

Hour Glass
By
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Gross

BLACK:

SCRAWL:

And when they had platted a crown
of thorns, they put it upon his
head, and a reed in his right hand:
and they bowed the knee before him,
and mocked him, saying, Hail, King
of the Jews!

-Matthew 27:29

FADE UP:

EXT. SAINT BETHANY'S HOSPITAL, CHICAGO - DAY

A looming, cathedral like building; massive and gothic.

Title:

St. Bethany's Hospital, 1943

INT. BETHANY HOSPITAL - SAME

Large corridors. Staff and patients going about their daily
business.

Down the hall and to the right...

A PAIR OF DOUBLE DOORS--

The BRONZE PLAQUE above them reads: East Wing.

INT. EAST WING, BETHANY - CONTINUOUS

This is an O.R. of the 1940's. A surgery is happening
presently; on the operating table, with his stomach cut open
is a man:

ROLAND BARRETT--

Unconscious, stable. TWO NURSES assist the head surgeon, DR.
JOSEPH GRANT, 40's.

Grant wears a surgical mask, but his eyes are sharp and
fiercely intelligent.

GRANT'S HANDS perform the delicate procedure of removing a
large

TUMOR--

from Roland's stomach; black, gooey, the size of a
cantaloupe.

(CONTINUED)

GRANT

Tray...

Nurse #1 appears with a metal tray.

Roland's tumor PLOPS into it. Gross!

Grant returns to SNIPPING and CUTTING inside the fat man's belly.

Then...

WHISPERING; hushed PHANTOM VOICES seem to ECHO off the tiled walls.

The surgical team reacts, "What the hell?"

SINGING is heard; a CHORUS OF ANGELS.

NURSE #2

Dr. Grant, what--

GRANT

Shh!

Grant pulls off the surgical mask; revealing a face of hard good looks. He listens to the sounds.

NURSE #1

It's beautiful. Is it real?

GRANT

I don't know.

ON THE O.R. TABLE--

Roland Barrett's eyes open. He SITS UP, flayed skin hanging open, stomach exposed.

Apparently he feels no pain. He is all smiles.

ROLAND

It's the sound of heaven!

NURSE #2

Ahhh!

GRANT

What the--

They all stare at Roland as if he just crawled out of the toilet.

(CONTINUED)

Roland is oblivious to their horror. He looks at a stunned Grant.

ROLAND

He's real, Dr. Grant! He's real!

Nurse #1 FAINTS. Collapses to the floor.

She drops the tray. The tumor TUMBLES out.

GRANT

Mr. Barrett, I need you to get back on the table...

Roland BOLTS through the double doors.

GRANT

Shit!

Grant goes after him.

INT. CORRIDOR, BETHANY - CONTINUOUS

Grant comes RUSHING around a corner to find...

FIVE SECURITY GUARDS--

Struggling with the naked Roland Barret; trying to WRESTLE him to the floor.

Roland is HYSTERICAL with joy.

ROLAND

He is real! He is real! He is real!

Grant aids the guards in RESTRAINING Roland.

GUARD #1

Something you need to tell us, doc?

Grant can only give the guard a nervous shrug: "What can you do?"

ROLAND

...Real! He...is...real!

They get Roland to the floor, on his back. He settles down.

STAFF and PATIENTS begin to gather around the excitement.

ROLAND

Dr. Grant?

Grant, exhausted, looks at him. The guards continue to hold Roland to the floor.

GRANT
What is it, Mr. Barret?

ROLAND
You have to protect it, doc.

GRANT
What are you talking about, Mr. Barret? Protect what?

ROLAND
You're The Keeper. You and the generations after you, doc. It's been ordained by the Lord. You are The Keeper!

GRANT
Keeper of what?

ROLAND
I'll show you...come closer, doc.

Grant nods to the security guards, they release Roland.

Roland touches Grant's forehead; instantly, a POWER SURGE goes through the doctor...Grant CRIES OUT.

EXT. BETHANY - NIGHT (GRANT'S MIND)

A HAND BANGS mercilessly on a giant ironwood door.

The door opens, revealing; THADDEUS GRANT, 60'S, an old doctor. He looks tired.

THADDEUS
Yes?

A MONK hands Thaddeus a large box. Thaddeus takes it, bewildered.

MONK
Keep this safe, Thaddeus Grant. You once saved my daughter's life, for that I anoint you Keeper of The Crown.

THADDEUS
What--

But the Monk has vanished...Thaddeus looks down at the box.

(CONTINUED)

INT. ROOM, BETHANY - NIGHT (GRANT'S MIND)

Thaddeus sits with the mysterious box; it is GLOWING on the inside...Thaddeus opens it and GASPS.

The old doctor is CONSUMED BY THE LIGHT.

INT. CORRIDOR, BETHANY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Grant SNATCHES away from Roland's grip; Grant SCRAMBLES back...looks to the side...and VOMITS.

Guard #1 helps him to his feet.

GUARD #1
You OK, doc?

GRANT
I'm fine...I'm OK. Just need a minute.

GUARD #1
What was that? What did he do to you?

Grant looks sick.

GRANT
I don't know...

ROLAND (O.S.)
The Keeper, Dr. Grant...Keeper...

Roland PASSES OUT.

Grant and the guards get to their feet.

GRANT
(to guard #1)
We're going to need a restraint suit and--

Guard #1 is staring down at Roland. His eyes widen.

GUARD #1
Doc...?

Grant follows his gaze, looks down and sees; on the floor...

ROLAND'S STOMACH--

The huge, gaping surgical incision CLOSES UP and HEALS ITSELF. Leaving no scar.

(CONTINUED)

Guard #1 looks at Grant.

GUARD #1
I'm not even going to ask you if
that's normal.

Silence from a stunned Grant.

WHITE OUT.

FADE UP:

EXT. SAVMORE SUPERMARKET, CHICAGO - DAY

This is a local inner city store; teens loiter out front,
lazy traffic in the parking lot.

An enormous BILLBOARD shows; the President of the United
States, CHARLES COOPER, 50'S, he is HUGGING his wife, LINDA
COOPER, 50'S.

The city is covered under a blanket of January ice and snow.

TITLE:

Chicago, Present

Sitting among the scattered cars in the parking lot, a HIP
HOP/R&B jam BLASTING from it's speakers is a

1988 CUTLASS SUPREME--

Chromed rims, tinted windows, the horse and carriage of an
inner city hustler.

INSIDE-

TWO YOUNG BLACK MEN sit talking. Their dress is urban hip;
Down winter coats, with furry hoods, Timbaland boots.

The interior of the car is messy with beer bottles, White
Castles fast food cups and cigarette butts. The cars
RATTLING heater is running.

KEVIN GLASS is behind the wheel; 30's, ghetto good looks, a
glazed sickness in his eyes.

And in the seat next to him, his best friend; BEANIE, 30's,
a rough looking 'hood guy.

Kevin turns down the music.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

What did you say?

BEANIE

I said we're going to die. I'm telling you, Kev, I got one of them bad feelings about this, man.

Kevin is distracted. Watching the front of Savmore.

KEVIN

We're not going to die, Beanie. Just chill, man. Keep thinking that way and you'll jinx us.

BEANIE

Look, man, I'm your boy. I got your back at all times. But this shit here--

KEVIN

Then have my back now. That's all I'm asking.

Before Beanie can respond; blood comes out of Kevin's nose.

Beanie can only shake his head: "Stubborn ass".

Kevin COUGHS and wipes the blood away absently. He obviously has an illness.

BEANIE

Dude, for real, you need to see a doctor.

KEVIN

What for? bloody nose and a few migraines every now and then? It's nothing, my man. Hell, it could be The Flu...it is that time of year.

BEANIE

Yeah and it could be a tumor, Kevin!

Kevin produces a picture. He kisses it.

ON THE PICTURE--

Smiling at the camera and rubbing her pregnant belly is MICHELLE FRANKLIN, 20's, an ebony angel.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

I don't have time to be sick,
Beanie. Not when me and Michelle
are about to do the family thing.

BEANIE

Oh, yeah? Just think about doing
the family thing from prison,
homeboy. It'll be a Man Down
situation.

Kevin puts the picture away. He turns on Beanie, face
serious.

KEVIN

Look, I'm not going to die and I'm
not going to prison. So, chill and
Man Up, boy! I got this!

Silence.

A beat...

BEANIE

I still say this shit is a bad
idea, man.

KEVIN

Chill. It'll all go down smooth.

BEANIE

What the hell do we do if this shit
goes south, Kevin?

Kevin taps one temple.

KEVIN

We use this, brother. If it goes
bad, we think our way out of it.

Beanie SIGHS. Not convinced.

BEANIE

Whatever. You're the one with the
high ass I.Q., player. I'm just a
brother from Altgale Gardens trying
to get paid.

KEVIN

A high I.Q. means nothing when
you're broke, hungry and living in
the 'hood, dude. At the end of the
day I'm just a thief.

(CONTINUED)

BEANIE

And a thief cometh not but to kill,
steal, and destroy.

KEVIN

What?

BEANIE

That's scripture, man. The bible.

KEVIN

That's bullshit, Beanie.

They LAUGH.

BEANIE

You're hopeless.

KEVIN

Yeah, welcome to my world, brother.

OUTSIDE THE FOGGY WINDSHIELD--

Kevin spots an ARMORED BANK TRUCK pull up and park in front
of Savmore.

The young men perk up.

KEVIN

Game time!

BEANIE

We are seriously going to need
Jesus if this shit goes sour on our
dumb asses!

KEVIN

Don't believe in Jesus, my brother.
It's a waste of time. Lets roll.

As they exit the car...

BEANIE

We're going to die...

BLACK.

In the darkness; chaotic sounds of exploding GUNFIRE,
SCREAMS, WAIL of POLICE SIRENS.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Beanie, put the gun down! It's
over, man! It's done!

(CONTINUED)

Carla looks at him; is he dead or sleeping? It's hard to tell.

CARLA

Dr. Grant, are you dead or sleeping?

Grant's eyes open.

GRANT

Neither.

CARLA

Why do you come down here?

GRANT

It's quiet.

CARLA

It stinks.

He sits up; stubbly chin, blood shot eyes, hungover, there is an empty bottle of Scotch in one hand.

GRANT

You get used to it.

Carla takes the scotch bottle, holds it up.

CARLA

Hard night?

GRANT

I'm not an alcoholic.

CARLA

Hey, I didn't say a word. My daddy liked to drink...well, before he found God.

GRANT

Yeah, that was my grandfather as well. Always on about how this hospital is special because of the secret in the East Wing.

CARLA

What secret?

GRANT

Never mind. What's up?

CARLA
Patient 130 is here.

He looks at his cheap watch. TAPS it, listens to it. Broken.

GRANT
What time is it?

CARLA
Time for us to go and greet our
special patient.

Grant HOPS from the gurney. They head to the exit.

GRANT
Why did I become a doctor again?

CARLA
Success, money, all the chicks you
could stand...oh, and something
about wanting to save lives.

GRANT
I like the first part better...

INT. EAST WING, BETHANY - SAME

DONNY HAINES is busy MOPPING one of the empty corridors.
This is Bethany's head custodian; 20's, rail thin,
street-wise. He wears a heavy Down winter coat.

Donny is listening to an iPod and SINGING a Luther Ingram
jam.

Other than he, this wing of the old hospital is empty.

Donny stops mopping. He looks around...coast is clear.

He takes out a joint, FIRES it up and PUFFS deep.

DONNY
If this ain't the good shit I don't
know what is!

He PUFFS and SINGS to the joint, like it was a sexy woman.

DONNY
"If loving you is wrong...I don't
want to be right..."

STATIC comes over his iPod. Then...VOICES, ghostly, eerie.

Donny removes the ear pieces. Looks around, spooked.

(CONTINUED)

DONNY

Hello...?

His voice ECHOES through the rotting, empty corridors.

Silence.

Donny gives the joint a look.

DONNY

I can't be that high already...

He strolls off pushing his mop bucket, joint dangling from his lips.

INT. ADJOINING CORRIDOR, O.R. DOUBLE DOORS - CONTINUOUS

Donny appears with his bucket. He looks up and stops...

DONNY

What the--

The joint falls from his lips and into his mop water.

The O.R. beyond the double doors is LIT UP by a brilliant GOLDEN LIGHT.

The room could be filled with it's own sun.

Donny can't move.

THE DOUBLE DOORS--

Open up slowly. Bathing everything in that brilliance, including Bethany's head custodian.

The hushed WHISPER of a thousand VOICES is heard.

Donny falls to his knees...tears well up in his blood-shot eyes.

DONNY

Oh...oh, Lord...forgive me
please...

VOICES speak to Donny in unison.

