

The Immaculate Secret

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. THE UNIVERSE

A swift voyage through the cosmos.

The journey reaches its destination... EARTH.

THE EARTH'S SURFACE

We see volcanoes erupting, giant hailstorms RAINING down from the skies and tsunamis CRASHING upon the shore.

CLOSER INLAND, a mountain range, where thousands of beings are locked in a FEROCIOUS battle.

On one side DEMONIC CREATURES, force their way up an imposing mountain.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

In the beginning, a war was waged for control of the physical realm, between the princes of heaven - the Seraphim - and the servants of Hell - the Malevores.

Atop the mountain, leading into the sky, an empyreal SWIRLING LIGHT... A GATEWAY TO THE HEAVENS.

Defending the mountaintop are FOUR ANGELIC TITANS (Seraphim), armed with gold swords, and covered in silver body armor.

THOUSANDS of Malevore bodies are scattered everywhere. Likewise, DOZENS of dead Seraphim freckle the mountaintop.

The SERAPHIM are winning through sheer, superhuman strength.

Finally... four Malevore remain... their features covered by bronze facemasks.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

By the end, the Malevores were all but destroyed.

Each carries a weapon - Sword & Dagger, Lance, Mace and Battle Axe - marked with a small emblem depicting two entwined serpents.

The Malevores DROP their weapons and SINK, with a GRISLY WAIL, into the ground.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

Those that survived were imprisoned in a subterranean dimension. Their tools of destruction remained their only connection to the world of the living.

Each Angel THROWS one of demonic weapons thousands of miles consecutively to the North, South, West and East.

The DAGGER remains at the top of the mountain.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

Earth was left to humankind; an infant race bestowed with mortality.

The angels FLY UPWARD into the ethereal gateway.

As the gateway is about to close, an amorphous energy form SPIRALS down and begins a rapid journey across the land.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

But man was fragile. So a divine link was created; a sentient spirit imbued with the power to summon the Seraphim.

The SPIRIT comes to a forest clearing where a CAVEMAN DWELLS.

The SPIRIT penetrates the body of this simple being.

For a moment, the man's eyes GLOW A DEEP OPAL, but then return to normal. He's unaware of what transpired.

YEARS LATER...

The caveman is aged. He lies on furs, dying in a cave. A child tends to him.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

Since the dawn of man, the Herald has existed, waiting for their return. Waiting to summon the protector.

The child leans over the caveman... and the SPIRIT passes from the caveman to the boy. Both are oblivious of its presence.

MONTAGE

SUPER ON SCREEN

BERLIN, 1933

--In a stadium, a large, rampant crowd zealously applauds a man delivering an emotionally-charged speech.

YOUNG FEMALE VOICE (VO)

Like a phoenix from the flames the great deceiver emerged.

ADOLPH HITLER presides over a podium addressing the crowd. Spittle SHOOTs from the corners of his mouth.

The crowd responds raucously, hypnotically.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

He came bearing promises of relief to a desperate nation.

--Archive footage of Germans destroying Jewish shops.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

But his true agenda was to baptize the world in hatred and blood.

--HITLER, and his entourage lurk atop a hill, standing beside a roaring bonfire, circled by a pit of blackened mud.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

To realize his infernal fantasy, this student of the occult needed to supplicate an ancient power.

Placed in ritualistic order around the fire are four ancient weapons... A SWORD, BATTLE AXE, MACE and LANCE.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

A power derived from all that is corrupt.

A hand RISES FROM THE PIT. It grabs a soldier's leg and slowly pulls itself out of the septic soil to reveal a naked man.

As the man (BASTIAN) walks toward Hitler, he raises his head... he's tall, strapping, has blonde hair and blue eyes.

His conceited smile smacks of depravity.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

From the womb of the Fatherland, Bastian,
the Prince of Darkness was reborn. And with
him, the Brotherhood of the Gate... Moloch,
Jeqon and Belial.

Three identical humanoid figures also emerge from the pit (MOLOCH,
JEQON AND BELIAL). Their skin is cobalt black, their eyes are red
and each has a golden ring through the septum of his nose.

HITLER nods nervously, almost bowing. The guards around him have
soiled their pants out of sheer, unadulterated fear.

INT. MEDICAL FACILITY - DAY

Bastian eagerly demonstrates something to Hitler, in a dingy,
dirty laboratory.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

An unholy alliance was forged...

From the front, Bastian's experimentation comes into view...

...SQUEELING Siamese twins having electrodes prodded into their
abdomens.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

...forged on a mutual taste for cruelty.

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Hitler and Bastian in a study, colluding quietly by a fire.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)

At first, the Fuhrer was a willing apostle.

Bastian holds-up a painting depicting a Roman Legionnaire throwing
a LANCE into the side of Christ. Hitler appears excited.

Bastian UNSHEATHES a SWORD with a small emblem on the handle
(entwined serpents).

BASTIAN

With these ancient tools of war, a man can
conquer the universe...

Bastian SLICES his hand open with the sword.

BASTIAN
...or even destroy an immortal.

EXT/INT. MANSION - DAY

From an elevated terrace, Bastian flanked by Moloch, Jegon and Belial overlook Hitler as he furiously BARKS orders at an officer.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)
But like all mortals, this puppet prince
was inherently unstable... a leader unhinged.

STUDY

Bastian and Hitler heatedly ARGUING by the fire.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)
The Fuhrer could only be led so far.

INT. BERLIN, GERMAN BUNKERS - NIGHT

Dozens of Allied soldiers are sweeping through deserted underground tunnels.

Hitler, his family, Bastian, and the BROTHERHOOD are hidden inside one of the rooms. Hitler is remonstrating with Bastian.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)
He pleaded with Bastian to save them; he
had served his master obediently.

CUT TO

The Allied soldiers enter the hidden room to find the decapitated, burning corpses of Hitler and his family.

Bastian and the BROTHERHOOD are gone.

FEMALE VOICE (VO)
For the Fuhrer, the battle was over. But
for the fallen ones, the real war had just
begun.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

A woman wearing a skin-tight black jumpsuit, sneaks through the dimly-lit passages - trying to avoid detection.

The contemporary amenities of the hospital show that it's probably present day.

The woman carefully approaches a door where two burly guards stand at attention.

The woman shoots them with fast-acting tranquilizers.

She takes an ID card from one of the guards and opens the door.

The room she enters is a BABY WARD.

There are three babies and one 3-year old boy.

The boy's encased in a glass chamber hooked-up to dozens of computers and other analyzing equipment.

At the top of the ward is a monitoring station, where three doctors are seated.

The doctors, instead of watching the ward, are facing a small TV screen catching the news.

INSERT TV SCREEN

A news reporter stands on the steps of a corporate building. In the background a placard depicts the name of a company... DAGON INC.

FEMALE NEWS REPORTER

Today, Paul Grogan, director of genetics at Dagon Inc. announced the results of project Alpha.

CUT TO

A middle-aged man in whites stands before the camera

PAUL GROGAN

On the 7th of May, 2021, at 5:35AM, the first human clone was successfully generated. For the last two years DFD - Degenerative Fertility Disorder - has devastated our ability to conceive. Until

there's a cure, cloning is our most viable alternative for sustaining the human life cycle. Despite what conservative lobby..

BACK TO SCENE

The woman THROWS a toxic gas canister into the monitoring station, knocking the doctors unconscious.

The woman breaks into the chamber holding the boy.

She gently wakes him. When the boy opens his eyes he sees the face of this beautiful, angelic looking woman.

BOY

Momma?

The woman holds up her fingers to hush the boy.

The woman quietly, gently slings the child over her shoulders, and stealthily exits the room.

EXT. RIVER - MORNING

The 3-year old boy awakens on an embankment by a river.

The beautiful woman is bathing herself.

The boy notices a circular marking on the back of her neck.

The circle itself is comprised of tiny hieroglyphics, and inside the circle is one large, bold glyph.

LATER

As the sun sets, the woman reads to the boy. The boy appears happy. She smiles, reaches out to touch his face.

CUT TO

The woman is FORCIBLY HOLDING THE BOY UNDER THE WATER of the river. His head scratches against a rock, drawing blood.

While the boy's drowning, his muffled cries of 'Momma, Momma, Momma', fade into the water as he slowly drowns.

SUPER ON BLACK SCREEN

25 Years Later...

EXT. ABANDONED RAIL YARD - NIGHT

A man (ADAM) sleeps alone beside a campfire.

He awakens with a savage JOLT.

He wipes the sleep from his eyes and tends to the fire.

He is a tough, roguish man who's probably slept outside his whole life, yet his eyes are gentle and compassionate.

His craggily-beard belies his relative youth.

He's wearing a dusty ankle-length overcoat with a hood.

He pulls down the hood to reveal shoulder-length brown hair, and A SMALL SCAR ABOVE HIS LEFT EYEBROW.

The sudden sound of RUSTLING grabs his attention. His eyes - like a hawk - dart from side to side probing for danger.

ADAM

Hello?

VOICES (OS)

Hello?

The echoed voices sound like teenagers, speaking in unison. Adam spins on his heels, looking in every direction.

ADAM

(calm) Reveal yourself stranger.

VOICES

We're right here.

Adam's surprised to find a group of seven teenagers behind him.

They're disheveled street urchins, armed with makeshift spears; custom-made crossbows and lead pipes.

ADAM

I'm just passing through-

Adam is stopped in mid sentence as one of the boys throttles his stomach with a lead pipe. Adam doubles over.

The leader, DRAKE, a jaggedly-handsome teenager approaches Adam.

DRAKE

The Previns regulate this territory.

The young men comb through Adam's clothes, but find nothing.

Adam eyes them with a benevolent curiosity.

DRAKE

(to Adam) Who are you?

One of the Previns, TOBIN, kicks Adam in the ribs.

TOBIN

(shouting) He said, who are you?

Tobin goes to kick Adam again, but Adam catches his foot and in a display of freakish strength, throws him ten-feet through the air.

The Previns hold up their weapons as a matter of evasive action.

ADAM

You don't want to do this.

Adam stares at Drake, and for a moment his eyes glow an incandescent ruby-red.

Adam blinks and his eyes return to a normal.

Drake signals for his boys to back-off.

Tobin and the other Previns disappear. Drake also cautiously steps back yet he still eyes Adam with a certain sense of interest.

Adam turns his back magnanimously on their retreat and goes back to tending the fire.

INT. VEENAH (AN UNDERGROUND CITY), LIVING QUARTERS - NIGHT

In a tatty room, a girl - METHISA is asleep on a decaying armchair; a crusty book cradled in her arms.

METHISA has short greasy black hair, but despite her unkempt demeanor, she's pretty.

A stodgy-looking older man, MR. BRADLEY is also in the room, sitting at a decrepit desk, making notes with a fountain pen.

Methisa sits upright. Her eyes are vacant as though in a trance, she talks in her sleep.

The words she MUMBLES are a tapestry of various languages until they eventually merge into English.

METHISA

He's here.

Mr. Bradley looks up, removes his glasses.

METHISA

The Regent of the Sun. The fire of-... And...
down from the Oberrant mountains he comes
to... to...

Methisa shakes herself awake.

BRADLEY

The Regent...?

Methisa's confused by his question. She points to her mouth, gesturing speech. She makes a tiny GRUNT.

BRADLEY

Just the usual sleepy chatter. Sometimes
there's no shutting you up.

Methisa sighs and nods. Her eyes momentarily flicker with disappointment. She picks up her book, starts reading.

Mr. Bradley studies her with a sense of concern and sympathy.

EXT. RIVERBANK - MORNING

A river running through an abandoned city.

Sprinkled over the riverbank are dilapidated pieces of furniture and machinery. Everywhere is decay and ruin.

ADAM approaches the embankment.

He kneels over the water's edge to take a drink from it, but

A small hand SUDDENLY GRIPS HIS SHOULDER, stopping him.

Adam sees a young girl, (METHISA) standing behind him mirrored in the water.

Adam rises with deliberate poise. He sizes up the girl.

Methisa points to the water, where a dead dog is BOBBING along the surface. She points to the water and shakes her head.

METHISA then pulls out a water canteen and hands it to Adam.

Adam evaluates the girl's veracity. Methisa smiles innocently and nods encouragingly to the canteen.

Adam takes a SWIG of the water. He scans the surrounding area.

ADAM

You alone?

She nods and then smiles meekly. Adam caps the canteen and hands it roughly back to her.

He eyes her up and down, looking for something. He pulls out a knife, and hands it to her.

ADAM

Watch yourself out here.

Methisa's face contorts, not sure what to make of Adam's gesture.

Adam strides away.

CUT TO

Adam marches over the embankment's upper-most crevasse... in the horizon he sees a glimmering, vast metropolis.

Between him and the metropolis is the abandoned buildings of a deserted, forgotten city.

Adam heads toward the metropolis.

EXT. SAN THOMASE, OUTSKIRTS - AFTERNOON

From the roof of an abandoned building Adam observes the city (SAN THOMASE).

San Thomase is stylistically a cross between ancient Rome, Manhattan and medieval Europe. The city is surrounding by imposing walls.

Adam is probing for a way in... undetected.

Guarding each city entrance are large uniformed men with breast badges that read 'PALADIN' and then a number.

The Paladins are using a scanning device to check anyone coming into San Thomase.

Adam's stuck.

From the corner of his eye, he sees a small figure sneaking out of the city through a small air vent.

The small figure is Methisa. She's carrying a loaf of bread.

A couple of Paladins spot Methisa.

They point in her direction and give chase.

Methisa hastily runs away from them... and into the deserted streets on the outskirts of SAN THOMASE.

Adam watches this situation unfold, with a small look of concern.

EXT. SAN THOMASE, OUTSKIRTS - DAY

Methisa running through a maze of side-streets, fleeing a Paladin.

She knows these alleyways better than the Paladin.

She looks back, and smiles - taunting him.

Methisa turns the corner and runs SMACK into the other Paladin.

He THROWS her up against the wall.

The chasing Paladin, out of breath, joins them and takes out a Stigma Gun (Coding device).

The Paladin runs the scanning device over the back of Methisa's neck. Shakes his head, removes the bread from her hands.

PALADIN 1

Stealing is bad enough. But no Stigma?

The Paladin with the Stigma Gun holds it against the back of Methisa's neck - preparing to fire something into her.

Methisa struggles... seemingly panicked.

PALADIN 2

(sniggering) This may sting a little.

ADAM (OS)

Let her be.

Adam comes between the two Paladins. They're shocked by his blatant defiance.

WACK! One of them hits Adam across the side of the head, KNOCKING him backward.

Adam STAGGERS. He again carefully approaches the armed Paladin.

PALADIN 2

Stand down.

(pulls out a real gun)

I said stand down.

Methisa slips out the knife Adam gave her and POKES it into the leg of the Paladin holding her.

He YELPS and startles the armed Paladin.

Adam seizes the opportunity and SWATS the gun away.

Paladin 2 reaches for another weapon, while Adam RIPS his Stigma gun away.

Adam SWINGS the Paladin around, thrusting the gun to the back of his neck.

ADAM

Let her go.

PALADIN 1

(voice shaking) Stay calm.

ADAM

I am.

The Paladin lets Methisa go. She kicks him in the shin, and then winks at Adam, before quickly running away.

Paladin 1 goes for his gun.

As he pulls the trigger, Adam uses the Paladin he's gripping to block the deadly flurry of silent gunfire.

Adam THROWS the body at the armed Paladin, knocking him down.

As the Paladin STAGGERS back up, Adam materializes behind him, holding the Stigma gun to the back of his neck.

The Paladin immediately drops his weapon. Adam is highly agitated.

PALADIN 1

(Through gritted teeth)

You know the rules: All Untermen must be Stigmatized before entering the city.

ADAM

She only wanted some bread!

(cocking the Stigma gun)

This may sting a little.

Adam FIRES THE CODING CHIPS from the Stigma gun continuously into the back of the Paladin's neck, until he is dead.

Adam notices Methisa's water canteen. He picks it up and slings it over his shoulder.

