

FADE IN:

EXT. SKYLINE CITY - FESTIVAL STAGE - DAY

A massive crowd fills the city square, decorated with banners that read:

◆ "FESTIVAL OF REBIRTH - TWO MONTHS OF PEACE"

Confetti floats in the air. Children wave flags. A large digital screen behind the stage shows footage from the battle two months ago—the fall of Lucifer, the destruction of Damian, and the closing of the Nexus.

A MILITARY GENERAL steps up to the microphone.

GENERAL

Today we honor the heroes who stood when the world collapsed. Four stood above the rest. And one... carried the weight of darkness into the light.

Cheers erupt. The general gestures behind him.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

Please welcome—**Bradley Viera**, known to the world as **Jester**.

EXT. FESTIVAL STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Bradley (Jester) walks up to the mic, wearing a sharp black suit with a deep red shirt underneath. He's more mature now. Confident, but humble. The crowd roars.

*Next to him: **Brandon**, dressed in all-black, wearing dark sunglasses. **Carolina** sits calmly nearby, hands folded in her lap. **Jessie** stands a few steps behind, beaming with pride.*

BRADLEY (JESTER)

Two months ago, I thought I wasn't coming back. None of us did. But we didn't fight for survival... we fought for **hope**. For second chances. For tomorrow.

*Applause. The camera flashes catch the glint of the **medal** as the general places it around Bradley's neck.*

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

And tomorrow starts **tonight**. You're all invited to our celebration. It's not just a party...

(MORE)

BRADLEY (CONT'D)
 it's a reminder: darkness doesn't
 win unless we let it.

Crowd cheers again.

EXT. FESTIVAL CROWD - LATER

As the crowd begins to cheer and music kicks in, Jessie takes the mic briefly.

JESSIE
 We'll be at the Harmony Gardens
 rooftop tonight. Bring your
 friends. Bring your stories. Let's
 dance like the world didn't almost
 end.

More laughter and applause.

EXT. CITY ROOFTOPS - DISTANT - CONTINUOUS

*A tall figure watches from a nearby rooftop. She wears a dark cloak. Her **eyes glow faint violet**, her presence like a crack in reality. This is... **ISSABEL**.*

She speaks softly, almost lovingly...

ISSABEL
 Let them dance. Let them laugh.
 Because by dawn... their world will
 remember **fear**.

*A **surge of dark energy** spirals behind her as a faint **rip in reality** begins to form—quiet, hidden.*

SMASH CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: DARKNESS EXPEDITION: BEYOND THE NEXUS

EXT. HARMONY GARDENS ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Music thumps from high-end speakers. Lights wrap around the rooftop. Guests drink, laugh, dance, and clink glasses under the stars.

Bradley (Jester), dressed casually now with his medal tucked into his coat, makes his way through the crowd. He stops when he sees—

MADELINE CARVER (30s)

Elegant, confident, holding a wine glass. Her long blonde hair tucked behind one ear. A ghost from the past with eyes full of regret.

MADELINE

Bradley?

Bradley freezes for a second, then nods.

BRADLEY (JESTER)

Madeline... wasn't expecting to see you here.

MADELINE

I wasn't expecting to be invited. But... Jessie reached out. Said it was time to let go of old shadows.

BRADLEY

Guess she's right.

Awkward silence. Then—

MADELINE (SOFTLY)

I'm sorry. For everything. For letting Ryan push you around. For standing by while he... tore you down.

Bradley looks away, uncomfortable.

MADELINE (CONT'D)

I liked you. I always did. But I was scared. He made it easy to be cruel.

BRADLEY

Yeah. He had that effect.

MADELINE

I stabbed you in the back. And you still saved this world.

BRADLEY

Doesn't mean I forgot.

EXT. ROOFTOP - OTHER SIDE - SAME TIME

*Jessie stands by the bar, sipping from a glass. She spots **Bradley and Madeline** talking. Her smile fades slightly.*

Her POV: Madeline laughing, placing a hand gently on Bradley's arm.

JESSIE (QUIETLY)

Why now, Madeline?

CAROLINA walks up beside her, grinning.

CAROLINA
Relax, Jessie. You're the wife. You won. That's ancient history.

JESSIE
Still doesn't feel like it.

CAROLINA
Then grab a drink and remind yourself why he fell for you.

Jessie sighs, then smiles. Carolina gives her a little push toward the drink table.

INT. POOL CORNER - SAME TIME

Brandon lines up a shot at the 8-ball table. He's surrounded by a few partygoers cheering and laughing.

PLAYER 1
You're two stripes away from legend status.

BRANDON
Then I guess I better go out on a win.

He sinks the shot. Applause. But Brandon straightens up, distracted.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
I need a break. Someone cover me.

INT. RESTROOM HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Brandon washes his face in the mirror. Suddenly—his phone VIBRATES.

UNKNOWN CALLING...

He frowns. Hesitates. Answers.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Hello?

A voice echoes from the other end. Distorted. Familiar, yet wrong.

VOICE (V.O.)
The brotherhood was broken in the dark. But darkness remembers.

BRANDON
Who is this?

VOICE (V.O.)

The boy in the asylum. The murderer
they tried to forget.
Bryce Murphy's blood still stains
your soul.

BRANDON (SHAKING)

No... that wasn't me. That wasn't-!

VOICE (V.O.)

Lucifer fell. Damian burned. But
bloodlines run deep.
Do you hear her voice yet?

BRANDON

Whose voice?

VOICE (V.O.)

Issabel.
The daughter of Hell.

*The call ends. Brandon stares at his reflection – pale, sweating, broken. The sound of a **faint female whisper** fills his ears for a brief second. He clutches the sink, breathing heavily.*

EXT. HARMONY GARDENS ROOFTOP – NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

*The party rolls on. Glasses clink. Music pulses with warm bass. The camera pans to the **bar**, where JESSIE steps up, brushing her hair back, still slightly off from seeing Madeline.*

INT. ROOFTOP BAR

*A **BARTENDER (30s)** – strikingly handsome, with a confident smile and calm charm – pours drinks with ease. Jessie steps forward, placing her empty glass on the counter.*

BARTENDER

What can I get you, sunshine?

JESSIE

(smirks slightly)
Just a refill.

BARTENDER

Champagne? Or something that makes
you forget who's flirting with you?

JESSIE (LAUGHS)

Let's not get ahead of ourselves.

BARTENDER (*LEANS IN A LITTLE*)
Sorry, you've got this... spark.
Like someone who's carried the
weight of the world and still knows
how to smile.

JESSIE (*PLAYFULLY*)
Well, I have. Twice. Maybe three
times.

They share a short moment. He pours her drink. Jessie eyes him, amused but cautious.

BARTENDER
Name's Elijah, by the way. I'm
around if your smile needs a break
from the battlefield.

Jessie accepts the drink, smiling politely.

JESSIE
Thanks, Elijah. I'm married, by the
way.

ELIJAH (*NODS WITH A SMIRK*)
Never said I was a threat. Just an
admirer.

EXT. POOL CORNER - MOMENTS LATER

*Brandon returns from the restroom. His face is still slightly pale, but he's trying to act normal. He spots **Carolina**, sitting near the pool table with a drink.*

CAROLINA
Hey. You disappeared.

BRANDON
Yeah, I... had a call. Old shadows.
Nothing new.

CAROLINA (*GENTLY*)
You okay?

BRANDON
Define "okay."

She reaches out, puts a hand on his.

CAROLINA
We'll get through whatever's next.
Like we always do.

Brandon tries to smile, nodding. But his eyes drift toward the rooftop edge – where Bradley and Madeline stand alone.

EXT. ROOFTOP EDGE - CONTINUOUS

Bradley and Madeline walk along the edge, overlooking the city below. Laughter and music echo behind them, but the moment is quiet.

MADELINE

You remember that time Ryan threw
your notebook in the fountain?
You chased him barefoot across
campus like a maniac.

BRADLEY

Yeah. And you stood there laughing.
Didn't even try to stop him.

MADELINE (*GUILT IN HER VOICE*)

I was scared. Of him. Of losing
whatever protection came from
picking the winning side.

BRADLEY

You didn't have to pick anything.
You had a choice.

MADELINE (*SOFTLY*)

I know. And I made the wrong one.

They stop walking. Madeline stares at him.

MADELINE (*CONT'D*)

I left Tennessee right after
graduation. Backpacking. Ran from
the mess.
But when I saw you fall from that
helicopter on the news...
I realized I hadn't run far enough.
I cried for days.

Bradley stares at her, speechless.

MADELINE (*CONT'D*)

That moment... I saw who you
became. Who I never got to believe
in.

She gently places her hand on his cheek.

MADELINE (*CONT'D*)

I should have believed in you.

Bradley gently pulls her hand down.

BRADLEY

Jessie believed in me. When it
mattered most.
She still does.

Madeline nods slowly. A small, bittersweet smile forms on her lips.

MADELINE

Then don't let her go. Not again.

Bradley looks back across the rooftop – where Jessie stands at the bar with her drink, eyeing him and Madeline from afar. Jessie turns away as their eyes meet.

EXT. ROOFTOP – NIGHT – MOMENTS LATER

*A breeze picks up. The camera pulls back to reveal a **DARK FIGURE** standing on an adjacent rooftop, watching the celebration. Long black cloak, face obscured by shadows. Eyes glint with unnatural red light. We hear the faint whisper...*

VOICE (V.O.)

Love. Weakness dressed in gold.

*She steps into the light just slightly – **ISSABEL**. Smiling coldly.*

EXT. ROOFTOP PARTY – NIGHT

Brandon pulls Carolina aside, their faces lit by soft party lights and flickers from sparklers in the distance.

