

DYLAN'S FANTASY

Written by

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Based on,
"Dylan's Fantasy" an upcoming Novel from JD Spivey

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OVER BLACK.

DYLAN (V.O.)
Dear mom...you were everything.

INT. DYLAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dylan, mid-teens is sitting on the edge of his bed. Crying in anguish. A gun in his hand.

Linda, stands some feet away. Cautious of her next step.

Linda
Everything will be fine. Just put
down the gun.

DYLAN
I can't. I'm sorry mama I can't!

Taking a small step forward. Emotionally she's walking on ice.

A hesitation.

Dashing to him she embraces him with compassion. Kneeling before him.

A mother and son embrace. Of crying compassion. We hold on it, as she rubs the back of his head. A sniffle and deep cry.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
How could God allow this to
happened?

An unexpected question. Surprised and clueless of what to say.

LINDA
Because...

DYLAN
Because why? He does love me right?

Linda fixes her eyes on something. Her thoughts are being honed.

LINDA
I do.

DYLAN
He would've protected me right?

A long beat.

LINDA

I would.

A long beat.

DYLAN

But God is everywhere. And. He just
sat. He just sat there and watched.
Who is he?

And now Linda comes to the realization that the man she
thought she knew, she doesn't know. Heartbreaking.

LINDA

I, don't, know.

Sound of loud crash. Both of are alerted. She snatches the
gun away, storming out the room.

Hold for a beat as Dylan takes everything in.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan walks down the steps. The television is on. Sound of
the reporter's voice and squeaky creaks of the stairs it is
quiet.

At the bottom of the stairs he peeps into the kitchen. No one
is there.

He walks to and stands in the middle of the living room.
Again, no one.

TELEVISION REPORTER (O.S.)

Breaking News...

Dylan edges closer to the television. He investigates.

TELEVISION REPORTER (CONT'D)

...here in downtown where riots
between church supporters and non-
church supporters are clashing
directly against one another in
response to the wake of dozens of
child molestations revealed to have
been covered up by the Catholic
church.

DYLAN

(regret, whispering)

No.

BOOM! Linda comes bursting through the door. Covered in blood. She grabs her jacket and keys.

LINDA
Get your shit.

DYLAN
You got blood all over you!

LINDA
It ain't mines. Let's go!

Dylan and Linda exit into...

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Both make their way to the car. Both get in.

DYLAN
Mom what the hell is going on?

LINDA
It's the riots.

Mom starts the car, slams the car in reverse.

DYLAN
About me?

LINDA
Others came forth swinging.

Rioters in the street. Thankfully none of them are in cars.

The car roars forward. Protesters dodging out of her way. Linda is panicked and angry.

I/E. - CAR/CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

DYLAN
(frightful)
What does that mean!

LINDA
The Priest that molestled you
molested someone else's goddamn kid
too!

DYLAN
(confused, tearful)
She told.

LINDA

Who? You knew these kids? You knew the others?

DYLAN

Ya-Yeah.

LINDA

Why didn't you say something sooner!

DYLAN

I thought you would be mad!

LINDA

Mad! Dylan I could've done something sooner--Oh my fucking God!

DYLAN

I'm sorry!

LINDA

Who are these kids! Who are these kids Dylan! Frankie, Sterling? Vanessa's sons?

DYLAN

I just want to kill myself!

LINDA

(quick)

N-N-No! Don't say that, don't start that shit!-

(calming herself)

Dylan! Do you know how many kids suffer in silence for keeping stuff like that in! It messes with you! It messes with ya mind, it messes with ya heart! It just ain't right!

Dylan is terrified. The car screeches to a red light.

Quickly realizing the terror of her son, she snatches his head to him. Strong kiss on the forehead.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Look! I'm sorry. I'm sorry for yelling baby. I know, I know that
(hitting the steering
wheel)

I just know it's bad cause it happened to me too! And I'm sorry I wasn't there to protect you!

Then-WHAM! A semi-truck T-bones the car. The car spins out of control, tips over and lands on the roof.

A very long beat.

We close in on the overturned car that emits smoke. A truck, with a crashed front is not too far off.

Inside. Linda and Dylan are weakened. Upside down. Harnessed by the seatbelts they are both safe. But startled

DYLAN

Mom! Mom!

LINDA

Yeah. I'm---

BANG! BANG! BANG! The bullets pierce the windshield entering Linda's chest. She gasps.

DYLAN

MOM! MOM!

The SHOOTER runs off. Enters his ragged truck and speeds away.

Inside the car, Dylan struggles to get the seatbelt off. Panic and crying.

She struggles to breathe. Coughs up blood on her face.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Mom, I know. I'm sorry, I know...Listen to me, I know this hurts. You're gonna be okay, mom. Stay with me. Alright, I'm gonna pick you up. I know, mama. I know it hurts. Come on, mom, please. I know, mama. I know.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

The house decorated with Christmas lights and attire.

Dylan is on the couch crying. Staring at his mother's picture on the mantle above a fireplace.

He takes out his phone. Dials his voicemail. His mother's voice.

LINDA (O.S.)
 Hey son, just wanted to tell you I
 love you. Pick up your phone next
 time I call okay.

Click. The break in Dylan's face is equivalent to watching her die all over again.

I/E. CAR/SUPERMARKET PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Pouring rain. Dylan in the car. He's balling in tears. He's on the speaker phone, waiting for someone to pick up.

Sound of cell phone ring.

A beat.

It rings again. Feels like an eternity.

GIRL ON THE PHONE(O.S.)
 Hello!

Dylan breaks down.

A deep sigh from her. Calmly the crying child with patience.

GIRL ON THE PHONE (V.O.)
 I know, I know...I'm here.

INT. DYLAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sitting in a chair at his desk. He snatches a journal from the drawer and THWOP! Slams it down on the desk. He cuts on the lamp, grabs a pen and writes. Crying his soul out.

DYLAN (V.O.)
 Dear Mom. You were everything. I miss you.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK MONTAGE)

LINDA, mid-20's, a Ms. Frizzle type history teacher. Hair, animated dress, teaching delivery style and all. Bound by a wheelchair, she glides across the room with glee. A puppet in her hand.

LINDA
 Did I ever tell you the one about the man with the flashlight in his ear? He was light-headed!

THIRD GRADE DYLAN, sits at desk laughing with other kids.

DYLAN (V.O.)
I remember you being my third grade
teacher. A great one at that.

EXT. SOCCER FEILD - DAY

Young Dylan, dribbles the soccer ball between his feet, going in between cones.

Linda is not far off teaching him to juggle.

DYLAN (V.O.)
I remember you being my coach too.
And being hard on me when I need
the most.

Dylan struggles to juggle the ball.

Linda is frustrated.

DYLAN (V.O.)
And being a savior when I needed it
greatly.

Dylan collapses.

Linda panics and rushes to him.

INT. HOSPITAL SURGERY ROOM - DAY

Linda and a Young Dylan are laid out sleep, on the gurney, under surgery lights.

DYLAN (V.O.)
You gave me a kidney when mines
shut down on me. Even though you
knew it meant certain death now,
rather than later. I wish your
death was just that peaceful.

END FLASHBACK MONTAGE

INT. DYLAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dylan sprawled out on the bed of darkened room. Underwear. A 15 year old drunk. We bare down him from the ceiling. He's illuminated by light of his laptop. Innocence lost.

DYLAN (V.O.)
 They didn't move him either. People
 in school tease me. The principals,
 everyone believes I lied.

One the laptop screen, the headline article from a news site
 reads: FATHER CONNOR INNOCENT!

EXT. SOCCER FEILD - DAY

Soccer Game. Dylan is dressed ready to play. Fans in the
 audience boo him.

The SOCCER COACH approaches him.

SOCCER COACH
 Sorry kid. I need you to sit this
 one out.

DYLAN
 Why?

The Soccer Coach nods at the stands.

Students hold up a banner that reads: FREE FATHER CONNOR

DYLAN (CONT'D)
 FREE FATHER CONNOR

DYLAN (V.O.)
 They were my friends. They kicked
 me out of school. And when I ran
 home and told dad...

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dylan stares with evil intent at his drunken dad who is
 slumped sleep in the recliner. Beer bottles liter the floor.

DYLAN (V.O.)
 The was the last time I saw him
 alive.

Dylan rises and leaves the room.

EXT. PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan enters from the house with a soccer ball in hand. He
 marches down the porch, drops the ball, juggling it between
 his feet.

Dylan kicks the ball at us, into--

EXT. MAJOR LEAGUE SOCCER FIELD - NIGHT

A soccer ball sails from the camera into the net guarded by a leaping defender.

The crowd screams. Dylan, now 23, celebrates with his teammates.

DYLAN (V.O.)
 I found solace in soccer. I got
 good of it because of you. I
 remembered you for every goal I
 made.

Dylan raises his fist to the nightly sky.

INT. CRUISE SHIP PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

A red room of drugs, loud music, dancers and male and female groupies alike.

Dylan in a black suit, is around a bunch of people who smoke, drink and do drugs.

A folded paper pierces his left chest pocket as he rolls up an 8th.

DYLAN (V.O.)
 ...But it aint' enough. I always
 felt this void on the inside. I
 have no kids, no girlfriend. The
 house, the cars, the sex, the
 drugs, all of it and I mean all it
 means nothing. I don't have you. I
 don't have you to celebrate it
 with. I can't do this anymore.

INT. CRUISE SHIP- DYLAN'S ROOM - NIGHT (MOMENTS BEFORE)

Dylan at his desk. Writing in his journal. Still carrying the tears from several years ago where first started writing, he rips the page out of his, journal, folds it and stuffs it inside black blazer.

INT. CRUISE SHIP PARTY ROOM - NIGHT (CURRENTLY)

A white paper piercing through his blazer pocket.

Dylan studies everyone in his circle. Happy. Sexy. Filled with laughter all while his face is straight and steadfast with boredom. Maybe depression.

His digs in his pocket. Tosses a note on the table.

And then he whips out a gun. Aims it at his head!

OH MY GOSH NO!

SOUND OF GUNSHOT!

EXT. HEAVEN - MOMENTS LATER

He starts in a meadow, a land flowing with milk and honey, where tall grasses bend and bright flowers loiter the open field.

Trees sway in a gentle breeze, their leaves whistling a brushing tone.

Birds harmonize with their chirps echoing throughout the spring air.

Waterfalls decorated the rocky hills; a rainbow could be seen in its mist.

The king of the jungle lay peaceful in the grass, cuddling a bundle of rabbits in its arms.

Diamonds and gold are literally fruit on trees, and fruits were the diamonds on branches.

It was a land so peaceful, that an inner thought of his would feel out of place.

DYLAN
(rising to his feet)
Where am I?

Looking around at the mystic beauty of the area, he doesn't even notice the refined whiteness of his uniform and fresh straightness of his hair.

Confused as he looks in the distance.

A lion embraces tiny baby bunnies in its arms.

He trudges along the green meadow. His fascination distracts him from noticing the small animals that hop away from his feet as he makes his way through.

When he looks up he is warmed by the sun and watches it as the clouds drift in the crystal blue sky like cotton balls herded by a gentle wind.

The sun itself is literally on the mountaintop shining in the highness of the sky.

An eagle soaring above shrills in plain sight. Its cry a pleasant reminder of how far he's come from the natural world.

He approaches a mountain bluff at the end of a mysterious meadow. The sun's rays blind his vista.

A marvelous beach with 24kt gold sand, Tahitian clear water, and palm trees swaying in a softhearted wind.

People playing ball on the beach laugh with such a light never discovered as fantastic shapes of rocks and smooth driftwood became the added mascara and lip gloss around them.

He is amazed.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Is this heaven?

ANGEL (O.C.)
Yes!

Startled, he turns to look back, but he loses footing and tumbles 100 feet down the waterfall mountainside.

His body slams and is thrown onto rock after rock. Truly violent.

He comes to a rest, facedown into a turquoise jade emerald.

A white being of sorts, lands calms next to him.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
Doesn't hurt does it?

A very long beat.

His eyes sprout open. He explodes to his feet. Startled and afraid he backs away.

ANGEL, young child, maybe 5 or 6. Adorable, calm-spoken, sweet-rose of child, laughs.

DYLAN
Where am I? Why didn't I die from that fall.

ANGEL

Because you're already dead silly.

He doesn't believe it.

DYLAN

And I made it to Heaven?

ANGEL

That's what death does. Granted
it's not certain for everyone.

Overwhelming. The tears of joy build within.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

It is okay. Let it out.

Dylan looks around. Everything is basked in a glow. He notices a half-heart pendant with necklace around Angel's neck.

DYLAN

My mom had a half a pendant like
that.

ANGEL

I know. I was buried with the other
half.

DYLAN

She told me about you!

ANGEL

I'm your brother.

DYLAN

You're older than me, but you're
like six. And you died at birth.

Angel rapidly morphs through the ages of time, going from six, to teen, to young adult to mid thirties man.

ANGEL

(as he morphs)

In heaven you can be any age you
want to be. I prefer to be six.

DYLAN

Oh shit!

ANGEL

Shhhh...that's not a good word
here.

DYLAN
Morph back!

Angel morphs back into his six year old form. Dylan takes a minute to catch his breath.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Wait, wait, wait! This is weird.
What's your name?

ANGEL
Angel.

He can't believe it.

DYLAN
An angel named Angel.

Angel giggles. Cute.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Mom. She's here?

ANGEL
I--

Dylan darts off. He's frantic!

DYLAN
Mom! Mom! Mom!

Dylan darts on the beach, that gives perfect vacation vibes. Angel running towards him in the distance. Dylan closes his eyes.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
God, I wish I had wings.

Rainbow colored rings sprout from his back. He doesn't realize their birth.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
I wish I could fly.

Like a rocket, he shoots in the sky. Two hundred feet. It's all terrifying.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Wait stop! I don't like heights!

Like a dog who chases its own tail, he spins around to take notice of his newfound wings.

Angel gently floats up beside him.

ANGEL

I got you. You can't die. Just calm
down and take a look.

Angel helps steady him as Dylan catches his breath taking it
all in.

It's all gorgeous. The colorful dinosaurs. The waterfalls.
The greenery. The blue's. The orange and yellows.

DYLAN

This is unbelievable.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Like how did I do that.

ANGEL

Easy. You imagine it, it becomes
real.

DYLAN

You mean I can imagine anything?

ANGEL

Somewhat. You're a level one angel.
You can dream small personal things
that can aid you in your work.
You're not permitted to imagine
entire environments yet.

DYLAN

Like cities, gardens and tropical
paradises and stuff?

ANGEL

Yes.

DYLAN

Then who is imagining all of this?

ANGEL

I am.

Woah! Dylan hyperventilates.

DYLAN

This...this is a lot. I got to
share this with mom.

Dylan flies away at quick speed, leaving Angel in the dust.

ANGEL

Wait!

As Dylan soars above he see animals he's never seen before. This is truly a fantasy world. Light Green water falls. Leaves on trees that glow bright purple and blue.

DYLAN

I need to see sharper.

From his point of view images on the ground become crisp and clear. Field mice are seen in perfect view. Even butterflies.

This is all beautiful.

ANGEL

(catching up)

I have something to tell you.

DYLAN

Mom! Mom! Can she hear me from this far?

ANGEL

Yes, but--

Dylan notices something from afar. He darts in that direction.

As he flies over the trees he leaves a wake of death in his trail. The leaves turn dark and drop off. The trunks wilt away.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

(concerned)

Dylan.

GARDEN

Dylan lands into the outskirts of the garden. The plants wither and fade to black. His walk is stealthy as he studies a person some yards away.

A few feet away, a elderly man, FATHER JOHN is knelt down watering plants. As he waters the plant the color fades gray.

He's astonished.

FATHER JOHN

What is this?

DYLAN (O.S.)

John!

John stands to his feet. His eyes open wide at the sight of Dylan.

FATHER JOHN
 (nervous)
 Dylan! Hey. How are you?

DYLAN
 The hell are you doing here?

FATHER JOHN
 I, I believed in--

DYLAN (CONT'D)
 --That's rhetorical!

ANGEL
 (tugging on Dylan)
 Dylan let this go!

DYLAN
 Why is he here?

ANGEL
 Look at what you're doing.

He looks around. All around the death of flowers, trees and animals occur.

DYLAN
 How the hell did a child molester
 get here in heaven?

ANGEL
 A what?

DYLAN
 This the man who took advantage of
 me. Why is he here? Where's mom?

A gust of wind rattles the area. Dirt blown into the air.

ANGEL
 You need to settle down.

DYLAN
 I can't settle down.

His anger within soars to new heights. The sun sets. A tangerine orange sky.

The ground begins to shake.

Father John takes a step back.

Dylan clutches his head.

The visions. Visions of himself crying as a teen. Begging Father John to stop. Pain. Crying. A loss of innocence. Suicide. And then the final emotion. The death of his mother.

Back to the reality of heaven. The sky is red. A frightened disheveled being. Frozen. Dylan turns slowly to the Father.

A deathly silence. And then in almost a whisper...

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I always wanted to kill you.

Dylan charges Father John with balled fist.

The Angel knows what needs to be done. He snaps his fingers.

A wave of energy rushes over the land, resurrecting nature and its life back to her lively form, like watching the world in reverse.

The wave tosses Dylan away from Father John.

With a loud thud, he lands on the rust covered soil, and if it was instant enough the green grass blossoms evenly and Dylan is polished in white holiness again. His eyes closed.

A very long beat.

We creep towards his countenance. He's gorgeous. And then he open his eyes. Pain, under tears. Realization is here.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

She isn't here, is she?

He hates to break the news.

A moment of silence. As we listen, we hear his voice ebb in pain. In sorrow. In love. In laughter. In realization.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

You didn't know her. She was the best mom ever. She was the only family I had. I lived to see the next life where I could hear her voice. One more time. One more time to see her. Tell her I love her. Tell her I'm sorry for all the bad times. And that I wish I had more time with you. To learn from you. To appreciate you. To laugh at you. To cry with you. To do my best to love you better this life. I always hope for the day to see you again.

(MORE)

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Life was hard without you. And I
thought you were free.

He breaks down.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Mama...mama. Mama. This ain't
Heaven. This ain't heaven. I can't
spend eternity without you.

