

THE OPPRESSION

Written by

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INT. MERRIN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

ROBERT MERRIN (40s), gaunt and shaky, pipe in mouth, grumbles at the Victrola in the corner of the room.

ROBERT

Nancy?

NANCY MERRIN (40s), petite, tired and sweaty, calls out from the kitchen, preoccupied.

NANCY (O.S.)

What?

The music cuts out with a CRACK.

ROBERT

(rips pipe out)

Damn, record --

(beat)

Rochelle!

INT. ROCHELLE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

ROCHELLE MERRIN (8), stares down at a OUIJA BOARD, a true Parker Bros. Classic.

ROBERT (O.S.)

Son of a --

She hears his heavy footsteps approaching.

NANCY (O.S.)

Bobby --

ROBERT (O.S.)

Did I ask you, for your opinion?

Rochelle whips her head the door and glares at the planchet.

ROCHELLE (8)

(whispers)

What do I do?

The door handle rattles.

ROBERT (O.S.)

Rochelle!

As the handle jostles back and forth, a large, pale, arm, with varicose veins, hands Rochelle a small KNIFE from behind.

ROBERT (O.S.) (cont'd)
Girl. You better open this door,
right now!

NANCY (O.S.)
Robert, stop!

Rochelle's heartbeat flutters. She holds her breath, tip-toes up to the door, and cracks it open.

Robert, belt wrapped tightly around his hand, breathes a sigh of relief and chuckles.

ROBERT
Roch --

Robert's eyes shift to the Ouija Board and the knife in Rochelle's hand. He sighs, drops to one knee, and looks up at his daughter.

ROBERT (cont'd)
(weary)
Give daddy the knife, Roch.

Rochelle fidgets, her fingers twitching over the blade.

ROBERT (cont'd)
Roch?

NANCY (O.S.)
Bobby?

Nancy rushes forward and grimaces.

NANCY
Roch?
(extends hand)
Give mama, the knife.

Rochelle snarls, leaps forward, and PLUNGES the knife deep into her father's chest.

NANCY (cont'd)
Bobby!

Robert hits the floor, a bloody mess.

ROBERT
Nancy!

Nancy lunges forward.

NANCY
Roch! No!

As Nancy grabs her shoulder, a large, hairy hand grabs her and FLINGS her down the hall, and into the refrigerator.

Nancy groans, slumps down, and furrows her brow.

NANCY (cont'd)
Robert...

The record player in the living room, roars to life.

ROCHELLE (8) (O.S.)
(sings)
The Dipsy Doodle's the thing to
beware.

A large hairy creature trudges forward.

Nancy, teeth clenched, hands trembling, grabs the cleaver, from the fully roasted chicken on the counter above her, and steps forward.

A hairy hoof sinks into the floorboards.

ROCHELLE (8) (O.S.) (cont'd)
(sings)
The Dipsy Doodle will get in your
hair.

Nancy presses her hand against the fridge and wraps it around the handle.

NANCY
Oh, honey.

The hairy thing stops inches away from Nancy's feet. It snarls, huffs, and kicks its feet like a goat.

ROCHELLE (8) (O.S.)
(sings)
And if, it gets you --

The creature charges forward.

Nancy shrieks and throws open the fridge.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

ZANE HAYWARD (12) prepubescent with dark circles around his eyes, anxiously sticks his head inside the fridge and digs around.

He hears the horn of the family minivan outside, and winces.

ZANE
Man.

Zane yanks out his lunchbox, slams the fridge shut, and marches away.

EXT. HAYWARD HOUSE - DAY

The pouring rain drenches a brand new 2005 CHRYSLER TOWN & COUNTRY MINIVAN in STERLING SILVER, in front of a stately built two-story colonial with a red brick facade.

ELIZA HAYWARD (9) hastily throws open the sliding door.

ELIZA
Get in!

Zane scowls and slides in.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY (MOVING)

Zane curiously shakes his lunchbox.

ZANE
This feels empty.

Eliza's TAMAGOTCHI beeps.

ELIZA
I need batteries!

Rochelle HAYWARD, now, a full grown woman in her 40s, groans behind the wheel.

ROCHELLE
You should've charged them before we left.

Zane cracks open the lunchbox and sighs.

ZANE
Really, Mom? Again?

Rochelle peers over her shoulder, whips out her wallet, and tosses him a \$5 bill.

ROCHELLE
(nonchalant)
Buy something healthy.

Zane stuffs it into his pocket and smacks his head against the window.

ZANE
Sure, whatever.

Poor Eliza's TAMAGOTCHI drops dead with a DING.

ELIZA
Dang it.

ZANE
Oh well, make another.

ELIZA
Sure, let me just pray to the battery
Gods.

ROCHELLE
Eliza.

ELIZA
(annoyed)
Commandment number two.

ROCHELLE
Good girl.

Next to Eliza, ISABELLA "BELLE" HAYWARD (6) eagerly presses
a button on LILLY, her vintage TEEN TALK BARBIE.

LILLY
Math class is tough!

ZANE
That thing's annoying.

BELLE
But, it's vintage!

ZANE
Vintagely annoying.

Belle shoves Lilly into his face.

LILLY
Tell me a funny joke.

ZANE
Get bent, Barbie.

Rochelle jams her foot on the brake.

ZANE (cont'd)
Mom?

ROCHELLE

Get out.

Zane looks towards the window and grimaces.

ZANE

But it's pouring out!

ROCHELLE

You going to behave?

Zane scowls, and takes a deep breath. Rochelle puts the car back in drive and speeds forward.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

As Zane chuckles at STARS WARS KID on his computer, LIAM WAN (13), spiky black hair, Vanilla Ice shirt, and baggy shorts, plays a flash game on the one next to him.

ZANE

Does your mom ever yell at you?

LIAM

Only when I don't clean my room.

Zane promptly pauses the video.

ZANE

My life sucks.

Liam chuckles and leans forward.

LIAM

(sardonic)

Oh, please. Do tell?

ZANE

You know she forgot to make my lunch?
Again?

LIAM

That's it? Grow up, man.

Zane groans, and peers over his shoulder at Eliza, her head deep in her friend GAME BOY, at a table near the stacks.

ZANE

I feel so invisible.

LIAM (O.S.)

Don't worry.

Zane flips back around and raises his brow.

LIAM
(shows screen)
Check it out.

ZANE
(leans in)
The Shadowlands?

LIAM
I know. Dope name, ain't it?

Zane carefully examines the PENTAGRAM on the page and shudders.

LIAM (cont'd)
What?

ZANE
I've seen that before.

LIAM
Really? Where?

ZANE
In my mom's closet. I think?

Liam takes a closer look.

LIAM
(anxious)
What, is she like, a witch or something?

Zane bites his tongue and continues down the webpage. He stops at a picture of BAPHOMET, the goat-headed demon, with its large black wings, and pasty white eyes.

ZANE
Baphomet.

LIAM
An ancient demon. It says he'll grant you anything you want. Power, money, fame...

ZANE
For?

Liam smirks, takes the mouse from Zane, and clicks on the image. The two scan the text, top to bottom, and mentally pull out the words: SOUL FOR A SOUL.

Zane turns white, hastily closes the browser, and scoots back.

ZANE (cont'd)
No. No way.

Liam grabs his backpack.

LIAM
Coward.

ZANE
I could get in really big trouble.

LIAM
Whatever, man.

Liam storms off. As he exits the library, Zane reluctantly picks up a pen.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Zane stares down at the piece of paper in his trembling hands.

BELLE (O.S.)
What's that?

Zane glances to Belle and Eliza, standing next to him, hands locked, and brows furrowed.

ZANE
None of your business.

Eliza snickers and swipes the paper out of his hands.

ZANE (cont'd)
Hey!

Eliza shoves him away and reads the address.

ELIZA
The Shadowlands. Ooh, spooky.

BELLE
Is that a board game?

Zane snatches the paper back and shoves it deep into his pocket.

ZANE
Don't you have better things to do?

Eliza clenches her fists and steps forward.

ELIZA
Yeah. Maybe like showing Belle my
knuckle sandwich!

Eliza hurls her fist into his chin.

BELLE
Zane!

Zane's cheek collides with the wet pavement below. He groans, winces and coughs out a tooth.

ELIZA
Crap.

Eliza races forward and reaches for Zane.

ELIZA (cont'd)
Hey, look --

Zane shoves her back and arises.

ZANE
You've made your point.

The family minivan pulls up to the curb.

SETH HAYWARD (17), tall, thin, emo, with painted black fingernails, an Avril Lavigne T-Shirt, slides open the door, headphones on.

SETH
Get in, losers.

Belle and Eliza rush inside.

As Zane trudges after them. he spots a MAN (60s) on the other side of the road, with a scraggly face and eyes as white as snow.

SETH (O.S.)
Zane?

A car speeds in front of the man, and just like that, he's gone.

EXT. HAYWARD HOUSE - DAY

Rochelle exits the minivan, cracks open her umbrella, and rushes towards the other side.

ROCHELLE
OK everyone, chop-chop.

Rochelle pulls Belle and Eliza out of the van, underneath the umbrella, and up to the front porch.

ZANE
(inside the van)
Hey!

Zane jumps out of the van and scowls.

ZANE (cont'd)
Why --

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

Seth steps out of the van, whips out a small bottle of alcohol and twists it open.

SETH
You could be me.

Seth winks to Zane, chugs it down and trudges towards the backyard.

Zane balls his hands into fists, turns to the minivan and WHACKS his backpack repeatedly against the hard plastic.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rochelle takes a seat on a plush looking green sofa, sets down her glass of fruit punch on the table, and cracks open her bible.

As she resumes where she left off, Seth waltzes through, hands deep in his pockets.

Rochelle swiftly puts on her reading glasses.

ROCHELLE
You dump it, behind the shed?

Seth grinds to a halt, swivels around and smirks back.

SETH
(mendacious)
I don't know what you mean.

Rochelle cocks her head towards the foyer.