BRANDON

There's something I have to do. No
sweat, alright?

I won't be long.

CAROLINA

You sure you're okay?

BRANDON (*HALF-LIE*)

I just need some air. Something's
calling me.

Carolina watches him walk off into the night, worry etched across her brow.

EXT. ABANDONED MANSION - NIGHT

A black car pulls up to a crumbling estate—once majestic, now a hollow skeleton of memory. Brandon exits, eyes narrowed at the silhouette of the mansion, frozen in time.

BRANDON (V.O.)
This place... ghosts in the
wallpaper.

INT. MANSION - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

As Brandon pushes open the creaking doors—

CLICK.

Lights flicker on.

The inside glows hauntingly like a museum of cursed history:

Jester's cracked makeup case in a glass box.

Bryce Murphy's blood-stained hoodie.

Claire's broken charm necklace.

Photos of Ryan, Erick, Tristian, Chris, Amy, Dalton, James, Joshua, Orion...

Even **Lucifer's scorched chain** and **Azazel's sketch** burned into a tablet.

Brandon walks slowly, heart pounding.

UNKNOWN CALLER (V.O.)
(*through his phone*)
Welcome back... to where everything
started.

Brandon's hand trembles.

UNKNOWN CALLER (CONT'D)
Small catch, Brandon:
You were the one who framed Julian
Gilbert.
You helped destroy the domain.
You were part of Lucifer's
downfall.
And yet—you survived the Nexus.
The brotherhood shattered... your
asylum days—still bleeding in the
dark.

INT. MANSION - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Glass SHATTERS upstairs.

BRANDON (CALLING OUT)
Who's there?!

*No answer. The hallway grows darker as he ascends slowly.
Floorboards creak.*

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - SIMULTANEOUSLY

TV STATIC.

Then: a VHS-style video plays.

*It's **Bryce Murphy**, visiting Brandon in the asylum from
Chapter One, shaky handheld footage.*

BRYCE (ON TV)
You don't belong here, Brandon.
This place isn't curing you.
It's breeding something inside you.

Brandon FREEZES.

*The screen glitches. Next-new footage. **Erick Murphy**, back
when he made a deal with Azazel—long-deleted and unseen. His
face, terrified. His hands shaking.*

ERICK (ON TV)
I didn't want this. I didn't want
the blood. Tell my family... I'm
sorry.

Brandon runs back DOWNSTAIRS—

INT. MANSION - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

The screen plays again—now unreleased footage:

Young Brandon crying behind a door.

DELVIN shouting in the background.

Young Bradley knocking at a locked asylum room: "Let me talk
to him!"

Nurses dragging Brandon away in restraints.

Carolina's voice faintly whispering: "We were just kids..."

SCREEECH.

Headlights flash through the mansion's front window.

Brandon opens the door slowly...

MADISON stands there—his mother.

BRANDON

...Mom?

MADISON (*IN SHOCK*)

Brandon... What are you doing here?
Someone called me. They told me to
come here.

BRANDON (*EMOTIONAL*)

They called me too...

MADISON

But how are you even alive?
It's been... a decade.

They stare at each other, overwhelmed.

EXT. ROOFTOP PARTY - SIMULTANEOUSLY

*Back at the celebration, Bradley and Madeline continue their
soft conversation under string lights.*

MADELINE

I don't expect forgiveness,
Bradley. I just needed you to know—
I never stopped thinking about you.

*Jessie watches them from a distance, fingers tightening
around her drink. A chill runs up her spine—not just from
jealousy... but something deeper, something wrong.*

JESSIE (V.O.)

Something's coming.

Carolina walks over, bubbly and reassuring.

CAROLINA

Hey, hey. What's with the face?
Come on. Don't overthink it.

JESSIE

They have history.

CAROLINA (*GRINS*)

So do you and him. And that's what
matters. Now, grab a drink. Dance.
Let the ghosts rest for a night.

Jessie nods—forcing a smile, but something in her eyes lingers in doubt...

INT. MANSION - STUDY ROOM - NIGHT

The room is dim, filled with relics and eerie warmth. Brandon and Madison sit across from each other on antique furniture, a fireplace crackling weakly.

MADISON

I thought you died, Brandon. We buried an empty casket. Delvin never forgave himself.

BRANDON (*QUIETLY*)

I didn't die. I was erased. Forgotten... on purpose.

MADISON

By who?

BRANDON (*STARING INTO THE FLAMES*)

By everyone who needed a villain... and a scapegoat. The asylum changed me, Mom. But Azazel—that thing—used us all like puppets. He made sure we tore each other apart.

Madison's eyes well with guilt and sorrow.

MADISON

I failed you. I should've believed you back then.

BRANDON

I didn't need belief. I needed love. And all I got... was silence.

A beat of heavy silence.

MADISON

What do you want now?

BRANDON (*LOOKING UP AT HER*)

To end the story the right way. And to make sure no one else pays for what we started.

EXT. ROOFTOP PARTY - NIGHT

Meanwhile, Jessie makes her way toward Madeline, who's now alone near the punch table. Music thumps lightly behind them.

JESSIE (*CALM BUT DIRECT*)
We haven't met... officially.

MADELINE (*TURNS, CAUTIOUS*)
Jessie... right?

JESSIE
You knew Bradley back then. You
knew Ryan. You watched it all
happen. And now you're here—like
it's nothing?

MADELINE (*SIGHS, REGRETFUL*)
I didn't come to cause problems. I
came because I owed Bradley... and
myself... closure.

JESSIE (*FIRM*)
You stabbed him in the back. You
let Ryan torment him—and now you're
here, brushing shoulders like it's
just water under the bridge.

MADELINE (*EARNEST*)
I didn't know how deep it ran. I
was scared. Peer pressure isn't an
excuse—I know. But I cared for him.
I just didn't know how to fight for
him back then.

*A tense pause. Jessie stares deep into Madeline's eyes,
searching for truth.*

JESSIE
He's not just some guy from high
school anymore.
He's my husband. My family. My
fight.

MADELINE (*SOFTLY*)
Then you're lucky.
Because he still looks at you like
you're his entire world.

*A beat. Jessie breathes. Some tension melts—but not all. She
nods slightly and walks away.*

EXT. PARKING LOT NEAR PARTY - LATER

*Jessie steps into the cool night air. She takes a breath,
staring up at the stars. She hears the distant echo of her
name... whispered.*

VOICE (WHISPERED)

Jessie...

She turns sharply. Nothing.

Then... a SHADOW shifts behind a nearby tree.

JESSIE (LOW, ALERT)

Who's there?

No response. Just wind. Her eyes narrow.

INT. MANSION - SAME NIGHT

Brandon hears the same whisper inside the house.

VOICE (WHISPERED)

Jessie... Brandon... it's time.

A chill runs through both of them... wherever they are.

INT. MANSION - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Brandon walks slowly up the creaky staircase, flashlight in hand. The air grows colder. Old family portraits line the walls - faded, twisted by time. One is of him, young and smiling beside Delvin. He stops, breathing heavily.

Another WHISPER...

WHISPER (V.O.)

You remember, don't you?

A faint click - a door unlocks by itself at the end of the hallway.

BRANDON

What the hell...

He moves toward it, heart pounding.

INT. MANSION - HIDDEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door creaks open. Inside is a secret study - dusty, sealed off. Covered in ritual markings, hanging photographs, burned-out candles.

Brandon steps inside slowly. On the wall is a massive COLLAGE: newspaper clippings, asylum photos, case files on Azazel, Lucifer, Ryan Murphy, and even Jessie. In the center - a large image of Brandon himself, circled in red.

*Below that: a **journal**. The cover reads: "PROJECT: FALLEN ECHOES."*

He opens it. His own writing. His voice trembles as he reads aloud.

BRANDON (READING) (CONT'D)
"They said the darkness was gone.
But it only changed its name. If
you're reading this... you survived
what I couldn't."

He flips a page. A photo falls out – of Julian Gilbert... and Azazel standing in the background, smiling.

EXT. FESTIVAL GROUNDS – BACK AREA – NIGHT

Jessie walks behind the stage area, chasing the shadow she saw earlier. Her hand brushes past the back gate. There's a small alley between tents.

A whisper again...

WHISPER (V.O.)
Come closer.

She turns the corner fast – but sees only a HOODED FIGURE standing at the end of the alley, back turned to her.

JESSIE
Who are you?

The figure starts to turn – but vanishes into thin air, like smoke.

JESSIE (TO HERSELF) (CONT'D)
No... not again.

From a nearby speaker left on, a voice begins playing – one she doesn't know.

RYAN MURPHY (RECORDING) (V.O.)
"You thought it ended with me...
but you were just the start."

Jessie's face goes pale. She backs away.

INT. FESTIVAL BAR AREA – NIGHT

Jessie sits alone at the bar under soft golden lights, her face flushed with emotion. She downs another shot of whiskey. Loud music and laughter echo around her.

BARTENDER (handsome, late 20s, sly smile)
That's number four, gorgeous. You trying to forget someone or remember something?

JESSIE (DRYLY)
Maybe both.

BARTENDER
Well... if you're looking to lose
the weight of that wedding ring, I
know a few tricks.

He leans in, grinning. Jessie gives a forced laugh, brushing it off.

JESSIE
Nice try. I'm just here to numb the
past, not rewrite it.

He slides her another drink, softer now.

BARTENDER
Pain makes good people reckless.
Just don't let it make you forget
who you are.

Jessie stares into her glass, unsure whether to thank him or walk away.

EXT. FESTIVAL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Bradley opens the door to his car, needing air - the celebration is too loud, too fake. As he leans on the hood, catching his breath-

MADELINE (O.S.)
You always leave without saying
goodbye?

