

Paradise Falls

By

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INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - NIGHT

PRISON GUARDS strap a CONDEMNED PRISONER onto a gurney.

Both of the Condemned Prisoner's arms are swabbed with alcohol. IVs are inserted into each one.

A saline drip is started. Heart monitor attached.

The Guards are meticulous. Double checking to make sure everything is set to run smoothly.

INT. WITNESS ROOM - SAME

The Witness Room is adjacent to the Execution Chamber - separated by large glass windows.

ONLOOKERS ready themselves. Among them we find DETECTIVE EMILY WARREN (30s). She sits stoic, still.

THROUGH THE GLASS:

Onlookers watch as the Condemned Prisoner lays calm, peaceful. No final words.

The first injection is administered. The Condemned Prisoner becomes unconscious within seconds.

The second injection is administered. Then the third.

ON HEART MONITOR - *flat line*.

Det. Warren checks the time on her watch - 12:01.

The Onlookers head for the exit. A few sit and mourn.

CLOSE UP ON CONDEMNED PRISONER: Muscles in his arms twitch.

A Guard takes notice.

THE CONDEMNED PRISONER'S ENTIRE BODY VIOLENTLY SHAKES!

The Onlookers become frightened. Det. Warren looks on in shock.

The Guards try to hold the Condemned Prisoner's body still, with no luck.

The Condemned Prisoner's eyes spring open!

CONDEMNED PRISONER  
(screaming)

It burns! My whole body is on fire!  
Help me! Help me!

The Condemned Prisoner's eyes widen with the look of someone witnessing something so horrifying, no words can describe it.

CONDEMNED PRISONER  
(softly)  
He's coming.

The eyes shut. The body goes limp. This time death won't be challenged.

While everyone tries to make sense of what just happened, Det. Warren leaves.

EXT. ROCKVIEW - NIGHT

**SUPER: BENNER TOWNSHIP, PENNSYLVANIA**

A light snow falls. Det. Warren stands in the night, shaking off whatever the hell that was she just experienced.

She surveys her surroundings then proceeds to her car.

She gets halfway before stopping cold in her tracks...

She hears something...reaches for her gun...

A WILD BLACK DOG BOLTS RIGHT PASS HER!

DET. WARREN  
Jesus Christ.

She laughs it off, and enters her car.

I/E. CAR (DRIVING) - NIGHT - LATER

Det. Warren drives down the snowy road.

An old country song plays on the radio. She changes the station.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
Police still have no leads in the disappearances of Sergeant Owen Tate and Mary Russo. Both victims were mysteriously abducted from their homes six days ago-

Det. Warren shuts the radio off.

She receives a TEXT MESSAGE on her phone from someone named Wesley -

ON PHONE SCREEN: Hey babe. I'll be home soon. Please don't wait up. My mom says hi, again.

Det. Warren smiles. Ahead she sees a sign.

INSERT -

"WELCOME TO HELLAM TOWNSHIP"

EXT. HOME - NIGHT - LATER

Snow continues to fall.

Det. Warren pulls into her driveway, and notices a WOMAN sitting on the front porch.

She gets out of her car, and cautiously approaches the Woman. Hand ready to draw fire.

DET. WARREN  
Who's there?

As she gets closer she pulls out her flashlight and shines it on the Woman.

DET. WARREN  
Lottie?

The Woman is LOTTIE TATE (50s). Wearing house clothes and no coat, she sits still in spite of the cold with a mournful and despondent face.

DET. WARREN  
Lottie, what are you doing out here this late?

LOTTIE  
Did you find him yet?

INT. HOME - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Lottie sits at the kitchen table, wrapped in a blanket.

Det. Warren makes tea.

DET. WARREN  
You walk here?

LOTTIE  
I never bothered to get my license.  
Owen always did all the driving.  
Ever since we met in high school.

DET. WARREN  
That may be, but its not safe to be  
out this late.

LOTTIE  
About as safe out there, as I am in  
my own house.

DET. WARREN  
I'm going to find Owen.

LOTTIE  
I read somewhere that after 72  
hours, you should expect the worst.

Det. Warren hands her a cup of tea.

DET. WARREN  
Well, you should stop reading.

LOTTIE  
Where's Wesley?

DET. WARREN  
New York. Visiting his folks.

Lottie reaches out, and gently grabs Det. Warren's hand.

LOTTIE  
You hold on to him. Never let go.

Det. Warren nods.

EXT. HOME - NIGHT - LATER

Det. Warren watches as Lottie gets into a truck, being  
driven by OWEN TATE JR (17).

She waves bye to them, as they drive off.

INT. HOME - SHOWER - LATER

Det. Warren tries to relax herself with a hot shower.

Something troubles her.

She closes her eyes, and we see -

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Det. Warren ducks under the yellow tape and walks onto a gruesome crime scene. TWO DISMEMBERED BODIES LIE IN THE BLOOD STAINED GRASS.

Hold on the blood as we -

BACK TO PRESENT:

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Em...Em.

Her eyes slowly open.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Em!

She turns, and sees a BLOODY FACE MAN standing outside of the shower.

DET. WARREN

Who are you!

WESLEY

It's me. Relax.

Det. Warren does a double take. There is no Bloody Face Man. Only her husband WESLEY (30s).

She takes in a deep breath.

DET. WARREN

You couldn't knock?

WESLEY

You're my wife. If you're in the shower, I have the right to enter. Besides, why aren't you asleep?

DET. WARREN  
Maybe I wanted to see you.

WESLEY  
Doesn't seem like it.

DET. WARREN  
Where's Bryan?

WESLEY  
Out front.

Det. Warren continues her shower.

WESLEY  
(concerned)  
Are you still seeing-

DET. WARREN  
Are you going to just stand there,  
or get in here with me?

Wesley pauses, smiles, quickly removes his clothes, and steps into the shower.

She turns to face him.

They caress each other.

The two lovers then kiss. Gently at first.

The kissing intensifies, their animalistic desires overcoming them.

They fuck like its the last time they will ever be together.

INT. HOME - BEDROOM - CRACK OF DAWN

Det. Warren and Wesley are sound asleep in bed.

A FRENCH BULLDOG enters the bedroom and licks Det. Warren's face.

DET. WARREN  
(eyes closed)  
Good morning Bryan.

INT. HOME - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Det. Warren opens the door to let Bryan out, and there stands OFFICER MCFADDEN (Late 20s). Two coffees in hand.

DET. WARREN

What now?

OFFICER MCFADDEN

(handing her one)

We got another one.

EXT. VICTIM'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - LATER

It hasn't stopped snowing since last night. The green grass has all but disappeared underneath the blankets of snow.

Officer McFadden (chugging his coffee) watches as Det. Warren inspects the white surface. Mindful of where she steps.

DET. WARREN

That's your second cup. You constipated?

OFFICER MCFADDEN

(confused)

No...

DET. WARREN

You do know that coffee is often used as a laxative?

OFFICER MCFADDEN

Ohhh. No.

(rubs his stomach)

Everything running smooth down here.

DET. WARREN

Then you should try and get more sleep at night. I don't need you bouncing off the walls.

Officer McFadden walks toward Det. Warren, not paying attention to where he steps.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

You know I've been trying-

DET. WARREN  
Don't move!

Officer McFadden stops dead in his tracks - perplexed.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Shouldn't we be inside? Checking  
out the room?

Det. Warren looks up at the bedroom window. Then back down into the snow. She studies the footprints in the snow left by her and McFadden.

DET. WARREN  
How did our kidnapper get in and  
out of this house without a trace?

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Maybe its like what everyone's been  
saying.

DET. WARREN  
You shouldn't believe everything  
you hear.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Well, what do you believe?

DET. WARREN  
That if we find anyone of them  
alive, it'll be a miracle. Chances  
are they're lying face down,  
floating in some fucking river.

Officer McFadden chokes on his coffee.

Det. Warren takes a knee, closes her eyes, and we see -

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Det. Warren and Wesley talk with a PSYCHOLOGIST.

BACK TO PRESENT:

Officer McFadden takes another chug of coffee, but fumbles the cup and drops his coffee in the snow.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Shit.

Det. Warren opens her eyes.

McFadden bends down to pick it up - revealing a KID (5, Green Eyes) standing behind him.

For a moment, Det. Warren locks eyes with the Green Eyed Kid, who just looks at her with a blank stare.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

I'm going to need to make a coffee run.

DET. WARREN

McFadden.

McFadden follows her eyes to the Green Eyed Kid.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

Hey. You shouldn't be out here.

McFadden picks the up the Green Eyed Kid, and walks toward the house.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

Let's get you inside. Don't worry, we'll find your sister.

EXT. VICTIM'S HOUSE - FRONT - MOMENTS LATER

Det. Warren walks around to the front of the house, studying every inch of it.

CHIEF LENNY WHITE (60s) steps out of a sedan, and approaches her.

CHIEF WHITE

(coughing)

I hate the snow.

DET. WARREN

You shouldn't be out in this weather.

CHIEF WHITE

Cole Myers is missing. Same MO.  
Taken in the middle of the night.  
No signs of forced entry. No  
witnesses.

DET. WARREN

Shit. We might have to call in the Bureau. I can't handle this Lenny.

CHIEF WHITE  
If the Fed show up here, everyone  
panics.

DET. WARREN  
Well, maybe they should.  
(walking toward the house)  
Send a uniform over to the Myers.

CHIEF WHITE  
There's more.

Chief White has a COUGHING FIT.

Det. Warren turns, and waits for him to clear his throat.

CHIEF WHITE  
The other two are back.

Det. Warren lets this sink in...

INT. CAR (DRIVING) - MOMENTS LATER

The snow is falling heavier now. Visibility is becoming a problem, but Det. Warren is managing.

SCREEEEECH!

Det. Warren SLAMS ON THE BRAKES.

Through the windshield, we make out a WILD BLACK DOG.

Det. Warren HONKS THE HORN.

The WILD BLACK DOG doesn't move.

It looks directly at her, almost daring her to hit it.

She HONKS THE HORN AGAIN - no movement.

She drives around the WILD BLACK DOG, and continues down the road.

She looks through the rear view mirror. The WILD BLACK DOG turns, and watches her drive away.

INT. TATE RESIDENCE - HALLWAY

Det. Warren walks toward Chief White, who is standing in front of the bathroom.

CHIEF WHITE  
He's been like this all morning.

Det. Warren looks inside the bathroom to find -

SGT. OWEN TATE (50s), in the tub, being bathed by Lottie.

Sgt. Tate lies motionless in the bathtub. His eyes are lifeless. It's almost as if he has no soul.

DET. WARREN  
How did he get here?

CHIEF WHITE  
He just showed up. Junior found him on the porch when he went to take out the trash.

LOTTIE  
He hasn't said a word.

CHIEF WHITE  
Mary Russo's the same. Kids found her in the driveway, in the backseat of the car.

DET. WARREN  
We need to get him to a hospital.

