SATAN LIES

BY

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**Fade In**

SUPERIMPOSED:

**Job 1:1** There was a man in the land of Uz, whose name [was] Job; and that man was perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil.

**Job 1:6** Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the LORD, and Satan came also among them.

**Job 1:7** And the LORD said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the LORD, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

**Job 1:8** And the LORD said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that [there is] none like him in the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God, and escheweth evil?

**INT. SMALL COUNTRY HOME- BOWIE, TEXAS - STORMY 1974**

A grandmother frantically rushes to round up her three grandchildren as thunder CLAPS outside and lightning flickers.

Grandmother
Ya’ll come on! That twister’s on its way in here! Get your stuff on and come on!

She focuses on the oldest child, 9 year old Job.

Grandmother
Job, help me with your brother and sister. Oh, Lord, where’s your grandfather?

Job complies.

Job
Okay, ya’ll come on! We have to
get out of here! Put your shoes on!

The children fearfully follow Job’s lead.

EXT. BACKYARD

The Grandmother leads the children out of home and into backyard of the small country home. The torrential winds blow them around as they head for the nearby storm shelter. Henry, the grandfather, stands at the fence watching the sky.

Grandmother
Henry, come on! Quit watching that sky before it sucks you up in it!

The foursome reach the storm shelter. Job lags behind as his grandmother and siblings enter.

Grandmother
Job, come on!!

Job
I have to get grandpa!!

Job shuts the storm shelter door. He runs to his grandfather’s side.

Job
Come on Grandpa, Grandma says we need to go in the shelter!

Henry peacefully looks down at his grandson.

Henry
Calm down Job, do you know what faith is?
Grandpa, we have to go!

Henry bends down next to Job and embraces him which causes him to calm down.

Faith is the proof of things hoped for and the evidence of things unseen.

The winds continue to blow.

What do you mean?

Do you see that?

Henry is pointing to a distant tree next to a stream.

Your faith has to be like that. As much as these winds blow, you have to stand firm on what you believe. Faith isn’t hoping that everything will be okay but knowing that you are protected and that everything will be okay.

The twister clouds form and touchdown at a neighboring home destroying it.

Poor Walter.
Job
Should we move Grandpa?

Henry
Just like that tree by the water, we won’t move. Are you scared?

Job looks at his grandfather’s calm face.

Job
No.

Henry
It’s okay to be afraid, but have faith that you are protected. Watch...

The twister walks across the land of the neighboring home destroying everything in its path. As it reaches the fence on Henry’s property it lifts off the ground retreating back into the clouds. Henry and Job watch as the dark storm clouds role over them. Once the clouds are over Henry’s land the twister touches back down on the other side of his fence at a neighboring home.

Henry
Poor, Gabe.

Job
Grandpa, how’d you know that it would skip us.

Henry
I didn’t know that it would skip us, Job, but I knew that we were protected. You have to have faith, Job. No matter what the outcome maybe you have to
know that you are protected
even in the face of destruction.
The reason we just stood here
is because the greater your
faith is harder the tests and
the better the rewards. Your
faith will be tested son, but
you stay faithful and you will
be rewarded. Now go get your
grandma and them out of the
shelter.

Cut to:

EXT. FORT WORTH, TEXAS - DAY

I-20 Freeway, a platinum convertible Mercedes ZOOMS past cars.

EXT. FOREST HILL CHURCH OF CHRIST

The sounds of a preacher shouting his sermon as the congregation
claps along in agreement reverberates outside.

Preacher (O.S.)
And the Lord asked, “Where have
you been?”

INT. PONTIAC SUNFIRE

A young man listens to Kanye West’s song “Jesus Walks”.
In his rearview mirror the reflection of the Mercedes quickly
approaches. The young man turns to see the Mercedes but its
not there. An old red Firebird passes him in its place.
He checks his mirrors again, there’s nothing there.
He shrugs it off.
INT. MERCEDES

SEIL NATAS an attractive black man, with a deep scar on the right side of his face talks on his cell phone.

Natas
Traveling, looking for someone new, you know the usual.

INT. FOREST HILL CHURCH OF CHRIST

A seasoned preacher, PASTOR RHODES, stands in front of a congregation.

PASTOR RHODES
And the Lord said, hath thou considered my servant?

INT. MERCEDES

Natas
Are you trying to distract me from my current case? Yeah, I’ve thought about him. One of your most faithful since that whole tornado thing. But you know he only follows you because you have given him what he wants. If you take away what he desires and let me touch his family, he will curse your name. Care to make a wager?

He hangs up, frustratingly intrigued.

EXT. FOREST HILL CHURCH OF CHRIST
The congregation exits, hugging and shaking hands.

JOB BURGESS, a finely dressed cleanly shaved man walks along side his wife, ERICA, a beautiful, sophisticated, Puerto Rican woman. She holds their two year old son as their gorgeous 17-year-old daughter MARIE, follows.

Job and Pastor Rhodes shake hands.

Pastor Rhodes
So you start tomorrow huh.

Job
Yeah, I’m kind of nervous.

Pastor Rhodes
The Fort Worth PD is lucky to have you. Just remember when you’re catching these killers out here, don’t fall for the excuse that the Devil made them do it.

Job
(laughs) I’ll be sure not to go for that one.

Pastor Rhodes
I’m telling you they’ll use that one the first chance they get.

Job
Okay, Pastor. See you next week. And I’ll call you to let you know how it goes.

A shiny glimmer catches Marie’s eye. She turns to see Seil drive past the church. Marie blinks, the road is empty. She looks up and down the street, nothing.
ERICA
Marie are you coming? Marie--

MARIE
Yeah, I’m coming.

Marie follows her parents to their Lincoln Navigator.

INT. LINCOLN NAVIGATOR

As Job drives, Erica sits in the passenger seat. Marie’s behind
Job with her little brother next to her.

MARIE
Did you tell Pastor Rhodes that
you made Detective?

JOB
Yeah, he congratulated me, said
I’m blessed and that he’s proud.

MARIE
We should have made an
announcement to the whole church.

JOB
No, I just wanted him to know.
He’s always supported me in
whatever I’ve done.

Erica smirks.

JOB
Oh, you too babe. I couldn’t
have done anything without you.

Erica takes Job’s hand lovingly.
ERICA
I’m proud of you, honey. Do you remember those late nights we stayed up studying to get to this point in life?

JOB
If you’re referring to those migraines you called homework, how could I forget? I still don’t understand 90% of that stuff.

ERICA
(sarcastically)
Who knew law school would be so hard?

JOB
Yeah, we’re lucky we got any work done at all. We both know you’re an animal when I put on the right study music.

Marie unbuckles her seat belt to hit Job on the shoulder.

MARIE
Ew, we’re still in the car in case you guys forgot, and I think I’m about to throw up all over the back seat.

Marie sits back and buckles her seat belt. Job laughs.

JOB
Marie, I don’t know if you know
Marie mouths the words as Job says them.

JOB
- you were conceived on one of our late night cram sessions.
(reaches for Eric’s knee)
All I had to do was touch your mom right here.

Erica’s screams out of laughter. She lightly hits Job’s hand.

EXT. I-20 FREEWAY

The Lincoln Navigator merges onto the freeway.

INT. LINCOLN NAVIGATOR

MARIE
Uh yeah, it’s only like your 200th time reminding me. Excuse, me children? Children, behave your selves. Don’t make me come up there.

In the rearview mirror the platinum Mercedes speeds up behind the Lincoln Navigator. The same glimmer shines across Marie’s eyes. She turns to see the old red Firebird speeding up along side the Lincoln Navigator.

INT. FIREBIRD

The driver’s music BLASTS as he hits the steering wheel along with the beat. He FLICKS his blinker on.

EXT. I-20 FREEWAY
The Firebird jumps in front of the Lincoln Navigator. The Firebird's rear right tire BURSTS.

INT. LINCOLN NAVIGATOR

Marie sees the Firebird swerve while Job laughs at his wife.

    MARIE
    Dad, look out!!

Job SLAMS on his brakes.

EXT. I-20 FREEWAY

Tires SCREECH. Metal CRASHES and BENDS. A heart beat POUNDS. The Lincoln Navigator and Firebird roll. Glass flies. Other cars swerve to avoid impact. The heart beat POUNPS slower. Marie and Erica SCREAM.

INT. LINCOLN NAVIGATOR

A heart beat POUNPS even slower. The roof scraps along the concrete. Job, Erica, Marie ... and the baby bounce around. The heart beat POUNDS slower, and slower. The POUNDING stops. Distant sirens WAIL.

    ERICA
    Nooo!! God, my baby!!! Please God!!
    Oh, Lord my baby!!!

6 MONTHS LATER

INT. JOB’S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Job awakens suddenly and startled. He sits up in bed and wipes the sparkling sweat from his forehead. He turns to a slumbering Erica, who is on the far opposite side of the bed with her back to him. Job stands and exits the bedroom.
INT. BATHROOM

Job approaches the sink and turns the water on. He SPLASHES water on his face. Job looks into the medicine cabinet mirror and FLICKS the bathroom light on. Illuminated, a weary and aged Job looks at his reflection. He tilts his head down and examines the thin streaks of grey throughout his hair. He plucks a strand.

INT. KITCHEN

Job enters. Marie, thicker, gloomy, still beautiful, eats out of an ice cream carton. Her head hangs over the carton, as her hair drapes on both sides of her face.

    JOB

    Another nightmare, huh.

    MARIE

    (muttered)

    Yeah.

    JOB

    Me too.

Job gets a small glass and a bottle of bourbon out of the cabinet. He places the glass under the ice dispenser. The ice falls DINGING in the glass. He pours the bourbon over the ice.

    JOB

    It’s been six months. You’d think that this would start getting a little easier to deal with by now.

Marie moves the hair on the left side of her face behind her ear. A deep red scar reaches from her temple to her cheek bone.

    MARIE

    Some things are harder to get over than others.
Marie’s eyes moisten.

JOB

Yeah.

Job gulps down the bourbon and sets the glass down on the island. Marie continues eating her ice cream.

JOB

Well try to have a good night, anyway.

He exits.

INT. SON’S ROOM

Job enters and FLICKS the light on. Cartoon characters play basketball on the walls. Large boxes and toys are scattered across the floor. Job weeps. He FLICKS the light off.

DAY 1

EXT. 203RD PRECINCT - MORNING

A Sebring Chrysler parks at a parking meter. Job hesitantly exits the car. He walks toward the 203rd precinct building.

INT. 203RD PRECINCT

Job steps up the stairs. In passing, uniformed OFFICERS greet him.

Officer 1

Nice to have you with us detective.
Job
Thanks.

Another officer in passing.

Officer 2
Welcome to the 203rd.

Job
Yeah, thanks.

Officer 2
Rivera wants to see you.

Job
Yeah, where is...?

Officer 2
His office is the first one on the right.

Job approaches a door with “Captain Rivera” posted on it. He KNOCKS.

Voice (O.S.)
Come in Burgess. Heard you were here.

INT. CAPTAIN RIVERA’S OFFICE

Job enters the neatly unorganized office and gently shuts the door. While on the phone, a portly CAPTAIN RIVERA reads and signs different papers. He motions for Job to sit in the chair in front of his desk. Job sits. Captain Rivera stares at Job while listening on the phone.
He lifts up a finger and mouths—

Captain Rivera
(silently)
One minute.
(tot he phone)
Okay, okay we’ll handle it. I have
to go sir my new det’s here.

Captain Rivera hangs up. He extends his hand to Job. Job quickly
stands and clasps his hand.

Captain Rivera
It’s nice to finally meet you face
to face, welcome to the team. At
the 203rd we have very high
standards, and we expect our
officers to uphold that standard.

Job sits.

Job
Yes, Sir of course--

Captain Rivera
Let me finish. Your test scores
were through the roof. That’s
impressive and why I know you’ll
be a great asset to us here.
You’ve just come back from a
horrible episode and again my
sympathies go out to you and your
family. How did you like the
psychiatrist I recommended? Do
you feel like she helped?

Job
Yes, Sir. She was very helpful.

Captain Rivera
Glad to hear it. She gave me a great report on you. But even with that I think we should take this slow. Something like that can really effect your work performance in this field. So, I think we’ll start you off on a desk, give that some time and go from there.

