

## BATTLE FOR THE GODSTONES

Logline: A dancer, struggling to support her crippled nana is tutored by a magical lion, while learning about her powers as a goddess, ultimately stopping Hades's daughter from obtaining the Godstones needed to rule creation.

Language, nudity, and violence

Brenda Boddy

## ACT ONE

OVER BLACK

SUPER: HARLEM, MANHATTAN, NY - TODAY

FADE IN:

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

It's one of those nights when you'd rather be in a warm restaurant than out on the streets.

A WOMAN walks in business wear, heels, and a trench coat. An open umbrella shields her from the rain.

She pauses under the street light. Tips the umbrella back. The weather doesn't affect THAMIA (24). Black clothing, black hair, black make-up, and black attitude. She's total Goth.

The light from a café spills across the sidewalk. A YOUNG MAN and YOUNG WOMAN walk out. Laughing.

They huddle under a newspaper. Hurry toward Thamia. Young Man snuggling Young Woman into his body.

Thamia steps into their path. A slender tail, tipped with finger like tentacles, emerges from beneath her coat. Caresses Man's face.

His skin wrinkles and sags. His eyes sink in. He falls to his knees. Toothless and old. He stares at his arthritic hands.

The woman opens her mouth to scream.

THAMIA

Shhhhh.

Thamia places her finger on Woman's mouth. The tail wraps the woman's hand in a lover's grasp. Her skin ages. Her shoulders stoop. Her fingers curl in, youth stolen.

Thamia rolls her head and sighs happily. She looks at her own hands. Black, manicured nails lengthen into claws while-- scales cover her hands and then recede again.

She smiles. Gently pushes Man's shoulder. He falls over. She pats Woman on the cheek. Continues down the street, tail tucked out of sight.

Woman pulls old Man into her arms. They clutch each other. Continue to age until...they become dust.

EXT. A PAIR OF TOWNHOUSES - NIGHT

The rain falls on a ONE-AND-A-HALF-TON WOODEN TRUCK that parallel parks behind a police car. Also parked at the curb.

KARMA (34). Casual jeans, asymmetrical bleach blond hair, and a sleeve of tattoos. Fake nails and lashes that are short enough to give her an air of self-confidence and elegance, instead of looking trashy.

She jumps from the driver side. Runs around to her passenger.

She unstraps a wheelchair, lying on the flat bed of the truck. Assists an elderly woman, NANA, into the wheelchair. Carefully pulls up Nana's hood to protect her from the rain.

Nana's skin is hideous and scarred from old burns, although her voice is warm and welcoming.

NANA

I hate for you to be out in this weather, Karma.

KARMA

I haven't melted yet, Nana.

SOBIN (38), self assured, dressed in a police uniform, exits his neighboring townhouse and trots down his steps. He spots Karma struggling to pull the wheelchair up her own steps.

SOBIN

Hey. Let me help you with that.

He grabs the front wheels to assist with a boost, coming face to face with Karma. His eyes widen in surprise.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

Karma? Oh my god. Karma. What're you doing here?

Karma's own surprise runs a kaleidoscope of emotions...Excitement. Anger. Coldness. Her lips compress.

KARMA

Sobin.

SOBIN

(excited)

Never in a million years. I can't believe it's you.

They get the wheelchair to the porch.

KARMA

You're a cop now?

SOBIN

An easy move after the military.  
Something about standing between  
humanity and the worst the world  
has to offer...

KARMA

And the girl I see on your porch  
every morning? Your daughter?

Karma pulls out a key. Fumbles with the door. Conflicted.

NANA

You know each other? You should  
come in.

KARMA

(sharp)

Nana. I have to work.

Nana beams at Sobin.

NANA

She waitresses at Labelle  
Restaurant. Maybe you could stop by  
tomorrow.

KARMA

(warning tone)

Nana...

SOBIN

I'm headed to work too. But...can  
we talk for a second?

Karma pushes Nana inside and flips on the light.

KARMA

I'll be right in Nana.

She turns reluctantly to Sobin, pulling the door shut.

SOBIN

What a small world. I'd love to  
grab coffee and catch up.

KARMA

(bitter)

Lenox Avenue's personal crime  
fighter...your life seems to have  
gone in the right direction.

SOBIN

Married. Widowed--two years ago.  
You?

KARMA

I never left New York.

Karma turns to the door. Sobin puts his hand on her arm.

SOBIN

Children? My Samantha could use  
some friends.

A fleeting look of pain before Karma's gaze hardens.

KARMA

Just one.

Their eyes lock. His--puzzled. Trying to read her.

SOBIN

And? Can we introduce the kids?

KARMA

I gave him up for adoption.

Karma raises her chin.

Sobin steps back. The silence is deafening. His gaze softens.

SOBIN

I'm sorry...It must have been  
recent.

KARMA

Seventeen years...eleven  
months...and two days.

SOBIN

Seventeen? That means he was born  
when I was...oh, crap.

Karma nods. Her voice shifts with remembered pain.

KARMA

Yeah. You do the math.

Karma slides through the door. Gently shuts out Sobin and--

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

--closes her eyes.

NANA

Karma?

Karma smiles. Forced cheer.

KARMA

I've gotcha, Nana.

Karma helps Nana out of her coat.

NANA

He seemed nice.

KARMA

I'm sure he is.

NANA

You weren't.

Karma pushes her to the table and pulls a pre-made sandwich and glass of milk from the fridge.

KARMA

I have to get to work Nana.

Karma runs down a hallway and--

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

--throws her coat violently into a corner.

KARMA

Fucker.

She sits on the side of her bed. Wipes her eyes. A shuddering breath and attempt at a semblance of calm.

EXT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nana taps her fingers together. Thinking.

Karma re-appears, carrying a bag. Pauses for a hug.

KARMA

Call me if you need me.

NANA

How long have you known him?

(a beat)

He's the one, isn't he?

KARMA

(sighs)

Stop. I don't want to be late.

NANA

That son-of-a-bitch is the father.

Isn't he?

Karma backs up. Shocked.

KARMA

Nana. When did you learn to swear?

NANA

I'll call him that and a lot more  
if I see him again.

KARMA

(chuckling)

I love you, Nana. My hero in a  
wheelchair. I'll be okay--It was  
just a shock.

Karma drops a kiss on Nana's head. Nana pats her hand,  
hanging onto it until Karma gently disengages.

NANA

I don't want to see you hurt again.

KARMA

Sometimes it's just...life...that  
hurts us.

NANA

I'd be happy to mow him with my  
wheelchair.

KARMA

You behave. I can't have my Nana  
running amuck--Gotta go.

Karma scuttles for the door.

NANA

Wait...I just realized...  
I'm out of pills.

KARMA

(pausing)

Oh, no. I forgot, Nana. I'll stop  
at the pharmacy before work.

A final wave and Karma is out the door.

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK - NIGHT

The rain has lightened up. The streets are desolate.

Thamia meanders. Kicks an occasional puddle of water.

A DAD (35ish), holding a bottle of COLD MEDICINE, walks from  
the all night pharmacy. His attention is completely on the  
bottle and his conversation with a partner at home.

DAD

(into phone)

I don't know. It says "cough,  
congestion, and flu like symptoms",  
so I'm assuming this will work.

Dad realizes Thamia is leaning on his car.

DAD (CONT'D)

Oh...sorry. Can I...

Thamia reaches out. Pulls him in for a kiss. She clings to  
him as he tries to pull back. The tail emerges. Wraps around  
his neck.

THAMIA

Yes. You can.

Dad ages and wrinkles. Clothing sags on his frail frame. The  
phone drops from his hand. Thamia snatches the bottle.

Dad falls to his knees. Thamia holds out her hand and the  
scales appear. Run up her arm and cross her face. Then  
disappear.

Thamia smiles. Opens the cold medicine. Chugs it as she  
watches him wither away, leaving Dad's cell phone lying  
beside a pile of dust. She burps.

Karma pulls up to the curb in the Wooden Truck. Runs into the  
store.



INT. PHARMACY - NIGHT

Karma pays for Nana's prescription. Thamia meanders through the doors and cruises the store.

A CUSTOMER selects a soda from the cooler. Thamia stops behind him.

THAMIA  
(whispering in his ear)  
The essence is in the man, not the  
can.

Startled, he turns. Thamia plucks the soda from his hand.

THAMIA (CONT'D)  
I'll take both.

Her tail wraps around his wrist. Startled, he watches his skin begin to wither. Opens his mouth to scream...

Thamia rubs her finger lightly over his lips. They smear sideways, separating from his face--which continues to age. He clutches his throat. Falls to his knees.

Karma pops the tab on the soda. A long drink. Admires the colorful scales sparkling along her arm. Sighs when they recede.

She fixates on the front counter. Unaware, Karma moves to the PHARMACIST.

PHARMACIST  
You've used this prescription  
before. Any questions?

KARMA  
A life do-over?

The Pharmacist shakes his head.

PHARMACIST  
I wouldn't be a pharmacist if I had  
that kind of power.

KARMA  
I wouldn't be a lot of things if I  
had that kind of power. Thanks for  
the prescription.

Karma moves to exit. Thamia sets her soda on the counter.

CLERK  
Will this be all?

Thamia's tail darts forward and tweaks the startled Clerk's nose. She moves toward the Pharmacist, checking his phone.

Thamia leans in. He looks up. She motions him closer.

PHARMACIST

Did you have a question?

THAMIA

How many souls...

Thamia's tail snatches his hand. Her tentacles stroke and curl around his fingers.

Pharmacist watches his hand crumble. His eyes turn toward his co-worker. She's already gone. His face begins to cave.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

(inhaling deeply)

...does it take?

Karma raises her arms in glee. The horns are out. Scales sparkle across her skin. She whirls her tail like a lasso, until...the effects begin to reverse and recede.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

No...No. No. No. Apparently a shit load.

Her head whips toward the door where Karma disappeared.

EXT. WOODEN TRUCK - NIGHT

Karma stands by the truck. Her bag hangs from her hand, gaping open. She delicately picks up an extremely high heel shoe from the wet road and throws it in her bag. Followed by an equally wet, bikini top.

KARMA

Can this night get any better?

She flings her bag onto the passenger seat. Catches a glimpse of Thamia in the mirror. Standing behind her. Reaching...

Startled, Karma twists. Throws her arms up. LIGHTNING explodes between the two.

Thamia's eyes widen and she flings Karma, who--

--lands in the street with a painful thud. Karma freezes at the roar of a lion. Scrambles up. Stares around.

She sees Thamia running down an alley. No lion. She jumps in her truck and--

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

--locks the door. Peers through the rain. Nothing.

A rumble of thunder followed by a streak of lightning in the distance catches her attention. She relaxes. A shaky laugh.

KARMA

Just adrenaline and a storm.

Karma starts her truck. Pulls in the street, still searching the shadows nervously.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A black sedan rounds the corner and follows her.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Soft lights but loud music. Chairs scattered around a half moon stage. PATRONS group around intimate tables or stand at the bar.

AUTUMN (20's), finishes her routine. Picks up her biker jacket. Trots down the stage steps in a tiny thong and pasties.

A hulking, disheveled DRUNK, argues with the BOUNCER near the bar.

Karma enters from a side hallway. Her bikini top and thong adorning her maid outfit. She stops next to the MANAGER.

MANAGER

It was your set two songs ago. I expect you to be on time.

KARMA

Nana was out of her meds and the pharmacy is closed later--I left a message.

MANAGER

I'm running a business. Not an answering service.

KARMA

Her treatments are almost...

MANAGER

If you can't be on time, find  
another job. I have my own problems  
to deal with.

We follow the managers eyes to see--

--Drunk push Bouncer across a table. Disrupting patrons.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Damn drunk. I told him yesterday  
not to come back.

Manager stalks toward Drunk.

Karma signals the DJ. Runs up on stage. Music starts. She  
swirls around the pole.

Bouncer and Manager take Drunk's arms. They escort him toward  
the door. Forcibly. Patrons press against the bar.

BOUNCER

We already called the cops,  
Asshole. You're shit canned from  
here.

Karma swirls and dips. Part of the music.

Drunk yanks free. Pushes Bouncer against a table.

DRUNK

Don't touch me. I'll mess you up.

Manager and Bouncer manhandle Drunk toward the door. Again.

Karma bends over, sensual, slow. Hair flip. Works the pole.

A white, older cop, SMITHSON (40's), and Sobin walks in.

Drunk suddenly puts up his hands. Peaceful. Eager to leave.

Sobin's eyes drift over the crowd. Karma rotates around the  
pole. Their eyes meet. Shock. A beat. She raises her chin in  
defiance.

Neither looks away. She presses her back to the pole, she's  
down, her knees open...just a peek...and then close. Up again  
and around the pole.

Smithson draws Sobin's attention. He's suddenly busy with cop  
work. Escorting drunk off the premise.

Thamia drifts through the doorway. Eyes scan the room.

She slinks past the crowd, her attention on Karma who--

--slips away in the middle of the song. Down the steps of the stage. Pulls a glass of whiskey off a WAITER'S tray.

WAITER

Hey. You have to pay for that.

KARMA

Take it out of tonight's pay.

Karma stalks down the nearby hallway. Only now does her face crumple as she fights tears.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Karma pulls on a robe. Downs the glass of whiskey. Pulls an e-cigarette from her bag. Inhales. Tries to compose herself.

The door flies open. Thamia. Karma freezes. Disbelief.

THAMIA

You're a bit of a surprise.

KARMA

Are you following me?

Thamia rolls her head. Claws emerge at her fingertips. Her tail emerges. Weaves like a serpentine.

Karma's eyes widen. She backpedals over a chair.

KARMA (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you?

Thamia advances, eyes narrowed.

THAMIA

The question is, "What the fuck are you?"

Karma brandishes the chair and then...slowly sets it down.

KARMA

(to herself)

It's the damn whiskey...

Karma turns away.

KARMA (CONT'D)

You need to leave. I'm having a bad trip.

Thamia laughs and Karma sees in the mirror--Thamia consumed by FLAMES. Karma whirls. Real terror.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Fire...oh my god. Fire.

Karma frantically yanks a fire extinguisher from the wall. Shoots Thamia.

The white powder mists over Thamia. Creates an eerie ghost. Thamia shakes. The white powder falls to her feet.

THAMIA

You chicken shit. You don't even know.

Karma falls back. Disbelief.

Thamia's tail darts out and grabs Karma's arm. The tentacles wrap around her wrist.

Again, a surge of supernatural power erupts. Make-up and bottles shatter in a dazzling and surreal effect.

Karma throws up her hands defensively. Thamia flies backward. Crashes against the wall. Springs to her feet.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

You bitch...

Karma throws the fire extinguisher at Thamia. Wrenches the back door open as Thamia levitates toward her. Races into--

EXT. BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

--the alley. Sprints toward the street.

A massive, white lion, KIT, bounds toward her.

Karma drops to her knees. Covers her head. Kit leaps over Karma. Plants himself firmly in the path of Thamia.

KIT

Roarrrrrrr.

Thamia's eyes widen. She whips her tail around but...

...Kit bites the tentacles off with a satisfying crunch. Spits them to the side. They wither and turn to dust.

Thamia howls. Angry.

Kit scoops Karma into his arms and addresses the sky.

KIT (CONT'D)

Can I get a little help here?

A wind whistles through the alley, sweeping Kit and Karma away.

INT. MANSION ON MOUNT OLYMPUS - KITCHEN - DAY

Kit appears, carrying Karma. He sets her on the marble floor. She backpedals as CHERUBS flock around.

MALE CHERUB

She doesn't look like a goddess.

FEMALE CHERUB

Why does she have pictures on her arm?

ZEUS (O.S.)

Quit hovering and get dinner finished. We're going to have a guest.

Karma eyes take in the grander around her. Celestial marble pillars. Ethereal radiance. Intricate frescoes. Iridescent chandeliers. And a colossal grill standing in the center of the room.

Her view is filled by Zeus, an apron with his own picture on the front (in warrior armor). And a tall chef hat.

Karma semi-crouches, ready to fight.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

You're safe here. This is Mount Olympus.

