

FADE IN:

INT. SAFEHOUSE - GARAGE ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Dim light seeps through a cracked window. The walls are lined with tools, equipment, and remnants of battle.

JESTER (BRADLEY) lies shirtless on a pullout cot, asleep but uneasy. His body twitches – muscle memory from war and trauma. The silence is eerie.

Suddenly–

BUZZ-BUZZ.

His phone VIBRATES violently on a workbench.

UNKNOWN CALLER.

Bradley's eyes snap open. He reaches for the phone. Hesitates. Then... answers.

JESTER

Yeah?

A pause. No breathing. Then, a **distorted voice** like a broken radio signal:

DISTORTED VOICE (V.O.)

Turn on the TV. Channel 9.

CLICK. The line dies.

Jester stares at the phone, then grabs the nearby remote and clicks on a dusty wall-mounted TV.

ON SCREEN: NEWS BROADCAST - BREAKING COVERAGE

A shaken FEMALE ANCHOR reports in front of a scorched crime scene with flickering emergency lights behind her.

ANCHOR (V.O.)

—confirmed this morning: Delvin Viera and Dalton Hernandez were found dead just outside the Tennessee state line. Investigators say their bodies show signs of extreme mutilation – possibly cult-related.

FLASH CUT TO:

**Crime scene images** – charred markings, broken earth, blood symbols scorched into concrete.

ANCHOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
–no leads yet, but sources say the symbols match the same demonic markings seen during the Azazel event.

Jester's jaw tightens. He walks slowly to the screen.

ANCHOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
FBI officials have not released full details, but a confidential source claims both men were involved in past government operations tied to... supernatural threats.

Another image flashes: a red mark seared into Delvin's neck – a twisted **serpent-crown sigil**.

Jester freezes. Eyes locked. Recognizing it.

JESTER  
(sotto)  
Lucifer...

Suddenly – the TV screen glitches. **Static** bursts. Then, briefly – a **FLASH OF RED EYES** in the screen. It's not a signal error.

He yanks the plug. Silence.

A beat.

Then from the garage wall – a hanging **mirror** begins to **fog** unnaturally.

Jester turns toward it, slowly.

In the fog, written by invisible fingers:

**"WELCOME TO THE NEXUS."**

His breath catches.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN – MOMENTS LATER

JESSIE, JAMES, ORION, and JUSTINA are gathered with coffee, maps, and relics from the previous chapters.

Jester storms in.

JESTER  
Delvin and Dalton are dead.

They all turn, stunned.

JESSIE  
What?

JESTER  
Channel 9. Same markings. Same  
signs. Lucifer's not done. He's  
starting something else...  
(beat)  
Something worse.

Orion lowers his mug.

ORION  
Then we need to finish what they  
started.

JUSTINA  
No. We do it the right way this  
time. Together. No secrets.

They all share a look — a silent agreement.

The wind howls outside — a red flicker momentarily glows  
through the window blinds.

CUT TO BLACK.

# **TITLE CARD:**

DARKNESS EXPEDITION

CHAPTER 3: THE SUPERNATURAL NEXUS

INT. SAFEHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The group gathers around a cluttered table. Scrolls, burned  
journals, and ancient relics from past battles are laid out  
like puzzle pieces. A faint humming sound vibrates from one  
of the older tomes — **Carolina's Final Journal.**

ORION  
(sifting through pages)  
Carolina documented something she  
called "The Crossing"...  
(MORE)

ORION (CONT'D)  
a merging of worlds. Said it would  
begin with blood, but end with a  
choice.

JESSIE  
She knew about the Nexus? Before  
any of this?

JESTER  
(gravely)  
Carolina saw further than any of  
us. She knew the cost of opening a  
door like that.

Suddenly—

**A STRONG WIND WHIPS** through the windows and doors — slamming  
them shut. Lights flicker. The house GROANS.

JUSTINA  
(screaming)  
Something's here!

The wall mirror nearest them begins to **distort like water**,  
rippling with an unnatural pulse. From within the glass, a  
silhouette forms—a **hooded figure**, whispering words **in  
reverse**.

The lights **BLAST OUT**.

Total darkness.

A RED GLOW lights the room faintly. Floating in the air now  
is a **symbol** — the **Serpent Crown**, Lucifer's mark — **burning  
midair like a brand**.

VOICE FROM MIRROR (ECHOING, UNHOLY)  
The balance is broken. The Nexus  
opens. The Guardians must fall.

JESTER  
(yelling)  
Back away from the glass!

But before anyone can react — **Orion steps forward**, as if  
hypnotized.

The mirror **SHATTERS OUTWARD** — energy explodes, sending  
everyone flying across the room.

SILENCE.

The red glow fades. The air is still again. The mirror is now just broken glass.

JAMES  
(grunting)  
What the hell was that?

ORION  
(rising, shaken)  
He's not just crossing into our world... he's tearing the veil between them.

JESSIE  
What veil?

ORION  
The one Carolina tried to keep sealed. The Nexus isn't just a door... it's a warpath.

They all look toward the broken mirror.

JUSTINA  
Then we need to find the seal.  
Before he does.

JESTER  
(intense, steady)  
We start tonight. No more waiting.  
The Nexus... is already bleeding through.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - UNKNOWN LOCATION - SAME NIGHT

Dark candles burn. Blood symbols cover the walls. **RED ANTI-CHRIST LUCIFER** stands at the altar — hands covered in flame and ash. Before him lie **five floating relics** from different universes — all ancient.

LUCIFER  
(smiling darkly)  
They finally opened the journal.

(turns to a shadowy figure behind him)  
Send the first hound. Let's see how brave they truly are when the past starts fighting back.

He laughs.

A **hellish portal** rips open behind him, howling with fire and screams.

EXT. EDGE OF THE FOREST - NIGHT

A cold wind howls through dense trees. Moonlight flickers behind fast-moving clouds.

JESTER, ORION, JESSIE, and JAMES step cautiously into the forest – flashlights in hand, weapons drawn.

ORION

(quietly)

This was the last location Carolina marked in her journal. She called it *The Breathless Tree*. Said it was the first root of the Nexus.

JAMES

Doesn't look like much.

JESTER

It's not supposed to. Until it's too late.

They arrive at a gnarled, ancient tree – completely blackened, bark dead, leaves brittle and gray. Symbols are carved deep into its trunk – glowing faint **red**.

Suddenly – a **chilling growl** breaks the silence.

JESSIE

You hear that?

JESTER

(raising weapon)

Everyone back-to-back. Now.

From the shadows – a **demonic wolf-like creature** lunges – twice the size of a bear, with **empty eye sockets** and a **spine lined with black flame**. Its claws **scrape through stone**.

JAMES

We got company!

They scatter – the creature crashes into a tree, splintering it in half.

JESTER

(to Orion)

Now's your chance — what did the journal say kills one of these things?!

ORION

(panicked, flipping pages)

Only light from truth... "The Truth Is Light." That red weapon in the Everglades!

JESSIE

We didn't bring it!

ORION

(gritting teeth)

I brought a piece of it.

He pulls a small crystal from his pocket — it **flares red and white**, blinding the creature temporarily.

JESTER

Use it — now!

Orion throws the crystal — it **implodes with a soundless pulse** — the demon howls as its body **turns to ash mid-leap**.

Silence falls again.

The group breathes hard, shaken.

JAMES

That's one. How many more?

JESTER

No idea. But if Lucifer's testing us... that was the easy round.

Suddenly, Jessie's phone rings again.

**UNKNOWN CALLER.**

She doesn't answer.

ORION

Don't.

JESSIE

I have to know what he's planning.

She answers.

JESSIE (CONT'D)  
 (into phone)  
 We're not afraid of you.

DISTORTED VOICE (V.O.)  
 Oh, Jessie. I'm not trying to scare  
 you. I'm trying to warn you. The  
 Nexus doesn't care who wins... it  
 only consumes.

**CLICK.**

Everyone looks at Jessie.

INT. SAFEHOUSE - UNDERGROUND WAR ROOM - NIGHT

A holographic table flickers in front of Jessie, Jester,  
 Orion, and James. Old maps, new locations, and symbols from  
 ancient texts project across the surface.

**ORION**  
 Carolina left traces of the  
 Supernatural Nexus in four  
 locations:

The Breathless Tree (destroyed)

The Hollow Church

Devil's Creek

And "The Spiral Core"... which doesn't exist on any real map.

**JAMES**  
 I've heard of Devil's Creek. Place  
 was shut down in the '90s. Mass  
 grave of occult victims... some say  
 the water still screams.

**JESTER**  
 (quiet)  
 That's where Brandon and I were  
 almost taken as kids. We escaped.  
 But Carolina didn't.

Everyone looks to Jester.

**JESSIE**  
 What do you mean?

**JESTER**  
 (somber)  
 We thought she ran away.  
 (MORE)

JESTER (CONT'D)

But... I saw her dragged into the fog. Delvin said never to speak of it. Said she died with the darkness.

ORION

But what if she didn't? What if Lucifer... has her?

A silence. Then — a soft knock on the heavy steel door.

JAMES

We're not expecting anyone.

They ready their weapons.

JESTER

(sternly)

Open it.

The door creaks open. A figure stands in the shadows, soaked from the rain.

**MADISON.**

MADISON

You all need to hear something.. now.

She steps inside. Her face is pale, worn with guilt.

MADISON (CONT'D)

Delvin and Dalton... didn't just betray us. They made a pact. One final promise before they died — to bring **Red Antichrist** into this world.

JESSIE

Why would they do that?

MADISON

Because they believed he could undo what Azazel started. But they didn't realize... he was worse. Much worse.

ORION

He already found me.

Everyone turns sharply.

ORION (CONT'D)

Told me our bloodline was cursed.  
That my father's death... was only  
part of the price.

JESTER

Then we do what we've always done.  
We stand together.

Jessie stares hard at the Nexus map.

JESSIE

What about The Spiral Core?

ORION

Carolina called it "the birthplace  
of inversion." Where death turns to  
life and time can fold on itself.

ORION (CONT'D)

If it's real, that's where Lucifer  
wants to finish this.

MADISON

Then that's where we go.

JAMES

If we walk into this, there may be  
no coming back.

JESTER

There never was.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCIFER'S RED REALM - THRONE OF SHADOWS

Lucifer walks through pillars of smoke and fire. A giant  
circular gate pulses in red energy - carved with runes and  
tethered to ancient souls.

He speaks softly into the darkness.

LUCIFER

Soon... Spiral Core will open. And  
when it does... time, life, soul -  
will all belong to me.

He holds up an old photograph of **young Brandon and Jester**,  
ripped and bloodstained.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
 You thought trauma was your burden.  
 You were wrong. It was your  
 invitation.

FADE TO BLACK.

**TITLE CARD: THE FINAL WAR BEGINS.**

JESSIE  
 We're running out of time.

CUT TO:

INT. RED REALM - NIGHTMARE DIMENSION

**LUCIFER**, watching them through a burning mirror, smirks.

LUCIFER  
 Let the Murphy bloodline exhaust  
 itself. The real sacrifice has yet  
 to be chosen.

Behind him, **a chained spirit moans** in the dark — obscured,  
 familiar... almost **Carolina**.

INT. SAFEHOUSE - UNDERGROUND WAR ROOM - NIGHT

The room glows dimly with flickering monitors and scattered  
 ancient scrolls. A holographic projection of symbols and  
 coordinates hovers over a table.

JESTER, JESSIE, ORION, JAMES, and MADISON are gathered.

ORION  
 The Spiral Core... It's real. But  
 Carolina didn't survive trying to  
 find it. Her death in the first  
 expedition wasn't an accident — it  
 was a warning.

JAMES  
 She was trying to destroy the  
 pathway before it opened.

JESTER  
 (somber)  
 She gave her life to stop what's  
 happening now. I didn't understand  
 it then. I do now.

MADISON

Before she died... Carolina left one final message. I didn't know what it meant—until last night.

Madison pulls out a **small, worn pendant** and places it on the table. It glows faintly.

MADISON (CONT'D)

This was Carolina's. When the Red Antichrist surfaced... the pendant lit up for the first time since her death.

JESSIE

That's not coincidence. That's a key.

ORION

The Spiral Core may not be a place. It might be a convergence point... of all who were lost.

JESTER

And all who still carry their burdens.

He stares at the pendant, hand trembling.

INT. LUCIFER'S RED REALM - THRONE OF SHADOWS

**LUCIFER** stands at the edge of a blazing abyss. In his hand — the same pendant's twin. He holds it up, smiling darkly.

LUCIFER

Carolina died trying to close the door... But even in death, she lit the path to open it wider.

He tosses the pendant into the flames — and a surge of red light explodes from the pit.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Thank you, dear Carolina. Your sacrifice... was just the beginning.

BACK TO: SAFEHOUSE

The pendant on the table flickers violently. Sparks fly.

JAMES

He's using her energy. Her sacrifice.

ORION

Then we turn it against him. We use what's left of Carolina to finish what she started.

JESTER

No more running. No more fear. We carry her will – and end this.

JESSIE

Let's find the Spiral Core... and burn Lucifer back into whatever pit he came from.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - EDGE OF THE SMOKY MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

The church creaks in the wind. Moonlight slices through broken stained glass. Ancient sigils glow faintly across the stone walls – remnants of a spiritual war.

JESTER, JESSIE, ORION, and JAMES step through the arched doorway, weapons and relics in hand. The **pendant Carolina left** pulses brighter with every step.

ORION

(whispers)

I used to come here with my dad... back when he was still *my* dad.

JESSIE

What do you remember?

ORION

He said... this place was built on a breach between realms. A crack in the barrier between our world and theirs.

Suddenly, the pendant glows **white-hot**. It pulls itself out of Jester's hand and hovers mid-air.

A HIDDEN PASSAGE in the altar **clicks open**, revealing a stone staircase descending into shadow.

JAMES

That's not creepy at all.

JESTER

Stay close. Whatever's down there...

(MORE)

JESTER (CONT'D)  
it's not just protecting the Spiral  
Core. It is the Spiral Core.

INT. SPIRAL SANCTUARY - UNDERGROUND - MOMENTS LATER

The team steps into a vast underground chamber — walls lined with celestial runes, whispers echoing across time.

In the center: a glowing **orb of swirling red, black, and golden light** — the SPIRAL CORE.

JESSIE  
(awestruck)  
It's beautiful...

VOICE (O.S.)  
And utterly wasted on you.

A **dark shadow figure** steps from behind a column — **LUCIFER**.

LUCIFER  
You mortals never learn. Carolina  
tried to destroy it. She failed.  
You think love and grief will  
finish the job?

JESTER  
No. We will.

LUCIFER  
Then come. Let's see how strong the  
last of the cursed bloodlines truly  
are.

Lucifer raises his hand — shadow creatures rise from the cracks in the floor. The battle begins.

INT. SPIRAL SANCTUARY - CONTINUOUS

**SHADOW CREATURES** screech as they lunge from the cracks in the earth — twisted forms of agony and rage. The sanctuary rumbles as the forces of darkness emerge.