Job
Sir, I’m fully capable of performing my duties and then some. If this accident wouldn’t of happened then I would have started 6 months ago and you would have thrown me out there so fast--

Captain Rivera
But this isn’t 6 months ago and the accident did happen. Yeah, you were the hotshot rookie coming in here but the reality is--

Job
I’m still the same person Captain. Just with a few more issues in my personal life.

Captain Rivera
Burgess, what you’re going through aren’t just a few issues. I mean shit, I’d be in a straight jacket by now. And trust me Burgess you don’t want to be out there right now anyway.
Job
Sir--

Captain Rivera
There’s only one main case right now. It’s a child murderer, Burgess.

Job
I’m aware of that sir. I got a copy of the file after the accident, I needed something else to focus on. That’s what I’m trying to tell you sir, I need this. A desk isn’t what would help me right now. Please sir.

Captain Rivera
Okay, Burgess as long as you know what you’re getting yourself into but expect to sign a waiver.

Job
Thank you sir.

Captain Rivera
Oh you’re not going out without a leash.

(in the intercom)
Ruth, have Detective Natas come to my office immediately.

(to Job)
You don’t have a problem working with a partner do you?
Job
Of course not, I look forward to learning the ropes from a veteran.

Captain Rivera
Good then you’ll appreciate what Detective Natas has to offer. He’s been on the force for a while and he knows these streets pretty well.

There’s a KNOCK at the door.

Captain Rivera
He never misses a queue. Get in here Natas!

The door opens. Detective Seil Natas enters.

Captain Rivera
Get your ass over here and shake your new partner’s hand. Detective Burgess, meet Lieutenant Natas.

Natas studies Job head to toe.

Natas
Are you serious?

Job extends his hand. Natas shakes it.

Captain Rivera
Alright, now that you ladies are acquainted, Natas brief Burgess on your current case. He’s piggy backing with you on this one. Knock the rookie from grace, and get his feet dirty.
Natas
I’ll do what I can.

Job and Natas exit the office.

INT. PRECINCT HALLWAY

They walk through the hallway.

Natas
What’s your name again?

Job
Burgess, Job Burgess.

Natas
Well Burgess, I’ll take you to our section. Follow me. So, fill me in on your bio.

Job
Well, I did 20 years in the army, then retired.

Natas
Okay.

Job
I joined the force and was assigned to the Fort Worth P.D. After about five months I saw the posting for detective and applied.

Natas
Yeah I heard about you. Mr. Hot-Shot Rookie, right.

Job
Yeah, something like that.

Natas
So, why here why didn’t you stay with the force in Fort Worth?

Job
My family and I needed a change in scenery.

Job follows Seil to the end off the hallway through a set of double doors.

INT. PRECINCT INVESTIGATIONS DEPARTMENT

The Investigations Section of the precinct is busy. People move hastily with folder, binders, and boxes in their hands.

Natas
I’ll introduce you to everyone later, right now I want you to look at this board.

Natas leads Job past a series of desks, unoccupied but each full of paperwork. They walk to the last pair of desks in the row. The desk to the left is a mess. A small 13” VCR/DVD T.V. sits amongst the papers. The name plate is the only area of the desk where the surface is visible. The nameplate is backwards. Job looks at the nameplate. He picks it up.

Job
How do you pronounce...?

Natas
Its Seil, the “I” sound comes before the “e”. Long “I” short “e”. I’m particular about my name so if you can’t get it right master will suffice.

Job
Natas, you know most people, have their nameplates facing out so everyone else can see the name.

Natas
Why just so everyone else can attempt to screw it up like you almost did? I happen to like my name, and get more enjoyment out of reading it than anyone else would. Besides that’s not what you need to be focusing on, this is.

Natas points behind himself and to a large bulletin board filled with news articles, maps, and black and white pictures. Job places the nameplate on the desk. Natas adjusts it back to its previous position.

Natas
What do you know about the Sleeping Beauty Killer?

Job
He’s a child murderer, mainly female children. Justly named due to all of his victims seem to be in a peaceful dreamlike state even though examinations prove that they had been raped repeatedly.
Natas
Carbon monoxide. He hits them with it after he’s done every sexual act that comes to his demonic mind.

Job
Are there any leads? Fingerprints?

Natas
This guy has only messed up with the last victim. He must have been in a hurry because he left tire marks. We examined the tracks and put out an APB on the vehicle. A squad happened upon it while answering a disturbance call. Lucky for us this red neck bastard beat the hell out of his wife that night. Thanks to his drunk ass and an officer with a good memory, we found the vehicle parked at the house next door. We haven’t had much luck with it so far not even a damn print. This scary bastard scrubbed the place down. But I’ll take you by there tomorrow. I want you to look at this board and tell me all you can about this guy.

Job moves to the board. He studies it.

Job
He’s most likely a white male, 35-41.
Natas
Tell me something that’s not in
the Detective’s Manual.

Job studies harder.

Job
He obviously works locally,
meaning he has something holding
him here, some form of commitment.
Since he has stayed local, the
awareness is higher, meaning it’s
cesser for him to do what he wants,
which implies he’s getting better
at it and knows it.

Natas
Pretty good. What about the
victims?

Job
It’s the sexual act that he
enjoys not the killing. That’s the
point with the carbon monoxide,
he wants them to appear peaceful
or even like they enjoyed it.
He has to murder them because
they see his face, not because
he wants to.

Natas
Good, I just wanted to see if we
thought alike. Have you
piggy-backed on one of these
before?
Job
No, this is my first.

Natas
The desk to the right of mine will be yours. Welcome to the department.

Natas goes to his desk. Reaches into a drawer. He removes folders, books, and plastic bags. He drops them on Job’s desk.

Natas
Here’s are all my reports, notes and study material that I’ve used on this case. Know it like you found it yourself. We’ll do field work tomorrow. I just want to make sure you fully understand what you’ve gotten yourself into.

INT. JOB’S HOUSE-NIGHT

Job enters, exhausted. He lightly pushes the door shut. It doesn’t close. He drops his coat and brief case. Walks further into the house.

Job
(softly)
Erica?

INT. KITCHEN

Job stops in the doorway of the kitchen. Erica, who has her back to the doorway, washing dishes as she talks on the phone.

Erica
Yeah, I had a great time too. You were terrific. No, he would never do something like that. My husband is not the kind of man I would talk to anymore, that’s why I’m on the phone with you. I’ll talk to him about it in due time. Yeah, I got to go too, he’ll be here soon. I love you too. Bye.

Job backs out of the kitchen. Erica turns startled.

Erica
Job?! Marie?!

INT. LIVINGROOM

Job heads to the phone in the living room and picks it up. He searches through the caller I.D. Erica enters leaning on a cane.

Erica
Hey, when did you get in?

Job
I just walked through the door.

Erica
Yeah, I noticed you didn’t shut it all the way.

Job
Oh, sorry. It’s been a long day.

Erica
Oh really, who were you going to
call?

Job
I was placed with a partner today.

Erica
Really, what’s he like?

Job
I don’t really know yet. The most I learned about him so far is his first name is Seil. It’s spelled “e”, “I” but the “I” sound... anyway I got out the car and remembered a question that I forgot to ask him today. So I was going to call.

Erica
Yeah, I was just on the phone with my sister and she wants to go out tomorrow night. You know, a girls night out type thing.

Job
You guys have fun.

She exits. Job continues flipping through the caller I.D. and finds the last number: 555-7323. He pulls his cell phone out of his pocket. He searches through the numbers menu and finds the number titled- Erica’s Sister 555-1982. He compares the two phone numbers. Job copies the number from the caller I.D. into his cell phone.

Day 2

EXT. PARKING GARAGE- MORNING
Natas and Job walk towards a modern black Cadillac Deville. Natas tosses Job the keys.

Natas
You drive.

Job
I don’t know where--

Natas
Don’t worry, I got you.

Job walks around to the driver's side of the car. Unlocks the door. Gets in.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE

The Cadillac Deville exits the parking garage.

INT. CADILLAC DEVILLE

Natas
So, were your parents extremely religious?

Job
Pretty much, what made you ask that?

Natas
Let’s just say, I’ve never met a Job who wasn’t deep into stuff like that.

Job
You’re not? Have you ever read--

Natas
From cover to cover.

Job
Well, you might want to come to--

Natas
Job, once you’ve been in this
profession as long as I have, church isn’t on the top of the priority list.

Job
Well the offer’s on the table if you change your mind.

Natas
You bible thumpers are always trying to recruit. I bet you have one of those fish symbols on the bumper of your car and shit.

(silence)
You do don’t you?! (laughs) I’m calling you, Fish from now on.

Job
Natas? What nationality is that?

Natas
A little bit of everything here and there. You married?

Job
Yeah, you?

Natas
Only to the world, baby. Take this right and get on the freeway. I’ve been chasing this guy for eighteen months. Each victim is the same, 11-13, middle class, raped repeatedly, then killed and dumped in a wooded area. It’s been a year and a half, five different victims, and not one real clue or substantial lead, until now. We’ve searched this place once but didn’t come up with anything. So we’re going back to check it out. Exit here.

EXT. THE HOUSE

The Cadillac Deville parks in front of a house. Dark, ragged but a nice lawn. Sectioned off with police tape. A squad car with two officers is parked in front of the house. Seil and Job exit their car. They walk past the police car nodding.
They move toward the house.

INT. THE HOUSE

Natas and Job enter. Old and out of date. They walk down the entrance hallway and pass a stairwell on the right. To the right and left are doorways. Between the doorways, is an old table. Dusty pictures sit on top. Natas picks up a picture and smiles. In the picture a boy holds a soccer ball. A hand drapes over his shoulder. Natas hands the picture to Job. Job looks at it and puts the picture back. Natas picks up another picture. The same boy, older sits on a man’s lap. The man is Seil. Natas hands the picture to Job. The Boy sits by himself grim, dark.

Job
There aren’t any pictures of a father.

Natas
The mother was probably one of those trailer park sluts who fucked the whole football team, got knocked up and is scheduled to be the next guest on Maury.

Job walks through the right doorway. Natas walks through the left.

INT. KITCHEN

Job enters. Faint, stained yellow. He reaches into his pocket, pulls out his cell phone and flips it open. He searches through the numbers menu, he reaches a number titled, Mr. E 555-7323. He looks at the phone. Beat.

He flips it closed and puts it back in his pocket. Out of the same pocket he pulls out a rubber glove. He Flaps it and puts it on. Job looks in the cabinets, drawers and stove. Picking up some of the kitchen utensils, he studies them.

INT. LIVING ROOM
Natas enters, worn, tired 70's decor. He moves to the couch and flops down. He turns on the T.V. and channel surfs.

INT: The Kitchen

Natas enters the kitchen. Job still examines.

Natas
Did you find anything interesting?

Job
No, nothing.

Natas
Like I told you, we came upon this place like a week ago so most of the obvious evidence, or lack there of, has been taken to the labs.

Job searches through the cabinets. Natas goes to the refrigerator. Pulls out a beer.

Natas
Lets move on and check out the back yard.

Job scans over the kitchen.

Job
What about the upstairs?

Natas
I hate the smell of this place I need some fresh air.

Job leads the way out of the kitchen, he exits out the back door. Natas opens the beer and guzzles it down. He watches Job through the screen shutter.

Natas
Pitiful.

Natas looks up to the ceiling and finishes the beer. He exits.

EXT. BACK YARD

Huge, messy. Natas tosses the empty beer bottle. A large, raged
swing and slide set sits in the middle of the backyard.

   Job
   This doesn’t add up. Why would someone who keeps his front yard so neat, not cut his back yard grass?

   Natas
   That’s a good question.

A glimmer catches Natas’s eye.

   Natas
   You see that?

   Job
   See what?

Natas moves towards the house.

   Natas
   The last time we checked this house it was about 10 pm. We didn’t have the gift of sunlight. I just saw something.

Natas moves to the right of the shutter door, bends down and moves the grass. A window.

   Job
   But, isn’t the whole house carpeted, including the kitchen?

INT. KITCHEN

Job and Natas try to move the carpet with their feet.

