



THE GOAT IN THE CHAPEL

Written by

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INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

A statue of the VIRGIN MARY, her face is stained with blood.

We hear a sensual young woman's voice,

HELENA (V.O.)

Dear god, please forgive us.

as we watch a SNAKE slither across Mary's face, and then around her head, and then it settles in the shape of a halo on her crown. And immediately we CUT TO

EXT. CHAPEL - NIGHT

HEAVY RAIN IS POURING.

Out of the woods circling a small clearing, we see come into focus through the rain as they emerge,

THREE CLOAKED MEN.

We watch them walk to the front doors of the abandoned chapel. We can not see them or hear them yet through the rain.

The tallest of the men grasps the handle of the front door of the chapel and,

the top hinge breaks off as he opens it! He looks up and we see,

Quick silhouette of WINGS above the chapel in a brief lightning flash, a GARGOYLE statue perhaps?

The man holds the door open for the other two. Then he goes in.

INT. CHAPEL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

We still hear the heavy rain outside and the room is small, dark, wood paneled with a stone floor. There are no chairs or furniture or alters, just a few crucifixes on the deteriorating walls.

The three men walk in and take off their hoods and we see they are late middle aged, and their cloaks have little doves embroidered around the sleeves.

The man with the long beard wrings it out with both his hands. His name is AZZA.

The tallest man is AZAZEL, he pulls his long, blonde hair behind his ears and says

AZAZEL
Are you well my brothers?

UZZA is the shortest brother, he's bald with a thick, short beard, gentle features.

UZZA
(wringing out his sleeves)
I live, soaked as I be, I live.

AZZA
(raising a bushy eyebrow)
Live? Well you're doing better than I for certain.

Azazel laughs. Then he grips his stomach as it growls.

Azza sits down against the wall and takes a deep breath with his eyes closed.

Azazel sits on the floor next to Azza against the wall as Uzza lays down on the floor across from them.

AZZA (CONT'D)
Surprising to find a chapel in this land that still stands.

AZAZEL
This is good fortune, it's surely a good omen of our good will on our long road traveled, no matter how harsh it may be.

UZZA
Missionaries aren't oft familiar with paths that travel easy.

Azazel laughs.

AZZA
Aye, though it is good travel we do. That is why the lord continues to bless us eternally as he does. So that we may hold strong even in lands as changed as these.

AZAZEL
Indeed, the youths of these lands ... they worship a confused, changing world.
(MORE)

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

I feel no surprise at the condition
we find this chapel. It likely
hasn't been used in many a year.

AZZA

Let it be used by us then now, dear
brothers!

UZZA looks up suddenly.

UZZA

Did you hear that?

THE THREE MEN HEAR AN ECHO OF A 'BAHH' FROM DEEPER INSIDE OF
THE CHAPEL!

The three men all look to one another.

They rise to their feet.

Azazel walks over to the door leading deeper into the
chapel.

Azazel puts his hand on the handle and the door falls half
off one of its hinges immediately!

AZAZEL

The place is deteriorating!

UZZA

Be careful, Azazel.

Azazel pushes the door and lets it swing open then claps
dust from his hands.

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

The men enter and gasp and we see that the two rows of pews
in the long room are thoroughly stained with dried blood,
the confessional doors both hang open, and at the front of
the two rows of pews we see,

AN EMACIATED GOAT CHAINED TO THE BASE OF A STATUE OF THE
VIRGIN MARY! MARY HAS DRIED BLOOD THAT COVERS HER HEAD AND
FACE AND RUNS DOWN HER FRONT AND FINISHES STAINING HER AT
HER WAIST!

The men stand looking up at the statue's face for a moment.
They are all silent they can't even muster up words for what
they are seeing.

Azazel begins to walk down the isle between the pews first, Azza follows behind him. Uzza is the last to stop looking up and follow his brothers.

Azza takes note of the BONES and BLOOD on the seats as he walks by them.

AZZA
What happened here!?

Azazel looks at the SIGILS drawn in blood everywhere as he walks.

AZAZEL
These are from Solomon's book of demons!

UZZA
(looking to his left and pointing)
The confessional doors!

WE SEE THE CONFESSIONAL DOORS HANGING WIDE OPEN WITH DEAD SNAKES STREWN OUT ONTO THE FLOOR.

UZZA (CONT'D)
Satanists!

AZZA
The people of the west think that if they beg and offer of the devil they'll receive his power. They know not of the harsh realities with which they dabble.

AZAZEL
(smiling)
Though this yet is another boon of our god. This goat was clearly left behind by the lord's will for three hungry men of his work.

AZZA
One can only imagine the horrors that it has witnessed while it lay chained here.

The men approach the GOAT. Azazel's smile fades as we notice that the goat is very emaciated.

UZZA
This goat has clearly been alone here for some time, brother.
(MORE)

UZZA (CONT'D)

I don't know how far it's flesh
will go in sustaining us.

A loud boom of THUNDER is heard and lightning outside
illuminates the room for a moment.

Behind the statue there is a second floor, level with the
top of Mary's head, there is a door at the back of this
floor's wall and this floor is connected to a curving set of
stairs that go to the bottom near one of the isles of pews.

On the wall of the space behind Mary's body under the second
floor is a large mural of the last supper.

AZAZEL

Something is more troubling about
this place to me than that of the
satanic evidence we see before us.
I can not fully put it to words but
...

Azazel is looking up at the Mary statue's face again.

UZZA

You are perhaps just unnerved,
brother.

AZZA

The timing is off too, the
condition of this building is in
more weathered shape than even that
of this goat. I fear far more than
an abandoned chapel is what we have
found here, my brothers.

Uzza puts a consoling hand on Azazel's shoulder.

UZZA

Brother, I know how hungry you are,
please, let us kill and prepare the
goat and you may eat what little
meat it has to offer.

AZAZEL

I couldn't! I thank you brother
Uzza, but I couldn't, not while my
brothers went without ... it
wouldn't be right.

AZZA, stroking his long beard as he ponders to himself.

UZZA

Brother, it is alright. Please, you have always played the martyr for our sake.

AZZA

I have a fun idea, how about we make a little wager?

UZZA

A wager!?

AZZA

This is a creature of sin, in a chapel of evil after all.

AZAZEL

What do you mean, brother Azza?

AZZA

I propose, we rest, go to sleep for the night, and upon waking, whoever has been bestowed from god the most intricate visions of what had transpired here ... will be he to consume the goat on his own.

AZAZEL

An intriguing concept indeed, but how are we to be sure we are to receive such visions?

AZZA

Sleeping in a place such as this for the night, I would be more surprised if we were to not receive visions!

AZAZEL

I can't argue that. Okay, brother Azza, I find this fair and just.

BRIGHT lightning strike again, billows of THUNDER follow, room lights up again and we see a farther set of steps against the wall closer to the entrance door that lead up to another door.

UZZA

Let us find another place to sleep, however.

Uzza looks up at the Mary statue's BLOODY FACE.

AZZA

There appears to be two sets of steps and two doors in here.

Azazel points to the farther set of steps.

AZAZEL

Let's go up that set, I wish not to walk past the floor above and pass the mother of our savior in the state that she stands before us in.

The men turn and walk back down the pews, heading for the farther set of stairs. The goat BLEATS feebly.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

AZAZEL sighs at the sight of more pentagrams drawn in blood on the walls and disheveled, blood soaked beds.

AZAZEL

The infirmary. Horrible, this place must once have served as a hospital or orphanage.

UZZA

Perhaps a nunnery's sleeping quarters?

AZAZEL

Wickedness all the same, to stain the sheets of every bed in a place meant to rest ones head in healing.

AZZA

I trust no part of this place untouched by the fiendish lot that came before us.

UZZA

Likely, though beds they are none the less.

UZZA picks up a stiff blanket crusted with dried blood.

AZAZEL

Blessings are blessings. We ought speak a prayer before we lay our heads.

The men lay down in beds that are in a row next to each other.

They face the ceiling on their backs and clap their hands together to pray.

AZZA
You lead, brother Azazel.

AZAZEL
Let not me forget me in the night,
let not me forget all that I am.

Thunder booms outside and lightning briefly illuminates the room. We see there's rows of beds on both sides of the room that face each other.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
I am light and no darkness can
consume me, even as I sleep, the
lord is my shield, sword, armor,
and steed. Amen.

Then the men roll over and try to get comfortable in the blood crusted sheets.

We hear the rain continue to pour.

Azazel closes his eyes to try to sleep.

Lightning illuminates the room briefly once more and we see a flash of a MAN'S SILHOUETTE in the corner.

Next we see AZZA stroke his beard as he falls asleep.

Then we see that UZZA is already asleep.

I/E. FARMSTEAD - EVENING

:START GOAT EYE VIEW: WE SEE THROUGH THE EYES OF A GOAT!

The goat is wandering around looking at the other goats in the pasture.

They are all grazing and playing and laying around and look generally healthy and everything is normal.

The goat wanders through the pasture and goes through an open, slowly swinging and creaking gate.

Past the gate is the back door to the farmhouse swinging slowly and creaking as well. The goat wanders in.

BARTY, twenty years old, dressed in all black, is inside stabbing the farmer to death! The goat watches for a moment, then,

BARTY turns around and looks at the goat and we see that BARTY'S FACE is painted white and he has black devil horns drawn on his forehead. He has jet black hair.

The goat turns and runs back outside.

Then the goat stops at the pasture gate and turns around and BARTY is right behind him and crouches down!

BARTY smiles in our face and grabs us!

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

We hear the pouring rain outside again.

We see Uzza toss and turn as he sleeps.

And Azza is stroking his beard still as he sleeps.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

PAGANS DANCE AROUND A BONFIRE. WE SEE PEOPLE PLAYING PANFLUTES AND DANCING, GRASS SKIRTS AND FLOWERS IN THEIR HAIR.

We see a GROUP OF GOATS kept penned behind some pikes near the fire.

and a little away from the fire, the face painted man again, BARTY, sitting with two other people on a blanket,

they are,

HELENA, twenty-two, long black hair and a short, Gothic red dress,

and MARKOV, twenty-seven, curly brown hair and a brown tunic.

BARTY
Beautiful!

HELENA
Gory!

MARKOV
I can't wait to bring all this to
the fucking church!

HELENA
A world of pleasure and pain!

Barty stands up and throws his arms in the air.

BARTY
The old days of the church are
gone! Make way for the snake!

Barty extends a hand to Helena.

Helena smiles and takes Barty's hand but does not rise to her feet.

BARTY (CONT'D)
All by the power ... of you, my
queen.

Barty kisses Helena's hand and sits back down.

Helena starts to bounce on her butt with her arms raised and her eyes closed and moans.

MARKOV
Oh yeah baby!

HELENA
The song plays for me!

BARTY
Do it! Do it you beautiful fucking
forest goddess! Show us!

Helena leaps up and skips over to the group around the fire.

WE WATCH HELENA DANCE. SHE CARESSES RANDOM OTHER PAGANS AND
DANCES EROTICALLY AROUND THE FIRE.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

WE WATCH HELENA CONTINUE TO DANCE.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Helena continues to dance and we go back to focus on BARTY
and MARKOV. They're sitting admiring Helena.

MARKOV
Look at her! She really is a
goddess!

BARTY

We're gonna change the world, the three of us.

MARKOV

We're gonna not only bring the culture and wisdom of the west to these repressed puritan fogies, but the very fires of creation and destruction themselves.

BARTY

Tomorrow we go through a small, old fashioned village like the one you grew up in, Markov. Then we'll be at the chapel by sundown.

MARKOV

That means that tomorrow night ... our Helena gets to dance with the devil.

BARTY

And she deserves it! None of us would be where we are if it wasn't for her and her magic books. She gave us hope and purpose, and hot head, baby!

Markov laughs and the two friends fist bump.

MARKOV

Hell yeah!

BARTY

(whispers to Markov)
She says we're the chosen ones, man.

MARKOV

What like ... the three of us?

BARTY

Well yeah but not just us, our whole group that she's gathered! All these wicked mother fuckers!

BARTY (CONT'D)

(whispering)
She told me in the very beginning when we first met ... that the devil himself came to her in a dream and gave her instructions.

MARKOV

What kind of instructions?

BARTY

(still whispering)

I don't know exactly, but she said she asked him for power and that's when he told her what her destiny was in this life. Then, the devil gave her a magical book from ancient Egypt.

Now Barty leans back and smiles and raises his arms triumphantly in the air and says,

BARTY (CONT'D)

And the rest ... is bloody history in the making, baby!

MARKOV

How could we not be the chosen ones, with a girl *that* beautiful as our leader!

BARTY

Chosen by Satan himself, baby!

Barty makes devil horns with his hand and Markov returns the gesture.

MARKOV

To deliver this world into the arms of the Sabbath's sweet, sweet pleasures.

as Markov says 'sweet, sweet pleasures' Helena is returning to the blanket and Markov's head follows her.

HELENA

They're in love!

BARTY

Everyone's in love!

HELENA

With the spirit of Pan!

MARKOV

We live and love in the name of Pan!

Barty and Helena grab each other and start making out and lay down together.

Markov picks up a branch of grapes at his side and bites into a bunch of the grapes at once.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We're sitting with the other goats near the fire watching pagans as they dance and play their instruments.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Markov is watching Barty and Helena as they make out.