Zeus offers her a hand and pulls her forward.

Karma stares at Cherubs, fluttering on tiny wings. Rolling pie dough and chopping vegetables. Her eyes return to Zeus.

KARMA

You're...?

ZEUS

...Zeus. Your father. Wait.

Zeus rushes to flip steaks onto a large plate.

ZEUS (CONT'D)  
You're just in time for dinner.  
I'm trying a new steak rub I  
invented. I hope you're hungry.

The cherubs, always the comedians, shake their heads and wave their tiny hands in unison.

ZEUS (CONT'D)  
I'm a pretty good cook, if I do say  
so myself.

The cherubs shake their heads and hold their throats.

ZEUS (CONT'D)  
Every time we meet, I see more and  
more of Krista in you.

Karma's vague wave includes Kit and the cherubs.

KARMA  
What the hell are those?

ZEUS  
Kit is your protector and the  
others are cherubs.  
(to Kit)  
You didn't fill her in?

KIT  
She only knows Thamia tried to kill  
her.

Zeus tosses a steak to Kit. He catches it mid-air in his teeth. Swallows. His eyes widen and he turns his back. Frantically wipes the taste from his mouth.

ZEUS  
(to Karma)  
I imagine this has been a bit of a  
shock to you.

Kit holds his throat, gagging. Cherubs fan his face.

A beat. Karma's face processes a range of emotions.

KARMA  
Zeus--my father. And I'm just now  
finding out about you?

Zeus beams.



ZEUS

Yes. You look so much like your mother.

KARMA

You fuckin' son-of-a-bitch. I've had a father all this time and you never bothered to come around?

ZEUS

Krista...your mom...sent me away when she found out she was pregnant. She wanted you to be...normal. To protect you.

KARMA

Protect me? I'm not a child.

ZEUS

You're ours.

A beat. She pokes her finger at a LOW FLYING CHERUB.

LOW FLYING CHERUB

Hey. Watch where you're fingering.

Low Flying Cherub's attention is on Karma. She almost wipes out BROCCOLI CARRYING CHERUB.

BROCCOLI CARRYING CHERUB

No. You watch out. Do you think you're on the flyway? Slow down.

Broccoli Carrying Cherub shakes her broccoli in Low Flying Cherub's face. She flutters back, clipping Karma's head.

LOW FLYING CHERUB

(to Karma)

Sorry.

(to Broccoli Carrying Cherub)

You slow down. I'm trying to get the master's lunch ready.

ZEUS

Everybody slow down. And get away from Karma. You're freaking her out.

LOW FLYING CHERUB

Sorry, Master.

BROCCOLI CARRYING CHERUB

Sorry, Master.

Both cherubs return to the salad making. Kit chugs water from the faucet behind Zeus. Karma barely pays them attention.

KARMA

You're sitting around in...

Karma waves vaguely at the grandeur.

KARMA (CONT'D)

...this, while Nana and I have been struggling...

ZEUS

I've always been around...

KARMA

...fucking prick. You didn't even bother to check in on me. You...

Zeus changes into a round, balding, LITTLE MAN. Karma gapes. Dawning understanding.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Mr. Grady. Our next door neighbor.

He changes into a slender MAN WITH SPECTACLES.

KARMA (CONT'D)

My eighth grade history teacher.

Zeus transforms back. Throws Kit another steak.

Kit catches it with his paws and tries to stash it under a plant. It doesn't fit.

ZEUS

The teacher disguise. You were busier passing notes than learning about Greek mythology.

KARMA

(small voice)

Oh...

A beat. Zeus leans forward intently.

ZEUS

Things are different now. Thamia knows about you.

KARMA

What does that mean?

ZEUS

She seems to have triggered your powers.

KARMA

What powers? This is like a bad dream.

Kit pads over and slaps Karma's head with his paw.

KIT

Did you feel that? You're not dreaming. You're a goddess.

KARMA

That hurt, Asshole. Coming from a cat who looks like a Disney cartoon.

Kit clutches himself as though shot. Drops to the floor. Rolls onto his back.

Karma looks at Kit, feet in the air. Zeus scratches him fondly.

ZEUS

Kit has been your truck all along. He can read minds.

KIT

I can erase minds too...I don't know why teenagers think its okay to use their vehicle for a make-out spot.

Karma starts for Kit.

KARMA

You dirty little Peeping Tom.

Zeus steps between the two.

ZEUS

Stop. Time is crucial. We don't know what Thamia's up to.

Zeus holds up his hands.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

You should have my power to control the elements.

Electricity crackles around Zeus. The cherub's hair stands up with static electricity. They dive under the table.

MALE CHERUB

Look out. He's going to blow.

Lightning appears in Zeus's hands. Radiates into the corners of the room. Zeus bows majestically, then looks at the charred walls.

ZEUS

I've got to remember not to do that  
in the house.

Zeus waves his hand. The walls rebuild themselves to look like they had never been damaged. He turns back to Karma.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

We'll get to know each other as you  
work on your powers.

KARMA

I'm not staying here--My nana needs  
me.

INT. HOUSE OF HADES - HALL - NIGHT

The massive entry door crashes open. Thamia storms into an immense hall of black drapery and light sconces, her face conflicted.

DEMONS filter through the walls. Venomous red eyes. Tiny, stooped bodies with horns sprouting from their heads. All rushing to appease her. Led by a hunchback BUTLER DEMON.

BUTLER DEMON

(bowing)

Mistress Thamia. What can we...

Thamia tosses her coat. Covers Butler Demon completely. He struggles out. Her umbrella sails inches from his head. The other demons rush to put these items away.

BUTLER DEMON (CONT'D)

(syrupy sarcasm)

Jolly good. Nice to see you're in  
great form tonight.

Thamia doesn't hear. She's already rushing forward to push open an immense door with a simple placard. HADES.

INT. HADES' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A dark room. Lavishly adorned with pictures of torture and misery. A SERVANT DEMON holds a tray of candy bars.

HADES, seated behind his grand desk, savors a chocolate. His distinguished grey hair adds to his commanding presence.

Thamia rushes in, startling Hades who sits forward.

THAMIA

I've just had an encounter with  
another goddess.

Hades relaxes.

HADES

One of the demons are teasing you.

He pops another chocolate. Thamia rushes to the bookshelf.

HADES (CONT'D)

These chocolates are exquisite. I  
popped upstairs to see what was new  
in the last hundred years. They  
melt in your mouth, not in your  
hand.

Thamia slams a hefty book onto the desk. Flips pages.

Hades takes another candy. Waves Servant Demon away.

The Servant Demon exits, leaving the tray behind. Thamia  
locates a passage, her excitement evident.

THAMIA

I'm not kidding, Dad. Are you  
listening? A freaking goddess. She  
had a lion to protect her. It's  
the prophecy.

Thamia adopts a singsong tone. Recites from the book.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

But beware, another divine soul  
shall awaken, an unknown force, a  
power unshaken. Two goddesses,  
their fates now intertwined, one  
will rise, the other confined.

She shoves the book aside. Perches herself on Hades's desk.  
Helps herself to a nut bar. Hades's eyes narrow.

HADES

You were on Earth?

Thamia faces him intently.

THAMIA

Yes. Yes, I know what you're about  
to say. But if I weren't there, we  
wouldn't know about this threat.

HADES

You being where you aren't supposed to be, aside--there hasn't been a new god in...

THAMIA

Exactly. "Another divine soul shall awaken". That prophecy has never been fulfilled. It's got to be about her.

Zeus lights a cigar. Blows smoke upward, thoughtfully.

HADES

Zeus is the only god with a lion. I would bet this has nothing to do with an ancient prophecy and everything to do with Zeus's fondness for mortal women.

Thamia relaxes. Begins pacing. Figuring out her next move.

THAMIA

So just a demi-goddess. That makes her mortal...  
(whirls)  
...I don't want her in the way.  
I've got plans for the Earth sheep.

HADES

A demi-goddess would be your cousin. Leave her alone. And what the hell are you doing on Earth? We don't belong there.

THAMIA

You don't belong there. Because of a stupid pact. I can go anywhere. If her father gives her his Godstone, she would be my rival to control humanity--You heard the prophecy.

Hades throws his candy wrapper at Thamia.

HADES

Neither of your uncles are giving up their Godstones. It would cause a war between the realms... How did you find out about this demi-goddess?

Thamia flips out her wounded tail. A dark stain shows through the bandage.

THAMIA

Her protector tore off my  
tentacles.

Hades surges to his feet.

HADES

What?

He leans on his desk. Studying Thamia.

HADES (CONT'D)

Just like that? Hmmmm...you must  
have done something to force her to  
reveal herself.

(Thamia shrugs)

Did you attack her?

(Thamia looks away)

You did. You've been growing your  
own powers on Earth.

THAMIA

And what if I have? You have your  
realm here, and you'll live for  
eternity. This is my opportunity to  
have something for myself.

Thamia leans on the desk. Face close to Hades. Intent.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Give me your stone, Dad. Let me  
deal with this demi-goddess. I  
deserve to be a successful goddess--  
with my own realm to rule.

Hades jaw sets, unwavering.

HADES

It takes human sacrifice and terror  
to strengthen your powers....Stay  
away from solid Earth.

THAMIA

(defiant)

What if I'm right? She has a  
protector. What if she comes after  
me?

Hades crosses his arms with an air of menace.

HADES

Another reason to stay in our  
dimension--where you have your own  
protector.

(MORE)

HADES (CONT'D)  
(bellowing)  
Cerberos.

CERBEROS, a ferocious dog, covered with green scales, his neck separated into three snarling canine heads, lopes into the room.

Thamia wraps her arms around Cerberos. He whines. Licks her with all three tongues. She laughs.

Cerberos morphs into a stooped, bald, ingratiating, HUMAN MAN. He bows. His composure breaks. He dangles his hands like a begging puppy and pants with his tongue out. Immediately straightens back up into the bald man.

CERBEROS  
Sir?

HADES  
Cerberos. Stay with Thamia.

Cerberos nods and steps beside Thamia. She glares mutinously at her father who stares her down.

HADES (CONT'D)  
I want to know if she even thinks  
about stepping onto solid Earth.

EXT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Karma steps from the Wooden Truck. Sobin waits on her stairs.

SOBIN  
There was an explosion at the club.

KARMA  
And...?

SOBIN  
You disappeared. I looked for you.

KARMA  
You think I had something to do  
with it?

SOBIN  
Just asking questions. Were you  
around when it happened?

KARMA  
I left right after my song ended.

Sobin nods. Karma starts up her steps.



KARMA (CONT'D)  
If you're done interrogating me,  
I'm tired.

He puts his hand on her arm.

SOBIN  
(offhand)  
I thought you were a waitress.

The chin comes back up.

KARMA  
Nana said I worked at LaBelle. Not  
which side I worked on.

SOBIN  
She doesn't know does she?

KARMA  
It's not your business to tell her.

Sobin studies her, his eyes warm. She doesn't look away.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
I don't need your pity.

SOBIN  
Admiration. You've got your hands  
full.

An awkward beat.

SOBIN (CONT'D)  
I didn't realize you kept the baby.

KARMA  
Because you told me not too?

The words sting him.

SOBIN  
(quietly)  
You still should have told me.

Karma laughs, bitterly.

KARMA  
You made it plain that you weren't  
interested.

SOBIN

What did you expect? I was a kid.  
We only had a month before I  
shipped out.

KARMA

I don't know. A person who takes  
responsibility?

Karma turns away.

KARMA (CONT'D)

I was a kid, too.

SOBIN

I know...I'm sorry. It took me a  
hot minute to realize--a baby was  
the next part of...our journey.

Karma stops. Disbelief.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

You shut me out. Every call. Every  
text--you never responded.

KARMA

I blocked you.

SOBIN

(sadly)  
I guess we both have bruises.

They lock eyes. Unspoken sadness and regret. Pain. The rain  
pounding between them.

Neither notice a black sedan cruise by.

INT. NANA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nana is restless. Her light still on.

Karma slips from her coat and enters, weariness replaced by a  
smile. She takes Nana's hand. Sits on the bedside.

KARMA

Didn't get much sleep, did you?

Nana touches a lock of Karma's hair.

NANA

You're drenched. I was just  
listening to the rain beating down.

KARMA

Nothing a hot bath won't cure.

NANA

Was the restaurant busy?

Karma stands, avoiding eye contact. Shakes out a couple pills from the pharmacy.

KARMA

Quiet. Just a few regulars.

Karma hands the pills to Nana.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Between your pain pills and a sleeping pill, you should be able to rest.

She supports Nana while she takes them. Adjusts her pillow for her.

NANA

You shouldn't have to take care of me. You look worn out.

KARMA

We're family.

NANA

If it wasn't for the fire and the cancer...

Karma tucks the blankets around Nana's shoulders.

KARMA

I just remember bits and pieces of the fire...

NANA

We were lucky to get out alive.

Karma straightens the dresser top. Looks sideways at Nana.

KARMA

(carefully)

I thought I saw...a lion that night. When everything was burning.

Nana reaches over and takes Karma's hand.

NANA

Probably a cat, honey. You were really young.

KARMA

Yeah - I remember the smoke and how  
hot the air was...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOUSE - (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

A house in a suburban neighborhood is in flames. Horrified  
PEOPLE gather in the street. The sounds of fire engines can  
be heard in the distance.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

A young, blond woman, KRISTA, in nightwear, bursts into a  
child's bedroom. Coughing. Smoke circles the room. A giant  
hole gapes where the window used to be.

A white lion, Kit, holds the pajama's of a five year old  
towhead, KARMA, in his teeth. The child dangles, half asleep.

Krista makes eye contact with Kit. He nods. Leaps through the  
hole. Disappears from sight. She suddenly turns back.

KRISTA

(Screaming)

MOM!

She runs back into--

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is in flames.

A much younger NANA, stumbles toward them. Terrified.

Krista grabs Nana's hand and pulls her toward the bedroom.

KRISTA

This way.

Too late. The flames force them to retreat.

FIREMEN burst open the front door. Flames push them back.

Krista and Karma run through the flames and out the door.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The women streak from the house. Hair and clothes on fire.

The firemen roll the women. Beat out the flames.

Karma stands next to the one-and-a-half-ton Wooden Truck. Terrified. Crying.

The crackle of the fire fades into the background as five year old Karma's face fades and--

END FLASHBACK.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NANA'S BEDROOM - (BACK TO PRESENT) - NIGHT

--adult Karma's eyes refocus on her Nana. She leans forward and kisses Nana's forehead.

KARMA

You don't know anything about a lion?

NANA

The mind plays tricks under stress. There wasn't a lion.

KARMA

Is seeing a lion a sign of mental illness?

Nana holds Karma's hand to her cheek.

NANA

Did you see a lion again?

KARMA

No.

NANA

The only thing wrong with you is spending too much time taking care of me. And stress. Seeing the father of your baby was a shock.

Karma tucks the blankets around Nana.

KARMA

Ancient history. I barely noticed him.

Karma turns off the dresser light.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Get some rest.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

KARMA lies in the tub, sound asleep. One arm dangles over the side of the tub. A bottle of whiskey sits on a chair. A half-empty glass sits next to it. She twitches and moans.

On the floor, beneath Karma's hand, rests a picture of her and Sobin. Cuddled together in one of those mall picture booths.

FADE OUT

EXT. FOREST MEADOW - (DREAM) - NIGHT

Karma (seventeen) and Sobin (eighteen) lie inside a shared sleeping bag. Tangled in the intimacy of their love making. Their faces are illuminated by the stars. The only sounds of the night is their breathing.

KARMA

I don't want to lose you.

Sobin kisses her temple.

SOBIN

You won't. When the tour is over we'll spend every night together.

KARMA

What if you come back and you're different?

Sobin tips her face up.

SOBIN

What I feel about you won't change.

KARMA

Promise?

SOBIN

I promise.

FADE OUT

INT. BATHROOM - (BACK TO PRESENT) - DAY

Karma jerks awake. Runs her hand through her hair. Wraps herself in a towel.