INT. DINING ROOM

Job frantically moves to each corner. He attempts to move the carpet.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Natas looks into a mirror, makes a minor, unnecessary adjustment to his hair. He moves. His reflection hesitates. Then moves.

INT. KITCHEN
Job struggles to move the carpet.

    Job
    Natas, you found anything.

    Natas
    Not, yet!

INT. LIVING ROOM

Natas walks to a closet and opens the door. The closet is spacious with three coats in it. Natas carelessly flings the coats.

    Natas
    I think I might have found something! Get over here!

INT. CLOSET

Natas moves the carpet using his feet. Job comes behind Natas as he bends down and peels back the carpet. A cellar door.

    Natas
    New fish first.

INT. BASEMENT

Dusty, deep, dark, empty. Job descends down the wooden stairs. His weapon is drawn, crossed over a small flashlight that shines on the steps. Natas follows also with his weapon drawn and flashlight on. They reach the floor. Job shines his flashlight on a bookcase next to dirty matrices. A long water hose dangles from the top.

    Natas
    That seems a little out of place.

Job moves toward the bookshelf, flashing his light on each of the thick books. Dusty and dirty Encyclopedia Britannica Volumes I – XX fill the first and second shelves. Old phone books cover the next shelf. Every shelf is filled with thick and nonessential books.

    Job
    (mumbling)
    Books and dirty matrices...

Natas CLICKS the light on. The light switch is a shoe string
attached to a dimly lit hanging light bulb.

Job
Come help me with this.

Job and Natas moves to opposite sides of the bookcase. Job pulls as Natas pushes the bookcase off the wall. Old and raged the wood creeks and squeals. The bookcase CRASHES to the ground along with Job and Natas. Natas stands to his feet, and extends his hand to Job. Job takes Natas’s hand and rises to his feet.

Natas
What’s that?

A small, rusted, metal door with a huge pad lock sits behind the demolished bookcase. Job bends down to the four foot door. Looks at it. Using his flashlight, he lifts the lock.

Job
I think we should call this in.

INT. BASEMENT—LATER

Bolt cutters move toward the lock, and snap it. The basement is full of examiners and agents critiquing every square inch. Natas and Job stand by the stairs. Job watches. Natas cleans his nails. The lock is dropped. An officer grabs the handle of the door. Everyone around the small door backs up and holds their breath.

Voice (O.S.)
Get Back, Get Back!

Three officers have their weapons drawn and flash lights ready. The metal door slowly opens. Officer #1 looks inside the door.

INT. THE PIT

The door is an entrance to a dark pit. Illuminated by Officer #1’s flashlight, a ladder leads from the base of the door down into the pit.

Officer #1
There’s a ladder here!

INT. THE BASEMENT

Officer #1 looks back.
The crowd parts ways until Officer #1 is looking directly at Natas. Natas, gives a approving head nod, then continues cleaning.

INT. THE PIT

Officer #1 slowly descends the ladder. He reaches the bottom.

    Officer #1
    I’m at the bottom!!

Officer #2 is already on his way down. Officer #1 turns flashing his light. Another door is behind him.

    Officer #1
    Stop! Here’s another door!

    Officer #2
    Can you open it?

Officer #1 twists the handle. It’s locked.

    Officer #1
    Yeah, hold fast.

Officer #1 braces his back against the ladder. He kicks the door open.

INT. ROOM 1

Small, dank, concrete. Officer #1 quickly jumps into the dark room. He aims his flashlight and side arm in different directions. Officer #2 enters making the same motions. Officer #2 finds a light switch on the wall and FLICKS it on. Officer #1 speaks into his shoulder radio.

    Officer #1
    All secure!

Officer #3 enters.

A mini refrigerator and a fold in chair, sit in front of a television supported by a plastic bin. On top of the television are stacks of tapes.

    Officer #3
    It looks like an old storm shelter.

Cords lead from the back of the television to underneath another door.
Officer #2
Or, something like that.

Officer #1 kicks the second door open.

INT: ROOM #2

A child’s room, sadistically colorful.
Sexual devises and contraptions are decorated as child play things. The cords lead to a video camera on a tripod aimed at the bed.

Agent #2
Yeah, looks like we found something. You might want to send the coats down here. It smells like vomit and blood down here and looks worse.

INT. THE BASEMENT- Later

Cpt. Rivera walks up behind Natas.

Captain Rivera
Anything new since you called?

Natas
Yeah, we’ve found reminisces of duck tape around the tail pipe of the van. We figured he ran a hose from the van through the basement window, down the pit, and into that room. That’s how he poisons them.

Captain Rivera
So who’s this guy. Any fingerprints?

Natas
The basements coming up as spotless as the upstairs. He really did scrub everything.

Captain Rivera
How you holding up, Burgess?

Natas
Fish, here found the door.
Captain Rivera
Good, Burgess good. So what do you think about our guy?

Job
Whatever level we assumed he was on, we underestimated him. This wasn’t his house, this was his haven.

Natas
And five little girl’s personal hell.

Captain Rivera
So this guy builds this place, tortures little girls, then cleans it up and leaves?

Job
I don’t think he ever stayed here for too long. He used it for what he needed then left.

Captain Rivera
If all that’s been figured out, then why are you two still here? You should be filling out the reports that have to be on my desk by the morning.

Job
Yes sir.

EXT. THE HOUSE
Natas and Job exit the house. They walk to the Cadillac.

Natas
I’m hungry. Does your wife cook?

Job
Yeah, why?

INT. Cadillac

Natas
What did she cook tonight?
Job
I think fettuccini alfredo, why?

Natas looks at Job.

Job
(laughs)
Oh, would you like to join me and my family for dinner?

Natas
Don’t let me twist your arm or anything. I don’t want to force you to be hospitable.

Job
(still laughing)
No, it would be my pleasure, will you join us?

Natas
I mean I wouldn’t want to intrude, you sure it’s okay?

Job
Yeah, just let me give her a call.

Natas
Good. Well let’s finish this crap so we can eventually go eat.

INT. JOB’S HOME

Job unlocks and opens the door. He enters, Natas doesn’t follow.

Job
What are you doing?

Natas
You know, I was once told that a man should not enter someone’s home unless he’s invited in.

Job
What?

Natas smiles.

Job
You’re serious, I already invited you to dinner.

Natas
Yes, but you haven’t invited me in your home.

Job
Has anyone ever told you that you’re weird?

Natas
You don’t know the half of it.

Natas stands outside the doorway.

Job
Will you please come in?

Natas
I don’t mind if I do.

Natas enters carrying a black briefcase.

INT. JOB’S DINING ROOM

Job and Natas enter the fancy dinning room. Erica and Marie are silently eating dinner.

Job
(to Erica)
So you couldn’t wait for me?

Erica
We tried but you took too long.

Job
Honey, this is my new partner Detective Seil Natas. Natas, this is my wife Erica, and daughter Marie.

Natas
Hello, I’ve been looking forward to meeting you. I feel like I already know you.

Marie looks up at Natas, her hair covers her facial scar.

Erica
Seil Natas, that’s unique.

Natas
Yeah, I’m mixed with many different cultures.

Erica
Well, I hope you’re hungry Mr. Natas because there’s plenty to go around.

Natas
Please call me Seil, and I’m starving.

Natas opens his briefcase, pulls out an old bottle of red wine.

Natas
I hope this goes well with dinner.

Erica admires the bottle.

Erica
Are you kidding, red wine’s my favorite.

Job
Did you have that in there this whole time?

Natas
I have a lot to teach you, if you’re prepared for the unexpected you can’t be caught by surprise.

LATER

Natas, Job, Marie and Erica all sit at the dinner table, only Natas, Job and Erica are conversing. Marie sits at the table silently. She glances at Natas.

Erica
So Seil, Job tells me your like an atheist?

Natas
I wouldn’t say that. I believe in
God, I’m just pro-choice.

Erica

Oh okay.

Natas
So Marie, with mom being a successful lawyer and dad being a Detective what are your plans, NASA?

Marie
No, becoming Miss America.

Erica looks at Marie sternly.

Natas
So what are your talents, baton twirling, or musical glasses? Those are really the only talents, the judges appreciate, and I’ll tell you now that your baton twirling will go nowhere unless you know how to set them fire. If you can do that you’re in. Then there’s always singing but if you go that route you’re better off doing American Idle.

Erica smiles. She gets up and collects everyone’s plate. Marie also stands.

Erica
So does anyone want dessert?

Marie
I’m going to go watch T.V.

Everyone watches Marie leave the dining room. Erica grabs her cane and exits.

Job
I apologize for that, Natas. She’s dealing with some issues right now. We all are.

Natas
I read your file, Fish and I’m sorry for your loss. Maybe you should talk to your wife, I’ll go
chat with Marie.

Job
Good luck.

Natas gets up and exits the dinning room.
Job enters the kitchen.

INT. JOB’S KITCHEN

Erica rinses off the dishes. Job moves to the refrigerator and opens it. He reaches in and takes out a beer.

Job
You, okay?

Erica
(whispering)
Why would you invite a guest over here, now? Isn’t it bad enough that we have these problems? Do we have to show them to the world? What were you thinking?

Job
First of all, Natas practically invited himself. Secondly he’s not just someone, he’s my new partner so you were going to have to meet him eventually. And maybe I didn’t want another silent dinner.

They look at each other.

INT. JOB’S LIVING ROOM

Natas enters.
Marie lies on the couch, channel surfing.
Natas sits on the love seat.

Natas
What are you watching?

Marie
I’m not watching, I’m flipping.

Natas
Just how long do you think this I’m mad at the world shit is going
to last?

Marie

Excuse me?

Marie sits up.

Marie

First of all, you don’t know me well enough to speak to me like that. Secondly, (she moves her hair showing her scar) I think I have reason to be mad at the world if I damn well please.

Natas

If emotion were a woman, anger would be like watching her shake her ass at a club, pointless. Revenge, would be watching her cum on your tongue.

Marie

What?

Natas

Sorry, to deep. But you get the point. And I know you a lot better than you might think.

Natas turns his head and points to his scar.

Marie

What happened?

Natas

You first.

Marie

Me and my family were in a really bad car accident...

Natas

I’m sorry to hear that. Mine wasn’t as traumatic. When I was younger I was involved in this huge gang war.

Marie
You were in a gang?

Natas
In a gang, I led the gang.

Marie
What were you fighting over?

Natas
Territory.

Marie
What did you call yourselves?

Erica enters.
She watches Natas with Marie.
Marie smiles.
Erica smiles.
Job enters.

Erica
I’m sorry Seil, did you say you wanted dessert?

Natas
Actually, if you don’t mind, I would like to go for a drive with your husband.

Erica looks at Job.

Erica
Sure that’s fine. My sister called earlier and asked if I would come over, so I guess I’ll do that.

Job
I’ll get our coats.

Job exits.

Erica
Don’t have him out too late.

Erica exits.
Natas watches Erica’s every step.
Marie watches Natas watching her mom.

INT. JOB’S KITCHEN
Erica returns to the dishes. She turns on the hot water and scrubs a plate.

A thin layer of mist and vapors in the form of a nose and mouth appear next to Erica’s ear.

    Natas (V.O.)
    He was nice.

Erica smirks.

    Natas (V.O)
    He was also very handsome.

Erica smiles.

    The Voice (V.O)
    I thought that he had sexy lips.

Erica bites her bottom lip.

Her clothes move and wrinkle into the shape of a hand over her stomach.

    Marie (O.S.)
    Mom, I’m going to bed. Goodnight.

Startled, Erica burns her hand. With a jolt she’s out of her daze.

    Erica
    Ow! Oh, goodnight, honey.

Erica rinses off the dishes.

INT. FRONT DOOR

Job and Seil put their coats on.

    Job
    Where are we going?

    Natas
    Just going for a drive, learn a little more about each other and discuss the case.

Natas opens the door and exits. Job is behind him.
Erica

Job?!

Job pokes his head back in.
Erica hurries to the door.

Erica

I’ll be at my sister’s, call me on my cell when you’re heading home.

Job

Yeah, okay.

Job exits.

INT. JOB’S CHRYSLER

Job drive down the highway. Natas sits in the passenger seat.

Job

How many of these cases have you worked?

Natas

This would be my sixth since I have been with the department. You know the key to working these things don’t you?

Job

What’s that?