He turns. Madeline walks toward him, her eyes soft, less guarded than before.

BRADLEY
Didn't think anyone would notice.

MADELINE
I did. Always have.

Silence. The parking lot is dimly lit, distant music muffled.

MADELINE (CONT'D)
I wasn't fair to you back then. I
let Ryan... change the way I saw
you. And when you fell from that
helicopter... I thought you were
gone. And I hated myself for never
saying sorry.

BRADLEY

Madeline... I'm married now. Things are different.

She nods, tears swelling.

MADELINE

I know. I'm not asking for anything... just wanted you to know that you mattered to me. Even if I was too weak to say it then.

Bradley takes a deep breath, heart heavy.

INT. MANSION - HIDDEN ROOM - NIGHT

Brandon and Madison continue exploring. Dust floats in the air. Madison brushes her fingers over a cracked photo of Delvin.

MADISON

I never thought I'd be back here.

*Brandon holds the journal tightly. He flips to another entry – one describing a **ritual** tied to the original "Darkness Project."*

BRANDON (READING ALOUD)

"The vessel of pain... must be broken in the place it began. Only then can the truth be unsealed."

MADISON (SHAKEN)

Delvin knew this. He tried to protect you... even from me.

A sudden GROWL echoes from beneath the floorboards. Brandon grabs a crowbar nearby.

BRANDON

This house is more alive than it ever was...

EXT. SYMBOLIC MEADOW - NIGHT

Carolina stands in the same meadow where she once confessed her love for Brandon years ago. Moonlight bathes the tall grass in silver.

A cellphone BUZZES. Unknown Caller.

UNKNOWN CALLER (V.O.)

Still haunted by choices you never made?

She throws the phone, but it keeps ringing from the ground. When she picks it up, a new message displays:

TEXT MESSAGE:

"She's coming for what was never hers... ISSABEL is here."

*Suddenly, a FLASH of movement. From the shadows of the trees, a **woman in dark red robes** – ISSABEL – steps forward slowly, face hidden by a hood.*

ISSABEL
Carolina... how beautiful regret
looks on you.

Carolina freezes, breath caught. Her hands tremble.

CAROLINA
What... are you?

ISSABEL (*SMILING FAINTLY*)
Not what – who. Daughter of
Lucifer. Sister to the damned. And
your unfinished story ends with me.

INT. MANSION – BASEMENT DOOR – NIGHT

Brandon and Madison stand at the heavy basement door. Brandon shines a flashlight down the stairs. Faint groaning noises echo from below.

MADISON
We shouldn't open it...

BRANDON (*DETERMINED*)
If there's a truth buried down
there... I'm done running from it.

He opens the door. The old hinges creak loud. They descend into the darkness, each step heavy with memories.

FLASHBACK – INT. ASYLUM ROOM – YEARS AGO

Grainy footage plays on the dusty TV in the mansion:

BRADLEY (young Jester) visits a trembling Brandon in the asylum, hands restrained.

YOUNG BRANDON
They said I killed Julian Gilbert.
But I didn't. I didn't!

YOUNG BRADLEY
I believe you. But someone's making
sure no one else does.

The screen flickers to a black image of AZAZEL's mask.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Brandon and Madison enter a massive hidden room. Relics line the walls - Bryce's broken cross necklace, Ryan's burned leather jacket, a bloodied clown mask. Each relic glows dimly.

MADISON
It's... a museum of suffering.

A loud KNOCK from above. The TV cuts on again upstairs - louder now.

EXT. MEADOW - NIGHT

Carolina stares down ISSABEL, who now reveals her face - half beautiful, half decayed with dark fire in her eyes.

CAROLINA (SHAKEN BUT FIRM)
I'm not afraid of you.

ISSABEL (SOFTLY)
You should be. I carry every scream your soul's ever silenced. Brandon's secrets... your unborn choices... I know them all.

CAROLINA
You're lying. He never-

ISSABEL (CUTTING HER OFF)
-Told you the truth? About the night in the asylum? About what really happened with Lucifer?

A small glowing orb forms in Issabel's palm, revealing a twisted image of Brandon stabbing something... or someone... in the dark.

ISSABEL (CONT'D)
He never escaped the shadows. And
neither will you.

EXT. BRADLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

*Bradley pulls up to his house. The festival is long behind him, the night colder now. He walks to the front door - but pauses. A small **red envelope** rests on the **doormat**, marked only with one word:*

"REWIND"

Bradley picks it up, uneasy. He steps inside his house.

INT. BRADLEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

*Bradley opens the envelope. Inside are several **old cassette tapes**, labeled crudely:*

"ASYLUM VISIT - BRADLEY & BRANDON"

"RYAN'S LAST DAY"

"DELVIN/AZAZEL DEAL - CLASSIFIED"

"DAMIEN'S DEATH - HIDDEN"

*There's also a printed **list of names**, most crossed out, including:*

CLAIRE - X

JOSHUA - ...

LUCIFER - X

DAMIEN - X

BRANDON - ?

Suddenly—

VOICE (O.S.)

Well, well... home sweet home.

*Bradley turns quickly. **JOSHUA** stands in the hallway shadows, smirking, alive.*

BRADLEY

What do you want? James is dead.

JOSHUA (*STEPPING CLOSER*)

And that's just the side-effect of two brothers playing with fire. You had Jessie... he had Carolina. Both brothers. Both broken. The story isn't over, Bradley.

BRADLEY

What are you talking about? Who is the "Dark Morth"?

JOSHUA

Think. Look back on *The Nexus*. The Warrens, the evil forces...

(MORE)

JOSHUA (CONT'D)

You always saw yourself as the broken survivor who *became* the enemy. But Jessie forgave you, right?

BRADLEY (QUIETLY)

She saw the truth... the trauma was the enemy.

JOSHUA

Exactly. But maybe you got the trauma part *half* right.

(*leans in*)

It wasn't your trauma. It was *Brandon's*. Your brother never told you everything. Maybe... you've been looking in the wrong places this whole time.

A soft creak from inside the house.

Bradley looks toward the kitchen.

BRADLEY

What was that?

JOSHUA (STEPPING BACK TOWARD THE DOOR)

A gift. Something left for you... a present inside.

(*pauses with a grin*)

Bye bye, Brad. See you in the next Nexus.

Joshua disappears into the night like smoke. Bradley slowly walks toward the hallway...

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. BRADLEY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY/KITCHEN - NIGHT

The house is dimly lit. The soft buzz of a lightbulb flickers overhead. Bradley moves cautiously down the hallway, clutching the red envelope tightly. Every creak of the floorboards echoes louder than the last.

*He enters the **kitchen**. The refrigerator door is slightly ajar, humming. On the kitchen table is a **black box** with a **cracked screen monitor** facing him.*

On the monitor:

"PRESS PLAY"

Bradley hesitates... then presses the blinking button.

ON SCREEN - ARCHIVED FOOTAGE

A grainy black-and-white video begins to play.

INT. MENTAL ASYLUM ROOM - 15 YEARS AGO

*Young Bradley stands in front of a heavily sedated **Brandon**, who rocks back and forth in a straitjacket.*

BRANDON (ON SCREEN)
They made me do it... they made
me...

YOUNG BRADLEY
Who did, Brandon? Who is "they"?

BRANDON (ON SCREEN) (*TERRIFIED*)
The voices. The shadows. The **Red**
One. Azazel isn't the only
one. *He* made me do what I had to. I
tried to stop it... I-

*The tape **glitches**, and cuts suddenly to-*

INT. BASEMENT (CAMERA POV) - UNKNOWN DATE

*A young **Delvin** is heard whispering. A ritual is in progress.*

DELVIN (ON TAPE)
This is the only way to keep him
hidden. Azazel has already marked
one. I need to make a deal... for
both boys. One will rise... the
other must fall.

The screen glitches violently, then blacks out.

INT. BRADLEY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bradley stares at the frozen screen. His reflection flickers in the monitor glass.

Then... he hears it:

WHISPER (O.S.)
"It was never about you, Jester...
it was always about him."

*Bradley turns sharply. In the hallway, something moves fast - a **shadow** slips past.*

His breathing grows heavy.

BRADLEY (*UNDER BREATH*)
 Brandon... what the hell did you
 do?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HIDDEN ROOM - OLD MANSION - NIGHT

*Brandon and **Madison** stand still in front of a cracked mirror. Behind it is a wall of red thread, photos, and documents pinned like a detective's board.*

*They stare at an old **file** labeled:*

"JESTER EXPERIMENT - SUBJECT 1 & 2: BRADLEY / BRANDON"

Madison flips it open - inside are disturbing images, government stamps, psychiatric notes, and a final stamped phrase:

"OPERATION DARK MORTH - PHASE I FAILED. PHASE II INITIATED."

MADISON (*WHISPERS*)
 They used both of you...

BRANDON (*SOFTLY, HAUNTED*)
 No... they made me the key.

EXT. ABANDONED PLAYGROUND - EDGE OF THE CITY - NIGHT

*The swings creak in the soft wind. The **full moon** casts long shadows. Carolina walks slowly through the sand, each step uncertain. She's alone... or so she thinks.*

*This is the place where **she and Brandon first fell in love**, where secrets were kept, and pain was buried. A children's **carousel spins slowly** with no one touching it.*

*Suddenly—her **phone buzzes**. A message:*

UNKNOWN CALLER:
 "Go to the red slide. She's
 waiting."

*Carolina's heart drops. She glances toward the faded red slide - just as a **figure in a long black dress** stands at the top of it, unmoving.*

EXT. RED SLIDE - CONTINUOUS

*Carolina steps cautiously forward. The figure at the top is **ISSABELLE**, pale, eyes cold like glass. Her presence is supernatural, yet still hauntingly human.*

ISSABELLE
You came back. I knew the past
wouldn't stay buried.