EXT. SAN THOMASE, OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT

Adam is standing in the shadows of an alleyway continuing to search for a way into San Thomase.

Numerous platoons of Paladins are combing the streets in search of something... probably Adam.

Adam seems slightly wobbly.

When he ducks further back into the shadows of the alley, he leaves a small trail of blood against the wall... from his shoulder.

JOE (OS)

Pssst... I see you.

Adam suddenly stops, and looks behind him.

JOE, a diminutive, gray haired man with twinkling eyes, is huddled against a wall in the alley peeping at Adam through a forest of bushy eyebrows.

His unkempt appearance suggests he's NOT ARYAN.

JOE

Your invisibility coat don't work.

Adam eyes his overcoat, confused by Joe's remark.

JOE

I figured if you're about to go out yonder,
you must think yer invisible.

Joe is carrying a strange cylindrical device under his arm. It appears to be a piece of electrical equipment.

Joe steps further into the ally, moves a small crate to reveal a manhole. He opens it. Blackness exudes from below.

For a moment they both stare at each other, waiting for something. Joe SHRUGS and then lowers himself through the opening.

Adam kneels down and lowers his head through the hole, but only sees blackness below.

A HAND REACHES UP, gently gripping his wrist. Joe POPS his head back out, his eyes DART around wildly.

JOE

I told ya, yer invisibility coat was
busted.

Again, Adam's befuddled by Joe's quirky behavior, until, out of the corner of his eye he notices the platoon of Paladins heading toward the alleyway.

Adam hurriedly lowers himself through the hole into the darkness.

CUT TO

The Paladins enter the alleyway.

The manhole quietly closes and the crate is DRAGGED by a string back over the opening to conceal it.

The Paladins find nothing.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT

Adam is walking with Joe through a labyrinth of tunnels.

JOE

I'm Joe. You?

Adam pauses... unsure if he wants to disclose his name.

ADAM

Adam.

JOE

(Nods) What were ya doin' topside, Sparky?

ADAM

Sightseeing.

JOE

I heard two Paladins got clipped this morning... know anything 'bout that?

ADAM

Where are we-

Adam stops short when he realizes he's standing on the ledge of a cavern.

Below, he sees a small, UNDERGROUND SHANTYTOWN, roughly one square mile, fully lit, and thriving.

The small dwellings are made of eclectic materials. And the city is illuminated by large, overhead halogen tracks.

ADAM

Good lord!

JOE

Welcome to Veenah!

EXT. VEENAH - EVENING

Joe walks Adam through Veenah.

In contrast to the sterile perfection of San Thomase, this place is organic, hand-made from salvaged goods and keen minds.

It is splendid in its efficiency and comfort.

ADAM

All humans?

JOE

Sharp as a spoon, ain't ya, Sparky?

ADAM

I've never seen this many.

INT. VEENAH - EVENING

Adam and Joe arrive at a small hut with a pink door. Joe KNOCKS on it.

ADAM

I've heard of this place. Some call it the 'Sanctuary'.

JOE

(sniffing in disgust)
They should call it the 'Outhouse'! Ain't no way to live if ya ask me. But...
(scrutinizing Adam)
Still, it's better than being no mercenary.

ADAM

Are the Aryans aware of this place?

JOE

(knocks door louder)
It ain't on their radar, but, if they wanted to find it, they could. Truth is, as long as we ain't rockin' the boat, they don't cause no waves.

Joe glares at Adam, subtly warning him to heed these words.

ADAM

I won't be staying long.

The door violently SWINGS open.

GWYN, a middle-aged, haggard woman with wild orange hair stands with a rusted knife in one hand, and a dead rat in the other.

Behind her Adam sees four dogs, and the interior of the dwelling is made from the materials of two cars.

GWYN

I'm cooking, you crazy jackass!
(Notices Adam, straightens herself up)
Are you going to introduce me?

JOE

This is Sparky, found him topside. Thinks he invisible... or something.

ADAM

My name's... never mind.

JOE

(Holds up the cylindrical device)

I gotta deliver this. Make yerself at home.

GWYN fires Joe a reprimanding look. Joe responds by pulling out a sparkly LOCKET from his pocket. He winks at Gwyn.

Gwyn admires the Locket and gives Joe a loving peck on the cheek.

Joe quickly walks between two dwellings and out of sight. Adam stands quietly before Gwyn. Both are uncomfortable.

GWYN

Come on in... Sparky... there's plenty of food on the table.

Adam smiles politely, and then reluctantly steps in.

INT. VEENAH - EVENING

Adam walks around the center of the city where there is a small clearing, with a makeshift playground.

The playground is deserted, apart from METHISA.

He watches her practicing throwing a dagger into a barrel.

The dagger BOUNCES sideways off the barrel.

When Methisa goes to pick it up, she sees Adam.

Methisa's shocked. She looks around, trying to figure out how he got here.

ADAM

Joe.

(takes out her water canteen)

This is yours.

Methisa takes the canteen and puts it into her pouch.

Methisa takes a deep breath and turns her attention back to throwing the dagger into the barrel.

Adam gently holds her right wrist and repositions the knife so that it's chest level.

He grabs her left hand, positions it to support her right wrist, steadying her arm. Following this, he bends her knees slightly.

ADAM

Step into it.

He nods for her to try again.

Methisa FLIPS the dagger through the air and HITS the target perfectly.

She looks up at Adam, smiles. Adam grins back.

From behind Adam, Joe and two other men approach.

This unsettles Methisa, who takes a step back, disassociating herself.

GREGOR

You two know each other?

Adam turns to face Joe and the two men.

One (GREGOR) is in his mid-forties, tall, angular and athletic.

Standing next to him is his younger brother (NICOLI) - an eager fellow with a flashy smile, also lean and athletic.

Methisa quickly ducks away.

Nicoli watches Methisa leave... shrugs, confused by her hasty exit. Extends out his hand to shake Adam's.

NICOLI

I'm Nicoli and this is my brother, Gregor.

JOE

They run this 'Sanctuary'!

Gregor nods, but does not offer his hand.

GREGOR

You from the Outerlands?

Adam nods. Gregor studies Adam closely.

GREGOR

No offense friend, but we're not looking for a mercenary.

Adam bristles. Gregor notices that Adam is SWOONING a little.

ADAM

I'm not looking for a contract. I'm just passing through... 'friend'.

Adam blinks a couple of times. STAGGERS. Nicoli reaches out to steady Adam.

NICOLI

Are you okay?

Adam shakes his head, mumbles something incoherent and then passes out.

When he HITS the floor, his coat falls open, revealing that he's been SHOT IN THE SHOULDER.

INT. DAGON TOWER - NIGHT

A man, donned in a flowing, black velvet robe, kneels by a gothic-looking altar, his features concealed by a hood.

Another man, in a dark suit enters this room of prayer. AVERIAN. He faces the hooded man's back.

AVERIAN

Two Paladins have been killed my Lord.
Civic surveillance sensors captured the perpetrator's image.

Averian places a black and white image in front of the man.

INSERT - THE PICTURE

ADAM fighting with the Paladins.

BACK TO SCENE

The hooded man SLITHERS his bony fingers over the image of Adam's face.

His eyes eventually widen in recognition. He pulls his hood down to reveal himself. The man is BASTIAN.

BASTIAN

Round up the cattle. I wish to address them.

AVERIAN exits the room.

Bastian turns his attention to the photo. He smiles knowingly.

INT. VEENAH'S MEDICAL FACILITY - MORNING

Adam's asleep in a dingy cot. His shoulder wound has been dressed.

The room is claustrophobic, with books and basic medical materials scattered haphazardly throughout.

ADAM'S DREAM

Picturesque riverbank. Morning.

The beautiful, heavenly woman that had abducted the boy from the hospital ward, is now roughly DRAGGING him into a river.

In the near distance, the boy can see three sinister figures, (MOLOCH, JEQON and BELIAL) dressed in blackened robes swiftly approaching.

Following on the heels of these figures is BASTIAN.

The woman's weeping. She speaks to Adam, telepathically.

HEAVENLY WOMAN (VO)

My life... for yours.

The boy, ADAM struggles, as she begins to hold him under water. He CLAWS at her neck, fighting for his life. She continues to weep.

The boy's hands eventually give up, and fall lifelessly by his side.

When the woman lets go of the body, it submerges deeper into the water... getting caught in the undertow.

As the menacing figures wade into the water, the woman swims to the other side of the shore. She escapes them.

Bastian WADES into the water, desperately looking for the boy.

BASTIAN

Find the boy and the woman. We may need her to produce another.

Meanwhile, at the center of the river, deep underwater the body of Adam floats aimlessly down to the river's floor.

When he hits the bottom, his eyes BLINK open.

BACK TO SCENE

Adam awakens to sound of hushed voices in the room and a dog licking his hand.

Standing next to a computer is SOSIA.

She's thirty-something; energetic, pretty, and vivacious, with a slight timbre of friendly cynicism to her voice.

Standing next to her is Gregor. Neither notice that Adam's awake.

SOSIA

Give it a week, and he'll be right as rain.

GREGOR

The sooner he heals, the sooner he can go.

SOSIA

When did we start turning away humans?

GREGOR

He's a mercenary, his kind attract trouble.

SOSIA

Like the Previns?

GREGOR

They broke the rules.

SOSIA

They were just being boys.

GREGOR

It's safer for everyone this way.

SOSIA

Time was, you valued other opinions.

GREGOR

Time was, you used to leave this room.

Sosia is burned by Gregor's retort.

Sosia begins to say something but stops herself, seeing Adam's awake.

Gregor leaves without acknowledging Adam.

Sosia walks over to Adam and shines a light into his eyes and then runs a syringe into his arm, taking a blood sample.

ADAM

Are you a doctor?

SOSIA

You could call me that. You could also call me Sosia.

Sosia notes Adam nervously eyeing the syringe. She unfurls a warm, comforting smile.

Sosia walks to her desk, inserts the blood sample into a computer.

SOSIA

I'm more of a scientist really.
(Taps the computer screen)
So, where are you from?

ADAM

Here, there, everywhere.

Sosia places a sample of Adam's blood on a petri dish... and studies it with a sophisticated analyzing device.

SOSIA

Really? Judging by the trace levels of copper in your blood, you've spent some time in the Oberrant Mountains.

Adam ekes-out a reluctant smile.

Sosia PATS her analyzing machine. Adam notices that it's the same cylindrical contraption Joe had been carrying around.

SOSIA

My new toy categorizes DNA... right down to the smallest detail.
(Turns machine off)
Until now, it's been like fishing without bait.

ADAM

Fishing for what?

SOSIA

A cure for DFD.

INT. VEENAH - MORNING

Adam strolls through Veenah with Sosia and Nicoli. Adam looks up to the lights, they dim and then brighten again.

NICOLI

We use the lights to regulate biorhythms.
(lights dim again)
When they work!

They come across GHUNAS and RODBER repairing a faulty generator. RODBER is gruff, middle-aged engineer and GHUNAS is the elder, wiser statesman of Veenah.

NICOLI

Still trying to send us back to the stone-age, boys?

Ghunas shakes his head, ignoring the ribbing.

Rodber attempts to start the generator but in only SPUTTERS then stops.

RODBER

Everything around here is fallin' apart.
Ah, hell... we're fallin' apart!

Ghunas SMACKS the generator with a lead pipe, which in turn SPUTTERS again, and then starts.

GHUNAS

Speak for yourself. I'm in my prime.
(Noticing Adam)
As he lives and breathes... the big, bad.
(Holds the pipe near Adam's neck)
So... how bad are ya, boy?

Adam flashes a nonchalant smile. Ghunas looks down and sees that Adam is holding a knife to his crotch.

ADAM

I'm also in my prime.

Ghunas belts out a hearty laugh, slaps Adam on the back.

GHUNAS

Boy's a spitfire... I dig it.

(Faces Nicoli)

Reminds me of you and your brothers... back
in our regulating days.

GREGOR (OS)

That was a long time ago. I'm sure Adam
hasn't got time for old war stories.

They all turn to see Gregor approaching. Adam and Gregor size each other up, like two wild animals, preparing to fight.

ADAM

Maybe another time.

GREGOR

Maybe.

Gregor and Adam's eyes lock, virtually daring the other to flinch.

SOSIA

(grabs Adam's arm)

Weren't we gonna get you a map?

Adam never breaks eye contact with Gregor.

INT. LIVING QUARTERS - VEENAH - DAY

Methisa is with MR. BRADLEY in his dingy quarters.

In a corner of the room, Methisa is browsing over a shelf.

Hunkered over his desk is MR BRADLEY.

MR BRADLEY is a tall, dapper man, in his mid fifties.

CUT TO

Methisa stares in wonderment at an antique dagger.

Inscribed on the dagger's shaft is a strange emblem depicting
entwined serpents.

BRADLEY

(Staring at the Dagger)
Your mother asked me to look after that
until you were old enough to --

Methisa fires an incredulous scowl at Mr. Bradley.

BRADLEY

Growing up is a marathon dear, not a
sprint.

Sosia and Adam enter the room. Methisa immediately puts down the
dagger, and smiles bashfully at Adam. Mr. Bradley ushers them in.

SOSIA

Adam this is Mr. Bradley... our resident
antiquarian. He should be able to help.

BRADLEY

(Pointing to the books in the room)
It's not exactly the great library of
Alexandria... but we have some classics. What
are you looking for... Emerson? Milton?

SOSIA

He needs a map of San Thomase and
directions on how to get in... undetected.

BRADLEY

(Slightly disappointed)
How long are you staying here?

ADAM

One more night.

Methisa quietly hangs her head in slight disappointment.

BRADLEY

Methisa can draw you a map by this evening.

Adam nods politely and heads out of the room.

BRADLEY

Where's he from?

SOSIA

The Oberrant Mountains... he got here a
couple of days ago.

Mr. Bradley removes his glasses and looks at where, a couple of days ago Methisa had awoken in her sleep.

BRADLEY

Oberrant Mountains, you say?

Sosia nods. Mr. Bradley grumbles something incoherent, and starts shuffling some papers on his desk, distracted.

BRADLEY

Methisa... be a dear and get cracking on those directions would you?

Methisa doesn't respond straight away, her eyes still transfixed on where Adam had just exited the room.

INT. VEENAH'S DINING HALL - NIGHT

The people from Veenah are gathered for a feast.

Musicians (including Ghunas) are playing on makeshift instruments.

The people are dancing and making merry.

Nicoli swings and swaggers through the room, dancing with all the young ladies, who in turn adore his attention.

Adam is sitting at a table with Rodber and Ghunas watching Gregor and Sosia cavorting with a gaggle of older people.

Joe and his wife Gwyn are also dancing... but to their own tune, and never quite in rhythm.

Sosia and Gregor pivot from partner to partner gaily prancing around.

When they fall into each other's arms, they hesitate awkwardly - neither comfortable with the other.

Before either can decide what to do, Joe steps-in, and sweeps Sosia away.

Methisa sits at a table alone. She seems small, and vulnerable.

Bradley sits himself next to Adam. He places a couple of books next to him. He hands Adam a folded map. Adam glances over it.

Adam looks at Sosia and Gregor, again noticing their discomfort.

Ghunas nods to Sosia and Gregor.

GHUNAS

She was the last one to conceive. But,
miscarried after five months. Things
haven't been the same between them since.

ADAM

That's why she searches for a cure?

GHUNAS

Like a woman possessed.

Adam notices Methisa silently, yet firmly reproaching one of the men for trying to dance with her. He smiles. Bradley notices this.

BRADLEY

She lives in her own world that one. But
you... she likes you.

ADAM

Why doesn't she talk?

BRADLEY

She was raised by a single mother, an
Outlander. Her name was Clara - she was
also a mute. Apparently they were out
scavenging when Methisa ran into a Paladin
platoon. She cried out, her mother came, a
fight ensued and... Clara ultimately
sacrificed herself for her child.
Afterwards, Methisa somehow made her way to
us. She hasn't uttered a word since.

Adam looks away. Again he watches Methisa, but this time with a deep sense of sympathy.

