

NICOLAITAN

Written by

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BLANK WORLD

Complete whiteness, isolated. A small DOT in the center of this nothingness. Closer and closer to reveal MIKE BRIES, well built and normally confident, sits with his knees to his chest wearing white to match the surroundings. He's alone, and knows it.

An explosion in the distance. His head shoots up, searching for the source.

Nothing.

Another explosion. Mike jumps to his feet, scanning frantically. Nothing again. He spins to see JESSICA HART blurred in the distance.

MIKE

Jessi?

He sprints.

Another closer explosion. He ignores it, still running.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Jessica!

She turns to face him, her face almost clear in view.

Another explosion throws Mike off his feet, a large PILLAR of fire swirling in front of him.

PILLAR

Typical. Always running.

MIKE

"Typical"?

PILLAR

You never could finish what you start.

MIKE

OK. Look, I don't even know who you are. So I shouldn't even have to listen to a
(Struggles for description)
swirling fire-thingy, or whatever you are.

PILLAR

Then would it matter if you would
be a part of destroying everything,
starting with her?

A hole opens revealing the girl, still staring off in the distance.

MIKE

No...

PILLAR

It has already happened

Mike yells in fury, charging at the pillar. He passes through, unscathed. He turns to face the pillar. He's alone again as falls to his knees, tears streaming down his face.

VOICE (O.S.)

Look up.

Mike obeys, the pillar barreling down. He rolls out of the way just before impact. Mike braces. Nothing.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Look up!

Mike looks up again, the pillar rushing at him even faster. He can't move in time. Mike raises his hands, bracing for the impact.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mike, wakes up with a start hitting his head against the ceiling. He stares at the naked bed on the other side of the room briefly.

He jumps off the bunks, reaches to his desk under his bed, grabs his cell phone. He scrolls through his contacts, looking up Jessica Hart.

JESSICA (O.S.)

Hey, it's Jessi. Leave a message.

Beep.

MIKE

Hey, it's me. Give me a call when
you get this. It happened again.

EXT. HIGHWAY 20 - DAY

Cars rush along the highway, attempting to make it to the school to start the semester.

INT. DAVID'S CAR

DAVID COLEMAN, just as dynamic as Mike, but ten times more of a douche and fresh from a recent adventure in Seattle, drives down while rocking out to his radio. He approaches his exits before getting cut off.

DAVID

Crap.

He spins the wheel, threading the needle, narrowly missing the street sign.

I/E. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mike approaches the open door, excited chatter escaping. He knocks on the frame.

SARA PHILLIPS lounges on the couch in the main room.

SARA

Hey, Mike.

MIKE

Is Ashley here?

Kaylee leans back to where the bedrooms are.

SARA

Ashley! Mike's here!

ASHLEY CARMICHEAL, an amazing blonde with the attitude of a red-head, emerges. She and Mike embrace.

ASHLEY

Mike! How are you? I haven't seen you in forever!

MIKE

I wouldn't call three weeks "forever".

ASHLEY

Whatever. Want to come in?

MIKE

Not right now. I was wondering if you heard from Jessi since she left town.

ASHLEY

Have you?

MIKE

Nope. Think Will might know?

ASHLEY

Wouldn't surprise me. I think he's at the cafeteria right now.

MIKE

Thanks.

He turns to leave.

ASHLEY

Are you sure you won't stay? We have a new roommate coming.

MIKE

Knowing your luck, they are probably ugly or easy.

ASHLEY

What's that supposed to mean?

MIKE

It means I had better to find my cousin.

EXT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - CONTINUOUS

Mike approaches the parking lot, staring at his feet. He bumps into AMY JORDAN, a petite naive brunette, carrying an obscene amount of boxes for someone her size.

AMY

(Stammering)

Sorry!

MIKE

No, I should have been watching where --

He stops. They both look at each other. Mike clears his throat, looking away. Amy extends her hand, struggling to hold the boxes.

AMY
I'm Amy.

MIKE
Mike Bries.

AMY
(An afterthought)
Jordan.

Mike raises an eyebrow.

AMY (CONT'D)
My last name.

Awkward...

MIKE
Need any help?

AMY
I'm alright.

MIKE
You sure?

AMY
Yeah, I'm fine.

MIKE
OK. I'll, uh, see you around.

He leaves as Amy enters the apartment.

INT. STUDENT CENTER - CAFETERIA - DAY

Mike enters, scanning the crowded cafeteria. A hand slaps his back.

WILL (O.S.)
Mike!

He faces WILL GAVINS, Mike's cousin and a rare breed of both street and book smarts, carrying a slice of pizza and a soda.

MIKE
I was just looking for you.

WILL
Get some food and we'll chat. I got time before work.

Mike orders Chinese as Will finds a spot. Mike reaches for his wallet as the sound drops, he being the only one who notices.

Smoke seeps through the hall, becoming suffocating.

Mike's eyes dart, looking for the source.

A black hooded FIGURE stands in the center amidst the tables and crowd. It raises its arm, beckoning Mike to come. There's no hand, only flame.

A hand taps Mike on the shoulder.

The smoke disappears, the sound returns.

WILL (CONT'D)

Dude! You OK?

MIKE

Yeah. I'm fine.

WILL

You probably heard that he's here.

MIKE

Who?

WILL

You remember that one roommate you wanted to castrate a while ago?

MIKE

Coleman? Yeah.

(Something clicks)

Wait. He's here? David Coleman is here?!

WILL

Word is, he's moving into your complex.

MIKE

Who would he know?

WILL

Bryce, I think.

Mike buries his head in his hands.

WILL (CONT'D)

What?

MIKE

There's an empty bed in my room,
Will!

WILL

Come on! What are the odds that
he's gonna be your roommate?

MIKE

I don't do odds, Will!

WILL

I don't know what to tell you then.

MIKE

How about that you're lying. That
this is some kind of cruel joke, or
something.

Will considers it.

WILL

Nope. Can't do it.

MIKE

Will!

WILL

Look, there's nothing I can do!

MIKE

You're a bunch of help.

WILL

Whatever. So how are you and
Jessica doing?

MIKE

That's kind of why I wanted to talk
to you. Have you heard from her
since she left?

WILL

No. Why?

MIKE

No one has.

Will looks like he knows something he doesn't want to. He
looks at his watch and nearly chokes on his food.

WILL

Crap! I'm late for work!

He trips over his chair trying to escape. Mike feels a buzz in his pocket. He pulls out his phone. "New Voice Mail".

INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

The three girls are comfortably sitting on the couches.

ASHLEY
Will you give it a rest, Sara?

SARA
How else am I supposed to act?
Jon's been acting weird.

Ashley rolls her eyes. Her phone rings. She looks at the caller ID. "Mike". She stands up and moves to the kitchen as Sara continues her tirade.

ASHLEY
Hello?

MIKE (O.S.)
Ashley, I need you over here.

ASHLEY
Why?

MIKE
I think Jessi's in trouble.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Ashley enters.

ASHLEY
What's going on?

Mike tosses her his phone.

MIKE
Call my voice mail.

She complies, putting the phone against her ear. Mike leans against the table, trying to hide something. Ashley's too wrapped in the message to notice.

JARED (O.S.)
I understand that this may come as
a shock, Michael. I have something
you may desire.
(MORE)

JARED (O.S.) (CONT'D)
If you wish to see her again you
will comply with my demands. Call
this number when you receive this.

The line clicks.

ASHLEY
I don't get it.

MIKE
Neither do I. I called, but he
didn't want money or anything. At
least he didn't say. I think he was
just wanting to see if I would call
back.

ASHLEY
Did he mention anything about
Jessica?

MIKE
Just that he had her. He did
mention his name, though.

He smirks thinking about it. Ashley grows impatient.

ASHLEY
Well?

MIKE
Well, what?

ASHLEY
The name?

MIKE
Right! He said it was Jared.

ASHLEY
Did he give a last name.

MIKE
I think it started with an "O".

ASHLEY
Great...

The doorknob jiggles before the door bursts open. David
stands there smiling with a trunk at his feet.

MIKE
(Under his breath)
Dammit, Will...

ASHLEY
What did you say?!

MIKE
What are you doing here, Coleman?

DAVID
Bries! Didn't expect to see you here.

MIKE
Just answer the question.

DAVID
I live here now. Looks like you and me are gonna be rommies! Now if you'll excuse me.

He grabs the trunk and saunters toward the bedroom.

MIKE
I blame your boyfriend.

ASHLEY
What does he have to do with this?

MIKE
He knew.

Ashley raises an eyebrow.

MIKE (CONT'D)
He did!

ASHLEY
Who is he, anyway?

MIKE
Old roommate.

DAVID (O.S.)
You're not still bitter about Laurie, are you, Bries?

MIKE
Don't try me, Coleman.

DAVID
It's not like anything would happen if I did.

Mike storms at him, ready to lay him flat. Ashley grabs his arm. He stares him down. David smirks.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Nothing's changed. All talk and no
action.

Mike rushes to strike again. Ashley grabs him. He storms out,
Ashley cringing at the door slam.

EXT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - ROOF - DAY

The hooded figure looms over the parking lot as Mike storms
away from the building to his car, smoke billowing from under
the robe. An unearthly laugh emits from it as smoke covers
it, the figure gone as the smoke dissipates.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Mike strolls across the lawn, remembering.

JESSICA (O.S.)
Mike!

Mike stops dead, spins toward the sound. He's not hearing
things. He runs toward her. They embrace and kiss.

MIKE
What happened? I mean, how did you--
She puts a finger against his lips.

MIKE (CONT'D)
You got away.

JESSICA
Only barely.

They lean in to kiss. A distant explosion, familiar, deadly.
Mike tenses.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

Another explosion. Fire, glass and debris billowing out the
windows. He pushes her out of the way, glass and shrapnel
scraping his arm. Jessica falls limp a few feet away. Mike
rolls her to her back, a large piece of glass embedded in her
chest. Mike hovers over her, emotionless. He grabs his knees
as a drop of blood hits the ground. The entire scene
disappears to...

BLANK WORLD

Mike's world plays in fast forward.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mike wakes up with a start banging his head again. David sleeps peacefully on the once empty bed. He grabs his cell, glancing at the ID screen.

Nothing.

He slinks out.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mike heads toward the fridge as his phone vibrates. "New Voice mail". He dials, puts it on speaker as he tosses it on the table as he digs through the fridge.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Mike, it's Ashley. I just wanted to see if you got back OK. I know you're upset about David being there,

MIKE

That's an understatement.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

But at least try to make the best of it. It shouldn't be for long. I talked with him a little and I think you're right. I'm not that impressed with him.

MIKE

Good job, Ash.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

You don't need to call back, just try not to kill him, OK?

Beep. Mike stares at the table. A black burn the size of his cell phone sits menacingly close to the edge.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The crowd parties to the music of the band on stage, lights swirling everywhere.

Mike, Will, Ashley, Amy, Sara and JON SCOTT, Sara's soft-spoken boyfriend, enter. The band starts another song, Amy grabs Mike's arm. He resists slightly.

AMY

Come on!

She drags him to the front, rocking out to the song. Mike allows himself to have fun.

David strides past the rest of the group, sees Amy at the front. Ashley glances at him as he passes.

ASHLEY

Oh no.

WILL

What?

ASHLEY

That's him!

WILL

Crap.

The song ends. Mike and Amy separate. David slides to the other side of her.

DAVID

How's it going?

Mike slinks off, Amy spins around searching for him before facing David again.

Ashley smacks Will's arm.

ASHLEY

Why didn't you do something?!

INT. RESTROOM

Mike splashes his face, looking in the mirror. He looks at his phone as it starts to ring. A slight sizzle, Mike drops the phone in the sink.

MIKE

Perfect.

He reaches for it, another sizzle as he touches it. He touches it again, lightly, picking it up, seeing "New Voice Mail" on the ID screen.

INT. WAREHOUSE

Ashley is still whacking Will's arm.

ASHLEY
You idiot!

WILL
I'm sorry!

ASHLEY
You should have done something!

WILL
How many times do I have to say I'm
sorry?!

Mike rushes in, panting hard. He grabs Will's arm to help catch his breath.

ASHLEY
Mike?

WILL
We're kind of in the middle of
something.

MIKE
It'll have to wait. Come on!

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Mike drags Will through the doors. Ashley follows. He dials the voice mail, places it on speaker.

WILL
What are we listening to?

Ashley shushes him.

JARED (O.S.)
It seems we have hit a snag in our
agreement. You have involved people
that should not be. Bad idea. All
you can do now is "sit back and
enjoy the ride," as they say.

The line clicks.

Fury crosses Mike's eyes. He punches a wall.

WILL
Dude! Calm down!

MIKE
"Calm down"?! How the hell can I be calm when there's a psychopath out there?! He's killed Jessica!

ASHLEY
You don't know that.

MIKE
You heard the message!

WILL
He didn't say anything about killing anyone!

Mike pulls out his keys, moving toward his car.

ASHLEY
Look, we know you're upset --

MIKE
What gave you that idea?

ASHLEY
But you need to go back to the cops about this.

Silence.

WILL
We're going back in. You coming?

MIKE
(Considers)
No.

WILL
You sure?

MIKE
Yeah. Look, you guys go have fun. I need to think things over.

Ashley raises an eyebrow.

MIKE (CONT'D)
And I'll call the cops!

