

Hero

"Heaven on the Horizon Part II"

by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SPECTRAL PLANE - KELLY'S APARTMENT.

The place is ransacked, EVERYTHING overturned - the sofa's split in half! Hiding behind one half of it are four figures: Kelly, Sanjhi, the girl and boy.

Kelly is wearing a particularly solemn expression. She is distant, her eyes focused on the ring she is twiddling in her fingers.

A more powerful KNOCK comes at the door. The little girl, fascination peaking, stands up from behind the sofa but Sanjhi guides her back down again.

He hushes her and sits her down. On his other side, the boy is mimicking his motion, 'ssh'ing his sister as well. Sanjhi leans behind her, closer to Kelly.

SANJHI

Kelly, love?

KELLY

(deep voice)

Nazis are not allowed in this house. Send them to the Jamesons next door.

Sanjhi looks alarmed at her odd comment.

SANJHI

You gone crazy already?

KELLY

(smiles)

Eric used to say it about salesman. He despised them. His father had been one once and he just couldn't...

(beat)

I'll get the door.

She stands up and puts the ring - on her wedding finger! Sanjhi doesn't notice as he turns round to find brother and sister trying to tickle one another.

Uncaring, he quietens them and forces them apart. The little girl pouts, unhappy. Sanjhi pays no care and turns to see Kelly reaching for the handle.

SANJHI

What if it's that ruddy monster coming to finish the job? If it is, we're bloody screwed, aren't we?

KELLY

Brutes don't knock.

SANJHI

We aren't dealing with a brute.
You know that as well as I do. We
both researched him. We're
dealing with Corrith here: mass
executioner, henchman of the
Devil, vicious dimp.

KELLY

Dimp? What's a dimp?

SANJHI

Pimp for demons. A dimp.
(clears throat)
Anyway! That isn't the point I
was making. I was simply
explaining to you that this guy
isn't your usual half-witted -

KELLY

(interrupts; smiles)
- dimp. My usual half-witted
dimp.

Sanjhi rolls his eyes at her - he'll never live this down.
He pats the girl's head awkwardly. Kelly scoffs at his
attempt to nurture.

KELLY (CONT'D)

We'll be fine. And, if we're not,
it doesn't matter. Think about
it. We're dead, we're hiding out
with two kids in my dingy
afterlife apartment, my best
friend has been taken away from
me and we probably aren't going
to be able to get to the
selection - let alone get picked -
anytime soon.

Sanjhi nods, meekly agreeing with her (rather strong)
argument. She has a point. Behind the bravado, he's nervous
as she opens the door -- who is it?

But he relaxes as he recognises the person.

LINDSEY

I'm your best friend? Cool.

Lindsey stands there, arms spread out wide. Hug time.
Keirnaen is stood behind him with a big smile on his face.
He waves to stunned Kelly cheerily:

EXT. REINSTER'S - RUINS. MORNING.

The sun has almost risen fully over the mountains, shedding more light on the devastation. Lilah stares at her army. Full of pride. They have not yet moved.

She smiles, content, then turns back to look at the bartender's body strewn in the wreckage. Her smile widens at the sight of him and she slowly weaves her way over.

Stepping on glass and metal, ignorant of pain, she points her finger at him and telekinetically RAISES the body, tilting it forward as she does.

LILAH
(Corrith's voice)
There we go.

He finishes his motion upright, then she twirls her finger round in a small circle and his lulling head moves with it, rolling comically. Probably only Lilah's amused.

EUNICE (O.S)
Lilah?!

She drops her hand - the bartender collapses to the ground. She twirls calmly, met by the sight of Eunice and the dozen other agents and higher agents from before.

The main higher agent stands by Eunice's side. He kicks the mess, sending remaining ash and dust into the air.

All are shocked by the devastation around them. Murmurs of confusion and upset spread like wildfire through the agents, the higher agents remaining focused.

LILAH
(same)
Whom are you referring to, boy?

EUNICE
Whe-where's Keirnaen? Is he okay?
And what happened to your voice?
(staggered)
And your hair!

LILAH
(same)
I. Like. My. Hair.

She PUNCHES the air in front of her and sends the whole group flying backwards; they all CRASH amidst the destroyed bar, GROANS and MOANS emerging.

Eunice grimaces as he props himself up painfully. His eyes fix firmly on his transformed friend and:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SPECTRAL PLANE - STREETS

A mystical storm rages overhead, the newspaper print setting ravaged. White lightening crackles above. A bolt hits a building nearby -- FIRE erupts!

SCREAMING. Kelly races around the corner, her limp visible - the girl cradled in her arms. She is CRYING, but Kelly ignores it and strains to run faster.

Behind her, Lindsey, Sanjhi and Keirnaen follow, the boy riding on Irish shoulders. He is LAUGHING, enjoying his ride a lot more. Lindsey moves to run at Kelly's side.

Sanjhi looks nervously at the boy bouncing wildly.

SANJHI

Is it safe for him up there?

KEIRNAEN

Wanna carry him, mate? Be my guest.

SANJHI

(turns his nose up)

I'll have to pass, I'm afraid.

Abruptly, a RIPPLE runs through the sky leading to the centre of a PORTAL appearing -- widens, a full one forms. TWO DRAGONS emerge, flying out over the city.

The portal closes and vanishes again behind them and the group watch, relieved, as the dragons fly in the other direction. With them gone, Lindsey is ready to continue.

Kelly looks worse for wear and is panting, while Sanjhi and Keirnaen are in only a slightly better state. Lindsey is perfectly fine, looking raring to do more.

LINDSEY

Why aren't we starting again?

KELLY

I'm exhausted. We've been running for ages now. It's too hard.

LINDSEY

Look, we don't have time for this.

KELLY

Lindsey, in case you haven't noticed, we aren't all superheroes here.

BOOM! A bolt of lightning hits a fire hydrant nearby and it explodes, water spurting out on to the blackened sidewalks. Keirnaen JUMPS, being closest to the hydrant.

The boy falters on his shoulders and almost falls off, but Lindsey rushes forward and helps him down. The whole group moves away quickly. Keirnaen wipes his brow.

KEIRNAEN
(takes breath)
Holy beheezus. Sorry 'bout that, folks. I weren't expecting it.

SANJHI
(sarcastic)
Good thing the child didn't fall.

Keirnaen clenches his fist, angered, but stays quiet.

Another RIPPLE moves through the sky leading to the creation of another PORTAL ... to London! The iconic sight of Big Ben is glimpsed - the portal closes again.

LINDSEY
We need to go. It's not safe.

KELLY
It's not safe anywhere. Corrith practically owns this plane. In fact, he practically owns every plane.

Another bolt of lightning hits nearby. The girl in Kelly's arms starts to wail even louder. The group winces. Her screams just increase, pitch and volume!

KEIRNAEN
I'll take her.

He moves over to Kelly and goes to take the baby girl from her, but Kelly is resilient and keeps the girl in her arms. Not an angry expression -- disappointed?

KELLY
It's just I was ... before I ...

She goes to hand her over, having relented, then suddenly a RIPPLE occurs next to them and a PORTAL opens up a little distance behind the group.

A huge gust of wind picks up. Kelly is hauled backwards!

The four of them steel themselves but the wind is too strong and they are dragged towards it, levitating into the air at the same time.

Lindsey grabs hold of a lamppost nearby. Securing the little boy around it, he stretches out, just reaches Sanjhi's sleeve, pulls him back.

Kelly is too weak and flies backwards, soaring into the portal. It is too dark to see the other side clearly, some foliage barely able to be made out.

The girl is taken with her. Keirnaen just misses catching the little one's hand.

Then - he trips! Left clinging to the road itself, his nails dig in and he struggles forward with all his might, forcing each step - almost at Sanjhi ...

... but fails and soars backwards, straight through the portal! Lindsey and Sanjhi look on in horror as the portal closes behind him. The wind dies down.

BOY

Where's sis?

Both men stare absently at the portal. Lindsey cannot believe it, Sanjhi blinks furiously to clear his eyes. No tears. The little boy looks confused.

BOY (CONT'D)

Wha- what happeneded, Lindsey?
Where did sis go?

LINDSEY

She went ... on holiday.

The little boy looks up, perplexed. Sanjhi, too, casts an intrigued glance Lindsey's way, before turning back to where the portal stood. He begins to walk forward.

BOY

On holiday?

LINDSEY

Yes. They went on holiday. Your sister, that big man and that girl. They're going to have lots of fun.

BOY

Why can't I go with them?

LINDSEY

Because you're on holiday too.
You're on holiday with us: me and Sanjhi.

BOY

S-Sa ... San-

SANJHI
 (interrupts)
 Don't bother.

He calls out from the spot where the portal was, touching his hand to the air to see a difference - there is none. He hangs his head, bottom lip quivering.

LINDSEY
 Hey, he's just a kid and it's not the easiest name in the world. Leave him alone, man.

SANJHI
 I don't like kids.

LINDSEY
 (sarcastic)
 'Cause you haven't shown that at all so far, you bundle of British joy.

Thunder and lightning continues to BOOM and CRACK. The little boy suddenly is much more aware of it, eyes bulging with fright at the sound. He clings to Lindsey.

BOY
 This place is scary. Toadie said it would be like this. He said so. He's scary as well. But I like him.

Lindsey nods, before the words sink in and he realises something. Crouches down next to the boy.

LINDSEY
 Toadie? What did he -

BOY
 (interrupts)
 He w-warns people of bad things. Helps them. He doesn't have any friends though, because he's weird. But I'm kinda his friend. I try!

LINDSEY
 Does he have blonde hair and -

LILAH (O.S)
 (interrupts; singing)
 We're all going on a ... summer holiday ...

Lilah approaches from the other end of the street, swaying her hips -- HUMS gently. Sanjhi hears her, ears prick up and turns, surprised by the sudden appearance.

LINDSEY
Nice hair, Lilah.

LILAH
I think so.

CORRITH (O.S)
Isn't she brilliant?

Corrith wanders from the end of the street closest to them. Anxious, Sanjhi begins to make his way back. Lindsey, clutching the boy's hand, meets him halfway.

SANJHI
This cannot be good, can it?

A bolt of lightning then strikes directly in the middle of Sanjhi and Lindsey and Sanjhi recoils. Lindsey and the boy fall to the floor. Corrith smiles greedily.

Lilah looks confused, though. A searing headache. Putting a hand to her head, she clears her throat and rubs her eyes, tried to focus. Her hair transforms back to brown.

Corrith, horrified. Lindsey, relieved.

She ambles forward towards Lindsey uneasily. A drunkard walking home after a heavy night out. Her eyes lull inside her head, her feet falter and cross.

LILAH
Something happened. Something changed me ... I think it was when he possessed me, he left traces inside me and now ... now I ... they're becoming stronger. Each time I use his voice, use his body, it ...

RIPPLE interrupts. Directly above Lindsey and the boy, a portal appears - they realise too late what's about to happen. Sanjhi jumps forward, Lilah falls backwards.

But the portal PULLS both hero and child up -- vanishes again, leaving Sanjhi, weakened and tired, with Corrith and Lilah. Whose hair changes back to WHITE-BLONDE.

Her eyes flash SILVER again and she looks up to instantly have her gaze met by Corrith's. He looks infuriated.

Sanjhi looks desperate as he realises he is alone in this. Corrith pays him no attention, all the focus on Lilah. Sanjhi notices this - and thinks of something!

CORRITH
You distracted me! How dare you!

LILAH

I do not know what happened. It is the struggle. She, this Lilah Morgan, still resides within me, strong, and is fighting hard. You must talk through me more often, quell the soul, destroy it totally if possible.

(Corrith's voice)

As so. But this cannot be done too often. It is dangerous.

CORRITH

She has been of great use, so is not expendable either. She has knowledge. We can both see that, can't we?

LILAH

How can you ...?

CORRITH

Remember that you are simply a mental embodiment of myself. I could control your thoughts, but do not. That is why the woman must remain connected.

LILAH

So that her human concepts may mingle with our otherworldly ones and provide us with information on the modern world. How incredibly clever.

CORRITH

Indeed. We need this new knowledge and she has plenty. She is ideal.

(SHOUTS)

Stop! Right now!

