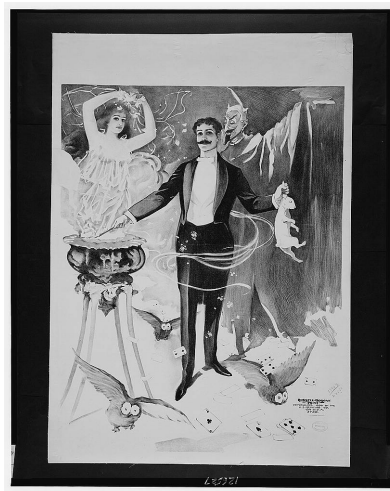


For All To See



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INT. SOUND BOOTH OF A LOCAL RADIO STATION - DAY

DJ Deborah Stevens is finishing up her morning show as she announces on air:

DEBORAH

Looks like a wrap. Tune in tomorrow to Cleveland's Own, Hometown Radio , 91.0 FM at 6:00AM and I'll do my best to bring a little sunshine to your day. Tomorrow's first guest will be Tom Rollins of the High Peaks Mountaineering club who was instrumental in last week's high altitude rescue of several boys and girls from Orange High followed by a surprise visit from a local celebrity. Stay tuned for Tom Holt. Good things await.

Music plays as the next on air host Tom Holt gives Deborah a thumbs up as she exits the booth and he takes a seat behind the microphone.

EXT. RADIO STATION PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

As Deborah enters her parked truck, Bobby, the sound engineer, pulls his car next to her and motions for her to roll down her window.

BOBBY

Welcome back. I caught some of the show on the way in. You still haven't lost your touch. I see you're still wearing that green cape of your's.

DEBORAH

Wouldn't leave home without it. Anyway, Bobby thanks for the words of encouragement. I appreciate the fact that everyone has been so nice. Coming back to Cleveland feels sort of good.

BOBBY

If the station does well we all do well. Everyone's been talking about the new management team that's coming in. I hope they don't cut too many jobs around here. These corporate types don't seem to put much stock in loyalty.

DEBORAH

Bobby, you're key personnel. Half of the station's sound boards would be out of service if you weren't here to fix them.

BOBBY

I'd appreciate it if you let the new bosses know that.

DEBORAH

I will.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

"For we wrestle not against flesh and blood but against principalities and powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places" (Ephesians 6:12).

Deborah is seen driving her twin cab truck along a field where the corn has recently been harvested and only stubble remains. A large white tail deer with an enormous rack suddenly appears in the middle of the road causing Deborah to slam on her brakes in order to avoid hitting it. She rolls down her window and only then does she notice the blood running from the buck's mouth while catching sight of the bodies of a female deer and her fawn with their throats ripped open on the side of the road. The creature senses Deborah's awareness and with a snarl, opens its mouth to reveal rows of sharp teeth similar to those of a hyena. It then charges and instead of landing a killing blow, makes contact with a loose fold of Deborah's cape. As Deborah drives away the cape is ripped and her shoulder is bruised by the support pillar of her car door.

DEBORAH

Aieeeh!

Deborah groans in obvious pain and then notes that her prized hand loomed tweed cape is ripped.

INT. DRY CLEANING STORE - DAY

Deborah is seen holding her cape so that the tailor Mr. Aurelian can see where it has been ripped.

AURELIAN

This is an old piece

DEBORAH

Over twenty for sure.

AURELIAN

I bet you were tough on your clothes when you were younger.

DEBORAH

I guess I was a bit of a tomboy.

AURELIAN

One quick question, do you still have that dream you were discussing over the phone when you dropped by a few weeks ago. I didn't mean to listen in but you were standing so close to the counter.

DEBORAH

That's okay. You mean the one where I enter a jewelry shop where you had to talk to the owner who stands behind a plexiglass wall? He tells me that I can have anything that I want as long as I sign the paper he offers to push through the access panel. I have it every week like clockwork. I didn't sign and don't plan on signing any time soon.

AURELIAN

Any way, I think I can patch this up almost like new. I have some spare tweed and I should be able to blend the fabric underneath. Give me three days and don't forget your claim ticket.

Aurelian hands Deborah a ticket.

DEBORAH

Will do. See you in three days.

As soon as Deborah leaves, Aurelian walks to the back of the shop where his wife is seated at a work bench sewing buttons on a customer's shirt. She then takes off the knit hat she had been wearing, revealing two enormous pointed ears. After this, she walks to where her husband is standing and gives him a hug. Aurelian speaks while gently fondling the pointed tips of his wife's oversized receptors.

AURELIAN

My Greta. Funny how we had that same dream in Vienna when we were young.

GRETA

One hundred and twenty years later and both of us are still here.

AURELIAN

I'm glad we signed.

Aurelian's wife nods her head in agreement.

EXT. - CONTINUOUS

As Deborah leaves the dry cleaning store, she is observed by two individuals in an unmarked police car. Detective Jones holds a pair of binoculars as he speaks.

DETECTIVE JONES

Teresa I can't see why the Sheriff asked us to keep an eye on this woman. I mean she's just a local DJ.

DETECTIVE DELGADO

Stefano, I have no idea. I only know that we'll be walking a foot post outside the mall this winter if we don't do what we're told. I almost lost a couple of toes last year and I don't even want to think about a repeat engagement.

DETECTIVE JONES

Good point.

Detective Jones resumes peering through his binoculars as Deborah walks to her truck.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD "TWO WEEKS PRIOR" - DAY

Deborah is making her way home from her job at the radio station when she notices a nine year old boy and ten year girl standing in the middle of the road. Both children are obviously out of breath and their clothes are in tatters.

JAMIE

Miss help us!

ANNETTE

The people who came in big cars did bad things to us. We're trying to run away!

Deborah looks up as she hears the sound of dogs in the distance. She then places both children in the front seat of her truck and speeds off into the distance just as a pack of Malinois dogs along with a pair of handlers break from the nearby forest. The sound of demonic screams are combined with a brief glimpse of dark winged spirits.

As Deborah drives off she looks over at both children and notes that they are in shock as they stare straight ahead.

INT. LOCAL SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

Several hours later we note that Deborah is seated in a folding chair that faces a plexiglass window with a view of the front desk of the County Sheriff's Office. Sheriff Smith, a heavy set woman in her fifties, accompanied by a woman from child protective services, enters the waiting room from an electronically operated side door.

SHERIFF SMITH

Miss Stevens, this is Dr. Gold from child protective services.

Deborah rises and shakes with both women.

DEBORAH

Pleased to meet you.

DR. GOLD

Likewise. I just wanted to thank you personally for rescuing Jamie and Annette.

DEBORAH

I'm just grateful to have been of service.

DR. GOLD

We've secured a temporary place for the children at the Crawford Orphanage.

DEBORAH

But that's not where the sheriff and I agreed to place the children. My girlfriend runs the Baxter Home and has agreed to find a place for both Jamie and Annette. The Crawford orphanage has a terrible reputation and is under review for closure.

DR. GOLD

I'm sure you're trying to do your best but perhaps you should leave such decisions up to the professionals.

DEBORAH

There's nothing professional about a facility with a history of child abuse.

DR. GOLD

If you're unhappy with my decision I'm sure that you can make your views known to my supervisor. You should have a response in under six months.

Dr. Gold and Sheriff Smith then rise and exit the room. On the way out of the Sheriff's department, Deborah makes eye contact with Deputy Sheriff Murphy who has an academic as well as serious disposition behind a pair of heavy glasses.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Deborah is seen standing next to her truck which is in turn parked behind an abandoned barn. It is now late afternoon. Deputy Sheriff Murphy, now in civilian attire pulls his car next to Deborah's truck and gets out.

DEPUTY MURPHY

Sorry for the delay. The Sheriff has been jumpy all day and kept thinking up critical tasks for me to take care of. I only got out by telling her I got a case of food poisoning and had to be close to a bathroom.

DEBORAH

I understand. Important thing is what's up with the children?

DEPUTY MURPHY

Bad news. At nine this evening She's tasked Jones and Delgado to transport the children to the Crawford home. Lucky for us, I have an extra set of van keys. I also know that they'll be stopping for coffee and donuts at Smith's Diner. They're both a couple of sugar addicts and wouldn't dream of getting on the road without a jolt of their drug of choice.

DEBORAH

Then that's where we'll be waiting.

DEPUTY MURPHY

Bingo! I'll take my grandmother's car and adjust the plates. It hasn't been registered for at least two years and will be hard to trace.

DEBORAH

Sounds like a plan. My home's not too far away so I'll bring my bike and keep a low profile.

EXT. SMITH'S DINER - NIGHT

Deputies Jones and Delgado pull the Sheriff's Department van up to the side of the diner. Delgado turns to where Jamie and Annette are seated on a bench seat separated from the front of the van by a metal screen

DEPUTY DELGADO

You kids sit tight. We'll be right back.

JAMIE

You don't think you might grab a couple of jelly doughnuts for us while you're at it?

ANNETTE

Yeah, we haven't eaten for hours and we're both really hungry.

DEPUTY DELGADO

This is good training. Besides, Deputy Jones and myself wouldn't sleep if we thought we were helping you to develop cavities. The folks at the Crawford House will have a couple of bowls of hot mush with your names on them as soon as you arrive.

DEPUTY JONES

Ha ha ha Delgado. That's a good one. I'm going to have to tell the Sheriff the next time we transport a bunch of escapees.

DEPUTY DELGADO

Good idea.

Both deputies exit the van and enter the diner. As soon as they leave Deputy Murphy and Deborah drive up and transfer the children to Murphy's borrowed car. Both Jamie and Annette quickly seat themselves in the rear seat.

JAMIE

We knew you wouldn't leave us.

DEBORAH

My friend Deputy Murphy is going to take you to the Baxter home. You'll be safe and I'll come and see you as soon as I can.

Deputy Murphy drives off and Deborah heads for the wood line where she quietly walks her bicycle away from the diner. Deputies Delgado and Jones quickly enter the van and begin consuming their doughnuts. After the van passes Deborah takes a side road and speedily rides her bicycle in the direction of her home.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Deputy Jones wipes his mouth with a napkin while Deputy Delgado takes a drink from her coffee.

DEPUTY JONES

Those kids are awfully quiet. Take a quick look and see if they're okay.

DEPUTY DELGADO

They're probably just sleeping but just to please you I will take a look.

Deputy Delgado turns around and the fact that Jamie and Annette are gone slowly registers with her.

DEPUTY DELGADO (CONT'D)

Ahh!

Deputy Delgado sprays her coffee all over the back of the van saving some for Deputy Jones. The van takes the next exit and quickly heads back to the Sheriff's Department Deputy Jones comments while driving.

DEPUTY JONES

You do know we're going to be spending this winter on a foot post in front of the mall.

In response, Delgado stares straight ahead with a look of abject terror on her face.

INT. LOCAL RADIO STATION - DAY

Roger Bryce, head of Transcom, is seated at the head of the long rectangular table that occupies the conference room of the radio station where Deborah works. On air staff including Deborah plus the station managers are all present.

ROGER BRYCE

I just want to thank all of you for your obvious enthusiasm and interest. I know that in the past you've all enjoyed the isolation and family feel of a private radio station like "Hometown Radio" but now your part of Transcom's corporate structure. This offers the resilience of a well funded business plus some much needed supervision to make sure that all of our stations reflect corporate ethos. Any questions before we end this meeting.

Anita Lowrey, the stations accounting manager and billing supervisor, swallows deeply and raises her hand.

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

Yes, Anita, I've heard a lot about you. Ask away.

ANITA LOWREY

(After clearing her voice)

Yes, Mr. Bryce, Transcom has a history of slashing personnel whenever they take over a private station. We're running on fumes as it is. Do you plan on making further personnel cuts and if so will you provide compensation packages to long term personnel who are let go?

ROGER BRYCE

Feeling a little pressure are you Anita?...Just Kidding. As with all decisions of this manner we will do what's best for our company. We will be sure and take your compensation suggestion under advisement.

Roger Bryce looks around the room and sees that no hands are raised.

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

Then I guess that's it for now. Ms. Stevens would you stay behind for just a moment. I'd like a quick word with you.

DEBORAH

Certainly.

The rest of the station employees exit the room leaving only Roger Bryce, Deborah and Bryce's assistant Wendel behind.

Wendel stands just behind and to the left of his boss. Deborah is seated near the opposite end of the table. Noting this, Roger points to the closest chair on his right side and comments.

ROGER BRYCE

If you would be so kind.

Deborah registers a look of confusion and takes the offered chair.

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

First of all, I want to thank you for the value you bring to this station. You're our number one on air performer and since you've come on board listenership as well as ad revenue have both gone up by 20%.

DEBORAH

I'm trying to do my best.

ROGER BRYCE

I'm sure you are. There's just one area that concerns me. You are not comfortable with the term "Happy Holidays" and you keep telling your listeners that God is watching over them. This is a secular company and omission of certain phrases as well as use of certain words could easily ruffle some of the feathers of the folks at corporate.

DEBORAH

Have any of my listeners complained? I haven't heard anything and as you say all of my numbers keep getting better.

ROGER BRYCE

Great point. Let's move on for now. I just wanted to make you aware of our corporate culture. Thank you for your time.

Deborah nods her head and exits the room as Roger Bryce turns to look at his assistant who stands at the ready.

WENDEL

That one looks like trouble.