Next Markov crushes a fistful of the grapes in his hand and smears the juice onto Helena's ass and up her back.

Then he licks some of the juice from his own hand.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Glad the fuckin' place is only
another day's travel away, I can't
wait to fuck in a confessional.

BARTY
What's a confessional?

MARKOV
(snickering)
A place you fuck in, Barty.

Helena sits up and looks Markov in the eye.

HELENA
Don't let your big cock make you
forget what we're really committing
there in the name of our father.

Helena sticks her tongue out quickly like a snake and licks the tip of Markov's nose.

Then Helena lays back down and continues making out with Barty.

Next Markov looks at the group of goats in the pen.

Markov picks up an apple and takes a bite.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat is looking directly at Markov.

Markov takes notice of this.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Markov tilts his head at the goat.

Markov looks down at the apple in his hand.

Then he looks back up at the goat and tosses the apple toward it.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We see Markov toss the apple. It lands right in front of us.

We look down at the apple and then we reach down and pick it up in our mouth and start munching.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

We see Markov raise a curious eyebrow.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

We see Azza chewing in his sleep now.

Uzza is still sleeping, breathing very heavy, then we see

A GREEN HAND WITH BLACK, POINTY NAILS REACHES OUT FROM UNDERNEATH UZZA'S BED!

EXT. PURITAN VILLAGE - DAY

We see old fashioned villagers gathering outside of a small old fashioned steeple.

The PAGAN FLOCK and their GOATS are walking through the rustic, small, old town, Helena, Barty, and Markov at the front.

We see a beautiful young PURITAN GIRL. A PAGAN winks and blows a kiss at her.

The GIRL'S FATHER pulls her away from the road by her arm.

GIRL'S FATHER

They're from the west, they are corrupt people who gave into the ideals of modernization and heathenism. Do not make eye contact with their lot, go inside, the lord will protect us from their wicked ways.

The PURITAN GIRL gasps.

Markov is eating another apple as he walks. He takes a bite and chews smiling, and then he notices,

AN OLD MAN ON CRUTCHES

Two SCRAWNY CHILDREN are with him.

Markov grins and hands the apple to a goat.

The goat takes the apple in its mouth and crunches.

Then Markov taps Barty's shoulder.

MARKOV

Watch this. I'm gonna do something
that I only wished could have
happened to my poor old god fearing
father.

BARTY

What's that?

MARKOV

I'm gonna make em' sin.

Markov walks away from his group and toward the villagers.

MARKOV (CONT'D)

Old man! On the crutches!

The old man and his kids look at Markov. A bunch of other villagers do as well.

MARKOV (CONT'D)

Yes, you! Poor unfortunate soul!
Thou shalt taste the fruits of
wickedness and thou shalt know then
of their divinity!

Markov takes a fistful of gold coins out of his pocket. He holds them up so they shine in the sunlight.

MARKOV (CONT'D)

This money was stolen from a
wealthy family we ourselves
sacrificed in cold blood to the
fires of hell!

The onlooking villagers all gasp.

MARKOV (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 A god fearing family, a devout
 family, one who's only difference
 in this life than that of your own
 was naught but luck! Is not luck of
 the devil!? Then take this money
 and feed thine selves in the name
 of Satan!

Markov throws the coins into the air and they scatter
 around!

The villagers all gasp even louder now.

One of the Man on crutches' children goes to grab some of
 the coins but he swings up a crutch stopping the child.

OLD MAN ON CRUTCHES
 No!

And gives the child a stern look.

MARKOV
 Renounce thy god! This gold is a
 gift! An offering in allegiance
 with the devil!

Markov grins.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
 Or dost thou wish to starve?!

The children look up at the old man.

OLD MAN ON CRUTCHES
 Let's go inside, children.

The old man goes into his house. The children are about to
 but Markov shouts, stopping them and they turn back to him,

MARKOV
 The lord looketh to have taken poor
 care of thee children! Come! The
 devil offers his hand!

Helena giggles and grabs Markov by the arm.

HELENA
 Leave these poor fools to die and
 go to heaven.

Markov and the pagans continue onward through town.

BARTY

That's how you talked in your
village as a kid huh, Markov!?
That's so weird!

MARKOV

I grew out of it when I got out and
got to the city.

BARTY

I'm glad I was born in the city and
never talked like that.

HELENA

(still on Markov's arm)
I think it's sexy.

We see Markov not pay her attention. He's looking over his
shoulder at,

village people picking up coins off the ground.

MARKOV

Babe, look.

Markov points behind them and Helena looks.

WE SEE THE MAN ON CRUTCHES' TWO CHILDREN GATHERING THE
COINS!

Helena giggles and hugs Markov's arm tight.

HELENA

You're practically a missionary
babe!

Markov laughs.

MARKOV

I know, right!?

BARTY

What's a missionary?

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat walks with the pagan group and other goats through
the village.

We walk all the way up to the steeple area.

BARTY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Aw! Look how cute!

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

MARKOV
Cowering in a barn like mice!

BARTY
(waving his arms at the
steeple)
Hey! Wake up!

HELENA
I bet they'd break this little vow
of silence if I started stripping
naked right here in the middle of
their sweet little village.

MARKOV
As much as I would love to see
that, we don't have time to play
around here with these fossils of
religious control, we have work to
do ... and we're almost there.

Helena grabs Barty and Markov's arms and bounces on her toes
smiling.

HELENA
The chapel! Oh I'm so happy!

Then Helena faces her whole group.

HELENA (CONT'D)
I say we sing! Sing as we pass
through this time untouched
village! Sing for Pan!

The pagans all cheer. They begin to sing and we hear

PAGAN SONG
*Frolic with me! Frolic with he! Oh
frolic with Pan as far as can see!
Unto the garden! unto the sea!*

PAGAN SONG (CONT'D)
*The future is coming! By way of the
breeze!*

We also see the goats trotting alongside the merry pagans as
we continue to hear,

PAGAN SONG(CONT'D) (CONT'D)
*His mouth is of life! His arms are
of sleep. The fires keep burning!
In the caverns beneath.*

And watch them all merrily skipping and dancing through the village as they sing and the villagers scowl, gasp, and pray.

Then we watch Helena twirl and dance and smile at Markov and Barty in the sunlight.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

The PAGANS are ransacking the chapel and we hear

PRIEST (V.O.)
Lord god above, protect us your
children in our hour of invasion.
Deliver us from the wickedness that
tares down the doors of these holy
halls.

And see the MARY STATUE'S FACE still unstained with blood.

We watch the pagans slaughter MONKS, NUNS, and CHURCHGOERS throughout the pews and around the room! BEHEADING them, STABBING them,

SKEWERING THEM ON SWORDS AND SPEARS,

CHOPPING AT THEM BETWEEN THE PEWS WITH AXES,

AND TORMENTING THEM WITH TORCHES!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

Our goat and two others are being led through the pews by a random pagan. We watch more of the slaughter unfold like this for a moment as we trot looking in every direction.

We see Markov holding a young blonde woman in a white dress by her hair up on the second floor behind the head of the Mary statue. She's sobbing.

She's the PRIEST'S DAUGHTER.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Barty is walking with one hand in his pocket and the other tossing and catching a small knife as he walks down the center of the pews toward the Mary statue.

Barty stops at a table containing the sacrament, he stops whistling and, he uses his knife like a fork for the bread.

Then he chugs down the cup of wine.

Next Barty walks, still eating the bread off of the knife, over to the confessional.

BARTY

Oh father! I think I might be
sinning! Will you ever forgive me?

Barty stands watching the door to the confessional as he chews the last of the bread.

BARTY (CONT'D)

Wont you even try to stop me,
father!?

Barty stands looking at the confessional box and shaking his head. He sighs.

BARTY (CONT'D)

Well ... confess to me then!

Barty runs up to the confessional door and swings it open!

Inside we see THE PRIEST, middle aged and balding, crouched in the fetal position.

BARTY (CONT'D)

About what a fuckin' coward you
are! Wow!

Barty grabs the priest and drags him out of the confessional and toward the Mary statue.

BARTY (CONT'D)

What are you so scared of, father?
I thought the lord was your Shepard
and all that shit and you fear no
evil?

The priest looks up and sees the young blonde and Markov.

Markov has the girl's hair pulled back, arching her neck and back out over the Mary statue's head.

MARKOV
You ready, virgin?

The young woman trembles and sobs.

PRIEST
My daughter! Please no!

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER
Please ... don't do this ... you
can have anything from us ... why
did you come here what do you want
from us please!?

Her words trail off into tears.

MARKOV
We want blood, honey.

Markov slits the girl's throat and her blood pours out over
the Mary Statue's face.

We watch the statue's face stain red as we hear the priest
screaming.

Then we see Helena walking down the center of the pews.
She's holding a torch and a bloody sword.

HELENA
The blood of a virgin daughter of a
man of god, poured over the head of
the virgin mother of god.

HELENA(CONT'D) (CONT'D)
How rich! It doesn't get any richer
than that!

Helena moans and licks her lips as she walks.

HELENA(CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Like sweet fucking ambrosia! Fuck I
could cum!

Helena looks down at the priest and smiles. He's sobbing.

Then she turns and faces the pews. She smiles.

We see the pagans have finished killing the inhabitants of
the chapel and are starting to orgy in the pews.

HELENA (CONT'D)
 (calling to her cult)
 I need you all to leave this room
 to myself and my elect in order for
 the ceremony to begin! There is an
 infirmary upstairs, everyone hide
 yourselves away in there and make
 love!

Then Helena smiles wickedly.

HELENA (CONT'D)
 Those of you who have already begun
 to orgy in this holy room ... take
 your lives in the name of my great
 work!

Helena turns back around as we hear a bunch of her cult
 members all killing each other now and others running up the
 stairs, Helena is snickering.

Then Helena leans down and licks tears off of the priest's
 face.

HELENA (CONT'D)
 Isn't it nice to have your face
 licked by a pretty woman like this
 father? Daddy?

The priest spits in Helena's face.

Barty holds his knife to the priest's throat.

HELENA (CONT'D)
 No! We need him remember!?

HELENA (CONT'D)
 (smiling and blushing
 suddenly now)
 ... for the ceremony.

Barty steps away from the priest.

HELENA (CONT'D)
 He can learn to party with us while
 we prepare his house of god for the
 arrival of Pan!

PRIEST
 What more ready could it be than
 this!?

Barty laughs.

HELENA

These things are very precise,
daddy.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Azazel wakes up in a cold sweat. He sits up and looks at each of his brothers.

Azza and Uzza are both asleep.

AZAZEL HEARS RAPPID HEAVY BREATHING AND SEES A SHADOWY FIGURE RUN THROUGH AN OPEN DOOR IN THE BACK OF THE ROOM!

Azazel gets up and runs through the door after it.

INT. CURVING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Azazel is walking cautiously now because the hallway is so dark and sloping as it curves.

He looks at the stained glass windows on the outer wall as he passes them and we see that one of the five windows shows,

A MAN WITH A BEARD WEARING A ROBE AND HOLDING A ROPE TIED TO A GOAT'S NECK.

The next,

TWO MEN BEHEADING A GOAT.

The third,

A PEACEFUL CHAPEL.

The fourth,

THE MAN WITH THE BEARD AND THE GOAT FROM THE FIRST WINDOW ARE WANDERING THE DESERT TOGETHER

And the final window depicts,

A SHEEP AND A GOAT STANDING AROUND A CORPSE OF AN ANGEL.

Azazel continues down the hall.

We see him come to a dead end with a closed door.

He puts his hand on the handle.

Then he looks behind himself one last time before he goes through the door into

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

The second floor of the room. He sees the Mary statue's head from behind.

Azazel takes a few steps into the room and looks around, then continues in further.

Then he looks down at the floor below at the GOAT. It's sleeping.

Azazel looks around again and then,

He walks back the way he came and through the door behind him into

INT. CURVING HALLWAY - NIGHT

He slowly shuts the door behind him and as soon as he turns around he sees

A SHADOWY FIGURE CLINGING TO THE STAINED GLASS. IT DROPS TO THE GROUND AND VANISHES IN THE SHADOWS OF THE HALL!

Azazel takes out a crucifix from his pocket. Then he walks forward with it clenched in his hand and his arm raised.

As he walks past the stained glass a SHADOWY, LONG FINGERED HAND slides across the outside of one of the windows! Azazel does not notice this and keeps walking.

Azazel walks down the hall, still holding the cross in front of himself.

He gets to the door that leads back to

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Azazel walks in and shuts the door behind him.

He goes to his brothers' beds. They are still sleeping.

Azazel lays down in his bed and holds the crucifix to his chest.

AZAZEL

If this be a dream, surely I'll be eating in the morning.

When Azazel closes his eyes we see

A SHADOWY FIGURE STANDS IN THE OPEN BACK DOOR!

Then we see

ANOTHER SHADOWY FIGURE STANDS IN THE OPEN FRONT DOOR!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

Helena is DANCING behind the statue's head.

Behind Helena we see the PRIEST'S DAUGHTER'S CORPSE on the floor surrounded by goats.

The goats are biting her arms and legs and ripping chunks of flesh off of her and chewing them up.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat eats and chews.

Suddenly something pulls it away from the girl's body. It struggles to get at more meat.