She reaches for the glass. Downs it. Picks up the bottle. Starts to refill the glass. Changes her mind. Drinks straight from the bottle.

KARMA

Fucking dreams.

Karma sets the bottle down. Bumps the chair. Knocks the bottle over. She instinctively grabs for it and--

--it flies back into her hand. Frightened, she drops the bottle again. Slams back against the door. She catches sight of herself in the mirror.

A deep breath and she reaches for her clothes.

EXT. WOODEN TRUCK - DAY

Karma trots down her steps. She sees SAMANTHA (12) scurry down the sidewalk, toward Sobin's townhouse. Samantha sniffs and wipes her nose on her sleeve. Looks over her shoulder.

SAMANTHA

Leave me alone.

Three GIRLS follow Samantha. Taunting her.

FIRST GIRL

Hey, Dike. We're talking to you.  
You gonna run home and tell Daddy?

Samantha keeps moving. A Second Girl grabs Samantha's hair and yanks her backward, onto the ground.

THIRD GIRL

Ohhhh. Look out. The little dike is crying.

Karma strides toward the girls. Shoves between them.

KARMA

What the fuck is your problem?  
Three on one? That's the best  
you've got?

Karma helps Samantha to her feet.

SECOND GIRL

Look. Mommy is going to rescue her.

KARMA

No. I'm going to kick your ass if you don't get out of here.

FIRST GIRL

You're not going to touch us. We're under age.

Karma grabs First Girl by the back of the coat and drives her out of the circle, sending her flying with a shove.

KARMA

Maybe you should tell that to someone who gives a damn.

Karma flips her hand dismissively at the other girls. Helps Samantha up.

KARMA (CONT'D)

The rest of you bitches better get the fuck out of here before I do decide to touch you.

Samantha's shocked eyes watch both girls fly backward, falling on their backsides. Karma glances back. Puzzled.

The girls scramble up and scuttle down the sidewalk.

Karma turns to Samantha, who shrinks away. She sighs.

KARMA (CONT'D)

(gently)

Do you need a ride to school?

Samantha hunches her shoulders. Shakes her head.

Karma heads back for her truck. Samantha stares piteously at the pavement.

SAMANTHA

(teary)

I hate living here.

Karma pauses. A beat. Another sigh.

KARMA

Oh, for crying out loud.

She retraces her steps.



KARMA (CONT'D)

You Sobin's kid?

(Samantha nods)

Is your dad at work?

(another nod)

I know your dad. He's six foot one,  
has a tattoo on his left bicep, and  
his favorite food is Mexican. Will  
you get in the truck?

Astonished, Samantha clambers into the truck. Karma jumps in--

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - DAY - CONTINUOUS

--starts the truck and pulls into the street.

KARMA

Your name is Samantha?

SAMANTHA

How do you know my dad?

KARMA

Ask your dad--You'll need to tell  
him about the girls.

Samantha fiddles with her hands and looks out the window.

KARMA (CONT'D)

What?

SAMANTHA

It'll just worry him. He likes it  
here.

Karma stops her truck in the street. A CAR pulls up behind  
the Wooden Truck. Begins honking.

KARMA

He likes you a lot better.

SAMANTHA

I can deal with my problems.

KARMA

Good. There's a spark of gumption  
in you, after all. Now--promise  
you'll tell him, or this truck  
isn't moving.

Karma sits. A beat. The car honks. Samantha's nods. Karma  
holds out her hand. Samantha pinky swears.

Karma pulls forward.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
Have you had breakfast this morning?

SAMANTHA  
I never eat breakfast.

KARMA  
Me either. Do you like ice cream?

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Samantha jumps from the truck.

KARMA  
Remember--you owe me chocolate chip cookies.

Samantha slams the door with a grin and wave. Karma pulls into the street. She flips on her radio.

KIT (V.O.).  
That kid needs to grow a pair.  
She's kind of a mouse.

Karma jumps. Stares around. Relaxes.

KARMA  
Is your plan to freak me out every time we're alone?

KIT (V.O.)  
We have to see what powers you have. Pull over.

KARMA  
I don't have powers. Are you accessing my Bluetooth?

KIT (V.O.)  
Liar. You've seen them yourself.  
(singing)  
In the jungle, the mighty jungle...

KARMA  
Cute. I liked you better when I thought you were just a truck.

KIT (V.O)

Time to accept who you are, Karma.  
(singing)  
The lion sleeps tonight...

KARMA

Fine. I've seen a few things.

KIT

(singing)  
In the jungle...

KARMA

I said, "Fine". Stop singing.

Karma pulls to the curb.

KIT

What can you do?

KARMA

I might have made a bottle...move.

KIT

Good. Zeus can manipulate objects.  
Show me.

KARMA

I don't know how.

KIT

Get out and try to move something--  
No touching.

KARMA

But...

KIT

For the love of the god's. Just get  
out and try.

Karma scrambles from the Wooden Truck. She waves her hand.  
Nothing moves. She wiggles her fingers. Nada.

The Wooden Truck lifts a wheel and a large fart erupts from  
the tail pipe. Karma jumps and squeals. She slams herself  
back into the Truck.

KIT (V.O) (CONT'D)

(laughing)  
Sorry. I couldn't resist.

KARMA

Very funny. This is stupid. I can't control objects.

KIT

Yes, you can. You moved a bottle.

KARMA

I just tried. I can't. Stop bullying me.

The Truck is quiet and then-

KIT

Let's start with something smaller.

Karma sets her phone on the dash. Stares intently. A slight movement. An 'a-ha' moment.

KIT (V.O.)

That's a start. Imagine it becoming something else.

Karma stares. It shudders and melts into a BLOB OF PLASTIC. She snatches it up, frustrated.

KARMA

Great. I just melted my phone.

KIT

You're getting warmer. Visualize the end result.

Karma concentrates on the blob. It turns into--A PLASTIC CHICK.

KIT (V.O) (CONT'D)

Really?

KARMA

I was thinking about the fluffy, cheeping kind.

KIT (V.O)

Huh...it kind of worked. You can't transform inanimate objects to live creatures.

KARMA

I'm really doing this.

KIT (V.O)

Try your clothes. What would a princess look like?

Karma focuses. The chick changes back into her phone. Her clothing transforms into--a tiny TUTU. Hair scrunched up in a bun. A young girl's TIARA on her head.

KIT (CONT'D)

OK. That's what you wore when you were five. Except you also wore a bike helmet and your nana's high heels...but you're getting it.

KARMA

The last time I played 'princess' I was five.

Sobin, in uniform, taps on the window. Karma jerks in surprise. She rolls the window down.

SOBIN

You okay?

Karma straightens her tiara self-consciously.

KARMA

I'm fine. Really. Just fine. Did you need something?

SOBIN

I thought you broke down.

KARMA

No, no. Checking my seatbelt. Safety first, right?

Sobin looks her costume up and down.

SOBIN

Uh-huh. You've got a rainbow of sides to you--I got a call from the school. Heard you helped Samantha. Thanks.

Her protective demeanor returns.

KARMA

I didn't do it for you.

SOBIN

Ouch. Do we have to keep doing this?

Karma takes a breath. A beat.

KARMA

That came out wrong.

Sobin's eyes are on a picture of a boy, about seventeen, hanging on her visor.

SOBIN

That's him? He looks a little like my Samantha. I'd like to meet him someday.

Karma softens.

KARMA

They both look a little like you. It would be...nice...to have you meet him with me.

His smile mesmerizes her.

SOBIN

Truce?

He tips his hat at her nod.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

You might rethink the slippers.

He returns to his cruiser. Karma looks at her boots.

KARMA

I have magic...

KIT (V.O)

You have power. Which needs a lot more practice. Try again.

Sobin pulls away. Karma smiles in the mirror.

KARMA

I'm a goddess. Who woulda thunk?

She waves her hand and her clothing morphs into a cat-woman costume. She touches her ears in the mirror.

**END ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

Goth elegance everywhere. Black curtains and human skulls made into lamps and objects of art. Deep purple wallpaper with black lace overlay.

Thamia and Cerberos, human, hover over the table. Thamia rolls her hands and a glass ball appears. Black smoke swirls in the glass, parting to show us--

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - NIGHT

Karma drives.

KIT (V.O.).  
Zeus can feel extreme emotion.  
Let's try and master that.

Karma sighs. She peers out the window.

KARMA  
I don't feel anything.

KIT (V.O.)  
Anger and fear is the strongest.  
You live in New York City.  
Concentrate and give it a hot  
minute. It's all around you.

KARMA  
I can feel--something--now. Fear?  
Anger? I don't know. It's  
upsetting. I kind of feel like that  
all the time. I push it down.

KIT (V.O.)  
This time...let the emotion draw  
you. Just relax. Concentrate...

Karma rubs her temples.

KARMA  
I don't really want to know what's  
out there. It scares me.

KIT (V.O.)  
You need to have courage. You might  
be able to help someone.

Karma drives around the corner and sees--a MAN push a WOMAN against a car. The Woman is visibly pregnant.

KARMA

Is this what I was feeling?

Karma brings the truck to the curb close to them.

KARMA (CONT'D)

(to herself)

I really do seem to have power.

EXT. WOODEN TRUCK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Karma steps out, standing tall.

KIT (V.O)

Wait. You're not ready. We have to talk about control.

Man and Woman are absorbed in their argument. Woman sobs.

MAN

You ain't leavin. We're gonna talk this out.

Karma strides toward the couple.

Man grabs Woman. Pushes her toward the house. She staggers and drops to her knees. Crying harder.

Karma nears as Man turns.

MAN (CONT'D)

What the hell do you...

Smack. Karma hits him in the mouth. He reels back. Woman scrambles to her feet.

Man touches his mouth. He rushes Karma.

Karma slings herself around the light pole. Kicks Man.

Man flies ten feet. Falls against the neighbor's vehicle.

KARMA

I didn't know he'd...I thought...I'm just getting my powers...I didn't expect...too much?

Woman attacks Karma.



WOMAN

What is wrong with you?

Karma stumbles. Fends off Woman's flying fists.

KARMA

I'm sorry. I didn't want to hurt him.

Woman stands. Chest heaving. Tears flowing. She helps Man up.

KARMA (CONT'D)

(mumbling)

He didn't need to treat you like that.

Karma stomps to the Wooden Truck. Which chuckles. Karma...

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

...gets in. She stares out the window.

KARMA

That was a cluster fuck. You psyched me out with all that courage bullshit.

KIT (V.O.)

I told you..."You're not ready". I just wanted you to follow the emotion. Not act on it. I should've brought popcorn.

KARMA

Ha Ha. You didn't tell me I could hurt someone.

KIT (V.O.)

You're powers are growing. And you're already handy with a pole.

KARMA

I feel like a fake.

KIT (V.O.)

You just aren't very...God-like yet.

Karma wipes her eyes. Breaths deeply.

KIT (V.O.)

Much better. With great power, comes great responsibility.

KARMA

Really? I almost kill someone and you quote Spider Man to me? This is my life. Not a Marvel movie.

KIT

I'm glad you figured that out.  
Lesson one. Real people bleed real blood.

Woman and Man walk toward their house. Holding hands.

KARMA

Something just changed.

KIT (V.O.)

I can do more than read minds.  
They're both thinking about the new stroller they want to pick out together.

KARMA

That kind of kills free will, don't you think?

KIT (V.O.)

Nah...I can't plant a suggestion that would physically hurt them. I just change their view of what happened.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

Thamia pulls back from the globe. She heaves the table over. Narrowly misses Cerberos.

THAMIA

That little bitch--It's only a matter of time before she has her full powers.

CERBEROS

You can't step foot on solid Earth, Mistress. Your dad...

THAMIA

He's not in danger of a prophecy destroying him.

CERBEROS

He'll find out.

He licks the back of his hand nervously.

THAMIA

It won't matter if I control of his power.

Thamia looks up.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Mom.

Thamia stands quietly but expectantly.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Mom!

PERSEPHONE (forever young) appears, ethereal, blond.

PERSEPHONE

Why are you bellowing? I was having dinner with your Grandma Demeter.

THAMIA

Did you know there's another goddess on Earth?

Persephone kisses Thamia. Pets Cereros's bald head.

PERSEPHONE

Nonsense. The gods aren't allowed on solid Earth.

Thamia flips her tail around. Revealing the bandage.

THAMIA

She had a lion to protect her.

Persephone's demeanor runs from astonishment to outrage. She opens the bandage and examines the wound. Picks a white hair from the carnage.

PERSEPHONE

A lion...Zeus.

THAMIA

That's what I've been telling you.

PERSEPHONE

A demi-goddess? Are you sure you want to continue with your plans?

Thamia paces. Defiant.

THAMIA

Come on, Mom. I'm tired of being stuck under Dad's thumb.

PERSEPHONE

I get it. I once tried to become mistress of his demons. He stuck me in that infernal kitchen, washing dishes for a month.

Persephone lets the white hair float to the floor.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

You're up against a lot more than a bunch of vapid humans. What're you able to do?

Thamia puts her hand in her mom's. Black claws appear and scales run up her arm.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

That's all? I can get better press-on-nails for ten bucks. You should be able to transform by now.

Thamia pulls back. Sullen.

THAMIA

I've been working on it but the human life force is weak. And now my tentacles are gone.

PERSEPHONE

It was a good way to achieve your metamorphosis without your dad knowing.

THAMIA

This changes everything. I need more power.

PERSEPHONE

You better be damn sure. There are lines you can't uncross. Remember how the god-brothers decimated Kronos?

THAMIA

It's either this goddess or me. She's the prophecy. I have to destroy her.

Persephone taps her fingers together thoughtfully.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

I wouldn't ask if there were another way.

PERSEPHON

Thamia takes her mom's hand.

THAMIA

Please, Mom.

They stare into each other's eyes. Unspoken fear. Persephone finally holds out her hand. A map appears in her palm.

PERSEPHONE

The map to your dad's Godstone.

Thamia reaches for it eagerly. Persephone holds her end, until she has Thamia's full attention.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

If you fail, we'll both go down in flames.

THAMIA

I know, Mom.

Persephone snaps her finger. Two tall, thin men in trench coats appear. GUARDS.

PERSEPHONE

I'm going to leave my personal guards with you. It never hurts to tip the odds in one's favor.

They exchange a malevolent smile.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Karma stands in the middle of the road. The Wooden Truck looms behind her.

KARMA

I don't want to hurt anyone...

KIT

You have to practice to master your powers. That's how you keep others safe.

Karma turns and starts toward the truck.

KARMA

I can feel their terror. I'm not ready.

KIT

You're a goddess. You're ready.

The Wooden Truck backs up a few feet. Karma stops.

KARMA

I need to practice more.

KIT (V.O)

I have to say, for a goddess,  
you're a pansy. Where's the tough  
girl who rides around in her big  
ass truck...

KARMA

Enough. I don't...look...or feel  
like a goddess.

KIT (V.O)

What's a goddess supposed to be  
like?

KARMA

I don't know. Sparkling and  
confident...not afraid.

KIT (V.O)

So dig deep and be that.

Karma steadies herself. Runs her hand down her clothes. Her  
clothing turns to--

GOLDEN ARMOR. Golden boots. Golden tunic with short skirt.  
Golden breast plate over short sleeves. Her tattoos stand out  
boldly against the shimmer.

KARMA

Better?

KIT (V.O)

That's nice. I was talking about  
your confidence, not your sparkle.  
You look like a comic book. But  
this might work...Fake it till you  
make it.

Karma whirls. Hand to her throat. Stares down the road.

KARMA

(terrified whispering)  
Oh, my god...

KIT

Good. Lean into the fear.

A moving truck appears around the curve. The truck stops and a DRIVER and a PASSENGER get out. Passenger carries a rifle.

PASSENGER  
She's alone.

He points his rifle at Karma. She sucks in her breath.

DRIVER  
That's a mighty purty costume,  
princess. Looking for Halloween?

KARMA  
(tiny voice)  
Goddess.

DRIVER  
Right.  
(grinning at Passenger)  
Looks to be worth something.

