TEXT OVER BLACK BACK DROP

The human heart is the key to unlocking the Gates of Heaven or Hell.

EXT. MANILA TRAIN STATION—TWILIGHT

The sun settles over the horizon of the Philippine City, standing on a street corner across the local train station is VERCHI’EL a man in his late 30’s dressed in a black, cowboy hat, leather duster, and a steel gallant.

VERCHI’EL (V.0)
My name is Verchi’el; I am a demon slayer for higher.

The rattling sounds of a screaming train cart passes by, Verchi’el looks up, a second train stops picking up passengers.

VERCHI’EL (V.0) (CONT’D)
I am known as a Nephil, a creature made from heaven and earth; I have a soul as a human, with the powers of the Sons of Fire.

Verchi’el watches as the train pulls away, his eyes slowly shifts on the full moon, which slowly changes into a blood red color.

VERCHI’EL (V.0) (CONT’D)
I’ve traveled around the world facing many kinds of evils.

Verchi’el crosses the street and enters into the train station.

VERCHI’EL (V.0)
Tonight I am in Manila; my client has sent me here to expel an urban legion supposedly killing his only son three months ago.
INT. MANILA TRAIN STATION—MOMENTS LATER

Verchi’el is standing on an escalator heading upwards to the train stop.

VERICHI’EL
This creature of death is close by and I can feel it.

Verchi’el hears a woman scream.

WOMAN
(screams)
Help, some one help!

VERCHI’EL
Now what?

Verchi’el leaps over the ledge of the escalator landing smoothly on his feet at the bottom, he stealthy moves with into the shadows.

P.O.V TWO THUGS IN LEATHER AND TATTOS CORNERING A YOUNG BUSINESS WOMAN

THUG ONE (V.O)
Why did you go and scream?

WOMAN
I am frightened, and I don't what any trouble!

THUG TWO
Trouble sweetheart?

Thug One looks at Thug Two and they laugh.

THUG ONE
There is no trouble here baby, just us.

The woman pulls out her wallet from her purse.

WOMAN
Here is my money take and leave me alone!
Thug Two pins the woman up against the wall brushing his fingers tips across the woman's cheek.

THUG TWO
We don’t want your money honey.

Thug Two lifts the woman's hair and sniffs it.

THUG TWO (CONT'T)
We want you, your body.

Thug two grabs reaches in with a kiss; the woman knees him in the groins and runs off.

Thug One grabs her and throws her up against the wall.

THUG ONE
(Shouts)
Leaving so quickly sweetheart?

The woman tries to fight herself out.

WOMAN
(Frighten)
Let me go you, ass hole!

THUG ONE
What the fuck did you just call me bitch?

Thug One, slaps the woman slams her up against the wall, he quickly pulls his knife out holding it up against her throat.

THUG ONE
Do your self a favor, don't scream!

The woman franticly reaches into her pocket, pulling out peppermint spay and sprays the mace into his eyes.

WOMAN
How is this for an erection of pleasure you bastard!

The woman kneels the Thug and breaks free form her captive, Thug One franticly wipes at his eyes.
THUG ONE
My eyes, my eyes, I can't see!

The woman runs toward the escalator Thug Two recovers from his pain and chases her.

THUG TWO
Get over here!

Thug Two reaches out grabbing her by her the head of her hair, he yanks on it, and she is pulled backwards landing hard on her back.

THUG TWO (CONT’D)
That was a mistake!

Thug Two whips out his butterfly knife, he pins her down, she tries to scream, he claps his hand over her mouth, and she struggles to free herself.

THUG TWO
Shut your mouth if you know what is good for you or I am going to cut you throat!

Thug Two cuts the woman's blouse and brawl open with his knife exposing her.

THUG TWO (V.O) (CONT’D)
You scream, you die!

He cuts the woman’s skirt open, and tries to on zips his pants.

Verchi’el steps out of the shadows, eyeing the Thug, he glances up toward the train and back.

VERCHI’EL
This idiot is feeding the fuel.

Verchi’el advances quickly; he grabs the Thug by the head of his hair yanking him off the woman.

THUG TWO
(Screams in pain)
Get your filthy hands off of me you mother fucker!
Verchi’el slams his other fist into the Thugs face, blood splatters.

VERCHI’EL
Ravaging a young woman was stupid!

Verchi’el holds Thug Two out like a rag doll with one arm.

THUG TWO
(Frighten)
She’s a low bit bitch only good for one thing, sucking my cock?

Verchi’el slams his fist again into the Thugs face, more blood splatters.

VERCHI’EL
You should learn to respect women!

Thug Two tries to free himself with no success.

THUG TWO
What is it to you what I do to her?

VERCHI’EL
Everything!

Verchi’el slams his fist in the Thugs face again.

THUG TWO
What the fuck are you?

Verchi’el slams his fist again.

VERCHI’EL
Your profanity is on called for, so shut your mouth if you know what’s good for you!

Thug Tow’s face is bloody, he whimpers partly from fear.

THUG TWO
Then what are you?

Verchi’el brings him in close to his face.

VERCHI’EL
I am Adonai’s right hand his avenging angel, bringing punishment to wretched souls like you!

Thug One clears his eyes.

**P.O.V THUG TWO DANGLING FROM VERCHI’EL’S HAND**

**THUG ONE**
What the hell?

Thug One pulls out two Uzies and opens fire as he charges, Verchi’el

**THUG ONE**
Get your hands off of him!

The bullets of the Uzies pass through Verchi’el like a ghost, the bullets chew up train station’s walls.

**VERCHI’EL**
The woman!

The woman is curled up into a ball screaming, Verchi’el steps in shielding her from a shower of bullets, a bullet Riga Shays off of Verchi’el hitting Thug Two in his arm.

**THUG TWO**
(Screaming in pain)
Stop shooting you ass hole!

Thug One leaps at Verchi’el pointing his Uzies.

**THUG ONE**
You’re going to die!

Verchi’el throws a snap kick shatters Thug One’s chest cavity.

**VERCHI’EL**
Don’t threaten me!

Verchi’el throws another kick, Thug One is flung across the area, slamming up against the wall, spitting up blood.

**WOMAN**
(Screams)
Oh God help!

Silent fills the station, the woman slowly looks up with terror in her eyes, she slowly stands covering up her nakedness, Verchi’el glances at her.

VERCHI’EL
It’s not safe here tonight; go home no one will harm you.

The woman grabs her things and runs off, Verchi’el looks back into the Thug Two's eyes, and the Thug is filled with terror.

THUG TWO
What do you want?

VERCHI’EL
I want you and your friend to accompany me on the next train.

THUG TWO
What the hell would I want to do that for?

Verchi’el drops Thug Two; he climbs back to his feet.

THUG TWO (CONT’D)
Stay the fuck away from me freaking ass hole!

Verchi’el back hands Thug Two knocking a few of his teeth out of his mouth.

VERCHI’EL
(Stern)
I said enough of your profanity!

Thug Two stagers, he wipes the blood from his mouth.

THUG TWO
No one hits me and gets away with it!

Thug Two leaps at Verchi’el screaming like a wild animal.
THUG TWO
You mother fu..!

Verchi’el grabs Thug Two by his throat lifting him off of his feet, pinning him against the wall squeezing.

VERCHI’EL
You dare to oppose me?

THUG TWO
(Choking)
You win, let me go.

VERCHI’EL
On one condition!

THUG TWO
And that would be?

Verchi’el squeezes Thug Two's esophagus slowly expelling his life.

VERCHI’EL
You and your pale will accompany me on the next train, if you refuse then I will kill you, do we have an understanding?

THUG TWO
(Raspy tone)
Yes!

VERCHI’EL
Excellent!

Verchi’el releases his grip, Thug Two drops to the ground cradling his throat.

VERCHI’EL (CONT'D)
The train is about to arrive help your friend.

Thug Two helps Thug One to his feet.

THUG TWO
Are you all right man?

THUG ONE
(Wheezing, Coughs up Blood)
No, Man I'm... I'm busted up badly inside.

THUG TWO
Hang on we'll get some help.

Thug Two aids Thug One to his feet, and they stagger to the steps of the escalator, where Verchi’el is standing.

THUG TWO
Man you busted his chest, he need to go to the hospital.

VERCHI’EL
You should have thought of it before you ravaged an innocent woman.

The Thugs hesitate.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
Now get on!

The Thugs reluctantly step onto the escalator; Thug Two keeps looking back, and Verchi’el follow behind.

THUG TWO
(To self)
Man I wish this spook would just leave.

EXT. MANILA TRAIN STATION PLATFORM-MOMENTS LATER

A few pedestrians stand by waiting for the next train; the Thugs come walking out of the station with Verchi’el behind them.

VERCHI’EL
It's here.

Thug Two looks back once again Verchi’el stands looking strait at the two.

THUG TWO
(Frighten)
What's here?

VERCHI’EL
The Train!

Thug Two looks down the tracks and sees nothing.

THUG TWO
Man there's no train!

Thug two looks again and a train comes screaming by, as the second train comes to a complete stop.

THUG TWO (CONT’D)
Man this guy is freaking me out!

THUG ONE
Dog you can say that again!

Thug Two glances back, and Verchi’el is nowhere in sight.

THUG TWO
Man where did he go?

Thug one groans in pain.

THUG TWO
This is our chance, we're out of here, hold on tight buddy I will get you to the hospital.

The Thugs walk away from the train and the doors open, people exit.

Verchi’el steps out of the shadows; Thug Two glances up with a shocking fear.

THUG TWO
Oh shit!

Verchi’el takes a step towards Thug Two.

VERCHI’EL
Going somewhere?

THUG TWO (CONT'D)
Yea where going on the train!

VERCHI’EL
Then get on!

THUG TWO
How do I know you’re not just
going to kill us when this rid is
over?

VERCHI’EL
I promise you I am not going to
kill you, but if you don’t get on
I may change my mind.

The Thugs frightfully enter into the train cart, Verchi’el follows behind, the train doors close, and the train pulls out from the station.

INT. TRAIN-CONTINUOUS

Unknown faces litter the seats of the train; and Verchi’el sits as the two Thugs stand holding the grippers gawking at him.

VERCHI’EL (V.O)
I feel pity for these bastards,
but they would never change for
they have no fear of God or in his
Mediator.

Verchi’el stairs intently at everyone,

P.O.V SEES THE PITIFUL MOTIONLESS FACES

EXT. TRAIN-CONTINUES

The train turns the bend and enters into a tunnel.

INT. TRAIN CART- CONTINUES

Lights flickers and go black, silver streaks rip through
darkness of the train cart.

EXT. TRAIN ROOF- CONTINUES
**Zuphlas** a dark long hair Vampire dressed in black, stands on the train roof as it passes a few station at a high accelerating speed.

**INT. TRAIN CART- CONTINUES**

Lights flicker back on, Verchi’el sits with a sword sticking through the wall of the train cart next to his ear, and he stands.

**P.O.V CARNAGE OF ALL THE PASSENGERS**

VERCHI’EL

Bingo!

A green glowing mist rises from the dead, their tormented souls exit from the train cart's ceiling.