ROGER BRYCE

Don't worry. I've got plans for her. And Wendel be sure to put together a packet on that Lowrey bitch. You know the usual.

(MORE)

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

Start timing her coffee breaks and time spent on private cell phone calls. Best of all, keep the cameras rolling. If she closes her eyes for more than half a second or nods her head slightly I want it on video. Firing her will set a good example for all the other employees who feel the need to speak out.

WENDEL

I'm on it boss. Her personal belongings and letter of termination will be on her front porch by this time next week.

Roger Bryce shoots Wendel a look of approval that prompts Wendel to start panting uncontrollably.

EXT. MEDIUM SIZED LAKE - DAY

Deborah, age seven, is seen fishing with her father, Michael Stevens from a simple boat with a small 2 cycle engine mounted on the stern. Deborah's father is seated to the left of the engine while Deborah is seated near the bow. Deborah's father finishes putting a worm on a hook suspended below a red and white bobber. He then casts the rod and hands it to Deborah.

MICHAEL STEVENS

You should get something with this. Just wait until the bobber goes below the surface before you try to sink the hook.

DEBORAH

Daddy, why is fishing so good?

MICHAEL STEVENS

Maybe it's the quiet and simplicity that's appealing...Better still, maybe it's knowing that if you're patient and do your best you have a chance of catching a beautiful fish.

DEBORAH

But daddy, you let most of the fish go.

MICHAEL STEVENS

If we were hungry and needed to eat that would be a different story but I just don't like killing unless it's necessary.

DEBORAH

That's a good answer. While we're talking can you tell me why I see so many angels and demons even when I'm not asleep?

MICHAEL STEVENS

I started to see them when I was your age. Some people would call it a gift but I think of it more as a responsibility. When the time is right people or maybe even angels will contact you. Even then you will have to choose the path you take. God always allows us to choose. For now our job is to try and catch some fish.

Just then the bobber of Deborah's fishing line shoots below the surface. Deborah sinks the hook and begins to battle what must be a large fish.

DEBORAH

Daddy! I got one!

MICHAEL STEVENS

Looks like your patience payed off.

EXT. ALLAPATH SECTION OF MIAMI - NIGHT

Two years prior we are presented with a section of Miami known for drug sales and prostitution. A limousine driven by Roger Bryce's assistant, is seen making frequent stops wherever prostitutes or groups of drug dealers are gathered. Wendel drives next to a group of prostitutes who quickly gather around the car.

WENDEL

Evening ladies.

BAMBY

Oh you're so cute. You must be in the mood to party.

WENDEL

You might say that.

Wendel hands out flyers with an invitation to a "Treasure Hunt".

BAMBY

I've heard about this sort of thing but always thought it was just some sort of myth.

WENDEL

I can assure you it's no myth. Buses will be leaving from the corner of Fifteenth Ave and Thirty Second Street at Eleven this evening. Be there or be square.

Wendel drives off as all of the girls look over the flyers.

TRIXI

Gold, jewelry, cash all waiting to be found. Count me in.

BAMBY

I'll second that. I haven't had a good belt of champagne in quite a while.

A nearby drug dealer hears what is said and with both hands pointed up with palms forward, approaches Bryce's limousine.

DRUG DEALER

Evening. Are you guys handing out any other flyers? I know a bunch of guys who would love to drop by and join in on the celebration.

In the back of the limo, Roger Bryce points a semi-auto pistol at the dealer from under a folded newspaper and nods to Wendel. Wendel passes the flyers to the dealer.

WENDEL

No entry without a flyer. If I were you, I wouldn't let these go for less than fifty bucks a pop.

DRUG DEALER

Thanks man. You guys are alright.

As Wendel drives away, Roger Bryce comments from the back of the limousine.

ROGER BRYCE

I must say that this evening is showing a lot of potential.

WENDEL

Oh yeah.

EXT. CEMETARY - NIGHT

A cemetery known for its many mausoleums is seen with candelabras and free standing torches lighting its center. The scene is shielded from onlookers by high walls and trees which surround the perimeter of the property. As the buses pull up just before midnight prostitutes and drug dealers are greeted by darkly clad acolytes who hand out champagne and greet them as they disembark.

ACOLYTE

Just look about. Treasure is waiting to be found. There's plenty for everyone and a big surprise at the end.

As all disperse in various directions, Bamby is seen at the edge of the cemetery gathering bills of mixed denomination which lead to a mausoleum with an open door. She is reticent at first looking about for signs of danger but quickly throws caution to the wind as she gathers up the mixed denominations and enters the granite structure meant to house the dead. As soon as she enters the door shuts behind her a scream is heard and she is seen no more. A similar fate is met by Trixi and all of the other unsuspecting victims who sealed their fate by voluntarily entering grounds reserved for the dead. The drug dealer who approached Bryce's limo is seen driving a knife into the back of another dealer who had been following a trail of jewelry into a nearby mausoleum. He comments briefly while wiping his blade on the shirt of his victim.

DRUG DEALER

I told you. I don't like sharing.

He then closes his switchblade and follows the trail of shiny objects into the nearby crypt. As soon as he enters, the door slams shut and a loud scream is heard escaping from the tiny space between the bottom of the heavy metal door and the granite floor. After all are dispatched, their bodies are loaded onto wheel barrows and brought to a raging fire burning in front of large statues of the ancient middle eastern gods Baal and Moloch. Both figures have the appearance of bulls with human features.

Baal's hands are upraised whereas Moloch's are seen palms up with its arms canted in a downward position. The corpses are thrown onto the fire while the acolytes look on with malevolent smiles visible on their faces. From a distance of several hundred yards behind a small hill, a bus full of children is seen heading towards the burning fire. The children on board are screaming with terror. They had no hand in ending up in a place of such evil and in spite of their young age, can sense the wrongness of what is taking place. Before the bus can reach the fires several individuals dressed in dark clothing lay chains with pointed spikes across the cemetery's access road. As the bus drives over the spikes, its tires are blown flat. The bus driver screams as he stands and reaches for a shotgun. A sniper from a nearby hill zeroes in on the driver.

SPOTTER

He's clear of the children. Go for a head shot.

The sniper releases a shot which turns the evil driver's head to mist. As the acolytes present stream towards the bus, they are feathered with arrows and drop in their tracks. Deborah's face is momentarily seen due to the light of the moon.

DEBORAH

Drivers take these innocents to the vans and rally at your assigned destinations. The rest of you come with me.

The dark clad figures armed with recurve bows and arrows as well as spears held diagonally across their backs, spread out in a horizontal line walking till they come near the crest of the hill where they low crawl the rest of the way. Shielded by the memorial markers and mausoleums, Deborah only unleashes an arrow when they come within thirty yards of the fire and the false gods. The arrow hits the center of Roger Bryce's chest but falls harmlessly to the ground. At this, he removes his cape revealing the fact that he is wearing plate armor in the form of a Roman Lorica. His face is also hidden by an elaborate roman helmet featuring a neck plate and cheek pieces. As Bryce reaches for his gladius (Roman short sword), Deborah removes the fighting spear positioned on her back. She expertly delivers several strikes to Bryce's midsection and legs before he can close. A final thrust to Bryce's forehead convinces him that retreat is his only chance for survival. Running to the back of a nearby mausoleum Bryce spots his assistant Wendel steering an ATV.

ROGER BRYCE

Too much blood in my eyes. I can hardly see.

WENDEL

Get on the back. Our car is parked near the rear gate. I'll get you out of this place before they can close on us.

Bryce hops on the rear of the ATV and speeds away from the area as Deborah removes a boomerang with a razor sharp edge from its sheath and hurls it in Bryce's direction. The boomerang imbeds itself in Bryce's hip causing to scream. Bryce throws the source of pain to the ground as Deborah retrieves the discarded boomerang and after wiping it on the grass returns it to its sheath. Most of the acolytes are felled while the now vacated figures of Baal and Moloch are thrown onto the raging bond fire.

INT.- RADIO STATION - PRESENT DAY

Deborah is seen entering the local radio station at the start of the week. Prior to entering the broadcast booth she sees Roger Bryce walking down a long corridor towards his office. Not aware that she sees him, Bryce walks with a noticeable limp. She also hears something odd.

BOBBY/SOUND ENGINEER

PSST!

Deborah sees Bobby as he motions for her to join him in a small alcove just left of the sound room. Deborah walks quickly to where Bobby is standing.

BOBBY/SOUND ENGINEER (CONT'D)

This is one of the few places out of sight of the security cameras...Sorry for all of the drama but Anita Lowrey has been fired.

DEBORAH

That's crazy. She's part of the glue that holds this place together.

BOBBY/SOUND ENGINEER

Anita did speak out during that staff meeting so maybe he's trying to send a message to any of the other independent thinkers in the company.

DEBORAH

This is so wrong. I'll give Anita a call and ask if there's anything I can do. Anyway, I can't be late or Bryce will have a reason to include me on his hit list.

BOBBY/SOUND ENGINEER

I understand. Good luck.

Deborah enters the broadcast booth and grabs a set of headphones as she approaches the microphone.

EXT. MURILLO AUTO REPAIR SHOP - DAY

By mid day Deborah has left the station and is seen pulling into a motor vehicle repair shop located on the side of the road on the outskirts of town. The shop is simple and neat and has a white sign with neatly stenciled letter indicating "Murillo's Auto Repair" securely nailed to a solid post. When Deborah enters the shop, she notes that it is empty. As she is about to call out she hears the steady beat of Tony's hammer coming down on his latest creation. She walks quickly to the back of the shop and directly into the nearby forge. Tony notes when she enters the forge even though he is fully involved in hammering a piece of fiery red steel into a desired shape. Without a moment's hesitation Tony uses a pair of tongs to move the partially formed billet to a nearby heavy plate table. He then takes off his heavy asbestos gloves and shakes Debora's hand.

TONY

And just what brings a famous DJ like yourself to my humble place of business?

DEBORAH

If it's okay, I could use an oil change.

Just then, Tony sees that his assistant Billy is pulling his car into his parking space near the forge.

TONY

Billy!

Billy waves in acknowledgement and walks over.

BILLY

Good morning Miss Stevens. Everyone's excited over the fact that your morning show is doing so well.

DEBORAH

Thank you.

TONY

Billy do you think you could perform a synthetic oil change on Deborah's truck.

BILLY

Sure thing. I'll have it ready to go in about fifteen minutes.

Deborah hands Billy her keys as he exits the forge. Tony speaks after Billy exits.

TONY

Don't worry about your truck. Billy's a good mechanic. Just showed up one day and has been a steady performer ever since. It bothered me when you told me about how that deer nearly nailed you with its horns. I was with your father in Ireland on the day he bought that cape for you. He was so excited he couldn't wait to see your face when he gave it to you. Seems like he was always looking ahead.

DEBORAH

He had some incredible gifts. He also told me that he wouldn't have made it home if you hadn't been with him.

TONY

We all need a little help from time to time.

Tony then reaches around the back of a nearby shelf and brings out a long object that resembles a bayonet. Tony slides it out of its kydex sheath and presents it to Deborah with the handle side pointing at her.

TONY (CONT'D)

You can tape that to the inner side of your forearm for easy access. The thumb break allows quick deployment and the fact that it's made of carbon fiber will not cause you any problems when you're required to go through a metal detector.

Deborah assumes a fencer's stance and executes several thrusts while facing away from Tony.

DEBORAH

Lightweight, fast and perfectly balanced. What can I do to repay you.

TONY

Just stay alive. You're the only
goddaughter I have.

EXT. - HOMETOWN RADIO PARKING LOT - DAY

In the parking lot of Hometown Radio, Roger Bryce and his assistant Wendel approach Bryce's limousine. Wendel and Bryce quickly hop into the waiting limo when they spot Anita. They both give their windows a slight crack in order to hear what Anita has to say.

ANITA LOWREY

I tried to make an appointment to see you but your secretary kept putting me off. I just don't think you had a good reason to fire me. I've reduced expenses while convincing local businesses to advertise with us. Please reconsider. I have people who depend on me and have to bring in a steady pay check.

ROGER BRYCE

I hear you Anita but I can't say that I feel your pain. Wendel, Do you have any suggestions for an aging dinosaur like Anita?

WENDEL

Let me think. As a matter of fact I do. From what I understand, employers are always looking for people to clean those port a potties that seem to be everywhere now a days. If you need a reference just give us a call.

Roger Bryce laughs heartily at this suggestion as he and Wendel close their respective windows. Neither of the pair notice as Anita pulls a heavy frame 357 magnum revolver from her purse. She fires directly into the window where Bryce is sitting and puts a single round through Bryce's vanity license plate that reads "Bad Ass" as Wendel drives as quickly as he can from the unexpected kill zone.

ROGER BRYCE

Do you believe that!?! Good thing I ordered bullet proof glass when I decided to up armor the limo.

WENDEL

Tell me about it.

ROGER BRYCE

Remind me to call Sheriff Smith. When we bring old Anita to the middle of the woods for questioning I plan to play a very active role in her interrogation.

WENDEL

Good Idea. I've got some rechargeable power tools with those new lithium batteries. I can't wait to give them a go.

Bryce wipes a tear from his eye and reaches over the front seat giving Wendel a hug.

ROGER BRYCE

Just when I'm starting to get bored you out do yourself with yet another brilliant idea.

WENDEL

(Voice breaking) I try boss. I try.

