

HATH NO FURY

by  
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FADE IN:

INT. SAMEL PRISON - NIGHT

A PRISON GUARD strolls down the sixth level walkway, marked "LEVEL F". His name tag : GIDEON.

Overhead lights turn off one by one. Inmates slowly wind down various conversations.

GIDEON  
Lights out.

LAZIO'S CELL.

HECTOR (mid 20's) sleeps peacefully on the bottom bunk.

LAZIO (50's) casually drops off the top bunk to his feet. Lazio looks down on Hector.

Lazio clenches something in his hand.

An amber light source focuses behind him. The light reveals a bird's black claw, the size of a small finger, tight in his left hand.

HALLWAY.

Gideon makes his way towards one of the cells, where he hears a slight murmuring. As he gets closer, the VOICE becomes audible, the language in broken Spanish.

JAVARI'S CELL.

Gideon aims his flashlight in the cell.

In front of the toilet, a bare chested, bald JAVARI (40's) on his knees, in prayer.

Javari clenches the rosary in his hands. The flashlight descends on him, Javari stops his chant. Opens his eyes. Small glance over his shoulder.

Gideon opens his mouth to say something, but his head cocks in another direction- a sound from the next cell over.

LAZIO'S CELL.

Gideon peers inside through the bars. His light hits the bunk beds. His eyes squint...fill with *what the fuck*.

On the bottom bunk, Hector's corpse leaks red.

Naked Lazlo on his knees before a WOMAN in white with distorted facial features seated on the toilet.

Gideon's light falls on her. She licks her lips.

Lazio's face between her legs.

Her fingernails, like the dark bird claws, rub through Lazio's hair.

Her feet claw Lazio's bare back, leave scratch marks.

She goes cross-eyed, one eye spots Gideon.

The ghost woman fades away.

Lazio backs up, falls over.

LAZIO

(hopeless)

No...come back. Come back. He coughs, turns over. Vomits caterpillar larvae and soup.

Lazlo glances to the pestilence on the floor in front of them. Smiles up to Gideon. Spit dangles from his chin.

LAZIO

She'll be back. They always come back.

GIDEON

(on a radio)

Cell eighty seven F block! Open it up, get some people down here.

LAZIO

You see her? Wasn't she a sweet one? She loves me.

JAVARI'S CELL.

Javari rolls the rosary beads in his hands.

LAZIO (O.S.)

Smell of sweet tang! Gideon jingles keys.

GIDEON (O.S.)

Open it up!

Other GUARDS rush past Javari's cell to aid Gideon. Sounds of a struggle.

GIDEON (O.S.)  
Get his legs. Get his legs. Get his  
pants on.

LAZIO (O.S.)  
Get your goddamn hands off me!  
Laughter from Lazio.

GIDEON (O.S.)  
Don't you spit at me.

LAZIO (O.S.)  
Ball beater.

The GUARDS drag a resistant Lazio, his bloody pants back on, out of his cell. His crazy eyes looks into Javari's cell.

LAZIO  
Say a prayer, preacher? Well,  
goddamn! Hail Mary, full of grace!  
Blessed be among witches!

Javari stands up, turns to face Lazio, who hangs on to the bars. The guards pull, the inmate never loses his grip.

INT. SAMEL PRISON. SOLITARY CONFINEMENT - DAY

Two overhead florescent lights twitch in and out as Gideon, along with one of the other GUARDS from before, head down the hallway. They stop at one of the doors. Gideon knocks.

GIDEON  
Alright, Lazio, rise and shine.

GUARD #1  
Wake your ass up.

GIDEON  
(to Guard, softly)  
They toss the cell yet?

GUARD #1  
Still cleaning up the damn mess.

GIDEON  
Christ. Open it up.

INT. SOLITARY - CELL 66

As the two men peer into the darkness inside, they find Lazio curled up in a fetal position on the floor.

Lazlo's broken face rests in a small pool of blood, which trails off towards a small grate.

On the wall just behind him, more blood, along with an inward indentation of busted up drywall.

LAZIO'S CELL - DAY

Javari and another inmate, WILLIS (20's) mop up a bit of the leftover blood and vomit. The cots from Lazio's cell are gone, the toilet cleaned.

JAVARI

I said I'm not discussing it.

WILLIS

But you do know something, right?

JAVARI

I know this conversation is over.

Gideon steps outside the cell door.

GIDEON

Javari... Need to ask you more questions.

JAVARI

Here we go again.

Javari steps out.

Willis stops, looks closer to one of the centerfolds on Lazio's wall. Burn marks cover up the woman's breasts, face torn out. He looks to the pinup next to it, which is identical in burn and rip marks.

Polaroid pictures of friends and family, with some of the women burned out of the photo from past cigarette stains.

Behind one of another pinup, a slight bulge behind it.

Willis looks back to Gideon and Javari. He can't hear them. They pay him no attention. Willis slowly peels back the tape off the wall, carefully takes away the pinup.

GIDEON  
Stop jerking around.

Gideon steps into the cell. Glances over to the wall.

The peeled off centerfold hangs low, revealing a maggot infested dead mouse over a five star inverted pentagram.

The dead thing slides off, taps the paper. Maggots scatter off when the small rodent falls to the floor.

INT. SAMEL PRISON - JANITORIAL ROOM - LATER

Willis lifts the mop bucket, pours the blood and vomit water down a huge sink. Some unseen thing clogs up the drain.

WILLIS  
Now what?

He puts on a dark rubber glove, his hand dives in. He pulls the CLAW out of the sink; the rest of the mixture spins out in the downward spiral.

SUPER : PRESENT DAY

EXT. ST. VINCENT CEMETARY - DAY

The mourners gather around the casket, with gravestones of all shapes and sizes surround them. Among the mourners is CAMERON (late teens) and MARK (40's).

Mark pats Cameron on the shoulder. The PRIEST (30's) taps holy water in a cross pattern over the casket.

ST. VINCENT CEMETARY - MINUTES LATER

Cameron and Mark walk on, as in the distance ahead, a FUNERAL ATTENDANT collects the funeral procession flag magnets off the hoods of the parked cars.

CAMERON  
Two months, he would have been out.  
Two months.

MARK

Prison handed me his personals, stuff I don't think I'll really need or feel on keeping, but I don't know if you'd want any of your father's things.

CAMERON

You don't want them?

MARK

Gave him a proper burial. Vulture got enough out of me already. Why would I want something from him? What's to have? What's to want?

INT. CAMERON'S HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

In the amber light, Cameron looks down to the small cardboard box in front of him.

With a sharp knife, he cuts the twine restraint.

Puts the knife aside, opens the package.

On top, a handful of magazines. They progress from Playboy to magazines that specialize in female bondage and domination. The covers of these magazines disgust Cameron with each passing moment.

A watch. Cameron puts it to his ear, discards it.

Takes out a set of letters. Half are unopened. Other half, not sent.

Next... a bag of reddish powder, sealed tight.

The last object...The **claw**. He marvels at the object....like it was gold. On closer inspection... the claw has a small hollow hole near the base.

INT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Cameron changes books in his locker as ERICA (16) comes up to him. She's really attractive, but down plays her assets with glasses and clothes that spell out 60's "Flower Power" more than any current fashion.

ERICA

Good, You're here. Let me tell you about my fucking day.

CAMERON

Day just started.

ERICA

And it's already bored the shit out of me. Mister Ruing just gave the whole class this paper to write...

CAMERON

Yeah?

ERICA

Writing a fucking paper on...Cam, are you paying attention?

CAMERON

Yes.

ERICA

Writing a fucking paper on the human heart. Like what the hell, am I studying to be a nurse, or what?

CAMERON

Don't you have other options? Other things to write about?

ERICA

A part of human anatomy. I asked for the brain, but fucking Andrea Brown took it. Jimmy Sommer took the lungs, and when all it said and done, I get the heart.

CAMERON

No one going to write on the reproductive systems?

ERICA

Those weren't options. Don't be a wise ass.

CAMERON

I don't think he expects everyone to be a health and science whiz.

ERICA

Just remember: you have him next hour. Be ready for some shit.

(MORE)



ERICA (cont'd)  
I'm actually surprised to see you.  
School didn't let you have the day  
off today?

CAMERON  
Funeral was yesterday.

ERICA  
So? You're in mourning.  
(looks down hall)  
Oh shit. Jake and the bitch, I'm  
out of here. See you in lunch.

CAMERON  
Leave them alone, they'll leave you  
alone.

ERICA  
Yeah, that's what all the school  
shrinks say.

JACOB and HEATHER, a jock-cheerleader pair hand in hand, make their presence known to all other peers.

Jacob pulls Heather closer to him when any guy gives even the briefest of glances. They stop the stroll when they spot Erica and Cameron.

Erica makes good on her word, walks away. The perfect pair focus on Cameron. Heather gives a smile Cameron's way. Waves hello.

Cameron hardly glances to her. Jacob slams Cameron's locker shut, nearly takes Cameron's right hand in the process. Cameron smiles, dials his locker combination. Andrea gets in his way.

CAMERON  
You mind?

JACOB  
Looking at my girlfriend, numb  
nuts? Heard you just got back from  
a funeral. Fucking want to go to  
yours?

HEATHER  
Come on, let's go.

Jacob smiles, backs off. Gives Cameron the middle finger. They walk off. Cameron turns his gaze to Andrea.

INT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - NOON

While other students eat the cardboard slime pizza they have served students since the stone age, Cameron concentrates on a small, thin chain as he positions it to slide through the claw.

In between bits of her food, Erica watches him perform this task.

ERICA

It's cool. Didn't a chain come with it?

CAMERON

Nope.

ERICA

So he never wore it?

CAMERON

I don't know.

ERICA

Is from some sort of lizard?

CAMERON

Komodo dragon, I think.

ERICA

Where would a guy find a fucking Komodo Dragon in prison?

Cameron nods. Good point.

ERICA

You don't think he used it like a shank? Maybe you're holding a murder weapon.

CAMERON

No blood on it. Not sharp enough.

ERICA

Just the same, with the right jab, gouge someone's eye out. Wham, bam, what the fuck, wham, jam, out of luck.

CAMERON

Knock it off.

ERICA

I'm just saying. Besides, another morbid thought occurred to me. Hear me out.

CAMERON

I don't want to hear it.

ERICA

Just thinking, you know?

CAMERON

Yeah, well, I'm thinking you should change the subject.

ERICA

Just thinking...

CAMERON

Another subject.

ERICA

No, no. Not while you're doing what you're doing in front of me. You going to wear that?

CAMERON

You want it?

ERICA

Are we engaged? Haven't even got to the pre-nup yet. No...he was your dad, not mine.

Cameron closes the back clasp, puts the new necklace on.

Heather, Jacob, ANDREA and VICTORIA watch them in amusement. STEVE joins the little click, does not share in the joke.

ERICA

I'm just suggesting, you know, if you're going to wear it, let alone keep it, shouldn't you find out about it?

INT. CAMERON'S HOUSE - GARAGE - AFTERNOON

It's a nice little date: Erica and Cameron go over the letters from the box.

ERICA

Your uncle don't want this stuff in the house?

CAMERON

It's all going out to the curb on Friday.

ERICA

The porn I can understand. But not these. I can't believe you didn't look at them.

CAMERON

Lawyer letters, appeals. Messages from women who get turned on by suspected and convicted killers in jail. Couple letters from Uncle Mike. Nothing to see.

