsteps behind him. Light footsteps like those of a child.

CLICK!

Slowly raising the pistol, Jeremiah cocks it and turns around to face Sara, standing behind him in the dress she was buried in. She simply stares at Jeremiah blankly, emotionlessly.

And carved into Sara's forehead is the mark of Legion.

JEREMIAH

S--Sara?

Sara takes slow, awkward steps closer to Jeremiah.

JEREMIAH

Is--Is it you?

Sara kneels next to Jeremiah and looks into his eyes.

SARA

I am Legion...

Jeremiah goes pale.

SARA

...for we are many.

Jeremiah shakes his head.

JEREMIAH

No....

But before Jeremiah can react Sara explodes in a vicious rage and wraps her hands around his throat.

Jeremiah tries to fight back, but Sara's too strong. She shoves him onto his back and squeezes as hard as she can, as Jeremiah frantically pulls off his gloves.

JEREMIAH

(choking)

In nomine Patris...

Jeremiah presses the crosses carved in his fingertips against Sara's forehead, making her scream as her skin burns from the mere contact.

JEREMIAH

(choking)

...et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti.

Sara screams and writhes at Jeremiah's touch, but doesn't let go of his throat. Instead, she lifts him up--

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

--and she bashes his head against the ground.

Jeremiah grits his teeth as the world starts to go dark.

JEREMIAH

(choking)

Vade retro Satana.

Jeremiah then pulls Sara's head down with all his might.

JEREMIAH

(choking)

Vade retro Satana!

Finally, Jeremiah presses the cross on his forehead against Sara's, making her wail in agony as the image of the cross is seared into her flesh.

JEREMIAH

VADE RETRO SATANA!!!

Sara screams and writhes until she lets go of Jeremiah's neck and scampers back.

Gasping for breath, Jeremiah picks up his pistol and climbs up onto his feet. Walking slowly toward Sara, Jeremiah's eyes get watery.

Aiming the pistol at Sara, Jeremiah sheds a single tear--

JEREMIAH

Honey....

BAM!

--before he shoots her in the head, ending her pain.

Dropping the pistol, Jeremiah falls to the ground and sobs as Sara's body lies in front of him. Leaning up against the tree as he sobs, Jeremiah covers his face with shame.

EXT. JEREMIAH'S HOUSE - MORNING

Jeremiah rides off into the distance, never to return, while a set of flowers lie on Sara's newly-refilled grave.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL AND AZAZEL'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Ariel washes an unconscious Azazel with a wet towel when one of the prostitutes runs into the room frantically.

ARIEL

What?

Ariel goes white at the look in the prostitute's eyes.

EXT. TAZEWELL - CEMETERY - DAY

The entire town stands before a lowering coffin as a grieving widow holds her 6 year-old daughter tight. A priest, standing before the entire crowd, gives the eulogy.

PRIEST

James O'Connor was a good man. A fine husband, a loving father, and a dedicated sheriff.

In the distance, Jeremiah stands and watches the funeral. But he's a mere dot on the horizon to the funeral-goers.

PRIEST

He gave his life to justice and the pursuit of peace. I have no doubt a good number of us are only here but for the grace of God...and the work of James O'Connor.

The priest makes the sign of the cross.

PRIEST

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

CROWD

Amen.

The priest then lays a hand on James' coffin.

PRIEST

Requiescat in pace.

The priest kisses the coffin and starts walking down the hill as the crowd walks by one at a time to drop down a handful of dirt into the grave.

O'Connor's wife, all the while, can barely stand as she sobs into the arms of O'Connor's brother. He tries to comfort her, but is too much in shock himself to do any good.

In the distance, Jeremiah watches as the crowd dissipates bit by bit until everyone is gone. Then, he walks up the hill and stands before O'Connor's grave.

Looking down at O'Connor's tombstone, Jeremiah tries to find the right words. But nothing comes to him. Instead, he simply touches O'Connor's tombstone and lowers his head.

Then, Jeremiah speaks almost in a whisper.