**EXT. TRAIN ROOF-CONTINUES**

Standing on the roof laughing, Zuphlas is sucking the souls into his soul crystal.

ZUPHLAS

Sous of the damn and lost come to me your harbinger waits!

Verchi’el punches through the train selling, up and out landing safely on his feet onto the roof of the speeding train.

VERCHI’EL

That will be enough Demon!

Zuphlas hisses as his eyes radiates with fire.

**P.O.V VERCHI’EL STANDS LIKE A DARK SHADOW**

ZUPHLAS

How is this possible, every soul on this death train is mine, you should be dead!

Verchi’el pulls out Trinity a computerized try blade weapon.

VERCHI’EL (CONT'D)
Sorry to disappoint you, but tonight I will have your head!

ZUPHLAS
You dare to come against me,
Zuphas the king of Vampires, I am
order than time its self you
pompous fool!

VERCHI’EL
I don't give a damn who or what
you are, tonight you will pay for
your sins!

ZUPHLAS
(Laughs)
You're amusing but stupid.

Verchi’el heaves Trinity, it whizzes through the air
smashing the soul crystal, and back to his hand.

ZUPHLAS
That was a mistake.

VERCHI’EL
Your mistake was killing my
beloved a young child ten years
ago!

ZUPHLAS
(Laughs)
I kill because of the sins are
ripe

VERCHI’EL
And the innocents?

ZUPHLAS
Causalities of war.

VERCHI’EL
I will send you to oblivion
tonight as causality of war!

ZUPHLAS
(Growls)
Your mine!

Verchi’el and Zuphas leap at each other, they crash, they push off from each other and Zuphas pulls out a sword missing Verchi’el’s head.

ZUPHAS (CONT’D)
You’re a quick one, for a human!

Zuphas comes swing in Verchi’el maneuvers through the lighting speed attacks, he grabs the sword, and the two are locked into a stalemate.

ZUPHAS (CONT’D)
(STRUGGLING)
You’re not human are you?

VERCHIEL
Doesn't matter, this night you will be expelled!

ZUPHAS
We'll see about that my pompous one!

Zuphas buffs Verchi’el, he staggers; he swings randomly and sprints toward Verchi’el with vengeances.

ZUPHAS (CONT’D)
It's lights out slayer!

Verchi’el steps aside, swiping Zuphas’ back with his elbow blade cutting it open.

ZUPHAS
Bastard!

VERCHIEL
It's time to end this demon!

ZAPHLAS
You half backed twit, I am no demon, I am a Vampire, the king of Vampires!

VERCHIEL
The King of Vampires, impressive, 
but your all the same to me.

Zuphlas screeches and leaps at Verchi’el swinging, 
Verchi’el maneuvers through the singing blade, and plants a 
palm strike; Zuphlas lands hard on his back.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D) 
Surly the King of Vampires can do 
better than this?

Verchi’el goes in quickly with a foot stomp, missing 
Zuphlas' head, leaving a dent on the roof of the train.

ZUPHLAS 
Nice try, Slayer, it’s my turn.

Zuphlas opens his wings, and like lighting he comes in with 
a thousand fists, Verchi’el drops off the train.

EXT. TRAIN—CONTINUES

Verchi’el latches on to the train, he pulls out trinity.

EXT. TRAIN ROOF—CONTINUES

Zuphlas looks over the edge of the train, and sees 
Verchi’el dangling on the side of the cart.

ZUPHLAS 
(Smiles) 
Resourceful bastard aren’t you.

Zuphlas laughs, Verchi’el pushes off the cart, kicking 
Zuphlas, and he tumbles head over heals, Verchi’el lands 
safely on his feet.

VERCHI’EL 
Come on your making this to easy.

Zuphlas uses a light spell blinding Verchi’el as he flings 
trinity at Zuphlas.

P.O.V TRINITY CUTS THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE
Zuphlas is nicked cutting his cheek open, Verchi’el eyes clears, and Zuphlas licks his blood, watching trinity move quickly.

ZUPHLAS
(Growls)
And you’re an idiot slayer!

Verchi’el’s expression changes when he realizes what he ad done.

VERCHI’EL
Oh no!

P.O.V TRINTINY SLICES THROUGH THE TRAIN TRACKS COMING BACK TO HER MASTER

EXT. TRAIN- CONTINUES

The tracks are separate, Zuphlas takes to the sky, the train collides into the severed tracks and buckles, and Verchi’el is consumed in the accident, as the train topples over into the streets with explosions.

EXT. STREETS- MOMENTS LATER

A raging inferno blazes, Verchi’el steps through the flames like a dark apparition, eyeing Zuphlas, as he flies away.

VERCHI’EL
This isn’t over yet!

Verchi’el jumps onto a near rooftop and continues to leap off into the night.

EXT. PROVINCE-HOURS LATER

Lighting flickers across the sky, rain pours with no mercy on a local area blanketed in darkness.

Verchi’el lands hard in the streets, he stands in the pouring rain sniffing the air, and his eyes are fixing a large house.

VERCHI’EL
He’s hear!
Verchi’el moves stealthy into the house.

**INT. HOUSE—MOMENTS LATER**

Verchi’el stands in the open foyer lighting flickers casting deep shadows, he cautiously move through the exotic foyer, stepping in a pool of blood, he glances down.

**VERCHI’EL**

Zuphas!

Verchi’el's eyes follows the stain trail, he sees a lifeless body in the corner of the room.

**VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)**

Not again!

He moves over to the lifeless body, kneels checking for a pulse, he turns the body over and sees a young woman in her 20’s with her flesh rip to shreds.

**VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)**

This isn’t Zuphas’ work.

Verchi’el close the dead woman’s eyes, he slowly erects himself picking up a scent.

**VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)**

Vampires, I know you are here, show yourself!

**INANNA** a young teen female 18 comes into view from the dark shadows wearing a black skintight outfit.

**INANNA**

What do we have here?

**LILITH** 40 comes into view she is incredibly beautiful, but still gives off a menacing presence.

**LILITH**

Careful Inanna he's a dangerous one.

**INANNA**

Dangerous, but he looks so tasty!
LILITH
Use caution sister!

Verchi’el surprised.

VERCHI’EL
Where is Zuphas?

ZUPHAS (V.O)
What took you so long?

Zuphas steps out of the shadows holding a sword dripping with blood.

ZUPHAS (CONT’D)
That will be enough you two!

Inanna giggles with a high-pitched shriek; Zuphas kisses the two women and slowly moves toward Verchi’el.

ZUPHAS (CONT'D)
This man is a formidable foe and you will give him the proper respect!

Zuphas’ women stepped back into the shadows as he stares at Verchi’el.

VERCHI’EL
Enough of the small talk!

Zuphas smiles as he takes a glass goblet of blood from Lilith’s hand and drinks the blood.

ZUPHAS
While you were leaping off of rooftops I decide to have a desert with my wives.

He finishes his drink and tosses the glass aside.

ZUPHAS (CONT’D)
Oh yeah, Slayer you will find about a dozen bodies upstairs, if you care to look.
VERCHI’EL
What the victims at the train station wasn’t enough for you?

ZUPHLAS
That was my supper, until you wrecked the damn place.

LILITH
(Interrupts)
He knows you my love?

ZUPHLAS
(Smiling)
Something like that my dear.

The females let out a chilling laugh as they slowly circle Verchi’el.

ZUPHLAS
Why are you tying to kill me slayer, what crime have I done against you?

VERCHI’EL
I was hired to kill you the Herbier of Death.

ZUPHLAS
Look friend lets just stop this cat and mouse chase, I will double the pay what ever your employer paid you and then lets depart our separate ways.

VERCHI’EL (CONT'D)
First lets get one thing strait Zuphlas, you’re not my friend.

ZUPHLAS
I can see that.

Lilith interrupts.

LILITH
I want him for our Adversary my love!
Zuphlas

No my love I have other plans for this slayer!

Before Verchi’el can react, Zuphlas back hands him, knocking him across the room, Verchi’el climbs back to his feet.

Verchi’el

I should have seen that one coming!

Lilith leaps into the air screeching like a banshee, and Verchi’el fights back with high attacks, low attacks, and lunges.

Inanna

(Yelps)
Sister!

Inanna comes from behind Verchi’el and punches him in the back. Verchi’el winces in pain falling forward, right into Lilith’s knee.

Lilith

I just love it when men fall for me!

She exchanges blows with Verchi’el and then back flips taking her spot clinging to the wall like a spider.

Inanna

My turn!

Inanna manages to sucker hit Verchi’el’s leg, knocking him down on one knee, then striking him across the face cutting his cheek open with her claws.

Verchi’el

Snip!

Verchi’el gets up slowly, his wounds heal miraculously, and he shakes his head to clear it.

Verchi’el (CONT’D)

Now I am pissed!
Verchi’el pulls out trinity, Lilith lunges off the wall, Inanna charges, and Verchi’el leaps in the air, flinging trinity.

**P.O.V TRINITY SLISES THROUGH THE AIR**

Verchi’el lands and goes into a shoulder roll, trinity slice the Vampire women turning them into ash.

VERCHI’EL

Women!

Verchi’el catches trinity and flips it close, places it back to his belt.

VERCHI’EL

(Yells)

Zuphlas show yourself!

ZUPHLAS (V.O)

Careful what you ask for!

Zuphlas leaps out of the shadows, kicking Verchi’el in the face, sending him flying across the house.

ZUPHLAS (CONT’D)

You didn’t want to live peacefully so now you will die horribly!

Verchi’el wipes the blood from his mouth climbing back to his feet, Zuphlas comes down with his sword, and Verchi’el blocks it with his gallants.

VERCHI’EL

Its time to pay for your sins!

Verchi’el kicks Zuphlas in the chest, sending him flying out the front door.

**EXT. PROVINCE–MOMENTS LATER**

The rain continues to pour, Zuphlas crashing in the muddy yard, Verchi’el comes flying out of the house, and Zuphlas quickly gets to his feet grabbing his sword.

ZUPHLAS

What a persistent prick!
Verchi’el lands hard before Zuphlas kicking his out sword out of his hand; he swipes the Vampire’s throat with his elbow blade turning Zuphlas into dust.

VERCHI’EL
Now his blood is paid in full, may the tormented souls of his sins find peace tonight!

EXT. HILLSIDE-DAWN

The sun rises over mountains of Cebu, three characters dressed in black suits, ties and sunglasses stand on an open plateau overlooking the green terrain below.

DELILAH 30's tall blond female is holding a scanning device.

P.O.V. SCANNING DEVICE: TWO BLIPS MOVING NE ON LCD SCREEN

DELILAH
She's on to us!

CIRCE 30's a tall male pulls his Hi-tech pistol from beneath his blazer.

CIRCE
What's her heading?

DELILAH
North East.

SOREK 20's average male, pulls his pistol out, Circe glances at Sorek with an arrogant grin.

CIRCE
Don't worry Sorek we'll bring her back alive.

SOREK
She is to be judge fairly before the console... correct?

Delilah smiles as he switches her devices; she pulls her pistol out and cocks it.