The goat turns around and sees Markov.

Markov lifts the goat up.

MARKOV

Don't worry little fella, your not
done eating.

We see Helena dance over to the other two goats and slit their throats with a knife.

Then the goat looks back up at Markov's face.

Then it looks down the stairs as Markov walks.

They walk past the Priest who is on his knees with his head down and Barty standing over him.

Markov sets the goat down at the base of the Mary statue and wraps a chain around the goat's neck.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat bites Markov's wrist! Markov screams!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

Markov smacks us across the face!

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Fuckin' beast!

Markov walks away and Barty drags the priest over and sits him directly in front of the goat.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Helena walks down the middle of the pews holding a book in each hand. She's smiling.

When she gets to the Mary statue she stops. She looks down at the priest.

She holds one of the books up.

HELENA
This --

HELENA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
-- Is the Bible.

Then she holds the other book up.

The priest raises his head.

HELENA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
And this ... is the Goetia.

Helena drops the Bible to the ground in front of the goat.

HELENA (CONT'D)
Open it.

The priest opens the Bible.

BARTY
Do you know what this means,
father!?

PRIEST
You mean to summon demons into
these halls.

BARTY

The very devil himself, baby!

PRIEST

You won't succeed. The devil won't come here, not because he can't but because he won't.

Barty, Helena, and Markov listen as the priest continues to speak,

PRIEST (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

The devil has no reason to reveal himself, Not to confused curs such as you misguided youths are. It is not vice and destruction of the flesh the devil seeks, it is your immortal souls, of which you three have none. The only thing you'll summon here tonight are demons. That is what the west is full of, lowly demons and earthly woes, soulless things, monsters, just like yourselves.

Helena leans down and whispers in the priest's ear,

HELENA

I'm not just some dumb slut like your daughter was father.

Then Helena bites the priest's ear!

The priest screams.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Barty, it's time.

Barty nudges the open Bible closer to the goat with his foot.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat starts eating pages out of the Bible.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

HELENA (CONT'D)

Thank you, Barty.

Helena opens the Goetia and takes a deep breath.

HELENA (CONT'D)
 Adrai! Hahlil! Tama! Athamas!
 Tilonas! Zianor! Anaireton! Adona!
 Elohim!

Barty pats the priest on the back.

BARTY
 See that goat munching on that
 Bible over there, father?

We see the goat munching pages again.

BARTY (CONT'D)
 His next meal is a priest's skull.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Azza is chewing in his sleep.

Uzza is moaning like he's having an orgasm.

A LARGE, SHADOWY FIGURE walks out from the corner of the room and stands in the middle of the room, watches the brothers sleep.

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat munches on the Bible pages.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Helena with her arms draping over the Mary statue's shoulders while Markov humps her from behind.

Barty is walking around the room humming and writing on the walls from a chalice of blood with his finger.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat is still munching the pages as we hear Helena and Markov moaning,

Then we hear

PRIEST (O.S.)
 Have mercy child!

Then the priest's head is forced in front of the goat by Barty's hand.

The goat starts to lick at the back of the priest's head. We see his thin strands of hair being pulled out by the goat's tongue.

The priest sobs.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

The LARGE SHADOWY FIGURE is still standing in the center of the room!

Azza, Uzza, and Azazel are all asleep still in a row,

And now we see on the other side of the room, laying in parallel beds to Azza and Uzza's, are two SHADOWY FIGURES, remaining cloaked in shadow, they sit up fast in bed, facing from across the room, the missionaries, who remain asleep.

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

The goat is crunching into the priest's brains. The priest is drooling and his eyes are rolled back.

Barty stands with a pentagram staph in his hand.

Markov stands with a candle in his.

They are facing the priest on opposite sides of him.

Helena enters the scene holding her hands in the air and comes to stand directly behind the priest.

Barty and Markov begin to 'ohm' together.

Helena smiles and closes her eyes.

HELENA

Hear me god of darkness! See what I
do for you!

Helena struggles to contain her excitement, grinning out of the corner of her mouth and bouncing on her toes slightly.

HELENA (CONT'D)

See the feast of sabbatical blood
I've laid in my wake in your name!
Hear me oh great god Pan!

We see the goat chewing.

HELENA (CONT'D)

I now feed the symbol of
 Jerusalem's sins the word of god
 and the brains of a man of god so
 that he may know of the lamb, so
 that he may return from the exile
 of the wilderness and slaughter and
 consume her! Come unto us now!
 Enter the body of this goat and
 dance and play and sing with us
 your children of earth!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat is eating the priest's open brain.

Helena puts her hands on the goat's head and lifts it and
 looks it in the eye.

She smiles at it. Then she kisses it.

We watch her make out with us for a moment and then

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Helena finishes kissing the goat. Then she looks it in the
 eye.

Then she turns and looks back at Markov and Barty.

Then she looks back at the goat.

Next she gets up and takes a few steps backwards to rejoin
 Markov and Barty.

BARTY

What happens now?

MARKOV

Maybe the goat has to finish eating
 all his brains before it kicks in?

HELENA

It should have begun once I kissed
 it! I don't understand.

The goat goes back to eating from the priest's head.

Helena wipes brain matter and blood off of her mouth with
 her arm.

HELENA (CONT'D)

His fuckin' brain is eaten! It's about the brain stem more than anything! Which he's clearly already fuckin' chewed through, I don't know what we fuckin' did wrong!

MARKOV

The priest said the devil wouldn't come, how the fuck would he know shit about the devil though!?

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

Barty roars a LOW DEMONIC ROAR and then he sprints at the priest!

The goat jumps back scared.

Barty is hunched over the priest, eating into his open skull.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Helena and Markov look at each other with wide eyes. Then back to Barty.

Barty makes violent sounds and GROWLS as he eats.

Now Barty turns around and we see,

BARTY HAS PURE WHITE EYES AND SHARP TEETH. HIS VEINS BULGE!

MARKOV (CONT'D)

Fuck!

Helena is silent. Then takes a step forward.

HELENA

Oh my god ... are you really?

Helena starts to sob.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Your so ... fucking beautiful!

Barty ROARS at her. Helena stops walking.

Then her courage returns instantly and she continues walking toward Barty.

Barty licks his own fingers and lips, smiling.

MARKOV
(concerned tone)
Helena ...

Helena slowly walks toward Barty and she extends her trembling hand and smiles at him.

Then Barty, still licking his own fingers, starts to dry heave, he leaves his hand in the way for the first few gags soaking it in phlegm, then,

Barty vomits up multiple SNAKES!

Helena and Markov watch the snakes slither in a pile on the floor.

Barty finishes vomiting up snakes and breaths heavy, and the snakes start to dissolve into a green liquid, they release a GREEN STEAM as they dissolve.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
This isn't what was supposed to
happen is it? This is fucked up!
Barty!

Barty ROARS, louder! His mouth opens inhumanly wide.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat is stepping on snakes.

It looks up because of Barty's roar.

We watch Barty leap at Helena and take her to the ground and start biting into Helena's throat! He's eating her!

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Now Barty kisses Helena and bites her lower lip off,

Then he raises his head and chews and swallows, and then he returns to eating into her neck.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Oh fuck! Oh fuck! Dude! Fuck!

Barty looks up at Markov and growls!

Markov runs down the middle of the pews, Barty gets off Helena and chases him!

Markov stumbles over a corpse on the floor,
then another. He looks behind himself and sees,
Barty power walking after him. Barty's mouth is wide open in a grin.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Bro! What the fuck!?

Markov gets to the front door but it won't open!

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Who the fuck put the door back up!?
We busted through this shit when we
stormed the place!

Markov pounds the door.

Markov turns around and Barty is gone.

Then the door behind Markov is POUNDED from the other side!

Markov turns around and

Barty busts through the door cackling and reaching his hands for Markov!

Markov screams, stumbles back, and then runs back for the pews, and we see,

CORPSES AROUND THE ROOM COME TO LIFE AND BEGIN EATING EACH OTHER!

Markov, running through the pews, dodging CORPSE HANDS as they reach out of the two isles at him.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Fuck! Fuck!

Then Barty leaps over all the pews and,

lands directly in front of Markov and cackles and smiles at him!

MARKOV (CONT'D)
(sobbing)
Wh...why'd you kill Helena?

BARTY
Do you want me to finish eating
her?

Barty paces toward Markov.

BARTY (CONT'D)
Or do you want me to play with you
some more, little boy?

MARKOV
Fuck you, man!

A STAGGERING CORPSE grabs Markov from behind!

Markov screams and grabs at it trying to wrestle it off of
himself while,

Barty, cackling, and watching Markov struggle and scream.

Markov wrestles the corpse off of himself and swings it at
Barty who then catches the corpse and smiles wide and bites
into its neck! Yum!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We watch Barty chewing on the corpse, taking it to the
ground and gnawing into its shoulder and neck as it moans.

And see the room full of corpses eating each other as,

Markov stumbles and runs up the middle set of steps and
through the door that leads to

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. CURVING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Markov is running down the hall.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Where the fuck is everybody!?

He keeps running.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Helena had them wait in the
infirmary during the ceremony,
where the fuck is that!?

Around the corner Markov runs into Helena!

Helena has blood running down her face, other than that she looks like her normal self.

HELENA

Its right in here, hun, come on.

Helena extends a hand to Markov.

Markov takes her hand and she walks backwards leading him gracefully to,

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Markov and Helena walk in. The pagans are all engaged in orgy around the room.

MARKOV

Are ... are you the devil?

HELENA

Come touch me and see for yourself.

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat watches the corpses continue to eat each other. There's a few left gnawing at each other in the pews and falling over each other,

But the room is becoming less and less lively.

In front of us now,

We're looking at,

A WOMAN WITH NO JAW FORCING A MAN'S HEAD INTO HER THROAT, AND A HALF DISSOLVED SKELETON ON THE FLOOR NEAR HER WITH NO HEAD, SITTING ON ITS BUTT AND SWINGING IT'S TORSO BACK AND FORTH AND HAS NO ARMS.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Markov and Helena make out and grope each other on a bed.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

The room has become completely silent. All the corpses have eaten each other and dissolved. Lifeless, mostly dissolved or ripped apart carcasses but that's all.

The goat looks to its left.

Then it looks to it's right.

Then back ahead again. Then back to its right and

BARTY'S WHITE EYE'D FACE IS THERE. BARTY SMILES AND WE SEE HIS BLOODY SHARP TEETH AND THEN HE WINKS AT US!

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

The missionaries are asleep.

A GREEN DEMON WITH A WIDE OPEN SMILE AND A PAIR OF LONG POINTY EARS AND PURE WHITE EYES CROUCHES OVER AZZA!

the demon puts its arm over Azza. Azza remains asleep.

Then we see Uzza is sweaty and breathing heavy as he sleeps.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

We see Markov and Helena having sex in a bed.

Barty is walking up behind them slowly and twitching and giggling.

HELENA

Do you wanna eat me, baby?

Markov nods.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Then fucking eat me, baby!

Markov takes a big bite into Helena's bicep and tares a chunk of flesh out and chews on it!

HELENA (CONT'D)

Oooh yeah, daddy yeah!

BARTY

I want some too!

Markov, still chewing, turns and spots Barty.

MARKOV
She's mine!

Markov, growling now like a dog, leaps at Barty and,
the two wrestle around on the floor!

Helena cackles and giggles and claps and bounces on the bed.

PAGANS gather around Markov and Barty and start cheering.

Barty snaps Markov's arm!

Markov's arm dangles around at the elbow. He looks at it and
screams with his eyes wide, then

Markov bites Barty's ear off!

Both of them are growling like rabid dogs!

Next we see,

AS HELENA IS BOUNCING AND CLAPPING WE WATCH HER SMILE FADE,
HER BOUNCING AND CLAPPING ALONG WITH IT.

She grips her bleeding shoulder and winces.

Helena gets off of the bed. She wobbles on her feet.

Then she walks away from the crowd and through the doors
that go to the

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

Helena looks around the room. The corpses are all dissolving
like the snakes did. She goes down the steps.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We see THE PRIEST'S CORPSE on the floor. Then,

Helena walking toward us.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

THE PRIEST'S CORPSE flops backward at the waist and screams
high pitched at Helena!

HE SCREAMS SO LOUD THAT ONE OF HIS EYES POPS OUT. THE EYE DANGLES ON HIS FOREHEAD SO HE RIPS IT OFF AND THROWS IT AT HELENA.

Helena screams and runs.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The priest whips his upper half back upright and ROARS in our face!

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Helena runs up the middle set of stairs and

The PRIEST'S DAUGHTER'S CORPSE runs at her from the top of the stairs!

Helena screams. She turns to run down the stairs but

THE PRIEST'S CORPSE is GROWLING and walking up the stairs!

Helena stops where she's standing and screams again.

The PRIEST'S DAUGHTER is right behind Helena now and ROARS in her face!

Helena crouches down into a fetal position.

HELENA

This isn't right this isn't right!

THE PRIEST'S DAUGHTER stumbles over Helena and rolls down the stairs. She rolls into the PRIEST'S CORPSE.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Ha! Stupid bitch!

Helena runs up the steps.

She goes through the door that leads to,

INT. CURVING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Helena tightly shuts the door behind her.

She walks down the Hall. While she walks we see her look up at the stained glass windows.

