

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), a tiny frail thing in pajamas, stares down at an OUIJA BOARD.

ROBERT (O.S.)

Son of a --

His heavy footsteps clomp forward.

NANCY (O.S.)

Bobby --

The door handle rattles.

ROBERT (O.S.)

Rochelle!

A large pale arm, belonging to BAPHOMET, a goat headed demon, emerges from the darkness and hands Rochelle a small knife.

BAPHOMET

(in Latin)
Don't be afraid.

ROBERT (O.S.)

Open this door!

NANCY (O.S.)

Robert, stop! Please!

Rochelle jumps off the bed, cracks open the door.

ROBERT

Now, what --

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

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

Rochelle?

Rochelle's eyes turn black. She shrieks and plunges the knife into Robert's chest.

NANCY (cont'd)

Rochelle, no!

Blood splatters everywhere.

ROBERT

Nancy!

Nancy lunges forward.

NANCY

Stop!

Baphomet grabs Nancy by her head and flings her down the hall. She crashes into the refrigerator inside the kitchen and slumps down.

NANCY (cont'd)

Robert, Roch...

The record player in the living room roars to life.

ROCHELLE (8) (O.S.)

(sings)

The Dipsy Doodle's the thing to
beware.

Baphomet trudges forward.

Nancy counts her breaths, grabs the cleaver on the counter next to her.

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

Baphomet advances. His hairy hooves sink into the floorboards.

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

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

NANCY
Our father...

Baphomet 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, digs around, searches for something edible, but comes up empty-handed.

JAKE
Man.

A HONK from the family minivan outside makes him shudder. He grumbles, snatches his lunchbox from the bottom shelf, and slams the fridge shut.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY (MOVING)

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

JAKE
Again?

Jenny sneaks a peek, makes a face.

JAKE (cont'd)
Mom?

Rochelle ignores him, takes out her prescription antidepressants, and shoves four of them down her throat.

ROCHELLE
Girls? Homework done?

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

LILLY
Math class is tough!

JENNY
You know she's not real, right?

BELLE
Liar!

JENNY
Am not!

BELLE
Are too!

JENNY
Am not!

Jake slams his hands over his ears.

JAKE
Mom!

Rochelle winces and turns up the radio full blast. Hardcore punk rock blasts out of the speakers. The girls cover their ears.

Belle shrieks.

JENNY
Turn it off!

Rochelle ejects the CD, glares at it, scowls.

ROCHELLE
Seth.

Jake kicks the back of her seat.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Jake!

JAKE
Food!

Rochelle tosses the CD out the window, whips out her wallet and tosses Jake a crumpled five-dollar bill.

ROCHELLE
You're welcome.

Jake takes the bill, examines it.

JAKE
That's it?

Rochelle swivels around, leans forward.

ROCHELLE
Excuse me?

Jake stuffs the bill into his pocket.

JAKE
Thank you, Mom.

Rochelle breathes a sigh of relief, puts the car into reverse, and backs out into the monsoon behind her.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Rochelle speeds off in the minivan, leaving Jake, Jenny, and Belle on the curb, in their raincoats, soaked from head to toe.

BELLE
What's wrong with Mom?

JAKE
I bet she was having another episode.

JENNY
You saw it too, didn't you?

Jake takes out the five dollar bill, stares at it.

JAKE
Does depression really do that to people?

JENNY
Huh?

JAKE
You know, make them all --

JENNY
Kooky?

JAKE
Dismissive.

BELLE
Huh?

Jenny scoffs, chuckles, heads towards the school.

JENNY
Where did you learn that one?

Jake and Belle hurry to catch up with her.

JAKE
I eavesdropped on one of Mom's phone calls.

JENNY
Who sees a counselor over the phone?

JAKE
Apparently, Mom does.

BELLE
Is Mommy sick?

Jenny stops, sighs.

JENNY
She's got a real bad disease.

Belle tightens her grip on Lilly.

BELLE
What?

Jenny leans forward, snickers.

JENNY
The tickles!

Jenny tickles Belle. The school bell rings. Jake stares back at his money.

JAKE
Well, I guess I can get something out of the vending machine.

Jenny groans, unzips her backpack, reaches in.

JENNY
Here.

Jenny takes out her lunchbox, hands it to Jake.

JAKE

But what are you going to eat?

Jenny takes out her lunchbox.

JENNY

Don't worry.

TAYLOR (12) jogs through the three and waves hello to Jenny.

JENNY (cont'd)

I've got my sources.

Jake chuckles, takes his sister's lunchbox and throws out his fist.

JAKE

Thanks.

Jenny snickers and bumps back.

BELLE

I want in!

JENNY

Stick your fist out!

Belle touches her knuckle against Jenny's, Jake's.

BELLE

Lilly too!

Jenny and Lilly bump knuckles.

JENNY

Jake?

Jake huffs, bumps fists with Lilly.

JAKE

See you at lunch?

Jenny winks goodbye and dashes inside.

BELLE

Hey, Jake?

JAKE

Yeah?

Belle hugs Jake.

JAKE (cont'd)

Hey!

Belle lets go and races after Jenny.

BELLE
Jenny!

Jake gives Jenny's lunchbox a gentle shake.

JAKE
Yes.

Jake rushes into the school.

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.
HUNTINGTON'S room and apologize.

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

SETH (V.O.)
But it's fucking study hall!

ROCHELLE
(in phone)
What happened to all those books I
gave you?

SETH (V.O.)
I told you, I hate science fiction.

ROCHELLE
(in phone)
Then play on your Game Boy, I don't
care. Just stay out of trouble.
Alright?

SETH (V.O.)
Yes ma'am.

Rochelle hangs up. Her eyes scan the shelves packed with soup up and down. *Tomato, Tomato, Chicken Noodle, Tomato.*

ROCHELLE
Yes.

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
Roch.

ROCHELLE
Didn't you just have a bake sale,
like a week ago?

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

SHEILA
FATHER'S doing another charity event
at the church for Easter.

Rochelle forces a grin and continues forward.

ROCHELLE
How is JOEY, by the way?

Sheila follows.

SHEILA
Wondering where you've been.

ROCHELLE
I've been busy.

SHEILA
Busying doing -- ?

Rochelle strolls up to a shelf full of cereal.

ROCHELLE
Painting the basement.

Rochelle tosses in three boxes of Cheerios.

SHEILA
On a Sunday?

ROCHELLE
It keeps my mind occupied.

Rochelle continues onward. Sheila follows.

SHEILA
How's therapy been working out for
you? I heard DOCTOR WARREN is a great
doctor.

Rochelle grinds to a halt.

ROCHELLE
Who told you, I was seeing him?

SHEILA
Uh, you did? About a month ago?

Rochelle rubs her temples.

ROCHELLE
Has it really been that long? Ugh.

Sheila leans in, makes a face.

SHEILA
You know, I also heard he has a
criminal record.

Rochelle gasps.

SHEILA (cont'd)
I promise you, I didn't snoop.

ROCHELLE
Whatever. The point is --

Rochelle drags herself forward.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
It's not working.

Sheila follows.

SHEILA
Are you taking your medication?

ROCHELLE
I take it when I need it.

Rochelle chucks three boxes of Pop-tarts into the cart.

SHEILA
Did you hit them?

Rochelle bites her tongue, pushes forward.

ROCHELLE
No, not this time.

SHEILA
I think you should see Joey.

ROCHELLE
He wouldn't believe me.

SHEILA
About?

Rochelle stops.

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
I should've guessed that was the
first thing you'd jump too.

SHEILA
I'm sorry.

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

SHEILA
The Dipsy Doodle.

Sheila snaps her fingers, does a little dance.

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

Rochelle turns white. Sheila stops her performance.

SHEILA (cont'd)
Oh god, Roch.

Rochelle stumbles back.

SHEILA (cont'd)

I'm so --

Rochelle collides with FATHER JOSEPH "JOEY" DONAHUE (40s), a tall, rather skinny man with glasses twice his size. She flips around, breathes a sigh of relief.

ROCHELLE

Joey.

FATHER DONAHUE

Are you hurt?

Rochelle glares at Sheila.

ROCHELLE

No, not yet.

The lights above them flicker.

FATHER DONAHUE

You haven't returned my calls?

ROCHELLE

I've been busy.

SHEILA

Painting.

ROCHELLE

(to Sheila)

Don't you have some brownies to bake?

Sheila groans, swivels around, and trudges away.

FATHER DONAHUE

Incredible.

ROCHELLE

I know right? The nerve...

FATHER DONAHUE

How can one woman consume that much fudge?

Rochelle rubs her forehead.

ROCHELLE

What are you doing here?

FATHER DONAHUE

I've been sent on a quest by DEACON THOMAS to find some chocolate for our parish's Easter celebration.

Rochelle smirks at Father Donahue's empty hands.

ROCHELLE
You just get here?

FATHER DONAHUE
Evidently, I've been here --

Father Donahue checks the time on his watch.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Thirty minutes, and yet...

A crotchety OLD WOMAN (70s) slams into Rochelle from behind.

ROCHELLE
Excuse you?

The old woman snarls, flashes her rotting teeth.

OLD WOMAN
(in Nancy's voice)
Excuse me, bitch!

The old woman shoves Rochelle aside and stomps away.

ROCHELLE
(to Father Donahue)
Did you -- did you just...

Father Donahue raises his brow.

FATHER DONAHUE
Did I just?

ROCHELLE
Don't tell me you didn't hear that?
My mother?

FATHER DONAHUE
Has been dead for almost ten years,
Roch.

Rochelle shudders. Her eyes dart from CUSTOMER to CUSTOMER.
She clenches her arm, glares down at the floor, giggles.

ROCHELLE
I'm not crazy.

Father Donahue takes her arm. She looks up at him, relaxes.

FATHER DONAHUE
I think we have some catching up to
do.

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?

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

LEE

Only when I don't clean my room.

Jake pauses the video, sets down Jenny's sandwich, and peers inside the lunchbox. Inside, a 16oz bottle of blue Powerade, Jake's favorite, coupled with a bag of Bugles and a Cosmic Brownie entice him to dig in.

