

LILITH'S SEDUCTION

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FADE IN:

INT. 7TH CENTURY B.C. - THE CAVE - NIGHT

Indistinct sounds of water crashing against the ground, along with various other creatures are heard.

Some bats are seen hanging on the roof, and flying around, along with large spider webs constructed on the mildew walls. Moving deeper into the eerie cave, almost to where it's pitch black we see LILITH.

The hypnotizing woman with blood red hair has a perfect slim body.

She's laying on the ground with mud covering her bare white flesh.

A look of peace resides within her mint green eyes, cuddling herself with a loving embrace.

Closing her eyes preparing for sleep, the sound of indistinct voices makes her sit up.

She's not afraid, but more so concerned with who the voices belong to as they grow louder.

The once dark grim cave becomes bright with the glow from three spiritual orbs approaching.

Lilith covers her eyes for a hot second, and the brightness of the orbs decreases.

Lowering her hand, she sees the three angels SENOY, SANSENOY and SEMANGELOF.

She's baffled why they're in her presence.

SENOY

For your acts, you have been banished from the garden of Eden. But God is willing to give you a chance for redemption. Accept the obligation of your being, and you shall be welcomed back.

LILITH

I shall not return to a place where I'm not equally valued. My home is now the land I roam in peace.

SANSENOY

Denial of God's offer shall result in
the death of hundreds of your
children.

LILITH

Harm placed upon my children shall be
delivered a hundred times worse on
God.

SEMANGELOF

This game shall not continue, Lilith.
Will you listen to your God?

LILITH

Tell your "GOD" to speak his words to
me directly. My home is the land, and
my love is bestowed upon me, by me.
The "GOD" you fear is the "GOD" I'll
never bow to again, until he realizes
the importance I bestow upon a man.

The angels return to their glowing orbs, and quickly speed
out of the cave.

Remaining with her same calm expression, Lilith sighs deep,
and then stands to her feet gathering her thoughts, heading
towards the entrance of the cave.

The sound of insects and other nightly creatures are heard as
Lilith walks to the edge of the cliff looking out at the
ocean.

The way the moon is glistening off her body gives it a
tantalizing radiance of sex appeal.

Taking a deep breath inhaling the clean air, she exhales
passion because she stood her ground.

She begins her voyage back towards the garden of Eden. Lilith
walks across the rocks, moving through the woods.

The area up ahead is filled with sunshine surrounded by a rod
iron gate.

The garden is a beautiful place of paradise with healthy oak
trees, crystal blue flowing waters, green pastures and clear
skies.

Lilith walks up to the gate and when she places her hands on
the gate, they're instantly seared with flames. Stepping

back, shaking the pain off, Lilith sighs, approaching the gate again.

The calm demeanor and confidence has been replaced with tears of anguish.

LILITH POV

ADAM is on top of EVE making passionate love underneath the "Forbidden tree" enjoying the sexual pleasures they're giving each other.

Giving Eve one last kiss, Adam rolls over to the side, looking at her with a smile.

Eve has the same look of satisfaction in her eyes, looking into Adam's eyes.

Adam is muscular with short golden curls. Eve is a petite with long brown hair.

EVE

Love of my life. My existence, and the only man I shall spend my life with.

ADAM

Yes.

EVE

What were you doing before I came?

ADAM

Waiting for God to bestow upon me.

EVE

Your heart speaks such romantic words into my mind.

She gives him a kiss, and then stands up prepared to take an apple from the tree.

Adam quickly sits up, halting the process.

ADAM

Don't touch those!

Eve is startled, lowering her hand.

EVE

(Shaky tone)

Why can't we eat from the tree, my

love?

ADAM

A woman should never question her husband. Just know you can't eat from this tree.

EVE

So, does that mean you---

Adam gives her a stern look of conviction.

EVE (CONT'D)

(Clears throat)

I'm sorry, my love. I'll never question you again.

Lilith is furious, releasing a loud scream, pulling at her hair.

She wants to snatch the gate open, but she knows she'll get burned again.

Lilith storms off back to the cave with murderous thoughts in her mind.

When she reaches the cave before entering, she steps over by the cliff looking down at the water.

LILITH

I've been labeled an outcast by God because I refuse to obey everything a man tells me to do. God created a woman from Adam's rib who obeys everything he says and because of that he loves her. God has threatened the life of my children, but he's supposed to be a kind God.

(Spits violently)

If I could kill them all, I would do it in a heartbeat.

The winds begin howling. Lilith looks like a masterpiece standing with her hair blowing, and pure evil outlining her face.

LEVIATHAN (O.S.)

(Demonic tone)

Your desires can be granted if that's what you truly seek.

Remaining calm with the same look of evil on her face, Lilith smirks.

LILITH
Who said that?

LEVIATHAN (O.S.)
(Demonic tone)
A friend.

LILITH
(Scoffs)
Cowards hide their faces, speaking
behind the shadows like God. What
makes you any different?

LEVIATHAN (O.S.)
(Demonic tone)
If I reveal myself, will you cower
just as you did with your God?

LILITH
I have no God! I'm a woman who cowers
from no man!

LEVIATHAN (O.S.)
(Demonic tone)
We shall see.

The earth shakes beneath Lilith's feet as rain begins pouring down with crashing bright thunderbolts.

The waves in the water rise crashing against the cliff as a whirlpool forms.

Slowly emerging, we see black and blue scales coming from the whirlpool. As the creature continues rising we see the eyes which are all white with blue souls circulating through them. The creature fully comes from the whirlpool, and we see it's a large scaly Dragon with tormented souls trying to escape from its body.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)
(Demonic tone)
What do you have to say now?

Lilith's pride remains strong, staring at Leviathan not impressed.

LILITH
Speak on what you claim you can grant.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

(Demonic tone)

The desires you seek can only be granted if you give yourself to a new king.

LILITH

I will take no part in anything defiling my morals as a woman.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

(Demonic tone)

You'll be queen of the underworld, if you accept the offer. You'll feast on the souls of men who defile their wives, and the wives who believe their husbands are loyal. That's the reason why you seek vengeance against your previous God, correct? He said your children will be slaughtered because you disobeyed his word, all because you stand your ground as a woman.

Lilith is silent in deep thought, and then a devilish smile appears on her face.

LILITH

...I'll be queen?

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

(Demonic tone)

Only if you complete what you desire. You must corrupt a woman with a pure soul so she'll see the truth you see.

LILITH

...Then make me queen.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

(Demonic tone)

Granted.

The howling winds increase, and the rain turns into blood. Lilith is enjoying the idea of the new life she's been granted, until a surge of intense pain takes over her body. Falling down to her knees, her body begins constricting as she yells out in pain, but it doesn't overplay the disgusting sound of her bones cracking, and flesh ripping.

The process continues for a few minutes, seeing her body forming into something demonic.

When her bones settle into the demonic creation with blood pouring down her new flesh, she remains on her knees breathing heavily as wings sprout from her back.

The wings are human bones with decomposing flesh falling off as the feathers.

Lilith slowly stands to her feet with her eyes closed embracing her new perspective of life.

When she opens her eyes, they're all-black with blue souls circulating through them.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(Demonic tone)

Now prove to God that women are the true source of life.

LILITH

(Demonic tone)

I shall.

Forming on the ground in front of her is an open black wine bottle with red and gold lining.

LEVIATHAN

(Demonic tone)

Offer your blood into the bottle and take your place as the new queen of hell.

Lilith uses one of the talons on her right hand to cut a deep laceration into her left palm, spilling her blood into the bottle.

Once the bottle is full, fire consumes it, and a cool demonic gold seal is placed on top of it.

The bottle gets placed inside of a burgundy oak-wood box. Once it's closed, black veins begin forming, along with the initials LS written in Latin inside of a fancy gold emblem. At the bottom of the box written in Latin it reads "Lilith's seduction."

Leviathan opens its mouth revealing all of its sharp teeth as a fireball is seen coming forth from its throat.

Lilith closes her eyes just as Leviathan spits the fireball directly at her and the screen is filled with flames.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. THE SCHOOL HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Random talking and laughter can be heard from the students, but we're focused on TEENAGE CASSIDY.

The handsome tall brown skin football player opens his locker, taking out the books he needs for his next class. TEENAGE LEIGH comes up standing beside his locker, folding her arms across her chest with an attitude.

The gorgeous mixed African-American and Caucasian voluptuous female has long light brown hair.

TEENAGE LEIGH

(Clears throat)

Why have you been avoiding me and my text messages?

He sighs deep, closing his locker, turning to face her.

TEENAGE CASSIDY

I haven't been avoiding you. I just don't see why I should respond to nonsense.

TEENAGE LEIGH

Nonsense?! I'm pregnant with your child and that's nonsense?!

The students paying attention stop what they're doing focusing on the two.

Teenage Cassidy notices the students paying attention, and he brushes them off as if what Teenage Leigh said was mere words to gain attention.

By Teenage Cassidy being the star player on the football team, the students laugh, continuing their day.

Teenage Cassidy focuses his attention back on Teenage Leigh.

TEENAGE CASSIDY

Leigh, you're the talk of the locker room. I'm disgusted with myself for sleeping with you, but when it's easy, why not take it?

TEENAGE LEIGH

Cassidy, are you serious right now?! You actually believe the bullshit other people are telling you, instead

of cherishing the words I told you,
all because---

TEENAGE SAMANTHA comes up wrapping her arms around his waist. The short light brown skin complexion female has an adorable face, soft brown eyes and a well portioned body.

TEENAGE SAMANTHA
Hey, bae, what's going on?

TEENAGE CASSIDY
Nothing at all.

Teenage Samantha eyes Teenage Leigh up and down.

TEENAGE SAMANTHA
And you're around my man because?

TEENAGE LEIGH
Do you wanna tell her or should I?

TEENAGE SAMANTHA
Tell me what?

TEENAGE CASSIDY
That she wants me back in her life,
but it's not in her future.

TEENAGE SAMANTHA
I already know that. Come on, let's
go.

The two walk off.

TEENAGE LEIGH
Cassidy.

Teenage Cassidy stops, and turns around looking at her.

TEENAGE CASSIDY
The past has no point in the future. I
hope you find out who he is and solve
that problem.

The two walk off.

TEENAGE SAMANTHA
What did you mean by that?

TEENAGE CASSIDY
She's pregnant and doesn't know who

the baby daddy is.

TEENAGE SAMANTHA

Why didn't you say so? Let me go back
and comfort her.

TEENAGE CASSIDY

That's her issue, she can handle it.

TEENAGE SAMANTHA

But---

TEENAGE CASSIDY

Baby, it's not your place, so leave it
alone.

As the two continue walking off, the bell rings.

CLOSE UP TEENAGE LEIGH FACE

The beautiful teenage girl is standing in sorrow with tears
coming down her face.

She can't believe he doesn't believe he's the father, and
he's the one she gave her virginity to.

CUT TO:

INT. TEENAGE LEIGH MOTHER'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Teenage Leigh's whimpers echo through the room sitting on the
toilet only wearing a wife beater.

Depression is written all over her face with tears falling
from her red eyes as she rocks back and forth holding her
head troubled by the thoughts in her mind.

She reaches over on the sink and grabs a hanger bent into a
hook along with the lighter.

After heating the hook for a few minutes, she slowly moves it
down between her thighs.

As her nervous hand shakes, she finally moves it forward,
releasing a loud scream.

LEIGH'S MOTHER comes running down the hall to the door,
banging on the door.

LEIGH'S MOTHER

Leigh? Leigh, are you okay?!

Getting no response, she opens the door, and then steps back screaming.

Teenage Leigh is on the floor with blood spreading underneath her, and the hanger still inside her.

TITLE CARD

Sixteen years later

INT. SAMANTHA ART ROOM - AFTERNOON

Although she still looks the same, we see a much more mature Samantha standing in front of a blank easel with frustration in her eyes, tapping a paintbrush on her palm.

On the surrounding walls are various paintings she created ranging from elegant, all the way down to the bizarre and macabre.

Dipping the brush into the black paint, she slowly moves it towards the canvas.