Seth salutes her, pulls out his iPod from his pocket, and jogs out of the room.

Rochelle mumbles a silent prayer to herself and downs the entire glass of punch.

INT. SETH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Zane, rosary wrapped around his wrist, stares intently at the old worn out booklet in front of him: HOW TO PRAY THE ROSARY.

In front of him, Eliza, in a puffy blue beanbag chair, glares at the TV. Her fingers smash the buttons on the controller in her hands, while Belle holds onto Lilly for dear life, next to her.

BELLE
No, grab the key!

The screen flashes red: GAME OVER!

Eliza tosses the controller aside, and jumps up.

ELIZA
Where's that stupid, strategy guide?

ZANE
Bottom shelf.

Eliza flings open Seth's closet. As she digs around inside, Seth strolls in with his headphones on, and stops.

SETH
I don't recall giving you all
permission to be in here.

ELIZA
You're the only one with a console!

Seth jumps on his bed and yawns.

SETH
Which I paid for. With my allowance.

Zane catches a whiff of something fowl. He leans forward and takes a whiff of Seth's t-shirt.

ZANE
Dude, you reek.

SETH
(raises elbow)
The true scent of the Gods.

ZANE
Gross.

SETH
Well? Go on.

Seth leans forward and shoves his armpit into Zane's face.

ZANE
Dude!?

Zane shoves it away.

ZANE (cont'd)
Grow up.

SETH
Never.

Eliza eagerly exits the closet with the guide, sits back down, and cracks it open.

ELIZA
Finally.

Zane peers into Seth's messy closet and snickers.

ZANE
What do you keep in there anyway?

SETH
My secret stash of Playboys.

Seth puts a finger to his lips and chuckles. Zane grumbles, turns back to the booklet, and plays with the beads.

SETH (cont'd)
(jokingly)
You might want to try wearing that, you know. It'll make you look more pretty.

Zane tosses the rosary aside.

ZANE
What the hell's the point of all this stuff, anyway?

SETH
I'm just waiting till Confirmation.

Zane raises his brow.

Seth picks up his prayer card off his nightstand and clears his throat.

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

Seth sits up and pounds his chest like a warrior.

SETH (cont'd)
I bet, I could take them all on.

ZANE
Demons? You're crazy.

Belle peers over her shoulder and tightens her grip over Lilly.

BELLE
Demons?

Zane shifts his eyes towards the ghosts in Seth's video game, FATAL FRAME.

ZANE
Maybe you two should play something else.

ELIZA
Uh, no? I'm winning!

Seth narrows his eyes at Belle, snickers and nudges Zane in the arm.

SETH
(whispers)
Watch this.

As Zane holds his breath, Seth crawls across the bed like a spider, and moans like the ANGEL OF DEATH himself. He wraps his arms around Belle's tiny body and roars in delight.

SETH (cont'd)
(whispers)
Do not be afraid, for am I with you.

Belle shrieks and dashes out of the bedroom, and into the bathroom.

ELIZA
Nice one, Larry.

Seth smirks, flops back on his pillow and throws out his palm.

SETH
(to Zane)
Hit me.

Zane grumbles and jumps off of Seth's bed.

SETH (cont'd)
Dude?

ZANE (O.S.)
You're pathetic.

Zane stomps out of the room and down the hall.

SETH
(to Eliza)
Would wearing girl's perfume make me look weird?

Eliza glares back at him, dumbfounded.

ELIZA
Huh?

INT. CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Zane flicks on the light, tip-toes up to a large cardboard box, hidden behind a rack of dresses, and pulls it out.

The lights above him flicker.

Zane takes a deep breath, opens the box, and digs in. He shoves aside an old record and pulls out a SMALL BLACK BOOK with a pentagram on the cover, titled: HIM.

The door behind him swings shut.

ZANE
Seth?

The lights shut off.

Zane stuffs the book underneath his shirt and closes the box. He shoves it back under the dresses, pulls the door back open, and hurries away.

INT. SECOND FLOOR BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Belle stares at Lilly, on the toilet.

BELLE
What do you think I should do?

Belle eagerly presses her button.

LILLY
Let's go to the mall!

INT. ZANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Zane closes the door, takes out Rochelle's book, and flips on the computer.

ELIZA (O.S.)
You made me die!

SETH (O.S.)
Did not!

ELIZA (O.S.)
Mom!

Zane glares intently at the keyboard, takes a deep breath, and types: SHADOWLANDS

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A gentle gust of wind ruffles Rochelle's hair. She freezes, jumps up and scans the room.

ROCHELLE
ISAAC?

Silence.

Rochelle trembles, stumbles back into the sofa and resumes reading.

A loud knock from in front of her, interrupts her thoughts.

Rochelle springs out of the sofa as her eyes dart from window to window.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Seth?

Rochelle narrows her eyes towards the source; the family's CRT TV in the center of the room. She stumbles forward, drops to her knees and leans in for a closer look.

On the other side, Rochelle (aged 8), anxiously presses her hand against the TV and cries out.

ROCHELLE (8)
(inaudible)
Help!

Rochelle tears up, leans forward, and presses her hand against the glass. Their eyes meet.

ROCHELLE
How...

Before she can finish, a large pale arm, jerks forward, wraps itself around the young Rochelle's neck, and yanks her back into the darkness.

Rochelle scrambles back into the sofa. She pants, grabs her rosary next to the empty glass of fruit punch, and hurries into the kitchen.

INT. ZANE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Zane places his fingers onto the planchet, of a OUIJA BOARD with it's receipt, still inside the box.

ZANE
Is there anyone here?

Zane patiently waits for something to happen. As he removes his fingers, the planchet yanks him back down and shoots forward.

Zane sits, transfixed, as the small piece of wood stops over the word, YES.

He shifts his eyes towards his door, the instructions on his computer, Rochelle's book, and back to the planchet.

ZANE (cont'd)
What's --

The planchet shoots forward.

B.

A.

P.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Belle steps onto a small STEP STOOL, sets Lilly down on the counter, and flicks on the sink.

LILLY
Tell me a funny joke.

BELLE
Lilly?

LILLY
I love to visit new places!

The mirror cracks.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

As Rochelle reaches for the phone, a KNIFE shoots out of a nearby rack and flies forward.

Rochelle leaps out of the way, just in the nick of time as the knife plunges itself deep into a photograph of the family, pinned to a corkboard.

ROCHELLE
OK. OK.

Rochelle snatches a bottle of holy water off the counter and darts towards the foyer.

INT. ZANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Zane's hands tremble, sweat drips off his forehead.

T.

Rochelle barges in, eyes wide.

ROCHELLE
Zane?

Rochelle grimaces at the sight of the board and turns pale. As he moves to grab it, Rochelle snatches the board out of his hands and steps back.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Where did you get this?

Zane carefully blocks Rochelle's book from her view, and hands her the receipt.

ZANE
It really wasn't that expensive...

Rochelle swipes it from him and tears it, the board, and the empty box, into pieces.

ZANE (cont'd)
I'm sorry --
(steps back)
I just --

ROCHELLE
Was curious? Right?

Zane trips over his chair and stumbles back into his desk.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(furious)
Right?!

Zane carefully grab's Rochelle's book from behind his back, and tucks it deep into the drawer below.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Say something.

ZANE
It was Liam!

ROCHELLE
(confused)
Liam?

Belle's shrieks of terror interrupt the silence.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Belle?!

Rochelle and Zane dash out of the bedroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rochelle bursts in and grimaces at Baphomet, the goat-headed demon, on the other side of the mirror, with his large pale white wrapped tightly around Belle's neck.

ROCHELLE
Belle!

Rochelle leaps forward, grabs onto Belle, and pulls with all her might.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Seth!

Seth and Eliza rush in.

SETH
No, what the shit --

Eliza grits her teeth, sprints forward, and dumps a drawer onto the floor.

ROCHELLE

Seth!

Seth carefully wraps his arms around Rochelle, and pulls back.

Zane stumbles in, perplexed.

ZANE

No way.

The demon turns to him and smirks.

BAPHOMET (V.O.)

Cute family.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Zane!

Zane races over to Eliza, and frantically digs through the mess.

ELIZA

Hurry!

Zane snatches a NAIL CLIPPER, flicks out the file, and jams it deep into Baphomet's arm. He steps back, bewildered as thick black blood gushes out of the wound.

Baphomet snarls, releases his grip on Belle, and disappears into a black gooey hole in the center of the mirror.

Rochelle, Seth, and Belle tumble to the floor, exasperated.

BELLE

(in tears)

Mom?

Seth scrambles to his knees, darts out of the bathroom, and into his room. His door slams shut as Rochelle sits up, and hugs Belle tightly.

BELLE (cont'd)

Lilly's not feeling well.

Rochelle snatches Lilly off the floor and tosses her into the trash can.

ROCHELLE

I'll get you another doll.

ZANE
(points to hole)
What is that?

Rochelle arises, hands Belle off to Eliza, and stares deep into the center of the hole. From within it, she hears the voice of FATHER CHARLES MCKINLEY (60s), echo inside her ears.

FATHER MCKINLEY (V.O.)
God, the Father In Heaven.

Rochelle shuts her eyes and whimpers.

ZANE
Mom?

ROCHELLE
Go check on your brother. All of you.

Zane, Eliza, and Belle silently make their exit, as Rochelle takes a deep breath, and presses her hand into the center of the hole.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
OK. I'm listening.

A series of gruesome images flash in Rochelle's head: a church on fire, Seth crucified, and Zane's head morphing into a goat.

ISAAC (O.S.)
Roch?

Rochelle stumbles back from the mirror and out of the bathroom.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Rochelle stumbles down the staircase and into ISAAC HAYWARD'S (40s) loving arms.

ISAAC
What happened?

Rochelle wraps her hand around his, and leads him back up the stairs.

INT. SETH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

At the edge of Seth's bed, Eliza soothes a trembling Belle with a hug, as Zane gently strokes Seth's back, his face buried within his pillow.

