FADE IN:

INT. HELL - DUNGEON - NIGHT

Abrasions and claw marks cover the walls.

DEMON #1 and DEMON #2 (serpent heads on human torsos) drag VANESSA (human, early 30s, athletic figure, covered by a tattered prison garb, unconscious) down the dingy hall.

A DEMONIC ARM lunges from a cell and reaches for Vanessa. Demon #1 KICKS the cell, the arm retreats.

Lights flicker on and off and illuminate Vanessa and her escorts. Her bare feet scrape against the floor.

Vanessa opens her eyes, studies her surroundings. Her eyes flare open, she jerks about.

VANESSA
Where are you --

Demon #1 PUNCHES her in the belly. Vanessa’s head plummets, she cascades into silence.

A wall EXPLODES. The demons drop Vanessa, protect themselves from the debris.

KOJO (hellhound, four foot tall, large head, bobbed tail, one brown eye and one blue) soars through the hole.

Demon #1 unsheathes his sword.

Kojo leaps, locks his jaw around his throat.

Demon #1 drops his blade beside Vanessa.

Vanessa snatches the sword from the ground, hollers as she cuts down Demon #2.

With wide open eyes, Vanessa hacks away at Demon #2’s corpse. Blood splatters on her face.

Kojo WHINES.

Vanessa leans back, a wicked smile crosses her lips.

EXT. HELL - DUNGEON - NIGHT

SHRIEKS wail into the night as dungeon BURNS in the background, its illuminates the sky.
Vanessa, sword in hand, smiles at the carnage. Kojo WHIMPERS at her side.

GRAVIS, 30s, tall, solid build, speaks with an demonic voice, grins at the cruelty.

GRAVIS
I like your fortitude.

Vanessa spins in a circle. Kojo crouches into attack position, GROWLS low.

VANESSA
Who are you? What do you want?

GRAVIS
Who I am is eclipsed by what I can offer you.

VANESSA
I have no time for riddles.

Vanessa trudges past Gravis.

GRAVIS
You had beautiful hair...

MEMORY HIT - HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

VANESSA, teens, overweight with classes, sits. KATY, teens, pours chocolate milk in Vanessa’s hair.

Katy and other STUDENTS mock Vanessa with laughter.

BACK TO SCENE

Vanessa curls her hair with her finger.

VANESSA
What is it that you offer?

A devilish smirk crosses Vanessa’s lips.

INT. SAN DIEGO - MÍLAS RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - MORNING

SUPER: ONE YEAR LATER

On the night stand, a funeral flyer, “Victoria Owens, sunrise December 10th, 1985, sunset on January 21st, 2000”.
KATY (early 30s, long hair, fair skin, and shapely legs) rests with one leg atop the covers in red silk shorts.

JUAN (mid 30s, short black hair, brown skin) sleeps beside Katy under the covers.

A loud obnoxious song blares on the phone.

Katy jolts awake, jumps to her feet. She dances on the bed, off-beat. Her hair bounces about. Juan’s eye flares open, he scowls.

KATY
Don’t act like this ain’t hot!

JUAN
Turn that shit off!

KATY
Can’t hear you! Too much sexy percolating over here.

Katy pounces on Juan, he groans. Katy grabs his hand, massages her thighs.

Juan huffs, rolls over, grabs Katy’s phone, shuts off the alarm. Katy frowns.

KATY (CONT’D)
You’re no fun!

JUAN
It’s the morning...

KATY
You’ve been horizontal long enough.

Katy grabs her phone, scrolls down her playlist, selects a repugnant song.

Katy hops to her feet, gyrates her hips.

JUAN
That’s it!

Juan tackles Katy, she laughs. He grabs her phone, turns off the music. Juan climbs out of bed, phone in hand, struts to the window.
KATY
What are you doing --

Juan OPENS the window, hurls the phone into the yard.

KATY (CONT’D)
Are you kidding me?

JUAN
Good toss, right?

Katy folds her arms across her chest.

KATY
Is that good conflict resolution?

Juan shrugs.

JUAN
I’d give it seven out of ten...

Katy frowns.

JUAN (CONT’D)
Besides, I was curious to see if your OtterBox was worth it.

Katy HUFFS, plops onto the bed.

Juan strides over to the walk-in closet, exits with a black suit in hand. He hums an indistinctive tune.

Katy sits in bed, folds her arms across her chest.

INT. MÍLAS RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - MORNING

A box rests on a stool beside the bar.

Juan, in a black suit, purple shirt, black, purple and silver striped tie around his shoulders, sips a cup of coffee.

He adjust his wedding band.

Juan studies the box, reaches into it, retrieves a yearbook.

Katy enters. Her tight fitting yoga pants and tank-top steal Juan’s attention. He sets the yearbook on the island.

Juan exhales deep. Katy eyes herself up and down.

KATY
What?
JUAN
If there was time...

KATY
For...

Katy blushes, glides over to the island, leans over it. Juan glances at his watch.

JUAN
I can only afford to give you a hard three, but it will be the best three minutes of your life.

KATY
Oh really? Should I take that as playful banter or a challenge?

Juan smirks, slides behind Katy.

JUAN
Take it in the manner that pleases you the most.

Juan leans against Katy’s backside. Juan kisses Katy on the back of her neck, she moans.

She places her hand on the side of Juan’s face.

JUAN (CONT’D)
I have a surprise for you, but only if you tie my tie.

Katy sighs, turns around, grabs Juan’s tie.

She shakes her head as she ties his tie.

Juan digs into his pocket, sets her phone on the island.

JUAN (CONT’D)
Slightly disappointed...

KATY
Whatever! Secretly, you know you love my music!

JUAN
I’d rather slather myself in radioactive waste than --

Katy tightens Juan’s tie too tight, he GRUNTS. Her eyes fall upon the yearbook.
She collects it.

INSERT -YEARBOOK

Katy flips through the pages, signatures litter each page. She stops at Vanessa’s photo.

She rubs her fingers over Vanessa’s picture.

JUAN (O.S.)
Even with all you’ve done, the scars still remain, huh?

BACK TO SCENE

Katy closes the book.

JUAN
You okay?

KATY
Sorry, I got distracted and forgot to move this stuff yesterday.

Katy curls her hair with her finger.

She plummets to the floor, holds her belly, groans.

JUAN
What’s going on?

Sweat drips off her face.

JUAN (CONT’D)
Kathryn?

Katy stands erect, wipes her brow.

KATY
Just a cramp... Nothing a pill won’t cure.

JUAN
You sure?

KATY
Go!

Katy smiles, pushes Juan to the door.
JUAN
I hope you aren’t reverting back to your mean girl days...

Katy frowns. Juan opens the door, takes a step out.

KATY
Hurry home.

Juan peeks inside.

KATY (CONT’D)
I have plans for your body.

INT. HEAVEN – DERRICK’S RESIDENCE – OFFICE – NIGHT
A modest office with book shelves filled with scrolls and old, ancient text. Dust cannot be found anywhere.
A desk with scattered papers. A picture of Derrick and Iman, a middle eastern man, rests on the corner.
DERRICK, mid 30s, clean-shaven, large feathered wings folded behind his back, trudges to the desk.
A VIRTUAL SCREEN pops up in the air.
With bloodshot eyes, he scans the screen.

INSERT – VIRTUAL SCREEN
A profile of Kathryn Laine Milas.
Under her picture lies the “JUDGEMENT” Field with a RED and a BLUE circle. The Blue circle has a check mark.

BACK TO SCENE
In the background, his phone RINGS. Derrick sighs, exits.

DERRICK (O.S.)
Hey Canton...

Silence.

DERRICK (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Yeah, I saw it. She should go to hell for that!
INSERT - VIRTUAL SCREEN

The computer screen GLITCHES. The picture changes, but the name remains the same. The RED circle has a check mark.

BACK TO SCENE

Derrick enters with his phone to his cheek.

DERRICK
I’ll get done.

Derrick ends the call. He touches “SUBMIT”.

He exits.

The picture reverts back to Katy’s photo, the RED circle remains checked.

INT. GYM - DAY

Mirrors line the wall, a layer of matting covers the floor and exercise equipment lie scattered about.

SAMANTHA (female, early teens, overweight) throws a punch. Katy flips her and slams her on the mat.

GIGGLES fill the air. Katy cuts her eyes at her students. They fall silent.

Katy helps Samantha to her feet.

KATY
Your turn.

Afraid, Samantha nods.

Katy’s eyes shift to the door. JACKSON (30s) steps inside. He meets her eyes, grins and fades into the background.

Katy throws a punch, Samantha flips her onto her back, slams her onto the mat.

Katy connects eyes with Jackson, he hides a smirk.

KATY (CONT’D)
Perfect.

Katy hops to her feet.
KATY (CONT’D)
Remember, you should only use these moves as a --

STUDENTS
Last resort!

KATY
And remember --

STUDENTS
Confidence keeps bullies at bay!

KATY
Class dismissed. I’ll see you all next week!

Students hustle to the locker rooms.

Jackson emerges from obscurity.

JACKSON
Well played... your acting skills are formidable.

KATY
Her self-esteem means more than a little soreness...

Katy bends over, reaches into her bag. Jackson step close to her, puts his hand on the small of her back.

Katy takes a deep breath, shuffles in reluctance.

JACKSON
Hasn’t stopped you before...

KATY
From inviting you to my class?

JACKSON
From feeding your curiosity.

Katy stands erect, flashes her wedding ring.

JACKSON (CONT’D)
Ah, the source of the world’s greatest dissatisfaction.

Jackson hands her his card.

JACKSON (CONT’D)
You don’t have to live with an unsatisfied palate.
Jackson exits.
Katy studies the card, motions to rip it, stops.

EXT. GYM - DAY
Katy finds Jackson, who helps his son into the car. She dashes over to him.
Jackson regards her.
  KATY
  Listen, I, uh...
Katy puts a hand on Jackson’s shoulder and one on her belly.
  JACKSON
  You okay?
Katy vomits blood all over Jackson.
She collapses on the ground and blacks out.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY
Katy, unconscious, lies in her hospital bed with an IV in her arm and tubes in her nose.
Juan, with bloodshot red eyes, sits beside Katy. He takes a firm grip of her hand.
Doctor O’TOOLE, 50s, short black hair with touches of gray, stands in the doorway.
  O’TOOLE
  Mister Milas?
  JUAN
  Yes?
O'Toole enters, he extends his hand out to Juan. Juan accepts and shakes it.
  O’TOOLE
  Doctor O’Toole, Internal Medicine.
  How are you holding up?
Juan glances at Katy, returns his gaze to O’Toole.
  JUAN
  I don’t... What’s happening? Is she going to be okay?
O'TOOLE
Oh, the test did not come out as we expected --

JUAN
What are you saying?

Silence.

O'TOOLE
It breaks my heart to tell you but, your wife has pancreatic cancer.

JUAN
Are you serious?

O'TOOLE
Her toxicology report shows that she may have been self-medicating, taking high amounts of painkillers.

JUAN
Painkillers... Why does she feel the need to fight alone?

Juan shakes his head.

O'TOOLE
Unfortunately... the cancer has spread and caused severe internal bleeding. But, the baby is safe.

JUAN
Baby?

O'TOOLE
Your wife is six weeks pregnant --

Juan POUNDS his fist into the wall.

JUAN
Is there anything you can do? You have to do something!

O'Toole shakes his head.

O'TOOLE
I’m sorry, but there is nothing we can do, except ease the pain...

Juan leans against the wall, slides down to the floor. He covers his face and CRIES.

O'Toole crouches down, puts a hand on Juan’s shoulder.
If ever you need to speak to anyone, please don’t hesitate to...

Juan shakes his head.

A nurse will be checking in soon.

Juan nods, keeps his eyes on the floor.

Juan wipes his tears away, takes a deep breath and takes her hand. Juan takes her hand to his lips and kisses it.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Katy, in bed, breathes shallow. Tears trek down her eyes as she stares at a small photograph.

A black and white photo with a baby.

Juan enters, takes a calming breath.

Why salt open wounds?

Katy cuts her eyes from the photo.

I killed her, the least I can do is look into her eyes...

Juan shakes his head.

He sits beside Katy, envelops her hand with the photo. He leans his forehead on the back of her hand.

Katy meets Juan’s concerned gaze with a warm smile.

Must you look so gloomy? It really taints the mood in here.

Juan smirks.
KATY (CONT'D)
I think... this is going to be the last sunrise I see...

Juan’s eyes grow wide in alarm.

JUAN
Don’t talk like that... I’m not letting you go that easy.

Katy smiles.

KATY
After my family died, I thought I would never smile again, but you...

Katy squeezes Juan’s hand.

KATY (CONT’D)
Made me a liar.

Rain falls from Juan’s eyes.

KATY (CONT’D)
They say life is pain. Recently, I wouldn’t know...

Silence.

KATY (CONT’D)
My pain is almost over. Yours is about to begin...

JUAN
Prayer and the warm thought of you will have to do...

KATY
Promise me that you’ll find someone who wants to help my kids.

JUAN
(struggles)
I will...

KATY
And for the love of God, please learn how to tie a tie!

Juan chuckles.

KATY (CONT’D)
I’m sorry... for not being able to have your child.
Katy’s eyes drop to the bed. Juan, with a stern visage, lifts her chin, their eyes connect.

JUAN
Give her a kiss for me when you see her on the other side.

KATY
What should I call her?

Silence.

JUAN
Her name is Mira.

Katy closes her eyes, tears moisten her cheeks. Her smile fades, she ceases to breathe.

Juan stands up, shakes her by her shoulders.

JUAN (CONT’D)
Katy, Katy! Oh God, please...

Katy’s heart monitor FLAT LINES.

EXT. GATES OF HELL - NIGHT
Volcanos Erupt in the background. Lava splurges down their slopes violently.

Katy, unconscious, on the ground, awakens. She stands and finds herself at the end of a very long line.

KATY
Where am I...

She searches the area in a frantic manner.

AMIRTES (troll, twelve foot, muscular, big head and burly shoulders) lands beside Katy, the ground QUAKES.

Katy gasps. Amirtes locks eyes with her, smirks.

AMIRTES
Puny woman...

A demon attacks Amirtes from the back. Amirtes BACKHANDS the demon, it soars across the ground.

AMIRTES (CONT’D)
Beatrice! Give Amirtes Beatrice!

A host of demons swarm and subdue Amirtes.
AMIRTES (CONT'D)
Beatrice! Beatrice!

