

ABSOLUTION

written by

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EXT. CITY HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A WOMAN (30's) with fiery red hair and disturbed eyes walks the ruins of a desolated city. One beaming with fire and smoke. Her bare feet scrape the hot steamy road as lava erupts through its cracks. A distant cry is heard. She approaches it. The cry gets louder. Clearer. Her eyes land on a sky high pile of angel wings. Torn and bloody. The pile grows by the second. Almost eager to reach the blackened sky. The woman's trembling hands reach for the pile. Before she can make contact, a hand, drenched in blood and ashes, shoots up and pulls her tight. The woman lets out a guttural scream --

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT (CONT'D)

The woman wakes up sweat riddled on a bunk bed. Her screams grab the attention of a night GUARD (40's, male, bulging gut) on rounds. The guard shrugs. He's heard worse.

Still shaken up from her nightmare, the woman, SAYONA (30's), curls into fetal position, rocking to and fro. She whispers silent nothings to herself.

INT. COCKPIT - NIGHT

The plane is in flight. The PILOT (50's, male) takes a sip of alcohol from his flask. When he hears the SECONDARY PILOT (40's, male) returning from the bathroom, he quickly closes the flask and pockets it.

INT. PLANE - FIRST CLASS SECTION - NIGHT (CONT'D)

We see a computer screen with green letters running over a black background. Codes. The fingers of a GUY restlessly type on the keyboard. The camera zooms out to reveal the mad coder. DURT (21, curly dark hair) chews on his lip as he anxiously watches his laptop screen. His mom, WENDY (50's) and dad, STEVE (50's) sit across from him.

DURT  
(whispers to his computer)  
Come on. Come on.

WENDY

Honey, put that away. We're not flying almost 10,000 miles across the world for you to spend every second of this trip staring at a computer screen.

Durt ignores her.

WENDY (CONT'D)

(more stern)

Durt?

Durt rolls his eyes.

STEVE (TO WENDY)

He's probably just bored. It's been a long flight.

Wendy looks pissed. Steve calmly grabs her hand and smiles gently.

Durt turns his attention back to his screen. He smiles when he sees the word "SUCCESS" blinking at the end of his code. He finally shuts his laptop.

The intercom buzzes.

PILOT #1

(over the intercom)

Ladies and gentlemen. If you look outside the window, you will be able to witness the beautifully lit city of Mumbai. Please fasten your seatbelts and prepare for landing. A hostess will be passing by to collect your trash. As always, thank you, for flying Virgin.

Steve slightly jerks Durt's knee.

STEVE

Come on. Take in the view. You might not get to see anything like this again for a while.

Steve says thoughtfully as he clutches his necklace. Wendy and Durt enjoy the beauty of the dark clouds hovering over the bright yellow city lights. It is a spectacle indeed.

INT. PLANE - FIRST CLASS (LATER)

A CHILD (5, blonde hair in pigtails) behind Durt keeps kicking his seat. Durt gets annoyed. He makes a scary face at her. She simmers down in fear. Durt settles back in his seat and closes his eyes.

The kicking starts again. The child's YOUNG MOTHER ignores this as she watches "The Bachelorette" on her iPad.

DURT  
 (to the girl's mother)  
 For God's sake, can you fucking  
 handle your kid?!

The mother is shocked at Durts tone. As expected, she sides with her daughter. Before she can speak, Wendy apologizes.

WENDY  
 I am so sorry. Forgive my son.  
 His therapist said it was only a  
 phase but clearly, that was money  
 down the -

THUD!

Suddenly, a harsh turbulence is felt. It causes a slight stir among the passengers. The intercom buzzes.

PILOT  
 (over intercom)  
 Attention Passengers. It seems we  
 are going through some unexpected  
 turbulent clouds as we descend.  
 Please fasten your seat-belts and  
 await further instructions are  
 provided. Before you know it,  
 you'll be drinking lassi and eating  
 vindaloo in no time.

The passengers laugh for a moment. Then, a harsher turbulence is felt. People begin to panic and mumble in fear. The young mother holds her daughter closer in a reassuring hug. Everyone braces themselves for the worst.

INT. COCKPIT - NIGHT (CONT'D)

PILOT #1  
 The report showed low  
 winds and clear skies. How the fuck  
 did it change to *this* in less than  
 an hour?

The plane rocks violently. Both pilots turn to look at the dashboard. A moment after, they look at each other in sheer terror.

PILOT #1 (CONT'D)  
Prep for emergency landing.

A shadow quickly runs across the dashboard window. Pilot #1 notices and squints, looking to see another sign.

PILOT #2  
Gears up!

INT. FIRST CLASS - NIGHT (CONT'D)

Another turbulence almost throws the plane off balance. Respirator masks slip down. Chaos unfolds. Durt struggles to look outside when suddenly, there is a LOUD THUD. A crack line begins to form on his window. Clouds of dark smoke cover the windows from outside. No one can see past it.

MOM?!  
DURT

AIR HOSTESS  
(on the intercom)  
EVERYONE, PLEASE REMAIN CALM.

A much LOUDER THUD and a whistling sound follows. The sound of glass breaking and a loud scream is heard. Everyone's attention turns to the back of the plane where there is blood spurting out of an OLDER GUY'S (50's) neck. A PREGNANT WOMAN (30's) sitting next to him hysterically screams.

Steve gets up as if by instinct and rushes towards the injured man.

WENDY (TO DURT)  
Everything is going to be alright.

STEVE  
(to everyone)  
Is there a doctor on board?!

Wendy grabs Durt's hand. They watch Steve try to his best to put pressure on the injured man's neck. The flight attendant rushes into the cockpit.

INT. COCKPIT - NIGHT (CONT'D)

The air hostess finds both pilots dead. Their hands cut clean from the rest of their bodies. She gasps, tears staining her face. The horror. She notices the altitude level dropping on the dashboard.

INT. FIRST CLASS - NIGHT (CONT'D)

The flight attendants demonstrate how to put on a parachute when another turbulence throws them off balance. They get back up and continue providing safety precautions.

AIR HOSTESS

Once you've fastened the belt, count to fifteen and then pull on the dangling rope to engage. If you need any help, please raise your hand.

Chaos ensues as passengers begin to reach under their seats for parachutes. A moment later, most of the passengers finally put on their parachutes and make their way to the emergency exits. One by one, they brace themselves and jump out. Durt holds his laptop close to his chest as he fastens his parachute. His anxiety kicks in and his breathing escalates. Steve helps the little girl with pigtails and her mother.

STEVE

(to the little girl)

Hey, I'm scared too... But you know what? I've always wondered what its like to fly. You know, like the little green fairy? What's her nam-

The kid offers a slight smile and leans into her mother.

LITTLE GIRL

...Tinkerbell?

Steve nods and gives the kid a reassuring smile. He begins to guide the kid and her mother as they jump out.

Durt looks at his parents frantically.

DURT.

Mom, I'm sorry. I didn't mean what I said about...

WENDY

I love you so much.

She hugs him tightly as a tear escapes her eye.

An ANGRY PASSENGER (late 30's) at the back of the line yells.

ANGRY PASSENGER

What the hell is the hold up? Some of us would like to, you know, not fucking crash to our deaths!

Durt hugs his dad and jumps.

Wendy hugs and kisses Steve before jumping. Steve helps the other passengers exit out. Only one is left, the pregnant woman.