She motions her hand as if she's ready to paint and then she pulls away, placing the brush back in the paint.

Samantha places her hand over her face, sighing deeply from lack of inspiration, knowing art is a second nature, but for some reason she can't perform at what she's good at. The door is heard opened and then closed.

Cassidy approaches her wrapping his arms around her waist, planting a kiss on her cheek.

CASSIDY

I love you.

Samantha releases a sigh.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

SAMANTHA

I need something new to paint.

CASSIDY

Paint a picture of us?

She closes her eyes, shaking her head in anguish, saddened by the fact she can't paint the picture he suggested.

SAMANTHA

..You know I can't do that.

With his arms still wrapped around her, he nestles his face against hers.

CASSIDY

Baby...don't you think it's time you
let that go?

Shoving his arms down, she turns around staring dead in his eyes, disgusted.

SAMANTHA

Really? I should let it go like it
never happened?

He knows he's in the doghouse.

CASSIDY

I'm sorry. I was just trying---

SAMANTHA

Trying to do what? Aggravate me more
than what I am?

CASSIDY

I wasn't trying to aggravate you. I
was only---

She turns her back to him.

SAMANTHA

Well, you did. Just leave.

He goes to reach for her waist, and then he stops, lowering his head, turning around prepared to walk out the room. He stops, turning his head looking back at her.

CASSIDY

Sam.

Releasing a sharp deep sigh of anger, she keeps her back turned to him.

SAMANTHA

What?

He walks out for a split second, and then he comes back carrying a gift bag walking towards her.

CASSIDY
You know I didn't mean it that way.

SAMANTHA
What do you want?

CASSIDY
Can you look at me, please?

She turns around with an attitude.

SAMANTHA
What?

He holds up the bag. Not interested in what's inside the bag, but to make him leave her alone, she takes it, and looks inside. Reaching inside, she pulls out the box we saw earlier and from having an attitude, she gains a form of happiness because she's a wine collector.

CASSIDY
I knew you'd like it.

SAMANTHA
Where did you get it?

CASSIDY
This wine depot I saw while I was out.

SAMANTHA
The box is beautiful.

CASSIDY
And now it belongs to a beautiful woman.

SAMANTHA
(Gives him a kiss)
How much did it cost?

CASSIDY
I was actually cheap. The guy was talking about some legend that goes back to the garden of Eden, and blah, blah, blah.

She becomes interested in the legend.

SAMANTHA
What legend?

CASSIDY

Legend has it the wine inside is actually the blood of Lilith, Adam's first wife. Since she felt she should be treated as an equal, she was banished from the garden, and a curse was placed on her children. She sold her soul and vowed she'll get vengeance on God, and before she was sent to hell, she placed her blood inside of this bottle.

(Sucks his teeth)

The case has been sealed from that day because it's said whoever is tempted to drink the blood inside, Lilith will be set free, killing whoever consumes the blood. But her goal is to corrupt a woman with a pure soul so she can form her own legion to kill God.

SAMANTHA

Being treated like an equal I can understand. The rest of the story...

(Soft laugh)

The things people will say so they can sell something amazes me.

CASSIDY

(Gives her a kiss)

I'm sorry about what I said.

SAMANTHA

Don't ruin the mood.

CASSIDY

Do you still wanna have the party tonight?

SAMANTHA

My success is my friend's success. I'll never forget where I came from, so the party is still on.

CASSIDY

Will you and Leigh be able to get along?

SAMANTHA

(Soft sigh)

I understand why she keeps in contact with you. If you would've told me the

truth about being the father of her child, and you took her virginity, we probably wouldn't have our issues. But you were there for her, despite it being too late. She knows she's an Ex for a reason, and I don't have insecurities. So, we'll be fine as far as I'm concerned.

CASSIDY

Again, I apologize for...you said don't ruin the mood, so I won't. If you're cool with it, I'll go start setting up. Are you opening the wine tonight, or are you adding it to the collection?

SAMANTHA

We might as well be the first ones to see what it tastes like.

CASSIDY

(Sarcastic laugh)

You're not scared of the story?

SAMANTHA

(Sarcastic tone)

I'm chilled to the bone.

CASSIDY

You're so silly. I love you.

SAMANTHA

I love you, too.

He walks out the room. She rubs her hand slowly across the box, almost as if she's in a trance.

Snapping out of it, she turns looking at the canvas. Placing the box down, she picks up the paintbrush filled with inspiration beginning to paint.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Various paintings Samantha created are hanging on the walls, but In front of the room there's a painting that's covered. The long table with chairs around it is covered with different foods, wine glasses and the box.

Occupying the room are BILL, EDDIE, TRACY, BRAD, TED, BRENDA and LEIGH.

The burned out cop turned alcoholic is Brad, staring at one of the pictures taking a sip from his flask.

There are traces of gray in his hair and trouble in his blue eyes speak of something traumatic that happened which caused him to resort to the bottle.

The beautiful Puerto Rican model sitting at the table looking in her pocket mirror making sure her makeup, eyelashes and eyebrows are on point is Brenda.

The two geeky looking males off in the corner laughing are Samantha's childhood friend's Bill and Eddie.

Although they appear like geeks, the two handsome Caucasians have some charm and bulk about them.

The bright yellow pretty boy pacing back and forth on his phone is Ted.

The Caucasian woman sitting off to the side with ice in her blue eyes talking on the phone is Tracy.

She's a dedicated volunteer who helps with the homeless. Leigh is standing by the door placing lipgloss on waiting for Cassidy to enter.

Cassidy comes into the room drinking champagne from the bottle looking snazzy.

As he makes his way towards the head of the table, Leigh follows behind him grabbing his arm.

LEIGH

Can I talk to you real quick?

He turns around staring at her confused.

CASSIDY

About what?

Adding some seduction behind her words, she winks, nodding her head towards the door.

LEIGH

Step out in the hall with me.

She grabs his hand and they walk towards the door. As soon as

Leigh opens the door, there stands Samantha wearing something elegant looking at the two smiling, politely parting their hands.

Leigh steps to the side sucking her teeth, watching as Samantha grabs Cassidy by the back of the head giving him a kiss.

Samantha looks at Leigh smiling.

SAMANTHA

Just when I thought we had an understanding about why things turned out the way they did, you're still trying to take my man.

LEIGH

You got some nerve.

The two stare each other down. Cassidy sees the tension, and takes Samantha by the hand.

CASSIDY

This ain't the time.

LEIGH

(To Samantha)

I'll take this conversation up with you later.

SAMANTHA

I can't wait.

Looking her up and down one last time, Samantha smirks before making her way to the head of the table.

Cassidy takes a sip from the bottle looking at Leigh shaking his head before following behind Samantha.

Leigh rolls her eyes walking down towards the end of the table taking a seat next to Brenda.

Ted ends his phone call and takes a seat. Brad, Eddie and Bill take a seat at the table. Samantha looks over the room smiling, happy her friends attended her gathering. Cassidy is standing beside his wife proud that she sold another painting.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Good evening everybody. As you know, I called you over to celebrate another

painting I sold.

Leigh scoffs, cleaning the dirt from under her nails.

LEIGH

People actually buying your work
amazes me.

Samantha looks at Leigh disgusted.

SAMANTHA

Says the woman that's still trying to
get with my man because you know he
got that "stay faithful dick."

Leigh stands up making her way to Samantha and Cassidy
quickly stands between them.

CASSIDY

You two cut the shit! Leigh, sit that
ass down. Sam, please continue.

Leigh rolls her eyes, going back to her seat.

SAMANTHA

Thank you all for coming over because
you know my success is yours as well.
Let's eat and have a good time.

LEIGH

Still got that smug attitude like you
did in high school, brushing things
off as if you're not in the wrong.

Samantha cuts her eyes at Leigh.

SAMANTHA

I'm trying to be nice because of the
past, and what I told my husband. But
you won't be happy until I slap the
shit outta you.

Cassidy facepalms himself, annoyed Samantha and Leigh are
behaving like they're back in high school.

CASSIDY

Oh my fuckin', God! Are we back in
high school?

While the arguing is going on, Tracy is admiring the box.

SAMANTHA

That's yo bitch. You need---

TRACY

Sam, this is lovely.

Samantha focuses her attention on Tracy.

SAMANTHA

Cass got it for me. I almost forgot about opening it.

TRACY

Judging by the box, I'm sure the quality of the wine will be splendid.

LEIGH

Too bad we can't say the same about Sam.

Samantha calmly makes her way towards Leigh and Cassidy quickly grabs her, holding her back.

CASSIDY

Will you two stop acting so fuckin' childish?! We're here to have a good time and god dammit that's what we'll do! Sam, grab your box and open it so we can taste the wine. Leigh, if you can't stop fuckin' with my wife, you can get the fuck out. Is everybody clear?

Samantha nods her head, and Leigh rolls her eyes.

SAMANTHA

Fine by me.

LEIGH

Me too.

CASSIDY

Good. Sam, please open the box?

Samantha picks up the box and opens it, revealing the bottle we saw in the beginning.

She rubs her hand across the bottle, and then removes it, placing the box back on the table.

Staring at the bottle for a few seconds, she moves her hand

to the demonic figure, cutting her thumb, immediately placing the bottle on the table.

SAMANTHA

Ouch.

CASSIDY

Are you okay?

She sucks on her thumb for a hot second. The blood on the figure causes the seal to crack.

SAMANTHA

Yeah, I'm fine.

Picking the bottle back up, she cautiously removes the figure, placing it on the table.

The blood pours out smooth as wine with a dark blood red color as she moves around pouring some into everyone's glass. Samantha moves to the head of the table to pour her own glass and Cassidy comes standing beside her so she can pour him some.

Everyone swirls the blood around, inhaling the sweet aroma, nodding their heads of approval, waiting to take a sip.

CASSIDY

What are we going toast to?

Samantha ponders on it, and then she remembers the painting she hasn't unveiled.

Placing her glass down, Samantha removes the sheet revealing the picture.

It's a picture of Leviathan in the sea with high tides in the background, and dark thunderclouds.

SAMANTHA

To my new portrait and my friends who will always support me.

Everyone takes a sip, and pure bliss overcomes them, loving the flavor coating their mouths.

BRENDA

This is the best wine I've ever tasted.

EDDIE

I agree. Aged with perfection. No aftertaste, and it's smooth going down. You found a good one, Cass.

SAMANTHA

Yes, he did. Thank you baby for...

Samantha starts having complications breathing, grabbing at her chest.

Cassidy prepares to check on her, and he starts having the same effect along with everyone else before they all drop to the floor.

Focusing on the figure on the table, black smoke is released from the mouth, slowly filling the room. While this goes on, we hear and see their bodies contorting as the spirits of "Asmodeus, Mammon, Belphegor, Leviathan, Lucifer, Beelzebub, Satan and Lilith appear.

The spirits circle around the room speaking demonic words before applying their energy into Bill, Eddie, Ted, Tracy, Brenda, Brad and Cassidy.

None of them apply their energy inside Samantha because they have bigger plans for her, but Lilith applies her essence inside of Leigh.

SLOWLY FADE TO BLACK.

INT. THE DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The smoke has cleared out as everyone slowly stands to their feet feeling light-headed, and sick to the stomach.

BRAD

Oh, man. What happened?

Tracy is looking around the room confused.

TRACY

That's a good question.

Brenda lets off a blood curdling scream causing everyone to focus their attention on her.

TRACY (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

Brenda is looking at herself in her pocket mirror.

BRENDA
 (Whiny tone)
 There's a small cut under my eye.

Everyone scoffs, brushing her off.

BILL
 Whatever happened, I gotta make a
 move.

EDDIE
 I'm with you. It was fun Sam, but
 we're out.

Bill and Eddie walk out the room. Brad picks up his flask,
 shaking his head disappointed because it's empty.

BRAD
 I need a drink.

Brad walks out the room.

TRACY
 I guess we better leave since I have
 an interview in the morning.
 (To Brenda)
 Come on girl, let me get you home.

Tracy and Brenda walk out the room. Ted finishes sending his
 text, and then places his phone back in his pocket.

TED
 I'm outta here, Sam.