JESTER spins with a blade forged from the remains of AZAZEL's ashes. JESSIE channels sacred energy from her necklace — it flares like sunlight. ORION uses the pendant left by Carolina, now levitating and shielding him. JAMES wields the holy rifle forged in Chapter 2's climax, firing beams of light.

LUCIFER  
 (grinning)  
 You fight like ants against a tidal  
 wave.

He raises both hands – the Spiral Core begins to crackle,  
 pulsing dark red.

JESSIE  
 (to Jester)  
 We can't beat him head-on – we have  
 to use the Core against him.

JESTER  
 That's suicide. The Core feeds on  
 trauma – it could kill us.

ORION  
 Maybe... but what if we give it peace  
 instead?

Suddenly, **ORION** rushes toward the Spiral Core, pendant in  
 hand. He begins to chant something in **Carolina's voice**— an  
 audio recording from years ago, a lullaby she sang to him as  
 a baby.

LUCIFER  
 No!

Lucifer dashes forward, but **JESTER** intercepts, tackling him  
 back into the shadows.

JESTER  
 You want a Viera? You've got one!

They crash into the side wall, vanishing in smoke.

The Core's energy pulses **gold and red**, rippling out like a  
 wave. The shadows hiss and begin to disintegrate.

JESSIE  
 Orion, hold on! You're doing it!

**The Core absorbs the pendant** – the lullaby continues playing  
 faintly, echoing across the chamber.

Suddenly: a massive pulse of light EXPLODES.

INT. SPIRAL SANCTUARY – MOMENTS LATER

Silence.

The creatures are gone. The chamber is now still... dimly lit with soft white light.

ORION is on the ground, weak but breathing.

JESSIE runs to him, holding him tightly.

JAMES scans the room.

JAMES  
Where's Bradley?

No answer.

JESSIE turns slowly – looking at the scorch marks where Jester and Lucifer vanished.

INT. VOID BETWEEN REALMS - UNKNOWN

**JESTER** stands alone in a gray expanse. Faint whispers. He looks around.

LUCIFER'S VOICE (ECHOING)  
You think you've won? There are  
forces darker than me, older than  
the Core.

JESTER  
Then I'll fight them too.

INT. MURPHY FAMILY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The house is quiet. A storm brews outside. Thunder rumbles in the distance.

JESSIE, emotionally drained, sits on the couch beside ORION, who is asleep under a blanket – bruised but safe.

The TV is on in the background, muted. Footage rolls of **Tennessee's recent destruction**, now labeled "**The Spiral Storm Incident.**" Emergency broadcasts. Power surges. Government theories.

JUSTINA (Jessie's mom) enters, holding a warm tea.

JUSTINA  
Here. For the nightmares.

Jessie gives a faint smile, accepts it.

JESSIE

I keep thinking about what Bradley said before he disappeared. That trauma was the real enemy all along. Maybe... he meant more than just AZAZEL or Lucifer.

JUSTINA

He was right. Darkness isn't always monsters. Sometimes, it's what we carry.

Jessie nods. She looks at a framed photo on the wall – her, Bradley, Brandon, and Carolina years ago, happy.

JESSIE

Mom...

(a beat)

Why didn't you tell me sooner about the bloodline? The curse?

Justina's eyes water. She sits beside her.

JUSTINA

Because I didn't want to believe it myself. I thought if I pretended long enough... it wouldn't be real. But our family – we've always been part of something ancient.

Jessie places her head on her mother's shoulder, silent.

Suddenly, the **lights flicker**.

**ORION** bolts upright.

ORION

He's not gone. I felt it. Bradley's alive.

Jessie and Justina exchange a look.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION – DARK ROOM – NIGHT

JESTER awakens on a stone floor.

Chains dangle from the ceiling. The air feels dense.

He breathes hard. Looks around.

A **whisper** echoes from the dark.

VOICE (O.S.)  
 Welcome, child of light. You  
 crossed into the realm beyond. But  
 you're not done yet.

Out of the shadows, a **mystical figure** in a long, hooded cloak  
 emerges.

JESTER  
 Where am I?

MYSTICAL FIGURE  
 Where all warriors go before  
 they're reborn.

Jester looks at his reflection in a pool – his eyes now  
 faintly **glow silver**.

INT. GUARDIAN REALM - THE TEMPLE OF BALANCE - TIMELESS

The space is vast – floating platforms suspended in a glowing  
 abyss. Ethereal runes pulse across the air like living  
 scripture. This is **The Temple of Balance**, where the **Guardians  
 of the Nexus** reside.

JESTER (BRADLEY) stands before the **Mystical Figure**, now  
 revealed to be **ELOHIM**, a celestial being of light and shadow  
 combined.

ELOHIM  
 The Nexus between realms is  
 collapsing. Lucifer's rise has  
 awakened ancient gates once sealed  
 by your ancestors. The war ahead...  
 will not be one of mortals.

JESTER  
 Then why bring me here?

ELOHIM  
 Because your soul is fractured. You  
 carry both burden... and purpose.  
 Before you can save your world, you  
 must face the part of yourself  
 still shackled by guilt.

From behind Jester, a **mirror** forms – inside it, a twisted  
 version of himself: **Dark Jester**, formed from rage, pain, and  
 trauma.

ELOHIM (CONT'D)  
 Defeat the darkness within... or it  
 will devour your light.

INT. MURPHY FAMILY HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

JESSIE opens a wooden trunk she never dared to touch. Dust swirls into the air. Inside, old letters, photographs... and a locked box marked with the VIERA family crest.

ORION enters quietly behind her.

ORION  
What's that?

JESSIE  
Something Carolina left behind...  
sealed with my father's bloodline.

Jessie opens the box with trembling hands. Inside is an ancient map, a golden ring etched with symbols, and a note in Carolina's handwriting:

"When the Nexus cracks, seek the Dragon's Eye. It's the only way to stop what's coming next."

ORION  
Dragon's Eye?

JESSIE  
It's real. A mystical relic of the  
Element Guardians. We have to find  
it... before Lucifer does.

They share a knowing look — time is running out.

INT. GUARDIAN REALM - TEMPLE OF BALANCE - TIMELESS

JESTER stands face to face with his own reflection — the **Dark Jester**, an embodiment of his trauma, rage, and guilt.

DARK JESTER  
You think you're a hero now? After  
all the death? Brandon. Megan. Your  
own innocence?

JESTER  
I didn't choose this war. I've lost  
people too. But I won't lose  
myself... to you.

DARK JESTER  
You are me. You just wear a  
prettier mask now.

They CLASH — a brutal psychic battle of fists, visions, and echoes of past pain.

As they fight, moments from the first two chapters flash around them — **Brandon's fall, Megan's sacrifice, Jessie's broken tears, the rise of AZAZEL.**

Finally, Jester pins Dark Jester to the ground.

**JESTER** (SOFTLY)

You'll always be a part of me. But  
I'm not your prisoner anymore.

The dark reflection shatters like glass. A radiant light surrounds Jester as **ELOHIM** steps forward.

**ELOHIM**

The balance within you has been  
restored. Now go... your family needs  
you.

INT. NASHVILLE - JESSIE'S SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

JESSIE, ORION, JAMES, and JUSTINA sit around a map lit by candlelight. Lightning flickers outside. Jessie holds the **Element Ring** from Carolina's box.

**JAMES**

If that ring really leads to the  
Dragon's Eye, we can't wait.

**JUSTINA**

I remember my mother once  
whispering about the Eye... saying it  
could 'see through the soul of  
gods.'

**ORION**

Then let's find it. Before Lucifer  
cracks the Nexus open.

Suddenly, the lights flicker. A **SHRIEK** pierces through the air — **a supernatural force approaches.**

The windows SHATTER inward as a **shadowy demon** crashes into the room, snarling and screeching. The family leaps into action.

**JESSIE** (SHOUTING)

Protect the map! They're already  
here!

They fight together — Jessie with a blessed blade, Orion with newfound agility and inherited strength, James wielding sacred artifacts. Justina recites an incantation passed down from her ancestors, weakening the demon.

They succeed in banishing the creature, but the message is clear: **Lucifer knows.**

EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

Thunder rumbles. The team — JESSIE, JESTER, ORION, JAMES, and JUSTINA — trek up a narrow, jagged path through mist-covered peaks. The map Carolina left leads them here — the rumored resting place of the **Dragon's Eye**, a powerful ancient relic said to pierce the veil between worlds.

JESSIE  
(squinting at the map)  
This is it. Carolina marked it with  
her blood. "Where flame was born,  
the truth shall burn."

JESTER  
Sounds comforting.

Suddenly, the ground trembles. From the cliffs above, **Lucifer's scouts** — shadowy wraith-like beings with burning eyes — descend like vultures.

ORION  
We don't have time for this!

They quickly form a defensive circle. The wind howls as ancient voices echo in the dark, whispering doubts and fears into their minds.

WRAITH  
(whispering in Jester's  
head)  
You let Brandon die... You let Megan  
burn...

Jester falters for a moment — until Jessie grabs his hand.

JESSIE  
You're not who you were. You're who  
you *chose* to become.

With renewed strength, they fight back together. ORION channels energy from the ring, blasting one of the wraiths into ash. JAMES uses enchanted fire salt to disintegrate another.

JUSTINA  
(chanting)  
"By the bloodline unbroken and the  
guardians still breathing — let the  
veil be closed!"

The last of the wraiths evaporate in a scream.

INT. MOUNTAIN CAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

They enter a glowing cave, carved with **dragon symbols** and **ancient murals** showing the Nexus between Heaven, Earth, and the Underworld. In the center, atop a stone altar, rests the **Dragon's Eye** – a crystal pulsing with gold and red light.

Jester steps forward and touches it. Visions flash before him: **Lucifer's plan**, the **souls of the damned**, a future consumed by fire.

JESTER

It's not just our world. He's going to burn them all – every dimension.

JESSIE

Then we stop him... even if it costs us everything.

They all look to one another. Determined. United.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. ABANDONED MANSION - NIGHT

*Thunder rolls. The skies over Tennessee flicker red and violet. Lightning cracks down unnaturally. The air is thick with supernatural static.*

*JESTER, JESSIE, ORION, JAMES, and JUSTINA enter through the creaking front doors of a decaying Victorian mansion – one not listed on any maps.*

ORION

(looking around)

This wasn't here last week...

JUSTINA

(sensing something)

Something's wrong. I feel Carolina's spirit... but... she's not alone.

*A cold breeze rushes past them, slamming the door shut. From the shadows, whispers echo. Strange symbols glow faintly on the floor.*

JESTER

This is a Nexus Gate...

JESSIE

The crossover is starting.

*A BOOK on a stone pedestal flickers – pages flipping violently until it lands open. On the page: an illustration of The Red Antichrist... and another world bleeding into theirs. The page begins glowing.*

ORION

(urgent)

Whatever's coming... it's not just  
Lucifer.

JAMES

(whispers)

We're not alone anymore...

*SUDDENLY – a portal bursts open from the floor, pulsing with white-blue light. Shadows and figures emerge briefly – a glimpse of **Elise Rainier (from Insidious)**, **Ed and Lorraine Warren**, and a cursed veil-covered doll in the background.*

JESTER

That's the Nexus... it's tearing  
through time, space – and the dead.

VOICE (V.O.) – LORRAINE WARREN

(ECHOED)

You've awakened something  
ancient... and it's coming for all  
of us.

*Black smoke hisses from the corner of the room as **Lucifer's eyes** appear in a floating mirror. He smiles.*

LUCIFER

Bring all your heroes. I'll bury  
them next to your fears.

*The mirror shatters into black shards as Jessie clutches Jester's arm. She looks him dead in the eye.*

JESSIE

This is bigger than vengeance. This  
is war.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. SAFEHOUSE BASEMENT – NIGHT

*The group regathers in a dimly lit underground room below an old church turned safehouse. Candlelight flickers.*

*Symbols and relics are placed for protection. The air still hums with residual energy from the Nexus gate.*

JESSIE

We all saw it. The portal... the Warrens, Elise, whatever that doll was. We're not just fighting Lucifer anymore – we've pulled in every world we didn't want to believe was real.

JAMES

This isn't just about Tennessee. If that gate fully opens, we're talking global collapse... spiritual, physical, all of it.

JUSTINA

(grimly)

Then we need help from those who've faced this before.

JESTER

We don't know if they're here to help... or to warn us.

ORION

(flipping through the ancient book)

There's a list in here... of spirits and entities bound to the Nexus. Some of them protect. Most... destroy. But one page is sealed shut.

*He attempts to pry it open – the page glows red and resists his hand.*

ORION (CONT'D)

Whatever's on the other side of this page... it doesn't want to be found.

*A noise upstairs. A floorboard creaks. Everyone freezes. Jessie slowly pulls her blade. Jester grabs a bat laced with silver nails.*

VOICE (O.S.)

Relax... if I wanted to kill you, the walls would already be bleeding.

*A figure slowly walks down the stairs: **LORRAINE WARREN**, aged and haunted, her crucifix necklace glowing faintly. Behind her, **ELISE RAINIER** follows, calm but serious.*

LORRAINE

We came because the darkness  
doesn't stay where it belongs  
anymore.

ELISE

You opened the gate... and now the  
spirits from every realm are  
bleeding through.

JESTER

We didn't open it. Lucifer did.

LORRAINE

(smiling grimly)  
Lucifer just picked up where AZAZEL  
left off.

JESSIE

Then what now?

ELISE

You prepare. Because what's coming..  
is older than Hell.

INT. SAFEHOUSE BASEMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

*The team sits around a large, dusty table. Maps, relics, and ancient scriptures are spread out. Tension simmers. A storm rumbles above.*

LORRAINE WARREN

Years ago, Ed and I found  
references to something called *The  
Supernatural Nexus*. A place... a  
force... a curse. It existed before  
time — the origin point of all evil  
bleed-throughs. Even the Demon Nun  
feared it.

ELISE

This Nexus isn't just a portal.  
It's a *judgment*. It appears when  
humanity has been given too many  
warnings — and still chose sin.

JESTER

(leaning forward)  
So Lucifer's not just opening  
Hell... he's awakening something  
worse?

ORION

He's trying to merge every plane.  
The living, the dead, the cursed.  
All one twisted universe ruled by  
him.

JESSIE

We can't let that happen. But if  
this thing is older than Hell...  
how do we stop it?

ELISE

You'll need the Rings of the  
Forgotten Elements.

JUSTINA

(frowning)  
Rings?

LORRAINE

There are five. Scattered across  
realms. Fire. Water. Wind. Shadow.  
Spirit.

JAMES

Let me guess. Each guarded by  
something that doesn't like  
visitors?

ORION

(nods)  
And if we fail to get even one...  
we won't survive the full  
awakening.

*Lightning flashes. A sigil burns into the floor with no one  
touching it. Everyone stands, startled.*

JESTER

Time's up.

LORRAINE

The rings will test your soul...  
and reveal truths you may not  
survive.

JESSIE  
(silent beat)  
Then we face it together. We find  
those rings – and stop whatever  
hell is trying to rewrite our  
world.