They linger for a couple of seconds before going back in.
Mike heads to his car.

BLANK WORLD

Mike is struggling to fight off the pillar. Electricity begins to crackle around his hands, little by little until it forms a katana. He eyes widen, turns the blade up against the pillar and slices. It flies off, hitting the ground as a HUMAN FLAME.

The flame-man squints at him through black slits.

Mike staggers to his feet, grips both hands on the sword. The figure just stares at him. Mike lowers his sword slightly.

The flame-man swings his arm toward Mike extending at breakneck speed toward his chest. He dodges just in time, slices through the fire. The arm retracts back like a yo-yo, a sword extending from the slice. The figure launches at Mike ready to rip him apart.

Mike parries a few blows. He's too slow, getting stabbed in the left shoulder, falling to his knees..

The figure stands triumphant over Mike, slowly pushes the sword in further. Mike screams in pain. The sword does not come out his back. The fire from the sword and the figure absorb into Mike's body. JARED begins to emerge, taking on Mike's image, only with black clothing and a long sword. He slowly takes out his sword, smiling sinisterly. He steps back.

Mike collapses, blood seeping from the fresh wound.

Grass grows from the bloodstain, the sky darkens, dotted with stars and a full moon.

Jared snaps his fingers.

EXT. GYM - DAY

Will saunters toward the entrance, a backpack over his shoulder. Nothing out of the ordinary, almost cheery.

A sudden darkness clouds the sky, stopping at his feet. The buildings in the shadow in ruins and disrepair, the clothes on the people hang off in rags. Screams echo in the distance.

WILL

What the --?

The screams get closer as people are pulled deeper into the shadows. Black were-wolfish CREATURES with white slits for eyes emerge from the darker parts, grab people, drag them away. One sees Will in the light and charges. Will starts to run, trips over a crack in the sidewalk. The creature launches itself into the air. He braces for impact, covering his head. The creature starts falling toward Will, entering the light, turning to dust. He grabs his backpack and runs.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

People look outside the windows and running toward the center of the mall as Will bursts through the doors and plops in one of the chairs to catch his breath. It's chaos. A blurred familiar figure emerges behind him.

JESSICA (O.S.)

Hi, Will.

His eyes widen, looking into Jessica's face.

INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Will is pacing. Ashley holds her head.

ASHLEY

This isn't good.

WILL

I know.

ASHLEY

This has been happening for a while.

WILL

I know!

ASHLEY

Did you tell Mike?

Will raises an eyebrow.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

You should.

WILL

I know!

ASHLEY

When?

WILL
Soon.

ASHLEY
Will!

WILL
I promise!

Sara strides out, primped and looking hot.

ASHLEY
Going out with Jon?

SARA
Yep.

ASHLEY
Have fun.

She leaves.

WILL
Does Mike really have to know?

ASHLEY
You don't think dreaming about
Jessica might be just a little
concerning to him?

WILL
Why do you think I told you?

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

A knock at the door. BRYCE opens the door. Detectives ERIC LAWRENCE and CLARK THOMAS, both in suits and overcoats, stand in the doorway. They flash their badges.

BRYCE
Yeah?

LAWRENCE
We're from the county. Is there a
Michael Bries here?

BRYCE
Yeah.
(Calls to Mike's bedroom)
Yo, Mike!

Mike pokes his head out. He sees the cops, confused.

MIKE
What's going on?

THOMAS
Are you Michael Bries?

MIKE
Mike. What's happening here?

THOMAS
We're Detectives Thomas and
Lawrence. Mind if we sit down?

Mike ushers them to the chairs at the table. He covers the
burn.

Lawrence reaches into his coat, pulls out some pictures of a
charred body.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Did you know a Jessica Hart?

MIKE
Yeah. She's my girlfriend. Why?

LAWRENCE
Make that "was".

MIKE
What?

LAWRENCE
We took these by the train tracks
earlier.
(Slides pictures to Mike)
We're still waiting for the dental
records to confirm it.

MIKE
I don't get it.

THOMAS
She was murdered. The weird part is
that her heart was ripped out
before she was burned.

LAWRENCE
Do you know of anyone who would
want to hurt her?

MIKE
She didn't get along with her mom
that well, but it wasn't to the
point where she would do this!
(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)
(Thinks)
Does she know?

LAWRENCE
Yes.

THOMAS
We're having a hard time finding
her father though.

MIKE
You're not going to.

THOMAS
OK.

Lawrence gathers the pictures as he and Thomas rise.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Thanks for your time. We're sorry
you had to find out like this.

Lawrence pulls out a business card, slips on the table.

LAWRENCE
We'll be in touch.

Mike shows them out.

EXT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

The detectives approach their car.

LAWRENCE
So do you honestly think that kid
knows anything?

THOMAS
I think he knows more than he lets
on.

INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Ashley is talking on her cell, her hand over her mouth in
shock. Will stares on, concerned.

ASHLEY
Oh no...

WILL
What's going on?

ASHLEY
(Still on phone)
And they just left?

WILL
Ashley!

ASHLEY
Yeah?
(Pause)
OK.
(Eyes moisten)
You sure you're OK?
(Nods)
OK. We'll talk later.

Ashley ends the call. Numb.

WILL
What's going on?

She looks up at him, tears streaming down her face,
collapsing in his arms.

ASHLEY
She's dead!

BLANK WORLD

Mike's full dream plays in fast forward.

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Mike shoots straight up in his bed, sweat dripping from his
face.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Mike stares at himself in the mirror, splashes his face.

JARED (O.S.)
You are not dreaming now, Michael.

He scowls.

MIKE
Apparently not. Who are you anyway?

JARED (O.S.)
Do you not recognize my voice?

His eyes widen.

MIKE

Jared.

JARED (O.S.)

Good job.

MIKE

What do you want?

JARED (O.S.)

I thought it was plain. You.

MIKE

You're going to have to try a little harder.

JARED (O.S.)

We shall see.

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - DAY

Mike walks along railroad tracks.

JARED (O.S.)

You keep resisting. Why?

MIKE

So long as I have control, you can't do anything.

JARED (O.S.)

Foolish boy. You will soon see that it is not as easy as you make it seem.

MIKE

Who said it was easy?

A girl staggers through the field. Mike squints before sprinting toward her. It's Sara, battered and bruised.

JARED (O.S.)

Do you honestly think you can save her?

MIKE

Shut up.

(To Sara)

Sara!

She collapses. Mike flips her to her back.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You OK?

SARA

Mike? Jon... he's...

MIKE

What about him?

SARA

Dead.

Jared cackles. Mike searches for the source, glaring. He turns his attention back to Sara, wraps her arm around his shoulder.

MIKE

Come on.

SARA

Thank you.

She hugs him. Mike's lips curve into a sinister smile. He places his hand on her back. A loud crack echoes. Sara gasps as she collapses. Jared stares at her immobile body.

JARED

No. Thank you.

He snaps, flames burst over her body.

CUT TO:

INT. WILL'S CAR - DAY

The car hits a bump. Mike jolts in the backseat next to Amy, Ashley and Will in the front, each in their Sunday best.

Amy's hand squeezes Mike's.

AMY

You OK?

MIKE

Yeah.

He pulls his hand away.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Have you seen Sara lately?

AMY

Not really. I haven't seen her
since...

(Thinks)

The day before yesterday?

ASHLEY

Sounds right.

She turns toward Mike.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Don't. You. Dare!

MIKE

What?

ASHLEY

I know where you're going with
this! Don't you even think that! We
don't need to be thinking about
going to another funeral!

The car falls silent.

AMY

You don't think --

Ashley shushes her.

EXT. FUNERAL HOME - PARKING LOT - DAY

The sun hangs high in the sky gleaming off the snow on the
ground. The parking lot is full of cars as Will's car pulls
in. The group emerges from the car and walk up the stairs.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - CONTINUOUS

People line up to offer condolences to MARY HART, a middle-
aged woman and definite cougar, and understandably
distraught. She stands opposite the closed coffin, Jessica's
picture on top. Chairs are filed against the wall, a space
between some allowing for a projector to play a slide show of
Jessica.

Will, Ashley, and Amy walk through the doors and head
straight for the casket. Mike drags himself in. He doesn't
want to be here.

Will holds Ashley as tears stream down her face. She buries
her face in his chest. Amy has tears running down her cheeks
as well. She holds herself.

ASHLEY
Who would do this?

Mike makes it to Mary in the line.

MIKE
Hey, Mary.

MARY
Mike! I'm glad you made it.

They awkwardly embrace.

MARY (CONT'D)
She thought you were the best thing
in her life.

He nods, breaking away toward the chairs along the wall,
sitting next to the slide show as pictures of she and Mike
appear on the wall.

SIBER (O.S.)
Is this seat taken?

Mike doesn't look up.

MIKE
Go for it.

DANIEL SIBER, a former police detective turned history
teacher sits next to him.

SIBER
You seem a little upset, Mr. Bries.

MIKE
Mr. Siber? What brings you here?

SIBER
I know the Harts very well. Mary
seems to be handling this unusually
well for someone who's just lost a
child.

MIKE
Could be how she learned how to
deal with it since Craig died two
years ago.

SIBER
Maybe. Even then, no parent should
ever have to bury a child.

MIKE

And yet it still happens.

He stands, starts to make his way to the coffin.

SIBER

How did you know them, Mike?

MIKE

She was my girlfriend.

SIBER

I see.

He tries to break away again.

SIBER (CONT'D)

I understand you and David Coleman
are roommates again.

MIKE

That's beside the point.

SIBER

Perhaps. You two have a lot of
growing up to do still. Even if it
means coming close to killing each
other.

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

David sits in front of his laptop in the darkness. The LCD screen broadcasts a light through the entire room next to a lamp next by bed. He opens his student e-mail and sees a new letter titled "I'm disappointed" from "J.H." He opens it.

"There were some people disappointed that you didn't show up at Jessica's funeral. I thought you cared for her. Doesn't matter now, I guess. Look at this --->"

There's a link to a news story. David clicks it and sees an article about Jessica's murder and a new charred body that was found along the railroad tracks.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

David flicks on the light, splashes his face, looks at himself in the mirror. He notices the shadows draw themselves toward him, spins around to see nothing out of place, leaves.

EXT. HART HOME - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Lights illuminate the large backyard as Amy, Mike, Will, and Ashley sit on the wooden patio of a million-dollar home. Heaters and a fire pit are lit to keep them warm. Mike is distant, weighing what's been happening. Will looks up.

WILL

I forgot how much I like the stars.

ASHLEY

Kind of makes you think of better things.

Clouds start to roll in.

MIKE

I'm going to bed.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

David passes between the bathroom and the bedroom. A light rain begins to patter against the window. The shadows from picture frames and doors pull toward him. He sees a shadow move out of the corner of his eye. He spins around.

DAVID

Who's there?!

Nothing.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Pricks.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

David plops in front of the laptop, starts typing. Lightning crashes. The lights go out. He opens his e-mail.

"Maybe it was a good idea that you didn't go down..."

David click's reply. *"What do you mean?"* Clicks "send". The screen goes blank. He climbs into bed.

BLACK WORLD

David, dressed in black, falls upsidedown. Voices flutter back and forth through his mind.

ASHLEY (O.S.)
(Fades in. Echoes)
...I was never that impressed with
you, anyway.

He splashes in a giant pool of water.

INT. HART HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lightning cracks outside as rain falls against the windows. The lights flicker slightly. Will, Amy, and Ashley sit in silence the living room, a little wet, but in dry pajamas. No one seems to want to talk right now. Amy is slipping out of consciousness.

The smoke detector goes off, jolting Amy awake. Everyone jumps to their feet.

WILL
Get outside! I'll grab Mike!

INT. HART HOME - GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Mike lays awake in the bed as smoke fills the room. Will bursts through the door, grabs Mike.

EXT. HART HOME - NIGHT

Rain sprinkles on the road.

Will and Mike burst through the door. Smoke seeps out. Both coughing hard. Amy and Ashley rush to them.

ASHLEY
You OK?

WILL
Yeah. Mike?

Mike stands, coughing. Rain hits his body, steaming off. He stares at his palms, drops sizzling as they touch his skin. Mike is gone. Jared is here.

AMY
Mike? You OK?

MIKE
Excellent.

BLACK WORLD

David bursts from the water, gasping, swims to a grey brick wall with the same girl from the blank world standing on top.

He lifts himself on the ledge, catches his breath.

JESSICA (O.S.)
Hello, David.

DAVID
(Doesn't look at her)
What are you doing here?

JESSICA
What? I'm not allowed to just drop
by?

He stands.

DAVID
Not here.

JESSICA
You still could have gone.

DAVID
Why?

She presses an ornamented dagger against his throat.

JESSICA
It might have stopped this.

EXT. HART HOME - NIGHT

Rain pelts the street, a fire truck parked by the house, lights flashing. Three FIREFIGHTERS speak with Mary on the lawn.

FIREFIGHTER #1
Well, we didn't find anything taht
caused all the smoke.

MARY
No fire?

FIREFIGHTER #2
You should consider yourselves
lucky. Nothing was damaged. Even by
the smoke.

Jared, Amy, Ashley and Will take cover under a tree.

AMY
You sure you're OK?

MIKE
I told you already. I am fine.

ASHLEY
So what happened?