CUT TO

Methisa's quietly watching the festivities of the room play out in front of her from underneath a table.

Her view is cut off by a pair of legs.

This irks her. At once a head bends down. It's Adam. He offers his hand to her. Methisa hesitates before taking it.

Methisa slowly pulls herself out from underneath the table and let's Adam lead her over to where the people are dancing.

Her feet slow and her demeanor slouches. Clearly any kind of public display bothers her.

Adam bows his head down to face her.

ADAM

I have two left feet. You lead.

Methisa's rigid fear dissolves into mirth as Adam takes her for a dance around the floor.

Everyone looks on... surprised and pleased by Methisa's affectionate response to Adam.

INT. ADAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

It's late at night, Adam is silently preparing to leave in the dark.

As he exits his room into the general living space of Joe and Gwyn's habitat he TRIPS on a bundle at the door's entrance.

The bundle happens to be Methisa.

Methisa sits up, slightly embarrassed that Adam caught her sleeping outside his door. When Methisa notices that Adam is actually packed to leave her face quickly sinks.

ADAM

Sorry kid... I gotta go.

Methisa shakes her head... confused and upset. She takes out an old piece of paper from her shirt pocket. She hands it to Adam.

Adam unfolds the paper to find a drawing... clearly created by a small child.

INSERT DRAWING

The picture, is that of a mother cradling her child. On the back of the mother's neck is a small mark, but it's indistinguishable.

Towering above them both, almost ghosted into the background, is an angelic figure with incandescent wings. His eyes have been colored in a ruby hue.

On the corner of the picture is the artist's name, "CLARA".

BACK TO SCENE

Adam doesn't know what to make of the picture.

ADAM

Is this you and your mom?

Methisa nods. Adam points to the figure behind them.

ADAM

Who's this?

Methisa appears a little dumbfounded... surprised by Adam's question. She matter-of-factly points to him.

ADAM

Me? Kid... I hate to disappoint you, but I'm no angel.

Methisa shakes her head disagreeing. Adam frowns, ruffles her hair, and then heads out of the door.

Once he's out of Methisa's sight, he pauses remembering something. But whatever it is, he soon dismisses it and carries on.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - MORNING

Unbeknownst to Adam, Methisa is following him through the tunnels.

Adam reaches an old subway engineering room. Inside is a door, leading outside.

EXT. SAN THOMASE, OUTSKIRTS - MORNING

Methisa opens the same door Adam has just passed through -- A door that leads out to an abandoned street.

Methisa peeps around, searching for where Adam disappeared.

As she closes the door, Adam STEALTHILY emerges from behind it.

Methisa STAGGERS, a little surprised.

She gathers herself and shoots Adam a disarming, wry smile.

ADAM

Go home.

Methisa stands, resolute. Adam kneels in... closer... his face is menacing and his tone, threatening.

ADAM

You don't want to go where I'm going.

Adam turns on his heels and strides away from Methisa, leaving her alone and rejected.

EXT. SAN THOMASE - MORNING

Adam emerges from an air vent in a deserted alleyway.

He moves furtively to the end of the alley, toward a busy street.

The city is thriving.

The people of San Thomase are immaculately dressed, beautiful, physically strong and blond.

Everything is TOO PERFECT.

Adam sticks out like a sore thumb.

One exquisite-looking child approaches him but is anxiously whisked away by her timorous mother.

Adam shakes his head in mock disapproval. He's seen it all before.

Behind Adam's shoulder stands one of the many giant billboards advertising a company called "Dagon Incorporated". The sign's caption reads:

'BRINGING LIFE TO THE WORLD'

Adam looks back at the mother and sees her talking to a couple of Paladins... she points to Adam.

The Paladins approach his direction.

Adam ducks across the street into a small, characterless building.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - SAME

The building Adam enters is a sterile funeral home bereft of religious paraphernalia.

Over a dozen people face an elevated stage, where a minister-like figure, adorned in silky-white garments, eulogizes.

MINISTER

(smiling)

Today we retire the body of Bixel Autry.
Certified by Dagon in 2096 - Bixel is
survived by a partner and two wards. He was
a model Aryan and loyal servant of Dagon.

A child in front of Adam tugs on the shirt of his mother.

CHILD

(Whispering) Will I see Bixel again?

The mother looks embarrassed.

MOTHER

No. When the body expires it's restored to
the Lifecycle. If you were to 'see' him
again, it would be as another Aryan.

CHILD

Would I know who he is? Would he know me?
W-

A hand FIRMLY grabs Adam's shoulder.

Adam spins around and unsheathes a dagger and holds it against the
throat of the person who grabbed him...

...MR. BRADLEY.

ADAM

What are you...?

Bradley places a finger over Adam's lips, hushing him.

ADAM

Are you trying to get yourself killed?

Bradley's eyes remain firmly locked beyond Adam. He's staring at
two Paladins who are scouring the premises.

BRADLEY

If you wish to remain breathing, I suggest
you shut up and follow me.

EXT. SAN THOMASE, SIDE STREETS - MORNING

Bradley and Adam are walking so as to avoid detection.

Bradley seems poised and serious.

ADAM

What are you doing here?

BRADLEY

The Chairman of Dagon is giving an open address this morning. We just heard about it.

ADAM

So?

BRADLEY

So... public spectacle is highly unusual for the Aryans. Also... no one's ever, ever laid eyes on this man before.

Again, Bradley directs his glaze at the large amount of Paladins roaming around.

Before Adam can continue the conversation they arrive upon the San Thomase square overlooked by Dagon Tower.

DAGON TOWER is the most splendid building in San Thomase.

Flanking the impressive structure are immense marble towers.

Monstrous torches illuminate the main entrance.

DAGON INC. is stenciled in gold above the archway.

Something about the building unsettles Adam.

Thousands are gathering by a podium at the foot of Dagon Tower.

Adam and Bradley make their way into the crowd.

ADAM

Is this the original breeding facility?

BRADLEY

First and largest. The other cities house minor reproduction units but they pale in comparison.

Mr. Bradley notices a look of white-hot anger singe Adam's countenance.

EXT. VEENAH - MORNING

The city's lights flicker and then go out.

Three seconds later, the lights illuminate again, only dimmer this time.

Joe and his wife Gwyn look upwards, trying to figure out what's going on.

INT. SOSIA'S LAB - SAME

Sosia is examining a something through a microscopic, examining device (The same device Joe had brought back to the city).

The lights flicker, and then brighten again. When they do, Sosia notices something. She takes a step back, and rubs her eyes. She looks through the microscope again.

Sosia presses a button on the device and in turn, it generates an image on the computer screen next to her.

The image is reminiscent to a 3-D DNA strand.

Sosia scrutinizes the image carefully.

A small breath escapes her.

She looks up and her eyes are filled with hope.

EXT. DAGON TOWER - MORNING

At the top of the stairs, leading to the entryway of Dagon Tower, BASTIAN steps out onto a podium to present a speech.

Bastian's hair is cropped short. He wears a simple black cloak over a charcoal uniform.

Beside him is a table with two guns... one a Stigma coding device, and the other a firearm.

CUT TO

ADAM holds his breath as he sees Bastian for the first time. Something about him seems eerily familiar.

BASTIAN raises his hand to silence the crowd.

BASTIAN

My fellow Aryans. I am Chairman Bastian.

CROWD

Hail, Bastian!

BASTIAN

The day before yesterday, a Paladin was murdered. Murdered by an Unterman.

The crowd appears appalled.

ADAM squirms.

BASTIAN

(nodding) Aryans are good people, fair people. But we've tolerated Untermen lawlessness for too long. The truth is, Humans are biologically inferior. They're primal instincts are genetically programmed to hate and destroy. To integrate an Unterman, they must be reformed.

Paladins march a vagabond woman, in handcuffs, on to the stage.

BASTIAN

(holding up a Stigma gun)
As of today, any Unterman in or out of San Thomase, will be purged, Stigmatized, and sentenced to a reformation camp.

CROWD

Hail, Dagon!

BASTIAN

But if they resist... there'll be no 'reform'...

Bastian puts the Stigma gun down, picks up the firearm, turns, and BANG, shoots the woman in the head.

BASTIAN

...just punishment.

Silence falls upon the crowd. Bastian stares coldly at them.

CROWD

Hail, Dagon! Hail, Bastian!

Crowd shouts and stomps its approval.

As Bastian walks from the podium he catches Adam's eye, and grins.

Adam opens his mouth to say something.

BRADLEY

We must leave. Now!

Bradley grabs Adam's arm, they walk firmly through the crowd, as Paladins aggressively scan the people.

Both start backtracking.

Neither of them notice, that ten meters behind them, METHISA follows.

EXT. SAN THOMASE, OUTSKIRTS - MORNING

Mr. Bradley strides purposefully, while Adam keeps up.

ADAM

What the hell was that?

BRADLEY

A new manifesto.

ADAM

Why now?

BRADLEY

You heard him... a Paladin was killed.

ADAM

It's not the first time that's happened.

BRADLEY

The others must be warned.

Adam stops in his tracks.

They are now standing in front of the entrance of a small tunnel under a bridge. Scattered everywhere are old road signs.

ADAM

You go ahead.

Bradley looks incredulously at Adam.

BRADLEY

What could be so important, that you'd
gamble your very life for it?

Before Adam can respond, they hear a SCREAM.

The scream of a girl.

They look up the street... METHISA RUNS toward them...

Behind her are 12 Paladins in pursuit.

Methisa reaches Adam and Bradley, out of breath and desperate.

Bradley scolds Methisa with a reprimanding glare.

Adam grabs them both, and they dodge into the tunnel.

They reach the end of the tunnel and realize there's a wire fence.

Methisa trips up over something. A Body.

She looks around and sees over a dozen dead bodies.

She turns over one of the bodies, sees a face she recognizes:
Tobin. She looks horrified.

MR. BRADLEY

Previns.

CUT TO

Paladins enter the tunnel.

One Paladin Officer belches out a loathsome chuckle.

He unsheathes his Stigma gun.

PALADIN OFFICER

It's like shooting fish in a barrel.

CUT TO

Adam seems oddly hesitant to fight.

Bradley pulls out a small dagger in self-defense. Adam disbelievingly shakes his head.

ADAM

Stand with your backs to the fence. Now.

Methisa takes Bradley's arm and leads him back to the fence.

Two of the Paladins reach out to grab Adam's shoulders.

Adam rapidly grabs both of their hands, and... CRACK... he twists and BREAKS them in one, almost super-human movement.

Alarmed, two more of the Paladins draw out their weapons.

Adam KICKS up an old STOP SIGN, and like a Frisbee flings it at the armed Paladins, knocking them both out.

Before the others can react, Adam is upon them.

From one of them he steals a steel cattle-prod and uses it to ruthlessly take-out three more Paladins.

Everything about Adam's movements are fluid and determined. Almost poetic in their effortlessness.

This show of strength does not go unnoticed by Methisa or Mr. Bradley.

Before long the entire Paladin platoon are wiped out.

BRADLEY looks flabbergasted at the damage inflicted by Adam.

He gathers himself... the sobering sight of the dead Prevlins brings him back to reality.

BRADLEY

They were unarmed.

Adam follows Bradley out of the tunnel. Methisa walks between them.

EXT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - DAY

Adam and Mr. Bradley are walking in silence. Methisa is a few yards ahead of them.

BRADLEY

I'm unable to reconcile what I witnessed.

ADAM

(nods in agreement)
The Paladins are on a rampage.

BRADLEY

Not them. You.

Adam's face turns cold, stony.

BRADLEY

Whatever rational I apply, I can't explain
it... it wasn't-

ADAM

I know.
(Levels his glare at Mr. Bradley)
I have certain abilities, abilities I don't
understand.

Bradley thoughtfully scratches his beard.

BRADLEY

And you believe the explanation to be
inside the walls of the Dagon Towers?

Adam stares ahead... eventually, he nods. Bradley takes a deep
breath... attempting to make sense of everything.

INT. DAGON TOWER - DAY

In a vast, darkly lit chamber, BASTIAN stands in front of a
colossal fireplace, with a marble mantle.

Two hooded men, silently stand guard by a monolithic double-door.

The broad mantle displays religious artifacts, such as the Holy
Grail, Legionnaire's Spear, and the Ark of the Covenant.

Bastian picks up the Grail. Next to it is a wooden staff with a
golden Eagle set atop of it, emblazoned with a NAZI symbol.

Next to that is a picture of Bastian and Hitler sitting at a
table. He toasts the picture.

Bastian nods for the guards to leave.

Bastian walks to the far left of the room, where there's an altar decorated with unholy vestiges.

Behind the altar is a decaying upside-down crucifix. Nails still split the beams, indicating someone was crucified on it.

He kneels. The candles around him spontaneously IGNITE.

Bastian draws a sword. Points in each direction.

BASTIAN

Father, hear me.

The flames from the candles circling Bastian JOIN to surround him, forming a perfect pentagram. He grins.

BASTIAN

The sacred vessel has returned to us.

The flames grow stronger, somehow indicating approval.

BASTIAN

The Summoning will be soon.

The flames die, the connection broken. Bastian stands, lifts the Spear from the mantle. He looks back to the ancient cross.

BASTIAN

(smiles) It's our time now.

EXT. VEENAH - DAY

Bradley and Adam approach the main entrance to Veenah.

Bradley suddenly stops, faces Adam.

BRADLEY

The murdered Paladins... was that you?

Adam looks away, dodging the question.

Methisa TUGS on Mr. Bradley's arm. She nods and affirmative to his question. Her face is burning... slightly ashamed.

Bradley looks questioningly at Adam for an answer.

ADAM

It was self-defense.

Bradley glares inquisitively, awaiting Adam's disclosure.

INT. GREGOR'S DWELLING - DAY

Bradley and Adam are standing, while Gregor is behind a small desk. Nicoli's sitting on a crate. Both brothers are pale.

GREGOR

(to Adam) This is your fault.

NICOLI

He saved Methisa's life.

GREGOR

His kind only care-

BRADLEY

This is not Adam's burden. They're using his run-in with the Paladin's as an excuse.

NICOLI

Excuse for what?

BRADLEY

Genocide. I don't know why. I don't know how. But it's happening. And our lives... our very existence is at stake.

(takes a deep breath)

They have our scent... their hounds will be upon us soon.

Gregor gathers himself.

GREGOR

Assemble the council.

(to Adam)

And you... try not to kill anyone.

Adam levels Gregor with a deadly glare.

ADAM

I'll try my best.

INT. DAGON TOWER - DAY

Bastian lays on a decadently-decked bed, enjoying the attentions of three blond haired curvaceous girls, no older than eighteen.

ZORN, Bastian's top Lieutenant enters the room.

Zorn notices that they girls are triplets.

GIRLS

Who's that frightful man, Daddy?

Zorn hesitates, somewhat shocked.

Bastian looks at the girls, grinning mischievously.

BASTIAN

It's not like I'm going to burn in Hell.

ZORN

Of course not, my Liege.

(clears his throat)

We've located the human refuge.

Bastian sits up, pleased. Zorn waits for instructions.

BASTIAN

No survivors.

Zorn nods, understanding. Bastian flashes a ghoulish grin.

INT. VEENAH - DAY

Nicoli, Rodber, Ghunas, Bradley, Joe, JESSIE and MASON are in Veenah's council room.

Jessie is a gentle woman, aged thirties. MASON is in his forties... a wiry, nervous fellow.

Adam stands in shadows in the corner of the room.

Gregor's pointing to a map of underground tunnels.

GREGOR

From the reservoir it's a straight shot to the harbor.

GHUNAS nods.

ADAM

What's in the harbor?

GHUNAS

An old naval frigate.

ADAM

Seaworthy?

GHUNAS

Close enough.

MASON angrily slaps his hand down on the table.

MASON

What's so wrong with becoming an Aryan sub-citizen? It's better than living like animals.

BRADLEY

They're not interested in assimilation.

MASON

Okay, they killed some Previns... but they were outlaws. We've done nothing to-

ADAM

You're wrong.

Everyone looks suspiciously at Adam.