DELILAH
You have my word Sorek.

The three leap off the cliff landing safely on their feet at the bottom of the ridge, they sprint off into the hunt.

**EXT. FOREST-CONTINUOUS**

**ISIS** late 20’s Filipino woman, dressed in jeans, sneakers and a tank top is running thought the forest, with **AKIRO** early 30’s Japanese male, dressed the same with jacket.

**AKIRO**

(Breathing heavy)

Isis what the hell are we running from?

**ISIS**

Bounty hunters from Jerusalem!

**AKIRO**

Bounty hunters?

Isis yanks Akiro, as they continue to weave though the forest.

**ISIS**

No time to explain!

The bounty hunters closely follow Ceres fires a few shots, the bullets chew up trees missing Akiro and Isis Akiro grabs Isis' hand.

**AKIRO**

Isis this way!

The other two bounty hunters pull ahead of Ceres and opens fire, a shower of bullets chew up the terrain missing their targets.

**DELILAH**

Damn!

Isis and Akiro hit the ground.

**ISIS**

That was close!
The two quickly climb back to their feet, racing into an open area, and abandon construction site looms over the horizon.

   AKIRO
   Isis in there!

Isis and Akiro sprint into the abandon building.

The bounty hunters come to a slow walk following Isis and Akiro.

   DELILAH
   We've got em!

   SOREK
   Isis is tricky and not to mention hot tempered!

   DELILAH
   There cornered like rats and nowhere to run!

   SOREK
   Even a rat when its back is cornered bites back!

   CIRCE
   For God sake she's a woman!

   DELILAH
   One woman with unique abilities to manipulate elements!

   CIRCE
   Yea whatever!

**INT. CONSTRUCTION BUILDING- MOMENTS LATER**

Isis and Akiro climb the stairs and hide on the top floor; the three bounty hunters cautiously comb the area.

   DELILAH
   Don't kill Isis...we're to bring her back alive!
CIRCE
I'll take the top floor!

DELILAH
Circe you harm her you will deal with me!

Circe looks over his shoulder with a smug look.

CIRCE
Don't worry not one hair on her head will be touched!

Circe leap into the air landing on the top floor, the other two split up.

Isis and Akiro stand in the shadows.

AKIRO
Will you please tell me who these bounty hunter are and what do they want with me?

ISIS
They're from a Religious Organization from Jerusalem, a sect known as the ORDER, Those bounty hunters are Prophets and Oracles trained in the ways of the assassins, and they want you dead!

AKIRO
Dead...why...What the hell do I do?

Akiro suddenly turns white as a ghost, Isis tries to bring comfort.

ISIS
Nothing its not your fault!

AKIRO
Fault, what are you talking about?

ISIS
I am an Oracle and I have broken their law.

AKIRO
If you broke their law why do they want me dead?

ISIS
We Oracle's are not to have relations outside the ORDER...when they find out they kill our mates.

AKIRO
That's so unfair!

Akiro and Isis here advancing footsteps, Isis grabs the wrist of Akiro and they sprint off to another direction ducking into hiding.

CIRCE (O.S.)
Isis...Isis it's been twenty four months...did you really think you could elude from the ORDER?

Circe slowly combs the area waving his gun.

CIRCE (CONT’D)
Don't make this harder than it has to be!

Isis feels Circe's presents closing in, she looks at Akiro with deep concern.

CIRCE (O.S.) (CONT’D)
So what have you've been doing with your self these last few months?

Isis opens her eyes.

ISIS
I must face them!

AKIRO
What are you babbling about?

Isis kisses and hugs Akiro.

ISIS
Stay here my love.
Isis pulls away, Akiro grabs Isis's hand
AKIRO
What are you doing?

ISIS
They want me...if they fine you
they will kill you!

Isis gives Akiro a look of concern with a sigh of grief.

ISIS (CONT'D)
I don't have time to explain...but
know this I love you...now trust
me!

Isis Kiss Akiro one last time and pulls away.

Circe turns the bend and sees Isis standing before him.

CIRCE
So you finally show yourself.

ISIS
I surrender... you win.

Circe points his gun at Isis.

CIRCE
It's not that simple Isis...all we
want is your lover...where is he?

ISIS
You can't have him!

CIRCE
You know the law Isis!

Isis' eyes glow brightly, her hair dances in the wind.

ISIS
The law of the ORDER is corrupted
to suit their lustful desires.

Circe waves his gun.

CIRCE
You’re to much!

Circe fires, Isis releases an energy beam from her hands disintegrating Circe into dust. She cools down and picks up Sorek's sent.

ISIS
Sorek?

Isis leaps off the top floor and lands safely behind Sorek.

ISIS
Are you looking for some one?

Sorek spins around pointing his gun point blank into Isis's face.

SOREK
Isis?

ISIS
What are you doing here?

SOREK
To bring you back...you where promised to me.
(Angry)
How dare you betray our kind for an outsider!

ISIS
I am not into an arrange marriage with the likes of you, and I don't love you!

SOREK
What you like and what you want are two different things Isis; you of all people should know this!

Isis' hand begin to glow brightly, Sorek cock his gun and pushes the barrel of the gun in Isis' forehead.

SOREK (CONT’D)
Don't do it Isis!

ISIS
I am not going back with you, to those hypocrites who twist HaMashiach's truth to satisfy their own greedy desires!

SOREK
The ORDER has been around since the death of HaMashiach, and you can not change their laws by your rebellious actions.

ISIS
Sometimes you have to make a stand in what you believe and Trust El Haggadol.

SOREK
Even if it means to forfeit you own life?

ISIS
Yes!

SOREK
That's usurped Isis!

ISIS
Those who seek their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for El Haggadol will gain it!

SOREK
I am not here to battle with wits with you...I am here to save your life.

ISIS
Why would you want to save me? (Sarcastic)
Like if you can!

SOREK
I have the power to persuade the Counsel to be lenient on your judgment, or I can simply kill you right now!

ISIS
You have no power over me Sorek
nor does the ORDER...unless it was
given to you from above!

Sorek reaches his hand out.

SOREK
You've always been head strong,
don't be stupid Isis, take my hand
and come with me.

Isis glances over her shoulder them back at Sorek with eyes
burning.

ISIS
I rather die then go back with you!

SOREK
So be it!

Sorek pulls the trigger, in a fluid motion Isis moves, the
built hits the far wall. Isis grabs Sorek's wrist, removing
his gun and with her foot she sweep kicks his feet out from
underneath him, and Sorek hits the ground hard.

ISIS
Consider this a permanent
separation!

Isis peers down on him, opens her hand, a beam of energy
hits Sorek, he disintegrates into dust.

DELILAH (O.S.)
Isis, you of all people should
know you shall not murder.

Isis spins around and sees Delilah stepping in view with
Akiro who's beaten bruised and bloody.

ISIS
(Pity for Akiro)
Akiro!

Delilah holds Akiro by the head of his hair with her gun
pointing at his head.

DELILAH
You sold your birth right for this piece of trash...How pathetic!

ISIS
And I would do it again!

DELILAH
(Laughs)
You really thought you could get away with this Isis marring outside the ORDER?
(Perplexed)
You showed some much promise for the ORDER with your unique abilities.

Isis heart is pierced when seeing Akiro.

ISIS
Delilah...let him go...it's me that you want.

Delilah glances down at the helpless Akiro, then back at Isis.

DELILAH
OK!

Delilah pulls the trigger; Akiro drops dead, Isis eyes widen with shock.

ISIS
Akiro!

DELILAH
That for the murder of our Prophets!

Isis' anger build, her body begins to glow, Delilah calmly pushes a few buttons on her gun, and she points and shoots.

P.O.V. TREE DARTS FLY THOUGH THE AIR HITTING ISIS

DELILAH
Not this time!
Isis drops to her knees drugged, she weaves like a tree in the wind, Delilah stand over her with a smile.

DELILAH (CONT'D)
(Sarcastic)
Sweet dreams princesses!

Delilah kicks Isis in the head, Isis blacks out.

SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER

EXT. DANCE CLUB-NIGHT

Flickers of lighting and peals of thunder echoes in the distant of Cebu City, the night life bustle with people of the night, standing tall on a street corner is VERCHI’EL.

People pass Verchi’el they don't see him, their talking amongst themselves as they enter into the dance club, Verchi’el slowly lifts his eyes and sees the neon light glowing he picks up a scent.

VERCHI’EL
Ashriel!

Verchi’el steps off the street curb, a couple of street prostitutes see him as he emerges from the shadows.

PROSTITUTE ONE
Hay honey how’s about some fun time?

The second Prostitute's corner Verchi’el and she rubs her finger tips over Verchi’el's chest plate.

PROSTITUTE TWO
Wow, like your outfit, whose your tailor.

Verchi’el pushes the woman aside, she spins him around.

PROSTITUTE TWO (CONT’D)
Hay don’t you like what you see.

VERCHI’EL
I see two women who need serious help.
PROSTITUTE ONE
Don’t knock it until you try it baby!

Verchi’el pulls away.

VERCHI’EL
I’m not your baby!

PROSTITUTE TWO
(Cynical)
What are you gay?

VERCHI’EL
No I’m not interested in an immoral woman like you, who smooth talk’s souls to hell!

PROSTITUTE ONE
Hay were clean!

VERCHI’EL
You think; why don’t you take a good look into a mirror and see beyond your fading beauty!

Verchi’el walks off.

PROSTITUTE TWO
Fuck you asshole!

Verchi’el ignores the women and enters into the Night Club.

INT. DANCE CLUB OFFICE— MOMENTS LATER

Bizarre Oriental music softly drowns out the loud disco music from the Dance Club below. ASHRIEL an ageless creature with a boyish charm is dressed in white silk, he sits over books writing with a quail pen.

Ashriel senses an odd presents he looks over his shoulder and back he sighs, and then lowers his pen placing it neatly across the books.

ASHRIEL
A force from heaven here?
Ashriel stands with an odd expression across his face, he approaches a glass window overlooking the dance scenery.

**P.O.V. ASHRIEL WATCHES THE PEOPLE OF THE NIGHT DANCE AWAY**

He raises his hand, a glass materializes filled with wine, he taps it against the widow.

ASHRIEL
To success!

**INT. DANCE CLUB—CONTINUOUS**

Music boom, the masses of people sway in close, in the deep back ground, Verchi’el slips in through the door, weaving through the masses.

**INT. DANCE CLUB OFFICE—CONTINUOUS**

Ashriel sees Verchi’el; he ignites his other hand and plays with a blue flame.

ASHRIEL
No doubt my sweet delicacy your guarding angel is here to save you.

Ashriel distinguish the blue flame and his glass vanishes, he sees a woman in the corner of his eye, from the reflection of the window.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)
I hate interruptions before dinner...don't you my sweet?

Ashriel turns and walks toward the exotic bed set, ISIS who is now in her 30's is tide and gagged, her face swollen and bruised.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)
So what are we going to do with our guest Oracle?

Ashriel sits on the side of the bed, leans into Isis' faces she breaths heavy as he tries to pull away.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)
I could invite him to have dinner with me...but again I don't think he would like what's on the menu.