Angel steps forward.

ANGEL
You'll have a family here.

Dylan slowly rising.

DYLAN
No. Any heaven that let's a child
predator in, and an atheist woman
out, is not heaven.

Dylan runs away.

He runs through a vast weirdness bathed in sunset glow.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Let me out! Let me out! Open the
door!

A portal, a circle of darkness, opens up in front of him. He
goes through into...

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

A set of eyes startled open. Crying eyes blinded by the
yellow sun. We pan back. The face is Dylan.

He is under hospital sheets and blankets. His head is
bandaged. A blood spot. Laying down on his side. The room
bathed in a sunset glow.

DYLAN
Mom.

INT. CRUISE SHIP CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

A pair of wobble legs under the hospital gown, stumbles down
the hall. In front, an open foyer. Someone darts past.

Dylan, clutches his head with pain, shambles through.

THE RESTURAUNT ROOM

Dylan arrives. Bodies are strewn out of the floor. Dozens. Coke and needles on the tables.

DYLAN
What the hell?

He looks to the televisions in the room. BREAKING NEWS. The marquee reads: MASS DISSAPEARCE. MILLIONS GONE! Video of chaos in the streets, traffic jams, fires. Riots.

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - THE TOP DECK - MOMENTS LATER

A deep sunset over the ocean. Dylan comes to the scene. A few people are dead. Some cower in the corner. Terrified.

DYLAN
Can you help me? What's going on?

They shake their head no.

What? You serious?

A frantic guy bumps into Dylan, looks at him and runs off. Leaving Dylan even more irritated.

Dylan watches him as he runs off. He can't get any help. Until he notices a FREIGHTENED MALE in a corner.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Hey.

The Frightened guy recognizing Dylan. No, no, no he can't believe it, he's terrified of talking to him.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Hey man, you okay. I uh, was just wanting to know what happened?

FREIGHTENED GUY
What happened? You happened that's what!

DYLAN
What do I have to do with this?

FREIGHTENED GUY
You died man! I watched you commit suicide I was right in front of you! I watch you put a gun to your head and blow your brains out.

He remembers it, but doesn't believe it.

The Freightened Guy can't look at him. He stares off in the distance recollecting memories from the folder of last night.

FREIGHTENED GUY (CONT'D)

After that we called for a rescue chopper. But as it approached, it crashed into the ocean. And then people just vanished. We turned on the tv and it was happening everywhere. Everyone panicked. We had to suppress. So people mass overdosed. And now we're stuck.

DYLAN

That doesn't make any sense.

FREIGHTENED GUY

Look around!

Dylan looks around. The sound of ocean waves. Bodies loiter the deck.

Dylan steps away.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Too much to handle isn't it?

MICHAEL, a middle age, mid 50's, sophisticated man with a hint of trustworthiness to him, stands not too far from Dylan. Hands in his pea-coat pockets. He's too smooth.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Let's speak some place privately.
I'll give you some answers.

Dylan considers.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan back in the bed. Nestles himself in.

Michael takes a seat.

Begin rapid-fire dialogue.

DYLAN

What's your name?

MICHAEL

Name's Michael. Michael Angelo.

Okay, weird.

DYLAN

Funny.

MICHAEL

Yes. My parents had a sense of humor.

DYLAN

All jokes aside, there's a pressing issue here. Care to explain.

MICHAEL

I know why you left Heaven. You left Heaven because it didn't feel like Heaven.

Dylan chuckles with disbelief.

DYLAN

Okay, cut the act. You've been invading my dreams--this is a dream.

MICHAEL

You left Heaven because your mom wasn't there.

Uh oh!

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What if I told you I know where she is.

DYLAN

She's dead.

MICHAEL

Not entirely.

DYLAN

I watched her die.

MICHAEL

And others watched you die, yet here we are.

DYLAN

Okay, what are you getting at with all this?

MICHAEL

You want to know why the great disappearance happened? It's the rapture that's why. Familiar with it?

DYLAN

Vaguely.

MICHAEL

Christians who called themselves saved vanished from the earth. Call it a cleansing of true evil.

DYLAN

True evil?

MICHAEL

Religion that permits child predators into Heaven, an act so disgusting that God himself, including the pedophile, should be banished to eternal damnation. How would you like to be on the other side of that?

DYLAN

You're talking revenge?

MICHAEL

For lack of a better term, yes.

DYLAN

Not interested.

MICHAEL

Why not?

DYLAN

Because I don't know what the hell to believe in anymore!

Michael crosses his legs.

MICHAEL

You still love God don't you?

Dylan looks away.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You're lost. Confused. And angry. What little faith you did have in Jesus is...

Dylan's frustration boils and settles quickly.

Michael shifts gears, leaning forward.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You don't want to return to your fame and hedonistic lifestyle without your mother. Let's not forget you'll be going back into that chaos of billions of people missing.

DYLAN

I have a headache.

MICHAEL

Sure you do. Take your bandages off. Look into the mirror.

A very long beat.

Dylan unwraps his bandages as he gets out of bed. It takes a bit of time. He finally unwraps. A gapping hole through his head. Oh no! Dylan is frozen in fear.

DYLAN

This isn't real.

MICHAEL

This is very much real sir.

Michael snaps his fingers.

The hole in Dylan's head shrinks. Gone. Only a scar of what once was. Dylan is amazed.

DYLAN

Who are you?

MICHAEL

Who I am doesn't matter. We need your help.

DYLAN

Who are we?

MICHAEL

Brace yourself.

DYLAN

I'll stand.

MICHAEL

There are 144,000 protected ones left here on earth. We don't know the location or identity of any of them except for one. We need you to be her guardian.

DYLAN

Why?

MICHAEL

She'll be going on a pilgrimage preaching the Gospel until she reaches the earthly promised land. The hideout of the 144,000.

DYLAN

That's it? And then what? What's the catch, what's in it for me?

MICHAEL

You complete your mission, we'll deliver your mother to you.

DYLAN

How do I know you're not lying? How can you get her out of hell.

MICHAEL

Because I came from it. Not many of us get out.

Something doesn't sound right.

DYLAN

It was nice meeting you.

MICHAEL

Once you leave this cruise ship, where would go? What will your life be like if you get off.

DYLAN

Is that a threat?

MICHAEL

You're stranded in the middle of the ocean. Rescue won't come because to them you're safer on this ship.

DYLAN

I'll find a way!

MICHAEL

Look at your surroundings. Look at your life! You've made your millions, your fame. You already died and gone to Heaven and through all it, it wasn't enough. Being reunited with the ones you love is what you want. And it really is that simple.

DYLAN

So in order to be her guardian, I'll need to worship Satan to receive his power, to fight off his minions who are trying to kill the lady on her pilgrimage?

MICHAEL

Yes.

DYLAN

And if I succeed, you'll bring my mother back to me.

MICHAEL

Is the sun yellow?

DYLAN

And if I fail. Or just say no to this mission?

MICHAEL

You don't get your mom back. And you'll be on the other side of my team.

DYLAN

What does that mean?

MICHAEL

You've gained everything already. It's time to gain what you admire the most.

DYLAN

Where is she? The lady on her pilgrimage

MICHAEL

A few hundred miles from here. You accept?

DYLAN
If I'm going to fight I need
training to be a guardian.

MICHAEL
You'll learn on the way. The power
given to you will make up for it.

DYLAN
We're not going to rescue the
people on board.

MICHAEL
For what? They're already dead.

DYLAN
How?

MICHAEL
You ask too many questions.

Michael talks into his watch.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
He accepted. Do it.

DYLAN
Do what?

The room explodes into a ball of flames. Dylan is thrown.
Michael sits as a man whose accepted his fate.

EXT. TUVALU ISLAND - DAY

The screen fades in on Dylan floating face down in some
water. He wakes up, looking around. Tropical paradise of
crystal clear water, white sand and palm trees.

KEKOA (O.S.)
Hey, you okay!

KEKOA. Mid 20's. A strong built, a warrior man of Polynesian
descent with a big heart. He approaches Dylan with two little
pre-teen boys. Helps Dylan to his feet.

KEKOA (CONT'D)
I know you, you're that famous
soccer player, uh, uh--

DYLAN
--Dylan. Dylan Thomas from--

ALL TOGETHER
--Real Madrid!

KEKOA

And then you played for Manchester FC. How the hell did you get all the way out here?

DYLAN

I, don't even know. Where are we?

KEKOA

You're on the island of Tuvalu.

The three do this gesture by taking your closed hand and extending the pinky and thumb, holding your hand with the palm facing the body, and waving your hand back and forth in half rotational motion at the wrist. And bow.

KEKOA (CONT'D)

Praise be to God that you're in one peace. This isn't a country many know of. Were you on a boat? Plane crash or something.

DYLAN

A boat. It went down I guess.

KEKOA

Forgetfulness. Trauma response. Let's get you back to the village and get you patched up.

DYLAN

I'm starving.

Kekoa leads the way. The rest follow.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Hey, it's true that billions of people disappeared right?

KEKOA

Ya it is.

DYLAN

What triggered it?

KEKOA

Israel was isolated by the United States. Countries that hated the Jews in the middle east harped on it. Two wars to be exact. One that lasted a day and the other with five countries.

DYLAN
Israel got decimated?

KEKOA
No. That's the problem. They won.

DYLAN
So the world is suffering because
they won?

KEKOA
Suffering? They're suffering
because they hate Israel.

Kekoa begins to climb a small mountain bluff.

DYLAN (V.O.)
I never really like the idea of the
Jews being God's chosen people.
What does that make the rest of us?

On solid ground, they walk to the edge of a cliff. Below the cliff, in the distance, is a village. Hale, traditional Hawaiian houses with a modern twist and design. Lush greenery everywhere.

KEKOA
A major soccer tournament's coming
up. All the teams in the world will
be there! I'm sure someone there
will recognize you!

Dylan solemnly stares at the city.

DYLAN
Sure thing.

Realizing Dylan's mood.

KEKOA
Hey you good?

DYLAN
Yeah. How long have you lived
there?

KEKOA
All my life. Joined the military
after high school and left.

DYLAN
Seems like the world needs it now.

KEKOA

'A'ole. My time is split between soccer and protecting Aya. That is until she starts her pilgrimage.

DYLAN

Pilgrimage?

KEKOA

Yeah. That'll happen later. Our team constantly gets outted in the first round. Haven't advanced in thirty years.

DYLAN

Not a single game.

KEKOA

We're just missing a few things like--

DYLAN (CONT'D)

--I'm in.

Caught by surprise.

KEKOA (CONT'D)

Uh, that's it. Just like that you're in? Don't you play for that other team?

DYLAN

They died on that ship. Soccer takes my mind off things.

Kekoa erupts with joy and some shock, hugging Dylan. He proceeds his way down the hill singing a hymn of praise in his native tongue.

EXT. TUVALU VILLAGE - MOMENTS LATER

The two arrive. The people are in a natural bright Tuvalu attire. Crowd size is small. Peaceful.

KEKOA

Welcome to Lolua. Population of only three hundred. Let's stop by here and get you some food.

Kekoa and Dylan approach a small food tent. A WAITER is all smiles.

KEKOA (CONT'D)

Hey get my brudha here a conch salad.

Distracted, from afar, someone waves and calls Kekoa over.

KEKOA (CONT'D)
--hey I'll be right back.

Dylan watches as Kekoa arrives to the mysterious person. The man looks to say something with urge and frustration.

Dylan looks around at the village. Small shops for statues. Portraits. Ceramics. Food. Clothes. But then he notices something familiar.

A small building with a Crucifix at the top. Dylan goes to it.

INT. TUVALU CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Several people are inside, praying to statues. Dylan looks around.

He approaches a statue of a man, clad in a robe and holding a staff. SEXTON approaches Dylan.

SEXTON
Pastor Lua disappeared along with the others. If he was here, he would've never wanted this statue.

DYLAN
Then why put it up?

SEXTON
The people lost all hope when they got left behind. Now we wait for his daughter to preach the gospel.

DYLAN
Lady Aya.

SEXTON
Yes. We need prayers that the fast didn't take her life.

Commotion nearby. Kekoa and the same man who called him over. Dylan jogs in approach.

DYLAN
What's the news.

KEKOA
The apprentice hasn't returned from her fast.

DYLAN
Eh?

KEKOA
Lady Aya.

DYLAN
Ah.

KEKOA
There's a wilderness behind that door. Beyond is where the apprentice prays and fasts. If the prayer is heard, the apprentice becomes a fully-fledged messenger spreading the gospel of Jesus Christ.

DYLAN
And she hasn't come back out. Right, I got it.

KEKOA
Four days have gone by. No food, no water.

DYLAN
That's dangerous. Whose with them?

KEKOA
They're alone with God.

DYLAN
We gotta go in there and help them.

KEKOA
That's forbidden.

DYLAN
You can only go three days without water, what if they die?

KEKOA
Then they are one with the Lord and a replacement must be found.

DYLAN
Screw that, I'm going in there.

Dylan runs up the steps to the gasp of the audience.

KEKOA
You can't go in there!

The double doors open. A blinding white light.

Dylan shields his eyes, steps back, misses a step and takes a backwards tumble down the stairs. No one helps him.

The light edges to the background. Within it a mysterious figure emerges from it. Coming down the steps. Everyone is in 'awe'.

AYA, 20 years old, petite, patient Asian woman whose both angelic in her appearance, personality. Her hair bounces as she makes her way down the steps.

Dylan is in total awe. Love at first sight. She resembles his mom.

AYA

I've done it. I've become a messenger.

The door shuts behind her. Immediately several people surround the her, two of them are her guardians. She pulls out her notebook. The crowd is amazed at her writing.

Dylan rises to his feet. Walks to her. Upon eye contact she meets him.

DYLAN

Uh, hey, uh sorry bout that, just now.

AYA

Thank you for your concern. I'm Aya.

Even her voice is pleasant and humble. The two shake hands.

DYLAN

Are you okay?

AYA

Yeah, just got a bit overconfident in there.

He's a bit nervous.

DYLAN

I've been there.

AYA

So, tomorrow, then?

DYLAN

Tomorrow?

AYA

We're going on the same boat,
aren't we?

DYLAN

Uh, yeah I guess so. To where
again?

AYA

Tahiti. The Soccer World Cup
begins. I'll be doing my first
sermon there tomorrow.

DYLAN

Oh yeah, that's it. Yeah I'll be
there.

AYA

Great see you soon.

Aya walks away.

KAMAU, a very strong, tall and upright African male stares at
Dylan with descent, follows Aya.

And then there's SAIRISH, 23, gorgeous, curvy, middle eastern
woman who stern and scathing, whose style resembles a sexy
voodoo priestess, gives Dylan a scathing look and follows
Aya.

Kekoa approaches.

KEKOA

Kamau, doesn't talk much. And
Sairish. She's got a short fuse.

Dylan listens. He watches Aya as she joyfully interacts with
the kids.

Kekoa elbows him.

KEKOA (CONT'D)

Don't get any ideas.

DYLAN

What if she hits on me?

KEKOA

Keeping her a virgin and blameless
is key to her fulfilling the
mission. Anyone that threatens that
must be dealt with.

DYLAN
That's in the Bible?

KEKOA
What do you think?

DYLAN
Oh, how does one become her
guardian?

KEKOA
By keeping his wood soft and being
honest with his intentions.

DYLAN
Erectile Dysfunction is my middle
name.

KEKOA
I sense lies. But I'll hold you to
it. Now go get packed. We're
leaving soon.

DYLAN
Already?

Kekoa runs off.

KEKOA
Many souls need to be saved. We
don't stifle the spirit.

Oh, okay then. Dylan tails off after them.

EXT. TAHITI DOCKS - DAY

An overview of the stadium, massive and full of people.
Futuristic.

Dylan stands on the deck of the boat, looking at the stadium
and the city.

A Superyacht docks. Arsenal FC color scheme. Hordes of people
chant and crowd around the ramp at the bottom.

ANNOUCER
And our reigning world champions.
Arsenal FC. They've got power!
They've got teamwork! And they're
the favorites heading to cup. After
the way they dominated last year,
it'd take a miracle for them to
lose later today.

Dylan places on a face mask.

KEKOA
Why are you masking up?

DYLAN
Don't want to be swarmed by fans.

ANNOUCER
And next up is Tuvalu FC.

Twelve fans at the ramp cheer them on. Their dock is almost empty.

DYLAN
Is it always like that?

KEKOA
Every year.

Roar of a jet engine. Everyone peers above.

A massive airship lands in the water, outside the stadium. Hundreds rush to the dock near it.

Aya, Dylan, Kekoa, Kamau and Sairish stand along the railings.

DYLAN
Whose making the grand entrance?

SAIRISH
You truly are clueless.

KEKOA
Secretary General of the United Nations. He's a free mason.

DYLAN
Ain't that a good thing?

KEKOA
I don't trust the illuminati man.
Part of the tournament is being held in his honor.

Dylan snatches off his Free-mason bracelet. Tosses it into the ocean.

The airship finally settles. Loud joyous music is heard. Several people get off the airship. The thunderous applause.

A man with strange white hair and a purple, expensive robe exits the ship, SIDERO.

Sidero faces the boat, bends down, and does the prayer gesture. Everyone in the crowd, except for our party, does it as well. Security escorts him away.

KEKOA (CONT'D)
Welp! That's our cue ya.

DYLAN
Cue for what?

KEKOA
Opening ceremonies. We gotta get with our team in the locker room and you gotta get with yours.

DYLAN
What about Aya and the rest?

SAIRISH
She'll be fine!

DYLAN
I don't trust it though!

Sairish walks away. The clapping of heel toe boots.

What's her deal?

EXT. BRIDGE UNDECUT - MOMENTS LATER

TWO MASKED VILLIANS observe the Secretary General walk about. Their each have a Christian insignia on their arms.

The two nod to one another: mission go.

INT. STADIUM LOCCER HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Dozens of athletes jog down the hall in both directions.

Dylan walks through calmly. He looks at the wall-to-wall television screen. A celebration.

INT. STADIUM MAIN FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

The Grand Ceremony has already started. Its like the opening ceremony for the Olympic Games. Cultures and color everywhere.

Aya, Sairish and Kamau settle in their seats.

KAMAU

I believe him. This does look dangerous.