EXT. TOWN DUMP - DAY

Wendel and Roger Bruce are seen parked by the town dump. Both are seated on folding chairs where they enjoy the noxious gases and the smell of under ground fires that never quite go out. Roger Bryce and Wendel are enjoying large fluted glasses of red wine while they breath in all of the detritus that surrounds them. The rats crawl over them and even rest in their laps where they are affectionately petted by Bryce and Wendel.

ROGER BRYCE

I don't know why this place brings me such a feeling of peace but somehow it does.

WENDEL

I'm with you on that boss. Here's to unpaved streets and horse droppings!

Both click glasses together as Roger Bryce's thoughts take him back to the beginning of his long journey.

EXT. - JERUSALEM 70 AD - DAY

"Whoever digs a pit may fall into it; whoever breaks through a wall may be bitten by a snake (Ecclesiastes 10:8").

Jerusalem is seen in ruins as fires burn throughout the city. An enormous battering ram finally breeches the innermost wall of the temple. After slaughtering all who stand in their way, Roman troops, torches in hand, enter the temple. Roger Bryce, then known as Commodus, together with two soldiers also enters the temple and notices a narrow passage way to a room next to the Holy of Holies. Unseen, Commodus and his most trusted followers enter an as of yet unspoiled room in the temple. Here they see a group of priests bowing down to brass statues representing the Canaanite gods Baal and Moloch. Baal is presented as a bull with its palms facing upward. Moloch is shown also as a bull but with arms and hands pointing downward. Commodus impales the nearest of the cloaked acolytes with his gladius (Roman short sword). The two soldiers who are with Commodus quickly slay the remaining priests. Just as the high priest is about to be killed he screams.

HIGH PRIEST

Wait! Spare me and the gods will share their treasures with you!

The two soldiers who are with Commodus stop and begin to grin ear to ear as they contemplate his offer. They do not react in time as Commodus steps behind them and kills them with two quick thrusts of his sword.

COMMODUS

I never liked sharing. Speak priest or you'll join the others in the underworld.

HIGH PRIEST

I will give you the gift of eternal life if you are willing to serve Baal and Moloch.

COMMODUS

You take me for a fool!

Commodus raises his sword for a killing strike when suddenly both of the bronze figures seem to come to life. Fire is seen emitting from their eyes as both turn in unison to look down upon him.

BAAL

What the high priest says is true.

MOLOCH

Priest, give him some of the life giving serum.

The priest quickly complies and removes a floor tile while lifting a wine skin. He hands the skin to Commodus

HIGH PRIEST

Drink but a little. This is precious and hard won.

Mesmerized by the sight of the now vibrant bronze figures Commodus does as instructed and removes the cork stopper from the wine skin and drinks. The high priest recorks the skin as Commodus feels liquid fire course through his veins.

COMMODUS

Aaah! What lie is this priest? You seek to poison me?!

Enraged, Commodus runs the confused high priest through with his sword while falling to the ground. As Commodus falls, he grabs for the altar, causing a highly polished bronze serving plate to fall beside him. In a few moments Commodus recovers and while rising catches sight of his image reflecting back at him. Drawing the vessel closer, he no longer sees the sun burnt battle scared face of a soldier in his late fifties but now sees the far less unblemished face of a man in his forties. In addition his hair is now completely black without a trace of grey.

COMMODUS (CONT'D)

It's true! I feel a strength I haven't known for years.

BAAL

Take the serum with you and we will show you how to obtain more. Serve us and you shall not age. Betray us and you shall surely die.

Fire has now spread throughout the temple. Commodus picks up the wine skin and hides it under his breast plate. He then runs from the raging inferno. As he departs Moloch comments.

MOLOCH

We have chosen well.

Baal nods in agreement as their temporary bronze dwellings melt into oblivion.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Four days later we see Deborah driving home from her morning shift at "Hometown Radio" she is riding past an undeveloped woodland when a bedraggled elderly woman barely able to stand emerges from the woods signaling for Deborah to stop her truck. Deborah stops and pulls her car to the side of the road when she recognizes who it is. Deborah places her hand on Anita's shoulder.

DEBORAH

Anita is that you? You look like you're in rough shape.

Anita leans against the car while struggling to answer.

ANITA LOWREY

I've been hiding out in an abandoned house. I haven't had anything to eat in three days. I know if Sheriff Smith gets her hands on me I'll never make it out of the jail. She's in cahoots with Bryce. I saw them leaving a diner in Gainesville two weeks ago. It took me a while to remember but I'm sure that neither of them saw me.

DEBORAH

Get in before someone sees you now.

After helping Anita into her car, Deborah gets back in the front seat and hands her a bottle of water. Anita's hand shakes as she takes the bottle. After this, Deborah hands over a bagel with cream cheese that she had purchased a short time before.

ANITA LOWREY

Thanks. You were always good Deborah. I hope this wasn't your breakfast. I'll pay you back as soon as I can.

DEBORAH

Anita, my father and I built a little fishing camp years ago deep within the state forest. It's off the grid and not listed in any public records. There are canned goods and bottled water in the shack as well as a sleeping bag. There's even some warm clothing. If your interested I can take you there. I've seen you at church but I've got one question for you. Do you really believe or are you just marking time?

ANITA LOWREY

In this evil world, are you kidding? The bible is the only thing I do believe in. As soon as I met Bryce I felt a pressure wave that made me want to sit down. He's pure evil.

DEBORAH

In that case, I'll tell you what I know. When I was eight years old my father pulled back the curtain and allowed me to see what's really going on.

EXT. MODEST SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

As evening approaches, Deborah, age eight, and her mother Naomi are working in the garden when a Chevy Station Wagon pulls up to the back entrance to their home.

DEBORAH

I hope that Daddy's okay. They never stop in back unless something's going on.

Both then run to where the station wagon is parked. Tony is in the back and as their father helps him out. It's obvious that his leg is injured.

NAOMI

What happened?

MICHAEL STEVENS

We were ambushed outside of Cincinnati. One of the devils came at me with a hallberd. If Tony hadn't stepped in front of me I wouldn't have made it. Let's get him into the house and out of sight.

Michael hands Tony a pair of crutches as Naomi approaches.

NAOMI

I'll take over from here Michael. Get the doctor.

Before Michael leaves, he picks up Deborah and gives her a hug.

MICHAEL STEVENS

I wanted to wait till you were older before I told you about the war we've been fighting.

DEBORAH

Daddy, I've known for years. The angels have been teaching me. They told me to pray and not distract you.

MICHAEL STEVENS

Like father. Like daughter?

DEBORAH

One hundred percent.

Michael then gets into the waiting station wagon and speeds out of the area as Deborah and Naomi help guide Tony into the house.

EXT. NEAR DOCTOR QUIGLEY'S HOME - NIGHT

On a treelined street of the town, Michael pulls his station wagon into the rear driveway of Doctor Quigley's home and practice. Michael gets out of the station wagon and after a brief pause, exits while looking around the area. The rear door of the house quickly opens and closes as Doctor Quigley, medical bag in hand exits his home/office and gets into the front seat of Michael's station wagon. As the vehicle leaves, we see Aurelian the tailor walking past the doctor's office while holding onto the leash of an over sized Caine Corso dog. He opens his phone and speaks in a hushed voice.

AURELIAN

I told you that the birds would come home to roost.....No they didn't see me. I await your orders.

Aurelian gives his dog a treat and is forced to quickly remove his hand in order to avoid being bitten.

EXT.- NIGHT

Two weeks later Michael arises in the middle of the night as the family's Australian Cattle Dog licks his hand causing him to awaken. Michael signals to the dog to sit and guard Naomi while he investigates. As soon as he walks outside of his and Naomi's bedroom he sees a darkly clad individual with an silenced automatic weapon in his hands about to enter Debora's bedroom.

Michael silently removes a neck knife from the downward hanging sheath that hangs from his neck and with a single noiseless step closes the distance between himself and the intruder. He then jerks the uninvited guest's head back and drives the needle like point of the knife into to assailant's ear. Michael then lowers the dispatched individual to the floor while taking the automatic weapon from his lifeless hands. As soon as this is accomplished he hears the roar of a 12 gauge shotgun as Naomi ends another life as a different intruder enters the narrow hallway and begins to align his own firearm in Michael's direction. Michael clears the rest of the house after bringing Deborah to Naomi. Michael talks quickly while dressing.

MICHAEL STEVENS

We've gone over this many times. Some how or other they tracked us here. We've got to leave. Stay here with Deborah until I load the go bags into the suv. Everything is in place for you to start a new life. When I give the signal come quickly.

Michael finishes loading the car while two more raiders rush forward from the back of a van parked across the street.. Michael shoots them while he himself receives a fatal wound. As Naomi and Deborah reach their vehicle, he hands Naomi the keys and falls. Naomi bends over him and takes his hand as he fades.

MICHAEL STEVENS (CONT'D)

I'll be waiting for you when you cross over. You'll always be in my prayers.

Michael passes as we see the family's vehicle speeding away from their former home.

INT. MARTIAL ARTS SCHOOL - DAY

Ten years later we see Deborah with her mother at a dojo in Los Angeles where several students receive new belts signifying advancement in their skills. Families members are seated facing a small podium.

SENSEI

And finally it is my honor to present a black belt in Krav Maga to Deborah Stevens.

(MORE)

SENSEI (CONT'D)

Deborah is the youngest person in our school, or LA for that matter to receive such an honor and I consider it to be a testament to Deborah's hard work and dedication. We are all proud of you.

Deborah bows her head as she humbly receives her gift. All present cheer as the students join their family members. When Deborah reaches her mother's side she gives her a hug.

NAOMI

Congratulations! Your father would have been so proud of you if he was here today.

DEBORAH

He was mommy. He was.

Acknowledging Deborah's gifts, Naomi nods her head in agreement as both hug once more. The sensei and his assistants look out across the room grateful for the hard won feelings of accomplishment shared by all present.

INT. ROGER BRYCE'S HOME - NIGHT

Roger Bryce is in the midst of a nightmare when he is awoken by a bright but ominous light that fills his room. A tearing sound transforms the wall the wall that faces his bed into a vast cavern filled with flame and smoke. As Bryce begins to cough he is able to see Moloch and Baal in the center of the room. They are now joined by the goddess Ishtar. Ishtar's legs are clearly seen as well as her feet that resemble the talons of a bird of prey. Above her head, we also see a suspended eight point star. Ishtar motions with her head to a demon with similar looks as it scampers into his room carrying a hand held mirror. As she hands Bryce the mirror she rakes one of his legs with her talons causing his blood to flow.

BRYCE

Aaaah! Mercy!

Bryce looks into the mirror and sees that his normally handsome face has been replaced by one that shows all of the devastation that could only be caused by years of corruption.

ROGER BRYCE

No!!! You promised me long life if I served you. As Bryce is speaking, the demon rips the mirror from his hand.

MOLOCH

Listen to your own words. This promise remains valid only if you serve. Your "Treasure Hunts" as you call them have been less frequent and less successful for that matter.

ROGER BRYCE

It's been difficult. It's as if the God of heaven were aiding our enemies. Many of our brothers and sisters have been killed.

BAAL

We're not here for excuses. You have a month or your soul will be forfeit.

A loud tearing is heard once more as Bryce's wall returns to its previous state. Bryce runs to his nearby bathroom and looks at his face where he sees that his face has not changed. He then reaches into a nearby cabinet where he takes out a wine skin and shakes it before opening it.

ROGER BRYCE

Only enough for another drink.

Bryce takes a drink while wiping his mouth with his left hand. The front door bell then rings followed by a loud series of knocks. Passing by his bed, Bryce picks up a 45 Colt semi automatic pistol from under his pillow and heads down stairs. Desperate knocking is heard as Bryce steps to the side.

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

Who's there?

Wendel responds with a little jingle.

WENDEL

Robespierre, Robespierre we took a head for Robespierre.

ROGER BRYCE

And where we threw it we did not care.
And where we threw it we did not care.

Bryce then places his Colt under a folded newspaper on a nearby coffee table and opens the door. Wendel enters the room with a desperate look on his face

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

You look like crap!

WENDEL

That's just it boss. I need serum. When I woke up this morning I felt terrible. I ran out of serum two days ago. I'm loosing teeth and my hair is falling out!

ROGER BRYCE

Your lucky I didn't wash my hand. There's a bit of residue left

Bryce extends his open palm to Wendel who sniffs and laps up the residue while on all fours. Wendel barks several times before speaking.

WENDEL

This helps a bit. I knew you wouldn't let me down when we met by the guillotine so many years ago.

EXT. PLACE DEL NATION PARIS - DAY

In the center of a large square the condemned of Revolutionary France are loosing their heads via the guillotine. On the outer edge of the crowd with walls of various building to their backs merchants are selling wine as well as various baked goods and other refreshments. Wendel is standing in front of a basket of heads with a series of wine bottles laid out in a triangle.

WENDEL

Alright ladies and gentlemen who would like to wager one centime for a chance to earn ten? One for ten! Anyone who knocks all of the bottles down will win ten centimes. Think of how your wife and family will thank you when you bring home such a sum!

When no one responds, Roger Bryce steps forward and hands Wendel a centime.

ROGER BRYCE

This reminds me of Bocce. Do you mind if I choose my own head?

WENDEL

Of course not. Please be my guest.

Roger Bryce chooses a round head and comments before rolling it.

ROGER BRYCE

This fellow looks as though he was well fed. One can only imagine how many citizens went without to fill his aristocratic belly.