Donny listens, hands clasped together, nodding.

DONNY

I understand...I will do what I'm
told, lord...no more weed! No more!

(CONTINUED)

Donny hesitates, listening close. The chorus of VOICES continue speaking.

DONNY

A metal pipe? If that's what you want me to get, lord. I'll get it but I don't understand it...

Donny rises. He retrieves the metal pipe.

He returns and holds it up to the light.

DONNY

I got it, lord. What now?

The light seems to explode with even more brilliance.

Donny Haines is swallowed up in that light.

EXT. OUTSIDE BETHANY, SIDE ENTRANCE - LATER

Kevin appears, SHIVERING from the cold. He creeps along the side of the building, searching frantically for a

DOORWAY - SAME

Two old doors. Both have been chained and padlocked.

Kevin studies the lock for a minute. He sets the bag of loot down, scans the wet ground, finds what he needs and returns to the doors.

He holds up the paper clip he found.

He is about to pick the lock when a spectacular WHISTLE goes off in his head.

Kevin nearly collapses in agony. His nose bleeds. Condition red.

The pain passes. He wipes his nose and picks the lock.

INT. SIDE ENTRANCE - SAME

Kevin slips inside.

Boom! Another ear-splitting, high pitched WHISTLE in his head.

He CRIES OUT, drops the money bag. Unmarked bills spill out.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Come on...don't fucking do this to me! Not now!

He fights; scoops what stray bills he can into the sack and STAGGERS off along the corridor of Bethany's East Wing...

INT. WEST WING, BETHANY - LATER

Grant and Carla approach room 130.

Two serious-looking MEN in street clothes are posted out front...obviously Secret Service.

The men try to be inconspicuous. They fail.

The two doctors walk up to them.

GRANT

You boys should really consider taking off those neon signs.

The Secret Servicemen trade a look.

SECRET SERVICEMAN #1

What signs?

CARLA

The ones that scream, "Hey, I'm Secret Service!"

The Servicemen are not amused.

Carla looks at Grant, shrugs...they tried.

The doctors head into

ROOM 130 - CONTINUOUS

Sitting on the bed, going over paper work and TALKING business on a cell phone is First Lady of the United States

LINDA IRENE COOPER--

50'S, sassy, classy. She speaks with the slight cracker accent of former poor white trash.

LINDA

(phone)

...Listen to me, darlin, I don't give a pot of boiled hog guts how much it inconveniences the mayor.

Beat...

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

(phone)

Well, you tell that slimy little turd that if those teachers don't get their pay increases, I will personally skin his balls...

The two doctors trade amused looks and wait patiently.

Linda hasn't noticed them. Way too steamed at the moment.

LINDA

(phone)

Darlin, let me ask you something; do you like your job?

A beat...Linda smiles.

LINDA

(phone)

Now that's a better attitude. Thank you, darlin. I appreciate it so much. 'Bye, bye!

She hangs up.

Grant clears his throat.

The First Lady doesn't miss a beat. Without looking at them:

LINDA

Hello, doctors.

Both doctors are impressed.

CARLA

You knew we were here all along?

Finally, she looks at them...SIGHS.

LINDA

Yep.

GRANT

With all do respect, madam First Lady, there are no cell phones allowed in--

The First Lady is suddenly in awe.

LINDA

The legendary Dr. Joseph Grant...

GRANT

So, you've heard of me?

He is visibly flattered. Behind him, Carla rolls her eyes.

Linda rises. Hugs Grant.

It is an unexpected gesture. Both doctors are caught off guard.

Linda steps back.

LINDA

Good looking Catholic boy. Can I just look at you a minute, darlin'?

GRANT

Um...knock yourself out.

She looks. Smiles.

LINDA

You're a little shorter in person than you look in your pictures. I reckon people tell you that all the time, huh?

GRANT

Actually, it's usually the opposite. see usually they--

CARLA

Um...Dr. Grant, I believe the First Lady would really be more interested in her test results.

Linda waves this off.

LINDA

Oh, poppycock! I love meeting interesting *normal* people...

She gets a little light headed and returns to her bed.

LINDA

I get so sick of diplomats, politicians, foreign leaders...they're all the same.

GRANT

No, Dr. Walker is right. We should get down to business, ma'am.

LINDA

Fine. Gimme the damage report.

Grant holds her charts. He really doesn't know how to begin.

Linda sees his distress.

LINDA

Is this going to be a good news/bad news kind of thing?

CARLA

Forgive me, madam First Lady, but it's more like a bad news/worse news kind of thing.

Grant takes a deep BREATH.

GRANT

You got shrapnel in your body during your tour in the Gulf war...

LINDA

That's right. A smart bomb went off a hundred feet in front of me and my platoon. I always assumed I was luckier than a three-armed man at a titty bar.

CARLA

But you weren't...

Linda frowns at Carla.

LINDA

Why, I bet you were just a lil' ol' ball of sunshine in kindergarten, Dr. Walker!

She gives Carla a critical look.

LINDA

You got a darkness about you, sunshine. Mean that.

Carla looks away, nervous.

GRANT

Either way, madam First Lady, Dr. Walker is right. You weren't lucky--

LINDA

Forgive my rudeness, Dr. Grant, but
can we just skip to the end here.

GRANT

You need a heart transplant to
remove that shrapnel or you'll die.

LINDA

How long...?

CARLA

Could be as much as a few weeks...

GRANT

Or as little as a few hours...

LINDA

Whew! That's a big *Not Good*, huh?

CARLA

It's pretty serious, yeah.

LINDA

Any other alternatives?

Grant doesn't think...

GRANT

Stay away from magnets and high
voltage electricity--

Carla ELBOWS him: "Stupid!"

CARLA

Thank you, Dr. Grant.

But Linda is more amused than offended.

LINDA

Go easy on him, sunshine. It's OK.

GRANT

My apologies, madam First Lady.

LINDA

Oh, hush your mouth. I like you,
Dr. Grant.

Grant gives Carla a smug look. "Ha-ha, she likes me."

(CONTINUED)

LINDA
You remind me of my husband.

GRANT
Really? The president?

LINDA
Yep...he can be a bit of a clown,
too.

Carla SNICKERS. Grant is shamefaced.

GRANT
What I'll do is recommend a
fabulous heart surgeon--

LINDA
Negative. You'll be the only one
cutting me open, doctor.

GRANT
That would be a problem. See, we
only have a skeleton crew here.
This hospital is being renovated,
ma'am.

CARLA
He's right. Most of the staff and
critical patients have been
transferred to other facilities.

GRANT
Facilities better equipped to
handle delicate operations such as
yours.

A beat...Linda thinks.

LINDA
Skeleton crew, huh?

GRANT/CARLA
Skeleton crew...

LINDA
Good! Then this heart surgery
business should move pretty quick--

The overhead lights suddenly FLICKER.

Drawing their attention.

INT. BATHROOM, EAST WING - SAME

(CONTINUED)

Kevin is at the sink. He SPLASHES water on his face.

The lights FLICKER in here as well.

OUTSIDE THE EAST WING O.R.--

The heavenly light is long gone.

Donny comes through the double doors of the O.R., backpack on his shoulder, PUSHING his mop bucket.

He looks like a man in a daze.

The lights FLICKER over his head.

Donny blinks. Snaps out of his daze. He looks around, confused.

DONNY

Must've passed out, for real.

He replaces his iPod; PUSHES the bucket up the debris-littered corridor, SINGING Luther Ingram.

IN THE BATHROOM--

Kevin creeps towards the door. Opens it a crack.

Boom! Donny goes by.

Kevin ducks back in at the last second...did he see him?

He peeks out. Donny rounds a corner.

Whew! Kevin SIGHS. Safe.

He slips out into the

CORRIDOR - SAME

And sneaks off in the opposite direction.

EXT. OUTSIDE - SAME

TWO UNIFORMED OFFICERS find the door Kevin went through.

They slip inside...

INT. SIDE ENTRANCE CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

...And find a few loose bills.

(CONTINUED)

UNIFORMED OFFICER #1
Want to call it in?

Uniformed officer #2 smiles.

UNIFORMED OFFICER #2
Hell no. I got a better idea.

IN ANOTHER CORRIDOR--

Kevin removes a cell phone, DIALS.

INT. MICHELLE FRANKLIN'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Michelle relaxes on a ratty old sofa, watching Keith Olbermann on TV.

The phone RINGS.

She answers it. Just as...

CORRIDOR - SAME

...A GUN is put to Kevin's temple before he can even say a word.

MICHELLE (O.S.)
(phone)
Hello? Hello...?

It is Uniformed Officer #2 who has the gun at Kevin's temple. He WHISPERS to Kevin...

UNIFORMED OFFICER #2
Tell that bitch it's the wrong number. And make her believe it.

Kevin fakes a Chinese man's voice.

KEVIN
(Chinese man)
Sorry! Wong numba!

Uniformed Officer #1 takes the phone away, drops it to the floor and STOMPS it.

UNIFORMED OFFICER #2
That was pretty good. You're a funny asshole, huh?

KEVIN
When I need to...what can I do you for, officer?

(CONTINUED)

UNIFORMED OFFICER #1
You can tell us what you did with
that money, son.

KEVIN
I'm thinking you two might have me
confused with some other brother.

The two uniforms LAUGH.

Kevin tries on a smile.

KEVIN
You know we all look alike to cops
and shit--

Pow! Uniformed #1 PUNCHES him in the stomach.

Kevin GRUNTS, folds, drops to the floor. Still talking shit.

KEVIN
At least...that's what I heard...

Uniformed #2 KICKS him in the chest.

UNIFORMED OFFICER #2
THE MONEY!?

On the floor; Kevin rolls over and looks at the cops.

He gives them an ugly smile, mouth bloody.

KEVIN
Oh, I get it now. You want that
money for yourselves...

The two cops trade a look. Both grin.

#1 removes his nightstick.

UNIFORMED OFFICER #1
Wow! We're dealing with a real
genius over here.

#2 removes his nightstick. Evil look.

UNIFORMED OFFICER #2
Figured that out all by yourself,
bitch?

They advance on Kevin, preparing to "Rodney King" him big
time.

Kevin puts up his hands quickly.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN
Wait...wait...OK, I'll tell you
where I put it! Just back off with
the Rodney King looks!

The cops hesitate. Listening.

Kevin gets to his WOBBLY feet.

UNIFORMED OFFICER #1
The money!?

KEVIN
I hid it...

UNIFORMED OFFICER #2
Come on...

KEVIN
...In the crack of your mammy's fat
ass!

The cops blink. Both caught off guard.

Kevin uses those precious seconds...he ATTACKS them.

Amazingly, for a sick man, Kevin is a natural born street
fighter. WAILING on them like a champ.

The cops don't stand a chance; he disarms them and beats the
hell out of both cops.

Until...

That WHISTLE goes off in his head. Kevin drops,
sudden agony.

The beaten, bloody cops BULL-CHARGE him...tables turned.

Suddenly...PFFT! A silenced gun shot.

Uniformed #1 drops to his knees. Bullet hole through his
neck; he GURGLES blood, dies CHOKING.

UNIFORMED OFFICER #2
Who did this!? WHO THE FUCK DID
THIS!?

Kevin looks up, a beaten mess. He points.

KEVIN
I think...it was them...

Uniformed #2 looks around, sees; at the end of the corridor:

(CONTINUED)

THREE DARK FIGURES--

One of them is pointing a gun.

UNIFORMED OFFICER #2
...Killed my partner...

Uniformed #2 CHARGES at the figures; gun raised, FIRING wildly.

UNIFORMED OFFICER #2
YOU KILLED HENRY, MOTHERFUCKERS!

The three figures don't even budge.

#2 advances on them like a crazy man; SCREAMING and SHOOTING.

Seemingly out of nowhere; a small FEMININE SHAPE appears from a shadowy corner.

#2 is heading straight for her, in his crazed fever he never sees the FLASH OF SILVER.

A SPRAY of #2's blood.

He drops to his knees...suddenly headless.

Kevin struggles to get up. He does. Bolts.

KEVIN (O.S.)
Time to go!

The Feminine Figure moves to go after the fleeing Kevin.

When...

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
No! He's not why we're here.

The Feminine Figure stops dead in her tracks.

FEMININE FIGURE
He saw us. He could tell.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Priest ain't worried about that. He wants us in the East Wing, that's the order.

FEMININE FIGURE
So what's next?

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
We get to the O.R. and find The
Crown.

INT. CHAPEL, BETHANY HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Cozy, quiet, candle-lit, peaceful.

A SECURITY GUARD, making his rounds, opens the chapel doors.

He takes a quick peek inside and is about to leave when he spots...A MAN; kneeling down in front of the large ornate cross...dressed in priestly black.