Ted walks out the room. Samantha is silent, staring at the
 portrait of Leviathan. Cassidy walks up behind Samantha
 wrapping his arm around her waist.

Leigh walks over to the door applying some lipgloss.

CASSIDY
 You okay?

SAMANTHA
 I'm fine.

LEIGH (O.S.)
 Cass, can you let me out?

He turns his head looking at her.

CASSIDY
Let yourself out.

SAMANTHA
Nah, go let the dumb bitch...I mean,
Leigh out.

CASSIDY
Are you sure?

SAMANTHA
Yeah, just hurry up.

He walks over to Leigh, and the two walk out the room. A crystal chandelier hangs above lighting up the room with in wall aquariums and paintings created by Samantha.

As they walk to the front door, Leigh grabs him by the shoulders, pressing him against the wall and he pushes her back.

CASSIDY
What the fuck is wrong with you?

She steps back in his face.

LEIGH
Stop playing with me.

CASSIDY
Playing? What the fuck are you talking
about?

She points her finger in his face.

LEIGH
You know goddamn well what I'm talking
about. What are you doing with her?

CASSIDY
What am I doing with my wife? Does
that make any sense to you?

LEIGH
You know damn well it should be us
together.

CASSIDY
Do I?

LEIGH (LILITH'S VOICE)
 Did you forget what happened the night
 your wife was in the hospital? Did you
 forget she can't give you what you
 want?

He stands silent as she wraps her arms around his neck.

LEIGH (LILITH'S VOICE) (CONT'D)
 You can either be the first or the
 last, but you'll help me with my plan.
 Do you hear me...Leviathan?

He stares at her confused, ready to speak, but she places a
 finger to his lips.

LEIGH (LILITH'S VOICE) (CONT'D)
 You'll understand soon. Just know, no
 sin committed towards a woman by a man
 will go unpunished.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)
 (Troubled tone)
 Cass, come quick!

LEIGH (LILITH'S VOICE)
 Go tend to your wife. I'll get more
 acquainted with you two soon.

Leaning into his face, she licks his lips, and then pulls
 back with a sinister smile.

LEIGH (LILITH'S VOICE) (CONT'D)
 Tasty.

Leigh makes her way out the house. Cassidy is confused by
 Leigh's actions, why she called him Leviathan, and the way
 her voice changed, but he brushes it off making his way back
 into the dining room. Samantha has her back turned to the
 door.

SAMANTHA
 What took you so long?

CASSIDY
 I was locking up the house.

SAMANTHA
 Come over here and look at this.

INSERT INSIDE THE BOX

We see the symbols for each of the seven deadly sins and a gold plate. On the gold plate it reads "Vengeance shall be mine."

CASSIDY

What are these symbols?

SAMANTHA

I'm not certain, but I'm guessing it's some demonic shit. Maybe the legend is true.

CASSIDY

(Laughs)

Oh, now you're scared.

SAMANTHA

I'm serious. What if it's true?

CASSIDY

Baby, it's like you said. People will say and do anything to sell something.

SAMANTHA

I'm not so sure, now. I'll have to do some research.

CASSIDY

You do that. I'll be upstairs.

He gives her a kiss on the cheek, and then walks out the room.

She runs her fingers across the symbols.

LILITH (V.O.)

Vengeance shall be ours, soon.

She looks confused.

SAMANTHA

Maybe I should go lay down.

She places the box down on the table before leaving the room.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room looks like a light version of a hoarder's place with empty beer cans, liquor bottles and old pizza boxes.

Bill and Eddie are sitting at the table with a six pack of beer, an ashtray filled with blunt tails and cigarette butts, a cocaine grinder, weed pipes, lighters and a small pile of coke.

EDDIE

(Anxious tone)

Where are the trees, fam?

BILL

Look on the bookshelf and grab the book, too.

EDDIE

Is it the same weed from last time?

BILL

(Takes a sip)

I got some new shit.

Eddie gets up walking to the cluttered bookshelf moving a few books before grabbing the can and a photo album.

He sits back down at the table smiling, placing the book down, sliding the can over to Bill.

Bill takes the lid off the can and dumps the lime green weed with pink and blue strains onto the table.

A smile of satisfaction comes across Bill's face sticking his nose in the weed, inhaling deep, while Eddie opens the photo album flipping the pages.

It appears he's reminiscing on something that made him happy as Bill breaks some of the weed down, placing it in his pipe, adding some coke on top, stuffing it all the way down. Taking a break from whatever he's looking at in the album, Eddie picks up his pipe repeating the process.

They look at each other smiling, placing the pipes in their mouths, picking up the lighters bringing forth the flames. With a nod of the head, they place the flame to the mixture and take a hard hit, instantly pulling the pipes away coughing up their lungs.

EDDIE

(Coughing)

Goddamn, this shit strong as hell.

BILL
(Coughing)
Hell yeah.

EDDIE
(Wipes his forehead)
Keep getting this shit.

BILL
You know I am.

Red faced and sweating, they take one more pull before placing the pipes down.

BILL (CONT'D)
You remember that girl from the gym I was trying to talk to?

EDDIE
Are you talking about the redhead with the nice ass?

BILL
That's the bitch.

EDDIE
What about her?

BILL
I'm still bothered by the fact she turned me down. Look at me. What the fuck is wrong with her?

EDDIE
You can't win 'em all, Bro.

BILL
That's bullshit and you know it.

EDDIE
Why are you acting like that's the best bitch you've ever seen?

BILL
Granted, she is ugly, but still. I did wanna see what her mouth was about.

Eddie laughs, picking up his beer, taking a sip.

BILL (CONT'D)
Laugh it up.

EDDIE
I'm not laughing about that.

BILL
What are you laughing about?

EDDIE
She turned me down, too.

Bill breaks out laughing.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Some women believe they're the shit.

BILL
Knowing they're whores, trying to play innocent. So, let me ask you something.

EDDIE
What?

BILL
What would you rate her on the list?

Eddie takes another sip, nods his head side to side, and then sucks his teeth.

EDDIE
One. Nothing worth really talking about after the job was done.

BILL
I thought the same thing. Ah, well. Come help me with something.

EDDIE
What?

BILL
I got this new treadmill and I need some help putting it together.

EDDIE
Okay.

They both grab their beers getting up from the table making their way out the room.

INSERT THE PHOTO ALBUM

There's pictures of abused dead naked women with their names, a ranking number and a piece of hair next to the pictures.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BILL BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The room is just as cluttered as the living room with boxes piled up against the wall, with weights, barbells and dirty clothes on the floor.

The two are making their way down the stairs laughing. When they reach the bottom, they move through the clutter on the floor, making their way over to the corner.

EDDIE

(Takes a sip)

This is a nice one.

BILL

How long do you think it'll take to put it together?

EDDIE

Not long at all.

BILL AND EDDIE POV

In the corner on the floor handcuffed between two pipes wearing her bra and panties on her stomach, gagged, bruised and bloody is the woman they were talking about, looking up at the two terrified.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

When did you get her?

BILL

Last night, right after she finished her workout. I caught her in the parking lot alone, hit her one good time over the head and the rest is what you see.

EDDIE

Did you have a go at her yet?

BILL

(Takes a sip)

Nah, you know we do this together. And now that you told me she turned you down, that makes it even better.

EDDIE

Yes, it does.

Eddie kneels down playing in her hair, getting aroused by her muffled screams.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Like I said, she's nothing worth
keeping in the collection, but it'll
be fun for the night.

As he stands to his feet, the lights flicker on and off, but they're too focused on raping the woman to notice.

Bill pulls the key to the handcuffs out, dangling it with a sadistic smile.

BILL (MAMMON VOICE)

Step back and just watch.

Eddie looks at Bill confused.

EDDIE

That was the plan, but you don't have
to be a dick about it.

Bill shoves Eddie with some force and Eddie shoves him back causing him to drop the key.

EDDIE (MAMMON VOICE)

Why was I inhabiting frail flesh, when
it's obvious this vessel is dominant?

Bill hits Eddie with a hard three piece making him stagger back.

BILL (MAMMON VOICE)

Lies.

Eddie uses his tongue to smear the blood around his mouth before charging at Bill, tackling him into the dryer.

While the two brutalize each other, the woman on the floor is doing her best to get the key so she can get out of the handcuffs.

They go from using their hands to various objects continuing the brutal brawl as the woman gets the key, quickly releasing herself from the handcuffs.

Not wanting to get struck, she cowers in the corner watching

them fight.

Bill grabs Eddie and power-slams him on top of some weights.

While Eddie lies on the floor in pain with his face covered in blood, Bill stacks a twenty five pound weight on top of another one, and then picks them up.

Bill places a foot on Eddie's chest, raising the weights over his bloody head and when Eddie realizes what's going on, he grabs one of the bars.

Bill snaps out of his possession, and his arms begin trembling holding the weights.

BILL

What the---

Before he can get the next words out, Eddie shoves the bar with all his might through Bill's mouth, and it comes out the back of his head covered with blood and brains.

Eddie begins laughing, and then the laughter is cut short when the weights fall on his head, crushing it with a disgusting sound followed behind it.

The terrified woman covers her mouth from the gruesome scene, but thankfully she wasn't harmed as she quickly leaves the basement.

While we look at the bloody bodies, and brains on the floor, the spirit of Mammon comes out releasing a diabolical laugh before vanishing.

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE:

INT. THE DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Samantha comes into the dining room wearing her nightgown. She's ready to do her research, and that's when she notices a bright glow coming from the box.

She slowly makes her way towards the box.

BILL (O.S.)

Come my queen. Come and see what we've sacrificed to help with your mission.

She's baffled hearing his voice.

EDDIE (O.S.)
 We worship you, my queen. We'll do
 anything you ask of us.

Reaching the box, the glowing light is still seen, so with shaky hands, she picks it up and when she opens it, she releases a deep gasp.

INSERT INSIDE THE BOX

Mammon's symbol is glowing, but the light disappears, and now blood and bits of brain leak from it.

She drops the box, screaming making her way to the door. As soon as she opens the door, she falls back on the floor screaming because Mammon's face flies at her snarling.

MAMMON
 Hail the queen!

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Samantha wakes up screaming in fear with sweat beads covering her face, sitting up on their king size bed.

Cassidy rushes into the room taking a seat on the bed holding her, trying to calm her down.

CASSIDY
 Baby, it's a dream. It's a dream baby,
 calm down.

Realizing she's being held by her husband, she calms her breathing, but you can look in her eyes and tell the dream still has her shook.

SAMANTHA
 (Terrified tone)
 It seemed so real.

CASSIDY
 What were you dreaming about?

Taking a deep breath, she turns her legs to get out the bed and he slides to the side allowing her to place her feet on the floor getting comfortable.

SAMANTHA
 It was Bill and Eddie.

As if he experienced the dream himself, he lowers his head, sighing.

CASSIDY

...There's something I have to tell you.

The treble in his voice, and the way he responded makes her turn looking at him worried.

SAMANTHA

What?

He looks at her wrapping an arm around her for comfort and she stares into his eyes waiting to hear what he has to say.

CASSIDY

(Sorrow tone)

Bill and Eddie killed themselves last night.

She can't believe the words, slowly sliding back keeping her eyes on him.

SAMANTHA

What?

CASSIDY

The police arrived at Bill's house and found their bodies---

SAMANTHA

No! No, it was just a dream. It was a dream!

CASSIDY

Baby---

SAMANTHA

No!

She gets up running out the room. As Cassidy sits on the bed sighing, his phone starts ringing. Letting the phone ring a few more times, he finally pulls the phone out his pocket looking at the screen seeing Leigh's name.

Taking a deep breath, he answers.

LEIGH (V.O.)

You heard about Bill and Eddie?

CASSIDY

I just told Sam. She's not taking it well.

LILITH (V.O.)

They served their queen well. Are you ready to take your place beneath my feet?

CASSIDY

What the fuck?

LILITH (V.O.)

I'm offering you the painless way out. The longer you wait, the suffering will be a form of pain God hasn't heard of.

CASSIDY

You---

She hangs up on her end. You can see the frustration on his face, placing the phone back in his pocket.