With wide open eyes, Katy watches in horror. The horde takes Amirtes into custody.

AMIRTES (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Beatrice! Beatrice!

Katy crawls away.

KATY
This can’t be --

Chains CLAMP around Katy’s ankles.

The chain links her to the person in front of her. Handcuffs LOCK around her wrists. A GUARD stands beside the line.

Katy taps him on the shoulder.

KATY (CONT’D)
What is this? What’s going on?

Guard grunts, grabs her wrist, snatches her wedding ring from her finger. Katy throws weak punches and claws for her ring.

Guard laughs, pushes her along.

EXT. GATE - BOX OFFICE - NIGHT

The ATTENDANT, big red glasses, thick red lipstick, a mole under her eye, stands behind a thick window pane.

The MAN, in front of Katy, BEATS his fist into the glass.

MAN
There’s got to be a mistake!

ATTENDANT
We don’t make mistakes.

MAN
You’re not listening! I think --

ATTENDANT
I don’t care what you think. Next!

A pair of hands GRAB Man, drag him away.

MAN (O.S.)
Get your filthy hands off me! I’m telling you...
ATTENDANT
Holy hypocrites...
(yells)
Next!

Katy slithers to the glass.

ATTENDANT (CONT’D)
State your name for the record.

KATY
Um... Where am --

Hell.

KATY
Hell?

ATTENDANT
Name, please.

KATY
I don’t understand...

ATTENDANT
You don’t understand your name?

KATY
No, I --

ATTENDANT
Give me your name before I send you to the deepest circle!

At a loss, Katy’s eyes water.

ATTENDANT (CONT’D)
Name!

Silence.

KATY
Kathryn Laine Mílas.

ATTENDANT
That your maiden name?

KATY
No, Laine is...

Attendant enters Katy’s name into her computer.
INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

Matching names and faces scroll past, none of them are Katy.

BACK TO SCENE

Attendant is taken aback.

ATTENDANT
That’s... odd...

Katy leans in closer to the glass.

ATTENDANT (CONT’D)
There seems to be a... discrepancy.

Attendant stares at her computer.

ATTENDANT (CONT’D)
Go to the Waiting Room while I sort this out!
(then)
Guard!

A Guard steps up to Katy, pushes her aside.

INT. WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Alone, Katy, with her face in her hands, waits in a chair as tears roll down her face.

KATY (V.O.)
Why is this... I don’t --

She puts a hand in her pocket, paper RUFFLES.

She digs out a folded note.

INSERT - NOTE

“Katy The Bitch”.

BACK TO SCENE

Katy unfolds the note.

KATY
No, it can’t be...

Her eyes widen in shock.
A thick beam of GOLDEN LIGHT appears a few feet from Katy.

Katy GASPS, drops the note.

She flees to the opposite corner. She balls herself into a chair, covers her face with her hands.

Derrick, in a three piece suit, steps into the beam of light.

    DERRICK
    This all seems redundant...

Katy peeks through her fingers and stares at Derrick. Derrick meets her gaze.

    DERRICK (CONT’D)
    I assure you, I mean you no harm.

Katy shakes, Derrick SIGHS.

    DERRICK (CONT’D)
    My name is Derrick, I am an angel
    from the fifth district of heaven.

Katy lowers her hands.

    KATY
    You’re an... angel?

    DERRICK
    Against all odds, yes.

Relief washes over Katy.

    KATY
    Why am I here?

    DERRICK
    One day, in the distant future, you’re gonna laugh at this...

    KATY
    What? Does hell have the ability to zap the humor out of the present?

    DERRICK
    I don’t doubt that it doesn’t help.

Katy gives a blank expression.

    DERRICK (CONT’D)
    See I, kind of... mixed up your profile with someone else’s...
KATY
You what?

DERRICK
See, I didn’t think you’d laugh.

KATY
Are you serious?

DERRICK
Yeah... that’s my bad.

KATY
Your bad? What the hell does that
mean, your 'bad'?

DERRICK
It means I cocked things up, but I
take full responsibility --

KATY
Who else would be responsible?

Derrick shrugs.

KATY (CONT’D)
So, since I’m not supposed to be
here, can’t you just beam me out of
here or something?

Derrick sighs.

DERRICK
To balance the books, I would have
to pull someone out of heaven if I
were to bring you in.
(then)
Big mess you see --

KATY
I don’t care about --
(then)
What needs to be done?

Derrick scratches his head.

DERRICK
I’ll need about... seventeen
signatures, six of which are
dealing with Syria...

Katy leans back in her seat, folds her arms.
KATY
I guess that’s legit...

DERRICK
It could take me years, maybe even eons to get this cleaned up.

KATY
Well, you know, I would hate to be an inconvenience...

DERRICK
Thanks for being so considerate.

Silence.

KATY
This isn’t fair!

DERRICK
Life is as unfair as death...

Katy lets out an exaggerated SIGH. She covers her face with her hands and CRIES.

Derrick puts a hand on her shoulder.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
But... that doesn’t mean that we don’t have options.

Katy perks up, her eyes filled with hope.

KATY
There’s a way out?

DERRICK
There’s always a way out.
(then)
Perhaps you may not want to know...

KATY
What do I have to do?

DERRICK
You fight, and when your soul enters your body, all of your ailments will be cured.

Katy leans back, her eyes flare open.

Derrick stands erect, takes a deep breath, FLAPS his wings out wide.
Kneel.

Confusion colors Katy’s face, she kneels beside Derrick. Derrick closes his eyes, his wings VANISH.

He reaches behind his back, retrieves a sword from its sheath. Sweat collects on his forehead.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
You’re going to need this...

Katy studies the blade.

She accepts the sword, climbs to her feet.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
I have given you some of my power.
You have my strength and reflexes.
Use it as your will.

Katy spins the sword in her hand.

KATY
I don’t know how to use this thing!

DERRICK
Experience is the best teacher.

KATY
But --

DERRICK
Hell is a pretty big place, so you’ll need a map to find your way.

KATY
Can’t I just leave the way I came?

DERRICK
Wouldn’t be my first choice.

KATY
Where do I find this map?

DERRICK
Where are reference materials held?

Silence.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
The Library, but you’ll need a guide to get you there.
KATY
How am I supposed to find a guide?

Derrick smirks.

DERRICK
Help comes in different forms, you’ll see...

Derrick pulls out his wallet, hands Katy some currency.

KATY
What’s this?

DERRICK
Paper that can be exchanged for goods or services...

KATY
What do I need money for?

DERRICK
Who knows? Maybe you’ll need a cab or get something wet to drink.

Katy gives a blank stare.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
It’s kinda hot down here --

Derrick plummets to a knee, COUGHS several times. Katy joins him, puts a hand on his shoulder.

KATY
Are you okay? What’s going on?

Derrick nods, sweat drops from his brow.

DERRICK
It’s been a while since I’ve been like this...

Silence.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
Your soul can’t hold my power forever. Move quickly.

KATY
How much time do I have?
DERRICK
A few days, less than a week.
Fortunately, days in this plane are
minutes on earth.

Derrick climbs to his feet. Katy assists him.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
You’re gonna need to be crafty if --

Derrick grins.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
Looks like you got some experience
waiting for you.

KATY
What are you talking --

DERRICK
I’ll be in touch.

Katy grabs Derrick.

KATY
Wait, don’t leave!

Derrick takes a hard stare at Katy.

DERRICK
There was something else... Oh
well... these things tend to sort
themselves out.

Derrick DISAPPEARS.

Silence.

Menacing GROWLS divert Katy’s attention to the doorway.

Two hellhounds prowl toward Katy. Drool drips from their
flesh-tearing maws.

Katy freezes.

The hellhounds springs into action. Katy dodges one, the
other TACKLES her into a cluster of chairs.

Katy drops her sword, SCREAMS. The hellhound maws at her arm.

Katy yelps, slaps the hound atop its head.

The free hound pounces on her, digs his claws into her back.
Katy whines and closes her eyes.
The hound sinks its teeth into Katy’s shoulder, she whines.

VANESSA
Enters, holds up her hand.
The hound releases Katy from its maw. Deep wounds linger.
Demons seize Katy.
Vanessa collects Katy’s sword, hands it to the WARDEN.

VANESSA
You know where this belongs.

Warden nods, exits.
Vanessa collects the note from the floor.

KATY
Lifted to her knees, keeps her head low. Katy opens her eyes.
POV: Katy lifts her eyes to Vanessa’s satisfied smirk.
A black bag covers Katy’s head, Katy screams.

EXT. GATES OF HEAVEN - DAY
Derrick enters, studies the area. He sneaks pass the gate.
Derrick glances over his shoulder, BUMPS into someone. He faces forward and faces ALLISON, 30s.

DERRICK
Pardon me...

Derrick’s eyes grow wide with recognition.

ALLISON
Derrick, right?

Derrick nods.

ALLISON (CONT’D)
Rumor has it my niece should be arriving any day now...

Silence.
ALLISON (CONT’D)
Everything okay?

DERRICK
I’m working on that right now. You will have to excuse me.

Derrick escapes into an alley.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Derrick creeps along, hides behind a trash can. He peeks above the can, studies the environment.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
You look real stupid right now...

Derrick turns and spots CANTON (early 30s, brown hair). Guilty, Derrick reveals himself.

CANTON
Besides winning, what are you --

Canton takes a few SNIFFS.

CANTON (CONT’D)
Ugh! Why do you smell like burnt Hot Pockets, sweaty toes and a pair of draws after a hard workout?

Derrick’s eyes drop to the ground.

CANTON (CONT’D)
No, please don’t tell me --

DERRICK
I need a drink...

INT. DUNGEON - CELL - NIGHT

Demons drag Katy (in a battered prison garb) to a cell.

One snatches the bag from Katy’s head. Keys jiggle as the other opens the cell, toss her inside.

Katy SLAMS into the wall.

PRISONERS lick their lips in lust. Katy retreats to an empty corner, curls up into the darkness.
INT. HEAVEN - LOUNGE - DAY

Derrick plops into a booth. Canton, with two drinks in his hands, sits across from Derrick.

Canton SLIDES Derrick a glass. Derrick takes a large gulp, scrunches his face, SMACKS his lips.

DERRICK
Damn, that’s strong...

Canton puts a cigarette in his mouth, points his finger to it, LIGHTS it, blows a puff of smoke.

CANTON
Tell me everything.

Derrick’s eyes fall to the table.

CANTON (CONT’D)
Dropping your eyes is not an --

DERRICK
I fucked up...

Derrick takes another sip of his drink.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
I fucked up; I fucked up big time.

CANTON
How bad?

DERRICK
You remember Iman, from Damascus? Seven-fifty A.D.?

Canton scratches his head.

CANTON
Iman, Iman, Iman...

Canton’s cigarette slips from his mouth.

CANTON (CONT’D)
You mean the Iman you thought was the other Iman and you --

DERRICK
I told you, I needed a drink.
(takes a sip)
Not a lecture --
CANTON
Are you fucking serious? You’ve done this shit twice now?

DERRICK
Always a pleasure talking to you --

CANTON
Don’t get mad at me, this is your shit stew!

DERRICK
I know... Somehow, her profile popped up under a different name...

Canton leans back in his seat.

CANTON
That is odd... I hope you didn’t use the bureaucracy lie again...

Derrick takes his drink to his lips.

DERRICK
New times call for new lies.

Canton shakes his head.

CANTON
Something like this happened to me a few years back when I worked a job in Mongolia.

Derrick lifts his eyes from his drink. Canton takes a breath.

CANTON (CONT’D)
Not a day goes by... It taught me the seriousness of our role.

DERRICK
How did you deal with it?

Silence.

CANTON
I pushed the thought of punishment from my mind and acted accordingly.

DERRICK
Was that the right decision?

Canton gives a faint CHUCKLE. Derrick sips his drink.
CANTON
I got pulled into the Chancellor's office and was told such...

Derrick CHOKES on his drink.

DERRICK
What?

CANTON
Sometimes, we do what we must and let the chips fall where they may.

Derrick considers Canton’s words.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
But, if anyone found out --

Canton gives a sharp look.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
You would’ve lost your position as lead angel of our district, right?

CANTON
And?

Silence.

CANTON (CONT’D)
Are titles all that important?

Derrick hangs his head, takes another sip of his drink.

CANTON (CONT’D)
You serious...

(then)
That kinda makes you a cock hole.

DERRICK
Easy for you to say...

CANTON
What does that --

DERRICK
You would only get a demotion. I would become a fallen angel...

CANTON
Shit...
DERRICK
You know what it’s like to simply not exist?

Derrick rises to his feet, SLAMS his glass on the table. He makes his way to the exit.

CANTON
Derrick, when you get a chance...

Derrick faces Canton.

CANTON (CONT’D)
Wash your ass.

INT. DUNGEON - CELL - NIGHT

Katy sulks in the corner.

A door OPENS in the background. Two demons drag SILVA (30s, athletic build, dark hair) into the dungeon.

SILVA
This action is not recommended. You are making a powerful enemy.

Silva pushes against the demons. One punches him in the belly, he falls limp.

One opens the cell, throws him inside. He slides beside Katy.

The demons mock with laughter as they exit.

Silva connects eyes with Katy. She shutters.

SILVA (CONT’D)
This is not the place to have a bout with confidence.

Katy ignores him.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Perhaps shiny objects would change your disposition.

Silva opens his cloak, reveals a set of keys. Katy’s eyes light up.

KATY
How did you --

Silva holds his finger up to his lips. He gestures over his shoulder, the other prisoners linger about.
SILVA
Sleight of hand.

Katy frowns.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Your lack of discretion proves that you are new here.

Silence.

SILVA (CONT’D)
A novice would only get me killed.

Silva ambles toward the door. Katy grabs his wrist. Silva snaps her direction.

They lock eyes. Her eyes flash orange. Silva smirks.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Before anything can happen, you must understand the truth...

KATY
Which is?

SILVA
Actions have serious consequences.

Silva shuffles to a prisoner with a thick black collar. Silva points to the collar as he speaks.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Death leaves you like this, among other things...

Katy watches in horror.

KATY
What happened?

SILVA
Only regret remains.

Silence.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Enough of that.

Silva slides over to Katy.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Talk like that puts you in a bad mental space.
Silva slides to the door, UNLOCKS it.
Demons sprawl from the cell.
Silva leads Katy down the hall.