PREGNANT LADY

It's stuck. I..I can't get it on!

Steve tries to help her hook the chute around her round stomach but nothing works. Without hesitating, he takes off his parachute and puts it on her. Before she can say anything, Steve nudges her out. She free falls.

From the perspective of the falling pregnant woman, we see a final shot of Steve looking down from the plane as it explodes into a yellow ball of flames.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Durt slowly opens his eyes to a blurry image. He shakes his head, groaning at the pain on his sides. He swallows and focuses his vision on a POLICE OFFICER (45, big mustache, wears a red turban) sitting across from him.

The officer sees he's awake.

POLICE OFFICER

(In an Indian accent)

Sir, can you hear me? My name is ANIL HIRAN, chief of police.

Durt tosses and looks around the room.

HIRAN

Can you understand me sir?

Durt sits up.

DURT

(raspy voice)

...where is my mom?

Durt starts to stand up but Hiran stops him. Durt puts up a struggle as he tries to unhook the needle in his arm.

HIRAN

Sorry sir, we can't release you  
just yet. Doctors orders.

Durt looks at the door and sees another OFFICER (Indian,  
40's). Hiran and the officer share a look.

DURT

Bullshit! ... You can't keep me  
here forever.

Durt increases his force and the other officer steps in to  
help put him down. Hiran manages to press the emergency call  
button and a NURSE (Indian, 30's) rushes in. After a bit of  
struggle, she finally injects something into Durt's arm. He  
slowly passes out.

INT. VETERINARY CLINIC RECEPTION - MARYLAND - DAY

Pet owners wait with their animals. We pan over them and stop  
at ROBIN (24, soft natured at first glance, warrior spirited  
eyes) dressed in business attire. Her phone starts to ring  
LOUDLY, causing everyone to stare at her. Embarrassed, she  
apologizes and rummages through her bag to find it. The  
RECEPTIONIST (40's, male) points to the "Please silence your  
cellphone" sign across the room.

RECEPTIONIST

Ma'am, you need to take that  
outside.

It takes Robin a few more seconds before she finds her phone.  
She sees it's a random number and turns it off. Before she  
can put her phone back in her bag, it rings again.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Ma'am?

Robin picks up her bag and hurries out into the hallway.

INT. VETERINARY CLINIC HALLWAY - DAY (CONT'D)

ROBIN

(into the phone)  
Hello?

VOICE

Robin? It's SANDRA.

Robin looks confused.

SANDRA  
PETER's assistant.

ROBIN  
Oh, right! Hi.

SANDRA  
(frantic)  
Sorry if I'm catching you at a bad time. I don't know what else to do. The airport called and they said-

ROBIN  
-Sandra... slow down... did something happen? Is Peter okay?

SANDRA  
Peter's fine. It's just... there's been a plane crash. It's all over the news. The airport called to tell Peter but he's been in a meeting all morning.

Robin is in shock.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Hello? Rob-

ROBIN  
Yeah. Umm. What did they say? Are my PARENTS okay? Oh my God, is Durt okay?

SANDRA  
They haven't found your parents yet but Durt is safe. I didn't know what to do. I've been trying to tell Peter but he won't -

The receptionist pops his head into the hallway.

RECEPTIONIST  
Ms. Chase? Dr. AKONO is ready for you.

Robin looks past the receptionist to the hanging TV broadcasting the events of the crash.

Robin brings her phone down when she sees the number of casualties on the screen. Ambulances transport the injured to hospitals in the area.

## RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Today is the last day for  
interviews... Ms. Chase? Are you  
okay?

Robin turns and exits down the hallway.

## INT. ARCH PUBLICATION HOUSE - DAY

Robin storms out of the elevator and heads straight to the conference room. SANDRA (30's, pretty, Peter's assistant) clocks her and tries to stop her. She's too late. Robin badges into the ongoing meeting.

## INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (CONT'D)

## ROBIN

Peter, we need to talk.

She glances over to DEAKEN (28, sexy in an ethereal way. Reserved. Looks like he eats roses for breakfast.) Sandra stands by the door. She is nervous about what Peter will do.

## ROBIN (CONT'D)

Outside.

PETER (28, stoic, closed-off, cold on the outside, very toasty on the inside) barely acknowledges her presence. Peter points to the graph projected on the TV.

## PETER (TO DEAKEN)

The *Arch's* incremental decline over the past 10 years can be attributed to two things. The obvious being, our wallet isn't big enough to compete with the larger publication houses like Hachete. It also doesn't help that print is dying at a quicker rate than we had first anticipated. With this solid 12 month strategy and your resources-

While Peter goes on talking, Robin goes up to the TV monitor and pulls the plug. She heads towards the door, teary eyed.

## ROBIN

You might want to know that our  
parents might be dead.

Robin exits.

Peter gives Deaken an apologetic glance before going after Robin.

INT. ARCH PUBLICATION HOUSE - RECEPTION - DAY (CONT'D)

Peter catches up to Robin.

PETER  
Robin. Wait.

Peter pulls her arm back as she is about to step into the elevator. Robin pulls away. She keeps resisting until their eyes meet.

Robin has a full on break down in tears. Peter pulls her close until she is sobbing loudly into his chest.

Deaken emerges from the conference room and takes in the scene. He then approaches Sandra and whispers something to her. She slowly becomes flustered and shifts in her seat. Deaken's intrigued gaze remains fixed on Sandra, watching her unravel.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Deaken, I'm afraid we have to cut this short.

DEAKEN  
Everything... alright?

Deaken looks over to Robin who is now pacing back and forth trying to call the airport.

PETER  
When family calls... I'm sure you understand.

Deaken hesitates for a moment, as if trying to.

DEAKEN  
Of course. We are going to be seeing a lot more of each other as we follow through with the acquisition. Take all the time you need.

Peter nods.

PETER  
(to Sandra)  
Get me two tickets for the next flight out to India.

PETER (CONT'D)  
 (to Deaken)  
 Sandra here will give you the grand  
 tour around our many departments.  
 Enjoy your stay in the city.

Peter reaches for a handshake. Deaken obliges.

DEAKEN  
 I got a couple private planes  
 gathering up dust. I can have one  
 flown here in under an hour.

PETER  
 Thanks. We'll be okay.

Sandra ushers Deaken towards another hallway.

Peter quickly grabs his jacket and suitcase before joining  
 Robin in the elevator.

ROBIN  
 Peter, I'm scared. What if...

Peter pulls her into his side. The elevator closes shut.

EXT. MUMBAI STREETS - NIGHT

A taxi moves thru the loud busy streets and stops in front of  
 a hospital. Peter and Robin step out. They take in the scene  
 for a moment as they head inside the hospital. We notice a  
 face stand out in the crowd. There is a strange MAN in a top  
 hat and dark shades watching them from across the street.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT (CONT'D)

Robin and Peter are ushered inside by a NURSE (Female,  
 Indian, 40's) to find Durt. His cast covered leg is hanging  
 from the hospital bed. The crown of his head is covered in  
 bandages. Robin and Peter are relieved to see him.

ROBIN  
 Hey... Durt cake.

She teases as she holds his hand.

DURT  
 Ahh...

Durt winces in pain.

ROBIN

Sorry.

Peter sends a pitiful smile towards Durt.

PETER

I'm happy you're okay.