JEREMIAH

I'm sorry....

Jeremiah lowers his head and walks down the hill shamefully.

INT. LEGION'S TRAIN - BLACK CAR - DAY

Jeremiah stands in Legion's train, now abandoned and rusting on the tracks, while he looks down to the floor at...the Book of Names.

Jeremiah picks it up and wipes the dust off the cover when a shadowy figure walks up from behind and stands in the doorway silently. Jeremiah closes the Book of Names and turns...

...when he sees Ariel standing in the doorway.

Jeremiah stops right in his tracks, speechless. The cold, hateful look on her face says she will never forgive him for what he did to Azazel.

ARIEL

I need your help.

After what seems like an eternity of silence Jeremiah speaks.

JEREMIAH

(re: the Book)

You here for this?

Jeremiah hands Ariel the Book.

JEREMIAH

How...How is he?

ARIEL

(containing her rage)

Better.

JEREMIAH

Good.

Jeremiah turns to walk away when Ariel speaks.

ARIEL

He trusted you.

Jeremiah stops in his tracks.

ARIEL

He was your friend.

Jeremiah lowers his head shamefully.

ARIEL

He'll never fully heal.

JEREMIAH

I'm...I'm sorry.

Jeremiah starts to walk away until Ariel stops him.

ARIEL

Listen to me!!!

Jeremiah stops.

ARIEL

He should hate you for what you did to him. He should never want to see you again. But he doesn't.

JEREMIAH

Let me walk out of here and I'll be gone for good.

Ariel walks up to Jeremiah and puts her hand on his shoulder.

ARIEL

I NEED your help.

JEREMIAH

With what?

ARIEL

Something's happening with Jenny's baby. The infection's spreading and we can't stop it.

As Ariel talks, Jeremiah walks up to the end of the car where Legion's Gatling gun is mounted.

JEREMIAH

He's getting close--the father. The fallen one.

ARIEL

How long do we have?

JEREMIAH

I don't know. A few days, maybe.
 (touches Gatling gun)
Your only chance is to run.

ARIEL

Jeremiah, I can't fight him without you. I need your help.

Ariel can tell that Jeremiah isn't going for it.

ARIEL

The baby's going to die.

Jeremiah freezes at Ariel's words before he looks back at the Gatling gun....

EXT. DUSTY PLAINS - DAY

Jeremiah and Ariel ride as fast as their horses can muster. Jeremiah's horse, while galloping as quickly as it can, lags from the huge covered object strapped to its back.

EXT. OUTSIDE TOWN - DAY

As Jeremiah and Ariel ride toward the town, a black cloud hovers over the bordello, as if awaiting the father's arrival to claim his child.

EXT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO

When Jeremiah and Ariel finally arrive at the bordello, Ariel leaps off the horse and waits as Jeremiah dismounts. After he climbs down, Ariel speaks.

ARIEL

He's with Azazel.

Jeremiah takes his old satchel from off his horse and follows Ariel toward the bordello.

ARIEL

I don't think he has much time.

Looking up at the darkening sky, Jeremiah squints.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO

As Ariel leads Jeremiah, she speaks.

ARIEL

He seemed fine for most of the time until we found a black spot on his stomach 3 days ago. Since then it's been spreading across his chest.

Finally, Ariel reaches her bedroom and opens the door.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - ARIEL AND AZAZEL'S BEDROOM

Sitting in a chair beside Ben's crib, Azazel looks over the crying child even as the bandage across his stomach starts to seep blood.

When the bedroom door opens, Azazel freezes at the sight of Jeremiah in the doorway. Then, after a long, tense moment, he cracks a smile.

AZAZEL

I never believed you'd come.

Instead of smiling back at Azazel, Jeremiah stays stone-faced and emotionless. Walking over to the crib, Jeremiah pulls out the canteen of Holy water and a strip of Jesus' robe.

Looking down at Ben, Azazel sighs.

AZAZEL

It's already spreading up his neck and down his legs.

Popping the cap off, Jeremiah pours Holy water over the cloth until it's soaking wet.