CHIEF WHITE  
I don't think it will do any good. Mary was taken to the hospital and already checked out.

DET. WARREN  
And?

CHIEF WHITE  
Nothing. Figure they'll say the same about him.

Det. Warren steps into the bathroom, and takes a seat on the edge of the tub.

DET. WARREN  
Sgt. Tate?

No response.

DET. WARREN

Sgt. Tate, it's me Emily. The New Yorker who's married to the male nurse.

(smiling)

You used to say the whole damn world is ass backwards now.

Without warning or hesitation, Sgt. Tate stands upright in the tub.

Everyone is surprised. Det. Warren stands. Chief White moves in closer.

Lottie grabs her husband's face. She looks into his eyes, hoping to find something, anything. Pleading with her own.

Sgt. Tate looks at all three, but its as if he recognizes no one or anything.

In one swift motion, he steps out of the tub, and walks into the hallway. Nude. Dripping wet.

He passes Owen Jr.

OWEN JR

Dad?

Sgt. Tate enters the BEDROOM at the end of the hall. They all follow.

#### BEDROOM

Sgt. Tate climbs into the bed. Gets into the fetal position. He doesn't shiver. He doesn't do anything.

Lottie climbs into bed with him. She holds him. Tight. Tears in her eyes.

Owen Jr can't watch. He leaves.

CHIEF WHITE

(to Det. Warren)

What do you think?

Chief White has another COUGHING FIT. This one stronger than the last.

DET. WARREN

I think we all could use a little divine intervention.

CHIEF WHITE  
Thought you didn't believe in that kind of thing?

DET. WARREN  
Go home Lenny. I can man the station. I'll have McFadden come over and watch them, in case anything changes.

CHIEF WHITE  
(coughing)  
Okay.

Chief White leaves.

Det. Warren stays for a brief moment longer, watching husband and wife lie together.

INT. RUSSO RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

MARY RUSSO (40s) and her HUSBAND (40s) are having dinner. Seated at the kitchen table alongside them are their two DAUGHTERS (16, 14) and MARY'S SISTER (40s).

The mood is somber. Mary's behavior is the same as Sgt. Tate's.

The Girls pick at their food. Mary's Husband holds his wife's hand - *encouraging*.

Mary's Sister is searching for the right words to say...

MARY'S SISTER  
You know girls, growing up, this was your mother's favorite meal. She used to beg your grandma to cook it for us all the time. Remember Mary?

No response.

MARY'S SISTER  
I remember when mom called you in the kitchen one day, and showed you how to make it. You cooked it every chance you got.

MARY'S HUSBAND  
It was the first meal you cooked for me. On our first date actually.

DAUGHTER (16)  
Mom cooked for you on your first date?

MARY'S HUSBAND  
(laughing)  
Yeah. It was a bet we made before we went out. We were both on the track team, so we had a race. I think she let me win, just so she could cook for me. That was your mother.

The Girls chuckle. The mood lightens a bit.

MARY'S SISTER  
Is your mother.

A BEAT.

MARY'S HUSBAND  
(stands)  
I'm gonna grab a beer. Anyone want-

Before he can finish his sentence, something stirs in Mary.

Her eyes become wild, ferocious. Like a feral animal, unhinged.

SHE GRABS A FORK AND STABS HER HUSBAND IN THE NECK! THE BLOOD! THE BLOOD IS EVERYWHERE!

MARY'S HUSBAND  
(grabbing his neck)  
AHHHH!

MARY'S SISTER  
Mary!

The Girls are paralyzed by fear.

MARY JUMPS ON TOP OF THE TABLE AND LUNGES AT HER SISTER!

MARY WRAPS HER HANDS TIGHT AROUND HER SISTER'S NECK - CHOKING THE LIFE OUT OF HER.

MARY'S SISTER  
Ma...ry...

Mary's Husband lies on ground - lifeless - bled out.

Daughter (16) grabs her sibling, and runs to their room.

Mary's Sister struggles to break free from Mary's hulk-like grasp.

MARY REPEATEDLY SLAMS HER SISTER'S HEAD AGAINST THE HARD FLOOR - UNTIL SHE TOO IS LIFELESS.

But the rage burning inside of Mary is far from gone...

INT. RUSSO RESIDENCE - GIRLS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Girls lock the door.

The eldest finds her cell phone.

The youngest burst into tears.

DAUGHTER (14)  
(crying)  
He's dead. She killed him.

BOOM! BOOM!

The door rattles like thunder.

DAUGHTER (16)  
(on phone)  
Hello! Help us! Our mom is trying  
to kill us!

BOOOOOOM!

MARY BREAKS THE DOOR DOWN!

The youngest makes a break for her sister.

But Mary grabs her by the hair, and flings her against the wall like a rag doll. Rendering her unconscious.

Mary then walks toward her eldest - menacing.

Daughter (16) drops her phone.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)  
Hello? Are you still there? The  
police are on their way.

Daughter (16) takes the lamp from the nightstand, and smashes it on the side of her mother's head.

Unaffected by the blow, Mary grabs her daughter by the throat, and shoves her up the wall.

DAUGHTER (16)  
Mo...Mom?

DAUGHTER (16) POV: CLOSE UP ON MARY'S EYES.

HER EYES. HER EYES ARE VOID OF ANY HUMANITY. WHOEVER MARY  
WAS IS GONE.

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Det. Warren walks into a busy ER.

She spots Wesley (in scrubs) talking with an OFFICER at the  
Nurse's Station.

She makes a beeline toward him, but is intercepted by Chief  
White.

DET. WARREN  
The hell happened?

NURSE #1 (O.S.)  
She's coding!

ER STAFF rush to the Trauma Room at the end of the hall.

CHIEF WHITE  
That's the youngest.

The two of them follow the ER Staff, until -

NURSE #2 (O.S.)  
We need some help in here!

Warren and White turn, and watch as a NURSE is THROWN from  
the other Trauma Room.

They run to help - Chief White has a COUGHING FIT.

DET. WARREN  
You stay here.

He's too sick to argue otherwise.

#### **TRAUMA ROOM**

Mary has broken free of her restraints.

She attacks the SECURITY GUARDS AND NURSES.

Det. Warren stands in the doorway. Watching. Hesitating.

NURSE #3  
Help!

Det. Warren muscles up the courage, and jumps into the fray.  
She grabs a hold of Mary, and tries her best to restrain her.

DET. WARREN  
She needs to be sedated!

NURSE #3  
We've already given her 10MG of Haldol! She should be snowed!

NURSE #4  
Get the Doc to order Geodon!

One of the Nurses runs out of the room.

Det. Warren and Security momentarily manage to pin Mary down to her bed, but won't be able to hold her much longer.

DET. WARREN  
Mary. Mary. Look where you are.  
Stop this.

Mary stares directly at Det. Warren - forcing her to see the depraved look in her eyes.

Then for a moment, Mary calms. She whispers into Det. Warren's ear.

We cannot hear her whisper, but its clear that whatever she said, sent chills up Det. Warren's spine.

Then like a lion being let loose out of its cage for the first time, Mary's rage comes to life again - throwing everyone off of her.

NURSE #4  
(on the ground)  
Where's that Geodon!

Mary pounces on top of Det. Warren, who counters by wrapping her legs as tight as she can around Mary's torso.

The Nurse runs back into the room.

NURSE #5  
I got it!

DET. WARREN

Do it!

The Nurse injects Mary with the Geodon.

Security grabs her, and wrangles her back into the bed.

Weakened, they throw restraints on her.

The fire is still there, but her body can no longer fight.

Det. Warren takes a second to catch her breath.

**MEANWHILE**

Chief White watches as the DOCTOR exits the Trauma Room at the end of the hall.

The Doc looks at Chief White. Shakes his head NO.

As the door to the Trauma Room closes, Chief White catches a glimpse of DAUGHTER (14)'s pale skin face - gone from this world.

Det. Warren rejoins Chief White.

CHIEF WHITE

She didn't make it.

Det. Warren struggles to make sense of it all.

DET. WARREN

I don't know what the hell is going on. But that's not Mary in there.

Det. Warren realizes something.

DET. WARREN

Sgt. Tate.

I/E. CAR (DRIVING) - CONTINUOUS

Det. Warren speeds down the snowy roads. Cell Phone at her ear.

DET. WARREN

(into phone)

Shit!

She throws her phone down.

ON PHONE SCREEN: **MCFADDEN**

EXT. TATE RESIDENCE - CONTINUOUS

Det. Warren runs to the front door and hears -

BANG! BANG!

SHE SHOOTS THE DOORKNOB AND KICKS OPEN THE FRONT DOOR!

INT. TATE RESIDENCE - CONTINUOUS

DET. WARREN

McFadden!

She runs into the living room, the kitchen - no one there.

DET. WARREN

Lottie!

OFFICER MCFADDEN (O.S.)

(distraught)

In here!

**BEDROOM**

Det. Warren finds Lottie **on her stomach - dead - her face turned toward the ceiling.**

Crying in the corner is Officer McFadden - gun drawn.

Lying dead next to his feet is Sgt. Tate - **two bullet holes in his chest.**

OFFICER MCFADDEN

(sobbing)

He just went crazy. I had to. I had to...

Det. Warren has no words...

FADE TO BLACK

**SUPER: SEVEN DAYS LATER**

INT. HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

Det. Warren follows Bryan into the kitchen.

She's all dressed for work, but looks like she could use some more sleep.

She pours Bryan some kibble, then spots a plate of breakfast on the counter. There's a note.

NOTE READS: BREAKFAST FIT FOR A CHIEF. LOVE WESLEY.

She smiles at the notion. Grabs a few bites before -

DET. WARREN  
(leaving)  
Hold down the fort Bryan.

EXT. HOME - MOMENTS LATER

The snow hasn't let up.

As Det. Warren walks out of the front door, we notice a newspaper on the doorstep.

INSERT NEWSPAPER HEADLINE -

**FOUR MORE GONE**

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT

The station is filled with TOWNSPEOPLE AND REPORTERS.

Everyone is on edge. Everyone has questions. No one has answers...

Det. Warren converses with an OFFICER, before spotting Officer McFadden over by the coffee.

DET. WARREN  
(approaching)  
How many cups we up to this morning?

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
None. Haven't had a problem staying awake. I just miss the smell.

He takes a whiff of the coffee, before handing it to an unsuspecting Reporter.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
How's Chief White doing?

DET. WARREN  
How you doing?

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Sgt. Tate was the one who brought me onto the force. He said he saw potential. That it was buried deep,  
(MORE)

OFFICER MCFADDEN (cont'd)  
deep, deep, deep, down inside. But  
it was there.

DET. WARREN

I know you haven't spoken with the  
psychiatrist. I get it. Not too  
many people want someone prying  
into their heads. But this might  
not be the best place for you right  
now.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

If I sit around at home and do  
nothing, I'll just keep replaying  
that day. I need to be here. I need  
to find out what happened. Besides,  
you could use all the help you can  
get now.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Where is she! I want to see my  
baby!