EXT. DESERTED TEMPLE - NIGHT

*A remote, sand-buried temple in the Nevada desert. Wind howls through broken stone columns. The camera pans to a weather-worn **symbol of FIRE** carved above a sealed door.*

INT. TEMPLE - CONTINUOUS

*Jessie, Jester, Orion, and Elise step cautiously through the torch-lit corridor. Justina and James remain at the surface, monitoring comms.*

ORION  
This place wasn't on any map. I  
only found it because of something  
my father left behind in the  
Everglades.

JESTER  
Brandon?

ORION  
Yeah. I think he knew... maybe even  
saw this before.

ELISE  
(sharply)  
The Ring of Fire will reveal the  
anger buried in your spirit. If you  
don't face it... you'll burn from  
within.

*Suddenly, the torches on both sides ignite in a violent blaze. A loud CRACK echoes as the floor ahead splinters, revealing a pit of molten lava.*

JESSIE  
That can't be real...

*A deep, demonic voice echoes from the darkness:*

TEMPLE GUARDIAN (V.O.)  
One must step forward. One must  
bleed fire. Only then shall the  
ring awaken.

*They all exchange glances. Without a word, Jester steps toward the pit.*

ORION  
No—Bradley, wait!

JESTER  
This is mine. The fire in me...  
never went out. Maybe it's time I  
faced it.

*He steps into the firelight. His vision begins to blur — FLASHES of his worst moments flood in: the fall from the helicopter, Brandon's death, being used by AZAZEL, Jessie's tears, and his failures as both brother and protector.*

*He screams in rage and anguish — then silence.*

*A fiery glyph glows on his chest. The lava subsides. A golden **RING** rises from the center of the pit, encased in flame.*

ELISE  
He did it.

JESTER  
(voice shaking, holding  
the ring)  
One down... four to go.

INT. DARK REALM - LUCIFER'S LAIR - NIGHT

*An obsidian throne room, surrounded by crimson lightning and floating shards of broken time. The atmosphere is thick with sulfur and dread. LUCIFER, the RED ANTICHRIST, gazes into a massive black mirror — an ancient surveillance window into all worlds.*

*He sees JESTER holding the Ring of Fire.*

LUCIFER  
(smirking)  
Ah... the first spark has been lit.  
Bradley Viera... always too brave  
for his own soul.

*A hulking shadow moves in the corner. It's **THE BLACK WRAITH**, Lucifer's personal assassin.*

BLACK WRAITH  
Shall I intervene?

LUCIFER

No. Let the boy burn himself out first. They think these rings are their salvation – but each one brings them closer to what I truly want.

BLACK WRAITH

And what is that, my Lord?

LUCIFER

(snarling)

Their unity. Their hope. When I take that from them... even God Himself will hear the silence of their surrender.

*A GATE opens behind Lucifer – purple flames swirling.*

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Send a message. Summon the spirits of those they failed to save... starting with Carolina.

BLACK WRAITH

Even in death?

LUCIFER

Especially in death.

EXT. OLD ABANDONED SHIPYARD – NIGHT

*The air is heavy, fog swirling around rusted cargo containers. A faint glow pulses beneath the cracks of the pavement – something ancient hidden here. JESTER, JESSIE, ORION, JAMES, and JUSTINA step cautiously through the yard.*

ORION

This is it... the Water Ring should be here. Somewhere beneath the surface. My father left clues tied to this place – before... before he died.

JESSIE

Then we stay sharp. If Lucifer knows we're here, we don't have much time.

*Suddenly, a violent wind rushes through the yard. Water bursts upward from cracks in the ground – swirling unnaturally. A figure rises from the water, **CAROLINA'S SPIRIT**, glowing and distorted.*

JUSTINA  
(softly)  
No... that can't be...

CAROLINA (SPIRIT)  
You shouldn't have come. This place  
belongs to sorrow now.

JESTER  
Carolina? Is it really you?

CAROLINA (SPIRIT)  
You left me to die. You all did.  
And now, you dare chase hope while  
standing in the wake of our  
failure?

*The water behind her begins to rise – forming mirrored  
versions of the team: dark, twisted **reflections** of  
themselves.*

JAMES  
This is a test.

JESSIE  
No. It's a punishment.

*The team draws weapons and prepares for a supernatural fight.  
Their reflections step forward, grinning with cold menace.  
The **Battle for the Water Ring** has begun.*

INT. ABANDONED SHIPYARD – UNDERGROUND CHAMBER – NIGHT

*The battle rages above. Echoes of supernatural clashes pound  
through the metal as JESTER is flung through a rusted wall,  
landing hard on the concrete floor below. He groans,  
clutching his shoulder. Suddenly – silence. Then, footsteps.*

*A shadowy figure enters – slow, deliberate. It's **LUCIFER**.*

LUCIFER  
I have to say, Bradley... you've  
been more entertaining than Azazel  
ever was. You resist... you defy...  
yet you're still just a man  
pretending he's something more.

JESTER  
(grits teeth)  
You're wrong. I'm not pretending  
anymore.

LUCIFER

Then why do you shake when you say  
it?

*Lucifer casually circles him, the room darkening with every  
step he takes.*

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

You survived a fall from the  
heavens, watched your brother fall  
to madness, lost your son, your  
home... You carry so much pain, and  
still, you breathe. That's  
fascinating.

JESTER

Get to your point, devil.

LUCIFER

(smiling)

You and I... we're not so different.  
You were forged in tragedy. So was  
I. But where I embraced power — you  
clung to guilt.

JESTER

I clung to love. To family. That's  
something you'll never understand.

LUCIFER

Oh, but I do. And that's why I'll  
burn it all.

*A sudden blast of white-blue light erupts from behind Lucifer  
— **ORION**, injured but alive, holding the **Water Ring**, now  
glowing and pulsing with energy.*

ORION

Step away from him.

LUCIFER

(chuckles darkly)

So... the orphan speaks.

*Lucifer vanishes into smoke just before Orion strikes. The  
ring's light dims slightly. Jester stands, breathing heavily.*

JESTER

We need to get out. Now. Before he  
plays his next card.

INT. OLD SAFEHOUSE - BASEMENT BUNKER - NIGHT

*JESSIE sits on the floor of a dimly lit bunker, flipping through a worn leather journal – **Carolina's final entries**. JUSTINA sits nearby, piecing together ancient relics from their last expedition, symbols of protection and balance.*

JESSIE

(reading aloud)

*"If the elemental rings are ever reunited, the Bloodline Curse can be severed... but it will come at a cost. One must walk into the darkness willingly to protect the light."*

JUSTINA

*Carolina knew this day would come.*

JESSIE

*She knew... and still didn't tell me. Why didn't she say anything?*

JUSTINA

*She tried. But by the time she realized what was truly happening, you were already in the middle of it. So was Bradley. And Brandon.*

*Jessie gently closes the journal, staring into the dim glow of a candle.*

JESSIE

*We lost too many people. Megan, Brandon, even Delvin and Dalton. I don't know how much more we can take.*

*A beat.*

JUSTINA

*You can take more than you think. You were born into this war, Jessie. But unlike them... you don't run from it.*

*A soft knock. The bunker door creaks open – it's **JESTER and ORION**, both bruised, bloodied, but alive.*

JESTER

(smirking)

*I hope we're not too late for the family meeting.*

ORION

Lucifer's made his move. He knows about the rings. All of them.

*Jessie rises, heart pounding.*

JESSIE

Then we bring them together... before he does.

JUSTINA

Do you even know where the last one is?

*A tense silence. Jester steps forward.*

JESTER

I do. And I swore I'd never go back there.

EXT. ABANDONED ORPHANAGE - NIGHT - POURING RAIN

*A bolt of lightning CRACKS across the sky. The silhouette of an old, crumbling orphanage looms in the distance. JESTER, JESSIE, ORION, and JUSTINA step out of a black SUV, hoods up, eyes wary.*

JESSIE

What is this place?

JESTER

Where Brandon and I spent most of our childhood... before everything went dark. This is where the last ring is buried.

ORION

Buried? As in... physically?

JESTER

More like... hidden inside a memory that doesn't want to be remembered.

*They approach the rusted gates. The sign above reads: "SAINT HELENA'S HOME FOR LOST CHILDREN" - with SCRATCHED OUT letters and demonic markings now burned across the wood.*

*They push the gates open - a loud CREAK echoes through the storm.*

JUSTINA

Whatever's guarding this place... knows we're here.

## INT. ORPHANAGE - MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

*The group enters. The building is cold, haunted by ghostly whispers and flickering lights. Water drips from the ceiling. The walls are covered in old children's drawings... and **cryptic sigils** drawn in blood.*

*Jester slows. He reaches for a CHILD'S DRAWING pinned to the wall - it shows two boys holding hands... one light, one shadow. Labeled: "**Me and B.**"*

JESTER

(softly)

Brandon and me. Before the pain.  
Before Azazel. Before everything.

*Suddenly - a SHRIEK rings out from the end of the hall.*

*They turn. A DARK FIGURE scuttles across the hallway on all fours - limbs unnaturally bent, face obscured.*

ORION

What the hell was that?

JESSIE

Not waiting to find out.

*They move forward, deeper into the orphanage - and into the belly of their shared past.*

## INT. ORPHANAGE BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

*They reach the bottom. The basement is massive - like a catacomb of forgotten memories. A single **glowing red sigill**lights the center of the floor. Surrounding it, shadowy children's toys and rusted cribs.*

*A CHILD-SIZED FIGURE appears from the shadows - small, hunched, its face **identical** to a young Bradley Viera.*

CHILD BRADLEY

You forgot me, Jester. You let them  
take me.

JESTER

I did what I had to do to survive.

CHILD BRADLEY

And now you want strength from the  
part of you that was always afraid?

The others back away as the room begins to shake. The child begins **splitting**, forming **demonic clones**, each representing one of Jester's sins – **Fear, Rage, Guilt, Shame**.

JESSIE (TO JESTER)  
You can't fight them with fists.  
You have to face what you buried.

JESTER (SOFTLY)  
Then let's finish this.

He steps into the circle of clones, surrounded by all his past demons. The red sigil begins to **pulse**, reacting to his courage. A beam of **golden light** erupts from the center – revealing the final **Elemental Ring of Spirit** floating mid-air.

GHOSTLY VOICE (V.O.)  
Only when you forgive yourself... can  
you wield the power to save others.

Jester, trembling, reaches into the light and grabs the ring. The clones scream... and dissolve into nothing.

**RING IN HAND – POWER SURGING – JESTER STANDS TALLER.**

JESTER  
We have everything we need to stop  
Lucifer.

INT. LUCIFER'S CITADEL – THE VOID REALM – NIGHT

An otherworldly palace suspended in black mist. The walls are made of obsidian and bone. In the center of a ritual chamber, **LUCIFER** stands before a cosmic mirror. Reflections ripple—showing Bradley, Jessie, Orion, and Justina retrieving the Ring of Spirit.

LUCIFER  
(touches mirror, amused)  
They think love, guilt, and hope  
are weapons. How... naïve.

A RITUAL CIRCLE glows beneath him, powered by the souls of the corrupted. **Twelve ancient books** float in mid-air, written in forgotten languages.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Delvin failed. Azazel fell. Now the  
gates of the **Supernatural Nexus**  
shall open. And I'll use the Nexus  
Flame to rewrite every universe.

*A sudden shift in energy. Behind him, **THE BOY**, a silent child with glowing blue eyes, watches. Lucifer turns.*

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Still pretending to be mute, are we?

THE BOY  
(quietly, but clearly)  
You won't win. Even hell has rules.

*Lucifer chuckles, crouches.*

LUCIFER  
But who enforces them when heaven is silent?

*He walks to a raised pedestal, where a **FORGOTTEN CROWN** sits – made from twisted metal, shards of old relics, and fused souls. Lucifer picks it up slowly.*

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Let the new Dominion begin.

*As he places the crown on his head, lightning cracks through the Void Realm – splitting open a **RIFT** leading directly to **Earth**. Tennessee trembles.*

EXT. TENNESSEE - NIGHT

*The sky rips open. Clouds churn like torn fabric. A deafening ROAR rolls across the state. Bolts of black lightning strike the hills, the forests, and the city streets. Shadows fall – not just from the sky... but through the earth.*

INT. MURPHY SAFEHOUSE - BASEMENT WAR ROOM - NIGHT

*A storm siren howls in the distance. Inside, maps are spread across a table, and the five remaining heroes surround it: **JESTER (Bradley)**, **JESSIE**, **ORION**, **JAMES**, and **JUSTINA**. All wear signs of fatigue but stand tall.*

JESTER  
The sky just opened over the rift points. Every place connected to death – where the darkness once touched – they're back.

ORION  
Lucifer's not just attacking. He's unsealing the **Nexus Gates**. Once all four are open...

JESSIE

...He won't need Azazel. He'll reshape every universe, including ours.

JUSTINA

What if he already has? These storms, these creatures crawling out of nowhere – it's starting again.

*A beat. They all glance at each other – aware of what this means.*

JAMES

So we stop it. We've done the impossible before. We'll do it again.

JESTER

(nods, then looks to  
Jessie)

This time... we go in together. No more separations. No more regrets.

*Jessie nods, grabbing his hand tightly. Her expression hardens.*

JESSIE

Then let's seal those gates before he opens the last one. We end this. For Megan. For Carolina. For Bryce. For everyone we've lost.

ORION

I'll take the North Gate. Dad left me the coordinates in that red-marked notebook. "The Truth Is Light." He knew this moment would come.

JUSTINA

Then let's make sure it's not our last.

*A SUDDEN EARTHQUAKE shakes the room. Dust falls from the ceiling. The storm outside grows louder. The rift has widened.*

EXT. EVERGLADES - ABANDONED MILITARY BUNKER - NIGHT

*Rain slashes across the swampy terrain. ORION pushes through vines and debris, flashlight in one hand, his father's RED NOTEBOOK in the other. The wind howls unnaturally - like whispers chasing him.*

He finds the **bunker entrance**, sealed with rusted steel. The door is covered in strange **ancient markings** - glowing faintly red.

ORION  
(quietly, to himself)  
"The truth is light... when darkness  
forgets its own name."

*He opens the notebook and finds a final page tucked in - a torn map and a coded message from BRANDON:*

*"If you're reading this... then it means I'm gone. But my mistakes don't have to be your end. This place was a research zone. They were building weapons... spiritual ones. One of them worked. It's buried here. You'll know it by the mark - just like the scar on your mother's hand."*

Orion steps inside. The bunker is pitch black - until a strange red glow flickers from deeper within.

INT. MILITARY BUNKER - ARMORY VAULT - NIGHT

*He walks slowly, footsteps echoing. Suddenly, a figure leaps out of the dark - monstrous, distorted, like a shadow twisted into flesh. Orion ducks, dodges, then pulls a flare from his pocket and ignites it.*

*The creature SHRIEKS, blinded by the light. Orion raises a metal key from the notebook - and inserts it into a panel hidden beneath a wall plate.*

**CLANK. HISS.**

A hidden door slides open.

Inside is a glowing **silver spear**, marked with red symbols.

ORION  
(eyes wide)  
This is it...

*As he grabs it, he hears a chilling, familiar voice behind him...*

LUCIFER (O.S.)  
 Your father dreamed of redemption.  
 All he left you was a weapon. Just  
 like the rest of them.