ERICA

How about this one?

CAMERON

Letterhead under the name is from another prison.

ERICA

Reverend Carlos Javari?

CAMERON

Javari? Name sounds familiar. Think he was a cell mate of my dad's one time.

ERICA

Different prison. Javari got transferred?

CAMERON

Don't know. Could be. I don't know.

ERICA

Jackpot!

She hands him another letter. The address label reads :

*CRESCENT MOON AND MAGICK STORE.*

CAMERON

It's not far. Castel City's a half hour drive from here.

ERICA

Are you going to stand there or are you gonna open it?

Cameron opens the letter.

CAMERON

Feel like a snoop.

ERICA

You're dad's dead, your Uncle don't care much, what's going to happen to you?

Cameron takes out the paper inside the envelope. Unfolds it.

Diagrams and pentagrams, instructions.

EXT. CRESCENT MOON AND MAGICK STORE - NIGHT

Erica riding shotgun, Cameron drives up in a beat up, rustbucket of a car that needs a better muffler.

The car parks alongside the store. Cameron gets out first, comes around to open the door for Erica, but she gets out before he can be a gentleman. He changes direction, plops in a quarter into the parking meter.

CAMERON

Wouldn't you have preferred that I take you out for dinner?

ERICA

On your salary?

CAMERON

This is practically a date.

ERICA

No, it isn't. Did you want to take me out to dinner, burgers, fries?

CAMERON

Let's just do this.

INT. CRESCENT MOON AND MAGICK STORE - MINUTES LATER

JERRY (30's) examines the letter and envelope, then the claw necklace, as Cameron looks on. Jerry has a necklace, tucked under his shirt.

Erica's attention shifts from Jerry's examination to: Worms and bugs in pickled jars. Pentagram displays. Pewter wizards and witches. Above the back room door- a mounted goat's skull. A jar with herbs marked *BELLA DONNA*.

JERRY

Yeah, I wrote it. These things are very rare, special order. Where'd you get this again?

CAMERON

My father.

JERRY

Where'd he get it?

CAMERON

I don't know. Jerry focuses on the claw.

JERRY

Talisman. But in and of itself, it's probably nothing.

CAMERON

Can it be used as a weapon?

Jerry gives him a blank look. Not a good question.

JERRY

Poke someone's eye out, I guess. If I were you and someone did something like that with it, I wouldn't be wearing it.

Jerry takes out a ruler and measures the claw.

CAMERON

Would that be bad? For magical purposes, I mean?

JERRY

I'd throw it away. I wouldn't want his curses on me, right? Hang on, I'll be back in a minute.

Jerry goes into a back room. Cameron and Erica can't clearly see what he's doing as he goes on a treasure hunt through a well kept filing cabinet.

CAMERON  
This is taking too long.

ERICA  
Where's the fire?

CAMERON  
Maybe this wasn't the best idea,  
that's all.

ERICA  
What's your deal? I'm your hot  
date.

CAMERON  
Hot -

ERICA  
Shush up.

Jerry comes out of the back room, points to the claw and the letter.

JERRY  
Take those off my counter please,  
follow me.

Jerry goes to the last aisle, marked "F", and goes down, the teens behind him. He stops at a marker "6" and skims with his finger down to the sixth book. He plucks it out.

JERRY  
Whole book dedicated to talismans  
like that one.

CAMERON  
There are more?

JERRY  
If there are more existing today,  
there would be twelve more of them.

They are not alone in the store.

Someone is in the next isle over.

JERRY  
I'll be with you in a minute.

Erica glances in the unknown person's direction. She can't see anyone.

ERICA  
Someone there?

JERRY  
Someone's always there.

CAMERON  
Come again?

JERRY  
About the talisman. A few might even be in a museum somewhere, who knows. Anyway, the talismans symbolize the serpent from the garden of Eden.

ERICA  
Snakes don't have claws.

Jerry eyeballs her for a moment as if he just met someone really annoyingly stupid.

JERRY  
(calm and slow)  
I said, 'the garden of Eden'.

CAMERON  
Book of Genesis. Satan appeared as a snake, tempted Eve, who in turn tempted Adam.

JERRY  
That's right. The snake's punishment was to lose his legs. At one point he ...or she, walked on legs.

ERICA  
She?

Erica's view falls to Jerry's shirt. She can make out a Wiccan five point star pentagram. Jerry sees her nervousness, focuses most of his answers to Cameron

JERRY  
A number of pagan faiths believe that the devil may have been a woman. Also, in Wicca, and Jewish mysticism, there's Lilith, supposedly the first wife of Adam.



CAMERON

In other words, you're suggesting Lilith may have been the serpent?

JERRY

I said it was speculation. There's other books on the subject on demons and Lilith here, of course.

CAMERON

What about the spell written that was sent to my father?

JERRY

I doubt the ritual would have worked in prison. Not enough space, no privacy. Besides, you'd have to substitute the right herbs.

Cameron digs in his pocket. Shows Jerry a small bag of the herbs from his father's box.

CAMERON

Like this?

Jerry takes it, inspects it.

JERRY

Hard to say. Father give you that too?

CAMERON

But it could be done?

JERRY

Sneaking it in might be a hassle, sending it out won't be. However... There's so many things that can go wrong. It might not work, or it might work in the wrong way.

Jerry carefully opens the bag. Sniffs the aroma, closes the bag.

CAMERON

Aside from summoning a spirit, what does it do?

JERRY

This stuff alone doesn't summon spirits.

(MORE)

JERRY (cont'd)  
And if you think I'm going to help you out in that matter, you're just as bright as your girlfriend. The answer is no.

Hands the bag back to Cameron.

ERICA  
Hey-

JERRY  
Did you talk him into coming down here?

ERICA  
I suggested that he should...

JERRY  
Then you just proven my point. I strongly suggest that you two don't pursue this anymore than you need to. If you don't want to start fires, keep away from the matches. Follow me?

Erica's attention diverts between some of the occult symbols, books and the mystery person in the few aisles over. She can hear the person, but still can't get a good look.

ERICA  
Well, what is it?

JERRY  
Stuff you two shouldn't be playing around with. It's mixed in. Vetiver root, which is good, helps relax the body, and can help counter act depression, negative energy.

Erica gets more uncomfortable with each word Jerry says.

JERRY  
Take a little bit of it around a picnic, bugs will stay away. The other stuff. Looks like hemlock. Also, used with the wrong spell, or wearing that thing?

ERICA  
Maybe we should consult a witch.

JERRY  
Already are.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Steve's car pulls up in front of a House on a the side street.

INT. STEVE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

In the backseat, Jacob and Heather; Wes and Steve in the front. Steve puts the car in park.

WES

This is it? We got the right house?

STEVE

It's the right one.

Heather takes a swig of a beer bottle in laughter.

STEVE

Knock that shit off.

HEATHER

I can have a quick shot before we go. Sorry that I'm not passing it around.

JACOB

Save it for later.

HEATHER

You're a bunch of pussies.

JACOB

Look who's talking.

Steve turns to look at the couple. Stares Heather right in the face.

STEVE

Hey. We do this or we leave.

JACOB

It's cool.

STEVE

Better be.  
(slugs Wes on shoulder)  
You ready?

WES

Let's get it on!

STEVE

That's my bad motherfucker. Let's party.

Steve puts on a ski mask.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

All four teens wear ski masks, Heather and Jacob armed with baseball bats. Steve with a crowbar. They proceed to trash the yard.

Wes kicks over the trash cans.

Heather and Jacob, laughing, take turns destroying a rose bush and flower bed.

Steve comes across a small bulldog with a leash named GRUMPY as it is written on the doghouse.

The lights go on in the house.

Steve brings down his crowbar on the dead dog one more time for good measure, then runs from the backyard to the front.

He gets in his car, where his friends are already there.

JACOB

Take your fucking time!

Heather laughs.

As the drive away, Wes sticks his head out of the car,

WES

(calls out loud)

Your quarterback sucks ass! Rams fucking rule!

INT. CAMERON'S CAR - NIGHT

The CD pumps out the music, as Erica watches the buildings pass by from the window.

ERICA

Guy kind of freaked me out.

CAMERON

Walk into a place like that, you're going to see trippy stuff. It's not like I bought the book, alright?

ERICA

It's just what he said, you know.

CAMERON

Seemed like an alright guy to me. How did he freak you out?

ERICA

Talking about demons, the devil, that stuff. Like he believed it.

CAMERON

He only works there. Why are you really flipping?

ERICA

I don't know. I don't know. Maybe coming down here was a bad idea, it wasn't what I expected, alright?...Where Are you going?

Cameron pulls into CAMPEA'S ICE CREAM SHOPPE.

CAMERON

This is a real date. What do you like? I bet you're a Rocky Road person.

ERICA

Fudge Marble.

INT. VICTORIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Loud music plays as Steve, Andrea, Jacob, and Heather make their way through the masses of party going friends. Beers outnumber sodas five to one.

Andrea bumps into Victoria, who speaks to his ear.

VICTORIA

Where the hell have you been? My party has been on for two hours, and you guys are just showing up now?

ANDREA  
Had some errands to run.

VICTORIA  
I bet.

Steve steps in.

STEVE  
You can tag along next time if you want.

ANDREA  
Yeah, we might need another driver.

Smiling, Steve flips her off.

ANDREA  
Oh, there's something original.  
Maybe you should pick your nose  
with that, all that's good for,  
aside from helping you beat off.

VICTORIA  
Time isn't getting any shorter.

ANDREA  
What's that supposed to mean, I  
thought your folks were on their  
annual cruise ship thing or  
something.

VICTORIA  
Waiting on your sorry asses they  
might as well be back.  
(to Steve)  
Listen. Kendra's here. I know you  
two have been off and on, but  
please, if there's going to be  
drama...

STEVE  
No problem.

Steve walks away. Heather steps up to Victoria.

VICTORIA  
Oh, hip, hip and hooray.

HEATHER  
Kendra's here?

VICTORIA

Yeah.

HEATHER

Thought she broke off with Steve.

VICTORIA

She did.

HEATHER

Heard she was seeing some guy who goes to Weston.

VICTORIA

Not that I know of. I'm not in her business. It's possible. Her cousin goes there.

HEATHER

His name is Aaron Lee I think.

VICTORIA

Yeah. That's right.

HEATHER

Her loser boyfriend! I knew it. Victoria gives her a puzzled look.

VICTORIA

No, her cousin. Heather laughs.

VICTORIA

What?

HEATHER

We just got back from trashing his house. Steve even killed his dog I think.

VICTORIA

Killed a dog.

HEATHER

An accident.

VICTORIA

Killed Kendra's cousin's dog?

HEATHER

We wasn't sticking around to see if it was. Besides, I said "I think".

VICTORIA  
But you were there.

HEATHER  
Forget it.

INT. VICTORIA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

As he slams a beer down his throat, Steve watches a young seventeen year old woman on the bed. She shows off her white lace underwear for him.

Steve drops the can, the last of the beer spills on the carpet.

INT. VICTORIA'S HOUSE. HALLWAY.

Steve closes the door behind him. He finds one member of the football team, a hulk of a guy with the last name on his school jersey reading NEURON 66. Neuron 66 takes a swig of his vodka, meets Steve's eyes.

STEVE  
She's all yours.

Neuron 66 smiles, walks over the room and goes inside. Closes the door.