DURT

Did you find mom... dad?  
We all had parachutes.

ROBIN

Hey... hey. Don't worry about that  
right now. We need to focus on you  
feeling better... okay?

DURT

You don't understand.

PETER

The police are on it. They are  
looking for mom and dad as we  
speak.

DURT

It's all my fault...

PETER

There's no way you could have  
caused a plane with more than 300  
passengers, including you, to go  
down in the middle of the ocean.

DURT

Look... I didn't tell you guys  
but... I got invited to join this  
exclusive club online for hackers.  
It's called *parable*. Before I could  
join, I had to pass their test. I  
was tasked with hacking into some  
secret government organization. I  
thought it was all a fluke but when  
I got into their database, the  
things I found on their end was...  
what they've done...

ROBIN

Stop. No. Why do you always find a  
way to blame yourself when  
something that's completely out of  
your control goes wrong. Listen to  
me. Mom and dad fighting all the  
time was never your fault.

(MORE)

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Karlie broke up with you because she wouldn't know a great guy even if it hit her right in her Cartier belt... As much as I hate that you're still hacking even after the warnings from the police... This... this is not on you. Okay? Okay?!

Robin wipes her tears as she lets go of Durt's hand.

Hiran enters, accompanied by the nurse.

HIRAN

(to Peter)

Can I have a moment with you, please?

Peter follows Hiran out to the hall. Durt and Robin watch them talk through the transparent door.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY (CONT'D)

HIRAN

(to Peter)

We found a woman that matches the description of your mother. We still need you to confirm that it is her.

Relieve washes over Peter.

NURSE

(to Peter)

Our beds could not hold any more of the patients from the crash. Some of them with more severe injuries were taken over to neighboring hospitals.

She refers to her iPad.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Aasha Hospital precisely. It's about 30 minutes from here by taxi. Their visiting hours are over by now, but you should be able to visit in the morning.

PETER

And my dad?

HIRAN

Unfortunately... we have nothing this far. We will keep you updated if anything comes up. Officers are trying to help every family. Yours is no exception.

The nurse and Hiran exit. Peter rushes towards the bathroom sign across the hall.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY (CONT'D)

Peter breathes heavily and splashes water unto his face. He stares in the mirror.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (CONT'D)

Peter returns with a brave face on for a siblings. He finds Durt sleeping and Robin laying next to him. Robin slowly sits up.

Peter grabs his jacket from the guest chair and whispers.

PETER

Mom was admitted at another hospital.

ROBIN

Dad?

Peter shakes his head.

PETER

Nothing.

Robin starts to get up from the bed.

PETER (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

ROBIN

Coming with you to see mom.

PETER

You can't leave Durt here all by himself. Look at him. You need to be here when he wakes up.

Robin glances at her little brother. His physical state breaks her heart.

PETER (CONT'D)

Please.

ROBIN

You'll be careful... 'kay?

He gives her a quick hug, rubs Durt's knee, and exits.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A restless Durt stirs, eyes fixating on his sister. Robin runs her hand through his hair, giving him a soft smile.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

Durt shivers as he mumbles groggily.

DURT

It's cold as fuck.

Robin looks around the room and spots the open window. She goes over and shuts it.

ROBIN

Should feel warmer in a few.

Durt closes his eyes, his mouth drawing into a frown. His stomach grumbles.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

And...I'll get us dinner.

INT. AASHA HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Peter stands in the midst of a very busy hospital reception. He removes his glasses and pockets them. He looks at the directional boards hung from the ceiling. It reads; "Visiting hours 10am-5pm." It is now 8:46pm. He clenches his jaw, trying to think of another way in. He notices the emergency sign above a door at the end of the hall. He looks around for any nurses or security guards.

Peter sneaks through the corridors and reaches the emergency door. He takes a deep breath and tries to act like he belongs. He passes a RANDOM PATIENT (60's, male, Indian) as a nurse passes by.

PETER

Excuse me, which way is the restroom?

The nurse points towards the bathroom sign and keeps walking.

Peter makes his way in the direction of the bathroom but diverges into the wards as soon as the nurse is far away.

His phone vibrates in his pocket. He takes it out and sighs when he sees a text from Robin.

ROBIN

(text message)

**Are you ok? Did you find her?**

Peter slides the phone back into his pocket and continues speed walking through the hall.

He arrives at the door to the general ICU wards. He swallows, unsure of what he will find inside. Silencing the war in his mind, he looks through the glass door.

Amongst the slew of patients, his gaze stops on a woman with his mothers physique. His eyes go wide as he pushes open the door and steps inside.

INT. GENERAL ICU WARD - NIGHT (CONT'D)

Peter approaches the woman. With every step he takes, her face becomes more visible. Recognizable.

When he sees her wedding ring, he confirms that it is indeed her. Wendy is intubated. Plaster casts engulf her limbs. Her head is heavily bandaged. Judging from the discoloration on her neck, arms, and chest, Peter knew she was in an unfathomable amount of pain. He takes her hand in his

PETER

Mom... It's me Pete.

Peter gently gives her left hand a shake.

PETER (CONT'D)

I'm here now. I'm so sorry this happened... Durt is doing just fine. You have nothing to worry about... I promise.

The only thing Wendy seems to do is breathe faintly. Her eyes remain shut. Her face bears a blank peaceful look. Panic begins to engulf Peter.

A NURSE (Indian, female, 40's) spots him from across the room.

NURSE  
 (in Hindi)  
 What are you doing in here sir?

PETER  
 She's... my mother.

The nurse continues in English.

NURSE  
 Visiting hours are over. You  
 have to go now.

PETER  
 She's not moving. Why is she not  
 moving?

Peter glances at his mother and then looks at the nurse who  
 is now holding the door open.

NURSE  
 You can come back tomorrow  
 morning. The doctor will go over  
 her condition with you then.

Peter stands up and strokes his mom's hair. He then lays a  
 soft kiss on her forehead and walks towards the door.

PETER  
 Why can't she hear me?

NURSE  
 Sir...?

The nurse sees the desperate screams in Peter's eyes and  
 relents. She flips through her clipboard.

NURSE (CONT'D)  
 She suffered a concussion to the  
 head. Please, come back tomorrow  
 and the doctor will be able to tell  
 you way more than I can.

PETER  
 Why wasn't she moving at all? Is  
 she... is she... in a coma?

NURSE  
 Sir, your mother needs her rest.  
 Please.

INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA - NIGHT

The cafeteria is crowded. People make their way around with dinner trays. Robin waits her turn in a long queue.

POLICE OFFICER  
Miss Chase?

ROBIN  
... uhh, depends.

POLICE OFFICER  
I'm Officer Anil. I'm investigating officer of the plane crash your family was involved in. My sincere condolences.

Robin focuses on the last word. Then asks in an indifferent tone.

ROBIN  
Is my dad dead?

ANIL  
We still don't have any leads on him. I'm sorry.

ROBIN  
So... what is all this about?

Robin asks in a coy manner.

ANIL  
I wanted to talk to you about your brother.

ROBIN  
Peter will be back very soon.

ANIL  
Durt. Your, other brother.

Robin goes silent and looks ahead at the people lined up in front of her.

ANIL (CONT'D)  
I'm sure you don't mind us talking while you wait for your dinner.

Robin offers a sly smile.

ANIL (CONT'D)

A laptop was discovered which we believe belongs to your brother.