ADAM

They mean to kill us all. What you need to do, is run and hide.

JESSIE

What's the point in saving ourselves if we can't save our future? With the resources here, Sosia's close to solving DFD.

GREGOR

This is the hand we've been dealt. Sosia will find something, eventually... I'm sure.

SOSIA (OS)

I already have.

Everyone's surprised to see SOSIA STANDING BY THE DOORWAY. She appears flustered but bristling with excitement.

INT. VEENAH MEDICAL FACILITY - DAY

All the council members are huddled around a computer. Sosia grabs her small French poodle... Tobie... puts her up on the table.

SOSIA

Tobie's gonna be a mommy...

No one responds to Sosia's jovial mood.

SOSIA

Well, as most know DFD is airborne. It infected everyone, including animals.

MASON

So?

SOSIA

Tobie was made by Dagon -- like the Aryans -- but there's one significant difference.

BRADLEY

Dagon animals aren't bred in a laboratory.

SOSIA

So, how can they avoid contamination outside of hermetically sealed environment?

NICOLI

They program their DNA to fight the disease?

SOSIA

Ding, wrong. DFD is a mutating virus. It's virtually indestructible.

ADAM

Virtually?

SOSIA

Apparently Dagon scientists found a cure.

Sosia picks up a cylindrical device (the same one Joe had brought back with him from San Thomase).

SOSIA

I used an Ionization Calibrator to identify the origins of Tobie's antibodies. Which as you can see... are unaffected by the virus.

GREGOR

Why?

SOSIA

They're fortified with synthetic enzymes.

Bradley begins to understand.

BRADLEY

A vaccine?

Sosia nods an affirmative.

BRADLEY

Can your reconstruct it?

SOSIA

(shaking her head) There's the rub... there's only one place to find something like this.

BRADLEY

Dagon laboratories.

Sosia nods.

JESSIE

They kept it from us...? Why?

BRADLEY

Contaminate the roots of a tree and it can't grow back.

NICOLI

I guess they got impatient.

INT/EXT. GREGOR'S HABITAT, VEENAH - EVENING

Gregor, Nicoli, Bradley, Sosia, Methisa and Adam are alone in the room. Gregor's pacing, while holding his chin, frowning.

Sosia looks at Gregor imploringly. Gregor shakes his head.

GREGOR

No. You'll be lost up there and vulnerable.

SOSIA

Mr. Bradley knows the city. Methisa knows the underground passages. We can look after our-

BRADLEY

Adam can keep us out of harms way.

Adam becomes agitated. He shakes his head.

ADAM

If I walk into the fire, I walk alone.

SOSIA

Don't you care about our survival?

ADAM

Our race died a long time ago. Vaccine or no vaccine, we're finished.

BRADLEY

Think about it, we have mutual goals: You need to get it in, we need protection.

Adam pauses, considering Mr. Bradley's proposal.

ADAM

Once you've found this 'miracle cure' you're on your own.

Bradley nods, accepting Adam's proposal.

Gregor suddenly sits up, frustrated.

GREGOR

We can't trust someone we barely-

BRADLEY

Any port in a storm will do. And this port, may be our best hope of survival.

Sosia places a gentle hand on Gregor. She nods, agreeing with Mr. Bradley. A look of resignation falls across his face.

GREGOR

Be at the dock by next sunrise. We won't wait any longer.

SOSIA

Okay, now that that's settled, how do we get in?

An idea occurs to Adam.

Without so much as a word, Adam purposefully exits the room. Sosia looks inquisitively at Bradley.

Bradley shrugs... also unsure of what transpired.

INT. MEDICAL FACILITY - NIGHT

Bradley enters. Sosia is pacing, concerned.

SOSIA

Any sign?

Bradley shakes his head.

SOSIA

It's been two hours.

ADAM ENTERS... carrying a large burlap sack over one shoulder and two Paladin uniforms over the other.

Sosia and Bradley are relieved to see him and curious.

SOSIA

Where have you been?

Adam dumps out the sack... TWO HEADS ROLL OUT ONTO THE TABLE. The heads are from two of the Paladins Adam had previously killed in the tunnel outside of San Thomase.

Bradley holds up one of the uniforms, examining it.

ADAM

With their Stigmas we can pass as one of them.

SOSIA

(incredulous) There's only two?

Bradley removes the hand-cuffs from the Paladin uniform, smiles and THROWS THEM ON TO SOSIA'S LAP.

BRADLEY

Beware of Greeks bearing gifts.

Sosia nods, understanding.

Sosia picks up a scalpel, INSERTS IT into the back of one of the Paladin heads.

INT. MEDICAL FACILITY - NIGHT

Adam is alone, dressing himself in a Paladin uniform. Gregor silently enters the room.

Gregor is also dressed is wearing a small samurai style sword, strapped to his back.

Rage bubbles beneath the surface of Gregor's eyes.

GREGOR

I used to have five brothers. Three were murdered by mercenaries.

Adam's eyes narrow, waiting for Gregor to continue.

GREGOR

It took me two years to find them... and a minute to execute them.

ADAM

What goes around, comes around.

Gregor moves close in on Adam, touches the Paladin uniform.

GREGOR

If they get hurt... no matter what it takes, I'll find you.

ADAM

I won't be hiding.

MR. BRADLEY enters the room (he's also wearing a Paladin uniform).

Gregor takes a step back from Adam. The tension is still palpable. Bradley looks at Adam.

BRADLEY

It's time.

INT. CHURCH OUTSIDE OF SAN THOMASE - NIGHT

Mr. Bradley, Adam, Methisa and Sosia are holed-up in an abandoned church.

Methisa is asleep at the front pulpit. Sosia is sitting close by, reading through some documents.

Adam looks through a stained glass window image depicting angels fighting against demons.

BRADLEY

Do you really think our days are numbered?

ADAM

It's simple evolution. We've had our fifteen minutes and now the show's over.

BRADLEY

I think you underestimate the human capacity for survival. Civilizations may come and go, but we-

ADAM holds his hand out to HUSH Mr. Bradley. Adam centers in on a noise coming from where Methisa is sleeping.

Adam investigates.

Adam hovers over Methisa. She's mumbling something in a language Adam does not recognize.

Adam gently kicks her in the back. Methisa stirs.

ADAM

You were having a nightmare.

Methisa gets up, wipes herself down. Methisa's eyes never leave Adam.

ADAM

She should stay here.

BRADLEY

No, there's safety in numbers.

Adam's on the verge of disagreeing, but Methisa gives him a warm smile, giving him pause. He reluctantly nods.

ADAM

(To Mr. Bradley)
She's your responsibility.

SOSIA

(winks, ruffles Methisa's hair)
Stay close.

When Methisa's hair is ruffled Adam's surprised to see the same CIRCULAR MARKING on the back of her neck as that that was on his own mother.

INT. VEENAH - NIGHT

Nicoli's carefully assembling explosives around a power-generator, as Gregor, Rodber and Ghunas watch.

All four entrances ways leading into Veenah are surrounded by explosives.

Nicoli hands a remote to Gregor.

GREGOR

What did you use for a trigger?

NICOLI

(annoyed)
Fusion cells... like you told me.

GREGOR

Every entrance must be destroyed... they can't follow us.

The lights slightly flicker above.

GHUNAS

Time's a-tickin' boys.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF SAN THOMASE - NIGHT

Under the cover of darkness, Sosia, Adam, Bradley and Methisa approach the city. Methisa and Sosia are walking slightly ahead of Adam and Mr. Bradley.

ADAM

(nodding to Methisa)
What was she speaking? It wasn't English.

BRADLEY

Actually, it was English, French, Spanish, and Aramaic. It's called Glossolalia or 'speaking in tongues'. She does it in her sleep from time to time.

ADAM

Tongues?

BRADLEY

Religious manuscripts refer to it as the divine dialect... the language of the angels. Spoken only by those gifted with it.

ADAM

How do you know all this?

BRADLEY

I learnt about celestial doctrine while researching the markings on her neck.

This piques Adam's interest.

ADAM

What are they?

BRADLEY

Glyphs... angelic text to be precise. The outer line reads: "The Word of God will summon the Fire of God and all that is damned will be judged."
(wipes his glasses)
The large glyph in the middle is a name. I still haven't been able to translate it.

Adam's lost in thought... his eyes darken, as does his mood. They now find themselves on the verge of entering of San Thomase.

ADAM

Let's save the fables and fairytales for another time... today we have work to do.

INT. DAGON TOWER - MORNING

Bastian enters a large, central communications and security station. Averian and Zorn are standing by a monitor.

BASTIAN

The missing Paladins I presume?

ZORN

They're not responding. Shall we intercept?

BASTIAN

No, let the hens into the fox house.

INT. VEENAH - MORNING

Gregor and Ghunas are directing groups of people out of the Northern tunnel entrance.

Nicoli leads one of the groups, including MASON.

GHUNAS

(to Gregor)

That's the last of 'em. We oughta-

Ghunas' voice is suddenly DROWNED OUT by a loud MEGAPHONE

ZORN (OS)

Lay down your weapons and surrender.

From the southern entrance to Veenah, TWENTY-SOMETHING PALADINS COME MARCHING IN, led by ZORN.

Gregor draws his sword. Ghunas prepares his crossbow. Half-a-dozen men and women who remain (including Joe and Gwyn), prepare to battle.

Nicoli also prepares his crossbow. But Gregor grabs his arm, pushes him to the entrance.

GREGOR

Get 'em outta here.

NICOLI

I can help.

GREGOR

No. We'll handle this. Go.

Nicoli reluctantly walks the last group out of the entrance.

MASON, quickly turns around and runs over to the Paladins holding his hands up. Nicoli gives chase.

GHUNAS

(shouting)

Mason... what are you doing?

MASON

I'd rather take my chances with them.

Mason reaches the Paladins, puts his hands up, surrendering. He gets on his knees, preparing to be handcuffed.

Nicoli reaches Mason... and is also forced to his knees.

MASON smiles at Gregor, as if to say... 'see, it's okay'. Conversely, Nicoli's face is peppered with anxiety.

Gregor's jaw clenches... his knuckles bleed white.

Instead of handcuffing MASON, the ZORN levels his gun and BANG, blows a hole through Mason's head.

CUT TO

Gregor's stares at the Paladins, mouth agape.

GREGOR

NO!

One of the other Paladins points his gun at Nicoli. Before he can squeeze off a shot, he's HIT IN THE CHEST with an arrow.

CUT TO

20 meters away, Gregor holds Ghunas' crossbow. He fires off three more quick shots, killing the other Paladins around Nicoli.

GREGOR

Run.

CUT TO

Nicoli gets up and starts running.

CUT TO

GREGOR charges toward the Paladins, to protect his brother.

Sword drawn in one hand and a crossbow in the other, GREGOR drives into the heart of the Paladin platoon.

GREGOR'S blade whirls through the air, efficient in each movement, dispatching the Paladins, one by one.

GHUNAS, RODBER AND JOE cover Gregor by skewering assaulting Paladins with arrows.

JOE

Wahooo, just like the old days, boys!

GREGOR is momentarily STOPPED when ZORN CLOBBERS him with a electronic cattle-prod.

ZORN leans over him, preparing to finish the job.

Before ZORN can continue, all the lights of the city GO OUT.

Everything is pitch black.

A voice comes over ZORN'S com-link.

PALADIN (OS)

Switch to night vision.

POV from ZORN hovering over Gregor. Everything's a surreal green hue.

However, Gregor is no longer kneeling before him.

SWISH. ZORN looks down, sees a long blade sticking out of his abdomen. GREGOR, has stabbed him from behind.

ZORN slumps over, dead.

THE LIGHTS COME BACK ON AGAIN.

For a brief moment, the Paladins are blinded. They start shooting blindly in ALL DIRECTIONS.

CUT TO

The last of the Paladins are picked-off.

INT. DAGON TOWER ENTRANCE - DAY

Adam and Bradley (adorned in Paladin garb) march Sosia and Methisa (in handcuffs) into Dagon Tower. Four Paladins approach them.

The first Paladin pulls out a Stigma gun, scans the back of Adam and Bradley's necks. The result is positive.

The Paladins then inspect Sosia and Methisa.

PALADIN 1

(shoving Sosia to one side)
Take her to the Mat Labs for bio-
examination.
(shoves Methisa to another)
Detention block for this one.

Paladins grab Methisa and march her away. Her terrified face turns Bradley and Adam. Adam doggedly steps in her direction, but Bradley holds him back.

PALADIN 1

What are you waiting for? Take her away.

Adam and Bradley reluctantly escort Sosia through the entrance being pointed to by the Paladin.

Adam helplessly watches as they roughly drag Methisa away. His fists clench into a tight ball and his eyes are alit with rage.

INT. TUNNEL - SAME

The last of the people are now out of Veenah, waiting deep inside the tunnel leading from the Northern entrance.

All of them despondently look back at the city. Melancholy prevalent in their collective expression.

Ghunas looks over to Gregor, nods his head.

Gregor holds up the detonator, takes a deep breath and DEPRESSES THE TRIGGER.

Nothing happens. Gregor presses the trigger again.

Nothing.

RODBER

I'll check it out.

RODBER runs back into the city. Nicoli grabs the detonator from Gregor and also takes off behind Rodber.

GREGOR

Nicoli... get back here.

NICOLI

(Stubborn)

I crapped-up the trigger... I'll fix it.

INT. DAGON TOWER FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Sosia, Adam and Bradley enter a vast hallway, framed by glass and shaped like an arc.

Upon reaching a processing station, the head Paladin scans Bradley and Adam's Stigmas.

Two more men enter the hall, dressed in dark red uniforms. An inscription on their breast badge reads, "Mat Lab". They lead Sosia away. Adam stiffens, but Bradley remains calm.

HEAD PALADIN

Escort the medics to the lab.

Adam and Bradley hurriedly step into place beside the medics.

INT. VEENAH - SAME

Rodber and Nicoli are working furiously to figure out the problem. Nicoli leans up, smiles.

NICOLI

Okay, that should do it, lets-

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM. Without warning, the explosives on the Northern, Eastern and Western entrances detonate.

To both their horror, they see all the entrances are now sealed.

THE TUNNEL

Gregor and Joe emerge from the dust and debris. They run over to where the entrance was. They start trying to clear away debris.

Joe turns around, angrily looks at the people standing there.

JOE

Whatcha all gawkin' at? Help, damnit!

More people come over the help.

A small hole emerges, a hand comes through.

VEENAH

Nicoli's reaching his hand through the small hole. Grabs his Brother's hand.

CUT TO

GREGOR

Don't worry we'll get this thing open.

Like a crazed dog, Gregor continues to dig.

CUT TO

Rodber sees lights emerging from the Southern entrance. More Paladins are coming.

NICOLI

(to Gregor)
Looks like the cavalry's arrived.

GREGOR

Give us another minute.

NICOLI

They gotta be stopped.

Gregor pauses, hears the resolve in Nicoli's voice. It dawns upon Gregor what Nicoli is implying.

GREGOR

Don't you do it.

CUT TO

Nicoli leans back from the hole.

Over a hundred Paladins are pouring into Veenah.

NICOLI

Save what's left of us.

Nicoli looks resignedly at Rodber. Rodber nods, knowing what must be done.

NICOLI

Fire in the hole.

Gregor's imploring face fills the hole.

GREGOR

One more minute.

Gregor continues to desperately dig.

NICOLI

Ten, nine...

GREGOR

Please, don't...

NICOLI

eight... seven...

Nicoli winks at Gregor and gives him a warm, forgiving smile.

GREGOR

Oh God, Nicky... please...

NICOLI

...six, five...

CUT TO

Two Paladins locate Nicoli and Rodber.

Nicoli and Rodber take each other's hands.

RODBER

Let's do this, kid.

NICOLI

...two... one.

The first Paladin reaches them, gun drawn. RODBER flips the Paladin the finger.

RODBER

Welcome to hell you Aryan son-of-a-

CUT TO

Gregor grabs Joe, and drags him to the ground.

BOOM... The explosives by the generator are detonated, and VEENAH IS DESTROYED.