INT. VICTORIA'S HOUSE

Among the party people, Heather watches Jacob mingle with some jock friends of his. Victoria speaks over the music.

VICTORIA  
So did you invite him?

HEATHER  
I thought about it. Andrea joins them, listens.

VICTORIA  
He still hanging around Erica?

ANDREA  
She's a skank bitch.



VICTORIA

Listen; I don't think they're that close.

(to Heather)

Dump Jake, go for Cam.

HEATHER

You like him too, that's why you want him here. Besides, Jake's on the team. And he's hot.

ANDREA

Yeah, doesn't stop you from looking off the menu.

HEATHER

Nothing's wrong with a few appetizers.

INT. CAMERON'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The blazes dance wildly in the fireplace. Bottle in hand, Mark, seated in a chair, glances to Cameron as he walks past.

MARK

How'd it go?

CAMERON

Went good.

MARK

You been out for some time.

CAMERON

Yes. I'm a little late.

MARK

Don't sweat it. If you were an hour later, then I'd be concerned.

CAMERON

We didn't mess around, if that's what you mean.

MARK

I didn't ask.

CAMERON

I noticed the stuff was gone. There were a few more letters that I wanted to...

MARK

Right in there... Motions to the fireplace.

CAMERON

What?

MARK

Bastard deserved what he got. What was coming to him.

CAMERON

That's your brother you're talking about.

MARK

He was hardly even your father. Now, he's nobody.

INT. CAMERON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mist rises from the floor as Cameron turns in his bed. His sheets move with him, then take a life by themselves.

A center section of the sheets rises. They slide off the back of an emerging, topless woman. Her body glimmers with diamond reflection.

Aside from her lips and hint of bat-like fangs, she has no eyes. Cameron's eyes closed, his right hand reaches up to her, and rests on her left breast.

The Ghost woman lightly gyrates on him. Sweat beads on his chest and face. He sits up, and they kiss.

A hint of smoke emerges from her sensual lips as they part from him. With her arm, she guides him back down.

The skin on her back peels, bleeds. She raises both arms and goes down fully on him. A pair of huge angel wings ooze out of her back and cover them both.

INT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Cameron walks with Erica, hand in hand. Other students shoot them bad looks: Heather and Victoria among them.

HEATHER

Doesn't he know she's a lesbian?

VICTORIA

She isn't.

HEATHER

She's just trying to cover up.

A message awaits for Erica in red lipstick: *"One Dead Cunt"*

From a distance, Victoria and Heather have a laugh over Erica's reaction. Erica looks around. She focuses in on the two girls. She takes a step toward them, Cameron blocks her path.

ERICA

They just can't get away with this.

CAMERON

You don't know if...

ERICA

Yes, I do know. Who else could it be?

CAMERON

Then everyone knows it too. Nothing you can do about it.

Erica backs off, then glances at the claw talisman around Cameron's neck.

ERICA

Go up to them, show off your new fashion statement.

CAMERON

What?

ERICA

Tell them everything, but spice it up, freak them out.

CAMERON

I don't think it's a good idea. This stuff freaked you out the other night.

ERICA

Exactly.

CAMERON

You sure?

ERICA

Do it for me. I want to see the  
look on their faces.

Cameron goes over to Heather and Victoria. Erica can't hear what he's saying to them, but she sees him rub the claw while talking to them.

Heather and Victoria start to laugh a little.

Curious, both touch the talisman with awe.

Erica, dumbfounded. She gets a rude shove from Andrea.

ANDREA

Break your heart, skank?

ERICA

What do you guys have against me  
anyway?

ANDREA

Isn't it obvious? You aren't one of  
us, don't watch our backs, oh, and  
aside from being a total slut,  
you're hooking into Cameron.

ERICA

Fuck you.

Andrea glances over to her friends.

ANDREA

Well, we know who you aren't  
fucking, right?

ERICA

Bitch.

Andrea walks off, joins her pals. Glances over to Erica, gives a wicked smile. Puts a loving hand on Cameron's shoulder. Caresses the talisman.

Cameron notices this. He breaks away from them, rejoins Erica.

ERICA

Yeah, that really scared the shit  
out of them.

INT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM/WORK OUT ROOM -DAY

The exercise equipment is put to good use by Steve, who flexes his muscles along with the death's head tattoo on his right shoulder. Jacob assists him.

STEVE

Hearing your girl is putting moves on Cameron Willis. She's got help from the girls.

JACOB

I know. Hear a lot of bullshit. Someone ought to teach that fuck up a lesson. His and his bitch friend, what's her name?

STEVE

Erica.

EXT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Cameron walks Erica to his car. He steps ahead to open the car door for her.

ERICA

Good timing.

CAMERON

I aim to please.

ERICA

So..I'm kind of curious. What did you say to them?

CAMERON

All day, you just asking me now?

ERICA

(gets in car)

Yeah. I just...well, maybe I didn't want you to creep me out.

CAMERON

I don't think it will.

ERICA

Did it involve people with shovels and fire axes?

CAMERON  
Nothing like that.

ERICA  
What, then?

INT. CAMERON'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Cameron turns the keys, starts the car, looks back...

ERICA  
You going to tell me?

CAMERON  
Nope.

Cameron hits the brakes, which jolts Erica.

ERICA  
Hey, Sunday Driver, what...

Looks in rear-view mirror.

ERICA  
Oh shit.

Another car is in the way.

Steve and Jacob scramble out.

Heather remains in the driver's seat. She gives Erica a smile, as she holds up a beer and takes a sip. Followed by the middle finger.

Jacob hits the top of Cameron's car. Cameron is about to open the door when Jacob slams it.

JACOB  
Don't get out. Just listen,  
motherfucker!

Steve taps the glass on Erica's side.

STEVE  
You listen too, bitch.

Erica's response is to TURN UP the radio. Jacob reaches in the car through the rolled down window. Grabs Cameron by the talisman necklace.

JACOB  
(loud, over the radio)  
You come near my fucking girlfriend  
again, I'll jack you up  
motherfucker!

Cameron turns down the radio.

CAMERON  
Then maybe you should feel lucky  
then I didn't run you over and if I  
were you...lay off the beer and  
back off.

JACOB  
If what!

Cameron backs up, Jacob jumps back, lets go of the talisman.

CAMERON  
(to Erica)  
Lock the doors.

Cameron shifts gears, steers forward, cutting diagonally  
without scratching any other cars.

Erica looks back in the rear view, as Cameron puts distance  
between him and the troublemakers. Erica breaks out in  
laughter.

CAMERON  
What's so funny?

ERICA  
That was intense! I almost thought  
you were going to go full reverse  
and take that beer guzzling bitch  
right out.

CAMERON  
Who?

ERICA  
Heather. She was driving.

CAMERON  
Wow. I can't believe this garbage.  
After me and ragging on me I can  
understand- you?

ERICA  
Oh, long story. Heather's had it in  
for me since Junior year.

CAMERON  
All this time...just jealousy?

ERICA  
Every bitch has a reason.

INT. HENBANE TATTOO PARLOR - NIGHT

Andrea walks in to the tattoo parlor. She gives two pieces of paper to a tattooed guy, THORN, (late 20's) whose arms have roses and thorns painted all over them.

THORN  
Opposite shoulder?

ANDREA  
Left wrist.

Thorn examines the first paper. A vector based axe.

THORN  
Roman justice.

ANDREA  
Invert it.

The next paper... a drawing of the talisman lizard's claw. Same marking. Thorn studies it for a few moments.

THORN  
Cost you extra.

EXT. CREEK POINT - NIGHT

Two parked cars on the edge of a scenic cliff : one of which was the one Heather was driving earlier. Heather, Victoria, Andrea and Jacob hang out. In the other car, someone waits inside, covered by shadows.

VICTORIA  
You ditched the beer, right?

JACOB  
Barely. They smelled it, though.

VICTORIA  
Shit.



JACOB

Yeah. They turned us out before we even left school grounds.

VICTORIA

Think Erica gave you up?

HEATHER

Maybe they both did.

VICTORIA

But they didn't see anything right?

HEATHER

They saw enough. And My parents were called. I almost didn't get out of the house.

VICTORIA

What about the game on Friday?

JACOB

Coach found out he had a shit fit. I'll get three days suspension, for sure. Me and Steve might not play Friday.

VICTORIA

That sucks.

The person from the other car gets out: it's Steve.

JACOB

About time you got out of that car. What were you doing?

STEVE

Making some calls. I found out where Erica works. Hopefully Cam won't be far.

ANDREA

We all go?

STEVE

You know me. Just looking out.

INT. CAMERON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Seated at a desk with the overhead lamp on, Cameron takes solves various questions from his textbook.

He has the RADIO at a low volume. The RADIO slowly fades into static. Cameron spins his chair over to alter the antenna. The sound clears up.

He does a double take... a shadow on the wall looks like the shadow of a woman with outstretched angel wings.

He cranks his neck around, it is only a tree outside that cast such an unusual shadow.

Cameron gets up to adjust the blinds. As he does so, he sees something outside...

From his window, the moonlight hits various trees, parts of the lawn. The ghost woman in the yard. She has the hard but sensual body of a late 20's to early 30's super-model.

MERIDIANA leans against a small tree. An owl responds - not from the tree, but from Cameron's window sill. Cameron steps back.

The bird stares right back at him.

The RADIO loses the frequency again. It's fizzle causes Cameron to be distracted from the window and the owl.

MERIDIANA (O.S.)  
(radio; under static)  
Meridiana. That is my name. Say it.  
I can solve all your problems.

The RADIO goes back to the tune. Cameron looks back out of the window. Owl's gone. So is the ghost woman.

Cameron closes the blinds. He goes back to his desk... The radio becomes hypnotic. He drifts...

EXT. CAMERON'S HOUSE - ROOF - NIGHT

Cameron wakes up on the roof of the house. He stands up, looks around. He can't figure out how he got up here.

MERIDIANA  
I can help.

Cameron's attention sparks as he looks to the direction of the voice. Like a gargoyle on the far edge, Meridiana sits. From a distance, she appears to be wearing some sort of white leather.

Her figure gives off a lantern like glow like before. Cameron comes closer, and as he does he stops.

It isn't a leather jacket. Huge eagle-like wings folded up, only scales, not feathers. Pointed edges, like a bat.

CAMERON

Who are you?

MERIDIANA

A friend. But only if you want be to be.

Cameron comes a little closer.

He stops again.

Meridians naked. Since she stands out in the darkness. Her glow camouflages her tits.

MERIDIANA

Shy, Cameron?

CAMERON

How'd I get up here?

MERIDIANA

(playful)

I put you up...here.

CAMERON

Why? Who are you?

MERIDIANA

I can help you, Cameron. I can help you with all of your problems.

CAMERON

Problems?

MERIDIANA

All you have to do is two things for me.

CAMERON

Like what?

MERIDIANA

Thou shalt not have any other women before me. Cameron laughs nervously.

MERIDIANA

For I am a jealous Goddess...My name is Meridiana.

CAMERON  
Meridiana?

She arches her back, lies down.

Cameron's attention focuses on her eyes. Those ruby eyes.  
Hypnotic.

Cameron takes a step back, loses his footing. He falls right on his butt. His body skittles down beside Meridiana, and he screams as his body falls off the roof's edge. His hands grab the awning.

Light aluminum bends as he hangs for dear life. Meridiana offers her hand. Her slender fingers stretch out.