INT. DUNGEON - HALLWAY - DAY
A DEMON stands watch.
A door opens, Silva tosses Demon a sword.

    SILVA
       To moisten your palate.
Demon stares awestruck at the sword.

INT. DUNGEON - ARMORY - DAY
A vast array of weapons line the walls.

    KATY
       For hell, this is tastefully done.
    SILVA
       You got some kinky taste.

Katy scowls.
Mesmerized, she scans the area. A glimmer catches her eye.
She approaches a counter.

COUNTER
Her sword and wedding ring rest upon it.

She seizes the sword, studies the craftsmanship as she rubs her fingers along the blade.

    SILVA
       Furrows his brow. He approaches a drawer. He opens it, arms himself with a plethora of daggers.

    KATY
       How does it look out there?
INT. DUNGEON - HALLWAY - DAY
Silva peeks his head in the hallway; it’s empty.
He sighs. Shadows gather down the hall.

INT. DUNGEON - ARMORY - DAY
Silva retreats inside, locks the door.

KATY
Well?

SILVA
Everything is as it should be.

KATY
What does that --

SILVA
Perhaps you should open the window.

KATY
Why?

SILVA
A little breeze couldn’t hurt.

Katy shuffles to the window.
She attempts to lift it.

KATY
Stupid thing won’t budge!

Katy scans the frame.

KATY (CONT’D)
I don’t even see a lock.

KNOCKS beat on the door.
Katy cuts her eyes at Silva.

KATY (CONT’D)
I thought everything was fine?

SILVA
It was...

Silva slides over to Katy.
SILVA (CONT’D)
There’s no need to jump to
conclusions, they could be friend --

The KNOCKS pounder harder.

Katy stares at Silva with discontent. Silva stares beyond
Katy, grins to himself.

KATY
What?

Katy faces the window, nothing catches her eye.

SILVA
Hold onto something.

KATY
What --

Silva kicks Katy.

Katy soars, SHATTERS the glass of the window.

EXT. DUNGEON - WALL - DAY

Katy plummets toward the ground alongside glass fragments.

Katy CRASHES into a FLYING DEMON. The Flying Demon SHRIEKS.

Katy’s sword flies from her hand.

She slides down Flying Demon’s back. She grabs handful of
muscle and feathers.

She bounces about, struggles to maintain her grip.

SILVA

Leans out of the broken window frame.

SILVA
You’re doing well!

Flying Demon shakes, Katy slides off its back.

Katy grabs a wing and holds on for dear life.

SILVA (CONT’D)
You’ll get the hang of it.
INT. DUNGEON - ARMORY - DAY

Silva retreats inside.

BANGS against the door grow louder.

Silva snatches Katy’s wedding ring from a counter.

The door flies off the hinges. A BURLY DEMON, with a spiked club, SHRIEKS as it enters.

Burly Demon swings its club at Silva.

Silva dives over the club. Burly Demon DECIMATES a table.

Silva darts to the clothes hanger, snatches a pair of pants.

Burly Demon swipes at Silva. Silva ducks. The club SMASHES into the wall.

Silva sprints for the window, hops through it.

EXT. DUNGEON - WALL - DAY

Silva JUTS a dagger into the wall. Sparks fly as he descends.

KATY

Hangs from the demon’s wing. The beast PECKS at her. She kicks it in the chin. It retreats, shakes off the blow.

SILVA

Hits the ground, rolls to a knee.

SILVA

Call out to it!

Katy stares at Silva.

KATY

What?

Flying Demon creeps its maw toward Katy.

SILVA

Do it, do it now!

Katy closes her eyes, holds her hand out.

Flying Demon lunges its mouth towards Katy.
Katy’s sword MATERIALIZES in her hand. Flying Demon swallows the sword, GAGS.

Flying Demon dives toward the ground. Katy braces for impact.

EXT. DUNGEON – GROUND – DAY

Flying Demon crashes, it and Katy skid along the dead weeds. The beast stops, a deep breath escapes its mouth. Katy, covered in blood and dirt, emerges.

Silva sheathes his dagger as he approaches.

SILVA
I stand impressed.

Katy wipes her face.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Somewhat...

Silva tosses her the pants. She catches them.

SILVA (CONT’D)
It was all I could grab.

Katy swings her sword at Silva. He BLOCKS her attack with a pair of daggers.

SILVA (CONT’d)
Is this about the whole ‘kicking you out the window’ thing?

KATY
Somewhat...

SILVA
You’re gonna have to let that go.

KATY
Teach me, to fight.

SILVA
There is only so much you can learn in a day.

Silva pushes Katy back. Silva stands in a combat stance. Katy mimics his stance.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Put on your pants.
Katy looks down, crosses her bare legs.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Unless you want me to see all of your things.

Silva charges, attacks Katy, she IMPEDES his advance.

INT. HELL - PALACE - ANTECHAMBER - DAY

Vanessa sits in a red leather chair. She flips through pictures, scowls at several.

LOS (early 30s, brute, muscular) performs shines and sharpens his chain sickle.

LOS
What do you hold in your hands?

VANESSA
All the things that matter.

Gravis enters.

GRAVIS
Your patience has paid dividends, but you let your prey slip away.

Los stops, stares at Vanessa.

Vanessa drops a picture, it floats to the floor. She STABS it into the picture on the floor.

GRAVIS (CONT’D)
Did you hear --

VANESSA
Not possible.

GRAVIS
Silva was with her.

Vanessa cuts her eyes at Gravis.

GRAVIS (CONT’D)
His appearance was unexpected, but things are still set in the motion I set them.

Vanessa laughs.
GRAVIS (CONT’D)
Remember, you have your target, and
I have mine.

VANESSA
What ever made her think that she
deserved happiness?

Vanessa rises from her seat, sheathes her sword.

Vanessa heads to the door. ZECTOR (late 20s, athletic
building) stands in the doorway.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
Step aside.

ZECTOR
Don’t let your feelings get --

Vanessa PUSHES him into the door’s frame.

VANESSA
You’re making a lot of assumptions.

Vanessa exits.

INT. HELL’S SPOT – GAMING HALL – NIGHT
Smoke clouds the air and clings to the ceiling.

Demons gamble, play cards, drink and play with the skirts of
the WAITRESSES as they pass.

Katy and Silva, with a bowler hat, enter.

The bar falls silent.

A swarm of eyes fall upon Katy, study her, weigh her.

Katy turns to Silva. He shrugs, makes his way to the bar,
sits in an empty seat.

Katy shuffles to the bar, takes a seat beside Silva.

SILVA
Insecurity lacks intrigue.

KATY
I’m not... I just --

SILVA
(to Bartender)
My man.
BARTENDER faces Silva.

BARTENDER
The usual?

Silva nods, sets his hat on the table.

Katy slaps Silva on the arm.

SILVA
Sorry, nothing was more pressing than a filled glass.

Bartender slides Silva a drink, he takes a sip.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Let me make it up to you.

Silva collects his hat, revealing Katy’s wedding ring.

Katy stares at it with awe.

KATY
People get married in hell?

SILVA
This ring hold no meaning?

KATY
Should it?

SILVA
Have you been injured?

Katy rubs her shoulder.

Silva leans forward, pulls Katy’s shirt outward.

KATY
What are you --

SILVA
A serious injury strips you of a fond memory. This is your ring.

Katy’s eyes widen.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Think about it for a moment.

Silva drifts from his seat with his drink.
GAMING AREA

Silva slides into a booth where Vanessa, with her hood up, sips a drink.

VANESSA
What are you doing with her?

SILVA
Must you ask?

Vanessa furrows her brow.

VANESSA
You tread in dangerous waters.

SILVA
Safety is for the squeamish.

Silva finishes his drink. Fire seeps from Vanessa’s eyes.

VANESSA
It’s of no consequence. You will only suffer in the end.

Silva shrugs.

SILVA
But it beats drinking alone.

Vanessa glares at her half empty glass. Silva disappears.

BAR

Frustrated, Katy pockets the ring. Silva joins her.

A wide grin spreads across his lips.

KATY
You need something?

SILVA
Many things I’m afraid...

Silva shakes the glass on the bar, the ice RATTLES inside.

SILVA (CONT’D)
But nothing presses more against concern than a refill.

Bartender faces Silva. Silva taps his glass.
BARTENDER
Done.

KATY
So, tell me about yourself.

SILVA
I tend not to love wisely, but all too well.

Silva undresses Katy with his gaze.

Katy folds her arms across her chest, cuts her eyes at Silva.

SILVA (CONT’D)
The glare, it makes my eyes smile.

Katy’s hand flies to her sword’s hilt. Silva puts his hand on her wrist, suppresses her action.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Blanket the fires of your mind. And let the embers drift from consideration.

Entranced, Katy freezes, her thoughts, singular.

Silva withdraws his hand from her wrist. Katy’s lip quivers.

Bartender slides Silva a full glass.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Gratitude.

Silva consumes the drink. Katy, transfixed by his persona, sits on the edge of her seat.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Until next time.

Silva slips on his bowler hat, tilts it low.

Silva slides out of the bar. Katy watches each step.

DEMON #1 (O.S.)
You hear me talking to you?

Demon #1 SNARLS, snaps Katy back into the moment. Bartender cleans a glass, pretends to not notice.

Demon #2 sits opposite Katy.

DEMON #1 (CONT’D)
You don’t belong here.
KATY
My money spends like yours.

Demon #1 leans back in his chair.

DEMON #1
Bold words from a --

KATY
Woman...

Demon #1 huffs.

DEMON #1
I was gonna say bitch actually.

Both Demons laugh.

KATY
This conversation bores me.
(to the Bartender)
Excuse me.

Bartender meets her eyes.

KATY (CONT’D)
White grape juice, please?

Bartender furrows his eyebrows.

BARTENDER
Want something a little stronger?

KATY
Just the juice.

BARTENDER
Got it.

VANESSA
Under a hooded cloak, enters, prowls to the bar.

BAR
Demon #2, finishes his drink, SLAMS his glass on the counter.

DEMON #2
Grape juice --

KATY
White grape juice actually...
DEMON #1
You must have a heavy flow.

Both Demons LAUGH.

The Bartender sets a cup of juice on the counter. Katy takes a sip of her drink.

Vanessa, behind Katy, SLICES the bottom of the glass. Juice spills over the counter, Vanessa disappears into the crowd.

Both Demons lean back, shock paints their faces.

Katy, with the glass at her lips, locks eyes with Demon #2, sets the broken glass on the bar.

KATY
Excuse me, Bartender.

Bartender regards Katy.

KATY (CONT’D)
Another white grape juice.

Bartender grabs a glass.

KATY (CONT’D)
But...

Bartender turns back to Katy.

KATY (CONT’D)
(pointing to Demon #2)
Put it on his tab.

Bartender laughs.

BARTENDER
No problem.

DEMON #2
Whore --

Katy grabs Demon #2 by the back of the head, SLAMS it on the bar, the bar CRACKS. Demon #1 SNARLS, prepares to strike.

Katy draws part of her blade, PUMMELS Demon #1 in the temple with the pommel of her sword.

Bartender shrugs, nods his head as he lights a cigar. He leans his back against the wall, watches with a smirk.

BARTENDER
You might wanna duck.
KATY

What?

A bottle SHATTERS over Katy’s head.

Not impressed, Katy, spins around in her stool, discovers a
demon with a toothless smile, with a shattered beer bottle.

Katy kicks the demon in the chest, it CRASHES into a Roulette
table, DISMANTLES it.

The PLAYERS glare at her. Katy sheathes her sword, ignores
their penance stares and spins back to the bar.

Bartender shakes his head.

BARTENDER
Think that’s gonna sit well?

KATY
I was kind of hoping...

Katy scrunches her eyebrows.

BARTENDER
Defend yourself.

A sword flies at the back of Katy’s head, she rolls
backwards, out of her seat, to the floor.

Katy springs to her feet.

Several demons surround her. Katy unsheathes her sword,
spins, with her sword leading, and cuts down her opposition.

A lethal kick set to connect with Katy. She sidesteps, the
demon misses, Katy cuts it down.

Chaos ERUPTS, the bar becomes a brawl.

BILLIARD TABLES

Vanessa slinks to the back and takes a seat. She grabs a
drink from a nearby table, sips it, watches the spectacle.

BAR

A sword flies towards Katy’s face, she BLOCKS it. The blow
knocks her sword from her hands. It sails into the bar.

Katy maneuvers around a battle axe. A punch CONNECTS with her
belly. She hunches over, BLOCKS a knee to the face.
Katy rolls sideways, another sword bears down at her. Katy CLAPS her palms together and catches the blade.

She disarms her combatant, PUNCHES him in the chest, he soars into a nearby table, DEMOLISHES it.

Katy extends her arm and opens her hand. Her sword MANIFESTS in her hand.

Three miniature GOBLINS hang onto the blade. They NIBBLE at it. Katy shakes the sword, but the Goblins adhere to it.

Brass knuckles fly her way. Katy sets her sword, upward, into the path of the fist.

The fist CRUSHES the Goblins, their blood SPLASHES into Katy’s eyes, blots out her vision. Katy hollers.

A hefty foot BOOTS Katy in the midsection, KNOCKS her through a stool and into the bar.

Katy pats the bar, touches nothing but wood. Bartender grabs her wrist, places a napkin in her hand.

Katy wipes her eyes. Her gaze meets Bartender, she smiles.

BARTENDER
Pay attention to what you’re doing.

A sword slashes down at Katy, she rolls sideways. The sword GASHES through the bar.

Katy recovers, cuts down the demon.

Katy leaps into the fray. She dashes, a mighty battle axe slices through the air, Katy slides underneath it.

She slashes her sword from side to side, through many bellies without leniency.

Katy rolls, stops on a knee, her defeated foes DISINTEGRATE. The remainder of the patrons scurry out the door.

Katy PANTS, sheathes her sword. She strolls to the bar. Bartender grins as he nods.

BARTENDER (CONT’D)
Not bad...

Katy plops in a bar stool.

KATY
You’re my guide!
BARTENDER
Bartender equals guide, now?

KATY
Yes... I mean... no.

Katy catches her breath.

KATY (CONT’D)
Guide, you’re the one to show me to the library.

BARTENDER
Does it look like I read books?

Silence.

BARTENDER (CONT’D)
Even so, it would’ve been nice to have been asked first...

Silence.

BARTENDER (CONT’D)
Just cuz this is a bar in hell, doesn’t mean you get to be rude.

Katy’s eyes drop.