AYA

I have faith in God. We'll be fine.

SAIRISH

Take note Kamau.

Kamau exhales frustration.

INT. STADIUM LOCKER HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan stops in front of the Real Madrid's Locker room. He enters. We follow him. The players get dressed, but it's a somber mood.

Dylan looks around. No one recognizes him with the mask on.

A memorial of flowers near a few lockers. He walks over. Teammates notice, but don't make a deal.

In front of him: Pictures of him and three other teammates against some lockers.

A REAL MADRID PLAYER next to him dresses.

DYLAN

What happened?

REAL MADRID PLAYER

They disappeared like everyone else. Rumor has it, some of their bodies washed ashore in different countries.

Looking at a picture of himself.

DYLAN

Really? Like who?

REAL MADRID PLAYER

All of them except for Dylan. I heard he committed suicide when everyone disappeared.

DYLAN

You gonna miss him?

REAL MADRID PLAYER

Eh, maybe. Half of team got replaced last week.

(MORE)

REAL MADRID PLAYER (CONT'D)

We lost too many people. We only
knew him through t.v.

Humbling.

EXT. STADIUM MAIN FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Sidero, at the center of stadium. At a podium. A speech
already in progress. The crowd silent.

It's a very powerful speech. A slow introduction. Finding its
confidence as it builds. Flowing and ebbing with pain and
immense passion.

SIDERO

Two days ago, twelve billion people
roamed the earth. As of this
morning, that number is now nine.
Many conflicts that shape our fears
today were born in one place,
Jerusalem. It is only fitting that
Jerusalem embody the world's
resolution. Jerusalem, District of
Peace, will now be a land of peace,
the origin of cooperation. The city
that stands for consensus, rather
than conflict. A city sacred to
Muslims, Jews and Christians
serving as the nurturer of those
great religions, and being the
sustainer of them; not to the
exclusion of each other, but to the
inclusion of all three.

Amongst the silence of the crowd. Sound of a loud scream.

A TIGER huge beast with only a mouth and razor sharp teeth
tear into the crowd. Pandemonium.

Multiple TIGERS emerge everywhere in the stands. Clawing
people to death.

INT. STADIUM LOCCER HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan sees the attack on the crystal television.

DYLAN

Aya!

He springs forth and rushes out the room.

EXT. STADIUM MAIN FIELD - STANDS - MOMENTS LATER

Sairish, Aya and Kamau are to their feet.

SAIRISH

We gotta go!

A tiger comes from behind. Pushing both Sairish and Kamau down the stadium chairs.

A man grabs Aya from behind, covering her mouth. Carrying her away. A kidnapping.

EXT. STADIUM MAIN FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan rushes from the tunnel into...absolute complete chaos. People scatter all around. He's calm but his eyes search for Aya. Whipping out his cell phone he calls:

DYLAN

Where's Aya?

KAMAU

She's gone.

DYLAN

Gone where?

EXT. STADIUM MAIN FIELD - STANDS - CONTINUOUS

Kamau and Sairish rising to their feet.

They get a final glimpse of Aya being carried off. A sign above reads: Section A:32.

KAMAU

Section A:32. It's a kidnapping.

EXT. STADIUM MAIN FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Dylan shoots like a bat out of hell. He knows where he's going.

A few shots of chaos, death and murder. People tumble from the stands. Parents snatch their children up.

Dylan runs through the concessions.

Sairish and Kamau suddenly run into him at an intersection.

DYLAN

Where to?

SAIRISH

Straight ahead.

EXT. DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

The KIDNAPPER has Aya over his shoulder. Running up the dock to a ship. Our party on his tail.

Kamau takes his spear, and like a javelin, hurls it at the Kidnapper.

The spears impales his calf. Anchors him to the ramp. He drops Aya. His mask falls off.

Sairish stops in her tracks upon seeing the kidnapper's face.

SAIRISH

Father!

A huge tiger drops in front of Dylan. Sairish and Kamau behind him.

Dylan is frightened. Sairish gives a quick twirl of her hand.

Fire engulfs the Tiger's face. The blaze lasts just a second. It annoys the tiger.

Dylan unsure of what to do.

The tiger sees him. In a instant it charges.

Dylan panics.

DYLAN

The power of Satan. What do I do?

The spear in the Kidnappers Leg. Dylan has an idea just at the Tiger jumps mid air to pounce on him.

Holding out his, Dylan commands the spear to retreat. It exits the ramp and leg, heading at speed towards him.

Just at the Tiger pounces him, the spear goes through its mouth. Dylan immediately catches it before it stabs his face. Woah!

Kamau steps forward. Almost mad that Dylan has command over his spear.

Crisis avoided.

KEKOA
(on the phone)
Guys I need help.

SAIRISH
Get Aya.

Sairish takes off. So does Kamau.

EXT. STADIUM MAIN FIELD - STANDS - CONTINUOUS

Kekoa kicks his soccer ball repeatedly in the head of the t.
Its roar is continuous.

Our team arrives. Kamau carries Aya. She's weak.

Dylan rushes the tiger. He tackles and rolls with it. But the
animal quickly gets the advantage. Oh no!

Sidero, at the podium, does the prayer gesture: globes of
energy surround him.

A massive anchor descends from above, pounding into the
ground.

From out of the ground it pulls a huge aeon: A colorful large
bird, about the size of a jumbo jet.

The Aeon does several blasts, which destroys any fiends it
hits. Blast after blast, the tigers get hit and destroyed.

Under attack the Tiger that mauls Dylan disappears into balls
of light.

Dozens of shots and dozens of destroyed terrorist and tigers
mean all is safe. Sidero smiles.

The crew comes to Dylan's aid. Is he dead? Hurt?

EXT. DECK OF THE SHIP - MOMENTS LATER

Sunset. Over the water. The ship moves swiftly over the
waves.

Dylan holding his bandaged wrist, waits against the railings
when Kekoa approaches, who carries a blue sword on his back.
Mystic like.

KEKOA
Hey nice fighting back there. How
you holding?

DYLAN

Better. Trying to heal. Can't be an injured guardian ya know?

KEKOA

I know. Sorry we didn't trust you back there. Here. I brought you a gift.

Kekoa takes the sword from behind him, hands it as a gift offering.

DYLAN

What's this?

KEKOA

You never seen a sword before? It was my sister's.

DYLAN

What happened to her?

KEKOA

She died years ago. Figure you'd need it now to fight what we're fighting.

SAIRISH

Really Kekoa!

To the surprise for the boys, Sairish stands far from them angrily disappointed. She storms away.

DYLAN

She doesn't trust me does she?

KEKOA

Her and my sister had a close relationship. And no, she doesn't.

DYLAN

Even after my instincts was proven right.

Very true, but...

KEKOA

Yeah, listen, I'ma go calm her down before she blows lava.

DYLAN

Before you go, how's Aya?

Sound of soft footsteps. Aya approaches like a mouse. Kekoa looking back.

KEKOA
Ask her yaself.

Kekoa runs off. Aya comes to the railing beside Dylan.

DYLAN
You good?

AYA
Fine. To say the least.

DYLAN
You know who that was that
kidnapped you back there?

AYA
I saw the Christian insignia on
their shirt. Could've been someone
who knew I started my pilgrimage.

DYLAN
Didn't want you to go huh?

AYA
Who knows. It brought me
flashbacks. I thought it was
someone else.

DYLAN
Like who?

AYA
A man named Michael. A few years
ago, my mom had an affair with him
who didn't know how to let go. He
killed her. Then promised to go
after me. They said he died in a
fire. But they couldn't find his
body. I used to have nightmares
he'd send someone after me to watch
me and kill me too.

Dylan is concerned.

DYLAN
You know his full name? How he
looked like.

AYA

He looked innocent. Like he wouldn't hurt a fly. His last name was Thomas. Michelangelo Thomas.

Oh crap! Dylan knows it's him.

DYLAN

I can assure you that I'll protect you. Cross my heart and swear to God.

AYA

(laughing)

Oh don't swear. I trust you fully enough.

She pulls out a book.

An explosion rattles the ship. The crew crumbles onto the deck.

Vision blurry. A ringing of the ears is drowned by distant explosions budding louder and nearer.

Blurred and unfocused images of four Koa's merge into two then, BOOM! The ship tremors again.

Koa's double becomes one.

Choking his sword, Dylan comes to his feet a scared man. Kamau is already standing firm and alert.

DYLAN

Aya hide.

Aya runs below the deck.

A dozen or so small speed boats accompanied by an airship much smaller than our party emerges from the bright sun of the horizon towards the Dylan and the crew, aiming its three large mast canons above and beyond. BOW! BOW! BOW! Each fires one shell in sequence to one another.

The other arches over the airship into a wooden pirate ship the opposite side giving rise to a great ball of red fire with splintered wood and summersaulting bodies.

Men of Middle-Eastern descent with AK's board one side of the deck, while other middle eastern me in full military fatigue board compliment. A full fight ensues.

Men are stabbed with bayonets. Others are gunned down with rapid fire.

Sairish casts her fire spells engulfing a crew of four in flames.

To her left two charge her with swords.

With a quick hand gesture and twirl of her wrist, the men are jailed into water bubble and levitated. No air. No escape. Until the pass out.

Dylan swipes his sword deflecting the bullets into raiders.

One runs from behind and puts him a choke hold.

Using the butt of the handle, Dylan hits the man in the stomach, turns and in one swipe separates his intruders torso. A volleyball sails pass his sight.

POW! It knocks a solider unconscious.

The volleyball lands in Koa's hands. He cocks back like a baseball player wound a pitch, throwing it in one speed.

The ball ricochets off five men, rendering them asleep.

A large shadow looms over the boat. Together our crew looks up.

A HUGE TIDAL WAVE approaches.

KEKOA

Hide.

The party scampers inside the boat. The wave takes control. The boat rides the wave approaching us.

EXT. EPHEBUS ISLAND - MOMENTS LATER

A quiet island with banana palm trees and hut houses made of wood and straw, people look towards the ocean with something to expect.

A calm breeze.

The waves of the sea roll back and forth while the sky, a tangerine orange, puts forth a romantic sunset.

A rumble like thunder. The ground and trees teeter.

The horizon slowly disappears. A blanket of darkness sets over the island.

People in the village run. Mothers snatch their children.

The tsunami grows tall with age marching toward the island with footsteps the sound of thunder.

Before it reaches the beach, tall wave collapses loosing all form. Smacks the island chucking up the wooden docks and boats high into the air.

Dozens mopped off their feet by the wave.

It ends with a shot of the city. Peaceful once more, with debris and a soccer ball floating in the water.

Their airship lays ashore on the beach. Extensive damage.

Aya leads our heroes as she approaches a group of several people whose heads hang with sadness.

AYA

Greetings. I am Lady Aya, from the isle of Tuvalu.

STRANGER

Greetings M'lady Aya.

AYA

If no preacher is here, please allow me to perform a praise dance.

STRANGER

Thanks be to you.

KEKOA

I'll go into town to find help to repair the ship.

Kekoa runs off. The Stranger leads Aya away. Dylan and Sairish are alone.

DYLAN

What's a praise dance?

SAIRISH

You're truly clueless. Filled with grief over their love ones death, the only way to stay focused on God is to offer praise. It's with hope that the dead experience it too won't turn anger and hate. If they give in, they start to envy the living and look to possess them.

DYLAN

Demonic possession.

SAIRISH

So you do have common sense.

Aya steps on water. Bodies of the dead beneath the crest.

She walks some feet out, still on top of water.

Arms outstretched. The sunset makes her a silhouette. She begins her praise dance. The Song: Praise is What I do, commences.

In the background people of the isle cry. Sairish, Kamau and Dylan watch on.

Tiny balls of white light with rainbow trails rise out of the water. Moving upwards.

Nearby, a Tiki torch flame turns greens.

Aya is in the heart of the dance. As she continues to dance the strands of energy (souls of the dead, more or less) begin to fly up as well.

People continue crying. Eventually the song settles and so does she.

AYA (V.O.)

People of Ephesus. I have a message for you.

INT. CHURCH OF EPHEBUS - MOMENTS LATER

Aya in front of the podium. Hundreds fill the church. Some are still crying from before. Dylan, Kamau, Sairish and Kekoa sit front row.

Dylan, writes in his journal.

AYA

The message is from God alone and not my opinion...

She unrolls a scroll and reads it.

AYA (CONT'D)

I know your deeds, your hard work and your perseverance. You have persevered and have endured hardships for my name, and have not grown weary. Yet I hold this against you: You have forsaken the love you had at first. Consider how far you have fallen!

(MORE)

AYA (CONT'D)

Repent and do the things you did at first. If you do not repent, I will come to you and remove your lampstand from its place.

She continues to talk. Her sermon is driven to a muffle over Dylan's voice as he continues to write.

DYLAN (V.O.)

Dear God. This sermon speaks to me. I have persevered and grown weary, yet you didn't rescue me. I find myself still believing in your existence, but not believing in your power or morality. Telling someone to repent when they need your love, doesn't sit well with me.

Dylan stands up in anger. To the question and surprise of the party.

DYLAN

You think at a time like this we need to hear a message like this.

The rest of the crowd agrees. Their pain and anger too much to bare.

Aya falls back embarrassed.

SAIRISH

We need to leave.

Kekoa, Sairish and Kamau get up and frantically escort Aya away. She's in tears.

Dylan stunned follows suit.

EXT. DOCKS - MOMENTS LATER

Aya sits at the edge of the docks alone.

Kekoa, Kamau, Dylan and Sairish are back solid land.

KEKOA

What the hell was that man?

DYLAN

A man can't ask God questions?

KAMAU

He can.

SAIRISH

You interrupted her sermon while she was speaking.

DYLAN

So everyone else was thinking it.

KEKOA

But there's a time and a place for everything.

SAIRISH

And there's never a time to be rude.

KAMAU

The questions could've waited.

KEKOA

You make one outburst like that again and you're off the team. Now go apologize.

Dylan realizing this means failure of rescuing his mom.

DYLAN

Mom.

KEKOA

Who? You're mocking me.

Dylan runs off. Stopping, he see's Aya on the edge of the pier. His head is head low. He walks to her. Sits beside her.

Aya wipes her tears.

DYLAN

So, uh, that message back there...

AYA

Yeah...I know.

DYLAN

Was it...necessary?

AYA

It's part of the pilgrimage. I'm supposed to preach the last remaining scrolls to the seven churches. And I have to do it quick.

DYLAN

Why?

AYA
Because the people may perish
before than. Souls need to be saved
you know.

DYLAN
Hm.

AYA
You don't agree?

Dylan is silent.

DYLAN
The timing was off.

AYA
I feel like my parents threw their
burdens on me. I barely have any
good memories with them. When I
lost them, I lost everything. I
thought helping people would ease
the pain.

DYLAN
And now you're baring the weight of
the world.

AYA
You ever wonder what heaven is
like?

He takes a deep breath. A faint smile.

DYLAN
I've been there.

AYA
(smiling, yet disbelief)
Seriously? You've been to Heaven?

DYLAN
Yeah, it was beautiful actually.

AYA
And you left? What was this like a
dream?

He struggles with revealing this.

DYLAN
No. It's stupid actually, well for
good reason.

AYA
I'm confused.

DYLAN
Simply put, my mom wasn't there.

AYA
Oh.
(realizing)
Wait, so like how did you get to
Heaven? Did you dream it, did you
die?

DYLAN
I committed--

AYA
--Cause people don't actually die
and go to heaven and return back in
human form. That's preposterous.

He knows he can't tell her now.

DYLAN
It was a dream, I guess. But it
felt real!

AYA
Lucid dreaming. Let's just hope
she's still there waiting on you.

DYLAN
Uh yeah, I--

AYA
--You know what I hope about it. I
can't wait to meet my mom and dad
again. I hope to cherish them. Just
the thought of meeting them again
excites me. I'm sorry I interrupted
you.

DYLAN
It's okay. You needed to vent. For
the record, I, uh, don't know what
to think about it sometimes.

AYA
What do you mean?

DYLAN

Like the idea of multiple religions and souls banished to hell for their lack of knowledge and belief in Jesus Christ. Like what happens to those people who never heard about him or her. What's their fate? You're talking billions lost to hell on a technicality.

AYA

Doesn't sound fair.

DYLAN

Right! And then you have the cries of the unjust, poor, sickness and death of kids, poverty just existing and...God...just watches. Where was he during slavery? Where was he when during the Holocaust. It's like he just stood there and watched.

AYA

I don't know. I, just believe.

DYLAN

How can an unjust God be God? If he is God why is he unjust? And if he is unjust, then he is fallible just as man.

AYA

You're asking the question I've asked myself plenty of times.

DYLAN

And you still believe?

AYA

I don't lean on my own understanding.

DYLAN

You find peace in that alone?

AYA

Faith is developed from a lack thereof, not of abundance. I'm comfortable not knowing why.

DYLAN

But let's say you died and went to Heaven and you found out your loved ones weren't there.

AYA

Then I'll accept that they didn't live a life worthy of heaven.

DYLAN

Just like that?

AYA

I don't even think our human consciousness will remain in tact to miss anyone or anything. As soon as we touchdown in Heaven--

DYLAN

--You're expecting the mind will cope with it immediately.

AYA

Not cope. Adapt. Like a really intense high.

DYLAN

Hmph.

AYA

I wasn't always innocent. That's how I got left behind. I didn't repent or believe in Jesus until after the rapture.

DYLAN

Oh?

AYA

You don't believe Jesus Christ died for your sins do you?

DYLAN

My experiences and pain say otherwise.

AYA

Mines did too, until this all went down. But I'm here to listen to you.

DYLAN

What are you my therapist? I need
to see license and registration
ma'am.

They both laugh.

AYA

Yes sir, officer Thomas.
(shifting gears)
Okay, so um, what would Heaven look
like for you?

A very long beat. He thinks on it.

DYLAN

A place where I'm reunited with my
mom.

AYA

That's what heaven looks like for
me too.

Aya places her hand on his.

Dylan stares at her hand on his.

She gifts him a smile. His gifts her a slight faint smile
too.

Kekoa runs up behind them.

A FLASH OF WHITE LIGHT from the horizon. It fades away. They
look to the ocean horizon.