Lilah looks bemused for one moment before realising that his outstretched hand is pointing to Sanjhi. The Anglo-Indian is backed up against the wall, looking petrified.

CORRITH (CONT'D)

You thought you could escape?

Corrith CHUCKLES - deep, whole-hearted but brief - and Sanjhi nervously joins in, trying to win some favour. Neither Corrith nor Lilah seem to care about his laugh.

CORRITH (CONT'D)

Come forward.

Sanjhi sheepishly begins to limp forward, dragging his feet. Reluctance embodies every part of his body, his back arched away, his feet hanging back, his eyes shut.

Corrith raises his fist. Brings it down with brutality on Sanjhi's head! Lilah watches, ready to enjoy the show. Corrith kicks Sanjhi. He SPEWS up blood. SILVER BLOOD.

Corrith bends down and lifts him up quickly, throws him in to a garbage can. Sanjhi rattles through it painfully, trying not to voice his anguish - that annoys Corrith.

Making his way over, he teases him with his movements, forcing Sanjhi to want the inevitable, forcing him to be impatient about it. Sanjhi GROANS, he wants it done now.

Corrith kicks him again for good measure, then lifts him up and presses him against the wall, putting all of his weight on Sanjhi's chest. His body is clamped tightly.

CORRITH

Vermin. That's what you are. And what is the one word that vermin dreads the most in the English language?

LILAH

Extermination, boss.

Lilah smirks. Corrith soon matches, his dried lips curling revoltingly. Sanjhi grimaces and tries to turn his head, only to have it BASHED in - just when:

EXT. STREET - MORNING

INSERT OVER - San Francisco

Morning. Dog-walkers, businessman, coffee vendors. The streets aren't full, but it's approaching rush hour. One that may be interrupted by the giant RIPPLE in the air.

Followed by the PORTAL that opens above the road, just as one of the few cars around is driving down it, and Lindsey and the boy are deposited on top.

Boy in his arms, Lindsey jumps off and lands perfectly on his feet. He sets the little boy down by his side while the driver stops and gets out. The portal closes.

The driver looks up and sees there is nothing there. Confused, he examines Lindsey and the kid for a second, looking them up and down, but they pass the inspection.

He gets back in the car. Starts it up. Drives off again.

BOY

This holiday's fun.

Lindsey LAUGHS. Turns. Faces the shambles of ST. JONAH'S LIBRARY. He finds the twist of fate quite ironic, smirks.

BOY

Is Sa-Sna ... Snaggy okay?

LINDSEY

He will be. We need to find a special book in this library that'll take us back to him. I used it earlier.

BOY

Like Alice in Wonderland? My mommy read that to sis once. I remember.

His face falls at mention of his sister, lips pouting.

LINDSEY

You'll see her soon. Don't worry.

Lindsey gives him a supportive smile, takes his hand in his own and then they head into the library together:

EXT. REINSTER'S - RUINS - SAME

The band of agents and higher agents are sat in amongst the horrific wreckage, Eunice the only one standing. He looks calm, but most of the others look anxious.

EUNICE

They could be back any minute. Both of them, and then what will we do?

AGENT #1

We'll fight.

HIGHER AGENT

No, we'll retreat and gather all of the other agents to join us.

AGENT #1

We can't involve anyone else. This is our battle. Let them come willingly if they want to be involved in it.

HIGHER AGENT

How can they come if they aren't told about what is going on?

AGENT #2

I agree. The guy has a point.

AGENT #1

No. We're the ones that have to stick together, dude. He's a higher agent and we're just lowly agents.

EUNICE

I can see why Martie has the views on the agent system that she does.

(beat)

Everyone listen. There is an army up there on that hill and there are most likely hundreds if not thousands of them and there is - what? - a dozen of us. Those aren't great odds, guys.

One particularly disturbed agent begins to WEEP in the corner. Eunice notices, but doesn't look annoyed, instead appearing touched. He makes a decision.

EUNICE (CONT'D)

Before I continue, whomever wants to leave should leave.

No-one does, obviously unsure of what game he is playing.

EUNICE (CONT'D)

You won't be looked down on, I swear on my own grave, and those that stay will not be thought of as trying to prove a point. It is simply a matter of if you think you can help.

Several agents, including the crying girl, then disappear in a SWIRL of GOLDEN LIGHTS (the higher agents have to take all the agents as they can't teleport).

A few moments pass as Eunice waits then a few anxious glances pass and a few more disappear in the same way.

The group left are a mere six, including Eunice.

AGENT #2

Guess we have even less of a chance now. This is impossible.

HIGHER AGENT

I told you. We should invite -

Everyone is looking at something. He realises. Stops himself. Following their eyes, he sees the line of vision leads straight to Lilah. She waves at him. He glares.

LILAH

Invites! How delightful. Who's party? I hear the Hiltons throw a killer bash. And who can forget the Hoff? Of course that man knows how to party.

(reminisces)

I went to the Playboy mansion once or twice. It didn't agree with me. Or, rather, Pam didn't. What a bitch.

The other agents begin to stand and back away, forming into a clump. Eunice stays forward, intrigued. He smiles, a curious smile - he isn't sure whether he should or not.

EUNICE

Your voice ...

LILAH

Is back to normal.

(sarcastic)

I must say, your genius continues to amaze me. You'll give Lindsey a run for his money at this rate.

EUNICE

Then why did you ...?

LILAH

Because it was joyous to do, of course. You know me. I'm a vixen. Now shouldn't we start galloping, Victor?

EUNICE

What?

LILAH

How's your rabbit? Still in rehab?

EUNICE

(confused)

Lilah, what are you talking about?

LILAH

Did your wardrobe die last week? Mine did and I was hoping it'd have someone to talk to in the afterlife.

Eunice begins to step away -- foot hits a rock, tries to keep his balance, TRIPS. Lands in amongst the garbage. The other agents rush forward - but are stopped somehow!

An INVISIBLE BARRIER holds them back and all they can do is watch as Eunice is paralysed by some mixture of fear and intrigue as Lilah straddles him, her dress riding up.

He tries to clear the image from his mind -- lower his body temperature, perhaps -- but Lilah knows what she's causing and isn't about to let up. She licks her lips.

Leaning in for a kiss, her lips brush against his and he longs for more, craning his neck up, but she pulls back, teasing him. He looks to be in agony and ecstasy.

EUNICE
(breathless)
I shouldn't ... but you are so
...

Lilah's mouth puckers to whisper, her lips resting just by her ear. She says nothing, blowing air soothingly into his eardrum, then:

LILAH
(Corrith's voice)
(SHOUTS)
EVIL. Pure evil!

She wraps her mouth around his in a ferocious and passionate kiss, tongues involved as the tension and passion heats up. The others watch, taken aback.

They are all too distracted, engrossed in watching the kiss - they forget about the barrier. One leans forward and meets it. Realises. They start to BANG again.

The kiss continues in spite of that. Lilah pulls away. Eunice mutters something, begging her not to, then says no more as she pulls something out along with her tongue:

His SOUL! Out comes the WHITE MIST, an undamaged soul, and Lilah enjoys every moment of it, writhing on top of Eunice. She licks his soul sensually, loving the feeling.

In the background, as she relishes in the moment, the army begin to MARCH down from the mountain range at high speed, ROARING and HOLLERING as they do.

The agents trapped by Lilah's telekinesis SCREAM in fear, still trapped, and she turns to them and licks her lips as the soul rests there, bobbing in the wind.

AGENT #1
Let us go!

LILAH
(same)
My pleasure.

With that - she FLINGS them as far as she can. They land in the rubble, most knocked unconscious, as the army approaches. Lilah turns back to Eunice.

LILAH

(same)

My thanks to you.

(back to normal)

Because now me and the big boss can shoot our final big-budget act. It's gonna be a bestseller, you just wait.

Eunice musters no words, unconscious -- no worry from Lilah. She picks up the soul and clenches it tight, ignoring the body completely.

Turns towards her army. Watches them as they race down the hill at lightning speed, prepared for battle. Only then she notices their targets have gone.

There is a COUGH from behind her. She gapes, surprised.

HIGHER AGENT

Higher agents can teleport.
Bitch.

He looks down to Eunice mournfully, lowering his head for prayer - but SPITS at her feet instead. She surges up and he stumbles back a few steps, caught off-guard.

LILAH

I could kill you now. Tear your skin away from your bones, separate your skeleton into a thousand parts and burn them in your own blood.

(sly smirk)

I could. I should. I won't yet.

The higher agent's confidence is shot. His last words:

HIGHER AGENT

I'll be back. We all will.

Before disappearing in a SWIRL of GOLDEN LIGHTS. Lilah rolls her eyes at his pathetic attempt at a threat and looks back to her army again:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. REINSTER'S - RUINS - LATE MORNING

The army are now stationed halfway up the mountainous range, silent and at a standstill once again. Lilah is watching them. Pensive. Distant. Her mind is elsewhere.

Hair hangs loosely in front of her eye. She blows, sending it up. It falls. She blows again and it stays up a moment longer, but still falls.

She tucks it behind her ear, irritated.

LILAH

I'm so confused. I ... Corrith?

...

(Corrith's voice)

One can address oneself as Lilah,
for only the purest form of
Corrith may be known as Corrith.

The words do little more than confuse her even more - she buries her hand in her hands and releases a drawn-out groan. Plagued with confusion.

Corrith strolls up to stand beside her. Eyes still closed, she senses his presence -- lays her head on his shoulder. He smiles.

CORRITH (O.S)

You find the experience odd?

LILAH

Of course I do. Two minds, one
brain. I knew you were
approaching then, but at the same
time was oblivious.

(opens eyes)

You ... we? ... do seem to find
sneaking up on people delightful.

CORRITH

The art of surprise. Fascinating.
You can shock someone stood in
front of them, but from behind,
it is always so much more
pleasurable.

LILAH

Things from behind more
pleasurable?

(playful)

I'm not gonna say anything.

Corrith is not amused by her joke. Shrugs off her head. She falters away, laughing - his reaction is gold. He turns to her, serious, and she tries to stop herself.

CORRITH

You have her wit, you know. Her way, her manners, it's all hers, and it keeps on breaking through.

LILAH

Without her none of this could've happened and yet our ... or your ... or my ... possession of her was totally by luck. Just one lasting imprint within her grew and grew.

CORRITH

The ritual strengthened the bond. She combined with Corrith entirely. Or so we believed.

LILAH

She will not break through again.

CORRITH

Oh she will, I am sure of it.
(relaxed)
It does not matter, though. After all, her job is done: she completed the ritual and she is the reason the Angel Of Death is soulless.

LILAH

Not in the jolly Angelus kind of way.

Corrith dismisses her comment - PFFT - which is, to him, ridiculous. She mockingly looks offended, gestures for him to explain.

CORRITH

He never lost his soul, not properly, no vampire does. Otherwise they would not be able to be ensouled again. There is a mark that stays with them, which can then be developed back into a soul like the mark left on Lilah developed to make her merge with Corrith. It's simple, really.

LILAH

(beat)
Why is it that you keep addressing yourself ...
(MORE)

LILAH (CONT'D)
 ourselves, maybe ... In the third
 person? As Corrith?

CORRITH
 Because it's much simpler than
 all the various terms you've been
 spouting since the start of our
 conversation. I am no longer
 fully Corrith anyway, for Lilah
 possesses much of him now.

LILAH
 Can you not subdue her spirit
 more?
 (Corrith's voice)
 This will not happen again. It is
 dangerous for Corrith to be split
 so greatly between physical
 entities.

CORRITH
 Now I bid you farewell.

He begins to walk away from her - destination: the hills.
 Lilah waits for him to turn around, expecting something,
 but he does not. The wait ends with:

LILAH
 Where are you going?

The conversation is finished, though. He will not speak.

LILAH (CONT'D)
 The troops probably need checking
 on. Right. Maybe I should come
 with you?

Again - no reply. Lilah looks frustrated now, her questions
 ignored is not something she's used to.

The spoilt woman throws her hands up in a "whatever, then"
 way and rolls her eyes.

LILAH (CONT'D)
 (calls out)
 You go! That's fine.
 (to herself)
 Probably about to have my mind
 obliterated anyway. There's no
 use for this form anymore, after
 all.