*Orion turns – but Lucifer is gone. Only his laughter remains.*

*Orion breathes heavily, clutching the spear tight.*

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MURPHY SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

*Jessie jolts awake, sensing something.*

JESSIE  
 He's not alone.

JESTER  
 None of us are. And that's exactly  
 how we'll win.

INT. SHADOW REALM - THRONE OF DEATHFIRE - NIGHT

*A massive chamber cloaked in darkness. Fires burn black and blue. Echoes of screaming souls swirl like wind.*

LUCIFER sits upon a **throne of bones and obsidian**, surrounded by twisted beings – remnants of other worlds consumed.

He holds a glowing **orb of corrupted memory** – showing JESTER, JESSIE, ORION, and JUSTINA – all still alive.

LUCIFER  
 (smirking)  
 So they survived the second fall.  
 Predictable.

*From the shadows, a hooded figure steps forward – **THE SERPENT DAUGHTER**, a messenger from the **Annabelle Nexus**.*

SERPENT DAUGHTER  
 They found the spear. The light of  
 Brandon's bloodline still burns in  
 the boy.

LUCIFER  
 Then let the veil tear open. I want  
 the **Conjuring Vault** brought here.  
 The Doll. The Boy. And that crooked  
 priest. All of them.

*He stands. Shadows rise behind him like wings.*

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Time to break the seal between the  
realms. I don't just want this  
universe to kneel... I want all  
realities to *bleed*.

INT. MURPHY SAFEHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

*JESTER examines the ancient scroll found with the spear.  
JESSIE paces behind him.*

JESSIE  
Do you think this Nexus... it's  
what brought Azazel back?

JESTER  
It's older than him. Older than  
evil as we know it. The Nexus isn't  
just a doorway.

*He looks up at her.*

JESTER (CONT'D)  
It's a warpath. Someone opened it  
before. And now... it's opening  
again.

JUSTINA (O.S.)  
You're saying there's more than one  
Azazel?

*They all turn to JUSTINA, standing*

*in the doorway, clutching a photo of Carolina, Megan, and  
Brandon.*

JUSTINA (CONT'D)  
Because if this thing brings  
more... we'll need every memory,  
every name, and every scar we've  
got.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT RIDGE - NIGHT

*The winds howl. Orion climbs a narrow cliff with the silver  
spear strapped across his back. He looks up at the stars... and  
one begins to fall.*

It's not a star. It's **something descending**, glowing red with black wings.

Orion tightens his grip on the spear.

ORION  
(quietly)  
Let's end this bloodline curse...  
right here.

INT. WARREN ARCHIVE - BASEMENT VAULT - NIGHT

*A hidden facility beneath the ruins of the old Warren home. A dim red emergency light flickers. The walls are lined with cursed objects sealed in glass.*

A SHADOWY HAND brushes across the casing of the **Annabelle Doll** — the glass begins to crack.

Suddenly, alarms wail.

A PORTAL begins to form — spiraling black and violet energy.

From the vortex steps **LORRAINE WARREN** (spirit form) and **FATHER KASTNER** — older, their essence fragmented but determined.

LORRAINE (SPIRIT)  
They've opened the Nexus again. The  
Warrens swore to keep this shut.

FATHER KASTNER  
The demon who fell this time...  
isn't just evil.

LORRAINE (SPIRIT)  
He's rewriting what evil means.

*Suddenly, the case containing Annabelle SHATTERS.*

Her **eyes glow red**, and her head **turns on its own**.

ANNABELLE (WHISPER)  
The Murphy blood... is calling.

INT. MURPHY SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

*JESTER, JESSIE, JUSTINA, and ORION sit around a map — ancient markings glowing.*

*Suddenly, the lights flicker. A STATIC HUM fills the room.*

The **TV switches on by itself** – showing the **Warren Vault**.

JESTER  
(confused)  
What the hell...?

*On screen: a recorded message from **ED WARREN** plays.*

ED WARREN (V.O.)  
If you're seeing this... then the  
world has bent.

JESSIE  
Oh my God... that's—

ED WARREN (V.O.)  
There are objects in our vault that  
should never leave. If they're  
free, then something's crossed into  
your world. You must find the  
artifact that sealed the first Rift  
— the *Ring of Suffering*.

EXT. SKY ABOVE EARTH - NIGHT

*The camera tilts up. The stars flicker and vanish, one by one.*

A MASSIVE RIFT tears open in the sky – revealing a **cross-dimensional void**.

Inside: flickers of **The Nun, The Red-Faced Demon, Annabelle**, and other cursed entities – **all merging** into Lucifer's army.

INT. SAFEHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

*Jessie steps away, phone in hand. She looks at the screen.*

UNKNOWN CALLER.

She picks up.

DISTORTED VOICE (V.O.)  
You opened the door. Now you must  
survive what walks through it.

*Click.*

She turns to Jester.

JESSIE

The Conjuring world... it's leaking  
into ours.

INT. SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

*The room trembles. Objects fall from shelves. The ancient map on the table begins to BURN at the edges, revealing a hidden symbol: a ring with jagged black lines crossing through a serpent.*

JUSTINA

That symbol... I saw it in one of  
Megan's old journals.

ORION

You mean the one Carolina kept  
locked away?

*Jessie pulls out a burnt piece of parchment from her pocket – one she kept since the church collapse.*

JESSIE

It's not just a symbol. It's a  
location. Near where Megan was  
buried.

*Jester's eyes widen. He looks up at the ceiling as dust rains down.*

JESTER

We need to move. Now.

EXT. TENNESSEE WOODS - NIGHT

*The crew – Jester, Jessie, Orion, and Justina – hike through fog-covered woods. Crickets are eerily silent.*

*They arrive at a **forgotten chapel**, overgrown and half-collapsed.*

JUSTINA

This is it.

*They step inside.*

INT. FORGOTTEN CHAPEL - NIGHT

*Moonlight spills through the broken ceiling. At the center, a tomb marked "Megan Viera - She Fought the Darkness."*

Jessie kneels and brushes away moss.

She presses her hand to the stone.

JESSIE

Forgive us, Megan... but we need to  
know what you died protecting.

Suddenly, the ground **rumbles**. The tomb **cracks open slightly** –  
and from inside, a **black mist** escapes.

ORION

This is a curse seal...

From beneath the tomb emerges a **small obsidian box** engraved  
with Latin symbols.

JESTER

We found it.

**WHISPERS** begin echoing from the trees. Unseen **eyes** watch them  
from the darkness.

JUSTINA

We're not alone.

Suddenly – CRACK!

A branch SNAPS – and from the shadows walks a **young girl** in  
white, barefoot, eyes completely white.

It's **BEE**, the spirit from *Annabelle: Creation*.

BEE

You took something that belongs to  
him.

She tilts her head.

BEE (CONT'D)

He wants the ring back.

EXT. CHAPEL GROUNDS – NIGHT – SECONDS LATER

*The trees split open as a windstorm rises. Emerging from the  
woods – a small army of **possessed children, cursed dolls, and  
ghostly nuns** close in.*

ORION

This... is hell.

JESTER (TO JESSIE)  
 We hold them off. You take the box  
 and find out how to seal this  
 Nexus.

JESSIE  
 I'm not leaving you.

JESTER  
 You're not. You're finishing what  
 Megan started.

They exchange a nod.

EXT. CHAPEL GROUNDS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

*The fog thickens. The air is heavy. The possessed children  
 and cursed entities from multiple universes circle around.*

JESTER draws his blade — now infused with a faint **crimson  
 glow**, remnants of Azazel's fallen essence.

ORION raises his fists, breathing heavily but ready.

JUSTINA grabs an iron crucifix from her coat — it glows  
 faintly blue.

JESTER  
 Remember what Megan said... fear  
 feeds them. Stand your ground.

The first cursed child charges. Justina swings the crucifix —  
 it *BURNS* the entity into ash.

Suddenly — a SHARP SCREAM splits the air.

From the chapel doors, a **terrifying shadowy figure** emerges.

VALAK - THE DEMON NUN  
 (contorted voice)  
 You trespass in holy places with  
 unholy souls.

Jessie, holding the obsidian box, freezes.

JESSIE  
 She's one of the guardians... of the  
 Nexus.

Valak's eyes narrow.

VALAK

And I am the last thing your kind  
will ever see.

She lunges.

INT. CHAPEL - SIMULTANEOUS

Jessie runs inside, dodging crumbling beams. She opens the  
obsidian box.

Inside — a **blackened ring with glowing white inscriptions**. It  
pulses like a heartbeat.

FLASHBACK TO:

MEGAN (V.O.)

The Elemental Ring... not of fire,  
nor water... but of soul. It binds  
all worlds. But it must be chosen  
by one with nothing left to lose.

**BACK TO PRESENT**

Jessie stares at it — and slowly puts it on her finger.

A **blast of silver light** pulses from her chest. The chapel  
**shakes** violently.

EXT. CHAPEL GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Valak stops mid-attack. Her head snaps toward the chapel.

VALAK

No... she wasn't supposed to—

**BOOM!**

Jessie steps out, the ring glowing on her hand. Her voice  
echoes, empowered:

JESSIE

This Nexus doesn't belong to  
demons. It belongs to those who  
fought for the light.

She slams her palm to the ground — a **pulse of pure energy**  
spreads outward, vaporizing the cursed children and knocking  
Valak back.

Valak shrieks in agony, her face splitting open briefly into  
several different demonic forms.

JESTER stares at Jessie, stunned.

JESTER  
What... are you?

JESSIE  
Something new.

INT. ABANDONED DIMENSIONAL SHRINE - NIGHT

*Flickering candles. Ancient symbols scrawled in blood. The atmosphere is suffocating with evil.*

**RED ANTICHRIST LUCIFER** stands before a **mirror altar** – it glows red-hot, showing visions from Earth.

He watches Jessie wield the Elemental Soul Ring, repelling Valak and the cursed children.

Lucifer smirks.

LUCIFER  
So... she's inherited the Soul Ring.  
Fitting. Tragic. Predictable.

Behind him, two **shadowy figures** emerge – cloaked in red and black smoke, barely human.

SHADOW DEMON #1  
Should we intervene?

LUCIFER  
(interrupts)  
No. Let them taste hope. Let them believe they've won. That's when we strike.

He walks slowly toward a chained body in the corner – barely alive – **the tortured spirit of Brandon Viera**.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
You hear that, Brandon? Your brother's little girlfriend just became a queen of light. But she still can't save him... from what's coming.

Brandon's eyes open weakly – red and veined with torment.

BRANDON  
(whispers)  
You'll... never win.

Lucifer leans in close.

LUCIFER

This isn't about winning. It's  
about *erasing*. Bloodlines.  
Memories. Every trace of your pain  
— consumed in flame and ash.

*He grins wickedly. A nearby crystal ball pulses — showing  
Earth's defenders regrouping.*

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Soon, the Element Rings will all be  
found. And when they're united... the  
Gate of Realms will open.

He raises his hand — and from his fingers drips **black molten  
blood**, striking the floor and forming the **mark of the Nexus  
Inversion**.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Let the real war begin.

INT. SAFEHOUSE - UNDERGROUND TUNNELS - NIGHT

*The faint hum of old generators. Maps, relics, and Elemental  
symbols cover the walls. The room is dim but focused — a war  
room of resistance.*

**JESTER, JESSIE, ORION**, and **JUSTINA** stand around a dusty  
circular table. A **projected hologram** from the Soul Ring  
hovers above them — showing **four remaining Element Rings**,  
each in different cursed regions.

ORION

(urgently)

We only have one. Lucifer's already  
searching. If he gets all of them...  
the Nexus breaks, and this whole  
world collapses.

JESSIE

One of them is hidden in what's  
left of the Chapel in North Dakota.  
That's where Carolina's last  
mission was. She never returned.

JUSTINA

(softly)

Because she sealed herself away... to  
keep it hidden.

(MORE)

JUSTINA (CONT'D)

I never told you this, but Carolina was chosen to guard the Element of Truth. That's why Lucifer couldn't find it.

Jester steps away for a moment, troubled.

JESTER

All these years. We were all connected by something bigger than us. It wasn't just fate... it was design.

Jessie walks to him, placing a hand on his shoulder.

JESSIE

Brandon knew. That's why he kept fighting even after the madness. He believed you'd finish what he couldn't.

Jester looks up, eyes burning with clarity.

JESTER

Then we finish it. We find the next ring before Lucifer does. But this time... we bring everyone who's still willing to stand. Even the forgotten.

Suddenly, a tremor shakes the room. The walls quake.

ORION

That wasn't natural...

A moment of silence – then an alert sounds on the Soul Ring. A warning.

SOUL RING VOICE (V.O.)

Nexus breach detected... dimensional seal rupturing... entity approaching.

JESSIE

(whispers)

He's here.

*The group grabs weapons and relics – their eyes set, no more running. The real war has begun.*

SMASH TO BLACK.

EXT. CURSED CHAPEL RUINS - NORTH DAKOTA - NIGHT

*A blizzard howls across the dead landscape. Snow whips through broken tombstones and the half-buried remains of a once-holy chapel, now swallowed by darkness.*

JESTER, JESSIE, ORION, and JUSTINA stand at the chapel's gate, dressed in expedition gear. Jessie holds a map worn with blood stains — the exact coordinates where Carolina was last seen.

JESSIE

This is it. Carolina's last trace.  
If the Element of Truth is still  
here, it'll be buried beneath the  
sanctuary.

Jester looks up at the skeletal spire of the ruined chapel.

JESTER

Her spirit's guarding it. I feel  
it.

They step inside — torches flickering to life as they cross the threshold. Symbols flare on the floor in gold and red. Carolina's protective seal is still active.

ORION

These runes... they're defensive. She  
set a trap for whatever comes  
looking for the ring.

They descend through a cracked floor into a **hidden crypt** beneath the chapel. The air is cold — unnaturally still.

JUSTINA

(whispers)

Carolina was always quiet. But  
powerful. She knew this war would  
come.

Suddenly, they hear a faint echo — **a voice**.

CAROLINA (V.O.)

If you are hearing this... then  
darkness walks again.

A spectral version of **CAROLINA** appears in shimmering light — a pre-recorded spiritual message.

CAROLINA

To whoever finds this... know that  
the Element of Truth reveals not  
only reality... but the deepest pain  
you hide. Only those who accept all  
of themselves can wield it.

Carolina's image fades, revealing a hidden **pedestal**. Upon it  
lies a glowing **white crystal ring** – pulsing with warmth.

ORION

She... left this for us.

JESTER

No. She left it for you.

Orion steps forward and reaches for the ring – but the ground  
shatters. A rip in reality opens and **Lucifer's voice** tears  
through the crypt.

LUCIFER (V.O.)

Truth? There's no such thing in war  
– only power.

A **corrupted wraith**, forged in Lucifer's shadow, explodes into  
the room.

JESSIE

Defend him!

The team ignites their weapons – blades of light, relics  
glowing. Jester leads the charge.

JESTER

Hold the line! Orion, grab the ring  
– now!