Jake's takes out the brownie, rips off the wrapper, moves it towards his mouth, but hesitates.

LEE (O.S.)

Dude?

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

LEE

Are you going to eat that?

Jake hands the brownie to Lee.

JAKE

What's a good cure for depression?

Lee swipes the brownie and tosses it into his mouth.

LEE

A weekend full of pizza, Mountain Dew, and video games.

JAKE

Well, I guess that could work.

Lee leans in.

LEE

What's this I hear? A secret party?

Lee chuckles.

LEE (cont'd)

Well, count me --

JAKE
My mom's sick.

Jake stares at the computer screen.

JAKE (cont'd)
She's been sick for a while now.

Lee strokes his chin.

LEE
Shopping? Girls love shopping.

JAKE
I'm being serious, Lee!

LEE
Maybe make her something? Like a
card?

JAKE
She'd never look at it.

Lee furrows his brow, looks back at his computer, smirks. He
types into the keyboard.

JAKE (cont'd)
What?

Lee shows the screen to Jake.

LEE
Check it out.

Jake leans in for a closer look.

JAKE
The SHADOWLANDS?

LEE
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 pentagram at the
bottom of the page.

JAKE
What kind of website is this?

LEE
You said you wanted a cure, right?

Jake freezes and leans back.

JAKE
I don't know man, witchcraft?

LEE
Come on. Who's going to find out? The librarian?

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

JAKE
I'm supposed to stay away from this kind of stuff.

LEE
Trust me, bro. She needs this.

Lee scrolls down to the bottom of the page and points to a picture of Baphomet on the screen.

JAKE
A goat?

LEE
Baphomet. One of the seven princes of hell.

JAKE
Hell has princes?

LEE
Don't they teach you this stuff in Sunday school?

JAKE
Demons aren't on the curriculum.

Lee scoots forward, sighs.

LEE
Rumor has it that he's the only one with the power to grant wishes.

JAKE
Like a genie?

LEE
Technically the word is Djinn, but yes, a genie, like ALADDIN.

Jake examines Baphomet closely.

JAKE
Looks freaky.

LEE
And awesome.

JAKE
Awesomely freaky?

LEE
Word.

Jake glares, mesmerized by Baphomet's swooping black wings.

JAKE
Any wish, huh?

LEE (O.S.)
That's right.

Jake looks back at Mrs. Jackson, crosses his legs, winces.

JAKE
What if I get caught?

Lee goes underneath the desk.

LEE
Don't worry, I've got a plan.

Lee pulls out an Ouija Board and hands it to Jake. His eyes go wide. He leans back.

JAKE
Where did you get that?

LEE
Toys R' Us.

Lee tosses Jake the board and grabs his backpack.

LEE (cont'd)
Your place, after school.

JAKE
But --

LEE
See ya!

Lee winks goodbye and runs off.

JAKE
Lee!

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

JAKE (cont'd)
(to himself)
Can you really help me?

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

Jake jumps back, sees Jenny and Taylor step forward, relaxes, shows them the board.

JENNY
Ouija?

Taylor squeals with glee.

JENNY
Tay?

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

JAKE
Let me guess, you have?

Taylor stamps her feet.

TAYLOR
Um, yeah!

Taylor swipes the board from Jake.

TAYLOR (cont'd)
It's a game that lets you talk to the dead!

JAKE
And demons, apparently.

TAYLOR
We got to try it.

Jenny's eyes go wide.

JENNY
No.

Taylor makes a face.

TAYLOR
Oh come on, Jenny. Don't chicken out.

JENNY
(to Jake)
Mom and Dad will kill us!

Jake glares at the board, purses his lips, and takes a deep breath.

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Seth swoops back his fluffy black mop, bites his fingernails.

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

Jake lights a candle and steps back from the circle. Inside it, Jenny, Lee, and Taylor raise their eyebrows at Seth's AVRIL LAVIGNE T-shirt.

TAYLOR
What's up with that T-shirt?

SETH
Avril's my dream crush.

Seth makes an air guitar.

SETH (cont'd)
And one day, she'll let me sing next to her on stage, in front of a huge crowd.

JENNY
Not with that hair.

Seth flips back his hair.

SETH
You don't get the look.

JAKE
Discount Pete Wentz, Fall Out Boy.
You left your CD in the minivan.

SETH
Was that what I ran over, earlier?
Damn.

LEE
Can we get on with this now?

SETH
Oh, yeah! One second!

Seth whips out his camcorder, flicks it on.

-- BEGIN CAMCORDER POV --

LEE
Really?

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

Taylor hides behind Jenny.

JAKE
You're an idiot.

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

TAYLOR
I like dork.

JENNY
More like loser.

JAKE
Lee.

Lee scoots forward.

LEE
(to Seth)
You getting this?

Seth zooms in on Lee.

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

Jenny plunks her head against the carpet.

JENNY
Now what?

Seth tosses Jake a prayer card.

LEE
What's that? A card?

JAKE
(to Seth)
Seriously?

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

JAKE
Put on the armor of God, so you can
stand against the devil's evil
schemes. What are we, soldiers now?

SETH (O.S.)
Is that how you speak to your
commander, private?!

TAYLOR
I should've stayed home.

LEE
Anyway...

Lee places his fingers on the planchet and motions for the
others (sans Seth) to do the same. Taylor and Jake comply,
but Jenny hesitates.

TAYLOR
Well? Come on!

Jenny bites her tongue and places her fingers onto the
planchet.

Jake takes a deep breath.

JAKE
Hello? Baphomet?

Nothing happens.

JAKE (cont'd)
It's not working.

Jenny relaxes.

JENNY
Thank god.

SETH (O.S.)
Bummer. I was really hoping for that
grand prize.

LEE
Let me try.

Lee reaches for the planchet. It shoots forward.

TAYLOR
Holy marbles.

JENNY
Seth!

Seth zooms in on the planchet.

SETH (O.S.)
You've got to be shitin me.

JAKE (O.S.)
(to Lee)
You moved it, didn't you?

LEE (O.S.)
That's not how this game works!

TAYLOR (O.S.)
What did it say?

JAKE (O.S.)
Jenny?

Seth zooms in on Jenny. She looks down at the board, grimaces.

JENNY
Yes.

TAYLOR
Now, what?

LEE (O.S.)
Ask it something else!

JAKE
Can you help me?

The door flies open.

SETH (O.S.)
Shit!

Seth flips around and shoves the camera into ISAAC HAYWARD'S (40s) tired mugshot.

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

ISAAC
You're damn right.

SETH (O.S.)
I can explain.

Jenny shrieks.

ISAAC
Jenny?

TAYLOR (O.S.)
The board!

Isaac marches forward, glares down at the board, marvels at its erratic movements.

ISAAC
Stop this, now!

JAKE
It's not us!

Isaac swipes the board and tosses it out the window.

JAKE (cont'd)
Dad, no!

SETH (O.S.)
Oh, shit.

Seth races to the window and 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)
Now, I want an explanation, from all of you.

JENNY
We -- we just...

JAKE
Wanted to help mom.

Isaac groans, rubs his eyes.

ISAAC
Who did you contact?

JAKE

Huh?

ISAAC

A name, I want a name.

All eyes are on Jake.

JAKE

Baphomet.

Isaac gasps, grimaces.

ISAAC

Jesus Christ, not again.

Lee arises.

LEE

Well, I think I'll just show myself out.

Lee hurries to the door.

JAKE

Lee...

The planchet flies forward, impales Lee in the neck. Jenny and Taylor shriek.

SETH

No way.

Isaac rushes over, catches Lee before he falls.

ISAAC

(to Seth)

Call an ambulance!

Seth rushes out of the room and down the hall. Belle steps in, with Lilly tucked underneath her arm.

BELLE

Daddy?

ISAAC (O.S.)

Jenny!

Jenny races forward takes Belle's hand and pulls her out of the room.

JAKE

Lee!

Jake and Taylor rush to Lee's side.

TAYLOR

Lee.

LEE

(to Jake)

I'm sorry, I fucked up.

INT. HALL - CONTINUOUS

Jenny and Belle glare at the door to Jake's bedroom.

BELLE

What happened to Lee?

Jake wails beyond the door. Jenny winces, hugs Belle. Belle stares at Lilly, presses her button.

LILLY (V.O.)

You're my best friend!

INT. FATHER DONAHUE'S OFFICE - DAY

ROCHELLE

The Dipsy Doodle.

Father Donahue hands her a tissue.

FATHER DONAHUE

Go on.

Rochelle takes it, wipes her eyes.

ROCHELLE

I've been hearing it for the past few days.

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 (cont'd)

It takes me back to that night.

FATHER DONAHUE

How long have you been hearing it?

Rochelle glares at the radio.

ROCHELLE
About a week. Perfect timing
actually.

FATHER DONAHUE
Explain?

ROCHELLE
32 years. 32 years since I killed my
father.

Father Donahue furrows his brow.

FATHER DONAHUE
That wasn't you.

Rochelle chuckles.

ROCHELLE
Don't joke with me, Joey.

FATHER DONAHUE
You were possessed. By --

ROCHELLE
The goat headed demon. I know.

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

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
And then I lost mother.

FATHER DONAHUE
Completely accidental. No way you
were involved.

ROCHELLE
Is that what the police told you?

FATHER DONAHUE
It's what I saw, Roch. I was there.
The day we first met.

Rochelle snickers.

ROCHELLE
I would've never thought I'd step one
foot back into a church.

Father Donahue spots the swollen lumps beneath her scapular.

FATHER DONAHUE
How often do you wear that?

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

FATHER DONAHUE
Take it off.

Rochelle fidgets, sweats.

ROCHELLE
Why?

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

ROCHELLE
I don't question my faith.

FATHER DONAHUE
Then remove the scapular. And trust
that he will protect you.

Rochelle twirls the scapular around her finger, glares at
it, takes it off.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
Now, how do you feel?

ROCHELLE
Terrified.

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 every
day. Am I regretful? Somber? Angry?
No --

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

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

ROCHELLE
Why do you think I wear my scapular?

FATHER DONAHUE
And why do you think I chose
priesthood over my wife?

Rochelle's phone rings.