Warren and McFadden turn to see the Green Eyed Kid, hand in  
hand with his MOTHER.

VICTIM'S MOTHER

I was told that you found Bridget.  
But that you're holding her here.  
Like a prisoner.

DET. WARREN

I just need to interview her first.  
See what she can tell us.

VICTIM'S MOTHER

My baby has been through enough.  
She needs to be home with her  
family.

DET. WARREN

And she will be. Soon.

Det. Warren gives a nod to McFadden.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

Why don't you guys come with me.

McFadden ushers them away.

Det. Warren walks over to another OFFICER.

DET. WARREN  
How's she doing?

POLICE OFFICER #1  
She still hasn't said a word.

DET. WARREN  
What about Cole Myers?

POLICE OFFICER #1  
The same. We put him in Sgt. Tate's old office. She's in the interview room. Can we really detain them like this?

DET. WARREN  
Just keep up the good work.

She walks off.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
Oh hey. A uh Susan Lonergan keeps calling. Says she's with the Bureau.

DET. WARREN  
(walking)  
Thanks. Hey, see about getting these reporters out of here. I didn't even know the town had this many.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
We don't. This thing is getting attention in almost every county. I even heard we made the Morning Express with Robin Meade.

Det. Warren stops. Hands on her hips. Lowers her head. Takes a deep breath, and continues on.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERVIEW ROOM

BRIDGET ADAMS (17) is seated at a table in the middle of the room. Staring at the wall. Her demeanor is similar to Mary Russo and the late Sgt. Tate, before they turned into homicidal maniacs.

Det. Warren enters with a cup of water. She takes a seat in front of Bridget.

DET. WARREN  
Thirsty?

No response...

DET. WARREN  
Can you tell me where you were the  
past seven days?

...

DET. WARREN  
We're you taken care of? Was Cole  
Myers with you?

Bridget turns, and stares directly at Det. Warren.

DET. WARREN  
He was with you, wasn't he?

...

DET. WARREN  
Bridget, who did this to you? Your  
mom and your brother are right  
outside, waiting to see you. I just  
need you to help me first.

SPECIAL AGENT SUSAN LONERGAN (30s) bursts into the room.

DET. WARREN  
Excuse me. Who are you?

Agent Lonergan ignores her, and pulls up a chair right on  
side of Bridget.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Were you abducted by aliens?

DET. WARREN  
EXCUSE ME?

AGENT LONERGAN  
(to Det. Warren)  
I'm Special Agent Susan Lonergan  
with the FBI. Nice to meet you  
detective.  
(back to Bridget)  
Sweetheart were you abducted by  
aliens?

DET. WARREN

This is highly inappropriate. And you can't seriously believe in aliens?

AGENT LONERGAN

That was just my control question.

DET. WARREN

You a human lie detector?

AGENT LONERGAN

There were no bright lights reported in the area during the kidnappings. Plus the violent behavior displayed by your other two victims isn't common with abductees.

DET. WARREN

You've met an abductee before?

AGENT LONERGAN

That's classified.

DET. WARREN

What division of the FBI are you with?

AGENT LONERGAN

Would you like to see my credentials?

DET. WARREN

Yes, I would actually.

AGENT LONERGAN

Maybe we got off on the wrong foot. And I'll be more than happy to exchange pleasantries with you later. But for now, you need to keep both her and the other one...

Agent Lonergan takes out a small notepad, and flips through until she finds -

AGENT LONERGAN

Cole Myers in a holding cell. They pose a serious threat to the public.

DET. WARREN

I have no evidence to support that.

AGENT LONERGAN

I think Mary's family would disagree with you on that.

Officer McFadden enters the room.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

Is everything alright?

Det. Warren takes a hard look at Agent Lonergan.

DET. WARREN

Escort Bridget and Cole home to their families. But keep someone on both houses.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

Who? We don't really have the manpower.

DET. WARREN

I'll coordinate with the other counties. Get a few extra bodies down here.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

Okay Chief.

AGENT LONERGAN

Chief? Hell of a time for a promotion.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DET. WARREN'S OFFICE

Det. Warren examines Agent Lonergan's badge.

Hands it back to her.

AGENT LONERGAN

You didn't return any of my calls. That hurt my feelings.

DET. WARREN

So you barging in on an interview with a victim was payback?

AGENT LONERGAN

Four more people have gone missing. Any leads at all?

DET. WARREN  
Isn't that why you're here?

AGENT LONERGAN  
Have you checked the local coven?

DET. WARREN  
There's no witch's coven here in Hellam. What kind of cases do you investigate for the Bureau?

Agent Lonergan reaches into her bag.

She pulls out some photos, and places them on the desk.

ON PHOTOS: FIGURES IN BLACK CLOACKS. GATHERED IN CIRCLES.

DET. WARREN  
Where did you get these?

AGENT LONERGAN  
Classified.

DET. WARREN  
Look. I'm not gonna chase whatever this is.

AGENT LONERGAN  
It's a start.

DET. WARREN  
It's a witch hunt. You want my theory? I believe the victims were drugged...with something.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Or hexed.

DET. WARREN  
Ok. We'll let the tox report determine that. In the meantime, there's a few more people that I need to interview. So if you want to-

AGENT LONERGAN  
Morgan Rain.

DET. WARREN  
Bridget Adams' best friend. I already talked to her.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Maybe you asked the wrong  
questions.

Agent Lonergan produces another photo.

ON PHOTO: MORGAN RAIN (17) DRESSED IN A BLACK CLOAK WITH  
OTHERS.

Det. Warren snatches the photo.

DET. WARREN  
This proves nothing.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Humor me.

EXT. KREUTZ CREEK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH - LATER

**Outside of the church stands a display with the names and  
pictures of the other four that have since gone missing.**

Det. Warren and Agent Lonergan walk up to the church.

AGENT LONERGAN  
I read your file. You were a  
detective in the Big Apple. A good  
one too. So, why did you leave the  
streets of NY for this?

DET. WARREN  
That's classified.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Touche.  
(re: church)  
Don't you find the irony in this?

DET. WARREN  
I don't believe in witches, or  
aliens, or ghosts, or any of that  
other nonsense that's got this  
whole damn town in a frenzy.

AGENT LONERGAN  
I don't think you can say that word  
here.

DET. WARREN  
What word?

AGENT LONERGAN  
The D-word.

The two stop. Det. Warren doesn't know how much more of Agent Lonergan she can take.

MORGAN RAIN (19) walks past them, carrying a box of clothes.

DET. WARREN  
Morgan.

MORGAN  
Detective Warren. You two here to help out with the clothing drive?

DET. WARREN  
No. We just needed to ask you a few more questions about Bridget. This is Special Agent Lonergan with the FBI.

MORGAN  
The Feds.

AGENT LONERGAN  
You always volunteer at the church?

MORGAN  
Yeah. I help run the after school program here for the kids. You know, I heard Bridget was back. Are any of those stories about her true?

DET. WARREN  
No.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Nothing has been ruled out.

MORGAN  
I just feel so bad for her.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Yeah. It's a shame what you did to her.

MORGAN  
What?

AGENT LONERGAN  
Where's your cloak?

DET. WARREN  
Agent Lonergan...

MORGAN  
Look. I already told you guys everything. The night she disappeared...I was here. The church had a sleepover for the kids.

DET. WARREN  
Sorry Morgan. We didn't mean to upset you. We'll be on our way.

Det. Warren grabs Agent Lonergan, and the two head back toward their car.

Morgan stands and watches them with curious eyes.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Warren and Lonergan enter the car.

AGENT LONERGAN  
I wasn't done questioning her.

DET. WARREN  
She lied to me.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Lied about what?

DET. WARREN  
When I first interviewed her, she told me that she slept at her boyfriend's house, the night Bridget disappeared.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Now why would she lie about a thing like that?

Det. Warren starts the engine.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Stakeout?

INT. CAR/EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Det. Warren and Agent Lonergan are parked at the corner, down the street from Morgan's House. Close enough to keep tabs, but far enough to not draw suspicion.

AGENT LONERGAN

Where do you think she's keeping them? We should get a warrant.

DET. WARREN

We don't even know if she's our perp.

Agent Lonergan reaches into her shirt, and grabs hold of her Christian cross.

AGENT LONERGAN

Let's hope so.

(re: wedding ring)

So, how long you been married?

DET. WARREN

Trying to develop a rapport with me?

AGENT LONERGAN

Trying to figure out why you left the city to come here. Maybe your husband has ties to this place. Women are always relocating for their significant other.

DET. WARREN

Why is my personal life so important to you?

AGENT LONERGAN

Just wanna know the kind of person that's gonna be watching my six out here.

A BEAT.

THE SILENCE IS INTERRUPTED BY THE SOUND OF BARKING DOGS -  
DET WARREN JUMPS IN FEAR.

The barking is coming from the house next to Morgan's.

AGENT LONERGAN

Not a dog person?

Warren and Lonergan spot SEVERAL FIGURES emerging from a black van.

The Figures walk around to the back of the house.

Agent Lonergan hops out the car - gun drawn.

Det. Warren sits.

AGENT LONERGAN  
You coming?

Det. Warren exits the car.

AGENT LONERGAN  
You should call backup.

DET. WARREN  
Not until we know what this is.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Not a shoot first kind of girl huh?

The two creep toward the house.

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - BACKYARD

Warren and Lonergan edge along the side of the house.

They look around the corner into the Backyard.

We see a FIGURE IN A BLACK CLOAK walk down into a basement located in the middle of the yard - entrance doors close behind the Figure.

AGENT LONERGAN  
I wonder what's down there.

DET. WARREN  
No way we get down there without them noticing us.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Them noticing us is the point.

DET. WARREN  
Really think we're going to find those four vics down there?

Agent Lonergan walks over to the entrance doors. She drops to the ground to try and get a listen.

AGENT LONERGAN  
I hear screams!

Det. Warren runs over - listens.

WE HEAR WHAT COULD BE THE SCREAMS OF A CHILD.

AGENT LONERGAN  
WE gotta get in there!

Agent Lonergan tries to open the doors - locked.

She points her gun at the doors - Det. Warren forces her to lower it.

DET. WARREN  
Too dangerous. You don't know who you might hit.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Then what?

Det. Warren spots a tool shed in the yard - runs inside.

She emerges with an AXE.

DET. WARREN  
Step back!

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

Det. Warren hacks away at the door.

After enough damage is done, Agent Lonergan kicks through the door.

The SCREAMS are more clear now - IT IS A CHILD!

We also hear the sounds of a GROUP CHANTING.

Agent Lonergan runs in. Det. Warren follows...

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

A LARGE PENTAGRAM STAINS THE BASEMENT FLOOR.

SEVERAL MEN AND WOMEN (DRAPE IN BLACK CLOAKS) FORM A CIRCLE INSIDE THE PENTAGRAM.

Inside the circle lies a table holding a CRYING CHILD (5).