PASSENGER  
We'd probably want to test that  
ourselves.

The men start toward Karma. She holds up her hands. A tiny sparkle of electricity crackles down her arms, then--nothing.

DRIVER  
Be careful. The girl has a  
sparkler.

Karma tries again. Nothing. The men are on her.

KARMA  
Kit.

DRIVER  
I like em' feisty. Let's see what  
you've got.

Karma struggles. No match for the Driver.

KARMA  
(desperate)  
Kit.

Behind Karma, the Wooden Truck morphs. Kit appears. Growing until he reaches the size of a bus.

Both men stagger back, releasing Karma.

PASSENGER  
What the hell?

Kit pounces. Massive paws slam on either side of the them.

Passenger screams and runs. Kit flips him back into the circle of his paws.

Driver drops to his knees. Crying. Crawling away.

Kit slaps a paw on each. Knocks them flat on the ground.

KARMA

They aren't mice. Quit.

Kit plops his butt down. He thunks Passenger in the head. Knocks him out.

He drops to his belly. Holds Driver in his paws. Opens his mouth...catches Karma's eyes. Pauses.

KARMA (CONT'D)

No... Leave him.

Kit lowers his mouth over the screaming Driver.

KARMA (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing? I said, "Leave Him".

Kit thunks Driver in the head. Drops him. He shrinks to normal lion size. Blows a lock of hair out of his face. Rolls his eyes.

KIT

Why can't we eat them?

KARMA

That's just gross--and this isn't working. I'm not goddess material.

KIT

Did you just hear yourself? Absolutely goddess material.

Kit sits, humanistic, in front of Karma. He licks her face.

KIT (CONT'D)

We're like Bonnie and Clyde. Only...you know...the good guys.

Karma puts up her hand.

KARMA

How did I not know about you? More like Shrek and his donkey.



Kit drops his head.

KIT  
That's just mean.

Karma shakes her head. Walks to the back of the truck.

KARMA  
The terror is coming from back  
here. You said you could tell what  
they're thinking?

Karma opens the back doors to reveal--FRIGHTENED WOMEN.

KIT  
Pretty much a repeat of..."I think  
somebody got killed...Oh shit...I  
heard voices...Oh shit." But  
occasionally there's a...

CLOSEST WOMAN launches herself at Karma, knocking her down.

CLOSEST WOMAN  
Run.

Closest Woman jumps up and runs away. All the women scramble  
from the truck box. Trample over Karma. Run into the night.

Karma stands up. Hair frizzy. Armor dirty.

KIT  
..."run if you get the chance."

Kit waves his paw and the running women stop, motionless.  
Karma brushes herself off.

KARMA  
Really? You could have just frozen  
everyone in the beginning?

KIT  
Just humans. No one from my realm.  
And weirdly enough, not animals.  
They have better senses guarding  
their intellect.

KARMA  
Then why..?

KIT  
Because you need the practice.

Kit waves his paw again. The women run away.

KARMA

Maybe I should carry a stick with me. I could turn it into whatever weapon I need.

KIT

You don't have to carry anything. Just summon it to you.

Karma holds out her hand.

Hundreds of sticks fly through the air. Pile on top of both Kit and Karma. Covers them completely.

KIT (V.O.)

Might want to be a bit more specific about that.

INT. HADES UNDERWORLD - DAY

Thamia feels her way to the end of a dim passage. Walls thick with iridescent slime.

She reaches past crawly things. Pushes a stone.

The floor dissolves into a stairway. She descends past walls alight with glowing bugs until--

--A TWO HEADED SNAKE wraps around her ankle. Thamia lifts the snake. Drapes it around her shoulders. Continues down.

The stairwell walls begin to reflect red. Thamia steps onto a narrow ledge. Above boiling lava.

She levitates over the lava. Lands on seemingly nothing. Which reveals itself to be--A SMALL ISLAND.

HADES (O.S.)

(roaring)

Thamia.

Thamia unwraps the snake. Kisses each of its two heads. Flings it into the lava, holding onto its tail.

She pulls the snake from the lava. Pries a box from its jaws. Yanks out a--GLEAMING RED JEWEL, just as--an angry Hades bursts from the stairwell.

HADES (CONT'D)

Give me my Godstone.

Darkness swirls around Hades. He steps out on the ledge near the scorching lava.

THAMIA

You can't stop me, Dad.

A stream of shadows darts from his hands. Snatching at the stone.

Thamia counters with a surge of fire, in the form of a whip. A power struggle ensues. Thamia juggles the stone, perilously close to dropping it into the fiery abyss.

HADES

You dare challenge me, Thamia? You are playing with forces you cannot control.

THAMIA

You underestimate me, Dad. I will not be destroyed by a prophecy that you refuse to take seriously.

The stone shudders in her hand as they channel their powers. The air crackles. A magical power struggle of flame and shadow.

HADES

You're safe in my realm.

THAMIA

I don't want to be safe. Stuck here like one of your minions. I want a realm of my own--Earth.

Thamia flicks her wrist and sends a fiery vortex that surrounds Hades. Threatens to incinerate him.

He whirls. A black tornado of energy shields him.

Thamia snaps her fiery whip back.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

You can't outmatch me, Dad. Not when I have your Godstone.

Hades sends a cloud of darkness toward Thamia. It consumes her and smothers her fire under its darkness.

HADES

You are a child. Playing at the game of war.

Out of the darkness, Thamia's hand appears. Grasping the stone. The darkness melts away. A CAGE with molten bars appears behind Hades.

Thamia sweeps her hand and Hades darkness spirals backward. Pushes him into the cage. The door slams shut, melding into the cage.

HADES (CONT'D)

You don't have the power to accomplish this. The Godstone will destroy you.

THAMIA

The power of your Godstone... combined with mine, will get rid of anything that stands in my way.

HADES

Thamia...

THAMIA

(softening)

I love you, Dad. I'll let you go when it's over.

She blows her dad a kiss and whirls to go.

HADES

You are a spoiled...power-hungry...bitch.

Thamia whips back around to face her dad. Stares him down.

THAMIA

I...am...my...father's...daughter.

Her eyes flash defiance. She whirls back toward the stairs. Pauses to look over her shoulder.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

(soft again)

I wish you could just...be proud of me for once.

Thmaia rushes up the stairs, leaving Hades gripping the bars. Staring after her.

INT. GLEN - DAY

A park-like setting. Remote. Next to a stream.

A giant fire roars and spits. Confined by enormous logs. Karma, golden armor, stands terrified.

KARMA

Why the fire thing? Start with just the log.

KIT

Fire is your kryptonite.

Kit expands to several times his normal size.

KARMA

I can't.

KIT

Figure it out.

He uses his teeth to grab the end of a log sticking from the fire. Tosses it toward Karma.

Karma squeezes her eyes shut. Waves her hands nervously, averting her face. Electricity crackles down her arms.

The log crashes several in front of Karma. Sparks soar into the air. She screams and stumbles backward.

Kit shakes his head in disappointment.

KIT (CONT'D)

You have to be fearless in the face of fear.

Karma faces him with more determination.

KARMA

Then stop throwing fire. I already told you...I can smell the burning wood. It takes me back to...

KIT

Say it. Believe it.

KARMA

I am fearless...you're not understanding...this takes me right back--

Kit tosses the log toward her. Karma holds her ground to the last minute. A surge of electrical power seems to shimmer at the end of her hands.

The log seems to levitate in place. Then it falls with a crash as Karma shakes her head and stumbles back.

Kit sighs and blows a lock of mane from his eyes.

KIT

The idea is to destroy the fire  
with a lightning surge.

KARMA

(exhales)

Obviously, it doesn't work for me.  
I'm like a broken fuse box.

KIT

I saw the explosion between you and  
Thamia.

KARMA

Maybe it was her.

KIT

Maybe it was you.

Karma throws herself on the bank of the stream. She pulls a  
bottle from her bag. Opens it. Takes a swig of whiskey. Picks  
up a pebble absentmindedly. She rolls it and it changes to a  
FLOWER.

KARMA

This might be my only power--Does a  
clown make more money than a  
dancer?

KIT

Thamia won't take a clown  
seriously.

He gestures toward the fire.

KIT (CONT'D)

Let's get back to work.

KARMA

I can't do something I'm not ready  
for.

Karma takes another drink. Ponders Kit's words.

KARMA (CONT'D)

I'm half human. Maybe I take after  
my mom, not my dad.

KIT

She was a drinker, too?

Karma shoots Kit a sour look.

KARMA

Fuck you.

A MOTHER QUAIL, and BABIES, walk along the edge of the meadow. Kit fixates.

KIT

Quit making excuses. Thamia's no joke.

Kit crouches. His tail switches. Eyes follow the quails.

KARMA

I'm not a threat to her. I could just explain...

Kit bounds. Pounces. Scattering the quails. He dives into a bush. Returns with a baby. Struts. Karma surges to her feet.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Drop it.

Kit flops down. He spits the baby out. Tucks it into the fur on his hip.

KIT

I wouldn't eat it. I'll raise it.

KARMA

You can't raise a bird, Kit. They need to learn to fly. They eat seeds and...crawly things.

Kit gently touches the head with this paw.

KIT

I could teach him to do those things. I'd be his daddy.

Kit shrinks and curls protectively around the quail.

KARMA

I don't think either of us are the type role models a baby should have.

Kit blows his lips out. Scowls. He resumes lion size. Sets the bird down. It zig zags back to its flock.

KIT

I'd be a great family man.

Kit grabs Karma's bottle. Sits on his butt. Uses his paws to hold the bottle. He drains it. Burps defiantly.

KIT (CONT'D)

Don't tell me how to be a lion when  
you aren't working on being a  
goddess.

KARMA

That's different. Look at me.  
Definitely not a superhero.

KIT

A goddess isn't a superhero. You  
can transform objects. It's just a  
leap of faith to figure out the  
rest.

Karma holds the flower up.

KARMA

(sarcastic)

If Thamia comes around I can wow  
her with a bouquet of flowers.  
Or...oh, I know.

The flower turns to a bicycle.

KARMA (CONT'D)

I could escape on a bike. That's  
impressive. Or...

KIT

Now you're being an ass.

KARMA

Controlling lightning is--big. I  
just seem to have magic tricks. It  
has no real value...

Karma looks at Kit. Slowly her expression changes. She looks  
back at the bike.

KARMA (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Is it really that easy?

She concentrates. The bike shudders and morphs--

--into a SPARKLING RED SCOOTER.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Holy shit. This is amazing.

KIT

Because riding on an old person  
scooter is your idea of sexy?



KARMA

This can change Nana's life.

INT. MANSION ON MOUNT OLYMPUS - DINING ROOM - DAY

ZEUS (looks 40ish). Hair flowing white, sits at a mighty table, laden with food. A room for a king. The view out the window is...heavenly.

PERSEPHONE, elegant, regal, goddess like, drifts in. Wearing a soft smile that would melt butter.

ZEUS

Persephone...

Zeus waves his hand and a chair pulls out from the table.

PERSEPHONE

Good morning, Uncle Zeus.

She flows toward the window. Pauses to enjoy a white PEGASUS grazing past. Joins him, picking a bottle of wine off the table and swirling it thoughtfully.

ZEUS

...How's your visit going with your Mom?

Persephone holds up the bottle, questioning. Zeus nods.

PERSEPHONE

I'll be rejoining Hades soon. My time, with mom, is almost up.

Persephone fills a glass and walks behind Zeus. She leans in, kissing him on the cheek as she--puts drops in his wine.

Persephone places the glass beside Zeus.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

I'll miss you and the rest of my family.

Persephone settles at the table. Drinks a toast with Zeus. Picks at the delicacies.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

How about you? I understand you're becoming domesticated. Cooking...

Zeus hands her a scone.

ZEUS

Surprisingly relaxing. Here--A new recipe I'm playing with.

PERSEPHONE

The mighty Zeus. Next you'll be basket weaving.

Zeus yawns. Persephone leans forward. Not as sweet now.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

I understand you have a new daughter.

Zeus shakes his head. His eyes are heavy. His limbs move like rubber. He has trouble holding his head up.

ZEUS

What makes...you...think...

He looks at his hands. A dazed look around the room.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

...I have...What's wrong with me?  
What have you...?

Zeus peers at Persephone. Tries to focus. Slumps forward.

PERSEPHONE

Never underestimate a mother's ambition.

His head nods again. He closes his eyes. Thunk. His head hits the table. Soft snoring.

Persephone places her hands on Zeus's temples. She closes her eyes...concentrating.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

You old womanizer. Tell me where you hid your Godstone.

EXT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - DAY

Karma wheels Nana out. The scooter stands on the sidewalk.

KARMA

The delivery truck just left.

NANA

It's beautiful. How'd we get a scooter?

KARMA

I found a grant program that covered it. They're also going to build you a ramp. I wanted to surprise you.

Sobin pulls up in his cruiser. Rushes to steady the front of the wheelchair as Karma navigates the steps.

SOBIN

Looks like someone got a new toy.

NANA

Thanks. We don't need your help.

KARMA

Nana, it's fine. We're talking now.

Karma transfers Nana to the scooter. Tender. Protective.

NANA

Don't feel like you have to be polite just because he's living next door.

Karma puts her hand on Nana's shoulder.

KARMA

I'm a grown-ass woman, Nana.

Nana glares at Sobin, who backs up a step.

SOBIN

Honestly. I only have good intentions toward Karma.

NANA

You weren't around to pick up the pieces, the first time.

KARMA

(warning)

Nana.

SOBIN

(softly)

I had to pick up a few pieces, myself.

Nana watches Sobin and Karma exchange a long look filled with unresolved feelings. She sighs.

NANA

If you hurt her...

KARMA

Nana!

NANA

Okay--How does this contraption  
work?

KARMA

(demonstrating)  
Forward and...reverse.

NANA

Got it. This is amazing.

Nana rolls the handle and the scooter moves away. She  
squeezes the brake and stops.

Karma smiles encouragingly. Nana hesitates, looking at Sobin.

KARMA

Nothing's going to happen, Nana.

Nana nods and rolls away. She picks up a little speed. Leaves  
Karma grinning like a proud parent.

Karma turns. Meets Sobin's eyes. Her grin evaporates.

SOBIN

Pretty sweet ride.

Karma pulls out her e-cigarette. She exhales, her mouth  
caressing the vapor. Watching him.

KARMA

(tilting her head)  
Stop trying to figure me out.

SOBIN

There's nothing to figure out.  
You're not as tough as you pretend.

Karma takes a slow step toward Sobin, her hips moving with  
calculated ease. He tries to hold her gaze but his eyes are  
drawn to the shadowy cleavage inches from him.

KARMA

Tell me, Sobin. Do you ever dream  
about me?

She steps closer. Reaches up and brushes a wisp of hair near  
his temple. He can't tear his eyes away from hers.

SOBIN

I've never forgotten.

She brings her hand down the side of his face and trails it across his chest.

KARMA

Funny. I don't remember you being this serious. Back then you were all joking and...hands.

Sobin exhales sharply. Tries to maintain his composure.

SOBIN

What about you? All this armor you wear? What are you hiding?

She turns away, shielding her face. Sobin moves forward.

KARMA

No one you'd recognize.

He stares at her back as she struggles for composure. She pulls her shoulders back and turns, eyes a tad misty.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Don't make this complicated, Sobin. Neither of us are who we used to be.

SOBIN

The past doesn't define you.

KARMA

The past does define you.

SOBIN

The past teaches you.

Her face changes. A bitter laugh.

KARMA

Oh, for God's sake, Officer Bullshit. I strip to make rent. I gave up my child. I drink to forget. But, hey. Must be nice to be the guy who has his shit together.

SOBIN

You think I don't bleed? Truth be known, my wife and I were on the rocks before she was killed in a car accident.--She was with her boyfriend.--We all get bruises.

A beat. Their eyes on each other.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

You have to take risks to be happy.

KARMA

My, god, your platitudes are annoying.

SOBIN

You're still standing here.

KARMA

Yeah...I guess I am.

