

The Oppression

by

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INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

ZANE HAYWARD (12) of medium-height, with black messy hair and wearing a dark green hoodie, rushes up to the counter, grabs his lunchbox.

Zane turns to leave, knits his eyebrows, shakes the lunchbox, cracks it open. No sandwich, chips, drink, or brownie, nothing.

A loud HONK blasts into the room.

Zane grumbles, runs over to the fridge, cracks it open, pulls out a Lunchable, and dashes towards the front door.

EXT. HAYWARD HOUSE - DAY

**SUPER: 2005**

Zane rushes up to the family minivan and knocks at the door as the pouring rain drenches him.

The door flies open, revealing, ELIZA HAYWARD (9), short, sassy, brown hair.

ELIZA

Hurry up!

Zane scowls, slides in, slams the door shut behind him.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

ZANE

Mom.

ROCHELLE HAYWARD (40s), a fiery redhead with freckles adjusts the radio.

ROCHELLE

Did you remember your homework?

Eliza makes a face, shifts her eyes towards her backpack in her lap.

ELIZA

Oops.

Rochelle grumbles, changes the radio station.

ROCHELLE

Belle?

BELLE HAYWARD (6), small, excitable, innocent, waves her doll, LILLY into the air.

BELLE  
Math sucks.

Zane grits his teeth, digs his hand into his jeans.

ZANE  
Mom.

ROCHELLE  
We all have to start somewhere, hun.

Zane clicks his teeth, grumbles, turns and stares out the window as Belle leans forward, shoves Lilly into his face.

BELLE  
Lilly says you're upset.

ZANE  
What is she now, your therapist?

Belle grumbles, whips her towards the front.

BELLE  
What's a therapist?

Rochelle lowers her voice, grits her teeth.

ROCHELLE  
Zane.

ZANE  
What?

ROCHELLE  
Don't be starting things with your sister.

ZANE  
Why is it always my fault?

Rochelle slams her foot on the brake. Eliza and Belle freeze as Rochelle whips her head around.

All eyes are on Zane.

ROCHELLE  
Get out.

ZANE  
It's pouring out!

Rochelle narrows her eyes at Zane, raises her brow. He grumbles, turns to Belle.

ZANE  
Sorry.

Belle waves Lilly in front of his face.

ZANE  
You too, Barbie.

Belle smirks, flops back in her seat as Rochelle turns back around, puts the car in drive.

Zane thunks his head against the window, watches the rain pour down. It masquerades his tears.

EXT. STANFORD MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Belle and Eliza wave goodbye as Zane grabs his backpack, jumps out of the minivan.

ROCHELLE  
Have fun!

Zane closes the door. Rochelle speeds off as the two hurry towards the school doors.

ELIZA  
You know she was just kidding.

ZANE  
Did you see the look on her face?

Eliza bites her tongue, stops in her tracks, looks towards the street as Belle and Zane hurry inside the school.

INT. STANFORD MIDDLE SCHOOL - LIBRARY - DAY

Zane sits at an old computer, watching videos on Google as LIAM (13), spiky hair, Vanilla Ice shirt, baggy shorts, plays a flash game on the Addictinggames website.

ZANE  
Does your mom ever yell at you?

LIAM  
Only when I don't clean my room.

Liam bounces in his seat, clicks away at the mouse, as Zane flops back in his seat, scowls.

ZANE

I guess it's better than nothing.

LIAM

Dude?

ZANE

You know she forgot to make my lunch?  
Again?

LIAM

She does that? You're lucky.

Zane's eyes shift towards Liam's screen.

ZANE

It's like I'm not even there.

LIAM

I've got just the thing.

Zane raises his brow.

ZANE

Huh?

Liam finishes the game, pulls up another tab, and types the words, HELLSLABYRINTH.COM into the browser.

ZANE

HellsLabyrinth?

LIAM

Dope name, isn't it?

Zane grumbles as Liam clicks on a link, slides left. Zane scoots his chair forward, peers at the screen.

ZANE

I've seen that symbol before.

LIAM

Really, where?

ZANE

My mom's closet.

LIAM  
What is she, like a witch or something?

ZANE  
I don't know.

Zane stares at the pentagram on the screen, bites his tongue, begins reading the text.

ZANE  
Baphomet.

LIAM  
An ancient demon, says he'll grant you power if you ask him for it.

ZANE  
Power for what, exactly?

Liam smirks, clicks on another link, leans back. Zane reads the text, his eyes go wide. He swiftly closes the browser, leans back.

ZANE  
I could get in trouble.

LIAM  
Look, do you want to be noticed, or not?

Zane bites his lip, stares intently at the computer screen. Suddenly, the bell rings.

EXT. STANFORD MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Zane shifts foot-to-foot at the curb in front of a line of buses, between Belle and Eliza, staring down at a piece of paper.

BELLE  
What's that?

ZANE  
None of your business.

Eliza snatches the paper out of his hands. Zane makes a face, lunges for it.

ZANE  
Give it back!

ELIZA  
Hell'sLabyrinth.com

BELLE  
Is that a board game?

Zane rips the paper out of Eliza's hands, shoves it into his pocket, glares at her, as Rochelle pulls up to the curb and stops.

The sliding door slides open, revealing SETH HAYWARD (17), tall thin, emo, with painted black fingernails an, Avril Lavigne T-Shirt, and wearing a pair of headphones.

SETH  
Get in, midgets.

Belle and Eliza rush inside as Zane catches a glimpse of a MAN (60s) staring at him from across the street, in a priest's uniform with a crumpled hat on his head. His is face is scraggly, worn, with eyes as white as snow.

Zane finds himself mesmerized, he can't move.

SETH (O.S.)  
Zane?

A car passes by, obscuring the man. As it speeds away, the man is gone.

Zane shakes his head, rushes inside the van.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Rochelle hums to the tune of Enigma's Principles of Lust as Belle plays Lilly, Seth listens to his music, and Eliza plays with a Tamagotchi.

ZANE  
Hey, Mom.

ROCHELLE  
Zane?

ZANE  
Can I pick out what's for dinner tonight?

ROCHELLE  
Your father's already bringing something home.

Zane grumbles, looks to the handmade dress around Lilly's torso, chuckles.

ZANE

Did you make that yourself?

BELLE

Liz showed me how to do it.

Zane looks to Eliza, raises his brow.

ZANE

You sew?

ELIZA

Quiet, ergh....

Eliza makes a face, shoots her head up, cries out.

ELIZA

I need batteries!

Rochelle groans, turns up the volume.

ROCHELLE

Seth.

Seth grumbles.

SETH

Get a Game Boy.

ZANE

I have some.

Zane zips open his backpack, takes out the batteries from his CD player, hands them to Eliza. She snatches them, swaps them out with the old ones, and stares intently at the screen.

The screen beeps. Eliza breathes a sigh of relief.

ELIZA

I owe you.

ZANE

Nah, this one's free.

Eliza hugs Zane, quickly returns to her game, as Zane's eyes slowly shift towards his pocket.



EXT. HAYWARD HOUSE - DAY

Rochelle pulls into the driveway, stops, and exits with her purse, umbrella, as her kids pile out.

Rochelle cracks it open, rushes over to them, and pulls Belle and Eliza under it. Zane tries to join them only for Rochelle to accidentally nudge him aside.

Zane groans, clenches his fists, as Rochelle, Belle, and Eliza hurry to the front porch.

                    SETH (O.S.)  
Don't feel so bad.

                    ZANE  
Seriously?

Seth steps out of the van, throws up his hood.

                    SETH  
You could be me.

Seth whips out a small bottle of alcohol and downs it as he heads to the front door.

Zane grumbles, stomps after him.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - SETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Eliza sits in a beanbag chair, staring intently at the TV, mashing buttons on a controller, while Belle sits next to her, eyes also glued to the television.

                    ELIZA  
You're sitting too close.

Belle snorts and scoots to her right. Zane sits on the bed behind her, prayer card in hand, as Seth jams to his music next to him.

Zane turns to Seth, wrinkles his nose.

                    ZANE  
Dude, you reek.

                    SETH  
The true scent of the Gods.

Seth digs into a bag of potato chips next to him, pops some in his mouth.

Zane groans, resumes reading from the card as Rochelle suddenly knocks at the door.

Zane lifts his head as Rochelle cracks the door open, sticks her head in, phone in ear.

ROCHELLE

Well, what will it be, everyone?

BELLE

Pizza Hut!

ELIZA

We just had that last week!

ROCHELLE

Seth?

SETH

I don't care.

As Zane opens his mouth, Rochelle turns her attention back to the phone, exits, closes the door behind her. Zane grumbles, tosses the prayer card down.

ZANE

What's the fucking point?

SETH

You're real lucky she didn't hear that.

ZANE

I've grown used to the taste.

ELIZA

Softsoap?

ZANE

Ripe Orchards.

Seth smirks, sits up, grabs his prayer card next to him and begins reading from the top.

SETH

Put on the full armor of God, so that you can stand against the devil's evil schemes.

Seth puffs out his chest, turns to Zane.

SETH  
What do you think huh? Too much?

Zane chuckles.

ZANE  
You're crazy.

Seth nudges Zane in the arm.

BELLE  
Are ghosts real?

ZANE  
Belle?

SETH  
I don't know, why don't you ask Liz?

ELIZA  
I'm busy!

Belle whips around, narrows her eyes at Seth, pleads. He grumbles, slowly takes off his headphones, sets the prayer card down.

SETH  
You really sure you want to know?

Belle eagerly nods.

Seth winks to Zane, bends down, crawls forward, lowers his voice.

SETH  
Do not be afraid, for am I with you...

BELLE  
No, not Franken-celery!

Belle puts her hands over eyes and curls herself into a ball.

ELIZA  
Nice one, Larry.

Seth smirks, flops back on his pillow, raises his hand out to Zane.

SETH  
Hit me.

Zane grumbles, high fives Seth, jumps off the bed, turns to leave. Belle quickly removes her hands from her eyes, flips around.

BELLE  
Wait, don't go!

ZANE  
Talk to Lilly.

Zane exits as Belle grabs Lilly next to her and stares into her eyes.

BELLE  
What do you think I should do?

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

As Zane walks towards his bedroom, he stops, moves over to the railing, peers down the staircase.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Zane steps in, walks up to Rochelle reading a James Patterson novel.

ZANE  
What are you reading?

ROCHELLE  
It's Mommy's quiet time right now,  
hun.

Zane bites his lip.

ZANE  
Can we talk?

Rochelle turns the page of the book, her gaze unwavering.

ROCHELLE  
In a couple minutes, alright?

Zane grumbles, turns to leave, as Rochelle scratches her arm. Zane stops, looks towards it, sees a series of bite marks on it.

ZANE  
What are those?

Rochelle furrows her brow, raises her voice.

ROCHELLE

Zane...

Zane dashes out of the room and up the staircase as Rochelle mutes the volume on the stereo, closes the book, and lets out a sigh.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM CLOSET - EVENING

Zane flicks on the light, pulls out a large cardboard box from behind a line of dresses, cracks it open.

Zane pushes aside an old white skull, a candle, a gemstone, before pulling out a small black book with a Satanic pentagram on the cover.

The door behind him suddenly slams shut with a THUD.

ZANE

Seth?

Silence, the lights flicker. Zane's eyes dart towards them, the contents of the box, the book. He takes a deep breath, closes the box, shoves it back underneath the dresses, and exits.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - ZANE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Zane closes the door, rushes over to his computer, and takes a seat. He sets the book down, whips out the note, and types it into the browser.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - SETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Belle stands up from her chair, moves towards the door.

SETH

Bored already?

ELIZA

She's probably off to go watch another episode of Arthur.

BELLE

Am not!

ELIZA

Are too!

Seth grumbles, covers his ears.

SETH

Jesus.

Belle sticks her tongue out at Eliza, exits.

ELIZA

Weirdo.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - ZANE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Zane arranges flickering candles in a circle around him. He darts his eyes at the door, the computer, and back to his bed.