HELENA
(looking at the stained
glass)
What ... the fuck?

Helena checks behind her quick, then she looks back at the stained glass.

INT. CONFESSIONAL BOX - NIGHT

Markov is unconscious, sitting in the box slouched against the side.

He wakes up. He's startled and confused about where he is, looking back and forth in a panic.

Markov stands up and opens the door and peers out slowly.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW: MARY STATUE

We see Markov poking his head out of the box.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW: MAR STATUE

Markov opens the door the rest of the way but when he does it's forced shut on him from the outside!

He falls back into the little bench in the box and screams and looks at the door.

It dangles open halfway.

Markov sits looking at it a moment then, he gets up to try to exit once more, and

It slams shut on him again!

He's startled back but doesn't fall this time.

The door dangles half open again.

Markov kicks the door,

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

Markov kicking the door open.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Before Markov can even lower his leg to get out the door slams shut in his face again!

This time it continues opening halfway and then slamming repeatedly on its own!

INT. CURVING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Helena is looking at the stained glass.

HELENA
What the fu --

A HALF DISSOLVED CORPSE JUMPS UP AT HELENA FROM THE SHADOWS OF THE FLOOR BY HER FEET!

It grabs Helena's ankle and starts to hopelessly bite her, breaking its own teeth out as it does, crumbling,

Helena is screaming as the corpse gums at her ankle.

Helena kicks the corpse off of her leg with her other foot and stomps it's head into the floor,

HELENA (CONT'D)
Fuck off! Don't touch me!

She stomps its head to a pulp. It stops moving.

Helena is breathing heavy and cracks a smile before glancing at the stained glass one last time and then she continues running.

INT. CONFESSIONAL BOX - NIGHT

The door is still opening and slamming on its own over and over again. Markov is standing in the back of the box with his fists clenched watching it.

Then it SLAMS SHUT and this time stays shut.

Markov reaches for the handle slowly.

It swings all the way open as he touches it, ripping the handle from Markov's hand!

Nothing is behind the door.

Markov stares out at the pews for a moment and then,

We hear Barty in the other side of the confessional box,

BARTY
(sarcastic)
You better run man, I'm possessed
as fuck in here!

Markov screams and runs out of the box and,

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

A half dissolved OLD LADY CORPSE in the pews leans up and screams and throws a half dissolved human leg at Markov and it goes over Markov's head as he ducks and continues to run.

Then we see the OLD LADY CORPSE bite into her own arm and gnaw on it as she flops out of the seat and onto the floor, continuing to gnaw after landing.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Helena enters the room.

She starts to cry because everyone in the room is dead on the floor now.

Barty and Markov are not there.

HELENA
What the fuck is going on!?

Helena walks to the middle of the room. Then

BOTH DOORS START OPENING AND CLOSING ON THEIR OWN, SLAMMING!

Helena screams and drops to her knees and crouches in a fetal position again.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat darts back and forth trying to run but the chain won't let it. It's scared because the whole chapel is SHAKING. A LOUD LOW HUM is heard.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

We hear the LOUD LOW HUM up here too now.

Helena is clenching her ears and crying. The place looks like it's beginning to deteriorate rapidly!

INT. CURVING HALLWAY - SAME TIME

The rapidly deteriorating chapel is SHAKING, walls and floor CRACKING, and the HUM is loud as Markov runs through the hallway.

MARKOV

What the fuck!? I said what the fuck god damn it!?

INT. INFIRMARY - SAME TIME

Helena, still clenching her ears and crouched in a ball crying.

Now suddenly the doors stop slamming and the room goes silent and the chapel ceases its rapid deterioration.

Helena opens her eyes and stands up slowly. She looks around as she lowers her hands from her ears.

Then from the door she's facing,

THE PRIEST'S CORPSE RUNS IN GROWLING AND REACHING FOR HELENA!

Helena screams and runs.

HELENA

No! Get the fuck away from me!

She runs back into

INT. CURVING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Helena runs screaming down the hall, into Barty who looks normal now!

BARTY

Helena!

Helena hugs Barty and cries in his arms.

HELENA

What happened Barty what did we do wrong!? I don't get it!

BARTY

I don't know but we gotta run!

Barty tries to get Helena to run back the way she came but she resists.

HELENA

The fuckin' priest is back there!

Helena buries her head in Barty's chest.

Barty tries to get her to move, pulling her shoulders.

HELENA (CONT'D)

No!

BARTY

(low demon now)

The priest can't touch me but maybe
you should go confess your sins to
him you little whore.

Helena looks up and sees Barty's WHITE EYES and SHARP TEETH
as Barty grins at her!

She screams and shoves him and,

She runs from him back the way she came while he cackles.

THE PRIEST'S CORPSE rounds the corner and grabs Helena!

HELENA

Nooo! Please god for the love of
fuck no!

Barty cackles and cackles.

Markov enters the scene rounding the opposite corner and,

We see THE PRIEST'S CORPSE bite into the side of Helena's
face and rip half of her cheek off!

Then he puts his tongue in her mouth from the newly formed
entrance as she screams!

MARKOV

Helena!

Barty turns around and GROWLS at Markov!

MARKOV (CONT'D)

Oh god you gotta be kidding me no!

Markov runs back the way he came.

Barty, CACKLING, chases Markov through the hall.

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

Markov runs in and,

stops running at the top of the stairs because he hears Barty's normal voice.....

BARTY (O.S.)
Markov! Wait please man, stop!

Barty catches up to Markov.

BARTY (CONT'D)
Where's Helena?

MARKOV
You don't fuckin' remember!?

Barty shakes his head and holds back tears.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
What the fuck man ... look we gotta leave we just gotta leave okay?

Markov continues to run but Barty grabs his arm,

BARTY
(verge of tears)
I don't understand!

MARKOV
We fucked up we fucked up bad.

BARTY (CONT'D)
What happened?

MARKOV
We fucked up! Whatever we summoned it isn't the devil and it isn't pleased with us and it fuckin' killed everybody!

BARTY
(in tears)
Helena's dead?

Markov grabs Barty by the shoulders.

MARKOV
Everyone's dead! We just gotta go man come on let's go! Lest thee wish to die here!?

BARTY
Why are you talking like that all of a sudden! Stop, it's fuckin' creepy, man!

MARKOV

I'm reverting to childhood
instincts ... probably because I'm
scared fuckin' shitless, now let's
go!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We watch Markov and Barty walk down the steps. They stop in
the middle isle of the pews.

They are talking to each other but they are too far away
from the goat for us to hear. Then,

Barty and Markov both look toward the goat at the same time!

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

BARTY

Wait ... I gotta see, I gotta try
something.

MARKOV

What? Try what?

BARTY

For Helena ... the Goetia.

Barty and Markov both look toward the goat at the same time.

MARKOV

You're gonna try to reverse the
spell?

BARTY

(tears pouring down his
cheeks)

We can't leave without her, man!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

Barty and Markov walk up to the goat.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

BARTY (CONT'D)

(looking around the floor
frantically)

Where the hell did it go it's not
here!?

MARKOV
Then ... let's try praying.

BARTY
Praying!?

MARKOV
What else *can* we do man?!

BARTY
Okay. You say the, uh ... words and stuff, I don't know anything about that kinda shit.

MARKOV
It's kinda like when we dance for Pan or sing. Kinda.

Markov chuckles.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Ya know what, it's a lot like that actually.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

Markov takes a few steps more towards us. He looks up at the statue's face and clasps his hands in prayer.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Father, god above --

HELENA (O.S.)
Don't you boys wanna come up here and play with me some more? I really liked it.

Markov and Barty look up and we see,

HELENA'S SMILING SEVERED HEAD HELD UP BY ITS HAIR NEXT TO THE MARY STATUE'S HEAD!

Then we see THE PRIEST'S CORPSE is holding Helena's head!

HELENA (CONT'D)
I need somebody right now! Any ... body! Haha get it! A nice hard stiff one just like I like it!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

Markov trembles looking up. Behind him Barty is possessed again and has his arms raised ready to strangle Markov as we hear,

HELENA(O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (low demon now)
 Why won't you fill me up daddy! I
 said fill me the fuck up daddy or
 I'll have the priest do it!

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

The Priest's Corpse, holding the Helena head up like a lantern as it talks, makes his way down the stairs.

MARKOV
 No ... no!

Markov turns around and we see

BARTY'S POSSESSED FACE ROARS!

Barty grabs Markov and begins to choke him to the ground and gnash his teeth in his face!

MARKOV (CONT'D)
 What the fuck man!

Barty CACKLES and STRANGLES Markov.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We see Barty choking Markov to the ground,

Then The Priest's Corpse enters the frame and Helena's eyes look directly at us! Helena is smiling.

HELENA
 Feed me that meat daddy! Feed me
 that succulent meat!

Then The Priest's Corpse stands over Markov and Barty looking down at them, Helena's head slowly oscillates keeping its eyes on the goat and smiling.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Barty, gripping Markov's throat, gnashes his teeth at him.

The Priest's Corpse stands over them drooling.

Then Markov puts his foot on Barty's chest and kicks him off!

Barty knocks The Priest's Corpse down so Helena's head goes flying through the air!

HELENA (CONT'D)
 (as it is flung through
 the air spinning)
 Ha-ha everyone's always knocking
 you down you poor old fuck!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We watch Markov run for the closest flight of stairs.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

At the top of the stairs HELENA'S HEADLESS BODY runs at Markov from the open back door!

Markov screams and runs back down the stairs.

MARKOV
 Where the fuck do i go!?

Markov runs by Barty and The Priest's Corpse. They are clawing at each other.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
 Fucking ... animals!

We see Markov running for the front door again. And hear

HELENA (V.O.)
 (normal voice again)
 Markov wait! Don't leave me here!

Markov stops running and,

He turns around and we see Helena's head on the ground looking right at him! She's weeping!

Then her BODY walks up and stands in front of the HEAD.

Barty, normal now, screams and we see him pushing the lifeless Priest off of himself.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Pick me up and put me back
together, baby, and we can go home
... together.

MARKOV

This really is hell or something,
isn't it?

Next we see Barty walking toward Markov.

BARTY

Markov, my brother ... dude, I need
you to pick up Helena's head and
put it back on her body for her,
alright, man?

Helena's head nods and smiles warmly. It's laying on its
cheek facing Markov.

Markov, biting his lower lip, goes and picks up Helena's
head.

Markov holds Helena's head, looking it in the eyes.

She's batting her lashes at him.

Markov places the head on the top of Helena's body and we
watch the MEAT REATTACH while Markov keeps his hands on her
head and gently brushes her hair.

BARTY (CONT'D)

That's it. There we go. We're all
together again now.

MARKOV

(sobbing)

Can we go home now?

Helena takes Markov's hands in hers and smiles at him.

HELENA

Yes, baby, let's go home.

We watch the three walk together to the front door, Barty
opens it and they go through.

INT. CHAPEL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Helena starts to cry.

Markov hugs her.

MARKOV

Hey, what's the matter? It's okay now, we're leaving.

HELENA

I'm so confused! What's going on!? The last thing I remember is watching you both kill each other!

BARTY

(holding the entrance door handle)

Hey guys come on, don't worry let's go home. Everything's gonna be okay.

Markov rubs Helena's back, soothing.

MARKOV

He's right, come on. Everything will be okay once we get out of here.

Barty opens the door and

THE PRIEST'S CORPSE AND THE PRIEST'S DAUGHTER ARE BEHIND THE DOOR! BOTH ROAR!

Markov and Helena scream but Barty ROARS too so Helena and Markov look at their friend, they're in startled wide eyed shock to see,

BARTY HAS WHITE EYES, SHARP TEETH AGAIN, HE SMILES AND CACKLES!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

We see Markov and Helena running back in. They run for the infirmary steps.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Markov and Helena run in and slam the door behind them.

Markov runs for the back door.

HELENA
I'm not fuckin' going through
there!

Markov stands at the back door looking at Helena.

HELENA (CONT'D)
There's gonna be something on the
other fucking side!

Markov hesitates a moment. Next he swings the door open.
Nothing is there.

MARKOV
See, nothing's there.

HELENA
I'm hiding under a bed.

Helena runs to a bed and,

lifts up the sheet and we see a half dissolved PAGAN'S
SKELETON! Helena screams and runs to Markov.

MARKOV
What!? What is it!?

HELENA
(pushing Markov through
the door)
Just go let's go let's go let's go.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Azza, Uzza, and Azazel are all asleep in their beds.

We hear the RAIN and THUNDER outside. And eerie synthi pipe
organ music plays.

We see each one of the missionaries as they sleep.

Then we see the rain as it splashes on the outside of a
small window behind the beds the men are in and then out
that window we get to see,

EXT. SIDE OF THE CHAPEL - NIGHT

A LARGE, WINGED DEMON WITH TALL GOAT HORNS STANDS IN THE DARKNESS OF THE POURING RAIN LOOKING UP AT THE WINDOW!

It slowly raises its arms into the air and we see it has huge hands, long fingers, and long black fingernails.

With its arms still raised, from behind we see its wings as they spread out and we see that they are huge GARGOYLE WINGS!

INT. CURVING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Markov and Helena slowly and cautiously walk down the hall, clutching each other closely by each others' arms. Eerie, silent, footsteps and a trembling set of breaths.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

We look around the empty room. Also eerie and silent. Then we begin to hear foots running, getting close fast!

