

SACRILEGE

Written by

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INT. MERRIN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY (1974)

ROBERT MERRIN (40s), reads the newspaper. The Victrola hums behind him.

ROBERT
Nancy?

NANCY MERRIN (40s) pokes her head out from inside the kitchen.

NANCY
What?

The music cuts out with a crack.

ROBERT
Damn, record --
(beat)
Rochelle!

INT. ROCHELLE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

ROCHELLE MERRIN (8), stares down at an OUIJA BOARD.

ROBERT (O.S.)
Son of a --

She hears his heavy footsteps approaching.

NANCY (O.S.)
Bobby --

The door handle rattles.

ROBERT (O.S.)
Rochelle!

A large pale arm emerges from the darkness and hands Rochelle a small knife.

ROBERT (O.S.) (cont'd)
Open this door!

NANCY (O.S.)
Robert, stop! Please!

Rochelle cracks open the door.

ROBERT
Roch.

Robert glares at the knife in her hand. He chuckles, drops to one knee.

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

Rochelle fidgets, her fingers twitch over the blade.

ROBERT (cont'd)
Roch?

NANCY (O.S.)
Bobby?

Nancy rushes forward and grimaces.

NANCY
Roch!

Rochelle plunges the knife into Robert's chest.

NANCY (cont'd)
Bobby!

Blood splatters everywhere.

ROBERT
Nancy!

Nancy lunges forward.

NANCY
Roch! No!

A large, hairy hand grabs Nancy and flings her down the hall. She crashes into the refrigerator and slumps down.

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.

The creature trudges forward.

Nancy grabs the meat cleaver above the counter. She counts her breaths.

One, two, three.

NANCY
 (sings)
 The Dipsy Doodle will get in your
 hair.

A hairy hoof sinks into the floorboards.

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

Nancy wraps her hand around the fridge handle, makes the sign of the cross.

NANCY
 Our father, who art in heaven.

The creature charges forward.

Nancy shrieks in terror, throws open the fridge.

INT. HAYWARD HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY (2004)

JACOB "JAKE" HAYWARD (12) sticks his head inside the fridge and digs around, searching for something edible.

JAKE
 Man.

He hears the HONK of the family minivan from outside.

Jake grumbles, snatches his lunchbox from the bottom shelf and slams the fridge shut.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY (MOVING)

Jake, wedged in-between ELIZA HAYWARD (9) and his younger sister ISABELLA "BELLE" HAYWARD (6), cracks open his lunchbox and groans.

JAKE
 Really, Mom? Again?

Rochelle fluffs up her hair, fiddles with the radio.

ROCHELLE
 Belle? Liz? Homework done?

Belle presses her Teen Talk Barbie, LILLY'S button.

LILLY
 Math class is tough!

ELIZA
You know she's not real, right?

BELLE
Is too!

ELIZA
Is not!

JAKE
Mom!

Rochelle winces and turns up the radio, full blast. She narrows her eyes towards the rosary, dangling above the rear-view mirror, and clasps her hands together.

ROCHELLE
Our father who art in heaven.

Jake kicks her seat.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Jake!

Jake shoves the lunchbox into her face.

Rochelle huffs. She whips out her wallet and tosses Jake a crumpled five dollar bill.

JAKE
Thanks.

ROCHELLE
Excuse me?

Jake takes the bill.

JAKE
Thank you, mom.

Rochelle rolls her eyes. As she puts the car into reverse, the first few notes of the Dipsy Doodle trickle out of the radio.

ELIZA
Dipsy?

Rochelle freezes. Cold beads of sweat flow down her cheekbones. She fumbles with the radio.

Belle sways side to side.

BELLE
I like this song!

Rochelle turns the volume down, but the music persists. She snuffles, her ears turn bright red.

JAKE
Mom?

ROCHELLE
Shut up!

Rochelle slams her fist into the radio.

The music stops, no one utters a peep.

JAKE
What was that?

ELIZA
Mom?

Rochelle takes a few deep breathes.

ROCHELLE
I'm OK. I'm OK.

She flips around and forces a smile.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Jake.

Jake stuffs his fingers inside his ears. He glares out the window.

Rochelle lowers her eyes. She puts the car in reverse and backs out, into the monsoon behind her.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

The minivan speeds away.

BELLE
What's wrong with Mom?

ELIZA
Must be the rain.

Jake glares down at his dollar bill.

ELIZA (cont'd)
Jake?

JAKE
Not even enough for a pizza.

Thick wet raindrops splatter over Abe Lincoln's face. Eliza unzips her backpack.

ELIZA

Here.

JAKE

But, what are you going to eat?

Eliza takes out her lunchbox.

ELIZA

Don't worry.

TAYLOR HURWITZ (12) jogs through them and waves hello to Eliza.

TAYLOR

Hi, Liz!

ELIZA

Tay.

Taylor rushes inside the school.

ELIZA (cont'd)

I've got my sources.

Jake chuckles. He takes the lunchbox and throws out his fist.

JAKE

Thanks.

Eliza snickers and bumps back.

BELLE

I want in!

ELIZA

Stick your fist out.

Belle touches her knuckle against Eliza's, Jake's. The school bell rings.

JAKE

See you at lunch?

Eliza winks goodbye and dashes inside.

BELLE (O.S.)

Hey.

JAKE

Yeah?

Belle squeezes Jake tightly.

JAKE (cont'd)

Hey!

Belle races after her sister.

BELLE

Liz!

Jake snickers. He gives Eliza's lunchbox a gentle shake.

JAKE

Yesss.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Rochelle pushes her shopping cart full of goodies down the soup aisle, phone in ear.

ROCHELLE

(in phone)

Now, I want you to go back into MRS. HUFFINGTON'S and room and apologize.

SETH HAYWARD (17)'s whiny voice grates Rochelle's ears.

SETH (V.O.)

It's fucking study hall!

ROCHELLE

(in phone)

Read a book. Or, do I need to put another bar of soap in your mouth again, young man?

Seth groans over the phone.

SETH (V.O.)

Yes ma'am.

ROCHELLE

(in phone)

Thank you.

Rochelle hangs up. Her eyes scan the shelves up and down. Tomato, Tomato, Chicken Noodle, Tomato.

Rochelle selects the third can and tosses it into her cart. She presses onward, turns a corner, collides with another cart.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
I'm sorr --

Rochelle glares at the ten boxes of brownie mix inside the stranger's cart.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
SHEILA?

SHEILA FLANAGAN (40s) giggles at the helm of her ship.

SHEILA
Roch! How's the family?

Rochelle forces a grin.

ROCHELLE
Wonderful.

The sides of her mouth twitch. She turns to leave.

SHEILA
I haven't seen you in mass, lately?

Rochelle continues forward.

ROCHELLE
I've been busy.

Sheila hurries after her.

SHEILA
What project has ISAAC got you on,
now?

Rochelle strolls up to a shelf full of cereal.

ROCHELLE
Painting the basement.

Rochelle tosses in three boxes of Cheerios and keeps moving. Sheila quickens her pace.

SHEILA
On a Sunday?

ROCHELLE
It's not like I have anything better
to do.

SHEILA
What could be more important than
hearing the word of God?

Rochelle stops in her tracks, but Sheila's not quick enough.
Her cart collides into Rochelle's back.

SHEILA (cont'd)
Sorry.

ROCHELLE
I've been hearing things.

Sheila gently takes her arm.

SHEILA
Things?

She whispers into her ear.

SHEILA (cont'd)
Demonic things?

Rochelle nudges her back and groans.

ROCHELLE
You remember that song, my mother and
I used to sing together?

Sheila snickers.

SHEILA
How could I not?

Sheila takes a deep breath.

SHEILA (cont'd)
The Dipsy Doodle's the thing...

Rochelle turns white. She clasps her hands over her ears and
stumbles back.

SHEILA (cont'd)
Roch?

FATHER JOSEPH DONAHUE (40s), a tall, skinny man with glasses
twice his size, turns the corner.

ROCHELLE
I'm fine.

SHEILA
Father!

Rochelle falls into Father Donahue's arms. She breathes a sigh of relief.

ROCHELLE

Joey.

Father Donahue helps her up.

FATHER DONAHUE

Are you hurt?

Rochelle examines her body.

ROCHELLE

You mean, besides the ringing in my ears?

FATHER DONAHUE

Ringin'?

SHEILA

What ringin'?

ROCHELLE

I can't describe it.

Rochelle presses her hands against her cold metal cart.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

It's almost like a fire alarm.

FATHER DONAHUE

You mean, the one like where your mother --

A crotchety old man lurches forward.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

What's troubling you, Roch?

The GEEZER locks eyes with Rochelle and cackles.

GEEZER

(sings)

The Dipsy Doodle's the thing to beware.

Rochelle staggers backward.

FATHER DONAHUE

Roch?

SHEILA

What is it?

Rochelle points to the advancing elder.

ROCHELLE
You're dead.

The old man snickers. His rotting teeth fall out.

GEEZER
(sings)
The Dipsy Doodle will get in your
hair.

Sheila and Father Donahue flip around, but can find, no one.

SHEILA
Joey --

The lights above them flicker. The nearby shoppers raise their brows.

Sheila takes Father Donahue's hand. He tosses his cart aside and whips out his rosary.

SHEILA (cont'd)
What is it?

FATHER DONAHUE
Not, what...

Rochelle stumbles into a shopping cart.

ROCHELLE
No.

She hits the floor.

SHEILA
Roch!

The geezer levitates. He glides towards Rochelle.

GEEZER
(sings)
And if, it gets you...

Rochelle catches a whiff of smoke, crunches her nose.

ROCHELLE
I killed you!

Sheila rushes to Rochelle's side and helps her sit up.

SHEILA
Joey?

Father Donahue whips his head around the store. His eyes dart from confused customer to frightened employee.

FATHER DONAHUE
Show yourself.

Rochelle thrashes around in Sheila's grasp.

SHEILA
Talk to me!

The old man stops in front of Rochelle and whistles.

GEEZER
And if, it gets you...

Rochelle lifts her scapular out from within her pocket.

SHEILA
Roch? What?

Rochelle wraps it around her neck.

ROCHELLE
(to the Geezer)
I'm not afraid of you.

In the blink of an eye, the geezer sheds his skin. It peels away like glue, as BAPHOMET, a large, muscular demonic entity, touches the floor with his hairy hooves.

All Rochelle can do is point, too something that isn't there.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
There! There!

Father Donahue whips out a bottle of holy water and rushes forward.

BAPHOMET
It's time...

Baphomet whips out his enormous black wings. He reaches for Rochelle with his beefy knuckles.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
To join him.

Rochelle kicks and punches the air, to no avail.

ROCHELLE
Stop, stop! Stop it!

Sheila shakes her with all she's got.

SHEILA
Oh my god, wake up!

A stream of holy water douses Rochelle. She freezes, blinks.

ROCHELLE
Father?

The lights stay steady. Father Donahue kisses his rosary.

FATHER DONAHUE
I believe, we have some catching up
to do.

Rochelle and Sheila glare at the empty space in front of them.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Jake chuckles at a video on his computer, his mouth full of peanut butter.

JAKE
Does your mom ever yell at you?

LIAM WAN (13), spiky black hair, Vanilla Ice shirt, and baggy shorts, snickers at the computer next to him.

LIAM
Only when I don't clean my room.

Jake pauses the video, sets down Eliza's sandwich and looks inside the lunchbox. A 16oz bottle of blue Powerade, Jake's favorite, coupled with a bag of Bugles and a Cosmic Brownie.