Zane pulls out a Ouija board, places it in the center of candles and slowly places his fingers on the planchette.

Zane places it in the center of the circle of candles and puts his fingers on the planchette.

ZANE

Is there anyone here?

Zane, his fingers placed firmly on the planchette, fidgets, bites his lip.

ZANE

Tch.

Zane begins to stand up just as the planchette glides forward, yanking him back down.

Zane's eyes go wide. He sits, transfixed, as he watches the planchette slide until it covers a single word, YES.

ZANE

What's your name?

A mysterious gust of wind suddenly snuffs out the candles.

The planchette slides forward.

Zane plants his fingers firmly on the planchette as it jerks towards the letter B.

and to the A.

and to the P.

ZANE

B, A, P...

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Belle pees into the toilet when suddenly...

CRACK.

Belle stands up from the toilet, flushes it, and steps up to the mirror.

CRACK.

Belle's eyes go wide, her jaw drops, as small cracks begin to cut themselves into the surface of the mirror.

BELLE

Seth?

CRACK.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - ZANE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Zane's hands tremble, sweat drips off his forehead, as the planchette moves over the letter H...

...and to the O.

KNOCK-KNOCK.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Zane?

Zane scoops up the candles, tosses them and the board underneath the bed as Rochelle opens the door, takes a whiff of the air.

ROCHELLE

What were you doing?

ZANE

It was stuffy in here, you know?

Rochelle bites her lip, shifts her eyes towards the window, underneath the bed, the computer.

Zane jumps off his bed, rushes over to the desk, stands in front of the book.

ZANE

I'm kind of busy right now.

Rochelle grumbles, walks over to Zane's dresser, stares at a

black sketchbook on top, looks up at the wall.

Several drawings of well-detailed "monsters" stare back at her; some with red eyes, others with many arms, and one that looks like a griffin, with a skull and horns for a head.

ROCHELLE

Did you draw all these?

ZANE

So what if I did?

ROCHELLE

Well, they're rather, detailed.

ZANE

Thanks, is that it?

Rochelle sighs, turns to leave. As she opens the door and takes a step out, she spots Zane's crucifix lying on the floor, upside down, gashed, and scuffed. She bends down, picks it up, stares at it.

ZANE (O.S.)

Mom?

Rochelle grumbles, narrows her eyes at Zane.

ROCHELLE

You think this is funny?

Zane furiously shakes his head. Rochelle stiffens, her eyes dart to the crucifix, to the hole in the wall.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Large deep cracks slice in the mirror, cutting up Belle's reflection.

CRACK.

Belle cautiously inches back towards the door.

BELLE

Liz?

A loud shrill suddenly fills the air.

Belle stops, instinctively covers her ears, winces as the mirror vibrates back and forth.



Silence.

Belle narrows her eyes into the mirror, takes a closer look. Her eyes go wide at the sight of a goat-headed man, BAPHOMET. He's tall, muscular, naked, pale.

Belle turns to leave, when suddenly, a large white, muscular arm, full of veins, bursts out of the mirror and lunges at her.

BAM!

The mirror explodes.

Belle shields herself with her arms as shards of glass rain down over her.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Belle?

Rochelle and Zane rush in, turn towards the mirror, gasp, stammer, shake their heads.

ZANE

Oh my god.

SETH (O.S.)

Mom?

Seth and Eliza rush in, look towards the mirror, gasp.

SETH

Holy shit.

ROCHELLE

Language!

ELIZA

Belle?

Rochelle rushes over to Belle, bends down and gently strokes her hair.

ROCHELLE

Belle? Sweetie, what happened?

Belle, her eyes filled to the brim of tears, thrusts herself into Rochelle's arms.

Rochelle's eyes remain transfixed on the mirror.

ROCHELLE

Belle, why don't you go to your room?

Belle stammers, wipes her eyes.

BELLE

But, Mom?

ROCHELLE

We'll discuss it more when your father gets home.

Belle looks to her siblings, hopeful for some support. All three, speechless as is, look away.

Belle angrily shoves Rochelle aside and darts out of the bathroom and into her bedroom. The door closes with a loud THUD as Rochelle stands to her feet.

ELIZA

It musta been an earthquake.

ZANE

An earthquake?

SETH

In New York? Seriously?

ELIZA

Well, how else do you explain it?

ROCHELLE

Children.

Seth, Eliza, and Zane turn to Rochelle, see the cold look in her eyes, quickly go silent.

Rochelle steps up to the mirror, grumbles, and looks down at the pile of glass shards on the countertop.

ROCHELLE

Isaac's going to flip.

SETH

Mom?

ROCHELLE

The bucket, closet, downstairs.

Seth exits the bathroom and is heard rushing down the staircase as Rochelle winces, furrows her brow.

ELIZA

Mom?

Rochelle pats Eliza on the back.

ROCHELLE

Hey, go check on your sister, alright?

Eliza rushes towards her bedroom as Rochelle picks up a glass shard and stares into it.

FATHER MCKINLEY (O.S.)

God, the Father In Heaven...

Rochelle shuts her eyes, stumbles backwards. Zane's eyes go wide.

ZANE

Mom?

Zane rushes forward, grabs onto her, as Rochelle slowly opens her eyes, sees something strange in front of her.

Rochelle stumbles forward, raises her hand, and presses it into a sickly, oozy, black spot behind the mirror. She pulls away, lifts the "stuff" up to her eyes, stares at it, grimaces.

FATHER MCKINLEY (O.S.)

God the son, redeemer of the world.

Rochelle winces, instinctively scratches at her arm, catching Zane's attention.

ZANE

Mom?

ROCHELLE

Go to your room.

ZANE

But...

Rochelle whips her head around.

ROCHELLE

Now!

Zane sprints out of the bathroom as Rochelle's eyes shift towards the gunk in her hands to the broken mirror on the wall.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - BELLE & ELIZA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Zane walks up to Belle on her bed, clutching, Lilly as Eliza gently strokes her back.

ELIZA

It was probably just your imagination.

ZANE

Can I join?

Both girls nod. Zane jumps on sits next to Eliza, looks towards a crucifix above Eliza's bed, grumbles.

BELLE

It tried to grab me.

Zane flips around, leans forward.

ZANE

What, a ghost?

Belle snuffles, turns to Lilly, moves her arms.

BELLE

I'm hungry.

Rochelle suddenly KNOCK's at the girls door.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Girls?

Rochelle steps inside with Zane's crucifix, sees Zane, raises her brow.

ZANE

I was worried.

Rochelle cracks a smile, walks over, stops at Belle's feet.

ROCHELLE

How are you feeling?

BELLE

I didn't break the mirror, I swear!

Rochelle ruffles Belle's hair, her hand slightly stained by the black residue.

ROCHELLE

I know, Belle, I know.

ELIZA

But, that hole?

Rochelle sets the crucifix down, sits on the bed, and pulls all three of her children into a hug.

ROCHELLE

Shh, it's alright now, you hear me?

Zane beams, relaxes, as Rochelle gently his back.

ROCHELLE

I won't let anything hurt you.

BELLE

There was somebody inside of it.

Rochelle stiffens, she raises her brow.

ROCHELLE

Someone?

Belle purses her lips, shifts her eyes towards Lilly, begins playing with her dress. Rochelle looks to Eliza, Zane who quickly shake their heads.

ROCHELLE

Who, Belle?

Belle shakes Lilly's head, nods, takes a deep breath.

BELLE

It had these huge black wings, and horns!

ROCHELLE

Horns?

ELIZA

What, like a goat?

BELLE

Yes!

ROCHELLE

A goat?

Belle furiously nods her head.

Rochelle blinks not once, but twice, as she slowly turns to the nightstand and opens up the drawer.

ELIZA

Mom?

Rochelle pulls out a small prayer card from inside.

ROCHELLE

Do either of you remember the prayer  
of St. Michael?

Belle and Eliza shake their heads, turn to Zane.

ZANE

Well.

Rochelle smirks, hands him the card.

ROCHELLE

Why don't you start?

Zane takes the card, raises it up to his face as Rochelle  
takes a seat next to him.

Belle and Eliza slowly lean forward, stare at the card.

ZANE

St. Michael the archangel...

ELIZA

Defend us in battle.

BELLE

Be our wickedness and protection...

ROCHELLE

...in the snares of the devil.

A car suddenly HONK's from the driveway. Rochelle stands up,  
walks over to the window. throws back the curtains, peers  
out.

In the driveway, ISAAC HAYWARD (40s) tall, supportive,  
caring, skeptical, exits a beige Ford Taurus carrying an  
array of bags and rushes towards the front door.

Eliza and Belle jump off the bed and rush towards the door.

ROCHELLE

Don't forget to wash up!

As Eliza rushes out into the hallway, Belle stops, looks over  
her shoulder, stares at the prayer card.

ZANE

Belle?

Belle trudges her way over to Zane, stops in front of him, purses her lips.

BELLE

Can I?

Zane cracks a smile, hands her the card.

Belle gleefully takes it, hugs Zane, exits.

ZANE

I'll eat in my room tonight.

Zane slowly gets off the bed, turns to leave.

ROCHELLE

Are you sure?

Zane stops near the door, fidgets.

ZANE

Well, maybe I'll drop in.

Rochelle cracks a smile and pulls out a bottle of holy water from the girls nightstand.

Zane scowls at the sight of it.

ZANE

Really Mom?

Rochelle cracks open the top and dips her fingers into it.

ROCHELLE

You'll thank me later.

Zane grumbles as Rochelle makes the sign of the cross on Zane's forehead.

ROCHELLE

See? That wasn't so bad, was it?

Zane grumbles, jumps of the bed and trudges towards the door as Rochelle stares at the cross on the bottle.

A soft whistle echoes in her ears. Rochelle winces, blinks, starts shaking.

BEGIN FLASHBACK -

A silhouette of a priest walks in front of a golden crucifix,, a-fixed to the wall in front of her.

- END FLASHBACK

The holy water hits the floor, shatters.

Zane flips around, cries out.

ZANE

Mom?!

Rochelle screams, collapses onto the bed, and begins convulsing.

ZANE

Seth!

Seth rushes in, up to Rochelle and grabs onto her.

SETH

Mom?! Mom?!

Rochelle's vision blurs, goes black, as the sounds around her evaporate into a whisper.

INT. ROCHELLE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

**SUPER: 1976**

A priest, FATHER MCKINLEY (60s), tall, gaunt, bearded, splatters holy water onto a younger, possessed Rochelle (13), tied to a chair in the center of the room.

A woman, presumably ROCHELLE'S MOTHER (40s), watches in horror nearby, hands clasped tightly around a rosary.

FATHER MCKINLEY

As a servant of God, I demand you to  
tell me your name!

A sinister, hoarse, booming voice explodes out of Rochelle's mouth as she slowly lifts her head.

ROCHELLE (13)

Well, wouldn't you like that?

Father McKinley huffs, splashes holy water into Rochelle's face. She screams, thrashes wildly in the chair, bites at her



arm.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - BELLE & ELIZA'S BEDROOM - DAY

SETH (O.S.)

Mom?

Rochelle jerks up, opens her eyes. Seth and Zane stand over, sweating, mouths agape.

Rochelle looks to her sleeve, sees the bites mark visible, pulls it up.

ROCHELLE

I'm fine.

Rochelle jumps up, picks up the crucifix, and hurries out of the room.

Zane and Seth exchange confused glances.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CLOSET - EVENING

Rochelle sifts through the skull, the candle, the gemstone, a copy of The Satanic Bible by Anton LaVay, before coming to a stop.

ROCHELLE

Dammit.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - FOYER - EVENING

Rochelle slowly steps off the staircase, crucifix in hand as Isaac picks up Eliza off the ground.

ELIZA (O.S.)

Daddy!

ISAAC (O.S.)

Hey, how's my little girl?

Isaac hugs Eliza, sets her back down, and picks Belle up. A pile of colorful bags sit on the floor next to them.

ISAAC

So? How was your day at school?