ZANE

Seth?

SETH

(muffled)

That wasn't real, right?

Seth frantically flips around and wipes his slobbery nose.

SETH (cont'd)

It couldn't have been.

Seth's eyes shift towards his television. The rest of the group's soon follow.

ELIZA

What if, it's watching us, right now?

Zane frantically grabs one of Seth's blankets and tosses it over the television.

SETH

There. That ought to stop it, right?

ISAAC (O.S.)

Hopefully.

A weary Isaac stumbles in, drops to his knees and extends his arms.

Belle, Eliza, and Seth fling themselves into them and weep. As Rochelle steps in, Zane anxiously snatches his rosary off Seth's bed and places it around his neck.

ELIZA

I don't want to stay here tonight.

Rochelle gently places her arms around Isaac's shoulders.

ISAAC

We'll see what we can do.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Rochelle and Isaac bicker loudly in the dining room as Zane, Eliza, and Belle, watch Seth jam down two whole tacos, packed full of cheese and meat.

ZANE
Dude, breathe.

Seth reaches for another bite and gags. Eliza frantically hands him a jug of milk.

ELIZA
Careful...

Seth swoops it out of her hands, cracks it open, and chugs it down.

ZANE
Scared?

SETH
Me?
(shoves taco into his mouth)
Nah.

Cheese and meat trickle down the sides of Seth's mouth. Zane winces, jumps out of his chair, and exits.

BELLE
(whispers to Eliza)
What's wrong with Seth?

ELIZA
He just needs to eat.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Isaac grumbles, at the table, head in his hands, with Rochelle seated across from him, hands clasped.

ISAAC
So, a Ouija board huh?

ROCHELLE
Yup.

Isaac lifts his head.

ISAAC
I wonder where he managed to get that?

ROCHELLE
Yeah --
(glares at Isaac)
I've been wondering the same thing myself.

Isaac scoffs.

ISAAC

Are we really going to have this conversation again?

ROCHELLE

You remember the rules we made before Seth was born.

(beat)

One --

Isaac throws his hand up.

ISAAC

Alright, I'll admit. I've been getting a little --

ROCHELLE

Lax?

A loud burp from the kitchen fills the room.

ELIZA (O.S.)

Eww, gross.

ISAAC

(lowers voice)

I didn't go to Rochester to become a data analyst.

Rochelle nonchalantly picks at her nails.

ROCHELLE

Plenty of other jobs open.

Isaac angrily raises his arms.

ISAAC

And who pays for all this? You?

ROCHELLE

I'd work if I could.

ISAAC

Really? I doubt that.

ROCHELLE

Do you have a better idea?

ISAAC

I suppose I could ask for more overtime.

ROCHELLE
The children need you.

ISAAC
What good is a father who can't
provide for them?

ROCHELLE
Not as good as a mother who doesn't
know how to love them.

ISAAC
(doubtful)
Come on, Roch.

ROCHELLE
You think I wanted all of this?!

ISAAC
Roch...

Rochelle jumps up.

ROCHELLE
As far as I'm concerned, they'd be
better off without me.

ISAAC
(mockingly)
Maybe you just need another exorcism.

Rochelle slams her fists down on the table, spits at Isaac
and storms off.

ISAAC (cont'd)
(to himself)
Shit.

Eliza stumbles in.

ISAAC (cont'd)
Liz?

ELIZA
Seth had an accident.

Isaac peers into the kitchen and groans.

ISAAC
Jesus.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - EVENING

Rochelle clutches her forehead on top of her bed, fingers grasped tightly around her rosary and eyes soaking wet.

ZANE (O.S.)

Mom?

Rochelle breathes a sigh of relief.

ROCHELLE

It's open.

Zane stumbles in and tip-toes up to her.

ZANE

I, uh --

(hands Rochelle the
book)

Have this.

Rochelle eagerly takes it back.

ROCHELLE

So, I guess you read it, huh?

ZANE

Only the important stuff.

Rochelle hears a painful shrill in her ears and winces.

ZANE (cont'd)

Mom?

Rochelle sits up and gently pats the spot next to her.

ROCHELLE

Come.

Zane nervously jumps on and leans in, as Rochelle traces her fingers over the three letters on the book. HIM.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Let me tell you a little story.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

DAISY (8) hands an eight year old Rochelle a present wrapped in brown.

ROCHELLE (V.O.)

I got a present one day from one of
my friends at school.

Rochelle takes the present. She begins to rip it open, but Daisy stops her with a finger to her lips.

ROCHELLE (V.O.) (cont'd)
She said it could help me out, with
my classes.

Daisy giggles and hurries back to the playground.

INT. ROCHELLE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Rochelle rips open the present and pulls out a brand new OUIJA BOARD.

ROCHELLE (V.O.)
An Ouija Board. Great, I thought.

Rochelle anxiously jumps out of bed and carefully closes the door.

ROCHELLE (V.O.) (cont'd)
Your grandmother always told me those
things were dangerous, but --

Rochelle glares at a stack of homework assignments, each with the same grade, circled in thick red Sharpie: F.

ROBERT (O.S.)
God dammit!

NANCY (O.S.)
Bobby, please --

Rochelle takes out the board, and places the planchet into on the center.

ROCHELLE (V.O.)
I just wanted everyone to be happy.

ROCHELLE (8)
(whispers)
Can you help me?

ZANE (V.O.)
Was this right before grandpa died?

Baphomet emerges from the darkness behind her, leans forward, and whispers his secrets, into her ear.

ROCHELLE (V.O.)
He died the following night. Heart attack, like grandma told you.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Father Charlies McKinley, tall, gaunt, and bearded, lowers his bible and glares at thirteen year old Rochelle, tied to her fathers chair in the center of the room.

Nancy stands next to him, hands clasped tightly, rosary dangling around her wrist, and eyes wide.

NANCY
Father, please!

Thirteen year old Rochelle cackles.

ROCHELLE
(mockingly, in a
deep, booming voice)
Father, please!

Father McKinley marches forward and splashes her with holy water.

FATHER MCKINLEY
Tell me your name!

The water scolds her skin like a sauna. She growls, gurgles and spits a black ball of goo at McKinley.

ROCHELLE
(in a deep, booming
voice)
Look it up in a dictionary!

Father McKinley nervously wipes the goo from his eyes and takes a deep breath.

FATHER MCKINLEY
Tell me your name!

Thirteen-year-old Rochelle snickers and winces.

NANCY
Roch?

Thirteen-year-old Rochelle rubs her tiny belly like a pot of gold.

ROCHELLE
(in a deep, booming
voice)
I'm hungry.

Thirteen-year-old shifts her eyes to the skin on her right arm, Nancy, Father McKinley. She winks, cracks open her jaw, digs in.

NANCY

No!

Rochelle flings Nancy clear across the room, without even touching her.

Father McKinley panics, rips Nancy's ROSARY off of her wrist, sprinkles holy water over it, and jams it onto the young Rochelle's forehead.

FATHER MCKINLEY

Deign, O'Lord, grant us thy powerful protection!

Rochelle frantically tugs at her wrists, and chokes out a waterfall's worth of black goo.

ROCHELLE (V.O.)

It was over before I knew it.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rochelle shows the rosary to Zane.

ROCHELLE

This was hers, you know?

ZANE

It looks just like my prayer book.

Rochelle rests her hand on Zane's shoulder.

ROCHELLE

That was mine too, back when I was your age.

Rochelle playfully nudges Zane. He nudges back. The two snicker as their eyes move towards an old photo of Rochelle and Nancy on the nightstand.

ZANE

Alzheimer's, right?

ROCHELLE

Yeah, fortunately.

The two hear a knock at the door.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Isaac?

Isaac opens the door, phone in hand.

ISAAC

Father's on his way. The girls are getting anxious.

Rochelle breathes a sigh of relief and pats Zane's hand.

ROCHELLE

No more.

ZANE

Mom?

Seth stumbles in, covered from head to toe in vomit.

SETH

Where's the bubble bath?

Rochelle and Zane snicker and pinch their noses.

ISAAC

(points to linen)

Bottom shelf, try the cucumber.

Seth stomps away, opens the linen, and bends down.

ISAAC (cont'd)

I brought the old air mattress out too.

ZANE

Air mattress?

ROCHELLE

Trust me.

Zane groans, flops his head back on Rochelle's pillow, as Seth stumbles back into the room and trudges towards the master bath.

ISAAC

Hang on --

SETH

Mom.

ROCHELLE

Go ahead.

Seth breathes a sigh of relief and enters.

ISAAC
(to Rochelle)
So, um...

The front doorbell rings.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Isaac opens the door for, FATHER JOSEPH DONAHUE (40s), tall and thin, with a black briefcase in hand.

FATHER DONAHUE
Rochelle.

Rochelle steps forward and hugs him tightly.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Isaac.

ISAAC
Joseph.

Rochelle eagerly pulls away.

ROCHELLE
How are you?

FATHER DONAHUE
(playfully)
How are you?

ROCHELLE
We've definitely been better.

Father Donahue takes off his coat and hands it to Isaac.

FATHER DONAHUE
And the children?

Rochelle peers into the living room and snickers at Belle, Eliza, and Zane playing Trouble! on the floor.

ROCHELLE
Getting more bored by the minute.

Isaac places Father's Donahue coat in the closet and shuts it, as Father Donahue snickers at the blanket covering the family's CRT.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Father?

FATHER DONAHUE
The eyes are the mirror to the soul,
or in this case --

ISAAC
The CRT?

FATHER DONAHUE
There are windows everywhere.

Father Donahue steps into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Father Donahue bends down next to Zane and Belle and curiously leans in.

FATHER DONAHUE
So, who's winning?

Belle glares at Eliza.

BELLE
Liz is cheating.

ELIZA
Board games suck.

Isaac steps up to the television, places his hand on top of it and chuckles.

ISAAC
So --
(reaches for blanket)
shall I remove this than?

Isaac grabs the blanket.

BELLE, ELIZA & ZANE
No!