BLACK WORLD

David smirks at the dagger, unphased.

DAVID
Careful, little girl. You'll cut
yourself.

He pushes it away. She glowers as she slices his arm. Blood
drips freely. David looks at her in shock. She pushes the
dagger against his neck, smirks.

JESSICA
Careful, little boy. You'll cut
yourself.

DAVID
What do you want?

JESSICA
Mike's in trouble.

DAVID
You do realize I don't care, right?

JESSICA
You have to!

DAVID
I don't have to do anything.

She presses harder.

JESSICA
You two are more connected than you
know. You have to forgive each
other if you're going to win this!

DAVID
What are you talking about?!

Shadows begin to gather around David. Jessica lowers the
dagger, steps back to watch.

JESSICA
It's already started.

David panics slightly as the shadows cover him. He's enveloped in the darkness. White slits open where his eyes were.

DAVID
What just happened?!

JESSICA
Close your eyes.

He obeys, disappears in the darkness.

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

David jolts, gasping. He sits up, winces, looking at his arm. A scar.

His laptop chimes. He rushes over, knocking his cell to the floor, landing in the shadows under the desk. He opens the e-mail, reaching for his phone. His hand disappears in the shadow. He feels some fabric, grabs and pulls it out. The corner of his sheet. He looks at the e-mail.

"Find what hides in the shadows."

MONTAGE - DAVID LEARNING HIS NEW POWERS

The blinds close. The light flicks off. It's dark. Flashlights create shadows on the walls, corners, etc. Shoves his hand under his bed, the hand popping out from under the desk. He laughs at the discovery. Pulls shadows, manipulating them and the objects they are connected to. Notices a katana shaped shadow, grabs hilt, pulls out real sword. He swings it through the air.

END MONTAGE

The phone rings. He jumps, tossing the sword in the shadows.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

David sticks his head out of the door.

DAVID
Someone gonna get that?

EXT. HART HOME - DAY

Jared, Amy, Ashley, and Will exit the house with their suitcases heading toward Will's car. Mary stands in the doorway. Jared and Will pack the trunk as Ashley and Amy walk toward her to give her one last hug goodbye. Will closes the trunk as Jared looks back with a sadistic smile. They head toward the girls. Will dusts his hands.

WILL

Well, that's everything! Thanks for letting us stay here, Mary.

MARY

Not a problem.

Jared keeps staring at Mary, smirking.

AMY

You coming, Mike?

MIKE

Soon.

He steps up and hugs Mary. They stand on the porch and talk.

INT. WILL'S CAR - LATER

Jared is asleep in the front seat. Will stares out the windshield, deep in thought. Music plays softly on the radio. Amy and Ashley sit in back. They've been talking for a while.

AMY

So Jessica never really hung out with you guys?

ASHLEY

She was usually in her room. Which is why I think it was a good thing she met Mike.

AMY

What do you mean?

ASHLEY

He has a way of making people open up more. With Jessi, it made her a lot happier, like she didn't have so much to worry about. It was almost overnight. But then she changed back just as quickly. In fact it was worse after she got a package from her mom.

AMY

What was it?

ASHLEY

She had this Ancient America class a couple semesters ago, and she thought it would help. But it caused her a lot of problems. I think she said it was her dad's before he died. I overheard her talking to Mike one time, asking about some secret societies and things they did.

AMY

What?

WILL

There were some legends on secret societies in the Mayan, Aztec and Olmec governments. Secret signs, rituals, blood oaths and whole bunch of other stuff that led to them getting destroyed some think. Kinda like the street gangs today, only a lot worse.

ASHLEY

Don't worry, I didn't know much about it either. But she kept asking about it. Mike answered as best he could, but it didn't seem like she got the answers she wanted. Jessi went back to hiding. She didn't answer any of Mike's calls or texts. At the end of last semester, she left.

WILL

And then we end up here.

AMY

Do you think it could be why she died?

ASHLEY

I don't know. It's possible.

WILL

I don't think so. There's nothing wrong with asking too many questions. It's how we learn. I really doubt that's what led to her death.

I/E. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - LATER

Ashley opens the door, Will dragging her luggage behind her.

KAYLEE lounges with a book.

KAYLEE
How was it?

WILL
It was a funeral. What do you
think?

Ashley looks toward the bedrooms.

ASHLEY
Sara?

She disappears. Jared and Amy lean against the kitchen
counters, talking. They hug as Ashley emerges.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
Have either of you seen Sara?

KAYLEE
She wasn't with you?

Ashley's eyes widen.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jared walks in with his things. Will's car takes off. David
stands in the kitchen, looking at Jared. He smiles ruefully
at his rival. Jared looks at him out of the corner of his eye
as he moves to the bedroom, half-smiling evilly. David's
smile disappears quickly.

DAVID
So how was the funeral.

Jared stops at the table, tenderly running his fingers across
the burn mark.

MIKE
As well as can be expected.

He slips into...

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jared runs his fingers over Mike's things as he passes them.
He plops the bag on his bed before opening it.

He smiles, seeing the clothes, and a picture of Mike and Jessica in each other's arms.

DAVID

And Amy?

MIKE

We are having dinner tonight.

DAVID

Not bad.

(Leans against wall)

You got over Jessica pretty quick.

MIKE

No point in living in the past.

DAVID

Still. You would think that she would mean more to you than that.

He pushes off the wall, confronting him.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Who are you?

He grabs Jared's shoulder. Mike's pained screams echo through. He releases like he's been burned, looking at his hand.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Where's Bries?

MIKE

(Smiles facing him)

Right here.

DAVID

You're not him. What did you do with Mike?

MIKE

I believe that is the first time you have referred to him in that way.

DAVID

Don't make me ask again.

MIKE

And what will you do, David? You still do not know what you are doing with your own powers!

DAVID
How do you know about that?

Jared just smiles.

David moves to the door, grabbing his sword. Jared's ready, holding his broadsword at David's neck as he turns around.

MIKE
Although, I must say you have begun
to master them beautifully.

DAVID
What are you?

MIKE
I am Jared, King of the land of
Heth and the most powerful weapon
of the Nicolaitans. And as you can
see, I am far more powerful than
you. But only time will tell for
now.

DAVID
You're kidding me, right?

MIKE
Why would I? With Jessica's death,
a chain of events was set in motion
that no one can stop. Your friend,
Amy, was it? Is next. Now if you
will excuse me.

He strides past David, the sword disappearing in a flame. David launches himself at Jared. He just shakes his head, turns, punches David in the nose. Jared smirks and leaves.

EXT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - EVENING

David wipes the blood off his nose, pounds on the door. Ashley answers.

ASHLEY
What do you want?

DAVID
It's about Bries!

ASHLEY
Looks like he finally did what he
wanted to.

DAVID
Will you just let me in?!

ASHLEY
Go away.

She slams the door.

He slams his fist against the wall.

The wind picks up, pulls him toward the wall at the far end of the floor. The wall disappears into black. David looks at it, perplexed. He walks toward it, disappearing inside.

BLACK WORLD

David is suspended in midair, floating to a white pinprick in the distance. He draws closer, the dot filling the entire space.

The whiteness turns to when he entered the city, the entirety of Mike's dream ending with Mike lying on blood-stained grass. A city by the sea with a hooded figure standing on a cliff, overlooking the town before being consumed by blinding light.

The window fades as David falls into the black.

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

David falls between the two beds. Hard.

DAVID
At least we remembered to clean up.

He jumps up, seeing the shadow of his sword under his desk. He reaches in. His hand disappears. He pulls it out with a handful of snow. He shakes it off and crawls under his desk, disappearing in the shadows.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

The moon shines ominously on the trees and. David appears out of the shadows behind the tennis courts. He's alone. He holds his sword, ready for what will come.

Jared and Amy walk along the trail. She's uncomfortable. Has been for a while.

AMY
Mike, I kind of want to go home.

MIKE

Are you sure? The night is only beginning.

She remains silent. He grabs her hand.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Come with me.

AMY

Not too long, Mike. Please?

He leads her to a picnic table.

AMY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

MIKE

I just wanted to talk. This seemed like the perfect place where we would not be disturbed.

AMY

What do you mean?

MIKE

We all have secrets, Amy. Many that we do not want to have revealed.

AMY

Mike, you're scaring me.

MIKE

Am I?

David slinks behind another tree.

AMY

I want to go home.

Jared gently grabs her hand.

MIKE

Not yet.

She yanks her hand away.

AMY

Get away from me!

MIKE

I am afraid that cannot happen.

Flames engulf his hand, forming an obsidian dagger. Amy's eyes widen. He's got some deadly motives. She bolts. Jared throws the dagger at her. It turns into a rope, wrapping around her legs. She falls in the grass.

That's David's cue. He launches himself at Jared, sword over his head. Jared spins around, shoots a fireball into David's chest, pushing him into the shadows. He disappears.

Jared turns his attention back to Amy, unwrapping herself.

MIKE (CONT'D)
It is pointless, Amy.

The rope turns into a snake wrapping around her body. She screams as it slithers over her mouth, gagging her. It transforms back into a rope, tying itself around her ankles.

He throws her over his shoulder. She struggles in vain as he throws her onto the picnic table. Another flame surrounds his hand. Another dagger.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Now, now. You should consider this
an honor. It is not everyday that
someone is sacrificed by someone in
the Brotherhood.

She whimpers. He raises the dagger over his head, gazing up, eyes glazed.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Teotihuacan...

David swings down his sword, screaming in fury. The dagger lengthens into his broadsword. Jared stabs behind him, parrys David's attack. He spins, barely missing David's head as he swings.

DAVID
That kind of backfired, didn't it?

JARED
Just a minor setback.

Their swords clash. Jared quickly gets the upper hand, pins David's sword to the ground.

JARED (CONT'D)
Pathetic.

He kicks him, sending David flying into a tree, knocking him out cold.

A flame engulfs the sword, shrinking back into the dagger. Jared goes back to the picnic table, raises the dagger and gazes up as before. He opens his mouth to speak.

Electricity crackles around him. Jared screams in pain, dropping the dagger. He falls still screaming.

MIKE'S MIND

Mike is on his knees, a blood stain on his shoulder where he was stabbed, electricity firing at Jared. Jared writhes on the ground.

MIKE
LEAVE HER ALONE!!!

He sends another wave.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Mike struggles to stand, grabs the dagger. Amy looks on with terror. Mike slices the ropes.

MIKE
Run.

He collapses. Jared emerges, growling as he reaches for her.

A semicircle of fire stops her progress. She looks back to see Mike and Jared struggle for control.

MIKE'S MIND

Lighting and fire fly everywhere. Mike sprints at Jared, forming his own katana, leaps into the air, shoots a lighting bolt at Jared's face before slicing off his arm. Fire spurts out from where it was cut. Jared's pissed, flinging the fire everywhere. Mike ducks, and slices through Jared's torso. The bottom half turns to fire. Jared rises in the air

JARED
You are mine to control!

MIKE
You keep telling yourself that.

He flings the sword at Jared, slices him down the middle. This is it. Mike launches his lightning at the pillar that stands where Jared once did.

EXT. PARK

Mike's body begins to glow white as the fire finally dies. Amy can't help but stare. He rises slowly, screaming into the air. Electricity sparks around his body. Fire seeps out of his back swirling in the air. Mike stares at it.

The flame charges at him. Mike fires one last bolt of lightning sending the fire into the shadows.

The light disappears as Mike returns to normal and collapses on the ground.

Amy rushes to Mike.

David regains consciousness slightly, seeing Amy rush to Mike. He looks behind him. A flicker from a flame. He loses consciousness again. Sirens are heard in the distance.

Amy hesitates before touching Mike's shoulder.

A flash.

EXT. PARK - SUNSET

Amy stumbles back slightly. She looks around. More scars litter the ground. A glaring hole in the middle of the park. Looks like someone tried drilling through. A charred ring surrounds it. Amy moves toward it to investigate.

JESSICA (O.S.)

What are you doing here?!

Amy jumps.

AMY

(Struggling for words)

Well, I... uh...

JESSICA

It's not a hard question, Amy.

AMY

How do you --?

JESSICA

You're the one the Nicolaitans are after. You're pretty important to them for some reason.

She glances behind her. Sirens are coming closer. She sighs before staring down Amy again.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
When you see everyone, tell them
Jessica says, "Hi".

AMY
What? You're

Another flash.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

The extra marks are gone.

AMY
Jessica?

She looks around. Red and blue lights surround the park as ambulances and cop cars pull up. PARAMEDICS rush Amy, Mike, and David, sliding an oxygen mask on all three. Siber drives up, catches Amy's eye before the ambulance closes its doors to drive off.

MIKE'S MIND - MORNING

Lush green grass surrounding the marks of the battle with Jared. The sun peeks through the horizon.

Mike sits on a rock, his left arm limp from the still open wound. He heaves a large sigh. Finally, peace.

MIKE
It's finally over.

JESSICA (O.S.)
Jared's not gone, Mike.

MIKE
Did you see what happened?!

JESSICA
I wish you were right. But it's
only beginning.

EXT. PORTER PARK - NIGHT

Police tape ropes off the skirmish, a CROWD gathering to pique their curiosity as UNIFORMED POLICE take crowd control. CSI AGENTS flash their cameras at the burns covering the grass and concrete.

Siber approaches the scene, Lawrence and Thomas stands off to the side, comparing notes.