ELIZA

Belle broke the bathroom mirror.

Isaac's smile quickly drops.

ISAAC

What?

Isaac's eyes shift to Belle, Rochelle.

ISAAC

Roch?

ROCHELLE

Go wait in the kitchen.

Isaac sets Belle down as both girls rush into the kitchen.

ISAAC

Well?

ROCHELLE

It's happening again.

From the landing upstairs, Zane slowly pokes his head out of the bars in the railing, listens in.

ISAAC

Your visions?

Rochelle nods as Isaac's eyes frantically shift towards the bathroom, Zane, the kitchen.

Isaac gulps, steps forward, lowers his voice.

ISAAC

I thought we took care of this.

ROCHELLE

So did I.

Isaac ponders as Rochelle hands him Zane's crucifix.

ISAAC

Roch?

ROCHELLE

Look.

Isaac's eyes brim at the sight of Jesus's savagely ripped torso. He grits his teeth, bolts up the stairs, as Rochelle follows behind.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Isaac's stares in disbelief at the mirror, the countertop,

the floor.

ISAAC  
Jesus Christ.

ROCHELLE  
There, you see it?

Zane pokes his head into the bathroom, watches, as Isaac leans forward, spots the strange black mark, and touches it.

Isaac grimaces, moves his fingers back and forth.

ROCHELLE  
Last time it almost looked like mold.

ISAAC  
Should we call the church?

Rochelle narrows her eyes at the hole, sneers at it, and storms out of the bathroom.

Isaac grumbles, turns to leave, spots Zane, sighs.

ISAAC  
Nothing to worry about bud, alright?

Zane nods meekly, exits, as Isaac shuts off the bathroom light and leaves.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

The family, minus Zane, eats their meals from Taco Bell at the table, silent.

BELLE  
Where's Zane?

Rochelle jabs her fork into her salad like a scalpel.

ROCHELLE  
He wasn't feeling well.

Eliza looks to Seth, sees his untouched taco in front of him, nudges him in the arm.

ELIZA  
Can I?

Seth, without looking up, slides the taco towards Eliza. She smirks, grabs it, and takes a bite as the doorbell rings.

Seth lifts his head as Isaac sighs, throws down his napkin and stands up.

SETH

Mom?

ROCHELLE

Stay here.

Rochelle follows Isaac out of the kitchen as a glop of meat drops onto Eliza's pants. She grumbles, makes a face.

Seth shakes his head, grabs a napkin, and wipes it off.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - FOYER - EVENING

Isaac opens the door, revealing FATHER JOSEPH DONAHUE (30s) thin, prim, professional, fresh out of the academy, carrying a black suitcase.

FATHER DONAHUE

Rochelle, Isaac.

ROCHELLE

Father.

Rochelle hugs Father Donahue as Seth, Eliza, and Belle slowly look on from the kitchen.

Isaac looks over his shoulder, sees this, glares at them. The three remain still, silent, eyes firmly locked onto Father Donahue.

FATHER DONAHUE

How are you?

ROCHELLE

A little nauseous, shaky.

FATHER DONAHUE

And your visions?

Rochelle furrows her brow as Isaac gently places his hands on her shoulders.

ROCHELLE

Getting worse by the minute.

Father Donahue whips out a bottle of Ibuprofen, hands it to her. She nods, takes it as Father Donahue steps in, takes off his coat and hands it to Isaac.

FATHER DONAHUE  
I forgot to ask, but, how's your  
mother?

ROCHELLE  
Alzheimer's.

FATHER DONAHUE  
I'm sorry.

Isaac opens the coat closet and places Father Donahue's  
jacket inside.

ROCHELLE  
I'm kind of relived actually.

Father Donahue raises his brow.

ROCHELLE  
Considering what she went through with  
me.

FATHER DONAHUE  
She did the best that she could.

ROCHELLE  
I wish you could have been there.

Father Donahue smirks.

FATHER DONAHUE  
There's not much I could have done in  
diapers.

Rochelle cracks a smile as Belle clumsily drops her doll,  
catching Father Donahue's attention. He cracks a smile, waves  
to them.

FATHER DONAHUE  
I don't bite.

Belle frantically picks it up and buries herself into Seth's  
legs.

ROCHELLE  
They're just scared.

FATHER DONAHUE  
I would be too if I were their age.

Isaac shuts the door.

FATHER DONAHUE  
So, where is this, hole?

Rochelle takes Father Donahue's hand and hurries up the staircase.

ROCHELLE  
It nearly took off the whole mirror.

Isaac looks to his children, nods, heads up the staircase as Seth, Belle, and Eliza return to the kitchen.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - ZANE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Zane cracks his door open, looks into the bathroom as Father Donahue opens his suitcase, whips out a glove, and puts it on.

ROCHELLE  
I'm surprised it's not bigger.

ISAAC  
It might have lost some of it's power,  
based on what that priest did too it,  
what was his name?

FATHER DONAHUE  
Reverend Charles McKinley.

Zane trembles, his body sweats, as Father Donahue reaches forward, wipes a smudge of the gunk off the wall, and lifts it up to his face.

ISAAC  
You knew him?

FATHER DONAHUE  
He was my mentor.

ROCHELLE  
It's how we met.

ISAAC  
Ah.

FATHER DONAHUE  
And this only appeared now?

ROCHELLE  
About two hours ago.

Father Donahue takes out a plastic bag from his briefcase, rips off the glove, places it inside, and zips it shut.

FATHER DONAHUE

Then we mustn't waste time.

Father Donahue picks up his briefcase, hurries towards the staircase, as Isaac and Rochelle rush after him.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Father Donahue sits down on the sofa, sets his briefcase down in front of him, cracks it open and pulls out an antique looking book as Rochelle and Isaac sit down on the floor across from it.

ROCHELLE

Before we start...

Rochelle hands Father Donahue the crucifix.

ROCHELLE

I found it like that in Zane's bedroom, upside door, on the floor.

FATHER DONAHUE

A clear mockery of our faith.

Father Donahue grumbles, sets it aside.

FATHER DONAHUE

There haven't been any other signs?

ROCHELLE

Not for the past thirty years, no.

Father Donahue sighs as Zane, Seth, Eliza, and Belle stumble in.

ZANE

30 years?

Rochelle knits her brow, grumbles.

ROCHELLE

I was hoping you guys would never have to find out.

Isaac sighs, waves his children over.

Zane, Seth, Eliza, and Belle trudge over and sit down next to

them as Father Donahue cracks open the book.

FATHER DONOHUE

There are three stages to a demonic presence.

Rochelle squeezes Isaac's hand as Father Donohue opens the book flips it to a certain page.

FATHER DONOHUE

The first is the infestation, or vexation as it's more commonly known.

Rochelle and Isaac stare down at a crude drawing of a house surrounded by demons as the children lean in.

FATHER DONAHUE

In the infestation, the demon, or demons, usually inhabit the area they choose to dwell in, causing all kinds of disturbances...

SETH

Like a broken mirror, for instance?

FATHER DONOHUE

It's usually through means of a portal.

ELIZA

Portal?

ZANE

The hole.

FATHER DONOHUE

It connects out world to the other side.

The children fidget, look to Rochelle, except for Zane, who shifts his eyes towards the foyer. Rochelle sees this, raises her brow.

ISAAC

What do they want?

FATHER DONOHUE

That leads us to stage two.

Father Donohue turns the page. Rochelle sees it looks down, closes her eyes, scratches at her arm.



ROCHELLE  
The oppression.

Isaac sees this, grabs it, stops her.

FATHER DONOHUE  
Aptly named so.

ISAAC  
Why?

Zane's scream suddenly fill Rochelle's ears. She grimaces, falls back, frantically looks to the window.

SETH  
Mom?

BELLE  
Mommy?

Isaac grabs hold of Rochelle, shakes her.

ISAAC  
Roch?

FATHER DONAHUE  
Rochelle?

BEGIN VISION -

Rochelle, badly beaten, bruised, bloody, stares up at Zane, eyes at white as snow, cackling.

Rochelle grimaces, looks behind it, and spots Father Donahue and Isaac, lying face-down in the rubble, dead.

ZANE  
They're all mine now.

Rochelle lets out an inaudible NO as Baphomet bursts out of Zane, tearing him too shreds.

- END VISION

Rochelle jumps up, out of breath.

ELIZA  
Mom?

ISAAC  
Seth.

Seth rushes into the kitchen as Rochelle crawls over to Zane and buries herself in his chest.

ROCHELLE

My baby.

ZANE

Mom?

Seth returns with a bottle of water, hands it to Isaac. He crawls forward, gently pulls her off Zane, and gives it to her.

FATHER DONAHUE

Rochelle?

Rochelle snuffles, takes a sip.

ROCHELLE

Keep going.

ISAAC

You sure?

Rochelle firmly nods.

Father Donahue bites his lip, continues.

FATHER DONOHUE

It's considered to be one of the most violent stages.

ISAAC

Because?

Rochelle, eyes shut, hands trembling, grips the fabric of her jeans. Belle sees this, puts her hands around hers.

FATHER DONOHUE

It's an attack on your body. Your mind, your soul.

Isaac looks towards the book, sees the drawing of a demonic figure on the page, furrows his brow, as Seth leans forward.

SETH

Sick.

ROCHELLE

This ain't like your video games bud.

FATHER DONOHUE

Fortunately, however, the attacks are usually limited to one person.

ISAAC

Why go through all that trouble?

ROCHELLE

Isaac?

ISAAC

Isn't taking the house enough?

FATHER DONOHUE

To achieve the final stage.

Father Donahue slowly turns the page, shows it to Rochelle, Isaac, the children. A red woman, possessed by a malevolent force, eyes as white as snow, stares back at them.

Isaac gulps as he slowly reads the text above it.

ISAAC

Possession.

Zane winces, whimpers, and darts out of the room and up the stairs.

Rochelle hugs Belle tightly as Eliza rushes over to Isaac, hugs him.

ROCHELLE

Well, I always figured it would be back one day.

ISAAC

Roch?

Rochelle stands up, exits, hurries up the stairs.

ISAAC

What do you recommend we should do?

FATHER DONAHUE

I have a room she can stay at the parish.

ISAAC

For how long?

FATHER DONAHUE

Until, I can convince the church what we're dealing with is real.

SETH

Was that weird sticky hole not enough?

FATHER DONAHUE

You'd be surprised how easy it is to fake a haunting.

ELIZA

Ghost Hunters.

BELLE

Liz?

ELIZA

Ratings!

Belle ponders the thought as Rochelle returns with the cardboard box from the closet and places it on the coffee table.

ROCHELLE

I never stopped researching.

Isaac, Father Donahue, and the children lean in, begin pulling out a few items, the skull, Satanic Bible, witchcraft kit, to name a few.

SETH

Do you know any cool spells?

BELLE

Like Harry Potter!

Rochelle reaches in, pulls out a small crystal, glares at it.

ROCHELLE

This is real, evil.

ISAAC

What's that you got there?

Isaac reaches for the crystal only for Rochelle to yank it away.

ROCHELLE

Quartz, wards the house.

ISAAC

Father?

FATHER DONAHUE

It's been known to work, in some cases.

ROCHELLE

Clearly, not mine.

Rochelle stomps over to the fireplace and places the crystal on top as Isaac stands up, takes a deep breath.

ISAAC

Father's got a bed for you at the church...

Rochelle flips around, shifts her eyes towards her children, furrows her brow.

ROCHELLE

I'd rather stay at a hotel.

FATHER DONAHUE

It's the safest place for you, trust me.

Rochelle furiously shakes her head.

ROCHELLE

I know how "it" works.

Isaac sighs, steps forward, and gently places his arms over her shoulders.

ISAAC

Roch.

ROCHELLE

You don't know what it did to me!

Rochelle lifts up her sleeve and shoves the bites marks into his face.

ROCHELLE

My mother, friends...

FATHER DONAHUE (O.S.)

It's only for a few days.

Rochelle leans forward as Father Donahue sets the book inside

his briefcase, closes it, and stands up.