Isaac sighs and lowers his hand. He shrugs his shoulders and steps aside as Father Donahue arises, and takes a seat on the sofa.

ISAAC
Can I get you anything, water?

Father Donahue sets his briefcase down on the coffee table.

FATHER DONAHUE
That would be great, thanks.

Isaac hurries into the kitchen. The children continue with their game, as Father Donahue flips open his briefcase and takes out a chalice, ripped vestment, aspergillum, crucifix, and a giant book, bound in human skin.

ROCHELLE

Damn.

FATHER DONAHUE

Roch?

ROCHELLE

I would've thought you've burned that thing by now.

FATHER DONAHUE

If only that were possible.

Father Donahue carefully sets it down on the coffee table, as Zane, Eliza, and Belle curiously walk over and stare at it.

ZANE

What's that?

FATHER DONAHUE

The Key of Solomon.

Isaac returns with a glass of water and hands it to Father Donahue. He thanks him and takes a sip.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

Or, in other words --

ROCHELLE

(steps forward)

The complete encyclopedia on demons and demonology.

Zane and Belle stare bewildered, at the book. Eliza curiously reaches for the cover.

ISAAC (O.S.)

I wouldn't.

Eliza stops and looks to her father.

ISAAC

Bound in human flesh.

Eliza shudders and frantically pulls her arm back.

ZANE

Where did you get that?

FATHER DONAHUE
I have it on loan, courtesy of the
Pope himself. For -- research.

Father Donahue curiously scans the living room.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Seth?

ROCHELLE
Upstairs, taking a bath.

ISAAC
He had a little -- uh...

Father Donahue chuckles and opens the book.

FATHER DONAHUE
Remind me to never underestimate that
boy's stomach.

Rochelle, Isaac, and the children, snicker and take a seat
on the floor, across from Father Donahue.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
(to Isaac)
You mentioned a hole, over the phone?

ISAAC
Made up of black goo. Some kind of
tar.

ZANE
So, what is it, than?

FATHER DONAHUE
A portal. Demonic portal. Usually an
entry point for a demon.

ISAAC
Entry point?

FATHER DONAHUE
It only takes one thing, for them to
get in.

Rochelle glares at Zane.

The children in the room stiffen.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Now --
(MORE)

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
(turns book around)
There are three stages to a demonic
presence.

Rochelle and the children lean forward and stare down at a crude, ancient drawing, of stick-like figures surrounding an old house.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
The first is the infestation, or
vexation as it's more commonly known.
(turns the page)
In the vexation, the demon, or
demons, if there's more than one,
choose to inhabit the area where they
are released.

Zane anxiously eyes the front door.

ROCHELLE
Zane?

ZANE
Nothing.

Father Donahue takes another sip of water and turns the page.

FATHER DONAHUE
Secondly, we have --

Rochelle hears her heartbeat pound inside her ears.

ZANE
Mom?

ELIZA
What's wrong?

Isaac scrambles forward.

ISAAC
Roch?

Rochelle gently nudges him away, shuts her eyes and takes a deep breath.

ROCHELLE
(to Father Donahue)
Keep going.

Father Donahue sighs and pushes the book forward.

FATHER DONAHUE
The oppression.

The family lean forward, grimace at the stick figure inside, with what looks to be a parasitic twin sticking out from it's torso.

ISAAC
Jesus, Mary --

Rochelle groans and arises.

ISAAC (O.S.)
Roch?

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Rochelle peers up towards her bedroom and grimaces at a flash of light, poking out from underneath the doorframe.

ROCHELLE
(inaudible)
Seth?

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rochelle's lips quiver, her eyes dart back and forth.

FATHER DONAHUE
Rochelle?

Isaac gives her a gentle shake.

ZANE
Mom?

ELIZA
Dad?

ISAAC
Roch?

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rochelle steps into the middle verse of The Dipsy Doodle, playing on an old RECORD PLAYER in the center of the room.

ROCHELLE
Mother?

Rochelle hears the splash of water coming from the bathroom. She holds her breath, swipes a comb off the dresser, and marches over to the bathroom door.

She stops in front of it, carefully places her hand on the handle, and cracks it open.

INT. MASTER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rochelle steps in and tip-toes up to the bathtub.

ROCHELLE
(inaudible)
Seth?

SETH
(whistles)
You love and I, and I love you.

ROCHELLE
(inaudible)
Seth?

Rochelle takes a deep breath and gently nudges Seth in the arm.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(inaudible)
Set --

A piece of Seth's flesh floats by. Rochelle grimaces, and rips her hand off Seth's skin, taking most of it with her.

She shrieks and drops to the floor. She scrambles towards safety while Seth's head flops forward; a clear dead ringer for CHARLA NASH.

SETH
(whistles)
That's just the way --

Like a bomb, it explodes. In it's place, Baphomet's sinister sneer, horns, and snout.

Rochelle's silent shrieks do nothing to stir her tears. She whimpers, desperately clutches the comb for comfort, as Baphomet jumps out of the tub, grabs her, and shoves her into the bloody, boiling water.

INT. MASTER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seth, in the bathtub, drums to his music, as the bathroom door gently closes itself and locks.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Isaac and the children frantically shake a frozen Rochelle with all they got.

ISAAC

Roch?!

Rochelle's eyes burst open, pitch black.

ROCHELLE

(in a deep booming
voice)

Hello, Joseph. Remember me?

ZANE

Mom!

Father Donahue jumps out of his seat and snatches the bottle of holy water from his briefcase.

FATHER DONAHUE

Isaac!

Isaac frantically ushers Zane, Eliza, and Belle out of the room, as Father Donahue jumps in front of them and raises his ROSARY out in front of him.

ELIZA

Mom?

ROCHELLE

(to Isaac, in a deep
booming voice)

Forgetting someone?

ISAAC

Father!

As Father Donahue leads the children to the front door, Isaac dashes up the staircase.

ROCHELLE

(to Father Donahue,
in a deep booming
voice)

Leaving so soon?

Father Donahue turns the handle. It rips off. He frantically puts himself in front of the three children and holds his rosary out in front of him like a weapon.

FATHER DONAHUE
Why are you back?

Rochelle snickers and advances.

ROCHELLE
(in a deep booming
voice)
You really thought you could get rid
of me, that easily. I'm disappointed.

Zane takes a deep breath and leaps forward.

FATHER DONAHUE
Zane!

ZANE
It's my fault!

ELIZA
Zane!

BELLE
Don't!

ZANE
I'm who you want, right?

Father Donahue pulls Zane back and hugs him like he was his own.

FATHER DONAHUE
No Zane, don't be foolish.

Father Donahue glares intently at the garage door behind him.

ZANE
But --

ROCHELLE
(in a deep, booming
voice)
Oh, you'll come. Whether you like it
or not.

Rochelle rushes forward.

ELIZA
Mom!

Father Donahue smirks, flings open the garage door, and steps aside.

Rochelle flies in and hits the floor.

BELLE

Mom!

Father Donahue hastily shuts the door and races into the kitchen.

ZANE

What's happening?

Father Donahue returns with a chair, tucks it underneath the door handle and steps back with the children.

Rochelle pounds heavily at the door from inside.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

(in a deep, booming
voice, mockingly)

One, two, momma's coming for you --

ZANE

Father?

FATHER DONAHUE

Possession.

INT. MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

Seth snores, oblivious to Isaac's pounding and cries of panic.

ISAAC (O.S.)

Seth!

The music on Seth's iPod fizzles out. He awakens, dazed and turns to the door.

SETH

Dad?

Seth arises. He stops, halfway out the tub, curiously stares at his iPod, checks the song listing. My Chemical Romance. Definitely, not Ella.

SETH (cont'd)

Da --

Baphomet leaps out of the tub and pulls him back underneath the water.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Isaac doesn't let up on his pounding.

ISAAC

Seth?

Isaac presses her ear against the door, grimaces, and steps back. As he prepares to charge, Father Donahue and the children enter, out of breath.

FATHER DONAHUE

Seth?

ISAAC

Where's --

The group hears the garage door downstairs rattle.

Father Donahue rushes up to the bathroom door, and taps his fist against it.

ISAAC (cont'd)

Father?

FATHER DONAHUE

Tract house, right?

Father Donahue takes a step back, eagerly rubs his hands together, takes a deep breath and charges forward.

INT. MASTER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The bathroom door comes crashing down. Isaac and Father Donahue frantically rush in.

ISAAC

Seth!

Zane and his siblings tip-toe-forward, peek-in. Isaac and Father Donahue pull a hysterical Seth, out of the tub, and onto the floor.

SETH

Dad.

Seth buries his head into Isaac's chest, as Father Donahue picks his iPod, scowls at The Dipsy Doodle, and smashes it to bits.

All eyes are on him, especially Seth.

FATHER DONAHUE

Sorry.

Seth hears the pounding from downstairs.

SETH

What is that?

Father Donahue begrudgingly sighs and groans.

ISAAC

Joseph?

FATHER DONAHUE

You'll all be a lot safer at the
parish.

Isaac breathes a sigh of relief, helps Seth off the floor
and wraps a towel around his shivering body.

ISAAC

(to Belle, Eliza, and
Zane)

One bag.

The three children hurry off.

ISAAC (cont'd)

(to Father Donahue)

Rochelle?

Father Donahue takes a deep breath.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Father Donahue steps in, rosary in hand, and carefully moves
towards Rochelle. She sits, crisscrossed on the floor in the
center of the room, muttering to herself.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

(in a childlike voice)

Yes, Daddy. I promise.

Father Donahue anxiously holds his breath and continues
forward.

FATHER DONAHUE

Rochelle?

Rochelle rocks back and forth and sniffles.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

(in a childlike voice)

Just please, don't hurt her.

Father Donahue stops behind her and scowls.

FATHER DONAHUE
You can drop the act.

Rochelle grumbles.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)
(in a deep booming
voice)
What? Heard it all before?