The guard removes his baton.

GUARD
Hey, buddy, you can't be in here!

The Mystery Man rises, COUGHING slightly.

MAN
But I say unto you, That in this
place is one greater than the
temple...

GUARD
Say what?

MAN
...Matthew, twelve-six.

GUARD
OK, lets you and me take a nice
walk out of here, buddy.

The Mystery Man never faces the guard. Instead, he takes a seat in one of the pews, facing the cross. Eerily silent.

The guard approaches him.

GUARD
Listen, buddy, I don't want to have
to say it again. So just get up and
lets take our little stroll to the
police station. How about if--

MAN
Tell me, brother; what has Jesus
done for you?

(CONTINUED)

GUARD

What...?

A FIGURE appears behind the guard...SLASH...and CUTS HIS THROAT in one smooth, calculated move.

As the guards body drops to the chapel floor...

MAN

Wrong answer, brother.

FIGURE

It's done. Everything is ready,
Priest.

The Mystery Man (PRIEST), rises from the pew; still very much a mystery, hidden in the FLICKER of shadows. Unrevealed.

PRIEST

It's so peaceful here, Deacon. I'm going to miss the peace of it all.

DEACON

Not if they find The Crown for us.

PRIEST

And that's why we're here isn't it?

DEACON

That's what The Prophetess wants.

PRIEST

Amen...

DEACON

It's time, Priest.

Priest nods to Deacon. "Do it".

PRIEST

Do it quickly.

Deacon exits.

Priest turns to the cross...raises his arms, bows his head and WHISPERS...

PRIEST

And the Lord said unto Moses,
Stretch out thine hand toward
heaven, that there may be darkness
over the land of Egypt, even
darkness which may be felt...

(CONTINUED)

INT. CAFETERIA, BETHANY - SAME

The lights and power go out...

PRIEST(O.S.)
...And Moses stretched forth his
hand...

INT. E.R., BETHANY - SAME

Lights and power go out...

PRIEST(O.S.)
...Toward heaven...

INT. ROOM 130 - SAME

The lights and power go out...On the bed, reading; Linda
looks up at the darkened room.

PRIEST(O.S.)
...And there was a thick
darkness...

EXT/INT. WEST WING CORRIDORS, BETHANY - SAME

Everywhere, all over the building, the lights and power go
out.

Leaving everyone in darkness...

People try to leave but the electric exit doors are locked
and sealed tight. No one is going anywhere.

PRIEST(O.S.)
...In all the land of Egypt three
days...

BACK TO PRIEST - SAME

He steps into the candle-lit gloom, revealing; a ghastly
deformed face, festering with sores and blisters...a living
leper.

Priest's eyes glitter in the dim light, seemingly with their
own evil glow...he smiles, revealing the rotten stumps of
his teeth...

PRIEST
...Exodus; ten, twenty-one,
twenty-two.

INT. EAST WING CORRIDOR, BETHANY - NIGHT - LATER

(CONTINUED)

Kevin is RUNNING for his life. Finally he rounds a turn and reaches the

UNDERGROUND TUNNEL ENTRANCE - SAME

And comes face to face with...

DONNY

This way, Kevin. Hurry!

KEVIN

How do you know my--

DONNY

There is no time, brother! Come on,
God's will must be done. Lets roll!

Kevin hesitates...should he go...?

Screw it! The two men FLEE down the steps and disappear into the darkness of the tunnel.

INT. O.R., EAST WING - SAME

Dirty, abandoned, a rotting room that hasn't been used in decades.

The MYSTERY COP KILLERS from earlier enter; two men, one female, all dressed in black. A serious bunch.

One of the men removes a SMALL SQUARE OBJECT and begins SCANNING the room with it. The others stand by, waiting patiently.

The man with the object kneels and SCANS the floor. He looks grim.

MYSTERY MAN #1

It's not here. It was but it's gone
now.

FEMALE

That's not what Priest wants to
here, Missionary.

MISSIONARY

Don't tell me things I already
know, Sister.

Missionary makes a call on his cell phone.

INT. CHAPEL, BETHANY - SAME

The dead security guards body is being DRUG away.

(CONTINUED)

Priest's cell phone RINGS.

PRIEST
(phone)
Have you got it, Missionary?

MISSIONARY (O.S.)
(phone)
Negative. Someone else beat us to it, sir.

PRIEST
(phone)
That's not exactly what I want to hear. Do you know who has it?

MISSIONARY (O.S.)
(phone)
There was a situation earlier. We dealt with it. At first I assumed it was isolated, that it had nothing to do with our business...

PRIEST
(phone)
That's two mistakes in a row, Missionary.

MISSIONARY (O.S.)
(phone)
Forgive me...

PRIEST
(phone)
I forgive you. But you should know that if you return without The Relic I will not hesitate to crucify you for failure.

Priest hangs up. He KNEELS and PRAYS.

IN THE UNDERGROUND TUNNEL--

Kevin and Donny stop to catch their breath. Both exhausted.

KEVIN
How did you know my name back there?

DONNY
I didn't...God knew. He's the one who told me.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN
You keep talking like that!

DONNY
Like what?

KEVIN
Like you're some kind of preacher
or Jesus freak or something.

Donny LAUGHS.

DONNY
Don't trip, brother, I'm no
preacher. Trust me. I just had what
many Christian folk like to refer
to as an epiphany.

Now Kevin LAUGHS.

KEVIN
My bad, man. I don't mean to laugh.
It's just you sound a lot like a
dude I know...my partner--

DONNY
Beanie...?

Kevin blinks. The laughter gone.

DONNY
He's dead.

KEVIN
Yeah, how the hell did you know
that!?

Donny shrugs the back pack from his shoulder. He sits.

DONNY
I know a lot of things now. It
wasn't your fault, you know?

Kevin gets uncomfortable.

KEVIN
What is that supposed to mean?

Donny just stares at him. Smiling. Silent.

KEVIN
Cool, you won't answer that. OK,
tell me your name then.

DONNY

Donny.

KEVIN

Well, Donny, I appreciate you looking out back there but I think I can find my way out on my own, brother. Later.

Before he can walk away...

DONNY

I have a phone. In case you want to call her.

KEVIN

Call who?

DONNY

Michelle. She's pregnant, worried about you. It would do you both some good to hear each others voices.

In a rage, Kevin SNATCHES Donny off the ground and SLAMS him against the wall.

KEVIN

Enough with the mystery shit! I want to know who you are!? And why the hell you know so much about me!?

ON THE GROUND--

DONNY'S BACK PACK begins to GLOW on the inside; an intense GOLDEN BRIGHT LIGHT.

Kevin looks down at it, releases Donny, eyes wide.

KEVIN

What the--

DONNY(O.S.)

Kevin, look at me...

Kevin looks up into

DONNY'S EYES--

which have become TWO OVALS OF SPECTACULAR GOLDEN LIGHT.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Oh my God...

DONNY(O.S.)

God's will must be done...

IN THE WEST WING--

Priest's HEAVILY ARMED MEN round up the staff and patients at gunpoint; herding them along like P.O.W's.

GUNMAN #1

(to hostages)

Lets go, brothers and sisters. Stay calm and there will be no violence.

An HYSTERICAL WOMAN leaps at Gunman #1; she GRABS him.

HYSTERICAL WOMAN

What do you want with us!?

Pow! Gunman #1 SMACKS the woman in the face with the butt of his rifle, very calm about it.

The woman hits the floor, JAW BROKEN. Another GUNMAN helps her to her feet and WALKS her back into the P.O.W line.

HYSTERICAL WOMAN

HE BROKE MY JAW!

GUNMAN #2

Well, lucky for you we're in a hospital, sister. Keep moving.

The cool headed Gunman #1 continues his mantra...

GUNMAN #1

(to hostages)

Like I said, brothers and sisters; stay calm and there will be no violence...praise the Lord.

INT. ROOM 130, BETHANY - SAME

Linda goes to the door to investigate all the ruckus.

The door BURSTS open and one of her Secret Servicemen enter; he looks freaked but professional, gun in hand.

LINDA

George, what the hell is--

George, the secret serviceman HUSTLES the First Lady into the

(CONTINUED)

BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

and hands her his back up pistol; a SNUB-NOSED, .38 Revolver.

GEORGE
Madam First Lady, I'm going to need you to take this.

LINDA
George, talk to me! What the hell is happening out there?

GEORGE
Not sure yet, ma'am. But there was gun fire...

LINDA
I know I heard it! Did you call it in!?

GEORGE
We tried. Cell phones are not getting any signals in here.

LINDA
Bullshit! I was just on my phone earlier. It worked fine.

A beat...they look at each other.

GEORGE
You remember the Gulf?

LINDA
Signal scramblers.

GEORGE
Means hi-tech...

LINDA
Means professionals.

GEORGE
Means we're in deep doo-doo!

An EXPLOSION OF GUNSHOTS go off right outside the room door.

SECRET SERVICEMAN #2 (O.S.)
GEORGE, GET YOUR ASS OUT HERE! I'M UNDER FIRE, GODDAMMIT!

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE
Stay in here, Linda! Do not come
out for shit, clear!?

LINDA
George!?

He hesitates in the doorway. Linda smiles.

LINDA
You bring your ass back here.
That's an order!

GEORGE
Oh, I will, ma'am. Count on it. You
still owe me fifty bucks from that
Bulls/Nuggets game.

LINDA
Go!

George SLAMS the bathroom door.

Linda stands, .38 in hand, waiting and ready for anything.

INT. CORRIDOR, OUTSIDE ROOM 130 - SAME

WORLD WAR 3 is erupting out here; Priest's men are in a FULL
ON SHOOT OUT with the Secret Servicemen.

George and the other Serviceman (BOBBY, 50's), have taken
cover behind the

NURSE'S STATION - SAME

BULLETS FLY EVERYWHERE. The two Servicemen take turns FIRING
over the desk; Bobby FIRES, George RELOADS...and visa versa.

BOBBY
Can you see anything, kid!?

GEORGE
No! Too fucking dark! These
assholes seem to be everywhere!

BOBBY
Like ghosts!

GEORGE
Yeah, like fucking ghosts!

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY
Where's The Princess?

GEORGE
Safe in her palace!

The GUNFIRE suddenly stops.

The Servicemen trade looks. They know what that means.

And here it comes...

A HI-TECH MINE, resembling a hockey puck; TUMBLES across the desk and hits the floor right between the two Servicemen...

They both react at the same time..."SHIT"!

They MOVE...too late...BOOM!

Both men are CAUGHT IN THE BLAST...BURNED ALIVE.

INT. MICHELLE AND KEVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Michelle is trying to call Kevin. No answer.

She rises from the couch when...HER WATER BREAKS.

MICHELLE
Oh, shit! Kevin, I am going to kill
your ass for leaving me alone, boy!

LABOR PAINS kick in. She SCREAMS.

She sits back down; grabs the phone and DIALS...

MICHELLE
Nine, one, one? I need an
ambulance...yes it's an emergency,
bitch, I'm going into labor...!

She picks up a photo of she and Kevin:

MICHELLE
...And I'm doing it alone...

IN THE UNDERGROUND TUNNEL--

Kevin backs away from Donny; who looks normal once again.

Kevin is piss scared.

DONNY

It's cool, Kevin. I ain't going to harm you, brother.

KEVIN

You just keep the hell away from me, man! You're not right!

KEVIN'S FOOT steps on a broken PIPE; he STUMBLES off balance, looks down and picks it up...a weapon!

Donny comes towards him.

DONNY

Kevin, there is no time for this. She is already in danger and she needs us.

Kevin SWINGS the pipe, WHOOSH!

KEVIN

Get back, man! It's nothing for me to crack your skull open!

DONNY

No you won't...your heart is too good for that, Kevin.

Kevin wants to...he hesitates...thinks...BOLTS instead.

Donny looks after the fleeing man; a weary look, he closes his eyes.

ON THE GROUND, his back pack does that weird GLOW again.

WHISPERED VOICES are heard...

DONNY

I understand, Lord. If that is what it takes to convince him, then let your will be done...

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL, BETHANY - SAME

Kevin reaches an

ACCESS DOOR--

Exhausted, he grabs the knob, but is too tired to open it yet.

He LEANS on the door instead, catching his breath.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

...Too freaky...this shit is way
too freaky! Hold on, Michelle, I'm
coming, boo...

IN THE CHAPEL--

Priest pops a few prescription pills; he COUGHS and WHEEZES,
obviously very sick.

Deacon enters. Approaches him.

PRIEST

Status, Deacon?

DEACON

Head counts done.

PRIEST

Who's missing?

DEACON

Dr. Grant and some head janitor,
guy named Donny Haines.