Natas

You have to think like they would.

Job

Wouldn’t that kind of corrupt you in the process?

Natas

Fish, there’s no such thing as corruption. That’s a word a 16th century father invented to describe the thought process of his horny young daughter, after she experienced her first orgasm. Men use it to justify the fact
they gave in to their deepest desires. It’s a mental condom. They don’t want to admit their own fault, so they say they’ve been corrupted by something more powerful than them. Admitting you have deeper feelings than the norm isn’t corruption, it’s self revelation. That’s how our boy thinks, and that’s how you have to think to catch him.

Job
Where do you get this stuff, detective’s manual?

Natas
This is not a game, Fish. Here’s something that’s not in there. What are man’s greatest motivations?

Job
Money? Sex?

Natas
No, the greed for money, and the lust for sex.

Job
Oh, you mean like the seven deadly sins, pride, lust, envy, gluttony, slothfulness, wrath, and greed.

Natas
I almost forgot you’re a bible thumper. I like to call them motivations. Your average everyday killer possesses at least two of these.

Job
So how do I learn this?

Natas
We’ll start tomorrow. Just drop me off at my car.

Day 3
INT. 203RD PRECINCT- MORNING

Natas types on his computer. Across from him, Job also types at his own desk.

Natas
You look like hell, Fish.

Job
 Didn’t sleep well.


Job
Damn.

Caramel
Let me help you.

Caramel bends over. Job notices. They both pick up the papers.

Job
Thanks, the air conditioner must have blew them off.

Caramel slyly looks at Natas.

Natas
Or something.

They finish gathering the papers. Caramel hands her stack to Job.

Job
Thank you.

She stands and walks away. Natas sits on the corner of Job’s desk. They watch.

Natas
Earthly pleasures.

Job
What?
Natas
The way a woman walks when she feels sexy and the moisture between her legs flairs your nostrils. Exquisite. Must be one of the new interns, you interested?

Job
I’m married.

Natas
And I’m bored. Want to go out tonight?

Job
Sure, Just let me tell...

Natas
Do you always check in? Does she check in with you like this?

Job reaches into his pocket and pulls out his cell phone. He searches through the numbers menu and stops at the number titled, Mr. E 555-7323. He looks at the phone as his finger hovers over the call button. He flips it closed and puts it back in his pocket.

Job
I forgot she’s in court all day today. So her phone would be off.

EXT. Dallas City Hall- Cloudy

Erica exits City Hall, one arm full of paperwork, and the other leans on a cane. A WOMAN bumps into her and the paperwork scatters out of her arm.

Woman
Sorry!!

The hurried woman continues walking. Aggravated Erica bends down to gather her scattered paperwork. Thunder CLAPS! Rain pours down furiously. Erica is shielded from the rain. She looks up to an umbrella over her head. Natas is behind her holding the umbrella. He bends down and helps her gather the paperwork.
Erica
What are you doing here?

Natas
Job invited me out tonight. He wanted to let you know but he knew your phone would be off and he got stuck at the office for a minute so, I told him I’d drop by and let you know.

They rise to their feet.

Natas
I’ll walk you to your car.

Together, Natas and Erica continue down the steps.

Erica
So what are you guys doing tonight?

Natas
Your husband’s a good detective, but he’s distracted, and he can’t afford to be unfocused right now.

Erica
What does that mean?

Natas
I’m going to get his mind to where I think it needs to be for what we have ahead of us.

Erica
Don’t hurt him.

Natas
I’ve already made that promise.

Erica
You realize you haven’t given me a straight answer yet?

They approach Erica’s Hyundai, and walk to the drivers side.

Natas
Does that intrigues you?
Erica

You’re weird.

Natas opens the door for her. She gets in.

Natas

And you’re over worked. Go home and get some rest.

He shuts the door. Erica drives off.

Natas drops the umbrella. The rain pours down and evaporates as it touches him.

INT. 203RD PRECINCT- NIGHT

Natas at his desk leans back yawning.

Natas

You about done?

Job

I finished an hour ago.

Natas

Cute, let’s get out of here and go get a drink. I’ll take my car and you follow me.

Job

That’ll work.

EXT. HIGHWAY

Wet, hazy, empty, two police cars block the road. Officers place flairs sectioning off the road and leading to a nearby exit. The Mercedes and Chrysler drive upon an OFFICER directing them to take the exit. The two stop. Natas exits the Mercedes.

Natas

I’m Detective Natas. (shows his badge) What happened here?

Officer

Looks like a drunk driver, sir.

INT. CHRYSLER
Job looks past the flairs and police cars. Two disfigured cars burn. Fire fighters rush to extinguish the flames.

EXT. I-20 FREEWAY-DAY-FLASHBACK

The Lincoln Navigator and the Firebird both destroyed sit motionless, silent.

Erica (V.O.)
Nooo!! God, my baby!!! Please God!!
Oh, Lord my baby!!!

INT. CHRYSLER - PRESENT

Natas KNOCKS at Job’s widow. Job snaps out of his daze and rolls down the window.

Natas
Looks like it just happened, but they have everything handled.

Job
Yeah,…

Natas
Let’s exit here, I know a detour that’ll get us back on the highway. Just follow me.

Job
Yeah, ok.

Natas gets back in his car. They both back up and take the near by exit.

EXT. SUBURBAN ROAD

The Mercedes and Chrysler stop at a red light. An OLD HOMELESS MAN crosses the street. He looks at Natas. Frightened, the Old Homeless Man runs across the street. The light turns green and the Mercedes and the Chrysler proceed.

“The Gates” is etched on a stone landmark.

The two cars drive on into a dark, destroyed, ghetto. Buildings are boarded and raged, homes lean. Crack heads and prostitutes walk the streets. Drifting men, women, and children wonder amongst the rats and roaches.
The Chrysler follows the Mercedes. Both move slowly.

INT. MERCEDES

The prostitutes turn their heads away from Natas. They stand silent and still.

INT. CHRYSLER

The same prostitutes chirp, whistle, and hoot at Job. Some flash their breast and lift up their skirts. Job slams on his breaks. The Mercedes has stopped in front of him.

EXT. THE GATES

A gang fight erupts in the street. The gang members hit, stab and bite each other. Guns are FIRED.

The engine of the Mercedes revs.

The fighting stop. They all look at the Mercedes. The crowd parts. The gang members drag hurt, torn, and broken bodies making a clear path.

The Mercedes drives through. The Chrysler follows close behind it. Some gang members bow their heads, others look away. The Chrysler passes the same people, they yell, spit, and scream.

INT. CHRYSLER

Job reaches for his side arm, but doesn’t pull it out. Spit HITS the passenger side window. Job looks to the right. Outside the drivers side window, the gang member’s faces contort, twist, and darken. Job looks left. Their faces are back to normal.

EXT. THE GATES

Dark, burned creatures reflect in the Mercedes and Chrysler. Natas exits the path.

INT. MERCEDES

Natas sits calmly.
He looks in his rearview mirror and smirks.  
He looks to the left and scowls.  
Natas yells at his rearview mirror.  

INT. CHRYSLER  

The activity stops.  
The gangs is silent.  

EXT. THE GATES  

No one moves.  
A few shed tears.  
Others bow their heads.  
Everyone looks to the left.  

Next to the silent gang Old Homeless Man sits on the curb.  
With shivering hands, he holds a ragged piece of cardboard.  
Thick, black, dripping writing.  

ON THE CARDBOARD:  

FAITH  

All the gang members focus on the Old Homeless Man.  
He looks at Job.  

INT. CHRYSLER  

Job exits the path.  
He looks at the Old Homeless Man.  
Job slowly passes.  
He angles his rearview mirror.  
In the mirror he sees the gangs visiously attack the Old Homeless Man.  
Job stomps on his breaks ,puts the car in park, pulls out his weapon and jumps out of his car.  

EXT. THE GATES  

The street is empty except for the prostitutes and junkies.  
Natas Gets out of his car.  
He puts his cell phone to his ear.  
Job looks up and down the street.  
A JUNKIE with his back to Job, slaps a hooker.  
Job grabs the Junkie and SLAMS him against a wall.  

Junkie  

My bad, Pimp. Your Ho didn’t
perform her services owed to me. I won’t put my hands on your merchandise no more!

Job
Where did they go, what did they do to the old man?!

Junkie
What? I don’t…

Job
Don’t play games with me, where did they go!

Natas sits on the rear bumper of Job’s car. He talks on his cell phone.

Natas
The Bruce Almighty touch was cute.

He chuckles and hangs up.

Job
Don’t give me that! You’re not that wasted!! Where did they take the old man?!!

Junkie
First of all, yeah I am. And second, man I don’t know what you’re…

Job SLAMS the Junkie against the wall, harder.

Job
Stop, just tell me, they won’t do anything to you.

Natas tries to pull Job off of the Junkie.

Natas
Come on fish, they got him.

Job
No, this punk knows...

Natas
Fish, this is their neighborhood.
You’re not going to find that poor old bastard now. He’s just another shadow in the gutter. Come on, before you disappear too.

Job throws the Junkie to the ground.

Natas and Job walk back to their cars. The Junky sees Job walk away. He jumps to his feet.

Junky
Hey man, can I get some of what you’re sniffing? At least tell me where I can get the shit! Was it Raul off Market Ave.? Alright fine, you got some ugly hoes anyway.

The hooker kicks him in balls from behind.

Job
We should at least call in a unit to come through.

Natas
Come through where? Do you actually think that anyone with a uniform would set foot through those Gates? I lived close to this area, there’s a saying down here, Fish. Nothing innocent roams where the fallen call home. He was here for a reason now he’s gone for a reason. Take that any way you want, but no one is going to come to this shitty side of town. Now let it go, you couldn’t control it. You need to learn to control the things you can and let go of the things you can’t. Get in your car and let’s go.

Natas and Job get in their cars. The Mercedes and Chrysler drive down the road.

EXT. KINGDOM PLAZA

The two cars pull up to a large, elegant sky scraper. Job and Natas both exit their cars.
Job
So what’s this, and how’s it going to help us?

Natas
This is Kingdom Plaza. A social club called Leviathan is on the top three floors. This is the beginning of your corruption. So shake that shit off from earlier and try to enjoy yourself.

Job
Leviathan? As in the biblical sea creature?

Natas
Yep. Follow me.

Job follows Natas. They approaches the doorman. Natas whispers something to the doorman. He hands him a hundred dollars. The doorman turns and unlocks a key box. He Pulls out a small key and hands it to Natas. Natas and Job enter the building.

INT. KINGDOM PLAZA
Natas and Job walk to the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR
Natas inserts the key into a keyhole and turns it.

INT. CLUB LEVIATHAN
Natas and Job enter the club. Crowded, smokey, mellow. A Chinese cultural theme is the decor of the club.

Natas
You want a drink?

Job
Sure. Get me a Hennessey and 7.

Natas
Got it, go mingle meet people, learn from them, I’ll be back.
Natas moves away.  
A beautiful WOMAN immediately advances to Job.

The illuminated, rotating, bar is the centerpiece of the room.  
Natas approaches the counter.  
The BARTENDER mixes drinks.  
Natas looks at the back of her head.  
The alluring woman stops mixing and turns to face Natas startled.

She quickly grabs two glasses.  
Mixes two drinks and places the drinks in front of Natas.  
She spills a drop.  
Natas looks at her.  
She sheds a single tear.  
Natas turns away.  
She wipes the tear, turns to a nearby customer and smiles.  

Bartender  
What can I get you?

Natas dips the tip of his finger in one of the drinks.  
He rotates it.  
A black ink swirls in the liquid.  
Natas removes his finger. The drink returns to its regular color.  
He grabs the two drink and steps into the crowd.  
The crowd parts.  
A path is made directly to Job.  
With her back to Natas, the Woman flirts with Job.  
Natas stares at the back of her head.

Woman  
Umm, excuse me.  

Job  
Okay.

She disappears into the crowd.  
Natas walks up to Job.

Natas  
Here.

Natas hands Job the glass that he placed his finger in.  
Job sips.  

Job  
This is strong.
Natas
Yeah, let’s move to the next floor.

Natas leads Job to a spiraling staircase.

Natas
So Fish, what’s the nature of the beast? What does our killer enjoy?