Jake's mouth waters. He takes out the brownie and rips off the wrapper. As he moves it towards his mouth, he hesitates.

LIAM (O.S.)
Dude?

Jake looks down at Eliza, below him, scarfing down a slice of Taylor's pizza.

LIAM
Are you going to eat that?

Jake hands the brownie to Liam.

JAKE
Can I come over your house after
school?

Liam swipes the brownie and tosses it into his mouth.

LIAM
Sure. Why?

Jake shows Liam his empty lunchbox.

LIAM (cont'd)
Oof. Again?

JAKE
It's the third time this week!

LIAM
Well...

Liam chuckles. He glares at his computer screen.

JAKE
What?

LIAM
(tilts screen)
Check it out.

Jake leans in for a closer look.

JAKE
The Shadowlands?

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

Jake examines the page further. His eyes dart from paragraph to paragraph until they come to a stop at a sinister-looking pentagram at the bottom of the page.

Jake freezes and leans back.

LIAM (cont'd)
What?

JAKE
I'm not supposed to be looking at
that stuff.

LIAM
Come on. Whose going to find out?

Jake's eyes dart towards MRS. STELLA SINOWETSKI (60S), at the circulation desk, her eyes buried in a copy of Shirley Jackson's, "The Haunting of Hill House".

JAKE
My mom's on the PTA, remember?

LIAM
Yeah? So is mine.

Jake grabs the Powerade. He twists open the cap.

JAKE
I heard that all they do in there is gossip.

Jake downs the sports drink.

LIAM
Look.

Liam groans and scrolls down to the the bottom of page. Jake scoots forward and gasps at the picture of Baphomet on the screen.

JAKE
A goat?

LIAM
Baphomet. I think that's how you pronounce his name.

Jake reads the text below the image.

JAKE
How's this thing supposed to help me?

LIAM
You want her to notice you, right?

JAKE
Yeah, but...

Jake glares, mesmerized at Baphomet's black wings.

JAKE (cont'd)
I don't want her to get hurt.

LIAM
She won't, trust me.

Jake looks back at Stella, crosses his legs, winces.

JAKE
What if, I get caught?

Liam reaches underneath the desk.

LIAM
Baphomet will take care of that.

Liam pulls out a Ouija Board, hands it to Jake.

JAKE
Where did you get that?

LIAM
Toys R' Us.

Liam tosses Jake the board, grabs his backpack.

LIAM (cont'd)
Let me know, how it goes.

Liam winks goodbye and runs off.

JAKE
Liam!

Jake glares down at the board, shudders, wipes his nose.

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

Jake jumps back, sees Eliza and Taylor step forward, relaxes.

ELIZA
Ouija?

Taylor squeals with glee.

ELIZA (cont'd)
Tay?

TAYLOR
What? Don't tell me you've never heard of it.

JAKE
Our mom's pretty strict about this stuff.

Taylor stamps her feet.

TAYLOR
We got to try it.

Jake stumbles back into the desk, sweats.

JAKE
No!

ELIZA
Why?

Taylor shrugs her shoulders.

TAYLOR
Why not?

Jake snarls, shoves the board into her arms.

JAKE
Fine, get possessed.

Jake turns to leave.

ELIZA
Jake.

Jake stops, huffs, flips around.

JAKE
What?

ELIZA
(glares)

Jake groans.

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Seth swoops back his fluffy black mop and bites his fingernails. His Avril Lavigne t-shirt droops at his sides.

SETH
Just so you know, I'm not doing this for free.

Jake lights a candle and steps back from the circle. Inside of it, Taylor, Eliza, and Liam glare at Seth's shit.

TAYLOR
Dude, what up with the T-shirt?

ELIZA
Seth wants to be a musician.

LIAM
Yeah, and a bad one at that.

SETH

Bull.

Seth exits. Jake whines.

JAKE

Can we just get this over with?

LIAM

Quit whining man, you're going to love this.

JAKE

Yeah, I doubt it.

Seth returns with a piece of paper.

SETH

There.

Seth shoves it into there faces.

SETH (cont'd)

Read that, squirts.

Eliza takes the paper, reads the first line, chuckles.

SETH (cont'd)

What?

ELIZA

I sit alone in the basement. Waiting for her call.

TAYLOR

Who? Your girlfriend?

SETH

For your information, I was dumped last year.

Seth snatches the paper back.

SETH (cont'd)

It's about Mom, alright?

ELIZA

Mom?

JAKE

Why?

SETH
Because I felt like it, OK? God. Now
you sound like my teacher.

LIAM
Look out guys, we've got a modern day
Poe here.

SETH
You know I got in trouble, for
writing that.

ELIZA
During class, I bet.

SETH
Study hall!

Jake and his friends snicker.

SETH (cont'd)
Hmph, fine. Ignore my ingeniousness.

JAKE
Liam!

LIAM
Ugh, fine. Everyone gather around.

SETH
Wait!

Seth whips out his camcorder, flicks it on.

-- BEGIN CAMCORDER POV --

LIAM
Really?

SETH (O.S.)
Say hi, to America's Funniest Home
Videos, idiots.

Taylor hides behind Eliza. Liam and Jake groan in unison.

JAKE
You're an idiot.

SETH (O.S.)
I prefer the term, rebel.

TAYLOR
Dork.

ELIZA
Loser.

JAKE
Liam.

Liam scoots forward.

LIAM
(to Seth)
You getting this?

Seth zooms in on Liam.

SETH (O.S.)
Oh, one more thing.

Eliza plunks her head against the carpet.

ELIZA
Now what?

Seth whips out his pocket knife, flips it open.

SETH (O.S.)
Just in case.

TAYLOR (O.S.)
You're crazy!

ELIZA
No, he's my brother.

SETH (O.S.)
Touche. And here.

Seth tosses Jake a prayer card.

JAKE
Seriously?

SETH (O.S.)
Go on, read it!

Jake groans.

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

JAKE (cont'd)
Can we get on with this now?

Liam places his fingers on the planchet, motions for the others (sans Seth) to do the same.

ELIZA

OK.

The children bite their tongues, rock back and forth, sweep their heads around the room.

LIAM

Jake.

Jake takes a deep breath.

JAKE

Is there a friendly spirit here?

The planchet slides forward. Taylor's jaw drops.

TAYLOR

Holy marbles.

ELIZA

Seth!

Seth zooms in on the planchet.

SETH (O.S.)

You've got to be shitin me.

It stops over a single phrase.

NO.

The group freezes. Taylor hugs Eliza tightly.

TAYLOR

Now, what?

JAKE

Can you help me?

ELIZA

Why would it?

JAKE

I don't know!

Liam chuckles.

LIAM

This is great.

SETH (O.S.)
The hell you laughing for?

Liam falls silent, clears his throat.

LIAM
We need your help -- Baphomet.

The planchet glides forward. Jake jumps up.

LIAM (cont'd)
Jake!

JAKE
Screw this.

He stomps towards the door.

JAKE (cont'd)
I'm done.

SETH (O.S.)
Jake, wait!

Seth flips around. The door flies open. ISAAC HAYWARD (40s), the weary salary man, steps in, rips off his glasses.

SETH (O.S.) (cont'd)
Shit.

ISAAC
You're damn right.

SETH
Sorry.

TAYLOR (O.S.)
The board!

Isaac marches forward, glares down at the board, eyes the planchets movements, gasps.

JAKE
It's not us!

Isaac swipes the board, hurries to the window, cracks it open.

JAKE (cont'd)
Dad, no!

The children race to stop him.

LIAM
You'll piss it off!

Isaac chucks it to the ground.

SETH (O.S.)
Oh, shit.

Seth points the camcorder down. The board hits the road below. A car flies through it, shatters it to bits.

ISAAC
(to Seth)
Give me that.

Isaac snatches the camcorder, flicks it off.

-- END CAMCORDER POV --

ISAAC (cont'd)
(to Taylor and Liam)
I think, it's time you both left.

Taylor hugs Eliza goodbye, trudges to the door.

ELIZA
Liam?

Liam makes circles in the carpet, mutters to himself.

LIAM
We're dead. We're so dead.

Eliza takes Jake's hand, sniffles.

ELIZA
Stop it!

JAKE
You're scaring her!

ISAAC
(glares at Liam)
Liam.

The planchet flies forward, impales Liam in the neck.

JAKE
Liam!

SETH
What the fuck?!!

Seth scoops up Eliza, grips Jake's hand.

SETH (cont'd)

Taylor!

Taylor shrieks, flees and bumps into Belle, just walking in.

BELLE

Daddy?

SETH

Don't look!

Isaac catches Liam before he falls, helps him sit up, whips out his phone.

ISAAC

Stay with me, Liam!

Blood pours down Liam's neck, drips onto the floor, and trails its way too Belle's feet.

She looks down, shrieks.

INT. FATHER DONAHUE'S OFFICE - DAY

Sheila sits across from Rochelle, gently pats her hand and listens to her confide.

ROCHELLE

The Dipsy Doodle.

Father Donahue hands her a tissue.

FATHER DONAHUE

Go on.

Rochelle takes it, wipes her eyes, hugs Sheila.

ROCHELLE

My mother and I used to sing it together.

FATHER DONAHUE

And?

Rochelle's eyes dart to the radio on Father Donahue's desk. White static and garbled voices trickle into her ears.

She reaches forward and shuts it off.

ROCHELLE

Say one thing, and do another.

Father Donahue furrows his brow.

FATHER DONAHUE
I'm not sure, I...

ROCHELLE
It was too stop me from getting in
trouble. From saying the wrong
things.

FATHER DONAHUE
(chuckles)
I've never known you to be misbehave.

Rochelle tugs at her scapular, wrapped tightly around her
neck.

ROCHELLE
That's before it happened.

Father Donahue eyes it with curiosity.

SHEILA (O.S.)
You were eight years old, Roch.

Sheila takes Rochelle by her shoulders. Her eyes meet hers.

SHEILA
Hell...
(coughs)
Excuse me. Even I knew how to have
some fun once in a while.

ROCHELLE
(snickers)
Sneaking into the boys bathroom?

Sheila breathes a sigh of relief.

SHEILA
TONY D'ANGELO. Smart as heck...

FATHER DONAHUE
(chuckles)
And strong as an angel.

ROCHELLE
Look at us now. All grown up. Talking
about boys.

SHEILA
There.

Sheila takes Rochelle's hand.

SHEILA (cont'd)
You feel better now?

Rochelle scratches her neck.

ROCHELLE
A little.

Father Donahue spots the swollen lumps beneath the scapular.

FATHER DONAHUE
How often do you wear that?

ROCHELLE
(lifts scapular)
This? Every day. why?

FATHER DONAHUE
Take it off.

Rochelle looks to Sheila, fidgets, sweats.

ROCHELLE
Why?

SHEILA
Come on, don't do this to her.

FATHER DONAHUE
Do you trust in the Lord. Our God. Of
his most heavenly high?

ROCHELLE
I don't question my faith.

Rochelle jumps up.

SHEILA
Roch.

Stomps to the door, grabs the handle.

FATHER DONAHUE
Then remove the scapular...

Rochelle pulls back, flips around, shudders.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
And trust, that he will protect you.

Rochelle looks to Sheila.

SHEILA
(glares)

Rochelle twirls the scapular around her finger. Glares at it, sighs and takes it off.

FATHER DONAHUE
Now, how do you feel?

Rochelle's eyes tremble. Beads of sweat fall into her sockets. She refuses to blink.

ROCHELLE
Terrified.

Sheila arises.