Isis hyperventilates, Ashriel opens his hand over Isis's face, and she freezes into a hypnotic state. Ashriel licks his chops; he pauses then looks over his shoulder then back at Isis.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)
(Sighs)
I will have my fun with you later Oracle, but not I have impressive matters to contend with.

Ashriel leans over and kisses Isis on her forehead, he stands and walks off waving his hand, and the exotic bedroom set is hidden behind wall with Malakhim Magic.

INT. DANCE CLUB HALLWAY- MOMENTS LATER

Verchi’el moves down the hallway, TWO GIANT MUSCLE Bodyguards stand guarding Ashriel's door. Verchi’el tries to pass the two sleeping giants.

BODYGUARD ONE
(Opens eyes)
Where do you think your going asshole!

Bodyguard One hits Verchi’el, he slides to a stop facing the two who flex their muscles.

VERCHI’EL
I don't answer to dogs like you!

Bodyguard two looks at Bodyguard One then at Verchi’el with an odd expression.

BODYGUARD TWO
Dog?
(Laughs)
He's got jokes man!

Bodyguard One stands over Verchi’el and shoves his sausage like fingers into his chest.

BODYGUARD ONE
The way I see it little man you’re a chiwawau with a big mouth!

Verchi’el lifts his eyes looking at the two giants with a slight grin.

BODYGUARD TWO
Hay the little chiwawau is showing its teeth!

Bodyguard One grabs Verchi’el, lighting him over his head.

BODYGUARD ONE
No dogs allowed!

Bodyguard heaves Verchi’el across the hall; Verchi’el hits the wall and slumps to the floor.

BODYGUARD TWO
Good throw, bet you thousand dollars I can throw him father than you?

The bodyguards laugh.

BODYGUARD ONE
OK, you’re on!

Bodyguard Two cracks his knuckles and neck.

BODYGUARD TWO
O yeah its Play time!

Verchi’el climbs back to his feet, Bodyguard Two reaches for him, Verchi’el counter acts by grabbing his wrist and strikes with an elbow snapping Bodyguard Two’s forearm.

VERCHI’EL
That’s going to leave a mark.

Bodyguard Two screams with intense pain, Verchi’el grabs him by the head of his hair thrusting his knee into the his face (SWAK), Verchi’el still holds on to Bodyguard Two, he spins aside thrusting him through the hallway wall.

P.O.V. BODYGUARD ONE WATCHES VERCHI’EL
Verchi’el spins around and faces Bodyguard One.
BODYGUARD ONE
Not bad for a chiwawau, but your
still going down for a dirt nap!

Verchi’el positions himself and taunts Bodyguard One.

VERCHI’EL
You’re boring me!

Bodyguard One feels insulted and charges Verchi’el like a
raging bull.

BODYGUARD ONE
Die you stupid mongrel!

Bodyguard One swinging at Verchi’el, with lightning speed
fists, Verchi’el maneuvers through the flying fists.

VERCHI’EL
My grandmother moves faster than
you and she's dead!

BODYGUARD ONE
You insolent pup!

Verchi’el ducks from a powerful hook punch; he maneuvers
behind Bodyguard Two grabs him and throws him.

Bodyguard One jumps to his feet and leaps at Verchi’el, and
meets with Verchi’el's foot with a spinning back kick
sending him flying across the hall.

VERCHI’EL
Is that the best you can do?

Bodyguard One growls as he climbs back to his feet, meeting
with Bodyguard Two, the two transforms into demons.

VERCHI’EL
Bingo!

The demons leap into the air Verchi’el pulls trinity out,
and slides underneath the incoming demons, back to his feet
throws trinity, it whizzes through the air slicing the
demons into dust, trinity flies back to its master’s hand.

VERCHI’EL
Now for your boss Ashriel!

Verchi’el walks up to the door and sees a magical barrier blocking it.

VERCHI’EL
Malakhim Magic!

Verchi’el places his right hand on the barrier, the gauntlet absorbs the magic, his gauntlet glows brightly, the barrier crumbles to particles of glass, and Verchi’el kicks open the door (SLAM).

INT. DANCE CLUB OFFICE- CONTINUOUS

The door spittle open, Verchi’el walk into the office eying the exotic room.

P.O.V. VERCHI’EL SEES GLOING LINES AROUND THE WALLS

VERCHI’EL
More magic?

Laughing grabs Verchi’el's attention, he eyes the room and sees a shadow whip by.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
Show your self demon!

Ashriel appear sitting on his desk.

ASHRIEL
Your a truly unique creature besting my Cherubim...not many can do that.

Ashriel advance Verchi’el.

ASHRIEL (CONT’D)
Don't worry about the door I'll have my lawyer contact you.

Verchi’el glances over his shoulder to see the busted door and back at Ashriel.

VERCHI’EL
That's the least of your concerns!

Ashriel lifts his hand's two glasses of wine materializes.

ASHRIEL
Then may I invite you to have a drink with me?

VERCHI’EL
I don't drink from the tables of demons!

Ashriel sniffs the wine.

ASHRIEL
France thirteen hundreds well aged.

VERCHI’EL
To much wine is a mockery.

ASHRIEL
For humans, but its quite delicious you know.

Tries to tempt Verchi’el.

ASHRIEL (CONT’D)
Are you sure?

Verchi’el glares at Ashriel with a most serious look of judgment.

VERCHI’EL
I'm not here for small talk!

ASHRIEL
OK, no drink!

Ashriel finishes the contents in the glasses, the glasses vanish.

ASHRIEL
Me on the other hand can’t let a good drink to go to waste.

Ashriel sits on his desk.
ASHRIEL
Then what brings you here to my domain Mal'alk?

Verchi’el takes a step forward.

VERCHI’EL
Where is the woman?

Ashriel laughs and moves nose to nose with Verchi’el.

ASHRIEL
I am afraid I don't know what your talking about, but if its a woman you want they are plenty down stairs for the picking.

Verchi’el grabs Ashriel by his throat.

VERCHI’EL (Growls)
Is the woman hidden behind your magic?

Ashriel struggles to free himself from Verchi’el's grip.

ASHRIEL (GaspIng)
If you kindly let me breath I will accommodate you!

Verchi’el releases his grip, Ashriel pulls away composing himself.

ASHRIEL (CONT’D)
You seriously need to control your temper!

VERCHI’EL
Where is the woman?

ASHRIEL (Laughing)
Man you have one track mind...but seriously I have know clue what you’re talking about?

Verchi’el steps forward.

VERCHI’EL
Wrong answer!

Verchi’el hits Ashriel across his face, he topples head over heels, Ashriel is suddenly yanked off the floor dangling in Verchi’el’s hands.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
I am growing weary of your games...I am not going to ask you again...where is the woman!

Ashriel clears his head and spits back.

ASHRIEL
Before you go busting things up you Neanderthal, this is neutral grounds declared by your God and my Master!

Verchi’el drops Ashriel and composes himself once again.

VERCHI’EL
Neutral ground for your feeding no doubt!

ASHRIEL
It’s all about free choice right; they chose we collect, simple as that!

VERCHI’EL
What about the innocent souls who are caught in the middle of the powers of this world and ours.

ASHRIEL
(Laughs)
There is no innocents in the human world they have their redeemer, they will receive or reject, everybody has a choice to make weather it be for good or evil, they chose the course of their own destiny.

Verchi’el moves over to Ashriel's desk eying his things.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)
(Sighs)
Maybe we can make a little wager for this woman whom you’re seeking for?

VERCHI’EL
And what do you have in mind demon?

P.O.V. VERCHI’EL SEES A PENDENT DANGLING ON A CULTIC STAND

Verchi’el picks the pendent up and recognizes it; he clutches it and embraces it next to his heart, a tear rolls down from his cheek.

ASHRIEL
I want you to kill a bitch of a demon for me she’s what you would call a succubus.

Ashriel's voice fades as Verchi’el recalls the past.

SUPER: THREE YEARS AGO

INT. BEDROOM HOUSE- MORNING

VERCHI’EL clean shaven, dressed his archeology clothes comes in with a tray of breakfast food, he sits next to TEIN late 20’s and gives her a kiss.

VERCHI’EL
So how is my lovely wife doing this morning?

Tein rubs her hand over her large belly.

TEIN
(Smiles)  
We’re doing fine!

Verchi’el places his hand and rubs her belly feeling their baby.

TEIN (CONT’D)  
He's going to be as strong as his father.

Tein rubs her hand with Verchi’el.

VERCHI’EL  
(Smiles)  
But he's good looking as his mother.

Tein smiles and kisses Verchi’el.

TEIN  
I love you!

Verchi’el pulls out a small box wrapped in gift paper and hands it to Tein.

TEIN (CONT’D)  
What’s this?

VERCHI’EL  
A gift.

Tein opens the box and finds a golden pendent that reads TO MY LOVING WIFE TEIN LOVE VERCHI’EL

Tein looks to Verchi’el with joy.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)  
Do you like?

TEIN  
I love it, but why?

Verchi’el puts the pendent around Tein’s neck.

VERCHI’EL  
Dose there have to be a reason why to bless the one I love?
Verchi’el kisses his wife as he places his hat on his head.

    TEIN
    I guess not.

    VERCHI’EL
    We’ll talk when I get home, I’m off to work, Love you.

Verchi’el stands and kisses Tein and walks out the door.

INT. HOUSE—NIGHT

Tein is washing dishes; she stops and admires her pendent, as she rubs her belly talking to her unborn child.

    TEIN
    Your father loves to surprise us doesn’t he baby.

Tein smiles as she sits at the kitchen table, the lights go out.

    TEIN (CONT’D)
    Not again.

Tein cautiously moves into the living room searching for candles.

    TEIN (CONT’D)
    Where did I put those candles?

Tein stops and looks up when sliver streak cuts through the darkness, a blade of a sword pass an open window reflecting the moon light.

Tein screams, her blood splatters, the silver streaks repeat numerous times then silence.

A sound of a rattling key unlocking the front door, a crack of light pierces the darkness, the door slowly opens. Verchi’el steps in with his back against the outside lights, and he reaches for a light switch near the door.

    VERCHI’EL
Oh great, the lights are out again.

Verchi’el cautiously moves through the darken house.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
Sweetheart where are the candle?

Verchi’el moves into the living room and slips and falls, his hands land in liquid.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
Tein you should have told me the floor was wet!

Verchi’el wipes his hands as he climbs to his feet, the lights flicker back on.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
Oh, thank God that power is back on!

Verchi’el sees blood on his paints where he wiped his hands.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
Tein are you all right?

Verchi’el looks at his bloody hands.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
What in God's name?

Verchi’el slowly lifts his eyes; he freezes in a horror of shock as he sees his wife lying in the middle of the living room in a pool of blood, with a French knife in her hand.

Verchi’el slowly moves over to the lifeless body, his heart is pounding like a drum.

VERCHI’EL
(Worried)
Tein please say something!
Verchi’el sees a hole in her chest where here heart use to be, with a lifeless child next her.