Hovering above the Crying Child is Morgan. Ready to slam a dagger into the Crying Child's heart -

DET. WARREN  
(gun aimed)  
FREEZE!

AGENT LONERGAN  
(gun aimed)  
ALL YOU SICK FUCKS ON THE GROUND  
NOW!

Agent Lonergan circles the group.

Det. Warren has her gun trained on Morgan.

She walks toward the circle.

MORGAN  
And he said unto them, go ye into  
all the world, and preach the  
gospel to every creature.

Det. Warren stops. She hit something.

She looks down, and sees the feet of a child. Body covered by a black cloth.

She removes the cloth - its the Green Eyed Kid - **DEAD**.

She looks beside him - more feet - all covered by black cloths!

Det. Warren faints -

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Det. Warren stands horrified. DOZENS OF HUMAN CORPSES LIE ON TOP OF ONE ANOTHER.

BACK TO PRESENT:

AGENT LONERGAN  
Det. Warren! Hey!

One of the Men grabs Agent Lonergan!

BANG!

He falls on top of her.

The others scramble. Morgan runs for the exit - knocks down Det. Warren.

MORGAN HAS THE CRYING CHILD WITH HER!

Agent Lonergan gets to her feet - fires several warning shots!

The ones that are left surrender.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Det. Warren! She's getting away!

Det. Warren comes to - gets to her feet - goes after Morgan!

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Det. Warren chases Morgan out into the streets.

They run for what seems like miles.

EXT. LINCOLN HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Morgan comes to a complete stop in the middle of the highway - Crying Child still in hand.

Up ahead an 18 WHEELER is barreling down upon them.

Det. Warren stops just before the highway -

DET. WARREN  
Morgan! Give me the child!

MORGAN  
We just wanted to be closer to our lord.

Morgan turns to face the 18 WHEELER HEAD ON!

HONK! HONK!

Det. Warren sprints - tackles Morgan - just misses the 18 WHEELER!

**MOMENTS LATER -**

They lie beside the highway.

The Crying Child is wailing.

Det. Warren looks into Morgan's eyes - lifeless.

The back of her head impaled by the edge of a broken guard rail.

Det. Warren grabs and hugs the Crying Child - tight.

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - LATER

The house is now an active crime scene.

Det. Warren gingerly walks up to Agent Lonergan.

She hands the Child (no longer crying) to an OFFICER.

AGENT LONERGAN

Well, looks like I was wrong. These nuts had nothing to do with the kidnappings. But at least some good came from this.

Det. Warren says nothing - leaves.

AGENT LONERGAN

Where you going?

DET. WARREN

Home.

INT. HOME - BATHROOM - LATER IN THE NIGHT

Bryan follows Det. Warren into the bathroom.

Rose petals cover the floor.

There's a bubble bath waiting for her in the tub.

Candles lit along the tub's edges.

She finds a note on the sink.

NOTE READS: DOUBLE SHIFT AT THE HOSPITAL. HOPE THIS RELAXES YOU. WISH I COULD BE THERE. KISSES. LOVE WESLEY.

She smiles.

DET. WARREN

You staying?

Bryan BARKS.

DET. WARREN

Suit yourself.

She undresses. Slides into the tub.

This is exactly what she needed.

Bryan hunkers down.

Det. Warren closes her eyes. Drifts away.

**SEVERAL MINUTES PASS BY -**

Bryan perks up. He hears something. Leaves the bathroom.

Bryan BARKS (O.S.)

Det. Warren slowly opens her eyes.

DET. WARREN

Bryan?

Bryan BARKS (O.S.)

DET. WARREN

(worried)

Bryan? What's going on boy?

Just when she is about to get out of the tub - Bryan re-enters.

He has her VIBRATING CELL PHONE in his mouth. Brings it to her.

DET. WARREN

(somewhat relieved)

Can you hold my calls?

He drops the cell phone onto the floor. It stops vibrating.

DET. WARREN

Good boy.

She tries to relax once more - but the CELL PHONE VIBRATES AGAIN.

Bryan BARKS.

DET. WARREN

Ok. Ok.

She reaches for the phone. Answers it.

DET. WARREN

(into phone)

Det. Warren...how many...lock it down...I'm on my way.

She hangs up the phone. Frightened...Frustrated...

She flings the phone across the bathroom - smashing it against the wall.

EXT. DINER - NIGHT

Snowflakes trickle down from the night sky.

POLICE OFFICERS have a barricade setup outside of the diner.

INSIDE DINER -

COLE MYERS (22) is holding the diner's PATRONS hostage - shotgun in hand.

His eyes are wild. Sinister.

He stalks the diner...waiting for something...

BACK OUTSIDE -

Det. Warren comes onto the scene. Officer McFadden approaches.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
We're spread pretty thin here  
Chief.

DET. WARREN  
Any word on Bridget Adams?

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
The mother is dead...no sign of the kid. One of those cops from the next county managed to take her down with a couple of shots.  
Non-life threatening. She's over at Memorial.

DET. WARREN  
Where's the Cole family?

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
All dead. You should've seen what he did to them. That son of a bitch ain't human.

DET. WARREN  
Has he said anything?

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
No. It's like he's waiting for orders.

DET. WARREN  
Orders from who?

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
You got me Chief.

DET. WARREN  
Do me a favor. Stop referring to me  
as Chief.

POLICE OFFICER #2 (O.S.)  
He's on the move!

They all watch as Cole Myers walks into the back of the diner.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Where's he going?

DET. WARREN  
Get those people out.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
But what-

DET. WARREN  
Now, while we have a chance! Move!

They all run to the diner's entrance - open the doors - signal for everyone to come out.

One of the Patrons vomits on the way out - nearly faints.

Det. Warren catches the Patron. Helps 'em to safety.

BANG! BANG!

PATRONS SCREAM!

DET. WARREN  
Where are those shots coming from!?

BOOOOOMMMMM!!!!

THE DINER BLOWS UP!

Half of the Patrons managed to get out.

The others got caught in the blast while escaping - along with a few Officers.

Fortunately, Det. Warren was far enough from the blast to not get hurt.

So was McFadden.

**BUT OUT OF THE FIRE A FIGURE EMERGES - COLE MYERS!**

**ENGULFED IN FLAMES - HE CHARGES THEM!**

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Take him down!

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Cole Myers falls to the ground - DEAD - BODY STILL BURNING.

Det. Warren passes out...

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
(voice fading)  
*Det. Warren! Det. Warren!*

FADE TO BLACK

**SUPER: ONE WEEK LATER**

EXT. KREUTZ CREEK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH - DAY

The frosted display outside the church now has twice as many names and pictures of more that have gone missing.

EXT. HELLAM HILLS - SAME

A LARGE SEARCH PARTY advances into the snowy woodlands - of five thousand acres.

EXT. CHIEF WHITE'S HOME - DAY

Det. Warren and Bryan climb out of her car.

Bryan BARKS. GROWLS. PROTECTIVE.

Det. Warren turns to see that he is barking at a WILD BLACK DOG - ten yards away.

DET. WARREN  
Easy boy.

The WILD BLACK DOG glares at them - not once moving an inch.

DET. WARREN  
Come on boy. Let's go see Uncle Lenny.

Bryan is standing firm, forcing Det. Warren to pick him up.

She walks to the front door.

Her eyes never leaving the creature.

I/E. CHIEF WHITE'S HOME - FRONT DOOR

KNOCK KNOCK

A PALLIATIVE CARE NURSE answers the door.

PALLIATIVE CARE NURSE  
Hey. Come in.

DET. WARREN  
How's he doing?

PALLIATIVE CARE NURSE  
Well, we're managing his pain well.  
He starts his chemo tomorrow.

DET. WARREN  
He in good spirits?

PALLIATIVE CARE NURSE  
He's worried...we all are.

DET. WARREN  
I'm handling it.

PALLIATIVE CARE NURSE  
He's not convinced.

Det. Warren starts down the hall.

PALLIATIVE CARE NURSE  
You know some folks are talking  
about leaving.

DET. WARREN  
Well if you leave, don't forget the  
old guy.

INT. CHIEF WHITE'S HOME - BEDROOM

Chief White is laying in bed. A few pounds lighter. A couple shades paler.

Bryan jumps onto the bed. Comforts him.

DET. WARREN  
You look good.

CHIEF WHITE  
You don't.

DET. WARREN  
Gee. Thanks.

CHIEF WHITE  
Heard you took a tumble.

DET. WARREN  
All part of the job.

CHIEF WHITE  
I know you left New York to get  
away from cases like this. So much  
ugly and evil in the world. That  
shit will eat you up. Even the best  
of us.

DET. WARREN  
Well, I guess some things are just  
impossible to run from.

CHIEF WHITE  
You damn right. I was as healthy as  
a horse. Ate right. Exercised. Then  
one day the doc tells me I got  
cancer in my blood. How you like  
them apples?

Det. Warren takes a seat on the bed.

DET. WARREN  
I don't know how to solve this  
case. This was my best lead-

She pulls some papers out of her back pocket. Tosses them to White.

DET. WARREN  
Copy of the tox reports. Everything  
came back negative.

CHIEF WHITE  
Where's the Bureau at with it?

DET. WARREN  
Agent Mulder is treating this like  
some X-File.

CHIEF WHITE  
Maybe it is.

DET. WARREN  
Has that cancer spread to your  
brain too?

CHIEF WHITE  
I'm not saying nothing supernatural  
is happening. But maybe whoever is  
behind these kidnappings wants us  
to believe that.

DET. WARREN  
What do you think?

CHIEF WHITE  
I think I could use a seven day  
vacation from this place.

DET. WARREN  
Be careful what you wish for around  
here.

Her CELL PHONE VIBRATES.

DET. WARREN  
I should go. You mind if Bryan  
hangs out with you? Wesley's been  
pretty busy at the hospital lately.  
I hate leaving him home alone.

CHIEF WHITE  
I could use the company.

Bryan BARKS.

She pets him. Heads for the door.

DET. WARREN  
Take it easy old man.

CHIEF WHITE  
If you really need someone to talk  
to, go see Pastor Brown. She's the  
closest thing we have to a  
psychologist around here. I'll text  
you her number.

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - PSYCH UNIT

Officer McFadden sits guard outside of a room.

INSIDE THE ROOM -

Mary Russo, Bridget Adams, and FOUR OTHERS lie in hospital beds.

RESTRAINED. SEDATED. MONITORED.

BACK OUTSIDE -

Officer McFadden is enthralled in a book called: CRIMINAL & BEHAVIORAL PROFILING.

Det. Warren approaches. Startles him.

DET. WARREN  
What did the doctors say?

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Um...every test they've run has come back normal. They have no way to explain this level of aggression. It's eerie. It's like they're there, but the lights aren't on. They feel nothing.

DET. WARREN  
(re: book)  
Trying to play detective?

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Someday soon. I hope.

Det. Warren looks inside the room. Stares. Puzzled.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Whoever is doing this, isn't following any pattern. He or she matches no profile. At least none that I've read about so far. You ever seen anything like this in New York?