BARTENDER (CONT’D)
Still want that drink?

KATY
Oh, uh --

BARTENDER
Don’t worry, I’ll put it on -- (points to Demon #2) His tab.

Katy smiles. Bartender pours Katy a glass of white grape juice, hands it to her. Katy enjoys the drink.

She climbs to her feet, pockets her wedding ring.

KATY
Sorry about the mess...

Bartender waves off the apology.

BARTENDER
It was long overdue.

Bartender collects Katy’s glass.
BARTENDER (CONT’D)
Good luck.
Katy smiles, drifts to the door.

BARTENDER (CONT’D)
Oh and...
Katy stops at the door, peeks over her shoulder.

BARTENDER (CONT’D)
Feel free to stop by anytime.

KATY
Hopefully not!
The two share a smile, Katy exits.

Bartender opens a copy of the *Iliad*.

Vanessa, with her hood down, crosses the floor with feet that press heavy to the ground.

She sets her empty glass to the bar.

BARTENDER
How was the drink?

Vanessa hands Bartender the glass.

VANESSA
Wet.

BARTENDER
Did you find your view satisfying?

VANESSA
My pallet has been moistened.

With a wide grin spread across her lips, Vanessa takes a step towards the exit.

BARTENDER
What business do you have with her?

Vanessa stops, looks over her shoulder at Bartender.

VANESSA
Mine.

Vanessa exits.
INT. SLEEPLESS NIGHTS HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT

Weary, Katy stagers inside.

COUNTER

Katy surveys the area as she approaches.

The HOSTESS (long hair, full lips, piercing eyes) smiles at Katy from behind the counter.

HOSTESS
Welcome to Sleepless Nights.

KATY
It was either this, Unpleasant Endings, Dying Hopes and Dreams or the Kidney Marauder...

HOSTESS
Makes not sleeping sound fun, huh?

Silence.

KATY
How much for a safe room?

HOSTESS
None of our rooms are... safe. You’re asking the wrong question.

KATY
How much for your safest room?

HOSTESS
That’s a better question... but not the one I’d be asking.

Katy considers the statement.

KATY
How much for a room that I won’t be killed, tortured, and, as a bonus, can find some sleep in?

HOSTESS
There it is! Two hundred devils.

Katy digs into her pocket.
HOSTESS (CONT’D)
Would you prefer a view of the
Hellfire Lake of Torment or the
Lonely Black Abyss of Destitute?

Silence.

KATY
Dealer’s choice...

HOSTESS
I’ll book you a view of the lake.
Moaning aside, it’s breathtaking!

Katy sighs, retrieves her money, hands the cash to Hostess.

Hostess grabs a room key, passes it to Katy. Katy reaches for it, but Hostess yanks it back.

HOSTESS (CONT’D)
Weapon... please.

KATY
Um, excuse me?

HOSTESS
Weapons are not allowed.

Katy studies her.

HOSTESS (CONT’D)
Even hell has rules.

KATY
And if I refuse?

Hostess springs over the counter, grabs Katy by her throat, pins her against a pillar.

Hostess lifts Katy into the air. The bottom half of the Hostess’ body is a serpent.

Hostess opens her mouth, two large fangs drip with venom.

KATY (CONT’D)
(chokes)
Hypothetical... Hypothetical.

Hostess closes her mouth, smiles. Katy unsheathes her sword, hands it to Hostess.

Hostess loosens her grip on Katy’s neck, Katy drops to the floor, coughs.
HOSTESS
Now, was that so hard?

Katy rubs her throat.

Hostess returns to her side of the counter. She places Katy’s sword on the shelf behind her.

KATY
What are you --

The sword VANISHES in a puff of SMOKE. A ticket PRINTS. Hostess retrieves it, hands it, and a room key, to Katy.

HOSTESS
Enjoy your stay.

Katy smiles, leaves the counter.

INT. SLEEPLESS NIGHTS HOTEL - ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Katy presses “8”. The doors close.

A hand juts into the doors’ track, they open up.

KATY
What are you doing --

SILVA
Stands with an endowing smile.

SILVA
Enjoying the ambiance?

Silva enters the elevator.

SILVA (CONT’D)
The abyss isn’t much to look at.

Katy crosses her legs, the elevator doors close.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Katy and Silva enter. Katy LOCKS all five locks on the door.

Silva dives on the bed.

KATY
What do you think you’re doing?
Silva strikes a model pose.
Katy holds out her right hand, nothing happens.

    SILVA
    Don’t threaten me with a good time.

Katy lowers her hand.

    SILVA (CONT’D)
    Pity...

    KATY
    Move!

Silva rubs the sheets.

    SILVA
    But that thread count though...

Katy stares blankly.
Silva hops from the bed, sits in the lotus position in front of the night stand.

    SILVA (CONT’D)
    Veterans of hell never truly sleep.

Katy huffs, climbs into bed. She shuffles under the covers.

    KATY
    Keep your hands to yourself.

    SILVA
    My hands only lie where desired.

Katy leers at Silva, he ignores her.
She throws her clothes in the corner, turns off the lights.

INT. HOTEL ROOM – MORNING
Light pierces through the blinds and onto Katy’s face. She blocks the light from her eyes.

    KATY
    Honey, I...

Katy turns, slaps Silva in the face. He jolts awake.

    SILVA
    And good morning to you too.
Katy, tumbles from the bed, stands and reveals her underwear. Silva smirks.
Katy covers herself with the sheets.

KATY
What the hell are doing?

SILVA
You looked so comfortable that I thought I’d give it a try.

Silva rolls out of bed, stands nude.
Shock paints Katy’s face.

SILVA (CONT’D)
Don’t worry, I kept myself to myself... mostly.

A KNOCK rattles the door.

KATY
Put something on!

SILVA
And who is going to make me do these things?

Katy groans.

DOOR
Katy, concealed with the sheets, spies through the peephole. She UNLOCKS the series of locks, opens the door. Hostess smiles and waves.

HOSTESS
Enjoy your evening in hell --

KATY
I need some clothes!

Silva, clothes in hand, shuffles to Katy.

SILVA
Pardon me?

Katy stands erect. Silva shimmies past her. Hostess stares at Silva as he escapes down the hall.
HOSTESS
He looks... fertile --

KATY
Clothes!

Katy jets to the elevator.

INT. HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

Katy, in tight fitting hemp pants, hemp top and track shoes, saunters to the counter.

COUNTER

Hostess organizes papers, meets Katy’s gaze, smiles.

KATY
Checking out...

Katy hands Hostess her weapon’s ticket. Hostess accepts it, goes to the weapon’s shelf, scans the ticket.

The machine LIGHTS up.

HOSTESS
The clothes turned out well?

Unsure, Katy inspects herself.

KATY
Not sure how I feel about them...

HOSTESS
You’ll be okay.

A puff of SMOKE clouds the machine. The smoke fades, Katy’s sword rest on the shelf.

Hostess hands the sword to Katy. Katy sheathes it.

Katy takes a step from the counter.

HOSTESS (CONT’D)
Please, come visit us again!

Katy meets Hostess’ gaze, smiles, exits.

EXT. SLEEPLESS NIGHTS HOTEL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Katy exits the hotel.
A couple walk a hellhound. They stop, pet the beast and give him a treat.

A moment of clarity, Katy sprints to the street.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Several vehicles flash past Katy.

Vanessa, under the protection of her cloak, studies the photos in her hand.

INSERT - PICTURES

A picture of Katy in a wedding dress with Juan. Katy’s image is faded.

Another picture of Katy’s students.

BACK TO SCENE

Katy waves her hands in the air.

    KATY
    Taxi --

Vanessa slinks behind Katy, draws a knife.

PANIC erupts from the crowd. A Demon (from the bar) rushes into the crowd, people flee.

Demon KNOCKS Vanessa to the ground.

Katy turns, Demon TACKLES her into the street. They tumble, narrowly missing passing cars.

Katy’s sword flops out of its sheath.

Demon lies on top, snaps its jaws at Katy. She pokes Demon in the eyes, he shakes off the blow.

Katy reaches for her sword, her fingers brush against the hilt. Demon glances down the street.

Demon spins, rolls Katy on top of him.

A car SLAMS into Katy. Katy SMASHES into the windshield and flips over the car.

Katy stumbles to the ground, groans in pain.
VANESSA
Grins, glances at the pictures.

INSERT - PICTURES
The image of Katy’s students fades.

BACK TO SCENE
A truck prowls toward Katy.
She jumps, clings to a lamppost, dives into the bed of the truck and crashes into the side.

TRUCK
DRIVER SNARLS as he looks through the back window.
Katy holds her hand up, her sword MANIFEST in her hand. She stands, locks eyes with Driver.
Her foot flies through the glass, connects with Driver’s face with severe malice. His head BASHES into the steering wheel.
Truck drifts off the road and stops.
Katy hops out, slings Driver from the truck and drives off.

EXT. HELL - PARK - DAY
Katy enters the spacious park.
An assortment of trees paint its landscape. Demons climb trees, play and run about the park.
Katy scans the area. Two hellhounds attack Kojo.
Kojo GROWLS, pushes the other two hounds back, refrains from making any hostile movements.
Katy, with orange eyes, rushes to Kojo’s side, draws her sword. The hellhounds flee with haste.
Katy sheathes her sword, her eyes return to normal.

KATY
Did they hurt you?

Kojo’s ears perk up in recognition.
With a smile, Katy retrieves a bag of doggie treats from her pocket. Kojo turns his head to the side.

She opens the bag, takes out a treat.

    KATY (CONT’D)
    You’re my --

CLEARS her throat.

    KATY (CONT’D)
    You want to be my guide?

Kojo opens his mouth, slobber drops from his lips. He leans in for the treat, draws back his head, WHINES.

Katy shakes the treat.

    KATY (CONT’D)
    It’s okay...

Katy sits beside him, rubs his ears. Kojo YAWNS.

    KATY (CONT’D)
    So, are you a boy, or a --

Kojo rolls overs, spreads his legs.

    KATY (CONT’D)
    Thanks for showing me your junk...

Katy offers him the treat. Kojo hops to his feet. With great care, he takes the treat from Katy’s hand.

    KATY (CONT’D)
    Can you show me to the library?

Kojo’s ears flare up, he SNIFFS the ground, stops, takes off in a mad dash.

Katy follows.

EXT. HELL - LIBRARY - DAY

Kojo SKIDS to a stop in front of the library. Katy stops behind him, takes a moment to catch her breath.

Kojo spins in a circle, crouches low, GROWLS.

    KATY
    Not sure what that means...

Katy enters the library, turns to face Kojo.
KATY (CONT'D)

Come on, boy...

Kojo runs forward, SMASHES his face into a MAGICAL BARRIER, CRASHES into the ground.

Katy frowns, exits the library.

A sign APPEARS.

INSERT - SIGN

"NO ANIMALS ALLOWED: MANAGEMENT"

BACK TO SCENE

Katy shakes her head.

KATY

Sorry, boy...

Kojo WHINES.

Vanessa (under a hooded cloak with a her head down) exits the library. She holds a stack of books and papers.

Kojo lifts his head, studies Vanessa. Kojo raises his back hips, keeps his chest to the ground, wags his tail.

KATY (CONT’D)

He likes you...

VANESSA

I’m sure he has his reasons.

Vanessa crouches low, rubs the back of Kojo’s head. Kojo smiles, his tongue flops from his mouth.

A map falls from Vanessa’s stack. Vanessa scoops it up before Katy can identify it.

VANESSA (CONT’D)

I hope you find what you seek.

KATY

Your kindness is appreciated.

Vanessa smirks.

VANESSA

You seem... out of place here.
Silence.

    KATY
    My past would say otherwise...

    VANESSA
    Perhaps your past is behind you.

Vanessa turns, only her mouth is visible.

    VANESSA (CONT’D)
    Or maybe not...

Vanessa curls her hair with her finger as she leaves.

Katy, watches Vanessa’s fingers.

    KATY
    (whispers)
    Impossible...

She enters the library, turns back to Kojo.

    KATY (CONT’D)
    How hard can it be to find a map?

INT. LIBRARY - AISLE - DAY

Katy throws a book to the floor atop a large pile.

    KATY
    This is stupid...

EXT. LIBRARY - DAY

Kojo perks up from the ground, gets in an attack position, flashes his teeth, GROWLS.

INT. LIBRARY - AISLE - DAY

Katy scans another book. In the background, a large, black, OMINOUS FIGURE creeps her way.

Katy discovers a flat device.

    KATY
    Why not...

Katy examines it, a BLUE LIGHT turns on.
LARRY (a blue hologram) emerges with his back turned to Katy. He scratches himself, yawns, stretches.

LARRY
Hannah Montana can twerk somethin’!

Larry faces Katy, guilt all over his face.

KATY
The mind dances at the possibility of what you were just doing...

LARRY
What song does it dance to?

Silence.

LARRY (CONT’D)
My needs are...
  (then)
Difficult to satisfy.

Katy cringes.

KATY
Can you help me find a map?

LARRY
Look no further! I can be your map!

KATY
Oh God --

LARRY
Shh! You would speak of holy things in this place?

Silence.

LARRY (CONT’D)
What do you call yourself?

KATY
Kathryn -- Katy, you?

LARRY
Depends on the context.

Katy sears Larry with her eyes.

LARRY (CONT’D)
But, you can call me Larry.
KATY
Larry? Sounds a bit... plain --

LARRY
Says Kathryn -- Katy.

Silence.

LARRY (CONT’D)
By the way, he is pretty particular about his things...

KATY
He?

LARRY stares at the pile of books.

LARRY
Oh uh... that’s not gonna sit well.
(then)
You get permission to take me?

KATY
Permission? From --

SMACK!

Katy flies THROUGH several book shelves, they COLLAPSE in her wake. Katy COLLIDES into a wall.

LARRY
I’m no military strategist, but you might wanna try a heartfelt apolo --

A deafening SHRIEK rattles the atmosphere.

LARRY (CONT’D)
You got this, right?

KATY
Got what?

Larry retreats into his device.

Katy CRACKS her neck, stares ahead at the LIBRARIAN (black owl, twelve feet tall, sharp talons, large silver eyes).

Katy climbs to her feet.

KATY (CONT’D)
(whispers)
Oh God --
LIBRARIAN
What is your purpose?

KATY
Good afternoon, umm --

LIBRARIAN
What is your purpose, here?

KATY
I need to borrow Larry --

LIBRARIAN
Denied! Look at that pile of shit you created!