CAROLINA (*TENSE*)
You're supposed to be dead.

ISSABELLE (*TILTING HEAD*)
Aren't we all? In pieces?

CAROLINA
What do you want?

ISSABELLE
Closure. Or at least, a reckoning.
You left him, Carolina. You let
Brandon become what he is... and I
let it happen too. But someone has
to pay for what happened to us.

CAROLINA
We were *kids*. We didn't understand
what we were caught in.
You chose the darkness.

ISSABELLE
(*stepping down the slide
slowly, almost floating*)
And now it's coming back for all of
us.

INT. FLASHBACK - ABANDONED CHURCH - 10 YEARS AGO

*A young Carolina, Brandon, and Issabelle stand before a
burned altar, chanting. A deal is made... unknowingly awakening
something ancient beneath the floorboards.*

YOUNG ISSABELLE (V.O.)
We thought we were playing pretend.
We opened the wrong door...

EXT. PLAYGROUND - NIGHT (PRESENT)

CAROLINA (*TEARS FORMING*)
Is this why you brought me here? To haunt me?

ISSABELLE (*SOFT, TWISTED SMILE*)
No. I came to warn you.

She leans in.

ISSABELLE (CONT'D)
Brandon's not the only broken soul
walking toward the end.
(MORE)

ISSABELLE (CONT'D)
 The **Dark Morth** isn't just real.
 It's **waking up**.

*Lightning flashes behind her. In that moment — **Issabelle vanishes** into thin air, the carousel stops spinning... and Carolina stands alone.*

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BRADLEY'S HOUSE - SAME NIGHT

Bradley opens the red envelope again. Inside... are three words written in blood:

"LOOK BEHIND YOU."

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jessie stumbles through the door. The bartender swipes the keycard and lets her in. The room is clean, eerily quiet.

BARTENDER (SMIRKING SLIGHTLY)
 You can crash here, no strings.
 You want some water? I'll grab it
 from the fridge.

Jessie sits on the edge of the bed, eyes glassy, her phone slipping from her hand. A flickering light from the bathroom makes her wince.

The TV turns on by itself.

TV STATIC... then—

A news report from the past.

TV REPORTER (V.O.)
 "...still no answers about the
 mysterious incident involving the
 Murphy family... fragments of
 footage show a young man in clown
 makeup identified as—"

Jessie frowns, leans closer. The bartender walks back in—

BARTENDER (NERVOUS)
 What's that?

JESSIE (MUMBLING)
 That's from the expedition. From the first time...

Jessie grabs the remote and turns it off.

BARTENDER (SLOW, NOW INSISTENT)
You okay?

JESSIE (LOOKS AT HIM, EYES SOBERING)
Do you believe in evil?

BARTENDER
What kind of question is that?

JESSIE
The kind that decides if I stay or
leave.

A tense beat. Jessie stands up.

JESSIE (CONT'D) (QUIET BUT FIRM)
Thanks for the ride. But I can't
stay here.

*She walks out—leaving the bartender stunned. The TV flickers back on as she leaves, showing **a young Jessie and Bradley from the past**, laughing before everything changed.*

EXT. DESERTED TRAIN STATION - NIGHT

A fog-drenched, long-abandoned station outside the city. BRADLEY walks slowly, holding the red envelope. He's been guided here by a note tucked inside it:

"WHERE IT BEGAN — TRACK 9."

Faint lights flicker overhead. The silence is sharp, except for distant whispers — hard to tell if they're in Bradley's mind or real.

INT. STATION PLATFORM - MOMENTS LATER

Bradley reaches the edge of the platform. On the ground:

*A weathered VHS tape with a sticker: **"DELVIN'S CONFESSION."***

Bradley picks it up.

A TRAIN RUSHES PAST ON A TRACK THAT SHOULDN'T EXIST.

Its windows are black. No driver. No sound. Just speed and shadows.

As it vanishes, a voice echoes behind Bradley—

JOSHUA (O.S.) (DISEMBODIED)
That train only comes for the ones
still haunted... Are you ready to
board?

Bradley spins around, but no one's there.

EXT. RURAL CHURCH - EARLY MORNING

A small chapel in ruins, miles from the city. CAROLINA walks across the cracked parking lot, her coat pulled tight. She received an anonymous message:

"THE ALTAR KNOWS THE TRUTH."

She enters the church.

INT. RURAL CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Inside is a broken altar, stained glass shattered. Strange carvings are burned into the pews: symbols from AZAZEL's domain.

She steps forward. Her breath shortens.

YOUNG CAROLINA (V.O.)
*He said I'd never escape... even
after he died...*

A sudden gust slams the doors shut. Candles light by themselves.

Carolina sees a **bloodied ribbon** tied to the altar — **Brandon once gave her that ribbon in high school.**

Then — a figure appears in the hallway.

ISSABELLE.

ISSABELLE
We never finished our last
conversation.

INT. ABANDONED MURPHY FAMILY LAKE HOUSE - NIGHT

A quiet, cursed memory. The old family cabin in the woods near the water's edge — untouched since the events of the first film.

JESSIE arrives, guided by a **burned journal** she found in the bartender's hotel room — filled with her own handwriting from a time she doesn't remember.

Inside: symbols, sketches of Bradley as Jester, and dates that shouldn't exist.

She walks to the porch — suddenly—

A piano plays softly inside.

Jessie opens the door. **A young version of herself** is playing the piano inside, unaware of the real Jessie watching.

YOUNG JESSIE (*humming "PRAY" by Jessie Murph*)
I didn't choose to forget. I chose to survive.

Suddenly, a loud knock at the back door.

Jessie turns.

The young version is gone.

EXT. GRAVEYARD OF UNMARKED HEROES - NIGHT

Elsewhere — a wide-open cemetery with crooked headstones, moonlight casting eerie shadows. BRANDON and MADISON stand side-by-side.

They've followed blueprints from the mansion to this exact grave: a stone cross with no name.

Madison digs slowly.

MADISON

There's something under here.
Something Delvin buried — something
to do with Lucifer... and your lost
brother.

They uncover a **rusted iron box**. Inside:

A torn **hospital ID card** labeled:
"ASHTON DELGADO - Patient #000.
Facility: BLACK ROOTS ASYLUM."

A photo of **Brandon and a third brother**, arms around each other.

BRANDON (*STAGGERED*)

There was another one. He erased
him from the records.

Suddenly, the wind picks up. A **headstone cracks open** nearby.

A deep voice bellows from below—

UNKNOWN ENTITY (V.O.)

The roots run deeper than you
think... deeper than blood.

INT. BLACK ROOTS ASYLUM - SUB-BASEMENT - NIGHT

Brandon and Madison break into the condemned psychiatric facility. The halls are silent – rooms shattered, gurneys rusting, files shredded on the floor.

They descend into "**Ward Z**" – doors sealed with crosses burned into them.

MADISON

This is where they locked away the
"sensitive" cases... spiritual
contamination, they called it.

A file on the floor:

Patient Name: ASHTON DELGADO.

Father: DELVIN VIERA.

Mother: Justina Murphy.

BRANDON (*HORRIFIED*)

He's Jessie's brother... which
makes him my—

MADISON

Your half-brother. Delvin's affair
wasn't just betrayal. It created
something... unrecorded.

A hidden video monitor flickers. Brandon presses PLAY.

ARCHIVED FOOTAGE:

Ashton (age 15) strapped to a chair, eyes glowing faintly.

ASHTON (ON VIDEO)

You think you locked me in here to
protect me.
But the voices are still out there.
AZAZEL knows who I am.
And soon... they all will.

The screen cuts to black. The words appear:

PROJECT: DARK MORTH INITIATIVE

Supernatural subjects marked by trauma and hybrid lineage.

INT. MURPHY LAKE HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jessie stares into an old mirror.

She sees herself as a child again, crying and screaming at someone — her mother, Justina.

YOUNG JESSIE (IN REFLECTION)

Why did you lie to me? You said I
never had a brother!

Jessie grabs her head, spiraling.

She opens the *burned journal* again. Hidden behind a sketch:

A **faded letter from Justina** to Delvin:

"You said Ashton wouldn't survive the ritual.

But now he hears them — the same ones Ryan did.

If Jessie finds out she has a brother, she'll break.

We both will."

Suddenly, the mirror cracks — behind Jessie, **ASHEN HANDPRINTS** form on the window glass.

INT. RURAL CHURCH - ALTAR ROOM - NIGHT

CAROLINA faces ISSABELLE, who is strangely calm — pale, and dressed in mourning black.

ISSABELLE

I never blamed you for loving him.
But I do blame you for ignoring
what he was becoming.

CAROLINA

We were just kids.

ISSABELLE

No. Brandon was marked long before
this began. You saw the cracks and
looked away.

Carolina steps forward.

CAROLINA

What are you saying?

Issabelle pulls back her sleeve — her arm is burned with symbols from **Azazel's sigil**.

ISSABELLE

He showed me the future. Brandon
isn't the final problem.
Ashton is the bridge.
The one both families kept buried.

Candles blow out. A stone wall creaks open behind the altar –
revealing stairs leading **deep underground**.

INT. BRADLEY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Bradley inserts the VHS labeled "**DELVIN'S CONFESSION**."

DELVIN (ON TAPE) (*SHAKY, HAUNTED*)

I made a deal with something I thought I could control.
Azazel promised peace – a cure for Brandon.
But I didn't know... Ashton had already heard the voices.

He drinks whiskey, wipes his face.