Det. Warren steps away from the room.

DET. WARREN  
(walking away)  
If anything changes, call me.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Hey, wait.

She stops.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

The Board of Supervisors want to hold a press conference. They want you to reassure everyone.

She continues walking.

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT

Det. Warren locates the CHARGE NURSE at the Nurse's Station.

DET. WARREN

Hi. Is Wesley available?

CHARGE NURSE

He's in the room with a patient right now. Can I help you?

DET. WARREN

No. That's fine. Thank you.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Det. Warren sits in her car. Window rolled up.

She scrolls through her phone. Finds the text message from Chief White with Pastor Brown's number.

Before she can call -

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Agent Lonergan bangs on the window - scares the fuck out of her.

She rolls down the window.

AGENT LONERGAN

I got something.

INT. HOTEL - LONERGAN'S ROOM

Her hotel room is a hot mess - this chick never heard of a trash can.

Papers from research are just littered across the room. Notes written on napkins.

Agent Lonergan searches through the paper rubble.

DET. WARREN  
Did you scare off housekeeping?

AGENT LONERGAN  
Everything in this room is  
considered classified. No one comes  
in.

Det. Warren becomes fixated on a book called  
**WEIRD PENNSYLVANIA.**

It's opened to a section titled  
**SEVEN GATES OF HELL.**

Agent Lonergan takes the book, and throws it in the drawer  
to the nightstand. Right next to the HOLY BIBLE.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Last resort.

DET. WARREN  
(ignoring)  
What did you find?

AGENT LONERGAN  
I thought about your drug theory.  
Something struck me.

Agent Lonergan finds what she was looking for. She tosses a  
folder to Det. Warren.

She opens it. The first words she sees are *PROJECT MKULTRA*.

AGENT LONERGAN  
CIA mind control program. In the  
50s, 60s, and early 70s the CIA  
experimented on American citizens  
using drugs like LSD, to try and  
control their minds.

DET. WARREN  
And you think that the Central  
Intelligence Agency is here in  
Hellam, conducting mind control  
experiments?

AGENT LONERGAN  
Officially the program was  
disbanded. But it had actually  
shifted to another internal  
department, the Office of Research  
(MORE)

AGENT LONERGAN (cont'd)  
and Development. One of their  
officers, one Ike Crow, lives just  
outside of Hellam.

DET. WARREN  
And how do you even know this? CIA  
is way above FBI pay grade.

AGENT LONERGAN  
I have friends in invisible places.

DET. WARREN  
Even if what you're saying is true,  
the tox reports came back negative.

AGENT LONERGAN  
The routine toxicology tests you  
ran weren't extensive. I had one  
done on my own. Rushed it through.  
Traces of barbiturates were found  
in two of our victims.

DET. WARREN  
Barbiturates?

AGENT LONERGAN  
A very effective hypnotic, also  
used by agency.

A BEAT.

AGENT LONERGAN  
This is the best and only lead we  
have right now.

DET. WARREN  
...ok. I'm driving.

INT. CAR/EXT. FARMHOUSE - OUTSIDE OF HELLAM - EVENING

The area is secluded.

Snow is falling heavier now. Wind howling.

Det. Warren and Agent Lonergan are staring at a two story  
antique home, with a barn house right next to it.

AGENT LONERGAN  
(smiling)  
Wanna come back tomorrow?

Det. Warren exits the car. Agent Lonergan follows. Both running toward the front door.

The two fail to notice TWO DARK FIGURES standing in one of the windows upstairs.

I/E. FARMHOUSE - FRONT DOOR

KNOCK KNOCK - No Answer.

KNOCK KNOCK

After a few moments, IKE CROW (55) answers the door.

IKE CROW  
Car trouble?

DET. WARREN  
I'm Det. Warren with the Hellam Police Department.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Special Agent Lonergan. FBI.

DET. WARREN  
We just wanted to ask you a few questions. If you don't mind.

IKE CROW  
Driving out here in this weather.  
Must be important.

AGENT LONERGAN  
(shivering)  
You wanna let us in?

Crow steps aside. Gestures for them to enter.

IKE CROW  
May I offer you two some hot cocoa?

DET. WARREN  
No, thank you.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Yes, please.

IKE CROW  
Right this way.

Crow leads them into the...

**KITCHEN -**

He pulls out a chair at the table for both of them.

AGENT LONERGAN  
You must be from the south.

IKE CROW  
No. I grew up not too far from  
here. It's a shame the way most men  
treat women these days.

He pours some hot cocoa into a cup. Hands it to Agent Lonergan.

IKE CROW  
Would you ladies like me to turn up  
the heat?

DET. WARREN  
We're fine. So, are you aware of  
the situation going on in Hellam?

IKE CROW  
Quite an awful thing. I'm happy to  
help out in any way I can. But I  
must say. I'm not too sure how much  
help I can be.

AGENT LONERGAN  
Mr. Crow. What is it that you do  
for a living?

IKE CROW  
I'm sorry. I'm afraid I don't quite  
remember giving you my name.

AGENT LONERGAN  
It was on your mailbox.

Crow CHUCKLES - he knows he doesn't have a mailbox.

IKE CROW  
I work for the state department.

DET. WARREN  
What is it that you do for the  
state department?

IKE CROW  
Now, I don't mean to be rude to two  
beautiful women like yourselves.  
But how is what I do for a living  
going to help in your  
investigation?

DET. WARREN  
Just trying to get an idea of the kind of people you might cross paths with.

IKE CROW  
I'm sorry. But am I a suspect?

AGENT LONERGAN  
It's an open investigation.  
Everyone's a suspect.

IKE CROW  
I see. How's that cocoa treating your senses?

AGENT LONERGAN  
It actually went right through me.  
You mind if I use your facilities?

IKE CROW  
Upstairs. Second door on your right.

Agent Lonergan gets up from the table, shares a look with Det. Warren, and heads upstairs.

DET. WARREN  
What do you grow here on your farm?

IKE CROW  
Oh. I'm not much of a farmer. I just like the isolation. First rule of real estate. Location. Location. Location.

DET. WARREN  
Can you account for your whereabouts on-

IKE CROW  
Now are you sure I can't get you any hot cocoa?

DET. WARREN  
Mr. Crow-

IKE CROW  
Det. Warren. I hope Agent Lonergan found her way up there alright.

DET. WARREN  
I'm sure she's fine. Now, your whereabouts.

**UPSTAIRS -**

Agent Lonergan is going down the hallway. Room by room. Looking for something. Anything that will implicate Crow.

She hears something further down the hall...slowly walks forward...

THEN TWO MEN IN GIMP SUITS TAKE HER DOWN FROM BEHIND. KNOCKING HER OUT WITH CHLOROFORM.

**KITCHEN -**

IKE CROW  
I think that pretty much covers all the bases.

DET. WARREN  
It sure looks that way.

A BEAT.

IKE CROW  
You know, your colleague is quite the little liar. Why she barely drank her hot cocoa.

DET. WARREN  
Maybe she just has a small bladder.

Crow's demeanor changes. Something sinister stirs.

IKE CROW  
Or maybe that bitch was just looking for an excuse to snoop around my property.

DET. WARREN  
Now, Mr. Crow.

IKE CROW  
I believe you have overstayed your welcome. I suggest you retrieve Agent Lonergan and make haste.

DET. WARREN  
Do you work for the CIA?

IKE CROW  
(checks his watch)  
Although she has been gone for ten  
minutes now. Must be some bladder.  
It would be a shame if something  
had happened to her.

Crow flashes her an evil grin.

Det. Warren jumps up from the table. Runs upstairs.

DET. WARREN  
Agent Lonergan!

**UPSTAIRS -**

Det. Warren goes Room by room. No sign of Agent Lonergan.

She turns around and is **attacked** by the Two Gimp Suit Men.

One of the Gimp Suit Men grabs her from behind.

The other tries to knock her out with chloroform - but she kicks him away. Throws an elbow to the gut of the one holding her.

She takes out her gun - but one of them knocks it away - tackles her into a room.

The other joins in. They try and overpower her. All three wrestling on the ground. She has a lot of fight in her.

She spots a glass vase. Grabs it. Has it knocked away.

They pound on her.

Then she grabs one of their faces - bites his lip! Biting like a wild animal - she rips it the fuck off!

He doesn't scream. Just falls back. Wriggling in pain.

She then is able to get her hands on that vase - smashes it against the other's head.

She gets to her feet. Runs, stumbles into the hallway.

She finds her gun - pumps both of those fuckers full of lead!

Det. Warren then walks down the hall. Crow appears at the end - shotgun in hand.

Without hesitation they both shoot!

He misses. She doesn't. He falls down the stairs.

**DOWNSTAIRS -**

He's hurt. But not dead. Not yet.

Det. Warren snatches him. Gun to his face.

DET. WARREN  
Where's Agent Lonergan?!

IKE CROW  
With the rest of your kind.

**EXT. BARN - CONTINUOUS**

Det. Warren keeps her gun on Crow. Forces him to open the lock to the Barn.

He removes the lock...

**INT. BARN - CONTINUOUS**

DOZENS OF NUDE WOMEN ARE HANGING BY THEIR ARMS FROM CHAINS.

THEIR BODIES ARE BADLY BURNED, BRUISED, BEATEN, TORTURED.

SOME ARE CONCIOUS...SOME ARE LUCKY ENOUGH NOT TO BE.

THERE IS BLOOD AND FLESH ALL OVER THE FLOOR OF THE BARN.

The sight of all this is too much for Det. Warren - she can barely breathe.

AGENT LONERGAN (O.S.)  
(faint)  
Det. Warren. Det. Warren.

Det. Warren spots Agent Lonergan hanging - nude.

She walks toward her...

AGENT LONERGAN  
(faint)  
Behind you.

She turns just in time to see Crow coming at her with a **machete!** She dodges him.

He swings wildly at her. All she can do is retreat and dodge.

Then when he is close enough - Agent Lonergan summons her strength and wraps her legs around his neck.

He quickly stabs her in the shoulder with the machete.

She SCREAMS!

Det. Warren spears him. Knocking the wind out of him.

Something in her eyes changes - she snaps!

She pulls the machete out of Lonergan's shoulder.

Then hacks away at Crow. Repeatedly.

Crow dies - but she still hacks away.

AGENT LONERGAN (O.S.)

Det. Warren!

She keeps hacking!

AGENT LONERGAN (O.S.)

Emily!

She stops. Breathing heavily. Eyes wild.

She turns around. Cuts down Agent Lonergan.

She looks down at her hands - soaked in blood.

The room around her starts spinning.

IMAGES OF BLOOD, VIOLENCE, DEATH FLOOD HER MIND.

The spinning stops. Everything stops.

SHE SCREAMS AT THE TOP OF HER LUNGS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - PSYCH UNIT - DAYS LATER - DAY

Det. Warren lies in a hospital bed - in restraints.

She looks tired. Beaten.