SHEILA
(to Father Donahue)
You never change, do you?

FATHER DONAHUE
My methods may be unorthodox, but --

Father Donahue lifts his finger, stares at his wedding ring, grumbles.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
They serve a purpose.

ROCHELLE
Why do you still wear that?

FATHER DONAHUE
I ask myself that same question
everyday. Am I regretful? Somber?
Angry? No --

Father Donahue rips the ring off, places it down on his desk, and leans back.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Maybe I'm just afraid.

Sheila takes out her rosary, feels the cold beads in her hand, smirks.

SHEILA
They say the best way to be faithful
is to pray the Hail Mary three times
a day.

Sheila chucks the rosary onto Donahue's desk and breathes a sigh of relief.

ROCHELLE
And how often, do you do it?

SHEILA
Never. Not even once.

Father Donahue picks up the rosary.

FATHER DONAHUE
I'm sure DONALD would be proud of you
right now.

SHEILA
God bless him. Stingy bastard.

ROCHELLE
What ever happened to that old
Plymouth of his?

SHEILA
It belongs to GLADYS now. You know.
Gladys BURTON?

ROCHELLE
(snickers)
Former NAVY SEAL Gladys Burton?

FATHER DONAHUE
I couldn't think of a more perfect
owner.

Rochelle's phone ring. She answers.

ROCHELLE
(into phone)
Yes?

Rochelle gasps.

SHEILA
Roch?

Father Donahue arises.

FATHER DONAHUE
Rochelle?

Rochelle drops the phone, rushes out of the room and leaves
her friends agape.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Isaac strokes Jake's back, his eyes swollen red and soaking wet.

JAKE

Liam...

Private Investigator COLTON LEWIS (40s) approaches, groans.

ISAAC

How is he?

Colton bites his tongue and turns his attention to Belle, Eliza, and Taylor, huddled at the end of the sofa and wrapped up in a tight blanket.

COLTON

Have you girls ever seen the inside
of a cop car?

The girls glare at him. Colton extends his hand. Eliza looks to Belle, helps her up.

ISAAC

(to Colton)

So, that's it, huh?

Colton takes Belle's hand.

COLTON

We'll run a few fingerprints. But,
for now, the best thing for you to do
is wait.

Seth trudges in, takes a seat next to Taylor, and hugs her.

ISAAC

Are you accusing them of this?

Colton takes out a small tape.

COLTON

An eleven year old boy was just
murdered in cold blood.

He narrows his eyes to Jake.

COLTON (cont'd)

...and I'd like to know, why.

JAKE

It was the demon!

COLTON
Come on kid. I don't believe in ghost
stories.

Rochelle rushes in.

ISAAC
Roch.

She rushes over to Jake and hugs him tightly.

ROCHELLE
Where is it?

JAKE
Mom?

Rochelle grabs his shoulders.

ROCHELLE
The board, Jake.

Colton steps forward.

COLTON
Ma'am, please calm down.

SETH
It got ran over.

Rochelle breathes a sigh of relief, walks over and hugs him.

ROCHELLE
What happened?

Seth can't form the right words.

COLTON
I'll be in touch.

Colton exits with the girls.

ISAAC
Now, what?

ROCHELLE
Seth?

SETH
Mom?

ROCHELLE
Take Taylor home?

Seth arises and leads Taylor out of the room. Rochelle follows behind.

ISAAC

Roch?

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Rochelle stops in front of the caution tape and peers in. She sees the blood on the carpet and shrieks.

ISAAC (O.S.)

Roch?

Isaac and Jake rush to her aide.

ROCHELLE

Why?

Rochelle whips Jake around and shakes him with all she's got.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Why?!

Jake says nothing, his eyes glued to the floor.

ISAAC

Roch...

Rochelle shakes Jake once more.

ROCHELLE

Don't you realize what you've done?

JAKE

I was just curious.

Rochelle slaps him across the face.

ROCHELLE

Get out.

JAKE

Mom?

Isaac tries to intervene.

ISAAC

That's enough.

Rochelle shoves him away.

ROCHELLE
Pack a bag, take a bus, I don't care.

Jake's eyes get puffy.

JAKE
But...

ROCHELLE
You are not my son!

He bites his tongue, dashes down the staircase, and out the front door.

ISAAC
Jake!

ROCHELLE
Oh, don't bother.

Rochelle rests her body against the wall, taps at it with her foot.

ISAAC
Were you ever going to tell them?

Rochelle eyes the master bedroom.

ROCHELLE
You were enough.

She marches away.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Rochelle flings open the closet.

ISAAC
You have to face it.

She whips out a bottle of whiskey, twists off the cap, raises it to her lips.

ROCHELLE
I am.

Isaac smacks it out of her hands.

ISAAC
Is this how you want things to go on?

Rochelle swipes it from the floor.

ROCHELLE
You have no idea, what it did too me.

Rochelle staggers towards the bed.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Made me do...

ISAAC
What about us? Our marriage? Our
family?

Rochelle plops down on the sheets, stares up at the ceiling fan, watches it rotate.

ROCHELLE
What does it matter now? He'll just
take it all away, like he did last
time.

Rochelle takes a sip.

Isaac tip-toes over, picks up the family photo on the nightstand, and snickers.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
What?

ISAAC
Nothing, it's just --

Isaac sits down, next to her.

ISAAC (cont'd)
You didn't think we'd last more than
a month.

ROCHELLE
You drank more than me.

Rochelle reaches underneath Isaac's pillow, pulls out a pack of cigarettes, and hands it to him.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
And smoke.

Isaac takes one, lights it.

ISAAC
Old habits are hard to break.

ROCHELLE
How often?

ISAAC

This is the first I've had in a long time. --- Not since, Belle was born.

Rochelle sits up, takes the family photo, gazes at it.

ROCHELLE

I remember the day Seth was born.

ISAAC

Yeah, and how paranoid you were.

ROCHELLE

I always had a feeling he was still around.

The ceiling fan picks up speed, squeaks. The nails holding it up groan.

ISAAC

We both let our guards down.

ROCHELLE

Don't I deserve happiness?

Rochelle glares at the whiskey.

ISAAC

I hate to break it too you hun, but my father-in law wasn't exactly the nicest person to be around.

ROCHELLE

That doesn't condone what I did.

The ceiling fan creaks, wobbles.

Isaac takes the picture out of her hands, sets it back on the nightstand, takes Rochelle's.

ISAAC

That wasn't you. I know that.

ROCHELLE

Are you sure? I could be lying.

Isaac looks up at the fan, smirks.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Isaac?

The fan breaks loose, plummets towards the couple.

ISAAC

Move!

Isaac flings Rochelle off the bed, rolls onto the floor, and narrowly misses the spinning blades.

Colton rushes in, locked and loaded.

COLTON

Isaac?

Isaac chuckles, arises.

ISAAC

How about we all go for a little ride?

Colton lowers his gun, relaxes.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Rochelle and Isaac huddle the children into a pew.

SETH

How's Liam?

Rochelle scratches her neck.

ROCHELLE

I don't know.

SETH

What do you mean, you don't know?

ROCHELLE

I don't know!

The children fall silent. Rochelle bites her tongue, turns around, and marches out.

ISAAC

Just give her some space, guys.

Eliza's eyes dart towards the giant crucifix, pinned to the wall in front of her.

ELIZA

We're being punished.

Isaac leans in.

ELIZA (cont'd)
Be sober-minded, be watchful. Your
adversary the devil prowls around
like a lion --

JAKE
Seeking souls to devour.

SETH
Saint Peter.

Eliza wipes away her tears, slides into Isaac's arms.

ELIZA
I'm sorry.

She hugs him, and refuses to let go.

ISAAC
You have nothing to be sorry for. All
of you.

ELIZA
But, what if it comes back?

Father Donahue approaches, his rosary clasped around his
hands.

ISAAC
Look, I might have my doubts about
God, but if there is one thing I
believe in --

Isaac holds his fist out.

ISAAC (cont'd)
Is us.

Eliza bumps back, Jake, Seth, but not Belle.

JAKE
Belle?

Belle fiddles with LILLY, her previously loved Teen-Talk
Barbie.

BELLE
Lilly's not feeling well.

Isaac arises, steps up to Father Donahue.

ISAAC
Stay together.

The two hurry away, down the carpet, and through the doors.

ELIZA
(to Jake)
You can have my bed.

SETH
Yeah, I don't think, that's how it works.

Jake lifts up his hands, glares at them, snuffles.

JAKE
I'm a murderer.

SETH
No you're not.

JAKE
Liar.

SETH
You saw that thing, fly!

JAKE
Stop yelling!

Eliza puts her hands over her ears.

SETH
I should've ratted you out, when I had the chance.

JAKE
Well, why didn't you?

SETH
Don't know.

Seth looks up at the crucifix, sneers.

SETH (cont'd)
(to the crucifix)
What the fuck are you staring at?

INT. SACRISTY - DAY

Father Donahue closes the door, steps forward.

ISAAC (O.S.)
(to Rochelle)
What was that back there?

Father Donahue stops in front Rochelle, biting her nails.

ROCHELLE
I don't know.

FATHER DONAHUE
If, I may --

ISAAC
No.

Father Donahue steps aside.

ISAAC (cont'd)
(to Rochelle)
Our kids are out there, traumatized
for life! Shit -- traumatized.

ROCHELLE
I shouldn't have done this.

ISAAC
Roch?

Rochelle scowls at a crucifix on the wall, a bible on a table, Father Donahue's garments.

ROCHELLE
Trust that he will protect you, huh?

Father Donahue sneers at the crucifix, marches towards the bible.

FATHER DONAHUE
I will need some time.

ISAAC
Time?

Father Donahue picks it up, flips around.

FATHER DONAHUE
Too figure out are next steps.

Rochelle shakes her head.

ROCHELLE
No. I don't need this.

She marches towards the door.

ISAAC
Hang on...

He grabs her arm.

ROCHELLE
Liam is gone!

Rochelle smacks it away, takes out her scapular.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
And as far as I'm concerned, that's
enough.

Rochelle flings open the door and marches out.

ISAAC
Sorry.

FATHER DONAHUE
She'll come around. She has too.

Father Donahue makes the sign of the cross, takes a seat at
his desk, and cracks the bible open.

ISAAC
And if she doesn't?

Father Donahue pauses, puts on his reading glasses, and
turns a page.

FATHER DONAHUE
Feel free to stay as long as you
want. Mass doesn't start until four.

ISAAC
Don't ignore the question.

FATHER DONAHUE
Then we are all dead.

Isaac shudders, exits. As Father Donahue turns another page,
he hears a faint whisper in his ear.

FEMININE VOICE (V.O.)
Joey...

His eyes shift to the ring in front of him.

FATHER DONAHUE
CHARLOTTE.

He turns another page, grabs a pen.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)
Why haven't you forgotten about me?

Writes furiously.

FATHER DONAHUE
I am a servant of God.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)
Liar.

The pen breaks. Father Donahue flings it aside, and slams his fist over the ring.

FATHER DONAHUE
I made a vow.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)
To chastity.

Father Donahue flips around, jumps back stunned.

FATHER DONAHUE
No.

Charlotte flicks her golden locks behind her back, saunters forward, and caresses his cheek.

CHARLOTTE
You want me.

Father Donahue grabs her wrist, and sneers at her.

FATHER DONAHUE
I want nothing, but my faith.

Charlotte's eyes turn red.

CHARLOTTE
Liar!

Her mouth flies open. A snake pops out, and wraps itself around Father Donahue's neck.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
You abandoned me. Left me too die!