Katy glances at the pile.

KATY
Yeah... you don’t suppose we could just act like you didn’t see that?

Librarian spreads his great wings, SHRIEKS. Katy unsheathes her sword, her eyes GLOW orange.

Librarian lunges forward, Katy slashes, Librarian catches the blade in its beak.

Katy’s eyes grow wide in alarm. Librarian KICKS Katy in the belly. She COLLIDES with a support beam.

Librarian charges ahead, Katy rolls out of the way, he DESTROYS the beam.

CEILING
The ceiling CRUMBLES. Chunks of debris descend towards Katy.

FLOOR
Katy SLICES the debris, it falls beside her.

Librarian sails through the air, snatches Katy with its great talons. Librarian takes her up into the air.

AIR
Katy SLASHES at his belly, Librarian SQUEALS. Librarian releases Katy.
Katy grabs Librarian by his ankle. Librarian STOMPS at Katy. She BLOCKS the attacks with her sword.

Librarian CRASHES to the ground.

FLOOR

Dust and debris fly into the air. Katy staggers to her feet. Librarian, unaffected, stands tall.

   LIBRARIAN
   Had enough?

Katy pants, grips her sword tight.

Librarian rushes Katy, pins her against the wall. Katy raises her sword.

Librarian uses his wing to stop her advance. Librarian opens his mouth, inches toward Katy’s --

   KATY
   I need your help!

Librarian closes his beak, leans back.

   KATY (CONT’D)
   This was not supposed to be my fate! I need a map to escape!

Librarian releases her, Katy PLUMMETS to the floor.

   LIBRARIAN
   Now, was that so hard?

Katy meets Librarian’s gaze. Librarian smirks, turns his back on Katy.

   LIBRARIAN (CONT’D)
   Be sure to clean up the mess before you leave.

Librarian flies away.

Katy finds her feet, her eyes return to their normal hue, sheathes her sword.

She stares at the mess that was made and SIGHS.

EXT. LIBRARY - DUSK

Katy exits.
Kojo hops to his feet, spins in a circle, wags his tail. His tongue flops from his mouth.

Katy rubs him, stops mid-stroke. She collapses to the ground, braces herself with her sword.

COUGHS vibrate the air, sweat trickles down her face. Kojo MOANS, brushes his head against Katy’s arm.

KATY
What’s happening...

Kojo drops into attack position, his GROWL hums low.

Demons encircle Katy, mouths open with impatient anticipation for a hot meal.

Kojo darts in front of Katy, BARKS.

A Demon springs towards Kojo, Kojo meets it in the air. They tumble aside as they claw and rake at each other.

Another demon prowls toward Katy. It grits its teeth, launches at Katy.

Katy stares into the jaws of death and --

A LIGHTNING BOLT streaks from the sky, lands on the back of the Demon’s head.

A boot STOMPS the demon’s face into the ground. Derrick glances over his shoulder, gives a smug smile.

DERRICK
Miss me?

Katy’s face SMACKS into the ground, she blacks out.

Derrick picks up the demon, SLINGS him into another approaching demon. The remainder of the band scatters.

KOJO
Scrapes with his opponent. Derrick steps over to the brawl, KICKS the demon off Kojo, the demon SKIDS across the ground.

Kojo wobbles on his feet, WAILS.

DERRICK
Yeah, I was thinking the same.

Derrick holds his hand over Kojo, Kojo’s wounds heal instantly. Kojo BARKS, wags his tail, licks Derrick’s hand.
Derrick scoops Katy in his hands, leaves.

INT. RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - MORNING

Katy, unconscious, lies on the bed. Kojo lies at the foot of the bed. A SOB escapes his lips.

Katy rises to life, GASPS. Kojo hops onto the bed, licks her face, BARKS, wags his tail.

DERRICK (O.S.)
Rarely...

Katy snaps her head to the side. Derrick stares out the window, cup in hand.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
Is my timing that impeccable...

KATY
What happened?

DERRICK
You used energy like it’s free.

KATY
Why didn’t you tell me that serious injuries cause me to lose memories?

DERRICK
I knew there was something I forgot to tell --

Katy frowns.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
You seem upset.

Katy pats herself as she speaks.

KATY
I don’t have time for your --

Katy stops.

KATY (CONT’D)
Where’s the...

Derrick produces the holographic device.

DERRICK
Real asshole this one...
Derrick tosses Katy the device, she pockets it.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
What holds meaning to you now?

Katy looks down, puts her hands on her belly.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
More than just your soul is at risk. Fail and she is no more.

KATY
Juan always wanted a baby girl...

Derrick takes a deep breath.

DERRICK
Trips to hell throw off my polarity, so my energy hasn’t recharged yet...

KATY
You mean --

DERRICK
This will be my last trip...

Derrick meets Katy’s eyes.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
I hope you haven’t fallen in love with the scenery.

KATY
As if I could --

Derrick FADES away until he vanishes.

Katy sighs, throws her feet over the side of the bed, climbs to her feet.

She flips ON the hologram.

Larry APPEARS, on his side, with a cigar in his mouth and his head in his palm. He blows out a puff of holographic smoke.

LARRY
Don’t act like your not impressed.

Katy gives a blank expression.

LARRY (CONT’D)
Okay, how about now?
Larry takes off his shirt, tosses it aside, it DISAPPEARS. Katy gives him nothing.

A cup with ice appears beside Larry.

LARRY (CONT’D)
You know where this is going...

KATY
Larry...

LARRY
If this doesn’t stir you up, then you’re dead inside.

Larry plops his fingers inside the cup and --

KATY
You’re doing way too much...

Larry drops the ice, the cup VANISHES.

KATY (CONT’D)
It’s time to go.

LARRY
Oh uh, so soon --

Katy struts to the door. Kojo hops from the bed, joins Katy at the door.

KATY
Lead the way.

EXT. DESERTED TOWN – DAY

Desolate and worn buildings line the main street. Katy’s hand falls to her sword’s hilt. Kojo stays close, but silent.

Katy marches at a solid pace.

A pair of curious EYES fall on Katy from inside a shop. Katy turns, Eyes retreats, the blinds blanket the window.

KATY
Something’s not --

LARRY
We’re almost there... make a right.

Katy picks up her pace to a jog. She rounds the last shop on the corner.
EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY

Katy enters a large field with varying shades of brown grass. A large army waits in front of her wide open eyes.

LARRY
Okay, now...

Katy turns her attention to Larry, he raises his hands in mock defense.

LARRY (CONT’D)
Don’t be mad --

CLARENCE (troll, ten feet tall, strong build) stomps his way to Katy. The ground QUAKES with each step he takes.

Katy crouches into a combat stance, the orange flame of lethal purpose burns bright in her eyes.

CLARENCE
This her, Larry?

LARRY
Yep, in the flesh, as promised.

KATY
As promised?
(to Larry)
What the hell is --

CLARENCE
This way, Commander.

KATY
Commander?

CLARENCE
Amirtes shall be free.

Clarence bows low.

KATY
Amirtes?

A moment of clarity hits Katy.

Clarence rises and leads the way through the army. Katy follows, she scowls at Larry.

KATY (CONT’D)
What have you gotten me into?
LARRY
See, what had happened was...

Katy narrows her eyes.

LARRY (CONT’D)
Not appreciating that look.

Katy scolds him with unprecedented silence.

LARRY (CONT’D)
I recommend you refer to the ‘don’t be mad’ clause --

KATY
I didn’t agree to that!

LARRY
It’s nothing serious, just a quick smash and grab.

Katy huffs.

LARRY (CONT’D)
I need you to do this, so in other words, you need you to do this --

KATY
I don’t have time for this!

LARRY
It won’t take long, it’s on our way out, mostly...

Katy gives Larry a blank stare.

LARRY (CONT’D)
I know where they’re keeping him --

KATY
Why does this concern me?

LARRY
If I didn’t find someone for the trolls they would...

Two demons fight over a piece of meat.

One loses a horn and falls unconscious. The winner holds the horn in the air and HOWLS. CHEERS erupt from the audience.

Katy glares at Larry.
LARRY (CONT’D)
Troll me, and I have the supplest
skin in the land, so --

Katy regards Kojo.

KATY
What do you think?

Kojo tilts his head to the side, his tongue plunges from his
mouth and dangles.

KATY (CONT’D)
Me too...
(to Larry)
If this proves difficult, then I’m
pulling out --

LARRY
That’s what he said!

KATY
And throwing you to the moon!

LARRY
That would be a good toss at least.

Katy turns off Larry.

KATY
Asshole...

SILVA (O.S.)
Perhaps the evening will not be a
total loss.

Katy turns, locks eyes with Silva.

KATY
What... what are you doing here?

SILVA
Ensuring everything goes as it
should. How do you find the place?

Katy glances to her side, a demon (with the butchered leg in
hand, sits on top of an unconscious demon). He plants his
teeth into the leg, rips some meat from the bone.

KATY
Need you ask?

SILVA
Would you prefer another question?
KATY
Only the right question.

Katy turns, blushes, leaves. Silva studies her every step.

EXT. HILL - AFTERNOON

Katy, with Silva and Clarence at her side, peek over the hill. A giant fortress overlooks the horizon. Scores of demons patrol the ground and fly about.

KATY
Are you serious?

Katy produces Larry, she flips on his device.

KATY (CONT’D)
You said this would be easy!

LARRY
I said it wouldn’t be serious.

KATY
You failed to mention that?

Katy points to the horde of demons.

LARRY
I may have glazed over a few details, but your objective is --

Katy shuts off Larry, hands her to a CAPTAIN.

CLARENCE
No harm shall meet you.

Katy regards Clarence.

CLARENCE (CONT’D)
For this deed, I am yours.

Silence.

Katy, with Silva at her side strolls through the army. Clarence falls to her heels.

EXT. FORTRESS - NIGHT

Using the shadows as a cloak, Katy, Silva and Clarence creep to the fortress.

Three demons stand watch.
Unseen, Katy, Clarence and Silva take them out with lethal precision as they remain as silent as the grave.

They lie the corpses down with ease, they DECOMPOSE. They scan the area, clear, the troop escapes to the fortress.

EXT. FORTRESS - OUTER WALL - NIGHT
Katy, Clarence and Silva rush to the wall, study it.

    KATY
    Things are going to get a bit bumpy
    from this point.

Clarence nods.

    CLARENCE
    It’s time.

Katy closes her eyes, they flare open and FLASH orange.

EXT. HILL - NIGHT
CAPTAIN spots Katy’s eyes as they flicker. He lifts a horn to his lips, BLARES a thunderous call.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - NIGHT
Fires LIGHT, catapults LAUNCH flaming boulders into the air.

Flaming boulders PUMMEL the fortress on the opposite side of Katy and her covert team.

EXT. FORTRESS - OUTER WALL - NIGHT
The wall SHAKES and GROANS.

Katy smiles.

Clarence drops to a knee, opens his palms. Katy steps into his open hands. Clarence THROWS Katy up the wall.

WALKWAY

With grace, Katy LANDS atop the walkway. Clarence and Silva join her with a thunderous QUAKE.

    SILVA
    There goes subtly...
They study the area. Demon hordes exit the castle.

KATY
(to Clarence)
You think you can distract them
long enough for --

Clarence hops down from the walkway. Katy locks eyes with Silva, he shrugs.

COURTYARD

Clarence CRASHES into the courtyard, SMASHES some demons into the ground in the process.

He THRASHES about, sends demons sprawling in every direction. Clarence unsheathes his war hammer.

CLARENCE
Clarion!

Clarence swings his mighty hammer from side to side.

Demons CRASH into the castle wall, DESTROY wagons and SMASH into the gate. Chaos surrounds Clarence.

WALKWAY

Katy, caught in the spectacle, stares at Clarence’s work.

KATY
Who is Clarion?

SILVA
Legendary troll of old, so I’ve been told... Let’s move.

Silva leads the way into the fortress.

INT. FORTRESS - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Silva, with Katy in tow, hustle down the hall, stops.

Faint MARCHING in the background.

Silva slides to the wall, presses his hand against Katy’s belly, forces her against the wall. Darkness envelops them.

SILVA
(whispers)
Fade into obscurity.
They silence their breath, their presence disappears. Demons scurry pass.

A demonic hand grabs a wall, it FREEZES.

A FROST DEMON rounds the corner. Frost vapors froth off its body as ice covers the floor with each step it takes.

The Frost demon strolls by Katy, stops, SNIFFS.

Katy clenches her fists tight. A small BREATH escapes her nose, the gray mist illuminates the air.

Frost Demon creates a club of ice, swings it into the shadows. Silva and Katy duck, the club PUNISHES the wall.

Stones CRASH to the floor.

Katy and Silva roll into the hallway.

Silva stops in a crouch, unleashes his daggers, lunges his blades into Frost Demon’s chest.

Frost Demon HOWLS. The daggers freeze.

SILVA (CONT’D)

Shit!

Silva KICKS Frost Demon in the chest, his blades SNAP. Frost Demon swings at Silva, he rolls backwards unscathed.

Katy follows Silva’s lead, cuts down Frost Demon. Frost Demon TUMBLES to the floor, DECOMPOSES.

Demons crowd the hallway. Silva produces two new daggers, spins them artfully in his hands. Katy and Silva stand tall.

Demons rush Katy and Silva. Katy cuts down an adversary.

A demon TACKLES Katy, SNARLS at her as saliva drips onto her face. It lunges its jaws at her face.

Silva PLUNGES a dagger in its back, it DISINTEGRATES before it reaches Katy. Katy PANTS in relief.

Katy rises to a crouch, stares at a host of demons.

Silva dives over her, his daggers lead the way. He cuts a deep line into the demons.

A demon stops Silva’s advance, their blades LOCK. The demon forces Silva back a step.

Katy climbs to her feet, takes a running step to Silva --
SILVA (CONT’D)

Go!

Katy stops.

KATY

But --

Silva SWEEPS the demon’s feet from under him, STABS the demon in its belly. It SHRIEKS.

SILVA

Do so quickly!

Katy dashes to a nearby hall, stops at the corridor, faces Silva with a stern visage.

KATY

I’m not done with your curiosity!

Silva furrows his brow.

KATY (CONT’D)

Shut up! You know what I mean!

Katy turns the corner.

A demon KNOCKS Silva to the ground, he rolls backwards, stops in a knee, BLOCKS an incoming attack.