A DOCTOR and NURSE enter.

DOCTOR

How are you feeling today  
Detective?

She says nothing.

DOCTOR

I read in your history that you suffer from PTSD. That is what led to this psychotic episode you experienced.

DET. WARREN

(re: restraints)

Is this really necessary?

The Doc motions for the Nurse to remove the restraints.

DOCTOR

I want to keep you here for just a little while longer.

DET. WARREN

I need to get back to work.

DOCTOR

You're not fit to be out in the field in this condition.

Officer McFadden enters the room with Bryan.

Bryan immediately jumps into the bed with his owner. Kisses all around.

OFFICER MCFADDEN

Sorry. I didn't know anyone was in here.

DOCTOR

That's quite alright. Can I talk to you out in the hall?

DET. WARREN

Where's Wesley?

A BEAT.

Officer McFadden looks to the Doc for guidance. The Doc nods to him.

DOCTOR

I'll be outside.

The Doc and Nurse leave.

McFadden gets close to Det. Warren. Holds her hand.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Wesley went missing a couple of days ago.

A look of horror runs across her face.

DET. WARREN  
No. NO. I gotta get out of here. I have to find him. I have to find him.

She tries to get out of bed.

McFadden restrains her. Tries to calm her.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
We will find him okay. Look at me. We will find him. You have to get better first. You've been PEC'd. Which means they're not going to let you out of here until you're well.

She toughens up.

DET. WARREN  
Ike Crow?

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
A Sadist. He raped, tortured, and murdered women. Wasn't our guy.

This frustrates her.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Just try to relax. I'm going to go talk to the doctor. I'll be right back.

He steps out into the hallway and talks with the Doc.

Det. Warren looks at Bryan.

DET. WARREN  
We gotta go find daddy.

**HALLWAY -**

Officer McFadden has his back turned to the room - talking with the Doc.

Det. Warren sneaks up behind him - removes his gun.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Emily.

She points it at him.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Think about what you're doing.

DET. WARREN  
I am thinking.

Bryan BARKS.

DET. WARREN  
Give me your radio.

He does as he's told.

DET. WARREN  
Keys.

He complies.

DET. WARREN  
Sorry McFadden.

She shoots him in the foot!

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
AHHHH!!!! She shot me!

DET. WARREN  
Come on boy.

She and Bryan run out of there.

INT. HOME

Det. Warren and Bryan enter their home. Still in her hospital gown.

DET. WARREN  
Wesley!

She checks all of the rooms. Looking for any trace of him.  
Any signs. Notes. Clues.

Nothing.

She calls his cell phone - straight to voice mail.

She calls again - straight to voice mail.

It hits her - he's really gone.

But then she realizes that she has no time to sulk. She must act.

She changes her clothes. Checks her gun.

Bryan BARKS - he's all in. Not leaving her side.

QUICK SHOTS

Det. Warren ditches McFadden's car outside of the Police Department.

She steals a car from a Local Dealership.

EXT. HOTEL - LONERGAN'S ROOM - 206

Det. Warren KNOCKS on Lonergan's door.

She's wearing a hoodie to hide her face.

Bryan scratches the door.

CREEPY LOOKING HOTEL RESIDENT (O.S.)  
You looking for that cute agent  
lady?

Det. Warren turns to see a CREEPY LOOKING HOTEL RESIDENT.

DET. WARREN  
She here?

CREEPY LOOKING HOTEL RESIDENT  
Haven't seen that thing pretty  
thing around here the past few  
days. Anything I can help you with?

Bryan BARKS at him.

CREEPY LOOKING HOTEL RESIDENT  
They don't allow pets around here.

Det. Warren and Bryan walk past him.

Bryan GROWLS - sending the Creep back into his room.

INT. HOTEL - FRONT DESK

Det. Warren flashes her badge at the FRONT DESK CLERK.

DET. WARREN  
I need to get into room 206.

INT. HOTEL - LONERGAN'S ROOM

The Front Desk Clerk lets her into the room. Bryan follows.

The condition of the room hasn't changed.

FRONT DESK CLERK  
I'll get housekeeping.

DET. WARREN  
No. This may be a crime scene.

FRONT DESK CLERK  
Should I call someone?

DET. WARREN  
(shoving him out of the room)  
Nope. I got it.

She closes the door.

Calls Lonergan on her cell phone - straight to voice mail.

DET. WARREN  
(sotto)  
Not you too.

Det. Warren shoves some papers aside, and takes a seat on the bed. Thinks.

Bryan sniffs around the room.

Something pops into her head.

She opens the nightstand. Grabs the WEIRD PENNSYLVANIA book. Turns to the section on the SEVEN GATES OF HELL.

A few words catch her eyes:

*seven gates*

*straight to hell*

*Trout Run Road*

*portal*

She closes the book.

DET. WARREN  
This is ridiculous.

She sees Bryan gnawing away at an old, blood red book.

DET. WARREN  
What's that boy?

He brings it to her. There's a bookmark in it.

She turns to the bookmarked page.

A few words are highlighted:

*Demon Mamar.*

*torture*

*steal souls*

*servant of Satan*

*drags victims to hell*

She turns the page. Sees a picture of the Demon Mamar:

**A WICKED BEAST WITH SLANTED EYES. OBLONG FACE. FOUR LONG ARMS. UNGRACEFULLY THIN AND TALL. HORNS AROUND THE HEAD; RESEMBLING THE CROWN OF THORNS.**

She keeps flipping...stops.

There's a polaroid picture of the WILD BLACK DOG she's been seeing. She reads the page:

*hell hounds*

*guards the entrance of hell*

*bearers of death...*

She slams the book closed. In disbelief.

She goes to the bathroom sink. Splashes water on her face.

As she turns back, something in the shower catches her eyes...writing on the wall...

She pulls the shower curtain back and finds the words -

**HE'S COMING**

**FLASHBACK:**

Mary Russo whispering into Det. Warren's ear.

MARY RUSSO  
He's coming.

**FLASHBACK FURTHER:**

The Condemned Prisoner's Execution.

CONDEMNED PRISONER  
He's coming.

**BACK TO PRESENT:**

Det. Warren is spooked.

Bryan BARKS at her.

She steps outside - tries to clear her head.

Bryan joins her.

DET. WARREN  
What the hell is going on boy?

INT. CAR/EXT. TROUT RUN ROAD - NIGHT

Det. Warren stops along the road. Rolls the window down.  
Stares into the WOODS.

Bryan doesn't like it here. He jumps into her lap.

She rolls the window back up. Drives off.

EXT. KREUTZ CREEK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH - NIGHT

PASTOR BROWN (50s, Female) walks through the snow to her car. Climbs inside.

**CAR -**

Pastor Brown adjusts her rearview mirror and nearly jumps out of her skin when she sees Det. Warren in the reflection.

PASTOR BROWN  
Detective?

DET. WARREN  
Pastor Brown.

Bryan BARKS.

DET. WARREN  
I'm sorry. I just really needed to  
talk to someone.

PASTOR BROWN  
Well, my door is always open. But  
this is-

DET. WARREN  
I don't have anywhere else to go.

A BEAT.

PASTOR BROWN  
Ok. You have my undivided  
attention.

DET. WARREN  
.....is hell a real place?

PASTOR BROWN  
Hell is as real as God and the  
Devil.

DET. WARREN  
Do you believe in the local  
legends? The seven gates? Trout Run  
Road?

PASTOR BROWN  
There are a lot of unexplained  
things in this world. But if you're  
asking me if I believe there is a  
portal to hell in those woods...no.

DET. WARREN  
Do you believe that someone's soul  
can be taken?

PASTOR BROWN  
I once took part in an exorcism. I  
watched as a little girl was  
tortured by something that science  
will never be able to explain. A  
demon had taken possession of her  
soul. We did all that we could, but  
it wasn't enough. That little  
girl's soul was gone.

(a beat)

The next day we went back...the father had killed her. Said that she was no longer his daughter.

DET. WARREN

What would happen if someone had no soul?

PASTOR BROWN

If the human body has no soul, it becomes an empty vessel. A vessel free to be inhabited.

DET. WARREN

Inhabited by what?

PASTOR BROWN

Evil.

A BEAT.

PASTOR BROWN

What else is troubling you?

DET. WARREN

In New York there was this serial killer we were chasing. He had mutilated and murdered people people up and down the east coast. I was the one that finally caught him. He laughed when I arrested him. Didn't show an ounce of remorse.

(a beat)

Due to the nature of the crimes, the prosecution wanted to pursue the death penalty. So, they had the trial moved here to Pennsylvania. I watched him get executed. Part of me felt that by watching him die, I could believe that evil, real evil, could be killed.

PASTOR BROWN

As long as the Devil exists, true evil can never be destroyed.

DET. WARREN

Yeah...I see that now.

She and Bryan step out of the car.

PASTOR BROWN  
Emily. I'll have to tell them you  
were here.

She pauses...then closes the door.

INT. CAR (DRIVING) - MOMENTS LATER

The roads are covered in snow. Temperatures below freezing.

Det. Warren tries to focus on the road. But she's tired. She needs sleep.

Bryan lies on the passenger seat. Drifting off into his doggy dreams.

DET. WARREN  
I know boy.

EXT. HOME - NIGHT - SAME

Officer McFadden is parked in front of her house.

He gets out of his car. Checks the perimeter.

DET. WARREN (V.O.)  
But we can't go home. By now, they  
have eyes on it.

INT. CAR (DRIVING) - SAME

We see her surroundings. Homes, businesses, snow covered trees.

DET. WARREN (O.S.)  
And we can't sleep in here. We'll  
freeze to death.

She reaches over, and rubs his belly.

She tries to turn the heater up, but it's already at max.

There. She spots something. Pulls in.

INT. BARN HOUSE

Det. Warren breaks into an old, abandoned Barn House.  
Similar to the one owned by Ike Crow - minus the bodies.

She stops. Hesitates. Bryan goes in.

Bryan nuzzles his way into a pile of hay - wagging his little tail.

She takes a deep breath...closes the door...joins Bryan.

She uses the hay, and her coat to keep the two of them warm.

They snuggle. *Falling asleep...*

DET. WARREN

Tomorrow we'll find him. Then we'll get the hell out of this place.

Bryan licks her face. His version of a goodnight kiss.

INT. BARN HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

YELLING can be heard from outside. Something's afoot.

Bryan is awake. He BARKS. Runs to the door. Scratching to get out.

His barking stirs Det. Warren. She slowly wakes.

DET. WARREN

What's up boy?

He continues to BARK.

She listens...she hears it too.

Curious, she walks to the door. Opens it.

Bryan runs out. She runs after him.

DET. WARREN

Bryan. Wait.

EXT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

Snow still falls from the sky.

She catches him.

The YELLING is more clear now.

She tucks Bryan away in her jacket. Pulls her hoodie over her head. Walks toward the COMMOTION...

EXT. KREUTZ CREEK CEMETERY - SAME

EIGHT KIDNAPPED VICTIMS stand around in the cemetery: stoic, still, soulless.