At last, he turns. Only his head - he isn't investing much
 effort in complying -- the gaze arrests Lilah. She's left
 immobile, powerless ... exposed. She looks afraid.

BAM! Something lands behind her - she's held by Corrith however, only able to move when he finally continues on. The moment lasted an eternity for her. Looks haggard.

She turns, catching her breath, to see: Kelly and Keirnaen, in amongst the ruins. Above them a PORTAL remains, leading to jungle - the little girl is SPAT out.

She lands in Kelly's arms, giggling, and the redhead holds her close. The portal closes. She sets the girl down on the ground in between her and Keirnaen.

KELLY

She laughs at cannibals? Typical.
Just like me at that age.
(off Keirnaen's look)
Wha-? I was a weird baby.

Lilah COUGHS -- centre of attention again -- they turn to her and Keirnaen's jaw drops. He gapes, lost for words. Kelly looks curiously, unsure if she recognises her.

KEIRNAEN

Lilah?!

KELLY

I think I met Lilah earlier. Is she Lindsey's friend? Usually not blonde?

KEIRNAEN

That'd be her.

KELLY

She doesn't seem too happy.

LILAH

Don't judge me so quick. I'm thrilled. I haven't had any victims in about an hour now. And a megalomaniac can get ever so lonely.

KEIRNAEN

What happened here? What did he do?

LILAH

He is me. Me is he.
(strolls forward)
Bad grammar, but it gets the message across. We're one and the same.

She swans towards them, twirling her dress. Glances over her shoulder to see if Corrith is watching her - sighs as he's not. He's nowhere to be seen.

Turning around, she GASPS in agony! Corrith himself THRUSTS a sword into her gut. She is caught totally unawares and struggles for her breath as he yanks it out.

Her face heads for the ground, all strength gone, but he points and keeps her body raised with magic. He SLASHES again, the deep wound crossed with a shallow one.

Kelly and Keirnaen don't know what to do. She covers the little girl's eyes, stroking her hair, while he fights back tears. He looks distraught, eyes bloodshot.

Lilah's hair returns to brown - Corrith releases his telekinetic hold on her - her body slumps to the ground as he begins to LAUGH cruelly at her demise:

INT. ST. JONAH'S LIBRARY - SAME

Lindsey has the book marked L.M. in his hands and is flipping through it desperately, turning the pages backwards and forwards.

They do not glow. Only have scrambled words.

He tries reading them, turning the book to all angles, but the words are indecipherable. The boy watches, swinging his legs on the table behind.

All of a sudden - CRASH! A bookcase falls down next to them and the boy SCREAMS, jumping off the table and rushing to Lindsey. Another falls. People scream.

It's an EARTHQUAKE! Lindsey rushes with the boy to crouch under the table, still clutching the book tight. Some people rush from the building as more bookcases fall.

A window IMPLODES, showering the room with glass!

BOY
(terrified)
Lindsey!

LINDSEY
Don't worry. We'll be fine.

ANGLE ON: Demonic feet walk past.

Lindsey and the boy stare, confused, at the three-toed feet, both discoloured greatly.

BOY
Whose are those?!

The feet move past and another pair follows. The cycle continues as Lindsey gestures for the boy to move out from the other side of the table. They stand up to see:

An entire tribe of demons rushing from another PORTAL!

One more opens nearby and the librarian is sucked up from her hiding place, dragged into it! A moment later -- OGRE drops out, swallowing the last of the librarian greedily.

He BURPS loudly, the force of it almost blowing Lindsey over, then ambles out of the library, smashing and bashing along the way. The boy looks horrified.

They both turn around to see an enormous beast with dozens of tentacles - it fondles the boy's face. He freezes up. Lindsey kicks it away.

It reacts and comes surging forwards again - Lindsey quickly pushes the boy behind him - and darts forward, ready for battle. He raises his fists.

The demon wraps his tentacles around one of Lindsey's legs and tries to drag him down.

SPEUGH! A bookcase topples and crushes the demon. Thick yellow liquid OOZES out from beneath it.

BOY (CONT'D)

Can we leave now? It's s-scary!

Lindsey looks moved by the fear but shakes his head. He crouches down to be on the same level and puts a comforting hand on his little shoulder.

LINDSEY

This is the safest place for us now. I wanted to get back to Sanjhi, but we can't. These portals should close soon. Don't worry, I'll protect you from anything that comes near us.

BOY

(re: portal)

Look!

Our hero turns around to see that the portal is not disappearing, but in fact GROWING!

It covers a section of the library - the edges disappear and the worlds merge together. A decaying rock face is left, covered in moss and demonic insects.

The other portals follow suit, some covering tiny areas barely a metre wide, others blowing out whole areas. Two demons playing poker suddenly realise where they are.

LINDSEY
 (to himself)
 The worlds are merging, crashing
 into one another. This is unreal.

A more powerful RIPPLE appears -- runs from the other end of the library, eliminating all in its path, and replaces it with underwater features.

Of course, the walls are gone - the water inevitably floods out into the street, spreading far and wide. The tide takes Lindsey and the boy with it to.

Lindsey drops the book and it begins to float away but the boy snaps it up, eagerly helpful:

EXT. STREET - SAME

The street, now covered in a thin layer of water and seaweed. They are deposited onto it. Both stand and look up to see what state the library is in. Total ruins.

Only a small portion of it remains intact as a library, most of it is covered in rocks and kelp. The outside world, shockingly, is pretty much the same.

The end of the street houses a pirate ship; several ghostly skeletons jump off, cutlasses in hand. Nearby confused New York shoppers watch in horror and surprise.

BOY (O.S)
 And C-Corinth has taken Eu-
 Eunisse's soul 'cause then he can
 control everyone in the uni-univ
 ... how do you say that?

The child is reading from the book. Lindsey looks doubtful, moving to see if the words have rearranged. They are as he last saw them: jumbled.

LINDSEY
 How are you reading that?

BOY
 I'm not. Toadie is.

LINDSEY
 Toadie? As in Toad? Blonde hair,
 blue eyes, sunny disposition?
 (aside)
 Little bit of a freak.

BOY
 (smiles)
 He's whisperin' in my ear.

Lindsey sees the approaching pirate skeletons and hurries the little boy into an unchanged alleyway, different to the one from before. He peeks round the corner to see the shoppers trying to flee.

LINDSEY
I should help those people.

BOY
Universe!

LINDSEY
Universe. Great.
(alarmed)
Wait, universe?! He's gonna use
Eunice's soul to control everyone
in the universe?

The boy nods, proud of himself. Lindsey racks his brain. Glances round the corner again - the skeletal beings have circled the innocents and are closing in.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)
We have to go.

BOY
Toadie says you should help the
people. Because you're a hero.

LINDSEY
Tell Toadie I'm not your average
hero. I'm Lindsey McDonald.

BOY
You can tell him ...

LINDSEY
Look, we don't have time for
this.

Lindsey takes the book out of the boy's hands, puts a firm hand on his head and then steers him round. Only to see Toad stood there, sucking a lollipop.

BOY
... 'cause he's right there.

TOAD
Things aren't going to be good.
Bad. Bad things, bad people. They
cast a spell and it was for you
and for them, and me. It was for
me as well. You have to save us,
mister.

He licks his lollipop then switches hands, shaking his other one off. He wrinkles his nose at it, bends down and wipes it on the floor.

TOAD (CONT'D)

Sticky.

LINDSEY

Do you know where there's a point where the Spectral Plane and this plane meet?

Toad pays him no attention, sucking his thumb (yes, the one that touched the floor) to remove the stickiness. He begins to HUM a nursery rhyme, content.

The boy tugs at Lindsey's arm, asking him:

BOY

Can I have a lollipop too?

Lindsey shakes his head and hoists up the little boy, starting to move out of the alley. Another huge RIPPLE runs through the air and a PORTAL appears the other end.

It leads straight to Reinster's. The ruins can be seen in the distance and figures can just about be made out: Corrith, Keirnaen and Kelly, the little girl by her side.

Lindsey is in awe of the devastation. He looks both amazed and distraught. His lips form a snarl as he sees Corrith and he growls lowly under his breath.

LINDSEY

This way, then.

He swings the little boy up into a fireman's lift position over his shoulder and starts to race forwards, leaving Toad still licking off his fingers:

INT. MARTIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Devante finishes dragging out a coffee table -- wounds aching, mouth moaning -- and then pulls up a stool for himself and sits down on it.

Martie enters, holding a tray. Two mugs and a kettle rest on it. Noticing she has got no seat, she waits for Devante to get her one - he doesn't get the hint.

She sets the tray down on the table and then pushes together two stacks of books. Devante is totally unaware of his selfishness. Martie seethes.

MARTIE

(grits teeth)

Drink up.

(MORE)

MARTIE (CONT'D)
Sweet herbal tea, one of those
many hidden specialities.

Devante pours the tea into one of the mugs, picks it up and takes a sip. His lips curl in disgust. Martie turns to him with a smile; he nods and awkwardly smiles back.

DEVANTE
Fantastic tea there. It tastes
exactly like ...
(searches for word;
struggles)
Tea. Fantastic tea.

MARTIE
(gushing)
Look at you, you're speechless!

She pours herself a mug and takes a big slurp. She falters and almost spills some when a tiny RIPPLE runs in the corner. Mould and dirt suddenly cover that area.

DEVANTE
(sighs)
The worlds are still melding.
It's a disaster. This is all a
disaster.

MARTIE
I just looked out of the window.
It's almost inconceivable. There
are people dead, people running,
no-one quite knows what to do.

DEVANTE
And of course the government
can't get any semblance of order
because half of them have
probably been replaced by their
alternate selves from the
thousands of different worlds and
the other half are terrified and
either fighting or fleeing for
their life.

MARTIE
Like I said, inconceivable. You
aren't flinching anymore, though.

DEVANTE
Agents adjust to things rapidly.
The effects felt by the planes
merging are now only in our
minds. Soon it will seem so
normal it will become almost
undetectable.

MARTIE

Of course. I forgot. That's how
Corrith can use the agent
abilities of Cassius so easily.

Devante flinches at the word and Martie's lips quirk into a
smile at his weakness. Soon replaced by them pursing for a
large slurp from her mug. Devante neglects his tea.

DEVANTE

Agent abilities? What agent
abilities has he been using?

MARTIE

We know he has been utilising the
teleportation of the higher
agents and can sense the presence
of agents and higher agents. As
the former Angel Of Death, he's
also able to draw souls out and
affect them moreso than other
agents.

DEVANTE

He's done that?
(off her silence)
You're hiding something.

And, slowly, Martie's expression changes. That brightness
lying underneath disappears and she becomes cold -- sets
her mugs down, folds her arms. She thinks.

Devante watches on as time passes, her eyes glazed over.
She's focused on something else entirely. His alarm
increases by the moment. He's puzzled - what's happening?

At last, she speaks up:

MARTIE

I'm hiding a lot actually.

She looks sharply at Devante and he can do nothing but
watch her, open-mouthed. She rolls her eyes at him ...but
her eyes do not stop. They roll to the back of her head.

She begins to fall forward -- face fast approaches the hard
floor as she falls off the books. The pile tumbles behind
her. Her face is inches from the floor:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. MARTIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATE MORNING

Martie is sprawled out on the floor, shaking uncontrollably. She is fumbling for something in her pocket, shrieks and gurgled moans filling the air.

Devante is by her side -- tries to help her up.

She scuttles away, dragging herself along the floor like an animal, and rests when she reaches the corner. She raises her knees to her chest, rocking back and forth.

MARTIE

Wonderland.

Devante looks incredulous at the abrupt change. He is lost for words and lost for actions. He has no idea what to do.

Martie is getting angry. Whatever she is trying to find in her pocket, she cannot. She pulls her hand out and reaches over to the other pocket.

With her arm crossed over her body uncomfortably, Devante takes his chance. She glares at him. He gets close enough - - ELBOW to the face! His head bounces backwards.

MARTIE (CONT'D)

Wonderland.

(wails)

Wonderland! Wonderland!

Wonderland!

A small unmarked canister. It falls from her pocket, begins to roll across the floor. Time stops - it's tense.