INT. FORTRESS - DUNGEON - NIGHT

Demons SPRAWL down the steps. Katy rushes down the steps, leaps over the bodies.

CELLS

Katy approaches. Amirtes, lies in the corner. Katy BANGS on the cell.

KATY

Amirtes?

Amirtes turns, gloses over Katy with unimpressed eyes.

AMIRTES

Depends, puny girl.

KATY

I’m here to set you free.
AMIRTES
You can’t set Amirtes free.

Katy takes a step back, SLASHES at the cell. A MAGICAL BARRIER launches Katy into the back wall.

AMIRTES (CONT’D)
If it be that easy, Amirtes would get his damn self out!

From the floor, Katy studies the wall. She puts her feet under her, sheathes her sword.

Katy steps to the wall, places her hand on it.

AMIRTES (CONT’D)
What you do now?

Katy closes her eyes, takes a deep breath. Her eyes flare open, orange. The MAGICAL BARRIER SHATTERS.

Katy drops to a knee, sweat covers her brow.

The floor QUAKES. Amirtes SMASHES his head through the stones that line the cell’s entrance, as he exits.

AMIRTES (CONT’D)
Puny woman do bigger things!

Katy meets his gaze. Amirtes scoops her in his arms. Katy gasps, pushes against his strong hands to no avail.

KATY
(struggles)
Amirtes, I’m happy but --

AMIRTES
Followers of Clarion, we get vengeance! I show you how!

KATY
Wait!

Amirtes leaps THROUGH the ceiling.

INT. FORTRESS - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Demons surround a mortally wounded Silva.

The ground QUAKES. Amirtes, with Katy in hand, SOAR through the floor. Demons scatter once they see him.
Katy climbs from Amirtes’ hands. Amirtes, with his mighty fist, PUNISHES wall after wall.

The fortress GROANS in protest. Katy spots Silva.

    KATY
    Silva!

Katy dashes, SLIDES beside him.

Katy holds his head up, tears rim in her eyes. Silva gives a weak, pained smile.

CEILING

The fortress shakes, debris drops from the ceiling.

HALLWAY

Katy rolls sideways with Silva. debris SMASHES into her back.

Her eyes lock with Silva.

    SILVA
    Your power was to be my way out, I guess this end suits me...

A tear from Katy’s eyes falls on Silva’s cheek. He puts his hand on her cheek.

Desperation sets in, Katy plants her lips on top of Silva’s, grips him tight. Katy meets Silva’s eyes.

She kisses him again.

    SILVA (CONT’D)
    Live, with everything you’ve got...

Silva’s hand falls from her face, he DETERIORATES into nothing. Katy stares at her empty hands, they shake.

Amirtes CRASHES from the ceiling.

    AMIRTES
    Puny woman, why you have so many tears? Amirtes be free!

    KATY
    I... I’ve become death...

    AMIRTES
    Nonsense you --
Katy meets Amirtes’ eyes, her pain reaches him.

Amirtes GRUNTS.

AMIRTES (CONT’D)
You break things! You feel better!

Amirtes scoops Katy in his arms, he leaps into the air, through the ceiling.

EXT. FORTRESS - COURTYARD - NIGHT

A horde of demons suppress Clarence. A Demon with a large sword stalks over to him.

The ground RUMBLES.

Amirtes, with Katy in hand, EMERGES from the ground.

He LANDS to the dirt, locks eyes with the horde that surrounds Clarence.

Katy drops from Amirtes’ hands, her hand teleports to her sword’s hilt. She takes a combat stance with fierce eyes.

The demon drops his sword, he, and his party, flee.

Clarence gazes at Amirtes.

CLARENCE
Clarion be praised!

Clarence drops to a knee, unsheathes a burly war hammer, places it in his palms, offers it to Amirtes.

AMIRTES
Beatrice!

Amirtes accepts the hammer, kisses it several times.

EXT. FORTRESS - WALKWAY - NIGHT

POV: Vanessa, bow in hand, aims at Katy.

COURTYARD

Clarence, from a knee, jumps to his feet.

CLARENCE
You’re free!
AMIRTES
Thanks to puny woman who does
biggest of things!

KATY
I have a name --

Clarence lifts Katy off the ground, shakes her as he cheers.
Katy’s head wobbles on her shoulders.

KATY (CONT’D)
Must we do this?

CLARENCE
A great debt we --

Clarence spots Vanessa. Vanessa FIRES her arrow.
Clarence spins Katy, the arrow STRIKES him in the neck.
Katy’s eyes flare open.
Clarence COLLAPSES to the ground, brings Katy down with him.

Amirtes finds Vanessa on the walkway. He leaps her direction,
cocks back his war hammer.

EXT. CASTLE - WALKWAY - NIGHT
Amirtes descends upon Vanessa, swings his mighty hammer.
Vanessa rolls from his path.
Amirtes’ hammer DECIMATES the stone. Disappointed, Amirtes
shifts his eyes from the broken stone to Vanessa.

VANESSA
I don’t play with trolls.

Amirtes charges Vanessa.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
Toddles.

Vanessa leaps over wall. Amirtes sprints to the ledge, GRUNTS
into the darkness.

EXT. CASTLE - COURTYARD - NIGHT
Katy holds Clarence’s head from the dirt.
CLARENCE
(chokes)
Our people can be led again.

Amirtes PLUNGS to the ground, stands tall, bows his head.

KATY
Don’t talk...

CLARENCE
No harm shall -- sh --

Clarence’s eyes close, his head falls to the side. Clarence DISINTEGRATES into nothing.

Katy stares at her empty hands, shutters.

AMIRTES
Good troll Clarence was.

KATY
I can’t take this anymore...

Katy, with tears in her eyes, meets Amirtes’ gaze. Amirtes grabs a sword from the ground, twirls it in his hand.

AMIRTES
A memento...

Amirtes turns his attention to Katy.

AMIRTES (CONT’D)
Only sadness remains.
(then)
We leave.

Amirtes snatches Katy in his hands, leaps from the fortress.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Bodies of both demons and trolls litter the field. They DECOMPOSE in no particular order.

Amirtes lands in the field. Katy drops from his hands. Katy approaches Captain.

KATY
You got him?

Captain digs into his pocket.

KATY (CONT’D)
We have things to discuss.
CAPTAIN
Where’s Silva?

Captain produces the hologram device. Katy accepts the device, leaves in silence.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Buildings rest in the background.

Katy, with swollen eyes, enters. Dead weeds litter the ground. Kojo accompanies her with a melancholy look about him.

Pedestrians stroll past, birds CHIRP in the trees and children play in the lake of fire.

Katy digs into her pocket, retrieves the hologram.

Larry, with a holographic flower, stands on the platform. He wears a long face.

    LARRY
    Beautiful day isn’t it --

    KATY
    I’ve had enough of your shit --

Larry puts his hands up in mock defense.

    LARRY
    Now now, you don’t want to do anything rash --

    KATY
    No, I really think I do.

    LARRY
    I thought you wanted to have words.

    KATY
    That was before he died in my --

    LARRY
    You see things from a common perspective. My back is well scratched, now I can --

Katy places the device between her fingers, cocks her hand back behind her head.

    LARRY (CONT’D)
    Without me, you’ll never --
KATY
Have trouble again?

Kojo pounces in front of Katy, crouches low, wags his tail, BARKS with a smile.

KATY (CONT’D)
No! We’re not playing fetch!

Kojo BARKS, his tongue flops out of his mouth.

LARRY
You don’t understand --

KATY
Derrick was right about you...

LARRY
No, I didn’t have a --

KATY
Enjoy the moon.

Katy launches the holographic devise far into the distance. Kojo takes off in pursuit.

KATY (CONT’D)
Stupid dog --

An EXPLOSION, in the background near the top of a building, summons Katy’s attention.

A thick cloud of dust and debris taints the air. A large figure emerges from the cloud and soars toward Katy.

On the edge of curiosity and trepidation, Katy squints and fixes her eyes on the figure as it approaches fast.

Katy squares off, her hand finds its way to her sword.

The large figure SLAMS into the grass. A surge of dirt and grass SHOOT into the air, impedes Katy’s view.

Kojo returns, MOANS and SMACKS his lips.

KATY (CONT’D)
Kojo, on my mark.

Kojo turns his head, WHIMPERS.

KATY (CONT’D)
Kojo?

The dust fades from consideration. In its wake stands --
VANESSA

In a duster, high boots and a tight fitting shirt, with her sword deep in a Demon’s chest. Her back faces Katy.

Vanessa WHISKs the blood from her blade, smirks. She keeps her back to Katy as she speaks.

VANESSA
Who woulda thought that you...

Katy stands in horror.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
The girl with everything, would end up here...

Silence.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
Either way, it’s good to see you...

Vanessa curls her hair as she faces Katy.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
Kathryn.

A smirk crosses Vanessa’s lips.

KATY
Vanessa?

MEMORY HIT - HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Katy (teens, with a note in hand) stands over a dead Vanessa (teens, overweight, glasses).

A knife rest in Vanessa’s hand. Blood pours from her wrist.

BACK TO SCENE

Vanessa, with the suicide note in hand, smirks.

VANESSA
Nice touch by addressing the suicide note to you, right?

KATY
I tried to stop you, but --

Vanessa raises a finger.
VANESSA
One question...

Vanessa lowers the tip of her sword to the grass.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
Has been gnawing at my soul...

Vanessa prowls toward Katy.

KATY
Vanessa, I... I --

VANESSA
Why were you such a complete bitch to me in high school?

Katy’s eyes plummet to the ground.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
You treated me like pig shit! Tell me why?

Silence.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
Why?

KATY
Because --

Vanessa dashes towards Katy, she brings the sword down with lethal speed. Katy PARRIES, breaks Vanessa stance.

Katy twists her sword, sends the blade towards Vanessa’s neck, stops it inches from her throat.

Vanessa cuts her eyes at the blade. The sword shakes in Katy’s hands.

VANESSA
Don’t expect the same courtesy.

Vanessa SMACKS Katy’s sword away.

Kojo, with a sad face, watches, WHIMPERS. He turns to Katy, to Vanessa, WHINES in confusion.

Vanessa BOOTS Katy in the belly.

Katy rolls backwards into a bench. Vanessa springs at her, brings her sword down with lethal speed.
Katy BLOCKS the attack. Tears from Katy’s eyes glisten the blade of her sword.

Vanessa’s eyes flare open, she leans back, takes in Katy’s response, furrows her eyebrows.

    VANESSA (CONT’D)
    Why do you have tears?

Vanessa brings her sword back, slashes at Katy. Katy rolls out of the way, crouches low. Katy stands tall.

    VANESSA (CONT’D)
    You had it all!

Vanessa swings at Katy, Katy BLOCKS.

    VANESSA (CONT’D)
    What did I have?

Vanessa HACKS at Katy, Katy defends herself.

    VANESSA (CONT’D)
    Tell me why?

Katy hops backwards, creates some distance between her and Vanessa. The anger in Vanessa’s eyes scolds Katy.

    KATY
    You were better than me!

Silence.

    KATY (CONT’D)
    It was the only way to --

    VANESSA
    That is your excuse?

Silence.

    VANESSA (CONT’D)
    You pushed me to suicide and that’s what you have to say for yourself?

Silence.

    VANESSA (CONT’D)
    The pain...
MEMORY HIT - HELL - TORTURE CHAMBER

Vanessa, wrists chained above her head to the ceiling, SCREAMS. Whip marks cover her back.

BACK TO SCENE

Vanessa’s eyes fall to the grass.

VANESSA
The sadness...

MEMORY HIT - HELL - DUNGEON

Vanessa, in a hard wooden seat, watches a highlight reel of Katy’s wedding. Tears flow down Vanessa’s face.

BACK TO SCENE

Vanessa tightens her grip around her sword.

VANESSA
The loneliness...

MEMORY HIT - DUNGEON

A demon drags Vanessa to her cell. Light from the hall filters inside. The demon THROWS her inside.

She COLLIDES with the back wall. The door closes, cutting off the light.

Vanessa huddles into a fetal position in the darkness.

BACK TO SCENE

Vanessa blinks away a tear, raises her sword.

VANESSA
You will know the worst of it!

Vanessa charges Katy. Vanessa swings at Katy. Katy’s grip on her sword loosens. Vanessa smirks at her early victory.

Vanessa takes a vengeful swing at Katy, Katy’s sword flies from her hand.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
This ends now!
Vanessa hacks away at Katy. Katy sidesteps, spins, swings her open hand at Vanessa’s belly.

Katy’s eyes FLASH orange, her sword MATERIALIZES in her hand. Katy flips the sword to its blunt side.

The sword CRASHES with Vanessa. Vanessa stops, DROPS her sword, her wind escapes her. She COLLAPSES to the ground.

Katy stands over Vanessa, raises her sword.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
You’ve killed me once...
(then)
Why hold back now?

Tears flood from Katy’s eyes.

KATY
What’s the point?

Vanessa holds her belly, considers Katy.

KATY (CONT’D)
It won’t get rid of the guilt...
(then)
But...

Katy lets the sword slip out of her hand. It CRASHES beside Vanessa. Vanessa stares at it.

KATY (CONT’D)
If there is even the slightest chance that I could take it away...

Katy drops to her knees, presses her hands to the grass, places her head on her hands.

KATY (CONT’D)
Then I will gladly give up my soul so that you may be free again.

Vanessa grabs the sword, uses it as a crutch to get up. She places a hand on her belly, stares down at Katy.

VANESSA
The cool kid has finally fallen...

Vanessa raises the sword.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
Never to rise again.
Vanessa brings down the steel of finite judgment. Kojo leaps into the sword’s path, CATCHES it with his teeth.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
The hell?

Vanessa shakes him from the sword. Kojo, in between Katy and Vanessa, GROWLS, flashes his vicious maw at Vanessa.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
You save me only to betray me?

Kojo stares at Vanessa, WHINES. He drags his feet over to Katy. He lays on top of Katy, closes his eyes.

Vanessa lowers her gaze at Kojo.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
Sorry but, this place has broken me of all sentimentality.

Vanessa KICKS Kojo. He WHIMPERS, skids across the grass. Vanessa turns her attention to Katy.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
Now where were we... (then) Oh yeah, that’s right...

Vanessa raises the sword.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
You deserve so much worse --

The ground QUAKES.

AMIRTES (O.S.)
Clarion!

Amirtes’ mighty fist PUMMELS Vanessa. Vanessa flips across the grass, the holographic devices falls from her pocket.