A mushroom cloud from a nuclear explosion.

AYA (CONT'D)

Fun while it lasted.

DYLAN

Yeah, it was.

The two rise up and run away.

EXT. HIGHROAD - DAY

A dirt path, sandwiched between bushes and shrubs. Lots of
greenery. Dylan leads the way. Aya types on a tablet,
trailing Dylan's shoulder. Dylan's stomach growls.

DYLAN

How far to the next town?

KEKOA
About twenty miles.

AYA
Seal three has been unroofed. Seal
four is imminent.

DYLAN
What are you reading?

AYA
It's a timeline of events. We don't
have long. Want to read it?

DYLAN
I don't enjoy reading. I'm
dyslexic.

KEKOA
Me too. So what does this timeline
mean?

AYA
It's a bit complicated. We have
seven seals, seven trumpets and
seven bowls that takes place over a
seven year period.

DYLAN
Seven doesn't sound so lucky.

AYA
Seal one was the Messiah type
figure appearing making peace with
Israel.

DYLAN
That's the Secretary General.

AYA
Seal two. War breaks out every
where on Earth.

DYLAN
Explains the nuke from before and
the Muslims and Hindu's attacking.
But why?

SAIRISH
Major powers swore to gain back
land. China to Taiwan. Western
Europe to Russia. NATO helping to
defend.

(MORE)

SAIRISH (CONT'D)

With all the major players
fighting, the smaller countries
didn't see a deterrence.

AYA

Seal three is the world famine as
the result of the war and economic
crisis. Hence the reasons why
markets haven't found food in five
days.

DYLAN

So, it's a timeline till the end of
the world?

AYA

A timeline to Jesus' second coming.

DYLAN

Look! There's a market ahead.

Dylan sprints ahead to a small area of local tent shops.
Activity is nonexistent. The rest of the team follows suit.

Moments later. They arrive. No activity. Bodies are on the
ground. Arrows in their bodies. Bullet holes in others.

Dylan and the party with a hand over their mouth and nose.
The stench. Kamau doesn't flinch.

SAIRISH

Dear Lord.

Our team looks around. Death everywhere. Tossed tables.
Messed over food. Debris as if someone ransacked all of the
shops. A RATTLING SOUND beneath a table.

SHABAZZ, late 30's and ELIJAH, mid-teens, two strong warrior-
like black males emerge.

Our party braces themselves for war. Except for Kamau. He
steps forward.

SHABAZZ

Look who it is?

ELIJAH

Our traitor has returned.

SHABAZZ

The Nation isn't good enough for
you still?

KEKOA
Who are these people?

KAMAU
Old friends. New enemies.

ELIJAH
Who calls their brothers old
friends? These cracker ass people
put you up to it!

KEKOA
(stepping forward)
Aye, watch self.

Kamau holds his arm in front of Kekoa. Stopping him in his tracks.

SHABAZZ
Don't worry bout it. It's five
against two. Next time we'll be
ready.

The two run off.

KEKOA
What tribe were you apart of who
did all this?

Kamau can't answer. A guilty look varnishes his face.

Dylan, spots a apple.

DYLAN
Hmm, apples, my favorite.

He picks it up and too his he takes one big bite.

KAMAU
(rushing to him)
Dylan no!

Kamau swipes the apple from his hand.

DYLAN
What's your deal man?

KAMAU
It's poisoned.

AYA
How long does he have?

Not-- KAMAU (CONT'D)

Dylan faints.

EXT. GUEST ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

An all red room. Michael, dressed in all white, stands not too far away.

Dylan stands looking out the only window. A beautiful meadow.

MICHAEL

We never know how our dreams begin.
We just pop up in the middle of it
and just start.

Dylan turns. Michael with a smile and hands behind his back walks to him.

DYLAN

You never told me that you knew
Aya.

MICHAEL

How did you think I knew to drop
you off at that Island.

DYLAN

You never told me my mission was to
kill her.

MICHAEL

It isn't.

DYLAN

You never told me that you would
kill her.

MICHAEL

Hmph, thought that was implied. You
falling in love with her?

DYLAN

She was a child. And she seems like
good people.

MICHAEL

Ah, I see.

(thinking on it)

Do good people go around and spread
fairy tales and false religion to
people?

DYLAN

Only the spiritually insane preach
religion.

MICHAEL

Do you think it's fair that the good die young, and the bad people, just live their lives without consequences.

DYLAN

Yeah, but--

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

--What about your mom? You still desire to be reunited with her?

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I...yeah I do, but does it have to be like this?

MICHAEL

You agreed to the made deal. You could've said no.

DYLAN

And how do I know you won't betray me?

MICHAEL

Because I haven't lied to you.

DYLAN

Only by omission.

MICHAEL

A man who leads by ego, is a man who commits fratricide.

DYLAN

Okay, so you're going to, just go to Hell and bring my mom out of it?

MICHAEL

Yes. Literally.

DYLAN

This sounds like a plot to a ridiculous movie.

MICHAEL

Do you think God is a good person?

DYLAN

I think liquor taste great, you may be asking the wrong person.

MICHAEL

Listen. We on the opposite team want to restore the people.

(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

See the rise of humanity and intellectual thought. And God, and all his blasphemous glory has this great idea that when his gospel is preached throughout the world then the end would come.

DYLAN

Are you sure of that?

MICHAEL

It's in the Bible. The book of Mathew chapter twenty-four.

DYLAN

I'm not a scholar of God, I'm a scholar of free will.

MICHAEL

Question me this. Why does the world have to endure this much level of destruction at the hands of religion? Why can't people govern their own lives and thrive with free will?

DYLAN

God isn't fair. He never was, he never is, he never will be.

MICHAEL

Correct. And wiping out religion is how to make it one. The last of the Christians, Jews and Muslims. All must go.

DYLAN

And when they're gone, what happens to the earth?

MICHAEL

Heaven and Earth will be destroyed and you will live, along with your mother, in a new earthly kingdom. One no longer under the oppressions of religion. This is what you've always secretly wanted.

DYLAN

What I always wanted was to run an orphanage with me mom.

MICHAEL

And you will get that!

ANGEL

Dylan no!

Angel, in the corner, screams for Dylan.

Michael snaps his fingers.

Dylan falls backwards into a bed.

The red in the room vanishes in a wave. So does Angel and Michael.

Gasping for air. Dylan sits up in the bed.

The red room is no more. Its well decorated room. His aloneness startles him.

DYLAN

Kekoa. Aya. Kamau.

The television blares. On the screen: People runs from large beast that terrorize the city. Sidero's beast from the stadium. The marquee reads: 2 Billion feared killed due to war, famine and wild beast.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Isn't that Sidero's?

The sound of someone speaking through a loud speak reverberates the room.

Dylan leaps out of bed. Exits the room.

INT. SMYRA CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan stumbles into the area. Aya is at the podium of a church. A large audience awaits her.

The party stands guard beneath and in front of her. They all notice Dylan as he staggers to the wall to lean against.

AYA

These are the words of him who is the First and the Last, who died and came to life again. I know your afflictions and your poverty—yet you are rich! I know about the slander of those who say they are Jews and are not, but are a synagogue of Satan. Do not be afraid of what you are about to suffer.

(MORE)

AYA (CONT'D)

I tell you, the devil will put some of you in prison to test you, and you will suffer persecution for ten days. Be faithful, even to the point of death, and I will give you life as your victor's crown. Whoever has ears, let them hear what the Spirit says to the churches. The one who is victorious will not be hurt at all by the second death. Peace be to you. Amen!

The crowd applauds. The party approaches Dylan.

KEKOA

Good you're up.

DYLAN

What happened to me?

AYA

You ate the apple. Luckily Kamau knew how to make the antidote from scratch.

Dylan clutching his lower back.

DYLAN

Guess apple's aren't my favorite any more. Why does my kidney hurt?

KAMAU

The poison was meant to shut it down.

KEKOA

You said kidney. You only have one?

DYLAN

Yeah. Lost both as a kid. The one I have left is my mothers. She gave it to me before she died.

PASTOR MARK, an old short elderly man, approaches our party

PASTOR MARK

Would you like to stay for dinner?

AYA

We would love to, but duty calls us to keep moving quickly.

PASTOR MARK

But there's a famine continuing at
peak. Plus it'll be rude not too.

Aya departs. She can't look at them. She's worried.

AYA

No we must leave. I think my
presence if putting you all in
jeopardy.

The team stands confused.

EXT. HIGHROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Sunny. Storm clouds slowly creep in. Aya leading the pack.
The church in the far background. She's sad. Dylan jogs up to
her.

DYLAN

Hey you okay?

AYA

The message really got to me.

DYLAN

Oh, like how?

AYA

A lot of those people in there will
be persecuted for their beliefs.

DYLAN

We can go back and protect them.

AYA

And risk death sooner than later.
More people need to hear the
gospel.

The team stops in their tracks.

KEKOA

Hey, look whose ahead.

A few yards ahead. Sidero, along with his royal guards exit a
helicopter.

KEKOA (CONT'D)

The hell, he doing out in this part
of land.

SAIRISH

Is this what you had a bad feeling
about?

AYA

I'm not sure.

Sidero notices them. He smiles. And walks to them.

SIDERO

Brave Crusaders, protectors of all
the world. Believe in the path you
have chosen, let faith be your
strength! I, Sidero, Secretary of
the U.N. bare witness to your
greatness.

AYA

Thank you, your grace.

SIDERO

No need for formalities, Lady Aya.

AYA

You know who I am?

SIDERO

Could one not know a more beautiful
face?

Kamau elbows Dylan in the arm.

SIDERO (CONT'D)

How about you and your friends come
with me.

DYLAN

Where are we going? And for what
reason?

SIDERO

For your safety.

EXT. MOUNTAIN BLUFF - MOMENTS LATER

The Sky is gray and cloudy.

Lead by Sidero, the team arrives at the bluff.

Down below on the beach soldiers put their final touches on
the large weapon with futuristic design.

The Church of Symyra some miles away but still visible.

KEKOA
This a military operation?

SIDERO
It is.

AYA
Against what?

Sidero stands silent.

Kekoa notices the insignia on the soldiers uniforms. He steps back to whisper to Sairish. Dylan edges inwards.

KEKOA
These people are wearing the same insignia Lilo was wearing when she left.

SAIRISH
(realization)
These are same people who kidnapped Aya.

KEKOA & SAIRISH
The Crusaders?

KEKOA
Yes.

DYLAN
Who are the Crusaders?

SAIRISH
My dad could be down there.

KEKOA
Your dad joined too?!

DYLAN
Wait, wait, wait this is all too much? Who is Lilo, your father?

SAIRISH
She's friend. Kekoa's sister. One day she was with us and the next she was radicalized.

DYLAN
She on the beach?

SAIRISH
No...she died committing a terrorist attack.

DYLAN

Oh...my apologies. Then we save your father then?

SAIRISH

No. Don't alert him. He could be used as a bargaining chip.

DYLAN

But it's you dad.

SAIRISH

Enough!

Kekoa steps forward.

KEKOA

Since when does the Secretary General Support terrorism?

SIDERO

When it became crucial to world survival.

KEKOA

Isn't this operation against the teachings of the United Nations? Aren't you gonna stop them?

SIDERO

I'm pretending I didn't see it.

KEKOA

That's not something a wise leader would say.

SIDERO

Then pretend I didn't say it.

They all gasp.

SIDERO (CONT'D)

Shhh...it's beginning.

Aya steps beside Sidero.

AYA

What is all this for?

SIDERO

Wild beast have been seen all over earth.

(MORE)

SIDERO (CONT'D)

Every time a group of Christians
have been attacked, the beast shows
up and kills non-Christians.

AYA

You're using the people as bait.

SIDERO

Mmmhmm.

Down below the weapon moves toward the church and island of Symyra. The weapon charges up. A big ball of white energy forms at the barrel. It rattles the mountain behind it.

A small earthquake on the mountain bluff with our party. Sidero floats down off it, heading towards to beach.

The ball of energy fires at the isle of Symyra. BOOM! Instant destruction of the church and people. People scamper in all directions. Many die!

Shock and awe of the team.

An overview of the ocean near the beach. A dark shadow covers most of it.

The shadows rises, revealing itself as Bunostegos, a cow-like reptile with bulbous tumor-like growths sprouting from its head and bony armor down its back. It's the length and height of a skyscraper.

It sits there, as the massive beast he is.

The cannons are fired. Each hit causes chunks of the beast's skin to fall to the ocean below. Once they hit the ocean, they turn into jellyfish-like fiends.

Sidero commands the charge.

The soldiers, their tanks and colorful horses and birds they ride all storm the beachline.

The creature fully emerges, as it drops its outer skin of monsters. A large barrier of energy surrounds him. The barrier of energy extends outwards.

The screen goes to sea, where the Crusaders fight. The barrier reaches them; everything gets instantly disintegrated, turned into particles.

The weapon powers up, and we see that inside the watchtower of the weapon, several soldiers control it.

They aim at the creature, and one of them slams his hand on a button, which fires the energy blast on the barrier.

Aya prays. Bunostegos barrier holds, and extends, while the soldiers set it so more power gets pumped out. A portion of the barrier jabs forward, smashing the tower. The tower blows up.

Bunostegos barrier disappears. It submerges and swims away.

The beach is shown; debris lying everywhere. Littered with corpses.

Sairish breaks down and cries.

Dylan wants to cry with her, but Kamau noticing shakes his head.

INT. CHURCH OF PERGAMUM - DAY

Dylan sits in the pew away from the rest of the party. He writes.

Aya is in the pulpit, giving her sermon.

DYLAN (V.O.)

Every since I've been back from Heaven all I've seen is death and destruction. The only nice people I had encountered so far is Aya. She's sweet, beautiful and intelligent. Sometimes I see my mom in her. If my life wasn't in shambles before, I could see myself converting for the sake of safety. But, I've seen Heaven. And Heaven can't rectify good character.

AYA

To the church that compromises its religious beliefs. Amen.

ELDER, 50 years old, infirmed and wealthy, steps forward.

ELDER

What does this all mean madaam?

AYA

It means this church has followed false teachings that brought about religious and moral compromise. You've conformed to the pattern of this world.

ELDER

So how would we solve it?

AYA

You shall repent and be transformed
by the renewal of your mind.

The ground violently shakes. Panic amongst members. Dust crumbles from the wall. The building is about to collapse?

AYA (CONT'D)

Everyone out! Run now!

Members run to the front double doors. Part of the roof collapses in front of it. Exit blocked.

KEKOA

Where's the other door.

Aya in the pulpit freezes. She's a deer caught in headlights. As we close in on her, the world and chaos silences. The church fades. A new environment comes into place--

INT. HEAVEN - CONTINUOUS

Our eyes are on Aya. The world is different around her.

Below the stone platform, a massive formation of clouds gather, with a large cloud-whirlpool sucking them downwards.

We see a field of green grass and flowers, and a series of white lights with rainbow trails floating by.

We then see rushing waterfalls, and more rainbows.

It culminates with the stone platform hovering over a massive waterfall.

In the background, huge tunnels of water reach up into the sky; it almost looks like a painting.

She looks around. An image of her parents. Images that are partially see-through ghosts, who float in mid-air past the edge of the stone platform.

Aya runs to the edge.

AYA

Mom! Dad!

They stand silent. They notice her, but with sadness they can't speak.

AYA (CONT'D)
 Speak to me!

Aya looks around.

Seven angels who stand before a large white light, and seven trumpets were given to them.

Another angel, who had a golden censer, comes to and stands at the altar. He is given much incense to offer and a ball of white light with millions of voices calling out to God on the golden altar in front of the throne.

The smoke of the incense, together with the prayers of multiple people, went up before God from the angel's hand.

The angel takes the censer, fills it with fire from the altar, and hurls at the earth; and there came peals of thunder, rumblings, flashes of lightning and an earthquake.

INT. CHURCH OF PERGAMUM - MOMENTS LATER

Aya unconscious on the floor. Shaken by Sairish and Dylan. She slowly comes too.

DYLAN
 Aya, wake up! Wake up!

A sound of soft angelic voices in the background.

Aya's vision is hazy. As it comes into focus we see that the roof has a gaping hole. Angels, beings of white and holiness pass through the air. Their voices soft as flutes.

AYA
 (coming to her feet)
 They're here!

SAIRISH
 Who's here?

AYA
 The angels. Don't take the mark.

DYLAN
 What mark?

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - MOMENTS LATER

Angels float through the air. Hundreds down below. The city is partially gutted.

ANGELS
Don't take the mark of the beast!

EXT. SHANGHAI - NIGHT

Dozens of angels fly above the city. The citizens point with amazement.

ANGELS
Refuse the mark of the beast!

INT. CHURCH OF PERGAMUM - MOMENTS LATER

The angels' voices fade into obscurity. The roof is wide open.

The party is huddled together. Ready for battle.

The citizens of the church huddle in corners. Terrified.

The drama seems to be over.

Kamau standing with his staff. A drop of blood falls on him. He wipes it away as nothing.

A drop falls on the Dylan. He wipes it. Looks at it. Confused.

DYLAN
Am I hit?

Aya investigates.

AYA
No you're not.

A drop of blood falls on her too.

She looks up. They all look up.

Droplets of blood falls on everyone's face.

Balls of fire streak across the night sky. A flash of thunder.

A flash of yellow light outside. BOOM. The sound of an explosion.

Our party is still in awestruck.

SAIRISH
It's raining blood.

AYA
Where is it coming from?

DYLAN
We can't stay here. What's our
move?

An explosion of the front doors. Through the smoke and debris Sidero enters. His demeanor is calm. A man who is in control.

SIDERO
Come with me. I will save you and
your people.

A very long beat.

EXT. CHURCH OF PERGAMUM - MOMENTS LATER

The forest around the church burns. In front of the church a large airship resides. The last of the people are rush in before the doors close, the ship powers up and takes off into the night sky.

EXT. THE GREAT TEMPLE - DAY

The airship lands outside a gigantic cave, that also has a large entrance.

Moments later, the doors open. Dozens of people exit. Sidero leads, with Aya and the rest.

SIDERO
Lady Aya, I'd like you to come with
me. Alone.

He stops at entrance. So does the team.

DYLAN
Ah, not so fast General.