THOMAS

I thought you were retired, Dan.

LAWRENCE

Still sleeping with a scanner?

SIBER

Some habits never die, I guess.

They shake hands with Siber. It's almost cold between them.

SIBER (CONT'D)

I understand your workload is pretty light lately.

LAWRENCE

As it turns out, we have our hands full with the Hart case.

SIBER

Of course you do. So tell me, what does this have to do with her murder? As I recall, no one died tonight.

THOMAS

Someone almost did. Look at these gouges. They're similar to what we found around the body.

SIBER

So whatever killed Jessica Hart almost killed three kids tonight?
(Something clicks)
You'll have to excuse me, boys. I have additional business to take care of.

He hops in his car, taking off after the ambulance.

LAWRENCE

Do you think he knows something?

THOMAS

Don't know.

BLACK WORLD

David sits on the wall, feet dangling in the water, staring into the distant black.

DAVID

So you were the one who just threw
me around like that?

He turns to face the flame man.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

A two person hospital room in the ICU.

Mike's eyes shoot open, his left arm bandaged, wires
connected him to a heart monitor and IV. He glance over to
the other bed. It's David, wired up like a Christmas tree.

A knock at the door. Mike turns his head as a NURSE leads
Siber in.

SIBER

Thank you.

The nurse leaves.

SIBER (CONT'D)

I'm not interrupting anything, am
I?

Mike shakes his head as he attempts to sit up.

SIBER (CONT'D)

Just lay down, it's fine. So you're
the only one who's awake?

Mike nods.

SIBER (CONT'D)

Well, that may be a good thing. I
saw the park. Quite the mess you
left there.

(Sits)

I might as well say why I'm here
and I am going to ask you that you
answer me carefully.

MIKE

(Weak)

OK.

SIBER

What happened after the funeral?

BLACK WORLD

David is on his knees wincing as Jared's fire soak inside of him. He's not fighting. Jared takes on David's image as he pulls out his long sword. David falls onto his hands, panting hard.

JARED

I am proud of you, David. You made the correct choice.

DAVID

So when is this thing supposed to start?

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Siber leans back in his chair in astonishment.

SIBER

Amazing. Can I see it?

MIKE

You mean, you believe me?

SIBER

After what I have seen, you would be surprised.

Mike closes his eyes, concentrating hard. His heart monitor spikes, David's rushing at the same time. Siber stops him, motions at David.

SIBER (CONT'D)

Does David look flush to you?

His face is red. Mike's heart monitor slows. David's stays high. NURSES rush in. One feels his forehead and pulls her hand away as if she had been burned.

BLACK WORLD

David is standing, playing with purple flames he's creating in his hands. Jared raises a stone from the wall to sit on. He leans back smugly.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Mike sits up in his bed flipping through channels on the TV with his free hand.

He's no longer hooked up to a heart monitor. David's still unconscious, his monitor beeping steadily.

Ashley and Will stand in the entrance as Will knocks on the open door.

WILL
Knock knock.

MIKE
Hey!

They walk in, hugs Mike. He winces as one of them grazes his shoulder.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Careful!

ASHLEY
Sorry.

MIKE
Where's Amy?

ASHLEY
Recovering at my place. They didn't think her burns were that bad.

MIKE
What do you think?

ASHLEY
I didn't see any. She seemed pretty shaken up, though.

MIKE
Mr. Siber was here. He wanted to know what happened at the park.

WILL
What did you tell him?

MIKE
As much as I could. At least the parts that made sense.

ASHLEY
Which is what, exactly?

MIKE
You know how I was kind of weird lately?

WILL
You were never just "kind of"
weird, Cuz.

BLACK WORLD

David continues playing with his new toy. Jared smiles, triumphant at his new disciple.

JARED
As you can tell, all of my powers
are in your control.

DAVID
Sweet.

JARED
So long as you keep your end of the
bargain.

DAVID
Don't worry. That kid has ticked me
off more times than I can count.
Prick always did think he was
better than me.

He raises his hands as a giant purple plume of fire erupts from the water.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

WILL
So, you're saying that you were
possessed?

MIKE
In a way, yeah. I still know what
was going on, but for some reason,
I kept getting beat down until he
finally took over. Siber said he
might have an idea why, but I need
to meet with him to be sure.

David stirs.

DAVID
Did I miss something?

Mike looks over trying to make eye contact. Instead, notices an indent in his left shoulder.

MIKE
How you feeling?

DAVID
I'm awake, aren't I?

MIKE
Right.
(Pushes button)
I'm calling a nurse. Maybe we can
get out of this dump.

DAVID
Good. I hate doctors.

INT. SIBER'S OFFICE - DAY

A small office big enough for him, his desk, a filing cabinet and two chairs to see other people. Venetian blinds block the sunlight from behind his chair. Papers, notes, old versions of the Popul Vuh, the Bible and other religious texts cover his desk. He's frantically making notes and scribbling cross references between them all.

He stops, looking at the notes, picks up his phone and dials a number.

MARY (O.S.)
Hello?

SIBER
Hello, Mary, it's Daniel Siber.

MARY (O.S.)
How are you?

SIBER
Pretty well. I have a few questions
to ask you about Jessica.

MARY (O.S.)
Daniel, I really don't think that
now is the best time.

SIBER
Just a couple of minutes.

Mary sighs. An almost uncomfortable silence.

MARY (O.S.)
Alright. What is it?

SIBER
She was adopted, right?

MARY (O.S.)
You should know. Craig and I were
never able to have children of our
own.

SIBER
Yes, I know. I was just making
sure. Do you know her lineage at
all?

MARY (O.S.)
(What the...?)
Her lineage?

SIBER
Yes. I'm trying to figure out if
that had anything to do with her
murder.

MARY (O.S.)
I thought the police up there were
already working on that.

SIBER
They asked for my help.

MARY (O.S.)
I see. Well, I think her birth
mother said that she came from
German and British stock, but I'm
not sure. Why do you want to know?

SIBER
I thought it would lead us to a
motive. Apparently not.

MARY (O.S.)
You should know better than anyone
that I want this creep found!

SIBER
We're doing our best, Mary. I'll
keep you posted.

MARY (O.S.)
Thank you, Daniel.

Siber hangs up. He looks at the notes again.

SIBER

What did you get yourself into,
Jessica?

MIKE'S MIND

Mike and Jessica sit on the rock staring at the sunrise.
Mike's left arm still hangs limp.

MIKE

So you were going to tell me
something.

JESSICA

About Jared?

MIKE

Yeah. Look, if he really is still
out there, he needs to be stopped.
He used me to almost kill someone!

JESSICA

I know. Look, Mike --

MIKE

Jessi, whatever you know, I need
you to tell me!

Storm clouds start rolling in. Jessica notices this. She's a
little worried. Mike notices her face.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What?

He turns around as the clouds roll in, thundering ominously.
Jessica just sits there, frozen.

Mike winces, grabbing his stab wound, turns to face the
oncoming storm.

50.A bolt of lightning zooms its way toward him, slamming
into his hand. Mike screams, tries to pull his hand away from
his shoulder, tiny sparks dancing across his wound. The
lightning disappears as rain begins to fall.

Mike falls to his hands and knees, his left arm shaking. He
sits up looking at his stab wound. A neat scar. He looks at
Jessica. She's still scared, staring at his right hand.

Blood.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

David lounges on the couch, bored, bending shadows to pass the time.

JARED (O.S.)

Michael must be dealt with carefully. If we act too fast, we risk everything. We must remember the end goal. There are other ways to destroy Michael Bries than just physical.

DAVID

Yeah, yeah, I get it. Still, sitting here with three stitches in the back of my head ain't exactly comfortable.

INT. SIBER'S OFFICE - DAY

Siber continues combing through the books on his desk, turns to another book, flips through the pages, highlights something.

A knock.

Siber closes the book.

SIBER

Come in.

The door opens. Mike peeks in, his arm no longer in a sling.

SIBER (CONT'D)

Mike! Please, have a seat. Close the door behind you, too, will you? Where's David?

MIKE

He didn't want to come.

SIBER

You never were a good liar. You never told him, did you?

MIKE

There's something wrong with him. I mean, more than usual.

SIBER

I see.

He opens the book he was highlighting earlier, thumbs through to find his spot.

MIKE

So why did you want to see us?

SIBER

You said Jared called you using Jessica's cell phone, right?

MIKE

Yeah.

SIBER

You said his last name started with an "o", but when he confronted David, that he was the king of Hoth?

MIKE

Heth.

SIBER

Right. Why don't you read this?

He slides over a worn copy of the 1962 edition of the Book of Mormon, Ether 8:1 highlighted.

MIKE

"And it came to pass that he begat Omer, and Omer reigned in his stead. And Omer begat Jared --"

He stops dead, eyes widening.

MIKE (CONT'D)

"Omer"...

(It clicks)

That's it!

(Confused, picks up book)

Wait, what is this?

SIBER

This book claims to be a history of the people in ancient America. While it doesn't give any specific locations, the cultures that it speaks of line up with what has been discovered. For instance, what you read, corresponds with some history of the Olmecs.

MIKE

Weren't they wiped out, though?

SIBER

Here's the interesting thing. They destroyed themselves, if you can believe that. Some historians believe that their governments were infiltrated by people who belonged to secret societies.

MIKE

Will mentioned something about this. Something about rituals and signs?

SIBER

It was from those societies that human sacrifice was introduced.

MIKE

But how does that explain Jared Omer?

SIBER

More like Jared the son of Omer. An old Olmec king.

MIKE

Wait, so I was being controlled by the ghost of a corrupt king?

SIBER

No. More like a being with the same name and personality. Which means --

MIKE

Someone is controlling him.

SIBER

We better find that puppet master.

MIKE

So how does Jessica tie into all this?

SIBER

She may have been the liaison. But that would also imply that she knew the oaths, as well. Not to mention the spells that would bring Jared here.

MIKE

Then why kill her?

SIBER

She may have been the final piece
in order to bring Jared to life.

MIKE

So they sacrificed her?

SIBER

From the pictures, it looks like
it.

MIKE

That doesn't make sense. Jared
almost sacrificed Amy. He said it
was to stop her from sharing a
secret.

Something clicks with Siber.

SIBER

Where is she right now?

INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Amy sits on the couch mulling over what happened over the
last few days. Ashley stands in the kitchen washing dishes.
They're both silent.

Amy's cell rings.

AMY

Hello?

(Perks up)

Hey, what's up?

(Pause)

Sure. When?

(Smiles)

OK. See you then.

She hangs up.

ASHLEY

Who was that?

AMY

David. We're gonna have dinner
tonight.

Ashley lets out a huge sigh of disapproval

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Mike walks out through the double doors, deep in thought about what he and Siber spoke about. He stares at the building, remembering the dream of its destruction. He starts to walk to his car. His pocket vibrates, pulls out his cell phone.

MIKE

Hello?

DAVID (O.S.)

Hey, Bries, can you meet me somewhere?

MIKE

What for?

DAVID (O.S.)

I just want to talk.

MIKE

Alright. Give me a sec.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Mike drives up along the curb. He walks out into the open, searching for David.

MIKE

Coleman?

(Under his breath)

What are you doing?

Nothing. Something doesn't feel right.

A purple fireball zooms at the back of Mike's head. He sidesteps just in time, spins to see David disappear into the shadows. Mike runs into a more open spot, looking for him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Coleman! Where are you?!

David's laughter resonates through the field. He emerges from the shadows cast by the trees, holding his sword.

DAVID

Hello, Bries.

MIKE

No...

DAVID

What's with the look? Do I have something on my face?

MIKE

Jessica was right. I thought I got rid of you, Jared!

DAVID

Nope, you're talking to David Coleman, buddy. Jared's around, though.

MIKE

You surrendered.

DAVID

You make that sound like a bad thing.

MIKE

He's using you, Coleman!

DAVID

You should know, wouldn't you?

MIKE

Dammit, David! Listen to me!

David points his sword at Mike.

DAVID

No! You listen to me for once! I am sick and tired of you playing hero! And just like one, you are trying to win the girl. We'll see what happens when she doesn't need to worry about you anymore!

He launches himself at Mike, swings his sword with almost deadly aim. Mike dodges, barely.

MIKE

What girl?!

DAVID

You know exactly who I'm talking about!

Electricity emits from Mike's hands. David swings down, Mike raises his hands to try to block as his own sword appears to parry. They struggle against each other.

MIKE
You're holding back.

DAVID
So are you, Roomie.

Their swords clash again.

MIKE
So when will it stop when I'm
gone?! You realize that Jared wants
Amy dead, too?!

He sends a bolt of electricity at David sending him flying toward the trees. David lands on the ground just short. He struggles to get up before he is engulfed in a plume of purple fire.

Mike, panting, drops his sword which turns into electricity before it hits the ground. Mike's eyes widen in realization.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Amy...

He runs toward his car.

David smiles, snaps, blue fire surrounding him. He's gone.

Purple flames burst in front of Mike, stopping his progress. He looks for an exit, raises his hand sending electricity to extinguish the fire.

EXT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Mike double parks, rushing toward his door. David leans against it, grinning.

DAVID/JARED
Hello, Michael.

MIKE
Jared, let him go!

DAVID/JARED
He came to me of his own free will.