MERIDIANA  
Come on. Just take my hand.

Cameron gets his footing on the edge of the house. He crawls further up, and manages to get partially back on the roof.

He sees her feet. Her toe nails are like bird's claws.

MERIDIANA  
Cameron...

Cameron slides back down. He reaches out. Meridiana catches his hand. She pulls him up, close to her. She kisses him. Then, whispers in his left ear:

MERIDIANA  
Wasn't so bad, now, was it?

Cameron breaks off from her and falls, the remainder of the awning with him. Before his body hits the ground, a CELL RING TONE sounds off.

INT. CAMERON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cameron wakes up, panics at the time. He answers his cell.

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT

Erica exits the building. Most of the parking lot is empty. Cameron waits in his car for her. Upon seeing her, he gets out, and goes to his passenger side to open the door for her.

ERICA  
Always the gentleman.

CAMERON  
I aim to please.

Cameron offers her the talisman necklace.

CAMERON  
I want you to wear it. Looks better  
on you anyway.

ERICA  
I can't.

CAMERON  
Just for awhile then. Going steady,  
should give you something.

ERICA  
Going out, huh? Love life sucks  
that bad, huh?

CAMERON  
Well, that guy, I think he's right.

ERICA  
What guy?

CAMERON  
That Jerry. On my way to pick you  
up, I had this trip...

ERICA  
(light laugh)  
I want to hear all about it.

DUAL BRIGHT HEADLIGHTS from a car a short distance away  
engulf them..

Five people get out of that car, and their silhouettes hide  
all identification. Two of them carry baseball bats, and  
playfully tap the ground with them.

Victoria, who sits in the drivers seat, nervously lights a  
cigarette.

STEVE  
Remember. Nobody say one thing.  
Just do it.

As the five get closer, Erica and Cameron see that they wear  
ski masks.

CAMERON

Get in the car.

ERICA

(calls out)

You idiots are all on videotape, my manager's inside, probably calling the cops.

HEATHER

Maybe I'll just break your arm, bitch.

Steve gives her an angry look. Shakes his head. Heather nods, and runs to Erica, who quickly gets in the car. She slams the door shut..

Cameron jumps over his hood to get to the driver's side. He doesn't make it.

Steve connects with his jaw on the first swing of the crowbar. Backs away a few steps so Jacob can take a swing. Erica screams.

Jacob brings his bat down hard on Cameron's left arm.

I/E. CAMERON'S CAR.

One of the bats makes contact with the back window and SMASHES it into a spiderweb.

Erica reaches over, closes the driver's side door. Steve hands his crowbar to a ski masked Andrea.

Steve steps in between Jacob and Cameron, and kicks Cameron like punting a football.

Heather brings down her bat down on the roof of the car.

Steve looks down. Stomps on Cameron's hand. Knuckles crack. Jacob takes over and rips the talisman off Cameron's neck. Throws it to Steve, who catches it. Looks it over.

STEVE

What a piece of junk.

JACOB

This is what you get, jam us up. One the girls actually liked you, but no, have to fuck with my property!

Jacob Kicks Cameron in the ass.

Tailisman burns Steve's hand.

Steve screams, drops it.

Heather breaks the rest of the windshield. Erica speckled with glass.

Heather jumps on the hood and brings the bat down on the roof again.

HEATHER

You better scream, bitch!

Steve grabs the crowbar from Andrea, and storms off to the back entrance of the bowling alley.

JACOB

What is he doing?

Bat in hand, Andrea joins Steve. Victoria watches from Jacob's car, horrified.

Andrea looks back to the back entrance, the door open. Noises inside. Things SMASH inside.

Erica opens the passenger door and runs across the parking lot. Heather chases her... Andrea bolts out of the building.

ANDREA

Got the tape!

STEVE

Shut up and get going! A horn honks.

VICTORIA

Jesus Christ! Let's go!

Heather catches up to Erica. Heather swings the bat and catches Erica in the back of the head. She goes down.

HEATHER

You think we're playing, bitch!

Erica's out cold. Heather enjoys this as she kicks Erica in the stomach. Laughs. She swings the bat down again on Erica's rear end.

HEATHER

You like that? In the ass?

Steve catches up to Heather and restrains her from the next swing.

VICTORIA  
(far off)  
Let's go!

Heather backs up, laughs. She smiles, heads to the car. Steve watches her, then gazes down on Erica.

STEVE  
Both had it coming.

Looks at his hand. The talisman had cut him, blood streaks down his palm.

STEVE  
Dirty Motherfucker.

He stomps on Erica's hand. Knuckles crack.

Victoria looks on, horrified. Steve licks his lips. Grits his teeth, hisses in excitement. Takes off his belt as fast as he can. Folds the belt, holds it...

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT

A pair of barefoot pale white legs approach Cameron's car. Meridiana gazes down on Cameron, bends down, mounts him. Her slender hands caress his cheek, draws him up to her.

One of his eyes open. She kisses him full on the mouth. Some of his wounds fade, his bleeding stops. She whispers...

MERIDIANA  
Call on me, I will take care of  
this. Summon me. She lets him down,  
his right eye still open.

EXT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - UNDER THE BLEACHERS - NIGHT

Jacob, Andrea and Victoria stand around Steve, who has a flashlight in his hand. Heather munches on a late night fast food meal, indifferent to the proceedings. Unwittingly, her stepping up forms five points of a star.

STEVE  
We act like nothing's happened.



Andrea nervously takes out a cigarette, lights it.

VICTORIA

This is crazy, Steve, What are we doing here?

STEVE

Because we are.

Steve shines the light in Victoria's face.

STEVE

Now, we all took a part in this. We left Erica, her fag boyfriend but just the same, we keep our mouths shut.

VICTORIA

They could be dead!

Heather takes a bite of her cheeseburger.

STEVE

What if they are? What are you going to say?

ANDREA

He's right.

JACOB

Alright. But even if we do this, we are suspect number one, no getting around it.

HEATHER

Yeah.

STEVE

Look, we stick together. We swear right here, right now.

Steve puts out his hand. On Steve's wrist... a tattoo of a vector based axe...straight line with an hourglass shape turned east-west.

Jacob puts his hand out, on top of Steve's. Heather's free hand follows. Next...Andrea. Victoria hesitates.

STEVE

Do it.

High above in the bleachers, topless angel Meridiana watches over like a stone gargoyle. One of her angel wings is like a dove, but the other changes into a bat's wing.

INT. GAUDI HOSPITAL - ROOM 213 - DAY

A teary eyed Cameron seated in front of Erica's bed.

Erica is covered up in bandages, two casts - one on her entire left arm, the other her right ankle.

The life support pump hisses in and out. Her face, what isn't covered up in gauze, is blue... a feeding tube hangs from her mouth.

BILL and ALICE (40's) enter. Cameron stands up. Andrea frowns at him as he approaches.

CAMERON

Mrs. Gaul...

ALICE

You know who did this, don't you?

CAMERON

I told the police all I know. They're looking into it. Kids from school, I got a good idea who.

ALICE

You brought this on. Maybe if you just left them alone...

CAMERON

Me? I didn't...

ALICE

You did nothing! I want you out of here, get out of my sight!

Bill embraces her, nods to Cameron. Cameron hesitates, but leaves. He turns, gets a last look of Erica's parents.

Erica.... The machine that pumps air into her lungs.

HALLWAY

Cameron gathers himself, and turns.

Far down the hallway, a shadow figure steps into one of the rooms. It moves quickly, he only gets a glimpse. Cameron looks around, no nurse or visitor notices.

Cameron walks ahead. As he gets to the room, he glances inside. It's only a white collar PRIEST, dressed in black.

Priest makes the sign of the cross, and steps in closer to the unseen patient on the bed. The change of position reveals someone near the corner, a hooded figure in black.

Like a monk with a long wooden oak handle, and a sharp curved blade that pulses light like a heartbeat slowing down.

The hooded figure turns his head to view Cameron. The figure has no face.

A hand touches the back of Cameron's shoulder. Cameron jerks a little, turns. Bill Gaul.

BILL

Come on. Let's take a walk.

They go away from the room. Cameron glances back, but loses sight of The Angel Of Death.

BILL

You don't want to look in there.

Cameron's attention goes back to Bill.

CAMERON

You see him?

BILL

Yeah, I saw him. He's in bad shape. Erica's supervisor was the only witness. He's in a coma. Good guy...listen. My wife. She really didn't mean what she said back there.

CAMERON

I know.

BILL

Now I want you to something for me. For Erica too. Until the cops find out otherwise, avoid those kids if you can. I know there's something to it, don't get me wrong.

(MORE)

BILL (cont'd)  
But they got a friend or two who's  
standing up for them. His parents  
are on the school board-

CAMERON  
You mean Steve?

BILL  
Yeah. That's his name.

CAMERON  
I can't just let it go. They did  
it.

BILL  
Okay. I believe you. I'm with you  
on this. But I'm just saying, let  
the police...

CAMERON  
I'm not sure what you mean.

BILL  
Cameron?

NURSES and DOCTORS rush past them. Cameron watches them go  
into Death's room. He takes a few steps back...

INT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - NOON

Cameron eats alone. A few people glance his way, but they are  
looks of sympathy and not anger.

PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - LATER

Cameron, seated diagonally from the PRINCIPAL (50's) and his  
polished oak desk, also faces Jacob, Andrea and Heather to  
his right.

CAMERON  
They should be sweating it with  
handcuffs in a county lockup.

PRINCIPAL  
That's not my call. But you will  
behave yourself in my office. Way I  
understand it, didn't you almost  
run into them, and tried to run one  
of them over?

CAMERON

They threatened me and Erica. And you're going to sit there behind that desk of yours and point a finger at me?

PRINCIPAL

I'm not sure I like your tone, Mister Willis.

CAMERON

Not sure I like yours.

PRINCIPAL

What did you say?

CAMERON

You heard me. Oh, wait a minute. Oh I see what this is.

PRINCIPAL

You do?

CAMERON

Hoorah for the team. Rah. Rah. Rah.

PRINCIPAL

Yes. These boys are excellent students in an excellent sporting program. This young lady is also on the Honors Society. Her mother is a teacher at the school. But, for you to sit here in my office and say that there is a bias...

CAMERON

There is.

PRINCIPAL

Alright. I'll suspend them for one day. You for three. As of now.

JACOB

Sir, will I get to play?

HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER

Cameron passes by some of the fellow students. Two students are having a serious make out session, hands all over each other. Neuron 66 and another student talk among themselves.

NEURON 66

(low)  
I got them.

Hands the other student a piece of paper, folded up into a square.

NEURON 66

(low)  
All the answers you need are right here.

Cameron opens his locker. Takes out a number of books and other things he will need. He pauses, as he notices something on his locker door interior. He takes that paper and crumbles it up.

Jacob comes up, slams Cameron's locker.

Cameron walks away. Jacob follows him, keeps up, in his right ear:

JACOB

Hey, just thought you'd like to know. Can't you see I'm still here? I'm still here. In here I am God and don't forget that.

Worms slither up and down a trash can. Cameron cautiously pitches his trash inside.

JACOB

Nobody cares. I can't be touched. In case you forgot, my old man's a cop. And he popped your mother's pink before your old man. You keep your mouth shut, maybe I won't rip your heart out.

Jacob parts ways down another hallway.