AZAZEL

He won't stop crying.

Jeremiah snaps his fingers to Ariel.

JEREMIAH

Give him the book.

Ariel reaches into Jeremiah's satchel and takes out the Book of Names. Ariel walks across the room and hands it to Azazel, who whispers something to the book until it unlocks.

Looking down into the crib at Ben, Jeremiah shuts his eyes as he makes the sign of the cross.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

Opening his eyes, Jeremiah reaches down and wipes the cloth across Ben's forehead. At the touch of the cloth, Ben screams and writhes in pain.

Resting his hand on Ben's chest, Jeremiah keeps him down.

JEREMIAH

May the tears of the Lord unveil he who sired thee.

Slowly, a symbol emerges in Ben's forehead.

JEREMIAH

Azazel.

Azazel walks over and looks at the symbol in Ben's forehead. He then opens the Book of Names, and flips through page after page until he finds the right one.

Then, Azazel goes white.

JEREMIAH

Who is it?

Azazel hands the Book of Names over to Jeremiah and points at the symbol in the middle of the page.

AZAZEL

It's Abaddon.

Ariel and Jeremiah both freeze. They know that name.

JEREMIAH

The Destroyer.

Jeremiah doesn't even get a chance to think before--

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

-- the wooden bars of Ben's crib crack and fold in half, as if being pulled toward him.

Then, the black infection starts growing twice as fast.

Jeremiah then presses his hand against Ben's chest, the kid's skin smoking at the touch of the Aramaic characters.

JEREMIAH

Asperges me, Domine, hyssopo, et, mundabor: lavabis me et super nivem dealbabor.

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

Suddenly, the windows, picture frames and glasses in the room shatter simultaneously as the floor and crib begin to shake.

JEREMIAH

Kyrie, eleison.

Taking out a canister of Holy oil, Jeremiah dabs his thumb in it and draws a cross of oil on Ben's forehead.

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

Suddenly the entire floor rips in half, with Jeremiah and Ben on one side and Ariel and Azazel on the other. And in between is a gaping chasm leading straight to hell.

AZAZEL

JEREMIAH!!!

Ignoring the bottomless pit below, Jeremiah kneels beside Ben and takes out a crucifix.

Dousing the crucifix with Holy water, Jeremiah gently presses it against Ben's now-black chest.

JEREMIAH

Christe, eleison.

Steam rises from Ben's skin when the crucifix touches it, but instead of the baby's skin burning away...the black infection burns away.

JEREMIAH

Kyrie, eleison.

For a brief moment, all seems hopeful until...

JEREMIAH

KYRIE, ELEISON--

...Jeremiah clutches his chest in horrible agony.

Jeremiah falls to the floor, the black stain on his heart bulging and inflating like time-lapse cancer. His veins bulge and his face goes red as the stain rots his heart.

Ben screams and cries in his crib as the evil in the air reaches deep into Jeremiah's chest and squeezes the life from his heart.

Clutching the crucifix tight, Jeremiah opens his eyes and starts climbing to his feet despite the pain. He runs through the pain and stands beside the crib once again.

Reaching in, Jeremiah presses the crucifix back against Ben's chest when...

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! SMASH! SMASH! SMASH!

...the 2 sides of the room split further apart, thus widening the gaping chasm, and the black infection not only re-infects Ben's chest, but also the crucifix itself.

Azazel reaches for Jeremiah.

AZAZEL

Jeremiah!!!

Jeremiah throws the crucifix to the floor as it turns black and crumbles into dust. Looking over at Ariel and Azazel, now moving farther away as the chasm spreads, Jeremiah knows what he must do.

Jeremiah reaches for Ben when a column of flame rises between them, burning Jeremiah's forearms.

Jeremiah pats his arms down and tries to figure a way out of this, but there isn't one. Taking in a deep breath, Jeremiah pushes his hands through the fire and takes hold of Ben.

Pulling Ben away from the flames, Jeremiah winces in pain as his arms are smoking from the fire.