They stand with emotion crackling between them. Karma starts to say something but pauses. A shaky smile.

SOBIN

Oh...

He turns and rushes into his townhouse, returning with an umbrella.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

...You were getting soaked the other night.

A smile tugs at Karma's mouth, in spite of herself. She nods at Sobin. Nana tears down the sidewalk. A big grin.

Karma turns toward Nana. She glances back. Sobin still stands there. Watching her.

INT. POSEIDON'S PALACE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

SEA LIFE floats past the window of a room rich with comfort. We're talking deep divans, a roaring fire, and pictures of naked mermaids on the walls.

POSEIDON (ageless), a touch of mature grey at his temples, stares out the window. Clothed in royal lounge wear.

Oh, and then there's MERMAIDS. They recline about the room. Scantily dressed. Holding wine glasses. Watching Poseidon, licking their lips, and sending provocative looks toward him.

A young MERMAN escorts Persephone in. Poseidon claps his hands. Mermaids pout and float from the room.

PERSPHONE

Really, Uncle P? You and Zeus and the ladies.

Poseidon moves forward to hug Persephone.

POSEIDON

I think Zeus is finally showing his age. He seems to prefer cooking these days.

Persephone holds up a bottle of fine wine.

PERSEPHONE

And you, Poseidon?

Poseidon takes the bottle. He gestures toward a comfortable lounge chair close to the fire.

POSEIDON

Me? I will always enjoy the company of a beautiful woman.

Poseidon pours a glass of wine, watching her.

POSEIDON (CONT'D)

Particularly when they are as clever as you.

He hands it to Persephone.

POSEIDON (CONT'D)

So, as my guest, I insist you savor the first drink.

Persephone leans forward flirtatiously. Takes the glass. She drinks deeply, watching him over the rim.

PERSEPHONE

Uncle P. I feel like you don't trust me.

A charged silence fills the air.

POSEIDON

(quietly)

I will always love my niece. Trust? I trust that my loved ones never put themselves in a position to feel my wrath.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - NIGHT

A mermaid sits bound to a chair. Face streaked with tears.

Thamia stands next to a table holding a syringe.

THAMIA

Sssshhhh. I'm not going to hurt you. This is just a little truth serum. You'll be back before Poseidon realizes you're gone.

INT. KARMA'S HOUSE - DAY

The doorbell rings. Karma answers the door. Sobin.

SOBIN

Can you take a ride with me?

INT. MAMA LOUISA'S CAFE ON THE WATERFRONT - DAY

Sobin and Karma sit near the balcony. Eating ice cream sundaes. The sun sinks over the water.

SOBIN

Still incredible.

KARMA

Mama Louisa's special sundae sauce. I had forgotten.

SOBIN

I told you before--I remember everything.

KARMA

Why remember? You risk being hurt again.

SOBIN

To see where it goes.

KARMA

I won't make the same mistake twice.

SOBIN

Good. We'll take it slow.

(A beat.)

Why did you come out with me?

KARMA

To see where it goes--and slow is not how I remember us.

A heavy silence settles between them. Sobin reaches out and takes her hand.



Karma looks over the water.

SOBIN  
Don't overthink it.

KARMA  
Easy for you to say. The decisions  
I make, impact nana.

SOBIN  
She believes in you. Maybe you  
should start believing in yourself,  
too.

Karma bites her lip. A loud thud at the next table causes her  
to jump up--ready to fight.

An inebriated woman, at the next table, picks up the drink  
she dropped.

Karma laughs in relief. Sobin also stands, concerned.

SOBIN (CONT'D)  
You're wound tight as a drum.

KARMA  
(shrug)  
Occupational hazard.

SOBIN  
You just need to loosen up.

Before Karma can reply, Sobin scoops her up and dangles her  
over the balcony.

KARMA  
(half-laughing)  
Knock it off, Sobin. Don't you  
dare.

Sobin lowers her further, causing her to cling to him harder.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
Seriously. Put me down.

SOBIN  
I'd do a lot of things for a  
little...kiss.

KARMA  
Not a...

Sobin loses his balance--on purpose. They both tumble into the water with a loud splash.

Karma surfaces. Sputtering. Laughing.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
You're impossible.

SOBIN  
Occupational hazard.

He brushes a strand of wet hair behind her ears. Their eyes meet and he leans in. She lets him. Their lips come together softly in remembered pleasure.

EXT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - PORCH - DAY

A MAN (Zeus, 30's), blonde hair, virile, KNOCKS on her door.

Karma opens the door.

KARMA  
Yes?

ZEUS  
(grinning)  
It's me--your dad.

Karma's eyes widen.

ZEUS (CONT'D)  
I thought a young admirer would be a great disguise.

KARMA  
That's creepy. What are you...like a billion years old? This is a bad time to joke around.

ZEUS  
I know. We need to talk.

KARMA  
Nana's resting. Let me grab my bag.

Karma disappears inside.

Sobin pulls up to the curb. Approaches.

SOBIN  
Are you looking for Karma?

ZEUS

I found her. I'm...

Karma runs back out. Stops when she sees Sobin.

Zeus drapes an arm casually across Karma's shoulders.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

...Karma's...good friend. Who're  
you?

Sobin looks at Karma.

KARMA

(to Zeus)

Sobin. My neighbor.

(to Sobin)

This is...

Zeus pulls Karma closer, smiling broadly.

SOBIN

You don't have to explain.

Sobin walks toward his door. Hurt.

KARMA

Oh, for god's sake. Stop, Sobin.

Karma whirls to confront Zeus.

KARMA (CONT'D)

I can't believe you just did that.

(to Sobin)

We have a situation to discuss but  
I'll catch up with you later.

SOBIN

You don't owe me anything.

He walks in his door.

Karma stomps toward the Wooden Truck followed by Zeus.

ZEUS

That boy radiates interest in you.  
Gods dating humans never work out.

KARMA

Really? You would know.--Who I  
date, or don't, is none of your  
business.

ZEUS

I'm your father. I have a right to  
be protective.

KARMA

Since when? Fifteen minutes ago?  
You don't get to come down here and  
tell me what to do.

Karma opens the door.

ZEUS

Where are we going?

KARMA

You said we need to talk. I need  
caffeine.

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Zeus and Karma step up on the sidewalk.

ZEUS

If we're having coffee, it needs to  
be the real deal.

He waves his hand and the world around them fades. Morphs  
into the same street filled with--

--a mixture of FAIRIES, GOBLINS, ELVES, DEMONS, CHERUBS,  
HAGS, CYCLOPS, AND UNICORNS. All going about their business.

Zeus walks into the cafe.

INT. CAFÉ - THE GOD'S REALM - DAY

Karma, Kit, and Zeus step directly onto a shimmering platform  
that whisks them upward, stopping at a table set among a  
galaxy of twinkling stars. Muted laughter and clinking  
glasses come from the tables around them.

Kit spots a pretty FAIRY, sitting at a counter.

KIT

Yep.--I haven't been home to our  
dimension in years. I think I'll  
mingle.

Kit joins the fairy. He purrs and rubs his head against her.

Karma smiles politely at the one-eyed HAG who pours their  
coffee. They both wait for her to leave.

Zeus leans forward intently.

ZEUS

Thamia knows where my Godstone is.  
It's imperative that you get to it  
first.

KARMA

What're you talking about? Where  
are we?

ZEUS

You wanted coffee. Did you hear  
what I said?

KARMA

I don't understand. Go get it.

ZEUS

I can't. My power is limited to my  
realm.

KARMA

You're kind of...less than what I  
expected from a God.

ZEUS

I'm not God the Creator. I'm a god.  
Same as Poseidon and Hades.

KARMA

Whatever. Putting myself in  
Thamia's path is a sure way to get  
killed.

Zeus reaches for Karma's hand.

ZEUS

(low voice)

There's a chance that Thamia  
already has her father's Godstone.  
Getting mine and Poseidon's has to  
be her end game.

Posidon slides into the booth beside Zeus.

POSEIDON

Thamia knows where my Godstone is.

ZEUS

I warned you.

POSEIDON

Her mom ran interference.

KARMA

Unbelievable. Are you guys just morons?

POSEIDON

This is Karma?

ZEUS

Karma--my brother, Poseidon.

Karma and Poseidon study each other.

POSEIDON

She doesn't look like much of a goddess.

KARMA

You've got the god-look covered.

POSEIDON

Excuse me?

(to Zeus)

You let her talk to you like that?

KARMA

This is on you two. You knew she'd try to get to you.

ZEUS

Thamia gets that third stone-- she'll rule all of creation.

POSEIDON

She'll have trouble finding my stone. She got her information from a mermaid.

ZEUS

Karma...

Karma sets back waving her hands.

KARMA

Not my circus. I can't help you.

She sits back, lips compressed. Both gods gaze at her expectantly.

ZEUS

(quietly)

Your nana is part of creation, too.

Karma signals the waitress for more coffee. Samples it. They keep watching her. She shoves her cup to one side.

KARMA

Fine...Why don't you start by explaining what these Godstones are.

ZEUS

Years ago, Kronos ruled the god's dimension...

EXT. MOUNT OLYMPUS - (FLASHBACK) - DAY

A glen, tucked among stately trees.

KRONOS (40's), bearded, graying. Ropes of iron holding him staked to the ground. Clothed in his armor of war.

KRONOS

Get on with it, you sniveling cubs.  
Finish what was foretold.

POSEIDON (mid 20's), stands on Kronos right. Tall, muscular, and virile. He is a warrior.

POSEIDON

You get what you deserve and more,  
Kronos. You're a piece of shit for  
a father.

Hades (early 20's), stands on Kronos left. He sports flowing black hair, and eyes that make others tremble.

HADES

You will spend the rest of your  
immortality shredded into pieces. I  
wish we could do worse.

Zeus (barely 20) stands in front. Physically similar, with shocking blond hair.

Zeus lifts his father's mighty sword from it's sheath.

ZEUS

I, Zeus, take your power to change  
inanimate objects and feel others  
extreme emotion.

Zeus raises the sword to the sky. The sword changes to--  
lightning. Electricity sparks upward. Crackling in the air  
around them.

Kronos shakes. Buckles. Only his restraints hold him up.

Hades pulls the helmet from Kronos's head. Holds it high.

HADES

I, Hades, take your power to melt  
into the shadows so that I can't be  
seen, or touched, or heard. I will  
be a fear of darkness, so intense,  
that it can stop a person's heart.

Kronos chin drops to his chest. He groans.

Poseidon slices the straps of Kronos's breast plate.

POSEIDON

I, Poseidon, take your strength to  
control the winds and the waves. I  
will channel it with a Trident, and  
control the elements with the  
violence of a hurricane.

Kronos shudders and shakes.

Each brother, places their object in a pile. They join hands.  
A wave of energy passes between them.

The objects--melt into each other and become A MAGNIFICENT  
RED STONE, the size of a golf ball.

Zeus picks up the stone. It radiates in his hand as though  
alive.

Zeus, Hades, and Poseidon move together. They each place the  
palm of their hand into another's. The stone resides on top.

ZEUS

So that one deity does not have  
complete power over creation, we  
split the power among three. I will  
take the Heavens.

POSEIDON

I will take the seas.

HADES

I will take the underworld of mists  
and darkness.

ZEUS

Our pact is made. Solid Earth is  
neutral ground. None of the  
brothers will have power there.

The stone shivers and splits into three stones. Each god  
takes a stone.



ZEUS (CONT'D)

Hide your stones on neutral Earth.  
The power of each stone is so  
great, that if left in our realms,  
it may tempt you into following our  
father's greed for power.

The three brothers turn to Kronos. They draw their swords.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

For causing the War of the Titans,  
you are sentenced to be decimated  
into pieces and spend eternity in  
the Abyss of Tartarus.

Off the brothers raising their swords.

END FLASHBACK

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAFÉ - (BACK TO PRESENT) - DAY

Zeus sits back and takes a sip of coffee.

KARMA

(Sarcasm)

Real smart. You can't protect your  
Godstone, but other gods can steal  
it and use it on Earth.

ZEUS

Point taken. As supreme rulers, we  
thought we only had to protect our  
Godstones from each other.

Both gods look at Karma expectantly.

POSEIDON

(quietly)

We need you to go after those  
stones, Karma.

KARMA

I might be figuring out a few  
powers, but I'm no match for  
Thamia.

ZEUS

She's about to turn your world into  
Hell on Earth.

KARMA

You haven't seen how bad I am at this. You need to find someone else.

ZEUS

We don't have anyone else.

POSEIDON

If Thamia already has Hades's stone, she will have the help of demonoids.

SOBIN

Of course she will--What the hell is a demonoid?

ZEUS

Hades's demons can take on the form of humans. You can't tell who they are unless the humanistic body dies and the demon is released.

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - ABOVE PRESIDENTIAL CARVINGS - DAY

Cerberos, and a GROUP OF DEMONOIDS drop two of their group over the top of President Washington. All look human.

STOCKY DEMONOID smashes Washington's stone eye with a hammer.

A geyser of steam bursts outward. When it dissipates the demonoids slide into the hole, left by the geyser, and--

INT. CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

--crawl toward light in the distance. They exit into--.

INT. CAVERN INSIDE MOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

--a vast room. Diamonds hang in clusters of icicles and stalagmites, where exotic PEACOCKS rest.

The two demonoids move forward.

The birds alert. Too late. The demonoids scramble back as--

--the birds transform. Beaks grow teeth. Wings turn to knives. Talons to razors. They attack. When they resume their perches...the two demonoids are dead.

Scowling, angry, DEMONS slither from the demonoids and into the floor. The bodies vaporize into green smoke.

Two more from Cerberos's group, BLACK DEMONOID and SKINNY DEMONOID, crawl into the chamber. Cerberos follows.

The peacocks fly at the men.

Cerberos levitates. Flips over the peacocks. Lands on a rock in the back of the cavern. The rock closes over him.

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - ABOVE PRESIDENTIAL CARVINGS - DAY

Karma and Kit appear on Mount Rushmore.

Karma turns her clothes to golden armor. She nods at Kit. They creep toward the edge.

LAST DEMONOID peers over. Karma taps him on the shoulder.

Startled, he turns and loses his balance.

KARMA

Wait.

Too late. He's gone, shrieking downward.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Crap.

She rushes forward. Peers over.

A demon slides from the body. Stares upward with vicious red eyes. It shakes it's fist at her and melts into the ground. The body vaporizes into green smoke.

Karma sucks in her breath.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Demonoids.

Karma exchanges a look with Kit.

KIT

I'll watch your back.

Karma's stick morphs into a grappling hook.

She secures it and drops over the edge. Slides into the crawl space.

INT. CAVERN INSIDE MOUNTAIN - DAY

Karma crawls from the tunnel and stands. She nods at now gentle peacocks. Cautiously strokes a feathered head.

KARMA  
Daddy's pretties.

The peacock licks her hand. Bows.

PEACOCK  
Goddess.

Karma steps on the rock, which closes over her.

INT. ROCK - CONTINUOUS

Karma spins through the dark. Through light. Spews upward into--

INT. CLOUD CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

--springy, soft clouds.

Cerberos stands next to a golden table. He holds an open box in his hand. Tucks a GLEAMING RED STONE into his pocket.

Karma tackles him. They struggle. He morphs to the three headed dog, swiping her with massive claws.

She changes her stick to a sword but he butts her in the face before she can raise it. She staggers to her feet and is pummeled back to the floor.

Cerberos flings himself back down the chute, leaving her lying on the springy cloud floor.

EXT. TOP OF PRESIDENTIAL CARVINGS - DAY

Cerberos swings himself over the top of the cliff face. Face to face with Kit. A beat. He leaps over Kit. Bounds away.

Kit rushes to pull Karma over the cliff edge.

She's battered and bruised with painful cuts across her body. She touches her eye. Winces.

**END ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

EXT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - PORCH- NIGHT

Karma leans on the rail. Sobin tips her bruised face up.  
Touches her black eye.

SOBIN

That's bullshit. If you're in some  
kind of trouble, tell me. You look  
like you've been in a war.