FATHER DONAHUE
We got rid of you, twice! Both me
and --

Rochelle flips around and smirks at Father Donahue with her black eyes.

ROCHELLE
(in a deep booming
voice)
But yet, all that pain, guilt --
(pats her chest)
Just keeps me coming right back.

FATHER DONAHUE
That's all you demons are, parasites.
(begins pacing)
What more can she give you?

ROCHELLE
(in a deep booming
voice)
Four delightful little bundles of
sin.

Father Donahue fidgets, grits his teeth, ready to pounce, but hesitates.

Rochelle pouts and makes kissy noises.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(in a deep booming
voice)
Aww, is the little dog afraid?

Father Donahue tightens his grip around his rosary, and shifts to Rochelle's, on the floor, just mere inches away.

FATHER DONAHUE
Surely there are rules up in hell?

ROCHELLE
(in a deep booming
voice)

Lucifer doesn't discriminate. In
fact, children are his most favorite.
Can you guess why?

Father Donahue inches closer towards the rosary.

FATHER DONAHUE
Short attention spans?

ROCHELLE
(in a deep booming
voice)

Innocence! God's most "benevolent"
gift.

Father Donahue, sneakily bends down and picks up the rosary.
As Rochelle mumbles to herself, he shifts his eyes towards a
wrench on a workbench, picks it up, and tucks it behind his
back.

FATHER DONAHUE
What do you intend to do with her?

ROCHELLE
(in a deep booming
voice)

Send her straight into COCYTUS's
freezing depths!

Father Donahue smirks, whips out the wrench and tosses it to
the floor in front of her. She grunts and stares down at
curiously.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(in a deep booming
voice)

What?

Father Donahue leaps forward, shoves her to the floor, and
jams the crucifix of the rosary on her forehead.

FATHER DONAHUE
Deign, O Lord, grant us thy powerful
protection, and keep us safe and
sound, from all evil!

Rochelle's skin sizzles like a teapot on a stove. She
thrashes around like a wet dog and kicks at Father Donahue's
chest.

Rochelle's body gives up and goes limp.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

Roch?

Father Donahue gives her a gentle shake. She groans, comes too, and sits up.

ROCHELLE

Father?

Father Donahue breathes a sigh of relief and stands up.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

How did I --

Father Donahue lifts Rochelle up, and wraps her weary arms around his shoulder.

FATHER DONAHUE

Shh. No more.

He leads her back inside the house.

EXT. SACRISTY - NIGHT

The FULL MOON illuminates the orange-brick building. Crickets chirping. Thunder rumbling in the distance.

INT. ISAAC'S ROOM - NIGHT

As Seth reads to Belle, Eliza, and Zane a passage from DANTE'S Inferno, Father Donahue leads a weary Rochelle into the room. Isaac sits behind the children, asleep.

SETH

Mom?

Rochelle reassures the children and trudges over.

ZANE

What happened?

Rochelle furrows her brow and clenches her fists.

ROCHELLE

I don't remember.

FATHER DONAHUE

Possession can take a lot of you.

Belle races over and hugs her.

BELLE

Liz said that you were dying.

Rochelle glares at Eliza. She frantically shrugs her shoulders and shudders.

ROCHELLE
(to Seth)
How was your bath?

Seth bites his tongue and shows Rochelle the Inferno.

SETH
Did you know hell has nine circles?

Rochelle glares at the book and smirks.

ROCHELLE
Which one are we in?

Seth darts his eyes to Eliza, Belle, Zane, Father Donahue, the book and grimaces.

SETH
Limbo.

Rochelle nervously chuckles.

FATHER DONAHUE
I'm surprised you can still laugh.

ROCHELLE
Laughter is sometimes the best cure
for fear. As my mother once told me.

Isaac wakes up and arises.

ISAAC
Roch?

Rochelle reaches for him, but stumbles.

FATHER DONAHUE
You need to sleep.

ROCHELLE
Later.

Isaac leads Rochelle over to the bed and helps her sit down.

ISAAC
I was so worried.

ROCHELLE
I'm one hell of a fighter.

Rochelle shows off him the ROSARY around her wrist.

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

ROCHELLE
Thank you.

Father Donahue waves goodbye and exits.

ISAAC
You ought to get some rest.

Rochelle glares at the two tiny beds in the room.

ROCHELLE
Well, I sure hope there's room for --

Zane steps forward.

ZANE
We're right next door.

Rochelle hugs Zane tightly. He hugs back, as Seth slams Inferno shut and rubs his eyes.

SETH
This whole thing's a conspiracy.

ZANE
Seth?

Seth stands up, trudges over to the leftmost bed, and flops down.

SETH
Liz.

ELIZA
CAIAPHAS, the High Priest of
Israel --

BELLE
-- crucified by three big stakes.

Isaac groans, marches over to the desk, and tosses the book in the trash can.

ISAAC
(to the girls)
Go and brush your teeth, and I'll
read you both a real story.

Belle and Eliza begrudgingly exit and trudge down the hall.

ROCHELLE

Real story?

ISAAC

Guy was a playwright, wasn't he?

Rochelle snickers and arises.

ROCHELLE

A real modern day Poe.

Rochelle collapses.

ISAAC

Roch?!

Isaac and Zane lift Rochelle to her feet.

ROCHELLE

Zane?

Zane gently takes Rochelle's hand.

ZANE

I'm here.

Rochelle breathes a sigh of relief and kisses Isaac on the lips.

ISAAC

Need anything else?

ROCHELLE

A dozen glazed donuts.

Rochelle pecks Isaac on the cheek.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

I'm feeling naughty.

Zane leads Rochelle out of the room and down the hall.

INT. FATHER DONAHUE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Father Donahue puts on a rubber glove, and scoops a drop of black goo inside a plastic bag and places it over a microscope.

He leans in and examines it carefully.

INT. ROCHELLE AND ZANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Zane, in his pajamas, snores in bed, a copy of J.K. Rowling's Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone in his hands, as Y2K era punk hits trickle into his ears.

The music cuts out. The Dipsy Doodle begins.

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - CHURCH - NIGHT

Zane awakens to the smell of ash. He frantically sits up and grimaces at the CHURCH around him, ablaze.

BAPHOMET (O.S.)
Don't be afraid.

Zane swivels around as Baphomet, in his HUMAN FORM (30s), tall and slender, steps up to the ROMAN MISSAL on the altar in front of him, butt naked.

BAPHOMET
Come.

Zane gulps, tip-toes forward, and stops at the base of the altar. He eyes Baphomet up and down.

ZANE
It's you, isn't it?

Baphomet smirks, steps up to the ROMAN MISSAL, looks down, and slowly raises his hands.

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

Baphomet sneers, smacks his hand over the page, and rips it out.

As Zane instinctively steps back, Baphomet swivels around and smirks at the large crucifix hanging on the wall above Father Donahue's chair. He marches forward, teeth clenched, and mouth twitching.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
"My God, my God, why have you
forsaken me?"

Baphomet stops in front of the crucifix, snickers, and glares at Zane over his shoulder.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
 I know, what it's like --
 (glares at crucifix)
 too feel abandoned.

ZANE
 You deserve it.

Baphomet snarls and slices his nails across Jesus's face.

BAPHOMET
 And just, what makes you so special,
 huh?

Baphomet whips out his long black wings, and stomps forward.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
 (mockingly)
 Zane?

ZANE
 I'm not afraid of you!

Baphomet chuckles, marches over to the tabernacle, pulls out a bowl containing Sacramental bread, and lifts up a piece.

BAPHOMET
 We're more alike than you think.

ZANE
 Bullshit!

Baphomet huffs, marches over to Zane, and shows off his pale white eyes.

BAPHOMET
 (in a deep, booming
 voice)
 I can give you, what you want --

Zane grimaces, turns tail, but trips. As he scrambles to get away, Baphomet bends down, flips him around, and shoves the bread into his mouth, and down his throat.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
 I believe in the force of Satan,
 father of the Void.

Zane's bone's crack and contort. As white fur sprouts from his body, Baphomet marches back up to the altar, tosses the bowl aside, and lifts the ROMAN MISSAL high in the air.

Baphomet marches back up to the altar, tosses the bowl aside, closes the ROMAN MISSAL, lifts it high in the air.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Ruler of the king of the world.

Baphomet hurls the book into the inferno and snickers.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
As it now, and forever will be.

As Zane's shrieks of terror turn into bleats, his mouth morphs into a snout.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
(in a deep, booming
voice)
So, it is done.

Zane's vision blurs. He goes limp.

INT. SACRISTY - CONTINUOUS

A woeful Rochelle trudges down the hall in her pajamas, choking back tears, as Ella Fitzgerald's cheerful melody rings in her ears. She stumbles past a series of doors, and curiously eyes the plates on them, one by one.

S. THAMES

D. VALE

J. DONAHUE

C. MCKINLEY

Rochelle freezes at the final door and instinctively turns the handle.

INT. FATHER MCKINLEY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Rochelle steps in and sees a silhouette of Father McKinley, in a chair, at his desk, back turned. He stares up at a dusty old crucifix on the wall in front of him, silent.

ROCHELLE
Father?

FATHER MCKINLEY
Have a seat.

Rochelle glares at the chair in front of McKinley's desk, staggers forward, sits down, and clasps her hands.

FATHER MCKINLEY (cont'd)

Begin.

Rochelle narrows her eyes at the crucifix, shifts her eyes to the one on her rosary, and stiffens.

ROCHELLE

Why are you here?

FATHER MCKINLEY

Bless me, father, for I have sinned.

Rochelle digs her hands into her jeans and rocks back and forth.

ROCHELLE

Bless me, father, for I have sinned.

It has been --

ROBERT (O.S.)

Thirty years.

Rochelle looks up and grimaces as Robert steps out of the darkness. She gasps at the family's kitchen KNIFE, still lodged in his abdomen and weeps.

ROCHELLE

Daddy.

Robert cackles and whistles to the tune of The Dipsy Doodle.