IN THE UNDERGROUND TUNNEL--

Kevin gets his second wind...he turns the knob...

PRIEST(O.S.)

Make sure no one can leave.

DEACON(O.S.)

Already done. Every window and door
has been booby trapped with motion
charges. No coming, no going.

PRIEST(O.S.)

I want The Genesis Cylinder prepped
and ready within the hour.

OUTSIDE THE ACCESS DOOR--

The KNOB TURNS...next to it is an explosive hi-tech MOTION
CHARGE.

IN THE TUNNEL--

Kevin pulls the door open...IT SWINGS WIDE...

THE MOTION CHARGE DETONATES...KA-BOOM!

Kevin is nearly INCINERATED by the blast.

(CONTINUED)

THE BLAST IS FELT THROUGHOUT THE BUILDING--

All over the place everyone reacts; hostages and gunmen.

Everyone wears a "WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?" look.

IN THE CHAPEL--

That blast sends a minor SHOCK WAVE through the room.

Deacon catches a STAGGERING Priest from falling over.

The two men trade a look.

PRIEST

I pray our dear Dr. Grant didn't
just blow himself to the Almighty,
Deacon. He's The Keeper...we need
him!

Deacon whips out a comm-link ear piece:

DEACON

(comm-link)

This is Deacon. Usher, what's your
twenty?

A beat...EAR-PIERCING GUNFIRE comes back over the comm.

It CRACKLES in Deacon's ear...he WINCES.

Usher has to SHOUT over the RATTLE and GUN BLASTS.

USHER

(comm-link)

This is Usher, Deacon! We got a few
hold-outs up here in the waiting
area, near the gift shop!

DEACON

(comm-link)

Who?

USHER

(comm-link)

SAY AGAIN, DEACON...!?

DEACON

(comm-link)

I SAID WHO!?

(CONTINUED)

USHER
 (comm-link)
 FROM WHAT I CAN GUESS IT LOOKS LIKE
 HOSPITAL SECURITY, MAN!

DEACON
 (comm-link)
 FINE! TAKE THEM OUT AND INVESTIGATE
 THE EXPLOSION NEAR THE TUNNEL
 ACCESS DOOR!

IN ROOM 130--

Linda hears APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS outside in her room.

She points the gun at the door. Trying to be silent as she...PULLS BACK THE HAMMER.

Her eyes go to the DOOR KNOB...it's unlocked...*shit!*

She quickly steps forward and LOCKS IT. Steps back quickly.

BAM! BAM! BAM! On the door...

Then a woman's voice; calm, rational, friendly:

WOMAN(O.S.)
 We know you're in there. If you
 come out now you won't be hurt. I
 give you my word as a Christian...

Linda stays totally cool...and silent.

WOMAN(O.S.)
 ...If you refuse I will personally
 crucify you. You have fifteen
 seconds to decide.

Silence...Linda thinks...her eyes widen...a plan!

She reaches beneath her hospital johnnie and stuffs the
 Snub-nosed down the front of her panties.

She SHIVERS slightly...

LINDA
 (to herself)
 Whew...cold...

She checks herself...does she look helpless? Yes!

BAM! BAM! On the door...times up.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN(O.S.)
We're coming in--

LINDA
Oh, please, God! I'm a Christian,
too! I just didn't want to die! I
heard the shooting and I panicked!

WOMAN(O.S.)
Unlock the door, ma'am. Then we can
talk.

Linda SIGHS...game time.

LINDA
OK...just don't hurt me...

Linda unlocks the door and steps out into the

ROOM - CONTINUOUS

and is met by TWO ARMED PEOPLE (man and woman); the man is
across the room by the door, holding a hi-tech M16...the
woman is sitting on the bed, TWIRLING a dagger shaped like a
crucifix.

Linda looks at them, scared...just a terrified country gal.

LINDA
Please don't hurt me.

The woman rises from the bed, KNIFE TWIRLING; definitely a
pro!

WOMAN
Be calm, sister. We won't hurt you.

LINDA
Can you tell me what the hell is
going on!?

MAN
No...

Linda looks at the man. He doesn't look back; he is keeping
an eye on the outside corridor.

The Knife Twirler takes Linda gently by the arm and leads
her towards the door...

LINDA
Oh, Jesus! Are you terrorists!? Oh,
Lord, you're Al Qaeda! I knew it!

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

We're not terrorists...

Linda is on the verge of fainting...this is all too much for the helpless, defenseless country woman...

LINDA

Oh, I can't take it, Lord Jesus,
save me! Help me, Jesus! HELP ME!

WOMAN

Ma'am, calm down...calm d--

Without warning, Linda grabs the Knife Twirler's head, does a SPIN on her bare heels and...crack! SNAPS THE WOMAN'S NECK!

The man at the door SPRAYS THE ROOM WITH GUNFIRE.

Linda LEAPS BEHIND HER BED; goes into the crotch of her panties and comes out with the Snub-nosed.

The man UNLOADS...BULLETS RIP INTO THE BED, stuffing FLIES everywhere.

ON THE FLOOR--

Linda FIRES a few rounds under the bed...STRIKING THE MAN in the feet and ankles; he drops, SCREAMING and FIRING wildly.

Out of nowhere; Linda ROLLS ACROSS THE TOP OF THE BED, drops down on top of the man, sticks the Snub-nosed in his face...and...

LINDA

Howdy!

KA-POW...Linda is SPLATTERED with blood and skull; he's done.

It's over...The First Lady of the United States rises; out of breath, blood-soaked, shaken, but alive. She goes to the Knife Twirler's body.

She kneels down; checks the woman's equipment...yep, it's hi-tech. Linda begins removing equipment...then...

She CREEPS to the door, barefoot, peeks out...coast is clear. She ducks back inside and stands over the dead woman.

Linda STRIPS OFF the johnnie, tries WIPING THE BLOOD OFF with it...looks at the dead woman.

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

God, I hope you're my size,
darlin...

She STAGGERS...hand on her chest...her heart.

Linda nearly collapses in agony. Drops to one knee.

LINDA

Oh, you got to be kidding me! I
just survived a damn shoot out and
now I'm about to die from heart
failure...

She waits. It passes.

She STRIPS the dead woman...

IN THE UNDERGROUND TUNNEL--

Kevin is a charred corpse on the ground; still STEAMING...
dead.

Donny appears. Looks at Kevin's corpse. He digs a bottled
water out of his back pack, SPLASHES some on Kevin's
remains.

DONNY

And when he thus had spoken, he
cried with a loud voice, *Lazarus,*
come forth. John, eleven, forty
-three.

He kneels and puts a hand on Kevin's roasted forehead.

DONNY

Get up, Kevin. And when you do,
here's what you do...

Donny WHISPERS in Kevin's ear...his words are silent...for
now.

Donny rises and walks through the blasted hole that used to
be the access door.

KEVIN'S BLACKENED FINGERS--

Suddenly TWITCH. The blistered skin slowly begins to HEAL.

INT. WAITING AREA, BETHANY - NIGHT

The place looks like a war zone; dead security guards,
blood, glass and shell casings litter the floor.

(CONTINUED)

IN THE SECURITY OFFICE--

A couple of SECURITY GUARDS (both in their 20's), SHOOT IT OUT with The Usher and his mini squad of ARMED MEN.

The guards have taken cover behind the security desk.

OUTSIDE THE SHATTERED OFFICE WINDOWS--

SHADOW FIGURES can be seen moving in the darkness.

USHER (O.S.)

You boys need to surrender, now!
There's no happy end to this
situation for you!

Both guards trade looks of fear.

GUARD #1

What do you want to do?

GUARD #2

Hey, I'm no faggot, but these fools
are for real. You saw what they
did.

GUARD #1

Yeah, it's like they came out of
nowhere. Next thing I know Kenny
started unloading...Christ, I have
never seen anything like that!

GUARD #2

Fuck, man, they blew Kenny's head
off--

USHER (O.S.)

Ten seconds to comply, boys. After
that I send you to meet the God I
serve, face to face!

A beat...

GUARD #2

Fuck it! Lets go out like real men!

GUARD #1

You and me, baby boy!

They bump fists...this is it...

IN THE WAITING AREA--

(CONTINUED)

The Usher's men SHINE FLASHLIGHTS through the shattered office windows.

The Usher lifts his hi-tech M16...checks his watch.

USHER

Time, boys! May the Lord keep you
and--

He stops, looks, sees; through the office windows:

TWO WHITE FLAGS OF SURRENDER--

The guards exit the office, WAVING their handkerchiefs.

The Usher TRAINS HIS GUN ON THE GUARDS...he looks very sad.

The guards piss themselves with terror.

GUARD #1

Whoa! Whoa! What are you doing!?
We're giving up!

USHER

Sorry, boys, but God is a God of
order. You had ten seconds. You
didn't comply...time was up. I'm
sorry. Forgive me.

GUARD #2

Wait--

USHER

CUT 'EM DOWN!

The guards are TORN TO BLOODY SHREDS by gunfire.

The Usher taps his comm-link.

USHER

(comm-link)

This is The Usher...two more just
got baptized in the fire. Waiting
area is clear! Moving to the east
wing tunnel to investigate the
explosion...Usher out.

IN THE UNDERGROUND TUNNEL--

The female from the East Wing O.R. appears. Gun raised.

She kneels over Kevin's fried corpse. Taps the comm-link in
her ear.

(CONTINUED)

SISTER
(comm)
This is Sister. Cancel that Usher.
Problem solved...

USHER (O.S.)
(comm)
Copy that, Sister. Usher, out.

DEACON(O.S.)
(comm)
Sister, this is The Deacon. Is it
Grant?

SISTER
(comm)
Hard to say...

Sister rises and goes to the blasted hole in the
ACCESS DOOR - SAME
and touches the scorched wall with one gloved hand.

SISTER
(comm)
...Looks to be a civilian, sir.

DEACON(O.S.)
(comm)
OK, wrap it up there. Then report
to the chapel. Deacon, out.

Sister spots, on the ground...
THE MOTION CHARGE DEVICE--
It has been burned to a crisp; she kneels and picks it up.

SISTER
Boom...

She looks back over her shoulder and sees...
KEVIN'S BODY IS GONE--

In a flash, Sister is on her feet, gun raised. "What the
hell!?"

Her eyes search everywhere. Scared as hell.
Cautiously, Sister moves further into the

TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

(CONTINUED)

Watching the shadows, nerves on edge; waiting for anything to jump out at her.

She COCKS her M16..."RICK-RACK"! Keeps moving.

SISTER

I know you're there. Why don't you come on out so we can get you a doctor. You can't be in very good shape, brother!

Nothing...eerie silence.

Swiftly, Sister drops a pair of goggles over her eyes; going to INFRARED...consummate professional.

THROUGH THE GOGGLES--

The dark world of the tunnel becomes a BRIGHT RED corridor in hell; RATS SCURRY, trash everywhere, water DRIPPING...

Then...

A NOISE...behind her...SISTER WHIPS AROUND.

IN THE GOGGLE LENSES--

KEVIN APPEARS; burned, blistered, scarred...a torched zombie.

KEVIN

Boo...!

HE REACHES FOR HER...Sister SCREAMS...

INT. WEST WING CORRIDOR, BETHANY - NIGHT

Hostages being HERDED along this dark corridor; many WEEP, children WAIL...but they keep moving.

Priest's men maintain order...weapons very visible.

LINDA--

Peeks from around a corner; fully dressed in the Knife Twirler's gear. She looks weak, but determined.

LINDA

(to herself)

OK, what are you boogers up to?

A beat...she rolls her eyes...

(CONTINUED)

LINDA
(to herself)
...Then again, Linda, what the hell
are you up to?

TWO MORE ARMED MEN appear. They WHEEL a small, metallic
OBJECT along..THE GENESIS CYLINDER.

No one sees Linda watching.

She gets a good look at that cylinder...her eyes grow big.

LINDA
Oh my God...it can't be you...son
of a bitch, you're dead...

Then...from behind her; a KNIFE appears on her throat.

WOMAN'S VOICE
You move, I cut--

Like a cat, Linda ELBOWS the woman in the nose.

The woman drops.

Linda whips out a gun and a flash light; SHINES the light
into the face of...

CARLA--

On the floor, holding her bloody, broken nose. Knife in
hand.

LINDA
Sunshine?

Linda helps her to her feet.

LINDA
Damn, darlin, I'm sorry. We got a
hostile situation going on, can't
be sneaking up on people. You OK?

CARLA
Yeah, I was considering a nose job
anyway. Thanks for giving me a
reason...and...ow. How's your
heart?

The women talk low and fast.

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

Heart's going to do what it's going to do, girl. I'm not worried. Where is Dr. Grant?