The two ascend the steps.

Job
Lust, and the thrill of acting on that through his victims.

Natas
Good, but his lust is beyond your comprehension. It’s pure and unrestrained. Burning up inside him until he smells of it and eventually becomes it. To understand our boy you have to understand his mind, true lust.

INT. CLUB LEVIATHAN- SECOND FLOOR

Red and yellow neon lights look like fire. Women dance, gyrate, and shake on poles, in cages, and on swings. Beautiful people dance, sexually.

Job swoons.

Caramel approaches Job with a seductive, fiery friend, CALIENTE. Both women are scantily clad and very shapely.

Caramel
Hey, what are you doing here?

Job
Natas brought me. I’m being corrupted.

Caliente
Oh, that’s good. Come dance with us.

Each girl takes one of Job’s arms, pulling him.

Job
I’m sorry girls, I’m here with my friend...
Caliente

What friend?

Job turns.
A couple makes out in the place where Natas should be.

Usher’s song “That’s What Its Made For” plays.

Caramel
Oh, you have to get your ass out here now.

They both yank Job.

Job
Umm, ladies I’m married.

Caliente
She’s a lucky woman.

They reach their desired spot.
They face Job.
The two Caramels hold Job close.
They move on him erotically.

Job
Plus, I can’t dance.

Caramel brings her face close to Job’s.

Caramel
Just stand here.

Caliente moves behind Job.
She slowly rubs her body on his back.
Caramel grabs Job’s drink out of his hand.
She sips it as she dances on him.
She turns the glass and places the same side that she sipped from on Job’s lips.
She tilts the glass up.
The liquid in the glass turns black as Job finishes the drink.
Caramel takes the glass away from his mouth.
She licks a remaining drop off of his bottom lip.
Job swoons.
Caliente grabs his hair.
She pulls Job’s head back and traces the edge of his ear with her tongue.
The crowd parts.
Job sees Natas with three women dancing around him. The woman to the right of Natas kisses him. He grabs her butt. Natas rubs the thigh of the woman behind him. She licks up and down his neck. The beautiful woman in front of him, slowly grinds her butt into his crotch. Caramel grinds her butt into Job’s crotch the exact same way. Caliente reaches from behind Job. She rubs the back of Caramel as she dances. Her hand traces down to Caramel’s butt and turns to grab Job’s crotch.

Caliente
Girl, I think he likes it.

Job
Excuse me,...

Job urgently moves away.
The two women look back at Natas.
Job makes it to the staircase.
The seductresses are behind him.

Caramel
We thought we lost you.

Job
Ladies I...

Caliente places a finger on Job’s lips.

Caliente
It’s okay baby, we know what you want.

Caramel
Yeah, all you had to do was tell us to go upstairs.

Job
What’s upstairs?

Caliente
Every naughty thought you’ve ever had.

Caliente takes Job’s hand. She moves up the stairs. Caramel pushes Job up.
INT. CLUB LEVIATHAN- THIRD FLOOR

Job and the women enter. Dark red satin drapes on every wall. Three hallways, six rooms per hall.

    Woman voice (o.s.)
    aaaaahhhhh, yea, don’t stop
    aaaaaahhhhhhh!!!

    Caliente
    Somebody’s having fun.

    Caramel
    We’ll be having fun too, in a minute.

Job swoons.
Both women pull on Job’s arms.
They lead him down the middle hall.

A door to the right opens. Job, Caramel and Caliente pass.
In the room a woman in skin tight leather chokes a man in a business suit, with his own tie.
The three continue walking.

To the left another door opens.
In the room two males, one young, the other very old, both naked, embrace lovingly. A leather belt dangles in the old man’s hand.
The three continue to walk.

To the right another door opens.
Inside the third room, a woman lays on her back. A naked male midget sucks on her toes.
The women laugh and pull Job.

The door to the left opens.
Inside the fourth room, a naked woman sits on her knees. Five men undress behind her.

    Caramel
    Interesting.

They pull Job harder.
To the right the fifth room door opens.
A naked young woman is tied to a bed with ropes. An older busty woman stands on the bed.
She pours hot wax on the young woman’s body.
Caliente
Now, that’s a good idea.

Caramel
Later, Baby. I think we’re here.

A door opens to the left.

INT. SIXTH ROOM

Job is pushed into the empty room. Caramel and Caliente enter. They circle Job in opposite directions. Caliente moves close to Job. She grabs his hands and places them around her waist. Caramel circles behind Job. Job pushes Caliente away. He turns to leave.

Job
Ladies I can’t...

Job faces a beautifully naked Caramel.

Caramel
Yes you can, Baby. You can do whatever your dick tells you to.

Caliente is naked behind Job. She pulls off his coat.

Caliente
You don’t need this.

Caramel slowly licks Job from the bottom of his chin to the tip of his nose. Caliente makes Job face her. She sucks on his chin and traces her tongue down his neck. Caramel prances behind Caliente. She embracing her from behind. Caliente leans back into Caramel’s body. Caramel slowly removes the silky hair from Caliente’s neckline. Caramel passionately kisses Caliente’s neck while caressing her breasts. She looks at Job. Caramel’s hand slides down Caliente’s stomach. Caliente grabs Job’s collar and pulls him in closer. Caliente moans.

Caramel
Do you like what you see, Job.

Job
How did you know… I can’t do this.

Job forcibly pushes the two seductresses out of his path. He hurries to the door.

INT. HALLWAY

Job slams the door behind him. He notices an exit door to his right. Job BURSTS through it.

EXT. KINGDOM PLAZA-ROOFTOP

Job places two nearby paint buckets in front of the exit door. He waits. No one comes through. Job takes a deep breath. He wipes his eyes and observes the twinkling night sky meeting the sparkling city lights.

Natas (O.S.)
“All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.”

Job turns, startled.

Job
Matthew 4:9.

Natas
Like I said, cover to cover.

Job
Wait, how did you get up here? I thought I locked…

Natas
That isn’t the only exit to the roof.

Job
Oh, yeah.

Natas
So would you have done it?
Job

Done, what?

Natas lights a cigarette.

Natas
If I approached you and said, I will give you all of this if you just follow me, what would you do?

Job

Well...

Natas
Before you respond, don’t give me one of those God says this, or the bible says that, ten commandment answers. If I actually had the ability to give you money, fame, or power and all you had to do is ask me for it, would you?

Job

I don’t think I’d sell myself like that.

Natas
Bullshit. You don’t know what you would really do unless you were put in that situation.

Job

I have faith in myself that I wouldn’t do that.

Natas
Faith? The substance of things hoped for, and the evidence of things unseen. So you follow that mustard seed to mountains philosophy, huh?

Job

Yeah.

Natas
Well have you?

Job
What?

Natas
Moved a mountain?

Job
Of course not but...

Natas
Working in this business long enough you’ll realize that faith is nothing more than a blind fold over reality. You don’t deal with issues in your life because you have faith that they’ll work themselves out. And when things don’t work out like you had faith they would then you say well that’s God’s will. That’s the dumbest thing I’ve ever heard.

Job
How could you have read the whole bible, and not believed any of it?

Natas
The Nazis teach their new recruits to study the Koran. The nation of Islam’s followers have to read Mein Kopf. Lets just say this is the same concept.

Job
What?!

Natas
Nothing, do you trust your wife?

Job
Yeah, why?

Natas
Because you have faith she wouldn’t do anything against you?

Job
That’s a marriage.

Natas
That’s ignorance. Women are man’s Achilles’ heel, per God’s twisted sense of humor. They can be inspiration for man’s greatest accomplishments or the reason he suffers his greatest loss. It’s been that way since the beginning when Eve handed Adam that delicious fruit. The moment you began trusting your wife fully is the exact moment you became a fool.

Job
You’re out of line, that’s my wife you’re talking about. Since we’re still getting to know each other I’ll credit this to the alcohol. But don’t continue talking about my marriage that way.

Natas
No disrespect, I’m just saying, from one Detective to another, women are selfish and spoiled. Whenever you fall down in any area of your relationship with her, she will start looking for another person man or woman to fill the small void. If you don’t talk to her like you used to, someone will. If you don’t hug her like you used to someone else will. Something as small as looking at her, if you don’t do it like you did before, someone will. So you know that if you’re not fucking her brains out until she falls asleep like you should someone else, will.

Job
That’s enough; you’re talking about my wife, dammit.

Natas
I saw you with those two beauties. You were doing fine until you let your mind get in the way of your
dick. You were enjoying yourself for a minute, weren’t you?

Job
What?

Natas
Be honest with yourself.

Job
I was strong enough to get away from them.

Natas
Now, do you actually think Erica is as strong as you?

Job HITS Natas.
Natas barely flinches.

Job
I told you, that was enough. That’s my wife, and your talking about her like she’s some slut off the street. I don’t know you and you don’t know me and you sure as hell don’t know my family. Don’t mention my wife’s name again!

Natas
You mindless ape! Who do you think you are?! I was--

Thunder ROARS.
Natas studies the skies.

Natas
Aren’t rules a bitch. Let’s get you home, it looks like rain.

Natas walks toward the exit.
Job hesitantly follows.

INT. JOB’S BEDROOM

Job enters. Erica is in bed asleep.
Job changes into his pajama bottoms.
He looks at his wife.
He lies next to her and kisses her forcibly. She pushes him away.
Erica
What are you doing?

He kisses her again and moves on top of her.
She attempts to push him off, but Job grabs her wrists and places them over her head.
She struggles.
He continues to kiss her.
She gives in.
Job pulls the covers over their flowing bodies.

Day 4

INT. BEDROOM-MORNING

Job exits the bathroom.
Erica sits up in bed.
Job puts on his shirt.

Erica
Last night was different, what came over you? Last month you would barely look at me during sex, now you come home and ravage me?

Job
I don’t really know.

Job moves to the dresser and grabs his wallet.

Erica
It was really unexpected, and we haven’t done anything like that since before…you know. I just wish...

Erica stands.
Job doesn’t turn to look at her.
She enters the bathroom.
Job snatches his watch off the dresser. In the motion he knocks his cuff link in the nearby waist basket.

Job reaches into the waist basket.
He moves materials and notices something.
Job stands and grabs a pen off of the dresser.
He sticks it into the wastebasket.
Slowly, he lifts it up.
A used black condom hangs on the end.
Shocked, Job drops the pen and the condom back into the wastebasket.
He immediately exits.
Erica reenters.

    Erica
    Job, I just... Job?! Job?!

The front door SLAMS.

INT. 203rd PRECINCT-LATER

Job slumps at his desk.

    Natas
    Nice of you to join us. We’re bringing in the Landlord of the for questioning. Javauray Fredrick, maybe he can give us something to work with. His father is the real estate mogul Henry Fredrick. Javauray will soon inherit the business so he’s learning by building up a few blocks here and there. They say he’s a nice guy, he does a lot of work with charities and shit. You okay?

    Job
    Long story. Hey I, um... I apologize about last night. My marriage is a sensitive subject with me.

    Natas
    No that was my fault, I was out of line. The alcohol got to me and I let my personal experiences bleed out of my mouth and into your marriage.

They reach from their seats and shake hands.

    Natas
    Your lucky you didn’t bruise this angelic face of mine. Then I would of had to kill you. This face is one of the things God did do right.

Captain Rivera approaches their desks.
Captain Rivera
That’s sweet. Grab your coats, a body has been discovered near the Trinity River. By the sound of it, this fits your guy’s style. I need you down at the scene immediately.

Job
We got it.

Job exits.

Captain Rivera
What’s with him?

Natas
Who knows?

Natas motions to another officer.

Natas
Hey, um Johnson. We’re bringing in the landlord for questioning. Take care of that, will ya? Ask him the basics and record it. We’ll watch it later. Thanks.

Natas exits.

EXT. TRINITY RIVER-RAINING-LATER

Wet, wooded area. Natas and Job trample through marsh. They approach officers and forensic personnel.

Natas
Okay, where is she?

A YOUNG OFFICER notices Natas.

Young Officer
Detective Natas. She’s right over here.

He leads them to where the victim lies.

Job
Who found her?

Young Officer
These two homosexual gentlemen
decided to experiment with exhibitionism and wondered out here by the river literally stumbling upon the victim.