Isaac bursts in.

ISAAC
Father!

He rushes over. But Father Donahue pushes him back. He eyes a lit candle behind Isaac.

FATHER DONAHUE
 (muffled)
 Fire...

CHARLOTTE
 Why don't you love me?

Isaac swipes the candle, brandishes it like a sword, takes aim at the snake.

ISAAC
 There. You like that? Huh?!

The snake hisses, curls up, and slithers off.

ISAAC (cont'd)
 Are you --

Father Donahue looks back to Charlotte. But she's not there. Instead, his bible, sprawled across the floor, all scratched up.

ISAAC (cont'd)
 (to himself)
 Heh. You'd think a church would be the safest place...

Father Donahue picks it up, stiffens.

ISAAC (cont'd)
 What is it?

FATHER DONAHUE
 A threat.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Rochelle sits on the base of the steps, head covered, and hair loose.

JAKE (O.S.)
 I wasn't trying to hurt you.

Rochelle lifts her head and flips around.

JAKE
 Did I?

Jake takes a seat, scoots forward.

ROCHELLE
 No. No you didn't.

JAKE
Then, why are you crying?

Rochelle smirks, wipes away her tears, and throws her arm over Jake.

ROCHELLE
Where are your sisters?

JAKE
With Seth?

ROCHELLE
I know, I haven't been a good mother.

JAKE
Yeah, you think?

ROCHELLE
You just look so much like him.

JAKE
Who? Seth? I hope not.

Rochelle pulls him in, strokes his back.

ROCHELLE
Like Grandpa, when he was your age.

JAKE
How would you know?

ROCHELLE
I always loved looking through my parents old photo albums on a cold rainy Sunday.

Jake chuckles.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
What?

JAKE
So, you don't hate me, than?

ROCHELLE
No.

Rochelle hugs him.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Of course not, baby.

Jake pulls back.

JAKE
You're not my son?

Rochelle bites her tongue, fidgets.

JAKE (cont'd)
Fine, you don't have too tell me.

Jake arises.

ROCHELLE
I took contraceptives.

He sits back down.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Birth control pills.

JAKE
Why?

ROCHELLE
Well, Seth won't tell you this,
probably because he doesn't remember,
but --- I couldn't bond with him.

JAKE
Bond with him?

ROCHELLE
It's like that story, I always read
too you guys before I put you too
sleep.

Jake groans.

JAKE
Mom.

ROCHELLE
I'll love you forever. I'll like you
for always. As long as I'm living...

JAKE
My baby you'll be.

Rochelle kisses his forehead.

ROCHELLE
I remember one day, when I was taking
him out on the stroller, and he
started crying.

JAKE
What happened?

ROCHELLE
I tried everything. Nothing worked.
Then, some of the other mothers saw
me, struggling and one of them
said...

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Don't you know, how to raise a child?

JAKE
Sorry, I didn't know.

ROCHELLE
I was even considering an IUD.

JAKE
A what?

ROCHELLE
A small little pogo stick that they
shove in my uterus.

JAKE
Eww, TMI?

ROCHELLE
Anyway, it would've stopped you from
being born.

JAKE
What changed your mind?

Rochelle bites her thumb.

ROCHELLE
It uh -- didn't work. None of it.

JAKE
So? I'm just some kind of mistake
than?

ROCHELLE
Jake --

Jake shoves her arm away. Arises.

JAKE
Why couldn't you just give me up for
adoption, than?

ROCHELLE
Your father and I wanted to give you
a chance.

JAKE
Oh, so I could make you feel better?

Rochelle arises, tenses up.

ROCHELLE
You know that's not true.

JAKE
Like hell it is!

Seth pokes his head out the door.

SETH
Hey, Mom?

ROCHELLE
I love you, more than anything in
this world!

JAKE
I'm sick of buying my own lunch.
Having to wear Seth's hand-me-
downs...

Seth clears his throat.

SETH
No uh, please, continue.

JAKE
And whenever anyone does something
wrong, it's always me.

ROCHELLE
No Jake, you're wrong.

SETH
Well, actually --

Rochelle grits her teeth.

ROCHELLE
Seth...

Seth throws his hands up, and steps back.

JAKE
If you hate kids so much --

ROCHELLE
I don't hate you.

JAKE
Bullshit!

ROCHELLE
You will not use that tone with me,
young man!

JAKE
Crucify me than, why don't you?

Rochelle stomps forward, and slaps him clear across the face.

SETH
(to himself)
God.

ROCHELLE
I would never subject you to
something so cruel.

JAKE
Why? Look what happened to Jesus.

Jake stomps down the steps, and into the parking lot.

SETH
What? Did he finally go off on you
about having to eat meatloaf
everyday?

ROCHELLE
Where's your father?

SETH
Seriously though, that shit is vile.

Isaac exits the church with Belle in his arms, and Eliza clinging to his right hand.

ISAAC
Where's Jake?

ROCHELLE
Sulking by the minivan.

ELIZA
(to Isaac)
Can I invite Taylor, too?

ROCHELLE

Liz?

ISAAC

Father suggested we go somewhere to
blow off some steam for a while.

Rochelle looks over to Jake. He paces by the minivan and
kicks up pebbles with his faded Nike's.

ISAAC (cont'd)

He says some good old family bonding
might keep the demon away.

Rochelle rubs her forehead.

ROCHELLE

I don't know.

Belle weeps.

BELLE

I don't want to go home!

Isaac soothes her with a whisper.

ISAAC

Please, Roch.

Rochelle's eyes dart to Seth, Jake, the girls, Isaac, she
groans.

ROCHELLE

Where?

INT. BUILD-A-BEAR WORKSHOP - DAY

Rochelle sways side-to-side in a long line of eager
shoppers, ready to make a stuffed companion.

ROCHELLE

Thanks for coming with us, Sheila.

Sheila squeezes Rochelle's hand.

SHEILA

I'm so glad you agreed to do this.

BUILD-A-BEAR WORKER (O.S.)

Next!

Eliza, Belle, and Taylor step forward.

BUILD-A-BEAR WORKER
So, how wants to go first?

Belle ducks behind Eliza.

BUILD-A-BEAR WORKER
It's OK to be shy, sweetie.

ELIZA
Hang on.

Eliza whispers something into Belle's ear, she takes a deep breath, steps forward and shows Lilly to the worker.

BELLE
Lilly needs a friend.

BUILD-A-BEAR WORKER
Of course.

The worker leads Belle over to a selection of stuffed animals.

ROCHELLE
(to Sheila)
I told Jake about the pills.

SHEILA
What? Why?

ROCHELLE
Because it's my fault, where all in danger.

A loud POP rattles Rochelle's eardrums. She whips her head towards the source. The stuffing machine.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
And yet here we are, in the mall,
acting like everything's OK.

Sheila flips around, scans the mall, and spots a candy store just down the wing.

SHEILA
When's the last time you've done
something nice for yourself?

ROCHELLE
I'm not that selfish.

SHEILA
Oh, stop it.

Sheila gives her a nudge.

SHEILA (cont'd)
I'll be right back.

She hurries away.

ROCHELLE
Sheila!

ELIZA (O.S.)
Mom!

Rochelle groans.

ROCHELLE
Yes, girls?

ELIZA
Can we get ice cream, after this?

Rochelle forces a grin.

ROCHELLE
Of course, anything you want.

Eliza breathes a sigh of relief and resumes her conversation with Taylor.

Rochelle checks her watch, huffs.

NANCY'S VOICE (O.S.)
Excuse me.

Rochelle flips around, gasps. She's shocked to see her mother, even though it isn't.

ROCHELLE
Mother?

The woman, RACHEL (40s) cocks her head.

RACHEL
Are you in line?

ROCHELLE
I'm sorry, I thought you were someone else.

Rochelle steps forward, Rachel extends her hand.

RACHEL
Rachel.

She snickers.

RACHEL (cont'd)
I usually sit behind you in church?

ROCHELLE
Yes, Rachel.

Rochelle shakes her hand.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Sorry. Rochelle.

Rachel points to the stuffing machine.

RACHEL
Are those you're girls over there?

ROCHELLE
Yeah. I figured I'd do something nice
for them, today.

RACHEL
That's so sweet. Where are you taking
them next?

ROCHELLE
Just to get some ice cream, and then
meet up --

Rochelle freezes, shudders, sweats.

RACHEL
What?

ROCHELLE
Are you sure we're not related, in
some way?

RACHEL
No, I don't see why we would?

ROCHELLE
I swear you have the same color
eyes --

Rochelle takes a closer look.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
I -- I don't know...

Rachel snickers.

RACHEL
 Woops! Looks like someones got the
 Dipsy Doodle!

The stuffing machine ROARS.

ROCHELLE
 What did you just say?

RACHEL
 (in Nancy's voice)
 Did you remember to do your prayers?

ROCHELLE
 Prayers? I --

RACHEL
 (in Nancy's voice)
 Pray, Rochelle, pray!

Rochelle winces, slaps her hands over her ears and shuts her eyes.

---BEGIN FLASHBACK---

A young Rochelle (8) opens them, glares at the rattling closet doors in front of her, shrouded in darkness.

ROCHELLE (8)
 St. Michael the Archangel defend us
 in battle.

The rattling subsides. The left door creaks open. A sickly red hand shoots out.

ROCHELLE (8) (cont'd)
 Be our wickedness and protection
 against the devil...

It whistles, that same familiar melody.

NANCY
 Pray and you shall be saved.

Nancy hobbles out of the closet, skinless and dripping with blood.

NANCY (cont'd)
 From the devil's wretched grasp.

Rochelle (8) jumps out of bed, races to the door and grabs the handle.

NANCY (cont'd)
 St. Michael the archangel defend us
 in battle!

Rochelle (8) pulls hard, but it doesn't work. She pounds at the door with her tiny fists.

ROCHELLE (8)
 Mom!

Nancy staggers forward.

NANCY
 St. Michael the archangel defend us
 in battle!

ROCHELLE (8)
 No!

NANCY
 You dare, disobey your mother?!

Nancy slashes her chipped nails across Rochelle's (8) back.

ROCHELLE (8)
 Stop, please!

NANCY
 You've destroyed this family!

ROCHELLE (8)
 No! I didn't...

Robert steps out of the closet, the knife hanging from his chest, with the Ouija board in hand.

ROCHELLE (8) (cont'd)
 Daddy.

Robert whips out a belt, smacks it against his other hand, and cackles.

ROBERT
 Now, look at what you've done to your
 mother...

Nancy bursts in flames, melts. Rochelle (8) shrieks, shuts her eyes.

---END FLASHBACK---

Rochelle opens them and staggers back.

ROCHELLE
Girls?

Rochelle shoves her way through the crowd, and snatches Eliza's and Taylor's hands.

ELIZA
Mom?

TAYLOR
What?

ROCHELLE
We're leaving.

INT. CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Jake shows Seth a THRASHER hoodie.

JAKE
How about this one?

Seth takes it, examines it, and groans.

JAKE (cont'd)
What?

SETH
You're too nice to wear this stuff.

Seth tosses the hoodie aside.

SETH (cont'd)
(to Isaac)
Help?

Isaac scratches his chin.

ISAAC
I thought that other shirt was nice.

Jake picks up the aforementioned shirt. A red and white striped sweater.

JAKE
Stripes are so 70s.

ISAAC
Hey, it was a cool era.

SETH
Sure. You wouldn't mind than if I go through our old records?

Isaac leans forward.

ISAAC
You stay out of my Zeppelin.

Isaac phone rings.