MIKE
I saw what happened to you at the
park, you prick. Don't give me
that!

DAVID/JARED

Very observant. Unfortunately, you must face the consequences for not submitting like he did.

MIKE

Let me guess, you're going to kill me? Seriously, you're gonna have to be a little more original than that.

He lunges at Mike, sword ready to strike. Mike parries.

MIKE (CONT'D)

David, listen to me, I know you're in there.

David pushes Mike against the wall. Mike head butts him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

That felt good!

They begin to duel again. Jared narrowly misses Mike's shoulder, but kicks him against a fence post. Mike falls forward as a shadow grows underneath him. Mike falls into it. Jared heaves a large sigh allowing David back. He just smiles as he heads to his apartment.

EXT. MALL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Lightning flashes overhead. Will and Ashley leave the mall hand in hand. Will shudders as the thunder rolls.

WILL

I hate thunderstorms.

She pulls him closer, comforting him.

A man rolls out from under a car. He's hurt.

ASHLEY

What's that?

Will squints, recognizes the figure.

WILL

It's Mike!

They rush toward him.

Mike clutches his shoulder as he rolls onto his back.

WILL (CONT'D)

Mike!

He tries to stand as Will grabs him to help him up.

WILL (CONT'D)

What happened?

MIKE

Where am I?

ASHLEY

Mike, what happened?

MIKE

I think Amy's in trouble.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The only light on is a lamp in the middle of the table. David and Amy sit across from each other eating spaghetti. Amy seems a little uneasy but keeps brushing it off. David senses this.

DAVID

You OK?

Amy heaves a huge sigh before setting down her fork.

AMY

I'm OK. Just thinking about what happened in the park.

DAVID

Really? What do you think happened?

INT. WILL'S CAR - NIGHT

Will is flooring it, Ashley is holding on for dear life in the front seat while Mike is increasingly impatient in back.

MIKE

Can't you go any faster?

WILL

Dude, if I get a ticket, you're paying for it!

He slouches in the back seat, realization crosses his face as they pass the fence leading to the back of his apartment.

MIKE
(To himself)
It happened that night...
(To Will)
Stop the car!

Will slams on the brakes. Mike jumps out.

WILL
Mike!

They watch him jump the fence. Will groans, driving around.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

AMY
So, how did you know Jessica?

DAVID
What makes you think I did?

AMY
You're probably going to think that
I'm crazy, but that night I just
touched Mike to see if he was OK,
and I saw her. She seemed like she
knew you.

He leans back, thinking. Amy tries to make eye contact. He
looks at the shadows.

DAVID
I want to show you something.

EXT. MIKE'S APARTMENT

Mike rushes between bushes, cars and up and down stairs. He
reaches his door, bursts it open.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT

David stands with his sword pointed at the wall past Amy's
face. He's been showing off his powers.

DAVID
Hello, Bries.

MIKE
No!

He charges at him. David smiles as he gets ready to defend himself. Amy stands at the last minute.

AMY
Stop it, Mike!

Mike stops in his tracks.

MIKE
Amy, he's --

AMY
I know exactly what's going on.
Unlike you, he tried to protect me
that night!

Images of Mike casting Jared out flash across his mind.

MIKE
You don't know that whole story!

AMY
Don't I?! David's been there the
entire time!

MIKE
You don't know what he has done!

David's grip tightens on his sword.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Not to mention what he will do!

AMY
I don't care!

DAVID
If you don't mind, Bries, we're
kind of in the middle of something
here, so...

He motions for him to leave.

EXT. MIKE'S APARTMENT

Mike walks out as Will's car pulls in, shining the lights on him. Rain starts to pour.

Will and Ashley get out of the car. Ashley rushes over to Mike, grabs him.

ASHLEY
Mike! What happened?

He pulls himself away.

MIKE

I lost.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT

Amy slumps into her seat. A silent tear falls down her cheek. David drops his sword into the shadow.

DAVID

Are you OK?

AMY

Yeah.

David sits next to her, puts his arm around her. She starts crying on his shoulder. Her head comes up slowly. They look at each other a long time. He leans in to kiss her. She turns at the last second.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry...

DAVID

No. Um... I'll be right back.

INT. BATHROOM

David splashes his face in the sink. He looks in the mirror. Jared appears behind him, transparent.

JARED

You are a fool!

DAVID

Say that one more time.

JARED

You are letting your emotions get in the way of our goal.

DAVID

What if she joined when I do?

Jared stares at him. Not gonna happen.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Rain pours as Mike walks across the grass. Lightning flashes across the sky.

EXT. SCHOOL - EARLIER

The school explodes, sending Mike and Jessica flying back. Mike pulls her body toward him. It's Amy.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Mike's eyes widen.

MIKE

No...

He rushes back.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT

Amy sits on the couch, unsure of what she should do. David walks out, determined. She looks up.

AMY

David?

He grabs a familiar shadow, draws his sword, points it at Amy's throat.

Mike bursts through the door, electricity crackling around his hand.

MIKE

Let her go, Coleman.

David just smiles, launches a purple fireball at Mike. He catches and crushes it with one hand, creating his own sword. He launches himself at David who creates another sword, forcing Mike behind him. David points both swords at Mike. He's out gunned. David points a sword at the hallway.

DAVID/JARED

Get in. I will deal with you later.

He grabs Amy's arm, forcing her to the table. She looks at Mike, pleading, as Mike scoots to the hallway door. One of his swords disappears in a plume of purple fire.

MIKE

You can get rid of him, David.

David looks out of the corner of his eye. He hesitates.

Mike takes the opportunity, slides across the table kicking him in the face. David falls hard. Amy's free.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Go!

Amy runs out.

David reaches for his sword. Mike steps on the blade. David looks up to Mike's right between his eyes. He smiles.

DAVID/JARED

So, you think that you can destroy me?

MIKE

What did he promise you? Power?

DAVID

It's the same power you denied, Bries. If you were smart you would have taken it.

MIKE

You're kidding me, right?

DAVID

I have more power

DAVID/JARED

Than you will ever have!

Mike smashes the butt of his sword into David's head. David starts laughing. He hits him again. David/Jared laughs harder. Mike hits him harder. David/Jared continue laughing. Mike reaches up to hit him again. David reaches his hand up, shooting a fireball into Mike's stomach. Mike falls back, clutching his stomach.

David stands grabbing his sword.

DAVID/JARED (CONT'D)

Michael, Michael, Michael... What are we going to do with you? There is nothing that you can do to stop my Order.

He kicks Mike's face.

DAVID/JARED (CONT'D)

You know too little of what is to come.

Kicks again.

DAVID/JARED (CONT'D)
This power could have been yours.
Pity.

He kicks at him again. Mike grabs David's leg shocking him.
David/Jared screams in pain.

Mike struggles as he stands, clutching his stomach, blood
dripping through his fingers.

David crawls to the table, terrified. He disappears in the
shadow of the table.

Mike stumbles outside.

INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - LATER

Ashley and Will sit on the couch.

Amy bursts through the door, leaning against it as she closes
it, panting. Ashley jumps up at the sight.

ASHLEY
Amy! Are you OK?

AMY
There is something seriously wrong
with both of them!

ASHLEY
What do you mean?

AMY
David tried slicing me open this
time!

The room goes silent. Amy walks to the kitchen to get a drink
and collect her thoughts. Will sits and thinks.

WILL
I think Mike may be innocent.

AMY
What?

WILL
Hear me out. Mike told us what
happened that night at the park.
What if he's right about David?

MIKE (O.S.)
I am right about him.

Everyone turns to see Mike standing in the doorway, a bloody hand clutching his stomach. He stumbles and falls into the apartment. They all rush to him, dragging him to the couch.

ASHLEY

What happened?

MIKE

Coleman tried killing Amy. Not much to say there. Except that he's not Coleman.

ASHLEY

I don't get it.

MIKE

It's his body, but it's Jared. He wants Amy. She apparently has this secret that could destroy the Nicolaitans.

ASHLEY

You don't think Jessica could have been involved with this, do you?

MIKE

I dunno.

EXT. RAILROAD TRACKS - NIGHT

David pops out from behind a telephone pole, collapses.

JARED (O.S.)

You fool! You had the opportunity to end both and you failed.

DAVID

It's not like you did anything either.

JARED (O.S.)

Time is growing short, David.

DAVID

Now you say it. And what are you going to do?

Shadow surrounds and swallows him.

BLACK WORLD

Jared stands on the edge of the wall, staring off into the distance, a broadsword in his hand.

David, now in black clothes, collapses to his knees panting hard.

JARED

You are weak.

He walks to David, hitting him with the butt of his sword.

JARED (CONT'D)

You do not know how to take a life.

Jared raises his weapon, ready to strike. David braces for the death blow. It doesn't come. He looks up at Jared, breathing hard.

JARED (CONT'D)

If you wish to know what you must
do to Michael, then you must
remember.

He turns to show a window open. Sara and Jon are driving along the same road he was just crawling on.

A FIGURE on his knees looks up to the headlights of Jon's car swerving to miss him. It parks.

Jon and Sara get out of the car.

JON

Hey! What's your problem?!

The figure stands holding the dagger close, before sliding it into his pocket. Jon reaches for the figure's shoulder.

JON (CONT'D)

I'm talking to you!

Jared grabs Jon's hand, throwing him over his shoulder. Jon lands hard on the asphalt.

SARA

JON!!

She runs to his aid as Jared starts pummeling Jon with a twisted smile. Jared sees her coming. He grabs and throws her into the grass. He pulls out the dagger, raises and strikes.

Sara's screams echo through the night.

INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mike leans against the kitchen counter, a towel on his stomach. He's stopped bleeding for a while now. He plays with his cell in one hand and grabs a cup and water with the other. Amy approaches him. He places the phone on the counter.

AMY
How's the... uh...

MIKE
Fine.

AMY
It looks like the bleeding stopped.

Mike just takes a drink.

AMY (CONT'D)
Are you going to at least say more than two words to me?

MIKE
I think you should stick close until this is over.

AMY
What? To who?

MIKE
Me, Will, Ashley. Anyone that Jared needs to go through before he can get to you.

His phone vibrates. The counter starts to smoke. The smoke dissipates as the "New Voice Mail" icon appears.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Uh... guys!

WILL
What's wrong?

Mike calls the voice mail, puts it on speaker.

DAVID (O.S.)
Hello, Michael. I do not need to tell you who this is. You already know.

Mike glowers. Amy looks confused. Both Will and Ashley look worried.

DAVID (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It is time that we settle everything. You know my goal. Unfortunately there is something standing in the way of it. You. You would have been an excellent asset to the Brotherhood, Michael. But now the gift you have been given by us has been squandered. Such acts deserve to be punished. So I offer this proposition: surrender yourself to me and Amy's death will be quick and painless. No one you know will suffer by our hands. If you do not... well, use your imagination. You will know where to meet me, Michael. You remember the spot I brought you to, do you not?

The line clicks.

Mike looks at his friends. He puts his phone on the table, unwraps the towel around his waist and heads for the door. Amy grabs his hand.

AMY

You're not going!

MIKE

I have to! You heard what Jared said!

WILL

That sounded more like David to me.

MIKE

That was Jared. He must have done the same thing to Coleman as he did to me.

WILL

Then shouldn't he be able to do the same thing?

MIKE

I don't know. It's...
(Struggling for the word)
different. He let Jared in. I didn't.

ASHLEY

He's going to kill you.

MIKE

Maybe. But I'm done running.

BLACK WORLD

David is back on his knees. Jared places a hand on his shoulder.

JARED

It is for the best, David. Now you know what to do.

David clenches his eyes.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - NIGHT

David opens his eyes. He's standing in the middle of the empty road.

INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Will paces as Ashley leans back on the couch, frustrated. Amy still in the kitchen, leaning against the counter.

ASHLEY

I hate this! I just feel so helpless!

WILL

I know. First Jessica, then Sara, now they're after Amy. But there's nothing we can do.

ASHLEY

We can't even support them?

WILL

Well, it's not like we can follow Mike and watch him take this guy out.

Ashley's wheels start turning.

WILL (CONT'D)

Oh no. No. Ashley, no!

ASHLEY

Why can't we follow him? We'll stay back where it's safe, don't worry.

WILL
For the record, I don't condone
this!

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - NIGHT

Mike walks in the middle of the road, searches for David.

MIKE
Jared!

He forms his katana.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Coleman, where are you? David!

A purple fireball zooms toward him. Mike swings his sword like a bat sending it into the air. It explodes like a firework. David stands below the falling sparks holding his two swords. He looks hard. They stare each other down.

DAVID
Hello, Bries.

MIKE
Where's Jared?

DAVID
He's around.

MIKE
You don't have to do this.

David starts breathing hard, tearing up.

DAVID
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO!!

He rushes at Mike, dragging his swords on the ground. Sparks fly up. He jumps, swinging down both swords on top of Mike.

MIKE
Oh, crap.

He block.

I/E. WILL'S CAR

The car drives up, lights off.

ASHLEY
There they are!

Amy starts to open her door.

WILL

Wait!

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS

Mike and David continue dueling. Their swords clash, pushing Mike back a little. David growls as he slices Mike's left arm. He screams as David swings his swords at him again. Mike fights through the pain. Mike starts getting the upper hand. He kicks David into the ground. He starts laughing. Jared emerges. Mike's eyes widen.

JARED

Is this what you wanted, Michael?
Congratulations. You got it!

He sends a stream of fire at Mike. He sidesteps.

INT. WILL'S CAR

The fire screams past the car. Ashley and Amy scream.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS

Mike slices through the stream, making it retract like a yo-yo, acts fast, sends his own stream of lightning at him. Jared sees it coming, sending another flame stream at Mike. They connect, blocking each other's progress.

Mike looks into Jared's eyes. Lifeless. He launches another stream of lightning, knocking Jared off his feet. Mike rushes to where Jared landed. Jared swings his swords at Mike. He breaks one and pins the other down with his foot. He points his sword at Jared's throat. Jared smiles.

JARED

Finish it. Send this body to where
you know it belongs.

Mike raises his sword, ready to strike. He relaxes as the words sink in.

MIKE

No.

(Kicks the sword away)
I'm not you.

JARED

You do not understand the mistake
you just made.

MIKE

Maybe.

Jared scoffs as he sends a red fireball at Mike's face. Mike tries catching it, burning his hand. He stumbles back.

Jared opens a shadow underneath him. He's gone.

Mike stumbles to the leftover snow, his sword returning to electricity. He covers his hand with leftover snow, the burn sizzling. He collapses from the combined pain of his hand and arm.

Will, Ashley and Amy rush out of the car.

MIKE'S MIND - DAY

Mike's eyes shoot open. He's in white with a hole and blood stain on his left shoulder, lying on his back in an open field. He sits up.

MIKE

Jessi?

Nothing. He stands.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Jessi?

Clouds start to gather. A black shadow covers half of the land. Mike approaches the black. Two white slits open right in front of him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Coleman?

DAVID (O.S.)

Mike... Help me...

MIKE

Help you? From what? Jared? You brought this upon yourself!
Besides, even if I did, how would I do it? I don't even know what I'm doing with my own powers!

The slits close.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Great. Just go ahead and leave!

A white window opens, showing David's mind.

Jared, looking exactly like David, stands on a bland grey-brick wall, broadsword in hand. David is on his knees. Jared turns around smacking David in the head. Again.

Mike looks away. He looks again.

On top of a cliff. Jared is in a robe, the hood is up, Mike and David are stiff in mid-air. He sends a ball of energy over a city as he clenches into a fist. The entire city flashes like Hiroshima.

Mike grabs his head and closes his eyes.

MIKE (CONT'D)
STOP IT!!

CUT OUT:

INT. UNKNOWN ROOM - DAY

The room is dark. Little light peeks through a small window. Detectives Lawrence and Thomas sit at the table in the center of the room going over the files of Jessica Hart, Sara Phillips and Jon Scott

Shadows gather around the room. The detectives continue working. David stumbles out, falling to his knees. He's panting.

THOMAS
(Not looking up)
Hello, David.

LAWRENCE
(Looks at his watch)
You're late.

DAVID
Where am I?

LAWRENCE
Let's go. Meeting's already started.

INT. UNKNOWN HALLWAY

Flickering fluorescent lights mark the path. They pass numerous doors, approaching one at the far end.

DAVID

This isn't creepy at all.

LAWRENCE

You get used to it after a while.

He opens the door and ushers them into...

INT. INDOOR AMPHITHEATER

Half of the seats are filled with people in hooded robes. Many have the hoods off revealing people who look like politicians and other people of power. They all cheer at random points as the LEADER, in the same hooded robe with the hood up and a voice distorting mask, standing at the bottom continues his speech.

LEADER

...our time is soon at hand!
Everything is falling into place,
and soon, very soon, the world will
know of what we are truly capable
of! We will and must strike first!
(Motions to David)
We have our tool of destruction.
The remnants of the Brotherhoods of
old and Jared the Son of Omer!

Cheers erupt.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Mike sits up in his bed, Amy sitting on the edge. The door opens slightly as Will knocks.

WILL

Knock, knock!

He, Siber and Ashley walk in.

MIKE

Hey, guys!

WILL

You should try moving all of your
stuff here. It would save you a lot
of trouble.

MIKE

Funny... I should be out of here soon, anyway.

SIBER

In the meantime, you should tell us what happened between you and David.

MIKE

Other than the fact that he tried to kill me and Amy? In the same day, I might add!

SIBER

I didn't think he would be capable of killing.

MIKE

Jared got to him. That's why.

SIBER

I see. Will the rest of you leave? I would like to --

MIKE

They already know.

SIBER

Then we can't waste any more time. What all do you know?

WILL

Other than the fact that it's David with the freak in his head now?

ASHLEY

Turns out you were right the entire time, Mike.

MIKE

I'm not entirely sure I was, Ash. Something happened before he disappeared.

SIBER

What?

MIKE

He was holding back. It wasn't until Jared showed up that I saw the look in his eyes.

AMY

What?

MIKE

His eyes were lifeless. Like,
everything was dark.

ASHLEY

And David's wasn't?

MIKE

They just looked scared.

INT. INDOOR AMPHITHEATER - DAY

David still stands at the top of the theater, leaning against a wall. He's bored. Random cheers still ring out during the leader's speech.

LEADER

Our existence will be brought to
the entire world!

David's eyes widen as he remembers the vision he had before his fight with Mike in Porter Park.

Applause and cheers echo through the room.

David turns to leave. Thomas and Lawrence step in front of him.

DAVID

Let me go.

THOMAS

Can't let that happen, son.

David swings at the detectives, flooring them.

LEADER

Stop him! Bring him to me!

Nicolaitans rush David as he reaches for a shadow, grabbing the hilt of his katana. He holds it in front of him as he slashes through the air, narrowly missing many of his captors.

A robed member grabs him. The others grab him, yank his sword out of his hands and force him down in front of the leader.

He is thrown at the leader's feet, looks up at the ominous figure. Thomas and Lawrence walk up behind him, holding his sword.

He glares at the leader.

INT. UNKNOWN HALLWAY - DAY

Thomas and Lawrence shove David toward a door. He yanks himself away.

DAVID
Yeah, I get it.

INT. LEADER'S OFFICE

It gives off a Gothic feel. Gargoyles on the walls, a chandelier and an extravagant desk in front of a stained glass window. A red velvet throne sits behind it. Plain wooden chairs sit in front.

David walks in and sits in one of the chairs. The leader looks out the window.

LEADER
It's been two weeks, David.

DAVID
Good. You can count.

LEADER
I'm getting tired of your resistance.

DAVID
You're starting to sound like the freak in my head.

LEADER
You should take the oaths. We can be very powerful allies, just as equal enemies.

DAVID
Why should I? Last I looked, you killed people for no reason.

LEADER
And you think that you're free from that sin?
(Looks at David)
I know about Jon Scott.

DAVID
That wasn't me.

LEADER

Don't play stupid! I know exactly what happened.

DAVID

Then you would know that this...
(Struggles for word)
thing did it for me. I couldn't even kill Mike Bries on my own.

LEADER

If you take the oaths, you won't have a problem.

The leader opens the desk drawer and pulls out a foot-long rod.

DAVID

I'll think about it.

The rod swings against his face.

DAVID'S MIND

David slams to his face on the brick platform. Jared smirks at him as David feels his head. Blood.

The leader strides past David, kicks him. Jared's hand is covered with fire materializing into a long sword.

David gets to his hands and knees glaring at the leader and Jared. Jared slams the hilt into David's back.

LEADER

It'll only get worse if you don't join us.

JARED

Especially when I am able to sustain myself without your weak frame.

Jared whacks him again.

LEADER

You will die, leaving one less obstacle to the sacrifice. Michael Bries will be no problem to take care of.

JARED

He will be given one last chance to join us, or die.

David pants on the ground, weak and beaten. Shadows start to gather around him as Jared walks back to the leader.

LEADER

He's turning out to be more trouble
than Michael. You know what to do.

Jared smiles as he looks toward David. He stands in his shadow form, white slits for eyes. Jared swings his sword at the eyes. They close. He hits nothing but air.

LEADER (CONT'D)

Where did he go?!

DAVID (O.S.)

You should be more careful whose
mind you decide to invade.

White slits open behind the leader. Shadow arms grab him and pull him into the darkness.

Jared's now alone. He looks around. Calm.

JARED

David? What are you trying to
prove? It will not matter what you
try to do here. Soon, one of your
pathetic cities will be nothing but
ash and salt once more. Then no one
will question the power of the
Nicolaitans!

A wall of shadow splits Jared in half. He can't move. White slits open on Jared's left side.

JARED (CONT'D)

And then there's you. Everything is
falling into place perfectly. And
soon, not only will Michael be
destroyed, but the girl he is
protecting as well.

DAVID

You can't touch Amy.

Jared just laughs as the shadow slides away. Half of Jared's stolen body is now flame. The flame expands over half of the platform. Jared sees David's shadow form and launches himself at him.

JARED

Amy is exactly the kind of
sacrifice we are looking for!
(MORE)

JARED (CONT'D)

A new order will be built upon her
once beating heart!

David raises his sword as they start dueling. He slices through the torso and kicks him toward the edge of the wall. He grabs Jared's shirt before he falls into the water, pulls him close.

DAVID

Get out.

He throws Jared into the water watching as his body sizzles and the smoke rises. The shadows leave David's body as he collapses to his knees.

INT. LEADER'S OFFICE - DAY

David is on his knees, blood flowing from a cut on his head. The leader stares at him lifting the rod to strike him again.

David catches it, winks. His eyes widen as he begins screaming in pain. Jared's flame starts to leak out of David's back, blood dripping from his left shoulder. He lets go of the rod allowing the leader to point it at the fire as it's absorbed into the tip.

David struggles to stand, gripping his bleeding shoulder.

DAVID

What did you do to me?

The leader says nothing. David reaches into the shadows pulling out his katana.

LEADER

What exactly are you planning to do
with the powers Jessica gave you?

(Off David's reaction)

You didn't know that she had ties
to the Brotherhood, did you?

DAVID

You're lying.

LEADER

Am I?

David charges at him, sword raised. He swings down. The leader parries with the rod. It's no contest. The leader head-butts David ramming the rod into his stomach. David's burned. He crawls to the back wall.

LEADER (CONT'D)

What were you hoping was going to happen? Did you think that you could strike me down with just a few swipes of that toy of yours?

He raises the rod above his head to deliver the final blow. A shadow portal opens beneath David. He falls into it.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Mike unwraps his hand. He examines where he was burned. It's fine. He washes it.

A knock on the front door.

INT. FRONT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mike walks out and opens the door. It's Siber.

MIKE

Mr. Siber! Come in. I want you to see something.

He escorts him to the table, displays the burn mark.

SIBER

Interesting.

MIKE

Things have been quiet the last few weeks. I don't like it. It just feels off.

A loud thump echoes from the back room followed by a pained groan.

SIBER

Is there anyone else here?

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM

Siber and Mike rush in. David is on the ground, bleeding.

Mike creates his sword.

MIKE

What are you doing here?!

DAVID

What does it look like?

He rolls to his back and looks at his hand. It's covered in blood.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I've been to the Nicolaitans. They
tried to make me take these oaths.
You were right, Bries. I couldn't
bring myself to kill anyone.

Siber and Mike look at each other. Mike notices the shoulder.
His sword disappears.

SIBER

What are you doing?

Mike moves toward David, placing his hand on his injured
shoulder closing his eyes.

MIKE'S MIND

Mike opens his eyes. The large shadow is still covering half
of the landscape. David cries in pain in the shadow.

MIKE

Coleman?!

He runs into the shadow.

BLACK WORLD

David staggers toward the water at the edge of the wall.
Blood drips from his wound.

Mike emerges from the shadow.

MIKE

Coleman!

DAVID

What are you doing here?!

MIKE

You tell me.

Mike notices the wound.

MIKE'S MIND - EARLIER

A bolt of lightning strikes Mike's hand covering his wound.

BLACK WORLD

Mike looks at the sky. It's just black. He looks at his hand as electricity circles it. David's eyes widen.

DAVID
What are you doing?

MIKE
Trust me.

David steps back, his feet teetering on the edge. He's ready to die either way. He leans back.

MIKE (CONT'D)
COLEMAN!!

David starts to fall toward the water. Lightning shoots out of Mike's hand running through David's cut. David screams in agony as he is angled toward the water. The lightning disappears. David falls into the water, dropping slowly, below the surface.

Mike jumps in, grabbing him and pulling him up. They pop through the surface of the water, coughing and spurting.

MIKE (CONT'D)
You're an idiot, you know that?

DAVID
What did you do to me?

MIKE
Your arm should be fine now. Swim!

They swim to the wall, climb and sit on the edge. David rotates his shoulder as Mike falls to his back, looking at the blank sky.

DAVID
How did you know how to do that?

Mike pulls over his shirt to show the scar he got.

MIKE
It's also how I knew that Jared was gone.

He sits up and grabs David's shoulder.

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Mike and David wake up, Mike's hand on David's left shoulder. Siber raises an eyebrow.

SIBER

Someone care to explain what happened?

Mike helps David up.

MIKE

Coleman's back to normal. So to speak.

(To David)

So how did you get rid of him?

DAVID

I was in their headquarters.

MIKE

We got that before the scar thing.

SIBER

What did you see?

DAVID

It wasn't really that great. I just heard about a plan that they got. They want to show who they are in some kind of a city.