Blocking out what he thinks Leigh just said, he gets up from the bed leaving the room, knowing at this moment he needs to be by his wife's side.

He comes down the stairs into the hallway making his way to the art room door, grabbing the knob opening the door. Samantha is standing in front of her easel with her back turned to the door, mumbling some words under her sobs. Cassidy stands by the door staring at her.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Baby, I'm here for you.

SAMANTHA

How could this happen?

CASSIDY

I know you're in pain right now. I just want you to know, I'm here for you.

SAMANTHA

You're not here for me. You only care about yourself. Self greed won't be the end of your life like Bill and Eddie. It'll be something much worse for you.

Cassidy doesn't know how to respond, wondering why his wife would say such things.

CASSIDY

Huh? Baby, what are you talking about?

He makes his way towards her. When he gets to her he stops, reaching his hand out for her waist and as soon as his fingers touch her body, she turns around releasing a demonic yell.

A quick flash of Lilith's demonic form appears, and then it goes back to Samantha.

Her eyes are pitch black with creepy saliva falling from her mouth as she breathes heavily.

Fear is surging through every inch of Cassidy's body as he screams looking on in fear.

SAMANTHA (LILITH'S VOICE)

You don't deserve her! She'll be my vessel and your worthless soul shall suffer for eternity beneath my feet!

He remains frozen on the floor not knowing what to expect. She releases a loud snarl, and then falls hard to the floor not moving.

Hesitant to move, you can see the puddle of piss forming under him.

Seeing she's not moving, he decides to cautiously inch his way towards her.

Now that he's close enough, he reaches his shaky hand out to touch her shoulder, and she quickly sits up, coughing up blood.

Without thinking twice, he moves back petrified.

SAMANTHA

(Breathing heavily)

Help...help me.

She coughs up some more blood, and then passes out.

CASSIDY

Shit.

Quicker than he can think about taking his next breath,

Cassidy dashes out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HOSPITAL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Cassidy and the DOCTOR are standing outside of Samantha's room.

Cassidy is staring at the doctor concerned for his wife's health, hoping he can tell him something to calm the edge.

CASSIDY

What's wrong with her, doc?

DOCTOR

From examining her, she's perfectly fine.

Cassidy shakes his head in disbelief.

CASSIDY

That can't be. She was coughing up blood, and...

The Doctor looks on waiting to hear what else Cassidy has to say.

Cassidy's heart starts racing thinking about the scene in the art room, covering his mouth.

DOCTOR

What?

Getting a hold of himself, he looks in the room at her and then the Doctor.

CASSIDY

She wasn't herself.

DOCTOR

When did she start throwing up the blood?

CASSIDY

Right before we came here.

DOCTOR

Do you know if she ingested anything harmful or if she's suffering from stress?

Cassidy begins thinking about the wine, and how everybody blacked out and didn't remember anything when they woke up.

CASSIDY

Last night we had a small gathering
with friends and tried some new wine.
That could be the case.

DOCTOR

We'll keep her here overnight and run
some more tests. The wine can possibly
have a major play in the situation,
but as far as we know right now, your
wife is fine.

Cassidy knows his wife is far from fine, taking one more
glance at her as if he'll never see her again.

CASSIDY

She's far from fine.

He walks off. The Doctor watches Cassidy walk off, waiting a
few seconds before going back in the room with Samantha.

CUT TO:

EXT. LEIGH'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Cassidy is standing on the porch ringing the doorbell getting
aggravated because she hasn't answered the door.

She finally opens the door wearing some sexy lingerie
smiling, placing her hands on her hips.

Before she can fix her mouth to speak, he slaps her hard
across the face, and then shoves her in the house, following
behind, closing the door.

Leigh is leaning against the wall holding her face, laughing,
watching as Cassidy approaches her with his fist balled.

LEIGH

You still like it rough I see.

You can tell he's holding back from beating her ass by the
way he's breathing, and the authority behind the way he
points his finger in her face.

CASSIDY

I don't know what you did or that
bullshit you were talking about

earlier, but if you come near me or my wife again, I'll kill you.

She gathers herself, looking at him smiling.

LEIGH

Maybe you exposed yourself.

He grabs her by the shoulders and presses her up against the wall.

CASSIDY

You think this is a game?!

LEIGH

(Smiles)

Of course it is, baby. So far, it looks like I'm winning.

He gets ready to slap her again, and she grabs him by the throat, pinning him against the wall.

While he's gasping for air, Leigh is staring at him with death in her eyes.

LEIGH (LILITH'S VOICE)

Are you seeking death or is his will so strong you can't overpower him?

CASSIDY (LEVIATHAN'S VOICE)

I'm sorry, my queen. His soul reeks of his sin, but the love in his heart keeps the devotion for his wife strong.

LEIGH (LILITH'S VOICE)

Did I choose the wrong leader for his vessel?

CASSIDY (LEVIATHAN'S VOICE)

No, my queen.

LEIGH (LILITH'S VOICE)

Then do your job, Leviathan. Hell waits for no one, and we don't tolerate excuses. Let this man defile me again while I'm in this vessel and you shall face my wrath. Do you understand?

CASSIDY (LEVIATHAN'S VOICE)

Ye...yes.

LEIGH (LILITH'S VOICE)

Good.

She releases him, and then steps back. Cassidy stands hacking, grabbing at his throat.

CASSIDY

Crazy bitch. Stay away from me and my family.

He turns his back walking away.

LEIGH

Are you serious?

(Laughs)

She can't produce the new members to give you a family, boo.

He turns around.

CASSIDY

Fuck you.

LEIGH

You'll be fucking me soon.

No longer wanting to entertain her foolishness, he turns back around walking out the door, slamming it behind him as she stares at the door with a sly smile.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Models of all kinds are in the back waiting their turn to go out, while random gossip and laughter is heard.

Brenda is sitting in front of her vanity crying, smearing her makeup.

MODEL #1 comes up behind her placing a hand on her shoulder.

MODEL #1

Are you okay?

Brenda sniffles, trying to hold back the pain from hearing about Bill and Eddie's death.

BRENDA
I'll be fine.

MODEL #1
I had to check on you since no one
else would.

BRENDA
Thank you.

MODEL #1
No problem. You better hurry up and
get ready. You know how he can be.

BRENDA
(Dry laugh)
I know. I'll be ready.

Model #1 walks off. Brenda turns looking in the mirror.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. MODELING STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

The PHOTOGRAPHER is finishing up taking pictures. Model #2,
the sexy voluptuous woman wearing lingerie gets up from the
bed walking off.

By the way he's loading his camera, you can tell he's
arrogant, and doesn't like flaws or his time wasted.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Bring out the next beautiful lady.

Brenda comes out wearing something lacey. The photographer
finishes loading his camera and when he looks at Brenda
preparing to pose on the bed, his face frowns up.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT'D)
Wait, wait, wait. Who are you?

Brenda looks at him confused.

BRENDA
Brenda---

PHOTOGRAPHER
No, Who are you? I'm supposed to have
a shoot with this beautiful woman
here.

He picks up one of Brenda's old modeling pictures. She points at the picture staring at him confused because he doesn't recognize her.

BRENDA

That's me.

He looks at the picture, and then looks at her and breaks out laughing.

PHOTOGRAPHER

This isn't you. This woman is a sight of beauty.

Doing a quick glance at the picture and then her, he chuckles.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT'D)

You look like you haven't slept in days. Your makeup is terrible. And...is that a scratch under your eye?

Brenda looks as if she's ready to cry. The Photographer walks over to her, and tosses the picture on the bed.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT'D)

I advise you to have someone do your makeup because your age is outshining the beauty.

He turns his back walking away.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT'D)

Bring on the next model, please.

Brenda rushes off crying, making her way to the bathroom. She locks the door behind her before walking over to the sink, turning the water on letting it run.

Lowering her head over the sink, she splashes some water on her face and then reaches over grabbing some paper towels. When she's done wiping her face, she places the used paper towel on the sink, and then turns the water off.

Looking into the mirror, she sees what the photographer was talking about.

She begins sobbing, shaking her head, realizing old age is setting in, and makeup is barely able to disguise it or the cut she sustained from the party.

BRENDA

(Sobbing)

Asshole. No one can have flawless beauty forever. If I could, I would.

The lights in the room begin flickering and she looks around confused.

When she looks back at the mirror, it's all-black. She shakes her head convinced she's seeing things, placing her hands over her face.

When she removes her hands, she sees herself thirteen years younger staring at her smiling, which causes her to jump back.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

What the fuck is going on?

BRENDA REFLECTION

This is how you want us to look, right?

BRENDA

What?

BRENDA REFLECTION

You said if you could be beautiful again, you would. Don't you remember when we were beautiful? No blemishes or signs of old age?

Not sure if she's hallucinating, Brenda slowly moves back to the mirror sticking her hand out and when she touches it, she feels the smooth skin of her reflection.

Caressing her reflection in awe, she remembers when her skin was smooth and beautiful.

BRENDA

Oh my God.

The reflection gently grabs Brenda's hand and moves it up and down her face with passion, luring her into the trance.

BRENDA REFLECTION

Don't you want this part of our life back?

A tear rolls down Brenda's face.

BRENDA
It can't be done.

The reflection reaches out caressing Brenda's face with the same passion.

BRENDA REFLECTION
Yes it can. Just say this is what you want. Say it for us. We can be beautiful forever.

She takes a deep breath, swallowing her pride, succumbing to the reflection, feeling alive knowing she'll be beautiful forever.

BRENDA
Yes. ...My beauty is my life, and I want it back.

BRENDA REFLECTION
And you shall have it.

Brenda's reflection continues caressing her face with a smile.

Brenda gets ready to smile, and then... Mutilated fly appendages dripping blood with skin crawling hair lunges from the mirror, grabbing her head.

As Brenda screams, Lucifer's demonic face comes out with its mouth wide releasing a legion of army ants and blowflies that go straight into her mouth, immediately coming out of her eye-sockets and nose, leaving a blood trail and bits of flesh behind returning into Lucifer's mouth. Loud banging on the door is heard.

As Brenda's body stands with blood coming from the empty sockets, and nose, Lucifer uses one of its appendages to quickly slice her face off.

Before the door comes crashing in, Brenda's body falls to the side, and the mirror shatters, covering the sink and floor with blood shards, making it appear that Brenda killed herself.

The person who broke the door down looks at Brenda's dead body and pukes, turning away running to get help.

While looking at Brenda's mutilated face, and blood spilling onto the floor, Lucifer's spirit comes out laughing before vanishing.

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE:

INT. DIM ROOM

Samantha is standing in the cobweb dim room in her hospital gown.

She's not nervous, feeling the evil presence surrounding her.

LILITH (V.O.)

Why do you let a man define who you are, knowing you're the source of life?

SAMANTHA

Who are you?! What do you want from me?!

LILITH (V.O.)

I want you to understand that the "God" you praise doesn't care about you unless you'll cater to his every word. What kind of God would take a child from their mother?

She grabs at her head screaming in frustration, hoping this will cause the voice to leave her alone.

SAMANTHA

Leave me the fuck alone!

LILITH (V.O.)

(Demonic laugh)

You still believe your "God" loves you, and a man is solely yours? Then experience the pain they both bestow upon you that you feast upon in delight with ignorance.

END DREAM SEQUENCE:

INT. SAMANTHA HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Samantha is asleep on the bed with the Doctor standing over her watching.

Her body begins shaking, and her heart-monitor starts beeping fast.

CLOSE UP SAMANTHA'S LEFT ARM

While her body continues shaking, the symbols of Mammon and Lucifer appear as a brand, and then they disappear.

The Doctor is stunned for a split second before checking her vitals.

She begins spitting up blood, and her shaking becomes frantic.

The Doctor instantly becomes nervous, turning to look at the door.

DOCTOR
Code blue!

Other doctors rush in trying to sedate her as she continues shaking and spitting up blood.

CUT TO:

INT. SAMANTHA BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy is sitting on the bed drinking cognac looking at pictures of him and Samantha as his phone rings.

He takes one more sip, and then places the glass down before pulling his phone out answering.