SIDERO
There seems to be an issue?

KEKOA
Yeah we're her guardians. We guard
her everywhere, including the
bedroom.

SIDERO
I respect your pleasantries, but my
honor is more respectable.

KEKOA

Not judging by the print in your pants. Pretty small to be a world leader.

Sidero relents.

SIDERO

Okay, your friends can come.

Sidero leads the way.

Aya nods. She feels safe with Sidero.

DYLAN

(to Kekoa)

Stay on your guard.

KEKOA

Mmmhmm.

The party alone with the leftover humans follow into the cave.

INT. THE GREAT TEMPLE - MOMENTS LATER

A large underground city. Nothing short of amazing. The people are in awe of it. Our party isn't.

Sidero greets the soldiers and other priest. He enters a large mansion. Our party follows.

INT. GREAT TEMPLE MANSION - MOMENTS LATER

The home is decorated with expensive rare items. It even has a nice waterfall in the entrance.

SIDERO

Come. Make yourselves at home.

SAIRISH

We have much to accomplish sir.

KEKOA

We should make this short.

Sidero exhales.

SIDERO

If you insist.

Sidero snaps his finger. The room turns pitch black. Much to the team's dismay.

The ground, black, lights up. Lights surround them all. The ceiling above them turns into space, with stars looking like meteorites. It fades into--

EXT. ISRAEL - NIGHT

Massive futuristic buildings with waterfalls pouring from the roof.

Our team is in the middle of the streets. People walk through them. This entire world is now the 3D hologram of the city

SIDERO

Years ago, Israel had been isolated from the rest of the world. The United Nations accused Israel of flagrantly violating international law by expanding settlements in the occupied West Bank and East Jerusalem, urging the country's new government to halt their enlargement immediately. They did not thus jeopardizing the possibility of a future Palestinian state...

INT. UNITED NATIONS - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Our team stands in the balcony. Overlooking the people in formal suits.

Seven people on the stage take a vote. Still a hologram.

SIDERO

...They were in such egregious violations that the United States had to condemn Israel's actions, and leave them isolated. This was the beginning of the end. That in turn lead to numerous sanctions from the UN that Israel ignored. With no one willing to take military action to punish Israel...

EXT. DAMANSCUS - CONTINUOUS - DAY

A 3D hologram. The UN council changes into a city in rubble. Fighter jets pound the city with bombs. Explosions galore.

Our party stands in the middle of the chaos as images of people run past and through them.

SIDERO

...Syria attacked them, but Damascus was destroyed in one night. The Jews entered a time of peace for a short while, but little did they know other countries were gearing up for war. With the United States no longer their allies they saw this as a golden opportunity to wipe the Jews off the face of the map....

INT. SECRET ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Several men sit around a table. One lamp illuminates them. Our team studies them from the background.

SIDERO

...So Russia, Ethiopia, Lybia, Turkey and Iran attacked Israel to near surprisingly fatal consequences...

EXT. MOUNTAIN RANGE - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Pandemonium. Helicopter shoot identical helicopters out the sky.

Fighter jets spin out of control. Crash into mountains.

Soldiers fall out of the planes to their deaths.

SIDERO

...Eighty-three percent of their armies were destroyed with fire, brimstone, plagues, confusion, fear and a great earthquake. People saw this as an Act of God, but it wasn't enough to deter them from striking again. Which is where I come into place.

INT. GREAT TEMPLE MANSION - CONTINUOUS (CURRENT)

The room returns normal, back to Sidero's living room.

AYA

And how is that?

SIDERO

I wanted to stop the great War that rest of the other nations were ready to execute. They had a plan that was catastrophic to not only Israel, but the entire world. Therefore I forged a peace treaty which the Jews to save humanity. I don't think God admired that decision though.

KEKOA

In other worlds, your solution was 'if you can't beat'em--

SIDERO

--join em.

SAIRISH

How long will the alliance last?

SIDERO

As long as I can rally the people.

KEKOA

So what?

SIDERO

Excuse me.

SAIRISH

I don't trust it. My father died in that mission you lead back there on the beach.

AYA

Why didn't you say anything?

SAIRISH

We were estranged.

KEKOA

What do you want with Lady Aya?

SIDERO

I would like...her hand in marriage?

Our party gasps.

DYLAN

Her answer is no!

SIDERO

I believe the woman can answer herself. Who are you?

DYLAN

I'm her guardian.

SIDERO

And I'm your insurance policy.

(shifting)

I've helped make peace with the Jews. I can help bring peace with Christians. Imagine a world where Christians, Jews, Muslims, Hindu's and Atheist are finally at peace.

SAIRISH

The world is no playhouse. A moment's diversion may amuse the audience, but it changes nothing.

SIDERO

Even so, the actors must play their parts.

AYA

What's the end goal in marrying me? You don't know or love me.

SIDERO

Christians are getting persecuted left and right. I'm the leader of the free world. You are Esther and I'm King Xeres.

KAMAU

I'm lost?

AYA

In the bible, Esther was able to ask King Xeres to save Jewish Israelites from massacre. She broke code by seeing the king unannounced.

SIDERO

Exactly.

DYLAN

Her answer is still no.

AYA

Dylan!

DYLAN
You're considering it?

AYA
Imagine, a union saving the lives
of thousands of people.

SIDERO
Let neither of us pressure her with
theatrics. Lady Aya, take your
time.

KEKOA
The pilgrimage must continue.

AYA
What does this mean with God?

SIDERO
Hopefully he will be pleased with
our unity and stop this suffering
of the world.

DYLAN
You mean Satan isn't orchestrating
this?

SIDERO
Absolutely not. Have you not read
your Bible?

DYLAN
I mean I--

SIDERO
(to Aya)
M'lady. Take your time. Continue
your pilgrimage of spreading the
Gospel. I hope you make your
decision soon.

AYA
Thank you. We're be on our way.

Sidero nods. And the party leaves.

INT. THE CHURCH OF THYATIRA - NIGHT

Dylan is in the pew. Sleep. Aya is in the pulpit. Preaching.
As he dreams he hears her speech. It's a bit of a nightmare.

AYA

These are the words of the Son of God, whose eyes are like blazing fire and whose feet are like burnished bronze. I know your deeds, your love and faith, your service and perseverance, and that you are now doing more than you did at first.

EXT. CITY ROAD - DAY (DREAM)

Dream state. Car wreck. Dylan's mom on her back. Taking her last breaths. She looks at Dylan from the corner of her eyes.

LINDA

Son. Help me!

Dylan rushes to her, but the scene rapidly changes to--

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY (DREAM)

Linda in an open casket. Dylan has stopped in his tracks.

DYLAN

Mom! I'm sorry. Come back.

INT. THE CHURCH OF THYATIRA - CONTINUOUS (CURRENT)

Aya back in the pulpit. Dylan tosses and turns.

AYA (V.O.)

Nevertheless, I have this against you: You tolerate that woman Jezebel, who calls herself a prophet. By her teaching she misleads my servants into sexual immorality and the eating of food sacrificed to idols.

Kamau nudges Dylan to wake up. He can't. Sairish and Kekoa take notice.

INT. SIDERO'S ESTATE - BEDROOM - (DREAM)

Still a dream. In a large, well-decorated room. Aya with long-haired, white-haired, bikini-wearing woman is sitting on a bed in the middle of the room.

Dylan stands in front of her. She's unaware of his presence.

DYLAN

This sermon is fitting for the General. I don't trust him.

A man in an outlandish outfit, complete with a large golden crown, walks into the room, to the bed that Aya sits on. Aya stands up; they hold hands and kiss. Aya looks at Sidero, who looks back at her, silently.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(charging towards them)

What are you doing!

Dylan falls to the ground. Clutches his chest. A heart attack.

AYA (V.O.)

I have given her time to repent of her immorality, but she is unwilling. So I will cast her on a bed of suffering, and I will make those who commit adultery with her suffer intensely, unless they repent of her ways.

INT. THE CHURCH OF THYATIRA - CONTINUOUS (CURRENT)

Aya still in the pulpit. She preaches with fiery passion.

AYA

I will strike her children dead. Then all the churches will know that I am he who searches hearts and minds, and I will repay each of you according to your deeds. Now I say to the rest of you in Thyatira, to you who do not hold to her teaching and have not learned Satan's so-called deep secrets, 'I will not impose any other burden on you, except to hold on to what you have until I come.

Dylan is in and out of it. Kekoa shakes him.

INT. SURREAL DREAM WORLD - DAY (DREAM)

Dylan on the floor. Past memories of failures. Pain. Abuse. Teasing. Crying. Laughter. Drug use all rush pass Dylan's vision.

AYA (V.O.)

To the one who is victorious and does my will to the end, I will give authority over the nations—that one 'will rule them with an iron scepter and will dash them to pieces like pottery' just as I have received authority from my Father. I will also give that one the morning star. Whoever has ears, let them hear what the Spirit says to the churches.

The visions stop rushing past. The room now in all white.

Dylan stops convulsing. He rises to his feet. Michael awaits him.

MICHAEL

You're going to have to lay off our guy.

DYLAN

Who? Mr. Insurance policy?

MICHAEL

Yes.

DYLAN

But I don't trust him.

MICHAEL

A wall stands in your way. It's about Aya.

DYLAN

He marries her, the pilgrimage is over. I don't get my mom back.

MICHAEL

No you don't get Aya. You may or may not your mom back.

DYLAN

We had a deal.

MICHAEL

And you're failing at it.

DYLAN

How?

MICHAEL

They don't need to know your reservations towards Christianity. They need to know that you are one, you're talking too much.

DYLAN

I'm supposed to sit back and just be passive.

MICHAEL

Be like a sandwich bag and zip it.

DYLAN

You didn't say I couldn't fall in love with her.

MICHAEL

Had no idea incest was your cup of tea.

DYLAN

Wait what? What that hell is that supposed to mean?

MICHAEL

Easy. You're my grandson and Aya is your first cousin.

Dylan in shock.

INT. THE CHURCH OF THYATIRA - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan wakes up. Aya is knelt in front of him. A pleasant beautiful face indeed.

He lunges into a hug with her. Pulls away upon realization.

AYA

Everything okay?

With diamonds in her eyes. And a faint smile.

DYLAN

And I'm not really a Christian. I'm, still trying to find my way.

KEKOA

(standing with arms folded)

We kinda figured that out kid.

Aya smiles.

AYA
 Don't worry. We'll help you find
 your way.

Dylan is assured.

DYLAN
 Can you tell me more about your
 family?

Aya suddenly becomes uncomfortable. She walks away.

INT. TRAIN - NIGHT

The train moving through the mountains. The party is sleep.
 Except Dylan.

Aya reads.

DYLAN
 Hey, uh, sorry about making things
 awkward back there.

Her face and eyes don't look up.

AYA
 I'm used to it.

DYLAN
 Oh. I, uh--

AYA
 --Why'd you want to know about my
 family.

DYLAN
 How was your relationship with your
 father? Grandfather specifically.

AYA
 Why those two specifically?

DYLAN
 I'm just asking.

AYA
 My father was Pastor Lua on Tuvalu.
 He had a statue dedicated to him.

DYLAN
 Oh that guy.

AYA

And my grandfather. I never knew him. Parents failed to talk about him.

DYLAN

Both of them?

AYA

Pretty much.

DYLAN

Hmph. Fair enough.

Aya peeks up to him. Lifting her hand, she places the book down.

AYA

So, are you going to ask me why?

DYLAN

I just want to make sure we're not family.

AYA

We're brothers and sisters in God's eye. Nothing more. Nothing less.

Dylan's heart has been shot down.

EXT. SPACE - MOMENTS LATER

An asteroid engulfed in an immense flame, races towards the planet. Offspring of large nickel and smaller metals stalk its mother's footsteps.

EXT. FUTURISTIC METROPOLIS - OCEAN BAY - NIGHT

Numerous ships and canoeing vessels sail the humble waves. A discoloration in the water transforms the bright moon into a fiery pigment flames of hell.

Sailors look up. A ball of fire with a trail of blinding smoke falling at a snails pace from the sky.

Most are frozen at the sight of its dissension.

DYLAN (V.O.)

I gotta get to the bottom of this.

Others pointed up at the falling asteroid maundering their final goodbyes.

An elderly man with a beard as long as his own head ensued the striking asteroid with his eyes wide and reflecting the liveliness of the blaze.

INT. TRAIN - NIGHT

As Dylan looks out the window, a ball of fire slams into a mountain.

People on the train wake up.

Dylan looks to the sky.

A large ball of fire races across the night sky.

EXT. FUTURISTIC METROPOLIS - MOMENTS LATER

A screeching roar right before it hits the ocean. A white light blankets the sky. A loud silence follows.

A very long beat. The people are confused.

In the horizon, the light gets brighter in brighter.

In the blink of an eye, a wave of bright fire overtakes the scene. White out.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - THE WORLD

In the vast of space, Earth. Near the Northern hemisphere in between the Atlantic ocean. Looks like a large nuke went off. A ball of fire in the center. The blast looks like a plant growing from earth. The shockwave going across the world.

EXT. MLS STADIUM - NIGHT

In media res of a soccer game. People scamper about the bleachers scattering like roaches surprised by light.

Small asteroids slam into the stands. And the field.

Athletes left on the field make haste.

A mad dash towards the stadium's exit, individual sections of the bleachers collapse right underneath the feet of those who ran.

A concrete statue of a nude man posing with a blunt sword and soft shield stands in the epicenter of the city. A meteorite strikes his feet and uproots his foundation.

People scream high running past the descending statue as of their sights became captured by its shadow sprouting bigger over them.

An overlook of the city. An asteroid shower. Balls of fire slam into the buildings.

Skyscrapers lean from the water's punching force, crashing into smaller buildings like a parked car getting rear ended. People fall from the buildings.

A wave of fire marches through the streets of the city. Ahead of it. A large shockwave.

EXT. TRAIN - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone on the train is up. Asteroids slam into the mountains.

The shockwave derails the train.

INSIDE

Dozen of people are thrown around the train, including our heroes. The screen hits black.

EXT. TRAIN WRECKAGE

Sound of fire. People shuffling through wreckage. A hand emerges. It is Dylan. Ravaged.

DYLAN
Everyone okay!

Kamau, Sairish and Kekoa have formed a ball over Aya. They pull back together. Hurt. Scarred. Dirty.

Aya, knelt down, damn near shakes in terror.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Aya!

KEKOA
Go get help. We're good.

No she isn't. Dylan, pushes the metal off, sprints up and away to the mountain cliff: a city filled with smoke. A few flames. Massive destruction.

DYLAN (V.O.)
 And just like that, I questioned
 whether I could date and love
 someone who loved a mass murderer.
 I questioned a lot there from now
 on.

EXT. DESERT - DAY - MONTAGE

Hurricane winds. Our crew travels through the barren desert.

DYLAN
 Why do you believe in something you
 can't see? What's the difference
 between reincarnation and
 resurrection? Why do bad things
 happen to good people? What's the
 best thing about being a believer.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

The crew in the jungle. Aya leads the way.

DYLAN
 Is the Bible literal or figurative?
 What's the difference between
 pastor, priest and preacher? Why
 does God ignore prayers?

INT. RESTUARANT - NIGHT

They all eat. Dylan asks a million and one questions.

DYLAN
 If God knew Satan would rebel, why
 did he create him?

AYA
 I don't know.

DYLAN
 Did God create evil? What was he
 doing before he created the
 universe? Why does he require us to
 worship him?

AYA
 I don't know.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

The party is asleep. Except for Aya and Dylan. Together they look at the stars.

DYLAN

Is God male or female?

AYA

Male.

DYLAN

Why? What if he has both parts? How tall is he? How old is he? Does God have the same biological and chemical makeup as humans?

AYA

They say the Earth is his footstool.

DYLAN

What's God's will? Does God make mistakes? Why are the Jews his favorite?

INT. OPEN RIVER - DAY

Sailboat. Sailing through a forest with mountains Sunny day. Kamau and Kekoa row the boat.

DYLAN

Why was God so murderous in the old testament? Do dinosaurs exist? Do aliens exist? Does the Bible exist on other planets?

Kekoa tries to get a cup of water from the river.

AYA

Don't drink the water. Its been poisoned by wormwood from the asteroid.

Kekoa tosses it.

DYLAN

Why does God let babies die and evil people live?

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Aya and Dylan are knelt in front of church pulpit and crucifix. Their eyes are closed.

DYLAN

Does God have a throne, literally?
Do we truly have free will? Does
God have a soul? Does God have
emotions? Does he laugh or have a
sense of humor? What does he find
funny?

END MONTAGE

EXT. MOUNTAIN - NIGHT

Dusk. The party climbs the mountain. Sairish looks at her watch. Time: 3:30 pm.

SAIRISH

Why is it dark so early?

AYA

The days were shortened by a third.
The third trumpet has sounded.

DYLAN

I didn't hear it.

AYA

The trumpet from revelation.

DYLAN

That's another question I have.

AYA

Go for it.

DYLAN

What if Revelation is just an
allegory?

SAIRISH

Does this all look symbolic to you?

DYLAN

So you're a futurist?

SAIRISH

What is that?

AYA

A view that interprets portions of the Book of Revelation, Ezekiel, and Daniel as future events in a literal, physical, apocalyptic global context.

KAMAU

Ha, we're living it.

DYLAN

So what happens when God has killed everyone?

KEKOA

Choose better words man.

Aya on a walking path.

AYA

A "new heaven" and "new earth" replace the old heaven and old earth. No more suffering or death. God comes to dwell with humanity in the New Jerusalem. The River of Life and the Tree of Life appear for the healing of the nations and peoples. The curse of sin is ended. For 1000 years.

DYLAN

But what of that 1000 years is symbolic? What if the world becomes better with the entire world eventually becoming Christianized.

SAIRISH

What's the point of you asking all these questions?

DYLAN

What the hell is up with your attitude?

KEKOA

Hey knock it off!

SAIRISH

He needs to be honest with himself. You're not looking for answers. You're looking for a lack thereof to justify your atheism.

KAMAU

I agree.

DYLAN

How would you know, how would any
of you know!

AYA

Faith develops under a lack of
answers.

DYLAN

And how far has that got you!

Ouch!