Robin remains silent.

ANIL (CONT'D)

While we were trying to figure out who it belonged to, our team found some information that, well, to say the least, raised some red flags on our end.

ROBIN

So, what I'm hearing is, you went through my brother's personal property without a warrant?

ANIL

I'm not sure if you've noticed but, this isn't America. You see, when we-

ROBIN

(to cashier lady)

-A fruit salad bowl, and a chili cheese sandwich please. Ward 450.

Robin interrupts Anil. He smiles begrudgingly.

CASHIER LADY

Anything else?

ROBIN

Yeah, um. Two bottles of water please.

CASHIER LADY

The balance will be added to your bill. Next customer please.

The lady gives Robin an order ticket. Robin moves aside as the workers begin prepping her order. She then looks at Anil who had been keenly observing her.

ROBIN

So sorry, you were saying?

ANIL

Do you have any idea why your brother has system softwares on his computer that carry lock codes for credential government files.

Robin takes a beat.

ROBIN

Okay, so, here's the deal. While most 21 year old boys turn to sports and video games as a hobby, my brother considers... hac-.. coding an enjoyable past time. But the stuff he does is practically harmless. Trust me. I know my own brother.

CASHIER LADY

243!

Robin takes her order from the cashier and walks away. Anil follows her.

ANIL

Maybe. But, I am positive that *hacking* into a restricted government sector that is absolutely classified would be a felony punishable by law in any country, especially in, America.

Robin stops in her tracks and curses under her breath. She turns to Anil, with a genuine smile.

ROBIN

Mr. Anil, our family has gone through a lot over the past couple years. All of it has been particularly hard on Durt. I don't know what or why he was doing... whatever you think he did. But I can assure you that he had good intentions, always.

Anil looks at her in disbelief.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

I know Durt, okay? Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to get this to him.

INT. DURT'S WARD - NIGHT

Robin opens the door and is hit by a blast of cold air. Robin places the food on a tray. Durt wakes up slowly.

Robin opens the bowl of fruit salad for Durt. Taking her sandwich, she settles beside Durt on the bed.

DURT (CONT'D)

Really dude?

Durt stares at his salad in disappointment.

ROBIN

Doctor's orders. We're in India,  
I'm sure its filled with fresh, non  
GMO, exotic fruits. Eat up.

DURT

It's still a salad.

Robin teases him as she devours her sandwich. She notices him shivering.

ROBIN

Are you still cold?

DURT

You didn't shut the window did you?

ROBIN

Yes. I did.

Robin notices the open window.

DURT

Could you just do something for me  
when I ask you to? I'm over this.

Durt pushes his salad aside and slides back under his covers. Robin angrily places her half eaten sandwich on the tray and goes to shut the window.

ROBIN

What the fuck is the matter with  
you?

DURT

What's the matter with me? Uh,  
where do I start? I  
don't know... My leg is broken, I  
can barely raise my hand above my  
head, and I ask you to do  
something as simple as shut the  
the damn window and you won't even  
do that.

ROBIN

No, no. That's not it. You've been  
nothing but an asshole to me all  
night. And all I've been trying to  
do is help.

DURT

God you're so fucking delusional.

Durt turns away from Robin and shuts his eyes.

ROBIN

*Real* mature.

Robin exhales and reaches for her phone to call Peter. She stops short when she notices a piece of paper on the floor by the window.

She picks it up and finds a writing on it.

**"Vinehills, 7 am. Come alone."**

Robin looks at the now shut window. A dark shadow speeds across the frame. She rushes towards the window and looks out. She finds nothing.

Robin tucks the piece of paper in her pocket. She looks to see if Durt noticed any of what just happened. He seems to be either fast asleep, pretending to be, or really good at ignoring her.

INT. DURTS CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A 9 year old Durt is plopped on the carpet in the middle of his room. He is focused on trying to put together each block of his rubik's cube which he had previously taken apart completely. The colorful blocks are scattered on the carpet.

WENDY

Robin, grab your brother and come down for dinner!

Moments later, a 12 year old Robin enters the room and sits on the chair across from Durt.

ROBIN

You heard mom. Come on.  
You can finish that after dinner.

Durt doesn't acknowledge her at all. He seems to be in a trance as he tries to put together every piece of the cube.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Okay then. Can I help?

Durt looks up at his big sister with smiling doughy eyes and nods. He pushes some of the pieces towards her. They begin working together with a common goal. Robin takes directions from Durt.

Durt suddenly bursts into laughter when Robin stuffs two cubes up her nose and poses like a Vogue model.

At the door, Wendy stands by proudly, watching her kids enjoy each others company. She decides to let them have their fun. Dinner isn't going anywhere after all.

INT. DURT'S WARD - NIGHT (CONT'D)

We return to the present. Robin smiles at the memory of when her brother was her best friend.

EXT. AIRPLANE RUNWAY - DAY

A black limousine approaches an airplane. Robin, Durt, and Peter step out of the vehicle and are escorted towards the craft by a SERIOUS MAN (40's) in a black suit. Their unconscious mom is rolled inside the craft on a stretcher by a couple of MALE NURSES (40's, Indian).

Durt is being pushed in a wheelchair by Peter. Before Durt can board the plane, loud police sirens blare from across the runway and circle to a stop in front of them. Officer Anil gets out of one of the cars and approaches them.

ANIL

We thought you might recognize this.

Anil holds out a transparent paper bag with a necklace inside it.

ANIL (CONT'D)

The photo you provided us of your father was identified by one of the surviving passengers. She said he gave her his parachute. Saved her life, and that of her unborn baby. We connected the dots when one of our field officers found this near the explosion.

Peter takes the necklace from Anil.

ANIL (CONT'D)

It is almost identical to the one he is wearing in the photo.

A sword pendant dangles from the center of the necklace. Robin and Durt approach Peter. When Durt sees the necklace, a tear rolls down his cheek. He quickly wipes it off and rolls himself onto the plane.

Robin takes the necklace from Peter and goes into a state of shock staring at it. Peter pulls her in for a tight reassuring hug.

INT. ROBINS CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - DAY

Robin unpacks her clothes from a small travel bag and places them on her queen bed. Her room looks almost exactly like it did during her senior year of high school. An Avril Lavigne poster lines her east wall. A collection of old vinyl records are stacked on a set of teen vogue magazines dating back to 2008. Her closet on the other hand is empty with only a couple winter jackets.

Robin takes off her scarf and then her cardigan. The piece of paper she found the night before at the hospital falls out. She picks it up and reads the message again.

A very LOUD obnoxious knock is heard from downstairs. The knocking gets even louder. Robin rushes downstairs as she yells.

ROBIN

Durt, are you expecting anyone?

No response.

Before Robin can completely open the door, a conventionally beautiful girl, KARLIE (20's) pushes it open. The door almost knocks Robin straight in the face.

If Dolly Parton was a high school queen bee with loaded parents, she'd be nothing short from Karlie. Karlie leans into Robin and gives her a big hug. Robin awkwardly pats her on the back.

KARLIE

I came as soon as I saw STAN's instagram story. I do have to say, it wasn't the most ideal way for me to find out my boyfriend almost died. But you know me, I'm not one to make a big fuss. All that matters is, I'm here now.

ROBIN

Ex...-boyfriend you mean? As I recall, you broke it off with Durt.