DELVIN

I tried to hide Ashton. I sent him
to Black Roots.
I told Justina he died.
But he didn't.

The tape glitches.

DELVIN (*NOW WHISPERING*) (CONT'D)

Ashton is the true vessel. He
survived what no one else could.
And if he remembers who he is...
We're all f– [STATIC]

Suddenly, Bradley's lights go out.

A figure stands in the hallway. **Ashen skin. Pale eyes.**
Silent.

VOICE (O.S.)

You watched the confession...
Now are you ready to live with it?

EXT. DESERT MESA - ABANDONED OBSERVATION POST - NIGHT

*Bradley and MADELINE hike under the moonlight. Their tracker
pings with a signal. They're closing in on Ashton's last
known location.*

They arrive at an old **military surveillance tower**, long
abandoned.

Inside: papers burned, walls scorched, but **one photo survives** – **Jessie and Bradley's wedding** – with a *black slash* through *Bradley's face*.

MADELINE

He's watching you. Closely. And
Jessie.

They hear a scratching noise. Bradley approaches a broken locker. Inside, a note carved into the wall:

"You were the experiment that failed.

But I'll show her what real power looks like." – A.

Suddenly, an old TV flickers on – static. Then:

ASHTON (ON SCREEN)

Tell your wife I'm sorry for what
she's about to feel. But in the
end... it's your fault she's
running too late.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM – NIGHT

Jessie sleeps uneasily. The walls creak. Wind howls through a cracked window.

RING. RING.

She wakes. Picks up her phone.

UNKNOWN CALLER (DISTORTED VOICE)

Your husband and his so-called ex-
lover... they're walking into a
death wish trap.
And you're just... asleep?

JESSIE

Who the hell is this?

VOICE (LOW, VENOMOUS)

You better start running, Jess.
You'll soon know me – and why.
Later.

The call ends.

On her nightstand: a photograph from childhood – **Jessie, Ryan, and... Ashton**, his face scratched out.

JESSIE (TO HERSELF)

Ashton...?

A new text pings:

LOCATION PIN DROP: BLACK ROOTS ASYLUM.

She grabs her keys and runs.

INT. CHURCH OF THE UNRESOLVED - UNDERGROUND CRYPT - NIGHT

Carolina walks deeper beneath the church, past rotting pews and melted stained glass. Torchlight flickers. She hears soft singing – familiar, childlike.

She finds **Issabelle kneeling** in front of a cracked mural depicting *Lucifer casting light onto a faceless boy*. Chains hang from the ceiling. Symbols etched in blood form a **serpent devouring a crown**.

CAROLINA

Why bring me here, Issabelle? What is this?

ISSABELLE (STILL KNEELING)

You want the truth? Fine.

She stands. Her eyes gleam, and her voice loses its warmth.

ISSABELLE (CONT'D)

You always thought Brandon was the cursed one.
But Ashton... he was never cursed.
He was chosen.

CAROLINA

Chosen for what?

Issabelle walks toward a slab with carvings labeled **"PROJECT MORTH: GENESIS BLOODLINE."** She slaps a dusty folder on the slab and opens it.

Photos: **Ashton Delgado - age 7, 13, 17**, each marked with symbols and notes about supernatural resilience, resistance to death, and "compliance with voices."

ISSABELLE

They tested Brandon. He broke.
They tested Bradley. He rebelled.
But Ashton... *he listened*.
He became what they wanted – the bridge between Azazel's wrath and Lucifer's design.

CAROLINA (SHAKEN)

That's why he was locked away. He was too dangerous.

ISSABELLE (*SMIRKING*)
 He wasn't locked away. He
 was grown. Watched.
 And now, he's awakened.

*Issabelle opens a chest — inside is an ancient black crown
 fused with bone and glass.*

ISSABELLE (*CONT'D*)
 He's going to wear this.
 And the world will burn with the
 light of the lost brother.

Carolina steps back, terrified.

CAROLINA
 I won't let him hurt Brandon.

ISSABELLE
 Then you better kill him first.
 Because Ashton remembers who broke
 the family apart.

INT. BLACK ROOTS ASYLUM - OBSERVATION ROOM 9 - YEARS AGO -
 NIGHT

Cold, metallic, colorless.

Young **Ashton Delgado (age 16)** sits chained in a steel chair.
 Electrodes are wired into his head. His eyes are swollen. His
 skin is pale but healing rapidly.

SCIENTIST (O.S.)
 Subject A-01. Immune to standard
 sedation.
 Spiritual resonance increasing with
 proximity to dark audio tones.

A tape recorder plays distorted whispers. Ashton's head jerks
 — eyes roll back.

Suddenly, he stops twitching. Eyes focus. **Calm. Clear.
 Sinister.**

ASHTON
 It doesn't hurt anymore.

DOCTOR HAWTHORNE (*ALARMED*)
 Increase theta wave stimulation.

Ashton **breaks the wrist restraints.**

The lights flicker. A **black mist leaks from his mouth,**
 forming a swirling glyph above his head.

ASHTON (TO THE DOCTOR)
You think I'm trapped in here?

He **levitates** slightly, surrounded by whispers only he can hear.

ASHTON (CONT'D)
This isn't a prison.
It's a cocoon.

DOCTOR HAWTHORNE (INTO WALKIE)
Code Omega! Project Morth has
breached!

The room shakes. Ashton lands. His skin pulses as though something ancient is awakening inside him.

He looks directly into the camera:

ASHTON
When I'm done... you'll all remember
the name they tried to erase.

EXT. ABANDONED POWER PLANT - OUTSKIRTS OF BLACK ROOTS - NIGHT

Wind rushes through rusted steel towers. Power lines hiss faintly. The entire plant is dead... but something pulses underneath.

Bradley and **Madeline** step through the gates. Their flashlights flicker. The GPS ping from Ashton's signal leads them toward the main building.

MADELINE
This feels like a tomb. Not a lead.

BRADLEY
It's both.

They move forward. On a concrete wall, spray-painted in red:

"FAMILY ISN'T BLOOD.

IT'S MEMORY — AND I REMEMBER EVERYTHING."

Suddenly, *Bradley's phone buzzes.*

INCOMING TEXT - UNKNOWN NUMBER

"TIKTOK, BROTHER. ADDRESS DROP - TIME FOR A FAMILY BOND REUNION."

INT. MADISON'S SUV - MOVING THROUGH MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT

Brandon stares at the same text. His hands shake. Madison looks over, concerned.

MADISON
What the hell is that?

He puts the phone on speaker. *A distorted voice bleeds through the car stereo:*

UNKNOWN CALLER (ASHTON'S VOICE)
Now you two know who I am.
Playful, isn't it?
Being framed by your own brother
— **your identical.**
Yes, Brandon... it was me.
I put you in that asylum. Too bad
you had to rot in hell while the
world forgot you.
And Daddy?
Well... I guess he wasn't completely
honest about his sons.
(beat)
I'll be late to the party. But
don't worry...
(laughs)
TikTok, brother.

The call cuts.

Brandon slams his fist into the dash, breathing heavily.

BRANDON
Ashton. Our third brother. He's
alive.

MADISON (WHISPERS)
The one no one ever talked about.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Jessie's car swerves onto the exit for the power plant. Her hands grip the wheel tightly.

Her phone shows the call log from the **unknown number.**

JESSIE (MUTTERING)
I don't care who you are. If you
touch them—
She sees the plant in the distance
— flickers of light inside. She
accelerates.

INT. CHURCH OF THE UNRESOLVED - BENEATH THE ALTAR - NIGHT

Carolina holds a broken relic — a cross cracked down the center. **Issabelle** is finishing a strange incantation at a ceremonial circle.

CAROLINA

You're unleashing death across
dimensions for what?
Some prophecy written in Lucifer's
broken dreams?

ISSABELLE (*SMILING DARKLY*)

Oh, Carolina. It's not just death —
it's clarity.

She opens a tattered book: "The Nexus Prophecy." Images of planets crumbling, timelines colliding, and a three-headed child stand etched in flame.

ISSABELLE

Lucifer foresaw a mind with memory
powerful enough to bend worlds —
Ashton.
He was the third. The erased.
Brandon? A decoy.
Bradley? The mistake.
Ashton was the Nexus seed. And
now... the gate opens.

CAROLINA (*SHAKING HER HEAD*)

You're insane. You helped frame
Brandon. You helped Ashton. Why?

ISSABELLE

Because this world is already
dying.
Why not give birth to something...
darker?

CAROLINA

You're crazy.
And when Ashton shows his real face
— he'll turn on you too.

Issabelle smirks, placing a **key-shaped artifact** into the
altar floor.

ISSABELLE

I'm counting on it.

Suddenly, the floor beneath them rumbles. A red vortex sparks open beneath the church — the NEXUS.

FINAL SHOTS - INTERCUTTING

Bradley and Madeline step deeper into the trap. A door locks behind them. Ashton's voice echoes through speakers.

"Welcome, brother.

Let's see if she's worth dying for."

Jessie sprints from her car, screaming Bradley's name.

Brandon and Madison reach a ridge — overlooking the power plant. Brandon loads a weapon.

BRANDON

If he really wants a reunion —
let's give him one he never
forgets.

INT. ABANDONED POWER PLANT - LOWER CHAMBER - NIGHT

Bradley and Madeline enter a rusted chamber — sealed in by reinforced steel doors. Suddenly, the **room goes black**.

A voice echoes from unseen speakers.

ASHTON (V.O.)

Let's take a walk down memory lane,
shall we?

Overhead projectors flicker on — displaying grainy footage on the metal walls:

- **Bradley as Jester**, screaming in rage.
- **Brandon strapped to a gurney in the asylum**, begging for truth.
- **Delvin**, whispering to a shadowed figure: "He must never know about the third son."
- **Lucifer's Book** — pages turning rapidly until it lands on:

"⚠ The Gatekeeper of the Nexus will rise from the bloodline of betrayal."

MADELINE

What... is this?

BRADLEY

Proof. That everything I ever
believed was a lie.

INT. SAME TIME - OUTSIDE THE PLANT

Jessie and Brandon sprint through the side entrance, splitting up.

JESSIE
I'll go after Bradley — you find
Ashton.

BRANDON
If he's really our blood... he's
the most dangerous one yet.

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT - LUCIFER'S SHRINE - NIGHT

Carolina runs through ancient tunnels beneath the ruined church, holding onto the **key artifact** she stole from Issabelle.

Suddenly she hears a voice whisper:

ASHTON (V.O.)
You can't hide the key from me,
Carolina.
Even Lucifer bent to my memory.

CAROLINA (GRITTING HER TEETH)
You're not Lucifer's heir. You're
his mistake.

She reaches a control mechanism — **a failsafe switch**. With a deep breath, she pulls it.

INT. POWER PLANT - MEMORY CHAMBER - SAME TIME

Suddenly — *the images stop*. The lights die. Then a **slow blue glow** fills the room from behind a wall. A large panel begins to rise.

From the shadows — **Ashton** steps out.

He looks exactly like Bradley and Brandon — but his eyes are full of fire.

ASHTON
You were always the favorite, Brad.
The chosen. The hero.
But let me ask you something...

*He tosses a **burning folder** onto the ground. Inside:*

*Original blueprints of the **Nexus Gate**.*

***A letter from Delvin:** "We must separate the three. The third must never remember."*

*Photos of **Ashton being experimented on** as a child.*

ASHTON (CONT'D)
What if the hero... was the reason
the devil ever got in?

MADELINE (HORRIFIED)
What did they do to you?

ASHTON
They erased me.
Now I'll erase them.

He pulls out a **curved blade glowing with red energy**.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE - JESSIE ARRIVES

Jessie bursts through the back entrance — hearing Ashton's
voice echo through the walls.

She hears Bradley shout.

BRADLEY (O.S.)
Madeline, run!

Jessie charges forward.

INT. MADISON'S PERSPECTIVE - RIDGE OVERLOOKING PLANT

Madison sees **strange red lightning arcing up** through the
cracks in the plant.

She turns to Brandon, trembling.

MADISON
If this thing opens... the Nexus...
what happens to the rest of the
world?

BRANDON
We don't get a rest of the world.

He cocks his weapon. They both sprint toward the plant.

Ashton charges Bradley with the red blade, just as the **Nexus
energy erupts from the floor**. Jessie appears behind Ashton
just in time.

ASHTON (TWISTING BACK TO HER)
Ah... the lover.
Tell me — when you forgave him... did
you forget what he did too?

JESSIE (HOLDING A BLADE)
I never forgot.
That's why I'm here.

They collide in a blast of light and fire as the Nexus Gate pulses with energy.

INT. POWER PLANT - NEXUS CHAMBER - NIGHT

The Nexus pulses red lightning. ASHTON slams JESSIE against a steel wall with a wave of his hand, powered by the cursed red blade. Jessie collapses, winded and dazed.

ASHTON (SMIRKING)
You don't belong here, sweetheart.
This is family business.

BRADLEY lunges at Ashton but is deflected across the room. Brandon steps in front of Jessie, helping her up.

BRANDON
Jessie - go.
Find Carolina. She should be close
- we'll stop him.

JESSIE
But-

BRANDON (URGENT)
Go!

Jessie nods and runs through the glowing hallway, disappearing into the smoke and flickering alarms.

Ashton grins, cracking his neck.

ASHTON
So the broken brothers stand
against the forgotten one.
Touching.

BRADLEY (STEADY)
You're not forgotten.
You're a mistake. One we'll fix
right now.

ASHTON
Then come fix me.

The three **identical brothers collide**, a blinding blast of red and white energy surging around them as they engage in a brutal three-way fight. Punches, slashes, and power surges explode with every hit. Sparks rain from broken machinery. Pipes burst. The building groans under pressure.

INT. LOWER CORRIDOR - NEXUS ACCESS ROUTE - MOMENTS LATER

Jessie rushes down a shaking stairwell – lights flickering wildly. She turns a corner and finds **Carolina lying unconscious**, surrounded by broken relics and burned-out spell markings.

JESSIE

Carolina! Hey – wake up!

Carolina stirs, eyes fluttering open.

CAROLINA (WEAKLY)

She's trying to open it...

Issabelle... she tricked me... the key...

Jessie hears ancient chanting in the distance – the *Nexus Rift* hums like a screaming void.

JESSIE

Stay here. I'll stop her.

INT. SHRINE ROOM - NEXUS RIFT CENTER - NIGHT

Issabelle stands at the center of a shattered shrine, the **Nexus Rift fully ignited** behind her – swirling with purple and red tendrils of energy. Faces from other dimensions flash across its surface – screaming, whispering, warning.

She turns, smiling as Jessie storms in.

ISSABELLE

You're too late, Jessie.

The prophecy was real. The Nexus opens now... and soon, the walls between worlds will collapse.

JESSIE (FURIOUS)

You killed people! Lied. Framed Brandon. This isn't prophecy – it's madness!

ISSABELLE

Prophecy is madness. It's chaos. And you?

You're just a song in the storm.

Jessie charges. They fight – fierce, fast. Issabelle is powered by the Nexus' energy, moving in flashes of shadow and light. Jessie gets a hit in – slices Issabelle's shoulder – but too late.

The Nexus Rift opens wide.

A monstrous force BOOMS through the chamber — a **massive demonic hand** begins to emerge, grabbing through the dimensions.

Torn visions pour out:

Ghosts from *The Conjuring* universe.

Red-faced demons from *Insidious*.

The porcelain face of *Annabelle* flickers past the rift.

Alternate versions of Jessie and Bradley scream through warped timelines.

CAROLINA (O.S., WEAK BUT SHOUTING)
 Jessie — you have to seal it! The
 blade! The sigil on the floor!

Jessie sees it — the glowing symbol. She limps to the ancient **core sigil** and pulls the **holy dagger** from her jacket.

But Issabelle tackles her one last time — the two struggle, right beside the **roaring Nexus Rift**.

INT. POWER PLANT - CORE ROOM - SAME TIME

Ashton's eyes glow with Nexus fire. **Brandon** stumbles back from a heavy blow. **Bradley** is bleeding from the mouth but still standing — unwavering.

ASHTON (LAUGHING, BREATHLESS)
 You're both still chasing a lie.
 Father never chose *either* of you.
 He made *me*... the forgotten twin.
 The one with the real power.

BRANDON (GRITTING TEETH)
 You framed me... had me locked in
 an asylum... you ruined Jessie's
 life, split our family...

ASHTON
 I *revealed* your truth, Brandon.
 You were always one step away from
 the edge. I just gave you the push.

Suddenly, **Bradley** lunges, grabbing Ashton from behind, locking him in place.

BRADLEY (YELLING)
 NOW! Brandon — hit him with the
 relic!

Brandon grips the *Warden's Blade*, an ancient weapon infused with guardian energy. He hesitates... memories flashing – childhood laughter... the three of them together... then the betrayal.

ASHTON (SCREAMING)
You wouldn't kill family, would you?!

BRANDON
We buried that a long time ago.

Brandon **slams the blade through Ashton's chest**, and a massive surge of red-and-black energy erupts. Ashton lets out a distorted, guttural cry – his body convulsing with Nexus shockwaves.

The floor splits beneath them. **Ashton's body is dragged into the ground**, screaming:

ASHTON (DISTORTED)
You still don't see... I was never the true enemy...

He vanishes – the hole seals with crimson fire.

Bradley and Brandon collapse, exhausted.

INT. SHRINE ROOM – NEXUS RIFT – MOMENTS LATER

Jessie locks eyes with Issabelle as they both feel the rumble from Ashton's defeat. Issabelle tries to escape, but Jessie grabs the **holy dagger** and stabs it into the **Nexus sigil**.

A blinding white light erupts – the Rift shakes, unstable.

ISSABELLE (SHRIEKING)
You fool – you'll kill us all!

JESSIE
Then I'll die saving them.

Energy from the rift lashes out, consuming Issabelle. She's lifted into the air – screaming as the rift devours her, burning her away into pure dust.

Jessie drops to her knees, trembling.

The Nexus begins **collapsing**, the demonic hand retreating, screaming in pain. Broken realms begin sealing – flickering visions of the *Warrens*, *Annabelle*, and *The Lipstick Demon* flicker and vanish like burned film.

Carolina limps into the room, breathless.

CAROLINA
You did it... you stopped it...

JESSIE (WEAK SMILE)
No... we all did.

EXT. POWER PLANT - DAWN

Sirens wail. The power plant begins to crumble. Jessie helps Carolina escape. Brandon and Bradley emerge from the fire, supporting each other, bloody but alive.

They all stare at the **fading Nexus Rift**, which seals like a scar in the sky.

BRANDON
It's over...

JESSIE
For now.

BRADLEY (SERIOUS)
Then we need to prepare.

Because if Ashton was just the warning...

CAROLINA (QUIETLY)
What's next... might be worse.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. NETHERWORLD - LAKE OF FIRE - UNKNOWN TIME

A dense, **ashen sky** hovers over a scorched hellscape. The **Lake of Fire** boils with red smoke and molten lava. Across its flaming surface stretches a **bridge of bones and obsidian**, creaking under invisible tension.