VERCHI’EL
(Shouts)
Verchi’el looks at the dead unborn, then grabs his wife tight in his arms, he screams in rage for the lost of his family.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
Oh God why!

Verchi’el sobs over Tein's lifeless corps covered in her blood; a golden light brightens up the dark room.

ANGEL URI’EL (O.S.)
(Soft voice)
Verchi’el, Verchi’el.

Verchi’el slowly lifts his eyes and sees a female angel of 5, unfurling her white wings.

VERCHI’EL
Who are you?

The angel uses telepathy.

ANGEL URI’EL
I am Uri’el an angel of El Hashamayim, and I have come with a message.

Verchi’el cautiously lowers his dead wife's head and reaches out to touch the angel.

VERCHI’EL
What message?

ANGEL URI’EL
Do not lose hope, what has transpire unto your wife and child is not done by human hands.

VERCHI’EL
If you’re truly a Mal'akh of El Hashamayim, why are you in a form of a child?
ANGEL URI’EL
If I was to appear to you in my true nature you would not accept what you see.

Uri’el looks heavenward.

VERCHI’EL
Bring my wife and child back to life. You can do that right?

ANGEL URI’EL
I am not charged to breathe Chayim back into your lost!

VERCHI’EL
If you or El Hashamayim will not bring her back to me then what in creation am I to do?

Uri’el comforts Verchi’el.

ANGEL URI’EL
Live and keep on living that's all one can do.

VERCHI’EL
(Snaps with anger)
Easier said than done Mal'akh, If El Hashamayim can bring back people from the dead then why can he not bring my family back?

ANGEL URI’EL
(Sighs)
Oh, let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end, but establish the just; for the righteous El Hashamayim tests the hearts and minds.

VERCHI’EL
You’re telling me that this is test?

ANGEL URI’EL
Test of Trust, test of Belief,
Test of Character, yes it’s a test
for your immortal soul.

Verchi’el slumps and Uri’el stairs upon him with compaction.

ANGEL URI’EL
What is wrong Verchi’el?

VERCHI’EL
(Grieving)
I lived for three hundred years
and not knowing why, I have seen
many deaths of loved ones, and I
have seen the great evils of this
world.

Uri’el opens her wings releasing a soothing remedy, of
light.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
I have been with many women, but
none can compare to Tein and a
part of my soul and my legacy has
died tonight.

Verchi’el looks into the Uri’el's eyes.

VERCHI’EL (CONT'D)
What I am, who am I?

Uri’el places her hand on Verchi’el’s shoulders.

ANGEL URI’EL (CONT'D)
You are a Nephil, you have the
abilities of a Mal'akh but you
also have the heart and soul of a
human.

Verchi’el ponders for a moment, Uri’el pulls away.

ANGEL URI’EL (CONT'D)
El Hashamayim needs you to be his
avenging Mal’akh, his right hand
for Judgment on those who thrive
on doing evil both Malakhim and
Human alike.
Sound of police cars screaming in the background, Uri’el stiffen.

VERCHI’EL
What's wrong?

ANGEL URI’EL
You must leave; the police are on their way!

VERCHI’EL
That's good maybe they can find the murdering bastard and bring justice.

ANGEL URI’EL
You don't understand Verchi’el, it was the demon Ashriel who murdered your wife, but these humans will arrest you for the murder of your wife and unborn child for they do not understand the ways of the supernatural world.

VERCHI’EL
Then how am I supposed to have Justice for my family?

EXT. HOUSE—CONTINUES

Police cars come to a screeching halt, officer’s fall into potion with their weapons ready.

INT. HOUSE—CONTINUES

ANGEL URI’EL (CONT'D)
You must leave now!

The police pounding against the door shouting.

VERCHI’EL
Where am I to go?

ANGEL URI’EL
Jerusalem, now take these weapon of warfare and emerge into your destiny!

A royal pillow with armor and a weapon appears in the hands of Uri’el.

ANGEL URI’EL (CONT’D)
With theses you will avenge your love ones!

Verchi’el slowly stands and reaches for the pillow; he touches the weapon and is washed over with blinding white lights.

The door breaks open; the police search the perimeter, and attend with Tein.

FLASH BACK

INT. DANCE CLUB—MOMENTS LATER

Verchi’el opens his eyes; Ashriel has his on his shoulder.

ASHRIEL
So what do you say, do we have an agreement?

Verchi’el shows the pendent to Ashriel.

VERCHI’EL
Where did you get this?

Ashriel pulls out another glass of wine from thought to hand and sips on it.

ASHRIEL
Some poor bastard came across sacred artifacts of the Encantos.

VERCHI’EL
Encantos the eleven creatures?

ASHRIEL
(Sips down more wine)
Yes, and after these Encantos went into exile they placed a curse on their artifacts.

Ashriel circles Verchi’el to face him.

ASHRIEL (CONT’D)
“The heart of the one who tampers must die”

Verchi’el clenches the pendant his fist.

ASHRIEL (CONT’D)
(Guzzles the reaming wine)
And in that poor bastard’s case it was his wife and unborn child, so I killed them, because I was bound to the laws of that curse.

Verchi’el backhands Ashriel.

VERCHI’EL
You bastard!

Ashriel hits the floor, his glass shatters, staggers to his feet wiping his silver blood from the corner his mouth.

ASHRIEL
How dare you insult me in my territory!

VERCHI’EL
(Anger)
You murdering bastard that was my wife and my unborn child you took from me!

ASHRIEL
(Terrified)
You, but you’re a Mal'akh!

VERCHI’EL
I am neither Mal’akh nor human.

ASHRIEL
Oh great, you’re stinking half-breed, and the laws don't comply to your kind in our world or in the human world, Shit!

Verchi’el yanks Ashriel off his feet throwing him across the room; he hits the wall across the room and slumps.

VERCHI’EL
For three long years I have been hunting for you!

Ashriel climbs to his feet.

ASHRIEL
It was you that ravaged the sacred lands, and like I said the blood of your wife is on your hands you idiot!

Verchi’el lunges his fist, Ashriel moves from the striking blow diving into a shoulder roll, Verchi’el pommels his fist through the wall.

ASHRIEL
(Sarcastically remarks)
Whoa, that was a bit too close for comfort don’t you think!

Verchi’el spins around.

VERCHI’EL
I'm going to kill you!

ASHRIEL
You can't kill me you moron, I am spirit!

VERCHI’EL
Then I am going to send you to oblivion, once I rip out your heart from that fake hide of yours!

Verchi’el lunges at Ashriel.

ASHRIEL
Shit!
Ashriel leaps into the air, Verchi’el counter snatching him, slams him up against the wall pinning him.

ASHRIEL (CONT’D)
(Amused)
If you kill me, you will never
find the woman whom you’re seeking!

Verchi’el eyes burn brightly staring into Ashriel's eyes.

VERCHI’EL
You have heard the proverb that
Vengeance is best served cold?

ASHRIEL
Yea I have, but as it is also
written Vengeance...
(Points heavenward)
Is his alone, not yours!

VERCHI’EL
I’m taken vengeance upon you
Ashriel for your sins in what you
have done unto others.

ASHRIEL
(Growls)
It’s a fight you want, and then I
will give you one!

Ashriel opens his hand, blasting of white light blinding Verchi’el; Ashriel hits Verchi’el with a knee strike sending him flying across the office.

ASHRIEL
(Howls)
You’re a fool!

Verchi’el fights to clear his eyes as he staggers to his feet.

ASHRIEL (CONT’D)
Now it gives me great pleasure to rid the earth of a half-breed like you!

Verchi’el's eyes clears, Ashriel now dressed in black and red, he's flapping his bat like wings.

**VERCHI’EL**
You’re a chattering fool who will come to ruin!

Ashriel laughs as he pulls his sword from thought to hand.

**ASHRIEL**
We'll see.

Ashriel leaps into the air.

**ASHRIEL (CONT'D)**
Now taste my wrath!

Ashriel comes down hard, Verchi’el sides step comes around with a spinning backhand, Ashriel deflects Verchi’el's strike, and counters with dazzling combos, hitting Verchi’el hard and he goes flying across the room.

**ASHRIEL**
Your pride is your destruction slayer!

Verchi’el climbs back to his feet and the two are in a stand off.

**VERCHI’EL**
Perhaps but your wickedness is great and your sin are endless!

**ASHRIEL**
I am order than time its self, who gives you the right to judge me?

**VERCHI’EL**
The one who created you and I!

Ashriel holds one sword in one hand and ignites the other.

**ASHRIEL**
Do you really think you can defeat me?

In a fluid motion Verchi’el pulls out Trinity from thought to hand and throws it.

VERCHI’EL
Here’s a hint!

Trinity whizzes through the air slicing Ashriel’s wing, Ashriel scream in pain as he hits the floor, Trinity returns to Verchi’el and vanishes.

ASHRIEL
(Yowls in pain)
Bastard!

Ashriel heaves fire balls as he climbs to his feet. Verchi’el deflects the incoming flames with his gauntlets.

The office is on fire, Ashriel comes screaming through the flames swinging his sword, Verchi’el grabs Ashriel’s wrist, and the ground breaks as he sinks from the pressure of Ashriel’s strength.

VERCHI’EL
(Struggles)
I now demand your blood for my wife’s and son's blood!

Verchi’el brings forth Trinity and thrusts it through Ashriel's chest.

ASHRIEL
(Painful gasp)
Impossible!

VERCHI’EL
What you sow you shall reap
Ashriel, remember that when your in Oblivion!

Verchi’el swipes Ashriel open, removing chunks of flesh, heart and bone, Ashriel thuds against the floor disintegrates into dust.

VERCHI’EL (CONT'D)
Dust to dust!

Verchi’el stands in the midst of the burning office; he open's his hand and the flames die down.

Verchi’el moves over to Ashriel's desk placing his hand on it, his gauntlets glow with a bluish tint, absorbing the magic of the office, and the walls vanishes.

P.O.V VERCHI’EL SEES ISIS TIED TO A BED

He moves toward Isis and stands over her.

VERCHI’EL
Isis how in creation did you get yourself caught?

Verchi’el pulls the slacks off like if they were thread, and snatches the gage out of the Isis' mouth.

ISIS
It’s nice to see you too Verchi’el!

Isis stagers out of bed.

VERCHI’EL
So what happen?

ISIS
I was caught off guard looking for you.

Isis falls to her knees weaken with tears.

ISIS (CON'T)
But thank God, you came when you did!

Verchi’el peers down on Isis, and has compassion for her; he reaches out and helps her to her feet.

VERCHI’EL
Take courage woman and be strong.

Isis's body glows with a golden light, she's healed instantly.
VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
Isis, why did the ORDER send you?

Isis pulls away and gazes into Verchi’el's eyes.

ISIS
(Lies)
For your next assignment!

VERCHI’EL
My next Mission?

She hands an envelope of authority with a unique seal on it.

VERCHI’EL
That’s not like the Order sending a woman.

ISIS
(Frustrated)
The Order needs you to rid of a powerful succubae a she demon!

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
Ashriel was saying the same thing.

Verchi’el glares at Isis, and sees through her lies.