KARMA

I just...ran into something. Let it  
go Sobin.

She sits on the swing and pats the seat.

SOBIN

Something...or someone. You didn't  
look like this before that dude  
showed up.

KARMA

Lets just enjoy the evening.

SOBIN

Why are you protecting him?

KARMA

You're overreacting. I can take  
care of myself.

Sobin sits and takes her hand.

SOBIN

I'm not overreacting. I'm worried.  
Let's be honest...There's something  
bigger going on here.

KARMA

Maybe--Right now I want to sit.  
Here with you. No worries.

SOBIN

If you can't trust me enough to  
open up, then what do we have?

Karma fidgets. She tries to read him. Sighs.

KARMA

Would you believe I got the black  
eye trying to get Zeus's Godstone?

SOBIN

(confused)

Is that the name of the dude?

KARMA

Yes. Zeus. My father.

SOBIN

Zeus? Zeus who? I'm supposed to  
believe the thirty-year-old body  
builder standing on your doorstep  
is your missing father who should  
be about...sixty?

KARMA

He doesn't usually look...that  
young. He's...  
(whisper)  
...a god.

Sobin stares. His mouth twitches. A tiny smile.

SOBIN

Like the fairytale god, Zeus?  
(off Karma's nod)  
From Greek mythology?  
(Karma nods again)  
And his Godstone?

Karma's eyes never waiver from Sobin's.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

(gentle)

Would you like me to take you to  
the doctor? Stress can really  
affect people.

KARMA

You wanted details. It sounded just  
as crazy to me at first.

Sobin nods. Clearly patronizing.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Do you think Zeus never procreated  
again since the days of Greece?

A long beat. He picks her hand up again. Kisses the palm.

SOBIN

Sweetheart, I think you have a head injury. We're going to the hospital.

Karma pulls away.

KARMA

This is why I didn't want to tell you.

SOBIN

Seriously, lets take a drive.

KARMA

No. Either believe me or don't. This is who I am.

SOBIN

Then this conversation is over.

Sobin walks around to his own townhouse.

INT. KARMA'S BATHROOM - DAY

Karma stumbles into the bathroom. Holding a bottle of bourbon. She cracks the bottle. Pours a shot into a glass sitting on the cabinet.

Studies herself in the mirror. She raises the glass to her reflection. Downs the drink.

Pours another. Takes a drag off an e-cigarette. Sees her reflection again. She watches her mouth exhale. Her face crumples.

She pours the bottle down the sink. Throws the e-cigarette in the trash.

KARMA

(to her reflection)

You've been here before. You don't need a man to make you happy.

She sits on the edge of the tub...and bawls.

INT. MANSION ON MOUNT OLYMPUS - SALON - DAY

Karma sits on a chair in a salon with gilded fixtures and a fountain. She observes Zeus get his own face tattooed on his bicep by a cherub.

KARMA

You don't seem surprised.

ZEUS

This seems like a lot of pain to go through for a picture. I'm not sure why humans think this is so great.

KARMA

The point is to put something meaningful on your body.

ZEUS

I guess. Will my picture be your next tattoo?

KARMA

...because I've always wanted an old man's picture on my arm?

The Cherub giggles. Zeus studies the cartoon caricature.

ZEUS

Smart ass...Is my nose this big? Do you think this looks like my nose?

Karma hides her smile. Zeus sighs.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

(serious)

Why do you think you got a black eye?

KARMA

Kit says I need to practice.

ZEUS

Kit also says you look like a comic book. What do you think?

KARMA

I don't have what it takes.

ZEUS

Trust your power--it's already in you.

A silence hangs between them. Zeus locks eyes with Karma.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

When my brothers and I fought Kronos and took his power--we were scared. But someone has to stand in the way of chaos.



KARMA

Thamia.

ZEUS

Yes. Chaos. You're nana raised you to be strong. You've always had to fight. You're just changing your tools.

KARMA

It's a lot of responsibility.

ZEUS

Only a goddess could handle it.

Zeus nods to the cherub, finished with the tattoo.

KARMA

(sad)

I lost a man...I care about...over this.

ZEUS

Saving the world is more important than any man.

KARMA

Is that how you felt about my mom?

Zeus takes Karma's hand.

ZEUS

In my head...

He looks out the window sightlessly. Remembering.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

...Not in my heart.

EXT. LIBERTY PARK FERRY LAUNCH - NIGHT

Thamia, Cerberos, and FIVE DEMONOIDs dock on Liberty Island in a private boat. Everyone looks as normal as any other human...who may or may not be possessed by demons.

They start up the walk. A RANGER approaches.

RANGER

This park is closed on Sunday. You can't be here.

A BEARDED DEMONOID points his finger. A pulse of energy erupts. Hits the Ranger, who lights up. We see his skeleton and then...poof. He's gone.

Thamia rolls her head as a few scales ripple up her neck and across her cheek. They move on.

A SECOND RANGER approaches. Thamia holds up her hand.

THAMIA

Wait.

She grabs Second Ranger's arm. Pulls him close. The end of her tail, covered with tiny new tentacles, tickles his chin.

Thamia closes her eyes. Absorbs his aging. To dust.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Ahhh. The tingle...

EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - NIGHT

The Statue stands proud until--A giant EXPLOSION.

We drift over the damaged Statue of Liberty. Push inside to--

INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - INSIDE FORT WOOD - CONTINUOUS

--a gaping hole in the floor.

Cerberos and the demonoids gather around the hole. Thamia watches them jump down--

INT. HOLE IN FORT WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

--a chute into water. They swim deeper--

EXT. UNDER THE ISLAND - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

--and level out. A large OCTOPUS reaches from the shadows. Entangles two demonoids.

Cerberos and the other three demonoids use their knives to slash past their companion's silent screams.

The two demonoids are pulled, limp, into the shadows. Demons float out and away. Followed by a wispy trail of green.

The chute curves upward and Cerberos's remaining party emerges into--

INT. CHAMBER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

--a room, surrounded completely by glass. Fish of all colors and sizes swim by the glass walls and ceiling.

Scantily clad MERMAIDS sit coyly on rocks of precious stone.

Cerberos pushes his men forward.

A CURVACEOUS MERMAID advances. Her tail turns to legs. Eyes mesmerize. Reaches to pull the closest demonoid forward.

The other mermaids reach for the remaining demonoids.

CURVACEOUS MERMAID

(softly)

Come here, baby. I've been waiting...

Mermaids gently kiss the eager demonoids, who fall--flopping, gasping, FISH. Frustrated demons emerge to jump back in the water and disappear.

A SCRAWNY DEMON walks to the water, shoulders hunched.

SCRAWNY DEMON

Hey, man. That wasn't fair.

Scrawny Demon jumps in the water and swims away.

Cerberos averts his eyes. Rushes to a circle of stones.

He pulls out a STARFISH, its arms imbedded with red stones. He plucks off the biggest stone. Puts the starfish back.

CERBEROS

Better make sure.

Cerberos takes the entire starfish. He doesn't notice--the edge of a BLUE CHARM BRACELET hidden in the sand.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - NIGHT

The starfish sits on a table. Devoid of stones. Thamia and Cerberos cluster together. Thamia places the final stone in her palm. Jubilant. Expectant.

She adds Zeus and Hade's stones. Nothing. Confused. Angry.

Thamia throws the stone across the room.

THAMIA

Fake. Karma beat me to it.

She paces the room.

THAMIA (CONT'D)  
I need the last stone to fulfil the  
prophecy.

CERBEROS  
Mistress?

Thamia heads for the door.

THAMIA  
Let's go. I'll burn Karma and her  
house to ash to find it.

She raises her hands and demonoids filter through the floor.

INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - INSIDE FORT WOOD - NIGHT

NEWS REPORTERS, RANGERS, COPS, AND WORKERS are frozen.

Kit sits by the large hole. Karma pulls herself from the  
hole. Golden, water-proof dive suit.

KIT  
Well?

Karma holds up the blue charm bracelet.

KARMA  
She fell for the decoy. Pretty cute  
disguise for a Godstone.

Karma clips the bracelet on. She raises her hands. Wood and  
stone whirl past and around her until-- Fort Wood is rebuilt.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
This was on the TV. How far will  
your memory erasing work?

KIT  
I'll take care of it.

Kit puts his paws in the air. Closes his eyes. He sashays  
right and then left. Wiggles his butt. Mimes shooting the  
room with a machine gun. He turns to Karma with a grin.

KARMA  
What was that?

KIT

Your powers seem much cooler with a costume. I thought mine could use a touch of drama.

KARMA

You're such a dork. Get out of here.

INT. SOBIN'S TOWNHOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Samantha slides cookies onto a plate. Sobin drifts through. Swipes a cookie.

SAMANTHA

Is it okay if I take some cookies to Karma?

SOBIN

That's fine.

He drops a quick kiss on the top of her head.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

I've got to get ready for work.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - DAY

A half dozen DEMONOIDS and Cerberos, all human, smash in the door and enter.

Nana wheels herself forward.

NANA

Hey. You can't...

A demonoid strides past. Flings her wheelchair over.

Nana hits the ground. Struggles to get her cell phone out.

NANA (CONT'D)

Karma. I have to...

Nana's eyes widen. She grabs her heart. The phone slowly tips from her hand and to the floor.

She clutches her chest. Tries to breathe.

The demonoids ignore her. They're busy searching her house.

CERBEROS

Look in the vents and back of the closets. She wouldn't leave it lying in plain sight.

Nana's face contorts in pain. She stiffens...breathing slows...she can see them searching...her eyes flutter...she's gone.

The demonoids freeze as the doorbell rings. The door opens a crack. Samantha looks in.

SAMANTHA

Karma?

Samantha sees--everything. She runs. Followed by demonoids.

EXT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Samantha races down the stairs. Cookies fly everywhere.

Karma pulls up to see--Thamia's sedan and a van...Samantha tumble down the last few stairs...demonoids in pursuit.

She springs out as a demonoid cocks his finger at Samantha.

Karma reacts. No thought. No costume. A stick slams into her hand.

KARMA

No!

The demonoid releases Samantha. Turns his finger to Karma. ZAP. ZAP. ZAP.

Karma's stick morphs into a shield. She angles it to reflect the pulses back at each demon, who-

--electrify. Turn to skeletons. And then--poof. The bodies are gone, leaving tiny DEMONS. Each melts into the ground. A mist of green smoke mark their departure.

Kit expands upward. Swats at the van. Sends it rolling, ass over tea kettle, into a nearby wall.

Cerberos pounces from the porch step, contorting into the three headed dog. Kit meets him mid-air. The fight is on.

Karma turns to meet Thamia's eyes as she steps from the sedan. Followed by the two guards.

Sobin, uniform, races from his apartment. Rushes to Samantha, pulling his gun.

Thamia smiles at Karma. She waves her tail in the air.

THAMIA  
I'm regenerating, Princess. You  
can't win.

SOBIN  
(to Samantha)  
Get inside.

Samantha runs. Crouches on the porch. Sobin rushes in front  
of Karma, gun held ready.

SOBIN (CONT'D)  
Get behind me.

Karma strides past Sobin.

KARMA  
No. Get behind me.

The women clinch. Gouging, punching, fighting. Sobin stares.

THAMIA  
Give me Poseidon's Godstone and  
I'll leave you alone.

KARMA  
I'm not giving you the time of day.

THAMIA  
You're going to die, Half Blood.  
You're mortal.

KARMA  
I don't think you can finish the  
job, Bitch.

Sobin rushes forward. Fires his taser at Thamia. No effect.  
She grabs the lines and yanks the gun from his hand.

Sobin stumbles back. Freaked out. Starting to understand.

THAMIA  
You've been watching too many cop  
shows on TV.

Thamia holds her hand up. The guards run to stand behind her.

They fall to hands and knees. Their bodies arch. Their noses  
lengthen. And two--HOUNDS OF HELL, completely bone, appear.

Sobin shoots. His bullets pass through the guards.

Kit flings Cerberos on top of the hounds, sending them spilling into the street. He plunges after, ripping and tearing at their bones.

Thamia levitates. Her body radiates flame.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

You and I have a turf war. And a chicken shit's not going to win that war.

Karma holds out her hand. It fills with a stick. That turns into a water hose. That sprays water.

Thamia falls to the ground, drenched.

KARMA

Does that feel like I'm afraid anymore?

Sobin sprays Thamia's eyes with Mace.

Thamia screeches and rolls away. Snarling, she turns her attention to Sobin.

Karma rolls to the side. Staggers to her feet. Eyes watering.

KARMA (CONT'D)

No. Don't let her near you.

She flings herself between them, eyes sparkling with electricity--and Thamia whirls away in a black cloud of smoke, her dogs disappearing with her.

Sobin rushes to Samantha, who clings to him. Uncertainty etched on Sobin's face.

SOBIN

You were telling me the truth?

KARMA

I lie to protect Nana. Not you.

He catches sight of Kit, quietly sitting on the sidelines now.

Kit sits up. Humanistic.

KIT

You're right buddy. I am the biggest damn cat you've ever seen. But I'm on your side.

Karma whirls around.



KARMA

I have to check Nana.

She sprints into--

INT. KARMA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

--her apartment. Pauses, heart in throat when she sees the chaos. Nana's foot protrudes from the other side of the couch. She rushes to her.

KARMA

No...no...no.

Karma drops to her knees next to Nana. Face stricken.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Nana.

She feels for a heartbeat...begins compressions.

KARMA (CONT'D)

(screaming)

Kit! Help!

Sobin and Samantha follow Kit in. Shocked silence--Sobin drops next to Karma.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Am I doing this right?

Kit puts a paw on Karma's shoulder. Sadness.

KIT

She's gone.

Karma knocks Kit's paw away. Continues pumping.

SOBIN

Let me have a turn.

He takes over the compressions. Karma whirls to Kit.

KARMA

Do something.

KIT

Karma. I can't.

Sobin tips Nana's head. Gives two rescue breaths. Begins pumping again. Karma whips out her cell phone. Shaking hands.

KARMA  
(into phone)  
I need an ambulance at 911 Oak  
Street.

Karma re-checks Nana's pulse. Shakes her head. Sobin pumps again.

Karma rushes to yank Kit's fur

KARMA (CONT'D)  
You have power. Make her come back.

Kit shakes his head sadly.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
Bullshit. Show me how.

Karma strikes at Kit, who wraps her in his paws and holds her.

KIT  
No one has power to help her.

KARMA  
No.

Karma kicks at Kit until he lets her go. She runs to take Nana's hand as Sobin steps back. Tears.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
Nana. Please. I can't lose you.

Kit touches her shoulder softly.

KIT  
I'll do my thing again with  
Samantha. But Sobin needs his  
memories. It's the only way he can  
protect them.

Kit trots from the room.

Karma sits back as two PARAMEDICS rush into the room.

**END ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

Thamia paces.

THAMIA  
I need that third stone to  
transform.

She whirls and grabs Cerberos's throat. Slams him into the door.

THAMIA (CONT'D)  
I need more power.

Cerberos morphs into--the three headed dog. Thamia holds the middle throat. Glares at him.

The two other heads, lick at her pitifully. Whining.

CERBEROS  
We'll do whatever you need us to,  
Mistress.

Thamia dissolves into tears. She strokes each head.

THAMIA  
I'm so sorry, Cerberos. You know  
how I get when things don't go my  
way.

Persephone appears in the doorway.

PERSEPHONE  
Not one of your better days?

Thamia turns. Relief.

THAMIA  
She has Poseidon's stone.

PERSEPHONE  
Then do it the old fashioned way.

THAMIA  
One soul at a time?

PERSEPHONE  
You have your dad's army. Create  
the carnage you need.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Karma lies almost completely submerged in a bubble bath.

She takes a sip from the glass held in her hand. A bottle sits on the floor beside the tub.

KIT (O.S.)

We need a plan.

She takes a drag from the e-cigarette in her other hand.

KARMA

Go away.

KIT (O.S.)

Thamia will be coming back.

KARMA

Let her come.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Kit leans against the wall, across from the bathroom. Sobin strides into the hall.