CARLA

After we left you the shooting started. He told me to go to his office and call security. I think he went down to the lower level.

LINDA

Lower level? Why, what's down there?

CARLA

The morgue. He keeps a gun down there for emergencies.

LINDA

Well, I'll tell you, darlin, this does constitute a damn emergency.

CARLA

Who's the son of a bitch that's supposed to be dead?

LINDA

Say what...?

CARLA

When I was sneaking up on you I heard you whisper something about--

LINDA

Don't matter, sunshine. Not even important. We better find Dr. Grant and figure out how to get the hell out of here.

CARLA

Phones don't work. All the exits are booby trapped. I saw them do it; some kind of--

LINDA

Motion Charges...*shit!*

CARLA

You were in the Gulf War, can you disarm them?

(CONTINUED)

LINDA
I sure as hell can try, darlin.

Suddenly, behind them; VOICES...in the darkness...coming closer.

CARLA
Getting the hell out of here would be a good idea right about now. What do you think, ma'am?

LINDA
I think you're a smart girl, sunshine. Lets go!

The two women slip quietly away.

IN THE UNDERGROUND TUNNEL--

The Missionary and the other armed man find

SISTER--

on the ground, unconscious, her equipment missing.

The Missionary checks her pulse...she's alive.

MISSIONARY
Sister, come on. Wake up!

He taps her cheek...she comes to, still groggy.

MISSIONARY
What happened?

SISTER
I was attacked. A guy...horribly burned. I thought he was dead...he wasn't...

Missionary gives the Armed Man a nod...he taps his comm-link.

ARMED MAN
Attention all squads this is Disciple Three, be advised we have a serpent in the garden...

SISTER
He was burned, Missionary. I swear on my anointing; that man was dead. No human being could get up and walk away from something like that...!

(CONTINUED)

MISSIONARY

I believe you, Sister. Try and relax your spirit. One of the Disciples will find him and deal with him.

INT. MEN'S REST ROOM, BETHANY - NIGHT

It's dark in here. Pitch blackness.

THE DOOR--

opens and an Armed Man (one of Priest's lethal Disciples) enters; SHINES A FLASHLIGHT INSIDE, gives the rest room a once over, leaves.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE REST ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Disciple comes out, he turns, SHINING the light into the face of:

KEVIN--

Still burned, but beginning to heal...a little.

Kevin sticks Sister's gun in the Disciple's face.

KEVIN

Who's in charge?

DISCIPLE

Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour.

KEVIN

Bullshit...I want to know who's giving the direct orders, asshole!

The Disciple is silent...showing no fear.

KEVIN

OK, listen, man, don't be a tough guy. Just tell me what I--

BAM! Without warning the Disciple KNOCKS THE GUN out of Kevin's hand...

They face off...a hard and violent STREET FIGHT ENSUES.

The Disciple proves to be a formidable foe; delivering a series of bone cracking KICKS, PUNCHES, HEAD BUTTS, and NINJITSU HAND CHOPS...obviously a professional killer.

Kevin comes back; pouring it all on...just as violent...

(CONTINUED)

The two men eventually BEAT EACH OTHER TO A PULP; both exhausted, bloody and refusing to give up...

DISCIPLE

You're a good fighter, my brother.
I respect that about you...

KEVIN

Respect...THIS!

POW! Kevin ELBOWS HIM IN THE THROAT...the Disciple CHOKES.

He drops to his knees, unable to breathe.

Kevin puts the gun to his head...about to pull the trigger.

When...

DONNY(O.S.)

No, Kevin...

Kevin lowers the gun...looks around...sees nobody.

KEVIN

Donny!?

He hears Donny's voice in his mind.

DONNY(O.S.)

This man is no longer a threat to
you. He is simply confused.

KEVIN

No, he was just going to Bruce Lee
my ass to death!

COUGHING, the Disciple looks up at Kevin; sees him talking to himself...he frowns.

Kevin continues TALKING to the voice. The Disciple seemingly forgotten.

KEVIN

What the hell did you do to me
anyway!? I saw a flash of light and
the next thing I know I'm waking up
looking like my Uncle Vernon's
barbecue!

DONNY(O.S.)

Go to the morgue, Kevin. You'll
know what to do when you get there.
And remember what I said to you
while you were in the void...

(CONTINUED)

The Disciple is about to make a move on Kevin while he is distracted.

KEVIN
This is some bullshit!

Before the Disciple can jump, Kevin...BOOTS THE MAN IN THE FACE.

He drops, lights out.

Kevin looks up at the ceiling, suddenly pissed...

KEVIN
THIS IS SOME BULLSHIT, MAN!

INT. MORGUE, BETHANY - NIGHT

Dark, dank, eerie.

A FLASH LIGHT BEAM bobs around in the blackness...

Dr. Grant is in a FRENETIC SEARCH; looking everywhere and getting more and more frustrated...SHINING the light here, there, all over.

Finding nothing...

GRANT
Shit! Gun, gun, where the hell is that gun!?

Then...a NOISE.

Grant looks up quickly...is he alone?

He SHINES the light into the corners of the room...nothing.

GRANT
Getting jumpy, doc. Stay focused.
Got to stay focused, the staff is counting on--

DONNY(O.S.)
Dr. Grant...?

Grant looks around, suddenly spooked.

GRANT
Hello...?

DONNY(O.S.)
Don't be afraid, doc. It's me.

GRANT
Donny!?

DONNY
They're coming for you, doc.

GRANT
Who's coming for me, Donny? And why
the hell are you inside my head?

DONNY(O.S.)
I don't have much time, doc. Forget
about the gun, you won't need it.
You are The Keeper, doc. The Keeper
of The Crown.

GRANT
Donny, I don't know--

DONNY(O.S.)
The Crown will only allow certain
people to touch it...those who are
worthy, doc. Like The Keeper...like
you, doc! That's why she needs you.

GRANT
Who?

DONNY(O.S.)
The Prophetess...only you can give
it to her.

GRANT
Donny, this is freaking me out
right now. Where are you?

DONNY(O.S.)
...They're close now, doc!

GRANT
Who!?

DONNY(O.S.)
You got to hide! Get inside the
utilities closet, doc. Maybe
they'll get to you in time before
The Usher has a chance to--

Donny's voice stops...Grant listens...silence in his head...

(CONTINUED)

GRANT
Donny...? Donny...?

USHER (O.S.)
Dr. Grant? Dr. Joseph Grant?

SHIT...!

Grant hides; quickly ducking into a

UTILITIES CLOSET - SAME

He shuts the door. Locks it.

GRANT
Donny...?

Nothing...only the sound of his own labored BREATHING.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

An AMBULANCE is parked in the snowy blackness.

INSIDE--

TWO MEDICS; a male and a young female, both in their 30's,
sit SMOKING WEED and passing a bottle of liquor back and
forth.

The woman is in the driver's seat.

The man is in back; on the stretcher, oxygen mask on his
face.

Both are high as hell. Kanye West plays on the CD player.

MALE MEDIC
I swear I think I'm going to die.

FEMALE MEDIC
Everybody dies, Reggie. Just a
question of when.

REGGIE
No, Stacy! I'm talking about dying
tonight!

STACY
You're talking crazy, Kemosabe!

REGGIE
Don't mock my psychic gifts, Tonto!

(CONTINUED)

STACY
 OK...jeez, take a time-out, Reggie.
 What makes you think that you're
 going to die?

REGGIE
 I just know it.

The CB SQUAWKS to life...both medics react as if busted.

CB VOICE (O.S.)
 Eleven Twenty-two...an ambulance is
 needed on St. Louis and Central
 Park. Be advised, Eleven
 Twenty-two, the woman is in labor.

Stacy grabs the CB microphone.

STACY
 (CB)
 This is Eleven Twenty-two, Central.
 Look, uh, our shift is almost done.
 Can't you give the call to--

CB VOICE (O.S.)
 You're in the area, Eleven
 Twenty-two...sorry, it's yours.

STACY
 Son of a bitch...

She looks back at Reggie...he shrugs. No help there.

STACY
 (CB)
 On our way, Central. Out...

Reggie CLIMBS into the front seat.

REGGIE
 Lets go and save a life, Tonto!

Stacy STARTS UP the ambulance...hits the SIREN.

STACY
 Way ahead of you, Kemosabe!

OUTSIDE--

The ambulance comes to life; lights FLASHING, siren
 WAILING...it pulls out of the alleyway and HAULS ASS down
 the street.

INT. CHAPEL, BETHANY - NIGHT

(CONTINUED)

Priest VOMITS UP BLOOD in a corner of the room.

The Deacon is there; he helps the sick man to his feet.

DEACON

You're getting worse. Just hold on,
Grant will be here soon.

PRIEST

No, Deacon, it's too late for all
that...you'll have to contact The
Prophetess soon. Let her take over.

They sit in a pew. The Deacon offers him a bottled water.

Priest wipes his bloody mouth, DRINKS.

DEACON

What do you want to do, sir?

PRIEST

All that matters is finding The
Crown.

OUTSIDE THE CHAPEL DOORS--

Two ARMED DISCIPLES stand sentry.

A FIGURE--

appears at the end of the dark corridor; the figure
approaches the Disciples...DRIPPING blood as it comes.

The Disciples guns immediately come up...aimed at the
figure.

The figure holds up it's hands in surrender; BLOOD DRIPS
from the figures bleeding wrists.

DISCIPLE #1

Hold it!

FIGURE

It's OK, James...

The figure comes LIMPING into the dim gloom, revealing:

DONNY

...You know why I'm here.

Disciple #1 (James), can't believe it.

Donny looks at both men...peaceful smile. There are BLEEDING
CUTS around the crown of his head.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

How did you know my name? Why are you bleeding...?

Disciple #2 steps forward...gun on Donny.

DISCIPLE #2

Are you giving yourself up freely, brother?

DONNY

I do...same as Christ, Kenny.

Now Disciple #2 (Kenny) looks stunned.

KENNY

How the hell did you--

DONNY

Tell The Priest I have what he wants so bad. Tell him I have The Crown and I wish to give it to him personally. Please...

Kenny gives James a nod..."Go".

James steps inside the hospital chapel. Leaving Kenny and Donny to chit chat.

KENNY

What's your name?

Silence from Donny...

KENNY

How did you get The Crown?

More silence...Donny just stares at him.

KENNY

You can talk to me, brother. I won't hurt you.

DONNY

Can I have some water?

KENNY

Absolutely.

Kenny removes a canteen from a pouch.

DONNY

I'm grateful. Thanks.

Donny lowers himself to his knees; WINCING at the pain in his bloody wrists, side, head, and feet...the Stigmata.

He DRINKS Kenny's water. Lowers his head and PRAYS softly in tongues.

IN ANOTHER CORRIDOR--

Linda and Carla reach a door marked: Lower Level, Morgue.

A Motion Charge has been placed on the lock. Linda studies it.

Carla is anxious to be gone.

CARLA

Good news or bad news, Madam Cooper?

LINDA

For all the saints in heaven, don't call me that, Sunshine.

CARLA

What would you like me to call you?

LINDA

Sexy, gorgeous, aw, hell, darlin, you could even call me bitch if you feel the need to. Just not Madam Cooper. I don't run a whore house.

A beat...both women LAUGH.

CARLA

I'm sorry...

LINDA

Just call me Linda, Sunshine.

Linda goes to work DISARMING THE CHARGE...Carla keeps a look-out.

After some time...

LINDA

OK, I think I got it.

(CONTINUED)

CARLA
How do you know for sure, Linda?

LINDA
I really don't. Guess it's all up
to God now, darlin. Got the key?

Carla removes her ring of keys...STICKS ONE IN THE LOCK.

CARLA
You religious, Linda?

LINDA
If I wasn't before I am now.

A tense moment...Carla TURNS THE KEY...and...

Nothing...no big boom...all is fine.

CARLA
I guess God is with us.

LINDA
I pray He is, Sunshine...I pray He
is...lets go!

They go through the door. Heading down to the

LOW LEVEL CORRIDOR, MORGUE - CONTINUOUS

and cautiously make their way through the dark.

They come to the morgue double doors. Linda shows Carla her
gun...Carla nods, understanding.

INT. MORGUE - CONTINUOUS

Linda BURSTS in...gun ready! Carla is behind her, flashlight
SHINING.

They find the morgue...empty. No Grant.

The women relax. Look around.

LINDA
You sure he came down here,
Sunshine?

Carla is by the utilities closet; the door is broken off the
hinges, she SHINES the light inside...sees a mess.

(CONTINUED)

CARLA

They got him, Linda...

Linda is over her shoulder, she sees the interior of the closet...SIGHS.

LINDA

Story of my life, Sunshine. I'm always a day late and a dollar short.

Carla steps away. She needs a minute.