Vanessa TUMBLES into some bushes.

Katy looks up at Amirtes.

AMIRTES (CONT’D)
Why you so low, Puny Woman?

KATY
I uh --

AMIRTES
You bow to no man or beast!
Amirtes grabs Katy, stands her up.

AMIRTES (CONT’D)
Who make you bow?

Katy’s eyes drift to the bushes. Vanessa climbs out from them. Amirtes sprints ahead.

KATY
Amirtes, wait!

Katy’s eyes FLASH orange.

Vanessa falls to a knee, DROPS the sword. She gazes up from the grass, Amirtes bears down on her.

A BLUR passes Amirtes. Amirtes cocks his fist back.

Katy APPEARS in front of Vanessa. Amirtes launches his burly first forward.

Katy holds an open hand up, the fist CONNECTS, Katy sprawls into a tree. Kojo sprints behind Katy.

Katy COLLIDES with Kojo.

Together, they SMASH against the tree. Katy, upsidedown, slides down the tree onto the ground.

Vanessa’s funeral flyer falls from Katy’s pocket.

Amirtes studies his hand, they shake.

He drops to his knees, POUNDS the ground with his fist. Tears from his eyes water the beaten grass.

Vanessa crawls toward Katy.

VANESSA
Why, why would you save me?

Katy GROANS, rubs Kojo. She meets Vanessa’s gaze.

KATY
I love this dog...

VANESSA
Tell me!

KATY
To give words flesh.

Katy climbs to her feet, digs in her pocket, produces the doggie treats. She gives Kojo a few treats.
Kojo hops up, spins in a circle, wags his tail. Amirtes LANDS beside Katy, falls to his knees.

**AMIRTES**
Amirtes is good troll! He sorry! Kick me face, hard, we make even!

**KATY**
Amirtes --

Amirtes pounds his face into the ground.

**AMIRTES**
I no strike Puny Woman unless she deserve a --

**KATY**
Amirtes!

Amirtes looks up, tears cover his face.

**KATY (CONT’D)**
It’s okay...

Kojo’s ears perk up.

Vanessa struggles to her feet, stares at Katy.

**VANESSA**
This changes nothing.

**KATY**
Nothing ever does...

Katy opens her hand, her sword MANIFEST in her hand. She sheathes it.

**AMIRTES**
Other puny woman drop this.

Amirtes hands the holographic device to Katy.

**KATY**
Perhaps we can...

Amirtes shrugs. Katy accepts the device from Amirtes.

**KATY (CONT’D)**
I’ve had my fill of this place.

Katy meets Vanessa’s gaze.

**KATY (CONT’D)**
Have you?
Katy turns on the holographic device. Larry POPS up.

LARRY
Oh, it’s you. That crazy bitch threatened me with a virus --

VANESSA
You mean this crazy bitch?

Larry turns to Vanessa.

LARRY
I was talking about other people...

KATY
I want you to not use that language to describe women.

LARRY
When I said, ‘bitch’ I meant her.

KATY
Focus, Larry.
   (then)
No more games, show us the way.

LARRY
Promise that she won’t tickle my insides with some weird diseases?

VANESSA
No --

KATY
Yes.

Katy cuts her eyes at Vanessa.

LARRY
I told you before, I can’t work under these conditions.

KATY
Focus, Larry.

LARRY
Fine, but keep the snake charmer at arm’s length and we’ll be cool.

VANESSA
I’ll do as I please --

KATY
Agreed.
Vanessa glares at Katy.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY
Juan sits in a chair, holds Katy’s hand as a NURSE unplugs her heart monitor. Dr. O’Toole puts a hand on Juan’s shoulder.

    O’TOOLE
    I’m so sorry...

Juan wipes the tears from his face.

    O’TOOLE (CONT’D)
    Sorry, but we need to --

    JUAN
    Can I have a minute?

O’Toole, nods, gestures for the nurse to follow him out. Juan kisses Katy’s hand. He pulls out his cell phone.

INSERT - PHONE
Juan presses “2”. Katy’s name populates. Juan hits “Call”

BACK TO SCENE
Juan puts his phone to his ear, glances at Katy.

    KATY (V.O.)
    Hi, you’ve reached the voicemail box of Kathryn Milas. Please leave a message and I will get back to you as soon as possible, thanks.

BEEP.

    JUAN
    I just had to hear your...

Juan takes his seat.

    JUAN (CONT’D)
    My world is a little less bright.

Silence.
The warm thought of you will be my surrogate to replace the warmth of your skin, the taste of your lips.

Juan rises from the chair. He brushes Katy’s hair from her face, cuffs her cheek.

Heaven may have needed you more than me, but that notion provides no comforting remedy.

Juan leans forward, kisses Katy on her forehead.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Katy, with her eyes closed, stands still. She places her hands on her heart.

I will miss your terrible music and your silly dancing.

Katy smiles, Vanessa bumps into her. Katy opens her eyes.

Why did you stop?

I... I...

Katy shakes her head. Vanessa locks eyes with her.

Must be nice...

Vanessa passes Katy. Katy slips on her wedding ring.

EXT. LAKE OF LAVA - DAY

Katy, with Larry in hand, approach the lake. Kojo accompanies her close to her side. Vanessa occupies the opposite side and Amirtes follows close behind.

The end is near, just gotta cut across that lake.

A stone bridge traverses the lake.
VANESSA
You speak like it’s easy!

LARRY
Putting one foot in front of the other, sounds like calculus...

Vanessa cuts her eyes at Larry.

LARRY (CONT’D)
(points to Vanessa)
She goes first.

KATY
You sound like a married couple.

Vanessa and Larry glare at Katy, she shrugs.

KATY (CONT’D)
What?

Katy steps out onto the bridge. She bounces up and down.

KATY (CONT’D)
Seems steady enough...

Amirtes falls to his knees, wraps his arms about himself.

AMIRTES
Amirtes no like bridges!

VANESSA
You serious?
(then)
You’re a goddamn troll!

LARRY
Racist...

VANESSA
I don’t have time for this shit!

Vanessa steps onto the bridge, pushes her way pass Katy.

Katy take a balancing step to the edge of the bridge, a few rocks fall into the lava.

KATY
Really?

Katy returns to Amirtes.

KATY (CONT’D)
Come on, I’m here...
Katy places a hand on Amirtes’ shoulder.

LARRY
Katy, your time is limited...

Katy drops her hand from Amirtes’ shoulder.

KATY
Forgive me...

Katy steps onto the bridge.

EXT. LAKE OF LAVA - ENTRANCE TO BRIDGE - DAY

Vanessa leads with Katy and Kojo in tow. Kojo crouches low, his rhythmic GROWL hums low.

KATY
What is it, boy?

The bridge SHAKES.

KATY (CONT’D)
You feel that?

VANESSA
Unfortunately...

LARRY
Ah, shit!

Katy and Vanessa scowl at Larry.

LARRY (CONT’D)
There is a little something I forgot to mention...

VANESSA
What’s that?

LARRY
Promise you won’t get mad --

VANESSA
I don’t!

LARRY
I can’t talk to you when your like this --

KATY
Focus, Larry. What is it?
LAKE OF LAVA

A TITAN (building sized demon made of lava) emerges from the lake. It ROARS, embers fly from its mouth.

BRIDGE

Vanessa glares at Larry.

VANESSA
That is a little something?

KATY
How in the hell --

Katy points to the monster.

KATY (CONT’D)
Could you forget about that?

LARRY
Sorry I forgot to Google the lake!

Titan clenches its fist, DESTROYS the entrance of the bridge. Debris CRASHES into the lava.

Vanessa and Katy lock eyes.

Together, they dash across the bridge.

Titan ANNIHILATES another section of the bridge.

Katy screams as she slips from the bridge.

The holographic device falls from her pocket.

Vanessa dives, catches Katy just off the edge.

Katy snatches the holographic device from the air. Larry hangs upsidedown.

LARRY (CONT’D)
It’s hotter than a demon’s draws down here! Pull me up! Pull me up!

Katy locks eyes with Vanessa.

VANESSA
You have the map... That is the only reason...

Silence.
VANESSA (CONT’D)

Hurry!

Katy reaches for the ledge, pulls herself up, pockets the holographic device.

Titan swings an open hand at the group.

Katy hops back out of reach, bumps into Vanessa.

Vanessa tumbles from the bridge, hollers as she falls.

Katy spins, reaches for Vanessa --

Grabs nothing but air.

KATY

Vanessa!

Kojo leaps off the bridge. He catches Vanessa by the back of her shirt. Vanessa flips onto Kojo’s back.

LAKE

Kojo lands on a piece of stone in the lake, hops to a support pillar of the bridge, adheres to it.

Kojo leaps from the pillar to a piece of debris, launches to the shoreline. His fur catches on FIRE.

Kojo WHINES.

EXT. LAKE OF LAVA - SHORE - DAY

Kojo and Vanessa CRASH land on the beach. Kojo rolls in the grass, puts out the fire on his fur.

Vanessa lies unconscious, parts of her duster caught FIRE. Kojo rushes to her, pounces on the flames.

EXT. LAKE OF LAVA - BRIDGE - DAY

Titan takes a swing at Katy, Katy rolls to safety.

Katy finds her feet, sprints towards the shore.

Titan CRUSHES her stone path.

Katy SKIDS to a stop, stares as the debris, her hope plummets into the lava.
She draws the holographic device.

    KATY
    Give her clear guidance.

Larry POPS up.

    LARRY
    You mean she who caries diseases?

Katy hurls the device across the ravine.

She draws her sword, her eyes FLASH orange.

She faces Titan, defiant.

Titan opens its hand, reaches for Katy.

    AMIRTES (O.S.)
    Clarion!

Amirtes, war hammer in hand, RAVAGES his hammer into Titan’s hand; it GROANS. Its hand SHATTERS into pieces of lava.

Amirtes covers Katy. Lava lands on Amirtes, BURNS his back, he GROANS and grits his teeth.

    KATY
    Thank --

Amirtes grabs Katy, throws her across the void.

EXT. LAKE OF LAVA - SHORE - DAY

Katy CRASHES and TUMBLES into the grass. She hops to her feet, watches Amirtes stand before Titan.

    KATY
    Amirtes!

EXT. LAKE OF LAVA - BRIDGE - DAY

Titan recovers.

Titan swings at Amirtes. Amirtes dives out of the way.

On one knee, Amirtes throws his war hammer at Titan.

It SPLATTERS Titan’s eye. Titan MOANS.

Amirtes dashes toward the shore, leaps into the air.
EXT. LAKE OF LAVA - SHORE - DAY

Katy dashes to the ledge, dives, stretches out past the edge.
Amirtes reaches for her --
Katy CATCHES his hand. Katy slides towards the ledge, she STABS her sword into the ground.
Bits of rock CRUMBLE, fall into the lava. Amirtes glances over his shoulder.
Titan makes its way to him.

AMIRTES
Let Amirtes go.

Amirtes lets go of Katy’s hand.
Katy GROANS, struggles to keep him up.

KATY
I... I can --

AMIRTES
Make choice easy.

Amirtes retrieves his sword.

KATY
What are you doing? Put the sword --

Titan reaches for Amirtes.

AMIRTES
Never lose heart.

Amirtes SEVERs his arm. He HOLLERS as he descends to the lake. The monster swipes, but misses.

KATY
Amirtes!

Amirtes SPLASHES into the lava. Katy drops his arm, scurries back from the ledge.

Titan returns to the center of the lake.

Tears flood from Katy’s eyes.

Vanessa, with a hand on her head, approaches Katy.

VANESSA
Let’s go.
Vanessa makes her way to the road. Kojo approaches Katy, puts his head underneath her arm, WHIMPERS.

    KATY
    Thank you...

Vanessa stops.

    KATY (CONT’D)
    For saving --

    VANESSA
    I didn’t save you.

Katy glances at the holographic device in Vanessa’s hand.

    KATY
    But still...

Vanessa takes a step forward.

    KATY (CONT’D)
    If we are to get out of this...

Vanessa stops, peers over her shoulder.

    VANESSA
    We? There is no we...

INT. PALACE - ANTECHAMBER - DAY

Zector and Los, shrouded in cloaks, enter.

They stroll to the center of the room, each drops to a knee, fixes their eyes to the floor.

    ZECTOR
    You summoned us?

    GRAVIS
    This little spectacle, once entertaining, has become potentially lethal.

Silence.

    GRAVIS (CONT’D)
    Her escape could give others some silly ideas...

Silence.
GRAVIS (CONT’D)
I am holding the two of you personally responsible. Grab a mop clean this shit.

ZECTOR
Yes, my lord.

GRAVIS
Oh and... be discrete.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT
Vanessa, with the holographic device in hand, struts ahead. Larry points into the distance.

LARRY
There it is, gate number seventeen.

Larry retreats inside his device.

VANESSA
Finally!

Vanessa jets ahead, drops the holographic device on the ground. Katy falls to a knee, Larry POPS up with a hand on his head.

LARRY
I know things haven’t always been ideal between us and all but...

Larry rubs his head.

LARRY (CONT’D)
There’s no need to be a bit --

Katy snatches Larry from the ground, pockets him.

KATY
Vanessa, wait!

EXT. GATE SEVENTEEN - MOMENTS LATER
A portal (gray misty clouds swirl in a circle around a black hole) rests atop a three step altar.

A legion of crows SQUAWK in the trees.

Vanessa dashes ahead. Katy sprints after Vanessa with Kojo at her side.
KATY
Vanessa, wait!

VANESSA
It’s finally over...

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
So close, but yet so far.

Vanessa and Katy stop, draw their weapons. They search the area, find no one. Kojo GROWLS.

MALE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT’D)
I commend you, getting past the titan is no small feat, but...

The crows swarm the portal and ASSEMBLE. Katy and Vanessa square off, prepare for battle.

From the crows, GATEKEEPER (white hooded cloak, imposing figure, blacked out face) EMERGES.

Gatekeeper retrieves a staff from across his back, raves it about his body, stops in a combat stance.

GATEKEEPER
Your futures die here.

ZECTOR (O.S.)
Your words mirror our intent.

Katy and Vanessa peek over their shoulders.

Los HOPS into the fray. A hazy, black CLOUD fizzes and reveals Zector. He draws a sai and a short sword.

Los handles his chain sickle, twirls the chain about himself.

Katy and Vanessa stand back-to-back, Katy faces Gatekeeper, Vanessa with Kojo, face Los and Zector.