There is silence. They look to the canister, each other, the canister, each other -- both SURGE forward! Devante is slower, but JABS. Martie is shoved out of the way.

She rushes back into the corner. Rocks back and forth. She looks crazed, scaring even Devante as he stands agonisingly to his feet and opens the canister.

Inside is a WHITE PILL.

DEVANTE

Drugs? My dear, I honestly cannot imagine you -

MARTIE

(interrupts; whispering)

Wonderland. This isn't fair. Oh no. Wonderland. Wonderland.

(MORE)

MARTIE (CONT'D)
 My sweet little Wonderland. How
 are you? No! No! Wonderland!

Devante takes a wary step forward, removing the pill from the canister and holding it between two fingers.

He drops the canister to the floor with a CLATTER.

The lights cut out as Martie TEARS OUT cables running down the walls. The room is left in darkness.

DEVANTE
 Martie, what's going on? Tell me.

MARTIE
 Wonderland. Wonderland.
 (long pause; SHRIEKS)
 Give me the pill!

She LAUNCHES herself onto him, knocking him down, and wrestles the pill from his fingers before popping it into her mouth. She breathes a sigh of relief.

Sucking it for a moment, she reaches over to the canister and spits it back in. Calm and collected again. She steps off Devante and offers him a hand.

He ignores it. Stands on his own two feet.

DEVANTE
 (shaken)
 Martie. You ... you attacked me.

Martie seems flippant. Guess who doesn't want to discuss what just happened. She crosses over and picks up her mug, drinking it down greedily. It calms her.

MARTIE
 Your wounds, they may have been
 made worse. We're going to have
 to check. I'll get some of my
 tonics, okay?

She waits Devante shakes his head, moving over to the door. He grips the knob and turns it. It's locked. He curses under his breath and Martie watches him nervously.

MARTIE (CONT'D)
 (whimsical)
 Something wrong?

DEVANTE
 This isn't funny. You tried to
 kill me because of a drug. A
 mystical one, I assume. I want to
 know why.

Seriousness descends over the whole situation. Their last exchange is a penetrating stare, both gazing deep in to one another's eyes just as:

INT. MARTIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The two are now sat on the floor. Candles have been lit, incense is being burned nearby. They look comfortable, really - Martie is showing Devante her arm.

There is a birthmark. IDENTICAL to Toad's.

He looks confused, pondering the situation. He doesn't seem able to grasp what she has told him, his usual demeanour gone as he fails to even conceive it.

DEVANTE

So you're actually ... three people?

MARTIE

In a way, yes. In another way, no.

DEVANTE

From what you've told me, I don't even understand how you're still alive.

MARTIE

It is a miracle, I suppose. Having split personalities is fine if you're a mortal, but when you're a seer, a higher agent and a demon it can get terribly confusing. Still, I know which one is the real me.

DEVANTE

But how can you be sure?

MARTIE

Because to project Toad and Lucifer I have to be comatose. Think about all the sightings. Martie the seer is who I am and they are extensions of me, avatars I use to do certain things that I need to do. I am not just a viewer of fate's workings, but a helper to them. I steer things in the right direction.

DEVANTE

I still can't believe that all of this boils down to a single person, and it isn't even Lindsey. It's you. You've been around for thousands of years. Millions. You were the one that created Corrith and you were the one that changed the spell so that there was no way for us to reverse it.

MARTIE

But the latter wasn't on purpose and the former wasn't me. At least, it wasn't the true me. It was Lucifer-me.

(beat)

Besides, it was you whom decided to do the spell in the first place.

DEVANTE

Which you had a vision of and neglected to tell anyone. If only you'd shared all of your visions then none of this would have happened.

An EXPLOSION ... well, explodes outside and the glass from one of the windows blows in on the other side of the room.

Golden Gate Bridge can be seen - mangled, broken, rife with demonic life. The curtains fall back into place and Martie sighs, distressed by her city in turmoil.

DEVANTE

(re: candles)

We could just open the curtains.

MARTIE

I don't want to see what's out there. This way we don't have to and it looks romanticised, too. Like an old movie. The ones I used to love.

She smiles, recalling the past with affection. Devante is thinking on something else entirely. Looks serious.

DEVANTE

You could've done something.

MARTIE

I know, but I can't now. It's too late.

(MORE)

MARTIE (CONT'D)

You said it yourself earlier, the Powers That Be are not going to reverse time for us. We've broken the rules, all to get a name for ourselves, to go down in history.

DEVANTE

Earlier it was the others and I, now you're including yourself in the equation as well?

MARTIE

You don't honestly believe the only reason I got involved was because I had a vision and knew the spell was going to go wrong, do you?

DEVANTE

That was all a lie then.

MARTIE

I did have a vision, but things went off-course anyway, in case you hadn't noticed. My vision was of all this. I saw everything that's happened so far, and what is to come.

DEVANTE

And again I ask: why didn't you tell anyone? Why didn't you warn us of the devastation that was to come? None of this would've happened.

MARTIE

I couldn't. Like I said before, I am a helper of fate. I knew this just had to happen. And, besides, I had the vision during one of my ... fits.

DEVANTE

The Wonderland situation earlier?

MARTIE

(nods)

I couldn't be sure whether it was a delusion or not. I thought I could just be imagining it all.

(melancholy)

And telling someone would also mean that they might enquire further and eventually the truth about the other sides of me would come out.

DEVANTE

Why do you say Wonderland?

MARTIE

It helps me focus. Regain some control, enough so I can take the pill. The word reminds me of when I first read Alice In Wonderland. How I felt then. Human emotions, happy ones.

DEVANTE

To tell someone would make sense. I know I'm repeating like a broken record here but it's true! Anything like that should be reported to someone!

Martie look troubled, biting her bottom lip and raking her fingers through her greying hair.

MARTIE

I was going to, at one point, then I had another vision - and this all has to happen. It's leading up to something huger than you can possibly imagine. You'll be a part of it and so will Lindsey. People will die, people you know, and things are going to get ugly.

DEVANTE

But that means we're going to get out of this, right? We're safe!

MARTIE

The future is dependant on things that happen now. While all of my visions will most likely come true in the end, you never know which timeline it will occur in, which universe, and if it'll involve exactly the same people.

(sighs)

It's not exactly looking good for us right now. Corrith has taken Eunice's soul and plans to use it to get everyone else's. Even ours.

DEVANTE

What?!

Martie realises that probably wasn't the best thing to say as Devante's face suddenly fills with alarm and he jumps to his feet, anxious. He strains himself, though, and gasps in pain. She rises too.

MARTIE

More tea, then?

Devante's face falls at the hideous prospect and:

EXT. REINSTER'S - RUINS - SAME

Keirnaen and Kelly stand with the little girl to Kelly's side, slowly backing away from Corrith. He approaches like a predator toying with its prey.

He holds the sword in his hand, swinging it wildly.

The two girls look terrified. Keirnaen shows no fear at all, watching Corrith carefully, while Kelly continues to look behind them to avoid tripping on anything.

The little girl sobs, her body shaking with each snivel.

KELLY

(whispers)

Honey, no ... sweetie ...

She continues to sob, though, and Kelly starts to cry just at hearing her. Keirnaen spares a quick glance to them before turning back to look at their arrogant enemy.

KEIRNAEN

(firm)

Be quiet.

KELLY

(appalled)

She's a little girl! She can't help it. It's frightening. I'm even frightened.

KEIRNAEN

Don't show it. Showing it means this is all just going to be even easier for him.

Kelly halts as Keirnaen grips tightly on her hand, the chain reaction meaning the girl comes to a halt as well. She looks, confused, up to Kelly and then to see:

Corrith has stopped, his head hung and arms crossed, the sword resting between them. He is absolutely still.

LINDSEY (O.S)

Leave them alone!

KELLY

Lindsey!

The hero appears, running with the boy over his shoulder. All three (Keirnaen, Kelly and the girl) look relieved and run towards him, keeping an eye on Corrith.

Noting he is still not moving, they turn their attention fully to Lindsey - and Corrith chooses this time to move. He unfolds his arms. The sword floats in front of him.

He raises his head, a fiendish twinkle in his eye, then points his finger at the weapon and uses his power again.

The demonic beast twirls his finger round until the sword lies horizontally. Then - he CLICKS his fingers - the blade flies through the air like a bullet.

Lindsey notices too late and calls out, the sword narrowly missing Kelly - it has a target - it heads straight for Lindsey. He has no time to move.

He closes his eyes tight, wincing, then JAUNTS as his body reacts. Opening his eyes, he looks down to his stomach, but there is nothing there.

The sword has DRIVEN itself into the boy's back.

SILVER BLOOD drips down from the wound. The body falls off Lindsey's shoulder and hits the ground with a DULL THUMP, showing his eyes are also SILVER. Lindsey is horrified.

CORRITH

Now that's better.

Kelly turns to him with venom in her eyes, furious, as Keirnaen and the little girl rush to Lindsey and the boy.

KELLY

(screams)

You son of a -

LILAH (O.S)

(interrupts)

- bitch.

Lilah stands up behind Corrith with determination vivid in her eyes, holding a sheltering hand to her wounds. She is hunched over, clearly in pain, but stands at least.

CORRITH

What is this?

LILAH

I thought you said you were in my mind, bubbles. You and me, one and the same.

(MORE)

LILAH (CONT'D)
I felt it before, but I can't
now.

(grins)
I wonder what that means.

CORRITH
Such impudence!

LILAH
Ooh, a big word. You're good with
those. Now I'm starting to get a
little bit sca- eugh!

Lilah GASPS, struck by the pain. The cuts are still
bleeding. Kelly takes a step towards her but Corrith
swiftly turns round and halts her with his gaze.

He smiles at this as Kelly stands, scared, then he moves
towards the injured Lilah. Lindsey watches anxiously.

CORRITH
You're right. We are separate
entities now, yet you still
possess part of me, and we both
know that part will grow and
overwhelm you.

LILAH
Maybe not. Who said size matters?

He WALLOPS her in the mouth, abruptly next to her in a
SWIRL of GOLDEN LIGHTS! She tumbles backwards, moaning in
agony, and trips on the wreckage, falling painfully.

CORRITH
Pathetic. I can't believe there
is any part of me in you. If
true, you'd stand tall and accept
your death.

LILAH
(smug)
Like you're going to accept
yours.

Enraged, Corrith launches forward, only to suddenly find
himself stopped. He struggles to move, bewildered. He looms
over the man keeping him back: Lindsey.

Lindsey winks at him and then pushes with all his force.
Corrith stumbles backwards and ends up tripping over.

The earth SHAKES when he falls. His army stands to
attention, suddenly focused on the events unfolding.

LINDSEY
I guess size really doesn't
matter.

(MORE)

LINDSEY (CONT'D)
 (tongue-in-cheek)
 Well, maybe one of them. But we
 all know I've got that down.

He glances back to Lilah and she rolls her eyes at his heroics, both their smiles disappearing as she is hit by another pang of agony and struggles through it.

Kelly and Keirnaen are watching intently, Keirnaen absently smoothing the little girl's hair as she cries over her brother's body. He pulls her into his arms warmly.

CORRITH
 You will die, boy. The others,
 they will simply be ended. You on
 the other hand, now you are alive
 again as blood and bone, will be
 killed.

LINDSEY
 At least it won't be by a flunky.

CORRITH
 Wrong.

Lindsey looks confused then Corrith CLAPS his hands. There is an eerie calm for a moment before - AAAARRRRGGGHH! The army raise their weapons and begin to CHARGE forward.

Lilah strains to get on her feet again. Kelly and Keirnaen stand, panicked. The former looks terrified while the latter looks more worried for the girl, holding her even closer.

She looks up, hearing the noise. Seeing the army her eyes widen with delight for a second then she sees everyone else and realises something's wrong. Her smile vanishes.

Lindsey supports Lilah, helping her move back towards the others. Corrith stands to his feet and looks upon his army with real pride.

CORRITH
 Aren't they beautiful?

LILAH
 Just like their daddy.

Corrith glares at her but Lilah simply smiles at him before he disappears in the familiar SWIRL of GOLDEN LIGHTS. Keirnaen looks surprised.

KEIRNAEN
 He certainly ain't supposed to be
 able to do that, that's fer sure.

LILAH

I ... we ... he joined with an agent. Some guy called Cassius, you know him?

KEIRNAEN

He was the old Angel Of Death. He was a bit of a loner. Eunice hated him.

LILAH

And then took his job.

LINDSEY

I'm not sure this is the best time to be discussing this guys.

He nods and they look to see that the army are now reaching the base of the valley. PANNING AROUND, enemies are starting to come from every direction, not just the one side.

KELLY

We don't have any weapons.

LINDSEY

We have one.

He turns his attention towards the sword in the little boy's back. Kelly looks appalled but Keirnaen and Lilah understand, nodding.

KELLY

That's crazy.

LINDSEY

Insanity. It runs in the family.
(considers)
Hell, it practically sprints.

Lindsey gives the little girl a supportive squeeze on the shoulder. He moves past her, walks up to the boy and WRENCHES the blade out! More blood rushes out.

Keirnaen shields the girl's eyes. Kelly covers her own.

KEIRNAEN

We need to get her out of here.

LINDSEY

No time.

KELLY

But, Lindsey!

LINDSEY

We made a wrong decision. We thought they'd be safer with us, both of them. They evidently weren't. Now we have nowhere for them to go.

The little girl looks up to him, wiping the tears from her wide eyes, and snivels. Kelly buries her head in her hands, not even able to look at her, and starts to cry as well.

GIRL

What's going on?

All of them look heartbroken as she clings to Keirnaen.

KELLY

(to Lilah)

Can you not take her? Use Corrith's teleportation power?

LILAH

It doesn't work. I don't know why. Maybe because I'm still an agent, so -

KELLY

(interrupts)

What good are you then!

KEIRNAEN

Kelly!

Then, suddenly, Lindsey notices something. It's quiet. In fact, there is no sound at all. He raises a finger to his lips, quietening the others, and then they all look to see:

The army has SURROUNDED them!

Kelly, Lilah and the little girl SCREAM as the evil beings surge forward as one, weapons raised high!

Lindsey launches himself into battle. Keirnaen darts in between the crowd, holding the little girl tight. Kelly is seized by a demon and dragged into the throng.

Lilah, bizarrely, is not touched. She watches as they run around her, clambering for the others, as if there is some forcefield. Reaching out, she touches one of them, confused.

The animalistic demon, horns and a snout adorning its grotesque face, pauses and looks her directly in the eyes ... then headbutts her!

Lilah's confusion morphs into pain as she stumbles backwards and clutches her forehead. It trundles past her, bored and rampaging.

In the middle of the chaos, there is a huge SWIRL of GOLDEN LIGHTS and the higher agents and agents from before appear, along with many others.

All armed with weapons of all kinds. Lilah looks relieved as she sees them, then:

The higher agent fronting the group holds up a crossbow - but her smile disappears when he aims it at her and prepares to SHOOT!

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. REINSTER'S - BATTLEFIELD - AFTERNOON

Where we left off - Lilah raises her hands defensively, but he cocks it. Loads. She backs away. Bumps into a demon passing her.

LILAH

Wait! Don't shoot me.

HIGHER AGENT

I told you we'd be back.

The other agents file out to fight. He moves closer to Lilah, avoiding oncoming attacks carefully.

LILAH

I got stabbed. Fixed me right up.
Now I'm back batting for the
heroic Little League again.
Honestly.

The higher agent lowers his weapon a little.

LILAH (CONT'D)

It's true. Corrith killed me. But
because he's alive, I got healed.
The whole sharing souls thing
worked out.

He lowers it further and she nods, pleased, only to SCREAM as he is wrestled to the floor by a demon.

He throws the crossbow to her as he falls - she catches effortlessly. Aiming it carefully, she presses her finger to the trigger and CLINK!

The arrow bolt embeds itself in the demon's back, only for him to explode in a CLOUD of SILVER DUST.

Lilah offers her hand and helps the higher agent up, observing as demons and agents launch into battle.

HIGHER AGENT

Thank you.
(looks around)
Big fight.

LILAH

A hero's got to have something to
face.

HIGHER AGENT

You think he'll manage?

LILAH
 (smiles)
 He'll surprise even himself.

Two sorcerer figures grab hold of the higher agent and Lilah aims the crossbow again as we MOVE TO:

Lindsey is duelling with a wolfman. Rippling muscles, beady eyes, thick hair from head to toe. Both are full of energy. Lindsey's sword is already stained with silver blood.

The wolfman GROWLS lowly. Lindsey GROWLS back fearlessly. He lunges forward with the sword but the wolfman dives below it, twirling to land fluidly behind Lindsey.

It grabs his arm and wrenches it behind his back. Lindsey cries out. The wolfman BITES deeply, drawing blood, and rips back, tearing a chunk from Lindsey's shoulder.

Lindsey kicks behind him - connects - the wolfman collapses from the blow. Lindsey spins and DRIVES the sword through the wolfman's skull.

It HOWLS in pain as it explodes - SILVER DUST!

As it disappears, a gaunt pale demon with a curved scythe in his hands appears behind Lindsey. The demon raises the scythe high above his head.

He prepares to plunge it down into the oblivious hero's back. An almighty BELLOW alerts Lindsey at the last moment and he turns, caught by surprise.

CLOSE ON: Lindsey's pained face.

His body goes stiff as his face is strained with determination. In his hands he holds the tip of the scythe, keeping it an inch away from his chest.

He HUFFS, disgruntled, then pushes with all the force he has and the demon is sent SOARING.

It lands, uses the momentum to roll to the side - Lindsey's sword landing in its place seconds later - and jumps high in the air, landing on its feet armed and ready.

Lindsey rushes forward and wrenches his sword from the ground. He WHIRLS around, alert and on-his-toes. The demon SNARLS at him.

LINDSEY
 What is that, your mating call?

The demon takes a step forward and Lindsey brandishes his sword, cocking his trademark smirk. He's enjoying this. The demon LEAPS forward, slashing wildly with the scythe.

Lindsey jumps back. His smile vanishes.

He retaliates, metal connecting with metal as scythe and sword meet. He drives the sword forward, pushing the demon back, then spins to stand at its side.

He lunges, aiming for the thigh, but the demon meets him with the scythe again.

This time the demon is the one to exert force. Lindsey's sword lands a few feet away and he is unarmed as the demon swings his weapon, the blade aimed for Lindsey's neck.

He ducks. And kicks out. The demon topples, falling to the floor hopelessly. Lindsey retrieves his sword and then thrusts it deep into the chest of the enemy.

It explodes in a CLOUD of SILVER DUST.

Lindsey cocks his head to one side, appreciating the light show with a nod, then faces the battle once again. From his vantage point, the entire fight can be seen.

He takes a moment to survey it all then rushes back into battle as - PUSH THROUGH TO: Lilah, engrossed in battle with three dwarves.

They surround her, each trying to tear at her clothing and bite at any place on her body. She hits them away furiously. The higher agent is suddenly at her side.

He rolls his eyes, continuing his fight with a demon of a lesser calibre. He slays it easily.

It disappears in the same CLOUD of SILVER DUST. Another appears.

Lilah YELPS - one of the dwarves has his teeth sunk deep into her leg! She kicks out furiously.

LILAH

Midget monster fiend!

The dwarf disappears in the familiar DUST and Lilah turns to see the higher agent. His robes are stained and torn, his sword tipped with silver blood.

HIGHER AGENT

(smug)

That better?

LILAH

You pretentious little swine.

(flirtatious)

Much better, thank you.

There is a moment between them before the demon he is fighting rises from its fallen place on the ground and pounces on the higher agent, taking them both to the ground.

Lilah turns back to the dwarves, clobbering them both with her crossbow until they are cowering on the floor. With a final wave goodbye, she shoots two arrows.

Both meet their targets and two more CLOUDS form briefly before disappearing again. Lilah attacks another demon.

KELLY (O.S)
(panicked)
Help! Help me!

Lilah shoots the demon quickly - DUST - and looks around, searching for Kelly in the crowd. She is nowhere to be seen as - MOVE TO:

A group of ogre-like demons surround something. Violent SCREAMS come from within the tight circle as they rip and tear at the target in the middle. Agents rush past unaware.

There are more SHRIEKS and blood-curling CRIES as material and hair are thrown from within the circle. Torn hair. Red hair. Not only red in colour but stained by blood.

One of the demons is then torn away by an agent who draws it into battle, moving it further away as they fight. The others do not fill the gap, too focused on their victim.

Inside the circle of demons is Kelly, gyrating painfully as the demons tear at her head and body viciously. Tears stream down her cheeks as she kicks and lashes out helplessly.

Her hair is almost bald now, a thin layer of BLOOD and a few tufts of hair being all that remains covering her scalp.

KELLY (CONT'D)
(weak)
Help me ... someone ...

Abruptly two of the demons explode in CLOUDS. Two bolt-arrows fall from the positions they would have been in their backs, Lilah stood arrogantly as the dust clears.

She gawps - the demons converge on Kelly again - one of them grabs her and clings tightly. She hits him continually, fighting to be put down.

Lilah shoots and another one of the ogre-like beasts is killed. She goes to shoot again but there is nothing more than a CLINK - she needs to re-load.

The lips of the three demons remaining curl into disgustingly crooked and bloodied grins. The one with Kelly turns and begins to flee.

Lilah goes to follow. The two other demons stand in her way. She shrugs nervously, unsure of how to act.

Their expressions remain blank. All of a sudden, they move forward at lightning speeds, raising their dirtied claws, as she SCREAMS at the attack and -

JUMP TO: Keirnaen races up the hills, the little girl slung over him holding tight. She can just about see over his shoulder, moving up and down.

In the distance, on the other side of the valley, we see the small image of the ogre-like demon bounding up the hill with Kelly.

The girl is oblivious, her eyes focused on something else entirely:

TWO gruesome TROLLS! Bounding towards them on all fours!

Her eyes widen and she is speechless for a moment ... then SCREAMS and SCREAMS and SCREAMS, louder than ever before! It startles Keirnaen and he falters.

He manages to hold her tight, avoiding her injury, then rolls over to see the trolls fast approaching. Looking for escape, he shakes his head desolately.

The Irishman bites on his bottom lip. Hard. He draws blood. Touching a finger to the blood he makes the sign of the cross on his forehead, mumbling a prayer.

The trolls tower above them, sweat and saliva dripping down as they look hungrily down. Keirnaen replaces his sign with another: his middle finger!

With that, he picks up the little girl and RACES in between the two trolls, the gap just big enough for him. The terrified little girl continues to scream.

The trolls take a moment to twig what is happening, slowly turn and watch as the man runs down the hill as fast as possible. The trolls follow.

They bound down the hill like dogs, salivating and chortling, as Keirnaen uses the steep hill to build momentum, half-tumbling half-running.

ANGLE ON: The little girl as Keirnaen finally tumbles forward and she begins to fall, petrified.

They begin to roll the slope, arms and legs flailing as screams and groans ring out loudly just as - MOVE TO: Lindsey is relishing in the battle.

Demon after demon explode around him. He stabs another furiously and it follows suit: SILVER DUST.

Clearing the space around him, he notices the area and smiles, satisfied, and is about to battle again but stops. His eyes squint: a figure being dragged up the hill. Female.

He looks confused and takes a step forward. His jaw drops as he realises who it is. A dragonfly BUZZES in front of him, darting around his head wildly.

He bats it away ... then is tackled to the ground! A demon with no face, only blank stretched skin, grapples ferociously with him:

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Devante stands in the hallway, half of it burnt away for a flowing river of lava. He looks uncomfortably at it as Martie locks the door behind her.

MARTIE

I don't know why we're out here.
It isn't safe. My apartment is guarded. You won't be getting any big ripples in there, whereas out here ...

She gestures to the lava and that says enough. Devante shakes his head, disagreeing, and takes her hand.

MARTIE (CONT'D)

We agreed earlier we wouldn't go out. It's too dangerous. We're too old.

DEVANTE

Age doesn't matter. Spirit does. Heart does. We have those, I'm sure.

MARTIE

Inspirational, but oh so wrong.