MIKE

Where?

DAVID

Dunno. Personally, I would've picked L.A. if I was gonna make an impact -

MIKE

Where are they going to go?

DAVID

I don't know! Jared just said that they were going to turn it into ash and salt. To make an example of those who resist.

MIKE

(Thinks)

It can't be that easy.

DAVID

What?

MIKE

Is there any place around here that has a lot of salt?

SIBER

The only place similar would be the ice caves.

DAVID

They're going to flood everything!

MIKE

Make an example of them.

INT. INDOOR AMPHITHEATER - NIGHT

A naked dead body lies on a sepulchre, a white sheet over his groin. The leader stands above the body surrounded by a few of the more prominent members of the Brotherhood. The detectives are among them.

The leader raises the rod above his head. It catches flame, shooting out of the tip. It circles above the body and forces itself through the chest.

The body's eyes shoot open with a gasp. Jared sits up, examining his new body.

LEADER

How does it feel?

JARED

Free.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mike sits on the couch, trying to piece together what David said. David sits at the table, rubbing his shoulder. Siber paces in the room, approaches Mike.

SIBER

Are you sure you can trust him?

MIKE

Not entirely. But right now, we don't have a choice. Besides, even if he does betray us, Jared's not inside his head anymore.

SIBER
How do you know?

Mike pulls his shirt below his shoulder, shows the scar.

MIKE
He's got the same one.

Will bursts through the door.

WILL
We need to go to the hospital!

MIKE
Don't you know how to knock?

WILL
Sorry, but we have to go. Now!

MIKE
What? Why?

WILL
They found Sara.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Sara lies on a hospital bed, bandages on her face, hands, and legs. An oxygen mask lies on her face, helping her breathe regularly. The heart monitor beeps steadily.

Mike knocks on the open door. Sara opens her eyes. Looks over at him, not turning her head. He walks in followed by everyone else.

MIKE
Hey, Sara.

ASHLEY
What happened to you?

She looks at David and Mike.

SARA
Month ago. Me and Jon. Maniac in
middle of road.
(Tears well up)
Jon got killed. Almost killed me.

MIKE
(To Siber)
Should I tell her?

SIBER

Only what she needs to know.

He nods.

MIKE

There's something big happening,
Sara. Jon's only one of the people
who's been killed by these people.

INT. LEADER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The leader stands in front of the window, rod in hand. Jared stands in front of the desk in a hooded cloak. Thomas and Lawrence guard the door.

LEADER

We have a loose end, Jared.

(Faces him)

Do you remember Sara Phillips?

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

WILL

What I still don't get, is if Jared
burned her, why didn't it kill her?

SIBER

It may have something to do with
ancient practices. For instance,
human sacrifices were usually
virgins. The only exceptions were
prisoners of war. Even evil must
keep to specific laws.

MIKE

So she was saved because she wasn't
a virgin?

SIBER

From Jared, at least. That won't
say anything about the rest of the
fraternity.

DAVID

Do you know if anyone found Jon?

The rest look at each other, concerned.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - LATER

The group exits Sara's room into the blank hallway. Mike and David straggling behind, deep in thought.

DAVID

What do you think happened to him?

MIKE

Don't know. What exactly did you see in that place, Coleman?

DAVID

Nothing really that important.

MIKE

That helps.

DAVID

Punk. There's was something about Jared being strong enough for a body of his own.

MIKE

You need to stay with Sara.

DAVID

What?! Why?!

MIKE

You heard what Siber said! I think they're going to go after her.

DAVID

Why?

MIKE

She's a loose end. You need to stick by her. I'll let you know once we have a better game plan, OK?

DAVID

Fine. But you owe me!

He heads back in.

Mike rushes to the rest of the group.

MIKE

Let's go to my place.

WILL

All of us?

MIKE

Yes, all of us. In case you forgot, they're still after Amy.

ASHLEY

Fine. But I want to know what you're going to do before you rush off to get killed again.

MIKE

Hasn't happened yet.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Amy and Ashley sit on the couch in the living room.

ASHLEY

Something still isn't right with him. I don't like it.

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM

WILL

I don't like it.

Mike slams some supplies into a backpack.

MIKE

There's nothing to like.

WILL

Dude, even if you're right about it being there, you can't go in there without a plan.

MIKE

Plans mean nothing right now, Will. Besides, do you want Amy's death on your hands? Or anyone's for that matter?

WILL

Well, no, but --

MIKE

Then shut up about it. It's the only chance we have to finally stop this.

WILL

Do you even know where to start?

MIKE
Not a clue.

INT. SIBER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Siber dials a number on his phone.

ANSWERING MACHINE (O.S.)
The party you are trying to reach
is not available. Please leave a
message --

He slams the receiver. Dials again. It rings twice.

ANSWERING MACHINE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
The party you are trying to reach
is not available. --

He hangs up again. Rubs his head and shuffles through the loose leaf notes that were once in Jessica's Book of Mormon. He looks at the diagrams of Mayan sacrifice and rituals.

The phone rings.

SIBER
Mary?

THOMAS (O.S.)
Uh... no. This is Detective Thomas.
We would like to speak with you
about the Sara Phillips case.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mike walks out with Will, a backpack over his shoulder.

Amy jumps up.

AMY
What's going on?

MIKE
I'm leaving.

ASHLEY
What?! You can't be serious?!

MIKE
I am. It's gotta be done!

AMY
You're going to get killed!

MIKE

You said that before, and it turned out to be just fine.

ASHLEY

You almost got killed! And you're not going to have anyone there to help!

MIKE

It's not like anyone was there to help me before! Besides, this isn't going to do any of us any good. Will tried to convince me to stay while I was packing.

WILL

It's true.

MIKE

Fact is, it's the only way to save you and everyone else.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Sara sleeps comfortably on the bed. David sits in the chair next to it, trying not to fall asleep himself.

Smoke seeps under the closed door. David pulls out a katana, before the shadows all but disappear. The door opens, smoke flooding the room. Jared walks in, the smoke emitting from under the robe.

Jared stands before Sara's bed. David's nowhere in sight. Jared raises a dagger above Sara's chest. A needle flies at his hand. The dagger drops to the ground.

DAVID (O.S.)

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

JARED

David.

He emerges from the smoke, getting nose-to-nose with him.

DAVID

Just can't get rid of me, can ya?

JARED

I have no use for you here. I am going to finish the job that you nor Michael had the courage to do.

DAVID
You're one to talk.

He swings his elbow at Jared's face. Fire surrounds Jared's hand, a broadsword emerging from the flame. They start dueling in the small room.

They cross blades trying to push each other back. David looks at where the needle pierced Jared's hand. There's only a hole. He pushes Jared back and slices his arm. There's no blood.

He kicks Jared toward the door. Smoke envelops him. He's gone.

David throws his sword into a shadow. He looks at Sara.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Oh sure! You can sleep through all of that!

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Ragged police tape hangs off the trees. Parts of the grass are still burned, despite the new life coming in. Siber's car parks along the road. He examines the ground.

A car pulls up. Thomas and Lawrence emerge.

LAWRENCE
Dan! Glad you could meet with us.

He motions for them to sit at the picnic table.

SIBER
I'll have to admit, I was surprised to receive your call. So the Sara Phillips case?

LAWRENCE
Yes. I know that you have been following it closely.

SIBER
So tell me, do you have any leads?

THOMAS
Actually, we do. We have a source that tells us that this is bigger than just those three kids.

SIBER
Which is?

LAWRENCE

A gang.

SIBER

You expect me to believe that a common street gang wanted those people dead?

THOMAS

That may not have been the best description. It's more of a fraternity.

SIBER

Go on.

THOMAS

Basically, these people are digging up some old Mayan rituals.

LAWRENCE

They call themselves the Nicolaitans.

SIBER

And how do you know that this organization even exists?

LAWRENCE

We've been there.

INT. LEADER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The leader sits at the desk, ruffling through the folders surrounding the murder cases.

Smoke fills the room.

LEADER

Welcome back, Jared.

JARED

Master, I have failed. David was --

The leader raises a hand silencing him.

LEADER

I know. I can't say I'm surprised either.

JARED

Master, if I can just --

LEADER

There is nothing that you can do.
We know that now. Not that it
matters. Right now, we need to take
care of a bigger problem. I'm
afraid we have traitors among us.
Find them. But let them live. I
want to deal with them personally.

EXT. PARK

Siber, Lawrence, and Thomas are still sitting at the picnic
table.

LAWRENCE

We are trying to root out traitors.
Someone who we can trust.

SIBER

What are they planning?

THOMAS

World domination. What else?

LAWRENCE

From what we've been able to find
out, they're going to start in Salt
Lake. Make an example of those who
resist.

Siber looks intently at Lawrence. He's being honest.

SIBER

So what do we do?

LAWRENCE

We need to find out what we can do
before people start dying.

SIBER

Why do you need me?

THOMAS

We already know that you know
everything. How those kids are
involved among others.

SIBER

You make it sound like I was there.

THOMAS

One of your kids was.

Thomas raises a pistol above the table. Lawrence jumps up and away from the table. Siber reacts, lightning fast, grabbing Thomas' gun and pulling out his own. Thomas raises his hands.

SIBER

Looks like you're a little more
loyal than you let on.

Something pokes Siber's back.

LAWRENCE (O.S.)

Looks can be deceiving.

Lawrence has his own pistol drawn, pressing hard into Siber's back.

Thomas smiles, pulling out the leader's rod. He swings at Siber's head.

INT. LEADER'S OFFICE

Siber sits in a rickety chair, dried blood covering his head. Thomas and Lawrence stand behind him in their robes.

The leader stares at some of the relics behind the desk fiddling with the rod. Jared stands by in the shadows, staring at Siber.

LEADER

Glad you could join us, Daniel.

Siber rubs his head and attempts to stand. Lawrence and Thomas quickly pull him down.

THOMAS

You might want to stay sitting.

LEADER

So, I'm curious. How did you know
what you know?

Siber just smiles. The leader doesn't like this at all.

LEADER (CONT'D)

I already know that you know
everything. My question is how and
who told you.

Siber laughs.

LEADER (CONT'D)

Please, Daniel. Let us in on the
joke.

SIBER

It all makes sense now!

The leader smashes the rod in Siber's face. He just laughs harder.

SIBER (CONT'D)

So when did you "rise from the dead", Craig? I'm sure a lot of people would love to know that you're here!

The rod comes at him again. The laughter continues, almost maniacal.

SIBER (CONT'D)

What did you do to Mary? Did she find out before she was "supposed to"?

Again.

SIBER (CONT'D)

And then Jessica!

(Laughter becomes shouts)

She knew everything! She devoted everything to this abomination and you ripped her heart out and let her body burn in Idaho!

The leader puts full force into the last swing. Siber slumps unconscious in the creaking chair.

The leader stares right at the detectives.

LEADER

It's time.

JARED

Michael must be dealt with immediately. He is already searching for us. I can assure you that disposing of him will be fairly simple.

LAWRENCE

Easy to say where you're safe. Or did you forget about your arm?

JARED

I can still end your worthless life with a finger.

LAWRENCE

Oh yeah? Bring it on, you
flamboyant piece of --

LEADER

Enough! We can't waste any more
time. If we want Amy, we need to
show what we will do to those who
fight against us.

EXT. ICE CAVES - SUNSET

Mike, dusty, scratched and exhausted, staggers up to the top
of the face. He looks out over the landscape.

MIKE

This is it...

The sun slowly drops beyond the city.

The sun flashes in his eyes, blinding him.

Mike falls back, the color draining from his clothing. A
shadowed figure stands above him, a dagger gleaming in his
face.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You need to be more careful where
you point that thing. Someone could
get hurt.

JESSICA

You should know better than to
throw yourself into things that
could get you killed, Mike.

MIKE

Is that right?

She raises her dagger, ready to strike. Mike raises his
katana, sparks flying around his hand.

JESSICA

Get out of here!

MIKE

Make me.

She lunges at him, slashing the air. Mike sidesteps. She
crashes into the rock wall. She spins around, glaring at Mike
as he walks calmly toward her.

JESSICA

There's no reason for you to be here!

MIKE

Do you know what's at stake here?!

She slashes down. Mike parries, pushing her back again. She falls against the wall. He presses the katana against her neck, forcing the dagger out of her hand with his free hand.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I need to know why they're after Amy. What secret are they trying to stop?

She doesn't say anything, silent tears running down her cheeks.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Jessica!

JESSICA

There's nothing! No secret.

MIKE

What?

JESSICA

The Nicolaitans needs her, just as they still needs you and David.

MIKE

Why?

JESSICA

It needs you just to survive. With Amy... Without blood sacrifices, their powers will shrink.

Mike's grip tightens on the hilt. He glares at her.

MIKE

What did you do?

INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - MONTHS EARLIER - EVENING

Jessica leans against Mike on the couch. The TV is on. Mike's sleeping against the arm. Jessica looks around to see if they're alone. She leans close to his ear.

JESSICA
(Whispers)
Video animum tuum.

BLANK WORLD

Mike's dream plays in fast forward.

JESSICA (V.O.)
They needed you and David.

EXT. ICE CAVES - PRESENT

MIKE
Why should I believe you?

JESSICA
Because I'm your only real source!
They may have forced me to do a few
things I didn't want to, but they
can't control me anymore!