Linda touches her shoulder.

CARLA

I'm fine. I just need a minute. Dr. Grant...he's a good man.

Linda is silent. She steps away...hiding something.

CARLA

What is it?

LINDA

I know who's doing this. And I know who's got Dr. Grant.

CARLA

Who...?

LINDA

His name is Louis Maxwell. He's a religious nut and a former Black Ops for the C.I.A., he's the man behind all this, Sunshine.

A beat...Carla stares at her for a long time.

CARLA

Do I really need to ask it, Linda?

LINDA

You want to know how I know it's Louis?

CARLA

Tell me.

LINDA

How I know is the easy part...he's my twin brother, Sunshine.

(CONTINUED)

CARLA

Why did you say he should be dead?

LINDA

Because I'm the one who killed
him...at least I thought I did.

EXT. E.R. ENTRANCE, BETHANY - NIGHT - LATER

An ambulance arrives.

INT. AMBULANCE - SAME

Michelle is on the gurney; SCREAMING, sweaty, about to give
birth.

Stacy assists her. Reggie is behind the wheel.

STACY

OK, Michelle, we're here. Keep
breathing, girlfriend!

She does...everybody SCRAMBLES...high tension!

REGGIE

Lets get her inside, Stacy!

Michelle is a panicked wreck...the labor pains are murder.

MICHELLE

Yes, Stacy! Lets get me inside! And
get this damn thing out of me!

EXT. REAR OF AMBULANCE, BETHANY - SAME

The back doors open. Stacy HOPS out and...PFFFT...a MUFFLED
GUNSHOT...

Stacy goes down in the snow...BULLET HOLE IN THE EYE!

THE NIGHT COMES ALIVE WITH MUFFLED GUNFIRE!

SHOTS from everywhere; all aimed at the ambulance.

INSIDE--

Reggie looks at Stacy's corpse; out in the snow,
BLEEDING...dead.

REGGIE

STACY! STACY!

Michelle, still practicing her BREATHING, sees what has
happened...she acts.

(CONTINUED)

She LUNGES forward and manages to get the rear doors CLOSED....just saving them both from a barrage of GUNFIRE.

Reggie is in shock...no good. Michelle grabs him.

MICHELLE
Stacy's dead...you here me? STACY
IS FUCKING DEAD!

Reggie has a PANIC ATTACK! Unable to catch his breath.

Michelle can't believe it...trying to control her own breathing.

She takes Reggie's face in her hands; eyes serious, voice calm...

MICHELLE
Hey, calm down. OK, look in my
eyes...tell me your name?

REGGIE
She's dead...Stacy--

MICHELLE
I know. But if you don't pull it
together we're next, boo!

Bullets continue to STRIKE the exterior of the ambulance. Michelle remains totally cool and calm.

MICHELLE
Now...tell me your name.

REGGIE
Reggie...my name is Reggie.

Unbelievably Michelle SHAKES his hand.

MICHELLE
Nice to meet you, Reggie. I'm
Michelle. I need you to do
something for me, Reggie.

REGGIE
I'm going to die! I tried to tell
Stacy that but she wouldn't even
hear me...

Michelle WINCES from the labor pains...baby is not going to wait forever.

MICHELLE

Reggie, I need your help. I want you to do something for me.

Reggie pulls it together...barely.

REGGIE

OK, OK, I'm together. What do you need...?

MICHELLE

I need you to breathe with me. Can you do that?

REGGIE

What!?

MICHELLE

I'm having a baby, Reggie! I can't do it without your help, boo!

Reggie hesitates.

MICHELLE

Breathe! Breathe with me!

They BREATHE together...over the MUFFLED GUNFIRE.

When Reggie is calm...

MICHELLE

Are you cool now?

REGGIE

Yes...

Michelle GRABS him. Face serious.

MICHELLE

Good...THEN GET YOUR ASS BEHIND THAT WHEEL AND GET US THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

EXT. OUTSIDE, BETHANY - SAME

FIGURES move among the snow-blown darkness; Disciples, all dressed in white, camouflaged with snow.

They are posted across the street from the E.R., a few FIRE SHOTS at the ambulance.

DISCIPLE SIX, 30's, leader of this crew, taps his ear comm.

(CONTINUED)

DISCIPLE SIX

(comm)

This is Disciple Six, come in
Deacon...

DEACON(O.S.)

(comm)

This is The Deacon.

DISCIPLE SIX

(comm)

Sir, we got an ambulance out here
by the E.R. entrance. Had to
engage.

DEACON(O.S.)

(comm)

That's good work, Six. Had they
gone through those emergency doors
they would have set off the MC's.
Another explosion would have
attracted attention.

DISCIPLE SIX

(comm)

Thank you, sir. What do you want
done?

DEACON(O.S.)

(comm)

Put them to sleep. Then prepare for
The Exodus. Deacon out.

INT. MOSQUE, YEMEN - DAY (LINDA'S MEMORY)

Terrified women and children HUDDLED together.

ARMED MEN stand among them.

ON THE FLOOR, clearly visible is a GENESIS CYLINDER;
kneeling over it is LOUIS MAXWELL, 40's, the future Priest.
He looks normal...even handsome, a soldier.

He KISSES A CRUCIFIX around his neck. Taps his ear comm.

LOUIS

(comm)

This is Locust, requesting
eradication order be canceled,
over.

INT. U.S. SPECIAL FORCES HQ, YEMEN - SAME

Linda picks up a comm.

(CONTINUED)

LINDA
(comm)
Locust, this is Princess. Request
denied. Continue with eradication
order, over.

IN THE HOUSE OF WORSHIP--

Louis and his men are trying to get the people out. They
refuse to leave...

LOUIS
(comm)
Negative, Princess! There are no
hostiles here! Requesting
eradication order be canceled!

IN THE SPECIAL FORCES HQ--

Linda is watching the house of worship on a monitor.
She becomes tense.

LINDA
(comm)
Intel says--

LOUIS (O.S.)
(comm)
INTEL IS WRONG! Repeat, there are
no hostiles here, Princess...Linda,
cancel the goddamn order! These are
spiritual people! Women and kids!

Linda remains calm. Eyes closed.

LINDA
(comm)
Locust...Louis, you will carry out
that eradication order. And you
will get the hell out of there
before The Genesis Cylinder is
detonated...

A long beat...comm silence.

LINDA
(comm)
Locust? Locust respond, over...

Linda looks at a FEMALE TECH next to her. The Tech shakes
her head...not good.

Linda SNAPS...

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

(comm)

LOUIS, GET YOUR ASS OUT OF THERE!
WE CAN'T STOP THE GENESIS CYLINDER!

LOUIS (O.S.)

(comm)

These are God's people, Linda. If
they die...I die...I love--

ON THE MONITOR--

Linda watches the house of worship EXPLODE.

Linda touches the screen...very quiet.

CARLA (O.S.)

I'm sorry...

INT. MORGUE, BETHANY - NIGHT

Linda is teary-eyed. She pulls it together.

Carla stands behind her. Linda rubs her chest...pain in her
chest.

LINDA

Don't matter, Sunshine. My brother
died in that church in Yemen. The
monster upstairs is not him.

She looks at Carla. Face serious.

LINDA

Besides I'm pretty sure he's dying
anyway.

CARLA

Dying...?

LINDA

Yeah, darlin. Seems to be today's
theme.

CARLA

You mean because he was exposed to
that Genesis thingy, right?

LINDA

The Genesis Cylinder...yep.

(CONTINUED)

CARLA
So what now?

LINDA
We get to the roof. I'm thinking we
can get a cell phone signal up
there.

CARLA
Sounds like a plan. Lets go.

INT. CORRIDOR, OUTSIDE OF MORGUE - CONTINUOUS

The women come out and are met by

KEVIN
Don't move!

The women react. Linda takes aim at Kevin.

A TENSE STAND-OFF...

LINDA
Put it down.

KEVIN
Lady's first.

LINDA
Who are you?

KEVIN
The Easter Bunny.

LINDA
Nice to meet you. I'm the Tooth
Fairy, darlin.

KEVIN
No you're not. You're Linda Cooper,
President's wife. It's an honor by
the way.

LINDA
That's sweet coming from someone
pointing a gun at me...

Carla stands behind Linda, SHINING the flashlight at Kevin.

LINDA
Sunshine...?

(CONTINUED)

CARLA

Yeah?

LINDA

You recognize him? He a patient?

CARLA

I don't think so. But judging from those burns he needs to be.

LINDA

(to Kevin)

You part of the problem, or part of the solution?

KEVIN

Neither. Just a black man caught in the middle...as usual.

LINDA

Then drop the gun.

KEVIN

You're kidding me right?

LINDA

It'd be dangerous to believe that, darlin.

A beat...neither one relents.

LINDA

OK, it's obvious you know whats going on here...

KEVIN

Yeah, hard to miss the "All Hell Breaking Loose" part.

LINDA

How about this; on three we lower our guns and we talk. I want to talk. You?

Silence from Kevin...Linda gets antsy.

LINDA

Not a lot of options here, Mr. Bunny! Two ways to go about this: the PG13 way, or the NC17 way, meaning we talk...or we shoot each other.

They stare at each other...tension thick.

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

One...two...

Kevin lowers his gun. Linda lowers hers.

KEVIN

OK, I'm listening...

INT. CHAPEL, BETHANY - NIGHT - LATER

Donny is brought inside. He sees:

GRANT--

a beaten, bloody mess. It's obvious he's been tortured.

Grant looks up...sees Donny.

GRANT

Donny...

Deacon leads Donny down the aisle to

PRIEST--

A COUGHING, BLOOD-SPITTING mess. The man is dying fast.

Deacon WHISPERS in Priest's ear. The sick man rises, he faces Donny.

PRIEST

You have The Crown?

DONNY

I do...

Priest sees Donny's stigmatic wounds...touches them.

PRIEST

Yes...you do have it. You show the stigmata. How does it feel?

DONNY

I was told to give it to you, Louis. And to offer my life for Dr. Grants.

PRIEST

"Louis"...I haven't been called that in many moons, my friend. A trade for the good doctor, huh?

DONNY

Yes.

PRIEST

And God told you to do this, my
stigmatic friend?

Donny is silent. Back pack in hand.

PRIEST

Do you know what I wish to do with
The Crown, my friend?

DONNY

God knows. Thats all that matters
to me. Will you let Dr. Grant go?

Priest nearly collapses. Deacon CATCHES him, holds the sick
Priest on his feet; his eyes go to Donny, pleading.

DEACON

Do something! Heal him!

DONNY

That ain't Gods will, Tim.

Deacon blinks at the mention of his birth name.

Priest stands on his own.

PRIEST

That's enough, Deacon. It's not
about healing me, nor our own
desires. You know the plan.

DEACON

But, Priest--

PRIEST

Go, contact The Prophetess and
prepare for The Exodus...

The Deacon hesitates. Priest SLAPS him.

PRIEST

I rebuke you Satan! It's not about
us, Deacon! Not about our
selfishness! Now go and prepare!

Reluctantly The Deacon exits...

After he is gone; Priest collapses into a pew, Donny aids
the dying man...hands him the back pack.

(CONTINUED)

DONNY

Your time is short, Louis.

PRIEST

Yes...

DONNY

But it is not by the sickness that you will die. You will die with honor.

PRIEST

I will release Dr. Grant.

The back pack begins to GLOW on the inside.

Priest UNZIPS it...peeks inside; his face is LIT UP BY THE LIGHT.

PRIEST

Bless the God of Abraham...the God of Jacob...the God of David and Moses...

DONNY

Amen...

Priest reaches into the back pack, removes

THE CROWN OF THORNS--

Same one placed on Christ's head two thousand years ago; it EXPLODES WITH SPECTACULAR BRILLIANCE.

PRIEST

I'm not worthy...none are...

EXT. HELICOPTER, FLYING - NIGHT

It SOARS over the buildings of Chicago; a silent black bird in the dark sky. There is a PRESIDENTIAL SEAL on the door.

INT. HELICOPTER - SAME

Two people inside; a FEMALE PILOT and PRESIDENT CHARLES COOPER, 50'S.

PRESIDENT COOPER

How long before we reach Bethany?

PILOT

In just under twenty minutes, Mr. President. There's a Ground Assault Unit on it's way there, sir.

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT COOPER

Good.

The President touches his WEDDING RING, looks out the window, face grim.

IN THE MORGUE--

Linda has just finished explaining everything to Kevin.

Kevin's skin is almost completely healed.

KEVIN

Unreal...so what's the plan?

CARLA

We go to the roof. Try and call for help.

KEVIN

Good plan.

Without warning Linda COLLAPSES, gripping her chest.

Kevin and Carla help her.