FATHER DONAHUE  
And besides...

Father Donahue steps forward, stops in front of Rochelle.

FATHER DONAHUE  
You have your husband.

Isaac smirks.

Rochelle relaxes, hugs him.

FATHER DONAHUE  
I'll wait outside.

Father Donahue exits as Rochelle kisses Belle and Eliza on their heads, pats Seth on the back, exits, and rushes up the staircase.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - ZANE'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Rochelle cracks open the door, spots Zane lying on his bed, face buried in his pillow, steps in.

ROCHELLE  
I'll be staying at the church for a few days.

ZANE  
(muffled)  
I overheard.

Rochelle walks over to him, takes a seat on the bed, and gently begins stroking his back.

ROCHELLE  
You know, you can call me anytime.

ZANE  
Why? You'll probably just ignore it.

Rochelle bites her tongue, stops stroking.

ROCHELLE  
Look, I know that I'm not the greatest Mom in the world, but

Zane flips around, sits up, looks towards her arm.

ZANE

What are those?

Rochelle looks to her arm, takes a deep breath.

ROCHELLE

Have you been in our closet?

Zane shimmies back, stammers with his words.

ZANE

No.

Rochelle looks to Zane's computer, scowls, stands up, and marches towards it.

Zane sweats, fidgets, shimmies back towards the edge of his bed.

ZANE

What are you doing?

ROCHELLE

Just checking.

Rochelle sits down, pulls open the browser, checks the history. It's clean.

ROCHELLE

Staying away from the Shadowlands I hope?

ZANE

Like of any that stuff's real.

Rochelle grumbles, stands up, turns to leave.

ROCHELLE

If you happen to come across a black book...

Zane bites his lip as Rochelle marches towards the door, steps out.

ZANE

Wait.

Rochelle stops, flips around, as Zane pulls Rochelle's book out from underneath his pillow and hands it to her.

ZANE  
I couldn't resist.

Rochelle sighs, walks over, and snatches it out of his hands.

ROCHELLE  
OK, where is it?

ZANE  
Mom?

ROCHELLE  
Don't lie to me.

Zane swallows his pride, jumps off the bed, and pulls out the Ouija board from underneath.

Rochelle glares at the crudely drawn handwritten letters and words, sneers, snatches it from Zane's hands, and in one fail swoop, rips it to shreds in front of him.

ROCHELLE  
Do you know how dangerous these things  
are?

ZANE  
Mom...

Rochelle grabs Zane's collar, pulls him in close, frantically points to board, yells...

ROCHELLE  
Tell me you didn't...

ZANE  
I...

Rochelle, eyes filled to brim with tears, releases Zane, drops to the floor crumples the pieces of Ouija board in her hands.

ROCHELLE  
You don't know...

FATHER DONAHUE (O.S.)  
Rochelle?

Rochelle snuffles, flips around as Father Donahue and Isaac step in.

Rochelle wipes her eyes, stands up, and takes a deep breath.



ROCHELLE  
How many beds does that room have?

FATHER DONAHUE  
2, why?

Rochelle stomps over to Zane's closet, whips out a suitcase, and tosses it on the bed in front of him.

ROCHELLE  
And no laptop.

Zane grumbles, slides off his bed, and trudges towards the closet as Rochelle grabs Zane's laptop on-top of his dresser and storms out of the room.

INT. SACRISTY - THE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Father Donahue pushes open the door, flips on the light switch, revealing two small beds with a window in-between them, a desk, a dresser, and a crucifix on the wall.

FATHER DONAHUE  
Sorry about the size.

Rochelle and Zane step in, place their suitcases on each bed.

ROCHELLE  
It'll work.

FATHER DONAHUE  
Mass starts at 7:30, and there's a Dunkin Donuts around the corner.

Father Donahue exits, closes the door behind him, as Zane takes a seat on the bed, looks around the room.

ZANE  
Now what?

ROCHELLE  
We wait.

Rochelle takes a seat on her bed, stares at Zane.

Silence.

ROCHELLE  
So.

ZANE

So.

Zane grumbles, zips opens his suitcase and pulls out his sketchbook along with a pack of colored pencils.

ZANE

Do you mind?

Rochelle nods, stands up.

ROCHELLE

I'll uh, check out the bathroom.

Rochelle opens the door, exits, as Zane flips open to a page with a half-drawn horned demon, and takes out a red pencil.

INT. SACRISTY - HALL - NIGHT

Rochelle walks down the dimly lit hallway, eyeing the name plates of several pastors along the wall. She passes one door which reads, FATHER HILKERT, another that reads, FATHER DEMARTINO, and a third that reads, FATHER MCKINLEY.

Rochelle stops, freezes, glares at the sign. The hallway suddenly goes dark.

ROCHELLE

Hello?

Rochelle stiffens, trembles as, if almost possessed, reaches for the handle, grabs it, turns it.

INT. SACRISTY - FATHER MCKINLEY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Rochelle steps in, looks inside, sees Father McKinley sitting in a chair, staring up at a familiar gold crucifix on the wall.

ROCHELLE

Father?

FATHER MCKINLEY (O.S.)

Please, have a seat.

Rochelle's eyes shift towards a chair behind Father Donahue, facing the wall to his left.

Rochelle trembles, her lips quiver's as she stumbles forward, takes a seat, and clasps her hands together.

FATHER MCKINLEY (O.S.)

Begin.

Rochelle narrows her eyes at the crucifix, takes a deep breath.

ROCHELLE

Bless me father, for I have sinned, it has been, been...

ROCHELLE'S MOTHER (O.S.)

Thirty years.

Rochelle looks up, freezes as her mother, in a long skirt, and floral blouse, steps forward, skin green, molted, wrinkly, rubbery.

ROCHELLE

Thirty years, since my last confession, and these are my sins.

Rochelle narrows her eyes at the bites marks at her arm as a large COCKROACH scurries across her chest.

Rochelle winces, whacks it off.

FATHER MCKINLEY

You've been exploring things, haven't you?

ROCHELLE

To protect myself, my family.

Rochelle's mother tsk's tsk's as she marches forward, sneers, and smacks Rochelle across the face.

ROCHELLE'S MOTHER

Why don't you ever listen?

Rochelle gently presses her hand against her cheek as she chokes out tears.

ROCHELLE

Mother...

Father McKinley stands up, marches forward

FATHER MCKINLEY

And as a result, have brought evil onto yourself, your "family".

Another cockroach drops onto Rochelle's lap. She winces, shoves it away, clenches her fists.

ROCHELLE

It abused me, violated me!

Father McKinley whips out a worn leather belt, clicks his teeth.

FATHER MCKINLEY

And now, for your penance.

Rochelle sweats, fidgets, can't take her eyes off the belt as Father McKinley emerges out of the darkness and stops in front of Rochelle's feet, expect, it's not him, but rather, her FATHER (40s), tall, thin, oily, sweaty, like a construction worker.

ROCHELLE'S FATHER

Go on.

Rochelle sneers at the imitation.

ROCHELLE

You're dead.

Rochelle's Father sneers, grabs Rochelle, tosses her onto a pile of cockroaches onto the floor, and presses his boot onto her back.

ROCHELLE'S FATHER

Oh my god, I am sorry for my sins...

Rochelle sobs, thrashes as the cockroaches enter her mouth, ears, up her nose.

Rochelle's mother clasps her hands together.

ROCHELLE'S MOTHER

Pray, Rochelle, pray!

Rochelle, body full of parasites, goes limp, resigns herself to her fate until...

ZANE (O.S.)

Mom?

Rochelle looks up, sees Zane staring at from the entrance, sketchbook in hand, looks down, touches herself, and slowly arises.

Zane looks around the dusty old office.

ZANE

What is this place?

Rochelle takes Zane by his shoulder and leads him out of the room, and down the hall.

INT. SACRISTY - THE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rochelle shuts the door, locks it tight, and rushes over to her suitcase.

ZANE

Whose McKinley?

Rochelle zips it open, takes out the bottle of holy water, cracks it open and douses herself in it.

Zane grimaces, inches back on his bed as Rochelle marches over and pours the remainder of it over his head.

Zane winces, shakes his head.

ZANE

Mom?

ROCHELLE

Don't be wandering around.

Rochelle tosses the bottle to the ground, pulls out her bible from her suitcase, sits down on the bed, and puts on a pair of reading glasses.

Zane huffs, cracks open his sketchbook, resumes doodling.

ZANE

I bet that's boring.

ROCHELLE

I'm sure there's plenty of stories that would interest you.

ZANE

Name one.

Rochelle smirks, slides off her bed, takes a seat next to Zane, turns the bible to a certain page, begins reading.

ROCHELLE

Jesus entered the temple courts and

drove out all who were buying and selling there. He overturned the tables of the money changers and the benches of those selling doves. "It is written," he said to them, "My house will be called a house of prayer, but you are making it a den of robbers."

ZANE

Jesus got angry?

Rochelle smirks.

ROCHELLE

Imagine you were him, and you came across Belle or Eliza using your room to store all their toys, what would you do?

ZANE

I'd tell them to take their crap somewhere else. It's my room.

ROCHELLE

Exactly.

Rochelle ruffles Zane's hair, checks the clock on the wall, sighs.

ROCHELLE

It's getting late.

Rochelle closes the bible, kisses Zane on the forehead and stands up as Zane pulls out his pajamas from his suitcase, turns to leave, stops.

ZANE

Does he forgive everything?

ROCHELLE

I ask myself that question every night.

Zane sighs, unlocks the door and exits, as Rochelle sets the bible on the table next to her, takes off her glasses, and fluffs her pillow.

INT - DREAM CHURCH - NIGHT

Zane grumbles, fidgets, and awakens at the smell of ash. He sits up, looks around, only to find himself inside the

church, ablaze.

Zane gasps, jumps up, and hurries to the door. His feet dance around the carpet as he stops in front of it and frantically pushes at the handles, to no avail.

BAPHOMET (O.S.)

Don't be afraid.

Zane swivels around to find Baphomet, dressed in a vestment, standing behind the altar, hands raised. The Roman Missal sits in front of him, open.

BAPHOMET

Come.

Zane gulps, tip-toes forward and stops at the base of the altar.

ZANE

It's you, isn't it?

BAPHOMET

Smart boy.

ZANE

What do you want from me?

Baphomet smirks, begins reading a psalm from the book.

BAPHOMET

And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?"

Zane fidgets as Baphomet flips around, walks over to the crucifix hanging above Father Donahue's chair, and sneers at it.

BAPHOMET

"My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

ZANE

I don't get it.

BAPHOMET

I know what it's like, to be abandoned.

Baphomet raises his hand and slices it across Jesus face.

Pieces of wood chips fall to the ground as Baphomet glares down at them, grumbles.

BAPHOMET

He cast out all of us, and for what?  
Just wanting love?

ZANE

Your a demon, you hate love!

BAPHOMET

Joy, Affection, Amusement, Harmony,  
Triumph, Bliss!

Baphomet stomps over to the tabernacle, lifts it open and pulls out a bowl containing Sacramental bread.

BAPHOMET

I feel it all.

Zane fidgets as Baphomet stomps up to Zane, stops, and reaches inside the bowl.

BAPHOMET

We're more alike than you think.

Tears stream out Zane's eyes as Baphomet picks up a piece of bread.

BAPHOMET

I can give you what you want.

ZANE

No.

Baphomet sneers, grabs Zane, yanks him forward, and pulls down his jaw.

BAPHOMET

And more.

Baphomet places the bread onto Zane's tongue. It burns, melts into it, leaving behind an imprint. The demon releases him as Zane cries out in pain, stumbles back, and drops to his knees.

Baphomet walks back over to the tabernacle, places the bowl back inside and walks up to the crucifix.

Zane winces in pain as Baphomet lifts his arms high in the air.



BAPHOMET

I believe in the force of Satan,  
father of the Void.

Zane's eyes go wide as his right arm twitches, bends, twists, breaks.