SOBIN

I dropped Samantha off with her aunt. She doesn't seem to remember any of the attack. Thank you.

(off Kit's nod)

How's Karma?

KIT

Rough.

Sobin starts to enter the bathroom. Hesitates. Kit gives him a fake smile and a thumbs up. He takes a breath. Pushes the door open and walks in.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Karma doesn't look up. Sobin studies her. He moves the bottle. Sits down.

KARMA

I should've seen it coming.

SOBIN

Maybe. Every soldier feels that way.

KARMA

I don't want to think about this  
right now.

SOBIN

What do you want?

Karma's face twists in agony.

KARMA

I want it to be yesterday. I want  
it all back.

Sobin slides behind her in the tub, fully dressed. Pulls her  
to him. Wraps his arms around her.

SOBIN

I'm sorry.

Karma breaks down. Tears. She clings as he rocks her.

KARMA

I don't know how to do this.

SOBIN

You have to shove Nana down deep...

He kisses her temple.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

...You don't have the luxury of  
grieving right now.

KARMA

Why does it have to be me?

SOBIN

Actions have consequences--You're  
Thamia's consequences.

Silence. Sobin brings his mouth to her ear.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

(whisper)

I don't have your power but I'll  
stand beside you.

EXT. BATHROOM - DAY

Sobin walks out, closing the door behind him.

The shatter of glass hits the wall. Followed by another  
shatter as the bottle hits the same wall.

Sobin and Kit exchange raised eyebrows.

SOBIN

I need a change of clothes.

They turn simultaneously. Walk down the hall.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - LIVING AREA - DAY

Karma enters, fully dressed. Kit and Sobin face her. Wary.

Nana's body is gone. The room is tidy. Nan's wheelchair sits empty near the table. Karma starts to break and then squares her shoulders, looking away.

KARMA

You cleaned up.

Karma sits. Stares at the floor where Nana died.

KARMA (CONT'D)

She wanted to be cremated...I'll need to pick out an urn.

Kit awkwardly pats her. She sits back and wipes her eyes.

KARMA (CONT'D)

You and Samantha should have gone back inside. We've all pissed her off now.

Sobin looks down, unsure of himself.

SOBIN

I couldn't stop myself...  
(off their eyes meeting)  
...I never even thought about calling back up.

KARMA

Back up wouldn't have helped.

SOBIN

I noticed. Do you know how to stop her?

Their eyes meet. A beat. Karma slowly shakes her head. Sobin's phone rings. He takes the call. Hangs up.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

They're calling my unit in right now. Rioting downtown.

KARMA  
(quietly)  
Chaos.

SOBIN  
Probably police work. I'll head  
down. We'll meet back up afterward.

Karma places a hand on his arm.

KARMA  
Thamia didn't get the last stone.  
She'll needs more power.

SOBIN  
What're you saying?

KARMA  
She has an army of demonoids.

Sobin whirls toward the door.

SOBIN  
My unit has no clue.  
(pausing)  
We can't kill them?

KARMA  
Kill the host body. The demons seem  
to return home.

SOBIN  
(frustrated)  
That's not a permanent solution.

KARMA  
None of this came with a manual.

A moment of somber reality. Sobin turns to the door. Karma  
grabs her coat. Her eyes linger on Nana's wheelchair.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
(whisper)  
This isn't the end of our story--

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - DAY

Cop cars line the street. Chaos. Businesses on fire. The COPS  
and CITIZENS of New York are in the fight of their lives  
against DEMONOIDs.

The demonoids send pulses of energy into humans. Who  
electrify into skeletons. And disintegrate into...dust.

Sobin, Karma, and Kit join the fight on the streets.

SOBIN

Keep close.

A host of demonoids attack, malevolent grins foreshadowing their intentions.

Kit leaps at them with a mighty roar. Sobin pours his gun into the advancing charge. Karma's stick morphs to a bat-- which she wields with precision.

A demonoid charges Sobin from the side. Karma swings, sending him sprawling against a building. She and Sobin exchange looks and a nod. They turn toward the next onslaught.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

Thamia's globe sits on the table. She watches the fighting. She strokes her body. Hands run over her breasts and hips.

She closes her eyes. Ecstasy. Her body shimmers with--

--a rainbow of deep purple and blue scales. She breathes small puffs of smoke.

THAMIA

Cerberos...I'm going down there. I want to be close for my final transformation.

CERBEROS

What if you run into Karma?

THAMIA

Look at me.

Thamia pulls a mirror and admires her face. Bats her eyes at her reflection.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

I'm almost there.

She jumps to her feet and twirls, a touch of lunacy on her face. A thought. She heads for the door.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

We'll find the girl who was on the cop's steps--She'll tip the scales in our favor.



EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Cerberos, human, stands on the corner next to the station.  
Two POLICE OFFICER DEMONOIDs exit the station. Approach  
Cerberos.

FIRST OFFICER  
She was taken to a relative.

SECOND OFFICER hands Cerberos a piece of paper.

SECOND OFFICER  
Here's the address.

Cerberos takes the paper. Waves his hand. Dismissal.

Each Police Officer Demonoid cocks his finger at the other.  
Energy pulses FLARE.

The demonoids disappear, leaving green smoke. TINY DEMONS  
stand there, bowing to Cerberos. They melt into the ground.

Cerberos hurries toward the black sedan, waiting by the curb.  
In his excitement, he licks his wrist repeatedly.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - STATE STREET - DAY

Workers are just...piles of dust. Thamia's guards wait.

Samantha lies on the floor, unconscious.

Thamia and Cerberos stare out the window. Thamia sips a latte  
in obvious enjoyment. Her tail, fully regenerated, switches.  
Scales sparkle in the light.

THAMIA  
They make a really good latte. I'm  
kind of sorry you toasted them.

Thamia watches a DEMONOID throw a WOMAN to the ground.

THAMIA (CONT'D)  
But coming here for ringside  
seats...superb idea.

She steps back from the window, flexing her claws.  
Satisfaction.

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

The street looks like a war zone. Quiet except for piles of dust and an occasional glimpse of terrified citizens hiding in the rubble.

Kit sits on a demonoid. He lowers his mouth over the demonoid's head. Pauses when he catches Karma's eye.

KARMA

Kit. You know better.

KIT

This one's different.

KARMA

We still don't eat them.

Kit pouts. He pokes a nail into the demonoid's heart and watches a green demon crawl out. The demon kicks angrily at Kit's head before fading into the ground. The corpse turns to dust, leaving a green wisp of smoke.

KIT

You're getting a little bossy with your powers.

A PUPPY peers from a pet store door. Kit brightens up. He pounces forward and snatches the puppy to his chest. Sits humanistic.

KIT (CONT'D)

Oh my God. This is so cute. Can we keep it?

KARMA

We're in the middle of a war.

KIT

This is an orphan. I could raise it.

Karma touches Kit's shoulder.

KARMA

We can't, Kit. Put him down.

Kit sets the puppy down. A tear slips from his eye. He turns his back. Looks sadly over his shoulder.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Really? You're going to pull the 'feel sorry for me' card? Now?

Kit flips around. Leans forward. His giant mouth snarling...

KIT  
ROARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

Karma's hair flies back. She wipes slobber from her face.

Kit flips his mane back. Trots up the street.

KARMA  
We're all getting edgy. It's hard  
to keep up with what she throws at  
us.

SOBIN  
Today's violence was senseless.

KARMA  
Chaos is her fuel.

Karma's phone RINGS. She swipes it. Thamia's face appears.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
(Facetime)  
Really? You want to girl talk?

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Thamia pushes Samantha with her foot.

THAMIA  
(Facetime)  
You don't like my playground?

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

A SQUAT DEMONOID rushes from an alley and attacks Karma. She turns. Kicks him. He slams against a wall. Drops, out cold.

KARMA  
(Facetime)  
You know where we're at, Coward.  
Why don't you come here yourself?

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Thamia slaps Samantha until she wakes. Thamia looms over her, the scales prominent on her face. Samantha screams, scrambling against the wall.

THAMIA

(Facetime)

Why would I give you the home advantage? I've got something you want.

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

Karma and Sobin stare at each other. Sobin reaches for the phone, but Karma shakes her head, yanking away.

KARMA

(facetime)

Hah...this is going down in the history books. The big, bad goddess is afraid to face me herself, so she grabs a helpless girl.

Sobin's eyes widen. He starts forward but Karma holds up her hand in warning.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Thamia's lips pull back in a snarl.

THAMIA

(facetime)

Not going to rile me, Princess. You have fifteen minutes to bring me that Godstone. Then I start taking this girl apart--one limb at a time.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

(screaming)

Don't come, Dad.

Thamia ends the call, whirling toward Samantha. Her eyes narrow. Samantha crouches in the corner. Thamia laughs.

THAMIA

Oh, Honey. You just insured they'd be here on time.

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

Sobin turns to run. Karma grabs his arm.

KARMA

Together. Thamia is way more powerful than these demonoids.

SOBIN

I can't lose my daughter.

Karma holds out her hand. Several pebbles fly into her palm.

KARMA

Thamia needs us to tell her where  
Poseidon's Godstone is. We'll use  
fake stones to get us near  
Samantha.

The pebbles transform into two red stones. Karma hands one to Sobin and one to Kit, who promptly swallows it.

Karma takes off Poseidon's charm bracelet. Hands it to Sobin.

KARMA (CONT'D)

I don't want this on me when  
Thamia's got Samantha for leverage.

KARMA (CONT'D)

(to Kit)

If anything goes wrong...get Sobin  
out of there. I'll get to Samantha.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Thamia whirls as Karma and Sobin walk in.

Cerberos (human) disarms Sobin, who rushes to Samantha.

THAMIA

I want Poseidon's Godstone.

SOBIN

I have the stone. You can have it.  
Just let my daughter go.

THAMIA

You have the stone. Hmmm. Just  
like that..? Like Karma would give  
a Godstone to a human who can't  
protect it.

Sobin digs in his pocket. Pulls out the fake red stone.

SOBIN

I have it--The kid isn't part of  
this. Let her walk away.

THAMIA

Yeah...no. There are only two beings who can protect a Godstone and Karma wouldn't walk in here carrying one herself. Not when I have the leverage.

(To Karma)

Where's your cat?

Karma whistles. Kit bounds in.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Boys?

The guards transform into the Hounds of Hell. Move to either side of Kit.

Kit crouches, ready.

The hound's red eyes penetrate Kit's body. He becomes-- transparent. The fake stone can be seen resting inside.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Full of tricks, Miss Karma. I want his stone.

Cerberos puts Sobin's gun to Samantha's head.

SOBIN

Please. My daughter's not part of this.

Karma nods. Kit gags. Heaves. Upchucks a giant hairball.

KIT

Uh...sorry.

Cerberos cocks the gun.

Kit gags and heaves again. Up comes the fake red stone.

Thamia picks up the wet stone. Wipes it with a napkin.

Karma tilts her head toward the door. Sobin nods slightly.

Thamia places the fake stone with her real Godstone. Nothing.

THAMIA

I didn't think you'd risk bringing a real Godstone with you. That means I have the power of two Godstones and you have...just you. And I can kill 'just you'.

Kit leaps at the hounds. A clash of teeth and bones.

Sobin knocks Cerberos's gun up and punches him in the face. Cerberos falls to the ground.

Thamia somersaults forward. Kicks Karma in the stomach. Sends her flying through the glass window. Thamia steps through.

Sobin grabs Samantha and pulls her out the door.

Kit surveys the hound's bones, scattered about the room.

KIT

You tried to tree the wrong kitty,  
boys.

Kit leaps through the broken window. The bones of the hounds move together and reanimate.

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Kit lands on the pavement next to Thamia, tangled with Karma.

The Hounds of Hell streak past Kit, running after Sobin.

KARMA

(desperate)

Kit. Help Sobin and Samantha.

Kit tears off after the hounds.

Cerberos staggers out. He morphs into the giant three-headed dog. He expands. Crouches, monolithic teeth snapping.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Oh, crap.

Karma breaks free of Thamia. Somersaults between Kerberos's heads. Onto his back. She holds her hand out. A stick flies into her hand and--

--Cerberos's tail sends Karma crashing against a wall. She falls down and rolls to her feet.

Thamia tackles Karma who curls into a ball. Stretches out her hand. Lifts a finger.

A car rises. Hovers. Smashes Thamia against a wall.

Silence. And then the car cracks. Breaks. Snaps into pieces.

Thamia steps forward. Jagged bat wings grow from her shoulders.

Black hair runs down her back like the mane of a horse. Her tail grows, along with her body to create--a twelve foot, humanistic DRAGON WOMAN.

Thamia leans forward and blows a stream of fire.

Karma rolls as the flame sizzles over her. Her sword changes into a shield. Redirects the fire around it.

Thamia flies upward. Shield in her claws. Karma dangling.

She spins. Releases the shield. Sends Karma crashing against a building. Karma plunges to the ground near Cerberos.

Cerberos turns Karma. His drool covers her body, creating--a COCOON from knees to chest.

Thamia pokes Karma who appears trapped.

THAMIA

Huh...No response? I was right. You must have hidden Poseidon's Godstone somewhere else.

Thamia drags Karma toward the coffee shop.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

(to Cerberos)

Get me that damn cop and his brat. I need to make her tell me where the third Godstone is.

INT. GIFT SHOP - DAY

TOURISTS and EMPLOYEES huddle. Look out the window.

Sobin and Samantha fling themselves inside. Sobin jams a chair under the door handle.

Everyone backs away. Freaked out.

A snarl of gnashing teeth and growls hit the door. It shudders. Sobin looks around wildly.

SOBIN

Get me something else to block this door.

The hounds hit the door again. Two large gashes appear.

Employees and Tourists scream and bolt out the back.



SOBIN (CONT'D)  
Run, Samantha.

The door explodes. The hounds leap in. Fangs dripping. Eyes bulging. Sobin and Samantha sprint out the back.

EXT. STATE STREET - ALLEY - DAY

Sobin and Samantha run from the shop...into Cerberos.

Cerberos pounces. Knocks Samantha and Sobin to the ground. He picks each of them up, in separate giant mouths.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Karma sits. Face battered. Thamia paces, tail switching.

Cerberos drops Sobin and Samantha. They scramble to Karma.

SOBIN  
Karma...your face.

THAMIA  
Oh...my...God. This is too cute.  
You like her.

Thamia turns to Cerberos.

Sobin quietly drops the blue charm bracelet down Karma's front. He pulls Samantha to the side.

THAMIA.  
Start with the girl. That will get  
us the quickest results.

Kit leaps through the window. Swallows Sobin. Crashes out.

A beat. The hounds spring into the room. A longer beat.

THAMIA  
Why did he...  
(to Karma)  
Did you...? Huh. The cop has the  
Godstone.  
(to the hounds)  
Get me that cop.

The hounds sprint out. Thamia turns. Deadly intent.

Thamia fills her lungs. She breathes fire, but--rising from the ground is a perfect REPLICA OF KARMA--made of water. Holding a trident.

Thamia's fire hisses upward into smoke as it contacts the wall of water. She chokes.

Thamia springs back. Glares at Karma.

THAMIA (CONT'D)  
You...fucking...bitch.

KARMA  
Personal problem?

Water Karma points the trident at Thamia. Sends a blaze of electricity toward her.

Thamia dodges.

THAMIA  
Kill them.

Cerberos leaps forward. Water Karma swings the trident. Knocks him back.

Thamia dodges another stream of electricity from Water Karma's trident. Blows fire upward, engulfing the room.

Water Karma levitates, a wall of water between the captives and the blazing ceiling. Cerberos charges forward but--

--Karma's cocoon melts and she springs protectively in front of Samantha. Water Karma drops the trident into her hand. She points the trident and sends electricity streaming at Thamia and Cerberos.

They duck and retreat.

THAMIA (CONT'D)  
We have to get to that cop. She has a thing for him.

Cerberos and Thamia escape out the broken windows.

Samantha cowers against the wall. Overwhelmed.

Water Samantha disappears into a puddle. Karma squats beside Samantha.