Karlie looks guilty for a split second before she quickly pushes past Robin and heads inside. She places her \$12,000 Birkin bag on the kitchen island.

KARLIE

Mind bringing those inside?

Robin rolls her eyes before picking up the two bags of groceries by the front door.

KARLIE (CONT'D)

Oh Robin dear, there's just so much you've missed since you... left. I would love to help you catch up... right after I make sure my baby is alright.

Karlie uses her phone screen as a mirror as she adjusts her hair.

KARLIE (CONT'D)

My momma always says, the way to a man's heart is through cookin'. I plan to spoil Durty with his fav. Medium rare steak with a side of red potatoes.

ROBIN

It's actually perfect that you're here. I have to run...

KARLIE

Don't you worry, sugar. I cleared my day for Durty.

Karlie turns and clucks her high heels up the stair case. She stops by Durt's room.

KARLIE (CONT'D)

My Lord.. What have they done to you?

EXT. DEAKEN'S MANSION - DAY

An Uber drops Robin off in front of a gated house in the middle of what seems like the Savanna. She approaches the gate and just before she is about to ring the bell, she hears a ruffling in the bushes. She looks around for signs of a an animal, or something...

FEMALE VOICE

What do you want?

This sudden loud voice from the gate monitor leaves Robin rattled.

ROBIN

Y-yes. Hi. I'm here to see  
Mr. Bayler. My brother is Peter  
Chase, the CEO of Arch  
Publications.

Robin waits for a few moments for the woman to respond.  
Complete silence. Then, the gate swings open. Robin  
follows a long lawn leading to the front door.

A woman, HELEN (mid 30's, black) in an elegant and polished  
brown suit and tie number waits for her at the end of the  
pathway. Robin smiles and offers a hand but the woman doesn't  
even blink. Her stern face is highlighted by her slick back  
bun. Helen ushers Robin inside.

INT. FOYER - DAY (CONT'D)

Robin tries to hide her astonishment at the grand pillars  
adorning each section of the very minimally designed home.

HELEN

Stay here.

Helen ushers Robin into a doorless living room study. Old  
books and art align its walls. Helen disappears through into  
the hallway.

INT. STUDY - DAY (CONT'D)

Robin browses through the book shelves. She notices a  
pattern and observes that most of the titles are by Satre,  
Nietzsche, and Locke. All famous philosophers.

Suddenly, Robin hears whispering coming from the hall. She  
takes a look. A bevy of dolled up BABES walk out one by one  
as Helen hands each one a sealed black envelope. Robin  
notices they are all of a different race, body type, height,  
and age as she discretely watches this peculiar transaction.  
The women make their way out one by one.

Helen catches Robin looking. Robin quickly pretends to admire  
one of books on display. When Robin looks back, Helen is  
gone.

Robin waits a bit longer and then decides to explore the rest  
of the house.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY (CONT'D)

Robin sees a dog cage at the end of the hall. She gravitates towards it almost instinctively. Inside, she encounters the magnificent creature that inhabits it. A WOLF DOG. She opens the cage and starts rubbing his fur. She is enamored by the creature. The creature leans into her touch.

The sound of footsteps descending causes the dog to run across to the stairs. Deaken almost trips over the dog as he descends the grand spiral staircase.

ROBIN  
I'm so so sorry!

DEAKEN  
(laughs)  
That's SHARK. Strangers make him... nervous.

Deaken ushers Robin into the study.

INT. STUDY - DAY (CONT'D)

Deaken pours scotch for both himself and Robin.

ROBIN  
I'm Robin by the way.

DEAKEN  
Peter's sister. How could I forget?

He jokingly smiles as he hands Robin a glass. She hesitates, but takes it anyway. A polite gesture. She sips. Tries to hide her poker face. Deaken settles his eyes on her as he downs a big gulp.

ROBIN  
I... wanted to apologize for the way I acted... Especially considering that you're in business with my family now. I could have handled the situation a lot better. I promise, that's not me, typically.

Deaken nods, accepting her apology.

ROBIN (CONT'D)  
Also... uh, I wanted to give you this.

Robin pulls an envelope from her bag and hands it to him.  
It's a check.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Peter told me you sent the private  
plane to India. Thank you. Let's be  
honest, I could never fully pay you  
back. But this is a start.

DEAKEN

No. Keep it.

He holds the check out towards her.

ROBIN

Please. Just take it.

Deaken pauses before sliding the check into one of his books.

DEAKEN

Are you alright? Loosing a parent  
is not... an easy thing to go  
through.

Deaken acknowledges, as if speaking from experience. Robin  
looks like she might burst into tears any second now. She  
catches herself before it is too late.

ROBIN

Thank you so much for everything  
but I have to get going.

Deaken walks her out. As they near the front door, SHARK  
sluggishly comes up to Robin and buries his face between her  
feet. She can't resist petting him.

ROBIN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Hey buddy. Hey Shark.

She cheers up a bit. Deaken watches his once wild creature  
melt into Robin's statue.

DEAKEN

Hey! Shark. Come here! Here boy!

ROBIN

He's fine. He's just fine...

Robin sits on the floor cross legged. She takes her time  
massaging and rubbing Shark's belly. Shark soaks up every  
minute of it.

EXT. PRISON VISITING AREA - DAY

We see a familiar woman, Sayona, being escorted by a FEMALE GUARD (40's) to meet with her visitor. GABRIEL (30's, kind eyes, goodness personified) waits patiently. Sayona sits down and grabs the two way phone. Gabriel grabs the phone on the opposite side of the transparent glass.

SAYONA  
(stoic)  
The fight is over.

GABRIEL  
You cannot say that just yet.

SAYONA  
Nothing lives. No one... Not even her. Blood and fire... everywhere. The belly of the earth boils with the blood of angels and mankind. Hell is coming to earth with a vengeance like no other.

GABRIEL  
Where is your faith, sister? We must pray. We must -

A tear rolls down Sayona's face.

SAYONA  
We lost. My God, I never thought I would witness the day when the light is overshadowed by darkness.

GABRIEL  
You cannot turn your back on Him. Especially now. He needs us.

Sayona pauses.

A FLASHBACK to the opening scene plays for a few seconds. Sayona reaching out towards the pile of wings. Her hand being pulled down. Loud cries.

We return to the present. Sayona weeps. Then, she looks up through her tears.

SAYONA  
Get the girl on our side. Michael is out for blood. He will be coming for her. And then you.

GABRIEL

We must pray. Pray with me, sister?

SAYONA

Find the girl.

Sayona drops the phone and is escorted back to her quarters.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Robin replaces withered flowers with beautiful fresh hydrangeas. The colors bring life to the once dull room. Her mother, Wendy lies unconscious in bed. She is hooked up to more machines than the eyes can decipher. Robin takes her hand and sits down. She watches her mom closely. Almost wishing Wendy would smell the flowers and wake up.

Robin's phone vibrates. She sees a reminder to give Durt his medication. She takes out her phone from her bag and calls him. No answer. She sends him a quick text.

**Afternoon pills are on the kitchen counter. 2pm Don't forget.**

She waits for a response. Still, nothing.

Robin whispers to her mother.