Zane clutches in as his legs bend backward, grow fur, while his feet morph into two black hooves.

BAPHOMET

Ruler of the earth king of the world!

Zane screams slowly turn into bleats as two black wings sprout out from behind his back.

Baphomet slowly turns around.

BAPHOMET

As it now, and ever will be.

Zane's vision blurs as Baphomet marches towards him.

BAPHOMET

So it is done.

Zane's vision goes black as his face morphs into that of a goat, with two long horns at the top of it's head.

INT. SACRISTY - THE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zane bolts up in bed, pants, and flips on the lamp next to him.

Rochelle grumbles, wakes up.

ROCHELLE

Zane?

Zane jumps out of bed, crawls into Rochelle, and snuggles up to her as fat wet tears stream out of his eyes.

Rochelle sighs, picks up her rosary on the table next to her, and gently begins stroking his back.

ROCHELLE

St. Michael the archangel, defend us  
in battle...

EXT. CHURCH - PARKING LOT - DAY

Isaac stops the van, looks up at the church, sighs.

ISAAC

So, what exactly am I supposed to do?

Seth, headphones on, smirks, takes off his seatbelt.

SETH

Wear earplugs.

Isaac furrows his brow as Seth, Eliza and Belle (in the backseat) exit.

INT. SACRISTY - HALLWAY - DAY

Rochelle in a striking red blouse complimented by a black skirt, knocks outside the bathroom door with dark circles under her eyes.

ROCHELLE

Feeling better?

ZANE (O.S.)

Yeah, just a sec.

INT. SACRISTY - BATHROOM - DAY

Zane wipes his hands on a towel, stares at himself in the mirror, cracks a smile. As he places his hand on the knob, the faucet flips on.

Zane stops, flips around, turns it off. He looks down inside it, spots a razor blade resting at the bottom, and gently picks it up.

TAP-TAP.

Zane's eyes dart to the mirror.

Inside it, his reflection, waves to him, smirks, pulls up his sleeve and moves the blade just below the vein on his wrist.

ZANE

What are you doing?

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Zane?

The door handle rattles as mirror Zane digs the blade into

his wrists and yanks it backward.

Zane grimaces, bolts out of the room.

INT. SACRISTY - HALLWAY - DAY

Zane crashes into Rochelle, eyes locked onto the mirror.

ROCHELLE

Zane? What's the matter?

ZANE

I don't want to die.

Zane shoves the razor blade in her hand and bolts down the hallway.

Rochelle raises her brow and looks to her hand. She grimaces, picks up the blade, and shifts her eyes towards the bathroom.

Rochelle sneers at the mirror, tosses the blade aside, and storms away.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Seth reaches into a font, dabs some holy water onto his forehead, and genuflects in front of the altar as Isaac whispers to his girls.

ISAAC

Just like that, right?

Eliza and Belle eagerly nod as Isaac grumbles, places his fingers into the font, dabs the holy water onto his forehead, and genuflects.

Eliza and Belle step up and do the same as Rochelle and Zane enter, walk forward.

ISAAC

Roch.

Rochelle hugs Isaac.

ROCHELLE

How are the kids? Anything?

ISAAC

It was the quietist night in my life.

Rochelle cracks a smile as the family heads over to a pew

near the altar and take their seats as the CHOIR DIRECTOR (30s) slowly steps up to her podium near an organ, looks down at the score in front of her and takes a deep breath.

CHOIR DIRECTOR  
Jesus Christ is risen today!

MASS  
Alleluia!

Belle, Eliza, and Zane each take a hymnal open it, as Rochelle rips Seth's headphones off his head, shoves them in her pocket and stuffs a hymnal into his chest.

Seth grumbles, flips it open as Rochelle hands one to Isaac, takes one for herself, and follows along.

CHOIR DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
Our Triumphant Holy Day!

MASS  
Alleluia!

The doors at the front of the church fly open as Zane, as two ALTAR BOYS (13, 14) carrying two lit candles, step in followed by Father Donahue, hands clasped, and DEACON THOMAS (50s), holding the Roman Missal high in the air.

CHOIR DIRECTOR  
Unto Christ, our heavenly king!

MASS  
Alleluia!

Zane follows along until his eyes come across the next line.

CHOIR DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
Sinners to redeem and save!

MASS  
Alleluia!

Zane closes the hymnal, takes a seat as Father Donahue, seeing this, grumbles and takes a seat in his chair.

A SHORT WHILE LATER -

Zane stands in line, hands clasped as Father Donahue hands a parishioner in front of him a piece of Sacramental bread. The parishioner genuflects, and walks away as Zane steps up, extends his hands.

Father Donahue takes out a piece of Sacramental bread from his bowl and moves it towards Zane's face.

FATHER DONAHUE  
The Body of Christ.

Zane takes it, eats it, genuflects and walks over to LOUISE (40s), a clergy member, carrying a chalice of wine.

Zane stops in front of her, extends his hands.

Louise hands him the chalice.

LOUISE  
The Blood of Christ.

Zane takes it, sips it, prepares to hand it back to her, but hesitates. He winces, clutches his stomach and peers inside the cup.

Zane's eyes go wide.

The chalice slides off his hands, clatters to the floor, and spills blood all over the purple carpet.

The parishioners scream, flee, as Zane begins convulsing, thrashing.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)  
Zane?!

Father Donahue sets the bowl back on the altar, pulls Deacon Thomas aside, and rushes over to Zane.

Foam trickles out of the sides of Zane's mouth as Father Donahue frantically grabs him, shakes him.

FATHER DONAHUE  
Zane? Zane!?

Rochelle rushes over, bends down, grabs onto his shoulders.

ROCHELLE  
What's wrong with him?

FATHER DONAHUE  
Louise?!

Louise bends down, picks up the chalice, cracks a smile.

LOUISE

It's a miracle.

Deacon Thomas grumbles, swipes the chalice out of her hands as Father Donahue takes out his phone and dials 9-1-1.

9-1-1 OPERATOR (O.S.)

9-1-1, what's your emergency?

Father Donahue lifts up Zane's eyes. They're his normal brown color, fortunately, for all of them.

FATHER DONAHUE

(into the phone)

I need an ambulance sent out to St. Augustine parish.

Rochelle hugs Zane tightly as Isaac holds back Seth, Eliza, and Belle from the sidelines.

INT. HOSPITAL - ZANE'S ROOM - DAY

Rochelle, Isaac, and Father Donahue stand next to DOCTOR SPENCER (50s) as he checks Zane's eyes with a flashlight, sighs, sets it down on his tray.

DOCTOR SPENCER

Well, if it was a seizure, it sure cleared up pretty quick.

ISAAC

That's impossible.

FATHER DONAHUE

How are you feeling Zane?

ZANE

OK. I think.

Doctor Spencer walks over to his computer, sits down, looks to Zane's record next to him and begins typing.

DOCTOR SPENCER

Has he been under a lot of stress lately?

ROCHELLE

We're sort of away from a home for a few days.

DOCTOR SPENCER  
Oh, a vacation?

FATHER DONAHUE  
Hardly.

Doctor Spencer grumbles, finishes typing, closes the folder, and stands up.

DOCTOR SPENCER  
Well, I recommend for you both to go home and get some rest.

ROCHELLE  
That's not possible.

Doctor Spencer raises his brow as Isaac interjects.

ISAAC  
There must be an alternative.

Doctor Spencer opens the folder, stares down at the documents inside.

DOCTOR SPENCER  
I can prescribe him some Diazepam.

ROCHELLE  
Valium?

DOCTOR SPENCER  
Be aware that's it not for long term use.

Rochelle and Isaac exchange glances, sigh, and nod.

Doctor Spencer closes his folder, waves goodbye to Zane, and exits.

ZANE  
How does something like that even happen? I mean, you heard what that lady said!

ROCHELLE  
Father?

FATHER DONAHUE  
There was a similar incident in Austria, 1310, but...

Father Donahue narrows his eyes to Rochelle, steps forward.

FATHER DONAHUE

Your mother was a very zealous woman,  
wasn't she?

ROCHELLE

Obsessive more like it.

Father Donahue purses his lips, walks over to the table next to Zane's bed and picks up a cup of water, stares at it.

FATHER DONAHUE

I'm sure he'd take great pleasure in  
it.

ROCHELLE

I don't understand.

FATHER DONAHUE

Imagine how fitting it would be, if  
Zane were to die by ingesting the one  
thing that your mother swore her life  
too?

Rochelle sneers at the water as Father Donahue chugs it down.

FATHER DONAHUE

Almost poetic, in a sense.

Isaac grumbles, walks over to Zane, and hugs him tightly.

ISAAC

Not my son. To hell with this...

ROCHELLE

Baphomet.

ISAAC

Goat, demon, whatever it is...

Father Donahue sighs, pulls Rochelle aside and exits.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

Father Donahue closes the door.

ROCHELLE

To think I'm the one that started all  
of this.



FATHER DONAHUE

You can't blame yourself for this.

Rochelle looks over to Seth, Eliza, and Belle sitting next to Deacon Thomas as he reads them a story from the bible.

ROCHELLE

I'm the one who first summoned him.

Rochelle takes a deep breath.

ROCHELLE

Even if my intentions were good.

FATHER DONAHUE

It was a rough living situation,  
surely you can understand that?

Rochelle looks through the window on top of the door, peers inside as Isaac and Zane play a round of rock, paper, scissors.

ROCHELLE

All I wanted was their attention.

Rochelle chuckles, enters Zane's room.

INT. HOSPITAL - ZANE'S ROOM - DAY

Rochelle marches over to Zane's suitcase, pulls out a t-shirt and jeans, and tosses them to him.

ROCHELLE

Get dressed.

ZANE

OK?

ISAAC

Roch?

Zane grabs his clothes as Rochelle smirks, whips out her car keys.

ROCHELLE

Up for a little adventure?

EXT. MALL - DAY

Zane, Seth, Belle, and Eliza pile out of the minivan and stare at the bustling, brightly lit, mall in the distance.

ZANE

I don't have any money.

Rochelle walks over to him, takes out her wallet and hands Zane a \$20 bill.

ROCHELLE

Anything you want.

Zane's eyes light up as Rochelle hands Seth \$40, Eliza \$20 and Belle \$10 as Isaac exits the van and zips up his jacket.

SETH

Sweet.

ISAAC

I better not catch you with any liquor.

Seth huffs.

SETH

Loser.

Seth stuffs the \$40 into his pocket, and stomps towards the mall as Rochelle takes Belle and Eliza's hands and leads the rest of the family forward.

ZANE

I can get, anything?

ROCHELLE

What did you have in mind?

Zane grins ear to ear.

INT. MALL - ARTS AND CRAFTS STORE - DAY

Zane plunks a large sketchbook and a pack of pencils down on the counter.

ISAAC

You sure that's what you want?

ZANE

My old one was getting full.

The CASHIER rings up the items as Eliza brushes the hair of Belle's new Barbie doll, Chloe.

Belle grumbles, tries to take it away from her.

BELLE  
You're ruining her!

ELIZA  
Relax, I'm an expert.

BELLE  
Mom!

Rochelle flips around, snatches the doll from Eliza's hands, and hands it back to Belle.

ROCHELLE  
Where's Seth?

ISAAC  
Something about video games?

Rochelle grumbles as Zane places his new sketchbook, and pencils inside his bag.

INT. MALL - OUTSIDE VIDEO GAME STORE - DAY

Seth, on the phone with his friend DERRICK (18) walks out of the video game store, carrying a bag full of video games.

SETH  
Yeah, I'm sure my Dad won't mind.

Seth reaches into his bag, pulls out a copy of Tony Hawk's Underground and smirks at it.

SETH  
I can't wait to put my face on it.

Seth crashes into a man dressed in a priests outfit, scowls.

SETH  
Tch, sorry.

FATHER MCKINLEY  
Your parents won't approve.

Seth stops in his tracks, flips around, grumbles.

SETH  
Huh?

FATHER MCKINLEY  
All that nudity, sex, violence, blood, language...