A CROWD OF TOWNSPEOPLE stand in front of them. Some YELLING. Some PLEADING. Some ARMED...

The POLICE show up on the scene. Including Officer McFadden (with a noticeable limp).

They try to calm the mounting situation.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Everyone please return to your homes.

TOWNSPERSON #1  
(crying)  
Judy! Please! Say something!

TOWNSPERSON #2  
I'm not going anywhere without my wife!

TOWNSPERSON #3  
These people are dangerous! Arrest them!

TOWNSPERSON #2  
That's my wife! She used to babysit for your kids!

TOWNSPERSON #3  
Look at her! That ain't your wife no more!

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Everybody remain calm! Please! We have the situation under control!

TOWNSPERSON #3  
I'll show you control.

Townsperson #3 points a gun at the WIFE!

TOWNSPERSON #2  
You take that gun off of my wife!

Townsperson #2 pulls a gun on Townsperson #3.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Hey! Lower your weapons! Now!

The Police draw their weapons.

Det. Warren is watching all of this unfold. Bryan tucked away in her jacket still.

There's movement...one of the Victims walks toward Townsperson #1.

TOWNSPERSON #1  
That's right Judy. It's me. Your brother.

JUDY is now standing right in front of her Brother...she looks into his eyes...he looks into hers...he smiles...she...

ATTACKS HIM - BITES HIS FUCKING NOSE OFF!

POLICE OFFICER #2  
Jesus Christ!

THE OTHER VICTIMS COME ALIVE AND ATTACK! IT'S A FREE-FOR-ALL!

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Do not fire! Take them alive!

The Police try their best to subdue the Victims who are supernaturally fast and strong.

Det. Warren jumps in to help. Bryan jumps out of her jacket.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

One of the Townspeople fires shots!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

One of the Police Officers fires back!

It's CHAOS! BODIES ARE DROPPING LIKE FLIES!

Det. Warren fights to pull one of the Victims off of one of the Townspeople. Her hoodie flies off her head.

Bryan BARKS!

Officer McFadden turns his head. Spots Bryan. Spots Det. Warren.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Det. Warren!

Det. Warren manages to pull the Victim off, who in turn tosses her aside like a rag doll.

Bryan comes to her aid. Climbs on top off her - BARKING.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Emily!

Det. Warren sees Officer McFadden. He limps toward her as fast as he can.

She gets to her feet. Grabs Bryan. Runs the hell out of there.

McFadden gets to his car.

I/E. CAR (DRIVING) - CONTINUOUS

Det. Warren recklessly tries to outrun McFadden as the two race through Hellam.

The roads are icy. The snow is limiting visibility.

He's in close pursuit. At times tapping her bumper.

Every turn. Every change in speed. All bringing them one step closer to a fatal crash.

She makes one final turn onto: **TROUT RUN RD**

She presses down on the gas...pulls further away...then...

Loses control of the wheel! Tires skid on the black ice!

She quickly regains control of the wheel - turning in the direction of the car's slide.

McFadden swerves to avoid hitting her - sending him crashing hard off road into a tree!

Her car comes to a stop. She runs out to McFadden.

He's hurt. Broken nose. Bloodied face. Sandwiched between the steering wheel and front seat.

DET. WARREN  
Don't move!

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
(dazed)  
You...you shot me.

DET. WARREN  
I'm sorry. Try not to talk. I'm  
going to get you out of here.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
(dazed)  
Gas...I smell gas.

Fuel is leaking...this thing could ignite!

DET. WARREN  
Just stay calm. I'm gonna get you  
out.

She pries open his door.

Bryan BARKS.

She looks up and sees him barking at SOMEONE she thinks is Wesley. This Someone disappears into the woods.

Bryan continues to BARK.

DET. WARREN  
Wesley! WESLEY!

She reaches into McFadden's car. Grabs his radio.

DET. WARREN  
(into radio)  
Officer Down! Officer Down!  
(looks up)  
At the intersection of Trout Run  
Road and Druck Valley.

She throws the radio down.

DET. WARREN  
I have to go.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
(pleading)  
The gas...

DET. WARREN  
It won't catch fire. I promise.  
Help is coming.

She leaves him. Heads into the woods with Bryan at her side.

HOLD ON OFFICER MCFADDEN FOR A BEAT.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Emi-

THE CAR GOES UP IN FLAMES!

EXT. THE WOODS

DET. WARREN  
Wesley!

Det. Warren moves swiftly through the dense wooded area.

Eyes desperately searching for any signs of movement.

Bryan is right on her heels.

Suddenly and strangely, the sun is replaced by the moon.  
Darkness casts its shadow on the woods.

The snow has also stopped. Leaving no evidence that it ever existed.

Det. Warren is too frantic to notice the odd changes.

There! She spots him...or does she?

We don't see a face. Only the back of someone who may or may not be Wesley.

DET. WARREN  
Wesley!

Whatever or whoever this someone is, he never acknowledges her.

He moves like a phantom. There one second. Gone the next.

DET. WARREN  
Wesley! Wait!

She comes upon an OLD, RUSTY, IRON GATE that leads to a clear path. The gate is about 6 feet tall and 6 feet wide.

Down the path she sees Wesley - again only from the back.

She takes her eyes off of him for a second to open the gate.

Bryan BARKS at the gate - like a dog would at a predator.

DET. WARREN  
What is it Bryan?

He GROWLS.

She looks back down the clear path - no sign of Wesley.

DET. WARREN  
Wes?

She walks through the gate.

DET. WARREN  
Come on boy.

He GROWLS again. Not wanting to go any farther.

She looks around. Trying to find what has him so agitated - *nothing that she can see.*

DET. WARREN  
(firm)  
Bryan. Let's go boy.

Bryan's a good, loyal dog. He adheres to his owner's request.

EXT. 1ST GATE

The two continue on down the clear path.

Det. Warren finally notices that the sun is gone. She pulls out her cell phone - it's dead.

DET. WARREN  
(confused)  
How long have we been out here?

She tries to power on her phone - nothing.

WHISPERING VOICE (O.S.)  
He's coming...

Det. Warren stops. Looks around.

DET. WARREN  
Hello?

She wonders...did she really hear a voice? Or is she going mad?

There's a rustling in the trees.

Bryan BARKS. He senses danger.

DET. WARREN  
Who's there? Wesley?

A LARGE FLOCK OF RAVENS DESCEND FROM THE TREES - SWARMING HER AND BRYAN!

She SCREAMS!

Bryan BARKS! Tries to swat them down.

She does the same. But there's too many.

The Ravens bite and claw at her.

DET. WARREN  
Bryan!

She finds Bryan in the swarm. Bends down and covers him.

She's going to try and weather the storm.

The Ravens then fly in a circle around them.

Det. Warren looks up. Holds on tight to Bryan.

Then as if someone is calling them home, the Ravens up and fly away. Gone as suddenly as they came.

Det. Warren stands. Catches her breath.

Bryan shakes it off.

Up ahead she sees a second iron gate along the clear path. A FIGURE stands on the other side of it.

DET. WARREN  
Wesley.

It's too dark to make out.

She searches the pockets of her jacket. Finds a flashlight.

She turns it on. Points it toward the gate. The Figure is gone.

DET. WARREN  
Am I seeing things boy?

He BARKS.

They push forward toward the second gate.

EXT. 2ND GATE

It's getting hot.

Det. Warren removes her jacket. Rolls up her sleeves.

Bryan is panting.

DET. WARREN

Wesley! It's Em! Where are you! I'm here to take you home!

FRIGHTENED VOICE (O.S.)

He's over there!

Det. Warren spins around. No one's there.

DET. WARREN

Who said that?

FRIGHTENED VOICE (O.S.)

No! Over there!

She spins again. Places her hand on her gun.

DET. WARREN

Where? Show yourself!

A LOUD PIERCING SCREAM ECHOES IN THE WOODS. A BRIGHT LIGHT BLINDS HER.

She covers her ears. Closes her eyes.

THE SCREEN GOES BLACK.

CU: DET. WARREN'S EYES OPEN.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL THAT SHE IS NOW STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF A CARNIVAL - GUN DRAWN.

It's chaos. People are running in every direction imaginable.

FRIGHTENED VOICE (O.S.)

He's over there!

Det. Warren sees the Condemned Prisoner running, trying to escape.

She pursues.

Corners him.

DET. WARREN  
Freeze! Show me your hands!

He does. One of his hands holds a knife.

CONDEMNED PRISONER  
Death. It comes when we least  
expect it.

He raises the knife to his throat.

She fires a shot - hits him in the elbow - the knife drops.

She runs over to him. Slaps the cuffs on.

He LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY.

She faces him.

DET. WARREN  
I wanna know why. Why all those  
people?

CONDEMNED PRISONER  
The devil made me do it.

He continues to laugh.

She backs away from him.

HER SURROUNDINGS CHANGE - WE'RE BACK IN THE WOODS.

She raises her gun and shoots as if he's still there -  
unloads the whole magazine.

She then tosses the gun aside. Drops to her knees. Breaks  
out in tears.

Bryan is there to console her.

DET. WARREN  
I'm losing it. I shouldn't be here.

A BEAT.

WESLEY (O.S.)  
Emily! I'm over here!

DET. WARREN  
(looking)  
Wesley?

Up ahead there's a third gate. Welsey stands waving behind  
it.

DET. WARREN  
(wiping away tears)  
Wesley! Come on Bryan.

Bryan BARKS and runs toward him. She follows.

EXT. 3RD GATE

Wesley stands, waiting for her.

She embraces him. He wraps his arms around her.

DET. WARREN  
Thank God you're okay.

Bryan sniffs him...GROWLS.

He BARKS at Wesley. Pulls at Det. Warren's pants.

Wesley's body rots. Falls to pieces.

Det. Warren panics. Tries to pick up the pieces...

CUT TO:

Det. Warren awakes in her bed from a bad dream. Next to her is Wesley.

She's confused.

He smiles at her. Rubs his hand gently across her cheek. As to say everything is going to be alright.

The two enjoy a nice breakfast.

The two fuck in the shower.

The two lay in bed, underneath the sheets.

She passes her hand across his face. Kisses him.

He climbs on top of her. Caresses her neck...

HE THEN CHOKES HER - HARD!

She struggles to fight back.

His face morphs into the **Demon Mamar**.

She sinks into the bed as if it were quicksand.

CUT TO:

Back in the woods.

Det. Warren is on her back. Fighting like she's still being choked.

Bryan is BARKING relentlessly at her.

She snaps out of it. Tries to gather herself...what the fuck is going on?

A WILD BLACK DOG appears a few feet in front of her. More menacing than the ones from before.

Bryan steps in front of her - protective.

She gets to her feet. Scoops up Bryan. Then slowly backs away down the clear path.

The menacing beast just sits. Watching.

She turns and quickly moves toward a fourth gate.

