

"HELL-BOUND"

an original screenplay by

Jimmy McCombs

Jimmy McCombs
2014 Barb Drive
Norman, OK. 73071
jimmymccombs@yahoo.com

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT

Veteran detective RICHARDS, 40's, stands outside a suburban home surveying the surreal scene. The house in question is surrounded by several police officers. Police cars are strewn across the usually quiet area. The sirens are silent but the lights cast an eerie feeling across the scene.

There is sporadic gunfire coming from the house. The demon inside though wears a human's flesh. He is angry at the world and is taking it out on those around him.

BANG!...BANG!...BANG!.....BANG BANG BANG BANG! More shots come from the house and Richards barely ducks for safety as the others scramble.

It is too dark to get a clear shot as they believe there are women inside and they may be hurt in the returning fire.

Officers race between cars hoping they are not the next target. The demon in the house has stated he will take everyone to the grave with him. There is no mercy for any.

One officer tries to run. BANG! He falls in the open. BANG BANG BANG! He is hit three more times. He dies before he can be pulled to safety.

The demon has taken another soul.

BANG!...BANG!...BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG! Silence for excruciating seconds again. Then BANG!....BANG!...BANG BANG BANG BANG!

The cackle of the DERANGED DEMON within is heard once more.

DERANGED (O.S.)
(yelling in a demonic
voice)
You fucking cops will never take me
alive! I'm gonna kill all you slimy
bastards out there!

The silence outside is shattered by DETECTIVE RICHARDS.

RICHARDS
(yelling to the beast)
What about the women inside there.
Are they okay?

DERANGED (O.S.)
(yelling back cackling)
They've seen their last sunset cop.
(MORE)

DERANGED (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Why don't you come look for yourself?
 But listen to this.

There is a bloodcurdling scream from a female in the house.

DERANGED (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Yeah cop. I still got one and I'm
 going to show her to you.

Richards turns to the MANY OFFICERS gathered around him.

RICHARDS
 (yelling)
 If he comes outside. Don't worry
 about those inside any more. Next
 shot that comes our way. Shoot back
 with every thing you have and don't
 stop until I say so.

The officers spread along the cars and then....

2 INT. SUBURBAN HOME - CONTINUOUS

The deranged man grabs a WOMAN CHAPERONE, 40's. She is completely nude, battered, still bleeding yet covered in dried blood. He pulls a knife and she whimpers and cowers. He slices through the plastic strap on her feet and the one on her hands.

The creature grasps her hair and lifts her from the ground then pushes her to the doorway.

DERANGED
 Open the door bitch.

The woman hesitates. BANG! He shoots a round through the door. Screaming, crying and pleading, the shaking woman reaches for the knob and turns. She opens the door with this creature behind her.

3 EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - CONTINUOUS

As the two exit the spotlights from the cars focus on them. The woman's injuries are easily seen on her naked body. Her once bright blonde hair is noticeably matted with blood. The man's clothes are covered in the blood of those inside.

DERANGED
 See this. I saved you one.

He pushes her forward and BANG, she falls lifeless to the ground.

A DARK WINGED DEMON from hell appears and distracts this human demon for a heartbeat.

DARK DEMON
(in a demonic voice)
See you in hell!

In another heartbeat the Dark Demon laughs and is gone.

Then bullets from the police make this monster dance as the impacts rip and tear and destroy the flesh of this creature. The creature finally falls in a heap near the innocent life he just ended.

The ghostly SOULS of those inside walk through the walls to join the dead in front. The dead lift their arms as WINGED CREATURES APPEAR and LIFT the souls into the night sky. In heartbeats everyone is gone.

Richards and several officers slowly make their way to the unmoving demon in the yard. Richards reaches down and turns the demon to gaze upon the face of this monster. He roles this creature over and cannot recognize it.

RICHARDS
Dead. Inside and check. NOW!

4 INT. SUBURBAN HOME - CONTINUOUS

"CRASH!" The front door opens and slams against the wall in the crush of police officers entering the home. Richards is the first into the living room.

RICHARDS
(yelling)
STOP!

Everyone stops and there is silence. Not much can be seen in the darkened room until...

RICHARDS (CONT'D)
Lights!

The lights come on.

Some officers retreat outside to give up the meals they had earlier. The gruesome scene is nearly too much even for the hardened veteran Richards. He has to hold himself together.

The completely nude bodies of four teen girls and another older woman, 40's, reflect every mark the demon of flesh impacted upon them. Their bodies are black and blue and covered in blood. They show each time they were struck with a fist, each time a blade split their flesh, each spot a cigar burned their pale skin.

The badly beaten faces will make it hard to ID the innocents laying there.

Richards then notices there are too many bodies to match the reports. There are five lifeless beauties spread across the floor in front of him like broken store mannequins waiting to be dressed.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)
(yelling to all)
Clear the house. Get me a body count.
NOW! DAMMIT! NOW!

The officers scatter with guns drawn terrified there is a second demon loose in this house. Seconds later there are screams of all clear. But the last is not what he wanted to hear.

COP (O.S.)
More up here.

More bodies in a bedroom up stairs. The reports said three women in the house. Richards doesn't want to traverse the stairs. He knows the scene up the stairs will most likely be a repeat of the scene in the living room.

He hesitates. He begins again. He stops. He grabs his stomach as it is churning like never before. He tries to start again but his legs refuse to move.

Richards reaches down deep and moves up using the banister to hold him up. He finally makes it up the steps and down the hall. The other officers have retreated already as a lone officer stands outside the master bedroom.

COP (CONT'D)
There's four in the bedroom and two more in the bath.

The cop races away. Richards enters alone. It is hard to say which scene is worse. Up here or down there. Here are four more lifeless teen beauties again nude and showing every touch from the demon that ended their short lives.

Richards looks into the bathroom and sees two more nude teen girls laying in a pool of blood on a tile floor. Their lives ended quickly as an example to others. Hands tied behind them and feet tied to the shower cross frame. They're not beaten but their jugulars cut and tied up to drain.

But something bothers him even more. He sees a gold chain on one girl. He grasps it and tugs. A gold cross slides from under the young woman's neck. He tugs on the chain on the second one. The same. He turns and looks at the girls.

He finally realizes something that makes him more sick. There is only one thing in common with all the girls here. Around the neck of each hangs a bloodstained cross of gold.

He races back down the stairs and looks there too. Again a bloody cross of gold on each one there. He leaves the home.

5 EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - CONTINUOUS

Richards goes outside and flips the sheet back on the woman there. She too wears a cross of gold. The veteran detective can't handle this.

RICHARDS

(to himself)

It's a church group. The bastard
slaughtered a group of high school
church girls.

He sits on the sidewalk and for the first time in his career he breaks down in plain view of others.

When the others outside see the veteran Richards break down over the scene inside they know they do not want to enter.

FADE OUT: