

LIFE UNCOMMON 7
616 NO REST FOR THE WICKED

Written by

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Based on, THE TRUTH

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INT. FROZEN ROOM - NIGHT

Sarah restlessly lies on a feathered bed. A soft white light fills the room. She rubs her fingers across the scar racing up her stomach. Sarah rolls out of bed and hobbles to the door. Shadows lurk around on the other side of the ice walls. Indistinctive CHATTER flutters across the darkness. Sarah gently lays her hand on the frozen door. She moves closer to listen, placing her ear as close to the ice as she can. Sarah steps back.

SARAH
(YELLING)
Hey! I want to speak to Laidiun!

VOICE THROUGH DOOR
SHUT UP! Laidiun will speak to you
when she is ready.

An upset Sarah punches the ice. Blood oozes from her knuckles. She shakes her hand as she sadly limps back to her bed. She sighs as she sits.

VOICE THROUGH DOOR (CONT'D)
Don't make me come in there.

She closes her eyes and folds her hands.

SARAH
It is times like these that really
test the faith of a person's soul.

LAIDIUN (O.S.)
Your faith is of misfortune and
misplaced belief.

Sarah quickly stands and opens her eyes.

SARAH
What do you want with me?

Laidiun is a tall blonde female creature of another world. Her hair is tied up in a masterful bun with sexy dangles hanging in front of her face. Her skin is brown with piercing eyes that change color as her mood changes. Her lips are full and her breasts are supple. She wears a long blue and gray see-through robe that hugs her skin. Her body is covered with many rich jewels. A black bracelet with three golden rings are buried underneath several Gold bracelets with large Diamonds and Rubies. Her beauty is amazing. Her presence is godly.

LAIIDIUN

Your DNA. You are considered of true blood here on your soil. Blood that will cure our dying planet. Where is your god? I hear you plead, but he does not save you. Is he on vacation?

Laidiun smiles as she turns away.

SARAH

You will fear his name.

LAIIDIUN

I have your books. His name has been forgotten. And now with me governing this planet, it will be denounced. This will not be the first god I've totalled wiped from a civilization - nor my last. I'm what you would call a "god-Killer."

INT. SLAVE GRIND - DAY

A herd of citizens shop in an open-air market. Fires burn on steel rods lined across the ravaged streets. Women and children line up in front of a huge soup cauldron. The men line up in front of a small block building. There are hundreds of guards dressed in black armor with tall green feathers coming from their helmets. Their faces are dark with no expressions. A long line of men stand in front of a second building. The glass building is covered with vulture clings. Two large vulture statues stand proudly on each side of the door. The door opens. A BALD MAN with tattoos and piercings step out. He taps an electronic clipboard with a fiery pen. The bald man approaches the FIRST MAN in line. The bald man grabs the man's thumb, places it onto the clipboard. It scans and loads the data. He then pushes him into the building. A MAN WITH A TATTOO GUN works on an PRISONER'S arm, tattooing the number "616" deep into the man's skin. A SECOND BALD MAN shaves the head of a THIRD MAN, who has already received his "616" tattoo. Both men, the shaver and the tattooist, have the "616" tattoo already. They also have a tattoo of a vulture on their arm. A FOURTH MAN stokes a fire. A FIFTH MAN pushes a wheel barrel into the room. The barrel is filled with bibles and religious pamphlets. He parks the barrel and then lifts a shovel. The fifth man begins to shovel the bibles into the large fire place. The heat from the fire is visible. A dark smoke lingers across the roof of the building.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

A woman wearing a tan bikini top and leather pants walks across the sands. ANGELA is tall with braided hair. Her skin has a delicious tan and her athletic body doesn't have an ounce of fat. An expensive pair of Raybans protect her eyes from the scorching seven suns. THE NEW WILD WEST - JEWEL. Sand blows wildly across the waterless desert. Angi carries two swords across her back. A machine gun dangles from her right shoulder, two nine millimeters strapped to her side. Two knives are taped around her knee-high boots. She approaches a small village. The children joyfully run to Angi as she walks down the winding dirt road. Angela plays with them as she enters the town. The population is small and poor.

INT. CITY - TRADING GROUNDS - DAY

People aggressively trade weapons for food. Everyone in the village shamefully shows the tattoo during their shopping excursion. The men sport shaved heads and the women wear head dresses with the vulture emblem on the front. The Dark Guards stand like statues across the tiny village. The guards are eight foot tall and ominous. They each have a sword on their side, a laser rifle, and a large spear with a glowing aura on top. A group of women stand around the fresh fruit court. A woman hiding her face with a hood attached to a brown robe stands close to the pear and apple stand. Two other women begin to argue with one another. They are also wearing hooded outfits. The two women are AMBER and RUTHIE.

AMBER

I was in line first. Quit. Wait your turn.

RUTHIE

I am hungry.

The two girls begin to shove one another. The guard at the fruit stand and the merchant hurry out from behind the stand to control the confrontation. The merchant leaves the stand. The original hooded girl steals several pears, hiding them into her jacket. A tattooed PATRON yells.

PATRON

Sire, they steal our food!

The guard turns toward the stand. The hooded woman dashes down an alley. The guard pulls his staph., lowering it toward the running girl. A laser fires from the blue aura. The beam hits a destroyed trolley car at the alley's entrance. The trolley is destroyed even more as metal shards squirt through the air. The girl escapes through the alley.

The merchant and guard turn toward the two arguing women. They are gone. The merchant shakes his head, returning behind his stand.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - NIGHT

The hooded girl sits on a bench. She picks up the pear and begins to cut it. Amber and Ruthie enter the hall.

RUTHIE

We are going to get caught.

The hooded girl raises her head, slowly removing her hood. JULIE eats a slice of her pear straight off the blade.

JULIE

We have to eat.

AMBER

If we get caught, we will die.

JULIE

If we don't eat, we will die. I am the one that got shot at.

AMBER

We were in grabbing distance of those creatures.

RUTHIE

And our people have no problem with tattling on us.

JULIE

They are scared. They have no one to stand up for them.

AMBER

I still don't understand why the men can't bring the food?

JULIE

They have to have the mark and they must be shaven.

Julie savors the fruit.

JULIE (CONT'D)

We are allowed to cover our heads, it's safer if we do it. The men are out looking for travel.

AMBER
How much did you manage to steal?

JULIE
Two days at the most.

RUTHIE
We have to get out of this town.
We've stolen it dry.

JULIE
When the men return, we will leave.

AMBER
How do you think Tamera and Cindy
are doing?

JULIE
Searching for pioneers is
dangerous. I hope they are okay.

RUTHIE
Why don't one of us just get the
tattoo?

Julie stands up quickly. She bites her bottom lip and proudly pushes up her chin.

JULIE
That goes against the purpose. If
we allow ourselves to be subjects
to the grind, we are enslaved by
it. If we take the mark, we no
longer believe in god.

AMBER
I still believe. Mark or not.

RUTHIE
He would understand.

JULIE
No he wouldn't, Devine *devotion*.

Julie offers the girls some fruit.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - ARROWHEAD STADIUM - KANSAS CITY - NIGHT

The locker room is in ruin. Everything in the room is messy and unorganized. Marquez sits, reading an old issue of sports illustrated. He stands, tossing the magazine down on the bench. Marquez walks toward the exit. A shadow rushes past the opening. Marquez pulls his sword from his side.

The once great Roman slowly walks to the door. Metallic CLANKING outside and down the hall. Marquez slowly exits. A sword comes crashing toward his neck. Marquez blocks the blow. He begins to attack. His fear turns into a smile.

MARQUEZ

I saw a shadow creature.

YDAL

I have been called worse in my days.

Marquez hugs Ydal.

MARQUEZ

Have you seen any of the others?

Ydal nods.

YDAL

Mary and the others are outside. They don't want to be cornered indoors.

MARQUEZ

How have you been?

YDAL

Hungry.

MARQUEZ

We will be in paradise soon.

YDAL

I am so sorry about Emily. She was a good girl.

Ydal lays her head on Marquez' shoulder.

MARQUEZ

We all have been lied to and misled, but now we know who we can trust.

Marquez places his hand on the side of her head.

EXT. - ARROWHEAD STADIUM - SUNRISE

Ydal and Marquez walk from the tunnel and onto the field. A fog rolls into the stadium. A light snow begins to fall. Mary, Gwyn, Arthur, Jovial, Julian and the Shipmaster stand on the Chief's emblem at midfield. Marquez is met with many hugs and kisses from the ladies.

Smiles spread across the warrior's faces. Jovial meets Marquez with the traditional Roman arm shake. Arthur does the same as Julian pats him on the back.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The surroundings of the White House are disgusting and vile. Cars are flipped over, burning wildly. The pavement have large chunks missing, and the landmarks have been defaced and devalued. Inside the luxurious black fence the White House grounds are in perfect condition. Several hundred vultures overrun the nasty streets. Hundreds of humans line the boulevard with their heads bowed down. All the man have the tattoo and shaven heads. The women's heads are covered with black turbans. Hundreds of Dark Guards line the streets between the humans and the White House. A stage sits near the front gates leading to the White House. Thirty large white steps lead to the huge platform. A lone noose hangs from a metal octo-frame in the center of the stage. A large cutting blade is attached to the metal rod that holds the noose. Hundreds of guards line along the back of the platform and on both sides of the steps. A large carriage pulled by twelve Clydesdales slowly travels down the street. Behind that carriage are two smaller carriages pulled by Tennessee Walkers.

The horses stop where the line of Guards begin. The human servant driving the cart hurries down the wooden steps, opening the doors to the carriage. The servant lowers a set of golden steps from underneath. Six little girls exit the carriage. They stand patiently for a few seconds. They are not wearing anything over their heads. An elegant Laidiun steps from the carriage. Her long, curly hair dangles below her shoulder-blades. Her blue eyes sparkle under the dreary sky. She wears a long blue gown. The girls surround Laidiun as she walks down the street. Laidiun passes the guards. The Guards transform into stone statues. The blue light still shines from their rods. Laidiun walks up the steps and onto the platform. The guards behind her turn to stone. Their staphs still burning brightly. The little girls casually sit on the steps as Laidiun reaches the platform. She steps proudly to a microphone that dangles from the rafter.

LAIIDIUN

People, humans, I have come to your planet for help. I require a pure blood to save my race. I have destroyed all that I fear is impure. I have sanitized your planet. During my stay I have created the perfect combination of DNA for my people. But atlas, it has been stolen from me.

The crowd boos.

LAIIDIUN (CONT'D)

I will reward those who bring it back to me, but until that day, your rations will be cut in half. Those who don't bear the mark will be executed on the spot. Don't be fooled by the guards. They will activate if approached by anyone who doesn't bear the mark. I must take a short trip to my home planet. When I return, if my work isn't returned - I will destroy all that remain on this god forgotten planet. In my absence, you shall obey your new messiah, your Antichrist - If you still believe.

Laidiun holds up her hands. Two smaller carriages approach. The carriages stop. The human jumps down from the driving rig and rushes to the door. The doors open. From the first Carriage; Merlin exits. From the second Carriage; Lancelot exits. They walk down the road. The people kneel as they pass. CINDY and TAMERA are in the crowd just left of the parked carriages.

CINDY

We should report back.

TAMERA

Yeah. Before those creatures notice us.

They slowly disappear through the crowd. Merlin and Lance step proudly up the stairs. The little girls lovingly touch their boots as they pass. The little girl's eyes switch colors as they watch Lance and Merlin step toward Laidiun.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Angela sits in front of a small fire, roasting a vulture on the open flame. CRUNCHING of leaves throughout the woods. Angela cautiously moves her eyes upward, but continues to turn her food. She cuts a piece of meat from the bird. A shadow creeps upon her.

ANGELA

Are you hungry?

URIC (O.S.)

Aye.... But I am not allowed to taste food any longer.

ANGELA
You are a vampire?

URIC
You are not scared?

ANGELA
I can take care of myself.

Uric leans in to sniff her.

URIC
You have a familiar smell.

ANGELA
I know more of you than you do me.

URIC
I haven't fed in weeks.

ANGELA
That's how I knew you were not
strong enough to attack me.

URIC
The cities are locked down at
night. They fear the undead.

ANGELA
They fear what they cannot explain.
And technically you are the undead.

URIC
I never looked it that way. How do
you know?

ANGELA
I was there. You know my mother.

Uric sniffs. Uric smiles.

URIC
You are the daughter of Sarah and
that feeble Julian.

ANGELA
You know Julian is my father?

URIC
I was aware of the plan. I just
didn't think they could execute it.
How did you escape?

Angela smiles as she rips the flesh from the stick. Uric slowly steps closer.

INT. CAVE

A smaller Angela fights against the Dark guards.

INT. BROWN UNIVERSITY

A teen Angela sits in a room full of out-of-towners, studying from an electronic device sitting in front of her.

ANGELA (V.O.)

I was being trained by their warriors. I was being taught by their educators. I was being hidden from my mother. As a child, my mother told me the stories. She told me of the prophecy. Everyone thought I was too young to understand, or too small to remember, but I never forgot. Now she is being kept for her blood and I am being hunted for my DNA.

URIC (V.O.)

How did you escape?

EXT. COMPOUND

Two dark guards approach a teen Angela as she stares upward. They quickly jerk her off her stool as the first two suns slowly begin to rise. They cover her face with a black hood.

ANGELA (V.O.)

I was never allowed to see the sun. You could only imagine how excited I was to discover their were seven of them.

EXT. DESSERT

Uric glances up to the moon.

URIC

I'm not a big fan of a single sun, much less seven of them. Not good for my complexion.

ANGELA

I was only allowed to go outside at night. One night I thought to myself, am I alive? I decided I was not. At first chance, I would escape. A few weeks later I demanded to see the sun. She allowed me, and by luck, or maybe it was supposed to happen, two ghastly riders on black hellish steeds breathing brimstone and snorting fire attacked her stronghold.

URIC

Two of the horsemen.

ANGELA (V.O.)

Those two riders caused enough chaos to allow me to escape.

URIC

What about the riders?

ANGELA

They were captured. They are to be executed. Do you know of them?

URIC

This, Laidiun, possesses more power than I ever imagined, for she captured two of the four horsemen.

ANGELA

I know of them. Actually, she has three. That's how my mother was captured. She intercepted the rider who carried Sarah.

Angela holds up a NEW WORLD TRANSLATION book.

URIC

Where did you get that?

ANGELA

One of those destroyed cities I had to travel through.

URIC

Do you believe?

ANGELA

It is the word my mother taught. I trust in my mother. Why? Do you no longer believe?

URIC

Look around. Does the good word ever talk of such events?

ANGELA

It really depends on how you interpret the words. It's up to the reader. Faith is up to the reader as well. Do you still have faith?

URIC

The creature seduced me as he has many others. But as those others, the creature also lied. Do I believe? I believe I need to feed, or I will die.

Angela stands, pulling both swords.

ANGELA

Lucky for you, food has arrived.

Uric stands. He turns toward the forest. A small group of New World Hunters approach the camp, five in all. A HUNTER quickly steps into the area.

HUNTER

Show me your mark or prepare yourself for death.

HUNTER 2

He is not shaven.

HUNTER 2 pulls a revolver.

URIC

Here is my mark.

Uric casually steps forward, turning his hand to the hunter. Uric quickly snaps the hunter's neck and feeds unmercifully. Angela attacks just as quick. She quickly beheads two of the four remaining men. The other two Hunters open fire with their shotguns. Angela deflects the shells away with the blade of her swords. An impressed Uric continues to feed. Angela quickly kills the remaining two hunters. Uric continues to eat.

ANGELA

When you are done, we need to leave. They will send more.

URIC

What makes you think I will follow you?

ANGELA

It seems I am lucky. Where I go, food goes. For vampires, uncontaminated blood is scarce.

URIC

I am the last of my kind, that I am aware of.

ANGELA

All the more reason.

URIC

Where do we go?

ANGELA

I go to free the men who freed me.

Uric snickers.

URIC

They were summoned here to destroy me and the others who oppose your captives.

ANGELA

Then this should get interesting.

Angela pours water over the fire.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Codex Gigas!

She walks into the forest. Uric smiles and continues to feed. Uric drops the lifeless man. He curiously follows Angela.

EXT. RANCH - WASHINGTON - NIGHT

CHRIS, ART and TUBA steal horses from a barn in the middle of nowhere. The three men round up six horses the old fashion way. A hundred yards away nestled just beyond a large field of corn rests an old farm house surround by several abandoned vehicles. A light smoke slithers from the chimney. Dogs BARK. An interior light comes on, followed by the porch light. A angry OLD MAN slams open the screen door.

OLD MAN
What's going on out here!?

He pumps a shotgun. He FIRES wildly into the darkness. The three men hurry to escape with the horses. Tuba climbs upon his horse. He kicks. They race up the hill. He is holding the bridals to two other horses. Chris gets on his horse. They scamper off, leading two more fine stallions away. The old man runs across the yard, yelling obscenities. The dogs BARK furiously. He pumps the gun. He FIRES into the cornfield. Art struggles to the top of his horse. He grabs the reins to the final two horses. Art kicks his horse. The steed slowly begins to gallop away. The old man aims up the field. He FIRES. Art lunges forward, almost standing up on the horse from the thrust from the bullet. Art rides into the night. A heavy rain violently falls to the ground. Chris and Tuba seek shelter underneath a shed. They make sure the horses are tied properly.

CHRIS
Did Art get away?

TUBA
I think so. I was in front of you.

Art approaches the shed.

CHRIS
Here he comes.

TUBA
He's probably breaking the back of that poor horse.

CHRIS
Too many biscuits can ruin the gravy.

Art slumps over.

TUBA
(SHOUTING)
Hey, you can sit up! He's not shooting at us anymore!

The horse slowly walks to the shed. Art does not move as the horse slowly steps forward. Chris jumps from his horse. He races to Art. Chris reaches up.

CHRIS
Buddy, are you okay?

Chris pushes Art's body back. Blood oozes from the gaping hole in Art's back.

TUBA
What's wrong?

Chris shakes his head. Chris pulls the reins from Art's clinched hand. He walks the two horses to Tuba.

TUBA (CONT'D)
Are we going to bury him?

CHRIS
No. We need to get out of Dodge, or we will end up like him.

Chris turns the horse around. Pats him on the hind-side. Chris walks back to his horse and climbs up.

TUBA
One less mouth to feed.

Tuba lowers his head. They lead the stolen horses into the down pour.

INT. TARGET - NIGHT

Cindy, Julie, Amber, Ruthie and Tamera rummage through the destroyed Target looking for supplies and camping gear. The girls carry lanterns to light the store. Tuba and Chris enter the store, leading the horses. Amber and Ruthie notice the men entering first. They are happy. They rush to the men. The two teens happily pet the horses.

RUTHIE
Nice. Six in one night.

AMBER
What? You couldn't get seven?

CHRIS
The amount of horses, that's all you notice?

Chris and Tuba dismount. Tamera approaches her brother. She kisses Tuba on the forehead.

TAMERA
Glad to see you didn't go and get yourself killed, brother.

CHRIS
Yeah. We were lucky.

Julie and Cindy approach from a dark isles.

JULIE
Where is Art?

CHRIS
He wasn't as lucky.

Amber and Ruthie's glee turn to turmoil.

JULIE
Okay... We knew some of us would
die. Suck it up girls.

CHRIS
Are you really that cold hearted?

JULIE
No. I just understand life.

CINDY
She's right. Cold or not, there is
nothing we can do.

CHRIS
I just think you should show some
compassion.

JULIE
I didn't ask for this. You act like
I am the leader. I am just a
reporter, a reporter that believes
in god. I won't sell out my faith

CINDY
Neither will I.

CHRIS
Okay. We all have the same goal.

AMBER
Yeah. What exactly is our goal?

JULIE
Well, Amber. I don't know.

TUBA
We need to figure something out. I
don't like living on the run.

RUTHIE
I had a dream last night. I dreamt
we meet god.

AMBER
What did he look like, Ruthie?

RUTHIE
I can't think of words to describe
him.

TUBA
What happened?

RUTHIE
He led us to victory.

JULIE
Where do you meet him?

RUTHIE
I couldn't tell, but we were led to
him by a woman and a man. He was
different. He had long blonde hair
and a sexy-ass smile.

CHRIS
One of us, a true believer?

RUTHIE
No. A warrior, two warriors. The
man had a mark upon his hand. He
could only travel at night.

CINDY
Sounds like a bloodsucker, if you
ask me.

TAMERA
What did this mark look like?

RUTHIE
It was a seven with a circle around
it. It was on his hidden on his
hand. The circled burned and the
seven oozed blood.

Tuba shakes his head and walks off.

EXT. CITY STREET - WASHINGTON - EARLY MORNING

Uric and Angela walk down an abandoned street. Hundreds of
wrecked vehicles block the street. Bushes and weeds have
grown up, through the pavement, and around the debris. Shadow
creatures jump on top of the cars and across the buildings.

ANGELA
You see 'em. Don't you?

URIC
Yeah, I see them.

ANGELA
How many do you think they are?

URIC
There are nine.

ANGELA
Are you sure?

URIC
I have a special knack for this.

ANGELA
Why are they not attacking?

URIC
They are scared.

ANGELA
Of what?

URIC
We show no fear. They feed off of fear. They cannot figure out what I am.

ANGELA
I'll kill six, if you can get three.

Uric smiles.

URIC
The one with the fewest kills hunts for dinner. That goes for my dinner also. None of that vegan crap.

ANGELA
You eat humans.

URIC
I guess you better win then.

Angela stops, dropping her denim jacket to the pavement. She pulls her swords. She spears a shadow creature hanging from a nearby street light.

ANGELA
Little behind?

The shadow creature dissolves from the touch of the cold steel.

URIC
Impressive.

ANGELA
You better catch up.

Angela and Uric battle with the shadow creatures. The shadow creatures attack quickly. Uric and Angela work great together. They watch each other's back, defending off an onslaught of hit-and-run attacks. They eventually kill seven of the creatures. The final creature stands in-between Angela and Uric.

URIC
That little maggot is the tie breaker.

The shadow creature has nowhere to run.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - MORNING

Laidium stands in the Presidential office, drawing silly symbols on Barrack Obama's painting. MERLIN and LANCELOT enter.

LAIDIUM
I'm just glad this idiot didn't ruin the country before we could.

MERLIN
Your seekers have returned, my lord.

LAIDIUM
Were they successful?

MERLIN
Yes. They have returned three of the holy riders.

LAIDIUM
What of the fourth?

LANCELOT
He was destroyed in the initial fire storm.

LAIDIUM
Where are they now?

MERLIN

Area 51.

LAIDIUN

Is that not the immortal's headquarters?

LANCELOT

The immortals are on the run. Their god has ignored their torture.

LAIDIUN

These riders, are they human?

MERLIN

We are running tests at the facility. We are sure they are unlike any human.

LAIDIUN

And the validity of their god?

MERLIN

Plenty of literature, but no proof.

LANCELOT

I was there during the great crusade, no artifacts where found. We have been here just as long as they have, and we have been careful not to leave any proof. I suggest we not over look their god, until we fully disprove him.

MERLIN

With all due respect, my lady, are you sure earth is the planet we should rebuild on? It has many defects.

LAIDIUN

Our planet has no viable resources to abstain our existence. We have been scavenging space ever since. We have sent re-con to many galaxies and many planets, this is our greatest option. I will return with the remainder of our race. While I am gone, do not lose this planet.

LANCELOT

How long will you be gone?

MERLIN

In your absence, my queen, we shall rule this land with a clad iron fist.

Lancelot leans closer to Laidiun.

LANCELOT

Your work will be secure. How long will you be away from us, my lord?

LAIDIUN

A few months, but before I leave; we shall parade our prisoners to show our might. I will leave a thousand guards behind and several thousand troops, that should be plenty to secure the planet. There isn't many noncompliant humans remaining, but we do need the ones that are still alive. We must have our slaves. Any who defy you while I am away, punish them harshly and swiftly. If their god shows his face, *destroy him*. The compliant citizens, give them power, very limited. Force the people go to the gathering place, so they can watch their precious little satellites. Teach them how we took over their planet. Show them how we captured their leaders. Instill in them how we mean business, and allow them to be witnesses to their new humble lives.

MERLIN

What of the immortals?

LAIDIUN

Find them. Use them as examples.

Merlin and Lancelot begin to leave. Laidiun whistles.

LAIDIUN (CONT'D)

I have heard rumors of shadow creatures on this plane. Have you heard anything?

Merlin turns with a smile on his face.

MERLIN

No, my Lord. We have destroyed all the shadow creatures. Thousands of years ago.

LAIDIUN

You must not lie. They destroyed our planet. We chose this system because it was not logged. If they are here, we need to exterminate them before they grow.

LANCELOT

I will research that myself.

LAIDIUN

This is our last stop. This must become our home.

LANCELOT

Will you see him when you return?

LAIDIUN

He has fled. He has silently conceded that I am now ruler.

Lancelot bows and exits.

MERLIN

I will keep an eye on him, my lord.

Merlin quickly exits.

INT. TARGET - LATE EVENING

Amber, Ruthie, Cindy, Julie, Tamera, Tuba and Chris pack their supplies. Uric and Angela sneak through the defunct shopping center. Uric and Angela prepare themselves for a surprise attack. Julie strolls through the doll section of the toy department. A girl wearing a turban and carrying an assault rifle turns the corner to the doll section. Uric rips the rifle from her hands, slamming her into the Baby-sitter's Club dolls. Uric feeds from her neck. The girl struggles for her freedom. A stunned Julie drops the doll she has in her hands. Uric continues to feed from the unidentified woman, blood covers his mouth, dripping from his chin. Uric glances up.

URIC

I'm sorry. Did you want some?

Uric holds the woman's head up. Julie SCREAMS. The group rush to her aid. Angela approaches from the other end of the toy department, pointing her cross bow at Julie.

ANGELA

Everyone, get your hands up.

Angela walks to Uric, still feeding. Angi rolls her eyes as she looks down at Uric.

URIC

I must eat.

AMBER

Who is that?

URIC

She is an unholy.

Uric pulls his boot knife. He cuts the woman's hand off. He tosses the severed hand in front of Julie. The "616" tattoo is on her hand.

TUBA

Who are you?

ANGELA

We are believers, just like you.

RUTHIE

How can a vampire believe in god?

URIC

God made me, you fool.

JULIE

So, you pledge your allegiance to god?

Uric wipes the blood from his lips.

URIC

And the flag of the United States of America.

Uric places his hand on his heart and begins to hum the National Anthem.

TAMERA

He is cursed by god. And an asshole.

URIC

I pledge my life to his creation. I will not allow a foreign siege of his work. He, I do not speak with anymore, but that doesn't change what is best for me. Humans call me a threat. Do you know how these creatures view me, with my tainted blood and carnivore cravings?

CHRIS

How can we trust, you will not feed on us?

URIC

You don't. I am in more danger than you. They can convert you.

TAMERA

How do we protect ourselves?

ANGELA

I have traveled with this man for weeks. He is no danger to us.

CINDY

We just can't kill the unholy. They have rights too.

Uric drops her lifeless body and steps forward.

URIC

What?!

ANGELA

The moment they allowed the tattoo on their skins, they forfeited their right to live. That's not the leader's law, but god's law.

JULIE

Who are you?

ANGELA

Just a girl. Who believes in Jehovah, and trusts in mankind.

Uric turns his head with curiosity.

URIC

You said his name.

JULIE

A god without a name is like a army
without a leader.

ANGELA

Jehovah is both.

A humbled Uric wipes the blood from his chin.

URIC

I will be proud to stand beside you
in battle.

TUBA

Even with you two, we are still
heavily out numbered.

CHRIS

We have not been able to find any
more survivors.

ANGELA

They are out there. They just need
to know there are others who feel
the same.

CINDY

Those who are not in hiding become
examples.

URIC

Then we must show them we stand
tall.

TUBA

How?

URIC

Well, tubby.

TUBA

It's tuba.

URIC

I know some people that can help.

Angela smiles.

ANGELA

And we know where they are.

JULIE

We should hurry. If this one found us, I am sure there are more close behind.

Ruthie glances at Uric's wrist, but does not say anything.

CINDY

Chris, get the horses. We leave now.

Chris and Tuba exit. Uric follows them.

ANGELA

Do you have any ideas?

JULIE

Plenty, but not enough people to carry it out.

ANGELA

If it's his will, it will be done.

JULIE

You don't have to preach it to me, but those who tummy's rumble and injuries bleed may need that sermon later.

ANGELA

Not worth having - isn't worth fighting for.

Angela smiles really big.

INT. AREA 51 - MORNING

Eight guards lead Rider Maladar, Rider Cosabien, and Rider Bastain down a long corridor. REBORN - STRYPER. The three riders are bound to each other through rings of fire. The fire circles their wrists, around their waists, and across their ankles. They are led into a room with three television cameras placed in the center of the room. Three large circular glass cannisters stand across from each camera. Each casing has a green substance flowing inside. Each cannister houses a dark figure, suspended in the green goo. Laidiun and Lancelot wait patiently for the Riders to be brought before them. The Riders SNARL and drool. The Riders are led behind Laidiun, and then to the front of the tubes. The Riders attempt to break their bindings. The Horsemen are shocked with a stream of electricity racing from the blue orbs held by the dark guards. Rider Maladar spits in Sir Lance's face. Lancelot grabs the staff from the guard.

Lance smacks Rider Maladar behind the knee. Rider Maladar goes down to the floor. The dark guards quickly lift the Horsemen to his feet. Lancelot tosses the staph back to the guard.

RIDER MALADAR

Je-hov-ah.

Maladar SNARLS.

INT. CITY

The dark guards and dark leaders force the Unholys to watch the large video screens. ALTERNATING SHOTS: Unholy's reactions and Laidiun's press conference.

EXT. BALTIMORE - NIGHT

Angela and the Believers watch from the outside window of a television shop that is abandoned, but still operational. Chris carries a large plastic Igloo ice chest.

EXT/INT - ANYWHERE USA

Other Believers in forgotten lands and ignored cities watch as they remain hidden from the Unholys.

EXT. WASHINGTON - NIGHT

The Immortals inside RFK STADIUM watch on the cracked Jumbo-tron.

INT. AREA 51

Laidiun stands before her new world, and the captured horsemen.

LAIDIUN

This planet has held captive my people for years. Behind me is a prison for my fellow natives, they fell from the sky with no hostile intentions. Instead of helping them, this planet captured them, tortured them, and studied their advanced technologies only to better themselves. In the name of your science, our people were murdered.

Laidiun's eyes swirl with dark and gloomy colors.

LAIDIUN (CONT'D)

There are things in the universe that you, as humans, are not meant to understand. Today, I replace these watery graves with your own. Your god has vowed to set the wrath of his power upon this earth.

Behind them the green liquid oozes from the bottom of the glass tubes.

LAIDIUN (CONT'D)

Four Riders were slated to come and destroy the wickedness upon this planet. We have captured three of those riders and destroyed the fourth.

The glass casings slowly lift upward. Six guards gently remove the lifeless bodies of Laidiun's species.

LAIDIUN (CONT'D)

In your scriptures written by the lords of yesteryear, a king with the sir name of James was captured by our people. We have studied your Devine law and on many occasions we have used it against your will.

Laidiun holds up a King James bible.

LAIDIUN (CONT'D)

A great day is to come, a day where *your god* destroys the evil on earth and a paradise rises from the ashes. I am here to ask. *WHERE IS YOUR GOD?!* I have done, what he declared was his will. I have destroyed the evil and replaced it with a single, universal way to worship. One way of living, a righteous and fruitful life. I now will be whom you bow to. Anyone not bearing my mark, or you refuse to obey my rule - you will die. Your trial is now. The verdict is in. Those not bearing the mark; *GUILTY!* These riders were to be the most powerful of your lord's kind. Today, I will imprison them.

Mary weeps as Marquez attempts to console her.

LAIDIUN (CONT'D)

I will hold them for the world to see, and when I return from retrieving the rest of my kin, I will destroy them before your god-fearing eyes. Then you shall fear me, and not him. Pray to god in public - you will be terminated. Pray to your god in private, and you will be disappointed.

The guards force the Riders under the casings. The Riders fight the entrapment, but the guards use the orbs from the staphs to maintain order. They place the Riders into the cylinders. The casings lower. The green liquid fills the tubes until it reaches the Rider's necks. The riders aggressively attack the tubes. Large straps quickly attach to the rider's limbs. Cosabien continuously head-butts the glass. A thin metal spike raises from the back, entering Cosabien's neck, forcing him under control. Bastain's and Maladar's necks are quickly secured.

LAIDIUN (CONT'D)

Unlike your leaders, I will not kill these prisoners in vain, I shall kill them for example. I do not hide what I do. I do not hide my intentions. If you follow my word, you will live. You could live forever, for my people can cure your ailments. From the ashes I have cast upon your sands, you can rebuild the rubble to paradise. A paradise that you don't have to fear. If your god was almighty, he has tucked his head inside his holy ass and weeps for my mercy.

The casing locks.

LAIDIUN (CONT'D)

I fear not your lord. And his name shall be forgotten from your tongues. Ask Laidiun, and you shall receive.

Merlin smiles as his beard changes colors. Lance lowers his head.

EXT. RFK STADIUM - NIGHT

A furious snow falls to the field. The snow is dirty and moist.

The Immortals stand on the Redskin's emblem facing the west end-zone. Angela and the Believers ride toward the Immortals. The Immortals are cautious, for they notice Uric. An ashamed Uric stares away from the Immortals as they approach. Marquez aggressively approaches the Believers. The Believers stop. Uric dismounts. He cautiously approaches Marquez, holding his hands up in a submissive manner. Marquez walks slowly towards Uric, his hand planted firmly on his sword's hilt. Uric passes Marquez, bends down to one knee, lowers his head before Mary.

URIC

I have strayed, and I have brought
shame to your husband's kiss.

A blood tear rivers down his face.

URIC (CONT'D)

I do not speak with your lord, but
from this day forth, I shall bleed
in his name until I carry no more
breath inside this useless vessel.

Uric offers Mary his hand. Mary grabs Uric's hand.

MARQUEZ

Are you asking to be saved?

Uric turns his head to Marquez.

URIC

I am asking for forgiveness.

MARY

You are, what you are, because god
created you that way. God let you
die. Jesus gave you a purpose. The
creature is what destroyed your
will, not your heart. Our faith is
about resolve. I hear it in your
voice.

Mary places her hand underneath Uric's chin. She raises his head, looking him in the eye. A soothing smile dances across her face.

MARY (CONT'D)

I see it in your eyes. I expect to
see it in your sword.

URIC

What of my impurity?

Uric shamefully drops his fangs.

MARY

When he returns he will purify your blood. For now, we will make sure you keep your strength.

Mary pulls a dagger from her waist, gently slicing her wrist. Uric feeds from Mary's blood.

MARY (CONT'D)

You shall no longer trade a life for your food. You shall only kill in the act of war.

Lightning CRASHES. The dirty snow turns to a beautiful blue rain. Uric continues to feed, slowly and gently. The Immortals approach the Believers, greeting one another. Mary and Gwyn approach Angela.

ANGELA

You must be Mary?

MARY

Who are you?

ANGELA

I am just a believer.

GWYN

I feel as if I know you.

ANGELA

We are all of the same blood. Let's prove to our father his efforts and love were not wasted here on earth.

Angela hugs Gwyn and Mary. A shower of tears race down their cheeks.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Merlin meets with the newest leaders of the Unholy Ones. Four dark guards stand behind him.

MERLIN

Prepare the people, bring them before the gallows. Tonight, I show them my might. They shall fear me like no other who stood before them.

The UNHOLY LEADER lowers his head as a gesture of obedience.

MERLIN (CONT'D)
 Hitler, Bin Laden and Obama will
 seem like Ninja Turtles to my rule.

UNHOLY LEADER
 There are still those who defy us,
 is it wise to reveal her while
 Laidiun is gone?

MERLIN
 We still have the queen's fighters
 and her guards. I have trust in
 you. Your men have been properly
 trained.

UNHOLY LEADER
 Aye, Sire. They have.

MERLIN
 We should have no problem, for if
 they don't bare the mark, the
 guards at the gallows shall also
 come alive.

UNHOLY LEADER
 I see your strategy.

MERLIN
 Go. Tomorrow night we shall cut the
 neck of the divine mother. Spread
 the word, I would like to meet the
 daughter.

The Unholy Leader nods. He exits. Merlin stands. He peers out
 the window.

MERLIN (CONT'D)
 Tomorrow, I shall discover who I
 can trust.

Lancelot clears his throat. Merlin turns, sending sprites of
 electricity from one finger to the next.

LANCELOT
 Up to your old tricks?

Merlin smiles.

EXT. GALLOWES - NIGHT

Thousands of Unholys surround the gallows. Merlin sits on a
 King's throne upon the wooden stage. An English carriage
 approaches the stage.

The carriage is surrounded by several warriors of the far away world. The warriors are hideous with jointed limbs and a set of large veined wings behind their black and green armor. Two dark guards lead the carriage, two more dark guards follow behind as it makes its way through the crowd of Unholys. The blue orbs on the dark guard's staphs glow brightly. The Unholy crowd are unruly and loud.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The Immortals and the Believers prepare for attack in the back of a dark alley.

MARY

We know what to do. My only worry
are the guards.

CHRIS

Oh. I almost forgot.

Chris approaches his horse, unties the cooler.

MARQUEZ

What is in the cooler, celebratory
wine?

YDAL

Or is it a bravery beverage,
courage in a bottle?

Chris glances up. A sinister smile shines brightly. He unlocks the lid. The Believers smile with pride.

CHRIS

This is what we've been doing,
finding a way to beat the system,
without belittling our faith.

Chris opens the chest. A sickening smell comes from the chest. Julian bends down to gain a closer look. He GAGS and then vomits. Ydal looks at Julian with hatred.

ARTHUR

What the hell is that?

JOVIAL

Smells like death.

TUBA

Death in a box.

Chris pulls a severed arm from the stinky ice chest. Julie passes out small bungee cords to everyone.

Chris hands Julian an arm. Julie opens a lap top. She hacks away on the keyboard.

JULIAN

What do I do with this?

CHRIS

This is the key to *not* activate the frozen guards.

JULIE

There are forty active guards in the system right now. Only twelve are in this area. We stand a good chance at success as long as the others stay deactivated.

TAMERA

The endorphins and our blood molecules have a reaction with the metal inside the ink of the tattoo.

Tamera is excited to deliver this news.

TAMERA (CONT'D)

It's the scent that keeps the guards from igniting.

ARTHUR

Even severed?

CHRIS

Yes. We have tested it.

TAMERA

If we had the ink, we could give ourselves any tattoo, and that too should work without denying our faith.

JOVIAL

Wait! They awaken without the smell?

JULIE

No, the ink masks the smell of our blood.

TAMERA

They awaken when they get a whiff of our DNA without theirs mixing in.

CINDY

But we choose not to risk an eternity in a burning hell, therefore, we use the limbs of those who did not give a rat's ass.

MARY

He would never burn the innocent.

JOVIAL

If they have a prisoner on the stage who is not of their blood, why does it not ignite the surrounding guards?

TUBA

Once you step onto the stage, you have the tattoo, whether you allowed it or not.

Saduj smiles as he scratches his weathered head.

SHIPMASTER

How did you come across all this information?

Julie smiles and gently places her hand on the Shipmaster's shoulder.

JULIE

We know of the Immortals. We know of the quest. We have faith, but we also have someone inside. He has given away his right at paradise to save those who do not have the strength to fight for themselves.

JOVIAL

Who is your insider?

JULIE

We cannot tell you that.

MARY

Why?

JULIE

We also know there are two traders among you.

SHIPMASTER

Do you know who?

JULIE

No. That is why we won't tell you who we have on the inside.

JOVIAL

That is a smart move. You have your people trained well.

MARY

Who told you, all that you know of us?

CINDY

The man in white, our Savior, Jesus.

MARY

He does not tell you who the traitors are?

JULIE

No. He hopes they can change their heart and fight the evil within.

MARQUEZ

Then they already know of our plan.

JULIE

Maybe, but they don't know how we intend on executing it.

JOVIAL

We are wasting time. We need to hurry.

Chris hands out the severed arms at a quicker pace. All the fighters attach the arms to their person, and hide them under the clothing.

YDAL

This is gross.

AMBER

You get used to it.

JOVIAL

Everyone on my unit, let's move.

Jovial's unit consists of: Arthur, Julian, Tuba, Tamera and Julie. The Shipmaster's unit consists of: Ydal, Marquez, Amber, Ruthie and Gwyn. Angela's unit consists of: Uric, Cindy, Chris and Mary. They are on horse back. They ride out of they alley first. Jovial walks to his group. The Shipmaster grabs him by the arm.

SHIPMASTER

I have not forgotten, nor have I forgiven you for what you did to my Abby.

JOVIAL

Hate will lead you down the wrong road. You taught me that. I didn't listen. I hear your voice now. I am sorry, but I can't change what I have foolishly done.

Jovial walks off.

SHIPMASTER

That don't make my hurt any lesser.

Saduj murmurs to himself as he approaches his group.

EXT. WASHINGTON - NIGHT

The carriage doors open. Two Unholy Leaders exit. The Unholy crowd CHEERS and ROARS with glee. The Leaders reach into the carriage, jerking a struggling Sarah from the cart. Sarah fights the Leaders, but they are too strong. Sarah is only wearing enough cloths to cover her private areas. An unholy tattooist approaches. The Leaders hold a fighting Sarah as still as they can. The tattooist begins to tattoo a vulture on her stomach. The crowd CHEERS. The tattooist finishes, wipes away the blood. The warriors drag a fighting Sarah to the stage. The warriors force Sarah up the stairs and onto the stage. An Unholy Leader escorts Sarah under the noose. Merlin stands from his throne. He gleefully approaches a podium.

MERLIN

(SPEECH SHOUTING)

My hand is solid. I have been a player on this planet for a long, long time. I have seen the citizens of earth take a notion so pure, and turn it into a heaping pile of shit. I have seen man after man die in vain for the same lord, century after century. For what?

Fire trickles from his fingertips.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

His ego? A lord, I have never seen, but his name still rolls from the tips of a few tongues.

SARAH

He is real!

Merlin SCOFFS and then CHUCKLES.

MERLIN

His children are dying, yet he doesn't lift a single finger to help. His words are lying, and he does not respond to your pleas of mercy. Throughout the history of your world, millions of innocent souls have been lost in the name of god. Laidiun has taken over that role. She will give you the things your god could not. Or hasn't.

Sarah struggles. The warriors are rough with her. Sarah spits into the face of a warrior. The warrior raises his hand to smack Sarah. Merlin quickly grabs its hand.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

No, don't disgrace our lord with her hatred.

The WARRIOR lowers his head in obedience. Merlin looks at Sarah. He smiles. Merlin redirects his attention to his flock.

SARAH

I do not stand alone!

The Warrior places the noose around Sarah's neck.

WARRIOR

You shall hang alone.

MERLIN

As I was saying, Laidiun will give you the things that *Jehovah* could not.

CROWD MEMBER

What do we get?!

MERLIN

She will give you ever lasting life, as long as you obey her rule. She will give you food to fill your bellies, as long as you work before you eat. She will keep you warmth, when your bones are tired and cold, - and as long as you will stoke the fire she starts.

Merlin's beard and eyes dance with many vibrate colors.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

There will be no war. There will be
no violence. There will be no
judgment - only results.

The crowd CHEERS. Jovial's unit works their way to the stage on the left side of the street. Quietly, they sneak through the crowd of Unholys. The Shipmaster's unit works their way to the stage on the right side of the street. Cautiously, they mingle through the crowd of Unholys.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

Do you want to live forever?

The crowd RESPONDS, "YES!"

MERLIN (CONT'D)

Do you want enough food to last you
a lifetime?

The crowd RESPONDS, "YES!"

MERLIN (CONT'D)

Do you want to wake every morning
with a smile, and go to sleep every
night without a care?

The crowd goes nuts.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

All you have to do, is love her,
trust her, and most importantly,
obey her.

Merlin leaves his podium and approaches Sarah.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

This woman gave birth to a child
that desires to kill her. What say
you?!

The crowd CHANTS "KILL HER! KILL HER!"

MERLIN (CONT'D)

Laidiun promises no war. No
fighting. No dying.

CROWD MEMBER

Why do you carry weapons?!

MERLIN

There are still a small band of *Believers* that declare *JEHOVAH* their *GOD*. They stand without him, simply because he does not care. So, as I see it, they stand behind a lie and ignore the truth. We must not fight amongst ourselves, but we shall defend our beliefs. Again, I ask, "*What SAY YOU?!*"

The crowd CHANTS "KILL HER! KILL HER!" Merlin turns to Sarah.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

Do you wish to repent for your sins, and declare Laidiun your trustee?

Sarah's mouth is dry. Her lips are wrinkled and withered. She struggles to open her mouth.

SARAH

(sotto)

I praise the lord.

Merlin leans closer to Sarah.

MERLIN

Say again, they can't hear you.

SARAH

(shouting)

I praise the lord, Jehovah!

MERLIN

(laughing)

Let us see if he appreciates your act of faith.

Merlin tightens the noose. Sarah spits on Merlin. The wizard slaps Sarah. The warrior smiles. Sarah begins to recite the "LORD'S PRAYER." Merlin wipes away a tear that rushes down Sarah's cheek. Merlin walks to the side of the stage. He places his hand on the lever.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

She is in your hands!

Merlin clinches his fist, raising it high into the air. He places his thumb up. The crowd BOOS. Merlin turns his thumb upside down. The crowd CHEERS. Merlin pushes the lever forward. A door opens underneath Sarah. She swings in the air. A fire ignites across a metal rod leading upward.

The blade located at the top of the gallows turn red from the heat. Sarah's body swings back and forth. Merlin pushes a button on the top of the lever. The blade quickly swings toward Sarah's neck. Just before the blade approaches Sarah, an arrow cuts through the rope holding Sarah in the air. Sarah falls underneath the stage. The blade just misses Sarah, but decapitates a nearby Unholy Leader. The crowd becomes chaotic. The Unholy fighters, Laidiun's warriors and the dark Guards that are already activated search for the battle. Uric holds the bow that fired the arrow. Uric, Angela, Mary, Cindy and Chris fight their way to the stage. Uric leaps onto the top of the stage, quickly diving to the bottom. Uric grabs Sarah. He leaps back to the stage with Sarah in his arms. Two Unholy leaders quickly attack Uric. They are stopped by Jovial and Arthur. Uric helps Sarah onto the back of Mary's horse. Mary, Cindy, Chris and Angela ride away from the fight. The Shipmaster's unit clears their path. Angela's group quickly escapes. Ydal, Marquez, Gwyn, Amber and Ruthie fight to ensure they are not followed from the city. Uric's horse rushes toward Gwyn.

Gwynavere mounts. She helps Amber on the steed. They ride into the night. The warriors attempt to follow. Ydal and the Shipmaster trip up the warriors with an iron chain that lays across the pavement. The four dark guards, that are already ignited, rip through the streets, tearing through small buildings and wrecked vehicles. Marquez and Ruthie continue to fight the warriors. Ruthie is speared by one of the warriors. Ruthie dies a violent death. Marquez just misses saving her life. He quickly destroys the warrior. Ydal fights her way to the stage. The Shipmaster and Marquez slip down an alley. Jovial, Uric, Julian, Tamera, Tuba and Julie fight against Merlin and his mysterious powers. The group quickly kills the remaining warriors and Unholy Leaders on the stage. Merlin is strong. Arthur stalks Merlin. Tamera is struck in the shoulder. The tip of a golden blade races through her. The blade is thrust upward. Tamera is split in half. Tuba rushes to her rescue. The golden blade pierces through Tuba's heart. Two prongs surface from the tip of the golden blade. The blade is pulled from Tuba's body, the heart is snatched by the prongs. The heart pumps blood across the golden sword.

Ydal slashes her way through the Unholy citizens and warriors on her way up the metal stairs. Ydal is angry and fights with purpose. Ydal leaps to the stage. She raises her sword high into the air. A large clap of THUNDER is followed by a light mist. An energy surge pushes Julian off the stage, and out of sight. Ydal swings downward, but strikes nothing. A strong wind swirls around the stage. A spotlight from the sky shines downward. A black Apache helicopter lowers to the stage. Uric leaps to the passenger side of the chopper. Uric helps Ydal and Jovial onto the craft. Arthur goes after Merlin. Julie stops Arthur. She drags him reluctantly back to the chopper. The two climb into the helicopter.

Chris pulls up on the yoke. The chopper lifts high into the air. The dark guards maneuver across the street in an attempt to stop the craft. Two of the dark guards crash into one another. They explode! Chris opens fire on the remaining warriors and the other two animated dark guards. The guns on the side of the craft whine as the empty cylinders spin and a thick smoke pours from the units. The helicopter disappears into the night. Blood pours from the fallen Believers. Merlin is beside himself with anger. Zapping items with his electrical currents. The few remaining warriors approach Merlin. The wizard destroys them with his power.

EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT

The Immortals and the Believers gather around a huge fire. HANDS by JEWEL. They console one another on their losses. Sarah properly introduces Angela to her grandmother, Gwyn, and her great grandmother, Mary. Ydal argues with the Shipmaster. Arthur opens a bottle of Rum, sharing it with Jovial. Julie tends to Marquez' wounds. Cindy, Amber and Chris cry, accepting no comfort. Uric sits alone, starrng into the fire. The Shipmaster leaves the conversation with Ydal. The Indian warrior is unhappy. The Shipmaster approaches the fire.

SHIPMASTER

Everyone. Everyone. I must speak.

Everyone gathers around the fire.

MARY

We must decide what we want to do.

SHIPMASTER

Some of us have struggled for thousands of years to honor his word, the rest have done well not to take the mark of the beast. We have freed our bloodline. They will hunt us until each and everyone of us are dead. We have already lost friends and family during this crusade. We need to watch each other's backs. We near the end of this war, and we can win it.

MARY

We can stay together and start a colony until he comes to end this. Or we can divide up and take our chances on our own.

Ydal is passionate when she speaks.

YDAL

Together we stand stronger, but can we all be trusted?

MARY

We must show faith in each other, or our faith for him will dwindle.

SHIPMASTER

We do not have to take the fight to them any longer. We have nothing to prove. We just need to wait until he returns.

MARQUEZ

What of the Riders?

JOVIAL

They are not human. They are god's destroyers, they were sent here to destroy us Immortals.

URIC

I am not human, but I again love my maker. We should not turn our back on Jehovah's children. We rode together once, we can defeat this enemy. Our humans deserve to be in god's graces.

JULIE

Why does he not come now? Save the ones who still believe?

SHIPMASTER

We are not to ask "why."

JOVIAL

My father will save those who truly deserve to be saved.

CHRIS

I am not perfect. I have lived a good life. I have not taken the mark, but I must stay hidden in order to live? At some point, the corn must be picked.

AMBER

Speaking of corn, what about food? Is the water safe in the non populated areas?

CHRIS
We can make it safe.

ANGELA
I must stay away from all of you.

GWYN
No. My blood, Sarah's blood, Mary
and Jovial's blood, it is all pure.
They will search for all of us.

YDAL
We stay together.

URIC
We must free our brothers as we did
young Sarah.

JOVIAL
Arthur, you are quite. What do you
think?

ARTHUR
I say we free our brothers, but we
all should not go. The pure blood
need to stay hidden. The humans
need to stay safe. Only the Circle
should ride to free the brothers
and Maladar. It is our war to wage.

MARQUEZ
I agree.

SHIPMASTER
What do you say, Ydal?

YDAL
The brothers saved me once. I shall
save them, but will they kill us
after we free them. They are to
hunt all the Immortals down and
destroy us.

SHIPMASTER
I do not know.

JULIE
They will not.

MARY
How do you know?

JULIE
In my dreams our lord speaks.

URIC
He use to speak to all of us.

JULIE
He is loud and clear to me.

Gwyn quickly grabs Julie's hands.

GWYN
What does he say?

JULIE
The Circle should free the Riders.
We will need all the help we can
gather. There is one more great
war. It will decide the fate of our
planet and our souls.

SHIPMASTER
It's settled, unless anyone
opposes?

MARQUEZ
Uric, Ydal, myself and Arthur shall
ride to free the brothers.

ANGELA
I wish to go with you.

SHIPMASTER
It's not safe.

ANGELA
I am going. We should not sit
around waiting for our demise.
Besides, I have a score to settle
with Lance.

ARTHUR
I love this woman.

SHIPMASTER
So, be it. You five go and free our
brothers. Jovial; You, Sarah, Gwyn
and Mary go the mountains of
Colorado and wait for the Circle to
return.

JULIE
If Chris, Cindy and Amber are still
game, we will try to find more like
ourselves. More people who will
fight for the truth.

CINDY

They are out there. They are just scared.

SHIPMASTER

If that is your will?

JULIE

That is what he desires.

CHRIS

I am okay with that.

AMBER

Me, too.

JOVIAL

What are you going to do, Saduj?

SHIPMASTER

I am going to find out why Merlin and Lance betrayed us. Are they truly from that planet, and do they have any human in their blood.

YDAL

Find out what happened to Julian.

ARTHUR

There are still many questions that need to be answered.

SHIPMASTER

They will come in their own due time.

MARY

Tonight, let us rest and enjoy being together. Tomorrow, we set out on our quest.

JULIE

When shall we meet up?

JOVIAL

And where?

SHIPMASTER

Laidiun is to return in three months. The date is September eleventh.

JULIE

That's crazy.

SHIPMASTER

Let's meet up September second.
Jacob's Field in Cleveland.

CHRIS

That's Ohio, right?

YDAL

Why do we always meet in stadiums?

SHIPMASTER

Many exits and very spacious. The
power grids are usually still
controllable.

CHRIS

That makes sense.

The Shipmaster raises his sword.

SHIPMASTER

To the truth.

Every one slowly stands. They lay their swords against one
another. The golden blade is the last sword in the pile.

INT. HANGER 24 - AREA 51 - ARIZONA - DAY

Merlin and Lancelot stand in front of the glass containers
harvesting the Riders. Two Unholy Leaders escort Julian into
the room. He is heavily chained. Merlin turns, flashing a big
grin.

JULIAN

Why do you smile? You turned your
back on your people, and your god.

Merlin glances at Lance. He rolls his eyes.

MERLIN

That is were you are wrong. I am
true to my people, and my god.

LANCELOT

I believe it's time to give this
dog a bone.

The Leaders escort Julian to a chair. They forcefully sit him
down.

JULIAN

I've been in a chair similar to
this one before, lived through it.

MERLIN

Every system has their own race and their own god. Their own beliefs and theories. It just so happens my planet was being destroyed by its inhabitants, much like yours. Several teams were sent out by our god to find us a new home.

JULIAN

Your god is visible.

MERLIN

Yes, she is. Laidiun. She chooses to run her planet herself. She does not allow misinterpretation of her word, her word is final.

Merlin slams his fist into his hand.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

But as I was saying, Laidiun sent searchers out to find a planet that we could thrive on once again. Lance and I were sent to earth.

JULIAN

You have been here thousands of years. Why did it take so long?

MERLIN

When we first arrived, the technology was so weak. It would have taken us too long to build it up. So we waited. Then the population became too much to handle. We had to move when we did. Your technology is still behind, but we couldn't let you destroy our home. Our health is nothing like yours. We can live forever, without disease or sickness.

JULIAN

Your home?

MERLIN

Yes. We are taking over this planet. Your people will be spared to be our slaves. This planet will become something to be proud of.

Julian shakes his head in disagreement.

JULIAN
This planet was perfect.

MERLIN
Really? Why is god not here to protect it? He is leaving his people unprotected and allowing them to be persecuted. Laidiun would not allow that to happen to her disciples.

JULIAN
You will feel the mighty hand of god.

MERLIN
Will he be slapping me on the ass with it?

Julian struggles to stand. The Unholys push him down.

JULIAN
We will stop you.

MERLIN
What? Who? The Circle? The Immortals?

Merlin LAUGHS.

JULIAN
Jehovah!

MERLIN
You cannot stand to breathe amongst yourselves. I saw the attack on your two warriors at the Gallows. I saw the attempt on your life. That's why I saved you. Your own kind hates you, but you are not like the other humans. I can use you.

JULIAN
I am of god's creation. I am no different than Joe the Plummer.

MERLIN
You are an Immortal. You can be a great asset to Laidiun. Join us. You could live like a King in a land full of peasants.

JULIAN

Never!

MERLIN

(snickering)

Jehovah. When I first came to this planet that name *did* strike fear in my heart. Now I laugh at it. His own followers won't even acknowledge his name. They have stricken it from their records. It's a shame. This place needs, it deserves, a god that cares.

JULIAN

You are going to end up regretting those words.

MERLIN

No. I will use you to draw in the others. I will systematically destroy our threats. When Laidiun returns with the remainder of our people, this planet will forever be ours.

JULIAN

If someone was trying to kill me, why would they save me?

LANCELOT

You said this one was smart.

MERLIN

Because your two books tell them to. He was chosen by god. You are not to question his decision. They will come for you, either to save you or kill you. They will come.

Julian struggles in his chair.

INT. CAR DEALERSHIP - OUTSKIRTS - WASHINGTON - DAY

Chris, Cindy and Amber rest inside a large Dodge dealership. The dealership building is run down and nasty, but the showroom floor is in pretty good shape. The cars are in pristine condition.

CINDY

I don't understand why we are here?

Amber checks her appearance in one of the showroom car's side mirrors.

CHRIS

We need transportation. These vehicles are new. They are less likely to tear up and less likely to have been damaged in the fire storm.

AMBER

What about fuel?

CHRIS

Most stations still have fuel. We just have to pick the ones that have power and working pumps. Or we do it the old fashion way.

AMBER

How is that?

Julie enters from around the corner, holding two gas cans and a rubber hose dangles from her mouth. She spits out the hose.

JULIE

Do you like the taste of gas?

AMBER

No.

Julie sits the cans down, next to a Dodge Durango. She opens the gas cap, the door is already unlocked. Julie pours the gas into the vehicle.

CHRIS

Did you get us a tag?

Julie rolls her eyes. Cindy approaches the huge windows next to the front doors. The glass is covered with dried dirt. Cindy peers through a clean spot.

AMBER

Why are we getting something so big? We should get something good on gas.

CHRIS

Survivors. I'd like to get a bus, but most of them are down.

AMBER

Do we have any idea about what's going on in the other countries?

CHRIS

I would imagine the same. They didn't just come to take our country. They came for the entire planet.

JULIE

Nope.

AMBER

So, what?

JULIE

Most of the Eastern Countries were completely destroyed during the fire storm. The fire storm set off nuclear explosions. We were lucky ours were well protected.

CHRIS

How do you know that?

JULIE

Mary told me. They came from England.

CHRIS

But Ydal and Julian came from the Middle East.

JULIE

They were trapped the longest. It was Jovial who freed them. He lost a lot of survivors getting them here.

CHRIS

Sacrifices must be made.

AMBER

How close to the end do you think we are?

CHRIS

Is it possible that when you speak, that it is not always a question?

JULIE

We all were born, knowing one day, we would die.

CHRIS

It is, what it is.

JULIE

We believed in god. Now we must hold that true to our heart. We each still know one day we will still die.

AMBER

Laidiun says she can keep us alive forever.

CHRIS

Does she tell the truth? Slaves? Is that what you want to be?

JULIE

It's funny. All those who fought to abolish everything that reminded the people of slavery are now slaves.

CHRIS

If you ignore history, you are doomed to repeat it.

AMBER

I will die a Christian. I just don't want to die now.

Chris hugs Amber.

CHRIS

I will protect you.

Julie screws the cap back on the gas tank.

JULIE

You, Christians, ready to blow this pop stand?

CINDY

Guys. I think maybe you should see this.

Chris, Julie and Amber walk to the window.

JULIE

What is it?

CINDY

There's survivors in that church across the street.

JULIE

Did you see them?

CINDY
Yes. They are being locked inside.

CHRIS
Locked? By who?

Cindy points out the window. A group of thirty Unholys push more survivors into the church.

JULIE
They are cleaning up the cities.
They are burning all the holy
sites.

AMBER
They are erasing our memory through
fire.

CINDY
We have to help them.

AMBER
We are just four. They are trained
soldiers.

JULIE
They are just civilians like us.
They are forced to be soldiers. We
can take them as long as we
surprise them.

CINDY
We have to help them.

JULIE
Yes. That is our job.

CHRIS
That is what we should want to do
as fellow humans.

AMBER
Any ideas?

CHRIS
I've got one. Does everyone know
how to drive?

AMBER
I don't have a license.

JULIE
Then don't get pulled over.

CINDY
What's your plan?

CHRIS
Let's go. We don't have much time.

Chris leads the group into the back.

EXT. STREET - CHURCH - OUTSKIRTS - DAY

The Unholys force the last of the survivors into the poorly painted church.

FEMALE SURVIVOR
The lord will destroy you all for what you are doing.

UNHOLY SOLDIER
Your god is dead. Laidiun is god now.

The Soldier pushes the woman into the church. The Unholy Soldier pulls the door shut, wrapping a large chain through the handles. He locks it. Two Unholy Soldiers step out of a truck. They pull two flame throwers from the bed. They test the units. Fire shoots several feet away. The warriors begin to burn the church. SCREAMING and CRYING from inside.

UNHOLY SOLDIER 2
Should we leave, sir?

UNHOLY SOLDIER
No. Laidiun requires us to stay until the church is completely turned to ash and the Believers are screamless.

REVVING. The two Soldiers turn around. Chris sits on a dirt bike, revving the engine.

UNHOLY SOLDIER (CONT'D)
You, there. Stop and show us your mark.

CHRIS
You want to see my mark?

Chris slings him the finger.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Why don't you mark this?

Chris revs the engine. The bike takes off while popping a wheelie.

UNHOLY SOLDIER

Get him!

UNHOLY SOLDIER 2

Yes, sir.

The second Soldier gathers the troops. The flame throwers stop for a few seconds to watch the commotion. They continue to burn down the church. The church burns violently. Half of the Unholy Soldiers chase after Chris. The Unholy Soldier glances toward the dealership.

UNHOLY SOLDIER

What is that?

A glare and a shiny reflection catches his eye. A four door Jeep crashes through the dirty window. Amber is driving. Cindy and Julie are in the back.

UNHOLY SOLDIER

Open fire!

The remaining soldiers gather in front of their commander. They open fire. The bullets bounce everywhere. Amber drives the Jeep through two trucks, and then through the Soldier's line. The Jeep continues until it reaches the front door. The soldiers scatter, taking cover wherever they can find it. The Jeep doors open. The Soldiers shred the metal with a continuous round of bullets. Amber pushes the front windshield down. She crawls out on the hood. Cindy and Julie pop the top off the back. They return FIRE. Their aim is much better than the Soldiers, cutting down half of the remaining Unholys. Amber hurries to roll a chain supporting a hook from the wench. She hooks the bite of the chain onto the front door. Amber rushes to the wench, double checks her work. One of the Flame Throwers appears at the edge of the church. He ignites the flame toward Amber. She dives onto the hood. She frantically crawls into the jeep.

Julie spins around. She shoots the Flame Thrower between the eyes. Amber slams the Jeep into reverse. One Soldier leaps into the Jeep. Cindy slams the butt of her gun into the head of the oncoming soldier. The Jeep continues in reverse. The Jeep loses traction. The wheels spin vigorously, but eventually the church doors are torn from the hinges. A strong gust of fire surrounds the Jeep. Survivors rush from the church. Soldiers fire upon the Survivors as they exit. A few fall to their death. The survivors overrun the remaining Soldiers. The Durango pulls up. Chris quickly slides out.

CHRIS

We need to get everyone behind the dealership.

Julie and Cindy instruct the Survivors around the building. The second Flame Thrower approaches the survivors that are running for the dealership. He pumps his torch. He ignites a flame. The flame engulfs the survivors, killing ten. Their bodies burn as they run for safety. The Jeep rumbles out of the rubble. Amber drives the Jeep over the Flame Thrower, crushing his skull. Flames shoot from under the Jeep and around the sides. The Jeep crashes into one of the Unholy's trucks. Chris rushes over, helping Amber out of the burning Jeep. The flame from the torch is still running. Chris and Amber run from the Jeep. They jump just as the Jeep explodes! The church is burnt to the ground. An Unholy Soldier lies on the ground. He is severely wounded. Chris looks across the pavement at the wounded Soldier.

WOUNDED SOLDIER

God, please help me.

Chris and Amber struggle to their feet. Chris stumbles to the fallen Soldier. Amber follows.

CHRIS

Grab his arm.

Chris and Amber lift the Unholy to his feet. They help him around the dealership. The Church is burning out of control. The fire spreads to the nearby vehicles and several small houses next door. The platoon of Soldiers that chased after Chris finally returns.

EXT. RANCH - COLORADO - LATE DAY

A helicopter piloted by the Shipmaster lowers inside a snow covered field. Gwyn, Jovial and Mary exit the craft. Mary leans back into the craft.

MARY

Be careful.

SHIPMASTER

I am always watching my skin.

MARY

We have come too far, for too long to fail now.

SHIPMASTER

We won't fail.

Mary climbs up. She kisses the Shipmaster on the cheek.

MARY

You are the first man I have kissed
since him.

SHIPMASTER

I don't think he'll get jealous.

Mary smiles. She climbs down. She joins her children further
in the snowy field. The helicopter flies away. Jovial hugs
Mary.

JOVIAL

He was like a father to me.

MARY

He will never forgive you for Abby.

JOVIAL

Even Moses killed a man.

MARY

You must prove to him you are
worthy of his love.

JOVIAL

I am the son of the messiah, I feel
I need to prove nothing to no one.

Gwyn approaches.

GWYN

Abby raised me when mother was in
hiding. I, too, had someone else to
be my protector, but I have
forgiven you. Saduj will as well.

Gwyn hugs Jovial.

JOVIAL

I did the man wrong. I did Abby
wrong.

GWYN

I have dreamt of Abby. She was
always surrounded by fire.

MARY

Abby was a great woman. Saduj is a
great man. I am remembering things
that I shouldn't. Your father has
great trust in the Shipmaster. So
shall we.

JOVIAL

I have sinned. I have done wrong to many, but I have asked for forgiveness. I will protect this earth with my life. Not because I believe in everything I hear, but because I love what my grandfather created. I shall use it, for that is its purpose. No outsider will ever call this planet hers.

Mary pulls Gwynavere into her arms. Gwyn hugs Jovial and Mary. This is the first group hug for the three since their birth.

EXT. AREA 51 - NIGHT

Uric, Marquez, Arthur, Angela and Ydal approach a secret entrance. They slowly ride their horses down a narrow storm drain.

ARTHUR

I think releasing the horsemen is a major mistake. They were sent here to destroy the Immortals.

ANGELA

No. They were sent here to destroy the traitors of the truth. The identity of the two are still unknown. They were only doing what they were sent here to do.

URIC

God does not know who has the forked tongue.

MARQUEZ

He knows you betrayed him.

Uric's teeth drops as his anger becomes apparent.

URIC

I did no such thing. I was taken by Valadmir doing god's will, just as Bae'ala. His power was too strong. The vampire's blood was the evil that turned my heart.

Angela places her hand on Uric's shoulder in an attempt to calm him down. She quickly turns to Marquez.

ANGELA

It was the blood. Vampires were created by the lord. They were to destroy the evil seed on earth. That is why they feed by blood. They were to destroy all that was bad. They would carry the burden of their trampled soul, but the impure blood was too much. They forgot the word of god, and the truth was hidden from them. By people like you.

YDAL

You are saying god created the vampires?

ANGEL

The vampires are the angels that were cast from heaven. They are what we would call down on earth, demons. The turned is what we know as the Nephalim. They must choose their own path. Uric has chosen his.

MARQUEZ

How do you know all of this? You were born after the Armageddon.

Angela reaches in her saddle bag. She holds up a NEW WORLD'S TRANSLATION BIBLE.

ANGELA

It was all written for us to know, before it actually occurred.

ARTHUR

Getting back to my original fear, the Horsemen are still ordered to destroy the two traitors.

MARQUEZ

Not true. Ordered to destroy Immortals.

ANGELA

It's a chance we will have to take.

URIC

I know where I stand. I stand behind god.

ANGELA

Lilith was god's first. He then made her the leader of the vampires, so she could destroy the evil seed. She was the bad seed at first, Jehovah felt she could find the evil quicker, but she was taken in by the devil's shine.

YDAL

Shine?

URIC

Possessions and control. I know the desire. Lust and greed.

ARTHUR

I, too, felt the evil. Betrayal. I did enjoy the spoils of life, but I tried to lead an honorable life without his word in my ear. I wandered.

MARQUEZ

We have done wrong and we all tried to right the doings. We must trust one another.

YDAL

Julian is the traitor. He was going to kill me in the temple. In fact, the brothers spoke.

MARQUEZ

What did they say?

YDAL

They knew he wanted to kill me. They were going to allow it.

MARQUEZ

Did Julian really kill a child?

ARTHUR

I could not find the proof. He says he was charged wrongly and convicted before given trial.

YDAL

Sid could not find any solid proof either.

MARQUEZ

Laidiun is not in the bible.

ANGELA

Laidiun is the Antichrist. God did not tell us she would come from another system. She does exactly what the truth revealed. Her presence is revealed in the devil's bible.

MARQUEZ

No proof that even existed.

URIC

It was written and lost.

ARTHUR

Is she aligned with the devil?

ANGELA

I feel not. The devil still walks among us, but chooses to remain hidden. Laidiun scares him.

URIC

What of the shadow creatures?

ANGELA

They are the work of the devil and not Laidiun.

MARQUEZ

We have a lot on our plate.

URIC

God shall not put more upon us than we can handle.

ARTHUR

I just wish the lord were here.

They reach the end of the trail. The Riders dismount.

URIC

I smell the Brimstone from the Nitemares. Our horses are too small for their powerful bodies.

ARTHUR

We shall acquire the hell-horses.

URIC

I will not let you down.

Uric quickly disappears through a small opening in the wall.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The snow comes down violently. A small wooden house rests in the middle of a valley. A soothing black smoke pours from the chimney. An orange flame flickers through the misty window. A long brown tunic covers a man's face that walks down a dirt road. The path is lined with Joshua trees. He uses a crooked cane to make his way down the freshly shoveled path. The steps leading to the small house is covered with a deep thick snow. The man slowly and cautiously walks up the steps. His footprints are deep. He steps across the porch, the footprints disappear. He pulls out a small skeleton key. His hands tremble as he pushes it into the keyhole. He turns the key. The friction from the metals are a bright red and sparks fly from the center of the keyhole. The man wearing the brown tunic enters the cabin. He hangs his cane on a hat rack in the corner of the room. The cane turns into a black viper and quickly exits across the threshold.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A figure wrapped in a Native American quilt sits in a rocking chair across from the fire. The fire burns aggressively inside the fireplace. The fireplace provides the only light in the room. The figure reads from an old leather bound book, slowly rocking. The letters engraved inside the leather appear to be frozen droplets of water. The figure lays the book into his lap. The figure slowly acknowledges the man wearing the brown tunic. A fire swirls around the Figure's pupils. His irises appear to be an eclipsed sun. The flames becomes darker as he speaks, starting at a pale orange, ending at a burning red.

RED-EYED MAN

You have brought me my ring?

UNIDENTIFIED MAN

Yes, my lord.

The man humbly kneels, holding out his hand. Shadow Creatures frolic and chase one another in the dark room. Others hang from the ceiling and kneel underneath the rocking chair. A brave Shadow Creature lowers itself from the ceiling, peering into the unidentified man's eyes. The man shows no fear. The Shadow Creature opens its mouth. A stinky mist sprays across the man's face. The man holds out his arm, opens his palms. The ring shines brightly in the dark room. The fires quickly die. The Shadow Creature joyfully spins back to the ceiling. The figure in the rocking chair quickly lays the book on the table next to him. He leans toward the ring. Slowly, reaching for the treasure. The diamonds sparkle in the darkness. A raging fire burns in the center jewel as a grayish mist swirls around the stone.

Hundreds of creatures bang on the jewel from inside the stone. Their eyes anxious to escape their prison. Drool rolls down the Red-Eyed Man's chin. Its hand slowly getting closer to the ring. The man in the brown tunic closes his palm. The room becomes pitch black. The fire inside the fireplace slowly begins to burn again.

RED-EYED CREATURE

I was afraid you would not recover this ring before Laidiun returned. It is the only thing that can hold her. She is too powerful for the Immortals. I find her amazing. Yet, I am repulsed by her presence. Are you sure the Immortals are unaware of your intentions?

UNIDENTIFIED MAN

Yes.

The man's hand slowly moves toward the Red-Eyed Man's bony fingers.

RED-EYED MAN

You have served me well. I will protect you as much as I can. It is a matter of time before he returns. Go. Do not allow anyone to know your role in this tragedy. If anyone discovers your identity, kill them. For they will surely kill you.

UNIDENTIFIED MAN

Will I be allowed to walk freely in your paradise?

RED-EYED MAN

Serve me well, I shall reward you accordingly.

The Red-Eyed Man grabs the book from the table. He turns to the center. A white glow shoots to the ceiling from the book. CRASHING. The man turns, nothing is there. The man turns back to the Red-Eyed Creature. It is gone, a black smoke rises from the chair where he sat. The unidentified man stands. He walks toward the door. The door thrusts open. The Savior stands in the threshold. His foot stands on the head of the viper. A fire rages where his face should be.

JESUS

You do not know of the suffering you are about to cause.

UNIDENTIFIED MAN
Maybe I do. I just don't give a
damn.

The unidentified man walks directly through the Savior.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The man in the brown tunic disappears across the porch. The top of the snow burns vividly. The Shadow Creatures swing from one tree to the next. One falls and splatters in the burning snow. It shakes its head free of the snow. It runs off, leaving tiny prints in the snow.

INT. RANCH HOUSE - COLORADO

Gwyn opens her eyes, sweat pours from her forehead.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Merlin sits behind the Presidential desk scanning a folder. Two Unholy Guards stand in the doorway, waiting for Merlin to direct them. A hand quickly wraps around Unholy Guard One's mouth. A dagger shoots through the back of his neck and through his chin. His head ripped from his shoulders. The second guard struggles to pull his sword. He is beheaded in a matter of seconds by the golden sword. Merlin peers through the small rimmed glasses sitting at the end of his nose.

SHIPMASTER
Where's Julian?

Merlin smiles. He removes his spectacles.

MERLIN
You did not come alone?

SHIPMASTER
Sarah is with me.

MERLIN
Are you here to finish off Julian,
or did you come for me this time?

SHIPMASTER
I do not trust those who spit in
the wind.

MERLIN
Trust, is an issue with all the
Immortals.

Merlin stands. He slowly approaches the Shipmaster.

SHIPMASTER

It is time for one of us to leave
this place.

The Shipmaster's eyes glow an evil red.

MERLIN

I knew you were more than just an
everyday Immortal.

SHIPMASTER

You will not live long enough to
know exactly what I am.

MERLIN

Don't you mean, who you are?

SHIPMASTER

The Immortals trusted in you. The
people of this planet once looked
up to you. You have turned your
back on them all.

MERLIN

No. I am not of this land. I may
have tricked the people and fooled
the Immortals, but I was never with
their cause. This planet is perfect
for my race. Although it is dying
because the human race is killing
it. We will nurse it back to
health. Earth shall thrive once
again.

SHIPMASTER

Enough talk.

The Shipmaster taps his sword on the expensive desk. Merlin
raises his hands, electricity runs from one hand to the next.
Merlin slings the electricity volts at the Shipmaster. The
Shipmaster deflects the surges away with his golden sword.

MERLIN

You cannot defeat me.

SHIPMASTER

I already have.

The Shipmaster lunges for Merlin. The battle is furious and
fierce. The Shipmaster does everything in his power to
destroy all electrical current stimulators in the room.
Merlin fights with class and skill.

The Shipmaster fights with no fear and a beastly viciousness. Merlin's powers entangle the Shipmaster, jerking him to the ground. Merlin straddles the Shipmaster. Electrical currents circulate Merlin.

MERLIN

Your end is here. Your lord should
thank me for your death.

The Shipmaster LAUGHS. All the lights begin to POP and blow out. The only light in the room is from Merlin's fingers and the currents weaving around his body. CHATTERING. A confused Merlin scans the room. A horde of vicious Shadow Creatures attack Merlin. Merlin electrocutes three of the Shadow Creatures. There are too many for Merlin to handle. The Shadow Creatures drag Merlin toward the Oval Office doors. Merlin SCREAMS. A band of Shadow Creatures help the Shipmaster to his feet. The Shadow Creatures hold Merlin in the threshold. The Shipmaster approaches the wayward wizard. The Shadow Creatures slowly rip away Merlin's skin.

SHIPMASTER

You have your tricks. I have mine.

MERLIN

I stood alone.

SHIPMASTER

Just imagine. He supposedly has more power than me. I do wish for this world not to be ruled by him, but I cannot allow some foreign entity to just waltz in here and take what I've worked so hard to control. This planet is mine and everyone on it, shall bow to me!

The Shadow Creatures pull Merlin's bones apart. The Shipmaster's eyes roll with fire. The Shadow Creatures bow with the utmost form of respect. They want to touch Saduj, but they are afraid.

INT. AREA 51 - NIGHT

The Immortals slowly approach the containers housing the Riders. The Riders are awake, floating inside the tubes. The Riders become violent when the Immortals pass their watery prison.

YDAL

You still think this is a good
idea?

MARQUEZ

I never thought this was a good idea, but it's our only hope. We cannot fight the entire planet and the Unholys. We need their help.

ARTHUR

If they choose to help.

URIC

Even with god's will, we would not stand a chance. We need their power.

ANGELA

If we can't get along and fight along one another's side, we don't stand a chance.

ARTHUR

This will be our last battle. We cannot afford not to lay it all on the table.

URIC

I agree. It doesn't matter who we like or who we don't. We must fight as one to defeat this enemy.

MARQUEZ

Yes.

YDAL

Today we show god why he chose us.

Ydal holds up her sword. Uric, Marquez and Arthur all touch swords with Ydal. Angela pulls out her pistols. She checks the clips and then slides them back in the opening. She slams them shut.

MARQUEZ

Does anyone know how to open these bad boys?

YDAL

I do. I watched Sid do it a few times.

Ydal sheaths her sword. She walks behind a large computer tower. She searches for a few seconds, locating a toggle switch. Ydal flips it. The liquid inside the tubes begin to bubble. Ydal puts her hands on a huge lever. She pulls it downward. The liquid inside the tubes begin to lower. The captured Horsemen fight violently.

The glass on the outside of the tubes begin to crack. Ydal turns a blue knob counter clockwise on the panel. The tubes slowly rise. Some of the liquid oozes onto the floor. The Immortals prepare themselves for battle. Maladar, Cosabien and Bastain rip themselves from the tubes. The Riders are hideous without their armor. Angela steps in front of the Immortals. She lowers her pistols. Gently, she places them into her holsters. Bastain sniffs Angela. Maladar and Cosabien sniff Angela. Angela stands strong. Bastain reaches for her hand. Uric attempts to stop him. Bastain pushes Uric against the wall. Arthur and Marquez start to attack. Angela holds up her hand.

ANGELA

No! Wait!

Bastain grabs Angela's hand. He slowly turns it to reveal the backside. There is no tattoo.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

He's checking for the mark of the beast.

Angela leans closer to Bastain and whispers.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

(sotto)

I am the last of the pure bloodline. You must obey me. I was born after Armageddon.

Bastain sniffs. Bastain ROARS. He jerks Angela behind him. Bastain slowly stalks Uric. The Vampiric-Viking approaches with confidence.

URIC

You do not remember me?

Bastain stares into Uric's eyes.

BASTAIN

You are not the same.

URIC

(laughing)

Neither are you, my friend. We are what our master made us. There is a reason, but I do not know it. Does he still speak to you?

BASTAIN

No. My last command was to destroy the Immortals.

URIC
Do you know what goes on here?

BASTAIN
I do.

URIC
We are not the enemy, for we still
fight for his word. His truth.

BASTAIN
You have strayed.

URIC
I am human.

BASTAIN
You are not.

URIC
I am an advanced human. If you cut
me, I will bleed. I can die and I
do think for myself.

Bastain turns to his brother and Maladar.

BASTAIN
We will not harm the Immortals
until he speaks to us again.

MARQUEZ
Will we stand together, once again?

Maladar approaches.

MALADAR
If it is his will, we shall fight
among your side.

Bastain looks at Ydal. Bastain smiles.

BASTAIN
I knew you were the strongest.

YDAL
I was taught by the toughest.

COSABIEN
Where is Mary?

ARTHUR
She is safe.

BASTAIN

We all must unite, for only one
battle will follow.

ANGELA

We are going to have to fight to
get out of here.

BASTAIN

That is not a battle, that is just
fighting.

MALADAR

We must find our weapons.

YDAL

I think I might know where they are
hidden.

COSABIEN

Take us.

Ydal quickly exits the room. The three ghastly Riders follow
her. Marquez and Arthur approach Angela.

ARTHUR

Leaving here will be filled with
blood.

She softly pats him on the chest and nods.

INT. AREA 51 - HANGER 17 - NIGHT

Two Unholys guard the unit. The Immortals and the Horsemen
approach the guards. The guards tremble with fear. Angela
approaches.

ANGELA

Do you have the keys?

The guard on the right holds up the keys. Bastain stands on
one side of Angela, Cosabien stands on the other side. Angela
grabs the keys. The Brothers grab the guards by the neck at
the same time, lifting them high into the air. They choke
both men to death, dropping the lifeless bodies to the
ground. Angela unlocks the door. The three Horsemen enter.
Bastain recovers his war hammer and sword. Cosabien reclaims
his axe and sword. Maladar rejoices with his two swords. The
three Riders put on their armor. Bastain rushes to the corner
of the room. He reaches for a golden box with two birds on
the front and each side. The box is suspended in the air by
two gold chains. Bastain does not touch the box.

BASTAIN

The covenant. How long has it been here?

ANGELA

I don't know.

YDAL

It was here when we first arrived. Sid told me that it was found in the early 1900's. It was hidden here for its safety.

COSABIEN

This devil woman searches for that box.

MARQUEZ

Why has she not taken it?

ANGELA

They don't know what it is? Besides, only one of true blood can touch it.

YDAL

Julian.

ANGELA

What?

YDAL

That's why they didn't kill Julian? He is supposed to open it. That was the dream I had.

Ydal quickly turns to Angela.

ANGELA

Yes.

YDAL

Do you know who your father is?

ANGELA

Not sure.

YDAL

Julian?

MARQUEZ

It can't be.

YDAL
He was in love with Sarah. Trust me
it's making sense.

ARTHUR
Explain it to us slower folk.

YDAL
Not enough time. We must get to
Colorado.

ARTHUR
Do you know who Sarah's father is?

Ydal smiles.

YDAL
Relax. You are Gwyn's only love.

Arthur moves his head in the "I don't know" manner.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - COLORADO - LATE DAY

The snow is thick and plentiful. Jovial splits wood. An enormous army of Unholys ride on horseback toward the ranch. Jovial notices the army. Mary and Gwynvere exit the house. They cautiously walk across the porch. Sarah approaches from the barn.

SARAH
Should we run?

MARY
We will not escape.

GWYN
What should we do?

MARY
Pray.

The three women slowly walk toward Jovial. BlackJack leaves the axe in the tree stump. He slowly walks to the women. Jovial pulls his sword.

JOVIAL
I shall protect you.

MARY
Drop your weapon. This is one fight
we cannot win.

The Unholy army approaches. An Unholy Leader dressed in black armor rides away from the group. He gallops toward Jovial. He throws back his hood. Lancelot circles the family for a few seconds. No one speaks.

LANCELOT

I see you are smart enough not to fight us.

JOVIAL

Why do you betray us?

LANCELOT

I am not betraying anyone. I fooled you. I am loyal to my people.

Lance LAUGHS grand as he rubs his hands together.

LANCELOT (CONT'D)

In fact, you should feel very stupid.

GWYN

I trusted you. I prayed about you. I was never answered.

LANCELOT

He could not read our souls, nor our minds, or our hearts. We were blank to him. He probably thought you were crazy when you prayed for my name.

JOVIAL

This is not over.

Lancelot waves in a small unit. Four riders leading a carriage roll in behind the Immortals.

LANCELOT

I am sorry this is not first class, but it will have to do on such short notice.

SARAH

How did you find us?

LANCELOT

We have our ways. Now, let us hurry. Laidiun returns soon.

The guards strong-arm the four Immortals into the carriage. The guard locks the carriage door. Lancelot WHISTLES. The Army rides away. The carriage follows.

The ring lays in the snow, where Jovial stood. Lancelot dismounts. He picks up the ring. Lance smiles.

EXT. AREA 51 - NIGHT FALL

The Immortals and the Horsemen are now on their horses and Nitemares. The group ride around a long chain-linked fence. Hundreds of armed Unholys await near the end of the fence. The Immortals and the Horsemen slow down.

ANGELA

They are so many of them.

MARQUEZ

I have won with these odds before.
Right, Maladar?

Maladar ROARS.

URIC

No sense in delaying.

Uric kicks his horse. He charges. Ydal and Arthur follow close behind. The entire group charge into the battle. The conflict is fast and furious. The Unholy soldiers are unskilled and clumsy. The Immortals and the Horsemen are defeating the Unholys easily. Only one Unholy shows great skill with a blade. The fighter wears black armor with a gold mask. The Gold Fighter charges Ydal. They collide violently. The Gold Fighter takes the fight to Ydal. Bastain and Cosabien notice Ydal is having trouble with the Gold Fighter. They fight their way through the Unholys to help her. Marquez and Angela clear their side of the battlefield.

MARQUEZ

Why do they not use guns?

ANGELA

They are saving the ammo for the big war. These warriors are expendable. Laidiun will use her own fighters.

CRASHING. THUMPING. STREAKING through the sky. The Circle become quickly confused. The horses go insane. Four dark guards soar across the blue sky. They land violently in the middle of the battlefield, destroying several of their own fighters. The dark guards step on the Unholy warriors as they approach the Immortals.

URIC

That is more of challenge.

Maladar charges the dark guards. Ydal is doing everything she can to stay alive against the Gold Fighter. The brothers change course, going after the dark guards. The guards swat the Horsemen away like bugs attacking their legs.

ANGELA

We cannot defeat them.

ARTHUR

We must retreat. Regroup!

MARQUEZ

Yes. We must build an army of believers.

URIC

(yelling)

Fall back!

The Immortals fight their way away from the dark guards. Ydal still struggles against the Gold Fighter. The Horsemen retreat with the other Immortals.

BASTAIN

Where is lady Ydal?

URIC

She still is engaged.

Uric turns his horse around. Ydal lays on the ground. No weapons in her hands. Her horse lays dead on the ground beside her. The Gold Fighter straddles Ydal. A sword waggles high in the air, held in the killing position. Uric leaps from his horse, with his vampire speed and quickness, using only three strides, he reaches Ydal. The Gold Fighter slams the sword through Ydal's neck. Uric kicks the Gold Fighter off of Ydal. The sword remains lodged into Ydal's throat. The Gold Fighter proudly climbs back upon his horse. The Fighter circles Uric as he protects Ydal. The Gold fighter removes his hood. The mask remains on his face. Flowing blonde hair falls onto the fighter's shoulders. The fighter holds out his hand. The sword lodged into Ydal's neck rips away, flying back into the Gold fighters hand. The fighter sheaths his sword. The fighter kicks its horse. The Gold Fighter rides back toward the compound. Uric turns his attention to Ydal. The others have finally caught up with Uric. They fight off the remaining Unholys as Uric attends to Ydal. The Gold fighter turns his white steed around. He and his horse races toward the wounded Ydal. The other Immortals and Horsemen are again engaged with the Unholy soldiers. The dark guards slowly approach the area. Uric covers Ydal's wound with his hand. Uric vigorously attempts to stop the bleeding. Uric begins to feed. The Gold Fighter rides past the group of Immortals and into the heart of the battle.

The Fighter's horse leaps Uric. The Vampiric-Viking raises his head, blood drips from his fangs. The Gold Fighter swings downward. Ydal's front side is completely severed. Blood pours from the wound. Uric quickly tries to stop the bleeding. The Gold Fighter escapes into the distance, weaving in-and-out of the oncoming dark guards. Uric feeds from Ydal's wound. The Gold Fighter stops. The Fighter checks the sword. Ydal's blood drips from the blade. The Gold Fighter carefully sheaths the sword into a plastic container. The Fighter pulls a large white tusk from the saddle bag. The Gold Fighter BLOWS into the tusk. DEEP RUMPLING. The few remaining Unholy soldiers retreat. All the Immortals and the Horsemen rush to Ydal's aid. Blood drips from Uric's chin. Bastain aggressively charges Uric.

MARQUEZ

What have you done?

RUMBLING. The four dark guards become stationary. A cloud of smoke appears from their base. Fire shoots from the bottom of the statues. The four dark guards thrust into the air, like rockets leaving a platform. They zoom off into the sky, streaking by the Immortals and the Horsemen. Angela quickly blocks Bastain's blow toward Uric.

ANGELA

It was not the vampire.

Uric's hand rests gently upon Ydal's throat. The other half of her body lies close by.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

A happy Lancelot enters admiring the ring. Merlin's parts are still laying through out the room, dried blood covers the walls and the papers on the desk. The Shipmaster sits in the chair at the desk. His gold sword lays across the Presidential desk. The Shipmaster stares out the window. His feet up on the window ledge and his back turned to the door.

LANCELOT

Have you decided to take the offer
of lady Laidiun?

The Shipmaster wheels around with a devious smile.

SHIPMASTER

Is that how you see it?

LANCELOT

You are here, Merlin is not.

Lance glances throughout the room, surveying the damage.

SHIPMASTER

I have chosen to come here for my own reasons.

LANCELOT

She returns in three days.

SHIPMASTER

Did you have any problem retrieving the Immortals?

LANCELOT

No. But don't forget our deal.

SHIPMASTER

How can I forget your deal?

LANCELOT

I gave you Merlin.

SHIPMASTER

I gave you lady Gwyanvere and the others.

LANCELOT

Yes. It was a nice surprise to see Sarah there.

SHIPMASTER

Aye, I allowed her to fly the Helicopter back after I destroyed Merlin. I'm sure she told them how brave and violent I was.

LANCELOT

You spin such a fine web.

SHIPMASTER

You despise the earthlings, but yet you are glamoured by lady Gwyn.

LANCELOT

She is an Immortal. We can breed with them. Their blood will not poison ours.

SHIPMASTER

I sense more than breeding. You do know Sarah is not your child?

LANCELOT

I know. But Gynavere will mother my child. She will be the first.

SHIPMASTER
No. Angela is the first.

Lance SCOFFS.

LANCELOT
Angela? Sarah's child? Who is her
father?

SHIPMASTER
You do not know?
(standing up)
Julian. That is why I allowed you
to capture him.
(long beat)
He did not escape, did he?

LANCELOT
No. We allowed him to leave.

SHIPMASTER
(with much anger)
WHY?

LANCELOT
We wanted to track him to the
Circle.

SHIPMASTER
Did Laidiun not inform you that I
already told her where to find the
Immortals?

LANCELOT
No.

SHIPMASTER
That causes us a problem. A serious
problem.

LANCELOT
We can draw him in using Sarah.

SHIPMASTER
We will have to.

LANCELOT
Who did Laidiun send for the
Circle?

SHIPMASTER
We no longer need the Immortals,
the Circle, or even the Horsemen.
We only need Ydal's blood.

LANCELOT
That should be easy enough.

SHIPMASTER
(chuckles)
You don't know lady Ydal.

LANCELOT
What should we do with the family?

SHIPMASTER
Put them on display. The Immortals
will come for them.

LANCELOT
I will rack them.

SHIPMASTER
No. I have a better idea.

Saduj quickly stands. Lance steps back with his hand on his sword. The Shipmaster smiles as he exits the room. Lance quickly follows.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - JACOBS FIELD - SEPT 1 - DAY

Amber, Chris, Julie and Cindy gather around the Manager's office. The office door is glass. On the other side of the glass, in the locker room, are hundreds of survivors. They walk around talking. They are exhausted and hungry. An Unholy soldier is bound and gagged in the center of the club house. Two muscular men tend to the wounded inside the locker room.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE

A woman with dirty long hair and bruises across her face enters. SIERRA is of Mexican decent. Her hair is black as night and her eyes just as dark.

CHRIS
We have done the best we could do.

CINDY
You cannot be serious. We are out
numbered a thousand-to-one. We can
not find food - medical supplies
are short. There has been no
indication that any others are
still alive.

SIERRA

We are not soldiers. They are not soldiers. We don't stand a chance with farmers and preachers, carrying pitchforks and hatchets.

JULIE

If we truly believe in the word of god. We have no choice.

CHRIS

We all have a choice.

SIERRA

It's suicide.

CHRIS

I am not giving in to the mark of the beast, no matter how hungry I become.

AMBER

We still have one more day until the others are supposed to return. We wait at least one more day before we decide anything. I will go out tonight and try to find some food, maybe revamp our supplies.

CINDY

I will go with you.

CHRIS

I will go as well. We will make it, for our god is a mighty god.

SIERRA

Be safe, although the world is asleep, there is no rest for the wicked.

Chris SMIRKS and then SCOFFS. NO REST FOR THE WICKED - OZZY. Bible verses from Revelations flash in the black spots around the credits. UNHOLY NEWS CASTS: TV and Radio spots that solidify the power of Laidiun. The announcements advertize the crucifixion of the Immortals on December 25th.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Bright fluorescent lighting flickers down a long corridor. The walls are made of poorly painted cinder blocks. Mary, Sarah and Gwanvere are chained to the dirty wall. Eight Unholy guards enter.

MARY
Where is my son?

GUARD
He is about to become a legend.

MARY
What are you talking about?

GUARD
You will soon see.

The guards unlock the chains. They jerk up the women. The guards escort the ladies to the door. The door opens. Jovial is being pushed, beaten and battered into the hallway. Eight more guards force Jovial down a second corridor.

JOVIAL
(screaming)
Mother!

MARY
Jovial!

Mary tries to run to him. The soldiers are too many. One soldier punches Mary in the stomach. She goes down to her knees.

GWYNAVERE
Stop it!

GUARD
This is just the beginning.

Another guard leans close to Mary.

GUARD 2
You thought what your husband went through was wrong, wait till you see what your son must endure.

JOVIAL
Mother!

Mary is drug outside the room, into the hallway. Two of the guards rip her clothes away from her body. Mary holds out her hand, reaching for her son. Jovial holds out his hand, reaching for his mother. Mary is drug down the bloody hallway. She is forced past Jovial. Their fingers touch for a few seconds. The guards kick and beat Jovial unmercifully. Their fingers part. Sarah attempts to save her grandmother. Her face is slammed into the cider blocks.

Gwynavere elbows her captor. She rushes into the hallway. One of the Unholy guards punch her in the face. The guard wraps Gwyn's chains around her neck. The Unholy guard drags Gwyn back into the room. The Unholy guard kicks Gwynavere as she attempts to crawl back into the hall. Mary SCREAMS! An Unholy guard throws Sarah on the ground. He quickly lays on top of her, smashing her face onto the floor. The walls and floors are covered with Immortal blood.

GUARD 3

Where is your god?

Jovial is held down by four Unholy guards. The Unholys defile Mary. The mother does not speak.

JOVIAL

I will kill every single one of you.

GUARD 2

Sure, you will.

Jovial stares at his mother with sadness and guilt.

MARY

Call to your father!

They drag Jovial down the hallway as his mother fights for respect. Gwynavere's head hits the cold concrete flooring. Her eyes roll back into her head.

INT. HOUSE

The room is decorated in a Seventy's style. Many colored lights swirl from the ceiling. The walls are plastered with yuppie posters and a thick smoke rolls through the room. Several couches line the walls and those couches are filled with hippies making out. A shirtless male with leather pants and boots staggers through the room, holding an empty Jack Daniels' bottle. He kicks in a door housing a blacklight poster. He wobbles into the room. Gwynavere lays on the bed. Her eyes are closed and her hands and feet have been duct-taped together. The shirtless man violently slings the bottle against the wall. He sits on the bed next to Gwynavere. Geralod brushes back her hair.

GERALOD

I hope I haven't kept you waiting long.

Gwynavere attempts to speak. Geralod places his hand over her mouth and suggests she should "shut up" with his finger. He hysterically begins to LAUGH. Gwyn's eyes dance with fear.