ISAAC (cont'd)
(into phone)
Roch?

ROCHELLE (V.O.)
It's here.

ISAAC
(into phone)
Shit, where are you?

INT. BUILD-A-BEAR WORKSHOP - DAY

Rochelle snatches Belle away from the machine.

BELLE
Mom?

Rochelle pulls her towards the exit.

BUILD-A-BEAR WORKER
Ma'am?

ELIZA
This is crazy!

TAYLOR
It's not back, is it?

Rochelle bumps into Sheila.

SHEILA
Oh, god. You --

ROCHELLE
Take Taylor.

Sheila takes Taylor's hand, shudders.

SHEILA
Where is it?

ISAAC (V.O.)
Where are you?!

Rochelle flips back to Rachel. She waves back with her pitch black eyes.

ROCHELLE
(into phone)
Near the Build-A-Bear...

Rochelle and Sheila exit and race down the wing.

INT. CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Isaac hangs up.

ISAAC
Alright boys, pack it up.

SETH
Seriously?

Isaac gives him a glare. Seth tosses the pile of clothes in his hand aside, and takes Jake's hand.

JAKE
Why would it reveal itself in public?

Seth pulls him towards the exit.

ISAAC
It's a demon. It can do whatever it wants.

INT. MALL - DAY

Rochelle and Sheila weave their way through the crowded Southpark Center, with Belle, Eliza, and Taylor in tow.

SHEILA
Where is it?

ROCHELLE
I don't know.

The voice of AVRIL LAVIGNE, breaks through the chaos.

AVRIL LAVIGNE (O.S.)
Good morning, Cleveland! Are you ready to hear some noise?!

Claps and cheers fill the air.

TAYLOR
Hey, that's Avril!

Rochelle narrows her eyes towards the stage in front of her. On it, Avril, and her PARTNER take their seats on two stools with their guitars. She takes the microphone.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
This one's for Rochelle.

The entire audience around the stage flips around, glares at Rochelle with their cameras and cell phones.

SHEILA
Are they looking at us?

ELIZA
Mommy.

Rochelle lifts up Belle, pulls Eliza close. Her eyes dart to the mall exit in the food court.

ROCHELLE
(whispers)
Stay quiet and follow me.

Rochelle tip-toes her way up to the crowd. The people part for her like the Red Sea. She and Sheila step in.

ELIZA
(whispers to Taylor)
Why are they staring at us?

Taylor bites her lip. Her eyes dart from person to person, all with blank stares on their faces, cameras ready.

Back on stage, Avril begins her song.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
The Dipsy Doodle's the thing to
beware.

Behind her, Isaac, Seth, and Jake peer around the corner, and gaze at the crowd in confusion.

ISAAC
Shit.

Isaac tries his phone, but he can't get a signal.

AVRIL LAVIGNE (O.S.)
The things you say will come out in
reverse.

SETH
Is that Avril?

JAKE
What the hell's she doing here?

Isaac scoffs, and hands Seth his cell phone.

SETH
Dad?

Isaac charges forward, jumps on the stage, and scans the crowd for Rochelle and the others.

ISAAC
Roch!

Rochelle freezes, looks up at the stage and gasps.

ROCHELLE
Isaac?

Avril stops her song, and snickers.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
Looks like we've got a special guest,
everyone.

She steps off her stool, saunters over to Isaac and shoves the mic into his face.

AVRIL LAVIGNE (cont'd)
Why don't you introduce yourself?

Isaac swipes the mic, and steps forward.

ISAAC
(into mic)
My name's Isaac Hayward. And, I --

Isaac locks eyes with Rochelle, shifts them towards the exit.

ISAAC (cont'd)
(into mic)
Love my wife.

Rochelle forces back tears, blows Isaac a kiss. He blows back.

BELLE
Mom!

Rochelle and Sheila dash towards the exit.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
Aw, how sweet.

Avril peers over her shoulder.

AVRIL LAVIGNE (cont'd)
You two can come out, now.

Seth and Jake trudge up the steps and onto the stage.

ISAAC
(into mic)
Boys.

SETH
I'm sorry, Dad.

JAKE
We couldn't --

AVRIL LAVIGNE
Friends of yours Isaac?

ISAAC
My children, thank you.

Avril strolls up to Seth, stares at his t-shirt, and chuckles.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
I take it your a big fan.

SETH
More than ever.

Jake nudges him.

JAKE
Seth.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
Well than, time to get on with the show.

Avril hands Seth the guitar, retakes her seat.

SETH
You serious?

AVRIL LAVIGNE
Well, you sing, or you die. Pretty straightforward choice, actually.

Isaac drops the mic and rushes forward.

ISAAC
We're getting out of here.

Seth traces his fingers over the guitar's shiny surface. His eyes shift from Avril to Jake to Rochelle and back to Jake.

He bends down.

 SETH
 Jake, listen too me, OK? None of this
 was your fault.

Isaac grabs his shoulders.

 ISAAC
 Seth.

Seth butts him away and continues.

 SETH
 I'm not just some crackpot Emo who
 enjoys filming people.

Back near the exit, Rochelle pushes against the doors. They don't budge.

 ROCHELLE
 No.

She flips around.

 ROCHELLE (cont'd)
 Isaac!

Isaac grimaces, grabs Seth once more.

 ISAAC
 Seth!

Seth shoves him away.

 SETH
 (to Jake)
 I'm sorry for not protecting you.

 JAKE
 Don't do this, man!

Seth whips out the prayer card from his pocket.

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

He hands it to Jake.

SETH (cont'd)
Will you be my warrior?

Jake takes it with ease.

JAKE
Sing your heart out, bro.

Seth wipes his away his tears, hugs Jake, and steps up to the crowd.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
Well?

Avril's partner gives up his seat to Seth. He sits down, adjusts the guitar and microphone.

SETH
This is a song I wrote for my mother.

Seth strums the first few chords.

SETH (cont'd)
(sings)
I sit alone in the basement. Waiting
for her call.

Isaac takes Jake's hand.

JAKE
Dad?

Back at the exit, Sheila tries the door. It opens.

SHELIA
Roch!

Rochelle breathes a sigh of relief, looks back at the stage, and takes a deep breath.

ROCHELLE
Get the girls back to the church.

Rochelle tosses Sheila her car keys.

SHEILA
I'm not leaving you!

ROCHELLE
Go!

Sheila groans, hugs Rochelle, takes Belle, and leads Eliza and Taylor out the door. Back on stage, the guitar cords wrap around Seth's hands.

SETH
(sings)
Mama, why do you argue?

Jake steps forward.

JAKE
Seth!

Isaac holds him back.

SETH
(sings)
So, late into the night.

The cords coil themselves around Seth's arms, he grimaces, winces, but continues on.

SETH (cont'd)
(sings)
You never once said too me...

SETH (cont'd)
(to Rochelle)
My baby you'll be.

Rochelle snuffles near the doors, weeps.

JAKE
Seth!

The cords sling themselves over the rafters, lift Seth high into the air, and dig into his hands, feet.

The audience cheers, snaps photos.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
(in mic)
What a riveting performance. Let's
give it up for Seth, everybody.

ROCHELLE
Isaac!

Isaac scoops up Jake, dashes off the stage, and into the crowd.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
(to Seth)
A warrior of God, huh?

Seth smirks.

SETH
You're damn right, bitch.

Avril cackles. Her eyes turn black.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
(in mic)
Boo.

The cords tear Seth in half, drowning the stage and crowd in blood.

ROCHELLE
No!

Rochelle drops to her knees, howls, and extends her hand.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
My baby...

Isaac lifts her off the ground, and shoves her out the door.

INT. FATHER DONAHUE'S OFFICE - DAY

Rochelle sits in silence, hands clasped with Isaac by her side, his arm around her shoulder.

ISAAC
Tell me you found something.

Father Donahue sits across from them, head down.

FATHER DONAHUE
I have, but it might not work.

ISAAC
We'll take anything.

Father Donahue cracks open his bible, flips it around, and points to the page.

FATHER DONAHUE
Transubstantiation.

ISAAC
What?

FATHER DONAHUE
The transformation of the bread and wine to the body and blood of Jesus Christ.

Rochelle squeezes Isaac's hand.

ISAAC

Go on.

FATHER DONAHUE

Demons fear anything related to our God. Anything that might take away their power.

ISAAC

And this -- bread and wine, will do that?

FATHER DONAHUE

Given the proper citation, yes.

ROCHELLE

Let me.

FATHER DONAHUE

Where you need to be right now, is with your children.

ROCHELLE

I can't lose another.

Isaac faces his wife.

ISAAC

Roch. Maybe you really should just --

Rochelle leaps from her chair, kicks it aside, and paces.

ROCHELLE

I'm done hiding.

FATHER DONAHUE

You're not strong enough to fight it.

ROCHELLE

I have my faith.

FATHER DONAHUE

That's not enough.

ROCHELLE

What the hell are you talking about?

ISAAC

Guys, please...

FATHER DONAHUE

Take it off.

ROCHELLE
Take what off?

Father Donahue glares at her chest.

FATHER DONAHUE
Trust, and he will protect you.

Rochelle digs out her scapular from underneath her shirt and rips it off.

ROCHELLE
Happy now?

FATHER DONAHUE
Your fear makes it stronger.

ROCHELLE
Fear, Joey? Do you want to know what fear too me is?

Rochelle grabs a crucifix off the wall.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Fear, is not knowing whether or not I'll be waking up tomorrow.

Rochelle flings it at the door.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Fear is worrying if they will ever stop arguing.

Rochelle swipes Father Donahue's bible.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Fear is wondering if I'm even being answered.

FATHER DONAHUE
God works in mysterious ways.

ROCHELLE
Oh, spare me that seminary bullshit!

Rochelle tosses it to Isaac.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
I know who you really are.

FATHER DONAHUE
Oh?

Father Donahue arises.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Then, tell me. Me being the ignorant
priest.

ROCHELLE
Why don't I just call, Charlotte? I'm
sure she'd have lots to say.

Father Donahue falls back into his chair, glares at his
drawer.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
What?

FATHER DONAHUE
Charlotte died. Two years ago.

ROCHELLE
Died? I thought you two --

FATHER DONAHUE
We split up, yes. But the night
after, when I went to go collect my
belongings, the house was struck by a
bolt of lightning.

Father Donahue opens the drawer, takes out his wedding ring,
stares at it.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
And you wonder, where I got my
calling from?

ISAAC
I hate too interrupt, but we
shouldn't be leaving the kids
unattended.

FATHER DONAHUE
DEACON THOMAS is with them. I assure
you he is more than capable of
handling them.

ROCHELLE
Really?

FATHER DONAHUE
He was a former child psychologist.

The door opens. Colton and Sheila steps inside.

ROCHELLE
Sheila?

SHEILA
I'm sorry, he just...

ISAAC
Detective?

COLTON
Colton Lewis. It's about Liam Wan.

FATHER DONAHUE
I heard the young man, passed.

COLTON
Yes, that's why I'm here.

Colton steps forward, takes out a Ziploc bag with the
planchet inside, and places it onto Father Donahue's desk.

COLTON (cont'd)
I found this thing riddled with
fingerprints.

ISAAC
That's not a surprise.

Father Donahue takes the bag, and examines the planchet
inside.

COLTON
Therefore. I need you two to come
down to the station.

Colton peers out the window.

COLTON (cont'd)
With Jake and Eliza.

ISAAC
What?

ROCHELLE
You're insane.

FATHER DONAHUE
I'll say.

Father Donahue tosses the bag aside.