Sairish cast a spell of fire to burn him. Aya stops her.
She's very so calm.

AYA

His questions are good questions.
It's inspiring actually.

Aya arrives at the top. A massive cave entrance. Darkness
inside. One by one the rest of the team trickles on top.

AYA (CONT'D)

This is it!

KEKOA

Hate that we gotta avoid cities.

SAIRISH

You'd rather be killed.

KEKOA

At this point, it doesn't sound
like a bad idea.

Sairish, lights a ball of fire in her hands. She leads. Kamau
second. Aya in the middle. Kekoa and Dylan in the back.

INT. CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

The only light coming from Sairish's fire. Cave looks open
and massive. The sound of footsteps against the gravel.

KAMAU

I hate dark and closed spaces.

SAIRISH

We'll be out soon enough.

Behind Dylan, a wild locust tracks them, unbeknownst to the group.

The locust are horses prepared for battle. On their heads: they wore crowns of gold, their faces resemble human faces. Their hair was like women's hair, teeth of lions. Breastplates of iron, and the sound of their wings was like the thundering of many horses and chariots rushing into battle. They have tails with stingers, like scorpions.

The Locust zooms in and strikes Dylan.

DYLAN

Ahhhhhh!

The party is concerned.

AYA

You okay?

A thunderous roar of wings buzzing.

Sairish makes her fire bigger. Thousands of locust. Ready for way.

The locust swarm down upon Dylan.

Sairish, sends a ball of flames at the locust. Dozens burn as if they're in hell.

Kekoa kicks a soccer ball towards the ceiling. A large boulder falls down crushing hundreds.

Kamau takes his staff out swiping many away. He's stung a few times.

SAIRISH

(kamau)

You too!

Sairish casts an electric spell. It electrocutes those around Kamau.

Aya stands straight. Eyes closed. Staff in her hand. Praying as the locust avoid her.

Dylan fights them off. He's overpowered.

KEKOA

Dylan run!

Dylan takes off back towards the exit. He's almost there. But a ball of locust blocks his way.

Above Aya, a MASKED VILLIAN, like the one from Grand Ceremony Soccer game is above her in the ceiling. Heavily armored against the locust.

Back on Dylan. A swarm rushes him. He kneels down. Closes his eyes to pray. His internal voice:

DYLAN (V.O.)
What do I do!

Michael appears in front of him. Calm and smooth as ever.

MICHAEL
Summon Ifrit!

The Swarm goes through Michael. He's a hologram who looks real.

DYLAN
Ifrit!

Ifrit is a humanoid, demonic-looking beast, 30 feet tall. He has a reddish brown complexion with light red hair, and a bulky appearance. He always appears hunchback, explodes from the ground in front of Dylan. Massive earthquake commences

Ifrit swipes and kills the locust with his massive claws. He blows fire from his mouth. Killing even more.

The Masked Villain, throws a rope around Aya. Caught by surprised. Instantly she's snatched away. She drops her satchel.

SAIRISH
Aya!

Sairish cast another spell. She's hit by a large rock in the chest.

Away, Ifrit slings multiple rocks at the locust.

The Masked Villain, runs away with Aya, tied up.

KEKOA
We're dead!

Kekoa & Kamau run away. Sairish on her back, cast a shield spell. A bubble forms around the three. The cave falls on top of them! Darkness.

EXT. CAVE - DAWN

A view from above. The mountain top collapses within itself. A small airship speeds away from the mountain.

Moments later. After the dust has settled. Ifrit immorges from the rubble. Under him is Dylan. Shaken up, but he's cool.

Not too far away, purple rays emit from the cracks of the rubble. It explodes. Rocks thrown. Sairish, Kekoa, and Kamau rise to their feet. Hurt, but okay as well.

KEKOA

What the hell is that thing?

Kamau readies his spear.

SAIRISH

(astonished)

Ifrit! You summoned him?

DYLAN

I don't know what I did.

KAMAU

What is it?

SAIRISH

A powerful type of demon in Islamic mythology. He obeys you. What are you?

Dylan caught like a deer in headlights. Is the ruse up!

DYLAN

What about Aya! She's been kidnapped.

SAIRISH

You're like a dark entity aren't you. What do you worship?

DYLAN

I, uh, wish to remain quiet about that.

SAIRISH

You're addicted to its power. That's why you struggle with conversion.

DYLAN

The same could be said for you.

KAMAU

This can wait. Aya's been kidnapped
and we have no way of getting to
her.

KEKOA

I bet you our summoner over here
does.

DYLAN

Summoner?
(looks to Ifrit)
Who do I summon for flight?

IFRIT

The bird. Valor.

Ifrit points to the sky. A ball of orange light and wave
parts the clouds as it rushes to the mountain. It arrives
just above Dylan.

BOOM: A large, avian creature notable for her dragon-like
wings. Her body is covered in green and purple feathers and
she has a long lizard-like tail. Falcon face.

The crew is in awe.

KEKOA

You're going to have to explain to
us on the way there.

DYLAN

There's a trail in the sky from a
airship. We follow it! Everyone get
on. Ifrit, I don't know how to send
you home. But you're no longer
needed.

Ifrit nods.

Valor lands, bends down. The crew mounts the bird.

Ifrit, turns into tiny balls of wall light that hum a hymn of
soprano pitched melodies before dispersing. Valor takes
flight with the crew.

EXT. SKY - VALOR - MOMENTS LATER

Morning. They are well into their flight.

KEKOA

I don't kike this bird. I don't do heights. And I'm beginning not to like you. Who are you man?

SAIRISH

Are you mage? Like me?

DYLAN

Yeah...I am.

He's lying.

SAIRISH

For how long?

DYLAN

About four years.

KEKOA

We've been on this pilgrimage for how long and you're just now sharing this.

DYLAN

I was afraid you'll judge me. And I only wanted to use my power in dire circumstances.

KAMAU

Perfect timing.

DYLAN

How did you know he was an Islamic demon.

KEKOA

She used to be Islamic duh! Can't you tell by the way she looks.

DYLAN

Actually no you ass.

SAIRISH

I used to be a Muslim, but then I turned to magic and sorcery.

DYLAN

Why?

SAIRISH

I got raped. By multiple men. According to customs a woman like me could get stoned for that sake.

(MORE)

SAIRISH (CONT'D)

So in order to take back my power,
I ran away. Renouced Islam,
Reclaimed my sexuality and dabbled
in the arts.

KEKOA

And started sleeping with my
sister.

KAMAU

Let it go, Kekoa.

DYLAN

And what about you Kamau? The
silent warrior.

KAMAU

My homeland, Kenya. Had a lot of
false prophets. I traveled the
world seeking peace. I found Aya.
She needed a big brother.

SAIRISH

And a big sister.

DYLAN

It lead you all too Tuvalu?

KEKOA

People come there all the time
seeking spiritual reformation.
They're usually honest about it
upfront though.

DYLAN

My apologies.

SAIRISH

What is your end goal?

Dylan gets lost in a memory: Him laughing with his mom,
Linda.

DYLAN

I don't know. And that's an honest
answer.

KEKOA

You got money, fame, good looks and
demonic powers. And that still
isn't enough for you?

SAIRISH

Everyone has their own spiritual journey Kekoa. Respect his.

DYLAN

What's you guys end goal.

SAIRISH

To find peace.

DYLAN

Kamau?

KAMAU

Same.

DYLAN

Kekoa?

KEKOA

I've given my life to Christ already. I'm just here to protect Aya. And Sairish.

There's a faint smile from Sairish.

DYLAN

First time I've ever seen you smile.

SAIRISH

It may be the last.

KAMAU

The trail ends.

The mountainous range ends. They enter into...

EXT. BIKANEL ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

A luxurious island with small onset islands. Its a rich kingdom! Looks like a celebration is going on.

Dylan notices something on a jumbotron above a bridge.

A large futuristic castle. We see Aya in a rather skimpy wedding dress. Standing beside her is....Sidero!?!? He's dressed in an outlandish outfit. A guard with a gun is standing on either side of Aya and Sidero.

We pan out to show they're at the top of a series of staircases with a large building in the background. Several other people and soldiers are there.

Sidero, looks to the sky. Valor flying from a far. He recognizes it and smiles.

Looks to his guard on the canon and nods.

The Guard swivels the canon and fires a laser blast.

A ball of fast red light sprints towards Valor.

Dylan pulls up, but BOW! Valor is struck in the leg.

Valor, screaming, soars above the clouds, high into the sky, then descends rapidly through the clouds.

Dylan and company hang onto her back. Thousands of confetti float above the city.

We see Bikanel Isle below, and the chime of wedding bells.

Sidero walks up the aisle with Aya. A legion of soldiers are there to protect them. Aya walking, bouquet in hands.

Two people beside her do the prayer gesture.

Sidero and Aya walk up the stairs.

SIDERO
Finish them!

Several guards step forward and ready their rifles.

Through the clouds and confetti, Valor rapidly descends.

The guards fire at Valor, as she dodges between bullets and laser blasts.

Sidero grabs Aya's arm and races up the stairs.

Valor stabilizes flight; Kamau and Kekoa toss harpoons attached to ropes from it, smashing into the ground a ways away from Sidero and Aya.

The guards and even some on the turret guns fire at them.

Dylan, Kamau, Sairish and Kekoa slide down the harpoon string, towards their destination. Dylan flips from one harpoon string to the next.

We see several guards, rifles ready, protecting Aya and Sidero. The group reaches the bottom, and stares intently at Sidero, who's a few meters in front of them, amidst a sea of soldiers.

SIDERO (CONT'D)
That's far enough. How dare you
intervene in something so sacred.

Rifles are raised by the guards surrounding them. Everyone keeps staring at each other.

Aya, holding her rod behind her dress, grips it, ready to swing.

Sidero, without seeing her, is aware of her attempt.

SIDERO (CONT'D)
You would be wise madam.

Aya drops her rod.

Sidero approaches Aya. He holds her shoulders, and steals a kiss.

Sairish looks away, Kekoa gasps. Kamau is straight faced as usual. Dylan is pissed. Wedding bells ring. Claps are heard. Sidero pulls away.

SIDERO (CONT'D)
Kill them!

Aya snatches herself away. She's several steps from falling backwards over the edge and plummeting to her death.

Sidero lowers his hand; the guards' rifles go down. Dylan runs up the stairs.

AYA
Dylan stay!

SIDERO
You're willing to kill yourself and
destroy the little peace this world
has left!

AYA
I'm counting on it.

Aya falls back off the ledge.

DYLAN
Valor-Now!

Valor races from the clouds. Valor catches Aya safely on its stomach, as she descends. But the fall is too fast. Valor, in pain slams on the ground.

Aya is thrown from Valor's stomach, rolling on the ground.

Sidero sighs.

SIDERO

Just when we thought we were in the clear. Place them in jail. Aya goes on trial in front of the world.

Aya is rounded up by guards.

Kamau, Sairish, Dylan and Kekoa are surrounded and arrested. Escorted away.

INT. JAIL - MOMENTS LATER

Sairish, Kekoa, Kamau and Dylan are thrown into a dungeon with knee high water.

Dylan falling to his feet. His gets up and spins to the gate right as it closes shut.

Michael stands outside the gate with arms folded behind his back like a gentleman

KEKOA

What did we do?

MICHAEL

You're in violation of the peace arrangement. The world wants to see a unity of religion.

(to Dylan)

And to you. What a disappointment.

Dylan knows exactly what he means. The rest are lost on his words.

JOHN PAUL

Turn on the screen. They need to bare witness.

John Paul walks away. A large flat screen is turned on outside the jail. Again a view of the large castle.

EXT. FUTURISTIC CASTLE - MOMENTS LATER

Aya, is bound by handcuffs. Escorted by armed guards. Back at the place where she was married. Sidero beside her.

SIDERO

You are aware that you have options.

AYA

I'm aware. But not amused.

SIDERO

The Christ in you doesn't seek to unite the world in peace?

AYA

The Christ in me prefers to die with honor.

SIDERO

You dare worship an evil God and his demonic Holy Spirit. Tragic.

AYA

Marriage with you will be more severe.

SIDERO

Then it is final.

Sidero drags Aya to the steps and onto the stage, where TWO WITNESSES await. Their hands tied behind their backs.

Aya is escorted in between them.

On this same stage she was to be married. Thousands watch below. They cheer their death.

INT. DUNGEON JAIL - MOMENTS LATER

The four watch the screen intently.

KEKOA

They're continuing with the marriage!

KAMAU

They are not. This is an execution.

The three gasp!

EXT. FUTURISTIC CASTLE - MOMENTS LATER

Aya in between the two witness. The orange sunset hitting her face. The waves glistening in the far distance, amongst the boats and confetti that still float in the air. She's made her peace.

The guards slip a noose around all three of their necks.

Sidero takes center stage at the podium. There's a rowdy cheer as he takes it all in. The momentum builds.

SIDERO

Good evening!

The crowd settles. Sidero gives another powerful speech, that ebbs and flows with emotion. Confidence and even a bit of joy as he describes his dreams.

SIDERO (CONT'D)

For time and a half we have been trying our best to unite the world in peace. Peace of mind, a peace of love and a peace between man and God. Religion and free will. Intellectual thought and morality. But it seems as if no matter how much or how long that we have pleaded with God to end Earth's suffering and to save us, our prayers have fallen on death ears. What being decides to destroy the entire world because humans have given into the desire to be humans. What infinite being constantly bounds us by moral laws that cannot be obliged. What perfect and Godly being stands by and becomes a mass murderer, a voyeur of innocence lost. According to God, we are all hypocrites in need of a savior and freedom from sin. But when has the cycle of sin ever ended with the worship of one man. Why was there never deliverance of this wretched world. If the father, the son and the Holy Ghost are that powerful, why not with the snap of their fingers just wipe our sinful desires away and make us God like the way Adam and Even intended us to be. You know why he hasn't. It is because God is evil. The Holy Spirit is evil. Jesus Christ is evil. And for years they told you that they were perfection and humans were incapable of flawlessness when in reality they were the flawed superior beings.

(MORE)

SIDERO (CONT'D)

Looking down on us as the worst atrocities known to man unfolded while those imbeciles, those son of a bitches, those faggots just sat and observed as if this was a great television series. And these two witnesses, these two witnesses behind me prophesize doomed instead of humanity. We needed your mercy. Your peace. Not your worshipping ego. And because of your fragility it is time for the world to turn their back on Jehovah, Jesus and the Holy Spirit and spit in their faces the same way they did in ours! It is time to slave them the way they slaved us. To torture them the way the Jews suffered. To rape them the way we were raped when we were powerless. To murder them, to steal from them, to torture them, oh the joys to torturing that false holiness. The time is now to get rid of their messages and spirit FOREVER!

Sidero gives one swipe. Aya and the Two witnesses are hung. Their bodies swing amongst the thunderous cheer.

INT. DUNGEON JAIL - MOMENTS LATER

Sairish screams. Kekoa screams. Kamau closes his eyes. A tear comes down.

Dylan can't believe it. He's speechless. And now hopeless. Sairish falls into Kekoa's arms as Kamau goes to the corner to be alone.

Gripping the bars, Dylan falls to his knees, a lost soul.

EXT. FUTURISTIC CASTLE - DAY

A different Day. The city is in celebration. A parade is thrown. Everyone celebrates. Black, White, Asian, Hispanic, LGBT+, Young old, innocent and vile. They kiss one another, almost too graphically. They give gifts. And cry. The end of religion.

Aya, and the Two Witnesses bodies are in advanced state of decomposition.

Horrifically and graphically it is displayed on the jumbotron. Unbelievably the world cheers.

INT. DUNGEON JAIL - MOMENTS LATER

The cheer reverberates against the walls. Kamau, Kekoa, Sairish and Dylan are even dirtier.

Dylan on his back, staring at a crack in the ceiling. A beam of sunlight. Does he finally see it.

KEKOA

What are they celebrating?

SAIRISH

The death of Christian prophets.
They can no long predict doom and
turmoil to the world.

DYLAN

What if he was right?

A very long beat. His words break everyone's mournful silence.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

What if we've been brainwashed this entire time. What if good was evil and evil was actually good? What if God is evil? Why did we accept that murder was evil, when God authorized the killing of people. Is all murder wrong or is some murder wrong? What is good murder? And sex, why is sex outside of marriage wrong but inside of marriage right. What difference does it make if its two consenting adults who are honest with one another and their intentions. Why can't gays get into heaven? What did they ever do to anyone other than be accepted. Why can't I just earn my own keep. Why must I share my keep with others who desire to earn what I make doing a lot less. I work hard for my money. I don't want to share it with the pool. Why do evil people live so long and the good die early. Would the key to a long life be to live recklessly and selfishly? Isn't that what life is made for?

A very long beat.

KEKOA

Cursing the Holy Spirit is
blasphemous and unforgivable. That
eternal damnation to hell!

Popping up to his feet.

DYLAN

We don't know a moral code. Our
temptations are the moral code.

Kekoa popping to his feet as well.

KEKOA

You're speaking non-sense man. Aya
did not come this far to let you
corrupt our minds.

DYLAN

I'm not trying to corrupt you, I
see it clearly now, why can't you.

KEKOA

Because I have a goddamn moral code
man, and this what you're saying is
bullshit. Its blasphemous man and I
won't have it!

DYLAN

But you'll have your God sending
the world through seven years of
tragedy.

KEKOA

It's cause the world deserved it!

DYLAN

Fetch me a better excuse Kekoa!

KEKOA

This world is evil man. The world
is evil and filled with evil dogs
that keep running back to their
vomit just like you.

DYLAN

Did Aya deserve it!

Kekoa pushes and jacks Dylan up against the walls.

SAIRISH

That's enough!

Sairish standing to her feet. Kamau still residing in the corner.

SAIRISH (CONT'D)

I would allow you to kill him if it didn't go against Aya's wishes.

KEKOA

Aya, died for something and someone she believed in. She lived more than just living for herself, I will not let you mock her like that!

DYLAN

You think I wanted to see her die! Huh? Huh? I preferred it was you.

KEKOA

You were better off down your mother's throat.

Dylan fights back! The two tussle again the rock walls before falling on the floor. The two get to their feet quickly.

Kekoa punches Dylan in the side. AHHHHH!