He steps back, the point of his katana pointed at her neck.

MIKE
Show me.

Jessica stares at him as she raises the dagger. She drops it.
He lowers his sword.

MIKE (CONT'D)
So what happened with Jared?

JESSICA
I don't know. I was trying to keep
track of him, but after David
disappeared in your last fight, I
lost him.

Mike stares at her. He sighs as the katana disappears in a
spark.

MIKE
Get out of here. Find a way to get
where you're supposed to be,
because it sure ain't here.

JARED (O.S.)
How touching.

Mike spins around. A plume of fire erupts behind him.

JARED (CONT'D)
Even after death, you still care
for her.

JESSICA
Mike, I swear I didn't --

JARED
You should not be so modest,
Jessica. If it wasn't for you,
today would not be possible. Your
parents would be proud.

JESSICA
You're lying! It's because of you
my dad was killed! It's why I was
killed...

A shadow grows behind a rock. David jumps out.

DAVID
Jared!

MIKE
Coleman, no!

Mike launches himself at him. Nothing. He goes through him.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Crap.

He turns his attention to Jared, brandishes his katana,
rushes at him.

JARED
Fool.

Jared's sword is ready as he blocks Mike's attack. He kicks
him away as he turns his attention to David.

Mike hits the ground in his normal clothes. Jessica's gone.

MIKE
Coleman, you idiot!

David and Jared push against each other with their swords.

DAVID
Little busy right now!

MIKE
You're supposed to be at the
hospital!

Mike rushes into the fight.

DAVID
I thought you might need some help.

MIKE
That right?

DAVID
Well, to be honest, I didn't think
you were doing a good enough job
out here.

MIKE
I don't think now's the time to be
saying how good of a job I'm doing!

LEADER (O.S.)
I wouldn't say that. Now may be the
only time.

MIKE
I know that voice.

Siber falls to the ground, handcuffed, bruised and beaten.
Lawrence and Thomas walk out of a crevice in their robes. The
leader walks out behind them, rod in hand.

LEADER
You always paid so much attention
to detail, Mike. Good job.

David looks at Jared's arm. The flesh under the cut robe is
rotting. Jared laughs.

LEADER (CONT'D)
Looks like you missed one, though.

Jared drops the hood. It's Jon's dead grey face.

LEADER (CONT'D)
Do you remember Jessica's funeral,
Mike? Did you happen to overhear a
conversation while Jared was
invading your mind?

EXT. HART HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - A MONTH AGO - DAY

Mike/Jared and Mary embrace.

MARY
They don't suspect anything do
they?

MIKE

The girls are not entirely sure.

MARY

Just brush it off as grief for Jessica's death. They'll understand.

MIKE

How are the preparations for my permanent body?

MARY

We're making the final preparations as we speak. The Brotherhood will be very happy with you functioning as your own person.

MIKE

It is starting to get cramped.

MARY

You need to be patient. It will only work fully once we have Amy.

MIKE

What about Michael and David?

MARY

They'll have no choice but to join us when we show them what we're capable of.

MIKE

And if they do refuse?

MARY

They die.

EXT. ICE CAVES - PRESENT

Mike glares at the leader.

MIKE

You're a monster.

LEADER

No, Mike. Out there, they are the monsters. People who don't know what true power is, much less what to do with it.

(MORE)

LEADER (CONT'D)
People needlessly dying to serve a
"greater purpose" when the people
sending them out are sitting warm
in front of fireplaces. People
blindly following a divinity they
cannot even see!

Siber struggles to stand.

SIBER
And what did your daughter believe,
Craig?

MIKE
That's not Craig.

The leader chuckles. The hood on the robe drops to reveal a
woman's hair. The mask falls to the ground.

SIBER
Mary?!

MIKE
Come on! You didn't see that
coming?!

MARY
Good job, Mike.

DAVID
OK, this is too trippy.

MARY
I can't tell you how happy I am
that you actually know the truth
now.

JARED
It is truly a shame that it has to
end for both of you.

MARY
Jared, it's time.

MIKE
Like hell it is.

He launches himself at her swinging his katana.

MARY
You really want to do this?

MIKE
Not really.

He slices again, Mary blocking it with the rod.

Jared turns toward the city-scape, extends his hand as energy converges in his hand.

DAVID

Oh no, you don't!

David tackles him. The energy disperses as Jared spins toward David, growling. Fire surrounds his arm as his sword emerges. David smiles.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Now we're talking.

Siber stares at the two battles. He starts to stand. The detectives force him down again.

THOMAS

You may want to stay down for this.

Thomas takes out a .22 pistol, jamming it into Siber's head. He pulls the hammer. Lawrence sees the situation, punches his partner. They start wrestling, fighting over the gun. Lawrence wrenches the gun away pointing it at Thomas.

LAWRENCE

You may want to stay down for this.

Siber's foot flies across Thomas' face. He's out cold. Lawrence looks at him as he rubs his wrists.

SIBER

Next time, don't put handcuffs on someone who's trained to get out of them.

He tosses the cuffs at Lawrence who puts them on Thomas.

SIBER (CONT'D)

I normally don't question a man with a gun, but what was that about?

LAWRENCE

I had to make it convincing.

David and Jared continue fighting. Jared is losing ground fast as David uses Jared's arm to his advantage.

DAVID

You're losing your edge, Jared!
What happened?

Jared launches a fireball at David's feet. He jumps. Jared smirks as he opens his palm. David freezes in midair, arms pinned to his side.

JARED

That will depend on which edge of
the knife you cut with.

Mike and Mary struggle against each other, the katana and the rod locked. She kicks him. Mike hits the ground and rolls toward Jared. He opens his palm freezing Mike on the opposite side of David.

DAVID

Nice of you to join us, Bries! How
are we going to get out of this
one?

Both he and Mike struggle. Nothing.

MARY

The Nicolaitans' true power will be
shown tonight! Do it!

Jared extends his hand over the city. Energy converges around his hand until they form a crystal floating above his palm.

JARED

Beautiful.

He extends it over the cliff as it grows, larger and larger as it hovers over its target, lightning sparking through it.

Lawrence and Siber look on in shock. Lawrence remembers the gun in his hand, aims, fires.

Jared falls to one knee. Mike and David fall to the ground.

DAVID

Now what, genius? It's still there!

MIKE

Crap...

Mary's eyes widen as she turns to see Lawrence rushing at her, gun in hand. She extends the rod at him. Lawrence bursts into flame. His ashes scatter across the cliff.

MARY

Such a shame. He was a good one,
too.

Siber stares at the pistol as Mary turns her attention toward him.

MARY (CONT'D)

You see what happens when you
decide you're not with us, Daniel?

SIBER

I would hate to see what would
happen when you're like your slave
over there!

Jared struggles to stand, reaching out to the destructo-ball. Mike and David look at it, wondering how they're going to make it stop growing. Mike looks behind him as Siber rushes at Mary, grabs the gun and fires. She deflects it pointing the rod at him. Mike's eyes widen.

MIKE

SIBER!

He leaps into the air, slashing down against the rod.

David kicks Jared as he stands.

DAVID

Stay down, douche bag!

Jared growls, shooting a red fireball at David.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Oh crap...

David tries blocking it with his katana as it pushes him back. He finally breaks through.

Mike and Mary continue dueling on the other side of the cliff. The katana and rod cross, both of them struggling against the other.

MARY

You've lost, Mike.

MIKE

Doubt it. Looks like your ultimate
weapon is literally falling apart.

Mary turns to look at Jared. His face is greyer than before. It's sinking into his skull. He's weak as David kicks him over.

MARY

NO!

MIKE

It's a fail-safe. Evil can only
produce a counterfeit.

Mary turns to Mike, rage in her eyes. She rushes at him, rod raised to deliver a death blow.

David looks out at the energy ball. It's still growing.

DAVID

Now what?

He looks at his sword then at the expanding ball. He backs up, takes a deep breath, runs and jumps off the cliff. David points the sword at the ball before landing on top of it, stabbing down.

MARY

NO!!

It explodes, sending David flying into the cliff wall just below the edge. He's knocked out cold as he slides down the edge, bumping into almost everything on the way down.

Mike parries Mary's attack, knocking the rod out of her hand. She hurries to where it will land, intent on catching it. Mike follows her, knocking her off her feet before the rod hits the ground, rolling toward Jared's decomposing body. Jared's fingers twitch as it reaches his rotting hand. A blade comes swiftly down, impaling the rod.

MIKE

Nice try.

Jared looks up at Mike with fury, unable to speak. Jon's body turns to ashes as Jared's flame seeps out of the robe. It launches toward Mike as he raises his free hand sending out electricity. The flame shrinks, resisting Mike's power. It finally goes in a puff of smoke.

SIBER (O.S.)

Mike!

He spins around. Siber has the gun pointed at the defenseless Mary.

SIBER (CONT'D)

Go find David!

EXT. MOUTH OF CAVE - CONTINUOUS

David lies on the ground. He's not moving. Mike climbs down to see the mess he's in.

MIKE

Coleman!

He rushes to him. David still isn't waking up. Mike shakes him.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Coleman, wake up!

Mike shakes him again. David wakes up coughing.

DAVID
(Weak)
My hero.

MIKE
Prick. Come on.

Mike picks him up, dragging him up the path.

EXT. ICE CAVES

Siber pins the gun against Mary's head.

MARY
Would you really kill me, Daniel?

Siber's finger tightens on the trigger.

MIKE (O.S.)
Siber!

He looks up. Mike drags David's body up to the ledge.

MIKE (CONT'D)
He needs help.

SIBER
We need to get him to a hospital.

DAVID
No. We need to get back.

SIBER
Don't be stupid!

David forces his eyes closed as a shadow opens beneath them. They all sink in.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS

The shadow opens in front of a telephone pole. Mary and Siber roll out followed by Mike and David.

MIKE
Not exactly where we wanted to go.

DAVID
Close enough.

His eyes roll into the back of his head.

MIKE
Coleman! Stay with me!

He dies.

MIKE (CONT'D)
COLEMAN!!

He shakes him hard. David just lies limp.

He gently lays David on the ground, numb. He stands and turns toward Mary and Siber. Silent tears run down his cheeks as he starts toward Mary, rage in his eyes. Electricity runs across his arm forming his katana. He breaks into a run, raising his sword.

SIBER
Mike, don't!

He swings at her neck. She closes her eyes, waiting for the blow. It doesn't come. She opens her eyes, gasping as she rubs her neck. Electricity covers Mike's arm, the katana gone.

MIKE
She doesn't deserve death.

He walks to David, picks him up.

Siber holds the gun at Mary's back.

SIBER
Move.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Will, Ashley and Amy sit in random chairs in the apartment. The door bursts open as Mike, carrying David emerges from outside. He puts David's body down as everyone rushes him. The embrace as Mike collapses from exhaustion.

MIKE'S MIND

Mike opens his eyes. He lays on his back staring at the sky.
The shadow slinks back from where it came.

DAVID (O.S.)
Lying down on the job, Bries?

Mike jumps up when he sees David in white walking next to Jessica.

MIKE
Coleman! Jessi? What are you doing here?

JESSICA
It's really over now.

MIKE
Forgive me if I don't believe you.
That's what I thought before.

David rolls his eyes. Jessica chuckles.

JESSICA
Why can't you make your sword anymore?

MIKE
What are you talking about? Of course I can --

He tries. Nothing.

DAVID
The Nicolaitans are gone, dude.
There's no need for your powers anymore.

MIKE
So that's it? Nothing more to worry about.

JESSICA
I wouldn't say that. But at least you don't have to worry about anyone being sacrificed anytime soon.

MIKE
So what now?

DAVID
You finally get on with living your
own life and leave us alone.

MIKE
Fine by me.

They all embrace. David and Jessica walk to a light in the horizon.

AMY (O.S.)
(Echoes)
Mike?

Mike looks around for her. David stops to face Mike once more.

DAVID
Hey, Bries! Take care of them.

Mike nods as they disappear.

AMY (O.S.)
Mike? Wake up!

He closes his eyes.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

AMY
Please, wake up!

Mike opens his eyes in Amy's arms. Amy has tears streaming down her face.

MIKE
We gotta stop meeting like this.

WILL
Mike, look at this!

Will turns up the TV. It's the news.

ANCHOR
Authorities have apprehended a man
who allegedly killed three people
with a bomb. The man has been
identified as 39-year-old Clark
Thomas a man claiming to be a
detective...

MIKE
We left him there...

ANCHOR

The explosion occurred at around
10:45 tonight.

Mike turns off the TV and collapses on the couch, finally at peace.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Mike sits on the steps of the unharmed building. Amy walks up behind him with some food.

AMY

Thought you might want something.

She hands him the food. He doesn't eat but continues to look at the building.

AMY (CONT'D)

What are you thinking about?

He just stares at the building.

AMY (CONT'D)

It's over now, so we don't need to worry about it, right?

MIKE

Yeah. I kinda miss the powers. It made things a lot more interesting.

AMY

Life's going to seem pretty boring after this.

MIKE

I can live with boring.

FBI AGENT #1 (O.S.)

Michael Bries?

Mike raises an eyebrow as he turns around. Two men in suits stand behind him. They pull out their badges.

MIKE

Yeah?

FBI AGENT #2

We're with the FBI. We understand that you have some connection with the explosion two weeks ago.

THE END