Members of the crowd nod their heads in agreement.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Well said citizen. France needs men like you to save the republic!

ROGER BRYCE

Thank you madame. As a fellow citizen I do what I can.

Bryce then takes his chosen head and deftly rolls it knocking down all of the wine bottles. He holds out his hand as Wendel reluctantly pays out ten centimes.

WENDEL

Amazing! I think I've done well when I knock down nine.

At this the crowd parts as a group of men in a loose formation, carrying muskets and swords makes their way over to where Wendel and Roger Bryce are standing. The leader of the group, wearing a well worn blue soldier's coat steps forward and addresses Wendel.

SECURITY DETAIL COMMANDER

Wendel I see your up to your old tricks. Once again you have failed to pay the tax.

WENDEL

This is all a misunderstanding I was about to make my way over to you and pay whatever I owed.

SECURITY DETAIL COMMANDER

It's a bit late for that. Knowing how you like to swindle our fellow citizens it about time you donated your head to the republic.

The Security commander motions to two of his men who begin to lay hands on Wendel when Bryce steps forward.

ROGER BRYCE

Before you accuse anyone I feel I should inform my superior Monsieur Robespierre of how you conduct yourself.

SECURITY DETAIL COMMANDER

And what proof do you have that you are who you say your are?

ROGER BRYCE

If you insist.

Bryce takes out a folded parchment with a seal on the bottom and hands it to the commander. The commander then hands the paper to one of his men.

SECURITY DETAIL COMMANDER

Read this to me Henri. Once again I have forgotten my spectacles.

Henri, a studious looking individual takes the paper and reads it examining the seal next to Robespierre's signature.

HENRI

Sir this man is who he claims to be. The seal is correct and this is definitely Monsieur Robespierre's signature. Apparently this man is his director of security.

With a trembling hand the detail commander returns the document to Roger Bryce.

SECURITY DETAIL COMMANDER

Sir please accept my apology. A mistake has been made.

ROGER BRYCE

But of course. But before you leave, I feel it is only correct that you give fifteen centimes to Monsieur Wendel. After all, you have interfered with his ability to earn a living.

The security detail commander's mouth falls open as he reluctantly hands over the requested amount.

SECURITY DETAIL COMMANDER

Attention men.

The detail comes to less than rapid order.

SECURITY DETAIL COMMANDER (CONT'D)
About face!...March!

The detail exits as all but Wendel and Bryce disperse

WENDEL

I am in your debt monsieur! But say the word and I will lay down my life for you.

ROGER BRYCE

Come to think of it, I could use a getter like yourself.

WENDEL

I am honored. Just one request could you explain how you knocked down all of the bottles?

Bryce and Wendel are talking while the camera zooms in on the lifeless heads which fill the basket next to where they are standing.

ROGER BRYCE

Well, to tell you the truth; it's all in the wrist.

INT. OFFICES OF K91 HOMETOWN RADIO - DAY

Early in the morning Roger Bryce together with his assistant Wendel make their way past Bryce's secretary and into his office. Both Bryce and Wendel are wearing sun glasses to hide the sunken look of their eyes and baseball caps to hide the fact that a lack of serum has caused their hair to begin to fall out.

MISS JONES

Good morning Mr. Bryce

ROGER BRYCE

(In a hurry) I won't be taking any calls this morning. I'm expecting a Miss Iris Ichnaea. Give me a buzz when she arrives and send her right in.

MISS JONES

Yes sir!

Bryce and Wendel proceed past Miss Jones' desk without any further pleasantries. Bryce takes a seat and looks up in time to hear Wendel scream as a Cane Corso dog leaps in his direction and is stopped inches away from his face after coming to the end of a robust leash. Holding the leash, is Ichnaea the Greek Goddess of tracking.

A bow and arrow are slung across her back while her eyes are cat like in appearance.

ICHNAEA

You're ten minutes late. Make me wait again and I'll let my dog loose on both of you.

ROGER BRYCE

We wouldn't want that to happen. We'll make sure it doesn't won't we Wendel?

WENDEL

We wouldn't dream of it.

ICHNAEA

Do you have the item I requested?

ROGER BRYCE

Coming right up.

Roger Bryce reaches under his desk and quickly pulls out a plastic bag that had been taped shut. He takes a switch blade from his pocket and nervously opens the top of the bag. Ichnaea quickly steps forward and grabs the bag removing a woman's cardigan sweater.

ICHNAEA

That's enough. I don't need your scent mixing with the woman's.

Ichnaea holds the sweater close to her nose and then allows her dog to smell it. The dog immediately starts to howl.

ICHNAEA (CONT'D)

Unlike yourselves, this Anita Lowrey has a smell of confidence. This will not be easy.

Bryce starts to speak when Ichnaea and the dog leap out of the open window and vanish into thin air.

WENDEL

That was close I could feel the dog's breath on me. Talk about getting our attention.

ROGER BRYCE

Besides that, I never cease to be amazed at how hot she looks.

WENDEL

No kidding!

EXT. SIDE ROAD THROUGH A FOREST - DAY

After Deborah finishes her morning shift, she drives deep within the state forest where her family's fishing camp is located. As she drives, Deborah thinks about an event that took place years before.

EXT. KANDAHAR AFGHANISTAR - DAY

Deborah is seen piloting an Apache attack helicopter as smoke is seen in the distance. The cockpit of the apache is shared by the gunner who sits below her near the nose and out of her field of vision.

DEBORAH

I never thought we were going to make it home today. If you hadn't gotten eyes on the insurgents before they targeted us we'd both be looking like pieces of Swiss cheese.

JONESY

Give yourself credit. You kept your head when things got hot. I'm just grateful to God.

DEBORAH

Amen to that.

The radio suddenly comes to life interrupting the brief verbal exchange.

RADIO

Troops in contact! Troops in contact!
Grid 379428! Grid 379428!

DEBORAH

A59 responding. Identify yourselves.

RADIO

This is Alpha team.

DEBORAH

Roger Alpha, On station in ten minutes!

CW3 Deborah Stevens executes a ninety degree turn and heads toward the grid location for the engaged unit.

JONESY

Alpha Team is a special forces designation. They wouldn't call unless things were going south.

DEBORAH

How are we doing with our ammo?

JONESY

The missiles are gone but we still have plenty of 30mm rounds for the chain gun.

DEBORAH

Then I guess you won't be shooting until you see the whites of their eyes.

JONESY

No problem. I've got your back.

DEBORAH

Then I'm one lucky pilot.

Deborah drops to nap of the earth flight mode in order to reduce the chances of being shot out of the sky. In less than ten minutes they are in the hot zone and are shocked by what they see. As they approach the mouth of a large cave, they're presented with a vision of US Green Berets and Afghan allies in a furious fire fight with a giant who is at least 20 feet tall. With a red beard and long red hair the giant is clad in sewn together animal skins and sandals. He is seen holding an improvised shield and a spear. In one fluid motion the giant impales one of the American soldiers. He uses the spear to hurl the soldier's lifeless body in the direction of Deborah's and Jonesy's apache helicopter. Deborah avoids the flung body as Jonesy opens up with their on board thirty millimeter chain gun. The giant's shield is turned into a mist of splintered wood as the giant's lifeless body falls to the ground. As the first giant falls, yet another giant appears in the mouth of the cave as it draws back on an enormous bow and sends an oversized arrow which pierces the lower part of the cockpit of Deborah's and Jonesy's A6 Apache. The arrow passes through Jonesy's chest and causes their helicopter to spiral towards the ground. Deborah fights with all of her strength to gain control of their helicopter as it stops and starts going into auto rotation before crashing. Deborah, in a state of semi-consciousness, is seen being dragged from the smashed helicopter by friendly troops. The giant responsible for downing the attack helicopter piloted by Deborah is further engaged by friendly troops.

A member of the special forces unit fires an M79 Grenade launcher which sends a 20 mm high explosive shell through the open mouth of the remaining giant as it starts to produce a premature victory shout. The shell causes the giant's head to explode as it too falls lifeless to the ground. As Deborah and several wounded ground troops are transported away from their violent encounter with the unknown no one sees the large figure with the head of a bull and the body of a man waving a clenched fist at those responsible for the deaths of its once loyal servants.

INT. PHYSICAL THERAPY ROOM OF WALTER REED HOSPITAL - DAY

Deborah is seen facing a ramp with a hand rail as a physical therapist looks on. When Deborah reaches the top, she releases her hold on the handrail.

PHYSICAL THERAPIST

You've been out of the harness for over a week. Just one step at a time and don't get fancy unless you feel that you're up to it.

DEBORAH

I'll do my best. This is only my fiftieth attempt so I think I'm getting the hang of it.

PHYSICAL THERAPIST

You'll do fine.

Deborah begins to walk while holding onto the hand rail and then proceeds slowly to the more elevated center of the ramp. Deborah momentarily releases hold of the hand rail and almost falls when a voice calls out

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Steady on soldier. Your nerves of steel haven't left you yet.

Deborah steadies herself and continues her way down the other side of the ramp. The Physical therapist claps as the Green Beret Captain in full dress gives her a hug on the other side of the ramp.

CAPTAIN ROMANO (CONT'D)

I knew you could do it. The person who saved my unit back in Afghanistan is not a pretender.

DEBORAH

Dan, Thanks for your encouragement. You look like your going somewhere.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

My rehab is over. From here I've got a few weeks of reorientation at Fort Behning and after that, who knows.

Captain Romano takes a card from his wallet and hands it to Deborah.

CAPTAIN ROMANO (CONT'D)

Look, I speak for my whole team. As far as we're concerned, we owe you. This card has all of my contact information as well as the soldiers in my unit. If you ever get in a jam or need assistance just call. There's no expiration date on this offer.

DEBORAH

I hope I never have to reach out but it's good to know I have somewhere to turn when the sky turns grey.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Count on it.

Captain Romano gives her one more hug and then renders a salute which Deborah returns as he does an about face and leaves the area.

EXT. STATE FOREST - DAY

Anita Lowrey is seen standing in the Doorway of Deborah's fishing shack. Anita has a pump shotgun in her hands as she looks out across the small clearing and into the surrounding woods. Alongside Anita stands an alert looking long haired dachshund named Scout. Using the attached shoulder strap, Anita slings the shot gun crossways across her back. She then takes a bag of ten penny nails and a hammer which she uses to drive the nails pointy side up in the surrounding grass and dried leaves. Anita works throughout the morning being careful to leave a clear path through the improvised mine field. The clear path is marked by three small pine saplings which she has dug up and replanted. By mid day Anita has finished her task and turns to Scout whose leash is tethered to her side by an oversized belt loop.

ANITA LOWREY

Well Scout. I think that's enough for now. We'll break for lunch and then we'll seed the back of the shack. Hopefully, these nails will give us a little warning if some uninvited guests decide to pay us a visit.

INT. FISHING SHACK - DAY

Scout wags his tail and barks once as Anita picks him up and brings him back inside the little fishing shack. After bolting the door shut, Anita takes a bottle of water and pours half of it into Scout's bowl after she recaps the bottle, she reaches for two cans of sardines from a nearby shelf and opens them. The contents of one can is placed in Scout's food dish while she places the rest on a small paper plate. Before eating, Anita bows her head and prays as Scout looks on.

ANITA

God, we thank you for our food and pray for anyone who doesn't have enough to eat.

SCOUT

Ruf!

Anita and Scout eat the small bounty placed before them and then prepare to go outside and finish their seeding duties in the back of the shack.

INT. FISHING SHACK - NIGHT

Scout nudges Anita's ear causing her to awake instantly, grabbing her pump shotgun as she rises. Anita points in the direction of the door and whispers.

ANITA LOWREY

Outside?

Scout looks in the direction of the door and growls softly. In another instant the deep throated howl of a large dog is heard coming from the clearing in front of the shack. Anita scoops Scout up in her free arm and heads to the far corner of the shack where she points to the floor.

ANITA LOWREY (CONT'D)

Stay.

The howls continue as Anita silently opens the front door and points the barrel of her shotgun in direction of the steady howling. Thanks to a full moon she is able to acquire her target immediately. One well directed round of buckshot succeeds in removing the head of the wounded Caine Corso while the second removes the head of Ichnaea. Ichnaea is able let an arrow go from her drawn bow but it goes wide due to Anita's accurate shooting and imbeds itself in the fishing shack's solid little door. After a long pause, Anita points the beam of a bright flashlight in the direction of the would be assassins and walks to where they are engaged in the forest floor temperature challenge.

ANITA LOWREY (CONT'D)

So how's all of this working for you?...Apparently Not too good.

At this point, Deborah is within earshot of the fishing shack and calls out.

DEBORAH

Anita, it's Deborah. Are you okay?

ANITA LOWREY

I'm okay! Can't say the same thing for these uninvited guests.

Deborah emerges from the edge of the forest as Anita calls out.

ANITA LOWREY (CONT'D)

Let me guide you in. It's not safe to walk through my improvised mine field if you don't know where you're going.

DEBORAH

I'm waiting.

Anita leads Deborah through the field of nails directly to where Ichnaea and her dog are lying.

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

Damn! Anita it's a miracle that you're still alive. I don't know what this woman called herself but she's a dead ringer for Ichnaea the goddess of tracking from Ancient Greece and this Cane Corso is a descendent of war dogs used by the Greeks and the Romans. We'll move them to the compost pit and cover them for now. I'll take care of them later on.