Seth clenches his fists, stomps forward.

SETH

Who the hell do you think you are?

Seth grabs Father McKinley's shoulders, flips him around, but it's not him, it's Rochelle, eyes as white as snow.

ROCHELLE

(in a deep grumbly, wicked voice)

Mommy loves you sweetheart.

Seth gasps, staggers back as "Rochelle" rips off her shirt, rubs her hands over her bra, and playful tugs at her hair.

ROCHELLE

Come on, play with me, won't you?

SETH

You're not her.

"Rochelle" huffs, struts forward and gently places her arm on Seth's shoulder.

ROCHELLE

I know, you want some.

"Rochelle" removes the straps on her bra, tosses it to the ground, and shoves them into Seth's face.

ROCHELLE

Go on, have a sip.

Seth grimaces, shakes his head.

SETH

No!

"Rochelle" snarls, raises her hand, and slices her nails across Seth's cheek. He howls, grabs his cheek, and collapses into a sobbing mess.

ROCHELLE

(in the deep grumbly voice)

Well, back to oblivion you go.

Two large black wings burst out of Rochelle's back as she grabs Seth by his shirt, lifts him off the floor and tosses him clear across the mall.

Seth crashes into a fountain, splashing water everywhere.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Seth?

Seth pants, flips around as Rochelle, Isaac, and the children rush over.

ISAAC

The hell happened?

Rochelle extends her hand, only for Seth to shove it away.

SETH

Are you, you?

ROCHELLE

What?

FATHER DONAHUE (O.S.)

My, what a touching scene.

The family gasps as Father Donahue, or so he appears to be, steps forward, in his priests outfit, with snow white eyes.

Isaac furrows his brow.

ISAAC

Father?

ROCHELLE

No.

"Father Donahue" cackles, narrows his eyes towards Seth.

FATHER DONAHUE

Fall out Boy, skateboards, flip phones, video games.

Seth keeps his gaze on "Father Donahue" as he stumbles out of the fountain and too Rochelle's side.

FATHER DONAHUE

Children are so interesting, these days, aren't they?

ROCHELLE

Leave us alone.

FATHER DONAHUE

Oh, I intend too, after I take what's rightfully mine.

Father Donahue narrows his eyes at Zane. He scowls, cries out.

ZANE  
I'm not afraid of you!

FATHER DONAHUE  
Oh, you will be.

"Father Donahue" waves goodbye, and with a flutter of his wings, disappears in the blink of an eye.

ISAAC  
Jesus Christ.

ZANE  
Mom?

Rochelle rushes forward, hugs Zane as Isaac sighs at the sight of Seth's wet clothes.

ISAAC  
Now what?

INT. SACRISTY - ISAAC'S ROOM - DAY

Isaac throws his suitcase down on top of his new bed as Eliza and Belle jump on the one across from him.

ELIZA  
This place stinks.

ISAAC  
It's for your own good.

Belle plays with Lilly and Chloe as Seth drops his backpack onto the floor, takes a seat at the desk, and takes out a book.

ISAAC  
You sure you didn't want to bring your game console?

SETH  
I'll live.

Seth cracks open the book, begins reading as Rochelle enters.

ROCHELLE  
Well, how is it?

ISAAC  
Kind of reminds me our honeymoon.

BELLE  
Honeymoon?

ROCHELLE  
Of course. How else would you have  
been born?

Belle beams as Rochelle walks over to Seth, bends down, and  
whispers into his ear.

ROCHELLE  
Keep an eye on them for a while, would  
you?

Seth nods.

ISAAC  
Roch?

Rochelle takes Isaac's hand, pulls him towards the door.

ROCHELLE  
Father's got something planned.

Rochelle and Isaac exit as Eliza crawls over to the edge of  
her bed and glares at Seth's novel.

ELIZA  
What are you reading?

Seth smirks, shows her the cover, now revealed to be Inferno  
by Dante.

SETH  
Nine Circles of Hell.

BELLE  
Which one are we in?

Seth shifts his eyes towards a crucifix on the wall near the  
door, huffs.

SETH  
Limbo.

INT. SACRISTY - FATHER DONAHUE'S OFFICE - DAY

Rochelle cracks open the door.

Isaac steps in, up to Zane, in a chair, in front of Father Donahue's desk.

Isaac ruffles his hair.

ISAAC  
Hey buddy.

ZANE  
Dad.

FATHER DONAHUE  
I'm glad you could join us.

Zane moans, furrows his brow.

ISAAC  
Roch?

ROCHELLE  
The medicine.

Isaac picks up the bottle of Valium on the counter and stares at the warning label.

ISAAC  
Side effect?

FATHER DONAHUE  
We can only hope.

Isaac grumbles, sets it down, as his eyes rest on Zane's old sketchbook next to it.

ISAAC  
Is there some kind of art show, going on around here?

Father Donahue motions with his hand to the chair next to Zane. Isaac grumbles, sits down, as Father Donahue clears his throat, takes a sip of water, and cracks open the sketchbook.

FATHER DONAHUE  
He's a real talented artist.

Isaac smirks and pats Zane on the back.

ISAAC  
A future Andy Warhol in the making.

Zane giggles, does his best not to smile.



ZANE

Dad...

FATHER DONAHUE

However...

Father Donahue flips the book around and slides it forward.

FATHER DONAHUE

I am concerned.

Rochelle steps forward as she and Isaac look down at the drawing of the church, ablaze.

ISAAC

My god.

ROCHELLE

Why would you draw this Zane?

ZANE

Remember last night?

FATHER DONAHUE (O.S.)

There's more.

Father Donahue turns the page, takes a deep breath.

FATHER DONAHUE

We might have to act quickly...

Rochelle and Isaac gasp at the sight of Zane, as Baphomet, roaring to the sky as Rochelle, Isaac, Seth, Eliza, Belle and Father Donahue, lay dead at his feet.

FATHER DONAHUE

If we have any chance now at saving his life.

Rochelle grits her teeth, screams, throws her arm out.

ROCHELLE

An exorcism, on a child?

FATHER DONAHUE

More like a distraction.

ISAAC

To what, lure him out?

FATHER DONAHUE

It's our best option at this point.

Rochelle eyes shift towards a crucifix on the wall near the door.

ROCHELLE

No, end of story.

FATHER DONAHUE

You survived the whole ordeal, did you not?

ROCHELLE

Yeah? And look how I turned out.

Rochelle stomps away, shoves her body against the wall, and bites at her nails.

Isaac sighs, stands up, walks over to Rochelle, and gently places his arms around her waist.

ISAAC

I may not believe in all this stuff,  
but, I think that it might be worth...

Rochelle sighs, steps away, walks up to Zane, and takes him by his hand.

ROCHELLE

We'll be just a sec...

ISAAC

Roch?

Rochelle pulls Zane out of Father Donahue's office. Isaac tries to rush after her, but stops as Rochelle slams the door shut behind her.

INT. SACRISTY - OUTSIDE FATHER DONAHUE'S OFFICE - DAY

Rochelle bends down, grumbles.

ROCHELLE

You deserve to know.

Zane raises his brow.

ZANE

Mom?

Rochelle looks into his eyes.

ROCHELLE

When I was your age, I summoned  
Baphomet with a Ouija board.

Zane's eyes go wide.

ZANE

Why?

Rochelle peers at Father McKinley's office down the hall,  
sighs.

ROCHELLE

I wanted my parents to listen.

ZANE

Kind of like me, huh?

ROCHELLE

My mother was very devout, strict,  
controlling; wouldn't let me even  
leave the house without making sure I  
wasn't showing skin.

ZANE

And grandpa?

Rochelle's eyes brim.

ROCHELLE

He cared about me a lot, but, the  
drinking, smoking...

Rochelle snuffles, wipes her eyes, as Zane hugs her tightly.

ROCHELLE

I literally had no one to turn too.

ZANE

Did you have any friends?

ROCHELLE

A few from school, but mother would  
never let them come over.

ZANE

Why's that?

ROCHELLE  
Influence.

Zane grumbles as Rochelle furrows her brow.

ROCHELLE  
I'm sorry, that I've been ignoring  
you.

ZANE  
It's OK. I know Belle and Liz can be a  
handful sometimes.

Rochelle grabs onto Zane's shoulders.

ROCHELLE  
I love you Zane, only you.

ZANE  
So, do you forgive me for stealing?

ROCHELLE  
Let's start with a fresh slate.

Zane cracks a smile as Isaac cracks open the door and leans  
out with Father Donahue.

ISAAC  
Roch?

Rochelle takes a deep breath.

ROCHELLE  
Well, Zane, you up for it?

ZANE  
What do I got to do?

Rochelle's eyes shift to Isaac, and Father Donahue who lets  
out a long sigh.

INT. CHURCH - CHAPEL - DAY

Father Donahue and Isaac tie down Zane's wrists with some  
rope as Seth fidgets, trembles, with Rochelle by his side.

ROCHELLE  
You don't have to be here.

SETH  
No, I want to see this son of a bitch

for myself.

Rochelle pats him on the back as Father Donahue tightens the final piece, stands up, walks over to the altar, and puts on a purple vestment.

Isaac steps forward as Rochelle frantically pulls him aside.

ROCHELLE

Isaac, the girls.

ISAAC

Relax, I'll keep them busy.

Rochelle relaxes, hugs Isaac tightly as Seth walks up to Zane and pats the armrest of the chair.

SETH

Man, you look like Al Capone all tied up like that.

ZANE

(in an Italian accent, mockingly)  
Where is the spaghetti?

SETH

(in an Italian accent, mockingly)  
In the kitchen, mother-fucker!

Rochelle grumbles.

ROCHELLE

Seth.

Seth sighs, bends down.

SETH

After this is all over, why don't you  
I sit down for a little co-op.

ZANE

Rogue Squadron?

SETH

All eleven levels of it.

Zane and Seth bump their heads together as Father Donahue steps forward with a crucifix and rope in hand.

FATHER DONAHUE

Take this.

Father Donahue hands the rope to Seth. He trembles, takes a deep breath, takes it, and storms away as Father Donahue walks up to Rochelle and hands her the crucifix.

FATHER DONAHUE

Keep this in front of you at all times.

Rochelle takes it.

ROCHELLE

I know.

Father Donahue returns the altar, picks up his bible and aspergillum as Isaac gives Rochelle a kiss on the lips and exits.

FATHER DONAHUE

Are you all ready?

Rochelle, Seth and Zane exchange nods and shift their eyes to Father Donahue. He sighs, cracks open the bible and makes the sign of the cross.

FATHER DONAHUE

Prayer to St. Michael the Archangel,  
in the name of the father, and of the  
son, and of the Holy Ghost, amen.

Rochelle and Seth do the same as Father Donahue begins pacing around Zane.

FATHER DONAHUE

Most glorious prince of the heavenly  
armies, defend us in our battle  
against principalities and powers...

The lights in the room flicker as the tabernacle behind Zane's chair begins to rattle.

Rochelle grips the crucifix, aims it towards it as Seth stands by with the rope.

FATHER DONAHUE

...against the rulers of this world in  
darkness, against the spirits of  
wickedness in high places...

Zane snarls, his face contorts as large chunks of hail suddenly crash against the stained glass windows in front of him.

Father Donahue raises his voice and splashes some holy water onto Zane with his aspergillum.

Zane's skin sizzles like a sauna as he cries out, thrashes around, and frantically tugs at his wrists.

FATHER DONAHUE

Come to the assistance of men, whom  
God has created in his likeness...

Zane begins gnawing at his wrist.

Rochelle grumbles, races forward, grabs the bottle of holy water on top of the podium, and splashes it onto Zane's face.

ROCHELLE

Stop it!

FATHER DONAHUE

Seth!

Seth races forward, pulls Rochelle back, as Zane narrows his eyes at Rochelle, cackles in Baphomet's voice.

ZANE

Your just as feisty as I remember.

ROCHELLE

Leave him alone, you son of a bitch!