Everything inside is either incinerated or buried under hundreds of tones of rubble.

INT. DAGON TOWER DETENTION CELLS - MORNING

Methisa's thrown into a chamber. There are other vagabonds detained with her. Methisa squats down in the darkest corner.

A figure approaches her from the shadows.

When his roguish features come into the light, she notices that it's DRAKE, the leader of the Prebins.

His left arm is heavily bandaged, and he has bruises and scratches all over his face.

Methisa compassionately smiles. She takes Drake's hand, ushers him to sit next to her.

DRAKE

Methisa? I thought your people had evacuated?

Methisa nods, confirming Drake's statement. She looks at Drake's wounds... gently touches them.

Methisa looks around the room, scanning for something. Drake catches on, he sighs.

DRAKE

(sadly shakes his head)
Gregor's right, we never should have left Veenah.

Methisa silently sympathizes with Drake.

DRAKE

Were you alone?

Methisa quickly shakes her head. She takes a stone from the floor and SCRIBBLES on the wall.

INT. DAGON TOWER - DAY

The medics, with Adam and Bradley, escort Sosia to the Mat Lab entrance.

The medics enter with Sosia, but the doors shut quickly behind them as Adam and Bradley attempt to follow.

ADAM

Now what?

Bradley scans the area, takes note of eight Paladins walking through the adjacent corridor. He waves for Adam to follow.

They slot-in behind the group.

BRADLEY

We blend in.

INT. TUNNELS - DAY

Joe pulls Gregor out of some rubble.

The remaining group of people are a little banged and bruised but are mostly okay after the explosion.

Gregor's limps to where the entrance of Veenah was. He gently touches the rocks... caressing them. His lower lip trembles.

Gregor clenches his jaw, turns to face the others. He then purposefully strides in opposite direction of Veenah.

JOE

Mount up folks... ain't nothin' here but
death and dust.

The people form a narrow caravan and follow Gregor.

INT. DAGON TOWER - DAY

Paladins, including Adam and Bradley, enter a lengthy, angular barracks resembling a high-tech hospital ward.

The walls are lined with small, man-sized plexi-glass cylindrical chambers.

Each Paladin UNDRESSES. Adam and Bradley follow suit.

Adam reaches into the collar of his uniform and removes the Stigma, wiping off some dried blood.

Adam looks over to Bradley, unsure of what to do next.

They see the other Paladins GETTING INTO THEIR CHAMBERS. Bradley nods, indicating they should do the same thing.

They both enter their chambers, which immediately close, and retract back into the wall.

The chamber fills sterilizing fluids to clean them. This process takes 10 seconds.

Both Adam and Bradley look distressed.

The chamber then retracts, horizontally into the wall.

On the headrest is a small scanning device. Adam leans down, and runs the Stigma over it. The red light bleeps.

GREEN GAS BLOWS INTO THE CHAMBER unwillingly sending Adam to sleep.

ADAM'S DREAM

From the POV of Adam, he's in a sizeable, OMINOUS CHAMBER.

His hands and feet are bound to the floor... yet they are not his hands or feet, they are that of a woman.

He's lying on top of a large, bronzed circular relief depicting two entwined serpents.

Standing on either side of him are MOLOCH, JEQON, BELIAL and BASTIAN. They are all adorned in crimson robes, chanting.

The relief he's affixed to starts to magically dissipate beneath him.

In seconds his vulnerable body is hanging over a bottomless pit.

From the bottom of the pit luminous FLAMES EMERGE, they grow stronger and stronger as they move upward toward him.

The flames are upon him, carrying him upward, they embrace him, caress him. Each head of the flame morphs into A FIERY SERPENT.

Adam sees his reflection in a mirror on the wall. What he sees is the same woman who had rescued him from the hospital ward.

Her eyes are burning a purple opal hue. Her screams are a mixture of agony and undeniable ecstasy.

The flames continue to pulsate, stronger and stronger. Her body sways, and rocks to the rhythm.

She lets out one more, ORGASMIC SCREAM.

The flames die, she falls to the ground, exhausted, frightened.

Bastian leans over her, places his hand on her belly. He smiles and nods to MOLOCH, JEQON and BELIAL.

BASTIAN

At last, a vessel worthy enough to host the power of the Destroyer.

JEQON, BELIAL, MOLOCH

The vessel can also host a Seraphim... if she were to summon one.

Bastian nods, understanding what they are saying. He holds open her mouth, forcing her tongue to hang out.

BASTIAN

They won't come, if she can't speak.

Bastian gleefully pulls out a dagger, menace dances in his eyes.

CUT TO

From the POV of Adam, he's now in some sort of hospice.

He looks at his hands and feet again... they are that of a toddler.

Around him bald men in brown Cossacks scramble around FLUSTERED AND PANICKED. The bald men look like monks.

Bastian enters the room. His countenance is dark and irritable.

MONK 1

The carrier has escaped.

BASTIAN

Locate her.

MONK 2

We've looked everywhere, sir. She's gone.

BASTIAN

Look again.

MONK 2

She's just a breeder.

Bastian takes a menacing step toward the monk. The monk shrinks back.

Bastian picks the monk up by the neck. His legs dangle beneath him. Bastian addresses the other people in the room.

BASTIAN

Need I remind you, she is a Herald... half human, half angel. Without her, we cannot create another vessel for the Destroyer. And as you mortals are so fond of saying, it's better to be safe...
(breaks the monks neck)
...than sorry.

BACK TO SCENE

Adam's eyes OPEN, awake. The veins on his neck are BULGING.

He looks up, sees his arm has BURST through the plexi-glass chamber, and is now CLINGING the throat of a DEAD MEDIC.

Adam lets go and the medic FALLS TO THE GROUND.

Adam sees two more medics RUNNING toward a monitoring station at the far end of the ward.

Adam launches himself out of the chamber...

Adam grabs a gun from the holster of his Paladin uniform. He quickly looks around, considers the other sleeping Paladins.

The medics are nearly at the monitoring station.

Adam puts gun down, picks up the cattle-prod, opens it, and BREAKS IT IN HALF over his thigh.

Each side is sharp, splintered.

Like a dagger-thrower, Adam cocks both arms back and HEAVES the two make-shift weapons through the air at the medics.

Both medics are STRUCK IN THE BACK, instantly killing them.

Adam rushes over to where Mr. Bradley is still sleeping. Adam ROUGHLY opens the chamber, wakes Bradley up.

Mr. Bradley's eyes slowly open. He sees the three bodies on the floor.

He raises his eyebrows at Adam.

BRADLEY

Sleep walking, were you?

INT. DAGON TOWER DETENTION CELLS - MORNING

Drake is sitting with Methisa in the corner of the room.

DRAKE

A vaccine? That figures.

Nods to their desperate surroundings.

DRAKE

Was this a part of your plan?

The morbid joke is lost on Methisa. From her pocket, she pulls out the picture she had shown Adam. With melancholy she stares at it.

Drake puts a comforting arm around her.

DRAKE

No one will hurt you.

METHISA, firmly nods in agreement.

She pulls up her sleeve to reveal a hidden a DAGGER. (The dagger marked with the emblem depicting entwined serpents).

Drake smiles, acknowledging Methisa's shrewdness.

Drake notices the male figure in the picture, THE RED EYES catch his attention.

DRAKE

I've seen this guy before.

Methisa looks up at Drake, startled.

INT. DAGON MONITORING STATION - SAME

Adam and Bradley (still in their underwear) have dragged the bodies of the Medics into the room.

Computers and medical equipment are scattered everywhere.

Adam undresses the bodies while Bradley looks at a computer screen.

Bradley puts his spectacles on. Taps the screen. An image appears of a human brain with a Stigma attached to it.

BRADLEY

We've never accessed their systems before.

Bradley stares for a moment at the screen. The header over the image of the brain reads, "Neural Direct Mastery".

The header opens to reveal a 3D map of the city consisting of a thousand lines of circuitry, linking to orbiting satellites.

Bradley's face registers surprise.

ADAM

What is it?

BRADLEY

According to this... if a Stigma loses contact with the network, it'll emit a radiation burst to the brain.

ADAM

To stop them?

BRADLEY

In a way, yes.
(Turning to face Adam)
The emission is lethal.

Adam folds his arms, momentarily contemplating.

ADAM

We'll need access to the Mat Labs.

Adam picks up a scalpel and inserts into the back of the head of one of the medics.

INT. DAGON HOSPITAL WARD - DAY

Adam and Bradley, (dressed in Medic uniforms), stand in front of glass doors leading into the MAT LABS.

A small droplet of blood can be seen on the high collar of Adam's uniform.

An infrared scanner scans the back of their heads. NOTHING HAPPENS.

Adam adjusts his collar. The scanner scans them again.

The doors open.

They enter a room divided down the center by a narrow walkway. Hundreds of examination tables line both sides.

Each table is adorned with arm and leg restraints, with a computer monitor framing each headrest.

Unconscious women are strapped to a majority of the tables. Their bodies are riddled with life-supporting wires and tubes, and their calves are marked with a number.

Their legs are opened, with more tubes, indiscreetly hanging from their genitals.

BRADLEY

Breeders.

Adam looks disgusted.

A medic approaches them.

MEDIC

Take it to the Toxins Lab for immediate dissection.

The Medic abruptly turns-off the life support systems of the catatonic woman. She violently GYRATES before dying.

Adam scowls, clenches his fists into tight, angry ball.

Bradley and Adam WHEEL the body toward a larger, vacuous room, annexed to the ward.

They see twenty scared and restless Untermen being ushered through to be examined.

Adam and Bradley stop. They see Sosia among the Untermen.

One of the humans begins to STRUGGLE. The others join in.

CHIEF MEDIC

Restrain them.

Medics rush the group and inject people with a poison which instantly kills them.

In the chaos Adam and Bradley grab Sosia, she struggles.

SOSIA

Get off me. Get off!

Adam puts his fingers to his lips. Sosia recognizes who they are.

Bradley and Adam copy the other Medics, who are putting the bodies onto examination tables to be wheeled out.

They DUMP the body they were carrying on the floor, and then lift Sosia onto it - pretending that she's dead.

They follow the other medics wheeling bodies out the lab.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - DAY

Gregor, Joe and a group of twenty people WADES through water up to their waists.

As they turn a corner THEY'RE RAPIDLY SWEPT FORWARD by a strong current.

The water speed increases, driving them toward a narrow archway.

They SPILL one-by-one from the archway, down a twenty-foot waterfall, into a large, old reservoir cavern.

A hand reaches down, and pulls Gregor from the water. It's Ghunas.

Gregor GRIMACES in pain. All the survivors from Veenah are in the cavern, shivering, and scared.

GHUNAS

Glad you could make it.

INT. DAGON TOWER - DAY

Mr. Bradley and Adam wheel Sosia through a series of narrow corridors.

Sosia looks concerned. Bradley places a hand on her wrist.

SOSIA

Methisa?

Before Mr. Bradley can respond, they reach the end of the corridor, where it splits into two directions.

As all the bodies go to the right, Bradley indicates they should take the passage on the left.

This leads them into a COLOSSAL-SIZED CATHEDRAL, the size of an airplane hangar.

The dimly-lit structure has multiple levels, consisting of approximately 40 floors, roughly 15 stories high.

The macabre space is also lined wall-to-wall with thousands of seven foot capsules, filled with a fluorescent blue liquid.

Each capsule contains a preserved body.

Adam and Bradley stop, and stare in stunned silence.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - DAY

The people are quiet, disturbed by Gregor's sad news.

Jessie's fitting Gregor's ankle with a splint as Ghunas slouches just behind them, his hand on Gregor's shoulder.

Jessie finishes the splint on Gregor's leg. She smiles sympathetically.

JESSIE

It'll mend.

An older, bearded man shouts at a Gregor.

BEARDED MAN

Maybe if we surrender, they'll be merciful.

A woman nods in agreement, she also shouts out.

WOMAN

What if the boat don't work...? We'll be sitting ducks... there has to be another way.

The din of disagreement and uncertainty rises.

Gregor puts a hand up... silencing everyone.

GREGOR

The Paladins could care less about our surrender. If we wanna live, we gotta work together as one mind, with one purpose.

Ghunasa and others nod agreeing.

GREGOR

From here on out, do as I say, when I say it. Anyone who thinks otherwise... don't.

Silence falls upon the group. All are in agreement with Gregor.

INT. CATHEDRAL - SAME

Adam, Bradley and Sosia are tucked into a small gap between the blue liquid-filled capsules.

Sosia rolls off the gurney, and comes face-to-face with a body.

SOSIA

What the-

Adam clasps a hand over her mouth. They move back further against the wall, slightly behind the capsule.

They look down at the Cathedral's ground floor.

The center of the floor opens, revealing a twenty by twenty-foot flaming incinerator. Medics dump the bodies. The floor closes.

SOSIA

Why aren't they being preserved?

Adam notices the body he's looking at is BIXEL AUTREY. (The corpse from the Aryan funeral ceremony in San Thomase).

ADAM

They're not Aryans.

Sosia and Bradley stare curiously at the containers.

Sosia sees a small, wooden door just behind them. She opens it, they follow her.

They enter a GRANDIOSE LIBRARY, containing thousands of ancient texts, artifacts and paintings.

INT. DAGON TOWER DETENTION CELLS - DAY

Drake is standing, demonstrating something to Methisa.

DRAKE

The guy was 'bout this tall, small scar above his left eyebrow.

Methisa knowingly smiles to herself.

DRAKE

You know him? What's his name?

Methisa's inexplicably eyes glaze over.

METHISA

U... Ur...

Methisa's expression returns to normal.

Drake curiously looks at her. Urges her to continue.

Methisa opens her mouth to try when...

The doors to the detention room door fly open... PALADINS COME IN. They start marching the prisoners out the door.

INT. DAGON LIBRARY - DAY

Fire torches illuminate the library/museum. The space appears to be an exhibit, with dated pieces lining the walls.

The entire exhibit blueprints the evolution of cloning, starting with the NAZI's experimentation on children to the present.

Each section contains hideous graphics and embalmed body parts... often deformed.

At the center of the display they see pictures depicting a finished laboratory.

More pictures depict the faces of disfigured children.

Adam stares at picture of a hospital ward. A sad woman holds a toddler, behind her, stands Bastian.

The frame of the picture is inscribed in bronze at the bottom:

INSERT ON SCREEN

PROJECT A.D.A.M - GENESIS.

Anatomically Dedicated Aryan Male

END INSERT

The picture of the mother comes into focus. Sosia turns, mouth agape, stares at Adam.

SOSIA

That's... Clara... Methisa's mother.
(looks at the toddler, then at Adam...)
And the kid, he looks... like you.

Adam peers closer. His breathing is shallow.

ADAM

What the hell is going on?

MALE VOICE (OS)

This is restricted area. Identify yourself.

They turn to see three monk-like men with hooded Cassocks approaching.

One of the men grabs Sosia by the arm. His hood falls to the side revealing a bald-head with A BLACK CROSS TATTOOED ACROSS IT.

MONK 1

Why's this Unterman in here?

Adam's face registers recognition.

One of the monks stares intently at Adam... something bothers him.

BRADLEY

We're escorting her to -

The monk staring at Adam, takes a sudden defensive step back, reveals a wooden staff from underneath his robe.

MONK

It is the Vessel.

The other monks also pull out staffs.

Adam LURCHES FORWARD, grabs the first monk's staff YANKS the monk toward him and then SWIFTLY SNAPS the monk's neck.

The two remaining monks strike defensive postures.

They SWING their staffs at Adam.

The first one misses, but the other SMASHES the staff against the back of Adam's head.

The staff breaks in half. The monks look on in stunned silence... along with Sosia.

Adam grabs one end of the staff - a makeshift wooden stake - and LEAPS at one of the monks.

Before the monk can react Adam fatally stabs him three times in the chest and once in the neck.

The last monk turns to run, but is TRIPPED BY MR. BRADLEY.

The monk badly knocks his head against the marble floor.

Adam grabs the semi-conscious monk... holds him face-to-face.