Cameron turns around in time to see a shadowy figure of a woman with a mask of a Ram on her. Her voice sounds foreign, and cackles like Cameron's radio from the other night.

RAM LADY

Celebration! I cannot wait for Friday's Homecoming game!

The other students laugh and clap.

RAM LADY

Rah! Rah! Rah!

INT. CAMERON'S CAR - MINUTES LATER

Cameron puts his bookbag on the seat beside him. He takes out his keys, starts the car. He turns off the radio. He looks to the school's roof.

He can't make out the people on the roof; head to toe, they are dressed in all black. One of them steps forward to look out back to him and his car.

It's Meridiana. Behind her back, snow colored bat wings slowly rise up.

Cameron drives out of the parking lot. Meridiana watches him like a vulture.

Once out of the lot, a piece of folded up paper falls out of the visor right into Cameron's lap. Once he gets to a STOP sign, he takes the paper and unfolds it.

The letter, the one with all the instructions and pentagram diagrams.

He hears something in his backseat. Glances back...

Snakes all across the cushion. He blinks, the snakes are gone.

The light fades, windows tint. Pale white Meridiana appears. She masturbates with one her fingers inside of her.

MERIDIANA

You can have justice. They have all bonded with the talisman; all you need to do is summon me fully.

Blood flows to the floor mat.

MERIDIANA

They need to suffer for what they did your friends. Erica. Me.

A bloody finger touches Cameron's shoulder.

MERIDIANA

Don't be afraid. I can give you the power.

The moment of her coming, the daylight returns.

INT. CAMERON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mark asleep on the couch, TV on. The white light of the TV flickers throughout the room...

INT. CAMERON'S BEDROOM. - NIGHT

Cameron takes three black candles, and places them on three points of the pentagram circle.

Strikes a match, and lights all three. He takes a small bag filled with crushed herbs, and sprinkles them around outside the circle.

Cameron positions himself in the center of the pentagram circle, in an Indian style position. He inhales, exhales. He lies down. He spreads out his arms and legs.

Meridiana appears, looks down on him. Her glow fades. Skin changes to pale.

Blood seeps from unknown wounds. Her beautiful hands have scorpion stingers for fingernails. Her Dove Wings slowly morph into bat like shapes. She embraces Cameron from behind.

EXT. GAUDI HOSPITAL - ROOM 213 - NIGHT

Erica's eyes are closed.

EXT. ERICA'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DREAM)

Erica on the roof of her house.

A light mist surrounds her in a circle.

Wearing only her underwear and a silk purple bathrobe which flutters in the wind. Her arms and legs close up.

An unseen force levitates her and puts her on her feet. Erica, her eyes closed, walks casually along the edge of the roof of her house.

The light wind has her robe flapping loosely in the wind. Mist thickens in front of her and forms the shape of Cameron seated Indian style on a pentagram slowly gazes towards her. His face smooth bone white, his eyes doll-like.



Erica's hand feels the bruised left cheek. Caresses it. She embraces him. Kisses him. His bruised, bare arms wrap around her torso.

ERICA

Cameron?

CAMERON

She'll take care of all our problems.

Air tubes rub against Erica's right breast, then as the tubes reform into mist, Cameron fades away like a dream.

She falls off the roof, floating down to the ground.

EXT. GAUDI HOSPITAL - ROOM 213 - NIGHT

Erica opens her eyes, a tear forms in the corner of the right and trickles down a blue cheek.

EXT. HEATHER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jacob's car pulls up in front of the house. He makes out with Heather in the car.

INT. JACOB'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The couple have a serious french kiss make-out session. Heather's hands feel Jacob's groin, caress him there. She lightly squeezes. He backs off. She laughs.

JACOB

Frisky tonight?

HEATHER

And then some.

Jacob leans in, goes down on her. She pushes him off.

HEATHER

Hey, my parents are home. If my dad came out here...

JACOB

I came out here.

Heather slaps him.

JACOB  
What was that?

HEATHER  
I like it rough.

JACOB  
So what are doing?

Heather gets out of the car, closes the door. Gives a flirtatious smile.

HEATHER  
Turning in. Call me.

JACOB  
You are really crazy, you know?

Drives away.

INT. HEATHER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Not one light on in the entire house. A jingle of her keys, the door unlocks. Heather steps into the house. She looks around, nobody in sight.

HEATHER  
Mom? Dad? Anyone home?

No answer back. She sees her breath as she goes further into the house. She looks around; windows are open, screen panels let in the light mist.

She shuts two of the windows. Heather goes into another room, and turns on a light. She comes back, confused.

HEATHER  
Nothing to eat around here.

She heads up the stairs. Some unseen force follows her, close on her heels.

PARENT'S BEDROOM

She stops by the partially open door.

HEATHER

Mom? You guys awake? I'm home.

She opens the door, a small TV set is on, but the volume is off. Sees her parents, asleep in bed.

She closes the door. Her parents awake, both covered in a green mucus which has them in a state of hypnosis.

HEATHER'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Turns on her computer's webcam.

Kicks off her shoes.

Removes her jeans. The screen light highlights her white cotton panties.

Takes off her shirt, and shows all potential voyeurs the Victoria Secret push up bra in sexual glory.

Sits down on the chair, relaxes.

In the corner of her room, in between the heavy metal posters, the darkness opens up. Two thick bat-like wings slowly spread out.

Meridiana stretches out, rises. Her thick hair grows like Rapunzel, strands flow like snakes down her breasts and abs.

Heather sees a reflection in her screen.

She turns to see the demon's head nearly touch the ceiling.

Wings stretch out to one side of the room to the other. Meridiana's hair over the bed, on the floor, and right to the chair.

The computer screen fades in and out.

Heather stands up as one side of Meridiana's hair twist around the chair and yanks it away.

Hair wraps around Heather's ankle and trips her. Both hair strands curl up and grow around her body, a boa constrictor casually squeezing a mouse.

Meridiana's hair pulls Heather closer, lifts her up. Hair tightens around Heather's mouth, gags her.

The wings close up, cocoons her.

Bones snap, crack. Ghost-like, Meridiana moves into the wall, leaving behind a dark green slime, and Heather, who slowly slides down the wall with the slime, slumps dead on the floor. The eye of the webcam fades out.

I/E. JACOB'S CAR. - NIGHT

Jacob drives his car down a city street filled with amber light.

INT. JACOB'S CAR.

A car comes up behind him, brights on to full effect. Jacob looks back in his rear view. The driver behind him has come closer, and has decided to tailgate.

JACOB  
Christ Almighty.

The driver behind him speeds up, cuts in front of Jacob without a care in the world.

JACOB  
(under his breath)  
Smart ass. This isn't Daytona five hundred.

Another pair of glowing eyes fall in behind Jacob's car, but they are some distance away, and not as bright. Jacob slows down, stops at a red light.

Those two lights come around to the right. A tap on his passenger side window. Jacob cranks his head over. Nothing.

EXT. JACOB'S CAR.

In her demonic female bat form, Meridiana lays down on the roof of Jacob's car.

Her wings slowly stretch out, her backside arches... Her hands cover her private area, but her full red lizard skin breasts expose themselves in the night air. Her tits are eyes that open, gaze upon the stars

I/E. JACOB'S CAR.

Jacob sees the light turn green, he steps on the gas, just as a DARK BLANKET covers his side windows. He can't fathom what is going on.

Dark green goo bleeds down his windshield, spreads out. Bits of the street light filter in, the white and blur hue from the radio light splashes on his chin.

Jacob stops the car. Panics. Looks around. He cannot open the door. But he does look closer at what covers his open driver's side window.

Dark leather, Like a dragon from a fairy tale. The other side: the leathery thing pulls away, something snake-like breaks through the passenger window, wraps around his neck.

Jacob grasps at the leathery coil, which tightens.

The tail end of it come to his face, and it is the head of a eyeless snake. The snake head opens its mouth, hisses as it speaks.

MERIDIANA

(through snake head)

I brought an Eve for Adam.

Green slime plops down from the interior roof of the car; a body forms in the passenger seat.

Covered in mucus, Heather, still in her underwear, dead.. Scared, Jacob hits the gas, the car speeds up.

The snake bites down on Jacob's left temple. Fangs scratch along his head, a mixture of blood and a yellow oil remain as the snake unwraps the hold, and zips back out of the window.

Meridiana lands on her feet, her snake tail moves back into place behind her. Meridiana lands a short distance away in front of his car. Jacob's headlights fix on Meridiana.

Pissed, he shifts gears and bolts his car right in the demon's path.

Meridiana waits until the car is on top of her. Her wings spread out as she grabs the car, lifts it up in the air. She throws it over her, it lands upside down in a heap.

The tires continue to spin. Meridiana squats down to see through the cracked windshield. Smiles at Jacob's face of fear. She reaches out. Her arm smashes through the windshield.

She cuts his arms and neck as she pulls Jacob halfway out of his car, just enough... to kiss him full on the mouth.

Jacob screams as she chomps down on his tongue.

Meridiana stands up, and grabs the front axle. She drags the car in a full circle, and on the second spin lifts it in the air.

Like an Olympic athlete throwing a discus, she lets go of the car, as Jacob falls out of it.

The car smashes dead on into the second story of someone's apartment.

Heather goes through the windshield, her head gets decapitated in the process. Her head rolls off the hood and plummets down to the street.

Jacob gets up, and runs as fast as he can, He runs faster when he catches a brief glimpse of Heather's severed head lying in a spray of glass.

Jacob's car falls out of the second story apartment, onto the street, smashes Heather's head on impact.

Jacob runs. Dares to look back over his shoulder. The demon picks up a pickup truck, and hangs it over her head.

Smoke and spark emerges from her hands; the truck is on fire. She throws the truck right down his path. He screams as the fireball hits him. His body flies upward like a puppet.

EXT. CAMERON'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - MORNING

Cameron's eyes flutter. As they focus, small cross like shapes in the sky fly about, some of these shapes crash into each other, struggle against the other's will.

A dragonfly lands on Cameron's right cheek. Mark walks up to Cameron. Looks around. Snaps his fingers in front of Cameron's face. No response from Cameron.

Mark feels for a pulse. The insect buzzes off. Cameron moves to the side, and coughs.

MARK

(calm)

Don't bother getting up.

CAMERON

I'm not drunk.

MARK  
Suspended?

Beside him, Cameron eyes the bag of herbs he used for the spell.

CAMERON  
It isn't drugs, I swear.

MARK  
No, it's a drug. Just a different kind. You find that in your father's box?

CAMERON  
Bought it. Besides, if was drugs, they would have confiscated it.

MARK  
Okay. We can go round and round on this, but you nearly burned my house down with your little stunt...

Cameron gives him a bewildered look.

MARK  
Now you can get up. We're going on a trip.

INT. PRISON. GUEST AREA - DAY

Seated across from Cameron and Mark, Javari gives the young man a long look, then over to Mark. Javari picks up the phone. Mark nods to his nephew, who picks up the phone on his end. Javari's eyes focus back on Cameron. Javari shakes his head.

JAVARI  
We shouldn't be having this conversation. I gave him strict instructions to throw all of that stuff in your father's out, or bury it with him.

CAMERON  
Why?

JAVARI  
Considering the jam you're in, son, why do you think?

CAMERON

I'm just trying to find some answers.

JAVARI

Answers? Answers in the wrong places. Think this stuff is just stuff to be taken lightly, played around with?

CAMERON

No, I don't.