ROBIN

I miss you... We miss you.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - DAY (CONT'D)

Robin makes her way towards the parking lot. A familiar strange feeling of being watched washes over her. She stops and looks behind her but sees no one. She begins to walk even faster. She glances back one more time and sees a man. We recognize him as Gabriel. Gabriel stops, waiting for Robin to make the next move. When she doesn't, he offers a defeated smile and surrenders. Robin takes a few steps towards Gabriel, aiming her pepper spray at his face. She tries her best to come off as fearless.

ROBIN

You have 30 seconds to explain why you are stalking me in broad day light of all times. Or, I'm calling the police.

Robin pulls out her cellphone. Gabriel is a little too calm for someone in his position.

ROBIN (CONT'D)  
 Your 30 seconds just became 15.  
 Why don't you start with your  
 name?

GABRIEL  
 Gabriel.

Gabriel offers to shake her hand. Robin backs away.

ROBIN  
 Whooahh...watch it pyscho!

GABRIEL  
 Sorry... This isn't how I imagined  
 us meeting.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)  
 Gabriel. I'm your guardian angel.  
 And I'm not following you, I'm  
 trying to protect you.

Robin starts laughing hysterically. She is at the brink of  
 laugh crying.

ROBIN  
 Oh my God, I'm standing in an empty  
 alleyway with a crazy person. I'm  
 trying to have a reasonable  
 conversation with a -

GABRIEL  
 - Your middle name is Diane. You  
 wet the bed until you were in the  
 third grade. Your birthday is  
 February 15th 1992.

GABRIEL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
 You once went a week without taking  
 a shower as a bet with your  
 brother, Durt who you nicknamed  
 Durtcake after the character from  
 RISING JUKE. You secretly showered  
 on day three but lied so you could  
 impress him. He found out and hated  
 you for cheating. You were bullied  
 throughout high school by Fiona  
 Jenkins because she thought her  
 jock boyfriend, Tom Wellington was  
 in love with you. She was wrong.  
 Turns out Wellington was just gay  
 and liked being around stylish  
 girls.

(MORE)

GABRIEL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
In the spring of '09, you lost your  
virginity to Jeremy Lander... in a  
\$30 'bnb. He barely looked you in  
the eyes after you -

Gabriel stops to look at Robins face.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)  
Let's get coffee. Shall we?

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY (CONT'D)

A WAITRESS (20's) pours hot coffee into two mugs. Gabriel and Robin sit across from each other and wait for the waitress to pour in the milk. The waitress finishes. Gabriel reaches for his mug.

WAITRESS  
Is there anything else I can get  
you two?

Robin shakes her head.

Gabriel spits out the coffee back into his cup. Both the waitress and Robin give Gabriel a weird look.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)  
Are you okay?!

Gabriel wipes his mouth with a napkin.

GABRIEL  
The world is about to end and there  
is nothing I can do about it. The  
demons are being led by angel  
Michael, Gods famous favorite and  
most powerful. Without my powers, I  
might as well be of no use to your  
people. Mankind is at the brink of  
calamity and our only hope is a  
Nephilim girl who is... from the  
looks of it, probably clueless as  
to what she really is. So...no.  
Nothing is okay.

The waitress nods in confusion and leaves.

ROBIN  
I'm no psychic but, I think she  
was strictly asking about the  
coffee.

Robin stirs her coffee.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

So... where are you from, Gabriel?

GABRIEL

Heaven.

ROBIN

Of course.

Gabriel stares at Robin for for few seconds. He seems to be studying every line, mark, and dimple on her face.

GABRIEL

I don't know where to start. I have never been this close in proximity with a human- sorry, Nephilim before. You are just...

ROBIN

What's that word? Nefi, Nepli?

Gabriel sinks into his chair in dread.

GABRIEL

M'kaddesh. I was hoping this would not be the case.

ROBIN

How about you begin by telling me how you know so much about my life, and yet, I'm positive we've never met? Did you follow me on tumblr or something?

GABRIEL

I'm going to try to make this as simple as I possibly can. I am... an angel. Your guardian angel. Angels of my host usually don't get assigned to humans but, He appointed me to you. He foresaw you being the last of your kind. The Nephilims. At the time, heavens forgive me, I questioned why. But now it all makes sense. Without the marrow within your bones, they have no way to bring about armageddon. That is why I am here. To protect you.

Robin takes a long sip of her coffee and places her mug slowly on the table.

ROBIN  
So, I'm that Nephilim?

GABRIEL  
You are part angel. Nephilim bones contain purified angel dust which is the final ingredient they need to execute their revenge against Him. The almighty God.

ROBIN  
They...?

Gabriel answers dreadfully.

GABRIEL  
Demons... and angels. Well, most of the angels. The odds might seem against us but I promise you, He always has a grand plan we don't see. You are living proof.

ROBIN  
So... a legion of demons, and angels, want to kill me and take my bones in order to bring forth the apocalypse, and you are here to protect me from them?

GABRIEL  
Yes.

ROBIN  
Wait, aren't angels supposed to have wings? Come on, let me see them. Show me you can fly. Oh, we can go outside if they're huge!

Micheal mutters under his breath.

GABRIEL  
I can't.

ROBIN  
What?

GABRIEL  
I don't have my wings.

ROBIN  
(sarcastically)  
An angel without wings? I'm supposed to buy that? Come on Gabriel!

(MORE)

ROBIN (CONT'D)

You've been selling it really well for the past half hour. Here's your chance.

Micheal doesn't catch her sarcasm.

GABRIEL

When Michael found out I had been working against him, he stripped me of my wings and tossed me down here.

ROBIN

(sarcastically)

Let's assume I believe you. But...what about me? I'm half angel right? Where are my wings? Do I have like... just one wing? Or half a wing? How does that whole thing work?

GABRIEL

You haven't asked which one of your parents is the angel. Why?

Robin nods in silent agreement. A beat later, she grabs her purse and drops a five dollar bill on the table.

ROBIN

Stay away from me, Gabriel.

She starts to get up.

GABRIEL

I'm afraid this is the one thing you cannot run from Robin. They will find you. They will take everything from you. And the, they will kill you.

Robin is now straight up furious.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

You have to face this. No more running. You ran off to a veterinary school, 800 miles away when you realized you couldn't stand watching your parents marriage fall apart. You couldn't figure out exactly what they were fighting about. I tried my best to comfort you Robin. I really did. But it seemed nothing I did could help.

(MORE)

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

This time, I won't let you down. I will follow you to the ends of the earth if I have to.

The words "ends of the earth" stand out to Robin. She takes out the note from her pocket.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Maybe that wasn't the best idea?

ROBIN

If you get within 5 feet of me, I swear to God.

Robin turns and leaves.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP BACK ALLEY - DAY (CONT'D)

Robin slams the door. Gabriel follows her out in pursuit. Speed walking behind her.

GABRIEL

You are not safe. Why don't you believe me? You need me, Robin.

Robin stops a few steps away from her car. She turns back and sees him.

ROBIN

Leave me alone! Go back to whoever sent you and tell them I am not interested in whatever... experiment this is..

Robin drifts off. She gets light headed and stumbles on her feet, dropping her keys to the ground.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

(slurring her words)

Why is everything spinning?

GABRIEL

...you'll forgive me.

Robin collapses. Gabriel catches her before she can hit the ground. We close up to Gabriel's face. He clearly hates what he has done.

INT. DURTS ROOM - NIGHT

Used plates sit on the bedside table along with two beer bottles. Durt's bruised head rests on Karlie's lap.