Facing the gaping chasm, Jeremiah holds Ben tight as he backs up, gets a running start...

...and leaps across the chasm and lands on the other side but for a mere 6 inches of floor.

Climbing to his feet, Jeremiah pushes Azazel and Ariel toward the door.

JEREMIAH

Run! Run!!!

EXT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - DUSK

Jeremiah, Ariel and Azazel run out of the bordello as the foundation is torn in half. Holding Ben, Jeremiah runs toward Ariel's wagon without even hesitating.

JEREMIAH

Come on!!!

The three leap into the wagon--which has Legion's Gatling gun mounted in the back--and they storm off into the distance.

EXT. DUSTY PLAINS - NIGHT

Ariel drives the wagon as Azazel and Jeremiah huddle in back, looking on Ben. As Azazel keeps watch over the baby, Jeremiah crawls to the rear of the wagon and takes out the Spear and a makeshift steel base.

Whatever the base is for, the bottom is designed to attach to something, so Jeremiah screws the Spear into the other end.

Setting the Spear aside, Jeremiah takes out as many rosaries and crucifixes he can find.

Laying them all on the floor--

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

--Jeremiah crushes them with the butt of his pistol.

Azazel stares at Jeremiah, confused.

Jeremiah takes the crumbled crosses and dumps them all into 8 glass jars. When all the broken pieces are gone, he inserts a stick of dynamite in the center of each jar.

Screwing the tops on with the fuses sticking out, Jeremiah sets down all 8 Holy grenades by the tailgate of the wagon to be ready at a moment's notice.

Looking out the back at the bright full moon, Jeremiah sighs.

He knows Abaddon's coming. He can feel it.

But Jeremiah doesn't even have a chance to rest before Ben starts screaming. Azazel tries to calm him down, but nothing he does seems to work.

Then, as he looks down at Ben, Azazel notices something.

AZAZEL

Jeremiah!

Jeremiah rushes over to the baby, whose skin is changing into dark green scales.

AZAZEL

What's happening?!

JEREMIAH

He's here.

Jeremiah winces and lays his hand over Ben's chest.

JEREMIAH

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti! In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti!

Ben screams and writhes, but the scales continue to grow and push out of his flesh.

Pressing the crosses carved in his fingers and thumb against Ben's forehead, Jeremiah closes his eyes.

JEREMIAH

Vade retro Satana!

Ben screams even louder.

JEREMIAH

VADE RETRO SATANA!!!

Ben screams more and more until Jeremiah's fingertips start to turn black, being infected by evil. Jeremiah yanks his arm back and clutches his hand, which is now heavily burned.

Taking out his canteen of Holy water, Jeremiah pours it over his hands and then presses them back against Ben. Steam rises as the Holy water evaporates off Ben's 200-degree skin.

JEREMIAH

A potestate diaboli, libera eam, Domine. A potestate diaboli, libera eam, Domine!

No matter how hard Jeremiah tries, the scales keep growing on Ben's body.

Falling backward, Jeremiah looks at Ben and shakes his head as Azazel looks on, waiting for Jeremiah to get back in there and save him.

AZAZEL

Do something!!!

JEREMIAH

There's nothing I can do. He's just too strong.

Then, as the wagon goes over a bump and the Holy grenades rattle against each other, Jeremiah gets an idea. Pulling out the cruciblade, he hands it to Azazel as he heads to the back of the wagon.

JEREMIAH

Press it to his chest and don't let go. No matter what, don't let go.

Azazel nods as Jeremiah reaches the back of the wagon and looks out into the black night. At first glance it would seem to be a peaceful night but then...Jeremiah hears the flapping of wings.

Moving behind the Gatling gun, Jeremiah cocks it and aims out the back of the wagon. Jeremiah aims the Gatling gun into the darkness, at nothing, with only the flapping to hint at where Abaddon is.

Jeremiah looks everywhere for something to hit, but can't see anything in the darkness. But as Jeremiah looks at the sky he sees something graze across the moonlight. It's Abaddon.