(MORE)

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

Anita, I always knew you had a temper but the skills you demonstrate go way beyond those of an accountant or a financial manager. Are you sure you don't have something you want to tell me?

ANITA LOWREY

Can you keep a secret?

DEBORAH

Yes.

ANITA LOWREY

In that case I do have a tale to tell. Years ago my husband and I had a printing shop in the town of Buzzards Bay Massachusetts. If we were on the other side of the Bourne or the Sagamore Bridges you could have said that we were on the Cape but as it stood, we were pretty close.

INT. PRINTING SHOP - DAY

Anita Lowrey and her husband are seen on the floor of a printing office. Anita is seen sitting at a desk as she proof reads copy for a printed brochure while her husband Dan and a co-worker load boxes onto the flat bed of a nearby truck. Abby, a co-worker waits beside Anita's desk.

ANITA LOWREY

Good job Abby. Let's do 500 copies for a start and another 500 after lunch.

Abby gives a thumbs up while a scream is heard from the loading platform.

JIM

Anita it's Dan! He fainted!

Anita rushes to where Dan is lying on his back and positions his head so that his airway remains clear. With one hand on his chest she opens her cell phone.

ANITA LOWREY

Hello 911 this is Anita Lowrey I'm calling from Ace Printing located at 15 West Main Street. My husband is unconscious. Please send an ambulance right away. There's a loading ramp in back. We'll keep it clear for the EMS guys. Thank you.

Anita attempts to give CPR by starting chest compressions while they await the ambulance.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Anita is outside of the hospital talking to a very tired emergency room doctor.

DOCTOR GUPTA

I'm sorry ma'am. Your husband was almost gone by the time he came in last night. He had a second heart attack while he was in the ER. Dr. Jeffries our chief cardiologist took over and he was taken from the ER directly into surgery. We did everything we could.

ANITA LOWREY

I'm sure you did. I'm grateful that you tried. Dan complained about being tired a few weeks back. When he saw I was worried he said he was feeling fine. Always put everyone else before himself.

INT. ACE PRINTING OFFICE - DAY

Six months later Anita is seen at her desk. Anita is the only person in the office. Anita looks around and voices her thoughts aloud.

ANITA LOWREY

This place is like a morgue now that everyone's gone. I didn't tell the town council to send their business out of state to save money on printing.

Anita wipes a tear from her eye.

ANITA LOWREY (CONT'D)

Dan why did yo have to go? We could have made it if you were here.

Telephone rings and startles Anita as she puts the call on speaker.

ANITA LOWREY (CONT'D)

Ace printing. How can I help you?

Bank manager's voice fills the room.

BANK MANAGER

Yes, Ms. Lowrey this is Tom Jeffries from the Commerce Bank. Your payments on your property plus capital acquisition loans are currently three months behind. We're going to have to commence foreclosure proceedings in another three weeks if payments are not made.

ANITA LOWREY

Listen. I've got some outstanding payments from the town and state as well as some private accounts. I just wish it was legal to print money but that's not reality.

BANK MANAGER

Not a good idea. I'll be waiting for your payment.

Anita hangs up and after taking a twenty dollar bill out of her purse, walks over to her state of the art color printer. She lays the bill on the glass and pushes the print button. Anita then takes the copy over to her desk and using a magnifying glass, compares it to a real twenty dollar bill.

ANITA LOWREY

This copy is damn close.

EXT. CLEARING BY DEBORAH'S FISHING SHACK - ONGOING

ANITA LOWREY

You've got to understand this was a time when color printers just came onto the market. I got some old customers to pay what they owed me and this bought me the time I needed to start printing my own version of the twenty dollar bill. I would bring a bag of my bills, drive for two or three days and use my currency to buy chips in various casinos. When I cashed in I would leave with real currency and go on my merry way. It took three years for the feds to catch up with me. I was sentenced to eight years but got out in four due to good behavior. When I got out I used my printing skills to establish a new identity and started with a clean slate.

DEBORAH

How did they catch you?

ANITA LOWREY

The banks and casinos got smart and started to use scanning machines. The mint also randomly changed the metrics. Apparently some of my bills didn't have the right amount of iron oxide in the ink. Go figure.

DEBORAH

Every gravy train eventually runs out.

ANITA LOWREY

You've got my number. What about yourself? I know there's got to be more to you than spinning records.

DEBORAH

Anita, I was raised by parents to fight a war that's been going on ever since Adam and Eve had to leave the garden of Eden. At surface level most people will try to deny its existence but when tragedy strikes turning a blind eye just doesn't work.

ANITA LOWREY

I was raised with scripture and I know that I've strayed but I sure don't want to end up in the big barbecue down below. If you think I have something to offer then I'm all in.

DEBORAH

Welcome aboard.

Anita and Deborah hug. Just then Ichnaea begins to stir and starts to get up. Anita immediately unslings her shotgun and pumps five rounds into the would be assassin finally putting it down for the count.

ANITA LOWREY

I've got a feeling that this war is not going to be a walk in the park

DEBORAH

You've got that right.

INT. K91 RADIO STATION - MORNINING

Roger Bryce is seen sitting at his desk at the radio station. Picking up a hand held mirror, he looks at his image which stares back at him showing bags under his eyes and increased wrinkles.

He then takes the portable mirror in his hand and walks over to a full length wall mirror. Using both mirrors, he faces away from the wall and reveals an ever widening ball spot at the back of his head.

ROGER BRYCE

Damn it! At least my stress meter has begun to stabilize. I'll check later this afternoon.

Bryce finishes snorting a line of cocaine when the intercom on his desk buzzes.

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

Yes!

SECRETARY MISS DUPRE

Mr. Bryce, Wendel is waiting to see you.

ROGER BRYCE

Send him right in.

Wendel enters Bryce's office totally out of breath. In spite of his steadily worsening outward condition his excitement is obvious.

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

So what's the good word?

WENDEL

Got Doctor Hackmeyer on the spy cam, wine skin and all!

ROGER BRYCE

Yes! I can't believe that Hackmeyer wouldn't share some of his serum with us. Not to be rude Wendel, but you're not looking all that great.

WENDEL

What about You?! You could rest a dessert plate over that bald spot on the back of your head.

Bryce immediately picks up his hand held mirror and runs to the full length mirror hanging on his nearby office wall. He feels space in the back of his head and begins to shake when he sees a collection of loose hair on his exposed palm.

ROGER BRYCE

I guess I have been living in denial. Let's get the Hell out of here!

EXT. MEDICAL CLINIC - NIGHT

Bryce and Wendel show up at the loading dock leading to Hackmeyer's clinic. Both Bryce and Wendel are wearing gloves plus blue coveralls and baseball hats pulled low. Both are holding boxes that are sealed and filled with paper. Bryce pushes the intercom button and after a short pause, the security guard answers.

SECURITY GUARD

Can I help you?

ROGER BRYCE

We're from Titan Surveillance.

Bryce holds up a printed invoice list with the word Titan in bold letters printed at the top. He reads from the list while facing the camera.

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

We've got parts for an upgrade to your security system, four cameras, fifty foot of cable plus a monitor and an external hard drive. They're sort of heavy.

SECURITY GUARD

You don't expect me to carry all that crap inside. They ain't paying me enough for that..Hold on, I'll come down and let you in. That way you professionals can hump that stuff up stairs.

ROGER BRYCE

You're the boss.

A minute later the door swings open and the security guards motions for Bryce and Wendel to enter.

INT. BASEMENT OF MEDICAL CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

SECURITY GUARD

Just let me lock the door.

The guard turns the dead bolt in addition to sliding a steel bar that runs horizontally across the back of the door.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

That should do it.

When the security guard turns, he sees Bryce holding a silenced semi-automatic twenty two. His eyes go wide as Bryce puts two quick shots in the center of his forehead.

The guard's arms and legs spasm as Bryce and Wendel's eyes glaze over in a crazed stare. After tossing their near empty boxes to the side, they both perform some improvised dance moves until all movement on the part of the guard ceases. As they come out of their reverie, Bryce signals with his hand and both make their way up stairs. After climbing the stairs, they enter the ground floor of the medical clinic and head for Hackmeyer's office. Hackmeyer is wearing an Nazi SS officer's hat and looking at a small framed picture of himself and Doctor Joseph Mengele. Without warning Bryce kicks open the door to Hackmeyer's office. Hackmeyer attempts to reach a Luger P-38 velcroed under the center draw of his desk when Bryce points his silenced 22 Caliber semi-auto pistol in his direction.

ROGER BRYCE

Hands on the table!

Hackmeyer hesitates as Bryce lets a round whiz by Hackmeyer's ear getting his full attention.

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

The next one will be between your eyes.

Hackmeyer immediately shows his hands while Wendel dives under his desk

HACKMEYER

Roger, so nice to see you. I was just about to call you and ask if you had any interest in attending a yodeling symposium with me.

Wendel re-emerges from under Hackmeyer's desk holding his Walther P38.

WENDEL

Nice piece. I think I'll add it to my collection.

Wendel tucks the pistol inside his waist band while Bryce picks up the framed photograph of Hackmeyer and Mengele.

ROGER BRYCE

So this is the JR you're always referring to. I was under the impression that it was the guy from Dallas. Silly me all the while you were referring to Dr. Josef R. Mengele by way of Auschwitz. Don't worry Wendel and I are big fans of the Doctor's work. Any way, if you were one of Mengele's contemporaries that would make you well over a hundred years old.

(MORE)

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

You don't look half that; so the only explanation is that a Canaanite God by the name of Baal or Moloch must have given you some restorative serum.

HACKMEYER

I don't know what you're talking about.

Wendel then makes his way over to the framed reproduction of Van Gogh's "Sunflowers" and removes it revealing a recessed wall safe.

ROGER BRYCE

Combination please.

HACKMEYER

I forget. All this stress is getting to me.

Wendel looks at Bryce and with blinding speed produces a balisong knife. He then goes through a circular opening and closing drill that demonstrates a high level of skill as well as familiarity.

ROGER BRYCE

For ever minute you delay us Wendel will remove one of your fingers. I suggest you focus while you still can.

HACKMEYER

Alright! Alright! Right 4, Left 20, Right 18, Left 8, Right 9.

ROGER BRYCE

April twentieth eighteen eighty nine, Hitler's birthday. A nice thought but a bit obvious given your history.

Wendel proceeds to open the safe and pulls out the wineskin containing the much needed serum. Bryce then points his gun at Wendel.

ROGER BRYCE (CONT'D)

Hand that wineskin to me. I know how carried away you can get.

WENDEL

Right you are boss. Right you are.

After Wendel reluctantly hands over the wineskin, Bryce takes two shot glasses from his jacket pocket and empties the remains of the wineskin filling each of them half way up.

Bryce takes one of the tiny glasses and holds it to his lips. He motions to Wendel who quickly snatches his own glass.

ROGER BRYCE

Now!

Both drain their respective glasses using their tongues to lap up any and all residue. Bryce just barely manages to stay on his feet while Wendel falls to the floor while howling. When they again bring their faces into full view it's as if they had reversed ten years of aging.

HACKMEYER

I'm going to tell Baal what you've done!

ROGER BRYCE

How are you going to do that when I figure on planting the next round that makes its way out of this gun in the center of your forehead.

HACKMEYER

You'd be making a really big mistake. Baal told me that he's displeased with you for not making your quota. I can provide you with the young people you need. Boys, girls makes no difference to me.

ROGER BRYCE

The dribs and dribs provided by your clinic aren't sufficient for what we need. In case you don't realize it, we're fighting a war that hasn't been easy or without cost.

HACKMEYER

I'm well aware. Schedule your next treasure hunt for three weeks from now. I have a connection with the bus driver from the Baxter orphanage. The orphanage has been tasked with transporting and caring for thirty children from the Ukraine. This so called rescue mission could be easily diverted. I'm sure that the old gods would be generous in light of such an offering.

ROGER BRYCE

If what you say is true then for now you have saved your worthless soul.

Bryce and Wendel exit as Hackmeyer takes a knife and splits open the discarded wine skin. While panting, he then licks the bag from the inside in order to extract whatever serum may be left.

INT. LABORATORY LOCATED IN AUSCHWITZ CONCENTRATION CAMP - DAY

In the concentration camp we see Doctor Joseph Mengele and Dr. Hackmeyer. A set of identical twins are secured to separate stretchers Dr. Mengele is heating a long needle over the flame of a bunsen burner.

DR. MENGELE

Watch closely Dr. Hackmeyer and see if subject T15 reacts to pain when I apply this heated needle to the heel of her twin T14.

DR. HACKMEYER

Yes Herr Doctor. I will do all that you ask.

Suddenly the warning siren for the camp sounds as an orderly rushes into the room.

ORDERLY

The Russians are outside the camp! The prisoners have been warned by local collaborators and they have already started to riot. Run!

DR. HACKMEYER

Dr. Mengele we must flee. My life is meaningless but a great man like yourself must survive.

DR. MENGELE

Don't worry. I've planned for such an eventuality. I see that your loyal and I have need of an assistant. Interested?

DR. HACKMEYER

Of course! Your work must continue!

Dr. Mengele takes a wine skin from a nearby desk and drinks. He is immediately transformed and now has the appearance of a young man. Dr. Hackmeyer's mouth falls open as he looks on in amazement.

DR. MENGELE

If you're going to keep up with me you'll need to take some.

