

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 it's 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 it's 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 too 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 Charles 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 too 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 too 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 Issac 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