ROBERT

(singing)

The Dipsy Doodle's the thing to
beware --

He wraps his fingers around the handle of the knife and turns to Nancy, balled up on the floor next to a flickering table lamp.

NANCY

Bobby, please --

ROCHELLE

(jumps up)

Mot --

Baphomet's large white arms behind Rochelle, burst out from the darkness behind her and clamp themselves over her mouth.

As Rochelle shrieks, desperate to get free, Robert tears the knife out of his chest, marches up to Rochelle, and twirls the blade into her hair.

ROBERT
(singing)
The Dipsy Doodle will get in your
hair --

A plump looking COCKROACH, drops from her head and hits the floor.

NANCY
(frantic)
I'm sorry, I didn't --

Robert SMACKS his hand against her throat, lifts her up, snickers.

ROBERT
(singing)
The Dipsy Doodle's easy to find --

Robert winks at Rochelle, saunters over to Nancy, and raises the blade to her skull.

NANCY
(to Rochelle)
Roch...

Robert shanks the knife into her head, three times and tosses the blade to the floor.

ROBERT
(to Rochelle)
Why couldn't you just behave?

The cockroaches enter Rochelle's eyes, mouth, and nose.

FATHER MCKINLEY (O.S.)
Now, for your penance.

Father McKinley steps forward and hands Rochelle a wailing infant with messy black hair.

ROCHELLE
Zane!

FATHER MCKINLEY
They were never yours.

His face morphs into Seth.

ZANE (O.S.)
Mom!

Rochelle awakens. She frantically turns to the desk, to find it empty, dusty, and smelly.

ZANE
What are you --

Rochelle hugs Zane tightly.

INT. ROCHELLE AND ZANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Father Donahue hands Rochelle and Zane two bottles of water.

FATHER DONAHUE
A vision? Both of you?

ROCHELLE
More like a nightmare.

ZANE
Can demons take human form?

FATHER DONAHUE
In some cases, why?

Zane bites his tongue.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Who did you see?

ZANE
That goat -- thing, creature,
whatever it's called.

ROCHELLE
Baphomet.

ZANE
You know it?

ROCHELLE
Me and him are old friends.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(whispers to Father
Donahue)
I don't think it ever left.

FATHER DONAHUE
The more important question though
is --

ZANE
I just wanted attention.

Rochelle wraps her arms around Zane and rocks him gently.

ROCHELLE

Well, now you have it.

Zane hastily shoves Rochelle aside.

ZANE

I don't deserve it.

Rochelle pulls him back in.

ROCHELLE

Yes, you do.

Father Donahue clears his throat.

FATHER DONAHUE

I've been examining that gunk, I
recovered from your house.

ROCHELLE

And?

FATHER DONAHUE

I have a meeting with the DEACON
after mass regarding it's origins. In
the meantime --

Father Donahue hands Rochelle a brochure.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

Holy Saturday is tomorrow. We'll be
serving brunch in the atrium.

Father Donahue ruffles Zane's hair, waves goodbye, and
exits.

ROCHELLE

Well, that oughta to be fun.

Rochelle eagerly hands Zane the flyer.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Right?

Zane glares at the brochure.

ZANE

Can't I just stay with you?

Rochelle pulls a blanket over them both and sings him a
lullaby to sleep.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Seth, in a white-shirt, black vest, with equally dark circles around his eyes reaches into a font, dabs some holy water onto his forehead, and genuflects in front of the altar.

ISAAC
Just like that, right?

Eliza and Belle eagerly nod.

Isaac grumbles, steps forward, places his fingers into the font, dabs the holy water onto his forehead, and genuflects.

As Eliza and Belle step up and do the same, Rochelle and Zane stumble in and trudge forward.

Isaac chuckles at the pairs disheveled clothes, and the chocolate around Zane's lips.

ROCHELLE
Isaac?

ISAAC
(stares at Zane)
Well, last time I checked Easter's not till tomorrow.

ROCHELLE
I did a little run to the dollar store this morning.

Zane painfully clutches his stomach and groans.

ZANE
I'll be right back.

Zane rushes to the bathroom.

ROCHELLE
There's one for everyone.

ISAAC
Oh?
(wraps arms around Rochelle)
And, what did I get? I bet it was just some --

ROCHELLE
A three-pound chocolate rabbit. Very hollow, easy to bite in.

ISAAC
Well, my teeth ought to thank you.

As Rochelle and Isaac smooch, the remaining three children shudder in disgust.

SETH
Gross.

The CHOIR DIRECTOR (30s), steps up to her podium, taps on her mic, clears her throat.

CHOIR DIRECTOR
Please turn your books to page 104.

Rochelle and Isaac pull away and groan.

ISAAC
Later?

Rochelle playfully smacks Isaac's rear.

ROCHELLE
After mass.

Zane re-enters, mouth clean.

ZANE
Dang, what I'd miss?

Isaac and Rochelle snicker and lead the children into a pew.

CHOIR DIRECTOR
Jesus Christ is risen today!

The MASS proclaims in unison.

MASS
Alleluia!

A SHORT WHILE LATER:

As Zane stands in line, hands clasped, Father Donahue hands a PARISHIONER in front of him a piece of Sacramental bread.

FATHER DONAHUE
The Body of Christ.

The man steps away. Zane takes his place.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
The Body of Christ.

Zane sticks out his tongue, but at the last second, reels it in, and holds out his hands.

Father Donahue curiously places the bread into his palm.

Zane anxiously steps aside, tucks the bread into his pocket, and crushes it with his fist. He then walks up to LOUISE (50s), and her chalice of wine.

Zane carefully extends his hands.

LOUISE
The Blood of Christ.

Zane takes the chalice and raises it to his lips. As he takes a small sip, he winces.

ROCHELLE
Zane!

Zane drops to his knees and furiously spits out thick BLACK BLOOD in disgust. The chalice clatters to the floor next to him. The black blood goes everywhere.

Father Donahue hands DEACON THOMAS (50s), his bowl and darts over.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Zane?!

Father Donahue bends down and gives Zane a good shake.

FATHER DONAHUE
Zane!

ZANE
I'm OK.

Louise steps forward and bends down.

FATHER DONAHUE
Louise?

She picks up the chalice and gasps at in awe.

LOUISE
It's a miracle.

INT. FATHER DONAHUE'S OFFICE - DAY

Rochelle peers out the window at Zane, Belle, Eliza, and Seth with Liam and several other of their friends playing in the lawn.

FATHER DONAHUE (O.S.)
There is one way to stop it.

Rochelle eagerly steps away from the window and marches up to Father Donahue, as he examines the black blood through his microscope. Isaac stands anxiously next to him, caked in sweat.

ROCHELLE

How?

FATHER DONAHUE

We kill it.

Father Donahue marches over to his desk.

ROCHELLE

(cynical)

With what? Holy water?

Father Donahue pulls out the KEY OF SOLOMON and cracks it open.

FATHER DONAHUE

By feeding it, a part of Christ.

ISAAC

Uh, what?

ROCHELLE

Transubstantiation.

ISAAC

(skeptical)

Roch --

FATHER DONAHUE

Precisely.

ROCHELLE

How?

ISAAC

Hold on. Hold on.

(sits down)

Father?

FATHER DONAHUE

The changing of the Sacramental bread and wine --

(slides book forward)

too the body and blood of Jesus Christ.

Isaac examines the CRUDE DRAWING in the book and smirks.

ISAAC
So, now what? Another exorcism?

ROCHELLE
No.

FATHER DONAHUE
Not entirely.

Rochelle marches over to the window and glares at Zane and Seth on a bench outside.

ROCHELLE
Shouldn't he be here with us right?

Father Donahue continues to flip through the book.

FATHER DONAHUE
Deacon Thomas has a far more
important assignment right now.

Deacon Thomas steps up to the bench, ruffles Zane's hair, and leads both Belle and Eliza into a bounce house.

ROCHELLE
They shouldn't be out there alone.

ISAAC
Roch --

ROCHELLE
I don't want to here it.

ISAAC
We can't keep them locked up in here
forever.

Rochelle looks over to the Key of Solomon and takes a deep breath.

ROCHELLE
I want this thing dead.

ISAAC
Roch --

Rochelle pulls out her rosary and rubs her hands over the cold metal crucifix.

ROCHELLE
And I want to be the one to do it.

FATHER DONAHUE
You're not ordained.

ROCHELLE
Teach me than, I'm ready.

ISAAC
(worried)
Roch --

Father Donahue leans forward.

FATHER DONAHUE
Only an authorized priest or bishop
can perform the Rite of Major
Exorcism. Surely, Charles must have
told you that before he --

Rochelle marches over.

ROCHELLE
He told me enough.
(beat)
Well?

FATHER DONAHUE
(to Isaac)
Are you prepared to go through with
this?

Isaac squeezes Rochelle's hand, hard.

ISAAC
I really hope you know what you're
doing.

Rochelle tenderly kisses his cheek.

ROCHELLE
So do I.

FATHER DONAHUE
(stands up)
We mustn't waste time.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Zane and Seth sit next to each other, on the bench,
despondent.

ZANE
This thing might kill me you know.

SETH
Don't worry, you can fight it.

ZANE
(annoyed)
Thanks.

SETH
I mean it.

Seth squeezes Zane's shoulder.

SETH (cont'd)
Seriously.

ZANE
What if it kills you?
(looks to bounce
house)
Belle --
(sniffles)
Liz.

Seth grumbles and whips out his PRAYER CARD.

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

Seth leans forward and firmly grabs Zane's shoulders.

SETH (cont'd)
Rise up soldier, the battle's not
over yet.

Zane hugs his brother tightly. Liam eagerly rushes over.

LIAM
So, man, did it work?

Zane angrily arises.

ZANE
I should've never listened to you.

Liam deviously chuckles.

LIAM
Yeah, you probably shouldn't have.

Seth cautiously puts himself in front of Zane.

SETH
(whispers)
Who is this kid?

ZANE
(whispers back)
Liam. My --

LIAM
Friend?