Dylan clutching his side in pain.

DYLAN

You hit me in my kidney!

KEKOA (CONT'D)

So!

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I could've died!

KEKOA (CONT'D)

That's the point!

SWOOSH! Kamau throws a rebar in between them. It sticks into the ground.

KAMAU

That's enough!

Kamau marches forward. Snatches the rebar out of the ground. Sticks it to his side.

KAMAU (CONT'D)

Spreading the gospel must continue. For Aya's memory.

SAIRISH

They're going to kill us, soon, just like they did her.

KAMAU

There is great honor in that.

DYLAN
You still believe in that too?

KAMAU
Mind your opinion. Who is for me?
Or must I go alone?

SAIRISH
How would we get out?

Kamau gives her a stern look.

The bar comes into focus. Now Sairish is in focus, she looks to her side. A jail bar is missing.

SAIRISH (CONT'D)
I'm in.

Kamau goes to the gate, breaking the bars with ferocious might!

Kekoa takes a seat.

SAIRISH (CONT'D)
(to Kekoa)
You coming?

Kekoa won't answer.

A growing concern for Sairish. She steps forward.

SAIRISH (CONT'D)
Kekoa. You know the consequences of staying.

Kekoa silenced.

KAMAU
We all must choose our own fate.

Sairish has accepted his. After one last look, at the two, her and Kamau make a quick exit.

The sound of footsteps fading away.

Kekoa and Dylan sit in silence. Both staring at one another. The tension builds.

DYLAN
Look I'm sorry o--

Kekoa instantly makes a charge. A fight between the two of them.

Kicks, punches and a few wrestles against the wall until, Kekoa gets the best of Dylan. A headlock. Dylan fights to get free. He can't. Suddenly he pushes backward! ARGH!!!

Dylan breaks free from Kekoa's wrath.

Bleeding profusely, a metal rod impales Kekoa's stomach. Breathing heavy.

Dylan is regretful.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

Kekoa, shakes his head no. The sound of footsteps. Kekoa goes limp.

Sidero arrives. The jail broken. Kekoa dead. Dylan stands lost. Confused. Terror.

SIDERO

(looking to Kekoa)

You did that!

DYLAN

Yeah.

SIDERO

And stayed. Hmph, there may be some use for you after all.

EXT. FUTURISTIC CASTLE - MOMENTS LATER

A yellow sunset. The crowd continues to cheer. Some throw stones at the corpses as they swing and sway in the gentle breeze.

Suddenly, a thin whirl of dirt swivels around the bodies of the Two Witness's. Their skin is restored life. The wounds are healed. Yet Aya hangs in death.

The crowd watches in astonishment. Confused.

One of Two witness' eyes open. And in one shot, both bodies, now alive, erupt from the gallows and stage, shooting high and fast into through the clouds into the sky.

Massive earthquake of the entire city. People scamper in all directions.

Suddenly, the Futuristic Castle falls in on itself into a pile of gray smoke, taking dozens of lives with it. Including the body of Aya.

INT. DUNGEON JAIL - CONTINUOUS

The room shaking. Then ends.

Sidero holds up his hand.

The ceiling above opens up. The rocks moved gently out of the way.

Sidero and Dylan are lifted to the ceiling. Exiting into...

EXT. DUNGEON WALL - CONTINUOUS

A fortified wall. Behind them green hills and mountains. In front the futuristic city

Sidero and Dylan land softly on the wall walkway. Together they observe the commotion of people. Sidero is a bit too calm however.

SIDERO

I know who you are and why you went on the pilgrimage. You did it to reunited with your mother.

DYLAN

How did you know that? Only one person knew.

Sidero surveying the chaos.

SIDERO

Michael. Who did you think sent him to you. I have the power to bring her back.

DYLAN

So you're Satan?

SIDERO

Just about.

DYLAN

So you're going to help me get my mom back?

SIDERO

We still don't know the location of the 144,000. How about to find your former friends and get the location.

DYLAN
And then what?

SIDERO
Kill them. We can't allow them to
continue spreading the Gospel of
lies and fairytales anymore, do we.

Dylan is unsure.

SIDERO (CONT'D)
Must we hesitate.

Dylan looks up assured to go on with the mission. He runs
away.

A sound of rattling below him.

Sidero looks down. Kekoa's body is gone. Little concern.

Sidero floats away heading in the direction of the
destruction.

EXT. FUTURISTIC CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

He lands on the rubble. Clears out the smoke with a wave of
the hand.

Suddenly, a big ball of fire light erupts from the pit of sea
racing up to the sky. Dozens of other red smaller fireballs
follow after it.

Sidero smiles.

SIDERO
It is time!

A portal opens up on the sky. The fireballs enter it.

INT. HEAVEN - MOMENTS LATER

A cloudy paradise. The sky is colorful. Clouds for ground. An
enormous red dragon, SATAN, with seven heads and ten horns
and seven crowns on its heads.

Some miles away, THE ARCHANGEL, a tall being of forty feet
high. A glowing radiance. Hair flowing free, hears the
disturbance. Turns around slowly, as the other smaller angels
rush towards the entrance.

Angels that take the form of giant eyeballs with wings, gentle dwarfs with harps fight the red dragon and his demon spawn.

The Archangel rushes towards the battle. Its ferocious. Angels are slaughtered. Demons are killed. Their screams of horrific.

The Archangel grabs Satan and tosses him out of heaven. Angels and demons fall with him.

EXT. GREAT PLAINS - DUSK

Sunset. It's a massive, peaceful field, full of green grass and barely anyone in sight. A series of high hills keep it enclosed on three sides. The portal above the sky is open.

Satan, demons and Angels are tossed from the portal. They crash hard into the hills.

The sinfulness and reality of earth changes the spiritual beings into humans. It's a painful experience.

Sidero and Michael walk through the chaos. Unscathed and unbothered. They approach the enormous beast. He fights his human form.

SATAN

We are now a trinity!. We don't
have much time. Recruit as many as
you can! Go!

Sidero and Michael look to one another. They have an idea.

EXT. JERUSALEM - DAY

Temple Mount. Sidero pulls up with a large motorcade. Horses & Chariots that resemble Roman empires, futuristic Limo's and luxury cars. Humpback Whale-like animals fly above the sky.

Sidero, exits the car to thunderous applause and cheers. Michael follows him. On the red carpet they are escorted by diplomats to the rebuilt Christian temple.

Eyes on the security detail. We zoom in on one particular person. His mask is covers his lower face. We get closer to him. It's Kekoa. Together with three others he goes into the temple.

INT. MOUNT TEMPLE - MOMENTS LATER

Three Levitical priest offer a burnt offering to God. A lamb. Sidero stands behind them pleased.

Moments later, he is behind the podium. Security stands a few feet off and in front of him. One of them being Kekoa.

Jewish Rabbis, Muslims, Christians, Catholic priests fill all the rows. This temple is decorated in the finest gold and art. Hallowed ground.

SIDERO

Thank you orthodox Jews for playing a role in the rebuilding of the Temple since it is indeed spiritual work. It is the Orthodox Jews who revive the Sanhedrin, the religious body who intended to see the temple rebuilt in a proper way. Throughout these three and a half years we have seen great tragedy. We've lost a third of the world's population three times since then. We've drunk poison from the water. Scorpion beast from the pits, a meteor strike, famine, earthquakes and economic crisis and even nuclear war. And our Abrahamic God, he, well he was on break. He sent us two witnesses who prophesized darkness on the world. Every abominable word they spoke came true. They killed others who sought to kill them. But then they died and rose again. And people began to consider that God was actually good. Humans will worship anything that performs a miracle and give them what they want. But let me tell you all ladies and gentleman. People from different backgrounds and sex. I've seen God fall from Heaven. I've seen him struggle with his human form. I've seen God fall from grace and become a powerless individual. People I am here to tell you that God, the God as we know it, Jesus, The Holy Spirit, God the father is no more. They were once evil and now they are no more. Deceased. I've seen it with my own eyes.

(MORE)

SIDERO (CONT'D)

Because there is a void in Heaven,
a void in this world, I, I have
declared myself God. You will
worship me!

KEKOA

Never!

Kekoa, takes out his sword, steps back and swipes a chunk of Sidero's skull off. He falls dead. Immediately he's swarmed other security. All hell breaks loose.

Sidero, half of skull missing. Eyes open. Blood pouring off the stage.

The audience has risen and in chaos.

Amidst it, Sidero blinks. He gathers himself to his feet.

One by one, people in the audience notice. They freeze in fear.

Like a zombie, Sidero staggers to the podium. His skull and brain, growing back in tack.

Even the security is astounded. Damn.

Sidero places his heads on the podium. His head convulses until his skull is full intact.

The room has fallen silent. In awe. Sidero breathes taking it all in.

SIDERO

Let him go.

The guards, let go of Kekoa.

Sidero holds his hand up. Kekoa levitates to the center of the audience. He fights to break free.

SIDERO (CONT'D)

This is what will happen to people
who don't worship me.

Sidero makes a fist. CRUNCH! Kekoa's muscular body is crushed into a sphere the size of the soccer ball. The crowd is terrified.

SIDERO (CONT'D)

Those who don't worship me, will
suffer the same fate.

Amongst the crowd that cowers in fear an OUTSPOKEN RABBI stands up with courage.

OUTSPOKEN RABBI

You told us Jews, Christians and Muslims that we would be allowed to worship our God at peace. What is this blasphemy!

Some of the people realize the rabbi's word as truth. Dissension sets amongst the people.

SIDERO

Even Jesus himself said those who don't worship him have a permanent death. I show you the consequences in person and you rebel. Hmph, free will is no more!

Sidero raises his hand. Dozens of religious leaders who rebelled are raised into the air.

Sidero makes a fist! The sounds of bones cracking and screams.

EXT. THE MOUNT TEMPLE - MOMENTS LATER

A helicopter lowers an 100 foot statue of Sidero, beside the temple.

The works helps get it into place.

The helicopter lowers the straps and flies away.

Michael enters the scene from the temple. He touches the statue.

THE STATUE

People, great and small, rich and poor, free and slave, take Sidero's mark on their right hands or on their foreheads, so that you can buy or sell. If you refuse. You shall be killed!

EXT. ISRAEL - MOMENTS LATER

People of the city, leave the city in mass. Some on foot, some in cars. Its all chaos. Jews and Palestinians working together to leave the homeland.

INT. UNITED NATIONS - MOMENTS LATER

The general assembly is in chaos. However, two nations on the security counsel remain calm. China and the USA.

The CHINESE DIPLOMAT whispers something into the ear of the USA DIPLOMAT. Together they rise and walk away.

Sidero enters the stage, with great applause and boos. He takes the podium.

The two diplomats are stopped by security guards from leaving. Sidero winks at them.

Sidero quiets the crowd. The fire settles.

SIDERO

I am God now and that is final. I have one more decision to make. But I can't do it without my council. And two are missing.

The two diplomats are nervous.

SIDERO (CONT'D)

Eight leaders from the counsel have already swore their allegiance to me. Two of you have not. Which one of your countries will face my destruction because of your rebellion.

The two diplomats look to one another. The life of millions at hand.

EXT. EARTH - SPACE

Satellites containing a magazine of tungsten rods, the size of a telephone pole with small fins. It loads into chamber. Electricity generates around the chamber. BOOM! The tungsten rods fires.

Multiple satellites fire down to the Earth below. Clouds from earth obscure the which plant and continent is hit.

Fire rises above the clouds. An entire country is destroyed.

EXT. MOUNTAIN RUBBLE - DAY

Same mountain where they battled the scorpion beast. Dylan sits on the mountain alone. He scratches. Boils are all over his body.

DYLAN

Why is this happening to me?

He rises to his feet instantly. Pacing back and forth.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Okay man think, think! Do you
really want to kill your friends.
Yes I do!

MICHAEL (O.C.)

You finally winning yourself over

Dylan looks over. Michael stands there. He runs to him.

DYLAN

Who are you? How are you my
grandfather? How was Aya related to
me.

MICHAEL

Relax and I'll show you.

Michael waves his hand. Dylan steps back. The room transforms
into...

INT. SATANIC CHURCH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A place that looks like a normal church, but with devilish
imagery. Michael and Dylan stand in the pulpit room. A YOUNG
LINDA, stands close to a YOUNGER MICHAEL.

MICHAEL

I had just joined the Satan church.
Your mother, my daughter didn't
want to join. So she ran away...

EXT. TRAILER HOME - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Young Linda stands in front of a OLD COUNTRY MAN, 60's year
old and creepy.

MICHAEL

She ran away to an old neighbor. He
took her in and got pregnant with
your brother Angel.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Pouring Rain. Across the street from a firehouse. Aya cuddles
herself in the alley. Michael and Dylan are not to far off.

MICHAEL

She dropped Angel off at a fire station. Of course you know he died.

DYLAN

How do you know all this?

MICHAEL

I stayed watching in the shadows. My ear to the street. That's how I knew how to find you.

DYLAN

My mom never spoke of you.

MICHAEL

She didn't. She was ashamed. And she stayed in church to keep Satanism out of the family, that is until--

DYLAN

--I got molested.

EXT. CRUISE SHIP DECK - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Sunset. Michael on the deck of a boat. The portal opens. Dylan's spirit falls out, lands on the deck. Unconscious.

Our current Michael and Dylan stand in observation.

MICHAEL

I was on the boat when you fell from heaven. I dragged your spirit back to your body.

DYLAN

Why me?

MICHAEL

Because you hated God just as much as I did.

DYLAN

And what about Aya?

INT. TUVALU CHURCH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Michael and Aya's mom embrace in front of the pulpit.

MICHAEL

With your mom and my wife gone, I moved on and started another family. Only one child. A son. Aya's father. But he too left me to start a church.

DYLAN

Who is that you're hugging?

MICHAEL

Aya's mom. My son didn't know how to treat a woman. She thought of him as a hypocrite, being that he cheated on her so much.

DYLAN

So she found comfort in you?

Pastor Lua stands not too far, staring at the embrace of Michael and Aya's mom angrily.

Our current version and Michael and Dylan not too far off.

MICHAEL

A lot of comfort.

DYLAN

You watched both of us.

MICHAEL

I knew one of you would bond with me. I knew one of you would stay in the church, when the time was right.

DYLAN

You had this planned the entire time.

MICHAEL

That was the goal of the Satanic church. To rid the world of religion. We always knew about the 144,000 since forever.

DYLAN

So why did he kill Aya?

MICHAEL

Easy. She went against the plan.

The world fades back into...

EXT. MOUNTAIN RUBBLE - CONTINUOUS (CURRENT)

Michael and Dylan stand face to face. Dylan is tense.

MICHAEL

Relax, relax. You're still going to get your mother.

DYLAN

But the term was to get them to the location first and protect them.

MICHAEL

And that mission has passed, so you have a new one.

DYLAN

Yeah, but--

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You don't want to kill your friends?

This has hit a nerve with Dylan.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Look at the bigger picture. You want your mom back. Heaven isn't really paradise. You've seen what Sidero could do. Why are you doubting?

DYLAN

Why can't you just bring her back. It's your daughter!

MICHAEL

Because I see no personal desire too. But you do. That love in your heart will awaken her.

DYLAN

That's it?

MICHAEL

Sidero was assassinated and rose from the dead with his own might. You would do better just believing in him. He has the final call for resurrections.

DYLAN

If I obey Sidero and just love my mom, then she comes back to life.

MICHAEL

That's what we've been trying to tell you. None of the plagues in the Bible was Satan sent, we are your family now.

Dylan raises his hand.

A purple light with a trail of smoke, descends from the sky, parting the clouds as it falls.

Exploding from the white light: Valor. Dylan hitches a ride.

DYLAN

Aya's pouch is missing from here. It has her itinerary from her pilgrimage. I don't know where to track the other two.

MICHAEL

Let valor show you the way. The footsteps.

Dylan and Valor ascend.

They look down. Footsteps leading away from the rubble.

Dylan nods and Valor takes off.

EXT. MOUNT PHILADELPHIA - DAY

Snow mountains against a blue sky. But just beyond it a red ocean. Filled with blood and rotten corpses of dead sea life.

Sairish and Kamau hop out the boat just as it pulls ashore.

They can't stand the stench.

Sairish snatches Aya's pouch from the boat.

Together they race away from the shore.

Clouds are overcome the sun. A storm brews.

Moments later

Trail on Mount Gasherbrum. Snowfall. Sairish and Kamau rush through the trails. They stop at a landmark; a large boulder, with a spear sticking into the ground beside it.

KAMAU

Many people never make it to my
homeland taking this path. We must
continue.

Sairish nervous, moves along with Kamau.

They continue the cold, snow-covered, windy mountain path.
They reach ANOTHER grave.

The blinding snow blinds them at something at the gate. A
human figure. Our two keep running. Once they arrive they
realize who: Shabazz.

Shabazz and Sairish are taken back by one another's presence.

SHABAZZ

Brother!

Shabazz lunges towards Kamau, embracing him like one whose
dearly missed. Kamau doesn't hug back.

KAMAU

Shabazz.

SHABAZZ

You're not covered in boils. You
haven't take the mark. Neither of
you.

SAIRISH

Neither of us. Nor you
surprisingly.

SHABAZZ

They've deemed us all traitors. The
world is in mourning.

SAIRISH

Why?

SHABAZZ

You haven't heard. Our great
country has been destroyed. We're
all in mourning. We don't know what
to do.

KAMAU

Where is everyone?

SHABAZZ

Inside hiding. Our faith is low. We
could use some encouragement and
guidance.

Sairish and Kamau nod. All three enter the gate.

INT. HIDDEN CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

Shabazz leads the way. Kamau and Sairish follow. The cave is well lit. Dirty. Dozens of people, hungry and dirty loiter the near the cave walls. Hopeless and desperate.

KAMAU

What happened?

SHABAZZ

The great country was destroyed, within one hour. The largest military in the world, the best army, entertainment and mighty army, wiped out like that.

KAMAU

How?

SHABAZZ

They handed power over to Sidero and he in return betrayed them and used their own weapons against them.

SAIRISH

Oh no!

SHABAZZ

Now with the world's best country gone, who will be able to go up against Sidero and his army. Who will buy the things the world sells—gold, silver, jewels, oil. They were the world's largest consumer. Everyone is sad. Do you have any words of encouragement.