DEVANTE

(beat)

We can at least aid the wounded, provide some shelter for them. Everyone can be of help, Martie.

MARTIE

Not everyone. Not the dead. And that is most certainly what we will be, you know, if we go out there.

HIGHER AGENT (O.S)

I suppose a battlefield wouldn't be that much better then?

They turn to see the higher agent balancing himself in two small areas the lava has not yet spread to, looking incredibly awkward - he offers up a nervous laugh as:

INT. REINSTER'S - BATTLEFIELD - SAME

On the hills, the ogre-like demon SMASHES Kelly's head into a rock repeatedly. She's haggard and now unconscious, blood streaming from her head. He snorts, chortling in delight.

Corrith observes nearby, stood grandly upon a jutting rock, overjoyed by the results of the battle so far. Down below agents are being cut down left, right and centre.

In his hand he holds Eunice's soul. The white mist bounces gently in his powerful palm, bobbing up and down.

Sparing only a mere glance as the demon releases Kelly's body, bored, and begins to race back down the hill, giddily tumbling in between sniggers.

He then continues his turn and faces Lilah - her attempt to approach stealthily has failed - he knew she was there. She gives a wry grin at his smug perception and waves, defeated.

She drags behind her the body of a small golem, shrivelled and knocked out - its body twitches involuntarily.

LILAH

Fancy seeing you here.

CORRITH

As much fun as it was sensing your every step as you moved closer and closer, should you really have abandoned your friends? You were quite invaluable to them. Did you not realise?

LILAH

I'm just such a big fan I had to come up here and get your autograph. Or, at least, show it to you.

CORRITH

Elaborate. Your enigma bemuses me.

Lilah nods graciously and - THRUSTS the opposite end of her crossbow deep into the golem's chest. It explodes in a CLOUD of SILVER DUST. Lilah smirks and brushes her hands off.

Corrith shrugs - he sees no reason in her demonstration. Making his way down off of the rock, he examines Kelly's body, hunching down by her side.

Lilah gulps. Morbid allure keeps her watching as Corrith turns Kelly over to reveal her mangled face. Lilah holds back tears - Corrith stands, having fulfilled his purpose.

Lilah drops the empty crossbow and tries to regain some strength, standing her ground and tightening her jaw. She wipes her eyes - her bottom lip still quivers.

LILAH

(feeble)

That was cruel.

CORRITH

Why are you here? To fight me?

LILAH

I showed you how you will die. At Lindsey's hand, not mine. I will support him, though. We all will. This is his destiny - and mine. There may be parts of you in me but they will never overrule my desire to win, to succeed.

(fierce)

I failed in life, but I will not fail in the afterlife. Your presence has only made that urge in me stronger.

Corrith makes his way to stand directly in front of her, her nose pressed against his chest. He looks down and she looks up, putting on a brave face. He remains expressionless.

CORRITH

Really?

Her valour becomes arrogance as she nods and raises her eyebrows at him, then GRABS the soul and disappears in a SWIRL of GOLDEN LIGHT, reappearing a few feet away.

LILAH

(smirks)

Really.

Corrith gapes at her, his bravado gone. He's in shock.

CORRITH

But you can't ... you aren't ...

LILAH

One of us needed to have a secret weapon. Yours was me. That went wrong. Mine, however, is you - big boy - and right now it's going perfectly.

(blows a kiss)

Thanks.

Both are oblivious as Kelly's eyelids flicker. A low groan. They open just the slightest amount, they widen in shock as: Lilah vanishes in the SWIRL of GOLDEN LIGHT.

He yells out, infuriated, and looks up to the sky above. Cursing, he unleashes an almighty ROAR, thrashing wildly about the hilltop.

From his point, a HUGE RIPPLE spreads outwards, moving to flood the battlefield entirely.

The fighting stops - agents and demons alike turn their eyes upwards - breaths are held.

Before: CRASH! Portal after portal appears, swamping the area. Worlds collide, fighters holler - Quor'Toth? Pylea? Universes of all kinds collide violently, scarily.

Lindsey stands at the very centre of the battleground, watching as his allies and his enemies all stare absently at the portals ... they wait in fear. Then: a SCREAM!

All eyes turn to the little girl as Keirnaen tries to wrestle her from the hand of a demon emerging through one of the portals.

No-one is sure how to react. The demon CACKLES wickedly.

Suddenly, hordes of beings flock into the arena, good and evil, demonic and mortal, all bringing with them hollers and cheers.

Lindsey BELLOWS, his war cry reaching far and wide.

Everyone surges forward, metal and wood clashing. Fists fly, people cry. Keirnaen is swept away from the little girl, trampled by evil. Lindsey dives into conflict.

Corrith, on the hill, raises his fists high into the air. He lets out an almighty call and then BANGS them together powerfully, the force swelling out.

The portals begin to widen, spreading at huge pace. Agents and demons alike are sucked into them, dragged across worlds, obliterated as they crash and tumble.

Kelly, terrified, resigns to her fate and lets her head droop again, eyelids closing tight -- a single tear creeps its way past them, rolling down her cheek:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

EXT. REINSTER'S - BATTLEFIELD - LATE AFTERNOON

The portals spread far and wide, the distinction barely able to be made in amongst the heroes and warriors and witches, all fighting for their life.

The Australian Outback, a Japanese village - the two clash as portals COLLIDE. An agent caught between them is speared on the top of bamboo hut by an aboriginal lance.

A SWIRL of GOLDEN LIGHT results in Martie, Devante and the higher agent appearing in the centre of all the chaos. The moment they appear - they are swept away.

Bones crack. A tendon snaps. Martie exclaims in agony.

Devante is BASHED over the head. He slinks to the floor, unconscious upon impact. A caveman chortles - drops the boulder - he leers over the body hungrily.

Behind him, the higher agent brings his sword down, sweeping across to SLICE off the caveman's head. Crimson blood spurts everywhere -- spatters the ground unevenly.

He rushes to Martie's side first, helping the old woman to her feet as crowds surge around them, CLOUDS of SILVER DUST now tainted with the darkness of human blood.

Breathing shallow, pupils dilated. She clutches her chest in pain, her lung maybe punctured. The higher agent drives his sword into another enemy as - MOVE TO:

Lilah is leant over Eunice. He surges up. Coughing and spluttering. She breathes a sigh of relief - he doesn't stop coughing - she pats his back, alarmed.

He calms down, breaths returning to normal. She smiles at him, he rolls his eyes at her -- grins widely.

EUNICE
(tongue-in-cheek)
Weren't you evil?

She pulls him into an embrace, both ignorant to the fighting unfolding around them - he lays his head on her shoulder and she smiles, fingering his hair tenderly.

JUMP TO: Corrith is back on the rock. Watchful.

CORRITH
Aren't you going to stab me?

WIDEN: Lindsey is stood behind him. Laughs dryly.

Corrith turns. He sneers at the laughter, unimpressed.

CORRITH (CONT'D)

Because I must inform you that this battle is becoming a little tiresome for me now. It appears I have been winning for quite some time.

A PORTAL suddenly begins to form beside him - he PUNCHES the air and it quickly shrivels, disappearing once again.

LINDSEY

You're unarmed.

CORRITH

So are you. Besides, I need no weapons. My body alone will crush you. The fact the soul has been taken does not matter. I can still rise to power.

LINDSEY

I don't think so.

CORRITH

Your thoughts mean little to me. It is your blood that I am more interested in.

Lindsey spreads his hands wide as if to say "come and get me" -- provoking the demon.

LINDSEY

I'm already bleeding. Lap it up.

He dips his finger in one of the wounds adorning his body, flinching just on impact. It emerges tipped with blood. He displays it to Corrith - then licks it off.

Corrith looks disgusted, cringes at the sight.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

There's more Lilah in you than you think there is, buddy. Now all I've gotta do is awaken the bitch within.

CORRITH

There is nothing within me.

LINDSEY

Going to battle on an empty stomach? Tut-tut. What would your mother say?

Corrith blinks. He isn't amused.

Lindsey flips forward, preparing to land just in front of the enemy. Corrith OPEN-PALMS the moving figure and Lindsey sprawls to the floor instantly.

CORRITH

Nice flip.

BACK TO: Keirnaen and the higher agent are supporting Martie, propping her unconscious body up. Devante is being passed through the crowd, ravaged along the way.

HIGHER AGENT

(re: Martie)

You think you can hold her?

Keirnaen nods. The higher agent slides himself out from under her arm and Keirnaen almost buckles, then finds the balance and steadies himself again. Holds her firmly.

HIGHER AGENT (CONT'D)

I've got to go and help Devante.

It isn't looking -

He stops -- his body stiff, he does not move. Finally, he COUGHS up blood! Silver blood.

The shapeshifter behind him pulls out the two blades with ease. The higher agent falls to the floor. His body collapses into GOLDEN DUST. Vanishes. He's gone now.

ANGLE ON: Lilah. Watching from the crowd; her lip is cut and face bruised now. She looks devastated.

Keirnaen launches straight into the attack, depositing Martie in the hands of the agent. He almost topples, just about managing to heave her up.

PUNCH - it connects with the shapeshifter's face halfway through the transformation. The demon she looks to be now has a large dent of female features in her face.

She KINKS her neck and they work themselves out - she's a demon, probably twice the size of Keirnaen. Mottled skin. Rippling muscles. He tries to hide his panic.

She (or it) dives forward, aiming one of the daggers at Keirnaen's heart. He jumps back, narrowly avoiding the agent with Martie, who is about to be attacked by demons himself.

Keirnaen kicks out with his foot, sweeping towards her legs, but falters and trips, landing awkwardly in the bloodied dirt. The shapeshifter looms over him -- transforms to wolf.

Pouncing forward, fangs bared, it looks ready to rip the Irishman to shreds as - JUMP TO:

Lindsey is making his way up the hillside. Three warrior women chase him, scantily-clad but well-armed. One holds a giant axe that looks too large and heavy to even be held.

His eyes are focused on something very different: Corrith.

Fighting with ... Lindsey?!

Lindsey watches in confusion, seeing himself in two places. The harpies do not give up. Strive to reach them. Lindsey glances back, groans - he doesn't need extra complications.

They get closer. Lindsey suddenly stops and they come to a skidding halt behind him, confused. The lead one - holding the axe - nods to the others. They began to circle Lindsey.

He spins forward - they aren't expecting it - the point of his sword meets the leader's throat. Slices through it. She drops the axe, falling to the ground without pause.

He whirls around, throws the sword forward with precision. It impales another harpy. The third rages, raising her fists in the air -- turn to ROCK.

Lindsey's eyes bulge at the sight of the boulder-fisted harpy launching itself forward. He dodges out of the way. She doesn't fall. They begin to circle each other.

He bends down and picks up the axe with surprising ease. The harpy looks even more incensed.

LINDSEY

I don't know why, but crazy-ass
angry demons sure do get my blood
boiling.

The harpy GRUNTS and leaps forward. Meets Lindsey's axe. He swings it across, slashing through her stomach and tearing out much of it.

She falls, her heavy fists landing first.

Lindsey pulls his sword out of the harpy's stomach. She groans. Still alive. Lindsey brings the hilt of the sword down on her face -- bashes violently.

Her warbled moans die out. He turns, axe in one hand, sword in the other, to see Corrith still fighting with what appears to be another Lindsey - PUSH THROUGH TO:

Lindsey (?) is now on the edge of the rock, balancing weakly. Corrith stalks forward, preparing to deliver the final blow. Lindsey (?) gulps, fearful.

Then - he DISAPPEARS in a SWIRL of GOLDEN LIGHT!

Corrith looks stunned.

CORRITH

Why is it that everyone suddenly seems to be able to do that? It's becoming quite an annoyance.

LINDSEY (O.S)

I bet.

Lindsey is stood behind Corrith - again. He has his sword and looks equally bemused, staring at the edge of the rock as well. Corrith looks between them.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

That wasn't me.

CORRITH

Then who was it?

LINDSEY

I have an idea. But that doesn't matter now. I'm here to kill you, to end this mess, to win this fight.

CORRITH

To spout some speech about heroism? About the difference between good and evil? About why Corrith cannot win?

LINDSEY

Speeches aren't my style.