JAVARI

I tell you what it's like. When your daddy had that thing around your neck he hung himself. Guy before him, we cleaned up his blood on the bottom of the jail cell.

CAMERON

So it was used in a murder?

JAVARI

It was used to summon a demon who killed Bill Hector. Demon possessed Hector's cell mate. Then another demon showed up, and she was more wicked than the one before.

CAMERON

She?

JAVARI

Seen her, have you?

CAMERON

But the woman I saw was an angel. She even tried to save me from falling. It was different..

JAVARI

Demon walks up to you with red skin and a pitchfork, you laugh. Demon walks up to you looking like a goat with bat wings, you'll stay away. That passage in the good book regarding angels of light is there for a reason. Seductress, temptress. All the same. Angels of light. Counterfeit.



CAMERON

But I agreed to nothing.

JAVARI

Hardly mattered. All you did, which was the point, was to expose yourself more to the supernatural.

CAMERON

So, what happens? I lose my soul?

JAVARI

No, that's a myth. As long as you live, all you have to do is repent, and the Good Lord erases the slate clean. But only you can make that choice.

CAMERON

God, you mean? Jesus Christ? Where were they when my dad hung himself? Where was God when my girlfriend was attacked? He has a bigger plan? All things work for good?

JAVARI

Yes, and there's nothing mysterious about it.

CAMERON

Fucking horseshit.

JAVARI

What? Faith ain't no joke. Faith and truth will set your mind free. Let me see it.

CAMERON

See what?

JAVARI

Don't play with me. You brought it with you, didn't you? You been messing with this stuff already haven't you?

CAMERON

I want justice.

JAVARI

You want revenge. Vengeance is mine, sayeth the - Put your Uncle on the phone.

Cameron, who gives Javari 'I hate you already' look, hands the phone to Mark.

MARK

Darn near burned the house down.

JAVARI

He said his girlfriend was attacked. He know who did it?

MARK

He's got a good idea.

JAVARI

Listen to me. Best things to do right now is to be in public. No staying at home, don't ever be alone. That goes for Cam there too.

MARK

What do you think's going to happen?

JAVARI

Chances are, it already has. Girlfriend put him up to going to the occultic bookstore?

MARK

How'd you know that?

JAVARI

Eve gave Adam the fruit.

I/E. MARK'S CAR - AFTERNOON

The car drives down a stretch of road, trees on both sides. The music is low and ambient. The tune doesn't please Cameron one bit.

CAMERON

Glad that guy's locked up. If he wasn't in prison, he belongs in the funny farm.

MARK

And you don't think you do?

CAMERON

I haven't killed anyone...

MARK

But you see stuff, hear voices.

CAMERON

And you're just as paranoid.

MARK

We're trying to save you. Erica too.

CAMERON

And those punks who attacked her?

MARK

If possible.

CAMERON

They deserve to die for what they did.

MARK

They do?

CAMERON

Hell, yes.

He reaches out to change the dial. Mark swats his hand away, and puts his radio station back on.

MARK

My car. My radio.

CAMERON

Then change it.

MARK

Maybe I will and maybe I won't.  
Don't change the subject.

CAMERON

Come on. As long as I got the talisman, I can see what these things are doing. That's something you and Mister Preacher back there seemed to forget. And check this...

Cameron reaches in his back pocket, takes out his wallet. In a small folded bag: a portion of the herbs.

CAMERON

Guards didn't even see it. Not one question about it.

MARK  
Throw it out of window.

CAMERON  
Why? Might come right back.

Mark presses the cigarette lighter in.

CAMERON  
You actually believe in this hocus  
pocus?

MARK  
Throw it out of the window, or,  
when that is ready, light it up.

EXT. CAMERON'S HOUSE. FRONT YARD - MINUTES LATER

Mark drives up to the house, where both he and Cameron see a  
two white VANS with two different TV STATION call letters.

I/E. MARK'S CAR.

Mark rolls down his window as he pulls into the driveway.  
Some of the REPORTERS gawk over the damaged awning. Others  
come alive when Mark's car comes up.

CAMERON  
I don't see no cops.

MARK  
Good.

CAMERON  
Erica. She's okay?

REPORTERS step up to Mark's car. REPORTER #1's looks aren't a  
surprise: blonde and buxom.

MARK  
Hope so. Well, we're about to find  
out...  
(to REPORTER #1)  
Hey, you guys mind getting your  
vans off my lawn?

REPORTER#1  
Cameron Willis?

MARK

Mark Willis. Cam's right here. And no, you talk to me, you're on my lawn.

REPORTER#1

We just want his reaction to the accidents that happened late last night involving two Azeman school students who were suspected in the assault on Erica Gaul.

CAMERON

Accidents?

INT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - DAY

The STUDENTS in the bleachers are in celebration, as the pep rally is in full swing. Among the cheerleaders, Victoria isn't sharing too much of the joy.

A line of guys with Azeman football jerseys, including Steve, are in front of the cheerleaders. Out of the corner of his eye, Steve glances back to Victoria.

PRINCIPAL

(on microphone, center of floor)

Now, the Azeman Rams are going to cream the field with the remains of Mayter High Lions, and I would like to introduce to you, the new team captain... Steve Mondego..

CHEERS echo up and down the gymnasium, mostly from young ladies. Steve comes out front and center. The Principal hands Steve the microphone.

STEVE

Yeah!

He exaggerates the 'yeah' like a boxing announcer. Crowd goes bananas.

STEVE

We got a strong team for you guys, and I want to tell you, those Lions...let me tell you about the Lions. Bring it! Come and get some! It won't make any difference!

Victoria looks around, it seems she is the only one not showing in the enthusiasm.

STEVE

Now, I understand some of you may have heard about some setbacks the ultimate team has faced in recent days, but let me tell you one thing. We are stronger, we will endure. Jacob Stoker...

More cheers, cat calls.

FEMALE STUDENT #1

I love you, Steve Mondego!

STEVE

And I love you too!

Thunder in the applause.

STEVE

My friend and your former team leader Jacob Stoker, he'd love this moment as much as I do. I wish he could play in, much less see tonight's slaughter! I dedicate tonight's massacre of the Lions to him, and Heather Parker!

More cheers.

STUDENT #1

Rams rule!

STEVE

You know it! And I have an announcement to make: Rams rule!

Storms of ovation.

Victoria tosses down her pom-poms, and quickly heads to the exit. She bumps into Meridiana, who just happens to block her way. She looks like a teacher, professional business attire, dark colored panty hose. She looks into Victoria's eyes.

MERIDIANA

Sniff something?

VICTORIA

I...I don't feel good.

MERIDIANA

I suggest you remain in the gym  
until it's over. I don't make the  
rules.

VICTORIA

I have to go. Now.

STEVE

(off)

Who's Number One!

HALLWAY

Tears form.

Victoria sprints, distance between her and the gym entrance.  
She passes by a LOCKER that has taped white roses, one red  
with a thorn, and a message that reads *MISS YOU HEATHER*

STEVE

(heard on microphone)

The game will go on!

Rock concert mentality follows, like before.

The silhouette of a wingless Meridiana steps out of the gym  
to see the fleeing cheerleader.

Victoria rounds the corner, the sight of Meridiana is cut  
off. Victoria slows down, finds a place in front of a water  
fountain, slumps down.

VICTORIA

Heather...

Heather covers her head, curls up. The fountain runs.

Water drips from above...off a fist from Meridiana's shadow  
which towers over Victoria. Meridiana throws the water on  
Victoria in the pattern of an upside down cross.

MERIDIANA

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, skin  
for skin.

Shocked Victoria looks up. Meridiana's other hand comes over  
Victoria. Splashes the top of her head with a handful of  
water.

MERIDIANA

Spirit holy, the and, son the,  
Father the, of name the in.

Victoria cries harder.

MERIDIANA  
Sinned have I.

Meridiana offers her left hand. Her palm bleeds in a V shaped slit. The slit open up not like a mouth, but a vagina. Her fingers turn into the scorpion tails.

Victoria scrambles, but only manages to crawl away before she gets to her feet.

MERIDIANA  
Guilty.

Victoria runs as fast as she can. She slips, and falls on the floor with a nasty thump.

Cheers from the gym crowd echo through the school. The hallway spins as she gets her perception right. As her eyes focus on the above light, a hideous thing with a ram's head and human eyes looks down to her.

RAM LADY  
Hey, you alright?

The team mascot helps Victoria up.

Victoria sees on the ceiling behind Ram Lady a half bat, half woman that looks like William Blake's Red Dragon turned the other way.

The Bat-Dragon crawls like a crab on an upside down beach of tile and overhead light.

Mascot is clueless.

Victoria bolts out of there.

RAM LADY  
Slow down!

LADIES' BATHROOM

Terrified Victoria enters, backs away from the door. A demonic female arm casually opens the bathroom door.

HEATHER stumbles in, dressed in blue jeans and a solid white t shirt that hugs her figure. Her face gaunt, arms hang, sway back left to right.



HEATHER

Victoria...

Victoria looks out past a stall. Sees Heather.

HEATHER

There you are. Help me.

VICTORIA

Heather?

HEATHER

It hurts...

Heather's head falls off the body. Blood flows out like lava pouring out on a volcano's face.

The head lands on the sink. As the severed body falls limp to the floor in a pool of blood, a demonic female hand gouges out the eyes of the severed head.

Turns the head to face Victoria. Meridiana's bat like wings cover herself up as she crouches down on the sink counter.

MERIDIANA

Your pain can end. Victoria looks around.

MERIDIANA

Yes, there is a way out. There is no rope, you'll have to improvise.

VICTORIA

I didn't mean to do it!

MERIDIANA

Oh yes you did. You made the pact, now you keep your end. It's easy.

VICTORIA

No.

MERIDIANA

So easy. Just stand on the seat, face the wall.

VICTORIA

No.

MERIDIANA

Feet on the seat. Face the wall.

VICTORIA  
God forgive me...

Meridiana grabs the severed head and throws it at Victoria. Heather's head becomes a frail skull. Hits the wall, bone shatters.

Victoria nervously steps up on the toilet rim, faces the wall.

MERIDIANA  
(calmly)  
Jump up. Show me some mid-air splits.

Victoria squats low, about to spring.

MERIDIANA  
Hurry and get it done, Victoria!

She jumps. On her landing, she slips.

At the last second, Ram Lady grabs her as she comes down. Victoria's knees nearly touch the floor, her head misses the toilet by inches.

The force of the sudden save cause both the Ram Lady and Victoria to fall backward. Victoria looks around; no sign of Heather's body or blood.

No Meridiana. The Ram Lady mascot loosens her embrace. She gets up. Extends a hand out to Victoria, who takes it. Ram Lady takes her mask off.

Ram Lady wears glasses.

INT. AMBULANCE (MOVING) - AFTERNOON

Victoria strapped down on a gurney.

Watched by a PARAMEDIC.

Meridiana beside him.

MERIDIANA  
She's a nasty whore, isn't she?

Paramedic drools. Smiles.

Meridiana guides his hand to her exposed right thigh.

MERIDIANA

What a nasty whore needs.

The Paramedic shakes his head. His hand retreats. Shocked by his actions, he backs off. Makes the sign of the cross.

MERIDIANA

Maggot.

Meridiana spits on his crotch.

INT. ANDREA BROWN'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

The blinds down, door closed. Seated on the floor and in tears, Andrea, half dressed, hears her cell phone. The message reads "Steve". She flips open the cell.