LINDA

I'm fine...just a little pain.

CARLA

No it's not. You need rest, Linda.

KEVIN

What's wrong with her?

CARLA

Shrapnel...moving to her heart. She doesn't have long.

LINDA

I can make it to the roof. I have to call my husband!

They look at Linda, uncertain.

LINDA

There's no time for this! Lets go!

Linda rises. The ladies head to a door marked: Roof.

Kevin lingers back...the women turn to him.

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

What are you waiting for, darlin?
It's now or never.

KEVIN

I can't go. I got to help a friend
of mine. I think I know where he
is.

The women look at him...neither knows what to say.

KEVIN

Dude saved my life. I want to try
and save his. You both get to the
roof, make your call. Once I get
Donny we'll meet you--

CARLA

Donny Haines? The janitor?

KEVIN

Yeah, that's him. It's a long story
but I got to help him. Good luck to
both of you.

LINDA

We'll say a prayer, Kevin!

KEVIN

Back in the day I would have
laughed at that. But not
anymore...thanks. And be careful.

He splits. The women head to the roof.

EXT. ROOF, BETHANY - MINUTES LATER

The women come through the access door; Linda tosses the
useless Motion Charge to the ground. Carla behind her.

Linda removes a cell phone, DIALS.

LINDA

It's ringing, Sunshine!

CARLA

God is good!

Carla looks relieved...then her own cell phone RINGS.

CARLA (O.S.)

(phone)

I understand...

(CONTINUED)

Carla steps away to talk in private. Linda waits...and waits...

Finally getting...

ANSWERING MACHINE VOICE
You have reached the Oval Offices
message center. For full menu press
one...

LINDA
Charles, I'm going to kill you!

She GRABS her chest. Intense agony...this could be it.

Linda hits the ground, HOWLING in pain.

Carla appears; kneels and takes Linda's cell phone and gun.

Linda reaches for her, pleading for help...

LINDA
Sunshine...please...my heart...

CARLA
Good. Before you croak, I want you
to know something; I didn't vote
for your husband, Linda.

Linda frowns: "What the hell is she talking about?"

CARLA
My name is not "Sunshine". And it's
not Carla either...

Carla leans close and WHISPERS:

CARLA
...It's Prophetess, Linda...

LINDA
I knew...there was a darkness...in
you, girl!

The Prophetess LAUGHS; sinister, cold, merciless.

CARLA
Oh, Linda, you have no idea.

INT. AMBULANCE, BETHANY - NIGHT

Michelle BREATHES HARSH; PANTING, trying not to push.

IN THE FRONT SEAT--

(CONTINUED)

Reggie is RUMMAGING around for something.

OUTSIDE--

Disciple Six and crew begin to advance on the ambulance; guns raised, a tight formation.

IN THE AMBULANCE--

Michelle can't hold on much longer...

MICHELLE
Reggie, what are you doing!?

REGGIE (O.S.)
I got to find my Public Enemy CD!

Michelle can't believe it.

MICHELLE
You're kidding me, right!? Well
don't let the fact that I'M HAVING
A DAMN BABY STOP YOU!

REGGIE (O.S.)
Found it!

Michelle goes back to BREATHING...quick pants.

MICHELLE
(to herself)
...I hate men...

UP FRONT--

Reggie slips behind the wheel, slides the Public Enemy disc into the player..."FIGHT THE POWER" blasts from the speakers.

REGGIE
OK, hold on, Michelle!

MICHELLE
What are you doing, Reggie!?

Determination on Reggie's face.

REGGIE
I'm getting you to a doctor, girl.

OUTSIDE THE WINDSHIELD--

He stares at the emergency room doors...REVS THE AMBULANCE ENGINE...unaware of the Motion Charge on the door.

(CONTINUED)

IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT--

Reggie grits his teeth...

REGGIE

Time to fight the power, Stacy!

This is for you, Tonto...

OUTSIDE--

Disciple Six and his men prepare to unload on the ambulance.

When out of nowhere...THE WIND PICKS UP; snow BLOWS up in a whirlwind...

They look up to the

DARK SKY - SAME

and spot a black chopper HOVERING directly above them.

IN THE HELICOPTER--

President Cooper leans forward, face intense; he speaks into a megaphone...

PRESIDENT COOPER

(megaphone)

This is the only warning you'll get! Lay down your weapons and surrender!

ON THE GROUND--

The men turn to Disciple Six. Without missing a beat he FIRES at the chopper.

IN THE AMBULANCE--

Michelle sees the scene outside, "What the hell?"

IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT--

Reggie SLAMS the ambulance into gear...

HIS FOOT HITS THE ACCELERATOR.

MICHELLE (O.S.)

Reggie, wait!

OUTSIDE--

The ambulance JERKS FORWARD, SPEEDS AT THE E.R. DOORS.

(CONTINUED)

This is it...

Suddenly...THE AMBULANCE SKIDS TO A STOP; it's grill barely taps the Motion Charge...whew!

INSIDE--

Reggie's foot is on the break. He looks around at Michelle.

REGGIE
What's happening!?

MICHELLE
They're not shooting at us anymore!

OUTSIDE--

Disciple Six and his men all UNLOAD A BARRAGE OF MUFFLED GUNFIRE at the chopper.

IN THE HELICOPTER--

President Cooper touches the pilot's shoulder; bullets RICOCHET off the choppers bullet proof windows.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Do it...

PILOT
Yes, sir.

The pilot HITS A SWITCH...

ON THE GROUND--

The men FIRE.

The chopper retaliates ten fold; unleashing a tremendous FIRESTORM of Old Testament destruction...

Disciple Six sees the coming firestorm...he closes his eyes.

DISCIPLE SIX
Fire from heaven...

Disciple Six and all his men are OBLITERATED instantly.

IN THE AMBULANCE--

Michelle and Reggie react; eyes wide and terrified...

REGGIE
What was that!?

MICHELLE
God.

ON THE ROOF--

Carla looks up at the MUSHROOM CLOUD OF FIRE on the other side of the hospital.

Linda is on the ground...time quickly running out.

LINDA
Sunshine...?

Carla is spooked; she looks at Linda...listening.

LINDA
It's not too late. Give up...

CARLA
Not yet, Linda. I still have you,
don't I?

She helps Linda to her feet. They go back through the roof access door.

INT. EXAM ROOM, BETHANY - NIGHT - LATER

The Deacon is activating The Genesis Cylinder.

Suddenly, out of nowhere...LIQUID WASHES ACROSS THE FLOOR and over his boots.

Deacon looks up, sees

KEVIN--

across the room, gun in one hand, empty container of liquid in the other.

KEVIN
Turn it off.

DEACON
Can't do that, brother. Even if I wanted to. Once activated it can't be shut down. The will of God.

KEVIN
It's God's will to murder innocent people?

(CONTINUED)

DEACON
Are you a believer, brother?

KEVIN
Getting there. So God wants mass
genocide, huh?

DEACON
It wouldn't be the first time.
That's what the Prophetess tells
us.

KEVIN
Your prophetess sounds certifiable.

DEACON
Regardless, it has to be done.

KEVIN
That's bad business.

DEACON
No...*THIS IS BAD BUSINESS!*

In a flash, The Deacon WHIPS OUT A GUN; he SHOTS Kevin in
the stomach...Kevin goes down FIRING himself...

The Deacon is hit twice in the chest. He drops, bloody.

Kevin gets to the

GENESIS CYLINDER--

and sees the timer...ten minutes...Shit!

The Deacon POPS UP BEHIND HIM; he wraps a wire around
Kevin's throat...CHOKING HIM.

DEACON
I'm sorry, my brother! But this is
God's holy will and nothing can
stop it!

Kevin STRUGGLES; he fights his way over to an exam table.

Both men crash on top of it; The Deacon TIGHTENING the
wire...Kevin CHOKING, neck bleeding.

Kevin spots, on a nearby shelf; a DEFIBRILLATOR
MACHINE...Kevin's eyes widen, an idea!

He reaches...FINGERS SCRATCHING AT THE DEFIBRILLATOR'S
BUTTONS; he hits the ON switch.

(CONTINUED)

Kevin SLAMS the back of his head into The Deacon's nose.

The wire loosens; The Deacon's nose GUSHES BLOOD.

Kevin sits up, GASPING. He KNOCKS The Deacon to the
FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

and into the puddle of liquid; nose DRIPPING blood.

Kevin picks up the Defib cups, leans off the table.

KEVIN

Hey, brother, any last words?

The Deacon lifts his head, sees what Kevin is about to do...and actually smiles.

DEACON

I have no fear of dying for The
Lord, man...

KEVIN

Cool...then I have no problem
obliging you.

Kevin drops the cups on the floor...DEACON IS ELECTROCUTED.

Kevin looks at his wound; a bloody mess...he COLLAPSES from
blood loss.

IN THE CHAPEL--

Donny is tending to Grant's wounds.

Priest lies on a pew, fading fast, back pack on his chest,
armed men surround him.

DONNY

It's here, doc.

GRANT

What's here?

DONNY

The end...

As if on cue; the chapel doors BURST OPEN and Carla enters
with a barely conscious Linda.

They stop, Carla drops Linda to the floor. She sees Priest.

Grant sits up quickly.

GRANT

Carla...?

Carla dismisses Grant. She approaches Priest, kneels at his side.

CARLA

Wake up, daddy. It's me.

Priest's eyes open, sees Carla, smiles.

PRIEST

There you are...my little Prophetess.

He touches her broken nose.

PRIEST

What happened to your nose?

CARLA

Ran into an elbow...forget about my nose, daddy. I have a surprise for you.

PRIEST

Me too, baby.

CARLA

Me first!

Carla gestures for the armed men to bring Linda. They do.

Priest sits up, looks at Linda...shock on his face.

PRIEST

Linda...?

Linda is barely holding on. fading away, like her brother.

LINDA

Louis...you look like shit!

Pow! Carla BACKHANDS Linda, KNOCKING her to the floor.

CARLA

You watch your mouth!

GRANT (O.S.)

Carla!? What the hell are you doing!?

Carla rises, takes out her gun, goes to Grant...she aims it at he and Donny.

(CONTINUED)

CARLA

Joe, I'm sorry I don't have a bottle of Scotch to give you but this is family business! Stay out of it, OK? You and me do have business...later. But not now!

DONNY

(to Carla)

You're going to die very bad.

CARLA

As long as I've got The Keeper here I think I'll be OK, Donny.

After she walks away...

DONNY

No you won't.

Carla returns to Linda and Priest. Takes the back pack.

CARLA

Is this mine, daddy?

Even though she is weak as hell, Linda CRAWLS over to Priest.

LINDA

When did you have a kid?

PRIEST

Adopted...

Linda looks at a psychotic Carla; as she DANCES around the room looking inside Donny's pack...happy...and insane.

LINDA

Reckon that explains a lot...

PRIEST

So what do you think of your niece, Linda?

LINDA

You mean aside from her being a deranged, homicidal bitch...? I'm sure she's just the loveliest little thing!

PRIEST

(to Carla)

It's time, honey. Get rid of it...

(CONTINUED)

Carla LAUGHS.

CARLA
Wrong, daddy!

PRIEST
What?

Without warning CARLA SHOOTS PRIEST...continues DANCING around the room, not a care in the world.

Other than Donny, everyone else reacts in surprise and terror.

LINDA
NO...LOUIS!?

Priest CRIES OUT in pain and shock. He doesn't die.

He reaches for Linda's hand. She takes it.

LINDA
...Stupid...you stupid, stupid jackass! What were you thinking?

Priest tries to speak...GURGLES BLOOD instead.

CARLA
Don't feel any sadness for him., Linda. He was dying anyway...

She grabs Linda's hair, YANKS her head back.

CARLA
...We can thank you for that one, auntie!

Linda gives her The Finger.

LINDA
Thank this, you psychopathic slut!

Carla grabs Linda's middle finger...

CARLA
But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you!

SNAP! Carla BREAKS Linda's middle finger.

CARLA
...Matthew; five, forty-four, you ignorant country cunt!

Linda SCREAMS. The finger is broken. Carla SPITS on her.

GRANT
Leave her alone, Carla!?

CARLA
You want to know what I believe in,
Joe?

Grant looks at her, face like granite rock.
She holds up the GLOWING back pack.

CARLA
The only thing that matters at the
end of the day, Joe. Power!

Donny closes his eyes...concentrates.

IN THE EXAM ROOM--

Kevin is on the table, a bloody mess, unconscious.

DONNY(O.S.)
Kevin...? KEVIN!?

Kevin's eyes open.

KEVIN
Sorry, D...he got me...

DONNY(O.S.)
It's time, Kevin. Get up and do
what the Lord commands...NOW!

KEVIN
I'm scared, D...