ROCHELLE
(into phone)
Yes?

Rochelle gasps. Father Donahue arises.

FATHER DONAHUE
Rochelle?

Rochelle drops the phone, rushes out of the room, leaves
Father Donahue agape.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

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

JAKE
This is all my fault.

Private Investigator COLTON LEWIS (40s) approaches.

ISAAC
How is he?

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

COLTON
Have you girls ever been in the
inside of a cop car?

The girls glare at him. Colton extends his hand. Belle sits
up, takes it.

ISAAC
(to Colton)
Well?

COLTON
I'm sorry.

Jake buries his head into Isaac's chest.

JAKE
Dammit. Dammit!

Isaac consoles him.

COLTON
We're running a few fingerprints on
the murder weapon now, so we can
determine --

ISAAC
Excuse me, murder weapon?

COLTON
Well, I --

ISAAC
No one killed anyone, "detective".

COLTON
We've already ruled out suicide, so,
the only other plausible option is --

JENNY
It was the demon!

COLTON
Demon?

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

ISAAC
Are you accusing them of this?

Colton takes out the tape from Seth's camcorder.

COLTON
A thirteen-year-old boy was just
murdered in cold blood.

He narrows his eyes at Jake, Jenny, Taylor and Seth.

COLTON (cont'd)
...and I'd like to know why.

ISAAC
You're not going to find anything on
that tape.

COLTON
Well, I think I'll be the judge of
that.

JAKE
(to Colton)
I'm telling you, it flew!

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

JAKE
But it's true. We all saw it, right?
Seth, Taylor, and Jenny fall silent.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)
Isaac?
Rochelle rushes in.

ISAAC
Roch.
She rushes over to Isaac, hugs him tightly.

ROCHELLE
Where is it? The board?

SETH
It got run over.
Rochelle breathes a sigh of relief, walks over, hugs him.

ROCHELLE
I want to know right now, who brought it in! Seth?
Seth shakes his head.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Taylor? Jenny?
Taylor points to Jake.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Jake.
Jake jumps up.

JAKE
We all agreed to it.
Rochelle giggles nervously, steps forward.

ROCHELLE
That's not what I'm asking, Jake.

JAKE
It was all Lee's idea!

Jake runs away.

ISAAC
Jake.

Jake dashes up the staircase and into Seth's bedroom, slams the door shut behind him.

COLTON
I'll be in touch.

Colton exits with Belle. Isaac arises, walks over to Taylor, takes her hand.

ISAAC
Come on, I'll take you home.

Taylor makes a face at Jenny, exits with Isaac. Rochelle paces the floor.

ROCHELLE
Why?

SETH
Why?

ROCHELLE
Why? Seth? That's what I should be asking you. Jenny.

Jenny breaks down into tears.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
I'm sorry.

Rochelle reaches for her. Jenny jumps up and into Seth's arms. He glares at her, scowls.

Rochelle bites her tongue, exits, trudges up the staircase.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Rochelle flings open the closet, whips out a bottle of whiskey, twists off the cap, and raises it to her lips.

JAKE (O.S.)
Mom?

ROCHELLE
Go away, Jake. Mommy's busy.

Rochelle tips the bottle down. Jake races over and smacks it to the floor.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Jake!

JAKE

I hate it when you drink!

Rochelle swipes the bottle from the floor, collapses onto her bed.

ROCHELLE

It's how I cope.

Rochelle takes another sip. Jake takes a seat next to her.

JAKE

I'm glad you weren't there to see it.

Rochelle lowers the bottle.

ROCHELLE

I should've been.

Rochelle smashes it against the floor.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Maybe then I could've stopped it.

JAKE

I was just trying to help.

ROCHELLE

Help?

Rochelle scoots forward.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

With what Jake?

JAKE

Your depression.

Rochelle bites her lip, leans back, looks up at the ceiling fan, watches it rotate.

ROCHELLE

How long have you known?

JAKE

Since you started talking to that doctor, whats-his-face.

ROCHELLE

Doctor Warren is a good man. He knows what he's doing.

JAKE

If that's true, then why aren't you cured?

Rochelle shuts her eyes.

ROCHELLE

I've lost a lot, Jake. Your grandfather, grandmother, sister.

Jake looks over to a photograph of RACHEL HAYWARD (2) on the nightstand, winces.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

And, no matter how hard I try, I still can't move forward.

JAKE

Forward?

The ceiling fan picks up speed, squeaks.

ROCHELLE

How did it feel, when you saw Lee die?

Jake fidgets. His eyes dart to his bedroom down the hall.

JAKE

Like I betrayed my best friend.

ROCHELLE

That's what guilt is. It's like a weight that holds you down.

Rochelle winces, reaches into her pocket, pulls out her scapular, squeezes it.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

It's something not even Jesus himself can fix.

JAKE

But, the teachers at Sunday school said --

ROCHELLE

I don't care what they said.

The ceiling fan wobbles, bends.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
They don't know pain. Loss, anger.

Jake looks up at the ceiling fan, grimaces.

JAKE
Hey, Mom...

Rochelle opens her eyes, grabs Jake, and jumps off the bed.
The fan breaks loose and crashes down on top of it.

JAKE (cont'd)
Was, was that --

Rochelle glares at the fan, clutches her scapular.

ROCHELLE
It's what it does.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Rochelle and Isaac huddle the children into a pew.

ISAAC
(to Rochelle)
Are you sure this is a good idea?

ROCHELLE
If anyone can put a stop to this,
it's Joey.

SHEILA (O.S.)
Roch?

Sheila and Deacon Thomas race over, hug her.

SHEILA
We heard what happened.

DEACON THOMAS
Are you hurt? The children?

ROCHELLE
We're fine. Where's Joey?

DEACON THOMAS
I'll take you to him.

Rochelle kisses Isaac goodbye.

ROCHELLE
Don't let them out of your sight.

ISAAC
I don't plan on it.

Rochelle caresses his cheek, walks away with Sheila and Deacon Thomas.

JENNY (O.S.)
We're being punished.

Isaac leans in.

ISAAC
Jenny?

Jenny glares at the giant crucifix on the wall in front of her.

JENNY
Be sober-minded, be watchful. Your adversary, the devil, prowls around like a lion --

JAKE
Seeking souls to devour.

SETH
Saint Peter.

ISAAC
(to himself)
What the hell are they teaching you kids, there?

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

JAKE
I'm a murderer.

SETH
No, you're not.

JAKE
Liar.

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

ISAAC
Sounds bold.

SETH
We're all soldiers of God.

Jake chuckles.

JAKE
Says the guy with his ears pierced.

Seth scoots forward, turns Jake around, puts his arms on his shoulders.

SETH
Look. I promise you. I'm not going to
let some low-life fallen angel steal
your soul, or something like that.

JAKE
How?

Seth backs off, glares at the crucifix.

SETH
I wish I fucking knew.

ISAAC
I'll protect you, all of you.

BELLE
That's not what Lilly says.

Isaac sets Jenny down, walks over to Belle, takes a seat next to her.

ISAAC
Belle. You know we've had this
conversation before.

BELLE
She doesn't like you.

Isaac glares at Lilly's painted pink smile. He takes her from Belle, jumps up.

BELLE (cont'd)
Lilly!

SETH
Dad?

ISAAC
Wait here.

Isaac storms off.

INT. SACRISTY - DAY

Rochelle and Sheila take their seats in front of Father Donahue's desk. Deacon Thomas stands behind them, analyzing a bible in a chair.

FATHER DONAHUE (O.S.)
So, it's true than.

ROCHELLE
I was hoping it wasn't.

Father Donahue takes off his glasses.

FATHER DONAHUE
It's back.

SHEILA
After all this time?

ROCHELLE
I don't think it ever left.

FATHER DONAHUE
The music?

ROCHELLE
Every year. I hear that same damn song, stuck in my head.

Father Donahue hands Rochelle a box of tissues. She takes one, blows her nose.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Almost as if to spite me.

SHEILA
What about an exorcism? Joey?

FATHER DONAHUE
It's not that simple, unfortunately.

ROCHELLE
Why?

DEACON THOMAS
This demon has latched onto your family. If we exorcise one of you, it's more than likely he will simply move on to another.

ROCHELLE
Jake? Jenny?

DEACON THOMAS
And Seth. Maybe even your youngest as well.

Rochelle wipes her eyes, weeps.

ROCHELLE
So what? What the hell am I supposed to do now?

FATHER DONAHUE
I'm afraid I have some bad news.

Rochelle and Sheila lean in.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
The church has officially refused to help. Despite, my many attempts to inform the bishop of the severity of this --

Rochelle tosses the tissues into Joey's face.

ROCHELLE
Cowards, all of them.

SHEILA
There has to be another option.

DEACON THOMAS
There is.

Deacon Thomas arises, walks over with his bible.

DEACON THOMAS (cont'd)
Transubstantiation.

ROCHELLE
Trans-what?

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

ROCHELLE
How's a jumble of words supposed to do anything?

Father Donahue scoffs.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
What?

FATHER DONAHUE
It seems to me like your faith is in
question here.

ROCHELLE
My faith?

Rochelle jumps up, plants her fists against Father Donahue's
desk.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
I put that stuff in my body week
after week and what do I feel?
Nothing. Not even a kick.

DEACON THOMAS
The wine is always non-alcoholic. For
the children.

Rochelle sits back down, huffs.

ROCHELLE
Of course.

SHEILA
(to Deacon Thomas)
Anyway?

DEACON THOMAS
It's effects may render the demon in-
mobile. Enough for one of us to put a
bullet in it's head.

ROCHELLE
I'm not convinced.

DEACON THOMAS
Demons consider anything to be of God
sacrilegious to them, like a poison.

ROCHELLE
I don't know.

FATHER DONAHUE
We don't have many other options.

ROCHELLE
Sheila?

Sheila squeezes Rochelle's hand.

SHEILA
I think it's worth a shot.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Isaac approaches the dumpster, cracks it open, tosses Lilly inside, slams it shut, and walks away.

INT. SACRISTY - DAY

Deacon Thomas hands Father Donahue the bible.

FATHER DONAHUE

We will need time to prepare. In the meantime, I think it would be best for you to spend some quality time with your family.