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Helena and Markov are running toward the steps on the second floor when Helena stops and looks behind her.

Markov grabs her and pulls her by the arm,

MARKOV

Come on, let's hide in the confessional!

HELENA

Where's the goat bodies that were up here?

MARKOV

They probably fuckin' dissolved like every other fuckin' thing in here! Let's hide before somebody who's not dissolved comes!

HELENA

I don't want the fuckin' goat's chasing me, Markov!

MARKOV

Then come on and they won't!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We watch Markov and Helena run to the confessional and go inside.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. CONFESSIONAL BOX - NIGHT

Markov and Helena are holding each other.

HELENA

How are we gonna get outta here?

MARKOV

I don't know.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

We see Barty sitting in front of the confessional door with his back up against it and his head down.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. CONFESSIONAL BOX - NIGHT

MARKOV

Maybe when morning comes it'll all like ... just stop?

HELENA

I have no idea. I don't know anything anymore. I don't know why the ceremony didn't work. I don't know why this is all happening.

MARKOV

I don't either. It's okay.

Markov and Helena continue to hug. Then,

THE DOOR BANGS WITH ONE LOUD THUD!

So Markov and Helena both scream and clutch each other even tighter.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

Barty has his arms raised and palms on the confessional door. He is still sitting with his head down.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. CONFESSIONAL BOX - NIGHT

Markov and Helena are holding each other and looking at the door.

Silence, stillness, then,

THE PRIEST'S CORPSE'S FACE RIPS THROUGH THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BOX RIPPING CHUNKS OF HIS MEAT OFF ON THE WIRE MESH SCREEN AS HE FORCES HIS WAY IN FROM THE OTHER SIDE!

Helena and Markov scream and

The priest opens his mouth and SNAKES pour out from his throat!

Markov try's to push the door open but

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

Barty is still as he was the last time we saw him here. But the door is SHAKING and BANGING behind him now and we hear Markov's screaming.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. CONFESSIONAL BOX - NIGHT

The priest is still expelling snakes.

The box is filling up with snakes!

MARKOV

This has to be a fucking nightmare!

Helena is laughing. Eyes rolled back.

HELENA

Did you see the *meat* that came off
of that fuckers face!? Fucking feed
me, daddy!

Then with a moan, she sinks below the snake pile out of
sight!

MARKOV

Helena!

Markov searches for Helena amidst the snakes as they
continue to fill the box, he's shoveling handfuls of snakes
around inside the cramped space.

He can't find her.

MARKOV (CONT'D)

(to the priest)

Shut your ugly fucking mouth!

MARKOV GRABS A FIST FULL OF SNAKES AND PUNCHES IT INTO THE
PRIEST'S OPEN MOUTH, SHOVING THE PRIEST BACK INTO THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE BOX!

Then Markov goes back to sifting for Helena through the
snakes.

This time he finds her because the box is quickly emptying,
she's on her side masturbating!

MARKOV (CONT'D)

(shaking her)

Helena! Helena! What the fuck are
you doing Helena!? Stop it!

Then Markov looks into the priest's side of the box.

The snakes are all crawling into it and we see them crawling
into the priest's mouth.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

Barty is gone.

Markov kicks open the door of the confessional and emerges
holding Helena in his arms, a few snakes flop out with them
onto the floor,

We watch Markov carrying Helena as he staggers to the middle of the room.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Helena starts kicking and flailing as Markov walks holding her in his arms.

HELENA
Put me down!

MARKOV
Okay!

Markov sets Helena down and she grips her stomach and dry heaves.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Helena?

HELENA
I'm okay ... I'm okay ... I just
need to lay down.

MARKOV
Okay.

Helena dry heaves again. Then she vomits up a SNAKE!

MARKOV (CONT'D)
Fuck!

HELENA
I need to lay down.

HARD CUT TO BLACK:

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

We watch the SNAKE Helena had thrown up crawl towards us.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

THE SNAKE SLITHERS, SPIRALING UP THE MARY STATUE, UP THE BASE, ACROSS HER WAIST, THEN AROUND HER BACK AND UP AROUND HER SHOULDERS AND AROUND HER NECK AND THEN ACROSS HER FACE AND SETTLES IN A RING ON HER HEAD, COILED LIKE A CROWN.

HARD CUT TO BLACK:

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

MARKOV and HELENA walk in together holding each other. Helena is trembling.

They go to a bed and Markov helps Helena lay down.

She closes her eyes and breaths heavy as Markov stands beside the bed.

Markov brushes his hand through her hair slowly while biting his lower lip, tears in his eyes.

Then Markov looks around the room.

Next he walks over to the other side of the bed and sits down.

Markov takes a deep breath. Then he lays down next to Helena.

Markov puts his arm around Helena.

Helena's breathing slows. The room is silent.

Markov's eyes start to close.

They close.

Then he opens his eyes back up and sits up nervously checking around the room and over his shoulder as he holds Helena.

MARKOV
(whispering)
Helena? Helena?

Markov leans over her more and sees how deep asleep she is.

He brushes some hair from her face with his hand, then he looks around the room again and lays back down.

Markov starts to close his eyes again, he tries not to this time but,

He closes them.

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We've begun eating HALF DISSOLVED SNAKES off of the floor,

We're crunching,

Bending down for more, picking them up,

Crunching and munching more,

While we're chewing, one of the snakes in our mouth is alive still! It swings its head up at us and HISSES in our face and BITES us!

We shake back and forth violently trying to get the snake off!

The snake hisses and hisses and remains clenched onto our face with its sharp fangs!

The goat continues to whip its head back and forth.

Finally we shake the snake off.

The snake writhes and wiggles on the floor while the goat coughs up and SNEEZES chewed snake chunks all over it.

Then we look around the room. Everything is pretty quiet.

Then the goat looks back down at the snakes.

We reach for another mouthful.

We chew and continue to look around the room peacefully. The room is quiet.

Then we reach down for another bite of snakes and,

We hear a horrible strained wail and look right back up and there's a ONE ARMED FAT GUY CORPSE running at us!

It grabs us and wails in our face! We struggle.

Then something yanks the ONE ARMED FAT GUY CORPSE off of us. It's a BIGGER FAT GUY CORPSE who has both of his arms still!

The bigger fat guy takes the one armed fat guy to the floor in front of us and rips his belly open and pulls fistfuls of his guts out and eats them.

We watch him eating for a moment.

Then we look down and see a dead snake at our feet. We pick it up and start chewing.

We chew, and the fat guy chews.

The fat guy looks at us and nods and smiles then returns to eating the other fat guy's organs.

The goat nods back at him and 'BAH's a happy, friendly 'BAH'

They both continue to chew. It's like a nice, friendly, morbid lunch date.

Then we hear a ROAR and at the same time a BUFF CORPSE runs at the two armed fat guy!

He grabs the two armed fat guy and drags him away, all the way to the front door which hangs open now and drags him through into the darkness out of scene!

Then we look back down at the one armed corpse.

We look around our feet and the floor nearby for more snakes but there are none. Then

TWO CHILDREN CORPSES walk out from opposite pews. They hold each others' hands first as they walk toward us slowly, then,

About halfway down the isle they look at each other and one GROWLS while the other SCREAMS in each others faces and

Then they race for the ONE ARMED FAT GUY CORPSE!

They fight over it for a moment when they get to it at the same time, clawing at each others' faces and shoving each other.

Then one shoves the other hard enough to knock him backwards, he falls down and the other one grabs the ONE ARMED FAT GUY CORPSE,

And starts dragging it back down the isle between the pews while the other CHILD CORPSE gets up and climbs onto the leg of the fat guy,

It clutches the leg, WAILING, as the other child corpse drags them all back down the isle and behind a row of pews and out of sight.

We continue to hear wailing and screaming then it quiets to a stop as we see the GREEN STEAM rise from behind the pew, they dissolve.

After the green steam dissipates,

We look back down at the ground and there's a fresh dead snake again! We pick it right up and start munching away.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Helena and Markov are both fast asleep still in bed together. We see them looking peaceful.

Then we see,

A LARGE SHADOWY FIGURE STANDS IN THE OPEN BACK DOORWAY AND WE CAN SEE THAT IT HAS WINGS AND LARGE HORNS. ITS SILENT AND MOTIONLESS.

Then we see Markov and Helena asleep still.

They continue looking peaceful in the silence of the night, but then,

A POSSESSED GOAT swings its head up on Helena's side of the bed and 'BAHS'! It's foaming at the mouth. It has white eyes!

Markov wakes up and sees the goat and screams, but Helena is deep asleep still.

Then a SECOND POSSESSED GOAT on Markov's side!

So Markov screams again and tries to shake Helena awake but she stays asleep.

The goats start to head butt each side of the bed and 'BAH'.

We see Helena grimace in her sleep. She's getting nauseous.

Then she VOMITS as the bed continues to shake. We hear the goats 'BAH' the whole time.

Then the bed stops shaking. Helena stops vomiting and

We focus on Helena as she wipes her mouth and opens her eyes. We can't see Markov.

Helena looks at the goat. It's standing perfectly still with its eyes wide open.

We look at it for a moment then,

HELENA
(whispering)
Markov. Markov!

Helena turns to look at Markov and

MARKOV'S EYES ARE PURE WHITE AND HE HAS SHARP TEETH! HE'S GRINNING!

Helena screams and the goats resume head butting the bed!

Helena tries to pull away from Markov. We see Markov's sharp, long, black finger nails cut into Helena's arms as she pulls away.

Helena jumps over the goat and onto the next bed.

Then she jumps off it and runs for the front door. The GOATS chase her.

Markov jumps up and down on the bed with his fists clenched,

MARKOV
(low demon)
Come on baby! Come back and play
with me! I wasn't finished! Hahaha!

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

Helena runs down the stairs from the goats.

They chase her all the way to the confession box and Helena opens the door and THE PRIEST'S CORPSE jumps out at her!

Helena screams and runs and

Helena gets on her hands and knees and crawls between the pews sobbing. Then,

We see The Priest's Corpse running toward the pews swinging his torso and arms back and forth and CACKLING. The Possessed Goats run away from him.

Then He jumps and lands with his legs spread so his feet are on a back row of seats each,

and sprints across them! We see him leap row to row like this!

Then we see Helena crawling. Then she stops because she sees

BARTY'S TWO BLACK BOOTS IN FRONT OF HER HAND!

She looks up and sees Barty looking down at her. He's grinning.

BARTY
 (a thick glob of drool
 falls out of his mouth
 and onto Helena's face.)
 Hey baby.

BARTY (CONT'D)
 (waving to the priest)
 Hey! She's over here, numb nuts!

We see The Priest's Corpse leap and sprint row to row in his strange inhumanly rigid position till directly over Helena.

Helena cowers on the floor with her face down.

HELENA
 What the fuck do you want from me!?

PRIEST'S CORPSE
 That sweet little ass!

Helena raises her head and her eyes widen, she smiles, she's got an idea!

Helena rolls over onto her back.

HELENA
 Is that really what you want,
 daddy?

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Markov is laying in bed. He is tucked in very tight up to his shoulders.

He opens his eyes and looks around, then he struggles under his covers.

So we hear,

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER (O.S.)
 Baby don't struggle, you'll strain
 yourself.

MARKOV
 Who's there!?

The PRIEST'S DAUGHTER steps out from the shadows, beautiful and alive!

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER
I want you fresh and healthy for
me.

She crawls on top of Markov and kisses him.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

The goat watches Barty and The Priest's Corpse as they sit with Helena between them and make out with her. They are all the way in one of the back most rows.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Markov is having sex with The Priest's Daughter. She is on top of him in an infirmary bed, they moan and thrust and squeak in the dark, silent room,

Then a SKELETAL NUN with one eyeball left runs at them from the shadows holding a ruler in one hand and rapidly spanking her other open palm with it!

SKELETAL NUN
You nasty fuckin' little
fornicators I'll fuckin' kill you!

Markov and The Priest's Daughter Both look at her and scream, she stands over them and then

Skeletal Nun raises the ruler into the air,

and then brings it down like a knife into The Priest's Daughter's back!

The Priest's Daughter screams!

THE NUN YANKS THE RULER OUT AND IT SNAPS IN HALF LEAVING HALF IN THE PRIEST'S DAUGHTER'S BACK AND THE OTHER HALF SHARP AND JAGGED IN SKELETAL NUN'S HAND!

Skeletal Nun stabs The Priest's Daughter in the back with the jagged ruler stump,

And again, and again, and again, and again!

The Priest's Daughter spits up blood onto Markov's face. It gets in his eyes and mouth and he frantically wipes it off and then,

He scurries himself out from under her as she's being stabbed.

Markov falls to the floor and crawls away as we hear the Priest's Daughter SCREAMING and the Skeletal Nun CACKLING.

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

Markov enters the room and stands in the open doorway. He's looking down at,

Helena has her back arched over the back of a row of pews and the Priest's Corpse is behind her hunched over with his head in her ass. Barty is standing in the row in front of the priest, facing Helena so his back is turned toward the stairs and he has his hands in his pants, grinning.

Helena is facing Barty and has her eyes closed. Then she opens them and sees MARKOV at the top of the stairs behind Barty.

Helena winks at Markov and points to an AX on the floor at the bottom of the stairs lodged in a half dissolved corpse.

Markov slowly walks down to the ax and retrieves it while keeping his eye on the threesome.

Then he walks to the row behind Barty.

Markov grips the ax.

He looks at Helena. Helena nods. Then she yells to distract the priest from the sounds to come,

HELENA

Yeah baby oh that's so good! Yeah!
Don't stop baby! Don't stop! Don't
you ever fucking stop!

MARKOV SWINGS THE AX AND CUTS BARTY'S HEAD OFF! IT FLIES ACROSS THE ROOM AND,

Barty's body drops as Helena continues to moan in pleasure.

Then we watch Helena as she watches Markov walk around to the same row as The Priest's Corpse.

Markov stands over the Priest's corpse and raises the ax.

Helena continues to moan, then,

MARKOV CHOPS INTO THE PRIEST'S CORPSE'S BACK AND NECK
REPEATEDLY!

we see Helena smiling and climbing to her feet.

Markov finishes chopping and then he stands holding the ax
in both hands breathing heavy.

MARKOV

What happens now?

Helena laughs hysterically.

MARKOV (CONT'D)

Helena?

HELENA

We did it!

MARKOV

Shouldn't they like, dissolve
though if they aren't coming back?
That's what most of the bodies have
been doing, right?

Helena laughs hysterically once more, harder now.

HELENA

I'm not talking about chopping up
these stooges! I'm talking about
the ceremony! Don't you get it,
Markov we did it!

MARKOV

What!? Did what!? What did we do!?

HELENA

I'm saying we didn't fail we
succeeded! Look around! Is the
devil not here!?

Markov's face, concerned and confused.

HELENA (CONT'D)

That's why all the corpses keep
dissolving, the demons are eating
them from the spirit realm! They're
getting stronger! We fed everyone
to hell and it's been a mother
fucking orgy of blood just like we
planned it!

Helena climbs over the seat between them and jumps into Markov's arms. He keeps the ax in one hand.

HELENA (CONT'D)
Markov! Markov, the demons spoke to me! They told me their names!

MARKOV
Their names?

HELENA
(sadistic grin)
I think the priest was right, sort of.

MARKOV
Huh?

HELENA (CONT'D)
He said the devil wouldn't come --
Helena laughs hysterically again. Then continues,

HELENA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
-- well he isn't here yet is all
... he's still testing us.

Helena licks Markov's earlobe.

HELENA (CONT'D)
He sent three handsome princes of hell first to see if we're worthy, but first they have to gain enough power to materialize.

MARKOV
You're saying this has all been a test? That's what you're saying?

HELENA
Yes! They told me!

MARKOV
The three demons?

HELENA
They're very sweet. They said they've been having a lot of fun with us.

Helena lets go of Markov and leans on the back of the seat that's behind her.

HELENA (CONT'D)
Wanna know their names, Markov?

A FLESHY SKELETON RISES UP IN THE OTHER ISLE OF PEWS AND WHEN IT SPEAKS A FLAP OF MEAT HANGING OFF ITS FACE FLAPS UP AND DOWN!

FLESHY SKELETON
(hissing)
I am SSSSEIRRRRR!

Then a HEADLESS CHILD holding a severed OLD WOMAN'S HEAD pops up from the seat behind Markov! The head takes a deep strained inhalation of breath to say

OLD WOMAN'S HEAD
GAAAAAP!

Markov holds up the ax to swing but stops because he hears

LOW DEMON(V.O.)/HELENA(O.S.)
(directly behind Markov)
Orobos eats!

Markov turns around to see

HELENA HAS PURE WHITE EYES, SHARP TEETH AND BULGING BLUE VEINS! SHE GRINS AND BLOOD STARTS TO POUR OUT OF THE BOTTOMS OF HER EYE SOCKETS!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We watch Markov climb over the seat in front of him past Helena. Helena cackles.

HELENA
(low demon)
Call me Orobos, daddy! Let's make
baby's together and send them into
the pit for Amayamon!

Markov runs down the center of the two isles of pews toward us.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

A POSSESSED GOAT jumps out from a row of pews at Markov!

Markov swings the ax at it but it dodges! Then it charges at Markov so he turns and runs for the front door!

Helena, cackling, levitates into the air and flies after Markov.

The front door is locked so Markov turns around to see,

HELENA IS LEVITATING RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM CACKLING RIGHT IN HIS FACE!

HELENA (CONT'D)

(low demon)

Kiss me! You succeeded! You three are the chosen ones! Let's fuck!

Helena sticks her long serpent-like tongue out at Markov. She hisses at him! Markov, backing up against the door and clutching the ax.

MARKOV

Please stop! Don't do this! Please Helena make it stop!

HELENA

(low demon)

Hahahaha! Helena is my bitch now!

MARKOV

(eyes shut tight)

God!? Somebody!?

Suddenly Helena's voice and eyes return to normal and she isn't levitating anymore.

HELENA

Ya know, you really shouldn't have interrupted my three way with the Priest back there. You've always been so jealous. You're just a confused country bumpkin who fell in love with a girl he could never have and followed her to his dumb, fucking, death!

Markov sobs.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Demons love to play with little boys like you!

Markov is gripping the ax and sobbing.

MARKOV

Get away from me, Helena!

HELENA (CONT'D)
 (fully possessed again)
 Hahahaha! They can have you!

MARKOV
 Helena!

HELENA
 (low demon)
 Barty fucks me better than you do!
 The priest does too! I want them
 back! Let's trade you for them!

Markov SCREAMS at the top of his lungs and swings the ax
 and,

HELENA'S HEAD GOES FLYING ACROSS THE ROOM LANDING SOMEWHERE
 IN THE PEWS!

Her body remains standing.

MARKOV
 Don't ... move.

Markov chops the ax down into the body lodging it through
 the center of the chest!

The body drops to its knees and remains upright so the ax
 handle is sticking up into the air where a head ought be.
 The body begins to dissolve.

Markov looks around the room. All the corpses are gone.

Markov manically laughs and cries and screams.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
 Come fucking get me! Come! Do your
 worst you evil spirits! I shan't
 falter here now! I know what I am!
 I know what humans are! I know what
 you are! Dost thou hear me!? Fuck
 you!

He screams and cries and hysterically laughs.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We watch Markov finish screaming.

Then he starts to walk up to us. Markov looks down the isles
 of pews as he walks. He's breathing heavy.

Then a POSSESSED GOAT jumps out at Markov!

MARKOV (CONT'D)

Fuck off!

and he immediately punches it in the face sending it back into the isle of pews it came from!

Markov makes his way to us and sits down beside us.

Markov is petting us.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Markov is leaning up against the Mary statue and petting the goat. The goat rests its head on Markov's shoulder.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We're laying on Markov's shoulder, looking at the ground and Markov's chest and legs. Then we see a woman's legs and white dress enter the frame.

The goat looks up. It's The PRIEST'S DAUGHTER! She's beautiful and healthy ... again!

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

The Priest's Daughter sits down next to Markov and starts to twirl her hair in her finger like a schoolgirl with a crush.

MARKOV (CONT'D)

I'm pretty sick of this.

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER

Sick of what?

Markov sighs and puts his head down.

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER (CONT'D)

So ... I hear there's this show going on upstairs right now. Maybe we could go together ... like ... you and me?

The Priest's Daughter blushes.

Markov looks the goat in the eye. The goat 'BAHS'.

Then Markov looks at The Priest's Daughter.

Shes blushing and batting her lashes at Markov.

MARKOV
Sure, why not.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Colorful strobe lights are flashing. There is a disco ball in the center of the room now. Fog machines too. And rave music!

A crowd of SKELETONS and CORPSES are cheering, all watching something,

Markov and The Priest's daughter join the crowd. Markov is expressionless.

The Priest's Daughter is holding onto Markov's arm and blushing. Next we see what they're all looking at.

THE SKELETAL NUN IS STRIP DANCING AND TWERKING ON A BED!

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER
So do um ... are you having fun?

We watch Markov slowly turn his head and look at her, he's still expressionless.

She blushes again. Markov turns his head back away from her slowly.

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER (CONT'D)
This is pretty romantic, right?

She runs her hands slowly up Markov's arm and blushes.

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER (CONT'D)
Do you feel it too, Markov?

Markov slowly turns his head back to her, then

MARKOV
What the *fuck* are you even talking about!? What the *fuck* is even going on!?

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER
You mean like ... with us?

She starts to sob.

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER (CONT'D)
 I thought we were a couple! I
thought we were having a good time
 together!

Markov looks away, back at the nun.

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER (CONT'D)
 So this is it? We're done? Just
 like that?

MARKOV
 I wish.

PRIEST'S DAUGHTER
 You're horrible! If you don't wanna
 be here with me then I'll just go!

She runs away crying.

Markov watches her go, then he looks back at the nun.

Then a POSSESSED GOAT holding HELENA'S HEAD in its mouth by
 her hair trots by and goes through the back door.

We hear Helena sing as they go,

HELENA
 (singing)
*Bringing in the sheep! Bringing in
 the sheep! We will come rejoicing!
 Bringing in the sheep!*

Markov taps a DANCING SKELETON on the shoulder who is
 standing next to him.

MARKOV
 Hey bud, I'm takin' off.

The skeleton's lower jaw drops open and it wheezes in
 Markov's face as they fist bump.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
 I'll catch ya around, man.

INT. CURVING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Markov is following the Possessed Goat. Helena's head swings
 and talks while.

HELENA
 The path to wickedness and the path
 to righteousness are one in the
 same.

(MORE)

HELENA (CONT'D)

They function like a pendulum. I kill a man, I eat a man. I fuck a man, I make a man, I hug a man, I squeeze a man.

MARKOV

You're talking about balance ... right?

HELENA

Sort of. It's more than every rose having its thorn, it's that every rose is a thorn and every thorn a rose, what's the difference between one part of an organism's functions compared to another part's when we're all parts of the organism called the universe?

MARKOV

... It's subjective ... the difference becomes ambiguous, it changes.

HELENA

Bulls-eye, baby!

MARKOV

Where is the goat taking you?

HELENA

I am the goat, silly.

MARKOV

Right ... shoulda' figured ... So is the goat possessed by the demons or are you possessing the goat?

HELENA

I think we're possessing each other ... Ya know, to have and to hold or to behold ... really any of those words work here.

MARKOV

Why are you doing this?

HELENA

Doing what, silly?

MARKOV

Why'd you ... the demons I mean,
why did they make us all do all
this?

MARKOV (CONT'D)

We weren't your enemy we summoned
you here!

HELENA

Demons have no enemies and no
friends, they aren't evil and they
aren't good. They just eat, like
everything else in the world does.

MARKOV

What's going to happen now? I mean
like, to us.

HELENA

Awww! Your friends are dead, honey.
I'm sorry.

MARKOV

No I mean like, our immortal souls.
Are we in hell?

HELENA

No, you're in a chapel that you
summoned demons into.

We are approaching the stained glass windows.

MARKOV

Is god mad?

The goat stops walking and turns around to face Markov. Then
Helena and the goat both cackle. The goat drops the head
when it does and,

Then it picks it back up when they finish cackling,

HELENA

You're so cute. There's that church
upbringing rearin' it's ugly head.
God's never mad. And he's always
been mad.

MARKOV

What's that mean?

HELENA (CONT'D)
The real question, which is also
the real answer, is are you mad,
Markov?

Markov squints his eyes and looks at his palms.

The goat nods to the stained glass windows. The Helena head
swings by her hair as it does as Helena says,

HELENA (CONT'D)
Look at that stained glass, Markov.

Markov looks up at the imagery on the stained glass. He
pauses a moment and gulps his breath then says,

MARKOV
Its a goat ... I learned about this
as a kid in my village.

Markov looks back at Helena and the Possessed goat, then
back to the window.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
It's the story of Azazel being sent
into the wilderness alongside a
goat. They were sent out to bare
the sins of Israel. And
symbolically the sins of man too.

HELENA
That's right!

MARKOV
What the hell's going on here?

HELENA
You don't have to be sorry to god,
or to your friends, or even to the
demons or the people you've
slaughtered. But if you want, I can
show you what you can do.

Markov laughs.

MARKOV
What could I possibly do now after
everything?

HELENA
Well ... it wont actually change
anything, it'll only make you feel
better.

Helena/Goat turn and continue onward down the hall. Markov follows.

MARKOV

So, you're saying it'll make me
feel worse, and it'll fix
everything?

HELENA

You're getting it now! Yayy!

The goat 'BAHS'.

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

It's not raining. We see a figure of a man crouched over and eating something like a wild animal.

Then we see that the man is AZAZEL. He looks disheveled and dirty and is smeared with blood.

We see GOATS watching him from the darkness of the woods as he eats.

EXT. CHAPEL - NIGHT

The pouring rain.

And then,

WE SEE THE WINGED SILHOUETTE FIGURE ON TOP OF THE CHAPEL AGAIN! IT STANDS UP AND SPREADS IT'S HUGE WINGS AND WE ALSO SEE ITS LARGE GOAT HORNS!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

Possessed Goat/Helena Head and Markov walk up to us,

HELENA

Tell the goat you and your friends
are sorry. Don't ask it to forgive
you, just tell it that you're
sorry.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Markov looks at her with an eyebrow raised.