Dark winds whisper with voices from the dead – cries from the fallen souls of the Nexus War.

Heavy footsteps echo across the bridge...

A **cloaked figure** walks slowly – a woman, determined, with a burned-in scar trailing down her neck. She reaches the center of the bridge and stops.

The camera circles around. Her face revealed – it's MADELINE.

MADELINE (COLDLY, TO THE FIRE BELOW)
You thought I was just a pawn... a forgotten girl in Bradley's shadow?

A **surge of energy** erupts from the lake – spirits screaming, smoke rising into demonic shapes.

From the far side of the bridge, **gates made of screaming skulls** creak open. Inside: the Underworld's inner sanctum – a throne carved from the remains of past Nexus wielders.

UNKNOWN VOICE (WHISPERS LIKE KNIVES)
Your betrayal has earned you favor,
Madeline.

She kneels. A hand of **black fire** touches her shoulder.

VOICE
Do you accept your rebirth... as
the Harbinger of the Rift?

MADELINE
(eyes burning with crimson
light)
Yes. I will make Bradley regret
ever choosing her over me.

As she rises, **shadows around her form physical shapes** – unexpected guests of vengeance:

RYAN MURPHY, returned again, this time under Madeline's control.

DAMIAN, twisted from death into a hollow husk.

And in the distance... **a silhouette that looks like Delvin**, but much darker – **The Red Antichrist**.

MADELINE (SMIRKING) (CONT'D)
The prophecy wasn't just about
worlds collapsing...
It was about **who survives after**.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. THRONE OF BONES – NETHERWORLD – NIGHT (NON-LINEAR TIME)

The obsidian chamber rumbles. Fissures crack along the ceiling as ancient Nexus energy collapses in unstable pulses.

Several figures kneel around the circular chamber – corrupted survivors, failed warriors, and forsaken souls from all timelines.

A **massive obsidian statue** at the center begins to glow from within... veins of fire crawling up like serpents.

Suddenly – **BOOM** – the room shatters with a pulse of dark magic.

The cloaked figure at the center steps forward.

MADELINE, face shadowed by her hood, holds the **Book of Lucifer's Prophecy** in her left hand... and in her right – a **mask of shadow and fire**.

WHISPERS echo from the walls:

"Dark Morth... bringer of the Rift... shifter of worlds..."

She lifts the mask slowly... the shadow melts into her skin, becoming part of her.

MADELINE (CONT'D)
(echoing in dual voices – hers and
Lucifer's)
I *am* the prophecy. The Rift didn't
create me. The Nexus didn't awaken
me. **I wrote the end.**

The warriors around her begin to bow – all **except Ryan**, who steps forward in confusion.

RYAN
Wait... Madeline? You were just–

MADELINE (TURNS, EYES GLOWING BLACK)
Just a girl Bradley used? Just a
heartbroken survivor?

She laughs – **the laugh turns to a shriek** that shakes the entire structure.

MADELINE
I've always been the Dark Morth.
I just had to *bleed through her*
pain to remember.

Suddenly, a **projection appears in the air**: flashes from all three films – tiny clues hidden in the background. Reflections. Voice distortions. Whispers.

She was there the entire time.

MADELINE (TO RYAN) (CONT'D)
I let Jessie believe love could
save him. I let Brandon think he was
the cursed twin. I let Bradley
drown in guilt. Because chaos...
creates clarity.

She turns to the underworld army.

MADELINE / DARK MORTH
(COMMANDING) (CONT'D)
Raise the Rift again. Tear through
their sanctuaries.
And let the true war begin.

INT. SAFEHOUSE - ARMORY ROOM - NIGHT

A storm rages outside. Red lightning splits the clouds. The Nexus sky now glows *blood-orange*, signaling a full rupture.

Inside the dimly lit safehouse, Jessie, Brandon, Bradley, and Carolina regroup. The room is quiet except for the hum of power draining from the world.

Jessie tightens a bandage around her arm. Carolina sits silently, staring at the wall.

BRANDON
She played all of us. For years.

CAROLINA (BROKEN)
And I trusted her. I *let her in*.

JESSIE
(angrily slams a vial onto
the table)
She used me to get to Bradley. She
wanted his pain. *His guilt*.
And she got it.

BRADLEY (CALM BUT COLD)
She didn't get it.
She earned my wrath.

He lifts a duffel bag and slams it onto the table. Opens it — revealing salvaged weapons, relics, Nexus keys, and an ancient silver **dagger etched with celestial runes**.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)
This dagger was made by Delvin...
Before he died fighting the first
Rift.
Said it could sever the soul from
the body — even Lucifer's.

BRANDON (QUIETLY)
Madeline... the Dark Morth... she has
Lucifer *inside* her now.

CAROLINA
Then the dagger will have to kill
both.

JESSIE
I want to be the one to do it.

They all look to her.

JESSIE (QUIETLY) (CONT'D)
She broke everything in me.
It ends with my hand.

BRADLEY (NODS)
We fight together.
But if you get the chance...

He hands her the dagger. She grips it tight – a silent vow in her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. OUTER REALM - NIGHT - THE NEXUS COLLAPSE

The sky tears open. A massive crack spreads above the land like shattered glass.

Out of the shadows – **Ashton** emerges. Burned, scarred, eyes glowing from the aftermath of the last battle.

Behind him, **hundreds of Nexus guardians**, now corrupted.

ASHTON (TO THE ARMY)
They think this is about love and
betrayal.
He looks up at the sky.

ASHTON (WHISPERS) (CONT'D)
This is about *cleansing creation*.

CUT TO: INTERIOR - NEXUS RUINS - MADISON'S FINAL RECORDING ROOM

Madison stands alone. A flickering camera records her final confession. She speaks into the lens, unsure if anyone will hear it.

MADISON (EMOTIONAL)
To my sons – Brandon, Bradley...
I failed to tell you. About Ashton.
About the night your father
vanished.

(MORE)

MADISON (EMOTIONAL) (CONT'D)
He wasn't taken by Azazel. He
traded himself — for me. For you.

She reaches into a hidden drawer. Pulls out a **sealed Nexus scroll** — glowing faintly.

MADISON (CONT'D)
If you're hearing this... you still
have a chance. A chance
to *break* the prophecy.

Suddenly — her door blows open.

Madeline stands there in full **Dark Morth armor**, eyes
blackened, the Rift surging behind her like a storm.

MADELINE (SMIRKS)
You should've stayed dead, Madison.

Madison closes her eyes... and the screen cuts to black.

INT. NEXUS GATE - CRACKED REALITY BRIDGE - NIGHT

The bridge floats over an endless *abyss of fire and shattered dimensions*, connecting fractured worlds. The air trembles with screams from timelines colliding.

Jessie, Bradley, Brandon, and Carolina stand at the foot of the bridge. Jessie grips the *celestial dagger*. Behind them, waves of corrupted Nexus spirits howl, closing in.

Suddenly, a loud **blast of energy** hits — **Ashton** appears midair, floating with his burnt wings spread open, blocking the bridge.

ASHTON (TWISTED GRIN)
This is where your story ends. You
weren't chosen — you
were *manipulated*.

BRANDON (YELLS BACK)
You were supposed to be our brother
— not our enemy!

ASHTON (FLOATING CLOSER)
I was the firstborn. I saw the
truth when you saw lies. Father
picked you. And look where it got
us — cursed by Lucifer himself.

JESSIE (STEPPING FORWARD)
You framed Brandon. You turned
Madeline into a monster.

ASHTON (LAUGHS)
I unlocked her.

He unleashes a blast of dark energy. Jessie deflects it with the dagger, a shockwave knocking the group back.

CUT TO: INSIDE THE NEXUS CORE - ALTAR OF WORLDS

Madeline—now fully transformed into the Dark Morth—floats in a crown of dark light above an altar of sacrificed souls. Her body glows with Lucifer's markings. Her eyes flash with void.

Below her, the **Nexus Rift** opens, forming a gaping cosmic wound as other dimensions drip in like leaking oil.

MADELINE (CHANTING IN DEMONIC TONGUE)
From the womb of void... to the
throne of chaos... let the false
light burn!

Isabelle, tied in spectral chains, watches in horror. Her skin is marked with sigils — **she's the key** Madeline is using.

ISABELLE (SCREAMING)
This wasn't what we planned! This
isn't about revenge anymore—this
is *apocalypse*!

Madeline lowers down to her, coldly.

MADELINE
You didn't see it. This isn't just
vengeance. This is *balance*. The
world chose its heroes... and I will
be their *end*.

Suddenly, a powerful **pulse of light** pierces through the chamber. Everyone turns—

Bradley, Jessie, Brandon, and Carolina step through the collapsing gate.

JESSIE (RAISING DAGGER)
Then you'll end with us.

QUICK CUT: UNDERWORLD - LAKE OF FIRE

A mysterious figure approaches the edge of the lava lake — dressed in robes, face hidden. Behind them, voices of ancient beings whisper in overlapping chants.

They lift their head — **Joshua**.

JOSHUA (SOFTLY)

They don't know yet... the final soul hasn't awakened.

A pair of demonic red **eyes** open behind him in the dark – watching.

BRIDGE OF COLLAPSE – EDGE OF THE NEXUS – NIGHT

The Nexus trembles. Time fragments crack in mid-air. Rivers of energy flow beneath the transparent glass bridge. Four figures stand off, evenly spaced, their auras flaring like nuclear storms.

Bradley – fists blazing with golden Jester fire

Brandon – channeling Nexus light, scars glowing

Ashton – corrupted, wielding a blade of dark matter

Damian – silent, demonic eyes, carrying a chain-whip forged in hellfire

They stare each other down. The bridge cracks.