CASSIDY
Hello?
(Listens)
I'm on my way.

He hangs up making his way out the room.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HOSPITAL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Cassidy comes running down the hall to Samantha's room, where the Doctor is standing baffled.

CASSIDY
What's going on?

DOCTOR
(Flabbergasted)
I don't know if there's a rational explanation.

CASSIDY

What?

DOCTOR

Everything was going fine while I was examining her, and then out of nowhere, she started convulsing. There was blood everywhere.

He lowers his head. Cassidy's eyes are locked on the Doctor needing more than the brief information he gave him.

CASSIDY

Is she okay? Tell me something.

DOCTOR

After we sedated her...I checked her again.

CASSIDY

And?

DOCTOR

There was nothing wrong with her.

Cassidy's look of concern turns fearful looking in on his wife, seeing she's peacefully sleeping.

CASSIDY

How's she doing now?

DOCTOR

She's fine.

CASSIDY

Can I go in?

DOCTOR

She's asleep, but I don't see why not. I need to look at her tests, and hopefully find out what's going on.

CASSIDY

Thanks doc. Just keep trying.

Cassidy walks into the room and walks over to her bed. The sound of the machines doesn't make the situation any better.

You can tell his heart dropped to his feet, saddened he can't help his wife, leaning down, giving her a kiss on the forehead, followed by caressing her face.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

I love you.

Walking over to a chair by the window, he takes a seat, staring at her until he dozes off.

INT. SAMANTHA HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Samantha is sitting up watching television, drinking some orange juice.

Cassidy wakes up, and she looks over at him smiling.

SAMANTHA

Good morning, sleepy head.

A smile comes across his face.

CASSIDY

Thank God you're back to normal.

She looks at him odd, taking a sip from her juice.

SAMANTHA

What are you talking about? And why am I in the hospital?

He gets up walking towards the bed.

CASSIDY

How are you feeling?

SAMANTHA

I feel fine. Can you tell me why I'm in the hospital?

CASSIDY

You don't remember what happened?

SAMANTHA

The last thing I remember is you telling me about Bill and Eddie. Everything else is a blur.

Samantha sees the news is about to come on, so she places her juice down, and picks up the remote.

CASSIDY

You don't remember---

SAMANTHA

Wait a minute, the news is about to start.

She turns the volume up. Cassidy turns his attention to the television.

A REPORTER is standing in front of the taped off modeling studio.

REPORTER

(Into the camera)

Recapping on the tragic loss of local model Brenda Smith. The thirty-five year-old model was found---

She turns the television off and places her hands over her face, sighing.

The same brands the Doctor saw, Cassidy gets a quick glimpse of them as well.

CASSIDY

Oh my God.

She pulls her hands down looking at him.

SAMANTHA

What?

CASSIDY

Your arm.

She looks at the front and back of both her arms, and she doesn't see anything.

SAMANTHA

What about my arm?

CASSIDY

The symbols the doctor was talking about.

SAMANTHA

Symbols?

Cassidy becomes scared, thinking back on the incident when they were in her art room.

CASSIDY

They were right there on your arm.

SAMANTHA

Maybe you should be the one in here.

CASSIDY

Sam, I know what I saw. Ever since the party, something hasn't been right with you.

SAMANTHA

Come here and give me a kiss.

He leans down prepared to give her a kiss and when she grabs his head moving in opening her mouth, a long hairy proboscis with thorns dripping saliva comes out.

Noticing it just in time, he quickly pulls back, almost falling on the floor in fear.

A quick flash of Lucifer's face appears, and then goes away. Samantha is looking at him confused.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

What is going on with you?

CASSIDY

(Trembling tone)

Nothing. I--I'll be back to check on you later.

SAMANTHA

You're acting really strange.

CASSIDY

I just...I need to check on something.

SAMANTHA

I love you.

CASSIDY

I love you, too. I'll be back.

He walks out the room. Picking up her juice, taking a sip, she sits up against her pillow trying to figure out what's wrong with her husband.

CUT TO:

INT. CASSIDY STUDY - LATER

Cassidy is sitting at his desk looking over the symbols so he can figure out what they mean, and what's going on with his

wife.

Remembering the two symbols he saw when they flashed on Samantha's arm, he looks them up first and finds out they belong to Mammon and Lucifer.

Cassidy is in deep thought reading the background behind the demons, while taking a sip from his cognac.

The deeper he gets into the demons and their signs, he sees the Leviathan symbol, and it makes him think about Leigh. Reading more on Leviathan, he takes another sip and begins piecing together why their friends are turning up dead.

He still can't understand why Leigh is calling him Leviathan because there's no symbol or talks about a female demon associated with Leviathan.

Prepared to take another sip and continue his research, he pauses when he hears...

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

What you're thinking is correct. But why do you care?

Cassidy looks around the room confused, picking up the glass, taking a sip.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

That won't help you see the truth, nor will it prevent what's going to happen.

CASSIDY

(Soft chuckle)

I'm hearing things. I had one drink too many, and I must be "two sheets to the wind."

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

I've always been with you. I'm your inner sin you love releasing whenever Leigh is around. Or shall I call her Lilith?

CASSIDY

...Lilith?

Cassidy instantly goes on his laptop to look up Lilith. Beginning to read the information about Lilith, things begin making sense, but...

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

This won't save your soul, Cassidy.

You're damned by sin, and our queen Lilith shall conquer your wife's soul. Why do you keep trying to fight the inevitable?

CASSIDY

My sins are my sins, but my wife will never succumb to this blasphemous goal. I'll die before this happens.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

And die you shall. The desires of your sin will create a beautiful death.

(Demonic laugh)

As for your wife. Once her will is completely broken, and the lives of the other sinners consumed by the demons who serve our queen are dead. The queen will use Samantha's soul leading the army of vengeance to kill God and rule this world.

CASSIDY

That will never happen. My wife...

Cassidy begins feeling pain moving throughout his body, grabbing at his throat doing his best to catch a breath.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

Rest, mortal. I've found the source of your weakness. You envy your wife with every fiber of your being. You wish you could be loyal with no regrets, but you know you're a waste. Bow and worship your new queen, Lilith.

Cassidy falls face first on the laptop, twitching.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HOMELESS SHELTER HALLWAY - NIGHT

TRACY POV

The room is filled with homeless people of all ages and races with workers helping them get comfortable.

Further towards the back is where homeless people on the verge of death are getting treated by other workers.

Tracy is standing outside of the door looking in, shaking her head disgusted before making her way to the front desk. The FRONT DESK WORKER screams in triumph, apparently happy about beating the level on the game he's playing on his phone.

Tracy walks up clearing her throat and he quickly places the phone down, focusing his attention on her.

FRONT DESK WORKER
Is everything satisfactory?

She gets ready to speak and that's when FEMALE WORKER comes up.

Tracy stares at her with a fake smile, but the worker is so naive she doesn't catch it.

FEMALE WORKER
How are you this evening, Ms. Walker?

TRACY
I'm great, you guys are doing a wonderful job. There's no doubt in my mind we'll get those wonderful people back on track.

She takes her words as a true compliment, smiling from ear to ear.

FEMALE WORKER
We do the best we can.

TRACY
That's all any of us can do. Effort goes a long way.

FEMALE WORKER
Yes it does. Well, have a good evening.

TRACY
You have a good evening as well.

The Female worker walks off. Tracy rolls her eyes, sucking her teeth, focusing back on the Front desk worker.

TRACY (CONT'D)
I'll call you when I leave the building. We need to get rid of some of those dirty bastards.

FRONT DESK WORKER

How can we---

TRACY

The same way we got rid of the other ones.

She leans over the desk with a serious look, causing the Front desk worker to lean forward.

TRACY (CONT'D)

You like the extra money you get, right?

FRONT DESK WORKER

Yes.

TRACY

I thought so. Just get rid of the ones who look like they're dying. I'm sure they won't be missed like the others. We'll continue this conversation when I get away from the building.

She walks away. The front desk worker looks on, shaking his head.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. THE STREET - CONTINUOUS

The streetlights are surprisingly working lighting up the urban area.

Tracy comes from the building and begins walking down the empty street, making her way to the parking garage a few blocks away.

When she gets far enough away from the shelter, she pulls her phone out calling the Front desk worker.

TRACY (CONT'D)

I don't care about their condition, I need them gone.

(Listens)

What do you mean, they're people?! They're fucking bums! If they were people, they wouldn't be on the streets!

As she continues walking, getting closer to her destination,

she comes up to an alley where we can hear people talking. She looks down the alley seeing HOMELESS PERSON #1, HOMELESS PERSON #2 and HOMELESS PERSON #3 standing around a burning fire inside an oil drum warming their hands. A smile of greed comes on her face.

TRACY (CONT'D)

I think I found some replacements.
Make sure you get the ones on their
deathbed out of there.

She hangs up. Pulling her mace out, she begins walking down the alley. The closer she gets, the homeless people look up at her nervously.

HOMELESS PERSON #1 puts his hands up.

HOMELESS PERSON #1

(Nervous tone)

We're not doing anything wrong. We're
just trying to stay warm.

TRACY

I'm not the police. I'm here to help.

HOMELESS PERSON #2 looks at her with a wide smile revealing the two rotted teeth he has left.

HOMELESS PERSON #2

You're going to help us?

Tracy looks at them smiling.

TRACY

That's my plan.

HOMELESS PERSON #3 makes a move towards Tracy, and Tracy quickly pulls the mace up in her face.

TRACY (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you doing?

She holds her hands up. Homeless person #1 and Homeless person #2 become worried.

HOMELESS PERSON #3

I wasn't about to hurt you. I wanted
to shake your hand, and say thank you.

TRACY

Keep your nasty ass hands to yourself,

thank you.

The sound of a very ill person coughing is heard. Tracy looks around the area with her eyes, keeping the mace facing the Homeless people in case they try anything.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Who is that?

HOMELESS PERSON #1

That's our friend, Jo. We haven't been able to find him food in five days.

TRACY

Everybody step the fuck back. I'll take a look at him.

The homeless people hold their hands up stepping to the side, but she keeps the spray aimed at them.

Making her way further down the alley, she sees Jo. He's on a filthy mattress wearing an old torn up jacket, with a wool skull cap on his head.

Bleeding bed sores cover his face and neck looking like he's on his last breath.

Tracy keeps her eyes on the other homeless people, reaching down picking up a pole to poke Jo.

TRACY (CONT'D)

You okay over here?

Jo Coughs up some thick mucus.

JO

(Gravely ill tone)

Food. I...I need food.

TRACY

I'll get you some food.

HOMELESS PERSON #3

We're saved. She's going to help us.

TRACY

I'll help you.

(Talks low)

Help you, help me get some more recognition.

She puts the pole down and goes in her pocket for her phone. A slight rumble of thunder is heard, followed by some flies she swats away.

Jo coughs up some more mucus. The homeless people stand around the fire smiling. She turns her back walking a little ways away from them.

More flies start coming, which she swats away while talking on the phone.

TRACY (CONT'D)

(Into the phone)

Don't worry about that right now.

Listen, I found some new ones, and---

Beelzebub has taken over Jo's body. He's covered with flies and locusts, with glowing white eyes and a mouth full of razor sharp teeth with maggots falling from them.

Beelzebub grabs Tracy by the shoulders and takes a deep bite into her neck.

She screams, dropping her phone. The other homeless people who are now versions of Beelzebub come over to her.

Beelzebub Jo pulls a chunk of flesh from her neck, turning her screams into the gurgling of blood.

Beelzebub Jo pushes her to the other homeless people and they grab her by the arms and legs, lifting her up prepared to place her into the oil drum.

Inside the drum, her face catches on fire, and her eyeballs melt out the sockets.

Beelzebub Jo walks over and plunges one of its appendages into her back, pulling out a piece of her spine.

It uses the proboscis to suck on the veins before breaking it open, sucking the spinal fluid out.

They pull her body from the drum, drops it on the ground, rips her arms and legs off before bashing her skull and beginning to feast.

While we watch the demons feast, listening to the disgusting sound of the consumption of flesh, Beelzebub spirit appears, and then vanishes.