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

Jeremiah instantly lets loose a barrage of bullets, shooting at Abaddon as he flies 200 yards away and closing fast.

As Jeremiah fires constantly, he hears Abaddon screech in the distance. But yet, he continues to fly closer and closer.

Abaddon swerves left and right to dodge the unrelenting gunfire, but Jeremiah keeps the Gatling gun trained directly on him.

EXT. DUSTY PLAINS - 100 FEET OFF THE GROUND

Flying toward Ariel's wagon, Abaddon gets pelted with bullets unceasingly from the Gatling gun. But he soldiers on, letting the bullets bounce off and spark from his iron wings.

As the bullets chip off his flesh to reveal the rusted iron beneath, Abaddon stretches his hand out toward the wagon even though it's 100 feet below.

INT. ARIEL'S WAGON

As Jeremiah fires, the canvas and wood in the wagon start to go black, being infected by Abaddon. Jeremiah snarls and lets loose a wall of bullets as the wood creaks beneath him.

But no matter how hard Jeremiah fights, Abaddon keeps coming, now only 50 feet away.

Azazel, holding the cross to Ben's chest, stares down at the wood floor as it cracks and weakens like glass.

AZAZEL

Jeremiah!

Snarling, Jeremiah takes out a pocket-sized bible and tosses it to Azazel, whose hands steam upon catching it.

JEREMIAH

Read it and don't stop!

Azazel braces himself and picks the bible up, opening it even though it scalds his hands.

AZAZEL

Nunc anima mea turbata est. Pater, salvifica me ex hora hac?

Jeremiah grits his teeth and fires as fast as he can, but it isn't working. Even though he blasts out 100 rounds a minute, Abaddon closes in to 25 feet away.

AZAZEL

Miserere me, Domine, quoniam infirmus sum; sana me, Domine, quoniam conturbata sunt ossa mea.

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

And then, the Gatling gun goes dry.

Jeremiah kicks it out the back of the wagon and moves to the edge of the tailgate. Picking up one of the Holy grenades, he lights it and throws it into the darkness.

BOOM!

The grenade explodes and hurls cross fragments into Abaddon, who screams in pain. But even so, he recovers and pursues the wagon with even more fervor.

AZAZEL

Et anima mea turbata est valde, sed tu, Domine, usquequo?

Jeremiah lights another grenade and throws it out the back--

BOOM!

--only for it to explode behind Abaddon.

Grabbing another Holy grenade, Jeremiah cuts the fuse by half and lights it. He hurls it into the night--

BOOM!

--and it explodes right by Abaddon's face, shearing half his face off to reveal his rusted iron endoskeleton.

AZAZEL

Convertere, Domine, eripe animam meam; salvum me fac propter misericordiam tuam.

Jeremiah throws another Holy grenade into the air--

BOOM!

--only this time Abaddon dodges it and gets within 20 feet of the wagon.

Jeremiah lights another Holy grenade and throws it forward when the black stain on his heart starts sucking the life out of his body.

Jeremiah screams in pain and clutches his heart when--

BOOM!

-- the Holy grenade explodes and knocks him to the floor.

AZAZEL

Jeremiah!

Jeremiah's entire body tenses and the pain only gets worse as Abaddon gets closer. He takes a deep breath and then rises to his knees.

Fighting the pain, Jeremiah throws another grenade--

BOOM!

--only Abaddon is so close the explosion sets the entire tail of the wagon on fire.

AZAZEL

Erubescant et conturbentur vehementer omnes inimici mei; convertantur et erubescant valde velociter.

Jeremiah tries beating out the fire with his frock, but it's no use. Instead he forgets the grenades and picks up the Holy shotgun.

Groaning from the white-hot pain in his chest, Jeremiah snaps open the breach, loads the gun--

BAM!

-- and fires, hitting Abaddon in the chest.

But Abaddon keeps on coming, barely even feeling it.

Jeremiah coughs from the pain, aims again--

BAM!

--and shoots Abaddon right in the face but again he closes in without even slowing down.