(smiles)

I tend to breeze in and out of them. The gist, that's more my thing.

He rushes forward, blade held high - Corrith catches it, but only just - they remain there, panting. Waiting.

CORRITH

And what is the gist this time?

LINDSEY

You'll see.

He PUSHES with all his force and Corrith is thrown backwards, managing to vanish in thin air. Lindsey just about keeps his balance. Corrith reappears near Kelly.

Firstly - Lindsey notices her. His face falls.

Corrith smiles - he knew the effect it would have - but that smile soon vanishes as Lindsey ignores Kelly. Focuses on Corrith. Determination is vivid in his face.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)
(grits teeth)
Yeah. You'll see.

BACK TO: Lilah and Eunice stand hand-in-hand, dwarfed by the gigantic form of the DRAGON lying before them. Its silver scales shimmer. Its nostrils flare.

It is sleeping, totally unaware of the battles taking place on its back. An agent pierces a werewolf through the heart: it collapses, bleeding.

He turns and slashes at a demon - another CLOUD!

Eunice squeezes Lilah's hand supportively, his other tightening around a lance. She holds a shotgun. Letting go of one another, Eunice jumps up on the dragon's back.

Unsettled - it shuffles a little. Its eyes remain closed. Lilah raises the shotgun. Eunice goes into battle with a yellow-skinned demon. The demon SNARLS.

Lilah shoots. SILVER BLOOD spurts everywhere - liquid oozing out from the eye with it. The dragon awakens, bucking to throw the fighters on his back off.

Eunice holds steady. The yellow-skinned demon grabs hold of him, while the agent is tossed off. The dragon soon CRUSHES him, a heavy claw falling brutally.

He wails ... it fades gradually.

Lilah shoots again, this time hitting the nose. The dragon surges forward, now irate - its WINGS spread outwards - she realises what is going to happen.

Her call is drowned out as the dragon roars loudly, overwhelming everything else.

The force sends Lilah flying backwards - a circle of people join her - Eunice falls.

Grabbing hold of a dragon's scale, he watches as the demon falls by his side. Grabs hold of his pant leg. Eunice tries to shake him off. The demon grips tighter.

The dragon starts to rise in the air.

LILAH
Eunice ... no, EUNICE!

He cannot hear her. The dragon rises higher, starts to fly in the air. Its wings flap wildly, its eye continuing to leak out pus and blood.

Some falls to land on Lilah. She screams, batting it away. Tears start to fall. She watches, hopeless, as the dragon flies away.

Eunice struggles to maintain his grip on the dragon scale, starts to slip. The demon holds tighter - only to have the pant leg rip. He falls to the ground.

EUNICE

Crap.

Eunice wrenches up his other arm, the lance weighing him down. A determined grunt precedes the lance PLUNGING into the dragon's back. It HOLLERS wildly.

He uses it to pull himself up, holding on with all his strength, as the dragon starts to spiral downwards, flailing wings and legs.

The agents and demons below have no time - it CRUSHES them all, collapsing upon them - THUMP - Lilah comes racing through the crowd to meet him.

He hops off the dragon's back just as it lets out its final deafening MOAN, craning its neck upwards. Its head falls, body dead.

The moan resounds through the valley.

Everyone turns to look at the Eunice and Lilah as they meet and embrace. She looks relieved. He looks frustrated. Pushes her away.

EUNICE

We have a war to wage.

LILAH

I forgot.

EUNICE

What?

LILAH

I forgot you're a guy. With them, it's always about the war-waging.

She smiles and he strokes her cheek - she closes her eyes, enjoying the moment - he ends it, tearing the lance out of the dragon's back. It SPASMS.

Eunice blows Lilah a kiss as he rushes past into battle. When he disappears, she becomes more tender, catches it and presses it to her lips.

She cocks her shotgun again. Running out into the crowd, she starts to SHOOT, round after round.

MOVE TO: Eunice catches a glimpse of Keirnaen amongst a group of scantily-clad, heavily-armed women. They BASH at him ferociously, beating him down.

Eunice dives at the crowd, slashing wildly. They are whacked to the side, moving to eventually reveal Keirnaen shielding a cowering Martie.

KEIRNAEN

Eunice!

Keirnaen rushes forward to meet his buddy. They nod to one another. That's all they need. A gnome launches itself onto Eunice's back. He stabs it.

Martie staggers to her feet - Keirnaen rushes back to her in time to kick an animalistic demon from attacking her. The demon is sent sprawling.

Eunice drives the lance through its stomach and SILVER DUST is the result. Martie looks shaken, disorientated -- reaches out in the air, finds nothing to hold onto.

EUNICE

Martie, are you okay?

MARTIE

I'm ... I just ...
(lightbulb)

I was the hero. I was the
Champion.

Eunice and Keirnaen look to one another, confused at her words - BACK TO:

Lindsey and Corrith going at it. The action plays out in flashes of fists and feet, their bodies moving at shocking speeds.

Lindsey bends backwards, narrowly avoiding a roundhouse kick from Corrith.

He falls to his back and rolls to dodge a stomp from one of Corrith's cloven feet.

ANGLE ON - the sword laying a couple of feet from a barely conscious Kelly. Her bloodshot eyes flicker.

WIDE ANGLE SHOT - the battlefield below them. A determined Lilah pumps a round into a demon, DUSTING it, and the recoil kinks her arm back. She grimaces.

OVER TO - Eunice and Keirnaen, back to back, moving in perfect sync as they dodge attacks and land blows of their own.

Keirnaen is howling as he fights, starting to get caught up in it. He turns and throws a huge haymaker ... that lands right on Eunice's jaw!

He sprawls to the ground, holding his chin. Looks up in disbelief. Keirnaen shrugs in apology -- abruptly tackled out of frame by another foe.

JUMP TO - Lindsey recoiling from a punch from Corrith, blood spewing out of his mouth. He turns and rolls forward as Corrith presses his advantage.

Lindsey comes back to his feet with the axe from earlier. Corrith manages to duck a heavy swing.

Lindsey's entire body turns with the force of the swing. Corrith kicks him in the back, knocking him off balance.

CLOSE UP - on the sword as Kelly's hand wraps around the hilt. The sword blurs as we focus on the background and Kelly's bloodied, determined face.

PAN ACROSS - the battlefield as SILVER DUST and GOLDEN DUST litter the area, the kill count racking up. The army is thinning out, though.

One agent swings a mace like a baseball bat, smashing right through the heads of three demons.

BACK TO - Corrith ducking and dodging Lindsey as he swings his axe. Corrith is slowly starting to smile. He catches the blade between his hands with ease.

Lindsey, straining with gritted bloody teeth, fights to push the axe through.

CORRITH

Mortal weapons are incapable of

killing me.

LINDSEY

(smirks)

I know.

Lindsey twists, freeing the axe and burying it into Corrith's chest. Corrith doubles over in pain.

Lindsey rolls over Corrith's back and rushes to Kelly's side. He strokes her hair as she weakly holds the sword up for him.

He smiles in thanks and then takes the sword in his hand and turns back to face Corrith.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

Just needed the distraction.

Corrith stands up and pulls the axe from his stomach, tossing it at Lindsey's feet. Lindsey rolls his neck and charges back in.

Kelly manages a smile, before slumping back down again, hand closing on the axe thrown by her side.

Lindsey is swinging for the fences, allowing Corrith to slip the strikes easily. Lindsey eats a kick to the liver, backing him off a step.

Corrith charges into a massive UPPERCUT from Lindsey that sends him sprawling to the ground.

ANGLE ON - Corrith's face as he rolls out of frame, the sword sinking in the same spot, just missing.

Corrith rears back with both his legs and kicks Lindsey in the face. Lindsey releases the sword as he sails backwards, landing hard on his back.

Corrith gets to his feet, reclaiming the sword again. He charges with the sword in one hand, going for the kill. Vivid in his face - nothing. No emotion.

SLOW MOTION

A FLASH OF LIGHT reflects off the blade of the axe as Kelly heaves it with her remaining strength, slicing THROUGH Corrith's wrist.

Kelly falls to the ground, completely spent as Corrith howls in pain.

Lindsey skips up to his feet and catches the hand, still grasping the sword. He spins, gaining momentum and DECAPITATES Corrith.

The headless demon's body convulses and falls to the ground, dirt and dust sprung up in a cloud as its weight impacts.

END SLOW MOTION

Corrith's head bounces to a stop right by Kelly. Lindsey walks over to the body and drives the sword through the heart. The body remains dead still.

He yanks the sword out, walks over to Kelly, and drives it through Corrith's skull, splattering BLOOD on Kelly's face. She looks up at him, confused.

He smiles weakly, beyond exhaustion.

LINDSEY
Just in case.

She nods, understanding, and flops down again, arms spreading wide. No energy left. Lindsey slumps beside her, sword falling by his side.

Suddenly, they realise - SILENCE.

The two exchange glances, drag themselves up and help one another to their feet. They move further towards the battlefield slowly, both struggling.

Reaching the peak of the hill, they see what is below and are left speechless: Corrith's army is gone. The last of it disappears to SILVER DUST that second.

Below stand the surviving higher agents, agents, and those that came in through the portals. They are frozen there for a second, then the fight re-starts.

Lindsey sighs, Kelly leans on him.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)
This can't happen...

There is a dull THUD behind them.

EUNICE (O.S)
Useful at last.

They turn to see Eunice, bedraggled but still confident. Kelly weakly waves and Lindsey looks pleased to see the Angel Of Death.

EUNICE (CONT'D)
I'll sort this out.

Lindsey nods and pulls Kelly closer to him as she lays her head on his injured shoulder:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

FADE IN:

EXT. REINSTER'S - BATTLEFIELD - EVENING

EUNICE

Almost done.

He CLAPS his hand together, exhaling loudly. He looks drained of all energy. Lindsey, behind him with Kelly, pats his back.

Fixed smiles adorn their faces -- all faces.

Lilah, Keirnaen, Eunice, Martie, Devante. All five look similarly thankful. The seven look out on the near-empty battlefield.

The second-last portal SNAPS shut, dragging in several demons. Their SCREAMS and SHRIEKS dissipate entirely. Eunice smiles, pleased with his work.

Little more than stragglers remain, a demonic bird circling high above.

Lilah clings to Keirnaen - Lindsey glances back to her, she smiles at him and he returns it - Martie and Devante hang on one another, fatigued but calm.

Eunice stretches out his hands. The Spectral Plane can be seen through the last portal. Spirits are gathering in the central square, watching curiously.

Straining her eyes - Kelly looks through the crowd, searching for someone in particular.

EUNICE (CONT'D)

He isn't there.

KELLY

H-how do you - are you sure?

LINDSEY

Kelly...

Kelly's bottom lip quivers -- tries to stop it, but fails. Her eyes tear up and she snivels. Lindsey pulls her closer warmly.

She pushes him away, turning to look him directly in the eye. She wants to know the truth right now.

He pauses, unsure of how to explain, and looks to Lilah. She nods at him to go on. He takes a shallow breath and rubs Kelly's shoulder supportively.

Then, the portal SNAPS shut. His face falls as he realises something else. He looks between the battlefield and Kelly. She doesn't notice.

KELLY

Lindsey, say what you have to say.

He is speechless, though, as he looks at her. Tears spring up in the corner of his eyes.

Eunice almost crumples before them, weak, but has the energy to stand and face Lindsey. A moment passes. He says nothing, but some message is conveyed.

Lindsey runs a hand through his hair, blinks through the tears and blows out his cheeks. The emotion is wiped away. He takes the now fearful Kelly's hand.

LINDSEY

Come with me.

She wrenches her hand away.

KELLY

No. No. If you can't say it here then it must be bad news.

(tearful)

Why is it bad news? What happened to Sanjhi?

LINDSEY

(beat)

It isn't just about Sanjhi.

Kelly doesn't react, struck motionless. Martie hangs her head behind them. Keirnaen gasps, unaware of what is going on. Lilah leans up to whisper in his ear.

Seeing this, something else clicks in Lindsey's mind.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

(to himself)

The selection.

Lilah goes rigid when she hears the words, tries to hide it. Keirnaen notices, casts an intrigued glance to her. She smiles, trying to remain casual.

KELLY

(looks up)

Huh?