VERCHI’EL (CONT’D)
Your not a good lire Isis, so tell me what’s really going on?

Verchi’el throws the envelope back at Isis; she picks it up and stairs at it, then she look up with tears in her eyes.

ISIS
I have to confess Verchi’el, the order mustn't know about anything I’m going to tell you or they will kill me.

VERCHI’EL
What happen?

ISIS
The truth is I took matters in my own hands allowing myself to be captured, but the demon Ashriel was too strong for me.

VERCHI’EL
Then why would you allow yourself to be captured and risk your own life?

ISIS
To find you!

VERCHI’EL
Why?

ISIS
It’s about my son!

VERCHI’EL
(Perplexed)
You have a child?

ISIS
I had!

Isis holds back her tears.

VERCHI’EL
Explain!

Isis composes herself.

ISIS
It happened six months ago...

FLASH TO

EXT. THEATER–DUSK

MARK half Japanese 17 a young gentleman, he’s holding hands with TRACY same age, the two stand at the corner of the street discussing about the movie they saw.

TRACY
That was an all some movie don’t you think?
MARK
I thought that the plot could have been better.

TRACY
Why are you always so negative?

MARK
Who’s being negative, I am just being truthful!

TRACY
So where are you going to take me for dinner?

MARK
Me?

TRACY
Yea you!

Tracy puts her arm around Mark and hugs him and kisses his cheek.

TRACY (CONT’D)
I am a woman and you’re a man right?

MARK
Yea so what?

Mark pulls away.

MARK (CONT’D)
Tracy, will you please stop for a moment, I know where you’re going with this!

Tracy brushes her hair with her fingers.

TRACY
You’re my date!

MARK
I paid for the movie and you are to by the dinner as we agreed!
TRACY  
(Smiles)  
I am a woman and I have the right to change my mind!  

MARK  
You call this a date, I thought we were going out as friends.  

TRACY  
If we were just going out as friends why did you hold my hand?  

MARK  
(Lost with words)  
Umm... ahhh...I thought you were scared!  

TRACY  
(Giggles)  
Good one, but you still have to buy me dinner because you held my hand.  

MARK  
Shit!  

Mark gives a look of sarcasm, he sees a shiny object from the corner of his eye; he walks over to the street curb.  

TRACY  
Where are you going?  

Mark ignores Tracy as he bends down picking up a ring, Tracy steps up behind Mark.  

TRACY (CONT’D)  
What do you got there?  

Mark holds the ring out looking at it under the street light.  

MARK  
It’s a ring?  

Mark shows Tracy.
TRACY
You want to marry me?

MARK
Hell no!

Tracy folds her arms and shrugs her shoulders in disappointment, Mark is busy studding the ring, and Tracy snatches the ring from Mark’s hand.

TRACY
Fare enough...then I will keep this!

MARK
Tracy give me back the ring!

TRACY
Not on less you buy me my dinner first!

Mark is feeling agitated.

MARK
Alright fine I’ll buy your stupid dinner...just give me back the damn ring!

Tracy looks at Mark with a quite smile.

TRACY
Alright then we have a deal, if you back out I will kick your ass!

Tracy hands Mark the ring.

MARK
Like if!

Mark rubs the ring, the ring glows.

TRACY
Wow what’s happing?

MARK
I don’t know!

A beam shoots out the ring; the two keep their eyes on it as it fades into the forest.

    TRACY
    Cool, let’s find out where it went!

Mark looks at his watch.

    MARK
    It’s getting late and you want to eat.

    TRACY
    Where’s your sense of adventure!

    MARK
    Adventure, I thought it was going to be in a restaurant with you!

    TRACY
    Not tonight!

Tracy grabs Mark by the arm and the two are off.

**EXT. FOREST—MOMENTS LATER**

Tracy and Mark are combing the area; Mark sits on a log wiping the sweet off of his brow.

    TRACY
    Are you tired already?

Tracy peaks through the bushes and freezes.

    MARK
    We have been searching for three hours...what are we looking for?

**P.O.V TRACY SEES A MAGICAL CIRCLE GLOWING**

Tracy reaches for Mark.

    TRACY
    Will you please get over here!
MARK
(Sarcastic)
What did you find a rabbit, come on get serious!

TRACY
Just take a look!

Mark peaks his head through the bushes and the two see KASADYA a succubus naked with gold plated steal covering her major areas.

MARK
Who’s that?

The Succubus kneels in the circle spreading her wings.

TRACY
I don’t know.

MARK
Let’s find out!

Mark gets up and Tracy pulls Mark back down.

TRACY
Don’t be an idiot we don’t know who or what that is!

Mark pulls away and glares at Tracy.

MARK
Where is your sense of adventure?

Mark runs into the open field where Kasadya is kneeling.

TRACY
(Jealous)
I really hate him sometimes!

Tracy quickly follows.
Kasadya slowly stands; Mark and Tracy come to a stop amazed in what they see.

MARK/TRACY
Cool!
Kasadya sees Mark and Tracy in the corner of her eye; she turns to face them, she folds her wings.

KASADYA
Which of you virgins unlocked my prison?

Mark and Tracy look at each other with a bit of embarrassment, Kasadya sniffs and points at Mark.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
You’re an Oracle son; I can smell the stench all over you!

She pulls a whip out from thought to hand and slaps it in the air, she flicks it and it latches around Mark’s neck.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
I require your blood for the finally releasing of my prison!

Kasadya slowly drags Mark near the circle, Mark struggles to stay away, and Tracy jumps in grabbing the whip.

TRACY
Oh no you don’t bitch, he’s mine!

Tracy pulls against the whip, Kasadya eyes burn brightly.

KASADYA
You are a pain in the ass you little snip!

Kasadya throws a fire ball incinerating Tracy.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
Young love it’s such a waste!

Kasadya jerks her whip and Mark is pulled into the circle, Kasadya lifts him off his feet, Mark screams as his soul is pulled out from his body into Kasadya soul crystal.

KASADYA
Now to take this region for myself and all those who oppose me I will destroy.
Kasadya tosses the lifeless corpse of Mark; the magical circle fades and unfurls her wings jettison into the sky.

**INT. BUSINESS OFFICE—DAY**

A dim lit room monitors viewing world events hang on the wall, an oval table, with seven seats with names placed on the table, (LUST, GLUTTONY, GREED, SLOTH, WRATH, ENVEY and PRIDE)

Seated around the table are six well dressed business people three men and three women.

Kasadya dressed in business attire walks in escorted by two faceless Wraith Warriors.

**PRIDE** a hansom gentleman dressed in white and gold looks up and sees Kasadya as she takes her seat.

**PRIDE**
Where is Seth?

The Wraith’s position themselves on each side of Kasadya.

**KASADYA**
Seth has been disposed, for I have defeated the formal Principality, who controlled this region.

Kasadya breaths in as she stands.

**KASADYA (CONT’D)**
And now each of you will give me your tribute or suffer the consequences!

The six demons placed a glowing crystal orbs on the table before them, one at a time.

**KASADY**
For three hundred years I have waited to be free from my god forsaken prison, and I swore
vengeance upon Satan who
imprisoned me!

Sloth a thin man who wheezes as he breaths, he sits with a
blank look on his face as Kasadya absorbs the demon’s
crystals with her soul crystal.

KASADYA
And now I shall take these souls
as my trophies and seize the world
region by region!

Kasadya is distracted when she sees Sloth sitting doing
nothing.

KASADYA
(Tone rises)
Where is your contribute Sloth?

Sloth sits up with a tinge of fear.

SLOTH
The Oracles, they have over
powered me Mistress and I lost my
soul crystal during a battle with
one.

KASADYA
You lost your soul crystal?

Kasadya slams her fist against the table.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
You imbecile, you worthless piece
of trash!

Kasadya stands, circles the counsel of demons.

KASADYA
You are now on my watch and I will
not tolerate with such idiocy!

Pride a hansom male dressed well speaks out!

PRIDE
But my Mistress these souls belong
to Satan!
KASADYA
Satan is a fat dragon who’s grown sleek on souls... and now I am seizing the reigns of power for myself!

The council of demons bend their heads low in silent, Kasadya circles around the table and places her hands on Sloth’s shoulders, massaging him.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
And our priority is to slaughter the Oracles and Prophets so we can collect the harvest of souls!

Kasadya leans next to Sloth’s ear with a malicious grin.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
And I require total loyalty.

Kasadya discharges electrical beam from her hand torching Sloth.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
Let this be a friendly remind for all of you, I am in charge here and with out me you are nothing!

Kasadya sees the title “LUST” and an empty chair; she pulls away leaving Sloth seething in pain.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
Will someone please kindly tell me where Ashriel is?

Ashriel comes walking into the office, and sits down.

ASHRIEL
Did I miss much?

Kasadya glares at Ashriel.

KASADYA
For your sake you better have a good reason your late Ashriel.
Ashriel pulls out an extremely large soul crystal and puts it on the table.

ASHRIEL
A gift for you my Mistress.

Kasadya’s eyes winded with glee, she snatched the Ashriel’s crystal and stands at the head of the table.

KASADYA
I know give you charge of being my chief demons over this region, well done Ashriel.

Kasadya holds out the crystal for all to see.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
As you can see if do your job right, I will reward you.

Silent fills the room as the council of demons stair at Kasadya who sits.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
That will be all, dismisses.

The council leaves their seats and exits the room, Kasadya spins around eyeing the monitors on the wall.

FLASH BACK

INT. DANCE CLUB-NIGHT-CONTINUES

Isis circles in close to Verchi’el.

VERCHI’EL
So you want is vengeances for the death of your child?

Isis glares at Verchi’el.

ISIS
(Sorrowful)
Yes, but I can’t defeat this
demon, only you can, that’s why I have done what I have done!

Verchi’el reaches out and takes the envelope from Isis’ hand.

VERCHI’EL
You should never have to carry that kind of pain Isis, I know all to well what's like to lose someone close to your heart.

Verchi’el wipes Isis tears away.

VERCHI’EL (CONT'D)
And I know that the taste of vengeance can darken one soul, So I will take this burden for you, and don't worry your secret is safe with me.

Verchi’el breaks the seal and opens the envelope, a shimmering glow from the letter shines on Verchi’el’s face as he reads the contents inside, he drops it, and it ignites into flames.

ISIS
Verchi’el, thank you for all of your help!

VERCHI’EL
Thank me when it’s over!

Isis stands gawking at Verchi’el as he walks out the office.

EXIT ROOFTOP—MOMENTS LATER

Verchi’el stands on the roof top like a gargoyle overlooking the city, the wind tassels his coat tails, the full moon shines on the city below.

A bleeping sound touches Verchi’el's ear, he lifts his right arm, he looks at the electronic device on his gauntlet.
VERCHI’EL

A gateway!

He lifts his head looks over his shoulder his eyes slowly shifts on the full moon, he steps off the roof top, he drops twenty stories landing safely on his feet, he walks off fading into the night.

EXT. ALLEY WAY- LATER

Verchi’el steps in from the shadows.

P.O.V THE FAR WALL GLOWING WITH ANGELIC SCRIPTS

VERCHI’EL

There it is!