INT. CRYPT – CONTINUOUS

The **wraiths** close in. Demonic shrieks echo through the  
chamber. The ground pulses with red energy – the seal is  
breaking.

ORION grabs the **Element Ring of Truth** from the pedestal.  
Instantly, light explodes around him. His body locks up –  
eyes wide as the **ring floods his mind with visions**.

INT. ORION'S VISION – UNKNOWN REALITY

Orion stands alone in a white void. Memories, shattered like  
glass, swirl around him. He sees:

CAROLINA and BRANDON as teens – in love, happy, laughing.

DELVIN separating Bradley and Brandon, their tears and fists.

JESSIE killing Brandon in the everglades...Then Jessie fight brawl with Jester in nashville tower.

And then... LUCIFER. Standing in front of a younger Delvin, whispering in his ear.

LUCIFER (V.O.)

All it takes is one wound... to  
poison a bloodline for generations.

The images vanish. Orion breathes heavily, stunned.

A final message plays in his head – **CAROLINA'S voice**, calm and firm.

CAROLINA (V.O.)

Truth is not a weapon. It's a  
burden. But if you carry it with  
love, it becomes your strength.

INT. CRYPT – NIGHT

Back to reality – Orion gasps and falls to one knee, clutching the ring. The **wraiths disintegrate** as the Element's light surges through the room.

**JESSER** catches him.

JESTER

Orion! Talk to me – what did you  
see?

ORION

(quietly)

Everything... the whole truth.  
Lucifer's been behind it since  
before any of us were born. Delvin...  
Brandon... Megan... they were all  
manipulated.

JESSIE

Then it's not just a fight for  
survival now... it's a fight for  
*redemption*.

Suddenly, the chapel begins to shake – cracks forming in the walls.

JUSTINA

We need to get out. Now!

As they run, the **camera pans back** to the crypt.

In the shadows... **Lucifer's silhouette appears**, untouched by the crumbling ruin. He watches them escape.

LUCIFER

Run all you want. But the Nexus... is already open.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. GUARDIAN COUNCIL SANCTUARY - NIGHT

A **sacred temple** built into the mountains. Ancient symbols glow on the walls. Magical flames float mid-air, casting ethereal light across the stone floor.

**JESTER, JESSIE, ORION, and JUSTINA** enter, wounded and breathless.

At the center, the **GUARDIAN COUNCIL** awaits: cloaked elders representing the elemental forces — **Fire, Water, Air, Earth,** and **Spirit**. All solemn.

GUARDIAN OF SPIRIT

(gravely)

The seal is broken. The Nexus is bleeding into this world.

JESSIE

What is the Nexus? What's coming?

The **Guardian of Earth** steps forward.

GUARDIAN OF EARTH

The Supernatural Nexus is a convergence point — where all worlds, timelines, and afterlives collide. If Lucifer controls it, he'll command death itself... and rewrite existence.

ORION

He's already using it. I saw him... manipulating time, corrupting the past.

GUARDIAN OF FIRE

Then your journey has changed. You must protect the remaining Element Rings. If Lucifer gathers them all...

JUSTINA

...he becomes a god.

The room falls silent.

GUARDIAN OF AIR

There is another complication.

The guardian gestures — a **HOLOGRAPHIC MAP** glows in the air. It shows **multiple realms** starting to merge.

GUARDIAN OF AIR (CONT'D)

The breach has opened a path for other entities — forces from other cursed dimensions. They are aware of this world now.

The map shows dark silhouettes: hints of **Valak, Annabelle, The Lipstick-Faced Demon**, and more.

JESTER

(coldly)

A supernatural war...

JESSIE

We'll fight. We always have.

GUARDIAN OF SPIRIT

Then begin assembling your allies. This war won't just be against Lucifer.

ORION

What about the past? What if the answers we need are still buried?

The Guardians exchange uneasy glances.

GUARDIAN OF WATER

Then you must return to where it all began... the asylum. The source of Brandon's madness. The beginning of the corruption.

Everyone absorbs the weight of the new mission.

JESTER

Then let's finish what we started.  
And this time... no more running.

The Element Rings shimmer faintly on their hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK SKIES OVER THE ASYLUM RUINS - NIGHT

A storm brews above a **destroyed, long-forgotten mental institution**. Crows circle. The wind howls.

From the shadows... **a cloaked figure watches the lightning flash** – and in the next strike, he vanishes.

TO BE CONTINUED...

INT. ABANDONED ASYLUM - NIGHT

The front gates creak open. Thick fog rolls in as **JESTER, JESSIE, ORION, and JUSTINA** step onto the cracked pavement. The place is falling apart – vines grip the old brick, windows shattered, the stench of decay heavy in the air.

They move slowly.

JESSIE

(quietly)

This is where Brandon was locked away.

JUSTINA

Before he turned into what he became...

ORION

What if this place still holds pieces of him?

Jester stops at a rusted plaque: **"WESTRIDGE PSYCHIATRIC INSTITUTE"**

He stares at it.

JESTER

(softly)

He wasn't crazy. He was cursed.

Suddenly – a loud CLANG echoes deep inside. They all turn.

JESSIE  
Weapons ready.

They light their **elemental rings**, a soft glow sparking from each hand. The doors groan open with a push.

INT. ASYLUM HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Peeling wallpaper. Wheelchairs overturned. Scratches on the walls — some in **Latin**.

A ghostly voice WHISPERS from the dark.

WHISPER (V.O.)  
Brandon... Brandon... Brandon...

Orion holds out a flashlight — the beam flickers.

ORION  
It's like the building remembers him.

They reach an old **patient record room**. Files scattered. Drawings on the walls: twisted sketches of **Carolina**, **Megan**, and **Lucifer** — before he was known.

JUSTINA  
He was trying to warn them. They called him insane, but he was the first to see the truth.

JESTER  
(grim)  
Because we didn't listen...

Jessie picks up a folder — "**Viera, Brandon - Room 213**"

INT. ROOM 213 - MOMENTS LATER

They enter the room. Symbols carved into the walls. A cracked mirror. An old journal under the bed.

ORION opens it.

ORION  
(reading)  
*"They told me the Devil wears many faces. But the one I fear the most... is my own."*

Suddenly — the **mirror shatters inward**. Black mist bursts out. The door SLAMS shut behind them.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
Welcome home.

INT. ROOM 213 - NIGHT

The black mist from the shattered mirror swirls aggressively, filling the room with an oppressive darkness.

JESSIE  
(gritting her teeth)  
Stay close. Don't let it separate us.

JESTER  
(firm)  
We've faced worse. We get through this together.

The mist begins to take shape — faint, flickering images emerge: twisted, nightmarish visions of **Brandon**, **Carolina**, and **Megan**, each one distorted and haunting.

ORION  
(struggling)  
These aren't real... they're memories. Pain trapped in this place.

The apparition of **Brandon** steps forward, eyes glowing red, snarling.

BRANDON'S GHOST  
You think you can rewrite the past?  
Erase what was done?

JUSTINA  
(tearing up)  
Brandon... please. We're here to heal, not to fight.

JESSIE  
(firm)  
Your pain doesn't define us anymore.

The ghost snarls but hesitates — a flicker of sorrow crosses his face.

Suddenly, Jester steps forward, holding his elemental ring high. It glows with a bright, white light.

JESTER  
(brightly)  
Through forgiveness and strength,  
we end this curse.

The light pulses, pushing back the darkness. The visions  
scream and fade, the black mist dissolving.

Silence falls.

ORION  
(breathing heavily)  
Is it over?

JUSTINA  
(shaking her head)  
Not yet. But we've taken the first  
step.

Jessie looks around, determined.

JESSIE  
Then let's finish what we started.  
Together.

They move to exit the room – the journal left on the bed  
opens by itself, pages flipping to a final, hidden message:

*"The true battle lies beyond... The Supernatural Nexus  
awaits."*

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Jessie, Jester, Orion, and Justina step out of Room 213,  
their faces tense but resolute.

ORION  
(looking at the journal in  
his hands)  
"The Supernatural Nexus..." What is  
it?

JESSIE  
(serious)  
A place where all worlds intersect  
– the source of the darkness that's  
been hunting us.

JUSTINA  
(fearful)  
If it's real, then it's why all  
this never ends.

Suddenly, the hospital lights flicker violently. A low hum fills the air.

JESTER  
(grim)  
We're not alone.

They turn toward the end of the hallway, where a shadowy figure stands – tall, cloaked in darkness, eyes glowing an unnatural shade of crimson.

SHADOW FIGURE  
(voice echoing)  
Welcome to the beginning of the end.

Jessie grips her elemental ring tightly.

JESSIE  
Who are you?

The figure steps forward, revealing a face half-masked by shadows – the unmistakable presence of the **Red Anti-Christ Lucifer**.

LUCIFER  
(smiling coldly)  
I am the balance... the reckoning.  
And you, Jessie, have just crossed  
into a war you cannot escape.

Orion steps forward, defiant.

ORION  
We stopped Azazel. We'll stop you  
too.

Lucifer laughs, a chilling sound that echoes through the hospital walls.

LUCIFER  
Oh, child, you have no idea what's  
coming.

The lights go out – darkness swallows the corridor.

JESTER  
(steely)  
Get ready. This fight is far from  
over.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 213 - NIGHT

The lights flicker back on. Jessie, Jester, Orion, and Justina rush inside and slam the door shut behind them, locking it.

JESSIE  
(breathing hard)  
He's stronger than anything we've  
faced. This isn't just another  
demon.

ORION  
(reading the journal  
again)  
"The Supernatural Nexus" is more  
than a place. It's a source of  
power that connects all  
realities... If Lucifer controls  
it, he controls everything.

JUSTINA  
(whispers)  
Then how do we stop him?

Jester walks to the window, looking out at the darkening sky over Nashville.

JESTER  
We find the Nexus first — and we  
take the fight to him.

Jessie joins him, determination in her eyes.

JESSIE  
No more running. It's time to  
finish this — for good.

Suddenly, the window SHATTERS, glass flying inward. A dark mist creeps through the crack.

ORION  
(defensive)  
Everyone, get back!

The mist swirls, forming a shape — a smaller demon, snarling, lunging at them.

JESTER  
(to Jessie)  
We fight here and now.

Jessie nods, clutching her elemental ring tighter as the battle for their souls begins.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 213 - NIGHT

The demon lunges, but Jester reacts swiftly, summoning a glowing shield of energy around him. The creature's claws slam against it, sparks flying.

JESSIE  
(gritting her teeth)  
Orion, find the source! There has  
to be a way to close the Nexus.

Orion frantically flips through the journal, scanning for answers.

ORION  
(urgently)  
It says here... the Nexus can be  
sealed only with the combined power  
of all the elemental rings. But we  
need the artifact first — the  
"Heart of Light."

JUSTINA  
(steady)  
Where is it?

Jester dodges the demon's swipe, then counters with a burst of fire from his own ring, forcing the creature back.

JESTER  
The artifact was hidden long ago —  
in the ruins beneath the city. We  
have to get there before Lucifer  
does.

Jessie grabs her coat, determination fierce.

JESSIE  
Then we move — now.

The demon snarls, retreating into the shadows.

ORION  
(quiet but resolute)  
We're ready. Let's end this  
nightmare.

They exchange a quick look — a silent pact to fight together.

JESSIE  
For our family. For the future.

The group rushes out of the room, the weight of destiny heavy but unyielding.

## INT. RUINS ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The group stands before a rusted, ancient iron door embedded in cracked stone walls, half-buried beneath layers of dirt and debris. Faint echoes of dripping water and distant growls reverberate from within.

ORION

(whispers)

This has to be it — the gateway to  
the Heart of Light.

Jessie kneels, brushing dust away from a faded inscription carved into the door.

JESSIE

(reading)

*"Only the worthy, bound by blood  
and light, may pass."*

Jester holds up his elemental ring, its glow intensifying. Jessie and Orion do the same, their rings shimmering in response.

JESTER

Looks like the rings are the key.

He places his hand on the door, followed by Jessie and Orion. The door rumbles, ancient mechanisms creaking to life. Slowly, the door slides open, revealing a dark, spiraling staircase descending into the unknown.

JUSTINA

(taking a deep breath)

Stay close. This place is ancient  
magic — and dangerous.

They begin their descent, the air growing colder, heavier. Shadows flicker on the walls, hinting at unseen threats lurking just beyond sight.

Suddenly, a chilling howl echoes from below.

ORION

(tense)

We're not alone down here.

Jessie tightens her grip on her ring, eyes sharp.

JESSIE

Then let's make sure we're the last  
ones standing when this is over.

They continue down the stairs, ready to face whatever waits in the depths.

INT. HEART OF LIGHT - LOWER CHAMBER - NIGHT

The group emerges into a massive underground chamber glowing with faint, pulsing light from veins of crystal embedded in the walls. Strange symbols flicker across the floor – runes of protection, faded and fractured from centuries of neglect.

In the center of the chamber: **a circular pedestal**, surrounded by four ancient pillars, each representing one of the elemental forces. A dormant **mystic orb** hovers just above the pedestal – cracked, flickering weakly.

JUSTINA

This... this is the source. What's left of the Heart of Light.

ORION

It's broken. Whatever power it once had... it's fading.

Suddenly, the chamber trembles. Dust rains down from the ceiling.

A DARK, DISTORTED VOICE (V.O.)

You shouldn't have come here.

From the shadows, ghostly **figures of past guardians** appear – twisted, corrupted by dark energy. Their eyes glow red, movements jerky and unnatural.

JESTER

They were protectors once...

JESSIE

Now they're bound souls. Puppets of something else.

The corrupted guardians raise their hands. **Dark magic surges** forming into deadly weapons. One steps forward – the figure of **Carolina**, now a tortured wraith.

ORION

(gut-punched)  
Aunt Carolina...

CAROLINA (WRAITH)

Orion... I never wanted this... but you must turn back.

JESTER  
We can't. Not anymore.

The guardians attack.

INTENSE BATTLE SEQUENCE

Jester and Orion clash with the wraiths using elemental energy. Jessie creates a light barrier to protect Justina as she begins reading ancient inscriptions aloud.

JUSTINA  
These souls are bound by pain. If  
we purify the orb... we might set  
them free!

JESSIE  
Do it – we'll hold them off!

Orion stares into Carolina's eyes, torn – then drives his ring's power into the orb.

A shockwave bursts outward. Light floods the chamber. The wraiths scream – not in pain, but in release.

Carolina smiles faintly as she begins to fade.

CAROLINA  
I'm proud of you... all of you...

She vanishes in a shimmer of golden dust.

Silence.

The orb is whole again – glowing brightly. The chamber begins to breathe with power once more.

JESTER  
Let's finish what we started.

INT. HEART OF LIGHT – UPPER PASSAGEWAY – LATER

The team ascends from the glowing chamber, their faces exhausted but focused. The orb – now restored – floats behind them, casting protective light.

Suddenly – the walls around them begin to **fracture**.

**CRACK!**

A pulse of **dark red lightning** rips across the ceiling like a spiderweb.

JUSTINA

That's not from this world...

ORION

You feel that? It's like the orb just... triggered something.

JESSIE

It didn't just fix this realm's power...

(stares into space)

It sent out a **signal**.

They exit into the ruins above – but the world is different now. The **sky** is swirling with strange colors, cracks of light and shadow bleeding through clouds. The **air feels thinner**, colder.

Suddenly, the orb pulses again – and a **vision** blasts into their minds.

SERIES OF FLASHES:

- A spinning **music box** in a dim Victorian hallway. - A **red door** slowly creaking open on its own. - A pale **porcelain doll's** eyes darting toward the screen. - A burning **nun's silhouette** laughing behind a veil. - The **Lamberts, Warrens**, and **Bee family** all caught mid-scream, as if time itself is cracking.

Then: A **HOODED FIGURE** with burning red eyes steps through a rift, staring directly at Jessie and Jester.

VOICE (V.O.)

They're watching now. They've seen your light – and they hate it.

BACK TO REALITY

The group stumbles, gasping.

JESTER

What the hell was that!?

JUSTINA

Not hell...

(pause)

**Another world.** Something beyond our own... reacting to our fight. As if **we lit a flare in a battlefield we didn't know existed.**

Jessie looks at the sky again – and sees something horrifying.

**A SHADOWY FIGURE STANDS ON THE ROOFTOP ACROSS THE STREET.**  
Still. Watching.

JESSIE  
(whispers)  
We're not alone anymore.

Suddenly – the orb dims, and a **voice** echoes not from around them, but from inside all of them.

MYSTERIOUS CROSSOVER ENTITY (V.O.)  
Your universe unlocked the Nexus.  
Now... the others will come.

FADE TO BLACK.

**TITLE CARD APPEARS:**

**DARKNESS EXPEDITION: THE SUPERNATURAL NEXUS - PART II**

INT. SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

The room is dim, lit by old lanterns. Dust floats in the beam of a single desk lamp.

JESTER (BRADLEY) sits alone at the table, scribbling in a journal. His face is tired, aged by grief and revelation. Jessie enters quietly.

JESSIE  
You haven't said a word since the  
Nexus warning.

JESTER  
(looking up slowly)  
Because I'm trying to understand  
what's coming... and if I'm strong  
enough to face it.

Jessie walks over and sits beside him. The silence between them is heavy – filled with unspoken history.

JESSIE  
You already faced Azazel. You  
survived your brother's death... your  
own demons. What could possibly  
scare you now?

JESTER  
(beat)  
Something I can't see. Can't touch.  
(MORE)

JESTER (CONT'D)

A force that's been **waiting** beyond  
our world for us to open the door.

Jessie looks down, remembering the vision — the *red door*, the  
doll, the nun, the *laughs*, the *fire*.

JESSIE

I saw them too... glimpses. Different  
kinds of evil. Older... more  
personal.

JESTER

It's like we woke them up. Now they  
want in.

(beat)

ORION (O.S.)

And they'll come through whatever's  
left of this world to get here.

They turn. Orion enters, his knuckles bruised. He's been  
training — harder than ever.

ORION (CONT'D)

We can't just wait. If this Nexus  
really opens doorways... we need to  
find them first — seal them,  
destroy them... whatever it takes.

JUSTINA (O.S.)

There's one place where those  
energies first collided — and it's  
not far.

They all turn to see Justina holding an old map with  
scribbled runes and seals.

JUSTINA (CONT'D)

The orphanage. Built over a fault  
line of spiritual trauma. It's  
where the veil between worlds was  
first breached... and maybe where  
we can close it.

A moment of silence. Then Jessie nods.

JESSIE

Then we go back to where it all  
started.

JESTER  
And this time... we end it.

SMASH TO BLACK.

**CUT TO:**

INT. ORPHANAGE RUINS - NIGHT

Crows scatter as lightning cracks above. The camera pans down to the broken sign:

**SAINT VALERIE'S ORPHANAGE**

*Condemned.*

Something stirs in the shadows...

...then a familiar voice whispers from the darkness:

DISTORTED VOICE (V.O.)  
You are not prepared.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SAINT VALERIE'S ORPHANAGE - NIGHT

Thunder crashes overhead. Rain patters on the shattered roof. The group steps inside: **Jester**, **Jessie**, **Orion**, and **Justina** — armed with flashlights, relics, and instinct.

Dust and broken toys litter the floor. Faded children's drawings cover the cracked walls. A TRICYCLE slowly rolls across the hallway... no one touched it.

ORION  
(to himself)  
Why is it always the creepy toys?

JUSTINA  
This place... it remembers.

JESTER  
What happened here?

JESSIE  
Nothing good. Carolina used to mention nightmares. The kind that felt *real*.

They move deeper into the main corridor. A flicker — a shadow dashes behind them. Jessie turns fast, heart racing.

JESSIE (CONT'D)  
Did anyone see that?

Suddenly – an eerie **giggle** echoes through the hall.

Everyone freezes.

ORION  
(childlike mocking voice)  
“Come play with us.”

A cold wind blows through them. The lights on their flashlights flicker.

JUSTINA  
Something’s here. Something... not  
from our world.

**WHAM!** A DOOR SLAMS at the far end of the hallway.

JESTER  
Stay close. We end this. Together.

They move cautiously toward the door – it creaks open by itself.

Inside: a **nursery room**, untouched by time. In the center of the room... sits a small, **porcelain doll** with cracked eyes. Her head slowly TURNS toward them.

ORION  
That’s Annabelle... isn’t it?

Suddenly – the **walls tremble**, and **whispers** fill the air in multiple languages.

JESSIE  
No... this isn’t just one force. This  
is a *merging*.

JESTER  
The Nexus.

**ANNABELLE’S HEAD** snaps to Jester.

DISTORTED VOICE (V.O.)  
Welcome... to the convergence.

**FLASH!** The lights go out.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SAINT VALERIE'S ORPHANAGE - NIGHT

The power flickers. The group — **Jessie, Jester, Orion,** and **Justina** — stands frozen after the porcelain doll whispers, *"Welcome to the convergence."*

A SHOCKWAVE of DARK ENERGY pulses through the walls. The group is **violently separated** — each flung into different wings of the orphanage.

INT. ORPHANAGE - ABANDONED CHAPEL - SAME TIME

**JESSIE** stumbles to her feet. The candles light themselves, casting an unholy glow. She looks up..

**VALAK** — The Nun — stands in the pulpit.

VALAK (V.O.)  
You fight for salvation... but carry  
damnation in your heart.

Jessie grips her crucifix, facing her deepest fears.

INT. ORPHANAGE - OLD PLAYROOM - SAME TIME

**ORION** crawls out from shattered furniture. Wind spins around him, but there's no breeze.

A long-limbed figure emerges from the shadows — **THE CROOKED MAN**.

THE CROOKED MAN  
Your bloodline is broken. Your  
destiny... twisted.

Orion clenches his fists, unafraid.

INT. ORPHANAGE - STAIRWELL - SAME TIME

**JESTER** descends slowly, hearing whispers. A mirror cracks beside him, and out steps a flickering **vision of Brandon**, possessed.

BRANDON (POSSESSED)  
You let me die. Again and again.  
You still think you're a hero?

Jester tightens his jaw — ready to fight, or forgive.

INT. ABANDONED BUNKER - NIGHT - PARALLEL SCENE

**JAMES** drives through heavy rain, determination on his face. He reaches a remote facility — sealed, rusted, forgotten.

Inside, he meets a mysterious **hooded figure**.

JAMES

I need something... something that  
will give us a chance to win this  
war.

The figure reveals a small **green container**, glowing faintly —  
**RESURRECTION SERUM**.

HOODED FIGURE

This will bring him back — but not  
as he was. If you're going to play  
Lucifer's game... you'll need a  
monster of your own.

James hesitates.

JAMES

I know. That's why I'm bringing  
back Brandon Viera.

INT. ORPHANAGE - SIMULTANEOUS

Back in the Nexus, Jessie screams as Valak lunges — Orion strikes at The Crooked Man — Jester confronts his past — and outside, thunder crashes.

The convergence is only beginning..

INT. ABANDONED BUNKER - INNER CHAMBER - NIGHT

Dim lights flicker over metallic walls. A surgical slab rests in the center. Lying on it — **BRANDON VIERA'S BODY**, preserved, pale, lifeless.

JAMES stands over him, trembling with the **glowing green serum** in hand.

JAMES (QUIETLY)

You were my brother too, Brandon...  
twisted as you became, we lost you  
to something darker than death. But  
now... we need you back.

He injects the serum into Brandon's chest.

Nothing.

**BEEP.**

Suddenly, machines whir to life. Brandon's fingers twitch. His eyes shoot open – black veins run under his skin.

His chest HEAVES – sucking in air like a man ripped from the grave.

BRANDON (RASPY, CONFUSED)  
...where... am I?

James steps back cautiously.

JAMES  
You're back. And the world's worse  
off than when you left it.

Brandon slowly sits up, visibly shaken. His memories rush – he clutches his head.

BRANDON  
Azazel... Jester... Jessie...

He looks up, sharper now.

BRANDON (COLDLY) (CONT'D)  
Why did you bring me back?

JAMES  
Because Lucifer is alive. And this  
time, we need someone who knows how  
to outplay the devil.

Brandon smirks faintly – something calculating flickers in his eyes.

BRANDON  
Then you better pray I still care  
about winning.

Suddenly – the wall behind them shakes. Alarms blare. Dark *whispers* fill the air. James grabs a weapon.

JAMES  
Looks like someone noticed your  
resurrection.

BRANDON (GRINNING DARKLY)  
Good. Let them come.

SMASH TO BLACK.

**INT. ORPHANAGE - EAST WING HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Flickering lights. Peeling walls. Echoes of children's laughter echo faintly, but no one's around.

**JESSIE** grips a flashlight and a crucifix. Her breathing is sharp, shallow. The hallway seems endless.

**JESSIE**

This place isn't right...

Suddenly — a **cold gust** rushes past her. The walls stretch. A **door creaks open** at the end of the hallway.

Inside — **VALAK (THE NUN)** waits in the darkness, grinning.

**VALAK**

You always blamed yourself, didn't you? Megan... Brandon... Carolina... your past is an altar of grief.

Jessie clenches the crucifix.

**JESSIE**

I'm not scared of you.

**VALAK**

But you're scared of you.

Suddenly, Valak vanishes — replaced by **Jessie's reflection**, twisted, with dark, sunken eyes.

**INT. ORPHANAGE - BASEMENT ROOM - NIGHT**

**ORION** walks cautiously, a flashlight in one hand, his father's broken necklace in the other.

A soft ticking echoes — *tick... tick... tick...*

He turns a corner. A **long-limbed SHADOW** emerges — **THE CROOKED MAN**.

**THE CROOKED MAN**

Son of a broken legacy... son of guilt. You were born under a curse.

**ORION (ANGRILY)**

You're nothing but a shadow.

**THE CROOKED MAN**

Exactly. And your shadow is growing.

The figure lunges. Orion rolls aside – grabs an old pipe – and *SWINGS*.

INTERCUT - INT. ORPHANAGE - VARIOUS ROOMS - NIGHT

**JUSTINA** faces **ANNABELLE**, who sits in a child's room, whispering in a dead girl's voice.

**JESTER**, cornered by voices from the past, sees **Brandon as a boy** calling for help.

**JAMES**, still missing, echoes in their walkie-talkies – no answer.

INT. ORPHANAGE - MAIN HALL - NIGHT

**JESSIE**, bruised and exhausted, finally reconnects with **ORION** and **JUSTINA**. They're shaken.

JESSIE  
Where's James?

Suddenly – *static* on her radio.

JAMES (V.O.) (DISTORTED)  
I'm coming... and I'm not alone.

EXT. WOODS OUTSIDE ORPHANAGE - NIGHT

A torn figure walks through the fog. **BRANDON**, alive – but *changed*.

Behind him, **James** follows, gripping a holy blade.

JAMES  
Welcome back to hell.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. ORPHANAGE - MAIN HALL - NIGHT

The room is dimly lit by broken chandeliers. The group – **Jessie**, **Orion**, **Jester**, and **Justina** – stand frozen, staring toward the entrance.

**FOOTSTEPS** echo across the cracked tile.

**JAMES** steps into the hall... followed by **BRANDON VIERA**.

His hair is darker, his eyes dimmed with eerie green. A faint **green glow pulses** under his veins from the resurrection serum.

Everyone goes dead silent.

**ORION** slowly steps forward. His voice trembles with disbelief.

ORION

You're... you're my father?

BRANDON

(softly)

Yeah... and I've watched you... grow up  
from the other side of death.

**ORION** looks overwhelmed – years of rage, confusion, and loss washing over him. He takes another step forward – then **punches Brandon in the chest**, tears brimming.

ORION

Where the hell were you? You don't  
get to come back like this and  
pretend it's okay!

BRANDON

I know I don't deserve forgiveness.  
But I came back because Lucifer's  
endgame involves you, Orion... and we  
don't have time to waste.

**JESTER** stays in the shadows. Silent. His eyes locked on Brandon. Unspoken pain. Regret. Memories of brotherhood... and betrayal.

**JESSIE** swallows back her words – guilt stabbing at her chest.

She finally steps forward. Her voice low.

JESSIE

I killed you... in the Everglades...  
after our son Bryce...

(beat)

I thought I was saving what was  
left of us.

BRANDON

(quiet)

You saved the world that day. But  
the price never stopped being  
collected.

A beat of silence passes.

Suddenly – **LIGHTS FLICKER**. A dark wave of wind crashes through the windows – extinguishing candles and snapping doors shut.

INT. LIMINAL VOID – UNKNOWN REALM

Somewhere between time and space... **LUCIFER** stands on a cliff of swirling shadow, staring at the orphanage through a spectral window.

LUCIFER

The resurrection was unexpected...  
but useful.

A hooded figure stands beside him – **THE RED NUN**, a higher being of dark prophecy.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

They think unity is their strength.  
But soon... I will *divide* them – by  
blood, by fear, and by truth.

RED NUN

And what of the Nexus?

LUCIFER

(ominously)

The Nexus will bleed before it  
burns.

He turns. Eyes glowing crimson. He raises his hand – and the **walls of the orphanage begin to twist**, becoming alive, changing...

INT. ORPHANAGE – MAIN HALL – NIGHT

The group watches as the walls slowly begin to **ooze blood**... and demonic **sigils** carve themselves into the floor.

JUSTINA

It's starting.

JESTER

(whispers)

This isn't just supernatural  
anymore. This is war.

FADE OUT.

INT. NEXUS REALM - SHROUDED FOREST - NIGHT

A dense fog blankets twisted, gnarled trees that seem to writhe like living serpents. The air hums with dark energy.

**DAMIAN** steps out of the shadows – a tall, imposing figure with piercing eyes glowing faintly green. His serpent-like tattoos pulse with otherworldly power. He moves with deadly grace, radiating malevolence.

DAMIAN  
(soft, cruel smile)  
The heir returns... and the serpent's  
bite will be the last you feel.

From behind him, **SNAKE-LIKE CREATURES** slither, forming a living wave of darkness.