HELENA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 Goats have gone a long time baring
 sin, so they don't wanna hear about
 forgiveness anymore, okay, Markov?

MARKOV
 (agreeing with a nod)
 Yeah ... Okay.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

Markov leans down and looks the goat in the eyes.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
 Hey ... I just want you to know
 that my friends and I, everybody,
 we're all sorry, okay?

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Markov leans down looking the goat in the eye. We only see
 Markov and the chained goat.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

Behind Markov who still faces us, the Possessed Goat and
 Helena Head are gone, replaced by a pair of DEMONS side by
 side. One is RED. The other is GREEN. The red one has horns
 and the green one has long ears and a big grin. They both
 have sharp teeth and pure white eyes.

MARKOV (CONT'D)
 Ok ... um ... thank you.

Markov stands and turns around, he sees the demons and
 SCREAMS and falls back down!

The demons rush to stand over Markov! Markov trembles and
 looks back and forth at them each.

The GREEN one CACKLES at Markov! The RED one ROARS at the
 goat!

Then they each grab one of Markov's wrists! They tare
 Markov's arms off!

Markov screams. Blood SPRAYS out from his armless torso. He
 falls backward and the goat looks him in the eye.

Then we look up and see the demons smacking Markov's severed
 arms together and laughing.

We look back down at Markov. We watch him die.

We look back up and the RED DEMON is directly beside us,
ROARS in our face!

HARD CUT TO BLACK:

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

We see Markov standing in the pouring rain. He looks confused. His eyes are wide and he's frowning with his mouth hanging open looking at something.

Then we see AZZA and UZZA are on the ground in front of him dead.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INFIRMARY - MORNING

We see AZAZEL asleep, then, his eyes burst open!

Azazel sits up in bed. Then he glances at his brothers as he stands.

We watch Azazel walk over to the window behind the beds and look out of it,

and we see that the rain has stopped and the autumn leaves on the trees blow gently in the breeze.

Next Azazel goes and stands over each of his brothers as they sleep, looking down at them.

Then Azazel goes to the door that leads to the Hallway.

He takes one more look back at his brothers as they sleep.

Then he goes through the door.

INT. CURVING HALLWAY - MORNING

Azazel looks at the stained glass windows as he walks. They are lit up with sunlight.

He continues down the hall.

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - MORNING

Azazel enters and walks over to the back of the Mary Statue and looks down at the GOAT, its sleeping.

Next we see Azazel walking down the steps toward the Pews.

We look for a moment at the blood stains and bones and around the room in the morning light.

Then Azazel walks up to the goat. We see Azazel stair up at the Mary statue's face.

Next Azazel looks down at the sleeping GOAT.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat wakes up and looks at Azazel. Then,

Azazel grabs the goat and strangles it!

We look Azazel in the face as he grits his teeth and grips our neck while we

FADE TO BLACK.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We see Azazel eating the bloody goat raw on the floor.

He's shoving bloody chunks of meat into his mouth.

He continues to eat. Then,

We see AZZA and UZZA approach Azazel from behind. Both of them have their hoods up and we can't see their faces.

Azazel turns around.

He slowly rises to his feet and drops a chunk of meat from his hand to the floor.

Then he wipes blood from his mouth.

AZAZEL

Azza, Uzza, my brothers ... I ...

Azazel looks down at his own blood stained hands. Then he looks back up at his hooded brothers.

Azazel stands silent for a moment.

Then,

Azazel's brothers take off their hoods and we see they are the RED DEMON and GREEN DEMON now!

RED DEMON
(hiss)
Red haaanded, brotherrrrrrr!

GREEN DEMON
(strained inhale)
Ruuunnn!

Azazel runs around the other side of the pews toward the entrance door. Both demons cackle and watch him.

INT. CHAPEL ENTRANCE - MORNING

When Azazel enters his brow furrows and his mouth hangs open when he sees

TWO POSSESSED GOATS FACING EACH OTHER. ONE HAS BARTY'S HEAD IN ITS MOUTH AND THE OTHER HAS HELENA'S HEAD IN ITS MOUTH AND THE HEADS DANGLE FROM THEIR HAIR IN THE GOATS' MOUTHS AS THEY MAKE OUT WITH EACH OTHER, SLOPPY OPEN MOUTHED KISSING.

Azazel's brow stays furrowed as he runs past the goats while staring at them.

EXT. CHAPEL - MORNING

Azazel is about to shut the door behind him but,

GREEN DEMON HAND REACHES OUT AND GRIPS THE DOOR AND PUSHES IT OPEN, STICKS ITS HEAD THROUGH THE CRACK AND SMILES AT AZAZEL!

Azazel tries to push the door shut on the demon but,

The door flies open sending Azazel flying! He lands on his back on the ground!

Azazel moans and winces on the ground, then he gets up.

Then he looks at the chapel but sees nothing but the darkness of the open doorway.

He looks around and we see nothing but fall foliage.

Azazel stares into the dark chapel entrance.

Nothing, but then,

We hear a CRUNCH in the woods!

Azazel quickly turns around and we see a normal GOAT walking through the leaves in the woods.

Azazel is pouring with sweat and has his back turned to the chapel as he looks at the goat in the woods,

Then we see behind his turned back, GREEN DEMON steps out of the dark entrance of the chapel and quickly paces toward Azazel!

Azazel turns around and the demon is gone.

Azazel looks back at the goat.

Then he looks back at the chapel again.

Azazel starts walking toward the chapel slowly.

He continues to walk and then we hear a DEMONIC SCREAM! Azazel looks up.

We see the GREEN DEMON is perched on top of the chapel SCREAMING! Then it looks down at Azazel!

Before Azazel can even react the RED DEMON runs at him ROARING from around the back side of the chapel!

Azazel runs,

The GREEN DEMON remains on top of the chapel and SCREAMS again while the RED DEMON chases Azazel and continues to ROAR!

Azazel runs away into,

EXT. THE WOODS - MORNING

Azazel is running through the woods. He's stumbling over branches that lay under piles of leaves.

Azazel looks back as he continues to run and we see,

the GREEN DEMON leaping branch to branch on all fours! The RED DEMON is catching up to Azazel sprinting and roaring!

Then the RED DEMON sprints right past Azazel and ROARS in his face!

Then it hides behind a tree in front of Azazel and,

pokes its head back and forth out each side looking at Azazel.

Azazel stops and almost slips on wet leaves.

The red demon continues to poke its head out from behind the tree on each side, taunting.

Azazel looks behind himself again because we hear CACKLING right above from behind,

THE GREEN DEMON IS SITTING IN A BRANCH CACKLING!

AZAZEL

They play with me like *children*!

Azazel turns back around and the RED DEMON is walking up fast right behind him!

Azazel stumbles back a few paces but doesn't fall and,

the GREEN DEMON is right behind Azazel now, puts his hands on Azazel's shoulders behind him and Azazel looks it in the face startled!

GREEN DEMON

(strained inhale)

Ruuuuuuunnnnnn!

The green demon lets go of Azazel and Azazel continues to run away from them both as they cackle.

He looks behind himself and the demons are standing still watching him, both SMILING at him now.

Azazel continues to run.

AZAZEL

God help me!

Azazel looks back again and we see the demons are gone.

Then Azazel keeps running. He almost trips over a big branch.

Azazel collects his footing as we then look up and see the GREEN DEMON crouched in a tree branch SMILING!

Azazel scuffles forward almost tripping over himself and wet leaves and

GREEN DEMON

(high pitched)

Plaaaaaaayyyyyy!

Azazel stumbles away running.

He keeps running and,

we look up and see the GREEN DEMON now leaping branch to branch and SCREAMING!

Then Azazel slips on wet leaves and slides down a hill!

Azazel lands on his back. He moans.

We see the GREEN DEMON leaping around in the tree branches above, still SCREAMING!

Azazel stumbles in muddy leaves as he's getting up and,

as soon as he's on his feet the RED DEMON jumps down from a branch above and stands face to face with Azazel!

Azazel falls back down and so the red demon crouches over him!

The red demon chomps at Azazel's face and BARKS like a mad dog but doesn't actually bite him.

Then the red demon cackles and laughs hysterically as Azazel winces scared.

Then we see the green demon CACKLING and CLAPPING it's hands and crouching in a tree branch. Then it jumps down!

The green demon gets in Azazel's face, looking him eye to eye and continuing to cackle.

The red demon gets even more in Azazel's face, their noses are touching and he holds Azazel's arms down by the wrists.

Azazel shuts his eyes tightly.

The green demon puts a finger on each of Azazel's eye lids and pries them back open and ... grinning, it screams in Azazel's face! Azazel also screams now.

Then,

THE GREEN DEMON CACKLES STILL HOLDING AZAZEL'S EYE LIDS OPEN WHILE THE RED DEMON ROARS IN AZAZEL'S FACE.

Then we hear a 'BAH'!

The demons jerk their heads toward the direction the 'BAH' came from, and we hear it again!

We see the green demon frown and then we see,

Azazel laying in the wet leaves as he was but the demons are both gone!

Azazel slowly sits up. We survey the tree branches.

Azazel struggles to his feet and climbs back up the wet hill. He stumbles. He makes it up.

At the top of the hill we hear 'BAH'.

Azazel walks through the woods hearing 'BAH'.

Then we see the POSSESSED GOAT holding HELENA'S HEAD in its mouth by her hair!

The head spins around slowly and when it faces Azazel the goat turns and walks toward him, and the head speaks.

HELENA

I know the goat looks scary, but
don't worry ... I'm very nice.

AZAZEL

You are a possessed head! Another
demon come to toy with me!?

Helena giggles and laughs. Then her mouth and eyes straiten as she speaks in a stern tone,

HELENA

Be nice.

Then the goat turns around and they start to walk through the woods.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Follow me, Azazel. There's someone
who wants to meet you.

EXT. CHAPEL - MOMENTS LATER

We see the chapel and then Azazel and the Possessed Goat/Helena head walk into frame headed toward the chapel through the edge of the woods.

AZAZEL

We are back at the chapel!?

HELENA

Well yeah, our brothers and all our
friends are here, remember?

AZAZEL

Our brothers?

HELENA

Mhm, Azza and Uzza, plus all my friends, plus the demons, and of course the goats.

AZAZEL

My brothers are not your brothers.
Not our brothers.

HELENA

We're all part of the same whole,
Azazel.

The Possessed Goat nods in agreement.

HELENA(CONT'D) (CONT'D)

You had two brothers, I had two friends, there are three demons, see a pattern here?

The Possessed goat walks toward the chapel. Azazel stays standing.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Now, come jump into the hole
Azazel.

Azazel stops walking.

AZAZEL

Three demons? Had?

HELENA

That's right.

Azazel looks up at the roof of the chapel. We watch wind blowing through surrounding trees as he thinks to himself.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Coming, Azazel?

AZAZEL

No, I'm not.

Azazel looks at Helena now.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

Who are you?

Helena rolls her eyes.

HELENA

I suppose you'll also be wanting to know what happened to your brothers too then, right?

AZAZEL

Why do you speak of my brothers in past tense?

Helena giggles.

HELENA

I am past tense, babe. Which is funny because you're the one who's older than me, and talks all old fashioned!

AZAZEL

I ... I don't understand.

HELENA

Well, Helena is past tense, I myself am past, present, and future.

AZAZEL

You are a demon.

HELENA

(grinning coyly)
Not just any demon, babe.

AZAZEL

Again I ask you, who are you!?

HELENA

Aren't you curious about Helena at all?

AZAZEL

Who is Helena!?

HELENA

Well, she's not a goat.

Azazel screams in anger at her now.

Helena and the goat don't flinch, just stare back at Azazel.

Azazel calms down.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Are you done yelling?

AZAZEL
... who is Helena?

HELENA
Helena was the name of the girl
that this head belonged to when she
was alive. She's beautiful, isn't
she, Azazel?

AZAZEL
So you are not in fact her, but
possessing her head?

HELENA
Well yes and no, see ... she is me
and I am her now. I don't exist
without someone like her existing
at the same time for me to exist
alongside with.

AZAZEL
How long have you been here?

HELENA
You didn't stop in this chapel on
your way to somewhere else, Azazel
... you came here because I was
here.

Azazel raises a puzzled eyebrow.

HELENA (CONT'D)
Helena was the leader of the pagan
group that was here thirty-three
days ago. They were a lot like you
and your brothers were.

AZAZEL
You speak of my brothers in past
tense yet again.

HELENA
I'm not doing it to taunt you or
something.

AZAZEL
Then why do you insist on using
such tense?

HELENA
Past, present and future, Azazel.
Everything is as everything always
was, and always will be.

AZAZEL
Stop speaking in riddle!

HELENA
Stop yelling you're frightening me,
Azazel!

Then the Helena head laughs hysterically.

Azazel stares at her with his fists clenched.

Then he's startled and jumps and looks back into the woods
because we hear a CRUNCH!

We see a normal GOAT walking by in the woods.

Helena starts to cackle and laugh even louder and more
hysterically because of this.

Azazel looks back at her and scowls.

HELENA (CONT'D)
Don't get all worked up again,
Azazel, see you're exactly like
Helena.

AZAZEL
If she was worked up, I can
understand why.