Dr. Mengele offers the wine skin and Dr. Hackmeyer drinks. He too is miraculously transformed and also has the appearance of a young man. Dr. Mengele opens a locker and offers a hanger with civilian clothes to Dr. Hackmeyer. Both change as Mengele places the wine skin in a canvas shoulder bag. He also produces a pair of Luger pistols and hands one to Hackmeyer. This accomplished, Mengele removes a floor panel revealing a ladder leading to an escape tunnel.

DR. MENGELE (CONT'D)

Wait for me at the bottom I'll be right there.

Hackmeyer quickly descends the ladder leading into the tunnel as three shots ring out. Mengele then replaces the panel leading to the tunnel. The siren is heard as rioting continues.

INT. HOMETOWN RADIO 91FM OFFICES - DAY.

Deborah exits her booth and runs into Tom Holt in the outside corridor.

DEBORAH

Hi Tom. Aren't you supposed to be on air?

TOM HOLT

The engineer is running some spots for me. Did you look at your latest check? Everyone's salary has been cut by twenty per cent. We've got to get together and do something. I'm just barely making ends meet as it is. You're the big star. Can't you talk with Bryce?

DEBORAH

I'll try. First Anita and now this. I'll get back with you.

TOM HOLT

Thanks Deborah. Everyone looks up to you.

Tom and Deborah bump fists together as Tom returns to the broadcast booth.

EXT. SHORE LINE DINER - DAY

Deputy Murphy and his fiancée Rachel are about to turn into a roadside diner twenty miles south of Cleveland. Rachel is driving a small SUV.

RACHEL

Thanks for thinking about me. The lunch at the school cafeteria is okay but this is special.

DEPUTY MURPHY

Nothing's too good for the best third grade teacher in the...

Deputy Murphy suddenly spots Sheriff Smith and Roger Bryce getting into a limousine. Murphy crouches below the windshield so that he will not be seen.

DEPUTY MURPHY (CONT'D)

Pull into the next parking space don't open the door until that big limo is out of sight.

RACHEL

Are you in some sort of trouble?

DEPUTY MURPHY

Keep driving! Keep driving! Don't stop!

RACHEL

Sorry...

Rachel complies and pulls into the nearby parking space. She is visibly upset after being yelled at.

DEPUTY MURPHY

I'm sorry I yelled Rachel. That woman is my boss Sheriff Smith and the man she is with is a man named Roger Bryce. Neither of them are what you would call good. If both of them are together it's a safe bet that trouble's on the way.

RACHEL

That's okay. It's like my boyfriend has a secret agent side to him. It gets me so hot!

DEPUTY MURPHY

That's okay by me.

Both embrace in a passion filled kiss.

INT. TONY'S GARAGE - EVENING

The space is filled with various individuals including Deborah, Tony, Deputy Murphy and Anita Lowrey. Several unidentified individuals are also present.

DEBORAH

Thank you for coming here at such short notice. I wanted to gather you here because forces are gathering for what could be an enormous treasure hunt. Anita, could you report your findings.

ANITA LOWREY

As you all know I was recently fired. That's neither here nor there but it did put enough of a bee in my bonnet to do a background investigation on Roger Bryce. All of the most recent treasure hunts have taken place in towns where Transcom has made a radio station acquisition. Furthermore, all of these slaughters have taken place within thirty days of Bryce's arrival on the scene. He takes a personal interest in how his company's money is spent so he always acts as a point man, not trusting anyone else.

UNIDENTIFIED MALE

Why don't we just tell the Sheriff?

DEPUTY MURPHY

Because she's in cahoots with him. Not only does she ensure that runaways or children in need always get sent to the worst orphanages, she's also meeting with Bryce. Two days ago, I pulled into the parking lot of the Shore Diner in time to see Bryce and the Sheriff get into a big limo together. In normal traffic it takes at least thirty minutes to get to the Shore so I guess they felt secure enough to drop their guard a little.

TONY

Anita, Murph, thanks for the intel. This gives us a heads up and time to prepare for what's coming.

DEBORAH

That's right. Everyone keep your eyes open and keep off your cell phones. If you have an emergency use your burners.

(MORE)

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

If Anita's observations are correct we have about two weeks to prevent something terrible from taking place.

Suddenly a discarded paint can resting on a nearby table is tipped over as a darkly clad individual struggles to balance on it and peer through a window that looks in on the garage. As soon as the noise is heard Deborah holds up her hand signaling a call for silence. Deborah then points to Deputy Murphy as they approach the door leading to the outside where they exit.

EXT. TONY'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Billy runs entering the nearby tree line as Deputy Murphy with gun drawn and Deborah exit and approach the base of the window where they find the fallen paint can. Both scan the nearby area where Deborah thinks she sees movement in the tree line.

DEPUTY MURPHY

Do you want me to follow?

DEBORAH

Too dangerous. This is so obvious it might be a trap. We don't even have our night vision goggles on.

Deborah scans the table with her flash light revealing a partial foot print.

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

At least we know it wasn't a raccoon.

DEPUTY MURPHY

I agree.

A full moon is seen as all of the cars leave the area.

EXT. ENTRY TO LAKE ERIE SALT MINE - DAY

Early in the morning Dr. Hackmeyer drives a van with an altered license plate behind a sand dune overlooking the fenced off entry to the Lake Erie Salt Mine. The guard exits a nearby booth and upon recognizing Hackmeyer quickly opens the gate; promptly closing it after Hackmeyer's van passes.

SECURITY GUARD

What took you so long? I've been sweating bullets for two days now.

DR. HACKMEYER

I had to make sure the coast was clear. Don't complain. I brought you a new needle and tested this stuff for purity. Straight from Afghanistan without a hint of fentanyl. This will take you wherever you want to go.

SECURITY GUARD

Enough talk! Give it here!

DR. HACKMEYER

First things first. Did you take the cameras off line?

SECURITY GUARD

They've been down for thirty minutes and no one's scheduled on site for another two hours. Give it to me!

Hackmeyer hands him a white envelope as the guard disappears into a nearby port a potty. Hackmeyer quickly slides open the van door as three female prostitutes and a young boy stagger out of the van. All are tethered together on a rope and are all worse for wear.

PROSTITUTE NAMED JOYCE

Where's the stuff you promised? None of us have had a hit in three days and we're crawling the walls.

YOUNG BOY

Yeah..I need some stuff. My skin hurts and I can't stop going to the bathroom.

DR HACKMEYER

Don't worry I've got some of the best stuff you've ever tried. It's got a kick that will send you to the moon.

Hackmeyer takes up the rope and gives it a tug as the addicts stagger after him. All then enter the nearby lift/elevator and after Hackmeyer pushes a red button, they begin a long descent into the mining area long below the surface.

INT. DEEP WITHIN THE SALT MINE - DAY

"Make A Deal With The Devil; Make A Devil's Bargain"

Once at the bottom, Hackmeyer leads the addicts to a nearby truck and opening the rear gate takes out an empty wooden box.

The addicts use the box as a step as they enter the flat bed of the truck. Joyce refuses to climb in.

JOYCE

I'm not going anywhere unless you give me some stuff!

Hackmeyer is unfazed as he takes a small plastic bag of heroine out of his pocket.

DR. HACKMEYER

In the meantime take this. You can snort it along the way till I get you to the mother load.

Joyce grabs the bag and staggers onto the flat bed of the truck. As she begins to snort the powerful opioid the others notice and a fight ensues. The bag opens and spills out onto the flat bed of the truck. All take up whatever they can, following Joyce's lead. Hackmeyer proceeds to drive and after a short while steers his way onto a secondary road with an overhead sign announcing. "Restricted Area" "No Entry Allowed!" Once passed the sign, Hackmeyer dismounts and presses on an entry way that looks like a section of wall. The wretches in the back of the truck stagger out as Hackmeyer leads them through the entrance and onto the upper rim of a well lit cavern filled with three separate thrones. In the middle throne we see Baal, an enormous figure with the body of a man and the head of a bull. Moloch, seated to his right has a similar look with hands pointing downward over a fire. Lastly, Ishtar is seated to Baal's left and shown with the figure of a woman with wings pointed upward and wearing an elaborate bejeweled scarf on her head. The entry panel closes and soon as Hackmeyer and the others enter the throne room, Hackmeyer falls to his knees on the narrow strip of earth that forms the upper lip of the cavern. The others form a circle next to him as they sit on the ground in a state of semi consciousness. Moving quickly, hooded acolytes suddenly appear from their sides holding short swords. They use the sharp edges of their weapons to cut the ropes of the addicts and lay hold of them

MOLOCH

Now!

The four addicts scream as they are thrown into the flames that surround the satanic figures far below. As the cries of the victims are heard wicked smiles appear on the faces of the three fallen gods. When the room again falls silent, Hackmeyer raises his head and speaks.

DR. HACKMEYER

I have given you what you have asked mighty Baal. Now please give me the serum you promised. Bryce and Wendel have stolen what you gave me.

BAAL

An industrious pair though they too have begun to disappoint me. What you offer is not enough!

One of the acolytes throws Hackmeyer a wine skin half filled with serum. Hackmeyer quickly picks it up and shaking it notes that something is amiss.

DR. HACKMEYER

But Baal this is only half full. I risked everything bringing you my latest gifts!

BAAL

Speak out of turn once more and you'll burn. We Demand more! Two weeks from now we will need hundreds of souls. A war is coming and we must be strong! Join with Bryce and do what he tells you while you still have time!

Hackmeyer flees from the throne room as he barely misses being impaled by a stalactite that falls from the ceiling.

INT. BAXTER HOME/ORPHANAGE - DAY

Early Saturday morning, Deborah is seen sitting in the waiting room of the Baxter Home/Orphanage. Deborah's childhood friend Rachel approaches with Annette and Jamie, the children Deborah rescued weeks before. Deborah gives each child a hug followed by her friend Rachel.

DEBORAH

Rachel, thank you for all that you've done.

RACHEL

My pleasure. Don't let me waist too much of your time. Ever since you called, Jamie and Annette have been asking me when you were going to visit.

Rachel hands Deborah a clipboard.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Just a formality but if we were given a surprise inspection, I'd be in hot water if I didn't comply.

DEBORAH

I understand.

Deborah goes down a checklist and fills in her contact information, signing the bottom of the form when finished. Rachel scans the form and nods her head in approval.

RACHEL

Looks like we're good to go.

EXT. LOCAL PARK - DAY

Deborah is seen pushing Annette and Jamie on a pair of swings.

JAMIE

Go higher!

ANNETTE

Up! Up! Up!

When Deborah finishes pushing the swing, she looks about and sees a man selling ice cream from a nearby push cart.

DEBORAH

Who's in the mood for some ice cream?

ANNETTE

Me!

JAMIE

Me too!

DEBORAH

I guess it's unanimous.

All three walk to the push cart. Deborah turns to the children.

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

Well guys what'll it be?

ANNETTE

We don't know. We never had anything like this before.

JAMIE

What are you having?

DEBORAH

Well I'm partial to the ice cream cones with chocolate and nuts on the top.

JAMIE

That sounds great!

ANNETTE

I'll say!

DEBORAH

Could we have three ice cream cones with chocolate and nuts on top?

ICE CREAM MAN

Of course!

Deborah pays the man and gives him a tip. He then passes the wrapped ice cream cones to Deborah and the children.

ICE CREAM MAN (CONT'D)

Thanks ma'am. You have wonderful children.

DEBORAH

You've got that right.

Deborah, Jamie and Annette take seats on a nearby park bench and enjoy their treat.

JAMIE

This tastes Great!

ANNETTE

Oh yeah...Deborah how come you're not married? You're real smart and pretty and would make a great mother.

JAMIE

Yeah. We were talking and we both agreed that we wish you were our mother.

ANNETTE

Jamie, you weren't supposed to say that! Even though it is true.

DEBORAH

That's okay. My father was taken from me when I was young and I never got over it.

JAMIE

How did that happen?

DEBORAH

He died fighting to protect the good people of this world. I just didn't want to put my children through that sort of thing.

JAMIE

If it wasn't for you we wouldn't even be here.

ANNETTE

And if you taught us we could be strong like you. If God is with us how can we lose?

DEBORAH

That's true..

JAMIE

Me and my sister are going to ask God to watch over you and send you a good husband. That way we can be a family and be together forever.

Annette nods her head in agreement as a tear falls from Deborah's eye.

DEBORAH

Thanks. If you pray for me who knows what could happen.

Just then, Deborah looks at a nearby tree line and sees a flash of light as the sun reflects off of a pair of binoculars being held by a man in dark clothing. Deborah immediately rises and motions for the children to follow close behind her. As they exit the park from a path that's shaded from view by a row of trees and devoid of people, a van pulls up and two men wearing baseball hats and dark glasses block their path. The largest of the two points to the open van door and motions for them to get in. Jamie and Annette immediately kick the man in the shins as Deborah steps forward and pulls the long carbon fiber blade from her left sleeve. She thrusts under the man's neck as he begins to draw a pistol from a shoulder holster located inside his sport coat. Deborah then takes the pistol from the dead man's outstretched hand and shoots the other individual who is in the process of drawing his own gun. The van speeds away as Deborah, Jamie and Annette run from the park.

As the scene ends the camera focuses on a nearby song bird that bore witness to the grisly site. The bird transforms into an angel dressed in white and upon spreading its wings, promptly disappears.