Zane's laugh is cut off by another splash of holy water. He grumbles, whimpers as Father Donahue continues on with the prayer.

FATHER DONAHUE

The Holy Church venerates you as her  
guardian and protector, to you the  
Lord has entrusted the souls of the  
redeemed.

ZANE

(in Rochelle's father's voice)  
Roch? Help untie Daddy, won't you?

ROCHELLE

You're not my father.

ZANE

(in Rochelle's mother's voice)  
One more word out of you and it's too  
the basement!

SETH  
Hey Mom, is that really...?

ROCHELLE  
No Seth, it's...

ZANE  
(in Isaac's voice)  
Don't be fooled by her Zane.

Seth's jaw drops as Zane's face morphs into Isaac's.

ISAAC  
Trust your father, son.

Seth rushes forward.

SETH  
Dad?

Rochelle frantically yanks him back.

ROCHELLE  
Don't!

Father Donahue rips out his cross necklace and places it in the center of Zane's forehead with a sizzle.

Zane cries out.

ZANE  
Mom!

Rochelle, eyes filled to the brim with tears, can only sob, watch, helpless.

ROCHELLE  
Zane.

FATHER DONAHUE  
Pray, therefore, the God of Peace to  
crush Satan beneath our feet.

ZANE  
(in Baphomet's voice.)  
You sick twisted bitch.

Seth's eyes go wide.

SETH  
Zane...



Rochelle smirks.

ROCHELLE  
Hello, friend.

ZANE  
(in Baphomet's voice)  
You gonna tell everyone what you did  
to your old Papa?

Zane snarls, whips his head to Father Donahue and snatches the necklace from him with his teeth.

Father Donahue grumbles, steps back as Zane cackles and spits it to Rochelle's feet.

ZANE  
(in Baphomet's voice)  
Go on, we're all waiting.

Rochelle becomes transfixed on the cross.

SETH  
Mom?

Rochelle, in a trance, bends down, picks it up, and stumbles over to a pew.

ROCHELLE  
Stop hurting Mommy.

ZANE  
(in Rochelle's father's voice)  
Go back to your room, Rochelle.

Rochelle picks up a hymnal, advances towards the stained glass windows.

ROCHELLE  
No.

SETH  
Father?!

Father Donahue splashes more water onto Zane, continues reading.

FATHER DONAHUE  
In the Name of Jesus Christ, our God  
and Lord, strengthened by the  
intercession of the Virgin Mary!

ZANE  
 (in Rochelle's father's voice)  
 Don't make me hurt you too.

Rochelle stops near the window, glares at in image of St. Augustine in the window, sneers, and raises the book towards it.

ROCHELLE  
 No!

The window explodes, showering glass and chunks of hail over her.

SETH  
 Mom!

Seth drops the rope, rushes to her aid.

Father Donahue leans forward, ready to help, but...

FATHER MCKINLEY (O.S.)  
 You've broken your vows, father.

Father Donahue freezes, slowly swivels around to the face of Father McKinley.

FATHER MCKINLEY (O.S.)  
 I hope she was worth it.

Father Donahue sneers, raises his hand and strikes "Father McKinley" across the face.

FATHER MCKINLEY (O.S.)  
 You really shouldn't have done that.

SETH  
 Father!

Father Donahue flips around as Father McKinley morphs back into Zane, pushes himself out of his restraints, grabs onto Father Donahue and begins strangling him.

ZANE  
 (in Baphomet's voice)  
 Filthy priest, always preaching pure nonsense.

SETH  
 Zane!

Zane's eyes shift to Seth as he slowly stands up.

SETH

I'm sorry.

ZANE

(in Baphomet's voice)

That ain't gonna cut it bud.

Seth boldly steps forward.

SETH

I'm sorry for teasing you, tormenting you! Making you feel like that you were nothing!

Zane huffs as Seth steps up to the altar and drops to his knees.

SETH

Please, don't hurt him.

Zane grumbles, shifts his eyes towards Father Donahue, and loosens his grip on him.

Seth lets out a sigh of relief.

ZANE

(in Baphomet's voice)

I wonder what your story is.

Zane tosses Father Donahue aside, steps forward. He falls, headfirst into the pews as Rochelle slowly comes too.

SETH (O.S.)

I'm nobody special.

Zane smirks, grabs Seth by his chin, lifts it up, and looks deep into his eyes.

ZANE

(in Baphomet's voice)

You've got a lot of hate, hiding behind those eyes, don't you?

SETH

I live with an overbearing mother.

ZANE

(in Baphomet's voice)

I've got some friends down below who'd

love to meet you.

Seth's eyes tremble at the sight of two long black wings that slowly sprout from behind Zane's back.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Let him go!

Zane scowls as Rochelle, badly bruised and bleeding, steps forward, holding the crucifix out in front of her like a gun.

ZANE

(in Baphomet's voice)

That's it? One lowly cross?

ROCHELLE

All I need.

Zane smirks, steps back up to the altar, and lifts his wings to the sky.

ZANE

(in Baphomet's voice)

Come to me my brothers!

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

A bolt of lightning arcs and ignites both the church and sacristy.

INT. CHAPEL - DAY

Rochelle and Seth sniff the air as sweat begins dripping from their foreheads.

ROCHELLE

Shit.

SETH

Mom?

Father Donahue groans, grumbles. Seth rushes to his aid as Zane's bones begin snapping and breaking like toothpicks.

ZANE

(in Baphomet's voice)

Yes! Burn it all to the ground!

ROCHELLE

(to Seth and Father Donahue)

Find Isaac!

Seth and Father Donahue nod and stagger out of the chapel as Rochelle marches up to the altar, eyes glued to Zane/Baphomet.

ROCHELLE

Zane, honey?

Zane/Baphomet stomps his hooved foot on the floor, rustles his wings, and throws back his hood, which quickly morphs into a mixture of Zane and Baphomet combined, horns, the nose of a goat, and the purest of white eyes.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

He drove out all who were selling  
there, overturned the tables...

Rochelle cautiously and bravely steps forward.

ROCHELLE

Don't be afraid.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

"It is written", he said to them,  
"that my house will be called a house  
of prayer."

A crack in the ceiling catches Rochelle's attention. She looks up, freezes as a piece of roof hurls towards the ground.

Rochelle jumps back, narrowly missing it, as pieces of shingle and wood splinter onto the floor.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

"But you are making it a den of  
robbers."

ROCHELLE

You have no power.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

No power? No power?

Zane/Baphomet sneers, bends back, and leaps into the air.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

I am immortal!

INT. SACRISTY - HALLWAY - DAY

Seth and Father Donahue burst in as several other priests and

clergy members hurry to the exit. In the chaos, Father Donahue bumps into Deacon Thomas, pulls him aside.

FATHER DONAHUE  
Thomas, have you seen?

Deacon Thomas frantically shakes his head, looks to Seth, and bolts out of the sacristy as Seth and Father Donahue continue on.

INT. SACRISTY - ISAAC'S ROOM - DAY

Seth throws open the door. He and Father Donahue gasp at the sight of the ceiling, partially caved in over the girls bed.

SETH  
Dad?

ISAAC  
Belle!

Seth and Father Donahue rush over and bend down, next to Isaac as he reaches towards the bed.

FATHER DONAHUE  
What happened?

ISAAC  
We were on it, when...

BELLE (O.S.)  
(muffled)  
Daddy!

Belle, covered with bruises, sticks her little, dirty hand out from underneath a wooden beam.

Father Donahue grimaces, grabs one end of the beam and motions to Isaac and Seth to take the other.

FATHER DONAHUE  
Hurry!

Isaac nudges Eliza aside as he and Seth grab the beam.

FATHER DONAHUE  
Ready? One, two...

With all their might, Father Donahue, Isaac, and Seth manage to pull the beam off the bed, and onto the floor.

Isaac jumps forward, plucks Belle, St. Michael prayer card in hand, from the bed and hugs her tightly as she sobs into his shoulder.

ELIZA

Dad!

Isaac grabs Eliza's hand as Father Donahue takes him by his shoulder.

FATHER DONAHUE

Outside, quickly!

Father Donahue ushers the family out of the room as the roof finally caves in.

INT. CHURCH - CHAPEL - DAY

Rochelle glares at Zane/Baphomet, hovering in the air, eyes filled with glee.

ROCHELLE

You used me.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

You humans are so easy, weak.

ROCHELLE

I loved my parents!

ZANE/BAPHOMET

And I did the best thing I could for them, send them both somewhere where they could be together, forever.

Rochelle's dart towards the bible and aspergillum near the base of the altar.

ROCHELLE

I bet you promised same thing to Zane. Freedom, hope.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

Me and him are more alike than you think.

Rochelle her back, pressed against the pews, sidesteps her way towards both objects, without averting her gaze from, "it".

ROCHELLE

Zane is strong, fearless,  
resourceful...

ZANE/BAPHOMET

Who was there when you got beat up at  
school, made fun of by the other  
girls?

Rochelle inches closer.

ROCHELLE

You gave me, nothing.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

You think that your God loves you?  
Look at what he did too me!

Zane/Baphomet flaps his wings, sending a heavy gust to  
Rochelle's direction. She winces, shields her eyes as  
Zane/Baphomet rips open the tabernacle and glares at bowl and  
chalice inside.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

We were everything to him, but then,  
the minute he created those bastards  
Adam, Eve.

Rochelle bends down, leans forward, and picks up the bible,  
aspergillum, as Zane/Baphomet takes out the chalice and  
stares at the red wine inside.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

Lucifer did well to trick them, prove  
that they were a failed experiment,  
but than, what did he do?

Zane/Baphomet snarls and tosses the cup to the ground,  
splashing red wine everywhere.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

He made more! And if that wasn't bad  
enough, his precious Messiah, Jesus.

Rochelle tucks both objects behind her back as she tip-toes  
her way up the altar as Zane/Baphomet rips the bowl out from  
the tabernacle and scoops up a handful of bread.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

He threw us out, like the true garbage  
we were to him.



ROCHELLE

He defied him, spoke out against him.

Zane/Baphomet whips his head around, bellows out.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

Why should only "he" have that power?  
Huh? We are his children!

Zane/Baphomet crushes the bread with one shut of a fist.

ROCHELLE

Not everyone can handle it.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

Blasphemy!

Zane/Baphomet tosses the bowl aside and stomps his foot into the ground, shaking the whole room.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

Do you know what it's like, to have to  
feel?

Rochelle smirks.

ROCHELLE

Oh, I couldn't imagine.

Zane/Baphomet cocks its head as Rochelle whips out the aspergillum and smashes it against Zane/Baphomet's face.

The demonic creature howls in agony, jumps back, tries to wipe it off as Rochelle whips out the bible and tries to finish the prayer.

ROCHELLE

God of heaven, God of earth.

Zane/Baphomet snarls, rips the tabernacle off the wall, and hurls at Rochelle. She jumps left, narrowly misses it, and continues praying.

ROCHELLE

God of angels, god of archangels!

Zane/Baphomet sneers, soars past Rochelle, and shoots out of the chapel, and into the sky.

Rochelle grits her teeth, picks up her crucifix off the ground, and charges after him.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Rochelle steps and shields her eyes at the sight of the church in front of her, ablaze, to the family minivan next to it, with Isaac, Father Donahue, and the kids presumably aside.

Rochelle grits her teeth, and rushes forward, out of the grass, into the lot and up to the car as Seth opens up the back door and rushes out.

SETH

Mom!

ROCHELLE

Seth!

SETH

It's Dad, he's...

Rochelle looks in, sees Belle and Eliza safely inside, breathes a sigh of relief, whips out her phone, and hands it to Seth.

ROCHELLE

9-1-1.

SETH

I know the rest.

Rochelle smirks, turns around, and darts towards the church as Seth dials 9-1-1.

INT. CHAPEL - DAY

Rochelle steps in to the fiery inferno and cries out.

ROCHELLE

Isaac!

FATHER DONAHUE (O.S.)

Rochelle!

