

LIGHT

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**INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT**

**BATHROOM**

A dirty, grimy place. It hasn't been cleaned in months, maybe even years. The dim bathroom light flickers.

In the gross tub sits ALLEN (30s) in a hoodie and baggy pants. SCARS of CUTS decorate his face.

He WINCES in pain and grabs his forearm. He rolls his sleeve up, revealing more scars, especially three prominent ones that run down the underside of his forearm.

He runs his fingers along the scars. A distant memory. LIGHT PULSES down the scars with his HEARTBEAT. The light runs like electricity.

ALLEN

What are you?

He rolls his other sleeve up and reveals similar scars on the underside of his other forearm. Light also pulses down them.

BANG! A loud noise at the front door startles Allen.

**LIVING ROOM**

BANG! BANG! BANG! The front door RATTLES. It finally BURSTS OPEN, revealing--

Two ugly mother fuckers, tall and ogreish, MONSTERS. Human-like, yet not. Gnarly snaggletooth mouths, bat-like ears, black eyes. They carry flashlights in clawed, four-fingered hands as they walk through the apartment.

**BATHROOM**

The monsters enter the bathroom and shine their flashlights on Allen.

ALLEN (cont'd)

I've been waiting for you to come.

The monsters BOMBARD Allen, grab him, and drag him out of the bathroom.

**EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Everywhere outside is dark. No lights anywhere. No moon.

The front entrance of the apartment building SWINGS open. The monsters carry Allen under the arms into...

CROWDS of people. Mutilated. Missing eyes, limbs, jaws, noses; some burned to a crisp, others stripped of flesh. Ghoulish and ghastly sights.

They HISS and BOO at Allen, which morphs into a sound of almost miserable MOANING and WAILING. The crowd forms a bubble of space around him and the monsters as they move through the crowd.

The monsters walk Allen down the street that seems to stretch for forever, as do the crowds of ghouls.

**EXT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT**

The monsters walk Allen up the stairs to the courthouse, which looms over them menacingly.

**INT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT**

The seats are full of ghostly-looking people. Pale skin, dark eyes, bland clothing. Almost as if they stepped out of a black and white film.

The monsters drop Allen to his knees at the foot of the Judge's seat.

In it sits a man as old as time, wrinkles cracking his face apart, eyes sunken in deep sockets, bald, sharp ears, teeth of a shark, tongue of a snake, nose of a bat. This is SATAN.

SATAN

Do you know why you are here?

Allen nods.

SATAN (cont'd)

Show me.

Allen hesitates. He slowly takes his hood off, revealing a bald head of thousands of scars. He then rolls his sleeves up, revealing the three prominent scars under each forearm.

SATAN (cont'd)  
 Another soul taken by his very own  
 hands. It seems my work here is  
 done. I know exactly where you  
 belong.

Satan LAUGHS. It sounds like sand blowing against concrete,  
 it's so dry. Though, his LAUGH is cut short when he notices  
 LIGHT PULSING down the scars.

SATAN (cont'd)  
 No...

Allen sees Satan's face drop then looks at his arms. The  
 light pulses faster, and soon his hands begin to GLOW. Satan  
 stands to his feet.

SATAN (cont'd)  
 No!

Allen's hands glow brighter.

SATAN (cont'd)  
 Grab him! Before he knows!

The monsters move to grab Allen. He suddenly throws his  
 hands out in front of him toward the monsters. The light  
 BLASTS FROM HIS HANDS, throwing them off of their feet. The  
 light causes them to CRUMBLE TO ASH.

Allen stares at his hands, which continue to glow. The  
 ghouls stand from their seats and rush toward Allen to  
 attack, but he uses the light to BLAST THEM AWAY.

The door of the courthouse bursts open and the massacred  
 souls of the damned SPILL inside. More come from the back  
 room of the courthouse, surrounding Allen.

He uses the power of light to fight them off. Bodies fly off  
 their feet, clouds of ash PUFF every which direction. But  
 soon, it becomes too much and they overpower Allen,  
 dog-piling him beyond belief.

They scratch at his face, arms, neck. Gashes open. Blood  
 sprays. Additions to the already thousands of scars.

It seems this is it, until...A BLAST OF LIGHT SHOCKWAVES  
 throughout the courthouse. The bodies of the damned fly  
 outward, and the windows SHATTER. Satan is knocked back into  
 the wall. He HISSES at the FLASH of light.

Allen, bloodied now, stands up. A light source catches his  
 attention. He looks out one of the shattered windows and  
 sees a streetlight. It flickers on.

He runs to the window. He stops before jumping out and looks back at Satan.

Satan composes himself and looks back at Allen.

SATAN (cont'd)  
Damn. I almost had you.

Allen looks back out the window, at the streetlight. The light glows brighter.

Allen's hands stop glowing. He looks back at the streetlight, and the crowd of ghouls avoiding the light in fear. He jumps out.

#### **EXT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT**

He walks through the crowd, which bubbles a space around him out of fear of what he might do to them.

Allen stands beneath the streetlight, which HUMS brighter and brighter.

The whiteness grows around Allen as he stares into the light.

It gets brighter. Brighter. BRIGHTER. He is washed out in WHITE.

#### **INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

##### **HOSPITAL ROOM**

The whiteness comes from fluorescent lights.

A heartrate monitor BEEPS rhythmically. NURSES and DOCTORS stand around Allen in a hospital bed. A bloodbag flows crimson red through a tube and into his arm. His forearms are wrapped in bloodied bandages.

DOCTOR  
We've got a pulse.

NURSE  
Heartrate holding steady.

DOCTOR  
Got him just in time.

They spout HOSPITAL JARGON to one another as they assess and assist Allen.

Outside of the window of the room is a streetlight. It shines brightly.

**EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

The streetlight HUMS.

Close in on the shining light...

**FADE TO WHITE.**