ASHTON (SMIRKS)
Brotherhood always ends in
betrayal.

BRADLEY (STEPPING FORWARD)
Maybe yours did. But we're not you.

DAMIAN (GRINS)
Let's see if blood beats fire.

Suddenly—**BOOM!** Damian lashes his chain-whip toward Bradley.

FIGHT SEQUENCE BEGINS – LIVE ACTION STYLE

– **Bradley rolls forward**, dodging the whip, uppercutting Damian in the jaw with a fire-charged punch. Damian crashes through a Nexus pillar, screaming.

– **Brandon launches at Ashton**, the air warping around him. Ashton parries with his dark blade, both spinning in midair, sword against light energy.

– **Bradley and Damian clash again**, flame vs. shadow. Damian wraps the chain around Bradley's arm, trying to pull him into the Nexus crack – but Bradley ignites it, burning his way free and blasting Damian into a wall.

Brandon knocks Ashton down, pinning him.

BRANDON (FURIOUS)
You destroyed our name. Our family!

ASHTON (GRINNING, BLEEDING)
There never was a family. Only
chaos in disguise.

Ashton kicks Brandon back with a surge of dark power. He flies toward Bradley to double-team him.

Bradley, hurt but standing, catches Ashton's sword between his hands.

BRADLEY (GROWLING)
You wanna destroy everything? Then
you're gonna have to go through us.

Suddenly — **Brandon appears behind Ashton**, grabs him in a **celestial lock**, holding his arms back.

BRANDON (YELLS)
Now, Brad!

Bradley punches Ashton in the chest — a massive golden **Jester Sigil** explodes from the impact. Ashton screams, energy tearing from his body.

Damian recovers, charges Brandon, but Brandon turns and blasts him point-blank with a Nexus wave, sending Damian flying across the void and into a collapsing rift.

Ashton breaks free, weakened, collapsing to his knees.

ASHTON (GASPING)
You... you were always stronger
together...

BRANDON (PANTING)
No. We just chose the *right side*.

CUT TO: OVERLOOKING THE ALTAR — JESSIE

Jessie watches from above, blade in hand. Behind her, the **Nexus Rift** tears wider. **Dark Morth (Madeline)** floats above it, building energy.

Jessie turns toward the chaos, whispering:

JESSIE
It's now... or never.

ALTAR OF THE NEXUS — ABOVE THE VOID — NIGHT

The sky is a swirling maelstrom of red and violet. The shattered worlds of other dimensions bleed into the horizon.

Madeline (Dark Morth) hovers above the ancient altar, dark wings unfurled, eyes glowing void black. Her voice echoes like thunder.

DARK MORTH (MADELINE)
Bradley abandoned me. But you,
Jessie... you forgave him. What would
you do... if I erased *everything*?

Jessie stands on the steps, bruised, blade in hand, heartbroken but unyielding.

JESSIE
You think destroying the world will
heal your pain?

You're not a god, Madeline. You're just lost. Madeline narrows her eyes, and in a flash—**she strikes**.

Madeline launches black tendrils of energy. Jessie dodges, slices them mid-air, charging forward.

They clash blade to darkness, sparks flying, energy whipping the altar apart.**Lightning cracks**, statues collapse.

Madeline spins, kicks Jessie back.

DARK MORTH
You don't understand the pain of
being a forgotten soul!

JESSIE (RISING)
I do. I lived it... I survived it.
But I never turned it into
destruction.

Jessie runs up the altar, jumps through a burning portal blast, and slashes **Madeline's wing**, grounding her.

Madeline screams, then summons a pulse of energy—**Nexus cracks splinter**. The world is *dying*.

CUT TO: TEMPLE OF PROPHECY — DEEP CAVERN — SAME TIME

Carolina and Isabelle arrive at the last chamber, walls covered in forgotten symbols.

A floating scroll, **glowing with Lucifer's seal**, hovers between stone spires.

ISABELLE

This is it. The Seal of Minds. What she's doing...
It's written here. A collapse of worlds. An irreversible purge.

CAROLINA (SHAKEN)

She's releasing the Nexus Death Loop.

They step closer—and suddenly the wall shifts, revealing a **hidden mural: Three brothers** — Brandon, Bradley, and... **Ashton** — each holding a part of a crown.

ISABELLE (IN AWE)

They were destined to hold the balance. But Ashton... He corrupted the crown with betrayal.

CAROLINA (RESOLUTE)

Then it's time to crown the *right kings*. She takes the scroll. The seal glows in her hands.

CUT TO: ALTAR COLLAPSE — JESSIE VS. DARK MORTH CONTINUES

Madeline, on her knees, breathless.

DARK MORTH

He'll never love you. You'll lose him again. This world will only bring you pain.

Jessie steps forward, pressing her blade to Madeline's neck. But she doesn't strike.

JESSIE (SOFTLY)

I don't need revenge. I need closure.

Suddenly—a **shockwave hits**.

From the sky, **Brandon and Bradley land**, golden energy radiating from their bodies.

BRADLEY

It's over, Maddy.

BRANDON

(holding a glowing relic)
We end this. Now.

The three heroes step side-by-side, the altar cracking beneath them.

Madeline screams one last time—until a burst of light from the **Nexus Crown** begins to shatter the curse.

INT. NEXUS CRATER — THE SKY IS TORN OPEN — NIGHT

The Nexus Rift has grown into a **gigantic, flaming vortex**, ripping through reality. Earth floats in fragments — gravity unstable, the altar split into floating platforms suspended in fire and void.

Jessie, Bradley, Brandon, Carolina, and Isabelle stand on a jagged platform, surrounded by molten air.

A silence falls... until a **figure rises** from the Rift — tall, monstrous, cloaked in black smoke and flame:

LUCIFER AVATAR (VOICE LIKE THUNDER)
 You thought killing them would stop
 me. I *used* them to open the door.
 Now... all worlds fall into my
 dominion.

JESSIE
 You're not a god. You're a
 parasite.

LUCIFER AVATAR
 Then come and kill me... *survivor*.

LIVE-ACTION BATTLE: FINAL STAND

ROUND 1 — Lucifer Avatar vs. Brandon & Bradley

The brothers charge in tandem — **Bradley uses light daggers, Brandon wields fire blades** conjured from the prophecy relic.

Lucifer splits the ground beneath them. Bradley flips mid-air, hurling energy bolts. Brandon uses a chain to hook onto the enemy's back.

Lucifer grabs Brandon by the neck and **slams him through a floating boulder**. Blood splashes. He doesn't move.

BRADLEY (SCREAMING)
 Brandon!!

Bradley channels Jester's inner energy — his suit returns, dark and fiery, with glowing veins.

ROUND 2 — Jessie & Carolina join the fight

Jessie flanks Lucifer with high-speed strikes while Carolina **summons dimensional mirrors**, reflecting Lucifer's beams back at him.

Lucifer grabs Carolina and prepares to **absorb her energy** – but **Isabelle jumps in**, stabbing herself to stop the absorption, sacrificing herself.

ISABELLE

Not this time... you don't get to write the ending.

BOOM – Lucifer howls as the Nexus scroll lights up in **Carolina's hand**.

ROUND 3 – All heroes unleash their final form

Bradley and Brandon (wounded) rise together, standing back-to-back.

BRANDON (GASPING)

Let's rewrite this ending, brother.

BRADLEY

Let's do it for Jessie... and for us.

They combine powers – Brandon's fire and Bradley's light fuse into a **spiral beam**. Jessie climbs a shattered tower and **leaps** through midair, impaling Lucifer's chest with the final blade.

LUCIFER AVATAR (DYING)

I... was... eternal...

JESSIE

We were inevitable.

A final pulse surges from the altar as the Rift **collapses in on itself**, absorbing the evil and resetting the shattered dimensions.

THE NEXT MORNING

The sky is calm. The altar is gone. Only floating petals drift where the battle once raged.

Jessie kneels beside Brandon, who finally smiles and whispers,

"Maybe now, the nightmares can end."

Bradley walks away slowly, looking at the sunrise with a tear in his eye. The fight is over. But their scars remain.

In the distance, a faint voice calls from a **new portal**:

"The next Nexus... has already begun."

Cue the last shot — **a flicker of Madeline's eye opening in the underworld**, surrounded by red crystals.

POST-CREDITS SCENE: "THE BURIED NEXUS" — UNKNOWN LOCATION — NIGHT

CAMERA DESCENDS INTO AN ABANDONED REALM — a **shattered cathedral** buried beneath black snow, somewhere beyond time and space.

Wind howls through the broken stained glass.

A lone figure **in a tattered cloak** walks across the ruins, dragging a long staff that glows faintly red. The face is hidden.

The figure approaches a **circle of frozen corpses**, all characters that were "killed" across the trilogy — including **Damian, Ashton**, and even **Delvin**.

Suddenly... one by one, the bodies **start to twitch**.

THE DARK RESURRECTION

A new voice echoes, deep, ancient, almost robotic:

"Let the Legacy fail... and the Legion rise."

The hooded figure lowers the staff into the ground — a **pulse of red energy** ripples outward.

Suddenly, a **stone slab opens**... revealing a **cryogenic coffin** with a label:

PROJECT: NEXUS: REPLICANT-X

Inside is a *cloned hybrid body*... of **Brandon and Bradley combined**, eyes still closed.

MYSTERIOUS FIGURE (SOFTLY)

"It's time to finish their story...
with a new vessel."

The hybrid's **eyes snap open** — **glowing black and red**.

— TEXT APPEARS ON SCREEN:

DARKNESS EXPEDITION RETURNS IN... 2026 **"CHRONICLES OF THE NEXUS: LEGACY FRACTURED"**