ROCHELLE

My home is a crime scene.

SHEILA

What about the mall? Shopping always help put my mind at ease.

ROCHELLE

No, I don't think --

FATHER DONAHUE

It sounds like a perfect idea.

ROCHELLE

I really don't feel like it. I doubt Isaac and the kids do either.

FATHER DONAHUE

If you have any other options, lets hear them.

Rochelle grumbles, arises.

ROCHELLE

I should also mention, the police are involved.

FATHER DONAHUE

Due to Lee's death, I presume?

ROCHELLE

What can you do?

FATHER DONAHUE

I will do what I must. For you.

Rochelle hugs Joey, exits with Sheila.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

Thomas.

Father Donahue puts his glasses back on.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

Fetch me my cell phone. I have a few calls to make.

DEACON THOMAS

Do you really think that he'll listen?

FATHER DONAHUE

He's my nephew. He ought to.

Deacon Thomas exits. Father Donahue studies the bible, flicks a page.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)

Joey...

His eyes shift to the ring in front of him.

FATHER DONAHUE

CHARLOTTE.

He turns another page and grabs a pen.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)

Why have you forgotten about me?

He writes.

FATHER DONAHUE

I am a servant of God.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)

Liar.

The pen breaks. Father Donahue flings it aside, glares at his wedding 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 to die!

Deacon Thomas bursts in.

DEACON THOMAS

Joey!

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?

Deacon Thomas swipes the candle, brandishes it like a sword, and takes aim at the snake. It hisses, curls up, and slithers off.

DEACON THOMAS

Are you --

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

Father Donahue picks it up, stiffens.

DEACON THOMAS (cont'd)

What is it?

FATHER DONAHUE

A threat.

INT. TOY STORE/MALL - DAY

Rochelle sways side-to-side in front of a shelf lined with several Barbies.

SHEILA (O.S.)

Well? How do you feel?

ROCHELLE

Like I should be doing something else.

Jenny and Belle compare Barbie's.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Then again, this does feel nice.

Jenny puts her Barbie back.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

(to Jenny)

You don't want a doll?

JENNY

I wanted to go with Jake.

Rochelle turns to the shelf full of dolls, picks one up.

ROCHELLE

Since when do you hate dolls?

Jenny sneers at Belle.

BELLE

(to Rochelle)

Dad got rid of Lilly.

ROCHELLE

Yes, so I've heard.

SHEILA

What for?

BELLE

She's angry.

Rochelle stiffens, shows the doll in her hand to Belle.

ROCHELLE

How about this one?

Belle scowls at the doll.

BELLE
I don't like Skipper.

JENNY
You don't like anything.

BELLE
She's going to kill all of us.

Rochelle's phone rings. She grumbles, shouts.

ROCHELLE
Enough!

A couple of concerned CUSTOMERS peer over. Rochelle fumbles with her purse, hands the doll to Sheila.

SHEILA
Maybe we should just go.

ROCHELLE
Go? It could be anywhere.

Rochelle answers.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(in phone)
Isaac?

Rochelle steps aside.

JENNY
(to Sheila)
Belle's right, isn't she?

Sheila bends down to both girls.

SHEILA
You know, there's a prayer that my mother used to say to me every night, that helped keep the monsters away.

Sheila holds out her hand. Jenny takes it, squeezes it. Sheila shuts her eyes, takes a deep breath.

SHEILA (cont'd)
St. Michael the Archangel defend us in battle...

ROCHELLE
(in phone)
I don't care, just get them anything.

ISAAC (V.O.)
You sound stressed.

A TEEN GOTH with piercings and devil tattoos strolls past Rochelle with his equally PIERCED-UP GIRLFRIEND. Rochelle jumps back, squeezes her arm.

ROCHELLE
(in phone)
Can you blame me?

SHEILA
Thrust into hell Satan,
and all the evil spirits,
who prowl about the world
seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

Sheila opens her eyes, relaxes.

JENNY
Whose Satan?

SHEILA
Lucifer. The fallen angel. Who was
once God's greatest creations.

JENNY
How did he fall?

SHEILA
Because, he got jealous. Jealous that
God loved us more than he loved him.

BELLE
That's not what he says.

Sheila freezes, shudders.

SHEILA
He, Belle?

BELLE
The goat-headed man.

SHEILA
Is he here, right now?

Belle points to the doll box. Sheila glares at it, places it back on the shelf, rushes over to Rochelle.

SHEILA (cont'd)
Roch, I think we should leave.

ROCHELLE
(to Sheila)
Working on it.

INT. VIDEO GAME STORE/MALL - DAY

Isaac glares at a copy of RESIDENT EVIL, phone in ear.

ISAAC
(to Jake)
No.

Jake groans, puts it back on the shelf.

ISAAC (cont'd)
(in phone)
If what you say is true, then nowhere
for us is safe.

Seth steps up to Jake.

JAKE
I hate being twelve.

Seth sighs, picks up the game.

SETH
Don't worry, I won't tell them.

JAKE
Really?

SETH
Hey, all about being in control,
right?

Jake hugs Seth.

SETH (cont'd)
Jesus.

JAKE
I've never felt so helpless before.

Jake lets go, looks up at the rack of video games in front of him.

JAKE (cont'd)
Mom, the Ouija board, Lee...

SETH
Neither of which were your fault.

Jake forces a grin.

JAKE
I could've said no.

SETH
And miss out on one of Mom's great
bear hugs?

Jake snickers.

SETH (cont'd)
Trust me, I miss them too.

DERRICK (17) a preppy Emo rushes up to Seth.

SETH (cont'd)
Derrick? What the fuck are you doing
here?

ISAAC
(to Seth)
Hey!

Isaac snaps his fingers at Seth. Seth bites his tongue,
grumbles.

SETH
(to Derrick)
Damn, is it that late already?

DERRICK
Man, she's here!

JAKE
Who?

Derrick drags Seth out of the store and into the mall. He
points ahead. Seth squints his eyes and gasps.

SETH
No way.

In the distance, a crowd gathers around AVRIL LAVIGNE (20s).
She steps onto the stage with her guitar and PARTNER (30s),
waves hello to the crowd, and grabs the mic in front of her.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
Good morning, Cleveland! Are you
ready to hear some noise?!

Seth and Derrick dash to the stage.

JAKE
Dad!

ISAAC
(in phone)
What?

Isaac notices Seth missing.

ISAAC (cont'd)
Shit.

ROCHELLE (V.O.)
Isaac?

ISAAC
(in phone)
Meet us near the food court.

Isaac hangs up, rushes up to Jake.

JAKE
He just --

Isaac grabs his hand and pulls him out of the store.

INT. MALL/STAGE - DAY

Derrick and Seth weave their way through the crowd and stop in front of the stage, right in front of Avril. She looks down at the two, winks at Seth.

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

Seth gasps.

SETH
Me?

Derrick nudges him.

DERRICK
Dude, yes you!

Avril hands Seth her microphone.

AVRIL LAVIGNE
Why don't you come up on here and
introduce yourself?

Derrick and the crowd help Seth onto the stage. He takes the mic, clears his throat.

 SETH
 (in mic)
I'm uh, Seth Hayward, and --

 ROCHELLE (O.S.)
Seth!

Seth freezes, looks back at Avril. She smirks, her eyes pitch black.

 SETH
Oh fuck.

INT. MALL - CONTINUOUS

Rochelle shoves Jenny and Belle into Sheila's arms.

 ROCHELLE
Take them!

Rochelle pushes her way into the crowd.

 SHEILA
Roch!

Isaac glances over at the exit in the food court, grips Sheila's arm.

 ISAAC
Come on!

INT. FOOD COURT/STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Avril swipes the mic back from Seth.

 AVRIL LAVIGNE
 (to the audience)
Well then, time we get on with the
show.

Seth wets himself.

 SETH
Show?

With the wave of her hand, Avril forces Seth into the stool. She grabs the chords of her guitar, tears them out and wraps them around Seth's body, without even touching them.

AVRIL LAVIGNE

(in mic)

This is a new song I wrote that I'd
like to call, well fuck it, let's
just call it, inspiration.

The audience breaks out into applause. Lights from their
cameras fill the stage. Down in the crowd, Rochelle reaches
the front of the stage, sneers at Avril.

ROCHELLE

You.

Avril smirks at Rochelle, begins her song. With every step
she takes, the chords around Seth pierce his body, string
him high up in the air.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

No!

Rochelle reaches for the stage, but the crowd pulls her off.
She thrashes among them, reaches out to Seth.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Isaac!

Near the food court exit, Isaac hands Jake off to Sheila and
rushes forward. Back on the stage, Avril's song continues.
The cheers from the audience become deafening.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Seth!

The chords around Seth string him up like Jesus Christ on
the crucifix. He hangs above Rochelle, chords in his palms,
feet, cheekbones.

AVRIL LAVIGNE

(to Seth)

A warrior of God, huh?

Seth forces a smirk.

SETH

You're damn right, bitch.

Avril cackles.

AVRIL LAVIGNE

(in mic)

Boo.

The chords tighten and tear Seth into pieces. His blood and flesh shower over Avril, her partner, the audience, Rochelle and Isaac.

Rochelle shrieks, but nothing comes out. She falls to the floor, only to be caught by Isaac. He picks her up, shuts her eyes, and carries her into the food court and out of the mall with Sheila, Jenny, and Belle.

INT. FATHER DONAHUE'S OFFICE - DAY

Rochelle sits in silence, hands clasped with Isaac by her side, his arm around her shoulder, both their eyes red and swollen.

ISAAC

Please, tell me that you've finished.

Father Donahue sits across from them, head down.

FATHER DONAHUE

First of all, let me say...

ROCHELLE

No.

Father Donahue bites his tongue, takes a deep breath.

FATHER DONAHUE

We're ready whenever you are.

ROCHELLE

Good.

ISAAC

Roch?

Rochelle lifts her head, glares at Father Donahue.

ROCHELLE

Let me.

FATHER DONAHUE

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

ROCHELLE

What children? You mean the one that was strung up like him?!

Rochelle wags her finger at the crucifix on the wall behind her.