EXT. PRIVATE AIRPORT NORTH OF CLEVELAND - NIGHT

A private jet taxis down the runway as it is met by Roger Bryce, driving his own limousine, and Wendel driving a grey colored school bus. As the door to the aircraft opens and the stair is lowered a dozen men and women, dressed in black with knit hats and army boots, emerge carrying duffel bags filled with gear. Bryce points to the open door of the large school bus driven by Wendel as their leader comments.

TEAM LEADER

Back to front pronto!

The darkly clad troops proceed to load onto the bus in an orderly manner. Once loaded, the Leader and Bryce enter Bryce's limousine and drive off into the night. The airport's night watchman, Jimmy, looks on from the side of one of the hangers and comments.

JIMMY

What in the Hell is going on?

EXT. DOWNTOWN AREA OUTSIDE OF AURELIAN'S TAILOR SHOP - DAY

Two days later, Deborah is seen emerging from Aurelian's tailor shop carrying her now repaired cape. She is seen by the airport's night watchman, Jimmy as he walks in her direction

JIMMY

Good morning Deborah! I haven't seen you for a while although I do listen to you when your on the radio. I knew you'd do well when you were just a young girl.

DEBORAH

Thanks Jimmy. How's it feel to be retired from the sheriff's department?

JIMMY

Pretty good I guess. I have a night watchman job at the local airport. Some folks would say it's boring but it suits me.

DEBORAH

You must see a lot of coyotes out where you are.

JIMMY

For sure. ...Speaking of coyotes I saw something darn strange when I was working the other night.

DEBORAH

What was that?

From inside of Aurelian's tailor shop Aurelian is looking outward as his wife is cupping one of her enormous pointed ears.

AURELIAN

What are they saying?

AURELIAN'S WIFE

I can't make it out. They're standing behind one of the building's support pillars. Damn it! Get out there and get close enough to hear!

AURELIAN

Alright. Alright, I will.

Aurelian exits from the front door of the tailor shop and attempts to blend in as he approaches Deborah and Jimmy.

JIMMY

At around midnight a plane with at least 12 individuals landed and were met by a bus and a guy who looked like a business man. One of the people who might have been the leader got into the limo while the rest of people, who were all dressed in black and carrying duffle bags, boarded the bus. Both vehicles then left the air port heading west on Route 14.

DEBORAH

Thanks for the heads up Jimmy. Next time I see you breakfast is on me.

JIMMY

That sounds great.

By the time Jimmy finishes talking, Aurelian is too late to pick up any info. Jimmy walks toward the diner while Deborah gets into her car. She notices that Aurelian makes an abrupt about face that seems out of place.

EXT. ESTATE OF ROGER BRYCE - DAY

The soldiers who arrived the previous evening are gathered in formation in back of the main house of Bryce's estate. Bryce stands to the side while the leader addresses the formation.

(CONT'D)

TEAM LEADER

You all know why we're here. From now on we're on full alert. Your responses will be immediate. Any delay or indication that your not on board will result in immediate termination. Is that understood?

SOLDIERS

Yes sir!

TEAM LEADER

Smith, Grogan, Duval, Mendelssohn establish three sixty security. Get your maps and radios from specialist Durant. Maintain radio silence unless you see something. Even then ensure that all of your transmissions are brief. All postings will be for four hours and all of you will get a chance to serve. The rest of you be ready for full inspection one hour from now.

The four soldiers identified by name depart for their security postings while the others head to the nearby guest house in order to prepare for inspection. Roger Bryce approaches the Leader and addresses him.

ROGER BRYCE

If there's anything I can do just let me know.

TEAM LEADER

I will. For now just stay out of our way!

ROGER BRYCE

In the past, I would have killed someone like you on the spot for daring to speak in such a manner.

TEAM LEADER

Obviously you're starting to get soft.

ROGER BRYCE

Not quite. It's just that experience and time have taught me the value of patience.

The team leader immediately breaks his stare with Bryce as he looks downward at the ground next to his combat boots.

INT. TONY'S GARAGE - DAY

Billy is seen examining the undercarriage of a car as Tony gets into his truck and prepares to leave. Tony rolls down his window.

TONY

Billy I've got to run to the post office. Do you think you can hold down the fort while I'm away?

BILLY

No problem boss. I've got you covered.

EXT. EDGE OF TONY'S PROPERTY - ONGOING

Tony exits and drives off. As he reaches the edge of the property, Tony takes a turn off and stops behind a grove of trees out of sight of the garage and the main road. Tony exits his truck and removes a plastic bag from the flatbed. Several buzzards land on a nearby tree as one steps forward and begins to bob its head up and down.

TONY

So my friend, you and your followers have seen something? ... Right now! In the garage?

The vulture screeches and rapidly bobs its head up and down.

TONY (CONT'D)

Excellent! I knew something was up. You've earned your reward.

Tony pulls a dead cat from the bag and tosses it directly underneath the buzzards as they fall from the tree and begin to feast. Following this, he quietly closes the door of his truck and stealthily walks back to his garage.

INT. GARAGE - ONGOING

Billy's cat "Duke" enters the garage and meows indicating the fact that he's hungry.

BILLY

Dukey are you hungry again?

Billy then takes a stainless steel bowl off of the refrigerator and places it on the work bench. He opens the refrigerator and takes a milk carton out. He pours some milk into the bowl and manages to knock a small socket head to the ground which in turn rolls under the bench.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Darn it!

After returning the milk carton to the refrigerator and placing the bowl on the floor for Duke, Billy crawls under the work bench looking for the missing head. He finds it far under the bench and chances to look up and notices a switch connected to wires that run beneath the bench.

BILLY (CONT'D)

What in the hell?

Billy flips the switch and a panel in the back of the bench opens revealing a storage space that contains a medium sized note book. Billy removes the book and places it on the work bench. As he begins to read, his mouth falls open.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Oh no...This is a list of all of the people who have been secretly fighting against the old gods and their followers. Deborah, Deputy Murphy, the head of the Baxter home; people I've never even met.

Tony looks on from the open door of the garage as he points a semi-automatic nine millimeter pistol at Billy.

TONY

Billy oh Billy...I thought you were up to no good. Smart as a whip and a goody two shoes to boot. People like you don't just come out of the blue.

BILLY

What made you change? Everyone always talked about how good you used to be.

TONY

Good is a relative term. Why would a good God give me Lou Gehrig's disease? Baal offered me hope. As long as I do his will he provides with a serum which keeps my illness at bay. Not only that I feel the way I did when I was a kid; no aches, no pain, quite remarkable.

BILLY

What about you soul? I don't think anything is worth going to hell over.

TONY

Oh don't worry about that one. Satan has promised me a special place in his kingdom. I'm looking forward to it.

BILLY

I guess you forgot about the line in scripture that refers to Satan as the father of lies.

TONY

That's you reality. At any rate you're about to discover how things really play out.

As Tony starts to fire his nine millimeter, Billy's cat Duke springs in his direction. As one of Duke's paws makes contact with Tony's face, Tony throws the brave cat to the ground. In the middle of this diversion, Billy reaches behind his back and pulls a throwing knife from under his work shirt. The blade buries itself in Tony's left shoulder. With his uninjured right hand, Tony fires two rounds into Billy's vitals causing him to pass from this life. Duke stands guard over his master's body and with another shot from Tony's pistol joins his friend on a journey to a better place. Tony screams as he pulls the dagger from his shoulder and grabs a roll of paper towels from the work bench in order to stop the bleeding. He then grabs his cell phone and calls Bryce.

TONY (CONT'D)

It's me. I'm injured! Get an extraction team out here. One cold one, repeat one cold one.

As soon as the call is made, Tony removes a large gauze pad from a nearby first aid kit and tears several strips of duck tape from a roll.

After securing the pad with the tape, Tony removes his own wineskin from behind the refrigerator and after taking a sip of the serum, sits and waits for the potent elixir to take affect. A van with two individuals dressed in dark clothing arrives a short time later. Tony is helped into the van after which both members of the extraction re-enter the garage and exit with Billy's remains inside a body bag. The bag is placed in the van as smoke is seen rising from the garage. The van speeds off of the property. Tony sits in a rear seat as the driver comments.

DRIVER

We've already called Sheriff Smith and told her about the forged confession letter we left. Billy will take the fall for arson.

Tony groans and answers:

TONY

You guys really know your work.

DRIVER

As they say, we do give it the old college try.

EXT. FACTORY BUILDING AT THE EDGE OF TOWN - DAY

Deputy Murphy drives his aging pickup to the back of a seemingly abandoned factory where Deborah's truck is also located. Deputy Murphy opens a rusting door and enters the aging structure where Deborah and Anita Lowrey are examining some papers.

DEPUTY MURPHY

Sorry for the delay. Sheriff Smith had me posted at Tony's Garage all night safeguarding the crime scene. The state's arson investigation team is on scene trying to determine the cause of the fire. Unfortunately, Sheriff Smith and these guys looked a bit too friendly. I wouldn't rely on them to dispute the Sheriff's story claiming Billy's under suspicion of arson as well as murder.

DEBORAH

With Billy and Tony both missing my best bet is that Billy's dead. Tony's been under suspicion of working with the dark side for some time.

(MORE)

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

Billy was assigned to keep an eye on him and probably found something that cost him his life.

DEPUTY MURPHY

What made you think Tony changed sides?

DEBORAH

My father told my mother about his suspicions shortly before he passed. Apparently a number of teams working in Europe were ambushed out of the blue in a couple of those missions Tony was the only one who walked away unharmed.

A knock is then heard at the factory door as all three draw their weapons. The voice of Captain Romano rings out from behind the door.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Is it soup yet?

DEBORAH

It's boiling.

Deborah then signals for her friends to put their sidearms away. Captain Romano as well as his eleven man team from Afghanistan then enters the factory. The team includes several women including one sergeant sniper plus an NCO medical specialist. All are dressed in baseball caps and sunglasses in order to make identification more difficult.

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

Thanks for answering my call. I see you still have your old team from Afghanistan.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

It's a tight group.

DEBORAH

Welcome aboard everyone. Deputy Murphy, Anita would you make introductions all around while Captain Romano and I get reacquainted for just a second.

Deborah and Captain Romano step to the side while Anita and Deputy Murphy greet the new arrivals.

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

You really meant it when you said you'd respond.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Can you trust your two friends?

DEBORAH

Definitely.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Good, then I can tell you we're fighting the same war. You weren't told because the less any of us knows the less we have to give up in case of possible capture and torture.

DEBORAH

I've heard of teams being taken down in the past. My father was always upset over the needless loss of life.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Sounds like he was ahead of his time.

Deborah's cell phone rings.

DEBORAH

Yes... I've got it. Thanks for the heads up

Deborah puts her cell phone away

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

Apparently the Baxter Home is expecting thirty children from the Ukraine. All from the war zone.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

When are they due in?

DEBORAH

Two days from now.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Then I guess the only thing we don't know is where the opposition will make it's move. Let's look at the map and see if we can predict.

DEBORAH

Anita.

Anita walks over from helping the team members get settled.

ANITA LOWREY

Yes?

DEBORAH

Ready to go?

ANITA LOWREY

I'm on it.

Anita promptly exits the building.

DEBORAH

I got a posting for Anita as a care giver at the Baxter Home. She'll give us a heads up on whatever's happening. The other issue is the planned excursion to the Cedar Point Amusement Park. Twenty five children age six and above are scheduled to visit the park on the same day that the orphans will be arriving.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Do you have anyone reliable on the bus.

DEBORAH

A brother and a sister, Jamie and Annette. They each have small burner cell phones and have been instructed to keep a look out.

CAPTAIN MILLER

Sometimes the right people don't have a set age.

DEBORAH

You've got that right.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Everyone gather round. It looks as if everything's a go in less than 48 hours. Time to share what we know and come up with a plan. Don't hold back if you've got a good idea.

DEPUTY SHERIFF MURPHY

If I could make a suggestion, I might be more useful to you if I were assigned to keep an eye on Bryce's estate. He's bound to be tied up in this. When I was a kid my father and eye used to go deer hunting on the adjacent property. I know where to look and I know where all of the hiding places are. Besides, I told everyone that I'd be fishing with my brother.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

That's a great idea. Take your burner phone and keep us up to date on anything unusual.

DEPUTY SHERIFF MURPHY

I'm on it.

Deputy Sheriff Murphy departs.

INT. AURELIAN'S TAILOR SHOP - DAY

Aurelian and his wife look on joyfully as their pet tarantula, Binky, feeds.

AURELIAN

Look Greta! Our pet tarantula Binky is sucking the life out of the little bird we injured when we ran over its wing this morning.

AURELIAN'S WIFE

Yeah. It's as though Binky is having one for the road.

AURELIAN

Ha! Ha! Ha! Greta now that's a good one.

Aurelian's wife wraps him in a warm embrace and is about to kiss him when a loud knock is heard of the shop door.

AURELIAN'S WIFE

Can't people see the closed sign? We're not scheduled to open for another hour!

AURELIAN

Don't worry. I'll tell them to come back in an hour.

Aurelian walks to the door and looks through the peep hole. He then walks back to his wife and whispers.

AURELIAN (CONT'D)

It's that idiot Hackmeyer!

AURELIAN'S WIFE GERTA

Better let him in. Last time we refused to answer the door Baal cut our serum ration in half and dipped us in a vat of boiling oil!

AURELIAN

Good point.

Aurelian walks over to the door and opens it, feigning surprise and good cheer.

AURELIAN (CONT'D)

Hackmeyer my old friend! So nice of you to drop by! Come in.