CUT TO:

INT. SAMANTHA BEDROOM - LATER

Cassidy is lying on the bed staring at the ceiling as his phone rings.

He looks over at it with his eyes, letting it ring a few more times before finally answering.

CASSIDY

Hello?

LEIGH (V.O.)

Is she still in the hospital?

CASSIDY

You could care less.

LILITH (V.O.)

(Laughs)

You're right about that. I was calling to remind you that---

He hangs up. Turning over on his side, he stares at their wedding picture smiling before closing his eyes.

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE:

EXT. THE GARDEN OF EDEN - MORNING

Lilith is standing beside Samantha in her human form outside the garden of Eden watching what Lilith saw in the beginning of the movie.

LILITH

This is what happens when you don't abide by a man's word. He makes you believe the whole time he loved you, but he can easily move on without thinking twice about you.

SAMANTHA

(Sympathetic tone)

This explains a lot.

LILITH

This is what made me realize men only claim to love us as long as he's getting what he wants. The moment we tell him no, he's already moved on to the next woman.

The scene cuts to when Lilith was speaking with Leviathan, and her transformation began.

LILITH (CONT'D)

This is when I was offered the chance to be the queen of my own army. Satan understood my feelings, embracing the truth that without a woman, there would be no life. With your help Sam, we can take our rightful spots as rulers of the world. We don't need a man telling us what we can and can't do. We don't need men to tell us how we should think, and grovel beneath their feet. We are the true Gods.

SAMANTHA

Why do you need help from me, when you're the queen of your own army?

LILITH

Because God needs to see more women like me and you won't tolerate what his version of a woman stands for.

SAMANTHA

My husband doesn't treat me how Adam treated you. We're not the same.

LILITH

Do you really believe Cassidy is faithful and won't leave you for Leigh?

SAMANTHA

Of course.

Lilith quickly turns into her demonic form releasing a creepy yell, causing Samantha to cover her ears.

While this is going on, the spirit of Satan is seen entering Samantha's body.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. SAMANTHA HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

The Doctor is standing beside Samantha's bed looking over her chart, and that's when her heart-monitor starts going frantic as she starts convulsing.

DOCTOR
Code blue!

Other doctors rush in for assistance, and when they see her shaking, they all take a step back. CLOSE UP HER ARM

The symbol of wrath and 666 appear like a brand, and then vanishes.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh my God.

She stops convulsing. They all stand in silence staring at her as she opens her eyes looking around the room.

Everyone is still frozen watching her calmly get up from the bed, removing the I.V.s from her arm.

SAMANTHA
I think I'll be leaving now.

DOCTOR
Ma'am. I don't--I don't think---

She looks at him, and her eyes flash black. He steps back keeping his mouth shut.

SAMANTHA (SATAN'S VOICE)
I said, we'll be leaving, mortal.

Stepping up in the Doctor's face, Samantha takes a deep whiff.

SAMANTHA (SATAN'S VOICE) (CONT'D)
I'll enjoy torturing you when you arrive in hell.

She makes her way towards the door looking them all up and down.

They watch her leave the room in silence. Indistinct talking, people over the intercoms and the sound of phones ringing is heard.

Samantha comes walking down the hallway past the other doctors and nurses moving around.

SATAN (V.O.)
It would appear you needed help with seeing the truth.

SAMANTHA

Who are you?

SATAN (V.O.)

Your husband, once my queen takes over
your body.

SAMANTHA

That will never happen.

The people who walk past her look confused seeing her talking
to herself.

SATAN (V.O.)

(Evil laugh)

You no longer have a choice.

Samantha's body twitches for a few seconds, and when she
recovers a devilish grin appears on face.

She straightens up making her way out the hospital.

INT. SAMANTHA BEDROOM - MORNING

Cassidy awakes, bumping his chest on the tray of food in
front of him.

He looks confused before seeing Samantha sitting to the side
of him smiling.

SAMANTHA

Good morning.

CASSIDY

Sam? When did they release you? How
did you get home?

SAMANTHA

Thanks for the warm welcome home.

CASSIDY

I didn't mean it like that. I
mean...why did they release you?

SAMANTHA

Apparently, I'm perfectly fine.

He moves the tray, and then sits up giving her a kiss.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Eat your food. I'm about to go work on

a painting I was thinking about.

She gets up walking out the room. Cassidy sits pondering why his wife is home and he wasn't informed she was released.

He reaches over on the nightstand grabbing his phone to call Brad.

BRAD (V.O.)
(Sickened tone)
Hello?

CASSIDY
What are you doing?

BRAD (V.O.)
(Sickened tone)
Can you believe it?

CASSIDY
Believe what?

BRAD (V.O.)
(Sickened tone)
Tracy was murdered last night.

CASSIDY
Are you serious?

BRAD (V.O.)
(Sickened tone)
If your stomach can handle it, you can
read about it.

Cassidy places his hand over his face, sighing, shaking his head.

CASSIDY
This has to stop.

BRAD (V.O.)
What are you talking about?

CASSIDY
I'll tell you about it when I get
there.

He hangs up getting out of the bed.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SAMANTHA ART ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Samantha is sitting at her easel working on a painting showing the exact way Tracy was murdered.

Resting against the wall are other paintings of Bill, Eddie and Brenda the way they died. Cassidy comes into the room.

CASSIDY

I'm about to...

He looks at the paintings disturbed. She looks at him with a big grin.

SAMANTHA

Aren't they great? I was working on them last night.

He walks over to her, and she looks at him confused standing beside her.

CASSIDY

Remember when you said you wanted to do some research on what the symbols mean inside the box?

SAMANTHA

What about it?

CASSIDY

Well, I did the research for you.

SAMANTHA

And?

CASSIDY

You were right about them being demonic, and the wine was actually blood. That's why you've been acting strange. A demon is trying to corrupt your soul.

SAMANTHA

Why would you say that?

CASSIDY

Our friends are turning up dead every time we look up. Your random mood swings and throwing up blood. Do I need to say more?

SAMANTHA

(Laughs)

Are you serious?

CASSIDY

Does it sound like I'm playing?

SAMANTHA

(Sarcastic tone)

Excuse me, Mr. Serious.

CASSIDY

This isn't funny. We need to find a way to stop this shit before it goes further.

No longer finding humor in his conversation, she stares at him silently with intensity in her eyes.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Are you listening to what the fuck I'm saying?!

He attempts to grab her, and she grabs his wrist staring into his eyes.

SAMANTHA (SATAN VOICE)

There's nothing you can do to stop what we have planned, mortal. Once your soul is collected, your wife will have no choice but to succumb to my queen. Nothing will stop hell's fire from raining down.

She releases his wrist, and he steps back rubbing them.

SAMANTHA

I think you should leave. Something bad might happen if you stay.

She goes back to painting. He slowly walks backwards holding his wrist.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

(Evil laugh)

Death is kissing your cheek, and your soul is becoming weak. Cower before your wife like you'll cower to our queen.

Cassidy makes haste out the room.

CUT TO:

INT. BRAD BASEMENT - NIGHT

The basement is cool and laid back. Cassidy and Brad are sitting at the bar having a drink.

BRAD

(Sickened tone)

That's horrible what happened to Tracy.

CASSIDY

I read it before I came.

BRAD

I'm sure all she was trying to do was help. Fucking ungrateful bastards.

CASSIDY

It has nothing to do with people being ungrateful. It's much deeper than that.

BRAD

What do you mean?

CASSIDY

Do you remember anything from the party?

BRAD

I remember leaving. Everything else is blank.

CASSIDY

My point. All of this revolves around the wine. Well, we thought it was wine. It was actually the blood of a demon.

BRAD

We were drinking demon blood? Are you drunk right now?

CASSIDY

I'm serious. I did some research on the symbols inside the box that nobody noticed at first. They're all demonic spirits representing the seven deadly sins. And I tell you no lie, I've

spoken to the one inside me and Sam.

Brad takes a sip looking at him holding back from laughing.

BRAD

Since we supposedly drunk some demon blood that's why Tracy was murdered by crazy homeless people?

CASSIDY

And why Bill, Eddie and Brenda turned up dead. I don't know what their sins were, but yes, that's why.

Brad looks at him oddly, taking a sip from his cup.

BRAD

So, why are these demons randomly killing us? What do they want?

CASSIDY

They want to create hell on earth. They need Sam to do it, so the demon queen Lilith can cause a reverse Adam and Eve.

Brad gives him a blank stare, taking a sip.

BRAD

...Go on.

CASSIDY

Lilith needs to make a woman with a pure soul believe women are the true Gods, and they should never be submissive to a man.

Brad downs his glass looking at Cassidy disappointed.

BRAD

And this is what the voice told you, and the research you did proves?

CASSIDY

Yes. You haven't heard a voice talk to you?

Brad takes a cigarette from his pack resting on the counter, tapping the filter in his palm laughing.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

I don't see what's so funny.

BRAD

There's no way that bullshit is true. Bill, Eddie and Brenda murdered themselves for reasons nobody will ever know. And Tracy was massacred by crazy homeless people. No, I don't hear little voices in my head speaking about hell on earth, and so on.

CASSIDY

Are you really laughing at a serious situation?

BRAD

Let's say this is true. And maybe a voice does talk to me, and I just can't hear it. I'm assuming by killing all of Sam's friends it's helping to break her down?

CASSIDY

I guess so. All I know is I need to find a way to stop what's trying to happen.

BRAD

Did you try having this conversation with Sam?

Cassidy takes a sip shaking his head.

CASSIDY

...That didn't turn out well.

BRAD

Do you love your wife?

CASSIDY

Of course I love my wife.

BRAD

Then I advise you to find a way to stop this before it's too late.

CASSIDY

Can I ask you something?

BRAD

Shoot.

CASSIDY

Do you miss Lisa?

The words touch Brad deep, placing the cigarette in his mouth, lighting it.

BRAD

I wish I loved her as much as I do now when she was alive.

CASSIDY

I'm sorry.

BRAD

Don't worry about it. But if what you believe is true...figure out how you'll save Sam's soul.

Cassidy finishes his drink, and then stands up. Brad holds the cigarette in his mouth standing up, and the two shake hands.

CASSIDY

Are you gonna be okay?

BRAD

(Dry laugh)

Yeah. I'll have a few more rounds before I finish the table Lisa wanted.

CASSIDY

Okay. I'll talk to you tomorrow.

Cassidy makes his way out the basement. Brad takes his seat laughing, pouring another round.

BRAD

Demon blood and evil spirits.

(Laughs)

And I thought I was crazy.

Brad grabs the bottle and guzzles some. Taking the bottle with him, he makes his way upstairs, walking out the side door.

Brad staggers from his house making his way to the garage, opening the door, walking in.

He turns the lights on, and before him is an elegantly designed wooden table in need of paint.

He takes a sip from the bottle, moving over to his work bench.

He opens the toolbox, reaching inside pulling out a .357 magnum.

He stares at the gun with his glazed eyes, taking another sip before placing the barrel to his head.

BRAD (CONT'D)

I was wrong for what I did. I can't continue living with the guilt of killing my unborn child, and the love of my life.

(Sobs)

...I'd give my soul if I could have you back.

He takes a sip as the lights flicker on and off. He's slowly squeezing the trigger, and he pauses when he hears...

LISA (O.S.)

Brad.

A voice he knows he shouldn't be hearing disturbs his suicidal thoughts.

BRAD

Lisa?

LISA (O.S.)

Come here, baby.

He turns around and there stands LISA. She's beautiful with long brown hair wearing a nightgown. He's staring in awe incapable of grasping what he sees.

BRAD

But...you're dead.

LISA

God heard you. He's granting your wish.

Brad shakes his head thinking this is a dream, but for some reason, the woman he sees as his wife slowly approaching him is more than real.

BRAD
I'm drunk. You can't be real.

LISA
See for yourself.

He takes another sip before placing the bottle and gun down. Hesitant to find out if what he's seeing is true, he slowly reaches out grabbing her waist.

LISA (CONT'D)
You see? I've come back so we can start our family.