GATEKEEPER
I find your presence disrespectful.
I can handle --

ZECTOR
Orders --

GATEKEEPER
Never interrupt me.

Zector turns to Los, grunts.
ZECTOR
You brought that thing?

LOS
If that’s what your eyes tell you.

ZECTOR
Real discrete...

LOS
You don’t ask the man who wields a chain sickle for discretion.

Silence.

LOS (CONT’D)
You ask for results.

Katy clenches her hand around her sword.

KATY
Vanessa, you take --

Vanessa charges Los and Zector with Kojo at her side. Katy sighs, her eyes GLOW orange. She rushes Gatekeeper.

EXT. HEAVEN - CANTON’S RESIDENCE - FRONT YARD - DAY
Canton plays with a little GIRL. He picks her up, swings her about. She laughs.

Derrick arrives, dread paints his face. Canton catches a glimpse of him from the corner of his eye.

DERRICK
It’s happening...

Canton sets Girl on the ground.

CANTON
Honey, Daddy’s got to go.

GIRL
But you promised!

Canton crouches low, kisses her on the cheek.

CANTON
We’ll pick up where we left off.

GIRL
Promise?
Canton hugs her tight, kisses her on the nose.

Canton turns to Derrick, nods. He enters his establishment with Derrick in tow.

INT. CANTON’S RESIDENCE – BASEMENT – DAY

Derrick sits at a table.

CANTON (O.S.)
What’s your drink?

DERRICK
I’m not in the mood...

Canton rummages through the refrigerator.

CANTON
If you have a conscience, then you’ll need something...

DERRICK
I’ll have whatever you’re having.

CANTON
Good man.
(then)
Here.

Canton tosses Derrick a beer. Derrick catches it without looking. Derrick POPS it open, takes a swig.

Canton joins him at the table.

CANTON (CONT’D)
Bring it up.

Derrick pushes several buttons on the touchscreen table. Katy’s fight fills the screen.

CANTON (CONT’D)
Is that --

DERRICK
Gatekeeper Seventeen...

CANTON
Why would he pick that gate?

Derrick rubs his face, exhales.

DERRICK
I don’t know...
CANTON
She’s marinated in shit and baking in an oven preheated to four hundred and fifty degrees.

DERRICK
That’s rather specific.

Derrick takes a sip of his drink.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
You think she’ll win?

EXT. HELL - GATE SEVENTEEN - NIGHT

Katy, on the ground, rolls out of the way as Gatekeeper DRIVES his staff into the ground.

Katy hops to her feet, sweat covers her brow. Gatekeeper swings his staff at her, Katy BLOCKS the attack.

Gatekeeper smiles, his staff MORPHS, a curved blade resides on the end. Gatekeeper retracts his staff, Katy ducks.

Gatekeeper knees Katy in the face, she THUDS to the ground.

VANESSA

Dodges the sickle. Kojo TACKLES Los, they slide across the ground. Los flips Kojo off him. Kojo sails into a tree.

Vanessa attacks Zector, he IMPEDES her attack with his sai. He stabs at Vanessa, Vanessa spins free, KICKS Zector in the back, Zector stumbles.

Los wraps Vanessa in his chain. SNAPS her backwards to the ground. Los hops her way, sickle set towards deadly purpose.

He LANDS beside Vanessa, cuts at her. Vanessa kicks her legs up, CLAMPS her feet around the sickle.

Vanessa KICKS Los, he steps back to recover. Vanessa spins, unravels the chain.

Los retracts the chain, spins it again, sends it after Vanessa. Kojo flies in, CATCHES the chain in his mouth, SNAPS the links.

Los huffs.

LOS
Damn dogs...
Los’ chain REFORMS. Vanessa SIGHS, launches an attack at Los.

KATY

Charges Gatekeeper, cocks her sword back, launches it at him. Gatekeeper ducks. Katy closes in.

Gatekeeper swings his staff, Katy DEFLECTS the swing into the ground. Katy flips over him, opens her hand, her sword TELEPORTS in her hand.

Katy swings.

Gatekeeper’s staff MORPHS into a pair of nunchaku. He BLOCKS Katy’s attack with the chain.

Gatekeeper spins, STRIKES Katy several times, KICKS her in the belly, Katy SKIDS across the ground.

Gatekeeper smirks, his nunchaku ALTER into several throwing knives. He grips them tight.

VANESSA

PARRIES a strike from Zector. She counters, he dodges, sends his sai to her belly.

Kojo rushes in, BITES his hand. Zector HOWLS, attempts to shake Kojo free, but fails.

Not wasting the opportunity, Vanessa PLUNGES her sword deep into Zector’s gut. He DISINTEGRATES into nothingness.

A hefty boot kicks Vanessa in the back, Vanessa BOUNCES across the grass, STABS her sword in ground to stop herself.

KATY

From the ground, BLOCKS several throwing knives. The knives VANISH, the staff APPEARS in Gatekeeper’s hand.

Katy finds her feet, charges Gatekeeper, SLASHES at him, he BLOCKS and their weapons LOCK.

GATEKEEPER

The glare is fading from your eyes.

Katy furrows her brow.

GATEKEEPER (CONT’D)

I thought you’d be more fun.
Gatekeeper spins, WHACKS Katy on the back with his staff. Katy flies toward Vanessa, CRASHES into her.

VANESSA
What the hell are you --

KATY
Look out!

Katy spins Vanessa of out the path of Los’ sickle. Katy STABS Los, he falls to the ground, DISSIPATES into nothing.

VANESSA
This changes nothing.

GATEKEEPER
ALTERS his staff into a spear, propels it towards Katy. Katy turns, sees the spear upon her.

Kojo dives in front of the spear. It PIERCES him deep, he WHIMPERS. Kojo COLLIDES into Katy.

Kojo rests on top of Katy, the spear DISAPPEARS.

With Kojo on her lap, tears fall from her eyes. Kojo meets Katy’s gaze. Katy trembles. Kojo licks her hand.

KATY
(whispers)
Kojo...

As he DISINTEGRATES, he licks her hand until he fades away. Katy, defeated, stares into her empty lap.

Gatekeeper storms towards her.

Gatekeeper swings his staff, Vanessa steps in front of Katy, BLOCKS the attack. Vanessa looks back at Katy.

VANESSA
Bottle that shit up!

Katy’s puts her feet under her, SCREAMS as she attacks.

Gatekeeper MORPHS his staff into a double-sided sword. He COUNTERS Katy’s attack.

Katy and Vanessa hop backwards. Katy pants for air.

VANESSA (CONT’D)
Out of breath already?
KATY
I don’t think I --

VANESSA
Get your shit together!

Vanessa dashes forward, swings her sword at Gatekeeper. He PARRIES, stabs at Vanessa, Katy BLOCKS his attack.

Gatekeeper smiles, pushes both of them backwards. His staff EVOLVES into a pair of brass knuckles.

Gatekeeper takes the offensive. A barrage of punches fly toward Katy and Vanessa.

Gatekeeper lands several blows on each.

INT. HEAVEN - CANTON’S RESIDENCE - BASEMENT - DAY

Derrick cringes at the hits Katy takes.

CANTON
You will have to make a critical decision, my friend.

EXT. HELL - GATE SEVENTEEN - NIGHT

Katy and Vanessa PLUMMET to the ground. A shadow engulfs them. Frantic, they roll out of the way.

A fist SMASHES the ground, a dust cloud emerges.

Gatekeeper dashes from the cloud, continues his relentless assault on Katy and Vanessa.

INT. CANTON’S RESIDENCE - BASEMENT - SIMULTANEOUSLY

Canton lights a cigarette, exhales a cloud of smoke.

DERRICK
But, to become a fallen --

CANTON
We are defined by the actions we take in the face of calamity.

Derrick meets Canton’s eyes.
EXT. HELL - GATE SEVENTEEN - NIGHT

Katy, on a knee, pants as she uses her sword to stabilize herself. Vanessa CRASHES next to her.

    KATY
Vanessa...

Vanessa, with fire in her eyes, meets Katy’s gaze.

    KATY (CONT’D)
I’m...

Katy’s sword VANISHES. She drops to the ground face first.

    VANESSA
Really, now?

Gatekeeper ALTERS his staff into a scimitar.

    GATEKEEPER
Gratitude, for defeating those two idiots for me.

Vanessa struggles to her feet.

    GATEKEEPER (CONT’D)
I don’t share laurels.

Gatekeeper storms to Vanessa, KNOCKS her sword out of her hand. Katy puts up her hand in protest.

    KATY
Stop, please!

INT. CANTON’S RESIDENCE - BASEMENT - DAY

Canton peers up from the table, locks eyes with Derrick.

    CANTON
Time’s up.

EXT. HELL - GATE SEVENTEEN - NIGHT

Katy hops to her feet, dashes ahead. Gatekeeper sends his scimitar towards Vanessa and --

The sword PIERCES Katy in the belly. Vanessa stares with wide open eyes.

Katy grabs Gatekeeper’s hands, holds them in place.
KATY
Hurry...

VANESSA
Why... Why would you --

KATY
Back then, I was the one thing I’ve
grown to despise...

Vanessa freezes. Katy COUGHS blood over Gatekeeper, tightens her grip on Gatekeeper’s hands.

KATY (CONT’D)
Be free of this...

Vanessa shakes her head.

KATY (CONT’D)
Go!

Vanessa heads to the portal, stops, turns to Katy.

VANESSA
In another lifetime...

Katy smiles. Vanessa steps into the portal, a BLUR passes by, knocks her down. Vanessa turns to watch Katy.

GATEKEEPER
Stares at Katy with contempt.

GATEKEEPER
You bitch!

Gatekeeper slings Katy to the ground.

GATEKEEPER (CONT’D)
You’re not dead yet!

Gatekeeper retracts his sword.

POV: Katy’s vision fades.

KATY
Forgive me, Mira.

Gatekeeper cocks his sword back.

KATY (CONT’D)
I’ll be meeting you soon...
Gatekeeper’s sword flies at Katy. She closes her eyes.

DERRICK (O.S.)

Enough.

Derrick KICKS Gatekeeper in the side. Gatekeeper TUMBLES along the ground. Derrick grabs Katy, stands her up.

Katy, overlooking the ledge between life and death, stares at Derrick, gives a weak smile.

KATY
(whispers)
You came back for me...

DERRICK
Not your price to pay.

Gatekeeper stands up, brushes himself off. Gatekeeper’s staff EVOLVES into a pair of daggers. He rushes Derrick and Katy.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
He’s too fast.

KATY
But, you said --

DERRICK
I’m an angel, hell can’t hold me.
(whispers)
Maybe...

Katy’s head wobbles on her shoulders.

DERRICK (CONT’D)
Forgive me...

Derrick throws Katy toward the portal. Derrick climbs into a combat stance.

Gatekeeper passes Derrick, goes straight for Katy.

Gatekeeper dives, draws his daggers back, inches from Katy’s legs and --

Gatekeeper CRASHES to the ground. Derrick, at his ankles, holds him at bay.

Katy COLLIDES into Vanessa, both escape through the portal.

Gatekeeper BOOTS, Derrick in the face. Derrick blacks out.
INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Juan cries as he holds Katy’s hand. Katy squeezes his hand, Juan raises his eyes from the floor.

    JUAN
    Ka... Katy?

Katy, in bed, studies her surroundings. She whips her head from side-to-side, shields her eyes from the sunlight.

    JUAN (CONT’D)
    They said --

Juan leaps from his seat, hugs her tight.

    JUAN (CONT’D)
    I thought I... I lost you...

Juan kisses her.

    KATY
    Who are --

Katy glances at her wedding ring.

Juan hugs her tight.

    JUAN
    Let me get the doc --

Katy grabs his hand. Her wedding ring brushes up against Juan’s wedding band.

He meets her gaze, she shakes her head.

    KATY
    I... I don’t remember --

Juan sits beside Katy.

    JUAN
    It’s okay...

Juan places the ultra sound photo in her hands.

VANESSA

As a spirit, stands at the foot of the bed. Katy stares with wide eyes.

    VANESSA
    We could’ve been friends...
Juan turns, sees nothing.

JUAN
What’s wrong?

Vanessa retrieves the suicide note. She TEARS it up, it DISINTEGRATES into nothing.

She raises the holographic device and smirk.

She raises her finger to her hair. Just before it touches she lowers her hand. F

Vanessa FADES away.

Katy smiles, tears flood down her cheeks.

INT. HELL - PALACE - ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT

Derrick, chained to the ceiling, blood drips from his face, opens his eyes. Gravis raises Derrick’s limp head.

DERRICK
When I opened my eyes, I was --

SMACK!

DERRICK (CONT’D)
Hoping to see a woman? B.D.S.M from a guy makes this awkward for both --

GRAVIS
Didn’t you find it odd that a mistake sent that women here?

Derrick meets Gravis’ eyes.

DERRICK
Odd... How did you --

GRAVIS
My reach is vast.

DERRICK
But, Katy and Iman were --

GRAVIS
Iman was the beta test. Vanessa breaking out of the dungeon was an act of providence.

DERRICK
How could you know I would --
GRAVIS
You’re here because I put you here
and if I did that...

DERRICK
This was about --

A SCREAM in the background grabs their attention. Gravis
grins with anticipation.

GRAVIS
But everything’s not about you.

The door flies open, CRASHES against the walls.

Kojo (with a thick collar around his neck) tackles a demon
onto the floor. He MAWS at its face.

Canton, with a cigarette in his mouth, strolls in behind
Kojo. A demon turns the corner, it jumps at Canton.

Canton, without looking, STABS and pins the demon against the
door. The demon DISINTEGRATES. Canton meets Derrick’s gaze.

CANTON
You know my feelings about mutts...

GRAVIS
It’s been a long time, Canton!

Canton withdraws his sword from the door, SLINGS the ashes
from the blade.

CANTON
Not long enough I’m afraid...

Canton lets out a PUFF of smoke. The demon DECOMPOSES from
under Kojo.

DERRICK
Canton, get out of here, it’s a --

Gravis punches Derrick across the face.

GRAVIS
So, Canton, how do you think this
will end?

CANTON
What I think doesn’t matter. But,
whatever happens next...

Crows assemble, Gatekeeper MATERIALIZES beside Gravis.
With a stern visage, Canton gets into a combat stance. Kojo dips low into an attack position.

CANTON (CONT’D)
Happens next...

FADE OUT.