COLTON
I need to rule out every
possibility...

SHEILA
They're just kids!

COLTON
EVAN SAVOIE, JAKE EAKIN, KRISTEN
PITTMAN, need I go on?

ROCHELLE
Joey. Please...

FATHER DONAHUE
(to Colton)
My office should be good enough, for
your questions.

COLTON
I'm afraid I can't do that.

FATHER DONAHUE
What do you even expect to get out of
them, right now?

Father Donahue jumps up, and points to the window.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
They just saw their brother be torn
in half!

COLTON
I promise you, It will be quick.

Isaac and Rochelle groan in unison.

ISAAC
Fine but, it better be.

COLTON
Thank you.

Colton swipes the Ziploc bag, places it back in his pocket,
exits.

ROCHELLE
Now, what? We musn't waste time.

FATHER DONAHUE
I will begin preparing the ritual.
And meet you both at the precinct.

Rochelle marches forward, plants her fists on Father
Donahue's desk.

ROCHELLE
I'm more than capable of doing this.

FATHER DONAHUE
 You want to convince me? Then do what
 I say.

Rochelle steps back, huffs.

SHEILA
 Dang, Joey. I really miss this side
 of you.

FATHER DONAHUE
 Likewise, now, you all best be off.

Father Donahue re-opens his bible, and resumes reading.

ISAAC
 I better go, before that
 investigator...

Rochelle rushes forward, and plants a kiss on Isaac's lips.

ROCHELLE
 Thank you.

ISAAC
 For?

Rochelle takes his hands, squeezes them.

ROCHELLE
 Saving me at the mall.

Isaac scoffs.

ISAAC
 Yeah, from demon Avril...

FATHER DONAHUE
 The preppy punk singer from Canada?

ROCHELLE
 More like a narcissist with a guitar.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Colton sits across from Jake inside the interrogation room. Across from them, Rochelle, Sheila, Isaac, Belle, Eliza, Taylor, and KAREN HURWITZ (40s) fidget.

ROCHELLE
 I'm sorry, they're having you do
 this, Karen.

KAREN
I'm sorry about your son.

Belle holds Lilly to her ear, raises her brow.

ELIZA
(to Taylor)
Don't worry, just be honest.

TAYLOR
I'm still not sure what I saw.

Sheila hands Rochelle a small pink bag.

ROCHELLE
Sheila?

SHELIA
A treat. For you.

Rochelle takes the bag, pulls out a giant chocolate bar, and snickers.

SHEILA
I got it back at the mall, before --

ROCHELLE
Thanks, but, I'm not hungry.

Rochelle moves to place it back inside, but Sheila grabs her hand.

SHEILA
Save it for later. Preferably, after we've dealt with -- Bath...

ROCHELLE
Baphomet.

SHEILA
Even its name is disgusting.

Belle tugs at Eliza's jeans.

ELIZA
Belle?

BELLE
Lilly's thirsty.

ELIZA
Mom.

Rochelle groans.

ISAAC

I'll go.

Isaac kisses Rochelle goodbye, takes Belle's hand and exits with her.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Jake fiddles with the cup of water in front of him.

COLTON (O.S.)

So, you really have no idea?

JAKE

What do you want me to say? That I killed him?

COLTON

No. I just want you to be honest with me Jake.

JAKE

OK. It was a big scary goat-headed man.

COLTON

How tall was he?

JAKE

I don't know.

COLTON

Did you see his eyes?

JAKE

Pitch black.

COLTON

So, our killer was wearing a mask than? Alright.

JAKE

It was there! We summoned it!

COLTON

With the Ouija board, right? You know those things don't really work.

JAKE

Yeah? That's what I thought.

(MORE)

JAKE (cont'd)
(beat)

COLTON
Was there anyone else in the room
with you? Someone that might have
snuck in?

JAKE
Seth was watching the door.

The light above the table swirls around.

COLTON
How well, did you really know Liam?

JAKE
We've been friends since third grade.

COLTON
And, did you two ever have some kind
of misunderstanding, between each
other?

JAKE
I thought all friends argued?

Colton sighs.

COLTON
Whose idea was it to play with the
board?

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Isaac places a dollar bill into the vending machine.

ISAAC
Minute Maid?

BELLE
Fruit punch.

Isaac presses the button. The machine whirs.

LILLY
(to Belle)
You're my best friend!

BELLE
Shh!

Isaac grabs the drink out of the machine.

ISAAC
Can you please, turn her off for
right now?

BELLE
But, I didn't --

LILLY
(to Belle)
Let's go to the mall!

Isaac snarls, snatches Lilly from Belle.

BELLE
Daddy!

He flips the doll around, takes out the batteries, and
tosses them into the trash can.

ISAAC
Damn technology these days.

LILLY
(to Isaac)
You want to say that again, Skipper?

Isaac flips Lilly back around.

ISAAC
What in God's name?

LILLY
(to Isaac)
Let's sing a song together! Ready?
One --

A big BOOM rattles the hallway. The lights above father and
daughter flicker.

BELLE
Daddy?

LILLY
(to Isaac)
Two -- three!

Isaac tosses Lilly aside, scoops up Belle.

ISAAC
(to Baphomet)
You leave us alone, you hear!

BAPHOMET (O.S.)
The Dipsy Doodle's the thing to
beware...

Baphomet, in all his glory, slithers out from behind the vending machine and tosses it aside. His finely toned abs shimmer in the fluorescence, while the gentle breeze from the air vents ruffles the hair on his hind legs.

ISAAC
Oh, son of a bitch.

BAPHOMET
The Dipsy Doodle will get in your
hair.

The ceiling tile above Isaac splits open. A torrent of cockroaches fall out, and into his hair.

BELLE
Dad!

Isaac makes a run for it, back to the interrogation room.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Colton tosses his folder aside.

COLTON
Alright, I think that's enough for
now.

Colton arises, heads towards the door and twists the handle. It breaks off.

COLTON (cont'd)
Shit.

BAPHOMET (O.S.)
So, you don't believe in us, huh?

Colton whips out his gun, grimaces.

COLTON
Oh my --

Across from him, Baphomet arises from Jake's shadow off the floor.

JAKE
Mom!

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

ROCHELLE
Jake!

The interrogation room goes black.

ELIZA
Mom?

TAYLOR
(to Karen)
What's happening?

ISAAC (O.S.)
Roch!

ROCHELLE
Isaac?

Isaac rushes forward, stops by Rochelle's side, and brushes the remaining cockroaches out of his hair.

ISAAC
It's here.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)
Hey!

The POLICE OFFICER hurries forward.

POLICE OFFICER
You guys need to get outside.

ISAAC
Where's Jake?

Jake screeches from inside the interrogation room.

ISAAC (cont'd)
Jake!

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Baphomet wraps his beefy arm around Jake and squeezes him tight.

BAPHOMET
Move and you'll be cleaning up his
brain juice off the floor.

COLTON
What are you?

BAPHOMET
Tch. Naive little detective.

Baphomet whips out his large black wings and howls.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
I am what you pray to every night.

COLTON
Funny. I was imaging halos and white dresses.

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Isaac tries the door handle to the interrogation room. It doesn't open.

ISAAC
Sheila!

Sheila hurries over.

ISAAC (cont'd)
You did cheer leading in high school, right?

SHEILA
Only for freshman year!

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Colton tip-toes forward, his hands trembling over the gun.

COLTON
Let him go, and no one has to get hurt.

BAPHOMET
No, not until I take what's mine.

Baphomet sticks his fist right through Jake's chest.

ROCHELLE (V.O.)
No!

Isaac and Sheila break down the door, grimace.

SHEILA
Jake!

Isaac cracks his knuckles.

ISAAC
(to Colton)
Give me that!

Isaac swipes Colton's gun, takes aim at Baphomet, and fires. The bullets hit it's face, turning into a sponge.

BAPHOMET
Two down, two to go.

Baphomet whistles and waves goodbye. He steps back into the shadows, and just like that he's gone.

ISAAC
Jake!

Isaac drops the gun and races forward. Sheila, Rochelle, and the girls soon follow.

COLTON
(into radio)
This is Lewis. I need an ambulance here to the station, now!

Isaac places Jake on his side, takes off his shirt.

JAKE
Dad...

ISAAC
Shh, you're going to be alright.

Isaac presses it over his wound.

ELIZA
Jake?

JAKE
Don't look, Liz, please.

Eliza snuffles and hugs Belle. Sheila takes their hands, and exits with them.

ROCHELLE
(to Jake)
Jake? Jake, hunny.

Rochelle takes his hand.

JAKE
Wow. I really fucked up, didn't I?

Colton throws down a first aid kit, cracks it open, and takes out a roll of bandages.

COLTON
 (to Isaac)
 Here.

Colton and Isaac wrap them around Jake's chest.

ROCHELLE
 (to Jake)
 No, no, don't you ever think that.

Jake spits out blood, his eyes flutter.

ISAAC
 Jake!

JAKE
 (to Rochelle)
 Why did you really have me?

Rochelle's tears fly free.

ROCHELLE
 I'll love you forever. I'll like you
 for always. As long as I'm living...

Jake squeezes her hand.

JAKE
 My mommy you'll be.

Jake goes limp.

ISAAC
 No, detective!

Colton brushes aside Rochelle, performs CPR on Jake, to no avail. As the paramedics arrive on the scene, Rochelle lets go of Jake's hand, places it on his stomach, and shuts his eyes.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

As the CORONER wheels Jake's body into his vehicle, Eliza breaks free from Isaac's grasp, charges after him.

ELIZA
 Jake!

Isaac pulls her back.

ELIZA (cont'd)
 Why?

Isaac consoles her with a hug.

ISAAC
I don't know.

Colton steps forward.

ISAAC (cont'd)
Well, you get everything you were
after, detective?

Colton huffs, scowls, but says nothing. He makes his way
over to Rochelle, sobbing on a bench nearby, with Sheila by
her side.

COLTON
(to Rochelle)
Do you have a minute?

SHEILA
Excuse us?

COLTON
I just want to know --

ROCHELLE
No, I don't have a minute.

Rochelle lifts her head.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Two of my children are dead.

Colton looks over to Karen, comforting Taylor and Belle
inside an ambulance. He drops to one knee.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Detective?

He Takes off his badge, and tosses it aside.

COLTON
What the hell are we dealing with,
here?

FATHER DONAHUE (O.S.)
A demon.

Father Donahue steps forward, bible underneath his arm.

ROCHELLE
Joey.

COLTON

Demon?

FATHER DONAHUE

Yes. A sadistic killing machine,
without a soul. Or, in your line of
work...

Father Donahue stops near the bench.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

A psychopath.

COLTON

Should I be worried?

FATHER DONAHUE

Greatly.

ROCHELLE

Are we too late?

FATHER DONAHUE

No. We can still perform the ritual
back at the church.

Colton arises.

COLTON

Excuse me, ritual?

FATHER DONAHUE

Transub --

ROCHELLE

-- stantiation.

COLTON

I take, it this won't involve any
sacrifices?

FATHER DONAHUE

I'm a priest, detective.

Colton glares at Father Donahue's garments.

COLTON

Yet you wear the same shade that they
do.

Rochelle arises.

ROCHELLE

You're out of line.

COLTON
Arrest me, then dammit. I'm sick of
all you religious nutheads.

FATHER DONAHUE
Really?

COLTON
Christianity, Satanism, Wiccan, as
far as I'm concerned you're all the
same.

Colton shows off his wedding ring.

COLTON (cont'd)
Lunatics with a death wish.