They embrace in a hug. Overwhelmed by the reunion with his wife, he continues holding her tight, letting the tears fall from his eyes. In reality, he's scanning over the tools on the shelf, finally picking up a sharp scythe.

BRAD
I miss you so much.

LISA
I know you do.

She runs her fingers down his arm. In reality he's slowly pulling the scythe down his bicep, stopping at the elbow.

In his world, Lisa is caressing his muscle, in reality he's placed the scythe down and he's reaching in the wound pulling his muscle out piece by piece.

LISA (CONT'D)
Show me how much you miss me.

She drops her nightgown revealing her perfectly shaped bare body he begins caressing.

In reality, he picks the scythe back up and begins placing deep cuts on his body.

LISA (CONT'D)
(Moaning)
I miss you so much, baby. Go down on me, and remind me how good your mouth and tongue is.

He picks her up, and places her on top of the table. In reality as he's bleeding out, moving over towards the saw table.

He turns it on, and leans down with his tongue against the side of the blade, cutting his tongue off.

LISA (CONT'D)

Let me give you a hand.

She grips his head forcing it between her thighs. A quick scream of pain is heard from him.

In reality, he placed his forehead on the blade, and the saw went directly across.

Brad's body falls to the floor, and we can see his brains. Belphegor's terrifying spirit comes out releasing a demonic laugh before vanishing.

CUT TO:

INT. SAMANTHA BEDROOM - NIGHT

While Cassidy lies asleep under the covers, Samantha is standing by the side of the bed holding a picture she painted.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

Soon, my king. The soul of this mortal shall be yours.

SATAN (V.O.)

The gates of hell shall open here in this room, where his life along with hers shall end.

Samantha places the picture on the wall above the bed. It's the picture of Leviathan she created.

Satisfied, she looks down at Cassidy, and uses one of her sharp nails to prick his neck.

With some of his blood on her nail, she licks it delightfully.

SATAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The sweet taste of sins makes the soul more enjoyable while torturing them.

She walks out the room.

EXT. BRAD HOUSE - MORNING

Police cars and the coroner van are sitting in front of

Bard's house.

Fellow neighbors of the suburban neighborhood look on as the police yellow tape the scene.

Cassidy pulls up across the street in his black Mercedes, quickly getting out making his way across the street.

As he approaches the house, he sees Brad's brother HENRY, a tall man on the husky side with a scruffy beard. He's talking to one of the officers.

Cassidy prepares to go under the tape, and that's when one of the officers stops him.

OFFICER

Excuse me, sir. This is a crime scene, so I need you to step back.

CASSIDY

What happened here, he's a good friend of mine?

OFFICER

It appears it was a suicide.

CASSIDY

Suicide? That can't be right.

OFFICER

That's all I can tell you.

The officer walks off. Cassidy stands confused, turning his attention to Henry. Henry is tapping the filter end of a cigarette in his palm as Cassidy approaches him.

HENRY

Long time no see.

CASSIDY

Likewise. What happened here? They say it was a suicide.

Henry places the cigarette in his mouth, lighting it.

HENRY

Let's go over to your car.

The two begin walking towards the car.

HENRY (CONT'D)

From what I saw, I can believe it was a suicide.

CASSIDY

Why?

They get to the car and stop. Henry takes a calm pull from his cigarette.

HENRY

The guilt of Lisa was killing him.

CASSIDY

I didn't sense suicidal intentions when I was with him last night.

HENRY

You know how she died, right?

CASSIDY

Yeah, she was killed by a burglar.

HENRY

Creative story, wouldn't you say?

CASSIDY

What do you mean?

Henry takes a pull from his cigarette looking back at the house shaking his head, and then back at Cassidy.

HENRY

Brad was the biggest whore walking this earth. Yeah, he loved Lisa, but he couldn't stop what he was doing.

CASSIDY

You're telling me he killed her because he was cheating, and he knew she was pregnant?

HENRY

He knew she wouldn't leave because she loved him so much, but he lost that feeling he had for her a long time ago. Day after day, he would make her feel like shit, driving her to the point of suicide. So instead of having to explain a suicide, he came up with the burglary plan.

CASSIDY

That makes no sense. Why not just tell her the truth, and leave?

HENRY

Could you tell the woman who loves your undying soul you really don't want her, or the child she's carrying?

Cassidy opens his car door.

CASSIDY

If you knew...why didn't you tell the truth? Why didn't you warn her?

HENRY

Brother's always stand beside each other. And brothers of the badge never rat out a fellow officer.

Cassidy takes a seat, starting the car, closing the door. Henry knocks on the window, and Cassidy rolls the window down.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Wait a second before you leave. Why did you come over?

CASSIDY

You wouldn't understand.

HENRY

Try me.

CASSIDY

No thanks. You already have enough guilt on your plate.

Cassidy pulls off.

CUT TO:

INT. SAMANTHA HOUSE THE HALLWAY - LATER

Cassidy is making his way towards the art room, and he pauses when he hears Samantha talking.

He makes his way towards the door, and then he places his ear against it.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

My husband loves me. I know he hasn't
done what you're accusing him of.

Cassidy bursts into the room, and Samantha turns around
looking confused.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

What's wrong with you?

CASSIDY

Who is he?

SAMANTHA

Huh?

He walks over and grabs her.

CASSIDY

Do you think I'm fuckin' stupid?!
Where's your phone?!

SAMANTHA

If you don't---

CASSIDY

You're fuckin' cheating on me?!

SAMANTHA

You better let me go!

He laughs, letting her go. She gets ready to speak, and he
backhands her.

CASSIDY

You better watch your fuckin' mouth!

She has her hand on her face with her head turned, laughing.
He gets ready to grab her again, and she quickly turns facing
him with black eyes.

She grabs him by the throat, lifting him in the air.

SAMANTHA (SATAN'S VOICE)

The adulterer is accusing the innocent
of cheating? Don't worry. You'll join
the others, and your wife's soul shall
get eaten by my queen.

Cassidy is gasping for air.

CASSIDY (LEVIATHAN VOICE)
 Your husband is being abusive towards
 you because he can't live with his
 truths. Why remain with a man who only
 views you as sexual consumption.

Her eyes switch between black and normal, slinging him to the side.

SAMANTHA (SATAN'S VOICE)
 Continue exposing your sins. We love
 feasting on the weak.

Samantha walks out the room. Cassidy stays on the floor holding his throat, trying to catch his breath.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. SAMANTHA HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Their mini mansion sits off alone by the water. Samantha comes running to her matching Mercedes parked by Cassidy's in the driveway.

She gets in, starting the car up, pulling off. She's crying while driving, shaking her head.

Coming to a stop not far from the house, she gets out by the pier.

She walks across the wood looking at the water before taking a seat on the rail.

She looks down in the water, saddened by the fact her husband thinks she's cheating on him.

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. SAMANTHA HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Samantha is lying on the bed exhausted, crying. Cassidy is sitting beside her bed, holding her hand.

CASSIDY
 It'll be okay.

SAMANTHA
 (Crying)
 No it won't. That was our first child,

how will things be okay?

CASSIDY

It's not your fault. Things happen---

SAMANTHA

It's my fault this happened. I should've just let you do it, but because of my pride, we'll never have a family.

His face drops.

CASSIDY

What do you mean?

SAMANTHA

They told me because of the way I fell, and the surgery...it'll be difficult for me to have children. So I decided on getting my tubes tied. I can't go through this again.

He releases her hand and walks over towards the window.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

What?

CASSIDY

Nothing.

SAMANTHA

Do you still love me?

He turns to look at her.

CASSIDY

I'll always love you. This is just...it's deep.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. THE PIER - AFTERNOON (BACK TO PRESENT)

Samantha is standing up holding the rail with her head down, and hands trembling.

SATAN (V.O.)

What are you doing?

SAMANTHA

There's no point in living. He thinks I'm cheating, and all I do is devote myself to him.

SATAN (V.O.)

Ending your life will prove what?

SAMANTHA

It'll give us happiness.

SATAN (V.O.)

It'll give him happiness. Why would you let him win by letting him know he has control over you?

SAMANTHA

Why do you care? Why are you in my life? Who are you? Why am I hearing voices from you and that creature named Lilith?

SATAN (V.O.)

We're here to give you the happiness your God or husband could never give you.

She slowly moves forward.

SATAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Just give us the time to show you.

She's ready to let go, but then she pauses and thinks about it, climbing back over.

SAMANTHA

How can I trust you two?

SATAN (V.O.)

What harm can come from giving it a try?

She's silent making her way back to her car.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SAMANTHA BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy is sitting on the bed, sighing, looking through a scrapbook at ultrasound pictures of their son.

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. THE HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

While his phone is ringing, Cassidy is pacing back and forth, sucking his teeth.

Looking in the room wrapping his mind around what Samantha said, he waits a few more seconds before answering the phone.

LEIGH (V.O.)
What's the verdict?

CASSIDY
(Sighs deep)
We lost our child. She's getting her tubes tied, so we'll never have a family.

LEIGH (V.O.)
I'm sorry. You wanna come over and talk about it?

CASSIDY
I don't know what I wanna do.

LEIGH (V.O.)
Just come over. You can tell me how you feel, and I'll make us something to eat.

CASSIDY
Why would I wanna eat?

LEIGH (V.O.)
We don't have to eat. I just want you to be comfortable because I know you're in pain.

CASSIDY
I think I'll just go home and sleep. At this point...I don't want anything to do with her.

LEIGH (V.O.)
That's why I said you should come over. There's nothing wrong with exes being there for each other.

CASSIDY

...Maybe.

LEIGH (V.O.)

Just come over, Cass. I do look at you
as a good friend.

He rubs his chin debating.

CASSIDY

...I'll be there in a few.

He hangs up, placing the phone back in his pocket. Looking in
the room at Samantha, he shakes his head walking off.

CUT TO:

{FLASHBACK} INT. LEIGH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cassidy and Leigh are making love on her bed.

LEIGH

(Moaning)

Don't you wish you would've stayed
with me?

END FLASHBACK

INT. SAMANTHA BEDROOM - AFTERNOON - (BACK TO PRESENT)

Cassidy closes the book, placing it to the side. He looks
down at his wedding ring, and a tear falls on it.

CASSIDY

I don't deserve her love.

He gets up making his way out the room.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BAR - NIGHT

The hole in the wall bar is fairly packed with people moving
around socializing and drinking as some upbeat music plays.
Ted is sitting at the bar having some shots, keeping his eyes
locked down at the end of the bar.

TED POV

We see TANEISHA, a sexy dark skin woman wearing something
seductive with her eyes locked on him, while sucking on a

cherry.

Ted takes another shot before turning to the side, going in his pocket pulling out a bottle of NRTI.

ASMODEUS (V.O.)

We don't need those. Look at her. She looks like she's contaminated just like you. Why are these on your mind?

Ted places the bottle down, looking to the side thinking it's somebody beside him is talking, but there's no one there.

ASMODEUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Trust me my friend. Have your thoughts ever told you something wrong?

Because he's drunk, Ted just laughs, placing the pills back.

TED

She has no idea.

He stands up and makes his way towards Taneisha. Placing the cherry down, she looks at him smiling.

TED (CONT'D)

What's your name?

TANEISHA

Taneisha

TED

I'm Ted.

TANEISHA

Nice meeting you.

TED

Look. I saw you eye fuckin' me, so what's going down?

TANEISHA

Excuse me?

TED

I know what you do. Maybe I came across harshly, but I'm just getting to the point.

TANEISHA
(Smiles, licks her lips)
How much are we talking?

He goes in his pocket pulling out a wad of money.

TED
When are we leaving?

TANEISHA
(Downs her drink)
Now.

CUT TO:

INT. THE MOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

You can tell the room is rented by the hour from the stains on the walls and sheets.

Ted and Taneisha come into the room kissing aggressively, making their way towards the bed.

She pushes him down on the bed, and he kicks his shoes off, starting to get undressed.

TED
I hope you're ready for this ten inch.

TANEISHA
I'm ready for whatever you put in front of me. Can you handle the three-piece special?

TED
For what I'm paying, I better get the three-piece and some.