ADAM

What's project A.D.A.M.?

The monk shakes his head, begins to convulse.

ADAM

What am I? What happened here?

The monk's eyes roll back, he dies.

Adam drops him with disgust to the floor.

Adam's breathing is uneven, almost panting. He looks up from the floor at Sosia and Mr. Bradley, his eyes are glowing red.

He closes his eyelids and opens them again. His eyes have returned to normal.

Sosia looks at Mr. Bradley for some sort of grounding. Mr. Bradley points to the dead monk.

Sosia looks over the dead Monk.

SOSIA

He swallowed his tongue.
(meekly)
What did they mean by... vessel?

Sosia suspiciously stares at Adam.

BRADLEY (OS)

I think I have an idea.

Adam and Sosia look over to Bradley who is standing before a mammoth acrylic painting.

The painting depicts a man on an iron cross, being baptized in raging, amorphous flames emerging from an ominous pit below the cross. The man's eyes are burning crimson red.

The man on the cross looks exactly like Adam.

EXT. WATERFRONT - AFTERNOON

Gregor, Joe, Gwyn and Ghunas on a beach. Half a mile in front of them Veenahns board an abandoned mid-sized naval freighter.

Two miles from the derelict port is the cityscape of San Thomase.

Behind them, the tunnel entrance leading out to the waterfront IMPLODES, sealing it.

A BONE-RATTLING THUNDERCLAP screams out from the skies. The group, STOPS and immediately look skyward.

The sun is eclipsed by three humanoid creatures with wings SWOOPING toward them.

GHUNAS

What the-?

GREGOR

Take cover!

The group scrambles under a semi-collapsed promenade.

The strange creatures hit on the ground in front of the promenade.

Gregor strains to see the creatures. He glimpses the back of one... a back with CHARCOAL-GRAY WINGS shooting out from it.

CUT TO

GWYN, reaches up to her neck groping for her pendant.

Gwyn sees the pendant shining two meters out from the promenade. She reaches out to it. Her hand blindly feels around when

A colossal, bony black hand grabs her wrist and YANKS her out.

JOE

No!

Joe reaches out, Ghunas holds him back.

A horrible CRUNCHING sound, followed BY A SNAP. A SPLATTERING OF BLOOD splashes in front of Gregor's nose.

Silence. The men convey an expression of sheer terror.

Gwyn's head rolls under the promenade, and stops two inches from Joe's HORRIFIED FACE.

Joe shrieks, throws Ghunas off him and RUNS OUT onto the beach.

He sees the three creatures feasting on the remains of his wife.

The beasts turn on Joe, and for the first time, he, Ghunas and Gregor get a good look at them.

The beasts are MOLOCH, BELIAL and JEQON.

Gregor hurriedly pushes Joe aside

One of the creatures LEAPS at Gregor, kicking him over.

The two remaining creatures launch themselves skyward and like vultures they silently fly in a circle above.

CUT TO

Sticky brown mucus DRIPS from the beast's brow onto Gregor's chest.

The beast SNARLS revealing sharp rows of blackened teeth.

It SNAPS at Gregor's throat, but misses. It bites again, this time sinking it's teeth into his shoulder. Gregor SCREAMS.

Ghunas throws a rock at the head of the creature. It looks up GROWLING, momentarily stunned.

It LUNGES at Gregor again - who this time lifts up his injured leg against the chest of the beast, and with one mighty shove, STOMPS on his splint, embedding it into the beast's midsection.

The beast HOWLS in agony, immediately releasing Gregor. Arms reach out, pulling the splint from its chest.

The beast rises and prepares for another assault. But

The other beasts CALL OUT. The attacker spreads its charcoal colored wings and joins them, and they fly toward SAN THOMASE.

Ghunas helps Gregor up.

GHUNAS

I'm not a God-fearing man, but that there's
enough to send me to my knees.

Gregor looks at Joe weeping over the tattered remains of Gwyn. He silently nods, agreeing.

INT. DAGON LIBRARY - DAY

Bradley examines text at the bottom of the large painting depicting the man that looks like Adam hanging from a cross.

BRADLEY

It's angelic text.

ADAM

What does it say?

Sosia folds her arms, frustrated.

SOSIA

Have you both forgotten why we're here?

BRADLEY

I need a minute to decipher-

ADAM

We don't have a minute.

Bradley wipes perspiration from his brow. He runs his index finger along the text.

BRADLEY

"Through the Vessel, the Destroyer will assume corporeal strength so as to devour the spirits of all living creatures. Consequently, the kingdom of creation will wither without souls to nourish it."

Sosia unfolds her arms. Her face is pale.

SOSIA

For this Destroyer thing to become corporeal...
(looks at the painting, then at Adam)
...it'll need a host?

BRADLEY

(to Adam) That explains a few things; Mere flesh and bones can't contain a divine force. I think your body was literally built to be a spiritual lightning rod.

A foreboding silence overshadows the group.

SOSIA

We shouldn't be here.

Adam concentrates on the picture of Clara. Bradley looks at Adam.

BRADLEY

She's right... you-

ADAM

Does it matter if this power is good or evil?

BRADLEY

I shouldn't think so.

Something occurs to Adam.

ADAM

How did Clara die?

Sosia hesitates. She then looks questioningly at Mr. Bradley. Bradley nods for her to continue.

SOSIA

She burned... from the inside out.

BRADLEY

Spontaneous human combustion.

Adam absently hands his Stigma to Sosia.

ADAM

Find the vaccine. I'm gonna get Methisa.

Sosia turns to Bradley, vehemently shaking her head.

SOSIA

Bad idea, we should stick-

Sosia stops, sees Adam has gone. She sighs.

BRADLEY

It may be a bad, but it's the only one we've got.

EXT. SAN THOMASE - DAGON TOWER - SUNSET

MOLOCH, JEQON AND BELIAL soar over the buildings of San Thomase.

They land on Dagon Tower's roof. They stand, in a semi-circle facing two impressive French doors made of glass and gold.

The door swings open, out strolls Bastian. Following him is a guard, who in turn, does not notice the creatures.

GUARD

My Lord, they've breached our systems. How-

Bastian stops. He stares malevolently at the Guard.

BASTIAN

Kill the woman and the man, bring me the other... Alive.

The Guard nods, leaves the roof. Bastian faces the creatures.

BASTIAN

Your timing is perfect.

With a booming, baritone inflection, the creatures speak as one.

MOLOCH, JEQON, BELIAL

That gate will be opened upon your command
Lord Bastian.

Bastian weaves between the creatures, admiring them.

He continues to a small platform extending out from the roof. He removes his cloak, and EXTENDS BLACK WINGS BEHIND HIM. They FLUTTER in the wind.

BASTIAN

Soon we shall shed our mortal masks and
reveal our true selves.

He turns to the creatures and notices one is bleeding. He frowns.

BASTIAN

We must do something about that appetite of
yours.

Bastian walks towards an intercom attached to a wall beside the doors. He mumbles something into the phone and then smiles at the creatures.

INT. DAGON TOWER, UPPER FLOORS - SUNSET

Adam is near the top of the building. The interior has transitioned from corporate sterile to gothic ominous.

He stealthily moves through the corridors, carefully avoiding the myriad Paladins patrolling the floor.

EXT. DAGON TOWER - SUNSET

Bastian stands on the roof with MOLOCH, JEQON and BELIAL. The doors open.

Paladins march out twelve humans, including Drake and Methisa.

The humans notice the creatures. Fear and panic overcome them.

Bastian walks toward the doors. He looks at one woman who is scared witless. He holds her chin. Speaks softly.

BASTIAN

You're one of the lucky ones.

Wings erect from the back of each creature, they bear their fangs. The woman SCREAMS. Bastian ghoulishly grins and exits the roof.

The creatures swoop down upon the humans and begin to rip them to shreds.

The slash on the one wounded creature magically heals itself as he feasts on the unfortunate frightened woman.

CUT TO

Drake attempts to protect Methisa.

One of the beasts lunges at them, they DODGE the blow, and fall back through the glass doors - leaving them concealed behind a thick curtain.

INT. DAGON TOWER - NIGHT

Sosia and Bradley silently walk past an observatory -- adorned with high-tech monitoring equipment -- overlooking the CATHEDRAL.

Bradley stops Sosia. He notices two of the monk-like figures in the observatory. Standing on either side of them are Paladins.

One of the monks holds a pocket size electronic DEVICE in his palm. He turns to the other monk.

MONK 1

(stoic) It should be tested once more.

The second monk nods. He gestures to the two Paladins. The first monk NODS in concurrence.

The monk CLICKS a button on the DEVICE.

Bradley sees a slight glow flash at the back of each Paladin's neck... approximately where a Stigma would be.

Both Paladins go slack - as if in a trance.

MONK 1

(to the Paladins)
Draw your weapon.

The Paladins both mindlessly comply.

MONK 2

Hold it to your head.

Again the Paladins robotically obey.

MONK 1

Pull the trigger.

Both Paladins pull on their respective triggers.

CLICK, CLICK. Their guns are unloaded.

THE TWO MONKS, nod their approval to one another.

MONK 2

Connect it to the network.

The first monk takes the device and connects to one the computers.

CUT TO

Bradley quickly pulls Sosia away. They hurriedly scurry in the opposite direction.

INT. DAGON TOWER, BASTIAN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT

Methisa and Drake crouch silently, behind a thick curtain, while the creatures finish their feast outside.

Fear dances in Methisa's eyes.

The screams end. Silence.

Methisa looks down, sees a pair of shoes have stopped on the other side of the curtain. Her eyes widen in sheer terror.

The person leans forward.. the eerie outline of their face can be traced through the fabric of the curtain.

BASTIAN (OS)

You're not playing fair.

Drake nudges Methisa aside, head-butts the face.

Drake pulls the curtain back and RIPS out the dagger concealed up Methisa's sleeve. He quickly throws at the chest of BASTIAN.

Bastian FALLS to his knees, seemingly wounded.

Drake takes a step closer grabs an OPULENT sword from the fire place mantle.

Bastian looks up at Drake, a small smile escapes him.

Drake stops. Bastian stands, shows that he caught the dagger between his two hands.

BASTIAN throws the dagger into the hearth of the fireplace.

Drake runs at BASTIAN.

Bastian catches Drake by the neck, (disarms him) and holds him up against the wall.

Drake tries to kick and punch, but to no avail. Fear begins to creep into his countenance.

BASTIAN

Look into my eyes boy and I'll show you horrors you could never imagine.

Drake can't look away. He stares in Bastian's eyes. His expression fills with dread. All blood drains from his face.

Drip, drip, drip.

Bastian looks at the floor sees Drake has soiled himself.

Drake mouths the word, "Mommy".

Bastian laughs disdainfully and then IMPALES DRAKE with the sword Drake had been wielding.

Methisa SHRIEKS in horror.

BASTIAN

(watching Drake die)
You should be honored; this implement is for the slaying of immortals.

Drake SLUMPS over, dead.

Bastian looks over to Methisa,. He then peeps at MOLOCH, JEQON, and BELIAL standing by the glass door. He contemplates.

Bastian notices something about Methisa. He walks over.

Methisa is frozen in horror. Bastian takes her hand.

BASTIAN

You're connected to him, and he to you.
But... how?

Methisa see that the same emblem (entwined serpents) on the sword can be seen on other weapons by the mantle, (a lance, a mace a and battle axe).

Bastian flings the sword at MOLOCH.

BASTIAN

Prepare for our guests.

INT. BOAT - EVENING

Ghunas is with some other men on getting the boat's engine running. Gregor gazes through one of the portals, lost in thought.

Ghunas wipes sweat from this brow. Picks up a spanner.

GHUNAS

(to the boat's engine)
Okay girl, we both know you belong at sea...
so how about you give this old fart a hand?

Gregor suddenly turns around. He points to a couple of the men working with Ghunas.

GREGOR

You and you... go to the deck and set us
adrift.

GHUNAS

I'm not sure that'll help.

GREGOR

No it won't, but it may keep us alive.

Gregor gestures for Ghunas to look through the portal.

Through the portal, Ghunas can see thousands of Paladins and their respective armored vehicles gathering on the waterfront, barely one mile away from them. He drops his spanner.

Gregor looks at the crossbow he's carrying and then at the mass of Paladin weaponry ominously approaching.

GREGOR

We're gonna need bigger weapons.

INT. DAGON TOWER, DINING HALL - NIGHT

Bastian eats at a princely throne in a lavish dining room. Methisa is by his side.

Behind the throne are floor-to-ceiling windows, concealed by heavy-set curtains.

Lining each wall are a dozen Paladins.

The doors BURST open, in walks ADAM.

The Paladins attack Adam, but are easily dealt with.

After the last Paladin falls, Adam heads toward Bastian... who in turn, hasn't looked up from his meal.

MOLOCH, JEQON and BELIAL enter the room and restrain Adam. They are simply too strong for him.

Bastian finally looks up.

BASTIAN

Ah, the guest of honor.
(smiles directly at Adam)
Welcome back, son.

Adam continues to rage against his captors but to no avail.

EXT/INT. BOAT - NIGHT

JESSIE breaks a padlock to a door with a sign on it that reads: ARMORY.

She opens the door and finds..

Nothing... only an empty room.

CUT TO

Gregor, Ghunas and a dozen men are on DECK. Ghunas is attempting to prepare a big cannon for use, but seems annoyed.

He turns to Gregor, shakes his head.

Jessie emerges on the deck.

She looks at Gregor and gives a negative gesture.

GREGOR

So what have we got?

GHUNAS

Cross-bows and depth charges.

Gregor sighs.

On the waterfront hundreds of Paladins are preparing to attack.

Ghunas mentally tallies how few people are on deck with them.

GHUNAS

Some more bodies wouldn't go amiss.

GREGOR

(adamant) No... too risky.

Ghunas puts a kind hand on Gregor's shoulders.

GHUNAS

Nobody has the right to decide what another man... or woman, is willing to die for.

Ghunas' advice resonates with Gregor.

INT. DAGON TOWER, DINING HALL - NIGHT

Adam is forced by MEQON and BELIAL to sit opposite Bastian.

Bastian scrutinizes Adam's eyes, while Methisa squirms in fear beside him. Adam notices this and gives her a reassuring look.

BASTIAN

You seek answers, yes?

Adam spits at Bastian. Bastian smiles.

BASTIAN

We tried possession, but it was too unstable. What we needed was a way to assume corporeal form from the DNA up. That's where Man comes in...

JEQON opens the curtains by the window. The room overlooks a vast labyrinth of laboratories.

BASTIAN

In humanity's unrelenting quest to make sense of the cosmos they turned to science.

ADAM

Cloning.

BASTIAN

Yes, and this process allowed us to graft human DNA with demon cells... thereby creating the perfect receptacle for demonic possession. In essence, where the devil failed, science prevailed.

ADAM

You destroyed our ability to conceive and then offered a cure to save our race.

BASTIAN

Opportunists, aren't we all?

Bastian gets up from his chair. Adam looks disgusted.

ADAM

What are you?

BASTIAN

We are the opposite of purity, creation and love. What drives us is our desire to annihilate anything that stands in the light.

ADAM

(quietly) Where do I fit in?

BASTIAN

You already know the answer to that.

Bastian and the creatures exit the room and lock the door, leaving Adam alone with Methisa.

INT. DAGON TOWER - NIGHT

Bradley and Sosia are standing in a hallway, undetected, scanning an interior 3D map of Dagon Tower.

SOSIA

(whispering)
The vaccine should be in the genetics lab.
(looks around)
Where is everyone?

BRADLEY

(pointing to the map)
Here it is.
(something intrigues him)
The Broadcast Tower is above it.

SOSIA

Do you hear that?

Sosia grabs Bradley They DUCK into a doorway, veiled in shadows.
Two of the MONKS pass them by, talking.

MONK 1

The Vessel is in our possession.

MONK 2

The Summoning Ceremony will soon commence.

The MONKS pass out of sight. BRADLEY returns to the computer screen.

SOSIA

(grimacing)
Those guys give me the heebie-jeebies.