Sairish hands Kamau Aya's scroll. She nods at him.

Kamau climbs to the highest point within the cave. Dozens comes out from the woodworks to listen to him speak.

Shabazz steps forward.

SHABAZZ (CONT'D)

How can we worship this white Jesus. He stood by and watched the African continent be raped for years.

(MORE)

SHABAZZ (CONT'D)

How can he be the only way, with other religions existing in the world?

Kamau takes a deep breath.

KAMAU

Christianity is North African religion. It was never a white man's religion. It has only been commercialized as such. A white republican Jesus. That is a false image.

RANDOM VOICE

But why Jesus?

KAMAU

Because no one comes to the Father except through him. Our means of religious rituals, good works, or self-effort—because even our righteous deeds are like a filthy garment before God. Only one is perfect enough to vouch for us.

SHABAZZ

So how do we come to believe in him?

KAMAU

Repentance and faith. We turn from our sins and believe that Jesus died to pay the penalty for our wrongdoing and then rose from the dead. We stop living for ourselves.

SHABAZZ

How does one live for him?

KAMAU

Love God with all your might and soul. If you love God you obey his commands.

A Bird screeches.

Kamau looks up. It's Dylan flying on Valor.

Kamau takes a spear, launches it. BOOM! Hits Valor right in the chest! Valor and Dylan fall.

KAMAU (CONT'D)
 We need to leave. Dylan is here.
 Your presence has been alerted.

SHABAZZ
 Where do we go?

SAIRISH
 Petra...That's the hiding spot for
 all of us.

EXT. CAVE EXIT - MOMENTS LATER

Kamau, Sairish and Shabazz lead the way as hundreds follow.

SHABAZZ
 Hold up, I must warn you.

Kamau stops on the edge of the mountain. A sudden awestruck.
 The sunset casts a pale glow over a destroyed city. Africa's
 largest, most populous and decorated city.

SHABAZZ (CONT'D)
 Our hometown. Dead for some years.

Kamau lets out the loudest scream and cry. He falls to his
 knees.

SAIRISH
 Oh gosh.

SHABAZZ
 Millions used to populate. Now we
 are just left with a few thousand.

SAIRISH
 The rapture.

SHABAZZ
 No. White imperialism. Kamau left.
 Promised to find a solution for
 wealth and independence. He never
 came back until now.

SAIRISH
 That's why you taunted him.

SHABAZZ
 He wanted to learn the white man's
 way of succeeding.

Kamau is in complete anguish. THOWP! A spear right through his chest. The shock of the crowd.

Sairish looks up. Dylan is at the summit of the mountain.

SAIRISH
You murderer!

Sairish cast a spell of electricity, directly hitting Dylan. He's thrown back and away.

SAIRISH (CONT'D)
Everyone move it.

The entire crew of people take off.

EXT. RIVER COVE - CONTINUOUS

To a dock with copious amounts of small boats. The river is pure blood. Dead fish and whales washed ashore. Everyone gets in the boat.

Sairish looks up at the ledge. Kamau still there. A frozen in time expression of pain and shock on his face. Killed with his own spear. She's sadden.

SHABAZZ
Get in!

SAIRISH
I can't. Go without me!

Sairish runs away.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

Sairish traverses the terrain. The day turns to night. And she's made significant progress.

INT. FOREST - DAY

Sairish runs across the forest. The tree trunks glowing white.

Night falls. She keeps going. Same place. Same speed.

Night turns to day again.

The sun beams down on her. Her skin literally starts smoking.

She hides under a tree that is in front of blood stained lake.

SAIRISH

Lord please give me the strength to finish. I believe you died for my sins. I relinquish all of my magic, my power to follow you. Show me eternal life.

MARY, a pre-teen child, adorable, comes to Sairish with an umbrella.

MARY

You need help?

Sairish exhausted can barely turn to look at her. She nods yes. She runs over to Sairish, lifts her to her feet, and helps escort away.

INT. THE CHURCH OF LAODICEA - MOMENTS LATER

Mary, with Sairish's arm around her, enters. Members of the church stand. Some men help carry Sairish to the front row of the pulpit.

SAIRISH'S DAD, an elder man, anoints oil on a few fellows. Stops as he sees the exhausted Sairish. He runs over to her, catching her as she falls.

SAIRISH'S DAD

Baby!

SAIRISH

Dad!

Sairish, pulls out a scroll. Hands it him.

SAIRISH (CONT'D)

I'm unworthy to preach this.

SAIRISH'S DAD

No, no, you don't have to do this. Come here to rest.

SAIRISH

Dad, I'm sorry I ran away. I had to.

SAIRISH'S DAD

I know. I lived with that guilt since the day you left. I gave my life to Christ after I saw Aya get killed. I knew you were on to something.

SAIRISH

Good. Then reconciliation is done.
I can die now.

SAIRISH'S DAD

No! No!

Sound of gun cocking. The church gasps.

Dylan stands at the entrance. Wounded, scarred and weak.
Aiming the gun at the Pastor. He walks to the fun.

DYLAN

I only came for the girl. I know
she's here.

He spots Sairish sitting down and weak.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Give her to me.

Her father steps back. The rest of the congregation stands
around and gathers around the three.

Sairish looks ready to surrender.

SAIRISH'S DAD

I don't think we could do that.

SAIRISH

He'll kill everyone in here.

SAIRISH'S DAD

Only to kill on us later. I can't
let you go twice.

Dylan looks around at the crowd. They are hungry for blood.
Suddenly he's cautious.

SAIRISH'S DAD (CONT'D)

You didn't think this through.

DYLAN

Ask this woman here. I could've
summoned demons to kill you all
before I came. Let. Her. Go!

SAIRISH

I give in. If it's me you want.
Then...

So beat, she doesn't have enough to speak. Her father looks
to her for question.

Dylan grabs her by the arm. Places her in handcuffs. Snatches the scroll away from her father.

SAIRISH (CONT'D)
See you in heaven dad.

SAIRISH'S DAD
Likewise.

Sairish and Dylan walk down aisle. Both weakened individuals.

EXT. THE CHURCH OF LAODICEA - CONTINUOUS

Darkness has fallen over the entire town.

An white, tattooed electrified horse awaits. Attached to it is a carriage.

Dylan tosses Sairish in it. Kamau's body lays there. Dylan locks it, hops on the horse and takes off.

Ifirit explodes from the ground in front of the church.

Sairish's father and a crew of others exit to see the commotion.

A ball of red fire from Ifirit's mouth. The sound of screams.

EXT. THE UNITED NATIONS - NIGHT

Security is tight around the building.

Dylan pulls up on the horse. Sairish still changed. She's terrified.

INT. THE UNITED NATIONS - SIDERO'S LAIR - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan, dragging Sairish. Boils, blood and dirt all over his body.

Michael and Sidero interrupted from their conversation by the footsteps and tiredness of the other two.

DYLAN
I've done it it. I got Sairish and
I got the location of where the
Christians, Jews or whomever is
going.

He tosses Sairish to the ground. He limps to Sidero with the scroll. Hands it to him. Sidero opens it up. Reads it.

SIDERO
They are heading to the mountains
in Petra.

Michael smiles.

SIDERO (CONT'D)
Well done. Where's your other
friend?

DYLAN
His body is in the carriage. I've
done it. I've completed my mission.
Where's my mother?

Sidero looks to the corner. The casket of Dylan's mother.

Dylan is in awe. Finally the reunification of his beloved.

SAIRISH
All this for your mother? Who died!
What were you thinking!

Dylan's track to her casket it slow. He keeps his eyes on the
prize as he responds.

DYLAN
Fairness and justice. Something God
doesn't know.

SAIRISH
So you cut a deal with the Devil to
bring her back!

The joy in Dylan builds.

SAIRISH (CONT'D)
The devil is a lies! He has no
power over death.

Dylan spins around. Sidero is alert.

DYLAN
Lies! Sidero was literally beheaded
and came back to life.

SAIRISH
Because God allowed him to.

SIDERO
Enough!

Sidero raises his hand to execute her. He's stopped by Dylan.

DYLAN

Her death is mines alone.

(to Sairish)

I watched God allow the priest that molested me go to Heaven. I watched you and Aya spread this false gospel of love, obedience to a man whose murdered the entire human race within the last several years! I watched as Sidero did his best to unite us.

SAIRISH

He betrayed us.

DYLAN

God betrayed me...And you defended him! The world defended him! People defended the priest when he molested me! People defended the people who murdered my mom. God defended his decision when he sent my mom to hell and let that son-of-a-bitch in paradise. What good is Heaven, when God and everything about him is evil.

Dylan slaps her.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Every blasphemous thing I ever said about God I meant!

SAIRISH

Did it ever occur to you that your mom did unspeakable things. That she committed the unforgivable sin like you. Or have to considered that the reason why you went to Heaven was because you believed and God was waiting to determine where she would go because she didn't. You think death is a black and white as hell or heaven. It isn't. People like you who obsess about death, life and resurrection never truly get it.

DYLAN

Shut up!

SAIRISH

You could've been in heaven,
getting things prepared her while
judgement awaits.

BANG! Dylan shoots Sairish in the head.

SIDERO

What took you? Your mother will be
alive when you open the casket.

Sidero and Michael leave. Dylan makes his slow pace to the
casket.

LINDA (V.O.)

I love you son...I'm proud of
you...I wish had more time to spend
with you.

Dylan crying.

DYLAN

Don't worry mama. I'm coming for
you. I'll make everything right.
I'm sorry I didn't protect you that
day. I'm sorry for telling the
world of my pain. It was all my
fault.

Standing over her lavender casket. His hand graces it. He
closes his eyes. Takes a deep breath.

We are away from him, drifting back. He opens it.

AHHHHHH! The most horrific scream from man.

INT. HANGER - NIGHT

Giant mechs. Fighter Jets. Hover tanks. Soldiers and the
like are scrambling to their respected machines.

Sidero looks around the area concerned. He stops. Floats to
the top of the ceiling. A retractable roof.

He hovers in the air.

The Euphrates River is drying up. The water boiling away.
Sidero smiles.

INT. THE UNITED NATIONS - SIDERO'S LAIR - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan, holding his mother's dead body. Madness has set it.

LINDA (V.O.)
 Atheism shall rule the world.
 Atheism shall rule the world.
 Atheism shall rule the world!

DYLAN
 Kill them both!

Dylan rises and sprints out the room.

EXT. THE UNITED NATIONS - NIGHT

Dylan in the middle of the street. The entourage of people has dispersed. The talking statue still in sight.

Dylan raises his hands to summon.

DYLAN
 Ifrit, Valor, Shiva.

Nothing, but the commotion of the city.

Dylan is confused. He can't summon.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
 What is this?

Sidero floating above the UN.

SIDERO
 (screaming)
 Its time for the rightful king to
 take his place. The world will know
 who I am!!

Sidero morphs into large demon, a red dragon, 1,000 feet tall.

Dylan steps back in fear. Sidero looks to Dylan.

SIDERO (CONT'D)
 You are useless. Have a happy
 death.

Dylan's power is drained going to Sidero. The dragon marches away.

A very long beat.

Dylan coughs. Disease has returned to his body. He can barely move. He staggers to his feet. And gives chase to the demon, limping.

EXT. TEL MEGIDO - NIGHT

Tanks, giant mechs, Flying Beast, helicopters head the flat land of Megido. The Giant dragon marching as well.

EXT. TALL BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan, bursts through the doors. A rope in hand. He limps to the edge. He's determined.

Raising the rope above his head, he wrangles a flying large bird. Snatched from the roof, he hangs on for dear life.

With all his might he climbs the rope until he can wrangle himself on top of the demon. But then it throws him off. Dylan falls into the clouds below

Suddenly, he's explodes through the clouds riding Valor. Good ol'trusted friend.

Dylan straddles him, then commands him through the army of helicopters, and flying beast. Zig-zagging between them like pinball bounced around during the game.

DYLAN
Burn him Valor.

Valor shakes his head no. Dylan hits them.

They plunge towards the back of the 1,000 foot demon.

Together they crash land on the demon's upright back. Dylan thrown from him. Takes his sword stabs it into the skin. He hangs, until The Dragon levels out. Dylan now on even footing.

Dylan a bit hurt. He stumbles to his feet just as little demons spawn from the back. Like white blood cells attacking a virus they change Dylan.

Caught off guard, draws his sword for battle.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Valor, kill them.!

Valor shakes his head no. Flies off.

The Demons, skeletons bearing shield and sword surround him. Fight to the finish?

Dylan swipes the first strike. Skeleton demon chopped in half. And then another and another.

Unknown to Dylan as he's fighting, Ifrit approaches slowly. Ifrit, swoops Dylan off his feet. Holds him above his head.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Ifrit! I knew you'd come through.

Ifrit tosses Dylan off the to the side. Falling almost certain death, Dylan jabs the sword in the side of the dragon, slicing through skin to a stop. Hanging on for dear life, its a long fall below.

Ifrit comes to the edge. A ball of fire growing from his mouth. Certain death for Dylan. Hope is lost. WHOM! A ball of fire slams into Ifrit knocking him back.

Dylan climbs the Dragon's body. Back to leveled ground.

He observes. Balls of fire coming from the sky, slams into the helicopters, flying beast and fighter jets in formation.

Helicopters in a ball of flames spend out of control, heading towards Dylan. Dylan runs away, explosions galore on the back of the Dragon. Like a crazy speeding through traffic Dylan swerves through the crashes.

Dylan falls. He looks up. A flaming Beast falling directly towards him.

Dylan up on his feet, sprints away and jumps off the Dragon into a sea of flying enemies.

Dylan lands on an airship that's trailing smoke. He hangs on for dear life.

The airship takes height, soaring high like a rocket to the sky.

Dylan looking down sees the dragon's face. A God to kill. Dylan leaps off, sword high above his head, falling towards the Dragon's face.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

This is for the lies.

Dylan screams with all his might as he descends. The world is slowed down.

A portal opens up in the sky.

INT. HEAVEN - CONTINUOUS

Orange clouds from top to bottom. A being emerges from the sunlight.

His feet are of bronze glowing in a furnace. Dresses in a robe, dipped in blood, reaching down to his feet and with a golden sash around his chest. On his robe and on his thigh he has this name written: king of kings and lord of lords. On his head are many crowns. He has a name written on him that no one knows but he himself. His face was like the sun shining in all its brilliance.

With his voice was like the sound of rushing waters. He says:

JESUS
The time has come.

He mounts the horse and gallops towards the portal, where the beast and destruction is seen.

Armies of heaven were following him, riding on white horses and dressed in fine linen, white and clean.

Coming out of his mouth is a sharp sword. He raises it high like one who charges into battle.

EXT. TEL MEGIDO - CONTINUOUS

Dylan is almost about to pierce the Dragon, when a force tosses him away from back, through a helicopter that explodes. Dylan lands and rolls violently on a hill top.

A loud trumpet call. Angels descend across the four corners of the globe.

A massive angel coming down out of heaven (smaller ones accompany this one and disperse) having the key to the Abyss and holding in his hand a great chain.

He seizes the dragon, that ancient serpent, who is the devil, or Satan. The dragon begs to be free.

The world opens up below. A fiery abyss. The Dragon is tossed into it. The Angel locks and seals it. The abyss is covered up.

All of the flying beast, helicopters, fighter jets, explode into a great ball of yellow energy before settling into an even layered cloud.

Angels gather up those across the world, to the terrified screams of people.

Some people try to grab onto their loves ones as they are carried away.

Dylan, coming to, stares in amazement.

Thrones of those seated in front of the souls of those who had been beheaded.

Rising to his feet, he runs off the hill, onto the massive yellow cloud. He's almost out of breath.

He grabs onto a passing angel, who carries a elderly person. They try to shake him off. Its all chaos as the millions of angels carry the souls of people.

Dylan can't hang on, he falls on the yellow clouds below. Lands with a thud. Hurt, but he's okay.

He's on his feet. But he feels something overwhelming. Someone is behind him. He breathes heavy. Palms are sweaty. He Turns slowly.

Aya, has a sad look on her face. Sairish and Kamau show little to no emotion. Kekoa looks sad and dejected, almost like he said/did something wrong.

Behind them a towering figure. The Man on the White horse. His face is shapeshifting in multiple races of people. For two seconds, he's black woman, for two seconds he's white male, for two seconds his an Asian man, and so forth. It is literally God, a being sharing multiples image of the human race.

Dylan stands in awe as he watches the being taking on many races, many colors. And it is in this moment he realizes his mistake. He begins to cry.

DYLAN

Oh my gosh! What have I done? I am.
I am truly sorry. I feel no more
pain looking at you. It's
beautiful. I realize it now. Is it
too late?

A very long beat.

God, responds with his every word being a different pitch and tone.

GOD

I'm afraid so. Do you know why?

A moment of regret.

DYLAN

Yes. I committed blasphemy. I've
turned others astray.

GOD

And what about your mom? Have you
accepted the truth?

This hits him.

DYLAN

Oh...oh no. No. No, no, no, no no!

GOD

No matter how much you thought you
knew, you still didn't know it all.
You never knew the secrets of you
mom. The harboring of sin.

DYLAN

No, no, no! Don't tell me that.
Don't tell me anything! As your
final act of mercy. Or grace. Let
me remember the good in her. Don't
rob me of that.

God nods.

Dylan breaks down and cries. It's over. Its finally over.

He looks to Aya, Kekoa, Kamau and Sairish.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

What happens to you all?

AYA

We share in the first resurrection.
We will live to Jesus Christ for a
thousand years. Then Satan will be
released from prison to deceive the
nations again.

DYLAN

So, I'll see you soon?

They don't answer. Dylan nods to himself. Accepting his fate.

Dylan, burying his anguish, turns around and sprints to the
edge of the clouds, and jumps off.

Aya turns to the crew.

SAIRISH

I feel for him. There were so many
others like him.

KAMAU

Tragically.

KEKOA

What do you hope he takes away from
it? What do we take away from it
going into the next life?

He floats down through the clouds.

AYA

The same lesson we took from this
one I would rather live my life as
if there is a God and die to find
out there isn't, than live as if
there isn't and to die to find out
that there is.

He vanishes.

THE END