Jeremiah aims--

CLICK!

--only his shotgun is empty.

Jeremiah pops it open and reloads, but by the time he snaps the breach shut Abaddon has disappeared. Peeking out the back of the wagon, Jeremiah sees nothing but darkness.

EXT. ARIEL'S WAGON

Holding the reigns tight, Ariel looks around but can't see a thing in the black night.

INT. ARIEL'S WAGON

Jeremiah looks up at the canvas when--

RIP!

--Abaddon's fist punches through, clawing to reach Ben!

BAM!

Jeremiah blasts through the canvas, but can't tell if he even hit Abaddon or not.

Then, the black stain squeezes Jeremiah's heart twice as hard and twice as strong. Jeremiah screams and falls onto his side as he's paralyzed from the pain.

RIP!

Abaddon then punches through the canvas on the side of the wagon to grab Ben, this time slashing Jeremiah across the arm and almost reaching the baby.

BAM!

Jeremiah fires through the canvas, rocketing Abaddon off the wagon and back into the air.

EXT. ARIEL'S WAGON

Ariel makes the horses go even faster until she hears Abaddon fly by and slash the horses' harnesses! Then all 4 horses run away as the wagon dips down--

CRASH!

-- and barrel rolls into the dirt.

Ariel, catapulted into the air, hits the ground some 20 feet beyond the crash as Jeremiah and Azazel lie out cold in back.

Then, Jeremiah emerges from the wreckage carrying Ben, while Azazel crawls on his hands and knees.

Running over to Ariel, Jeremiah hands Ben over to her.

JEREMIAH

Hide! Now!

Ariel runs into the woods as Jeremiah heads back to the crash site, still burning, like hell's inferno. Sifting through the wreckage, Jeremiah pulls out the quad and fully loads it.

Resting up against part of the wreckage, using it for cover, Jeremiah keeps the quad tight to his shoulder as he scans the area for Abaddon.

WHOOSH!

Suddenly, Jeremiah hears Abaddon fly right over his head, hidden in the darkness. Jeremiah aims the quad up at the dark night sky and--

BAM!

--he fires a shot off into the darkness.

But then, the flapping returns, this time even louder, when--SLASH!

--Abaddon slices Jeremiah across the other arm.

Jeremiah winces and drops the quad. Then, almost instantly, Abaddon appears from out of the darkness and pins Jeremiah to the wagon.

JEREMIAH

(weakly)

In nomine Patris, et Filii...

Leaning forward, Jeremiah presses the cross branded into his forehead against Abaddon's!

JEREMIAH

...et Spiritus Sancti!

Roaring, Abaddon presses his hand against Jeremiah's chest.

ABADDON

THE CHILD!!!

Jeremiah screams in pain as Abaddon pushes harder and harder.

ABADDON

WHERE IS THE CHILD?!

JEREMIAH

F--Fuck...you....

Abaddon snarls--

WHACK!

-- and he throws Jeremiah 20 feet away.

Running into the distance, Abaddon closes his eyes and senses Ben in the woods.

And just like a game of Hot/Cold, Abaddon tracks Ben down and makes his way through the woods.

Ariel, hiding behind a tree with Ben held tight to her chest, pants with fear as Abaddon approaches a mere 5 feet away.

Ariel tries to be as quiet as she can, but even so--

WHACK!!!

--Abaddon punches Ariel in the face and snatches Ben out from her hands.

Ariel falls to the ground and screams, seeing Abaddon walking into the darkness.

ARIEL

NO!!!!!!!!!!!

BAM! BAM!

Suddenly, Jeremiah shoots Abaddon in the legs with the quad, bringing the fallen angel down onto his knees. But that isn't enough to free Ben from his grasp.

Instead Abaddon telekinetically hurls an entire tree trunk at Jeremiah as his legs regenerate.

WHACK!

The branch slams into Jeremiah and lands on his back, pinning him to the ground hopelessly.