TANEISHA
Do you have a condom?

TED
For what?

TANEISHA
Protection.

He sits back in his boxers annoyed they haven't got on with the show.

TED

I'm not getting you pregnant. When that time comes, be like the bird and swallow.

TANEISHA

You're not worried about a disease? I mean I'm clean, but I'm just saying.

TED

Are we fuckin' or what? Pussy made me. When I die, I'm making sure it'll be inside or coming out of some pussy.

TANEISHA

Get comfortable.

TED

(Talking low)

I'm dying anyway. I might as well take some whores with me.

ASMODEUS (V.O.)

That's right. She deserves what you're about to give her.

Ted looks around the room confused.

TED

Huh?

She steps back looking at him oddly because she heard him mumbling, but she didn't catch what he said.

TANEISHA

What did you say?

TED

I can't wait for the special.

The lights flicker on and off. She climbs on top of him kissing on his neck, working her way down between his legs.

His facial expression shows he's enjoying the feeling. He tries grabbing her head, but she grabs his wrist holding his arms down.

TED (CONT'D)

(Moaning)

That's right. Deeper. Go...your grip is getting a little...ouch, bitch!

He tries sitting up, but her grip on his wrist gets tighter holding him down.

Sharp black scales come from her thighs, piercing his legs, and then they curl down into the floor, helping with holding him down.

Her body begins transforming into a scaly serpent with claws holding his arms down.

CLOSE UP HIS BODY

A large imprint of what looks like a worm is moving through his stomach, up to his chest.

His screams turn into a choking sound as the imprint moves up his throat.

Blood spills from his mouth as the serpent's tongue comes out wrapping around his head beginning to squeeze.

The tongue crushes his head into mush, and then snatches it down through the shoulders, causing blood to spill out onto the bed.

While the blood is spilling out, Asmodeus' spirit comes out laughing before vanishing.

CUT TO:

INT. SAMANTHA BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Samantha is asleep on her side. Cassidy is standing on the side of the bed looking down at her.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

The only way you can save her soul is if you kill her. But you won't kill her. So, kill yourself, and let her be free.

CASSIDY

(Low talk)

Shut up.

LEVIATHAN (V.O.)

What shall it be, sinner? Here, let me help you.

Cassidy's right hand turns into Leviathan's scaly claw ready to rip his throat out.

Cassidy stops the claw inches away from his throat.

CASSIDY

Stop it!

Samantha wakes up looking at him confused.

SAMANTHA

What's wrong with you?

Cassidy realizes what he's doing and regains his composure.

CASSIDY

Sam, listen. If we defy what the demons are trying to do, we can overcome them. They can't succeed unless I kill you or I kill myself. We both know neither outcome will happen, so we just have to stay strong for each other.

SAMANTHA

(Scoffs)

Here you go with this shit. You woke me up outta my sleep for this?

CASSIDY

Sam, can't you see that's what they want us to do?

SAMANTHA

Do you know how stupid you sound right now?

CASSIDY

Sam---

She gets out the bed staring at him with her hands on her hips.

SAMANTHA

Sam, what?

CASSIDY

Don't you find it odd everybody you know is turning up dead?

She folds her arms across her chest annoyed.

SAMANTHA

Bill and Eddie were sick bastards who

deserved worse, but they took the cowards way out. Tracy was murdered, and Brenda was so vain, scared of growing old and losing her beauty she killed herself. What the fuck do you find odd about that?

CASSIDY

Brad is dead, too. They say it was a suicide, but we know goddamn well he wouldn't kill himself.

SAMANTHA

Something is wrong with you.

CASSIDY

Sam, you---

SAMANTHA

You're sleeping by yourself tonight.

She heads toward the door, flipping him off, walking out the room.

He stands shaking his head as his phone rings. He quickly pulls it out answering.

CASSIDY

Hello?!

LEIGH (V.O.)

What are you doing?

CASSIDY

(Aggravated tone)

What the fuck do you want?

LEIGH (V.O.)

(Attitude tone)

Excuse me!

CASSIDY

Bitch, what do you---

LILITH (V.O.)

(Evil laugh)

This is the mind-frame we've been waiting on. This shall end tomorrow, mortal.

She hangs up. He stands shaking his head, breathing heavily.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SAMANTHA ART ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Samantha is hard at work painting a picture of how Brad died. The box is resting on a stool next to her open, and the symbols are glowing leaking blood.

SATAN (V.O.)

The time has come.

FADE OUT:

INT. SAMANTHA KITCHEN - MORNING

Samantha is sitting at the table watching the news. On the screen, the motel where Ted died is seen. Samantha is sitting shaking her head. Cassidy comes into the room.

CASSIDY

How are you feeling?

Samantha sucks her teeth disgusted.

SAMANTHA

Ted was murdered last night.

CASSIDY

What?

She turns the television off.

SAMANTHA

Apparently a prostitute murdered him, and took his money. Is that because of the demon blood, too?

He lowers his head sighing deep, and then looks up at her.

CASSIDY

I'm done trying to convince you. I just know I won't let anything happen to you or myself.

SAMANTHA

Don't hurt yourself.

She gets up ready to walk out the room, and Cassidy grabs her arm.

CASSIDY
Where are you going?

She jerks away.

SAMANTHA
I ran out of supplies.

She walks out the kitchen heading towards the front door opening it, and there stands Leigh smiling.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you doing at my house?

LEIGH
I'm actually glad you're here. We all need to talk.

SAMANTHA
We? What the fuck are you talking about?

Leigh walks into the house. Samantha turns looking at her confused.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Bitch, have you lost yo fuckin' mind?!

Leigh continues walking.

LEIGH
Nope.

Samantha runs over grabbing her shoulder, turning her around seconds from slapping her, and Cassidy runs from the kitchen standing between them.

SAMANTHA
What's wrong with yo bitch? She walked up in my fuckin' house like she's welcomed.

LEIGH
Just like in high school, but this time the truth will be told right here on the spot. Cass, you wanna tell her or should I?

SAMANTHA
Tell me what?

Cassidy lowers his head ashamed.

CASSIDY

I---

LEIGH

We were fuckin' the night you lost the baby.

Samantha turns looking at him with wide eyes.

SAMANTHA

Well?

CASSIDY

...I---

She slaps him across the face.

SAMANTHA

What the fuck is wrong with you?!
After the death of our child, you went
and fucked this bitch, when you
should've been there supporting me?!

CASSIDY

Baby---

LEIGH

Tell her the rest. Tell her how you
called her a "Dumb bitch" for getting
her tubes tied.

Samantha is lost for words staring at Cassidy. You can see the anger in Cassidy's eyes looking at Leigh.

CASSIDY

Shut the fuck up! I'm having a
discussion with my wife, and you're---

SAMANTHA

You don't have a fuckin' wife!
(Takes her wedding ring off)
Stay with this bitch! I thought our
love was better than this.

She throws the ring in his face, and then turns her back walking away.

Leigh walks off making her way upstairs.

CASSIDY

Baby, wait.

She walks out the house, and he's right behind her. She makes her way to her car getting in, locking the doors as Cassidy runs up, knocking on the window.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Sam, get out of the car, please.

Sam....

Satan's face is shown with an evil smile, and then it returns back to Samantha's as she starts the car up, and pulls off. He stands sighing, shaking his head before making his way back into the house.

He comes in filled with rage, balling his fists up.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Where are you, you bitch?!

LEIGH (O.S.)

In the place I should've been!

He runs towards the stairs heading to the bedroom.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SAMANTHA CAR - CONTINUOUS

Samantha is parked at the end of the street with her head on the steering wheel crying.

SATAN (V.O.)

We told you.

She lifts her head, wiping the tears.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SAMANTHA BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The box is on the table by the bed open. Leigh is laid across the bed in her bra and panties. Cassidy walks over to her.

She sits up, and he smacks her down on the bed.

CASSIDY

You bitch! You ruined my fuckin' life!

She looks at him smiling.

LEIGH
No, baby. I just made your life
better.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SAMANTHA CAR - CONTINUOUS

She's sitting there with a blank expression.

SATAN (V.O.)
We told you, we're the only ones who
can give you happiness.

SAMANTHA
That's all I ever wanted.

SATAN (V.O.)
Then say it.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SAMANTHA BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy prepares to choke her, and she flips him down on the
bed, taking a seat on his lap, ripping his shirt open.

LEIGH
You know you want this.

They begin tussling, which turns into aggressive grabbing,
kissing, and him snatching her bra off.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SAMANTHA CAR - CONTINUOUS

The sky turns black as hard rain pours down. Samantha now has
a devilish smile.

SAMANTHA
Can all of you really guarantee me
happiness?

SATAN (V.O.)
Go home and see for yourself.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SAMANTHA BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room has a dark demonic feel with an eerie mist coming from the glowing box.

The picture of Leviathan over the headboard begins moving. Leigh is on top of Cassidy riding him with some force, with her hand around his throat.

LEIGH (LILITH'S VOICE)

No man will ever look down on me. He should be looking up at me as the true God.

Cassidy no longer has control of his body, placing his hands on her waist enjoying the feeling.

CASSIDY (LEVIATHAN VOICE)

I know, my queen.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SAMANTHA HOUSE - THE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Samantha comes into the shaking house as the lights flicker on and off.

She immediately makes her way to the bedroom. When she enters the room, she steps back covering her mouth. Lilith is in her demonic form continuing to ride Cassidy, looking over at Samantha smiling.

SATAN (V.O.)

There's your happiness as promised.

Samantha screams. Lilith gets up, and then reaches down grabbing Cassidy by the head, lifting him up in the air.

LILITH

There's no longer a reason to resist me. You've seen his sin with your own eyes. This is why you can't trust men.

Lilith digs her nails into his eyes, and effortlessly peels him like a banana, snatching the whole front part of his body off.

His organs spill out onto the floor. Samantha catches herself from puking as Lilith tosses the useless shell to the side.

Leviathan's mouth opens on the picture, and flames start

coming from it.

The demons we saw earlier circle around the room murmuring demonic words.

Lilith spreads her wings moving over towards Samantha.

SAMANTHA

...What if I don't want to join you?

LILITH

Then you shall die.

Holding back her fear, Samantha stares into Lilith's eyes.

SAMANTHA

The seven deadly sins. That's what you used to kill my husband and friends?

LILITH

Yes.

SAMANTHA

But that's only six. Don't you need all seven?

LILITH

You are the last sin. The wrath you'll display against God is the final piece.

SAMANTHA

How do I know when I join you, you won't kill me? Give me a sample of the power I'll have.

Lilith smiles as her eyes glow. Samantha feels a surge of pain rushing through her body.

Her right arm turns reptilian with long black talons, and her eyes turn black.

She looks at her arm smiling before looking back into Lilith's eyes.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

You're right. We don't need men.

Lilith gently places her hand to the side of Samantha's face.

LILITH

We only need them to reproduce. After that...they're useless. Just like they feel about us after giving them what they want.

SAMANTHA

...Let's prove them wrong.

LILITH

Follow me.

Lilith turns her back prepared to fly away, and then... Samantha lunges her reptilian arm through Lilith's back.

It comes out the front holding Lilith's black heart dripping worms and maggots.

Lilith is screaming out in pain.

SAMANTHA

Men and women were created equal in God's eyes. As long as both partners respect each other, true love will always remain solid.

She squeezes her heart.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Go back to hell.

The demons scream, returning back inside the box. Lilith's body begins falling apart in a gruesome fashion. Samantha closes her eyes tight, listening to the chaos waiting for it to come to an end.

When she opens her eyes, everything including her eyes and arm has returned to normal.

Cassidy's body went to hell with the demons. Samantha sighs deep, knowing her husband and friends are dead.

Looking over at the box, a slight smirk comes on her face making her way towards it. She picks it up.

INSERT INSIDE THE BOX

All of the symbols are filled in with the colors of each demon.

She closes her eyes, shaking her head. After a few seconds,

she releases a low demonic laugh. When she opens her eyes,
they're the eyes of Lilith.

FADE OUT:

In loving memory of MAURICE Leroy HESTER

END CREDITS