In the blink of an eye, Liam transforms himself into the decrepit visage of Father McKinley; rotting flesh and all.

FATHER MCKINLEY
I've always been there for you.

The fake McKinley zips forward, knocks Seth aside, and wraps his chipped hands around Zane's throat.

FATHER MCKINLEY (cont'd)
Now, we will become one.

Belle and Eliza jump out of the bounce house and shriek.

Deacon Thomas races over. He whips out his rosary and pulls both girls towards the church.

DEACON THOMAS
Seth!

Seth arises, snarls and whips out his pocket knife, and dashes forward.

SETH
Zane!

DEACON THOMAS
Seth, don't!

FATHER MCKINLEY
Oh look, a nuisance.

The false McKinley narrows his eyes at Belle and cackles.

FATHER MCKINLEY (cont'd)
Let's play a game.

McKinley raises his fist. Belle flies forward.

ELIZA
Belle!

Deacon Thomas chases after her.

DEACON THOMAS
No!

FATHER MCKINLEY
(to Seth)
I should've killed you when you were
still a fetus.

Seth hears a sickening squish. He grinds to a halt and grimaces.

SETH
B -- Belle?

Belle looks down at the knife in her gut and drops to the ground.

ZANE
Belle!

The fake McKinley smacks Zane across the face.

FATHER MCKINLEY
You don't get to speak!

Deacon Thomas, Seth, and Eliza hover over Belle and glare at the blood dripping down the sides of her white t-shirt.

BELLE
Liz...

FATHER MCKINLEY
Not anymore.

McKinley rips open Zane's jaw and stuffs himself inside.

SETH
Fuck.

As Deacon Thomas reluctantly lifts his rosary, Seth and the children scramble away.

DEACON THOMAS
I won't let you hurt them.

Zane cackles, his eyes pitch black.

ZANE
Sorry, who are you again?

INT. FATHER DONAHUE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

As Father Donahue instructs Rochelle and Isaac on the Transubstantiation, Deacon Thomas's head splatters against the window.

Rochelle and Isaac shriek.

ROCHELLE
No.

Father Donahue frantically closes the Key of Solomon, and hands Rochelle a bowl of Sacramental bread and a chalice of wine.

FATHER DONAHUE
It's now or never.

ROCHELLE
Isaac?

ISAAC
I'm not ready.

Rochelle takes off her ROSARY, places it in his palm, and wraps her hand tightly around his.

ROCHELLE
Believe in me.

Isaac breathes a sigh of relief and puts on the rosary.

EXT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

As vultures peck at Deacon Thomas's remains, Seth and Eliza desperately try to stop Belle's bleeding.

BELLE
Liz...

Eliza gently takes her sister's hand and squeezes it tightly.

ELIZA
I don't want you to die.

Zane stomps forward.

ZANE
Liar. With her gone, that means you'll have a whole room to yourself.

ELIZA
I don't care!

SETH
(to Zane)
How did you --

ZANE
Yes, I'm a mind reader. Get used to it.

Father Donahue, Rochelle, and Isaac burst out of the church.

ROCHELLE
Zane!

ISAAC
Seth!

ELIZA (O.S.)
Mom!

Rochelle and Isaac spot Belle on the ground and the knife in her stomach.

ROCHELLE
Belle!

Rochelle and Isaac race forward.

ZANE
Nah uh uh.

Zane flicks the couple backwards and straight into Father Donahue.

ZANE (cont'd)
The game's not over yet.

Father Donahue whips out his phone and dials 911.

FATHER DONAHUE
(into the phone)
I need an ambulance to Saint Augustine's parish.

Rochelle and Isaac arise.

ISAAC
Liz!

ROCHELLE
Seth!

Seth scoops up Eliza dashes towards his parents.

ISAAC
Come on!

Rochelle hears the flutter of wings. Her eyes widen.

ROCHELLE
Above you!

As Seth looks up, Zane snatches Seth off the ground and carries him high into the air.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Seth!

EXT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Seth struggles in Zane's firm grasp.

SETH
Let me go!

ZANE
OK.

Zane loosens his grip on Seth. He instinctively looks down at the ground and cries out.

SETH
Wait, wait, wait!

Seth desperately clings to Zane for safety.

ZANE
Well, I warned you.

Zane flies up to the cross on top of the church and shoves Seth onto it.

SETH
What are you --

Seth's veins burst out of his arms and legs and wrap themselves around the cross.

ZANE
In my war, there are no prisoners.

Zane snickers at the two horns on his head, marches forward, and playfully pats Seth on the cheek.

ZANE (cont'd)
Only martyrs.

SETH
What?

ZANE
Who will you die for Seth? Your
brother? Sister? Yourself?

One of Seth's vein arises and wraps itself around his neck.

SETH
Zane -- Please.

ZANE
Five seconds.

Zane grabs the vein and squeezes it tighter.

SETH
I -- I...

Zane curiously leans in.

ZANE
I?

SETH
I'll rip your fucking wings off and
show them up your ass.

EXT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

As Father Donahue comforts Eliza, Rochelle and Isaac soothe
Belle with a lullaby.

BELLE
Mommy...

A loud BOOM rocks the area.

ISAAC
What the hell?

Father Donahue looks up at the church and grimaces.

FATHER DONAHUE
Seth!

Rochelle and Isaac reluctantly crane their necks towards the
cross and SHRIEK.

ISAAC
No!

Above them, the BURNING CROSS scorches Seth to a crisp.
Rochelle drops to her knees, mesmerized.

ROCHELLE
(to God)
Where are you?

Belle coughs loudly.

ISAAC
Belle?

Rochelle trudges over and takes Belle's hand.

ROCHELLE
What is it, sweetie?

BELLE
I'm cold.

Father Donahue and Eliza tip-toe over.

FATHER DONAHUE
Rochelle?

ROCHELLE
Just close your eyes, Belle. Close
your eyes and go to sleep.

BELLE
But, why?

ISAAC
Listen to your mother, Isabella.

Belle reluctantly closes her eyes and relaxes. SECONDS
LATER, she goes limp.

ELIZA
Belle?

Rochelle gently places Belle's hand across her chest.

ROCHELLE
(to Zane)
Are you done?

Zane lands across from the group and cackles.

ZANE
Well, let's see.

Zane points to each member of the group.

ZANE (cont'd)
One, two, three, four.

Zane jerks his head towards the sky and shrieks. As his deathly howl pierces the four's ears, his face explodes, revealing Baphomet underneath.

The transformation is complete.

BAPHOMET

Give me more.

A sweaty Father Donahue takes off his shirt and holds up a bottle of holy water.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)

Holy water? You really are a stupid priest.

Zane licks his lips and leaps forward.

ROCHELLE

Father!

Father Donahue smirks and douses Baphomet with the bottle. It sizzles his skin like a sauna. He shrieks in terror.

FATHER DONAHUE

Blessed by the pope himself.

Rochelle arises and pulls out a piece of sacramental bread.

ROCHELLE

Your feast is over.

BAPHOMET

Not until I say it is.

The church catches fire. Parishioners and other clergy members flee from the premises.

Father Donahue makes the sign of the cross and pulls out the chalice.

ISAAC

Father?

FATHER DONAHUE

Take Eliza, and get out of here.

Isaac dashes towards the parking lot.

BAPHOMET

I'm not through with you, yet!

ROCHELLE

This is between you, and me.

Baphomet begins to pace.

BAPHOMET
You ever wonder, how we were destined
too meet that rainy June evening?

Rochelle and Father Donahue carefully match his steps.

ROCHELLE
I don't believe in fate.

BAPHOMET
Fate. Fate, Rochelle is what brought
us here today.

Baphomet stops at the deflated bounce house and snickers.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Don't you ever wonder, what happened
to Daisy?

Rochelle tenses up.

ROCHELLE
How do you know about her?

BAPHOMET
(in Daisy's voice)
Oh, I don't know, just a fleeting
thought.

He flips around and marches forward.

FATHER DONAHUE
Be careful, Roch...

ROCHELLE
It's fine.

Daisy stops at Rochelle's feet, looks up and cackles.

DAISY
Children are so easy to fool.

ROCHELLE
I'm not surprised.

DAISY
I was expecting a better reaction.

ROCHELLE
After all that happened today? This
is what you get.

Daisy stops in front of the burning church and sighs.

DAISY
You want to guess, why I picked you?

ROCHELLE
Humor me.

The cross falls into the church, taking Seth's charred remains with it.

DAISY
I was bored.

Daisy, now Baphomet, marches back up to Rochelle.

BAPHOMET
And you looked pretty desperate, at the time. Extra brownie points for that song though, I wouldn't have thought too use that.

FATHER DONAHUE
Song?

Baphomet whistles the first few notes of The Dipsy Doodle.

ROCHELLE
It was my parent's favorite song. Say one thing when you mean another. That's how the Dipsy Doodle works. -- It always got me in trouble.

BAPHOMET
And now look at where's it gotten you.

Rochelle glances back over at the burning church and sniffles.

ROCHELLE
I learned something very important today.

BAPHOMET
What?

Rochelle picks up a piece of wood and marches forward.

ROCHELLE
Faith alone isn't enough. You need resilience, fortitude, stamina --

BAPHOMET
What are you babbling about?

Father Donahue joins her stride.

FATHER DONAHUE
Courage, tenacity, hope --

Baphomet stumbles back into the parking lot.

ROCHELLE
And a will to fight.

BAPHOMET
(to Rochelle)
Is that guilt, I hear? You know
that's all on you, right?

ROCHELLE
We're human. We make mistakes.

FATHER DONAHUE
It's part of what makes us, so
special.

Baphomet staggers further into the lot. Rochelle looks left
and winks.

BAPHOMET
You don't know what it's like, too
feel unloved.

ROCHELLE
Oh, I know. Believe me, I know.

Baphomet eagerly pats his chest.

BAPHOMET
He never loved you.

Rochelle bites her tongue. SECONDS LATER, the family minivan
speeds forward and crashes into Baphomet. The huge creature
hits the ground, and spits out black blood.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Dammit.