Natas
So, I guess they’ll think twice the next time they decide to take a fantasy fuck in the rain. Let’s take a look at her. Has she been touched?

Young Officer
Um...not to my knowledge.

Natas
What?

Young Officer
No, I mean no.

A young child, fully dressed lies at the edge of the river. She appears to be sleep. Job pulls a tape recorder out of his pocket. He presses record.

Job
She has the same bruises on her wrists as the last five victims. There’s no visible sign of struggle, other than her wrists. No abrasions on her face or arms. Her clothes are neat and due to the positioning of her body it can be concluded that the killer took time to place her here. Which shows that he cared for her in his own way. He might actually feel guilty for his actions. So he’s over come by his lust for these children, yet he feels guilty acting it out. He battles within himself, the war against good and evil.

He stops the recorder.

Natas
Poetic, Fish. We need to get her
to the lab for examination, even though I’m pretty sure we’ll get the same results. Let’s get her moved and this area sectioned off, now.

INT. MORGUE—LATER

An EXAMINER unzips the young girl out of a body bag. Her face still peaceful.

Job
We have to check her lungs for carbon monoxide like the other girls. That’s his signature.

The Examiner cuts the young girls clothes.

Examiner
This bastard needs to burn in hell.

Natas
In due time.

OFFICER JOHNSON enters.

Officer Johnson
Good you’re here. I’ve been looking for you so I can give you the tapes before I go home. I made two copies for the both of you.

Officer Johnson hands Natas a tape and sets the other on a nearby counter and exits.

Natas
Yeah, I almost forgot.

Job
That’s the interrogation?

Natas
Yeah, listen I’m going home to check this out. You owe the department some hours for coming in late, so you finish up here. Oh, and come in tomorrow a little less distracted.
Job
I don’t mind staying late.

INT. PARKING GARAGE—LATER

Dank, dimly lit. Job walks and fiddles with his keys. He approaches his car and sees an envelope on his windshield. He picks it up and removes the contents.

It’s a black and white picture of Job and Natas exiting the killer’s home. Job turns the pic over.

A message reads:

“STOP ME BEFORE I DO IT AGAIN”

Job looks around the garage. A dark figure in the hazy distance stands beneath an exit sign. The door opens and the person disappears into the sudden light.

Job chases the figure.

INT. JOB’S HOME

There’s a KNOCK at the door. The front door opens. Natas stands in the doorway, with a smirk. He enters.

INT. 203RD PRECINCT

Job enters hastily. A shadow turns the corner of the hallway. Job chases.

INT. JOB’S BEDROOM

Candle light flickers. A large cobra is tattooed on the back of Natas who moves up and down in a snake like motion. A woman’s knees move along Natas’s side. The woman moans. Natas’s back moves more intensely. A breeze flows through, blowing out the candles. The rain intensifies, beating against the windows. Lightning flickers. With each flash the tattoo slithers. Thunder “BOOMS”.

INT. 203rd PRECINCT

On turning the corner, Job sees an office door is slightly open. Job draws his weapon.

INT. OFFICE

The office door flings opens. Job enters aiming his weapon. He looks to the rear of the office. The window is open. Job walks to the window and looks out.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE

The sound of footsteps quickly pound against the metal steps. Job hurries out the window. He rushes down the fire escape. The bottom step hits the ground. A man in a brown coat runs down the alleyway below. Job reaches the bottom step. It touches the ground and he sprints forward. The brown coat wearing man turns the corner. In reaching the corner Job turns. He sees the street is empty. Job stops in sheer confusion. He takes his cell phone out of his pocket and dials.

INT. JOB’S BEDROOM

Natas’s cell phone RINGS. He sits up in bed. He reaches over a candle. The candle lights as the wick touches Natas’ skin. Natas grabs his phone and answers it.

Natas

What’s up?

EXT. STREET

Job

(breathing heavily)
He knows, he knows who we are!

INT. JOB’S BEDROOM

Natas

What?! What are you...
EXT. STREET

Job
I know it sound’s crazy but
I found an envelope on my
windshield, there were pictures
of us at the house. We didn’t
discover that body, he planted
it there so he could see who
we are. This punk has been
watching us chase him!

INT. JOB’S BEDROOM

Natas focuses on the flickering flame.

Natas
Alright, alright, I’ll meet you at
your house since I’m in the
neighborhood. Go home and check on
your family and we’ll talk when I
get there.

EXT. STREET

Job
No, you need to look after
yourself. I’ll just send a
uniform over. Besides I think he’s
toing with us.

Natas
Yeah that’s true. If he really
wanted something, he would just
take it.

Job
In any case, watch your back.

Job hangs up.

INT. JOB’S BEDROOM

A beautiful womanly hand reaches over Natas’s shoulder.
He blows out the candle and lies back down.

Day 5

INT. 203RD PRECINCT
Job sits at his desk while Natas is across from him typing away.

Natas
Damn, are you going on a trip?
With those huge bags under your eyes you looked packed and ready to go. You okay, Fish?

Job
Yeah, I didn’t sleep at all. I’ve been up sense yesterday. On edge I guess.

Natas
That’s not always a bad thing. How’s the family?

Job
A little spooked but handling it. It’s funny, this has been the only way I’ve been able to get my daughter to stay home.

Natas
Erica at home with her?

Job
Yeah, she’s there. I have a car parked in front of the house and checking the premises every half hour.

Natas
Are you sure you don’t need some time off to be with your family?

Job
I can’t. I’ll feel better catching this guy instead of staying at home waiting until he gets caught.

Natas
I spoke with Cap. He says they reviewed the surveillance footage from last night. All they got was shadows. The asshole new exactly which side of the hall to run on so we wouldn’t get a shot
of him.

Job
Yeah, I’m not surprised. If he’s bold enough to make a move at the police station, then he’s smart enough to mark the position of the cameras.

Natas
Good now you’re learning. Cap had to report this incident all the way up to the Governor. At least we’re getting a new security system because of it. Did you at least handle what was distracting you yesterday?

Job
No.

Natas
There’s no time like the present.

Natas continues typing.
Job takes his cell phone out of his pocket.
He searches through the numbers menu.
He finds the number titled Mr.E # 555-7323.
He hits talk.
The phone RINGS.
A MALE answers.

Male Voice
Hello,…hello? Who’s this.

Job looks at the phone.

Male Voice
Hello?!

Job hangs up.

Natas
You alright?

Job
No.
Natas
It goes that way sometimes, we can talk if you want...after we’re done with the paper work.

Job types.

Job
No, that’s okay. I can handle it.

Natas
It’s up to you. Just hurry up, we have somewhere to go.

Job stops typing and looks at his hands.
His hands tremble.
Natas smiles.

LATER

Natas
What time you got, Fish?

Job looks at his watch.

Job
6:10.

Natas
Good, it’s almost over, we have to make a stop.

Job
Where, what’s almost over?

Natas
I promised, this lady I’d come to see her. It’s not far from here, grab your coat and let’s go.

EXT. CEMETERY- LATER

The Cadillac Deville pulls up to a small graveyard.
Natas and Job exit.

Job
You could have told me we were going to a funeral.

Natas
Where’s the fun in that?

Job
Who’s the funeral for?

Natas
The fifth victim, Tyesha Charles.
Let’s go we’re late.

Job follows Natas. They walk into the graveyard toward a large crowd of mourners. There isn’t a dry eye amongst the crowd. A young man, skillfully sings the gospel song, “I Won’t Complain”.

EXT. CEMETARY-DAY-FLASHBACK

Job holds Erica and Marie who are both dressed in black and crying relentlessly.

EXT. CEMETARY-PRESENT

Natas nudges Job.

Natas
(Whispering)
You, okay?

Job
Huh, yeah I’m fine.

Natas watches Job.
Job watches a weeping woman.
Natas smirks.
An angelic statue grabs Natas’s attention.
Natas traces over the scar on his face.

Natas
(whispering)
Not, alone.

Job
(Whispering)
What?

Natas
Nothing. Let’s go.

INT. CADILLAC DEVILLE
Natas drives.

Natas
You sure you’re okay, man?

Job
I just… the last funeral I went to was for my son.

Job sheds a tear.

Natas
Oh shit man, I’m sorry. I wasn’t thinking. The victim’s mother invited me, so I just didn’t… I’m really sorry.

Job takes his cell phone out of his pocket. He searches through the numbers menu. He finds the number titled Mr.E # 555-7323. He puts the phone back in his pocket.

Job
It’s okay. Can you do me a favor and drop me off at my church.

Natas
Are you sure you don’t need to go home? What about your car?

Job
I’ll get it later. Just drop me off there, I need to see someone.

Natas
Okay.

EXT. FOREST HILL CHURCH OF CHRIST

The Cadillac Deville pulls up to the church. Job exits.

Natas (O.S.)
Look stay home tomorrow, I’ll cover for you. Just get some rest.

Job
I might do that.
Natas
Call me if you need me.

Job nods and heads into the church.

INT. FOREST HILL CHURCH OF CHRIST

Job
Pastor Rhodes?! Pastor?!

Pastor Rhodes enters, slowly.

Job
Pastor, I’m sorry to call you here so late. I just need someone to talk to. My life—

Pastor Rhodes slumps to the ground.

Job
Pastor!

Job hurries to him.
He checks his pulse.
Pastor Rhodes slips into unconsciousness.
Job administers CPR.

Job
God, not him.

Job nervously takes out his cell phone and dials 911.

Job
I need an ambulance at 207 Fountainview Lane, Forest Hills Church of Christ.
(to Pastor Rhodes)
Stay with me Pastor. Breath.

INT. AMBULANCE

Two paramedics work frantically to aid Pastor Rhodes.
Job watches.

Job
Not him, not now.

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM
The paramedics BURSTS into the room.
They wheel Pastor Rhodes in on a hospital bed.
A DOCTOR follows with two nurses.

Doctor
Prep the defibrillators.

The Doctor cuts Pastor Rhodes shirt open. A nurse hands the Doctor the defibrillators.
Job enters.

Doctor
Clear!

He presses the defibrillators to Pastor Rhodes’ chest and he jolts from the shock.
The heart monitor BEEPS, BEEPS, then flat lines.

Doctor
Clear!

The Doctor electrifies Pastor Rhodes a second time.
The heart monitor BEEPS, then flat lines.

Doctor
One more time. Clear!

He shocks him again. The monitor flat lines.

Doctor
That’s it. Time of death 9:15pm.

Job
Wait, wait. What are you talking about. Do it again or something

Doctor
How did he get in here?!

Job
I’m a damn detective! This is my friend! I’m the one who rode with him! Why are you talking to me you should still be doing something!

Doctor
I understand Detective, but this is still not a place for you.

Job
I’m where I need to be. Now get your ass–

Doctor
Detective! I’m sorry but he’s gone. The first heart attack is usually the hardest. There’s nothing more we can do. It’s just his time. I’m sorry.

Job
His time?

Doctor
Yes. His time. He looks to have been a preacher?

Job
Yeah, he’s my pastor.

Doctor
Then if you have faith, you should be happy for him. He’s headed to a better place.

Job exits the emergency room in awe.

INT. HOSPITAL HALL WAY

Job enters an elevator.

INT. HOSPITAL ELEVATOR

Job motions to press the first floor button. He pauses. He presses the seventh floor button.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Job exits the elevator. He approaches the main desk and gets the attention of a NURSE.

Job
Hey, Martha. I need to see him.

Nurse
Job, I haven’t seen you in weeks. How have you been?
Job
Could be better, it’s been a rough week so far.

Nurse
Go right on in. It’s not like he’s busy or anything.

Job enters a room to his left.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

A man lies in a coma in a single patient room. The steady BEEP of a heart monitor echos.
Job looks at him.
He pulls up a seat next to the man’s bed and sits.

Job
It’s been a while, Quinn. I’ve been struggling to piece together my life, my family... my sanity. Things aren’t going like I thought they might have by now. Marie’s getting worse, she’s becoming more and more distant. Spending more time away from home and even when she is home it still feels like she’s gone. A man should be able to hold a conversation with his own daughter.

Job swells with emotion but pushes it back.

Job
My relationship with my wife isn’t doing any better. We still sleep on opposite sides of the bed, and barely talk at dinner. In fact, I think she’s having an affair.