FATHER DONAHUE
Who was she?

COLTON
My girlfriend. I lost her to a group
of college drunks years ago.

The coroner's vehicle starts up and speeds off.

COLTON (cont'd)
Hellbent on resurrecting some ancient
deity.

FATHER DONAHUE
I'm sorry for your loss.

COLTON
Like you would understand.

FATHER DONAHUE
You'd be surprised.

Father Donahue shows off his own ring, attached to his
finger.

ROCHELLE
Joey?

COLTON
I thought priests --

FATHER DONAHUE
Aren't allowed to marry? What can I
say, detective? I'm human.

Colton smirks, takes out his gun and traces his fingers over
its cool surface.

COLTON
My bullets barely made a dent in it.

Father Donahue hands Colton the bible.

FATHER DONAHUE
Page 52.

As Colton flips to the aforementioned page, Rochelle sinks herself into Father Donahue's arms, weeps.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
We will stop this.

ROCHELLE
To what end?

Rochelle staggers back to the bench, takes Sheila's hand.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Seth, and Jake...

SHEILA
Roch.

ROCHELLE
I'll never be able to see their faces again.

Father Donahue steps forward.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(to Father Donahue)
Just let it take me.

SHEILA (O.S.)
Then, I'll guess I'll have to let it kill me too.

ROCHELLE
Sheila, no...

FATHER DONAHUE
And me as well.

Rochelle looks over to Isaac and Karen, comforting the three girls.

ROCHELLE
What else can I do?

Sheila squeezes her hand.

SHEILA
Pray.

COLTON
And fight.

Colton shuts the bible.

COLTON (cont'd)
(to Father Donahue)
Transubstantiation, huh?

FATHER DONAHUE
You convinced?

COLTON
What can I do, to help?

FATHER DONAHUE
For starters, lose that trench-coat,
you're burning up.

As Colton takes off his coat, Isaac hurries over.

ROCHELLE
Isaac.

Isaac and Rochelle embrace.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
The girls?

ISAAC
Holding up, for now.

COLTON
(to Father Donahue)
Alright, now what?

FATHER DONAHUE
We march.

EXT. COLTON'S CRUISER - NIGHT (PARKED)

Isaac and Karen places Eliza and Taylor into the backseat.

KAREN
I still don't understand all of
this...

Father Donahue steps forward.

FATHER DONAHUE
Taylor was present at the summoning.

Karen obliges, squeezes herself in the backseat. Isaac joins the four upfront. Colton takes the wheel, speeds off.

EXT. FATHER DONAHUE'S CAR - NIGHT (PARKED)

Sheila snaps Belle into her car seat, takes a seat next to her.

SHEILA
What will we need?

Rochelle and Father Donahue enter.

FATHER DONAHUE
Space. And lot's of it.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Father Donahue, in his priestly garments, lifts a bowl full of Sacramental bread out of the tabernacle and places it onto the altar in front of him.

Down below, Eliza, Taylor, and Belle huddle around Karen and Isaac, clinging to their garments.

TAYLOR
(to Eliza)
This is my all fault.

KAREN
Taylor?

TAYLOR
I encouraged him.

ELIZA
No. I'm the one who didn't say anything.

Karen hugs Taylor, kisses her.

KAREN
It's alright, I forgive you.

Isaac pats Eliza's shoulder.

ELIZA
Dad?

ISAAC
You couldn't have known that this
would've happened.

Deacon Thomas (60s), also in his priest vestments, lifts the goblet of wine out of the tabernacle and hands it to Father Donahue.

ISAAC (cont'd)
Neither of us.

Colton and Sheila stand watch near the door behind them, crucifixes in hand. A bowl of holy water rests in-between them.

SHEILA
Is this your first time, being in a
church?

Colton stares inside the bowl.

COLTON
Other than being on an investigation.

Sheila snickers.

COLTON (cont'd)
What?

Sheila steps forward, and reaches for his hand.

SHEILA
May I?

Colton allows it. Sheila grabs his hand, dips it into the water, and gives him the sign of the cross.

COLTON
What was that?

SHEILA
For protection.

Sheila does the same.

SHEILA (cont'd)
The sign of the cross.

Colton blushes.

COLTON
I see.

Sheila smirks.

SHEILA
You feeling protected, yet?

COLTON
Maybe, just a little.

Sheila snickers. Up front, back at the altar, Father Donahue opens the Roman Missal.

ROCHELLE
Now what?

FATHER DONAHUE
We get it's attention.

Deacon Thomas whispers into Father Donahue's ear.

DEACON THOMAS
Surely, there must be a better way --

Father Donahue throws his hand up.

FATHER DONAHUE
Bring it in.

Deacon Thomas huffs and exits.

ROCHELLE
Where is he going?

FATHER DONAHUE
To fetch the board.

Rochelle's eyes go wide.

ROCHELLE
You can't be serious?

FATHER DONAHUE
Do you have a better way to summon
it?

ROCHELLE
You're the goddamn priest, Joey!
Surely you have some power?

FATHER DONAHUE
My word alone is not enough.

Father Donahue glares down at his wedding ring.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Not anymore that is.

Rochelle takes her scapular out of her pocket.

ROCHELLE
Trust.

FATHER DONAHUE
Roch?

Rochelle shows it to him.

ROCHELLE
Trust and he shall protect you.

Father Donahue smirks.

FATHER DONAHUE
Perhaps we will all be forgiven
today.

Deacon Thomas returns with the Ouija board and sets it down on the altar, in front of the Roman Missal, and just behind the bread and wine.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Curious.

Rochelle furrows her brow.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
You never did tell me how you
acquired one.

Rochelle's eyes darken.

ROCHELLE
Let's just get on with it.

FATHER DONAHUE
Very well.

Father Donahue hands her the planchet.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Will you do the honor?

Rochelle fidgets, her hands twitch.

ROCHELLE
I -- I don't think I can.

FATHER DONAHUE
Then let me.

Father Donahue places his fingers over the planchet and takes a deep breath.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
I invoke the name of he who once
served the Knight's Templar.

The church rumbles. Isaac and Karen tighten their grips over the children. Colton and Sheila ready their crucifixes.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Baphomet. The synthesis of binary
opposites.

The lights shut off.

Rochelle whips her head to the crucifix on the wall behind the altar, glares at Jesus's weeping face.

ROBERT (V.O.)
Don't you be telling me on your
mother now.

Rochelle looks down to her uterus.

ROBERT (V.O.) (cont'd)
You hear me?

Rochelle's eyes tear up.

ROCHELLE
No.

Jesus's face on the crucifix behind the altar splits open.

FATHER DONAHUE
Show yourself!

ROCHELLE (O.S.)
(in Baphomet's voice)
You flatter me, father.

Isaac jumps up.

ISAAC
Roch!

Rochelle snickers, her eyes pitch black.

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
Aw, don't worry hunny, your baby's
still here.

Deacon Thomas readies his rosary.

DEACON THOMAS

(in Latin)

Prayer to St. Michael the Archangel,
In the Name of the father, and of the
son, and in the holy ghost...

FATHER DONAHUE

(to Rochelle)

How?

ROCHELLE

(in Baphomet's voice)

She gave me her permission.

Rochelle cocks her head, peers over her shoulder.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

(in Baphomet's voice)

Didn't you, Roch?

Colton reaches for his gun.

SHEILA

(whispers)

No.

Sheila stops him.

SHEILA (cont'd)

(whispers)

Don't.

Rochelle snickers and struts her stuff.

ROCHELLE

(in Baphomet's voice)

Mm, I like this body. All grown up.

Rochelle massages her breasts.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

(in Baphomet's voice)

Succulent, voluptuous.

Karen shields Taylor's eyes. Eliza cover's Belle's.

ISAAC

Get out of my wife.

ROCHELLE

(in Baphomet's voice)

Why?

Rochelle twirls and dances her way over to Issac.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 Don't you like me this, way?

She leans in for a kiss.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 The way I was always meant to be.

Isaac smacks her across from the face.

ISAAC
 You're sick.

Rochelle snickers.

ROCHELLE
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 No, you all are sick.

Eliza and Taylor start coughing.

KAREN
 Taylor?

ISAAC
 Liz?

The two girls turn pale, red hives sprout from their skin.
 Isaac rushes to her side.

ELIZA
 Daddy.

Isaac cradles her close.

ISAAC
 Father!

FATHER DONAHUE
 (to Rochelle)
 What is this blasphemy?

ROCHELLE
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 I was once the Angel of Death.

Rochelle jerks her head to Colton and Sheila, snaps her fingers.

A swarm of locusts bursts through the doors, windows, air vents.

COLTON

Shit!

Colton dives towards Sheila, knocks her to the floor.

ROCHELLE

(in Baphomet's voice)

But, then God had no use for me...

Rochelle lifts her hand towards Deacon Thomas, clenches her fist.

Deacon Thomas drops to his knees. Father Donahue rushes to his aid.

FATHER DONAHUE

Thomas.

Deacon Thomas's groans, his stomach swells.

ROCHELLE

(in Baphomet's voice)

So, he did what he did to all his creations...

Father Donahue lifts up his vest and grimaces.

FATHER DONAHUE

My god.

Deacon Thomas's stomach explodes, showering Father Donahue and the altar with frogs.

ROCHELLE

(in Baphomet's voice)

Abandoned me, sent me to do Lucifer's dirty work.

As boils blister on Taylor and Eliza's tiny necks, locusts whizz around Isaac, Belle, and Karen, biting them at every chance they get!

KAREN

Father!

ISAAC

(to Father Donahue)

Do something!

Father Donahue arises from Deacon Thomas's corpse, staggers back over to the altar.

FATHER DONAHUE
I'd think you'd have better things to
do all day, than too torment a little
girl.

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
She asked for it.

FATHER DONAHUE
I don't understand.

ROCHELLE
(in child Rochelle's
voice)
Please, make them stop fighting! I'll
do anything!

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(in Baphomet's voice)
She practically signed herself over!

FATHER DONAHUE
You took advantage of someone who was
violated!

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
I saw it as an opportunity.

Rochelle waltzes over to the crucifix on the wall above the
altar, scowls at Jesus's broken face.

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
So that maybe he'd notice me once
more.

FATHER DONAHUE
And Jake? Seth? The other children?

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
Me and Jake were so much alike.
Alone...

Rochelle touches Jesus's hand, snarls.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(in Baphomet's voice)
Neglected.

She rips it off.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 A pity he had to die. I could've used
 a friend.

FATHER DONAHUE
 I'm sure you have plenty of those in
 hell.

ROCHELLE
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 I'm the laughing stock of the entire
 army!

Rochelle tosses the hand aside.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 Oh, look, here comes Baphomet. The
 fallen angel who can't even possess a
 single soul.

Rochelle looks down at herself and smirks.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 Now look at them, idiots.

Father Donahue reaches into the bowl of bread.

FATHER DONAHUE
 It won't last.

ROCHELLE
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 You think that will kill me?

Rochelle zips forward, knocks the bowl to the floor, and
 snatches Father Donahue's hand.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
 The body of your most blessed Jesus
 Christ?

Back below the altar, Belle arises.

ISAAC
 (whispers)
 Belle.

Rochelle squeezes Father Donahue's neck.

BELLE (O.S.)
 Mommy?

Rochelle lets go, looks down, and cackles.

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
Come, child.

Rochelle flings Father Donahue aside, extends her arms.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(in Baphomet's voice)
Come to me.

Belle wobbles forward.

ISAAC
No!

KAREN
Go! I've got them!