HELENA
Oh I mean it in the nicest ways!
You're both people of great
passion, great love and lust.

AZAZEL
Lust!? I am a man of the cross! You
said that this Helena was a pagan
cult leader!

HELENA
And you lead Azza and Uzza, they
look up to you and follow you.
That's not to mention you're senses
of destiny and your admiration for
the gods you each choose to
worship. I'd say your exactly like
Helena was.

AZAZEL
Was?

HELENA

Well her head is in a goat's mouth,
right?

AZAZEL

Er ... right.

HELENA

Helena got her whole cult and her
two right hand men killed. Do you
wanna know who killed them?

Azazel nods.

HELENA (CONT'D)

They killed themselves and each
other, and do you wanna know why
they did that?

Azazel goes to speak but she cuts him off,

HELENA (CONT'D)

Because they were hungry, and
because Helena was hungry, that's
why they ate, that's always why
demons eat, why animals eat, why we
all eat, Azazel, lust for life,
that's the reason we destroy life.

We see Azazel begin to sweat and grow pale.

HELENA (CONT'D)

And her two friends, Barty and
Markov, they were hungry too, but
not as hungry as Helena was.

AZAZEL

Barty and Markov?

HELENA

They were devoted to her the way
Azza and Uzza were to you, Azazel.

Azazel goes to speak but she cuts him off again,

HELENA (CONT'D)

She was so hungry ... just ... so
hungry.

The Possessed Goat steps toward Azazel and he steps back to
keep their distance.

HELENA (CONT'D)

Just like you, Azazel ... and just like me.

AZAZEL

I'm going to ask you one more time, demon ... where are my brothers?

HELENA

(stern)

Come with me, Azazel.

The goat turns and walks toward the chapel.

Azazel pauses a moment, but then he follows.

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Azazel and the Possessed Goat and Helena's head walk toward the Mary statue through the pews.

On one of the pews we see the other POSSESSED GOAT who has Barty's Head in its mouth. The BARTY HEAD winks and blows Helena a kiss.

We see the Helena head blush and bat her lashes.

Azazel and The Helena Goat walk up to the Mary statue and the bloody goat corpse, they stand and face each other.

AZAZEL

What is happening here?

HELENA

Are you the one who ate that goat, Azazel?

AZAZEL

I ...

HELENA

My name is Orobos. I am hungry like you are, Azazel.

Azazel's face is pale and he looks back and forth at the dead goat and possessed goat.

HELENA (CONT'D)

This girl and you have everything in common with me, Azazel.

AZAZEL

I have never scene her before in my life! I have nothing in common with some pagan whore!

HELENA

You're being mean and shouting at me again, Azazel.

AZAZEL

Where are my brothers!?

HELENA

My brothers have already met your brothers.

Helena giggles.

HELENA (CONT'D)

They are one in the same now, or maybe perhaps, they always have been. You are so very much like me, Azazel.

HELENA'S EYES IMMEDIATELY ROLL BACK IN HER HEAD AND SHE OPENS HER MOUTH WIDE AND MOANS, HORSE AND DEEP AND STRAINED! THE LIGHTING OF THE ROOM BEGINS TO STROBE AND THE CHAPEL SHAKES!

Azazel looks around in terror.

The Possessed Goat holding Helena's head begins to convulse then it collapses on the floor.

The head rolls in between the goat and Azazel.

The room becomes very dark, Azazel has to squint to see down the pews.

A DEMON, bigger, taller, and darker than the others, walks down the pews! As it enters the light, we see

IT HAS LARGE GARGOYLE WINGS ON ITS BACK AND TWO LARGE GOAT HORNS ON ITS HEAD, BLOODSHOT EYES WITH SMALL BLACK SPECKS FOR PUPILS AND MASSIVE HANDS WITH LONG FINGERNAILS!

It breaths heavy as it walks forward. We see it's mouth hangs open and it has SHARP, BLOODY TEETH!

It slowly walks up to Azazel, it stands significantly taller than he does.

Then it stands face to face with Azazel.

Azazel cowers behind his own robe sleeve and the demon
ROARS!

When it finishes roaring ,

The room is silent. All we hear is the demon's heavy
breathing.

Azazel lowers his arm and looks the demon in the face.

They stare at each other for a moment.

AZAZEL

Are you the one she called Orobos?

OROBOS standing breathing in Azazel's face.

Azazel stands firm, face to face with the demon.

OROBOS grins, it seems straining it's face to do so.

Then it ROARS again and spreads its WINGS and raises its
arms!

Azazel covers his face in his sleeve again, when the roar
subsides he lowers his arm, and Orobos is gone.

The room is silent.

Azazel looks around and then,

Azazel picks up the lifeless Helena head.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

(shaking the head)

What happened to my brothers!?

Answer me you, witch!

The head's eyes burst open and it smiles!

HELENA

(low demon)

She is not a witch, but you are a
sinner as much as anyone else,
Azazel!

INT. INFIRMARY - MORNING

AZAZEL wakes up in his bed. He gets up and we see AZZA and
UZZA standing up already. They are looking at Azazel.

AZZA
Good morning, brother.

Azazel wipes sweat from his face with his hands.

AZZA (CONT'D)
How did you sleep?

AZAZEL
I ... I'm unsure.

Azza and Uzza turn to one another and raise their brows.

AZZA
That ... is concerning, brother.

AZAZEL
What do you mean?

UZZA
It seems you have spoiled our bet
then, brother.

AZZA
Do you remember our bet, Azazel?
For the goat's life?

Azazel looks down at his trembling palms.

AZAZEL
The dreams! I ... I can not recall
mine!

UZZA
Yes, as brother Azza had proposed,
he who was to receive the most
intricate visions amidst our
slumber in this wicked place would
be he to consume the goat come
morning.

AZZA
How is this to be reconciled
without the inclusion of your
dream, brother Azazel?

Azazel looks at his brothers and remains silent.

AZZA (CONT'D)
Would you care to hear of my
dreams, brother?

UZZA
It is ... rather curious.

AZAZEL
What? What is curious?

Azza and Uzza, both silent.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
What is curious!?

AZZA
The fact that you can not recall
your dream.

UZZA
When we ... can ours.

Azazel opens his mouth to speak but is interrupted,

AZZA
And furthermore curious brother
Azazel, considering the content of
our dreams.

Azza looks at Uzza,

AZZA (CONT'D)
Tell him, brother.

UZZA
(screaming at Azazel)
I dreamed myself as you brother!

Azazel shakes his head back and forth in disbelief.

UZZA (CONT'D)
I dreamed of venturing downstairs
and slaying the goat for my own in
the night! But as you, brother!
From your eyes and hands!

AZZA
And I dreamed myself as the goat as
it were slain and subsequently
devoured.

Azazel is speechless and pale as he listens.

Azza sits down on a bed facing Azazel.

AZZA (CONT'D)
I watched my own brother tare me
apart and consume me as though he
were but a wild animal and I his
prey.

Azazel looks back and forth at his brothers with wide eyes and his mouth hanging open.

They stare back at him.

AZAZEL
I ... I've ...

AZZA
Come with us downstairs, brother.

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The three missionaries stand in front of the Mary statue.

We see the light of the morning shining in through the windows on the blood stained statue's face.

The goat is a bloody, mangled pile on the floor in front of the statue.

Azazel steps toward the goat, his eyes glisten with tears and he kneels down.

AZZA
Tell the goat you're sorry.

UZZA
Don't ask it to forgive you.

AZAZEL
Just ... tell it that I'm sorry.

Azazel starts to cry.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
That I'm sorry for what happened here... for everything ... for everyone ...

AZZA
What did happen here, brother?

Azazel puts his hand on the goat's body and turns his face to his brothers.

AZAZEL
I ... I ... I --

Azza and Uzza both 'HISS' at him and we see that they suddenly both have PURE WHITE EYES and SHARP TEETH!

Azazel looks back at the goat's body.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
 (breaks into tears)
 I let my brothers be consumed by
 evil!

OROBOS (V.O.)
 No! What really consumed them,
 Azazel.

Azazel breaks into hysterics now,

AZAZEL
 I was so hungry! I was so hungry!
 God forgive me I was so hungry! My
 own brothers!

Azazel, clutching goat entrails and sobbing, begins to tremor and shake violently.

Azazel leans his forehead down in the goat's entrails.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
 God forgive me I was so hungry, I
 ate them!

We hear Orobos laughing.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
 I killed and ate my own brothers! I
 am sin!

Azazel digs his fingers into the dead goat's remains as he cries and buries his forehead in it.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
 I have always been sin! Sin is my
 nature! Oh god I'm so sorry! I am
 sin past, present, and future, my
 god!

Azazel's eyes burst open. He keeps his head on the goat's entrails though.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
 (hysterical now)
 Eat! Eat! Eat my own meat! Hahaha!
 I ate my own brothers! God forgive
 me!

Azza and Uzza crowd over Azazel from behind him.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
 God forgive me oh god forgive me!

Azazel's eyes bulge as he screams.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
Please creature of sin, forgive me!

Azza and Uzza grab Azazel by the shoulders and neck and pull him backwards onto the floor!

They climb on top of him like the red and green demon had done in the woods.

AZZA
(hissing)
We are hungry too, brother!

Then Azza bites a chunk of Azazel's forearm off and chews on it!

Azazel screams, and then,

Uzza shoves his whole hand into Azazel's stomach and pulls out some organs and starts eating them!

We see Azazel's eyes slowly shut.

His brothers continue to devour him, each eating fistfuls of his organs out of his opened guts! They look to be enjoying every moment of the feast.

THEN AZAZEL'S EYES BURST OPEN AND THEY ARE BLOODSHOT WITH TWO LITTLE BLACK PUPILS. OROBOS' EYES!

Azazel grabs his brothers by their throats and we see he now has long black fingernails!

He grips their throats as he sits up forcing them off of himself! He's much stronger than they are.

He looks each of his brother's in the face. They are cowering.

Azazel is smiling.

AZAZEL
Orobos ... eats!

Azza and Uzza squirm in Azazel's hands.

Azazel laughs and grins.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)
(low demon Orobos)
I remember now ...

AZZA
 (growling)
 Murderer!

Then he bites into Azza's neck, and as he chews, Azza gags on blood as it sprays out of his throat!

UZZA
 (hissing)
 You ate your brothers' own blood,
 Azazel!

now Azazel grins at Uzza and bites into his neck. He rips his flesh spraying more blood!

Azazel chews their flesh in his mouth. Savory. Pleasure.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - NIGHT

We see Azazel, looking very hungry, attempting to clean the frail goat's dead body of meat with a knife.

He makes a disappointed frown and shakes his head looking down at tough, meager scraps of flesh as we hear,

OROBOS (V.O.)
 It just wasn't enough for you ...
 was it, Azazel?

Then we see Azazel look up at the stairs then back at the flesh then he starts shoving it into his mouth eating it.

OROBOS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 You had to do it.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Azazel stands in the doorway looking at his brothers. He has blood on his face and his hands.

OROBOS (V.O.)
 You were so hungry, and after all,
 flesh is flesh.

Then we see that Azazel is holding the same knife in his hand he was gutting the goat with in the previous scene.

AZAZEL (V.O.)
 I couldn't let them know I had
 broken our bet, that I was so
 selfish, but it was truly not ...
 enough meat.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MARY STATUE ROOM - MORNING

BLOOD IS SPRAYING EVERYWHERE. THE MARY STATUE BECOMES MORE STAINED WITH BLOOD.

We see the Mary statue's fresh blood coated face glistening in the sunlight while we hear Azazel rip his brothers apart, growling and roaring and his brothers high pitched wails of agony.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CHAPEL - DAY

We see peaceful fall foliage.

And the chapel.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

Walks out of the chapel. We hear the goat 'BAH'.

We walk away from the chapel.

Then we are jerked to a quick stop!

We turn around and see Azazel with his hood on and holding a rope tied around the goat.

Azazel walks over to us and

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Pets the goat.

The goat 'BAH's.

AZAZEL

(petting the goat)

I know ... it's a shame the way
things end up in a lot of ways ...
but these are our sins to bare as
living beings.

Then we see AZZA and UZZA walk out of the chapel with their hoods up.

Azazel lifts his hood a little and smiles at his brothers and,

From under his hood we see just enough of his face to see his eyes are OROBOS' eyes!

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

Come my brothers! Let us all go
find something to eat before we
starve! It's a beautiful day out
here!

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

We watch Azza and Uzza walk toward us.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

Azazel is smiling. He has sharp bloody teeth. He nods at each of his brothers.

Then we see the three men and the goat start to walk away from the chapel as eerie 80s synth music begins to play.

:BEGIN GOAT EYE VIEW:

The goat is walking through some leaves.

We turn around and see the three men walking closely behind us and,

we see under Azza and Uzza's hoods just enough to see that they have the RED and GREEN DEMONS' FACES! Green is grinning and Red's mouth hangs open breathing heavily!

The goat turns back around and walks a few more paces.

Then it looks back again as it continues to walk and we see the three demons again still closely behind, all smiling.

Then it turns its sight back to walking through the leaves.

We trot for a moment hearing everyone crunch through the leaves together.

:END GOAT EYE VIEW:

The group walks away from the chapel together into the woods set to eerie 80s synth style tune as we FADE TO BLACK and roll credits.

END.