STEVE

About time you answered.

ANDREA

What is it?

STEVE

Victoria. Carrie Austin found her. Victoria tried to kill herself.

ANDREA

All the more reason not to go to the game tonight. Or the dance.

STEVE

You don't have to go with me. My hand's a little banged up from the other night but I can still play. I need someone to root for me.

ANDREA

Everyone roots for you Steve.

STEVE

I need you at the game tonight. Least the game. I don't need you flipping out.

ANDREA

Don't you even care? Jake and Heather are dead, you just told me Victoria...and didn't you hear the news report? Erica's boss died.

STEVE

All the more reason to keep your mouth shut, just like me. Now ditching class is one thing, but the game is different. Be there.

Andrea glances around her room. Some of her posters of pop stars have small burn marks that grow in the center. She hangs up.

On a shelf, a doll's head continues to melt in heat. Andrea reaches over, takes a Catholic rosary in her hands, holds it tight.

A hard knock on her door. Sounds like thunder.

ANDREA'S DAD

Andrea? Aren't you going to the game? I think you really should go. Steve's been calling the house, he needs a friend too...

ANDREA

Jesus!

INT. GAUDI HOSPITAL - ROOM 213 - DAY

Flowers and get well cards adorn a counter beside Erica's bed.

Seated across from her, is Cameron, who thumbs through a bible. He looks to a passage in the book, Psalm 107: 14. The pages yellow wrinkle up. He drops the book.

HALLWAY

DOCTORS rush a gurney ridden Victoria past him.

She's unresponsive. Cameron stands horrified. Thinks.

INT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Heather, Victoria and Andrea touches the talisman around Cameron's neck. Andrea puts a hand on his shoulder, gives a mocking look to Erica.

EXT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Jacob threatens Cameron, grabs the talisman.

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Steve catches the talisman, screams, drops it.

JACOB (V.O.)  
Sir, will I get to play?

END FLASHBACKS- BACK TO SCENE.

INT. GAUDI HOSPITAL - ROOM 216 - DAY

Cameron steps in front of the room where the Doctors brought Victoria.

Three nuns with habits. One PRIEST with a silver chalice.

PRIEST  
Lord have mercy.

NUNS  
Lord Have mercy.

PRIEST  
Jesus Christ have mercy.

NUNS  
Jesus have mercy.

The Priest forces open Victoria's mouth. The nuns assist him.

PRIEST  
Christ gracious one!

NUNS  
Have mercy!

PRIEST  
Pray for us...

NUNS  
Lord have mercy!

CAMERON  
What's going on?

His talisman glows blue...

PRIEST  
 Holy Mother of God,  
 Holy Virgin of virgins...

Priest pours the wine down Victoria's open throat. The cup seems to be bottomless.

PRIEST  
 Drink the blood of the lamb.

The nuns turn to gaze on Cameron. All three have upside down faces, rows of shark teeth and wear upside down crosses. The trio stick out forked tonnages.

The Priest splashes Victoria with blood from the chalice.

Priest shoots a deranged gaze over to Cameron. Drool from his mouth.

PRIEST  
 You think you can stop the goddess?

Cameron holds his talisman. Evil Demon Priest and the devil nuns back away...

Another Priest enters the room, bible in hand. Stunned by the sight, turns to Cameron.

GOOD PRIEST  
 Get out! Get out! There are demons  
 in this room!

CAMERON  
 Father, I think something...

GOOD PRIEST  
 Get out!

CAMERON  
 I need your help!

GOOD PRIEST  
 Want my help? God's help, young  
 man?

Points to the talisman.

GOOD PRIEST  
 You get rid of that.

CAMERON

There's a succubus...she's killing people...I have to stop it!

GOOD PRIEST

Can't stop it with that. Just get rid of that. You're in danger of hell.

CAMERON

But -

GOOD PRIEST

Hold on.

Good Priest steps into the bathroom.

Sounds of running water.

Good Priest holds a paper cup with water.

GOOD PRIEST

Take that off. Don't wear it again.  
Don't debate me, do it.

Cameron glances over to Victoria, notices the demon clergy in the corner, who hum. Evil Priest grabs himself, masturbates with the blood chalice.

Cameron looks over towards Erica's room.

NUNS

Can't save the bitch.

Cameron takes off the talisman, shoves it in his pocket. It stretches up against him, cuts into his hip.

Good Priest dips his fingers in the cup, baptizes Cameron.

GOOD PRIEST

Have faith in the Lord. Go help your friends.

EXT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

There are no Boy Scouts or security people to wave in people where to park their cars.

Cameron emerges from the maze of cars, trucks and vans of all makes and models. He goes towards the entrance gate of the field and bleachers area.

EXT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL. CONCESSIONS/UNDER THE BLEACHERS.

STUDENTS from both Azeman and the rival school mingle with their clicks.

Parents of students on the team, alumni, all of who show Azeman school spirit. Cameron goes past the crowd, gets a few glances.

AMY, a goth chick student, spots him.

AMY

Cameron? Aren't you suspended?

CAMERON

Amy, I need to find Andrea Brown.  
Is she here?

AMY

Who?

CAMERON

Andrea Brown. She's in danger.  
Steve Mondego too.

AMY

Steve's playing. Who cares. As If I  
hang out with them. How's Erica-  
Hey-

Motions to the talisman necklace.

AMY

That is awesome! Can I see it?

Cameron brushes past her.

STANDS

The Friday Night Lights gives a warm, bright greeting. Out onto the field... the cheerleading squad goes on...

CHEERLEADERS

Beat 'em to the left! Beat 'em to  
the right! Stand up! Sit Down!  
Fight! Fight! Fight!

A handful of the SPECTATORS follow the repeated instructions.

FOOTBALL FIELD



Home team makes mincemeat out of the visiting Lions. Not one player can touch Steve, who is exceptional at Quarterback.

The pass he throws is a completion. The score speaks well of the stellar performance : *"Home 34, Visitors 3"*. Lots of time left in the fourth quarter, a good seven minutes of play.

#### UNDER THE BLEACHERS

Shades of light and dark mask Cameron as he steps over rails and bars under the bleachers. Cameron passes by a few students who casually light up cigarettes without a care in the world.

STUDENT #1

I told you you'd ace that sucker.

STUDENT #2

Helped my ass out. Hey...is that Willis?

STUDENT #1

(nods)

It is. See...

Cameron ignores them, a man on a mission. A few random candy wrappers and popcorn kernels rain down from above.

STUDENT #1

(off)

I told you. Rules are made to be broken. Think he cares if he gets caught?

OLD MAN

(off, above in bleachers)

Go Team! GO TEAM! Crush them up...!

The MARCHING BAND cranks up their drumbeat cadence in the distance, they exit a part of the far stands behind Cameron, in an orderly single file, in step with one another.

Cameron gets to the end of the first set of bleachers, and goes halfway up the stairs.

MERIDIANA

Glad you could make it.

Cameron halts, looks around in the direction of the voice.

Meridiana, curled up under the breaks of light and shadow, turns her head over toward Cameron. He can only see one of her eyes, and the outline of her right bat wing, right leg. Cameron takes a step up, changes positions. She is replaced by light and shadow, and litter. He takes a

step down, she reappears, like an illusion. He continues up, into the light.

BLEACHERS

Bright lights from above shine down on him, he turns back to where Meridiana would have been. His cell phone rings. He answers it.

CAMERON

Andrea!

ANDREA (FILTERED)

Cameron.

CAMERON

Where are you?

ANDREA

Your left. See me?

Cameron looks down towards that direction.

The small toothpick image of Andrea looks back his way, waves. He ends the call.

Across the field, Steve runs up into the huddle. When the CLAP is heard and the team breaks to get into formation...

The time on the clock reads 6:33.

SECURITY GUARD #1

There he is! Grab him!

Two SECURITY GUARDS (30's) who could tag team half the World-wide Wrestling Federation, take Cameron by surprise. Cameron resists.

CAMERON

Hey-!

SECURITY GUARD #1

What do we got here?

Security Guard #1 pats Cameron down. Sees the talisman around Cameron's neck. Yanks it off.

SECURITY GUARD #1

What is this! You plan on taking  
someone's eyes out with that, wise  
guy?

SECURITY GUARD #2

Looks like a lion's claw.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Looks like junk to me.

(to Cameron)

Got any more surprises? You got a  
knife?

FOOTBALL FIELD

Steve avoids all blockers, heads for the end zone. Game clock  
ticks away to 6: 30.

BLEACHERS

Jackpot! Security Guard #1 holds the bag of herbs, dangles it  
in front of Cameron.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Drugs? These drugs? What the hell  
is this! Gonna put this up your  
nose, or sell it to little kids,  
you jerk!

FOOTBALL FIELD

A LIONS PLAYER dashes in and knocks Steve into the middle of  
next week - not into the end zone. Whistles blow. Game stops  
at 6:29.

BLEACHERS

Cameron watches as Steve, on the field, does not get up.

CAMERON

It isn't drugs. I don't have a  
knife.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
Sure thing. Show me your ID.

PRINCIPAL  
(from second seat, stands)  
Cameron Willis. He's a student  
here, but he's not supposed to be  
here. He was suspended for three  
days.

Cameron's cell buzzes. Security Guard #2 takes the call.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
That a fact? A troublemaker...  
(to Cameron)  
You some kind of tough guy? Think  
you're tougher than me? Think  
you're a bad ass, selling drugs?

SECURITY GUARD #2  
Who's this?

Cameron bursts free long enough to bat the cell phone out of  
the man's hands. The phone falls under the bleachers.

Cameron pushes security guard #1 off of him, the bag of herbs  
rips open and goes up like a cloud of dust and disappears...  
Cameron falls to the floor, slides under the seat...

UNDER THE BLEACHERS

...lands on the ground, dirt and wrappers kick up around his  
landing. He looks over, grabs his cell phone.

Something drops from above, smacks him in the face, barely  
misses his left eye. He focuses on that object as it settles  
in the dirt. The claw talisman.

Cameron puts it on over his neck, scrambles up.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
You get back here, you little  
maggot!

Cameron runs only a small distance.

Nobody pursues him. No voices. No cheers. Only silence.

Sodas and bottled water drop, pour out. Popcorn. Candy. Bad  
coffee and Styrofoam cups. All around, all rain down from the  
bleachers above.

People around the bleachers collapse as they lose consciousness. Everyone but Cameron and a few voices in the distance.

Bodies above slump over; various camcorders, purses topple over. Arms hang half in the bleachers...and half out.

Cigarettes fall, both lit and unlit. A few lighters tingle down, smash against the railing... All it takes is one cigarette, and with one chance kiss, hot ash mingles with spilled fluids.

*Friday Night Lights turns into Friday Night Hell!*

FIRE IGNITES up and down various metal bars. Paper on the ground catches fire. People on ground wake up.

SCREAMS. It does not take long for the crowd to react to the fire. PEOPLE run out of the stands and bleachers with a **THUMP-THUMP- THUMP**.

SHRIEKS. Cameron stays out of the way of the stampede. He can see through the open spaces through the bleachers that a number of people have also flooded the football field.

Babies cry. People push topple over each other. Mothers shelter children.

OLD MAN  
(laughter)  
Go team!

Cameron fights against the wave of people, and gets to the STANDS

Cameron sees more fire spread out under the bleachers and around the fence. He turns, and his eyes go wide.