FATHER DONAHUE

I --

Rochelle jumps out of her seat, marches over to it.

ROCHELLE

Where has my faith ever gotten me?

Rochelle rips the cross from the wall, glares at it.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Anxiety, fear? Death?

FATHER DONAHUE

You can't lose hope now.

ROCHELLE

I'm prepared to do anything.

Rochelle tosses the cross aside, takes out her scapular, and throws it too, to the floor.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

With or without his help.

ISAAC

Is that smart?

Father Donahue chuckles.

FATHER DONAHUE

No, but given are circumstances,
perhaps it will get his attention.

Father Donahue arises.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

In either case --

The door opens.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

Sheila?

Sheila steps in, grimaces.

SHEILA

I'm sorry, he just --

Colton shoves her aside and enters.

COLTON
(to Rochelle and
Isaac)
I need you both to come down to the
station with me.

ISAAC
Now?

ROCHELLE
Did you not hear, what just happened
to my son?

Colton fidgets.

COLTON
Well, uh, yes, but that's not why I'm
here.

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

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

ISAAC
And?

Father Donahue takes the bag and examines the planchet
inside.

COLTON
I need to rule out every possibility.

ISAAC
Possibility? Just what --

Isaac stands up, gasps.

ISAAC (cont'd)
You're insane.

FATHER DONAHUE
I'll say.

Father Donahue tosses the bag aside.

SHEILA
They're just kids!

COLTON
EVAN SAVOIE, JAKE EAKIN, KRISTEN
PITTMAN, it's a pretty lengthy list.

ROCHELLE

Joey. Please...

FATHER DONAHUE

(to Colton)

My friends have just suffered a traumatic loss; surely these questions can wait?

COLTON

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

Rochelle stomps forward.

ROCHELLE

Do you have any idea --

Isaac jumps up and holds her back.

FATHER DONAHUE

(to Colton)

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

COLTON

I promise you, it will be quick.

Isaac and Rochelle groan in unison.

ISAAC

It better be.

COLTON

Thank you.

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

ROCHELLE

Now, what? We mustn't waste time.

FATHER DONAHUE

I will stay here with Thomas, and make sure nothing interferes with the ritual.

Rochelle marches forward.

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, you all best be off now.

Father Donahue reopens his bible and resumes reading.

ISAAC
(to Sheila)
Can we have a minute?

Sheila hugs Rochelle goodbye.

SHEILA
I love you.

ROCHELLE
I know.

Sheila exits.

ISAAC
(to Rochelle)
What are we supposed to tell the rest
of our kids?

Rochelle looks back at her scapular, winces.

ISAAC (cont'd)
Roch!

ROCHELLE
I need to make a visit.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Rochelle, umbrella in hand, stops in front of a tombstone
and takes a deep breath.

ROCHELLE
Hi, Mom. It's me. I could really use
your help right now.

Thick wet raindrops soak Nancy's headstone. Rochelle steps
forward, wipes them off, sighs.

NANCY (O.S.)
I was waiting for you.

Rochelle flips around, gasps.

ROCHELLE

Mom?

Nancy steps out from behind a tombstone and up to Rochelle.

NANCY

I'm sorry about Seth. He was such a good kid.

Rochelle stumbles forward, hugs her mother.

ROCHELLE

You're not really here, are you?

NANCY

I am.

Nancy presses her hand against Rochelle's chest.

NANCY (cont'd)

You do know that I'll always have your back?

Rochelle snuffles, takes Nancy's hand, squeezes it.

ROCHELLE

But, what I did to Daddy...

Nancy hushes Rochelle.

NANCY

Was not your fault.

Rochelle glances over at Robert's gravestone, up to the sky, to an ANGEL STATUE in the distance.

ROCHELLE

Is he here too?

NANCY

No. He's been lost for some time now.

Nancy glares down at the ground below Robert's tombstone. Rochelle looks towards it, winces.

ROCHELLE

How do I stop him? Baphomet?

NANCY

You must have faith.

Rochelle scoffs.

ROCHELLE
After everything that's happened?
Everything that he could've
prevented?!

NANCY
Free will is both a blessing and a
curse. I should know.

Nancy glares at the scars on her arm.

NANCY (cont'd)
It gave me years of suffering and
abuse by a deadbeat alcoholic, but --

Nancy caresses Rochelle's cheek.

NANCY (cont'd)
It also gave me you.

Rochelle takes Nancy's hand, shuts her eyes, looks back at
both hers and Robert's tombstones.

ROCHELLE
I just don't know what to believe in
anymore.

NANCY
Believe in yourself, Isaac, Joey,
Sheila --

Nancy hands Rochelle her scapular back.

NANCY
Me.

Rochelle takes it, hugs Nancy goodbye and walks away. Nancy
stiffens, lowers her head, looks back at Robert's tombstone,
and disappears into the rain.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Rochelle, Sheila, Isaac, Belle, Jenny, Taylor, and her
mother KAREN (40s) wince at the noisy A/C unit behind them,
fidget on the cold metal bench seat, outside the
interrogation room.

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

KAREN
I'm sorry about your son.

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

Sheila hands Rochelle a small pink bag.

ROCHELLE
Sheila?

SHEILA
A treat. For you.

Rochelle takes the bag, pulls out a silver plated rosary with pink beads, examines it.

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

ROCHELLE
Thanks, but pink?

SHEILA
It means happiness, grace,
gentility...

Rochelle snickers.

ROCHELLE
I'm not sure if I deserve either of
those things.

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 scowls.

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
You want honest? OK. It was a big,
scary, goat-headed man.

Colton grinds his teeth.

COLTON
How tall was he?

JAKE
I don't know.

COLTON
Did you see his eyes?

JAKE
Pitch black.

COLTON
Like the night sky?

JAKE
Do you ever go out at night?

COLTON
No, the dark scares me.

JAKE
But you're a cop.

Colton shows Jake his badge.

COLTON
This badge? Means nothing.

Colton tosses it aside.

COLTON (cont'd)
It didn't save my parents when they
were killed.

JAKE
By a demon?

COLTON
That's what I've always called them.
Serial killers. Animals.

The cup of water vibrates. Jake glares at it, stiffens.

JAKE
I'm not a murderer.

COLTON
Then tell me, Jake.

Colton arises, leans forward.

COLTON (cont'd)
Who put the planchet in Lee's neck?

JAKE
He was my best friend!

COLTON
Convince me than.

Colton reaches inside his bag, pulls out a Ouija board, sets it on the table.

COLTON (cont'd)
Well? I think you know where to go from here.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Rochelle gasps, leaps from her seat.

SHEILA
Roch?

Rochelle marches up to the window of the interrogation room, slams her fists against it.

ROCHELLE
Hey!

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Colton places his fingers onto the planchet, motions for Jake to do the same.

JAKE
This is a bad idea.

COLTON
Humor me.

Jake sighs, moves his fingers forward.

COLTON (cont'd)
Now what?

JAKE
You have to ask it something.

COLTON
Alright.

Colton fidgets, leans forward.

COLTON (cont'd)
(to Baphomet)
Did you kill Lee?

The planchet moves to YES.

COLTON (cont'd)
Well, thanks for making this easy
Jake.

Colton arises, takes out his handcuffs.

JAKE
Wait, what?

Rochelle pounds on the window from outside. Her muffled screams bounce off Colton's eardrums.

COLTON
Did you really think I'd believe you?
Demons?

Colton slaps the cuffs around Jake's wrists.

COLTON (cont'd)
This is the real world, bud.

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

The lights and the A/C unit die.

JENNY
Daddy?

TAYLOR
Mom?

Karen hugs Taylor, arises.

KAREN
What is this?

Isaac scoops Jenny and Belle into his arms.

ISAAC
Roch?

Rochelle looks up at Baphomet's twisted smile, inside the flickering bulb above her, grimaces.

ROCHELLE
Jake.

The bulb shatters.

SHEILA

Look out!

Sheila pulls Rochelle to safety.

SHEILA (cont'd)

Are you alright?

ROCHELLE

I'm fine. We need too --

Belle whistles the first few notes of the Dipsy Doodle.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

Belle?

Isaac gives Belle a gentle shake.

ISAAC

Stop it. Stop it now!

Taylor turns on her flashlight, shines it at Belle's crooked grin, pale face, and hollow eyes.

BELLE

It's gonna get you.

Taylor shrieks, drops her flashlight.

ROCHELLE

No!

"Belle" sinks her teeth into Isaac's neck, tosses a chunk of his flesh onto the floor, and smacks her hand over his chest.

BELLE

(in Baphomet's voice)

Roses are red, violets are blue.

"Belle" jams her tiny arm into Isaac's chest, tears out his heart, and crushes it with her fist.

BELLE (cont'd)

(in Baphomet's voice)

Blood, blood, blood, all around you!

Isaac drops dead onto the bench. The A/C unit above him wobbles.

ROCHELLE
(to Belle)
Bastard!

Rochelle slings the rosary around Belle's neck. It scolds her skin like a curling iron. She shrieks, slices her nails across Rochelle's neck and kicks her to the floor.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM/POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Colton's ears twitch. He peers over his shoulder at the commotion outside, grimaces.

COLTON
Oh my god.

Colton races to the door, grabs the handle.

BAPHOMET (O.S.)
Going somewhere?

The handle pops off. Colton swivels back around, whips out his gun, points it aimlessly around the room.

COLTON
Show yourself!

The hairs on the back of Jake's neck stand up. His breath goes cold. He freezes, glances over his shoulder, gasps.

BAPHOMET
Gladly.

Colton points his gun at Jake's shadow and follows it, as it arises and shapes itself into Baphomet's true form; a hideous muscular goat-headed creature with pale white skin and two rotting horns on it's scalp.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
You wanted proof, detective?

Baphomet raises his arms, whips out his majestic black wings.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Here it is.

Colton fires two shots, misses, just above Baphomet's shoulders.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
You're worse than the priest and that distasteful deacon of his.

COLTON
What do you want?

BAPHOMET
My prize.

Baphomet slaps his hand over Jake's shoulder, cackles.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Four little children, four little
scoundrels. The eldest, a hopeless
romantic...

Baphomet flings Jake against the window. He crashes through
it, and onto Karen and Taylor.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
The second an insecure nobody.

Baphomet shifts his eyes to Jenny.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
The third, the friend with benefits.

Colton fires again and nicks Baphomet in the ear. The demon
groans, cracks his neck, smirks.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
And the fourth...

"Belle" shoves Karen aside and slaps her hand around
Taylor's throat.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
The impressionable tyke.

Taylor's face turns red. She thrashes at Belle's wrists,
kicks at her chest.

TAYLOR
Mom!

Colton rushes to Jake's aide, helps him up, looks around the
derelict station.

COLTON
(to himself)
Where the hell is everyone?

BAPHOMET
Incapacitated at the moment.

Baphomet points left. Colton arises with Jake, looks to where he's pointing, grimaces at the corpses of his comrades, lining the hall in front of him.

COLTON
(to Baphomet)
But you're not real. You can't be.

Baphomet groans, marches over to Rochelle on the floor, and presses his hoof against her back.

BAPHOMET
You can thank this little lady here,
for bringing me to life.

Baphomet cries fake tears.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Oh, please. Please stop Mommy and
Daddy from fighting. I'll do
anything! Anything!

Baphomet scoffs, kicks Rochelle in her chest.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
What pointless drabble. Though, I'll
give you credit where credit's due,
Roch.

Baphomet lifts Rochelle to her knees by her chin.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
You've kept me entertained for a long
time.

ROCHELLE
Take me than, end this torment.
Please!

BAPHOMET
No, I think I want a few more souls
first. Belle.

Belle cackles, tightens her grip on Taylor. Taylor sobs, looks to Jenny, reaches for her. Jenny reaches back. Their fingers touch, eyes water.

TAYLOR
(to Jenny)
I'm --

A sickening SNAP by Belle cuts off Taylor's words. Belle tosses her dead body on top of Karen and sighs.

BELLE
I'm bored.

ROCHELLE
(to Baphomet)
What did you do to my daughter?

BAPHOMET
Oh, it didn't take much. You know
that precious doll she used to carry
around with her all the time?

Baphomet scoops Belle into his arms and touches the tip of
her nose.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Yeah, that was me.

Rochelle crawls up to Isaac's corpse and feels the coldness
of his cheeks. She sneers, balls her hands into fists,
arises.

ROCHELLE
No amount of pain has prepared for me
this.

A door breaks open at the end of the hall.

FBI AGENT (O.S.)
FBI!

Baphomet clicks his teeth.

BAPHOMET
I guess we'll have to continue this
conversation elsewhere.

Baphomet winks goodbye to Rochelle.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
See you at mass.

Baphomet leaps into the air and flies out the window with
Belle. The A/C unit on the window breaks loose and tumbles
to the floor, and onto Karen's head. Her blood and skin
splatter onto Rochelle, Sheila, and Jenny.

JAKE
Mom?

Rochelle stumbles over to Jake, bends down, and hugs him.

ROCHELLE
I won't let him take you.

Jake glares at Isaac's lifeless, twitching body. He grimaces, stuffs his head into Rochelle's chest.

MEGHAN (O.S.)
Colton Lewis?

Colton hands Jenny off to Sheila, steps forward.

COLTON
Let me guess, FBI?

MEGHAN CONNOLLY (40s), smirks behind her square-rimmed spectacles and whips out her badge.

MEGHAN
Director Connolly. FBI Supernatural
Division.

COLTON
Super-what?

Meghan puts away her badge and motions to the carnage around them.

MEGHAN
Well. What do you think made work of
this, a purse snatcher?

Colton bites his tongue.

COLTON
I assume you know about the demon?

MEGHAN
Baphomet? Yes, we've been tracking
his movements for some while now.

Rochelle arises, steps forward with Jake.

ROCHELLE
What do you know about him?

Meghan chokes back tears, looks to Jake and Jenny.

MEGHAN
A lot. A lot more than you.

Meghan extends her hand.

MEGHAN (cont'd)
I'm here to help.

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.

JAKE (O.S.)
Vampires? Werewolves? Seriously?

MEGHAN (O.S.)
Believe me, it's not something we
like to make known.

Jenny and Jake cling to Rochelle and Sheila on the pews below the altar. Meghan sits across from them, her eyes transfixed on the crucifix above Father Donahue's chair.

MEGHAN
The public views people like us
differently.

SHEILA
People like you?

Meghan takes off her glasses, flashes her red irises. Rochelle flinches, pulls Jake and Jenny back.

MEGHAN
Relax, I'm not a demon.

ROCHELLE
Then what are you?

SHEILA
Surely something Satan made.

Meghan bites her tongue, groans.

MEGHAN
My father was human, that much I can
say. As for my mother...

Meghan lifts up her lips and shows Jake and Jenny her intricate fangs.

MEGHAN (cont'd)
She died after I was born.

ROCHELLE
I'm sorry.

MEGHAN
Don't be. She was a monster who
slaughtered others for a hobby.

MERRICK DALE (20s) approaches and interrupts.

MERRICK
Sorry, for interrupting Director
Connolly, but --

MEGHAN
What's the problem, Merrick?

Colton steps forward and interjects.

COLTON
How the hell do you people even sleep
at night?

Merrick sighs and points to Colton.

MEGHAN
(to Colton)
I'm sorry that my team can be a
little unsympathetic, but we have a
job to do.

COLTON
And where does that leave me?

MEGHAN
Do you really think this story is
about you?

Colton huffs and stomps off. Sheila watches him go, sighs,
arises.

ROCHELLE
Sheila?

Sheila hurries after Colton.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(to Meghan)
What now? It, or should I say "he"
will be back.

MEGHAN
I've got my team covering all corners
of the church. No one else is going
to be getting in, or out. Not until,
the ritual is complete.

ROCHELLE
You believe in trans --

MEGHAN
Substantiation? Believe it or not --

Meghan pulls out her scapular hidden underneath her dress shirt and blazer. Rochelle can't help but laugh.

ROCHELLE
Well, I'll be damned.

MEGHAN
I wore the prettiest dress to my first communion.

Meghan takes out her phone and shows Rochelle the aforementioned photo.

ROCHELLE
I thought vampires don't age?

MEGHAN
Like I said, I'm only half.

Meghan puts away her phone, sighs.

MEGHAN (cont'd)
Although I often wish for a better alternative.

Deacon Thomas approaches the group.

ROCHELLE
Thomas?

DEACON THOMAS
(to Meghan)
Joseph and I require your assistance.

MEGHAN
Of course.

Meghan turns to Rochelle, pats her hand.

MEGHAN (cont'd)
I am sorry about your husband, and your son.

ROCHELLE
Seth? How --

MEGHAN
We got tipped off by one of Avril Lavigne's agents about the surprise concert she performed at the local mall.

Meghan leans forward, whispers.

MEGHAN (cont'd)
Faith keeps us strong.

Meghan glares at Rochelle's scapular, sniffles.

MEGHAN (cont'd)
Don't forget that.

Meghan arises and follows Deacon Thomas up to the altar.

JAKE
(to Merrick)
What does it take to be an agent?

Merrick takes out his specially modified Glock and shows it to a wide-eyed Jake and Jenny.

MERRICK
Passion, determination, and one hell
of a stomach.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Sheila steps out onto the steps and takes a seat next to Colton, mumbling over his gun.

COLTON
Oh, hey. Don't mind me, I'm just --

SHEILA
Venting?

Colton puts away his gun, sighs.

COLTON
Do you know what's it like, to feel
like everything you used to have
control over, suddenly just --

SHEILA
Got skinned alive?

COLTON
By a wise-cracking narcissistic goat-
headed man?

SHEILA
I know, I'm still taking it in.

COLTON

Then, this Meghan Connolly and her merry men stroll up claiming to have the solution without even a shred of remorse.

SHEILA

I would've thought they'd teach you all that "stone-hearted" stuff in the academy.

COLTON

Huh?

SHEILA

Sorry. My late husband was a policeman. Deputy Sheriff. He was very good at hiding his emotions.

COLTON

Behind his gun?

SHEILA

Behind his chair and television.

Colton and Sheila share a laugh.

SHEILA (cont'd)

You should talk to Jake. He struggles like you do. Anxiety, fear, loss of control.

COLTON

Yeah? I wonder where he gets it.

SHEILA

Well...

COLTON

Well?

SHEILA

I love Roch with all my heart, but there were times when I was babysitting Jake that I made me want to walk out.

COLTON

Like?

SHEILA

Lack of attention, putting preference over the girls and Seth, and more or less just avoiding him.

COLTON
That would've been an interesting
case. Sorry.

SHEILA
Don't be. I often thought of calling
in social services on more than one
occasion.

COLTON
But you didn't?

Sheila looks forward, snickers.

SHEILA
I couldn't. I mean, I never could
have any children of my own, so...

Colton looks in her direction, smirks at a MOTHER (40s)
wrangling with her SEVEN CHILDREN (ages 3-15).

SHEILA (cont'd)
It just didn't feel right.

COLTON
Well, I commend you for being a good
friend.

Sheila scoots closer, takes his hand.

COLTON (cont'd)
What?

Sheila leans in, pecks his cheek, leans back, blushes.

SHEILA
Sorry.

Colton turns red, takes out his gun, shows it to Sheila.

COLTON
You know, it's probably best if I
show you how to use this.

Sheila takes the gun, points it at the sky, and fires.

SHEILA
Don't worry.

Sheila kisses him once more on the cheek and re-enters the
church. As the door slams shut behind her, a pigeon drops
dead in front of Colton.

COLTON

Huh.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Father Donahue genuflects in front of the tabernacle and makes the sign of the cross. Rochelle, Jake, Jenny, and Merrick sit behind him, anxiously tapping their knees.

ROCHELLE

Well?

FATHER DONAHUE

We're ready.

Father Donahue steps up to the altar and clears his throat. Meghan motions to two of her AGENTS (30s) near the entrance and the TWO OTHERS (30s) covering the sides. They take out their guns and stand ready.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

Thomas.

Deacon Thomas approaches the tabernacle, cracks it open. Meghan re-takes her seat next to Rochelle, leans in, whispers.