Hackmeyer enters and scowls as he sees Greta. Greta also pretends surprise and curtsies as Hackmeyer enters.

HACKMEYER

Cut the crap both of you! Put your closed sign on the door and grab your gear. The war has begun!

Aurelian and Greta grab their duffle bags and follow Hackmeyer out the door. Greta struggles to put her knit cap over her ears as she walks. Upon securing the door, Aurelian Hangs the "Closed" sign. This accomplished, all enter a large black SUV and quickly drive away from the area.

EXT. ROGER BRYCE'S ESTATE - DAY

Early in the morning a large pyramid like pile of wood is placed in front of a statue of Baal with Billy's remains placed on the top of the wood pile as commandoes and their leader, in a tight military formation placed slightly to the left look on. Tony, Bryce, Wendel, Hackmeyer, Aurelian and Gerta, all dressed in hooded capes and holding burning torches form a horizontal line directly in front of the offering. Roger Bryce steps forward and speaks.

ROGER BRYCE

Oh great Baal we offer you a soldier from the ones who oppose us. We have fought this war for thousands of years and know that after Lucifer's fall the gates of heaven are once again within our grasp. Take this offering and strengthen us for the battle to come!

Bryce throws his torch on the woodpile and one by one the others follow throwing their torches evenly throughout the pile. As the fire grows all hold their hands in adoration of Baal. Slowly, the statue of Baal comes to life as it reaches forward for Billy's remains, and places them deep within the flames.

All onlookers are now prostrate on the ground as their faces take on a look of fear and adoration.

BAAL

This offering pleases me. Now go forth
and bring the souls you've promised. Fail
me and all of you will enter the fires of
Hell before your time!

All scatter in terror as the fire continues.

EXT. PRIVATE AIRPORT NORTH OF CLEVELAND - AFTERNOON

A large bus awaits an incoming chartered passenger plane as a food truck pulls up. Both the driver and a uniformed aide approach the truck as it offers cold drinks in the middle of a hot day. Aurelian and Greta are inside the food truck, sporting white coats and paper hats.

AURELIAN

Can I help you?

BUS DRIVER

You sure can. I'd like an orange soda

DRIVER'S AIDE

Make that two.

AURELIAN

Would you like ice with that?

BUS DRIVER

In this heat, you bet!

DRIVER'S AIDE

And how!

Greta stands with her back to her customers adjusting a silencer on a semi-automatic pistol.

AURELIAN

Greta did you hear that? They want a lot
of ice!

GRETA

Two cold ones coming right up!

Greta turns around and quickly puts two bullets in the foreheads of both the bus driver and his aide. Both fall to the ground and begin to spasm.

GRETA (CONT'D)

Or should I say you'll both be cold as
can be in no time.

Both Aurelian and Greta grin strangely and start to dance as a van that had been waiting unseen from next to a nearby hanger pulls up to the food truck. Two of the commandoes emerge from the side of the van and working together unceremoniously toss the deceased bus driver and his aide into the van. Aurelian and his wife toss their white coats and paper hats in after them, revealing appropriate bus uniforms. The commandoes split up and proceed to drive the food truck and van out of the area. In a short while a passenger jet arrives and the door opens. A small set of stairs is lowered as stewards and nurses emerge from the plane leading a line of children who appear tired and disoriented. When all of the children are loaded, Aurelian confers with the head nurse. The other nurses are outside of the bus, waiting to be told where to sit.

HEAD NURSE

The loading has gone smoothly so give me
just a moment and I'll get the escorts
together. Just let us know where you want
us to sit.

Greta appears at the front of the bus and points a semi-automatic pistol in the head nurse's direction.

GRETA

There's been a change of plans. Join
your friends and walk back twenty feet or
I'll start shooting.

The nurses comply as the bus leaves the area. The head nurse then takes out her cell phone and makes a call.

911 OPERATOR/DISPATCHER

911 what is your emergency?

HEAD NURSE

Yes...911. Yes, this is nurse Patricia
Rawlings.

INT. SHERIFF DEPARTMENT - ONGOING

From inside a glass booth, the 911 operator/dispatcher takes a call. The Sheriff drops by as the call comes in over the speakers.

HEAD NURSE

We've just had a bus drive off with thirty children on board. They were scheduled to be driven by the Gotham bus company to the Baxter Orphanage.

Sheriff Smith looks at the 911 operator and mimes holding a telephone in her hand while pointing to her office door.

911 OPERATOR

Yes ma'am. Let me put you through to Sheriff Smith.

The Sheriff walks to her office and closes the door. When the call is transferred she picks it up.

SHERIFF SMITH

Sheriff Smith speaking.

HEAD NURSE

Sheriff! Thank God you're on duty! We just had thirty children headed to an orphanage taken from us and placed on a Gotham Bus. We're at the airport and were supposed to be on board the bus. All of the children are from the Ukraine and range in age from six to twelve.

SHERIFF SMITH

Yes ma'am I feel your pain and can assure you that we'll do all that we can. I'll have our department van sent to pick you up.

HEAD NURSE

Thank you! I'm sorry for putting you through all of this trouble.

SHERIFF SMITH

No trouble at all. I'll dispatch two of our best detectives to accompany the van. Look for a Detective Delgado and Jones. And don't hesitate to call if you need anything else.

HEAD NURSE

Wait. Wait... Aren't you going to ask me about the bus so you can put out a description?!

SHERIFF SMITH

Oh that's the job of the detectives. It's best that we allow the experts handle these sorts of things.

The Sheriff covers her mouth to keep the head nurse from hearing her laugh when she notes another light on her phone indicating an incoming call.

SHERIFF SMITH (CONT'D)

Ma'am I have to take another call. You know how it is with law enforcement. If it's not one thing, it's another.

The Sheriff picks up the phone and answers.

SHERIFF SMITH (CONT'D)

Rocky's pizza. Great! I was expecting your call. One large pepperoni pizza and one large pizza with anchovies and extra garlic. Yes we'll send a car right over. We wouldn't want those precious creations of yours to get cold now would we?

Sheriff Smith immediately hangs up the phone and stares into the camera with a crazed look while producing a sound of extreme satisfaction.

SHERIFF SMITH (CONT'D)

Ahhh!

EXT. AIRPORT - CONTINUOUS

Deborah and an operative named Danny arrive at the airport in an unmarked car, noting the nurses all assembled in a group by one of the hangers. They drive up to them as Deborah asks:

DEBORAH

You didn't happen to see a plane land? One that was transporting thirty children for the Baxter Orphanage.

HEAD NURSE

We were on that plane, helping care for the children. We landed twenty minutes ago. Someone just hijacked our bus along with all of the orphans. We called 911 and were put through to the Sheriff. She didn't even sound interested; claimed she was sending a couple of detectives.

DEBORAH

Were you able to get a license number?

HEAD NURSE

Jus a beginning "5 A L" Also the bus was taken by a man and woman in their sixties. Both of them had European accents.

DEBORAH

That's a start..We'll call the bus company and transmit an all points bulletin. That way the state police will get involved...

Deborah turns to Danny.

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

Danny would you give the nurses that case of water on the back seat?

DANNY

Coming right up.

Danny places the water on a nearby table.

DEBORAH

We've got to get moving on this. We'll send a bus to pick all of you up as quickly as possible.

HEAD NURSE

Thank you.

Deborah and Danny drive quickly out of the area. While speeding back to the other team members, Deborah speaks into her cell phone.

DEBORAH

It's me the children have been taken. Head to Baxter's. Send as many people as you can and take the remaining children to the safe house.

EXT. BAXTER HOME/ORPHANAGE - DAY

All of the children and infants are loaded into two vans.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Try to keep an eye out for anyone following you and give us a shot on your burner phone when you arrive.

ANITA LOWREY

Will do.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

We could have used someone like you when we were in Afghanistan.

The other van driver nods his head in agreement as Anita responds.

ANITA LOWREY

I only hope I can come through for you.

Anita wipes a tear from her eye as the two vans depart.

EXT. PERIMETER OF ROGER BRYCE'S ESTATE - DAY

Deputy Murphy is in a tree stand observing Bryce's estate when he notices the Gotham Bus carrying the newly arrived children as it enters through the main gate. Deputy Murphy starts to speak into his burner phone when a crow suddenly starts to produce several loud sounds just to Murphy's left. Murphy sees an individual dressed in camouflage start to raise a scoped rifle in his direction. Realizing the danger, Murphy sends an arrow from his crossbow through the throat of his would be assailant. A slight gasp is heard as the now dead individual falls to the ground.

DEPUTY MURPHY

This is post 1, I just saw a Gotham bus enter Bryce's estate. Children on board!

INT. FACTORY BUILDING AT THE EDGE OF TOWN - CONTINUOUS

Deborah, Captain Delgado and most of the team are gathered around a table with a map spread out on it.

DEBORAH

It's Murph. The bus has arrived!

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Show time everyone! Stick to the plan unless I tell you otherwise.

Two unmarked vans quickly speed in the direction of Bryce's estate.

EXT. BRYCES ESTATE - DAY

Romano's twelve man squad exits two separate vans on the wooded edge of Bryce's estate. They then split into 4 man teams with Deborah in one of the teams. Sergeant Miller from Captain Romano's team releases a drone in order to get a real time view of the area. Captain Romano gives a hand signal and the teams spread out. All of the teams are dressed in camouflage and one member of each team carries a repeating crossbow capable of firing ten arrows without reloading. As the teams approach Bryce's estate Captain Romano notes two members of Bryce's security force looking up in the sky as they catch site of the drone flown by Sergeant Miller. Captain Romano points at the security personnel and Deborah sends them into the next life with two well placed arrows which remain in their heads as they fall. Other teams deliver similar strikes as the teams close on the bus containing the children. Sergeant Miller is then heard on Romano's radio.

SERGEANT MILLER

Be advised the bus that was supposed to bring the older children from Baxter's to the amusement park has just entered Baxter's estate.

CAPTAIN ROMANO

Roger that.

Bryce and Wendel check the bus containing the children and notes that Aurelian and Greta are on board.

ROGER BRYCE

What the Hell are you two doing staying on board this bus when there's a war going on out here?

AURELIAN

We're watching the children

GRETA

What with changing diapers and handing out bottles our job isn't easy!

Bryce looks at Wendel noting a look of cluelessness.

WENDEL

Boss you better make a decision or we'll end up getting shot!

(MORE)

WENDEL (CONT'D)

Most of our security team has been shipped off to the big barbecue down below and their team leaders keeps making excuses about how he wants to go home and rearrange his sock drawer!

ROGER BRYCE

Good point one of you off right now or I'll shoot both of you!

AURELIAN

In that case I'll have to volunteer Greta for the job. She's a good shot and a brilliant tactician.

Greta is now pointing her pistol at Aurelian who stares wide eyed.

GRETA

No darling. With your years of experience, I'm sure you're the perfect choice for this assignment.

Reluctantly Aurelian exits the bus, commenting

AURELIAN

Well after all I never thought you could make a decent strudel!

Wendel, Bryce and Aurelian make there way to a built up position as a stray round pierces the gas can next to the large pile of lumber placed before the statue of Baal. As the metal figure starts to come to life, it is destroyed by a round from an RPG held by Deputy Murphy. At the same time, Aurelian sees Deborah, Captain Romano, and two of the members of their special team take cover behind a nearby truck. Aurelian motions to the head of the security team and yells.

AURELIAN (CONT'D)

Their leaders are all together hiding behind that big truck. Now pick up that RPG and give them an enema they won't soon forget!

Bryce and Wendel give the security team leader two enthusiastic thumbs up as he picks up the RPG and starts to fire. Before he can squeeze the trigger a loud explosion is heard and Bryce, Wendel, Aurelian and the security team leader are all knocked to the ground. Next to Deputy Murphy, we see Anita Lowrey holding the smoking RPG responsible for destroying the built up sand bags which were protecting Bryce and his followers. Deputy Murphy comments to Anita.

DEPUTY MURPHY

Wow! You really know to handle that RPG.

ANITA LOWREY

Let's just say I have a bit of a past.

As the smoke clears Bryce, Wendel and Aurelian emerge from the rear and head for the lake where a power boat is gassed and ready. Greta is at the wheel. All jump in and race from the area.

AURELIAN

Greta! So nice to see you!

GRETA

You were going to leave me! Besides I don't like what you said about my strudel.

AURELIAN

I was only kidding. You know that my heart beats only for you.

Wendel and Bryce sit in the back of the boat listening and looking about.

WENDEL

Listen to those two. What a load of horse Pucky! ...Boss do you think that Baal will be angry with us?

ROGER BRYCE

Nah! After all you know we're the ones they call the golden children.

WENDEL

That's a good point.

ROGER BRYCE

Besides have you noticed that vultures seem to be everywhere nowadays?

WENDEL

Yes..

ROGER BRYCE

Just read the signs. I'd say that the battle of Armageddon is just around the corner. Satan's going to need every soldier he can lay his hands on if he's going to succeed.

WENDEL

Good point.

As the film ends we see Hackmeyer wrapped in duck tape roll out of the open door of the bus carrying the older children followed by Annette and Jamie. Captain Romano and Deborah give hugs to all around while Anita and Deputy Murphy board the bus with the younger children, noting that all have slept through the recent battle. In the sky above, doves are seen circling and landing while a large number of vultures follow Bryce's boat as it speeds across Lake Erie.

THE END