Verchi’el advance the wall, he places his hands on it, he reads the hidden Malakhim Language embedded in side the wall, he pushes many combinations and nothing happens.

VERCHI’EL

OK, what now?

ISIS (O.S)

You need a scholar in the language of the Malakhim to open the hidden passage Verchi’el.

Verchi’el turns and sees Isis approaching from the shadows she’s dressed in her priestly robes holding a staff.

VERCHI’EL

Isis what are you doing here?

ISIS

I am here to assist you, and by the looks of it you need my help to open that gateway.

Verchi’el sighs as Isis walks pass him and begins to touch the patterns on the wall.

ISIS (CONT’D)

All it needs is a woman’s touch!
Isis touches the final patterns unlocking the gateway, a vortex open up.

    ISIS (CONT’D)
    And there it is!

Isis tries to walk into the gateway, and Verchi’el grabs her and pulling her back.

    VERCHI’EL
    Where do you think your going?

    ISIS
    With you, you may need my assistance.

    VERCHI’EL
    Were we’re going is quite dangerous for you!

    ISIS
    I may not be able to kill demons like you, but I am good at other things than you are!

    VERCHI’EL
    I realize that, but I don’t want anything to happen to you!

    ISIS
    I am a big girl; I think I can handle myself!

Isis yanks away.

    VERCHI’EL
    There’s no arguing with you is there?

Isis glances at Verchi’el with a surprising look.

    ISIS
    I am impress you already no me!

    VERCHI’EL
Word of caution just don’t believe everything you see.

Verchi’el and Isis emerge through the vortex, it closes leaving nothing but a solid wall.

EXT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS—MOMENTS LATER

Darken red skies; the earth and moon translucent with in the hot atmosphere, foreboding landscape with darken rigid rocks.

The Temple of Spirits sits eight meters high and its structure is made with sand stones at twenty meters wall to wall.

A pyramidal structure of fifty one meters high with steps on four sides, leveling off to form a flat platform on which the Temple of Spirits rest.

An arched stone gate rest on each side of the pyramidal stairs, a red force between the gate walls are shimmering with life.

Isis stands before the entrance confused, she moves about searching.

ISIS
Verchi’el, Verchi’el where are you?

Isis stops and sees Kasadya dressed in her business suit standing at the gate way, Isis advances toward her.

ISIS (CONT’D)
Excuse me; can you help me?

P.O.V KASADYA SEES ISIS APPROACHING

Kasadya smiles and passes though the gate way, vanishes from sight.

ISIS
O no you don’t!

Isis passes through the gate way vanishing.

EXT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS—SAME TIME
Verchi’el stands in front of the same Temple and he sees Kasadya in her seductive form, standing the gate entrance, flapping her wings.

VERCHI’EL
The succubus!

P.O.V KASADYA SEES VERCHI’EL EYEING HER

Kasadya smiles flexes her wings and enters through the gateway vanishing.

VERCHI’EL
A trap no doubt!

Verchi’el advance and passes through the gateway.

INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS—MOMENTS LATER

A loft with three steps with a glowing gateway, a circular dome ceiling, marble pillars and floors, the room is filled with silver mist, Isis finds herself in the extraordinary architecture wonder.

ISIS
Verchi’el, Verchi’el, Verchi’el where are you?

Isis turns about and sees her son Mark frozen inside of a crystal shape ice structure.

ISIS
Mark!

Isis runs over and touches it; her hands burn from the touch, a cynical laughter grabs her attention.

KASADYA (V.O)
You should not touch what is not yours Oracle!

Isis spins around and sees Kasadya emerging from the glowing gateway, and stands between two pillars.

ISIS
Who are you?
Kasadya slowly descends from the loft advancing Isis.

KASADYA
I am the one who is asking questions here!

Kasadya circles Isis.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
For a human you have a unique talent finding this gateway to this realm.

ISIS
So what do you want with me?

Kasadya stops and glares into Isis’ eyes.

KASADYA
Your immortal soul!

Isis gathers herself as she sees her son pitifully sleeping in ice.

ISIS
Let my son go, and then you can have my soul!

KASADYA
You’re willing to sacrifice your immortal soul for the freedom of an illegit bastard child?

Isis steps up to her son.

ISIS
Love is about sacrifice something you don’t understand, so if I can save my son from this hell then it’s worth the price.

Kasadya steps up behind Isis.

KASADYA
And you’re a fool, you of all souls should know once you’re dead your trap where ever you abode.

Isis clinches her fist.

ISIS
Then it was you whom I been seeking!

Isis spins around leaping at Kasadya with vengeances.

ISIS (CONT’D)
Die your wretched hore, Mark is mine son!

Kasadya swats Isis like a fly and she hitting the ground.

KASADYA
Enough Oracle, he belongs to me now!

Isis feels helpless, climbing back to her feet, Kasadya smiles circling her.

ISIS
Damn you!

KASADYA
All ready am!

Isis glares at Kasadya and with a shout she leaps at her again, Kasadya grabs Isis in a telekinesis grip.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
You’re a fool if you think you can defeat me in my realm!

Isis dangles in the air.

ISIS
Let me go?

KASADYA
Very well!

Kasadya smiles dropping Isis, she lands hard.
INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME

Verchi’el moves cautiously through the misty room, Kasadya is sitting on a throne on the loft between the pillars.

KASADYA
Welcome Slayer, what brings you to my domain?

Verchi’el eyes Kasadya and sees her pendent with her name writing in the Malakhim language.

VERCHI’EL
I am here for your head Kasadya.

Kasadya looks at her Pendent with a smile; she stands and descends from her loft advancing Verchi’el.

KASADYA
You’re a clever one, so how did a mere man solve the puzzle to this realm; human eyes can not see those markings inside the walls.

VERCHI’EL
I am not human!

Kasadya playfully circles Verchi’el.

KASADYA
So what order are you from Mal’akh?

VERCHI’EL
Neither am I a Mal’akh!

Kasadya wraps her arms around Verchi’el and the two are nose to nose.

KASADYA
You’re a bastard, a half-breed in my domain this delightful!

VERCHI’EL
Your trickery will not work with me succubus.

KASADYA
And it is no surprises that you know what I am!

Kasadya playfully tries to tempt Verchi’el.

KASADYA
Dose your loin’s burn for me, don’t you find me appealing.

Kasadya lays on a daybed.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
Take me and I will make your fantasies come true!

INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME

Isis ties to us her powers against Kasadya.

ISIS
Come on why aren’t you working?

Kasadya circle Isis with a gleam in her eye.

KASADYA
In this realm your pathetic powers won’t work here, so don’t waste your energy.

Isis lowers her energy level.

ISIS
Why don’t you just kill me?

KASADYA
Love to but can’t!

ISIS (Sarcastically)
So you can’t kill me here, O how pitiful for you!

Kasadya grabs Isis by her mouth, lifts her off of her feet!
KASADYA
There are more things worst than death Oracle!

Kasadya tosses Isis, she land on her back hard; Kasadya yanks Isis off the floor with her telekinesis.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
Since you’re the clever one Oracle, I’ll give you a test if you can say my name I will let you leave and I will give your son back, but if you lose you will stay as my slave!

Kasadya drops Isis and walks away, Isis stagers to her feet.

ISIS
I see I have no choice!

Kasadya turns and an Hour Glass appears.

KASADYA
You have one hour to come to know my name Oracle!

Kasadya waves her hand, a throne appears at the top of the loft and she sits watching the hour glass.

INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME

Kasadya pulls away from Verchi’el and a round table appears with three Gothic goblet of win.

KASADYA
Take a seat Verchi’el and have a drink.

VERCHI’EL
I rather stand.

KASADYA
I insist!
Three muscular Incubus come from behind Verchi’el latching their electrical chains around his neck and limbs, draining his life force.

VERCHI’EL
In Yesh...

The Incubus yank and slam Verchi’el to the ground, drawing more of his energy.

KASADYA
Put our guest at the table!

The Incubus drag Verchi’el and tie him up against the chair, Kasadya sits on his lap looking into his eyes, she leans in and kisses him, at first pleasant than painful as she drains his life force, Verchi’el resists, the Incubus increases their inflexion.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
Don’t try to fight us; you will only bring death quicker to your self.

Kasadya leans in kissing Verchi’el; he struggles as she continues to drain his life force, he head buts her knocking her off of his lap.

VERCHI’EL
Enough wench!

The Incubus use full force draining Verchi’el’s energy, his head slumps over.

KASADYA
Enough!

Kasadya climbs back to her feet, the Incubus step aside, and she sits on Verchi’el once again, grabbing him by the head of his hair.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
No one spurn me, and gets away with it.

Kasadya snaps her finger, the first Incubus, grabs the goblet of wine from the table and hands it to her.
INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS—SAME TIME

Kasadya looks at the hour glass; Isis is pacing with frustration.

KASADYA
Your time is running out Oracle.

ISIS
This isn’t fair!

KASADYA
(Laughs)
But you are supposed to be an Oracle, a mistress of the Great One, or have you lost your grace with him?

Isis leaps to her feet and lunges at Kasadya, a force field stops Isis, she can’t move, Kasadya points to the hour glass, Isis sees the sand diminishing quickly.

KASADYA
You can battle with me for the remaining minutes of your time if you like, but your time is about up Oracle, what’s it going to be!

P.O.V ISIS SEES KASADYA’S PENDENT

ISIS
OK, you win!

KASADYA
I know!

Kasadya releases Isis, she drops to her knees, Isis looks and sees the hour glass dropping its last grain, the hour glass vanishes; Kasadya stands with an arrogant glare.

KASADYA
Now Oracle your time is up, what is my name?

Isis slowly erects glaring into Kasadya’s eyes.
ISIS
Your name is Kasadya!

Kasadya howls with a high pitch screech shattering Mark’s icy prison, Kasadya vanishes, Isis sees her son awaking from his icy slumber, she runs to him embraces him to bring warmth to his frozen body.

INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME

Kasadya holds the goblet before Verchi’el.

KASADYA
Now drink!

Kasadya forces the drink down Verchi’el’s mouth, he resists and spits it out, and Kasadya slaps him and forces more of the drink.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
That a good boy.

Verchi’el chokes; he shifts his eyes and glances at the firs Incubus, his color changes as he chokes and dies.

Kasadya goes crazy when seeing the poison is not working on Verchi’el.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
You’re a tough one!

Kasadya snaps her finger and the second Incubus hands her the second goblet of win.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
Here have another drink!

Kasadya repast her efforts with no avail, Verchi’el eyes the second Incubus, and he changes colors and dies.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
(screams)
You stubborn ass!

Kasadya punches Verchi’el a few times, and snaps her fingers and the third Incubus hand her the last goblet of win and she attempts again with no avail.
KASADYA (CONT’D)
Why won’t you die?

VERCHI’EL
(Wreaking tone)
I am too stubborn to die, but
do not worry mistress your poison
wasn’t wasted.

Kasadya gives a look of confusion, Verchi’el shifts his
eyes on the last Incubus, Kasadya follows and sees the
Incubus choking, changing colors and he dies.