DONNY(O.S.)
Do you remember hearing my voice
when you were in the worlds between
worlds?

KEVIN
Yes...

DONNY(O.S.)
What did I say to you?

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL, BETHANY - DAY (KEVIN'S MEMORY)

Donny leans over Kevin's charred corpse. He WHISPERS in
Kevin's ear...

(CONTINUED)

DONNY

You must believe in something,
brother. And you have to be willing
to give your life for it...for
those you love...

INT. EXAM ROOM, BETHANY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

It is a struggle but Kevin rises; weak and bleeding, he
STAGGERS from the exam room., PUSHING THE GENESIS CYLINDER.

KEVIN

I remember, Donny. I do
believe...and I'm ready to die for
them...for my family...for God...

IN THE AMBULANCE--

Reggie is now between Michelle's legs.

Michelle is a SCREAMING wet mess on the gurney...

"Fight The Power" still BLASTS from the speakers.

REGGIE

OK, Michelle, I'm going to need you
to push hard!

MICHELLE

You keep fucking saying that! If I
push anymore you're going to be
holding my damn uterus!

REGGIE

Come on...come on...!

OUTSIDE THE AMBULANCE--

President Cooper and the Ground Assault Unit commander;
Capt. Noel Bryant, 60's, move in on the ambulance.

Capt. Bryant SNATCHES the rear doors open, just as

MICHELLE'S BABY POPS OUT OF HER...

The two men blink, caught off guard; behind them a TROOPER
PASSES OUT.

CAPT. BRYANT

Great day in the morning!

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT COOPER

Um...sorry...we...um...

CAPT. BRYANT

We just wanted to let you know that everything is OK. You're safe, ma'am!

Reggie smiles at the men...waves, hand bloody.

Michelle looks pissed and exhausted...legs still in the air.

MICHELLE

Thank you. Now could you please CLOSE THE GODDAMN DOORS!?

The rear doors SLAM shut immediately.

EXT. OUTSIDE AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

The President looks at Bryant.

PRESIDENT COOPER

I don't even want to know. Just ,make sure that she receives proper medical attention.

CAPT. BRYANT

Done, sir. My team has deactivated the Motion Charges and ready to go in on your orders, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT COOPER

Orders given. And I'm going with you, Noel.

CAPT. BRYANT

With all do respect--

PRESIDENT COOPER

Noel, that's my wife in there...my Buttercup. So I want you to think real hard if that was Brenda in there. Then decide what it is you want to say to me, old friend.

Bryant nods, understands.

CAPT. BRYANT

(to troopers)

Lets get the President a vest and a weapon! And lets get a medical unit in this ambulance!

(CONTINUED)

ALL OVER THE HOSPITAL:

--The Ground Assault Units breach the hospital--

--FIRE FIGHTS erupt--

--Priest's men are killed or they surrender--

Even The President takes out a few bad guys with an assault rifle.

INT. CAFETERIA, BETHANY - SAME

The doors EXPLODE open...Ground Unit Troops enter.

In here is where all the hospital staff and patients have been stored; they resemble war torn refugees.

The troops HUSTLE the hostages out of there to safety.

The woman with the broken jaw approaches one of the troops. She can barely talk...she tries anyway.

WOMAN

They broke my jaw! I want you to kill everyone of the bastards!

TROOPER

Just keep moving, ma'am. You're safe now.

The woman is lead away by the other hostages.

IN THE CHAPEL--

Carla holds up the GLOWING back pack, looks at it with wild, crazy eyes..."Power!"

Grant tries to rise up. Donny holds him still.

DONNY

No, doc. Not yet. Soon...

Grant sits still.

Carla looks around the room, grinning.

CARLA

Can you all feel it? The power in this room! You can almost see it!

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

All I see is a crazy little girl
who just murdered her daddy!

Carla KICKS Linda in the face.

CARLA

My daddy was a miserable old man
who believed in miracles...I
believe in power!

Linda sits up, chest hurting, mouth bleeding., finger
broken; she is the epitome of a woman who has been through
hell.

Carla walks away, smiling.

PRIEST(O.S.)

Linda...

Linda makes her way over to Priest. They talk low.

LINDA

What is she trying to do with that
thing, Louis?

PRIEST

It has to be given to her by The
Keeper. God will right the wrong...

LINDA

Is she going to die?

PRIEST

Yes...I think that it might be
God's will that she die.

Linda can't hold on much longer; she clutches her
chest...fading fast.

LINDA

Might not be just her, Louis...

Carla approaches Grant and Donny; she TOSSES the back pack
at Grant.

CARLA

You know how this works, Joe. Give
me The Crown...NOW!

GRANT

OK, just don't hurt anyone else.

Donny looks at Grant, WHISPERS:

(CONTINUED)

DONNY

Close your eyes, doc. Whatever you do, don't open them.

Grant closes his eyes.

He lowers The Crown onto her head.

It happens instantly; The Crown of thorns COMES TO LIFE, THORNS PUNCTURE through her scalp.

Carla SCREAMS as her body is SHREDDED from the inside out by thorny vines...she reaches for Priest.

CARLA

Daddy, help me!

Carla's entire body is BOILING WITH LIVING VINES and razor sharp thorns.

Everyone reacts in horror; the remaining Disciples drop their guns and BOLT through the chapel doors.

Priest grips Linda's hand tighter...

LINDA

Oh my God...what's happening to her, Louis!?

PRIEST

Don't look at it, Linda!

Linda shields her face.

Carla SCREAMS; thorns BURST through her flesh like spines.

They EXPLODE from her eye sockets, her nose, her mouth...

DONNY

The Crown can represent life...or absolute death...

Next to Donny, Grant keeps his face covered, he fights not to look.

GRANT

Donny, what's going on?

DONNY

The end...

She STRUGGLES to remove The Crown...she can't...it is too late.

(CONTINUED)

Carla's blood hits the floor; each drop acts as a mini EARTHQUAKE, the floor CRACKS OPEN with each droplet.

Underneath the floor is SCREAMING, black smoke, and fire...a gateway to hell just opened.

Carla, wrapped in a cocoon of thorns, falls to her knees. She is still alive!

Kevin comes BURSTING THROUGH THE CHAPEL DOORS; using the last of his strength, he KICKS The Genesis Cylinder...

The metallic cylinder ROLLS SWIFTLY down the aisle...until it is caught by

PRIEST--

on his feet, wobbly but vertical; he takes The Genesis Cylinder, turns to face Carla.

UP THE AISLE--

Kevin lies on the floor.

KEVIN

I believe and I give my life freely
to you...

He tries to get up...can't...and PASSES OUT. Maybe dead.

THE CHAPEL FLOOR--

Is SPLINTERING, RUMBLING, giant CRACKS appear...

INT. CORRIDOR, BETHANY - SAME

A massive TREMOR quakes through the entire building...troops are KNOCKED to the ground.

EXT. BETHANY - SAME

The hostages are safe out here; they all stand in awe at the devastation happening inside the building.

The hospital itself GROANS and RUMBLES at it's foundation; glass EXPLODING, huge chunks of the stone structure break off and SMASH into the streets below.

INT. CORRIDOR, OUTSIDE THE CHAPEL - SAME

Capt. Bryant and The President make their way along the corridor, towards the chapel doors.

They both feel the earth QUAKE beneath their feet.

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT COOPER
What the hell is that!?

IN THE CHAPEL--

Priest approaches the HOVERING Carla, Genesis Cylinder with him.

PRIEST
If fire break out, and catch in
thorns, so that the stacks of corn,
or the standing corn, or the field,
be consumed therewith; he that
kindled the fire shall surely make
restitution...

Carla looks at her father; she no longer looks human.

PRIEST
...Exodus; twenty-two, six.

The floor continues to CRACK and SPLIT OPEN...SHOOTING steam and hellfire.

THE CHAPEL DOORS BURST OPEN; The President and Capt. Bryant enter, along with a few troops...they all shield their faces against the sun flares of hellfire SHOOTING UP out of the floor.

Bryant spots Kevin on the floor, he helps him...lying in a pool of blood.

Carla SHRIEKS; The Crown of thorns is literally tearing open her flesh.

She extends a bloody, vine coated hand towards Priest...

PRIEST
This is God's will!

Father and daughter reach for each other just as...a MASSIVE FISSURE opens between Priest's legs.

He is about to be swallowed up.

At the last minute...Priest LUNGES, grabs Carla's wrist, holds tight as...THE THORNS RIP THROUGH HIS BODY.

Priest SCREAMS; he reaches for the

GENESIS CYLINDER--

and ONE TOUCH from Priest's fingertip sends a COIL OF THORNS TWISTING around the cylinder

(CONTINUED)

All three have formed a kind of grotesque chain; connected by a thorns...Priest SCREAMS as...

THEY BOTH GO DOWN INTO HELL...along with The Genesis Cylinder.

IN A BURST OF LIGHT, the chapel floor SEALS itself up; Priest, Carla, and the Cylinder are gone.

Nothing remains but a scorched floor and smoke.

Silence...

DONNY

His will is done. Amen.

Grant looks up at Donny.

Donny blinks like a man just waking up; he looks around, disoriented, confused. He looks at Grant...

DONNY

Yo, doc, what's going down, man?

Dr. Grant is hesitant. Studies Donny's face.

GRANT

Donny...?

DONNY

Last thing I remember, I was in the East Wing mopping and then...shit, I can't recall it, doc! Maybe I got Amnesia or something.

GRANT

You don't remember anything?

DONNY

Digging...I think I was digging for something. But it's gone out of my head...don't you hate it when that happens to you, doc?

GRANT

Yeah, Donny, I do. How do you feel?

DONNY

Hungry. And a sudden need to got to church...

Donny looks around at the nearly destroyed chapel.

(CONTINUED)

DONNY

Well, maybe not right away...

The President sees Linda; on the floor...unmoving.

PRESIDENT COOPER

LINDA!? LINDA!?

He reaches her, scoops The First Lady into his arms.

Linda does not move...she lies in his arms, very still...a corpse.

President Cooper CRIES...

UP THE AISLE--

Capt. Bryant performs CPR on Kevin.

Nothing...no response.

CAPT. BRYANT

Come on, kid! I don't know you but
I'm not letting you die!

He keeps trying...and trying...and trying...

Finally...he quits.

Kevin is dead as well.

IN KEVIN'S HAND--

Bryant finds a note; he reads it, eyes wet.

KEVIN (O.S.)

My name is Kevin Glass. I guess you
could call this my last thoughts.
And if you're reading this these
really are my last thoughts...

President Cooper rises with Linda's body. He CARRIES it out.

KEVIN (O.S.)

...I guess I better start by
clearing my conscious; I robbed an
armored truck earlier today and I
hid the money...

INT. BATH ROOM, EAST WING - LATER

A UNIFORMED OFFICER pulls down the robbery money; it is
hidden in the bath room ceiling.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN (O.S.)

...If you're reading this, then I'm dead. Some people have taken over the hospital. Bad people. I'm not really too worried about myself as much as I'm worried about my girl...

INT. ROOM, SINAI MEDICAL CENTER - NIGHT

Michelle PLAYS with her new born baby girl; they look happy.

President Cooper enters. He sits...

A beat...Michelle's eyes fill with tears.

KEVIN (O.S.)

I know you're probably real pissed at me, Michelle. But know that I love you, baby...and I'm sorry I'm not going to be there for you...

Michelle HUGS President Cooper...he HUGS her back...both CRYING.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

It is POURING DOWN RAIN out here.

FAMILY and FRIENDS all in black; Michelle holding her baby, eyes wet.

KEVIN (O.S.)

It's not like it is in the movies. In real life we don't all get to go home and chill...

KEVIN'S TOMBSTONE--

It reads: "May your heroic spirit rest forever with God"

KEVIN (O.S.)

I did learn to believe in God. I know, I can't believe it myself! But I know now that He is real! God is real...

Michelle drops a BLACK ROSE into the open grave.

EXT. VETERAN'S CEMETERY - DAY

a HUGE CROWD of black clad celebrities, politicians, soldiers...and President Cooper himself.

(CONTINUED)

Among the crowd; is Grant and Donny, both in tears.

KEVIN (O.S.)

I got the chance to meet The First
Lady today. That was a trip! I like
her though, she's a hard ass, just
like she is on TV. She keeps it
real...

LINDA'S TOMBSTONE--

It reads: "She gave her life in service to God."

President Cooper drops a BLACK ROSE into the open grave.

KEVIN (O.S.)

My partner Beanie once told me that
he had a bad feeling about today.
Beanie thought we were going to
die...I guess I should have
listened to Beanie...

WHITE.

KEVIN (O.S.)

...Because he was right...

FADE TO WHITE.

END.