Isaac exits the van and marches up to Baphomet with Rochelle
and Father Donahue in tow.

FATHER DONAHUE
Down in adoration falling...

Father Donahue and Isaac restrain Baphomet by his wrists.

ROCHELLE
Faith for all defects supplying...

Rochelle cracks open Baphomet's jaw and shoves the sacramental bread inside.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Where the feeble senses fail.

Baphomet scrambles backwards and coughs.

BAPHOMET
Nice hymn.

FATHER DONAHUE
Tantum Ergo. Saint Thomas Aquinas.

Baphomet cackles.

BAPHOMET
It's too late, though.

Baphomet pounds at his chest.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
He's gone.

Father Donahue snarls, whacks Baphomet in the face with the bowl, and shoves the wine down his throat.

FATHER DONAHUE
And so are you.

Baphomet cracks and shatters like a vase. Zane crawls out from within the rubble, dazed.

ZANE
Mom?

Isaac and Rochelle hug him tightly.

ISAAC
(to Father Donahue)
Thank you.

Eliza exits the van and joins in.

As the five, embrace each other, a fire truck, news van, and several police cruisers arrive on scene.

NEWS ANCHOR #1 (V.O.)
A fatal accident at ST. AUGUSTINE'S parish has claimed the lives of three local residents --

NEWS ANCHOR #2 (V.O./OVERLAP)
The family claims that "demons" were
responsible for --

NEWS ANCHOR #3 (V.O./OVERLAP)
Skeptics cry "foul play" despite
warnings from the VATICAN --

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A sixty year old Rochelle, worn, weary, with dark circles around her eyes, dusts the dirt off of Seth and Belle's Urn's, on top of the family's fireplace.

ISAAC (O.S.)
Roch?

A sixty year old Isaac trudges forward and pats her on the back.

ROCHELLE
21 years.

A loud HONK from outside interrupts the silence.

EXT. HAYWARD HOUSE - DAY

Rochelle eagerly steps out of the house as a KIA CARNIVAL pulls into the driveway and stops.

NATALIE HAYWARD (7) and her twin sister KATIE HAYWARD (7), with her SKETCHBOOK in hand, jump out, and race towards the front porch.

NATALIE
Grandma!

Natalie and Katie plow into Rochelle's arms and hug her tightly.

ROCHELLE
So, how was the drive?

NATALIE
Boring. All Katie wanted to do was draw.

ROCHELLE
Really?

ZANE (O.S.)
Yeah, you'd be surprised.

Katie hands Rochelle the sketchbook, rushes away, as a thirty year old Zane, steps forward, with SHERYL HAYWARD (30s), and TOBY HAYWARD (2) in her arms.

ROCHELLE

Zane.

As Natalie and Katie rush inside the house, Rochelle hugs Zane tightly.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

(to Toby)

Well, whose this little guy?

Rochelle tickle's Toby's feet.

SHERYL

I know, hard to believe, isn't it?

ROCHELLE

It's been what, two years now?

Zane glares up at the the cracked shutters, loose bricks, missing shingles.

ZANE

Well, it's certainly seen better days.

ROCHELLE

It's not easy to maintain a house this big.

ZANE

Mom?

ROCHELLE

(to Sheryl)

Isaac could use some help with the grill.

Sheryl kisses Zane goodbye and enters the house with Toby.

ZANE

You know Sheryl's a bad cook?

ROCHELLE

We're putting the house on the market.

Zane looks back at the house and stiffens.

ZANE

Finally, some good fucking news.

Rochelle snickers, walks over to her rocking chair, sits down and opens Katie's sketchbook.

ZANE (cont'd)
(anxious)
How's Liz?

Zane takes a seat next to Rochelle.

ROCHELLE
She's still in Manhattan, last time I checked. And --

Zane painfully rubs his forehead.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Zane.

ZANE
I'm fine.

Rochelle resumes reading.

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

ZANE
Thorazine.

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

Zane groans, huffs.

ZANE
Mom --

ROCHELLE
I wish you'd talk to me.

ZANE
I'm sick, Mom.

ROCHELLE
You went through a traumatic experience. All of us.

ZANE
That no one believes.

ROCHELLE

Would you? If someone told you that
your children were killed by a shape
shifting sardonic monster?

ZANE

I'd say they were full of shit.

Rochelle snickers.

ROCHELLE

Father's worried about you.

ZANE

Figures. Has he made any progress on
that --

ROCHELLE

Black stuff?

(beat)

No, and if he did, the Vatican's
keeping a tight lid on it.

Isaac steps out onto the porch.

ISAAC

Dinner's almost --

Zane waves to Isaac.

ZANE

Dad.

ISAAC

Son.

ZANE

How's Liz?

Isaac stiffens, nervously looks over his shoulder, and steps
back inside.

ZANE (cont'd)

Is she really that bad?

ROCHELLE

Maybe you should go, check on Toby.

ZANE

Right.

Zane arises. As he pulls open the door, he stops and glances
back at the sketchbook.

ZANE (cont'd)
She's a pretty talented artist.

Zane enters the house. Rochelle curiously furrows her brow and turns the page. She flips to another, and another, until she stops at the final page.

As the sketchbook falls to the ground, Rochelle darts back inside the house.

A light gust of wind flaps the pages and reveals a sketch of Baphomet, with Zane's face.

INT. ELIZA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Eliza (now in her 20s), frazzled, pale, and thin, presses a cigar against her hole-infested arms.

ELIZA
(into the phone)
What do you want?

ROCHELLE (O.S.)
Have you been having any bad dreams,
lately? Visions?

Eliza saunters over to a wall near her bed and stops in front of it.

ELIZA
(into the phone)
Just one.

A series of incomprehensible DOODLES and DRAWINGS of strange words, and demonic looking figures surround a jagged etch of Baphomet.

ELIZA (cont'd)
(into the phone)
It's like he's watching me.

ROCHELLE (O.S)
Do you still have Father Donahue's
number?

Eliza walks over to her window, throws back her curtains, and stares at the ONE WORLD TRADE CENTER in the distance.

ELIZA
(into the phone)
Yeah, why?

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

ELIZA
(into the phone)
Fine, whatever.

Eliza hangs up, tosses her phone aside and slumps to the floor. As she reaches for another cigar, GRAYSON (20s) steps out of the bathroom in his sleek leather jacket, ripped jeans, and biker boots.

GRAYSON
Who was that, babe?

Eliza lights the cigar and puts it in her mouth.

ELIZA
Nobody. Just my mom.

Grayson marches towards the door.

GRAYSON
I'm going out.

Eliza rolls over in bed and groans.

ELIZA
You gonna behave?

Grayson snickers.

GRAYSON
One beer.

ELIZA
Non-alcoholic.

GRAYSON
Yes, sir.

Grayson exits.

EXT. ELIZA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

As Grayson steps out in the pouring rain, he bumps into MARCHOSIAS (30s), a scary, biker thug with greasy long hair, spiked boots, and a leather jacket twice the size of Grayson's.

GRAYSON
Nice jacket.

Marchosias snarls at Grayson and shows off his jagged pointy teeth.

GRAYSON (cont'd)
Cosplayer, huh? Well, I don't know
who or what you're supposed to be,
so --

As Grayson steps aside, Marchosias grabs him by his throat and shoves him into the window of his Subaru WRX.

GRAYSON (cont'd)
Please don't kill me.

MARCHOSIAS
Where's the girl?

Grayson's eyes dart towards the apartment building.

GRAYSON
I don't live here.

Marchosias cracks open the door and shoves Grayson in.

GRAYSON (cont'd)
Wait, what are you --

MARCHOSIAS
Stay in and shut up.

Marchosias marches inside the building.

INT. SUBARU (PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

GRAYSON
Shit!

Grayson reaches for his phone inside his pocket, but pulls up empty air.

GRAYSON (cont'd)
Shit!

Grayson frantically pounds at the window.

GRAYSON (cont'd)
Hey! Hey!

INT. ELIZA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Eliza hears her door bell ring. She groans and trudges over.

ELIZA
What did you forget now?

Eliza flings it open.

ELIZA (cont'd)
You're --

MARCHOSIAS
The devil wants a word with you.

Marchosias shoves Eliza to the floor, steps in, and slams the door shut behind him.

INT. THE VATICAN - DAY

A fifty year old Father Donahue, slides a piece of BLACK GOO onto a MICROSCOPE, puts on a pair of gloves, and peeks into it.

His phone rings.

Father Donahue checks the caller ID and answers without hesitation.

FATHER DONAHUE
Rochelle?

ROCHELLE (O.S.)
It's back.

FATHER DONAHUE
Zane?

ZANE (O.S.)
His daughter, Katie.

Father Donahue glares down at the black substance.

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

ROCHELLE (O.S.)
Eliza's still in Manhattan so, if it's not too much to ask --

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

Father Donahue hangs up, turns off the MICROSCOPE, picks up the BLACK GOO, and places it into a container.

CARDINAL TOPPIN (70s) steps forward.

CARDINAL TOPPIN
Joseph?

FATHER DONAHUE
I have a reason to believe that, our
little goat-headed friend, is back.

CARDINAL TOPPIN
Are you prepared?

Father Donahue glares at the BLACK GOO on the microscope.

FATHER DONAHUE
I am a servant of God.

Father Donahue grabs his briefcase, off the ground, exits.
Cardinal Toppin grumbles, stares down at the goo, smirks, as
special agent CHARLOTTE CREEK (40s), steps out from within
the shadows.

CHARLOTTE
Cardinal? Should I go with him?

CARDINAL TOPPIN
No, let's wait and see what happens
first.

EXT. THE VATICAN - CONTINUOUS

Father Donahue exits and hails a taxi. SECONDS LATER, one
pulls up. He enters.

FATHER DONAHUE
Rome Fiumicino.

The taxi speeds off, into the crowded traffic, as dark grey
clouds paint a bleak horizon over THE VATICAN.

END