Jeremiah spits out blood, defeated, as Abaddon starts to fly away when...Azazel appears from behind and winds Holy garotte wire around Abaddon's neck.

Jeremiah snaps open the breach and reloads the quad, filling all 6 chambers.

Abaddon screams and thrashes from side to side, but Azazel won't let go if it kills him. All the while, Ben scream as he lies in Abaddon's arms.

All the while, Jeremiah slides the base of the Spear onto the tip of the quad....

And then--

WHACK!

--Abaddon elbows Azazel in the face and sends him flying back 10 feet.

Unwinding the Holy garotte wire from his neck, Abaddon scowls and spreads his wings when--

BA-BAM!!!

--Jeremiah aims and fires the quad with all barrels, blasting the Spear into the air...

KA-CHACK!!!

...and through Abaddon's back, splitting his demon's heart in half like an apple.

Abaddon's eyes open wide as the Spear pierces his heart. He gasps and collapses to his knees, his iron wings flaking away into dust, as Ariel grabs Ben from his arms.

Abaddon reaches out for Ben with his last breath...

...and collapses, dead.

Almost instantly, the scales and the infection fade away from Ben's body. His soul is free now.

Walking over to Jeremiah, Azazel lifts the branch off like it is nothing. Then, Azazel offers his hand to Jeremiah.

AZAZEL

You OK?

Jeremiah takes Azazel's hand and climbs to his feet as Ariel brings Ben by the warming fire. She kneels down and holds him close as Ben sleeps soundly.

Walking over to Ariel, Azazel sits by her side and wraps his arm around her.

And with that this bizarre family--Ariel, Azazel and Ben--all huddle by the fire.

And Jeremiah, watching on from the outskirts, backs away into the darkness and disappears.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - DAY

Ariel's bordello--the newly rebuilt Ariel's bordello--sits in the center of town as several prostitutes hang by the porch.

INT. ARIEL'S BORDELLO - BEN'S ROOM

Sitting by Ben's crib, Azazel looks at the infant with loving eyes as Ariel enters the room with a package.

ARIEL

Someone left this for you.

Azazel stares at the package curiously until he opens it and sees what's inside: a dozen books.

Upon seeing the books, Ariel smiles and wraps her arms around Azazel with love. She's happy Jeremiah's alive.

ARIEL

Where do you think he is?

AZAZEL

I don't know.

(smiles)

Somewhere.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A figure dressed totally in black rides up to the house and ties his horse down. An old man, standing on the porch, waits for him anxiously.

OLD MAN

She--She's inside....

Grabbing his satchel down from the horse, the figure dressed in black follows the old man into the house.

INT. HOUSE

The old man leads the figure through the house.

OLD MAN

I don't know what happened.

The old man wipes tears from his eyes.

OLD MAN

Something's--Something's very wrong with her.

Stopping at a closed door, the old man sighs.

OLD MAN

She's...She's my baby girl....

The figure pats the old man reassuringly on the shoulder before he opens the door and steps into the room. The old man waits outside as the figure closes the door and locks it.

INT. HOUSE - LOCKED ROOM

Inside the room, the figure stays close to the door as a girl in her early teens lies tied to her bed, her flesh laced with weeds of evil.

Upon seeing the figure, the girl snarls and screeches.

GIRL

Quoniam lumbi mei impleti sunt illusionibus, et non est sanitas in carne mea!

Quietly, the figure crosses itself and whispers something.

FIGURE

(whispering)

In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti.

Reaching in its coat, the figure takes out a canteen of Holy water and unscrews the cap. Then without hesitation it douses the girl with Holy water, making her skin burn!

The girl screams until the canteen goes empty, at which point she starts laughing tauntingly.

Then the figure in black takes off its gloves to reveal...its hands, which are both covered with Aramaic characters, carved into its skin.

The girl freezes in shock at the sight of the Aramaic symbols as the figure--Jeremiah--scowls.

JEREMIAH

Vade retro Satana!

Jeremiah presses the crosses carved into his thumbs against the girl's forehead, making her scream as steam rises up from her skin--

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END