Isaac hands Eliza and Taylor off to Karen, springs forward, and leaps onto the altar.

ISAAC
Stay away from her!

Rochelle flicks her wrist.

Isaac flies backward, into Father Donahue and through a pew.

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
You'll get your turn.

Belle stops at Rochelle's feet.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(in Baphomet's voice)
Ah, yes.

Rochelle lifts her up.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(in Baphomet's voice)
Aren't you a light young thing.

Colton grits his teeth, arises, reaches for something inside his pants pocket.

COLTON
No more.

Colton lifts Sheila to her feet, pulls her forward, and flicks out a knife.

SHEILA
Where did you --

Colton hands Sheila off to Karen.

COLTON
(to Rochelle)
Let her go!

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
Oh, well if it isn't the plucky
little rookie. Do you want to talk to
your wife? She's here.

Colton steps forward.

COLTON
Let the go girl go.

He brandishes the knife.

COLTON (cont'd)
I won't ask again.

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
Go ahead. You'll just end up killing
her.

COLTON
Yeah? And maybe you with it.

Colton raises the knife above his head and dives towards
Rochelle's chest.

Isaac and Father Donahue scramble to their feet.

ISAAC
No!

Isaac races to stop him.

FATHER DONAHUE
Detective don't!

Rochelle snarls, tosses Belle aside. As she lurches forward,
Colton plunges the knife deep into her chest.

ISAAC
Dammit! No!

Isaac shoves Colton to the floor.

COLTON
I'm sorry, I had too.

ISAAC
That's still my wife!

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
Hmph.

Rochelle rips the knife from her chest.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(in Baphomet's voice)
I would've hoped, she'd put up a
bigger fight.

Father Donahue picks up the goblet of wine.

FATHER DONAHUE
Isaac, now!

Isaac shoves Colton aside, races forward, and tackles
Rochelle to the floor.

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
Ha ha ha. You're so weak!

ISAAC
And you, annoying.

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
You're all mine now. All of you!

Father Donahue stops by their side, bends down, and cracks
open Rochelle's jaw.

FATHER DONAHUE
Bottoms up.

Father Donahue pours the wine in.

Rochelle roars, thrashes, snaps her teeth at the priest.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Isaac, the bread.

Isaac arises, grabs the bowl of bread off the altar, returns
to Rochelle's side, and picks up a piece.

ISAAC
 (to Father Donahue)
 What do I say?

ROCHELLE
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 Fuck you!

Rochelle vomits wine over Isaac.

Father Donahue takes the bread, raises it to Rochelle's lips.

FATHER DONAHUE
 Do this --

He grabs her chin, cranes her head up.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
 In memory of me.

Father Donahue shoves the bread down her throat. She howls, kicks both men aside, and arises.

ROCHELLE
 (in Baphomet's voice)
 I've been tainted.

The locusts start dropping like flies. Eliza and Taylor's boils recede.

KAREN
 Oh, thank god.

Karen hugs her daughter.

TAYLOR
 Mom?

Sheila cradles Eliza in her arms.

ELIZA
 Dad?

As Sheila hushes her, Isaac picks up Belle and steps back towards the other children.

ISAAC
 Roch?

Rochelle winces, clutches the wound in her stomach.

ROCHELLE
 Mama.

Father Donahue whistles the first few notes of the Dipsy Doodle.

ISAAC

Father?

FATHER DONAHUE

Go to her, Rochelle.

Rochelle's eyes flutter. She stumbles back into the chair, goes limp.

ISAAC

Roch?

Colton arises.

COLTON

Is she -- ?

Father Donahue puts a finger to his lips, picks up the knife off the floor and tip-toes forward.

FATHER DONAHUE

Rochelle?

Rochelle moans.

ROCHELLE

Isaac.

Isaac hands Belle off to Sheila, steps forward, bends down and grabs her shoulder.

ISAAC

I'm here, hun. All of us.

Rochelle snuffles, takes Isaac's hand, leans forward, and whispers into his ear.

FATHER DONAHUE

What is it?

COLTON

What's she saying?

Isaac turns pale, grimaces.

ISAAC

No. I won't.

ROCHELLE

Please.

Rochelle opens her bloodshot eyes.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Let me be with them, now.

Isaac refuses, hugs her tight.

ISAAC
Is that what you really want?

Rochelle puts a finger to his lips, hushes him.

ROCHELLE
Belle, Eliza.

Sheila brings both girls forward.

ELIZA
Mommy!

They throw themselves over her body.

ROCHELLE
(to Eliza)
Promise me, you'll look after Belle?

ELIZA
Why?

BELLE
Where are you going?

Rochelle takes her scapular out of her pocket and places it around Eliza's neck.

ELIZA
Mom?

ROCHELLE
I'll be waiting for you. Both of you.

The two girls tear up.

ELIZA
But --

Rochelle cackles.

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
Nice necklace, spud.

Father Donahue readies his knife.

FATHER DONAHUE
Roch?

ELIZA
Mom?

As Sheila lunges for both girls, Rochelle snarls, blasts her off her knees and jumps up.

ROCHELLE
(to Eliza in
Baphomet's voice)
It'll make you neck itch.

Father Donahue marches forward.

FATHER DONAHUE
Still hanging on?

ROCHELLE
(in Baphomet's voice)
I'll never leave her.

COLTON
I wouldn't count on that.

Rochelle cocks her head.

Colton smirks, pulls out his revolver from underneath his shirt, and fires.

ISAAC
Roch!

SHEILA
No!

The bullet hits Rochelle in the forehead. She gasps, drops both girls, and hits the floor.

ISAAC
Girls.

Isaac and Sheila scoop the girls off the blood-soaked carpet and console their uncontrollable tears.

FATHER DONAHUE
(to Colton)
So, you took the chance.

COLTON
This could've only gone two ways.

Colton sheathes his pistol.

COLTON (cont'd)
I chose the right one.

Isaac hands Belle off to Karen, crawls over to Rochelle's body, and shuts her vacant eyes.

ISAAC
(to Father Donahue)
Is it really dead?

FATHER DONAHUE
Only one way to find out.

Father Donahue steps forward, bends down, takes out his rosary, and places the crucifix onto Rochelle's forehead.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Deliver us, O' Lord. That thou may
crush down all enemies of thy church.

Rochelle roars to life, grabs Father Donahue's neck and snarls.

ROCHELLE
(in Latin)
We are not alone!

Colton takes aim and fires.

The bullet pierces Rochelle's neck, she drops backwards, dead.

FATHER DONAHUE
We beseech thee to hear us.

Father Donahue makes the sign of the cross on her icy forehead and arises.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
(to Colton)
Call for an ambulance.

Colton whips out his phone and dials 911. As he steps aside to take the call, Isaac and Karen comfort the three traumatized children.

ISAAC
(to Taylor)
I'm sorry, you had to go through all
this.

Sheila drops to Rochelle's body and mourns her corpse.

SHEILA
 (to Father Donahue)
 Now, what happens?

FATHER DONAHUE
 We pray.

Father Donahue glares at his wedding ring.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
 Pray, that she finds peace.

He steps away.

As he exits the church, Sheila takes out her rosary, places it around Rochelle's neck, and makes the sign of the cross on her forehead.

EXT. HAYWARD HOUSE - DAY

Isaac slaps a SOLD sticker onto the For Sale sign, stuck straight in the center of the yard.

COLTON (O.S.)
 How much did you get for it?

Colton and Sheila step forward, arms locked.

ISAAC
 Enough to afford a nice two-bedroom out in the country.

SHEILA
 How are the girls?

Isaac peers towards the front porch and groans. On it, Eliza, Belle, and Taylor doodle in their coloring books.

ISAAC
 Belle still hasn't spoken since that night.

Colton grumbles.

SHEILA
 Colton?

COLTON
 Well, maybe if I hadn't shot her in the head...

ISAAC
 You saved all our lives.

Colton forces a smile.

ISAAC (cont'd)
And what about you two?

Sheila shows off her engagement ring.

SHEILA
Heading to New York City.

A moving van backs into the driveway.

ISAAC
Oh, New York, huh?

COLTON
Too start my new position.

Colton shows Isaac his new badge.

COLTON (cont'd)
FBI, supernatural division.

Isaac takes a closer look.

ISAAC
Supernatural division? Huh. That's a thing?

SHEILA
Apparently.

COLTON
I start in a few weeks. Hopefully it won't be anything as extreme as...

ISAAC
A ten foot tall goat?

Colton snickers, hugs Isaac.

COLTON
Well, good luck with the move. And, in case you anything else strange happens, you have my number.

Isaac waves goodbye. As Colton steps into his cruiser, Sheila pulls Isaac aside.

ISAAC
Sheila?

SHEILA
I just got off the phone with Karen,
Taylor's mother?

Isaac glances back over to the girls.

ISAAC
Yeah, and?

Sheila lowers her voice.

SHEILA
She's looking to press charges.

ISAAC
For what?

SHEILA
(whispers)
For mental and psychological damage.

ISAAC
(to himself)
Psychological damage. What, bullshit.

SHEILA
Don't worry. Joey agreed to
compensate her.

ISAAC
For how much?

SHEILA
Ten thousand dollars.

Eliza arises and races forward.

ISAAC
I guess money fixes everything these
days.

Eliza tugs at Isaac's pants.

ISAAC (cont'd)
What is it, honey?

ELIZA
Belle wanted to give you this.

Eliza hands Isaac her drawing and returns to the porch. He
examines it.

SHEILA
I know a good family counselor down
in Athens.

ISAAC (O.S.)
Jesus...

SHEILA
Isaac.

Isaac shows Sheila the drawing. She takes it and grimaces.

SHEILA (cont'd)
Is this --

ISAAC
I'm gonna need her name.

Sheila takes out her day planner and writes down the counselor's name and number. As she rips it out of her journal, Belle looks up at Jake's old bedroom window and cocks her head.

Inside, Liam's spirit bangs against the glass from inside.

ELIZA (O.S.)
Hey.

Belle looks forward.

ELIZA
What are you looking at?

Belle points to the scapular around Eliza's neck.

ELIZA (cont'd)
OK?

Eliza hands it to her.

Belle puts it on, breathes a sigh of relief, and returns to her doodle.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Father Donahue places a bouquet of flowers at Deacon Thomas's gravestone and arises. As he heads back to his car, his phone rings.

FATHER DONAHUE
(in phone)
This is Joseph?

A rumble of thunder fills the sky. He looks up.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
 (in phone)
 Yes.
 (in Latin)
 We are not alone.

Rain begins pouring down. Father Donahue quickens his pace.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
 (in phone)
 Indeed. I'm afraid, I have might have underestimated it's power.

Father Donahue reaches his car, steps in, shuts the door.

INT. FATHER DONAHUE'S CAR (PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

Father Donahue puts on his seatbelt and starts the car.

FATHER DONAHUE
 (in phone)
 Understood.

Father Donahue hangs up, gazes at Rochelle's rosary hanging over his rear view mirror. He reaches for the ignition.

LUCIFER (O.S.)
 So, Joey. Looks like my good old pal,
 Baphy's missing.

Father Donahue freezes, smirks.

FATHER DONAHUE
 I'd figured you'd come.

LUCIFER (30s), the king of hell himself, chuckles in the back seat.

LUCIFER
 Well gee, I wonder where he went?

Father Donahue makes the sign of the cross and shuts his eyes.

EXT. CEMETERY - CONTINUOUS

Father Donahue's car rumbles and shakes. As the rain splatters against the windows, a gush of blood splashes onto the glass from the inside.

END