Flames ride high from nearly empty bleachers, some people ON FIRE.

The security guards ramble out into the open, both human torches. Something electrical gives out in the booth. Wires snap, break free.

The Friday Night Lights go out with a loud POOF, the yellow glow of the inferno replaces them.

From the booth, a bat winged, leather bound Meridiana casually walks down, like a royal Queen, through smoke and charred bodies.

Cameron jumps over the edge of the bleacher stands, over the fence. He falls, and finds his face in front of a burned up RAM LADY mascot.

ANDREA

My leg...

Cameron looks past the dead mascot, sees Andrea a short distance away.

Cameron gets to his feet, helps her up. He fireman carries her towards the football field. Still on his back : Steve. Andrea sees him too. She breaks from Cameron, and hobbles over towards him.

Everyone has left Steve, out for themselves. Fire spreads from the bleacher area to the grass near the Scoreboard sign. Bulbs POP and CRACK.

Sparks of electricity come down with another severed wire. Meridiana's wings spread out as she rises through the smoke. She flies over the heads of Andrea and Cameron. She gets to Steve first.

Meridiana looms over the body of Steve. Rips off his helmet. She puts her clawed left foot down between his legs, and twists. He screams in pain.

STEVE

We had a deal!

Blood pumps out. She draws him close to her, in a light hug. She takes his lightly bandaged hand, the gauze withers away like dust.

Meridiana leans in close, fangs only slightly reveal themselves under her seductive lips.

Steve's wound re-opens, forms a fish-like mouth, Maggots squirm out of the wound. She kisses him on the fish-mouth hand. Steve goes into convulsions. His body levitates, Bones crack.

CAMERON

Get behind me.

The demon approaches Andrea and Cameron. Andrea holds out a rosary in front of Meridiana.

Meridiana's eyes go wide and she gives out an unholy shriek. Andrea throws it at her. It lands over Meridiana's wrist. The cross and beads act like a branding iron.

Smoke rises from Meridiana's arm. With fury, she shakes it off. Her eyes go doll like, and she swats Victoria across the face with the smoke filled backhand.

MERIDIANA

Stupid girl. I knew Jesus, Paul, Timothy, Francis of Assisi...and that fool in the courtyard. But you?

The sound of FIRE ENGINES in the distance. As the sirens get louder, moonlight appears eastward.

One of the stadium lights crashes down on Meridiana. The succubus' legs buckle, as the wood pole splinters in two on impact with her demon's back.

The burned out lights shatter when they hit the field. Cameron leads Andrea away from the fire which now consumes half the field. Steve's body lights up in a pyre.

Meridiana is sexually aroused by the blood on the field and the flames and smoke that surrounds her. She follows Cameron and Andrea, takes her time. Her wings spread out and take in the heat like refreshment.

The flame and smoke narrows as she moves forward; soon, the fire follows behind her.

EXT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Cameron and Andrea get to the back entrance of the school. One of the doors is wide open. A clip art paper banner hangs over the doors. In big letters it clearly says "*The Dance starts at 9PM sharp! Don't Miss out!*"

The sound of FIRE ENGINES in the distance. As the sirens get louder, a faint white light appears eastward, like moonlight.

INT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

The hallway's well lit with overhead ultraviolet florescent light... the adjoining cafeteria down the hall is dark with a strobe light pulsing out of the doorway.

No music from the cafeteria turned into a high school dance floor- only a few screams that echo from outside.

Cameron carries Andrea to the cafeteria, glances inside.

The strobe light cuts out...the hall lights flicker and fade out. There is now no light except for a yellow glow from the way they came in.

The yellow light flickers. Meridiana's silhouette stands in front of the inferno behind her.

Flames rush forward, and engulf locker after locker.

Light bulbs pop and crack, The sprinkler system comes on, but it isn't enough to stop smoke from crawling in.

The fire stops as it comes into contact with watered down floors and walls. Cameron pulls the fire alarm. It goes off in a repeated loud BUZZ.

Cameron stops as she turns the corner in the hallway. A GATE blocks off access to the east. He turns to go the other way, only to see another gate that blocks the west end of the school. He checks doors.

The first one is locked. The one to the next classroom isn't. He yanks open the door.

From the billowing smoke behind them, Meridiana flies out, and grabs Andrea by her right shoulder. The demon jerks her forward, leaving a nasty gash of scarred flesh and blood.

#### CLASSROOM

Red and white flashing lights from outside, sirens in surround sound. Andrea's new wound sizzles; her flesh lightly smokes like she got burned with acid.

Smoke fills the room. Cameron takes a random chair and swings. It connects with the window, but only cracks it.

Cameron swings again, breaks the window. Andrea screams as she falls to the floor. Cameron turns, his eyes go wide.

SIX HANDS covered in dark green slime and chunks of vomit colored something come from the smoke of the floor. They grasp frantically at Andrea: ankles, wrists. One covers her right eye, another her mouth.

Andrea struggles.

The clock above turns backwards and freezes at 6:30 and the seconds hand also at 30 seconds. Cameron kicks the hands away, and picks Andrea up.



More slimy hands come out of the smoke from the floor, jerking out, grasping at Andrea and Cameron's ankles. The door slowly opens, Meridiana in the doorway.

Halfway open, the door then slams the wall and falls off the hinges. Fire rages around her. Cameron pushes Andrea out of the window first, then follows.

EXT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL.

The two fall on the ground. Fire spits out of the room, and takes out the rest of the windows.

Bright light engulfs them. Cameron looks up.

A helicopter dowses the school with a downpour of water. Cameron turns Andrea over. She's cut up with glass shards, her face battered.

EXT. AZEMAN HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

FIREFIGHTERS off in the distance battle the blaze; the fire is under control. Reporters, police, spectators everywhere. PARAMEDICS treat various PEOPLE for burns, scrapes and cuts.

I/E. AMBULANCE.

The young Paramedic looks down on Andrea, who breathes on a respirator. He looks over to Cameron, who watches him.

PARAMEDIC

Can you speak?

CAMERON

Yes.

PARAMEDIC

St. Francis or Gaudi Hospital?

CAMERON

Gaudi.

INT. GAUDI HOSPITAL - ROOM 213 - NIGHT

As Erica rests, a NURSE (late 20's) wheels in a bed with a new patient, Victoria.

Erica barely cranks her neck, sees her for few seconds before the NURSE pulls back the curtains. The Nurse leaves.

MORGUE - NIGHT

An ORDERLY (late 20's) wheels in another body to join the ranks of the twelve dead in the room. Some of the dead lie in dark body bags, but a badly burned Steve has a clear sheet of plastic over him.

He is placed right next to Andrea, who is worse than him. The Orderly walks away, turns out the lights. He hears a quick noise in the far corners before he goes out the door.

MERIDIANA (V.O.)  
 (quick, barely audible  
 whisper)  
 My trophies.

The orderly turns the lights back on. Quiet. He shrugs, turns them back off, leaves.

A short mist rises from the floor. Shadows with wings rise from the floor.

Meridiana appears... she looks down on the corpse of Steve. Her hand pets the plastic. Steve's eyes opens. Steve's face drains of color.

STEVE  
 I'm dead...?

MERIDIANA  
 Yes....you are.

Meridiana backs away.

Smoke rises from the winged dragon like men and women who have fangs and hair but no eyes.

The demonic mob was on him in the next few moments. They grab Steve's blue-green aura which gives out an inaudible scream. They drag the blue spirit, which turns dark red, down with them through the floor.

Meridiana looks over to the corpse of Andrea. Touches the plastic. A short electric like ZAP nicks her fingers.

She spits on the plastic covering him. She looks up...

INT. GAUDI HOSPITAL. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY.

A worse for the wear Mike, sits alone in a chair while Andrea and Bill rest on a guest couch. The Nurse who treated Erica stands before them.

NURSE

Fire killed thirteen people so far.  
Others are swarmed here and St.  
Francis with injuries, concussions.

ANDREA

Grace of God.

NURSE

(offended)

God had nothing to with it. If he  
did, he would have stopped it. You  
know what started it? Some prank  
and people who put their cigarette  
stubs where they don't belong...

BILL

Excuse me?

NURSE

Yeah, let me tell you about  
"God"...I bet he's having one big  
chuckle over this one. Wars just  
don't fill the pearly gates enough  
anymore...

INT. GAUDI HOSPITAL. ROOM 213.

Meridiana, dressed as another nurse, comes up to room 213.  
Lights flicker, dim low as she approaches.

A DOCTOR/ANGEL who looks like less of a Doctor and more like  
a prize fighter, steps out of one of the rooms, hands on his  
hips. He watches her with interest. Folds his arms.

A light blue glow like a UV light from a TV set spills out  
from the room he stepped out of. She walks over to Erica and  
Victoria's room.

INT. GAUDI HOSPITAL. ROOM 216.

The lights fade out in the hallway behind Meridiana as she enters. She skips Erica and goes right to a bandaged up, sleeping Victoria.

CAMERON

You aren't taking her. She's my friend.

Meridiana turns, sees the flowers and the talon necklace in Cameron's hand. Beside him, a bible.

MERIDIANA

(demonic)

She's mine.

CAMERON

No she isn't. Neither one of them.

MERIDIANA

(cold)

There is more than one way to die.

CAMERON

One way is enough.

MERIDIANA

You fool, don't you know what I can do?

Cameron randomly opens the book, and puts the talon talisman in between.

CAMERON

No more curse, no more pact, no more you.

Within seconds, a large HISS and a wave of smoke comes from the book. The talisman reduces itself to ashes. Meridiana likewise becomes ashen. Meridiana runs as she decomposes, right out of the room.

INT. GAUDI HOSPITAL. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Meridiana heads to the janitor's closet. Opens the door, goes in. The NURSE who talked to Erica's parents moments ago sees this bizarre event.

NURSE

What on Earth?

Meridiana closes the closet door. The Nurse goes to the janitor's closet.

NURSE

You alright in there?

Her hand takes the doorknob. She opens the door. Nothing but darkness inside. A gust of air pops out and engulfs her. The lights come on.

The DOCTOR/ANGELS are gone. The Nurse panics as her uniform and face are covered in a grey ash covering. There is nothing in the janitor's closet except a mop and an empty bucket.

INT. GAUDI HOSPITAL - ROOM 213 - DAY

Victoria's curtain is open, her heart monitor still on. She watches Cameron through her bandages.

ERICA

(low)

You're blocking the view, Cam.

Cameron looks back...

ERICA

You hard of hearing?

Cameron laughs a little. Her hand comes out, Cameron holds it. His smile turns into a frown.

ERICA

What is it?

Cameron's gaze focuses on Victoria and the dark hooded figure with no visible face who stands beside her bed.

From the shadow of his cloak, The Angel Of Death reveals his scythe. He slowly taps Victoria on the head with the tip of the blade.

Victoria flat-lines.

Morning light becomes brighter for a few seconds, engulfing the room with a warm UV blue light.

When the light fades back to the normal daylight, the flatline is still going off, and various NURSES and DOCTORS rush into the room. They whisk Victoria away, and do the best job they can in reviving her.

INT. GAUDI HOSPITAL - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

As the hospital staff rush Victoria halfway down the hall,  
The Angel Of Death walks out of room 216. He follows them  
until they reach room 222, where they slow down their pace,  
and he makes another visit.

FADE TO BLACK.