MEGHAN

Where's your friend?

ROCHELLE

I --

Sheila waves to Rochelle from a pew near the entrance. Colton sits next to her, playing with his gun, face red.

FATHER DONAHUE (O.S.)

Please, kneel.

Rochelle, Jake, Jenny, Meghan, Sheila, and Colton drop to their knees and clasp their hands together. At the altar, Deacon Thomas places the cup of wine and the bowl of bread in front of Father Donahue and returns to his chair below the crucifix.

FATHER DONAHUE

The Lord be with you.

EVERYONE

And with your spirit.

Father Donahue raises his arms.

FATHER DONAHUE
Lift up your hearts.

EVERYONE
We lift them up to the lord.

FATHER DONAHUE
Let us give thanks to the Lord our
God.

EVERYONE
It is right and just.

Father Donahue reads from the Roman Missal below him.

FATHER DONAHUE
It is truly right and just, our duty
and salvation, always and everywhere
to give you thanks, Father most holy,
through your beloved Son, Jesus
Christ, your Word through whom you
made all things, whom you sent as our
Savior and Redeemer, incarnate by the
Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin.
Fulfilling your will and gaining for
you a holy people, he stretched out
his hands as he endured his Passion,
so as to break the bonds of death and
manifest the resurrection. And so,
with the Angels and all the Saints we
declare your glory, as with one voice
we acclaim.

The PIANO PLAYER (30s) strikes her chords. The CHOIR
DIRECTOR (40s) clears her throat.

CHOIR DIRECTOR
(sings)
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your
glory. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name
of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Jake and Jenny fidget. An eerie wind rustles the
chandeliers.

FATHER DONAHUE

You are indeed Holy, O Lord, and all you have created rightly gives you praise, for through your Son our Lord Jesus Christ, by the power and working of the Holy Spirit, you give life to all things and make them holy, and you never cease to gather a people to yourself, so that from the rising of the sun to its setting a pure sacrifice may be offered to your name.

Deacon Thomas kneels down and picks up a bell.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

Therefore, O Lord, we humbly implore you...

Deacon Thomas rings the bell. Rochelle and the others lower their heads.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

...by the same Spirit graciously make holy these gifts we have brought to you for consecration, that they may become the Body and Blood of your Son our Lord Jesus Christ, at whose command we celebrate these mysteries.

Father Donahue grabs the bread bowl.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

For on the night he was betrayed he himself took bread, and, giving you thanks, he said the blessing, broke the bread and gave it to his disciples, saying...

Father Donahue raises the bread bowl.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

Take this, all of you, and eat of it, for this is my body, which will be given up for you.

Deacon Thomas rings the bell. Father Donahue lowers the bread bowl, grabs the cup of wine.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

In a similar way, when supper was ended, he took the chalice, and, giving you thanks, he said the blessing, and gave the chalice to his disciples, saying: Take this, all of you, and drink from it, for this is the chalice of my blood, the blood of the new and eternal covenant, which will be poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this in memory of me.

Father Donahue raises the cup. Deacon Thomas rings the bell. Father Donahue lowers the cup, sets it aside, continues reading from the Roman Missal.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

(sings)

The mystery of faith.

The Piano Player strums her keys. The Choir Director clears her throat.

EVERYONE

(sings)

We proclaim your Death, O Lord, and
profess your Resurrection until you
come...

The nails holding the crucifix above the altar screw themselves out. Deacon Thomas looks up at it, stiffens.

EVERYONE (cont'd)

(sings)

Until you come again.

The crucifix comes loose and tumbles down.

ROCHELLE

Thomas!

Deacon Thomas rolls to the side, narrowly misses the crucifix as it clatters to the floor and splinters into two.

DEACON THOMAS

(to Father Donahue)

Keep going!

Father Donahue wipes the sweat off his forehead, clears his throat, continues.

FATHER DONAHUE

Therefore, O Lord, as we celebrate
the memorial of the saving Passion of
your Son, his wondrous Resurrection
and Ascension into heaven, and as we
look forward to his second coming, we
offer you in thanksgiving this holy
and living sacrifice.

Deacon Thomas rings the bell. The stained glass windows
around the church shatter.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

Look, we pray, upon the oblation of
your Church and, recognizing the
sacrificial Victim by whose death you
willed to reconcile us to yourself,
grant that we, who are nourished by
the Body and Blood of your Son and
filled with his Holy Spirit, may
become one body, one spirit in
Christ.

The piano player scratches her hands. The Choir Director
clears her throat, coughs.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

May he make of us an eternal offering
to you, so that we may obtain an
inheritance with your elect,
especially with the most Blessed
Virgin Mary, Mother of God, with
blessed Joseph her spouse, with your
blessed Apostles and glorious Martyrs
(with Saint N.) and with all the
Saints, on whose constant
intercession in your presence we rely
for unfailing help.

The Choir Director coughs out a frog. It bounces its way off
the podium, down onto the carpet, and up to Jenny and Jake.

JENNY

(whispers)

Mom?

Merrick takes out his gun, takes aim at the frog, shoots it
dead.

FATHER DONAHUE

May this Sacrifice of our
reconciliation, we pray, O Lord,
advance the peace and salvation of
all the world.

(MORE)

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
 Be pleased to confirm in faith and
 charity your pilgrim Church on earth,
 with your servant N. our Pope and N.
 our Bishop, the Order of Bishops, all
 the clergy, and the entire people you
 have gained for your own.

The piano player touches her cheek, grimaces at the thick
 red welts lining it, collapses.

JAKE
 (whispers to Rochelle)
 Boils?

Rochelle grips Jake and Jenny's hands tightly. Behind them,
 Colton grips his gun, arises.

FATHER DONAHUE
 Listen graciously to the prayers of
 this family, whom you have summoned
 before you: in your compassion, O
 merciful Father, gather to yourself
 all your children scattered
 throughout the world.

The Choir Director's stomach bulges. She groans, collapses.
 As her stomach hits the floor, it explodes, showering the
 carpet in frogs.

Merrick and Colton jump into action, fire at them. Jenny and
 Jake shield their ears, squeeze their eyes shut. Rochelle
 cradles them gently, glares at Father Donahue to continue.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
 To our departed brothers and sisters
 and to all who were pleasing to you
 at their passing from this life, give
 kind admittance to your kingdom.
 There we hope to enjoy forever the
 fullness of your glory through Christ
 our Lord, through whom you bestow on
 the world all that is good.

Father Donahue grabs the bread bowl and cup of wine, raises
 them into the air once more.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
 (sings)
 Through him, and with him, and in
 him, O God, almighty Father, in the
 unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory
 and honor is yours, for ever and
 ever.

EVERYONE (LEFT ALIVE)

Amen.

BAPHOMET (O.S.)

Alright, alright, enough already!

Baphomet storms into the church, dressed this time, as SUAVE MAN in his late 30s, dressed in a messy sport coat, trousers, and leather loafers.

BAPHOMET

Are all rituals this wordy?

Colton, Merrick, and the four other agents turn their guns onto him.

COLTON

Don't fucking move.

Baphomet snickers.

BAPHOMET

I'll take that.

Baphomet swipes Colton's gun, shoots the two agents next to him dead. Sheila freezes, Rochelle tightens her grip around Jake and Jenny. Meghan arises.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)

(to Father Donahue)

Oh, please. Do finish. I've never seen this done up close before.

Father Donahue groans, continues.

FATHER DONAHUE

At the Savior's command and formed by divine teaching, we dare to say...

The mass remains silent. Father Donahue repeats himself.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

We dare to say...

BAPHOMET

Oh, would you look at that? Tsk Tsk.
Oh well, I'm not surprised.

A frog jumps in front of Baphomet. He gazes down at it, chuckles.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)

I am a prince of hell, after all.

ROCHELLE
(to herself)
Is that true?

BAPHOMET
I didn't hear you!

Rochelle bites her tongue.

ROCHELLE
I said...

Rochelle jumps up, flip around, shouts.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Who are you?

MEGHAN
Egyptians used to call him the Angel
of Death.

Colton chuckles.

COLTON
Well, I guess that would explain the
frogs.

Merrick shifts over to the piano player's corpse.

MERRICK
And the sores.

He gently nudges her body.

BAPHOMET
I've got plenty more lined up.

Baphomet raises his arms. A soft buzz trickles into
everyone's ears.

SHEILA
What is that? A fly?

Meghan's eyes go wide.

MEGHAN
Get down!

A swarm of locusts burst into the church. The bugs rip the
remaining two agents to shreds, tear into Colton and
Merrick's clothing, and gnaw at Sheila and Rochelle's hair.

Jenny and Jake shriek.

BAPHOMET
Now, this is what I call a ritual!

Rochelle and Meghan shield Jenny and Jake with their bodies.

ROCHELLE
Joey!

Father Donahue bats away the locusts and continues reading.

FATHER DONAHUE
Behold the Lamb of God, behold him
who takes away the sins of the world.
Blessed are those called to the
supper of the Lamb.

BAPHOMET
Oh, but you're missing the most
important part!

Baphomet lifts Colton into the air.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Peace be with you!

Baphomet tosses him aside, grabs Sheila.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Peace be with you!

Baphomet flings her towards the organ. She falls into
Merrick's arms and onto the floor.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
The peace of the Lord be with you
always.

Baphomet looks up at the sky, scowls.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Father.

Jake breaks free of Rochelle's grasp, grabs Meghan's gun,
hidden underneath her blazer.

ROCHELLE
Jake, no!

Jenny reaches for him.

JENNY
Jake!

Jake forces his way through the locusts and up to Baphomet.

BAPHOMET
Behold the Lamb of God!

Baphomet sets his sight on Jake, advances.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Who takes away the sins of the world.

Jake takes aim at the scars on Baphomet's cheekbones.

JAKE
You're weak!

Baphomet scowls, sneers back at Jake.

BAPHOMET
That's what happens when you smite.

Belle materializes behind Jake.

BELLE
Jake.

Jake flips around, takes aim at her.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)
Don't shoot her!

Rochelle arises from the storm, reaches out for Belle.