Bradley presses some buttons and generates a new 3D map. He highlights a densely populated floor.

BRADLEY

Everyone's gathering in the Cathedral

SOSIA

They have Adam, don't they?

Bradley nods, deeply concerned.

EXT. BOAT - NIGHT

The boat is floating out to the middle of the harbor, adrift.

Gregor, Ghunas, Joe and a group of men and women, armed with cross-bows, wait in anticipation on the deck.

FROM THE LAND Paladins launch flares into the night sky.

The boat is drenched in an eerie green light.

ON THE BOAT they await to be fired upon, but nothing happens.

GHUNAS

I think we're outta their range.

The flares now illuminate the surface of the water

For the first time they see MYRIAD SMALL BOATS with Paladins lurking their way.

GREGOR

Here they come.

Ghunas prepares his crossbow.

Each person emanates a mixture of anxiety and anticipation.

GHUNAS

Let's give 'em hell people.

The defenders ready their weapons.

INT. DAGON TOWER, DINING HALL - NIGHT

Methisa stands by a window overlooking the city, Adam is beside her.

Methisa gazes at THE DRAWING she carries with her. Adam points the male figure in the drawing.

ADAM

You were right about me... sister.

Methisa lips curl into a tiny, satisfied smile.

With his finger, Adam delicately traces the drawing of the female figure in the drawing.

ADAM

(voice softens)
Was she a... a good woman?

Methisa smiles warmly. She puts her hand on her heart and then on Adam's.

A sense of contentment emanates from Adam. He gathers his composure.

ADAM

I know how Clara died. What you had to do...

Methisa looks away shamefully. Adam moves closer to Methisa.

ADAM

I'm different. Whatever it is that you summon, I was made to handle it.

Methisa catches on, vehemently shakes her head.

ADAM

I can't control what happens next. But you can. Don't let them do this. It's not what Clara wished for... not what our mother died for.

Adam is getting through to Methisa when-

MOLOCH, JEQON and BELIAL ENTER the room. They grab Adam and march him through the door, while Paladins seize Methisa.

The whole time Adam stares imploringly at Methisa.

Methisa is still unsure of what to do.

EXT. SAN THOMASE - NIGHT

Aryans are going about their business walking on busy sidewalks.

Suddenly they all stop. For a second the back of their heads -- where their Stigmas would be -- GLOW.

Everything is perfectly still, silent. No one moves. They're all in a trance.

A BOOMING voice rings out from speakers attached to every other lamppost on the city street.

VOICE (OS)

All Aryans proceed to Dagon Tower.

Like zombies, the Aryans move toward Dagon Tower.

EXT. BOAT - NIGHT

Ghunas holds his cross-bow preparing to fire. Gregor HOLDS HIS HAND UP, gesturing for them to wait.

The Paladins that were approaching have TURNED AROUND. The other Paladins that were in the harbor also seem to be deserting.

AN ARROW FLIES OUT toward one of the Paladin boats.

Gregor spins on his heels to see Joe firing at the Paladins.

JOE

Come back and fight you coward sons-a-bitches.

Gregor and Ghunas are both perplexed by the Paladin retreat.

INT. DAGON TOWER, CATHEDRAL - NIGHT

Bastian and a grand procession of MONKS, Paladins and Medics are in the Cathedral.

BASTIAN is armed with his sword. Likewise, MOLOCH is armed with a battle-axe, JEQON with a mace and BELIAL a lance.

Adam's dragged by MOLOCH, JEQON and BELIAL toward a gigantic granite wall at the end of the Cathedral.

The wall SLOWLY CREAKS OPEN to reveal a grandiose Satanic altar. Behind the altar are two COLOSSAL DOUBLE-DOORS.

The altar is flanked by two seven-by-seven foot HOLES in the floor that spiral down into darkness.

MONKS, stand astride the openings, chanting incantations.

ON THE FLOOR, in the middle, is an EIGHT-FOOT GOLDEN CROSS placed atop a large, bronzed circular relief depicting two entwined serpents.

MOLOCH and JEQON nail Adam's hands and feet to the cross with golden nails. Adam SCREAMS in agony.

Then, MOLOCH, JEQON and BELIAL lock arms to form a pentagram.

THE RELIEF OPENS to a dark abyss. Deep below flames move upward.

BASTIAN

(booming voice)
Mark this day, for a new era begins... The
Age of Darkness.

Paladins wheel containment receptacles (HOLDING ARYAN BODIES)
toward the altar.

NOW, all three OPENINGS are aglow with ghostly flames sparkling on
the surface.

Upon reaching the altar the Paladin's open one receptacle at a
time, and dump the bodies into each of the two OPENING flanking
the altar.

The middle OPENING is left alone.

The flames from the OPENINGS carry each cadaver into the air, then
The bodies undergo REANIMATION.

Their physiques morph into black-skinned, DARK-WINGED DEMONS, with
yellow eyes.

After transformation, the DEMONS return to the balcony.

NOW, the double-door behind the altar OPENS... behind, it, outside
thousands of Aryans stand silently, obediently in the square.

They march, single file, lining up to be REANIMATED into DEMONS.

CUT TO

ADAM STRUGGLES as Bastian stands above him, ghoulishly gloating.

BASTIAN

He died for their sins. But you... you're
dying for sin itself.

ADAM is lifted, and fixed above the middle opening. The flames
WHIPPING at his feet.

ADAM'S blood DRIPS down into the chasm.

The flames start to turn GREEN, morphing into a ghostly,
abominable apparition, with horns, fangs, and burning red eyes.

Through the wounds to his wrists and feet the apparition enters
Adam's body, possessing him, GENERATING A SATANIC METAMORPHOSIS.

ADAM, stares painfully and imploringly at Methisa.

Methisa is frozen in fear.

CUT TO

Adam's body goes limp, then

Adam's eyes open, they're RED.

He struggles even harder now to ward-off the TRANSFORMATION.

Tears of blood POOR down his face. Methisa looks up, scared and desperate. Adam continues to look pleadingly at her.

EXT. BOAT - NIGHT

Gregor is standing at the hull of the boat staring at the city, where ominous lights are swirling around Dagon Tower.

The boat BRIEFLY SHAKES and then VIBRATES to the rhythm of a functional engine. Gregor looks slightly relieved.

GHUNAS emerges behind Gregor. As Ghunas is about to say something he sees what Gregor is looking at.

GHUNAS

Be it another day that might seem strange.

GREGOR

Yep.

The skies above Dagon Tower suddenly open, and brilliant white and yellow beams of light shine down.

Gregor and Ghunas are entranced by the incandescent illumination.

Ghunas returns to reality, turns to Gregor.

GHUNAS

What's it gonna be?

GREGOR

As agreed, we give 'em 'till sunrise.

Ghunas nods approvingly, moves below deck.

INT. DAGON TOWER, CATHEDRAL - SAME

Adam's metamorphosis is nearly complete. All eyes in the room are on him.

Adam's eyes are on Methisa.

Behind Methisa Adam sees a ghostly apparition materialize... CLARA.

Her face is benevolent, welcoming.

A contented, smile emerges from Adam. He looks at Methisa and as though talking quietly to her...

ADAM

My life... my life for yours.

CUT TO

METHISA hears Adam's plea. Something is triggered in her. She closes her eyes.

At first her voice is subdued, scared... tiny.

METHISA

The Word of God will summon the Fire of God
and all that is damned will be judged.

(slightly louder)

The Regent to the Son...

CUT TO

Bastian is perplexed by Adam's serenity. He follows Adam's gaze to METHISA.

CUT TO

Methisa continues.

METHISA

The Angel of Retribution,
(Bolder)

The Fire of God, I summon thee.

Bastian, deeply concerned, slowly approaches, drawing a dagger.

METHISA

Come forth Prince of the Seraphim.
(shouting)
Uriel. URIEL!

A horrifying WAIL consumes the room.

An electrifying WHITE LIGHT EXPLODES through the glass roof of the Cathedral and literally IMPALES Adam.

BASTIAN is very worried.

At once everything stops. The DEMONIC FLAMES in the middle openings are quelled and the WHITE LIGHT has also ceased.

ADAM has fallen from the cross. He kneels on the floor.

BASTIAN nods to the HEAD MONK to check him.

The HEAD MONK tentatively approaches. He unsheathes the sword and places the tip under Adam's chin.

ADAM looks up. He opens his eyes... they're a BURNING OPAL color.

The HEAD MONK is frightened. He swings his sword..

ADAM catches the blade between his two palms, and with God-like strength SNAPS the sword in half.

ADAM, then grabs the HEAD MONK with one hand and breaks his NECK.

CUT TO

Bastian reaches METHISA.

BASTIAN

This can't be. What have you done?

BASTIAN THROWS Methisa into the MIDDLE OPENING.

Adam DIVES in after her.

INT. DAGON TOWER - NIGHT

Sosia and Bradley stand before a double-glass door, with 'GENETICS' stenciled in black across it.

Sosia takes her Stigma and runs it across the security scanner.

Sosia's anticipation and anxiety is palpable.

The doors open, granting them access. As they enter the room, the whole building suddenly starts to shake.

SOSIA

What's happening?

Bradley braces himself against a wall as the SHAKING subsides.

BRADLEY

Something good I hope.

INT. DAGON TOWER - NIGHT

Adam continues to fall down into the pit, after Methisa.

He grabs her-

METHISA looks back to the top, still scared. They're still falling.

METHISA closes her eyes. When she opens them again, they have stopped and are floating in the ether.

ADAM simply and warmly smiles. Then...

White, resplendent wings BURST forth from Adam's back.

He FLIES upward, breaking the surface of the OPENING, clearing both him and Methisa from danger.

The entire CATHEDRAL is stunned.

ADAM, with Methisa in his arms, floats to the ceiling, where he places her on the catwalk above.

He hovers downward.

He places himself ten feet above the ground, framed by the altar. His Olympian voice booms out across the chamber.

ADAM

I am Uriel, the Angel of Retribution. I am
His will.

(voice lowers)

I am your punishment.

The ALTAR bursts into flames, and the middle OPENING closes emphatically. The bronze relief, re-materializes in its place.

EVERYONE scatters, panicked, including Bastian and his MONKS.

CUT TO

MOLOCH, JEQON and BELIAL eagerly wait for Adam/Uriel below.

INT. DAGON TOWER, GENETICS LAB - NIGHT

The lab is a mess. Everything's turned upside down. Glass broken everywhere, and small fires burn on countertops.

BRADLEY and SOSIA furiously comb through the lab in search of the vaccine.

SOSIA notices a row of vials filled with an opaque, orange substance.

SOSIA picks up a vial, examines it. The label on the vial reads, "INPEDESTERLINE". Her hand unconsciously touches her belly.

SOSIA takes the vial over to a computer, placing it into a cylindrical analyzing device.

The computer screen BRIGHTENS, with an image of the substance's molecular structure and documentation.

She stares for a moment, eventually her lips curl into a small, comforted grin.

SOSIA nods a confirmation to Mr. Bradley. He looks relieved.

Sosia kisses the vial, holds it up to Mr. Bradley.

SOSIA

(sarcastic)

See... how hard was that?

MR. BRADLEY responds with a mordant grin.

BRADLEY

Apart from the-

Bradley STOPS.

FLASHLIGHT BEAMS criss-cross an adjacent lab separated from them by a glass partition.

Ghostly SILHOUETTES of Paladins dance across the walls.

BRADLEY rips some storage containers off a shelf.

BRADLEY

Put them in here.

Sosia hurriedly packs the two containers with vials and a small injection gun.

Bradley notices a crack in the ceiling above. He starts moving a table to the center of the floor.

INT. DAGON TOWER, CATHEDRAL - SAME

Adam stands poised in front of the altar.

CUT TO

PALADINS lining the perimeter of the CATHEDRAL fire their guns at Adam.

The bullets bounce off him.

CUT TO

MOLOCH attacks Adam with his battle axe. He swings, and scratches Adam's skin, drawing blood.

Adam curiously eyes the cut, then the axe, he smiles - game on.

BELIAL (with his mace) and JEQON (with his lance) also attack.

Adam fends off each attack, and it is apparent from his movements that he is faster and slightly stronger than his foe.

In between skirmishes, Paladins and demons attempt to enter the fray, but are easily SWATTED-away by Adam.

INT. DAGON TOWER - NIGHT

Bradley pulls Sosia up through the ceiling, leading from the Genetics area.

Sosia and Bradley find themselves in a COMMUNICATIONS AND SECURITY STATION.

Debris falls everywhere, and smoke fills the room.

Bradley sees two Paladins, crushed under a massive beam.

Sosia approaches one of the security monitors.

SOSIA

Look!

Bradley looks over Sosia's shoulder at a monitor televising the CATHEDRAL, where ADAM is fighting.

ON THE MONITOR a demon rolls a preserved Aryan into the molten/transformation pit. It resurrects as a Demon.

Sosia's eyes widen in shock.

ON THE MONITOR JEQON KICKS Adam against a wall.

SOSIA

(wincing) Can those things be stopped?

BRADLEY

(racking his memory)

An immortal can be killed by the hands of another immortal or...

(noticing JEQON'S Lance)

...by an implement of divine force.

Sosia points to a Demon.

SOSIA

What about them?

BRADLEY

Demons are blessed with eternity...

They watch as one of the demons lunges at Adam but misses, instead impaling and killing itself on an exposed broken pipe.

BRADLEY

...yet cursed with mortal flesh.

INT. DAGON TOWER, CATHEDRAL - SAME

DEMONS swarm together to form one large group, as Adam continues to fight JEQON, MOLOCH and BELIAL.

The Demons suddenly scatter through the roof, all heading in the same direction.

Adam kills JEQON with his own Lance.

CUT TO

BELIAL - wings burst out of his back. He flies upward through the roof, grabbing Methisa along the way.

METHISA

Adam!

As Adam looks up, MOLOCH KICKS HIM through a wall.

EXT/INT. BOAT - NIGHT

Gregor walks the deck where 50 men and women are patrolling.

Gregor opens a hatch and heads down into the

CARGO HOLD

Some of the older and younger citizens of Veenah are gathered in the cargo area... slightly scared but unified in hope.

Gregor marches by, giving them all reassuring looks.

Gregor climbs some stairs, opens a door leading into

THE CONTROL ROOM

Ghunna, Jessie and Joe are in the control room prepping the boat.

Jessie stares out the window upon the cityscape. The sky is blotted out by black bird-like silhouettes flying toward the boat.

JESSIE

What are those... bats?

ALL take a closer look

Joe slowly draws out a dagger.

JOE

Bats outta hell.

The creatures finally come into view... MALEVORES.

Gregor quickly turns to Jessie, points to the door leading down into the cargo space.

GREGOR

Anything crosses that door it crosses your
dead body, got it?

Jessie nods.

The rest of the men grab their crossbows and head outside the
control room.

GHUNAS

Looks like we got ourselves a fight after
all.

INT. DAGON TOWER - NIGHT

Sosia continues to watch ADAM on the close-circuit monitor.

Bradley takes note of the zombie-like ARYANS entering the
Cathedral to be transformed.

SOSIA

Like lambs to the slaughter.

Bradley taps Sosia on the shoulder, points to an egg-shaped, four-
foot steel double-door. Writing above the door says:

'BROADCAST TOWER - TRANSPORT'

BRADLEY

If we stop the network from transmitting...

SOSIA

Anyone with a Stigma will brain fried.

Bradley nods, opens the door to reveal a small, two-man pod
hitched to a track going upwards.

Sosia appears reluctant.

SOSIA

We got what we came for... our future.

BRADLEY

Tomorrow's irrelevant, unless we can change
today.

Sosia looks once more at the monitor and the fight taking place.

Sosia reluctantly places the containers on the pod's floor.

PALADIN (OS)

They're in here.

From the adjoining room they hear Paladins approaching.

SOSIA snatches a FIRE AXE from the wall next to the transport. She jumps in next to MR. Bradley, they both strap their belts.

Sosia cranks away the operating mechanism... but to no avail.