An episode of "The Walking Dead" plays in the background. Karlie gently combs through Durts hair with her fingers.

KARLIE

Have you guys started putting together a plan for the funeral? I'd love to contribu-

DURT

You can't buy a coffin when there is no corpse.

Durt says flatly.

KARLIE

Hey, talk to me. I know we kinda left things messy the last time we talked. But, I want you to know that I'm here if you need anything. The thought of something happening to you...

Karlie gets emotional.

KARLIE (CONT'D)

I love you Durt. I'm here for you. Hey, look at me! I'm not going anywhere.

Durt turns towards her. They lock eyes for a moment. Durt tucks her hair behind her ear. He then brushes his thumb over her glossy lips. Karlie leans in and locks her lips with Durt. They make out slowly. Passionately. Karlie reaches for Durts belt buckle.

WE CUT to the two breathing heavily as a naked Durt rolls off Karlie. Karlie smiles as she gives Durt one last kiss.

KARLIE (CONT'D)

I love you.

The bedroom door flies open as Peter enters.

PETER

Hey, have you ---

The first thing he sees is his naked little brother.

PETER (CONT'D)

Okay. Um. Will you put on some clothes little brother. Or at least lock the door?

KARLIE

Little? I would have to disagree.  
Good to see you Pete.

Durt throws on a pair of sweatpants.

PETER

I've been trying to reach Robin.  
Did she say anything to you about  
where she was going?

DURT

If we're lucky, she's probably  
already on her way back to school.  
Wouldn't be the first time she's  
left us both to deal on our own.

PETER

Look, I know you two have had your  
fair share of bad blood but, it's  
important that we all stick  
together. Especially now. For  
mom's sake at least. I need your  
help finding Robin.

DURT

What do you want me to do? Put up  
posters around the city like she's  
some lost puppy? I really don't  
give a fuck about where the fuck  
she is Peter. You can knock  
yourself out.

Karlie debates putting her two cents into the conversation.

KARLIE

She's told me she had errands to  
run.

Defeated, Peter turns around to leave. Karlie gives Durt a  
serious look, urging him to say or do something. He obliges  
through gritted teeth.

DURT

Wait...

Durt takes his computer out of his backpack and starts typing  
away like a mad hacker.

KARLIE

Durt placed trackers on all of  
your phones... including mine.

KARLIE (CONT'D)

I found out. That's why I broke up with him. But we... talked it out. We're okay now. Now, I know he was just thinking of my safety.

Karlie rubs Durt's thigh as he continues typing. They kiss. Their kiss grows deeper and deeper to the point where Durt almost drops his computer. Peter rolls his eyes and snaps.

PETER

Hey! Lovebirds. Can we focus? I'll refrain from being angry at you for thinking it was completely fine to invade my privacy like that.

DURT

Don't worry Peter, grief support counseling for bereaved spouses is nothing to be ashamed of.

Peter shifts into an uncomfortable stance.

KARLIE

Durt!

Karlie knows Durt has crossed the line.

Not phased by any of this, Durt hits one last key. Robins location appears on the map. A beeping sound ensues.

DURT

She's at a warehouse down in uh... Soho.

Durt looks up to see the look on Peters face.

DURT (CONT'D)

Sorry. Having a near death experience does something to you...

Durt seems to be opening up. Peter waits for him to continue but he doesn't.

PETER

Get some rest. Keep me updated if her location changes.

Durt taps at his computer one more time.

DURT

I just sent you her location.

Peter heads out.

We are left with a portrait of Karlie hugging Durt from behind, nuzzling her chin into his neck, trying her best to comfort him.

KARLIE

You know, I'm here if you need to talk or something.

DURT

You said you won't leave me.

KARLIE

Yeah.

DURT

Promise.

KARLIE

I will never leave you. Cross my heart.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT PETER DRIVES IN TRAFFIC.

INT. CAR - NIGHT (CONT'D)

Peter checks his GPS to make sure he is heading in the right direction. He talks to Durt via air-pods.

DURT

The building is right around the next exit.

PETER

What was she doing out here anyway?

Peter pulls into a parking garage and takes a right turn. His eyes scan all the vehicles.

DURT

She should be parked around 487 degrees west. That's about as precise as I can get you. You're gonna have to get out and look on foot.

Peter parks and gets out.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT (CONT'D)

Peter rolls up his sleeve as he proceeds towards section C5.

PETER

Wait, I think this is her car.

Peter approaches the vehicle. He looks through the window and notices Robin's phone on the passengers seat. He looks into the backseat and finds the car keys on the floor.

PETER (CONT'D)

Something's wrong.

Peter looks around the garage, glancing towards the turn for the next level. He shakes his head, worry beginning to settle upon him.

PETER (CONT'D)

She's not here.

DURT

That's not possible, I have her right there-

PETER

Her phone is in the car. The keys too. But she's not here, Durt. And the car is locked.

Peter tries opening the car doors.

DURT

Robin has never locked herself out of her car. She literally checks for her keys at least five times before locking her car door.

PETER

The hospital said she checked out at 2 o'clock. Where else could she be?

EXT. PARKING GARAGE TERRACE - NIGHT

Robin wakes up, a throbbing pain shooting up her arms and ankles. She tries focusing through blurry eyes. The sound of a pigeon fluttering by helps her to focus her sight. She lets out a sharp gasp when the memories of her fainting return. She looks around and spots Gabriel sitting across on the balcony. He starts approaching her.

ROBIN  
Where... am... I?

Robin scoots back with every step Gabriel takes forward, shivering in fear. Gabriel pulls her onto her feet and drags her towards the edge of the thirty story building. Robin can feel her heart racing faster than the speed of light. She shakes her head in protest, thinking of a way to stop Gabriel.

ROBIN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Why are you doing this?!

GABRIEL  
It is the only way for me to protect you.

ROBIN  
No, no it doesn't have to be..  
You... You are my guardian angel...  
You are my GUARDIAN angel. So you can't do this to me. Please!!!!  
Don't!! Let me go...!!

Gabriel continues to forcefully push Robin to step over the ledge. When Robin sees the busy street below, she screams. Her mascara runs across her cheek as she cries.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT (CONT'D)

Peter anxiously searches for anything that might point towards finding Robin. A flickering light catches his attention. He looks up and notices the "EXIT" sign flashing in green. Beside it, he finds a security camera.

PETER  
The security cameras. They must have caught her at some point when she got here.

Durt hacks into the security camera system. Moments later... Durt exclaims.

DURT  
Peter! You have to go to the roof now!!

PETER  
What is it? Where is she?

DURT

Robin didn't drive herself there.  
Peter listen to me. You have to go  
to the roof now! Hurry!

Peter begins running as fast as he can through the stairwell.  
He doesn't stop to catch his breath.

DURT (CONT'D)

The cops should be there any moment  
now.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE TERRACE- NIGHT

Peter pushes open the terrace door just as Gabriel pushes Robin off of the ledge. Robin falls back SCREAMING in slow motion. Peter increases his pace and without thinking, leaps off the ledge after his sister. Durt freezes in shock as he watches the scene on his computer.

Gabriel on the other hand seems satisfied with the turnout of the events before him. He remains calm and collected as he folds his arms.

A few moments later, a strong gust of wind pushes Gabriel's whole body backwards. He stumbles and raises a hand to shield his eyes from the radiant light shooting down from the sky like a blazing comet. A thud echoes as both Robin and Peter are dropped to the floor of the roof terrace. Peter turns to check on Robin who is passed out.