Tears fall.

Job
Before you came into my life everything was perfect. Now my life is falling apart piece by piece. My daughter is leaving, my wife is gone and my son... is dead. Sometimes I wish I didn’t remember
him because it hurts so much. I feel guilty for still being alive. When I’m asleep I dream of his death. And when I’m awake I dream of mine as a relief from the pain. On top of everything the one man who was a father to me when my father was a stranger, just left me.

Job weeps.

Job

Why is my son dead and the man who killed him lying here breathing? Why can’t I hold on to my family? Why do the people around me die and I keep living? What did I do to deserve this? Why am I being punished?

Job’s head drops to the edge of the man’s bed. The name on the chart read: Quinn Sputnik

LATER

DAY 6

The Nurse enters.

Job sleeps in the chair.

He awakens with a jerk.

Nurse

(startled)

Good morning, or should I say good night.

Job

Yeah, I must have dozed off. What time is it.

Nurse

3:37.

Job

Damn, I’ve been asleep for six hours?

Nurse

Is this the first time you have
woken up?

Job

Yeah why?

Nurse
Well hell, it looks like you’ve slept for over 24 hours. You must have been exhausted. I covered you up before I got off last night.

Job stands.

Job
Why didn’t you wake me up? What about the visiting hours?

Nurse
Sir, you’re the only one who comes to visit this young man. He has no one else that I’ve seen, and I personally think that your presence does him some bit of good.

He glances at Quinn and exits.

INT. JOB’S HOUSE

Job enters and puts the interrogation tape into the VCR. Erica enters. Her hand grasps something tightly.

Erica
Where the hell have you bee? A damn psycho killer is loose, threatening our family?! And you decide not to come home?! What the hell is wrong with you?!

Job
Where’s Marie?

Erica
One of the officer’s took her to the store. Job answer me. Where have you been? We were worried.

Job sits.
Job
I went to see Pastor Rhodes last night. When I got there he had a heart attack.

Erica
Job, oh my God. Why didn’t you call?

Job
I don’t know. I was in shock. I left the emergency room and went to visit Quinn.

Erica
Really, All night?

Job
Yeah, I fell asleep.

Erica
Did you at least call Sister Rhodes?

Job
I couldn’t bring myself to dial the number. I called their son and told him. He’ll tell her.

Erica
Are you okay?

Job
I don’t know. Just a lot of stress. Too much is going on.

Erica
Well I don’t know if this is the perfect time to bring this up but we need to talk.

Job
Erica I really don’t feel like doing this right now.

Erica
(shocked)
Doing what?
Job
This.

Erica
Job, I don’t think you understand.

Job
No, I understand a lot more than you think I do.

Erica
Job...

Job
Why now? I’ve tried to do all I can for you and Marie since the accident.

Erica
Job I know...

Job stands.

Job
You know?! What is it that you want from me? What more could I give you?!

Erica
I’m not trying to take anything from you!

Job
There isn’t a day that goes by that I don’t wish that I died with him.

Erica
Job.

Job
Seeing what has happened it almost seems that would have been easier.

Erica
Do you think life is any easier for a mother? He grew inside of me!! You say you wish you died, a part of me did!!
Erica weeps.

Job
You know I wasn’t saying it like that. He’s gone Erica we can’t bring him back and we can’t erase what has happened.

Erica
Job I know that. Listen, I’m pregnant.

Beat.

Job
Erica we only had sex two nights ago.

Erica
Not from that time Job, the time before that. A month ago.

Job
Are you sure it’s mine?

Erica
WHAT!!!

Job
I can’t do this anymore, I’m tired.

Job storms up the stairs.

Erica
What are you to saying?!

INT. SON’S ROOM

Job enters breathing heavily.
Erica enters.

Erica
What are you trying to say, Job?

Job
I know what’s been going on Erica.

Erica
What are you talking about?!

Job
I heard you on the phone, Erica. I’ve called his number, and I found the damn used condoms!!

Erica
Job, I don’t know who or what you’re talking about.

Job
Stop!! I can’t take this.

Erica
Job, I’m not--

Job
I heard his voice Erica, I’ve heard his voice.

Erica
Job, honey I don’t--

Job
Erica I want a divorce! You’re not going to keep doing this to me!

Tears form in Erica’s eyes.

Erica
Honey, I know we have gone through bad times, but... I’m sorry I didn’t--

She moves to Job, attempting to embrace him. He grabs her roughly.

Job
No! I’m not listening to you anymore! I’m done! I can’t even look at you without feeling disgusted. He was right, you betrayed us.

Job pushes Erica away. Erica SLAPS Job. He looks at her and exits.
INT. LIVING ROOM

Job moves to the television and snatches the tape from the VCR. Erica limps down the stairs.

    Job
    I’m going to a hotel until we make arrangements.

    Erica
    Job wait!! What are you--

Job exits and SLAMS the door. Erica throws the object in her hand. A pregnancy test shatters against the door.

INT. 203RD PRECINCT-LATER

Job storms into the empty investigations department. He throws his coat on his chair but sits at Siel’s desk. He reaches inside the bottom drawer and pulls out a bottle of Smirnoff Vodka. He twists off the top and takes a swig. He places the tape into the small 13” T.V. and presses play.

INT. JOB’S HOME

There’s a KNOCK at the door. The front door opens. Natas stands in the doorway.

INT. 203RD PRECINCT

Job watches the interrogation tape.

ON THE SCREEN
Officer Johnson questions Jauvaray Frederick a slinky early thirties man with a nerdy exterior.

Job takes a swig of vodka.

    Officer Johnson
    Mr. Frederick, have you ever had a face to face conversation with the man who rents the house addressed 3401 Santiago Avenue?

    Jauvaray
    I’ve had meetings with all of my
tenants. He’s no exception.

Officer Johnson
What can you tell us about him?

Jauvaray
He’s a different kind of guy, very to himself, but never late paying his rent.

Officer Johnson
Can you describe him please?

Job holds the bottle preparing to take another drink.

Jauvaray
He’s a short, kind of portly guy. Red hair, blotched skin, about in his mid 20's. Why are you asking these questions? Has he done something?

Officer Johnson
I can’t disclose that information, sir. Once again, can you say his name for the record?

Jauvaray
Yeah, his name is Quinn Sputnick.

Shocked, Job lunges out of the chair and rewinds the tape. He obliviously sets the bottle next to Natas’s nameplate. The bottle tips over.
Job presses play.

Jauvaray
...name is Quinn Sputnick.

Job falls back into the seat. The vodka drips on his leg, he jumps back.

Job
Crap, he’s going to kill me.

Job looks at the vodka bottle next to the nameplate. He grabs the bottle to stop the spilling. He picks up Natas’s nameplate. Job holds the vodka bottle next to it.

The reflection of the nameplate reads:
SATAN LIES

Job drops the bottle and nameplate. He rummages on Natas’s soaked desk and locates a soaked folder. He grabs his coat off his own desk and exits.

EXT. JOB’S HOUSE

Natas slams his trunk shut and reenters the house.

INT. DINING ROOM

Natas heads for a single glass of wine. He picks up the glass and sips. Natas throws the glass on the table. It shatters, and the table ignites into flames.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Natas walks to the T.V. and pulls it to the ground. He bends down behind the fallen T.V. and touches the top of an electrical socket. Natas traces his finger along the wall. A thin trail of fire follows it, which spread instantly. He steps back to admire his work and bumps into an end table. A beautiful sculpture of a male angel holding a woman lovingly, wobbles. Natas examines the sculpture. Angrily, he snatches the sculpture off of the table and hurls it across the room.

EXT. JOB’S HOUSE—RAINING

The house sets ablaze.

INT. CHRYSLER

Job drives furiously. He approaches his home. Fire trucks, ambulances, and police cars surround Job’s house. Job is unable to park in his own driveway.

EXT. JOB’S HOUSE

Job jumps out of his car. Part of the house explodes. Firemen work frantically. They rush into the house with axes and hoses. Job looks around worriedly.
Erica stands in the street with a blanket over her shoulders, she holds herself.

    Job
    Erica!

Her attention is lost in the dance of flames. Job rushes to her and shakes her.

    Job
    Erica, where’s Marie?!!

    Erica
    They said that they don’t think she was in the house. They didn’t find any bodies.

    Job
    What happened?

    Erica
    After you left, I went to my sister’s...Why did you leave, why did you leave us?!

Erica beats on Job’s chest and breaks down crying.

    Erica
    Why did you leave Job, why did you leave? We needed you and you left.

Job holds his wife.
A FIREMAN approaches Job.

    Fireman
    Sir, are you folks okay?

    Job
    We’re fine. How did this happen?

    Fireman
    Sir, we don’t know yet could be anything from wiring, to arson at this point.

The Fireman returns to the fire.

    Job
    Arson, arson...?
Job pulls out his cell phone and dials.

Job
Where are you? My house is on fire. They don’t know yet.

Natas sits on the roof of the house behind Job.

Natas
Man, I’m sorry to here that I’m on my way. Is your family okay?

Job
Yeah, I don’t... I don’t know where my daughter is.

Natas
Do you think it was our guy--

Job
Yeah.

Natas
Do you think he might have Marie?

Job
I don’t know. I watched the tape, and our landlord is lying. The guy he named is in a coma.

Natas
How do you know?

Job
Trust me, I know.

Natas
I’ll go pick him up personally.

Job
I’ll meet you there.

Natas
You should stay with your family?

Job
This is personal, he might have my daughter!
Natas
I got your back.

Natas hangs up and smiles.
Job hangs up, and clenches his wife harder.

Job
Honey, I have to go I need to find Marie.

Erica
You know where she is?

Job
I think so. It won’t loose both of our kids.

Job runs back to his car and drives off.

INT. CONDO APARTMENTS

An elevator door opens, Job exits studying a torn piece of paper. He follows the door numbers.

Job
1203.

Job notices a gentleman in a long brown trench coat fiddling with his keys.

Job
Excuse me sir?!

The man turns,... it’s Jauvaray! He hurries to the nearest exit.

 Job (mutters)
Nice one Fish, STOP!!

Job gives chase. Natas exits the elevator in front of him. They collide.

Natas
What the hell...

Job
Suspect just hit the exit door!
Natas
Follow him, I’ll head him off on
the first floor and make my way
up.

Job draws his weapon and takes the exit.

INT. STAIRWELL

Job sprints down the stairwell.
JAUVARAY’s footsteps echo throughout the stairwell and his heavy
breathing coincides with each hurried step.
Job leaps the steps.
Jauvaray exits the stairwell.
Natas bursts into the first floor of the stairwell.

Natas
Fish, where is he?!

Job stops and catches his breath.

Job
He went into the garage, fourth
floor, I think.

Natas
Keep following, I’m going to go
call it in!

Job continues down the steps.
Natas exits.
Job reaches the fourth level and exits.

INT. PARKING GARAGE

Dim, silent and motionless.
Job breaths heavily.
Tires BURN against pavement.
Job turns to have the sudden flash of headlights blind him.
He jumps out of the way of a speeding car.
Job aims his weapon to fire, but his vision is still blurry.
He hurries back into the stairwell.

INT. STAIRWELL

Job jumps down the stairs, until he reaches the first floor.
He reenters the garage.
INT. GARAGE

A black BMW speeds past Job.
He raises his weapon to fire but again does not.
He rushes to his own car and enters it.
The Chrysler SCREECHES out of its parking space and heads after
the speeding BMW.

INT. CHRYSLER

Job grabs his police radio.

Job
This is Charley Juliet Echo 01 do
you copy? I am currently in
pursuit of the suspect known as
the sleeping beauty killer.
Suspect is driving a black BMW,
license plate 318DIV. We are
traveling down Mockingbird Ave.
Request immediate back up, copy...
Do you Copy?!

He strikes the radio.

Job
Do you copy?!!

Job throws the receiver to the floor.
He reaches into his pocket for his cell phone.
He dials.

Job
Hey, I’m on Mockingbird, headed
towards 70th. Somehow my radio is
busted, did you call it in, catch
up as soon as you can.

EXT. DOWNTOWN DALLAS

The Chrysler follows the BMW through the awkwardly empty streets.
They fly through all red lights and stop signs.