KARMA  
You okay?

SAMANTHA

I don't know--You have to save my dad.

Karma pulls Poseidon's charm bracelet from her bra. She holds it in her hand and it melts into a single sparkling Godstone. Karma tucks it in her pocket.

KARMA

Sobin mentioned an aunt. Does she know where you're at?

Samantha shrugs.

SAMANTHA

Thamia came through the wall. That's all I remember.

KARMA

Call your aunt to come and get you. I'll concentrate on your dad.

EXT. BATTERY PARK - DAY

The hounds pursue Kit. He crashes through brush. Zig zags. Leaps the rail. Plunges into the water.

The hounds follow, running--along the bottom.

They pull Kit under. He rolls. Fights. Kicks free. He surges forward, paddling frantically.

The hounds drag Kit down, along the bottom.

Kit slams a boulder on the hounds. Swims upward.

A boney paw appears, digging itself out from under the stone.

EXT. BATTERY PARK - DAY

Karma runs through the park. She can see--Thamia flying toward Liberty Island. Holding Cerberos.

KARMA

Gotcha.

Karma leaves the park. Leaps the rail.

KARMA (CONT'D)

I've got Poseidon's powers. I've got Poseidon's powers...

She closes her eyes and runs--on top of the water.

EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - DAY

Kit breaks to the surface. Swims to land. Staggers up the beach. He retches and upchucks--Sobin.

SOBIN  
Where's my daughter?

Kit shakes. Sprays water over Sobin.

KIT  
With Karma. She has protection. You don't.

The red eyes of the hounds approach under water.

KIT (CONT'D)  
Get out of here.

SOBIN  
I need to find my daughter.

KIT  
Get out of here. You're useless to her if they catch you.

Sobin scrambles away. The hounds circle Kit.

Kit cocks his head. Listens.

KIT (CONT'D)  
No. I'm not an easy kill. But you're welcome to try.

They stare at Kit's stomach.

Kit's stomach becomes transparent. No human. They race away.

KIT (CONT'D)  
Damn. They did it again.

Kit sprints after the hounds.

EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - DAY

Thamia lands on Liberty Island. Cerberos shakes himself.

Karma sprints to fling herself onto Thamia's back.

KARMA  
Leaving the party?

Thamia falls backward. Breaks Karma's hold.

THAMIA  
You weren't invited.

Both women jump up. Thamia unfurls her wings. Karma raises her hands and--

--Cerberos pounces at Karma, who rolls at the last second. Comes to her feet again, arm stretched out. A nearby tree--

--uproots from the ground. Thamia realizes her intention.

THAMIA (CONT'D)  
No.

Karma hurls the tree into Thamia. Smashes her.

Cerberos's swings his tail. Sends Karma rolling.

Thamia drags herself free, her wings shredded.

THAMIA (CONT'D)  
Will you kill her already?

She runs for the statue. Uses her claws to scale the outside.

Cerberos charges Karma. A stick sweeps into Karma's outstretched hand...

Cerberos swats Karma. She sails backward. Hits a tree.

Cerberos charges again. Karma's points her stick. Lightning spews into Cerberos.

Cerberos quivers. Drops. Charred. Karma assesses the stick. A satisfied nod. She looks toward Fort Wood.

KARMA  
(scared)  
Sobin.

She runs inside.

INT. FORT WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Karma sprints past Kit, in mortal combat with the Hounds of Hell. She points her stick. Lightning erupts. Splits into-- two bolts, incinerating each hound. She races up the stairs.

INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - CROWN - DAY

The wall of the crown explodes inward. Thamia crawls inside.

Sobin enters, gasping for air. A beat. They both stare.

Karma springs in. Tackles Sobin as Thamia breathes a stream of fire at them, scorching the wall behind.

Thamia swipes Karma, flinging her across the crown. Her claws catch and rip Karma's jean pocket. Poseidon's Godstone flies in the air.

Thamia catches the Godstone. Astonished.

She pulls out Zeus and Hades's stones. Places them all together. They merge--a single, dazzling Godstone.

Karma and Sobin grab hands.

KARMA

Things are about to get real.

SOBIN

I've got your back.

Black clouds close in. Thamia holds the Godstone high. A triumphant smile splits her face.

THAMIA

Ahhh....Creation.

She laughs maniacally. Lightning flashes. Strikes the statue. Brings stark relief to Thamia. Rain begins to fall. She closes her eyes...

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

People meander in the streets. SOULS OF THE DEAD rise up and enter the humans. Their eyes turn red. This is Zombie Apocalypse in New York. They begin fighting each other.

INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - CROWN - DAY

SOULS OF THE DEAD crowd through the window behind Thamia.

Kit leaps into the crown from the stairwell.

Thamia whirls, a tornado of shadows. She levitates above the shadows. Karma kisses Sobin quickly and then throws herself at Thamia's ankle as she--disappears, taking Karma with her.

Sobin whirls to Kit.

SOBIN

We need to help Karma.

Kit crouches, eyes on the advancing horde.

KIT

I'm a little busy here, buddy.

Kit leaps onto the nearest soul. He's covered by the onslaught. Sobin crawls up the steps toward the torch.

EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - TORCH - DAY

Karma and Thamia appear on the balcony.

Thamia swings her tail sideways. Sends Karma flying outward...catching the rail as she sails over.

Thamia leans over the rail. Karma dangles below.

THAMIA

You need to die, Half Blood.

Thamia's claws dig into Karma's hands. She leans over, opens her mouth and...

Sobin bursts into the balcony. Punches and chokes Thamia.

SOBIN

Don't you hurt her.

Thamia smashes Sobin against the torch.

Karma flips onto the balcony. Flings Thamia against the rail. The Godstone flies from Thamia's hand. Rolls between them.

Thamia fills her lungs with flame.

KARMA

Not this time.

Karma's stick returns to her. Lightning erupts from the end. Meets Thamia's flame half way.

Sobin crawls under the streams of power.

Thamia's flame and Karma's lightning cancel each other out. Both fall back. Karma shakes her stick. It morphs to a sword.

Sobin has the stone. He's up and running...Thamia's tail snatches Karma's blade. Impales Sobin.

Sobin's eyes widen. His arms fly wide. The Godstone sails over the rail--hits the ground below. Splits into three.

Silence. Karma's world freezes. She stares at Sobin.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
(whimper)  
No.

She lunges to catch Sobin as he falls.

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

Fighting stops. Souls of the dead fade into the ground. Confused people look around.

EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - TORCH - DAY

Thamia returns to her Goth form.

Karma kneels by Sobin. Blood pours around her fingers.

KARMA  
I've got you. Stay with me.

SOBIN  
You've always had part of me.

Tears well in Karma's eyes. She shakes her head.

KARMA  
No, you promised we'd finish this together.

Sobin cups her face with fingers that tremble. He fights for breath.

SOBIN  
I promised...I would have your back. And I did.

Blood spots his lips. He winces. Sobin's eyes search hers.

SOBIN (CONT'D)  
You'll tell them both about me.

KARMA  
Don't you dare do this...Your daughter needs you...I need you...we haven't met our son yet.



Karma presses her forehead to his.

KARMA (CONT'D)  
Don't talk like...

SOBIN  
Promise me.

KARMA  
I promise.

Sobin's eyes lock with hers, filled with love.

SOBIN  
I'm not sorry...not many get a  
second chance.

He takes a final shallow breath and then closes his eyes.  
Karma cries out, holding him tight. Until--

--Thamia grabs Karma by the neck. Chokes her back in a death grip.

Karma flails but Thamia's tail and legs wrap around her arms, squeezing them tight to her side.

THAMIA  
Two goddesses, their fates now  
intertwined, one will rise, the  
other confined.

Karma can't breath. Her eyes widen. Her frenzied struggles no match for Thamia's aggressive determination.

Thamia continues to choke Karma until her body sags limply. Even then she holds onto Karma, beginning to hum quietly to herself. She rocks in her death grip, a satisfied smile.

Finally she releases Karma. Drags her beside Sobin. She plants her foot squarely on Karma's stomach and raise her arms to the sky.

THAMIA (CONT'D)  
The world will...

Karma gasps. Opens her eyes. Thamia looks down at her. A moment of awareness and then--

--a burst of light emits from Karma, blinding white. Obscures everything for a moment. Thamia is blown against the rail.

Thamia and Karma face each other. Kit springs over the rail. Crouches.

KARMA

No. She's mine.

THAMIA

Damn you. This isn't the end,  
Princess.

KARMA

I'm not a princess. I'm a goddess!

Karma holds up her hands. No stick. Lightning crackles around her. Billows out, in a terrifying eruption that flips Thamia backward. Over the balcony. To levitate in the air.

Karma charges after, leaping off the balcony onto Thamia. Fighting one another until--

EXT - STATUE OF LIBERTY - GROUND - CONTINUOUS

--they hit the ground. Roll away from each other. As Karma rolls, she--grabs the Godstones.

Thamia is on her feet. Springs at Karma, who rolls to one knee. A sword of pure electricity appears in Karma's hand, impaling Thamia. Who looks down. Thamia smiles.

THAMIA

I'm immortal. I'll heal.

Karma twists the sword. Thamia winces.

Karma brings her other hand from the ground and holds it up. Thamia can see--the red Godstone. Merged together again.

The Godstone melts into Karma. Her skin glows iridescent. Light travels through her. Moves down the sword.

KARMA

I...am the Godstone.

Thamia explodes. Tiny bits of green dust drifts in the air.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Expired.

INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - TORCH - DAY

Karma drops beside Sobin. She pulls his head in her lap. Gently strokes his face. Presses her lips to his. Tears fall.

Kit approaches. He puts a soft paw on her shoulder.

KIT

(quietly)

Everyone thinks it was a storm.--I  
can't do your part.

Karma sniffs and places Sobin's head gently on the ground.  
She stands up and looks around. Holds up her hands. The  
statue repairs itself. Again.

KARMA

Can you give me a few minutes?

Kit nods and pads away. He can hear her sobbing as he goes.

INT. HOUSE OF HADES - DINING ROOM - DAY

A chandelier of human skulls lights a grandiose room holding  
an immense dining table.

Hades's cage sits at the head of the table. He shakes the  
bars. Glares at his wife, seated next to him.

HADES

My brothers will think I broke our  
bargain. This could start a war.

Persephone feeds morsels to BLACK MAMA CAT and eight-week-old  
BLACK KITTEN. Meandering around her feet.

PERSEPHONE

And when they come looking for us,  
our daughter will already rule  
creation.

Cerberos (human) enters. Body charred. Smoke curls around  
him. The blackened Hounds of Hell slink in after him.

Persephone sucks in her breath. Looks at Hades. Her eyes  
begin to glow red.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

Something went sideways.

HADES

You have a lot to answer for. Wife.

PERSEPHONE

This is the wrong time to point  
fingers. We need to pull together.  
Our daughter is immortal.

(to Cerberos)

Where is she?

Cerberos melts into a pathetic version of a blackened, three headed dog. Shakes his heads sadly. Licks Persephone's hand.

Persephone pushes him away and picks up Black Kitten. She holds it up. Looks into it's eyes.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

I believe it's time for us to get more involved.

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

People of every race work side by side to clean the streets.

Black Kitten meows loudly from a broken doorway. Karma watches it. Pathetic. She scoops it up.

KARMA

Lost your family too?

She strokes the soft fur and holds it close to her body. Karma looks at the sky.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Dad? Are you home?

A wind snatches her away.

INT. MANSION ON MOUNT OLYMPUS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Poseidon watches Zeus apply frosting to a six foot cake. Little statues of Zeus adorn the sides of the cake.

POSEIDON

This is about Karma. Not you.

ZEUS

My realm. My celebration.

Karma appears with the kitten. She watches cherubs float around the cake. Put tiny swords in the hands of the statues.

KARMA

There's something seriously wrong when this shit doesn't freak me out anymore.

Zeus and Poseidon rush over, enveloping her in a warm embrace. Cherubs dance through the air. Celebrating.

ZEUS

My little warrior.

POSEIDON

What's with the kitten?

Karma disengages herself and hands each god a red Godstone.

KARMA

I couldn't have made it this far  
without Kit...

(holding up Black Kitten)

...This is just the type of 'thank  
you' he'll appreciate.

Karma ducks as two cherubs, carrying a foot tall statue of Zeus almost hits her. They settle the statue on top of the cake.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Don't these things have radar?

Karma swipes a finger of cake from the side of the monstrosity. The cake recreate itself.

The cherubs all encircle the top of the cake.

CHERUBS

(singing)

For he's a jolly good fellow...For  
he's a jolly good fellow...For he's  
a jolly good fellowwww...He's  
Zeus...One of a kind.

The cherubs pull giant pieces of cake onto plates. They float around the room, eating cake, laughing, and chattering.

Poseidon and Zeus look at their Godstones. Huh?

POSEIDON

Our stones...they've shrunk.

Karma holds out her arm. It glows.

KARMA

Some of it seemed to stay in me.

Behind Zeus, cherubs are in a cake free-for-all. Kit puts his paws on the table and eats the bottom layer of cake. A hunk of cake hits Karma in the head.

Zeus whirls. Electricity sparkles around him. His countenance is thunderous.

ZEUS

Dammit. Will everyone behave?

The cherubs streak from the room. Zeus takes her hand.

ZEUS (CONT'D)  
I'm proud of you.

Karma nods slowly.

KARMA  
I think I'm okay with standing  
between people and the worst the  
world has to offer.

ZEUS  
I'd like to plan some family time  
together, now. Work on some  
relationship building.

Karma looks at a BLOND CHERUB pushing a RED HEADED CHERUB.  
The fight is on. They tumble head-over-heels, in the air.

KARMA  
Earth has some great vacation  
spots. Maybe we can have a family  
reunion. Eventually. Right now...?  
(sadly)  
Right now I'm going to take some  
time to myself...

POSEIDON  
When you're ready, I can recommend  
some great seaside resorts.

EXT. BATTERY PARK - DAY

Leaves blow softly on the giant trees.

Close on a one dimensional eye. Goth makeup. Sits on a leaf.  
It flutters off the leaf. Whirls, paper thin, along the air  
currents. Lands on another leaf.

A beautiful finger, also looking like something you'd cut out  
of a magazine, already sits on this leaf. The finger has  
BLACK NAIL POLISH.

The wind blows again. The eye and the finger float off the  
leaf. Tumble in the air until...they merge.

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - STATE STREET - DAY

Karma climbs in the truck. Sits back, reflecting.

KARMA

(softly)

It's strange how quickly your life  
can change. Nana's gone. Sobin's  
gone...how much you can lose and  
still keep moving.

Karma looks out the window.

KARMA (CONT'D)

I want to help Samantha through  
this. Celebrate what a special man  
her father was--And it's about time  
to meet our son.

She smooths her coat down. A tiny mewing comes from inside.  
Karma reaches in and pulls out Black Kitten. A slight smile.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Oh...I found something you might  
like.

KIT (V.O)

Hey. You have a kitten.

Karma puts the kitten on the passenger seat. Innocent.

KARMA

Do I?..Whatever will I do with such  
a mangy thing?

The seatbelt snakes around the kitten.

KIT (V.O.)

Ahhh...Come on. Can we? Can we?

The kitten sharpens it's claws on the seat. Kit groans.

KARMA

If you have a chance to be a  
parent, I think you should take it.

KIT (V.O.)

Right?! This little guy just needs  
a good role model.

KARMA

That's what I was hoping you'd say.  
Because its you who gets to clean  
out the litter box.

KIT (V.O.).

(lullaby voice)

In the jungle, the mighty jungle...

KITTEN  
(Singing back)  
MeeeeEEEEWWWW...

FADE TO BLACK

BRIGHTLY COLORED WORDS SCROLL ACROSS THE BLACKNESS. A BOUNCY  
BALL HITS ABOVE EACH WORD AS WE HEAR IT SUNG:

SUPER: ...THE LION SLEEPS TO NIGHT. IN THE JUNGLE, THE MIGHTY  
JUNGLE, THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT...WHOOEEEE...