DURT

What. The. Actual. Fuck.

The bright glow slowly dims as Gabriel looks up. A LADY with beautiful holographic wings (30's, auburn hair, mohawk, two swords sheathed behind her) lands before Peter and Robin.

ARIEL

You never fail to test my temper  
do you, Gabriel? I told you I  
never wanted to step foot on earth  
ever again. But you never listen to  
me.

Ariel's wings settle to her sides. A second later, they turn invisible. Ariel turns to face Peter and Robin, her golden eyes glowing increasingly as it settles on Robin.

Peter looks at Ariel flabbergasted. He looks as if he has just seen a ghost.

GABRIEL

(to Ariel)

You know I wouldn't have done that  
if I wasn't completely out of  
my wits.

Ariel elegantly flicks her wrist and Robin is back to  
consciousness, gasping loudly for breath.

DURT

(in Peter's air-pods)

Are you seeing this? She looks  
exactly like-

PETER

...Kerry?

Ariel gives Peter a nod. He opens his mouth, trying to  
formulate words but fails drastically.

PETER (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Wh...what are you?

Police sirens blare in the background. Getting closer by the  
second.

ARIEL

(to Peter)

Your kind has many names for us.  
I'm your guardian angel.

GABRIEL

I'm afraid we don't have time to  
properly make introductions.

In that moment, the terrace door bursts open and several COPS  
swarm the area with their guns and flashlights drawn. To  
Peter and Robin's surprise, the cops move around the area,  
never looking once at their direction.

POLICE MAN #1

ALL CLEAR!

POLICE MAN #2

CLEAR!

POLICE MAN #3

Case the other floors. They  
couldn't have gone far.

The cops exit.

ARIEL

(to Gabriel)

You know I can't be down here for too long. If Michael notices I'm gone... You should know, Gabriel has the Sinist on his side. Trust no one. In the meantime, I'll see what I can do regarding your powers.

GABRIEL

And my wings?

ARIEL

Patience is a virtue known to few. And besides, I'm just one woman, Gagriel.

Ariel goes to Peter who is still watching her in awe. She smiles at him.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

(to Peter)

I'm sorry about your wife. Seeing me can't be easy for you.

Ariel turns to Gabriel and playfully curtsies. She then leaps onto the ledge and free-falls backwards. Her wings spread into nearly four times the size of her arms, carrying her over the wind. Peter and Robin watch as she ascends majestically back to the heavens.

Silence fills the air. Peter checks in with Robin.

PETER

Are you hurt?

Robin shakes her head slowly, still in shock. Peter starts approaching Gabriel.

GABRIEL

You need an explanation and I know that. But we can't do this here.

PETER

Are you like her?

GABRIEL

We need to go somewhere safe. Take me to your home.

INT. CHASE FAMILY LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (CONT'D)

Durt limps his way to the foyer and tackles Robin into an unexpected tight hug as she enters.

ROBIN

Hey. I'm fine... This is Gabriel.

Gabriel sends a smile towards Durt.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Loud club music can be heard as we see a HOMELESS MAN (70's) rummaging through a garbage can for his dinner. He stops when he hears a sharp sound. When he looks up, he sees a MYSTERIOUS MAN (40's) slowly approaching him. The man is dressed in all white from head to toe. He moves with sheer stamina and barely acknowledges the homeless man who tries to scrunch his eyes to see the face of this mysterious man.

We follow the mysterious man through the dark alleyway until he stops at a covert looking backdoor. We wait for him to knock but he just stands there, staring at the door. A few moments later, a buff BOUNCER (40's) opens the door from inside and ushers the mysterious man inside.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT (CONT'D)

The music gets louder and louder as the mysterious man strolls past numerous men and women dancing and throwing back shots. He forges forward as he is lead down a set of stairs into a much more darker room. The only thing illuminating the room is a single light bulb dangling from a thin cable hooked into the ceiling. The light bulb illuminates a poker table. FIVE MEN (50's) in business suits, paired with STRIPPERS of their choice, sit around the table, engaging in the game. The mysterious man continues past the scene and is ushered into another room, a dark cellar. The bouncer shuts the cellar door when the mystery man enters.

INT. CELLAR - NIGHT (CONT'D)

The small cellar is lined up with shelves of variety wines and bourbons at every turn. Each bottle adorned with dust.

We see NATALIE (40's, French, elegant) appear from behind one of the shelves with a couple of wine bottles in hand. She glances at the mysterious man for a second but continues on to climbing up on a ladder and placing the bottles in their respective slots. As she descends the ladder, she begins in a French accent.

NATALIE

If someone would have told me 2000 years ago that I would have the delight of a rendezvous with none other than MICHAEL himself, well, I would have fallen much, much, much earlier.

Natalie sits on the second ladder step and crosses her legs.

We now recognize the mystery man as MICHAEL, eternal leader of the heavenly host of angels, the right hand man of all right hand men. Michael browses the wine collection as he approaches Natalie straight faced.

MICHAEL

Dear sister Natalie. We are in dire times, are we not.

She laughs.

NATALIE

You might have all the others singing your praise and, plushing your wings once again. But I'm gonna need much more than your word. Hear this, one hiccup and you're on your own.

MICHAEL

I do not take our tragic history lightly. But when I say I am on your side, I truly am. Soon, there will be no divide between angel and demon. Only brother and sister. Like in the beginning. Together, we can finally show Him the truth about Humanity.

NATALIE

You come all this way to educate me of what we the Fallen have been singing since the beginning of time itself. And what did we get for it? We lost our home, our dignity, our rightful place in the kingdom. Even their so called "Good Book" paints us as fucking, bottom feeding shallow ingrates.

Michael tries to formulate his words wisely.

MICHAEL

We turned against each other in  
the past

NATALIE

(smugly)  
Euphémisme.

MICHAEL

But if we fail to come together  
this time, I mean fully, we might  
as well be embarking on a futile  
mission. I'm giving up everything  
I have... everything I've believed  
in since creation day. Everything I  
am. I have everything to lose. I'm  
sorry to remind you sister but, you  
have nothing to loose. But when we  
are successful, you will gain  
everything.

Natalie uncrosses her legs and leans forward.

NATALIE

Michael, Michael, Michael. Now,  
tell me, this grand plan of yours,  
I don't see your petit shadow with  
you? See? That worries me very  
much.

MICHAEL

He will not be a threat for long.

Natalie shakes her head, not liking her chances.

NATALIE

And the Valkyries? Give me  
something here.

MICHAEL

We have a much more powerful  
weapon in our arsenal.

Natalie sits up.

NATALIE

And what would that be?

INT. DEACON'S MANSION - NIGHT

A knock is heard at the front door.

Helen descends the stairs, her heels clicking with every step. She opens the door. She finds a sealed black box. She picks it up and takes it inside.

INT. DEACON'S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Deacon steps out of his bathroom, post shower. A towel wrapped around his waist.

INT. DEACONS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Deacon opens the box to see a list of names. Each paired with phone numbers, addresses, and other personal information. He pulls out a large storage drive. He circles the first name. It reads-

[Mark Finn - FOUNDER - Finn Technology Labs - 920 - 456 - 903 - 8495 Upper East Side, New York - Net worth - \$61 Billion]

THE END.