BRADLEY

Don't force it. Finesse it.

Sosia furiously eyeballs Mr. Bradley.

Sosia tries again. Nothing.

CUT TO

PALADINS swarm into the room. They level their guns as Sosia and Mr. Bradley.

Mr. Bradley furiously KICKS the operating mechanism.

The DOUBLE steel doors CLOSE to stop a flurry of bullets.

Both Sosia and Mr. Bradley sigh in relief.

SOSIA

(incredulous)
'Finesse it'.

Mr. Bradley smiles. The transport moves upward.

INT. BOAT - NIGHT

MALEVORES attack the boat.

Ghunus, Gregor and others fight back valiantly, but are slowly being picked-off one by one.

CUT TO

TWO WOMEN find themselves cornered by ten MALEVORES at the back of the boat. Just as the Malevores attack...

...they're ensnared in a net by GHUNAS.

GHUNAS then BULLRUSHES the trapped group, knocking them overboard.

The Malevores in the net bob on the ocean waves. They begin to gnaw on the rope of the net.

WOMAN

(Distressed)

That's not gonna stop 'em.

Ghunas RELEASES the handle of a large device he's leaning against...

A DEPTH CHARGE drops into the ocean next to the netted MALEVORES.

GHUNAS

Nope. But this will.

Ghunas walks away. Behind him a SMALL EXPLOSION from the water's surface... MALEVORE body parts fly through the air.

FOREDECK

Joe, alone and only armed with a wrench, finds himself face-to-face with a large Malevore.

The Malevore delivers an evil battle in Joe's face.

The Malevore rips the locket from Joe's neck, that had belonged to Gwyn. It holds it up, and grins from ear to pointy ear.

The Malevore dismissively throws the locket through the air.

Anguished, Joe looks up and retorts with a battle wail of his own, shocking the Demon with his pure, white-hot anger.

JOE

GO BACK TO HELL!

Joe THROTTLES the Malevore to death with his wrench.

After, Joe frantically scans his surroundings for the locket. He looks up... sees it hanging from a Crow's Nest.

Mounted on the Crow's Nest is a 76MM automatic machine gun.

UPPER DECK

Gregor a few other men are fighting for their lives next at the foot of the radar tower.

EXT/INT. BROADCAST TOWER - NIGHT

Jutting out from the top of the tower are enormous satellite dishes and antennas.

SOSIA and MR. BRADLEY urgently trot toward a 20X20 foot station in the middle of the tower's platform.

Behind them, the transport is smoking -- the controls crudely destroyed. The only way to access the roof is manually by stairs.

BRADLEY

(nodding to the station)

The junction boxes should be in here.

They enter the station.

The station's walls are lined with black, 3X6-foot rectangular cubes. Mini-monoliths.

Bradley slams shut the door and locks it.

SOSIA

(staring at the closed door)

This is it. 'The end of the line'.

Behind her Bradley stares at the 3X6-foot rectangular cubes.

Bradley runs his finger along a small shiny strip lining the side of the cube. This triggers the cube to open.

The cube's interior is a black slate, speckled with small metallic square strips.

Bradley touches another strip... this time it triggers a glowing holographic map image. A heading above the image reads 'Dagon Tower, first floor, Holding Cells'.

BRADLEY

It's a power grid.

Next to the image is an 'on' and 'off' option. Bradley presses 'off'. The map image fades to a dull silhouette.

Bradley starts opening other map images. He turns to Sosia.

BRADLEY

Locate the broadcast tower... it's ought to be linked to one of these things.

Sosia immediately opens a cube and starts searching.

EXT. BOAT - NIGHT

On the upper deck - next to the control room - Gregor stands alone bravely warding off dozens of Malevores.

Slowly he's being overwhelmed.

One Malevore KNOCKS Gregor's sword out of his hand. Three more then creep in for the kill.

RAT-A-TAT-TAT

The Malevores surrounding Gregor have gunshot holes the size of Grapefruits blown through their chests... killing them.

Gregor looks up to an elevated Crow's Nest, sees Joe manning a 76MM automatic gun, maniacally mangling Malevores by the dozen.

For a moment Gregor smiles. Until

CROW'S NEST

Joe continues to blast away Malevores... but he doesn't see one, very large menacing Malevore fly up behind him.

With his long, razor-sharp claws, the Malevore stabs Joe in the back.

UPPER DECK

Gregor sees what's happening. He grabs a Shroud tightly wound to a Turnbuckle and swings his sword through the heavy wire ropes.

Using the ascending tension of the Shroud, Gregor soars up through the air like a swashbuckling pirate toward the crow's nest.

CUT TO

The menacing Malevore tosses Joe aside, and snarls at the oncoming Gregor.

CUT TO

Gregor lands on the Crow's Nest and with one swift move CUTS OFF both of the Malevore's arms.

The virtually impotent Malevore snarls in defiance.

Gregor answers by lopping the beast's head off.

Gregor looks down on the floor at Joe...

Blood trickles out of Joe's mouth... he looks up beyond Gregor at the sky, smiles, and then dies.

EXT/INT. BROADCAST TOWER, JUNCTION STATION - NIGHT

SOSIA and BRADLEY continue to rifle through each junction box.

Sosia approaches the cube closest to the door.

She opens it, and presses her finger on one of the switches. The holographic map depicts the BROADCAST TOWER.

SOSIA

Okay, this is it.

Sosia touches the 'off' option. Nothing happens.

SOSIA

Shit... I think it's secured.

Sosia tinkers around some more, but nothing happens.

Both are startled by a loud THUMP at the door. A laser cutter slices through, slowly cutting the entrance away.

Sosia holds her axe at the ready.

INT. DAGON TOWER - NIGHT

Adam/Uriel cautiously walks through a dark hallway.

MOLOCH (OS)

Uriel.

A few meters away, Moloch emerges from the shadows wielding his mace, smiling.

MOLOCH

It's been a while.

Adam/Uriel is unmoved. Resolute.

ADAM/URIEL

Your ilk will haunt this dominion no more.

The beast's lips CURL into a ghastly grimace.

Moloch lunges at Adam.

INT. BROADCAST TOWER - NIGHT

Paladins continue to CUT through the door.

Bradley grabs the axe from Sosia. He holds it over the junction box. Sosia sees what he's about to do.

SOSIA

Wait... it'll --

WHAM. The door bursts open, and three Paladins pour in.

The first grabs Sosia by the throat. The second is swatted away by Mr. Bradley with his axe.

Sosia struggles for her life.

Mr. Bradley turns to the junction box.

BRADLEY

(silently praying)
Bring them swift mercy.

Mr. Bradley swings the fire axe into the junction box creating a MASSIVE ELECTRICAL EXPLOSION.

Sosia falls to the floor, with a Paladin on top of her.

EXT. BOAT - SAME

THOUSANDS of Malevores are now swarming the boat.

The last 20 men and women (including Gregor and Ghunas) are making a last stand at the ship's control room.

Nearly all of them are injured in some way.

For a moment the Malevores stop. They have their prey cornered. They're savoring the moment.

Gregor looks over at Ghunas.

GREGOR

Not this way. Not against these things.

GHUNAS

You're damn right.

Both men look at each other, steely resolve in their eyes.

Both then hold up their weapons, and like SCREAMING BANSHEES charge into the multitude of Malevores.

Just as Gregor and Ghunas engage in attack...

Every Malevore DROPS to the floor or into the ocean... LIFELESS.

INT. BROADCAST TOWER - NIGHT

As the dust settles, Sosia comes to her senses, rolls the limp body of the Paladin off her.

Fire is swiftly consuming every inch of the station.

Sosia winces, feeling a sudden pain at the back of her neck.

She reaches back, pulls the melting Stigma from her collar. She throws it to the floor.

Wisps of smoke also rise from the neck/collar of the dead Paladin.

SOSIA

(To herself)

We did it.

(Scans the room)

Mr. Bradley?

Sosia sees Mr. Bradley unconscious... mortally wounded. Sosia drags him out to the roof.

Sosia lays Mr. Bradley down. Something occurs to her.

SOSIA

The containers.

Sosia moves to go back into the station, which is now a deadly, RAGING inferno.

A hand grabs her wrist. It's Mr. Bradley's. He's barely conscious.

SOSIA

I can get them.

Mr. Bradley shakes his head. Sosia is still not convinced.

BRADLEY

My dear... we got what we came for.
 (gently takes Sosia's hand)
 Now... go to him. Dance with him.

Sosia doesn't quite follow. Before she can respond, the station
 EXPLODES.

When Sosia turns back to Mr. Bradley she's sees that he's dead.

INT. BOAT - NIGHT

Ghunus and Gregor prod and poke the lifeless bodies of the
 Malevores sprinkled all over the boat.

Smoke plumes from the back of each of their necks.

GHUNAS

Who did this? How...?

Gregor looks back to the city. In the horizon the sun is slowly
 rising.

GREGOR

(smiles) We're not alone.

INT. DAGON TOWER, BASTIAN'S CHAMBER - NIGHT

Bastian stands with Belial by the double-glass doors of his
 chamber. In his right hand he holds the Legionnaire's Spear and
 his sword is sheathed.

Both men watch the formidable front door of the room.

BANG, BANG, BANG.

The door shakes. The hinges start to give way.

Another, larger WHACK.

The door SPLINTERS opens and through it falls the mangled body of
 MOLOCH.

Belial slightly grimaces at the sight of his brethren.

ADAM enters, confidently striding over the body of Moloch. He
 boldly carries Moloch's mace.

BASTIAN, nods to Belial.

Belial, holds up his battle-axe, and then rushes Adam.

BASTIAN turns away from the fight. Close-in on his face, Bastian listens to two battling it out.

Bastian hears a SLASHING SOUND, followed by the distinctive resonance of steel slicing through flesh, followed by an ominous thud and roll.

Bastian looks down at his feet... BELIAL'S head ROLLS over his toes. Still, Bastian seems nonplussed.

In the glass double-doors he can see the faint reflection of Adam approaching.

In one hand Adam carries Belial's battle-axe and in the other Moloch's mace.

BASTIAN

Why protect something so imperfect? So undeserving of paradise?

ADAM

It is, as was intended.

BASTIAN

You Seraphs are predictable... like lap dogs, eager and obedient, never bold enough to question His volition.

ADAM

The girl?

BASTIAN

(turning)
Your loyalty to these wretched creatures is pathetic. We should be ruling over them... sacrificing them to a greater power.

Bastian points to his fireplace, where Methisa's tied atop of the bronzed circular relief depicting the entwined serpents.

Slowly the gateway to hell is opening.

Moloch, barely alive, is leaning over the gate, chanting.

The gate fully opens, Moloch slumps to the floor, dead.

The fiery apparition of Satan is slowly moving upward toward Methisa.

For the first time - since the transformation - we genuinely see concern in the eyes of Adam.

BASTIAN

Her mother was so fertile...
(lustily licks his lips)
...I wonder if it runs in the family?

Bastian unsheathes his sword and attacks Adam using both weapons. Adam defends himself using both his weapons.

An epic skirmish ensues. Both men are equally matched in terms of strength and speed.

Adam's mace is sliced in half by Bastian's sword. But Bastian's advantage is short-lived, when his sword is shattered by Adam's battle-axe.

As the fight progresses, it's clear that Adam has the upper-hand.

Adam backs Bastian into his altar space, until Bastian's back is against the large, ancient wooden cross.

Bastian is tiring. Adam moves in for the kill.

As Adam moves closer, Bastian looks over his shoulder and SMILES.

Adam turns, sees the apparition of Satan assaulting Methisa... a carbon copy of how CLARA was impregnated.

Adam sprints over to help Methisa.

Adam reaches Methisa, and manages to knock her away from the apparition... ceasing the assault.

Methisa drops to the ground by the mantle, exhausted. She smiles at Adam, thankful.

CUT TO

Adam twists around to locate Bastian.

Too late...

Bastian throws the Legionnaire's spear at Adam.

Adam cannot react in time. The spear PENETRATES his abdomen.

Adam falls on to the floor, severely wounded. His axe SPILLS out of his hand and falls down through the GATEWAY. Gone forever.

Bastian heads over to Adam, preparing to finish the job.

Methisa is frozen in sheer terror... she looks over to Adam for help, but he's incapacitated.

ADAM

(to Methisa) Step into it.

Methisa doesn't follow. Then... she looks into the hearth of the fireplace and sees her mother's SPECIAL DAGGER.

Methisa grabs the dagger and

BASTIAN swivels to see Methisa hurling the dagger at him.

The dagger hits Bastian square in the chest, knocking him backward... knocking him into the GATEWAY.

The apparition of Satan starts to MORPH WITH BASTIAN. Creating a hideous entity in the process.

CUT TO

Adam removes the spear from his stomach and stands.

The transformation ends and Satan is now corporeal.

SATAN opens his eyes, giddy on victory.

SATAN

At last... I am free.

Satan turns to find Adam standing 2 feet away from him.

ADAM

Welcome to mortality.

Adam thrusts the spear through the heart of Satan, instantly killing him.

The GATEWAY closes, and for a moment all is silent.

CUT TO

METHISA RIPS a piece of fabric off the curtains in the chamber. She tip-toes over to Adam and wraps his wound.

Adam takes Methisa's hand and leads her out to the rooftop terrace.

ADAM

Time for you to return to the others.

Methisa nods in agreement.

EXT. SAN THOMASE STREETS - SUNRISE

Sosia walks despondently through the streets of the city.

All around her, bodies litter the streets.

In the distance she hears the happy HOLLERING of a child.

Sosia peers up to the sky, her vision is temporarily blinded by a figure eclipsing the morning sun.

Adam, with Methisa in his arms flies toward her.

Sosia smiles out of sheer relief.

EXT. THE OCEAN - MORNING

Adam stands at the back of the boat with Methisa, Sosia, Gregor, Ghunas and the rest of the survivors.

Gregor nods at Adam, quietly thanking him... respecting him.

Adam, addresses everyone on the deck.

ADAM

A new era has begun... the age of light. But... do not let what has passed be forgotten.

SOSIA

(somewhat bitter)

Forgotten...? We'll be long gone before that matters.

Adam gently takes Sosia's hand, smiling to himself... although amused by a personal joke.

ADAM

My life... for yours.

Adam's whole body begins to radiate and glow.

Adam touches Sosia's stomach... and from his hand WHITE LIGHT shoots out.

The light doesn't stop with Sosia... like a laser beam is crisscrosses the boat piercing the stomach of each woman.

The women are unharmed by this strange occurrence.

CUT TO

Methisa looks at Adam sees him slowly fading...

METHISA

Don't... don't go.

ADAM

Find them. Teach them. Show them the way.

Adam smiles and looks lovingly at Methisa until he finally disappears completely.

CUT TO

Sosia touches her stomach. Smiles.

Gregor looks inquisitively at her... unsure of what transpired. Sosia simply continues to grin from ear-to-ear.

SOSIA

(to Gregor) Dance with me.

EXT. TROPICAL ISLAND - DAY

An 18-year old woman, (METHISA) stocks a small boat on a beach. Around her children are playing in the sand.

METHISA (VO)

From the ashes of the great deception, a new world was born: a world of peace, understanding, and vitality.

Methisa's voice is the same as the woman who narrated the beginning of the story.

In the hills of the island there are small huts and encampments.

This is where the people of Veenah have made their new home.

Familiar characters appear here and there in a cheerful collage of everyday life.

METHISA (VO)

There is sanctity here. But out there are others, alone and scared.

Methisa waves to Gregor and Sosia who are playing with their young daughter and son.

Ghunas hands her some supplies. He looks older and fragile.

METHISA (VO)

It's my destiny to find them, teach them and show them the way. Our legacy must become fact, not fable.

Methisa carefully unwraps the picture she drew as a child of her, Clara and Adam.

METHISA (VO)

I still see them in my dreams. They rest peacefully in the next world. Eventually I, like everyone will join him. And of this end I have no fear... because it is, as was intended.

Methisa boards the boat, and sets sail.

Her friends behind her wave as she departs into the sunset.

ROLL CREDITS