EXT. 4TH GATE

It's getting hotter by the second.

She takes off her long sleeves. Now down to a t-shirt.

Rolls up her pants leg.

There's movement in the trees around the path.

She shines her flashlight on them.

DET. WARREN

Hello?

A bright, burning light gleams behind her.

Bryan BARKS at it.

She turns and sees a BURNING CAR.

OFFICER MCFADDEN (O.S.)

Emily!

DET. WARREN

McFadden?

McFadden's badly burned body climbs out of the Burning Car. Limps toward her.

Bryan stands in front of her. BARKING.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
Look what you did to me.

DET. WARREN  
(covers her mouth)  
Oh my God.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
You did this.

DET. WARREN  
I didn't know.

He stops.

OFFICER MCFADDEN  
You're going straight to hell.

The outer edges of the clear path ignite in flames.

A tree falls onto the path - separating her from Bryan.

DET. WARREN  
Bryan!

The flames grow larger.

A strong wind blows the flames inward.

DET. WARREN  
Bryan! Come on boy! Jump over it!

He can't. He's afraid.

She looks back. Sees a fifth gate. Free of fire.

The tree itself is now engulfed in flames.

Det. Warren hesitates...

She takes a deep breath. Steps back. Then runs and hurdles over the burning tree.

She grabs her beloved canine, before hurdling back over.

They run toward the fifth gate.

The flames are unmerciful.

EXT. 5TH GATE

Det. Warren examines her arms and legs. She has second degree burns on both.

She unrolls her pants legs. Rips them up. Tries her best to wrap the burns with it.

Something foul hits her nose.

DET. WARREN

Oh God.

She covers her nose with her hands.

DET. WARREN

That smell.

Even Bryan is bothered by the rancid stench.

The smell is too much for her to take - she pukes.

She wipes her mouth. Keeps moving.

Her and Bryan follow the path as it winds and drops into a small creek.

She picks him up, and steps into the creek. The water comes up to her waist.

At the end of the creek (some ten yards away) is a sixth gate.

As she walks through the water, she notices *something* swimming in the water around them.

Bryan BARKS at it.

DET. WARREN

Easy boy.

She stops. Holds Bryan up high. Takes a deep breath. Drops her head underwater.

HER POV: DOZENS UPON DOZENS OF VENOMOUS SNAKES SWIMMING AROUND THEM.

She comes back up for air. Panics.

The venomous snakes are now visible, floating.

Bryan GROWLS.

DET. WARREN

Shhhh.

She slowly wades through the water. Closing her eyes.  
Praying for the best.

UNDERWATER POV: MORE VENOMOUS SNAKES. INCHES AWAY FROM HER TORSO. HER FOOT TRIPS OVER A LOG IN THE WATER.

She catches herself before she falls. But it was enough to disturb the venomous snakes.

One bites her.

DET. WARREN

Ahh!

The creek's end is just a few feet away.

Another one bites her.

Fuck it.

She runs to the end. Making sure to keep the venomous snakes away from Bryan.

More bite her until she finally reaches land, and passes out.

EXT. 6TH GATE

She awakes. Weak. Groggy. Her snakes bites have bled out.

Bryan is licking her face. Nudging her.

She wills herself to her feet. Trudges through the sixth gate.

She sweats profusely. Her skin clammy.

The woods come alive with the sounds of insects, birds, and everything that goes bump in the night.

Each sound putting her more and more on edge.

A VICIOUS GROWL ECHOES IN THE DARKNESS.

She removes the flashlight from her pocket - the light is dead.

The growl gets closer and louder.

Four pairs of blood red eyes (two on each side) stalk the shadows around the path.

Det. Warren stops dead in her tracks.

Clutches the flashlight - her only weapon.

Bryan stands firm by her side - ready to defend her.

The blood red eyes emerge from the shadows - revealing what appears to be FOUR WILD BLACK DOGS.

But there's something more evil, more hostile, more supernatural about them...

HELLHOUNDS!

The Hellhounds circle their prey.

An outmatched Bryan BARKS at them. Det. Warren summons all of her strength.

Hellhound #1 charges Det. Warren - Bryan dives in front.

Hellhound #1 grabs Bryan by the neck - flings him out of the way.

Det. Warren hits Hellhound #1 with her flashlight - knocking the beast aside.

Hellhound #2 pounces on her. Knocking her to her back. She uses the flashlight to stop the beast from eating her face.

Hellhound #1 is back up - comes up on her side.

Bryan jumps out - bites Hellhound #1's neck.

Hellhound #1 knocks him off - makes Bryan his priority.

Det. Warren kicks Hellhound #2 off her. Gets to her feet.

Hellhound #3 and Hellhound #4 charge her.

She swats both of them with her flashlight.

Hellhound #2 bites her flashlight - wrestles it away.

Hellhound #1 is stalking Bryan. Bryan runs off the path into the woods. Hellhound #1 pursues.

Det. Warren spots a sharp branch on the ground near her. Runs for it.

Hellhound #3 bites her leg. She falls. Kicks the beast backwards with her free leg.

Hellhound #4 jumps on top of her. Bites her arm.

She SCREAMS in pain.

Her eyes find the sharp branch...she stretches for it...almost...GOT IT!

She stabs Hellhound #4 in the neck - the beast kills over.

Hellhound #2 rockets toward her - she impales it's chest - sending it back to hell.

Hellhound #3 chomps on her back shoulder. Drags her.

Bryan darts out of the woods - bites Hellhound #3's tail.

Hellhound #3 releases Det. Warren. Tries to fling Bryan off - he ain't letting go.

DET. WARREN  
That's it boy.

Det. Warren gets to her feet. Moves to stab Hellhound #3...

Hellhound #1 leaps out of the woods - claws her face. She goes down.

Hellhound #3 is able to shake loose from Bryan.

Hellhound #1 and Hellhound #3 both eye the brave little fellow.

Det. Warren tries to get up - she's too weak.

SHE WATCHES IN HORROR AS THE TWO HELLHOUNDS RIP BRYAN TO SHREDS.

DET. WARREN  
(crying)  
Bryan!

In a fury she storms over. Stabs Hellhound #1 in the spine. Does the same to #3. But she's too late...

Det. Warren falls to her knees. Cries over what is left of Bryan. **Rest in Peace little friend.**

In front of her stands the seventh gate. She watches as it opens on its own.

Lost in a daze, she advances through the seventh gate.

EXT. 7TH GATE

The clear path is gone. All we see is an open space in the middle of the woods.

Det. Warren shuffles her feet forward. At this point a slight gust of wind could knock her over.

DET. WARREN'S POV: HER VISION IS BLURRED...A MAN SAUNTERS TOWARD HER...SHE RUBS HER EYES...THE MAN GETS CLOSER...AND CLOSER...IT'S WESLEY!

DET. WARREN  
(faint)  
Wesley...

Wesley walks past her like a zombie. Empty. Soulless.

DET. WARREN  
Wesley. Stop.

She grabs his arm - he stops.

She looks into his eyes.

DET. WARREN  
(crying)  
It's me...Emily.

...he looks into her eyes...is it really him in there?

NO!

He turns violent - backhands her! She goes down.

She crawls...struggles to get to her feet.

He stomps on her back. She rolls over. He lunges on top of her. Tries to choke her.

She grabs his hands - fights to keep him away.

DET. WARREN  
You're not Wesley...you're really  
gone...

Det. Warren scissors his neck with her legs.

DET. WARREN  
(crying)  
I'm sorry...I love you...

With everything she has, she lets go of his hands, reaches up, snaps his neck with her hands!

His lifeless body falls on top of her.

She doesn't have an ounce of anything left in her to move him. She just lays there. Too exhausted to cry. Too exhausted to scream.

WHISPERING VOICE (O.S.)  
He's coming. He's coming. He's  
coming.

DET. WARREN  
(eyes shut)  
No. Stop it. Stop it.

Det. Warren opens her eyes. Wesley's corpse is gone.

She sits up and watches in horror as -

OUT OF THE BLACKNESS MAMAR COMES FORTH!

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOTEL - LONERGAN'S ROOM

WE SEE THE IMAGE OF MAMAR FROM THE BLOOD RED BOOK.

BACK TO PRESENT:

He nears!

Det. Warren loses her fear...she's pissed!

DET. WARREN  
I'm not afraid.

He nears!

The ground quakes. The earth cracks.

DET. WARREN  
I'm not afraid.

He nears!

DET. WARREN  
I'm not afraid.

Hellfire spews from below.

DET. WARREN  
Come on motherfucker!

He's right in front of her - PURE FUCKING EVIL!

Mamar grabs her by the throat - lifting her to her feet.

DET. WARREN  
Go to hell.

Mamar pulls her into his chest. Det. Warren closes her eyes.

**THE TWO DESCEND BELOW INTO HELL!**

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. TOWNSHIP BUILDING - DAY

Chief White is speaking at a PRESS CONFERENCE.

A few pounds heavier. A couple shades darker.

CHIEF WHITE  
All of the missing victims have returned, and are receiving round the clock treatment at a state psychiatric facility.

INT. STATE PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY - SAME

The KIDNAPPED VICTIMS are receiving intensive treatment. Among the Victims is Agent Lonergan.

EXT. TOWNSHIP BUILDING - SAME

CHIEF WHITE  
There have been no other incidents reported. It appears to be over.

REPORTER #1  
Have any arrests been made? Any suspects?

CHIEF WHITE  
No, not at this time. The case is still open.

REPORTER #2  
What about the whereabouts of Det. Emily Warren and her husband?

CHIEF WHITE  
We are still searching for Det. Warren and her husband. We have no leads at this time.

More REPORTERS have questions. Chief White has no more answers.

CHIEF WHITE  
That's all. Thank you.

Chief White leaves the podium. Heads to his car.

One of his OFFICERS stops him.

POLICE OFFICER #3  
What do you think happened to them?

CHIEF WHITE  
Only one person can answer that.

Chief White continues walking.

POLICE OFFICER #3  
God?

CHIEF WHITE  
(sotto)  
No. The other one.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. THE WOODS - EVENING

WE ARE LOOKING THROUGH A VIDEO CAMERA

FOUR EAGER TEENS stand on Trout Run Road.

TEEN #1  
(into camera)  
No one has ever made it pass the fifth gate.

TEEN #2  
(into camera)  
Until now. Oooooooo.

The Teens enter the woods.

TEEN #3  
Why didn't we wait till night?

TEEN #4  
It'll be night soon.

The Teens move past the gates -

1...2...3...4...5...6...7

THE TEENS SPOT DET. WARREN SITTING ON THE GROUND INDIAN STYLE.

TEEN #1  
Yo. Who is that?

TEEN #2  
It's that chick from the news.

TEEN #3  
Hey. Are you okay?

TEEN #4  
She don't look okay.

Teen #1 gets closer to her.

TEEN #1  
Hey lady.

DET. WARREN LUNGES AND ATTACKS THEM!

The camera falls and breaks.

CUT TO BLACK

THE END