Kasadya glares into Verchi’el’s eyes, he smiles.

KASADYA
You bastard!

With a burst of rage Kasadya kicks Verchi’el, he sores
across the room crashing against a pillar shattering the
chair to spittle.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
No one best me in my domain!

Verchi’el heals himself as he climbs back to his feet.

VERCHI’EL
Sore loser!

Kasadya screeches latching her whip around Verchi’el’s neck.

KASADYA
Arrogant fool!

Kasadya snaps her whip sending Verchi’el across the Temple,
he crashes into another pillar.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
I will now leave you with my pets!

Kasadya departs through the gateway, as the faceless
Wraiths appear.

VERCHI’EL
A woman’s scorn is truly hotter than hell.

Verchi’el climbs to his feet cradling his throat; the two Wraiths circle him pulling out their double edge swords.

INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS—SAME TIME

Isis continues to hold her son as she brings warmth to his frozen body.

ISIS
Mark everything is going to be OK!

MARK
Mother, is that you!

ISIS
Yes baby it’s me!

Isis holds Mark tightly, with tears of emotions streaming from her eyes.

ISIS
It’s OK baby, it’s going to be OK!

Mark opens his lifeless eyes; a knife appears from thought to hand.

MARK
Mother I love you!

Mark lifts the knife, Isis continues to hug him.

ISIS
I love you too.

Isis pulls away, Mark strikes, Isis maneuvers from Mark’s striking blow.

ISIS (CONT’D)
What are you doing?

Mark stands and throws the knife, it nicks Isis’s shoulder as she moves out of the way, the knife sticks into the wall.

ISIS (CONT’D)
You’re not Mark!

Mark stands pulls out a sword from thought to hand.

MARK
What gave it away mother!

Mark leaps at Isis, she rolls snatching her staff, and with a spinning action she hitting Mark, he topples over end over end.

ISIS
Don’t call me mother!

Mark leaps back to his feet and the two battle to the death.

MARK
Its time to die Oracle!

Mark leaps in to the air, Isis hits at home thrusting her staff through Mark's heart, he disintegrates into dust, she falls to her knees partly from exhaustion.

ISIS
Rest in peace my son!

The Six demons of sin come out from different directions holding their weapons.

ISIS (CONT’D)
This just keeps getting better!

Isis whirls her weapon and position herself for the fight of her life.

INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS- SAME TIME

The two Wraiths drag their swords against the floor as they charge Verchi’el, they swing at Verchi’el, and he maneuvers through four singing blades.

Verchi’el brings forth trinity, as he rolls into a shoulder roll back to his feet whirling trinity at the Wraiths.

P.O.V TRINITY SOARING IN THE AIR, IT SPLITS INTO THREE BLADES EJECTING A SMALLER BLADE
A Wraith leaps into the air dogging trinity, but the blades slice through him turning him into dust.

**P.O.V TRINITY FUSES TOGETHER**

Verchi’el reach out for trinity, the second Wraith moves like lighting, hitting Verchi’el with a shoulder slam destroying trinity with his blades.

Verchi’el hits the ground, the Wraith throws a foot stomp, Verchi’el rolls out of his crushing blow, and the Wraith continues to strike Verchi’el with his swords, slicing up the floor.

Verchi’el moves quickly from the deadly blades, he leaps to the air kicking the Wraith knocking in the air, the Wraith flings back throwing his blade.

Verchi’el catches it in his shoulder pinning him up against a pillar.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS- SAME TIME**

The six demons circle Isis and she braces herself for their attacks.

The demons attack one by one aggressively, and they are defeated at Isis feet.

Wrath an Amazon looking woman, whirling her staff and the two battle clashing staff to staff.

Isis is hit she goes flying; the demon leaps into the air landing her foot into Isis's chest.

**WRATH**

I haven’t had this much fun with an Oracle!

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS—SAME TIME**

Verchi’el yanks the sword from his shoulder throwing it back at the Wraith, it catches it in mid air as he charges Verchi’el.

Verchi’el holds is hands out and his body begins to glow, two heavenly swords appear from thought to hands, and the
two clash battling in a fierce lighting speed of striking blows.

Wraith pulls through cutting Verchi’el in multiple places on his body, Verchi’el drops a sweep kick knocking Wraith off of his feet.

Wraith leaps back striking, Verchi’el blocks and the two stands in a stale mate, they struggle like two bulls pushing at each other, wraith shatters Verchi’el’s swords.

Verchi’el throws a knee strike, Wraith crashes to his back, Wraith jumps back striking, Verchi’el ducks and spins around impaling his elbow blades into Wraith.

Wraith stiffens, Verchi’el pulls out slicing Wraith into two, Wraith disintegrates into dust, and Verchi’el falls to his knees healing his wounds.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME**

Isis battles with Wrath like a kung fu exhibition. Isis leaps in the air throws a flying side kick, Wrath hits the ground, and leaps back to her feet.

Isis doges from Wrath's striking blow, Isis goes in ugly and tough Wrath feels the sting of defeat as Isis's staff impales through Wrath's chest.

**ISIS**

On the contrary, I haven’t had so much fun with a demon.

Wrath disintegrates into dust; Isis falls to her knees feeling exhausted.

**EXT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-MOMENTS LATER**

Verchi’el and Isis stand outside of the Temple of Spirits in their last position they look upon each other.

**ISIS**

What just happen?

Verchi’el stands composing himself and helps Isis to her feet.
VERCHI’EL
Perhaps an illusion!

ISIS
Illusion?

Verchi’el’s attention is shifted as he looks at the temple.

ISIS (CONT’D)
Verchi’el what’s wrong?

Verchi’el points and Isis sees Kasadya standing at the top of the Temple of Spirits holding her soul crystal, Verchi’el glances at Isis who is ready to leap into action.

ISIS
What are we waiting for lets kill the bitch!

Verchi’el hits Isis knocking her out cold.

KASADYA (V.O.)
Souls of the lost and damn come to me your harbinger waits!

Verchi’el lays Isis carefully on the ground.

VERCHI’EL
Forgive me Isis; you’ll just get in the way.

Verchi’el stands and glares at Kasadya, he closes his eyes, his body glows with a golden aura, he screams as his back rips open sprouting wings.

Verchi’el takes to the sky and hovers over the Temple of Spirits.

VERCHI’EL
That will be enough Kasadya!

P.O.V KASADYA SEES VERCHI’EL HOVERING LIKE A DARK SHADOW OVER HER

KASADYA
You may of escape my Wraiths but you will never leave this realm slayer!

VERCHI’EL
You will pay for your sins Kasadya!

Verchi’el lifts his hand and trinity appears and he whirs it at Kasadya.

P.O.V TRINITY WIZING THROUGH THE AIR

Trinity shatters the soul crystal, Kasadya howls.

KASADYA
No my power!

Kasadya throws a lighting beam at trinity and it explodes to dust.

KASADYA (CONT’D)
So much for your weapon, try mine on for size!

Kasadya leaps into the air pulling out a scythe from thought to hand, she attacks manically at Verchi’el who maneuvers from the singing blade.

Kasadya comes down hard, Verchi’el blocks with gauntlets, and the two are locked in a stale mate circle about the sky.

VERCHI’EL
Your tyranny ends here demon!

KASADYA
Bastard!

Kasadya buffs Verchi’el, he stagers; she swings her scythe around randomly and sprints toward Verchi’el with vengances.

Verchi’el steps aside cutting Kasadya back with his elbow blade, she swings around screaming in pain, Verchi’el lands in a hard kick, Kasadya crashes through the Temple roof.

INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-CONTINUES
Isis stagers to her feet, and jumps back into action double fist howling.

**EXT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS—CONTINUES**

Verchi’el flexes his wings and goes in quickly and the two lock together tumbling about the sky.

**KASADYA**

You will not win this day!

Kasadya opens her wings, with lighting speed she comes in with a thousand fists, Verchi’el blocks, he throws a kick she soars across the stratosphere.

Kasadya flings back and clashes with Verchi’el, the two battle fiercely, Verchi’el breaks free from the conflict, shouting in the Malakhim language.

**VERCHI’EL**

Zain... vau... daleth!

A blast of energy expels from Verchi’el’s hand, hitting the Temple of Souls.

**P.O.V KASADYA SEES THE TEMPLE CRUMBLE**

**KASADYA**

No!

A shock wave force out from the Temple and the land quakes, ripping at its seams, lava spews over the ancient structure, breaking up the earth beneath.

Kasadya blitzes Verchi’el, he flips her over his shoulder snipping her wing off, Kasadya spins out of control, and Verchi’el pulls out a vial of Crimson Blood and flings it at Kasadya.

**VERCHI’EL**

May Adoani Yeshua rebuke thee!

Kasadya eyes open wide.

**P.O.V KASADYA SEES THE INCOMING VIAL**

The vial shatters against her naked chest.
KASADYA
(High pitch howls)
No!

The blood reacts like a chemical, instantly igniting Kasadya into a ball of fire.

VERCHI’EL
The innocent souls that you have murdered will now rest!

Verchi’el hovers above gawking at his defeated foe, Kasadya plunges into the molten lava where the Temple once stood.

A thunderous sound echoes, heavy winds pick up, Verchi’el sees a vortex open and slowly begins to close.

Verchi’el surveys the area as its terrain is being swallowed up in liquid fire, he catches sight of Isis who laying on conscious.

VERCHI’EL
Isis, have one chance at this!

Verchi’el jettisons toward Isis snatching her as the earth crumbles under her into lava, Verchi’el flexes his wings and safely enters the closing vortex.

P.O.V BRIGHT FLASH OF LIGHTS

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

The full moon shine through the storm clouds, a hollow breeze blows through the silent streets, scattering litter in different directions.

P.O.V ISIS OPENS HER EYES LOOKING AT THE MOONLIGHT SKY

ISIS
Where am I?

VERCHI’EL (V.O.)
Manila.

Verchi’el steps into view peering down on Isis, and helps her to her feet.
VERCHI’EL
Are you alright?

Isis slaps Verchi’el across his face.

ISIS
I am now!

Verchi’el cradles the sting.

ISIS (CONT’D)
That’s for knocking me out!

VERCHI’EL
I saved your life!

ISIS
I am quite aware of that, but
don't ever do that again!

VERCHI’EL
(Smiles)
The Mission Objective is complete,
so where are you off to now?

ISIS
Back to Jerusalem; You?

VERCHI’EL
Wherever I am needed!

Verchi’el turns his back and heads toward the exit of the alley.

ISIS
Wait!

Isis runs up and spins Verchi’el around, and gives him a
kiss on his cheek.

VERCHI’EL
What’s that for?

ISIS
Thank you!
Verchi’el smiles and walks off leaving Isis behind as he fades into the misty night.

CODA:

EXT. CITY STREETS—NIGHT

A full moon cast her silver light on the misty city below; Verchi’el is walking in the middle of the street.

VERCHI’EL

My name is Verchi’el I am a creature of Heaven and Earth waging war with Hell.

Verchi’el unfurls his wings and takes to the sky.

END