ROCHELLE
Isabella!

Belle cackles, erupts into deaf defying laughs. Rochelle shrieks, rips off her scapular, and throws her head to the sky.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
Where are you?!

Rochelle flings the scapular into the hurricane of locusts above her.

NANCY (O.S.)
(whispers)
Roch.

The world goes silent around Rochelle. She flips around.

ROCHELLE
Mother?

Nancy steps forward, extends her hand.

NANCY

Let me in.

Rochelle looks down at her chest, back to Nancy, nods. She pulls Nancy in, shuts her eyes.

(beat)

Jake fumbles with the gun, steps back from Belle, and right into Baphomet's chest.

BAPHOMET

Are you worthy, Jake?

Jake flips around, grimaces. Baphomet picks him up, shakes him.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)

Are you worthy?!

FATHER DONAHUE

Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

Baphomet drops Jake and snarls.

BAPHOMET

Oh, that's just perfect.

Rochelle trudges forward, bread and wine in hand, encompassed in a halo of bright light.

ROCHELLE

(to herself)

May the Body of Christ keep me safe for eternal life. May the Blood of Christ keep me safe for eternal life.

Baphomet shudders, backs up.

BAPHOMET

No, I don't need to be cleansed.

Jake grabs his arm and yanks him forward.

JAKE

You killed my brother!

Baphomet chuckles.

BAPHOMET

That was just for kicks, you know?

Rochelle continues forward, fearless.

ROCHELLE
(to herself)
What has passed our lips as food, O
Lord, may we possess in purity of
heart, that what has been given to us
in time may be our healing for
eternity.

Jake turns Baphomet around and shoves him forward.

JAKE
(to Baphomet)
And my best friend!

Baphomet whines, pouts.

BAPHOMET
I just wanted to have a little fun!

Jake looks to Belle, still cackling like a hyena. He shifts his gaze to Jenny, buried in Meghan's loving arms.

JAKE
And I want my sister back.

BAPHOMET
Buddy, she's gone!

Rochelle taps Baphomet's shoulder. He flips around, chuckles.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)
Hello, sunshine.

Father Donahue slams his fist against the altar.

FATHER DONAHUE
Let us pray!

Rochelle grabs Baphomet's chin and stuffs the bread down his throat.

The swarm of locusts lighten, the sound grows lighter.
Father Donahue takes a deep breath, relaxes.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)
The Lord be with you...

ROCHELLE
And with your spirit.

Rochelle splashes the wine into Baphomet's eyes.

BAPHOMET

My baby blues!

Rochelle shoves the remainder of the wine down the demon's scarred and bleeding throat.

FATHER DONAHUE

May almighty God bless you, the
Father --

A bullet smacks Baphomet in the shoulder. He cries out, leaps around, snarls at Sheila.

SHEILA

The son.

Another bullet hits Baphomet in the chest. He whimpers, swivels back around, sneers at Merrick's gun in Meghan's hands.

MEGHAN

And the holy spirit.

Baphomet chuckles, glares at Jenny in Merrick and Colton's arms.

BAPHOMET

You would've been a tasty treat.

Jake points Meghan's gun between Baphomet's eyeballs. Baphomet looks down, sighs.

BAPHOMET (cont'd)

Oh, Sun Chips.

Jake fires, instant-kill. Baphomet drops dead. Behind him, his shadow lays sprawled across the carpet, wings splattered like paint.

FATHER DONAHUE

Go in peace.

The white light around Rochelle's body dissipates. She moans, stumbles.

JAKE

Mom!

Jake and Meghan catch Rochelle before she falls.

ROCHELLE

Mom?

JAKE

Mom?

Gunshots ring out.

COLTON (O.S.)

Go on!

The three gawk at Colton, firing away at the remaining locusts like ants.

COLTON

Freaking bugs.

The locusts zoom out the windows, back up into the sky, and deep beyond the horizon.

MEGHAN

(to Father Donahue)

Well done, Father.

Deacon Thomas rushes to a very sweaty and short of breath, Father Donahue.

FATHER DONAHUE

Thanks. Come visit me on Sunday, too see more.

Rochelle hugs Jake tightly.

JENNY (O.S.)

Mom!

Jenny runs forward, leaps into Rochelle's arms.

ROCHELLE

Oh, Jenny.

MERRICK (O.S.)

Hey.

Rochelle arises, grimaces, stumbles over to Belle's body, at the base of the altar, her eyes cold and lifeless. Rochelle bends down, touches her chest, and closes her eyes.

Jake, Jenny, Meghan, Colton, and Sheila step forward, shudder.

JAKE

Is she --

Rochelle breaks down into tears, puts her sobbing face onto Belle's chest.

Sheila races to her side, consoles her.

JAKE (cont'd)
(to Meghan)
I want to be an agent. How do I sign
up?

Meghan smirks, pats Jake's head.

MEGHAN
Parental approval required.

COLTON
What about for former non-believers?

Meghan examines Colton's trench-coat and groans.

MEGHAN
For starters? Lose the coat, you're
burning up.

Colton removes his jacket, sniffs himself, gasps. He tosses
the coat into the pew, and hurries over to Sheila's side.

EXT. HAYWARD HOUSE/GARAGE - DAY

SUPER: ONE MONTH LATER

Rochelle steps onto the front porch, with a box labeled
SETH'S STUFF and sighs.

ROCHELLE
Jake, Jenny.

Jake and Jenny look up from their lemonade stand and groan.

JAKE
What?

Rochelle motions with her head to the garage. Jake sighs,
follows her over.

JAKE (cont'd)
Do we have to do this now?

Rochelle sets the box in the garage, next to a stack of
others, and wipes the sweat from her brow.

ROCHELLE
Do you want to go to Washington?

Jake grumbles, cracks open the box, and digs around inside.

JAKE

Oh, sweet!

Jake pulls out Seth's old game console.

JAKE (cont'd)

Can I?

Rochelle swipes it from him and tosses it back into the box.

ROCHELLE

You're not going to have time.
Remember? Training? Classes?

Jake pouts.

JAKE

Yeah, I know.

Rochelle sits down, scoots next to him.

ROCHELLE

You know, you can change your mind?

Jake glares at the Resident Evil game inside the box, smirks.

JAKE

Nah. I'm going to be the best secret agent ever.

Jake makes a fake gun with his hands.

ROCHELLE

Careful, Leon.

Rochelle breaks it up with her hands.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)

No shooting zombies on my watch.

JAKE

Fine.

Jenny rushes in.

JENNY

I just made fifty bucks!

ROCHELLE

For a lemonade?

Jenny eagerly shows Rochelle the bill. Rochelle takes it, chuckles.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
(to Sheila)
You're too kind.

Sheila steps in, sighs.

SHEILA
It's the least I can do.

Rochelle arises, hugs her. Jake resumes looking through Seth's box, calls Jenny over.

SHEILA (cont'd)
Are you sure, you're ready for this?

Jenny takes out one of Seth's Avril Lavigne music CD's, winces.

ROCHELLE
No, but --

Rochelle glances over, throws her hand out. Jenny tosses her the CD. Rochelle takes it, grabs the disc out of the case.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
This place has too many bad memories,
for me now.

Rochelle breaks the CD in two and chucks it aside.

SHEILA
Are you still seeing Doctor Warren?

ROCHELLE
I didn't really have a much of a
choice.

Sheila sniffs Rochelle's breath, relaxes.

ROCHELLE (cont'd)
And I haven't drunk from the bottle.

SHEILA
OK, where is it than?

Rochelle glances over at the pile of boxes in the garage, sigh.

ROCHELLE
Buried in there somewhere.

Sheila chuckles.

SHEILA
Have you heard from Joey, lately?

ROCHELLE
No? Why?

Sheila leads Rochelle out of the garage and onto the driveway. She peers back into the garage, checks to make sure Jake and Jenny aren't listening, and takes a deep breath.

SHEILA
No one's seen him in since what happened.

ROCHELLE
Didn't he have to go to the Vatican to make a report?

SHEILA
That's what Thomas said, but --

A loud HONK makes both women jump.

SHEILA
(to Colton)
Hang on!

Colton groans, at the wheel of his shiny new Ford Mustang.

SHEILA
Apparently he got on another flight.

Colton HONKS again. Sheila groans, reaches into her purse.

SHEILA (cont'd)
By the way, he found this --

Sheila takes out Rochelle's scapular, hands it to her.

SHEILA (cont'd)
Just before he left.

Rochelle takes the scapular, looks up at the sky, shudders.

ROCHELLE
Where?

Sheila looks up, stiffens, hugs Rochelle goodbye.

SHEILA
I'll call you once we're in Dulles.

Sheila gets in the Mustang and drives off with Colton. Rochelle waves goodbye. She twirls the scapular in her hand, takes out the pink rosary underneath her blouse, bites her lip.

ROCHELLE

Thank you.

Jake calls out from inside the garage.

JAKE

Mom, come on, you got to see this!

Rochelle sighs, wraps the scapular around her neck, and hurries back into the garage.

EXT. GRAVESIDE - DAY

Father Donahue places a bouquet of flowers at an unmarked headstone and arises. As he heads back to his car, his phone rings.

FATHER DONAHUE

(on the phone)

Joseph.

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

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

(on the phone)

Yes. I was just paying him some final respects.

Rain begins pouring down. Father Donahue quickens his pace.

FATHER DONAHUE (cont'd)

(on phone)

Don't worry, he had no acquaintances.

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

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

Father Donahue puts on his seatbelt and starts the car.

FATHER DONAHUE

(on the phone)

Understood.

Father Donahue hangs up, reaches for the ignition.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)
 You did quite a good job,
 dismembering the pieces.

Father Donahue freezes, looks down at the dried blood on his garments, smirks.

FATHER DONAHUE
 I'd figured you'd come.

Charlotte chuckles in the back seat.

CHARLOTTE
 You do know, what this means for you,
 right?

Father Donahue makes the sign of the cross.

FATHER DONAHUE
 Spare them, please, I beg you.

Charlotte strokes her chin.

CHARLOTTE
 Perhaps, let me think about it for a
 moment.

EXT. CEMETERY - CONTINUOUS

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

END