LINDSEY

The selection. It was your turn. You missed your turn.

LILAH

I don't think we need to follow that route. It's highly unlikely. My guess is, she was the only spirit on this plane and so -

LINDSEY

(interrupts)

It was you.

(furious)

It was you! You!

He launches forward and pushes past Kelly and Eunice, filled with fury. All semblance of friendship with Lilah is gone. He lunges at her, fists flying.

Keirnaen pushes Lilah behind him and meets the fists, struggling to restrain Lindsey. Eunice helps him, as does Devante. Kelly and Martie stand, shocked.

KEIRNAEN

What're ya doing, Lindsey? That be Lilah there. Why ya want to hurt the poor gal?

LINDSEY

(pointing)

It's her fault. It's all her fault. She knew! That bitch.

KEIRNAEN

No, she wouldn't. She couldn't do that to ya. I know my Lilah and she just...

He looks to her. The guilt in her eyes tells the whole story. He lets go of Lindsey's fists, his own hands falling to his sides limply.

KEIRNAEN (CONT'D)

Guess you didn't escape from the evil after all, eh?

There is a beat. Everyone is silent.

Abruptly, Lindsey ELBOWS Keirnaen in the gut and throws himself at Lilah, delivering a swift UPPERCUT to her jaw. He starts to pummel her face.

Devante and Eunice wrench him off again, trying to pull him back. He soldiers forward, forcing them off. He rears his head to whack Devante in the nose.

The old man collapses backwards. Martie hobbles to his side. Kelly remains stunned in the background, eyes flitting from person to person. Dazed.

Lindsey kicks Lilah in the side. He's totally taken over by rage, like a man possessed. Lilah cries out, trying to get him off her as he returns to punching.

Martie slumps down into the dirt. Toad appears just in front of Lindsey, whose blood-spattered face raises to look at the little boy.

TOAD

Stop.

LINDSEY

(pants)

B-but she ... she is the reason
that ... the reason th-that Kelly
... she ...

Lindsey blurs briefly as we move focus and, finally, a tear rolls from Kelly's eye in the background.

TOAD

She is not. I am.

(points to Eunice)

He is.

(points to Devante)

He is.

Lindsey shakes his head, confused, and looks back up to see Toad is gone. Martie surges up again, holding a scarred hand to her forehead

LINDSEY

What is going on?

He removes himself from his straddled position over the bloodied and beaten Lilah and stands, taking his time to process what is going on.

Eunice prepares to speak, itching his ear nervously, as Kelly SOBS quietly to herself. Her back is to the others, turned away in her sorrow.

She touches a hand to the tuft of hair left on her head and the sobs increase in their anguish:

INT. PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - EVENING

Neat. Tidy. The place looks professional. A true bachelor's pad - if a bit artsy with the paintings and sculptures dotted around.

In the centre sits a large sofa, facing the 16" television with a glass coffee table and accompanying armchairs either side. Leather, very sleek.

The kitchen is set against the back wall, a small divide between it and the main room. Clean counters. Beautiful woodwork. Again - professional.

At last - there is a SWIRL of GOLDEN LIGHTS.

Devante appears. Lindsey on one side, Kelly led in his arms. She looks frail against his muscular frame. All the colour has drained from her body, pale now.

DEVANTE

(to Lindsey)

You know this will only speed up the process?

(beat)

I believe Lilah told you before that spectral selves don't last long on the physical plane.

LINDSEY

Leave, Devante. Leave right now. Before I hurt you as much as you've hurt me. More, even.

Devante understands. He does not challenge the statement, simply disappears: GOLDEN LIGHTS.

Kelly stirs in his arms, turning her head to snuggle deeper into Lindsey's chest. The bloodstains are present, as are the wounds. Neither bother him.

He watches her, eyes shut. She is peaceful.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Just us now.

He moves over to the sofa and sets her down on it, kneeling by her side. His hand clasps her hand, fingers intertwined lovingly.

He fights back tears, the situation starting to get to him. Deep breaths and blinking follow as he struggles, the pull to cry getting stronger.

Kelly's fingers go limp in his hand. He chokes on his tears and suddenly they come flooding, whimpers with them. His masculinity is shot, raw emotion shining.

KELLY

Lindsey.

Her voice is hoarse, pained, like she can barely breathe let alone talk. Lindsey looks relieved to hear it, though, and squeezes her hand tighter.

KELLY (CONT'D)

I ... I need to ...

LINDSEY

Don't try and speak.

KELLY

I need to use the bathroom.

LINDSEY

(huh?)

I ... I'm not sure you said that right, babe.

KELLY

I need to. Please.

LINDSEY

But spirits don't use the bathroom. There's no need.

KELLY

Please ... just put me in there.

Lindsey slides his arms under Kelly's back and legs, hoisting her up into the air again. She groans, pain shooting at her from the side.

Lindsey's eyes widen in alarm. She shakes her head, indicating for him to not worry. He sighs, planting a kiss on her forehead delicately.

He makes his way to the corridor off to the side. It has five doors in it, two on either side and one at the end. The end one is open: it's a bedroom.

KELLY (CONT'D)

(weak laugh)

How many people are they expecting to live here?

Lindsey musters up a smile, but that is all. He moves to the first door, which is ajar, and nudges it open to reveal a bedroom.

Turning upon seeing this, he starts to make his way away but Kelly nudges him, making him pause.

KELLY (CONT'D)

That room'll do.

LINDSEY

Okay.

He nods and turns, heading back into the room:

INT. PENTHOUSE - GUEST BEDROOM - SAME

Lindsey gently kicks the door shut behind them and then proceeds to lay Kelly down on the bed. She smiles, content with that.

He sits down next to her and pulls the pillows and cushions - beautifully ornate as is the rest of the room - over to help prop her up. She mumbles thanks.

KELLY

Now leave.

A moment passes before Lindsey processes what she says. He looks at her, smiling at the joke, but notices her face is dead serious.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Please, Lindsey, leave.

LINDSEY

What? Why?

KELLY

I can't have you see me die. I can't put that upon you. It's too horrible a thing to have to deal with. You have a new life here. I don't want to ruin that.

LINDSEY

No. I can't leave.

KELLY

Lindsey, I know it's hard. I know. But I didn't leave. I wouldn't. And it haunted me for the rest of my life, and even after that.

(teary)

You have to go. If you don't, the pain just gets greater and greater.

LINDSEY

I can't, Kelly. I've gotta be here. It's my fault you don't get to see the real afterlife. The good one. It's all my fault. I can blame it on Lilah, on Devante, on anyone, but it's me. I know that.

Kelly shakes her head. He tries to pull her into an embrace but she pushes him away again, grasping hold of his shoulders with her weak hands.

She is visibly shaking, body wracked by pain. The forced ignorance is vivid in her face. She's fighting it with all she has got.

KELLY

It ... isn't y-your fault.
(emphatic)
Do not blame yourself.

LINDSEY

But...

KELLY

No buts, Lindsey.
(deep breath)
I'll tell you what happened.

LINDSEY

I don't understand.

KELLY

Eric, my husband, was ill. Very ill. Lots of things. Everything seemed to come along at once.

LINDSEY

Husband?

KELLY

(nods)
My h-husband. We weren't doing so well. In fact, we weren't... doing at all. Our marriage had collapsed. Too young, most people had told us, but what did they know? We ignored them.
(beat)
They were right.

LINDSEY

Why are you telling me this?

Kelly ignores the comment, carrying on regardless.

KELLY

I got angry one night. So, so angry. I had seen him with his new girlfriend. Girlfriend!
We...ugh... we were **still**...ow...

She clutches her chest in pain. Lindsey eases her back to lie down on the bed. Her breathing becomes shallow, but she continues.

KELLY (CONT'D)

We were still married, and there he was with that whore.
(MORE)

KELLY (CONT'D)

That long-haired, long-legged
whore. I...I decided to teach him
a lesson. I messed around with
his food. Thought he'd wake up
with a bad stomach cramp.

LINDSEY

Kelly, I still don't -

KELLY

(interrupts)

Please! Please, Lindsey. I need
to t-tell someone this...I have
to.

He relents in apology and gestures for her to continue. He
crosses his arms across his chest.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Food poisoning. He went to
hospital, didn't say anything.
But he knew it was my fault. He
knew. That was when he found out
he had cancer. The blonde dumped
him. She just left him the moment
he told her, said that it hadn't
been working out for a while.

(angry)

It'd been working out the week
before when he bought her the new
Ralph Lauren collection. And the
week before that when he paid for
her new place to crash! Because,
of course, she couldn't live with
him, the skank, she had
to...to...

(wipes tears))

So I was there...me, his wife.
The one he should have loved. The
one that gave him cancer.

LINDSEY

(rubs her arm)

That isn't your fault.

KELLY

I don't know whether it is m-my
fault or not, maybe it was karma.

(beat)

Anyway, one night, during that
big storm, he snuck out for a
second -- yes, the dope was still
smoking, even though he had
cancer! -- and he got caught up
in it. They didn't find him 'til
the next morning.

(cries)

He had hypothermia.

LINDSEY

Did he die?

Kelly goes to speak, but can't find the words. She starts to weep, turning to wipe her eyes on the bedspread. Lindsey lies down beside her, comforting.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

Don't cry. Don't worry.

KELLY

You don't understand...

She turns and forces herself to sit again, biting her bottom lip to help her with the pain - it BLEEDS.

KELLY (CONT'D)

I was there. I watched him die.

Lindsey's eyes bulge. He doesn't know what to say.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Me, his pregnant wife, sitting there as the last dregs of life drain out of him. Waiting. Wishing. I just wanted it to be over. I wanted...ahh...I wanted him to suffer like I did.

LINDSEY

Pregnant?

KELLY

(distant)

So I killed myself.

Her body CONVULSES abruptly, spasming wildly. Lindsey reaches out to help her but she kicks out and her foot meets with his groin. He doubles over.

She jitters and shudders, teeth gnashing as her eyes roll loosely in her head. Blood starts to stream from her nose and eyelids, streaking her face crimson.

Lindsey recovers, wincing at the pain, and tries to pin her down but she SPEWS blood onto his face. He accidentally snorts it up, tumbling off the bed.

Trying to spit it out, he wipes his mouth. Sickened. Her SHRIEKS ring out as she spins and crashes around on the bed. More and more blood stains the sheets.

Lindsey rises to his feet, sees her body suddenly stop the movement. Her hair GROWS rapidly back into place, full-bodied and beautiful. Her wounds vanish.

LINDSEY

Kelly?

She turns onto her side, smiles at him meekly. He smiles back, relieved to see her comfort.

KELLY

Lindsey...

He sits next to her on the bed again, takes her hand affectionately and runs a finger over her palm again and again. She manages a chuckle, but that is all.

Her hand goes limp, her head drops and her eyes start to close. The end is nearing. Lindsey knows it. He hugs her tightly.

Kelly allows him to this time, head resting weakly on his shoulder. She raises it just slightly to whisper into his ear:

KELLY (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Please. Leave me now.

Her hand starts to fade, fingers gradually becoming more transparent as it spreads throughout her body. Lindsey looks pained to see this, shaking his head.

LINDSEY

I don't think I can.

KELLY

Please.

He releases her and lays her back down, her eyes closing restfully. She smiles, but her twitching body depicts the agony she is in.

Lindsey kisses his fingers, plants them on her own lips. Her smile widens. He turns to leave - makes his way to the door - pulls it open.

Kelly's body fades at a more rapid pace. Her body jerks, tortured.

TIGHT ON Lindsey's anguished face. Tears stream.

LINDSEY

I can't, Kels. I need to say-

WIDEN as he turns to reveal: Kelly is gone.

The blood on the sheets is all that is left. That even begins to FADE as Lindsey stands there.

Rays from the setting sun drift in from outside, dancing across Golden Gate Bridge in the view seen from the window. Lindsey is oblivious to this, distant and thoughtful.

Lindsey kicks the door shut behind him, crossing over to the bed as we start to PULL OUT.

He sits down, blank and free of emotion, and slowly smooths the place where Kelly lay, eyes bloodshot. Letting his hand rest there, he turns and gazes out of the window.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT SIX

END OF EPISODE