Suddenly, a **holographic projection** flickers before Damian – it's **LUCIFER**, his voice echoing coldly.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
The Nexus fractures. The expedition  
grows desperate.

DAMIAN  
They underestimate the power of  
their bloodlines. But their cursed  
heritage is their weakness.

Lucifer's projection shifts – images of Jessie, Jester, Orion, and Brandon appear, all marked by glowing sigils.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
They fight with ghosts of the past...  
but the future belongs to the  
serpent's son.

Damian raises a hand. A **green, venomous mist** spills from his fingertips, coiling like a living thing.

DAMIAN  
Let the nexus burn. Their hope dies  
in its flames.

He turns, eyes narrowing on a distant dark portal.

CUT TO:

INT. ORPHANAGE - CHAPEL - SAME TIME

**JESSIE** senses a new wave of dark energy.

JESSIE  
(urgent)  
Something's coming. Worse than  
before.

JESTER  
(tensing)  
Not just coming... waiting.

ORION  
We need to face him – whoever he is  
– or everything ends here.

CUT BACK TO:

NEXUS REALM - SHROUDED FOREST

Damian steps forward into the mist, disappearing into the shadows as the forest seems to close behind him.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. ABANDONED ORPHANAGE - NIGHT

The group cautiously moves through the dark, creaking halls. Flickering lights cast eerie shadows on peeling walls.

JESSIE  
(whispering)  
Stay close. He's here.

Suddenly, the air chills. A low hiss echoes.

From the shadows, **DAMIAN** steps forward, his eyes glowing ominously green.

DAMIAN  
You walk the thin line between  
light and shadow – but that line is  
breaking.

ORION  
(gritting teeth)  
So you're the snake's son... What  
do you want?

DAMIAN  
(smiling cruelly)  
To finish what my father started.  
To consume the Nexus, and remake  
this world in venom and fire.

JESTER  
(defiant)  
We stopped Azazel. You won't  
succeed.

Damian laughs coldly, raising his hand. Vicious, snake-like  
energy lashes out, forcing the group to scatter.

JESSIE  
(to the group)  
Don't let him divide us!

They regroup, battered but resolute.

DAMIAN  
(calling out)  
This is only the beginning. The  
serpent's bite is eternal.

Damian disappears into the shadows, leaving behind a  
lingering green mist.

INT. ORPHANAGE - CHAPEL - MOMENTS LATER

The group catches their breath.

ORION  
(looking at Jessie and  
Jester)  
We need to find out everything  
about him - and fast.

JESSIE  
(nods)  
Because if Damian's coming for  
us... then the real war has just  
begun.

INT. SECRET LIBRARY - NIGHT

Dim candlelight flickers across ancient tomes and dusty  
scrolls. Jessie, Jester, Orion, and James gather around a  
heavy, leather-bound book opened on a stone pedestal.

JESSIE  
(reading aloud)  
"Damian... son of the snake. Born  
of dark blood and ancient curse.  
His father, Lucifer, once a fallen  
angel cast down, now seeks to  
reclaim dominion over all realms  
through his heir."

JESTER

(skeptical)

How does that connect to us? To the Nexus?

JAMES

(serious)

The Nexus is a junction of worlds—light and dark. Damian's bloodline carries power over both. He's the living bridge, meant to tear the fabric and bring chaos.

Orion flips the page, revealing a faded image of a serpent entwined around a crown.

ORION

(pointing)

Look. The "Serpent's Crown." It's said to grant control over the Nexus... Damian must be searching for it.

JESSIE

(firm)

Then we have to stop him before he finds it. Because if he does... there's no coming back.

INT. ORPHANAGE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A shadow moves quietly, watching from the darkness — Damian's cold eyes gleam.

DAMIAN (V.O.)

They don't understand the power they face. But soon... the serpent's reign begins.

FADE OUT.

INT. LUCIFER'S EVIL LAIR - NIGHT

The lair is a sprawling dark fortress, lit by flickering red flames and shadowy figures lurking in the corners. LUCIFER stands confidently near an obsidian throne, eyes blazing with malevolent power.

Suddenly, the massive doors slam open. BRANDON steps inside, face hardened with years of pain and rage.

LUCIFER  
(chuckling darkly)  
Well, well... if it isn't the  
prodigal son. Back from the grave  
with a chip on your shoulder.

BRANDON  
(grim smile)  
I'm not here to exchange  
pleasantries, Lucifer. You  
destroyed everything—my life, my  
mind... Azazel broke me, locked me  
away in that asylum like a monster.  
And then you played your little  
games with Carolina...  
(voice breaking slightly)  
The one I loved... lost because of  
your evil.

Lucifer laughs, a chilling, echoing sound that fills the  
room.

LUCIFER  
You think your pain makes you  
special? I created pain. I am the  
mastermind of every nightmare.  
You're just a pawn... a broken  
piece on my chessboard.

Brandon steps closer, eyes blazing with fury.

BRANDON  
(with wicked laughter)  
We'll see who's the true mastermind  
of sinister...  
(voice low, threatening)  
Tonight, Lucifer... I'm coming for  
you.

The air crackles with tension as the two prepare for a brutal  
showdown.

INT. LUCIFER'S EVIL LAIR - THRONE CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Dark lightning whips across the obsidian walls. A wind surges  
in from nowhere, circling the two adversaries.

LUCIFER  
(smirking)  
Come then, Brandon. Show me how  
madness fights a god.

BRANDON  
This isn't madness.  
(steps forward, fists  
clenched)  
This is redemption.

Lucifer lashes out first – a flaming wave of demonic energy. Brandon rolls to the side, draws a BLADE forged from the Asylum's cursed past. It glows green with resurrection power.

They CLASH.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
(gritting his teeth)  
Azazel tried to break me. You  
finished the job. But pain taught  
me how to survive.

Lucifer vanishes in smoke – reappears behind Brandon – lands a vicious blow, sending Brandon flying into a spiked column.

LUCIFER  
And surviving is all you've done.  
You're still the same scared child  
– hiding behind ghosts.

Brandon wipes blood from his mouth, smiling.

BRANDON  
Then let me introduce you to the  
ghost you created.

He slams his hand on his chest. The blade channels Carolina's last memory – a spectral figure of her appears behind Brandon, wrapping his back with glowing wings.

CAROLINA'S SPIRIT  
(whispered)  
Fight, Brandon. Fight for all of  
us.

Brandon's strength surges. He charges Lucifer with unrelenting fury – matching him blow for blow.

Flames rise. Shadows clash. A final explosion throws both across the chamber.

Smoke clears.

Brandon, bruised but standing, eyes Lucifer with fire in his soul.

BRANDON  
Your reign ends soon. This isn't  
just my fight anymore – it's  
hers... and everyone you took from  
me.

Lucifer scowls, rising slowly.

LUCIFER  
(coldly)  
This was... amusing. But next time,  
I won't hold back.

He vanishes in a burst of demonic flames.

Brandon exhales – shaken, but alive. The fight isn't over.

EXT. ABANDONED ORPHANAGE – NIGHT

Thunder crackles overhead. The sky glows crimson from distant supernatural forces colliding. Inside the orphanage gates, the group regathers – shaken, bruised, and confused.

**ORION** stands frozen.

In front of him stands **BRANDON**, slightly scorched, blood trailing from the corner of his lip, but defiant.

ORION  
(quietly)  
...Dad?

Brandon turns to him. His expression softens for the first time in years.

BRANDON  
Yeah...  
(beat)  
I guess I am.

Orion's breath shakes. The weight of a thousand questions hits him.

ORION  
You... died.

BRANDON  
I did. But sometimes death gives  
you clarity. And sometimes... it  
gives you a second chance.

They stare at each other.

**JESSIE** steps forward, eyes wide, heart racing. Her hand trembles near her waist. The memory of **Bryce's death** — their son — and the shot that killed Brandon in the **Everglades** floods her mind.

JESSIE  
You shouldn't be here.

BRANDON  
(quiet, sincere)  
And yet... here I am.

**JESTER** moves forward, expression unreadable.

JESTER  
Did you face him?

Brandon nods.

BRANDON  
Lucifer's more than a demon. He's history — personal history. But I looked him in the eyes. I didn't blink.

A sudden tremor shakes the ground. The orphanage groans, cracking at the edges.

JESSIE  
What did he say?

BRANDON  
That he's done playing. His next move... isn't war. It's extinction.

Suddenly, a **BLINDING LIGHT** explodes behind the group. A portal begins forming — erratic, unstable. From it, ghostly whispers and unnatural growls echo out.

ORION  
What is that?

BRANDON  
(ominous)  
The Nexus. It's opening.

JESTER  
Then it's begun.

JESSIE  
We need to move. Now.

They all turn toward the orphanage — their only shelter for the moment. Brandon and Orion pause, looking at each other.

ORION  
I don't know if I forgive you.

BRANDON  
I'm not asking you to.

They walk together into the darkness.

INT. NEXUS REALM - LUCIFER'S THRONE CHAMBER - NIGHTMARE  
DIMENSION

The throne room is a twisted palace of bone, ash, and flickering red light. The air pulses with dread. Lucifer sits in a massive jagged throne, still bruised from the fight with Brandon – smirking, amused.

LUCIFER  
(chuckling to himself)  
He still thinks he's the  
mastermind... adorable.

Suddenly – a SLITHERING SOUND.

A shape emerges from the darkness. A tall, pale figure with serpent-like eyes, draped in a cloak stitched with cursed runes. His voice is cold, layered, ancient.

DAMIAN  
(whispering)  
Father.

Lucifer doesn't look surprised – only pleased.

LUCIFER  
Ah. The *Son of the Snake*. My  
legacy.

DAMIAN  
They've brought Brandon back. You  
let it happen.

LUCIFER  
(leaning forward)  
I didn't let anything. I gave them  
hope. Now, we watch it crumble.

DAMIAN  
What do you require of me?

Lucifer rises, walking slowly toward Damian. He places a clawed hand on his shoulder.

LUCIFER

They've crossed into the Nexus.  
Jessie, Jester, Brandon, and their  
precious prodigy Orion.

(beat)

Break them. Destroy their spirits.  
And when it's over — bring me the  
girl. Jessie. She's the key. She  
always has been.

DAMIAN

And the boy?

LUCIFER

Orion is the future. You are the  
curse meant to devour it.

Damian's mouth curls into a wicked grin.

DAMIAN

Then let the prophecy rot.

He disappears in a SHADOW PULSE — vanishing toward the real  
world Nexus corridor.

Lucifer turns toward a flaming window — seeing the group from  
afar, entering deeper into the haunted orphanage.

LUCIFER

Let the final descent begin.

INT. ABANDONED ORPHANAGE - MAIN HALL - NIGHT

A rotten wind howls through broken windows. The group—**Jessie  
Jester, Brandon, Orion,** and **James**—stand in silence, their  
flashlights flickering. Shadows stretch unnaturally along the  
cracked walls.

JESTER

Something's... pulling us apart.

BRANDON

The Nexus is alive. It knows we're  
here.

ORION

(scared)

I—I feel cold... like someone's  
watching us.

JESSIE

Stay together. No matter what.

Suddenly – a SCREAM.

The hall SPLITS in a violent burst of supernatural energy. The group is thrown into separate corridors – doors SLAM shut with a deafening echo.

INT. ORPHANAGE – JESSIE'S CORRIDOR – NIGHT

Jessie wanders down a narrow hall. A lullaby hums from an unseen source. She turns a corner...

VALAK – the demonic nun – stands at the end.

Jessie freezes. Her breath catches.

VALAK  
You left him to die, Jessie. Just  
like your son.

FLASH – a bloodied child's toy in her hand.

JESSIE  
(shaking)  
You're not real...

Valak slowly levitates forward.

INT. ORPHANAGE – ORION'S CORRIDOR – NIGHT

Orion walks through a child's room, old toys strewn about. A twisted JACK-IN-THE-BOX creaks.

VOICE (O.S.)  
You want a father? Here's a gift...

The box opens—out emerges **THE CROOKED MAN**, cracking and twitching.

Orion backs away, terrified. A shadowy figure appears in the mirror—it's **Brandon**, smiling at him.

INT. ORPHANAGE – BRANDON'S CORRIDOR – NIGHT

Brandon stands face-to-face with a WALL OF SCARS—visions of his past: **Carolina's death, his asylum breakdown, Azazel's torment.**

DAMIAN (V.O.)  
You were nothing but a pawn. A  
broken relic.

A mirror shatters—revealing Damian standing behind him in the reflection.

DAMIAN

Let's see if your second chance was worth it.

INT. ORPHANAGE - JESTER'S CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Jester finds himself in the **old room of Bryce** — his and Jessie's son.

Photos burn in reverse on the walls. A music box plays "Twinkle Twinkle."

Suddenly — Bryce appears as a ghostly child.

BRYCE

You couldn't protect me, Daddy.

Jester falls to his knees, overwhelmed.

INT. ORPHANAGE - JAMES' CORRIDOR - NIGHT

James is locked in a church room. A cross melts. A mirror reflects an image of **Lucifer smiling**.

James screams in agony, gripping his chest — a burning symbol appearing over his heart: **the Mark of the Betrayer**.

CUT TO:

INT. ORPHANAGE - ATTIC OVERLOOK - NIGHT

Damian stands above the chaos below — watching each member suffer.

DAMIAN

One by one... your souls unravel.

INT. ORPHANAGE - BASEMENT SHRINE - NIGHT

A flickering candle illuminates a **sealed arcane circle** etched in ancient language. The basement trembles as **Brandonis** thrown into the chamber, wounded but burning with resolve.

He looks up — **Lucifer** sits on a throne of bones, calm, confident.

LUCIFER  
So... the prodigal son of madness  
returns.

BRANDON  
You laugh like you've already won.

Lucifer grins.

LUCIFER  
Because I have. This Nexus is my  
playground now. You? You're the  
memory of a broken boy who couldn't  
protect what he loved.

Brandon steps into the circle, wounds glowing from the green  
resurrection liquid coursing through his veins. His voice  
deepens with power.

BRANDON  
Maybe. But you forgot something...

Lucifer raises an eyebrow.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
A broken man still remembers the  
fire that burned him.

Suddenly – a SURGE OF ENERGY erupts from Brandon. Flashbacks  
visually ripple across the room:

**Carolina's smile.**

**Bryce's funeral.**

**Azazel's cruel taunts.**

**Jessie pulling the trigger.**

Lucifer's throne shatters.

LUCIFER  
You dare rechallenge me alone?

Brandon steps forward, eyes dark, glowing.

BRANDON  
Let's find out which one of us  
really writes the final chapter.

They LUNGE at each other.

A BRUTAL 1V1 begins – fists charged with divine energy. Lucifer teleports, but Brandon COUNTERS mid-air, slamming him through stone.

Brandon grabs Lucifer by the throat, whispers:

BRANDON (LOW) (CONT'D)  
This... is for Carolina.

Lucifer ROARS and sends Brandon flying, but Brandon flips mid-air and LANDS on his feet, blood dripping, a SMILE forming.

BRANDON ( WICKED)  
Let's see who the real mastermind of sinister is.

INT. ORPHANAGE - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - INTERCUT

**Jessie** slashes through the illusion of Valak with a blessed dagger given by **James** before they separated.

**Orion**, inspired by the reflection of his father, screams and shatters the Crooked Man with an inner burst of power.

**Jester** faces Bryce's ghost – and instead of running, he kneels and whispers: **JESTER** I'll make it right. I swear. The ghost of Bryce gently vanishes – peace.

**James** is now crawling toward the attic stairs, holding a glowing sigil – branded on his chest. It's activating something ancient.

CUT TO BLACK.

A PULSE from the basement.

INT. LUCIFER'S LAIR - CRACKING FOUNDATION - NIGHT

The walls quake. **Dark energy veins** pulse erratically across the lair, glowing red and green – unstable.

**LUCIFER** stumbles back from his duel with **Brandon**, panting, eyes now flickering with *uncertainty*. Brandon kneels, weakened but **smiling**, defiant.

LUCIFER  
You've poisoned the Nexus...

BRANDON  
No. I've awakened it. Your twisted grip on reality is slipping.  
(MORE)

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
You underestimated the one thing  
you could never control —  
*redemption.*

The ceiling shatters above them. A **beam of white light** shoots down, and **Jessie, Jester, Orion,** and **James** descend, standing united behind Brandon.

Lucifer glares at them all, seething.

LUCIFER  
You think your little reunion  
matters? You think love is your  
weapon?

JESTER  
No... but it's the reason we're  
still standing.

ORION (TO BRANDON)  
You're... my dad.

Brandon pauses, swallowing the emotion.

BRANDON  
Yeah. And I'm sorry it took hell  
for us to meet.

They nod — a silent understanding.

LUCIFER (FURIOUS)  
Fools! Damian is already born! The  
Son of the Snake is loose — and  
when the blood moon hits its peak,  
this world is mine.

Suddenly — a distant SCREECH echoes.

JAMES  
What's that sound?

JESSIE  
Something's coming... something  
worse than Lucifer.

A blackened **tear in reality** begins to open behind Lucifer.

He stares at it — confused.

LUCIFER  
No... this wasn't supposed to  
happen.

From the vortex — **Damian**, Lucifer's son, emerges. Tall, monstrous, elegant, and evil incarnate. His eyes like two pits of suffering.

DAMIAN  
Father... your time is over.

Lucifer stumbles backward.

LUCIFER  
You dare—

Damian lifts a single finger — Lucifer's body jolts. He can't move.

DAMIAN  
You were the key to unlocking me.  
But now... I take your throne.

Brandon steps forward beside the team.

BRANDON  
Guess evil doesn't play favorites.

JESSIE  
This is it. Final stand.

JESTER  
One chance. One shot.

ORION  
Then let's end it together.

The team charges as Damian lifts both arms, summoning a storm of souls behind him.

SMASH CUT TO BLACK.

INT. NEXUS CORE - NIGHTMARE REALM - MOMENTS LATER

The team — **Jessie**, **Jester**, **Brandon**, **Orion**, and **James** — stand at the edge of a swirling battlefield inside the **Nexus Core**. Time bends, reality distorts. The sky above bleeds red lightning. The souls of the dead scream silently in the void.

**DAMIAN** hovers above, arms stretched wide, absorbing power from the broken Nexus.

DAMIAN  
You were never the heroes. You were  
the **cracks** in the foundation. The  
weakness of the world made flesh.

JESTER

And you're just a shadow born from  
someone else's failure.

BRANDON (STEPPING FORWARD)

You want to wear your father's crown, but you'll die wearing  
the same chains.

Damian snarls, then **throws a wave of dark energy** – it splits  
the ground, sending Jester and James flying. Orion shields  
Jessie with a newfound force – his inherited power from  
Brandon *awakens*.

ORION

Stay behind me, Jessie. I got this.

Jessie watches him – proud but terrified.

JESSIE

You've never faced anything like  
this.

ORION

Neither did you... and look how far  
you came.

Damian lands – now face-to-face with Brandon.

DAMIAN

I know your nightmares, Brandon. I  
was **born** from them. The asylum.  
Carolina's screams. The blood on  
your hands.

Brandon's fists tighten. He lowers his head, then looks up –  
*determined*.

BRANDON

Good. Then you already know what  
kind of monster I can be.

**BRANDON CHARGES.** He tackles Damian into a jagged spire – the  
force **shatters the structure**. The team joins, surrounding the  
enemy.

Suddenly, **the sky fractures** – revealing a glimpse of the real  
world. **Time is almost up.**

JAMES

We end this now... or never.

JESTER

Let's rewrite the story. Together.

The music swells. The Nexus pulses. The team rises one last time — broken, scarred, but *united* — charging into the chaos toward Damian.

FINAL BATTLE BEGINS.

INT. NEXUS CORE - NIGHTMARE REALM - CONTINUOUS

The battle **rages** in a storm of chaos.

**BRANDON** and **JESTER** now face **DAMIAN** head-on — the **brothers** standing side by side.

**DAMIAN** (grinning) *The brotherhood returns.* What a pitiful weakness.

**BRANDON**

Wrong again. It's our strength.

They **clash** in a brutal exchange — blades, magic, shadows colliding.

Suddenly — a **burst of energy** — **DAMIAN** turns and hurls a dark spear...

It **PIERCES JESSIE** through the side.

**ORION** screams — runs toward her — another shadow hits him square in the chest.

**Both collapse.**

Time slows.

**JESTER** stumbles to Jessie — blood pouring from her side. He cradles her in his arms, trembling.

**JESTER**

No... no, no, no — Jessie, stay with me. Please don't do this to me.

**JESSIE (WEAKLY)**

I always loved you, Jester... from the beginning. Even when you fell, I believed you could rise.

(beat)

I remember... when we first met at Auburn University. You were a mess. And I still... chose you.

JESTER  
(tears falling)  
Please don't say that. Please don't  
go. We were supposed to finish this  
together.

JESSIE (SMILING FAINTLY)  
Then promise me one thing before my  
time is up...

JESTER  
Anything.

JESSIE  
Go kill that motherfucker.

She **closes her eyes**. Breath leaves her lips. A final tear  
falls down her cheek.

**JESTER** breaks — a **silent scream** escapes him, full of rage and  
grief.

Cut to:

**BRANDON** rushes to **ORION**, who lies dying, barely breathing.

ORION  
(choked breath)  
You weren't the perfect father...  
but I'm grateful... I got to meet  
you.

BRANDON  
(tears in his eyes)  
Orion... son...

ORION  
Promise me one thing...

BRANDON  
What is it?

ORION  
Bring light to the world... with  
Uncle Jester. Finish what you two  
started.

BRANDON  
I promise. I swear it.

**ORION'S** hand falls limp.

Brandon leans over, kisses his son's forehead — a storm of  
emotion in his eyes.

Then — silence.

Only the Nexus hums with evil energy.

**JESTER** rises, broken but filled with rage. **BRANDON** stands beside him.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
No more pain.

JESTER  
Only vengeance.

Together — they **turn to face Damian**, still smirking.

DAMIAN  
Let's finish what your pathetic  
hearts couldn't endure.

JESTER  
No. Let's finish what we were born  
to end.

The screen burns into **black flames**.

INT. NEXUS CORE — RUINS OF REALITY — NIGHT

The air crackles with dark energy — the fabric of reality itself warping.

**JESTER** and **BRANDON**, bloodied but unbroken, stand shoulder to shoulder.

The death of **JESSIE** and **ORION** fuels their rage — their eyes burn with fierce determination.

JESTER  
(voice low, cold)  
No more running. No more hiding.

BRANDON  
Lucifer's grip tightens. The Nexus  
will consume everything if we don't  
stop him now.

Suddenly, **DAMIAN** steps forward, smirking cruelly.

DAMIAN  
You think this loss will break you?  
You're just pawns in a game far  
bigger than you can imagine.

JESTER

Then we'll be the ones to flip the board.

They **charge** at Damian, the battle reigniting with renewed ferocity.

As they fight, **a distant rumble grows louder** — the Nexus Realm begins to **collapse**.

The walls crack, shards of reality falling away like glass.

**BRANDON** shouts over the chaos: We have one shot — finish him, or everything ends.

**JESTER** nods grimly, gathering his strength.

They **prepare for the final strike**.

CUT TO BLACK:

TITLE CARD: DARKNESS EXPEDITION: THE SUPERNATURAL NEXUS — FINAL CHAPTER

INT. LUCIFER'S LAIR — THRONE ROOM — NIGHT

The throne room lies in eerie silence. Shadows dance across the walls — remnants of battles past.

**JAMES** stumbles inside, injured but alive. His eyes scan the throne.

On the **armrest of Lucifer's obsidian throne** sit **two glowing vials** of the **green resurrection serum** — the last of their kind.

James limps forward, emotion shaking his voice.

JAMES

(whispers)

You left the wrong man alive...

He picks up the vials, staring at them — the reflection of **Jessie** and **Carolina** flashing in his eyes.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(softly)

This story can't end in tragedy...  
not theirs.

He unsheathes an ancient **seraphim blade**, holding it tightly as he kneels between the two glowing vials.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
 I'll see you on the other side, my  
 sisters. Your story continues...  
 and mine ends here.

He plunges the blade through his chest – gasping.

As his life slips away, the vials shatter – a shockwave of  
**green light** expands across the Nexus.

EXT. COLLAPSING NEXUS REALM – EDGE OF REALITY – NIGHT

A rift opens. **JESSIE** and **CAROLINA** return – revived, gasping  
 for breath. Confused. Alive.

JESSIE  
 James... what did you do?

**CAROLINA**, holding her chest, tears streaming. He gave his  
 life... for ours.

A final **echo** of James' voice floats through the rift:

JAMES (V.O.)  
 Make this right... finish what I  
 couldn't.

INT. NEXUS CORE – FINAL BATTLEFIELD – MOMENTS LATER

**BRANDON** and **JESTER** are locked in a brutal, cinematic battle  
 with **DAMIAN** – blood splattering, powers colliding.

Suddenly, **Jessie and Carolina** appear from a flash of emerald  
 light.

**JESTER**, STUNNED.  
 Jessie...?

**JESSIE**, lifting a blade, voice fierce. No time for miracles –  
 we finish this now!

**BRANDON** smirks, blood on his face. Looks like the cavalry's  
 here.

**DAMIAN** roars, his dark power growing unstable.

DAMIAN  
 You think resurrection can change  
 fate?

CAROLINA

No. But it gives us one more shot  
to break it.

The four survivors — **Jester, Brandon, Jessie, and Carolina** —  
**surge forward together**, all-out war igniting in slow motion.

Lightning crashes. Nexus cracks.

**THE FINAL CONFRONTATION BEGINS.**

INT. NEXUS CORE - FINAL CONFRONTATION - NIGHT

A blazing storm of **black fire** and **celestial energy** engulfs  
the battlefield.

**DAMIAN**, Son of the Snake, stands at the center, his wings  
spread wide, red lightning cracking behind him. His body  
glows with the corrupted power of **Lucifer** and **Azazel**.

**JESTER, BRANDON, JESSIE**, and **CAROLINA** stand side-by-side,  
forming a circle.

DAMIAN

You think love, resurrection, and  
brotherhood can match me? I am  
destiny. I am destruction!

JESTER

Then you've never seen what hope  
looks like when it's cornered.

BRANDON

Let's break destiny.

Suddenly, the four leap into action — **Jester** and **Brandon** go  
head-on. **Jessie** and **Carolina** flank the sides.

**Damian** summons chains of hellfire, lashing toward them.  
**Jessie** uses her music-imbued dagger, slicing through the  
flame. **Brandon's** fists crack with glowing runes — power from  
his own tortured soul.

They strike Damian in unison.

**BOOM.**

The Nexus trembles.

DAMIAN

(injured, snarls.)  
This can't be...

CAROLINA  
It already is.

A final charge. **Brandon grabs Damian by the throat**, holding him steady.

JESTER  
This is for Bryce.

He drives the **soul blade** straight into Damian's heart. Light explodes from inside his body.

DAMIAN  
Nooo—!

He vaporizes into ash, screaming, his power vanishing into a void.

EXT. EARTH - AUBURN UNIVERSITY GARDENS - SUNSET

Peace. Warm golden skies. The war is over.

**A wedding altar** stands beneath the massive oak tree where Jessie and Jester first met — now adorned with white roses and lanterns.

**Jessie**, glowing in a delicate, lace-trimmed white dress, smiles at **Jester**, dressed in an elegant black-and-gold suit, as they stand before friends and survivors.

Nearby, **Brandon** and **Carolina** hold hands, both reborn in more than just body — but soul.

MINISTER  
Do you, Bradley Viera — Jester —  
take Jessie Murph to be your  
partner, your heart, your battle  
companion?

JESTER  
(smiling, tearful)  
From the darkness to the light...  
always.

MINISTER  
And do you, Jessie?

JESSIE  
I already did... the moment I saw  
you again.

They kiss.

Applause. Cheers. Tears.

MINISTER (TURNING)  
And do you, Brandon Viera, take  
Carolina Hernandez to be your  
redemption, your future, your  
forever?

BRANDON  
I never thought I'd get a second  
chance. But today... I finally  
believe I'm worthy of one.

CAROLINA  
You were always worthy — you just  
forgot how to love yourself.

They kiss — soft, emotional, healing.

EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION — NIGHT

Lights twinkle across the yard. Laughter echoes.

**Brandon and Jester** clink glasses in a quiet toast.

BRANDON  
We lost a lot. But maybe... we  
found ourselves again.

JESTER  
To second chances. And finishing  
what we started — the right way.

BRANDON  
The world may never know the war we  
fought...

JESTER  
But they'll feel the peace we gave  
them.

EXT. SKY ABOVE EARTH — NIGHT

The **Nexus rift** closes gently in the heavens. Stars shimmer.

From the void, a voice echoes — Orion's voice:

ORION (V.O.)  
You weren't perfect. But you were  
the heroes we needed.

FADE OUT.

**TITLE CARD:**

*"Darkness Expedition: The Supernatural Nexus"*

*THE END.*

ENDING CREDITS--

[Bradley Viera's Mental Health Message]

*Camera fades in to Bradley sitting comfortably, a warm, sincere tone in his voice.*

**Bradley:**

*"Hi, I'm Bradley Viera, the writer behind *Darkness Expedition*. This story started as a way to explore the battles we all face – not just the supernatural, but the real demons inside ourselves. Mental health struggles, loss, and fear can feel like darkness that never ends.*

*But I want you to know this: you're not alone. There is strength in seeking help, in opening up, and in fighting for the light within you. If you or someone you know is struggling, please reach out. Healing is possible, and hope is real.*

*Thank you for joining me on this journey. Stay strong, keep fighting, and remember – even in the darkest moments, there's always a way forward."*

*Bradley smiles gently.*

[Cut to Jessie Murph]

*Jessie stands beside Bradley, nodding warmly.*

**Jessie:**

*"Yeah, Bradley's right. Life can throw a lot at us, but together we can get through it. Don't be afraid to ask for help. You matter."*

[Final Visual]

*Bradley and Jessie embrace in a genuine, supportive hug. The screen slowly fades to black with gentle music.*