Job
Where are you?! For some reason
these streets are empty so we
haven’t hit anyone but I’m having
trouble keeping up with him!
You’re the one the in the Mercedes
catch up!!
The BMW leads on many twist and turns. As they pass one of the buildings, Natas stands on the roof looking down intensely. The two cars speed by the stone landmark—

"THE GATES"

INT. CHRYSLER

Job
Where are you?! I haven’t lost him. We just entered the Gates housing complex. I’m right behind him, hurry up.

Job hangs up.

EXT. THE GATES

Quiet, empty. The Chrysler follows as they zoom through the torn down neighborhood. The BMW SLAMS on its brakes. It fish tales and spins.

INT. CHRYSLER

Job turns the wheel.

EXT. THE GATES

The Chrysler misses the BMW, but collides head-on with a parked old red Firebird. The Chrysler flips. The BMW rolls on its side. The hood of the Chrysler scraps along the pavement. Sparks fly. Both cars stop.

Beat

Jauvaray kicks out his wind shield. He crawls out and stands. Job’s opens the passenger door. Shaken and cut, he crawls out of his car. Job and Jauvaray lock eyes. Jauvaray walks into a nearby old apartment building. Job rises to his feet. The Mercedes screeches to a halt next to the Chrysler.
Natas exits.

Natas
What the hell happened? Where’d he go.

Job
In there.

Natas
I just called for backup but do you need an ambulance.

Job
No, I’m okay. Let’s just get this bastard.

Natas draws his weapon.

Natas
I’m right behind you.

They enter the building.

INT. OLD APARTMENT BUILDING

Disgustingly filthy, cluttered with trash and human waste. Moonlight shines in. A staircase to the right leads to the second floor.

Natas
(Whispering)
You go up, I’ll look down here.

Job
(Whispering)
Yeah, alright.

Job heads up the stairs.

INT. 2nd Floor

A brown coat staggers down the hallway. Job hurries to the man, and slams him against the wall. It’s the Junky.

Junky
Awww, man not you again. I didn’t do nothin’, I swear.
Job
(Whispering)
Where’d you get this coat?

Junky
Awwwww, come on man, I just got it.
Dude, gave it to me. Please let
me keep it.

Job
What dude?

Job pushes him harder into the wall.

Junky
Damn, man you want it that bad, here.

The Junky takes the coat off.

Junky
God don’t like ugly.

Job pushes the junky again.

Job
Where’d he go?

The Junky opens the coat, pictures fall out.
Job bends down and picks one up.
The picture is of Marie… torn, bloody and dead.

Junky
He went down the hall, here.

The junky drops the coat and runs.
Job falls to his knees and picks up more pictures in shock.
A shadow passes in front of him.
Job looks up to see the shadow dart around the corner.
Job jumps to his feet, and hurries around the corner.

A pipe swings at his face.
Job jumps back.
Jauvaray readies himself to swing again.
Job spears him.
The two fall through the hallway floor.

INT. PIT- ROOM #2
Job and Jauvaray hit the ground hard.
Jauvaray lays unconscious.
Job searches for his side arm.
Job looks around and stands in shock.

    Job

    Natas!!

Job knocks over the video camera.
It plays.

    Child’s Voice (V.O.)
    (whimpering)
    Doctor please stop! It hurts!

    Jauvaray (V.O.)
    I know honey, I’m almost done. I
    have to make you well again.

Job looks back at Jauvaray who is waking up.
He immediately straddles him.
Job grabs his sidearm and presses the nozzle against Jauvaray’s
forehead.
They lock eyes.
Job GRUNTS and drool drips from his mouth.
Tears stream down his face.
Job turns Jauvaray over.

    Job
    Turn over, you have the right to
    remain silent. You have the right
to an attorney.

    Jauvaray
    What?! The right to remain silent?
    Your daughter wasn’t silent when I
    fucked her.

Job stands him up.

    Job
    If you choose to wave your right...

    Jauvaray
    What the Fuck is wrong with you?!!
    Do you know what I did to your
    little girl?! And you want to
    arrest me?

Job aims his weapon at him again. Shaking.
Job
(whispering)
God.

He lowers his weapon.

Jauvaray
God?! How about helping your self for a change, you fucking primate.

Jauvaray breaks the cuffs, knocks the gun out of Job’s hand, and picks him up by the collar.

Jauvaray
That’s your fucking problem now, always asking for help instead of doing it your damn self. Do you actually think he cares enough to help you? You people are pitiful!!

Job
Oh, God.

Jauvaray SLAMS Job to the ground.

Jauvaray
(Screams)

Jauvaray spins around frantically. His face shifting and changing. In facing Job, Jauvaray is now Natas. The four walls blow back one by one and ceiling flies up.

EXT. KINGDOM PLAZA ROOFTOP—DUSK

Natas
Pathetic.

Job falls to his knees in amazement.

Natas
What kind of human are you? Your first born son dies, you withdraw. Your wife fucks another man, beautifully, you cry? Your daughter is killed by a psychopath and you just arrest the bastard!!
You aren’t worth shit. What would you tell your wife, “Honey, I caught the man who killed our daughter and put him behind bars, don’t worry he’ll have a just trial”?! What comfort is she suppose to have in that? You’re not man enough to kill the man who killed your baby girl. You visit the man who killed your son on a weekly basis for shits sake. You don’t deserve to be a husband. And not strong enough to be a father. What good are you? You people pride yourselves on being ruler of your domain, King of your fucking castle.

Natas moves in closer to Job.

Natas
(whispering)
Well, I got something to tell you. I’m King here!! This is my fucking castle!!! And I have the power to make it all better.

Natas backs up to the edge of the roof.

Natas
I’ll make a deal with you. Don’t you love that some clichés never die. Anyway, if you step off here with me I’ll take care of your family. Your wife will be happy, and your daughter will live.

Job
What?

Natas
I can correct your mistakes, if you come to me.

Natas holds out his hand.
Job weeps.

Job
I can’t, I can’t...
Natas laughs.
Fire in the shape of giant wings flashes behind him as he steps off the ledge.
He floats in the air.

Natas
Okay, you drive a hard bargain.
Fine, I’ll fix everything. I’ll even bring your son back. You know the one you let die? He will live if you come here with me.
You don’t’ get it Fish. The big “I Am” up there me have this thing. He wants all his little creations to go with him up there. But when he created you animals I saw something in him. Weakness. He let you fucks get away with everything and he still welcomed you with open arms. A true god shouldn’t be so passive. So I made my play. We lost and were sent here. So we’ve been here waiting, and planning. We’re getting ready for a second attempt. But this time I vowed if I go down, to take as many of you miserable fucks as I can with me. Your daughter or your son’s life mean shit. They haven’t lived long enough. But you, a faithful servant. Now that’s a nice feather in my cap.

Job hesitantly stands, his knees shake.
The fiery wings quickly flash again as Natas takes another step back into the air and holds out his hand for Job.

SUNRISE

Day 7 The day of Rest

Natas
Come on, your son can’t wait to see his mother again, and she can’t wait to embrace him in her arms. You’re holding all that up.

INT. 203RD PRECINCT (FLASHBACK)
Job holds the Seil Natas nameplate next to the vodka bottle.

EXT. KINGDOM PLAZA-ROOFTOP-PRESENT

Job takes Natas’s hand.

INT. 203rd PRECINCT (Flashback)

Job drops the nameplate and the bottle. The bottle breaks.

EXT. KINGDOM PLAZA - ROOFTOP-PRESENT

Job looks into Natas’ eager eyes.

Job

Seil Natas. Satan Lies.

Job pulls Natas towards him and snatches his gun out of its holster. He kicks Natas back. Job FIRES once and hits Natas in the head. No blood exits the opened wound.

Natas

So you got that, huh? I thought it was a cute touch.

Natas reaches for Job.

Job

Lord help me, please.

Job FIRES five more times.

The wounds bleed, including the one on Natas’s head. Natas looks to the heavens. Blue flame ignites on the edge of the roof between Natas and Job and travels the all the way around the borders of the roof.

Natas

What are you doing?!! You know I have him. What are you doing?!? He’s mine and you know it!! You can’t fucking do this, again!!!

Natas reaches to grab Job, but can’t penetrate the fire that has double in size. Job FIRES again. The fiery wings appear behind Natas and explode.
Natas falls backwards.  
His face turns transparent as Jauvaray’s face protrudes forward.  
Natas and Jauvaray split.  
As Natas falls back Jauvaray leans forward in an attempt to catch himself from falling.  

Natas  
Not... alone!  

Natas grabs the collar of Jauvaray.  
He drags him back.  
Job reaches for Jauvaray’s hand through the flames that do not burn him.  
Their fingers miss.  
Jauvaray falls with Natas off of the skyscraper.  

The Chrysler, BMW, and the Mercedes are parked on the street in front of the building.  
The fallen bodies of Natas and Jauvaray suddenly demolish the front of the Mercedes.  

Job lies on his back looking to the sky.  

Job  
Thank you.  

The WALE of emergency sirens grow louder and louder.  

LATER  

Uniformed officers surround the building as Job exits.  
A fireman runs to Job draping a blanket over his shoulders.  
Erica breaks through a newly formed crowd and runs past the officers to her husband.  
She is followed by her sister who is a younger version of her.  
Erica embraces Job and frantically inspects him.  

Job  
I’m okay, but I have to tell you...  

She embraces him again.  

Fireman  
Let’s get you checked out sir.  

The Fireman escorts them to the rear of a fire truck.  

Job  
Honey, it’s about Marie...
Officer (O.S.)
We got a live one here!!

An officer pulls Marie out of the trunk of Natas’s car.

Erica
Marie!!

Job and Erica both run to their daughter who is in shock. They grab her.

Job
Sweety, are you okay?

Marie is dazed with a blank look on her face.

Job
Marie!

Job shakes her.

Marie
He said he loved me…

INT. 203RD PRECINCT-FLASHBACK

Job sits at his desk while Natas is across from him typing away.

Natas
Did you at least handle what was distracting you yesterday?

Job
No.

Natas
There’s no time like the present.

Natas continues typing.
Job takes his cell phone out of his pocket. He searches through the numbers menu. He finds the number titled Mr.E # 555-7323. He hits talk. The phone RINGS. A MALE answers.

Male Voice
(V.O.)
Hello,…hello? Who’s this.
Job looks at the phone.

Male Voice
(V.O.)
Hello?!

Job hangs up.

Cut to:

INT. ERICA’S SISTER’S HOME

Erica’s Sister
Who was that, Baby?

A man who’s voice matches the one that was speaking to Job approaches her holding a cell phone.

Male Voice
I don’t know. They didn’t say anything.

INT. JOB’S Home-FLASHBACK

Natas’s back moves in the snake like motion.
The candle light flickers.
The lightning flashes.
Thunder CLAPS.
Marie MOANS beneath Natas as her face contorts in pleasure.

EXT. KINGDOM PLAZA-STREET-PRESENT

Job
What?

Marie
He said he loved me, we made love and he changed...I saw... it was so dark.

She cries and Job embraces his daughter.

Erica
What is she talking about?

Job
I’ll tell you later. Lets just be glad she’s even here.
Job angrily looks over at Natas’s corps as the coroner straps it onto a gurney and rolls it away. The coroner wheels the dead body into the back of the ambulance and slams the door shut.

    Erica (O.S.)
    Your right. At least we’re all together as a family.

Natas stands behind the door leaning against the ambulance. He stares at the united family. Natas walks towards them. He angrily passing officers and firemen who don’t acknowledge his presence. Natas reaches for Job.

The Old Homeless Man cuts him off. He stands proud and regal in the path of Natas.

His voice sounds like three different people speaking in unison.

    Homeless Man
    You know better.

Natas scowls.

    Natas
    Soon, Gideon, soon.

    Homeless Man
    You’re right. But this one is again off limits. He stayed faithful through all your temptations, trials, tricks and torments. He proved you wrong. She has been blessed with twins as a result of the child you took. He is now under the protection. You might rule the land but not the people. You are rebuked, Lucifer.

Natas reluctantly turns and behind him is a sky blue convertible lexus. He enters the car and starts it.

    Natas
    We shall see.

He drives off and without looking back gives The Old Homeless Man
the finger.

Fade Out