Rochelle whips her head towards the altar, sees Father Donahue standing next to it, Isaac over his shoulder.

Rochelle sprints forward, as Zane/Baphomet suddenly shoves her back.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

They're all mine now.

Rochelle grits her teeth, whips out the crucifix, and gently traces her fingers over it.

ROCHELLE

I think it's time for my penance.

FATHER DONAHUE

Don't Rochelle!

ISAAC

Stay back!

ZANE/BAPHOMET

What have you to be sorry for?

Rochelle's hands tremble as she whips out her rosary from her pocket, clutches it, and continues forward.

ROCHELLE

Oh my god, I am sorry for my sins.

Rochelle's fingers tighten around the crucifix.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

What is this sacrilege?

FATHER DONAHUE

The Act of Contrition.

Zane/Baphomet looks over it's shoulder, snarls at the pair.

FATHER DONAHUE

You should really learn it for yourself.

ROCHELLE

In choosing to do sin, and failing to do good.

Zane/Baphomet swivels back around and morphs it's face into Rochelle's father's.

ROCHELLE'S FATHER

Give Daddy the cross, sweetheart.

Rochelle continues forward, unmoved.

ROCHELLE

I have sinned against you and your church.

The face of Rochelle's father sneers, morphs into her mother's.

ROCHELLE'S MOTHER

Can't you forgive your foolish mother?

Another step forward.

ROCHELLE

I firmly intend, with the help of your resolve.

The face of Rochelle's mother whimpers, morphs into Zane, cries out.

ZANE

Please, help me!

Rochelle uncovers the crucifix behind her back, raises it towards Zane/Baphomet's chest.

ROCHELLE

To make up for my sins...

"Zane" trembles, shifts his eyes towards the crucifix, freezes.

ROCHELLE

Through Christ our Lord...

Rochelle narrows her eyes at Zane/Baphomet, smirks, and plunges the crucifix deep into it's chest.

ROCHELLE

Amen.

Rochelle steps back as "Zane" morphs back into Zane/Baphomet, glares down at the piece of metal in it's chest, eyes wide, and chuckles.

ZANE/BAPHOMET

And where is God, all is well.

FATHER DONAHUE

Thus shall the almighty God.

ROCHELLE

Protect me from all evil.

Zane/Baphomet, throws back it's head, lets out a menacing roar, and collapses onto the ground.

ISAAC  
Was that supposed to be a prayer?

FATHER DONAHUE  
The Light of God.

ISAAC  
Ah.

Rochelle stumbles forward to the sound of bones cracking, contorting, twisting.

ROCHELLE  
Zane?

Rochelle bends down, sees Zane as himself, once again, as he groans, moans, sits up.

ZANE  
Mom?

Isaac rushes forward as Rochelle pulls Zane into her arms. Isaac joins in as Father Donahue rushes forward.

FATHER DONAHUE  
We should go.

Rochelle nods, stands up and, with Isaac, and Father Donahue, rushes out of the burning church.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Rochelle, Isaac, and Father Donahue carry Zane out of the church and into the hands of two paramedics as a news crew reports on the scene.

NEWS REPORTER #1 (V.O.)  
After hours with battling the flames, a fire at the local St. Augustine's Church was finally put out...

EXT. HAYWARD HOUSE - DAY

**SUPER: PRESENT**

A Kia Carnival pulls into the driveway and stop as NAOMI HAYWARD (7), small, with black hair, KATIE HAYWARD (7), nearly identical, but with a small sketchbook in her hand, jump out and rush to the front porch.

NAOMI

Grandma!

Rochelle (now in her 60s), steps out, bends down, and extends her arms.

Naomi and Katie plow into them as Rochelle gently strokes them on their backs.

ROCHELLE

So, how was the drive?

NAOMI

Boring, all Katie wanted to do was draw.

ROCHELLE

Draw?

ZANE (O.S.)

Yeah, you'd be surprised.

Katie hands Rochelle the sketchbook.

Rochelle beams, takes it, stands up as Zane (now in his early 30s), steps forward, tall, thin, swoopy hair, in a collared shirt with his wife SHERYL HAYWARD (30s), short, thin, curly brown hair, by his side, holding TOBY HAYWARD (2) in her arms.

ROCHELLE

Zane.

Naomi and Katie rush inside as Rochelle hugs Zane, shifts her eyes towards Toby, leans forward.

ROCHELLE

Well, whose this little guy?

Rochelle tickle's Toby's feet.

SHERYL

I'm sure you remember Toby.

ROCHELLE

It's been what now, two years?

Zane sighs, looks up at his childhood home, shakes his head.

ZANE

Yeah, I don't miss it.

Rochelle chuckles, pats him on the shoulder as Isaac steps out, spatula in hand.

ISAAC

Sheryl!

SHERYL

Dad!

Sheryl walks over, hugs him, shows off Toby as Zane fidgets, looks away.

ZANE

So uh, did Seth make it?

ROCHELLE

You're not keeping in touch?

ZANE

Well, I...

Seth (now in his late 30s), with short, spiky hair, dark ripped blue jeans, and in a Green Day t-shirt, steps out, with a bottle of beer in hand.

SETH

Bro!

Zane flips around, chuckles as Seth rushes forward, and gives him a hug.

Zane sniffs him, scowls, shoves him back as Isaac and Sheryl enter the house.

ZANE

Uh, deodorant?

SETH

Pfft, who needs that.

ROCHELLE

Seth.

Seth grumbles, sighs and takes a sip of his beer.

ZANE

How's L.A.?

SETH

Boring, smelly, full of Democrats.

Rochelle grumbles as Eliza (now 28) steps out of the house, with a cup of juice in hand.

ELIZA  
You still got my old high chair?

ZANE  
For Braden?

Eliza beams, waves to Zane.

ELIZA  
How are the girls?

ZANE  
Annoying, just like you were.

Eliza chuckles.

ROCHELLE  
Kitchen closet, in the back.

Eliza nods, steps back inside as Naomi and Katie burst out, rush up to Seth, and knock him to the ground.

KATIE  
Uncle Seth!

SETH  
My favorite nieces!

NAOMI  
Come play Minecraft with us!

Seth tickles both girls, slowly sits up, groans.

SETH  
Sorry girls, I gave that stuff up long ago.

Zane huffs.

ZANE  
Really?

Seth smirks, leaps forward, and charges into the house.

NAOMI  
I get him first.



KATIE

No fair!

Naomi and Katie charge in after him.

ROCHELLE

Just like Belle and Liz.

ZANE

Yeah, I know, scary.

Rochelle looks down at the sketchbook, walks over to a rocking chair on the front porch, and takes a seat as Zane stumbles over, trembling.

ZANE

Hey, about Belle, have you...

Rochelle shakes her head.

Zane sighs, takes a seat in the chair next to her, grumbles.

ZANE

She's seeing someone I hope?

ROCHELLE

Last time I checked she was.

ZANE

So, she does talk to you?

Rochelle cracks open the sketchbook, turns the page, chuckles, shows it to him. It's Zane, drawn in pink and blue.

ROCHELLE

That supposed to be you?

Zane sighs, grumbles, winces, furrows his brow.

Rochelle's smile drops, she leans forward, gently places her hand on his shoulder.

ROCHELLE

Zane?

ZANE

I'm fine.

Rochelle pulls back.

ROCHELLE  
I hope you're not still taking that...

ZANE  
Thorazine.

Rochelle huffs, shakes her head.

ROCHELLE  
Thorazine? So that's what he's got you  
on now.

ZANE  
I'm sick Mom.

Sheryl steps out of the house, walks over.

ROCHELLE  
I don't believe that.

SHERYL  
Mom?

Rochelle flips around, cracks a smile.

ROCHELLE  
We're just having a little talk.

SHERYL  
Dinner's almost ready.

ZANE  
We'll be in shortly.

Sheryl nods, hurries back inside as Rochelle turns her attention back to the sketchbook and begins flipping through the pages.

ROCHELLE  
Paid a visit to Father Donahue lately?

ZANE  
Isn't he on some kind of retreat?

Rochelle pauses, grumbles, shifts her eyes towards a necklace of a pentagram around his neck, grumbles.

ROCHELLE  
I really wish you wouldn't wear that.

ZANE

Got to have something to believe in.

ROCHELLE

Was what I did, not good enough for you?

ZANE

Mom, please.

Zane winces, furrows his brow, looks away.

Rochelle grumbles, whips out her phone.

ROCHELLE

That's it, I'm calling that psychiatrist of yours...

ZANE

It's Katie.

Rochelle stops, lowers her phone as Zane narrows his eyes towards the sketchbook, trembles.

ZANE

Turn the page.

Rochelle turns her attention back to the sketchbook, takes a deep breath, and flips the page.

It's Baphomet, towering over her, while Naomi, Zane, and Sheryl remain trapped in their house behind them, on fire.

ROCHELLE

Sheryl?

Zane shakes his head, turns around, and peers through the window.

ZANE

I thought it be best if she didn't know.

Rochelle whips out her phone, dials Belle's number, puts it to her ear.

ZANE

Who are you calling?

Rochelle lifts her finger out in front of Zane, silencing him.

BELLE (O.S.)

Hello?

ROCHELLE

(into the phone)

Belle, sweetheart, how are you?

INT. BELLE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Belle (now in her 20s), frazzled, pale, thin, wearing sweatpants and a tank-top leans against the smoke-infested wall of her apartment.

BELLE

(into the phone)

What do you want?

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Have you been having bad dreams?

Visions?

Belle snuffles, saunters over to a wall near her bed, stops in front of it.

BELLE

(into the phone)

A few, none of them make any sense though.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Neither did mine, until, well, I'm sure you already know...

A series of incomprehensible doodles and drawings of strange words, and demonic looking figures surround a jagged etch of Baphomet in brown, except for it's white, pasty eyes.

BELLE

(into the phone)

You still think it was your guardian angel?

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Do you still have his number?

Belle walks over to her window, throws back her curtains, and stares at the One World Trade Center building in the distance.

BELLE  
 (into the phone)  
 Yeah, I think.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)  
 Don't do anything yet, just wait for  
 me.

BELLE  
 (into the phone)  
 Whatever.

Belle hangs up, tosses her phone aside, and slumps to the floor. She spots a pack of cigarettes next to her, grabs it, takes one out, and lights it up.

INT. THE VATICAN - DAY

Father Donahue (now in his 50s), slides a familiar black gooey substance onto a microscope, puts on a pair of gloves, and peeks into it, only to be interrupted by his phone.

Father Donahue grumbles, sees who's calling and answers without hesitation.

FATHER DONAHUE  
 (into the phone)  
 Rochelle?

ROCHELLE (O.S.)  
 It's happening again.

Father Donahue furrows his brow.

FATHER DONAHUE  
 (into the phone)  
 Zane?

ZANE (O.S.)  
 Katie.

Father Donahue glares down at the black substance.

FATHER DONAHUE  
 (into the phone)  
 Are you all together?

ROCHELLE (O.S.)  
 Belle's still in Manhattan. If you  
 wouldn't mind...

FATHER DONAHUE  
(into the phone)  
I'll be on the first flight out.

Father Donahue hangs up, turns off the microscope, picks up the black substance, carries it over to a slide container, filled with many more and places it in the empty slot.

CARDINAL TOPPIN (70s) steps forward.

CARDINAL TOPPIN  
Joseph?

FATHER DONAHUE  
I have a reason to believe that, "it"  
is back.

CARDINAL TOPPIN  
Are you prepared?

Father Donahue walks over to his desk, picks up a gold wedding ring, stares at it, sighs.

FATHER DONAHUE  
I am a servant of God.

Father Donahue sets it down, grabs his briefcase next to it, and storms out of the room.

Cardinal Toppin grumbles, stares down at the ring, smirks.

EXT. THE VATICAN - DAY

Father Donahue exits, hails a taxi. One quickly arrives as Father Donahue enters, shuts the door behind him.

The taxi speeds off towards the airport, leaving behind a cloud of dust, and the Vatican building behind.

END



